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MAGAZINE



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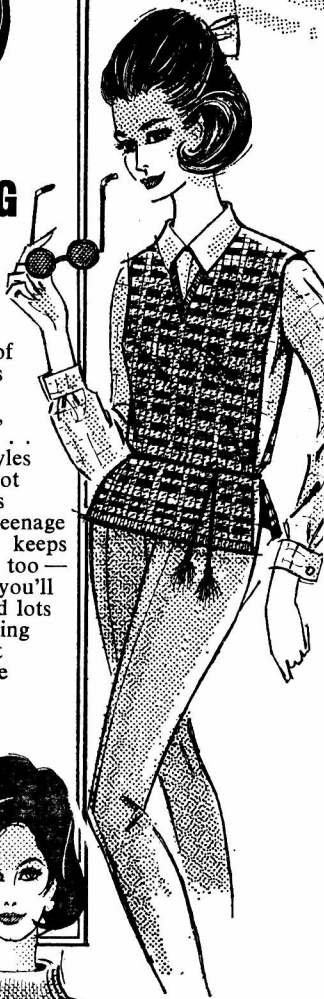


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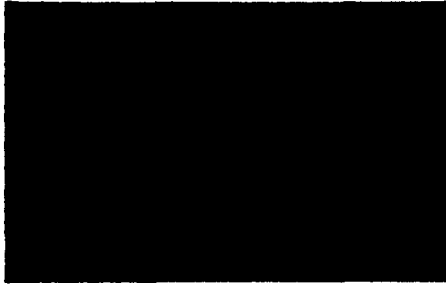
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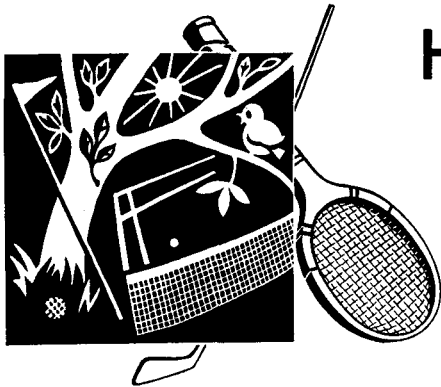
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EDITORIAL

No. 138

ONE SHILLING AND
THREEPENCE

JUNE, 1965

“There are three difficult things in Authorship—to write something worth publishing, to find honest men to publish it, and to get sensible men to read it.”

The same is true of Editorship. While I would be the last person to question the integrity of our publishers or the intelligence of our readers, there still remains the thorny problem of finding something worth publishing. Too often in the past our critics, and there have been many, have complained that the magazine contained nothing but accounts of “My Visit to . . .” The editorial has been a favourite butt for wags, being described, as in fact it later is in this edition, as a “brilliant example of how to say absolutely nothing all over one page.”

With Dundee in the throes of an ambitious re-development programme and the School rebuilding and revitalising itself, the time had come for the magazine to take a fresh look at itself. Our

policy has been, therefore, to try to remodel while retaining the best of the old, amply summed up in the old saying:—

“Something old, something new,
Something borrowed, something ****!”

The editorial staff have however resisted the temptation to turn the magazine into a students’ rag magazine, confining themselves to something **** in the introduction of a coloured section for reports on School Activities.

There will be critics of the magazine as there are critics of the Town Council’s re-development plan (and the sound-proofing in the School’s new wing). The editorial staff would not say that the magazine was exactly as they had wished but at least they have made an attempt to change and have shown the way for future change. But if you please, readers, in your judgment remember that you are the ones who were required to write the “something worth publishing”!

From Far and Near

ART STAFF SUCCESSES

We congratulate Mr Halliday on having a bronze portrait entitled "Trawl Skipper" accepted for exhibition by the Royal Academy, London.

Another portrait bust in bronze, "Keeper of the North Farr", is accepted by the Royal Scottish Academy, Edinburgh. A tinted drawing, "Clyde Yards", is also exhibited in the R.S.A.

Mr Halliday showed a water colour, "Baukadra in the Stocks", in the annual exhibition of the R.S.W. in Edinburgh.

The Arts Council of Great Britain have invited Mr Halliday to tour his wood sculpture "Growth Form". This work was first shown at the Stirling Festival in May.

He was commissioned by St. Andrews University O.T.C. to model in Bronze a statuette of a Desert Piper in the uniform of the Cameron Highlanders for presentation to General Wimberley. His water colour drawing, "Raising Steam", was selected by the Society of Marine Artists to be shown in one of the New Government Factories outside London.

Mr Halliday was invited by the Glenrothes Art Club to exhibit at their Annual Exhibition.

Mr Vannet is to be congratulated on having a pencil drawing, "Quayside,

Arbroath", accepted by the R.A., London. His drawing is a close up view of three fishermen unravelling nets. They are portrayed against a background of fishing boats while their dog looks on.

Mr Vannet had two water-colours in the Royal Scottish Society of Water Colour Painters and he has an etching and a pencil drawing in the Royal Scottish Academy. By invitation Mr Vannet showed two oil paintings of Holland at the Glenrothes Art Club Annual Exhibition.

BURSARY COMPETITION SUCCESSES

Ruth Bremner has won a T aylour Thomson Bursary (£60) tenable at St. Salvator's College, St. Andrews University.

Pamela Petrie has been awarded the George Bonar Memorial Fund Residential Scholarship (£300) of St. Andrews University.

Robert Weir has gained a Clyde Henderson Bursary (£100) tenable in the Science Faculty of Queen's College, Dundee.

Rosemary Wood has won the Byers Bursary (£50) also tenable at Queen's College, Dundee, and Ann S. Young has gained a T aylour Thomson Bursary (£60) tenable at St. Salvator's College, St. Andrews University.

We congratulate them on their excellent work and wish them every success in the future.

CONGRATULATIONS

"I would applaud thee to the very echo
That should applaud again." (Shakespeare.)

Mr Ian Taylor, a former member of staff, is now Senior Lecturer in Education at St. John's College, York.

Mr James R. G. Wright, a former pupil, has been appointed Assistant Lecturer in Latin at Edinburgh University.

Mr Michael Tosh has won a Ford Foundation Scholarship.

Miss Helen Thomson, who completed her degree in Classics last year, is now

studying Divinity at New College, Edinburgh, and was recently first equal in the Junior New Testament award.

Former pupil, Dr Henry Gemmel Morgan, has been appointed by Glasgow University Court to the Chair of Pathological Biochemistry. He has been Senior Lecturer in Clinical Chemistry at Dundee Royal Infirmary since 1958.

Dr Alisdair G. Stewart, 48 Invergowrie Drive, Dundee, who left the School in 1954, has passed the examinations for and been admitted to Membership of the Royal College of Physicians of Edinburgh.

John More, now a third year Mathematics Student, became the Scottish Universities small-bore rifle champion in February. With the title goes the award of the T. D. Duncan Rose - bowl. John was also runner - up for the British Universities title.

In April Helen Jamieson won the Bachelors Trophy for the fastest lady in the Scottish Ski Club Coronation giant slalom in Coire Na Ciste, and came fourth over all. This was in spite of her taking no part in serious ski-racing for three months because of an accident.

Colin McNab and Ramsay Dalgety, former pupils, were members of Dundee Young Unionists' team who won The Spencer Nairn Speaking Trophy in March.

Fergus Murray's contribution to athletics by his inclusion in the 1964 Olympics team was recognised in March by a presentation in the school hall. Fergus continues to win running honours. He tied for first place in a cross-country race contest with Queen's University, Belfast.

On the Devonia Cruise, 1964, Dundee High School won the Girls' tug o' war and Alison McLeay won both the Public Speaking Prize and the Commodore's Prize for the best essay on the cruise. Alison's artistic talents have also been recognised by the publication of some of her cartoons in the "People's Journal".

Dundee High School pupils appeared in the list of prizewinners in the Annual Greek and Latin Recitation Competition

held in Queen's College, Dundee. Kenneth Allen won the Junior Latin Section and Lesley McLeish and Ian Yule came second in Greek Recitation for a pair.

Rosemary Paton has been chosen for the Scottish Girls' Golf Team.

The winners of the School's Annual Public - Speaking Contest were Robert Weir and Alison McLeay.

The School Leng Medallists were Gordon C. Stuart and Marion Clow.

Lorna B. Thom came second in the Leng Gold Medal Competition and was third in the Open Mozart Section at Arbroath Festival.

Present pupil, A. Scott Lowson, Assistant Scoutmaster of the 14th (Ryehill) Troop, Dundee, is to be congratulated on receiving the Duke of Edinburgh's gold award.

The following have been awarded their Queen's Guide badge during the session: —Heather Alexander, Pat Gass, Margaret Manson, Lorna Marshall, Alison Murdoch, Shonie Petrie, Pat Ramsay, Catherine Richmond, Olive Sherrard, Heather Sims, Pat Smith, Janet Sutherland and Joan Walker.

DEPARTURES AND ARRIVALS

Staff departures started in December when Dr Lamb left the English Department to become Principal Teacher of English in Brechin High School. His entertaining ways of enlightening ignorant youth, his wide and varied vocabulary, droll and subtle humour and infectious chuckle are all greatly missed here but no doubt are being much appreciated in Brechin.

Miss Pae is about to venture forth to East Africa to join the staff of The Alliance Girls' School, Kikuyu, Kenya. We hope she will be very happy and will let us know of her adventures there.

We are grateful for the temporary services of, first, Mrs Sutter and then Mrs Stewart who have very capably filled the vacancy in the English Department which, in September, hopes to welcome, to permanent positions, Mr Adams, Miss McGill and Miss MacLean.

The Science Department also suffered a loss at Easter with the departure of Mr Thomson to become Principal Teacher of Physics in Kelvinside Academy. The good wishes of the school went with him. The vacancy in the department is to be filled in September by Mr A. B. Stewart. (Although the school will then have five members of staff belonging to the "Royal" clan there is no truth in the rumour that its name is to be changed to "Stewart's of Dundee".)

In June, Miss May Lauder and Miss Helen Lonie are to leave the Preparatory Department, Miss Lauder to be married and Miss Lonie to take up a post in an R.A.F. School in Singapore. Our best wishes go with both. Their places will be taken by Miss Elizabeth Darroch and Miss Catrina MacCallum.

The Art Department will say farewell to Mr Halliday after a long and happy association with the school to which tribute is paid elsewhere in the magazine. We all join in wishing him many years of joy and contentment in his retirement. The department will now be in the care of Mr Vannet whose good work in the school is already well-known.

A PROFITABLE EVENING

Last term, on 26th March, the school very successfully organised a Coffee Evening in aid of a worthy cause, the "Save the Children" Fund.

To make the evening even more enjoyable and interesting for all present—pupils, former pupils, parents and friends—exhibitions of gymnastics, art and music were held.

The gymnastic ability of the school was demonstrated by some of the Junior School and by the excellent vaulting display by the Senior Boys. Dancing also played a large part in this show and varied from traditional Scottish Country Dancing to Modern Dance performed by girls from Forms IV., V. and VI. to the "James Bond Theme", which proved very popular with dancers and spectators alike. Much credit is due to the gym. staff who gave so much of their time to make this display a success.

As Mr Halliday is retiring, many friends were interested to see the last Art Exhibition with him as Head of Department. Exhibits from all classes were on show in the new Art Rooms and there was a Former Pupils' corner as well.

Cake and Candy, Bottle, and Serendipity stalls were kept very busy throughout the evening in classrooms of the Boys' School while sideshows and raffles, run very efficiently by Senior Boys, took place in the Girls' School.

Throughout the evening coffee was served by Senior Girls in the dining hall.

In the hall of the Girls' School, two performances of the concert took place alternately with two performances of the gym. display.

The evening also gave those interested a chance to see the new reconstruction consisting of new art rooms, biology laboratory complete with greenhouse, visual aids room and geography room.

The evening was a great success and many thanks are due to the crowd of about 2000 who attended and who helped to raise the handsome sum of £600.

The school, with the unflinching and enthusiastic help of the staff who did so much to make this event a successful one, and the interest of parents, former pupils and friends has again shown that a happy and interesting evening can be organised with a view also to aiding charity.

MUSIC SUCCESSES

The following pupils passed the Associated Board Examinations in Pianoforte, Violin, Flute and Theory held in December 1964, and March 1965:—

PUPILS OF MRS DUNCAN

L.V.

Brian Hardy—Grade I. (Pianoforte),
Pass.

L.VI.

Caren Mack—Grade II. (Pianoforte),
Merit.

Patricia Taylor—Grade I. (Pianoforte),
Pass.

L.VII.

Andrew Johnston—Grade I. (Pianoforte), Merit.

Morag McFadzen—Grade II. (Pianoforte), Pass.

Gillian Philip—Grade IV. (Pianoforte), Pass.

F.II.

Victoria Dryden—Grade IV. (Pianoforte), Pass.

Patricia Duff—Grade IV. (Pianoforte), Pass.

Helen Johnston—Grade II. (Pianoforte), Pass.

Susan Mee—Grade IV. (Pianoforte), Pass.

Isobel Scrymgeour—Grade III. (Pianoforte), Pass.

Joan Taylor—Grade III. (Pianoforte), Pass.

F.III.

Margaret Low—Grade V. (Theory), Pass.

Shona McFadzen—Grade III. (Pianoforte), Pass.

F.V.

Patricia Smith—Grade VII. (Pianoforte), Pass.

PUPILS OF MISS REEKIE

L.V.

William David—Grade II. (Pianoforte), Pass.

Audrey Melvin—Grade I. (Pianoforte), Pass.

Neil Robertson—Grade I. (Pianoforte), Merit.

L.VI.

Helen Millar—Grade I. (Pianoforte), Pass.

PUPIL OF MISS HIGH

F.II.

Lesley Allison—Grade III. (Pianoforte), Pass.

PUPILS OF MR REID

F.II.

Sheila Houston—Grade III. (Violin), Pass.

F.III.

Gordon Stuart—Grade III. (Violin), Pass.

PUPILS OF MR MUIRHEAD

F.I.

Ruth Steele—Grade III. (Flute), Merit.

F.II.

Louise Wood—Grade III. (Flute), Pass.

The following pupils passed the Trinity College Examinations in Pianoforte and Recorder held in December 1964:—

PUPILS OF MRS DUNCAN

L.III.

Susan Clark—Initial Pianoforte, Merit.
Elizabeth Jones—Initial Pianoforte, Merit.

L.V.

Kenneth Jones—Initial Pianoforte, Merit.

PUPILS OF MRS ELDER

L.IV. (Recorder)

Sarah Boase—Grade I., Merit.

Kay Butchart—Grade I., Merit.

Donald Brown—Grade I., Pass.

Barbara Crawford—Grade I., Merit.

David Dorward—Grade I., Pass.

Catherine Douglas—Grade I., Merit.

Lindsay Foulis—Grade I., Pass.

David Landsburgh—Grade I., Merit.

Donald Macdonald—Grade I., Pass.

Jennifer Melrose—Grade I., Merit.

Calum Paton—Grade I., Merit.

Iain Stewart—Grade I., Pass.

PUPIL OF MR ELDER (Recorder)

L.IV.

James Dorward—Grade I., Pass.

PUPILS OF MR HOOKS

L.VI.

Linda Glass — Grade I. (Recorder),
Pass.

Miriam Little — Grade I. (Recorder),
Merit.

Christian Stewart—Grade I. (Recorder),
Pass.

Helen Stout — Grade I. (Recorder),
Merit.

L.VII.

Alison Brown — Initial Pianoforte,
Merit.

Margaret Leys — Initial Pianoforte,
Honours.

Euan Webster — Initial Pianoforte,
Honours.

Jane Aungle — Grade II. (Recorder),
Merit.

Elaine Boyd — Grade I. (Recorder),
Merit.

Catherine Green—Grade I. (Recorder),
Merit.

Morag McFadzen—Grade I. (Recorder),
Merit.

Anne Mudie — Grade II. (Recorder),
Honours.

Joan Ritchie — Grade I. (Recorder),
Honours.

Elizabeth Smith—Grade II. (Recorder),
Merit.

F.I.

Linda Caird — Grade II. (Recorder),
Honours.

Margaret Neilson—Grade II. (Recorder),
Honours.

Patricia Ritchie—Grade II. (Recorder),
Merit.

SPEECH EXAMINATIONS

At the Trinity College of Music Speech Examinations held in December, Barbara Young (Form V.) was successful in passing Grade VII. both practical and written, the latter with merit.

“H.M.S. PINAFORE”

As mentioned briefly in the Editorial of the December magazine, the school is “in the throes of opera production”—to put it mildly.

Although the opera, “H.M.S. Pinafore”, is not to be performed until the 15th to the 17th of June, practices began for the choir in May 1964, and auditions were held for the principal parts (not Latin ones, although Mr Smith was in charge) at the beginning of the first term this session. Rehearsals for the principals—Ian Yule, Dougal Smith, Alan Aitkenhead, Robert Weir, Ian McNeill, Iain Coutts, Sandra Spence, Margaret Anderson and Margaret Moncur—and understudies, began shortly afterwards. In January 1965, the chorus joined the rehearsals, although some members required some persuasion at first.

Our sincere thanks must be expressed to Mr Smith, our producer, Miss Gray, who is assisting him, and Mr Porteous, our musical director, who have directed us at rehearsals, once, twice, sometimes three times a week; also to Mr Hooks, who has patiently accompanied us at the piano during all the rehearsals, and to his faithful “page-turner”.

The Technical and Art Departments are busy preparing the scenery for the stage in the College of Education hall, the booking has opened, and all involved are putting the finishing touches to “H.M.S. Pinafore”. “Props”, from a barrel to a gun, are being handed left, right and centre to the poor girl in charge of them, and with the exception, as mentioned in December, of “those in dread of high notes” (no names), all who are taking part seem to be looking forward to the long-awaited date.

A. R. A.



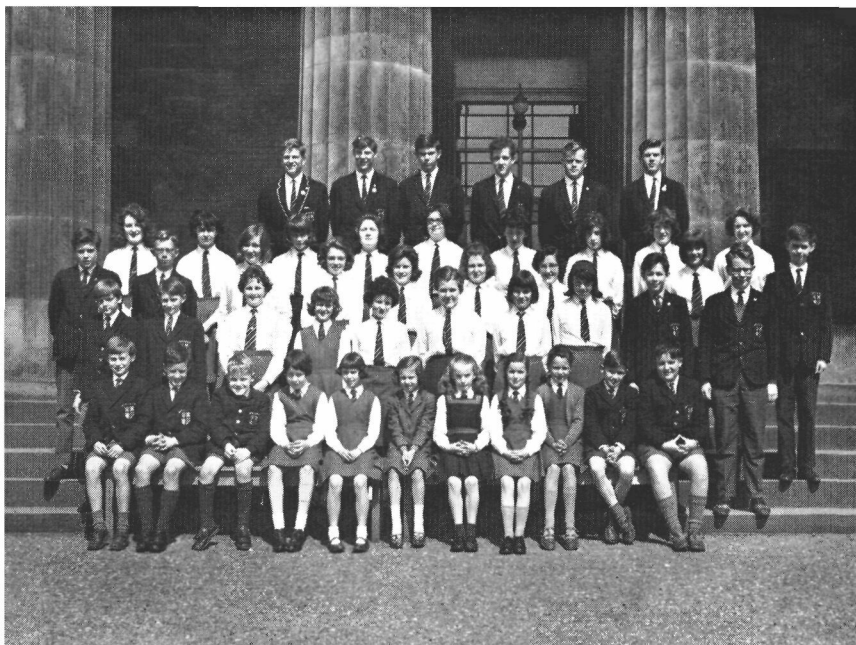
Photograph by Norman Brown & Co.

DUXES AND PRINCIPAL PRIZE-WINNERS, 1965

Front Row (l. to r.)— Sandra M. Spence (Armitstead Trustees' Medal for the Dux in English, Armitstead Medal for the Dux in German, Old Boys' Club Prize for Magazine Work); Valerie M. Hobbs (Sir John Leng's (Jubilee) Trustees' Prize in Chemistry); David J. J. Muckart (Walter Polack Prize for the Dux of L.VII. Boys); Christopher C. B. Southgate (Walter Polack Prize for the Dux of L.VII. Boys); Ruth Macpherson (Hutton Prize for the Dux of L.III. Girls); Niall J. Evans (Robbie Prize for the Dux of L.III. Boys); Gillian M. Green (John MacLennan Prize for the Dux of L.VII. Girls); Penelope M. Hutton (Edinburgh Angus Club Prize for Geography).

Centre Row (l. to r.)— Janet McLaren (Dott Memorial Medal for the Dux in Art); Margaret B. Moncur (Dott Memorial Medal for the Dux in Homecraft); E. Moira Smith (Armitstead Trustees' Medal for the Dux in Latin, Low Memorial Prize for English and Latin); Robert S. Weir (Harris Gold Medal for the Dux of the School, Dott Memorial Medal for the Dux in Mathematics, Cunningham Prize for the Dux in Physics, Sir John Leng's (Jubilee) Trustees' Prize in Chemistry, G. H. Philip Memorial Prize for Reading and Public Speaking); Ann S. Young (Armitstead Medal for the Dux in French); Elizabeth Mowat (Brian McNeill Prize in Biology); Joan D. J. Walker (Championship Cup for the Dux in Gymnastics—Girls).

Back Row (l. to r.)— Robin M. Stimpson (London Angus Club Prize for History, Old Boys' Club Prize for Magazine Work); Lindsay S. Cook (Ballingall Gold Medal for the Dux in Gymnastics—Boys); Alan B. Walker (Edinburgh Angus Club Prize for Geography); George M. Smith (Dott Memorial Medal for the Dux in Music, J. B. Meiklejohn Prize for Mathematics); Hamish S. Eadie (D. S. Bryson Prize for Engineering).



Photograph by Norman Brown & Co.

OTHER PRIZE-WINNERS, 1965

Front Row (l. to r.)— Brian W. Dye (Prize for Industry in L.VII. Boys); Alan J. Milne (Rector's Prize for Orchestral Instruments); James M. F. Dorward (Johnston Prize in L.IV. Boys); Janet Hughes (Rector's Prize for Violin Playing—Primary), Eileen F. Gibson (Prize for Industry in L.VI. Girls); Lynne S. White (Prize for Industry in L.V. Girls); Barbara A. Crawford (Rector's Prize for Musical Instruments—Recorder—Beginner); Sally J. Reid (Spreull Prize in L.IV. Girls); Susan Campbell (Rector's Prize for Piano Playing—Primary); William D. L. Boath (Prize for Industry in L.VI. Boys); Christopher J. A. Jones (Alexander Mill White Prize in Form I).

Second Row (l. to r.)— Neil E. Philip (Prize for Industry in L.VII. Boys); Robert M. W. Doughty (Russell Trophy for Junior Chess); Marion Clow (Senior Leng Medal for Singing—Girls); Joan A. Ross (Prize for Industry in L.VII. Girls); Elizabeth A. H. Smith (Rector's Prize for Musical Instruments—Recorder—Senior); Sheila M. Houston (Larg Prize for Violin Playing—Junior); Melanie Dow (Junior Leng Medal for Singing); Elizabeth J. Roberts (Larg Prize for Piano Playing—Senior); Andrew C. Brown (Special Prize for 'Cello); Duncan W. A. Campbell (Old Girls' Club Prize for Piano Playing—Junior).

Third Row (l. to r.)— Arthur C. Cruickshank (Rector's Prize for Orchestral Instruments); Robin M. Foote (Jane Spiller Prize for the Dux of Form III. Boys); Thelma C. Robertson (Rector's Prize for Elocution); Margaret E. I. Morgan (Alexander Mill White Prize in Form I.); Kathleen A. McLaren (Special Prize for Homecraft); Anne C. Floyd (Larg Prize for Piano Playing—Open); Catherine A. Coull (R. S. L. Macpherson Prize for the Dux of Form II. Girls); Lesley A. Simpson (The Caird Prize for Shorthand); John B. Wilson (R. S. L. Macpherson Prize for the Dux of Form II. Boys).

Fourth Row (l. to r.)— Jean A. Fraser (William Laird Prize in Scottish Studies); Olive M. Sherrard (J. B. Meiklejohn Prize for Mathematics); Rosemary E. Semple (Alexander Mill White Prize in Form I.); Alison E. McLeay (G. B. Philip Memorial Prize for Reading and Public Speaking); Jennifer M. Lawford (R. S. L. Macpherson Prize for the Dux of Form IV.); Beverley Arthur (Jane Spiller Prize for the Dux of Form III. Girls); Ruth F. Steele (Rector's Prize for Orchestral Instruments); Morag J. McFadzen (Rector's Prize for Musical Instruments—Recorder—Junior); Irene Dudgeon (The Caird Prize for Shorthand).

Back Row (l. to r.)— John P. Gray (J. M. Morgan Memorial Prize); David L. Easson (J. M. Morgan Memorial Prize); Michael C. Cowan (J. B. Meiklejohn Prize for Mathematics); Gordon C. Stuart (Senior Leng Medal for Singing—Boys); William A. Wallace (Prize in Engineering Subjects); Alistair G. M. Smith (J. M. Morgan Memorial Prize).

Reporter's Rostrum

OPINION POLL

In order to discover the opinions of the school on several controversial subjects closely concerning, and of interest to, the pupils, an opinion poll has been held in the school. Taking into consideration the fact that this has been our first attempt, response has been surprisingly good. The opinions of some 125 pupils of all ages and interests and of varying abilities throughout the senior school have been consulted to show the following results.

First the pupils were asked: "What makes you feel proud to be a pupil of Dundee High School?" 7% of those asked were quite flummoxed; and 19% maintained either that they were not proud at all or that their pride was only the normal pride felt by any pupil for his school.

74%, however, were proud—21% are proud of the high standard of education maintained, and 12% think that the school has a good reputation. Several more pupils were proud of the school's ancient history and traditions, and others of the high standard of sports events. 4% were proud of our Former Pupils and their achievements, and another 4% of the pillars. The trees in the front playground were also mentioned, as well as the Armistice and Carol Services, the school uniform, the work done for charities, the teachers, the stained glass windows in the Girls' School, and the school meals. And we must not omit the 3%

who think the iced doughnuts sold during the morning interval exceptionally tasty.

Next a very personal question was put to the pupils: "How many punishment exercises have you received this session? Do you prefer this form of punishment to any other? If not, what other form do you prefer?"

Some 300 exercises had been received—but 30 pupils had received none. The majority of those who had, had received between 1 and 4 exercises. There were, however, several more pitiable sufferers. 2 pupils had had 15, 5 had "lost count", 1 member of IIA commented wryly "far too many", and "dozens", "numerous", "approx. 20" and "40" also occurred.

As to the second part of the question a small percentage thought punishments of any sort were quite pointless and thoroughly ineffective, 47% preferred punishment exercises to the "belt", and 49% preferred the "belt" to punishment exercises. It was generally felt that lines were an utter waste of time—at least an actual exercise has some educational value. But the belt is "short and sweet" and "doesn't prolong the agony".

The next query was "Is there any sport not available in school which you'd like to see introduced, and why?"

20% of the pupils think our sports programme quite adequate. From the rest there was a great variety of suggestions. 16% want to see football introduced, not necessarily in place of rugby but perhaps alongside it, as it is "one of the most popular sports in Scotland". 5% wish to learn judo as an effective means of self-defence. Flying activities were felt to be exciting and interesting, and more hill-walking ("good for the calves going up and the knees coming down"), rock-climbing and cycling were suggested. Pupils also felt that additional sports should combat the winter weather difficulties—indoor tennis, table tennis, fencing and skating. A surprising interest was also shown in archery. The girls made two further demands—for lacrosse, being "a popular sport elsewhere", and for cricket for girls, as they are "sure we could play it as well as the boys"!

The fourth question: "Do you think it's old-fashioned to learn to play the piano? What musical instrument do you yourself play (if any)?" First of all, 72% thought it was not old-fashioned, and 28% thought it was. But it really seems to depend on the tunes one plays. Barbara Buchanan of Form II summarises: "I think a piano is a great thing. You can make all sorts of noises come out of it from the ancientest to the newest". Then, 27% of the pupils play no instrument and 30% play the piano. The ability to play was described as a "great accomplishment", "a social asset", and as giving "a great pleasure both to player and listener". Another 5% play the violin, 5% the recorder, and 5% the guitar. The organ, clarinet, oboe, bagpipes, drums and several other instruments were also mentioned. We seem to have a number of accomplished musicians in our midst.

In order to probe further into the school's musical tendencies, we finally asked: "What kind of music do you like (e.g. classical, 'pop', a mixture)?" This was answered quite simply: 8% prefer classical, 23% "pop", and 45% enjoy a mixture, "the best of everything". Folk music and light operatics were also popular. Only 3% claim to dislike music altogether.

Altogether, the experiment in mind-probing proved very interesting to the interviewers who hope that the readers will share their interest. R. W. F.6.

THE VOICE OF DUNDEE

In the past few weeks, a half-dozen intrepid members of the Senior School have set out to question the long-suffering people of Dundee. Instead of landing in the hands of the law (as was feared) they acquired the following information.

Their questions were:—

1. Do you think D.H.S. pupils are snobs? If so, why? If not, do you think other people do? Why?
2. What do you think of the one-way traffic scheme?
3. What do you think of the Overgate re-development?

4. Have you ever climbed the Law?
5. Can you direct me to Peep o' Day Lane?

Victim No. 1 was a Taximan

1. Of course not. People just think that because they have a good education. It's just jealousy. High School is very necessary—it better the city.
2. No good at all—doesn't work in Dundee. And driving about as much as I do, I should know.
3. Not bad. It's clearing up the town; but most of the buildings are architectural monstrosities. The gardens are better than I thought they would be.
4. Yes. In the car.
5. Yes.

Bearded, kilted ex-Student—handsome but engaged

1. No, but I've not had much experience of them. I didn't think the D.H.S. F.P.'s I met as students were any different from anyone else.
2. Well, it's a step in the right direction.
3. Again, it's a start. It ought to be very good when it's finished.
4. Yes. To see Dundee from the top.
5. Yes. (But he was a little uncertain and had good reason to be!) It's beside Draffen's.

Shop Assistant. Female. About 19

1. Yes.
2. Not bad. A bittie dangerous for pedestrians, but it might work out O.K.
3. Buildings aren't bad, but I don't like the new gardens that much.
4. No.
5. Peep o' Day Lane? (wide, blue eyes).

Minister

1. I don't know any really well, but I don't think that is true, and I don't see why other people should, although they seem to.
2. Hopeless both from the pedestrian's and the driver's point of view.

3. Quite good—liked it straight away. Don't like seeing the old buildings around it knocked down or in the middle of being knocked down—it detracts from the look of the completed part. I would have all the old buildings torn down.
4. Yes—about six months ago.
5. Peep o' Day Lane? I'm afraid not.

Elderly Man

1. Well, I dinna ken. Never had onythin' t'dae wi't. It's mair a businessman's skail—no' a worker's.
2. No bad. But there's nowhere to cross at.
3. Ach aye—it's a gey pity t'see the auld hooses knockit doon. But it's no' bad—the gairdens'll be nice when they're feenished.
4. Aye, when I wis a lad. I went up on m'hands an' knees—afore the road wis built, ye ken.
5. Aye, doon by the gas works.

Schoolboy of about 15—polite and obliging but hungry

1. Of course D.H.S. pupils are not snobs. People just think so because they have signs of good education and up-bringing.
2. CHAOS—driving in Dundee's a rat race now. When the lights at the Seagate/Commercial Street junction change—BOAARR—UNFF!
3. Definitely better. I quite liked it though I was sure I wouldn't.
4. Yes.
5. What? Peep o' Day Lane? What is it? Somebody's been pulling your leg.

Middle-aged Woman

1. Some are snobs—a few. They seem to think they are better than anyone else. But the majority are all right
2. Awful. Absolutely terrible.
3. Very nice. The lay-out of the new gardens looks as if it is going to be quite nice.
4. Yes—some time ago.
5. No. I'm quite lost at the Overgate now. (!)

Mod youth, with rather odd clothing and hair-style

1. For "snobs" read "slobs".
2. Improvement.
3. Yeah. Architecturally, liking or disliking depends on taste. The Overgate and such places are fine as a bit of old Dundee but no use for anything. They have a good "pub" now.
4. Yes. To get to the top.
5. Heard of it, but that's all.

"SOMETHING BORROWED"

We acknowledge, with thanks, receipt of the following school magazines—"The Aberdeen Grammar School Magazine" (December 1964); "Schola Regia" (the magazine of the Royal High School, Edinburgh, January 1965); and "Melville College Chronicle" (April 1965)—and feel that our readers should share our enjoyment by seeing a few selections.

"Aberdeen Grammar School Magazine" has a lively F.P. section which includes an article by one of their number on impressions of American education—"Educational standards in the best American schools are high and the day has long gone by when we could feel superior"—a sobering thought! Another F.P. puts forward the question by a "modern gadget age" on leisure pursuits in the early twentieth century by listing an amazing number of the interests of his day—phonograph, photography, magic lanterns, model railways, stamp and cigarette card collecting, cycling, all kinds of ball games, skating and learning to play at least one musical instrument. His comment, "We did not need a multiplication of school societies to interest us", is a thought-provoking one.

From a present Aberdeen Grammar School pupil we have a dream of fame to be achieved by writing for the school magazine—

"A weekly column in the Times
A broadcast on T.V.
A contract to a publisher
In English, a degree
A roomy flat in Mayfair
A brand new E-type Jag'
Well-known in best society
I'll have my special flag."

Our sports enthusiasts would be indeed envious of the detailed accounts of exciting rugby games to be found in "Melville College Chronicle", while our budding medicos would envy their Christmas lectures at the Royal College of Surgeons.

We find "Schola Regia" a magazine full of interest and enthusiasm with a very high standard of writing. We hope that Royal High pupils don't mind a top secret revealed to them being partially revealed to D.H.S.? The writer introduces us to "Rentacert"—"The system is simplicity itself — efficient, labour-saving, fabulous! For a deposit of £5—yes, only £5—you register with Rentacert. Then you select the grades you want. 'H' level passes in any subject at 10/-monthly. 'O' level passes a mere 5/-monthly." Better still, for the impecunious — "Certfam" — "Its aim is quite simple: to bring to deprived teenagers the sort of certificate they crave but cannot gain. How does Certfam work? Its driving force is the unselfish desire of an older generation to help Britain's youth. Unostentatiously and without fuss, all over the country, retired school-teachers, ex-missionaries and quiet flowing dons are all handing in their school certificates to aid Certfam. It is Certfam's boast that no applicant has ever appealed in vain."

Elsewhere in our own magazine you will find references to "Reflections", the magazine of The Alliance Girls' High School, Kikuyu, Kenya, the school to which Miss Pae is going later this year. We wonder if any of our pupils would be interested in forming a link with this school, through the magazine or by pen-friendships? Let us know if you are interested.

THE SWISS TRIP

Some of the people who were fortunate enough to go on the school trip to Switzerland at Easter were asked to comment, and here are some of the fuller replies:—

"It was a marvellous trip, but the weather was very bad and consequently many of the outings were spoiled."

"The people were very friendly and did much to make us feel at home."

"Lake Lucerne is beautiful. The city itself is lovely, with big shops and wide streets."

"Out of all the many mountains we saw, I think the Jungfrauoch was the most impressive."

"The Ice Palace has to be seen to be believed."

"The Blue Lake was very attractive because there were fish jumping all the time in spite of the heavy rain."

"There are no fences round the fields and this gives a marvellous feeling of wide, open spaces, and freedom."

"The food in the hotel was excellent, but the packed lunches supplied were very uninteresting after the first few days, as they never varied."

Other comments included such scintillating remarks as "It was fab!", "It was great!", and "It was smashing!"

The photographs taken on the trip show the beauty of the country in many ways. More people, however, were interested in the photograph of one young belle nestling comfortably in her bed, in spite of the fact that the top of her head was covered in big, spiky rollers!

One young lady particularly enjoyed the day the party visited the Trummelbachsälle, to see the famous waterfalls. "The water," she said, "thunders down the centre of the mountain with great force. If one looks up, one can see the sky at the top. It is a magnificent, and rather awesome, spectacle."

Everyone who went was very much impressed by the scenery and beauty, and all were agreed that the trip was a definite success.

* * * * *

"I was dead tired when the celebrations ended, but shall I live to see such a unique celebration in Kenya again? A celebration for which everyone prepared himself? Participated in everything loyally? Contributed willingly and generously? I wonder. I have never experienced another anyway, in my lifetime, in my own location."

(JANE NJURA,

The Alliance School for Girls, Kikuyu.)

THE CHURCHILL MEMORIAL SERVICE

On Sunday, 24th January, "a man who had made history passed into its pages"; seventy-five years after the death of his father, Lord Randolph Churchill, Sir Winston Spencer Churchill died. After a week of lying in state, while the world filed through the doors of Westminster Hall to pay its last respects at his catafalque in a silence broken only when those of Her Majesty's Forces who stood constant guard were relieved, Churchill went from a last dignified and moving surge of glory in a State funeral to the quiet peace of the churchyard at Bladen. The State funeral was the finest of all honours, and the gun-carriage with its noble burden, even in the miniature proportions of the television screen, moving in slow state up Ludgate Hill to St. Paul's was a living tribute in the memory, impossible to forget.

Fittingly, the State funeral in London was long and quietly elaborate as such an occasion, crusted as it was with royalty and rulers, should be; equally fittingly, Dundee High School Memorial Service on Friday, 29th January, in St. Mary's Parish Church was short and very simple, yet no less memorable. And if London stood still to line the streets on Saturday, for a little while at least Dundee was silent and stilled as the D.H.S. Cadet Corps marched slowly down Reform Street to the mourning of one muffled and black-shrouded drum.

We have spent gayer times in St. Mary's—St. Mary's has been the scene of the School Carol Services with the church in a Christmas glory of red poinsettias and, outside, an occasional powdering of snow to wet the feet of reunited friends and long absent former pupils. We have been there for Days of Prayer, Easter Services and for various annual parades, and it was St. Mary's that knew the excitement of the Dundee High School television broadcast service. The Churchill Memorial Service was a reverently quiet and sad occasion far removed from these.

We sang Hymn 21 ("Praise my soul the King of Heaven") and Dr Hugh O.

Douglas, as chaplain of the school, made a prayer which was followed by the Lord's Prayer. "O God of Bethel" (Hymn 562) preceded the lesson, Joshua 1, verses 1-9, which was read by Mr Erskine, and before Dr Douglas gave his address which used the reading as text, we sang Hymn 675, "O Jesus strong and pure and true". Dr Douglas's address was a very interesting and apt one, taking in particular the verse "Be strong and of a good courage; be not afraid, neither be dismayed; for the Lord thy God goest with thee whithersoever thou goest.". Hymn 534, "Soldiers of Christ, arise", followed, and the service came to a close with the National Anthem and the Benediction.

Of those who attended the service, no one but members of staff had lived through the turbulent times of the war, and even the oldest among the senior pupils were too young to take much more than a passing interest when Churchill resigned in 1955. Churchill was an unknown quantity to us. We had read much about his remarkably varied political career; in his praise we had heard much; but we had never had any practical experience or any tangible memory of him. We had only heard tell of the famous speeches and the phrases like "we will fight on the beaches" and "I have nothing to offer but blood, sweat and tears" which had written themselves into the minds of a people at war, fearfully listening to wirelesses for news.

Yet, even if all this did not touch at us, and even if we were not so much a part of the service as our parents would have been, there was nobody who did not know, "This was a great man". The knowledge lay, recognised or unrecognised, at the back of all our minds.

There was relative silence as the school filed out of the church to "Pomp and Circumstance" but very little as, as school pupils always do, they noisily trod through the mud of Barrack Street. The rush at the four o'clock Escape Hour was not less noisy or merry or relieved because there had been a church service.

That service would not be the first or nearest thing to mind or a subject of a great deal of animated conversation—the minds of the young hold the most recent happening best. There would not be many who could recall the hymns we sang without recourse to the hymn-sheet, and it is likely that many mothers who asked their offspring at teatime, “What did you do to-day, dear?” found the answer, “I went to a memorial service for Sir Winston Churchill”, came **after** “I was best at Cadets/worst at maths./cruelly flogged and beaten by a slavedriving teacher/picked for the B team/exhausted/knocked down at football/muddy”. Yet in the small mention alone the service would have achieved its object: that it is remembered at all by people to whom “Churchill” is not an everyday and mealtime word is proof that it was an effective memorial service. And we who have few, if any, memories of Churchill’s life will have memories of his death in the quiet school service and the grand State ceremony, which were one in their respect and reverence for a great and unique man. (J. F., Form V.)

DUNDEE JUNIOR REP CLUB

The Dundee Junior Rep Club was first started about three years ago as a branch of the “Senior” Club. Its aim was to encourage the younger people of Dundee to take an active interest in the theatre. Letters were sent to all the schools inviting any of their pupils who were interested to attend a meeting in the theatre. Of all the schools, only 20 people turned up, but a committee of 12 was chosen. The club soon expanded and we had various outings, record “hops” and lectures and concessions to each matinee. By then we had about 100 members.

Then unfortunately, the old theatre at Nicol Street was burned down, and, when the new theatre opened, we decided to have a record “hop” to see if our members still existed! This was quite a success and a film show was arranged, but, due to a misunderstanding, this was a flop! Mr Brian Clarke, Public Relations Officer for the theatre, came to our meetings and helped us considerably. He

pointed out that not enough of our members were regularly attending the theatre, and something must be done about it.

Last September, we heard that a new club had been started by Mr Clarke and we decided to amalgamate with it.

Now, all is running smoothly. We have had a trip to hear the Beatles, lectures, socials, and, more recently, a trip to “My Fair Lady” in Glasgow. But still some of our members are taking advantage of us by only coming to the socials which are held monthly.

In view of the present situation at the theatre, which is that it is in danger of closing down through lack of support, I appeal to you for more members, for, in my opinion, Dundee needs a theatre.

Jennifer Gillis, F.II.

DREAM AT EVENING

When summer has come
 And evening
 And the darkness sleeps soft in the silent
 leaves
 And morning is always just over the hill:
 When the golden flowers light their
 ghostly lamps
 And the world is still:
 I sit by the window
 And dream.

I dream of a land
 High, and beautiful
 Where the hills laugh to the clear sky
 And the valleys are deep, and know the
 sun.
 I stand on the ridge, and see distance
 But no time,
 And the white mountains float in the
 clouds
 Where nothing should be.
 Snow wind comes to me
 Down from to-morrow,
 Shares its secret with the prayer flags,
 Takes my breath,
 Leaving a part of me in the hills.

But I am no nearer my dream
 When morning rises from the east:
 The mountains are still of to-morrow
 And the sweet snow wind.

S. Spence, F.6.

“MUCH HAVE THEY TRAVELLED”

Every year the Editor is faced with innumerable articles on holiday experiences, and this year is no exception. Unfortunately (or fortunately, perhaps, according to the cynics), we cannot print them all and we thought that our readers might be interested, at this holiday season, in some thoughts gleaned from these articles.

First, the great question—

THE CHOICE

(To be recited a la Kelvinside)

Is that the post, Matilda?
A travelogue? For me?
It's time we chose our holidays—
Well now, let me see.

Spain looks most attractive,
But everyone goes there now,
And the Costa Brava beaches
Are becoming too low-brow.

Behind the Iron Curtain?
It's really not refined,
And Paris attracts people that
Are not the proper kind.

There's Belgrade and there's Brussels
There's Budapest and Bonn.
There's Rome, Rabat and Rangoon—
Oh, look! Rostov upon Don!

But not one has the class we want.
It's those foreigners, I fear.
So let's go back to Margate
And that boarding-house this year.

M.E.I.M., Form I.

Patricia Adamson (Form II.) solved it with something unusual in camping holidays. “We sailed from Dundee to ROTTERDAM and from there motored down to WORMS in Germany. From there we went on to Austria and we camped at MONDSEE, which is near Salzburg, where we put the tent up for the first time in the holiday.

“We stayed there for a few days and then went on to HEILIGENBLUT, a village situated at the foot of the Grossglockner.

Heiligenblut is a beautiful village with a very old church with an altar-piece dating back to 1520. Here is enshrined the little phial which, according to tradition, holds three drops of Christ's blood. This is how it received the name ‘Heiligenblut’—Holyblood.”

Derek Nicoll (Form I.) enjoyed his visit to CAPRI. “We walked up one of the narrow, sunlit paths called the ‘Via Tiberius’, named after a famous Roman Emperor who had a summer villa on Capri. On the edge of the path grew tall cacti with prickles an inch long. There were also grape vines, shrubs and luscious oranges growing on trees in the gardens.”

Morag Stalker (Form I.) remembers a visit to CHICAGO and its Art Institute. “One of the highlights is a collection of American, European, Chinese and Japanese furniture, both period and modern, arranged in rooms of the style of the particular country and century. Nothing unusual about that, you may say, but these rooms are exactly one-twelfth of real life size! Each room is carefully made and arranged in minute detail, often with doors and windows open to show the next room or the garden as it was in that period. One could gaze at the same room for hours and see something different every minute. In some of the rooms there are tiny newspapers and magazines which could be read with a magnifying glass.”

A legend of the GOUFFRE DE PADIRAC captured the interest of A. Frew (Form I.). “To pass the time the boatman recalled the old legend of the ‘Gouffre’, which my mother translated later. The story has it that St. Martin was travelling along on his donkey, searching for souls, when Satan appeared to him. The devil, who had a bag of souls on his back, told St. Martin that if his donkey could jump across an obstacle which Satan himself would create, St. Martin could have the souls in his bag. The donkey successfully carried out the feat, which

was to jump across a huge hole in the ground, and Satan returned to Hell by means of that hole. Certainly the day my parents and I saw it, it was not like Hell but more like a subterranean fairy-land."

It was Aileen Mowat (Form I.) who discovered that the traveller is never really far from home. "Just before leaving BRUGES we bought some chips from a van in the market square. These vans are very popular in Belgium, and we saw quite a few of them in other towns. While we walked back to the car, I ran ahead of my family to gaze into a souvenir shop. Two ladies were standing behind me, watching me eat my chips with a small wooden fork, and one said to the other: 'Oh look at her—she's eating chips wi' a wee stick! When we're at hame we just tak oor fingers!' Obviously I had encountered a fellow Scot."

A number of our contributors cited the attractions of holidays nearer home and a selection of these follows. "Have you ever seen those seemingly exaggerated paintings of deep blue seas and stretches of golden sands? ST. IVES' beaches were exactly similar to those, much to my amazement, and one could see the seabed through the clear water near the shore. They are also penned in by tall rocks on either side so that little wind sweeps over them. A row of gaily-coloured tents extended along the sands and, farther down, a sun-tanned long-shoreman stood in the centre of a group of children trying to organise the hiring-out of his skiffs. The harbour beach was especially attractive. One could lie there and watch the yachts bobbing up and down on the waves or the occasional white sail passing along the horizon."

"However, St. Ives is not merely a tourist resort. It is the home of an important colony of artists, many of whom are famous, for instance, Barbara Hepworth, a world-famous sculptor. There are numerous potteries and art galleries which are open to visitors during the summer months. In the potteries, artists sat at the wheel deftly moulding various articles, while the intense heat from the kilns circulated in the small apartment.

Paints were strewn over the tables, and piles of unfinished pieces lay scattered about the floor. In all, St. Ives proved to be a place of artistic beauty, full of character, with the fascinating atmosphere of an old town steeped in history—a place you must visit."

Anne Geddes (Form IV.).

"My first impressions of ULLAPOOL were of a small town, quiet and secluded. The sun setting on the loch, the small boats at anchor on the waters, the white-washed houses along the shingly beach—this gave me the impression that Ullapool is in a world of its own. This town is situated on the rugged north-west coast of Scotland. It nestles on a flat promontory, surrounded by mountains which rise abruptly from the shores of Loch Broom, one of the many sea-lochs which sweep inland."

"Although in a world of its own, it is quite accessible. This was proved when I found that Ullapool was really quite crowded with tourists. One would think that, as Ullapool is an important holiday resort, it would be quite up to date. But this is not so, for, as I found, partly to my liking and partly not, it is quite old-fashioned. The streets are still named in Gaelic as well as English. Many of the shops are old and quaint. Perhaps the quaintest of all (although quite modern) was a shop called the 'Captain's Cabin', which sold anything from fish-hooks to coffee. But the thing that I found most startling was the arrival of the Sunday morning newspapers—at four o'clock in the afternoon. A queue formed about twenty minutes to four and by half past all the papers had been sold."

"Ullapool is a fishing centre, and every second day the fishing fleet returned with large catches, mostly of herring and mackerel. Perpetually mobbed by bands of seagulls, the fishermen unloaded their cargoes on to lorries which carried them away to large towns such as Aberdeen. Although Ullapool is a fishing port, buying fish in the shops is not very easy and I also found it difficult to obtain bait for my frequent fishing from the pier. This was soon overcome when I found

that the fishermen were only too glad to supply fish to the would-be fishermen.

"There are many interesting landmarks around Ullapool. To the east lie the breathtaking Falls of Measch in the Corrieshalloch Gorge. We crossed a small suspension bridge which hung right above the waterfall. To the north lies Stac Polly, the perfect mountain for the rock climber. This mountain, with two others, Cul Beag and Cul Mor, forms a famous and picturesque range. To the west lie the Summer Isles which, at dusk, are silhouetted against the red sky. The Summer Isles lie at the entrance to Loch Broom. They vary in size and shape, the largest being Isle Martin. To the south are the Inverewe Gardens, near Poolewe. Because of the North Atlantic Drift, the west coast has an unusually warm climate, and this enables sub-tropical plants to be grown for which the gardens are famous. Ullapool certainly lies in interesting country."

Colin Cruickshank (Form II.).

"If the motorist arrives in sunshine, he will behold great loveliness; if, when he arrives, GLENCOE is enveloped in mist, he will be inspired with awe and slightly frightened, but at all times he will be aware of the hand of God. If the traveller is a Scot, he will not be able to motor the whole length of the glen, without thinking, at some time in his journey, of the tragic history attached to it."

"The Massacre of Glencoe occurred almost three hundred years ago, and yet there are few people who have travelled through this glen who have not read or heard about it. This shameful event was possibly the most ignoble in all British history, causing the glen to be commonly known as the 'Glen of Weeping'.

"Motoring up the glen, the traveller will see the section of ground where the massacre took place. He will see the mountains to which the terrified survivors escaped. Some people hate Glencoe. They say: 'The mountains seem to frown down upon you', but I think that Glencoe is a wonderful example of natural beauty and that it has a very majestic air."

Joan C. Matthewson (Form IV.).

"On one of these rare afternoons when you have nothing to do, you should pay a visit to THE HERMITAGE. The journey only takes three-quarters of an hour by car from Dundee and transports you from the grime of the city into the attractive and pleasant countryside of Strathmore.

"On leaving Dundee you pass over the Sidlaw Hills into the quaint old town of Coupar Angus; then on through the valley of Strathmore until you reach Blairgowrie. Taking a left 'fork' from there you are on the main road to Dunkeld and not far from your objective. The forest country of Birnam Hill stretches out before you. Now you are in the ancient little Cathedral City of Dunkeld, beautifully situated in the richly wooded valley of the Tay. Taking another left turn, you come upon a signpost which points to The Hermitage.

"Down the steep, bumpy road you go until your car halts at the bottom of the slope and you open the door to one of the most picturesque sights created by nature. Tall fir, beech and copper beech trees majestically tower above you and, nearby, can be heard the lapping of the river Ballinloam as it meanders on to meet the Tay. By the roadside, wild raspberries are growing. From here you walk slowly on to the Hermitage Bridge and the Falls of Bran. Nothing can be heard except the thunderous roar of the water gushing down the boulders. Awestruck, you silently watch the bubbling white foam as it is pounded up from the depths of the gorge and shattered on the precipitous rocks. The bridge is old and quaint, made out of cobbles and stones, with several paths leading underneath it. If you are in need of a quiet and peaceful rest you can lie down by the water's edge and absorb the beauty of the scenery which surrounds you. On the other hand, if you are feeling venturesome, there are many nooks and crannies to be explored and plenty of walks to be had.

"Crossing the bridge, you reach an old wicket gate and a twisty path which leads you to another part of this breathtaking countryside. There are many boulder rocks, protruding from the river,

on which you can sit and dip your feet into the gurgling water. Looking up the river, you can see it winding its circuitous course, its banks colourful on either side with clusters of buttercups and bluebells.

“There are many beauty spots in Scotland, but to me this is one of the most picturesque and a place which you must visit.”

J. G. (Form IV.).

“While staying in FALKLAND my family decided to go round the fishing villages of Fife. We left the historic Royal Burgh, where the Palace of Stuart Kings stands, for the open country, where, presumably, in days gone by, monarchs went hunting with falcons—hence the name ‘Falconland’. Soon we were passing through the attractive ‘Drummie Woods’.

“We went through LUNDIN LINKS, a very busy holiday resort, and on to LARGO, which is the birthplace of Alexander Selkirk, who was the real Robinson Crusoe. ELIE was our next port of call and, although it had a beautiful harbour, we stayed longer at PITTENWEEM, where we were lucky enough to see the fishing fleet coming in and we saw the fish being unloaded, weighed and auctioned. The auctioning was very exciting and the outsider could not really understand what was happening as it was all done so quickly.

“Leaving by the steep streets from the harbour, we continued our journey to ANSTRUTHER, where we saw more boats unloading fish onto the long walls round the harbour. By the narrow streets of CELLARDYKE we went back to the main road. In the sea on our right we saw more boats coming in and also May Island.

“In CRAIL we visited the ancient 12th century church which was recently restored. We also saw a mort safe which was built to defeat body snatchers who would come from even as far as Edinburgh on their grisly work.

“Our circular tour then took us to KINGSBARNs and then we saw the beautiful skyline of the old university town of

ST. ANDREWS. The outstanding buildings were the Cathedral, St. Regulus Tower, the Castle, the College Chapel and the new extension for science.

“Late in the evening we returned to Falkland, passing through the county town of CUPAR, ‘capital’ of the ‘Kingdom’ of Fife.”

L. C. M., (Form I.).

Finally, we sincerely hope that you do not meet with the troubles suffered by Alison Bowman (Form I.). “We set off at seven o’clock in the morning to travel to a place called STÖER in the north-west highlands. It was a perfect day and we were all happy. My father was happy because, so far, the car had been going well. My mother was happy because we had set out without any mishaps. Me? Well, I was happy because I was on my holidays at last. And then suddenly it happened! The car broke down and here we were stuck miles from anywhere in the Pass of Drumtocher at 8 a.m.! Our car, of a foreign make, had been bought in Perth. Maybe Perth is not far from the Pass of Drumtocher, but it happened to be the Perth holiday. We waited and waited until one o’clock, when the breakdown truck appeared.”

After they suffered days and nights of rain **and** a leaking tent, and finally, the car landing in a ditch, we are not surprised to read the last paragraph:— “We arrived home on Wednesday, tired and weary. We simply fell into bed and fell asleep. What a holiday!”

* * * * *

“DELIGHT IN SIMPLE THINGS”

“Every time I go to bathe
In the cold water in the evening,
I enjoy the cold water
Running down to my feet
Making them cold and wet.

Whenever I go into the bush
And rain starts falling,
I like to hear its rhythm
And making my hair
Cover my face and make my eyes
blind.”

(EVA MUKURIA,

The Alliance School for Girls, Kikuyu.)

A LEGAL LIFE

The basis of life comprises personal relationships, people's activities and their accumulation of interests. Every person belongs to a family, earns a living, transacts with money, possesses some property and is confronted by authority. People are constantly in contact with one another, with institutions and with things in the course of life and business. At any moment they may need the services of a lawyer and he will be required to act as adviser, mediator, agent or administrator.

The lawyer stands midway between the poles of government and its ramifications on the one hand and private persons and groups on the other hand. He may at times require to act as a guide for clients wishing to know their rights and obligations under statute or common law; at other times he will become a reliable leader for those lacking guidance in managing their own affairs or he acts as an active guard for those threatened by abuse of power.

Experience is essential before a person is fit to do these tasks well, but obviously in school you must look for other qualities in yourself which are going to be of assistance to you in following a legal career. Academically, the most important ability is the capacity to pigeonhole facts in one's mind which can be produced many months or years later. The law regulates man's existence and, as civilisation becomes more complex, laws become more voluminous and intricate. It is impossible for a lawyer to have a knowledge of all legal rules, but he must have a sound command of basic principles, together with a skill in the geography of legal literature.

As a person, the potential lawyer must have integrity, so that people can put their trust in him and feel satisfied that their business will receive the correct attention. Building up and winning the confidence of clients by developing patience and a sympathetic understanding of human nature is of prime importance. A lawyer should never under-estimate the value of common sense because in many situations it is the appropriate advice. The skilled legal practitioner needs an

ability to sum up the nature of a problem and penetrate to its heart by separating the relevant from the irrelevant. This is sometimes the most difficult part of a lawyer's work as clients on occasion have such an aptitude for side issues that the main problem is completely obscured. Lastly, a vital asset is the ability to think and communicate either verbally or by writing in a logical, clear and concise manner.

If you are undeterred by the foregoing comments, you may ask how a lawyer becomes academically qualified. There are many regulations surrounding qualification as a practising solicitor but the most common method is by graduation in law. A student who graduates LL.B. is exempted from all solicitors' professional examinations, provided he has included certain specified subjects in his curriculum. After graduation, a two-year apprenticeship is served with a firm. During this time the apprentice should learn as much as possible about all facets of practising as a solicitor—executives, income tax, conveyancing, sheriff court and company and commercial work.

Following admission, the solicitor will be faced with a choice between general practice, governmental work or becoming the employee of an industrial or commercial concern. General practice is best suited to those interested in human nature and gives independence, responsibility, daily contact with clients and varied work. A recently qualified solicitor usually joins an existing firm as a qualified assistant and should attempt to broaden his experience. Salaries in private practice are low in comparison with local government work and with other professions but an industrious qualified assistant of two years' standing should be in receipt of a four-figure salary.

Those who prefer greater security of tenure, a fixed salary scale and a more departmentalised post should enter local or central government.

Law is a profession in which opportunities are often hidden at the outset but are unfolded later. It will give its greatest satisfaction to those who put most into it.

A Recent F.P.

THOMAS S. HALLIDAY, Esq.,

M.B.E., D.A., F.I.A.L., F.R.S.A.

Such men as Tom Halliday are scarce in the world of art to-day and on the occasion of his retiral after 24 years of service in the High School of Dundee it is a most satisfying and also a most humbling experience to be privileged to recall some of his contributions to Art, to the school itself and to art teaching in general.

Mr Halliday was educated at Ayr Academy, leaving to study mechanical engineering for five years. After this, he was awarded a scholarship to enter Glasgow School of Art, and after graduating there he was appointed Art Teacher at West Kilbride, then at Prestwick High School and Dalmellington Higher Grade School. In the Continuation School, Ayr Academy, he was made Principal Art Teacher in the Trade Classes. It is of interest to note here that his students in the Bakery Class took first place in National Exhibitions in London for three years in succession. Later he became Principal Art Teacher in Alloa Academy where his senior pupils exhibited from time to time in the R.S.A., the R.G.I., and other national exhibitions. In 1934, he was elected a Fellow of the Royal Society of Arts, London, in recognition of his work in connection with the Ayr Pageant, and, in 1941, Mr Halliday was appointed Head Master of the Art Department of the High School of Dundee. Here again his pupils have had success. They have won prizes in national competitions and have gained first prizes in International Exhibitions of Children's Art in India, in America and in Europe. For drawings of the High School of Dundee, a senior pupil was awarded the R.I.B.A. Prize.

Throughout his teaching career he has seen art teaching pass through many phases—from the rigid discipline of the early days to the development of "free expression" and abstract composition, which now find their rightful place in the Scottish Certificate of Education Art Examination. It is fitting to note here that Mr Halliday has played a big part

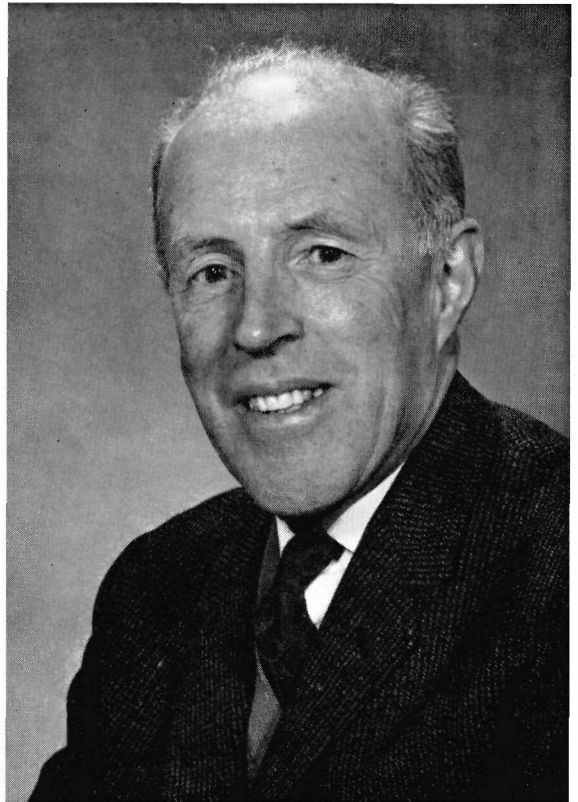
in this difficult development.

Of his work as an artist it can be said without fear of contradiction that, with his command of a wide range of media, it has a width and flexibility rarely found to-day. There are few artists at present who are as much at home as he is when working in oils, watercolours, modelling, sculpture, woodcarving, pendrawing, etching, illustration and pottery. To this formidable list we may add his work in stained glass in which he specialised at Glasgow School of Art. Nowadays, it is far too common for artists to confine themselves rather rigidly to only one or two media and to hesitate to venture into other fields of artistic expression where widely different techniques would be required. After holidays in France and Italy he gave new expression and direction to his oil paintings and watercolours, particularly in colour values, and we look forward with interest to further developments here and in stained glass which once more is claiming his attention.

Perhaps his most valuable contribution to Art is his decorative and vital woodcarving—an almost forgotten craft which he, together with only one other carver of note in Scotland, has revived and translated into the contemporary idiom. His carvings of birds, animals, figures and abstract themes in exotic woods have a very direct appeal and fully deserve the national acclaim and prominence which they have received, in the leading art exhibitions in Scotland, England and abroad. Many of these carvings have found their way into private collections all over the world and in recent years his woodcarving of a Stag was presented by Newport-on-Tay to Her Majesty the Queen.

To this fine contribution to Art I would venture to mention yet another of equal worth but in a different category—his highly detailed and knowledgeable drawings of dockyards and shipyards. For these, he will be long remembered as being the creative artist possessing engineering experience and training.

THOMAS S. HALLIDAY, ESQ.
M.B.E., D.A., F.I.A.L., F.R.S.A.



Photograph by Norman Brown & Co.



TRAWL SKIPPER
BY T. S. HALLIDAY

Exhibited in the Royal Academy, London, 1965

Photograph by courtesy of D. C. Thomson & Co. Ltd.

His many commissions have included The Sir Thomas Oliver Memorial Window in the New Parish Church, Ayr, the mural of the Second Battle of Narvik in the R.N. Dockyard, Rosyth, the Bowie Memorial bronze in the School of Economics, Dundee, the Kimball Memorial Window in Altnaharra Church and the Desert Piper bronze presented to General Wimberley by the University of St. Andrews S.T.C. His painting of the Battle of Narvik (15 ft. by 9 ft.) is of particular interest as it was officially commissioned by the Admiralty through the Royal Scottish Academy and was actually executed in the old Art Room in the Boys' School. Permission was granted by the Directors for this important work to be done in the school. The canvas was provided by the Admiralty as was the licence to purchase oil paints and brushes which in these days were rigidly controlled. When the finished picture was hung in the R.N. Dockyard, Rosyth, a deputation, including the Rector, Directors and the Lord Provost of Dundee, attended the ceremony, arranged by the Flag Officer, Scotland.

Mr Halliday's work is to be found in the permanent collections of the Art Galleries of Glasgow, Dundee, Arbroath, Perth and Ayr, and he is represented by a bronze statuette in the United Services Museum, Edinburgh Castle. Collectors in U.S.A., Canada, France, Australia and South Africa have added his work to their Art Collections, and he has exhibited in the Paris Salon, the Royal Academy, the Royal Scottish Academy, the Royal Glasgow Institute of the Fine Arts, the Royal Scottish Society of Painters in Watercolours and in the Scottish Society of Artists. This is a very fine record indeed. His work has been reproduced in "The Studio", "Wood", "Life and Work", and in the "Scots Magazine", and he is joint-author of "Scottish Sculpture". In 1956, Mr Halliday was elected a Fellow of the International Institute of Arts and Letters.

Perhaps his proudest achievement is his School War Memorial bronze for those members of the School who gave their lives in the Second World War. He will be remembered, too, for an abstract woodcarving and a dockyard

drawing which he presented for permanent display in the Art Department. The School is greatly indebted to him for these and they will surely inspire many future generations of pupils. He also designed the Inter-House Trophy, the Old Boys' Golf Trophy, the Cadet Drum-Major's Ceremonial Staff and the Pipe-Major's Banner—the latter two items presented by Colonel Larg. He also designed, modelled and presented the Coronation Trophy for the Best Junior Cadet. The last-mentioned will be an ever-present reminder of yet another of Mr Halliday's many interests—the School Cadet Corps.

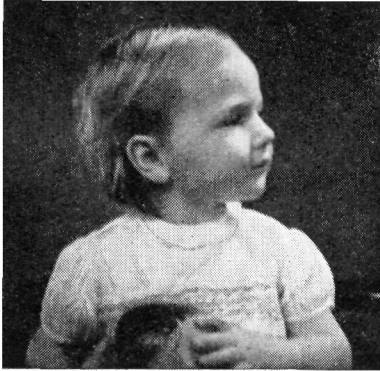
It was shortly after taking up his duties in High School that he joined the School Cadet Corps which he has served with outstanding zeal, rising finally to the rank of Lieutenant-Colonel. He was never happier than when he was planning exercises, parades, ceremonies, excursions abroad, the Annual Inspection and, finally, the Summer Camp. Yet he enjoyed most of all his personal contact with the cadets, in sharing their problems and by always being ready to help the underdog along, or to give the backward or shy boy a word of encouragement. Here, his influence was outstanding. In 1963, Lieutenant-Colonel Halliday was awarded the M.B.E. in recognition of his valuable service to the Combined Cadet Force.

This tribute would not be complete without including Mrs Halliday, who has shown in an unobtrusive and helpful way a warm interest in the life of the School. In the Art Department itself, Mrs Halliday has always been a welcome visitor, bringing with her a calm note of serenity at all times. Mr Halliday has many plans for continuing his own work in the field of Art, as work with him is a habit, and from his newly-found freedom we shall expect rich results. His leaving the High School of Dundee will be not so much a retirement, but more a change of programme.

Present and former pupils, parents, staff, former colleagues and Directors, I am sure, will join me in wishing both Mr and Mrs Halliday every possible happiness, success and good health in the years which lie ahead.

W. P. V.

Two Heads are Better than One



It has often been said that two heads are better than one and to try out this adage we invited our Head Girl, Dorothy Leslie Gordon Fraser, and our Head Boy, John Paterson Gray (do you recognise their portraits? photographs above), to answer some questions of world-shattering interest about themselves.

1. What are the advantages and disadvantages of being Head Girl/Boy?

Dorothy — Advantages — Getting supreme and unswerving obedience from all my minions; everlasting fame in the school hall; recognition at last of my worthy name. Disadvantages — Having to carry heavy gold braid around; having to go in for public speaking contest.

John — Advantages — Hero worship; being able to confiscate water pistols. Disadvantages—Never getting away from being Head Boy out of school; having to punish people.

2. What is your ambition?

Dorothy—To go round the world, then marry a handsome Scot—must be a Scot definitely not English.

John —To make at least a million pounds and be a success.

3. If you were given a licence to kill, who would be your first victim?

Dorothy —The person who is forcing me to answer these horrible questions.

John—People who end dances by saying: "All good things must come to an

end", but really no one (John being a peace-loving creature), except perhaps the person who arranged gym and cadets on the same day.

4. Who/what is your pet hate?

Dorothy — Drunkards; people blowing smoke in my face.

John — Bad manners, rudeness and smoking.

5. If you were given £1000 to be spent only on yourself, what would you buy?

Dorothy (the question originally only gave £100 but it had to be changed to £1000 for Dorothy) — Even that isn't enough to buy a new helicopter so a second-hand one will do.

John—A harem and a ticket to South Vietnam for my enemies.

6. Do you honestly like sport?

Dorothy—Yes, if it's not too energetic. Keeps one healthy running round grounds in the snow and rain.

John—Yeah, great.

7. If you were allowed to rule over the school with impunity for one day, what would you do?

Dorothy —Install escalators and lifts to the music room and a moving underground passage between schools. Send some teachers at gunpoint to school playground, where pet dinosaurs and man-eating tigers are grazing on delicious pebbles.

John—Paint the pillars like striped rock. Arrange for a social club for Form VI. boys. Search the staff room for cards and other gambling devices.

8. With whom would you like to be stranded on a desert island?

Dorothy—Richard Burton and/or Peter O'Toole and Chief Street Orderly of Britain to keep the island tidy.

John—Françoise Hardy and Miss Chalmers.

9. If you could invent something, what would you invent?

Dorothy—Shell-less eggs or a shell-less-egg-laying hen, whichever comes first.

John—Magnetic golf ball with wooden irons; automatic rugby boot cleaner.

10. What is your favourite food?

Dorothy — Tomato juice, lentil soup, broth, turkey with all etcs., roast beef with all etcs., very cold milk, ice cream and chocolate sauce, melon and "chocy pudding". Oysters and caviare sound good but I don't like them.

John—White pudding supper, turkey, beef olives, brussels sprouts, toast and Cornflakes, Rice Crispies and All Bran, curry, cheese sandwiches, cocoa, mince pie, custard and Sauternes wine and everything else.

11. Would you like to be the first man on the moon?

Dorothy—No! I'm afraid that is a physical impossibility.

John — No, the grass needs cut. Wouldn't like to meet any new "craters"!

12. If you could be a character in history, who would you be?

Dorothy — Cleopatra, without the asps.

John — A Druid.

We are sure you have enjoyed this insight into the minds of our Head Boy and Head Girl. For anyone who is still interested, further information about these wonderful people may be obtained from the editor at a small fee.

PARLIAMENTARY QUIZ

1. Is the number of Members of Parliament in the Commons (a) 610, (b) 630, or (c) 670?
2. Of these, how many represent Scotland?
3. Which ministerial post is held by Mr George Brown?
4. Who is the present Home Secretary?
5. Are peeresses permitted to sit in the House of Lords?
6. What is a Member of Parliament's present salary?
7. Name the office Mr Michael Stewart held before being appointed Foreign Secretary.
8. How many Liberals were returned at the General Election?
9. Who was the youngest British Prime Minister?
10. How much does a peer receive per day for sitting in the House of Lords?
11. Name the Official Report of debates in Parliament published by H.M. Stationery Office.
12. Which constituency does Mr Harold Wilson represent?
13. For how long can the House of Lords delay a Bill before it automatically becomes law?
14. What fraction of the total votes cast need a Parliamentary candidate have before the loss of his deposit?
15. Who holds the position of First Lord of the Treasury?

McHECKLE, Junior.

(Answers on Page 33)

* * * * *

THE TWIST

"I was giving a twist party for a few friends when my father came into the room. He stood gazing at the gay dancers for a few moments, then turned slowly to my mother and said: 'If this doesn't bring rain, nothing will.'"

(ROSE WAIGWA,
The Alliance School for Girls, Kikuyu.)

"Yesterday evening when I went for Prayers in the Chapel, I could neither pray nor sing. Why? I was bitten by very many mosquitoes. The small devils! I had a mind to put them on Saturday afternoon detention; but then I remembered that they could not do anything else other than bite, which is all they long for."

(ANNIE KIBURI,
The Alliance School for Girls, Kikuyu.)

A GUIDE OUTING

One Saturday in February, a party of Guides met on Lochee Road. We were shown to the premises of James Aimer, coffee and tea merchant. There we were met by Mr Towns. First he showed us the sacks of raw coffee beans from Ethiopia, Uganda, Kenya, India and many other countries. Next we were shown the beans being weighed and then put into a revolving drum over a fire. For every 60 lbs. of raw beans, only 50 lbs. roasted comes out as the thin, papery centres are blown up the chimney. After about 10 minutes we heard the beans popping. They must not roast for too long or all the flavour cells will be destroyed.

Soon after the beans were poured into a "cooler". Next they were drawn up into a huge sort of "tank". As the people who gather the raw beans are paid by weight, they often put stones and metal in with the beans to gain some extra money. The merchant's machine is only strong enough to draw up the beans, so the stones are left. If the stones got into the grocer's grinder, the grinder would be broken.

In each blend of coffee there is often coffee from 10 different countries. Often, as in French coffee, chicory is added (as it is cheap and goes well with the coffee) to bring down the price. Thus, an expensive coffee can be made cheap, and not lose much of the flavour. In instant coffee, the ground coffee is evaporated and then turned into powder, so it is not really absolutely fresh although it may taste so.

After being given a cup of coffee, some pamphlets and a free sample of Kenya and Costa Rica coffee, we were shown how coffee and chicory essence is made by soaking it in water.

Next, Mr Towns showed us many different kinds of tea—some are coarse and some are fine. It comes over from other countries in plywood boxes lined with tin foil. When it reaches Britain, it has been rolled, twisted and dried, and is ready for blending. Often, 17 different kinds of tea are put into one blend. Most tea comes from Ceylon, Assam and China. The tea-bushes grow on slopes, and Indian tea-tastes different from China or Ceylon tea

because of the height at which it is grown. For every 40 lbs. of green tea leaves only 10 are left in brown tea.

Mr Towns also gave us a free sample of tea. He explained that some teas may taste good in the water of one town but horrid in the water of another. Because of this, each merchant must make a blend of tea to suit the water of his town.

After thanking Mr Towns for his help, we left the factory to enjoy our coffee and tea at home.

Gillian Green, L.VII.

* * * * *

Far out to sea the waves begin,
In Neptune's rolling kingdom;
Dancing, swaying, surge and flow,
Undulating, plunging deep;
Arabesques of stately grace, which,
Poised above the turmoil,
Seem to hesitate, then slip, reluctant,
To their glossy home.
But like a lodestone, irresistible,
Beckons land, and soon
The waves raise massive heads
And roll towards the shore.
The force draws ever onwards, uncontrolled,
Until with power fearsome to behold,
Like madmen bent upon their own destruction,
They dash themselves to pieces on the strand.
The pebbles smack their greedy lips,
As stroked by dwindling fingers of the deep,
They eagerly devour retreating spray.
Far out to sea the waves begin again.

Alison E. McLeay (Form IV.).

HOW STRANGE!

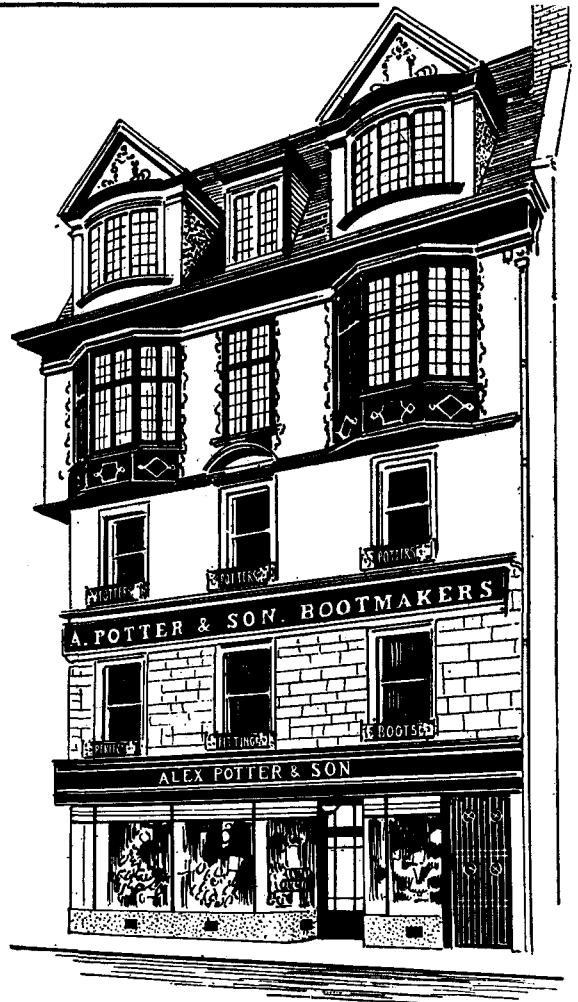
People say that the "Stones" are bad,
Others say that they are mad.
Critics say that their hair's too long;
Others say that they can't sing a song.
How strange!

A few years ago Sinatra was top,
Our parents screamed at his waving crop.
Our grandparents didn't like the way
He stole their children from their play.
How strange!

J. P. W. (Form I.).

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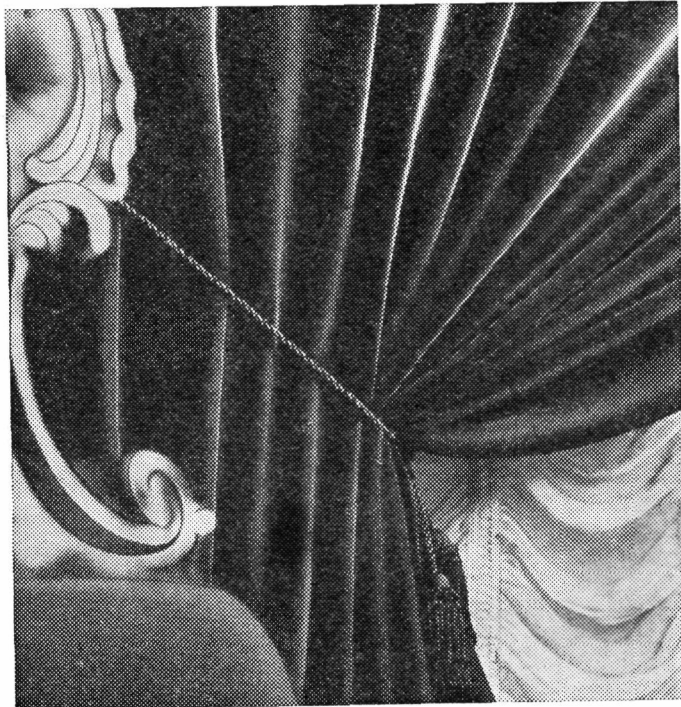
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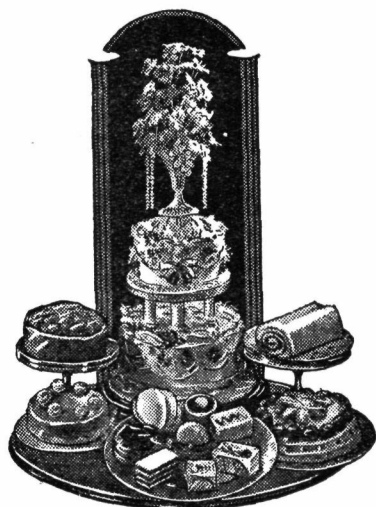
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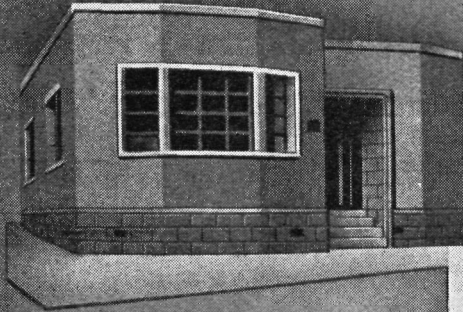
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MICE . . .

Mice . . . what does that word immediately bring to mind for you? A wily little creature with a scaly, wormlike tail, sitting atop your favourite Camembert, munching happily; then, when chased off, a streak of greased lightning always one inch ahead of the mallet crashing down as you chase it in a futile way round your ultra-modern home? Or is the first thing which comes to mind at the word, an instinctive, panic-stricken search for a chair or table onto which one can jump to escape the ferocious little brute? Or are you just indifferent?

I fall into none of these categories for I am one of these unusual(?) eccentric(?) people who keep mice as pets.

Last June I made the fatal mistake of deciding to buy a mouse. My specimen was a sweet little four-week-old sexless (for the man in the shop said you could not tell until they were two months old whether they were little he-mice or little she-mice—and they could not breed until then anyway—a fact I have since found false) black mouse.

It was carefully smuggled into the house in a box with holes beside a bag of sawdust and one of mouse-food. Once installed in his cage (which I already had from a previous time when I kept mice), the mouse was smuggled to a “hut” belonging to one of my brothers—it is really a pretty dirty space about three feet six inches high, wedged in between our veranda and coal cellar. That week-end a suspicious amount of time was spent there, during which the mouse escaped twice by merely walking through the wire netting, and the only way we were able to recapture it was by crawling around on our hands and knees amongst the garden tools and flower pots stored there, listening for the faint cracking and crunching as the mouse ate sunflower seeds.

Miraculously, we recaptured him both times, but, by the end of the week-end, with filthy clothes which were going to be difficult to explain away, and breaking backs, we were quite ready to confess to our crime.

My mother was not exactly thrilled with the prospect of having mice again but my father (oddly enough) did not seem to mind—in fact he seemed quite fond of my little, black, furry friend.

Thankfully we installed our now welcome mouse in its cage on a bench in the veranda. A week later I decided that it looked lonely (just an excuse really) and purchased another one—this time white, also sexless, for it was only a month old too.

To cut a long story short, they were not the same sex, and are now great-great-great-great or is it great-great-great-great-great grandparents, reigning supreme over the whole brood in a cage which had to be purchased when the numbers rose to 10 adult mice and innumerable little pink mice. For anyone studying Mendel's Law, our mice would be extremely interesting, for, from one black female and one white male we have been landed with black and white, brown, caramel, beige, biscuit, brown and white, black with a white spot and plain black and white ones of course.

Sometimes, of course, one feels cruel and sadistic when one has to drown broods of 11 little pink mice every month or so, but, if one did not, things would get out of hand, for two mice left to themselves for a year can end up by being 8000 mice, and I think that even I would be out of my mind, mouse-lover though I am, with 8000 running about!

S. Gossip (Form IV.).

Answers to Parliamentary Quiz

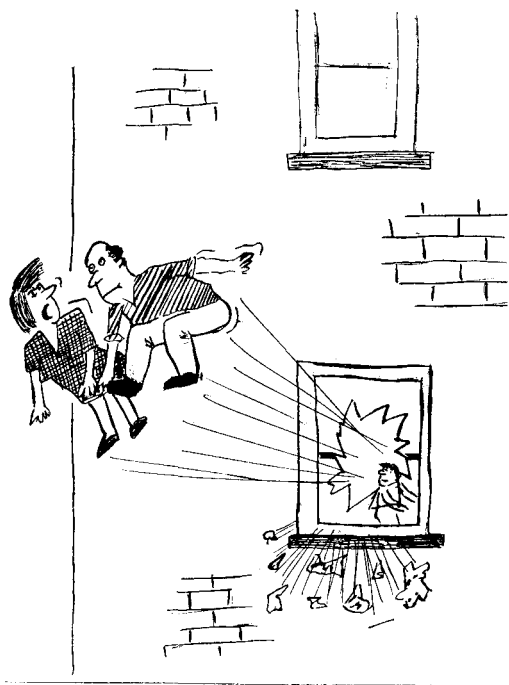
1. (b) 630.
2. 71.
3. Minister of Economic Affairs.
4. Sir Frank Soskice, Q.C.
5. Yes.
6. £3,250.
7. Minister of Education.
8. Seven.
9. William Pitt (the Younger Pitt).
10. £4.4.0.
11. Hansard.
12. Huyton, Lancashire.
13. One year.
14. One-eighth of the votes cast.
15. Mr Harold Wilson (the Prime Minister).

WHAT TO WRITE FOR THE SCHOOL MAGAZINE

Writing for the school magazine is very difficult, as only material of the highest literary content is accepted. The tale about your summer holidays at Bognor, or how one of your classmates tried to fly with wings made out of old sailcloth will definitely not do. Writing about pets is not much better, as the average dog or cat is the laziest creature on earth, and makes very uninteresting reading.

Poems are also out, e.g. :—
“Pretty flowers bloom in the spring,

Wonder what Santa Claus will bring?”
Hobbies are interesting only to those who write about them, and, anyhow, who wants to know how to “decoke” a bicycle?



Ronald Japp, F.V.

“Whose idea was it to buy him
a book on Judo?”

What will be accepted are—memoirs, flattering stories about favourite teachers, original stories such as: “How Noddy Slew Big Ears” and “Be a Professional Vagrant”. The surest way to get into the magazine is to call it “Why I Like School”.

There is one drawback—when the article is printed, as it is bound to be, the crawler who wrote it is generally beaten into oblivion by those with somewhat different views.

I hope that this guide is of use to others, who, like me, only wish to have their names in the magazine.

Keith Millar (Form III.).

WHY?

(Thoughts after viewing “The Great War” on B.B.C. Television)

The mists rolled back and left in naked
horror
The dead and maimed who, once a
nation’s pride,
Had come to battle—spirited youths now
lying
In bloody desolation.

The shells, now stilled, have left their
mark—
The pitted ground and dying men—
Where once birds sang, the children
played,
And grass was green.

There’s glory, yes, but what senseless
waste!
Fathers and sons, lovers and husbands
Lie mouldering in muddy field of battle—
Gone — gone forever!

Surely man will his lesson learn!
No war! No self-inflicted pain! No
death!
Their lives have not been giv’n in vain—
Surely not in vain?

Their children shall never have to endure
As they have! Their sons and daughters
Must never know such death or desolation
In muddy field of battle!

Lorna C. Marshall (Form III.).

TERROR STRIKES!

(with apologies) by "Victim", Form V.

The Hall wore a cloak of sadness in
D.H.S. that day,
The desks, with ominous numbers, in
dreaded rows they lay,
The pupils were pictures of misery, with
"Highers" on the way,
And the invigilators came tip-toeing, tip-
toeing, tip-toeing,
More invigilators came tip-toeing into
the torture room.

The pupils looked up with question—who
was this they now did spy?
They looked down much more quickly
as the "tyrants" caught their eye!
They shivered and trembled in terror, for
comfort they did cry,
But the teachers' hearts were hardened,
hardened, hardened,
The teachers' hearts were hardened to
the cries of the victimised.

Hearts thumping, throats parched—oh
how we longed for a drink!
The papers were there before us and we
could not even think.
A rapid glance at the questions and our
hopes began to sink,
While next to us "brains" scribbled,
scribbled, scribbled;
All the "brains" sat and scribbled, while
most just sat and stared.

It was fine and bright these mornings—
just right for a stroll in town,
But back to important issues—a Uni-
versity gown!
Futures at stake on our marks—up or
down?
And pupils began to write and write and
write—
Pupils began to write with concentrated
frown.

All was peaceful in the Hall—when sud-
denly—as if from the sky
The voice of the careful watcher broke
into a shrill cry
"Stop writing! Stop writing!" Down
pens with a sigh;

So poor pupils had finished, finished,
finished;

The poor pupils had finished—and most
of them wished to die!

When the school is vast and empty, and
everything at rest,

When the pupils rest peaceful and quiet,
and think: "We did our best";

When all books are thrown behind—at
peace, no more, no less,

The exam results will be posted, posted,
posted,

Will we be glad they were posted? Let's
hope we shall all say "Yes!"

KNOCKED - ABOUT SLAVE

(With apologies to William Shakespeare)

Dominus Prefectanus, many a time and
oft

On the Pillars you have rated me
About my beret and my lacing shoes;
Still have I borne it with a patient shrug,
For sufferance is the badge of all our
class.

You call me untidy, stupid,
And chide me for my troubles.
Well then, it now appears some need my
help;

Go to, then; you come to me and you say,
"Slave, we would have an article". **You**
say so—

You that would give me lines and abuse
me,

And kick me as you spurn a stranger cur.
What should I say to you? Should I not
say,

"Can a slave write an article? Is it pos-
sible

A slave can write an article for a maga-
zine?" Or

Shall I bow down and lick your feet
With bated breath and whispering
humbleness?

Say this—
"Good prefect, you reported me on Wed-
nesday last,

You told me off on such a day; another
time

You called me fool, and for these cour-
tesies

I'll give you an article. Huh!"

Pecunia (Form IV.).

700 YEARS OF PARLIAMENT

Parliament—the Legislature of this country, the Palace of Westminster where the Constitution is determined, the place where history is found and made, where statesmen's battles are won and lost, where reputations are made or ruined—these and many other factors help to constitute Parliament, and these with a host of other factors were the subject of a very illuminating address by the Solicitor-General, Sir Dingle Foot, M.P., Q.C.

The lecture, entitled "700 Years of Parliament", was delivered in Queen's College on 20th January, 1965, with Sir Garnet Wilson presiding. Loud applause greeted chairman and lecturer when they entered the nearly-filled hall.

The speaker first brought to our attention the fact that, on the 30th of January, Parliament would be celebrating the 700th year since its foundation. He referred in some detail to that early struggle between Simon de Montfort and Henry III. which brought Parliament into existence, and to further contests between King and Parliament in Tudor and Stuart times, showing how, gradually, Royal power was reduced.

He dealt, too, with the actual meeting-place of Parliament, telling how, during the reigns of the Tudors, the House of Commons was housed in St. Stephen's Chapel, where it remained till 1834, when it was burned down. It was rebuilt in its present position but destroyed in the blitz of 1940. The present building was constructed preserving its original form in Gothic style.

Perhaps most interesting of all were Sir Dingle's references to particular incidents in the history of Parliament, the first connected with the question of Members' freedom from arrest. Both Houses of Parliament had the right to imprison members, but these powers were used with discretion. The Upper House could detain members at their "own pleasure" indefinitely, whilst the Lower House could do so until Parliament was dissolved. Both Houses can still claim the

right to this power. In 1884, Charles Bradlaugh, an atheist, was returned as a Member of Parliament for Northampton and so had to swear the oath, but, since he was an atheist, this declaration could not be considered sincere. The Government decided that, instead of taking the oath, a declaration or affirmation could be administered, but Bradlaugh swore to the oath. This was considered insincere, and Bradlaugh was committed to the prison next to Big Ben. Sleepless nights for the inmate! Although confined there for little more than 24 hours, Bradlaugh brought an action against the House of Commons, hoping for an injunction to declare their action illegal, but the court stated that this was Parliamentary Privilege and so their action was legal. For a long time Sir Dingle tried to see inside the prison but he was refused entry, the only way open to him being to make such a disturbance that he would have been committed to prison, but clearly this was not to his advantage. So, during the war, when fire-watching was in force in the House of Commons, he volunteered to fire-watch at this position and thus, as far as he knows, he is the only person alive to have seen inside the prison.

Another memorable incident alluded to by Sir Dingle was how the Great Reform Bill was first carried in the Commons by 302 to 301 votes and of the feverish excitement in the House when the result of the division was given.

The next scene was described to him when he was a young member in the House, by David Lloyd-George. He was recalling the day when Gladstone introduced his first Irish Home Rule Bill. On that day, Mr Gladstone spoke for two and a half hours and, after he had finished speaking, all 80 of the Irish Nationalists rose, yelling and applauding him with great excitement, and walked down to where Gladstone was sitting on the Treasury Bench to congratulate the Grand Old Man.

The final event described was of how, on 8th May 1940, Neville Chamberlain's Government fell. There were cries of

“resign, resign” from many members, until he told them that a division would be taken in the House. Bells were rung from all over the House and members walked to the appropriate lobby, some to the “Ayes” and some to the “Noes”. There were, amongst the members, many who were serving in the Armed Forces, some of whom supported Chamberlain, but at the last moment, just before the six minutes were up, these men decided to vote against him, and so Winston Churchill was asked to form a Ministry.

The lecture had now come to an end, and, after several questions, the evening was rounded off by well-earned applause. Thus a most enjoyable evening was concluded and I, for one, sincerely hope that Sir Dingle Foot will be able to lecture again in Dundee in the very near future.

R. G. (Form III.).

HERBS AS MEDICINE

In olden days, before the time of proper pills and medicines, herbs were the cure for almost all ailments from common colds to cancer, smallpox or fleas! Every housewife had her kitchen garden in which she grew her herbs.

“Herb” is a very wide term as it includes just about anything — dandelions, nettles, onions, water lilies, saltwort, verain and sage. Anything from common weeds to specially-imported Greek plants had its cures. It was not difficult for so-called “doctors” and “witches” to convince the simple village folk of the healing powers of these herbs as there was no other kind of medicine to be had.

Naturally, there were all kinds of superstitions connected with the collecting and distilling or “curing” of herbs. Each part of the body was under the influence (kindly or otherwise) of a planet or of one of the signs of the Zodiac. For instance, if you stood beneath a bay-tree (under the sign of Leo) in a storm, no harm might come to you. Also each plant was under the dominion of a planet. Mars “owned” all shrubs, under the sign of the scorpion. Plants under Mars cured violent pains such as the sting of a wasp.

The bay-tree was also a good immunization against witchcraft and evil practices and goblins. Saturn was not considered a sympathetic planet and often did more harm than good.

There were many ways of applying or preserving these herbs. They could be taken as syrups, decoctions, troches, juleps, ointments or poultices. Decotions were used for ailments of the stomach, the kidneys and the intestines. Juleps were at first used as a pleasant potion for not-very-ill people, but later they were applied for distemper and “tough humours”. A julep is a liquid made from distilled water, syrup and oils.

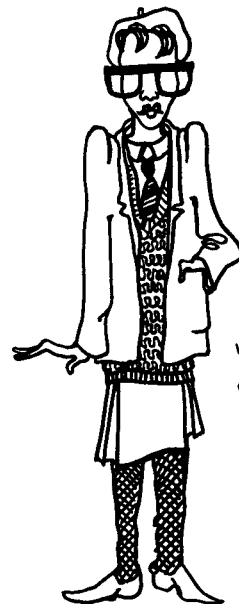
Frances Doughty (Form II.).

* * * * *

“So Kenya had its Uhuru. This was a great occasion to me. I had thought that this change of government had nothing to do with me, but I was mistaken. I realised that I have to work hard for the good of my country, because Uhuru will neither plant beans and maize nor will it solve a geometry sum for me.”

(ROSE MUKURIA,

The Alliance School for Girls, Kikuyu.)



YES, WE HAVE
JUST GOT A
NEW UNIFORM.

THE SCHOOL TRIP, 1965

On Monday, 5th April, a gaggle of excited High School girls gathered in the booking-hall of Tay Bridge Station. We were almost on our way to Interlaken! We filed past the barrier and onto the platform, from where we were seen off by a very large crowd of relations and friends.

Having changed trains at Edinburgh, we arrived in London at the unearthly hour of 5.35 a.m., but we stayed in the train until about seven. We spent a wonderful morning sightseeing in London—it is really amazing how much of London can be seen from a bus—before leaving from Victoria on the boat train.

At Folkestone Harbour we boarded the Channel Ferry, thankful to see, doped to the eyes as most of us were, that the Channel was comparatively calm. Ninety minutes later we were standing with our feet firmly on French soil, at Calais.

In the train we settled down to get what sleep we could, after gazing at the flat French countryside until our eyes ached. We were awakened about 5 a.m. next morning.

Past Berne the scenery changed, and we had our first awe-inspiring view of the Alps. The effect of the snowy peaks rising up into the clouds cannot be fully described. I can only say it was breathtaking.

When we arrived at Interlaken we spent the rest of the day exploring the town and the outskirts where the hotel was situated.

The next day, despite the “dampening” weather, we went by train to Lauterbrunnen. The Swiss trains are short, and the seats are wooden but quite comfortable. The train climbed steeply, following the rocky valley of a mountain stream and, as we climbed, we saw the valley below us for the first time. True to all we had been told in Geography, the valleys were flat-floored and steep-sided, but I had never realised quite how flat and how steep.

From Lauterbrunnen we walked about three miles to the Trummelbach Falls which are unusual in that they are in the heart of a mountain. We wandered through the tunnels in the rock, where water dripped continuously from the roof, to small platforms cut out of the rock, from where we could see the water thundering down in front of us. The noise was deafening—one could almost feel the rock beneath one’s feet trembling with the water. The rocks in the channels where the water swirled had been worn into fantastic loops and curves through the centuries.

Before we left Lauterbrunnen we went, in spite of the mist, to Murren, on the funicular railway. This rises almost vertically up the mountainside, and the view, before we plunged into the mist, was superb.

On Friday we went to Grindelwald, where Miss Lorimer and Miss Laing took the most energetic walkers on a long hike, and on the mountains across the valley we saw our first avalanche, like a large cloud sliding down the mountainside.

On our trip to Lucerne next day we had the first really good weather we had had, and the scenery looked terrific in the sunshine. The road near Interlaken looked extremely perilous—there was a sheer drop to Lake Thun on one side, and a perpendicular cliff on the other. At some places the cliff hung over the road, which itself was jutting out over the surface of the water. It was not a road for fast night driving!

On our way we halted at a factory producing Emmental cheese. The first cellar we were shown, where the newly-made cheeses are soaked in salt baths, possessed a smell which drove all but the bravest into the fresh air. We were then shown how the cheese is made and sampled the produce of the factory.

One of the most memorable sights of the day was provided on the way home, when the bus stopped and, through a gap

in the mountains, we saw three of the highest mountains in the Bernese Oberland—the Jungfrau, the Mönch and the Eiger.

Among other adventures were our trip on a chair-lift at Kandersteg, a visit to the Blue Lake, which was a bit green because of the weather, and the most spectacular expedition we made during our whole holiday—the trip to the Jungfrau.

Before we left Interlaken we went for a steamer trip on Lake Brienz and, on our last evening, we were “serenaded” by two Alpine horns. The men playing them stood under a lamp-post opposite the hotel, with the enormous horns stretched along the pavement. At 10 o'clock at night the sound of two Alpine horns harmonizing is so breathtakingly

beautiful it is out of this world—so were the sounds we made when we tried them!

On our way home to Scotland, we stopped at Berne and had a conducted tour of the city. We saw the quaint clock tower with figures which move round when the hour strikes, the Houses of Parliament, and the bear pits, as well as some of the many beautiful statues and fountains.

Apart from the station, the last memory I have of Switzerland is of church bells which struck the hour just as we prepared to leave and provided a fitting finale to a wonderful holiday.

Thank you Miss Anderson, Miss Gray, Miss Lorimer and Miss Laing for making our Swiss Holiday so enjoyable.

J. L. (Form IV.).

OUR TRIP UP THE JUNGFRAU

The twelfth of May dawned bright and clear. In our hotel in Interlaken, we woke full of excitement. This was the day for our trip up the Jungfrau, if the weather remained fine. After a Continental breakfast of coffee and rolls, it was announced that the trip would take place. Before leaving, however, we had to assure the staff that we were wearing as many clothes as possible, since it would be cold later on. Unfortunately, a few of the party were unable to take part in the trip, owing to slight illness, but the rest of us made our way to the station and caught the train to Kleine Scheidegg.

After a short journey up the floor of the valley, the train soon began to travel up the foothills of the Alps. Climbing up a rack railway, the train soon arrived at Lauterbrunnen, and then began to climb steeply. In a few minutes, we were running along the side of one of the mountains, and were given a magnificent view of the surrounding area. After plunging through a few short tunnels, we soon saw snow lying on the ground, and, later, it was necessary to put on our sunglasses, since the brilliance of the sun's rays, which were reflected off the snow, was

terrific. We changed trains at Kleine Scheidegg, and, after a short distance, where we admired the skill of the skiers, the train plunged into the long, steep tunnel leading across the North Face of the Eiger, and so to the Jungfraujoch, the highest rack railway station in Europe.

After two brief stops, when we were allowed to admire the view through windows cut in the face of the Eiger, we arrived at just over 13,000 feet, and were beginning to feel the effects of the height.

A short journey by lift brought us to a long tunnel, and, as we walked along it, the temperature became colder and colder. The tunnel led to the ice palace, cut out of solid ice in the mountain. It was now minus 5° Centigrade (23° Fahrenheit) and the ice was distinctly a blue colour. Frozen into the sides of the tunnel were small fir trees and small Alpine roses. After passing a car carved out of ice, we were delighted to see a notice saying “Café”. Alas for our hopes for a warm cup of coffee! It turned out to be

an ice café, beautifully carved out in ice, with tables, benches, casks of beer and a stove made to look as if it contained a fire.

After walking through the "Palace", we decided to visit the Sphinx Terraces, the highest possible that visitors to the Jungfrau may go. Through the swirling mist, which had quickly come down, we had glimpses of a marvellous view right down the Jungfrau glacier. It was too cold to stay long, and the last train for the day was due to leave soon after four o'clock, so we descended to the station, where we were delighted to see four huskies, which, on fine summer days, take people for rides in sledges.

The journey home took much longer than the one going, since we returned by Grindelwald, a longer journey, the train picking up many skiers on the way. Happy, though tired, we arrived back at the hotel in time for dinner, after a very enjoyable day.

Heather C. Sims (Form IV.).

"OUT TO THE FLOOR, THE BOY WHO SAID THAT!"

During four years of senior school life, I have noticed that most members of staff have developed their own clichés. Some of these are listed below. I have not put in the names of the members of staff who use them or my own name because I want to pass some exams before I leave school, but these hackneyed expressions should not be too difficult for the pupils to recognise, although I doubt if it will be as easy for the inhabitants of the staff-rooms.

From the English Department we have:—

"Relatively (and comparatively) speaking."

"Take fifty lines!"

"Talking stopped."

"Homework for next day . . ."

"The boy who's talking come out here and I'll give him the strap."

"Write a summary / criticism / appreciation / précis."

The Science Department, too, have a large stock at their disposal:—

"Now God or Nature . . ."

"Right . . . quiet there . . . right . . . stop talking . . . right . . ."

"Take out your (non-existent) pencil jotters"

"Get a move on there."

"To all intents and purposes . . ."

"Well, lo and behold."

"Excellent."

Then we have some miscellaneous ones from various other departments such as—

"Where were you on Wednesday?"

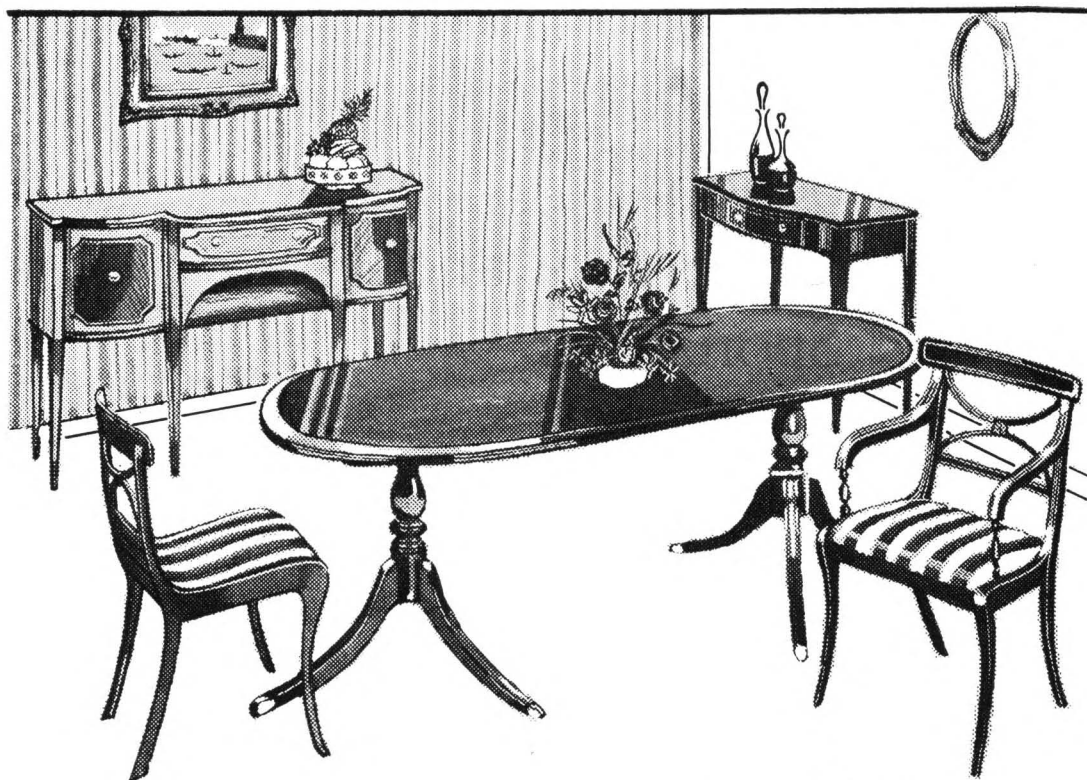
"Definitely an 'O' grade problem here."

"It's your duty to your school."

Anon.



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If you would like any further information ask your Careers Master to arrange for you to have an informal talk with the R.A.F. Schools Liaison Officer; or write, with details of your educational qualifications, saying which method of entry most interests you, to Group Captain J. W. Allan, D.S.O., D.F.C., A.F.C., R.A.F., Adastral House (SCH224), London W.C.1.


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A BREAK WITH THE PAST?

We hear that this term's school magazine is to appear in a new and modernised form. We should welcome this change with open arms. Now is our chance to break away from the old routine once and for all.

The old type of magazine was admirable in that it fulfilled its purpose as a broadcaster of news and events. The articles were, on the other hand, "pretty stoggy". Readers always knew what to expect. The various kinds of article became stereotyped. As an example:— "This summer me and John/Alice/Betty are going to Austria/Greenland/Broughty Ferry by train/bullock-cart/bicycle. There is a Buddhist castle/museum of bed-warmers/carnival which we will go to see . . . (etc., etc.).

Also never-changing was the editorial—the most brilliant example of how to say absolutely nothing, all over one page, ever devised.

Away with tradition! Let's be "with it". What can we put in the new magazine to bring it up to date with other periodicals? Let's copy "The Sunday Times" and "Observer" and introduce a colour supplement, or, like "The People", have sensational headlines—JANITOR TO THE RESCUE—and a gossip column. Or let's be like "The Courier" with horoscopes and racing tips and an editorial with vehement attacks on the Labour Government. The possibilities here are endless!

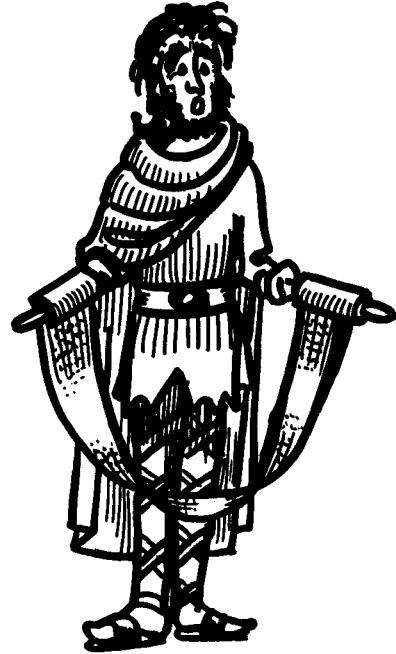
Satire is in. Let's have it. To capture the teenage market, let's introduce a chart of the top ten teachers. And let's have lots and lots of competitions—"Win a free holiday for two at Monymusk"; "Ten shillings for the best picture of the new Science laboratory".

We must have strip cartoons. Since we have descended to this level, let us have gimmicks to fire the imagination of our public. A free bag of popcorn! A pull-out model of the playing-fields! Green Stamps! Edible Covers!

Alas! This is but a daydream. I fear that we shall not be able to enjoy such a magazine for many years. And so we

will be once again confronted with the Rifle Club report and the horrors of the photograph of the 1st Hockey XI.

Gordon Lowe, Form IV.



LINGUAM NON AMO

The Romans left their history to benefit mankind;
They couldn't stand their language, so they left that, too, behind.
When Romans fought the Britons in the ages long ago,
Their language was the master-stroke that laid the Britons low,
And when they wanted punishment to stun the Saxon mind,
To make us learn their Latin was the worst that they could find.
For they were writing literature while Britons played with woad,
And to our British "barbari", it might have been in code.
I hope those ancient Roman folk, wherever they may be,
Can see the chaos that they caused, and split their sides with glee!

"Disillusioned" (Form IV.).

A GLIMPSE OF ETERNITY

Softly, the light fades on a landscape wild,

The long, low hills, the rugged rocks,
The crooked crags and sandy shore.
The last, faint glow tints the purple lake,
Rewards it with a silver light—a haunting gleam.

Twilight lingers, one moment more . . .
Dark night creeps o'er.

With silent grace, with spreading light
The moon ascends. It seeks the velvet heavens—

With all her majesty, her ghostly light—a queen.

Her long, pale fingers touch the lake,
Bestowing on its inky depths a path
Of moonlight, a long, silver, wavering stream,

Over the waters—inky, dark, green.

The hills appear, the rocks, the sand, the trees,

And all enhanced in moonlight's silver charm;

Each etched in a silver light against the sky.

Now, all rejoices in the glory of the night.
Peace reigns upon a land silent and serene,

Never sorrow, grieve, weep nor sigh—
This beauty can ne'er die.

For, after the days of human life are done,

This lonely twilight beauty lingers on;
On—when man's troubled soul is long set free,

On—into the secret chasms of eternity.

Sixth Former.

THE OUTBACK

In the Kimberleys of North-Western Australia the average-sized station (farm) is 200,000 acres. Over the vast stretches of desert land the cattle roam. There are no fences, but, because the few billabongs (water-holes) are not far from the station steading, they don't roam far. The cattle feed mainly on the hardy spinifex shrubs, but, during the time of the monsoon rains, grass springs up. After these rains the cattle are rounded up and a good deal of paddy-doddying (unbranded calves being

stolen) goes on. They are then slaughtered and produce the toughest meat in the British Commonwealth.

The homestead, at which the wringer and stockmen spend less than 40% of their lives, is usually run by lubras (the aborigine stockmen's wives). Aborigines are widely employed but are not reliable because they "go walkabout" every year. Swimming pools and tennis courts are often a part of the homestead.

In the outback, because of the isolation of the stations, there has been established an inter-station radio with a base in a town. In this way the children are tutored. Although most wringers (men in charge of stations) have their own aeroplanes, there is a "flying-doctor" service.

Most people think of Australia, particularly Western Australia, as being backward. Even if the outback is not very up-to-date, the cities and industries are just as modern, big and prosperous as anywhere else in the world. The people are kind and friendly, the weather is good and the beach is terrific. In fact, Western Australia is the best place in the world.

Sheelagh Todd (Form II.).

* * * * *

"If only I had power,
Women would have less work.
At present they act as beasts of burden
And no one ever showed mercy.
Surely Kenya must awake,
To abolish such a state."

(WINNIE GATARA,

The Alliance School for Girls, Kikuyu.)

"What a privilege to be young
At such a decade in our own country,
When Africa struggles in the mist of
of the dawn,
Unsure of the right track; uncom-
prehending
The unknown obstacles ahead."

(NEREAS GICHORU,

The Alliance School for Girls, Kikuyu.)

THE MARY SLESSOR EXHIBITION

(Or an Exercise in Practical Education?) About 8.10 a.m. a dozen Bible scholars approached Wishart Church Hall. Some strange influence had compelled us to visit the Mary Slessor Jubilee presentation there. After descending two flights of stairs, I came across a woman with an outstretched hand; as I had been previously briefed on the procedure, I regretfully took out a sixpence and placed it on her palm. The look of gratitude on her face was not marked.

By means of notices we reached section 1, where there was a fruit stall and nothing much else. Section 2 was supposed to be an old-time Dundee home, but the tape-recorder was not functioning properly. The third section comprised an ancient loom and a film show.

Owing to continual pressure from behind, by about half a dozen little urchins, myself and about four remaining of the dozen "enthusiasts" went into the next section.

It was a wooden bridge of a ship with a Sea Scout (or something like that) in attendance. He did not appreciate us

singing, "We joined the Navy". We passed quickly on to the Jungle section, which we equally quickly passed.

In the next section we came upon pots, hoes, etc., of the natives. When I asked the woman in charge what kind of natives they were in that part of Africa, she replied that they were Africans. She, sensing my agricultural nature, thrust a primitive hoe into my hand and informed me that it was still used nowadays. When I later learned that Christian Aid were proposing to send out a Massey-Ferguson, dual clutch, diff. lock, diesel-engined model of their "65" tractor, I tried to imagine that hoe behind the "65" but my imagination failed me.

The next two sections showed that farm straw was cheap at that time, as approximately half a ton was used. The last two sections were crammed to capacity so we sought the open air.

The total time taken was ten minutes. As I had previously had half an hour to wait for my bus, it was perhaps time well spent.

P. C. Grewar (Form III.).

WILD FLOWERS

"Meadows trim with daisies pied."

Did you know that there was such a plant as the Roast-Beef Plant, or the Duke of Argyll's Tea-Tree, Scottish Wormwood or even St. Patrick's Cabbage? These flowers can all be found growing in the British Isles, along with many others which also bear strange names. The stories of how they came by these names are often fascinating.

For instance, the Roast-Beef Plant, above mentioned, obviously derives its name from the fact that its smell and colour resemble roast beef. Likewise, Heartsease (or the wild pansy), a pretty little purple and yellow flower, used to be found useful in diseases of the heart; and Common Fleabane was so called because it was

supposed to be able to drive away fleas.

Butcher's Broom, however, is a very odd name for a plant. It is a small shrubby evergreen, flowering early, and its leaves, quickly reduced to thin scales, soon fall off, leaving only flattened twigs. These twigs, butchers used to use for sweeping their blocks—hence the unusual name.

Many wild flowers were (and still are) used for foodstuffs or for medicinal purposes. Two plants, the Knotted Figwort and the Water Figwort, are well-known for their usefulness to the besieged soldiers at La Rochelle in 1628. Although the former has an unpleasant smell and taste, the soldiers ate its tuberous roots to stave off hunger, while the latter was

applied to wounds, other remedies being absent, and, it is said, the wounds speedily healed.

Among other plants which can be used as foodstuffs are the Common Mallow, whose flat fruits can be eaten when in an unripe state, the Yellow Flag, whose seeds are used in Russia for coffee, and Eryngo, or Sea Holly, whose stems in Shakespeare's time were candied with sugar and sold as sweetmeats. Falstaff refers to them when, in the play, "The Merry Wives of Windsor", he says, "Hail kissing-comfits and snow-erins-goes!"

A very unusual plant is the Great Wild Valerian. It has a very strong attraction for both cats and rats, especially when its leaves have been bruised so as to exude their familiar scent. Cats become intoxicated when they are near it and they try to dig up the roots. Similarly, rats can be trapped by using Valerian as a bait. Its smell is, however, unpleasant, although some Asiatics prize it and use it for the preparation of perfume.

Beware of poisonous plants! Some, like Marsh Marigold, which looks like a large, thick-set buttercup, do not appear poisonous. Common Henbane, however, is an evil-smelling plant with its roots somewhat resembling parsnips. There is a story told of some monks in a monastery who ate them for supper, ignorant of the fact that what they were eating was poisonous. Later, they were seized with symptoms of intoxication. At midnight, one monk tolled the bell for matins; the others attended, but they were either unable to read, or gabbled words which were not in their books. Strangely enough, that well-known flower, the Foxglove, is also poisonous.

Most of the plants I have mentioned are fairly common, but oh, the joy of finding a rare plant! A wild flower has so many different aspects—its outward appearance, its characteristics, the tales and legends woven around it, that Wordsworth assuredly spoke the truth when he said, "A wild flower brings thoughts too deep for tears".

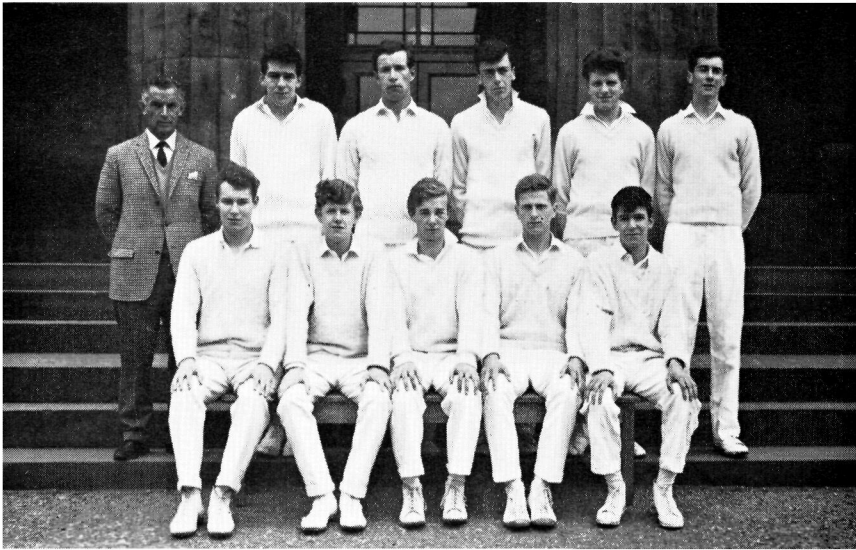
H. J. N. P. (Form IV.).

Breezes, fleeing down from the far-off,
blue slopes onto the burnt plain,
Fan it cool,
Above, the cloud is not there now, just
a mass of pinks, yellows, blues,
Unbroken, except where thin wisps of
grey smoke spiral slowly
Upwards from the few smouldering fires
beneath.
Silence, no birds, no voices, just an occa-
sional rending crash
Of tottering masonry, the now less fre-
quent shrill death shrieks
Of some person in the last throes.
It is almost calm, peaceful, serene, almost
beautiful.
Outside, the world madly rejoices for a
terrible war has just ended,
And the breezes, fleeing down the far-off
blue slopes
Onto the burnt plain, fan cool the scar-
red, scorched rubble
Of Hiroshima.

A. G. D. (Form V.).



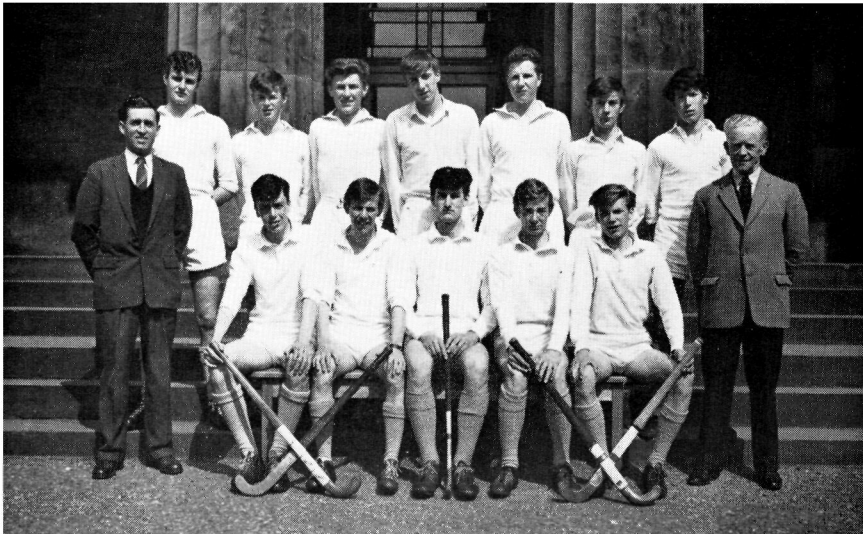
I KNOW YOU GET EXAM RESULTS
TODAY, BUT THIS IS RIDICULOUS!



CRICKET 1st XI.

Front Row (l. to r.)— G. D. Duncan, D. B. Scott (Secretary), W. J. Christie (Capt.), J. P. Gray (Vice-Capt.), P. B. Shepherd.

Back Row (l. to r.)— Mr W. Allardice, R. S. Weir, G. G. Robertson, D. E. Kemp, E. S. D. McKay, R. S. Milne. **Absent**— R. W. Flockhart, G. B. R. Cram.



Photographs by Norman Brown & Co.

HOCKEY 1st XI.

Front Row (l. to r.)— D. E. Kemp, R. Inglis, A. K. Mair (Capt.), W. J. Christie, M. L. Haeburn-Little.

Back Row (l. to r.)— Mr D. C. Fraser, A. B. Walker, A. S. Roberts, J. P. Fairlie, D. F. McLaren (Vice-Capt.), D. A. H. Smith, E. J. Mackay, J. D. Doig, Mr J. E. Stark.



TENNIS 1st VI.

Front Row (l. to r.) — E. H. Yeaman, J. B. Smith.

Back Row (l. to r.) — S. M. M. Reid, M. B. Moncur, Miss. B. Patrick, M. J. Morrison, G. E. Agnew.



Photographs by Norman Brown & Co.

NETBALL 1st VII.

Front Row (l. to r.) — P. A. Ramsay, E. J. McNab, S. J. Phillips, L. E. Keith.

Back Row (l. to r.) — J. K. Andrew, F. E. Fleming, Miss C. W. Worsley, Z. H. Mair, M. A. Neilson.

Primary

Our Proud Possessions

I have lots of cars in my case. I have a roll royce and a motor Boat and lots of cars more.

Peter Barrie (Class L.IB).

My dog is called Simon. He is a Menis.

Malcolm Fraser (Class L.IB).

I have a new baby. Her name is Rhona. I like to play with her.

Karen Campbell (Class L.IB).

I wish that I could have a monkey. But I have a tortoise. My tortoise is called Sandy.

Ian Leveson (Class L.IB).

The Tabby Cat

A cat came to school to-day and some boys chashed him. He fell down a hole. At playtime we told the workmen who got him out then we took him over to Cathy's for milk but we got checked.

Billy Gillespie (L.2A).

At Home

At home I play with my friends and my brother. And sometimes I help Mummy and Daddy. After tea I go out and play. On Sunday I go riding with my cousin.

Mary Rose (L.IIA).

The Bee

There was a bumble bee at school one day. It cralwed around the floor. It watched us working and Miss Lauder got a vase and put it on the bee. Martin just about got stung by it.

Philip Rizza (L.2A).

My Dog

I have a little puppy called Derry. And he chaces the cat. The cat chaces the gold fish. He is brown and white. He is a nice dog. I like him. I love him very much. The cat is black and white.

Valerie Lamont (L.2A).

The Hamster

My hamster got out and we could not find him till it was dark. Daddy thought he was looking for a mate. He likes the house.

Kathlyn Guthrie (L.2B).

The Queen Elizabeth

The Queen Elizabeth is coming up for an overhaul at Glasgow in December and I am going to see her. I saw her when I was in London. I went by train to Southampton.

Jim Pettigrew (L.2B).

My Dog Birkie

I like my dog. She is called Birkie. She is a golden Labrador, and she carries Daddy's slippers into her basket. She gets over to the park every morning and night.

Alison Cruickshank.

My Garden

In my garden I have cornflowers, kandy tuft and sweet peas. The cornflowers were just planted on sunday morning and so was the kandy tuft. The sweet peas are beginning to show through the ground. There is a sweet pea which I know will be a red one and another which will be purple. The kandy tuft and the cornflowers won't be flowering till about July. The Kandy-tuft will be purple and white. The cornflowers will be red and the sweet peas we be all different colours.

Gordon Bryce (L.III).

When I get a dog

When I am eleven years old I am getting a dog. It is going to be an Alsatian. I will call him Bobby. I will teach him to be like a policedog. I will teach him to jump through a ring and I will teach him to fetch a stick. I hope he is very clever indeed.

Paul Parker-Smith (L.III).

The Day

At eight o'clock I rise from bed
And wash my face and hands.
At nine o'clock I go to school
And join the happy bands.
We have a hmy when we arrive,
Then lessons and our play.
Then we go home at three o'clock
For fun to end the day.
I have my play till six o'clock
And then have tea with lots of food.
I have my bath and go to bed
And read my book if Ive been good.

Elizabeth McNeill (L.IIIA).

If I Were Very Rich

If I were very rich I would buy a lovely sparkling dress with diamonds and pearls and emeralds. I would also buy a pair of sparkling high-heels. I would fly to other lands. I would have a lovely big house with a lovely lounge with sparkling curtains, and I would have a lovely sun-parlour with a beautiful seat with a silk lining, and a lovely porch with beautiful glass windows.

Susan Clark (L.III).

Noise!

A bull dozer makes a lot of noise.
Some lorries make a lot of noise.
A noisy bus is heard at our Bus Station.
People in a play ground make a lot of noise.
A tractor makes a lot of noise.

Kerr Young (L.IIIA).

Silky's Adventure

Once upon a time there lived a pixy named Silky. She lived in a toad-stool in the wood. It had a lovely garden. One lovely Autumn day she was walking through the wood, when a gentle breeze was blowing. It lifted Silky right off the ground. Silky wanted down but the breezes just laughed. One of the breezes put Silky down, but the rest picked her up again. Then they took her to the wood again, they set her at her toad-stool house. Silky had had a wonderful adventure.

Marrion Carswell (L.IIIA).

My Dog

My dog is very clever and intelligent. Her name is Judy and she is a pure white poodle, but I'm sorry to say she does not stay white very long as she spends most of her time in the compost heap at the top of the garden. My mummy gets very angry at her but I don't. When Judy hears our gate opening she always barks and we know that there is someone coming to the door. She is my very own dog so that when I come home she gives me a big welcome and when she sees a car door opening she always jumps in and I love her.

Susan Dear (L.IIIA).

My Summer Holiday in Füssen

Part of our last year's summer holiday was spent in Füssen, a little country town in Bavaria. It looks out on to the Forgensee which is a beautiful lake. Behind it are beautiful high mountains. When we arrived the gale was howling around us, and we had just got our tent up when the rain came down in a monsoon! It rained all night and by the morning Daddy's camp-bed was standing in two inches of water! We dug a trench and got some duck-boards, and soon the water began to drain away.

Next morning much to our delight it was hot and sunny and our things soon dried out. The following days were happily spent in swimming in the lake and sunbathing.

We were very sorry when we had to leave this lovely place.

Dorothy Mackenzie (L.IIIB).

My Pets

I have 16 pets altogether. It costs 11/- to feed them every week but, even so, I would not part with them for anything. I have a cat, a dog, a rabbit, a tortoise, a hedgehog, a water terrapin, a budgie, four white pigeons, three hamsters, and three guini pigs. They are all well fed and healthy. The four I like most are: Rover the dog, Wiggles the rabbit, Simpson the cat, and Sleepyface the tortoise. They all love me and although they are kept outside I always feed them. Nearly all of them can do tricks.

Alan Baillie (L.IIIB).

At a Party

When I went to Peter's party we had a game of football and then we went to his house to have tea. I was in goal the first half and right wing for the second half. At half time we had quarter of an orange each. When Peter's Big Brother David went on the other side it was terrible going for us. Fortunately it ended us six and their side six. We had sausages and beans for tea.

Alastair Blair (L.IIIB).

Fido

We live at a busy corner so we cannot have a real dog. When I was young I got a toy dog called Fido. He is a golden spaniel. I tell him all my secrets at night. When I went to hospital Fido came with me and stayed in my locker all day and came out at night.

Richard Grant (L.IIIB).

My Sister's Little Kitten

My Sister's kitten is a pest. One day when I was going into the lounge and she was in the drawing room, she charged through at me. To-day she was on the car radiator. We nearly took her in to school.

John Shepherd (L.IIIB).

My Ambition

When I grow up I want to be a dentist. I will pull out people's teeth. I would give people fillings.

They would sit in a chair while I was looking at their teeth. My surgery would be on the third floor. It would be a very high building. It would be about five floors high. I would need a lift to the third floor.

Graham Butchart (L.IVA).

Riding

Riding, riding, I adore,
That is why I ask for more,
It is good, it is gay,
When the sun shines all the day.

Trixie is the horse I ride,
In the park so open wide,
Trotting, jumping, full of zest,
That's why I like riding best.

Judy Wilson (L.VB).

My Ambition

I have had plenty of exciting thoughts about what I am going to do in the future—soldier, sailor, secret agent, racing-car driver, and millionaire. When I received a racing set for Christmas I finally decided that this was more fun than being a real racing-car driver. I have plenty of races with my big brother, Robin, now. (Robin's short for Robert.) Now we're getting off the subject, as I usually do. Let's get back onto it.

Since there are only four to choose from, it makes it easier. I hate writing, and I wouldn't like signing papers, like a millionaire. I watch "The Saint" on television, and I think I'll ban that, from all the dangers that he goes through per day. My uncle is a sailor, so perhaps I'll be a sailor, too. Who knows? I might be all of them!

Ian Weir (L.IV).

Our Guinea Pigs

My sister and I have two guinea pigs. Their names are Brownie and Frisky. Frisky is very tame, but she is also very lively. Her colours are brown, black, and white. I like her very much. Brownie is very pretty, and, when I put fresh water in for them, Brownie nearly always pokes her head out of their sleeping place, to see what I am doing. Her colours are brown and white.

Guinea pigs like most vegetables, and they love juicy grass. They should have clean water every day and a clean bed. We use saw-dust for the ground of their hutch, but hay is good as well.

In Summer, we put our guinea pigs in a run. It is made out of an old cold frame, with the glass on the top taken off. We put them in a sunny place, in the garden, but they must have a little bit of shade.

I think guinea pigs are very good pets for children, and I like them very much.

Celia Urquhart (L.VB).

My Sister's Pig

My sister has a little pig,
It sits on the mantle shelf,
And when I look at it,
It just looks like herself.

Wendy Miller (L.IIIB).

My Interesting Experience

When the Queen Mother came to Dundee, I was asked to give her a bouquet of flowers. When the day came, I had to get my dress on. It was a blue dress, and had a band to match it. My hair was beautifully done up with curls. I went into a room to take my coat off. When I came down the stairs, everybody was ready. I went up a platform with the bouquet of flowers. The Queen Mother was beautifully dressed. Her hat was all colours of blue. I was rather shy at first, but I soon got over that. I gave the flowers to her, took two steps back, and curtsied. Everyone clapped, as I came down the stairs. Someone whispered to me, "Well done." I got my coat on again, and we went home. I enjoyed my interesting experience.

Nicola J. F. Miller (L.VB).

Locked in a Haunted Castle

One day as I was walking along a narrow path, I realised that I hadn't been so far along it before. I was worried. A gypsy fortune-teller had told me that if I went too far along the path I would be taken under the power of the "Dark Ghosts."

Everybody knew about the "Dark Ghosts", but nobody really knew who they were.

I tried to run back, but to my amazement I found that I could not move. Then, a whole lot of things seemed to happen, I became very dizzy and flopped to the ground.

The next thing I knew was that I was locked in a haunted castle. I was beginning to wonder what was going on when I suddenly thought of the "Dark Ghosts."

After about an hour a wavery figure came in and said "Yo-ou are to be-e burnt a-as a sacra-afice to-o the le-eader of the-e 'Dark Ghosts'."

This figure looked just like the ghosts I had seen in picture books. I huddled into one corner and pinched myself to make sure that I wasn't just dreaming.

Eventually I noticed that there was no door. I wondered how on earth I could have got in. At that moment I saw six ghosts coming through the wall. I

shivered and trembled all over. They took me up and with no difficulty I came through the wall. They told me that I was to be sacrificed now. This was too much. I don't know how I managed it but I said, "No." The ghosts fled, and said to who seemed to be the leader that they had no power left in them. I suppose this was because their orders had been disobeyed. I was just going to call for help, when I realised that they had disappeared.

Now I was alone in the castle. It seemed more ghostly than ever. Then I saw a ghost with a knife in its hand creeping up behind me. I turned and fled for my life. I never stopped until I reached the end of the path.

When I got home, I told my story to Daddy and Mummy.

We got permission to blow up the castle next day. When I was in bed that night, a ghost came to my window and said, "Yo-ou'll-not-get-away-with-this."

Sarah Boase (L.IV).

Nothing

I've nothing to write about,
Nothing at all,

I've never met Ringo,
George, John, or Paul.

I've never been anywhere
That would interest you,

So please, Mr Editor,
What shall I do?

I've not been skin-diving
Or found anything rare.

I've not stuck my thumb in a wall.
I've not shot a bear.

But I've done one thing
No one can deny,

I've racked my brains out
And had a jolly good try.

Scott Sherrard (L.VIA).

A Riddle

My first is in woollen, but not in brown,
My second is in ink, but not in town;
My third is in naughty, but not in light,
My fourth is in dainty, but not in bright;
My fifth is in clown, but not in hat,
My sixth is in scowl, but not in cat;
My all is in light, but not in dark.

Solution — window

Dianne Wilson (L.VIB).

My Visit to Blackpool

Last year I went to Blackpool for my holidays. We stayed at a hotel along the seafront. All along the beach there were people. I counted forty donkeys shading themselves under the pier. There were six brown ones and the rest were grey. I went to a funfair one day. There was a big funhouse. When you went in there was a long dark passage and ugly faces that were lit up on the wall. I also had a trip on the ghost train. On it I passed fairyland, then the train came to a tunnel where there were ghosts lit up on the wall and the ceiling. Also there was a long, shaky, rattling wheel and when you stood on it it went round and round. There was a long chute and when you came down it you landed on a springy mat. Blackpool also has a roller skating rink and a large swimming pool.

Sheila Chambers (L.VIB).

"Mac"

I have a pet dog named Mac. My dog is a West Highland Terrier. Whenever you say "walkies" he jumps up and races round the room at full speed. We usually go down to the beach with Mac but sometimes we go to Carnoustie House Grounds. Mac has a girl friend called Bridy but after Bridy had an operation she has just forgotten about Mac. Mac is about seven years old but when we got him he was about two years old. My dog likes budgies very much and we have a photograph of a budgie sitting on Mac's nose. Mac looks very sweet indeed.

Robert Anderson (L.VIB).

Tower of London

Beside the River Thames, on the east side of the City of London, stands an ancient Tower of London. Many men, women, kings and queens have been killed there. The Yeoman warders who guard the Tower wear brightly-coloured costumes. Tame ravens can be seen roaming about on the lawns. If the ravens were to fly away it is supposed to bring disaster to London because they have had the ravens for so long.

The Tower has twenty towers and in the middle of them is the White Tower

which is the largest and oldest of the towers. This famous tower was built by William the Conqueror to overawe the people of London. Inside the White Tower is armour and implements for punishing criminals. The crown jewels are kept in Wakefield Tower which was built in the reign of Henry III. which was from 1216—1272.

This tower was later named the Bloody Tower because two little princes were killed there. They were Edward V. and Richard Duke of York. Later Sir Walter Raleigh was sent to the Tower, 1603—1616.

Kevin Wilson.

Tropical Fish

I have a tropical fish tank. In it, I have many kinds of fish and some attractive plants. Among the fish which I have, "neon" tetras are the prettiest. They are small fish with a brilliant blue stripe along the middle of the body. Underneath this stripe, from the stomach to the tail, there is a bright red patch.

"Glowlight" tetras are larger than "neons", and, instead of having a blue stripe, they have a red one running the length of their bodies.

These fish are very peaceful, although they come from South America, and are distantly related to the vicious piranha fish.

The easiest fish to breed are livebearers, and the easiest livebearers to breed are "guppies". The female guppies are about two inches long, and are a dull gold colour. Males are an inch smaller, and are as different as fingerprints. No male guppy looks exactly the same as another one.

To breed guppies, I find that if you have a male and female, they will breed if you want them to or not. One thing is that they eat their young, so it is best to remove the parents after birth.

Swordtails are beautiful livebearers. As the male grows up, he develops a swordlike extension on his tail. This extension does not occur in the female.

These are just four of the fish you can study.

Stephen Fraser (L.VII).

My Old Home

Wanlockhead in Dumfries-shire is the highest village in Scotland (1531 feet). The neighbouring village of Leadhills in Lanarkshire denies Wanlockhead the right to be the highest claiming that their village is higher and there is constant enmity between the two villages. Sometimes, if Leadhills has good weather, the people of Leadhills boast about the weather and vice-versa.

Wanlockhead used to produce a lot of lead but they are not boring now but raking through the rubble left from the older mine-workings and even this is producing an amazing amount of money.

Wanlockhead people have occasionally been able to pan enough gold to make a ring.

During the Easter Holidays I visited the mine and managed to get some lead, zinc and fools gold from some men working at the mine and they invited me to see the process by which they raised the lead and zinc from the rest of the stones.

I hope to be able to do this in the summer holidays.

David Paton (L.VIB).

"Ghosts" in the Night

One October Fast, my Mummy, Daddy, and I were sleeping at my aunt's house in Bathgate. My cousin who is eight, was sleeping on the bottom bunk, and I was on the top. When Mummy, Daddy, Auntie Mary, and Uncle Chick were in bed, my cousin, and his two brothers, and I had a midnight feast. We had coco-cola and cakes.

About half-past twelve, we went back to bed. Tired but very pleased that we had had a midnight feast. We fell fast asleep. It must have been about three o'clock when I woke up. Suddenly the door opened. I was frightened, my cousin was awake too. We saw two "Ghost" like creatures coming in. I got out of bed (shaking like jelly) and put

on the light. I discovered it was my oldest cousins. Eegh! Help! Eeegh! Help! I shouted. SSSh! said my cousin. What an adventurous night!

I am glad it is over!

Gail Anderson (L.VIB).

Monday Morning

Monday morning? What a rush,
Mustn't be late or I'll miss the bus,
"Eat up your breakfast," hear Mum say,
What a hope! I can't delay.
Round the corners, down the lanes,
I seem to be training for the Olympic
Games.
Oh, there's the school, hope I'm on time,
Oh dear, I'm not, it's just after nine.

Gillian Willsher (L.VIIA).

My Dog

My collie pup is white, brown and black,
When she is naughty she often gets
smacked;
The teasing seagulls at the beach,
Fly just above her out of reach.

Her name is spelt C-U-N-A
She runs and jumps about all day;
She gives her paw she's such a pal!
I'd never part with her at all.

Patricia Taylor (L.VIA).

My Pet "Hammy"

I have a hamster called Hammy. He is a golden hamster. I feed him on rabbit mash and water and sometimes meat. At night you hear him on his wheel. It seems that he loves his wheel because he is seldom off it. I take Hammy out of his cage once per day, usually at night because he is nocturnal. A few weeks ago my mother gave me a new cage for Hammy. Since then, Hammy is allowed to sleep in my bedroom.

Roderick Munro (L.VB).

Rescue by Helicopter

Although they did not know it, their waving had been spotted by some fishermen. The fishermen brought their boat to the cave, meaning to rescue the boys, but they could not reach the cave because of currents which were threatening to smash their boat on the rocks. However, as one of the fishermen said, "It wouldn't be right to go away and leave thon laddies to escape by themselves", and so they turned their boat to go back to the village.

By the time they had reached the village, Mr Grant was in a frenzy.

"I just knew, if anybody was lost, it would be those two! Dash it, I turn my back on them for two minutes and they disappear!"

"Shall I phone the police, sir?" asked one of the fishermen.

"Well, of course, man! At once!" snapped Mr Grant, irritably.

A few minutes later the fisherman came back. "They said that they would phone the air-field for a helicopter," he said.

"Thank goodness!" said Mr Grant.

Meanwhile, back at the cave, David and James were still asleep, and the water was steadily advancing up the cave towards them. Suddenly, David stirred—then stiffened. He shook James.

"Wake up, you idiot!" he exclaimed. James also stirred—then blinked.

"I know," said David, grimly. "Looks like we'll have to swim for it."

"Listen!" said James, suddenly. "Can you hear what I hear?"

David heard it—the humming of an aircraft.

"Look!" he cried. "A helicopter!"

The small speck he could see became bigger and bigger. It was unmistakably a helicopter. Soon they heard instructions being bellowed to them from a megaphone.

"Can you swim?" bellowed the voice. They yelled that they could.

"Well, swim to the mouth of the cave if you can!" bellowed the voice. It was a hard struggle, but, luckily, both David and James were strong swimmers, and the helicopter picked them both up from where they lay, exhausted, at the mouth of the cave. I won't tell you what Mr Grant said, but James and David certainly learned their lesson!

Catherine Green.

The Rodeo Winner

Kicking, plunging, twisting, snorting,
The magnificent beast went round the ring.

With all his tricks and strength and fury,
He threw to the ground the Rodeo King.

The crowd they roared with greatest pleasure,

And showed Sam Rolster to the door.
The hated tyrant of the West—
Hurrah! He was a king no more.

The next contestant now came in,
And mounted, smiling all around.
Bronco gave one flashing movement,
And Marco quickly met the ground.

Ten more proud cowboys tried their hand
At seeking to win the Silver Cup.
But each one failed, and before they
knew,

The last bell rang; their time was up.

Bronco tossed his gallant head,
And greedily munched the yellow hay.
He fell asleep to know that he
Was once more victor of the day.

Gillian Philip (L.VII).

Spring

When buds on the trees begin to sprout,
And lambs in the meadows skip about,
I know it's spring.

When daffodils their yellow trumpets
show,
And crocuses peep in the fields below,
I know it's spring.

When rainbows look like coloured bands,
And birds return to their native lands,
I know it's spring.

Lindsey Wilson (L.VII).

John's Narrow Escape

One day, while on holiday in England, the Brown family visited Whipsnade Zoo. Little did they know about the adventure which lay before them. John, the youngest member of the family, was holding his mother's hand. Suddenly, he wriggled free, shaking off his mother's grasp.

Mrs Brown did not notice John's absence until they moved over to the Polar Bear's cage, which Mary had been wishing to visit ever since they had left home. Filled with anxiety, she told her husband the woeful tale.

"What?" cried Mr Brown, full of alarm. "You've lost John?"

"What shall we do?" whimpered Mrs Brown, as she gazed round at the milling crowd, which now filled the pathways.

Meanwhile, young John was thoroughly enjoying himself—well, at least, until he found that he was alone. John had wandered over to the elephants' cage—this was not really a cage, just an enclosure,

circled by iron rods, about six inches apart.

"I'll climb in and give him a bun," John thought to himself, not realising the great danger.

Squeezing between two bars, he wriggled into the large enclosure. Nobody noticed him until a lady let out a scream and scurried over to the nearest zoo keeper—the enraged elephant was charging straight towards John.

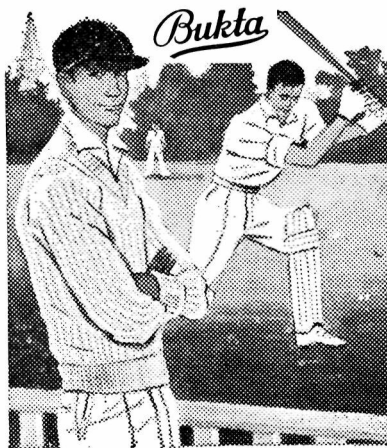
"Nice elephant must like buns," John murmured.

The zoo keeper called for his mate who, armed with a pitch-fork, rushed to help the little boy. One keeper kept off the elephant while the other carried John to safety.

Mr and Mrs Brown had reported John's disappearance to an official. Soon John was reunited with his family. John felt quite heroic until his father gave him a lecture, but Mr Brown really was too overjoyed to be stern with his little son.

Elizabeth Smith (L.VII).

THE BEST
of
CRICKET
at



MELDRUMS REFORM ST. DUNDEE

Your Local Sports Dealer

WE PROTEST AT—

“The way in which it is only when the young folk smash up someone’s house or create some damage that attention is attracted. The social services of this country owe an unrepayable debt to the young people in cities all over the country who visit and work for old people, disabled people, and those in need. The young people give up time in which they could be enjoying themselves to fetch messages, bring coal and generally help old folk. Yet there is no headline in the paper next day. These good deeds are taken for granted by the public, some of whom never even know that such a social service exists. Surely there is something far wrong with this?”

Alfred Vannet, Form 4.

—“The way many people try to say that an independent Scotland could not support herself, for this is untrue. In 1963, Scotland’s whisky reserves were worth more than England’s gold reserves. Her whisky exports brought in more American dollars than did the English car industry. Scotland’s other exports, such as chemicals, are also worth many millions of pounds. Surely Home Rule is the best policy for Scotland when she will be ruled by her own Parliament in Edinburgh.”

A Proud Scot—Form 4.

“‘The Intruders’—I like watching television, but I am infuriated by the interruptions to the programmes caused by the advertisements.

“A short time ago, for example, when the exciting film, ‘The Thirty-nine Steps’, was being shown, a white blank would appear on the screen every few minutes—or what seemed like every few minutes—and a ridiculous voice would exhort viewers to use O-- with fabulous WM7, or to wash with C----, with its rich, creamy lather.

“Although some of these persistent intruders such as F---- S--- and O-- are quite entertaining the first time one sees and hears them, one is nauseated by their constant repetition.

“The advertisement showing the little girl floating about in mid-air is too fanciful for words, and isn’t helped by the sloppy voice, which tells us to ‘Glow with H----’. Even less attractive are the nasal tones of the lady who repeatedly informs us that, ‘For colds, headaches, and flu, A---- gives quick relief’.

“Get these adverts. off our screens I say! And I am sure most ‘telly’ fans will agree with me.”

Anne Cowie, Form 2.

—That “Dundee lacks one good thing and that is a Civic Theatre. At the moment Dundee is trying to decide what to build on the ground beside the New Tay Road Bridge. Why cannot Dundee build a theatre on that ground?”

Lorna Thom, Form 2.

—“‘The School Desk’—Despite the progress made in education during the past century and consequent improvements in teaching methods, and the various new syllabi introduced, one thing has changed little in these many years—the school desk. The hard, wooden desk in which one has to sit makes necessary the use of awkward postures to attain some degree of comfort. If the powers that be would introduce a new, comfortable desk, I am sure the material taught, even during double periods, would sink to deeper depths.

C. Griffith, Form 3.

“I write this within hours of returning from a short leave in Britain. There I spent some envious hours gazing at new educational “palaces”, including the most magnificent school library I have ever seen. (It was less easy to ship to Kenya than a church bell, or I might have made a bid for it.) But I knew—as I envied—that bricks and mortar—or plate-glass and ferro-concrete—matter far less than the will to be educated and the opportunity to use that education in the service of others. That will and that opportunity are yours. Let us remember this if we are to grow **better** as we grow bigger.”

(The Editress, Magazine of The Alliance School for Girls, Kikuyu, Kenya.)

Reports

GIRLS' ATHLETIC CLUB

At the beginning of the season the following officials were elected:—Captain, Eileen Duke; Vice-Captain, Pamela Petrie; Secretary and Treasurer, Dorothy Fraser; Captain of Group A, Eileen Duke; Group B, Joan Walker; Group C, Patricia Hutton; Group D, Jennifer Proudfoot.

Up to the end of May we have had two matches, both away. The first, against Buckhaven High and Dunfermline High at Buckhaven, was held on Tuesday, 25th May. The girls, especially the Juniors, did very well to take second place, although the overall placing was third. The second match, held on Saturday, 29th May, was against Waid Academy. Again the girls were winners, although for the final result of the match, Dundee High was second.

We hope to have some more matches, with girls competing in the Scottish Schools' and the Dundee Schools' Championships.

I should like to thank Miss Worsley for her help and encouragement, and also the other members of staff who have given up time to help at the matches.

D. L. G. FRASER.

GIRLS' TENNIS CLUB REPORT

The following officials were appointed at the beginning of the season:—Captain, Eileen Yeaman; Vice-Captain, Susan Reid; Secretary, Margaret Moncur; Treasurer, Jennifer Smith.

Both the 1st and 2nd VI. are in very good form this season and, although they have a few more matches to play, they remain undefeated. The 3rd Year VI. has only had one match so far, but it shows promise already.

The weather has favoured us greatly this season as we have had only one cancellation. We should like to thank Miss Patrick who coached and encouraged us and all the other members of staff who gave up their Saturdays to travel with the teams.

The results are as follows:—

First Team versus

Harris Academy	73 games to 44 games
Bell - Baxter H.S.	81 games to 36 games
Grove Academy	50 games to 21 games
Madras College	72 games to 45 games

Second Team versus

Madras College	56 games to 43 games
Bell - Baxter H.S.	63 games to 36 games

3rd Year VI. versus

Morgan Academy	53 games to 28 games
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MARGARET B. MONCUR, Secy.

GIRLS' HOCKEY CLUB REPORT

Unfortunately, because of bad weather at the beginning of the year, many of this year's hockey fixtures had to be cancelled. Results of team fixtures:—

F. A.

Nov. 21—Kilgraston	(a)	2	1
28—Lawside Academy	(h)	C.	
Dec. 5—Dunfermline H.S.	(h)	C.	
12—Madras College	(a)	5	2
Jan. 9—Perth Academy	(a)	C.	
23—Morrison's Academy	(a)	C.	
30—Harris Academy	(a)	C.	
Feb. 6—Kirkcaldy H.S.	(a)	C.	
13—Kilgraston	(h)	C.	
20—Albyn	(h)	2	2
27—Aberdeen H.S.	(h)	2	1
Mar. 6—Buckhaven H.S.	(h)	C.	
13—Dunfermline College	(a)	1	2
20—Aberdeen Academy	(a)	C.	
27—S. Leonard's	(a)	1	2

C. = Cancelled

The 2nd XI. won three matches, drew two, lost two, and had eight cancellations. The 3rd XI. won one match, drew one, lost one, and it also had eight cancellations. Quite a number of the 1st and 2nd XI. are leaving, but there are many keen and promising hockey players to be found in the junior teams.

I should like to take this opportunity of thanking Miss Worsley and Miss Patrick and all the other members of staff who helped to improve our hockey on grounds day and who made the season an enjoyable one.

MARGARET B. MONCUR, Secy.

SENIOR NETBALL REPORT

It was decided at the beginning of the season that a netball team should be selected. Susan Phillips was elected Captain, Elspeth MacNab, Vice-Captain, and Jill Andrew, Secretary.

We did not have a very successful season as this was our first year of competitive netball; yet all the games we played were most enjoyable.

We thank Miss C. Worsley for all the time she has spent coaching us and refereeing our matches.

J. A.

GIRLS' SWIMMING REPORT

This season of swimming could be noted as a very successful one in respect of Survival Awards and, to a lesser extent, Galas.

Fifty girls, ranging from Form I. to Form V., have won the Scottish Amateur Swimming Association Personal Survival Awards, and these girls are as follows:—

Bronze Survival — Griselda Gilroy, Alison Brown, Irene Stewart, Arlene Butchart, Alison

Frew, Gillian Hood, Linda Caird, Sandra Petrie, Jennifer Proudfoot, Pat Duff, Sheila Buchan, Carlyn O'Neil, Catherine Richmond, Joanna Hutchison, Pamela Duncan, Louise Marshall, Fiona Buchanan, Anne Burgess, Joyce Fleming, Jane Scrimgeour, Elizabeth Mills, Victoria Dryden, Lindis Murray, Frances Fleming, Diana Sutherland, Helen Johnston, Shelagh Cameron, Pat Adamson.

Silver Survival — Diana Sutherland, Lindis Murray, Gillian Munro, Frances Fleming, Alison Frew, Alison Brown, Victoria Dryden, Pat Duff, Joyce Fleming, Carlyn O'Neil, Sheila Buchan, Eileen Duke, Elizabeth Mills.

Gold Survival — Lindis Murray, Diana Sutherland, Fiona Stewart, Eileen Duke, Hazel Masson, Patricia Donaghy, Gillian Munro, Alison Brown, Judith Sturrock.

The School teams have also done moderately well; a Junior and Senior team was sent through to Dunfermline to represent the School. The Junior team reached the final in their event and the Senior team came third in their event. The two teams were as follows:—

Junior Team—Elizabeth Mills (Capt.), Maureen Dunn, Jean Smith, Leslie Tullis. Senior Team—Hazel Masson (Capt.), Susan Phillips, Gillian Shearer, Lindis Murray.

The School team, consisting of Hazel Masson (Capt.), Susan Phillips, Elizabeth Mills, and Gillian Shearer, also had success in the following Inter-Schools Galas:—

D.H.S. Gala	2nd
Harris Academy Gala	2nd
Morgan Academy Gala	3rd
Lawside Academy Gala	3rd

I take the opportunity of thanking Miss Barbara Patrick for taking such pains in coming to the Baths on Thursday evenings to coach all of us.

HAZEL MASSON.

BOYS' TENNIS REPORT

At the beginning of the season the following officials were elected:—

Captain—D. F. McLaren.
Secretary—D. G. Coutts.

Following last year's successful season, when the team won the Kyle Challenge Shield for Midlands Schools, so reaching the final of the Scottish Schools' Cup, this year's results have been rather disappointing. To date we have suffered three defeats and are still awaiting our first victory. This is surprising as four of last year's successful team are still with us.

This year, we are pleased to report that the fixture list is the biggest we have had since the boys tennis team was formed. We have to thank Mr N. G. S. Stewart for his efforts to obtain these fixtures and for his help and interest concerning the running of the team. We should also like to thank Mr Coletta and Mr Allardie for granting boys the use of Monymusk Courts on grounds afternoons for the first time.

Results to date:—

Madras College	(h)	Lost 3-5
Forfar Academy	(a)	Lost 2-6
Blairgowrie High School	(h)	Lost 3-5

D. G. C.

SWIMMING CLUB AND LIFE-SAVING REPORT

There has been quite an amount of activity with swimming in the summer and Easter terms.

Competition at our own gala was as keen as ever, especially among the juniors, and, as usual, the programme went off like clockwork, thanks to the gym staff and their helpers.

The senior girls' and boys' championships were won by Elizabeth Mills and David Rorie respectively, and the junior champions are June Smith and Bruce Tosh.

There has been four inter-schools relay races this year for the senior teams, and of the six schools competing each time, the High girls and boys failed only once to be within the first three.

Many pupils attend life-saving classes on Friday afternoons and we have many bronze medallions, crosses, and awards of merit in the School, along with several dozen badges for personal survival in the water.

The standard of swimming in the School is high and as nearly all the members of the senior relay teams are coming back next session we can hope for even more success with swimming and life-saving in the future.

D. R.

BADMINTON CLUB

The Badminton Club has had a successful season. Membership has increased, and attendances have improved, although it is hoped that there will be an increase next season in the number of Junior members. Our fixtures have been few and far between, but the results are comparatively good. In the Club Championship, the boys' section was won by Graham Robertson, and the girls' section is still to be contested between Rosemary Paton and Jennifer Smith.

Our thanks are due to Mr Stark for his invaluable advice, and also for the time he has given up for us.

J. B. S., Secretary.

BOYS' ATHLETIC CLUB REPORT

At the beginning of the season the following officials were appointed:—A Group—N. H. Fowler, Captain; L. S. Cook, Vice-Captain; A. Q. Agnew, Secretary and Treasurer. B Group—D. Rorie, Captain. C Group—W. Clark, Captain. D Group—K. Boyd, Captain.

Athletics are continuing to flourish, even though many athletes take part in other summer activities. In the two matches to date, High School have been defeated. In the triangular contest against Buchhaven and Dunfermline, we were forced to field a weak side, and as a result, we were heavily defeated. In our other match against Waid Academy, the team turned in a much better performance and there were several notable individual performances.

At the time of writing, the heats for the Sports have almost finished and so far only one school record has been broken. N. H. Fowler beat the previous school record in the senior discus by over 10 feet with a throw of 111 feet 5 ins. There is great hope that the senior high jump record, which stands since 1926, will be broken.

Several athletes are travelling through to Goldenacre for the Scottish Schools' Championships and there is great hope of at least one medal. It is hoped that the improvement in standards will continue and success will be achieved in future contests.

Finally, I must thank Mr Coletta, Mr Hunter and Mr G. C. Stewart for giving up time to coach us, and all the teachers who help to run the meetings.

A. Q. AGNEW, Secretary.

SAILING CLUB REPORT

The School Sailing Club has acquired a second-hand Enterprise sailing dinghy. The Club has become affiliated to the Forfar Sailing and Boating Club, and so we sail on Forfar Loch.

The Club thanks Mr Bell most sincerely for his active support, and parents for the use of their cars for transport to and from the loch.

The Club is entering the Loch Earn Sailing Club's Inter-Schools event on 8th June. The Club entered this event last year when the trophy was held jointly by Stirling High and Perth Academy.

DUNCAN BARNET, Secretary.

GOLF CLUB REPORT

At the beginning of the season the following office-bearers were appointed:—President, Mr D. R. Paton; Captain, I. F. Coutts; Secretary and Treasurer, B. D. Walker.

Again we thank Mr Paton for his keen interest in the Club and for his expert advice to both male and female members. A knock-out competition has been started for the girls and Mr and Mrs Ralph W. Recordon have kindly donated the Recordon Salver for the winner of the competition.

The Pirie Handicap is at present in progress and the Boase Medal will soon be completed. Due to the duration of the Scottish Certificate Examinations the season was late in starting but we have played four matches, winning two.

With the highest number of fixtures ever for both A and B teams it seems that the golf club will remain busy till the very last day of term.

B. D. WALKER.

BOYS' HOCKEY REPORT

	P.	W.	D.	L.	F.	A.
1st XI.	21	14	1	6	65	30

As may be seen from the above results, the 1st XI. enjoyed a successful season, winning 14 matches, one by the margin of 11 goals, and losing only six, almost all by the odd goal. Perhaps one of the most satisfying results was a 1-0 win over Perth Academy, avenging that 14-1 defeat last season; this result would seem to

bear witness to the great improvement in play between the two seasons. Indeed, any team to which we lost this season was beaten in the return match; this includes such formidable opponents as Morgan and Grove.

The 2nd XI., a young side, held their own against some good opposition, and show promise for the future.

At the Midlands trials held at Dawson Park, we had four players put forward to play, R. Inglis, K. Mair, W. J. Christie and D. McLaren. Although, in fact, none of these players gained places in the Midlands Team, the fact that we were represented by as many as four players is a fair measure of the improvement in the reputation of D.H.S. as a hockey-playing school.

Another new venture was the annual Midlands six-a-side tournament held towards the end of the season at Dawson Park. High School entered two teams, and both almost reached the semi-finals, the 1st VI. being knocked out by Grove on goal average. A slight compensation was the fact that we did actually defeat Grove earlier in the competition, making it our second win over our keenest rivals of the season.

Although ours is essentially a team effort, several players have stood out over the season due to their consistently good play: D. F. McLaren played very well at centre-half, while W. J. Christie scored over 40 goals; the right-wing combination of A. Roberts and R. Inglis greatly troubled opposing defences.

The hockey team would like to express their thanks to Mr Fraser for his help, and especially to Mr Stark, to whom we would like to express our gratitude for having devoted so much time and encouragement to us.

D. E. K., Secretary.

CRICKET CLUB

The 1965 cricket season has begun in most inclement weather and in two of the first six fixtures not a ball has been bowled. Both the 1st XI. team and 2nd XI. team have been weakened this season due to several experienced players leaving last year.

The 1st XI.'s opening game was against Grove at Dalnacraig. J. Gray deputised as Captain in place of W. Christie and we were unlucky in not recording our first win. Carelessness lost us the game against Aberdeen Grammar School and, with a little more time, we could have defeated Madras College.

The highlight of the season so far was the game against a Forthill XI. After some determined batting, we took the initiative with fine bowling by Christie and Robertson. Forthill, however, held out and won by two wickets.

The 2nd XI. and 3rd XI. are youthful sides this season. Some of their young members show much promise and this gives the future a bright outlook.

Once again we thank Mr Allardice, Mr Coletta, Mr Stark and Mr Stevenson for their unceasing efforts to improve our cricket and for umpiring our games.

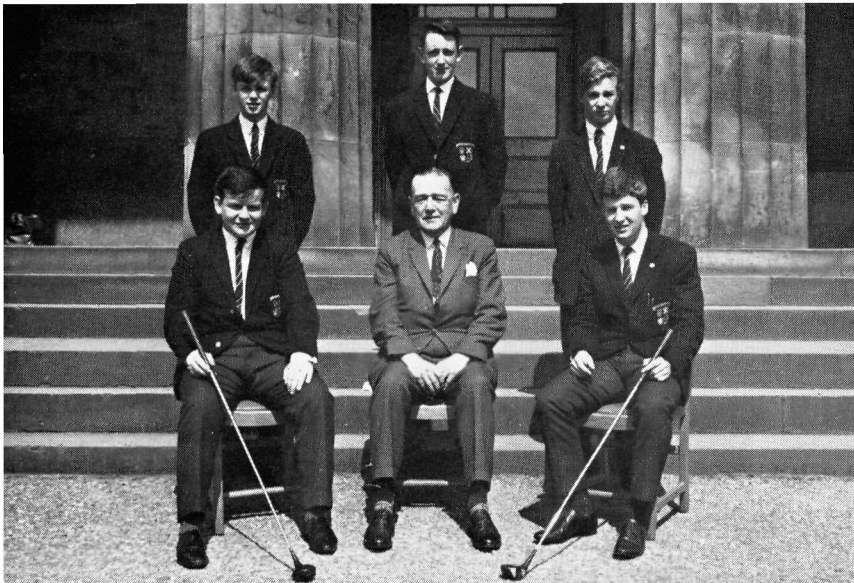


RECTOR AND PREFECTS

Front Row (l. to r.) — Duncan K. Barnet, Dorothy L. G. Fraser, The Rector, John P. Gray, S. Gwen Mitchell.

Centre Row (l. to r.) — Norman H. Fowler, Eileen M. Yeaman, Norah M. Grewar, David L. Easson.

Back Row (l. to r.) — Robin M. Stimpson, George G. Robertson, Alistair G. M. Smith, Graeme D. Duncan. (**Absent** — Robin W. Flockhart.)

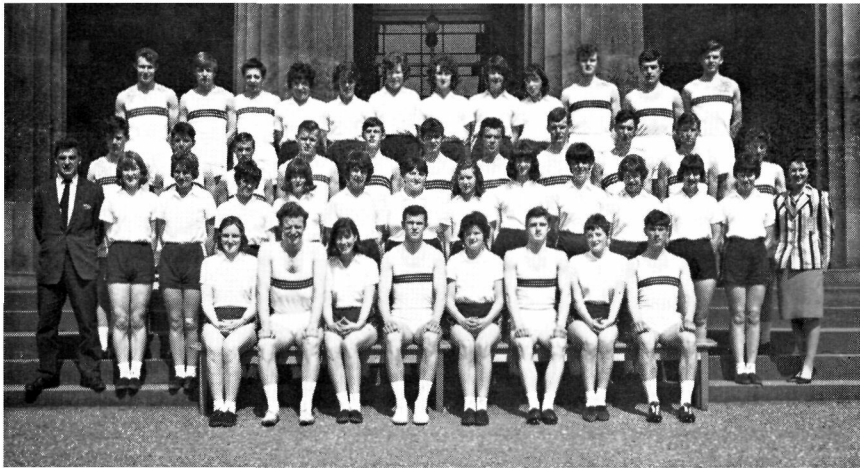


Photographs by Norman Brown & Co.

GOLF TEAM

Front Row (l. to r.) — I. F. Coutts, Mr Paton, B. D. Walker.

Back Row (l. to r.) — A. S. Roberts, J. H. Pearce, W. J. Christie. **Absent** — R. A. M. Paton.



SENIOR ATHLETICS TEAM

Front Row (l. to r.)—D. L. G. Fraser, A. Q. Agnew, P. A. Petrie, N. H. Fowler, E. M. C. Duke, D. A. Rorie, J. D. J. Walker, L. S. Cook.

Second Row (l. to r.)—Mr J. Coletta, M. A. Neilson, J. A. Sutherland, E. L. Gordon, M. J. Duncan, E. H. S. Money, H. J. Brown, E. R. Boyack, A. H. Semple, Z. H. Mair, M. D. Spence, V. M. Wain, A. C. Cook, Miss C. W. Worsley.

Third Row (l. to r.)—J. M. Cowie, W. A. Masson, I. Yule, W. A. Wallace, A. I. Johnstone, J. W. Arbuckle, M. J. Rogers, N. Y. Cram, H. S. Eadie, K. J. Ross, I. W. Miller.

Back Row (l. to r.)—G. D. Duncan, D. G. Scott, D. F. Abbott, G. E. Agnew, D. M. Duncan, D. M. Sutherland, F. Hardie, F. M. Bell, R. I. Sturrock, A. B. Walker, C. T. P. Rubens, A. J. M. Smith.



Photographs by Norman Brown & Co.

JUNIOR ATHLETICS TEAM

Front Row (l. to r.)—H. L. Ramsay, L. M. Lockart, R. J. W. Stiven, J. M. Proudfoot, W. J. Clark, P. M. Hutton, K. W. Boyd, J. A. Ross, A. I. G. Clark, M. S. Leys.

Centre Row (l. to r.)—Mr J. Coletta, A. L. Ferguson, A. U. Yule, S. Crowe, N. W. Steele, M. G. M. Hutton, R. M. Foote, F. Ross, Miss C. W. Worsley.

Back Row (l. to r.)—R. M. Milne, B. W. Elder, W. R. S. Young, B. K. Tosh, R. E. Semple, A. M. McNicoll, M. L. Andrew, A. J. Gossip, M. C. Proudfoot, A. G. Nicholson.

RUGBY CLUB REPORT

Results of School 1st XV. matches from 28th November:—

			F. A.
Nov. 28—Morrison's Academy	(a)	0	8
Dec. 12—Madras College	(a)	6	0
1965			
Jan. 16—Keil School	(h)	14	3
Feb. 20—Trinity Academy	(h)	8	5
27—Aberdeen Academy	(h)	21	3
Mar. 6—Harris Academy	(a)	3	3
13—Morgan Academy	(h)	15	6
20—Hawick High School	(h)	9	0

The final record of the 1st XV. reads as follows:—

P.	W.	L.	D.	Canc.	For	Against
18	13	4	1	7	161	86

It will be seen that frost again curtailed our fixture card, and, satisfactory though the season's record is, it is felt that, had the cancelled games taken place, the record could have looked really impressive. The reader may say that this kind of conjecture is easy to make, that games have to be won, not presumed to have been won, but it is made with the confidence that the side had a winning look about it. The halves and backs were scintillating at times, but they will, I am sure, be first to commend the forwards for consistently good, purposeful play against packs that, more often than not, were taller and heavier. At all times, from all members, there was keenness, determination, team spirit, and enjoyment of the game, which, after all, is the reason for playing it, and contributes much towards the winning of matches.

The young 2nd XV. have had a mixed season. There have been some good victories, and defeats may have been due to the fact that, because of injuries, the 1st XV. had to call upon their players on occasion.

The 3rd and 4th XV.'s continued to have varying results, but at no time was there any doubt of their great enthusiasm.

The results of the Colts, unfortunately, have not been outstanding. It is hoped, however, that reverses will not discourage those young players. They are to be commended for their spirit and keenness at all times, and it is hoped that several of them will feature in the senior School XV.'s of the future.

Injuries before, and during the "Sevens" Tournament at Perth, on 27th March, weakened our side and they went under to Dollar after extra time in the 2nd Round.

The School was represented in the Midlands District Schools' XV. games this year by G. D. Duncan, G. G. Robertson and R. W. Flockhart. We congratulate these players on their achievement, but regret that injury caused the withdrawal of Graeme and George on occasion. In the Junior Midlands XV. the School had two representatives—A. Masson and E. S. D. McKay. To these young players, too, we wish to say "well done".

On behalf of all players, I should like to thank these members of the staff who travelled with the teams on Saturday mornings; former pupils who refereed, or gave us their support; the hostesses from the Girls' School who served refreshments to visiting teams.

In conclusion, I should like to pay tribute to Mr Allardice and Mr Coletta, in particular, and to Messrs G. C. and N. G. Stewart for the very great contribution they continue to make, season after season, to the School's rugby. It seems to me to be inadequate simply to say thank you. I wish them to know that we, the players, most sincerely appreciate the time they give, the efforts they make, cheerfully and whole-heartedly, on our behalf.

N. H. FOWLER, Secretary.

SENIOR DEBATING SOCIETY REPORT

The Society has had a very successful term with very satisfactory attendances. On the 12th February the Old Boys' Club produced a Mock Trial for us in the School Hall. Our thanks go to them and those members of the staff who also took part for an extremely entertaining and instructive evening, and incidentally, a record attendance.

This was followed by a Topics Evening, for which Mr Stevenson kindly acted as Chairman. A wide variety of subjects were debated.

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DUNDEE

On the 4th of March a group of members of the Debating Society visited the City Chambers to attend a council meeting. It gave us an interesting insight into how the affairs of the city are conducted.

The following night a discussion evening was held with Lawside Academy at Lawside Academy. Our speakers were John Gray and Penny Hutton. A wide variety of subjects were touched upon, ranging from discussion of the merits of modern art to choosing which five people should be saved to continue the human race in the event of an atom bomb!

We ended the term with a lively debate: "Chivalry is dead and should be buried". For the motion were Robert Weir and Jean Fraser, and against, Alison McLeay and Alan Aitkenhead. The discussion became extremely heated and gave rise to much hilarity among the audience.

On the 26th of February, the final of the School Public Speaking Competition was held. The finalists were Duncan Barnet, Alastair Dorward, Robert Weir, John Whyte, Jean Fraser, Penny Hutton, Alison McLeay and Fiona Clark. Professor Dover of the University of St. Andrews judged the competition and the winners were Robert Weir and Alison McLeay.

Our thanks go to those who have helped the Society, particularly to Miss Gray and Mr E. M. Stewart, and we hope that the School will continue to support the Society.

PENNY HUTTON, Secretary.

FORM IV. DEBATING SOCIETY REPORT

The following officials were appointed at the beginning of the session:—Chairman, Alison McLeay; Treasurer, Kenneth Allen; Secretary, Gordon Lowe; Members of the Committee: Fiona Clark, Jennifer Lawford, Joan Walker, Michael Cowie, Hugh MacDougall, David Rorie.

Three meetings were held. The first was a debate, "That Civil Disobedience is a Waste of Everybody's Time". The second was also a debate, "That Young People To-day have No Religion". The third was a topics evening.

Attendance was good at each meeting and the standard of speaking high.

We should like to thank in particular Miss Gray, also Miss Davidson and Miss Pae, for all their help and encouragement in running the Society.

G. LOWE.

GUIDE REPORT

Guides began in September after a very successful Summer Camp, the last activity which Miss Paton attended as a Guider before going to Aberdeen. Also in September, Miss A. W. Gray retired from Guiding after years of devoted work.

We welcomed the Misses A. Pae, B. Patrick, C. Worsley and P. Hutton as Guiders. Mrs R. H. Barnett was promoted to Captain and Miss Worsley to Lieutenant.

The session 1964-65 has been very successful with many activities. The meetings were extremely interesting and several competitions were held. There have been a considerable number of church services attended by Guides.

We congratulate all the Guides on their continued success in badgework, especially those who received their Queen's Guide badge.

Our thanks go out to the Guiders, who have so successfully run such a large company with so many interesting and enjoyable activities and competitions.

J. A. S., J. D. J. W.

COMBINED CADET FORCE REPORT

As the magazine goes to press, we are making preparations for the General Inspection, which, it will be noted, is to revert from the sand dunes of Buddon to the green lawns of Dalnacraig on 16th June. The inspecting officer is to be Col. J. F. Lake, M.C. (Col., Cadets (A), Ministry of Defence).

Throughout the year, various courses of instruction have been attended by cadets. These include an Artillery Course, run by Major Hutchison of the local regular Artillery Unit, and a Vehicle Maintenance Course, in the school, with Mr Fraser, who, I am pleased to say, has now joined us as a Lieutenant, in charge. Unfortunately, the V.M. Course has had to be curtailed because of Mr Fraser's illness, but some work has been completed and it is hoped that the theory learned in class for both this course and the Artillery Course will be demonstrated at the General Inspection.

We are pleased to report that Mr Fraser is now enjoying better health. We sincerely hope that this improvement will continue and we look forward to his accompanying us for the first time to our Annual Camp.

Camp will again be held from 2nd to 10th July at R.H. Boom Defence Depot, Aultbea, Wester Ross, which is now a very popular site with the Company. Because of the distance involved, there will be no official visiting day, but parents and friends will be most welcome at all times. The amenities are first class and it is hoped that all cadets will enjoy their visit. We are again to be catered for by the School Kitchen staff, with Miss Chalmers in charge. We could not wish for better. We anticipate excellent meals.

Several cadets have had, or will have, the opportunity to travel far afield this year. In December, two of them visited the Royal Military Academy at Sandhurst. This month, two others will journey to the same famous establishment. Three of our boys were week-end guests aboard the R.N.V.R. Minesweeper "Wiston". During the summer, four will attend a Naval Aviation Course at Lossiemouth and eight will be going to Sennybridge for Artillery Instruction.

We paid our annual visit to the firing ranges at Buddon in May and had an instructive and worthwhile day, firing .303's and Bren Light

Machine Guns at varying ranges. Our results, on the whole, were very satisfactory. We would like to record that Col. Halliday accompanied us on this visit and we would like to thank him.

The Larg-Vannet Trophy for .22 shooting for cadets under 13 years was won by Cadet A. Bremner, with Cadet I. Gow a close second. L/Cpl. D. Gow won the Urquhart Cup for the Champion shot.

Our Pipe Band, again flourishing under the expert guidance of Mr McLeod, are preparing for their important part in the School Sports scene on 12th June. We thank Mr McLeod for his efforts in maintaining the band's undoubted high standard.

A presentation ceremony has been arranged to take place in the school on 11th June to pay tribute to Col. Halliday on the occasion of his retirement. We cannot emphasise strongly enough the debt the Company owes to Col. Halliday. We sincerely appreciate him and we wish him and Mrs Halliday all the very best in his retirement. At the same time we hope that he may continue to help us with valuable advice gained from his long and esteemed years of experience and service.

On behalf of the Senior Company I should like to thank his successor, Major Jacuk, and all the other officers for their unbounded enthusiasm and help throughout the year. We are also grateful to Mr McLeod for his work with the band, Mr Fraser for instruction in Vehicle Maintenance, Mr Vannet, and, last, but by no means least, Mr Stevenson for his instruction in Fieldcraft, a subject which he foregoes much spare time to teach. All of us know that "Cert. A" would not be obtainable without his most valued instruction.

N. H. FOWLER, C.S.M.

JUNIOR CADET COMPANY REPORT

Junior Company outdoor activities during the winter term have been considerably curtailed by the weather. However, in April of this year, junior cadets performed auxiliary duties in an outing to Buddon, designed to give senior cadets experience in firing rifles and light machine guns.

Competitions for the firing of .22 calibre rifles were held early this year. Cadet A. S. Bremner was the winner of the Larg-Vannet Cup and Cadet I. F. Gow was an extremely close second in the same competition and will receive a medal for being runner-up.

Indoor training in fieldcraft, weapon-training and map-reading is proceeding as planned.

In addition to basic training, Platoon 1 is making three-dimensional scale models of rough mountain terrain. These models will be used as aids in the future training of fieldcraft.

The General Inspection is being held at Dalnacraig in June and the Junior Company will be demonstrating elementary cadet skills.

DAVID C. SIMPSON, C.S.M.

PHILATELY IN SCHOOL

Most people, when they start collecting stamps, save every one they can get. This, although a good way to start collecting, is not a good way to continue, because you soon lose interest when you realise that you will never manage to collect every stamp. After a while these young collectors often give up, but with sufficient guidance, such as offered by the Stamp Club, they may change to a more specialised form of collecting and thereby gain a greater completeness in their collections. They may become interested in various aspects of the hobby and may start a "thematic" collection, such as one of stamps portraying birds or animals or sports, or they may specialise in a certain country or group of countries. Displays of both these types will be featured in the Stamp Club's programme for the coming year.

As well as the more usual forms of collecting there are various sidelines, such as postmarks, slogans and paquebot (letters posted at sea) cancellations. All these are becoming more and more popular and a display of them will, we hope, be given at one of the club's meetings next year.

We know of many people in the school who collect stamps but who think that they do not know enough about the subject and are therefore unwilling to come to the club. These are

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the collectors who, we hope, will come in September, when the Stamp Club will put many new ideas into practice.

To help members, a "First Day Cover" service for all British Issues will be inaugurated. Also, to help better the members' collections there is a system by which they can exchange stamps. The stamps, above which is put their catalogue value in points (one point equalling 1d), are mounted in jotters and are exchanged point for point, thus involving no exchange of money. We urge collectors who are otherwise committed at 4 p.m. on Mondays to submit books of swaps or unwanted stamps to Mr Stevenson. We are making arrangements for those in L.7 to participate in this system.

The help of parents in encouraging their children to join the Club and submit a Swap Book would be greatly appreciated.

The first meeting of the new session will be held on Monday, 6th September, at 4 p.m., in Mr Stevenson's Room (Room 10) in the Girls' School. Would all those interested please contact either Mr Stevenson, A. G. Webster or D. Lawson (both in Form 4 at present)?

"PHILATELISTS."

SOCIAL SERVICE REPORT

The Social Service in the school has expanded very much throughout the course of the year.

As always, there have been numerous flag days for which volunteers have always been available. Assistance has been given by pupils at coffee mornings in aid of the Dundee Youth Clubs, the Dundee Old People's Welfare Committee, and the Education of African Children run by the Universities women.

A special mention must be made here of the school coffee evening, marking the opening of the new class rooms. A great effort was put into this by everyone concerned. The amount realised was £600. The boys were responsible for the success of the amusements at the Fun Fayre in Fairmuir School, which was opened by Andy Stewart and raised a total of £960.

At Christmas, Mr Erskine organised a successful choir which entertained the old folk in Pine Grove, Duneaves and Bughties. As usual, the senior pupils carried out the varied work of the Christmas parcels, which are delivered each year to old people and needy families in the city.

Apart from the special effort put in on these occasions, work has been carried on throughout the session—senior pupils visiting old people in their homes regularly—or visiting the eye ward in D.R.I.—or the mentally defective children in Strathmartine Hospital; and now that spring has come some boys are making themselves busy in old people's gardens.

I should like to thank everyone who has helped to make the Social Service of the High School a success, and I hope this will be continued in the future.

S. G. M.

THE SCRIPTURE UNION

We have many things to thank the Lord for and we are especially grateful for the privilege of being able to study His Word together and discover the message it has for each one of us.

LINDSAY EASSON, Secretary.

JUNIOR SCRIPTURE UNION

We are pleased to be able to report that a branch of the Scripture Union has been established in the Junior School. Meetings have been held every Friday and, although the programme has been varied, at each we have read God's Word together, and we hope that, to each member, His Word has been made alive.

We have been greatly encouraged by the enthusiasm and interest shown by the pupils. We should also like to take this chance of thanking all the teachers who have so kindly supported us in various ways and helped to make this venture possible and successful.

G. R. MUNRO, Secretary.

BOYS' HILLCLIMBING CLUB REPORT

There have been no Club outings since the last report, firstly because of the weather and latterly because of Term and Higher Examinations. However, it has been decided that there will be an outing on the 6th of June, and from the number of enquiries received, it would seem that the outstanding attendances of the last two outings will be maintained.

GIRLS' HILLCLIMBING CLUB REPORT

Apart from time wasted in wishing that providence had supplied us with a range of mountains worth climbing which was not more than 25 to 35 miles away from Dundee, or that we could follow the excellent equipment-providing example of the Sailing Club and simply hold a Coffee Evening to raise funds to buy or build an ideal mountain, the Club has been relatively active this term in order to make up for its lack of action during the winter.

Eight enthusiastic and intrepid members of the Club attempted a climb on Victoria Day (in direct opposition to the Tennis Tournament) and, having encountered bog, mist and snow, returned, enthusiastic and soaked to the skin. It is hoped to repeat the expedition under more favourable conditions. A party to climb Lochnagar is at present being arranged and we plan to conquer Schiehallion and some other peaks before the end of term. A few members have planned longer excursions independent of the Club.

Our thanks are due to the person whose offer of services as official guide to the Club was much appreciated, and we are, above all, very deeply indebted to Miss Laing, without whom the Club's very existence would not have been possible, for her valuable help and enthusiasm.

ORCHESTRA REPORT

This year the numbers of the orchestra have increased to 28. There has been an increase in woodwind and brass.

So far we have practised several pieces, for example, "Prelude on Rhosymedre" by Vaughan Williams, "Sarabande" by Corelli, "Cradle Song" by Schubert, and arrangements of "Bobby Shafto", "The Minstrel Boy" and "The Vicar of Bray".

The orchestra has taken part in a performance of a cantata in St. Salvador's Church as well as playing at prayers on Tuesday mornings.

JUNIOR DRAMATIC SOCIETY REPORT

This Society, consisting of pupils of F.I., has over 30 members.

Unfortunately, the Society could not be started properly in the first term, due to the departure of Dr Lamb. Since then, however, the Society, under the supervision of Miss Pae, has met regularly on Wednesday afternoons, and is flourishing. We have been trying our hand at a few plays, notably "Thirty Minutes in a Street", a farce, but it is doubtful whether we shall produce it.

We recorded some plays to help us to find our faults last term. Recently we have been acting "The Six Wives of Calais", a comedy, which we hope to produce in the autumn term.

A small nucleus of faithful members of F.I.II. enabled the Society to continue its work throughout the year. During the first term the "robbery" scenes from "Henry IV.", part I., were acted, and in the second term, members had the opportunity of hearing themselves on tape, performing one-act plays.

CHESS CLUB REPORT

Although the Chess Club has suffered the loss of many of its best members, they have been replaced this year by a number of promising young players. The records of the A and B teams have not been outstanding, but they have held their own against strong competition.

We are again indebted to Mrs Elder and Mr Mackay for their unflinching interest in the Club and helpful tuition, which is much appreciated.

The Russell Trophy and Beckenham Trophy winners have still to be decided, but there has been keen competition this year in both tournaments.

NORVAL M. BRYSON.

OLD GIRLS' CLUB

We have pleasure in sending greetings to Old Girls everywhere.

The Thirty-Third Annual General Meeting of the Club was held on Monday, 22nd March 1964, when the following office-bearers and executive committee were appointed:—**President**, Mrs G. Myles; **Vice-Presidents**, Miss A. Mudie and Mrs M. Marshall; **Hon. Treasurer**, Miss C. K. Scrimgeour, 46 Bell Street, Dundee; **Hon. Secretaries**, Miss Elaine Webster, 19 Lammerton Terrace, Dundee, and Mrs G. Stobie, 20 Glamis Road, Dundee; **Executive Committee**: Miss Gray and Mrs E. Johnston (ex-officio), Mrs Nicol, Mrs Watt, Mrs Halley Brown, Miss Smith, Mrs Raitt, Miss Appleby, Mrs Malcolm, Miss Duguid, Mrs Pritchard, Mrs Drummond, Mrs Lindsay, Mrs Grieve, Miss Robertson and Miss Patrick. Mrs Marshall and Mrs Pritchard are representatives to the Athletic Union.

The Club's membership is now 601. Miss Bury gave a most interesting talk about her work with Dundee City Police. Although our membership continues to increase each year, the attendance at these meetings is very disheartening by the continual decrease. In view of this we appeal to ALL members to make a special effort to turn out next time.

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

The Annual Re-Union Dinner, held on Friday, 6th November 1964, in the Royal Hotel, was once

again a most enjoyable evening. After an excellent dinner, members were entertained by Mrs Marshall, our guest of honour, with a show of her beautifully coloured slides taken during her recent trip to New Zealand.

We extend a warm welcome to all girls leaving school in June to join the Club.

Please remember to notify the Secretary of any change of name or address.

The following have joined the Club since February 1964:—

Miss Joyce Appleby, 6 Glamis Terrace, Dundee.
Miss Elaine Appleby, 6 Glamis Terrace, Dundee.
Miss Jean Baird, 37 Forfar Road, Dundee.
Miss Pamela Black, 4 Maryfield Road, Dundee.
Miss Margaret Black, 21a Panmure Terrace, Barnhill.
Miss R. A. Birrell, 340 Blackness Road, Dundee.
Miss M. Catto, 20a Thomson Street, Dundee.
Miss Winifred Cable, 25 Arbroath Road, Forfar.
Miss W. Cunningham, 26 Frederick St., Dundee.
Miss E. Evans, "Dolmers", Barry, Angus.
Miss L. M. Gilruth, 24 Norwood, Newport-on-Tay.
Miss J. Hall, 101 Perth Road, Dundee.
Miss K. Hendry, 68a Dalkeith Road, Dundee.

Miss Jennifer Kidd, 26 Hazel Drive, Dundee.
 Mrs Lockhart, "Windy Ridge", 187 Oakbank Road, Perth.
 Miss M. A. Lawrence, 9 Killin Avenue, Dundee.
 Miss H. I. Lyle, "Selbie Lodge", 12 Fairfield Rd., West Ferry.
 Miss E. Middleton, 8 Hill Street, Bro. Ferry.
 Miss E. Mitchell, 362 Blackness Road, Dundee.
 Miss P. Moonie, 8 Melville Terrace, Dundee.
 Miss S. McLeod, "Mullach-Ard", 22 Eton St., Dundee.
 Miss McKendrick, 143 Arbroath Road, Dundee.
 Miss W. McPherson, 4 Union Terrace, Dundee.
 Miss F. Napier, 8 McCauley Street, Dundee.
 Miss P. J. Milne, 1 Murray Street, Dundee.
 Miss M. Prain, "Ruadhchre", Longforgan.
 Miss M. Pringle, 6 Windsor Street, Dundee.
 Miss H. Ptolmey, 10 Lawside Avenue, Dundee.
 Miss Linda Reid, 42 Victoria Road, Bro. Ferry.
 Mrs Nan Robertson, "Kilmarnan", Invergowrie.
 Miss J. Robertson, "Kilmarnan", Invergowrie.
 Miss B. Ramsay, 49 Clepington Road, Dundee.
 Miss P. Rogers, 66 Seafield Road, Dundee.
 Miss Frances Rollo, 7 W. Park Gardens, Dundee.
 Miss Hilary Stiven, 99 Strathern Rd., Bro. Ferry.
 Miss Helen Scott, "Kilmarnan", Invergowrie.
 Miss M. Walker, 9 Ellislea Road, Bro. Ferry.
 Miss Vivien Wood, 4 Scotswood Ter., Dundee.
 Miss A. Whalley, Duntrune Villa, Errol Road, Invergowrie.
 Miss Anderson, "Ashfield House", 8 Park Place, Stirling.
 Mrs Jamieson, "Kirnockat", Camphill Road, Broughty Ferry.
 Mrs Lindsay, "Woodcroft", Camphill Road, Broughty Ferry.
 Mrs Mair, 52 Ferry Road, Monifieth.
 Mrs Milne, 26 Muirfield Crecent, Dundee.
 Mrs Renshaw, 7 Luna Croft, Sheffield.

We announce with pleasure the following marriages:—

Miss Maureen Ritchie to Mr Pearson.
 Miss Jennifer Derrick to Mr McEwan.
 Miss Kay Brown to Mr McIver.
 Miss Susan Haslock to Rev. D. Webster.
 Miss L. McKenzie to Mr Aitken.
 Miss L. McLean to Mr Hackney.

Miss Moyra Clark to Mr Law.
 Miss A. H. Walker to Mr Kelly.
 Miss Ruth Walker to Mr Mairbitner.

Obituary

Mrs Carlton, 335 Blackness Road, Dundee.
 Mrs Thomson, "East Villa", Wells-on-Sea, Norfolk.
 Mrs Scott, 103 Dundee Road, Broughty Ferry.
 Miss McKenzie, 4 MacNabb Street, Dundee.
 Dr Agnes Saville, Upper Wimpole St., London.
 We deeply regret the deaths of the above members.

We also regret the death of Mrs Short of Bexhill who died this year at the great age of 105. Although not a member of the Club she was an F.P. and showed a keen interest in all school activities.

LAIROTIDE

If you are reading this it is a distinct possibility that you are either an advertiser whose advert. is at the end of the magazine or you are one of those odious people who read magazines backwards. If, however, you have endeavoured to read diligently through the magazine from the beginning and have reached this point we offer you our congratulations. Regular readers will appreciate some changes in this issue of the magazine. By no means all the schemes the editorial staff at first proposed have been or indeed could have been included but those we have selected we hope have met with some measure of success. If, however, you have any criticisms, preferably constructive ones, we should be very glad to hear from you.

Editor.

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