

THE MALTONIAN

JULY, 1971

No. 126

The Maltonian.

In Memoriam
ERNEST LORAIN WATT.
Founder of the Old Maltonian Association
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
ARTHUR J. CALVERT	MARK LUPTON
DONALD CANHAM	GODFREY MENNELL
WALTER CATTLE	PAT MITCHELL
ALEC DALE	G. WALLACE PIERCY
MARION EDWARDS	WILFRED SOWERSBY
REX FOWLES	EDMUND TAYLOR
LOUIS GLYNN	JACK THEASBY
WILLIAM GOODWILL	

Who gave their lives in the Great Wars,
1914/18 and 1939/45.

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The Maltonian.

EDITORIAL

The end of the school, when it comes, will come not with a bang, but with a whimper. With still half a term to run at the time of writing, that is my prediction for the death of M.G.S. Children are notoriously lacking in feeling, and most of the pupils at M.G.S. will have far more mundane things to worry about than the passing of the school. Perhaps those most likely to mourn the death will be the former pupils, and they are not around to shed their tears. However, the real reason that the death of the school will cause so little emotion is expressed in the phrase: "The King is dead; long live the King." The truth is that the school is not dying. It is merging. Clearly this will involve change, but change is not necessarily a bad thing. It may be that the pupils of the new Malton School will benefit greatly in all sorts of ways. Only time will tell. But I think it is also clear that in some ways the new school will not be as good as was either M.G.S. or M.C.M S. For a start, the fact that it will be much larger is almost certain to deprive it of its friendly, family atmosphere. This is nothing to do with the intelligence or lack of intelligence of its pupils, but merely a matter of size. Secondly, for the first time in many years, there will be considerable changes in the staffs of the two schools. About a quarter of the joint staffs will have left by the end of the final assemblies today. It is true that not all have left because of reorganisation, but it is equally clear that but for reorganisation, many would have been returning in September.

The death of one school and the birth of another could not be achieved without disruption. We are now experiencing the birth pains. Let us hope that next term things begin to settle down.

ERL

COMMENTARY

Throughout the year the sentence of death has loomed heavily over the school. Pupils and staff have been aware that things were happening in the school for the last time. The last first form intake arrived in September; the last Speech Day was held in November; the last Christmas parties ... and so on. And whilst on the subject of the first form intake, for the first time, the school received no first form intake from the East Riding. Instead all these pupils in the area joined Norton County Secondary School, and we had only one first form instead of the usual two.

This school year we have welcomed three new members of staff. Mr. Thomas took over the boys' Physical Education and Mr. Robinson joined the school to teach French and German. Both these joined in September, 1970, and then in January of this year, we welcomed Mr. Spencer who took charge of the History Department. All three have quickly and easily settled into the friendly atmosphere of the school. So large an influx of new teachers is a rare event at M.G.S. The last time more than two new members of staff joined the school in one year was in 1962.

Mr. Thomas' arrival quickly injected new life into the boys' games, which is reflected in the very good results recorded elsewhere in the magazine. Amongst the individual achievements have been that of Arnold Sunley who during the course of the year represented Yorkshire school boys in both soccer and cricket. On the girls' side, Melanie Gow and Alison Witty are to be congratulated on being selected to play for the North Riding School Girls' Hockey XI, Alison for the second successive year.

One notable event in the school year was the production of "Toad of Toad Hall" in May. This is the first time that the school has put on a full length school play since 1963, and what made this production particularly significant was that all the parts were played by members of the junior school.

As far as school visits are concerned, reference must be made first to the party of twenty pupils from the fourth and fifth forms who visited Rouen during the Easter holidays. As with the school play, a report of this will be found elsewhere in the Magazine. There have been so many other local visits that it is impossible to list them all; but they have included visits to the cinema; to the

theatre; to the ballet; to concerts, to Art Exhibitions; to schools' conferences; to places of architectural interest; to places of geographical interest; to an Army Apprentices College to name but a few. In addition there have been lectures on a variety of subjects and concerts held at school. Thus, it can be seen that although the sentence of death may have loomed over the school, its general activities have been as mixed and varied as ever.

A MESSAGE FROM SIR WILLIAM WORSLEY

The Malton Grammar School has played a large part in my life and I have always followed its achievements with affectionate interest. I have always loved my close contact with the School throughout a long series of years and it has been my privilege to enjoy the friendship of three great Headmasters and of many of the outstanding members of their staffs.

I have been deeply impressed with the standard of courtesy which has always been maintained and with the high quality of the young men and women that the School produces year by year.

The record and traditions of the Malton Grammar School will be an invaluable asset to the new School and I wish it and all its members all success and happiness in the years ahead.

A COMMEMORATION GIFT

To commemorate the past and future roles played by Malton Grammar School in the history of Secondary Education in Malton and its surrounding area, the Headmaster and Mrs. Taylor are presenting plaques of the Arms of the old Grammar School and of the new Malton School.

The Grammar School Arms will be placed in our Library; those of Malton School will be displayed in the entrance foyer of the present County Modern School, so as to be at once visible to all who enter the main door.

MR. H. GORDON BRATT

Mr. Gordon Bratt, our Head of Geography, retired from teaching in April. He was near the age when he could think of retirement; after undergoing a severe operation he accepted medical advice to retire now rather than to risk damaging his health. So ends a long and deeply personal association with M.G.S.; Mr. Bratt, who was for a short period a pupil of the School, had taught here since 1947.

To Mr. Bratt himself his retirement will seem the departure from School of one of the "old guard." Whenever he referred to himself in terms of this sort, he was speaking half with pride and half defensively; it is worthwhile to reflect why. He was soberly proud, and no one more deservingly, of the high standards of service and conscientiousness which he had striven to bring to his teaching and to his pastoral duties at school: the tidiness of his room and the good behaviour of scholars in it reflected the pupils' willing acceptance of what Mr. Bratt expected of them. When he spoke defensively of himself as "an ordinary sort of chap on the whole," it was because he knew himself to be in one sense luckier than his younger colleagues. The son of a Methodist Minister, he had imbibed Christian ideals of conduct before that new questioning of morality arrived which begins sincerely but often seems to end by being purely destructive. Mr. Bratt never saw any reason to change these ideals, for he felt instinctively that they were right.

For the School, having Mr. Bratt on the Staff meant that here was a point of stability, a man who in his natural simplicity and modesty embodied quiet and civilized communication between fellow-seekers after knowledge. The term "generation gap" seemed shallow to him, for there is no gap between people of however different ages who agree to pursue a common quest. On their part, our scholars were happy in the realization that they were acquiring in Geography and Modern History a sound and thorough foundation, useful to them alike as citizens and as future students and teachers.

In his younger days Mr. Bratt played a large part in the School's out-of-class life: he was for many years the leader of an excellent School Scout Troop, he was prominent in our Music, he supported many a keen scholar photographer. These two latter enthusiasms, music and photography, no doubt play a large part in his retirement.

The Staffroom will miss his stout championship of old-established values; the scholars, many generations of them, will remember with affection this master whose aim was simply to do a good job without fuss.

We wish him a long and happy retirement punctuated by frequent visits to see how his old colleagues are "coping with Comprehension."

P.T.T.

MR. JOHN F. REED AND MR. HARRY L. WHITELEY

The transition from Grammar to Comprehensive is a natural break and Mr. Reed and Mr. Whiteley have elected to move at this point of time, in order to widen their experience and responsibility. Mr. Reed is to be Head of Science at Harraby School, Harraby, Carlisle; Mr. Whiteley will be Head of Science at the Girls' Grammar School, Wellingborough, Northants.

Mr. Reed came to us in 1958 and Mr. Whiteley a year later. Mr. Greaves, our senior Science Master, and they have thus for more than ten years given our School the boon of a stable and effective Science Department - a boon which many schools would have paid much to enjoy, Mr. Reed has taught his Biology with outstanding clarity of aim and exposition. In the task of enabling our pupils to grasp the pattern under the complexity of living things he began by insisting upon careful and painstaking observation, so that clues should not be missed through idleness. The reward of this sound start was that by the Fifth Year our scholars had learned how to sift the detail and see behind it the broad pattern of life.

During this process they had also become aware of being in contact with a fine intellect and Mr. Reed's colleagues, from long experience of Staffroom discussions, would endorse this view. The shallow and superficial view were not for Mr. Reed; but what he had examined and Judged sound he supported passionately. In practical terms this has often meant that we have revised our too hasty opinion of a pupil and ended by acknowledging needs or qualities in them which Mr. Reed's impartial judgement has detected.

Mr. Reed balances his intellectual interests by a strong zest for physical exercise and the outdoors. He has

always helped with our games and lately has, in conjunction with Mr. Pay and Mr. Martindale, helped to give a new outlet to our children's energies through walking. The Lyke Wake, the Three Peaks and the Pennine Way have enriched our Scholars' opportunities for meeting challenges and fostering comradeship.

Mr. Whiteley, equally thorough in his insistence on sound foundations, has been fortunately quite unable to disguise the excitement which understanding of the marvellous order-in-complexity of the physical world arouses in him. A lesser person might merely convey to others no more than a vague enthusiasm; but Mr. Whiteley has insisted on the highest standards of work and his emphasis on careful and intelligent use of apparatus has reinforced these standards. The Schools' Physics have therefore been stimulating and purposeful.

Mr. Whiteley, too, has found an outlet in physical energy; in particular I have been grateful for his help with our gymnastics in a period of difficulty. Our Music has gained much from his enthusiasm and catholic tastes. And in a more general sense his sane and balanced outlook has been a help to me and to the School.

We shall miss these two stalwarts of our Science; In congratulating them on their promotions we express the hope that they will often remember their years here in as pleasant a way as we shall think of having known them.

P.T.T.

THE B. R. ROLLS AND A. BARTY MEMORIAL FUNDS

This is a progress report upon the funds to which contributions were invited in memory of Mr. Rolls and of Mr. Alfred Barty, who was a teacher here for thirty-six years and began the school's music.

The funds have now been closed, unofficially at least, and the totals are: for Mr. Rolls' Fund, £185 and for Mr. Barty's, £66.

A small Committee has met containing representatives of old scholars, present scholars and staff. Preliminary suggestions were made at this meeting as to how the money might be spent; the position is now that the possibility of

fulfilling these ideas is being investigated. We do not wish to be secretive, but we feel that with prices of everything increasing so rapidly at the moment there would be little point in announcing steps which in the end proved impossible.

As soon as we have a fuller picture, our intentions and hopes will be made public.

Meanwhile the school has been touched to receive from Mrs. Barty, who before her marriage was Alison Watt and who is the daughter of the present Malton Grammar School's first Headmaster, a sum to be invested to make an annual Music Prize in her husband's memory. The School and the recipients of this gift will surely treasure both it and the kind thought for the School which prompted the gesture.

P.T.T.

TALE OF A RICH MAN

Ther was in Engelond a litel toun,
Wherein ther was a scole of some renoun.
Swich was the place where want a certeyn boy.
At Grammiere scole of lernyng was his joy,
And also loved he sportyng with his foes;
But gaymes they were and al were his felloes.
Swich was his love for lernyng that he gan
To teche his pupils when he was a man.
Well liked was he by fellowe teachers too;
Ne harshe werds did pass his lippes thro.
And dedicated to his work was he;
Gret pride he took in his smal library,
Distributing his thanks by way of mints
And japes and jibes and friendly litel hints
On how his pupils may themselves excel.
Like father was he unto them as wel,
For poem and prose alike his pleasure grew;
That he inspired his pupils' so to do.
And as newe scholars to the schole were shown
They liked him as they al their life hath known
This gentil man. He trete them as his owne.
Full glad are they that this kynd man hath knowne.

G.C.

The poem which follows has been written by a former member of staff, Miss Lucy Taylor. She has recently retired after many years of service at Salisbury College of Education and she now lives in the Isle of Skye on the west coast of Scotland. The deaths in the same month of Mr. Rolls and Mr. Barty moved her to write of her memories of the School.

TO A.B. AND B.R.R., AS THE SCHOOL CHANGES

Still stands the blossom tree to southward, decked
In sparkling May with shimmering sun gold flecked:
Still swirls the Rosedale blast to northward, chilled
Across the fields with piercing sleet shower filled.
In sturdy strength the school accepts the flow
Of sequent change; while skill and study grow
With fellowship, the transient day has store
Of rich resource on mind and heart to pour.

So has it been since first the seed was set
In that Old Malton field; the plant transferred
More fully flourished, spirit undeterred.
Even so the present change with confidence is met.
We know your life-full energies and thought
This certain hope in future School has wrought..

With many grateful remembrances

L.S.T.

FROM THE HEADMASTER

Often in writing my notes for the Maltonian I have difficulty in selecting which topics to mention and which of these to put first. This time I am in no doubt.

In this, the last issue of the Maltonian as the magazine of Malton Grammar School, I must first express my thanks and yours to Mr. Lucas for his long and arduous but very fruitful term as Editor. Even when an Editor has the gift, as Mr. Lucas has, of gathering round him a faithful band of helpers, producing the magazine is still a major enterprise. In no way has Mr. Lucas better shown that this is a labour of love than in the care and effort which he has put into compiling news of old scholars! I know that they will wish to join in our thanks to him.

There is of course only one other topic about which one can fairly write at this moment: I mean the end of the Grammar School and its share in the new School to start in September.

The new School will have many encouraging features; it has a beautiful site and buildings and it will still, at seven hundred scholars - a small size for a Comprehensive School - be able to be a family School.

No one is demanding miracles. Of course our scholars will for a time think of themselves as Grammar School pupils going "across to the other School" for some lesson or other; of course the County Modern Scholars will think the same at first. But the day will come when this way of thinking will no longer have any meaning; how soon it will come depends upon the goodwill of all of us, scholars, staff and parents. I am confident that Malton Grammar School will play its full part in this process.

P.T.T.

STAFF NOTES

The Deputy of the new School is to be Mr. John D. Gresswell, B.A. He is a Graduate in History of Hull University and he has been Head of the History Department at Bicester School, a large Comprehensive School in Oxfordshire. He has been allowed, however, to come to us from June 7th and is already very busy helping with our load of organizational tasks. We welcome him and his family warmly to Malton.

We welcome also, in place of Mr. Reed, Mr. J. Keith Williams, B.Sc., and in place of Mr. Whiteley, Mr. Alfred White, B.Sc. Mr. Williams, who took his Degree at Newcastle University, is completing his Teaching Certificate year there. Mr. White graduated at Manchester University and is at present teaching in Manchester.

Mrs. Kay, who is our Senior Mistress and who has been Deputy Head since Mr. Rolls' death, will in the new School be officially designated "Second Teacher." She will, of course, continue to exercise her special pastoral responsibility in relation to the girls.

P.T.T.

THE NEW SCHOOL - ORG. AND ADMIN.

Organization and Administration (the abbreviation is commoner nowadays, in these times of Business Efficiency Experts) do not sound very exciting topics, but much will depend upon them if the new School is to get away to a smooth start.

I thought that some information might be of interest especially to parents. I use headings, to keep the matter brief.

Uniform.

This will be, in colour and most other respects, as it is now, for present Grammar School pupils. The crucial difference will be in the badge. The design, by Mr. Makins, cleverly unites the present badges of the two Schools. The motto, "Unitate fortiores" - "(we are) stronger through being one" expresses the theme which the new Governors and I wished to have emphasized.

Buildings.

The Grammar School will be called simply the East Wing and the County Modern premises the West Wing. The School, as you already know, will be simply "Malton School."

It will be a cardinal point of our organization that all the scholars shall be taught in both buildings at some time during the week; in this way they will think of the whole new School as one unit.

A flagged path will be laid across the edge of the field; surprisingly, the distance between the last and first pieces of tarmac in the two Schools is barely 100 yards.

Some rooms in each building will be changing their function and near the end of term the scholars from each School will be taken on a conducted tour of the other's building.

P.T.T.

SCHOOL FINANCE - IMPORTANT!

Part of the technical procedure in converting our School to its new function has been the purchase of certain portions of our School and its equipment which were not initially paid for by the North Riding, but came from the Endowment or from money raised by parents and the School.

The purchase is now complete and the expected procedure is that the money (with the old Endowment added to it) will be invested and the interest will be available for the benefit of the new School.

The voluntary Levy which Grammar School parents have been asked to pay each Term will be abolished. May I thank our parents, past and present, who have unfailingly paid this contribution to the very full programme of games and sporting events which the Levy has made possible; we should not have asked for the Levy, if we had not been sure that a large majority of our pupils would benefit from it. It has also enabled our School Magazine to continue in a period when many Schools have had to abandon their own. The varied contents of this issue you are now reading surely justify the help you have given towards the cost. Again, thank you.

P.T.T.

"THE HISTORY OF MALTON GRAMMAR SCHOOL"

There are still some copies left of this book, admirably written by Mr. D. J. Lloyd, a former member of staff. It gives a mine of fascinating detail about the School, covering the whole period from 1547 to the present, and yet in spite of its detail it presents a clear-cut picture. At the end of the book Mr. Lloyd sums up what the School has meant to its scholars and to the community and looks a little into the future.

The cost of the book is 30p and it can be obtained on request from the Headmaster.

SPEECH DAY

On the 19th November the school held its last Speech Day as a Grammar School as by this time next year Speech Day will either have been abolished or will take place as a joint affair between us and the County Modern School as the schools will have become Comprehensive. The first glimmerings of a sign that this Speech Day was going to be a memorable one occurred at dinner time when Miss Blake arrived (after going home for lunch) in a pleasant pinkish midi dress. The effect on the upper school was amazing to behold. Heads turned to look at her, and shrill wolf-whistles accompanied her as she walked down the corridor. Needless to say she took it all in good fun.

Mr. Taylor opened the occasion as usual by reading his report on the School's academic and sporting progress through the year. He left a special place in his report however in which to pay tribute to Mr. Rolls, and to thank all those of the staff who had helped to take his share of the work temporarily until a new master could be engaged.

The prizes and cups were then awarded, Carlisle making a clean sweep of the cricket, football, hockey, tennis, and cross-country. Willoughby won the sports cup, Holgate the swimming cup (for the third year in succession). and Fitzwilliam for a change were last. The D'Arcy Award Cup for the house which achieves the highest average performance in academic work during the year was won by Willoughby (clever).

The guest speaker, Superintendent Barker, O.B.E. of the Sheffield and Rotherham Constabulary (whose mother and father had worked at the school, and who was himself an old scholar) rose to make his speech, and everyone prepared themselves for a long, dull, and boring speech. However, Mr. Barker had other ideas, and he soon had the whole school in stitches with his comments about the school and its preparing him to be a policeman. He unashamedly recounted his exploits when he was a pupil here. He told of how he used to leave his desk in French lessons and crawl out of the room via the underneath of the French Mistress's table without being detected; of how he invariably had to dodge out of the way of a missile (usually the board rubber) slung at him by an irate member of the staff, and how he got a stuffed camel stuck in the doorway of the stage entrance during the school play (all of which helped him to be a policeman). He also told of his first love at the age of twelve when he fell in love with one of the school mistresses. Despite his athletic prowess (the fastest 220yds. in Britain with his shorts down) his report, he said, stated that he might "make a good light comedian!"

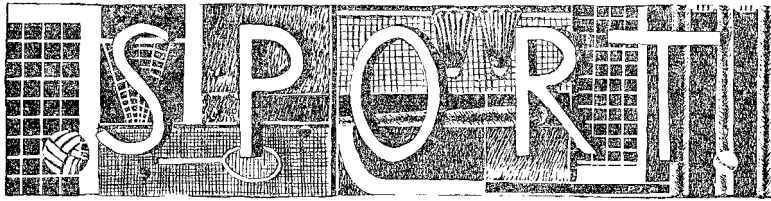
His speech was refreshingly light and entertaining, and he was given a resounding applause.

Philip Simpson proposed a vote of thanks which was seconded by Marilyn Billet, and Mr. Barker was presented with a book on Yorkshire cricket. In addition, as recognition of Sir William Worsley's loyal service for 33 years on the board of governors, he was presented 'with a plaque of the school shield to which every member of the school contributed. As he stood up to his thanks it was noticeable that he was very moved by the gesture, and there was a slight catch in his voice as he spoke.

This was followed by some music by the school, and ended with the "School Song."

Throughout the ceremony the atmosphere had been informal and light, and one cannot help feeling that it was a pleasure to have attended such a well-organised Speech Day

R HEATH and K. SUNDERLAND.



During a season in which 95 matches of **SOCCER** have been played at all levels approximately two thirds of them have been won - a situation helped considerably by the consistent match-winning capabilities of the Under 13 XI.

The 1st XI had an in-and-out season, the team being depleted on occasions by calls from Yorkshire Schools' F.A. and North Riding Schools' F.A. or the services of Sunley, T. Pickard and A. Teasdale. One purple patch of fifteen minutes at St. John's College early in the season suggested considerable potential but this promise was never fulfilled. Too many matches were frittered away by players resting on their laurels after initial control of games had been won - there is not, as yet, the realisation that a demanding 80 minutes of hard graft is required.

1st XI colours were awarded to A. TEASDALE, S. EVANS, A. PETERKIN and T. PICKARD.

The Under 16 XI reached the Final of two competitions but lost in both. In the Final of the Vale of Pickering Trophy they were defeated decisively by Lady Lumley's School (6-1) whom they defeated equally decisively in the Semi-final of the Green Howards' Trophy (North Riding Under 16 Cup). In the Final, after early defensive errors, they were defeated 5-3 by Whitby West.

At Junior levels teams had varied success. The Under 15 XI, although showing some improvement during the course of the season, had neither the necessary skill nor the physical challenge to extend many opposing sides. Only O. Roberts and B. Dalton played consistently well throughout the season.

The Under 14 XI defeated George Pinder 4-2 in the Final of the Vale of Pickering competition. A little lack in the skills of the game was counteracted by boundless tenacity and guts.

The best standard of soccer throughout the season was undoubtedly produced by the Under 13 XI. One looks forward hopefully to their presence in the 6th Form and the prospect of a potential quality 1st XI. This side won the

Vale of Pickering Under 13 League and lost in extra time in their Cup Semi-final - their one defeat of the season. Every member of the team played so wholeheartedly that it would be invidious to select members for special mention.

My thanks to Messrs. Mason, Martindale and Whiteley who gave freely of their time to referee matches. The 1st **BASKETBALL** squad had a moderately successful season doing well against school sides but being less successful against College and University teams. The main failing was perhaps a failure to discipline their play on court. Thanks are extended to R. GRAHAM and R. MONKMAN who performed their respective functions as Captain and Secretary with diligence.

Colours were awarded to R. MONKMAN, S. EVANS and A. COCKERILL.

At this moment (12th June) the overall results of the four school **CRICKET** teams are as follows:-

Played 21 Won 15 Drawn 0 Lost 6

Much of the 1st XI success had been in the hands of A. SUNLEY and S. DAWSON with perhaps the performances lingering in the mind being a grand 65 not out by Sunley against Easingwold and a spell of 7 for 7 by Dawson against Driffild.

In the Under 15 XI A. CARTER has established himself as the mainstay of the side, having emerged from behind the stumps to turn in some useful bowling performances, notably 7 for 18 against Whitby G.S.

The Under 14 XI led with meticulous zeal by N. TIERNAN, ably backed by C. BINGE, K. PICKARD and L. THACKRAY particularly have distinguished themselves with a 48 run victory over Lady Lumley's School.

The Under 13 XI, enthusiastic but somewhat lacking in technique, have been well served by the bowling of L. THACKRAY and the batting of K. PICKARD.

My thanks to Messrs. Mason, Martindale, Lucas, Spencer and Robinson for their willingness to umpire matches.

After last season's disappointing results, the **BOYS' HOCKEY XI** has had its most successful season ever. Apart from winning over half its matches and scoring freely, the team did very well in the Yorkshire Schools' Rally, failing only narrowly to reach the final rounds. This dramatic improvement has been brought about by the very marked improvement of a number of its players, and especially by

the determination of the Captain, Philip Simpson. David Nellis again played with flair in goal, and Stephen Kirkwood and Graham White usually succeeded in dominating the mid-field area. The most improved forwards have been John Sellers, Alan Pottage and Richard Horsley. Particularly encouraging has been the fact that we were able to field a Second XI to give a few younger players a little match experience.

New Colours were awarded to STEPHEN KIRKWOOD, GRAHAM WHITE and JOHN SELLERS.

The School gratefully received a gift of a Cup to be presented to the Winners of the Boys' Hockey House Competition. This was competed for towards the end of the Spring Term, and was won by a strong Willoughby House Boys' Hockey XI.

The TENNIS Teams have had a disappointing start both from the point of view of matches cancelled and insofar as they have lost their first three matches. They hope for better results in the second half of this term.

GIRLS' HOCKEY had a mixed season. Both teams at times played with spirit and attack, but unfortunately seemed unable to retain these qualities in their games. The Under 15 played well in the Junior Tournament held at our own school, in which they were unfortunate to lose not on goals, but on corners, in the Semi-final. From this team, SUSAN COLLIER and VALERIE HICKES are to be congratulated on representing the area at Under 15 level, and, from the 1st XI, ALISON WITTY and MELANIE GOW are to be commended on their selection to the North Riding First XI. This is the second season that Alison has played in this team.

TEAM RECORDS, 1970-1971 SEASON

SPORT	TEAM	P.	W.	D.	L.	F.	A.
FOOTBALL	1st XI	25	10	4	11	72	80
	2nd XI	4	1	0	3	8	15
	U-16 XI	8	6	1	1	36	9
	U-15 XI	25	13	0	13	68	77
	U14 XI	3	3	0	0	16	4
	U13 XI	21	18	2	1	122	33
Total soccer:		87	51	7	29	322	218
BOYS' HOCKEY	1st XI	19	10	4	5	47	31
	2nd XI	2	0	0	2	3	8
Total Hockey:		21	10	4	7	50	39
BASKETBALL	1st squad	19	11	1	7	850	645
GIRLS' HOCKEY	1st XI	Played 17	Won 10	Drew 2	Lost		
	U15 XI	Played 17	Won 7	Drew 5	Lost 5		



"TOAD OF TOAD HALL" HAS NO WEAK LINK

The immortal adventures of Toad of Toad Hall, the stage adaptation of Kenneth Grahames' children's classic, "The Wind in the Willows," was performed with great spirit last night by the 12-13 year old pupils at Malton Grammar School.

Noel Tiernan starred as the ebullient, boastful Toad with good support from Gillian Jagger, as the elegant Rat, David Mison as the shy Mole and John Peterkin as the grumpy Badger.

Each character had obviously been well thought out in advance by all the players and a special bouquet must go to the Judge, played by Guy Thompson, for his splendid diction. He and Colin Douthwaite, as the Court Usher, extracted the maximum number of laughs from their difficult lines. The other youngsters, playing the part of the rabbits, squirrels, etc. carried the audience along with their infectious enthusiasm.

There was not a weak link in the play with small parts like those of Michael Spencer as the Chief Weasel, Angela Thompson as Phoebe and Julie Towse as the washer-woman being played to perfection.

To producer Mr. A. S. Joannidis, assisted by Miss S. M. Fricker must go credit for training the youngsters and getting them to look so relaxed and confident on stage, where doubtless it was a new and rather unnerving experience for most of them.

Other parts were played by Andrea Teasdale, Angela Smith, Stuart Stead, Keith Ward, Christopher Binge, - Ian Colingwood, Catherine Illett, Heather Spaven, Joanne Suddaby, Elizabeth Stephens, Pamela Stone, Ann Crozier, Carol Atkin, Linda Milson, John Rushworth, Paul Gibson, Laurie Thackray, Richard Faherty, John Whiteley, Paul Twissell, Richard Page, Anthony Wardell, Anthony Fox and Jacqueline Farnell.

The play will be repeated in Malton County Modern School hall this evening and tomorrow evening (Friday).

Noel Tiernan as "Toad," John Peterkin as "Badger," David Milson as "Mole" and Gillian Jagger as "Rat" from "Toad of Toad Hall" produced at Malton Grammar School by Mr. A. S. Joannidis, assisted by Miss S. Fricker. May 1971.



BACKSTAGE CHAT

On May 19th, 1971, the school play, "Toad of Toad Hall" was finally presented at Malton County Modern School. Those who saw it may find it hard to believe that such a polished production had its problems, but it had.

For example, only two days before the opening night, discerning critics, Mr. A. Dowding amongst them, had denounced the scenery construction as "a load of blooming rubbish" (only he didn't say "blooming") and Water Rat's house lay in fragments after falling to pieces after a windy journey from one school to the other. The back-cloth itself was only put up in the morning of the first performance, but after that everyone thought the stage was ready until someone discovered the back-cloth was on the wrong way round. It was hurriedly turned round and at last on Wednesday evening the curtain went up.

All the actors deserve praise, but special mention must go to Noel Tiernan for desperately trying to fire a starting pistol that wouldn't, and to David Milson for trying to eat a plate of cold meat without a knife or fork.

But don't forget that without the backstage helpers there would not have been a play at all. Special thanks are due to Mr. Joannidis and Miss Fricker, the producers, to Mr. Makins who took care of the scenery and the horse's carriage, and who got tangled in the curtain in his efforts to get it on stage, to Mr. Dowding for his constructive and tactful criticism, to Miss Blake for playing the piano, to Keith Sunderland for opening the curtains at more or less the right time, to Catherine Snowden for making pickles out of bananas and water that fermented as time went on, and to all the people who helped with scenery and lights and painting.

S.K.

EASTER HOLIDAY IN FRANCE

We started by losing Hornett but he turned up at York station, and we all managed to reach London safely. After a short journey by Tube we found our hotel and were soon joined by Jenifer. Everything was comfortable but most of us were too excited to sleep.

At nine o'clock the next morning the bus came to fetch us for a journey across London to Victoria. On the

way we passed Buckingham Palace Gardens, after. going along Park Lane and by Hyde Park Corner. At Victoria we were met by a representative of the travel agency and put on the train for Newhaven. Hardly anyone was sick on the way over although it was a little rough. No one saw Mrs. Emmerson or Mrs. Williams on the way over so we don't know if they were ill. (They weren't.) Most of us were up on deck, trying to catch our first glimpse of France. We rolled into Dieppe soon after 5 p.m. and were amazed to find the train went along the street. It was just over an hour's journey to Rouen and another bus took us to the hotel which we found friendly and comfortable, with some fabulous food to eat. Everyone had a quick look round the town and at the River Seine before dinner and then went out for another walk.

The first day we had to ourselves in Rouen, looking round the city and many of the sights. Rouen is a museum in itself, centered round the huge cathedral. There are many parks and these are lit up at night. We were able to sit out and sample French beer.

On Friday we took a coach to Honfleur, a small fishing town on the estuary of the Seine and very like Whitby. There we saw the old church built of wooden tiles and its tower beside it. Apparently, the people of Honfleur were in such a hurry to build their church as a thank-offering for getting rid of the English that, being a ship-building town, they used wood intended for ships instead of waiting for stone.

Next, we went on to Deauville and Trouville, where we ate our packed lunch and came back over the Tancarville bridge, stopping at the abbeys of St. Wandrille and Jumieges. At St. Wandrille we were shown round by one of the monks and the boys were allowed to go inside the cloisters and see the monks at work. We girls were favoured by being allowed a quick peep inside the cloister.

Saturday was market day. The one nearest the hotel was only of fruit, flowers and vegetables but some of the boys discovered another across the river, where jewellery, meat, brass things and all sorts of other goods were for sale.

The highlight of our visit to France was the day in Paris. Everyone who goes to France has to go to Paris: it is so different from any city in England. To get across the roads which are so very wide, you have to dodge the

traffic before it hits you. It is a driver's paradise. (Try driving there. Ed.) Mrs. Williams and Mrs. Emmerson turned us all loose at Saint-Lazare with instructions to be back at five o'clock. Funnily enough, we all turned up - just. Everyone managed to visit the Eiffel Tower, the Mona Lisa in the Louvre, the Place de la Concorde, the Champs Elysees, the Arc de Triomphe and of course the cathedral of Notre-Dame. Most of our journeys were made by the metro: it is safer that way than by crossing the road. By the time we were back in our hotel in Rouen we were nearly too tired to climb the stairs to our rooms. Dinner that evening was very welcome as we were all starving.

On the Monday we had the day to ourselves in Rouen.

There are lots of shops to look at and museums and galleries. In the afternoon some of the party went into the country with Mrs. Emmerson. They went by bus and walked up the castle of Robert le Diable.

Tuesday was the last day in Rouen. People were going frantic because they couldn't find presents for their families which were in their price range. In the afternoon we went to Cleres where there is a motor museum and a castle and park with all sorts of varieties of birds. There were some wonderful cars to look at and some artillery and tanks left behind by the Germans. There was a 1920s gangster type car for sale but we just didn't have enough money to buy it. Can you imagine us driving round Malton shooting up the town?

Altogether, Tuesday was a good day. We had snails for lunch and all but three plucked up courage to try them. General opinion: lovely and tasty. After our visit to Cleres, ~whe~e we were all under fourteen to get into the zoo), back for dinner and this time we had wine. That night we went out for a last look at Rouen.

Our last morning arrived and packing didn't take long. After goodbyes were said (in French) and last pictures taken, our luggage was piled on to the coach, and we struggled into the train en route for Dieppe. It was a smooth run over but rather foggy and as our luggage was last off the boat we were afraid we were going to miss the train at Newhaven. At Victoria our coach was waiting but a search party had to be organised to track down our packed meals. Then once again we crossed London. It was good to hear English voices once again. The train journey from King's Cross to York was dull: there was

nothing to do. By just after midnight we were in York where Bentley's bus was waiting for us. We weren't used to the old English buses, as the ones we had in France had adjustable seats and back rests. At Malton our parents were waiting and took us the rest of the way by car.

Finally, we would like to thank Mrs. Williams and Mrs. Emmerson for putting up with us and ask "When are we going again?"

VALERIE HICKES

UNIACKE BARRACKS, PENNYPOT LANE

Recently ten boys from M.G.S., including yours sincerely, went to the army apprentice centre three miles west of Harrogate. The camp was large and cost three and a half million pounds some four years ago. The first impression was of bewilderment at who was in charge. After several changes of opinion we decided that the trainee apprentices were in charge. As our T.A. said, there were too many chiefs and not enough Indians. We were not shown the usual recruiting army life but more of what life was really like for the trainees.

After a film and quick introduction we all trooped to the gym and swimming pool. There were two gyms; we were in the smaller one. It made ours at M.G.S. look like a matchbox. There was also a swimming pool (heated) and two squash courts upstairs, a hockey pitch marked out on the parade square, a playing field and indoor arena. We changed in the ladies' changing room (our hair fooled them), and those who went into the gym had a shock waiting for them. The instructor was like a battleship, and as somebody said he made Mr. Thomas look like Andy Pandy (sorry Sir).

M.G.S. stood out like diamonds among broken glass (I didn't take part), with average times like three minutes for the circuit. Three of our boys did it in one minute thirteen seconds. (This was about right for the soldiers, but Lady Lumleys, etc. who went with us were far from being soldiers.)

For dinner, far from getting the slap up meal we expected, we got the same as the soldiers, "to show you what to expect in the college." The camp shop did a roaring trade after dinner. We inquired about toilets (politely) and we were answered by the first T.A. with a blank look;

(are they human"). But after much questioning and worried fidgeting we were informed they were all at the top of each block, no lifts either.

Our next stop was the thirty metre range. There the working of different guns was explained and then we had a demonstration. We were told to stand back because he didn't want to damage our ear drums, but after watching countless war films we thought we knew what to expect. We waited, the trigger was squeezed, and our ear-drums almost shattered. The instructor gave a wry smile as we all stepped back several paces. We were allowed to handle several different guns with soldiers explaining how they worked, how effective they were, etc. -

We were then split up into two groups, each with two T.A.s. We had been told these would answer our questions honestly. One of them did when we asked if he advised anybody to join up. He said "no." Despite this a lot of trainees seemed to enjoy the life. We visited an exhibition hall containing all sorts of communication systems including a radio receiver capable of picking up anything and which was connected to a teleprinter. It was tuned into TASS, the Soviet news agency and the machine printed the messages. Unfortunately it was in French.

Next we visited the trade wings. This is where the apprentices are taught. In one room they learn about the C.111 radio receiver/transmitter for several months how it works, how to repair it and how to operate it. In another room was different apparatus from telephones, teleprinters, radios of all kinds, typewriters (in one room alone were forty electric typewriters costing £600 each). We were allowed to use all sorts of equipment after being told the basic principles of it. In a typical room there were electric typewriters connected so that whatever was typed was printed on the one at the other side of the room, a device so several telephones could use one wire (it worked, we tried it), field phones, and a radio receiver which never broke down if given a check every six months.

We next visited the hobbies exhibition. There are over forty clubs which you can join ranging from cycling, model making, model electric trams and gymnastics to the obvious rifle shooting. At 4 p.m. we had tea; two apples, one sausage roll, four sandwiches and a piece of cake and tea (run out of coffee). Again the shop did a good trade around five minutes past four.

After the trip we were all a lot wiser about army life, even if they had not gained many recruits the army had really opened its doors to us, and we all saw what army life is really like. We saw that the officers are human (even if the T.A.s aren't), and that army life could be enjoyable. Everyone thought the trip was, on the whole, very worthwhile.

R HEATH.

STAFF NOTES

"Sweet smiling staff-room, loveliest of them all,
Thy sports are fled, and all thy charms withdrawn.
Amidst thy bowers the tyrant's hand is seen,
And comprehension darkens next year's scene."

Had you tuned your ear to the staff-room key-hole during the Autumn term, you would have heard how hard the poet's comment hit us all. The speculations: who will rule, who will serve, who will leave? - these thoughts were never far from the warm fireside where we supped our tea and aired our grievances.

We had seen changes as we welcomed the new faces of Mr. Robinson, Mr. Spencer and Mr. Thomas, but they had come from another world, to join us - to share ours. A wistful glance at the empty chair where once Mr. Bratt had sat warming his thoughts - in his absence no one had cleared the table of past months' magazines, or managed to destroy the cracked, germ-ridden crockery - one glance was enough to show that none of the very old establishment was left: not one of those who had known M.G.S. when they were lads. "

Our three Yorkshiremen live in our drinking circle:

Mr. Whiteley drops a provocative phrase to start an argument, then sits back to watch it work; provoked or not, Mr. Robinson is ever ready with the latest news on cricket (though Mr. Martindale will often silence him with the oldest news on cricket); Mr. Spencer gives voice on the status of the teacher, flushing our thoughts with his clean urban views. Miss Clarke (our Yorkshire girl) present at lunch-times only, can be heard singing the praises of the South Riding.

Of late, the Welsh education of N.I. Robinson has sparred in friendly combat across the table with the Welsh extraction of Mr. Thomas - Mr. Probert has plumbed the

depths of long experience to cheer us with his jewels of wit - round the fire, the mystic symbols of Bridge are handed round on shreds of paper that raise thought, laughter, comment ... and despair - 'Jo' grew a beard - Biology and R.I. offered side burns - Music faced the year with shorter hair - they say one bird is going bald.

A new sight in the staff-room this term - Miss Burden, with crochet hook, twisting and pulling the woollen squares for her blanket - cold nights? Mr. Mackay stuck to his books with a diligence that surprised the writer.

The Play, the Grand Piano, the Past, the Future, even the "throughput" of Cafeteria ... we talked them all, but the most novel was the Burglary. Mr. Spencer announced at break that his exam. papers were on the table but his brief case was not round them. "I'd never have taken them out, you see." What! 'Never?'

All this is passing. As the eyes of those who stay grow in hopes for the future, may we hope that:

"Time present and time past
Are both perhaps present in time future."

P.R.W

PREFECTS' ROOM NOTES

Posterity, not I, will record the number of 6th Forms who have worked, played but above all "lived" within a blue door and its four walls known as the 'Prefects' Room.' I am concerned with those few who graced the Grammar School in its final year; ghosts to other generations but vivid wonderful people to those who knew them. But enough of solemnity and retrospect. Allow me to immortalise these prefects in the final "Maltonian."

Staff and student alike agree that the M.G.S. Prefects' Room is an intellectual haven. Upon entering this recluse immediately that mature contemporary geniuses have been zealously at work puritanically fulfilling a scholarly "England expects." This atmosphere becomes oppressingly more potent with the sight of shelves piled skywards with unsteady learned skyscrapers of books and foolscap paper. Dozens of empty ink bottles with a sprinkling of pen and pencil does nothing to add relief to this outward show. But look more closely with a more "Holmesian eye" and you begin to comprehend a shattering revelation for bringing colour to the decor there is a radio, a dozen packs of playing cards. party slogans and innumerable defaced notices.

The radio which boomed legitimately at breaks and lunch hours and illegitimately for the rest of the day voiced incessantly the J.Y. show and stereophonic pop favoured by all, while a select few, including Chall, Ossie and Bernie savoured the more classical tones much to the annoyance of Pete. Add to this intellectual noise the sound of a dozen flicking packs of cards and - voila - you have the sixth form bubbling with hysterical laughter at the latest joke, the latest gossip and at the latest person to be lumbered with the Queen of Spades in that peculiar game - "Black Maria."

Imagine Sue calling names to Dicky and Bernie with such serenity that two books flew in her direction. Regard Chall, Eva, Stan and Archer creeping like buffalo into the room like Al Capones' Petorian Guard ready once again to "duff up" Ossie and Ken. As they hit the floor Mags shouts from behind "a bloody poor" whist hand, "Stop it!" Unfortunately they revert their attention to her. Screams and shouts ensue.

Through the aroma of an industrial smog we detect Nick, Doddy, Stan and Alf inhaling weed and matches. 'Leonards' Hall, affectionately known as "Bill" begins another regarded masterpiece on either the door or noticeboard - undoubtedly masterpieces are being conceived for the nation.

Smootching away in the corner Phil and Anne continue unabashed, surely M.G.S.'s answer to Alebard and Holoise whilst Cocky and Pat try a more conservative relationship by kicking each other with an odd push and slap thrown in for good measure. Ossie enters to shouts of "You've 'ad your 'air in curlers again 'aven't you?" Of course this implication is groundless as I for one can vouch his innocence.

The quiet Science group comprising Farcus Moale, Goughy Mort and Graham discuss, seemingly eternally, the universe, thous and atoms whilst that intellectual group of Val, Rita, Leslie occasionally joined by Ros, Mary and Sandra discuss some non-intellectual subject.

Above the din Sandra's hysterical laughter arises, a reaction caused by K.M. who seems to be tickling her incessantly. Marilyn enters telling us of her latest "cuppa" which she has drunk with the Staff hierarchy, while Mary deposits another library book into her case for another evening's work which puts us all to shame when we're sober.

Pass or Fail we give thanks for the motherly tenderness of Mrs. Kay: and to the Staff; we hope their lives are still bearable after we've gone. Our thanks to them also. We should like to thank Mr. Taylor whose quiet strict discipline hurt us in riotous order. Praises be also to the cleaners and Mr. D. without whom the pollution would have been too great. The author's thanks go to the individuals of the 1971 Upper Sixth Form without whose existence this masterpiece would never have been written.

R. HORSLEY

IN THE NAME OF CHARITY

Boys and girls have given good help this year with Flag Days in the town and the Red Cross, the Lifeboat Service and the N.S.P.C.C. have all benefitted. Particularly encouraging has been the willingness of boys to help and one presumably diffident boy (we hadn't guessed he was diffident!) sensibly took a very glamorous girl round with him to boost the sales.

Our School's Dr. Barnardo's helpers have again been active and it has been a courageous act on the part of a Fourth Form girl, Susan Atkins, to volunteer to be in charge.

Pride of place must, however, go to a small group of girls who carried out a house-to-house collection in Norton in aid of the Blind. This means hard slog and we are proud of their tenacity.

A SPLENDID FAREWELL GIFT

The School has acquired a fine Grand Piano thanks to the generous impulse of two bodies of friends of the School.

It was the intention of our Parents' Guild more than a dozen years ago to raise funds for such a piano. As the result of a series of events culminating in a big bazaar in which Staff and scholars also helped the money was raised. At this point the Guild generously agreed to the money's being used instead to purchase our cine projector, our kiln and much of our Stage Lighting - needs which were felt keenly at the time.

further effort to raise money followed, but once again the Guild showed a fine public spirit when, on a Speech Day at which our guest was Lord James, Vice-Chancellor of York University, a cheque for over £100 was handed to him towards the Building Fund of the then infant University. He was very touched by this gift from a small school.

The Guild resumed their objective once more, but money was harder to raise, and in any case they kept making, as they have always done, smaller gifts to the School to meet special needs. Meanwhile, too, the cost of pianos soared as rapidly as that of other products.

Some time ago I asked the Endowment Governors to agree virtually to freeze the Endowment Fund, "for an idea to be announced later," as I vaguely phrased it.

Two or three months ago we heard of a good piano and simultaneously the Parents' Guild and the Endowment Governors agreed to devote the whole of their existing balances (in the case of the Endowment the fund consists of interest from old investments in land made by our Founder, Archbishop Holgate) to enable us to purchase the instrument.

Not only is a grand piano a thing of beauty both in sound and appearance, but such a piano alone can hope to fill a Hall the size of ours with any quality of tone and volume. But there is another aspect of the gift to be emphasised; two bodies associated exclusively with the Grammar School have given their remaining funds for an article which can be the Grammar School's for a month or two only. This gift is really to the new School and the parents and Governors who made it possible will have the reward of knowing that so many more children will be able to enjoy its sound.

P.T.T.

EQUALITY IN EDUCATION OR EXCELLENCE

Malton Grammar School is coming to an end. I was born on New Year's Eve as one year was closing and the next was awakening. I shall be leaving Malton Grammar School at the end of this term at a similar juncture when the old Grammar School with the tone that it has built up over the years gives way to a merger (a term of the seventies). Small firms are merging with larger ones to form vast units, cottage hospitals are brought into larger regional hospitals' units.

I well remember the day the postman dropped an official looking envelope through our letter box. I was thrilled to find I had been awarded a place at Malton Grammar School. Having been at a girls' school I was apprehensive of the change to a mixed school but soon found that certain comedians among the boys made me laugh. I have enjoyed taking part in the band in morning assembly and have welcomed the friendly atmosphere in the school.

I was impressed by the look of the building, with open views over the moors. 'The old order changeth giving way to the new.' New additions were made to the old premises and they were joined by a porch. Almost adjacent for the past few years have been the buildings of the County Modern and these buildings are to be blended with ours to form the Comprehensive School.

When I was drawing my ideas for the new School badge I considered that an appropriate motto would be: 'Floriat Malton' - 'Let Malton Flourish.'

.JULIA LONGDEN.

The Best of "Nainotlam "

OUR FIRST NIGHT AT CAMP

There were only three colours left in the world, the indigo of the night sky, the blackness of the sluggish river, and the sharp grey moonlight as it spread its ghostly shroud over the quiet moor. Our small group walked slowly, deliberately, over the springy heather, clouds of purple pollen clinging to our boots or drifting into the still night. From some distant mountain a black grouse called to its mate, and some small creature rustled the heather, knocking a stone into our path in its hurried flight.

A slight breeze pulled and played with my hair, and I pulled my warm anorak up around my cold ears.

"Won't be long now, I hope." My voice seemed strange in the silence, alien and unwanted. "About another mile I think if my calculations are right." George, poor George, he always tried so hard. He was lame, only slightly, but to him it was an unconquerable mountain. He held the stiff map in his hands and traced a winding line with his finger. "There," he pointed to a small black dot, "just a mile." We continued in silence; it seemed sinful to break the stillness.

The dark wood was peculiar, strange, after the open moor. The breeze that had seemed small in the vastness, now shook the black trees, causing their ancient joints to creak and groan in agony. The soft floor of the wood held our feet after the heather had thrown them, and as we walked on it was necessary to use a torch, for in those dark depths not even the penetrating moonlight could guide our way. We climbed an old wall: time had covered its crumbling stones with a layer of thick green moss, and suddenly Jack's cries were echoing through the night.

"That wall is, is;" he stopped and laughed, "my back, my leg." He rubbed his head and I joined in with his laughter. He looked so amusing sitting in the dark wood, laughing, a gnome, an elf, my mind could see his long pointed ears, and equally pinnacled hat. He stood up and was helped over the wall. "There it is! look down there." George pointed excitedly down a long incline. In the gloom numerous white shapes were visible. We had finally reached the camp.

Jack ran down to the white tents, neatly positioned in long rows. George and I followed at a slower rate, our heavy packs pinning us to the ground. We could hear Jack running, his heavy footsteps thudding against the grass.

"Agh! I've slipped;" his footsteps had stopped abruptly and instead of their heaviness we could hear deep groans and panting. "Second time in ten minutes," I called out, "are you hurt?" "I've only gone and broken my neck, you fool." We could tell from George's usual glee that he was unhurt, and we ran down to help him.

Jack picked up the scattered pack, "that was a very clever thing to do, you've broken one of the mugs." In those days we were unfortunately new to camping and had packed pot mugs in our haversacks. Jack threw the shattered remnants behind a wall and we continued down to the camp.

A deathly stillness hung over the motionless tents, and from one of them came a sharp call to be quiet. George answered with a curt reply and we walked quickly over to a long wooden building. At last we had arrived at our destination.

STEPHEN COWHAM (4A).

A VISIT TO ISRAEL

The whole thing started with a small advertisement in the 'Guardian.' An organisation called Project 67, which arranges international student help in Israel was offering month long working holidays to students on Israeli Kibbutzim. I applied and was accepted.

I went on a charter flight from Gatwick in a Britannia which left, after having its departure delayed for an hour, at about 10-30 a.m. on August 5th arriving at Lod, near Tel-Aviv at 6-20 p.m. local time. During the flight, France, the Alps, Italy and the Greek Islands were all visible and the Alps in particular were most impressive.

The first things I became aware of on arrival were: the heat, which was like stepping into an oven, the noise of the crickets, the constant Hebrew chatter of the natives, and the traffic on the right hand side of the road.

Kibbutz allocation was utter chaos outside the airport and luckily I was quickly assigned to Kibbutz Givat

Hashlosa which was only nine miles north of the airport; Twelve of us, six boys and SIX girls, were driven off in the back of an old lorry but some of the others had to wait until after midnight for various forms of transport.

The Kibbutz was a collection of long, single storey of stone or wood construction providing accommodation for the 300 members. The houses were centred on a communal dining hall, theatre, laundry, post-office and store which provided the nucleus for the settlement. Beyond this were the agricultural buildings and fields. It had a communistic social structure with everyone having the same status. None of the Kibbutzniks received any payment, apart from a little pocket-money and all their needs were provided by the Kibbutz. The head man, known as the secretary, had to do as hard a day's work as anyone else and was given no pay or benefits for the position he held. The Kibbutz was mainly agricultural but did have a small shoe factory. This provided a further job for the people who could no longer work in the fields but to keep it going it had to have a small paid work force as well recruited from outside.

Our work was apple picking for which we got up at 6 a.m. ready to start work at 7 a.m. after breakfast. We worked until 11 a.m. by which time the temperature had soared to the 90s. We were then free until the following morning and also had from mid-day Friday until Sunday night off at the weekends to travel. The last week was put aside for travel so we had plenty of opportunity to see the country. The meals were different from our usual diet. Breakfast consisted of semolina, egg omelettes and large tomatoes. Very mild cheese was also served both at breakfast and supper. Lunch consisted of a cold fruit soup or hot noodle soup, followed by a meat dish with potatoes. The table was also always laden with apples and grapes. Supper consisted of hard or soft boiled eggs, cream cheese, tomatoes and green peppers. Added to this was plenty of unleavened bread. The speciality which everyone liked was the sour cream or 'leben' as it was called in the Kibbutz.

The huts we slept in were a bit rough but quite adequate and the Kibbutz had an excellent swimming pool in which we spent most of our afternoons and evenings.

The three main methods of travel were trains, buses and hitching. The trains had no corridors and were much less comfortable than our own and the buses were a separate story in themselves. Hitching was very different as the Israelis definitely had their order of preference. The

soldiers came first, and as both boys and girls have to do at least 2½ years national service, there were always plenty of them at every village and crossroads. Girls came next and we were last, but it was better if one was hitching with a girl.

The whole country was interesting but the places which made the greatest impression on me were Galilee, Golan and the Lebanese border in the north, Massada and the Dead Sea, and the Negei down to Eilat. I visited Kuneitra twice which was formerly part of Syria, on the Golan, but has been occupied by the Israelis since the six day war. It is entirely deserted of any civilian population and there is much evidence of shelling and bombing. The houses are still littered with live ammunition and no one has yet bothered to clear any of the litter of the six day war including minefields. One of the students in the group previous to ours stupidly got himself killed by insisting there were no mines there.

Massada was the last stronghold of the Zealots at the time of the Roman occupation and had been built by Herod. For three years nearly a thousand people survived in this natural rock fortress which towers over the Dead Sea, living on supplies of food and water collected there by Herod. Not because of lack of food and water but because of a ramp the Romans had built up one side of the mountain, their eventual overthrow became imminent. To avoid Roman persecution they committed mass suicide, leaving their food stores intact as evidence for the Romans.

Being able to stand up in the Dead Sea, well out of one's depth and still only about ⅔ under water was one of the most curious and amusing sensations. The concentration of salts in the water gave it an oily feel and if not quickly washed off in the showers on the shore, dries in seconds leaving an uncomfortable white residue.

The still, empty silence of the Negei on the way down to Eilat, with the temperature at the 105°F mark was a complete contrast to everywhere else I had been. The only visible forms of life are the Bedouins with their camels and mules. I was glad when after six or seven hours travelling the magnificent deep blue of the Gulf of Eilat showed up ahead. It was here that nearly all of Project 67 gathered at the end of our last week from all their respective Kibbutzim. We all spent a wonderful night at an open air coffee bar run by some American students, sitting over a bottle of ice-cold coke relating our experiences of the last

month and in the background were the sounds of Hendrix, the Stones and the soundtrack of Easy Rider on tape. It was the last thing we had expected to hear at this scruffy little oil port with the desert to the north and the Red Sea to the south. The rest of the night was spent on the beach listening to the sounds of our own guitars and getting to know more and more people from the other Kibbutzim.

We then all made our way back to the Kibbutz for the remainder of our luggage, and then back to Lod. This time we had to wait two and a half hours before departure and I wasn't looking forward to coming back to the end of an English summer. We returned on a Britannia arriving back at Gatwick at about 5-30 p.m. Arriving at Victoria Station we dived into the first pub we could find for a last farewell and then finally went our separate ways.

The visit is something I will never forget and on which I have only briefly touched. I feel it has greatly broadened my outlook on life both by the things I saw and the people I met and, given the opportunity, I would be glad to go again, spending if possible a much longer time there.

CHRIS CALDER (6U)

SURVEY ON HOT PANTS

As "hot pants" are very much in the news at the moment, I thought we ought to have the Staff's views on them. The comments were mostly humorous and light-hearted as would be expected from our Staff! To avoid lengthy interviews, each member was asked:- (a) What he/she thought of "hot pants" and (b) If he/she would wear them. There were a few surprises.

- | | |
|------------|--|
| Mr. Taylor | (a) I'm all for them. If they were part of the school uniform we might see LESS of Zoe Berry's legs! |
| | (b) Yes, if they came into fashion. |
| Mrs. Kay | (a) O.K. on the right shape, but there will probably be too many who are not the right shape wearing them. |
| | (b) No! |

- | | |
|----------------|---|
| Mrs. Williams | (a) I haven't tried them yet; but like any other fashion it depends on the wearer. |
| | (b) You'd have to find my size first! |
| Mr. Robinson | (a) Superb. I wouldn't object to them being part of the school uniform. |
| | (b) It would be too cold on the legs to wear them. Anyway, my knees are knobbly, and I have short, hairy legs. In either case I couldn't wear them. |
| Mr. Johannidis | (a) On the right person they look good. |
| | (b) Yes, in the right place. |
| Mr. Mason | (a) Alright on the right person. That person must be fairly tall and slim, or else they look awful. |
| | (b) No, I will stick to ties. |
| Miss Blake | (a) Very nice on young girls. |
| | (b) NO!!!!!! |
| Mr. Spencer | (a) It shows a deviation from the maxi and the midi, and now they want something different from the mini, so these came in. |
| | (b) Only for sporting activities. |
| Mr. Makins | (a) Girls have been wearing them on the hockey field for years - it's just that in a new setting, like the streets of London, they are an attraction. I think that they are more decent than mini skirts, and I'm all for them. |
| | (b) When I go walking I wear them, but I wouldn't wear decorative ones. |
| Mr. Probert | (a) I think it is a stupid name to start with. They are all right on the beach or anywhere else, but they are not always appropriate in some circumstances. |
| | (b) I used to wear shorts, but I'm a bit old now. |

- Mr. Wellard (a) I was playing at a dance when a girl came in wearing them and I was so amazed that I congratulated her on her tasteful style of dressing. I like them well tailored, but not when they are too tight.
- (b) I may wear them if everyone else does, but my legs might get too cold, except for about two weeks of each year.
- Mr. Lucas (a) All right on the right legs.
- (b) No.
- Miss Fricker (a) All very well on the games field, but in this climate they are not very practical,
- (b) On the beach.
- Mr. Thomas (a) All right on the right person.
- (b) No. I think I am getting a little old for that.
- Mr. Whiteley (a) Very uncomfortable in summer – too hot!
- (b) I often do when playing hockey or refereeing football. Or I could say – only in the mating season!!
- Mr. Greaves (a) I think that they will provide a good rake-off for the fashion houses, as they will say that they must be worn, so people will wear them, whatever they look like in them. But I might grow to like them as I have done with mini skirts.
- Mr. Biggins (a) Just the job!
- Mr. Reed (a) I've never seen any!
- (b) Yes, I would.
- Mr. Martindale (a) In suitable weather on slim under eighteens they look very nice.
- (b) You've got to be joking!"

- Miss Clarke (a) Very nice, if you've got the figure to wear them. I saw in the 'Yorkshire Post' a lady councillor wearing them, and those put me off, as they were too tight for her.
- (b) Yes, I would wear them, if I was a lot younger.
- Mrs. Emmerson (a) They are all right for the young ones - it depends on what sort of legs you've got.
- (b) No. Not on your life; I'm much too old.
- Mr. Grofin (a) It depends on what's in them.
- (b) No, I don't think I'll bother.
- Mr. Dowding (a) Ha! Ha! .. (lots of laughter) In the right quarter, smashing. But anyway how 'hot' are 'hot pants'?
- (b) I have done, but don't you think I'm a bit long in the tooth now?"

Now, girls (and boys, for that matter) the majority of staff are in favour of hot pants. And for those of you who like your teacher to dress in modern fashions, keep dropping hints, and we might yet see some 'hot staff.' But in some cases it was 'in the right place' that hot pants might be worn, so all we have to do is find this place! Who knows, if we have a good hot summer we could see a few more hairy legs, but it seems doubtful if we'll see any female members of staff's legs above the knees. They are just cowards, but, take heart, we may yet see the 'Head Man' in 'hot pants.'

V'RON

FIRST IMPRESSIONS OF ENGLAND

At the end of the summer term Janet and Elizabeth Marwood joined M.G.S. from the sheep farming interior of New South Wales, Australia. Below Janet records some of her first impressions of this country and this school.

My first impression of England was its size. Coming past the Isle of Wight, everything looked neat, tidy and miniature. The sun was shining but it was very cold. Coming up from London to York in the train everything looked small; the paddocks, cars and roads. In Australia the cars are big and like everything in America is big. In England cars and roads are much smaller. Daffodils were growing round the wall in York.

I think I will like staying here but it is getting colder, and even the summer wasn't very warm. One day I nearly (just nearly), got a little sunburned.

The school is very different here. You start at 9.30 a.m. and finish at 3.50 p.m. with seven forty minute periods, Your dinner-time is longer. In Australia we started at 9.00 a.m. and finished at 3.30 p.m. with eight forty minute periods and three quarters of an hour for dinner,

Our choice of subjects are chosen in 2nd form giving six subjects for the school certificate at the end of fourth form. You could take this exam at three levels: Advanced Ordinary or Modified. Our school was like the comprehensive schools you will have here. All the children go to the high school allotted to their area. At the end of 6th form we sat for the higher school certificate and after passing this you could go to University or Teaching College or to whatever profession you chose.

JANET MARWOOD.

M.G.S. LOOKS AT CHRISTMAS

It was two days. after Christmas Day. The snow had fallen during the night, but not very heavily. Outside our front garden there is a small slope which rises to the height of the main road. Our next door neighbour had just parked her car and had left it. In a few minutes I noticed the car had moved a few inches, for when I had looked before, the back end of the car had not passed the end of the curtain, but now I could not see it. I kept my eye on the car and it gradually slid down towards the wall. Nobody had noticed it moving because I did not see anybody come to it. Another quarter of an hour passed, and then there was a resounding thud. I knew what it was instantly. I rushed round next door and told the lady what had happened. Both of us hurried round to the front to find the car right up to a wall. Luckily, there was no damage done.

C. LUCKINS (3B).

Christmas was not a public festival until about 500 A.D. and even then it was disputed when it was January 6th, March 25th, or December 25th. It was decided that the Birth of Christ should be celebrated on December 25th and the Resurrection on March 25th.

Most of our Christmas customs are of pagan origin edged with legends and traditions. The Romans ornamented their temples and homes with the winter leaves and decorations, and gave each other presents. The Druids gathered

mistletoe and hung it in their homes. The Saxons used holly, ivy and bay. All these people did not believe in Christ. It is believed that the Christmas tree is of German origin and was first thought of by Boniface, the English missionary to Germany in the 8th century. He replaced the sacrifices to Odin's sacred oak with a fir tree adorned in tribute to Jesus Christ. Some people say that Martin Luther introduced the idea of candles on the tree. It is known that the German Prince Albert presented the first English Christmas tree to Queen Victoria, shortly after their marriage.

Now Christmas is a time of peace and happiness, with carols, presents, and plenty of good food. People remember this time with joyful anticipation of the presents and fun, but few remember the lonely old people, the homeless and hungry. How many people remember that Christmas is a time in which to remind themselves of the birth of Christ in a cold stable, and how he gave his life for us?

JULIE TOWSE (3A).

THE ANNUAL REUNION

The last official Annual Reunion Dinner and Dance of the Old Maltonian Association was held on December 29th, 1970. It was well attended and as happy an event as ever; indeed, in spite of the Headmaster's pointing out that the Reunion must carry on, if at all, on another footing, the mingling of old friends produced the inevitable euphoria and all present felt that somehow a gathering would materialize in 1971.

As this was a time for as varied reminiscing as possible, three old scholars were asked to stand up and do just that. Mrs. Ivy (Jefferson) Cayton, Mrs. Margaret (Holiday) Muir and Mr. Richard Dickinson all had highly individual ways of remembering and produced a delightful blend of humour and seriousness.

Mr. Taylor devoted much of his speech to inviting O.M.s to consider the future of both the Association and the Reunion.

We must hope that his words fell on fruitful ground. Above all, personal and practical assistance from one or more O.M.s in the Malton area is what is needed. Have we some volunteers, please?

In spite of these serious matters, Mrs. Taylor and the Headmaster spent a very happy evening and were again sorry when they had to stand at the top of the stairs and say farewell to the departing guests.

NEWS OF FORMER PUPILS

This is the eighth and last time that I have collected information for this item in "The Maltonian." When I started, I hardly knew a single person about whom I was writing. Since that time I have been most interested to keep in touch with those former pupils whom I have taught, and in a few instances to get to know those whom I have never taught, but about whom I have written a short paragraph each year. Some times they have turned out to be just as I had imagined them; other times they have been quite different.

Over the past eight years, I shudder to think how many inaccuracies there have been. I have on more than one occasion anticipated an engagement; on another I have recorded one which was broken off well before the publication date of "The Maltonian." It has been claimed that I gave notice of an expected birth before the future father had played his part - but that I believe to be inaccurate. I do, however, apologise most profusely for any embarrassment I might have caused through recording inaccurate information. But I also claim that it is not always my fault. I receive news secondhand, and nearly all of it has to be taken on trust; if I did not take news of former pupils on trust, there would be no news to record at all.

Almost as serious as the inaccuracies have been the omissions. I once had a boy come to me in the street and say "I have now left M.G.S. four years, and I have never once been mentioned in "The Maltonian." Clearly, I cannot record what no one has told me. However, to some I must apologise, as information given me has been forgotten. It is nice to know that people care, because if they care it means that they read this item. And if people read it, it is worth the time and effort.

Even so next year, it will be quite a relief not to have to make a note of so-and-so's marriage or exam. result or promotion before I forget it. So, for the last time, here is the news I have acquired: I have reverted back to placing this in rough chronological order. In a few cases I have not known the dates of a former pupil's attendance at M.G.S., and I have done the best I can to place them correctly.

E. R. LUCAS

Who is the oldest living Old Maltonian? Mr. Bratt thinks it may be THOMAS WRAY, who is in his seventies. Recently, Tommy, and his brother retired from their Tobacconist's shop on Yorkers- gate, near Butcher's corner. DON REVIS (1922-27) is another amongst the oldest O.M. of whom we have any news. He is still farming at Boythorpe, and is expanding his worldwide business in Boythorpe Crop Stores. Don, who is the father of four children is now also a Grandfather. News of other O.M.s of this era is as follows:-

MAISIE (CLIFFORD) DOWNES (1923-28) is now a grand- mother. Her husband and brother-in-law are Dunning the family business of coal waggons and school buses at Weaverthorpe.

JOHN BURTON (1924-28) is farming with his son, Philip, at Sledmere. KITTY (APPLEYARD) RHODES (1920-25) was taught at Barton-on-the-Wolds until her marriage to a Leeds Solicitor, is now a widow. Also widowed is DOREEN PERRIN (1924-27) whose husband was in the Merchant Navy before his death, MYRA (ROBSON) (1924-27) is living at Hunmanby, where her husband is a farmer. MAURICE BRAITHWAITE (1920s) is farming near Gainsborough, while RAYMOND BRAITHWAITE (also 1920s) is teaching in Victoria, Australia.

DOUG. BENNETT (c. 1926) came up to Malton from Reading in September 1970 and called on Mrs. Rolls, Doug. is still working in Barking. In Malton at the same time was ROY McBEATH (1932-36). He is still keeping a country pub in Dorset. His son, ANDREW (1960-67) was successful at Dartmoor College and is now in the Royal Navy. HORACE (1928-33) and GEOFF. (1931-36) FISH both still live at Norton and work for the G.P.O. Telephones and British Rail respectively.

Pupils of the 1930's of who we have news include STANLEY GRICE (Coggy) (1933-39) who is now Headmaster of Kirkbymoorside Junior School. His daughter was recently married.

MARGARET (WATSON) DOWNES (1934-38) is still teaching at Weaverthorpe C.E. School. MARION (HICKS) HARRISON (1934-35) is at Forge Farm, East Gilling. She has been married for 18 years and has two children.

GEORGE ADRIAN PETER HICKES (1939-42) is farming at Low Moor Farm, Terrington; and he gives us news of ERIC SMITH and RE THOMPSON who are farming at North Grimston and Welburn respectively. DON WILSON (1934-) is also farming at Welburn. He has two sons at M.G.S.

AUDREY (WRAY) LACEY (1932-39) is leaving Malton this month to take up a post as Pastoral Head at St. Mark's Comprehensive School, Harlow New Town. Her husband, Charles, has been Sales Manager of a firm dealing in overseas property based at Broxbourns, Herts. for just over a year now. Audrey's youngest daughter, Veronica, is in the Lower Sixth Form at M.G.S. Audrey raises a question that a number of O.M.s have asked. She hopes that the O.M.A. will continue in some shape or form. She is particularly anxious that there should be future O.M.A. reunion dinners.

Audrey's middle daughter, ELIZABETH (LACEY) BETTS (1965-67) was married on 15th August, 1970 and has just taken her finals for her nursing degree at Manchester this year.

ALBERT NORTON (c.1932-35) is planning to give up his joiner/bricklayer business to become Clerk of Works for the Birdsall Estate Company this month. Albert, who is married with two teenage children, lives in Wharram.

STEVE and PHILIP MEGGINSON (1933-40) are both still farming at Wharram. Steve is supposed to have "retired" from cricket but still managed to play several times for Malton C.C. He has three children: a boy and two girls aged 13, 10 and 9.

BASIL TERRY (1935-41), whose father still lives in Malton, is seen by a number of us these days. North Riding Secondary Headmasters hold all their meetings at the Allertonshire School, Northallerton, of which he is Head, so our own Headmaster sees him quite often. More recently he was the host for the final of the Green Howards Football Cup, of which you will read in the Games Section. Basil is still as cheerful and energetic as ever, it seems to us.

GORDON HICKES (1938-) has a son at M.C.M.S. and farms at Skackleton.

KEN (FREDDY) MARWOOD (c.1939) has returned from farming in Australia and is now farming at Scagglethorpe. His two daughters, Janet and Elizabeth have joined M.G.S.

ERIC SMITH (1939-43) is still farming at Luddith Farm, North Grimston. His brother, KENNETH SMITH (1935-41, and also a former teacher at M.G.S.) is teaching at Thirsk Grammar School. Kenneth is the father of three children.

KATHLEEN (ASH) MILNER (1940) is married to a farmer. She has two teenage children and is teaching at West Lutton C.P. School.

RAYMOND and DOROTHY (HICKS) THACKRAY (1940-48) live at Brawby, and have two sons; one of whom is a member of M.G.S.

MELVYN CRAWSHAW (1942-49) has two daughters here at M.G.S. He has been appointed as Head of the Department of Technology at the New Malton School.

EVELYN (DANBY) MAGSON (1942-46) has a part time job at Amotherby C.P. School combining Clerical Assistant with Canteen Helper. Evelyn has two daughters of whom the elder, Helen, joined M.G.S. in September, 1970.

JOYCE (HICKS) SUNDRAM (1945) is still living in Singapore where she teaches in a Kindergarten School. She started the first school for the deaf and dumb in Singapore. Her husband holds an influential post advising the government. They have one daughter.

ELIZABETH VIOLET (BEADNELL) HILL (1943-48) is a clerk and housewife, living at Flixborough, Scunthorpe. She has one daughter.

We have received some interesting news from KEITH and RENEE (HESELTINE) CASS (both 1943-48). Keith still works for B.R.: their son Nigel has recently started School at Archbishop Holgate's, York and their daughter, Julie, will take her 11 plus next year. In recent years, Keith has become interested in Amateur Radio and holds a transmitting licence. His Call Sign is G3WVO, and he would be delighted to contact other O.M.s over the air. He continues "I don't know of any O.M.s who are 'hams', but if there are any, they might like to look out for the call sign of York Amateur Radio Society G3HWW as I am a keen supporter of our local club." He ends by wishing "dear old M.G.S. every success in its new guise". Keith also gives us news of PETER and GILL (WATSON). BEWS (1943-48) "who now live at Howden, near Goole and visit us with their two children".

Our thanks to VIVIEN RIVIS (1945-48), who sent photostat copies of my form to half a dozen of his contemporaries at School and thereby gave us a lot of information of pupils of the 1940s. Vivien who is still with British Rail as its Eastern Region Headquarters at York still lives at Rillington. He writes "As one who has very happy memories of M.G.S., may I take this opportunity of wishing all the very best for the future of the 'New' School".

One of my forms was forwarded by Vivien to BRIAN and DOREEN (WOOD) DENISON (c.1934-42) who are living in York, and who in turn give us news of other O.M.s:- MARY (WOOD) LUPTON (1922-26) has now retired from teaching and is living in York. BERYL (WOOD) ABBOTT (1941-45) is a part time Secretary and lives in Sutton, Hull. JOAN (WOOD) KILVINGTON (c.1931) is a nursing sister in York. RONALD WOOD (1936-40) is married and farming at Westow. The last of Doreen's relatives that we have news of is EILEEN (WOOD) ARBOUR (1935-38) who is living at Barne, Ontario, Canada and who has two children.

Another O.M. working at British Railways at York is NORMAN RACE (1942-47) who tells us of MICHAEL YATES (1944-48) who is selling to farmers in the Hexham district; and MARTIN ELLIS (1948- 53) who is enjoying Army life with trips to Singapore, Germany and Cyprus.

JESSIE (PEARSON) PICKETT (1945-49) lives at Scarborough, but travels daily to York, where she is Manager of the Heraldry Department at Hunter and Smallpage Ltd. Recently she met ZOE (CROME) RICHARDSON (1945-49) who is living at Brandsby.

VIC DALLIMORE (c.1945-50) is in partnership with his father in Park Engineering Company. He is married with three children. add is captain of Malton Cricket Club.

ERIC WOOD (c.1945-50) plays cricket for Malton C.C., and is a keen Leeds United fan. Eric is Deputy Clerk to Norton Urban District Council.

We have received news from MALCOLM COPNELL (1947-52) who is married, has two children, Susan, 9 and Peter 8, and who lives at Tonbridge in Kent. In 1970, he was successful in passing the final examination of the Association of Certified Accountants and was accepted as an Associate Member.

MICHAEL and KATHLEEN (DAWSON) HICKES (1947-53) are living at Selby, where, Michael teaches. Kathleen was at one time Domestic Science Teacher at M.G.S. They have three children; two girls and a boy.

MARJORY (MUDD) STEVENS (c.1948) is married to Geoff. Stevens, a well known blacksmith, and has two children.

JEAN (CHRISTIE) OLDS (1948-54) is living in Gloucestershire, near Bristol. She is still interested in music, playing the recorder and oboe with the local amateur orchestra. She has two daughters.

MARGARET WARD (1949-56) is one of five O.M.s on the staff of Osbaldwick C.P. School near York. In fact O.M.s make up 50% of the staff. The others are Mr. J. FEASBY (Headmaster), Mrs. I. SYMONNS (Head of Infants), DAVID TAYLOR (1953-60) and CHRISTINE (McMASTER) WILLIAMSON (1961-68).

AVRIL (BEADNELL) BURTON (1950-55) is living in Hertfordshire where she is a housewife. She has two children, a boy, Paul and a girl, Tanya.

The Headmaster and Mrs. Taylor received a card from Miss MONICA FRASER last Christmas. Miss Fraser, who some twenty years ago was the School's Art Mistress, was in Malton last summer, but unfortunately was not well at the time. She is at present living at Virginia Water in Surrey.

PETER WILSON (1951-56) is Service Manager with Renshaw's in Scarborough.

PEARL (MILOW) PINE (1951-56) is still hairdressing near Stockton-on-Tees, and is the mother of a bouncing boy.

His sister, MARY (CHARTERS) HAYES is living at Ilkley and is teaching part time. She has five children, the oldest two of whom 100" attend Ilkley Grammar School.

CHRISTOPHER WALKER (1951-57) is now living in Loughborough and is head of Acoustics Research at B.P.B. Industries (Research and Development Ltd.) at East Leake, near Loughborough. He writes that during a recent business visit to U.S.A. he spent a weekend in Montreal with a former M.G.S. friend, MARTIN COOK (1949-56). Martin, formerly of Mandon Grove, Norton, is now married and seems to have settled in Canada, where he is employed in Banking.

JOHN ROLLS (1952-59) has moved from Weston-super-Mare to take up a dental partnership in York. This move enables him to see much more of his mother, although Mrs. Rolls tells me, that BRUCE (J947-53) was also in Malton for two weeks recently. KERRY (ROLLS) FLETCHER (1961-63) made the rash statement to Bruce that he had never come to visit her. The result was that BRUCE and PAT (SHARP) (1951-57) and their children descended on the Fletchers in Bedford. Kerry said it was hard work but great fun.

ANN (LAMB) ROBSON (1952-56) is a busy housewife, mother of a son, and part time secretary living in Norton Ann's brother, Major JOHN LAMB (1945-49) who is married to LUCY (SPOONER) (1947-52) has now retired from the Army and is teaching Salisbury Polytechnic. Lucy is at a teacher training college at Salisbury.

HEATHER (WATSON) FINCH (1953-60) has had to give up school teaching for the present, as her son Jonathan Mark was born in February. She is living at Thornton-le-Dale. She and MARY (WITTY) STEARMAN (mentioned elsewhere in these notes) have derived some amusement from the fact that, after being married on the same day, they produced their first babies within a week of each other.

DAVID McLEAN TAYLOR (1953-60) has completed 3½ years of his 9 year spell in the Army, and sailed to Germany last November.

DIANA (SCHOFIELD) (1954-61) was recently married in South Africa, and will be returning home at the end of this year, on her honeymoon.

ANTONY THORP (19554-62) is the Senior research analyst at Laporte's, Immingham. His son, Andrew Simon, was born in February of this year.

HELEN WARD (1954-58) writes from her home at Letchmore Heath, near Watford, Hertfordshire. She and her husband are content with their domesticity and she is doing some teaching. She has just had a visit from PEARL (MILOW) PINE and from time to time she sees HECTOR and PAMELA (ROBINSON) BROWN.

ERIC CHARTERS (1954-61) is doing computer programming with the Atomic Energy Authority. He is engaged to a girl from Truro, Nova Scotia, in Canada. The wedding has been arranged for 25th September at Bath. O.M. ANTONY FRANCIS (1956-61) will be best man.

BRIAN DURNO (1955-63) has taught at Brierley Hill, Staffordshire, since leaving his post of P. E. Master at Malton County Modern School a short time ago, is now moving again. He will be Head of P.E. in a large Comprehensive School at Churchill, near Weston-Super-Mare, Somerset, and will have four other P.E. teachers under his control.

ROBIN BURR (1955-60) is still in the Army and has been posted in Northern Ireland. His father tells me that he is often in the Shanklin Road area but he rings his parents up from time to time to reassure them that all is well. Robin has nearly completed his nine years spell, and may come out of the army shortly.

Mrs. Rolls recently met MICHAEL WALTON (1955-60) who had come over to Malton over Whit Week and was looking for someone here whom he knew. He is now living in Richmond in Yorkshire, where he is a member of the Round Table.

JOHN WHITE (1955-62) is now living in Redcar, He is a Senior Lecturer at Constantine College, Middlesbrough. John was married to Christine Carlton about three years ago.

JOYCE (HUDSON) GOODWILL (1955-62) has recently married and now lives at Terrington and teaches at a Secondary School in York.

JOHN HUDSON (1955-59) was married In February 1970, and his wife, Joy, was expecting their first baby in June. John passed his final accountancy exam. in June, 1969, and now works with Rowntree-Mackintosh, York in the European Market Division. His work involves him in about six or seven visits to Germany each year. Working with him is JOHN SMITH (1953-59) who visits Italy. Also at Rowntrees', York are O.M.s JOHN HEALEY (1960-66) in the Laboratory; and PETER ANDERSON (1958-65) in the cost office, together with Peter's wife JACQUELINE (CUNDILL).

John also tells us of ALAN RANK (1954-59) who is lecturing at Agricultural College; DAVID WARD (1954-59) and PETER CUTHBERTSON (1953-58) who are working at Bright Steels; and TONY GERRARD (1954-59) who is working in the Foreign Office in London, having completed a nine year engagement in the army. Tony is married with a family.

PHILIP LAVERACK (1956-60) teaches Physical Education at the newly established Comprehensive School at Guisborough and is now considering doing a B. Ed. in the same subject.

The Headmaster and Mrs. Tavior received a Christmas Card from the parents of STUART BAILEY (1956-61). Last year he became Planning Engineer to the Glamorgan County Council at Cardiff. He likes his job very much. Stuart has recently gained his M.Sc. in Transport Planning at Imperial College, London University. He trained under Professor Buchanan, who invited him to join his staff, but he had already agreed to go to Glamorgan C.C.

DENNIS BAYES (1956-61) was married just over a year ago to Anne Russell of Kirkbymoorside. They now live at Kirkbymoorside. Dennis works as a joiner at Thackray's of Brawby, and plays cricket for Brawby village team.

NANCY (JAMES) PULLEYN (1956-62) now has a two year old son called Stewart.

ROBIN TUKE (1957-61) is Accountancy Clerk at Ampleforth College.

PETER THORP (1957-65) is now half way through a three year teaching contract under the Zambian Government, and is teaching in King George VI Secondary School at Kabwe in Zambia. He was married on 9th May this year. He is greatly involved in both Sport (he is Secretary of the Zambian Schools Football Association) and Music (he is the musical director for a production of "My Fair Lady") and enjoys his work very much.

ANN LAWTY (1961,63) is at present doing a year at a Canadian University before returning to Durham University.

GRETA DOWNES (1957-63) is teaching at Bingley Grammar School.

ANTHONY HARE (1957-64) is on the look-out for a teaching post in Geography and is planning to start teaching in September. He has been on the staff of the Pennine Area Planning Board, a body which has been axed under recent Government economy measures.

PETER ("DANNY") STEAD (1958-63) is doing very well in the Police Force. He recently qualified for promotion to Inspector and will be attending .a detective training course in Liverpool shortly He was married in 1968, and has a daughter, Catherine who was born in October, 1970. He and his family are living in Bridlington.

JENNIFER BRADLEY (1958-65) is at present working in a Residential School for Educationally Sub-normal and Maladjusted Girls at Meltham, Huddersfield. She is engaged to John Tate-Smith of the Green Man Hotel in Malton. They plan to marry in October of this year. She says she sees a large number of O.M.s in the Green Man, and hopes to see many more after October.

ELIZABETH (HANSON) PHILLIPS (1958-62) is teaching in Nottingham.

MARGARET LAMB (1958-62) is a hairdresser. She is engaged to be married.

RICHARD WILSON (1959-62) is working at the Record Centre on Yorkersgate. He was very upset about the merger between M.G.S. and M.C.M.S.

PAM INMAN (1959-65) is working as a governess/companion with an American family in Beirut.

SUSAN ELLIS (1959-66) is teaching at Settrington Primary School.

A Circular was sent to PETER COSTER (1959-66) together with all other O.M.s who were hockey players, inviting him to play in the O.M.A Hockey Match on Boxing Day last year. His reply, declining the invitation came a week later from South Africa. Peter writes:-

"As my impressions of South Africa would probably fill a book, (before being suppressed by the censor on the grounds of subversion, and bearing in mind that I am not yet out of the country) I will subject you merely to an account of my travels in this very beautiful country.

"I arrived just over a year ago and spent a while near Bloemfontein in the Free State before travelling down to Port Elizabeth and the Eastern Cape in general. Most of the search for oil is concentrated in this area and in the immediate coastal belt. Fortunately I have managed to get away down to Cape Town and up to Durban and Mozambique for a short holiday. This Christmas I hope to spend about a week in the Kruger National Park.

"There was a time when I thought I might be home for Christmas and the O.M. Dinner, but it looks now as though I won't make it until early next year".

CLIVE DUGGLEBY (1959-66) can be seen around the streets of Malton with a deep brown tan and a goatee beard. He acquired the former doing a V.S.O. year in Nigeria

CAROLE GILL (1959-66) has just successfully completed her Physiotherapy Course at St. Mary's Hospital, London. She is taking up a post at the Central Middlesex Hospital, Harlesden.

ROSEMARY TAYLOR (1959-66) was married at Malton in August of last year to Patrick Thacker of Rushden, Northants. They met as students at Reading University. They are living at Wokingham, Berkshire. Patrick, who was his County's Schools Sprint Champion and later a member of Reading University Rugby team, is teaching Chemistry at a school in the Sandhurst area; Rosemary, who has just gained her Teaching Diploma, has accepted a post to teach Geography at Maidenhead. GILLIAN (TAYLOR) and her husband, Michael Jones are living in Nottingham. They have two sons, aged six and three.

ELIZABETH (METCALF) BOUSFIELD (1960-66), after having completed three years with Dr. Barnardos, is now doing a midwifery course at Hull.

VERNON WILSON (1960-62) is the financial accounts manager with Carrera's Cigarettes.

PATRICIA (HOLTBY) NEWBY (1961-65) is married with one daughter.

BRYAN MAW (1961-67) is now in North Carolina, U.S.A. He obtained his degree in Agricultural Engineering at Silsoe College of Agriculture and is now at the North Carolina State University reading Ergonomics and generally further his education in Agricultural Engineering.

CHRIS DALE (1960-65) obtained his National Certificate in Agriculture in 1968 and is at present taking the Farm Management Course at nights. He plays cricket for Malton C.C. and at the end of this month is going on holiday to Spain with O.M.s TED DEXTER and COLIN WHELAN.

KEITH (TED) DEXTER (1960-65) is still working for Ward's at Sherburn as a draughtsman.

WALTER CRAVEN (1963-67) became engaged to Julie Hodgson of Rillington. He works at home as a farm worker, and has recently been taking a "Farm Management Course", which he has now finished, and is awaiting exam results.

PETER CARR (1960-67) is a Research Chemist for the Council of Scientific and Industrial Research at Pretoria in South Africa; and has recently been on a trip to Swaziland and Mozambique.

DAVID BUTLER (1960-67) is at present working for the Department of the Environment in York as a Quantity Surveyor. He returns to Leeds Polytechnic in October for his final year.

COLIN WHELAN (1960-67) is working for Yorkshire General Insurance Company in York after working in the Midland Bank in Scarborough for a while,

I received a long and interesting letter from MARY (MERRELL) LEWIN (1960-67) who now lives in Rugby - many thanks Mary! She was married on 31st December, 1970 to David Lewin who is a Research and Development Engineer at English Electric A.E.I. Turbo-Generators and Mary also works for this huge combine. Her job is Assistant Part Programmer for N.C. Machines. Ironically the only school subject that she uses is Maths - which, she says, was one of her worst. In addition to her work and keeping her home, Mary still finds time to do oil paintings, mainly portraits, and sewing and knitting.

PETER DALE is at present working at home but will start work at Dale Electrics this summer.

DAVID NELLIS (1965-71) joined Ward Bros., (Sherburn) as a trainee draughtsman and is at present working in fabrication.

PHILIP FOSTER (1965-71) is working for Tilcon at Thornton-le-Dale as a Trainee Cost and Works Accountant.

ANDREW COWHAM (1965-71) is working in Claypenny Hospital, Easingwold.

DIANE WATSON (1969) left M.G.S. when her family moved to Lady Lumley's School. Frantic searching by her form revealed that she had moved on to an unknown Harrogate address, but she was seen recently looking happy at the Careers Exhibition. She was interested in joining the Women's Branch of the Services.

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Mary also tells us of ALISON (DONNELL) HAILWOOD (1960-67) who was married on Easter Monday; ALISON WEST (1960-67) who successfully completed her S.R.N. and was a staff nurse at the new Hull Royal Infirmary; HAZEL LOCKWOOD (1961-68) who is living in Hoylake on the Wirral in Cheshire and is working in the Department of Health and Social Security there; and her sister JANET LOCKWOOD (1960-67) who is working at the Telephone Manager's Office in York, where she is living, and who has recently become engaged to an Officer in the R.A.F. stationed near York.

Mary ends her letter by offering her best wishes to the staff, "especially in view of the forthcoming change to Comprehensive! I feel: very sad at the loss of the Old School", she continues, "but I suppose it's all for the best! It does seem such a pity, though ..."

AUDREY (WITTY) PEIRSON (1961-67) has now finished her teacher training, and since January has been teaching Maths at M.C.M.S. As well as being a former pupil of M.G.S. Audrey was also a former pupil of M.C.M.S. and has become the only former pupil there to come back to teach.

She tells us that her sister MARY (WITTY) STEARMAN (1955-62) has recently given up her post as Head of Department at a Comprehensive School at Leeds. She gave birth to a baby girl on 5th March this year. DEREK STEARMAN (1956-62) is teaching juniors at Whitkirk Junior School in Leeds.

JOHN SMITH (1961-65) is leaving the Abbey School, Ramsey in September to take up the post of Director of Music at St. Matthew's in Cambridge.

JANET HAYWOOD (1965-67) is following up her First Class Honours Degree in Biochemistry with a three year Ph.D. at Sheffield University. She is planning to marry Ron Pickering from Wigan on 28th August this year.

DAVID HOPPER (1960-67) is continuing to train as an accountant.

TERENCE MAW (1961-66) has now left College of Agriculture, where he was awarded a distinction and earned the Best Student Medal, and is now farming at home - chiefly with pigs.

From Terence, we also learn that IAN PYBUS (1964-66) is Clerk at Y.F.B.F.; that HELEN SMITH (1959-64) is Banking; that LYNDIA SMITH (1961-68) is at Edinburgh University; that JOHN NOBLE (1963-67) is at Shuttleworth College of Agriculture and that ELLEN (SKELTON) (1959-64) is married.

DAVID BREWER (1961-68) claims not to have played any hockey lately, but he showed 'us on Boxing Day last year that he hasn't lost any of his skill. Others who returned to school: to play in this match against the School were ROGER NENDICK, PETER (EDDIE) CALVERT, ANDREW HORNETT, STUART HARTLEY, PHILIP GASKELL, GEOFF MARSON, DEREK CADAMY, CHRIS SALTMER, CHRIS GELDARD and NIGEL HAYTON. David who now lives and works in Notts., told us of his fiancée JOAN HARTLEY (1966-68) who is making an excellent start to her career in teaching.

ELIZABETH THORP (1961-68) has now completed her course at Leicester College of Education and will take up a teaching post in Leicester in September.

SUSAN PEARSON (1966-68) has just finished her course at St. Hilda's College of Education, Durham and will start teaching in September. She hopes to teach infants in Hull or the East Riding.

JULIA (HEPTON) FRANKISH (1961-67) is married with two little boys and is living at Birdsall.

TONY MAZONAS (1965-67) was married last year to Ruth Wilson of Norton, and is now living in Sheffield.

His brother DAVID MAZONAS (1966-68) is also married, and is continuing his degree course at the Veterinary Faculty of Bristol University.

The Mazonas family have now moved to York, so the youngest brother left M.C.M.S. to go to Archbishop Holgate's instead of M.G.S.

DOROTHY JESSOP (1961-66) and JOHN JARAM (1968-70) are working at the National Westminster Bank on Yorkersgate.

HAZEL BOSOMWORTH (1961-64) wrote to the Headmaster recently with news of herself and her brother and sister. Hazel has just completed three years at Sheffield City College of Education, and has qualified to do a fourth year in order to take her B.Ed. Course in Geography and Education. Both PAULINE (1961-64) and RICHARD (1956-62) are living in the Newcastle area and therefore see quite a bit of each other. Pauline is teaching in one of the rougher junior schools in the area and thoroughly enjoys it. Richard now works for Hilton-Davis Chemicals, where he is gaining a great deal of useful experience. Hazel wishes to be remembered to all her friends in the Malton area.

PETER FEARN (1961-68) is manager of a branch of estate agents in London.

JOHN MIDGELEY (1962-66) is working in the office at Massey and Company at Driffeld,

PETER LEADILL (1964-68) passed his Ordinary National Certificate in Construction last year and is an architectural assistant at British Rail in York.

Others who passed their National Certificate last year were DAVID DEAN (1959-66) (Higher in Electrical); and CHARLIE BEILBY (1962-67) (Ordinary, in Construction),

BRIAN DUNNING (1963-69) and NEIL BIELBY (1965-67) are both working for the Ordnance Survey in Scotland; Brian is at Brechin, but is expecting to be moved to the Orkneys, whilst Neil is at Inverness.

CHRIS SMAILES (1964-69) was disappointed that he was unable to play Hockey for the O.M.A. last Christmas, but he was recovering from a bad dose of glandular fever at the time. He continues to enjoy life at Leicester College of Education.

MALCOLM EMMERSON (1966-69) is also enjoying life at Leicester College of Education. He has just finished a very pleasant five week teaching practice and is looking forward to captaining the College Basketball team next season.

SHEILA (FOXTON) INGRAM (1962-70) seems to be finding marriage to her liking. She returns to the Malton area from Darlington, where she and her husband live on public holidays and is always "full of beans". She has recently been on a camping holiday in the Lake District and has just completed a first course at Newcastle in the hopes of becoming a tax officer. So far she has learnt that the Tax Office learn more from anonymous letters than they do from tax forms, and that the way to avoid tax is to have a lot of unpaid bills.

MICHAEL GELDARD (1962-69) has just finished his second year in his Agricultural Course at Aberdeen University. He received a Chief Scouts' Commendation for his part in the rescue of a climber on Scafell. He continues his interest in climbing.

WENDY (SMAILES) SKILBECK (1962-67) was married in 1969, and now has a little boy. She and her husband live at Oswaldkirk,

ROBERT (WES) HALL, (1962-68) was living at Bradford when last heard from, and was employed by a company of Insurance Brokers.

RAYMOND WARTERS (1962-64) was married on 9th May, 1970 and became a father on 1st May, 1971. Raymond, who now lives near Leeds is a bricklayer on a labour only scheme.

KEITH MUNNINGS (1967-69) has just completed the second year of his Chemistry Course at Manchester University. He takes a very active part in student activities and has worked at Old Peoples' Homes during the vacation.

ANGELA BLAND (1963-69) is a student Radiographer at York County Hospital, and is due to take the part one of her exams in October.

ANTHONY HOUDEN (1963-70) has completed his first year at Leeds University doing Mechanical Engineering. He will work at Bootham Engineers during the vacation, a job arranged for him by the University.

ROBERT HUTCHINSON (1964-70) is doing Maths Computing and Statistics at Leeds Polytechnic.

JEANETTE SELLER (1963-70) has now finished as a Student teacher at Driffeld C.E Infants School and has accepted a place at Newcastle University to do General Arts subjects. She will start in October.

HILARY THOMPSON (1963-70) is at Scarborough College of Education.

Mr. Mason recently met LINDA BORWELL (1964-69) who is working in a Bank. Linda is engaged to be married, and gave us information of her sister MARGARET (1963-66) who has passed her S.R.N. examination.

AUDREY BAYES (1965-69) is still working at the District Estate Surveyor's Office, British Rail, but in September she hopes to attend Technical College at York in order to pass two "A" levels, perhaps with the view to becoming a surveyor,

KENNETH JARVIS (1963-68) works at Vickers Instruments at York as an apprentice, going to York Technical College once a week

BARBARA McMASTERS (1963-70) is spending this year in a children's home in Glasgow until she is old enough to embark on a special course in Sociology. Barbara finds this work exhausting.

SARA WISKER (1963-70) is at the Leeds General Infirmary training for her S.R.N. She still keeps in touch with ANGELA TOWSE (1963-70) who left Enfield College, London, and is doing clerical work in Enfield. She has now been accepted to train for teaching at the Northern College of Education, Newcastle-on-Tyne.

CHRIS SALTMER (1963-70) is in his first year of his P.E. Course at College of S.S. Mark and John (the college at which Mr. Pay did his training). Chris came to school recently with gruesome tales of the lack of discipline he found in the London School at which he did his teacher training.

JANET QUARTON (1969-70) called into school recently. She is at the Leeds Polytechnic College. Her sister EILEEN (1962-68) has recently won a five week trip to Italy.

RALPH TAYLOR (1965-71) has begun work with the Ordnance Survey near Southampton. His brother JONATHAN (1965-70) is an engineer-cadet on a Hull trawler.

TERESA BREWER (1965-70) has just completed a year at York Technical College, and is going to Bishop Burton Agricultural College in the summer to train as a farm secretary.

STUART CROWE is working on a farm in Bulmer.

COLIN BRADSHAW is doing forestry work on the Castle Howard Estate.

CLIVE THOMPSON has joined the York Police Force. STEPHEN BEAN and PHILIP DOBSON are working at Ward Brothers, (Sherburn).

GILLIAN LEVITT is working at Boots, Chemists, York. GILLIAN TOWSE and CHERYL TEASDALE are working at Barclays Bank in Malton.

VALERIE JOHNSON is working at the Midland Bank, Malton. SANDRA DAVIDSON is doing secretarial work at Westlars. Sandra was the first of her year to get engaged.

MARIJKA LAND is working for British Rail in York.

KAREN MUSE has now left Scarborough H.S. for Girls and is working for Barclays Bank.

SUSAN SHEADER is in the 6th Form at Queen Anne's Grammar School in York.

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