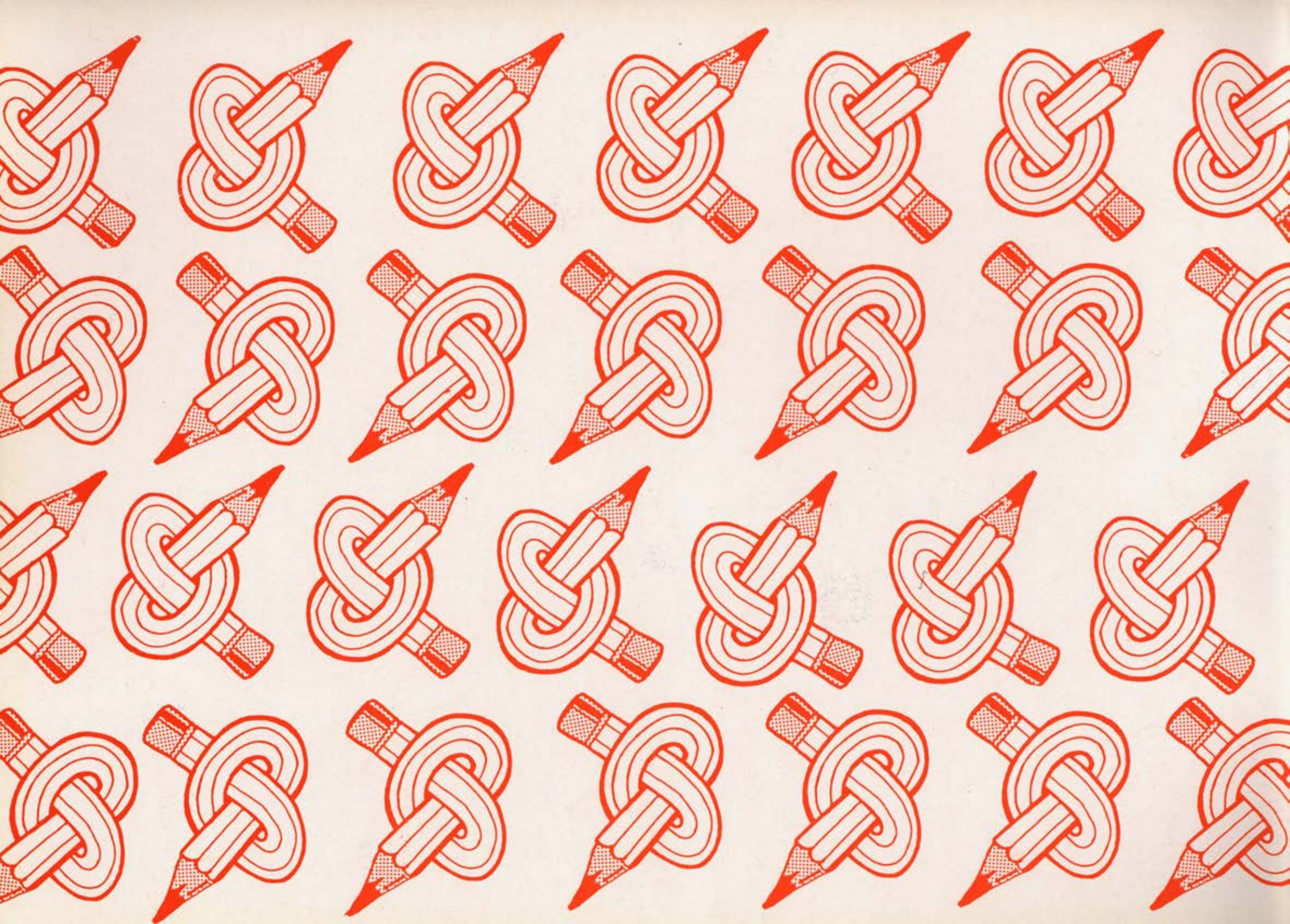




the
REVIEW

MAGAZINE OF THE HIGH SCHOOL OF DUNDEE



ERRATUM

Due to a printing error made after final proof reading the photographs for the second XV and the second year XV rugby teams have been interchanged. The printers have apologised for this error and the photographs will be reprinted in next year's magazine.

The Editors apologise to all affected by this unfortunate error.

The Editors.

the **REVIEW**

The one hundred and sixty sixth magazine of the High School of Dundee.

DESIGNER ART DIRECTOR
NEIL GRAY

ARTWORK, LAYOUT
DESIGN MATTERS GROUP

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THE SCHOOL BAND

CONTENTS



| | |
|----|---------------------------|
| 1 | FORWARD |
| 5 | F. P. NEWS AND SUCCESSESS |
| 17 | PREPARATORY DEPARTMENT |
| 25 | JUNIOR DEPARTMENT |
| 43 | HOUSE REPORTS AND RESULTS |
| 45 | TEAM REPORTS |
| 51 | SENIOR SCHOOL |
| 77 | CADETS |
| 91 | TEAM PHOTOGRAPHS |
| | ADVERTISING |



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FOREWORD

by
The Rector

“ It is a pleasure to provide this foreword for the first edition of the restructured School Magazine.

School magazines invariably serve a number of purposes. Usually they include a selection of pupils' creative writing, notes on school personalities, accounts of extra-curricular activities, lists of sporting achievements and scholastic successes, together with some news of former pupils and their clubs. Photographs and drawings are included to complement and illustrate the print. Occasionally, expression is given to personal views or a piece of investigative journalism. Essentially, the magazine seeks to catch and reflect the varied life of the schools they serve.

In the past our own School Magazine has touched on all of these themes, although from time to time the emphasis and the format have varied. At present it is issued annually in two parts: The Magazine section incorporates the creative writing, graphics and illustrations, while the Chronicle, as its title suggests, seeks to record for the annals of the School the various achievements of the session. In its current dual format the Magazine has attained high standards in content and presentation. Nevertheless, it is now felt that the time has come for a change.

Two considerations have led the editorial committee to rethink the function and format of the Magazine for this session. In the first place the readership to which it appeals is wider than is often realised. It is not confined simply to the staff and pupils of the school, but embraces a far wider D.H.S. community: parents, former pupils and friends of the School. It is, secondly, not always fully appreciated how rich and varied the activities of any session are. To record them all is a difficult, if not impossible, task, especially if the participants are also the recorders, so hectic does life within the School become at times and so fast and furious do important events follow one another. Yet some attempt must be made, it is felt, to meet these two

legitimate functions of the magazine.

The present issue is the first of a new-style magazine and seeks to reflect the wide variety of D.H.S. life. In it the committee has brought together in a single volume several sections which present, it is hoped, a balanced and varied range of contents. In order to allow the activities of the Summer Term to be included the magazine is now printed during the Summer holidays and becomes available early in the new session. In this way, it is hoped to be able to produce a richer image of the varied life and work of the School.

The amount of effort involved in the production of a School Magazine is, as is well-known, considerable and all of us in School are greatly indebted to all who assist in this cooperative endeavour. It is hoped that the new-style Magazine will commend itself to its wide readership. ”

THE EDITORS

The new format of the school magazine involved those members of the editorial committee responsible for collecting and organising articles in the difficult task of trying to include accounts of all the different activities of our school which represent the academic, sporting and extra-curricular achievements of the pupils. Hopefully, this magazine is a fair representation of all these aspects of school life.

As can be imagined, it has been impossible to mention everything that went on in the session 1982-1983, partly because so much of the good work of a school goes unheralded. Also, school activities, in particular the cadets, continue during the summer break and printing deadlines have made it difficult to give a complete record of the school year. We hope that, in spite of this, the new magazine is a balanced record and that as well as being informative, it retains its function of being an entertaining window on the creative talents of our pupils.

This year, the editorial committee consisted of a body of pupils, dedicated to the furtherance of journalistic excellence, and certain members of staff who offered to oversee and organise the final material. As is normal in the scheme of things, the back-breaking work of producing most of the material was done by the pupils and we hope that too many backs were not broken during the course of the year! To those pupils, dedicated enough to give up free time to help in the final production of the magazine, we give our special thanks. Teachers and pupils alike learned a great deal and I'm sure those who helped will remember that aspect of their school year as one of the more fruitful experiences.

Thanks are also due to members of staff who provided us with material before the deadline, in particular, Miss Lawson. As a result, we were able to begin work on the magazine at the start of the summer term, while waiting for other articles to come in. Many members of the school community no longer at school, proved that, in retrospect at least, the old adage that one's years at school are the "best years of one's life" holds true and the continued interest of former pupils is gratifying. Indeed, we hope that pupils, former pupils and parents; teachers and former teachers will all find something to interest them in our school magazine.



"THANKS TEAM"

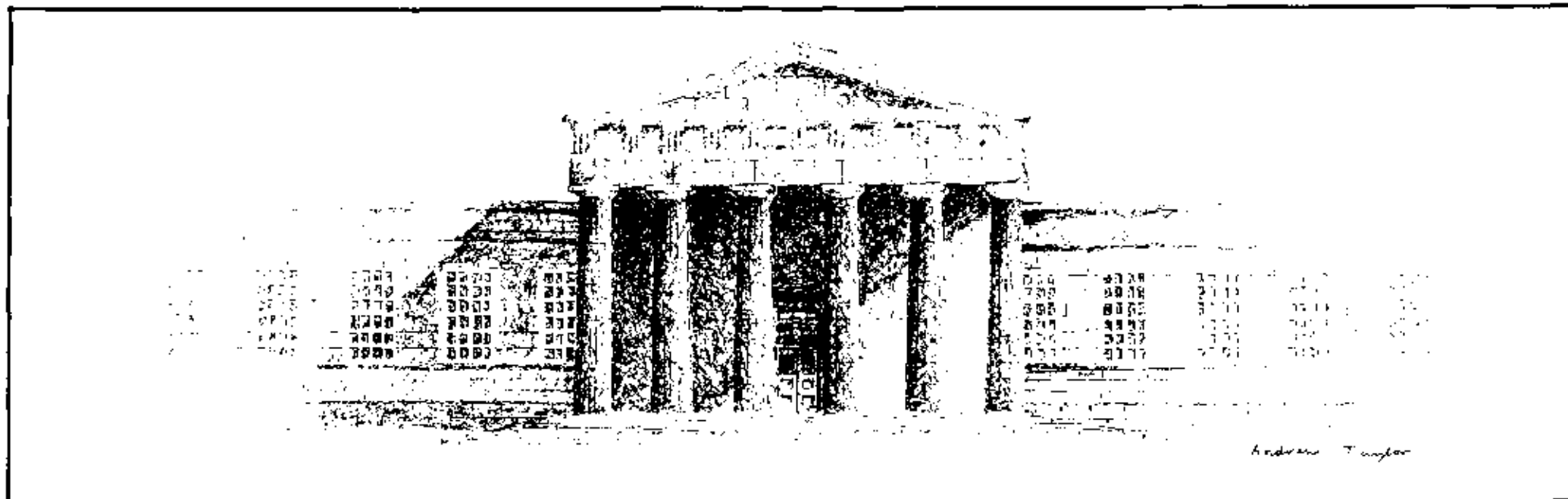
This year's magazine has been designed and produced entirely in the school, and its completion is a success story on two counts. One of being the first in a new style of magazine and two as a live exercise for the designers and artists who worked on the project.

The students involved have learnt to work at speed, using modern illustration techniques, and producing art work of an exceedingly high standard. I must congratulate them all on their dexterity, under sometimes gruelling hardships — but I hope they now realise the work involved in producing this relatively simple publication.

I would like to thank the illustrators, Krista Johnston, Caroline Madey, Tina Baty, Barbara Sim, Fiona McFarlane, Keith Gibson for their good work and ideas. Also the layout and headline artists Paul Barnett, Andrew Machin, Tony Barrie and last of all Alistair Newton who I know now can rule up a double page landscape booklet — Thank you all.

Thanks also must go to the people on the outside. Kenneth at Millar's for his packages of letraset always on time. Sandy at Span for his speedy turn round on development and printing of our photographs, and last but not least Mr Gordon Panton and Henry Main at Harley & Cox for all their advice and hard work.

ART DIRECTOR, Neil Gray



High School of Dundee "The Last Decade"

Although the outward appearance of Dundee High School changes little from decade to decade and most pupils and parents tend to think of it as a set and established institution, being virtually the same at the time their children leave the School as when they enter it, the contrary is usually the case and possibly never more so in this century than for the generation who left School in the summer of 1982. For taking a span of 12 years from the time of joining the School, as a 5 year old in class LI to leaving from Form V or VI then the period in question covers the entire 1970's, right up to date. It is perhaps interesting to reflect on the problems which have faced the School during that period and just how much has been achieved. These thoughts came to me while considering some remarks I wished to make on the occasion of the retirement in 1982 of Mr JAMES ANDERSON C.A. as the Chairman of the Board of Directors and they may be of great interest to the broader spectrum of current pupils and parents alike.

Going back to 1970 therefore we find a situation where the School was constituted with the the Chairman of the Directors being the incumbent Lord Provost of the City of Dundee namely, Dr William Fitzgerald (who is of course currently the Convener of Tayside Region and again, as such, a member of the Board). The day-to-day operation of the School was under the control of the Convener of the Rector's Committee, Mr Alexander Drummond, ably assisted by the Convener of the Finance Committee Mr

Anderson. The School had recently completed the construction of the new Dining Hall within the building complex of Dundee College of Technology "The Huts" had been modernised and reconstructed to form part of the music department and, on completion of the "Five Storey Block" next to the main gymnasium and technical department the Rector (the late Mr David Erskine M.A.) was able to say in his 1970 speech day address that: "all reasonable demands would seem to be met for the future".

In the Autumn of 1970, Mr Edward Stewart M.A. became Rector and by the end of that very year negotiations for the acquisition of the downstairs part of what was then the Savings Bank Building in Euclid Street were in hand, to enable the Preparatory Department to have proper classroom facilities of its own.

It was too, in 1970, that the Public Schools Commission published its report on Schools in Scotland (the Donnison Report) which made recommendations for changes in grant-aided schools. The Directors were faced with the stark choice of going in with the Local Education Authority as an integrated comprehensive school, or striking out along the road of complete independence. The latter course was bravely adopted.

Two years later Mr Drummond retired as Chairman of the Rector's Committee to be succeeded by Mr Anderson, and in that year negotiations for the purchase of the Durhams' Building in Constitution Road were

completed and steps taken to reconstruct the interior for classrooms, mainly to be used by the Business Studies Department. In 1974 the School extended into Durhams and also that year acquired the splendid facilities we currently enjoy at Mayfield.

In 1975 the School was indirectly affected by the re-organisation of Local Government in Scotland. The education responsibility for the area was transferred from the former Dundee Corporation to Tayside Region and therefore the Lord Provost of Dundee and certain councillors ceased to be members of the Board. Their places were taken by the Convener of the Region, plus one councillor and three other representatives of the Education Committee.

The Directors then resolved that the Chairmanship of the Board would in future not automatically devolve upon the Regional Convener as an ex officio appointment, but would be by election on a three yearly basis from among any of their members. For the first time Mr James Anderson was made Chairman of the Board, in name as well as in practice.

In the summer of 1977, Mr Edward Stewart retired and he was succeeded by the present Rector, Mr Robert Nimmo, M.A., M.Ed. There have only been six Rectors since 1882 and three of them have held office in the 1970's.

Yet more property acquisitions took place in 1978, when the Eastern Club was purchased, being the upper part of the Savings Bank Building. This extended over the top of the Preparatory Department and now provides first class street access for the preparatory pupils, entering the School from Euclid Street, dining facilities specifically for these children and an excellent staff common room.

In 1978 "The Huts" were reconstructed again, this time for teaching Home Craft, including Food and Nutrition, and the Music Department was reconstituted upstairs in the former Art premises.

The ultimate purchase of property was of course Bonar House which became available in 1979 and which has been incorporated into the school to provide excellent History and Geography departments plus an examination hall, lecture rooms, a careers department, a Games Hall together with tuition and study facilities for members of the senior classes at School. Although the School seldom had "cash in bank" the directors throughout the 70's pursued a positive policy of buying, renovating and commissioning property to provide the much needed facilities whenever the right property became available. How else could classroom, curriculum and teaching standards have continued to expand and improve?

Some of these changes are exemplified in an examination of the composition of the School pupil population of about 1200, between 1970 and 1982. Starting with a junior school of 14 classes, totalling 560 pupils in 1970, this has fallen to 450 (i.e. class sizes on average have fallen by 20% from 40 to 32 pupils). In the senior school the population rose by 17% from 650 to about 760.

Another aspect is reflected in the financial turnover of the School which in the last ten years has risen from about £14m to £14m. The effect of reduced class sizes, re-organisation of staff structure, broadening of curriculum etc., with more classrooms to heat and maintain is reflected in the five-fold rise in turnover. But the rising burden on the ordinary fee-paying parent has been compounded by the parallel fall in S.E.D. grant-in-aid: from about one-half of the cost, to less than one-fifth now. In 1969/70 for instance fees had to provide 53% of income, whereas in 1980/81 it was about 80% of income.

The School is currently experiencing the introduction of the "Assisted Places Scheme", whereby specific allowances are made to the parents of certain pupils by the S.E.D. through the offices of the School. It may be that, in 5 years time possibly 20% of the pupils in the senior school will be receiving this form of assistance, varying from a small percentage of the fees up to total remission.

In the last decade the basic structure of the School; its Board of Directors, the Rectorship, its pupil population, teaching staff, curriculum, buildings, facilities and basis of finance have all undergone fundamental changes. That the academic standards have been maintained and in many cases improved, is a credit to the whole School; teaching staff, parents and pupils alike.

The School is continuing to develop, to meet the ever changing requirements of current educational and commercial need and, as it moves forward towards its 150th anniversary of opening in 1834 as "The New Public Seminary" it, and the City of Dundee have every reason to be proud.

That there is forever a need for independence of mind and development of thought in human society, by way of our educational institutions is axiomatic; yet the concept constantly requires restatement. In the corporation of the High School, such fresh and vigorous thoughts will continue to be nurtured and encouraged. It was the philosophy of past generations and remains apposite today.

D. Arnot Shepherd

FORMER PUPIL NEWS

One of the abiding pleasures of a School is to learn how its former pupils have fared since leaving school: where they have got to, what they are doing, and how they have got on. In this new section of the Magazine we provide information about former pupils whom we have managed to track down in the hope that it may be of interest within the wider D.H.S. community.

Mr W. P. Vannet, retired Assistant Rector, has agreed to act as School Correspondent in the gathering of information. A cordial invitation is extended to all former pupils to drop him a line. Letters should be addressed to Mr Vannet c/o High School of Dundee, Euclid Crescent, Dundee, DD1 1HU. To ensure the success of this section we need former pupils to write to us and we encourage them warmly to do so.

In this way we hope to build up a picture of the varied contributions to society made by former pupils at home and abroad.

F.P. SUCCESSES.

GROVE, Rear-Admiral John S.—left D.H.S. in 1944 having been Vice-Captain of the School and a Sergeant in the Cadet Corps. Graduating with a First Class Honours Degree in Electrical Engineering at the University of St. Andrews in 1947, he joined the Royal Engineers to commence National Service, which included one year as an instructor in the Physics Department of the Royal Military Academy, Sandhurst. He transferred to the Royal Navy as an Instructor Officer. Having qualified in submarines in 1953 he underwent post-graduate training in Nuclear Engineering at the Imperial College, London. He saw service as Senior Engineer Officer in H.M.S. Dreadnought, the Royal Navy's first nuclear submarine, was promoted Commander in 1963 and was awarded the O.B.E. in 1964. After serving on the Staff of the Flag Officer, Submarines (1976-79), he was promoted Captain and served as Naval Assistant to the Controller of the Navy. He became Chief Staff Officer (Engineering) on the Staff of the Flag Officer, Submarines (1975-77), and in 1979 was appointed Aide-de-Camp to Her Majesty the Queen. In 1986, he was promoted Rear Admiral and appointed Chief Strategic Systems Executive. Admiral Grove is president of the R.N. Kayak Association and a member of the Institute of Directors and of the Royal Commonwealth Society.

O'NEIL, Alastair S.—an assistant manager at the Lombard Street Office London of the Royal Bank of Scotland, Mr O'Neil has been appointed

Manager of the Bond Street Branch, London.

NAIRN, Stuart—Sergeant of 1232 City of Dundee Squadron of the Air Training Corps flew from London to Canada as a guest of the Canadian Air Force. He is one of five cadets chosen to take part in an international cadet scheme instigated to "foster fellowship and understanding among air minded youth in the world". Now studying science at Dundee College of Technology he has been a member of the A.T.C. since 1977 and has obtained his Gliding solo "wings" and has trained as a gliding-instructor at 562 Volunteer Gliding School, Condor, Arbroath.

PATON, Charles M.—has been appointed Manager of the Clydesdale Bank (West End Branch, Dundee). He was formerly Manager at Lochee, Dundee and served previously in various branches including Piccadilly Circus, London Branch.

CHALMERS, Dr Ewan—graduated MB.ChB. at the University of Dundee and has been studying anaesthetics at Birmingham. He is the son of the late Dr Chalmers of Broughty Ferry and now lives in Warwick.

FEARN, J. Martin—a former Deputy Secretary, Home Civil Service, he was Head Boy of the School in 1935, C.S.M. of the Cadet Corps, captained the 1st XV and gained a Residential Scholarship at the University of St. Andrews. His wife, Isabel Beqbie, also an F.P., graduated M.A., MB.Ch.B., at the University of St. Andrews. She was among the first women to be commissioned in the R.A.M.C. and took part in the Normandy invasion during World War II (1944).

MATHIESON, W. A. C.—also a former Deputy Secretary of the Home Civil Service. He was Dux of the School and Head Boy in 1934 and took second place in the Edinburgh University Bursary List.

POTTER, Steve—at a graduation ceremony at R.A.F. Finningley, Flight Lieutenant Potter was awarded his "Wings" after two years intensive training on Jetstream aircraft. Steve gained a B.Sc. (Science) degree from Dundee College of Technology. He will be flying a Hercules aircraft in its transport and tactical role.

GAULDIE, W. Sinclair—left D.H.S. in 1936. Studying architecture at Dundee College of Art, he graduated in 1942, his studies being interrupted by War Service in the Royal Corps of Signals. In 1954, he was elected a Fellow of the Royal Institute of British Architects and a Fellow of the Royal Incorporation of Architects in Scotland (1956) of which he was President (1963-65) and a Fellow of the Chartered Institute of Arbitrators in 1975. At the Duncan of Jordanstone College of Art he was a visiting lecturer in Architecture (1945-63) and an honorary lecturer at the University of St. Andrews and the University of Dundee (1966-75). Mr Gauldie is part-author (with George Scott Moncrieff) of

"Looking at Scottish Buildings" and author of the volume on "Architecture" in the Oxford University Press series, "The Appreciation of the Arts". In 1970, for his services to architecture and building, Mr Gauldie was awarded the C.B.E.

FRAIN-BELL, Dr W.—at the University of St. Andrews, he graduated MB.Ch.B. in 1945, M.D. in 1951 and later at the University of Edinburgh he was awarded the F.R.C.P. in 1963. Dr Frain Bell is now Head of the Department of Dermatology, University of Dundee and of the Area Department of Dermatology, Ninewells Hospital (Tayside Health Board) and is the Director of the National Photobiology Unit set up in Dundee in 1970. He was President of the Scottish Dermatologists Society (1970-73), the Dowling Orator of the Royal Society of Medicine (1979), President of the British Association of Dermatologists (1981-82) and he is an Honorary Member of the Danish, Swedish, Finnish and New Zealand Societies of Dermatologists.

THE HON. LORD ROSS (Donald McArthur Ross)—he left School in 1944 where he was head Prefect, C.S.M. of the School Cadet Corps and Dux (equal) of the School. In 1947, he graduated M.A. at Edinburgh University and during his National Service (1947-49) served with the Black Watch (RHR) gaining his Commission as Second Lieutenant (1948). He continued his service in the Territorial Army (BW) and was promoted Captain in 1958. At Edinburgh University, he graduated LL.B. (with distinction) in 1951, was called to the Scottish Bar (Faculty of Advocates) in 1952 and became a Queen's Counsel in 1964. Lord Ross became Sheriff Principal of Ayr and Bute from 1972-73, Dean of the Faculty of Advocates (1973-76) and a senator of the College of Justice in Scotland (1977). He is also a Member of the Heriot-Watt University Court and a Member of the Council of the National Trust for Scotland.

MAIN, Dr Robert A.—left School in 1944 and graduated in medicine at the University of St. Andrews in 1949. His particular interest became dermatology and he became a Fellow of the Royal College of Physicians of Edinburgh. At present, he is in administrative charge of the Department of dermatology in the Grampian Area and is also Clinical Lecturer in Dermatology to the University of Aberdeen. For the past three years, Dr Main has been President of the Scottish Dermatology Society. Dr Main, a Consultant Dermatologist, is now based in Aberdeen Royal Infirmary. In 1959, he married a D.H.S. former pupil whose maiden name was Catherine M. Roger and who came from Newport, Fife.

PIMLEY, (nee Chalmers) Dr Sheila—graduated MB.ChB. at the University of St. Andrews and is now an Associate Specialist in Child and Family Psychiatry living in Fochabers, Morayshire. She is the daughter of the late Dr Chalmers of Broughty Ferry.

HENDERSON, Colin B.—left D.H.S. in 1978. Having won an Army Scholarship at school, went on to take an LLB(hons) at Edinburgh University before entering R.M.C. Sandhurst. Recently commissioned into the Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders, he is currently serving with the 1st Battalion stationed in Cyprus.

CULLEN, W. Douglas—after leaving D.H.S. in 1953, he studied at the University of St. Andrews graduating M.A. with First Class Honours in Classics and thereafter studied law at Edinburgh University where he graduated LL.B. in 1960. Called to the Scottish Bar, he became a Queen's Counsel in 1973. Between 1978 and 1981, he served as an advocate-depute, i.e. one of Crown Counsel in Scotland and since 1977, he has served as a part-time Chairman of the Medical Appeal Tribunal.

CLARK, Kenneth J.—after leaving D.H.S. (1951) where he had been junior, Intermediate and Senior Athletics Champion and also Drum Major of the Cadet Corps, Kenneth studied at the University of St. Andrews graduating M.A. in 1955. He was commissioned in the Queen's Own Cameron Highlanders and served in the Far East and Middle East from 1955-57. In 1958, he returned to St. Andrews University to study law and graduated LL.B. (1961). After service with Roxburgh County Council, Banff C.C. and Berwick C.C. he was appointed County Clerk of Ross and Cromarty in 1971 and at the re-organisation of local government (1974), he was appointed Chief Executive of the Borders Region. In 1979, he was a member of the Committee of Inquiry into Local Government in Scotland (The Stodart Committee 1979).

DUNCAN, James—has been appointed manager of the City Mills Hotel in Perth. Mr Duncan worked for two years in Spain before returning to Scotland and joining the Stakis organisation. He has worked as assistant manager and manager in a number of hotels including Dunblane Hydro and the Burnbrae Hotel, Bearsden.

LICKLEY, Dr Robert—has been made an honorary Fellow of the Institution of Mechanical Engineers and is a former President of I.Mech.E. Educated at Edinburgh University and Imperial College, London he joined the Hawker Aircraft organisation as a designer in 1933 and worked on the prototype of the famous Hurricane fighter. He was also responsible for the early layout and design of the first Hawker jet aircraft and in 1946, was appointed Professor of Aircraft Design at the College of Aeronautics at Cranfield. In 1959, he became managing director of the Fairey Aircraft Company and was responsible for the design and development of both the Fairey Delta 2 research aircraft — the first to reach over 1,000 mph — and the Fairey Rotodyne Compound Helicopter. In 1960, Dr Lickley joined Hawker Siddeley Aviation Ltd. becoming chief executive of Hawker Blackburn Division in 1962 where he had special responsibility for the development of the V/STOL aircraft which led to the highly successful Harrier. Joining the National

Enterprise Board in 1968 as Head of Rolls-Royce support staff he was responsible for major R.R. engine projects.

BLAIR, John S. G.—was Dux of the School in 1946 and gained a Harkness Residential Entrance Scholarship to the University of St. Andrews where he graduated MB, ChB and MD in 1954. In the following year he acquired a BA (London) (External) and in 1958, his FRCS(Ed.). He spent two years as Surgical Registrar in Dundee Teaching Hospitals before going on to Cambridge University for post-graduate training. In 1962, he gained his ChM (St. Andrews) with High Commendation for his Thesis. A few years later, he was awarded a St. Andrews/Dundee Universities North American Travelling Scholarship making it possible for him to visit many well-known hospitals and clinics there. He has contributed many papers to various Medical Societies and is also the author of a few books. Mr Blair is now Senior Consultant Surgeon, Perth Royal Infirmary, Hon. Senior Lecturer in Surgery, University of Dundee, a Member of the Court of Examiners, Royal College of Surgeons, Edinburgh and a Fellow of the International College of Surgeons. When at D.H.S., he was a Sergeant in the School Cadet Corps and later a Lieutenant in the RAMC during his National Service. Colonel Blair's continued interest in the Territorial Army Volunteer Reserve and the Army Medical Services led to his being awarded the Territorial Decoration in 1967 and the O.B.E. (Military) in 1974.

JACKSON, H.M.—graduated M.A. with Honours in Classics from the University of St. Andrews in 1939. His service with H.M. Armed Forces from 1940-48 was mainly in Iraq and his rank on demobilisation was Major. From 1946-73, he was with the Iraq Petroleum Co., Ltd. as Personnel Manager working in the former Trucial States and Bahrain, Qatar, Baghdad, Basra and Syria.

BROWN, Douglas C. J.—was Dux Medallist in Art in 1959, studied at the Duncan of Jordanstone College of Art, Dundee and at Edinburgh College of Art gaining the Diploma of Art (Design & Craft) in 1963. He was awarded the Sir Robert Kirk Inches Travelling Scholarship. At Edinburgh College of Commerce, he gained the Diploma in Management Studies (1972) and the British Institute of Management Prize. At the Open University, he took a Master of Philosophy (1981), researching 'The Development of Small Craft-Based Businesses in Scotland'. Having joined the staff of Edinburgh College of Art as an Assistant Lecturer in the School of Design and Crafts (1964), he later became a Lecturer in Silversmithing and Jewellery and in 1978, was appointed Deputy Head, School of Design & Crafts, the post which he now holds. Mr Brown has been engaged in professional practice as a Designer-Craftsman in Jewellery and Silversmithing and has exhibited his work widely including an Exhibition of Ecclesiastical Art in St. Andrews.

PATERSON, Louise—now a distinguished cellist, Louise became a pupil of Dundee High School at the age of fourteen. She studied the piano forte with Jeanette Lamb and won the Nora Leggat prize for the highest marks in the East of Scotland Associated Board Examinations. At School, Louise was Dux in Music and at the University of Edinburgh, she graduated with Honours and, thereafter, toured widely in Europe. In Vienna, where she lives, she plays regularly with the Vienna Chamber Orchestra but visits Scotland two or three times during the year, when she plays occasionally with the Scottish Baroque Ensemble. Last summer, in 1982, she gave a recital in St. Cuthbert's Church, Edinburgh as part of the Festival. Her father, James, was resident architect at the University of Dundee and was involved with the design of Bonar Hall. In January of this year, Louise gave a concert in the Bonar Hall with her former university colleague Lucy Carloan.

PRITCHARD, Kenneth W.—left D.H.S. in 1947, continued his education at Fettes College, Edinburgh, graduated Bachelor of Law in 1954 at the University of St. Andrews and in 1955 was admitted as a solicitor. During National Service he was awarded the Sword of Honour at Eaton Hall, Officer Cadet College. He served with the Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders in the Suez Campaign and later in Cyprus. After demobilisation in 1957, he served in the Territorial Army until 1962 when he resigned with the rank of Captain. In 1957, he joined Messrs J. & J. Scrimgeour, Solicitors, Dundee becoming the senior partner in 1970. In 1976, he was appointed Secretary of the Law Society for Scotland. He became a Governor of Moray House College of Education in 1982 and during 1981-82, he was President of the European Secretaries Association. For many years, he played Rugby for Dundee High School Former Pupils' R.F.C., was Secretary & Treasurer and captained the 1st XV (1959-61). He gave valuable service also to the D.H.S. Old Boys' Club as Secretary and finally as President. In 1962, Mr Pritchard married an F.P. of the School, Greta Murray, B.L. who is now practising as a solicitor with Balfour and Manson, Solicitors, Edinburgh. She is on the Board of the Dean Orphanage and is an enthusiastic member of The Scottish Wild Society.

MILN, Russell L. J.—left D.H.S. in 1934, to study Law at University College, Dundee, qualifying as a Solicitor. He joined the Army in 1940 and with the rank of Major became a Permanent President of Courts Martial in Cairo until he left the Army in 1946. Later he joined the Procurator-Fiscal Service in 1947 and was posted as Fiscal Deputy to Aberdeen. In 1952, he was transferred to Glasgow where he remained for fifteen years and was latterly Assistant Procurator Fiscal, Glasgow. Finally, he was appointed Procurator-Fiscal of Perthshire which post he held until his retirement in 1981.

WOOD, Alistair D.—was Sergeant-Major at School (1960), played Rugby for D.H.S. and later for the F.P.'s. He gained a St. Andrews B.Sc. in Mathematics in 1964 completing a Ph.D. in Dundee in 1967. After lecturing in Manchester

University and Cranfield Institute of Technology, in 1981 he was appointed Head of the School of Mathematical Sciences in the National Institute for Higher Education in Dublin, where he is currently Dean of the Faculty of Computing and Mathematical Sciences. He has published two books and twenty papers in applied mathematics and statistics. The family home is a Georgian Rectory near Kells in rural County Meath. His father, who died in 1978, was a former Science Master at D.H.S. and was later Principal Lecturer in Science at Dundee College of Education.

OBITUARY Former Pupils

BALLANTYNE, James—a former pupil of Dundee High School and Morrison's Academy, Crieff, Mr Ballantyne graduated in electrical engineering at Dundee in 1925 and later in his career he became a senior lecturer in this department of Dundee University retiring in 1968. Before returning to Dundee in 1936 as an assistant lecturer, Mr Ballantyne held posts as an electrical engineer with Metropolitan Vickers Electrical Manufacturing Company and with Manchester Electrical Traction Department looking after the City's trams

BIRRELL, Dr William Gibson—was a general practitioner in Dundee for about thirty years. Before studying medicine at University College, Dundee, where he graduated in 1942, he intended entering the family shoe-making firm, A. Birrell & Sons. He joined the Royal Army Medical Corps serving in North Africa and on leaving the forces in 1947, he was appointed to Ballochmyie Hospital, Ayrshire for a short period. Returning to Dundee, he became assistant to Dr Martin Smith of Blackness Road and later took over the running of the practice, retiring in 1977. Dr Birrell was a former president of St Andrew's Ambulance Association (Dundee Branch).

BUCHAN, Patricia—a radiographer at Victoria Hospital, Kirkcaldy, Miss Buchan was the victim of a fatal accident when her car was involved in a collision with a lorry on the main Kirkcaldy to Dundee Road.

DRUMMOND, Jean—was a journalist on the editorial staff of D. C. Thomson during the early part of her career and later moved to London where she worked for several firms on women's magazines for twenty years. In World War II, Miss Drummond served as a Lieutenant in the A.T.S. on anti-aircraft guns and later became a Major in the Army Education Department. Returning to Dundee, she rejoined the staff of D. C. Thomson and helped to launch the magazine "Annabel" and worked on that magazine until her retreat in July 1962. She was the youngest sister of the late Alexander S. Drummond

RITCHIE, Graham S.—a well known dentist, Mr Ritchie qualified in dentistry at University College, Dundee and spent many years in practice at his Nethergate surgery. He saw war service with the R.A.F. as a dentist during World War II. Mr Ritchie had climbed every munro in Scotland and was a past-president of the Grampian Club.

TODD (nee Martin), Mrs Moira—was educated at D.H.S. where she taught in the Preparatory Department. As her husband, the late Dr Charles H. Todd was in the colonial service, they left Dundee in 1949 residing in Mombasa and the Seychelles before finally emigrating to Australia where they settled in Perth, Western Australia. In 1964, they returned to Dundee where Mrs Todd resumed her teaching career, first at Macalpine Road School and thereafter in several Angus County Schools before being appointed Headmistress of Newbigging Primary School.

D.H.S. Former Pupils Association in the R.A.F. The Secretary, Squadron Leader Ralph Gibb, will be delighted to hear from prospective members. Please write c/o The School.

The Rector would be pleased to learn of any former pupils in any of the Services.

Former Pupils of D.H.S. are eligible for membership of the Public Schools Club, London. Details may be obtained from the Rector at the School.



CALCUTTA 1927, DUNDEE HIGH SCHOOL OLD BOYS DINNER

We wondered if anyone reading our magazine recognises anyone in this photograph or remembers being at this dinner themselves. Please look through any old photographs to see if one of your relatives was there and if you could supply us with further information please get in touch with the Editor or the Rector.

In the course of session 1982-83 a number of changes took place in the staff of the school.

At the beginning of the session we bade farewell to Mrs Rona Stewart who resigned her post in the Preparatory Department on the birth of her daughter. In October Mrs Lorna Greer left the Junior School also to start her family - she now has a son. Also in October Mrs Patricia Leishman, who has taught Art in the School for seventeen years, resigned her post in order to devote her energies full-time to her work as an artist. Talented artist as she is, Mrs Leishman, we are sure, will succeed in her new endeavour. At the end of November Mrs Grant resigned her post in the Prep. Department, as with her family, she went out to the United States to join her husband and start a new life in Birmingham, Alabama.

During the Spring Term Mr David Hall, in order to widen his experience, left the Music Department and took up a post in Forfar Academy. At the end of April Mrs Pamela Wilson resigned as Assistant School Secretary to move to a post in Perth, where she now lives. Finally, at the end of the Summer Term Miss Nora Lorimer, who taught Mathematics in the School for twenty two years, decided to retire early in order to devote her time to her many interests. To all these colleagues we express our best wishes for their future success and happiness.

At the beginning of the session we welcomed to the staff of the Preparatory Department Miss Marion Scott and Miss Heather Johnston. To the Junior Department have come Miss Patricia Knight and Mrs Anne Alexander. In the Senior School Miss Elizabeth Hendry joined the Science Department and in October Mr Neil Gray took up his post in the Art Department. In May, Mr Derek Jardlaw started in the Music Department, and in June Mr Michael Ryan joined the staff to make preparations for the new Computer Studies section to be opened next session. At the beginning of the session 1983-84 Mr Colin Stuart joined the Mathematics Department and Mr Thomas Guild came to the Physics Department. To each of these new colleagues a warm welcome is extended. We hope that their time at the School will be a happy one.

We are also indebted to Mrs McIntyre who has been helping out in the Music Department during this last session as well as to Mrs A. Coupar who has been assisting with Spanish.

R.N.

In October of last year, Mrs Pat Leishman left the Art Department in order to pursue a full time career in painting.

Mrs Leishman joined the school as Miss Edgar twenty five years ago, when Mr Halliday was Headmaster of the Art Department. Throughout those years, Mrs Leishman taught her subject with absolute thoroughness. She encouraged, cajoled, humoured, but more importantly, understood her pupils. Each class was not treated as a group, but as a range of individuals, each one requiring tuition which was painstakingly and willingly given. Mrs Leishman also gave of her time to tennis and hockey teams, and organised many cultural visits to Art Galleries in Glasgow and Edinburgh, and yet she had time to paint and exhibit her own work regularly.

Her service to the school was loyal and selfless, and while we were sad to see her go, we wish her well in her new career along with her husband who is also a practising artist.

D.P.M.

NORA E. LORIMER

It came as a great surprise to colleagues and pupils alike when it was learned around Christmas that Nora Lorimer would be retiring at the end of the present session. When I say we shall miss this devoted and unselfish servant of the school, the statement is made with conviction and sincerity as a result of having had the pleasure of knowing and working with her over a considerable period of time.

Nora Lorimer joined the staff of D.H.S. some 22 years ago. At that time great changes were about to take place nationally in the teaching of Mathematics and the High School of Dundee was to be right in the forefront as one of the first two pilot schools in Scotland. In those pioneering days it was essential that one had a broad back to bear the heavy workload. One also required an infectious enthusiasm for one's subject, endless patience, and perseverance, a cheerful disposition and a sense of humour, to say nothing of the willingness to make the many sacrifices expected of one's time.

Her high personal standards of integrity and pleasant classroom manner combined to make her an extremely popular figure with a genuine concern for the welfare of her pupils. Many Old Boys and Old Girls will remember gratefully their sojourn in her class and those 'O' and 'H' grade candidates in particular might not have aspired to such heights without the expert tuition and experience of a teacher with such a fine record of successes in S.C.E. presentations.

Early recognition of the fact that her character and temperament were ideally suited to work in the Guidance field has meant years of distinguished service as a Form Mistress, initially with Form IV Girls, but, from 1972, in her present post with Form V girls. She also spent many happy years as Assistant Librarian in the School Library.

It was not her practice to undertake any duty, if she could not commit herself fully to it. Consequently, as Housemistress of Airlie for almost 20 years, there were very few extra-curricular activities in which she did not become involved. Being a versatile sportswoman herself, it was inevitable that hockey players, tennis players and athletes should all benefit from her talents irrespective of whether they were playing or competing for their House or the School. Her excellence at golf and badminton always improved the staff's chances of a victory in their encounters with the pupils.

We thank Nora Lorimer most heartily for all she has done in the Mathematics Department and wish her health and happiness in her retirement.



MAJOR ERIC LARG

Some of the memorable and, indeed, the most enjoyable experiences of my long service with Dundee High School cadets were associated with Major Eric Larg.

Eric joined the unit, after war service, as Second-in-Command in 1949. From then on, until his death in 1982, his work and personality built a unique character, not only into the Cadet Corps but into the School itself.

Eric Larg's life was a life of service. That service started at an early age, and by the time of his death had covered many fields. He was a prominent business man in Dundee and at the same time he served as a Territorial Army Officer. When the second World War broke out, he took a commission in the 4/5 Black Watch. Early in the war, he was wounded in France and after recovering he served on Headquarters Staff in Perth. When the war ended, he returned to business life and became a Director of the High School. He was later appointed Lord Dean of Guild by Dundee City Council, a post he held for six years. He was also a prominent member of Rotary.

But, above all, Eric Larg will be remembered for his services to youth. For many years, he took an active interest in Boys' Clubs. He joined the Scout Movement, becoming County Commissioner, from which appointment he was obliged to retire on health grounds.

I could end here; surely such a record is enough. But what of the man himself? He was a former pupil of Dundee High School and a member of the Cadet Corps. At the same time, he was a member of a Scout Troop. After leaving School, he came back to cadets as a junior officer, then rejoined as second-in-command after the war.

Eric had a quiet unassuming dignity and a great sense of humour. In all the time I worked with him, I never knew him ruffled. It was a great pleasure to him to work with the cadets, especially the younger ones. At camp, he greatly enjoyed playing pranks with them, and they with him. He was immensely proud of the cadets. I recall his pleasure and enthusiasm on many occasions and never more so than the time at Culybraggan when, as we dismissed a parade, a K.O.S.B. drill sergeant marched over, saluted and said: "Sir, that's the finest cadet unit I've ever seen." That evening, Eric took the officers out to dinner and next day supplied enough ice cream for the entire company.

He was always particularly interested in the Pipes and Drums. It was largely due to him that we were lucky enough to get the services of Mr Donald McLeod, B.F.M. as instructor. We all know how well the Pipers have done under his guidance.

Eric presented the mace and two pipe banners to the unit and then he donated the fine standard which was designed by Mr Vannet. He also presented the Larg Vannet Cup for shooting.

In 1956 Major Larg was appointed Honorary Colonel to Dundee High School Contingent, C.C.F., an appointment he held until his death.

In 1980, he was awarded the O.B.E. in the Queen's Honours List.

During his life, Eric had many interests, many friendships. But, in the years I knew him, the greatest of all his friendships was given to the High School of Dundee.

THOMAS S. HALLIDAY
9 Hill Crescent
Wormit

MAJOR DAVID K. R. LAWSON, MC.

It was with great regret that Members of the Board and the Teaching Staff of the school learned recently of the death of Major David K. R. Lawson, MC.

David Lawson had been a Director of the school since 1960, and was the second longest serving member of the Board. He will be sorely missed by his fellow directors and senior staff of the school who during his 18 years as Chairman of the Works Committee had come to know him so well in relation to the many improvements and renovations that have been carried out throughout the school building during these years.

While firm in his resolution always to secure good value for money on behalf of the school, his courtesy towards contractors and professional advisers alike was always endearing and contributed greatly towards the achievement of the best possible results. He was always readily accessible to the Rector, Bursar and other senior members of the school to discuss problems, innovations and new ideas and his sound knowledge of the school and its property will be missed by the continuing members of the Board.

During the war he served with distinction in the Royal Engineers in Europe and was awarded the Military Cross for gallantry in Italy, and he continued his interest in military affairs with the Territorial Army in Dundee for many years. He was a keen angler, a past Director of Dundee Chamber of Commerce, member of the Dundee Angling Club and of Blairgowrie Golf Club.

David's father the late Mr T. R. Lawson had also been a Director of the school and Convener of the Works Committee and between them they have made a unique and lasting contribution to the development of Dundee High School — a family record of support for the school.

THE LATE MR ALEXANDER S. DRUMMOND,
A.I.I.B.D., F.R.S.A., J.P.

With the death of Alec Drummond on 13th November last, the School lost a great friend and servant of long standing. He attended D.H.S. before and during the First World War and then, joining the family business, went on to study painting and decorating at the Académie de Beaux Arts in Brussels where he won a gold medal.

From the time the Old Boys' Club was formed, Alec was an enthusiastic and active member, serving on the Committee for many years and holding the office of President.

In 1952, very appropriately, Alec Drummond was appointed to the Board of Directors from the Nine Incorporated Trades and continued until 1957. In 1960 he was elected Lord Dean of Guild and returned ex officio to the Board for another six years, when he was elected by the Subscribers, thereafter serving continuously until 1973. During this long period as a Director, he was active on all the committees of the Board and took over as Convener of the Rector's Committee on the death of Mr Christian Sparkie in 1966, a position he occupied for five years. Always conducting our affairs with patience and good humour, Alec was both popular and respected not only by his colleagues on the Board but within the School.

Alec's interest in youth was not confined to the School and he was actively concerned with the Scout movement, being an Hon. Vice President, and with the Moderating Committee of City and Guilds. He was prominent in Rotary, having joined shortly after the Dundee Club was formed, and was President and latterly an Honorary Member. Other outside distinctions were his Convener'ship of the Nine Incorporated Trades and Deacon of the Bonnetmaker Craft, presidency of the National Federation of Master Painters in Scotland and he was elected a Justice of the Peace in 1950. His service as an Elder of the Church of Scotland covered a long period and he held a certificate to this effect.

However one may review his talents and achievements, this does not do justice to the man himself, a truly noble character and a loyal friend and colleague. He is sadly missed.

J.S.A.

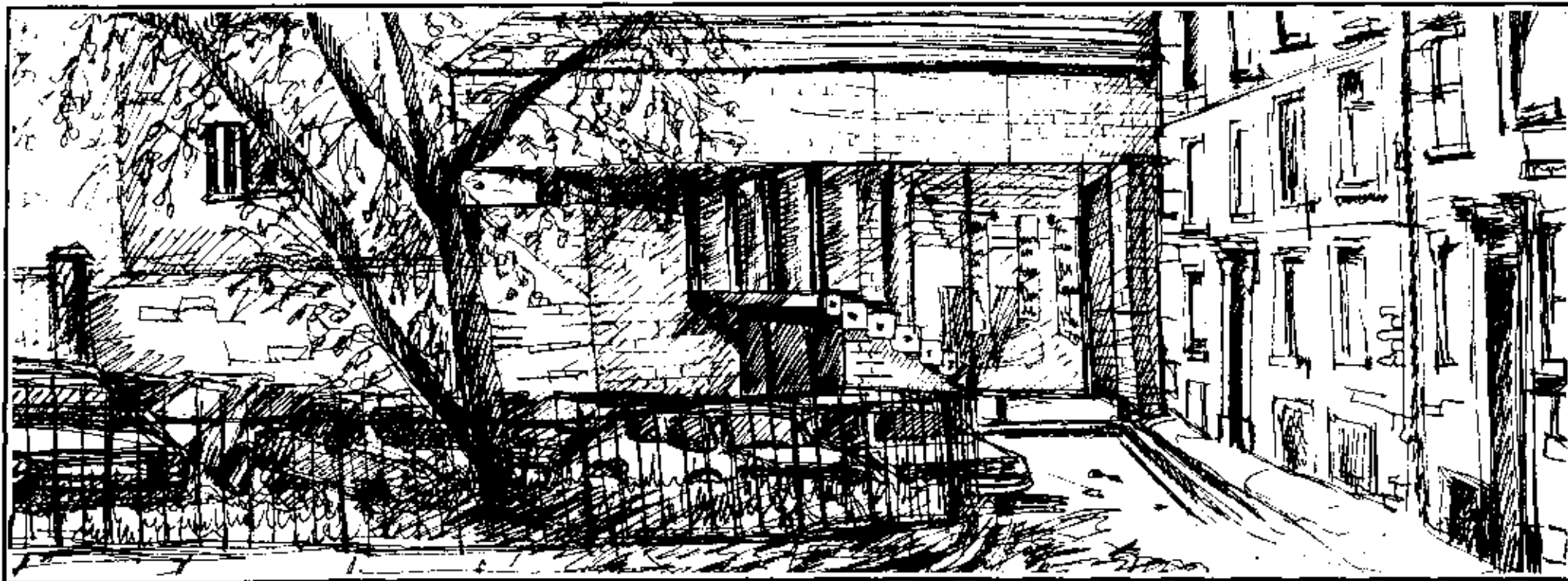
The NEW REP

The moment of the theatre at the Tay Square opened, it caused a buzz of controversy. At the time, like all new ventures, it provoked criticism which I feel was undeserved. Now, a year later, some suspicion still lingers on, but there is a steady audience of faithful theatre goers. Performances are marked by a freshness and eagerness and it is unfortunate that audiences are put off by occasional bad reviews.

Since its uncertain beginning, the Rep has had much to offer us. As well as the plays, high quality food is served on the premises as well as an unusually palatable coffee much appreciated by Dundee's student population! It has exhibited the work of local artists and has provided drama and entertainment unsurpassed in Tayside. As well as providing for amateur shows, the Rep's productions this year were as follows: "Tonight We Celebrate"; "Two Dozen Red Roses"; "Sleuth"; "Dear Brutus"; "Cabaret"; "For King and Country"; "Not About Heroes"; "What the Butler Saw"; "The Wizard of Oz"; "The Odd Couple"; "Deathtrap"; "The Price"; "Same Time Next Year".

There has also been jazz concerts, pop music, by the Dundee Adolescent Showtime; plays by "Wildcat" and "7.84"; opera, by Scottish Opera and two very successful amateur operatic companies. Nothing escaped criticism, good and bad, yet all were produced and performed with great professionalism the basis for a good night out. Some of the titles alone should disprove the statement that the Rep does no 'pop' productions.

"What the Butler Saw" was an example of an outrageous play, written in the style of a Restoration Comedy, by Joe Orton, whose use of language followed in this tradition. "For King and Country" did not have the same box office success, perhaps because the tragedy of war was too close to our hearts at that time. Thankfully, "Not About Heroes" achieved a different reaction. At the Edinburgh Festival, it won the "Fringe First" award. It played to a packed house in Dundee.



Subsequent plays have been of a lighter nature, with the possible exception of "The Prince" by Arthur Miller. This part of the "Season of American Theatre" was largely ignored by the public and unwisely so. This play was of the same calibre as Miller's other masterpieces (with which pupils at the school may be more familiar) "Death of a Salesman" and "The Crucible", and the acting of Richard Clews was especially worth a mention.

So, the season has been a success and many of the plays were well supported. At the time of writing, the new season has yet to be announced. There are rumours of Shakespeare, but it is hoped that whatever is on offer will receive enthusiastic support, because that is what the Rep needs. It is relatively cheap to see an unknown play and to make up one's own mind about its quality. Reviewers are inclined to compare theatre unfavourably with the cinema or T.V. and sometimes make criticisms which are unjustly severe. Go to our cosy little theatre and see for yourself. It receives far less financial backing than most other Scottish theatres.

If an example is needed of Dundee people supporting the Rep, then look no further than the young and prepare to be ashamed. For the past two years, Rep Clubs have been raising funds as well as studying the Rep's development. In our own school, Form I cherubs and Form IV "hard guys" alike have been religiously baking cakes and selling orange juice.

Forget the rumours. Go there! Dundee would lose by its closure and anything which boosts the local economy must be good. Theatre is one of the most stimulating forms of entertainment and the Rep deserves every success. I'd like to "bring the curtain down" on this article with some old clichés. "There's no business like show business." "It's your theatre so support it" and "let the show go on."

Alistair Newton, Form V

The following tribute was paid by the Rector to the late Mr James Connor, Head Groundsman at the School on the occasion of the funeral service on Wednesday, 10th November 1982 :—



It was from this parish of Longforgan situated as it is in this attractive rural setting that Jim Connor came just over 21 years ago to take up the post of Head Groundsman with the High School of Dundee.

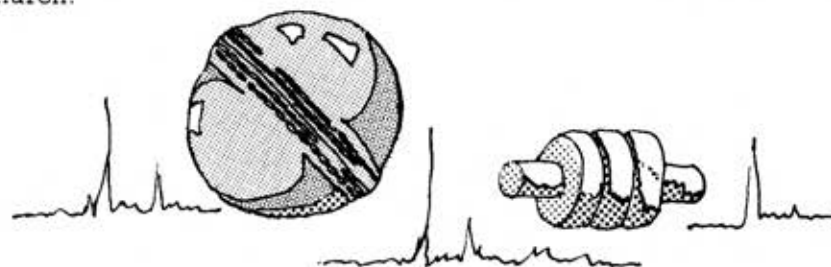
Right from the beginning there was something peculiarly fitting as Jim, a keen and competent gardener — a man whom many of us would say had 'green fingers' — came to exercise his talents in the oversight and maintenance of these splendid playing-fields which the School is privileged to enjoy at Dalnacraig and Mayfield. One of the images often used to describe the educational process is, of course, that of growth, cultivation and environment, and I think Jim sensed this very deeply as he applied his skills to the care and attention of our sports grounds. It was due to his outstanding merit as a groundsman that our facilities at Dalnacraig and Mayfield have been admired and praised over the years by visiting teams from near and far. The quality of our cricket square, the trimness of our rugby and hockey

pitches, and the neatness of our athletic track have all combined over the sessions to help produce some of the finest sportsmen and women and athletes in the County. As a result on many occasions Jim was wont to be consulted as to the methods he used to attain his high standards.

It was, indeed, those high standards of groundsmanship that led to the School having conferred on it in recent times the honour of hosting a number of important sporting events. One thinks, for example, not only of the many women's hockey trials, but also of the All Blacks v Anglo-Scots Rugby match — still fresh in the memory of many of these present here today — and of all the effort that that event entailed and of the part Jim played in that effort. And earlier this year Jim's delight was understandable when it was learned that later this session the School is to host the Scotland v France 'B' Rugby international at Mayfield.

When Jim Connor joined the High School of Dundee, he soon realised that he had come not only to do a job but also to join a community and it was this aspect of his situation which held a particular appeal for him. He was not only a man who did his own job supremely well, he also revelled in identifying with the school community in all its varied life and was ever ready to play in it a part which transcended the limits of his own duties. We can remember the many occasions on which he willingly helped out when the Physical Education Department was short-staffed. He loved to play football with the LV boys on a Friday afternoon, and during the winter period, when hard grounds made it necessary for rugby teams to play soccer, Jim was to be seen waiting in his track suit ready to take up his position at centre-half or to referee. During the summer term he was a regular member of the staff tennis team and, I believe, an outstanding player in the Former Pupils' tennis section. For many years he attended Cadet Camp at Aultbea, where he readily turned his hand to a variety of duties. In particular we recall the many times he drove an army lorry along the narrow roads round Loch Ewe with the sound of bag-pipes emerging from behind a row of waving cadets and then fading away into the pure West Highland air . . .

Jim Connor will always be remembered by generations of pupils past and present for his outstanding qualities of kindness, friendship and devotion to duty and it is with grateful thanks for his contribution to the life and work of Dundee High School that we return to-day to this parish of Longforgan and its church.



Twenty-Five Years Ago

The overwhelming theme in the School Magazines for session 1957-58 was Reconstruction. That session saw the completion and formal opening of the new laboratories and the War Memorial Library. This reconstruction took place at the front of the Boys' School and left the entrance and its surroundings much as they are today.

It was on 25th March 1958, at a ceremony in the Caird Hall, that the new laboratories were opened formally by Sir Edward Appleton, Principal and Vice Chancellor of Edinburgh University. Photographs of this ceremony and of the new laboratories can be found in the June issue of the magazine — a special Reconstruction number — and among the many recognizable faces can be seen Mr Smart, Mr Smith and Miss I. Anderson of the present Staff. As a result of the reconstruction of the laboratories the present Rector's Study was created as was the Small Gym in what had been the Physics Lab.

On 16th June of the same year the War Memorial was dedicated. The War Memorial to those pupils who had fallen between 1939 and 1945 had been dedicated in 1949. Now, some nine years later, the main scheme of the War Memorial appeal was realised in the completion of the Library, situated 'in a quiet corner of the Boys' School'. The dedication took place at a service in the Hall of the Girls' School, conducted by the School Chaplain, Rev. Hugh O. Douglas. The light oak shelving and furniture of the Library had been a retiral gift from the Chamber of Commerce to George R. Donald and he passed on the gift to the School. Thus was provided a quiet place of study for what the magazine claims to be 'a record Sixth Form'.

The magazine of June 1958 saw the first publication of a Prefects' photograph, and those Prefects on the photograph, with the Rector, Mr D. W. Erskine and the Lady Superintendent, Miss F. E. Whytock, were Molly Douglas, Jane Bowden, Lorna Guild, Kathleen Ritchie, Elizabeth Thomson, Malcolm Dougall, David Nicol, Michael Hardie, David Henderson and Robert Logan. The captain of the first XV in 1957-58 was David Nicol, who was also Aystree House Captain, positions filled by his eldest son twenty-five years later. The Hockey and Tennis captaincies were held by Catherine Sutherland while David Henderson was Cricket captain. At the Sports, Senior Champions were Elizabeth Thomson and Malcolm Dougall, the Intermediate Champions were Anne Reed and Ronald Byer and the Junior Champions were Christina Simpson and Michael Walton. By 1958 the Gala was a mixed event and the Champions in that year were Judith Leslie and Bruce McLeod for the Seniors and Sheila Buchan and David Duff for the Juniors. In what was a very full year in School the Dux was Lorna Guild.

Fifty Years Ago

In looking through the School magazines for session 1932-33 we find that it was a session of a beginning and an ending. It was the first session of the rectorship of Ian M. Barr and in the December issue of the magazine is to be found a good deal about him and his appointment. The end of the session saw the retiral of Dr T. S. Murray, Head Master of the Science Department, and his waygoing is recorded in tributes to his work in the School over thirty-three years.

The innovation that seems to have captured the imagination of the editor in the first issue of the magazine is the fact that all members of the Staff were now wearing academic gowns. Another 'first' recorded was the gaining of an International 'cap' by Charles W. Gray in the first Schoolboys' Soccer International against Wales. One interesting article entitled "Television — a modern marvel of Science" no doubt afforded greater interest than it would today in a society that takes such a marvel for granted. Worthy of note is the granting of a half-holiday for skating during the winter.

Some things do not change radically, however, and one of these, in School, is participation in sport. The various team captains in 1932-33 were — Hockey — Marjorie Lowson, Rugby — John Crook, Cricket — T. Phillip and Tennis — M. Stewart. The only game that was played by House teams was Rugby and the league table in 1932-33 shows Aystree to be the leading House at Rugby, just as they were fifty years later. The Sports were an occasion in the School year and in 1933 the Champions were F. J. Phillip in the Seniors and J. Birrell in the Juniors. Fifty years ago there were two Swimming Galas. At the Girls' Gala the Champions were Sheila Wemyon and Moira Martin while the Boys' Gala saw Ian Ramsay and George Cameron emerge as Champions.

The academic side of School life is represented pictorially by the photograph of prize winners. In June 1933 we find as School Duxes, Bertha A. McDougal, and Albert D. Alexander, until recently a member of the staff in the Classics Department. The reports of school activities are many and varied including among them Cadets, Guides, Sports and Literary Societies. In all of these staff activity is recorded faithfully and, no doubt, former pupils of the period will remember with fondness Mr Legge, Mr Wilson, Miss Steel, Mr Borland and Mr Gibson among the Staff of the time.

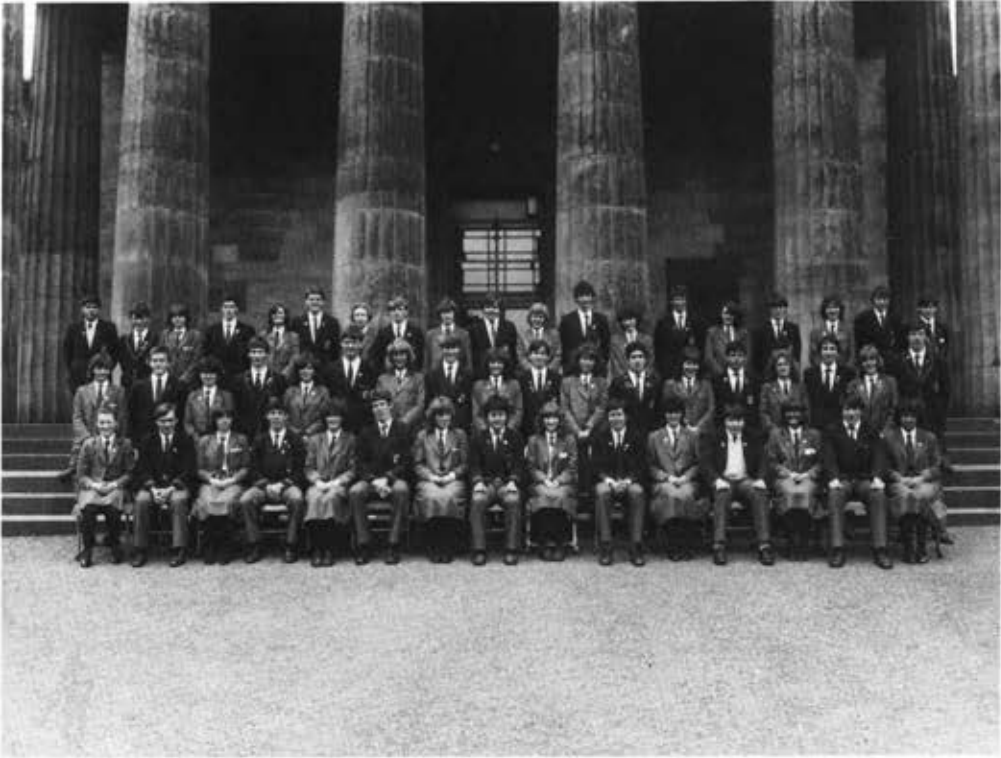
Fifty years, to the young, is an eternity and yet the varied life of D.E.S. was then vibrant just as it is today.



SCHOOL PREFECTS 1982-1983



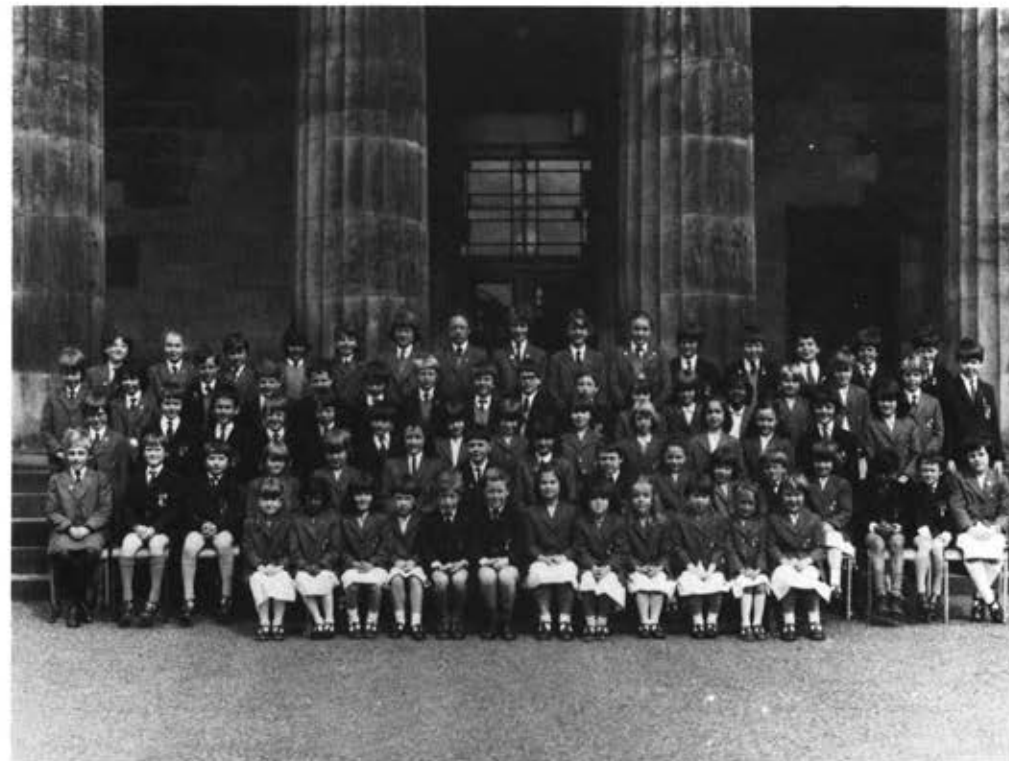
SIXTH YEAR 1982-1983



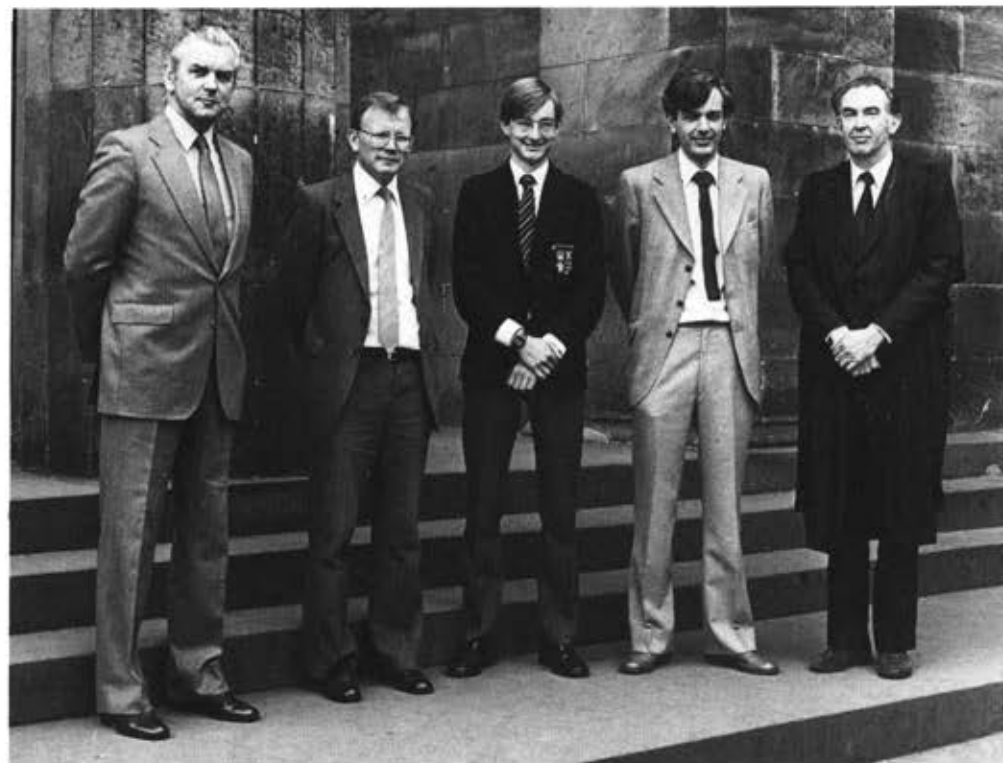
SCHOOL PRIZE WINNERS 1982-1983



JUNIOR AND PREPARATORY WINNERS



JUNIOR SCHOOL YEAR DUXES



ROBERT J. ALLEN
1st Prize in University of Stirling Mathematics Competition

FIFTH YEAR



PREPARATORY DEPT

Autumn

In Autumn the leaves fall
 And elderberries are ripe
 All the squirrels are picking nuts
 The blueberries are ripe and
 The brambles black.
 The breeze is blowing softly.
 The animals are getting ready to hibernate.

Davie MacMurray L.3.A

Autumn

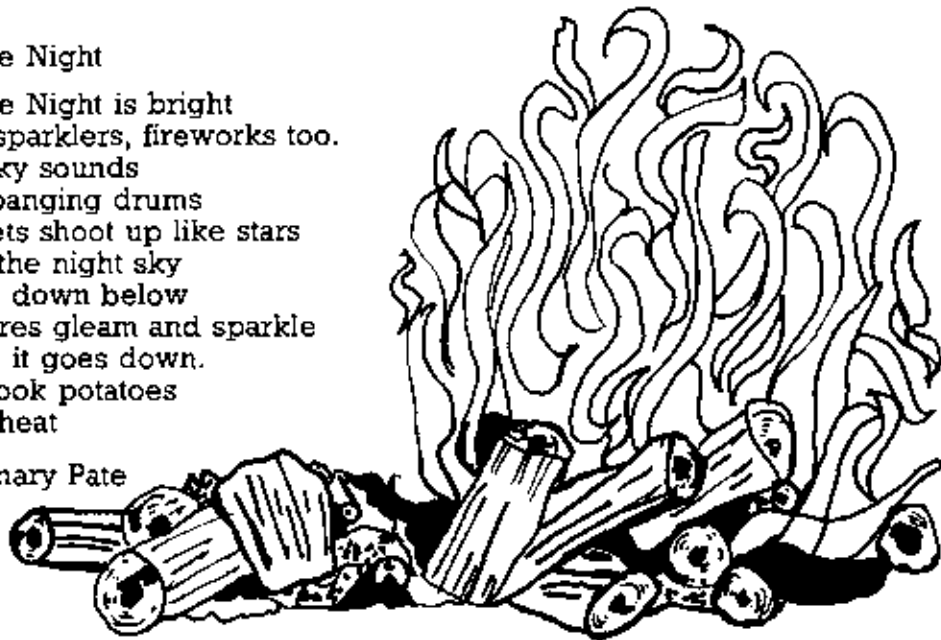
One day I saw a squirrel on the windowsill eating blackberries and nuts. Then it climbed a tree. It climbed till it reached the leaves. Then it jumped to another tree. Then he climbed down to the ground. All this happened in Autumn.

Nicholas Cross L.3.A

Bonfire Night

Bonfire Night is bright
 With sparklers, fireworks too.
 The sky sounds
 Like banging drums
 Rockets shoot up like stars
 Over the night sky
 While down below
 The fires gleam and sparkle
 When it goes down.
 We cook potatoes
 In its heat

Rosemary Pate
 L.3.A



Bonfire Night

On bonfire night you hear the sparks on the bonfire and the rockets zooming up into the night's sky. You see the Catherine wheels twirling round and the waterfall coming down like rain. You can taste the smoke and the fireworks. You can smell the smoke, the fireworks and the sparklers. The last firework is lit and it says the end.

Suzanne Ogilvie L.3.A

Bonfire Night

Oh! I love bonfire night with the sparklers whizzing around. It brings some happiness to everyone. Sometimes it gives you a fright. How exciting it is on bonfire night, with the Catherine wheels turning. Look at the rockets zooming around. Look at the sparks. Smell the gun-powder. What funny noises. Zoom! Bang! Crackle! Wiz! Oh! What a night!

Mark Patel L.3.A

The Witch

When I went for a walk I saw a witch whizzing by. She was nearly touching the moon. I saw her pointed nose and her black cat on the end of her broom.

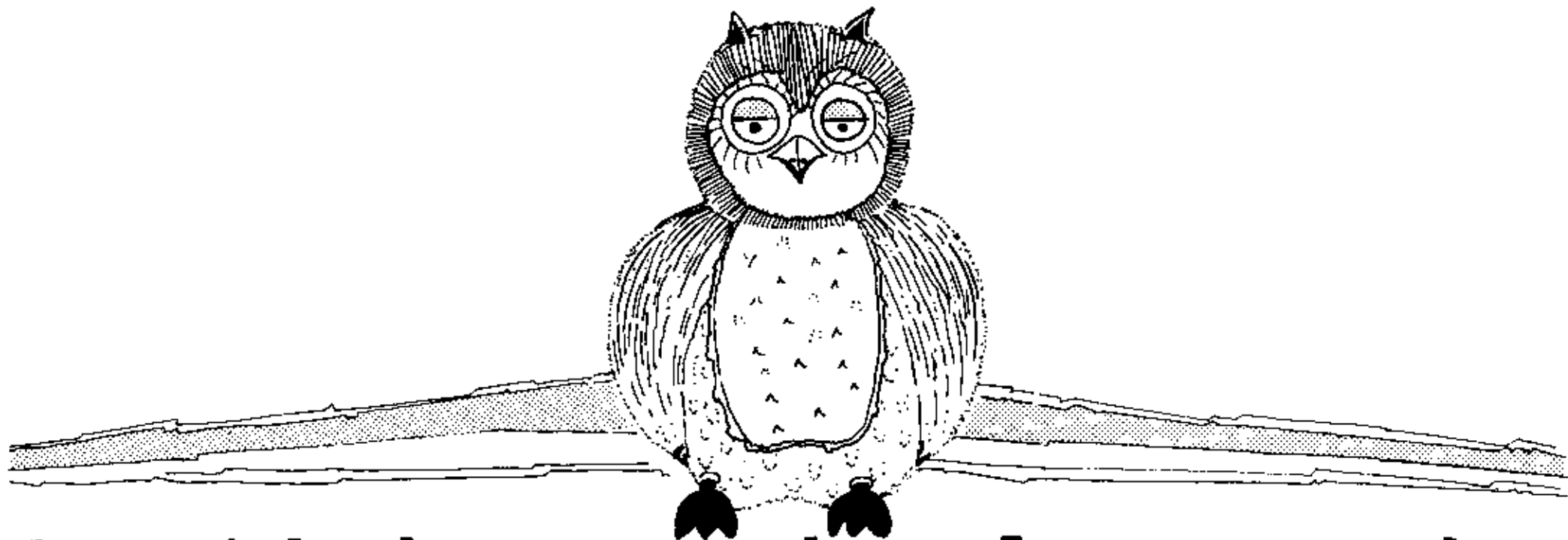
Kate Walton L.3.A

Colours

Red is a tomato as big as a ball, and the rose beside the garden wall. It is the sunset at night, and the man's face when he gets a fright. Red is the colour of the Scottish tartans and the feet of some house-martins.

Blue is the colour of the cold water tap, and the colour of the Dundee High School's cap. Blue is the colour of the sea and the colour of my overall.

Marc Shaw L.3.A



Last night there was a hoot. It was an owl, but all was silence.

Alasdair Thomson L.1.S.

Autumn

Autumn is a beautiful season it has such pretty things.
The leaves change their colour and fall off the trees.
The breeze is cold and makes you sneeze. In Autumn it begins to get cold.

When a dull sky shows you know that Winter is coming.
You can smell bonfires and hear the leaves crunch as you walk through them. I like to taste the fruits.

Mark Patel L.3.A

The Pied Piper

The Pied Piper led us into a big mountain and inside there was a beautiful garden. There were all kinds of flowers like roses, violets, tulips and bluebells and there was a river with a boat on it. We passed the river and the Pied Piper played a different tune.

Johnathan Petrie L.2.J

On cold November's day
waking up
The snow was on the ground
Deep snow lying outside
It gets deeper
Crunch crunch
It goes beneath my feet
Build a snowman
Now where is Uncle's old pipe
His old hat
An old scarf maybe
Stones for eyes
A carrot for a nose.

Alan Dargie L.3.H

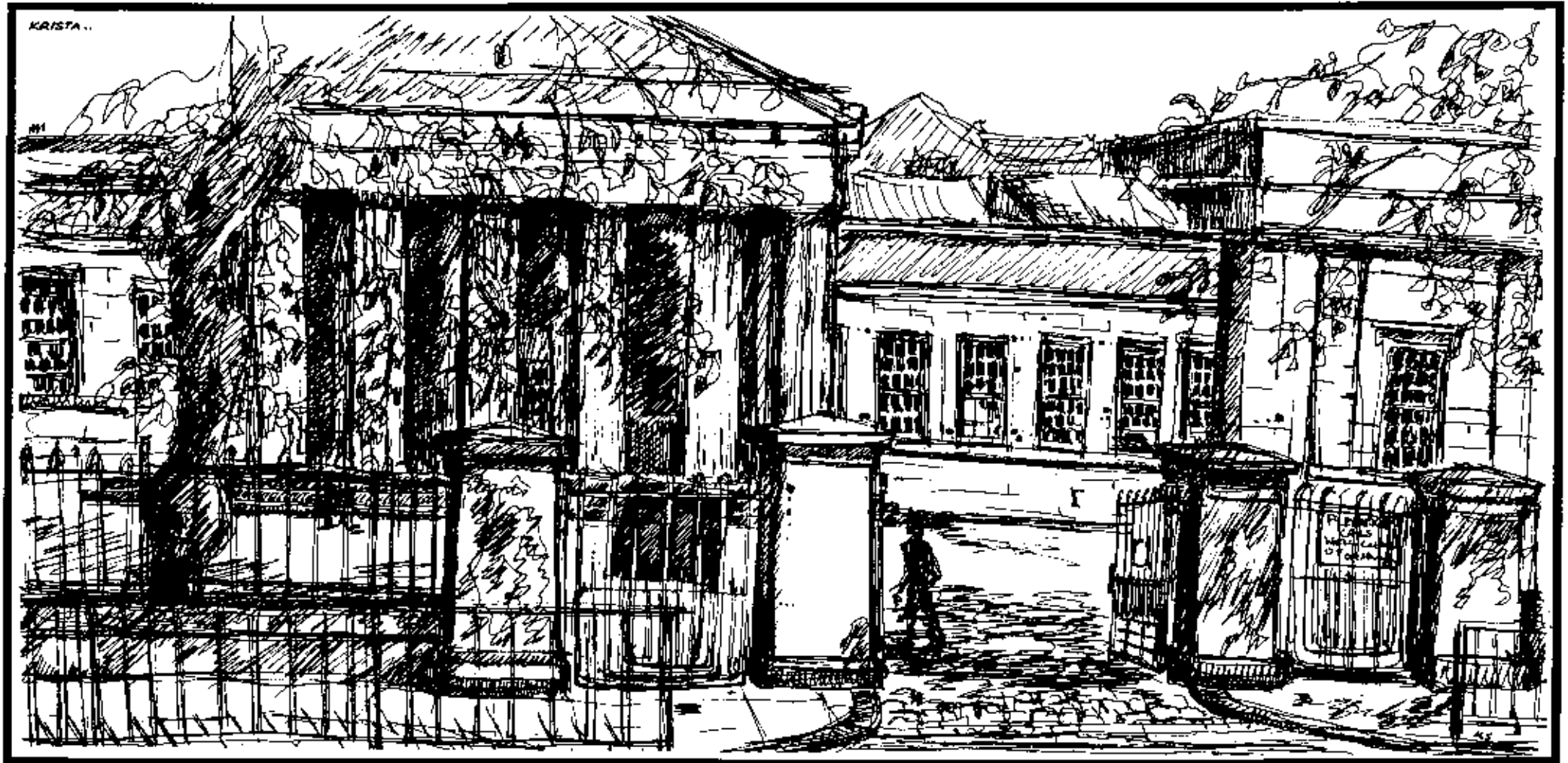
In Spring the flowers come out
The crocus like a tiny bell,
Daffodils like a big gold trumpet
Snowdrops like a fairy's hat.

The little lamb just born bleating
The birds singing tweet tweet

The blossom on the trees
The birds just about to burst
as they sway in the breeze.

Lucy Young L.3.A

My School



My school is big inside and I like the doll's house and painting best of all. I am a good girl. I woz good all the time in the classroom.

Louisa Winton L.1.S

I like my classroom. I like my gym. My school is big. There are lots of things to do. My school is the best. I like drawing. I like doing my sums.

Sarah Ovenstone L.1.S

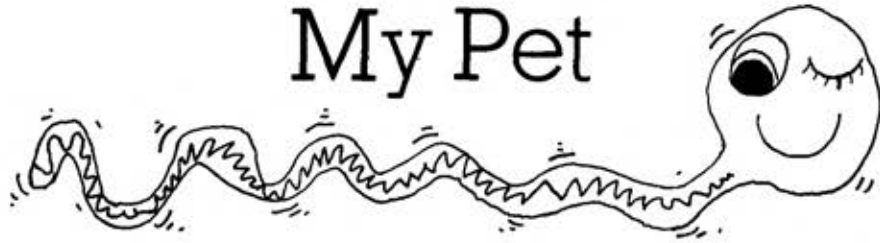
When I go to school I like to do making things. I like to make Spring books and I do drawing as well and I do sums and I do numbers and I like to go outside.

Gavin Reoch L.1.S

My school is called Dundee High and I like my classroom cos it is fun and we go for our coats when we are good.

Michelle Palmer L.1.S

My Pet



My cat is Dominoe.
Dominoe plays with me every day.
My cat runs up a tree.
When he scratched me on my leg he was naughty.

Edward Bremner L.1.L

My cat is bad.
One of my cats eats cat food.
One of my cats eats everything.

Barbara Greig L.1.L

My cat lives with me in my home.
It is good.
Its name is Ginger.
It purrs.

Claire Anderson L.1.L



A dog is on the mat and the dog likes me and I like my dog too. He likes to play with his ball and his giant bone.

Gail Fullerton L.1.L

We have two fish.
They are very good.
We keep them in a glass tank.
I call them Bit and Bob.

Gail Fullerton L.1.L

I was walking along
I saw a brown dog
With nowhere to go
And no nice warm home
He gave a loud bark
I said you are cold
Come home with me
And I will give you a bone
Juicy, meaty bones
Set upon a plate for you.

Ashley Meiklejohn L.3.H

When I Grow Up

When I grow up I would like to be a lollipop lady. It would be fun. I would help a lot of children cross the road and I would wear a white coat. I will have a huge lollipop in my hand and it will say :-
STOP CHILDREN.

Manasi Das L.2.M

When I Grow Up

When I grow up I would like to be a Supermarket Manager. I would set up all the cans with beans. I would help the men that come in a lorry to unload the food.

David Harris L.2.M

My Favourite Television Programme

My favourite television programme is Blue Peter. I have to eat up my tea quickly so that I can see it. I like Goldie and Jack and Jill. I am going to collect treasure for them.

Rachael Meikle L.2.M



The Pied Piper

The Pied Piper led us into the mountain. Inside there were flowers and trees to climb. It was lovely. The Pied Piper took us deep in the mountain. And there were little birds flying around. There were big hills.

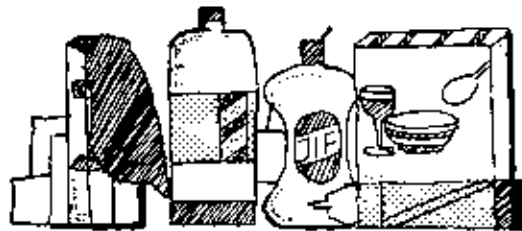
Caroline Merry L.2.J

I like my dogs. My dogs like me. My dogs are coming with me to the toy shop.

My Mummy

Sometimes I help my Mummy do the hoovering, polishing, washing. Sometimes I help Mummy with the shopping. Sometimes I take my sister to Orchar Park. My Mummy said I am a great help. I like helping Mummy

Susan Philip L.2.M



My Mummy

My mummy helps with my homework. She cooks for me. I love my mummy. I rilee love my mummy and my daddy as well.

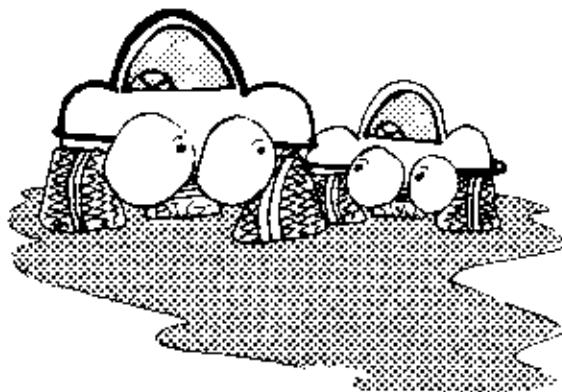
Alistair Whyte L.1.S

I can't help Mummy on school days because there is hardly any time in the morning. I have hardly any time at night too. I sometimes help her to bake pies. I know how to bake a pie because she tells me what to do.

Simon Arbuckle L.2.M

I do a lot of work for Mummy. I help her to cook, clean, wash, dust, make the bed. I made macaroni and cheese by myself once. Mummy helps me. I like helping my Mummy very much.

Ann Grewar L.2.M



The princess is letting the children play in the garden. She is showing them how to play with the ball. She lives in the castle.

Caroline Key L.1.L

The cars can go fast. They stop at the lights. Cars can be big or small.

Moloy Das L.1.L

Wuns mummy was in bed and I didnt no what to do so I went to the doctor.

At the Circus



I am a clown. I like wearing baggy trousers and I have to go into the ring and I throw water on the audience and they get wet.

Emma Meikle L.2.J

I work at the circus. I am a juggler. I juggle with balls. It is very difficult to juggle. Sometimes I juggle with 20 balls and sometimes 10 and sometimes 5. I am very good at juggling. Lots more people juggle with different things like stones.

Ian MacIntyre L.2.J

I work at the circus. I am a trapeze artist. I swing on the rope. I never fall off the rope. I hold on tight and a man catches me. I like being a trapeze artist.

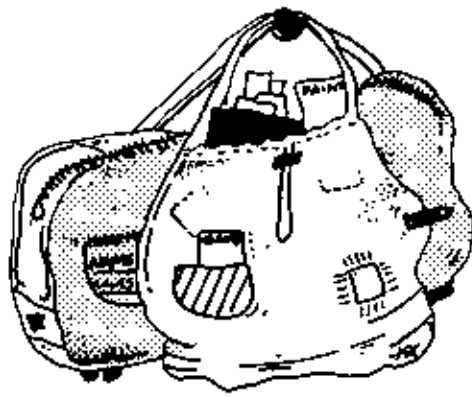
Elaine Watson L.2.J

I work at the circus. I am a clown. I have a long nose. I spray water out of a car.

Michael Toft L.2.J

I work at the circus. I am a trapeze artist. I like to do it. I fly in the air.

Emma Roger L.2.J



Every month our class gets a big parcel full of leaflets. We have a good look at it and put it in our bag. Next day we bring it back. We pay for a book. I got a book called E.T. It is a good book. E.T. is totally alone. He is 3 million light years from home. All his life he had picked plants. Soon he came to the real world!

Louise Long L.3.H

One night I was awake in my bed because I was hearing noises in the sky then I came out of bed and looked out the window and something came into the wood where my house was. Then the spaceship landed and the hatch opened and all the E.T.'s came out and picked some plants and they all came into the spaceship and the hatch closed and the ship took off and one of the aliens had gone too far into the woods and was left behind

Adam Gavine L.3.H

I went to see E.T. at the ABC. He came to earth in a round spaceship with three thousand lights. It left without him and he met a boy called Elliot who kept him and helped him to make a radio to give signals to the ship to come and get him. It came to get him and when he went home his spaceship made a rainbow.

Andrew Macintyre L.3.H

Swimming is fun

Me and my sister go to swimming lessons. We have a man and a lady called Bob and Diane. When I went for the third time the things were dangerous. Diane got a hoop from the wall and I swam through it. We had to glide and slide. The only stroke I can do without keeping my feet on the bottom is on my back with a float. At the end of the lesson we can play with rings. I can sit on mine. All I do is sit on the step, put my legs over the ring, hold on to the wall and slip in. When we come out I have a shower. The canoes come out and we see wires down the middle of the pool.

Jill Fullerton L.3.H

Fun in Winter

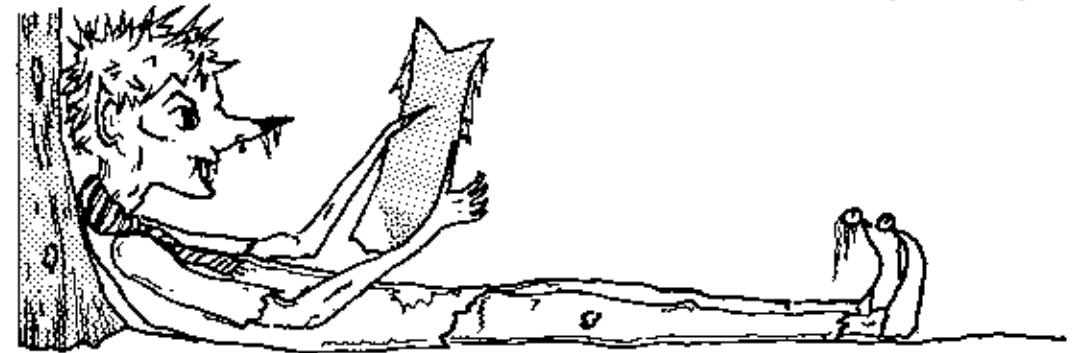
I like to ski best in the Winter. I have not been on a cablecar, but I have been on a ski tow. I go whooshing down the hill and when we get home we have snowball fights. I go skating in the Winter but not often. I usually sledge. I like sledging too. I like going over jumps but when we have lunch we have something hot like hot chocolate or soup like we have at school.

Douglas Lawson L.2.J

Jack Frost

Jack Frost has long arms and spindly legs and icy teeth and when it is at night he comes and turns everything into white and makes pretty patterns on your window.

Helen Taylor L.2.J



Jack Frost

Jack Frost is shiny. He's got sharp teeth and ice hair. He's white and he's all ice. He touches everything and it turns into ice.

Douglas Lawson L.2.J

The Wizard of Oz

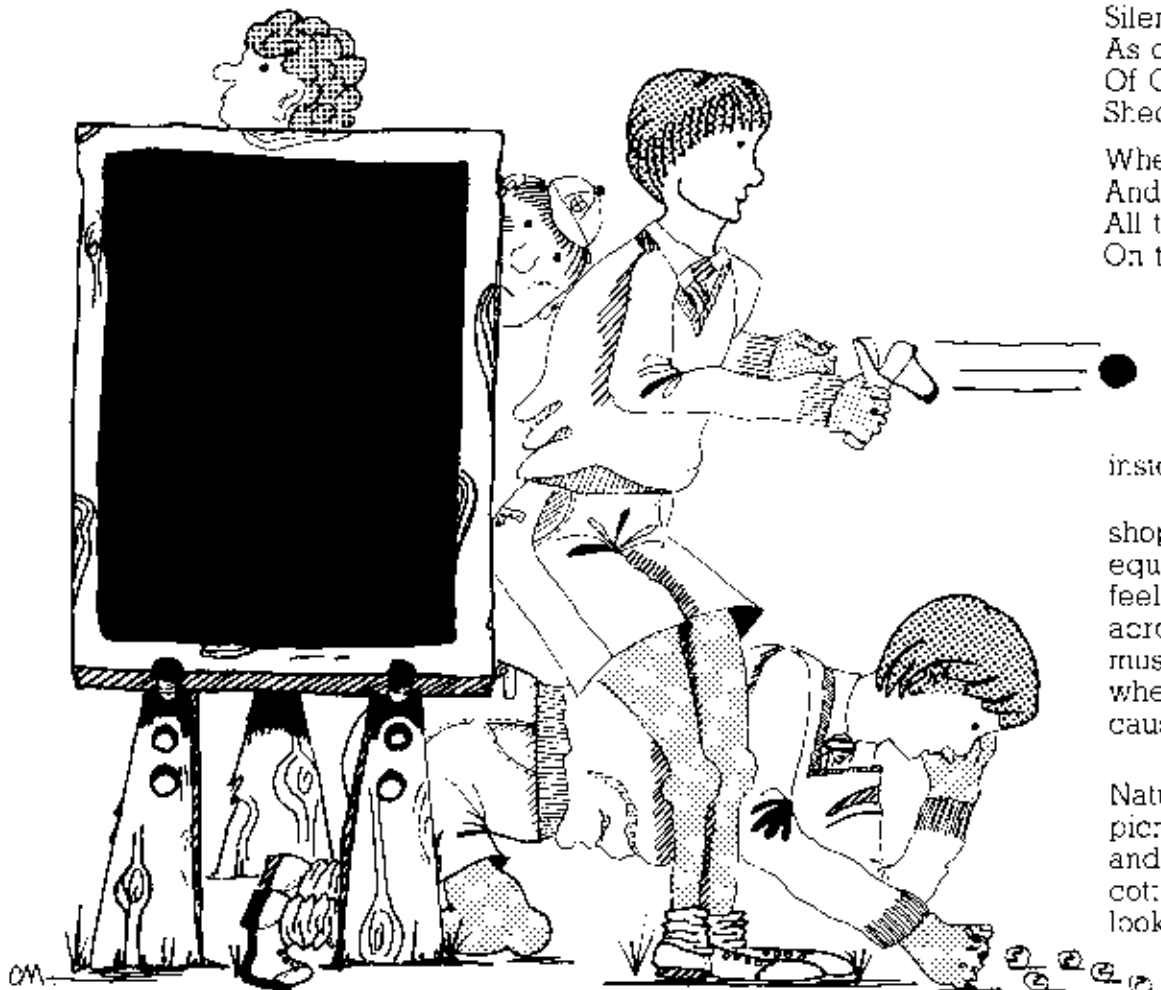
All of the L3's went to the pantomime on Monday the 20th December. We went on a very fancy coach. When we were at the theatre I went up to the back row where I was going to sit. On the way to the back row there were little lights tucked under every step. I liked Toto and Dorothy the little girl. Toto was Dorothy's dog. There was a very glamorous fairy who went up on her tiptoes. I was keeping my eyes straight at her whenever she came on stage. Miss Knight was sitting in the same row as me. The Wizard of Oz was really a man in a gigantic box. We went back to the school after the pantomime. We met our mummy and then went home.

Kathleen Taig L.3.A





JUNIOR DEPT



Bonfire Night

The bonfire was the centre of attention,
Until the fireworks stole the show,
Rockets flew and shed their beauty
O'er the excited crowds below,
Silver, gold, red and green,
All blending in with the crescent's gleam.

Silence's reign was suddenly broken,
As onlookers whispered at the sight
Of Catherine Wheels starting to spin,
Shedding golden petals on this starlit night.

When the fireworks ceased and the bonfire died,
And the acrid smoke ripped the eyes,
All that remained were the smouldering embers
On this special night, the 5th of November.

Jane McGowan L.VII Girls

Why Don't You . . . ?

Just switch off the television set and do something less boring instead

I have been hillwalking since I could toddle uphill from the shops to my house, but have been hillwalking with the proper equipment since I was six. My first pair of climbing boots made me feel like a deep sea diver, but soon I could stride uphill and scramble across scree like a mountain goat. Although hillwalking is fun, you must not climb hills in bad weather or you may not be able to see where you are going and stand on a loose stone on some scree and cause an avalanche.

It is funny passing puffing walkers with their cagouls and Nature Trek shoes and with cameras round their necks. I have had a picnic in a Roman Fort, climbed hills such as Catbells, Causey Pike and Maiden Moor. I have seen old copper mines and abandoned cottages but best of all I love the feeling of being like a giant and looking down on tiny villages and ribbons of rivers.

David Woodcock L.V Boys

MY BEDROOM ...

My bedroom is a completely different world when I lock the door. A sudden feeling of security closes in on everything, and it is as warm and welcoming as a cosy bed. In the evenings, the pale yellow wall-paper creates friendly shadows which keep me company. Over in one corner is my cluttered desk. Its white gloss paint is covered with felt pen stains which dried in before I could wipe them off. Piles of crumpled paper overflow my bin and make a mess on the sheepskin rug. The venetian blinds at the window clatter together in the breeze from somewhere. Although it is rather untidy, the scattered books, all by Carolyn Keene, give it a reassuring appearance.

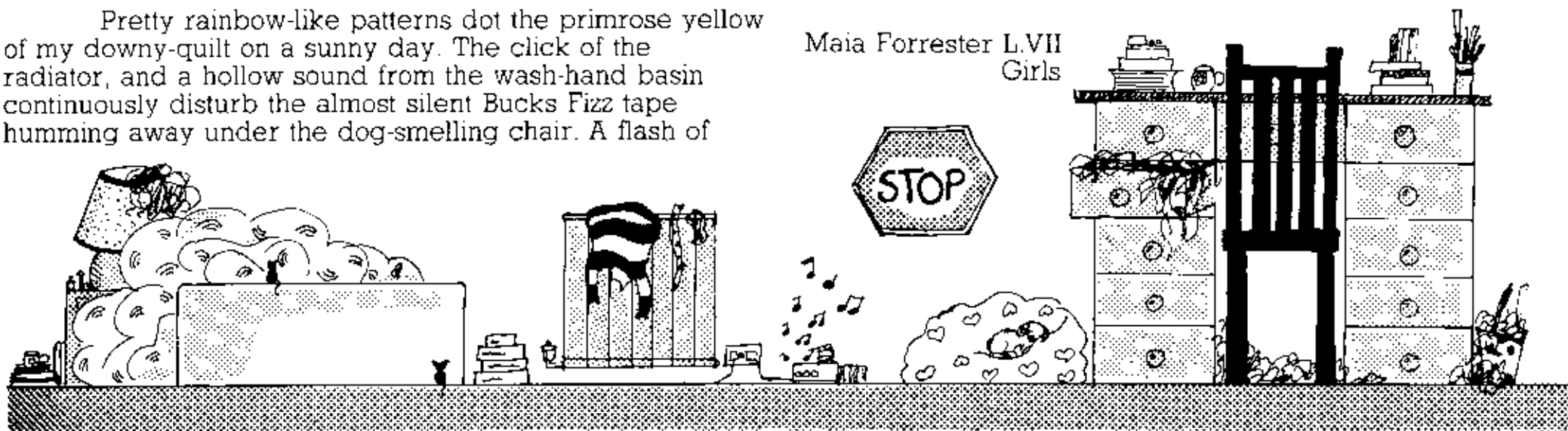
Being on the small side, and also constantly heated by a well-used radiator — to almost boiling point — it is not to wonder at when I have no choice but to open the door when the oxygen supply seems to be getting burned up.

Pretty rainbow-like patterns dot the primrose yellow of my downy-quilt on a sunny day. The click of the radiator, and a hollow sound from the wash-hand basin continuously disturb the almost silent Bucks Fizz tape humming away under the dog-smelling chair. A flash of

sunlight in the tall mirror reflects onto all four walls in a peculiar way, and a strong smell of puppy hairs fills the air as I plump down onto the soft, spongy bean-bag, just beside the STOP sign on the wall, which has read, "Knock three times", since Christmas 1979.

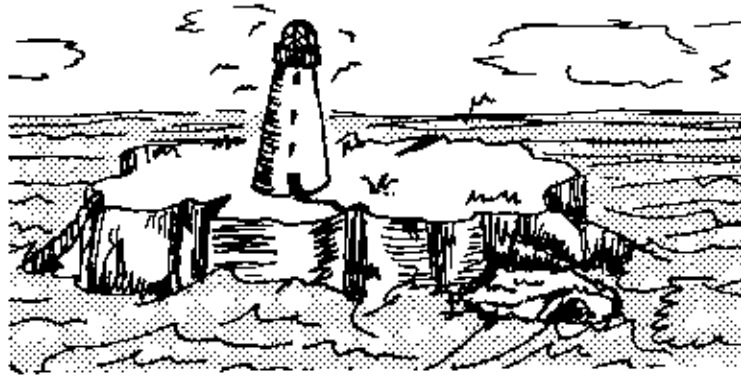
After a closer look around, one could count about twenty furry mice living in my unmade bed. They 'infect' my life as I buy one at every chance. Books, books and more books, magazines, and attempts at unsuccessful "home-made" comics flood my bedside table. At one time I may be well into seven mystery books at once! Yesterday's school clothes lie in twisted arrangements on the door handle and lamp-shades, and reminders of homework cling to the blue tack which will not come loose from the wall. Charlie's bedclothes are well spread out on the carpet, which is littered with ancient pencil shavings. Although messy, this is the best room I could wish for.

Maia Forrester L.VII
Girls



The Flannan Isle Mystery

as told by a Reporter



We clambered out of the small dinghy and cautiously set foot on the island, where the lighthouse towered over us like a malevolent ghost. With dark foreboding, we started the steep climb. A sudden noise startled us! Was it the wild call of a sea-bird or did something more sinister lurk in the caves of Flannan Isle?

Now I stood face to face with the dark doorway. How loudly the massive door creaked on its hinges as it swung slowly open to my nervous push!

The scene that met our eyes struck us with wonder, all too dread for words. Tongue-tied we stood, rooted to the spot — as if gripped by paralysing fears. Yet we took everything in — the clean, stacked dishes, the orderly appearance of the room, and the overtopped chair — all suggested that someone had left in a hurry for some reason yet to be discovered.

I had a sinking feeling in the pit of my stomach, as we left the lighthouse to make a thorough search of the island. We scoured every inch of that desolate place, but neither the craggy rocks nor the wind-swept, storm-lashed foreshore revealed their secret.

Dejected and puzzled, we stole back to the lighthouse, but further search provided no reason for the orderliness of the lighthouse and the disappearance of the keepers.

Afraid to dwell on the thought of what might befall us, hand on each other's heels we made our way back to our dinghy and to the mainland to make our report — only too glad to escape from that forsaken isle.

Kate Birrell and Angus Allen L.VI

A Narrow Escape

One bitterly cold day, when a Mother Polar Bear and her cub were walking along the ice at their Greenland home, near the North Pole, a heavy snowstorm came on and in some way the little bear lost his mother. He looked behind but the biting blizzard obstructed his sight path. This creamy white bear was a few months old but he still liked nothing better than to cuddle into his mother's warm body. His fur-padded paws gave him a secure grip on the ice and his long neck and tapering head made him look like the King of the Arctic.

He moved his slim, graceful body a few metres and then, quite suddenly, stopped in his tracks. Raising his nose high in the air, he sniffed once or twice, attempting to catch the scent of his mother. She, at the same time, was doing the same thing but she was a few kilometres away from him. The cub was in a somewhat forlorn state. Four terrains had been lumbered across but all of this had been a very futile effort. He felt that his little life would end without having properly begun.

After a couple of hours, the weary cub fell down in a heap on an ice pack. This was an extremely dangerous thing to do, as every creature of the Far North Pole must always be alert for his enemies.

The little bear had fallen asleep near a colony of seals and a bull seal likes a young polar bear for his dinner. He very rarely finds one, as the Polar Bear guards her cub like a demon, and a seal makes a tasty meal for a Polar Bear. It was unfortunate for the little cub that a bull seal had sighted him. The bull seal and his friends waddled along in a clumsy shuffling manner towards the young cub. Seals are incredibly skilful in the salty waters of the freezing Arctic but they are clumsy on land. Now just as one seal was about to prepare to sink his teeth into the young bear, the cub suddenly awoke and the seals were so shocked they just stood there in a complete dreamworld. Even more to their amazement the cub took his chance, heaved himself up and in a split second was desperately bounding away.

The seals waddled back to the colony, feeling rather annoyed with themselves. A tasty luncheon had just slipped out of their flippers.

The little lost cub eventually, after many hours of searching, found his mother. That night, in his den, he cuddled up into his mother's warm coat and began dreaming of his narrow escape.

Robin Young L.IV Boys

The Day I Was Free

One beautiful, sunny Sunday morning my mistress, Old Mrs Wilks, was taking my cage out into the fresh air when the latch on my cage snapped and the door swung open. Mrs Wilks did not notice this and, as she turned round to go into the porch, I quickly hopped out. Thankfully, I landed on soft grass. Picking myself up, I waddled down to the front gate. A massive barrier stood in my way — the high garden wall. Gathering all my strength, I flapped my wings. This took me a few feet, until I eventually reached the top. Gradually I managed to fly further and further along the wall, until I could fly right up the middle of the street. At last I knew what it was like to fly and be free.

This was fun! I was beginning to feel full of confidence and I chirped with excitement. The sun felt warm on my feathers and the slight breeze made me feel unsteady. Suddenly a large brown bird swooped down near me and I cowered in fright. The brown bird did not seem to notice me. Just then a flock of birds flew by squawking in distress. 'What was happening?' I felt my heart pounding as I sensed their fear. 'What was the danger?' Instinctively I flew with them and, to my surprise, landed on a leafy tree, high above the street. Down below I saw our neighbour's cat. I did not like him. He had frightened me before, sitting on the window sill of the porch, with a hypnotic stare, which always made me quiver. The birds in the tree flew off in all directions and I was left alone. Tired of this game, the cat padded back to his favourite doorstep.

Just then a shadow came across the sky and the sun disappeared. A drop of water hit me on the head and as I shook myself, another drop fell. The drops of water fell faster and faster and I began to feel cold and hungry. A familiar voice called out: "BIMBO, BIMBO!" Down in the street far below me Mrs Wilks waved the open cage above her head. I decided then that a budgie's place was in the comfort of his own cage, so I swooped down to my home, and Mrs Wilks.

From that day onwards Mrs Wilks has given me the freedom of an open cage in the safety of her living room.

Sarah Robb L.VII Girls



My Sister — Imp or Angel?

Strangers meeting my sister walking demurely along the street would never guess her true personality. No doubt at first they would observe two blue eyes trying to hide under her dark fringe and a small nose sprinkled with freckles. Basical and shy when in public, she will converse nervously, quietly purring like a small kitten. Old ladies are charmed with her quaint mode of dress; pretty knitted frocks, flowery cotton shirts and outfits all in that traditional 'Mothercare' style, and her two dainty feet never seen without socks and a pair of brown school sandals. An angelic, sweet picture, one may think. I know better . . .

Could the same person ever be the harum scarum, untidy scallywag I share a bedroom with? You might expect the prim little miss of the former paragraph to enjoy sewing, but Sarah also has a tomboyish passion for 'conkers'. A dress serves the purpose of concealing a pair of dirty knees covered with the wounds of playground warfare, and her natural abode may well be that of a monkey — a tree! When in woods she loves to climb from branch to branch or construct a den from leaves. She obviously possesses an inventive bent and is renowned in our family for her success with paper, string and sellotape.

She is both messy and matronly, prim and impish — but I wouldn't change her.

Rachael Holmes L.VII Girls

Homeless and Deserted

A murky shade of sandy brown,
Stretched, shivering over ladder
rung ribs,
A twitching pile of skin and
bones,
He feels futile and lonely,
The homeless puppy wanders
aimlessly in
Search of food.

Gordon Stewart L.IV Boys



Life as an Inuit

On the 17th day of March, L.VII filed into a classroom in Bonar House to receive a very interesting lecture on the Eskimos, or as we now know, the Inuit. Mrs Jenny Gilbertson is a very active 80 year old who has spent some time with the Inuit of Grise Fiord, 900 miles north of the Arctic Circle. During the film I learned several things that I did not know at all about the Inuit.

I had always pictured the Inuit as a rather backward race, living in igloos and moving when food was short. From this film I learned I was entirely wrong. The Inuit live in settlements of about 120 people, usually by the sea. The settlement at Grise Fiord is visited every year by a supply ship bringing necessities for the rest of the year. The ship comes in the summer months of July and August. During the rest of the year small supplies are brought in by plane.

As winter closes in, water becomes hard to find as most of it is frozen. Ice blocks are cut out from the ice and then melted. Gradually the sea freezes over until the ice is about 6 feet deep, safe enough for the plane to land on. The light grows less every day until it is dark all the time. The darkness lasts from about December to January.

When the sun finally rises in the sky again, there is much happiness and the people spend a lot of time outdoors, glad that their two month hibernation is over. The seal hunts can now begin again.

The Inuit's staple diet is meat. No greens can be grown in the freezing climate. They kill and eat polar bears, seals, fish, sometimes whales, and musk-ox. The skins of these creatures are not wasted and are stretched over frames to be used later for making clothes.

The Inuit's houses at Grise Fiord are cabins built on stilts to prevent the permafrost underneath them from melting, causing the cabin to sink.

Once upon a time most of the Inuit travelled on sleds pulled by dogs. Dogs are still trained to do this, though most Inuit now own skidoos. An Inuit family will go on trips about twice a year, sometimes to fish, sometimes to hunt. The skidoos pull a sled which can carry the rest of the family and their luggage.

In the Inuit schools both English and the traditional language is taught.

At Grise Fiord there is a nurse who can take care of most injuries. The serious cases can be flown to the nearest hospital which may be hundreds of miles away.

The Inuit are skilful carvers and may carve a piece of stone, bone, or horn in about two days. A rough piece of work can take two hours. The carver sells his work for a little cash.

In the film I learned that although they are thought to be primitive, the Inuit are a very kind and friendly race of people.

Emma Brown L.VII Girls



The most obvious place to begin was next door. Not like being helped? — of course, they'd like it. But it was puzzling to know how to start. Would she just knock on the door and say "I've come to help!"

It seemed an awkward kind of thing to say. If she had wings and flew in, then old Mr and Mrs Hamble would at once know why she had come. Without wings they might not be so sure.

Madge's fingers fumbled as she grasped the knocker of the door. She had to knock twice. In between knocks Madge waited, all keen and eager on tiptoe with good intentions.

The curtain at the side of door twitched. She heard Mr Hamble reporting, "It's one of those kids from next door — the girl."

Mr Hamble opened the door.

"Henry, what does she want?"

Madge chewed her tongue so hard that it hurt. "I thought I'd just come in and see you."

"Henry!" Mrs Hamble was growing impatient.

"Well, I'm just going out myself," Mr Hamble said to Madge.

"HENRY!"

"I'll stay with Mrs Hamble while you're out then, shall I?" Madge suggested. She knew her face was scarlet. Wings would have been such a help.

"I expect there are lots of things I can do," she added.

"Come along in, then," and Madge stepped into the hall. He went out and closed the door.

From the kitchen, Mrs Hamble called, "Well, aren't you going to come in and let me take a look at you?"

Madge stood while Mrs Hamble stared.

When she had finished Mrs Hamble asked, "And what's your name?"

"Madge."

"What do you want, Madge?"

"Er, I'll peel the potatoes if you like."

"Mind you do them thin," Mrs Hamble directed. "No sense throwing away good food with the skins."

Madge would show her how thin she could peel potatoes! But the knife skidded and cut her finger. Madge sucked and it tasted of blood and soil mixed.

"Spit," Mrs Hamble said and Madge spat. "Now hold it under the tap till I get a rag to tie it up."



Her finger was dripping on the dish-cloth, making a great red flower. Madge pulled the cloth aside and hoped Mrs Hamble hadn't noticed.

Mrs Hamble's fingers were much quicker and more skilful than her legs. Plainly she'd had practice with bandages.

"Oh, thank you, Mrs Hamble!"

Mrs Hamble subsided into her chair again. But there was a splashing noise beside the sink. Madge had left the cold tap running.

into the saucepan and now the water had overflowed and was pouring down onto the floor. Madge made a swoop for the tap and forgot which way to turn it. At last the tap was turned off, but the floor below was like a duckpond.

"There's a cloth in the bucket," Mrs Hamble wheezed.

Madge found the cloth and began to mop up, but she only seemed able to stir the water around, not to gather it.

"Best give it to me," Mrs Hamble said, and she heaved herself up and creaking across the floor and down on her knees, and in no time at all, mopping and squeezing, mopping and squeezing, Mrs Hamble had the floor all dry again. Plainly she'd had practice with floors.

"Oh, thank you, Mrs Hamble!"

Mrs Hamble lowered herself into her chair again and panted. Madge finished the potatoes, keeping the bandage as dry as she could.

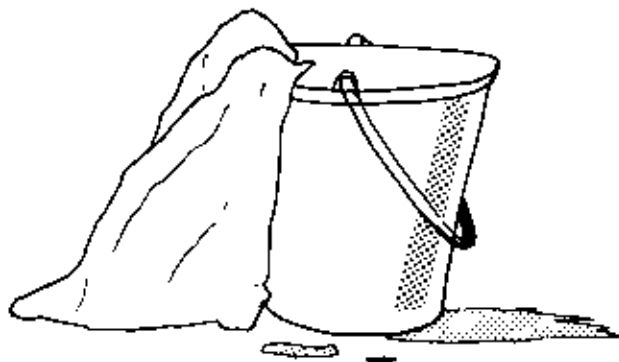
Madge had a splendid idea.

"I'll make you a nice cup of tea, shall I?"

Mrs Hamble said that would be grand.

The key turned in the lock and Mr Hamble came in, unwinding his woolly scarf from his neck.

"If you ask Madge nicely, I'm sure she'll pour you some tea."



After pouring Mr Hamble some tea, she said, 'I'll be going now, Mrs Hamble.'

"Till next Saturday, then," Mrs Hamble said.

It was Madge's turn to stare.

"You mean — you really do mean? . . ."

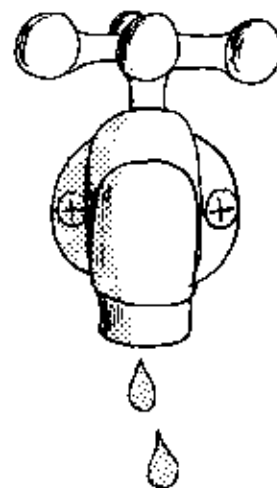
"That's right. We'll be expecting you," put in Mr Hamble.

Mum was in the kitchen when Madge got back.

"I wondered where you'd got to, and since you're wearing my apron you may as well get the potatoes done for me before you take it off."

How nimble the potatoes went through her finger in spite of the bandage round her finger! The obedient skins came off, faintly pink and silky thin. Next week this was the way she would peel the potatoes in the house next door.

Katrina Leadbitter L.VII Girls



Adoption

With a Difference

Christmas of '82 brought a rather unusual present. I was given money and instructions saying what to do with it.

During the tail end of the Christmas holiday, I went to Monikie Country Park to carry out my instructions. These were to adopt a tree! We went to find the park ranger who directed us to the nursery where I chose a young tree. My choice was a Hornbeam – Horace, the Hornbeam, as we were to later christen him.

Two weeks later we went back to the park so that I could plant the tree on a site carefully chosen by the ranger. Horace has now settled down so that I, and any other visitors, can watch him grow up.

Campbell Clark L.VII



The Flood

Man had sinned;
God was displeased
He sent floods
And only
One pair of every
Bird,
Beast,
Reptile and
Fish was safe in the
Ark of Noah.
And man has
sinned once more.
A different flood
Has been sent, a
Flood of pollution
Fumes with
Fatal powers,
New developments that cause
Death
And no ark has been made.
Plants, delicate
Flowers, juicy
Fruit
Fish, salmon and shark alike,
Mammals, minute
Mice, enormous
Elephants, sweet
Nightingales.
They were once
All things bright and beautiful.
Now they are gone
Gone
Dead.

Rachael A. Holmes L.VII Girls

A Night Out Guarding An Osprey's Nest

During the first few days of March, Ian and Steven helped guard the nesting area. They had been the first to catch sight of the pair of rare ospreys and they were determined to help them stay in their loch-side nest. That night there was a moon but the air was chill and the boys were trying hard to stay awake. It was cold where the boys were sitting. The loch glimmered in the moonlight. A bat flickered over Steven's face and made him jump up. A screech owl's cry of victory rang out through the silent night. The moon disappeared behind a cloud and all was dark.

All was quiet in the forest except for some fish jumping in the lake and a small creature scuttling here and there, looking for tempting scraps of food. Then, quite suddenly, the owl flew from its branch, hooting loudly. The two boys froze.

"What was that? Somebody must have disturbed the owl and it wasn't us," whispered Ian.

"I think you're right," Steven said in a braver voice than he felt.

They all sat very still and looked, while they listened, straining to hear the slightest sound. At that moment a figure loomed out from the tree in which the ospreys were nesting.

Steven asked in a shaky voice . . . "Do you think he's going to steal the eggs?"

"I don't know. I've got the feeling he has some other business in mind."

"I hope you're right," replied Steven.

The man was wearing a deer stalker hat which looked like a blood-hound's ears. He had a tweed suit on and wore long, black boots. He moved very quietly around the tree where the ospreys were nesting.

"What's he going to do?" whispered Steven.

"Don't ask me!" Ian said in an angry whisper.

The man pulled something from his bag. He held it up in the light.

"I've got it!" whispered Steven. "He's a poacher. That thing he held up was a snare!"

"I think you're right," whispered Ian.

Eventually the man stole away. The boys were very relieved. They gave each other a glance and laughed.

"Imagine our being scared!" laughed Ian.

Kate Walsh L.V Girls

Round the Golf Course

'There goes another ball.' I thought ruefully, as a white sphere sailed majestically over the railway line at the side of the fairway. That was to be the first of the precious eighteen spheres that I was to lose that morning.

I was very fussy about obeying the rules of golf and a retaken drive took me one hundred yards up the fairway, and three bunkers from the hole. The next stroke was one of my best. The ball soared through the air from the impact of my seven iron and dropped dead on to the green after hitting the flag-pole and bouncing out of the hole. Unfortunately it took me four putts to hoic that mischievous little ball.

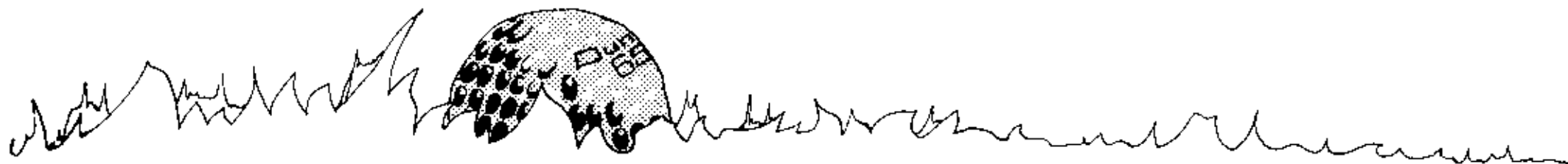
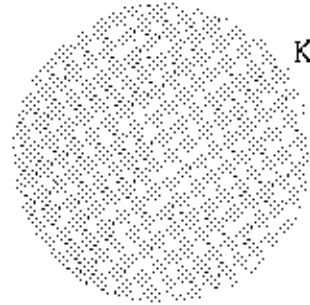
The second hole turned out to be a disaster. After a splendid drive, I had great difficulty in connecting the club and the ball and only after much perseverance did I complete the hole.

Now for that dreadful hole, the third. This hole has the Barry Burn completely encircling the green, and allowing very little mercy to unwary balls. I drove magnificently into that burn.

I do not wish to bore you with the miserable tale of my failures, but allow me to describe my moment of glory at the eighteenth.

I drove off the tee with a beautiful six iron. The only problem was that, with the sun in my eyes, I lost sight of the ball. Disgusted, I strode off to the car-park. My route took me past the green where a rolling ball caught my eye. Straight into the hole it dropped. Curious, I went over to find out the name of the lucky fellow. Would you believe I had a hole in one? No one else does!

Kenneth Campbell L.VI Boys



My First Haggis Hunt

It was half past four in the morning, on the 25th January. The sun had not appeared yet and the high hills of Scotland looked dull and bleak. With only the sound of the gentle wind rustling through the trees, my friend and I set off, wrapped up well and soon arrived at a bush where we were to lie and wait for the first haggis.

We brought along with us three arrows and a bow. We also brought a bucket of porridge for bait. We placed the bucket nearby and hid in the bush. For a little while there was no sound but then a sound of distant galloping could be heard. It grew louder and louder and then a bunch of peculiar looking creatures were sighted. They were small creatures with purple-brown fur. They all came charging towards the bucket of porridge. There was a huge cloud of dust as they screeched their heels to a halt. Since there was a grey cloud of dust, I could not see the haggi, so I snatched a long branch and threw it into the confused mound of haggi. Loud screeching noises could be heard and all the little creatures scurried away in all directions, apart from a little baby haggis. It lay on the ground helplessly. We came out of the bush and stared down at it. It was a shame to kill him, so we let him scuttle away.

A few hours later we came back to the same place in the hills to play and we saw the same little baby haggis lying on the ground. We walked up to it and instantly knew it was dead. We also knew that a wild animal had killed it but had just left it there because a small haggis is not much of a meal.

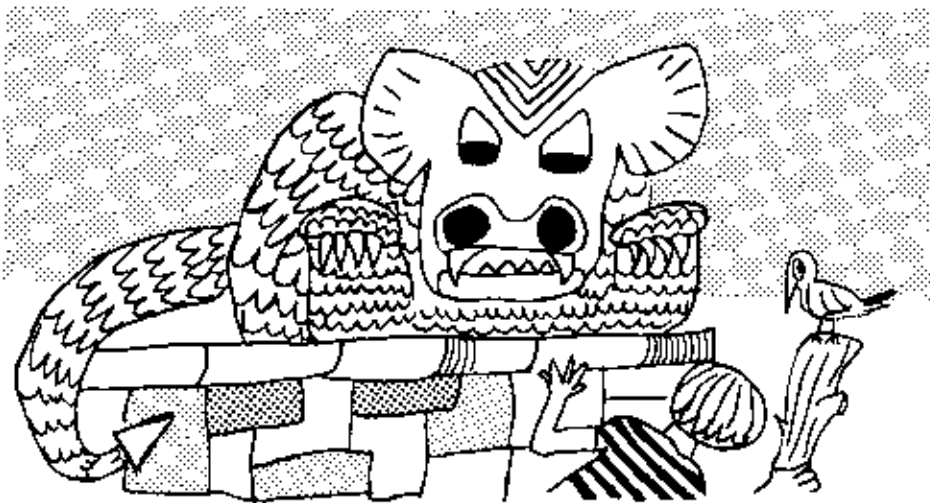
We took the little haggis home to have for our dinner. When Mum put it in the oven, a strange squeaking noise came from inside the oven. When Mum took it out, it looked lovely and hot. Although it was very small, it was really delicious.

Gordon Stewart L.IV Boys

Tiny Sorrow

The small creature pressed its tiny paws against the glass,
A tear seemed to well up in its soft, appealing eyes.
It longed for freedom, for the jungles it had once enjoyed.
Why did we have to be so cruel to a helpless animal?
Could we not have shown pity before now?
Can the world only be harsh and cruel to its weaker offspring?
But now it was too late, too late to do anything.
This dear little thing would spend its whole life in sorrow.
Behind the threatening bars of an iron cage.

Juliet Smith L.VII Girls



"When I was four - - - -

When I was four, I kept kicking stones onto the lawn. So, to keep me out of mischief my mother invented a story that a monster from the rubbish dump behind the garage would come and get me if I kicked the stones onto the lawn. Of course I believed every word of it and next day I went out to kill the big monster with a STICK.

As I moved toward the dump, flattened against the wall, I felt as if a terrifying figure was watching me. I was torn between climbing the dump and going back to the house. Suddenly, I felt a dizziness come over me, the air seemed to thin out and I tried to swallow air. As suddenly as this feeling came, it went. I stood there clutching the fence, when suddenly a bird stirred among the junk. Thinking it was the monster, I dropped the stick and ran blindly into the house. My heart was pounding with fear. My head was spinning in circles. I tripped over a stone, jumped up and ran to the door of the house.

Mother saw to my bruises and it took her ages to convince me there was no monster.

Jamie McFarlane L.VI Boys

Lego

Lego is my hobby
It's fascinating,
Imagining and creating
A magic Lego world.

Roads winding
Cars racing,
Vehicles crashing,
Police chasing.

Helicopters hovering,
Spaceships flying,
Aliens attacking
From another world.

Engines whirring
Lights flashing,
Star Fleet dashing
To save another world.

David Woodcock L.V Boys

The Frog

Down by the river where the green grass grows,
There lives a small frog and nobody knows.
Nobody knows except for me.
I watch him from the big oak tree.
He watches me and says, "Good Day,"
A cheerful greeting for him to say.
Then he jumps from pad to pad,
Annoys the fish and that is bad.

One lovely spring day he found a mate,
From the big oak tree, I now see eight.

Alasdair Irving L.V Boys

⊗ OUR PLAYGROUND ⊗

A Passer-by's View

Long before I arrive, my ears tell me in advance that I am about to venture past the High School. At first the sounds are muffled but as I draw closer, I can hear the sounds of aeroplanes taking off and the sirens of fire-engines and police cars as they zoom to their imaginary emergencies. In one corner a group of boys shuffle and scramble in a fast and furious game of football. Just a few yards away, a mad throng of girls leap about in excitement as someone runs off with a boy's school scarf. Meanwhile, in another corner, some girls giggle and titter as they chat about some new hair-style, while others chant some rhyme in time to their skipping game.

Just at that moment an ear-splitting sound can be heard; the school bell rings, almost unnoticed amidst the merry commotion. Two minutes later, all is still, except for the seniors left to talk in peaceful sanity.

I move off, and as I round the corner, I feel that that playground is a secure and happy place in which to play.

A Janitor's View From the Pillars

All that I could see from my vantage point on the 'Pillars' was a seething mass of grey, black and white bodies. Closer inspection revealed at least three different games of football. Little boys darted after the ball and each other, kicking wildly at everything, roars of encouragement being followed by triumphant yells as a goal was scored. Prep. school feet pattered about the concrete. Tiny voices squealed and whined making realistic noises as aeroplane arms waved frantically and others darted from place to place, shooting each other with two fingers and shouting . . . "Bang! Bang." A ball whizzed past me having been walloped by an experienced member of a rounder's team. Groans rang out as the ball slipped from the hands of its pursuer.

A screech of brakes made me suddenly look towards the outside world and normality!

A Pupil's View

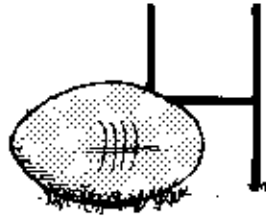
The hustle and bustle of the playground overwhelmed me as I walked in on a cold, damp and miserable Monday morning. A group of boys of my own age were playing football, bawling instructions to each other. The welter of noise grew and erupted into cheers as a boy scored. He jumped up high, joy written all over his face. In another corner younger boys were re-enacting World War Two with sound effects and realistic dying routines. Girls were skipping and singing various choruses to the swinging of the rope. All around me cacophony reigned. Even the traffic joined in with various horns and sirens. I walked into school to be met by a contrasting silence.

A New Pupil's View

I sat on the Pillars in a daze. Every voice registered in my mind — the shouting and screaming of the younger boys playing their various games mingling with the deeper tones of the older boys as they delivered advice to each other in their football game. The chanting of the girls' skipping rhymes soared through the playground. People chattered and laughed and joked with each other, while the older children filed noisily off to their classrooms. Everyone was so familiar with each other and so happy and relaxed that I felt even more sad and forlorn. Lonely tears had pricked my eyes when through the noise I heard a friendly voice.

"Hi!" called a girl of about my own age. "I'm Jackie. You're new, aren't you? Come and join in."





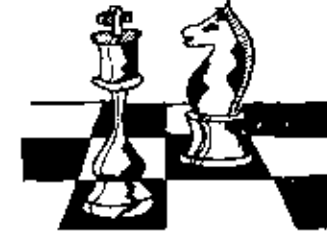
The Rugby Season

All in all the junior rugby season has been quite successful. Of the eight matches we played we lost only two. We won four matches and drew the other two. This was much more than we had hoped for after the first match, when we lost to Stewarts Melville by 32-0. Our next match didn't exactly boost our confidence either. After being 8-0 up at half-time against Dollar, we had to settle for a draw at full-time. In our third match we won by a close margin, but in the next two we won very comfortably without allowing our opponents to score. Our next match, which we lost by six points, was against Robert Gordons. We were determined to do well in the return match, and when at last this return fixture came around, we travelled up to Aberdeen, along with the "B" team, and drew 20-20. This was a very exciting match with our scoring the equalising try in the last 30 seconds. This match, which was extremely entertaining, was probably the best match we had played.

Not only were there L.VII players in the team, there were also six L.VI boys, who all played extremely well, and with their keenness to do well made a useful contribution to the side.

In conclusion I would like to pass on the thanks of the team to Alistair Graham, our captain, and to the staff of the P.E. Department for their continual support throughout the season.

Angus Vincent L.VII Boys



Junior Chess Club

When most people think of chess, to them it means serious competitors playing a totally baffling game. However, at the Junior Chess Club, run by Mrs Bartlett, chess is approached much more light-heartedly, except of course, in competitions and league matches. For raw beginners, help is available from Mrs Bartlett and the other members. Beginners from L.IV come on Mondays, and the other beginners plus the members can come on either Wednesday or Friday after school. There are about 50 members of the club this year, mostly boys, but there is a fair number of girls also. For the first time this year, D.H.S. entered two teams in the Dundee League to compete for the Orion Trophy, bringing the number of members involved in matches up to 24. The 'A' team did very well, coming second in their league. However the 'B' team, mainly due to the fact that they were playing 'A' teams, lost all their matches. Everybody enjoyed the games though, and we had valuable match practice for next year, when we hope to do better.

In January, four members of the club competed against three other schools in the first round of the Scottish Primary Chess Championships at Rattray Primary School. Unfortunately they came second and did not go through to the next round.

Every year after Christmas, we start playing for the Russell Trophy, an individual trophy played for only by club members. There are prizes for the best person in each year, the Russell Trophy itself, and a girl's prize. There are separate leagues for each class, and you play everybody in that league. Sometimes you can beat someone you had not expected to, and this adds extra excitement. There are also many jamborees where you play teams from all over Scotland.

So if you have got nothing else to do after school, why not join the Chess Club? It only costs 50p a session, and if you are good, you might make the team!

Andrew H. Young L.VII Boys



The Junior Netball House Matches

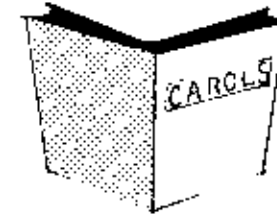
The Junior Netball House matches were held on 20th October. There was great excitement in the hall as each team scored a goal.

Aystree suffered their greatest defeat in their game against Lindores. During the match the ball was constantly down at the Aystree end giving their goalkeeper a hectic time. As it turned out, she was no match against Lindores' goal attack, who scored a goal every time the ball was in her hands. The Aystree players recovered enough to give Airlie a good game, ending in a final score of 3-2 to Airlie. Although Aystree had a bad time in the matches, the team members enjoyed themselves.

The Wallace v Airlie game was one of the most entertaining. The Airlie goal shooter shot the first goal of the match. The Wallace team were then anxious to equalise. The ball was thrown towards the Airlie end and tossed into the net. Both teams dodged about longing to get a hold of the ball so that they could have a chance of scoring, or at least help someone else to score. The ball was passed from player to player, each making sure it was thrown to the right person. The ball was skilfully popped into the net. 2-1 to Wallace. The Airlie players were now desperate, and put in their best efforts. A few more minutes passed and the final whistle went, still leaving the score 2-1 to Wallace.

The final positions were : 1 — Lindores
2 — Wallace
3 — Airlie
4 — Aystree

Hazel Binnie L.VII Girls



Moments to Remember

This year I was asked by Miss Lawson to be the junior school pupil who read a lesson at the Annual Carol Service. I was given my reading and was sent home to practise.

A few days beforehand, I took part in a practice at St. Mary's with all of those involved in reading. Even this was nerve-wracking but it did give me an idea of what I was to do.

On the day, dressed in my uniform and Miss Lawson's famous beret, I met the others in a small room at the side of the church. At around 3 p.m., we all walked in and sat in the chairs behind the lectern.

I was really nervous, and sitting beside the rector and head boy did not help. The readings were punctuated by hymns and when it was my turn, I'm sure I was shaking. I'm sure my voice shook at the beginning, but when I had started I calmed down and began to enjoy myself!

At the end of the service, my parents and I were invited for tea in another room.

I really enjoyed that day and will always remember it.

Elizabeth Nicoll L.VII Girls

Round-up



The Highway Code Competition

In the middle of September, Mrs Close announced that a team from L.VII would enter a competition about the Highway Code. About twelve girls – not boys, you'll notice – volunteered to take part, and after being told it meant a lot of hard work and lost playtimes, we were handed a Highway Code and several leaflets. Our large group met many times before Jane McGowan, Rachael Holmes, Susie Tunstall Pedoe, Elizabeth Nicoll and Susan Patel, as reserve, were chosen to represent our school.

After more learning and more leaflets being planted before us, we were ready for the 1st of November, when a friendly policewoman came along to test our knowledge of the code. With butterflies in our tummies, we each managed to answer our individual three questions. In all, we scored 36½ points of a possible 39, the highest score in the first round.

Then it was back to revising before the next round two weeks later, against Hillside Primary. Having won our matches against Powrie and St. Clement's, we were delighted to find ourselves in the final competition.

The final promised to be an important occasion. It took place in a large hall, with a stage, in the Police Headquarters, in front of quite a large audience. After photographs had been taken of our team and our opponents – last year's winners, Strathmartine – we sat tensely in a side room while Strathmartine answered the questions we should soon be puzzling over. When they had finished, we stepped nervously on to the platform. After battling our way through about twenty odd questions, we had scored a total of thirty-three points.

Of course, we were disappointed when we learned that Strathmartine had made a total of forty one points, but there were two compensations – second out of forty schools taking part is quite a good record and we all received a John Menzies voucher.

Jane McGowan and
Rachael Holmes L.VII Girls



The World Wildlife Fund

As members of the Panda Club in the U.K., we are helping the World Wildlife Fund protect and conserve the earth's wildlife and wild places.

The Panda Club Bulletin, published three times a year, helps all members learn about wildlife and nature and the dangers wild life faces. It also shows how the money, raised by members of the British Public, is spent on conservation projects all over the world.

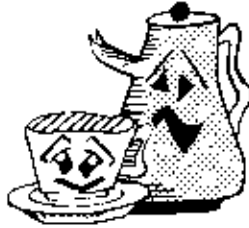
Since it was founded in 1961, the World Wildlife Fund has become the best known and most important conservation body in the world. The L.VII Panda Club members have helped the Fund take one step further towards its goal of conserving nature round the world.

Out of the L.VIIC class over twenty children have become members and have received a metal Panda Club Badge as well as a red and white membership card.

A Christmas catalogue was received with great enthusiasm and the L.VII's alone raised over £100 which will go towards the Tropical Rain Forest Campaign, to help preserve the animals whose homes are being destroyed. No habitat on earth sustains in greater profusion the life of rare species than the tropical forests that span Africa, Asia, Malasia, Indonesia and Equatorial South America. An area the size of Great Britain is being ruthlessly savaged every year in the Amazon Jungle alone. In other Rain Forests, the size of a football pitch is being cleared to drill for oil every minute.

Is this what the future holds for our wildlife? The choice is yours

Susie Tunstall Pedoe, and
Katrina Leadbitter, L.VII Girls



Coffee Morning

The Junior School and Preparatory Department combined this year in a Coffee Morning and raised the commendable amount of £464. There was hustle and bustle round the huge dining hall in Bell Street, with over six hundred people there altogether. You can imagine what the street and car park near-by looked like!

Twenty-eight tables decorated by the waitresses were served in two shifts by L.VII girls. It was very hard, running to and from the tables carrying jugs of coffee and clean cups. Some of the L.VII boys helped the teachers to cope with the long queues at the stalls. Near the door stood three tables, on two of which were the gifts to be won in the raffles and one for "Guess the Weight of the Cake". A book stall sold books at around 20p, but eventually they were sold off for 1p. A cake and candy stall had decorations and as it was held just before Christmas this proved useful to many people for last minute purchases of paper and gift tags. Last, but certainly not least of the stalls, was the stationery stall, selling rubbers, pencils, sharpeners and spring-back files.

On a table near the middle of the hall was a display of project work such as cardboard aeroplanes, and stones printed to represent animals. The walls were covered in lively paintings and collages. Much time and effort had gone into the preparation of all this, but it was repaid by the great interest shown by the visitors.

The morning of 11th December was exciting for both pupils and parents of the Junior and Preparatory Department. Now many library books have been bought with the money raised, and so in future pupils will be glad we had a 1982 Coffee Morning.

A big 'thank you' to everyone who took part.

Juliet Smith and
Sarah Steven L.VII Girls



Brownies

There are two packs of Brownies, who meet on Friday afternoon in school. One pack meets in the little gym and are led by their Brown Owl, Mrs Robertson. This pack is divided into three groups of 'sixes' called the Gnomes, the Imps and the Pixies. In the tuck shop the other pack meets, led by their Brown Owl, Mrs Long. The sixes of this pack are the Pixies, the Elves and the Scottish Kelpies.

Both packs had Hallowe'en parties, where the Brownies ducked for apples, dressed up or had competitions for the best lantern or Hallowe'en hat, and had a great deal of fun.

At Christmas time, both packs joined together for a Christmas party. All the Brownies put on fancy dress, played their favourite games and had a special tea.

The 22nd February is a special day for Brownies all over the world. It is called Thinking Day and all Brownies think of other people, especially Brownies in other lands. To celebrate this, the packs joined together again. Some brought a foreign doll and a candle and as they sat round the Toadstool with the candles alight, the doll's country was remembered. The Packs were thinking especially about China this year and so they dressed up in Chinese clothes and ate Chinese food.

During the year many have worked hard to gain badges — Artist, Cook, the Footpath, Road and Highway badges — which have entailed many varied tasks.

A very special venture this term was raising money for the Cavitron Fund. After a sponsored silence of thirty minutes, about £150 was raised.

This summer both packs will have their usual enjoyable picnic to finish off the year's activities.

LV Girls

L.VII's Visit to the Wizard of Oz

The talented and versatile cast of the Dundee Repertory Theatre produced a lively, entertaining rendering of the 'Wizard of Oz'. The audience's imagination was captivated by the ever-changing scenery.

Effective props and back cloths depicted an expansive range of such places as the windswept Kansas Prairie, the colourful city of the Munchkins, the giant poppy field, the vivid Emerald City and the eerie witch's castle.

Complimenting the skilful scenery were the beautifully designed costumes. The rainbow colours worn by the Munchkins were in contrast to the all green worn by the Emerald City dwellers.

The rigid Tin Man, the frizzy haired Lion, the scrawny Scarecrow and indeed all the characters were dressed to an exceptionally high standard.

Humour and sadness flowed together down the Yellow Brick Road, taking the audience with them to discover 'there's no place like home'.

Katrina Leadbitter L.VII Girls

Hallowe'en Party

The hall was alive with laughter and merriment. The children were admiring each other's colourful fancy dress costumes. Among the group was a malevolent-looking witch who gave a loud cackle now and again, a miserable looking Pierrot, and a variety of ghosts, contrasting with colourful gypsies and pirates.

On each window sill, a cheerful turnip lantern gave a friendly light from its grinning mouth and jagged eyes. Black cardboard witches on broomsticks swung overhead.

It was the Hallowe'en Party!

Screams of laughter filled the air as the children ducked for

apples, and the loud music from the stereo in the corner added to the hubbub. The trestle tables were groaning with food, waiting to be attacked by the hungry children. The room was vibrant with life and laughter.

Joy Scott L.VII Girls

Guides

The D.H.S. Company of Guides started a new year with new guiders. We welcomed Mrs Bruce and Mrs Miller in their new posts, and on 3rd September we gave a farewell party to Mrs Walsh and Mrs Wanless. They were presented with flowers and vouchers for garden equipment; a token of gratitude for the work they had done over the years with the Guides.

A week later, six or so Brownies 'flew up' to Guides and began preparing for the promise ceremony which was held on November 12th.

To raise money for W.A.G.G.S. Week, the Guides took part in a sponsored silence and — with a great effort — ceased talking for 30 minutes.

Before the various Christmas projects for the Guides began, there was the Armistice Parade and Hallowe'en party.

The thirty-five Guides who make up the six patrols are always kept busy with various challenges and activities. Everyone was involved in writing, producing and performing plays — entertainment for families at a visitors' evening.

In March a dozen Patrol leaders and seconds took part in a weekend camp at Ladenford. We were lucky to have good weather for this venture and a big thank you to all who made the camp possible.

All in all this has proved to be a very busy, enjoyable year at Guides.

A Guide L.VII

Summer Term Activities

During the summer term the pupils of the Junior Department are engaged in a great variety of activities. Already both L.IV classes have spent an energetic forenoon at Mayfield participating in many sporting events under the Thistle Award Scheme.

On a more serious note, some of the senior pupils have produced and taped a Scottish play for the Saltire Society Competition, and both the L.VII classes have visited the Council Chamber and now look forward to visiting H.M.S. Unicorn during the month of June. The final activity in May will be the Poetry Speaking Competition when pupils from L.IV to L.VII will compete for the Stark Cup. The 6th of June will be an important date for the L.VII classes as Robert Gordon's College boys will be making their return visit for their Field Day. This will be closely followed by the Top of the Form which has always proved to be a very enjoyable but keenly fought contest of wits. A new venture this year will be the visit of an L.VII Tennis Six to play the boys of New Park School, St. Andrews.

The term finishes with outings for L.VI, V and IV. This year L.VII will visit the Fisheries Museum, Anstruther and Cambo Estate, L.V will go to Loch of Lowes Nature Trail and Dunkeld, and L.IV to Glamis Folk Museum — surely a busy but enjoyable time ahead for both staff and pupils.



REPORTS FROM THE HOUSES

AYSTREE

The start of another school year, and Aystree's hopes rise once again — perhaps this year the comeback will be achieved. It was on this note of optimism and expectation that we set out last September.

The first event was Netball, and our Senior team took first place, which compensated for the disappointment of third and fourth places for the primary and junior teams respectively. Overall the Trophy for Inter-House Netball came to us in a tie with Wallace.

In the Debating Contest we had a totally inexperienced team because of other engagements and a general lack of accomplished speakers. We were not altogether surprised to come last in this event.

Better results were achieved by the boys' Rugby teams, maintaining their supremacy in winning the Championship for the third consecutive year. Although the junior team finished fourth, the Intermediate team came second and the Senior team won their tournament outright to give the overall victory. The cricket team was also victorious over the other three Houses and the Rugby Cricket double was achieved by Aystree for the first time since 1952!

Hockey was, for us, a less successful sport. The boys, fielding a relatively young team finished third but the girls came fourth in both events. It must be said that the two girls' teams had some very close results.

Fourth was also Aystree's placing in the Junior Public Speaking despite considerable effort by our young team. A great improvement in the Swimming Gala saw us come within half a point of Airlie. Unfortunately we still occupied fourth place. Congratulations to David Graham of Form I who was Junior Champion at the Gala.

In Basketball an inexperienced team put up a good fight but finished fourth. The Senior Girls' Tennis team were unlucky to come only third and the Junior team came fourth.

Despite picking up no fewer than nine Dux prizes within the House, including Dux of School — Nigel Bartlett — we came only third in the Academic marks, to our disappointment.

In the last event of the year, the Sports, there were few surprises. Aystree had no champions but the relay teams had some successes in second places. The final count, however, revealed that Aystree came fourth in the Sports and fourth in the Inter-House Trophy too, alas. Finally we would like to say how much we have enjoyed our year as Captains of Aystree and we must thank Miss Anderson and Mr Baxter for their unfailing support throughout. Also thanks to the P.E. staff for supervising the Sports events. Finally, our sincere thanks to all those who competed for Aystree. Perhaps next year we'll achieve that elusive comeback!

Sally C. Marr
Alastair McP. Nicol
House Captains

AIRLIE

This year Airlie failed to sustain the success of recent years, dropping from first to third. This, however, is not a clear reflection of Airlie's performance as they provided strong opposition in most activities. This was most evident in the intermediate and junior brackets which promises well for success in the next year or two.

Perhaps one of the most direct comparisons was in the Gala where we came a poor third after doing so well in the immediate past. Nevertheless, we still managed to hold on to the Senior Girls' Championship Cup for Swimming won by Alison McKellican.

Both boys and girls at Senior level failed to set a good example to the rest of the House in Rugby, Cricket and Netball, coming bottom in all three. Fortunately, the Senior debates went well and we won the Rorie Trophy. We also came top in the academic marks, showing that our intellectual capabilities were beyond those of our sporting ones.

A surprise win in the shooting and pleasing second places in the girls' tennis and boys' hockey brought some honour to the seniors in a rather disappointing sporting season.

In the younger age groups we did experience some considerable success. The boys swept the board in both Junior and Intermediate Rugby and we came second in the Public Speaking, netball and tennis. At the Sports the Junior School team ran a terrific relay which turned out to be the only victory by an Airlie team in a relay.

On reflection, although we came third overall, we have still had a comparatively successful year and great promise has been shown for the future.

In conclusion we would like to thank Mr Richterich and Miss Lorimer for all their work throughout the year. To Miss Lorimer who is leaving school this year go our best wishes for a most enjoyable retirement.

Carole I. Grieve,
Ian H. Goodfellow
House Captains

LINDORES

The year started off well with the girls coming second in the Senior netball and the lower school team winning their netball tournament. Well done!

A weak spot for Lindores in the past has been Debating and this was reinforced this year as we only managed third place in both senior and junior events.

This year, Lindores had high hopes of winning the senior Rugby, and we were even more confident when we won our first game against Airlie, but our aspirations were quickly dashed when we lost narrowly to Aystree by losing a try in the last minute. Both teams were congratulated on their performances by Mr Hutchison. Worse was to follow when we lost to Wallace in our last match which rounded off a rather disappointing season in Rugby.

In the basketball Lindores came to the fore by sharing first place with Airlie and Wallace. We lost first place outright when we failed to win our last match against Wallace.

In hockey we had a successful year. The boys' team put up a sterling performance by winning the shield easily with a one hundred per cent record and conceding only one goal in the process. The girls' teams, too, did well in their hockey matches — both teams coming second in their tournaments.

Lindores managed to secure second place in the cricket despite having only two recognised bowlers in the team. In tennis the girls won the Senior tennis matches and both Senior tennis champions, Emma Stirling and Murray Haston, were members of Lindores. Congratulations to all concerned!

Academically, unfortunately, we did not do as well as we had hoped, coming in fourth place. Congratulations must also go to those who did well in individual events, particularly Pamela Falconer who won the girls' golf championship.

The Swimming Gala was a great success for us this year, as we came in a close second. This allowed the House championship to rest on the performances at the Sports. Lindores had a chance of winning the Trophy at the Sports, but from the start of Sports Day it was obvious that it was not to be as Wallace began to amass points. We came in a creditable second place.

Overall it was a very successful year for Lindores, as we gained second place in the Inter-House championship. Our thanks go to everyone for their help and support throughout the year, particularly Miss Nicoll and Mr Macdonald. Good luck next year!

Allison Lorimer,
J. Murray Haston
House Captains
Alison J. Smith
House Vice-Captain

WALLACE

The session 1982-83 was a very special one for Wallace, culminating in the winning of the Inter-House Trophy.

The girls did especially well, beginning the year by sharing first place in the netball matches with Aystree. This was followed by wins in both the junior and senior Hockey matches. In the summer term we gained third place in the tennis matches — the juniors coming first and the seniors last.

The boys were less successful in their hockey matches, coming last, but they did well in the other events, gaining third place in the cricket, second in the shooting, and a very close-fought first place in the basketball, equal with Airlie and Lindores. Though Aystree were well ahead in the rugby Wallace fought hard to come second.

However, it was in the mixed events that the combined talents of both boys and girls were most apparent. Wallace won the junior public speaking, and were narrowly beaten by Airlie into second place in the senior debating. Fine individual performances in the Gala gave us first place again, and we gained the second highest number of academic marks.

The climax of the Inter-House year was Sports Day, the result of which decided the championship. It was a glorious day, and a winning one for Wallace. A clear win over Lindores meant that we remained at the top of the table, a position which we had maintained all year.

There were many great team and individual efforts, but much of Wallace's success was due to the great support and enthusiasm we received from the House members. A great number of people helped to contribute to a most successful session and to them we extend our sincere thanks as we do to Mrs Walton and Mr N. Stewart for all their efforts.

Gillian E. Meekison
David H. Sheldon
House Captains



D.H.S. 1st XV Report

The following officials were appointed at the start of the season.

| | | |
|---------------------|---------------------|---------------------|
| The Officials were: | CAPTAIN | ALASTAIR McP. NICOL |
| | VICE-CAPTAIN | ANTHONY P. DUNCAN |
| | SECRETARY | SIMON N. CLARK |
| | TREASURER | CRAWFORD K. SWANSON |

The Results for the season were as follows:—

| OPPONENT'S | VENUE | F | A |
|---------------------------|-------|-----------|----|
| STEWARTS/MELVILLE COLLEGE | A | 10 | 9 |
| WOODMILL HIGH | H | 17 | 8 |
| HARRIS ACADEMY | H | 33 | 22 |
| ROBERT GORDON'S COLLEGE | A | 7 | 21 |
| DOLLAR ACADEMY | H | 23 | 16 |
| KIRKCALDY HIGH | H | 10 | 8 |
| ABERDEEN GRAMMAR | A | 21 | 16 |
| PORTOBELLO HIGH | A | 14 | 16 |
| BUCKHAVEN HIGH | A | 24 | 6 |
| BOROUGHMUIR HIGH | H | 50 | 4 |
| KELVINSIDE ACADEMY | H | Cancelled | |
| GORDONSTON | A | 12 | 10 |
| DUNFERMLINE HIGH | A | 0 | 6 |
| MORRISONS ACADEMY | A | 4 | 19 |
| PERTH ACADEMY | H | 27 | 3 |
| HARRIS ACADEMY | A | 32 | 7 |
| MADRAS COLLEGE | H | 28 | 3 |
| CARNOUSTIE HIGH | A | 48 | 0 |
| GROVE ACADEMY | A | 42 | 6 |
| ROBERT GORDON'S COLLEGE | H | 13 | 19 |
| MORGAN ACADEMY | H | 92 | 0 |
| WAID ACADEMY | A | 22 | 6 |

As can be seen from the results the 1st XV had another good season in which they broke the school points total of 504, raising it to 524 points.

Again the first XV had a very light pack but put up tremendous performances against much heavier opposition. A notable part of their play was good rucking and fine loose play.

The backs too were very effective, and played very entertaining open rugby, always looking for the chance to run at the opposition. They worked

hard together and the climax of the season was a 7-a-side tournament in Leeds at Guiseley High School, which was won impressively by the 'A' Sever.

The Highlight of the season was a win over Stewart's/Melville College for the first time by the school 1st XV.

Congratulations to Alastair Nicol, Simon Ramsay, Paul Rouse and Kevin Burnett for being selected for the Senior Midland Schools squad. Alastair Nicol and Kevin Burnett also had the honour to be picked for the Scottish Schools squad.

Finally thanks to Mr A. H. Hutchison, Mr Spewart, Mr Wilson, Mr Raymond Stewart for his support, Mr Allardice, Mr Nigel Stewart, Mr Hunter, Mr G. C. Stewart, Mr Chynoweth, Mr Steele and Mr Allen.

We are also very grateful for the fine teas provided by the Hostesses.

Simon Clark, Secretary

D.H.S. 2nd Year 'A' Team Report

These officials were elected at the beginning of the 82/83 season by members of the team:

| | | |
|---------------------|---------------------|------------------|
| The Officials were: | CAPTAIN | IAN A. CHYNOWETH |
| | VICE-CAPTAIN | ANGUS J. HAY |
| | SECRETARY | GRAEME S. LESLIE |

| | | | | |
|----------|----------|----------|----------------|-----------------|
| P | W | L | Pts For | Pts Agst |
| 17 | 17 | 0 | 739 | 51 |

The following results are from the 1982/83 season.

| | OPPONENTS | VENUE | F - A |
|---------|---------------------------|-------|---------|
| 1982 | | | |
| Sept 4 | STEWARTS/MELVILLE COLLEGE | H | 26 - 12 |
| 18 | HARRIS ACADEMY | H | 46 - 0 |
| 25 | ABERDEEN GRAMMAR | H | 46 - 6 |
| Oct. 16 | GROVE ACADEMY | H | 34 - 0 |
| 23 | LINLATHEN HIGH | A | 66 - 4 |
| 30 | BOROUGHMUIR HIGH | H | 42 - 0 |
| Nov 13 | MORGAN ACADEMY | H | 40 - 8 |
| 27 | MORRISONS ACADEMY | H | 52 - 3 |
| Dec. 4 | PERTH ACADEMY | A | 28 - 8 |
| 1983 | | | |
| Jan. 15 | MONIFIETH HIGH | H | 48 - 0 |
| 22 | WHITFIELD HIGH | A | 50 - 0 |
| 29 | CARNOUSTIE HIGH | H | 56 - 0 |
| Feb 26 | FORFAR ACADEMY | H | 45 - 4 |
| Mar 5 | GLENROTHES HIGH | A | 50 - 0 |
| 12 | ROBERT GORDON'S COLLEGE | H | 26 - 0 |
| 19 | MONIFIETH HIGH | H | 48 - 4 |
| 26 | DYCE ACADEMY | H | 36 - 6 |

Or, seeing the results in the above table, it will be obvious that the team has won every match, and has clocked up a fair number of points. This may have been due to the lack of experienced opposition, as our games with schools such as Stewarts Melville were noticeably harder.

Most of the members of our team took part in the 7-a-side Liriathen Tournament and the 9 a side Morgan Academy Tournament, which they won. The team remained relatively unchanged throughout the season with eight cancellations and 17 matches played.

It was a most enjoyable season, and I am sure every member of the team got a lot out of it, as I certainly have.

Our thanks are due especially to Mr Aliardice, who used up a lot of his valuable time in coaching and coming along to matches, and I would also like to thank, on behalf of the team, Iain and Angus, for leading the team so well, and also Graeme for being an excellent secretary.

Lastly, I hope that the team will have the same measure of success, and enjoyable rugby next season as they did this one

Charles S. Cameron.



Tennis Report 1983

At the beginning of the season, the following officials were elected :-

| | |
|---------------------|------------------|
| CAPTAIN | LORNA M. STEWART |
| VICE-CAPTAIN | FIONA HAY |
| SECRETARY | BARBARA T. SIM |
| TREASURER | EMMA C. RAY |

Despite a cold and wet start to the season, only one match so far has been cancelled. Of three played the 1st VI have lost two and won one but unfortunately the 2nd VI have not been so successful. The house matches were closely contested with Lindores narrowly emerging as the winners of the Senior section with Airlie a close second.

Wallace won the Junior House matches with Airlie and Lindores joint runners-up. With only a few weeks left of the season we can only look forward to a better spell of weather to accompany our remaining matches, which include the annual match against the staff. Our thanks must once again go to Miss Lyle for organising the teams and arranging the matches so efficiently and also to Mrs Madden who has travelled with us for several away matches

Barbara Sim

Boys Hockey Report

At the start of the season the following officials were elected for 1982-83.

| | |
|---------------------|----------------------|
| CAPTAIN | RICHARD D. MacCALLUM |
| VICE-CAPTAIN | CORDON WONG |
| SECRETARY | DONALD K. GATELEY |
| TREASURER | FRASER J. KIDD |

1st XI Results

| | |
|---------------------------------------|----------------|
| OPPONENTS | F - A |
| STEWARTS/MELVILLE | 0 - 3 |
| WHITFIELD HIGH | 0 - 5 |
| MORGAN ACADEMY | 0 - 3 |
| PERTH ACADEMY | 1 - 1 |
| HARRIS ACADEMY 2nd XI | 4 - 0 |
| HARRIS ACADEMY | 4 - 5 |
| MIDLANDS OUTDOOR SIXES TOURNAMENT ... | Semi-Finalists |
| ST. JOHNS HIGH | 1 - 2 |
| PERTH ACADEMY | 1 - 5 |
| WHITFIELD HIGH | 0 - 3 |
| SCOTTISH SCHOOLS INDOOR TOURNAMENT | - |
| MORGAN ACADEMY | 2 - 5 |
| CORDONSTOUN | 1 - 7 |
| ST. JOHNS HIGH | 4 - 4 |
| ROBERT GORDONS | 2 - 3 |
| WHITFIELD HIGH | 1 - 4 |
| HAWKHILL INDOOR TOURNAMENT | |
| PERTH INVITATION OUTDOOR SIXES | Finalists |
| D.H.S. F.P. XI | 1 - 0 |

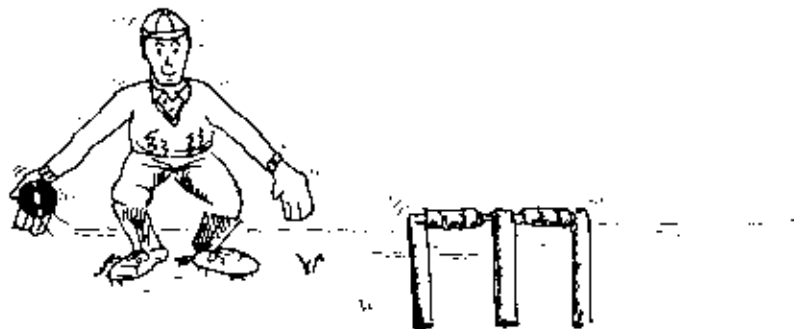
Played 15. Won 2, Lost 11, Drawn 2. Goals for 22. Against 50

Although the seasons results may not look too encouraging, with a very inexperienced 1st XI, the team did not disgrace itself.

Most of the opposition were very strong with a number of Scottish Internationalists in many of the teams. However the team continued to improve throughout the season as the results show and there were creditable performances in the indoor and outdoor sixes tournaments, the highlight being the Perth Invitation Sixes. There was also a tremendous performance against a reasonably strong F.P. team with the "boys" coming out on top. The team's thanks go to all the members of staff and F.P.'s who helped throughout the season especially Mr Spowart, Mr Baxter and Mr MacDonald.

Our best wishes and hopes for a successful season go to next year's 1st XI.

Donald Gateley, Secretary



Cricket Report Season 1983

At the start of the season the following officials were appointed

| | |
|---------------------|-------------------|
| CAPTAIN | ALASTAIR NICOL |
| VICE-CAPTAIN | ALASDAIR MacLEOD |
| SECRETARY | KEITH YOUNG |
| TREASURER | RICHARD ALLARDYCE |

Due to the weather only 2 matches were completed with a further match (against Dolier Academy) being abandoned after a short time due to heavy rain.

The season opened promisingly with a well deserved win over Harris Academy, due mainly to some keen fielding, (an aspect of major improvement this season) and some sound batting. This match was followed by a hard earned draw against Morrisons Academy at Crieff where tidy bowling restricted the opposition to a modest score, but with little time left to surpass this total, the draw was inevitable.

Thus although only a short programme of matches has so far been completed, the signs are there that this young side promises much for the future.

Mention must also be made of the F.P. under 18 side which is thus far unbeaten, and which consists mainly of High School pupils.

K. Young (Secretary)

Basketball Report

The Basketball Season was largely dominated by the youthful element of the Senior School. The U/13 team, captained by Bryan Snorriff, were fairly successful, winning 8 out of their 12 matches and losing only in extra time to Harris in the cup.

The U/14 team captained by Ian Chynoweth had an excellent season, losing only once and also reaching the final of the cup.

The U/19 team were very unfortunate, only playing one match this season, due to the lack of U/19 teams in the area.

Thanks are due to Mr G. W. Spowart and Mr A. M. Hutchison, for their efforts this season.

Alastair Nicol

Athletics Report

As the season started off the officials were

| | |
|---------------------------------|------------------|
| CAPTAIN | ANGUS HENDERSON. |
| VICE-CAPTAIN | DOUGAL ADAMSON. |
| SECRETARY/ TREASURER | SIMON CLARK. |

In the inter-school competitions the school kept up its impressive record of victories by wins at St. Saviours and Waid.

In the Scottish Schools the school was again well represented and all competing performed credibly with all of them reaching their respective finals. There were only 2 medal winning performances by school members, these being the silvers gained by David Thomas and Angus Henderson in the Discus and steeplechase respectively. For the females only Vicki Vaughan's gold medal was gained for her 500 metres performance for C group girls.

There was far more success in the Dundee Schools at Caird Park with many medals won in every age group for boys and girls. But only the boys won their respective group trophies in D, C, and A groups. The only trophy success for the girls being that of Vicki Vaughan again who jointly won the trophy for the most meritorious track or field performance of the day.

Finally a word of thanks to all members of staff who have helped coach athletics, especially to the gym staff who put in so much effort throughout the athletic season.

Anthony Barrie

Netball Report 1982-83

The following officials were elected at the beginning of the session.

| | |
|---------------------|---------------|
| CAPTAIN | LINSAY MARTIN |
| VICE-CAPTAIN | ALISON SMITH |

The Senior Netball team has had a disappointing season of play against strong opposition. Although the Junior Team got off to a slow start, they improved slightly ending the season in triumph. More support is needed from all forms throughout the session, not just at the beginning.

Our sincere thanks are due to Miss E. Sim for coaching the teams and organising our matches, and also to Mrs Clarke for giving the teams much valuable support.

Lindsay Martin, Captain

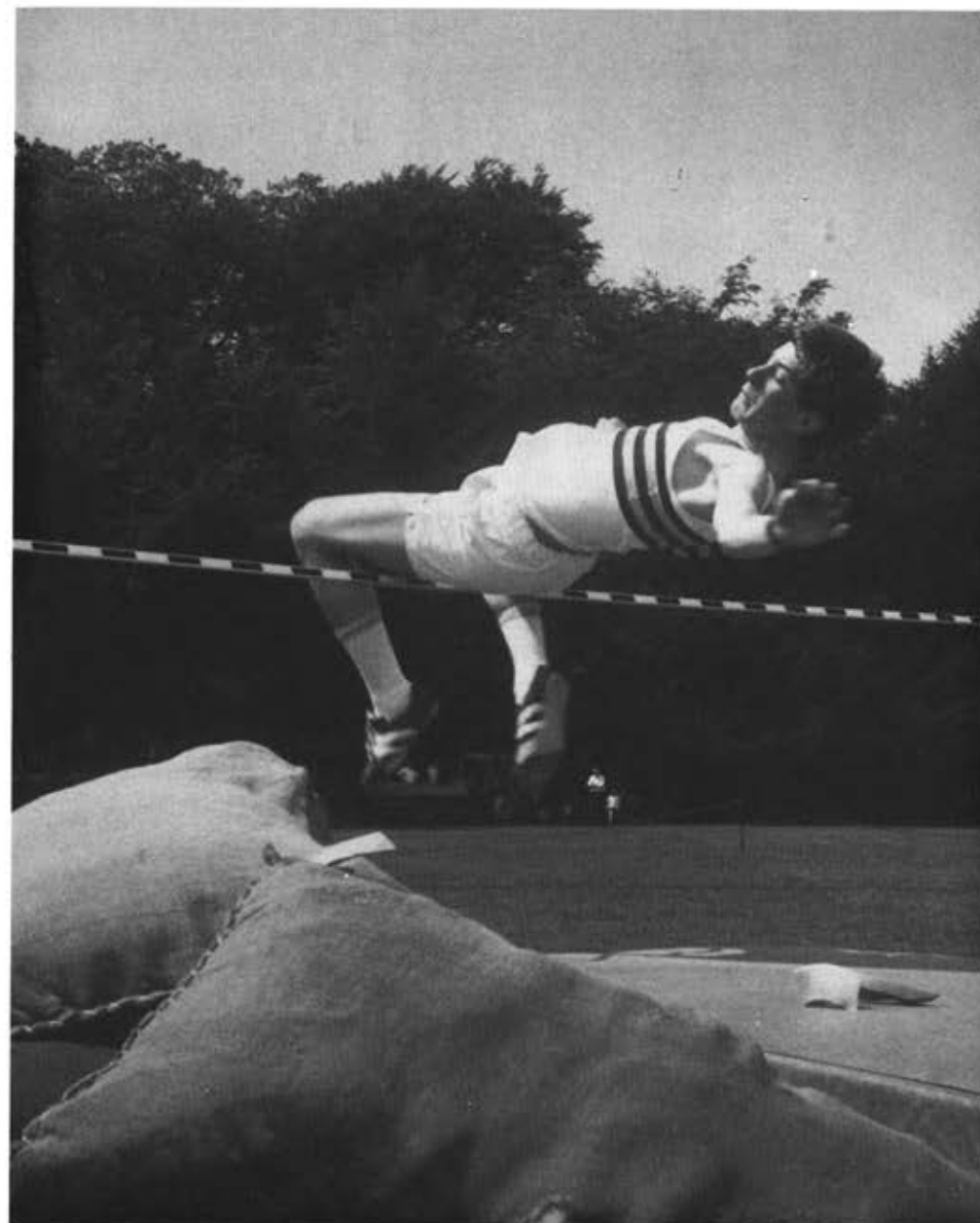
INTER-HOUSE CHAMPIONSHIP RESULTS 1982-83

| | AIRLIE | AYSTREE | LINDORES | WALLACE |
|-----------------------------------|------------|-------------|-------------|------------|
| RUGBY..... | 30 | 51 | 27 | 42 |
| GIRLS' HOCKEY..... | 30 | 15 | 45 | 60 |
| BOY'S HOCKEY..... | 30 | 20 | 40 | 10 |
| NETBALL..... | 18 | 28 | 26 | 28 |
| BASKETBALL..... | 9 | 3 | 9 | 9 |
| CRICKET..... | 10 | 40 | 30 | 20 |
| TENNIS..... | 42½ | 25 | 52½ | 30 |
| TENNIS CHAMPIONSHIPS.... | 8 | 16 | 16 | 20 |
| SHOOTING..... | 14 | 2 | 4 | 10 |
| GOLF..... | 1 | 7 | 11 | 11 |
| DEBATES & PUBLIC SPEAKING..... | 55 | 15 | 30 | 50 |
| SWIMMING GALA..... | 44½ | 44 | 69½ | 87 |
| SPORTS..... | 84 | 48 | 98 | 124 |
| ACADEMIC MARKS..... | 120 | 101½ | 91½ | 103 |
| TOTAL..... | <u>496</u> | <u>415½</u> | <u>549½</u> | <u>604</u> |
| PLACING..... | 3 | 4 | 2 | 1 |

| | |
|--|-------------------|
| INTER-HOUSE TROPHY..... | WALLACE |
| LINDWALL TROPHY..... | AYSTREE |
| INTER-HOUSE RUGBY TROPHY..... | AYSTREE |
| INTER-HOUSE HOCKEY TROPHY (GIRLS)..... | WALLACE |
| INTER-HOUSE HOCKEY TROPHY (BOYS)..... | LINDORES |
| INTER-HOUSE NETBALL TROPHY..... | AYSTREE & WALLACE |
| RORIE TROPHY FOR INTER-HOUSE DEBATES.. | AIRLIE |

NOTABLE SUCCESSES

Sarah A. Vaughan and Ian Cheung, Form V, were highly commended for their performance in the 1982 Stirling University Mathematics Competition. Jonathan B. Machin and P. Owen Vaughan epitomised the high standard of work produced by Form VI specialists by gaining admission to Oxford. Former pupils Terry R. N. Allison and Lesley H. Hunter won N.C.R. prizes for 1st year Mathematics at Dundee University (June 1982).



D.H.S. Hockey Report

| | | |
|----------------------|---------------------|---------------------|
| The Officials were . | CAPTAIN | GILLIAN A. MEEKISON |
| | VICE CAPTAIN | SALLY C. MARR |
| | SECRETARY | VICTORIA J. WILSON |
| | TREASURER | KRISTA J. JOHNSTON |

RESULTS 1982/83

| | VENUE | 1st XI | | 2nd XI | |
|-------------------------|-------|--------|---|--------|---|
| | | F | A | F | A |
| PERTH ACADEMY..... | H | 3 | 1 | 1 | 2 |
| KIRKCALDY H.S..... | H | 1 | 2 | | |
| D.H.S. F.P..... | H | 1 | 4 | | |
| MORGAN ACADEMY..... | H | 6 | 0 | | |
| BLAIRGOWRIE H.S..... | A | 9 | 2 | | |
| D.H.S. F.P..... | H | 0 | 3 | | |
| WAID ACADEMY..... | A | 3 | 0 | 4 | 0 |
| HARRIS ACADEMY..... | H | 1 | 3 | 2 | 0 |
| MONIFIETH H.S..... | A | 1 | 1 | | |
| ROCKWELL..... | A | | | 2 | 0 |
| ABERDEEN GRAMMAR..... | H | 2 | 0 | 5 | 0 |
| MORRISONS ACADEMY..... | H | 1 | 4 | 1 | 0 |
| HUTCHESONS GRAMMAR..... | H | 3 | 2 | 2 | 0 |
| ABERDEEN GRAMMAR..... | A | 1 | 1 | 1 | 0 |
| KILGRASTON..... | A | 1 | 1 | 3 | 0 |
| ABERDEEN..... | A | 1 | 0 | | |
| GORDONSTOUN..... | A | 4 | 0 | | |
| NAIRN..... | A | 1 | 0 | | |
| ALBYN..... | A | 4 | 0 | | |
| GORDONSTOUN..... | H | 4 | 0 | | |
| WAID ACADEMY..... | H | | | 0 | 1 |
| BOY'S 1st XI..... | H | 0 | 4 | | |
| PERTH ACADEMY..... | H | 4 | 2 | 3 | 0 |
| TRINITY ACADEMY..... | H | 4 | 2 | | |
| D.H.S. F.P..... | H | 1 | 4 | | |
| STAFF..... | H | 1 | 5 | | |

The 1st XI this season comprised less than half of last year's team and so it took longer this year to develop a good working relationship.

We had a moderately successful season winning 13 matches, drawing 3 and losing 8 out of the 24 played. Fourteen of our matches were cancelled including the St. Leonard's Tournament where the High School team featured prominently over the last few years.

Our success in tournaments only seemed to stretch as far as reaching the semi-finals; in the Senior Midlands Outdoor Tournament at Bell-Baxter we were beaten by Bell-Baxter, in the D.H.S. F.P.'s 50th Anniversary Tournament we surprised everyone by reaching the semi-finals where Grove F.P.'s beat

us and in the Dundee Schools' 7-a-side Tournament we were beaten on penalty flicks by Monifieth.

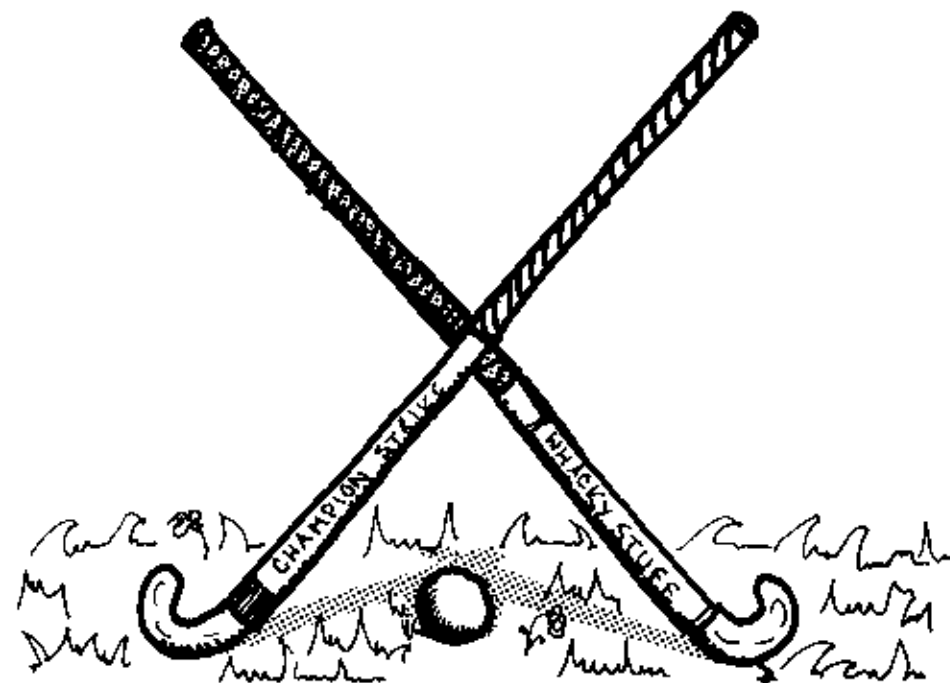
Our tour to Gordonstoun and Nairn was extremely successful where we won all our games and enjoyed ourselves enormously. Our Gordonstoun friends accepted our hospitality 2 weeks later but again we beat them.

The 2nd XI had a slightly more rewarding season only losing 3 games but unfortunately they had fewer games than the 1st XI.

I would like to take this opportunity of thanking, on behalf of all the hockey teams, Miss Lyle and Miss Sam for their extremely good coaching and attention, our Captain Gill, Vice-Captain Sally, and Treasurer Krista

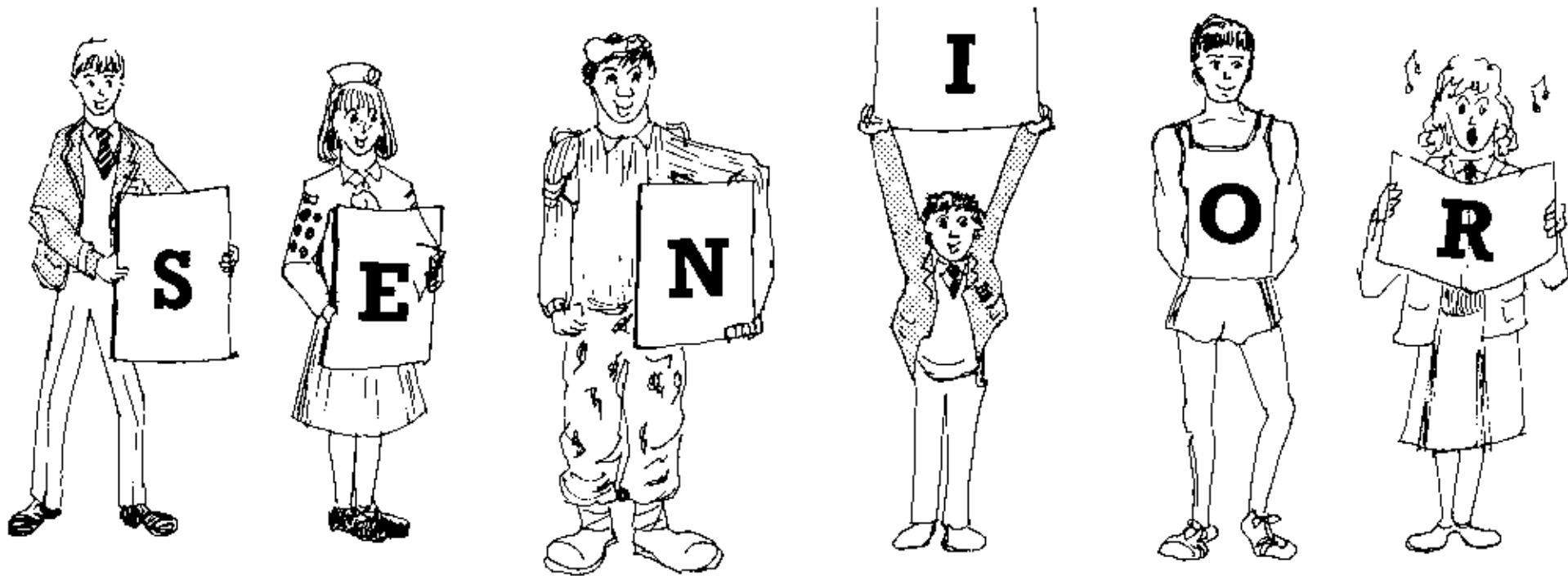
Finally, I hope that next year's team will be as friendly and as enthusiastic as this team has been.

Victoria J. Wilson, Secretary





STAFF v. US..



SCHOOL WALLS

Dusty chalk, scratched on the board of time,
 Marks no lasting stroke, nor in each line
 Can immortalise the passing soul,
 Marked on the dusty classroom scroll.

Nor can the pen save each pupil's name.
 Each glimmering hope, each joy and pain,
 Each mark of ink, jots no spark of life,
 Nor can keep that name from Oblivion's knife.

Ageing names, locked in the masters' minds,
 Record some life where the writing finds
 Numbers, dates, smeared ink and faded works,
 But these names die when the mind's interred.

Soon, pupils leave and memories age,
 Soon, the ink fades from each filed page,
 Soon, dusty chalk flakes away from the board
 And the school walls stand silent — and watch.

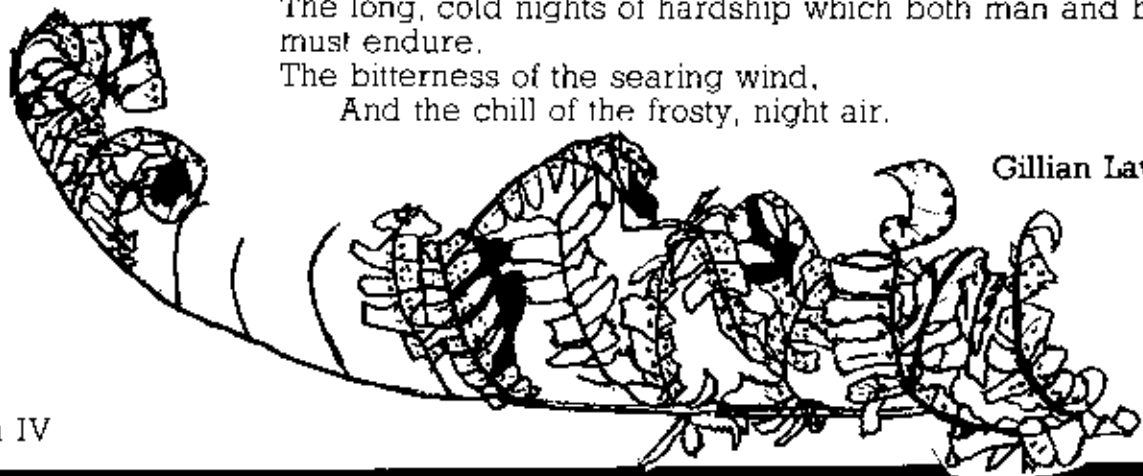
D. Robertson Form IV

AUTUMN OUTDOORS

The great, black branches of the oak,
 The long, straggling branches of the laburnum,
 The grass, crushed and cold against the ground
 And a few, scattered autumn leaves seeking shelter.

This is the Autumn I know;
 The long, cold nights of hardship which both man and beast
 must endure.
 The bitterness of the searing wind,
 And the chill of the frosty, night air.

Gillian Lawson





LOVE AT FIRST SIGHT

Her face was gold,
 Her eyes were blue,
 She had a headscarf and ear-rings too.
 Her face was cold,
 But I liked her best
 Because she wore a vest.

Anne Grossett Form III

A Night to Remember

It was dark and the only brightness came from the stars and the street lamps, shining on the worn road. The fire was already lit and blazing. Red and orange sparks were flying all over the place and the excitement was bewildering. Then, in a matter of minutes, the sky was full of bright lights and loud bangs and whizzes and zips. It was as if the heavens had opened in grand glory. The sight was magnificent and, once it was over, it was to lie forever in the memory, until the next time.

Jennifer Stewart Form I

THE COMPUTER

A silvered finish, with a great shine,
 Iridescent screens producing endless lines,
 Buttons marked "shift", buttons marked "enter",
 Buttons marked "break" and the buttons of no return.
 Inside, an endless capacity for information;
 A memory so great, nothing leaves its mind.
 Electrical currents carrying information
 Marked "private", to which professors have the key.

These machines can build themselves.
 These machines can rule, devastatingly!
 The humans who built them,
 Could find themselves ruled by them.
 We might end up as worthless scrap,
 For something better has come.

Andrew Woodward Form II

In early January, 1983, filming began for a television play starring Alan Bates as Cy Burgess. Called "An Englishman Abroad", part of the play was set in Moscow. As many of us have now realised, Dundee has something about it which, helped along by a banner or two and a little artificial snow, is unmistakably Russian. So, for a little over a week, various corners of the city, including our school, suddenly found themselves behind the B.B.C.'s very own "iron curtain". That is how I came to interview Alan Bennett, the author of the play, John Schlesinger, the director and Stewart Walker, the designer in a building not unlike "The Bolshoi".

When I found myself sitting in a deserted Card Hall, watching a playwright I had admired for years prodding randomly at my hiccupping tape recorder, his glasses slipping precariously towards one knee, I realised that this might not be the interview I had expected . . .

. . . no, you have to press that one and that, sort of simultaneously . . .

"Oh yes . . . Well, it's going round . . ."

We began again, with a notebook, Mr Bennett sinking further into his ever present overcoat while his feet extend to wriggle with nervous agitation for the duration of the interview. He brushes aside any thought of his being uncomfortable with, "No, no, it's alright," and once again assumes the expression of a man waiting in the dentist's chair.

"There isn't anything else I can do."

Mr Bennett first gained a place in the public eye (and the first of several Evening Standard Drama Awards) as co-author of the review

Beyond 'The Fringe' in 1961 and then went on to write such acclaimed plays as "Getting On" and the more recent "Intensive Care". He never had any ambition to become a playwright however and was, in fact, a history teacher for a short while, after "going down" from Oxford University. The profession did not appeal to him. As he said, "I wasn't terribly good at it. I have a very bad memory: I have to write things down and I'm not very good at talking."

characters as "just caricatures". The idea of being a writer, even now, seems almost foreign to him. "There isn't anything else I can do, really," he mused, peering round the auditorium.

Although he has acted in his own and other writers' plays, he feels that to write for a particular actor would limit his work and besides that, "there's the question of availability . . . and whether they want a part when they've read it!" Despite some remarkable performances (Justice Shallow in "The Merry Wives of Windsor" and Miggely in 'Intensive Care' for instance) for him, the acting is

THREE FOR THE BOLSHOI

An article by Alison Kennedy, illustrations by Krista Johnston

So, he found himself in a situation where, "first, I half wrote a review then my first play '40 Years On', which was half-play, half-review." He found the stark economy of sketch writing good training for his later work, though he still dismisses his incidental

incidental. If I was an actor, I'd have to act. I don't have to act."

As far as the actual process of writing goes, "application, not inspiration" is the motto. "I write every day, when I'm here, I can't, of course. I like to start about ten o'clock and then keep, well, not

exactly office hours, but to work through until four or five. The main thing is to keep at it." He writes from cards, on which he notes down any ideas, though he is quick to point out that "I don't really seem to have many ideas, as such." As he writes, although the visual form of the scenes is normally quite vague, the sound of the work is always there. "I can hear the lines in my head—I say them to myself." This brought us to his only positive admission of his qualities "I have a good ear for dialogue," a statement with which Mr Schlesinger was quick to agree.

The purpose of his writing is firstly to interest and thereby to entertain. "I don't write with any social purpose. At the moment, I'm writing a lot about old age—you can't do a lot about that." He said he would miss what he refused to call "his muse" if it did disappear one day and is prone to worry when something is going badly. He admits to enjoying the process of writing "I like doing it, but I don't like what I've done if you see what I mean," he explained, breaking into a rare smile when talking about his "sickly children", the plays which have failed yet for which "one always has a soft spot." His last play for the theatre failed, he related with a resigned sort of satisfaction and this led him to write for television, but he does intend to write for the stage again. What are his plans for the next play? "I don't really make plans. I don't look that far ahead . . . I wouldn't tell you if I did have anything planned—I'm

"The further North you get, the nicer the people get."

superstitious about that."

In many of Mr Bennett's plays you will find people and locations from Northern England. He still has his local accent, though he lives in London. "I suppose I'm used to Northern voices and their speech rhythms . . . I couldn't write a Scottish play, for instance." There is more than a little geographical bias in his liking Dundee. "I like it; it's a beautiful city, very beautiful. Well, the further North you get, the nicer the people get." Other plays are written in what he calls "just straightforward English" which includes the present one.

The figure who directed me, almost apologetically, towards Mr Schlesinger, then strode quite jauntily in the direction of the caterer's van, showing signs of relief. His stature as a playwright again replaced by his outward appearance of a keen, but unassuming gardener apt to panic when cycling through even moderate traffic.

Mr Schlesinger, a neat, pleasantly round man, head framed by short grey hair, had just finished lunch. He hustled me on to the set of a Russian flat because, "It'll be warmer there" and sat facing me at a table where three people had apparently just finished eating raw garlic, grapefruit and tomatoes.

As a product of close collaboration between director, actors and the rest of the production team, the set is characteristic of his whole approach to directing. With my back to the lights and cameras, I could easily believe that I was

"They could be Russian"

sitting in a very lived-in living room, full of Soviet atmosphere. Mr Schlesinger delights in the creation of such authentic atmosphere through layer upon layer of accurate detail. He pointed out various features to me with pride. "That lampshade over there has something indefinably European about it, about the shape. "This," he said picking up a pepper pot, "was bought in a Russian shop. These (two plant-pot holders) I know I bought yesterday in Dundee, but they **could** be Russian! We thought the walls should be badly plastered, because the place is pretty-well "jerry-built"—do you see? But, that detail won't show up unless it's in close-up . . ." He squirms visibly at the challenge of creating a new environment, freed a little from outside pressure in working for the B.B.C. for the first time since the days of "Monitor". "They're not always watching the ratings—not to the same extent as the American companies."

His attitude to his international reputation as the director of films like "The Midnight Cowboy" and as an associate director of the National Theatre is extremely healthy—he is aware of it only in as far as "it's a constant struggle to keep it up . . . I try to approach everything in a spirit of optimism." He is hard pressed to find a dominating influence or theme running through his films, he confides, "I like to confuse the critics by coming out of different bolt holes."

When discussing his work, his satisfaction is obvious, "It uses every bit of me." His word may be the last one; he expects, for example, to rewrite most of the script, but he likes any decision to come from collaboration, perhaps

recalling the days when he was an actor. "I like to feel I'm the head of a big family," he said, smiling broadly. Reveling in the fantasy of filming and its involvement with changing groups of people, he works with no specific team, saying, "I would be miserable without film-making." His time is spent either filming or preparing to film. "One of the most enjoyable things is that you are an observer, making mental sketch-books."

Speaking to this enthusiastic man, completely bound up in "An Englishman Abroad" and the team effort required to develop it, I was treated to a lesson in observation.



"It's good to look at things," he said simply, as we covered ground from the fishing villages of the East Coast to Breugel's paintings (whose spectacular crowds attract him). Early in our talk, he stated, "I imagine with my eyes" and this,

combined with his taste for "humanistic films" and a dramatic insight which can judge the tone of each scene out of context, is the skill he brings to his work. It was characteristic of a man so interested in the visual aspects of filming to call over the designer, Stewart Walker, to speak to me.

The designer is an artist who is quite often forgotten about when drama of any kind is discussed. Mr Walker, however, is always happiest when his work is least noticed. "Good design shouldn't be obvious. The best design doesn't look as though it's been designed." He is willing, particularly in the case of Shakespeare, to work from plans and diagrams. Photographs, as he showed, play an important part, particularly in the selection of locations. Two restraints applied to his work generally are displayed in "An Englishman Abroad": the availability of money and the convenience of a space for action and filming. The exterior of The Bolshoi was originally intended to boast rather expensive busts and statues which had to be replaced, whilst the arches in the flat between rooms "shouldn't really be arches." They are there to help people move about more freely. The battle between Mr Walker, who wants ceilings and others, who don't is a continuing one.

Oddly enough, the Russian banners outside the Caird Hall were not the first idea the team had. After discussion with a B.B.C. Russian expert, a photograph of the Bolshoi decorated for May Day was

"The best design doesn't look as though it's been designed."

unearthed and then adapted. He always tries to hit on something that will simply and effectively summon up the atmosphere required to impress a British audience, taking the advice of the appropriate experts. When looking for an image, one should "never dismiss the obvious" and become so subtle that any effect is lost. Equally, even the obvious takes considerable skill and effort in preparation. "You wonder whether it was all worth it when you've been heaving banners about up scaffolding all afternoon for one shot!"

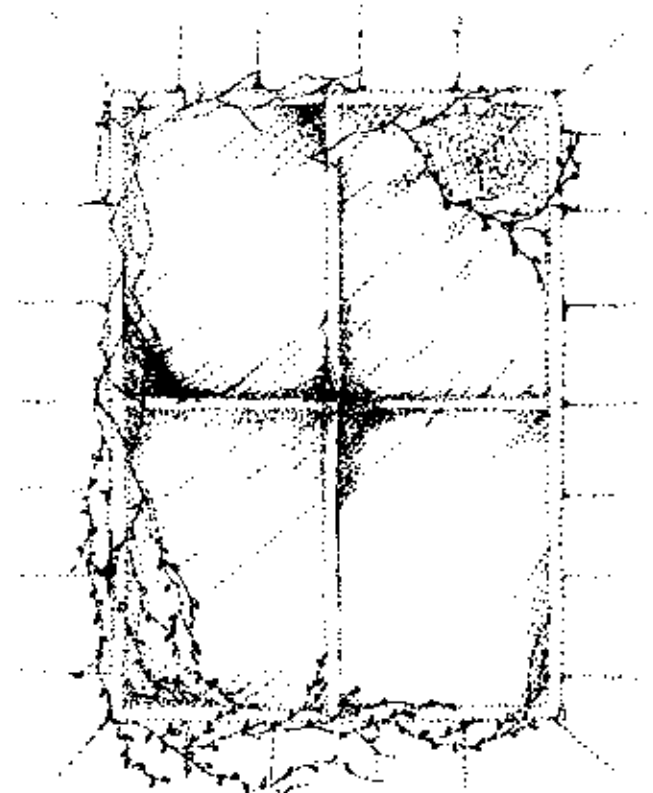


КОНЕЦ

With thanks to Mr Kingdom and the
B.B.C.



Mr Walker enjoys his work. He is involved with most aspects of the production, liaising especially closely with the wardrobe department and can follow the complete development of the piece. "You're in at the beginning and at the very end." He appreciated his director's interest in the visual aspects of film and emphasised the importance of a team effort in any production without which "it doesn't mean anything."

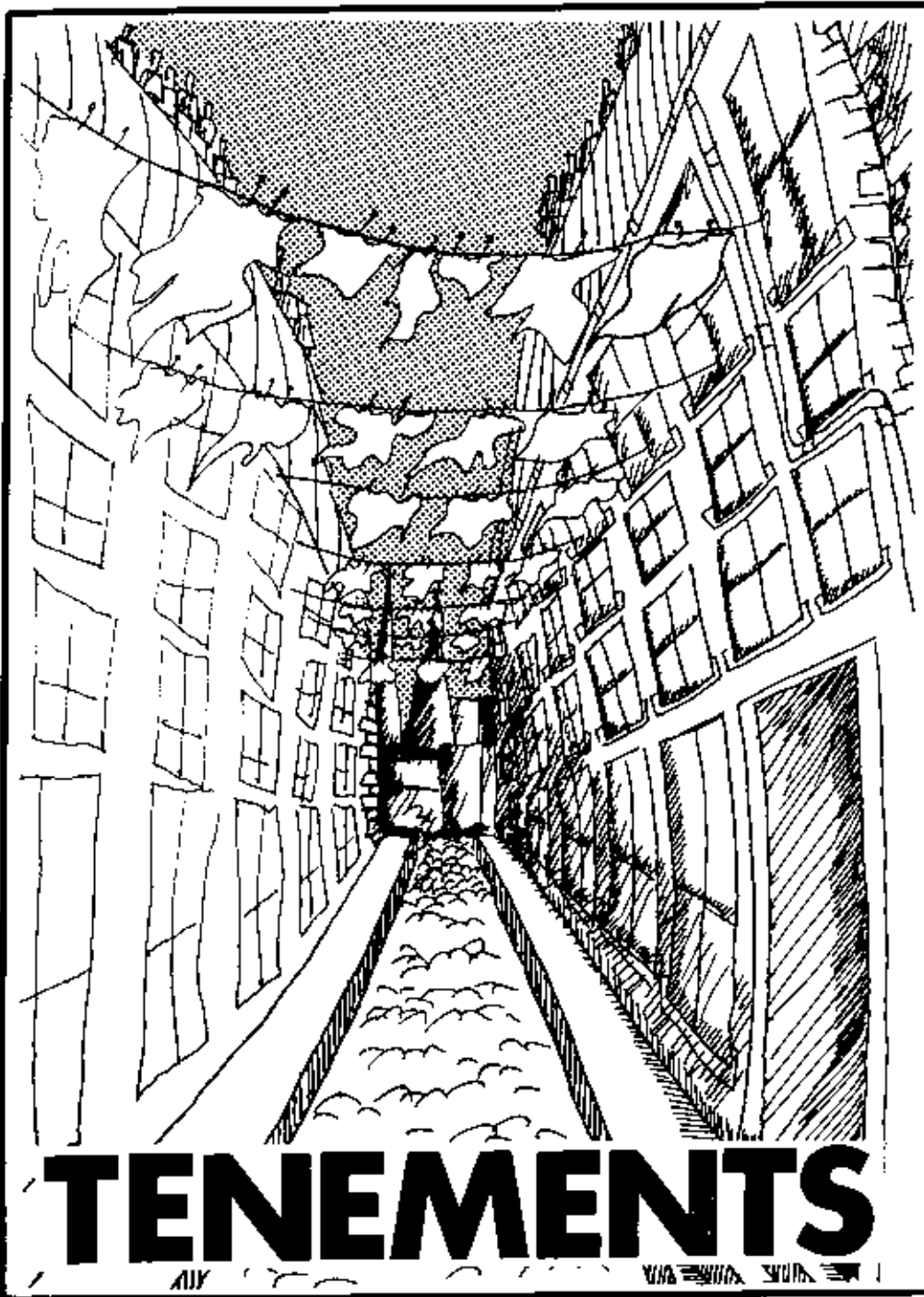


THE OLD HOUSE

Dank emptiness,
Dust from forgotten years lies in a death shroud;
Creaking floorboards cry out for the forgotten splendour
Which Time has left behind.

Tattered cobwebs hang
Suspended, light as thistledown,
As uncertain sunlight
Shyly glances through grimy windows
And silence fills the abandoned air.
Peace is the master in this
Tranquil domain.

Lindsey Gyle Form IV



The sun dries the parched ground and the scattered weeds wilt, as they give up the struggle for survival. The white stones bake under the heat and dust floats gently in the light breeze. Derelict tenements stand, motionless monuments to Man's carelessness. Jagged glass half-fills the windows and rotting doors swing oddly in the wind. Through great holes in the tumbling walls, fragments of wallpaper, now greatly faded, can be seen, highlighted in places where the streaming sun catches it.

Suddenly, a scrawny ginger cat springs from an open window, toppling over an empty beer can, thoughtlessly discarded. As the animal lands on the stones below he vanishes, as a cloud of pure white dust engulfs him. From an upper floor window, encrusted with dust and dirt, a face appears. It is an old, weary face, wrinkled and dirty. The loose skin sags under his eyes and lies in folds about his chin. His rough, stubbled visage shows signs of age and the wispy, silvery hair floats in the breeze that blows through a large hole in the glass. He is a scavenger, huddling in his lonely hovel. Life has treated him badly and Fate has dealt him more than his share of misfortune.

Existing on the few scraps that can be found, he lives a solitary existence amongst the dirt and squalor of the tenements. Now, huddled in a dark corner, he escapes from the intense sunlight and falls into a lonely sleep, filled with wild visions. A loud snore echoes through the buildings, followed by another and another. Suddenly, a tiny grey mouse scurries across the bare, dusty floor. It stops, sniffing cautiously at the old man's filthy boots, its nose and whiskers twitching. With a final scamper, it vanishes into the darkness of its small hole.

On the crumbling wall, above the sleeping head, an industrious spider builds its precarious home across the opening of a crack in the plaster. As it scurries across the wall, to and fro, constructing its delicate dwelling of lacework, loose fragments of dusty plaster drop off and land, unnoticed on silvery hair. The preoccupied weaver spins the complex network, oblivious to all else.

Outside, the burning sun momentarily disappears behind a solitary, fleecy cloud, plunging the tenements into a dull, semi-darkness. Seconds later, it emerges, blazing as fiercely as before, blinding the buildings with its light.

Spring Dreamland

Slowly the sun warms the cold earth and the first green buds peep through.

Primroses, yellow and fragile, are scattered carelessly at our feet.

Reaching outwards, the branches of the fruit trees burst into gay blossoms.

In the fields the golden daffodils dance in the gentle breeze.

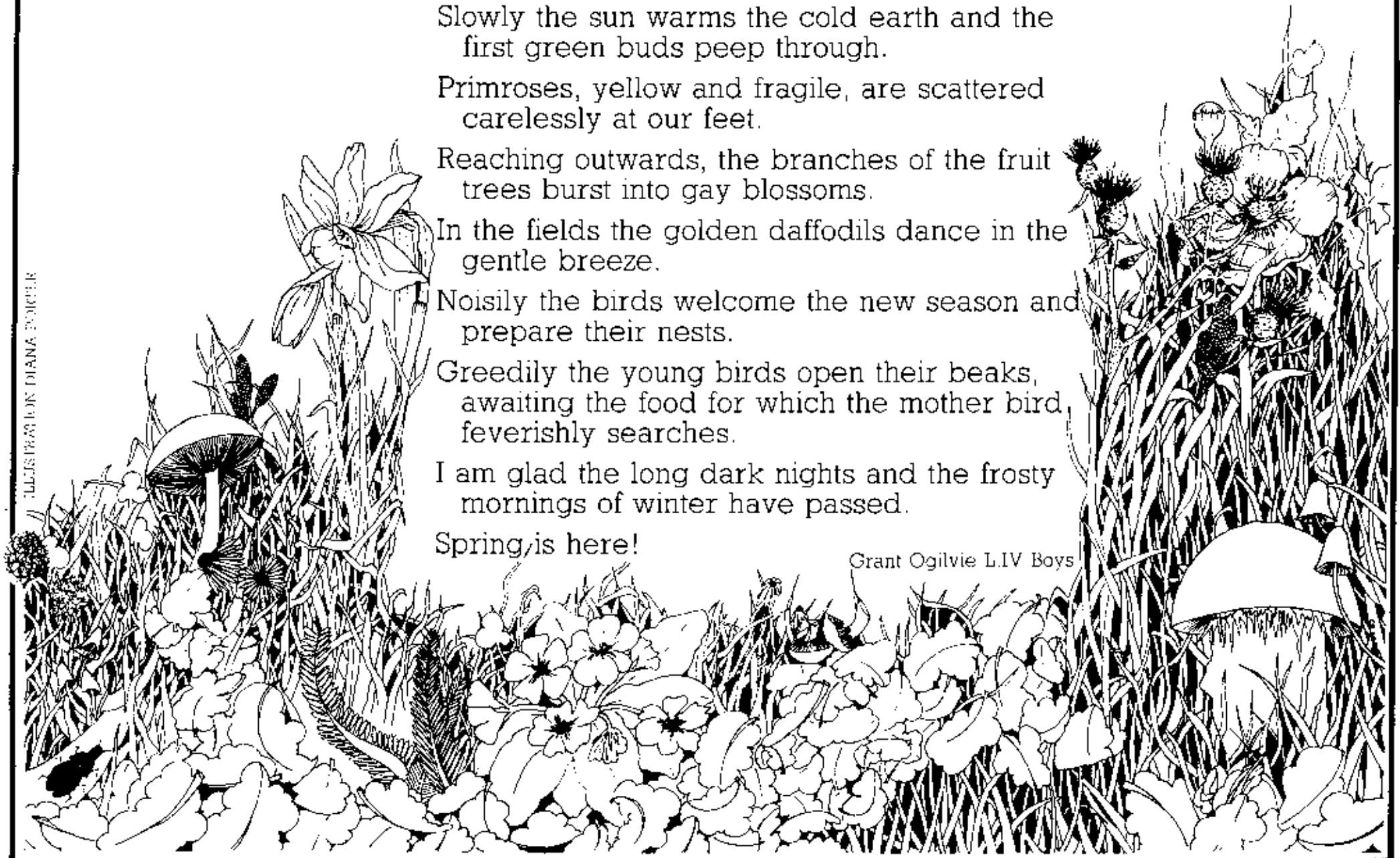
Noisily the birds welcome the new season and prepare their nests.

Greedily the young birds open their beaks, awaiting the food for which the mother bird feverishly searches.

I am glad the long dark nights and the frosty mornings of winter have passed.

Spring is here!

Grant Ogilvie L.I.V. Boys



YESTERDAY AND TOMORROW

They walked along the road of life together, for a while,
Near enough to touch, yet worlds apart.
The old man, dismal and tired;
The young girl bright and alert, gaining experience with
every step.
The girl took the old man's arm,
He looked down on her smiling face,
Trusting, healthy and sure.
All too soon, she would realise the harshness of life.
He drew his arm away.

Weak. He was weak not to accept her friendship
And too proud to admit he needed her.
Ashamed. So ashamed of his generation
Who had ruined any chance of the girl remaining happy.
He saw no hope,
No glimmer of freedom
In a world full of hatred and fear and lies,
Where the hand of unemployment battered the people
And where The Bomb ruled.
It had been the toy of his generation.
It would ultimately mean disaster to hers.
He was glad he was a child of Yesterday,
But what of the child of Tomorrow?

Louise Ramsay Form IV

THE TAPPING

The concrete pavements echoed with tapping,
As the forbidding office blocks loomed from the pavement
The man shuffled with painstaking care,
His white stick jabbing the dark dimness of the dusk.
Around him, the grunting cars scurried through the drizzle;
Another working day over.

The white wand prodded, cautiously checking,
As the man headed home too.
Through the waves of shoppers,
Battling against the tide.
The air sagged with exhaust fumes and the lingering
smell of factory smoke.

The bustle of the city rang in his ears,
The murky air caught in his nose,
The trickling rain moistened his stubbled face,
But he was swathed in the folds of darkness,
Isolated.

The enveloping blackness severed him from the
crawling traffic,
From the towering concrete buildings.
Cars spluttered onwards.
Anonymous people jostled onwards.
The stick tapped.

Susan Sturrock Form IV

Dundee High School Music Department



Throughout the session, rehearsals have been held regularly for Senior Choir, Boys' I-III Choir, Girls' I-III Choir, the Chamber Choir, Folk Group, School Orchestra and Junior School Choir, together with various instrumental ensembles.

Christmas was celebrated in the usual way. The Carol Service was held in St. Mary's on December 20th, when the Junior Choir performed "CARILLON", an arrangement by Mrs Sturrock, of some less well-known carols. The Senior Choir and Chamber Choir also gave creditable performances at this service with the usual high standard of congregational singing making it a very happy occasion for all who attended.

During the following Monday lunch-time, the Senior Choir led the carols for audience participation at the St. Paul's Mid-Day Christmas Concert. This platform was the ideal opportunity for the I-III Choirs to show how hard both had been working during the 1st term. Both Choirs sang well and with great artistry. The folk group sang several popular Christmas songs which were received enthusiastically by the large audience of parents, staff, pupils, former pupils and friends. The programme was completed by the 'Friday 9' ensemble under the direction of Mr D. B. Hall, who has now left the department to take up a similar appointment at Forfar Academy, and we take this opportunity of wishing him well in his new appointment. A much-appreciated warm welcome was extended to the School by the Clergy of the Cathedral at what appears now to be a regular event on the Music Department's Christmas calendar.

Another event on the Christmas calendar is the visit by the Chamber Choir and Folk Group to Pine Grove Old People's Home, where, as usual, both groups were warmly welcomed by the Matron and residents.

The main focus of interest during Term 2 was the presentation of the bi-annual Junior School Concert, organised by the music staff. The concert took the form of a music workshop allowing parents and friends to see the kind of work accomplished by classes from LII -LVIII. The second half of the programme was devoted to a concert production of "SNOW WHITE" written and arranged by Mrs Sturrock in collaboration with Mrs Jack of the Drama

Department. This item naturally was the highlight of the evening and congratulations were offered to pupils and staff who had worked so hard.

March occasioned a visit by the Folk Group to St. Mary's Old People's Association. This concert consisted of old and new favourites and was received well and much appreciated by the audience of Senior Citizens.

At the time of printing, the Senior Choir are busily preparing certain items from Haydn's "ST. NICHOLAS MASS" to be presented at the Senior School concert in the Music Centre on Wednesday, June 15th, 1983. Other items included in the ambitious programme will be representative of all the Extra-Curricular activities held within the Music Department.

Congratulations are offered to Jenny Block, FIV, and John Wallace, FI, both of whom proudly brought honour to themselves and the School by winning the 1983 Leng Gold Medals.

The Senior School Piano Department Recital was held on December 2nd, 1982, and was a most enjoyable event. Although a number of our best pianists left School in June 1982, we were pleased to hear and see a new wave of musicians coming up and a good standard was maintained. The programme began with FI beginners, through all grades, with many good performances in the middle ranges, and the evening ended with a fine performance of Debussy's "CLAIR DE LUNE" by the Head Boy.

The Junior School piano recital takes place some time to the end of May 1983 and the Music Competitions take place on Wednesday, 1st June, when the adjudicator will be Mr Henry Neil of Perth Academy.

As usual, this has been a very busy session with many diversified activities taking place regularly. Congratulations are offered to these various groups and their conductors, Mrs Sturrock, Mrs Fraser, Mrs McIntyre, Mrs Flook, Mr Cochrane and the many visiting instructors.

Each performance offers a considerable challenge to the group involved and, in nearly every instance, a first-rate performance is given. This is highly commendable in a School which affords many diverging activities. Congratulations to all!



HOME ECONOMICS

This year the third year Food and Nutrition Group entered the annual National Farmers' Union of Scotland, "Thank Goodness for Eggs" cookery contest.

The first round took place in School in March, where the contestants had to make an egg savoury dish for two people, costing not more than 60p and using at least three eggs. The standard of dishes presented was very high and the decision was a very difficult one to make; all those who took part were to be commended. The winner was LUCY M. GOAD and runner-up, Dana J. Buchan. We all wish Lucy well in the next round.

Lucy M. Goad will go forward to represent the School in the Regional Heats which will take place during May, where she will be asked to cook and present a two-course tray supper for two teenagers, costing not more than 90p and using not less than four eggs.

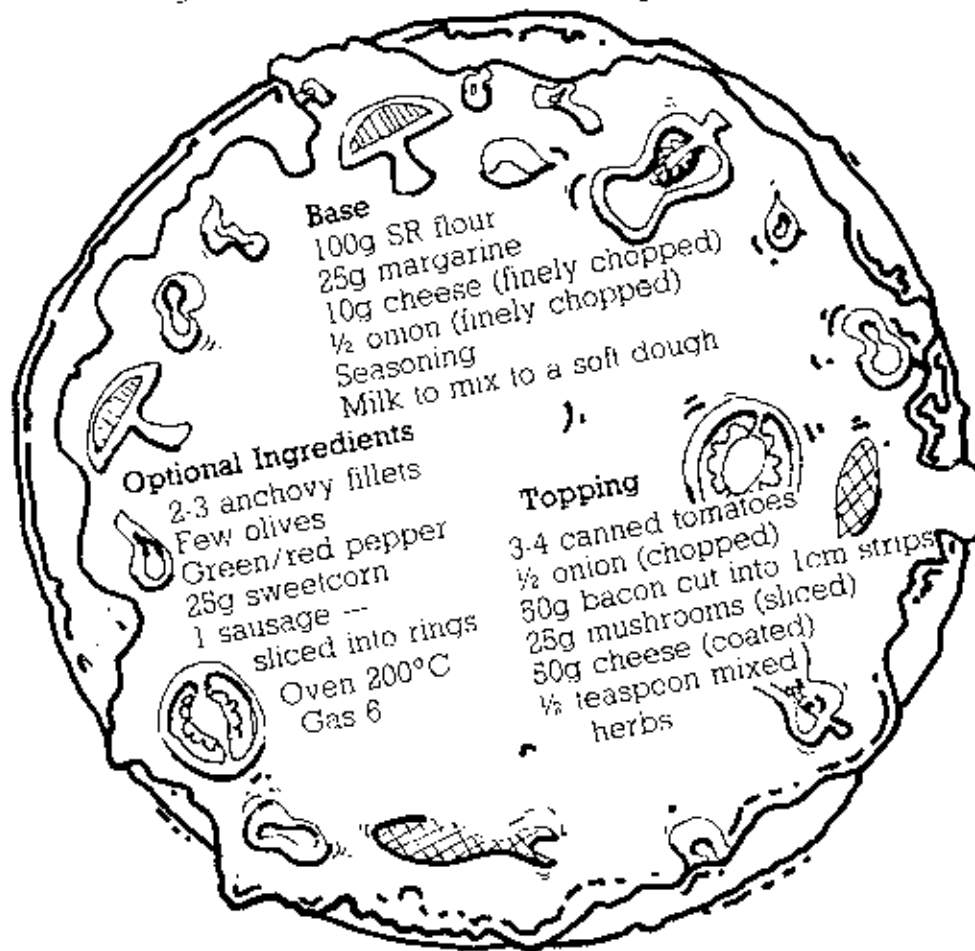
Round 3 of the Final will take place in the Concert Hall of Motherweil Civic Centre on Thursday, June 16th, where the contestants will prepare and serve a two course main meal for four using not less than eight eggs. One course must be a main course and the other a starter, dessert or pudding.

The following recipe is worthy of inclusion as it has proved very popular with Form VI:

PIZZA

- 1 Sieve flour, salt and pepper into bowl.
- 2 Rub in marg until it resembles breadcrumbs.
- 3 Add grated cheese and chopped onion.
- 4 Add milk and mix to soft dough. Roll out and place on baking sheet.
- 5 Place in oven and bake for 10 mins.
- 6 Fry onion, bacon and mushrooms then add chopped tomatoes.

- 7 Remove pizza base from oven and place topping on it.
 - 8 Cover topping with grated cheese and sprinkle with mixed herbs.
 - 9 Bake until score base is golden brown. Approx. 10 mins.
- This Pizza can be served hot or cold. Serve it as a supper dish or with a green salad to make a nourishing meal.



MODERN LANGUAGES

Royal Society of Chemistry/Conoco Schools Chemistry Competition

One of the highlights of the session for the Chemistry Department was our success in winning the above which was open to all schools in Tayside and Fife. The competition, which took the form of a quiz, was run by The Royal Society of Chemistry and generously sponsored by Conoco.

Our team consisted of Ian Cheung (Form 5), who was also Captain, Lynne Meekison (Form 4), Matthew Pemble (Form 3) and Iain Chynoweth (Form 2). William Tunstall Pedoe (Form 2) participated in the first round. In the latter we had a good win over Carnoustie High School when we were drawn "at home". A bye to the semi-final took us "away" to Monifieth High School whom we narrowly defeated after a very closely contested round. Thus we found ourselves in the final, held in St. Andrews University on 1st March 1983, with Norma Gamble, of Radio Tay, acting as Quizmistress.

Our opponents were teams from Blairgowrie High School, Madras College, St. Andrews, and Bell-Baxter High School, Cupar.

Questions ranged from the identification of demonstrated chemical reactions to naming chemical structures, apparatus, etc. Other sections included questions on gases, reactions of metals, common household products, etc. One interesting section consisted of questions on a verbal account of the history of Conoco and the part it played in the development of the oil industry. The final was very tightly fought and the points scored by each team remained very close throughout the competition. However, in the very last section we managed to break through and won by a margin of two points.

Thus our team won the Trophy, an engraved stainless steel Spatula, for the School. The Trophy was presented by Mr George L. Edwards, Conoco's Manager, Public-Affairs Scotland. The team members were also individually rewarded, each receiving a cheque for £25.

All enjoyed participating in this very interesting competition and no doubt their chemical education was enhanced in a more novel way than by the usual classroom and laboratory approach.

"TOP OF THE BENCH"



PHOTOGRAPH COURTESY OF D. C. THOMSON & CO.

French Connections

Recording of a French conversation between two pupils and their two penpals, showing them the town of Dundee. Recorded by and for Radio Tay.

Lynne Prophet, Andrew Horspool, Graham Stewart and myself, all of us in Form III, were taken by Mrs Coupar to the Radio Tay building. We arrived there rather earlier than expected, and so we had to wait some time. Unfortunately we were unable to look around the other studios because of the security locks on the doors. The building is well heated and a variety of exotic plants thrive in the tropical environment.

Finally we were called into one of the studios. We could see other studios through glass windows and the Tartan lined area for waiting. We recorded our dialogue with only a few mistakes and retakes . . . and then it was all over. The recording equipment is very up to date and no doubt very expensive.

Our conversation was eventually broadcast on "French Connections" on the 16th November. We made a tape of it as a souvenir of our first time on the radio.

Helena Stoward FIII

CRAIGTOUN 1982

Last summer, when our Spanish friends from Barcelona were here, we decided to 'treat' them to a day in St. Andrews and Craigtoun Park. So, on a cold June morning, we set off, armed with anoraks and woolly socks and enough food to feed an army.

First stop was the castle, where Mrs Williamson spent her time directing operations to rescue the more intrepid of our young friends who ventured out of sight down tunnels, dungeons and up the walls. Eventually, we grouped them together again and went to the Abbey. There, Mr Richterich very nobly climbed the tower to keep a watchful eye on the more energetic members of the group. Finally we set forth for Craigtoun.

After a quick and cold picnic lunch, it was off to the boats, mini-golf and other attractions. It was at that point that Senorita Bofill, Mrs Williamson and Mr Richterich sought temporary refuge in the Coffee Shop.

Towards the end of the afternoon, now thoroughly wet, we decided on a game of rounders (using a cricket bat and a football). The staff joined in; Mr Richterich showed us his hidden talents as he tore round the pitch like a whippet; Mrs Williamson was not so lucky — she was run out. On an adjacent pitch, the football enthusiasts staged their own version of the World Cup

Later, exhausted, we got on the 'bus and made the weary trek home. The verdict — a successful day's outing.

Form VI

Spanish to English Word Search

S P A N I S H I T H
M O R N I N G I O O
A S T I B I Q U M M
L L A N D L S O A E
L A P E N E C N T W
A D O G M W M I O O
P P C R A S H G S R
P E K E Y E S H S K
L A E Y R E D T A O
E R T D A R R I V E

| | | |
|----------|-----------|---------------|
| Bolsillo | Casa | Deberes (los) |
| Espanol | Estruendo | Gris |
| Llegar | Manana | Manzana |
| Nueve | Ojas | Pequeño |
| Pera | Perro | Pluma |
| Rojo | Tarde | Tierra |
| Tirar | Tomate | Vive |

OLD AND NEW

The French book that we use is called "TRICOLORE" and could well be compared with a modern comic or magazine because it is full of big captions, humorous cartoons and short articles similar to those used in that type of book.

This textbook is, of course, a fairly new one, having first been published in 1980, and gives a rather different approach to French than that of the old grammar books which concern themselves mainly with verbs, vocabularily and grammatical points all having to be thoroughly learned. The new "TRICOLORE" has different exercises altogether. They consist of useful everyday expressions and idioms. There are still verbs and grammar to learn, of course, but these are picked up as one goes along and, on the whole, the newer system is the easier.

The two types of books have a similar aim (to teach French) but a totally different presentation. Page one of "TRICOLORE" deals with "Bonjour" and "Au revoir", while page one of an old grammar book begins with the present tense of the verb "être" and definite and indefinite articles.

Barcelona Exchange

Our exchange with the English Academy, Barcelona, continues to flourish. A chance encounter in a Comarruga hotel, about ten years ago, started our contact with this small private school and from then on the number of pupils interested in taking part has steadily increased.

A group of Spanish pupils is invited every other year to stay as guests in the homes of our pupils who study Spanish. They normally arrive in June and enjoy taking part in school activities during the last week of term.

In alternate years our pupils are offered hospitality by the Spanish families and they enjoy a holiday in the sun whilst having the opportunity to practise their Spanish, make new friends and absorb a little Spanish life and culture.

Last year in June we welcomed to D.H.S. a record number of 31 Spanish pupils. This June 23 of our pupils will be going to Barcelona, 9 of them for the second time. Others who have now left school still keep up their friendship.

B. Williamson

Parisian Drivers

If you are driving through Paris or past it, get through as quickly as possible. **Beware** of Parisian drivers. They all drive far too quickly, exceeding the speed limit all the time. What is worse — they drive on the wrong side of the road. Parisians are angered as easily as Italians, and, when as a sensible person you drive within the speed limit, they throw up their arms in despair.

David Hepworth

SKIING

Trip to Les Arcs

This year's ski trip to Les Arcs, in the Savoie District of France was one again a huge success. Although we were the last group of the season, there was certainly no lack of snow at such a high resort — 1800m. In fact snow was plentiful with a heavy fall during our stay.

Conditions for skiing, especially in the last few days, were superb, with off-piste powder snow, an enormous variety of runs to choose from, lifts in abundance, and bearable queues. Our instruction was first class with continuous assessment throughout the week for our ski test badges. In the Junior Alpine Ski Tests, eleven of the party attained 3-star advanced certificates, 26 attained 2-star and 13 1-star.

It was not only the skiing itself which provided so much enjoyment : organised apres-ski entertainments included discos, tobogganing and a video show, as well as a fondue evening in the local (!) restaurant. Arc Chantel also provided its own selection of cafes, cinemas, shops etc. An opportunity to practise our French was also present but we often found the locals answered in English!

The Three Arcs — we were in the middle — were purpose-built for skiers, the slopes all leading eventually into the villages. The surrounding area was very pretty with skiing both above and below the tree line, with Mont Blanc often looming in the background.

In total, I think that this must have been one of the best all-round ski trips abroad that the school has organised, and thanks are due to the 5 members of staff, especially Mr Rouse, who helped to make it so enjoyable.

Lynne Meekison FIV

Ski Races 1982-83

Thursday 10th of March saw the first of 3 of the series of races run by the Scottish Schools Ski Association held at Glenshee. A severe lack of snow at Glenshee meant we had to walk up the hill to the top of the race course before we could ski down. Due to the lack of snow the course was a short one, nevertheless it picked out winners from losers. The boys' ski team was entered for this and the team consisted of Paul Barnett, Gavin Hands, Andrew Gibb and was captained by myself.

Our performance was just good enough to get us through to the finals

PHOTOGRAPH BY NEIL GRAY



PAUL BARNETT AND ALAN STEWART MEMBERS OF THE SENIOR SKI TEAM

thanks to Mr Rouse and Mr Gray, who said that 0.05 of a second was negligible because of the timing used.

The next race was for the girls. This was held on Saturday March 19th also at Glenshee, where in the meantime it had snowed a little. The race was also a short Giant Slalom which was set by the famed Gustav Fischnaller who obviously made the course too hard as none of the girls' in the team finished! The girls' team, Jo Walsh, Louise Gellatly, Maren Murchie and Vicki Wilson, put it down to lack of practice.

The third and last race was the boys' final also held at Glenshee and again set by Gustav Fischnaller. The course was a short Giant Slalom with a few tricky parts, which proved too tricky for most of the team to handle as we failed to get the 3 times out of 4 which we needed. (Our total time was only 0.05 of a second behind the last team to qualify for the finals so we were placed 9th equal and qualified for the finals).

I'm sure I speak for both teams in saying that both Mr Rouse and Mr Gray's held was greatly appreciated and that next year we hope to get more practice time to produce better results for ourselves and the school.

Alan Stewart



PAUL BARNETT DEEP IN THE RUTS

On the 22nd of April the minors ski team, Neil Hands, Lynn Thomson, Andrew Wilson and Becky Wood went to Aviemore for the Scottish Schools Ski Championships. It was held on the lower part of the Fiercal Ridge. Even though we didn't do very well as a team, good individual times were had.

Neil Hands



ANDREW GIBB IN ACTION

Dundee High School Old Girls' Club Report 1983/84

At the 51st Annual General Meeting on Monday 14th March 1983 the following office-bearers were elected:

| | |
|---------------------------------------|--|
| President : | Miss Ishbel Adams |
| Vice-President : | Mrs Jane Peggie |
| Junior Vice-President : | Mrs Margaret Thomson |
| Secretary : | Mrs Gillian Wood, 4 West Park Gardens, Dundee |
| Assistant Secretary : | Mrs Heather Stiven |
| Treasurer : | Miss Margaret Stewart, 1 Ambrose Street, Broughty Ferry |
| New members of Committee : | Mrs Norah Meikle Mrs Joan Forsyth Miss Elizabeth Abbott |

This year, the Club celebrated its Annual Dinner in the Invercarse Hotel on Saturday, 6th November. Former pupil, Miss Victoria Dryden Group Marketing Manager (Budget Brands) for Max Factor and Gala, gave an extremely interesting talk on "The Background to the Beauty Business". A scrapbook of the 50th Dinner has been made by Mrs Sally Clark and Mrs Thelma Ross and anyone wishing to see it please contact the Secretary who will be delighted to pass it round.

The Thrift Shop, run by the Old Girls' Club, which has been open for over a year, is proving a success, but more assistance is required. Anyone willing to help in the shop in Bonar House, on an occasional Monday afternoon, please contact the Secretary.

Mrs Betty Milne (Dewar), who was a member of the First Committee, died in the Autumn 1982.

The Annual Reunion Dinner will be held this year on Friday, 11th November 1983, in the Invercarse Hotel. The speaker this year will be Miss Dorothy Dobson a former member of staff. Any member outside a 30-mile radius of Dundee wishing to attend should contact the Secretary by the end of September. Next year's ACM is on Monday, 12th March, 1984. The Secretary would be grateful if members would notify any change of address.

Gillian H. Wood, Secretary.

Scottish Schoolboys' Club (Dundee Branch) Report 1982/3

On behalf of the School committee, I am very happy to report that this year has, once again, been highly successful for the Dundee Branch of the Scottish Schoolboys' Club.

The Dundee Branch of the Scottish Schoolboys' Club was set up in 1962 and was the first to pioneer joint activities for boys and girls in Senior Schools. Although the Dundee Branch school membership consists mainly of boys and girls from Dundee High School, the membership from other schools in the area is growing steadily.

The main event of the year was the Easter Camp held at Dalguise, when over 100 campers from 8 different Schools and about 40 officers enjoyed a superb week together camping as a community. Other events held during the year included 2 junior weekends (F1-II) in the Stanley Nairn Centre Cottages at Dalguise, and 2 senior weekends, one at Dalguise and one at Faernan on the banks of Loch Tay. Keep-fit classes were held weekly for all the female members, but the boys were not left out as they turned out in numbers for the 5 games nights. The monthly discos again proved very successful with over 100 attending each one. The Scottish Schoolboys' Club also ran camps for under-privileged children who would not otherwise enjoy a holiday and these were financed by fund-raising events such as the sponsored swim held in September.

The main event outside Dundee Branch is the series of camps held in the summer at Struan in Perthshire. The first of these is a week-long mixed camp, followed by 2 weeks' camp for boys only, and finally rugby camp held jointly by the SSC and the SRU.

As you can see, Dundee Branch is doing its utmost to further the aim of the SSC which is to help its members discover the full meaning of the Christian faith. And all this for just a nominal membership fee!

Thanks must go to Ross Hadden, the Branch Chairman, and to all the other officers for their hard work and encouragement during the year. Thanks are also due to the committee for the effort they have put in within the School. And finally thanks to all the members, without whom it just wouldn't be possible.

Alastair Nicol, School Chairman.

F.P. Rugby Club

This has been a stimulating if ultimately disappointing season for the Club. The 1st XV won their first seven league games and by the end of December promotion seemed likely. Fears that we had been flattered by playing against the weaker teams proved correct, however, and by the end of February we had lost four games and our chance had gone. It was very much the same story with the 2nd XV who played very well in the first half of the season and also looked set for promotion, but after losing two or three games which they should perhaps have won, they had to settle for fourth place in their league. The 3rd XV (and 4th when numbers permitted!) had mixed fortunes but all appeared to enjoy their rugby. Recently, our seven-a-side team has had some success in reaching the final of both the Glenrothes and the Kirkaldy tournaments.

We have been able to field a Colts XV in the Royal Bank leagues this season, thanks mainly to the School who kindly agreed to supply us with boys when not involved in morning games. Ideally, the F.P. Club should be able to field a Colts team from its own junior members, but we are a relatively small club and at such times are very fortunate in being able to use the schoolboys in this way. This arrangement has advantages and disadvantages; while it gives younger players a taste of rugby at a higher level, it can, where the opposition are particularly strong, prove discouraging for some players. I think it is important that we put out a Colts XV, however, and we are always looking for players in this age group to join the club.

Off the field, the club continues to organise some very enjoyable social events, on which note it was good to see so many people who are closely associated with the School at the Christmas Dinner Dance. The staging of the Scotland 'B' v France 'B' international at Mayfield was obviously a highlight of the season and, with many complimentary remarks having been received from the S.R.U. and other sources, it was an event from which both the club and the School emerged with great credit. The club's annual dinner was held on April 2nd (after the Old Crocks match) and the following presentations were made :-

Bill Clark tankard for the "Clubman of the Year" — Jim Scott
Bill Dryden tankard for the "Most Improved Player" — Hugh Grant
Lawrie-McHugh Kicking Cup — John Walton (six out of six).

On a more serious note, the whole club was saddened by the death of Jim Connor earlier in the season. Jim, as head groundsman, had for many years been a tremendous asset to both the School and the F.P. Club and is greatly missed by all of us.

Finally, the club would like to express its thanks to the following for their work on behalf of the club: Sandy Hutchison and Graeme Spowart; all the groundsmen; all the schoolboys who have represented the Colts XV; and all those associated with the School for their support at all levels throughout the season.

D.H.S.F. F.P. Ladies Hockey Club Report 1982/83

Season 1982/83 promised to be busy both on and off field and this in fact proved to be the case. The Club had, in the previous season, won the 2nd Division Championship and was also 50 years old in season 1982/83.

Dealing firstly with the social side, two events were organised to celebrate our 50th Anniversary, one in September, the other in December. Dalnacraig was the venue for a Captain's XI v President's XI match on Saturday 4th September 1982 — a very enjoyable game which ended in a 2-2 draw. Preceding this was a 'fun match' for old times sake and all those who participated in the games thoroughly enjoyed themselves. In the evening, some 60 Club members, past and present, attended a buffet at Mayfield and this proved an enormous success.

A 50th Anniversary Invitation Tournament was held on the 4th December 1982, again at Dalnacraig. Although the weather could have been kinder, the standard of hockey was very good with Grove Academy F.P. eventually running out winners, beating ourselves in the final. A special mention must go to the School 1st XI for a very creditable performance against senior opposition.

Turning now to the playing side, some fairly mixed performances would possibly be the best way to describe our matches. A very good beginning and end, combined with several below par performances mid-season, resulted in the team finishing fourth in Division 1. The Club also reached the semi-finals of the Midlands Knock-Out Cup. Further success was gained with four members being chosen to play for the Midlands 2nd XI.

None of the above could have been achieved without the assistance of the School and everyone concerned with the Club is extremely grateful for the use of Dalnacraig and the School gymnasiums. Special thanks must go to the groundsmen for keeping the pitches in excellent condition throughout the season and I would like to take this opportunity, on behalf of D.H.S.F.P. Ladies Hockey Club, to mention the sadness felt at the death of Mr J. Connor last year. He will be greatly missed, not only by ourselves, but by all who use the School sports facilities.

Finally it is to be hoped that the past season's success can be built on and with a steady influx of young members, there is no reason to think otherwise.

P. Roy, Secretary

FRIDAY 9

The purpose of Friday 9 is to allow pupils to engage in leisure time pursuits during the course of a school day. Staff are given the opportunity of meeting pupils they may not normally teach and pupils and staff, sharing a common interest, see each other in a new light. Although it is compulsory for pupils in SI and SIV, and voluntary for pupils in SV and SVI, it is encouraging to note that the majority of senior pupils are taking part in Friday 9.

This session the following activities have been available to the pupils -

- | | |
|------------------------------|-------------------------------|
| 1 Table Tennis | 22 French Background |
| 2 Magazine Committee | 23 Vocal Duets/Quartets |
| 3 Magazine and Photography | 24 Instrumental Groups |
| 4 Knitted Toys | 25 Librarians |
| 5 Indoor Games and Keep Fit | 26 Model Making |
| 6 Voluntary Service | 27 Spanish Club |
| 7 Computing | 28 War Games |
| 8 Repertory Theatre Club | 29 Art Club |
| 9 Radio and Electronics Club | 30 Rod Building |
| 10 Museums and Local History | 31 Railway Model Club |
| 11 Dressmaking/Knitting | 32 Technical Drawing |
| 12 Horticulture | 33 Copper Enamelling |
| 13 Fly Tying | 34 Scrabble and Draughts Club |
| 14 Bridge for Beginners | 35 Weight Training |
| 15 Fencing | 36 Record Club |
| 16 Hand Embroidery | 37 Squash |
| 17 Chess Club | 38 Karate |
| 18 Crochet and Knitting | 39 Subbutec |
| 19 Biology/Natural History | 40 Duke of Edinburgh Award |
| 20 China Painting | 41 Guides |
| 21 Drama | 42 Cadets |

Here are a few contributions from some of the Activities.

Voluntary Service

Three years ago, newly into Form 3, we decided to find out what "Friday Nine's" Voluntary Service involved. Within a few weeks we were handed a name and address on a piece of paper and asked to go and visit an old gentleman who was "very pleasant but slightly hard of hearing". We set out, rather apprehensively, as this was a venture alien to us both. We arrived at "King Street Sheltered Housing" to find the gentleman "very pleasant" indeed but in a wheelchair and totally deaf. The first few weeks were a strain for although he could speak to us, our only way of communicating with him was by writing everything in his notebook.

Over the weeks we went faithfully every Friday and gradually mutual trust and friendship began to develop. He liked to know about our families, school and interests. Likewise, he told us about his life. The latter was probably more enjoyable for him as he had so few other visitors and he liked to relate his tales of when he was young.

Within a few months we were visiting him and his next door neighbour also. She was talkative and had many friends and visitors, unlike our "gentleman friend". We chatted over cups of tea discussing everything from the weather to the school discos.

We soon realised that we were in great demand (bad news travels fast!) when we found, much to our astonishment, that yet another neighbour was included in our quota of visits. As time progressed we saw how much these old people

relied on our weekly visits, which occasionally involved going messages for them - a good sign that they trusted us. If for any reason, one of us was unable to go one Friday, great concern was expressed for our well being.

In helping them and in seeing their day-to-day problems of loneliness, failing health, and a difficulty in getting out of the house, our moans and groans seemed trivial in comparison. After three years of visiting, giving up just 1½ hours each week of our time we are rewarded by knowing that they look forward to the visit of their "school girls" who are greeted with increasing affection.

For anyone trying a similar venture we suggest that it is worthwhile making the effort to spend time getting to know these old people. The generation gap is wide and takes time to cross - but it is possible. In all, we find that our visits mean a great deal to all involved.

Avril Brown, Linsey Martin

At 3.20 p.m. we walk up to Dudhope Street to help out at Dudhope Day Nursery. There is a choice of two rooms to help in. The Baby Room and the Toddlers Room. One week we go into the Toddlers Room and next week the Baby Room. In the Baby Room, where there are about ten children, we entertain them by reading stories and playing with them. The toddlers are entertained in much the same way but we often help them do puzzles before they watch television. We leave about 4.30 p.m. and by that time most of the children's parents have collected them.

Carole Brimmer, Lesley Brown

China Painting

This Friday 9 activity demands a tremendous amount of patience, self discipline, willingness to take pains over minute detail and above all, adiness, rather than any outstanding artistic ability. The end result gives pleasure to the creator and the relative who receives the works of art.

Plain white china, which is hard to come by and good brushes, which are expensive, are necessities for this activity. It is a worthwhile activity which, once the skills have been mastered, will provide lasting pleasure into adulthood, but it is not to be embarked on by those with little imagination, who need someone coming behind them to tidy up after them, or who lose interest because of the necessary delay between finishing the painting and getting back the fired item ready for use.

From a teachers' point of view I learn more about the pupils in that one period than in a whole week of teaching them.

E.M.D.

Dressmaking and Crafts

Many of the first year pupils have joined this activity to gain more time and experience in this field. Some interesting work on Batik and tie dyeing has also proved to be popular.

The time however flies quickest during this period and no sooner do we commence work than the bell rings.

Mrs Sabet, Miss Lorimer

Railway Modelling Club

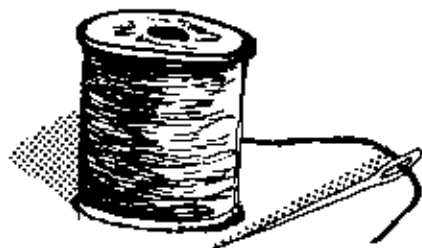
There are about six pupils ranging from Forms 2 to 5 who are in the process of building a model railway layout. Over the next few years we hope to construct a realistic '00 Gauge Railway. At the moment we are nearly finished the first quarter of it.

By next year we should have completed most of the landscaping of the whole layout. The following year it is hoped to have trains running on it. Our other immediate purchase it is hoped will be a Zero 1 Electronic loco control system capable of controlling up to 16 different locos independently, eventually getting the accessory control micro mimic display system.

D. Ingles F2

Hand Embroidery

Embroidery is no longer considered simply as "ornamental needlework". We do still decorate dresses and tray cloths but today a piece of embroidery may be designed in its own right, such as a wall-hanging or a three dimensional object to be viewed from all angles. These when finished are considered to be as valid an art form as painting or sculpture.



Rep Club Report

The Rep Club's Fund-raising Activities

Over the past school year the Rep. Club have been making a great effort to raise funds for the Dundee Repertory Theatre. Our main activity was before Christmas when a raffle was held, and the prizes were beautifully hand-made toy dogs. Also members of our club made attractive gift tags and these were sold in packets. There was a cake and candy stall which was well supported by pupils and staff, both in donations and consumption. More than once orange juice and biscuits have been sold to members of other Friday Nine Activities and tea and coffee to members of staff. At Hallowe'en three enterprising members managed to raise £10 by guising.

As a result of all these activities the Rep. club were able to hand over a cheque of £112 to the director of the theatre, Robert Robertson. There was an article in the 'Courier' about this. The club has also been lucky enough to get a backstage tour of the theatre and last year at Christmas we were able to go and see "The Wizard of Oz". Our fund raising efforts are still continuing and we, the Rep. club, would like to thank Mrs Burness and Miss Holloway for all the time and organisation they have given this club.

The Rep. Club's aim is involving and interesting as many pupils as possible in Dundee's New Repertory Theatre.

Fencing Club Report

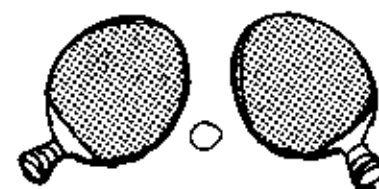
The D.H.S. Fencing Club had a good start this year with the addition of more younger pupils than in previous years. Under the instruction of Mr J. Robertson the class quickly learned the basics of fencing, practising once or twice a week in the Y.M.C.A. By the middle of the third term, two pupils, Jonathan Fenwick F IV, and Carolann Robinson F I, were ready to enter the annual Dalkeith Fencing Competition, and, although they were knocked out in the early rounds, they gave a very creditable performance. I am sure, with Mr Robertson's tuition they will have every chance of success in the future.

K. Ford

Table Tennis

Mr N. Forrest of the Chemistry Department takes this popular Friday 9 Activity and the Membership is limited to fourteen second year boys. In a recent knock-out competition to find the best player in the Club, Raoul Machin defeated Iain McWhirter in the final.

Raoul Machin



Fly-Tying

Fly tying is a hobby becoming more and more popular in schools. Flies in shops are getting more and more expensive so if you like fly fishing it could get very costly. Flies in the shops cost about twenty-five pence each, but home-made flies cost an average of four pence.

Making a fly is really simple. Clamp the hook in the vice so that the shank of the hook is level and the eye is pointing to the right. Wind silk thread in a clock wise motion round the shank and in the same way tie in the hackle feather. Quickly wind the thread back to the throat part of the shank and very simply tie in the tail feather. Evenly wind the thread back to the hackle. With hackle pliers wind the hackle round in the same position a few times and wind the thread under the hackle to stop it unravelling itself. Wind the thread round the eye part of the shank for the head and two whip knots. Finally coat the shank and the head with varnish to finish off and there you have a basic fly.

A. Martin



Model Making Club

The Model Making Club has 12 members - all First Year boys. Much progress has been made (surprisingly) during the past session, including 9 cars, 4 model railway buildings, and some soldiers. Many have modified, sometimes with quite amusing results, their models.

The largest model made has been a "Sea Scout" radio controlled boat made entirely of wood by James Newson. It is about 2 foot long and will be an outstanding model when finished and operative.

Many models have taken both terms to complete, including an intricate 1/12th scale Yamaha motorbike by Scott Ewan which is probably one of the best models made so far. Most models have been plastic kits, but some home made creations have been constructed out of plastic sheet and card, without plans or instructions. Models made in this way were mostly railway wagons, etc.

Our thanks to Mr Ketles and Mr Hunter for their help and supervision.

Subbuteo

This Club was formed at the beginning of Session 1982-83 by Mr Tedford and in his class the large desks and the amount of floor space enable Subbuteo to be played properly, fairly and without troublesome supporters as in professional football.

Already skills have improved and the games are becoming more enjoyable because of this.

Wargames Club Report

I am pleased to be able to report that the wargames club continues to soldier on under the command of Mr Foreman, and that the number of recruits is up on last year.

However, we have very few first years (could this be due to rumours that they are being used as cannon fodder on the Eastern Front?) WWII skirmish, or man to man wargaming with Mr Foreman's new rules has been very popular, especially with Mr Foreman, as it gives him an opportunity to play God. (He is the only one who knows the rules) At the time of writing the fourth DHS wargames competition is nearing its climax and supplies of coca cola, chewing gum and Ronald Reagan movies are being transported to the front, along with the next 300 episodes of M*A*S*H, for the final offensive of the American Army. The war has been very slow moving because fighting is only allowed between the hours of 12.45 and 13.45 on weekdays and the mysterious and variable period of time, code named 'Friday Nine'.

In conclusion, it has all been great fun, and although some of the arguments have been heated, no one has come to blows, yet. Finally, I would like to thank Mr Foreman, on behalf of the members of the club, for all the time, energy and equipment that he has given, without which none of this would have been possible.

N. Bartlett

CHESS

This is an extension of the School Chess Club, giving those who have an interest in the game of chess but who do not wish to play in competitions, a chance to play regularly. Some of the Friday '9' players are full club members and also play in a team, which means that inexperienced players can benefit from the opportunity to play and learn from those who have a fuller commitment to chess. Various informal competitions are played out in the Friday '9' period, although the majority of the matches are played on a less formal basis. Numbers are restricted to twenty four, due to the limits of space and equipment.

T. F. W. D.

Spanish Club

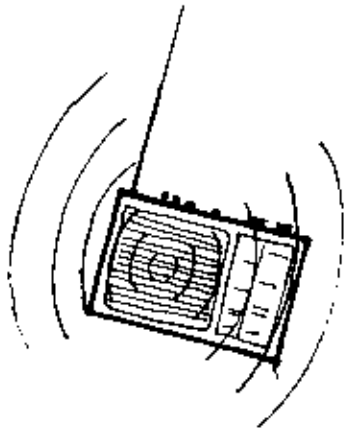
In our Spanish Club we have done many things. We have started a wall newspaper in Spanish and sorted out newspaper articles about items ranging from politics to sport. As well as actually reading and writing Spanish, we watched a film about the Spanish Civil War and a film strip about Picasso. We also listened to tapes of conversation in Spanish between some pupils and their Spanish penfriends which were taped last year.

Barbara Collie FV

Radio and Electronics Club

This is the new name for the ex-Radio Club and may be found on the top-floor of Bonar House. It is satisfying to note that an immense improvement in facilities has taken place this year. With the help of Mr Lewis, we have managed to obtain an enthusiastic and constructive body of pupils, ranging from F 1-6. New members, however, are always welcome especially if they have a definite interest in electronics. The club this year has also provided the Public Address Systems for the Armistice Day Parade and the Scotland/France B Rugby International. We would like to take this opportunity to thank Mr Lewis and members for their hard work to make the Club a success.

J. Okhai



Copper Enamelling

A group has been learning and practising copper enamelling in Chemistry Lab. No. 1 this session.

This consists of fusing glass onto copper shapes at a high temperature giving a pleasing glazed enamel finish to the metal.

The copper is prepared for this process by sanding and treatment with acid. After drying, glass powder of varying colours is sieved onto the metal which is then placed in a kiln at about 100°C for about 3 minutes. The glass melts in the kiln and covers the copper. On removing the treated copper from the kiln and cooling the desired glaze is achieved. Using suitable shapes, articles such as enamelled pendants, key rings, cuff links, brooches etc. can be produced. Their colour depends on the colour of the glass powder used and decorative effects can be achieved by fusing beads, plastic rods etc. into the enamel.

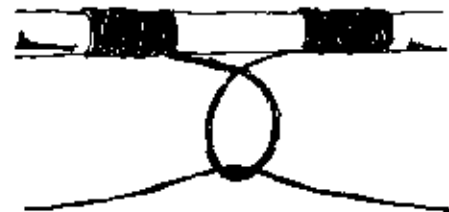
Our copper enamelling group has become quite skilled and proficient in this activity which is really a combination of craft and science. They are now producing some good quality attractive articles.

Rod Building

Rod building has been established as a popular and rewarding Friday 9 activity for four years with pupils mainly from Forms 1-4.

It provides an opportunity for anglers budding and established, boys and girls — to learn and practice skills which produce from a simple blank a hand built spinning, sea or fly rod. The skills are easy to learn and require no previous knowledge or experience although a small degree of manual dexterity is necessary. The activity is pleasant and relaxing and the finished product from a collection of corks, glue, rings, silks and varnish, is one in which the owner takes pride and delight; although not guaranteed to catch fish, the rod will afford a life-time of use and enjoyment.

Finally, the new owner generally has the opportunity to use his rod on a practical expedition.



Near the beginning of the Spring term, a letter arrived at the Technical Department stating that my admission for inclusion in the "SMALLPIECE SPRING SCHOOL FOR YOUNG ENGINEERS" had been accepted.

As the Easter holidays the time of the School approached, I began to prepare myself and to wonder what the talks, projects, and my fellow-inmates would be like. On Saturday, 9th April, I was sent down to London, and from there to Sherbourne, Dorset, the venue of the school.

They could not have chosen a less attractive venue. Imagine being stranded in a town with nothing to do except go to school!

The School was held in the buildings of an old public school more than large enough for the 73 boys and girls who had been sent on the trip by their respective schools. It consisted of a dormitory block disguised (from the outside only) as a mansion house, a classroom building, a dining-hall and a superb sports hall, with a swimming pool, squash courts, and a huge gymnasium.

The talks themselves were of varying standard. Most were good, as they should have been at £200 per person plus expenses. Two were very boring, but I do not remember enough about them to write about them, as I was kept awake only by the snores of the person beside me. The best talk, marked only by the speaker's extremely Welsh accent, was by Clive Jones, of Cardiff University. It was about methods of inventing; he described three. The first method had the grandiose title of "Morphological analysis". It involved finding and gathering together a large group of people from a wide variety of fields. Put them together in a room, and tell them the problem. Then ask for any ideas they might have, however stupid or old-fashioned, on how to solve the problem. When you have a long list of ideas, split the group into two. One of the sections hunts out all the good points of each system, the other all the bad points. When the results of both sections are combined, a small number of ideas will become prominent. These may then be given to specialists, who will make inventions from them.

The second method is called the "Keyword Method". It involves writing down all the verbs which can replace the main verb of the problem, then thinking of a way to solve the problem posed by each verb.

The last method does not initially require a problem. Find a preferably relatively-unknown world expert on a subject. Dig and sift through the books, papers and treatises under which he or she is undoubtedly buried, and there ought to be an answer of some kind. Then all you have to do is find the problem, and you have an invention.

The highest and lowest point of the stay was the project on the Wednesday. It involved building a boat, with materials inferior to those in

which our cave-men ancestors built theirs. Robert Tompkins and myself spent half-an-hour finding a reasonable design for our boat, only to have it rejected by the female members of the team because it did not look nice. Eventually, we compromised and came up with something that neither floated nor looked nice. When the trial came, I managed — due to my lack of weight — to navigate the boat across, then handed it over to one of the girls, who took it into her head to jump into the boat, thereby carrying our hopes of success with her into a watery grave.

The School was run by the Smallpiece Trust, a non-profit making organisation which normally runs courses on business skills for adults. This was their first course for children. It was very enjoyable and I would recommend participation to any mechanically minded person should the chance come round again.

THE CROCODILE

If you are in Africa and wander by a river,
Should you step on a sunken log and feel it start to quiver,
Turn around and run, my friend, until the danger's past;
You'll find when chased by crocodiles, you can run quite fast!

Because it looks so like a log, you hardly know it's there,
But when you find out what it is, you'll get quite a scare.
To walk across a crocodile and survive is rare;
So, if you go to Africa and see a log, take care!

Ainsley Currie Form 1

The Duke of Edinburgh's Award Scheme

The Award Scheme challenges all young people to serve others, acquire new skills and experience adventure. Participants can develop existing interests or they can try something new. The Scheme is not competitive so awards at Bronze, Silver and Gold level can be gained with perseverance, enterprise and effort.

This has been a very successful year for the Scheme within the D.H.S. with numbers of participants flourishing and 9 gold awards being gained by the following people:—

Nicola Barton, Louise Gellatly, Fiona Grieve, Gavin Hands, David McEwen, Kevin McIntosh and Susanna Blair, Susan Howie and Veronica Smith who have recently left School.

Commendation must also go to Gavin Hands FVI who was chosen, along with one other, to represent Scotland at the final selection for attendance at the Fifth International Gold Award Project in Mauritius.

In June 1982 a combined CCF/Duke of Edinburgh 3-day expedition went into the Cairngorms for training and assessment. This proved to be a valuable experience for the 12 pupils and 2 staff concerned and it is hoped to repeat the exercise in 1983.

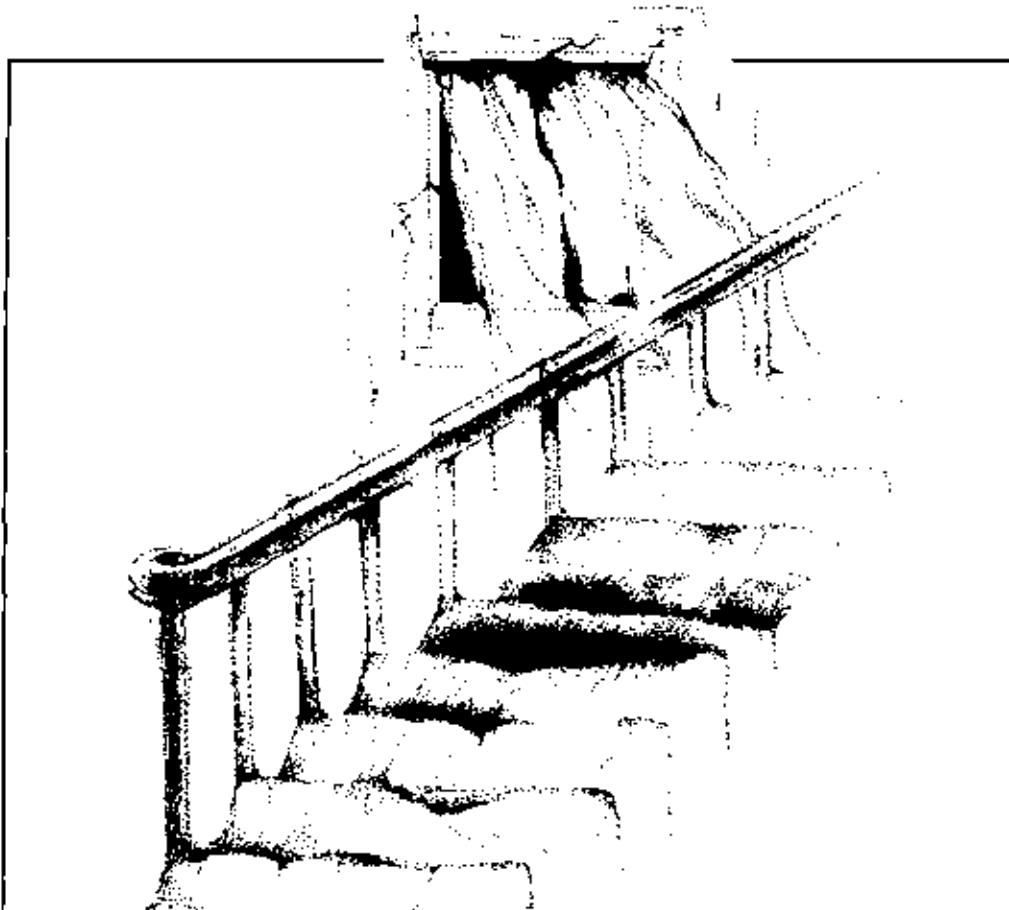
Thanks are due to all who assist with the operation of the scheme in the school. Without this valuable contribution it would be impossible to offer this activity to the numbers involved.



PHOTOGRAPH COURTESY OF D. C. THOMSON & CO.

DHS Duke of Edinburgh Award Scheme, Gold Award recipients photographed in the gardens of Holyrood immediately after receiving their certificates from HRH The Duke of Edinburgh in June 1983.

L. to R. — David McEwan, Kevin McIntosh, Mrs G. A. Madden, Susanne Blair, Susan Howie, Veronica Smith, Mr A. S. Rouse, Nicola Barton, Susanne Gellatly, Fiona Grieve, Mrs R. R. Stewart, Gavin Handy.



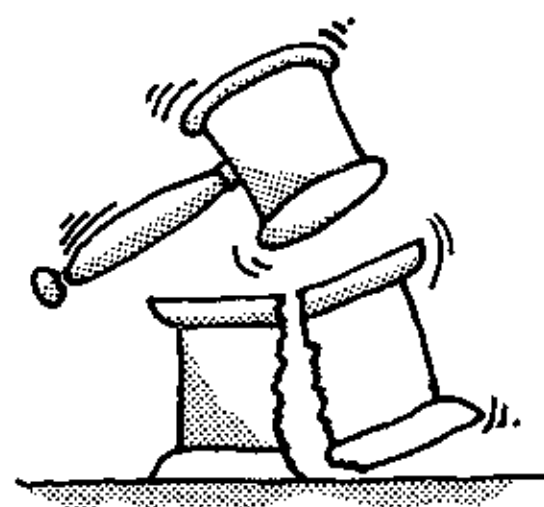
"No one lives there now."

The paint is peeling in the room
Where the family sat together
And the fire kept out the cold wind of Winter.
But no one lives there now.

The stairs are broken and cannot be climbed.
There, the children sat
When they had been sent to bed.
But no one lives there now.

The walls are crumbling, letting in
The cold frost and Winter winds.
It doesn't matter, though.

No one lives there now. Heather Lorimer Form 1



Literary and Debating Society

This session, the Literary and Debating Society has continued its weekly meetings with varied success. "Matters of Opinion" vied with "Desert Island Discs" for popularity and one highlight was the week organised by the Juniors when Hilary Jack and Fiona Marshall ably ran a Dundee High School version of "Now You See It".

As always, teams from Dundee High School took part in the various national and local public speaking and debating competitions. In the course of the year, we have had teams in for seven different competitions and we have reached either the finals or regional finals of four. Thanks for such a good response is due to both Staff and pupils who so willingly sacrifice precious lunch hours and after-school hours to produce such results.

On the lighter side, the Literary and Debating Society has had its moments too, one of which was the Great Dundee High School Balloon Debate, Supper and Dance, when Dundee High School acted as host to pupils and Staff from Kilgraston, St. Leonards, Perth Grammar, Harris Academy, Lawside Academy. This event was much appreciated by all who took part — Lady Di, Paddington Bear, James Bond, Boadicea and Cleopatra included.

Krista Johnston has been a competent and cheerful Chairman, coping with the day-to-day running of the Society as well as being a speaker in one team and chairing another two.

Avril Jack, Carys Murray, Jacqueline Reid, Colin McKinnon, Aislinn Dinnie, Jenoc Okhai, David Sheldon, Aiar Gy'o, Gordon Campbell, Samantha Hynd, Ian Robertson, Barne Cran, Jonny Block have all represented the School.

As usual, the burden of training the teams fell on Mrs McKinnon, Mrs Nash and Miss Anderson. Others have helped with other teams.

Although it is obviously pleasant to win, it is to the credit of the School that so many have competed and shown generosity in defeat. With such an example before them, it is to be hoped that those who are coming up School will join in and find pleasure in this form of mental agility.



09 16.6.85

BEATING THE RETREAT

On May 18th the Pipes and Drums of Dundee High School C.C.F. again travelled to Edinburgh for what has become a popular annual event. After only two practices, the performance of the massed bands was impressive. The D.H.S. Junior Band deserves special mention for an excellent performance.

A pleasant sunny evening added to the pleasure of the many tourists as well as parents and friends of the schools who turned out to enjoy this occasion against the impressive background of Edinburgh Castle.

It was with a sense of satisfaction and some tiredness that we marched up the slope of the Castle Esplanade for the last time to enter the castle gates. Gradually the sound of the pipes and drums died away in the evening breeze and the crowd dispersed.

C. A. McK.

D.H.S. RIFLE SHOOTING

This year has seen the revival of target rifle shooting in the school. Three teams were entered in the T.A. National Postal League for .22 rifles. Shooting took place on the ranges at Park Wynd Rifle Club and Dundee O.T.C. The "A" Team, consisting of 2/Lt. D. Garden, C.S.M. A. Sprunt, L/Cpl E. Graham, L/Cpl W. Low, L/Cpl M. Wills and Cdt. J. Wills won their division. This was a good result as this is the first year the school has entered the competition.

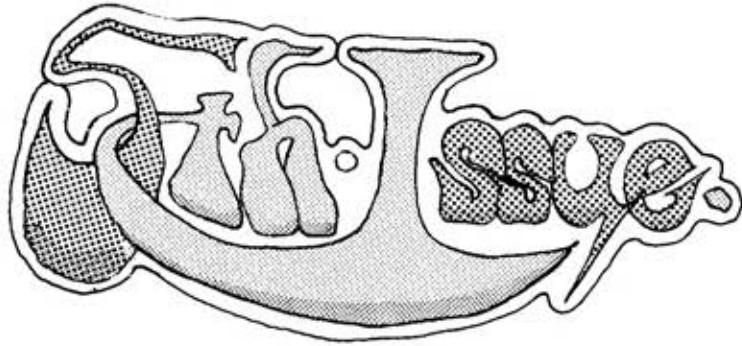
A feature of shooting, this year, was the inclusion of girls in teams for the first time. At the time of writing, there are eight girl "marksmen" and several girls have shot in the "B" and "C" school teams. This can only strengthen the school's pool of shooters for the future.

The school will shortly be receiving its issue of ten 7.62 target rifles for outdoor shooting. These will be used at camp, during the summer. It is hoped that we will enter inter-school competitions next year and send a team to Bisley in summer 1984.

2/Lt. D. Garden

PHOTOGRAPH BY NEIL GRAY





In the early months of 1981, five boys, bored with the monotonous routine of life, decided to add sparkle to their dreary existence by forming a band. This band began as a hobby with Richard Allardyce on drums, Kevin Burnett on bass, Peter Speed and John Blackwood on lead and rhythm guitars respectively and Keith Gibson completes the line up on vocals.

Since then, the group has not looked back, and the hobby has turned into a part-time occupation. The only problem was in choosing a name. After various attempts such as "Trident" and "Blue Mist", the name of "5th Issue" eventually materialised as the one preferred by all involved. Many hours relentless practice has paid dividends and they now play at school discos and people's parties.

Certainly, to date, the group's best achievement was being chosen to compete in the Regional Finals of the T.S.B. Rock School competition. Although they did not qualify for the National Finals, the band played very well and went down to a couple of highly professional groups. All the band agreed that this experience was the highlight of their, as yet, short career.

The group still practise regularly in Broughty Ferry, and on such evenings, the sound of rock classics such as "Pinball Wizard" can be heard resounding as far away as Monifieth or Carnoustie, depending on whose house is being used for the practice! They do say that double glazing has become more popular in the Ferry these days.

More seriously, though, the band are practising hard to continue their good initial impact. Not only do they do "cover versions" of old songs, they write their own compositions. Our budding Lennons and McCartneys do not stick to one style of music, either. They have diversified with such songs as "Armed and Ready" by MSG and "Help" by the Beatles, both in their repertoire.

Their style has earned them wide acclaim from all those fortunate enough to hear them. I and many others hope for continual support because, with the amount of hard work and effort put into their work, they deserve a lot of success.

Tony Barrie Form V



FIFTH ISSUE

CADETS

OTTERBURN '82

Tucked away just over the border lies the training grounds of Otterburn ranges. The destination of the 6th year cadets for the day.

Setting off the night before all crammed into the mini-bus we set off in good spirits and arrived 4 hours later, after watering stops and the taking on board of refreshments and of course to find out the latest football score.

After settling into our over-night accommodation at Otterburn Camp, dawn broke to the noise of grunts and groans as we all struggled to clamber out of bed. For breakfast we were greeted with umpteen hamburger sausages, but most people wolfed them down. The next phase of the operation was to decide where to go, and we eventually received directions from two Dutch gents or 'clogs', the nick name given to them by the regulars. So, back into the mini-bus and off to the observation point several miles from the guns but only 2 or 3 from the targets.

We were warmly greeted with stories of those cold days in the Falklands, and our 4 hour vigil in the concrete bunker. To lighten the morning, the two CSM's had the chance to go up in the observation helicopter, an offer which was gratefully accepted, and to the jeers of the rest of the lads, flew off into the wild blue yonder.

Returning after lunch to the firing point to begin wasting the tax payers' money, at only £200 a shot, we began what was most definitely the highlight of the day. We spent the rest of the afternoon two to a gun, actively taking part in the loading and firing of guns.

After a well spent day, we loaded up that faithful mini-bus and set off into the sunset and back North.

A Senior Cadet

GIRL CADETS? — GREAT STUFF

If crawling through mud and puddles at eleven o'clock at night in freezing December, sleeping on hard floors with just a sleeping bag and no form of heating and obeying commands from N.C.O.'s only a year older than yourself appeals to you, then the cadets need YOU!

If the above sounds pretty awful to you, don't be disillusioned; it's really excellent fun. We girl cadets spent a weekend doing such things at Tannadice and I think I can safely say that no-one didn't enjoy themselves — not least Cadet Keeno (she'll know who she is).

We spent the weekend doing various activities. When we arrived we were put into groups and each group had an 'In Command' or I.C. of which I was one. We had a kit inspection and did various initiative tests until it was dark enough to go out.

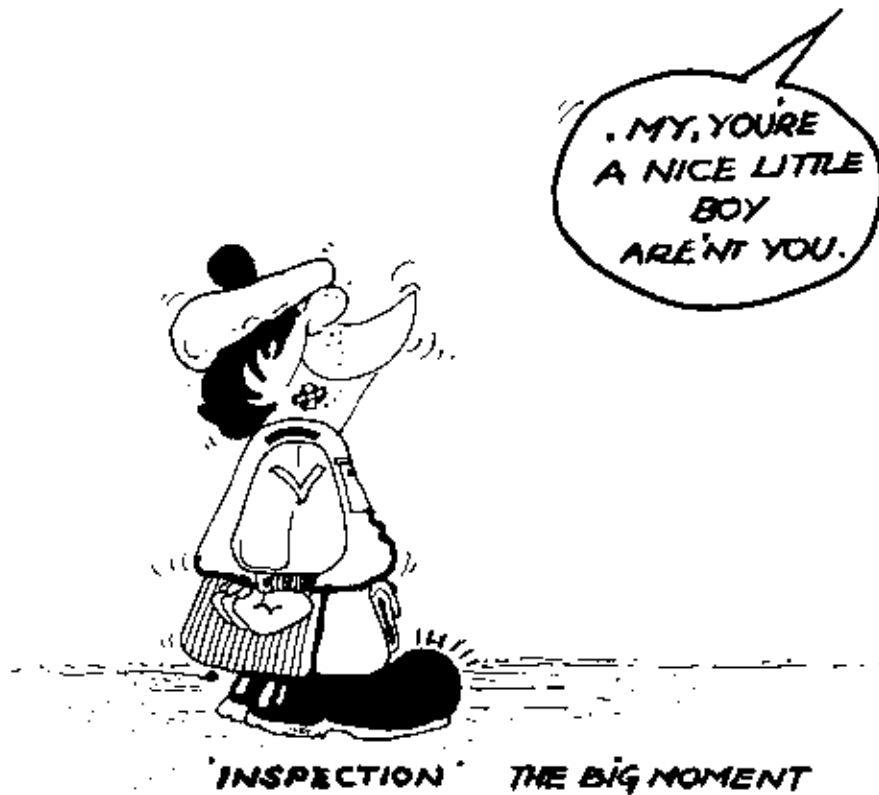
MISSIONS

We did things like detecting unexplained bombs and patrolling through enemy territory riddled with guards and booby traps. Each mission was marked and the group with the most points won.

All in all it was a highly enjoyable weekend and most definitely worth the jibes from the street about the uniform!

Our thanks go to everyone who organised the weekend.

Michelle Gray



F5 CADET WEEKEND (Our night under canvas!)

A beautiful, warm and sunny Saturday on the 25th of September saw the 5th year girls' platoon gathered in the school playground. The time was 1400 hours and already plans were going awry. The indispensable 4 tonner was temporarily off the road and our transport was therefore a rather inadequate 12 seater minibus.

After 2 or 3 trips of ferrying our gear back and forth to Barry Buddon, everyone assembled to set up camp. More problems! There were not enough "bivvies" (tents to the ignorant masses) to go round the 17 girl cadets, 6 NCO's and 3 Officers. However, in the meantime, plans went ahead to find a suitable and convenient digging site to answer the call of

nature! HQ thus set up, Captain Steele led us on "Exercise Walkies" to familiarise ourselves with the surrounding area. We were then sent out alone to practice our skills at orienteering with map and compass. On returning to base, our eyes were greeted with the glorious sight of our "compo-rations" and thoughts of "tea time" warmed our hearts. Before supper, the entertainment comprised of Captain Steele's beauty lesson with Max Factor camouflage cream – great for the blackheads and almost as good as a mud pack!

Dusk fell, bringing with it the alarming sight of dark clouds as we set off on our Night Patrol for a series of attacks, ambushes and successful captures of prisoners! A well earned cuppie revived us all enough to cope with the next and trickiest part – NIGHT ORIENTEERING!! With fading torches and confused compass directions, we set off in pairs to brave the elements and penetrate the darkest depths of Barry Buddon and brave the elements we did! The rather inclement weather deteriorated into a full scale thunder storm and before long, everyone was drenched and most of the groups had returned to base and shelter, (it was the worst thunder storm ever recorded in history – well in our minds anyway). However, 1 or 2 determined explorers struggled to finish the course – come what may. At 0300 hours a search party was launched and the minibus prepared to ship the wettest back to school, and our night under canvas was abandoned due to the steadily forming lochs around the bivvies. More trouble ensued – the engine became flooded and while Captain Holmes waded for help, 6 of our number spent 2 cold, wet and cramped hours inside the minibus, with the entertainment being 2nd Lieutenant Sim bursting into song every now and then! Help came at last and by 0600 hours the whole platoon were comfortably bedded down in the big gym.

A sleepy and rather bedraggled platoon emerged next morning at 0900 hours for breakfast and a full day of weapon training continued in the back playground. After lunch everything was cleaned up and cleared away to bring to an end an eventful and thoroughly enjoyable weekend.

OUR THANKS ARE DUE TO ALL THOSE WHO MADE IT POSSIBLE

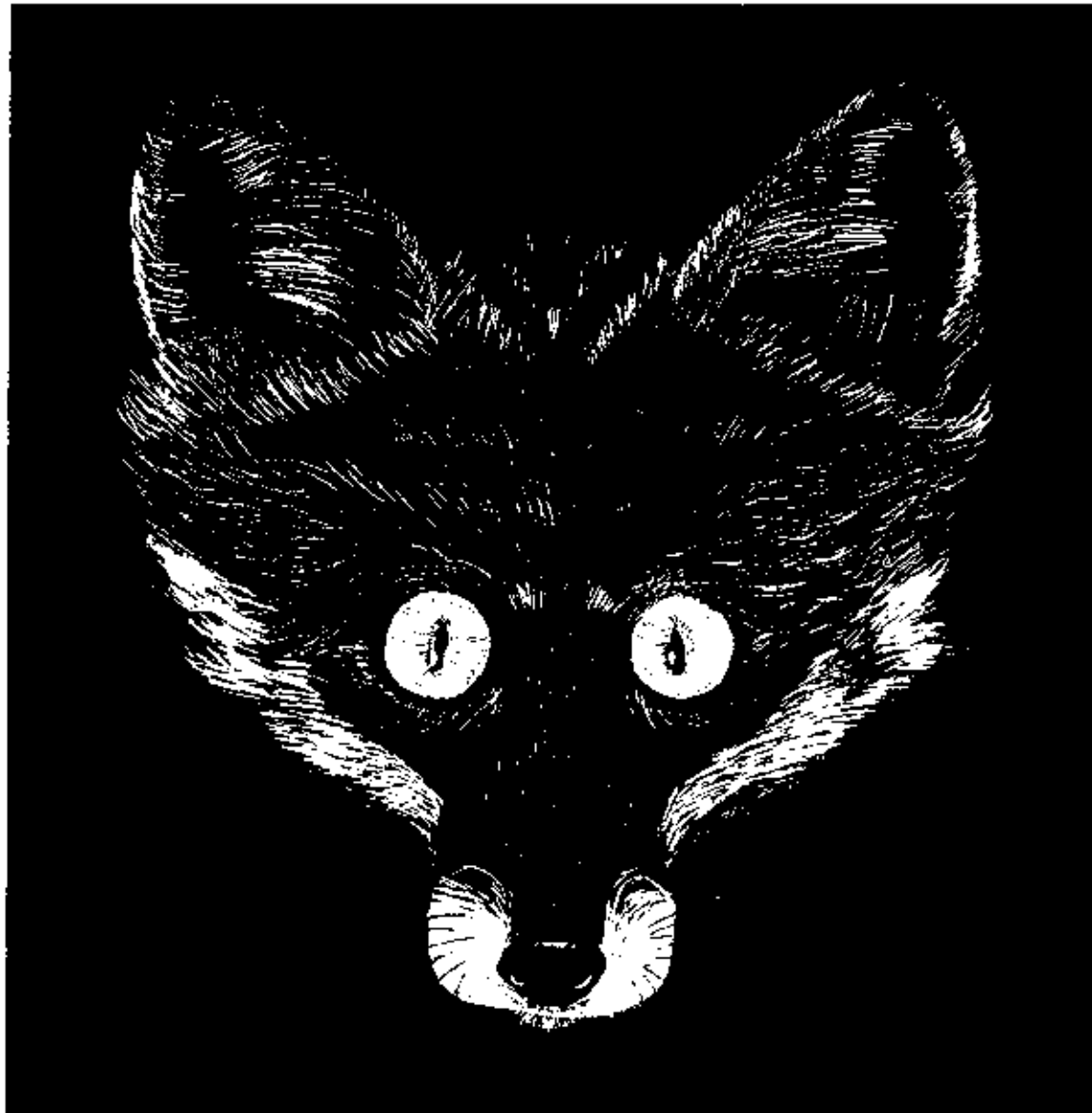


ILLUSTRATION CLARE DONOCHUE

The prospect of a week off school plus a free trip to Germany at the cost of a few hours "Dudelsacking" as the German locals call it, had us all in good spirits as we loaded our gear into the car on Sunday morning. We left at about 4.30 pm with pipes, uniforms and the rest of our kit in the boot, and Zain's drum being passed around from knee to knee. We passed an uneventful journey to Rosyth and on arrival we were halted at the main entrance. We were held up for a while as the M.P.'s searched for any bombs, and then we were taken to the dockside. H.M.S. Cuxton, the minesweeper that was to be our home for the next week, was out on exercise and was not due in for another hour so we were taken in by Lt. Cmdr. Dickinson to H.M.S. Kedleston and given some tea. When we had finished, H.M.S. Cuxton was along-side and we bundled our kit onto the ship, and prepared to sail at 9.00. David and Kenneth went to the other two Scottish ships to play us out of Rosyth. But then the heavens opened and the departure was postponed until 11.00 and David and Kenneth returned drenched and it was decided that we would all play on Cuxton minus our full dress. We played not too badly considering our freezing fingers. It was four rather tired and excited cadets that sank into their bunks in the wardroom as H.M.S. Cuxton steamed onwards towards Germany.

On Monday morning at 6.30 came the 'call of hands' and that was the beginning of a long day at sea. Half asleep we stumbled out of bed and at once wished we hadn't. The sea was rocking the ship from side to side and it was impossible to stay in one position for long. Breakfast at 7 o'clock was rushed as everybody had to help in the cleaning of the ship.

After this, we sat down and dozed, as it was impossible to sleep in the rolling ship. The day wore on; 10 o'clock, 11 o'clock, lunch, then a shot of steering the ship broke the monotony for an hour or so. After hours at sea we soon began to feel queezy.

Day wore on into night and we began to feel sick, indeed one of us was sick (no names). Eventually we crawled into our sleeping bags slightly the worse for wear after a long day at sea.

Tuesday morning heralded calm seas and much better weather, and we were due in the lock in 3 hours and so a practice on the 'dudelsacks' was well needed.

Soon we could see the dykes of Holland on one side and Germany on the other. We passed through the lock playing, much to the surprise of a few German dockworkers. From then on it was constant playing until we finally docked at 12.30 in the port of Emden alongside seven other ships.

After our arrival in Emden we were free to go ashore whenever we wanted. So eager were we to have a look round, we changed into our civies and went ashore. It felt good to be walking on something which didn't rock or roll.

We thought a German officer had come to visit the ship, but we were pleasantly surprised to find that Lt. Cmdr. Dickinson (Captain of H.M.S. Kedleston) and Robin's father Lt. Cmdr. Barron had hired a car to go sight seeing.

As Emden was a reasonably small town, we were in the heart of the countryside, which is very flat and mostly grass covered, very quickly. Because the ground is mostly below sea level we saw many dykes. It is a



PHOTO FROM BACK FROM LEFT TO RIGHT:



PHOTOGRAPH COURTESY OF D. C. THOMSON & CO.

Kenneth, Zain, Lt. Cmdr. Barron, 1st Lt. Hargraves, Robin, David

very picturesque country, and exceptionally green for the time of year.

Lt. Cmdr. Barron had invited a friend over from Bremen, and she, like all the other Germans enjoyed our 'dudelsacken musik' very much, in fact so much that she very kindly invited us for lunch.

Her cooking was excellent and her garden was full of colour. While we were there, she said that her daughter had gone to a friend's confirmation party and asked if we would like to go and play for them as a surprise.

And they were surprised. They invited us in after we had played and surprisingly they all spoke fluent English. Before we left we had to play again and were greatly appreciated (incidentally our photo was in the local Emdem paper).

During the stay a cocktail party was held for certain members of the German navy and army and all the senior officials who accompanied us on the seven other ships.

But soon the thrills were to start; the C.O. ordered gunnery practice later that day, and the 40/60 Boffers (40/60 being the ratio of shell to barrel) was unwrapped and made ready for an encounter with a target being towed behind H.M.S. Crofton. We four were ordered to minesweeping deck, to watch the action. We waited and waited for the first shell to be fired, but as hope and the sunny weather were fading we were caught off our guard by the crash of the Boffers being fired. We nearly jumped out of our skins with fright but soon got used to the crashing of 40 shells out of a 60mm barrel. Sadly, after having inflicted heavy damage to the target, the gun developed a fault and ceased to throw out the shells and amid much cursing by the gun's crew, the Boffers were deserted and the attention of the crew was turned to the flares we carried.

Once the flares had been used up, we fired the 7.62mm self loading rifles. During the firing of the S.L.R.'s, Crofton developed a fire at the base of her funnel and H.M.S. Cuxton, our ship, was ordered to stand by with a fire-fighting detail ready for action. Crofton soon got the fire under control herself and with the fire fighting equipment still ready for immediate use, the 9mm sub machine guns were brought out and fired off. After firing at least 500 rounds into the brine of the North Sea (with the help of the rest of the crew) we four bandmen had to help in the cleaning and oiling of the S.L.R.'s and sub machine guns. After this the rest of the day, up to tea time was spent listening to the Dundee Derby and old firm match on Radio Scotland while basking in the sun.

The next morning was uneventful, if not boring, with our time taken up with cleaning the bulkheads and lazing in the wardroom over our pipe music and a can of coke. We docked after playing past Broughty Ferry Castle at H.M.S. Camperdown, the Dundee base of the Royal Naval Reserve and like pirates out of a movie, the customs officials stormed the ship brandishing pen and notebooks instead of muskets and cutlasses, and kept us waiting in quarantine for what seemed like hours. Then we posed for the 'Courier' and grabbed our bags and bolted for the gangplank and solid landing.

CLASSICS

DECUS ET TUTAMEN

The use of three Latin works from Virgil's Aeneid on the edge of the new pound coin made Latin scholars a much sought after group as those not literate in Latin tried to find out the significance of the 'motto'. Learning Greek or Latin however has for a long time meant more than the study of language. A knowledge of the Classical World, its literature, its people, institutions and achievements has also been a part of most courses and this study of the ancient world, using literature in translation and secondary sources, has developed into a course of study on its own called Classical Studies.

The aim of such courses is to allow those whose facility for language learning is limited to enjoy the rich rewards of acquaintance with the Classical World. These courses have undergone rigorous testing to ensure that they have real educational value in the development of skills of evaluation, of criticism, analysis, synthesis and the comprehension of concepts integral to many areas of thought as well as extending vocabulary and providing stimulus for the imagination.

In practical terms this means for example that subjects such as Roman dress, housing, meals, health etc. can be studied with reference to our own society so that comparisons may be drawn. The classical architecture of our own city as well as Roman heroic ideals can all find their place in such a course and provide challenging, interesting and rewarding work.

It may be the happy remembrance of just such a course which inspired one of our Treasury officials to use a quotation from Virgil's Aeneid on the edge of the hundred pence piece. Virgil was describing the prize awarded to the runner-up in the boat race held to commemorate his father's death. The prize was armour —

"donat habere viro, decus et tutamen in armis."

"He gave it to the warrior to wear as a source of pride and as a protection (decus et tutamen) in battle."

VULCAN GOD OF METALWORKING

Since the Romans were a practical people, it was natural for them to think of a blacksmith god. They believed that he made thunderbolts for Jupiter under Mount Etna in Sicily. For this reason we call fiery and explosive mountains VOLCANOES.

Were it not for modern technology which can predict volcanic activity, the villagers in Sicily in 1983 might have shared the fate of the inhabitants of Pompeii and Herculaneum in the A.D.79 eruption of Vesuvius.

Since it was not then possible to divert the lava flow or evacuate the settlements speedily, excavation of the buried cities has provided much valuable information about life there in ancient times.

T. Sullivan F.II.

If you are planning that special little dinner party to celebrate good exam results, getting into university or even bumping off that boring relative with flatulence, here are a couple of menus you might like to try.

The first is recommended for the gourmet who wishes to sample a Lucullan banquet, the second has been adapted for the schoolboy palate.

ROMAN MENU 1

GUSTATIO (hors d'oeuvres)

Courgettes baked with chopped eel, honey and raisin stuffing.
Jellyfish portions wrapped in cabbage leaves, deep fried in oil, served with roasted nuts.
Lobster stuffed with Boar's tongue.

PRIMAE MENSAE (main course)

Capon stuffed with Mullet eggs, poached in Garum (fish sauce)
Lamb stuffed with Thrushes and spit roasted.
Stuffed Dornice in sweet and sour sauce.
Tender Goose cooked in its own liver and mushrooms.

SECUNDAE MENSAE (dessert)

Honeyed eggs.
Roast honey cakes with pine kernels.
Ripe apples, pears and grapes chilled in snow-flakes.
Millet cake with grape syrup.

A Woodward, J. Thompson F.II

ROMAN MENU 2

GUSTATIO

Snails boiled in Caesar's sweat.
Fried blood clots and plebs brains.
Eccc Romani stew, with today's special, Latin teacher.

PRIMAE MENSAE

Whole roast Budgie marinated in wine.
Frog puree mixed with figs and pine kernels.
Oak smoked Owl.
Deep fried Gladiator.

SECUNDAE MENSAE

Hot Latin Grammar with honeyed essence of vocabulary.
Caterpillar Custard and prunes.

I. McWhirter, R. Fenwick, D. Jeffrey F.II

CHESTER TRIP '83.

Extracts from various projects by F.III

Tuesday 10th May marked the start of our voyage of discovery to Chester. After our 5h. 23m. journey, we were met at Chester station by our first courier who took us to our hotel, where we experienced the first of the very interesting meals we were to be subjected to during the holiday.

That evening a long distance hike led us to the Northgate Arena Leisure Centre. Not only were we able to swim, but through gold fish bowl windows we could watch the energetic few playing squash and badminton, weight training and practising the martial arts. It was the tropical evening in the pool which complete with palm trees and spouting whale, was lit by underwater spotlights.

The following morning, after a challenging breakfast which an enthusiastic member of the party ate in triplicate, we visited the British Heritage Centre to see an audio-visual presentation of Chester from Roman to Modern times.

There too we visited a reconstruction of the 'Rows' as they were in Victorian times. The 'Rows' are an architectural feature unique to the city, being two levels of shops, one at street level and the upper floor under cover of a colonnade. No department stores are permitted within the city walls.

Shortly afterwards we made a walking tour of the town itself including the walls, the amphitheatre, the Roman gardens, the Cathedral, the 'Rows' as they are now and some of the more interesting timbered houses such as God's Providence House, so called because it was the only one in the whole of Watergate Street unaffected by the plague.

Other highlights of the day included waiting at the Mercat Cross at noon for the Town Crier who was late, but gave a public welcome to the D.H.S. visitors. We also enjoyed making our own brass rubbings which turned out to be easier than expected.

Then there was the day of the infamous packed lunch. We set off by coach at 8.30 a.m. having already breakfasted — mercifully still half asleep and so unprotesting at the addition of countless baked beans to the rubbery fried eggs.

The first stop was at Gawsworth Hall, home of only 5 families since Norman times. We were shown round by the present owner, Mr Roper-Richards, who had a disconcerting habit of punctuating his speech with the word "ladies", pointedly ignoring the boys in our midst. He was obviously extremely fond of his beautiful home and made our tour memorable with family stories and anecdotes — Maggoty Johnson, the last professional jester in England, was employed at Gasworth Hall and with the money he had saved, he became the founder of a large company. Mary Fitton was probably the Dark Lady of Shakespeare's sonnets, a duel in 1712 between Lord Mohun and the Duke of Hawsworth over the Gawsworth estates resulted in the death of both duellists. Much information was gleaned from a lady undergoing hypnotic regression. We enjoyed glimpses of priest-holes, William Norris stained glass, ancient four poster beds, secret passages, crystal chandeliers, a private chapel, 16th century refectory table,

and colour T.V. Outside, the estate and gardens included a tilting ground for jousting and archery, a carriage house for horse drawn buses (Mr Roper-Richards' hobby), fishponds and breathtaking gardens.

A drive through the rich Cheshire countryside took us to Jodrell Bank where we visited the Planetarium at the expense of sore necks caused by the poorly designed seating.

Our day tour finished with a visit to the Cheshire Workshops, a candle making and glass spinning centre. Experts demonstrated candle making and candle sculpture before we were invited to make our own candles which turned out dirt coloured, squint and covered in warts.

In the evening one group had to race in most unladylike fashion to see Alan Ayckburn's play 'Taking Steps' — a highly enjoyable end to the day's events.

Finally, with apologies to the Muse of Poetry ...

ODE TO CHESTER

We arrived at the station a mere 22,
Including Samantha who also brought flu,
We travelled to Crewe where we caught a Welsh train,
To continue our journey to Chester again,
We were met at the station by Mrs Anne White,
And of Chester she gave us our very first sight,
We then went by bus to our little hotel,
Which although quite cramped was really quite swell
The things we got up to that night we'll not say,
But it made us miss breakfast the following day.
Anne took us brass rubbing and for a tour of the town,
And we saw the fat Crier dressed up in his gown.
For lunch that day we went down to Woolies,
Where the boys got some doughnuts and acted like bullies.
The next day, we went to Gawsworth Hall,
That although had been bigger was really quite small.
The afternoon spent at Jodrell Bank,
Was really quite fun although the place stank
From there we went to the Cheshire Workshop,
Where our candlemaking was a bit of a flop.
We went to the Museum to see some old stone,
Which might have been better if we'd left it alone.
For a cruise on the Dee we made our way,
Which wasn't as nice as our silvery Tay.
Friday afternoon was spent at the zoo,
Where we saw a purple gnu.
On the next morning to the Cathedral we went,
And at about 11 from that place we were sent.
The journey home was full of fatigue,
But Dundee United still won the League.
The moral of this ode must surely be,
To learn your Latin and Chester you'll see!

Iona MacPherson,
Susan Mackay F.III
Classics Department

.. RADIO TAY

“ In 1980, Tayside's first independent Local Radio opened up on the air, and from then it has grown from strength to strength. Already, this comparatively new station has won the award for the best Community Project, three years in succession. Radio Tay is run under the management of George Mackintosh, aided by a competent team of presenters, and a few other full time employees.

Having decided to find out more about the running of our local radio station, we were lucky enough to arrange a visit for one afternoon ...

Naturally, all we hear is the finished programme, but we wanted to investigate further, discovering what goes on behind the scenes.

We started off by interviewing two of the presenters. The first was Norma Gamble, who presents a daily programme, from 2-4 p.m., called "Afternoon Affair". Originally Norma ran a youth club in Scotland, but having worked there for a few years, she felt she was "getting stale and it was time to let someone else take over". It was around this time that Radio North Angus advertised, and after presenting a three hour evening programme for hospital radio, she was accepted, and worked there for two years. Then, just as Radio Tay was advertising, she sent in a tape "totally on the spur of the moment", saying that she would be "very interested" in a job in Radio, but not necessarily as a presenter. Having heard the tape, Radio Tay took her on as a presenter, and she has been working there for the last couple of years.

Indeed, she is definitely very suited to the job, as she says "I am an avid radio listener, and I listen to radio more that I watch the telly," but when asked if her job as presenter was the glamorous type of life normally imagined, Norma was quick to dispel such illusions. "People tend to think that I swan in here half an hour before the programme, and leave 15 minutes afterwards, but it is not like that at all; it is a full time job. I'm normally in at around 9 am, and work on preparing the day's show, lining up the week's guests and researching them, or reading the daily news in the paper, but I don't really have much time."

"Even while on the air, we are all responsible for the sound of the station, and as we don't each have our own producer, we have to compile, research, and administer our own programmes." Having heard this, we thought that it must take longer to become a presenter than generally imagined, but Norma insisted, "It was the voice that got me the job, and I had been told at Radio North Angus that I had a good, clear, broadcasting voice. Experience is not vitally important, as you can now train at certain broadcasting schools and radio stations, and after all, in this job the voice and the personality are your main assets. But certainly, if you are up against someone with better qualifications, then they have the advantage over you. Nowadays opportunities are opening up for youngsters and we do have some working here over the summer, but it is still very difficult to get into The One B.B.C., and therefore local radio also tends to help in this way".

But how can Norma keep up the commentary, we asked. "I'm Irish, which helps, but seriously I try not to waffle, and my show is partly taken up by guests which helps as well, but then there are times when you just say the first thing that comes into your head and you come off the air, and for the next three hours wish you hadn't said it".

The last, but maybe the most important question we asked was what Norma thought of the future of Radio Tay and Independent Local Radio (ILR).

"Nowadays, it is fairly well established, and ILR as an industry is still expanding. When you think also of how difficult it is to get into the B.B.C., then for a lot of young people ILR is very exciting as they can get in as journalists, or as presenters, and I think the future is very bright. Although we still have a lot of catching up to do, our strength is that we are local and these days people want to hear about happenings in their locality, as to them it's not as interesting if it's happening in somewhere like Wembley. Indeed I think the whole point of local radio is that you can switch on and hear a voice you know, or at least an accent you recognise, talking about things you know. The future of Radio Tay and Independent Local Radio is certainly looking good."

Tony Donald presents "Heading Home" on week days and the "Triple T Show" on Saturdays. He left school at the age of 15 years, and was working as a sales representative in Scotland, when he said he literally "fell into the job". He started work at Radio Tay in 1980 and has been working there since.

Tony's first job had absolutely nothing to do with radio or the workings of radio, so all his training started while at Tay. "At the beginning I didn't really know what was expected of me. I didn't have a clue about the workings of radio and imagined a small cubicle for the D.J. and a much bigger office for his engineers and producers. ILR is much different as you do everything yourself. The training that was given to us was an 8 day induction course at Radio Clyde in Glasgow, and it was an 8 day obstacle course. They wanted to break their presenters, that was their main aim, to make sure that they had chosen men and women who could last the course and take the pressure. Our day started at 6 am, and didn't end until 12 pm. It was an 18 hour day for 8 days. That was the only training we were given in the beginning and it was just like a grounding. It's a bit like getting a driver's licence, that's not a licence to say that you are a great driver, it just says that you know the rudiments of the skill's.

"I think training comes along; if you have the enthusiasm and the go in you, and the personality which says "I am Me and nobody else", then the training will come along, people will say "Alright, let's give him a chance."

Tony's show involves a lot of work outside the station, but with all this extra work, he still does all the research and production himself. "I would say that I produce the show myself. The time I take on a show does vary,



though. We have a saying that for every hour that you present radio, you spend anything up to an hour preparing it. That's not always true though; I spent three hours in Perth for a five minute feature. That might seem incredibly strange, but we had to do lots of different things to be able to set up in such a situation, and then start recording, so I had to come back here and do lots of editing so that it sounded quite good. You'll form your own opinions, but you won't know that it's taken me those three hours — ½ hour traveling to Perth, ½ hour back, and 2 hours on site — all for five minutes. So as you can see, there's a lot of preparation in a programme."

Being able to produce the programme is only half way to the finished product. As Tony added, "In this job, you have to have a lively character and you have to be interested in people and music, you have to be someone who can have a laugh and have a good joke. The most important thing, however is to be yourself. You can't act as someone else, because when you meet people, they will expect to see you as they hear you — and if you suddenly change they are going to say, "Well, where's the man I listen to?""

Although Tony arrived at Radio Tay with virtually no experience, over the three years he has managed to improve his technique — I'm still willing to learn, but Radio Tay has certainly helped me. I have to say thank you to Tay for being so persevering, but as we are still young we are all still learning and we all have to be very patient with each other."

Radio Tay not only provides all round entertainment, but it also provides a service, in the shape of "Tay Action".

The Tay Action team consists of Ken MacLeod the director, Mandy Ward as supervisor, Moira Turner who works with the community service volunteers, and a team of workers that helps with such things as consumers' advice, travel advice, and also a team of field workers who work on projects in the area.

The Tay Action Team involves itself with all types of projects, ranging from finding accommodation for new groups or helping with research into Multiple Sclerosis. To explain what its projects are, they have five daily slots, and they have many interviews with the people involved, in the hope of getting their point across. They like to have their projects mapped out well in advance (at least 8 weeks), but the time needed all depends on the difficulty of the project. The details in all the projects are important, as in many, a great amount of tact is needed so as not to offend the people involved, and it is likewise important not to overdo some subjects.

Nowadays the response to Tay Action is steadily growing and since the start, they have been called upon by 30,000 volunteers — as Mary Ward said, "The response never ceases to amaze us". Radio Tay is also the first station where an Action line has been open from the start and although there are many of them around the country, they tend not to get as much

broadcasting time as at Tay. Finally, Mandy added, "We do sometimes get really obscure requests which we think we will never be able to manage, but we try to solve everything."

Another important aspect of radio is the news. Steve Myles took us to the newsroom and the broadcasting room. The main news that Tay gets is sent up from London, and then the stories are divided by the Independent Radio News Service (IRNS). This news is then taped onto cartridges so that nothing is missed, and also allows for continuity during the programme. If any other news suddenly does come up, they receive it on a machine which is called the tele-printer (and looked like a large automatic typewriter!) When all the news is collected, the team, consisting of two reporters for local items and Steve, give priority to what they think is the most important and topical.

Some of the reports have to be logged, e.g. all political stories are logged in case a party insists that the station is being biased. This then allows the station to check, as they have recorded exactly what was said.

Radio Tay's only source of income comes from advertising. Brian Weir told us about the adverts. The station makes all its own adverts, although outside voices are often brought in to give variety. The type of advert depends on the amount spent, the length and the time of day at which they are to be played. The peak time during weekdays, we were informed, is between 8-9 am whereas on Sunday it is between 11 am-12 noon.

The amount of time that is given to commercial breaks is 9 minutes every hour. This is a rule given out by the Independent Broadcasting Association, and so Radio Tay limits itself to 6-7 adverts on average; these adverts are all evenly spaced throughout. When the adverts are finished, they are put onto special cassettes. Modern technology enables the advertiser to listen to the finished product by relaying it by phone. The type of adverts that are played have to be very carefully chosen, as they are part of the station's sound, and care has to be taken not to have anything detracting from the message to be put across, such as the same person reading two consecutive adverts for different firms.

Thus, a lot of care and attention is put into every aspect of Radio Tay to give the sound which is recognised in so many houses throughout Tayside.

Finally, we would just like to thank everyone who made our visit to Radio Tay possible. We would like to say thank you to George Mackintosh, who allowed us to come along to Radio Tay, Sally Masterson who showed us around the studios and introduced us to the various people concerned. We would also like to thank all the people in the various departments who agreed to be interviewed, and Mr Durrheim who originally arranged our visit.

To all those concerned thank you very much **”**

The Snow Queen

CHOLERA

IN DUNDEE IN THE 19th CENTURY

The second week in December 1982 provided an appropriately icy cold atmosphere for the second of the two plays performed by pupils of the drama department. Paradoxically, "The Snow Queen", a dramatic adaptation by Suno Magito and Rudolf Weil of Anderson's famous story, is a play to warm the cockles of one's heart, since good triumphs over evil and the warmth of Granny's garret banishes the terrifying Queen from the stage.

David Vaughan sent shivers down the spines of his victims and the members of the audience as the evil Chancellor, servant of the Snow Queen, while Andrew Davidson provided us with some entertaining interludes as the enigmatic Storyteller, sometimes stepping in to influence the plot himself.

As for the Snow Queen, Anne-Marie Foreman was suitably chilling and imperious in the part. Her magical powers must surely be the envy of all disciplinarians classroom wide. "I am used to silence when I am speaking!" she declares and, with a wave of her hand, she freezes her victims into chilly silence.

All the pupils taking part were a credit to the dedication of Mrs Jack who organised the production and trained the young actors. As well as showing a flair for comedy, the two ravens Karl and Klara (Ian Aitken and Susan McIntyre) also bore tribute to the efforts of all those who helped with costumes and make-up. Audiences too frequently forget the contributions made behind the scenes.

The performance I saw was on Friday night. On Tuesday and Thursday, four different pupils played the parts of Storyteller, Gerda, Kay and Granny and I am sure parents, teachers and others in the audience on those nights must have enjoyed the production as much as I did.

T.D.

Cholera is a disease we tend to associate with hot Third World countries - with flies, dirty water and poor sanitation. Yet the last major outbreak of this disease in Dundee took place less than 100 years ago. Dundee, in common with every industrial city in the 19th century was unhealthy to say the least. The streets were filthy mires and an open sewer running from the Murraygate to the Seagate remained open in 1853 after the Council received petitions from the people of the city.

Water, taken for granted today, then had to be queued for at a well serving the whole street, described as "not fit to drink". "Water caddies" also made a viable living by selling water at 1d. for 2 pitcher fulls. They in turn got it from carts coming in from Invergowrie, Lochee Road, and "Smelhes Well." It was even worth one man's time to ferry water across the Tay from a north Fife estate! It was only in 1876 that it was claimed that Dundee had sufficient water for manufacturing and domestic use.

The progress of the disease northwards in 1832 was anxiously but carefully followed by the "Advertiser" which attempted to console its readers by assuring them that "we understand that all the people attacked have been remarkable for their low and dissolute habits." During the 30 weeks of its prevalence, it was supposed to have taken 512 victims, but there appears to have been some falsification of records. The Council had ordered that cholera victims be buried in a special plot of land, rather than in the traditional Howff. Relatives took exception to this and the proposed spot, which became known locally as the "Cholera Hole," so it seems that some did not admit that a relative had died of cholera.

Many precautions and preventative measures were taken - a frigate, captured from the French during the war, was stationed at the mouth of the Tay to check ships as they sailed in. Dundee had a flourishing trade in flax with Russia, where the epidemic originated and so was particularly wary. If a ship arrived from an affected country it had to raise a yellow flag, and if there was cholera on board, a black flag was raised. The flax itself was left on the cliffs to be "purified" by the wind, guarded by men with cutlasses (the same method was used to keep plague out of Scotland in the 16th century.)

Ideas for cures were many and various. One medic believed that cholera was caused by "a want of good religious training" and another by the "abuse of intoxicating liquors." A surgeon reckoned that a cure could be effected if one "blistered the stomach quickly with nitric acid or mustard." The Police Commissioners set aside a sum "not exceeding £30 per week for the support and supply of the soup kitchens lately established in the city" - a step which they thought "essential."

Even in 1882, Dundee was a medically innovative city. A report in the "Adviser" reveals that blood transfusion is being used on cholera victims, with truly astonishing and even miraculous" results.

Typhus was also a well documented disease of the 19th century in Dundee. A surgeon commented in 1820 that he believed it to be caused by "intemperence, extreme passion (and) excess of study!"

As late as 1868 a Royal Commission Report described Dundee's water as "nothing but very thoroughly purified sewage, to the properties of decomposition of which it owes its present favour" ... and all we have to worry about today is a water workers strike! **S.Y.S. History pupil.**

Bad Day at Black Frog Creek

The deep depression of post examination results and gloomy November weather was lifted by a visit to Diamond Tooth Lil's Saloon, courtesy of senior pupils who under the skilful direction of Mrs Olwyn Jack presented "BAD DAY AT BLACK FROG CREEK" in the Hall of the Girls' School from the 23rd to the 26th of November.

This entertaining musical play is a pastiche of all the Western films (both good and bad) you have ever seen. The characters are all larger than life and the High School cast entered into the spirit of the piece with infectious enthusiasm.

Lil, the lady with the heart of gold and a diamond tooth, was suitably brash, striking all the poses we associate with these well-meaning saloon keepers who are trying to live down a disreputable past. Lil was ably supported by a handsome hero with a smile even whiter than his suit and a delightfully pretty but oh! so dumb heroine (Angel Delight) and a stalwart character from so many good Westerns, the cook, here called Old Ma Treacle. This lady rushed frequently from her back kitchen to dispense Black Frog Pie (specialité de la maison), good advice and eventually home spun justice.

The villains of the piece, the Muldoon mob, were a desperate set of rogues. No Nose Muldoon was a very mean type and despite his many difficulties - well, losing your nose

by falling down the funnel of a train could cripple your development - it was hard to sympathise with him and Lil was indeed generous to accept his promise to reform. His side-kicks were a joy to watch Hairy Hannah had clearly come from the most distant backwoods but what energy she had, and Dumbo Dawson was the most inept of gunslingers.

The delight of this play lay in the rich characters it had, Filthy Frank the gold prospector, who never washed but gave the play its predictably happy ending and Yippee Brown a keen young cowhand. Even the customers who joined in the choruses added to the fun and thankfully Rags, Filthy Frank's ferocious sounding dog never made it past the window.

Some lively music came from the joanna in the corner which was played by One-Eyed Joe though in the lights of the saloon bar it looked more like Mrs Sturrock of the Music Department.

If you missed the fun of "BAD DAY AT BLACK FROG CREEK" then you have only yourself to blame but watch out for coming events next year. This talented group must be given a chance to entertain us again. **A.S.**

CHESS CLUB

The School Chess Club has a healthy number of enthusiastic members with pupils playing not only on Monday evenings and during Friday "9" but also at lunch time. The High School has been well represented in the Dundee and District Chess Leagues, with teams from Form I to Form VI taking part. In addition, teams participated in competitions run by "The Times", "The Scotsman" and in a local Knock Out competition against schools in the area.

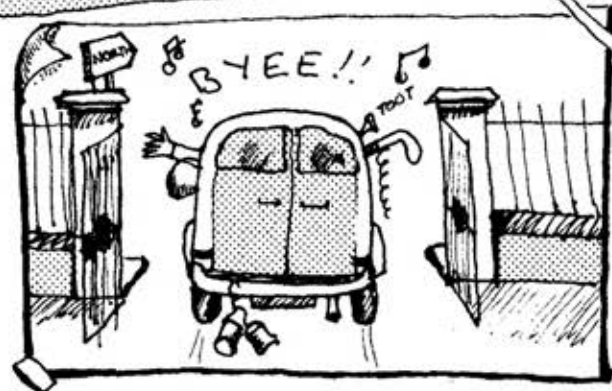
Our Form II team got to the finals of this competition, but were beaten by Perth High School after a hard fought match.

Our full programme of matches promotes the friendly rivalry between ourselves and other schools in Tayside, already established on the playing fields. This season, the teams have been particularly successful with our Second Year team winning the "A" section of their league.

The Senior team and the Form I team were both runners up in their sections of the League.

Mark Richardson, Form V
Secretary of the Chess Club

1st XI GIRLS' HOCKEY TOUR



WE LEFT THE SCHOOL GATES AT 9.30 AM. WITH SLIGHTLY MORE ROOM THAN WAS IN LAST YEAR'S MINIBUS!.....



.. AND ARRIVED IN ABERDEEN 2 HRS. LATER WHERE WE WERE LEFT TO LOOK AROUND THE SHOPS.

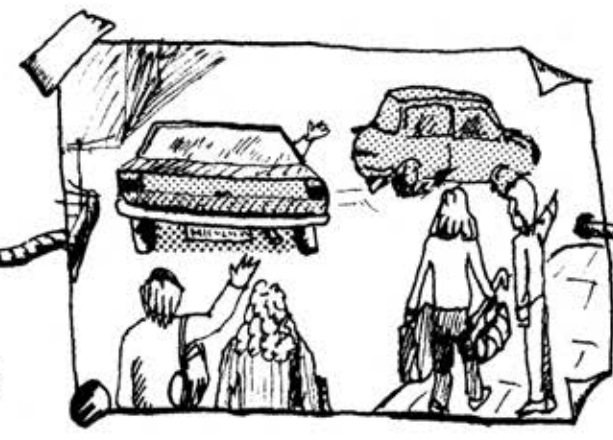


AFTER LUNCH WE ARRIVED AT ST MARGARETS COLLEGE PLAYING FIELDS, ALL IN HIGH SPIRITS, READY TO PLAY OUR FIRST MATCH OF THE TOUR - BUT FIRST - "BOOT INSPECTION!" (FIRST CREAM EGG AWARDED!)

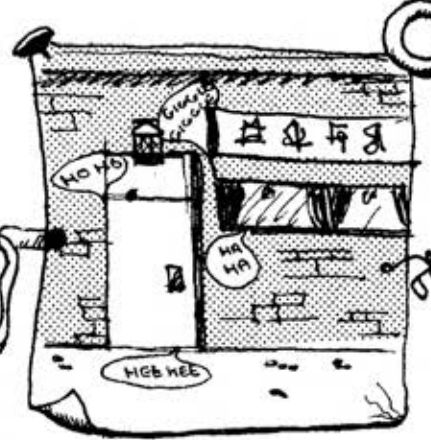
TEAM TOUR ... '83



OUR STAY AT GORDONSTOUN WAS OVER AND WE WERE ON OUR WAY AGAIN - MORE ANXIOUS SINGING! WE STOPPED IN INVERNESS WHERE WE SENT "GREETINGS FROM INVERNESS" ON OUR POSTCARDS, WENT SHOPPING TO MARKS AND SPENCERS! AND MET THE NAIRN GYM TEACHER.



WE ARRIVED IN NAIRN AND WERE MET BY THEIR TEAM WHO HAD FOOLISHLY AGREED TO PUT US UP FOR THE NIGHT.



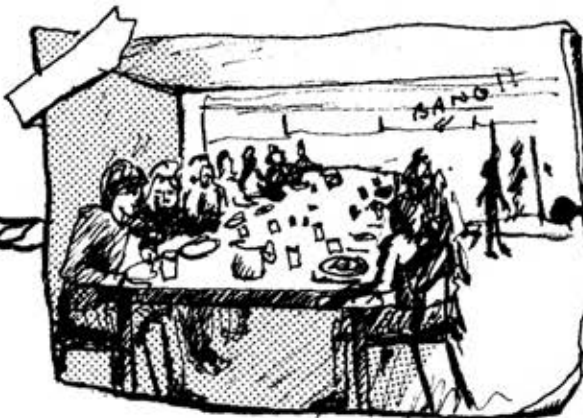
AFTER EVERYONE HAD LEFT THEIR BELONGINGS AT THEIR LODGINGS WE MET AGAIN TO GO OUT FOR A CHINESE MEAL (A PLEASANT EVENING WAS HAD BY ALL)



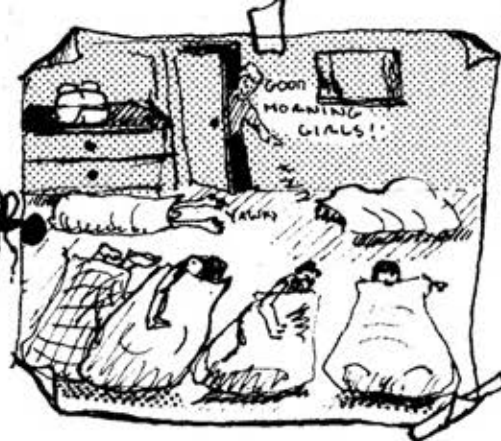
IN THE MORNING WE PLAYED A MORE LETHARGIC GAME AGAINST NAIRN BUT STILL WON 1-0 - A VERY FRIENDLY MATCH AND MOST ENJOYABLE



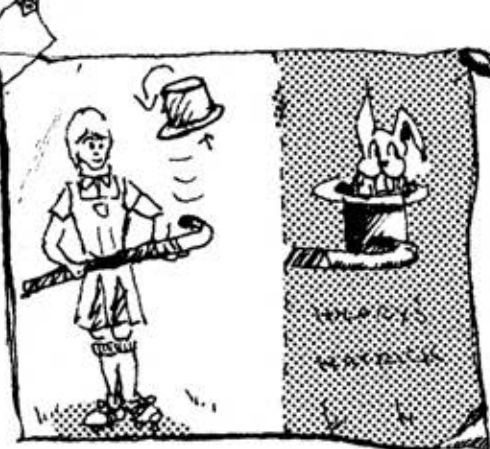
THIS GAME WAS WON WITH THE FIRST GOAL OF THE TOUR BEING SCORED BY HILARY EVEN THOUGH IT WAS DIFFICULT TO MAKE OUT THE GOAL POSTS BECAUSE OF THE MIST!!



WE SET OFF AGAIN - THIS TIME FOR GORDONSTOWN AND ARRIVED JUST IN TIME FOR DINNER. WE WERE TAKEN TO THE REFECTORY AND FED WHILE MISS. LYLE AND MISS. OWALD. SIM WERE TAKEN ELSEWHERE FOR THEIR BANQUET (BANG WENT MISS LYLES ... DIET!!)



AFTER DINNER WE WERE SHOWN A VIDEO AND THEN DIVIDED UP INTO TWO GROUPS, EACH BEING ALLOCATED TO A DIFFERENT HOUSE (ABOUT A MILE APART - ITS A BIG PLACE), TO SPEND THE NIGHT. WE WERE GIVEN A LONG LIE - 7.15 A.M BUT THANK-GOODNESS WE DIDN'T HAVE TO DO THE MORNING RUN !!



THEN WE WERE GIVEN A TOUR OF THE GROUNDS (VERY INTERESTING) BEFORE OUR MATCH AT 11.00AM. AGAIN THE STANDARD OF HOCKEY ON BOTH SIDES WAS HIGH BUT WE MANAGED TO STRIDE AHEAD AS HILARY SCORED A HATTRICK! AN OWN GOAL BY THEM MADE THE FINAL SCORE 4-0 US.



WE STARTED OFF ON THE LAST STRETCH STOPPING IN AVIEMORE ON THE WAY, WHERE SOME OF THE MORE ADVENTUROUS OF US WENT SKATING AND OTHERS WENT FOR A COFFEE IN RED NOSES (NO, NOT THE NAME OF A LAKE)

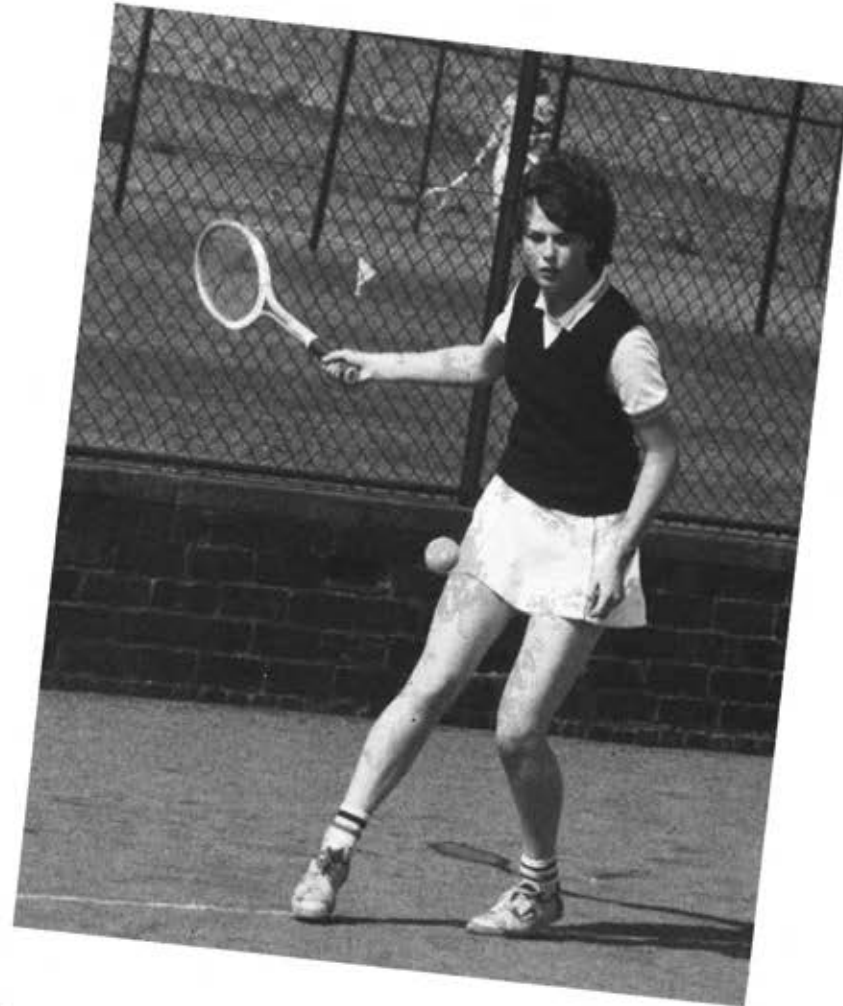


WE FINISHED THE DAY BY BUYING CHIPS (THANKS MISS. LYLE) THEN CARRIED ON TO DUNDEE, ALL SAID THAT THE TOUR WAS AT AN END. THANKS TO MISS. LYLE, MISS (OH WHAT A LOVELY DAY) SIM FOR PUTTING UP WITH US AND GILL FOR LOOKING AFTER US SO WELL.

THE
END

THANKS!
Miss. LYLE & Miss. SIM





Lorna Stewart and Emma Stirling, who contested the final of the Senior girls Tennis Championship at Dalnacraig. Emma Stirling won a closely fought contest 6-2, 3-6, 6-3.



AT THE NETS



DIANA PORTER IN ACTION

RUGBY 1st XV



BACK ROW (l-r)

Mr A. R. Hutchison, K. G. Young, G. J. Ritchie, A. J. McLeod, J. M. Haston, I. A. R. Hulbert, G. B. Thomson,
R. J. Leslie-Melville, S. R. Frew

FRONT ROW

D. L. M. Ramsay, A. H. Barrie, C. K. Swanson, A. P. Duncan (vice-capt.), A. McP. Nicol (capt.), S. N. Clark, K. J.
Burnett, P. F. Rouse

RUGBY 2nd XV



BACK ROW (l-r)

Mr I. E. R. Wilson, R. C. Allardyce, B. D. Frew, N. W. Dewhirst, S. McL. Carpenter, D. J. Knox,
J. G. Blackwood, A. N. Cuthbertson, A. McK. Marshall

FRONT ROW (l-r)

N. S. M. McKenzie, G. B. Thomson, A. A. Rae, A. T. Sprunt (vice-captain), I. H. Goodfellow, J. M. Hutchison,
R. H. Allen, P. G. Speed, Absent — D. H. Sheldon (Captain)

BOY'S HOCKEY 2nd XI



BACK ROW (l-r)

A. J. Stewart, B. McGrory, R. J. Allen, S. McD. Coupar, C. D. J. Rushforth, D. A. Howie, J. A. R. Stuart

FRONT ROW

P. O. Vaughan, P. Russell, N. A. Ferguson (capt.), G. W. V. Hands, A. A. Napier

BOY'S HOCKEY 1st XI



BACK ROW (l-r)
Mr D. P. MacDonald, G. M. Welsh, C. Thomson, E. S. MacPherson, M. H. Richardson, F. J. Kidd, J. S. Watson
FRONT ROW
B. D. Pert, D. K. Gately, R. D. MacCallum (capt.), G. Wong, N. K. Bartlett

HOCKEY 1st XI



BACK ROW (l-r)

Emma Ray, Helen Lorimer, Krista Johnston, Alison Burnett, Debbie Stiven, Jill Stevenson, Miss H. I. Lyle

FRONT ROW (l-r)

Barbara Sim, Vicki Wilson, Gill Meekison (captain), Lorna Stewart, Hilary Kettles

HOCKEY 2nd XI



BACK ROW (l-r)

Miss H. I. Lyle, Amanda Laurie, Jane Currie, Diana Porter, Emma Stirling, Lindsey Gyle, Lorna Rattray

FRONT ROW (l-r)

Susan Sturrock, Sally Shepherd, Sally Marr (captain), Sarah Cameron, Ruta Ozols, Elaine Anderson

SENIOR NETBALL TEAM



BACK ROW (l-r)

Miss E. M. Sim, A. Stewart, A. Brown, J. Brown, H. Kettles

FRONT ROW

L. Wright, A. Smith, L. Martin (capt.), C. Donoghue

JUNIOR NETBALL TEAM



BACK ROW (l-r)

Miss E. Sim, A. Falconer, J. Browne, L. Smith, L. McManon

FRONT ROW

L. Hippisley, C. Williams (capt.), A. Stewart

1st XI CRICKET



BACK ROW (l-r)
S. Clark, A. Hay, H. Keddie, R. Leslie-Melville, K. James, P. Rouse, D. Gateley, P. Menzies (scorer)
FRONT ROW
R. Allardyce, A. McLeod, A. Nicol (capt.), K. Young, R. Allen

SENIOR ATHLETICS TEAM 1982-83



FIRST TEAM TENNIS



J. Stevenson, E. Stirling, D. Stiven, F. Hay, L. Stewart (capt.), B. Sim

SECOND TEAM TENNIS



M. Gray, P. Falconer, R. Ozols, S. Shepherd; L. Stirling, L. Henderson, E. Anderson

2nd YEAR RUGBY XV



BACK ROW (l-r)

Mr W. D. Allardice, J. Barret, C. G. Elderton, G. S. Brand, G. M. Campbell, A. C. Yacomeni, D. Stewart,
A. G. Wilson, T. G. Morris, N. F. Ritchie

FRONT ROW (l-r)

E. A. Fenton, S. W. R. Wright, A. J. Hay, I. A. Chynoweth, G. S. Leslie, P. A. Stewart, C. R. H. Newton

U/14 BASKETBALL



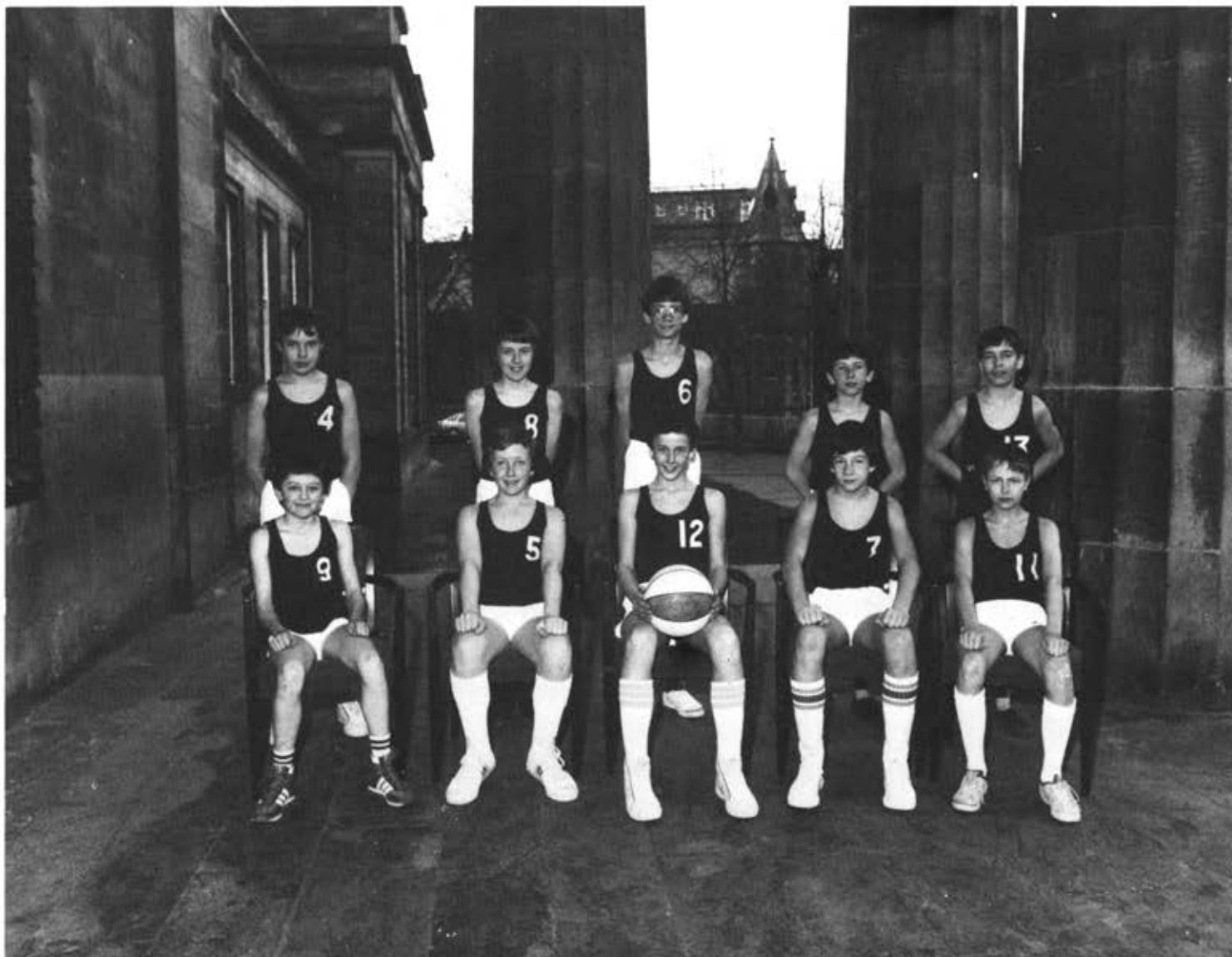
BACK ROW (l-r)

D. R. Sprunt, N. F. Ritchie, E. D. Barr

FRONT ROW (l-r)

P. A. Stewart, S. W. R. Wright, I. A. Chynoweth, G. S. Leslie, C. R. H. Newton

U/13 BASKETBALL SIDE



BACK ROW (l-r)

C. W. Samson, S. F. Nimmo, D. C. Wilson, D. MacGraham, R. B. Stewart

FRONT ROW (l-r)

S. D. K. Pemble, A. J. Bain, B. B. Sheriff, D. K. Makin, D. J. A. Rattray

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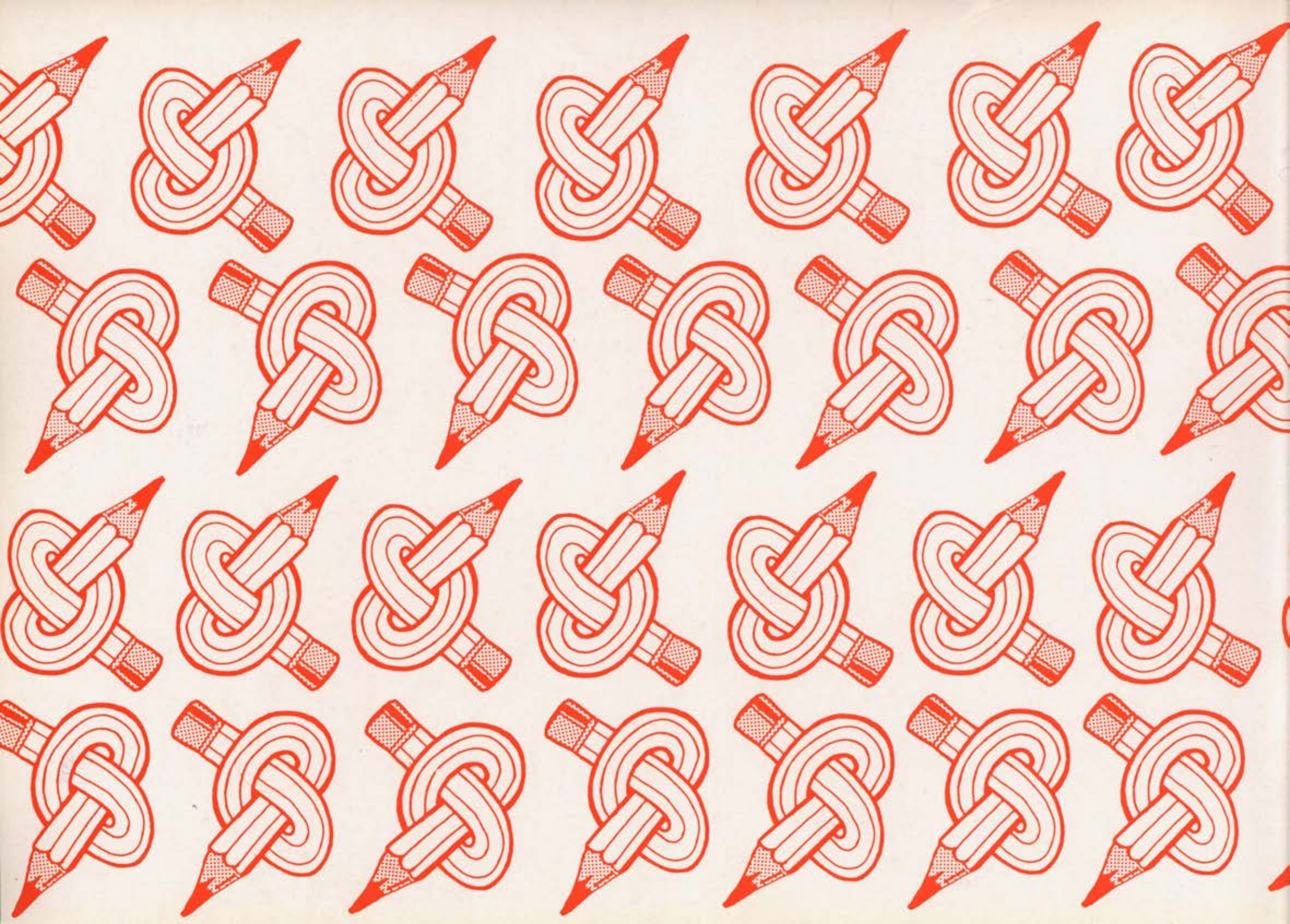
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*See us after
school.*

“...the Bank...”



BANK OF SCOTLAND