



# REVIEW

THE ANNUAL MAGAZINE OF THE HIGH SCHOOL OF DUNDEE



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# FOREWORD

"Highlighting the city's landmarks" was a headline in a November edition of our local newspaper. The reference was to the new floodlighting systems installed at three of the city's landmarks, including the School. The switch-on ceremony was performed by the Lord Provost on 15th November, since which date the facade of the Main Building has been illuminated daily during the hours of darkness. The floodlighting, it is unanimously agreed, has been a great success. It provides a most impressive scene as it picks out the fine architectural detail of the imposing facade of the Main Building, which dominates the top end of Reform Street.

The scheme which forms part of a project designed to enhance certain areas in the centre of the city will also entail the repaving of Euclid Crescent, including the crossing between the Main Building and the Girls' School. In due course, when the ring road is completed, the East side of Euclid Crescent will also be pedestrianised. These improvements will mean that it will be possible to walk from one end of our complex of buildings to the other without having to look out for vehicular traffic. This possibility will be a great relief to all of us, and the knowledge that the scheme also improves our urban environment is a bonus.

Another way in which the School is pleased to play a part in the life of the city is in the celebrations marking its Octo-centenary. On the 1st June — Dundee Day — the School participated in the Grand Pageant through the city, when a float, crewed by the pupils of L5 and prepared by staff and friends, added an historical touch to the parade as it presented life in mediaeval times under the rubric "Mediaeval High Jinks". To our great delight the float was awarded first prize. And, in the evening of Dundee Day, the School playground was the site for a spectacular fireworks display. In such ways, it is appropriate for the Town's School to participate in the Town's Octo-centenary.

In a role not dissimilar to the floodlighting, the School Magazine highlights the session's landmarks. Out of a very varied and busy daily life it attempts to highlight and record some of the achievements of education, sport, and extra-curricular activities, as well as placing under the spotlight, just a few of the people, pupils, former pupils and friends who are or have been associated with our School.

The possession of such a record is invaluable. Once again we record our debt of gratitude to all those, who have submitted contributions for the magazine, and in particular to the editorial board of Mr Baxter, Mr Cunningham and Miss Christie and their enthusiastic team. Theirs is a noble effort and the success of their endeavours is plain for all to see in this handsome volume.

R. Nimmo

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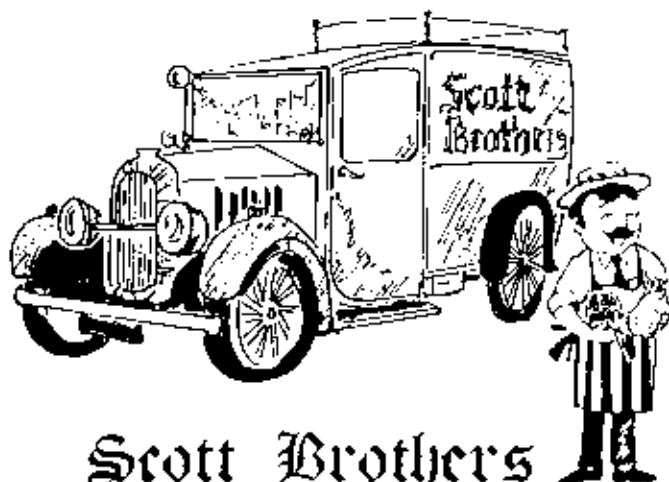
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# SCHOOL

## STAFF NEWS

In the course of session 1990-91, a number of changes took place in the staff of the school.

To those colleagues to whom we bade farewell we offer our thanks for their contribution to the life and work of the school during their stay with us. Mr D. Smith (Geography), Mrs M. O'Neill (Modern Languages) left during or at the end of the session. We offer them our good wishes for the future.

To Mrs H. Lambert, who retired after 11 years sterling service to the school, we offer our thanks and our best wishes for a long and happy retirement.

During the session we were pleased to welcome new colleagues to the staff. Mrs L. M. Hutchison joined the staff of the Junior Department. Miss L. A. McAslan (History), Mr C. J. Dudgeon (Classics), Mr D. Elgin and Mr A. D. Bell (Mathematics), Mrs S. H. Fletcher (Physics), Mrs G. A. Mackenzie (Modern Languages), Miss M. J. Meiklem (Physical Education), and Mr K. Melvin (English) joined the staff of the Senior School. All are now well-established in their posts.

## VISITORS TO THE SCHOOL

During Session 1990-91 the following visitors were welcomed to the school.

September: Peter Kimber, Assistant Director,  
Scottish Examination Board.

December: Mr Gerald Wilson, Secretary, Scottish  
Office, Education Department.

Mr T. Nisbet Gallacher, H.M. Senior Chief  
Inspector, S.O.E.D.

Rev. M. I. McDougall, Meadowside/St  
Paul's Church.

May: Judith Sischy, B.A., Director,  
Scottish Council of Independent  
Schools.

June: Sir Roger Young, Vice-Chairman,  
Governing Bodies Association, and Lady  
Young.

Inspecting Officer Colonel G. E. Vaughan,  
Royal Corps of Transport.

## HONOURS

It was with much pleasure that the school community learned of the appointment of our chaplain as Moderator of the General Assembly of the Church of Scotland. The Right Reverend Dr. W. B. R. Macmillan, Minister of Dundee Parish Church (St Mary's), is currently on leave of absence, as he carries out the duties of his office in the service of the national church.

It was also with much pleasure that we learned of the re-appointment for a second year of Lord Ross, a distinguished Old Boy, as Lord High Commissioner (i.e. Queen's Representative) to the General Assembly.

Such honours constitute a unique double for the School.

## LAUREATES

A Scottish Branch of the Institute of Physics prize for excellent performance in the Scottish Certificate of Education Higher Physics Examination was awarded to Iain D. Morrow, F6.

In the Cambridge University U.K. Schools Debating Competition, the finals being held in the Cambridge Union, the School team of Paul Nimmo, F6, and Colin Stewart, F5, won second place, with the individual prize for the best speaker of the competition being won by Paul Nimmo.

Among the winners in The Royal Bank of Scotland Group's Young Environmentalist of the Year Competition was Nicola Baxter, F1.

The Abertay Rotary Club Short Story Competition for Schools in Dundee was won by Rhona Caldwell, F4 (1st); Peter Williamson, F1 (2nd); and Robbie Moir, F4 (3rd).

Long Silver Medals were won by Suzanne Ogilvie, F4; Peter Williamson, F1; and Ellen Reid, L7.

In the Royal Society of Chemistry "Top of the Bench" Chemistry Quiz Competition the School Team (Neil Patel, F4; Toby White, F3; Maloy Das, F2; and Mamun Rahman, F1) won the Tayside Regional and Scottish National rounds, and went on to represent Scotland in the United Kingdom Finals, held in London, where the team reached the semi-final.

In the Tayside Police "Top of the Form" Competition the School Team of Neil Patel, F4; Ann Grewar, F3; Jane Clark, F2; Sarah Stirling, F2; and Susie Gledhill, F1, reached the Regional Final.

The First XI Girls' Hockey team won the Scottish Schoolgirls' Hockey Championship.

The First VII Girls' Senior Netball team won the Dundee Senior Schools' Netball Tournament.

Richard Hope was selected for the British Youth Swimming Team to compete in the Youth Olympics in Belgium in the summer.

## OBITUARIES

### MR RAYMOND STEWART

The death of Mr Raymond Stewart in April was a sad loss to his many friends in the amateur musical and dramatic societies in Dundee. Ray was an active member of Broughty Ferry Operatic Society for many years, playing small parts as well as being an enthusiastic member of the chorus.

In 1984 he joined Dundee Dramatic Society, and shortly after he became their Honorary Treasurer, a post which he filled with dedicated skill and attention. He played many roles with D.D.S. and showed a natural gift for comedy.

A man of many talents he played the organ on occasions for his church of which he was a devoted member. He took great interest in rugby, both at pupil and former pupil level for Dundee High School where he was Principal Teacher of Economics.

Ray always gave of his best to each and every task he undertook, and we shall sorely miss his kindness, his generosity and his great sense of humour.

A.S.

### MR RAYMOND STEWART

It was with great sadness that soon after the Easter holidays we learned of the death of Mr Raymond Stewart, Head of Economics and Business Studies. Mr Stewart had been teaching a full time-table up to the February mid-term, when he went into hospital for tests. The consequent operation led him to be absent for the rest of the term. Despite making progress, however, he died a week into the summer term. Mr Stewart joined the staff of the High School in 1974 and was responsible for the development of the department and its many successes since that time. In particular, among the several courses taught, the two-term crash course in Higher Economics in Form VI provided perhaps most satisfaction. The large numbers of pupils who year by year were successful in achieving good passes and the many pupils who included Economics in their university studies reflected the quality of Mr Stewart's teaching. Indeed, right up to the last his constant concern was for his pupils, and instructions for their studies kept arriving in school from his hospital bed. His devotion to his task together with his industry and conscientiousness were recognised by the large number of colleagues on the staff and present and former pupils who attended the funeral. He will be sorely missed from our school community.

R.N.

### MR MICHAEL COLGAN

The return to school this year was overshadowed by the knowledge of the death during the holidays of the Head Janitor, Mr Michael Colgan, after a long illness. Mr Colgan had been Head Janitor and Maintenance Supervisor for over a decade and a half. During that time he carried out his various duties conscientiously and with enthusiasm, never having been absent from his post until the onset of his illness. He took particular pleasure and pride in the refurbishment programme of the school, co-ordinating all the work undertaken during school holidays. The welfare of the pupils was very important to him and he delighted in putting forward proposals for their benefit. He will be greatly missed for his cheerful presence and his ready help.

R.N.

## SCRIPTURE UNION

This year has been quite an eventful one for the group. The session started under the leadership of Mrs Martin, then after some of the senior pupils attended the S.U. Breakout Conference in October, it was decided to form a committee of four senior pupils to take over the running of the meetings. Another change has been the move from Mr Forrest's Chemistry Lab., where we have met for years, to Mr Baxter's R.F. room. This means that among other things we have video facilities and we have seen several videos over the course of the year. Outstanding amongst these was the true story "Nicolai" which prompted a good deal of discussion.

We have enjoyed the company of several guest speakers, in particular the Tayside S.U. Fieldworker, Kenny McKie, and his assistant, Rachel Maxwell. Thanks must go to them for their advice, help, and encouragement.

Another highlight was the weekend spent camping in Glen Doll during the October holiday, when we enjoyed beautiful weather, tuneful (?) singing, toasted marshmallows, and the climb up to Loch Brandy!

Plans are well underway for Session 1991-92, and included amongst these is the possibility of a weekend in Comrie. Full details will be available later. If you would like to find out more about this, or about S.U., please come along any Wednesday and meet us, we shall look forward to seeing you.

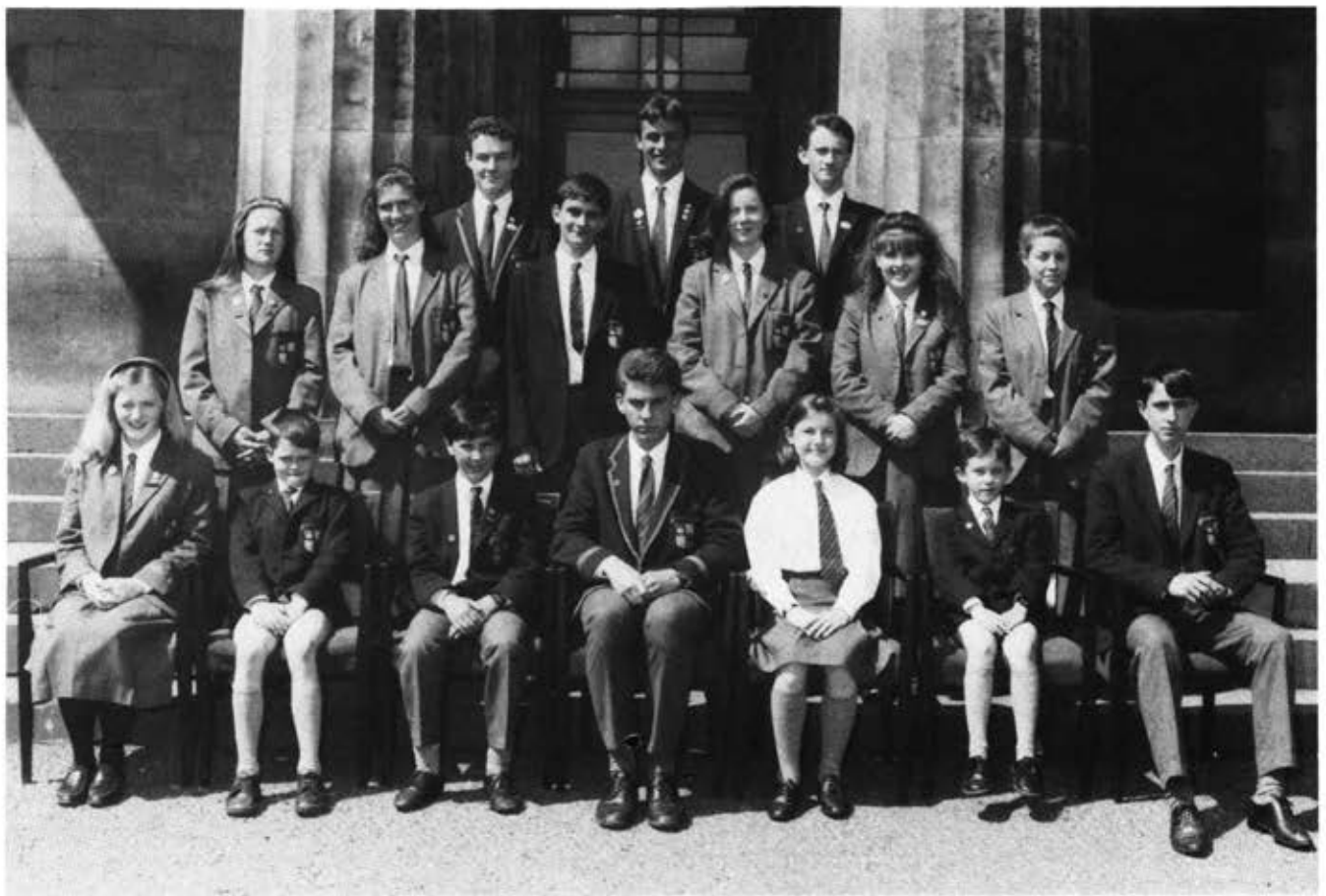
Rhona Callaghan, FIV

## SENIOR LITERARY AND DEBATING SOCIETY REPORT 1990-91

This year the calendar of competitions was enlivened by the addition of a new tournament, organised by the University of Cambridge Union Society and open, by invitation, to "debating" schools throughout Britain. The format involved not only the customary "motion known in advance" type of debate but also university-style "off-the-cuff" debates, to be prepared in fifteen minutes. The challenge was taken up by Colin Stewart and Paul Nimmo, who became one of two teams to represent Scotland at the semi-finals in Cambridge in November, and won their place in the final. When Colin rose to open this debate, it was before an audience of seven hundred, crowded into the debating chamber, and a distinguished judging panel which included Charles Kennedy M.P. and was chaired by Peter Sissons. In a very close contest, the High School team was placed second and Paul Nimmo was awarded the prize for the best individual speaker, with the comment from Peter Sissons that "when Paul spoke, the House fell silent."

During the course of the session School teams also reached the semi-finals of the Bank of Scotland and Press and Journal tournaments, and the final of a one-day tournament organised by the University of Glasgow.

At the start of the new session it all begins again! Anyone who would like to participate in the competitions, or to enjoy a good argument and thus help the teams to sort out their reasoning, will be the most welcome in Mrs McGrath's room at lunchtimes.



*DUX MEDALLISTS*



*DUXES: FORM I-IV (absent Ruth Elisha FIV)*

## CHRISTMAS APPEAL 1990

Since the inception of the 'new' form of Christmas Appeal we have been amazed and delighted by the generosity and ingenuity of the pupils in raising money to help those less fortunate than themselves.

This year proved no different — apart from the fact that the total raised was double that of last year — a magnificent £6124.

While many who read this magazine will be aware of the nature of the appeal and the recipients, I thought it might be of interest to the wider community to read a bit more about it.

Each year staff and pupils are asked to submit the names of possible charities — mainly those helping children — and those names, together with the requests which come into school regularly, are considered for adoption.

After the October holiday each class in school is told about the appeal and asked to start thinking how, by their own individual or corporate efforts, money could be raised. All such ideas have to be vetted so that nothing too dangerous, illegal or unsuitable is tried. Once the November tests are over the fund-raising starts in earnest. This year we had a variety of novel ideas — a sponsored trolley-push across the Tay Bridge, a 24 hour amateur radio contact, a make-up demonstration, popmobility, making and selling homemade chocolates, Christmas decorations and jewellery. Form 6 girls ran a baked potato 'stall' for a week and a tuck shop for six weeks, a Prep pupil gave in her tooth fairy money, a Junior school pupil emptied her piggy bank, and so it went on.

Form 4 girls organised a Carol Concert with mince pies and refreshments enjoyed by 300. Staff and pupils combined for a sponsored football match, a spaghetti-eating contest, the popmobility exercises over lunch time and there were fairs, carnivals, cake and candy stalls nearly every day.

One of the efforts which raised most money was the Junior School sponsored silence — maybe that says more about how much we'll pay for peace!

The year 1990 saw the 50th Anniversary of the Battle of Britain and so it was agreed that money should go to the Reach for the Sky Appeal. A former pupil, Alison Kettles, and the daughter of the present Head of Chemistry were both teaching in the Church of Scotland school at Tabeetha, Jaffa. There was a desperate shortage of equipment so money was given that listening centres could be bought to enable the many language pupils to be taught in their own language. Sadly, world events have overtaken this as I write and both girls have been evacuated to Cyprus.

Save the Children Fund got money for children in the Sudan and for their work in Britain an DRI Joint Appeal got money for a fixator to help children whose legs need stretching to make them able to walk without a limp.

Homestart for single parent families, Kingspark School for Handicapped, Frances Wright Assessment Centre, Royal Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Children, Child Guidance, Samaritans, R.N.I.B., Dundee Invalid and Cripple Children Association, Red Cross, Arthritis Research, Multiple Sclerosis, Leprosy, Leukaemia in Children, and People in Need all received money in substantial amounts.

In addition to the school effort the Christmas Carol Service collection was divided four ways — Linlathen and Mid Craigie Churches Appeal; Brittle Bone Society, Cystic Fibrosis and Asthma research.

Each of the recipient bodies had some connection with school and children — either through children on our roll suffering from the disease/complaint or staff and pupils benefitting from treatment offered.

It is good to know that so many people can be involved in having fun yet helping others less fortunate than themselves. Long may such generosity of spirit endure.

E.M.D.

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## Mrs HEATHER LAMBERT

Mrs Lambert was a valued member of the English Department from 1979 to Christmas 1990; throughout her service, she made a major contribution to the education of all her pupils.

One of the hallmarks of her presence in classroom and staffroom was her infectious good humour, but there was also her insistence on high standards of behaviour and academic achievement at all times, and a serious approach to her teaching from which she was never deflected.

Mrs Lambert was involved, like the whole Department, in the development of Standard Grade English from its introduction and brought always a sensible attitude to the many changes of that course; the Department and her pupils always had the benefit of her sound, no-nonsense approach. In addition, she taught and helped to develop courses at Higher and Sixth Year Studies. In all of these initiatives, her first concern was always her pupils all of whom will carry away fond memories.

Throughout her service, she was motivated by a concern for her pupils which showed constantly in the results she helped them to achieve in S.C.E. examinations. She invested her teaching with enthusiasm and enjoyment which communicated itself to her pupils and she was always interested in them as people.

The early retiral of Mrs Lambert is a loss to the Department and the School, but we wish her well as she cultivates her garden.

ATC June 1991



PREFECTS



SIXTH YEAR

## RAINBOW GUIDE REPORT

For the first time since Rainbow Guides began at Dundee High School we had a full complement of girls plus a waiting list. Fortunately by the last term all the girls on the waiting list were attending our Friday meetings and many of our Rainbows had moved to Brownies.

We choose two themes this year. The first was on safety, which gave us the opportunity to spend some time out doors, learning to walk safely in town, using pedestrian crossings and asking advice from policemen. The following weeks we visited the Home Economics Department to discover how to avoid accidents in the home. Mrs Docherty's room to learn how to keep the classroom safe and finally we made our Firework Code for Bonfire Night.

The following term our theme was Colour and this covered a variety of topics — White — Polar Bears; Yellow — Happiness; Red — Valentine's Day; Blue — People that work at sea; Gold — Friends are precious; Green — Flower for Mother's Day.

We had three very enjoyable visits outwith school this year. The first being a trip in December to see the pantomime, *Frankenstein* at the Little Theatre. Squeals and screams could be heard from the Rainbows and the leaders! Our next two outings were in the summer term. Firstly we had a fantastic trip to Mrs Batchelor's farm, "The Hatton" to see the new arrival of pigs. Farmer Guthrie made our day when he gave us a tour of the farm and animals on his tractor and trailer. He even seemed to enjoy our singing. Grateful thanks to Farmer Guthrie's wife for the lovely picnic she had for us, especially the pink pig biscuits. Finally our last outing was to Baldragon Farm for our annual Rainbow Barbecue. A treasure hunt, games, songs, hat competitions and most important scrumptious hot dogs enabled us all to have a super time. This event was shared with Miss Scott's Rainbow Guides from Strathmartine which provided an opportunity for the girls to meet with other Rainbow Guides. Many thanks to Farmer Scott for the use of his garden and cattle shed.

Next year looks set to be another busy time with another enthusiastic group of girls eager to join Rainbows. I would like to thank Miss Scott, Mrs Docherty and Miss Cardno for all their assistance throughout the year.

Irene McIntosh

## SCHOOL CHESS CLUBS

The school runs two Chess Clubs, the Friday 9 Chess Club and The High School of Dundee Chess Club. As usual, Friday 9 was packed to capacity with beginners and experts! The aim of the club is to promote chess as a leisure activity, and I feel that we are quite successful at doing this.

The High School of Dundee Chess Club, did not enjoy the same success in external competitions as they did last session when they were Scottish Champions in the Times Competition, but the 'A' Team did win the regional League of The Scotsman Trophy only to be disappointed in the knock-out stage. As usual, members of the club travelled in the infamous "Crew Bus" to a number of congresses, and some were very successful, in particular Nick Thomas and Da-foo Chung. All in all, a satisfactory session.

## INTERVIEW WITH BRIAN CALLISON

Towards the end of 1990, I was lucky enough to secure an interview with local author Brian Callison. This writer of 26 novels, took off from organising his latest venture (a film version of 'The Sextant') to tell me a little about life as a best selling author!

My first question to him was about how he got into his current line of work. I then found out that his success was a matter of writing a book, getting it rejected by publishers, re-writing, getting it rejected again, and so on, until a certain publisher, Collins (famous for their dictionaries and thesauri!) recognised his talent, and the result was a 'Flock of Ships', published in 1970, which then had the kind of success, which even some of the most established authors can only dream about. The rest, as they say, is history.

Mr Collison has always loved the sea, and is, even today, with all his other commitments, an enthusiastic and active member of the Royal Naval Auxiliary Service. Therefore, all his books relate to the sea, but the very nature of their mystery and intrigue, makes them of universal appeal, and not simply of interest to fellow mariners!

Mr Collison's characters (like those of any author) appear courtesy of the people he meets. He does not consciously turn everyone he knows into the individuals who then appear on paper, but it is only natural that facts of people's personalities are carried across to the books, so, if you meet an author, — watch out, because you may find yourself, not necessarily favourably portrayed in his or her next novel!

It's not all bliss, being an author. Aside from the major work of producing the stories, there are the occasions when you have to attend public signing sessions. Naturally, members of the public provide some humour, during their encounters with Mr Callison. He has had various strange experiences, such as meeting a woman who thought he was selling pens, when he was, in fact, autographing copies of his latest book! Another person claimed to have read all his books, and then proceeded to announce that of course they knew he was Alastair Maclean!!

While at another signing session in a well known book store, Mr Callison took a short break to order some stationery. While filling in the order form, the assistant was confused about the spelling of his name, so he told her it was spelled the same way as the banners round the store. 'Oh imagine that,' she said, 'You've got the same name as our visiting author!'

My interview went on to cover various subjects including Mr Callison's contract with Collins, (which requires him to write books regularly, but not pressurisingly close together), and the fact that his books have been translated into 12 languages, he also reminisced that his favourite childhood present was a bookcase, and when you realise that he has at least one copy in each language, of every one of his books, you can only hope that Mr Callison has received more than one bookcase since then!!

As I said to Mr Callison at the close of our meeting, everyone is supposed to have one book in them, and so I, and his many avid readers, will hope that he has at least another 26 books in him, waiting to be written, which can then entertain us!!

Julia C. Walker

## REDEDICATION OF THE WAR MEMORIAL IN THE NEW LIBRARY

On the morning of 9th November 1990, before the annual corporate act of Remembrance, a small and intimate service took place to re-dedicate the War Memorial Library as part of the new School Library.

The School's War Memorial to those who fell in the Second World War (1939-45) was originally unveiled and dedicated on 8th June 1949.

The School Magazine of that year gives the following account:

"On Wednesday, 8th June, the War Memorial was unveiled. The ceremony was divided into two parts. There was first a service of remembrance in Dundee Parish Church (St Mary's), which was followed by the Unveiling and Dedication at the School. At the service in St Mary's, which was conducted by the Rev. J. H. Duncan, D.D., we were fortunate in having as preacher an old boy of the school, the Rev. A. M. Davidson, C.B.E., D.D., K.H.C. Mr Davidson spoke from the text, 'He hath redeemed us from our enemies, for his mercy endureth for ever': as we have been redeemed at a sacrifice of great cost, so the redemption and re-dedication of our own lives is the only hope of the world today, no matter what the cost in personal sacrifice.

At the second part of the service, held in the pillars, after an opening prayer by Dr Davidson, the names of the fallen were read by the Rector. The memorial was unveiled by the two Senior Prefects, Elizabeth Dick and Roger Chawla and 'The Flowers of the Forest' played by the pipes and drums of the Cadet Corps. After Dr Duncan had given the prayer of dedication a wreath of white irises and lilac were brought forward by Guide Mamie Donald and Cadet L/C.M. Richardson to be laid at the foot of the memorial. Dr Davidson pronounced the benediction.

The service was attended by Classes Lower II to Form VI., and the companies of the C.C.F., Guides and Rangers paraded in uniform. Many relatives of the fallen, friends and Directors of the school were present, and all alike will retain a lasting memory of Dr Davidson's impressive address, the bearing of the pupils, and the note of solemn dignity which marked the proceedings.

The memorial has been placed on the landing of the stairway opposite the main door of the Boys' School, and catches the eye at once on entrance. It consists of the bronze figure of a boy, set against a background of destruction, and flanked by two plaques bearing the names of those who lost their lives. It is a simple and moving example of the well-known bronze work of Mr T. S. Halliday, our Art Master. The stone work on which it is mounted was given and prepared by Mr H. K. Symington, an old boy of the school. Underneath is placed a desk, made by Mr A. D. Murray, head of the Technical Department, on which rests a vellum book containing the names and details of the fallen. The beautiful illuminated work and script were done by Miss Joan Cuthill, while Miss A. Lickley is responsible for the cover and Mr W. P. Vannet for the frontispiece. The school, past and present, owes a deep debt to these members of the staff whose artistic skill has been employed with such generosity, sympathy, and love in the production of a real 'school' memorial, worthy of those who died."

Subsequently, a War Memorial Library was built by subscription raised under the War Memorial Committee as part of a wider programme of reconstruction and refurbishment of the Boys' School. It was dedicated in 1958 and a plaque with simple inscriptions was sited near the door. The plaque acknowledges that the Library was "furnished with broad oak tables and blue leather-covered chairs" by the generous gift of the late George R. Donald, LL.D., on the occasion of his retiral as Secretary and Treasurer of the Dundee Chamber of Commerce.

We can read an account in the 1958 High School Magazine:

### "Dedication of the War Memorial Library"

On the afternoon of 16th June, the War Memorial Library was formally dedicated.

In the Hall of the Girls' School pupils of Forms V. and VI., the Rector and staff, former members of staff, directors, next-of-kin and friends of the School joined in a service of dedication, conducted by the School Chaplain, Rev. H. O. Douglas.

The order of service followed very closely that of the first unveiling and dedication almost exactly nine years before. The 23rd Psalm, time-honoured, ever fresh, was followed by prayer and the Lord's Prayer. The Scripture lesson from Hebrews, chapters 11 and 12, with its reminder of the "Great cloud of witnesses" brought its comfort and challenge. Again we pledged our faith, as the boys had done in the fires of war, to the "Land of our birth".

Then the Rector, in a short address, expressed the thoughts and emotions, the memories and aspirations of all present. Directing our minds to the words, "We will remember them", he reminded us of the reason for our remembering the fallen and showed how fitting it was that the method of our remembrance should be centred in a library where generations of pupils could prepare their minds for and dedicate their spirits to the high task of proving themselves worthy of the supreme sacrifice made for them.

After a prayer of intercession and thanksgiving the service was closed with the hymn of triumph, "For all the Saints", and the Benediction.

Thereafter the company moved in slow procession round to the main entrance of the Boys' School and, passing the floodlit memorials in the central hall, proceeded upstairs to the Library where in a short ceremony, this beautiful sanctuary was formally dedicated by the School Chaplain."

At around the same time, the War Memorial (1939-45) and Book of Remembrance were re-sited on the east side of the vestibule of the Boys' School.

As the use of Library facilities increased, and with the acquisition of the Trinity and Meadowsides Churches, new and extended provision became possible and we are now very proud to have a splendid new Library.

We were, however, anxious that the memorial to those members of the school community who had fought for their country should not only be preserved in the new Library but should be given a place of honour so that succeeding generations may remember their valour. The refurbished tables and chairs were therefore transferred to the new Library and a memorial plaque given pride of place.

So it was that the re-dedication and unveiling of the memorial plaque was conducted by the Right Reverend Dr W. B. R. McMillan, M.A., the School Chaplain. The gathering represented all sections of the school community and we were proud to have with us those who were related to men named on the Roll of Honour (1939-45). Many poignant memories were stirred by the occasion, and stories of bravery and heroism recounted.

Amongst these, the story of Graham and Alan Beveridge reminded us all of the selfless devotion to comrades which characterised their generation although inflicting a tragic loss on their own family. Their story is recounted here by their sister Jean Pillans, a former member of staff.

Graham and Alan Beveridge, Volunteer Reservists at Scone Aerodrome, were called up in September 1939 when war broke out.

Alan became a Segeant Pilot and was assigned to Whitley Bombers targeting German industrial sites. He had completed the thirty plus operations but times were difficult and pilots were being stretched further, almost beyond endurance.

Returning from the Ruhr his plane was badly holed. With German fighter planes in pursuit he managed to reach this country. The Whitley was in poor shape and the tail gunner was seriously wounded. Alan ordered his able crew to bale out. He then attempted the hopeless task of bringing down the shattered plane. It spiralled to the ground in flames. There was no escape.

Graham had been commissioned and he flew with the Dawn Patrol. That squadron was eventually, so badly depleted that it was abandoned altogether.

Graham was sent to Cranwell. While there the grim task of identifying the cinder that was Alan fell to him. After that life at Cranwell irked. He was posted to the Middle East.

At the height of the Malta blockade, Graham was a Flight Commander stationed at a forward airfield, Bu Ahmed, near Tobruk with Squadron 39 flying Beaufort Torpedo Bombers.

Beaufort crews were ordered to attack the German supply convoy making for Tobruk. Since fuel was short this could only be accomplished on a through flight to Malta.

On 14th April, 1942, the Beauforts carried out this mission. The German counter attack was horrific "the flak from the ships was thick and accurate" ME 109's from Italy joined in the onslaught — "the radar plot at Malta was showing 100 plus".

"Some of the heaviest attacks were directed against the formation led by Beveridge. Beveridge himself was the first of this VIC to be shot down." Few survived this carnage.

Later Graham's body was picked up a Maltese fisherman. He is buried in the Royal Navy Hospital at Bighi, Malta.

Information in inverted commas taken from the book "Torpedo Bombers!" by Ralph Baker.

As a memorial to her brothers, Mrs Phillans has funded the re-covering of the oak chairs on the dais of Trinity Hall, a gracious gift which further contributes to the ambience of the Hall.

## THE WAR MEMORIAL (1939-1945)

Unveiled on 8th June, 1949 by the Rev. A. M. Davidson, C.B.E., M.C., D.D., K.H.C., Deputy Chaplain-General to His Majesty's Forces, a former pupil. The officiating clergyman was the Rev. J. H. Duncan, D.D., Dundee Parish Church (St Mary's).

The Memorial in its present position was re-dedicated by the Rev. Ronald S. Thomson, Moderator of the Presbytery of Dundee on the 8th November, 1957.

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## THE LIBRARY

It is almost a year since I became the first Chartered Librarian on the staff of the High School of Dundee. In that short time, the empty library has been transformed and is buzzing with activity. Six thousand books and other resources have been put on the shelves and most of them have been removed by pupils eager to make use of the facilities — no dust gathers in our library.

There is a constant turnover of stock as pupils and staff borrow on average 80 items per day. The Prep. Department children come after lunch with parents or grandparents who share the delights of the Kinderbox with the L1's and L2's while the L3's and L4's have progressed to story books from their special shelves.

The Junior Department pupils are brought each week by teachers but there are the regulars who appear before and after school each day to borrow books, listen to story tapes or watch a video — the library is not the place to seek peace and quiet out of class time.

As soon as the bell goes for lessons to begin, the atmosphere changes and serious students replace the joyful readers. The only complaint heard from Form VI being "Why did we not have this before?"

Our library has, in the space of a year, become a whole school resource and with the development of Standard Grade courses and the implementation of 5-14, the future development must move in parallel with that of the curriculum. Always bearing in mind that outwith lesson time, it is a place for recreational reading and shared experiences.

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## VOLUNTARY SERVICE

For the past year, I have been doing Voluntary Service as a Friday 9 subject. This has turned out to be a very fulfilling and rewarding activity, and I would recommend it to any girl in Forms 3-6 when choosing a Friday 9 subject. We were given the choice of visiting people in their homes or helping at local nurseries. Two of us have been visiting an old lady every week and I can honestly say we get as much out of the visits as she does. She looks forward to Friday afternoons and so do we. We don't even miss visiting her on the holidays!

Voluntary Service requires commitment and dedication but it is very worthwhile for all involved.

PAMELA BISHOP, F4

## GUIDE COMPANY REPORT, 1990-91

We welcomed a large number of new Guides at the start of the session and quickly started our programme of activities which included making items for the big Christmas Fayre in the Maryat Hall in aid of the Guide Outdoor Centre and Campsite which we plan to visit in the summer. The Armistice Parade and the Guide Promise Ceremony were high points in November when the rest of the world saw the new Guide uniforms. In December, we visited Pinegrove with the Rainbows to sing carols to the residents.

In the Spring term, we visited the Observatory, practised cookery, made some visits out and about in the city and were shown how to make attractive gifts for Mother's Day by Mrs Ferguson. In between, we took an armchair trip round the world for Thinking Day and raised about £14 for Comic Relief on Red Nose Day.

For some of the Summer term, we held our meetings at Mayfield for campfire cooking. Interest badges gained this session were Accident Prevention, Hostess, Cook and Mapreader.

The session closes with plans being made for a Guide Holiday at the Outdoor Centre at Newbigging, Coupar Angus.

P. L. Houd

## JUNIOR CHESS CLUB REPORT 1990-1991

Junior Chess Club met twice weekly this year with the Friday Club being split into two groups in order to accommodate the increasing number of children playing chess. One of the Friday groups was supervised by senior pupils, who were able to pass on their knowledge of the game to the junior club members. Thanks go to Mr Durrheim and the senior boys for their invaluable help.

The chess team had a particularly successful season. A draw with Ancrum Road School and wins against St Margaret's 8½-1½ and Muirhead 7-3 enabled them to come top of their section, winning them a place in the semi-finals of the Dundee Primary Schools Chess League. After a hard fought battle with Eastern Primary, they were finally defeated 4-6. Several outstanding games were played during the league matches and congratulations go to the team members for their superb effort this season.

The Russell Trophy came to a nail-biting conclusion this year with Alan Bodie L7C narrowly beating Allen Smith L6H and Craig Paterson L6H after four tie-breaking play-offs! As a result of this there were two well-deserved runners-up prizes this year instead of one.

All in all, an excellent year has been enjoyed by all. Many thanks to all staff, parents and pupils involved.

Mhairi Gordon,  
Junior Chess Representative

## DUNDEE HIGH SCHOOL REP CLUB

This session we raised £80 for the Rep Theatre funds. We have enjoyed selling coffee, juice and biscuits to the staff and pupils during 'Friday 9'. In December we held a raffle, the prize for which was a

John Menzies token.

The Rep Club enjoyed two visits to the theatre to "David Copperfield" and "Cinderella", the Christmas show. We are grateful to the Rep for arranging a backstage tour of the theatre. We really enjoyed going on the stage and seeing the cleverly made set.

Helen Bowen F1

## THE MUSIC DEPARTMENT

The Session 1990-91 saw a number of changes in the instrumental staff. We said farewell to Mr A. Barrie, (part-time brass), after a number of years, and welcomed Miss M. Elder (strings), Mrs M. Cleghorn (woodwind) and Mrs J. Branney (piano and voice).

On the academic front, the first presentation of Standard Grade has come and gone and we await results, while we look ahead to the Revised Higher Course which begins in August.

The Chamber Choir sang carols as the congregation of families, former pupils and friends gathered for the traditional Carol Service in St Mary's at Christmas. Further carols were contributed by the Senior Choir, the Junior School Choir, and the pupils from L3.

In February, the Chamber Choir took part in a service to commemorate the Octocentenary of the Parish Church of St Mary's. At this service a memorial window from Dundee High School was dedicated.

The Leng Medal attracted a large entry and congratulations are due to Ellen Reid L7 (Junior Medal), Peter Williamson F1 (Senior Boys' Medal) and Suzanne Ogilvie F4 (Senior Girls' Medal).

"A Night at the Theatre" was the theme of the March Concert. On the instrumental side, the orchestra, the newly-formed wind band, the recorder group and guitar group all performed appropriate music.

Choral work was represented by the Senior Choir, who performed a selection from the West End show 'Les Miserables'. The F1 to F3 Girls' Choir gave a spirited performance of "Sweeney Todd", while the recently formed Junior Boys' Choir (L6 to F2) proved popular with their choice of Lloyd Webber songs.

The programme was performed on two consecutive nights to a full and appreciative audience.

The Music Competition is now happily established in the bright, airy surroundings of Trinity. Despite administrative problems and late S.C.E. examinations, the competitions ran to a successful three days length. For the first time junior duos and ensembles were included and these events will hopefully encourage our younger instrumentalists. Our thanks are due to Mr Henry Neil, Mr John Calderhead and Mr Alan Childs, all of whom helped with adjudication. Special congratulations are due to Susan Dee who won the Premier Class.

At the time of going to print, Mr Laidlaw, Mrs Boyle and Mrs Herd are on tour in Vienna with some 30 Senior School Pupils. This should prove an exciting and memorable visit in this, the Mozart Bicentennial Year.

As customary, appreciation is due to all members of the music department for their industry and commitment. To the rectors and teaching staff, we extend our thanks for their continued and much-valued support of our large extra curricular programme.

F.M.

## CHEMISTRY QUIZ TEAM TRIP TO LONDON

After having conquered several Tayside schools, we reached the 1991 Scottish final of the "Top of the Bench" chemistry quiz, held this year at Dundee University. There we won a place in the national final in London, along with Denny High School, from the Midlands. Our team structure varied slightly between rounds; in the Tayside sections the team consisted of Moloy Das, Toby White, Neil Patel and Peter Garmany, all of us vetted and approved by Mr Forrest. For the Scottish and National finals, however, to make us more compatible with English teams, we traded in our sixth year for a first year: Mamun Rahman.

The finals were supposed to be on the fifteenth of February, but due to an untimely snow covering in London, the finals were postponed. Many of the English teams were unable to travel, but we did not hear of the postponement until we had spent two hours in the British Midland departure lounge, subjected to Jimmy Greaves on Breakfast TV, waiting for a delayed flight. An Irish team, we later learnt, had already reached London before they heard the news, and enjoyed a free weekend in the unusually snowy City of Westminster. Our return to Dundee was delayed too by Mr Forrest's car's refusal to start and heavy snowfalls on the M8.

It wasn't until the twenty-second of March that we made the identical journey, this time in much better weather. By noon we were safely installed in "No. 10" (Manchester Street) our hotel. Being genuine chemistry boffins first stop was the Science Museum, though we left having managed to see only a handful of the many exhibits. Eager to rest ourselves for the quiz the next day we took in a film at the Marble Arch Odeon, before returning to No. 10 around eleven o'clock.

At ten thirty on Saturday we arrived at the Royal Society of Chemistry chambers in Burlington House. Also there were seven other teams from all over Scotland, England, Ireland and Wales all ready to compete, having been issued with their regulation "Top of the Bench" sweatshirts. There were three preliminary rounds in which we scored very highly to win a place in one of the two semi-final rounds. Here we competed against Wolverhampton Grammar School but unfortunately lost by a small margin, losing also our place in the ultimate final.

An entertaining lecture by Dr. Christopher Mortimer was then delivered on the subject of combustion and featured various controlled explosions and firearm displays. The final between Coleraine Academical Institution and Wolverhampton High took a different form from the other rounds involving more practical problems for the teams. Although a little disheartened, we felt we had done well to compete in London in this the Royal Society of Chemistry's 150th anniversary year. It was thanks to Mr Forrest's help and encouragement, and the Royal Society's organisation that we had thoroughly enjoyed ourselves, and hope to compete at the same level again some time.

Toby White.

Jamie Kelman, who left School last summer, is spending a year in South Africa under the auspices of Project Trust. Below is part of a letter he wrote about the first part of his year.

St George's where I am working is a boys home, founded in 1915 for those boys orphaned by the First World War. It has now developed into a welfare organisation to care for children taken from their families by the courts. St George's differs from many children's homes today, in that the children have recently been moved out from the old St George's institutional dormitory system into much smaller group homes in the suburbs surrounding Johannesburg.

My duties in the home are threefold. Firstly, I act as an assistant child care worker in the group home where I stay, generally organising the boys, cooking meals and making sure that they get where they are supposed to be at the correct time. This involves starting work at 5.00 a.m. each morning and finishing after the boys go to bed at night. As the boys are all aged between 13 and 18, looking after them can be an extremely tiring task.

Secondly, I help the boys with their schoolwork, yet another daunting task as, due to their family background, they have very little enthusiasm for anything, let alone school.

My third duty is probably the most important and difficult. Constitutionally St George's is a mixed race children's home. In practice, however, this is impossible to facilitate as the boys come from a generally very poor family background. Not only does this mean that they are socially un-integrated, but racially as well, causing most of the boys to be severely racist. It is my, and Chris Smith my partner's responsibility to try to integrate the boys both socially and racially. The racial aspect is especially important as St George's is planning to encourage the placing of black and coloured children in the home in the near future.

We plan to carry out this formidable task by organising various events and outings with children of other races, primarily from other children's homes to lessen the social differences. We have organised a fun swimming gala with a group of black children from a sister home, scheduled for the end of February. Chris and I have also contacted companies throughout Johannesburg with a view to taking some boys on mixed outings to various factories and places of interest. We have already had favourable responses from various companies, one of them a gold mining firm who are keen to have us visit the working face of the mine, which is very encouraging.

During my brief but enjoyable Christmas holiday I managed to see a small part of South Africa. In my opinion it really is a most beautiful and fascinating country, both physically and socially.

Once again many thanks for your generous contribution towards this, so far, very worthwhile year. I shall continue to keep you informed of my progress later in the year.

Yours faithfully,

JAMIE C. S. KELMAN



## DRAMA DEPARTMENT REPORT

Once more the drama department were off to a flying start — literally. High Drama's first production of the session in September — "The Sea-Saw Tree" by David Wood — entranced child and adult alike. Owl, Dunnock, Mistlethrush, Jay, Cuckoo, Bat, Squirrel and Rabbit were grateful for the support given to save their tree home from commercial development.

High Drama (senior drama pupils), aided and abetted by Form II drama pupils again entertained large audiences at the Gardyne Theatre with their pantomime "Santa in Space" by Paul Reakes. The enthusiastic response to our first venture in this specialist field encourages us to consider another pantomime some time in the future.

In February, Form III pupils reversed male and female roles for "King Arthur and His Knights of the Fairly Round Table" by Christopher Mann and Mark Peterson in the Music Centre. Some future pantomime dames

here!

In March, we tried out a new venue for the Form II production of "The Snow Queen" by Surio Magito and Rudolph Weill. The theatre of the Institute of Technology in Bell Street proved to be comfortable and convenient and we will return there time and again.

We are pleased to announce that Stephen King and Peter Garmany gained their Performers Certificates from Trinity College in March, 1991.

Peter Garmany was awarded an exhibition for Grade 8 and Robin Brown for Grade 4.

FOOTNOTE: We have learned that the Farndale Ladies are thinking of returning to Dundee. Some of you may remember their unusual production of "Macbeth". We are sure their next production will be of equal innovatory invention. Do come along to see some riveting performances!





## NEW YEAR SKI TRIP

Once again, it was time for Dundee High School to hit Austria on our New Year Ski Trip. Like last year, we stayed in the quiet, pretty village of Rohimoos, near Schladming. That is, it was a quiet, pretty village until we arrived!

As we travelled from Dundee to Manchester in thick, driving snow, we began to wonder if we should not stay in Britain for our skiing. But any doubts vanished when we reached Salzburg Airport.

Our hotel, recently equipped with brand-new skiing equipment, was unusually designed, with the boys living in a barn! There were a few problems with running water, but of course, this did not dampen our enthusiasm!

The skiing was great and, as a complete beginner, I found it surprisingly easy to learn, and very exciting. Unfortunately, the old theory that beginners always get the best-looking instructors was proved wrong. I was landed in a group taught by a female ex-punk!

For those who were better on skis, the highlight must have been the days when we skied on the World Cup run at Hochwurzen.

Apart from skiing, we spent our time learning to play pool, to order a hot chocolate in fluent German, and to steer a two-man toboggan down a three-mile stretch of treacherous hairpin bends in the dark (stick your feet in the air, close your eyes and pray!) Also, some of our number learned the delights of photography and snowball fights.

We celebrated New Year twice — the Austrian one, and an hour later, Scottish New Year. Kilts were out in full flow the next day, to the admiring looks of our English counterparts at the hotel.

Our thanks must go to Mr Rouse and Mr and Mrs Madden for their help in organising the trip and keeping us amused. It was a very enjoyable week — roll on the Ski Trip of New Year '92!

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| <p><b>DON'T ENVY THE GOOD DRIVERS<br/>— BE ONE!</b></p> <p><b>BROUGHTY FERRY<br/>SCHOOL<br/>OF<br/>MOTORING</b></p> <p><b>PRINCIPAL WM. ANDERSON<br/>MASTER DRIVER, M.I.A.M.,<br/>D.O.T. APPROVED INSTRUCTOR</b></p> <p><b>7 STROME TERRACE<br/>CAMPFIELD ESTATE<br/>BROUGHTY FERRY</b></p> <p style="font-size: 2em; font-weight: bold;">DUNDEE 77937</p> |   |   |



## SHOOTING 1991 — FORM 1 TROPHIES

Until now first year cadets have used the rifle range in the basement of the Girls' School for air-rifle shooting. Every Friday night, a group accompanied by their N.C.O. would come to practise shooting and above all learn something of the safety requirements in handling firearms prior to moving on to the full .22 range in their second year.

This year the ageing air-rifles, long past their best, have been replaced by two target air-pistols. The techniques are different but no less successful in demonstrating the basic qualities required of good shooting — precision, patience, commitment and control, and especially, safety.

Inevitably some of the cadets have found the pistols large and a little too heavy to hold steadily — no two-handed cops and robbers stuff on the range I'm afraid! However the annual trophy results below show a healthy interest and the cards demonstrate an encouraging improvement over the year. Thanks to all participants, and with congratulations to the winners, a hope that they may have caught the shooting bug for the future!

**Larg-Vannel Trophy — F1 Cadets — Grouping:**  
From a field of 19 — 1, Andrew Gray; 2, Ian B. Fergusson; 3, Steven A. Keatch.

**Oakley Cup — House Individual — Straight Section:** From a field of 18 — 1, Graham Caithness; 2, Tareq Sholi; 3, Ian B. Fergusson.

P.M.

## FORM 4 TRIP TO TORNESS

We visited Torness on Tuesday the 11th of June in association with Scottish Nuclear's "Come and See" programme. Mrs Fletcher had already briefed us on the principles of nuclear power and Torness power station — and A.G.R. (which as all well educated Physics pupils and nuclear power boffins know, is an Advanced Gas-cooled Reactor!) Whilst the rest of fourth year slaved away in double-maths, the shiny "Nuclear Bus" whisked us off from D.H.S. whilst our "specially trained, friendly courier", on board the bus, gave us a short talk, then showed us some videos including one of various Scottish Nuclear employees who, predictably, sang the praise of nuclear power.

Torness is situated on the east coast; just 35 miles past Edinburgh on a 50 acre site reclaimed from the North Sea using specially designed, concrete blocks. These were made "on-site" when construction of Torness began, only eleven years ago. A special visitor centre has been built alongside since, into which we were ushered upon our arrival to be shown yet another short film. This one featured Johnny Ball jumping between various parts of the power station and telling the story of its construction. Next, split up into groups, and each donning a protective hard hat, we were led into the main part of the power station itself, by our guides, (each of whom has a husband in the 650 person workforce of Torness.)

The main features were pointed out to us, such as the massive turbines, powered by water, in turn heated by the energy from nuclear fission reactions occurring in the reactors. Also viewed, was the main control room. Like a scene from a movie, this was full of computer consoles with various flashing lights and numerous switches and buttons. Captain Kirk took the form of a main controller who presided over his own multitude of buttons and lights keeping him in touch with the rest of "Starship Torness". Wherever we went, our guide was quick to point out all the safety features; the various procedures for measuring workers' radiation levels, and the stringent maximum levels in place. In fact, we were told that the most radiation received by a worker was well under half that experienced by the inhabitants of Aberdeen and other granite areas.

Of the reactors themselves there was, understandably, little to see though, poised around 30 metres from the very core of these immense 660 Megawatt reactors, we could see the protective cap of each, and the massive crane which removes and replaces the fuel rods of each of Torness' two reactors.

Back at the visitor centre, displays showed just how important nuclear power is to modern living, and an exercise bike illustrated just how much (or little) energy the human body can produce. Another display showed how radioactive waste is safely transported, by rail, to Sellafield for reprocessing. Soon we found ourselves transported back to Dundee enlightened on the nature of nuclear power. We were no more deformed than when we had left Dundee, we had seen no infamous "Danger Radiation" stickers and seen nobody in the stereotyped "radiation suits". Nuclear power, it would seem, can be harnessed safely at power stations such as Torness, and it was thanks to the couriers and guides of Scottish Nuclear, Mrs Fletcher's efficient planning, and Mrs Stewart's supervision that we could see this for ourselves.

Neil Patel, F4.

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## THE DUKE OF EDINBURGH AWARD 1991

The Duke of Edinburgh Award has yet again proved to be a popular activity especially amongst the F3s and F4s.

The most enjoyable section is always proven to be the expeditions, which are usually completed on foot.

This year, the F4 girls Mhairi Ferguson, Rhona Caldwell, Caroline Henderson and Suzy Buchanan completed their expedition at Dunkeld, where they stayed at the Erigmore House Holiday Park which had many facilities which we all enjoyed immensely.

When we arrived on Friday night (7th June), the weather had drastically changed to the worse. From a lovely, sunny day in June to, which it seemed, a wet, dull day in December.

At last, after which seemed hours, we managed to conquer the task of putting the tent up in the pouring rain.

"Yipiee!"

On Saturday morning, we left for a day of walking 10 miles. The sun was out, the sky was blue. Perfect!

On Saturday night, the campsite held a disco. Different I must say! But, one of us won a prize for best dancer! (Sorry Rhona!)

On Sunday, the weather seemed perfect too. Unfortunately, after five minutes of walking it started to rain. It did not just rain, it poured!

But, after all the rain, we eventually managed to reach our home base on time, wet, cold but happy.

We must thank Mrs Madden and her husband (and the two dogs!) for their attention and support, (and not forgetting the hours they spent looking for us on Sunday. Sorry!)

Suzy Buchanan.

## GEOGRAPHY FIELD TRIP TO GLEN CLOVA

Once upon a summer's day, that is Form Three

Geography students, went on a field trip to Glen Clova to study the 'physical environment'. It was not any summer's day; it was a British summer's day! You have guessed right; we had snow, hail, rain, wind, sunny periods . . . you name it, we had it!

After being split into our different groups, we were deposited at our destinations, one group at Gella Brig, one group at a meander and the last two groups at a hotel because we had to walk to the third destination, Loch Brandy! (Some of us including the teachers, hoped it contained the five star variety . . . but tests have proved inconclusive!)

It was an experience; especially falling down holes, into peat bogs, being blown across heather, and being scared by grouse to name just a few excitements that were in store for us. One or two of us, even made detailed studies of these peat bogs from very close quarters! These studies have proved that it is not to be recommended!

The water at Gella Brig, claimed several, victims, who decided to go paddling, fortunately they were "fished" out. However, at the end of the day, everyone was counted for and we left nothing behind, but we did bring a lot back, on trainers, jeans, rucksacs and such like! Most of all though we all did enjoy ourselves even with the awful weather.

Aileen Cochrane F3

On Tuesday, 4th June the Form Three geographers set out on a Field trip to Glen Clova. We left the school at about 9.10 a.m. and set off on our one hour journey to the glen. We arrived there at about 10.15 a.m. and after dropping Groups One and Two at the Gella Brig and the Meander, Groups Three and Four carried on to the Clova Hotel where we were dropped off for the walk up to Loch Brandy. The walk wasn't too difficult but as we got nearer, the temperature dropped a bit and we found ourselves in the midst of snow and hail. While up there we collected information about the glacial features and took measurements of scree. We



then began the descent which was much easier but quite a few people fell in the numerous peat bogs and so by the time we got back to the bus everyone was fairly wet.

Groups One and Two were at the bus already and busy eating their lunches, which we soon started doing too. After everyone had finished lunch, Groups One and Two set off to climb up to Loch Brandy, and the bus took us, Group Four, to the Meander and Group Three to the Gella Brig. At the Meander we took more measurements, like the speed and width of the river, and once we had finished that, we crossed over the road and studied features of ground moraine. After that, Groups Three and Four swapped round so that we were at Gella Brig. There we measured various aspects of the river and also studied the soil. As we worked quite quickly, we had about three quarters of an hour to wait before the bus came and took us all back to Dundee.

Helen Taylor F3

## FRENCH FOOD

Ah, yes, the glories that you hear of legendary French food. Let me tell you, once you have tasted some of these foods you may wish that they were just that, legendary. Following this year's French exchange to Montpellier, I will try to touch on some of the good and bad aspects of French food, and though my own personal memories may differ from the experiences of others I am sure many will recognise some familiar moments of both horror and delight.

In the home that I stayed in, a typical breakfast was a roll and half a jar of *nutella*. This arrived on the table cloth, no plates, but I supposed that this meant less washing up. This was followed by a glass of freshly squeezed orange juice. This was not made directly by hand, but by a rather modern-looking gadget that sat in the corner of the kitchen worktop. One minute you had an orange, then, after about 30 seconds of bbbuuuurrrr . . . . ., then click . . . . . and voila, one freshly squeezed glass of orange juice.

All this seemed fairly normal until the next "course" of breakfast arrived. Sitting in front of me was a bowl, this I supposed was for some sort of cereal. Poor old disillusioned me. Instead of a packet of *Sugar Puffs* being produced, out came a tea-pot. Then the mother of the household proceeded to pour me a bowl of tea. At first I thought that she was joking but when she offered me milk, I knew that this was not a joke. This in



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effect was a reasonably small breakfast. All the time you were eating, you were constantly being offered more bread, cheese, jam . . . .

The next experience that I encountered with French food was at lunch-time. We had been away on a school trip and had had a packed lunch provided for us by our individual families. The first thing that I noticed was that there was so much of it. There was enough to last me for a whole week. After lugging tons of food around with me, I finally sat down in a park to eat this banquet. I opened up my sack of food and out fell three little silver cylinders. Peeling off a large amount of tin foil revealed three sandwiches. I must make clear here that each sandwich was practically the size of a whole French baguette. Two of the three sandwiches were cheese, this was alright but it was the third one that intrigued me.

I had almost finished peeling off the outer coat of silver foil when a strange aroma began to tickle my nostrils. Immediately I recognized the smell, this caused all the alarm bells in my brain to ring. The smell registered . . . . . OMELETTE . . . . . AAAAGGGGGHHHH!!!! I HATE omelette. But then I tried to reason with the situation. You do not put omelettes in sandwiches. Omelette sandwiches are unheard of as far as I knew, another thing was that the omelette would have to be cold. I assured myself that my nostrils were deceiving me and I pulled back the last crucial bit of silver to reveal . . . . AN OMELETTE SANDWICH!!! Needless to say I did not eat this cold rubber (commonly known as omelette), but it is the thought that counts, and, not wanting to hurt the feelings of Madame Varlot, I told her that the sandwich was lovely. This as I was soon to discover was an extremely bad thing to do, as this gave the impression that I liked omelettes.

The next day we were not at school so we all sat down to a "good old family lunch" (complete with grandmothers, godparents and cousins). To start with the meal looked as if it was going to be fairly normal. I was brought an avocado accompanied by a mountain of grated vegetables. This was really good as I enjoy this kind of food. So here I was, sitting tucking into my vegetables, when the thought struck me that the other members of the family were not actually eating anything. They all seemed to be sitting in anticipation. I was soon to find out why. I walked Madame Varlot with an assortment of shells, each filled with some unappetising slime — les fruits de la mer — seafood, gosh!!! At that moment I was very glad that I had told the family that I didn't like snails and any other things in shells, wherever it came from. However, I tucked into my humble salad, trying to avert my eyes from the snails, smothered in garlic, slipping and sliding down their throats.

So when I had conquered the mountain of salad and they had finished devouring their plates of slime, the next course was brought in. There was a large silver plate with a reddish liquid collecting in the bottom. This of course was the traditional red meat, nice and raw. As I am a vegetarian I did not have to eat this delicacy, in fact it may have been rather nice but as I didn't taste it I cannot offer any opinion on it. All this time my brain was working. If I wasn't to eat this meat what would be next on the agenda of my meal?

I walked Madame Varlot carrying a plate and when she sat it down in front of me I discovered to my sheer delight it was . . . . . OMELETTE. Even better, there were two of them, with cheese inside — AAAGGGGGHHHH!!! So, being the polite person that I

am, I sat and ate my way through two omelettes complete with cheese. I seriously did not think that I would make it, but after about an hour of torture the final forkful slid down my throat, closely followed by a nice refreshing glass of water.

From the way that I have been writing it tends to give the impression that all French food is torture to live with, but I can assure you that this is not so, in fact a lot of the meals were superb. I think that it's all just a matter of adjusting yourself and getting used to the fact that the food is different. For instance the chips (frites) were absolutely superb. The way they were fried was the secret I think. They weren't too dry but they were not greasy in the slightest. Also the bread and cheese were lovely. There were so many different varieties of cheese it was unreal. The food was generally very nice (if a little strange!) but you can't please everyone.

One of the prominent things was the fact that they seemed to have this fear that you were going to starve. It was great! They kept producing bread, chocolate, cheese and other things, just in case you might be feeling hungry. They were very protective which was a good thing and it certainly gave you muscles carrying a sack of food to school each day.

So after all of this, the food had its good and bad points, and it was an experience to try. But if the food just didn't agree with you, you could always seek refuge in a certain restaurant in Montpellier, typically French, ah yes . . . . I think it was called . . . . Macdonalds.

Sarah Steel F3



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## DUNDEE — MONTPELLIER '91

4.30 a.m., Friday, 3rd May, and we are bleary-eyed. Third years, all 36 of us, are herded into the coach. Still recovering from the effects of having risen at 3 a.m., we wave goodbye to our last contact with civilised Scottish life.

But by the time the coach reaches Glasgow airport we are all wide-awake, the adrenalin is coursing through our veins and we are ready for take-off. Check-in completed, we make our way onto the tarmac — our adventure has begun.

One highlight of this short flight across the Channel is the captain's announcement over the intercom that Dundee High School is aboard, and one hour later we touch down at Charles de Gaulle airport in Paris. This is altogether more exciting with its moving walkways and satellite terminals.

The buses take us quickly from terminal 4 to terminal 20. By this time we are dab hands at organising the luggage trolleys — and the teachers too, for they keep an eye on our belongings whilst we split up and wander round the vast complex gazing at its facilities and gasping at the prices of a 3rd year pupil's staple diet: a Mars bar cost 50p and a can of coke £1.50!!

Soon however, 39 pieces of luggage are checked in once more, and we can board the Air-Inter 'plane, a large Airbus, where we swiftly find our seats and settle down for the last leg of our journey to Montpellier.

Our families are there to meet us, craning their necks for a glimpse of each Scottish guest as he or she is ushered through the concourse. With growing apprehension we bid each other farewell and commit ourselves to the mercies of our French hosts.

But our fears are unfounded. The welcome is to be truly Gallic; we are to be overfed and overwatered; we are to be lavishly entertained and pampered; and we are grateful to Mrs Duncan, Mrs Seith, Mr Dudgeon and all the others who helped organise the exchange for allowing us to savour this wonderful experience. Vive la France!

Toby White Form 3



## FRENCH EXCHANGE — MONTPELLIER, 1991

The 3rd of May saw the departure to Montpellier of the High School's Form 3 exchange party — at the ungodly hour of 4.30 a.m. This year we had 36 pupils accompanied by Mrs Seith, Mrs Duncan and Mr Dudgeon. The journey went according to plan; we



received the same warm welcome as last year and generally the stay went by to the satisfaction of all concerned.

Three whole day excursions were undertaken and the rest of the time the pupils were looked after by their families. This time is of course particularly beneficial from the point of view of making progress with the language (even if a lot of progress made is in the area of listening!). It was particularly heartening to hear French parents say repeatedly how pleasant and polite our pupils were. Any criticisms which were voiced concerned a few individuals not eating and speaking enough. Certainly Scots are renowned for not saying ten words where two would suffice — but not eating?

The language barrier may be partly to blame here: one pupil who had (as she thought) quite clearly indicated a dislike of eggs was faced with an omelette on three subsequent days!

We carried out an opinion poll amongst the group and below are some of the returns. Let's hope it gives those unfortunate enough not to have participated an insight into the exchange.

#### **BEST MOMENT FOR A FRENCH FAMILY**

A very quiet, reserved pupil tried asparagus for the first time and declared enthusiastically — "Je l'adore!"

#### **WORST MOMENT FOR A FRENCH FAMILY**

Intrepid pupils dived into the family swimming pool insisting that they thought it was nice and warm. The family, who were wrapped up in woolly jumpers against the cold Mistral wind, were convinced that serious pneumonia would follow.

#### **BEST MOMENT ON AN EXCURSION**

Pupils came "galloping" back, mounted on their Camargue steeds and assured staff that no-one had fallen off this year.

#### **WORST MOMENT ON AN EXCURSION**

The same group proceeded to inform staff that one of their number had been bitten by a horse — nothing serious fortunately — except for the embarrassment felt by the injured party as five teachers in turn descended on him to examine the damage and give their "professional" opinion (both in French and English).

#### **WORST FOOD**

Again there were many contenders — but underdone meat was high on the list. One of the best-learned French phrases must be "**bien cuit**" — let's hope it figures in next year's Standard Grade exams.



#### **BEST FOOD**

There were many contenders in this category but bread won, hands down, followed closely by cheese. Camemberts were lovingly transported back in suitcases. Parents will know how well they survived the long, sticky journey. Others were sad to be told that it was not worth bringing back sacks of **baguettes** unless their floorboards at home needed reinforcing.

#### **BEST MOMENT OF THE JOURNEY**

Diana Gooch landed the plane successfully in Glasgow — this may account for the half-hour delay. Other passengers may have thought the pilot a little over-enthusiastic as he invited about half the group into the cockpit.

#### **WORST MOMENT OF THE JOURNEY**

A member of staff's suitcase did not appear in Glasgow — perhaps extra customs examination was required since it did not pass unnoticed that the owner left the duty-free shop in Paris a good ten minutes after everyone else.

P.S. — The missing item has now been safely returned.

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### SPECIAL AWARD FOR OUTSTANDING ACHIEVEMENT BY MEMBER OF STAFF

This goes to our intrepid Latin teacher, whose learned interpretations of the inscriptions in the Papal Palace in Avignon were greatly appreciated. He used his more restricted knowledge of French to great effect on this visit. Wishing to have a second look round this fascinating building quietly, on his own (while lesser mortals went shopping) but not having an individual ticket, he sailed past the attendant, intoning "Je suis avec l'église". (I am sure readers will appreciate his momentary confusion between "l'école" and "l'église!"). However, we do wonder if Papal dispensation will be required for his forthcoming marriage in July.

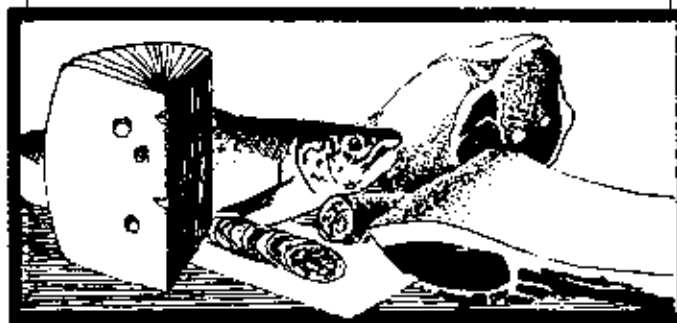
### SPECIAL AWARD FOR OUTSTANDING ACHIEVEMENT BY A PUPIL

The winner of this award, being on good terms with the hotel management, requested that the three members of staff be treated to frog's legs and snails with their meal one evening and then, and this was le *coup de maître*, turned up in person to check that the staff had carried out their oft-repeated advice to pupils about trying at least some small quantity of strange foods — even those strange foods which some of us have gone out of our way to avoid over a period of years more numerous than one cares to mention.

This has been the second of what we hope will be a long series of exchanges with the College de l'Assomption in Montpellier. However, it is difficult to believe that such exchanges could ever become routine as each year brings a different party and a different set of experiences.

JS et al.

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### GERMAN EXCHANGE 1991

British Airways' pre-packed peanuts are the freshest you can eat. Unfortunately, they only come with the free drinks. David, Nicholas and I enjoyed these — the drinks, I mean — but enough said. Lunches at 30,000 feet are more appealing than at Dundee High dining hall. But I missed the prefects supervising us!

Jugenddorf — Christophorusschule Oberurff — what a mouthful — was based around an old hunting lodge that once belonged to the Dukes of Hanau. The Dukes of Hazzard (remember the orange car?) appear to run the discipline there. Pupils can go to their teachers and be given permission to play football instead of attending maths lessons. They can sit with their feet on the desks, eat their breakfasts in class and leave when they are bored. I should add that this was during the end of term celebrations, when the sixth year have finished their abitur exams and 13 years of pent-up frustration and tension is released.

During our two weeks stay we went on many excursions. Perhaps the most memorable was a visit to Buchenwald the ex-concentration camp in the old East Germany. The trip, with the school, followed a visit to Buchenwald in the previous week by Chancellor Kohl and the British Foreign Secretary — but he was neither seen nor Hurd. This excursion was both interesting and moving. After Buchenwald we visited Weimar a very important town in cultural Germany. It was a different experience to see an old communist country adjusting to capitalism. Unfortunately prices had risen on a par with Germany as a whole. I did my bit for Britain's balance of payments by refusing to spend any Deutsche Mark.

Most of us also went on trips with "our" families. Ian was lucky enough to be taken to Berlin which could have been risky as a former Dundee High School pupil had recently been arrested for spying. I was taken to view the Edersee, a huge lake and dam, which was bombed by the R.A.F. during the war but not by the Scots I was hastily assured.

Finally I do not know if Mr Richterich plays football or not but at least he got us into Europe which is more than Jim McLean did. I would like to thank him and Mrs MacKenzie for well-organised and enjoyable trip.

R. G. N. Moir.

### OUR EXCHANGE TRIP TO DUNDEE

by **Bianka Pfaff**

October 9, 1990, nine pupils of the CHRISTOPHORUSSCHULE (St Christopher's School) wanted to go to Scotland to meet their new friends and their host families. The first meeting was quite overwhelming. Everyone was very kind to us and we really felt at home at once. Our host families took great pains to make our visit as nice as possible. I never felt bored! Every day we did something together and the meals were always very good and we could taste some traditional food.

Both weeks were very well organised. It was a great help that we could choose the lessons for our timetable at school. We had a varied programme full of different events and activities and we made some interesting excursions. I liked best the visits to Edinburgh and St Andrews which are very lovely and impressive towns. One evening we all met with our host families. We talked, ate and danced together. We also got to know old Scottish dances which are very



Picture courtesy of D. C. Thomson & Co. Ltd.

different from German dances, and it was nice to watch these dances.

Of course, there are many more differences between Scotland and Germany. One thing is that in Scotland there seem to be more old and traditional things. In Germany we don't keep up so many old traditions. Another difference is between the two schools. At Dundee High School all pupils wear a school uniform, and judging from Anisha's amount of homework I believe that Scottish pupils have to do more homework. In our school in Oberurff we discuss more in class so we needn't do so much homework. The old school buildings in Dundee are very impressive and nice to look at.

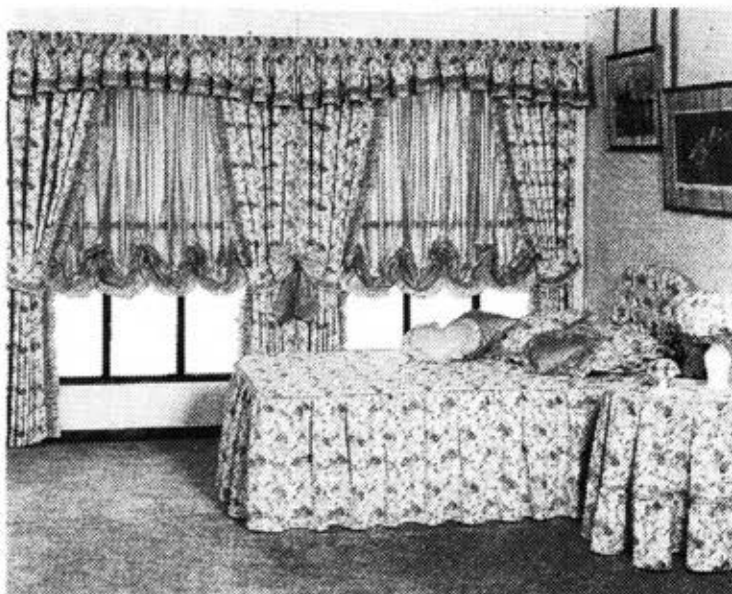
Finally I would like to say that I had two wonderful weeks in Scotland and I would like to travel there again. Many thanks to our host families and Dundee High School for these two weeks. I would strongly recommend to everyone to take part in the exchange with Dundee High School. It's a great experience!



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## THE SPANISH EXCHANGE, JUNE 1990

### Dundee High School — Colegio Mirabal, Madrid

On Wednesday, 20th June at 8.00 a.m., we left from the school gates heading for Madrid — all filled with anticipation, excitement and apprehension. Fortunately there were no delays and everything ran smoothly — except for the take-off for certain people!! We arrived in Spain to a deserted airport and then rush hour traffic. We were all surprised at the barren countryside and the poor housing that we passed by in Madrid, but arrived in Boadilla del Monte only to discover that our previous apprehensions were unfounded.

The following day we were shown round the Colegio Mirabal, which in contrast to our own school is extremely modern. Inside there was a theatre, a well equipped gym and a bar for the teachers (well appreciated by certain Scottish teachers!)

For four days we went our separate ways before meeting again the next Tuesday at "El Aquapolis", the large waterpark just outside of Madrid. It was a day enjoyed by all, although Carl and Paul (who was stuck wearing massive cotton wool shoulder pads for the rest of the holiday) were badly burnt. The next day again we met up but this time all the Scots were present. After a two hour bus journey with out of tune singing from the Spaniards and very twisty roads we arrived at the village of San Lorenzo del Escorial. There we were shown round the monastery round which the village has evolved. The inside was just as impressive as the outside with beautiful views and exquisite art work which certainly made the journey worthwhile.

After lunch we made the twisted climb accompanied by more Spanish singing up to General Franco's tomb and the monument to the fallen in the Civil War, el Valle de los Caidos. In contrast to the intense heat of 40°C at El Escorial it was raining heavily at the monument. This was the first rain any of us had seen for over a week and we were glad to see it!

Our final trip as a group was to visit Segovia. By this time all the Scots were armed with earplugs and Anadin Extra to endure the journey. In Segovia we visited the castle — El Alcazar — and the aquaduct. The aquaduct towers over the village and all the festivities going on in it. The streets were filled with people celebrating the Fiesta de San Juan. There was a market with people selling jewellery, food and drink and in the square there was a band playing traditional Spanish music, but we were prepared with our earplugs and Anadin Extra. This time, however, they were not required! In the afternoon we went on to the palace of La Granja where there are fountains which are only turned on for five minutes once a week. Every second of these five minutes was worthwhile — they were spectacular, and the highlight of the day. Definitely worth a visit!

The most vivid memory many of us returned with was our trip to the Parque de Atracciones, Madrid's biggest funfair. It was filled with every ride imaginable. It does not open until late afternoon and does not close until the early hours of the morning. Again even at 8.00 p.m. it was still really hot.

This holiday was, we all felt, one in a lifetime and definitely worth waiting for. All of us conquered the language barrier and felt that we had improved over the fortnight. The only hiccup of the trip happened the morning we were due to return to Scotland. Looking back we can laugh but at the time it was no joke. We were supposed to leave the school at 7.30 by coach for the airport — only **we** were all there and the coach wasn't! We waited for half an hour and then decided we couldn't risk missing the plane, so we all piled into the parents' cars and travelled across Madrid again in rush hour traffic. This time the airport was packed and they held the plane for us!

As a group we really enjoyed our trip and would highly recommend it to anyone who has the opportunity to go on it. We certainly would do it again!

## THE SPANISH EXCHANGE 1990

"Mrs Swankie, Mrs Swankie" — the voices betrayed more than a hint of panic — "Have you realised that we're travelling to Spain the day that Scotland play Brazil in the World Cup?" I must admit that such thoughts had not been uppermost in my mind when finalising the travel arrangements for our exchange visit to Colegio Mirabal in Madrid, but I was able to reassure the worried 2nd year pupils that we would in fact arrive in time to see the important match on television. Inwardly I hoped that there were no other flaws in the rest of our arrangements.

On June 20, we duly arrived, 20 pupils and two members of staff, at Barajas Airport, Madrid, and stepped off the plane to our first taste of Spanish summer weather. Having successfully recovered all luggage we were transported through the capital to the Colegio Mirabal which lies in a suburb to the west of the city. There we were met by a sea of well known faces — the Spanish pupils who had visited Dundee the year before — and after all the compulsory kisses of welcome and introductions to parents, everyone went their separate ways for their first taste of Spanish family life.

During our two week stay in Spain we met together as a group on three occasions — the first to be shown round the school ("It is so modern. In one part there is writing all over the wall. The swimming pool is really cool and there is a massive gym and cinema"), and on two organised trips to Segovia and El Escorial. El Escorial is a monastery not far from Madrid and the visit includes a tour of the tombs of the past monarchs of Spain. Most of the party were amazed to see spaces waiting for the present King and Queen of Spain ("Who wants to be a tourist attraction after they are dead?"). The guide on this occasion was less than understanding of the Scottish pupils' problems with her rapid commentary and the argument which resulted provided much entertainment. It is amazing how much more interesting a listening comprehensive becomes to pupils when they really want to find out what is being said!



On to El Valle de los Caidos, the monument to the dead of the Civil War. An old lady wept openly at Franco's tomb and suddenly all the stories of hostilities heard in the classroom became real. In Segovia we visited the castle and this time our guide could not have been more helpful. We negotiated with gypsies selling "real hand-made lace tablecloths" and ate lunch in the square in the midst of a fiesta. In the Palacio de la Granja we were overwhelmed by the fountains, and not merely by the sight of them, as the force of the water was much greater than expected and

many were caught standing in the wrong place! However, when the temperature is around 40° a little moisture is more than welcome!

Apart from official excursions most pupils managed visits with their host families to other less 'cultural' attractions of Madrid, such as the large water park ("fantastic wave pools, exciting water rides" "masses to do, we spent about seven hours there") and the vast funfair ("absolutely amazing" "brilliant rides" "really exhilarating"). Our pupils learned to get used to the odd eating times in a Spanish home ("... and at 9.30 we had tea!") and sampled all sorts of new food ("I soon became accustomed and addicted to paella" "... Spanish omelette which was absolutely delicious" "an endless supply of cheap fruit" "they ate quite a lot but you could always feed what you didn't want to the cat under the table so it was okay"). Above all they survived the challenge of living in a foreign family, communicating in a foreign language in a real life situation, and discovering that what they had learned in the classroom really worked!

Before we knew it the two weeks had passed. We arrived back at Edinburgh Airport minus one suitcase and two Toledo swords adjudged by B.A. to be dangerous weapons, but otherwise intact. Summer had started in Scotland too — it was cold and starting to rain! The first exchange visit to Spain was over and all had acquitted themselves well and been excellent ambassadors both for the school and their country. Scotland may have been beaten by Brazil in their World Cup game, but that was the only disappointment in an otherwise highly successful fortnight!

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## THE TRIP OF A LIFETIME

**The Annual British Cadet Exchange to Canada  
7th July to 23rd August, 1990**

Last summer, I had a close encounter with a hungry grizzly bear while sitting in some bushes during my six week visit to Cadet Camp Whitehorse, in the Yukon.

The holidays of 1990 saw me carry out six weeks of intensive military training in one of the most spectacular settings in the world. I visited the famous Yukon Territory in the North-West of Canada, close to the Alaskan Border. I was selected along with another eleven other British Cadets and two British Officers. The Cadets came from different locations within Britain, although we all had something in common — we were very excited and we were all about to experience the most gruelling but interesting six weeks of our lives.

The news of being accepted for the Cadet Exchange was followed by detailed instructions, providing all the information needed to prepare for a summer in Canada. Twelve Cadets from Great Britain had been chosen from a huge number of hopeful candidates, with only three from Scotland being accepted. The competition for a place on this trip to Canada is very fierce and Andy Taylor (F5) was unlucky that the reserve place he gained on the Banff Exchange was not taken up.

For the past two years, all British Cadets have been accepted onto the Northern Wilderness Course (N.W.L.C.) which aims to provide Cadets with opportunities and experiences which will strengthen their individual values and purposes, as well as their sense of community, relationship capabilities, capacity for change and communication skills and appreciation of man and nature. This is achieved by instruction and practice in canoeing, watermanship and the skills required to operate effectively for long periods in the wilderness and providing challenges and experiences within the Wilderness Leadership Course concept.

Thus the emphasis is firmly on adventure training and Cadets must be prepared to spend most of the summer in the field. It is essential that Cadets taking this Course are very fit for it demands considerable stamina, strength and determination.

We joined 35 Canadian Cadets who had travelled massive distances to complete their year's training. Also at the Camp there were many Innuits or Eskimos who had never seen trees before or ever seen people from a different country. To me, these kids were very deprived and they continually pestered us for souvenirs, cans or cigarettes. On arrival at Cadet Camp Whitehorse, we were taken straight into exciting rock climbing and then we began our first exercise away from Camp, the Chilkoot Trail.



This hike retraced the steps of the goldrushers of 1898, when they crossed from Alaska into the Yukon in their search for gold. We began the hike 35 miles away from the border of Alaska and after two hard days walking at high altitude, we reached this border, the Chilkoot Pass, 1134 feet above sea level. Even in the middle of summer there was a layer of thick snow and the temperature was below zero. On the trail we crossed waterlogged ground, treacherous rocks and huge 45° snow and ice fields on which we had to use extreme caution to prevent injury. After four hard days hiking and 55 miles, we completed the Chilkoot Trail and we were immediately taken to our next phase of training, which was an organised five day exercise on the high ridges where snow lay in abundance above Whitehorse City.

This was principally a survival exercise, which meant we only had three days food supply, cooking equipment, sleeping bag, rucksack and a field tool. Each different section of about nine Cadets and an Instructor, was given a grid reference and we were told to reach that point by daybreak or sunset the next day. This meant hiking approximately 15 miles during the night or the day and destroying any resistance encountered during the journey.



*Our final objective*

The basic theme was survival and fitness and we were taught how to build and sleep in snow-holes, how to dig for water and how to adapt to long periods in changing temperatures without food or water. This exercise was a superb learning opportunity, but I hope I never have to sleep in a snow-hole again!

Once we had completed this exercise, we went back to Cadet Camp Whitehorse for a day of rest and relaxation which was appreciated by all. After a very short time catching up on news and resting tired, blistered feet, we found ourselves fieldstripping rations and packing rucksacks for another exercise. This was another five day excursion where each of us took turns at being in charge and leading a platoon over a demanding task designed to test our leadership skills — in short, initiative tests.

On the last day of this training, I had my encounter with the grizzly. I was in the middle of one of the many coniferous forests when someone shouted "My God!!" and ran away. Not seeing anything unusual, I stayed where I was waiting for further orders and the last thing I expected to see was a huge grizzly bear ambling towards me! I didn't know what to do despite being given several books telling me what I ought to do (which I had sent home as I got them!) When it got quite close, I got up and followed my companion, only to bump into my Officer running towards the bear which he succeeded in scaring away by firing two flares into the air. I have no qualms about saying how terrified

I was, but in hindsight, I would be likely to say it was nothing!

After completing this exercise, we were then given our placings after our third week of training and I was placed fourth, the highest placed British Cadet.

Having observed a wild grizzly bear, I then had the equal pleasure of seeing huge amounts of fish while canoeing the Big Salmon River in the far North-West of Canada. This famous river originates high in the mountains of Alaska and flows down to join the Yukon River, near Whitehorse. We travelled on about 350 kms of the Big Salmon and 50 kms on the Yukon, averaging 12 hours and 75 kms per day. Each night we camped next to the river and hung our small food supply high in the trees to prevent bears poking their heads into our bivouacs while we slept. This journey was exhausting and I finished it with blistered hands, bad sunburn and spots in front of my eyes, which was very alarming!

Despite our exhaustion, we were immediately driven to the start of our final and most demanding test — the solo hike to Mount Caribou, through thick bush, up ice fields and over raging rivers. We were split into groups of ability and I found myself in the top group facing the most challenging task. The 100 km hike across changing terrain in huge ranges of temperature was designed to push us to our limit — and it did!



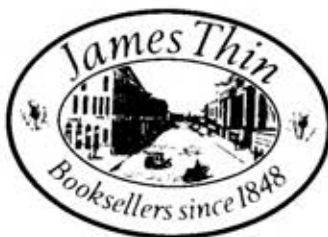
Sunrise in the Yukon, behind the mountain range that separates Canada and Alaska

Our seven man group was very close to giving up on the second day when we were out of water in temperatures of up to 26°C. However, we continued and when we returned to camp, our exhaustion was eased when we discovered that the other groups who had less demanding hikes had failed to achieve their objectives. This news made us very proud of our effort and we were now ready for our Graduation Parade and then three days in Vancouver. So, how did the British Cadets do on N.W.L.C.? Only five Cadets passed with two dropping out due to lack of fitness and five falling ill. Illnesses included appendicitis, chickenpox, sunstroke, hyperventilation. The boy in question (Phillip Wood) was walking and chewing a spoon due to hunger when he claimed to have seen a bear, he then proceeded to bite through the spoon and accidentally swallow it! He was rushed to hospital after we had administered first aid!

My final placing on Northern Wilderness Leadership Course was second and I felt this was a great honour for a British Cadet. We spent three relaxing days in Vancouver where we saw the sights and bought souvenirs before the long flight home.

Finally, I would like to thank Captain Holmes and Major Spowart for making it possible for me to go to Canada to represent the School and the Cadet Force. It was a super experience and I shall never forget my Adventure of a Lifetime.

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# F.P. NEWS

## FORMER PUPILS: SUCCESSES (as known)

### Dundee Institute of Technology: 1990

Baty, Frances Jane; Post Graduate Diploma in Information Technology (with Distinction).  
Crawford, Lynn Jane; B.A.(Hons) Business Studies.  
Jarron, Scott Osler; B.A.(Hons) Business Studies.  
Leslie-Melville, Robin Jeffrey; B.A.(Hons) Applied Economics.  
Marshall, Angus McKenzie; B.Sc. Science (with Distinction).  
McGovern, Lyn Anderson; B.Sc. Quantity Surveying.  
Ogilvie, Gail Elaine; B.A. Accounting.  
Watson, Ewan Dykes; B.Sc. Science (Hons).

### University of Aberdeen: 1990

Hulbert, Jane Margaret Sara; M.A. (Hons).  
Howie, Donald James; M.A. (Hons).  
McLean, Catriona; M.A. (Hons).  
Mollison, Fiona Yvette; M.A. (Hons).  
Thompson, Justine Elizabeth Anne; LL.B.

### University of Dundee: 1990

Brown, Helen; B.Sc.(Hons). Pharmacology.

### University of Strathclyde: 1990

Forman, Elaine; B.A.(Hons). Business Studies with Spanish.

### University of St Andrews: 1990

McIntyre, Susie; M.A.(Hons). Management Studies.

### University of Cambridge: 1990

Tunstall-Pedoe, William; B.A.(Hons). Computer Science.

### University of Durham: 1990

Robertson, Ian; B.Sc.(Hons). Mathematics.  
Nicols, Christopher; B.Sc.(Hons). Physics.  
Nimmo, Stephen; B.A.(Hons). History and Economics.

### University of Edinburgh: 1990

Hunter, Graeme A. B.Sc. Hons.  
1st Class Mathematics

## FORMER PUPILS' SECTION

It gives great pleasure to the School to learn how its former pupils have fared since leaving School, where they have got to, and what they are doing. In this way we are building up a picture of the varied contributions to society made by Former Pupils at home and abroad.

Mr W. D. Allardice, retired Assistant rector, has agreed to act as School correspondent in the gathering of information. To ensure continued success of this section we need Former Pupils to write to us, and a cordial invitation is extended to all to drop a line to W. D. Allardice, 8 Kingsway West, Dundee.

### BAIRD, JOHN A.

Left D.H.S. in 1968 and completed his School education at Bishop's College, St John's, Newfoundland. At St John's School he was a Prefect, and one of four pupils to be awarded the School Service award. On leaving School he attended Memorial University of Newfoundland from 1976 to 1979 graduating with a B.Sc. Degree (Psychology/Sociology). From 1980 to 1982 he was a Programme Co-ordinator for the Canadian Red Cross, and from 1982 to 1987 he was Regional Recreation Consultant for the Government of Newfoundland and Labrador. John is now Director of Parks and Recreation for the town of Happy Valley, Goose Bay. In his present position he administers a major Department within the Municipality responsible for the provision of cultural, recreational and sports activities which includes a Staff of forty. The facilities include two ice arenas, two recreation centres, gymnasias, swimming pool, weight rooms, squash courts, three soccer pitches and four ball fields. The Centre provides sports and recreation programmes for a population of 10,000 people, as well as encouraging arts and cultural activities within the community.

### BARNETT, TRACY A.

Left D.H.S. in 1986. The Committee of the Strathclyde branch of the Chartered Institute of Marketing have awarded the Branch Prize for the Best Student in the Year Marketing III, University of Strathclyde, Glasgow, to Tracy. After graduating in 1990, Tracy went to India and the Far East then worked in Sydney for six months with the Cosmetic firm of Avon Fabrics. She is now visiting a University friend in the Philippines and, after a visit to New Zealand, will be returning to Scotland in September.

### BLAIR, JOHN S. G.

Left D.H.S. in 1946. At a recent award ceremony at St Andrews University, Mr Blair was awarded the Honorary Degree of Doctor of Letters (DLitt). After leaving D.H.S. Mr Blair went to St Andrews University where he was a Harkness Scholar from 1946-1950. Following National Service, he was a Tutor in the Department of Anatomy at the University for two years

before completing surgical and research training at Manchester, Dundee, Cambridge and London between 1957-65. Mr Blair has been Consultant Surgeon at Perth Royal Infirmary since 1966 and Honorary Senior Lecturer in Surgery at Dundee University since 1967. He has also served on the court of examiners of the Royal College of Surgeons of Edinburgh, the Education Advisory Committee of the Association of Surgeons and the Scottish Council and Chairman's sub-committee of the British Medical Association, among others. Mr Blair was Territorial Army Adviser to various army medical MOD Department from 1973-79 and was awarded the O.B.E. (Military) in 1974 for outstanding services in the Royal Army Medical Corps and to the reserve forces. He has written a number of publications on medical history and anatomy including "History of Medicine in St Andrews University". Mr Blair is presently working on a professional history of Army Medical Services in the 20th century.

## **BOUCHIER, ANTHONY J.**

Left D.H.S. in 1980 having been a Deputy head Boy and Cricket Captain. After taking an M.A.(Hons.) Degree in Economics at Edinburgh University, and a Post Graduate Degree at Cambridge, Anthony joined the Mark McCormack organisation. He began in the Marketing of Sports and Arts events in the Netherlands. He then moved to Paris as a part of the Company's Consultancy team to the organisation Committee of the Winter Olympics in 1992. He is now back in London as Director of Sales, Europe — TV Programming (Arts and Entertainment).

## **BRAND, DOUGLAS**

Left D.H.S. in 1958. Recent newspaper reports have indicated that Douglas, who was employed by an Edinburgh-based firm on work for the Iraqi government clearing mines, has been arrested and accused of spying, an offence that carries the death penalty. After leaving school, Douglas, who had been a Sergeant in the Cadets, joined the Royal Marines. In 1960 he was awarded the King George V Award as the outstanding recruit of his squad, and a year later, having achieved the rank of Corporal, was granted his Commission. On completing the Infantry Officer Training Course at Lymington, he was presented with the Sword of Honour as the top Officer Cadet on the Course before being appointed Officer in charge of 7 Troop, Z Company, 45 Commando. He married a Welsh Schoolteacher in March, 1964 but, while on honeymoon skiing in Austria, he was recalled to command his unit at the outbreak of fighting on the Aden-Yemen border. It was during this conflict that his bravery, encouraging his men by example in combat at Radfan, South Arabia, earned him the Military Cross. A keen sportsman, Douglas represented his company on several occasions in the Royal Marines' pentathlon which included parachuting and underwater swimming. At School, he was an outstanding Gymnast and Swimmer.

## **BRYSON, Dr. JEAN G. (nee Gordon)**

Jean was a pupil at D.H.S. from 1928 to 1940 and then went to University College, Dundee graduating in Medicine in 1945. The following year she went out to New Zealand to marry Dr. W. K. Bryson, a New

Zealander, who had been a fellow student. They set up in general practice in Plimmerton, a few miles north west of Wellington. In 1980 her husband's deteriorating health forced them both to retire. After his death in 1983, Jean became involved in many aspects of community life, her main interest being in a Drugs, Alcohol Abuse Rehabilitation Centre. In 1990 the New Zealand Government awarded her a Commemoration Medal. The Queen has approved the award of this medal only during 1990 to selected persons in recognition of the work they have performed in the community in a voluntary capacity. In January this year, with her four children well established, Jean has moved some miles further north to Waikanae.

## **NEIL BURFORD (B.Sc., B. Arch.)**

Graduated at the University of Dundee with First Class Honours this year and won the Ave Aarup award. He will be working abroad, possibly in the Far East.

## **CAMPBELL, DUNCAN, W. A.**

Left D.H.S. in 1970 having been a member of the 1st XV, Prefect and joint Dux of the School. Duncan has appeared frequently on controversial TV programmes on security subjects. He is an Investigative Journalist and is Chairman of New Statesman and Society.

## **COOK, LINDSAY S.**

Left D.H.S. in 1965. At School Lindsay was in the 1st XV, the Basketball and Athletic Teams and Dux of Gymnastics. In 1969 he graduated in Civil Engineering and went to work in Invergordon for two years. He then moved South and is meanwhile in East Sussex working on the Channel Tunnel.

## **THE HON. LORD CULLEN (W. Douglas Cullen)**

Lord Cullen has just completed the mammoth task of condensing the evidence of 260 witnesses and 180 days of deliberation into an 800 page report on the Piper Alpha disaster. He and his team of three technical assessors have been working on the vital report at the Scottish Office since the inquiry at Aberdeen closed in February.

## **DRUMMOND, JOAN**

Miss Joan Drummond, Head Teacher at Ardler Primary School, retired recently after a career spanning over thirty years. Her teaching career started at Blackness Primary School in 1953 then moved on to Clebelands and Mitchell Street Primaries. In 1966 she was promoted to Deputy Head Teacher at Balerno before being transferred to the same post at Longhaugh. In 1971 she was again promoted, this time to Head Teacher at Greenfield Primary. After spending ten years there, Miss Drummond was transferred to Ardler where she remained until her retirement.

## **DRYDEN, NEIL A.**

Left D.H.S. in 1973. When the Iraqi Army invaded Kuwait, Neil, a Computer Engineer, was working for a Computer Company in Kuwait. A little time before the invasion he, with his wife and family, had been holidaying in Scotland. Neil had returned ahead of his

family and was caught up in the invasion. After a few days of confinement Neil and a few friends decided to attempt an escape by crossing the desert to Saudi Arabia. The party set off in two cars on a route given to them by a German who had access to military maps. During the dangerous journey they were confronted by a group of four Iraqi tanks but, to their relief, they displayed no interest in the convoy. They reached the Saudi border safely and after going through formalities continued a 600km. journey to Bahrain.

### **DUNCAN, GRAEME D.**

Left D.H.S. in 1965 having been a School Prefect, Rugby Captain and a member of the Cricket, Athletics, Basketball, Badminton, and Tennis teams. Graeme worked in London as a Quantity Surveyor from 1965-72 then continued his career in Newcastle. In 1979 he went into partnership and now lives in Whickham, south of Newcastle.

### **FOWLER, N. HOWARD**

Left D.H.S. in 1965 having been a member of the 1st XV, the Athletic and Basketball teams, a School Prefect and House Captain. On leaving School he attended Loughborough College and graduated in 1968. From 1968 to 1978 he was at Lakes School, Windermere where he became Head of Physical Education. In 1978 he studied Recreation Management at the Polytechnic of North London qualifying in 1979. He was Manager of the Fulwood Leisure Centre at Preston from 1979 to 1983 and from 1983 to 1985 he was Manager of the Ellesmere Port Indoor Centre. Howard has now returned to Scotland and is Director of Leisure Services, Kilmarnock and Loudoun District Council.

### **HOPE, KATHLEEN M. (nee Thomson)**

Left D.H.S. in 1962. At School, Kathleen was Dux of English, and was awarded prizes for Art Appreciation, Photography, English, Reading and Public Speaking. After leaving School she went to St Andrews University and graduated with an Honours Degree in English. On leaving University she moved South to obtain a Post Graduate qualification in Librarianship. She now lives in Hampshire where she is a Librarian. In June she appeared in an enthralling climax to this year's "Master Mind" Competition on B.B.C. television. Her total score of 32 in a hard-fought final at the Royal Military College, Sandhurst, was just three points behind the winner.

### **GARDEN, ATHOL G. R.**

After leaving School in 1972 where he had been a Prefect, Cricket Captain, Rugby Vice-Captain, House Captain and winner of the Gordon Grant Trophy, Athol graduated B.Ed. (Hons.) at Jordanhill College in 1976. His first teaching post was at Bridge of Don School where he spent four years teaching Physical Education. He was then promoted to Principal Teacher of Physical Education at Dyce Academy, remaining there for five years before being appointed Assistant Rector at Bankhead Academy. In September last year he was appointed Deputy Rector at Aberdeen Grammar School.

### **GEORGE, ALISTAIR D.**

Left D.H.S. in 1980 having been a Prefect and member of the 2nd XV. From 1980 to 1985 he attended the Royal Dick School of Veterinary Studies in Edinburgh. After graduating, Alistair practised in the South of England for three years before heading to New Zealand and Australia where he worked and travelled for two years. He has recently returned and hopes to take up an appointment in this country.

### **JAMES, KENNETH ROBERT**

Left D.H.S. in 1985. At School, Kenneth was a member of the 1st XV, the Cricket XI, the Athletic Team and, in outside circles, was an outstanding goalkeeper in Association Football. After leaving School he studied at St Andrews University and graduated with a joint Honours Degree in Physics/Theoretical Physics in 1989. After graduating he spent six months travelling around the Far East with Hong Kong as his base. He is now a Merchant Banker with Schroder Investment Management.

### **KEILLER, GERTRUDE (nee Scott)**

Left D.H.S. in 1928. Mrs Keiller lived for many years in Calcutta where her husband was a Director in a Jute firm. They retired to Pitlochry but have recently moved to 39 Brook Street, Boughty Ferry. Mrs Keiller would welcome contact with any class mates of the period 1918-28.

### **LAWRENSON, IAN J.**

Left D.H.S. in 1951 having been Dux of the School. In the Queen's Birthday Honours List, Ian was awarded the O.B.E. for his work in Scientific Research. He is now based at the Department of Trade and Industry where he is involved in the Research and Development of Electrical and Marine Technology.

### **LEADBITTER, KAREN E.**

Left D.H.S. in 1986. In 1990 Karen graduated B.Sc. (Hons.) at Dundee University and is now studying Law at Dundee University.

### **MIDDLETON, ANDREW C. J.**

Left D.H.S. in 1970. At School Andrew was a prominent Athlete and member of the 1st XV. After leaving School, Andrew attended Heriot Watt University and graduated B.Sc. Civil Engineering in 1974. From 1974-1980 he was a Graduate Engineer with West Yorkshire County Council and from 1980-1987 he was a Chartered Engineer with Tayside Regional Council. He is now a Senior Civil Engineer in the Dumfries and Galloway Regional Council.

### **McKELICAN, ALISON M.**

Left D.H.S. in 1986. Alison a School swimming champion and Scottish International, continues to have successes. At the Scottish Esso Age Group Swimming Championships at East Kilbride she won the 19/24 years 200 metres butterfly and the 200 metres breaststroke.

## **MERRY, RHONA M.**

Left D.H.S. in 1986. After gaining a B.Ed. Degree in 1990, Rhona is now teaching in Eastern Primary School, Dundee.

## **MUCKART, DAVID J. J.**

Left D.H.S. in 1971 having been Head Boy and Rugby Captain. After leaving School, David read Medicine at Dundee University and completed his Surgical training in Glasgow before spending a year in South Africa. He returned to Scotland briefly but, five years ago, decided to make his home in South Africa, where he is now Consultant Trauma Surgeon at the University of Natal in Durban. Recently, David and his wife returned from South Africa to have their son christened at the High Kirk in Dundee.

## **MURRAY, WILLIAM R.**

Left D.H.S. in 1942 having been a member of the rugby and cricket teams, and a sergeant in the Cadets. He attended University College, Dundee and graduated with honours in Electrical Engineering. After his early engineering years, he joined Strain & Robertson, Glasgow, consulting engineers, becoming a partner in 1959 and was involved in hydro-electric and transmission works in the Highlands of Scotland and Carolina Port generating station in Dundee. In 1969 he emigrated to Canada and joined Acres International, consulting engineers, working mainly on the project management of major generation and transmission projects in Ethiopia, Iraq, the North West Frontier of Pakistan, Kenya and Bangladesh. He has now retired to Pitlochry.

## **NICOL, ANDREW D.**

Left D.H.S. in 1989 having been Deputy Head Boy, Dux of Physical Education, the winner of the Don McEwen Prize for Cricket, Captain of the 1st XV, member of the Cricket and Athletic Teams. At School he captained the Scottish Schools' Rugby Team for two seasons and played in the team for three seasons. This season, playing for the F.P.s, he has been capped for the Scottish Students XV and the Scottish B XV. At the end of the season he was, deservedly, selected for the Scottish Squad to tour Canada. Andrew was selected to play in three of the six matches receiving excellent reports.

## **THE HON. LORD ROSS. (Donald McArthur Ross)**

At this year's Graduation, Dundee University are to award the Honorary Degree of Doctor of Laws to Lord Ross.

## **REID, MELANIE J.**

Left D.H.S. in 1986. Melanie graduated from St Andrews University in 1990 with an M.A. (Hons.) Degree in French. She is now working in the Political Correspondence room in Downing Street.

## **ROBERTSON, IAN**

Left D.H.S. in 1972. Ian qualified H.N.D. in Business Studies, and is an Associate Member of the Institute of Training Directors. He is at the moment a Training

Officer with a company in Dundee. In recent years Ian has become a fitness fanatic and has run in several marathons.

## **ROBERTSON, MARGARET K. (nee Gordon)**

Margaret was a pupil at D.H.S. from 1919 to 1931 and then went to University College, Dundee, where she graduated M.A. In 1935 she completed Teacher-Training and was to spend her teaching career in Dundee where she taught at Harris Academy, Broughty Eastern and Grove Academy. After her husband's death she moved to Muir of Ord in Ross-shire, an area where she and her husband had spent holidays for many years. Margaret is a Past-President of the Old Girls.

## **ROGERS, PHILIP M.**

Left D.H.S. in 1979. After graduating from Heriot Watt University, Philip taught Maths at Harris Academy. He left teaching to join the Navy and recently passed out as a Lieutenant Instructor Officer from the Britannia Royal Naval College at Dartmouth. His training included ten weeks at sea when he visited Hong Kong, Japan, Korea, Canada, the U.S.A., Mexico, the Panama Canal, Bahamas, Bermuda and the Azores. At School, Philip was a prominent member of the Hockey XI and later played with the F.P.s. While he was at Dartmouth he was awarded Hockey Colours. He has now been appointed to the Shore Engineering Establishment H.M.S. Sultan, at Gosport, where he will teach for two years.

## **SCROGGIE, JAMES B.**

Left D.H.S. in 1968. A few years ago Jamie was admitted to Dundee University and graduated with an Honours Degree. He is now in the Teachers Salary Department of the Scottish Education Department. His wife, who is blind, is the Assistant Appeals Manager for the Guide Dogs for the Blind Association in Forfar.

## **SCOTT, FRASER G.**

Left D.H.S. in 1986 having been a Deputy Head Boy, winner of the P. Gordon Grant Trophy, the Loveridge Cup for the 1500m., and a member of the Rugby and Athletic Teams. Fraser has recently graduated with an Honours Degree in Business Studies. He intends to have a year out in Australia.

## **STEVENSON, ALISON M. (nee Wardlaw)**

Left D.H.S. in 1967. Alison, a farmer's wife from Anstruther and a member of the East Neuk Flower Club, has been busy recently making floral arrangements for a television drama series called "Dark Wells". It is being filmed around Scotland at a number of locations including St Andrews, Dundee and Ullapool. The historic Birkhill House, near Wormit, has been named Dark Wells for the production. Alison has arranged hundreds of flowers — including lilies, carnations, roses and gypsophila — for locations in Newport and Birkhill House, which is the home of Lord and Lady Dundee.

## **STOTHERS, CLAIRE F.**

Left D.H.S. in 1986. In 1989 Claire graduated B.A. from Dundee University, and is now doing Accountancy with Peat Marwick McLintock.

## **TAYLOR, BRIGADIER IAIN SCOTT**

In the Queen's Birthday Honours List, Iain was awarded the O.B.E. A holder of the Territorial Decoration, he is also in charge of the Combined Cadet Forces, Chairman of the house committee of Rosendael retired servicemen's home, Broughty Ferry, and is on the executive committee of the Scottish Veterans' Residences Association. He was commissioned into the Royal Air Force for his National Service in 1950 and spent two years as a Pilot Officer with the R.A.F. Regiment in Germany. Returning to Scotland, he joined the Territorial Fife and Forfar Yeomanry, and remained with them for 21 years through their amalgamation with the Scottish Horse. He was C.O. at the time of their disbandment in 1974. He joined Angus and Dundee A.C.F. as Commandant in 1976 and retired from the post in 1988.

## **TURNER, ANNE (nee MURRAY)**

A method of teaching music pioneered in Japan but now in use with young children all over the world took Scotland by storm last August when St Andrews hosted the European Conference of the Suzuki Association. It was a marathon event featuring parents, teachers and children from twenty-six countries organised by Mrs Anne Turner, a professionally trained pianist and teacher who has recently taken up residence in St Andrews. Anne went to the Guildhall School of Music in London and has been involved in Suzuki teaching for almost twenty years. Suzuki style is a form of teaching that is designed to introduce a child to music in such a way that he or she absorbs it as they would their native language. The idea is to produce a discipline and a method of working that the child enjoys and which builds character and extends their abilities in all fields. A number of years ago Anne was awarded a Churchill Scholarship to go out to Japan to work with Dr. Suzuki, an amazing man, who is in his nineties.

## **WATSON, SHONA**

Left D.H.S. in 1987. Shona, a former Deputy Head Girl, was in a group of forty students who have just created an adventure play area in Alyth, employing natural materials, and a great deal of hard work. All members of the University's Officer Training Corps, they began work in July, 1990 in the Den of Alyth, one of the town's most popular tourist attractions. Their mission was to build a play fort amid the forestry, using wood, rope and other materials supplied by Perth and Kinross District Council. According to Shona, a Geography student, the Corps undertakes a different practical project every Summer with the aim of helping local people.

## **WATT, A. NEIL**

Left D.H.S. in 1974. At School, Neil was an outstanding Hockey player. After leaving School Neil studied at Dundee College of Technology where he gained a B.A. in Business Studies. He has recently been appointed Director of Central Services by the Gates Rubber Company of Dumfries. He will take respons-

ibility for site management, security, personnel services, health and safety matters, environmental control and plant and production engineering. He sits on the I.P.M. National Committee for training and development, and will shortly represent Gates on the B.R.M.A. Managing Committee.

## **WIGHTON, JOHN**

Attended D.H.S. from 1932-37. John was the youngest of four, two sisters and a brother, who travelled to School on the "Blairgowrie Express". They were from Newtyle and pupils were also picked up at Blairgowrie, Alyth, Meigle and Coupar Angus. In 1937, John entered the Union Bank of Scotland, later to be the Bank of Scotland, and retired in 1981 as Head Office Official in charge of the Bank's Trustee Services, Edinburgh. In 1939 he enlisted in the Black Watch, and in 1941 he joined the Indian Army and became a Major in the 8th Punjab Regiment.

## **WRIGHT, JAMES R. G.**

Left D.H.S. in 1957 having been Dux of the School. On leaving D.H.S. James went to St John's College, Cambridge, and graduated with a First Class Honours in Classics. He was the Bursar of St Catherine's College before being appointed Cambridge University's Secretary General in 1987. He was Head of the University's Academic Administration and responsible for the Teaching Programme. In the New Year, James is to become Vice-Chancellor of Newcastle-upon-Tyne University.

## **VAUGHAN, VICKI E.**

Left D.H.S. in 1986. In June, 1990 Vicki graduated with a B.A. (Hons.) in Classics from Corpus Christi College, Oxford. She is now working in Aberdeen as a Personnel Advisor for Shell Exploration and Production. Her Athletic career continues successfully and recently she was first in the 4000m. Scottish X Country Championships, second in the National X Country Championships, first in the East of Scotland 3000m. Championships and in the Great Britain Team for Ekiden Road Relay, Beijing. Her target this year is to compete in the 10km. event in the World Student Games.

## **ANDREW H. YOUNG**

Left D.H.S. in 1989 having been a prefect. Has successfully completed his Part I Finals in Honours Economics at Bristol University. He won an Essay Competition organised by K.P.M.C. Peat Marwick McLintock, the international accountants, and was selected to participate in their International Business Summer Programme. He has spent the past Summer working at their office in Tai Pei and visiting Hong Kong and Malaysia.

## **Postscript**

### **BRAND, DOUGLAS**

On June, 18th, the good news came through that Douglas Brand had been released through the negotiations of Edward Heath, a former Prime Minister, with Saddam Hussein.

## **MACMILLAN, The Rev. Dr. W. B. R.**

At the General Assembly in May Dr. Macmillan became the Moderator of the General Assembly of the Church of Scotland. Born in Keith, Dr. Macmillan was educated at Inverness Royal Academy and the Royal High School of Edinburgh before starting his National Service in the Royal Navy. He graduated M.A. from Aberdeen University in 1951, and received his B.D. (with distinction) from the same University three years later. He was ordained in 1954 and was appointed Assistant to the Minister of St Machar's Cathedral, Aberdeen. His first sole charge was St Andrew's Church, Bo'ness, in 1955 and, by the time he came to St Mary's in 1978, he had served in Parishes in Fyvie and Bearsden and acted as Moderator for the Presbyteries of Turriff and Dumbarton. In 1988 he was appointed Chaplain in Ordinary to the Queen, and last July he was awarded an Honorary Doctorate from Dundee University. Dr. Macmillan is a member of the Church's Board of Nomination to Church Chairs and Judicial Commission. He is Chaplain to Dundee District Council and Senior Chaplain (Scotland and Northern Area) to the Sea Cadet Corps. Dr. Macmillan is also a member of the Executive Council of the Scottish War Veterans' Housing Association and a Director of Pine Grove Home for the Elderly. This year he is to receive an Honorary Degree from Aberdeen University.

# **THE PATRONS' ASSOCIATION**

(established in 1988)

replacing

# **THE SUBSCRIBERS**

(established in 1830)

The Main Building of the School previously known as the Boys' School, was opened in 1834. When it was built, its construction was financed by public subscription. Such a way of meeting the costs of a new school was not uncommon at that time. The people who contributed to the Building Fund became known as the Subscribers. A list of Subscribers was drawn up and ever since those early days the list has been maintained by new people coming forward, paying their subscription and in this way continuing the tradition down through the ages. It is from this body that have come at all times many of the people who have most actively supported the school.

After more than 150 years of existence it was generally felt that the body called the Subscribers should be reconstituted and adapted to bring it more into line with the needs of our time. This task was duly planned and accomplished, so that from this ancient and venerable section of our community there has now emerged a new association. This re-organised group is now known as the Patrons' Association.

Committee members and Office-Bearers of the new association have been elected with Dr. J. A. R. Lawson as its Chairman.

It is the intention of the committee to seek to widen the membership of the Patrons' Association. New members are being invited to become ordinary members whose annual subscription is not less than £20 per annum for an individual or £100 for a body corporate. The life subscription is not less than £100 for an individual and not less than £500 for a body corporate or unincorporate. The Treasurer of the Patrons' Association is Gordon S. Lowden, Esq.

Further information about the Patrons' Association may be obtained from the Chairman, c/o High School of Dundee, P.O. Box 16, Dundee, DD1 9BP.

## **SOME F.P.s AND STAFF WHO SERVED IN THE WAR**

On the day of the School Armistice Ceremony the new Library was the scene of a brief but moving service. The service of re-dedication of the relocated War Memorial Library was conducted by the School Chaplain, Rev. Dr W. B. R. Macmillan, and was attended by representatives of the school community as well as several relatives of those who died. Memories of the Second World War were naturally evoked on that occasion and the following section is dedicated to the memory of those who served.

### **DICKIE, W. G. (Pilot Officer)**

Gordon Dickie was with 601 Squadron (County of London). On the morning of August 11, the first week of the Battle of Britain, he took off in his Hurricane Fighter, No. 2057 to engage enemy planes. Neither he nor his plane was ever seen again. He was the younger son of the late W. B. Dickie principal of W. B. Dickie & Son, Solicitors, now merged with Thorntons.

### **ELDER, JOYCE (Mrs Richards)**

Left D.H.S. in 1939. In 1942 Joyce joined the A.T.S. and followed an Army Career as a Technical Instructor Fire Control and a Regimental Instructor of Radar in Anti-Aircraft Command, Royal Artillery.

### **HUTTON, JAMES M.**

Left D.H.S. in 1939. James joined the Fleet Air Arm in 1941 and until 1945 was an Observer in the Fleet Air Arm mine-laying in the Channel and on Convoy escort in the Atlantic.

### **ISLES, IAN**

Left D.H.S. in 1934. Ian served with the Derbyshire Yeomanry from 1940-46. He was awarded the Military Cross for bravery while serving in Tunisia.

### **JACUK, JOSEF**

Before the war, in 1937, Josef was a Cadet at a Military College in Poland training to become a Regular Officer. When Poland was invaded he was an Officer in the Polish Cavalry stationed in the East of Poland. When Russia joined Germany he was in action against the Russians and finally captured. As he faced the threat of being shot as a Polish Officer he managed to get a dead soldier's identification disc and he was sent to a Labour Camp in Siberia. After a period in the Camp he got out to set off on the arduous trek to Persia enduring great hardship on the way. There he joined up with the British Forces in Palestine and eventually the Polish Army. Josef then saw action in Italy and was involved in the capture of Monte Casino.

### **LAWSON, JOHN A. R.**

Left D.H.S. in 1938. John served in the Army as a Medical Officer and saw action in Burma and Japan.

### **McLAREN, IAN**

After graduating M.R.C.V.S. from the Royal Veterinary College in Edinburgh in 1932, Ian joined the Royal Army Veterinary Corps. In 1934 he went to India and served in the North West Frontier Province. When the war started in 1939 he served in North Africa, Italy, Greece, Germany and Austria. He saw more armed service in Cyprus, the Middle East, and the Canal Zone before retiring with the rank of Lieutenant Colonel.

### **PATRICK, GRAHAM M.**

Left D.H.S. in 1939. On leaving school Graham went to St Andrews University to read Chemistry but in 1940 decided to join the Fleet Air Arm. He had three years operational flying and was awarded the Distinguished Service Cross.

### **PEACOCK, Professor ALAN**

Left D.H.S. in 1939. Professor Peacock joined the Royal Navy in 1942 and served until 1945. He was awarded the Distinguished Service Cross.

### **RITCHIE, JAMES S.**

Left D.H.S. in 1934. During the war he served in the Royal Scots and the Royal Army Education Corps.

### **RITCHIE, GEORGE A. D.**

George was a Sergeant Pilot in a Bomber shot down over France returning from a bombing mission in Germany. He was one of the few survivors of the crew and he was seriously injured. He spent almost one year in Hospital receiving, from German Doctors, the latest techniques in surgery. He made a remarkable recovery from his injuries and was transferred to Prison Camp in Germany where he remained until the end of the war.

### **STEVENSON, JAMES**

Mr Stevenson joined the Intelligence Corps in 1940 and his war service included attachment to Montgomery's Tactical Headquarters and latterly to the 11th Armoured Division. He saw a considerable amount of action as the Division advanced on Germany.

### **VANNET, W. P.**

During the war Mr Vannet served as an Officer in the Royal Navy. He volunteered for Submarine service and for distinguished service was awarded the M.B.E.

### **WARDLAW, ALEXANDER (Sandy)**

Sandy Wardlaw volunteered for War Service in 1942 and became a Flight Engineer operating on Lancaster Bombers. He completed over thirty bombing missions, a remarkable achievement, in trips to Genoa, Munich, East Prussia, the Ardennes, Nijmegen, Dresden and Berlin.

## WEDDINGS

Mark Richardson and Alison Kernohan were married in June, 1990, in King's College Chapel, Aberdeen.

Melissa Low and Barry Spence were married in June, 1990, in Longforgan Church.

Laura Henderson and Alexander Pratt were married in August, 1990, in St Andrews University Chapel.

Avril Jack and Gordon Nicol were married in August, 1990, in Duntrune House, Duntrune.

Johnston Clark and Sara Philip were married in August, 1990, in St Margaret's Church, Barnhill.

James Hutchison and Lorna Stewart were married in August, 1990, in St Salvator's Collegiate Church, St Andrews.

Dr. Gordon Guthrie and Dr. Vicki Wilson were married in September, 1990, in King's College Chapel, Aberdeen.

Dr Rose Block and Dr. Janusz Jankowski were married in September, 1990, in the University Chaplaincy, Dundee.

Dr. Fiona Swanson and Dr. Mark Ablett were married in September, 1990, in St Salvator's Collegiate Church, St Andrews.

George Jarron and Elizabeth Watson were married in October, 1990, in Panbride Church, Carnoustie.

Susan Jamieson and Michael Moronay were married in November, 1990, in St Andrews University Chapel.

Helen Lyle and Colin Robertson were married in November, 1990, in the Old Mansion House, Auchterhouse.

Duncan Perry and Helen Lorimer were married in March, 1991, in Barnhill St Margaret's Parish Church.

Kevin Burnett and Valerie Kettles were married in April, 1991, in Craigiebank Church, Dundee.

Dr. Lisa Brown and Lieutenant Andrew Hall were married in April, 1991, in Longforgan Parish Church.

James Rose and Rhiannon Leonard were married in April, 1991, in St Bartholomew's Church, Stranmillis, Belfast.

Jill Scott and Graham Smith were married in April, 1991, in St Pius Church, Dundee.

## OBITUARIES

### CAIRD, DOUGLAS "Dougal"

A member of the family which founded the retail stores group, A. Caird and Sons, has died after a spell of ill health in Hutton Rudby, North Yorkshire. Mr Caird, who was the grandson of the stores' founder Alexander Caird, was 69. He graduated at St Andrews University, and trained both in Tayside and Sheffield as an Orthopaedic Surgeon. Post-war army service saw him stationed in Palestine. He left Dundee in 1960 to work as a Consultant Orthopaedic Surgeon in Teeside. While in Teeside he was instrumental in the setting up of a Spina Bifida Clinic for the Cleveland area in 1968, and two years later introduced a Hand Surgery Service for Teeside. Away from his work Mr Caird was a keen salmon fisher and spent many hours fishing the River Thurso and River Devon. He took early retirement in 1984 due to ill health.

## COUTTS DONALD L.

Donald, a former Editor of the Peoples Journal died in February at the Royal Victoria Hospital after a long illness. Mr Coutts (78) worked for D. C. Thomson for 44 years until his retiral in 1977. During the second world war he was in the Intelligence Corps, serving throughout Europe and the Middle East. After the war he returned to the Journal as a sub-Editor, and later became Editor. He continued his military interests in the Intelligence Corps (T.A.), commanding the Dundee Unit and ultimately becoming second-in-command of the Scottish Company of the U.K. Intelligence Unit (T.A.). Mr Coutts was awarded the Territorial Decoration in 1961 and was made an M.B.E. (Military Division) in the 1963 New Years Honours List. A native of Ballater, he was educated at Banchory Academy where he was Dux of the School and Sports Champion. Donald was an Honorary Vice-President of the Dundee High School F.P. Rugby and Cricket Clubs, and one of the most loyal supporters of School and F.P. games.

## KEDDIE, DAVID

Left D.H.S. in 1959 having been a member of the 1st XV and the Cricket XI. On leaving School, David went to the Dundee College of Technology. After working for a period in Aberdeen, David then moved to Edinburgh and became a Computer Manager with the firm Lloyd and Scottish. While he was in Dundee, David was an enthusiastic member of the F.P. Rugby and Cricket Clubs. In Edinburgh he was prominent in the Territorial Army.

## KEDDIE, JOHN

Mr Keddle, who was born in Tayport, died at the Seymour Nursing Home, Newport, in March. He was 88. In 1924 he went to India as a Tea Planter and he worked there until 1964. He was, until his death, an Advisory Director of the Inchgate Group of Tea Planters. Mr Keddle was a member of Tayport Town Council until the early 70s and was a past-Captain of Scotsraig Golf Club. He was also an Honorary Warden for the R.S.P.B. at Tenstmuir.

## LAWSON, EDDIE

Mr Lawson, a Dundee businessman and outdoor enthusiast, died last November at his Carnoustie home aged 78. He at one time ran the Oil Merchants firm of Willison & Lawson, in Panmure Street, Dundee, and was also a Warehouse Owner in the Jute trade. Away from his business activities, he was a keen hill-walker, being a member of Moray Mountaineering Club and the Grampian Club. He climbed extensively in Britain and overseas while serving with the army. By 1955, he had climbed the 544 Munros. Mr Lawson was a Director of the Scottish Rights of Way Society for 26 years, and over the years he carried out a great deal of field work for the society erecting and maintaining signposts all over the country. A keen skier, he was closely involved in the pioneering days of the Scottish Leisure Ski-ing Industry as one of the Glenshee Chairlift Company, of which he remained a Director until his death, and a former Managing Director of the Spittal Hotel.

He was also a long-serving Secretary of Dundee Ski Club, a founder member of the Scottish National Ski Council, and a former member of both the Scottish

## **LEMON, ALAN**

Mr Lemon was a prominent potato merchant and fruit grower until his retirement last year. He began his working life with the Royal Bank in the late 1930s but at the outbreak of the war in 1939 he enlisted in the Indian Army. He saw action throughout the Far East, including Singapore and Malaysia, before returning to civilian life in 1947. Mr Lemon went straight into the family business, D. & W. Croll Ltd. potato and seed merchants, and remained a potato merchant until the firm was sold to a Nottingham-based company in 1967. He then started his own fruit growing company, Alan C. Lemon Ltd., which he ran until his retirement last year.

## **MANN, Dr. ALEXANDER (Sandy) BOWMAN**

A General Practitioner and Ophthalmologist in Aberdeen and Dundee died suddenly at his home in Broughty Ferry. He was 66. He studied Medicine at St Andrews University and was a keen rugby player and swimmer. He graduated in 1947, and immediately began his National Service, serving with the Royal Army Medical Corps. After completing National Service in 1950, he studied Ophthalmology at Sunderland and Aberdeen. He then took on a General Practice in Aberdeen and ran it on his own from 1954 to 1987, when he retired. After retiral he moved to Broughty Ferry but continued to test eyes in Arbroath, Dundee and St Andrews.

## **MAXWELL, DAVID**

A son of the manse, Mr Maxwell attended D.H.S. from 1919-1928 where he was Dux of the School and medallist in four subjects. He was a member of the Cadet corps and in Rifle Shooting, Junior Champion and runner-up in the Senior Championship. At Edinburgh University he graduated M.A. with First Class Honours in Classics (1932) and LL.B. (1935) being awarded nine class medals in Arts and Law, and two Scholarships. He was Senior President of the Law Faculty Society. In 1936, he was called to the Scots Bar and engaged in practice in civil and criminal causes. During the second world war he served in the Royal Artillery in Anti-aircraft Command. After the war he resumed practice in Law, and was appointed Lecturer in Mercantile Law in Edinburgh University (1947-69). He became a Queen's Counsel in 1955, and in 1980 his book on "The Practice of the Court of Session" was published, the only comprehensive account of the present constitution and procedure of the supreme civil court in Scotland. He served also for many years as an elder in Kirk Session, Presbytery and General Assembly and on various Committees of the Kirk, and took an active part in many of the campaigns of the Tell Scotland Movement. In 1982 he retired to the "braes of Angus" and was made an Honorary Sheriff at Forfar.

(It was indeed a great privilege and pleasure to accompany David Maxwell in walks through the Glens of Esk, Mark and Lee listening to a wealth of stories and sharing with him the wonders of nature.) W. D. A.

He died peacefully at his home in Kirriemuir on the 14th September, 1990, aged 80.

## **MARTIN, PROFESSOR JOHN H.**

Professor Martin graduated B.Sc. with Honours in Physics in 1940. Ten years later he gained Ph.D. at London University, and in 1951 became a Fellow of the Institute of Physics. He began his scientific career with the Royal Aircraft Establishment at Farnborough in 1940, and four years later joined the Royal Cancer Hospital, London, as a Physicist until 1950 when he accepted an appointment as Head of the Physics Department at the Cancer Hospital, Melbourne. He returned to the United Kingdom in 1960 when he joined the U.K. Atomic Energy Authority at Chapelcross in Dumfriesshire to take charge of the Health and Safety Department. The Radiobiological Research Unit Professor Martin established at the Nuclear Power Station at Chapelcross moved to Dundee University in 1969, and he became the first Director of the University's then new Department of Medical Biophysics. He remained there until his retiral last year. A keen sportsman in his younger days, Professor Martin was the holder of the then University College, Dundee, track record for the quarter-mile, and was a member of Belmont Swimming Club. He played football and ran and swam for St Andrews University.

## **McARA, ALEXANDER G.**

Mr McARA was a partner in the family's Dundee Copper Works in East Dock Street and a former owner of the West End Garage in Broughty Ferry. He also worked for S.M.T. in Dundee before finally retiring three years ago. Mr McARA also served with the Territorial Army, and during the second World War was stationed on the south east coast of England and, before being demobbed in 1946, was Assistant Commandant of a Disembarkation Camp in Oxford. After rejoining the T.A. he was promoted to the rank of Lieutenant Colonel and took over command of Dundee Territorial Unit, 586 (Highland) LAA/SL Regiment, Royal Artillery. He was awarded the Territorial Decoration and bar in 1950, and was made a Brevet Colonel in 1954. Mr McARA was active in many organisations including the Rotary Club, Dundee Business Club, Dundee Curling Club and Panmure Golf Club. He was also an Elder of Meigle Church.

## **PATTERSON, FRANK**

Mr Patterson (72) was formerly a senior partner in the Fife legal firm of Drummond Cook and Mackintosh and town clerk of Pittenweem. Prior to the outbreak of the second World War he began his training as a Solicitor. From 1939-45 he served in the Black Watch and Mechanical Engineers, before resuming his legal training. In 1948 he joined the Dundee firm of Blackadder, Gilchrist and Robertson before taking up an appointment with a St Andrews legal concern. He moved to Anstruther in 1952 as a partner with Hugh Mackintosh and Company. Mr Patterson served on numerous organisations in the East Neuk. He was for twenty years President of Anstruther and District Angling Club and was a past-President of Waid Academy Rugby Football Club. He was also a former secretary of Anstruther Golf Club and was Anstruther lifeboat station's Administrative Officer with the Royal Lifeboat Institution. He was also a former chairman of the R.N.L.I. local branch committee.

## SCOTT, LANYON

Mr Scott was a former Wool Merchant and Honorary Admiral of the Royal Tay Yacht Club, he remained in the Wool Industry throughout his working life retiring from the post of Director only five years ago. A noted sportsman in his youth, Mr Scott captained Dundee High School Rugby Team, and represented the School at inter-scholastic games in Edinburgh. He graduated from St Andrews University with a B.Sc. in Electrical and Mechanical Engineering and also gained a double blue in Athletics during his years there. In 1928 he entered the family business, founded in 1843, and was a Director alongside his brother Mr George C. Scott.

## WALLACE, RONALD B.

Mr Wallace, a well-known Councillor, restaurant owner and bowler, died in March at the age of 81. The Auld Dundee Pie Shop and Restaurant was first established in The Vaults, where the Caird Hall now stands, and moved to Castle Street in 1926. The family firm was set up by his father in 1892. Mr Wallace served with the Territorial Army. As an Officer with it he was called up on the outbreak of war in 1939 and served as a Captain with the Royal Army Service Corps. He returned to Dundee and the flourishing family business and, in 1958, entered local politics. He served for six years on the old Dundee Town Council, representing the Harbour Ward as a Progressive. During his terms of office, Mr Wallace became a Magistrate. Mr Wallace retired in August, 1977, and the business was sold. He was a major figure in bowling circles being a past-President and champion of the Dudhope Bowling Club, past-President of Angus Bowling Association and President of the Three Counties Bowling Club.

## WATSON, HAROLD PRESTON

Mr Watson, a former Dundee Surgeon, died at Lynton, North Devon. He was 78. He was the grandson of Thomas Watson who founded the Dundee-based firm of Food Distributors Watson and Philip in 1872. After leaving D.H.S. he attended St Andrews and Edinburgh Universities. At the beginning of the second World War he joined the Royal Navy and ran Hospitals in Narvik, Norway, and Alexandria, North Africa. After the war he joined the Colonial Service and operated a Hospital in Trinidad and Tobago.

## FORMER PUPILS' ASSOCIATION

1. 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.
2. The Services.  
The Rector would be pleased to learn of any former pupils in any of the Services.
3. Public Schools' Club, London. 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.
4. British Public Schools' Association of Victoria Australia.  
Old Boys from Headmasters' Conference Schools meet monthly for luncheon and other outings, and would welcome new members.  
Enquiries should be made by post to:  
Dr. T. O. Penman, P.O. Box 34, Collins Street, Melbourne, Vic. 3000

## CHURCH OF SCOTLAND LONDON ADVISORY SERVICE

Beacon House, 41 Castle Lane,  
London SW1E 6DW.  
Telephone: 01-828 8502

COSLAS is a charity, sponsored by the Churches of Scotland in London, which provides support and assistance to young single Scots who move to London to work or to study.

Through its contacts with hostels, housing associations and various support services, COSLAS is able to assist with advice and guidance on all aspects of moving to and living in London.

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COSLAS is run from an office near Victoria Station in London and employs a full-time administrator who is on hand to help. As a charity, the services of COSLAS are provided without charge.

If you are coming to London to work or study, please contact COSLAS either by writing to COSLAS, Beacon House, Castle Lane, London SW1E 6DW, or by telephoning 01-828 8502 (24-hour answer 'phone).

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## D.H.S.F.P. BADMINTON CLUB 1990/91

The club continues to be reasonably well supported and continues to enter a team in the Dundee Churches League although with mixed fortunes as far as results are concerned.

The club is open to all connected with the school including former pupils, staff, parents etc. We meet on Monday nights in the old school gym on Monday evenings at 7.30 p.m. from mid-September until Easter (except school holidays). Anyone interested, especially recent F.P.s should contact the secretary Mrs Susan Reid, telephone 737890 or come to the old gym any Monday evening.

In closing we regret the loss of the head janitor Mr Mike Colgan who was a great friend of the club and whose assistance was much appreciated and is sadly missed.

## F.P. TENNIS CLUB

The F.P. Tennis Club is a small club within the Athletic Union enjoying the excellent facilities of the School at Mayfield. A ladies' and a men's team play in the Midlands Leagues and a mixed team compete also. The emphasis though is on social tennis and F.P.s of either sex and any age are welcome to 'phone Linda Stirling on Dundee 459039 to find out how to be involved.

G. McLAREN  
Secretary

## DUNDEE HIGH SCHOOL

### OLD BOYS' CLUB

At the Annual General Meeting in November, 1990, Mr John McConnachie was appointed President of the club and Mr Sandy Stiven was appointed Vice-President.

The club branches in London, Edinburgh and Glasgow continue to blossom and each held their annual dinner successfully during the year.

Of particular interest is the fact that the club now has a South African branch based in Johannesburg, ably organised by Stewart Brown, and this branch held its second dinner in October 1990, the first dinner having been held in 1989, the 750th Anniversary Year. While the South African group is small, around 6 to 8 members this is made up for by their enthusiasm and I am assured they intend holding a dinner annually in the autumn.

On the sporting front the golf and fishing outings were as successful as always and for the first time the club held a curling outing at Forfar Ice Rink, an event which judging by its success is sure to become an annual feature.

From the above you will gather the club is in good heart and at the same time draws satisfaction from being able to work closely with the school in support of various activities.

All school leavers are strongly encouraged to join the club, a decision which I am sure in the future they will not regret. Details can be obtained from the Secretary.

H. L. Findlay,  
Secretary,  
Wm. Low & Company plc,  
Baird Avenue,  
Dundee.  
DD1 9NF

### OLD GIRLS' CLUB

At the 59th Annual General Meeting the following Office-Bearers were elected:—

|                           |                           |
|---------------------------|---------------------------|
| President:                | Dr Anne Gibson            |
| Vice-President:           | Mrs Vivien Scott          |
| Junior Vice-President:    | Dr Joan Forsyth           |
| Secretary:                | Mrs Nichola Pinckney      |
| Assistant Secretary:      | Miss June Watson          |
| Treasurer:                | Miss Margaret Stewart     |
| Members of the Committee: | Dr Sandra Miller          |
|                           | Mrs Katherine Leslie      |
|                           | Mrs Fiona Robertson       |
|                           | Mrs Patricia Van Der Boon |
|                           | Mrs Maureen Parr          |
|                           | Mrs Margaret Ross         |
|                           | Mrs Pam Leslie            |
|                           | Mrs Elaine Hackney        |
|                           | Mrs Mary McLaren          |
|                           | Mrs Anne Gray             |
|                           | Mrs Gillian Wood          |
|                           | Mrs Dorothy Christie      |

The Old Girls' Club will be 60 years old during the coming year and we hope to mark this occasion in a special way at the diamond jubilee dinner to be held in the Invercarse Hotel on Friday, 1st November. Any "Old Girls" who wish to join the club and the celebrations should contact the secretary for an application form. Annual Membership £2; Life Membership £20.

During the past year the Old Girls' presented the school with an exhibit table for the library from money collected towards the Meadowside project. A further presentation will be made when the school decides what would be useful.

A second golf match was held in September last year against the Old Boys' which they again won. Another social event held jointly with the Old Boys' was a social evening "Canapes in Camperdown." This is always very popular and will be held this year on Friday, 13th September. Tickets will be available from any committee members.

Nichola Pinckney, Secretary,  
6 Scott Street, Newport-on-Tay.  
Tel.: 543423.

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## DUNDEE HIGH SCHOOL TRUST APPEAL FUND

All those having an interest in the School will by now have heard of, and perhaps visited, the renovated buildings at Meadowside, including in particular the new School Library. The Trust Appeal Fund are happy to be associated with this bold project of the School. When the School indicated that it was to employ a Librarian and needed £100,000 to begin stocking the new Library the Trustees were pleased to be able to contribute a sum of £50,000 to be used in the purchase of books and printed material. The Trustees are confident that this is the sort of expenditure which can be of a benefit to a very wide number of pupils within

the School.

The Trust Fund has been built up over the last twenty years thanks to the generosity of parents and friends of the School during that period. Further benefits will flow to the School as the Fund grows. Any enquiries or contributions should be made to any of the following:-

Chairman — Hamish Laurie — 0382-68360  
Secretary — Fraser Ritchie — 0382-22785  
Treasurer — Robin Winter — 0334 53194  
High School of Dundee, Trust Appeal Fund, 21 South  
Tay Street, Dundee, DD1 1SU.

## **DUNDEE HIGH SCHOOL F.P. LADIES' HOCKEY CLUB SEASON 1990-91**

1990-91 certainly proved to be a very rewarding season for the Ladies' Hockey Club both on and off the field. The season began with the departure of some old faces and the arrival of some new, young blood.

Playing began with the Aberdeen Nomads Tournament where we were beaten finalists, this was closely followed by our first success of the year when we surprisingly won the Bell Trophy (Midlands K.O. Tournament). We also enjoyed several friendlies including our Captain v. President's match and a game against the School 1st XI.

Having won the Midlands Division 1 for the last two seasons our aim this year was to make it three in a row. We started our campaign well but lost one match to our nearest rivals, Menzieshill, and had to settle for runner's-up spot.

Our indoor season went well too, finishing middle of the table, having struggled the previous season to retain our place in the Premier Division.

We had very successful runs in the Midlands and Confined Cups, reaching the finals of both events. This was our fourth appearance in the final of the National Confined Cup in six years, a title that had eluded us. But this year, after an exciting, hard fought match, we defeated Glasgow Western B on penalty flicks to claim the title and become "Championess"! This was definitely the highlight of an extremely successful season for everyone involved. We also lifted the Midlands Sevens title at the end of the season.

We are always on the lookout for new players, so if you are interested in playing hockey, why not come and join us at training? (For more information contact the club secretary).

Jill Stevenson (Hon. Secretary)

### **CLUB OFFICIALS — SEASON 1991-92**

Captain: Hillary Wallace.

Vice-Captain: Lisa Morgan.

Secretary: Mandy Meiklem.

Treasurer: Catherine Steele.

## **DUNDEE HIGH SCHOOL FORMER PUPIL'S ATHLETIC UNION REPORT**

The Clubhouse has undergone considerable improvements since this time last year due to the efforts of an active Committee under the Convenership of Gavin Garden. A patio area in front of the Clubhouse has been laid out and the Clubhouse is being well utilised by the constituent clubs and visiting teams.

The benefits of successful teams cannot be highlighted enough and this is obviously attracting new people to Mayfield and it is important that the Clubhouse is maintained appropriately.

Carol Sim of the Hockey Club was Chairman for the Calendar Year 1990 and the new Chairman is Mr Graham McLaren of the Cricket Club.

Once again any former pupil would be welcome at the Clubhouse at any time.

Colin T. Graham (Honorary Secretary)

## **REPORT OF THE HIGH SCHOOL OF DUNDEE PARENTS' ASSOCIATION**

The Parents' Association has been involved in a number of activities and issues over the last year, representing all parents. Office-bearers meet regularly with the Rector and Depute Rector to discuss various matters and to assist the school wherever possible.

The Association has taken a keen interest in the new Social Education programme since its inception in the 1990/91 School Year. During the year, the Committee were asked by the Rector to view the BBC videos on Sex Education prior to these being included in the Social Education Programme. Several points raised by the Parents at the Open Meeting held last year were followed up by the School and some were introduced. The 'two way' stream of information and ideas between the Association and Rector, together with liaison with the Board via our own Director is extremely beneficial to both the Association and the Parents.

Various other activities conducted over the last year were:

1. A 'New Blazer Sale' was held in the summer of 1990 which proved to be a great success. A bulk purchase of school blazers at a very competitive price enabled the Association to sell them on to the Parents at a cheaper than normal price.

2. Profits from the wine sales at the Cardyne Theatre were donated to assist in buying books for the Meadowside Library. The Association has become established at the Theatre as the suppliers of refreshments during the intervals.

3. Separate Wine and Savouries evenings were held for the Parents of the Preparatory Department and Form 1. They were well attended and members of staff gave the parents a very informative tour of the new Meadowside Building including the library, skills learning centre and Media Studies department.

4. The serving of mulled wine and mince pies after the Carol Service has become an established annual event which provides an excellent meeting place for parents, former pupils and staff to get together. This year, the Chairman was invited to participate in the Carol Service.

5. The provision of swimming facilities for junior pupils at the Northern College continues to be a success.

6. At the request of the Association, a bus now runs to return Form 1 pupils to school after sports on Thursdays.

A future event will be a Barn Dance to be held on 7th September, 1991.

The Association, of which all Parents are automatically members, exists to assist the parent and the School. New ideas are always welcome and parents should contact any member of the Committee with their suggestions. This past year has been a particularly good one of service and support.



*Dundee High F.P.  
Rugby Club:  
Winners Midlands  
District K.O. Cup.  
3rd in their first  
appearance in  
National League  
Division 2.*

## **DUNDEE HIGH SCHOOL F.P. CRICKET CLUB**

The 1990 season was not as successful as the previous season for the F.P.'s and no titles or cups were won. Considerable satisfaction was gained, however, from both the progress made by some of the younger players in the club, and the re-establishment of the Under 18 team. They should find the going a lot easier this season as, while they will have virtually the same team, most of the opposition have lost several over-age players.

With a rugby-style National League proposed for 1993 the F.P.s are looking to foster closer relations with the Under 18s in order to increase the number of recruits from the school. To help in this aim the club have collaborated with the school in bringing over a young Australian to assist on the coaching side.

On the playing front in 1991, the club is especially looking forward to being Dundee's sole representative in the Scottish Cup, and to its tour to Dublin!

LINDSAY ANCELL  
Secretary

## **ADVERTISING IN THE "REVIEW"**

The only source of income for the High School of Dundee Magazine comes from advertisements. By placing an order with us, you can reach 2,000 families and businesses in and around Dundee.

If you are interested in placing an advertisement in the next issue or would like more information, contact **Miss E. M. Christie (Magazine Finance)** at:

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# SPORT

## SCOTTISH SCHOOLS CHAMPS

The 27th April, 1991 saw Dundee High School 1st XI representing Midlands in the Scottish Schools Hockey Tournament for the third successive year. However, this year the trophy was brought home for the first time ever in the history of the school and "bestowed great honour upon the school."

Our section consisted of Aberdeen Grammar, Gala-shiels Academy and Glasgow High School. All three were tight, physical games, luckily we settled better and took Aberdeen by 1-0 (the easiest goal Jane has ever scored!) Gala were bigger and brawnier with way-out bandanas. We took them in our stride and good defence gave a 0-0 draw. A positive result was thus needed in the final game, but Glasgow High were fresh, we on the other hand were slightly exercised after our run-around against Gala and although giving our best (getting knocked down in the process) lost 1-0.

We made it through to the semis on goal difference (that in itself was quite an achievement having not even made it through the section games before) and went on to face the so far undefeated Marr College (West's representatives). After full time a 0-0 draw led to a very tiring 14 minutes extra time. Captain Beej (Jenni) converted a flick in the first half, but unfortunately Marr scored a mediocre goal giving a 1-1 draw and PENALTY FLICKS! (Just what Nikki loves?!). Jenni, Heather and Fionnuala scored in the shoot out and Nikki saved a couple from Marr. Into the final after a 3-1 victory where we faced Dollar Academy (winners over Glasgow High).

Under pressure of the bright lights (fame and fortune) we set out cool, calm and pretty much exhausted. The first half saw another goal by the up

and coming young star, Jane Alexander who throughout the final showed great interplay with Fiona Morris on the wing. Indeed it has to be said that the whole team gave 110% and Coach Sim's pep talks kept us all going. Oso missed what would have been a spectacular goal (oh so close!) but it was Beej again that slammed it in, 2-0, Dollar were soundly beaten. The crowd and our supporters went wild — all we wanted was a drink! Jenni received the shield, forgetting to thank Miss Sim again, so thanks. Heather also received her long-awaited medal.

There were a few celebrations that night although all were extremely exhausted — a hard day's hockey!

The 1st XI thank Miss Sim for all the serious (?) training and encouragement and also all those who came and supported — we couldn't believe it either!

Heather Leslie  
(Scottish Schoolgirls' Tournament Secretary)

Back (from Left)  
Miss E. S. M. Sim  
Claire Brodie  
Lucy Kelman  
Nicola J. Toft  
Karen Campbell  
Fiona Morris  
Nicola Ogilvie  
Jane Alexander

Front (from Left)  
Susan M. Begg  
Janet C. Geddes  
Heather K. Leslie  
Jennifer M. Bett  
Joan S. Hope  
Muriel C. Binnie  
Fionnuala Robb





#### 1st XV RUGBY

*Back Row (from left):*  
 Marcus Ewart  
 Gavin Hermann  
 Phillip Stewart  
 Gerry Tosh

*Middle Row (from left):*  
 Mr A. H. Hutchison  
 Andrew Forrester  
 Oliver Tunstall-Pedoe  
 David Williamson  
 Martin Drummond  
 Rory Alexander

*Front Row (from left):*  
 Mark Woodcraft  
 Dominic Wedderburn  
 Stephen Newton  
 Mike Donald (capt.)  
 John Parrat  
 John Peggie  
 Alan Featherstone

## RUGBY REPORT

The 1st XV started what was to be a season of mixed fortunes, eager for success. This was evidenced by a number of well-attended training sessions and vigorous enthusiasm. Competitiveness for team places was ensured as only a handful of players remained from last year's team and spaces needed to be filled! Despite being young, the team's talent was evident although this was not initially shown in a tentative win over Ellon Academy.

Nevertheless, confidence grew rapidly as we won the next three games, culminating in a 22-6 victory over Dollar. With morale high, we faced the might of Merchiston Castle but unfortunately fell to a larger, faster team. Edinburgh continued to be our stumbling block with further defeats from Edinburgh Academy and Fettes College although the scoring margins proved to be much closer in these two games.

The situation did not look too promising but Mike Donald showed great leadership in uplifting the team to destroy the renowned Gala by 42 points to nil in front of a home crowd. I am sure that those who were spectators on the day would agree that this performance was undoubtedly the best rugby we played all season.

On the run-in to Christmas our fortunes varied with wins over Kelvinside and Perth, losses to Gordonstoun and Stewarts Melville and a draw with Morrison's Academy.

After the Christmas break, we should have been set to go unbeaten for the rest of the season. However, poor weather conditions caused six of the scheduled matches to be cancelled leaving our two victories over Montrose and Robert Gordon's looking like 'no mean feat'.

So to round off the season we prepared for a trio of '7's' tournaments at Merchiston, Perth and George Heriots. Our greatest success was at Perth where we reached the final only to be beaten yet again by Merchiston!

Thus an 'up and down' season ended with the team having won ten games, lost five and drawn one. The total points for was 397 and against was 298. Top scorer was Stephen Newton with 137 points to his credit due to his try-scoring and kicking ability, while Rory Macfarlane and John Parratt scored 19 and 18 tries respectively. More importantly everyone's enjoyment of this year's rugby was enhanced by a minimum of injuries although our commiserations must go to Adam Smith who broke his ankle early on.

As previously mentioned, the 'up and coming' players of the school have considerable talent. This was proven by the 2nd XV's remarkable unbeaten season, aided by the sound captaincy of Stuart Pearson, and the excellent coaching of Mr Wilson. Furthermore, the Colts, 2nd Year and 1st Year teams all had good seasons whilst the Primary teams shared great enthusiasm in all their matches.

At higher levels, captain Mike Donald, Steve Newton, Rory Macfarlane, John Parratt, Oliver Tunstall-Pedoe, John Peggie and Alan Featherstone all represented the Midlands District Under 18 side.

It was with deep regret that we learned of the passing of Mr Raymond Stewart, who for so many years was one of the 1st XV's staunchest supporters. Mayfield on a Saturday morning will seem empty without him.

Finally, on behalf of all the school's rugby players, I would like to thank Mr Hutchison and all members of staff and former pupils who helped with coaching, the groundstaff, referees, hostesses and the pupils and parents who came to lend support throughout the season.

I would like to wish next year's teams the very best of luck.

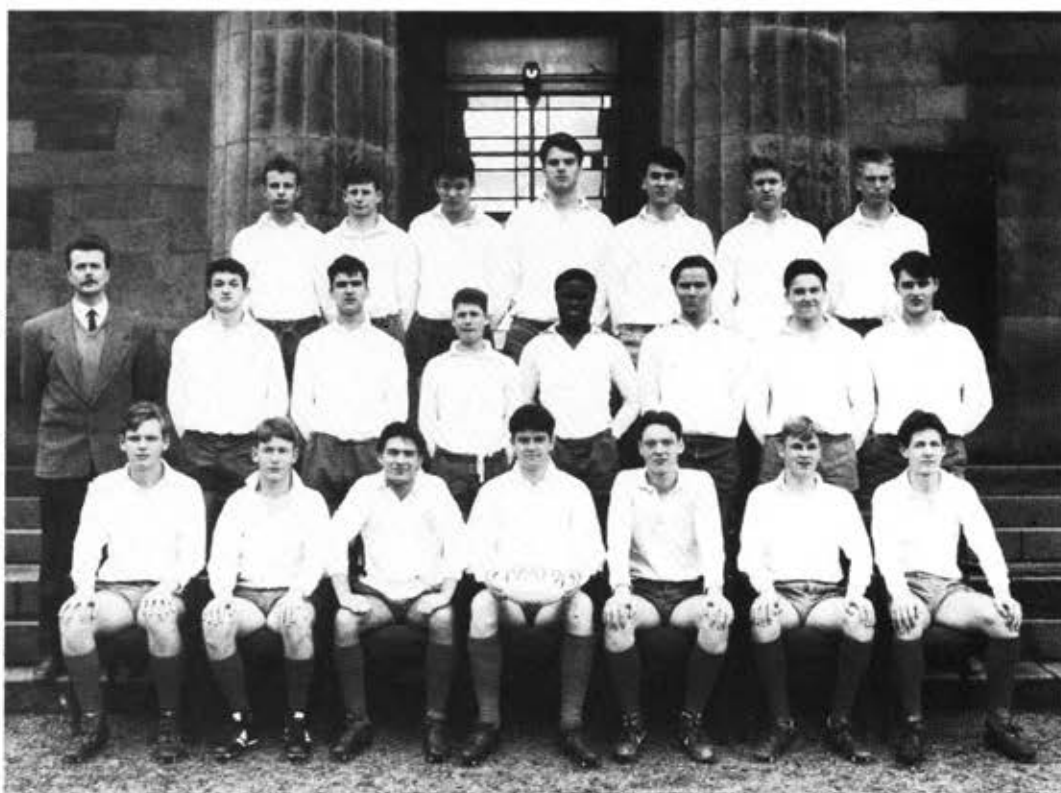
John Parratt, Secretary.

## 2nd XV RUGBY

*Back Row (from left):*  
James Woodward  
Neil Morrison  
David Moore  
Scott Adam  
Simon Petrie  
David Williamson  
Adam Robertson

*Middle Row (from left):*  
Mr I. E. R. Wilson  
Christopher Hill  
Robbie Moir  
Colin Donald  
Samuel Kyeremateng  
Gordon Stewart  
Scott Anderson  
Bruce Waddell

*Front Row (from left):*  
Colin Henderson  
Adam Smith  
Rashid Abu-Rajab  
Stuart Pearson (capt.)  
Robin Young  
Lorne Stewart  
Andrew Taylor



## SENIOR GIRLS' HOCKEY REPORT

The Officials: CAPTAIN — Jenni Bett  
VICE-CAPTAIN — Heather Leslie  
SECRETARY — Lindsey Carroll  
TREASURER — Joan Hope

With only four players remaining from last year's 1st XI — Jenni, Heather, Joan and Nikki — the beginning of the season meant there was great competition for places. The first couple of months saw a number of changes with convincing wins over Gordonstoun, Camoustie and St Leonards and narrow defeats by Strathallan and Fettes. For the third year running, the 1st XI won the Midlands Schools' Tournament, avenging

the previous defeat by Strathallan in the process and went on to represent the district in the Scottish Schools' Tournament in April. The whole team (and coach) performed quite brilliantly, and gave the school great honour, winning 2-0 in the final against Dollar.

The season continued with a bad defeat at the hands of our great rivals George Watson's and Morrison's (1-0), but the penultimate match saw the team play the best ever, drawing 1-1 with St George's. Finally, we took on the staff, beating them by a resounding 3 goals to 1 — Fiona scoring twice! Playing 13 matches we won 4, drew 4, and lost 5 (marginally!?)

The 2nd XI had a very successful undefeated season,

## 1st XI HOCKEY TEAM 1991

*Back (left-right):*  
Miss E. S. M. Sim,  
Fionnuala Robb,  
Lucy Kelman,  
Claire Brodie,  
Jane Alexander,  
Fiona Morris,  
Nicola Ogilvie.

*Front:*  
Janet Geddes,  
Muriel Binnie,  
Heather Leslie,  
Jenni Bett (capt.),  
Joan Hope,  
Susan Begg,  
Nicola Toft.





## 2nd XI HOCKEY TEAM 1991

Back (left-right);  
Jill Inglis,  
Alison McIntosh,  
Suzanne Ogilvie,  
Kate Taig,  
Louise Fenwick,  
Nikki Ogilvie,  
Lisa Kinnear,  
Amanda Mitchell.

Front:  
Karen Campbell,  
Shona McDougall,  
Lindsay Carroll,  
Sarah Breaden (capt.),  
Caroline Spalding,  
Susan Pennington,  
Miss M. J. Meiklem.

captained by Miss S. Breaden, winning 9 out of their 12 games, and the 3rd XI having only 5 matches, lost 1 and drew in the other 4. The results from these teams promises success for the future years.

Individual players did well this season. Jane Alexander, Kate Taig, Alison McIntosh, Fiona Morris and Claire McDonald (F3) played for the Midlands U16, while Jenni Bett, Joan Hope and Nikkie Toft played for the Midlands U18. Jane and Claire attended Scottish U16 trials, while Jenni attended Scottish U18 trials and went on to represent her country in Germany and Crammond (and was unlucky not to score in the final game!). Jenni and Joan were also selected for the Midlands U18 Indoor team, which Joan captained. Congratulations to all!

On behalf of all the teams I'd like to thank Miss Sim and Miss Meiklem for their outstanding coaching and all the teachers and hostesses involved; and also Jenni THE captain!

Finally, I wish next year's teams loads of good fortune, enjoy hockey as much as we all undoubtedly have!

Heather Leslie.

|       |    |                                         |     |           |     |   |
|-------|----|-----------------------------------------|-----|-----------|-----|---|
| Feb.  | 23 | Albyn                                   | (H) | Cancelled |     |   |
| Mar.  | 9  | George Watson's                         | (H) | Cancelled |     |   |
| Mar.  | 16 | George Heriot's                         | (H) | —         | 1-1 | — |
| Mar.  | 16 | Heriot's 7's Tournament                 |     |           |     |   |
| Mar.  | 19 | Watson's 7's Tournament                 |     |           |     |   |
| Mar.  | 23 | St George's                             | (A) | 1-1       | —   | — |
| Mar.  | 25 | Staff                                   | (H) | 3-1       | —   | — |
| April | 27 | Scottish Schools' Tournament; Winners!! |     |           |     |   |

## BOYS' HOCKEY REPORT

Season 1990/91 was a disappointing one by our own expectations but we did do better than last year's 1st XI. As most of us were member of the successful 2nd XI side, the previous year, we expected to do very well but in the end our statistics were: played 19, won 5, drawn 8, lost 6; goals for 25, goals against 36.

Our high expectations were upheld in the first game of the season against Stewarts Melville with a fine 2-1 victory on their artificial surface.

Our next two fixtures were also in Edinburgh against George Watson's College and Edinburgh Academy and although Callum MacLean put up stiff opposition in both games, our best result was a 3-3 draw against the latter.

The Midlands Under 18 six-a-side tournament in November saw us achieve a creditable fourth. Our final game against a Monifieth High side with four internationalists saw us scrape a 2-2 draw and this cost them the tournament as they had to beat us to win it. Our earlier game against the hosts Grove Academy saw Alex Chacko put us in the lead but their umpire inhospitably gave then a dubious penalty in the last minute, to give them a draw.

Our two draws against the old enemy, Harris Academy in November signalled the end of our fixture list for three months because it was slashed by the weather but we returned in February to be defeated 4-1 by our friends from Gordonstoun.

A 3-0 victory was achieved over the girls in March but our best performance of the season came in our last game against Robert Gordon's when we beat them 3-0 at Mayfield. The entire team was inspirational. It's just a pity that we left it to our last game but better late than never I suppose.

## SENIOR GIRLS' HOCKEY RESULTS 1990/91

| DATE     | OPPONENTS                               | 1st XI  | 2nd XI    | 3rd XI |
|----------|-----------------------------------------|---------|-----------|--------|
| Sept. 8  | Dollar Academy                          | (A) —   | 2-0       | 2-4    |
| Sept. 11 | Strathallan                             | (H) 1-3 | 2-0       | —      |
| Sept. 15 | St Leonards                             | (A) 0-1 | 1-0       | 0-0    |
| Sept. 22 | Mary Erskine                            | (A) 1-1 | 2-1       | 1-1    |
| Sept. 27 | Carmoustie High                         | (A) 3-0 | —         | —      |
| Oct. 9   | Fettes                                  | (H) 0-1 | 2-0       | —      |
| Oct. 13  | Gordonstoun                             | (H) 3-1 | —         | —      |
| Nov. 3   | George Heriot's                         | (A) —   | 1-0       | 2-2    |
| Nov. 3   | Midlands Schools' Tournament; Winners   |         |           |        |
| Nov. 10  | George Watson's                         | (A) 0-4 | 1-1       | 0-0    |
| Nov. 17  | St Leonards                             | (H) 3-1 | 2-1       | —      |
| Nov. 24  | Morrison's Academy                      | (A) 0-1 | 3-0       | —      |
| Dec. 1   | Mary Erskine                            | (H) 0-0 | 3-1       | —      |
| Dec. 8   | St George's                             | (H)     | Cancelled |        |
| Dec. 15  | Albyn                                   | (H)     | Cancelled |        |
| Jan. 12  | Madras                                  | (H)     | Cancelled |        |
| Jan. 19  | St Margaret's                           | (A)     | Cancelled |        |
| Jan. 26  | Midlands Indoor Tournament; Semi-finals |         |           |        |
| Feb. 2   | Dollar Academy                          | (A) 0-0 | 2-0       | —      |
| Feb. 9   | Morrison's Academy                      | (H)     | Cancelled |        |

### 1st XI HOCKEY

Mr G. W. Spowart,  
Graham Meikle,  
Nicholas Thomas,  
Paul Nimmo,  
Simon Johnstone,  
Hamish Burns,  
Neil McMurtrie,  
Kenneth McDonald,  
Callum MacLean,  
Douglas Keir,  
Kenneth Ross,  
Alex Chacko, (capt.),  
Domenyk Brown,  
Malcolm Shepherd,  
Andrew Spence.



### 2nd XI BOYS HOCKEY

Mr G. W. Spowart,  
Gordon Speed,  
Bruce Skretkowicz,  
Grant Ogilvie,  
Iain Lawson,  
Robin Hamilton,  
Innes Burns,  
Graeme Ferguson,  
David Steel,  
Barry Noble,  
Ewan Armitage,  
Simon Johnstone,  
Nicholas Thomas,  
David Humphries,  
Grant Scanlon,  
Gavin Skretkowicz.



A special mention has to be given here to Hamish Burns who made his debut for the 1st XI, late on in the season because he was earlier chosen for six games which were unfortunately all postponed.

Finally, every member of the hockey section would like to thank Mr Duncan and more especially Mr Spowart for giving up their valuable time to help with an enjoyable season. We would also like to thank the groundsman for making an incredible and successful effort to keep the pitches playable, at times when it must have been very difficult.

We would also like to wish next year's 1st XI a very enjoyable and prosperous season. We hope that they have as much fun as we did this year and hope that they have a successful season.

KENNY ROSS  
Secretary/Treasurer



#### **CURLING TEAM**

*Alan Dargie,  
Andrew Ferguson,  
Mark Fletcher,  
Julia Ewart,  
Muriel Binnie,  
Mhairi Ferguson.*

## **HIGH SCHOOL OF DUNDEE CURLING TEAM REPORT 1990/91**

This season we had eight regular players taking part in the Perth and Kinross area school competition held at Perth Ice Rink. The team did very well, losing only two games, one of which was to the eventual winners of our section.

During the Christmas break one team was entered in the Hay Trophy, the team managing two wins out of four.

The next competition was the Scottish Schools Championship. We managed to qualify as the top school from our area with the team of Andrew Ferguson (skip), Mhairi Ferguson, Muriel Binnie and Alan Dargie. The Finals were held on the 22nd-24th March at Glenrothes. The competition here was of very high standard but two draws were obtained in the round robin stage of the competition.

The final competition was the Gogar Park schools invitation where we were drawn into one of the hardest sections with the Scottish schools champions, Lockerbie, and the Perth and Kinross schools champions, Breadalbanè. Both these games were lost but we did get a draw in our last game against George Heriots. Despite our mixed successes this year, we all enjoyed ourselves very much in all the competitions. We look forward to next season's curling.

Andrew Ferguson (skip)

**1st VII NETBALL  
TEAM 1990-91**

*Back (left-right):  
Mrs J. Hutchison,  
Gina McKenzie,  
Nicola Morison.*

*Front (left-right):  
Steph Bower,  
Amy Morrison,  
Kate Walsh (capt.),  
Suzanne Foley.*



**NETBALL REPORT**

This was one of the most successful year's ever in Dundee High School netball history. The Senior team won all their matches against other schools, losing only to Dundee University Ladies. They also won the Dundee Schools Senior Tournament, the first time in sixty years, convincingly beating every other local school.

The Juniors also had a good season with the third year team finishing third in the Dundee League. The first year team added to the silverware in June 1990 when they won the first year tournament, again a first for the school.

Thanks to all players for making this such a successful year.

**2nd VII NETBALL**

*Back:  
Mrs J. Hutchison,  
Ashley Meiklejohn,  
Claire Brodie,  
Jacqui Gay,  
Lynne Duffus,  
Caroline Henderson.*

*Front:  
Fiona Morrison,  
Louise Henderson,  
Jaqui Mair,  
Gill Ross,  
Julie Taylor.*





#### **UNDER 13 BASKETBALL VI**

*Back:*

*Mr P. McPate,  
Gareth Williams,  
Mark Fletcher,  
James Davie,  
Anthony Lewis.*

*Front:*

*David Gardner,  
Douglas Humphris,  
Alasdair Thomson,  
Robin Brown.*

## **UNDER 14 BASKETBALL REPORT SEASON 1990/91**

This is the first season that we have had a regular team, although some of us have been playing for three years. In the past seasons we have had mixed results, but this year we have progressed to a higher standard of basketball, and have obtained a long run of good results, all thanks to Mr McPate and some new players.

The season got off to a poor start, losing out to our main rivals, Whitfield, away from home. The Scottish Cup proved to be more successful as we pushed for a second round place. Our opponents in the first round were Granton-on-Spey and were a tricky team to handle, but a wholehearted team effort in the second half helped us to a 39-29 victory. Unfortunately, we lost out to Kinross, later to appear in the semi-finals, by 35-25. The rest of the season was relaxed, playing a few friendly matches. Another good victory against Lawside gave us the perfect start to 1991, winning 42-20, bringing the series of matches to 4-0 in our favour. An away fixture against Carnoustie, our first match against them, was successful with a 51-20 win being our greatest score yet. This record was to be beaten the very next game against Blairgowrie, with a win of 51-15, with Robin Brown scoring a total of 20 points that match. This brought the season to an end on a high note.

David Gardner and Douglas Humphris F3

## **SCOTTISH SCHOOLS SWIMMING**

On Saturday, 9th February, Richard Hope, Neil Bancroft, Jennifer Botterill, Julliette Botterill, Fiona MacDonald, Katie Lawson and Kirsty Hope qualified for the Scottish Schools Swimming Championships at the Royal Commonwealth Swimming Pool, Edinburgh. Everyone swam well with 13/14 relay team of Jennifer, Fiona, Katie and Kirsty coming second with three of their members at the bottom of the age group allowing them to have another chance next year. Richard came second in the 100 m. Freestyle and his sister, Kirsty, came third in the same event both a year younger than most of the other competitors. Julliette Botterill, in the 50 m. Butterfly was placed a creditable second.

Following the competition, Richard Hope was selected to swim in the Scottish Team for the Schools International at Dublin where Scotland finished second.

K.H.



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# **1st VI TENNIS TEAM 1991**

*Back:*

*Nina Srinivasan,  
Nicola Morison,  
Amanda Mitchell,  
Miss M. J. Meiklem.*

*Front:*

*Lynne Duffus,  
Sarah Collinson (capt.),  
Ayesha Okhai.*



# **1st XI CRICKET**

*Mr G. W. Spowart,  
Callum MacLean,  
Da-foo Chung,  
Gerry Tosh,  
Domenyk Brown,  
Mark Napier,  
Jamie Murray,  
David Moore,  
Alex Chacko,  
Stephen King (capt.),  
John Peggie,  
Scott Adam,  
Richard Black.*

**2nd VI TENNIS  
TEAM 1991**

*Back:*

Steph Bower,  
Miss M. J. Meiklem,  
Fionnuala Robb.

*Front:*

Jill Inglis,  
Joan Hope,  
Leela Srinivasan.



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## SUBBUTEO LEAGUE

What a season it has been, starting with trepidation, as it was the first time that the School has had a Subbuteo league and cup season. Under the watchful eye of Mr C. Stuart there were 219 goals in only 11 weeks of league action. Following Subbuteo tradition, the teams were given exotic local names and F C Ferry (Stuart Stirling — F3) romped to the league title without losing a game.

There were thrills in the cup as well, including a dramatic final; no goals at the full time whistle, but much excitement as the timekeeper fell off his chair, knocking down the grandstand, and one of the floodlights collapsed! In the end a tired F C Ferry succumbed to the penalty skill of Dynamo Woodside (Steven McGill — F1) by 2-1.

In a controversial move, the season ended with a new Super League of six teams and a first division. After this successful season, the skilful flickers of the School are ready for the next season's challenges.

### FINAL LEAGUE TABLE

|                          | P  | W  | D | L  | F  | A  | T  |
|--------------------------|----|----|---|----|----|----|----|
| F C Ferry .....          | 11 | 10 | 1 | 0  | 52 | 7  | 21 |
| Queen of the East .....  | 11 | 7  | 2 | 2  | 21 | 6  | 16 |
| Sparta Scotia .....      | 11 | 7  | 1 | 3  | 21 | 9  | 15 |
| Athletico West End ..... | 11 | 7  | 1 | 3  | 15 | 8  | 15 |
| Dynamo Woodside .....    | 11 | 6  | 1 | 4  | 30 | 9  | 13 |
| Glencarse Clach .....    | 11 | 5  | 3 | 3  | 12 | 11 | 13 |
| Barnhillona .....        | 11 | 4  | 3 | 4  | 13 | 15 | 11 |
| West End Warriors .....  | 11 | 4  | 1 | 6  | 15 | 26 | 9  |
| Real Cupar .....         | 11 | 3  | 1 | 7  | 21 | 25 | 7  |
| Borussia Monifieth ..... | 11 | 2  | 3 | 6  | 8  | 23 | 7  |
| Bayern Burrelton .....   | 11 | 2  | 1 | 8  | 8  | 29 | 5  |
| Crawfie United .....     | 11 | 0  | 0 | 11 | 3  | 51 | 0  |

## GOING WHERE NO MAN (OR WOMAN) HAS GONE BEFORE . . .

It was 3.20 p.m. on Friday, 1st February and the bell meant the start of Friday Nine activities for all High School pupils. All, that is, apart from six table tennisers who crammed into Mr C. P. Stuart's and Mr Guild's cars and set off on their journey to Madras College in St Andrews. They were going where no High School pupils had gone before. They were going to play another school at Table Tennis!

Both schools had two teams of three. Representing High School in the younger team was Neil Forsyth and David Fletcher (Form 1) and Gail Fullerton (Form 2). In the older team was Damien Reboul-Salze, Douglas Humphris and Chris Vardy (all Form 3).

The all-round result was an indisputable draw with the younger High School team winning reasonably comfortably 6-3 and the older team eventually going down to an impressive Madras first team by the same margin. It was a great success due largely to Mr Stuart and Mr Guild's efforts without which this historic event would never have taken place and it would be great if there could be more matches in the future.

Neil Forsyth F1

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# HOUSE REPORTS

## HOUSE SYSTEM 1990-91

At the beginning of the session, Mr Steele took over as House Master of Aystree and Mrs Madden and Mrs Martin became House Mistresses of Aystree and Wallace respectively. We thank Miss Holloway and Mrs Gibson for their efforts as House Mistresses. The vacancies created in the ranks of the Deputies were filled by Mrs A. Oliver, Mrs Herd and Mr Dudgeon in Airlie, Lindores and Aystree respectively. Miss Gordon took over as the Junior School Liaison in Wallace in place of Mrs Alexander who left School.

The House Championship was as keenly contested as usual throughout the session. By Easter, Airlie had a good lead and looked as if they might regain the Championship. However, the third term saw Airlie slip away and it was Lindores who carried all before them to win the Championship for the fifth time.

At the end of the session, Mr Steele retired as Aystree's House Master so that he could concentrate on his many other school activities. We thank him for his work throughout the session. Mr Baxter, a former House Master of Aystree will resume this task for the time being.

Results: 1990-91 —

1. Lindores, 1240 points
2. Airlie, 1193 points
3. Wallace, 1125 points
4. Aystree, 1070 points

## LINDORES

Commitment, individual skill, teamwork and a massive dose of good fortune helped Lindores to their second win in three years this year. It seemed out of reach three weeks before the end of term but a late surge boosted by superb academic marks and an unexpected victory in the boy's house tennis helped us to clinch a tight victory over our adversaries.

Consistency was the keyword to our success this year. In Rugby both the Junior and Intermediate teams gained first place whilst the Seniors failed to aspire to the heights set by the younger lads.

A second place was gained in Hockey by both the boys and girls teams with much enthusiasm shown despite the ridiculous weather conditions.

On the tennis scene the Senior boys and Junior girls both secured first place whilst the Senior girls clinched second place. These results proved to be the determinant of our victory so well done to all who took part. The finest result was from Lucy McLaren, F3, who won the girl's Senior Championship.

The swimming gala has never been Lindores forte but the strength of numbers ensured that valuable points were secured and kept us in the running for the title.

A slight complacency surrounded the house shooting due to the strength of the team but first place eluded us due to the fine display of shooting from Aystree.

The house cricket provided us with another second place.

The junior school proved to be a valuable source of talent and their contribution to the points total was much appreciated.

Many thanks to Miss Scott, Ross Forster and Corina Buchan who were all a great help.

Having totalled up the points for the year's activities we were very surprised to find that we were ahead by 30 points with only Sport's day to go. At this point it did not look good. Airlie and Wallace all had very strong athletes and 30 points can disappear very rapidly, as we have found before on Sport's day. Not this year! Robin Morgan won the boy's Junior Championship and still had enough energy to help the relay team clinch a fine victory. Another notable performance was from Lucy Kelman who came second in the girls' Senior Championship. Although we didn't win Sport's day overall (lost by one point) we managed to hold Airlie at bay and secure the house trophy which was the reward for a very successful year.

Many thanks to Mr Durrheim, Mrs MacDonald, Miss Scott, Mrs Herd, Mr Guild, Dominic Wedderburn and Sarah Holmes without whose support victory would have been impossible. Many thanks to Joan Hope who (bullied) asked people to support the house teams.

All that remains to be said is well done to all Lindores members who took part and all the best year, and the year after, etc. — Let's make it a hat-trick!

Mike Donald  
Jenni Bett  
(House Captains)

## AIRLIE

Power was placed in the hands of Steve, Kate, Heather and John this year and we set to work in search of the elusive Inter-house Championship.

The season began tremendously with Airlie cruising to stout victories in Senior Netball action and Rugby. Convincing performance saw us carry off Boy's Hockey, Junior Public Speaking (thanks to Danielle Murphy and Martel Maxwell) and Cricket. A special mention must also go to Kirsty and Richard Hope — Junior Swimming Champions and in gymnastics Dave Soutar inspired us all winning the Gym Cup for the third year running.

Our usual outstanding performance at sports was a tad disappointing although Kate Walsh was supreme in her sixth year as Girl's Champion Athlete.

Indeed throughout the session House members put in a great effort in all fields.

To this point we were out in front, but yet again we lacked the academic skill even though Janet Geddes spearheaded Dux of Geography; Douglas Keir, Dux of History; Steve Newton, Kate Walsh and Sarah Collinson, Duxes of P.E.

Alas we only achieved another disappointing second place in the championship race, just being pipped at the post by Lindores this time.

Finally our thanks to Mr Richterich and Miss Cannon for their continued support — perhaps next year we'll be CHAMPIONS!

Catherine F. Walsh  
Stephen R. Newton  
(House Captains)

## AYSTREE

Although we finished in fourth place this year, the championship was closely contested with only 170 points between first and fourth.

Aystree had several notable victories, the most important being the swimming galas where the Junior and Senior Championships were won by Jennifer Botterill and Sarah Breaden respectively, and Scott Gall won the Senior Boys Championship. Aystree won the galas overall as has become the form in recent years.

Aystree excelled in the field of senior debating, with Adam King and Rachael Thomson (the only 4th year debaters) taking first place.

A commendable effort from Aaron King and Beth Roby secured second place in the Junior Public Speaking.

Our shooting team, captained by Claire Scanlon won the inter-house shooting by a significant margin, with each member of the team shooting well. Furthermore, Grant Dickson shot the best score overall in the competition.

The sports again proved to be an Aystree weakness but congratulations must go to Jennifer Botterill for winning the Junior Championship.

We would like to thank Mrs Madden and Mr Steele for their help and support throughout the year and to Mr Baxter for co-ordinating the Championship. Best wishes are extended to Mr Baxter in his new role and to our successors as house captains.

Lynne A. Duffus  
Adam J. Smith  
(House Captains)

## WALLACE

As current holders of the shield we certainly had a lot to live up to. Could this be the start of another run of victories?

The season began well with the senior and intermediate 7-a-side rugby squads obtaining second and first places respectively with the senior team following closely behind Airlie.

The impressive run continued with the primary netball team and the junior hockey teams winning convincing victories in October.

Our form soon diminished however, with the disastrous defeat of the senior hockey teams, despite the girls having their star goalkeeper Charlotte Ogilvie.

The netball also brought mixed fortunes with the juniors storming to victory and the seniors collecting the wooden spoon.

This put a dampener on the house points but the charge of the Wallace momentum wasn't defeated yet.

Despite being given the very difficult task of opposing the motion both Peter Germany and Julia Walker spoke well and gained second place in the senior debates. Sarah Steele and Suparna Guha also spoke well to gain third place in the junior.

Next on the agenda was the Swimming Gala which was not usually Wallace's strong point and yet again we took fourth place although it wasn't through lack of enthusiasm from certain members.

The summer term brought renewed hope however, with Claire McDonald, F3 winning the girls golf and the three tennis teams within the top two in each event.

As the sports approached it was obvious that Wallace had an uphill task, lying in third place, even after the very sound academic marks were added.

And what a day the sports were, Claire McDonald stormed to victory in the Intermediate Championship with her sister Fiona gaining a commendable second in the Junior. After a very close finish John Parratt and Stuart Pearson tied at the top of the senior boys championship. As the points were tallied up it was obvious it was going to be close. The final result however, showed that Wallace had won the sports for the second year in a row — by one point from Lindores. Well done!

Although this wasn't enough to win the overall championship we'd put up a strong fight to the end and finished in third place.

Thanks must go to Mr Stewart, Mrs Martin and Miss Gordon for their assistance and support throughout the year. As well as the Vice-Captains Marcus Ewart and Leela Srinivasan for their contributions.

Finally we would like to thank all the pupils in Wallace and to wish you all the best of luck for the next session — Go for it!

Niki Ogilvie  
John Parratt  
(House Captains)

# PREPARATORY DEPARTMENT



*PREPARATORY DEPARTMENT PRIZEWINNERS*

My school is very big.  
There is a big hall and  
toilets. I like the play  
ground.

Francois Reboul-Salze, L1L

I am in L1L. I can  
read and write. I  
can do sums. I can  
sing too.

Jennifer Sturrock, L1L

I have lots of toys.  
I play with some of  
them. I keep my toys  
very tidy.

Jamie Stewart, L1L

Once a lamb had no  
mother sheep. So Ann  
fed the little lamb  
from a baby's bottle.

Alison Robertson, L1L

We paint pictures.  
We cut out lovely things  
We draw stories. Our  
walls are very nice.

Suzanne Smith, L1L

If I lived on  
a farm, I would  
feed the pigs.  
Pigs have curly  
tails. Pigs say  
oink oink!

Derek Wong, L1L

Flowers are lovely.  
They smell nice.  
Flowers make our  
world beautiful.

Catriona Whiteford, L1L

## A VISIT TO THE DOCTOR

One day I went to the Doctor. I asked if it was the right day. They said it was. I went to sit down. Then someone called my name and mummy came with me to the doctor. We told him what was wrong. When we had told him what was wrong he made me better. Then we went home.

Claire Low, L2H

One day daddy brought home a new puppy. His name is Cash. I took him out to play with Derek. He has a red lead. He sleeps in a basket next to my bed. I feed him with some dog food and some chocolate when he is good.

Irene Wong, L2H

One day daddy brought home a new puppy. His name is Charles and he is nice. At night he goes to bed beside me and in the morning I let him out and then in a minute he comes back in. I feed him every day with dog food.

Gregor Van der Boon, L2H

## MY FAVOURITE TOY

My favourite toy is called space cruiser. It is three years old. I like it because it has four gears. You have to shoot the space cars. You get one point when you shoot one space car down. I got my space cruiser from Santa.

Christopher Taylor, L2H

## MY FAVOURITE TOY

My favourite toy is my Teddy Bear. I love him very much. I would never leave him alone. My granny gave me my teddy bear. He is only one year old.

Elise Yu, L2H

I wish to be a turtle because it will be fun. I will like to be green so that I can be camouflaged in the grass. When it is night time I will go into my shell.

David Swan, L2H

One day daddy brought home a new puppy. Her name is Jessie. She is a golden retriever. I feed her every day. She sleeps in a basket beside my bed. I love her very much. She is fluffy. I take her for walks in the park.

Susanna Sneddon, L2H

One day daddy brought home a new puppy. His name is Bouncy. We call him Bouncy because whenever I come outside he always bounces up on me. He is going to sleep in my room. I give him dog food and chocolate drops if he is good.

Robbie Young, L2H

## ON MY SPECIAL DAY

On my special day I would like to go to the Metro Centre. I would like to go on the roller coaster. And I would like to go in the wizard's castle. It is a fun house. We would also go shopping.

Calum Wallace, L2H

I wish to be a peacock and eat nuts. I would like to show my feathers and live in the zoo.

Anna Mackay, L2H

On Saturday I played Monopoly. I was the first to get back to the start. I went to the jail first. Mum went to the jail second. I won the game.

Finlay Stewart, L2H

## FUN IN THE SNOW

One morning when I woke up it was snowing. I got dressed in warm clothes. I ate breakfast and I ran out to build a snowman. I gave him a hat. For his nose I gave him a carrot.

Natalie Ryce, L2H

On Sunday it was mother's day. When I woke up I looked out the window. I thought it would be dark but it was not. I looked at my watch I saw it was 8 o'clock. I went to my mummy and gave her two cards. My grandmummy came for lunch. In the afternoon we went to Perth swimming pool. It was fun.

Colin Wain, L2H

I wish to be a fox. I would have sharp teeth and every night I would go out with my family to catch some rabbits. My name would be Basil Brush and every day I would play with my friend.

Emily Smoor, L2H

I wish to be a fox and live with my family in a cave. At night I would hunt for hens. The hens are all asleep and they only wake up to find themselves in the sack. When I get back to my cave all the other foxes are happy to see me back. Then we eat the hens.

Caroline Milne, L2H



**PREPARATORY DEPARTMENT NATIVITY PLAY, 1990**





## THE GENIE IN THE LAMP

When I was five I used to go fishing with my father until one day he said "You are big enough to go by yourself", so that evening I got into the boat and set off. After a while I felt a tug at the rope and pulled up an old lamp. I took off the lid and who should fly out but a funny looking man. "Who are you?" I said. "I am the green genie", he said, "and I will grant you a wish". "I wish to have a horn and when I play all the people will come and dance", I said. He rubbed his nose and I found that I was holding a horn. I said thank you to the genie and rowed all the way back home and played on the horn and all the people came to dance. As for the genie he is still living in the water I think.

Kirsty Dewar, L2M

## I AM A SCARECROW

I am a scarecrow. I keep the birds away. The farmer likes a field of corn. I look after the grain. I have an old hat and coat. I live in one of the farmer's fields. I am made of straw and sticks. The farmer looks after me. He looks after me well.

Helen Buckley, L2M

## MY DAYDREAM

At school I did not do my work. I thought about me going to play in the World Cup Final. It was Scotland against France. France hit ten goals. Scotland hit ten goals. It was a draw. I hit six goals. I fell over my chair. Mrs Murray was angry at me. I said sorry.

Struan Cunningham, L2M

## WATER

Water water everywhere  
Rushing down the river  
Rushing down the drain  
Rushing down the window pane.

Paul Cuthill, L2M

## WATER

I am clear.  
I go down hills.  
I go through power stations to make electricity.  
I wash germs away.  
I am water.

Alan Clark, L2M

## FUN IN THE SPRING

One day I woke up, found my slippers and opened the curtains. Outside the birds were singing and the flowers were swaying in the breeze. I got dressed quickly and took my dog for a walk in the park. We had such fun playing in the sun. I was so happy that spring-time had arrived and I think the dog was too.

Lynsey-Anne Marwick, L2M

## OUR HOLIDAY

When I was on holiday I went to Camperdown Park and we saw a gold pheasant and it jumped up and pecked me.

Robert Strachan, L2M

In the depths of the jungle it was very dark. Snakes were slithering along the ground, apes swinging from branches of trees. Lizards, ants and beetles were crawling out of wet leaves. Hooting owls were catching their prey. Owls prey on mice. They glide silently and go down without any mice noticing and catch them. Up at the top of the trees are parrots. Their food is seeds. At the other side down below is a river with fish jumping up and down.

Christopher Osborne, L3H

Bill Jacob's oil tanks have burst. 100 people were killed and 34 injured. They put too much oil in the tank. It spread everywhere harming lots of animals. Birds feathers are full of oil. Experts are now driving to the beaches and taking pictures. They are also catching some of the animals to try to them. One expert has found a way to keep them alive. He gives them a special treatment of a big soapy bath to get all the oil out. The animals are not set free straight away. They keep them in a big pool for a while.

Graeme Henderson, L3H

By the time Mrs Brown had run for a ladder it was no use — the kitten was at the very top of the tree. Granny was very frightened and ran into the house and called the fire brigade. A group of people had gathered round. When the brigade got to the house the kitten was already slipping down. She hung onto the trunk with her claws. The fireman put up a high ladder and gently lifted the kitten into his arms. Granny was so pleased to see her little kitten safe once again. Because her kitten had patches on its back she called her kitten Tabby. To stop Tabby climbing up the tree again granny put up some sharp wire. Tabby never tried to climb up the tree again.

Alexandra McGill, L3H

I am a parrot. I am blue, green, red and yellow. I sit on a perch in my cage and all the time I repeat what people say. I eat honey, nuts and home baked bread. I belong to a lady. We live in the country so I can fly off and do lots of exploring in the trees and bushes. Sometimes I go down and nibble a bit of corn. When I am finished I fly back home. Then I sit on the window ledge and squawk three times. The lady opens the window and I fly into my cage and start to watch television. When the lady goes to bed she gives me carrots. I sit on my perch and begin to fall asleep. The lady reads her book for half an hour. The clock in the hall sends me to sleep. The only thing I am sad about is that I am lonely. How I wish I could have a friend.

Rennie Morrocco, L3H

My hobby is learning about nature. I have already learnt that the Arctic Tern flies the longest distance. The male is smaller than the female. The female has to incubate her eggs for two months. The naked mole rat is blind but has a very good sense of smell. It can detect a predator a metre away. They also have very sharp teeth which are very good for killing and frightening enemies. They are split into two groups the soldiers and the workers. The colony usually stay in the tunnel system.

Ross Hawkes, L3H

## A GOOD DAY OUT

What I like best about a visit to the zoo is that I like to watch the lions with my family, and the parrots which have bright colours, big, wide wings and large beaks. Then I would like to feed the penguins and I would like to keep a chick for a pet, and after that I would like a big, cold ice-cream and then go home.

Andrew Chung, L3C

If I were a chef I would like it because I would cook fish and chips and hamburgers on a roll. And I would like it because I would go round and ask the people what they would like. They would know because we would put a menu on the table. They might ask for fish and chips or a hamburger on a roll. One customer asked for fish and chips and diet coke. After they had finished they paid and said That was the Most Fabulous Meal Ever!

Jayne Arbuckle, L3C

## "IF I WERE FAMOUS"

I would enjoy being famous because I would help poor children and help little babies that don't have homes and don't have any money. I would give children parents and homes. I would go from house to house trying to look for parents and homes for the children.

Alyshia Morrison, L3C

## IF I WERE A PILOT

If I were a pilot I would fly upside down and do stunts and fly the Red Arrows. I would be the best Red Arrow because I would be the leader and fly the white smoke and the red smoke and the blue smoke but I would not like to be in the air show because I do not want to jump out of the Red Arrows.

Emily Clark, L3C

## MY PET DRAGON

I had a pet dragon. He is very funny because he blew fire at Mummy.

Kenneth Lowe, L2M

## MAGIC MILK

I am milk. I help babies to grow. I give them energy and I make their hair grow long. I am the most important food for babies. Some young children drink me at night time. Mums and dads put me in their tea. Some children do not drink me. I make butter, cheese and cream. I am very magic.

Paramita Karim, L2M

## THE TOYS COME TO LIFE

One night I was in bed. All my toys came to life. My soldiers surrounded my bed. They all started firing at me in bed. One of them hit me and woke me up. I went back to sleep then my army tanks started shooting at my soldiers.

Jamie Grewar, L2M

Alan and David were playing in the park with their dog. They called on him but he did not appear. They both looked for him but they could not find him. They looked behind the bushes and in the bushes. David and Alan were very unhappy. They looked everywhere but they still could not find him. They did not know what to do. David and Alan could only think of one more place where he could be. They ran as fast as they could to the junk yard. "There he is", said Alan. They ran to him and saw he had cut his paw on a glass bottle. They carried him home and bandaged his paw and gave him something to eat. After that David told his mum what had happened.

Julie Macdonald, L3H

On the farm we have a  
pet lamb called Lucky.  
I have two dogs called  
Max and Charlie. I  
like going on the  
tractor.

James Fleming, L1M

I go to Dundee High  
School. My teacher  
is very nice. My  
favourite things are  
number cards and work-  
book.

Jennifer Allison, L1M

My house is in  
Blairgowrie. I  
have a pond in my  
garden. I live on a  
farm.

Nadine Farquhar, L1M

I go to Dundee High  
School. I love Lego.  
I play with it first  
and after that I work.

Stewart Beat, L1M

On the farm the farmer  
is ploughing. The farmer  
is giving hay to the horse.  
I see a field of sheep.

Claire Boyle, L1M

My name is Rachel. I  
am five years old. I  
have hair and eyes, I  
am 1 metre 22 centimetres  
tall. I go to Dundee  
High School. I like  
swimming and I like  
riding a horse. I like  
art and craft at school.

Rachel Crawford, L1M

## WATER

I like water.  
We would die without it.  
It's in the pool.  
It's in the sea.  
It's in the storm.  
It's in the tree.  
It's in the waves.  
It's in the Tay.  
It comes down the pipes.

Fiona Beaton, L2M

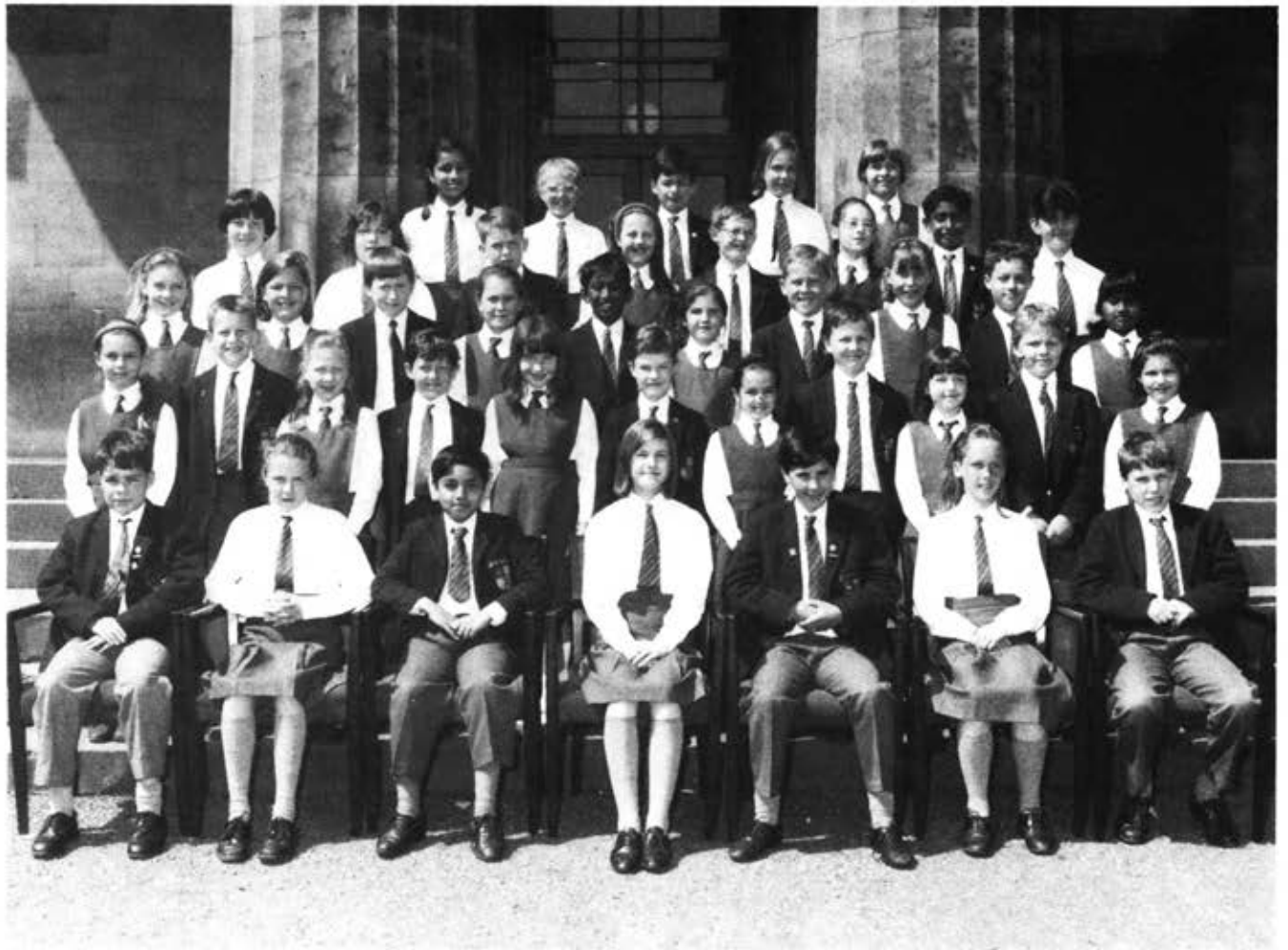


## THE OLD TEDDY

The Old Teddy,  
Lay in the closet  
For a year or two.  
Once he had been a lovely Teddy.  
He had lovely, golden fur,  
Soft as snow,  
And blue eyes with a greeny glint.

Sandeep Gill LIVB

# JUNIOR SCHOOL



JUNIOR SCHOOL PRIZEWINNERS

## DARK IS FUN

The moon shone with its happy face. The stars shone like a cinema. Fireworks lit up the sky, a joy to the eye. Rockets screeching lifted my heart into the air. The Jack o' Lantern's eyes twinkled in the dark. Guisers wore funny clothes. Santa and Rudolph flew high into the sky. The bells rang at night to tell about the New Year and to bring in the New day.

Ariful Ahsan LIVC

## MIST AND FOG

The fog from the sky coming over the town,  
And the temperature moving up and down.  
The danger is lurking for drivers and cars,  
And fog covering glistening from the stars.  
The fog in the sky still moving along,  
quietly without a sound,  
But people in the city trying not to slip  
over leaves lying on the ground.

Craig Paterson L6H

## ANNUAL BROWNIE REPORT 1991

With '92 in mind, the Brownies opening activity this year was attempting their International Friendship badge. The hard work this involved was relieved in October by the annual Hallowe'en Fancy Dress Party, and all the girls had completed the tasks by December, when we celebrated Christmas with an Advent Treasure Hunt.

Thinking Day, 22nd February, was an ideal opportunity for the LV's to do their Hostess Badges. The Brownies chose to think about Romania, and with Mrs Baxter's help learned some of the songs from the Musical "Carrots" about Dr. Barnardo and his orphans. Members of staff were invited to the performance, and thanks to the girls' fine singing, and the very touching lyrics, there was hardly a dry eye in the house! However, the delightful feast laid on by our LV hostess soon cheered us up. A small Bring and Buy stall held at the same time raised £40 for the Romanian orphans.

The singing continued into March when we celebrated St David's Day with a daffodil tea (juice and biscuits!) and a rendition of Cwm Rhondda. One of the highlights of the session for the Brownies was our Easter Egg Throwing Competition — The Guiders had prepared life-size drawings of themselves for the girls to aim at, but several eggs seemed to veer off target to the real thing!

Taking advantage of the "good weather", we tried to have as many meetings as possible in the summer term outdoors. The most successful of these had to be a special visit by our County Commissioner, Mrs Sheila Mathieson — with her parachute! (For parachute games, on terra firma!)

A happy and most enjoyable Venture to the Deer Centre, in Cupar, on Sunday, 23rd June rounded off a busy and successful year.

Mrs E. S. Batchelor.

## LAUNCH OF DUNDEE AS "CITY OF RECYCLING"

On the morning of 25th March, 10 pupils representing D.H.S., arrived at the Caird Hall to listen to various talks about the new recycling developments in and around Dundee. Among those who gave the speeches were representatives from Telecom, Friends of the Earth, Members of Parliament and the Lord Provost of Dundee. The speeches were about improvements to make Dundee a greener city and about the development of recycling plants in the years to come. There was also a display at the back of the Hall showing how people could do their bit to help to make the environment greener. Altogether it was a very interesting and enjoyable morning.

By Emma Fletcher LVIIC  
Fiona Allan LVIIC  
Drew Hutchison LVIIC

## THE HIGHWAY CODE QUIZ

Our Highway Code Team, which consisted of Emma Fletcher, John Stevenson, Kirsty Wallace, Graeme Wood and reserve, Fiona Allan rocketed through the rounds of the Highway Code Quiz with ease until the semi-finals. Here our score of eighty-two was not high enough to let the team through to the finals. We were given sections from the Highway Code to learn, then P.C. Gilham, the Road Safety Officer for Tayside asked

each of us several questions. There were also team questions. The team would not have progressed as far as it did without the help given by Mrs Close. The Highway Code Quiz gave our road-safety knowledge a boost and gave us a chance to have a lot of fun.

Kirsty Wallace LVIIC

## JUNIOR RUGBY

At the beginning of the season, though the forwards were all new to the team, confidence was fairly high as the backs had all played together in the 'A' team at some point during the previous year. The first game, against Dollar Academy, we lost by 16 points to 6, but we played well and indeed if Graeme Wood had not been taken off with a broken arm, the score might have been quite different. Perhaps Graeme's injury had disturbed some of the players for in the matches against Queen Victoria's, Edinburgh Academy, Kelvinside Academy and St Aloysius we were soundly beaten, not due to lack of enthusiasm for the game but instead we were overcome by lack of confidence amongst our forwards. In training they knew what to do and did it well, but against other schools were frightened of making mistakes and too often allowed the opposition to take the ball, with the result that our backs were often on the defensive and seldom able to attack though when they did, Andrew Kennedy scored some fine tries.

The season continued without victory until the final match, a return fixture with Robert Gordon's. I still do not know how or why but the team was transformed; they showed aggression, determination to win the ball and follow the instructions of their captain, Chris Milne. To Chris, goes thanks for his captaincy in a very difficult season, he led by example and never gave up even when unable to get more from his team.

The 'B' team though unable to record a victory, always showed great enthusiasm and were unlucky in two of their matches when they lost by two points. Indeed, one should have definitely been a victory but for a certain player developing the French habit — running over the try line and then dropping the ball!



## DALGUISE

On Monday, 22nd April at 2.15 p.m., with great excitement we said goodbye to our parents and boarded the buses taking us to Dalguise for a week of fun and adventure. Was it all a great hoax? No sooner had we left than we were back for somebody had left a box on the school steps. Soon we were off again this time with no stops and the knowledge that in a short



time we would be doing activities which some of us had never tried before.

As the buses drove up the long driveway we were greeted by the count and countess with assistants who wished a shoe from each one of us to make Shoe Soup for supper. This done, we arrived at Dalguise where we were escorted to the hall where our shoes were retrieved. Then we were divided into five groups with leaders called Paul, Leigh, Carol-Ann, Rachel and Tammy and once again heaved our bags up on to our shoulders. It was thought by some that the more they brought, the longer they might stay. Next we were shown to our dormitories which were named after characters from some of Beatrix Potters stories. Some in dorms., noticed that others were going to sleep in caravans and wished they could as well. After a night in a cosy bed in a central heated dorm., the idea of sleeping in a caravan did not appeal so much as some rather cold looking figures (more the staff than the children) were seen to emerge with the dawn. After a supper breakfast, everybody was ready for all the activities ahead.



Nobody had realised how good the activities were to be — motor-sports, grass skiing, assault course, abseiling, archery, gorge walk, orienteering, initiative exercise — all were tackled with great enthusiasm. The only sports which we didn't do this year were canoeing, raft building and sailing as they do not begin until May because it was considered too cold. (A certain member of staff who turned their canoe into a submarine last year was heard to mutter that it is still jolly cold in May when exploring Loch Tay upside down!) Throughout the week we were very lucky with the weather and stayed reasonably dry unless gorge walking or going round the assault course where the pleasures of mud were discovered by many. Everybody had their own favourite activity with abseiling being probably the most popular amongst the majority. The evenings were just as hectic with great games such as Forest Mission and the Walk of Life organised for us. On the last night there was super Horror Disco, for which some of us painted our faces. We were also joined by a large terrifying spider for one of the dances before it retreated back to its web.

All too soon the week was over, our bags were packed, a few tears shed and a fond farewell was given to Dalguise and all its staff who made the week such brilliant fun for us all. Finally, our thanks must go to Mrs McIntosh, Mrs Batchelor, Mrs Hutchison, Miss Gordon and Mr Davie who made this week possible and were such good sports.

By LVID





## THE BATTLE

It stood its ground firmly,  
as the chainsaw pierced through its bark.  
It was strong and noble,  
it branched as outstretched hands,  
fingerlike twigs.

It had newly blossomed,  
and its sturdy body groaned with pain.  
It was as old as Father Time himself,  
but it would be forgotten.  
No one thought of the history it held,  
or its feelings.

In summer the sap was sticky,  
it stopped people leaning on its gnarled trunk.  
But now they were killing it without a care,  
slowly and painfully.  
The sap trickled like tears down its bark.

It creaked and fought back but to no avail,  
it cracked like lightening and came thundering  
to the ground.  
Dead.  
They took it away,  
and we never saw it again.  
They had stolen a special friend.

Amanda Dupont L7H

## DAYDREAMS

Sometimes when I'm in my class,  
Listening to a story.  
My mind is looking through some glass,  
At something very gory.

It's a colossal great monster,  
Gobbling up a lamb.  
So I take out a laser gun,  
And blast it, KABLAM!!!

Or maybe I'm in a Ferrari,  
Doing 100 round a bend.  
Overtaking other cars,  
To be first to the end.

I might be a spaceman,  
Flying into space.  
Going into unknown lands,  
To win the Zeeb-Zog race.

Even though I appear,  
To be sitting with my book,  
I'm away where no-one's been,  
Where only my mind can look.

John Stevenson L7C

## AUTUMN

Coloured Leaves,  
Fall from the trees  
A forest of colour  
Gold, scarlet, copper leaves  
Blowing in the Autumn breeze.  
The sun shines through the trees  
On a hazy day  
Nights get darker  
And colder  
Autumn.

Ashley Ryce L6H

## SNOW CLOUDS

Like the soft fur of a newborn kitten  
Clouds prance around in the icy sky  
From the freezing northern lands  
Where nobody is known to live.

The snow, descending from the Arctic sky  
Like soft snippets of cotton-wool  
And when it lands, no sound it makes  
Like a kitten sleeping by the fire.

Catherine Helmore



This is a group of children who took part in a sponsored read organised by World Book — Childcraft. The Junior School raised £3000 which was spent on encyclopedias, atlases, etc.

## ALONE ON AN ISLAND

Alone on an island,  
Feeling,  
Frightened and lonely, upset,  
Listening,  
To the cries of seagulls  
The waves lapping onto the shore,  
Smelling,  
Cracked coconuts lying on the ground  
Spilling their sweet white milk,  
Sweet nectar from flowers with vibrant colours  
Touching,  
The warm sand lying on the beach  
The rough bark of palm trees,  
Tasting,  
Exotic and sweet citrus fruits.  
Looking,  
For the people who will some day come for me.

Gillian Macintyre, L5H

## HOLLYBERRY TOWN BY NIGHT

On Christmas Eve I look out from my window.  
I see the street is covered with a blanket of snow.  
All is still and peaceful,  
As silent snow flakes hit the ground.  
Outside all the trees are covered in glistening frost.  
All I can hear outside is the crunch of people's feet.

John Winton, L5C

## SAILOR

My fathers a sailor  
He sails on the sea,  
When he comes home  
He brings presents for me;  
Time from Taiwan  
Silk from Siam,  
Edam from Holland,  
Cats from Thailand,  
Nuts from Brazil,  
Pasta from Italy,  
Silver from Mexico  
And red wine from Sicily.  
Isn't it lucky  
For someone like me,  
The son of sailor  
Who sails on the sea!

Eleanor Thomson L6B

## DARK IS FRIGHTENING

When it is dark some people can be scared. I am not scared but my sister is. In the dark bats are flying through trees like leaves falling off trees. The people are scared because they hear strange noises and think things are moving when maybe they aren't. At night it is dark and you can hear an owl hooting and it is an eerie sort of sound. Some people think there are ghosts but they have just let their minds go haywire and their imagination runs wild. In the dark you imagine you can hear footsteps behind you but there aren't and any strange rustlings can make you jump with fear.

Claire Strachan, L4G



#### **L6 NETBALL TEAM**

*(Winners of Miss Ward Trophy)*

*Back:*

*Pauline Sharma,  
Ashley Rice,  
Alison Anderson,  
Jane Sinclair.*

*Front:*

*Samantha Orr,  
Louise Gordon,  
Fiona McLaren,  
Laura Hutchison,  
Alison Young.*

## **L7 NETBALL REPORT**

We have had a successful season this year with the L7 team reaching the semi-finals of the Kennedy Cup and the finals of the Dundee West Summer League. Unfortunately, the girls were defeated in the final by eight goals to twelve. As the score indicates, it was an extremely exciting match.

The L6 team won all of their nerve-racking games to retain the Miss Ward Trophy for the third year running and look a very promising squad for next year.

Towards the end of the season we had our annual Staff v. Pupils match which was a lot of fun and resulted in a four all draw. At the end of this event, Sarah Linton was presented with the Player of the Year Award.

Both the L6's and the L7's would like to thank Mrs Docherty, Miss Scott and Miss Cardno for their superb coaching throughout the year and thanks also to our parents for their support.

Gillian Muir L7H and Sarah Linton L7C

## **THE STORMY SEA**

One dark night without light  
A ship sails.

The strong gale blew away the sky  
The ship was attacked without warning.  
Flames were on the attacked ship

Cannons were firing,

Sails were blown off,

The humans dying.

Tidal waves splashing and smashing

The deep, blue sea turned green,

The waves were clashing on the heavy, strong rocks.

Twelve British ships attacked the other ships.

The tough and rough sailors fought against each other.

The British sank the German ship.

The Russian ship blew up one British ship.

This war ended two weeks after.

No one was killed, but injured.

Four weeks after they began to join forces.

Jeff Yu LIVB

## **MY WAY**

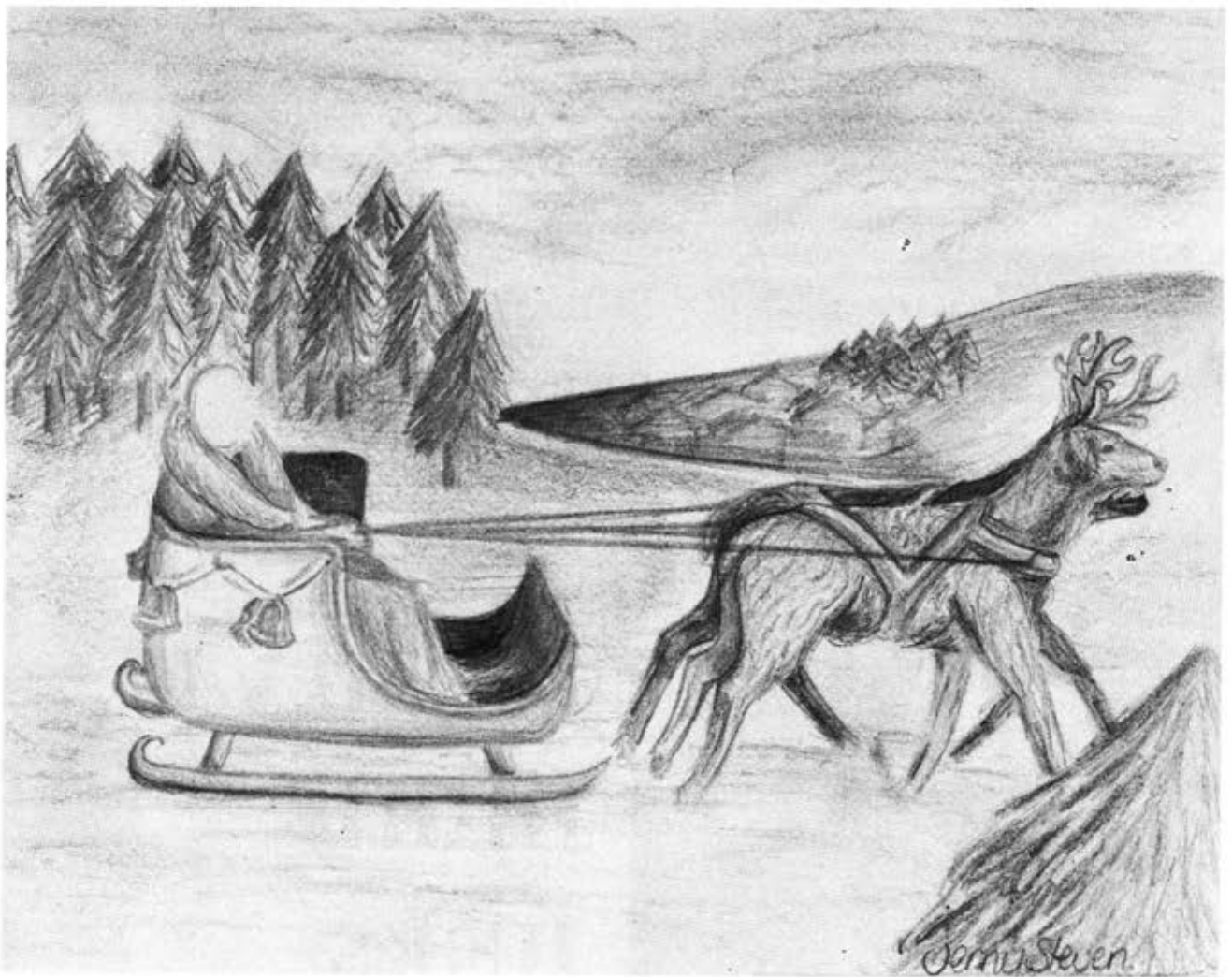
I am hungry and barely living. My master took me and now I live in misery. I am a dog, and walk alone, along dismal, smelly streets. My only food is scraps that have been dropped in the streets or bins that are passable for food. I remember the happy times when I used to live in luxury and comfort in my earlier way of living. A warm and soft bed, a cosy house after cold walks and me paddling and my master shouted as I splashed about in deep puddles. Food, oh food, glorious food. But could I forget TREATS. The best, meat chews, biscuits, slippers but I guess they weren't as a highly deserved smack I got! I am walking down the alley now. What I hear a familiar voice. I walk closer. I recognise the beloved person. My master! Bark. Here he comes. He remembers. That's in the past now. Now I live a better life. They treat me with more respect. So they should. Oh, bye. It's food time.

Charlene Robbie LIVB

## **THE GREBS AT THE BOTTOM OF MY BED**

The Grebs are here, round my bed,  
with horrible bodies, and spiky heads,  
Their fiery eyes glare at me,  
As they creep around on their hairy legs.  
Their yellow fangs are rotting away,  
And their warty faces are decaying,  
Their arms are slimy, with green spots.  
At dawn they slip away,  
To rest for another day.

Allan Gledhill L6M



Fast with the wind goes the sledge of Narnia,  
 Sliding along the icy snow.  
 The ringing of bells are heard through the city,  
 As it deafens the witches around.  
 The reindeers' faces are bitterly cold,  
 As the Narnia Queen is growing old.  
 The crystal snow is gently falling,  
 As the people hear the sweet owls calling.  
 I enjoy the feeling of the cold snowflake,  
 As the sledge whizzes across the smooth  
 whitesnow.

Moontarin Ansar LVIM

## FOG

Fog,  
 Cold and grey,  
 Dark and mysterious.  
 An eerie light up ahead,  
 Casting shadows everywhere  
 Day,  
 After day,  
 Night after night,  
 Glowing over land and sea  
 Nobody can see for the mist is free.  
 Stealing through the darkening night  
 Shadowy figures cross the lawn  
 Faces appear,  
 To see the misty street light,  
 Shining in the pale moonlight.

Euan Cargill, L5H

## SCROOGE!

Bah! Humbug! Scrooge really was an ugly and nasty person. He had straggly puffs of hair coming down his thin wrinkled head. His piercing eyes were on either side of his long thin pointed nose. Covering the top half of his eyes was a thin and frosted eyebrow. His grating voice came out of narrow blue lips which were on top of a wiry chin.

Looking at him, one would think he was an extremely poor person with his thread bare, dark clothes. He had a black and red scarf which looked as if it was thirty years old. On his wrinkled forehead he wore a dark velvet top hat and on his hands were fingerless gloves covering his bony fingers. The rest of his body was covered by a long overcoat.

One would see him hobbling down dark alleys clutching his walking-stick. He was cold hearted, always grasping and clutching for money. At Christmas he didn't even thaw a bit but was still frozen to the core, as tight fisted as ever.

Shawkat Hasan LVIS



# MEDIEVAL HIGH JINKS





Saturday, the 1st of June dawned bright and clear and everybody felt very excited because on that day Dundee was 800 years old. Our year, L5 were taking part in the Historical Pageant. At 1.00 p.m. we met in North Lindsay Street car park. We were all dressed in our medieval costumes. Some of us were knights, monks, jesters, noblewomen and noblemen. Mrs Docherty was being burned at the stake as a witch. At last we were ready to move. A few of us were walking behind the float while the rest of us were pretending to have a Medieval Feast on the float. We waved to the thousands of people who were lining the streets, cheering as we travelled slowly round the route twice. Back at North Lindsay Street, an announcement was made — WE HAD WON FIRST PRIZE! What a wonderful way to end an 800th birthday. Our thanks go to Mrs Hackney, Mrs Cargill, Mrs Docherty, Mr Davie, Mrs Jack and Lynn Stewart F6 for their help towards the decoration of the float and Mrs Close, Mrs Baxter, Mrs Hutchison and Miss Gordon for walking round with us on the day.

Kellie Kennedy, Euan Cargill and  
Laura Hammond



## ICEBERG INJURIES

"Don't worry. God himself could not sink this ship" smiled Mr Dedit, his merry eyes twinkling in the morning sun, and dimples dancing in and out of his cheeks.

"Are you sure?" said Mrs Osman nervously, but he had turned away to see to a little girl.

"All aboard!" shouted Captain Scott.

Soon everyone was comfortably seated on the huge ship. They all relaxed and laughed as the "S.S. Titanic" ploughed through the mighty waves.

"Come on!" cried Jonathan Horne. "There's a swimming-pool up on deck." That news shook everyone up. "A waterslide?" asked John-Paul Sunny. "Ten" was the confident reply. They quickly ran to the changing rooms and John-Paul felt on his nose in a hurry to get to the pool. Everyone was having a glorious time. Mr Higgins, (the cook) had silently been stealing whisky from the cellar, and had made himself drunk. He suddenly tumbled into the waves and would have drowned if Mr Dedit wasn't there to throw a lifebelt into the water and haul him up.

"Mr Dedit, Mr Scott," panted an anxious voice. "The S.-S.-Scone - has just reported danger of icebergs in this area." "Our ship is unsinkable and the thought of sinking is unthinkable," said Mr Scott, laughing at his own words. "But an iceberg is half a mile away from us," said the operator.

"Goodness, swing the ship round" said Mr Dedit startled.

"There's no time!" cried the panic stricken radio operator desperately. Mr Higgins had got drunk again and managed to make sense of the words. He panicked and rushed around crying "Oh, my sainted aunts, oh, my painted pants," until he fell into the cellar where he got locked in by Jonathan. There was an earsplitting screech as the iceberg and boat collided. At first no one suspected any danger, but the Captain soon discovered that the front compartments of the hull had been ripped open. The ship was flooding!

Jonathan and John-Paul decided to use the pieces of ice for a snowball fight the next morning.

Women and children were quietly ordered into lifeboats. Some wouldn't go. Jonathan and John-Paul hid. Captain Scott called a meeting at 1.30 a.m. "My passengers," he said quietly. "If you don't get into the lifeboats now you will drown."

All at once everyone grasped the seriousness of the situation. There weren't enough lifeboats! People crowded into them. Then the engines broke free and rumbled down to the prow. It was a long tedious ten minutes. Painful silence was cast over the people. Soon the ship began to go down, the hungry sea enveloped it in a cloud of black water, seasoned with a pinch of salt. The poor passengers aboard came up to the surface, gasping for breath. Mr Higgins and John-Paul and Co. had already drowned. Jonathan had stood on an upturned lifeboat and his lifebelt had twisted round. He fell into the waters, his lifebelt pushing his head under the icy water. Captain Scott haphazardly rowed away from the terrible moaning. With bated breath and hearts pounding they donned their garments into the water to make the craft lighter. The shrieks of half drowned people resounded in the air. No one had guessed the tragedy that befell them. The S.S. Carpathia picked up survivors in the water and lifeboats, and took them back to their starting place. Of the two thousand two hundred and sixty-three people that gaily set out only seven hundred and fifty survived the crash. One thousand five hundred and thirteen people drowned. It was the worst shipping disaster of all time.

Claire Lowe 16M

## SPACE EXPLORATION

A lot of people were crowding round the lift-off tower. It was the 28th of September, 1990 and the rocket would soon set off. I had been chosen with some other people to go on a space exploration and the space rocket was all ready to take off. Then at about 10.00 a.m. we were all ready in the rocket, strapped down, then the countdown began, "ten, nine, eight, seven, six, five, four, three, two, one, — zero, — blast-off. She took off fine with good acceleration, but the noise was deafening and she shook the whole ground I think. We climbed up and up until we were high enough to drop the fuel tanks and to get through the atmosphere. We got through fine then we were in space.

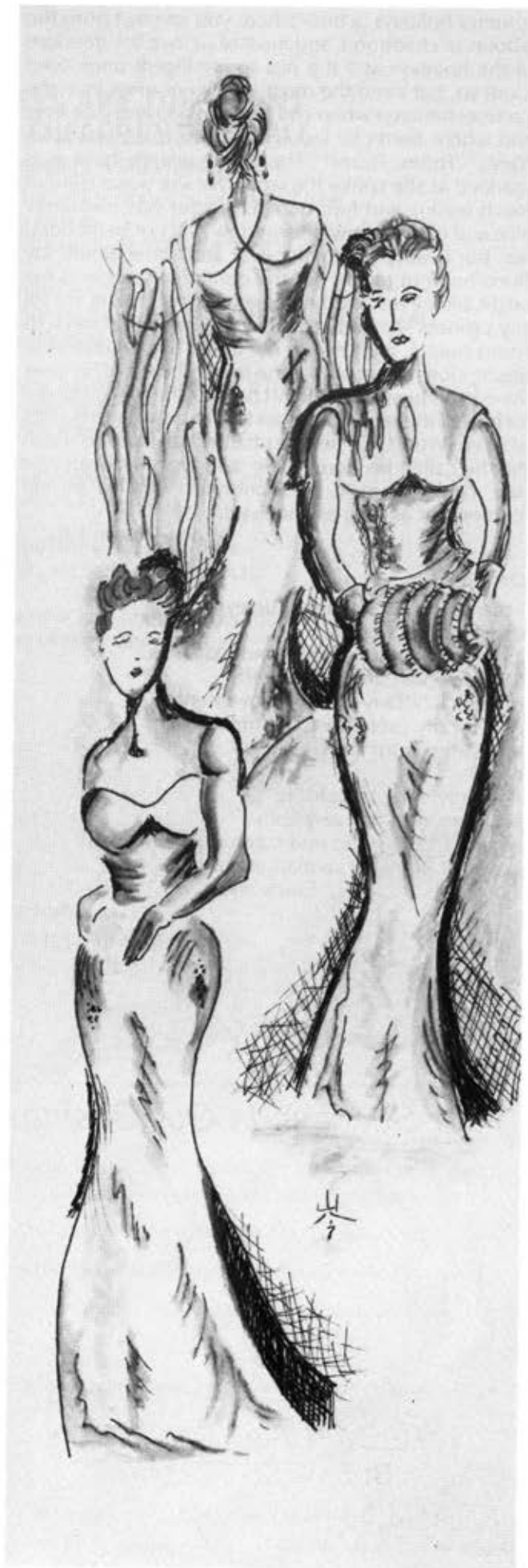
We had come to explore space and find a new planet and that is exactly what we did. Very soon our radar picked up a planet, far, far away, so we headed towards it. It must have taken us about just under a year to reach it and not a lot happened on the way. When we arrived there, on the 2nd of May, 1991 we found only a wide expanse of sandy earth and huge craters and rocks. The odd thing was that it looked as if there had been water there for there were dips and watermarks, so we decided to set off and explore.

We had left two people in the rocket circling above and we had come down in the landing craft. The plants and rocks seemed odd and I was sure that I saw footprints but I told nobody at first. Then I realised there were loads of them and then we all saw them. The rocks were all sandy and soft and I tried touching a plant it immediately closed on me and I pulled my hand out, also the earth was all hot and shaky. Everything was so light and I felt that I could push or lift anything and I could for one I pushed a boulder.

Then suddenly we saw green lights and heard funny noises. As they came nearer we saw little green men only about two feet tall holding lights and singing or rather trying to sing for they were all in different keys and not in the same timing. When they saw us they stopped dead, then one at the front shouted "charge" and they all obeyed except one little one only about half a foot tall, who sat down and stayed put. Then he walked slowly up to us then he charged at top speed, he seemed to grow up and up until he was about three metres high. Then they all grew up and they pounced on us and trapped us in a circle of them. Now we could see them properly. They had a green glow round them and whiskers and a tail. Suddenly then they pounced again on us. This time they caught us and had 50 on each of us. They took us to a great big sort of hall in a huge building. On a throne sat a medium sized alien, he was old and green and his feet looked like cats, he had whiskers and a tail. "So," he said, "you have come have you?" "I am the alien leader, yes I am." Then he must have given a signal and his army pulled on some ropes and the bit of floor we were standing on gave way. We fell down and down, then we hit the bottom.

We were there for days and days and we were dying for the lack of water. The oxygen was hardly good and soon I'm sure some of the others died. Then I fainted and I remembered no more.

Hamish Whyte 16H



## THE SNOW QUEEN

With eyes as black as  
coal the Snow Queen sends  
fear into you. The evil shows  
through her eyes and you know you  
are in danger. Her nose is long  
and pointed with a frozen drip at  
the bottom. Like icicles in a cave her  
teeth are sharp and crystal clear. Her  
breath of ice will turn your blood with a smile  
of evil and greed. The tips of her hair is frozen  
stiff, the rest is black with specks of silver  
that catches your eye.

John Paul Bennett, LVIM

## DAYDREAMS

Mrs Close thinks I'm reading  
But I'm on a safari in Darkest Africa,  
or flying a jet . . .  
I'm a film star, with muscles like lumps of iron . . .  
or fighting a ferocious tiger and a mad tiger at the same  
time,  
and winning.  
I'm beating every team that's beaten D.H.S. — on my  
own.

Mrs Close thinks I'm listening —  
But no.  
I'm flying through space at the speed of light . . .  
I'm having a show-down in the Wild West . . .  
or I'm the fastest runner ever.  
I've got a pet Siberian tiger that attacks anyone I don't  
like.  
I've won the Nobel Peace prize 3 times in a row . . .  
I'm Poirot, Sherlock Holmes and Colombo in one  
person . . .  
or I'm a missionary in South America.

I'm invisible . . .  
or I've got a huge one billion c.c. motorbike,  
tearing through cities and giving traffic-wardens heart  
attacks.  
I zoom down a narrow alley-way  
until a lorry gets in my way . . .  
CRASH!!!  
I fall off my seat.

Andrew Hutchison LVIIC

## SOUNDS

Oh yes, we're at the swimming pool,  
I hear the cry of fun when —  
The Boys and Girls come splashing  
Out of the water slides and into the cold water.  
The water going into the air —  
Then splashing down into the water again.  
The gentle up and down of the waves.  
The people running up the stairs,  
To the top of the slide.  
Children saying "Oh no" as their fathers say —  
"It's time to get out"  
All the bubbling of the jacuzzi,  
But now its time to go home  
For another day.

Richard Stevenson, L5H

## FREDDIE

It was a dark, winter night and I was sitting downstairs watching television. It was miles past my bedtime, but I couldn't sleep because of a commotion outside. My mum and dad had heard the frightened squawks of hens and had gone to investigate. Suddenly my dad came rushing in. "Right Laura get your coat on. We're going to find this pesky fox," he said. "Oh great!" I thought, "I was actually going to take part in a fox hunt with just my dad!" "I'd seen plenty on the television, but I had never been in one, especially with two people." I was really excited. We set off up the hill. I soon changed my mind about it being great fun because it was freezing cold and I was starving! It didn't seem like we would see any foxes. Suddenly I shouted, "Hey dad there's a fox running down from those trees." He lifted his double barrel gun. "No dad don't shoot..." BANG! "...ot." It was too late. There lying on the ground was the fox and at that moment I felt very guilty indeed. I thought of the headlines SMALL GIRL HELPS MAN SHOOT FOX. Then I realised I was being silly. Dad picked up the fox and we walked home, dad feeling victorious and triumphant and me feeling very shameful. The next morning I had forgotten all about the fox until I saw dad's big double barrel gun lying on the kitchen table. I didn't want to think about it so I ran outside to play. I walked across the garden and went out the back gate into the field. There I saw a cute little fox cub with blue eyes and a russet brown coat. I was so surprised I ran and began to stroke it. At first it tried to run away, but soon it tried to jump on to me so I picked it up and took it into the garden. My plan now was to ask mum and dad to let me keep him so I went inside. "What is this doing in here?" said Mum, "If you think that thing is staying in here you've got another think coming!" "Oh please can I keep it?" I said. I kept pleading and eventually mum said I could as long as it didn't come in the house at all. I fed my fox on fruit, vegetables, worms and chicken left over from the night before, then I settled down to make him a pen using wood and nails. After a week his blue eyes changed to amber and I decided to call him Freddie. Throughout the months I had him he grew, bigger and bigger and bigger, until one day my parents told me that it was about time to set Freddie free in the field, so unhappily walked to the forest and set Freddie down. At first he sat there, but soon he ran off through the trees, and I sat down feeling bewildered and lonely without Freddie.

Laura Hammond, L5H.

## SCARED

Creak, creak coming up,  
The twisting stairs.  
The gentle swish of the toothbrush,  
Sounding harsh in my ears.  
I jump quickly into bed,  
For the hand might grab my ankle,  
Pulling me under,  
To the deep darkness.

In the window there's a girl,  
But I know it's just the curtain.  
My posters look at me with a piercing stare,  
Even if I look away  
There's bound to be another there.  
Scared to turn over in my bed  
In case at what I see.  
A skinny wolf with yellow eyes,  
And blood covered teeth.  
Sometimes I hate the dark.

Catherine Mountford L6B

## MY SUMMER HOLIDAYS

Fiona, like most others, is looking forward to the summer holidays, a time where you can rest from the labours of childhood, and most of us love the freedom of the holidays and the not so intelligent ones even more so, but even the most intelligent ones love the summer holidays when you can run, skip and play free, and where better to indulge in these pleasures than Forres. "Forres, Forres!" The young infant's blue eyes sparkled as she spoke the words for she was a child of much feeling and her moral character was pleasantly nice and of her fellow persons few had not befriended her, but beauty is a joy for ever and some would say Fiona had not much, but the continual sparkle in her bright blue eyes and her laughing smile made up for any ugliness she had acquired. She had never been to Forres before, and though her father had related vivid descriptions to her of what he remembered of his stays there in his boyhood with his parents she longed to see for herself the sea of Findhorn Bay, to go see the beauty of Altyre Wood that her grandfather had liked so much that he called his house after it so that her heart and soul could treasure its wonderful features in her memory for as long as she lived.

Fiona Dewar, L4G.

Dear Lord,

I thank you for my hypnotic eyes  
that tantalise victims,  
and my beautiful colours and markings.  
My gorgeous, sleek body and  
my quick hither-dither movements  
And for my useful oval flat head,  
that sways from side to side.

The only thing I ask for is  
for the sun to rise very early  
so that I can go out and catch my daily meal  
when all the tasty animals are about.

Thank you,

Amen.

Gillian Muir, L7H

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## TREES ARE DIFFERENT TO DIFFERENT PEOPLE

By DENNIS ARROWSMITH

An escaped prisoner would see a tree,  
if it is hollow,  
as a hiding place from the police.

A squirrel would see tree  
as a home, food if an oak tree,  
or a play area to have fun in.

A weary traveller would see a tree  
as shelter from rain  
or a place to rest.

A wood louse would see a tree  
as a snack or meal.

A carpenter would see a tree  
as material for a table or chair.

All people and animals have different  
points of view about a tree.

Dennis Arrowsmith, L5C

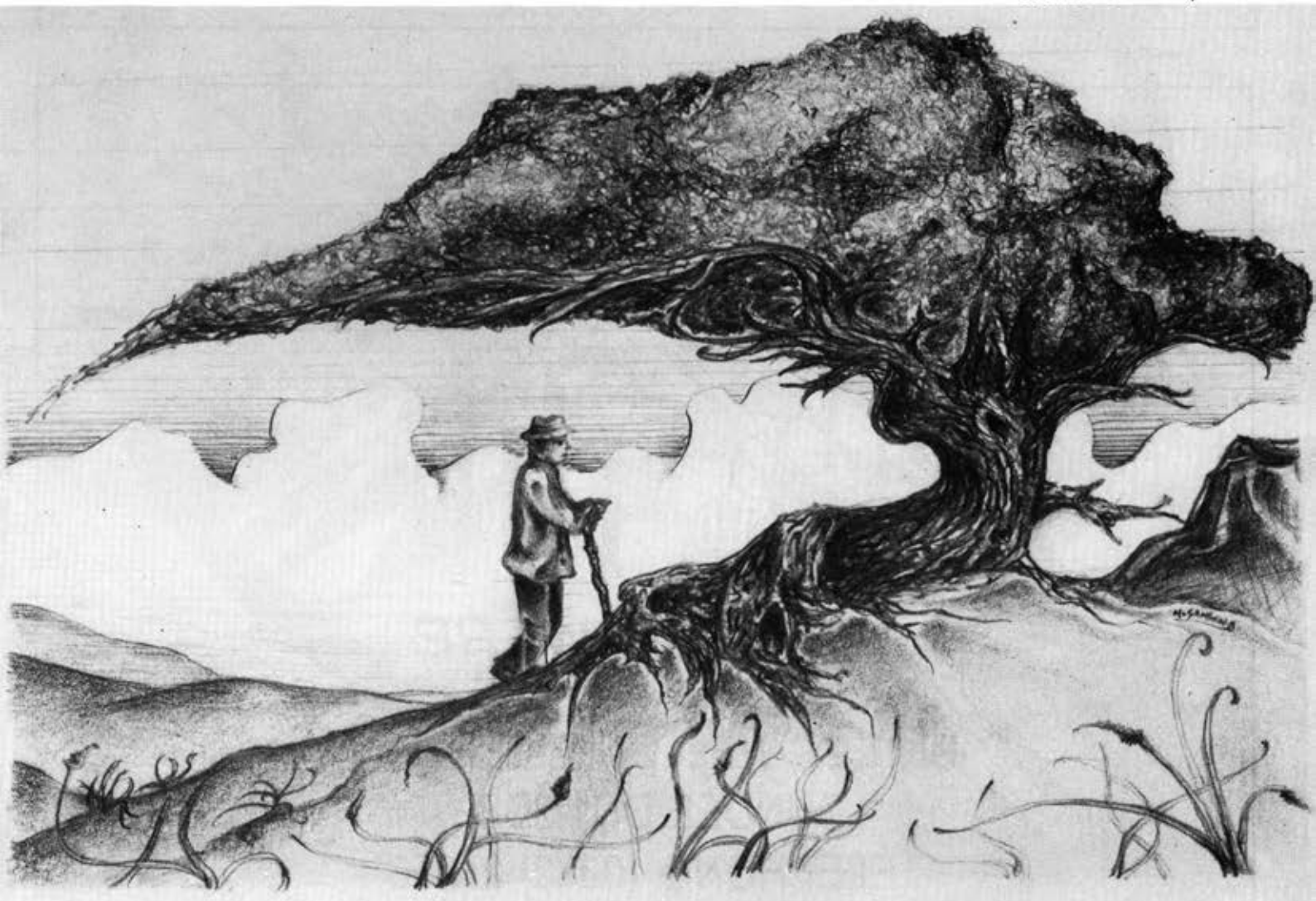


## SPOOKY SHADOWS

Trees turn into witches  
And barking dogs to howls  
My lampshade into dracula  
And harmless birds to owls.

The faint outline of my curtain  
Turns to waves on the sea  
And cats me'ow's turn to lions roars  
Why does dark frighten me?

Catherine Lindsay L6B



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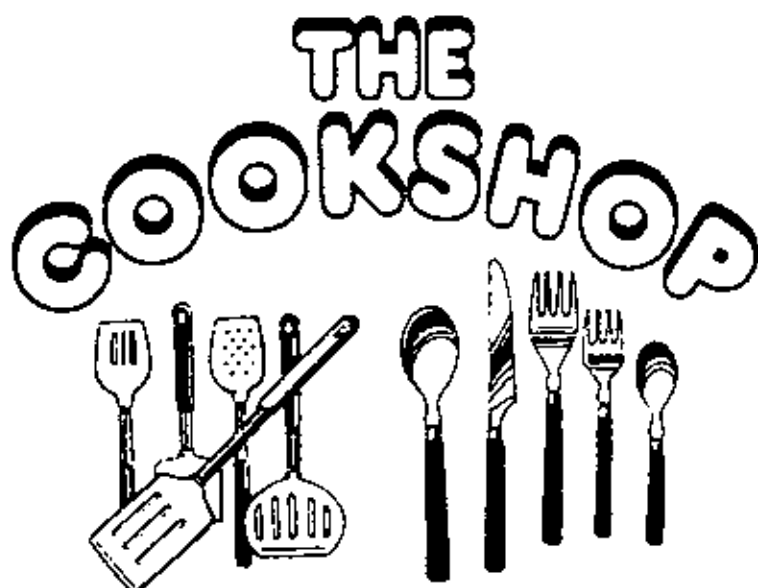


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# CREATIVITY



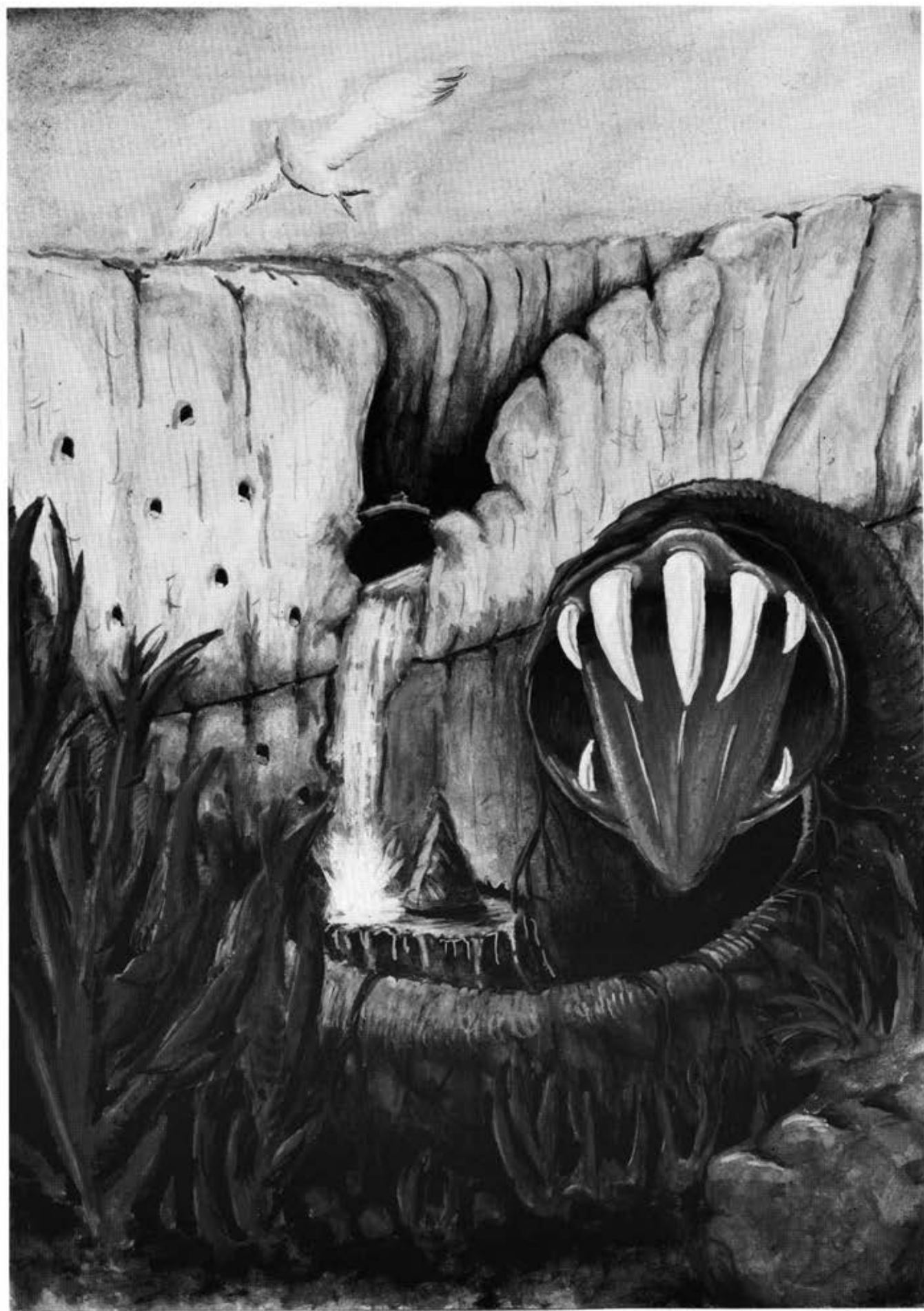




STEVEN COCHRANE F6





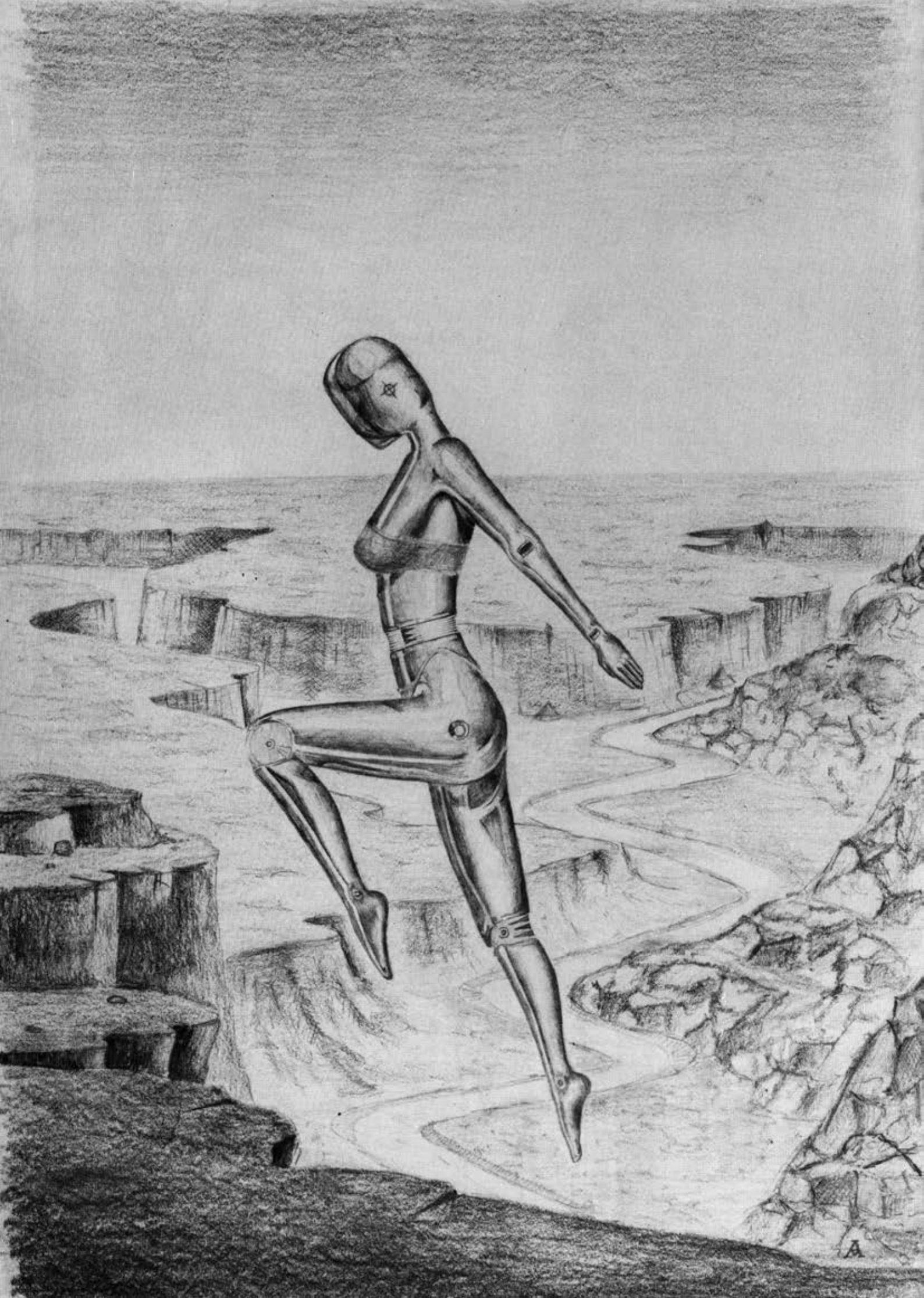


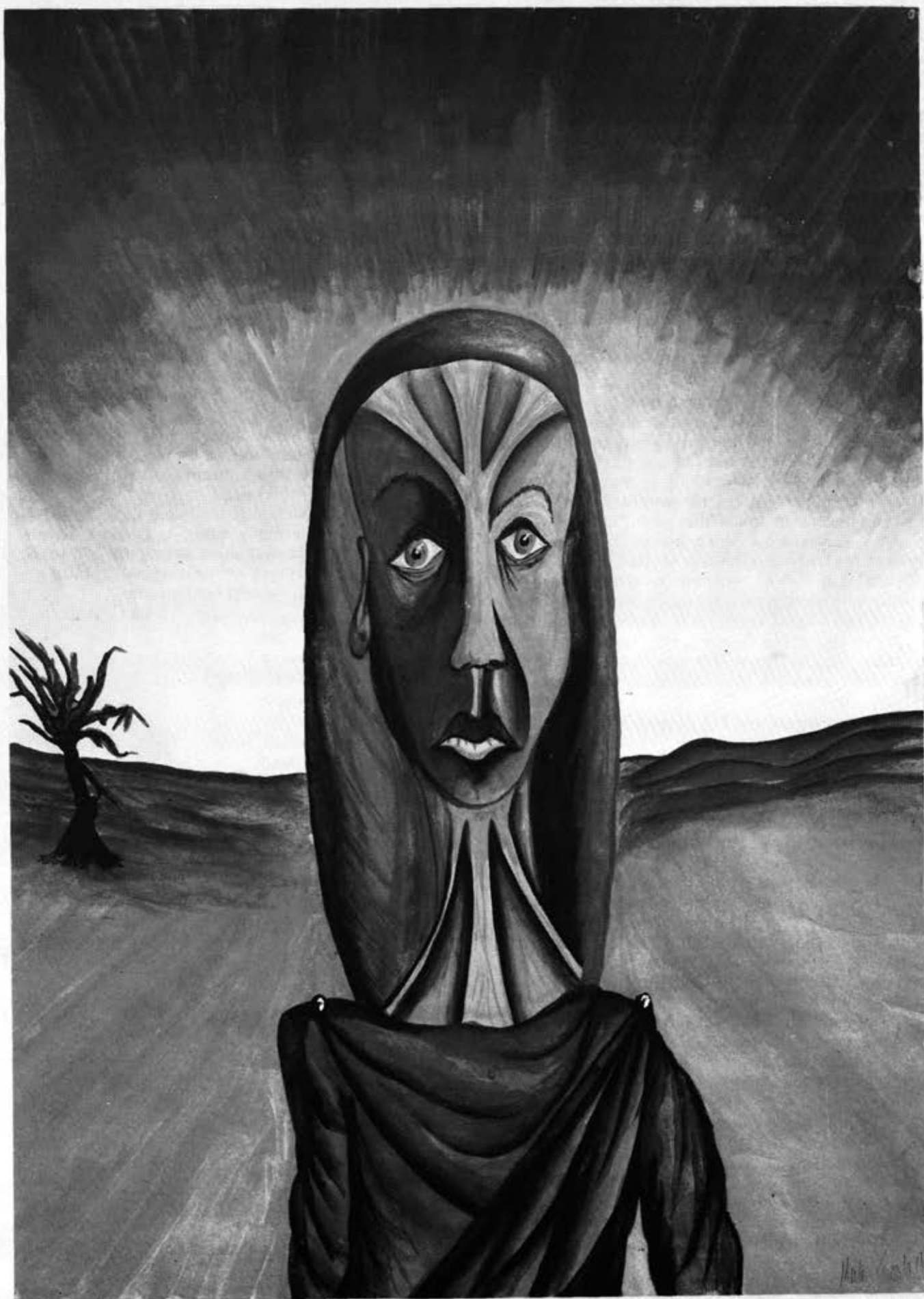
LYNN STEWART F6











Kate Tinsall F4

## THE STAR WHO REALLY SHINES

He's a star; of that there's no doubt. With his grey head held high above those around him, he surpasses human expectations. He is the king of the sport of kings.

Desert Orchid is much more than just a race-horse. The grey is a living legend who has inspired more patriotic fervour than a war. He has the most extensive fan-club of any race-horse, and the receptions he gets after his wins are as ear-shattering, as those enjoyed by Red Rum. Just why Dessie (as he is known to us, his loyal fans), is such a phenomenon, is perhaps still a mystery to many of you. Maybe you will allow me to enlighten you, and then you will see that he is the definitive Wonder Horse.

Just over twelve years ago, a dark grey foal, was born as the son of Grey Mirage and Flower Child, little could it have been thought then, that such a head-strong, difficult youngster would grow into an animal of such national importance.

The bold grey began his racing career over hurdles, and in his first race, he fell so awkwardly and lay under the birch for such a long time, his connections thought he was dead. One can't help but wonder if it was in these moments as he lay motionless, that somewhere in that unfathomable mind, he promised himself that he would never end up like that again. Since that day, his every leap over a fence leaves much daylight between his body and the top of the birch.

Dessie stands out from the crowd, not merely because of his distinctive colour, but because of his stunning personality. Finely bred animals are normally very highly strung, but Desert Orchid takes fame in his powerful, lengthy stride. He just loves having his photograph taken, and even turns, ears pricked, towards camera flashes.

Aloof, he might appear, but deservedly proud, calm, and lovable, is his true nature.

This mature horse's breathtaking leaps are a warning to youngsters, like the talented Nick-The-Brief and Norton's Coin, that there is a fantastic amount of fight left in the old boy yet, even if the handicapper relishes giving Dessie up to two stones more to carry, than the others.

Dessie adores right-handed tracks, like Kempton Park, because they suit his jumping style. Cheltenham, however, is left-handed, so every time Dessie jumps there, (and this year was his eighth visit to the Festival), he has to overcome very adverse circumstances. Therefore, when he won the Gold Cup in 1989, it was a seemingly impossible dream come true for his owner, Richard Burrage, and trainer, David Elsworth. In the rain sodden ground, the crowd held its breath as the field jumped the last, and the grey was headed by Yahoo. As the roar of the crowd increased, Dessie pricked his ears and fought back with every inch of his tremendous strength. Surging past Yahoo, Dessie reached the post in first place, and his name was once again logged in the history books.

On Boxing Day 1990, Dessie won, a record fourth consecutive King George VI Gold Cup, by a great distance. In February, Dessie fought off major challenges by both Kildimo and Nick-The-Brief, in the closing stages of an important race at Kempton Park. On this occasion, he showed once again his tremendous fighting spirit, which has even shocked his former rider, and continues to amaze his present jockey, Richard Dunwoody. Dessie has so much courage, that at times when his jockey has all but given

up pushing for the line, suddenly Dessie hears the crowd's roar, and from somewhere deep inside, he pulls out an interminable determination which radiates throughout his body, and his pace changes up to a gear no-one knew existed.

The great grey has crowds of admirers, who make their pilgrimage to David Elsworth's stables to see the horse himself, and he loves every minute of it. At the moment, Dessie has finished for the season, and is enjoying his time out in the meadows, although he soon gets bored away from his crowds of admirers, and he quivers with excitement when the transporter comes to take him back to the training stables.

This horse, who won't allow others at exercise to pass him on the gallops, is the perfect chaser to win the Grand National. However, because of a public outcry, and death-threats issued to his owners, Dessie's name was withdrawn from last year's potential runners. Therefore, perhaps we, his admirers, have cheated Dessie of his greatest glory, for fear of him being injured. Still, it shows that the nation really cares about him.

Dessie has now reached the time of life where retirement is inevitable. It is intended that he will return for the start of next season, this autumn, and will probably retire by the end of this year.

We now have to cherish his every race, because sadly there won't be many more. As David Elsworth said, Dessie's light doesn't shine as brightly as it used to, but went on to pay the horse a great tribute — "Dessie's is still the brightest light around."

Julia C. Walker

## POEMS (Horseriding)

Hacking in the country  
Over the jumps.  
Running next to Sunny is hard.  
Seizing a horse is difficult.  
Eat all the time.

Racing and galloping.  
Intelligence of all animals.  
Darlingly beautiful creature.  
Instinct of kindness.  
Nippy and crafty.  
Greedy with carrots and hay.

Naomi Bunce F1

## THE PANCAKE POEM

Pitter, Patter, Pitter, Patter  
in the pan.  
Pop goes the butter as  
fast as it can.  
Sizzling and spreading  
to cover the base.  
Hurry up so I  
can have a taste.  
Sprinkle with  
sugar.  
Sprinkle with  
sauce.  
My mouth is "oh"  
just melting.  
To DEVOUR  
the Course.

Naomi Bunce F1

## **Winner of the Block Prize For Creative Writing**

### **INNER CITY SONNETS**

#### **I LIFE SENTENCE**

The victim lying crumpled on the bed;  
And in her tortured mind, the painful screams  
Still mingle with a sickening sense of dread,  
Ensure that darkest nightmares dull her dreams.  
She often sees the dirty leering face  
Whose cruel thrusting form towards her lurched —  
A body which had vanished without trace  
When dingy backstreets far and wide were searched.  
Eight long, hard months have passed since the  
attack:  
Her eyes still blaze with anger, fear and shame.  
Though doctors reassured her she'd bounce back,  
She knows her life will never be the same.  
But in our city streets he now roams free  
Rubs shoulders every day with you and me.

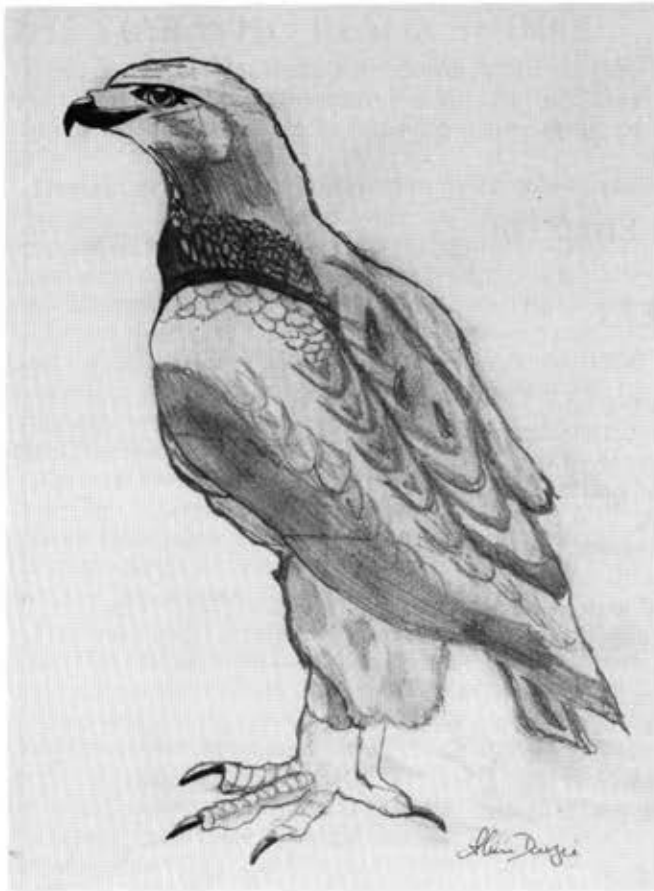
#### **II WAITRESS**

What other part-time jobs can schoolgirls get?  
The atmosphere is lousier than the pay.  
She reaches for another cigarette  
To help her last an endless Saturday,  
And, glancing round the cafe tables, sees  
A blur of faces, mumbling, cheerless, blank . . .  
"Oy! Girl! Another round of ham and cheese!"  
They always grumble, never stop to thank.  
Each aspect of her tedious shift she loathes;  
Her only consolation is the cash.  
She scrimps and saves for minor sprees on  
clothes —  
Rewards for hours of toil blown in a flash.  
Our heroine dreams of wealth and happiness,  
Yet saunters on, depressed and penniless.

#### **III COMMUTER**

He sniffs disdainfully, and sinks behind  
His pristine copy of "The Telegraph".  
The other travellers are not of his kind:  
He shudders at the old man's vulgar laugh,  
Ignores the foolish schoolboy's dirty joke,  
Regards with scorn the secretary's heels,  
With one hand wafts away the drifting smoke,  
And turns his thoughts to major business deals.  
His filofax is full up for the day:  
Appointments to be kept with high-ranked men;  
He must sort through his mail-box straight away,  
Then meet the Chairman of the Board at ten.  
But old Sir Ronald may just have to wait —  
The eight-fifteen is forty minutes late.

Leela Srinivasan F6G2



## THE GOLDEN EAGLE

She flies about looking for prey,  
She sights it and with no delay,  
She pounces on it quick as light,  
And kills it without a single might.

She tears it to a little shred,  
As if it were a feather bed,  
Now flies back to her young,  
Who are in a nest on Mount Maison.

Once again she takes to the air,  
And what a sight if you were there,  
To see the king of birds,  
Is just impossible to describe with words.

Simon Wilson F1



## PANCAKE DAY

Early in the morning,  
The sun had just appeared,  
I ran into the kitchen,  
But soon burst into tears.

My Mum said, "What's the matter?  
You can't have any pancakes,  
For we have no batter."  
Then I muttered and I moaned  
and I grumbled and I sighed,  
And said angrily, "But you've  
remembered pies!"

Later on that day, lunchtime to  
be precise,  
I heard a splutter and a splatter,  
it sounded really nice,  
Off my bed I tumbled,  
Charged down the stair,  
Then my belly rumbled,  
PANCAKES! were there.

My mouth watered,  
My tummy churned,  
And into them I dived,  
My manner was of a bull in a china shop,  
Or so mum implied.

I scoffed and I noshed,  
And I ate my fill,  
I'd left hardly any for the family,  
Even less for brother Bill.

Mum, she wasn't too happy,  
Her hard work down the drain,  
A compliment on how good they were,  
Still didn't ease the pain.

Time to make my exit,  
The thought raced through my mind,  
I ran out of the kitchen,  
But slipped on bacon rind!

So here I am in hospital,  
Sore to say the least,  
I don't want to see another pancake,  
Except at next Shrove Tuesday's feast.

Andrew Fleetwood F1

## OWL

It's hard to describe,  
Its head is like a ball of wool,  
Its body like a football.

Its colour is mostly brown,  
With a glimpse of yellow,  
and a glimpse of white.

It flies at night  
And sleeps during the day.  
It usually lives in the wood  
But is sometimes seen in zoos.

If you haven't guessed already,  
He's my friend Mr Owl!

David Fletcher F1



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## FOR WHOM THE BELLE TELLS

by Robbie Moir F4 — D.H.S.

### 3rd Prize Abertay Rotary Short Story Competition

As the bell rang, she trudged woefully out of the classroom. It was the annual disaster and she could not help crying. She thought to herself perhaps this year would not be so bad. Last year had been one she would never forget.

She turned ideas over and over in her mind trying to find a solution but none was suitable. They were all rejected. She felt hopeless and helpless and the tears kept streaming. The girl wandered homewards, intent on how she would manage.

By the time she reached home, she had already persuaded herself not to cry and thus not give her parents any undue concern. But they knew immediately that something was wrong.

The parents argued about what to do. One was in favour of talking to her and finding out more, while the other wanted to leave things as they were and hoped that she would come to them with her worries. Meanwhile, the girl was so miserable that she wept within herself, bottling up her tears. She knew that she would eventually have to approach her parents and ask for their help and she hoped that they could supply the crucial ideas.

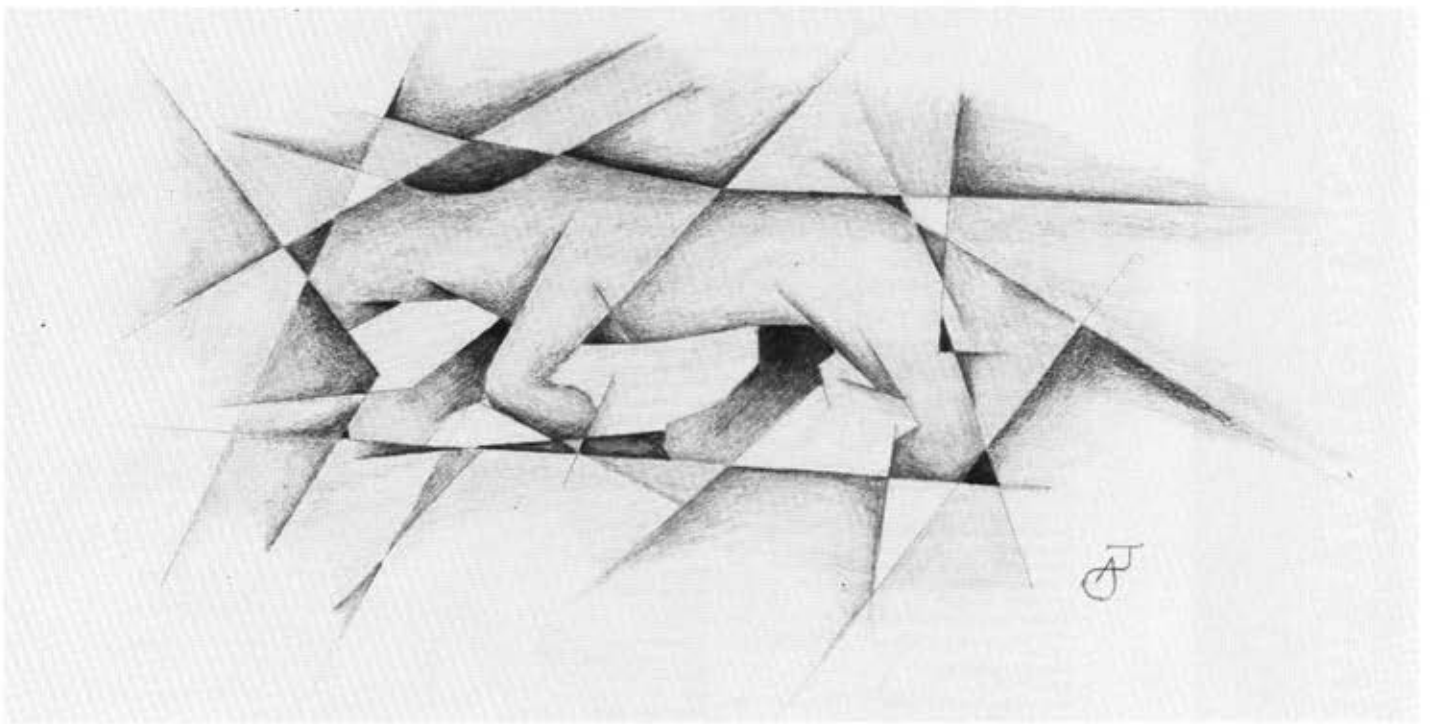
As the evening wore on she became more and more unhappy. To the unhappiness the girl added the bitterness she now felt towards her teacher. Suddenly she could control herself no longer and she broke down in tears again. Immediately her parents were there comforting her and trying to find out what was wrong.

(It was obvious they had forgotten the time of year).

The girl began hesitatingly, choosing her words carefully, trying to describe what was wrong as well as portraying how miserable and emotional she felt. The parents listened intently without asking questions, eager to know what was causing their child so much distress.

She continued explaining but was so overcome with grief and despair that she found it difficult to speak, her words lost in a pool of sobs. Her parents were becoming frustrated with curiosity and tried persistently to coax the words out of her.

She stumbled again amidst a fresh burst of tears and eventually managed to blurt out, "It's my teacher, she's .....". "She's what?" pursued one of the parents, "What's your teacher doing?" The girl stuttered, "She's making us enter the Abertay Rotary Club Short Story Competition again."



## A STRANGE AND FUNNY CAT

I saw a strange cat,  
He walked in such a funny way,  
Everyone laughed, but he did not care,  
He just walked funnily away.

He does not like chaos,  
And he never gets up to mischief,  
He just sits about all day,  
Doing absolutely nothing.

His favourite place is the barn,  
In amongst the straw,  
It's probably the warmth he likes,  
Or maybe just the peace.

Blair Morrison F1

## THE PUFFIN

The jet black and vivid coloured bird  
Has stringy yellow hair.  
In the air it spreads its wings  
In a form of an arrow shape.  
It lives on rocky landscape  
And feeds on various fish.  
It croaks and croaks when in defence  
And scares off enemies with its beak.  
It is said to be like a penguin,  
And you can tell, by its flipper feet.

Lawrence Sum F1

## SAD CAT

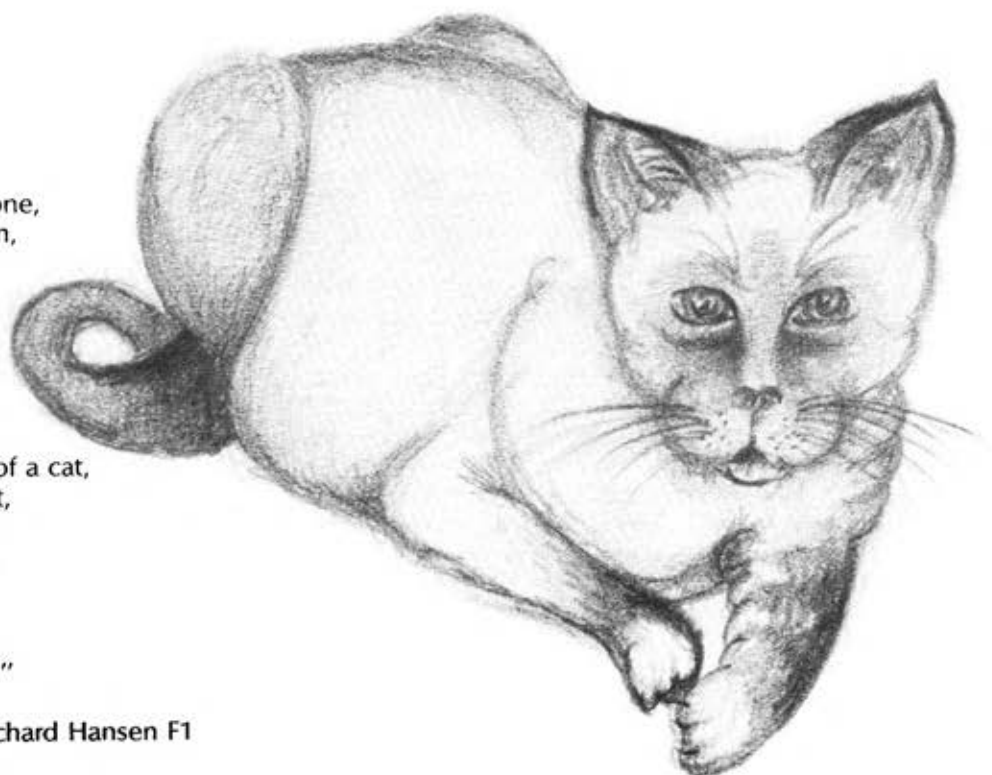
He has a colour of his own,  
His face and boots are white as bone,  
His tiger stripes of black and brown,  
Are unfamiliar to the town.

When he's sitting on his own,  
The sadness in his face is shown,  
When you try to pat his back,  
He arches it in fake attack.

His noises are what you'd expect of a cat,  
A purr a miaow just things like that,  
The way he walks is just so slow,  
Like a person with no place to go.

Although he has a home,  
He sits in the garden on his own,  
And when his master shouts "TAT!"  
He is no longer a sad cat.

Richard Hansen F1



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## SUPERSTITIOUS SUSAN

By Rhona Caldwell, F4 — D.H.S.

### 1st Prize Abertay Rotary Short Story Competition

It was the end of the Summer Holidays and I was going to a new school. The school was called Speirston. It was a boarding school, which was very well known for its amazing hockey team.

I settled my gear into dormitory number thirteen, where I was to stay until they found me a permanent room. The dormitory was similar to my room at home, except it did not have a large bay window which looked out to the beautiful coastline of my home town. There were to be another five pupils in the dormitory and even although I was in the room alone I felt very closed in by the low ceiling and small window, which only let light in when the sun was shining directly towards it. There was something very strange about this room that I could not put my finger on.

I did not get on very well with my sleeping companions apart from one who was slightly quieter and better behaved than the rest. The only thing about Susan was that she was very superstitious, and this annoyed me, as much as it annoyed everyone else in our dormitory. Susan was terrified when Julie broke the bathroom mirror and swore that Julie would have seven years of bad luck. Susan believed that even being in dormitory number thirteen brought us bad luck. She also insisted on getting out of bed on the right

foot, at the right side of the bed, every morning after the saying, "Did you get out of bed on the wrong side this morning".

After the first few weeks we all began to know each others ways and words. We all got on together until the word "Superstition" cropped up in our conversation.

It was Friday the 13th of November and the rain was slapping down onto the pavement and stinging my frost-bitten face as I walked briskly to the shop for a pint of milk.

Susan and I did not have a class until eleven o'clock, so we thought that we should go and do some shopping. I needed a new pair of shoes, an umbrella (as my last one blew inside out and one of the spokes was broken), a pair of jeans and a few pens for school. Susan was looking for a new dress for a concert she was going to, and also a handbag.

We set off for the bus stop, but before we reached it I had to go into the bank. The bank was being renovated and there was a large piece of scaffolding and a ladder perched over the entrance. I marched towards it with Susan by my side. I was standing in the queue for the counter, when I noticed Susan standing outside in the lashing rain. I signalled for her to come in, but she just stood and pointed up towards the sky. I thought this strange behaviour for a seventeen year old, to be pointing at an aeroplane in the sky.

We caught the bus into town and my first stop was to be the umbrella shop, as I was beginning to look like a drowned rat.

We proceeded to the shoe shop where Susan bought a handbag and I got a pair of shoes. I stood inside the doorway to put the umbrella up, when I heard the biggest almighty scream. It was Susan, and



Alister  
Whyte

## CAPERS IN THE PINE WOODS

The capercaillie is the finest game bird in Europe today, without a doubt, so it well merits the many names which it has been given — cock of woods, horse of the woods, avercalzie, wild turkey, and the caper. Most of these describe its immense size which makes the male bird unmistakable. The name capercaillie is probably derived from the Gaelic name "caball coille" meaning "horse of the woods", and it is now only found in the woods and forests of Scotland.

The male bird is easily identified by its huge size — it is usually nearly a metre in length, by far the largest bird to be seen in a forest in Scotland. It is mainly dark grey/black in colour, with a glossy green breast and a red streak over the eye. The legs are feathered down to the toes, and the bottom of the feet have small bristles which could be for walking on snow with. It has a whitish bill, and a 'beard' down its throat, made of stiff black feathers.

The female bird, however, is much duller in markings, and is buff coloured, with grey and white streaks. As capers nest on the ground, the female needs to be camouflaged as she incubates the eggs. She is also smaller than the male, being only about two feet long.

The male usually perches in the top of a tree, and so the casual observer is only likely to see a large black shape crash off through the trees, when it is disturbed from its perch. Its strong wings beat fast and it skilfully weaves in and out of the trees, to safety on another tree.

The capercaillie was a native bird in Britain, but nowadays all in Scotland have been introduced from stocks abroad. The caper used to be a common sight in England and Wales, as well, as Scotland, until around 1660, when it became extinct south of the border. After a hundred years had passed the Scottish capers began to follow a similar fate.

As the caper lives in old pine forests, the main cause of its decline was probably due to the felling of the old forests. Then, in 1837 a series of introductions from Sweden were made in an attempt to re-establish the caper in Scottish woods. In the estates near Aberfeldy, some introductions were so successful that there were about 1000 to 2000 birds on that land alone. The birds began gradually to spread over Scotland, until a breeding population had again been established.

Now the birds have undergone a serious decline, but are still reasonably common in some places. The Grampians have many capers, and also the Spey Valley. It is particularly abundant in the Tay Valley. Nearer to home, there are still some capers probably left in West Fife, especially at the Tentsmuir Forest, and there are small outlying populations around the Forfar area. They are also present in Northern Scotland, and in the South West. On the Western Isles the caper has been unsuccessful. The last birds in Arran died out in 1908, and the other islands have mostly few or no records of the capers.

The main place where capers breed and live are old Scots pine forests on hillsides. The trees should not be too close together, and ideally should have patches of blaeberry and heather. Other conifer trees are used, especially when they are mixed with the Scots pine. Broad leaved woodland is not altogether ignored either, although the capers tend to only temporarily use these woods.

The Forestry Commission have been criticised for its covering the hillsides with 'blanket' forestry, and it is an arguable point whether they are good or not for the capers. Certainly they prefer the old pine forests but

they seem to take to the plantations as a second best habitat.

One of the most important things to mention when writing about capers is their breeding displays. To see them you have to be up an hour before dawn, but surely this is a small price to pay. The capers display at 'leks'; this word comes from old Norse, meaning 'play area'; and they are very impressive. The males gather in a group, and fan out their tails, and erect their throat feathers. Then with wings drooping, they will deliver their 'song'. This is quite indescribable on paper, but could be compared to as, firstly, two small sticks struck together with increasing tempo, then the drawing of a cork from a champagne bottle, then the grinding of a knife or the sucking in of breath. This song is delivered either from the ground, a rock or a tree. If the display is on the ground, the caper may walk back and forth, flapping his wings and jumping into the air. These leks will go on sometime until a few hours after dawn, and at other times they may last up until noon. After that however, the lekking ground is quiet and deserted.

It would be a great pity if we were to lose such great birds as these because of our selfish ways, but, as the law refuses to ban the shooting of the capers, as we continue to destroy their habitat, that is the direction we are taking. Steps are now being taken to find out more about this beautiful bird's decline. Let us hope it is not too late.

her superstitions, so I let her go out in the rain to put the umbrella up, instead of having her shouting about bad luck all day.

We returned home about quarter past ten, I pushed all of the shopping on to the table and once again superstitious Susan yelled at me for placing my new shoes on the table. She seemed to think that something terrible was going to happen to me just because it was Friday the 13th.

I had walked under a ladder, I had put my umbrella up when I was inside, I had put new shoes on the table and she said it would continue to rain for at least another day because I had killed a minute spider that morning.

Of course I did not believe any of that garbage and I promptly told her to 'Shut Up'. When I told the rest of the girls they just laughed and made even more fun than usual of her superstitious nonsense.

But that night something very strange happened to me. It was a wild night, the wind howled like a wolf in distress, the thunder grumbled like an old man and the lightning struck like a match on the side of a match box. The storm began just before half past eleven and we were all tucked up cosily in bed. The first flash of lightning was short and sweet, followed by the long, low grumbling of thunder. I jumped to the window to look out into the dark stormy night, and found two huge green eyes staring in the window at me, like emeralds.

It was the school's black cat, Jess. She sat on the windowsill, quite content, gazing up at the vicious sky, closing in on us, as the storm continued. The flashes became more regular and seemed to be coming closer. They became so close that everyone else got up to have a look.

Just as Susan came to look, a series of bolts struck the ground in front of us and between my own natural reactions and Susan grabbing my shirt, I scrambled back just in time, as a bullet of lightning targeted the windowsill.

To this day I have been as superstitious as Susan and would never walk under a ladder or put an umbrella up inside again. Although I often wonder what happened to Jess? After Friday the 13th.

# A QUESTION OF GUILT

by Peter Williamson F1 — D.H.S.

## 2nd Prize Abertay Rotary Short Story Competition

My heart beat so fast that I felt as if it would break through my chest. With wary eyes, I scanned the end of the alley; there was no sign of them. I surveyed my surroundings. There was a building blocking the far end of the back street with a ladder climbing it. I was stood in an ordinary New York alley.

I thought back; had it been wise to run like I had? The area I lived in was populated by Russian evacuees — like myself. When three men came to my door, two in police officer's uniforms, my fear had struck out at me. The thought of being taken back home recalled sad memories in my mind. The starvation, the poverty and the death ...

I shuddered and glanced to the light of the busy high street. Three men stepped out of the glare, — I saw them! My fear returned; I ran towards the building. Soon I was scrambling up the side of the building, with the sound of my pursuers ringing in my ears; I had to hurry. The roof of the building was fairly bare, apart from the far end. There was an exit from some stairs, there. I sprinted across to it and shoulder-barged them, but they were locked, I recoiled and crashed to the floor. My shoulder was jarred badly. The pain seered through my arm like electricity shooting down a cable, but my fear was mightier than my pain. I ran to where a ladder lay, it had probably been left behind by some workmen. I struggled to lift it and swing it across to another building. Hearing cries behind me, I hurried across my make-shift bridge, glancing back as I ran.

"I have done nothing," I cried in despair. I knew, in my heart, that they would not be deterred by my shouts. Suddenly, a thought entered my mind. The longer I ran, the more they would think I had done something. I stopped and shut my eyes. A hand slipped under each of my arms and the two uniformed officers led me away. My head swelled and spun with thoughts. What had I done ...?

"So then, Mr .... Mr Rushcov," my interrogator said, checking a recording of an earlier interview for my name, "If you had nothing to hide, why did you really run?"

"I have told you many times before!" I was frightened; frightened of what you were going to do. After my struggle in Russia, I was afraid that you would take my freedom. Your people scare me. Please, I have done nothing ... let me go ...

"We have a recording of a message, sent out from your block, concerning the codes for U.S. submarine radio transmissions. Spying is a capital offence in this state .... three days ago, one man infiltrated a Naval base ...."

"I cannot believe this is happening. I left the 'mother land' to escape, not to spy!" I protested.

He continued his accusations and my mind drifted, it wandered through the past, and looked to the future .... how I had rejoiced when I finally reached America .... 'the land of fortune'.

Now my freedom could slip away. I no longer feared my death. I accepted that could be the only outcome,

no matter how strongly I protested my innocence. I faced the facts.

The man's voice had become nothing but a droll, repetitive drone in the back of my head.

I looked about the room. I say 'room', though it was more of a 'cell', the only comforts being a table, two chairs and a telephone, all of which were removed each night when the questioner left. I spent from the fifteenth to the twenty-sixth of November, 1981 in the cell. Eleven, long days. It was on the twenty-fifth that 'lady luck' fell into my grasp ...

I was sat, as normal, in a state of depression. This, however, was not from the pain of my bruises, but from the thoughts of my family. Suddenly, the telephone rang and aroused me. I watched the man that I had come to hate so much talking on the telephone:

"Yes, sir, that's right ninety-third avenue, number fifty-six ... pardon sir?"

No; I'm sure it's fifty-six, it says so on the report," he paused, I could see the thoughts rushing through his mind as he spoke "if you're sure sir .... but I .... sorry sir!"

The wind had changed direction. There had been a mistake, a terrible mistake. It was hard to believe the pain I had been through, and all due to such a petty reason. A mere printing mistake had nearly cost my life.

A day later, I was released. I stepped out into the fresh air for the first time in eleven days. I turned and hurried for home. I would have to pass on what had happened to my contact ....

Three and a half days in Wiltshire may seem a very gentlemanly way into the Army.

But as that's where the home of the Regular Commissions Board is, we can assure you that it'll be quite a testing time.

As you might expect, there are interviews with senior officers.

That is by no means all you'll be doing though; you'll face, for instance,



a Contemporary World Affairs test. (You can start preparing for this now, by watching the news instead of the late movie, and reading the 'haughties' as well as the 'naughties'.)

You'll also do a timed essay and three intelligence tests.

And before you leave, we'll have put you through a fairly trying obstacle course to check out your physical potential.

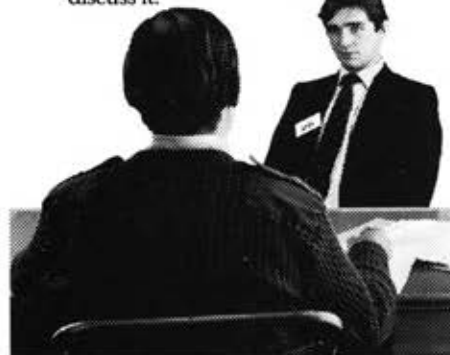
You won't need to be a 4-minute miler, though we will expect you to be fit.

But by far the most important thing we're looking for is your ability to lead others. So for many of the tasks, you'll be grouped in an eight-man team.

You'll be asked to make a four-minute speech in front of them, and answer questions from the floor.

If you've never done this before, practise. (Not just in front of the mirror; try Speaker's Corner in the rain!)

Then there are Group Discussions. A Group Leader (usually a Major) will introduce a subject and watch the group discuss it.



He'll be watching each member of the group closely; noting their attitudes to each other and to the subjects raised.

In the Planning Project, you'll be given an hour and a half to study a theoretical problem. It will involve the effective use of people, equipment, time and distance.



Once you've figured out a solution, you'll have to sell your plan to your colleagues; giving them good reasons why you think you're right.

For the Command Tasks, you'll need to step outside. Here, each man in turn is put in command of the



group, and has to lead his fellows across a tricky obstacle.

You'll be dealing with oil drums, ropes, poles, planks and the like.

So if you can't climb a rope or if you're not familiar with the workings of pendulums and inclined planes, you'd better do some homework.

For the short time you're with us, you'll be under a great deal of pressure.

Nothing you do or say will go unnoticed. (Until the evenings, that is when you're left to your own devices. There are no hidden cameras!)

But there's method in our madness. The reason why our 'interview' is so hard lies in the very nature of the job, and the demands it makes on a young officer.

Consider what you could be doing a year from now: leading a patrol through

the steaming jungle in Belize. Or anywhere else in the world, come to that.

But if all this sounds as if we're looking for superman, take heart. We're not.

Indeed we'd be surprised if you got through the tasks without ever making a mess of things. (If you do pass, it's not as if you'll go straight into the job: you've got twelve months of gruelling training ahead, at Sandhurst.)

We're looking for your potential (however latent) as an Army Officer.

If you think you can stay the course, write to Col. R.T.T. Gurdon, Schools Liaison Officer, Army HQ Scotland, Edinburgh EH1 2YX.

Give your date of birth, your school or university and the qualifications you have or expect. In return, you'll receive plenty of information about a commission in the Army and some advice on how best to prepare for the interview.

The one piece of advice we can give you here and now is, be yourself.



## Army Officer



# And that's just the interview.

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# High School of Dundee Scholarship Fund Appeal

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## SCHOLARSHIP FUND APPEAL

The High School of Dundee is probably the most impressive building in the City.

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