

THE NEW MALTONIAN



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OUR SINCERE THANKS TO:

Jackie Cairns Smith and Mr. Magee without whose help this magazine could not have been produced.

Sally Croser - who drew the cartoons.

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Thanks to the above for volunteering and for any contributions given.

My thanks to Jackie for typing this magazine. I hope that perhaps in the future this magazine can be typed by a student from my room.

Mrs. S. Smith
Room 10.

Editorial author in need of inspiration. Seeks aid at magazine meeting. "How about the pros and cons of introducing mixed sport in the upper school?" someone calls. Author begins to shake as suggestion meets universal approval; even Mr Ashworth gives it the nod!

"A marvellously controversial subject!" Mr Lucas enthuses. Of course, nothing less will suffice for the 'New Maltonian'. No boring nuclear debate or starving millions. Not even Kinnock v Thatcher. All seem ready to tackle the P.E. Department and whether any resulting onslaught from another Welshman possessing a way with words!

Just remember when it wasn't my suggestion we're all for the high jump, (and I mean that quite literally!)

First the case for the introduction of mixed sport. One can argue strongly that it would greatly increase the competitiveness of school games. Previously aimless "knock-about" could assume the proportions of the "Battle of the Sexes" and other such horrors. Perhaps the often-voiced complaint that girls are let off games easily could be laid to rest, (or, indeed, proved to be a valid claim).

Increased integration would probably be another benefit. If girls and boys are allowed to work together all day then why keep the two so rigidly apart when it comes to school sport? Are we not considered responsible enough to accept having 'THEM' on our side once we have reached the astonishing maturity that one feels as a member of the upper school? (Or is that last remark enough evidence to the contrary?)

Mixed sport also widens the activities that could be sampled by both groups, with no extra organisation needed, (except extra-coaching for the new-comers faced

with people who have already been playing the game for three years?). Although it can validly be argued that rugby isn't the most gentle of leisure pursuits, the days when girls were treated like china dolls are long gone and indeed it seems many might relish the opportunity of facing Mr Miller or Mr Peters in the scrum!

The obvious argument of the differences in strength and stamina is the main offering in opposition to mixed sport. For this reason it can be seen as impractical and often dangerous to allow girls and boys to play sport together.

Added to this one must also tackle the problem that the activities on the sports-field may perhaps become too integrated. We may be faced with an over-eagerness to resort to the kind of sport not yet outlined in any of the coaching manuals! Would John Craven rush to cover this for "Saturday Superstore" or even "Newsround" one is prompted to ask?

On a more practical side there is also the matter of how teams for external matches would be formed: would mixed teams be accepted or are we talking of mixed sport on a national basis before competition could resume?

In the exploration of the issue one is faced with many claims and counter-claims, each capable of validating their particular side of the argument. As always the final decision rests with higher powers than we mere mortals ... "Mr Craven, are you listening? ..."

HEADMASTER'S NOTES

The new school year opened in circumstances which on the one hand brought premonitions of difficulties lying ahead but equally offered a good deal to look forward to with interest and pleasure. The new intake of eleven year olds from the Primary Schools numbered only 84 the lowest figure by far in the history of the school. It is part of a demographic trend which is affecting schools throughout the country and is by no means confined to Malton and district - some areas have experienced the drop in numbers already and others have yet to do so. This trend means that in three years time we will have a main school which numbers about 470 compared with the 620 of two years ago. This will inevitably affect us in terms of finance and staffing but I have every confidence that we will be able to continue to offer much the same curricular and out of school opportunities that we do today.

The smaller numbers in Year One together with the requirements of the 1981 Education Act have persuaded us to restructure the work of the Remedial Department so that Miss Johnston and Mrs Ford can cast their net more widely in assisting pupils with problems of learning. In some ways complementarily we have extended the teaching of Study Skills, which Mr Ashworth first introduced to the Sixth Form three years ago, to Years Three and Five, slightly extended the scope of the Sixth Form General Studies programme and introduced a new "Life Skills" course into Year Four as a non-exam option. This last course though far from novel in itself will, we hope, incorporate a number of ideas currently under discussion in the education world which should provide food for thought towards future developments.

These forward moves in curricular matters have been accompanied by a particularly positive response by the LEA to some of our accommodation difficulties. With the growth of the Sixth Form the facilities available for private study have for some time been seen to be less than adequate and the redesigning of the Common Room with the provision of twenty four new study booths and three new tables will be most welcome even though the school must find one sixth of the cost. A new Art block is to take shape within the walls of the redundant East Wing Kitchen and Dining Room and the designs submitted have been received with great enthusiasm by Mr McManus. The existing Pottery Room, in its turn redundant, will we hope take on a new lease of life as a TV lecture theatre and small drama studio. Finally the installation of a computerised telephone switchboard has improved communication throughout the buildings quite significantly as well as freeing Mrs Capstick from much of the interruption occasioned by the old manual console. It is to the PTA that we owe a debt of gratitude for the new curtains in the West Wing Hall. They certainly add a great deal to the quality of the environment. With the shortage of funds ever apparent self help is going to be increasingly important and it has been very pleasing to see the number of pupils who have come forward with money raising offers of their own.

The new year has brought one new member of staff to the school, Miss Garside who has taken Miss Speak's place in the Languages Department. We hope that she has a long and happy stay with us.



THE REQUIEM FOR A GAME (OR GRIPE OF WRATH)

The man was ashen-faced supremo of the national squad (apologies to "Private Eye"). The house was painted jingoistically in the natural colours of beige with magenta trim, the patio on which we were sat was cunningly sculpted in the shape of the national stadium and the garden gnomes tastefully emblazoned with the advertising logo of the squad sponsors, Rentokil. The whole fabric throbbed with the excitement, versatility and elan of the natural game. As we talked he idly fingered the gold bangle presented to him by the Dalai Lama ('a draw is as good as a win away from home') and smoothed the forehead of a bulldog called Flair whose eyes were suspiciously close together.

He told me that the national squad had never been in better shape, their work rate was fantastic, and that he was over the moon with their attitude. The national league was the strongest in the world and players had never been fitter - just think of the neck muscles needed to carry the gold necklaces and the level of fitness required for long hours disco dancing, carrying duty frees into aircraft and arduous sessions with the hairdresser. The pressures were tremendous and much of the training was highly specific - the strengthening of the eye muscles for glowering at referees, the necessity for strong fingers for shirt pulling and extended lessons with R.A.D.A. to acquire the theatrical talent of milk situations involving slight nudge or breezes caused by passing opponents.

But what if the lack of national success of the squad was so strong? His eyes moistened at the thought of 'the lads'. A bundle of press cuttings from the 'Sun' was produced with headlines of past triumphs. "Smash-eroo draw against Siam" and "Dynamic deeds against the dirty Dagoes" (probably confused with the Falklands Campaign). But anyway, the world standards had improved

fantastically. The likes of Nepal, Greenland and the Cayman Islands were no push overs. They were not easy to break down if you don't get the ball and lucky breaks to score at the right time (the psychologists have much to answer for!) There were no easy matches.

But, weren't many of the players merely part-timers who trained a couple of times a week? He agreed unwillingly but said that their national coaches had their players as kids from the cradle and that skills were ingrained from an early age - heading the chicken suspended from the carry cot improved head-eye co-ordination and transferring the fluffy ball from foot to foot in the push chair worked wonders. By the time they were ready for play school they were internationals - not as in this country where they are ruined by school teachers before the coaches get their hands on them. They get filled with ideas such as passing the ball forward, scoring goals and actually enjoying themselves. It takes years to expunge the effects of such heretical thinking.

But surely potential talent is innate and players will react almost instinctively? He said that it wasn't necessarily so and it took years of intensive coaching to get players into a pattern of passing back to the goalkeeper, playing square balls and jamming the ball against a corner flag. Some of the national squad had mastered these techniques - but the players have to be carefully and painstakingly moulded. But shouldn't the game be entertaining? He rubbed his chin thoughtfully and said that we must keep things in perspective. There was a multitude of counter attractions these days - such as shopping, going to sleep, standing on one leg and composing grafitti - and anyway there was plenty of halftime entertainment such as the police dog displays and imported treats like the State of Iowa Caledonian Pipe Band. Too much entertainment was no good thing - football was a serious business.

But didn't he think that the hooligan element was responsible for the missing millions? He refused to accept this hypotheses and wouldn't hear a word said against the national fanatic. He was as sick as a parrot to hear such a damaging slur. With the exception of a minute minority they were sober, God fearing citizens who travel abroad exuding Camaraderie and the diplomacy. If occasionally they loot shops it's only through an embarrassment at their lack of knowledge of the intricacies of foreign currency. They were a credit to the game and their community spirit was shown by the altruistic way in which they made work for their fellow men - glaziers, car makers, railway carriage manufacturers and surgeons.

Didn't he, however, admit that we no longer have players who had charisma and entertained? He said that yesterday's men wouldn't fit into the modern systems which needed a computer like brain, deep knowledge of geometry for split second calculations of the angles for wall passes and a degree in languages to understand terms like "libero".

I left him idly pulling names out of a hat for the next warm-up game against the Isle of Man and pondering the destination of the manager of the Decade Award sponsored by brothers Grimm. As I closed the replica National Stadium Gates, across my mind came visions of the Stanley Matthews, Tom Finney, Wilf Mannion, John Charles, Ivor Allchurch, Bobby Charlton et al. They tramped past - cropped heads bowed, sleeves rolled up, baggy shorts down to knees, toecaps like water melons - all wearing black armbands. My word, lads - you don't know what you've missed.

ACTIVITIES

I T A L Y - JULY 1983

In the last week of the summer term, ten 5th and 6th formers with Mrs Shields left Malton station at 7.00 in great spirits, despite the emergency of a forgotten passport.

Twelve of us, (we had picked up Mrs Shield's Godson, Paul, at Heathrow), arrived in Rome at 3.00 pm and drove the fairly short distance to the cosmopolitan sounding 'Hotel Pacific' in the centre of the city. If the hotel did not live up to its name with only two of our six rooms having a bath, (which meant that their occupants held great bargaining powers during the stay), most of us found it satisfactory.

After our meal we visited a market in the Piazza Navona the group becoming alarmed at what Mrs Shields had described as being a "short walk", lasting for about an hour! We had our first real glimpses of Rome, and the girls their first lessons that leaving the boys meant immediate trouble, due to what Mrs Shields attributed to the hot climate!

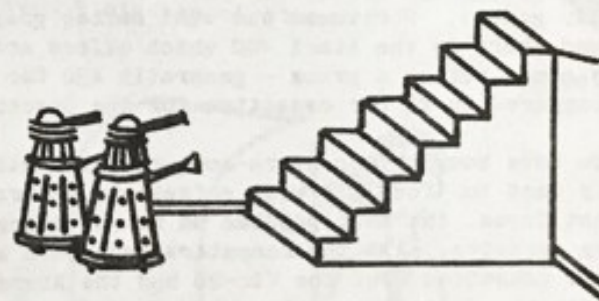
Over the next two and a half days we explored Rome and visited most of its attractions, the Colosseum, the Forum, the Trevi fountain, the Vatican (where we saw the immensely impressive Sistine chapel) and, of course, St Peters. the latter proved a great favourite with a number of the group who made use of the available free time to return as often as possible. Even the most sceptical of us felt an immediate atmosphere there, particularly at night. The fact that the Pope had left for his summer retreat hardly seemed to matter.

We left for Sorrento on Monday afternoon, clutching packed dinners which defied description, and after a long drive, made bearable only by an air conditioned bus and a driver with a John Lennon tape, arrived at the coast.

Our spirits were a little dampened when we discovered that the promised swimming pool at the 'Hotel Cavour' was still under construction but we cheered up at meal time when confronted by a delightfully disapproving waiter who was to earn the nickname "pongo" and provide us with many laughs.

We spent our first full day in Sorrento lying around the beach and swimming. The next day most of us took the opportunity to go on a trip to Pompeii and mount Vesuvius. What was probably the hottest day we had experienced did not lend itself to scrambling up 1000 feet of gravel but we were well rewarded at the top of the volcano and no one regretted the effort.

On our final full day, financial difficulties stopped all but three from visiting the Isle of Capri but the disappointment was shortlived. We had spent an immensely enjoyable week on a marvelous trip and our only complaint could be that it hadn't been long enough!



"Well, I guess this rules out
world domination!"

COMPUTERS FOR BEGINNERS

To the uninitiated, choosing a computer from the wide range already on the market can be a bewildering and sometimes time consuming task.

Prices range from £45 for a Sinclair ZX81 starter pack for those of lesser means, right up to the BBC model B at £400 for the wealthy enthusiast.

The Spectrum seems to be the most popular computer for the beginner, mainly because of its cheapness and because of the success of Sir Clive Sinclair's previous creation, the ZX81.

It is advisable to spend at least £100 but £150-200 is usually the limit for the eager school pupil, pockets crammed full with change.

So, what can you buy with your hard earned money? Well, for those who would like a better keyboard and stronger sound than the Spectrum, there is the Vic-20 and the Oric-1, though Oric micro sadly has only a small amount of software (programs - with the beginner generally games). For those who want better graphics and sound there is the Atari 400 which offers arcade-quality games but at a price - generally £30 for cartridge compared to £5 for cassettes for the Spectrum.

Once you have bought your micro-computer, you will probably want to 'feed' it with software. Several different forms, the most popular on micros being ordinary cassette. All the computers mentioned so far will take cassettes, but the Vic-20 and the Atari need their own special cassette players. Floppy discs are also quite popular, but they are only available on some computers and the disc drives used to play the discs cost from £200 - usually more than the computer itself.

Two other forms of program storage are cartridges on some computers only and also the new micro drive cartridges on the Spectrum which is a very fast type loop.

When you've got bored with your games you will probably want to experiment with programming. This is when programming gets really interesting because there is so much to find out and once you have learnt Basic (the initial easy-to-learn language) you can go on and learn machine-code (a very fast working but difficult to write language) and write your own games of comparable quality to the ones that you have previously forked out £5 for.

At school, perhaps the ultimate stage in computing is to take 'O' level Computer Studies, an unfortunate time for some, dragging the experienced programmer back to the beginnings of time, just when he was learning what Basic was, but computers are enjoyable no matter what but finally a word of warning. Computers are very time consuming if you get hooked on them and a little time should be spent on the minor things in life such as eating and sleeping and once in a while maybe even 5 minutes of homework!

JASON BROWN



THIKA HIGH SCHOOL, KENYA

Thika High School is a boys boarding secondary school. It is considered to be one of the best schools in the country and students are selected on merit after an examination taken by all students in the country in their last year at primary school. Competition for entry is fierce and 120 lucky boys are selected from several thousand applicants.

A typical weekday at Thika High School

- 6.30 am Wake up. Wash and dress.
Clean the area of the school assigned to you
- 7.00 am Breakfast
Invariably two thick slices of bread spread with either margarine or jam. Cup of weak sweet tea.
- 7.15 am Go to classrooms for morning prep
- 8.00 am Registration followed by assembly
On Friday the national flag is raised as the national anthem is sung. Allegiance is sworn to the president.
- 8.30 am Lessons start.
Four lessons before break. Two lessons after
All lessons are academic. PE and games not timetabled. No music or art lessons.
- 12.45 pm Lunch
Usually maize and beans. Meat is never served.
- 2.00 pm Afternoon lessons start.
Three lessons in afternoon.
- 4.00 pm Cup of weak sweet tea
- 4.05 pm Games practices or free time (Students must wash all their own clothes).
- 6.15 pm Supper
Usually identical to lunch
- 7.00 pm Start of evening prep
- 9.15 pm End of prep for forms 1 to 4
- 10.15 pm End of prep for forms 5 and 6
Lights out

Education in Kenya is a very serious business. Saturday morning is given over to a thorough cleaning of the whole school followed by 2 hours prep. On Sunday morning there is a compulsory religious service. Students are allowed to leave school premises after lunch on Saturday and Sunday but must return for roll call at 6.15 pm.

Entertainment seldom went further than a film on Saturday evenings though a dance was organised once a term. Heads of girls schools were very reluctant to allow their girls to come to The Dances so they were usually poorly attended.

Would you give up Malton School to attend Thika High School?

JOHN CRAVEN

Ask anyone who John Craven is, that ace reporter for the BBC, recipient of a coveted Golden Egg Award, the man who is so smooth, suave and sophisticated that he makes Gary Davies look like a tramp, and they will probably say "John who?"

This megastar of the newsworld was fortunate enough (or unfortunate enough depending on your point of view) to visit Malton School on a flying visit on Friday 18th November and was again fortunate enough (or unfortunate enough - delete where applicable) to meet a Special Correspondent for the New Maltonian, armed to the teeth with questions for his most newsworthy nobleness, the man with the golden voice and the golden wallet. They are set out below with his answers.

New Maltonian:

How did Newsround start?

John Craven:

'Newsround' started twelve years ago because at that time there was no news bulletin specifically for children. The first programmes went out Monday to Friday for six weeks and it gradually continued from there.

NM: Do you prefer 'Newsround' or 'Superstore'?

JC: I enjoy both equally, but they are very different programmes. 'Newsround' is very factual, while 'Saturday Superstore' gives me a chance to let my hair down a bit. It's a kind of a holiday.

NM: What do you enjoy most - being on location or in the studio?

JC: Again, I enjoy both. Location work is a lot more disciplined - we have problems with the weather and many people who take part in filming are unaware of the problems concerned. For instance we have to take shots from different angles to make it more interesting. All the studio work I do is live and I enjoy the extra 'buzz' that goes with it.

NM: What has been your most embarrassing moment on television?

JC: I've had so many of these. The most recent one was last week when I gave away the answer to a question. If I worried about these things I would stop work tomorrow.

NM: Is there anybody you would like to interview but have not had the chance?

JC: I think, probably the Pope. The only other person I would perhaps be Lord Nelson.

NM: What do you think about Mike Read?

JC: He's a good lad - all the people I've worked with both on Swapshop and Superstore, have become good friends away from work.

NM: What is your favourite television programme?

JC: "Reilly - Ace of Spies". I like drama series and comedies - most recently "Auf Wiedersehen, Pet". I also like these American imports, like Dallas.

NM: Which D.J. do you like best? Which radio programme?

JC: Probably myself. My favourite radio programme is probably John Dunn on Radio 2 in the evening. I also listen to the "Today" programme in the morning on Radio 4, switching between that and Terry Wogan.

NM: What is your favourite cartoon?

JC: "Peanuts"

NM: What kind of films do you like?

JC: I haven't seen any recently, but I really enjoy the old gangster movies with Humphrey Bogart and Edward G. Robinson.

NM: Are there any pop groups or singers whose music you enjoy?

JC: My favourite pop group is the Electric Light Orchestra. My favourite singer is Barbra Streisand.

NM: Do you like any pop videos?

JC: I hate most of them - it has got to the stage now where they influence people more than the music. An excellent example is the recent Paul McCartney and Michael Jackson song.

NM: Are you ever involved in the technical side of television?

JC: No - I don't understand what goes on at all.

NM: Would you ever think of going over to the 'other side'?

JC: No, I'm quite happy where I am at the moment. If they make me a good offer, though, then who knows?

NM: What do you think about Channel Four?

JC: I enjoy it. After getting off to a ropey start, it has become better and has shown some good films. It's a good alternative channel.

NM: Which football team do you support?

JC: I tend to support the clubs local to where I live. I supported Leeds United for years, then Newcastle United and most recently Q.P.R.

NM: What kind of toothpaste do you use?

JC: Whatever my wife buys. Recently we've been using the St Michael brand which comes in an aerosol-type container, which means that there aren't any problems with the tube bursting.

NM: Can you do the "Guardian Crossword?"

JC: No. I'm no good at those cryptic clues. I can do the quick crosswords and the general knowledge ones in the Sunday papers, but not the difficult ones.

NM: Who was your childhood hero?

JC: I've always admired Theseus.

NM: Do you believe in God?

JC: Yes

NM: Do you prefer living in the city or the country?

JC: The country

NM: What irritates you the most?

JC: People who don't say "please" and "thank you", especially those who ask for autographs without saying "please".

NM: What was the first job you had?

JC: I started work as a commercial apprentice at ICI, but I didn't like that so I left and got a job with a newspaper in Harrogate.

NM: What is your favourite piece of music, classical or modern?

JC: MY favourite piece of classical music is Mahler's Third Symphony. I also like the big movie themes like "Gone with the Wind" and "E.T."

NM: Who is your favourite author?

JC: At school I was forced to read Charles Dickens and hated it, but recently I have started reading his books again and really found them thrilling.

NM: Which holiday resort have you most enjoyed visiting?

JC: Last year I went to the west coast of Florida and that's probably my favourite. However I've been reporting in many beautiful countries. I went to Guatemala to report on the aftermath of the earthquake in 1976 and it would be a lovely place to live if it were not for the government there and the poverty.

NM: What do you drink the most?

JC: I drink gallons of tea and coffee. I love them. I also drink Scotch.

NM: What make of car do you buy?

JC: Citroens - I've had them for years.

NM: How many O and A levels did you pass?

JC: I passed 6 O levels and then left school. I didn't take any A levels.

NM: Were you any good at sport at school?

JC: I wasn't very good at any sports except swimming and I got into the school team. I also like tennis, but I was never very good at team games.

NM: What are your first impressions of Malton?

JC: I used to live in Leeds when I was a child and I used to cycle to the coast every now and again. It used to take ages to get through Malton, but the new motorway has changed all that.

NM: Do you enjoy going to the theatre? What is your favourite play?

JC: Yes. When I lived in London I used to visit the theatre often. I enjoy all the classical plays, like those by Shakespeare and Ibsen. I've also seen all the Alan Ayckbourn plays.

NM: Do you regard yourself as a superstar, a television celebrity or an ordinary presenter?

JC: You're only what the newspapers call you. I prefer to be called a broadcaster.

NM: What hobbies do you have, if any?

JC: I don't really have time for hobbies. I read trashy books on the trains and I enjoy walking in the country and listening to music.

NM: Do you ever get tired of people asking you embarrassing questions?

JC: No, not at all. I feel honoured that people should want to ask me questions at all.

NM: If you could dunk somebody in a bath of cold custard, who would it be?

JC: Kenny Everett.

The interview ended abruptly at this point by the entry of the producer, cameraman and possibly the sound recordist and the fact that the Special Correspondent ran out of questions!

(By the way, Theseus was an ancient Greek)



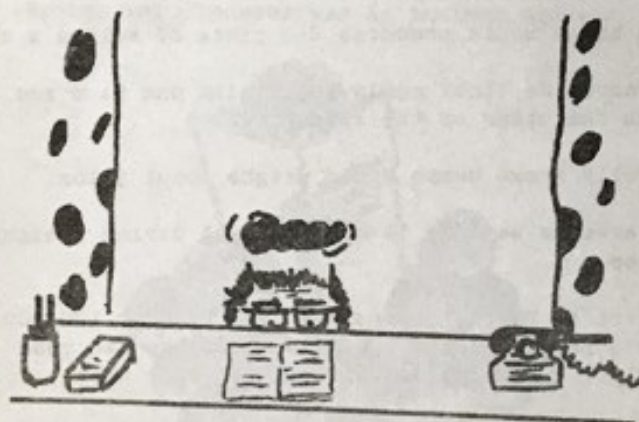
USELESS FACTS

Feeling uneducated?
 Want to impress?
 Lost for words in a conversation?
 Need a new chat-up line?

Try some of the following stunning snippets on your friends, or enemies.

- * An average human scalp has 100,000 hairs.
- * There are 45 miles of nerves in the skin of a human body.
- * A person's right ear is usually higher than the left.
- * It is impossible to sneeze and keep your eyes open at the same time.
- * Two-thirds of the body's weight is water.
- * The human mouth produces 2-3 pints of saliva a day.
- * Leonardo de Vinci could write with one hand and draw with the other at the same time.
- * A fully grown human brain weighs about 3 lbs.
- * On average we lose 11 oz of weight during a night's sleep.
- * A girl in Perth, Australia, can read at 100,000 words per minute. In half an hour she can read Hamlet, Wuthering Heights, and several short stories.
- * The human body contains enough phosphorous to make 2,000 match-heads, enough fat for seven bars of soap, and enough iron to make one nail.

- * Crushed strawberries can be used for cleaning teeth and for relieving sunburn.
- * A hippopotamus can run faster than a man.
- * Babies can breathe and swallow at the same time - adults can't.
- * A dentist once pulled out a tooth from a woman patient and a centipede crawled out of it.
- * Ten times as many men as women are colour blind.
- * 'School' comes from the Greek word 'Skhole' which means 'leisure'!



INTERVIEWS

NAME: JOHN D GRESSWELL

How long have you been a teacher?
30 years.

Did you always want to be a teacher?
I once had ideas of being able to use my interests in History, Literature and Current affairs in some form of Journalism or Higher Education.

If you were not a teacher what would you like to be?
I've had an immense amount of pleasure over the years from so many of the pupils and colleagues I have worked with and I'm quite content to leave it at that.

Do you agree with corporal punishment?
I smashed a few canes over people in earlier years but I didn't find it the great deterrent many think it to be. Most of the 'delinquents' I've come across act from impulse without thinking what happened the last time.

What animals do you like?
Any at all

Do you have any pets?
A cat - my wife has a Yorkshire Terrier.

What do you spend your money on most?
The housekeeping, the house and the car! If you mean for pleasure then it would be books, magazines and newspapers - not so many records nowadays.

What newspapers and magazines do you read?
The Times, Sunday Times, History Today, Gramophone, Wildlife, Birds, Steam Railway are all regular purchases.

What drink do you like?
Tea - if you mean alcohol then its very occasional and usually Bitter, Whiskey or Cointreau according to the circumstances. I do enjoy a glass of wine with a meal.

What sweets do you like?

Plain chocolates and chocolate liquers - but I'm trying to steer away from them just now.

What music do you like?

Anything so long as it is musical which a good deal of both modern pop and modern serious music doesn't seem to be to my ear. For lasting satisfaction it would have to be Haydn, Mozart, Schubert, Bruckner, Elgar and Puccini.

Do you watch a lot of films and which is your favourite?

Not as often as I would like. "High Noon" - Gary Cooper and Grace Kelly.

What sports do you like to play?

None nowadays I fear. It used to be cricket - playing and umpiring.

Do you like gardening?

No - any offers?

Favourite colour?

I haven't one.

Whom do you most admire?

Difficult! One can admire people for their achievements whom one may not find quite as admirable, more importantly, as people. From the past I find much to admire in Oliver Cromwell and W E Gladstone. I've always admired Michael Foot for his idealism and humanity although I don't necessarily agree with him. Since early days, however, my great idols have been Len Hutton - a pity Yorkshire can't find another - and John Gielgud as an actor and speaker of great poetry.

Name Roy Settle

Subject taught Physics

Was it the only thing you were good at whilst at school? I had moderate success in most subjects but always did poorly in history before I dropped it at the end of form III.

Did you always want to teach? No. I was in my final year at University when I decided to train as a teacher. Before that I had no definite career in mind apart from a vague idea of 'going into industry'.

Greatest achievement? Perhaps the most spectacular was representing Yorkshire in the All England Schools Athletics Championships in 1957. My event was the high hurdles but I was knocked out in the heats. If living and working in Kenya for 10 years can be called an achievement it was a most stimulating and rewarding one.

Hobbies? I'm still fairly keen on sport but I don't take part as much as I used to. Photography. Cross-word puzzles. Sinclair Spectrum home computer.

Musical interests? As a teenager I was very keen on what was called traditional jazz and followed a band led by Chris Barber. I like anything that helps me relax - The Carpenters, Zorba the Greek type music, James Last. The days when I could recite the top 20 are long gone. My daughter despairs of me.

What interests you on TV and what do you always turn off? I never tire of watching 'Butterflies' and 'A Fine Romance'. British TV is excellent and most of the time we are spoilt for choice. I like such performances as Horizon and World in Action. Most drama productions are very good. 'Game for a Laugh' must be a contender for the worst programme on TV.

Last book read? 'The Go Between' by L P Hartley. I have recently re-read 'Trinity' by Leon Uris.

Newspapers/magazines read Scarborough Evening News. Daily Telegraph on Saturday - mainly for the Crossword. Observer or Sunday Times.

Hero/heroine? I have several. Isebard Kingdom Brunel. Sally Ride the astronaut, Charles Njoroyo former Attorney General of Kenya now discredited because of his liberal, democratic views, are three of them.

The worlds most beautiful being? I'll choose a celebrity and suggest Selina Scott.

Favourite cartoon character? In 1958 it was Huckleberry Hound or Yogi Bear. Nowadays I think I'll choose Asterix and his friends.

Favourite drink? I'll give this in the form of a crossword clue. Variable Sun Singe makes the Irish Stout (8) No prizes for the solution I'm afraid!

Have you ever remained awake throughout a whole assembly? As a schoolboy I dozed through many but now I am on the other side I appreciate and enjoy most of the assemblies I attend.

Have you any phobias? I'm not too keen on snakes but the ones I have come across seem to take one look and slither away.

Most frightening experience? Waking up during a camping holiday in Uganda and finding the tent surrounded by elephants.

Which season do you prefer and why? They all have their good points but I do like sunshine whatever the season. The colours of the leaves in autumn I find particularly beautiful.

Given £100,000 what would be the first thing you would buy? Probably something like a new car for my wife or a video recorder. I've always fancied having flying lessons or at least gliding. With that sort of money I hope I would be allowed to give some of it to help medical research, particularly into the prevention and cure of cancer and arthritis.

Have you any opinion on todays fashions etc? Boy George - love him or hate him?

People seem more sensible nowadays and comfort and convenience are considered when choosing clothes. There is no longer the urge to blindly follow a particular fad. Boy George? His talents speak for themselves. He is a most remarkable character.

Are kids really any worse today than when you were at school? No I don't think so. They seem a bit cheekier and more ready to speak their minds. Some of the words they use I find disagreeable. Life is much more complicated and uncertain nowadays and there are great social and mental pressures to endure. Most of them are just trying to come to terms with life as they find it.

Name: Adrian Everitt

How long have you been a teacher? 3 years

Did you always want to be a teacher? Not especially - it was vaguely in my mind for quite a while, I suppose.

If you were not a teacher what would you like to be?
Traveller? Sportsman? Writer? Rich?

What animals do you like? Any

Do you have any pets? No, but until earlier this year we had several cats - as many as 9 or 10 at one time!

What do you spend your money on most? Records and holidays.

What newspapers and magazines do you read? 'Daily Mail' (for peanuts and the sports pages), 'Sunday Times' 'Melody Maker', 'Beano', and 'Cycling'.

What drink do you like? Coffee or beer usually, depending upon where I am.

What sweets do you like? Most kinds of chocolate bar and chocolate eggs!

What music do you like? Bob Dylan, Pink Floyd, Joy Division, New Order, Talking Heads, Kid Creole, and plenty of others.

Do you watch a lot of films? On television, one or two a week. At the pictures, perhaps one every month or so.

What's your favourite film? 'Metropolis' (very old silent film), 'Snow White and the Seven Dwarfs' (Disney Cartoon), 'Way out West'

What sports do you like to play? Tennis, squash, badminton, table-tennis - in fact almost any (I'm never brilliant, but always keen).

Do you like gardening? No

Favourite colour: I'm not sure - red maybe (Manchester United colours!)

Whom do you most admire?
In sport, Eddy Merckx (cyclist)
Poet and writer, Ted Hughes
Singer, Bob Dylan
In general, my elder brother.

THE DECLINE OF READING?

Every year my colleagues and I harangue incoming Sixth Formers on the importance of reading. We stress its importance as background to their specialist subjects and as support to the General Studies course which calls not only for a wide general knowledge but also for a high degree of ability in English Language comprehension. In furtherance of these skills we recommend the reading of 'quality' newspapers and books by recognised writers for both pleasure and information.

It is my personal opinion, and this is supported by many other teachers and parents, that personal reading is a declining habit. This prompted me to ask this year's Six Lower to fill in a questionnaire regarding their tastes in reading. While I cannot claim that the survey is scientifically constructed to produce conclusive statistical evidence I do feel that the results are significant enough to provide food for thought.

The general overall picture was that the majority could name few books deserving of the title 'literature' other than what they had studied as part of their compulsory study of English 'O' level set books.

Out of a total of 43 questioned, 33 could not name a work of fiction they had read out of their School library over the last two years. Six gave non-fictional titles! When asked to name any non-fictional book they had read over the last two years, 20 said none and few were able to name a book borrowed from one recently. 13 out of 43 admitted to not having bought any kind of book for themselves over the last two years while 12 said they had not read a book over the recent Summer holiday.

Asked to recommend any book or books for children up to the age of 14, 8 gave no recommendation and although the list included a few 'classics' like 'The Hobbit', most of the titles suggested reading for the under 10's. On the question 'What is your favourite reference book

connected with hobbies, interests, etc?' 21 gave no response and only 13 titles were offered. Asked to name modern authors of spy or thriller stories 10 could not; 8 named Ian Fleming, 3 Alastair MacLean, 5 Frederick Forsyth and 5 John le Carre. Surprisingly, 15 were unable to name a humorous writer and, while two had heard of Kingsley Amis and P G Wodehouse and 3 of Tom Sharpe, the rest of the list ran - 5 Spike Milligan, 5 Jasper Carrot, 6 James Herriot and one each Ronnie Barker and Mike Harding.

Reading of Daily and Sunday papers was interesting if not terribly reassuring. The Express led the dailies with 10, followed by 9 the Telegraph, 7 the Yorkshire Post, 4 the Mail, 3 the Sun, 2 the Star, 2 the Guardian and 1 the Mirror. Eleven read the Evening Press. On the 'Sundays' it was the Express 9, the Observer 7, Telegraph 5, Times 4, People 3 and News of the World 2. Asked to mention any special sections or regular features they particularly looked for, the vast majority said TV programmes and entertainments and on Sundays the colour supplements.

Concerning the regular subscription to or reading of magazines or periodicals, 18 said none at all. Of those who did read one, the list was made up of about 8 women's weeklies, about 5 sports weeklies, 3 car magazines, 4 on 'pop' music and one each 'Punch' and National Geographic. A couple of people took computer magazines.

While this gives a not entirely depressing picture it was interesting to read reasons offered by those who felt that they did not perhaps read enough. 16 said they were too busy, 4 blamed TV, 6 pressure of school work, 9 pre-occupation with sport or social life, while 2 with blunt honesty said they found reading 'boring' and a waste of time. When asked whether they might become more interested if talks and extracts from books were to be given, only 12 said 'yes' and 31 said emphatically 'no', many adding that they preferred to rely on their own taste and judgement.

Finally, although not exactly within the scope of reading, 12 could not name a live performance they had visited recently in the way of a play, a musical or serious music. Of those responding positively there seemed to be an overwhelming dependence on school sponsored visits rather than on personally selected events.

Speaking as a teacher and a parent, I find the survey gives little evidence for optimism. Before they come back at me, let me assure you that there are honourable exceptions. Lest I should be accused of statistical distortion I must admit that 31 people read 89 titles over the summer holidays. These included two or three titles of recognisable merit like *Catch 22*, *Brave New World* and the *Mayor of Casterbridge*. the greater number were made up of light reading based on hobbies, some pseudo-scientific works and some concerned with the occult others were war and escape stories. I hasten to add that as one advocating reading I would far prefer to see young people reading material of no obvious literary merit rather than not read at all.

Although statistically very much in the minority there were some encouraging suggestions for childrens' reading including the following: *The Wind in the willows*, *Swallows and Amazons*, *Prester John* and *The Thirty-nine Steps*, *The Call of the Wild*, *Tarka the Otter*, *Lord of the Rings*, *Oliver Twist*, *The Hitch-Hiker's Guide to the Galaxy*, *Brer Rabbit*, *Watership Down*, and books by Agatha Christie and C.S.Lewis.

I am also conscious that an incoming Six Lower is still reeling from the traumas of two years of cramming for public exams. Hopefully they will find time to explore some of the infinitely great pleasures and rewards of a wide sample of books now that they are in the more relaxed atmosphere of the Sixth Form. I am aware too, of a possible 'generation gap'. I can see that tastes might change although it still saddens me to see books that gave me great pleasure and played a formative influence in my growing-up no longer seem to be known.

If I might give just give one example. I have recently heard on the car radio, readings from Richard Llewellyn's '*How Green was My Valley*'. While I would not claim that it was a great book, I would certainly call it a 'good' book in every sense of the word. As a story told through the mind of a growing boy, of awakening awareness of adult love, of the joys of a secure family environment of the ever present dangers of working underground and of anger against intolerance and social oppression, it had a profound effect on my own developing ideas. I would go so far as to say that books can very much influence what we become - good or bad - which prompts me to ask 'What sort of a person is it that never reads?'

'Why all the fuss?' you may ask. Apart from the blinkered outlook and limited knowledge the non-reader must have, and the risk this carries that we are producing a generation of cultural philistines, there is clear evidence of a correlation between lack of reading and falling standards in writing - vocabulary, spelling and weak expression. It is no accident that the students that read most, and most widely, perform better in most of the English-based subjects and foreign languages. Above all, it shows itself in General Studies results where not only a good general knowledge but also an ability to comprehend difficult prose and complex instructions is essential.

Finally, throwing aside more mercenary motives like exam results and academic success, let me ask where are the writers, journalists, and broadcasters of tomorrow? And what kind of teachers and parents are we producing to hand on the language and culture to succeeding generations if the present one is poorly read?

H. S. SPENCER

LOVE IS . . .

How do you know when someone is in love?

What are the tell-tale signs?

READ ON!

"They act weird . . .

The first sign of love is fighting . . .

They sit and dream through their lessons and get told off . . . they sprawl all over the desk . . . write their partner's name on books, desks, hands, etc . . .

They don't know what day it is . . . fidgeting all the time . . . their ears waggle . . . tongue hanging out, mouth dribbling, etc . . . they walk about with idiot smiles on their faces . . . walking into doors, tripping over chairs . . . they prance around the corridor like fairies . . .

My hair grows quicker and teachers get more boring . . . when I fall in love I stare at the girl. She gives me a shy smile. The hair under my armpits starts tingling . . . When a girl thinks a lot about a boy she glares at him and her eyes twinkle and a dazzling sensation runs through her mind . . .

If you ignore people it means you love them . . . when the girl he likes goes by he just sits quiet and turns away . . . when someone mentions her name he goes red . . .

Letters start flying about the classroom . . .

Can't eat . . . sleepless nights . . .

Boys ride their bikes with no hands . . . pulling wheelies . . . showing off . . .

Some boys make nice comments to you and embarrass you in front of your friends . . . if a boy says to a girl, 'I love you', sometimes the girl doesn't take it so seriously as the boy does . . .

Boys tend to tidy themselves up - like clean teeth, clean boots . . . they try to look cool and keep their fingernails clean and wear clean socks . . . if someone loves you they will still love you no matter how scruffy you dress . . .

They go around like a pair of doves stuck together. They are like a pair of trousers that cannot be parted . . . they look at each other wide-eyed . . . they can't wait for a disco so they can dance together . . . disappear at dinner-time . . . late for registration . . . suspiciously late for lessons . . . their hair is a mess . . . they go somewhere for privacy or if they really love each other they don't really bother where they are when they kiss . . . they go out to dinner and stare at each other over candlelight (even if it's the old cafe up the street) . . .

She sits by the telephone waiting for him to call and tell her he loves her, but boys are not soft enough for that . . .

She starts sleeping with half a dozen teddy bears and pretends it's the one she loves . . .

She comes home one night with one red rose, and the next night it's half a dozen . . .

So, next time you fall in love, be careful how you act - someone could be watching!

(Contributions from many 2nd, 3rd and 4th years.)

A SELECTION OF MALTONIAN MOANERS.

Q What do you give a sick budgie?
A Tweetment.

Q What's a parrot stuffed with?
A Polyfilla.

Boy: Mummy, Mummy, Daddy's going out!
Mum: Well, put more paraffin on him.

Q What happened when the cat drank twenty saucers
of milk?
A It created a lap record.

Q Why did the robot go mad?
A Because he had a screw loose.

Q What do you get if you cross a policeman with a
telegram?
A Copper wire.

Customer: Waiter, you have your thumb on my steak!
Waiter: Well, I don't want it to fall on the
ground again.

Q What would you get if you crossed a flea with a
rabbit?
A A bug's bunny.

Q What do Red Indians put on themselves after a bath?
A Scalpum Powder.

How do you get four elephants in a mini?
Two in the front, two in the back.

Why do elephants paint their toenails red?
So they can hide in cherry trees.

Have you ever seen an elephant in a cherry tree.
No? Show's how well the disguise works then!

Why do elephants paint their toenails yellow?
So they can hide floating upside down in custard

How do you know if an elephant's raided your fridge?
Footprints in the butter.

How do you know if an elephant's in bed with you?
The letter 'E' embroidered on his pyjamas.

How do you know if there's an elephant under your bed?
Your nose is touching the ceiling.

What did Tarzan say when he saw the elephants coming?
"Here come the elephants"

What did Tarzan say wehn he saw the elephants coming
wearing sunglasses?
Nothing - he didn't recognise them.

What's vast and green and has a trunk?
An unripe elephant.

How do you get four giraffes in a mini?
You can't - it's already full of elephants.

What's bright red and stupid?
A blod clot.

How do you make a Swiss roll?
Push him off a mountain.

SO YOU THINK YOU KNOW MALTON SCHOOL?

- 1 How many pupils are there in the school
a) 1000 b) 650 c) 500?
- 2 How many staff
a) 45 b) 25 c) Too many!
- 3 What subject did Mr Lucas teach when he first came to Malton School?
- 4 Which member of staff's maiden name was Miss Simpson?
- 5 When did Mr Mason come to Malton School
a) 1972 b) 1962 c) 1902 d) 1066?
- 6 How old is Mr Thomas?
a) 21 b) 103 c) Mind your own business
Sunshine!
- 7 Who owns the following vehicles:
a) BMW
b) Opel Manta
c) Mercedes?
- 8 Who teaches in the following rooms
a) 2 b) 16 c) 35?
- 9 Which teachers used to be pupils of Malton School themselves?
- 10 If you come across:
a) a Husquarna
b) a spatula
c) a protractor
d) clamp stand,
which room would you be in?
- 11 When were the two schools founded?
- 12 When were they joined to make a comprehensive?
- 13 Which is the correct spelling?
a) Christal b) Chrystal c) Cristall
a) Johanedes b) Joannidis c) Johannidese
- 14 When was the Youth Club built?

Many parts of the country have been affected by floods or by heavy snow in recent years. Write about one occasion, or a period of time, when your life was affected in this way.

The snow had begun to fall that night, and, by morning, it lay six inches deep on the ground.

"Oh, well," I said, trying to sound disappointed, "no school today."

"No school! It's only six inches deep," replied my father, trying to sound shocked.

"I'd say it was nearer two and half foot, myself - anyway the heaters bound to have broken down."

"So what? Anyway, you've got an important exam today so you will be the last to be sent home."

How right he was. In fact, so was I. The heating at the East wing had completely halted and the first three years were sent home. Half the buses were unable to make it and the other half were almost unable to make it out again. At ten O'clock, we started our exam. By then, only us, a few staff and a governors meeting remained in the school. There were blizzard conditions outside and the boiler had exploded.

We left the exam cold and exhausted but relieved to be out of the exam and probably out of school. However, we immediately were told the worst by the head.

"I'm afraid the conditions outside are extremely treacherous and no one must leave the building until the weather improves," he said bluntly.

Of course, we could hardly be expected to continue normal lessons and so were herded into a room and left. The staff and Governors retreated to the staff room (where the kettle was).

It was impossible to see how deep the snow was due to the blizzard obscuring the view. We first thought that it was six inches above the window-sill level, but then realised that that was snow piled on the window-sill.

At exactly twelve thirteen the snow dramatically slowed, in a matter of seconds, to little more than a few odd flakes drifting lifelessly down and settling on the vast, white mass outside. A few seconds later, the head and an oldish man in army uniform appeared.

"Right, we can now leave the building. However, before anyone leaves a path must be dug. I want a few boys to go on a ... er ... expedition with Major Pothington Pigglesworth, here," the head said, indicating the other man, "to dig through the outside world."

I looked around the class, noting at once the lack of boys. There were only four of us. The head also noticed this and decided we would all go. So, with little protection against frostbite and polar bears we followed the major towards the front door and heard the head's final words as he went upstairs towards the staff-room: "Put the kettle on, Kenny, this could take hours."

The major opened the front door and was hit by a twenty foot drift. "OK, chaps - first objective to over-run the enemy in large concentration at the front door."

"Grief!" I said to Adam, "This guy's a 101% head-case!"

We began shovelling - the head appeared with a cup of coffee in one hand, seven playing cards in the other and a copy of the Morning Star under his arm. He said something unprintable. We began to shovel the snow again, outside this time. Once all the snow was clear we were kicked out and the door locked.

"OK, chaps, at ease. First objective gained without loss of life."

"That's nice to know," said John to me.

"I say, old boy, yes you, you with the big ears, I heard that. You can lead this time for that."

"Lead where?" John asked.

"For the main gate. In a straight line. Hit the enemy where it hurts. OK, attention! Shovels ready! Begin!"

We began. After two minutes, so did the snow.

"Okay, chaps, retreat," came the order. We retreated to the main door. The snow thinned. The order was given to carry on objective. So we began shovelling again.

After ten minutes, we reached the main gate.

"Good work, chaps. Now, I've orders to rescue the head's car from round by the Tech. rooms."

We dug, slowly, for half an hour before we had uncovered the car from a large snow drift. We returned to school. Just in time. It began to snow. Then it grew into a full scale blizzard. We, apathetically, returned to our allotted room.

We were waiting to be allowed to go home, when the head appeared, with a bottle of Guinness in one hand, a copy of The Sun under his arm and a packet of twenty cigarettes in the other hand.

"I'm afraid you can't go yet. Major Pothington-Pigglesworth, here, has kindly offered to take a party of commandos er ... I mean boys, to dig out my car ... I ..."

Once more there was a distinct lack of boys in the room. In fact, there weren't any.

RICHARD HADFIELD
(5th Year)

THE GROUNDS OF GRANTLEY HALL

At the end of the long, gravel drive stood Grantley Hall, majestic and proud. Before it were its impressive grounds, beautiful at all times of the year.

To the left of the drive was the river which was not large but very picturesque. In spring time the level rises sharply with the rain water coming down from the North Yorkshire Moors and Dales. The water is a dark, and rich brown colour, full of peat and soil. On the banks of the river thousands of bright and cheerful daffodils bloom as if celebrating the arrival of spring.

In the winter the river is still and cold, hidden under a thick layer of biting cold ice. In summer it gurgles and ripples along, reflecting the bright summer sun, glistening and sparkling.

The river is the home of many animals. In the water live many fish especially trout who seem to leap for joy every so often. On top of the water line a number of ducks who produce a vast number of fluffy little ducklings who swim around very busily and inquisitively with their proud mothers. In addition to the ducks there lives an old couple of geese, Adam and Abigail. It used to be Adam and Eve but Eve was one day stolen by a local farmer who claimed that he had every right to do this. Adam was so lonely and retreated inside himself that my mother (who used to work there as it is an adult education college) bought him a new mate. Presently the Adam we all knew returned and he lives there now as happy as any goose can be.

To the right of the drive stretch large, well-maintained lawns. Rabbits are often seen playing together here and they are loved by everybody. They soon scuttle back to territory that they know better, a place where

there is long grass, bushes and tall, green, lucious trees.

Towards the left of the house is a small, man-made island surrounded by a moat full of clear, sparkling water. The island houses many beautiful flowers and shrubs and is enclosed in a circle of old oak trees.

The Japanese garden is one of the most beautiful places I have been to. When you walk through the gate suddenly you feel as if you could actually be in Japan. Standing on the small wooden bridge one can see Japanese fish in the water, their bright colours flashing through the darkness of the water. The garden is a large one and a very large number of small, twisting paths form an intricate network. The stunning beauty of the colours of the Japanese flowers is seen everywhere you look. It is all like another world in another time, everything being so fascinating because nothing there is ever seen in Great Britain usually. There are small stepping stones through a pool of the clear, silken water leading to the waterfall. The waterfall was about twelve feet high and the water ran over the top of a flat stone and fell, splashing peacefully and softly into the satin water below. By coming to this garden one can be transported immediately from the old world into this fascinating, idyllic place which seems to be set back in time itself. It is an oasis of colour and strangeness set in the heart of the garden of an Old English country house.

As the seasons change at Grantley Hall it still retains it's beauty and peacefulness. In winter when the grounds lie in up to two feet of crisp, white snow it looks just like a scene off a Christmas card. The setting is perfect: the proud, attractive house towards the rear; before that the crisp, gleaming white snow in which rabbits play; the still, frozen river; and on its banks a lonely old pair of geese. Everything is perfect.

The gardener, Earnest, can always be seen in the grounds somewhere, working so hard to make everything look so perfect. He always has a friendly wave and smile if you happen to pass by.

The years go by, people die and animals die but the beauty of Grantley Hall and its grounds never dies.

FRANCIS O'CONNOR
- now 5th year pupil at Ripon.

KING OF THE WILD FRONTIER

War paint bold on skin so fair,
Coloured braids in tousled hair.
Ornate polished pistols waving,
Purity of the soul he's saving.
What gallant a man in Dandy Fashion,
Assuming noble, roles his passion.
Leading his warriors makes his career,
Glorious king of the wild frontier

ASHLEY BAYES (6L)

ANSWERS

- 1) B
- 2) A
- 3) R.E.
- 4) Mrs Williams and Mrs. Peters
- 5) B
- 6) ?
- 7) a) Mrs Hetherton
b) Mr Joannidis
c) Mr Lawes
- 8) a) Mr Hilton
b) Mr Martindale
c) Mrs Hetherton
- 9) Mrs Williams
Mrs Peters
- 10) a) needlework room
b) cookery room
c) maths room
d) science lab
- 11) East Wing - 1858
West Wing - 1911
- 12) 1971
- 13) A/B
- 14) 1970

SPORT

BOYS SPORT

HOCKEY

The first XI boys hockey team has had a difficult start to the season. Mr Ewing was optimistic before our opening game at Scarborough Sixth Form College, which despite an almost totally new team of mostly fifth formers, we started fairly well, although our inability to score and defend short corners caused problems. The final score was 5-0 in their favour.

Our next match at home to Granby High was well fought in the first half, Patrick Cantellon scoring our goal as we trailed 2-1 at half time. We could not score any more, and our defence crumbled as we were hammered in a 7-1 defeat. It was not a good start for the new players.

The third match, at Easingwold, was played with a new defence in driving rain. The first half was again very close, a single goal scored in their favour. During the half time discussion Mr Ewing swapped around several players in an attempt to eliminate tactical errors. We still managed to lose 6-0 due to the unwillingness of several of the team to play into the wind and rain.

In the next match the team played better on the tarmac of the Army Apprentices College, Harrogate. We forced a goalless draw, and might have won even in the thick fog which reduced visibility to 25 metres. Those who have played for the first XI:-

Bruce Marsland
Richard Abbott
Robert Webb
Andrew Goodwill
Damien Bowker
Adam Martin
Rod Ewing

Patrick Cantellon
Peter Booth
Christopher Pope
John Roberts
Simon Skelton
Peter Hope

BRUCE MARSLAND

G I R L S S P O R T

HOCKEY

First XI

GK Sarah Dobbs	RW Caroline Mitchell-Knight
RB Katie Schofield	RI Helen Richardson
LB Beverly Wray	CF Anne Roberts
RH Helen Archer/Sarah Abbey	LI Jackie Cairns Smith
CH Sally Kelsey	LW Alison Goforth
LH Angela Coombes	

The first XI started the season well, by winning the first tournament. We drew 0-0 with Scarborough College and Whitby and beat St Hilda's 2-0. In the final we drew 0-0 with Scarborough Sixth Form College. The winner was eventually decided on the last penalty flick. Sally Kelsey and Caroline Mitchell-Knight scored the goals.

However, we travelled to Scarborough College and we lost 2-0. They played far better than they had the week before and we didn't play very well at all. We also lost 3-4 to Scarborough Sixth Form College in a close match which we should have won. Sally and Caroline again scored with one added by Anne Roberts.

The second round of the tournament was at Ripon. We all felt ill after the journey and this showed in the first game which we lost 2-0 to Sherburn. The second game was against a good Ripon side and we lost 3-0 finally losing the match, a much more even contest to Richmond 1-0.

A week later we beat Hunmanby hall 1-0. The score should have been more as Malton were attacking most of the time. The goal was scored by Anne Roberts.

Congratulations to Sally Kelsey and Caroline Mitchell-Knight who have been selected to play for the Scarborough and District Hockey Team. Sally has also been selected for North Yorkshire.

Further congratulations to Nicky Bean who has been selected to play Basketball for the Scarborough Area.

ANNE ROBERTS

NETBALL

First VII

GS Christine Hardy
GA Katie Schofield
WA Sarah Abbey
C Helen Archer
WD Sue Thompson/Alison Goforth
GD Rebecca Pay
GK Beverly Earnshaw

Our first match was in the Scarborough Area Netball Tournament. Unfortunately we did not reach the semi-finals.

Inspite of the dreadful weather, our star player 'Katie' was selected to be a possible player in the Scarborough Area Team. She qualified for that team and was also chosen for the North Yorkshire Team!

Where hockey and netball matches have clashed, the team would like to thank those who have supported us.

Also thanks to our coach, Mrs Hanson.

SARAH ABBEY

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