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MAGAZINE



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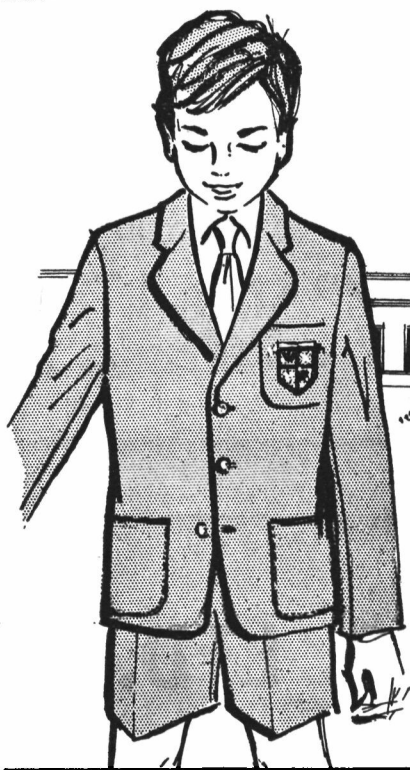
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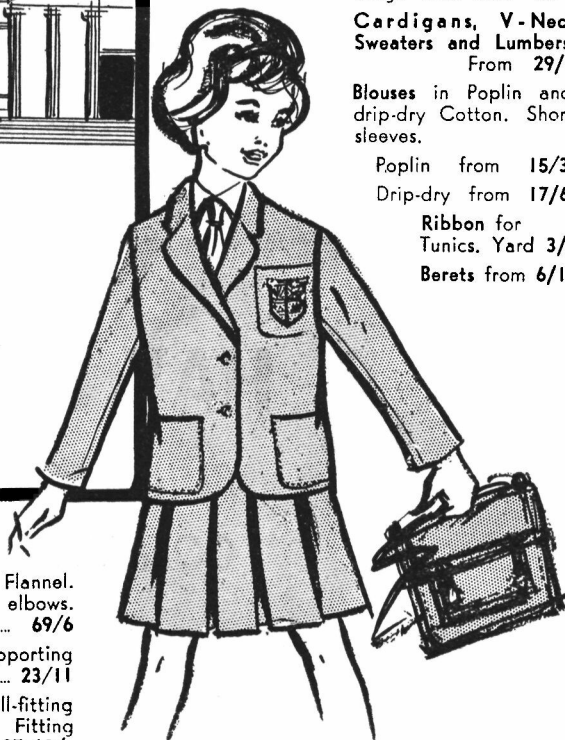
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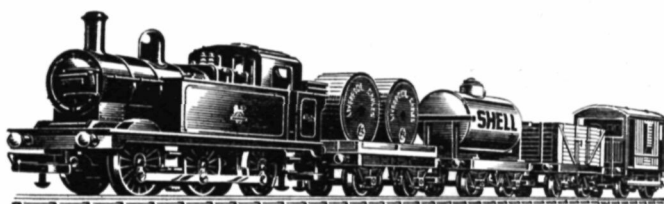
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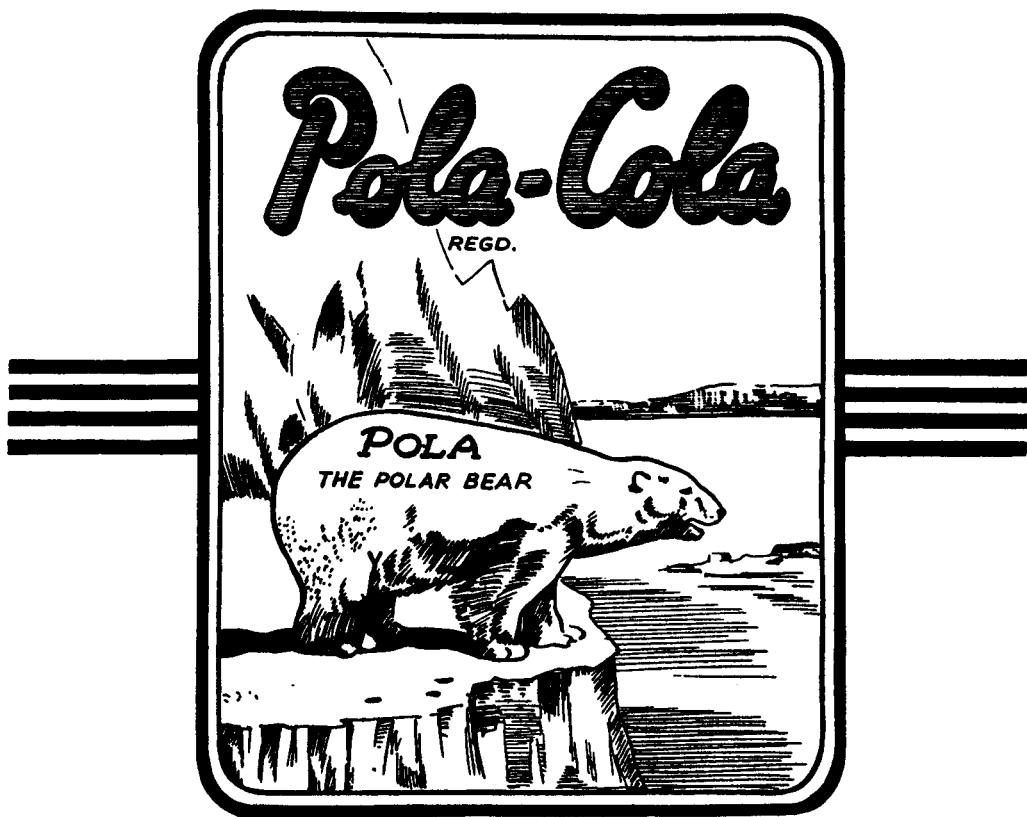
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EDITORIAL

No. 128]

JUNE, 1960

[1/3

“... to the altar hurry we.”

We stopped short in the midst of an Editorial errand and stared in amazement at two fourth year innocents, singing gaily as they walked along the corridor. We had known that the Royal Wedding had influenced some of the more romantic minds, but never had we imagined that such tender minds would follow this line of thought. But all fears were assuaged upon our remembering that the pair were part of the chorus of “The Gondoliers” and were conscientiously practising their lines.

An unusually large number of holidays this term has been favoured with an unusual allowance of fine weather. For the first time a party of Senior pupils went for a ski-ing holiday to Glen-Shee, and, judging by reports, they spent a most profitable and enjoyable week. The Victoria Day Tennis Tournament lightened the beginning of a week of examinations which came as an anti-climax for Bursary Competition candidates. Conscientious teachers despaired of ever returning to normal time-tables after Sports and Gala preliminary races had been run.

We have been delighted to notice that more of the male section of the school are endeavouring to write articles for this magazine. Nevertheless, many more contributions would be gratefully received. We cannot believe that the boys have not anything upon which they

would like to write any more than we can believe that it is their modesty that prevents them putting their names in print. A greater effort on the part of the girls, too, would be much appreciated.

While the thoughts of our elders turn “summit”-ward, we too are aspiring to greater heights. At the end of May the Boys’ Climbing Club went on a whole-day excursion to the hills near Derry Lodge while the Girls’ section spent a happy day on the Sidlaws.

The weather at the time of writing being too hot to bear, we find new advantages of being in Form VI. Frequent messages lend an opportunity of sunning ourselves in the open air, and who is to worry if we take the longest way round?

But, while we glory in these new-found privileges, we cannot help wishing, in our heart of hearts, that we were once more in the lower ranks: in our case “parting is such sweet sorrow” that we would gladly return for another year if this were only possible. All good things, however, must come to an end, and, though we may wish to remain, the time has come when we must go out into the “big wide world” and make our own way in the future. But we shall never forget our old school: it will always have a place in our hearts no matter where we may go.

Miss Florence E. Whytock

Lady Warden

When I asked Miss Whytock, a few days ago, for the facts of her High School life to build this appreciation round, she produced a small paper containing the words: "January, 1927 — Physical Training Instructor; January, 1940 — Interim Lady Superintendent; September, 1944 — Lady Warden". That was all, after I had rather sadly added, "June, 1960 — retired from duty".

This reticence, though it does not make my present task any easier, I think is characteristic of her; for she has always gone about her work without fuss, seeking no praise but the knowledge of the job in hand successfully done. It is characteristic too of a great tradition in teaching, whole working lives devoted to a School. As the catalogue reveals, there seem to be no highlights, nothing to record. Yet, who among a thousand girls who passed through Miss Whytock's hands owed her nothing? How many of their parents are

still thanking her for adolescent problems solved?

It is almost impertinent of me, as almost a new boy, to assess her value, but I am sure that every reader of this article would agree with me that for a long time she has, in School, on the games field, in Guides, summed up the High School and its spirit. I will repeat here what I said to the Directors when Miss Whytock's resignation came before them, that she had the hallmark of a great leader and guide of youth, the two essential qualities that youth can find an anchorage in. For she was never deceived by the spurious, and she never failed a girl, or indeed a boy, who was in genuine need.

What the School can do now is to say a sincere and deeply felt "Thank you" to her for so many years of service, and to wish long life and happiness to her in the many activities which, for her, will pass under the name of retirement.

News and Notes

D.H.S. STUDENTS AT EDINBURGH UNIVERSITY

Our correspondent gives us the following list of students at Edinburgh University —

Faculty of Divinity—James Weatherhead.

Faculty of Arts — Grace Dingwall, Lesley Hardy, Katherine Kinnear, Robert Logan, Murray Smith, Peter Thomson, Jeanette Weatherhead, James Wright.

Faculty of Science — Michael Duncan, Michael Hardy, Ian Ramsay.

Faculty of Law — Douglas Cullen.

SCHOOL DANCE

The School Dance was held on the 18th December. There was a large attendance and everyone had a most enjoyable evening.

THE OPERA

Rehearsals are now in full swing for the Gilbert and Sullivan opera, "The Gondoliers," to be performed in the Training College Hall, on 23rd, 24th and 25th June.

CAROL SERVICE

The Annual School Carol Service was held this year on 21st December. Unfortunately, owing to bad weather conditions, attendances were lower than usual, but this did not prevent this from being one of the great occasions in our year.

THE C.E.W.C.

On 22nd April, a party of 21 pupils, selected from Forms IV.-VI., accompanied by Mr Stewart and Miss Gray, attended a convention of the Council for Education in World Citizenship (an organisation of U.N.A.) in Tay Square Hall. There they heard two very interesting talks from Mr Terence Lawson, Secretary of the C.E.W.C. and Mr A. C. Davis, of the British Council, followed by discussion groups and a brains trust, from which they gathered valuable information. At the end of the day, one member of staff and two pupils from the five Dundee Senior Secondary Schools remained behind to form a Dundee branch of the C.E.W.C.



Photograph by Norman Brown & Co.

MISS FLORENCE E. WHYTOCK
LADY WARDEN



MEDALLISTS AND PRIZE-WINNERS — 1960

(Names and Awards after School Notes)



Photographs by D. & W. Prophet

GOLF TEAM

Back Row (l. to r.) — G. Mackie, J. Davidson, W. Dewar, P. Kilgour.

Front Row (l. to r.) — G. Maxwell, A. Low (Capt.), D. Tasker.

CLASSICAL SPEECH CONTEST

Lately it has been the custom each spring to hold in the College of Education or in Queen's College, a meeting, sponsored by the University of St. Andrews. To this conference come school teachers, inspectors and representatives from the various faculties of the University. At the 1959 conference, during a meeting of the classical section of the conference, it was stated that the reading aloud and reciting of Latin and Greek was a very vital part of a pupil's total comprehension of these languages, that perhaps this aspect was not being given enough prominence in school teaching and that to make good the deficit we might institute in this area, as in Edinburgh and Glasgow, a Classical Speech Contest. It was decided to institute such a contest in Dundee and surrounding areas — the verse passages to be memorised and the prose to be read, in both languages. The finalists would read a prose passage unseen. The Greek and Humanity Departments of the University of St. Andrews sponsored this first contest and the organisation was in the hands of Professor Dover of the Greek Department. The contest was held on 14th May in Queen's College. The four finalists in Senior Latin were all pupils of Morgan Academy, Dundee. Their performances were praised as technically good and adequately expressive, particularly that of Isabel Cook. In the Junior Contest in Latin we were fortunate to have two in the three finalists, George Duke and Graeme Bruce. George, who shows promise of being an even better performer in this field, gained second place. He appeared also in the Greek final and, though unplaced, gave a competent performance — the winner and runner-up here being at least two years in advance of George. Congratulations!

71 pupils in all competed from 8 schools. High School entered 17. I would like, on behalf of the members of the Classical Department of D.H.S., to thank all the pupils who took part and made such a valiant effort.

A. W. GRAY.

A VISIT TO THE REPERTORY THEATRE

Last month a party of 52 Form III. pupils visited the Repertory Theatre to see "Henry IV.," Part I. They were accompanied by Mr Duke, Miss Scott, Miss Dryburgh, Mr A. Smith and Mrs Smith. The play was very well done, comparing very favourably with the

recent production of the same play on B.B.C. Television. The parts of Henry IV., Falstaff, Prince Hal and Hotspur were particularly well done, and a former pupil of the School, Gordon Gilchrist, gave a very humorous rendering of Francis, the waiter. The visit proved very helpful to Form III. pupils in their recent examination.

STAFF NEWS

Members of the Senior School were delighted to welcome back Miss Scott and Mr Taylor after their recent illness. We wish that both may have the best of health in the future and continue teaching with us for many years.

At the beginning of the Summer Term we were joined by Miss Moira Laing who is to teach in the English Department. To the Science Department comes Mr Nigel Stewart, a former pupil of the School. To both we extend a hearty welcome and hope that they will have many happy years as teachers in the High School.

Miss Whytock and Miss Downie are leaving us at the end of the session, the former to go into retirement and the latter to be married. We wish them both every happiness in their new spheres.

As we go to press we learn that Miss Lickely is leaving and that Miss Winifred Paton has been appointed to fill the vacancy in the Gymnastics Department.

GIFT OF ART BOOKS

Under the terms of a Bequest by the late Mrs M. V. MacGeorge, R.S.W., the school has received the gift of 80 books on Art.

Two water colours by herself and two oils by her husband, the late W. S. MacGeorge, R.S.A., have also been gifted to the school.

ART STAFF SUCCESSES

We congratulate Mr HALLIDAY on his success in an international portrait competition. Mr Halliday was awarded fourth prize for a drawing of "a fellow Scot with a rather dour expression".

Mr Halliday also had three water colours in the Annual Exhibition of the Royal Scottish Society of Painters in Water Colours. He is represented in the Royal Scottish Academy by a drawing of trees in Epping Forest.

An oil painting by Mr Halliday has been acquired by the Cadet College at Camberley. The painting depicts H. M. S. "Warspite" opening fire at the Second Battle of Narvik.

Mr VANNET had three water-colours in the Royal Scottish Society of Painters in Water Colours. He has six works, one oil, two water colours, two etchings and a drawing in the Royal Scottish Academy, and is represented in the Royal Academy by two etchings.

Miss EDGAR had a water-colour in the R.S.W. Its centrepiece is the figure of a harlequin framed in a flower-decked window through which can be seen tall buildings with their windows lit.

LIBRARY NOTES

The Library Committee gratefully acknowledge gifts of Mountaineering books from Messrs Eric and David Maxwell; the war Medals of Lt. Ian C. Miller, D.S.C., R.N.V.R.; The Mrs M. V. MacGeorge, R.S.W., bequest of Art books; and books from Mr C. C. Spankie. We thank the Old Girls' Club for their gift of books to the Junior Library.

ANNUAL SPORTS

The Annual Sports were held at Dalnacraig on Saturday, 4th June. The weather was excellent and there was a large turn-out of spectators. The Girls' Championships were won by A. Reed (Senior), P. Grewar (Intermediate) and D. L. G. Fraser (Junior). The Boy Champions were D. Small (Senior), J. McConnachie (Intermediate) and H. Gray (Junior). Significant features of this year's sports were the raising of the girls' hurdles to 2 feet 6 inches and the introduction of a trial hurdle race for boys between the ages of 14 and 16. Several records were broken: F. Murray did the $\frac{1}{2}$ mile in 2 minutes 5 $\frac{1}{2}$ seconds; he did the mile in 4 minutes 36.4 seconds; J. Andrews threw the javelin 130 feet 8 inches in the Intermediate Championship; Judith Leslie cleared 4 feet 10 $\frac{1}{4}$ inches in the High Jump Championship. Microphones and loudspeakers were used for the first time through the kindness of Mr Eric Larg who also lent a loudhailer. R. Ogilvy Smith, Esq., presided at the prize-giving and the prizes were presented by Mrs Smith.

SWIMMING GALA

The Swimming Gala was held on Tuesday, 7th June. Dr. Stewart Davie, President of the Old Boys' Club, presided, and Mrs Davie presented the prizes. The Boys' Championship was won by Bruce D. McLeod, and the

Girls' by Judith A. Leslie. The Junior Boys' Champion was Alexander E. Mills, and the Girls' Barbara A. C. Smith. The Inter-Schools' Relay Races were most exciting, D.H.S. boys coming in first in their race.

MUSIC SUCCESSES

The following pupils passed the Associated Board Examinations for Pianoforte, Violin and Theory, held in December, 1959, and March, 1960 —

PUPILS OF MRS ELDER (Pianoforte)

F. III.

Sheila Buchan — Grade V., Pass.

F. I.

Dorothy L. Fraser — Grade V., Pass.

PUPILS OF MRS DUNCAN (Pianoforte)

F. IV.

Hazel Rickart — Grade V. (Theory), Pass.

Rosemary Russell — Grade IV., Pass.

F. III.

Marion Cathro — Grade V. (Theory), Pass.

Ann Buchan — Grade IV., Pass.

F. II.

Anthony Kobine — Grade IV., Pass.

L. VII.

Kathleen Ferguson — Grade IV., Pass.

L. VI.

Alison Wardlaw — Grade I., Pass.

PUPILS OF MISS REEKIE (Pianoforte)

L. V.

Beverley Arthur — Grade I., Pass.

Moraig Ross — Grade I., Distinction.

L. III.

Andrew Mitchell — Grade I., Pass.

PUPILS OF MR REID (Violin)

F. III.

Graeme Bruce — Grade IV., Merit.

L. V.

Gordon Stuart — Grade I., Pass.

WE CONGRATULATE . . .

DOUGLAS BRAND on being awarded the King's Medal in the Royal Marines. This Medal is awarded to the best cadet of the year and is only awarded if a cadet reaches the required outstanding standard. The award entitles a Marine to wear a special badge throughout his entire service with the Royal Marines. Brand served as a Sergeant with the School Cadet Company.

ANDREW D. M. YOUNG on his passing the entrance examinations to Royal Naval College, Dartmouth. Young was Sgt./Major of the School Cadet Company.

COLIN CHISOLM on winning the Medals in the Special Mathematics and Special Chemistry Classes at Queen's College.

JAMES R. G. WRIGHT on winning the First Hardie Prize for an English essay on a classical subject at Edinburgh University; a prize in the "Scotsman's" Competition for articles by students of Edinburgh University; and the Cowan House Golf Championship.

ALISTAIR LOW on winning a Russell Bursary at St. Andrews, and on reaching the semi-finals of the Scottish Boys' Golf Championship.

FRASER RITCHIE on being awarded a Harkness Exhibition.

ALASTAIR WOOD who has won a Myles Bursary at St. Andrews and a Bursary for Mathematics at Edinburgh.

MORAG MCKEAN on being awarded the Dr. James T. T. Ramsay Medical Bursary.

JOAN MACDONALD who has been granted a City of Dundee Educational Trust Bursary.

COLIN McNAB on winning an Honours Diploma in the Impromptu Speech-Making Competition at the Arbroath Festival.

GEORGE DUKE for taking second place in the Latin Reading and Recitation Contest.

CHRISTINE SUTHERLAND who was 1st in the under 16 group Piano Playing Competition at the Arbroath Festival.

PAMELA GREWAR, 1st Meigle Girl Guide Company, on gaining her Queen's Guide Badge.

ALAN GRANT on winning the Dundee Ski Club Junior Championship.

HELEN JAMIESON on taking second place in the ski-races for the Batchelor Trophy for Ladies and the Junior Cuaich na Ogrigh.

NORMAN RAITT for coming third in the men's section of the Perth-Dundee walk.

DAVID K. WHYTE, a former pupil, on winning the medal for Physiology at Queen's College.

ANNE REED who came second in the 150 yards Race at the Scottish Schoolgirls' Athletic Association Meeting in Edinburgh, on 18th June; and **SHEILA REID** who was first in the Discus Throwing. (D.H.S. entered for three individual events and the Relay Race).

FERGUS MURRAY who came second in the Mile at the Scottish Schoolboys' Athletic Association Meeting, in Glasgow, on 18th June.

DAVID MARSHALL, on winning the Class Medal in Forensic Medicine at Queen's College.

EILIDH SOUTER, on winning the Ladies' Swimming Championship of St. Andrews University, and **IAN CUTHBERT**, on winning the Men's Swimming Championship. Ian is also Diving Champion of British Universities.

APPOINTMENTS

MR ANDREW P. ANDERSON has been appointed a director of the First, Second and Third Scottish-American Trust Companies, the Northern American Trust Company, and the Camperdown Trust Company, Dundee.

THE REV. WILLIAM J. BEAUMONT is to take up an appointment as a missionary at the Church of Scotland's Livingstonia Mission, Nyasaland.

DR. JOHN BIRKBECK has received a Queen Elizabeth II. Fellowship in pediatrics to study specialised aspects of children's diseases at the University Hospital, Iowa.

MR EDWARD P. GIBB has gained the Ministry of Transport 1st Mate's Foreign Going Certificate.

MR RALPH S. LUMSDEN is to live on the French Riviera near Marseilles when he becomes director of Proctor & Gamble (France), S.A.

JIMMY MAXWELL has been appointed professional at Dundee's new municipal golf course at Camperdown.

MR GORDON MURRAY has been chosen for the post of Assistant Experimental Officer, Woodlands Section of the Nature Conservancy.

DR. GORDON SPRUNT has been appointed to a lectureship in therapeutics in the Depart-

ment of Pharmacology and Therapeutics, Queen's College, Dundee.

MISS JANETTE M. N. WEATHERHEAD sails in July for the U.S.A. to take up a two-year training course in journalism in the News Bureau of Mount Holyoke College, South Hadley, Massachusetts, and at the same time to undertake further study there.

SCHOOL MEDALLISTS AND PRIZE - WINNERS — 1960

Front Row (l. to r.) — Alan Aitkenhead (Larg Prize for Violin Playing — Junior); Jane Rorie (Old Girls' Club Prize for Piano Playing in the Junior School); Eileen M. C. Duke (John MacLennan Prize for Dux of L.VII. Girls); Barbara A. C. Smith (Junior Championship Cup for Swimming, Girls); Sheila M. Greaves (R.S.L. Macpherson Prize for Dux of Form II. Girls); Dorothy L. G. Fraser (Junior Girls' Sports Championship Cup); Sheila S. McGregor (Junior Leng Medal for Singing); Peter D. Aitken (Oakley Cup for Shooting, Boys under 14).

Second Row (l. to r.) — Margaret E. C. Watson (J. B. Meiklejohn Prize for Mathematics in Form V.); Jennifer A. Dunlop (Dott Memorial Medal for Dux in Art); James Davidson (J. B. Meiklejohn Prize for Mathematics in Form V., G. H. Philip Memorial Prize for Reading and Public Speaking); Joan E. Macdonald (Armitstead Trustees' Medal for French); Alistair J. Low (Dott Memorial Medal for Dux in Mathematics, Boase Medal for Golf); Helen S. Thomson (Sir John Leng's Jubilee Trustees' Prize in English, Old Boys' Club Prize for Magazine Work); G. Fraser Ritchie (Harris Gold Medal for Dux of School, Armitstead Trustees' Medal for Dux in English, London Angus Club Prize for Dux in History, Arthur Ritchie Cup for Winner of High Jump, Don F. McEwan Prize for Cricket); Morag C. McKean (Sir John Leng's Jubilee Trustees' Prize in Science); Alastair D. Wood (Cunningham Medal for Dux in Science, Old Boys' Club Prize for Magazine Work); Roslin M. Wright (Dott Memorial Medal for German); George C. Duke (R. S. L. Macpherson Prize for Dux of Form IV.); Ishbel M. Thomson (Dott Memorial Medal for Dux in Needle work); Alistair F. H. Murray (D. S. Bryson Prize for Technical Subjects, Equal, Love-ridge Cup for Winner of the Mile).

Third Row (l. to r.) — George M. Smith (Walter Polack Memorial Prize for Dux of L.VII. Boys); Elizabeth A. T. Nicholson (Larg Prize for Piano Playing, Open); Margaret L. Smith (Jane Spiller Prize for Dux of Form III. Girls); Margaret A. Reed (Girls' Sports Championship Cup); Heather M. T. Davidson (Championship Cup for Dux in Gymnastics, Girls); Linda E. Mollison (J. B. Meiklejohn Prize for Mathematics in Form V.); Judith A. Leslie (Championship Cup for Swimming, Girls); Sheila M. Reid (Girls' Tennis Championship Cup); Pamela A. Grewar (Intermediate Girls' Sports Championship Cup); Pamela C. Bell (Rector's Prize for Art Appreciation); Frances D. Bowman (Girls' Junior Tennis Cup); Sheila M. Buchan (Larg Prize for Piano Playing, Intermediate); Norma Duncan (Larg Prize for Piano Playing, Open); Kathleen M. Thomson (G. H. Philip Memorial Prize for Reading and Public Speaking); Alexander E. Mills (Junior Championship Cup for Swimming, Boys).

Back Row (l. to r.) — David G. Fairley (Polack Prize for Dux in Gymnastics, Form II. Boys); Robert S. L. Weir (Russell Trophy for Junior Chess); John D. Bryce (Senior Leng Silver Medal for Singing, Boys); Douglas C. Small (Airlie Challenge Cup for Champion Athlete); Peter Kilgour (Pirie Handicap Cup for Golf); David T. Hunter (Beckingham Chess Trophy); Peter W. Cuthbert (Ballingall Gold Medal for Dux in Gymnastics, Boys); Earle C. Reoch (Don F. McEwan Prize for Cricket); Iain S. Stewart (Urquhart Cup for Champion Shot of Rifle Club); John H. McConnachie (Harold Young Martin Rose Bowl for Winner of Intermediate Championship); Bruce D. McLeod (D. S. Bryson Prize for Technical Subjects, Equal, Championship Trophy for Swimming, Boys); Graeme M. Bruce (Jane Spiller Prize for Dux of Form III. Boys, Equal); Michael M. Gault (Jane Spiller Prize for Dux of Form III. Boys, Equal); Hugh C. Gray (Aystree Cup for Winner of Junior Championship); Michael G. Fletcher (Rector's Prize for Violin Playing, Senior).

Absent — Jacolyn G. Kyle (Senior Leng Silver Medal for Singing, Girls); Ian E. Smith (R. S. L. Macpherson Prize for Dux of Form II. Boys).

Later Awards — James Davidson (Low Memorial Prize for English, Low Memorial Prize for Latin, Equal); Jennifer M. Derrick (Low Memorial Prize for Latin, Equal).

Obituary

We record with regret the deaths of the following former pupils to whose relatives we extend our deepest sympathy:— Mr Daniel K. Smith, Mr William Duncan Baxter, Mr David Air, Mr Clement M. Scott, Colonel Herbert M. Smail, Mr Laurance Barclay.

MR DANIEL K. SMITH died at his home, 8 Middlebank Crescent, on the 15th December, 1959, after a short illness. He was 79. He entered Smith Brothers, in the wholesale branch, and ultimately became a Director, in partnership with two of his brothers. He retired in 1946, but maintained his interest in the business, and altogether was connected with the firm for 60 years. During the First World War, he served with Dundee's Own.

MR WILLIAM DUNCAN BAXTER died in January of this year in Cape Town, at the age of 91. Mr Baxter, who emigrated at 18, had many business interests in South Africa. He was Mayor of Cape Town in 1907, and a member of the Union Parliament for 10 years. In 1958 he became one of the first two freemen of Cape Town. He published a book in 1955, called "Turn Back the Pages—68 Years in the Cape", in which he recalled his early days in Dundee. For many years Mr Baxter was chairman of the Council of the University of Cape Town.

MR DAVID AIR, Dunmore, Perth Road, Dundee, died in a nursing home on the 12th January, 1960. He was 84. He was a well

known business man, and throughout his career, he was associated with the firm of David Air & Co., export merchants. He retired in 1933. He devoted much of his time to charitable organisations. Mr Air represented the Guildry on the directorate of the school for 17 years, until 1951.

MR CLEMENT M. SCOTT, the solicitor, died on the 5th February, 1960, aged 87. He was dux of the school in 1889, and graduated M.A. from St. Andrews University. He was a managing clerk with Ferguson & Stephen until 1905, when he became a partner.

COLONEL HERBERT M. SMAIL, 28 Farington Street, died on the 7th February, 1960. He was 69. Colonel Smail was a former architect and a distinguished Territorial Army Officer. He founded the firm of Messrs Mills & Shepherd, architects, and was a Fellow of the Royal Institute of British Architects. He served in the First World War, and, in the last war, he commanded the 51st Division Royal Engineers. He was awarded the O.B.E.

MR LAURANCE BARCLAY died suddenly, on the 6th March, 1960, in Dundee Royal Infirmary, aged 64. He was a director of the Dundee firm of Boyack, Barclay & Co. Ltd., jute merchants and manufacturers. During the First World War he served in France with the Royal Engineers (Signals) as a despatch rider, and in the last war, he was a member of the Special Constabulary.

Claypotts Castle

Some three miles east of Dundee stands Claypotts Castle—a well-known landmark and a very fine example of 16th century Scottish architecture.

The "Tower Fortalice and Mannor Place of Claypotts" stands on lands which belonged to the Abbot of Lindores before 1247, and, in a charter of liberties given to the Abbey in that year, by Alexander II., "the lands of Cragy, of Milton, of Claypottys and of Balnow" are mentioned. We recall another char-

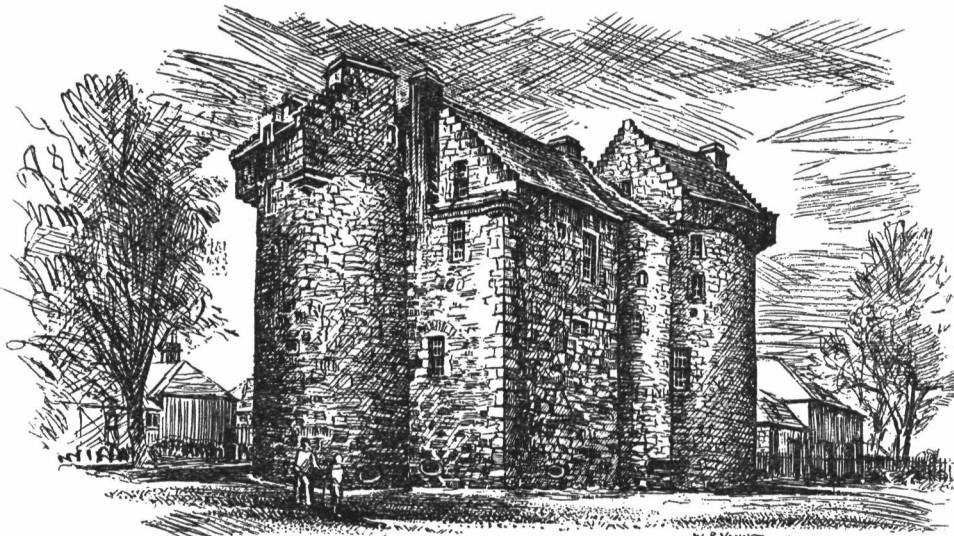
ter given to the Abbot and monks of Lindores by Gilbert, Bishop of Brechin, between 1219 and 1225, which concerns the early beginnings of our own High School of Dundee. In this charter the masters in the school or schools of Dundee were henceforth to be appointed by the Abbot of Lindores ("Licet quoque eis scholas ejusdem ville cuicunque voluerint conferre").

The plan of this historic Tower House is a rectangular block lying due North and

South with round towers at two of the diagonally opposite corners, namely, the north-east and south-west. The main stairway is built between the South Tower and the main block, and in a corresponding position between the main building and the North Tower is the domestic stair which ascends from the ground floor to the attic. Known as the Z plan, this arrangement was a big step forward in a defence layout and was infinitely superior to the earlier designs of rectangular towers. In the flanking towers we find no fewer than ten small rooms, and, the square garret-chambers corbelled out over these two drum towers give Claypotts Castle a most unusual appearance and add a domestic note to the architecture. A date in the South Tower, "1569," and one in the North Tower, "1588," indicate that there was a lapse of nineteen years between the building of the two towers. It is more likely, however, that the Castle was planned and built as a whole, as there is a compact unity in the design. Dormer windows have always been the delight of architects past and present, and evidence of this is shown in the fine dormer window which survives in the south-east Tower. The decoration of this dormer window contrasts with the austere simplicity of the Castle with its massive, rugged walls and grim shot-holes. Traces of three other such windows can be seen.

The Castle was built in an era when the main plan of defence was being modified in the interests of comfort and convenience. Important defensive features were preserved, however, together with a parapet walk and open rounds at the free corners of the main block. On the ground floor there are twelve shot-holes cleverly sited to protect the walls at ground level, one of these shot-holes being in rather an awkward position at the back of the kitchen fireplace! A shot-hole in the North Tower was partly obscured by the curve of the domestic stair. This difficulty was overcome by simply cutting a groove in the stonework to give a clear line of fire. Near this is the outlet of a chute, the upper end of which was formerly to be seen in the hall on the first floor. Above the main doorway to the Castle are the defaced remains of a heraldic panel. This plaque may have displayed the arms of John Strachan, the builder of the Castle.

Inside the Castle the layout follows the traditional plan, with vaulted cellars on the ground floor, main hall on the first floor and the living quarters above. On passing through the main entrance, one finds a short passage, from which open vaulted cellars, used as stores, the main stairway and kitchen. Of interest in the kitchen are the great fireplace and huge chimney, and, of course, the shot-hole at the back of the fireplace. In the ingle



CLAYPOTTS CASTLE

nook on one side is a small beehive oven, presumably for baking bread, and on the other side there is a crude form of sink. There may have been a water supply actually inside the castle, as there is a stream nearby, or there may have been a natural spring. Under the stairway there is an arrangement for trapping rain water. Continuing our study of the interior of the Castle we find, on proceeding up the main stair, that we reach the hall on the first floor, passing through an antechamber formed by a screen, traces of which are visible in the plaster on the walls. Furnishings in the past would have been of the simplest kind — trestle tables, stools and benches with, perhaps, a large chair for the head of the family. In the left angle nook of the fireplace, is a salt box, and to the right in the window embrasure, is a small wall cupboard, the only one in the castle, to preserve its wooden framing. A doorway in the north-east corner of the hall opens on to the domestic stair which ascends from the ground floor to the attic. The room over the hall is most interesting and the fireplaces at either end suggest that there was a partition down the centre, and, again, traces of this can be seen in the plaster on the east wall. Plasterwork of two periods is preserved to the right of the fireplace at the north end of the room, the original layer being incised with a ship and other designs. Above all this is the garret with the original roof still intact. Here we see the beams which have been trimmed with an adze, and the heavy tiles pegged to the battens. These oak pegs are freely used in the general construction of the roof and take the place of nails. This solid, old roof, although of a different design, reminds me of yet another very ancient roof, built in 1267 — that of the Dormitory, Grey Friars, Canterbury.

At the beginning of the 16th century, the lands of Claypotts were held of the Abbot of Lindores by a lay tenant, John Strachan or Strathaucin, whose brother, Gilbert, a priest, became Canon of Aberdeen, and Rector of the University there. John Strachan had two sons, John and James; John succeeded his father at Claypotts while James followed his Uncle Gilbert being in his turn parson of Fettercairn, Canon of Aberdeen and Rector of the University. As far as we know, the Strachan family was untouched by the English invasion of 1544, but, in 1547, when Broughty

Castle was occupied by the English, it is unlikely that Claypotts escaped the tide of war. After their experiences it is possible that the Strachans were determined to build a very much stronger home, and it was between 1569 and 1588 that the second John Strachan built Claypotts Castle. The family name may be found in the documents of these times (e.g. John served on a jury at Forfar in 1560). It is of interest that in the year 1594, there were four ploughmen and a shepherd employed at Claypotts, and that year there were "Sawin upoun the landis of Claypottis ten bolls of wheat and stacked in the barnyard eighteen bolls of barley, seventy bolls of oats and eight bolls of peas". The stock was made up of oxen, cattle, horses and sheep, and the annual rent paid to the Abbot of Lindores in pre-Reformation times, came to "the sum of £11 16s 8d, and twelve cockerels valued at 24/-!" When required, the tenant had to attend monastic courts and in time of war to provide a quarter of the cost of an armed horseman with an attendant foot soldier. For his properties elsewhere, at Skryne and Pitskerrie, he paid certain moneys to the Chamberlain of Arbroath.

In 1593, the second John Strachan of Claypotts died, and he was succeeded by his son, Gilbert, who died about one year later. In the early days of the 17th century, the tenure passed to the Grahams of Ballunie, and the Strachan family moved north to Balhousie, a farm close to the Strachans of Carmyllie. Sir William Graham of Ballunie, purchased Claypotts from the Strachans in 1601. He owned lands which lie west and north of Claypotts, and, in 1616, he transferred all of them to his son, David, who in turn sold them to Sir William Graham of Claverhouse, in 1620, for the sum of 12,000 marks. As far as we know, David was the last owner to live at the castle. Graham of Claverhouse was a man of local standing, a Burgess of Dundee, a Justice of the Peace and Forfarshire's representative in Parliament in 1633. In 1640, he added Glen Ogilvie to the Claverhouse estates. Sir William died in 1642, and he was succeeded in turn by his son George, his grandson William and his great-grandson John Graham of Claverhouse, who became heir to the estates in 1678. A national figure in history, John Graham of Claverhouse was soldier, statesman and loyal servant of the Stuarts. His early days were spent at Glen

Ogilvie and later he became a soldier who travelled afar. An infrequent visitor to Claypotts, he settled eventually at Dudhope Castle which was more in keeping with a man of his influence and ambition. In 1688 he became a Peer, and was killed at Killiecrankie the following year. The lands of Claverhouse reverted to the Crown and were given to James, second Marquis of Douglas by the new King and his wife, William of Orange and Mary. The Marquis was succeeded by his son in 1700, but the third Marquis, created Duke of Douglas in 1703, died in 1761 and his lands passed to his nephew Archibald, after a legal struggle. Archibald was elevated

to the peerage as Lord Douglas of Douglas, in 1769. Archibald, Lord Douglas, died in 1827 and was succeeded by three sons and then by his daughter Jane. On her death, the lands of Claypotts passed to her daughter and through her to her son, the twelfth Earl of Home. Claypotts still belongs to the Homes who placed the Castle under the guardianship of the Ministry of Works in 1926.

It is remarkable how many people accept this old Tower House merely as a landmark without ever realising its historic associations.

W. P. V.

Mountaineering and Munros

It was very pleasing to read, in the December, 1959 Magazine, that so much interest is taken in hill-walking at D.H.S. It took me back to my own early days when I was still at school and first began to be attracted by the hills of Scotland. Many decades later I still find them attractive.

There are some fortunate people who can take to a sport and perform it straight away without any difficulty, but most of us have to learn our sports just as much as French or Algebra. Hill-walking seems so easy—you just set off from the road or camp, walk up to the top, and walk down again. There is a lot more in it than that, of course, both in theory and in practice, and I hope a few words about it may be of interest.

You will enjoy hill-walking much more when you know something about it, and, most important, you are not likely to hurt yourself, or get lost. It is a pity if you get lost—so many people with much better things to do have to waste their time looking for you.

What you can do is to read books on the subject, learn from more experienced people and go out with them, and train yourself to use maps. (I am not going to mention snow or rock climbing, delightful though they are, because they are specialised branches of mountaineering and need a lot of experience).

There are many excellent books on hill-walking, from a simple introduction to detailed descriptions of very difficult climbs. I recommend these as useful to start with:—

“A Progress in Mountaineering” by J. H. B. Bell (a celebrated and highly experienced climber).

“Introduction to Mountaineering” by Showell Styles (who has written several books, both fact and fiction, about climbing).

The Scottish Mountaineering Club publishes guide books to all parts of the Highlands and these are most informative.

It is essential to be able to read a map. The Ordnance Survey One-Inch maps are most suitable for climbing, and they cover the whole country. They are clear, dependable and accurate. A great deal can be learned from maps—distances, heights, shapes of hills, paths, the nature of the ground. Once you can read a map, a study of it before you go out is a great help; use of it on the hill will keep you on the proper route, even in bad weather, and study of it after you get back will help you to remember what you did.

Amongst the Scottish Mountains are some called Munros, and, since this name is becoming popular, it is as well to be sure that it is used properly. In 1891, Sir Hugh T. Munro, first produced his “Tables Giving All The Scottish Mountains 3,000 Feet In Height And Above”. The hills in these Tables have become known as Munros and Tops. A Munro is defined as “a Hill in Scotland, 3,000 feet or more in height, shown in Munro’s Tables as a separate mountain”. A Top is a similar hill shown in the Tables as a Top. The latest edition of the Tables, published in

1953, contains 276 Munros, 268 Tops and 1 suggested Munro. The division of the hills into Munros and Tops is as decided by the compiler, and no "100 feet of re-ascent, etc." comes into it. The name Munro applies to Scotland only, but Tables similar to Munro's have been published by Mr D. C. Maxwell, covering hills over 3,000 feet high in England, Wales and Ireland. They show how well off Scotland is, for amongst them, these countries can only manage 17 separate mountains and 15 tops (4 and 3 in England, 8 and 6 in

Wales, and 5 and 6 in Ireland). Munro did not climb all the hills in his Tables—he hoped to do so, but died with three still unclimbed. Over two dozen people have climbed all the Munros, over a dozen of these all the Tops as well, and a few everything in Munro's and Maxwell's Tables.

I have pleasure in presenting, with this article, copies of Munro's and Maxwell's Tables for the School Library.

E. M. (whilom X).

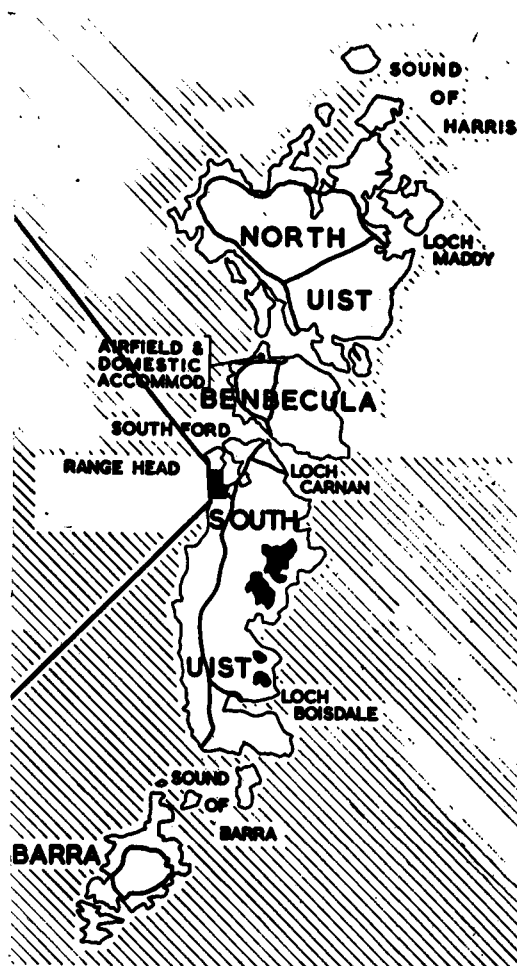
Missiles and the Hebrides

During the last summer holidays, I had the privilege of visiting the Guided Weapons Range on the Hebrides. The visit lasted a week and was the second part of an artillery course held at Otterburn Camp in Northumberland. It was the first visit of its kind to be organised for cadets.

One night, at the end of the general artillery course, I was one of eighteen cadets who boarded a special bus which drove throughout the night to arrive in Oban at 5.30 a.m. on a cold, windy morning. Without much delay, we went aboard the MacBrayne vessel "Claymore", which left Oban at about 8 a.m. while we were starting breakfast. Except for rather a heavy swell, the voyage was enjoyable. Every cadet ate and enjoyed each meal, which is more than can be said for the rest of the passengers. We soon discovered that a point beside the funnel was most agreeable, as it was near the centre of gravity and was warmed by the heat from the funnel.

The "Claymore" called at Tobermory, Tiree and Castle Bay, Barra (where the film, "Rockets Galore," was shot) before arriving at Lochboisdale, on the South-East of South Uist, in the evening. We were met by trucks which carried us northwards and across the mile-long bridge to Benbecula. We arrived at the camp at Balivanich, in the North-West of Benbecula, in time for supper. The camp is built beside Balivanich Airport. This is not quite true because the camp is only partly completed and is being built on very modern lines.

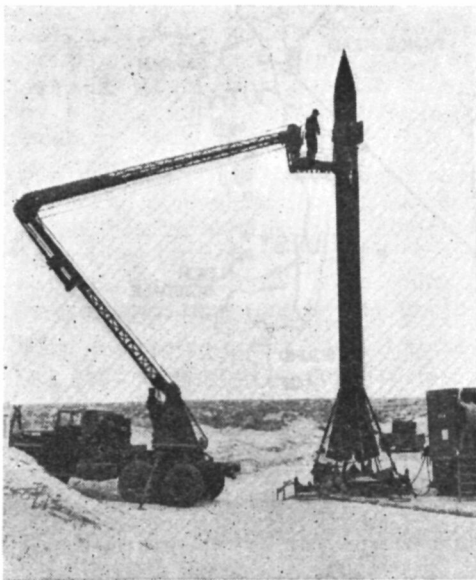
At the time, there was a Guided Weapon Regiment of the Royal Artillery in residence.



SCALE: 0 5 10 15 20
Rocket Station in the Hebrides

The missile we saw was the American "Corporal", one of the first missiles to come into service with the U.S. Army. It came into service in 1954, being modelled on the German V.2, by Von Braun. It is 45 feet long, weighs five-and-a-half tons, and has a range of more than fifty miles. It can carry an explosive or a nuclear warhead, but, as the cost of the rocket is £30,000, a nuclear warhead would probably be used. The cost is not so great as it appears when one takes into consideration the fact that four "Corporal" battalions, each of 250 men, are equal in fire power to all the artillery used in World War Two.

During the next week, I made about a dozen crossings of the bridge between the islands, and can say that I have crossed the Atlantic about 24 times. The journey of 15 miles took us from the camp to the rangehead, built on the site of an old rifle range, in the N.W. of South Uist. This is a flat, sandy area, covered with coarse grass, looking out on the cold, uninviting Atlantic. Concrete launching pads and a collection of huts have been built, and the area is covered with an assortment of vehicles and equipment. The huts comprise the flight safety, which is made up of control and computing rooms, a signal exchange and a meteorological station. The equipment in the huts is varied and interesting.



Rocket Range in the Hebrides

In the workshops area, the Royal Electrical and Mechanical Engineers "check out" the "Corporals", and a section of the Royal Army Ordnance Corps measure out the rocket fuels into special vehicles belonging to the Royal Artillery. When doing this, they wear protective clothing which resembles spacesuits. The two components, red fuming nitric acid and aniline, are kept in stores well away from each other, before being loaded into the special vehicles which convey the fuels to the rocket.

The "Corporals" are manufactured in the U.S.A. and packed in pressurised containers. They are brought to the Clyde, whence they are taken to the Hebrides by Royal Army Service Corps landing craft which are beached at South Ford, near the bridge between the islands. When the tide goes out, they are transported by road to the workshops where they are slid out of their containers and checked.

The dummy warheads, each containing concrete, are fitted, and each "Corporal" is loaded on to a sixty-foot long transporter erector, which is powered by an 80 h.p. electric motor on each of its 4 six-foot diameter wheels, each of which steers. While on this vehicle, it is fuelled from the tankers. It is then taken out to the launching pads on the transporter-erector, and set up by it in an exactly vertical position on its platform. A vehicle, on which there is an inspection platform, is brought up, and another check begins. The platform is hydraulically powered and can be raised to 55 feet above the ground.

Then begin the safety checks, using special equipment for this purpose. Much of the equipment would not be used in wartime. The usual red flags are raised, and guards are posted to keep walkers and inshore fishermen away. About 50 miles away, an R.A.F. Shackleton is patrolling the target areas. There are three of these, and they can be changed at a moment's notice because of the presence of fishing vessels. The radar stations on St. Kilda also sweep the area, and reports are sent back to the safety control room from these sources. The meteorological office reports on the weather and atmospheric conditions.

The count down starts at zero minus thirty minutes, and continues thus—"Zero minus 30 minutes, 25, 20, 15, 10, 5, 4, 3, 2, 1



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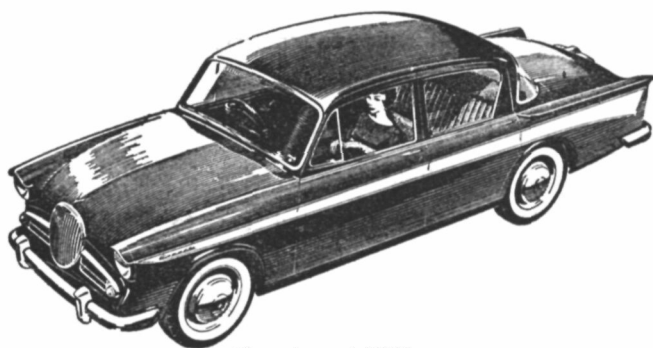
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minute, zero minus 60 seconds, 50, 40, 30, 20, 10, 9, 8, 7, 6, 5, 4, 3, 2, 1, Zero, alpha, bravo," and what follows is drowned by the terrific roar of the rocket, which rises slowly, gathering speed as it departs.

Sometimes the count-down was interrupted halfway, for safety reasons. Once the count-down was stopped at zero minus 20 seconds, and our feelings can be imagined as the suspense was suddenly lifted. In all, we saw four firings. The missile is fired by a no more important person than a lance-bombardier, who presses a small red button plainly marked "Fire".

The progress of the missile is followed by radar coupled to computers which make all necessary adjustments to its flight. After firing, the rocket motor runs for about a minute, and the rest of the flight is a controlled "free-wheel" until it reaches the target area, taking

about three minutes over the whole run. If anything goes wrong, the compressed air used to pressurise the fuels is blown out, cutting off the motor, and the missile falls safely into the sea.

As it approaches the target area, the radar stations on St. Kilda track it and cameras focussed on the area start to function. The target is a spot in the sea. The "Corporal" hits the sea at more than 1,000 m.p.h. and the height of spray produced reaches 2,000 feet.

We did not, however, spend all our time watching "Corporals". On the Sunday, we sailed round a few of the countless lochs on a 6-seater cabin cruiser, presented by the Nuffield Trust. Another day was spent on a walking tour of parts of the islands. The weather, considering the usual, was very kind to us, and we spent a most enjoyable and interesting week.

Dunfermline College of Physical Education

In 1905, a college of physical education and hygiene was founded in Dunfermline, under the auspices of the Andrew Carnegie Trust. It was the first college of physical education to be built in Scotland, and both men and women trained there. Years later, from 1939 to 1945, there was an emergency college in Woolmanhill, Aberdeen, during the Second World War. The college returned to Dunfermline in 1946. This only lasted for four years, and in 1950 it returned to Aberdeen, where it has remained since. It is still called "Dunfermline College," but "Hygiene" was removed from the name.

The college is a residential one, and, unless the students come from Aberdeen, they are required to live in one of three most attractive hostels. First and second year students stay at Rubislaw Hall or Queen's Hall. Rubislaw contains the principal's quarters and is the smallest. It is quite near the centre of town, and nearest college. Queen's is much bigger, and seventy-two students stay there. It is situated in Queen's Road and has a netball pitch which serves as a tennis court in summer. In first year the students are mostly in rooms of four, and in second year they share a room with a friend. Kepplestone Hall is the third hostel and, without any

doubt, is the most attractive. It used to be a nursing home and has large grounds which include an all-weather hockey pitch — converted into seven tennis courts in summer, and three netball courts — another four tennis courts. All third year students and a few privileged second year students stay at Kepplestone. For the third year the rooms are single, and the students decorate them to suit their artistic tastes!

College itself is at present occupying the old Infirmary buildings at Woolmanhill. There are two gymnasias, a dance hall, assembly hall, lunch hall, common room, three lecture rooms and a room for remedial exercises. The principal members of staff each have a small room and there are a staff common room and a staff study. There is also a lift — to be used only by members of staff and certain students who have been unfortunate (or fortunate) enough to damage some part of their anatomy!

The playing-fields are at Seaton, where there are three hockey or lacrosse pitches. These playing-fields were completed only last year and the pavilion is not yet in use. The pavilion and groundsman's house are in one building, overlooking the North Sea from above the Brig o' Balgownie.

Many misinformed persons believe that at "Dunf." the only subjects studied are gymnastics, games and dance. This is not so — Anatomy and Physiology, Health Education, Education and Psychology, Theory, practice and teaching of gymnastics, games, dances of all types, athletics, swimming, School Remedial Exercises, Youth Work, Music, Civics, and a short course in Art and Drama are all included.

As far as practical subjects are concerned, students have two gymnastics, three dance and two games periods each week. In second year, the students have swimming two evenings, and on Saturday morning each week. First and second year students have practical athletics outside on Monday afternoons in summer term. Also in second year, one term is spent in the college clinic where the students treat children suffering from some abnormality such as flat feet, asthma or athetosis.

Holiday work includes helping at a school camp at the end of first year, a fortnight's hospital training in a physiotherapy department, and three weeks' continuous teaching, before going into the final year. In third year, the first week of the Easter holidays is spent at Glenmore Lodge in the Cairngorms. Here, the students are very fortunate in having instruction in ski-ing, ice and rock climbing, way-finding and field study as part of the college training.

A new college is being built in the near future. Whether it is to be in Aberdeen or Edinburgh has not yet been decided. However, wherever it is, it will no doubt be a great advance on the present college. Hostel and college will be in one building, with the playing-fields and swimming pool on the premises. Nevertheless, Dunfermline College of Physical Education, Woolmanhill, Aberdeen, will for a long, long time bring back happy memories to the hundreds of gymnasts who spent three of the best years of their lives within its walls.

W. M. P.

C. E. W. C. AT WORK

The Council for Education in World Citizenship is a non-political organisation of the United Nations Association. The aim of the Council is to promote the study of international affairs in schools.

The C.E.W.C. offers to schools and school societies a range of beneficial services, including a monthly bulletin, with pamphlets, broad-sheets and booklets, prepared by the United Nations and the Specialised Agencies. Schools are also provided with expert speakers on individual countries and problems. Almost 500 speakers are provided for this purpose each year and are available for day, evening and weekend meetings and conferences for teachers and pupils throughout the country. The Council also helps in the arrangement of conferences, brains trusts and study groups, and, in fact, over 50 inter-school conferences are organised each year.

One such conference was organised at Dundee, and 20 pupils from Dundee High School were present, along with over 100 from other Senior Secondary Schools in the county. The morning was occupied by lectures, one by Mr Lawson, the British Secretary of C.E.W.C., on world problems, with particular reference to the colour problem. During the later forenoon, we were all divided into discussion groups of about 25 and were given topics to discuss. It was a most enlightening experience to hear all the different views on world problems held by the various schoolboys and girls of my own age. The afternoon was occupied by a Brains Trust where Mr Dekoner, from Ghana, and Prof. Campbell answered questions put to them from the floor. The conference lasted a full school day and proved a most enjoyable, interesting and valuable experience.

In addition to all these interesting advantages offered by the C.E.W.C., they provide the use of a library of photographic exhibitions and film-strips, tape-recordings and long-playing records. They also provide facts and statistics on any current international problem, correspondence with schools in every part of the world, and a newspaper for young people on international affairs, published seven times in the academic year.

On a larger scale, C.E.W.C. organises holiday-conferences abroad with young people from other countries and smaller holiday-conferences in Scotland and England. James Davidson and I attended one such conference this Easter, held at Belmont. This conference lasted for five days. The mornings were interesting and lively, with small discussion groups, each with its own meeting

classroom, where we discussed general world problems. Lectures were given in the afternoon, and discussed later. We were left with plenty of free time, however, and this was used most profitably. We played rugby, hockey and tennis, and took part in a table-tennis tournament. We enjoyed our conference very much and found our study of world affairs most profitable.

There is now a newly-formed branch of the C.E.W.C. in Dundee, and we hope to arrange conferences within the county and also inter-city conferences. We also intend to take an active part in the Council's work nationally and internationally. For example, there is a Christmas Conference in London, attended by 2,500 senior pupils, and among the speakers are always men such as the Prime Minister or some member of his Cabinet. There are also holiday conferences abroad in Denmark, Italy, Poland and Switzerland. All these advantages we in the Dundee branch hope to share in, and I hope that we can foster, in the school, some interest in our activities.

BRUCE S. KYLE.

A WEEKEND FROM HOME

On a sunny Saturday afternoon during the Easter holidays, three friends and I set off for Bonskeid House near Pitlochry, our purpose being to attend a Sunday School Teachers' Conference. The name somewhat overawed us, and we wondered not a little whether or not we should enjoy ourselves.

The tea that we received on arrival pushed all doubts from my mind. I was all set for a wonderful time.

Our bedroom, situated in a tower, had a lovely view of the garden and the hills in the background. No one was given the opportunity to be afraid of ghosts, however, as there were six of us sleeping there.

The minister in residence was the Rev. Iain Campbell, who proved to be most interesting in his series of talks which were accompanied by many tales of his missionary days in China.

On Sunday, Tenantry Church bore admirably the onslaught of ninety Sunday School Teachers. In the afternoon, I had a lazy time doing nothing, but, after the evening talks, Norma Duncan, who had decided

that I needed some exercise, took me for what I feared at one time was going to be an all-night hike.

Monday morning saw us attending the last of Mr Campbell's addresses, which had been under the title of, "From darkness . . . through fire . . . into light". This was followed by a Communion Service.

In the afternoon we went to Pitlochry and spent far too much money. Fortunately, for our purses, we had to return at five o'clock in order to catch the bus home.

Whilst on the bus, everyone's aim seemed to be to sing until she lost her voice. It was a very happy close to an enjoyable weekend.

M. AILEEN ROBERTSON, F. IV.

"CATS" VERSUS PARENTS

"That music has no tune at all,"

Our Mum or Dad will say,

But we "cats" know that's just not true;

It "sends" us every day.

To "208" we tune the set

At 7 p.m. each night.

Then Dad's sent off right round the bend,

But we "dig" it all right.

When little brother must decide

To tune his violin,

The two fond parents smugly smile,

"That'll soon fix that din!"

But, though we "hep-cats" love that beat,

At school we have no chance

To hear our fav'rite singers, or

To do a rockin' dance.

And, as they swing it, "Go, man, go,"

Dad turns the TV off,

And listens to Beethoven or,

Perhaps, Rachmaninoff.

This classic phase cannot last long.

And soon we're "sent" once more.

The neighbours suffer us each week

While dancing on the floor.

And so, throughout our teenage years,

We work and play and "swing,"

And, when we reach a ripe old age,

With luck we barely sing!

HEP - CAT.

Thoughts on Egyptian Architecture

Ancient Egyptian Architecture was carried on, so far as the historical period is concerned, from roughly B.C. 5,000 to about 50 A.D. This is a great span of time, longer by far than the life of any civilisation known, whose architecture was to make an impact on the world of today. Egypt is the source from which European Architecture springs.

In the Nile valley, there are to be found the first buildings, dated around B.C. 5,000 - B.C. 4,000, consisting of dwellings and rude temples made of a mixture of puddled clay and reeds, which had been baked in the sun to form bricks, the first type of bricks ever made. References can also be found to the bricks in the Bible, in "Genesis" and "Exodus". These buildings were of a most elementary type and very few examples of this type have been dug up.

Another method of this type was to stick bundles of reeds in the ground, vertically, and build the clay up round the reeds to form a compact mass with inner support. Buildings of this type can still be found in use in Central Africa.

The reason for the Egyptian dwelling houses not being of a strong and permanent nature and the tombs being made to last for ever, is explained by Herodotus, who tells us that the house was only a temporary place, whereas the tomb was the permanent abode. This shows that the Egyptians believed in an after life, although they worshipped the sun and "graven images".

The next development we find in Egyptian building, is the building of palaces with kiln-fired bricks which did not crumble so easily as the sun-baked ones.

The Prehistoric Ages in Egypt are veiled in a vague uncertainty, and information of this period is drawn partly from the Bible, and partly from primitive races who lived under similar conditions.

Labour for the making of bricks and the construction of buildings, was obtained from the vast numbers of prisoners of war, of "Exodus" I., II., "Therefore they did set over them task-masters to afflict them with their burdens, and they built for Pharaoh treasuries, Pithom and Raamses". All the stone and materials were transported down the Nile by boat. Thus we find all the buildings and

temples on the banks of this great river.

During the dynasties I. - XI., extending from B.C. 4,400 to 2,466, the brick built "mastabas" or flat-roofed tombs were succeeded by granite and stone built pyramids. In the Fourth Dynasty the great pyramid of Cheops was built, probably the best known of all the pyramids. The Pyramid of Cheops covers an area of .13 acres, is 760 feet square at the base and 482 feet high. It once contained great treasures in the King's Chamber. A vault was dug under the pyramid for the body, but was never used. During this dynasty, the three great pyramids were built at Gizeh. The great Sphinx was built before the great Pyramid of Cheops, although the Sphinx has always been associated with the name of Cheops.

The Sphinx was still in use about B.C. 1,450 as is recorded by a tablet placed at the bottom of it by Pharaoh Thothmes IV. The great temple at Luxor was built by Amenophis III. in B.C. 1,450. The temple was dedicated to the Theban triad, Ammon, Mut and Khons. It had a colonnade of the famous lotus-bud capitals and a seated colossus of Rameses II., connected by a colonnade 174 feet long of columns 52 feet high, with bell capitals which led into the courtyard of Amenophis III. in the distance.

The Great Temple, Abu-Simbel, was entirely hewn out of living rock, and a very imposing façade is at the entrance to this temple which was founded by Ramese II., the great Pharaoh of Egypt. The figures in the façade are over 65 feet high and are also carved out of the rock.

After this period begins the decline of the Pharaohs, the wealth of the lords, and Egypt, and no more elaborate temples were built as the country could not afford it. The only remaining reminders of the last period from B.C. 750 to A.D. 10 are the "Obelisks," or monumental pillars, such as Cleopatra's Needle, now on the Thames Embankment.

The Egyptians had founded a style of architecture on such an elaborate scale that nobody will ever forget, or will stop marveling at, their lotus-bud capitals, rows of ornate pillars, and the mysteries of the Sphinx.

R. IAN DUFF, F. V.

A Visit to the Royal Military Academy, Sandhurst

At the end of the Spring Term, Alan Grant and I, along with a party of thirty C.C.F. cadets from Scotland, visited the R.M.A., Sandhurst, near Camberley, a small town about thirty miles south of London.

After a day-long train journey, we arrived at Camberley station at seven o'clock, and we were conveyed by trucks to the Academy, about two miles away.

At Sandhurst, we were received by our officer-cadet hosts and conducted to our accommodation. After we had washed and put our kits in our respective lockers, we were taken by our host to New Building Dining Hall for dinner. Each officer-cadet was allocated four boys, and therefore we had ample opportunity to ask them questions. There were waiters to serve the cadets, and the food was of excellent quality. Various pennants and trophies of exquisite beauty were on display in the hall. After dinner, we were shown two films on "Life as a Young Officer in the Army".

The next day we were shown some of the interesting aspects of Sandhurst. Our first visit was to the Luneburg Memorial, in front of New College, where we were given a short talk on its history. We also visited the Chapel and Museum — both full of military history. In the Museum, which contains one of the largest collections of medals in the world, were many M.C.'s., D.S.O.'s., and other medals of great value, including seven Victoria Crosses. The Chapel is an impressive sight! On the many marble pillars are carved, in reds and golds, the names of Sandhurst officers who sacrificed their lives for their country during two World Wars.

When we visited the assault course, after changing into our P.T. kits in the gymnasium, we were able to try some of the obstacles, one of which consisted of a wire from a high platform connected to the bottom of a tree at the other side of a fifty-yards-wide lake. If a cadet fell off, which was not usual, he had the unpleasant experience of landing in a muddy bath. From the top of the tower we glided across the lake by the wire to the other side where our flight was arrested by two

stalwart P.T.I.'s to prevent us from crashing into the tree.

In the afternoon, on visiting the ranges, we were given a demonstration of smoke grenades which, when thrown, burst apart, and issue a dense white smoke of phosphorus pentoxide. They are extremely useful for throwing into enemy trenches. One boy was given a chance to throw one, but, unfortunately, it slipped from his hand and landed in a strip of dry scrub to his right. When it burst, it set the bracken alight. Luckily, the "conflagration" was extinguished in a short time. After a lecture on the Sterling, the Bren Gun, the 3.5 inch rocket-launcher (an anti-tank weapon) and the self-loading rifle (S.L.R.) which is comparatively modern, we were permitted to fire the Sterling and the S.L.R. Before tea we went to the Signals Wing where we were given an introduction to the Army's electronic equipment.

Also included in our visit was a lecture on the two-year course at Sandhurst in its Academic aspects. There are three courses available: — a language course, leading up to the Army Interpreters' Examination, of degree standard; a general course; and a scientific course, after which the more scholastic cadets are given the opportunity to study for the London University External B.Sc. About half the cadets' time is spent on studies.

Forms of recreation are by no means neglected. To enumerate a few, there are Athletics, Rugby, Shooting, Climbing, and Expeditions to all countries, but there is hardly a single recreation which is not catered for.

R.S.M. Lord, M.B.E., gave us a short talk on giving drill commands. Before our half-hour had expired, we all realised how talented a person he was.

Unfortunately, our visit to Sandhurst only lasted one full day and the previous evening, but the experience was invaluable. We were given an inside view of life at Sandhurst, as an officer-cadet experiences it, and not as an exaggerated and rosy picture from outside. For any boy with aspirations for a career in the Army, Sandhurst is the place to do his training.

A. F. MURRAY.

Otterburn, R.A.

Last Easter, another cadet and I went on an artillery course open to all C.C.F. units in Scotland. We left Dundee Tay Bridge Station early on Thursday, 7th March, for Edinburgh. Our tickets had been obtained with a travel warrant, so that we did not have to bother about the train fare.

In Edinburgh, we joined the main body of cadets from all over Scotland and climbed into three motor-coaches. Soon we were heading south to an accompaniment of traditional cadet songs. The sun was beating down on the coach roof and we were glad to get out for a short time at Jedburgh.

Not long after leaving Jedburgh, we crossed the border into "Sassenach country," and, about a dozen miles farther on, we turned off the main road into the camp.

The first thing to be done was to get our kits into the billets. These were insulated Nissen huts, each housing ten cadets. As there were well over one hundred of us, quite a number of these huts were required. Each cadet received five blankets, two sheets, a pillow-slip and a pillow, a water-proof cape, cutlery, and a brown army mug.

As soon as we had settled in, we were called for tea. The food at the camp was really good, and there was always plenty of fresh meat. One of the cooks told us that, if any sheep were killed by shells on the ranges on the moors, the Army paid the owner a large compensation fee. As a result, the local farmers would herd all their old, sick and lame sheep on to the ranges and collect the fee if they were killed, while the carcasses went to the camp kitchen. Whether the cook was joking or not I shall not venture to say.

Our training programme for the week was divided up into several periods per day. The two of us from Dundee were put in a small "signals squad". We were to operate the wireless sets, maintaining a radio contact between the Gun Position and the Observation Post. I should explain the basic organisation of our method of firing. We spent two days of the week out on the ranges actually firing 25-pounders. The first day, the guns were about seven or eight thousand yards from the target area, which, naturally, we could not see. Therefore, a wireless set

was installed about two thousand yards from the target in an "Observation Post" (O.P.). The officer, who directed the fire of the battery on to the target, sat in the O.P. beside a signaller who operated the set. This was our job. The O.P. officer picked out the target on his map and gave a rough map reference to his signaller, who passed it by radio to another signaller in the Gun Position. This signaller, in turn, passed it on to the Gun Position officer (G.P.O.). By an ingenious method, involving little calculation, this information was converted into a range and a bearing which were passed out to the guns by the G.P.O. over a Tannoy loudspeaker system. One gun was chosen to do the "ranging" and, as all the guns were "laid" exactly parallel, if this one gun could land a shell on the target, so could all the others. We were firing a battery of six guns. If the first shell from the ranging gun fell short of the target by, say, four hundred yards, the O.P. officer sent back a correction: "Add eight hundred". This should land the next shell about four hundred yards over the back of the target. Although only one gun was firing, the other five guns followed each correction. Various corrections were given until two consecutive shells land, one on either side of the target within about twenty-five yards of each other. This is called "bracketing".

When this has been done, the O.P. officer will order several rounds of gunfire; that is, each gun will fire a certain number of rounds on the target. All these rounds should be in the target area.



5.5 Inch Gun

Of course, we could not simply take out the guns as soon as we arrived at Otterburn, and fire them immediately. For the first four days of the course, we did intensive artillery training, not only practical work on the guns, but also a great deal of theoretical work, including Ballistics, Ammunition and Fuses. In addition, however, our small signals squad did a great amount of practising on our '22' wireless sets, as they were called. Several times we divided up into pairs, each with its own radio set and transport, in the form of an army truck, and were driven out into the barren moorland surrounding the camp. Each pair had to make contact with another pair on the same frequency at a prearranged time. We practised giving and receiving orders until we were highly proficient.

There was never a dull moment at the camp, and there was always plenty to do in our only spare time of the day, after tea. There was an excellent cinema in the camp, and we were admitted at a reduced rate if we were in uniform. One evening we two boys from Dundee, took from the signals hut a couple of wireless sets and set them up with their 12-volt batteries in different huts. We spent the evening sending messages from one to the other.

The climax of the course was the last day before we left. This was "Parents' Day". All those whose parents were to visit the camp were out on the ranges, while the rest sat an examination, which lasted until noon. Everyone was then taken out to the gun position which was now near the O.P., about three thousand yards from the target area. This was done so that the parents could see their sons firing the guns and also the shells bursting on the target about ten seconds later.

Unfortunately, the weather was really bad. At times it was actually snowing, and, at other times, huge hailstones stung our faces. There was always a biting, cold wind.

After our own 25-pounders had expended their ammunition, we were given a demonstration by ten men of the crew of a 5.5-inch gun. This fires a shell of about eighty pounds and the sound and shock waves created when it fires are deafening. The 25-pounder's noise is a feeble "pop" compared to this. To give some idea of the size of this gun, it weighs seven tons, and its gigantic six-wheel-

drive Leyland tractor vehicle weighs fourteen tons.

The final event of the day was an interesting, but less spectacular, demonstration of an electrically-operated anti-aircraft gun. As soon as this was over, the big 3-ton trucks, used for pulling the 25-pounders, were driven to the guns. The guns were hooked on, everything was cleared away, and the great convoy of gun tractors, trucks, radio vans and "jeeps" set out across the barren moor for the camp.

That evening, there were scenes of great festivity in the billets. Coke was heaped on the stove until the sides glowed dully in the darkened hut. A loaf of bread and a quantity of margarine were produced, and soon the air was filled with the aroma of hot, buttered toast. It was early in the morning before we were asleep.

In the morning the Artillery Captain in charge of the course, delivered a short speech and after that our examination results were given out. Both of us from Dundee had passed "Gun Drill" parts one and two, and, because we were examined in signalling, we were qualified "Technical Assistants Royal Artillery".

This made the course seem really worthwhile, and we felt very elated at having passed our examinations. We had done in one week what would take a regular soldier two or three months to learn.

Our coaches arrived, and soon we were speeding north, munching our travelling rations and filled with satisfaction at having spent such an enjoyable week with the Royal Artillery.

J. MILL, F. V.

SOMETHING FOR THE MAGAZINE

Something for the magazine —

What shall it be?

Story, quiz, or riddle?

Oh! dearie me!

With a pencil in my hand,

Sitting on a chair,

I cry out aloud:

And give up in despair.

HILARY GRANT, L. VI.

The Art of Fencing

Fencing is the art of offence and defence with a weapon, requiring a quick mind and the ability to move fast, as well as skill.

The first organised fencing schools were those in Rome where the gladiators trained for their fights in the arenas. Their sport necessitated the use of brute strength as the main object was to disable their opponents. The gladiators of Rome were taught wrestling as well as a form of fencing, but gradually the use of wrestling died out and fencing was developed to a fine art.

Fencing became a necessity to all young knights with the abandoning of suits of armour and other forms of heavy armour. The heavy two-handed broadsword was the main weapon used by the horse-soldiers, while the infantry used a rapier with a five-foot blade. The rapier was carried in the right hand and was used for attack only. In the left hand a dagger, shield, buckler, or cloak was carried, and, along with quick body-shifting, a form of defence was built up.

When fighting, the left foot was placed to the fore, if the fighter was using two weapons, but, if only one weapon was used, the right foot was placed to the fore and the body was adapted to offer the smallest possible target.

The late 16th century brought a new attack in fencing—the lunge. The position of the lunge is having the right arm fully extended, the body pushed forward by advancing the right foot and straightening the left leg. This move greatly increases the fencer's reach and is one of the basic movements of the attack.

Up to the end of the 17th century fencers always used real weapons which were blunted, and usually only one pupil was taught by a fencing master. This was always carried on behind locked doors as there was great rivalry between fencing masters, as there is between the fencing clubs of today.

From the 17th till the 19th century, quarrels were settled by duels, usually fought to the death. In the late 19th century so many appalling facial injuries were being sustained by the fencers in practice, that a mask was introduced. At first, it was just a sheet of metal with slits for the eyes, but, eventually,

it was developed into the light-weight mesh of today.

With the banning of duelling, fencing rapidly became a favourite sport among the higher classes of society in all countries.

It had now been developed into a highly scientific and artistic sport.

There are three weapons in modern fencing—the foil, the épée and the sabre. The foil is 43½ inches long and weighs 17½ ounces. It is a light thrusting weapon and is the most difficult to learn and perfect. All fencers are first taught on this weapon, taking at least a year before they are allowed to handle another weapon. The target for the men's foil is the body, excluding the arms, down to the groin; the head is not on target, but the back is. The ladies' target is the same, except that it is from the waist upwards.

The épée or duelling sword is the heaviest weapon, weighing 27½ ounces, the blade being triangular and grooved and of the same length as the foil. The whole body is the target with this weapon and its blade does not bend as does the foil.

The third and last weapon is the sabre, a lighter version of the cavalry sabre, and is entirely a man's weapon. It has a cutting edge, and hits are scored with this edge. Hits are also scored in certain attacks with the straight thrust. The target with this weapon is the body from the waist up, including the arms, head and back. The weight and length of this weapon are the same as those of the foil.

The fencer wears protective clothing in the form of a light-weight wire mask, a padded jacket, canvas or cloth trousers, socks, sand-shoes, and, for sabre, a gauntlet. All these must be white in colour and of regulation type.

In a fencing match, there are two teams in which each person in one team fights everybody in the other team. On the "piste" (field of play), two fencers are on at one time. There is one president, who has 1½ votes, and four judges who have 1 vote each, spaced in a square round the fencers. The two judges opposite a fencer watch his target area and, if they see a hit, they raise their hands, and the president stops the fight. A fight

lasts for six minutes and the first fencer to score five valid hits is the winner.

In all major contests, electrical apparatus is used to show if a hit has been made. This is a special jacket over the target area which is connected to a box beside the president and registers good hits correct to 1/25 of a second.

There are two kinds of fencing, French and Italian, the basic difference being that in the French style the manipulating of the sword is done by the forefinger and thumb, while the Italians strap the sword handle to their wrists and manipulate it with the wrist. The Italian style is much slower and clumsier, so that we fight French style in this country.

Since 1896 fencing has been a recognised sport at the Olympic Games, and Britain has entered a team each time. There are also World, European, British and Scottish titles for all three weapons for men and women, with junior, senior and professional classes. At the moment, the Russians have the best fencers in the world, but that is their occupation and they train all day and every day. Here at the High School, we have about six people between Form 2 and Form 6 who fence with a club in town.

Fencing is by no means a useless sport, as it helps to make one think more quickly and move more quickly, and is recognised throughout the world as the best indoor sport for keeping a person fit.

R. IAN DUFF, F. V.

Reminiscences of a Sixth-Former

Little did I know what the future had in store for me when, 13 long years ago, I donned the uniform of the Dundee High School for the very first time. I can remember sitting in Miss MacNaughton's classroom watching her trying to console a howling class-mate (no names mentioned) and at the same time trying to be brave and get rid of the lump in my own throat. Many exciting and happy years have passed since then. There were the carefree days in the infant department where lessons were only of minor importance compared to swapping scraps and skipping.

Then, all of a sudden, we were big girls, promoted to the junior department, where Miss Turnbull threatened us with the dreaded qualifying examination which lay ahead every time we did not work hard enough. We progressed through the junior school with astonishing speed until the day arrived, when, laden with all sorts of good luck charms, we sat down to our first big examination. Looking back, the qualifying seems a joke compared to what was to come, but it was so serious at the time!

That ordeal was over as quickly as it had come, and we now looked forward to being grown-up pupils of the senior school. I was thrilled when, for the first time, we assembled in the hall for prayers alongside the oldest pupils, and could not wait for the moment

when I would start on some new subjects. Little did I know then that these mysterious new subjects would be the worry of my life for the next six years to come. Lessons and responsibilities were now in earnest. In spite of this, the senior school was definitely the best part of my school-days. We worked hard and enjoyed the fun and the sport afterwards.

Form III. was clouded over by the Lower Leavings, but, when that hurdle was successfully crossed, the Higher, which had previously loomed in the distance, seemed all the nearer.

Form IV. cannot be overlooked as, certainly for the girls, it was another milestone. We had all the thrill and excitement of our first school dance. Long before the end of our fourth year we were labelled the "Higher class". The examinations, which were the main object of our school careers, were now before us as we entered Form V. After they were over, we had such an easy summer term that only very few of us did not feel bored.

We then had to say goodbye to many girls who had started school with us and who were now going away to embark on their respective careers. Those of us who were left looked forward to Form VI. and to more examinations, which by now were no special event.

This year has been one of my happiest in school, and I am sure everyone else in my class agrees with me. It has been invaluable to us in so many ways, such as learning to work on our own, getting to know our teachers better, and, above all, fitting us for university and the future. When I walk out of school for the last time as a pupil, it will be with very mixed feelings; partly sad, as I say goodbye to the teachers who have played such an important part in my life, and partly excited, as I look forward to university life and the future.

M. H. S., F. VI.

A PLEASANT MEMORY

After a few pleasant hours' motoring through some beautiful scenery, we arrived at my uncle's house on the West Coast. My uncle greeted us and asked whether the following day we should like to be shown over H.M.S. "Duke of York" by one of his personal friends. Dad and I agreed that this was a great opportunity to see Faslane Ship-Breaking Yard.

The next morning we arrived at the yard full of excitement, but, as it happened, my uncle's friend was away and he had allocated a Polish man to conduct us round. After we had seen the officers' quarters (one hundred and one rooms in all) we climbed up the stairs, past the navigation room, the radio room, the Admiral's cabin and, finally, out of breath, we scrambled on to the bridge.

It was fascinating to see all the instruments that crammed the bridge, every one vitally needed in the operation of this gigantic battleship.

From the Admiral's seat I saw all the ships in the Gareloch: H.M.S. "Jamaica," a 6 in. cruiser, H.M.S. "Ceylon," also a 6 in. cruiser and, last but by no means least, H.M.S. "Adamant" with her Submarines basking in the sun like whales.

Our last port of call was at "Y" turret (the aft 14 in. turret) a massive iron structure, with armour 6 and 8 inches thick. To enter it, Dad and I had to crawl under the turret and squeeze through a small hatch. Inside there were controls and gadgets everywhere. The four breeches of the 14 in. guns shone brightly in the dim light. I just managed to squeeze past the hydraulic shell cradle to the

gunlayers' seats, and on up to the observer's window.

After leaving the turret, we returned to my uncle's house, after spending an intensely interesting forenoon. That night we left for home.

LINDSAY BURROWS, F. I. b

OPERATION "SERAPH"

Thrilled, I left the house at which I was staying and arrived on the quayside in the naval barracks of the 3rd Submarine Squadron. I had been invited to go on an eight-hour patrol on "Narwhal," a submarine of the "Porpoise" class. My parents had to sign an indemnity form and the previous evening I had to come to my cousin's house, my cousin being the engineer officer on "Narwhal". He had previously won the M.B.E. for putting the engines of "Explorer" into working order and thus it set up a world record at the time.

We climbed up the gangway to "Adamant," the depot ship, crossed to seaward and descended to "Narwhal". I had coffee in the wardroom and afterwards was shown the control room at harbour stations where klaxons, inter-coms., 'planes, telegraphs, periscopes, hatches and steering were being checked. My cousin next took me to see the diesels being started. The wearing of electric ear-muffs was a compulsory measure against deafness and the roar of the engines, but, although they eliminate the roar of the engines, you can still converse without your voice being drowned.

Most of the morning was spent on the radar periscope. It had a seat, and, if you wished to turn round the periscope, you just pressed your foot down on the foot control. To find the range of a ship the cross hairs of the periscope are focussed on the vessel, then a button is pressed, and, immediately, in the radar room the range, speed and direction are obtained. In the radar room the operator explained everything to me. He increased the range of the screen and soon picked up "Seraph". Now, we were stalking our prey.

I was told that I should dive the submarine. Therefore, when the captain, the officer of the watch and the lookout came tumbling down into the control room and the klaxon was sounded twice, I opened the main vents to tanks 1, 2, 3, 4 port and 4 starboard, then

5, 6 and 7, omitting "Q," the tank in the bows for diving in emergency and extremely quickly. I then went to the periscope to see the bows going under. I saw the hydroplanes being lowered into position and the casing was soon awash with bubbles seething out. Soon the waves lapped over the periscope at fifty feet (periscope depth). I closed the main vents and the submarine levelled out and closed in on "Seraph". I was taken to hear the asdic sounds and I managed to pick up the vibration twenty degrees on the starboard bow.

An order was given, "Green twenty," and the submarine pulled round. I went forward to the fore torpedo room and watched the crew waiting for action. Then came a yellow light, a button was pressed; a great hissing was

heard; the pressure increased and again came a hissing. I swallowed to relieve the pressure in my ears, and quietness followed. The two torpedoes were on the way. The tanks were blown and we surfaced. I went into the radio room to hear the result come through and the reply being sent back.

We had been successful. The "fish" had passed under "Seraph" (thirty feet clearance had been allowed). Next the torpedoes were recovered and I had dinner in the ward room. After dinner I was shown how to "take the helm". I steered a course zero-zero-five, then changed to zero-one-zero. Later I went up the conning tower and learnt to take bearings. A few hours later we docked and had tea. It was all over. Well, I hadn't been seasick!

DAVID HOLT, F. I. b

"Don't sign on"

It is lunchtime in the ancient town of Herford, in North Rhine — Westphalia: the mid-day sunlight streams between the roof supports to illuminate a random arrangement of kit-bags, suitcases and greatcoats. Nearby stand the forty-five kilted owners, behaving as only those subject to the delays of the British Army can behave: they cluster in a few large groups, raising laughter out of all proportion to the original witticism; others pursue their lone paces, staring down at the asphalt platform, only occasionally glancing beyond the mesh of points along the four, gleaming, eastbound rails. Ten hours later they will be waiting in a storm of sleet and wind on the bare platforms of the Hook of Holland, defying the gale with their native songs, to the consternation of their English neighbours, while H.M.T. "Vienna" heaves at her moorings.

But their present wait is over, for, hauled by an ancient Germanic locomotive, the military train comes in, its wheels producing that screeching, teeth-grating sound common only to Continental trains. In a minute, the only occupants of the platform are six forlorn cases of haversack rations and two pipers, a veteran corporal, a sergeant-major and a major of the Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders. All heads are turned and a mighty cheer is raised as their two heroes, Sergeant "Jonah" Johns and Lieutenant "Ding-dong"

Bell, rush up on to the platform after a drive of fifty miles from the ranges of Sennelager. They move along the coach, grasping the eagerly proffered hands and shouting their last farewells. The pipes strike up and the train moves slowly forward, a waving mass of khaki jamming its windows. Dunoon Grammar School and Dundee High School cadet units are leaving Germany.

Eight days previously, these same cadets had arrived at nightfall after a day's journey through Holland and Germany, a night crossing in the "Vienna" and a wasted Sunday at Harwich transit camp. As they drove south to Lemgo, they eagerly questioned the "Jocks" who had met them about their new home. They arrived half-an-hour later at Stornoway Barracks, comfortable ex-German barracks, where they were billeted in rooms of six in the Support Company block. After a mixed grill supper, they settled in and, as if knowing the full programme which lay before them, enjoyed a good night's rest.

Their day began officially with reveille at six-fifteen, but a short lapse was usual before old Corporal Harry (they never were sure of his second name), the orderly corporal, came round to waken them. At half past seven their own orderly sergeant marched them round to breakfast. One of the Support Company sergeants generally took over for

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muster parade, after which followed the day's activities which might include lectures, drill, judo, instruction in the infantry weapons and live-firing on the extensive N.A.T.O. ranges at Sennelager. There were two exercises: the first was a map-reading exercise through a hilly area of typical German forest in which the sergeant-major succeeded in losing himself; the second was a signals exercise towards the Weser in armoured personnel carriers. Much to the amusement of the cadets, the sergeant-major again failed to reach his destination, this time owing to mechanical difficulties, but the banks of the Weser were still rocked by laughter which surpassed that of the children who had followed the Pied Piper across the same river.

The working day finished at four-thirty. In the evening parties would walk into Lemgo, resplendent in white spats and hairy sporrans. For those who remained in camp, entertainment could be had in the camp cinema, in the W.V.S. room or in the corporals' mess which acted as the cadets N.A.A.F.I. Trips to German places of interest were also arranged: an afternoon visit to the ancient town of Hameln by civilian bus was paid for by Major Larg. On the Sunday of their visit, the cadets, after a brief church service, travelled south in trucks with Sgt. Johns and Lieutenant Bell to the lovely country around the Edersee, which many found reminiscent of their native lochs. This lake is blocked at its eastern end by the great Eder Dam, completely rebuilt after its destruction in the famous Dambusters' raid.

The Saturday of their visit was particularly notable for the cadets. In the morning they participated in the pomp of the adjutant's parade which was watched by a large number of spectators, including cadets from neighbouring units. In the afternoon a team from both units engaged the men at football, while the High School fought a successful battle against the officers on the rugby pitch of Detmold. Following this ungentlemanly brawl, both sides retired to the officers' mess for much needed refreshment. In the evening a visit was paid to Detmold which, being larger than Lemgo, had more to offer in the way of entertainment.

But all too soon their week was over. Their last night was notable for the party given by Alpha Company when presentations were

made to Lieutenant Bell, Sgt. Johns, Sgt. Sutherland and Cpl. Harry. This was followed by a water-fight in the corridors of Support Company block, during which Sgt. Johns, the pipe-major and the sergeant-major were given involuntary cold baths. To avoid billet damages, the remainder of the night was spent in sweeping away the water.

As the train pulls out of the station these boys must be recollecting the generosity and hospitality of the Highlanders; they will remember them throughout the long summer days ahead. But they carry with them the most frequently given advice of the British soldier — "Don't sign on!"

MORNING SCENE

Mist

Hovering over the valley,
Hiding, with its soft shadows, the scene below,
Stretching tentative fingers into the caverns
and pot-holes.

Mist

Like a gossamer carpet, trodden by angels
from time immemorial.

Mist,

Transient as a dream,
Vanishing at the rising of the sun.

Dew

Glistening on each daisy,
Moistening, with pearl-like droplets, the
thirsting earth,
Transforming every cob-web into a veil of
silver.

Dew

Like the heavenly manna, sent by the Highest
in ages long before us.

Dew,

Elusive as the rainbow,
Fleeing at the coming of the dawn.

Bells

Calling us to worship,
Welcoming, with joyful carol, another dawn,
Wakening the echoes in the vales and moun-
tains.

Bells

Like angel voices, chanting in chorus through
timeless ages.

Bells,

With fleeting rhapsody,
Ceasing at the breaking of the morn.

H. S. T.

Ski-ing Holiday at Glenshee

For the first time in the history of the school, a party of six boys and six girls were very kindly offered a week's ski-ing holiday at the Spittal Hotel, Glenshee, during the Easter holidays. After a hair-raising journey in the hotel Land Rover, we arrived at our destination, the 'lovely Scandinavian-styled hotel. No sooner had we been met by Mr Jamieson, and deposited our baggage in our charming bedrooms, with names like Kitzbühel, Cortina and Chamonix, than we were summoned forth to be fitted with ski-ing equipment and to meet one of the Swedish instructors, Arild, Bjorn, the other, we met later.

After preparing a packed lunch and changing into ski clothes, we set off across the Glen to where we were to ski. At the top of the Devil's Elbow, we clambered out and began the laborious ascent to the Dundee Ski Club Hut. The trek up, carrying the unmanageable skis, and fighting against a stiff wind, nearly finished some of us for the week. After a short rest in the hut, we were greeted by two bleary-eyed members of our party who had spent the night braving the elements in the hut.

We clambered up to the nursery slopes and fitted on our skis, feeling rather self-conscious and terrified to move a muscle for fear we should fall. Arild fired some instructions at us. Then we were off down a gentle slope which to us at that time looked terrifyingly steep. Somehow, one by one, we reached the bottom. It was certainly much easier, as we found, to sit down and slide. When we did eventually stop (and the only way to stop was to fall) it was virtually im-

possible to get up and scramble back to the top. During that afternoon, we were thrilled to find that a film was being made of us ski-ing. The camera-man took us trying "snow-ploughs," and we learned, to our amazement, that the film is to be shown on television, to encourage ski-ing in Scotland. In the evening, after hot baths, we ate a huge, excellent meal. Tired, but very happy, we mustered enough energy to retire to bed, where we slept away our aches and pains.

The following day we began to find our feet, and our ski-ing made steady progress. On the Wednesday conditions were impossible for ski-ing, as a fierce blizzard was blowing and one could hardly stand upright. However, we spent an enjoyable day in the hotel, playing table-tennis and teaching a crowd of Manchester girls, who were also staying at the hotel, how to do Scottish Country Dancing. Next day we were not allowed up either, but our group decided to do some adventuring of its own and, taking packed lunches, we set off to climb Ben Gulabin.

The climb was most exhilarating. On the way to the summit, we saw many new-born lambs, and the view of the surrounding countryside was breathtaking. On arrival at the top, some of us were rather feeling the effects of the preceding days, and the blizzard we encountered made us feel very isolated. However, soaked to the skin, we trudged down to the hotel where the sun immediately came out.

That evening, despite a few blisters, we put on our best clothes, and, at the kind invitation of the hotel management, joined in a dance held by the locals in the hotel. The dance was a great success, although we were forced by exhaustion and the thought of an early start next morning to retire to bed long before the dance ended "in the wee sma' hours," according to the Glen folk.

The two following days proved glorious; the ski-ing was excellent and, being fairly proficient, we could enjoy ourselves to the utmost. The days had passed all too quickly, for it was soon time to return. Our holiday, everyone agreed, had been a great success and an experience to remember always. We wish to thank profoundly all those who made it possible for us to spend our most enjoyable ski-ing holiday at Glenshee.



D.H.S. Party at Glenshee

COLOGNE INTERLUDE

Unlike that of the Cadets, our visit to Cologne was by no means official and came about by accident: had not the train from the south arrived rather earlier than expected and if our schedule had shown the correct time for the train connection, we would never have spent a most enjoyable afternoon in this important port on the Rhine.

Those who know the modern town will realise why it took us so long to find our way out of the station. Lofty arcades with brightly-illuminated shop windows tempted us to spend our last remaining pfennigs without venturing out into the heat of the sun. A strong desire to see the famous Cathedral, however, pulled us away from our search for final souvenirs.

Standing as it does just opposite the station entrance, the Cathedral provides a most startling contrast of architectural styles. The twin Gothic spires, richly decorated and newly-renovated, soar heavenwards to such a height that it is almost impossible to photograph them without walking some distance away. The booths, where lottery-tickets for cars are sold to raise money for reconstruction and other worthy causes, struck a rather incongruous note, and we were left wondering if some other means of obtaining subscriptions would not be more seemly beside this shrine which holds some remains of the Magi. The interior of the building was no less awe-inspiring than the outside. Here, too, however, we were struck by the feeling that commercialisation had left its mark — as indeed it often does in famous ecclesiastical buildings. This Cathedral, built on the site of a previous church destroyed by the Normans, was founded by Conrad of Hochstaden in the Thirteenth century, but was not completed until the Nineteenth.

When we had visited Cologne previously, the shops had all been closed and we had not been able to purchase souvenirs. The three hours at our disposal proved to be most satisfactory for this. Small musical models of the Cathedral tempted us greatly, but the thought of what Customs' officials would say if they discovered two such articles — we already had a musical beer-mug — persuaded us to save our money for other things. The discovery of an F. W. Woolworth's store was a pleasant — and an advantageous — surprise.

Here we could economise by buying articles at slightly cheaper prices than those in the shops along the street.

Our efforts left us very tired and very hungry. As there was nothing further which we wished to purchase, we decided to spend our last few marks on an excellent lunch in a most luxurious restaurant. Unfortunately, owing to a slight misunderstanding, we found that we had been charged twice for service, because someone(?) had changed his mind about whether he would have dessert, and had to summon the waiter the second time. Great was our consternation when, on adding up all the money we had, we discovered that it was not quite enough to cover this unexpected addition! Visions of piles of greasy plates and stained cutlery — which we never could bear cleaning — floated before our eyes while the only German-speaking member of our band sought for an explanation. Luckily for us, another group from our party at that moment decided to have lunch in the same restaurant; two of us slipped discreetly over to them, while explanations were still being given, and returned, triumphant, with the necessary marks. To compensate for this lack of resources, another member, after buying a gold watch, was left with change which she did not have time to use!

Needless to say, the previous scene used up much of our precious time, and we were able to have only the most cursory glance at the Rhine, its famous bridge and other objects of interest. But, as it was, being our last stop in Germany, our visit to Cologne left us with a most favourable opinion of the country and its people.

HELEN S. THOMSON.

THE ATTACK

At two o'clock the doors of the hall swung open and a mob of people surged forward. The tables were pushed back and back until the assistants were squashed against the wall. The Jumble Sale had begun.

On sale were all sorts of things — books, magazines, shoes, crockery, hats, clothes, even blinds, hanging plastic wardrobes, etc.

I had time to examine an old gramophone. It was covered with dust and dirt, and the whole thing looked very shabby. Eventually, I managed to crank the thing up. The axle of

the turntable was off centre and it rocked gently from side to side. When I applied the brake the turntable came to a screeching halt.

The bookstall was one of the centres of attraction. We, the attendants, were asked to find books for sons or daughters or grandchildren. On enquiring the child's age, we were told it was such and such, but we were expected to know the "little dear's" age at the start. Murders, gardening, music, poetry, adventure books, were all asked for, and we were meant to know exactly where they were. It was all right at first, as the books were stacked in neat piles, but, inevitably, the customers would want the magazine at the bottom of the pile and soon there was just a large mountain of books.

All the books were sold for paltry sums. Two large volumes of Scottish Poets were sold for the miserly sum of threepence.

Within forty minutes of the start, peace had again fallen on the hall, the crowd leaving behind them — empty boxes, cleared benches and exhausted attendants.

ROBIN M. STIMPSON, F. I.A

A LAKELAND POET

While holidaying in the Lakeland some years ago, we visited Dove Cottage, near Grasmere, where William Wordsworth and his sister, Dorothy, lived for many years.

William Wordsworth was born on 7th April, 1770, at Cockermouth, in Cumberland, just outside the Lake District. His father, the agent of the 1st Earl of Lonsdale, died, leaving a family of four boys and a girl, when William was thirteen. The Wordsworth family would have been fairly well-off if the Earl of Lonsdale had paid them money he owed their father, but they were brought up by their grandparents in a very plain and simple way.

Wordsworth, after having been at Cambridge, went abroad and, when he returned to the Lake District, he began the close personal and literary association with his sister, Dorothy, that was to last all their lives.

After a few years, they moved to the West Country to be near their lifelong friend, Samuel Coleridge. Wordsworth himself tells how when he, Dorothy and Coleridge were walking over the Quantock Hills, they agreed to unite in writing a volume of verse.

The outcome was "Lyrical Ballads," published by Cottle, a Bristol bookseller, who patronised Coleridge and Wordsworth, for he gave them prices for their early work which no one else would have given. "Lyrical Ballads" was rated as valueless as it contained little good literature apart from Coleridge's "Rime of the Ancient Mariner," Wordsworth's well-known "Tintern Abbey," and a few other poems.

After the publication of "Lyrical Ballads," William and Dorothy returned to the Lake District, where their circumstances became easier through the death of the Earl of Lonsdale and the payment, by his successor, of his debts which amounted to £8,500.

They purchased Dove Cottage, Grasmere, where he wrote some of his best known poems and it was here also that he died, amidst the beauty and tranquillity of the lakes and mountains that were the inspiration of his work; for Wordsworth was the supreme poet of nature.

Most of his best writing was done before he was forty years of age, and one of his earliest poems emphasizes this:—

"My heart leaps up when I behold

A rainbow in the sky:

So was it when my life began;

So is it now I am a man;

So be it when I shall grow old,

Or let me die.

The Child is father of the man;

And I could wish my days to be

Bound each to each by natural piety."

ALBERT S. LOWSON, F. I.A

SENIOR SECONDARY SCHOOLBOYS' CONFERENCE

This Easter, four senior pupils were given leave to attend the Scottish Senior Secondary Schoolboys' Conference which was held under the auspices of the Y.M.C.A. at Bonskeid House, near Pitlochry. The four boys, C. A. McNab, B. J. McNeill, N. M. Raitt, and D. E. Stimpson, met the other 38 delegates from all parts of Scotland for the first time in the bus from Pitlochry to Bonskeid.

We were met at Bonskeid by the Conference organiser, Mr W. Lyle, who, after an excellent lunch, told us what lay before us

before we were to return home on the following Friday. Our programme was designed to stimulate us in a threefold manner — spiritually, mentally, and physically. Our religious instructor was an Edinburgh minister, who gave us a talk every day, and then we split up into five groups to discuss various aspects of religion. One of the group leaders was a High School pupil.

To train us physically, there was a Motherwell gymnastics teacher on the staff. We had a large variety of sports to choose from, the only compulsory sport being cross-country running. In the tenniquois competition, D. E. Stimpson and N. M. Raitt were first, while, in the cross-country running, C. A. McNab was fourth and B. J. McNeill sixth. A day was spent climbing Schiehallion, two of the three parties being led by High School pupils. This was the only time that we strayed far from the house during the whole week, and yet so busy were we that nobody expressed a desire to spend an afternoon in Pitlochry.

Combining the physical with the mental aspect of the conference, Sir John Hunt, C.B.E., gave us a most informative lecture on some of his climbing experiences. After the lecture, McNab, ably backed up by Raitt, McNeill and Stimpson, invited Sir John to become the Hon. President of the newly-formed School Climbing Club. To complete our mental education we had lectures on health, geography, geology, and journalism, as well as films on World Refugee Year.

We should like to express our gratitude to Mr Erskine for allowing us to attend the Conference, and we can certainly assure him that time spent attending this Conference is very well spent indeed.

C. A. M.

AN EXPEDITION

We walked to Balmerino
Along the cliffs so fair;
We picked some flowers for Sunday School
And thorns adorned our hair.

The primroses were yellow and
In great profusion lay;
We climbed a fence and found ourselves
With cows for company.

And, when we reached the village,
We had some home-made cakes,
With lemonade to wash them down
(My! how that lady bakes!).

We then set off to walk right back
To Wormit and our train;
The clouds were dark above our heads;
I'm glad it didn't rain!

We'd only gone a mile or so
When we espied a 'bus;
Although it was a private one,
The driver stopped for us.

He took us to the station-yard
And left us standing there,
With ladders in our stockings and
Some thorns still in our hair.

We tidied up and then we went
To have an ice-cream cone,
We had to wait an hour for
The train to take us home.

And, when at last we reached Dundee,
And saw those friendly streets,
We tottered home and had a bath,
Then fell between the sheets.

Our little walk was not in vain,
On Sunday it was clear;
The children thanked us for the flowers
We'd picked with many a tear.

Now certain ladies of the staff
Know this report is true,
And, if you saw those primroses,
Then you'd believe us, too.

F. M. G. A., N. D.

SHOP ASSISTANT FOR A WEEK

This year I spent my Easter holidays on a farm at Tummel Bridge, near Pitlochry. While there, I had the misfortune to be press-ganged into service in a shop owned by the farmer. The shop sold petrol, bread, butter and boot polish — in fact, everything.

When I first tried my hand at putting petrol in a car, I am afraid I made rather a mess. I pressed the lever on the pump too hard and the petrol overflowed from the tank and ran down the side of the car. Luckily, at the time, the owner was in the shop and I had time to

clean up the mess before he came out. Selling petrol became quite a profitable business, as tips were usually fairly generous.

Not far along the road there was a tinker camp, and every day one of the women from it would come along and collect the groceries. Each time she came she always bought a packet of "Aspro". She must have had a perpetual headache!

On two occasions I undercharged people. Once, when some tourists bought seven post-cards, I charged only 2d each instead of 4d (no business can afford to run on a basis of a 50% loss). The 4d I undercharged on petrol was made up by a generous tip.

All the strenuous work of adding up money was done by a brand new adding machine which, at the end of the day, when you pulled a lever, gave the total sum in the till. Why learn arithmetic at school?

Looking back, I feel it was quite an interesting experience, but I do not think shop service is for me.

GAVIN LICKLEY, F. II.

CLIMBING CLUB MEET — CAIRNGORMS

*"And gentlemen in England, now a-bed,
Shall think themselves accursed they
were not here."*

At 7 a.m. on Saturday, 28th May, twenty-nine boys (the school could raise no more) left in Thomson's bus for Linn of Dee. The brilliant day promised well, and, as we drove up Glen Shee, we could distinguish all the tops of the Lower Grampians. Shortly after Braemar, a party of nine more-experienced hill-walkers left the bus for Ben Avon. We watched with great interest as they forded the Dee, the icy waters lapping about their knees. This party went to climb Ben Avon, Beinn a' Bhuid and Beinn Bhreac.

The bus arrived at Linn of Dee at 9.30 and, after having breakfast, the main party of twenty boys, with Mr Lornie, set out for Derry Lodge. It was now a little cooler and the sky was cloudy, although the cloud was high. We made good time to Corrour Bothy, where we all signed our names in the visitors' book. After a short rest, we began the steep ascent of the Devil's Point by Coire Odhar. Our hard climb was well rewarded. From the summit a magnificent panorama extended in all directions. To the north rose Cairn Toul and Braeriach; the view to the east was

blocked by Ben Macdhu and its outliers; to the south lay the main chain of the Grampians, Lochnagar and Beinn a' Ghlo standing out in particular; in the west were Beinn Bhrotain and Monadh Mor; and at our feet lay the Lairig Ghru, Glen Dee and Glen Geusachan.

We made our way round the rim of Coire Odhar, over Stob Coire an t-Saighdeir and up the final scree slope of Cairn Toul to reach the summit at 3 o'clock. There, the view to the west was even more impressive, but, after lingering over a meal, we dropped down into Glen Geusachan.

As we plodded through Glen Geusachan towards the Dee, the heat began to take its toll and the line of walkers began to lengthen. Fortunately, we found an easy crossing-place at the Dee and returned to the bus by the White Bridge. The Ben Avon party were already there and were greatly amused because we were late, there being an hour between our first and last arrivals. Nevertheless, a bus-load of tired, but happy, climbers left for home at 8.30, and, after a short stop in Braemar, reached Dundee towards eleven.

The day's climbing was thoroughly enjoyed by all, even by our youngest members, who must be complimented on their endurance over the arduous twenty-three mile walk. We need have no fears as to the success of the club in future years. The whole club would like to thank Mr Lornie who contributed so largely to the success of this outing.

ON A PAINTING OF LOCH LUICHAFT

Tonight in steady stream from sullen skies
The gems of winter pour, combined to bring
The train of havoc that is winter's sting
To all mankind. And now before my eyes
The Furies three of wintertime arise,
Snow, Frost and Storm, to play and sing
A symphony of death for winter's king.
All clothed in white. But then I realise
How small a price is this to have to pay
For summer's sun which all his vault of blue
Through endless days did fill with light, while

I

From Fannich's heights did with the Conon
stray
Down to the Firth with all his windings,
through
The strath where Luichart's basin smooth
does lie.

Dundee on Cellulose

The idea of making a film about Dundee was first given to the Higher Geography class back in December when examinations seemed to be the only thing talked of in class. It was decided to make this film in the summer term, but at that time no further decisions were taken. In fact, the project was completely forgotten until after Easter when the pressure of work had eased considerably.

What type of camera to be used was the first problem. A 16 m.m. camera would give a better film, but alas! a camera of this type could not be borrowed. It was therefore, decided to accept the offer of Mr Biggar's 8 m.m. camera and 250 feet of film. This first problem having been solved, it was decided to write a script, setting down the places to be included in the film. At first it was to be simply on the industries of Dundee, but this was changed so that it included places of interest, public utilities and entertainments. These varied items were arranged in their order of filming and then the finer points were gone into in more detail.

The working of the camera and the exposure meter were hastily explained, and then, one sunny Thursday afternoon, the three boys of the class set out, armed with camera tripod, exposure meter and script. The three girls were left behind with other work to do, and this proved fortunate for them because the first location was the Old Steeple which had to be climbed. The wind was blowing very strongly at the top, making the holding of the camera steady extremely difficult. The reading on the exposure meter had to be taken and here the difficulties began. All three thought that it should be read in different ways and so a compromise had to be reached by guessing at what the exposure should be on a bright day.

At last, all was set and the clockwork motor began to whirl, recording Balgay Hill and the Law on cellulose—the film had begun. Moving round to the windy side of the steeple, the producer let the script slip from his hand and now it was seen bowling along towards the university before it began drifting downwards. Forgetting the script, we went back to work, this time taking a shot of the docks and the Tay estuary. This ended the first afternoon of filming, with mixed feelings as to how the results would turn out.

We soon found that the film gave us a great opportunity for seeing round factories and other places of interest in the city, and so, on the second day out, we paid a visit to the cattle market to see the farming folk coming to the local market town. From there we went down to the docks to see jute being unloaded. This, we thought, would give a good introduction to Dundee's principal industry.

Next we filmed the public services, and here we had a marvellous piece of good luck. A station officer at the fire station told us that there was to be a practice in a few moments, and we prepared for the "alarm" to go. As the engines came out, all was ready and a long burst was taken of the exit and also of the raising of the turntable ladder to its 100 feet maximum. This gave us our first piece of real action in what, so far, had been a film of static shots.

The first reel of film has just returned from being processed, with the results not quite so good as expected, although a noticeable improvement is seen as it progresses. Little of it will be of use in the final reel, but it has given us all experience with which we hope to better our first efforts.

ANDREW D. KAY.



MY PET

My pet is a budgie. His favourite food is millet. He likes seed, too. He has a mirror and a teddy. If you try to take them from him, he pecks you. He has a swing that he swings on.

ELAINE K. MCGILL, L. II.

PRINCESS MARGARET'S WEDDING

Princess Margaret married Mr Antony Armstrong-Jones in Westminster Abbey on Friday, 6th May. She wore a diamond tiara and a white veil and dress and carried a bouquet of orchids.

CATHERINE E. GREEN, L. II.

THE ROYAL BABY

The Royal baby's name is Andrew Albert Christian Edward. His Mummy is Queen Elizabeth. His Father is the Duke of Edinburgh. They live at Buckingham Palace. The new baby is six weeks old. Prince Charles is his brother. Princess Anne is his sister. We got a holiday. Aren't we lucky boys?

GRAEME ROBBIE, L. II.b

A PICTURE

In our classroom there is a picture. In the picture there is a tree and the tree has blossom on it. Under the tree are sheep. Some sheep are lying down to rest. There are lambs as well as sheep. There is a girl stroking a spaniel, and another girl is looking at the spaniel. The girl stroking the spaniel is wearing a hat, a red cardigan and a blue dress. The other girl in the picture is wearing an orange coat.

TONY THOMPSON, L. II.b

A HOLIDAY

We had a holiday yesterday. I had a big breakfast. I rode my tricycle some of the time and did writing and reading afterwards. Then I had lunch. I had steak and cauliflower and potato and spaghetti and I had ice cream and meringues for pudding. I chased John Peter with my tricycle and played with my dachshund for the rest of the day. My little dachshund kept chasing me and barking. She does not like being picked up and thrown about. John Peter does this sometimes.

CHRISTOPHER SOUTHGATE, L. II.b

MY HOLIDAY IN PORTUGAL

Last summer we spent a holiday in Portugal. It is a beautiful country and the people are very kind. Our hotel was almost on the beach and each morning we saw the bullock carts passing by, going to collect the seaweed which the Portuguese use for helping their crops to grow. Most of the men are fishermen. They wear gay woollen caps and jumpers. The women carry everything on their heads and on market days they even carry live chickens and pigs in baskets, and also pots of flowers. Some do beautiful embroidery and sing while they sit sewing in the fields or by the roadside. One day we went to the town of Oporto and were shown through the famous wine cellars where Port wine is made. Another day we went to the Bull Ring to see a festival of dancing in national costumes. I made lots of little friends in Portugal—Portuguese, French, German and American. I should like to go back again some day.

JILLIAN J. HOOD L. III

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DUNDEE

WELCOME, SPRING !

Green grass and apple trees,
Waving in the soft, spring breeze,
The cherry tree all pink and sweet,
And tulips blowing at our feet.
Welcome, Spring !

The swallows coming home to nest,
Sweeping the sky with joy and zest,
The thrushes and the blackbirds winging,
The lark upon the high hill singing.
Welcome, Spring !

The bees their honey now are making,
And from the flowers their nectar taking,
The sun his gentle warmth is giving,
To fill us with the joys of living.
Welcome, Spring !

IMOGEN MORGAN L. III

A DAY IN AN AMERICAN SCHOOL

When I was staying with my cousins in Cleveland, Ohio, they asked me to go to school one day. Before the first lesson everyone had to stand facing the Stars and Stripes Flag and sing. In the morning I was with my bigger cousin in a class of nine-year old girls and boys, but found the lessons quite easy. We had reading, arithmetic and a spelling bee. I had lunch in the School Dining Hall. We got Steakburgers, raw carrots, a piece of cake and a carton of milk for 25 cents.

In the afternoon I went with my other cousin who is six. The boys and girls asked me questions about Scotland and we had reading and drawing.

There is no school uniform and the children can wear anything they want. They were allowed to talk a lot in class.

After school we went home by a special school bus which took us right to our door.

LORNA C. MACDOUGALL L. III

A VISIT TO THE TOWER OF LONDON

During a visit to London I sailed down the River Thames in a small pleasure steamer. Big Ben and the Houses of Parliament were in the background. I passed huge cranes and a number of large ships. We disembarked at the Tower Bridge to visit the Tower of London. The guide explained the history of the

Tower, and I was very interested to see ravens hopping about. They could not fly and he told us their wings were clipped and they could not fly away. There is a legend that the White Tower would fall down if there were no ravens at the Tower.

We also saw the sparkling Crown Jewels. The beefeaters were on duty all round the Tower.

CORAL WILLIAMSON L. IV

MY CATERPILLAR

During the Easter Holidays, I was out at Rosemount Golf Course and I found a large, hairy caterpillar. Daddy put it in a match box until we got home. I put it into a jam jar with some leaves for food and covered the jar with gauze to keep it from escaping. A week later I noticed it had started to spin a cocoon. This went on for about two days. The caterpillar suddenly stopped moving and I noticed it had cast its skin which was lying at the bottom of the cocoon. I waited to see how long the caterpillar would sleep. One day I heard a "Pr-pr-pr," and this was the caterpillar changing into a butterfly. Now I am going to set him free.

GILLIAN BIRRELL, L. IV.

A TRAIN JOURNEY

What fun it is to travel by train on a long journey and have a meal in the dining-car !

One day, during my Easter holidays, I enjoyed a wonderful train journey with Mummy, and Daddy, and Peter, my brother.

We had settled down in the compartment and were looking out of the window at the changing countryside which was very pleasant, when a waiter, in a white coat, came shouting down the corridor, "Coffee being served now. First lunches at 12 o'clock." When we heard this, we all decided to go to the dining-car for coffee. It was terribly exciting pushing our way down the corridor. Where each coach is joined there is a wobbly floor which I tried to jump over, because I felt it was very unsafe and I did not want to fall on to the railway line !

It was fun trying to eat biscuits and drink coffee without spilling anything while the train was moving. When lunchtime came, the soup was even more difficult to manage and

the waiter said he always knew when he had arrived at Penrith, because at that station the cutlery slides across the table, on account of the slope of the train. During the afternoon, we travelled through the Lake District, had tea near Preston, in Lancashire, and, almost too soon, we had arrived at Liverpool, our journey's end.

Although I have travelled by car on the same route, I think a train journey is far more interesting.

SUSAN MEE, L. IV.

WHAT I LIKE BEST AT SCHOOL

At school I like all the periods except Arithmetic, Singing and Tests. At Christmas L.IV. and L.V. put on shows. At Easter L.VI. girls and boys put on shows. In the summer L.VII. boys and girls will put on a show. The names of the shows that L.IV. put on were "A Royal Stranger," and "Santa Forgets". L.V. boys put on "Robin Hood," and L.V. girls put on "Christmas Pies". L.VI. boys put on "Julius Caesar," and L.VI. girls "The Clean Sweep". L.VII. will put on "Tom Sawyer".

G. HAMISH STOUT, L. IV.

GOLF

Rosemount, the Blairgowrie golf course, is seventeen miles out of Dundee. I remember, a few weeks ago, I went there. Of course, I was hoping for a good round. In the Easter holidays I had three or four golf lessons from Fred. Walker, Bobby Walker's father. First, I got out my clubs. There was a driver, a putter, a three, a five, and a seven. My best round is fifty-six or fifty-seven. The fifty-seven was against Peter Inglis, who went round in fifty-eight (Nine holes, of course). My longest shots are about one hundred and fifteen yards. According to me, my handicap is twenty-six. My Daddy has had a hole in one, and that is my ambition. The eighteen-hole course length is about six thousand, four hundred yards, and the record is sixty-seven or sixty-eight. I have always remembered my game with John Sibbald because I went round in sixty-three, which is seven times nine, and John went round in seventy, seven times ten. Some day I hope to play in tournaments, and be as good as Eric Brown.

SANDY MEIKLEJOHN, L. IV.

MY SUMMER HOLIDAY

Last summer I went to the Isle of Lewis. The place I stayed at was on the north-west coast. One day a friend of mine put up two fishing rods. There is a loch near the house. My friend is called Norman. He is ten years old. When we got down to the loch, we waded in. I slipped and fell in. I was soaking. The next day I went down to the loch to fish. I caught a fish, but, while I was bringing him to land, he got away. Daddy and I sailed to the mainland on a ship called the "Loch Seaforth". The rest of the journey was done by car from Kyle of Lochalsh to Dundee in three and a half hours.

PETER INGLIS, L. IV.

BILLY BEAVER

Billy was a baby beaver. He was born in a big dam that his mother and father had built to hold back the water in the river.

One night, when Billy was a year old, the dam burst! While he was helping to block up a small hole, he was swept away by the torrents of water pouring through the dam.

Eventually, he swam to the bank and shook himself dry.

He found a little hole in the bank and crept in. After a few years of staying in the hole, he thought that he ought to find a wife.

In a dam farther down the river he found a very pretty she-beaver.

They were wedded and settled down happily. They now have children of their own which are more than enough to cope with.

L. PENELOPE HOLSTEAD, L. V.

TOYS FOR REFUGEES

Giving away toys to refugees is not as easy as you may think.

Take Teddy, the lovely, soft, furry toy which I have had since I was three. There is the sweet, little lamb which was my first toy and has lain on my pillow many a night. There is also Mary, the lovely doll, with flaxen hair and blue eyes, and dressed in pink. Although she is not as spruce as she used to be, there is a bond between us, and I do not want to part with her even though I know refugees do not have as many toys as I do.

Daddy says giving away these is good for the soul.

LORNA C. MARSHALL, L. V.

Henry IV.

We recently went to see Shakespeare's "Henry IV." at the Dundee Repertory Theatre. It was a wonderful performance and we enjoyed every moment of it.

The play opened with a speech by Henry Bolingbroke who had become Henry IV. of England after forcing Richard II. to abdicate. Richard II. had died and many people suspected that Henry was responsible for his death. Henry proposed to go on a pilgrimage to the Holy Land but this was prevented by a rebellion in Wales which was led by Glendower.

Henry IV. was disappointed in his own son, Prince Hal, who was heir to the throne. The Prince spent his time indulging in all kinds of wild escapades with Falstaff and his friends. King Henry was always comparing Hal's behaviour to Henry Percy's (Hotspur) who frequently distinguished himself in battle.

The Percies (The Earl of Northumberland, his son, Hotspur, and the Earl of Worcester) had all helped King Henry to overthrow Richard II. They were now bitterly

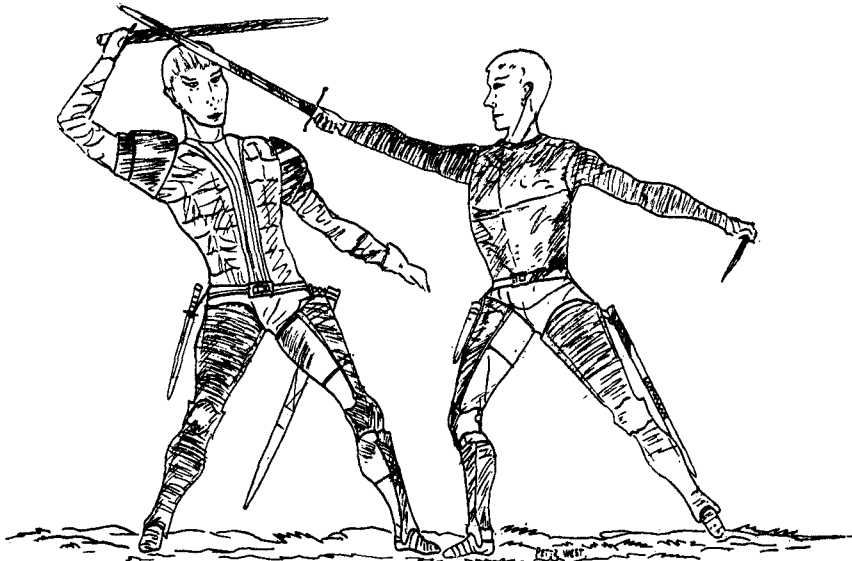
complaining that Henry was treating them harshly and they started to plot against him. The other conspirators were Glendower and Lord Douglas. This led to the battle at Shrewsbury in which Hotspur came face to face with Prince Hal, and they fought in single combat.

The antagonists were evenly matched, but, after a life and death struggle, Prince Hal struck the fatal blow. I was sorry that Hotspur was killed as he was one of my favourite characters in the play.

During the duel, Falstaff, the portly friend of Prince Hal, pretended to be dead so that he could keep out of the battle. When Prince Hal and his friends appeared, Falstaff tried to make out that he had killed Hotspur himself. Of course, Prince Hal was very surprised because he had seen Falstaff lying apparently dead.

I was very sorry when the play finished, and I hope it will not be long before the Rep. puts on another play by Shakespeare.

PETER WEST, L. VI.



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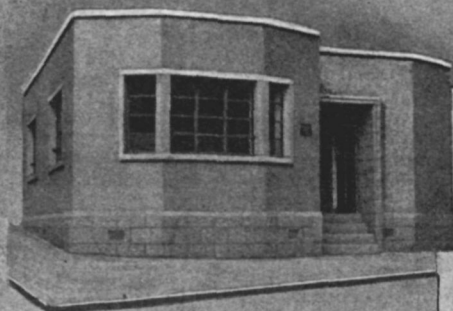
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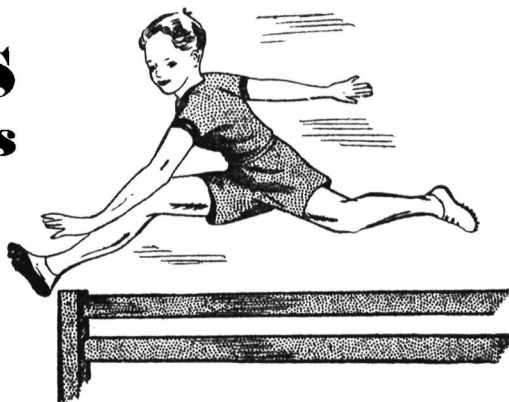
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SEEING GENERAL DE GAULLE

As we walked towards Trafalgar Square, we saw a crowd had gathered along the Mall and around Trafalgar Square. Not knowing what was happening, we asked a policeman and were told that General de Gaulle and Madame de Gaulle were passing on their way to the Guild Hall. As the crowd was not yet very big, we obtained a good position from which to watch the procession.

After a short wait, three or four coaches passed. General de Gaulle was resplendent in his uniform, and Madame de Gaulle wore pale blue. They were the only ones in their coach, which was open, as the other officials were coming behind. In front and behind were Horse Guards, who wore red, gold, white and black uniforms.

Afterwards, we walked along the Mall to Buckingham Palace.

JUDITH STURROCK, L. VI.

THE MONSTER IN THE BATH

With a head like a horse,
And ears like a bear,
With a neck like a snake,
Is it all in there?

When the dusk is down
And the moon shines bright,
And the whole bath sleeps,
Hidden — out of sight —

Does the monster leap,
Like a bird in the air,
From the foaming deep
In the plug-hole there?

I must have my bath
(And so sit down beside her),
But my mother knows —
How I hate a spider!

ALISON E. MCLEAY, L. VI.

JOE

Joe was a little Hungarian refugee who could not remember any other home but an old railway coach near a big camp in Trieste. His mother had been very pleased to find this poor home for them, as the big camp, where several other families lived, had once been a Nazi concentration camp.

It was a hard life with little to eat for Joe and his many brothers and sisters, and they had only a few shabby clothes to wear and no toys to play with. But Joe was a happy boy and made up many games to amuse the others.

One day, when he was about seven, his mother said, "Joe! What luck! Here is a coat for you to wear. Some Scottish boy has sent it to you. It has a warm lining and a hood".

Joe was proud of his new coat and he put his cold hands in his pocket as he walked out of the house. There was a little packet of something in one of the pockets. He opened it cheerfully and tipped some funny looking black things on to his hand. He thought they might be good to eat, and so he popped some in his mouth. To his great surprise they were unpleasant and gritty, and so he spat them out and thought that the Scottish boy had been playing a joke on him. He threw the rest away, outside his front door.

Time passed. Rain fell and the sun shone.

One day in the summer little green leaves shot through the hard ground. All the children looked at the growing leaves every day, and one sunny morning, to their joy, beautiful red flowers appeared. People from the camp nearby came to admire Joe's poppies. What a difference they made to their lives! How happy little Joe was! and how happy the Scottish boy would have been to know what had become of the little packet of seeds!

WALTER J. R. SMITH, L. VI.

MY LUCKY FINDS

One day I went for a country walk and, on the way, I passed a hillock in which there was a deep pit. I was idly kicking away at the earth when I came across some bones and, as I did not know what they were, I took them to the museum.

About four days later I received a letter from the Assistant Curator saying that they were a horse's jawbones and that they were roughly two hundred years old. You can imagine how happy I was and I have been to the hillock again with Roger Milne, one of my friends. This time we found the bones of what looked to me like a cow's head.

So far I have had no more finds except when I was with Gordon Lowe and we found a dead squid on Broughty Ferry Beach.

NORVAL M. BRYSON, L. VI.

THE PASSING OF STEAM

Steam engines on British Railways are becoming fewer and fewer while in the whole of America there are only fourteen steam engines left! More and more of the new style diesel locomotives are in use. I, myself a train spotter, am very dismayed about this state of affairs. Few steam locomotives now run on passenger trains on the east coast main line between King's Cross and Aberdeen. Instead, we have Birmingham/Sulzer diesel-electric engines. They are uninteresting and noisy; they do not have names; and my friends and I do not like them at all. I sincerely hope this is published because I know I have many ardent supporters who will back me up.

DISGRUNTLED, L. VI.

BOOK REVIEW

This is a review of some of the books I have read in the past four months.

"The Thirty-Nine Steps," by John Buchan, is the first book about the adventures of Richard Hannay. "Greenmantle," the second, deals with Europe, mainly Turkey, during the First World War. "Mr Standfast" is about Richard Hannay and one of his friends, who becomes an air pilot in the Great War. "The Three Hostages" and "The Island of Sheep," which were written after the World War, continue the tale of Richard Hannay's life when he is married.

John Buchan's "Dickson McCunn" stories are about a retired Scottish grocer and a gang of boys called the Gorbals Diehards, who save ladies in distress and take an interest in the politics of a certain country in Europe.

One of the best John Buchan stories is that of "John Macnab". John Macnab is really three people—Lamancha, Leithen, and Palliser-Yeates who take up poaching because they need some stimulation to pull them out of the depths of misery. Archie Roylance finds a wife while aiding and abetting the poachers.

Another favourite author is P. C. Wren. In the trilogy about the Foreign Legion, "Beau Geste," "Beau Sabreur," and "Beau Ideal," the Mystery of the Blue Water is discovered, continued, and finished.

I also like the "Biggles" books by Captain W. E. Johns, the "Alison" books by

Sheila Stuart, the "Poconoto" books by Rex Dixon, and the "Chalet School" books by Elinor Brent-Dyer.

EILEEN DUKE, L. VII.

L. SEVEN

Here is a story about our class.
We really think it is a farce.
We've given up about three days
To tell to you our stupid ways.

E. D. has the biggest brains,
While S. L. is good at games,
But, when it's oral History,
M. M. on her seat can't stay.

R. McK.—she is our artist.
She does run, but not our fastest.
M. A. is our star at tennis,
Though she is a little menace.

Now at singing we excel,
And, though S. M. can sing so well,
The rest of us all take a share
In shouting loudly in despair.

Composition for L. McL.,
At which she really is a swell.
And in vocabulary quizzes,
She knows the answers when we have misses.

Now we are in A—B,
We suffer the BOYS who try to see
Our books when we are doing sums
To check their answers for their chums.

With the teachers, we must confess,
We're sometimes in an awful mess.
M. L.'s so nice, but when it's arith.,
We feel better with Mr Smith.

Though our waitress tries her hardest,
The dinners still don't satisfy us.
Enough of it we never get
And so we have to sit and fret.

Now we've come to the end of our story,
We think we deserve a bit of glory.
But, perhaps, as you can see,
We aren't as bad as we seem to be.

Girls' combined effort.

BEFORE SCHOOL — WITH DOROTHY

My wee Dorothy's a scamp,
Who makes you run till you puff and pant,
And, as you'll see, she's often a bother,
To our poor, distracted Mother.

Out before breakfast every morning
Goes she, never heeding any warning,
But, darting ahead to exciting houses,
The neighbours from bed she always arouses!

Back home now, Mummy has had to agree
That Dorothy's high-chair's become too wee,
So up and down through breakfast she'll go
Scattering cereals to and fro.

Splish! "What was that? Oh, just the milk!"
And then in a voice as smooth as silk
Dorothy says, "Oh, Mummy, look!
I was just trying to reach my book!"

But, although she's been called a little despot,
I'm not really a very great fusspot,
And, though you may disagree with me,
I think she's just my cup of tea.

RHONA MACKENZIE, L. VII.

FISH AND CHIPS

When in Trieste, my father and I dined
out in a small sea-side restaurant. The menu
was presented to us by a thin, slight, dark
man who could speak in American slang.
After studiously studying this dirty sheet of
paper, I set my heart on a dish which my
father translated as mixed fried fish while my
father decided on a plate of minestrone soup.

Wine was ordered during our wait for
our main fare of the evening which, on pre-
sentation, was revealed to be a mixture of
shapes fried in batter. Taking one of the
shapes on the end of my fork, I had a nibble
and found it quite tasty. After tasting all the
shapes, I found them quite tasty and soon
they had all vanished.

On leaving the restaurant, my father grin-
ned at me and asked if I had known what I
had just eaten so hungrily. When he told me,
I turned green, but to this day I remember
the enjoyable taste of a mixture of dead
crabs, fried fish's eyes, stewed eels, and nume-
rous other gruesome creatures of the Medi-
terranean.

DAVID G. SCOTT, L. VII.

POT LUCK

At Easter, my father and I visited London.
About a month before, we had written to the
B.B.C. to ask if there were any seats avail-
able for one of their television shows. About
one and a half weeks later, we received an
answer saying that we could see Charlie
Chester in "Pot Luck".

On Monday, 11th April, at 6.55 p.m., we
took our place in the queue outside the theatre
at Shepherd's Bush, and, after a wait of five
minutes, we were allowed to enter. At 7.15
p.m., Charlie came out and talked to us for
a few minutes. Then he went over to talk
to the contestants who had just been picked
from the audience.

Meanwhile, the cameramen had taken their
places on the seats behind their cameras.
There were three cameras which could go
backwards, forwards, and to the side, and one
which could, in addition to these things, move
up and down, and was called a "Zoom
camera".

Eventually, the time crept to 7.32 p.m.,
and the prompter shouted "Thirty seconds!"

About ten seconds after this, Charlie pop-
ped up from his place behind the stairs at
the rear of the stage and told us that his back
was killing him.

However, the prompter continued — ten
seconds — five seconds —. Suddenly, the
orchestra blared the introductory tune of
"Ring up the Curtain Again".

The first two contestants came up, followed
by Camera 3. After their game, they returned
to the front of the stage. The prize was
picked for the winner, and Camera 2 followed
her.

Next came Eric "Jeeves" Grier, dressed
up as a scout. He announced that he had
been doing jobs for "Twelve-Coppers-a-Task
Week" (Bob-a-Job Week). He also said that
the notches in his pole were for kissing Girl
Guides.

The next two contestants were both
French, but, luckily, one could speak English.
Charlie made a very good job of explaining
things, however, and, in the end, both con-
testants received prizes.

Next came the "Zodiacs". They were at
our right hand side. They sang two songs,
and, after this, one of the "Zodiacs" joined
Charlie and a girl in a bar scene.

The next two contestants were to play the "note game" where each contestant picked three notes. The pianist played them, and, if Charlie could not think of a tune beginning with these notes, the contestant received a pound.

All too soon, however, the dancers took the stage and began singing the closing tune of "Ring Down the Curtain Again".

After the show, Charlie came out and asked if we had enjoyed the show. Everyone shouted "Yes!" and with that he left the stage.

ALAN AITKENHEAD, L. VII.

I WAS THERE

On 19th March, I travelled to Murrayfield, the home of Scottish Rugby Union, to see the England v. Scotland Calcutta Cup Match. As soon as the teams came out, they received a great ovation from the crowd. Gordon Waddell won the toss for Scotland and decided to play against a slight breeze.

After only five minutes play, England's new fly-half, Sharp, scored with a beautifully dropped goal. Then came disaster for Scotland. Following up their advantage, England piled up 13 points in as many minutes. Ken Scotland, Scotland's full-back, stopped the rot with three well-taken penalty goals.

At half-time, the score stood 16-9 in England's favour.

During the second half, the Oxford University sprinter, John Young, crossed the line for England. His try was converted, 21-9 to England. As a consolation to his country, Arthur Smith crossed the line, but Ken Scotland's kick was wide. The final score was 21-12 to England.

It was a sad day for Scotland, but a great day for England, especially for Dickie Jeeps, their captain, who was playing his last game for England. The win gave England the Triple Crown, the Calcutta Cup, and a share of the Championship with France.

PHILIP MURRAY, L. VII.



Old Girls' Club

We have pleasure in sending greetings to Old Girls everywhere.

The twenty-eighth Annual General Meeting of the Club was held in the School Hall, on 28th March, 1960, when the following office-bearers and executive committee were appointed:— **President**, Miss M. Turnbull; **Vice-Presidents**, Mrs W. J. Walker and Mrs J. Watson; **Hon. Secretaries**, Mrs R. L. Sim, 3 Rowanbank Gardens, Broughty Ferry and Mrs G. Stobie, 20 Glamis Road, Dundee; **Hon. Treasurer**, Miss C. K. Scrimgeour, 54 Seagate, Dundee; **Executive Committee**, Mrs T. Thomson and Miss Whytock (ex-officio), Dr. Mackie Smith, Miss W. Coupar, Miss S. Wallace, Miss A. Mudie, Miss M. Cunningham, Miss S. Allison, Miss M. Moyes, Mrs A. Inverarity, Miss M. McConnachie, Mrs M. Cooper, Mrs E. Johnston, Miss J. Bowden, Mrs M. Johnston, Miss E. Hutchison, Miss M. Winton and Miss H. McKenzie.

Mrs J. Watson and Miss M. McConnachie are representatives to the Athletic Union. Mrs W. J. Walker and Mrs G. Stobie are representatives to the F.P. Association.

The Club has now a membership of 526.

After the meeting, Mr J. Laing played a tape-recording of life in a refugee camp today.

The Club gave its annual donation of books to the Girls' Junior Library.

A very pleasant evening was spent by all who attended the Annual Re-union on 6th November, 1959. It took the form of a Social Evening held in Nicoll and Smibert's Rooms. 122 members enjoyed the talk and slides given and shown by Miss Margaret and Mr Eric Larg.

The next Re-union will take the form of a Dinner to be held in the Royal Hotel, on Friday, 4th November, 1960.

All girls leaving school this year will receive a warm welcome if they join the Club.

Would members please notify the Secretary when they change their names and addresses.

The following have joined the Club since June, 1959:—

Miss Eilidh N. C. Soutar, 4 Melville Terrace, Westpark Road, Dundee.

Miss Moira J. Pate, 9 Park Drive, Glasgow, C.3.

Miss Alison M. Reid, 36 Panmure Terrace, Barnhill.

Miss Charlotte M. Lythe, 96 Brook Street, Broughty Ferry.

Miss Sheila G. Miller, "Mavis Bank," 40 Pitkerro Road, Dundee.

Miss Dorothy J. Jupp, 221 Fintry Drive, Dundee.

Miss Elizabeth A. L. Christie, 306 Blackness Road, Dundee.

Miss Alice H. Walker, 42 Forthill Road, Broughty Ferry.

Miss Helen C. Simpson, 66 Brook Street, Monifieth.

Miss Sheena Milne, Struie Brae, East Newport.

Mrs Janie Mills, Briarwood, 35 Old Fold View, Barnet, Hants.

Miss Elizabeth K. Henderson, 295 Perth Road, Dundee.

Miss Marjorie L. McKenzie, National Bank House, Stranraer, Wigtownshire.

Mrs Margaret H. Hogg, 131 Ancrum Road, Dundee.

Mrs Winifred T. Johnston, "Moness," 332 Blackness Road, Dundee.

Mrs Mary M. Robertson, Clydesdale and North of Scotland Bank Ltd., Albert Square Branch, Dundee.

Miss Sheila V. Stewart, 32 Westfield Road, Broughty Ferry.

Miss Jane L. Milne, 19 Guthrie Terrace, Barnhill.

We announce with pleasure the following marriages:—

Anne McKerchar to W. I. Meikle.

Anne Bruce to James Sime.

Muriel Thomson to Lindsay Sim.

Rhoda Smith to James Powrie.

Rosemary Spreull to David Cooper.

Eileen Paterson to William Morrison.

Elizabeth Johnston to Alistair Brown.

Marjorie Mackenzie to Ronald Wilson.

Elizabeth Mackenzie to Stanley Millar.

Sheila Bruce to James Brown.

Doreen Neave to Ian Scott.

Edna Cram to J. C. White.

Elspeth Swinton to Ian Dougall.

Kathleen Currie to Roderick Reid.

Aileen Marshall to John Allan.

Jean Gellatly to Alex. Inverarity.

Fiona Milne to Donald McNab.

Pamela Grant to Arthur Marden.

OBITUARY

Mrs D. A. Mortimer, Redmyre, 5 Glamis Drive, Dundee.

Dr. E. Mills, 30 Shaftesbury Place, Dundee.

Mrs J. F. Brown, Gowrie, Roynder Place, Kelso.

Mrs Wm. T. Luke, 117 Strathern Road West Ferry.

Miss C. Hutcheson, 1 Kingsway West, Dundee.

Miss K. Stevenson, Dunglass, Broughty Ferry.

We deeply regret the deaths of the above members. Mrs Wm. Luke was President of the Old Girls' Club during 1950-51. Miss Stevenson was President during 1941-42.

Muriel Sim, Hon. Secy.

Reports

GOLF CLUB REPORT

At the A.G.M. of the D.H.S. Golf Club, the following were elected as officials:— Alistair Low, Captain; Douglas J. Tasker, Vice-Captain; George D. Maxwell, Secretary and Treasurer.

As it is early in the season, no games have so far been played, although matches have been arranged with other Dundee schools and Madras, Forfar and Arbroath.

Fewer boys go down to Monifieth on Wednesday afternoons than last year, but there is now a fairly large contingent of girls playing over the Ashludie Course.

As in former years, we have the assistance of Mr Paton who is our Hon. President and, for the first time, the assistance of Mr Smart whom we are delighted to have with us.

G. D. Maxwell.

TABLE TENNIS CLUB REPORT

The Club was very active on Saturday evenings during the second term when the competitions were played. The boys' competition was run on an all-play-all basis, and this produced a triple tie between Alan Lawson, John Johnston and Martin Nicol. After three play-offs Martin Nicol finally won. The girls' competition was a knockout competition, and Judith Leslie defeated Louise Walker in straight sets in the final.

In the league, D.H.S. finished tenth, winning only five out of the twenty-two matches. This, however, is not too bad as it was the team's first season in the league. The general standard of play improved greatly owing to experience gained in the league and also to the help given by the coaches, Alan Findlay and Bill Dewar, who play in the Second Division of the league and have both played for the Dundee Junior Team.

George D. Maxwell.

CHESS CLUB REPORT

The Club has been mainly concerned, during the second term, with the competitions for the Beekingham and the Russell Trophies. David Hunter won the Beekingham Trophy and Robert Weir the Russell Trophy. Sandy Davie and Ronald Davie were runners-up.

In the Dundee and District Chess League, our first team, in the 2nd Division, did not do as well as was expected, owing to the absence of some of its best players, though it was not at the bottom of the league. Both our teams in the Schools' League did well, and some of the players show promise.

We hope that in the future our up-and-coming younger players will do even better.

David T. Hunter, Secy.

SENIOR DRAMATIC SOCIETY REPORT

This past term the meetings have been held in Mr Smith's room every Monday. The Society entered a national competition for a tape-recorded excerpt from Goldsmith's "She Stoops to Conquer", and all our efforts this term were focussed on the preparation of this extract. Unfortunately, we were not good enough to win a prize, but the adjudication contained much constructive criticism which will prove useful in future competitions.

In conclusion, we should like to thank Mr A. Smith and Miss A. W. Gray for their continued assistance and encouragement throughout the year.

Colin A. McNab, Secy.

SCRIPTURE UNION REPORT

Attendances continue at a higher average than last year although summer term always sees a drop in numbers owing to numerous school activities. Efforts have been made to provoke interesting discussions, and illustrated talks have been given by Rev. J. Mackay of Gilfillan Memorial Church, Chairman of the local S.U. Committee, and by Miss Peebles-Brown, District Organiser, who showed some slides. We should like to see more going to camp, which is, besides being great fun, of great value. We wish next year's new branch leaders the best of luck in the new session.

G. F. R.

CLIMBING CLUB REPORT

This Club was formed at the beginning of the year at the instigation of several senior members of the School. Mr Erskine became President and Mr Lornie Vice-President. D. Adams, W. Eadie, A. Grant, G. Potter, N. Raitt, D. Stimpson and A. Wood were elected to the Committee. It is the aim of the Club to propagate among the boys of the School an interest and pride in their national heritage, the mountains of Scotland. A Log Book and a "Munro" Book have been placed in the School Library. A "Munro" is a top included in the classification drawn up by the late Sir Hugh T. Munro of Lindertis.

The first recorded climb was a winter ascent of Little Glas Maol. Then followed numerous ascents in the Lower Grampians. At the beginning of the summer term, four boys spent a week at Bonskeid House, climbing Schiehallion and meeting Sir John Hunt. Following this, Sir John consented to become our Honorary President. Recent achievements include ascents in the Glen Lyon Hills, Lochnagar and associated tops and the Western Cairngorms. D. Adams, A. Grant and G. Potter performed the feat of walking from Glendoll by Jock's Road and the Lairig Ghru to Aviemore in fifteen consecutive hours. An outing to Derry Lodge for the whole club was held on Saturday, 28th May.

CADET REPORT

The highlight of this year's activities was the visit to Germany by thirty cadets under Major Larg and Capt. Jacuk. They had a most enjoyable stay with the First Battalion Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders at Lemgo, participating with merit in the regiment's activities. Also at Easter, Sgt. Murray and Sgt. Grant visited Sandhurst, Cpl. Mill and Cdt. Rorie were on an Artillery Course at Otterburn, and L/Cpl. Schnee and Cadets Dalgety, Duckworth, McKean and McRitchie were on an infantry course in Ayrshire. Duckworth and McRitchie were also on a P.T. course over Christmas. C.S.M. Young and Cpls. Mill, More and Tasker, who are specialising in Navigation, spent a day at sea with the R.N.R. on board H.M.S. 'Montrose'. One of the highlights was a visit to R.A.F. Leuchars. At the end of March, twenty senior cadets, accompanied by the C.O., spent a day at the Air Station. The boys were shown the working of a fighter station, and many of the latest devices on fighter aircraft were demonstrated. An hour was spent in the Control Tower but the greatest thrill was a flight in an Anson when cadets were flown over the Tay and Dundee, then over the snow covered Grampians. On returning to school, the contingent was visited by Brigadier Proudlock, from the War Office, and by Capt. Mathieson, who gave an illustrated talk on life in the Regular Army.

But the most important event was the Certificate 'A' Examination, held at Buddon on Wednesday, 4th May. The candidates for Part I. (Basic Test) were examined by the senior N.C.O.'s of the company. Sgt. Rothwell taking drill, C/Sgt. Fox, weapon training, Sgt. Murray, fieldcraft and Cpl. Stimpson, map-reading. The company achieved a one hundred per cent. pass in both Part I. and Part II. (Army Proficiency Test). This was due largely to the enthusiasm of the cadets and the N.C.O.'s who carried out the instruction. The examiners complimented both the cadets and their instructors on their high standard. Credit must be awarded to their platoon sergeants, Sgt. Kay and Sgt. Rothwell, who were ready to help at all times. Especial credit is due to Sgt. Rothwell who was often to be seen as late as 6 p.m., drilling his squad. He infected the whole platoon with his driving enthusiasm.

Shooting has progressed well throughout the year. We must congratulate the school team on its fine performance and, especially, the three members of the M.S.W. team, P/M. Stewart, Sgt. Rothwell and P/L/Cpl. McConnachie who were second in the British Junior Championships. P/M. Stewart won the Urquhart Cup and Cdt. Aiken, the Oakley Cup. Junior Medals were won by Cdts. Aiken (F. II.), Barbieri (F.I.) and Dunbar (L. VII.).

A reorganisation of the Senior Company has proved necessary, following the departure of C.S.M. Young for the Royal Naval College, Dartmouth, after a brief, but efficient, period of office. As a result, C/Sgt. Wood was promoted to C.S.M., Sgt. Rothwell has taken over the senior platoon and Sgt. Small now commands the second platoon. Sgt. Rothwell has also been appointed Company Drill Sergeant, and has been presented with an excellent stick.

At present the unit is practising for the Annual General Inspection by Colonel the Earl of Airlie. It is intended to give a demonstration of life-saving, a display of drill, taken by Sgt. Rothwell, and a platoon in attack demonstration which has sprung entirely from the imaginative brain of Sgt. Rothwell. Also at the instigation of this Sergeant, it is intended to adopt a different style of march past, learnt from the Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders while in Germany.

The company is to participate in the Cadet Force's Centenary celebrations. At the centenary parade, when H.M. the Queen will take the salute at Buckingham Palace, followed by a service in Westminster Abbey, the unit will be represented by Sgts. Rothwell and Murray. The company and pipes and drums, which maintain their high standard, are to lead the centenary parade in Dundee on Sunday, 19th June, and C.Q.M.S. Leslie is to read the lesson in St. Mary's during the service to follow.

So excellent a camp has Cultybraggan proved in the past that Cadet Camp will be held there again at the beginning of July. It is again intended to hold a large scale adventure exercise, following the success of this event in previous years.

Finally, thanks must be expressed to all the officers, especially to Major Larg and Capt. Jacuk for their work in Germany and for their continued interest in the business of the company. We must also thank Mr Vannet for his work with the juniors, Mr Howat for his continued interest, Mr Blackley, Mr Stevenson, Captain Creelman (for his navigation instruction) and Mr McLeod for his work with the band. C.S.M.

MUSICAL SOCIETY REPORT

A Musical Society was formed at the suggestion of Mr W. More and Mr I. Taylor at the beginning of the year. Elaine Webster and Colin A. McNab were appointed as representatives of the Society. As well as having many interesting evenings listening to and discussing records, the Society also attended a performance of Handel's 'Messiah' in the Caird Hall. Programme-sellers were supplied to the Dundee Choral Union for their concerts.

The meetings were very well attended and there seems to be much enthusiasm for classical music. In conclusion, we extend our thanks to Mr D. W. Erskine, Mr W. More and Mr I. Taylor for all the efforts they have made on our behalf in both forming, and participating in, the Society.

E. Webster and C. McNab.

STAMP CLUB REPORT

The Stamp Club has been meeting regularly throughout the winter terms. The Stamp Exchange has also been functioning with very good results, and was an improvement on last year. The displays presented by members were on the whole, quite good, taking into account the fact that most club members are juniors. It is encouraging to note that there are more younger boys than ever in the club, and this augurs well for the future.

R. M. B.

THE LITERARY SOCIETY REPORT

The "Lit." has continued to flourish this year, and it is noted that the average attendance for the year is slightly better than for previous seasons.

Since the inclusion of Form III, pupils in the membership, there has been little opportunity for the younger classes to have an evening of their own. To remedy this and to encourage these pupils to air their views in a general debate, it was decided that they should be allowed to have a debate of their own from which Senior pupils would be excluded. By all accounts, the debate, "That Television is a Menace," was enjoyed by everyone and the principal speakers produced clearly-defined arguments.

We were pleased to welcome back Mr James Wright, a former pupil, who came to talk to us on "Stonehenge" where he was working last summer. The only other evening upon which we were entertained by an outside body was in February when the St. Andrews Madrigal Group delighted us with their singing.

There were large attendances — as is usual — at both the Public Speaking and Instrumental Music Competitions, a fact which is gratifying to organisers and competitors alike. Much work is done "behind the scenes" by various members of staff so that a year's syllabus may be varied and pleasing to all. We should like to thank everyone concerned in preparing and carrying out this scheme, whether by presiding at meetings, by taking an active part in them, or by giving us their support.

H. S. Thomson.

RUGBY CLUB REPORT

						Points
	P.	W.	L.	D.	F.	A.
1st XV. ...	18	9	6	3	192	114

As one can deduce from the above record of the 1st XV., we are able to report a continuance of the successes gained by last year's victorious XV. Owing to the rigorous training schedule imposed by Mr Allardice, both 1st and 2nd XV.'s were able to maintain a high standard of fitness throughout the season.

The 1st XV. returned two victories on their two appearances in Edinburgh. In the first match, they defeated Boroughmuir School after a very hard fought game, and in the second match, Hawick School were eventually defeated after the border style of play had been mastered. In the remaining games after Christmas, we lost narrowly to Aberdeen Grammar School and Madras College. On the credit side, however, we can report a satisfactory draw against Robert Gordon's College and a victory over Aberdeen Academy.

The School also came very close to emulating the feat of last year's team in winning the Midlands' Schools' "Sevens" Tournament at Perth. This year we again reached the final, but were defeated by Perth Academy.

In the Midlands' Schools' XV., the School had, for the second year in succession, two representatives, D. C. Small and A. B. Grant. The following members of the XV. were awarded caps:— G. F. Ritchie, A. D. M. Young, D. C. Small, A. B. Grant, E. C. Reoch, R. Adamson, S. McL. Brown, A. M. Hall.

The 2nd XV. and Colts XV. both ended the season with excellent records which augurs well for future years. Also the advent of the 3rd XV., which has an ever-increasing fixture list, has given many prospective members of the 2nd XV. the opportunity to show their paces.

The Form II. XV. had a rather disappointing season, but both Form I. and L. VII. returned satisfactory records and we are pleased to report continued enthusiasm amongst the younger classes.

We should like to take this opportunity of thanking Messrs McLaren, Allardice, Biggar and G. Stewart for their enthusiastic help both in coaching and in refereeing on Saturday mornings. Our thanks are also extended to those F.P.'s who have given up spare time to referee our matches and also to those members of the staff who travelled with the various teams on their away games.

E. C. Reoch.

CRICKET CLUB REPORT

At the beginning of the season the following office-bearers were appointed:— Captain, G. F. Ritchie; Vice-Captain, E. C. Reoch; Secretary, M. A. W. Allen; Treasurer, A. B. Grant; Committee, T. A. G. Winton and A. G. Findlay.

As was expected, the 1st XI. which is a young team, is not as strong as last year's XI., and the first five games have been completed with only moderate success. The batting has been invariably weak and this has mainly stemmed from our failure to achieve a sound start. F. Ritchie has been the most prolific scorer, followed by E. C. Reoch and M. Nicol. Much of the bowling has depended on E. Reoch, and he, as was the case last year, has been the most successful bowler.

The 2nd XI., ably Captained by J. McConnachie, have had an excellent start and up to the moment of writing have won four of their first five matches. In the other match they earned a draw in the face of strong opposition from Strathallan School. D. Hardie has been the most successful bowler and all the batsmen have contributed runs.

The 3rd XI., with more fixtures this year, have played well and enthusiastically, and the younger XI.'s showing great keenness, have achieved notable wins.

We should like to take this opportunity of thanking Mr McLaren and other members of staff for their interest and for the valuable time they have given up in order to umpire matches. We should also like to thank Mr Allardice and Mr Stark for their enthusiasm and their invaluable coaching at the nets.

M. A. W. Allen.

GIRLS' HILL-WALKING CLUB REPORT

This Club was formed successfully in February of this year and now has about forty enthusiastic members from Forms IV., V., and VI. A Committee of six girls was elected, and Miss Whytock and Miss Henderson kindly agreed to be President and Vice-President respectively.

Twelve girls went for an outing on the Sidlaws in May, and we hope to take the whole Club to climb Schiehallion in June. We invited the Boys' Club to join us to hear a lecture on the "Principles of Mountaineering" by Dr. G. H. Smith. This took place on 13th June. In the future we hope to have more items on our syllabus, but our aim just now is to encourage the girls to arrange small expeditions of their own under the auspices of the Club.

I should like to take this opportunity to thank all the girls and members of staff who have helped to give the Club such a good start.

M. H. S., Secy.

HOCKEY CLUB REPORT

The 1st and 2nd XI. results have not been as good as in previous years, but I think that the younger players are showing great promise.

Results of 1st XI. fixtures were as follows:—

		F.	A.
Nov. 28—Morrison's Academy	(h)	1	7
Dec. 5—Lawside Academy	(h)	Cancelled	
12—Perth Academy	(h)	Cancelled	
19—Bell-Baxter H.S.	(a)	3	7
Jan. 9—Aberdeen H.S.	(h)	1	2
16—Grove Academy	(h)	Cancelled	
23—Blairgowrie H.S.	(h)	Cancelled	
30—Morrison's Academy	(a)	1	3
Feb. 6—Harris Academy	(a)	3	2
13—St. Leonards	(a)	Cancelled	
20—Kilgraston	(h)	Cancelled	
27—Lawside Academy	(a)	6	0

The second Year Team again did exceptionally well. Throughout the season, they have not lost a single game, and from their ranks in the future we may see a really first-class first eleven.

Top Scorers are :— 1st XI., Hazel Rickart and Nancy Paton (equal); 2nd XI., Sheila Buchan; 3rd XI., Norma Duncan; 2nd Year Team, Frances Bowman.

The Senior House Matches, postponed owing to bad weather in November, were held on 19th March. Results were as follows:— 1st, Aystree; 2nd, Airlie; 3rd, Wallace; 4th, Lindores.

The Junior House Matches were played on 12th March. Results were as follows:— 1st, Airlie; 2nd, Lindores; 3rd, Aystree; 4th, Wallace.

The 1st XI. also took part in the Junior Midlands' Tournament, held at Dalnacraig, on 26th March. Unfortunately, they only reached second place in their section.

This year we are very sorry to be losing Miss Whytock, who is retiring, and Miss Downie, who is to be married. Both of them have done an enormous amount of work for the hockey teams, and we should like them to know how grateful we are to them for the time spent with us, and, we wish them every happiness for the future.

Morag C. McKean.

GUIDE REPORT

This year, 1960, is the Golden Jubilee year of Guiding and it has, for us, been a very successful year. With the help of our Guiders, several Guides have gained their first-class badge and numerous other badges have also been awarded.

At the beginning of January, Major Larg attended a Guide Meeting at which we were shown films of Australia. At the end of this meeting, Major Larg was presented with a Thanks Badge by Fiona Anderson, and Lieutenant Larg with a bouquet by Kathleen Thomson. We should like to take this opportunity of thanking Major Larg again for his services.

At the Jubilee Exhibition, held in St. Clement's recently, a model camp made by the High School Companies was shown, after having been inspected by Miss Dale, our new Commissioner, and having passed its test with flying colours.

Camp this year will again be held at Tarfside, although some Guides will be representing our Company at the County Camp at Alyth. There will be a number of foreign Guides at this Camp which takes place at the same time as our Company one — from the 2nd to the 9th of July.

This term we welcomed Miss Young as a new Lieutenant. She is a former Guide, and we are very pleased to have her back with us. With regret, we find that we must accept the bad with the good, the bad taking the form of the retiral of Captain Whytock.

I feel that it is useless to try and put into words our feelings for Captain Whytock, but, on behalf of past and present Guides and Guiders, I should like to say "Thank you for everything".

This seems very inadequate, but, although it is simple, all our love and respect lie behind it.

As we bid our Captain farewell at the close of the year, we send with her our best wishes for a happy retirement.

F. M. G. A., K. M. T.

TENNIS CLUB REPORT

At the time of going to press the Tennis Team has played only three matches, of which one has been won and two lost. Perhaps this was due to the fact that, on these two occasions, our full team

was not present, owing to illness and other commitments. We must, however, congratulate Jennifer Derrick and Sheila Reid on again being picked to play for the Junior Midlands Team.

So far this year the weather has favoured us greatly, and we have been able to have more practice than usual. Miss Downie very kindly drove us up to Crieff to play against Morrison's Academy, and, although we were rather badly beaten, we had a most enjoyable day. Another good day was spent in Edinburgh, playing against Mary Erskine School, where both teams were beaten very narrowly.

We wish to convey our sincere thanks to Miss Downie for patiently giving us so much time and effort in trying to improve our standard of play. We also wish her a very happy future.

The results obtained so far are:—

First Team versus

Morgan Academy ...	83 games	34 games
Mary Erskine School ...	4 sets	5 sets
Morrison's Academy ...	45 games	72 games

Second Team versus

Morgan Academy ...	64 games	53 games
Mary Erskine School ...	3 sets	6 sets
Morrison's Academy ...	68 games	49 games

Roslin M. Wright, Secy.

JUNIOR DRAMATIC SOCIETY REPORT

Pupils of Forms I. and II. have been working throughout the session on "1066 and All That". The absence of Miss Scott and Mr Taylor came as a great blow to us, but Miss Soutar and Mr Duke managed to keep the groups going. We are very pleased to have Miss Scott and Mr Taylor back again with us and both fit and eager to carry on with the play, which we hope to produce in March, 1961. Miss Knight, Miss Stevenson and Miss Young will be taking the new Form I. group and hope to produce a play at the same time as "1066 and All That".

We are delighted to hear of great dramatic activity in the Primary School and wish Mr Smith and his staff every success in their theatrical ventures.

RIFLE CLUB REPORT

The main item on the Club's agenda this session was the "Strathcona Cup" competition. The School Team made a good score, and, although they did not win, they did well to be placed third. The "Oakley Cup," for competitors under 14, was won by Peter Aiken, and the "Urquhart Cup," for the champion shot of the school, was won for the fourth time by Iain Stewart, an achievement which, I think, deserves special commendation, his score being 101.

Stewart, and two other members of the Club, Rothwell and McConnachie, came very near to winning the prize in the N.S.R.A. Spring Competition, losing by one point. This means that they were second in the whole of Britain, a very creditable performance.

Another member of the team, Paterson, was this year's Angus and Mearns Junior Champion, which was no mean feat.

During the year there was a tussle with the Old Boys to see if they could again beat the present pupils. Although they did not succeed, they made the contest very interesting. The full scores are printed below. Macfarlane won the prize given by the Old Boys for the best shot in the competition.

Old Boys

J McConnachie	98
K. More	97
W. Morrison	96
D. Mathers	95
A. Lawrie	93
A. Millar	92
S. Mottashaw	89
W. G. Clark	87

Total 747

Present Pupils

F. Macfarlane	100
I. Stewart	99
D. Cowling	95
A. Murray	95
J. More	95
D. Rothwell	95
S. Paterson	93
R. Burns	92

Total 764

As the Old Boys were one man short, John McConnachie completed their team and produced their highest score.

D. A. C.





CRICKET 1st XI.

Back Row (l. to r.) — Mr J. E. Stark, M. J. S. Walton, R. T. Leslie, A. G. Findlay, A. B. Grant, D. J. Reid, C. W. W. Rea, Mr W. D. Allardice.

Front Row (l. to r.) — B. N. Bowman, M. J. H. Nicol, G. F. Ritchie (Captain), M. A. W. Allen, E. C. Reoch (Vice-Captain).

Sitting on Ground — Andrew J. More (Scorer).



Photographs by D. & W. Prophet

GIRLS' TENNIS TEAM

Back Row (l. to r.) — Judith A. Leslie, Pamela C. Bell, Sheila M. Reid.

Front Row (l. to r.) — Sheila S. Anderson, Jennifer M. Derrick, (Capt.), Roslin M. Wright (Secretary).



HOCKEY 1st XI.

Back Row (l. to r.) — Agnes Paton, Jennifer Dunlop, Barbara Patrick, Louise Walker, Joyce Appleby, Sheila Anderson, Isabella Eruce.

Front Row (l. to r.) — Shona Colquhoun, Judith Leslie (Vice-Captain), Jennifer Derrick (Captain), Morag McKean (Secretary), Hazel Rickart.



Photographs by D. & W. Prophet

RUGBY 1st XV.

Back Row (l. to r.) — A. Macfarlane, G. Winton, W. Eadie, J. Hendry, G. Potter, E. Reoch, A. Hall, Mr W. D. Allardice.

Middle Row (l. to r.) — A. Grant, A. Young, F. Ritchie (Captain), S. Brown, D. Small.

Front Row (l. to r.) — N. Bowman, I. Stewart, D. Wright, D. Rothwell.

F.P. Club Reports

F.P. HOCKEY CLUB REPORT

This season's hockey has been quite successful although not up to the standard of last year, this being due mainly to the lack of available players. Unfortunately, the weather played its part too, many matches having to be cancelled.

Quite a few members will be unable to play for us next season owing to their leaving the district.

We are very much in need of new blood and hope there will be a large number of girls leaving school who will be keen to join and raise the membership of the Club. Anyone interested will be most welcome.

We take this opportunity of wishing our umpire and loyal helper, Miss Netta Horsburgh, every happiness in her forthcoming marriage.

Officials for season 1960-61 are:—

Captain, Miss Margaret McConnachie; **Vice-Captain and Secretary** (Correspondence), Miss Jane Bowden, Baldovie, Broughty Ferry; **Match Secretary**, Miss Wendy Scott; **Treasurer**, Mrs Inverarity.

Jane R. C. Bowden, Secy.

F.P. RUGBY CLUB

Since our last Report the Club has gone ahead progressively. We had, unfortunately, two cancelled games at the beginning of December, but restarted a week before Christmas against Strathmore with a 41-0 win, and on Boxing Day, after a very hard game in poor conditions, lost to Harris 6-14.

The Annual Match with the Old Crocks was, as ever, a first rate success and we scraped home with an 8-5 win. On many occasions during the game Dally Allardice caught us "on the hop".

The season ended up with a new feature for us in that we sent a side to play Ardrossan Accies at Ardrossan. They were probably the biggest pack of forwards that we had played the whole season and we lost 14-8. Had the forwards been able to obtain 40% of the ball, the game would certainly

have gone the other way, for our backs could have run riot through the Ardrossan Team. We spent the night in Ardrossan where they had laid on a dance with the heading "This Week's Special Attraction — Dundee High School F.P.'s". We can only hope that we lived up to our publicity.

Immediately after the Ardrossan Match we got down to very hard training once again, with Dally Allardice, for the Seven-a-Side and trained two nights a week. This effort bore fruit. The side on both occasions were led by Harvey Wright. In the Aberdeen Sevens we lost to Jordanhill F.P. 6-3 after two sessions of extra time, and for the record, Jordanhill went to the final. In the Perth Sevens we lost to Perthshire Academicals, who were the ultimate winners, 13-11, after the best and most exciting game of the afternoon.

The final results for the season were:— Played 26, won 17, lost 9. 343 points for, 262 against.

It has been one of the best seasons the Club has seen for many years and it is hoped that the upward trend will continue. This can only continue with a full membership and competition for places in every team and it is hoped that all those leaving school will come to the Club where they will be sure of a warm welcome.

To end, we should again like to thank Mr Allardice for the hard work that he has put in throughout the whole season.

F.P. CRICKET CLUB REPORT

The F.P. Cricket Club has been run with very little success and under considerable difficulty for some years now, the principal trouble being lack of support. There is, at the moment, a young and very promising team competing in the Strathmore Union, but the lack of a 2nd XI. is very much felt on occasion. It is up to F.P.'s, whether active cricketers or not, but especially former playing members, to provide this support and encourage not only the F.P. Club but also the School Cricket Club to produce cricket and cricketers of which the School and all F.P.'s can be proud.

F.P. ATHLETIC UNION

This has been another successful year for the Clubs in general. There is, however, a very great need for more of the boys leaving school to join the Tennis and Cricket Clubs. These two Clubs are at the present moment in dire need of new blood, and the position with them is that they can field only one team, owing to the lack of support from F.P.'s. It is therefore hoped that those leaving school who are anxious to play either of these games will contact the Secretaries who will be only too delighted to help them and ensure that they are able to follow these recreations during the season.

The Rugby Club has, as stated in its own Report, gone from strength to strength, but it also needs new blood every year, as the length of life of a playing member is rather shorter than that of the other Clubs. It is hoped they are to field a

3rd XV. this year, but this is only possible if all those leaving school join the F.P. Club. This is a young and virile Club "on the way up," and pupils about to leave can be assured of a warm welcome by its present members.

The Hockey Club has had a successful season, but, like the other Clubs, it is suffering from a lack of support from those leaving school. It is to be hoped that all those girls leaving school, who are in the district, will join the Club and swell the number of its members which it so badly needs.

The Union ran its Annual Ball in the Invercarse Hotel, on 29th February, and we were very pleased to have among those attending the Rector and Mrs Erskine and eight prefects. It was a most enjoyable evening and next year's Ball will be run on 17th March, 1961, at the Invercarse.



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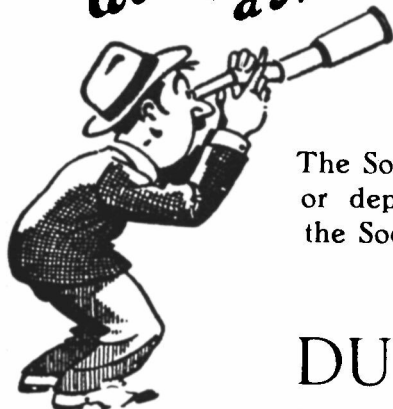
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