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and Mrs Poulter without whose support this
magazine would not be possible.

The New Maltonian

EDITORIAL NO. 4

When asked to write this editorial, I was told to conceive of something in keeping with the tone of the rest of the magazine. After much deliberation I decided anything in that vein would be immediately censored by the Powers-That-Be! What then could I write about? My shortlist included a thought-provoking piece on one of the major evils of today. I was beaten solely by too wide a choice of subject.

I then explored the possibility of tackling some pressing question of behaviour or morals, attacking the matter with both a gusto and vocabulary that would impress even Mr. Thomas.

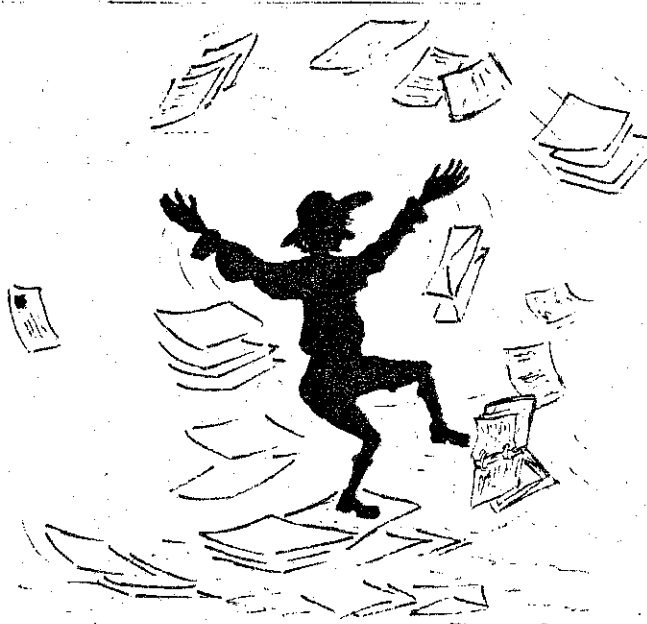
These ideas, I felt sure, would win the approval of parents and governors alike. They might even achieve the ultimate and "Get into The Staffroom"!

However, one niggling idea began to penetrate my thoughts. I attempted to surpress it, but to no avail. Where, I wondered, would my masterpiece be in the ratings of those to whom the magazine was chiefly aimed, The Pupils? Would any of them be motivated enough to proceed further than the first couple of lines? Would those, armed with an Oxford Pocket, who soldiered on and reached the end, feel shocked, angered, awakened or just bored?

This problem seems to be alive everywhere - all too often things are done simply to please those who hold the keys of power with little or no consideration given to those who are directly involved. The young seem to feel this particularly acutely. Whilst admitting that the behaviour and attitude of a minority does not render them deserving of a listening ear, one cannot help but feel that most deserve more than being dismissed as opinionless or listened to with a barely-concealed smirk by their so-called superiors.

This is not a cry for Anarchy, simply a plea to be consulted a little more, for things to be done because they benefit those whom they affect instead of for attaining the approval of those who, rightly or wrongly, hold the influence and power.

H. Hudspith



HEADMASTER'S NOTES

This has been a particularly busy and interesting term. There is currently a good deal afoot in the educational world which could result in some fairly radical changes to the system as we know it. The Manpower Services Commission Youth Training Scheme for sixteen and seventeen year olds will set out to provide work experience coupled with training programmes in schools or colleges for some 400,000 young people across the nation and its influence on areas of traditional Sixth Form provision is being watched very keenly. Equally the Minister of State's rather heavy handed efforts to persuade schools to review their curricula in Years Three, Four and Five by setting up the MSC as the threatening rival provider of a range of experimental prevocational courses across a wide ability range in a number of schools in pilot areas throughout the country is opening up quite challenging prospects. Together with the problems faced by all schools in the falling roll situation to which I referred in my last notes these developments pose fundamental questions about the face of secondary education as it will present itself at the end of the decade. All of them have called forth a good deal of discussion and in particular their implications for post Fifth Form courses have led to increasing and rewarding contacts with the other secondary schools in the Ryedale area as well as with the two colleges in Scarborough.

One consequence may well be the need for Malton School to have a greater awareness of curricular developments at our sister school at Norton to ensure that our new and wider ranging Sixth Form courses cater as closely for them as for Maltonians. One of the most interesting meetings of the term was that at which intending Sixth Formers from Norton and Ryedale and elsewhere visited us for an introductory conference. As part of the programme the visitors were given the opportunity to ask questions of a panel formed by members of the Sixth including a number of ex-Nortonians. The panel was later joined by Mr Lucas and myself for further questions and in a very constructive session it was informative to hear the points

which most concerned those thinking of moving to us from elsewhere and equally the forthright expression of views, pro and con, about our Sixth Form by those who had already experienced it for nearly two years. No doubt the discussion which had taken place without the staff present was even more fascinating. Oh to have been a fly on the wall! Pros or cons notwithstanding we are anticipating that September will bring our biggest Sixth Form enrolment yet, a very encouraging number of the Fifth having expressed an interest in what we hope will be a much more ambitious one year Foundation Course.

It is a matter for great regret that we have been without Mr Wild for the majority of the term and hope that he is soon recovered from what has been for him a most painful and frustrating injury, and back with us once again. In his absence we have been grateful to Mr J Fisher who, having only recently commenced the enjoyment of his retirement from Raincliffe school, has helped us out on a part-time basis with Fourth and Fifth Year classes.

The term marked the departure from our midst of Mrs Fisher who had been on leave since October and who decided in February after the birth of her daughter that she must devote her time and energies to her family. Mrs Fisher has done a great deal to help Mr Lawes develop the RE Department and has also played an important part in the development of Community Studies in the Upper School. We shall miss her but wish her every happiness.

STAFF NOTES (Shock, horror, probe!)

Glimpse no. 1:

0858: two minutes to kick-off.

In the staffrooms: high anxiety, trepidation, fear, and general dozing: heavy eyelids, furrowed brows ("Uh! Where am I?"), trembling upper lips, frantic coffee-slurping and tranquilizer-popping.

Newsflash: "Seventeen absent today, folks!" - two stuck in snowdrifts, one fan-belt gone, four dead batteries; three off with flu, one strained larynx, half a dozen taken away insane - "Lucky blighters!"

0900: bell rings loud: groans drone louder.

Glimpse No. 2:

1250: staff from both wings have recently been disappearing into the Art Room three times a week.

COMPETITION TIME! Have they been:

- (a) drawing up an East-West peace treaty?
- (b) watching naughty films?
- or (c) posing nude for Mr. McManus' 'Life Study' class?

FABULOUS PRIZES!! Free tickets to see the eagerly (and eternally) awaited encore of that highly-acclaimed and generally wonderful staff ego trip. 'Hay Fever'. Entries, and autograph requests, on stamped addressed five-pound notes, please.

Glimpse No. 3:

1551: Le Mans start pit: engines roar, exhaust fumes belch, wheels skid, spectators choke on dust. Gone!

MALTON RIFLE AND PISTOL CLUB

There has been a rifle club in Malton since the year 1901, when Lord Baden Powell opened the first range which was situated in Water Lane behind the George Hotel.

After visiting army camps and seeing soldiers shoot, Powell was not impressed with their ability and subsequently launched a campaign to open rifle ranges around the country to give future soldiers tuition in the use of firearms. The Malton Club was one such range.

The club is relatively small, having no more than 50 members. It enters teams in several league competitions and has opened its range for the use of Youth Clubs and A.T.C. groups.

Two years ago the club was informed by the council that it would have to vacate its Water Lane premises as the area was to be turned into a new car-park.

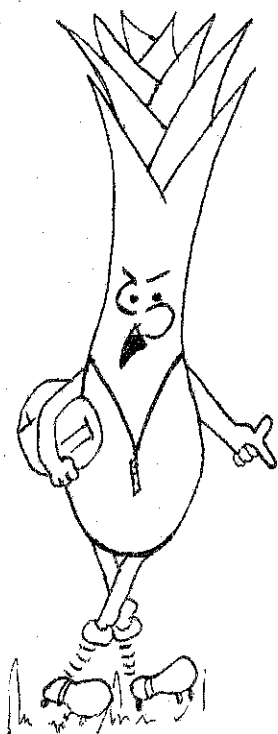
The members were determined that the club would not fold up and the hard task of finding a new site and building a new club began. Luckily, the council made an area available on Wentworth Street Car Park, leaving the sum of £16,000 to be found to finance a new range. Given an £8,000 grant by the Council and £4,000 from the Sports Council, the members were left with £4,000 to raise. Through numerous jumble sales, Nearly new sale, discos and an open sponsored shoot the money was collected in.

The shell of the new club was erected in about a week, the work then being left to the members who were helped by the fact that their number included a builder, a joiner and a few welders.

After a year's hard work, which is still continuing although the club is open and serviceable, the new range was officially opened on 1st September, 1982.

It provides facilities for shooting small-bore pistols, and rifles, the latter in prone, kneeling and standing positions. Anyone interested is welcome to attend on Thursday nights from 7.30 p.m. - 10.30 p.m. and Sunday mornings 10.00 a.m. - 12 noon, for rifle shooters and Wednesday evenings for pistol. A number of club rifles and a club pistol are provided for beginners to use.

N. Hudspith



MALTON SCHOOL REUNION

Malton School's annual reunion has become a well-established event in the local social calendar. Held immediately after Christmas in the Green Man, it undoubtedly owes its existence to the more formal reunion of the old Grammar School which used to take place in Bowers Restaurant with a meal and after-dinner speeches from well-known past pupils.

The merger of the Grammar and Secondary Modern Schools into Malton School in 1971 saw the demise of the Malton Grammar School reunion, and nothing happened for the next five or six years.

In the latter part of the seventies, however, two prominent old boys of Malton Grammar School, Howard Fox and Anthony Kirby conceived the idea of an informal gathering of past pupils in a local hostelry. As they were both living and working in other parts of the country they co-opted Mr. Lucas to assist with the organisation and publicity.

The idea was obviously a good one - each year some two hundred or so descend upon the Green Man from far and wide at the appropriate time. With everyone in a festive mood there is little surprise that topics of conversation are many and varied but the over-riding impression is always that school-days really are the best days of one's life!

The reunion obviously has a high proportion of regular attenders amongst its number. Mrs. Connie Taylor, widow of Philip Taylor, who was the last headmaster of Malton Grammar School and the first of Malton School, and her daughter Rosemary have, I think, only missed on one occasion. Many ex-Malton Grammar School pupils would, indeed, feel deprived if Mrs. Taylor was not around to enquire of their well-being, or otherwise!

An ex-Malton Grammar School teacher who left Malton over twenty years ago, David Lloyd, and his wife Wendy, never miss. They live in Birmingham and eagerly look forward each year to their visit to Malton. David, with the help of Howard Fox, published a book in the sixties containing a detailed history of Malton Grammar School.

A few of the present staff can always be seen at the reunion. Mrs. Williams has a special interest, as she is an ex-pupil of Malton Grammar School.

Mrs. Peters, who has just joined the staff of Malton School, was persuaded to go to the latest reunion. So what, you might say, but Mrs. Peters is something of a rarity, being an ex-pupil of both the Grammar School and the Modern School. She enjoyed the experience!

Finally, may I add that we on the staff who go are always pleased to see ex-pupils of all three schools - and we never bear grudges. One personal plea, however - I am very bad on names and faces at the best of times, so if you've grown a beard or changed your hair-style since I last saw you, please don't keep me guessing!

P. G. Mason

School Concert - 16th March, 1983

Perhaps one of the most important features of the evening was the liaison between the Senior Choir and the Chanticleer Singers in the performance of Faure's Requiem. Not only did they together produce an admirable sound but they did one hopes form a precedent for joint performances in the future. Valuable experience must have been gained by the Senior Choir by being able to sing with such a well known and professional choir and it would certainly be very beneficial if some link could be forged between the two choirs providing encouragement to those with aspirations towards singing in this school; that is not to say that it was merely the Chanticleer Singers who made Requiem sound so delightful for indeed, there were two excellent solos by Ian Loseby and Christopher Pope.

The Junior Choir's performance of the well known "Joseph and the Amazing Technicolor Dreamcoat" was also extremely well produced and together with Mr. Horsman's contribution was received enthusiastically by the audience. There were also pieces by the Recorder group, the oboes and two clarinets whilst the orchestra provided music both to start off and round off the evening. The climax of the evening was surely at the end when the orchestra played Elgar's "Land of Hope and Glory"/Pomp and Circumstance No. 1. Following spontaneous applause there was an encore and certainly the singing put to shame that of Tuesday morning Senior Assemblies.

All in all a most enjoyable evening was had by both those taking part and those in the audience and thanks must ultimately go to Mr. Jones and Mrs. Smith for organizing such a successful evening.

SKIING 1983 SCOTLAND

Now that everybody was finally on the right coach we set off. The eight hour journey was not too bad because we made two half hour stops.

On arrival at our destination we had all the suitcases to unpack and skis to fit and load on to the coach. By now we were all so hungry that we would eat anything - well almost anything. Dinner was served. The evening was filled with a disco run by the local lads.

The following morning everyone was up bright and early ready for the not-so-bad breakfast. The male teachers arrived for breakfast as we were leaving! Typical!

We all scrambled on to the coach roaring to go. We were due to pick up our instructors at 9.30. We were late, good start! Everybody seemed to enjoy their first day skiing except some of the first years who found it a bit nerve racking. We returned to the hotel for our evening meal accompanied by tons of mixed vegetable. The evening was filled with another disco.

With a few less first years skiing the following day we had a very enjoyable day - in the hot climate. This was the only day possible to get a suntan. Boofer (Ian Fenwick) had a disaster. He decided to ski on the rocks on his knees which caused him to have twelve stitches across his right knee. Tea that night was vegetable soup ... very suspicious indeed. No disco that night.

As the week progressed everyone was getting up later. Eight o'clock this morning. Our skiing was getting better as everyone was improving and getting closer to passing their tests.

High winds were forecast for Thursday and it was right. It was impossible to ski that day unless you were feeling fit enough to walk to the top because the tows were out of action. What a disappointment. Instead, we visited a nature park.

That evening we all joined in a fancy dress disco. Not every one dressed up but the ones who did were a knock out - including Miss Speak. People who had achieved the standard of what they were expected, were awarded with a certificate. Everybody had a very enjoyable evening and everybody was tired out. As we all headed for bed, the teachers headed for the bar - but it was shut (Ha!)

Tiredness was showing on everybody the following morning at breakfast. The thought of packing before we went skiing made us groan. We had all the suitcases packed by 9.30 and all piled up in the dance hall. Skiing was fantastic that day because it had snowed the previous night.

We returned to the hotel for high tea and unpacked the skis and loaded the suitcases.

Most people slept all the way back but there were a few of us who stayed awake making a lot of noise.

Ashley Bayes.

"Hay Fever"

"Make-up is a wonderful thing, but no amount of make-up could make any of the staff look nineteen years old!" said Mr. Joannidis (or words to that effect!) when he asked me to play the daughter of the Bliss Family in the Noel Coward play he was to produce in March.

Rehearsals began, and three times a week, chaos would take place in the art room Little faces would appear at the window, and stare in wonder, when they saw their deputy headmaster and the local councillor and teacher, Mrs. Shields, in a fond embrace!

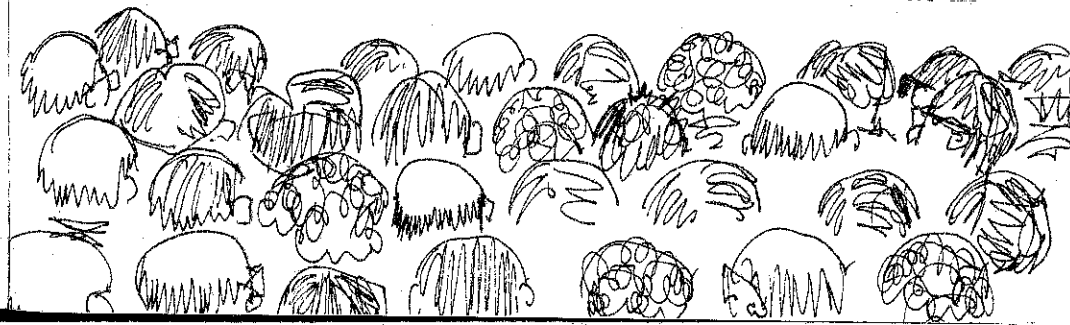
Time soon passed, and before we knew it, March had come round - only three weeks to go! However, helping to retain a relaxed atmosphere as always, was Mr. Horsman with his rubber spider!!!

The week of the play arrived, and so did a dose of bronchitis for Mrs. Shields! The set took shape, and, much to Mr. Joannidis's relief, the cast almost began to take it seriously, knowing that time was running short; Mr. Christal and Mrs. Shields got round to kissing each other, Mr. Horsman had a shave and Mr. Peters decided that perhaps white socks would look better under white trousers than black ones!

After two hysterical dress-rehearsals, Mr. Joannidis went into hiding, and the curtain went up for the first night. It was sink or swim - so we gave it all we'd got, and thoroughly enjoyed ourselves. Mrs. Wood played a lengthy and rather difficult part, extremely well. There were no serious mishaps and very few forgotten lines.

Then after the second performance on the Friday night, there was a party held for all those who had helped in any way - and believe me, there were a lot of people who had helped - without them, the play could not have been staged!

"HAY FEVER" (OR WAS IT AN ASTHMA ATTACK?)



GIRLS v BOYS HOCKEY MATCH

On Friday, 18th March the battle of the sexes was fought on the playing fields when representatives for girls and boys met with a clash of hockey sticks. The boys started the game with an immediate attack, forcing a couple of short corners. From the second the ball was crossed to Martin Aitchenson who scored, but the goal was disallowed because the ball was not under control. However, seven minutes after the game had started Simon Watson scored from another short corner hitting the ball higher to the right of goalkeeper Denise Jackson. Three minutes later the boys struck again. Martin Aitchenson was given a lot of space and the ball went in off the post to make it 2 - 0 to the boys at half time.

The second half started with the goalkeepers changing sides. The girls attacked and broke through the centre. Anne Witty took the ball into the boys defence and from point blank range hit the goalkeeper Denise Jackson (remember she changed sides at half time). A couple of minutes later Richard Abbot attacked for the boys up the right wing. He put in a cracking shot which the girls goalkeeper, Bruce Marsland (a boy) saved with his left pad.

Just before the end of the match Nick Booth took the ball from the boys 25 yard line past the half way line and then made a vicious, callous, malicious, violent and murderous attack on Angela Coombes, the ball rising and striking her hard on the leg (she is now three inches smaller).

Man of the Match Award was given to the referee, Mr. Ewing, for keeping control of himself. 'On the whole' he said "it was a good game. The girls tackled well, choosing their moment then getting stuck in hard."

Comments from the players were hard to come by. Simon Watson said on behalf of the boys "It was hard all the way through."

DURAN DURAN - Newcastle

One of the highlights of 1982 was going to see Duran Duran 'live' in Newcastle City Hall. Although it took two hours to get there and back and although we must have visited every place other than the City Hall before finding it, it proved well worth while.

Once there you could not help but be immediately struck by the atmosphere. The support group 'The Church' took the stage at 7.40 and were greeted fairly well but throughout their performance one could sense that everyone was waiting for the moment when Duran Duran appeared. Finally at 8.45 the curtains opened revealing Nick Rhodes and Roger Taylor each surrounded by musical equipment! The cheers began and grew enormously when Simon-le-Bon (lead singer), John Taylor (bass guitar) and Andy Taylor (lead guitar) appeared. For the next hour they played all their hits, sounding almost as good as the records. The three frontmen danced and leaped around under the brilliantly coloured lights. Between records Simon Le Bon chatted to the audience encouraging anyone who wasn't already on their feet, to get dancing.

The group left the stage at 10.00 and the crowd stamped their feet demanding more. In the first encore they played "My own Way" and "Hold back the rain" but perhaps the highlight of the evening came in the second encore when the band did an excellent cover version of Steve Harley and Cockney Rebel's "Come up and See Me (Make me Smile)". The group finished with 'Girls on Film' and we left the hall at 10.30 p.m.

ABC - SCARBOROUGH

After a tedious wait outside the Futurist theatre at Scarborough we eventually managed, after much pushing and barging, to find our way inside. The theatre soon filled up and there was a great atmosphere of excitement, despite the fact that it was ABC's first tour and no-one knew quite what to expect. Eventually the curtain went up and amidst screams from the hysterical audience, who clambered out of their seats and rushed towards the stage, the violin orchestra began to play 'The Look of Love.' It was at this moment that the members of the group made their dramatic entrance; Martin Fry, David Palmer, Stephen Singleton and Mark White. Despite the fact that everyone was sent back to their seats by the bouncers, it did not stop people from dancing and clapping in the aisles and entering into the full spirit of the occasion. It was then that Martin Fry encouraged everyone to rush to the front, which we did without hesitation, leaving the bouncers wondering what had hit them! Towards the end a few even jumped on to the stage to shake hands with each member - needless to say these people were from Malton!

ABC sang all of the songs from their album 'Lexicon of Love' and we all agreed that the concert was money well spent - perhaps more than could be said for the souvenir programme which on a later inspection was found to contain very little. Nevertheless, the concert was a great success and if anyone was to tell us that they had the chance to see ABC live, we would highly recommend it!

KID CREOLE AND THE COCONUTS

Tropical Magic - in Leeds!

For over two hours the rhythm thumped, your feet danced and everybody's heart went boom!

The band (on horns and strings and bongos and things) decked out as ship's crew, in dazzling white.

The Skipper (Sugar-coated Andy Hernandez) leapt and raved like a mad-man. He must have had at least three Shredded Wheat for breakfast!

The Kid (August Darnell) just strolled and strutted and swaggered, as cool as you like in those baggy baggy trousers and wonderfully wide hat.

And The Babes - the Coconuts - with a seemingly endless supply of costumes and dance routines, were enchanting, entrancing and gorgeous!!

It was the last night of their tour and they celebrated with, not just a pop concert, but a whole sparkling show that would have delighted anyone - even your Granhy would have loved it!

ECHO AND THE BUNNYMEN

Gran might have been less chuffed with this one!

The band came on: the mob crushed forward. At the first note, the pogo-ers head-butted the cPiling. Paralytic and brainless, fists punched the air - or faces, whichever was there.

Casualties fought their way out: usually those who had sneaked and shoved their way to the front during the support acts.

At the side was best, for (1) fending off the initial onslaught of jumping beans; (2) joining them once their energy - and the danger-level - had subsided a little. In fact, it was generally safer, and less painful, to keep your feet off the floor as much as possible!

On stage, the band were excellent: great songs, sharp sound, and Ian McCulloch (in his off-the-shoulder t-shirt) becoming increasingly delirious.

Good stuff and no nonsense, though perhaps not recommended for grannies. Suits me, though.

Adrian Everitt

DEXYS MIDNIGHT RUNNERS

Everyone began to get restless and time was running out. Only a minute left . . .

The stage was furnished with wooden boxes draped with old sacks. The back was set as a midnight sky, with stars that really twinkled!

With hardly anyone noticing the figures on stage, a soft voice began. A slowed down version of "Old" was the opening song. As more people began to get into the swing of the unusual type of music, they began to push their way closer to the front. Without a pause, Dexys went straight into "Geno!" The cheering of the audience was becoming unbearable but if you can't beat them - join them!

The atmosphere built up to a climax as their biggest success "Come on Eileen" began. Every one went wild - singing at the top of their voices and dancing in whatever space there was.

Two hours later and Dexys Midnight Runners were beginning to sweat but we brought them back for three encores on their finale. The whistles and cheering were unbelievable.

We were all disappointed when the concert had finished - but not that we had discovered the stage door before the concert! Here we were led back into the hall where we had been. Down at the front we saw Kevin Rowland and all of Dexys - who later came out and mingled with about thirty of us who had come back. In the process of collecting all of their autographs I got an unforgettable kiss from Kevin Rowland himself!!

We left Newcastle triumphantly treasuring our priceless autographs - definitely a night to remember!!

IMPRESSIONS OF OXFORD UNIVERSITY - Nigel Miller

Oxford, that ancient city of dreamy spires and crumbling ivy-clad walls, of cobbled streets and narrow twisting lanes and perhaps the only place in the country where D.J. means Dinner Jacket and not Disc Jockey! It is a city steeped in history and tradition where students have come and gone for over 700 years producing through its

unique social and intellectual structure many past and present Politicians and heads of State, not to mention countless leaders of Commerce and Industry, both at home and abroad. These thoughts, however, were far from my mind on Thursday, 7th October, 1982, when by God's grace and a little hard work I found myself standing, suitcases in hand, at the gates of University College, Oxford, arguably one of the oldest colleges in Oxford, dating from 1249. It was with nervous excitement that I entered the College at what was to be the start of a four year course in Chemistry.

Those early days last October are still vivid to me now. They were filled with an urgency to make as many friends as possible and an excitement as my fellow students and I began to see just a little of the tremendous opportunities we had before us. Each day of the first week was filled with free sherry and lunch parties, and cheese and wine parties as the College Clubs and Societies attempted to gain our support, but most of all our membership. The first Saturday of term particularly stands out in my memory for it was on that day that we met our College Chemistry tutors, three in all, in a large well furnished room in the main Quad of the College. Twelve other Chemistry students and I spent a very happy two hours drinking glass after glass of champagne until by about 7 p.m. we had all had rather too much to drink. Bleary eyed, we staggered arm in arm into the College Hall, a tall long dimly lit room with wood panelled walls and profusely decorated with paintings, old and new, the most recent being a rather small portrait of Sir Harold Wilson, an ex-Don of the College. Each of my fellow Chemists scattered across the Hall in search of their

assigned place, I having the fortune to sit next to one of our tutors. Dinner was then served by 'scouts' (who also serve as College cleaners). Five courses were served in all at the end of which a speech was made from the High Table, by the most senior member of the college, the Master, Lord Goodman, known to many through his world-wide reputation as a superb lawyer, though now semi-retired. That night I can remember thinking how raw I was as yet to College life. The first few days had been so hectic, trying to settle down, to make friends, organise work and get involved with sport, that on one or two rare occasions I really did wonder what I was doing at Oxford at all. But as the first few weeks passed the real essence of Oxford life began to distill out. I became much more relaxed finding it very much easier to get on and make some good friends as well as getting into a rhythm of working which was totally different to that I had known at school for now I found I had just two hours of lectures every weekday morning with the rest of the day relatively free.

By week two, or as it is more commonly termed, Second week, I became involved with the sport most associated with Oxford, rowing, or should I say, coxing. On a warm sunny Saturday afternoon I made my way past Merton and Oriel Colleges and down into the large open meadow behind Christ Church College whose back faces the river Isis (Thames). As I crossed an old rickety iron bridge and walked down the tow path that leads to the college boat house, I watched dozens of "Fours" and "Eights" (either 4 or 8 people in a boat plus a cox) moving slowly and unsteadily as their novice crews attempted to steer a course up the river whilst frantic coaches shouted instructions from the bank, loud hailer in one hand, and the other trying desperately to keep the bicycles they were riding on a straight path over the muddy and uneven surface.

Full of nerves I sat down in the cox's seat, four oarsmen facing me. Somehow we made it back after several near miss collisions and a few angry faces. To the casual observer watching a pair of "Eights" racing the acts of rowing and coxing appear simple. However, let me assure you that there is a great deal of hard work and effort involved together with much determination, and it is only through hours of practice on the river and a lot of fitness training back at the Boat House that such a race can look so relaxed. To me it is the ultimate team sport for one is continually trying to get eight hefty men to balance a long narrow and fragile boat whilst at the same time producing a strong powerful stroke simultaneously with the other seven powers. Two terms on, and there is still a long way to go before my fellow crew members and I master the true art of rowing. It is a perfectionist sport and one that has given me a tremendous enjoyment and excitement as well as many, many new friends.

It is extremely difficult trying to pick out the best that Oxford has to offer for there is really so much, but let me end by describing an event that occurs at the end of nearly every term, the Boat Club Dinner. Dinner Jackets are the order of the day, something which is quite commonplace at Oxford, and this necessitates members either buying or borrowing or hiring one, the latter being my choice since Oxford provides a profusity of clothes shops to cater for the very wide and varied range of students needs. The Dinner, nearly always preceded by drinks, takes place in a second College Dining Hall above the larger Hall described earlier. It is a room superbly built with oak panelled walls and a richly ornamented oak ceiling. Neatly laid tables with highly decorated silver knives and forks, together with three wine glasses, were lit by a multitude of candles interspaced between college silver jugs and vessels dating back to the 19th century. Dinner was served in five courses followed by coffee and cigars, for those who wanted them. During the course of this, various speeches were made about the people and events of the previous week's racing in "Torpids"

a highly fought contest between all the various Colleges, together with speeches from the various coaches and captains. At about 1 a.m., the dinner over, we all made our way back to our rooms, unlikely to make the next day's lectures.

These are just a few of the events that have taken place since I came up to Oxford. They are by no means representative of Oxford life and must be taken as such. Oxford is a wonderful place, it is not as many would have you believe a pompous bastion for public school boys. Nor is it full of frighteningly intelligent people. It is instead a place where decent young men and women, all of whom are of reasonable intelligence try to make the most of the wonderful opportunities, both intellectual and social, that Oxford has to offer and will continue to offer to those who make the effort. Nobody got to Oxford easily. For most it has involved a lot of hard work, but very well worth that effort.



MALTONIAN HUMOUR!

Here's the Jokes Folks!

What do frogs drink at parties?
Croak-A-Cola!

What do canaries say on Halloween?

Tuick or Tueet!

What lives in the ocean, has eight legs, and is quick
on the draw?

Billy the Squid!

Waiter, Waiter!

Man: Waiter, Waiter! I want a really good dinner,
what do you recommend?

Waiter: The restaurant round the corner, sir!

Man: Hey, waiter, what's this animal doing singing
hymns on my plate?

Waiter: It's a Welsh Rabbit, sir!

Blame: David Howell - 5th Year.

How many letters are there in the alphabet?
24 - ET's gone home!

60% of school teachers take the Sunday Times - the other
40% buy it!

Do-It-Yourself English

Acoustic: A thing used in billiards for hitting the ball.

Auto: As in, "I auto go out"

Axe: A query as in "I axe you a question."

Debate: used in fishing - "I put debate on the hook"

Gull: Female, as in "She's my gull friend".

Sore: Viewed, as in "I sore it on TV".

Violin: A bad hotel.

Do-It-Yourself Maths

LXX stands for love and kisses

Parallel lines can't meet unless you bend them.

A circle is a round line equal from the middle which
you can't see where it begins.

In a right angle triangle the square on the
hippopotamus is equal.

How do you get freckles?
Sunbathe under a sieve!

What do you call a motorbike with a sense of humour!
A Yamaha-ha.

Why did the baby cross the road?
It was stapled to the chicken!

S T A F F I N T E R V I E W

Surname: Skelton

Other Names: Molly M

Date of Birth: 15.10.? Birthday cards Welcome!

Eye Colour: Blue

Hair Colour: Blonde - but I can change it!

Height: 1 m. 55 cm.

Hobbies: Showing collies, hopefully a qualified Radio ham, antiques, music, reading.

Musical Interests: Country and Western, light classics and even 'Pop'

Favourite T.V. programme: Tenko and Drama serials, David Attenborough programmes

Favourite Book: Chariot of the Gods

Favourite Author: Von Dariken

Ideal pupil: Anyone who smiles happily

Worst pupil ever taught: The most annoying is still a pupil here.

Favourite Actor/Actress: Clint Walker

Favourite Sport - Tennis

Favourite Colour - Blue

Proudest Achievement: Breeding a Collie International Champion

Did you sit at the front or back of the class?

We had to sit according to test marks. Poor marks and one sat at the front. Good marks and one sat at the back. It was a great incentive to learn. I sat at the back!

What would you do with £100,000? Stop teaching

Have you seen ET? If so, did you cry? No, and I don't want to.

Can you eat three shredded wheat? No.

Why did you become a teacher? Had you ever considered any other profession?

I always wanted to teach (I still do enjoy it most of the time). I considered being a surveyor.

What are your views on corporal punishment? Would you ever consider using it?

I'm smaller than most pupils so it would hurt me more, but I am not against it as a last resort. I was caned at school many times. It was a normal, accepted part of my school life

Do you believe that pupils get too much homework? Do you think that homework does not get done because of the amount of work given at school - then at home?

Yes, there is too much homework. Evening work is very tiring. However, we would not complete the syllabus without setting homework. We have to mark it all too, remember.

Have you ever had any embarrassing moments teaching?

A 16 year old boy gave me a box of chocolates in

front of my form. I didn't know what to say and went quite pink!

Do you think the present school curriculum prepares pupils enough for life 'outside' or are many of the subjects of no use in today's world?

Everything you learn comes in useful at times. The more you learn the more you realise how little you know! Today's curriculum is much more useful than in previous decades and is constantly being reviewed.

What are your views on school uniform?

A uniform saves your other clothes and stops a lot of competitive dressing. There is a versatility of styles allowed here. The only real restriction is colour. I would not like to see bizarre outfits during lesson time. They would be too distracting.

What are your opinions on the recent Fashions, i.e. Punk, Mod, etc. Did (or do) you follow any trends?

I'm not very interested in bizarre fashions but I like to laugh at other people wearing crazy, silly clothes.

Surname: Peters
Other Names: Richard James
Date of Birth: 19.2.48
Eye Colour: Green/Blue
Hair Colour: Fair
Height: 6' 1"
Hobbies: T.V. and Reading
Musical Interests: Beatles, Beethoven, Barbara Streisand
Favourite T.V. Programmes: Last of the Summer Wine, Dad's Army
Favourite Book: The Dogs of War
Favourite Author: Frederick Forsyth
Favourite Actor/Actress: Arthur Lowe
Favourite Sport: Rugby Union
Favourite Colour: Brown
Ideal Pupil: Polite Ones
Proudest Achievement: Playing for my school 1st XV at Rugby Union

Did you sit at the front or back of the class? Both
What would you do with £100,000? Buy a Ferrari
Have you seen E.T.? If so, did you cry? No and No.
Can you eat Three Shredded Wheat? Of course!
Now for the hard stuff!

1. Why did you become a teacher? Had you considered any other profession?

I came into it by mistake. I was training to be an industrial chemist.

2. What are your views on corporal punishment? Would you ever consider using it?

I do not consider corporal punishment to be effective and therefore do not consider using it.

3. Do you believe that pupils get too much homework? Do you think that homework doesn't get done because of the amount of work given at school - then at home?

It depends on who will benefit from homework. Probably more important for 'O' level and 'A' level candidates in order to cover the amount of work in the time allowed.

4. Do you think the present school curriculum prepares pupils enough for life 'outside' or are many of the subjects of no use in today's world?

I do believe many subjects could be examined more closely to see if they are relevant in today's society. Changes could be made.

5. What are your views on school uniform?

Personally - I wouldn't have one.

6. What are your views on recent fashions - punks, mods, etc. Did (or do) you follow any trends?

No, I didn't follow any trends but I think they are all great. I think there should be more of them.

MUSIC QUIZ

1. Which member of Abba recently released a solo single and album?
2. Which band does Captain Sensible belong to?
3. Who were responsible for the popularisation of reggae in Europe with the release of songs like "Concrete Jungle" and "Stir it up"?
4. On September 25th, 1980 John Henry Bonham died. Which instrument did he play and for which band?
5. Who wrote the theme tune for the 'Late, Late Breakfast Show' and which group does he belong to?
6. Who is this? Her first hit was 20 years ago and she established herself in the 60's with songs such as "Walk on by" and "Do you know the way to San Jose" and has recently made a comeback with two hit singles and a successful album?
7. In 1982 a band made an extensive tour of Britain under the title 'The Eagle Has Landed! Which band was it?
8. Which two members of Duran Duran are from the original line up and can you name another member of that line up who is busy launching a solo career?
9. Geddy Lee, Neil Peart and Alex Lifeson make up which band?
10. Who finished her first major tour in November and has a father who has a famous 50/60's heartthrob?

11. Who was "sailing" at the top of the charts in the summer of 1975?
12. "Paper Plane" is found on which Quo album?
13. Name three Jam L.P.'s.
14. What was Abba's first No. 1 in the U.K.?
15. Who replaced Eddie in Motorhead and from which band did he come?
16. "Fleetwood Mac" named their chart topping instrumental of 1974 after which bird?
17. Who was the 'father' of punk and recently told us to "do-si-do your partners"?
18. Which band played a rock festival in Birmingham for the Prince's Trust in 1982? The festival was televised by the BBC.
19. Who did a cover version of 'Jealous Guy' as a tribute to which original performer?
20. Who made "body-popping" famous?
21. Who is August Darnell better known as?
22. In 1982 Motorhead toured with a great new band as back-up. The back-up received more acclaim than Motorhead and have since left Motorhead and released two albums. Who is the band, and what are the two albums?
23. Which duo were originally members of the mod group Graduate?

24. "Easy" was a 1977 Top Ten hit - for which group?
25. With which group might one spend a night at the opera?

ANSWERS

1. Frida.
2. The Damned.
3. Bob Marley and the Wailers.
4. Drums for Led Zeppelin.
5. Gary Kemp of Spandau Ballet.
6. Dionne Warwick.
7. Saxon.
8. Nick Rhodes, John Taylor, Steve Duffy.
9. Rush.
10. Kim Wilde.
11. Rod Stewart.
12. Tiledriver.
13. Setting Sons, All Mod Cons, Sound Effects, Dig the New Breed, In the City, The Gift, This is the Modern World.
14. Waterloo.
15. Brian Robertson, Thin Lizzy.
16. Albatross.
17. Malcolm McLaren.
18. Status Quo.
19. Roxy Music, John Lennon.

20. Jeffrey Daniels of Shalamar.
21. Kid Creole.
22. Rank - 5th Hounds of Hades and Fear of the Hunter.
23. Tears for Fears.
24. Commodores.
25. Queen.



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VOLCANO

A deep rumbling, like traffic roaring through a heavily congested town spread through the aged rocks. The rocks had been silent, undaunted, dormant until this moment. The volcano was a huge store of latent power, waiting to be released to eternal freedom and peace - like a cold fury waiting to explode in hot tingling sensations. The earth shook power waiting to explode and flow through the atmosphere to slowly drain away as suddenly as it had appeared.

A foetus of fire rose from the hot seething furnace. An explosion of glory. Fingers of flame reached up into the sky. Fingers of evil reaching up to snatch away the heaven. The volcano was a huge black obelisk against the crimson horizon. This was an island of doom. The crimson horizon reflected in the sea looking like blood. The scene like a brightly painted picture, like a phoenix from the fire, the flames leapt into the midnight sky. The flames broke the prickling feeling of anticipation in the warm sticky night air. All emotions poured into one; the looming tower of electrifying power, magnificent and glorified in the darkness of the night. Explosions shattering the night air like a sheet of transparent glass. The volcano was a huge torch in the night's blackness. Lava pulsed over the top of the vast cone and spilt over the elipse at the top of the volcano, seeping down its sides in a hot bubbling mass; spitting out the pollution collected by the world over hundreds of years.

Jane Worden
4th Year.

RE-INCARNATION ?

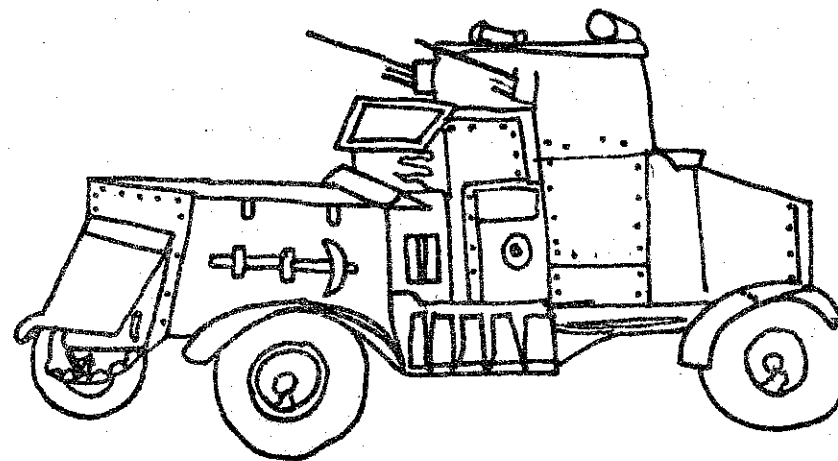
I think I remember the harbour,
The ships by the sand on the shore;
I feel in the distance another existence -
I think I have been here before.

And I think you were sitting beside me
In a nook at the neck of the Nile;
I once in a crisis was punished by Isis -
And you smiled - I remember your smile.

I think that we've wandered together
Through Scotland and Greece and Peru;
Whilst climbing Ben Nevis I slipped down a crevice
And when someone came - it was you.

The past made a promise before
It began to begin to be gone;
This limited gamut brings you again -
Ye gods! How long has this got to go on?

E.L.S.



Philip Bayes 1-4

REPORT

INTER-HOUSE CROSS COUNTRY

Overall Junior results

	Byland	Kirkham	Rievaulx	Rosedale
1st year	162	210	309	150
2nd year	288	267	205	251
3rd year	329	344	377	357

779	821	891	758
-----	-----	-----	-----

2nd	3rd	4th	1st
-----	-----	-----	-----

Overall Senior Results

	Byland	Kirkham	Rievaulx	Rosedale
4th year	294	364	409	330
5/6 year	789	1018	828	689

1083	1382	1237	1019
------	------	------	------

2nd	4th	3rd	1st
-----	-----	-----	-----

HOCKEY

Malton XI v Scarborough College XI

Team: S. Watson, D. Goodwill, A. Stubbings,
K. Oldfield, P. Cantillon, J. Roberts,
S. Morill, A. Martin, P. Booth, D. Fawcett,
N. Booth.

As always spirits were high on the Mini bus, with Simon Watson sporting forth witty jokes. On arrival, Mr. Ewing gave his usual pep-talk and the team went to change.

The match was an exciting one to watch. It appeared to be one-way in the first half with Simon Watson, Dave Goodwill and Andrew Subbings doing all the work for Malton. The college built up the pressure continuously and this finally paid off with two goals in the first half.

At half time, Mr. Ewing's face told it all. He told the team only a few people were working and that the rest had better change their attitude.

The message got through and the effort of the team rose. The college scored another goal in the second half, although play was now fairly even.

FINAL SCORE: 3 - 0

Richard Abbott.

Girls' Sport

Badminton Housematches

Byland beat Rosedale: 5 : 0

Byland

Karen Barker and Rosie Lovett
Julia Scott and Julie Cooper
Jackie Barker and Helen Archer

Rosedale

Jackie Cairns-Smith and Judith Ridley
Sarah Abbey and Colette Broadhurst
Gillian Cairns-Smith and Bridget Hutton

This match was enthusiastically contested, the greater skill of Byland, however, finally proved too much for Rosedale.

Kirkham beat Rievaulx: 4 - 2.

Kirkham

Anne Greenwood and Michelle Townley
Emma Watson and Sam Bowker
Anne Roberts and Beverley Wray
Katie Schofield - Captain

Rievaulx

Anne Witty and Angela Coombes
Janette and Heidi Goodwin
Tracy Archer and Jill Francis

Rievaulx conceded this match. It had taken over two weeks and they felt that they had little chance of victory. Tracy Archer and Jill Francis played well for Rievaulx winning 2 of their 3 matches.

FINAL

Byland beat Kirkham: 5 - 1.

Byland won easily showing themselves to be far and away the best team in the competition.

HOCKEY

Scarborough and District Rally

The team played 4 matches losing 1 - 0 to Lady Lumleys, 2 - 0 to Ryedale, and drawing with Scarborough College and Whitby 0 - 0.

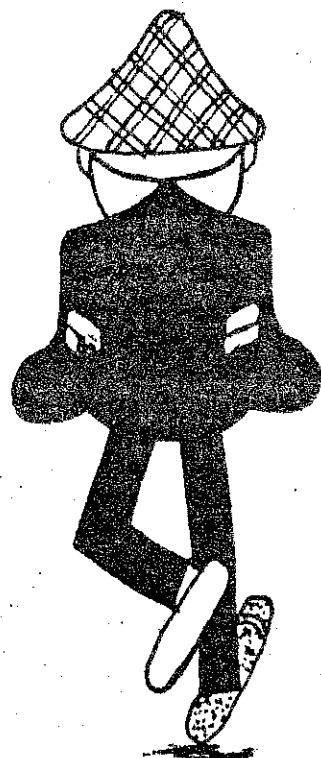
This performance carried some credit as many of the usual team did not play.

Malton v Scarborough College - Lost 1 - 0.
Throughout the match was fairly even, the college winning through a goal scored near the final whistle.

Malton v Lady Lumleys - Drew 0 - 0.
Considering that the match was only the second to be played by this team, the performance was heartening.

Housematches

Rievaulx won overall, after winning all 3 of their matches, 5 - 0 against Byland, 1 - 0 against Kirkham and 7 - 0 against Rosedale. Kirkham were second, losing only one of their matches; Byland were third and Rosedale finished fourth.



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