

THE
HIGH
SCHOOL
OF
DUNDEE

THE REVIEW

'95

The New Balaka

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Mahatma Ghandi

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We are not doing him a favour by serving him.

He is doing us a favour by giving us

the opportunity to do so."



FOREWORD

In a recent newspaper article it was intimated that when a new college in California opens this year it will contain all the usual features except one: it will have no library. Instead, it has been decided to invest in the latest computers and on-line information services. The implications of such developments are arresting. Is the time far distant when our familiar magazine will take the form of a computer disc? The mind boggles. In the meantime we continue with our much appreciated format.

The pages of the magazine chronicle the varied events of the session just completed and add another volume to the annals of the School. In addition to this wealth of information outside events occur and impinge for shorter or longer periods on our school consciousness, and I should like to mention two of them.

Few people in the world of education can be unaware that this year the University of Aberdeen celebrates its 500th anniversary. What is less well known, however, is the fact that the first Principal of the University was a former pupil of our school. Hector Boece (1465 - 1536), who attended school in the 1470s, became Principal after the death of Bishop Elphinstone, founder of the University, in 1514. In celebration of its 500th anniversary and its links with the school, the University has presented a copy of the translation of the Papal Bull, the Foundation Charter of 1495, to the school. In thanking the University for its gift the school expressed pleasure that the missionary work carried out by one of its former pupils in the North-east of Scotland has led to such a rich harvest of varied achievement, which the University can look back on with justifiable pride.

The second mention relates to the emergency which occurred in the spring on a British Airways long-haul flight from Hong Kong to London, when a surgeon among the passengers successfully carried out an emergency operation on another passenger, who had taken ill, improvising surgical instruments from the most rudimentary of materials. The orthopaedic surgeon on that occasion was Professor Angus Wallace, a former pupil of the School. Among his many qualifications gained during his schooldays were included Higher Engineering and Higher Woodwork, unusual these days for a prospective medical student. As a postscript to a letter of congratulations sent by the School was added the comment: we always knew these qualifications would come in useful one day! Such achievements of former pupils past and present fill our school community with pride.

Last November we were pleased to welcome back to the School several year group reunions. It was fascinating to listen to their recollections, and to note how much had changed and how much remained the same.

This same thought, no doubt, sums up our approach to the magazine. Once again, we acknowledge our debt to the editorial staff, particularly Mr J Baxter, Mr J Cunningham and Mrs. Oliver and their enthusiastic team, whose combined efforts have produced such a pleasing magazine.

R. NIMMO

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SCHOOL

CONGRATULATIONS

University College, Oxford, has awarded scholarships to Joy Goodman following her First Class in Honour Moderations in Mathematics and Computation, and to Neil Patel following his outstanding performance in end-of-year medical examinations.

Richard Hope is the first fresher (i.e. first year student) to be accepted onto the Sports Bursary programme at the University of Edinburgh.

STAFF NEWS

In the course of session 1994-95 a number of changes took place in the staff of the School.

At the start of the session we were pleased to welcome new colleagues. Mrs M Woodman arrived to take over the newly created post of Head of the Junior School, i.e. the new combined Preparatory and Junior Departments and Mr D K L Strachan joined the staff of the English Department. Both are now well established in their posts.

During the session several colleagues resigned their posts for a variety of reasons. Mr D Laidlaw left the Music Department to take up the post of Head of Music at Morrison's Academy, Crieff, and Mrs K Laidlaw accompanies her husband. We would congratulate Mr Laidlaw on his promotion and offer Mr and Mrs Laidlaw our best wishes as they remove to Crieff. Mrs K Fletcher and Mrs M Wightman gave up their posts in the Junior School as they accompanied their husbands, whose job promotions took them out of the area. Miss G Niven left the Art Department on the occasion of her marriage. To all these colleagues we offer our thanks for their contribution to the life and work of the School during their stay with us.

VISITORS TO THE SCHOOL 1994-95

December

Rev Dr Finlay A J Macdonald
Visiting preacher at Christmas services.

February

Ian Buttle and Jan Sorenson
Viborg Realskole, Denmark.
Northlands School, Buenos Aires, Argentina.

June

Colonel R L Steele
Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders
(CCF Inspecting Officer).
Professor Bernard King, M.Sc., Ph.D., F.I.W.Sc.,
C.Biol.
Principal, University of Abertay, Dundee.

LAUREATES

In the St Andrews University Schools Classics Competition Louise Lacaille (FIV) was first, Diane Law (FIV) was second and Sharmeen Maleque (FIV) was third in Intermediate Latin. Aaron King (FV) was second in Senior Latin. In the Junior Project the Form I team (Emily Robson, Carolyn Robertson, Jennifer Stevenson, Verity Mitchell, Thomas Pitcaithly, Gareth Irons, David Farry) was second. In the Senior Project the Form V team (Kathleen Breaden, Sarah Kennedy, Neil Stevenson) was first.

In the Classical Association of Scotland Gilbert Murray Essay Competition Junior Section Marcus Pitcaithly (FIII) won a prize and Helen Brown (FIII) was awarded a certificate.

In the Scottish Mathematical Challenge Competition Omar Sholi (FII) was a prize-winner and Duncan Lowe (FI), Thomas Pitcaithly (FI) and Louise Stewart (FI) were highly commended in the Junior Competition and Andrew Lowe (FIV) in the Middle Competition.

In the Institute of Mathematics and its Applications Mathematics Project Competition for Scottish Secondary Schools Richard Guy (FV) was one of two national winners.

In the Royal Scottish Geographical Society Worldwide Quiz organised by the Scottish Association of Geography Teachers the School Team of Omar Sholi (FII), Murray Peebles (FIII) and Kevin Rosbottom (FIII) reached the national final.

In the SCIS (i.e. Scottish Council of Independent Schools) Art Exhibition Sophia Lodhi (FIV) won a prize.

In the National Bible Society of Scotland Competition Eve Anderson (FII) won second prize and Nicola Clark (FII) was commended.

In the W H Smith Young Writers Competition Jane Titterton (FV) was commended.

In the Discovery Challenge Competition the School Team of Peter Grewar (FVI), Susie Gledhill (FV), Laura Webster (FV), Drew Hutchison (FIV), John Boyle (FIII), Louise Gordon (FIII), Iain Hunt (FII) and Verity Mitchell (FI) won the Guest Shield and the Lord Provost's Plaque.

The final of the Dundee Speakers Club Competition was won by Vicki Grant (FIII) and Fiona Dewar (FI).

The Durham University Union National Debating Competition was won by Neil Stevenson (FV) and Susie Gledhill (FV).

In the Scottish Schools Swimming Championships Kirsty Hope (FV) broke the record (which had stood since 1984) for the Girls (17-19) 100 metres free-style, and Katie Lawson (FV) won the Girls Open 400 metres free-style. The team of Kirsty Hope (FV), Katie Lawson (FV), Alison Watson (FIV) and Jenni Thomson (FV) won the Senior Relay.

In the Scottish Junior Ladies Championships in curling Julia Ewart won first place.

In skiing, in the Scottish Schools Ski Championships, the School Team of Michael Berkeley (FV), Paul Trayner (FVI), Colin Inglis (FVI) and Peter Grewar (FVI) won the shield as Champions of Scotland for the third successive year, with Michael Berkeley being placed second overall. The team then went on

to win the British Schools Ski Championship, with Michael Berkeley also winning the individual championship.

Once again this session we are pleased to give special mention to those pupils of the school who have been selected in various spheres to represent their country. Michael Dalrymple (FII) was selected for the Scottish Free Style Skiing Team, Gail Fullerton (FVI) was selected for the Scottish Schools Table-Tennis Team, Kristy Kelly (FV) was selected to shoot for the Scotland B Team, Julia Ewart (FV) represented Scotland in the World Junior Curling Championships, Steven Keatch (FV) played for the Scottish Schoolboys Rugby Team, Gregory Butchart (FV) was selected to play for the Scottish Cricket Union, Katie Lawson (FV) was selected for the Scottish Schools Swimming Team, Kirsty Hope (FV) was selected for the Scottish Schools Senior Swimming Team and declared Scottish Swimmer of the international meeting. Michael Berkeley (FV) was selected for the Scottish Senior Ski Team and to represent Great Britain in the European Youth Olympics. Malcolm Whyte (FIII) represented Scotland at Fly-fishing. To all these young people we offer our warm congratulations.

The continuing success of the School Interact Club remains a source of pleasure. The Club, which is still the largest Interact Club in the United Kingdom, continues to organise social activities and raise impressive sums of money for charity. I should like to take this opportunity to express publicly to President Murray Petrie and the members of Dundee Rotary Club our gratitude for all the assistance we receive from them.

Mr DEREK LAIDLAW

Mr Derek Laidlaw joined the staff in April, 1983, having begun his teaching career in Blackburn Academy. As a student he had previously completed a period of teaching practice in school, and so was returning to a familiar context, where his promise as a teacher had already been noted.

Mr Laidlaw soon settled into the varied work of the Music Department, teaching a wide range of pupils extending from Primary 4 in the Junior School to Form 6 in the Senior School, and quickly proving himself to be an effective teacher, respected by staff and pupils alike. When Mrs Elisabeth Sturrock left in 1987, he was promoted to Assistant Principal Teacher.

The work of the Music Department, however, takes place not only in the classroom but also in a variety of extra-curricular activities. Mr Laidlaw devoted himself to the many opportunities provided, assisting with choirs, groups and orchestra. He was also keen to broaden the experience of pupils, and this aim led him to organise three successful Music Trips abroad, starting a practice which the Department is pleased to continue. His assistance with the many operas and concerts produced over the years has been invaluable.

Mr Laidlaw's enthusiasm has not been confined to the Music Department alone. For the past eight years he has also been an officer in the CCF, in recent years acting as Training Officer (Administration) and dealing with outside agencies. It is fitting that his efforts in this area have been recognised this month with the announcement of his promotion to the rank of Captain.

Throughout his years of service with the school it became increasingly apparent that Mr Laidlaw's potential would lead him to seek a further promoted post. We were delighted when recently he was appointed Head of Music in Morrison's Academy, Crieff, and we are confident he will continue to develop his professional expertise as he meets the challenges of his new post.

To Mr Laidlaw and his wife, Karen, also a teacher in our Music Department, and their young son, we offer our warmest good wishes as they remove to Crieff for their future success and happiness, and thank them both for their contribution to the life and work of our school during their years with us.

RN

EASTER SKI TRIP 1995

After about 10 hours travelling we finally reached (during a power cut) Bardonecchia, Italy, the chosen resort for the 1995 Third Form ski trip.

The hotel Asplinia was a small hotel. We slept in rooms of two to four people, some had en suite bathrooms and some bathrooms were shared between two rooms.

Each day, everybody set off for the two or 10 minute journey, depending if you took the bus or not(!), to the slopes. We collected our skis up there, as throughout the week they were kept in lockers. Many of the locker keys were lost during the week! We were given two hours of lessons and then one hour of free ski-ing both in the morning, and afternoon. Everybody's ski-ing came on in leaps and bounds thanks to our four great instructors — Valerio, Joe, Yani and Chynstia.

Our teachers Mr Rouse, Mrs Madden, Mr and Mrs Nicol were great throughout the week. They organised special activities for us some evenings, including the 'Dundee High School Pizza Party' which was really good fun.

Fortunately we did not have too many accidents, there were only a couple of x-rays taken! The main problem was the trees; they just did not move out of the way when you went towards them, did they David M.....?

Everyone had a fantastic time in Bardonecchia, and our thanks must go to our teachers for making it so enjoyable.





D.H.S. prepares for lift off! July 1994

THE LIBRARY 1994-95

This has been a very busy year, for the first time all L3 pupils have had a regular library period and library prefects have had the option of taking two Scotvec modules in Library and Information Services. The introduction of library for L3 means that all children from L3 to L7 come to the library with their class teacher to borrow and return books and to become familiar with library procedures before they come to the more formal library time in Form 1. The introduction of the Scotvec modules for library prefects has given them a more formal approach to their duties and a certificate at the end of the year. In all eight pupils from Form VI successfully completed the two modules and it is hoped to repeat the course next year.

The Trinity Medal which was introduced last year to encourage L7 pupils to read fiction which they might otherwise pass by on the shelves, has been continued this year and as before not only the pupils are dipping into new authors but some of the library staff are also discovering the delights of fiction not previously attempted. This medal awards recognition to the author which out of the five selected proved to be the most popular, the results will be announced before the end of term.

In April, the library received a wonderful donation from the Parents' Association when we took delivery of a Packard Bell multimedia system. This very sophisticated machine along with the one which had been donated by the Old Girls, allows the children access to the thirty CD-ROM which we now have in stock.

Mrs McMurray has taken each section of the library in turn and with great dedication has traced and bar-coded each resource. The Careers Library has been completely re-organised by Mrs Anderson and she, along with her team of library prefects, now have a very efficient updating system which ensures

that the information available in the Careers Library is current. During this year we have been taking part in the pilot of Which University on CD-ROM, while this has proved an interesting project, the disk itself is not really all that useful and for the present we will not be taking out a subscription we will, however, continue to subscribe to ECCTIS.

As the range of resources in the library grows, both pupils and staff see the library as being an integral part of the learning process. This is evident by the growing number of bookings for projects and investigations and by the number of pupils who now seek out information in the library. With the co-operation of the teaching staff, we will continue to purchase resources to support the curriculum while at the same time remembering to cater for the recreational needs of the pupils.

Shonagh Morrison
Librarian
June, 1995

CHRISTMAS APPEAL 1994

This year as in previous appeals our parents, pupils and friends of the School made very generous donations.

As usual teachers and pupils organised a variety of novelty fund-raisers with great success.

If one activity has to be mentioned in particular it would be the Fashion Show. This was both entertaining and educational for all those who were both participating and spectating on the two evenings.

A large number of charities received donations from the appeal with each Assembly presenting a cheque to a charity representative after they gave a short address about their particular work.

Lastly I would like, on the behalf of the school, to thank all those who helped the 1994 Christmas Charity Appeal be a great success.

G. W. Spowart



Dux Medallists.

TALK YOUR WAY ROUND BRITAIN

After a very busy year the Literary and Debating Society is thinking of changing its name to the Dundee High Travel Club. Many a weekend has been spent this year at the mercy of British Rail on the way to or from competitions all around Britain. So if you want to travel, enjoy good food and sight-see as well as having the opportunity for a good argument then the debating club is most definitely for you.

The first major competition of the year was hosted by the ancient (1567? — not as ancient as DHS! — ed.) school of Rugby with its striking buildings, from the Gothic Revival Chapel, and the austere boarding houses where we were accommodated, to their brand new sports complex. After the serious business of the competition a demonstration rugby match was put on and, despite the game having been invented by the school, Dundee High could easily have shown them a thing or two. Later there was a three course dinner and a disco until midnight. With over three hundred people the atmosphere was excellent and everyone went home having made new friends.

After the Christmas break we found ourselves once again on the train, this time heading for Durham University for the national inter-school competition. After an excellent tournament with Scotland winning all three trophies (Dundee High were overall winners, of course) the entertainments began with an evening reception and buffet. This time things were livened up

immensely by students who were determined to prove to us "school kids" just how much fun university is. The next day found us wandering round the mediaeval cathedral and castle before lunch at an Italian restaurant and the now familiar journey home.

Soon we were off on our travels again, this time to Oxford. Anne Wright, a DHS former pupil now doing her D.Phil., made us very welcome, showing us around and taking us to dinner in Corpus Christi. After debating at the same despatch box as Gladstone, Ronald Reagan and of course, Kermit the Frog, we felt we had achieved something even though we did not go on to win.

While these trips were all very interesting, some of our number are now planning for the next set of trials for the Scottish team; not because of the honour of representing our country, but because next year the World's tournament is to be held in Sydney! Two weeks off school, sun, sea, sand . . . and an opportunity to debate against the best teams in the world. What other lunch-time club can offer you a chance like this? Come along to Mrs McGrath's room on Monday lunch time and try debating, because you literally do not know where it could take you!!

Finally, a word of thanks must be said to Mrs McGrath for her chauffeuring and chaperon service and the sacrifice of many weekends and lunch-times; to Mrs Hudson for her work this year; to all those who had the courage to get up and speak in front of others, and finally to the School for its support in all our ventures.

Neil A. Stevenson, F5



Prefects.



Sixth Year.



TRIP TO GLASGOW TO SEE THE 'CLOTHES SHOW' SHOW

"The Clothes Show Show — the Greatest Fashion Show in the World" — That's what it said on all the posters, so that's what we expected. We weren't let down.

8.45 a.m. The prospect of missing double Biology (only joking Dr Andrews, we love it really!), spending the whole day shopping, and seeing all those male models; tall, tanned, with the face of Brad Pitt and a Chippendale body ... no wonder we clambered eagerly on to the coach which was to take us to the Glasgow SECC. There were 55 of us (all girls) dressed in our finest — okay, slight exaggeration, most of us went for the 'casual yet stylish' look but the point is — we all looked great! — ready for any challenge which would be thrown our way; mingling with the stars (not quite!); being spotted as the next Kate Moss; having a luxurious makeover by Christian Dior ... we couldn't wait to get there.

10.30 a.m. Reached Glasgow at last! By this time we were all impatient to get off the coach so that we could get down to work — shopping. Clutching our purses with money just itching to be spent, we headed for the entrance to the SECC. By ushers clad in starched white shirts and black tuxedos, it was more like going to the London premiere of a Keanu Reeves movie. All that was needed was the red carpet. First impressions of the SECC — "This place is huge!" So the first thing we did was buy a programme with a floor plan. After that, it was a case of 'shop till you drop'. We were quickly enveloped in a mass of people with one common aim — to find a bargain. Luckily there was no shortage of shops to do this in — in fact there were so many that your feet soon began to ache from all the walking — so we had no difficulty in spending our money. For those, like me, who were broke within the first 30 minutes, there were a million and one other things to do as well. You could have your nails filed to perfection by one of the manicurists; get your hair styled at one of the many salons; or be transformed into a ravishing beauty by a top make-up artist. Better

still, you could laugh while a friend tried to persuade an over-friendly sales assistant that, no she did not need "the latest craze — *The Twist and Curl* — a revolutionary way of styling your hair at an unbeatable price, and remember, you won't find it anywhere in the shops." (Yeah, right!)

On top of all this — yes, there's more — there were all the demonstration areas where you could learn everything from the secrets of highlighting to how to apply foundation correctly and the 700 seat Beauty Theatre, where I watched Vidal Sassoon — yes THE Vidal Sassoon — unveil the hair of the future. (Great show Vidal, only one problem — we couldn't understand the Cockney accent!)

1.40 p.m. "Ladies and Gentlemen, the fashion show will commence in 5 minutes." Seated in the huge fashion theatre, we were getting rather impatient. This was the highlight of the day — the 'Clothes Show.' Fashion Show. "Ladies and Gentlemen, the fashion show will commence in 2" — Oh, just hurry up. — Suddenly the familiar Clothes Show signature tune started up and Jeff, Caryn and Brenda ran on to the catwalk to tell us what was going to be happening — never mind about that, where are the male models! — then, finally, the lights dimmed and the show began. First, on came the Tartan Army — unbelievably good looking models in kilts — the whole auditorium erupted with shrieks. Before we knew it, it was time for the finale, the 'Hollywood Oscars'.

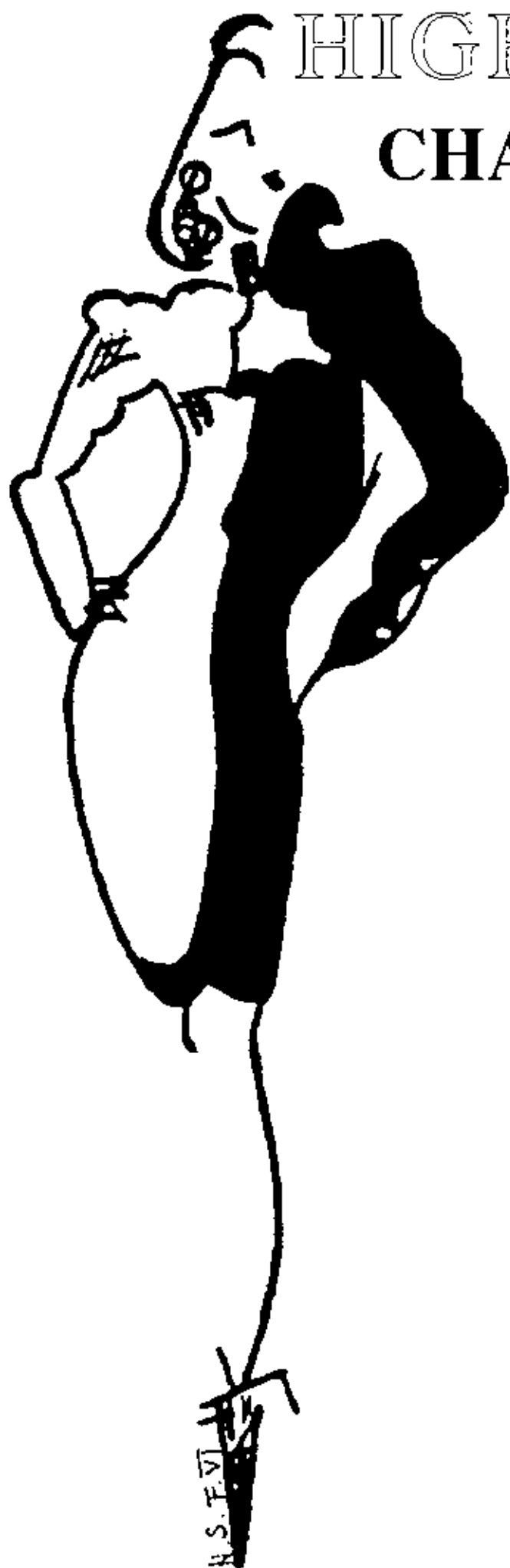
Models, in evening dresses to die for, glided up the catwalk clutching their Oscars, accompanied by their escorts in (swoon!) black tuxedos.

3.15 p.m.: Hometime! Had one final dash around the shops for last minute bargains after the fashion show ended, but now it was time to head back to Dundee. Armed with boxes and bags, the fruits of our 'hard labour' we again boarded the coach. On the way home we proudly showed off our purchases and dreamed wistfully of those male models....

We all had a great day. Our thanks to Mrs Fletcher for making it possible.

Sujata Bose, F4





HIGH FASHION

CHARITY FASHION SHOW

Three years ago the third year pupils took part in a school fashion show. It proved to be such a success, and such an enjoyable experience, that the same pupils, now in their sixth year, apprehensively approached Mrs. Fletcher with the idea of another show - only this time it would be even bigger and better.....

Our 'HIGH FASHION' event was held on two consecutive nights in Trinity Hall, and despite our calls of despair the night before, "nobody wants to come!" and "No tickets are selling!" - not to mention our sixth year privilege of blackmail, "What do you mean you don't want a ticket? Do you want litter duty for a week?" - and to our delight, both nights sold out.

Many sixth year pupils took part in the show, as well as other senior pupils. On the nights of performance, there was the scene 'upstairs' of calm control, where the comperes welcomed spectators, and the models strode coolly down the catwalk to the steady beat of music. There was, however, a completely different atmosphere downstairs in Mrs. Morrison's library, where models changed fast and furiously behind clothes racks, midst screams of panic and excitement.

There was a very wide range of types of clothes - day wear, evening wear, night wear and sports wear. A full bridal party proved to be a tear-jerking grand finale. The props were also fairly extensive and varied. Despite several warnings, the boys decided to enhance their performance, with the use of bikes, skis, and golf clubs. Mr. Blackburn was also made excellent use of a comb!

Thanks to a brilliant idea of Miss Niven the show also contained an unusual recycled section. All senior pupils were invited to design, make and model a variety of creations. For material, they used a number of objects, such as William Low plastic bags, train tickets, bottle tops and cassette tape or whatever they could lay their hands on.

Of course, we mustn't forget our 'super model' teachers who also took part (although Mr. Nicoll did not have his moment of glory, due to being ordered extra large jeans!) Mr. Blackburn's catwalk poses will be remembered by all. Mr. Rennett and I acted as comperes for the evening - A daunting task, which also went down well with the audience. Although we were all extremely nervous, the atmosphere we received from the audience gave us a thrilling buzz of excitement that nobody could forget.

The ticket money raised a huge amount, and we were lucky to have so many generous raffle prizes, such as ballgown hire, meals and beauty treatment, encouraging people to buy tickets.

Wine was served at the interval by excellent bar staff (Mr. McCulloch and friends) boosting the coffers even more.

The final total of £1800 for the Christmas Appeal made all the effort by all those involved very worthwhile.

Our greatest thanks go to all the shops involved, for their generous co-operation, and the very many staff and pupils who

assisted, especially Mrs. Fletcher, the backbone of our show, Miss Niven, Mrs. Morrison for choreographing, Gail for helping with the production, Mr. Illsley for sound, and Mr. Rennett for acting as compere. Of Course, thanks to our audiences, who really did ensure it was an event to remember.

Martel Maxwell F6



Models in recycled fashions.



Susie Morris and Paul Fenwick, "Bride and Groom".



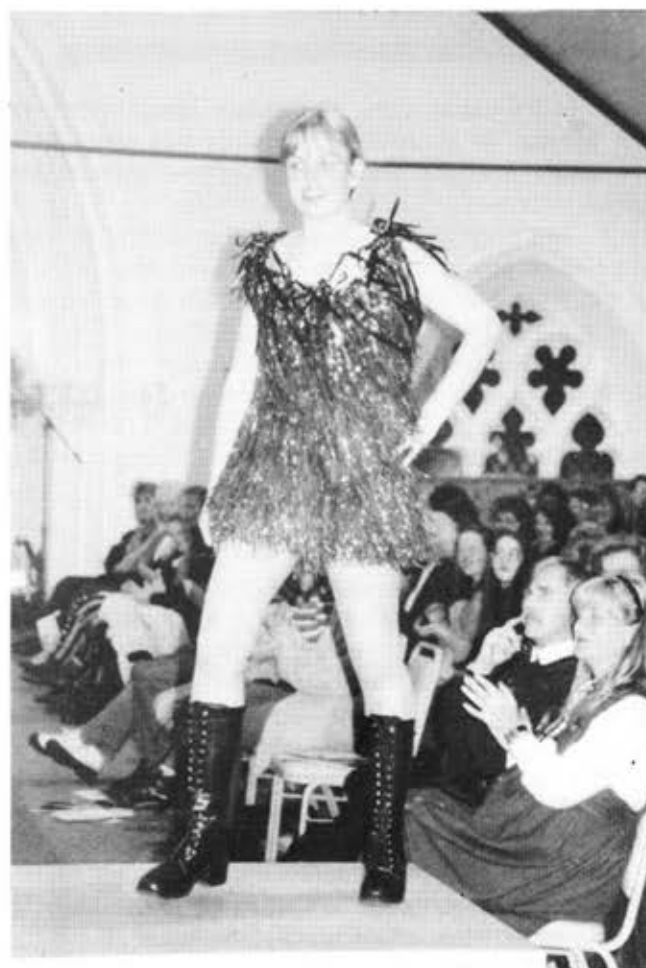
Mhoraig Gillan, Jenna Keir and Kirsty Bell.



Maloy Das and Sarah Kirk.



Mr Blackburn.



Louise Philip in cassette tape.

THE YOUNG SPEAKERS' CLUB

The first major event of the year was the T.S.B. / Courier Debating Competition, in which two D.H.S. teams were entered. Helen Brown and Claire Lowe were the 'A' Team while the 'B' Team consisted of Lee Foggarty and Fiona Dewar. Both teams won through to the second round but were then narrowly defeated. "We Wiz robbed!"

The Dundee Speakers Club's public speaking competition was again held at Craigie High. Vicki Grant and Fiona Dewar won this competition against stiff opposition from other Tayside schools, so well done to them.

The mock trial we held last year was very popular so we had another light - hearted attempt to mimic the legal process. This year Mr. Illsley was put on trial on the rather appropriate charge of stealing the show. Of course, he was found guilty by a star - studded jury of his peers (other teachers!). Mr. Durrheim suggested the sentence should be life at Dundee High but Helen Brown, the judge, came up with a more appropriate alternative.

The club members would like to thank Mr. Durrheim for all his hard work over the year and would also extend their thanks to all who helped in the organisation of any of the year's events.

The Committee

MUSIC DEPARTMENT REPORT JUNE 1995

In its usual style, the Music Department was not without its interesting moments this session! All the usual activities were planned and implemented some with more success than others.

The choirs which rehearsed regularly included the Senior Mixed choir, the F5/6 Girls', the Girls' F3/4, the F1/2 Choir which includes both boys and girls and the L7 Class choir.

Instrumental activities included the Junior School and Senior School recorder groups, the Senior Orchestra / Senior Strings, The Intermediate String Orchestra, the Junior School Orchestra, The School Wind band, the Brass group, the Flute and Clarinet Choirs.

All the usual concerts were included in the music calendar beginning with the Concert in aid of the Christmas Appeal given by the recorder groups in Meadowside which as usual was well supported by pupils, parents and staff. Refreshments were organised by Mrs. Anne Phillip and helpers to whom thanks are warmly expressed.

The annual Carol Service held in St. Mary's Parish Church featured the Senior Choir augmented by F3/4 Girls and the L7 Class Choir. Together with a small group of instrumentalists the choirs led the singing of the congregation which it is probably fair to say must have been somewhat fewer in number than those of recent years.

Likewise a smaller but as appreciative audi-

ence attended the Christmas Mid - day concert in St. Paul's Cathedral, Castlehill when all choirs except the L7 choir contributed to the fun of Christmas. The Senior Recorders and the Wind band also took part on this happy occasion of Christmas music making. The proceeds of the concert were divided between St. Paul's and the Music Department funds.

Despite the success of the carol service and the St. Paul's concert, we were perhaps aware of a slight change of attitude in the approach of the D.H.S. community towards these Christmas events.

As has been the recent custom the F5/6 folk choir entertained patients in Ninewells Hospital paying two visits during the Christmas season.

The Easter concert was an amalgam of choirs and instrumentalists at various stages from Junior School throughout Senior School. The all round standard of excellence was much admired by the full house in Trinity hall. The programme included the F1/2 year choral activity (some 136 voices) singing the Creation Jazz. It was little surprising with the superb response of the school pupils that some parents were sadly unable to acquire seats on this occasion. It may be that it will be necessary to hire the facilities of the Caird Hall for such future concerts. An interesting prospect!

As was expressed earlier, this year has had its ups and downs. The male membership of the senior mixed choir was at its lowest for 17 years, despite the previously successful production of Oklahoma (June 1994). It would appear that for some of that cast, the preference for them was to play sport on Mondays when the senior choir was scheduled for rehearsal. It is hoped that this attitude will change radically next session for if there is not sufficient response from senior boys it may well prove impossible to cast the next production due in June '96.

Happily the above situation was not the case with the senior girls who worked hard and provided a most satisfactory sound both in the mixed choir and the F5/6 choir. But perhaps the highlight of the year was the marvellous standard of singing of F1/2 choir, perhaps the best for some years.

Limited rehearsal time often restricts technical progress with all choirs but it never ceases to surprise staff just how successful the end product turns out to be.

The continued success story is that of the Orchestra and in particular the Wind Band. This success, again despite lack of rehearsal time is due in no small measure to the sheer number of students now receiving instruction (some 361 this session) and that the school music policy actively encourages them to consider attendance at band and orchestral rehearsals to be an integral part of the instrumental teaching package. Add this to the commitment and devotion of the instructing staff / conductors and the recipe is bound to be successful. On a down note however there are still some pupils, supported by parents, who do not wish to take advantage of this additional facility nor of the expectation of staff that they attend weekly rehearsals.

Despite these frustrations, congratulations are expressed to all students who have given of their

talents in the extracurricular work of the music department. Sincere thanks are expressed to all members of the music staff for their devotion, patience and wholesome efforts throughout the session.

Congratulations are given to those who took part in the recent Music competitions when the adjudicators were Miss Jill Craig, Music Co-ordinator at the University of St. Andrews and Mr. D. Laidlaw who listened to the Junior School competitions. The music making at all levels was of a very good standard with Aystree gaining most points in the house competition. Congratulations are offered to Christopher Clark (F6) who won the Premier Quaich for the best all round instrumentalist in one of the closest competitions in recent years.

This years Long Silver medallists were Emma Grant L7, Stuart Gillan F2 and Laura Davie F2.

During the session, there have been one or two changes in staffing. Mrs. Maureen Nicol, acted as supply while Mrs. Laidlaw was on maternity leave. Congratulations are to Mr. Laidlaw who was recently appointed as Principal Teacher of Music at Morrison's Academy in Crieff. Thanks are expressed to both Mr. and Mrs. Laidlaw as they therefore leave D.H.S. at the end of the session on their move westwards. We wish them well in their new home and careers. Two appointments have been made to commence at the beginning of the new session, Miss Fiona Marshall from St. Andrews and Miss Shirley Cohen from Fort William. We look forward to welcoming them to the music team in due course.

In closing may I on behalf of the department express thanks to the Rector, Staff and parents for their forbearance and help during session 1994 - 95 and wish all a restful summer holiday recharging the musical batteries in readiness for more of the same in Session 1995 - 96.

R.F.Cochrane
Headmaster, Music Department

CHESS CLUBS 1994-95

Friday 9 Chess continues to thrive and those who attend the club range from the enthusiasts to those just learning to play for the first time. In addition, a *School Chess Club* meets on Tuesday lunchtimes in Mr. Durrheim's room. Congratulations are extended to Henry Villiers Briscoe, who won the Beckingham Trophy, Alison Kearns who won the Girls' Competition and Fiona Dewar who won the Intermediate Competition.

TABS THEATRE COMPANY (Senior Drama Club)

TABS went on the back burner this year as Mr. Illsley, Mr. Durrheim and many TABS members were all involved in the production of *Jane Eyre* in the summer term but, to paraphrase that great Austrian actor Arnie Schwarzenegger, "We'll be back!" The 1995 panto will occupy most of the first term but we hope to work on other projects during the other two terms.

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Pinocchio

SPEECH AND DRAMA REPORT 1994/95

New time-tabling arrangements for this session proved less traumatic than anticipated and all pupils who wished to have lessons were placed.

Extra-curricular sessions during the long weeks of term one were occupied with rehearsals for five-one-act plays by Forms 4 and 5, performed in November and for the pantomime "Pinocchio" by David Swan in December. The former were performed in the Girls School Hall and the latter at Bonar Hall, University of Dundee. We were pleased to have our sets designed and painted by 3rd year students at Duncan of Jordanstone and make-up by our own 3rd year pupils. We continued our policy of having different age groups in our productions and pupils from L4 to L6 wore brightly coloured costumes for their parts as children and toys in Signor Veruccia's department store. Named parts were played by pupils in Forms 4-6.

Form 3 pupils had their turn to star in February when they performed a comedy "Card Play" by David Foxton. Whether "The Goodies" and "The Baddies" were type-cast we leave to the judgement of the audience of parents and friends!

Unfortunately, Forms 1 and 2 have missed out this year on a production, owing to lack of time. However, all speech and drama pupils L1-F6 and their parents have been asked to keep November 11th free for a mysterious event on that Saturday evening.

Trinity College has produced a new syllabus in Effective Communication which has much to commend it, being particularly relevant to the world of today and tomorrow. Those pupils who were "guinea pigs" this year had excellent results, as did those who continued with the speech and drama syllabus.

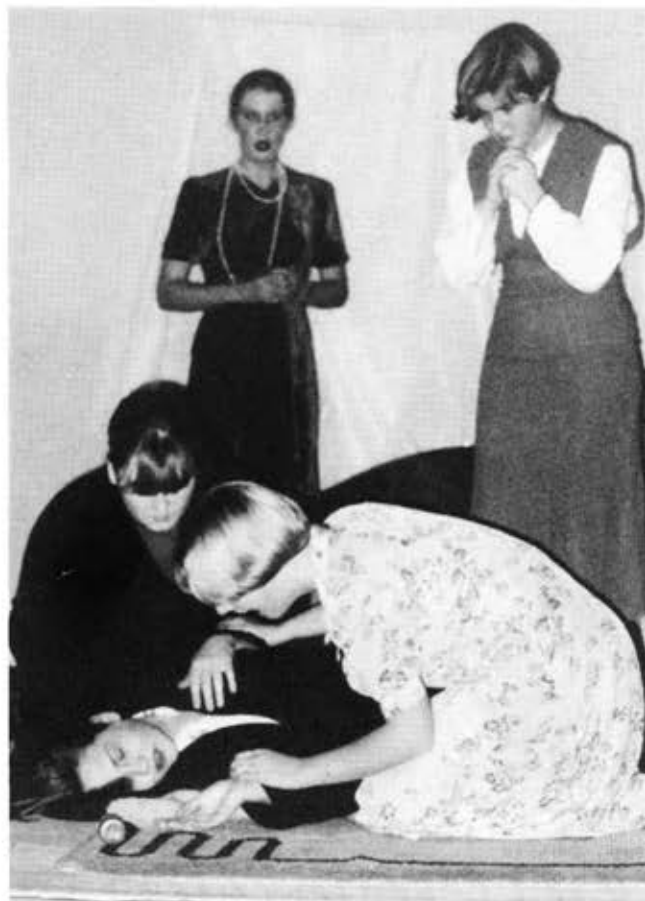




Particular congratulations go to Susan Gibb and Martel Maxwell who gained Performer's Certificate and to Esme Gates (Gd 7) and Louise Lacaille (Gd 6) who won exhibitions for gaining highest marks, nationwide, in their grades in 1994. Congratulations, too, to Miss Ree on her marriage to Mr Adriano Solazzo from Italy. Perhaps by next session we will all remember her new name!

Our thanks go to the office staff for their continuing support and hard work and to the junior and prep school staff for giving up their own time to help backstage at the pantomime; to Miss Dunbar and Mrs Foggarty for the refreshments and to Mrs Hackney, Louise Fowler and Gavin Callaghan for musical accompaniment par excellence.

Her Affairs in Order

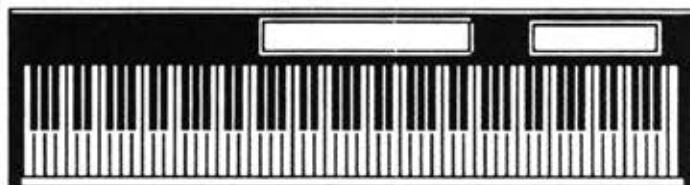
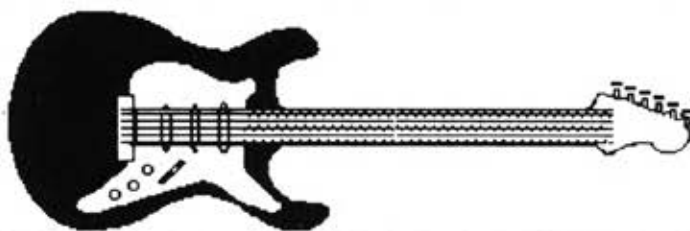


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REPORT ON THE 1995 FRENCH EXCHANGE

From Mrs SEITH et al

In this, the sixth year, of our exchange with le Collège de l'Assomption in Montpellier, I am tempted to pause and take stock, wondering what it is that keeps the exchange going in spite of all its difficulties.

Firstly, as the depute rector, M. Laurent-Vauclaire expressed to Mr Mackenzie and myself, there is the "culture shock" experienced by a Northern European finding him/herself in a Southern European setting and vice versa. We tend to think that Europe is becoming more homogeneous (in spite of the lukewarm attitude of successive governments to the European Union). However, the truth is that the way of life in Montpellier is still different enough from Dundee to give the average 14-year-old food for thought. It could be that these differences are largely the result of the weather which, in spite of all directives from Brussels, cannot be regulated even by the ubiquitous men in grey suits. Perhaps Jacques Chirac, whose election victory we were able to witness at first hand, will set himself this impossible task (although perhaps less impossible than solving all France's economic problems which are as recalcitrant as our own). In spite of such considerations, our pupils generally remark upon the obvious prosperity of Montpellier (which in the Sixties was a similar size to Dundee and now has a population of 400,000), thinking perhaps that Dundee will seem not to have as much to offer on the home leg of the exchange. To illustrate what a swinging city it is, one only has to mention that Montpellier and Paris are the only two French venues for the Rolling Stone's summer tour.

The fact that Montpellier has achieved such a

level of prosperity appears to be, at least partly, the result of seizing the opportunities offered by the European scene, in creating a centre of medical excellence, for example. Everywhere you go there is not only meticulous restoration of important old buildings but new building, often on a grandiose scale. Many of these developments, from a major new roundabout on the outskirts to the town to a centre for dance, are receiving a lot of backing from European, as well as national funds. Where we British are still at the stage of dipping our big toe in the European sea, it is perhaps salutary for our pupils to observe what can happen when a city decides to take the plunge and swim with the tide. As a linguist, I may seem to have an axe to grind here. I would, however, like to feel that some of *our* pupils might one day go on to study under the international Erasmus scheme or/and work for European companies as did the charming gentleman who gently grilled one of our pupils on his experiences in France all the way back from Gatwick to Aberdeen.

If differences in lifestyle make up part of the interest of this exchange, it has to be recognised that similarities between teenagers of both origins help to make a bond. There is no doubt that teenage tastes in leisure pursuits are strikingly similar:

- playing Pictionary;
- translating into French the latest release by the Cranberries;
- spending hours looking for the *right* shoes for the party;
- discussing Mr Right (will he be at the party?);
- or could he be Brad Pitt — in a *British? French?* magazine;
- crying over "Little Women" even though you didn't get all the dialogue;
- yelling over a flukey goal;

— deadly pursuits in the Laser Quest, alias Zapp Zone;

— or getting tied in knots making an origami Waterbomb?!!

Being teachers, we then ask whether the linguistic experience can be counted as a factor in the success of such a venture. Judging by remarks such as the following, speaking French is the major stumbling block, with some reduced to talking to *themselves*:

— *waking up was heaven — I knew that in half-an-hour I would be able to talk English to someone other than myself.*

— *I had managed to survive the first few hours but it had been hard . . . maybe tomorrow would be different . . . and he would speak English to me.*

— *I worked out that if I sleep for a long time, I don't have to think up more things to say in French.*

— *I am really glad Madame is an English teacher!*

— *I have just realised that the things that "Tricolore" teaches you are completely irrelevant to staying in a French family — Read any good course books recently, Mr Mackenzie?*

If not the linguistic challenge, then perhaps the culture makes its impact on the young mind. Again I quote from our diaries:

— *We went on a boat trip to Sète to see muscles being caught . . . (the guide did say lifting the heavy net required extraordinary arm development).*

— *We visited the Pont du Gard . . . (Perhaps then it was the Romans who developed the T.G.V. In which case, need we feel so ashamed of B.R. as it comes whizzing through the Chunnel?)*

On the aqueduct (properly spelt Pont du Gard, after the river), we traditionally look for the outline of the squashed rabbit (or is it a hare?) but this year someone swore she saw a bambi complete with little antlers!

— Of the 2000-year-old Roman temple in Nîmes, one diarist remarked, *The front of the building is very like the school pillars.* (Is it worth coming all this way just to find an old copy of *scola clara*?)

— And what would the geography department make of this description of the origins of the underground cave system at the Grottes de



Boat Trip to Oyster Beds

Clamouse? — *These were caves which had been eroded by water rushing from the top of the mountains.* — Thanks just the same for the carefully explained diagrams, Mr Renet.

— Occasionally there is a really honest remark — *many of us were using the boat trip as an opportunity to improve our suntans rather than take in the information about the oyster beds, etc.*

So much for culture! I am forced to conclude that it is difficult to assess what makes these visits work. I am nevertheless sure that the participants can be justly proud of coping with the challenge it represents. It is not easy to be uprooted and transported away to a strange family in a strange land. Individuals have many problems to face: from the trivial — "runny eggs — Non, mercy" — to learning to put up with a foreign partner's irritating characteristics. Whatever happened, there were no serious complaints (a little moan is only human) and the French families and staff were generally very enthusiastic about our little group. Indeed, even their fellow passengers from Gatwick to Aberdeen made some pleasing comments about them in spite of a rather lively photo session in the departure lounge at the end of a tedious four hour wait in Gatwick. Generally, the diarists themselves are, in their concluding remarks, positive about the benefits of their visit. The following mixed feelings are fairly typical:

— *I was looking forward to coming home but I also wanted to stay. AND ALSO — All in all, I had an excellent time in France and if I'd known what it would*





Pont du Gard

be like, I would definitely have gone. — What more can I say?

In conclusion, however, having expanded on the positive points, I would like to come back to the aforementioned difficulties. These are largely to do with numbers. We have real problems finding anything approaching the number of pupils who are keen to come from participants. It is not difficult to imagine the disappointment caused to those who are not lucky enough to draw a partner out of the hat. In fact this year, to satisfy parents, the French school has been obliged to look for another school and has found one in the South of England (nearer and cheaper). While they are reluctant to break the link with Scotland, one can see the day approaching when they no longer think it worthwhile. I would, therefore, ask parents of our younger pupils, and particularly this year's Form 2, to give us their support in encouraging their children to take this opportunity. They *do* need parental encouragement. I am also, of course, grateful to those who have offered to host children this year as in previous years. Let us hope that we survive to celebrate our tenth anniversary!

LONDON TRIP

At my age it becomes progressively more difficult to be impressed. It's not so much cynicism or cool indifference brought on by world weariness but rather a sad case of having seen it all before. For those not yet old enough to remember when Frank Sinatra retired the first time, being a 40-something makes you realise that anything that calls itself new is doomed to a short life.

Mrs Rattray and myself set out for London with a group of 17 Business Studies pupils, expecting our attitudes to be confirmed. We had willingly accepted an invitation from Mr David Paterson to visit the Head Office of a firm of City solicitors, in which he holds a senior position. We held visions of grey men in grey

suits speaking with circumvention and making extensive use of the word "allegedly". Maiden aunts would sit at archaic typewriters sipping sweet tea while juniors stalked the corridors on tip-toe. We knew what to expect, we had seen it all before; after all did not the address confirm it — any firm having its address as Primrose Street couldn't be anything else.

We arrived at King's Cross 15 minutes after midnight. I confess to being tired and just a mite irritable. Naturally, half the population of Belgium were waiting in the taxi rank to board the one available vehicle. We trekked the two or three miles to our hotel, studying the assortment of night creatures who inhabit the King's Cross area after the witching hour. All I can say is that thankfully most of the rugby team were in our group. Even the females played rugby. King's Cross held no fears for me!

They say that everyone has their Waterloo. If this applies to ideas and concepts then I met mine the following morning. Primrose Street is situated in Exchange Square. Exchange Square is a multi-billion pound development which sits atop and astride Liverpool Street Station in the east end of London. Ascending a 400-year-old flight of steps from a nondescript street, you emerge above eye level into a raised plaza which can only be described as breathtaking. Bowling and croquet lawns, cafes in the form of Bedouin tents, giant statues, fountains and an open-air concert hall are surrounded by marble and glass palaces each complementing the other by the subtle merging of pastel-shaded cladding.

The Herbert Smith building is not easy to ignore. It is a structure without foundations. It hangs suspended from a 600-ton black steel arch and has the ability to withstand earthquakes. Just as well, because our collective knocking knees registered 8 on the Richter scale as we entered the entrance hallway with its dimensions only slightly smaller than those of Terminal 3 at Heathrow. Accusing eyes met mine — "This was not what you told us it would be like!"

Our anxieties were shortlived. The staff of Herbert Smith's were obviously delighted to welcome us and put us at ease.

Mr Paterson had arranged VIP treatment for our group. Following a guided tour of the building and the Moorgate area we repaired to the Board Room for lunch. Baskets of fresh fruit, plates groaning with food and a seemingly endless supply of soft drinks and coffee broke the ice, and lunch became a very animated informal affair. Remembering that I was in a firm of solicitors, I couldn't eat for fear of being presented with a bill! My fears were unfounded as the hospitality was genuine — and free.

The afternoon was a structured session. The firm provided the time and expertise of a number of partners, senior staff and trainees. The pupils were given an outline of the three main areas of the firm's activities, while the Recruitments Officer discussed employment opportunities in detail. So impressed were two of our pupils, off to study law in October, that they have now targeted employment with Herbert Smith as their ultimate goal. I am not surprised, because here is a firm, situated in beautiful surroundings, occupying a palatial Headquarters, whose ethos is a mixture of professionalism and hard work but with an obvious emphasis on friendliness and commitment to staff training. The gymnasium, the inter-house cricket matches and the social evenings

reflected one side of the firm. The finest computerised legal library in London, linked to all major international networks, was another.

For me, however, the most telling point came from one of the young trainees. Four days of the week were spent by him working on corporate legal issues. Fridays were spent working free of charge in an east end legal aid clinic. In other words, an all-round training with your feet planted firmly on the ground.

Early the following morning we boarded the driverless Docklands elevated light railway bound for Canary Wharf. I suppose emerging from London's densely packed east end slums and viewing the clusters of marble skyscrapers stretching the length of the horizon must have been similar to Cortez catching his first glimpse of the mighty Pacific.

Credit Suisse/First Bank of Boston is located in one such marble palace. Mr Joe Suozzi, the bank's Vice-President extended every courtesy, kindness and hospitality. If I can say that biscuits were served to us on silver platters, and drinks dispersed from crystal decanters and that all this took place in a Board Room the size of Trinity, you may get some flavour of our reception.

As before, the bank provided the time and expertise of both senior and relatively junior officers to discuss how, where and why the bank conducted its operations. Application forms were issued and employment prospects discussed in a friendly and constructive atmosphere.

I am a man who treasures both his pension and his free standing endowment. I know that a portion of this is invested overseas in both high and low risk securities and that exchange rate fluctuations can

alter their compound values. Very good. But who ensures that certain funds benefit from fluctuations while others lose? Enter the CS/First Bank of Boston Chief Foreign Exchange Dealer. Passing through his department's hands each day is roughly £6 billion. On his own dealing he made £6 million in a morning. Age? 25! Mrs Rattray and I suddenly felt very old.

The foreign exchange market in CS/First Bank of Boston is everything you have seen on television. Each dealer is surrounded with a bank of VDU screens linked to every nation on earth. Major and minor events which could alter the stability/profitability of a country/company are flashed on the screens minutes/seconds after they occur. Will this affect investment decisions, inflation, profitability? If so, when and for whom and how will it affect the value of one currency compared with another? Decisions must be taken before rival banks take theirs and currency movements must be anticipated in the right direction. Hand signals and double telephone conversations abound amid the cacaphony of screens bleeping fresh information.

Just watching, I was totally exhausted! We offered our stunned thanks to Mr Suozzi and left.

In terms of making text books come alive, the experience was invaluable. As a means of providing a glimpse of reality and the world of work, the trip was invaluable. My warmest thanks go to both firms for allowing us a unique opportunity.

A footnote to 25-year-old Andrew from St Andrews who deals foreign exchange in Canary Wharf. LOOK AFTER MY PENSION!

S. McCulloch, Business Studies.

DUKE OF EDINBURGH AWARD SCHEME EXPEDITION TRAINING

On Monday, 5th June, we gathered in the playground rather apprehensive of what we were about to undertake and feeling rather self-conscious in our "hiking gear". Foolishly we had agreed to participate in a camping expedition to Glen Doll to train for the Duke of Edinburgh Award.

We arrived at 10 o'clock and pitched our 5-star accommodation in a boggy field. Before we had time to settle in we were dragged off for a 'brisk' 10-mile walk up Jock's Road. After six hours of falling in peatbogs and traipsing across springy heather in the pouring rain, we finally returned to a well-earned meal which "we" had to cook. Bangers and mash never tasted so good!

Not much sleep was achieved on a rather cold June night, thanks to the persistent hooting of an owl . . . or was it snores? At 7 o'clock we were rudely awakened by our sadistic and all too cheerful teachers and enthusiastically breakfasted, broke camp and squelched our way up to Loch Brandy.

Seeing the Loch was well worth the effort and we also had some amazing views of Glen Clova. Many of us had never experienced anything like this before.

Despite the weather conditions we thoroughly enjoyed the opportunity to practice our navigational and camp skills and look forward to planning our final hike in the holidays.

All participants appreciate the time and effort



Duke of Edinburgh's Award participants enjoying some inclement weather during Expedition Training in Glen Doll.

which goes into all aspects of the Award Scheme and would like to thank everyone who assists in the many areas required. Without the support of parents, staff, assessors, supervisors and landowners it would be impossible to operate such a rewarding and enriching experience for so many.

Form III Girls



THE SCHOOL PLAY '95

JANE EYRE

Rehearsals began in October last year for the Senior school's annual summer production, and this year, as it was the turn of the school play, a very dramatic and complicated play was chosen: Jane Eyre. After many long months of rehearsal, including a trip to the Lyceum in Edinburgh to find period costumes for the 60-strong cast, and an on location photo shoot in the grounds of a beautiful country house just outside Edinburgh, the cast were ready to present their efforts to the public.

Indeed, the encouragement and enthusiasm of the Producer, Mr Illsley, was rewarded by what turned out to be a very impressive production, much to the delight of the visiting French exchange teachers who were, I am told, "absolument gobsmacked". Moreover, there was again shown to be a wealth of natural acting talent in the school, as both the two principal roles, and the excellent supporting cast proved to the audience.

The young Jane Eyre was played very maturely by L6's Kirsty Dewar, and the older Jane was played by Mary Seymour. The latter gave a very moving, and dramatic portrayal of Jane, drawing the entire audience into the twists and turns of this well-loved classic. Mr Rochester was played by Peter Williamson, whose acrobatic fall from a horse signalled the arrival of a character played with great strength and feeling. The cameo roles throughout the play also proved to be very successful, from the bustling, excitable servants at Thornfield Hall, to the icy glare, and discipline that was Chris Lockett as Mr Brocklehurst. And from the light entertainment provided by the ultimately snobbish Ingram family, to the godfearing St. John Rivers, played by Aaron King. Twelve narrators provided the links to many of the scenes in the play, and also saw to it that the sets were ready and in place. In fact every member of the cast gave dazzling performances, as did the senior recorder group who accompanied, resulting in three superb nights of entertainment.

Of course none of this would have been possible without everyone outside of the cast who helped.

Thanks go to members of the Intermediate Orchestra, who entertained the audience before the performance, and during the break. Also thanks to the make-up artists, the set designers, the props, the stage crew, led by Mr Durrheim, everyone at the Gardyne Theatre, and Mr Illsley for his inspiration and patience. Well done!

LF



BUSINESS STUDIES DEPARTMENT

Management Training Weekend

As part of the Form 6 Higher Management and Information Studies Course a group of pupils were taken on a "Management Training" weekend to the Abernethy Trust Centre at Nethybridge.

The aims of this trip were to raise awareness in the pupils as to how groups/teams operate in a variety of problem solving exercises.

The programme for the weekend consisted of a morning of "problem-solving" exercises, an afternoon of activities — including rock-wall climbing, cycling, swimming, abseiling and using the Centre's assault course. We were to arrive at the centre on the evening of Saturday, 29th October and return to Dundee on the evening of Monday, 31st October. In total 23 pupils and three members of staff went to Nethybridge.

After being shown our rooms on arrival, we had an introductory talk from the team of "leaders" who were to be working with us for the two days of our stay. We started the first of the exercises immediately thereafter.

When it came to who was in which group the pupils themselves felt that they should be allowed to choose group members. However, we had decided that the "groups" or "teams" of pupils would change throughout the two days, as, although they all knew each other, there were some definite "friendship" groups and one or two individuals who had already been identified (through classroom time) as being less willing to contribute to group situations.

That evening we gave the pupils the first exercise, a paper-based one, where the groups had to resolve the "Farmer's Problem". Two of the group had already seen this exercise, so they carried out the role of "invigilator" to ensure that each group adhered to the game's rules. It became clear very quickly that within each group we had "natural leaders" and "followers", but all four groups resolved the problem within the allotted 30 minutes. Cocoa and biscuits after this exercise were followed by bed and "lights out".

On Sunday morning we all assembled for a short prayer and breakfast in the refectory. One of our "dorms" was on "wash-up" duty and everyone was invited to make up their own packed lunches. Forty minutes later we assembled in the briefing room for instructions for the morning activities. We changed the group members around again, and each went out to "resolve" their six "problems" (hopefully before lunch).

Mr Nicol, Miss Nicol and myself went round the various groups throughout the morning and were amazed to see such spectacles as Robin Morgan hanging upside down and shinning across an overhead net. Sarah Laird "shepherding", with the aid of a whistle, her group together in one straight line from disparate parts of the front lawn, and Caroline Key looking very relaxed on an oil drum waiting for the rest of her group to help her work out how to cross an imaginary lake of toxic waste.

After lunch the pupils joined whichever activity they wanted. I went with the mountain-bike group, whilst Mr Nicol and Miss Nicol joined other groups who were based at the centre.

A swim and a hot meal at tea-time were very welcome. The weather had not been kind to us that

day, and most of us were praying for sunshine for the next day — rather than the "Scotch Mist" we had been experiencing.

Evening activities took on a more "theoretical" base inside. On this occasion we deliberately put one particular "friendship" group together — with interesting results. They found it almost impossible to **WORK** together, and had the least successful evening of all the groups.

Monday saw different groups again for the morning activities. Each group had to collect six "numbers" from a variety of sources around the centre's grounds. Suzie Meikle was determined not to get wet shinning upside down along a length of rope suspended over a small pond. Paul Traynor and Gavin Long were less successful in efforts to remain dry in extracting the number they required from a container set on an island in the middle of another pond!! — Baths and changes of clothes were again the order of the day before lunch.

The afternoon did brighten up weather wise and activities such as dry slope skiing were on offer till supper time. We left the centre after our meal.

The weekend would appear to have been a great success — the feed-back from the pupils was extremely positive and they all felt they had a better understanding of what it takes to work as a team, and what makes a "good" team. We had fulfilled our objectives and laid a good foundation for a number of important issues which would be raised at later stages in the course.

All of the pupils involved behaved in an exemplary manner. Their obvious willingness to join in and to make the weekend an enjoyable as well as educational one did them great credit (despite the occasional complaints about "washing-up").

Christine Murray,
Business Studies Department

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CLASSICA DEPARTMENT TRIP TO ITALY

Having to meet at 2 a.m. in the morning was one of the less enjoyable experiences of our trip to Italy at Easter. We travelled by bus, which, although long and tiring, was made bearable by having music to listen to, friends around you and videos to watch. The first hours spent on the bus were pretty hectic since everyone was extremely excited. After a few hiccups we reached Dover in the evening. The ferry trip was great as we were able to stretch our legs for an hour before getting back onto the bus for the drive to Austria. We spent Saturday afternoon and night in Austria at a hotel in the mountains. This hotel was traditionally decorated on the outside but modern inside.

On Sunday morning we rose early and travelled from Austria over the Alps into Italy. In the evening we reached our Italian hotel, the Oriente in Vico Equense, a town on the Bay of Naples. On Monday we had our first excursion, to Pompeii, which we all found really interesting, since it gave us an opportunity to see how the Romans lived. We were also able to take photographs to show to everyone at home.

We spent the next day on the island of Capri, which we reached by hydrofoil from Sorrento. Once there we took a chairlift to the top of a steep mountain from which the whole of the island could be seen.

On the following days we visited Herculaneum, a smaller version of Pompeii, the volcano Vesuvius, which is still smoking, and the town of Sorrento, where we were able to shop.

In the evenings we amused ourselves with a variety of games. The weather during the trip was

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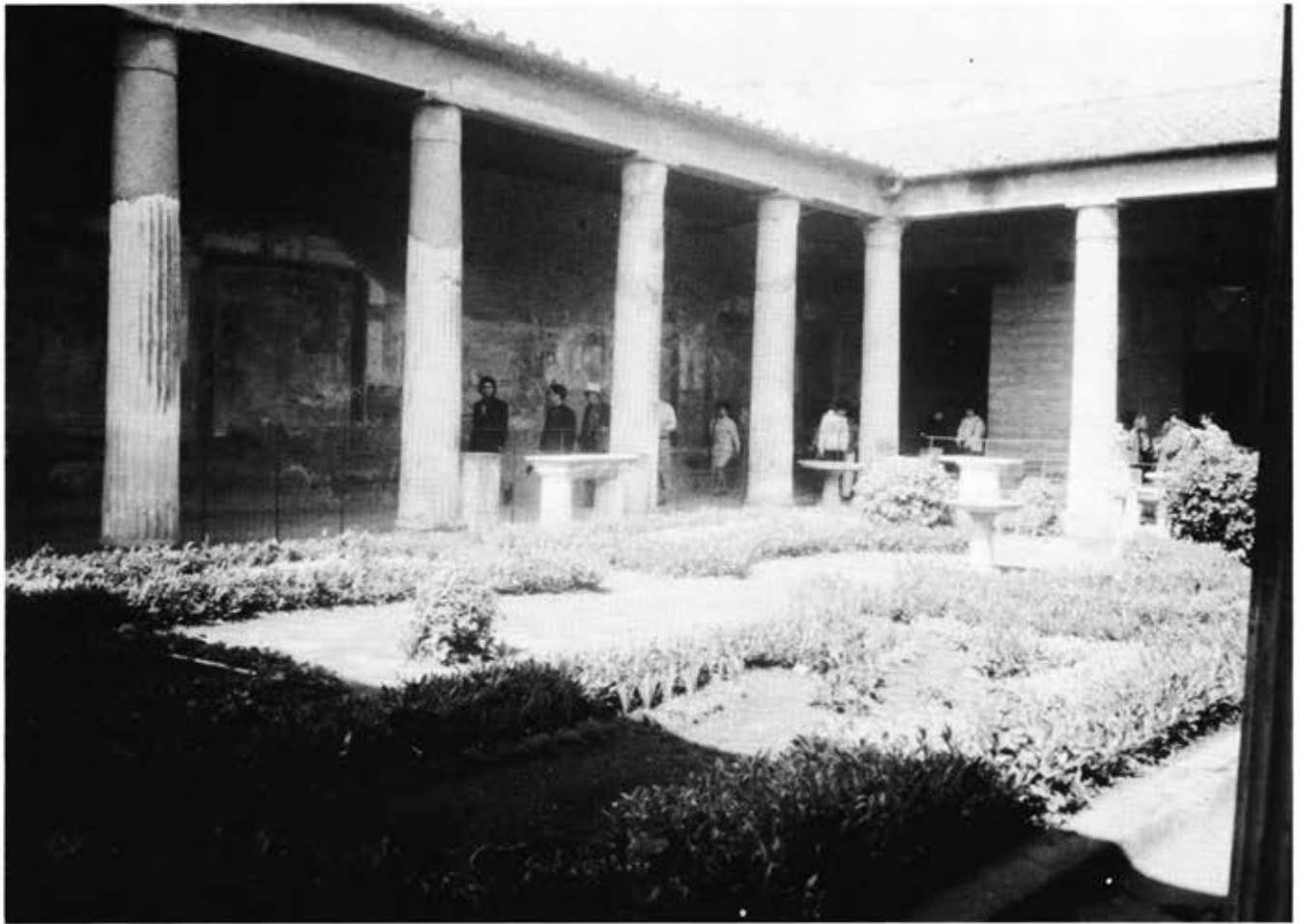
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great as it was not too hot and not too cold. Unfortunately the trip passed too quickly, and, before we knew it, we were back on the bus heading in the direction of home.

Annabel Stoneley, Form 2

*Italian
Trip*





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A detailed line drawing of a living room interior. In the center is a large, plush sofa with multiple cushions and a ruffled skirt. On either side of the sofa is a matching side table. Each side table holds a lamp with a pleated shade and a small decorative object. Behind the sofa, a window is framed by heavy, draped curtains. The entire illustration is enclosed within a rectangular border.

LITERARY AND DEBATING SOCIETY REPORT 1994-95

Success seems to have been linked to travel for the Literary and Debating Society this session, as teams from the High School have been invited to participate in a variety of national competitions. In February, Susie Gledhill and Neil Stevenson came through three rounds and a final to win the trophy in the Durham Union Society's national one-day tournament.

They also took part in the Cambridge Union Society's nationwide competition, spoke in the final of the Tayside Senior Pupils' Tournament, and in March, travelled to Oxford, where they reached the semi-final of the Union Society's national competition. Motions for debate in these competitions ranged from the standard, "that public figures should have private lives", through the fairly technical "that privatisation has gone too far", and the desperately serious "this house would break a bad law", to the intentionally hilarious "this house prefers Saturday night to Sunday morning". For some, the competitors put in weeks of research and refinement of points for and against; for others, they had 20 minutes' notice to stand up and deliver a five-minute argument.

In October, Hazel Stewart, Susie Gledhill and Neil Stevenson spent a weekend at Rugby School, in company with 33 other schools who had been invited

to take part in a tournament run by the PAL organisation. Although not among the four teams who contested the final, our pupils gave an excellent account of themselves and are now, as a result of the extensive research which they undertook in preparation, remarkably well informed about the workings of the European Parliament and environmental policy within the EU.

School teams also continued to participate in all the traditional competitions. The public speaking team of Louise Lacaille, Aaron King and Martel Maxwell reached the fourth round of the English-Speaking Union tournament. Others had the opportunity to represent the school in the Observer Mace, E-SU debating and the Bank of Scotland competition. In February, Mrs McGrath was again invited to Cambridge to assist with judging the final of the Union Society's National tournament, and in March she acted as presiding judge at the Debater Trophy competition for independent schools in Aberdeen.

This year we have been very pleased to welcome Mrs Hudson as assistant coach to the senior debaters. Everyone is welcome to practise their arguments, hone their wits and generally sharpen their awareness in Mrs McGrath's room, in principle on Mondays at lunchtime, and in practice during the season, most other days as well. We look forward to the pleasure of your company this year!



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CADET ACTIVITIES CARRIED OUT DURING THE YEAR

Range Days

Two Ranger Days were held at Barry Buddon for A and B Companies, one being on an Electric Target Range, the other on a traditional Gallery Range. The results were impressive: just as well for the small flock of sheep that strayed into the danger zone!! The success of both days was ensured by the instructions and safety supplied by the Senior NCOs.

Target Shooting

Several teams have continued to make full use of our own Rifle Range, and compete in the Territorial Army Rifle Association (TARA) League with the B Team of L/Cpl. B. McDonald, L/Cpl. A. Gray, C/Sgt. D. Brown, Cdt. N. McGill; winning their group and the C Team of L/Cpl. J. Lawson, L/Cpl. L. Webster, L/Cpl. H. Jack, L/Cpl. R. Kyeremetang, runners-up.

Congratulations to L/Cpl. K. Kelly for being selected to shoot for the Scotland B Team. Thanks are especially due to Capt. Holmes for his commitment to organising and running this activity.

Training Exercises

The main overnight Exercise for Senior Cadets takes place at Summer Camp. However, a Recruits Exercise was held for FIII Girls and FI Boys. "This was held on THAT night, that night when large parts of Glasgow sank under several feet of water. There were the cadets silently padding (sorry; squelching) their way through the murky depths of rural Fife with horizontal rain lashing through combat clothes, until the peace of night was shattered at the unearthly hour of 0015 by the enemy ambush. As our light support weapon stuttered its staccato reply, the rest of the patrol was face down in a cow field — glad NOT to see what they were actually lying in! Finally to a dazzling

pyrotechnic display accompanied by ear shattering bangs we made a tactical retreat . . . we fled . . . right back to our shelters, contemplating the bliss of a good night's sleep. Dream on . . . the reality was a soggy shelter, with a soggy groundsheet, on soggy ground . . . Then the joys of wet trousers, socks, boots, etc., in the morning, the matches that won't light while your neighbours are already eating their hot bacon grill . . . Oh happy day!"

Skiing

Under the auspices of our newly appointed 'Skiing Officer', 2/Lt. S. Fletcher, a team competed in the Scottish Army Ski Championships at Aviemore and finished in a very creditable third place in the Schools' Championship.

Balhousie Castle

Form III Girls enjoyed a visit to this castle in Perth, the Regimental Headquarters of the Black Watch, the Royal Highland Regiment.

Adventure Training

Most Cadets have enjoyed the challenge presented by the Climbing Wall recently constructed in the Back Playground; most taking to it like 'Spiderpersons'!

Camp '94 Report

Over 100 Cadets attended an enjoyable camp at Wathgate in Yorkshire. Housed in very good barrack accommodation, and a stimulating programme, provided by the Camp Training Staff, the Corps gave an excellent account of themselves, culminating in the winning, for the first time ever, of the Inter-Contingent Shield for the Assault Course Competition in a record time.

Adventure Training Report '94

After completing several training packages during the Summer Term, a party of Cadets travelled to the Lake District to participate in advanced and arduous Adventure Training (ex-Langdale Highlander) as devised by Col./Sgt. W. Nichol (one of our two School Staff Instructors) and incorporating canoeing, rock climbing/abseiling and a two-day mountaineering expedition . . . with only a few minor casualties and one night of rain!

Armistice Parade

Once again the Corps led the School in its annual Armistice Day Remembrance Parade attended by many local civil and military dignitaries.

The success for this owes much to the drill and turnout of the unit, especially of the Guard and Banner Party, who rehearsed under the watchful eyes of SSI R. Johnston over several Sundays.

Courses

CSM P. Grewar attended an Advanced Leadership and Tactics Course with the UKLF at Shrewsbury.

It is hoped that Cadets will avail themselves of the many courses offered by the Services in Britain and Overseas.

PRIZEWINNERS

Combined Cadet Force

David Angus Memorial Trophy — Cdt. Iain Ferguson; Robertson Shield (Girls' Shooting) — Cpl. Fiona Hamilton; Platoon Cup — Platoon No. 2, L/Cpl. Peter Grewar; John Pate Memorial Trophy for Outstanding Service to the Cadets — C/Sgt. Ann Grewar; Coronation Trophy for the Best Junior Cadet — Cdt. David Grewar; Findlay Cup for Shooting — Cdt. Peter Williamson; Larg-Vannet Cup for Shooting

— Cdt. Ewan Cargill; Bob Leach Trophy for Progress in Chanter — Andrew Lowe.

Naval Section

Braidstone Shield — L/S Neil Marshall; Cadet of the Year — Petty Officer Malcolm Stewart.

Awards Gained

Twenty-eight Form V Cadets were awarded their Army Proficiency Certificate and were subsequently promoted to L/Cpl.

Six NCOs including one from the Pipes and Drums became Classified Signallers at Summer Camp.

Several Cadets have achieved success in the .22 Empire Shooting Qualification with Capt. G. Allen on Wednesdays.

Cadet Promotions

During the year several Junior NCOs were promoted creating six Sergeants and seven Lance Sergeants, whilst D. Brown, S. Morris and N. Smith became Colour Sergeants; and P. Grewar, Sgt. Major of B Coy; and S. J. Stirling, Sgt. Major of A Coy., and Senior Cadet A. Hutcheson and R. Henderson were appointed Drum Major and Pipe Major respectively.

Officers Mess Report

Prior to the new session, Major G. Spowart handed over command to Major C. R. McAdam (Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders); Capt. R. H. Steele, Corps Adjutant, was presented with the Lord Lieutenant Certificate for services to the Corps.

Lt. Laidlaw was promoted to Captain, and the Corps extend their best wishes to him as he joins Morrison's Academy CCF. 2/Lt. Tosh was promoted Lt., and Mrs S. Fletcher was commissioned in the rank of 2/Lt.

Capt. D. Giles, the Contingent's Admin. Officer



retired after several years in the post, and was presented with a quaich by Mr G. Linton, Chairman of the Cadet Committee of Directors. We wish Capt. Giles a long and happy retirement.

Future Activities

The Contingent is currently involved in preparing for the bi-annual inspection and the Highland Cadet Tactical Competition (HCTC) which is to be held in September.

Arrangements for Summer Camp are well advanced with 104 Cadets attending at Cultybraggan Training Camp, Comrie, where they will undergo a challenging and varied programme of activities.

Several cadets will again be participating in an advanced Adventure Training Expedition in the Lake District in July.

The Corps looks forward to welcoming Form II girls into its ranks for the first time which will further add to our numbers which currently stand at around a quarter of the Senior School.

Plaudits

The Contingent would like to place on record its thanks to the following people whose contributions have been vital to the successful running of the Corps:

The Rector and Cadet Committee of Directors; 36 Cadet Training Team; Mr Wedderburn of Montquhanie Estate; The Camp Commandant and Maj. Markie of Barry Buddon Training Camp; Miss J. Ogilvie; Mr P. Mackenzie; Dr E. Duncanson; Messrs A. and D. Souter and J. Mills; Dr J. Fletcher; Miss S. Hepworth; The PE Dept.; The Janitors and Secretarial Staff; Mr J. Keatings; The CO Tayforth VOTC; and Miss E. Dunbar.

Numbers in the Corps

Army — 150, with 17 in the Pipes and Drums and

the remainder organised into two Companies.

Royal Navy — 40.

Pre-CCF — 17.

Officers — 10 Army. 2 Royal Navy.

Training Report

During the year Cadets have undertaken a varied Training Programme involving —

Form II Boys/Form III Girls — Recruits' Course.

Form III Boys — Military Skills e.g. Weaponcraft.

Form IV Boys/Girls — Fieldcraft and Tactics.

Form V Boys/Girls — Completion of the Army Proficiency Certificate, and an intensive 'Methods of Instruction' Cadre as preparation for future instructional duties.

Form VI NCOs — Company Duties, instruction and administration of the Training Programme.

Pre-CCF Report

Cadets have followed a varied programme of training, including shooting, a Weekend Exercise on a private estate in Fife, as well as training visits to Barry Buddon and Tentsmuir.

Pipes and Drums Report

The Pipes and Drums, with many young bandpersons, continued to make great strides, the result of hard practice both on Fridays and at mid-week sessions.

Their haunting music set the tone for the Armistice Service, and they followed this by performing at the Rugby match between the FPs and Pontyfrid, experiencing the sensation of playing to a large audience.

Over the Summer Term they continued to practice for the Annual Inspection, the Pipe Band Competition, and Sports Day duty.



Pipe Band competition for Scottish School CCFS, 1995.

CCF (Royal Navy) Report May, 1995

As MOD cut backs continue to affect Service personnel in terms of the closure of Naval establishments so there continues a spin-off effect in the support aspects provided for CCF naval sections nationwide.

As reported in the session report of the last school session, DHS RN Section lost the valuable support in resources and instructor manpower of our Parent Establishment, HMS Camperdown on its demise in the autumn of 1994. While we awaited instructions on the replacement for Camperdown we were linked temporarily with HMS Cochrane at Rosyth out of which our Area Instructor, CPO D. Kay worked. Again with recent political and characteristics MOD machinations, Rosyth, the pawn in a rather unpredictable political game has fallen under the axe and will be closed as from November of this year.

Where then does this leave our RN section? Fortunately our AI, mentioned above has been extremely resourceful and has worked extremely well on our behalf aiding us in many practical ways including from January of this year of visits every two weeks to assist the officers while we attempt to upgrade our personal training and qualifications to give us more individual control of the practical activities which were once covered by the support of our Parent establishment. So despite all the difficulties we remain in good heart and are looking forward in a positive manner.

As session 1994/95 commenced two officers were in place Lt. R. F. Cochrane (Music Department) and Sub Lt. J. Andrews (Biology Department). Currently on the roll are 41 Cadets of which 15 are Female Cadets due to the exciting increase of 11 from F3. Included in promotions to the senior positions of Coxswain and Divisional Leaders respectively were Robin Brown (6), Cadet Petty Officers (PO) Neil Marshall, PO Christopher Clark, PO Gavin Long and Leading Seaman Jennifer Caldwell.

An additional DIVISION (HMS Montrose) was created this session to add to this existing Divisions of HMS Ledbury, HMS Camperdown and HMS Cochrane, all names connected with the section.

Divisional leaders and cadets promoted to Leading Seaman are responsible for looking after lower ranked cadets in their charge and senior cadets of all ranks are encouraged as part of their Leadership training programme to instruct and be responsible for helping cadets to develop a sense of discipline and pride in their section and in the cadets as a whole.

Training is planned that in the Autumn (till mid September) and Summer (from the May holiday weekend) terms cadets are involved in activities of a practical nature, Sailing, Power Boating, Shooting etc. with the long winter term being left for training to Able Seaman and to Naval Proficiency.

Currently Summer training is to include Topper Dinghy Sailing and two new activities, Wind Surfing and Canoeing as well as using the new climbing wall and Pistol Shooting.

This summer as in previous sessions approximately 15 senior cadets will take part in the national training programme provided by the Royal Navy in the south, courses such as Air Acquaint,

Electrical Engineering, Power Boating, Sports Course, Naval Proficiency, Summer camps at Dartmouth and on HMS Bristol at HMS Excellent at Portsmouth.

Officer Training also takes place. At Easter the two officers took part in Range Firing, Power Boating, Water Safety Training and First Aid. During the summer again both officers will take part in the Officers' Boat Course: a busy summer for all, Cadets and Officers!

Cadets have been privileged on two occasions this session to visit our affiliated ship HMS Ledbury out of Rosyth as she went about her sea trials after her recent refit. We were made extremely welcome by all on board, the cadets being involved in a full range of activities provided by the Officers and Crew. Sadly for us such days may well be limited in future as she will be based at Portsmouth on the closure of Rosyth.

Sadly too the Mine Counter Measures day which our 2nd Year cadets attended in November, '94 may also be the last in this part of the world with the imminent withdrawal of the Rosyth RN support.

Thanks are expressed for all the support and help given through the current session by the Rector, Major McAdam, Major Spowart and to the other Cadet Army Officers who have contributed to the military aspects of training within the RN syllabus.

Thanks are expressed to Tim Baker for his support in the Autumn term as sailing instructor and for his help over the last four sessions as we re-established the navel section. Unfortunately pressure of business sadly no longer allows him to assist us in our sailing activities.

Thanks are expressed to our former AI, Lt. Phil Richards who as promised has kept in touch with the school RN section giving advice and even coming back to give lectures related to the syllabus.

Special thanks must go to our AI CPO Kay however who appears to be settling in well, for his unflappable enthusiasm, and caring attitude in all that we demand of him. He too has suffered in that he now is required by the cut backs to work from his home in Annan covering the whole Scottish area. No mean feat!

Much belatedly the prizes presented at the end of session 1993 were: Best Cadet, PO Malcolm Stewart; Best .22 Shot, LS Neil Marshall; Best Pistol Shot, LS Gavin Long.

In closing may I extend my thanks to S/Lt. Andrews for her hard work and commitment and offer my congratulations to all our cadets for their response and success in the courses offered; to those promoted to Able Seaman and to those who attained Naval Proficiency.

F.P. NEWS

FORMER PUPILS SUCCESSES (as known)

UNIVERSITY OF ABERDEEN: 1994

Barron, Jeremy McIntyre Scott; B.L.E. (Hons)
Clark, Campbell John Scott; LL.B. (Hons)
Courts, Norman Colin Inglis; B.L.E. (Commendation)
Hulbert, Claire Elizabeth; M.A. (Hons)
Kerr, John Robert Blair; M.A. (Hons)
Lowson, Gordon Edgar; LL.B. (Hons)
Marshall, Audrey Patricia; B.Sc. (Hons)
Miller, Julia Anne; B.Sc. (Hons)
Murray, Bryan Steven; M.A. (Hons)
Ogilvie, Lisa Catherine; M.A. (Hons)
Petrie, Richard Scott; B.Sc. (Hons)
Pickard, William; B.Sc.
Robertson, Thomas Richard; B.Sc. Engineering
Strachan, Angela Hazel; M.A. (Hons)

UNIVERSITY OF CAMBRIDGE: 1995

Nimmo, Paul T.; B.A. (First Class Honours)
Management Studies
Ogilvie, Grant B.; B.A. (Hons) Mathematics

UNIVERSITY OF DURHAM: 1995

Macfarlane - Smith, Peter; B.Sc. Engineering (Hons)

UNIVERSITY OF DUNDEE: 1994

Brown, Helen Veronica Stewart; B.M.Sc. (First Class Honours) Clinical Medicine
Chalmers, Philippa Lindsay; M.A. (Hons) Geography/History
Christie, David John; LL.B. (First Class Honours) Law
Cochrane, Steven Andrew Moray; B.Sc. Architecture
Fitzpatrick, Jonathan Scott McGlade; LL.B. (Hons) Law
Hasan, Sidra; M.B.Ch.B. Clinical Medicine
Hume, Alistair Nicholas; B.Sc. (Hons) Science Biochemistry
Hutchison, Margaret Murray; M.A. (Hons) European/Geography
McDougall, Lorna Susan; B.Eng. (Hons) Civil Engineering
McGreavey, Louise Elizabeth; B.Sc. (Hons) Science Biochemistry
Miller, Simon Kenneth; M.A. Financial Economics/Political Science
Morgan, Lisa Margaret; M.A. (Hons) Environmental Science/Geography
Robertson, Craig; B.Acc. (Hons) Accountancy
Stirling, Douglas Graeme; B.Eng. (Hons) Mechanical Engineering

UNIVERSITY OF DUNDEE, DUNCAN OF JORDANSTONE COLLEGE: 1995

Armitage, Neil E.; HND Hospitality Management

UNIVERSITY OF EDINBURGH: 1994

Blair, Catherine J. LL.B. (Hons) Law
Carmichael, Susan E. B.Sc. (Hons) Chemistry

Frost, Clare M. M.A. (Hons) History
Lindsay, Margaret J. M.A. (Hons) Geography
Lorimer, George K. LL.B. (Hons) Law
MacCallum, Philip J. B.D.S. Clinical Dentistry
Newton, Jonathan R. M.B.Ch.B.
Peebles, Malcolm C. LL.B. Law

ROYAL SCHOOL OF VETERINARY STUDIES, EDINBURGH: 1994

Lloyd, Tudor Julian; B.Sc. (Hons) Pathological Sciences B.V.M. & S. Clinical Veterinary Medicine (M.R.C.V.S.)

UNIVERSITY OF GLASGOW: 1994

Affleck, Andrew Graeme; B.Sc. (Hons)
Barrett, James; B.D.S.
Biltcliffe, Scott Gilmour; B.Eng. (Hons)
Black, Nairn Gordon; LL.B. (Hons)
Buttle, Nadia Janine; M.A. (Hons)
Duffus, Lynne Ann; M.A.
Lawrie, Gavin James; B.V.M.S.
Leadbitter, Katrina Helen; M.B.Ch.B.
Moore, Lesley Helen; B.Sc. (Hons)
Parratt, Rachel Elizabeth Jane; B.Sc. (Hons)
Ritchie, Alison Lindsay; M.A. (Hons)
Stewart, Nicola Alexandra; M.A. (Hons)
Vincent, Angus; M.B.Ch.B. (Commendation)

UNIVERSITY OF LEICESTER: 1994

Macfarlane Smith, Edward Neal; B.Sc. (Hons) Physics with Space Science and Technology

UNIVERSITY OF MANCHESTER: 1995

Slater, Catriona S.; M.B.Ch.B.

NAPIER UNIVERSITY: 1993

Strathearn, Michael J.; B.Sc. Civil Engineering

THE ROBERT GORDON UNIVERSITY: 1994

Maclean, Callum A. B.A. Hospitality Management

UNIVERSITY OF ST. ANDREWS: 1994

Esmail, Shahana A. B.Sc. General
Hill, Robin L. B.Sc. (Hons) Logic and Philosophy of Science - Statistics
McMillan, Sarah A. M.A. (Hons) Social Anthropology
Matthews, Iain M. B.Sc. (Hons) Environmental Biology
Moir, Claire L. B.Sc. General
Reid, Natasha A. M.A. (Hons) Modern Languages (French - German)
Robertson, George M. B.Sc. (Hons) Physics and Electronics
Swinfen, Richard D. B.Sc. (Hons) Mathematics
Taylor, Rachel E. B.Sc. General

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.

ALEXANDER, ALBERT D. (Retired Staff)

Since his retiral in 1980, Mr Alexander has led a very active and interesting life frequently travelling to Canada and other foreign parts. He has now moved into Bughties Home in Camphill Road, Broughty Ferry. During the War Mr Alexander left Oxford University for Military Service where he organised canteen and welfare services.

BARNETT, TRACY A.

Left D.H.S. in 1986. Tracy has recently been appointed Group Marketing Executive at Barnett's Motor Group. Tracy graduated from Strathclyde University and was a Marketing Assistant at Halfords Head Office, Redditch.

BUCHANAN, RUTH E.

Left D.H.S. in 1973. Ruth studied Nursing at Edinburgh University graduating in 1977. Having passed her Nursing finals in 1979, she worked in Nursing (mostly psychiatry) till 1985 then moved to Social Work. Ruth is now back at University doing a Masters in Social Work.

BUTCHART, GRAHAM D.

Left D.H.S. in 1974. At School Graham was Head Boy, Cricket Captain and in the Rugby XV. In 1980 he qualified M.B.Ch.B. from Dundee University and from 1985 to the present he has been a General Practitioner in Burton on Trent.

CASSANITI, SANDRA McKENZIE (nee Phin)

Left D.H.S. in 1974. After graduating with an M.A. Degree in Italian and French from Edinburgh University, Sandra became a Translator with a metal-mechanical firm, SIME in Florence. She married an Italian and is now the Technical Translator with Nuovo Pignone, an engineering manufacturing company in Florence.

CLARKE, MARGARET I.

After leaving D.H.S., Margaret went to Dundee University and graduated B.Sc.(Hons.) in Mathematics and Statistics. She then spent a year at Moray House College of Education and Edinburgh University gaining her Teaching Qualification and a Diploma in Education. From 1978-1994 she taught at Monifieth High School first as a Teacher of Mathematics then, in

1983 as Assistant Principal Teacher of Mathematics. In 1985, Margaret was appointed Principal Teacher of Computer Education. At the beginning of this year she was appointed Assistant Head Teacher at Harris Academy, Dundee.

CLARK, MAXINE A.

Left D.H.S. in 1974. Maxine studied Fine Arts and Mediaeval History at St Andrews University gaining an M.A.(Hons.) in 1978. She then went to the Prue Leith's School of Food and Wine in London gaining a Diploma with distinction. The next two years were spent at the Prue Leith's School of Food and Wine in London where she was Teaching and Demonstrating. The next year she was Manageress of Duff and Trotter's Delicatessen in Bow Lane. In 1982-85 she was with the Ebury Press (publishing company) as a Creative Home Economist/Food Stylist working on Good Housekeeping titles. Maxine then became Deputy Cookery Editor for Good Housekeeping. In 1991 she decided to go back to freelancing as before working for Good Housekeeping, She, House Beautiful, Marks & Spencer, BBC Publications and Readers' Digest. Twice a year Maxine teaches in Italy on a cookery course called "Tasting Italy".

CLARK, RUTH C. (nee Taylor)

After gaining an Honours Psychology Degree at Edinburgh University, Ruth took a B.Ed. Degree at the College of Education in Dundee. She taught for a few years then married and brought up two children. She has now returned to teaching and is at Lochside Primary School in Montrose.

CLOSE, CHRISTOPHER P.

Left D.H.S. in 1985. Christopher is now a freelance Photographer based in Edinburgh with a wide range of interesting commissions to his credit. Apart from individual and corporate work he is also permanently on the lookout for interesting subjects to contribute to The Image Bank, the world's largest stock library. With headquarters in Dallas, the company takes work from a highly selected group of photographers for world-wide distribution. In addition, Christopher finds the odd moment to take pictures for his own satisfaction and it is a selection of these which has been taken up by Practical Photography. Two of the pictures were shot in or near Christopher's home town, St Andrews. One is a picture of a model perched on top of the Maiden Rock on the St Andrews coastline, set against a brooding sky. The other was a striking image of a butcher surrounded by meat in Market Street, St Andrews. Much of Chris's work is on location and, although the Scottish weather can cause him, and his colleagues many practical problems, he reckons that no other country can offer such an inspiring variation of climate and scene.

DUDGEON, GRANT R.

Left D.H.S. in 1974. At School Grant was a Prefect, an outstanding Rugby player and Athlete. He graduated from Heriot-Watt University in 1978 with a B.Sc. Degree in Civil Engineering. He worked in various locations in Scotland for the next three years before moving to Somerset. The next year was spent working on several road projects in Nigeria. Grant returned to Somerset in 1982 and worked on a variety

of construction projects before setting off in 1984 to Tokyo as an Instructor of Technical English. He spent 14 months in Tokyo returning in 1985 to Ealing, West London. After working in London and the South East for a year he returned overseas to work on a major road construction project in the Republic of Guinea, West Africa. After two years in Guinea Grant returned to the U.K. in 1988 and is now living in Glasgow.

EVERITT, CHARLES K.

(Monastic name:

Father Gabriel Everitt O.S.B.)

After leaving School Charles went to Edinburgh University where he graduated M.A. in History. From 1978-1982 he was at Balliol College, Oxford where he obtained a D.Phil. Charles then went to St. Stephen's House, Oxford, to train for the Anglican Ministry and gained an M.A. in Theology. During the next three years he worked in an Anglican Parish in Hartlepool, however, in 1989 he was converted to the Roman Catholic Church. In 1990 he entered Ampleforth Abbey as a Novice, given the name Brother Gabriel, and took temporary vows in January 1991 and life vows in January 1994. In June of that year he was ordained a Priest and since then has been employed teaching Theology in the Monastery and School at Ampleforth.

EWART, DAVID W.

Left D.H.S. in 1974. David was a Medical Student at Edinburgh University and graduated M.B.Ch.B. in 1980. He studied Psychiatry at Newcastle and then worked as a Junior Doctor in Edinburgh and Glasgow. He spent a year as a Trainee GP in Crieff before taking up a post in Craigmillar, Edinburgh.

GLOVER, LESLEY ANNE

Left D.H.S. in 1974. Anne, after graduating from Edinburgh University with a B.Sc.1st Class Honours Degree in Biochemistry, went on to Cambridge University and gained a M.Phil. Degree. She continued at Cambridge until 1981 and was awarded a Ph.D. From 1981 to 1983 she was in the Department of Biochemistry at Aberdeen University and was made a SERC Postdoctoral Research Fellow. In 1983 she was appointed New Blood Lecturer in the Department of Biochemistry and in 1994, still at Aberdeen University, she was appointed Senior Lecturer in Molecular and Cell Biology.

GRAHAM, STUART M.

Left D.H.S. in 1977. Stuart graduated from Heriot-Watt University in Accountancy and Computer Science and qualified as a C.A. in 1984. In October 1994 Barmetts Motor Group appointed him as Group Accountant.

GIBSON, JOHN MAITLAND ALASTAIR

Left D.H.S. in 1938. At the outbreak of war John joined the Merchant Navy and became a Deck Officer with service mainly on troopships in Atlantic, Pacific and Far East. After the war he held Management and Senior Management positions in three multi-national organisations — (a) The steel Tube Industry. (b) Heavy Engineering and Petro-chemical Plant

Manufacturing Industry and (c) Animal Feeds Industry. He was a Fellow Institute of Management and a Fellow Institute of Administrative Management. On retirement in 1985, he became an elected Conservative Member of Hampshire County Council for two terms of four years each and held several Chairmanships. He was National Chairman of Administrative Management and currently Vice-President with responsibility for External Relations. He is meanwhile on the Board of a number of Trusts and an Executive Director of the Southern Board of the Prince's Youth Business Trust.

GRAY LESLEY A. (nee Caird)

Left D.H.S. in 1973. After leaving School Lesley spent six months in Australia. On returning to this country she decided to take up Nursing. Before completing the training Lesley married and spent the next ten years bringing up a family. When the children were in their teens she decided to go back to College this time to do Secretarial studies. After qualifying she worked for two years with the Tayside Health Board before deciding yet again to go back to study. With her previous knowledge in Nursing Lesley decided to explore an interest in Complimentary Medicine. She trained in Swedish Massage, Reflexology and Aromatherapy. Lesley has now set up her own business.

HALLADY, THOMAS S. (Retired Staff)

Tom, now in his 93rd year, is in good health and able to pursue his artistic talents. Last year the North District Council of Fife gave him a reception to honour his many achievements in the world of Art.

HIGHLANDS, IAIN W.

Left School in 1974. After leaving School Iain qualified as an Accountant and is a Fellow of the Chartered Institute of Management Accountants. He worked with Shell in Aberdeen then, in 1984, he went to Bermuda to work, initially, for a local telephone company and, latterly, for Del Monte Fresh Produce. In 1990 he moved to Monaco with Del Monte and a year later he was transferred to Kent to be Finance Director for Del Monte Fresh Produce U.K. This year he was appointed Finance Director for the Peachey Group based in England. They supply fruit and vegetables to the catering and wholesale industry.

KENNEDY ALISON L.

Left D.H.S. in 1983. Alison at 29, with a string of literary prizes to her name, becomes writer in residence at Copenhagen University this year. Her new novel "So I Am Glad", came out in May. She has just completed "Stella Does Tricks", a script commissioned by the British Film Institute, and a book of short stories is now in production along with work for the theatre with Max Stafford Clark.

MARR, PAMELA JANE (nee Swanney)

Left D.H.S. in 1974. Pamela graduated from Cambridge University in 1977 with a B.A. in Land Economy. She returned to Scotland attending

Aberdeen University where she graduated with a M.Sc. in Agricultural Economics. For the next six years Pamela was on the Staff of the North of Scotland College of Agriculture lecturing, doing research and consultancy work. In June 1980, she had a book published and married a farmer near Aberdeen. After a period of family life, Pamela is now working part-time at the North of Scotland College and managing to cope with farm work, children's activities, church and community commitments.

MAULE, MARINA B. (nee Ritchie)

Marina graduated LL.B. from Dundee University in 1977. She married in 1978 but has continued working as a Solicitor and is now resident in Edinburgh where she specialises in Insolvency.

MORRIS, ELIZABETH (nee Gilmour)

After graduating from St. Andrews University in 1978, Elizabeth was offered a post as assistant teacher at a College of Education in Stuttgart. After sixteen years she is still in Germany but now married and Head of the English Department at a Commercial College. She teaches English to Businessmen, Translators, Economics Students and Secretaries. Elizabeth has also been involved in other language projects over the years ranging from helping to present an English radio programme for school, running an amateur dramatic group, writing textbooks, working as a lexicographer and, more recently, a technical translator.

McMILLAN, THOMAS M.

Left D.H.S. in 1974. Tom graduated M.B.Ch.B. from Edinburgh University in 1980 and had various Hospital jobs around the country until 1985 when he became a G.P. in Colinton, Edinburgh.

NICOL, ALISTAIR McP.

Left D.H.S. in 1983. Alistair has been awarded the Queen's Commendation for Valuable Service in the recent operational honours list. A Major based at Aldershot with 23 Parachute Field Ambulance in support of 5 Airborne Brigade, he was deployed to the troubled African Nation by the United Nations and was based at the Kibeho camp for almost four months. He was responsible for setting up a programme of health treatment for the desperately sick Rwandans and he remembers it was the children who were first to suffer. Clinics were set up and in a meningitis scheme more than 25,000 children were treated in one week. There were many deaths mostly from dysentery. While Alistair was working in Rwanda his wife Nicola, an Army Captain, was in the thick of the action in Vitez, Bosnia, with a U.N. medical support team.

NIMMO, D. C. FRASER M.

Left D.H.S. in 1967. Fraser, who graduated from St Andrews University as a Master of Theology in the 70's, is now a London based folk musician. He returned to Scotland last year to play at the Edinburgh Fringe Festival. On his latest recording, "Everybody's Tears", Fraser has collaborated with Ralph McTell, Jethro Tull and Maart Alcock of Fairport Convention.

He has appeared in Europe, Canada and Scandinavia.

PARROTT, PENNY A.

After leaving School Penny went to Edinburgh University and from there to the Islands of Kiribati in the Central Pacific where she taught English for two years. She then returned to London to teach English as a second language and then worked in Halifax, Huddersfield and Swindon. In 1988 she married and is now living in New Mills, Stockport.

PETRIE, REV. IAN D.

Left D.H.S. in 1962. The Rev. Ian Petrie, Minister of St Andrew's Parish Church, Dundee, was recently presented with robes to mark his 25 years in the Ministry. He was ordained 25 years ago at West St. Nicholas Church, Aberdeen.

PETRIE, RICHARD S.

Left D.H.S. in 1990. Richard graduated from Aberdeen University in 1994 with a B.Sc.(Hons.) Degree in Computer Science. He is now working as a Software Engineer with a large British defence company in Stockport.

PORTEOUS, TOM E. (Retired Staff)

Tom continues to live a very active life swimming, hill-walking and standing in for Church Organists. He is in his 83rd year. During the beginning of the War, Tom served as a Wireless Operator on Coastal Minesweepers in the U.K. Later he was on an Ocean Escort Vessel, with convoys, based in the Azores. Towards the end of the War he was based in Gibraltar.

PORTEOUS, ROBERT E.

Left D.H.S. in 1979. After leaving School Robert joined the Police Cadet Force at Hendon. He is now in the Metropolitan Police attached to the Diplomatic Protection Corps.

REA, CHRISTOPHER W. W.

Left D.H.S. in 1963. As a pupil at the School, Chris combined academic and sporting excellence, being Head Boy and captain of the Rugby Team. Later, he combined both at St Andrew's University where he graduated M.A. in History and received a Rugby Blue. He went on to play for Midlands, Scottish Universities, and British Universities, whom he captained against French Universities in 1966. During an impressive career with Dundee High School F.P.s and West of Scotland, Headingly and Sale clubs, he won 13 caps as a centre for Scotland from 1968 to 1971, when he toured New Zealand with the victorious British Lions. Also in 1971 he scored the memorable winning Calcutta Cup try to give Scotland their first win at Twickenham for 33 years as well as the final try in Scotland's 26-6 win over the Auld Enemy in the centenary match at Murrayfield. That year, after 18 months working as acting secretary at Murthly Hospital and deputy secretary at the Western Infirmary, Glasgow, he joined the B.B.C. in Leeds as an administrative assistant on Look North. In 1972, he moved to the B.B.C.'s radio sports unit at Broadcasting House in London to become a specialist

Rugby and Golf reporter, going on to provide Rugby commentaries for the B.B.C. all over the world, in addition to devising and producing the popular radio programme Sport on Four.

In 1988 he moved over to television to become the presenter of Rugby Special, the B.B.C.'s weekly Rugby magazine programme — a position he held until the end of the 1993/94 season when the programme ceased to be a B.B.C. production. Chris is highly regarded as a journalist and a prolific author, having penned The Illustrated History of the Rugby Union and Scotland's Grand Slam of 1984, among other works, as well as editing and publishing his own Rugby magazine. Along the way he won a personal battle against cancer in which doctors gave him just eight months to live. With that behind him, Chris has been to the World Cup in South Africa holding an ITV microphone after 25 years working for the B.B.C. On his return from South Africa he will change sports to take up a new appointment as Assistant Secretary of the Marylebone Cricket Club (MCC) with responsibility for public relations, marketing and promotions.

RITCHIE, DAVID A.

Left D.H.S. in 1975. After leaving School, David went to Glasgow University where he graduated M.B.Ch.B. in 1981. In 1987 he was made a F.R.C.R. (London) and, until 1989, was Senior Registrar at Hull Royal Infirmary. He then moved to a Hospital in Liverpool as a Consultant Radiologist. In 1991 he took up an appointment as Consultant Radiologist at the Royal Liverpool University Hospital. As a student in Glasgow, David played rugby for the University then Glasgow High-Kelvinside. In Hull he played for Beverley Rugby Club and has recently retired playing for his club in Liverpool.

ROBERTSON, DEREK G.

Left D.H.S. in 1985. An insight into the work of artist Derek Robertson is given in "Drawn from Wild Places", a four part wildlife series recently shown on Grampian Television. Derek said, "Patience is a preogative for a wildlife painter. For me the unpredictability of the subject is part of the fascination." In "Drawn from Wild Places", Derek's patience is tested again and again as he travels the length and breadth of Scotland, painting wildlife in a variety of man-made environments. However, as viewers discover, the rewards are worth the wait as each subject is transformed from rough sketches on location into stunning paintings completed in the artist's studio. A range of species is captured on paper as Derek sketches and paints red deer in Braemar and badgers in Edinburgh. "Drawn from Wild Places" illustrates how well some wildlife adapts to four kinds of man-made environments — gardens, cities, waterways and farms — and also how man influences the wildlife of wilderness areas. Mr Robertson's paintings from the series have been exhibited at The Arts Centre, Aberdeen; Discovery Point, Dundee; Edinburgh Zoological Gardens; and Kelvingrove Museum, Glasgow.

ROSE, JAMES D.

Left D.H.S. in 1974. At School, Jamie was the Rugby and Athletics Captain and still holds the record

for the 100 metres hurdles. After leaving school he took a B.Ed. Degree from Glasgow University and in 1984 a M.Sc. Degree from Loughborough University. At Glasgow University he was awarded an Athletics Blue and represented Scottish Universities/Scottish Colleges/British Universities/British Colleges in Athletics and Rugby. His first job was in Leisure Management at Meadowbank Sports Centre, Edinburgh, then in Saudi Arabia, the English Midlands and North Wales. He is now Director of Leisure Services with Castlereagh Borough Council in Northern Ireland. He is presently Chairman of Northern Ireland Chief Leisure Officers' Association and Member of Northern Ireland Sports Council Committee on Sport for People with Disabilities.

THE HON. LORD ROSS (Donald McArthur Ross)

In November 1994, Lord Ross, the Lord Justice Clerk, received an Honorary Degree from the University of Abertay, Dundee and in January 1995, Scotland's second most senior Judge took up his post of Honorary Professor in Dundee University's Law Department.

ROSS, IAN M.

Left D.H.S. in 1973. Ian was a Chartered Accountant with Ernst and Young in Dundee until 1989 when he joined the Sidlaw Group. In 1992 he was sent to Nottingham before returning to Edinburgh in 1994. Ian married the late Jim Connor's daughter, Elizabeth, and they have two children.

SCROGGIE, MARY E. V.

After leaving School, Mary spent a year in Canada and America, followed by an Arts Degree at St Andrews University. She then spent two years with factory and farm work and as a night shelter worker in Dundee. In 1980 she trained as a Guide Dog Mobility Instructor at the Forfar Training Centre where she remained for ten years. Two years ago she was promoted to Area Supervisor for a newly opened Guide Dog Centre near Glasgow, serving the West and South of Scotland.

SMITH, BRENT C. H.

Left D.H.S. in 1964. At School, Brent was in the Rugby and Athletic teams. In 1970 he graduated M.B.Ch.B. from St Andrews University and emigrated to British Columbia. After four years he returned to Scotland and was a G.P. in Fort William before moving to Berwick-Upon-Tweed where he is a General Practitioner/Anaesthetist to Berwick Infirmary.

STEWART, EDWARD M. (Retired Rector)

Mr Stewart, as Honorary President of The Old Boys' Club, has been actively involved with the School and F.P.s. He is a regular attendee at Dinners, School Functions and is frequently seen at Mayfield supporting the F.P. Rugby XV. When you see him on the touch line it is hard to realise that eighteen years have gone by since he retired. During the War, Mr

Stewart served in the R.A.F. in Radar and saw active service in North Africa, the landings in Sicily and in Italy. In Italy he was 'Commissioned in the Field'.

STIRRAT, ALLAN NORMAN

Allan graduated M.B.Ch.B. from Dundee University in 1979. In 1980-81 he became a House Officer in Manchester. This was followed by a Senior House Officer in Nottingham, then Preston. In 1983-85 he was a Registrar General Surgery, in Liverpool and from 1985-86, Registrar Orthopaedics, in Harrow. The following year he was Senior Resident, Harvard Orthopaedic Programme before returning to Harrow. From 1988-91 he was Senior Registrar, St Mary's Hospital, Paddington and Royal National Orthopaedic Hospital. In 1991 he became Consultant Orthopaedic and Trauma Surgeon for Sunderland District General Hospital.

STUART, GRAHAM B.

Left D.H.S. in 1974. Graham studied at Aberdeen University after leaving School and, in 1978, graduated with an M.A. Honours in English. He then joined the B.B.C. Radio London as a Trainee Producer. In 1980 he returned to Dundee as a Producer/Presenter with Radio Tay. He joined Scottish Television, Glasgow in 1982 as a Sports Presenter/Reporter and remained with them until 1985. After that he decided to become a Freelance Television Producer in London and was involved in Aspel & Co., ITV; Don't Quote Me, Channel 4; Clive Anderson Talks Back, Channel 4; Coltrane in a Cadillac, ITV; The Talking Show, Channel 14; and Paul Merton's Life of Comedy, B.B.C. 1. In 1994, he was Head of Factual Programming with Tiger Aspect Productions and this year, 1995, he is Head of Entertainment Features, London Weekend T.V.

WARDLAW, ALEXANDER (Sandy) (Retired Staff)

Sandy, now in his 90th year, continues to have good health. Recently he and Mrs Wardlaw decided to live nearer their daughter and grandchildren. They are now happily settled in a farm cottage near Anstruther, Fife. His long association with D.H.S. continues as his grandchildren are pupils at the School. In the recent V.E. Commemoration Services, Sandy must have had many memories revived. During the War he was a Flight Engineer and completed over 30 bombing missions in trips to Genoa, Munich, East Prussia, the Ardennes, Nijmegen, Dresden and Berlin — a remarkable achievement.

WALLACE, Professor W. ANGUS

Left D.H.S. in 1966. Professor Wallace recently performed a remarkable emergency operation 35,000 feet over Russia during a long-haul flight from Hong Kong to London. A young mother was diagnosed as having a collapsed lung. Angus used a metal coat-hanger sterilised with brandy, a British Airways knife and fork and some sticky tape to effect a makeshift drain after it became apparent she was unlikely to survive the remainder of the flight. The mother survived the flight and has made a full recovery. Angus is Professor of Orthopaedics at Queen's Medical Centre in Nottingham and was leader of the team of doctors who attended the victims of the M1 air disaster in 1989.

WILSON, ISABEL J. (nee Reid)

Isabel graduated in Dentistry from Dundee University in 1979. She married and moved to Bridge of Earn continuing to work in Greenock. In 1987, Isabel and the family moved to Aberdeen where she works locally.

WEDDINGS

Leslie Johnston and Thomas Porter were married in July, 1994, in Monikie Church.

Julie Binnie and David Wilders were married in July, 1994, in Newbigging Church.

Angus Duncan and Michelle Board were married in July, 1994, in Newtyle Church.

Rosie Rutherford and Simon Kidston were married in August, 1994, in Kettins Church.

Carys Murray and Michael Brown were married in August, 1994, in Abernethy Parish Church.

Lyn Kerr and Ian McWilliams were married in August, 1994, in St. Rule's Church, Monifieth.

Brian McGrory and Alexandrina Moodie were married in September, 1994, in Newport Church.

Neil Ritchie and Elizabeth Henry were married in October, 1994, in Ballymena.

Sarah Picton and William Overeynder were married in October, 1994, in St. Salvador's Chapel, St. Andrews.

Karina Brown and Mark Ronald were married in October, 1994, in Longforgan Church.

Liam Entwistle and Lesley Anne Howie were married in December, 1994, in the University Chapel, Dundee.

Andrew Kinnes and Margaret Duncan were married in December, 1994, in Logie and St. John's Church, Dundee.

Keith Gibson and Elizabeth Baillie were married in January, 1995, in Ardwell Church, Mull of Galloway.

Emma Vincent and Murdo MacLeod were married in April, 1995, in Newport Parish Church.

Louise Gellatly and James Whitehead were married in April, 1995, in The Moorfield Hotel, Blairgowrie.

Robert Wallace and Margaret Hair were married in May, 1995, in Farnell Church.

Alison Jean Inverarity and Simon Nicholas Fowler were married in May, 1995, in St. Marnock's Parish Church, Fowls.

Vivienne Reid and Gordon Bell were married in May, 1995, in South Church Monifieth.

Brian Binnie and Alison Craik were married in May, 1995, in Edzell and Lethnot Church.

Isabell Marshall and David Goodwin were married in May, 1995, in Duddingston Kirk, Edinburgh.

Elizabeth Sim and Derek Batchelor were married in June, 1995, at the Bride's home.

OBITUARIES

ALLARDYCE, RICHARD CHARLES

Died tragically in August 1994. At School Richard was a Prefect and a prominent member of the Rugby, Cricket and Athletic teams.

CRAM, EDITH COLVILLE (nee Robertson)

After leaving D.H.S. Mrs Cram attended St. Andrews University where she met her husband-to-be Mr George Cram. In her younger days she was well-known as a singer, taking her Licentiate Royal Academy of Music exams and performing with the May Robertson Choir in the 1940s. She was later alto leader with Broughty Ferry East Church Choir, where she was also President of the Woman's Guild. In addition to her work as a Director of the family firm, Mrs Cram was President of Dundee Inner Wheel Club and Chairman of Inner Wheel District 1. Although not a member of the Woman's Royal Voluntary Service, she was an enthusiastic helper in their meals on wheels and hospital library services. Outwith her home city Mrs Cram was perhaps best known for her appearances as a Presenter of Reflections on Grampian Television, a role which she was offered as a result of her membership of the station's religious advisory committee.

BROWN, Dr COLIN ANDREW

Dr Brown was a research assistant at the Cardiovascular Epidemiology Unit at Ninewells Hospital where he worked for seven years. He had suffered from a rare type of tumour for several years but appeared to make a good recovery following surgery. However, shortly after moving to London to take up a civil service appointment, his disease became widespread and he returned to Dundee. He was awarded an M.Sc. Degree in Information Technology and a Ph.D. for a thesis on the Epidemiology of chronic obstructive pulmonary disease. Dr Brown was the author and co-author of several papers on related topics one of which was presented at the World Congress of Cardiology in Berlin two days before he died.

PHILIP, FRANCIS (Frank) LEONARD

After leaving School he spent six years with the General Accident Fire and Life Assurance Company in Perth, Brighton and Worthing before joining the Dundee staff of H. J. Heinz and Company. In 1939 he joined the 127th Field Regiment, Royal Artillery, Highland Division, as a second Lieutenant. He was sent to the Middle East as a Captain three years later, seeing service across the desert from El Alamein to Tunis. During the landings in Sicily he was blown up by a land-mine and spent three months in hospital with back wounds before rejoining his division in Britain in 1943. He arrived in Normandy the day after D-Day. Following service in Belgium and Holland, he was promoted to Major and won the Military Cross in the Ardennes for refusing to leave his position despite being wounded in the head and arm by shrapnel. He was also mentioned twice in despatches before being demobbed in November, 1945. The next year he joined the family firm of Watson and Philip

and became a Director in 1948. He remained a Director until his retirement in 1975. A well-known sportsman in his youth, he played Rugby for D.H.S.F.P. Panmure and Sussex County. He was also a member of Fortarshire Cricket Club and Dundee High School F.P. Cricket Team.

RITCHIE, JESS (nee Davies)

Jess Ritchie was a pupil at D.H.S. from 1922-28. She excelled in sport and was a member of the Hockey and Tennis teams. Mrs Ritchie liked to recall an incident in her last term when she was temporarily suspended for a short absence along with her lifelong friend, Betty Low. After leaving School she studied Domestic Science at Atholl Crescent, in Edinburgh. When she graduated she taught at Logie School, in Dundee, then married George Ritchie. Mrs Ritchie distinguished herself in F.P. circles playing Hockey and Tennis. She was a Founder Member of the Old Girls' Club and President in 1954. Her four children were pupils at the School — Maureen (Pearson), Kathleen (Nicol), Fraser and Douglas, also six of her twelve grandchildren.

ROBERTS, KENNETH (Former member of Staff)

Kenneth was born in Arbroath and educated at Abbey Primary School and Arbroath High School. He gained his Diploma at Dundee College of Art where he also spent a post-diploma year. Following two years of National Service in the Royal Army Education Corps with the British Army of the Rhine, he completed his teacher training at the then Dundee College of Education. Spells at schools in Aberdeen and Brechin followed before he returned to Arbroath High in 1959. He moved to Arbroath Academy shortly after it opened and, in 1965, was appointed Assistant Art Principal at Dundee High School. His next post was at Waid Academy in Anstruther. He then spent a year as Head of Art at Kirkton High School before joining Harris Academy in 1973. Kenneth's book on James W. Herald, the famous water colour Artist, has received wide acclaim.

SKINNER, Wing Commander WILLIAM MORAY, M.B.E.

Mr Skinner, a former Head Boy at the School, died at his home in Catterick, Yorkshire. He was 67. After leaving School in 1945, he joined the Royal Scots and obtained his commission at Sandhurst. In 1948 he transferred to the R.A.F. and became a Pilot-Officer in the R.A.F. Regiment after being commissioned at Cranwell College. During his career he was mentioned in despatches while serving in Malaya. He twice commanded the Queen's Colour Squadron, famous for its arms drill displays at the Royal Tournament. Mr Skinner also served as chairman of the Officers and Aircrew Selection Board at Biggin Hill and was Staff Officer seconded to HQ US Airforce. He was awarded the M.B.E. in 1957 and retired from the R.A.F. with the rank of Wing Commander in 1974. He then joined British Aerospace to work as an out-stations and Administration Manager in Iran. His duties included liaising with the British Embassy and the Iranian Foreign Service Bureau. In 1979 Mr Skinner returned

to Britain to take up the Post of Director of St. George's House in Harrogate, Yorkshire, a charitable organisation for the disabled.

TARBET, JOHN YULE

Mr Tarbet, a former Town Chamberlain in Kirkcaldy, died at the age of 83. After leaving School in 1928 he joined the staff of the City Chamberlain's office in Dundee. In 1937 he became the first trainee in Dundee to take exams for the Institute of Municipal Treasurers and Accountants, now the Chartered Institute of Public Finance and Accounting. During the second world war Mr Tarbet was with the civil defence in the Western Report Centre, Dundee. In 1947 he moved to Kirkcaldy to take up a post as depute Town Chamberlain and a year later was appointed Town Chamberlain.

THOW, GEORGE WILLIAM ROBERT

Mr Thow was the former owner of Dundee Blockmaker Thow Brothers. He joined the business after leaving D.H.S. which was, formerly, a bagpipes works. Thow's went into the Blockmaking business when a client asked for a stamp. Block and stamp making became the staple diet of the business. Mr Thow left the business briefly during the war to serve with the Royal Engineers in Burma. He was a member of Monifieth Golf Club, a Director of Adult Community Training and was heavily involved with St. Aidan's Church, Broughty Ferry.

FP RUGBY CLUB REPORT

In conducting the customary review required at this time of year, I found it difficult to find a word which truly sums up the season. On balance, however, I feel that if one word has to suffice, it is probably disappointment. Yet disappointment is perhaps too harsh a word to apply to the best performance ever in the National Leagues, being runners-up in division one of the Inter-City 2nd XV League, and holding our own in two divisions of the Midlands Reserve Leagues. In absolute terms, then, some ground for satisfaction, but in comparative terms, taken in consideration with objectives — disappointing.

It is right we may feel a sense of disappointment for this is a club with ambition and a club with potential and I hope we will always be aware of a sense of disappointment when it takes longer than we hope to reach our targets. Let that not dull our enthusiasm of our belief.

There were, however, many moments to savour during the season and one of the sources of pleasure is the way that the club continues to feature in the number of representative honours coming the way of our members. This season brought a particular thrill with our having for the first time, two players in the same Scotland team. We wish Stewart Campbell and John Manson well as the World Cup competition approaches and are only sorry that another cruel injury has prevented last year's club captain, Andy Nicol, from joining them.

Off the pitch, we have begun to put into practice the five year plan which we introduced last year. Although much still remains to be done to develop further the supporting infrastructure of the club, we have made progress and the committee will take

advantage of the close season to review the requirements and address them with renewed enthusiasm.

The past season saw the introduction of the club's first paid official, Dave Nicol, in the role of development officer. The duties then were seen as relating to the playing side of the club as opposed to a secretarial type of administration function and I believe that the consensus from those most involved with playing, is that the appointment has been of immense benefit to the club, and we plan to develop the position further in the season ahead.

One other area where there has been a positive development deserves mention. The club took the initiative last Autumn in introducing the concept of a forum for Dundee clubs, leading to the inauguration in November of the Association of Dundee Rugby Clubs. This body brings together the various Dundee clubs in a manner whereby they can discuss matters of common interest and can benefit from the strength of unity which affect all the clubs. The spirit within the Association is clearly one of harmony and common purpose and we look forward to it benefiting not just this club, but Dundee rugby in general.

As always, any review of a season at Mayfield would be incomplete without acknowledgement of the debt owed to the School for the use of the facilities and for the ground-staff for all their assistance throughout the year, it has been said that the school is our major sponsor and in a time when the complexion of rugby is being altered by the influence of professional forces, it is perhaps as well to keep this assistance from the school in focus.

This year there has been the added benefit from the School of the replaced roof on the stand together with the structure on top for which I at least am eternally grateful as it has provided the inestimable material for the welcome to the guests at the sponsored lunches. For its part in capital expenditure, the club has undertaken the extension of the intermediate terrace for spectators, the refurbishment of the mobile training lights and the completion of the dedicated area under the pavilion for weight training, where we have also been able to take advantage of the arrival of additional equipment from the SRU. All this, along with the refurbishment of the pavilion and new furniture, has provided us with facilities amongst the best in the country.

We will now strive to match all these efforts off the pitch with results on it next year. To help us return to the new Division One, we will of course welcome all your support at our matches.

Ken Andrew (President)

THE PETRIE QUAICH

18th September, 1994 — that night there was a blue moon to celebrate the first ever victory of the Old Girls over the Old Boys in their annual golf match for the Petrie Quaich. In a titanic tussle of fluctuating fortunes, the Old Girls' team scraped home by six matches to none. It was so close that the President of the Old Boys had to sink a putt at the 10th to save the whole match, but missed!

There is little doubt that next year, the Old Boys will have to play at a much higher level if they are to return to their customary victory position!

Jen Petrie (Captain in Victory)

HIGH SCHOOL OF DUNDEE PARENTS' ASSOCIATION

Under the Chairmanship of Mary Hope, the Parents' Association has continued to involve itself in a wide range of activities. Regular meetings continue to be held with the Rector at which the views of the parents are presented. A variety of meetings have been held both of a social and informative character. In November the Association arranged a meeting on the subject of Personal and Social Education at which talks were given by a number of senior members of staff. The now traditional serving of mulled wine and mince pies took place after the carol service. This was well attended and it is the intention of the Committee to continue with this function. The Association provided funds for the purchase of a CD Rom and printer which has been installed in the school library. A coffee morning was held in May with a view to raising funds for technology equipment for the Junior School. Members of the Committee will organise the selling of refreshments at the school play to be held in the Gardyne Theatre in June.

We have continued to take an interest in safety and security matters although some of these are not easily solved. Particular concern has focused on the Arbroath Road Crossing and as a result of representations made with the assistance of David Leslie, Tayside Region agreed to erect an extra bus stop on the Dalnacraig side of the Arbroath Road.

The Annual General Meeting of the Association takes place in May. Volunteers or nominations to serve on the Committee are always welcome. We would also welcome new ideas for activities for the Association and the Committee members would be happy to receive suggestions from parents.

Trisha Bowen (Secretary)

PATRONS ASSOCIATION

It seems no time at all since I wrote the previous report and certainly the past year has flown by with both the Patrons and the school giving much thought to the future. The new millenium is fast approaching and education, as everything else, has to move forward. I have been helped greatly in these deliberations by my Committee. It was therefore with great regret and no little reluctance that I accepted the intimation from Dr John Lawson at our annual general meeting that he did not wish his name to go forward for re-election. Both the Patrons and the School have been exceedingly fortunate to have the benefit of his wide experience and wise counsel, and he will be greatly missed. However, the Patrons are fortunate to have Mr G. C. Stewart, the Deputy Rector, as his replacement. The Executive Committee has been keen to reinforce links with the School, as has already been done by the Clubs of both the Old Boys and the Old Girls. We are fortunate to have among the ranks of the Patrons a senior member of the school staff who has such an in-depth knowledge of all the school's affairs. Other officers and members of the Executive Committee remain as before.

At the Annual General Meeting, I intimated the views of a small sub-committee that the Patrons should always have some fund-raising target and that for the immediate future this should be to finance the reconstruction of the Sports Pavilion at Dalnacraig.

This building not only has considerable architectural merit, but occupies a special place in the hearts of so many of the boys and girls who have passed through the School. However, the facilities which it provides are no longer acceptable. This target was duly approved and a letter of appeal sent to all members of the Association. I have been enormously heartened by the response to this and the great goodwill towards the School which clearly exists. A number of individuals have made generous donations and a most handsome contribution has been received from a charitable trust. Together, these have provided a great start towards raising the £100,000 required. As a consequence, it is planned to carry out the reconstruction during the summer break of the current year and to have the Pavilion available for use again in the Autumn term. I have no doubt that, once this is completed, the School will have a facility of which it can be proud, which will satisfy all health and safety requirements and which will give the greater flexibility in teaching methods which will be ever more necessary as education moves into the 21st century. The fund-raising process for this project is not yet complete, so any further contributions will be greatly received.

In concluding this report, may I say again that new blood is not only welcome, but essential to ensure the continuation of the Patrons as a vibrant, forward-looking organisation. The Committee and present members of the Patrons have no monopoly on ideas or enthusiasm and, without doubt, the School will need all the help of its many supporters to meet the challenges of the future.

Dr W. H. Macfarlane Smith (Chairman)

THE PATRONS' ASSOCIATION OF THE HIGH SCHOOL OF DUNDEE

Is this you? Would you like to have a greater involvement in the affairs of the School but don't know how to go about this, or have a last child leaving the School this year but would like to continue an involvement with the School's affairs. Then why not consider becoming a member of the Patrons' Association.

The Patrons' Association is young in years, but has a long history. It was only established in 1986, to take account of changes in legal and other aspects of education, but was the successor to the Subscribers, a body dating back to 1834. The role of both bodies has always been to support the School financially and in any other way possible. Indeed it was the Subscribers at the start of their existence who financed the construction of the Main Building of the School. In more recent times, it is partly due to the efforts of the Patrons that the Meadows Project was brought to fruition, providing as it does a New Hall, Library, Classrooms and facilities for Media Studies and the Learning Skills Centre. The existence of the new School Mini-Bus also owes much to the Patrons' Association as does the equipping of the new Business Studies Department. The future financial development of the School is also of great interest to the Patrons whose aim is to help and encourage the Board of Directors to finance new projects, to establish targets and priorities for expenditure.

However, just as important as assisting the School financially, is the importance of having a voice in its affairs and participating both in its current direction and in the debate on its future development. This is achieved

by the appointment of six members of the Patrons' Association to the Board of Directors. In doing so, the Patrons draw on the wide range of skills and abilities which exist among its members. Both as individuals and as representatives of the Association, these Directors make an invaluable contribution to the School. There is no doubt that any School must be in tune with and respond to the wishes and concerns of the Society it serves if it is to maintain its position of respect and importance in the affairs of that society. The six Directors appointed by the Patrons provide an important part of the mechanism through which the High School of Dundee achieves this.

The affairs of the Patrons are currently managed by its Executive Committee.

The Patrons' Association is a progressive organisation and new blood is not only welcome but desirable to ensure its continuing support for an involvement in the School. In the past, membership drives have been targeted on specific events, e.g. the initiation of the Meadows Project, but the Patrons now wish to move to a position of regularly attracting new members. This magazine article is just one part of a series of moves to inform those involved with the School in many different ways of the existence of the Patrons' Association and the functions which it fulfils. It is our hope that among the readers there will be those attracted to the idea of a greater involvement with the School than they have had in the past.

Currently the Annual Membership is £20 per individual or £100 per organisation. Life membership is also available at not less than £100 and £500 respectively.

Nihil agas quod non prosit!
(Do nothing but what may turn to good account)
Don't just put this down — ACT NOW!

Write to:

The Chairman
The Patrons' Association
c/o High School of Dundee
PO Box 16
Dundee DD1 9BP

DUNDEE HIGH SCHOOL F.P. CRICKET CLUB

Last season was an odd one for the F.P.s. Although we had as good a team on paper as our previous all-conquering year, we won nothing. I suppose on reflection we might have been a bit hungrier for success in '93, and we did get a bit more of the "rub of the green" then too.

I think the Scottish Cup experience was the most frustrating. After a surprise, but very well merited away victory over eventual finalists, Poloc, and then a truly crushing away win over East Kilbride, we played pretty feebly against a very ordinary Arbroath side. On a beautiful day at Dalnacraig, with a big crowd in attendance, we let everyone down by batting too safely and slowly, (skipper, John Bennett, an extremely notable exception), and then letting Arbroath get away to a flying start, which allowed them to stumble, but eventually squeeze home with a little in hand.

The league was a bit like that too. Although we had a sticky start, we were still unbeaten after 17 matches, and catching up on Gordonians, before disaster struck in the form of a horrendous performance against Forthill of all people. We limped home third in the end, just clinging on to Scottish Cup place, thank goodness.

The 2nd XI, meanwhile, had a fairly normal season, with performances varying between the sublime and the ridiculous, and all points in between. Still, it gets us older lads out of the shopping on a Saturday afternoon, and, much more importantly, allows the young lads to gather plenty more experience.

Perhaps the brightest feature of the season was the continuing progress of our youth initiative. Now in its third year, we had a record 12 games at Under-15 level, and regular matches at Under-13 level as well. It will take time, but I expect to see the benefits of this effort showing in the first team in three to four years time.

Lindsay Ancell (Secretary)



Reunion of the Class of '74.

THE REUNION

Written by Doreen Dingwall (nee Braithwaite) re our reunion last November 1994.

This was to be an adventure back in time. Our class almost as it was when most of us had last met in 1950. (Sadly there were a few notable absentees).

Some had stayed faithful to their home town, made a career, married and produced another generation and now that generation were producing yet another to carry on the traditions of the Dear Old School. Oh, our poor long-suffering teachers!

The organisation of our reunion was faultless from the start. Meet in the Staff Room on Saturday, 5th November at 10 a.m. Parking in what used to be the gravelled playground of the Boys' School, now tarmacaded and given over to modern day transport — what would "Shorty" have said?

We were met by the present Rector, Mr Nimmo and Depute Rector, Mr Stewart, fed coffee and biscuits to sustain us through the tour ahead and the steps and stairs we were to negotiate. No wonder our hockey teams were of superb quality, our leg muscles were highly developed! Our tour covered every aspect of modern day education, we wondered if we had been born fifty years too early.

An extensive library is now housed in what was the Trinity Congregational Church, a gift to the school to celebrate the 750th Anniversary and the upper part of the church is now the beautiful Assembly Hall, spacious, airy, and with comfortable chairs, no standing for twenty minutes every morning with the occasional diversion of a girl fainting and being carried off to Miss Whytock's office to recover on the couch behind the door. At the side of the table is a lectern donated by the Church and on the wall is a framed, illuminated copy of "Schola Clara" in its entirety, presented by the Old Boys' Club. No excuse now for forgetting the words.

The Media Studies room brought gasps of envy and admiration from the group. If you fancy being a television news reader or a journalist this is the place to start.

A Technology laboratory and a Computer laboratory were duly admired, the latter being a compulsory subject from Form 1 for two years, and these brought home to us the vast gulf between our system of education and that of the present day, not a slate or slate pencil in sight.

Another room was proudly shown to us where dyslexic children and others with certain learning difficulties could reap the benefit of a specially trained teacher to keep them up to date with their classmates.

As always the three sciences, Physics, Chemistry and Biology were well catered for and another subject to which we did not have access was the Home Economics section, a mixed class in this thoroughly modern thinking school. We were shown the "Gym", unchanged in half a century, still with climbing ropes, wall-bars, benches and behold in one corner labelled "Dangerous. Do not use!" were the very vaulting horse and boxes we had leapt over in our youth. No wonder they now carried that label!

Our visit to the Girls' School brought a cry of delight. We were to be allowed to ascend the Front Stairs. That privilege was for Staff and visiting parents only in our day but needless to say there were few of our class who had not accomplished the ascent or descent as the result of a "Dare". Along the passage

on the first floor, shorter than we remembered, and into the Hall. Same wooden floor, same shapely windows, but surely the stage had been higher?

Down the spiral back stair and return to the Staff Room where we were given snippets of information such as the school now ran seventy-one separate clubs and extra curricular activities, the percentage of pupils completing six years senior education is presently over 80% with 91% going on to University places. The Cadets have now expanded to include boys from ten years upwards and a visiting group of German students were somewhat surprised that our school "Trained young boys in Military Skills!"

Further refreshments were handed round and chattering even more than we had done as we raced from one class to another all those years ago, time was of no consequence.

Some say it is unwise to go back, to revisit past times and places. Probably in some instances they are right, but I for one would not have missed this experience and to all concerned, from the Janitor to the Rector and the Old Girls who gave so freely of their time to make this a truly wonderful day — a very heart-felt "Thank You" from another Golden Oldie.

Doreen Dingwall

DUNDEE HIGH SCHOOL F.P. LADIES' HOCKEY CLUB Season 1994-95

We began the season in an optimistic mood with training sessions at Dalnacraig under the watchful eye of Willie Nicol. He had offered to take over where Miffy Sim left off a year ago. Fitness was worked on initially, then the skills. He had some cunning ideas up his sleeve which resulted in one or two match goals which unfortunately the umpires found too cunning and so disallowed. (Bad luck Tiff!)

Many of the old faces were around as usual though Lisa Morgan decided she had better places to go and left for Australia in September. There was also some new blood. Isobel even came out of retirement. Soon most became regular and hardened players, mainly by training at Riverside through all the cold, wet, winter nights of November, December . . . (we stopped playing before May!)

The National League side travelled far afield to play teams such as Ardrossan, Greenock and Vale of Leven as well as teams closer to home. They managed to finish in the middle of the league.

The Midlands League side fielded players ranging from age sixteen to forty plus. The schoolgirls of the first and second XIs were the main source of the young legs. Unfortunately, due to other school commitments they occasionally were unable to play which left us to face teams of eleven and reserves with only nine or ten of the more "mature" players. We found ourselves facing relegation by February but survived and finished fifth in the league.

Next season we are going to enter two teams into the District League as the travelling required in the National League has proved too big a commitment for some players.

We are always hoping to encourage more people to join the club, so don't be shy, dig out your sticks, boots, skirt, etc., and give it a go! As Isobel proved it is never too late to come out of retirement!

S. Canon (Honorary Secretary)

OLD GIRLS' CLUB REPORT

At the 63rd Annual General Meeting held on Monday, 13th March, 1995, the following office-bearers were elected:

President:	Mrs Margaret Ross
Vice-President:	Mrs Katherine Goodfellow
Junior Vice-President:	Mrs Susan Lawson
Secretary:	Mrs Hazel Gillan 5A Glamis Road Dundee DD2 1LZ
Assistant Secretary:	Dr Jane Bruce
Treasurer:	Miss Margaret Stewart 38 Dundee Road Broughty Ferry
New Committee Members:	Mrs Caroline Boyd Dr Sheila McLean Mrs Susan Reid Mrs Moira Ross Mrs Vivien Scott Mrs Margaret Swanney Mrs June Watson

The Old Girls have had a very happy and extremely busy year during the Presidency of Mrs Elaine Hackney. June was an especially busy month for the club. The joint venture with the Old Boys' Club was a barbecue on Friday, 3rd June at Mayfield which was enjoyed by all. Saturday, 11th June brought clear blue skies for Sports Day and a busy "Tea Tent". We are grateful to Miss Dunbar for her support and to all the ladies and pupils who assisted either by their donations or helping on the day. A special thanks must go to the Guides and their Leaders who looked after a well laden cake and candy stall.

The Leavers' Party was held on 28th June. The Committee Ladies provided the food for this enjoyable event. We extend a warm invitation to all girls leaving school this year and hope that we can increase our club membership to over 1000.

September brought real success to the Old Girls — a resounding victory when they beat the Old Boys at the annual golf match!

Our 63rd Reunion took the form of a lunch held at the Invercarse Hotel on Saturday, 5th November, 1994. This proved to be a very successful and happy event. Mrs Anne Markham, herself an Old Girl, presented an interesting and amusing talk entitled "From Dundee to Dean".

The President represented the Club at the Remembrance Day Service, the Christmas Carol Services and presented the prizes at the Junior School Prizegiving.

We record with great sadness the deaths of Mrs Jean Brush, Mrs R. M. Bustard, Mrs Edith Cram and Mrs Jess Ritchie.

The Annual Reunion this year will take the form of a Dinner to be held on Friday, 3rd November, 1995, at the Invercarse Hotel.

The Old Girls are very grateful for all the help which they receive from Mrs S. Patullo of the School Office, Mrs S. Adam and colleagues of the Upper Office, and also Mr W. Wood and the other janitors.

Next year's annual general meeting will take place on Monday, 4th March, 1996.

Hazel M. C. Gillan (Secretary)



JOHN LAWSON, DAVID ELDER, DALLAS ALLARDICE
School Cricket and Rugby rivals of the 30's.

Recently, after many years, John, David and Dallas had a re-union. They shared many happy memories of school rugby and cricket matches with John and David playing for Dundee High School and Dallas playing for Aberdeen Grammar School.

DUNDEE HIGH SCHOOL OLD BOYS' CLUB

At the annual general meeting in November 1994, Mr Brian Cram was elected President of the club and Mr Ewan Webster was elected Vice-President.

It is invariably through the club and its activities that former pupils are able to maintain contact with school friends and colleagues and to hear of the continuing progress of the school.

Annual dinners are held in Dundee, Edinburgh, Glasgow and London. These are well attended but I am sure that in each of these areas, particularly further of Dundee, there will be many other former pupils who reside there unaware of these happy occasions. The Secretary would be delighted to be given names and addresses of 'lost' Old Boys so that they could be given the opportunity to catch up on times past, meet old friends and learn how Dundee High School is meeting the challenges of today.

The club is also active with a number of sporting activities during the year. Annual competitions take place at golf, fishing and curling. There is also an annual golf match versus the Old Girls' Club. After several years of dominance by the Old Boys' Club, the Old Girls finally managed to get their hands on the trophy last September, so this year's encounter promises to be a highly competitive return match with both sides anxious to prove their superiority.

The club believes that it is important for the well-being of the school that strong links are fostered with former pupils and the club endeavours to achieve this in the most enjoyable way with its programme of events each year as well as keeping former pupils in touch.

Details of club membership and of any of the club's activities can be obtained from the secretary.

H. L. Findlay (Secretary)

8 Abercromby Street
Barnhill
Dundee DD5 2QT.

HOUSE REPORTS

HOUSE NEWS 1994-95

This year's House Championship was dominated for the first two terms by Wallace which was the strongest sporting House. However, in the third term, as other results came in, the Wallace lead was gradually eroded. By the time Sports came around it was the blue flag which was at the top of the pole. Despite a slight hiccup on Sports and a bigger hiccup in the House Cricket, Aystree held its lead to record its eighth win and its second in three years.

The final points were — Aystree, 1542; Wallace, 1471; Airlie, 1414; Lindores, 1403.

Thanks must go to the PE department who organised so many of the events. Two thirds of the House points are awarded for sporting activities. This year sees the waygoing of Mrs Laidlaw who has been a very conscientious Assistant House Mistress in Lindores. We thank her for all her efforts for Lindores and for the House System in general. Thanks must also go to the House Captains and Vice-Captains who worked very hard throughout the year.

AIRLIE

For the last three years, Airlie has remained last in the Inter-House Championship, but this year we were sure we could break the spell.

The season started with Rugby and Hockey activities, where we had a disappointing Senior Rugby result, due to injuries and due to Steven Keatch's other Rugby commitments. Off the pitch our Netball teams battled to success, our Senior team gave us hope by winning.

In other non-sporting activities, our debating team, consisting of Martell Maxwell, Susie Gledhill and Louise Lacaille were just pipped at the post, managing though a convincing second place. The juniors put up a strong performance too, talking their way into first place.

Next came the Swimming Gala, where we were fairly confident, due to the strength of our Airlie swimmers. Airlie carried on a tradition of past years, and with Kirsty Hope winning the Girls' Senior Championship and with Alison Watson and Jenny Thomson doing well in their races too, Airlie stormed ahead, breaking a few Gala records on the way. Our Senior Girls' Relay team broke the record last year by 20 seconds — this year, our team changed slightly, due to Ferelith Robb being injured, but we still managed a clear first place.

Unfortunately, this success was short-lived, receiving third place in the F1-3 Athletics.

In the Tennis events, the Senior Girls' came second, unfortunately the boys came last. We looked ahead, however, with optimism and determination to Sports Day. Although Airlie came third overall, there were many individual successes, such as Alison Watson taking the Senior Girls' Championship, while only in fourth year, and Natasha Reid coming second.

Finally came the academic marks and I feel the need to quote that well-known saying "Airlie's children should spend more time studying and less time partying". With this in mind, Airlie should be a potential Inter-House Championship winner next year — we live in hope. It should be noted though, that, although we came in third overall, that is still an improvement on the past three years.

Anyway, a sincere thank you must go to our Vice-Captains, Ferelith Robb and Gordon Boyle for their efforts and also to Miss Cannon and Mr Richterich for their help throughout the year. Finally, we offer our best wishes to Steven and Eve next year. We hope that they enjoy the year as much as we have.

Martell A. Maxwell
Nicholas B. Erdal

AYSTREE

After Aystree won the House Championship in 1993 for the first time in 18 years, and came a very close second in last year's Championship, we were all very keen to achieve another win. However, Aystree were slow out of the starting blocks in most of the sporting events. The senior rugby, netball and boys hockey sides all came third and the senior girls hockey side was placed last. The intermediate teams did not fare much better although the junior teams attained some excellent first and second places.

This indifferent start was soon forgotten after a brilliant performance in the House Debates. The team consisting of Neil Stevenson, Aaron King and Bethany Roby easily outperformed the other House teams. This performance was continued with a second place in the Public Speaking competition and a first place in the House Quiz.

The sporting events were not a complete loss with a good second place at the Swimming Gala and a second place at Sports Day too. Aystree also performed well in the Boys Tennis with a first place shared with Lindores. Towards the end of the year, Aystree once again proved their worth off the sports field gaining first place for both the Senior and Junior Academic Marks and a first place in the Music Competitions.

These placings helped stretch a good lead over

Wallace, our nearest rival, and indeed this lead proved to be insurmountable despite losing the House Cricket matches.

Our thanks go to Mr Baxter, Mrs Madden, John Parr and Susanne Thomson for all their help and support throughout the year. Good luck to everyone next year and let's hope that Aystree can retain the shield.

Alasdair Thomson
Sally Steel

LINDORES

After last year's relatively poor performance Lindores started off the year determined to re-address the balance. Although at the beginning of the year optimism was high, as the year progressed some disappointments occurred and gradually things went from bad to worse. Lindores unfortunately finished up in last place.

Despite this result there were several inspiring team performances. In the senior section the boys won both the Inter-House Rugby and Cricket and secured first place in the Senior Relay race on Sports day. Lindores also did very well in the intermediate and junior rugby. The Lindores girls took part in some hard fought competitions and unfortunately were pipped at the post on several occasions.

One of the highlights of the year was the Inter-House Shooting Competition where Lindores showed that they still had the edge over the other Houses. Another was the Girls Senior Tennis where we did not lose a single match. The boys tennis team also came first equal.

On the academic front we gained some points but not enough to keep us in the running with the other Houses. Despite enthusiastic and strong performances from the House debaters the results were slightly disappointing.

Throughout the year there were many good individual performances. Elizabeth Wood and Alan Bodie won their respective tennis championships.

Finally, Lindores sat in fourth place with a total of 1403 points. This was a disappointing result which leaves much room for improvement for next year. This result does not reflect the enthusiasm of the Lindores members and the hard work of the House Master and Mistress. Therefore a very special thanks go to Mr Durrheim and Mrs McDonald who never gave up hope of a last minute comeback. We are also very grateful to the Vice-Captains for their valuable support throughout the year.

Finally we would like to wish next year's Captains Alan and Rosie good luck and let's hope that they can bring Lindores out of the doldrums.

Susan Morris
Paul Fenwick
(House Captains)

WALLACE

Wallace sadly lost the "battle" to retain the House Shield this year but can be commended for a valiant effort especially in the team sports category. The Wallace boys did brilliantly in all rugby and hockey disciplines and ultimately were the overall winners of both these sports sections. The girls complemented these victories by an outstanding win in their House hockey tournament. The junior girls did us proud when they

won their netball matches but unfortunately the seniors were unable to match this success.

History was, however, made this year when Wallace did not come last in the gala!! Thanks to all the brave Wallace entrants we came a respectable third.

Second place in Shooting was a marginally better result than last year and future talent was spotted!

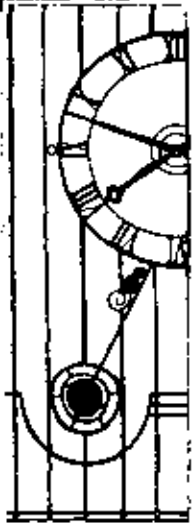
Hopefully, there are some up-and-coming tennis stars for next year so that our disappointing results this year can be forgotten!

At Inter-House athletics things were on the up! A victory in this by budding athletes in F1-3 and then by budding Wallace members of all ages on Sports Day made our position look even healthier. Our House Captain Jamie Parratt was rewarded for his efforts in the Senior Championship by winning almost every prize available. Leona Nixon, Beverly Harper, Jill Gibson and Fiona MacDonald did us proud too! Well done!

We may have missed out to Aystree in the end but Wallace need not be discouraged.

Thanks to all the P.E. staff, Mr N. Stewart and Mrs F. Martin, House officials and pupils we have had a great year. Special thanks to James Davie and Sarah-Jane Stirling who gave us tremendous support and encouragement throughout the year and good luck to the House Captains of the next year.

Claire Anderson
Jamie Parratt
(House Captains)



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SPORT

SKI TEAM REPORT

The School entered teams in all categories for this years series of Scottish Schools Ski Association Races.

In the minors race, the girls' team of Dawn Brass, Fiona McLaren, Kirsty Wilson and Karina Forster achieved an excellent fifth place out of fifteen competing schools. The experience gained by Dawn and Fiona who raced in the 1994 event must have helped the team to this success. The boys' minor teams also performed very well to finish seventh in their section where nineteen teams finished. Michael Dalrymple, Jonathan Russell, Michael Arbuckle and Colin Cunningham are to be commended for their effort.

The Scottish Senior Races for both boys' and girls' teams were held on the same day due to the postponement of the boys' race earlier in the year caused by Glenshee's typically severe weather. The girls did very well to complete the course on a day when atrocious weather again prevailed, and four teams failed to record times. Susie Morris, Jane Wilson, Joanna Lawson and Vickie Russell are all to be congratulated for their endurance, and for finishing seventeenth out of a start list of twenty-eight teams. The boys' team of Michael Berkeley, Paul Trayner, Colin Inglis and Peter Grewar retained the Scottish Championship Shield which the School had won in 1993 and 1994. Special mention must be made of Michael and Paul who were in the team on all three occasions.

The ultimate success was achieved on 20th March at Aonach Mor when the boys' team, competing against the skiers from England, Ireland and Scotland, lifted the coveted British Championship. In good conditions on a fast course the School team combined to record an excellent time of 91.88 seconds, a full four seconds better than the second placed team. To complete the day, Michael Berkeley won the individual cup recording the best time for the race. Congratulations to all concerned.

Grateful thanks must go to all members of staff and parents who have willingly given of their time to assist in the complex organisation and running of these events, sometimes in atrocious weather. Without such help these races would not take place and the School would not be in the fortunate position to honour both Scottish and British champions.

CRICKET REPORT

The 1995 season was expected to be a successful one, with a lot of obvious talent present in the side, and indeed, it proved to be so after a fairly disastrous start.

In the opening two games we were beaten, due to relatively poor all round performances and frankly indifferent catching! However, in the third match, against Robert Gordon's, the side finally got its act together with some excellent batting taking us to a comprehensive victory.

Then came the highlight of the season with the team pulling off a tremendous last over victory thanks

to a good all round performance and a fabulous team spirit. It was the first time we have beaten Merchiston in this annual fixture played for the Thomas Brodie Herd Bats Memorial Trophy and was certainly the most exciting match ever contested between the two sides. The deserved victory was finally achieved thanks to tight bowling from both captain, Michael King, and Allan Reoch, along with inspired fielding. This victory was then followed by another last gasp victory against Glasgow High School before the season finished off with a disappointing defeat at the hands of Stewart's Melville despite a fine, battling half-century from Dominic Maciocia. Nevertheless a record of three wins and three losses gave us one of our more successful seasons in recent years, and could have been even better.

Younger sides have had mixed fortunes as well but there are as usual some cricketers who are showing potential. Cricket in the school is in a healthy state and I am sure future years will bring more success.

The whole team would like to thank Mr Spowart and Steve Wark for their support and coaching throughout the year. Maybe next year, with the nucleus of a fine side remaining the record will improve still further.

Allan Reoch (Secretary/Treasurer)

TENNIS REPORT 1995

Officials: Captain: Elizabeth Wood
Vice-Captain: Alison Donald

After last year's undefeated record, we held high hopes for the forthcoming season, despite only two players remaining from last year's 1st VI. We made a promising start, convincingly beating St Leonards, Albyn and Morrisons. Unfortunately, we faced stronger opposition in our last two matches, losing narrowly 4-5 on both occasions.

The 2nd VI performed with success, losing only one match. A pleasing feature of the season, and one which augurs well for the future, was the number of pupils who turned out for practices. We were therefore able to put forward a 3rd VI, who finished the season on a high note winning their last match against St George's.

A team of four (Alison, Jenna, Katie and Elizabeth) was put forward to represent the school in the Scottish Schools' Tennis Tournament. We faced Cults Academy in the second round, who unfortunately proved just too strong and who were ultimately the runners-up.

This year, the girls' senior championship was won by Elizabeth Wood, beating Alison Donald in the final. The junior and primary school championships were won by Dawn Brass and Ruth McNee respectively.

On behalf of all the teams I would like to thank Mrs Spowart for all her excellent coaching and encouragement, and I would personally like to thank Alison for all her help and support.

Good luck next year!

Elizabeth Wood

NETBALL REPORT 1994-95

The season started off very well when we won our first game against Kilgraston. This gave us immediate confidence and we were extremely excited considering this was the first time we had played together as a 1st VII. I only wish we could have had the same effect when we played Gordonstoun where we were defeated quite drastically — due to a lack of sleep the night before! Not the type to be disheartened we gathered our confidence together and came third in the Dundee Schools Netball Tournament at Grove Academy. Next stop was the Independent Schools Tournament which brought some bad luck when we narrowly missed the semi-finals due to the whistle blowing a split second too early. It was nail-biting stuff! The best part for me was the Captain v. Vice-Captain match at the end of the season due to a rather memorable choice of costume. Will Vicky and I ever live that one down, I wonder! Overall we had a very enjoyable season taking our wins and losses all in good spirit, and I would like to thank all the team members for their efforts and loyalty throughout.

The juniors had a successful time also with the 1st and 2nd years deserving special credit due to their standard of play.

Finally, we would, as a team, like to thank Mrs Hutchison and Mrs Spowart for their invaluable help and support and wish all the best to future teams. We are sure they will carry on the tradition of fun, dedicated and very fit netballers!

Heather M. S. Shepherd (Captain)

CROSS COUNTRY REPORT

Season 1994/95 has seen the club achieve a number of successes both on an individual and team basis.

At the Arbroath High School Invitation meeting in September, the under-17 girls' won a team bronze, and Callum Shaw gained second place in the under-15 boys race.

Christmas witnessed a 'handicap' race for the school appeal, held under floodlights which must be something of a first! This proved to be a very popular event attracting around 50 runners. Callum, starting



as back marker, just came through to pip Miss Cannon for the 'giant choccy bar'!

The Merchiston Castle races in March saw our under-13 boys led home by Robbie Coleman gain fifth place overall, with our under-15 boys achieving a fighting third place.

The National Championships at Irvine later in March, with race fields of around 250 runners, saw notable performances from Victoria Reid, Ebony Reid and Alison Laws in their respective age groups, while for the boys, Robbie Coleman, Jonathan Horner, Callum Shaw and Malcolm Whyte acquitted themselves with distinction.

The Dundee Schools Championships later that month saw notable runs by Jenny Thomson, fourth in the senior girls' race; Alison Laws, third in the intermediate race; and Victoria Reid, fourth in the junior girls' race. For the boys, Callum and Malcolm, competing at the 'wrong end' of their age groups were fifth and thirteenth respectively, while Robbie Coleman again ran well to a solid fifth place. The senior girls finished third team, with the junior girls finishing second equal. Victoria and Robbie went on to run for the Dundee Schools Select Team at the inter area competition in Perth. Both ran very well, with Victoria finishing fifth and Robbie seventh.

The individual highlight of the season was, however, Callum Shaw's selection for the East District Cross Country team; well done!

Thank you to everyone who has trained and competed this year. Whether it has just been for fun or with more serious intent, I'm sure that everyone has made significant improvement over the season. Finally a big thank you to Miss Cannon for her help. Hope to see everyone again next season.

GJR

P.S.—Cross Country Training takes place every Wednesday after school at Mayfield from 4 to 5 p.m. Everyone welcome!



RUGBY REPORT

This season, the 1st XV had to live up to high expectations after last season's performance. However, the team showed their commitment from the very start with enthusiasm in the pre-season training and this commitment continued throughout the year to ensure a good record of results.

The team was on a high after good initial wins over Robert Gordon's and St Aloysius but unfortunately we didn't eat our "Mighty White" in time for Merchiston or Edinburgh Accies where we were both comprehensively beaten.

Edinburgh continued to be our stumbling block with a deficit against Fettes more disappointing than a Jamie Parratt tap penalty. Other key fixtures included a win over Glasgow High School and a satisfying end of season victory over Hutchesons Grammar School at Mayfield which completed our unbeaten record in home fixtures. Other highlights of our season included wins over two touring sides — Austin Friars from England and Ballmana High School from Ireland.

The 2nd XV could not match the standard of last year's team who were unbeaten in all but one game. However, they still had an above average season.

No fewer than nine players represented Midlands District at Under-18 level at various times throughout the season. Our congratulations go to Steven Keatch who was selected to play for Scottish School I Under-18 side.

The team would like to thank Mr Hutchison, Mr Wilson and Mr P. Rouse and all the other members of staff who helped throughout the season. Good luck to next year's team.

Alistair Thomson (Secretary)

GIRLS HOCKEY REPORT 1994-95

Captain:	Sarah-Jane Stirling
Vice-Captain:	Susan Morris
Secretary:	Alison Donald
Treasurer:	Ferelith Robb

With expectations high after last year's great season, 1994/95 proved to be yet another successful year for the girls' hockey.

Although we didn't reach the semi-finals, the first tournament of the season was essential for testing different formations and teams. We finally settled on a line-up of four in midfield, instead of last year's three, which provided an almost unbeaten season, winning two different trophies.

One of the trophies was the Midland Outdoor School Knockout Cup where we achieved high-scoring wins over Morrisons, Kilgraston and Madras on the way to the final. Monifieth gave us a hard final game, as we eventually won the match 4-1 on penalty flicks scored by Alison Donald, Susan Morris, Sarah-Jane Stirling and Fiona McDonald. As representatives of Midlands we travelled to St Andrews for the Scottish Schools Tournament. In this we performed well, going through as winners of our section where we met George Heriots in the semi-final. Unfortunately, the game went to flicks and we ended the day narrowly defeated 2-1.

The second cup was the Scottish Hockey Club and Schools' 'Sevens' Tournament. We beat all our opponents including Madras in the semis and George

Heriots in the final revenging the previous week's defeat.

We completed a tremendous season, playing 20 games, of which we only lost one. Our prize for top scorer of the team goes to Sarah-Jane Stirling who scored 16 goals despite missing a few games.

Adding to the enjoyment of the season were our touring Argentineans who stayed two nights in 'cold Scotland'. We managed to play them on the Saturday, one of the four booked pitches being playable, despite the bad weather, and drew 1-1. The Argentineans' hockey was impressive — we felt we could learn from their neat skills.

Both the 2nd and 3rd XI squads had successful seasons showing a high standard of play and commitment to training and regular Saturday matches.

Individual players have done extremely well this season. Amy Nicoll, Susan Morris, Sarah-Jane Stirling (captain), Ferelith Robb, Fiona McDonald, Natasha Reid and Laura Webster all played for Midlands under-18 outdoor and Linda Robertson represented the under-16s. Furthermore Fiona McDonald, Sarah-Jane Stirling attended Scottish under-18 trials, Sarah-Jane reaching the Scottish training squad. Finally, Fiona McDonald, Sarah-Jane Stirling (captain) and Amy Nicoll were selected for the Midlands under-18 indoor, which won the Scottish Tournament for the second year in a row. Congratulations to all!

On behalf of all the teams I would like to thank the P.E. staff, especially Mrs Arthur and Miss Ogilvie for all their coaching, fitness training and encouragement throughout the season, the hostesses and also Sarah-Jane Stirling and Susan Morris, as captain and vice-captain.

Finally, I want to wish next year's teams good luck and hope they have a season as enjoyable as we have.

A. Donald (Secretary)

CURLING TEAM REPORT

Once again the school team comprising of Sarah Kirk, Mark Fletcher, Grant Peterkin and Andrew Kirk participated in the finals of the Scottish Schools Curling Championship held at the Summit Centre in Glasgow. The team did very well in the section winning four out of five games. With a sound start we found ourselves in the quarter-finals against Stranraer Academy. We matched them end for end until the fifth end where Stranraer took the lead and won the game.

I'd like to thank my team for all playing so well. Thanks must also go to Mrs K. Fletcher who accompanied us to Glasgow. Good luck next year, (maybe a place in the semi-finals).

Sarah Kirk F6 (Skip)

P.S.— If anyone would like to join the schools curling team please contact Andrew Kirk F4, as soon as possible.

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TEAM PHOTOS



SENIOR BOYS SKI TEAM

*Senior boys team members proudly displaying the British Schools Ski Trophy which they won at Aonach Mor.
From left - Graham Cunningham, Paul Trayner, Michael Berkeley, Colin Inglis, Peter Grewar.*



SKI RACE

Senior boys team members - Peter Grewar, Paul Trayner and Michael Berkeley with the Scottish Schools Team Championships Shield won by Dundee High School at Glenshee for the third successive year.



SENIOR GIRLS SKI TEAM

From left - Susie Morris, Joanna Lawson, Jane Wilson, Vicky Russell, Susie Meikle.



BOYS SKI TEAM

Back row (from left) - Graham Cunningham, Peter Grewar.
Front row (from left) - Paul Trayner, Michael Berkeley, Colin Inglis.



SENIOR GIRLS SWIMMING RELAY TEAM

(Winners of the Scottish Schools Championship).

Back row (from left) - Katie Lawson, Kirsty Hope.

Front row (from left) - Alison Watson, Jennifer Thomson.



1st VI TENNIS

Back row (from left) - Mrs P. M. Spowart, Jenna Keir, Joanne Irons, Katie McGhee. Front row (from left) - Martel Maxwell, Elizabeth Wood, Alison Donald.

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1st VII NETBALL

*Back row (from left) - Mrs J. Hutchison, Kirsty Caithness, Sarah Walker, Eve Ireland.
Front row (from left) - Alison Brodie, Victoria Horner, Heather Shepherd (capt.), Hazel Lang..*



1st XI CRICKET

*Back row (from left) - Chris McLean, Peter Maclaren, Dominic Macioci, Chris Milne, Chris McConnachie, Mr E. W. Spowart.
Front row (from left) - Colin Inglis, Alan Reoch, Mike King (capt.), Gavin Reoch (vice-capt.), Robin Morgan, Chris Orr.*



JUNIOR ATHLETICS TEAM

(Winners of Boys and Girls Group 'C' at Dundee Schools Championships).

Back row (from left) - Ailsa Robertson, Louise Stephen, Louise Stewart, Laura Webb, Ebony Reid, Victoria Reid.

Middle row (from left) - Gordon Struthers, Kirsty Wilson, Robbie Coleman, Beverley Harper, Gareth Evans, Karina Forster, Ian Coull, Samantha Gibson, Gareth Irons.

Front row (from left) - Colin Cunningham, Fiona McLaren, Lee Rowan, Leona Nixon, David Grewar, Jennifer Gall, George Brass.



SENIOR ATHLETICS TEAM

(Winners of 'B' Boys and 'A' Girls Championships at Dundee Schools).

Back row (from left) - Gillian Muir, Mathew Milroy, Jennifer Thomson, Graeme Wood, Alison Young, Callum Shaw, Claire McGill, Craig Webb.

Middle row (from left) - Louise Gordon, Tim Parratt, Eve Ireland, Chris Milne, Katie McGhee, Adam Hutcheson, Lorna Allan, Jonathan Horner, Jill Gibson, Kim Brown.

Front row (from left) - Caroline Mair, Steven Keatch, Natasha Reid, Jamie Parratt, Alison Watson, Colin Inglis, Amy Nicol.



CROSS COUNTRY TEAM

Back row (from left) - Mr G. Rennet, Gordon Struthers, Kirsty Wilson, Jonathan Horner, Katie McGhee, Amit Adlakha, Claire McGill, Euan Crosby, Christine Young.

Front row (from left) - Eve Ireland, Robbie Coleman, Ebony Reid, Callum Shaw, Victoria Reid, Malcom Whyte, Alison Laws.



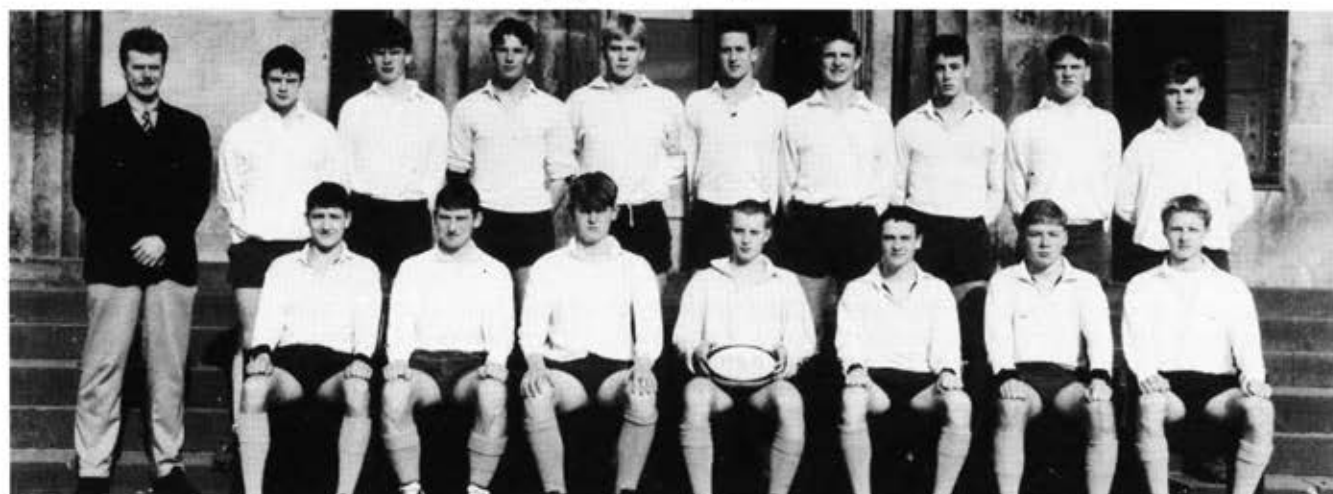
CURLING TEAM

From left - Andrew Kirk, Grant Peterkin, Mark Fletcher, Sarah Kirk.



1st XV RUGBY

*Back row (from left) - Paul Trayner, Chris Orr, Chris Milne, Peter Grewar, Niall Smith, Steven Keatch, Robin Morgan, John Parr.
Front row (from left) - A. H. Hutchison, Gareth Williams, Stuart Biltcliffe, Alasdair Thomson, Jamie Parratt (capt.), Colin Inglis (vice-capt.), James Davie, Simon Gow.*



2nd XV RUGBY

*Back row (from left) - I. E. R. Wilson, Euan Smith, Scott Shepherd, Michael Berkeley, John Gay, Iain Robertson, Graeme Hunter, Peter Maclaren, Rory Alexander, Lindsay Munro.
Front row (from left) - Roger Kay, Gordon Boyle, Andy Gray, John Southwick (capt.), Gavin Reoch, Iain Fergusson, Christopher McConnachie.*



1st XI HOCKEY

*Back row (from left) - Aileen McIntosh, Natasha Reid, Angela Fraser, Shelley Gordon, Fiona Macdonald, Katie McGhee, Laura Webster, Mrs M. J. Arthur.
Front row (from left) - Amy Nicoll, Elizabeth Wood, Alison Donald, Sarah-Jane Stirling (capt.), Susie Morris, Ferelith Robb, Jenna Keir.*



2nd XI HOCKEY

Back row (from left) - Gillian Muir, Jill Gibson, Kirsty Hope, Joanna Lawson, Katie McGhee, Jane Wilson, Alison Watson, Jennifer Allison.

Front row (from left) - Linda Robertson, Aileen McIntosh, Angela Fraser, Jocelyn Davis (capt.), Susanna Thomson, Shelley Gordon, Mrs M. J. Arthur.



3rd YEAR HOCKEY

Back row (from left) - Louise Gordon, Laura Berkeley, Alison Anderson, Caroline Mair, Miss S. Cannon.

Front row (from left) - Samantha Orr, Fiona McLaren, Laura Hutchison (capt.), Victoria Grant, Christina Kong.



1st XI HOCKEY

Back row (from left) - Alastair Hunt, Elliot Gowans, Gavin Long, Dominic Maciocia, Anu Dogra, Roddy Burns, Gary Blinkhorne.

Front row (from left) - Stuart Beedie, Maloy Das, Aaron King, Alastair Willis (capt.), Blair Morrison, Andrew Livingstone.



2nd XI HOCKEY

Back row (from left) - Daniel Fairlie, Scott Robertson, Duncan Paton, David Johnston, Stuart Campbell, Alastair Foster, Thomas Pate.

Front row (from left) - Alan Bodie, Ross Hopkins, Lawrence Sum, Jonathan Chan (capt.), Simon Wilson, Steven McGill.

JUNIOR SCHOOL

SUMMER

What I like about sand
is the feel of it.
I like to collect shells at the beach.
Lee Anne McMillan, L1B

I like cars
I have a red car.
When I am older
I will learn to drive
With an L on a car.
Russell Hall, L1L

Snow White was kind and gentle.
Doc, Dopey, Grumpy, Sleepy,
Happy, Sneezy and Dozey loved
her.
Elizabeth Allison, L1L

SUMMER

I like summer and all
the flowers that grow
in the summer.
Sophie Sneddon, L1B

My name is Douglas
And I go to Dundee High School.
My class is L1L.
Douglas Dorward, L1L

I like to play with my dolls.
My favourite one is new baby
born.
I call it Bobby.
Sarah Knowles, L1L

MY HOLIDAYS

I went to Jungle Kids
and I went swimming.
It was sunny on holiday.
I went to the shops.
David Waldner, L1B

One day I went for a walk with my
mummy and daddy.
We saw a dog running around.
Caroline Foubister, L1L

I like it when my Spring flowers
come out.
Sometimes I say Hurrah!
Neil Dewar, L1L

SUMMER

One sunny day I went
horse riding but I
didn't go last and I
liked it.
Caroline Taylor, L1B

SPRING

I like the flowers
growing best.
I like the sun too.
I like the playground
at school in Spring.
Bob Mitchell, L1B

I have a horse.
It is Sky.
It is brown with a black mane and
a tail.
Sky lives in a stable in a field.
Gillian Allan, L1L

SUMMER

I like summer when
the sun is shining.
I like lolly pops.
Fiona McCulloch, L1B

SUMMER

I like summer.
I can play out
in the sun and
it is fun.
Varun Manthri, L1B

My china doll has a nappy
It has a white spotty dress.
Its name is Chloe like mine.
Chloe Hall, L1L

MY HOLIDAYS

I was feeding the ducks
in the pond and was on
my bicycle.
Peter Sharp, L1B

MY HOLIDAYS

I like my holiday house
and the swimming pool.
I saw rabbits in the holes
in the ground behind the gate.
Kirsty Watson, L1B

Once a piper played a magic tune.
Rats ran out.
It was in Hamelin town.
Luke Doogan, L1L

WHEN I GROW UP

When I grow up I want to be a part-time gardener
and a part-time spaceman. I will be the best gardener
in Britain. I will be a gardener on Monday, Wednesday
and Friday. On Tuesday and Thursday I will be an
astronaut. I will go up to space and examine the stars
and the moon. I would like to do that one day.
Lewis McNicol, L2M

WHEN I GROW UP

When I grow up I am going to be a vet. I will look
after sick animals. If needed I will give them new
homes. I will feed them and check them. I will be kind
to them and help them. I will learn and enjoy it. I have
a rabbit and I will start on it now. I think I will enjoy it.
Ailsa Murray, L2M

WHEN I GROW UP

When I am big I will be a vet. I shall have a surgery and places for the animals. What are you going to be?

Judith Kilgallon, L2M

MY PET

I have my own pony.
It is a boy and it is black.
He is my best friend.
I take him on a hack every week.
My sister and her pony come too.
We each sweep the yard when it is messy.
I feed him every night.

Lucy Brunton, L2W

MY HOUSE

I have a big house, but it is going to get bigger because my mummy is going to get an extension. My daddy is going to paint my bedroom. My little brother sleeps by himself. He does not like sleeping by himself. My house is twenty or thirty years old.

Emily Pringle, L2M

THE MAGIC BLUE BALLOON

One day I was playing with my magic blue balloon when suddenly it went whoosh high into the sky. It took me up as well. Up up it flew and it took me higher and higher and then it landed. It had taken me to Disneyland and I had a great time there. At last it was time to go home. Down and down we went. It was a very, very long time but at last I landed in my own garden.

Lucy Gilmour, L2W

WHEN I GROW UP

When I grow up I am going to be a football player for Dundee United. What do you want to be? You can be a teacher or an ambulance driver.

Peter Lucas-Herald, L2M

THE MAGIC BLUE BALLOON

One day I was playing with my magic blue balloon when it suddenly started to grow. It grew bigger, and bigger and bigger. Suddenly it took me for a ride up, up and away past the stars and planets. Suddenly it took me down to Mars where I met some friendly aliens. I talked to some of them. Then my balloon took off home. On the way my balloon popped. Down it went faster and faster until we landed in my garden just in time for tea.

Jamie Foulis, L2W

AUTUMN COLOURS

In the leaves of the trees
I can see . . .
The golden of a sunset.
The yellow of a shiny star.
The red of a rose.
The bottle green of a sea.
The orange of a pen.
The scarlet of a pillar box.
Many, many are the shades of autumn.

Rukshana Mallick, L3C

MY PET

I do not have any pets but I used to have two guinea pigs. Their names were Snowy and Hammy. I fed them with carrots and water. Snowy was white and Hammy was brown. Hammy was sick but Snowy just died.

Lucy Hendry, L2W

THE MAGIC SNOWMAN

In the morning I looked out of the window and just saw Mr Crystal blinking. Quickly Amanda ran to Timmy's room and woke Timmy up. What! said Timmy. When I woke up I saw Mr Crystal blink. Amanda helped Timmy get dressed and they went down and put their wellington boots and mittens on. The snowman said hello Timmy and Amanda. How do you know our names? The snowman said a little bird told me. Timmy and Amanda were going to go shopping so Timmy asked Mr Crystal if he would like to come with them. Mr Crystal said yes, I would like to come with you. They went into a supermarket and bought a ten pack of ice lollies and they bought all sorts of frozen food. It was dark when they got home so Timmy said I will put you in the freezer for the night. In the morning they went into the garden shed and Timmy said we are going to school. Timmy said you can have one lolly only. When Timmy got home some boys were walking past and Timmy saw that Mr Crystal had come out of the shed. The boys threw a snowball through his body and Mr Crystal cracked and fell down.

Graeme Black, L3H

A SPRINGTIME SEED

First there was a brown damp seed.
It slept in the muddy black ground.
Second there was a dusty root.
It spread through the black earth.
Third there was a long green shoot.
It wriggled to the clear blue sky.
Fourth there was a shiny green leaf.
It wriggled higher and higher.
Fifth there was a beautiful plant.
It climbed . . .
Sixth there was a yellow bud.
It sprouted out . . .
Seventh there was a big colourful flower.
It was stretching up to the sky.

Christine MacLean, L3C

FIRE IN THE FOREST

Nicola and India were having a nice walk in the forest when suddenly Nicola saw some smoke coming from behind some trees. India look, there is a fire in the forest. Quick go and find some help, Nicola. Nicola ran as fast as she could to the phone box but it was out of order. What will I do? I hear footsteps. Who is it? Perhaps they will help me. Nicola shouted across the road and pointed to the fire. The man rushed to his car and he rushed to the nearest telephone box. Soon a fire engine came roaring into the forest. Quickly the firemen got their hoses out and turned on the water. The wind was blowing the fire so it was very difficult. The fire was very close to the people. The flames were going everywhere. The animals were running away. Finally the fire went out and everyone went home.

Joanna Gray, L3H

WINTER COLOURS

I see the glittering blue snowflakes on my window pane.
I hear the sound of white chattering teeth.
I feel the blue frosty snow.
I think about the soft feathery snowflakes.
I know that there will be black footprints over the garden.
I talk about the glittering silver moon.

Rebecca McNeil, L3C

WINTER COLOURS

I see the sparkling moon.
I hear frosty snowflakes.
I feel the frost on my hands.
I think about the snow falling from the grey sky.
I know that the sparkling snow is there.
I talk about the white snow.

Barry Khan, L3C

AUTUMN COLOURS

When I look out of my window the golden sunset is beautiful. I can see the burgundy, yellow, crimson and brown leaves. The fawn coloured deer. While I lie in my bed I can see the fields and hills of greens and other colours. I can see the sea from my window and the autumn trees.

Sarah McConville, L3C

MY PET

My kittens name is Buttons. Buttons is one year old. His birthday is on the 12th April. Buttons has his birthday on the same day as mine. Buttons is a black and white kitten. He was five weeks old when we got him. Buttons had been abandoned when he was about two weeks old. A girl found him and brought him to the Cat Protection League. I stared at all the kittens. There were small faces and big faces. When I got to the very last cage I looked for a long time at the kitten. His face looked much sadder than all the others. "This one," I said. I called him Buttons.

Emma Gentleman, L3H

RESCUE ON THE CLIFF

I was watching the beautiful Gannets with their pretty yellow heads. Suddenly I spotted a round figure shining and shimmering in the sun. I bent over to have a better look. Suddenly a piece of the cliff, which I was standing on, started to break. Fortunately there was a small ledge sticking out that had the shining circle on it. The next moment I found myself lying on the ledge with blood coming out of my forehead. Help! Help! What a disaster. I was soon at the hospital with a plaster on my head. I was home that evening having a nice hot steaming cup of hot chocolate. Soon it was healed and better.

Natalie Good, L3H

WINTER COLOURS

I see silver feathery snowflakes.
I hear black slush.
I think about white snowmen with frozen hands.
I talk about grey ice in the Arctic.
I feel the pink cheeks and stingy sleet.
I know frozen icicles — silver ones.

John Sneddon, L3C

ALL KINDS OF BUILDINGS

Around the world I might stay in
A pretty palace in Peru.
A brilliant bungalow in Belgium.
An icy igloo in Iceland.
A crafty croft house.
A silly slum in Stockholm.
A massive mansion in Malaysia.
A smashing skyscraper in Switzerland.
A boring barn in Brazil.
A beautiful barge in Britain.
A messy mud-house in Malta.
A hilarious half-timbered house in Holland.
A tartan tent in Thailand.
A crumbling castle in Chile.
But, the best place is my own home.

Kirsty Lowe, L3C

ANGER ON THE CLIFF

Colin kicked the ball. I dived, just missed it and got up. I tried to catch the ball but it fell over the cliff edge into a bird's nest. I looked over and slipped on a wet patch of grass and fell into the same bird's nest. I tried to stand up but I could not. I shouted up, "I think I have broken my leg." I was groaning loudly and still holding tightly onto the ball so it did not roll into the sea below. I felt an arm beside me. It lifted me gently. I squealed. He said sorry. The fireman gently lifted me onto his shoulder. I was rescued.

Douglas Horne, L3H

MAGIC IN THE TOYSHOP

The toy shop on Park Road was very busy because they were having a sale. "Oh dear!" cried the shopkeepers, "we are running out of teddy bears." Luckily nobody asked for teddy bears. After a long day the shopkeepers all locked the shop up. The toys waited until the clock struck twelve. Soon the time came. When all the toyshop was silent one teddy called Ginger started playing the toy drums. Suddenly all the other toys started taking toys off shelves and playing with them and playing instruments. It was such a racket. They started taking money out of the till and throwing it around the room. On the shopkeepers desk there were some sweets. The teddies and dolls started eating them. The teddies were tired and went to bed leaving the mess to tidy up in the morning. One teddy woke up and started waking all the other toys up. Suddenly a car stopped outside. I think it is the shopkeepers. Quickly each toy picked something up. They could hear the key going into the key hole. They all jumped onto their shelves and the shopkeepers came in. "All safe," they both said.

Lucy Boyd, L3H

WHITE IS . . .

White is the snow on a cold winters day
White is the sadness of when someone passes away
White is the cloud floating in the sky
White is the ghost that haunts the house
White is the coconut on a tropical island
White is your teeth if you clean them well
White is your colour when you're frightened by something
White is the polar bear which roams the Arctic lands
White is the soft wool on a sweet little lamb
White is all of these things, but what is it really?

Rosalind Bonar, L3L

BOMB SITE!

It was 27th December, 1982, and an army patrol was planning to build an army base in the middle of the Sahara Desert. They had everything ready. The base was being built, the oil well was being built, everything. There was only one problem, Whirlwinds! The captain had been troubled by this for two years now, but he still was not giving up, not after spending £83,000,000. After four months the base was ready. They drove the trucks into the Sahara. At the base, they parked the trucks under some palm trees, sheltering them. Everything was in place and they had got to work immediately. Six weeks passed, then at 1 o'clock in the morning, war planes flew overhead. The lookout sounded the alarm and in only a few minutes a war broke out, the Egyptians v. the Japanese (the enemies were the Japanese). The war went on for two years. After the Egyptians had lost 604 men (to start with there had been 3000, so now there were only 2396 men left). Once when one of the Egyptian planes shot down a Japanese plane, it went crashing towards the base. The whole of the truck shelter was blown 50,000 feet in the air. That was the end of that shelter. It was total chaos! The place now was like a Bomb Site! During the war they held 73 Japanese men hostage but there were still plenty left to fight. In the middle of the battle the Japanese got the Chinese to fight for them and the Egyptians got the Americans to fight for them. After the battle we dug graves and stuck stones in them saying who they were and things like that. We put the dead bodies into them. The base now was only a pile of metal on the sand.

David McCulloch, L4M

"DON'T FALL OUT"

It was my birthday. I was going to a Balloon race and an adventure although I did not know it. I was looking into a big balloon when it took off with me in it! I did not dare to look out. I had my lunch. It was a roll with chocolate spread, a toffee flavoured yoghurt, a bag of crisps and a can of apple tango. After my lunch I dared to look out. I saw lots and lots of fields. It looked quite a patchwork quilt. I sat back down. After a day I got bored. The next day there was a storm. I had to cling on for dear life. The balloon rocked and jerked and wobbled, it was very scary. After the storm I sat back down. It was dead boring. I took out my calculator that asks questions. After an hour and another hour, there was a thud. I looked out, more like I fell out. Then I landed bang splat on a thin branch in the middle of a tree. Before it all went black I heard Zwot, Ziz Zat! I was in France — so I must have hit the Eiffel Tower! The next thing I know I was in hospital with a broken leg.

Daniel Mitchell, L4M

MY EASTER HOLIDAY

On Friday (the service day), I was travelling all day to get to my gran's house. Then on Saturday, I went to "Little Women" and the Jet Centre in Ireland. The "Little Women" was fun and the Jet Centre was too. The next day at 8 o'clock we had a cinema up at our house it was of mum's family. Some friends came and watched the cinema we only saw one of them. It was very good even with no sound. After that we played all day and got ice creams to eat.

Amanda Pringle, L4W

Sunny Florida fun in the sun

Unhappiness fades away and happiness starts to play

Miraculous miracles start to happen like a surprise holiday to a hot climate

Magic moments come to a start like flowers begin to bloom and baby lambs are born

Emerald green grass grows then dads have to mow

Rainbows colour the sky and no more tears in the eyes

Lucy C. Sneddon, L4M

THE NEW SCROOGE

Scrooge was as happy as happy could be prancing around in his crumpled white cotton nightdress and his nightcap bobbing vigorously up and down. His wrinkled old face was beaming happily with joy and all the anger had been torn out of him. Tufts of hair were sticking out unevenly, but his eyes were twinkling and his nose wasn't doing much apart from sniffing the usual smells. His mouth never missed a chance to smile, while his long, fairly thin body continued to prance about, startling anyone who happened to pass by. "Merry Christmas!" exclaimed Scrooge's old, but, surprisingly happy voice. This, no doubt, was the new Scrooge.

Gemma Grant

BLOOD BOWL

One day a new sport was invented named, "Blood Bowl". It was a game where two teams would play each other. There are lots of teams in the league such as, Skaren, Orcs, Humans, Dwarfs, High Elves and the Dark Elves. It's so rough some people get killed or lose limbs. The pitch is not grass it's thorns, thistles and all sorts of things. One game I went to, the Orcs lost six - three and they had a riot. Every single human player was killed even Griff Oberwald and Mighty Zug. We had to get the Skaren team in to calm them down. A few fans got killed by Nobbia Blackwort. At the end of the season the human team Reikland Rearers won the trophy for the first time ever.

Brian Gillian, L4M

HOME AND AWAY

One quiet spring morning, a little girl was at a balloon race, when she found a bright and beautiful balloon. "This is a good balloon with good sturdy strings" she said, but as she turned, she slipped and fell into the basket. Her weight jerked the strings and the balloon took off! She jumped up and saw the most wonderful sight. It was the Earth below her. The fields looked like a big patchwork quilt, the houses and cars looked like toys and the people were so small you couldn't see them.

While she was watching the view, a sparrow decided to have a rest on the top of the balloon and his claws burst it. Down, down, down she went until SPLASH! the basket dropped into the water. Then a cruiser came by. Most surprisingly the cruiser let down a lifeboat. The girl paddled with her hands to reach the lifeboat. She told the men the story about the balloon and they let her stay on board.

Rachel Dyer, L4M

ON A MARCH MORNING

On a March morning I hear a clatter of feet
The voices of glee
A book full of words
A worksheet of numbers
Six floating fishes
Eight easter chicks
I rush out the room
To join the others
Baby slave is a good game
In PE I shoulder pass and breastpass
I get dressed again
I write a poem
Then a bell rings
Time for break
I go out to play for a while
I come back in and do some work
Then it is lunchtime
After that I come out to play
Next there is geography
Then I've got piano
Now it is time to go home
And that is the end of my day

Jessica Henderson, L4W

THE KINGDOM OF GREYLAND

One day King Greybeard called for his guards. He said to them "My two guards you must leave this Kingdom and never return until you find some colours for the Kingdom". "Yes your Majesty" they replied. So the two guards saddled up the fastest strongest horses in the stable. After that they galloped off as fast as they could. After riding for five hours the guards came to a rain forest. One said, "Look a lion it has an orange mane". "Leave it alone" said the other. "It might" before he could finish his sentence, the lion started to chase them! Soon they lost him. But they met the most colourful fairy they had ever seen "Who and what are you" asked the guard trying to be polite. "Me" said the fairy. "Yes you" said the guards. "I am a pixie and my names is Rose" she said. "Rose could you please give up some colours" said one guard. "I could" she said giving them a sack full of colours. She told them not to open the sack until they got to the King for he is the only one who can open it. So the guards rode back to the palace. The King opened the sack and all the colours set to work painting themselves on to the buildings. Soon the Kingdom was a Rainbow Kingdom.

Angela Steele, L4W

AN ADVENTURE

I woke up, pulled back the curtains, it was a sunny, warm and beautiful day. Then I remembered the fiftieth annual balloon exhibition. Luckily enough it was being held in St Andrews but unluckily enough it was going to start in half an hour. So I got ready very quickly and got there in time, but I forgot to wash my face. I had a look at Blitzkeig then I went to buy an ice cream. Out the money fell, out of my pocket. I went back to get it then a gust of wind blew the balloon, with me inside, up into the sky. Suddenly I tripped up over some rope. After all this excitement I looked down. The ground looked like patchwork with a blue stain on it. Then suddenly I started going down, down, until splash the basket hit the water. I sat there for the next hour bored with nothing to do. Then a dolphin passed by. I jumped on to its back, it must have liked me because it did not try to shake me off. Yahoo I shouted. Then it did a double flip and to my surprise I landed on a low flying plane. I felt the wind whipping my face as I fell down my own chimney. After that I had a good scrub.

Kieran Murray, L4M

"OH NO"

It was a bright sunny morning. I was at the Balloon Festival that was held once a year. It had balloons of all shapes and sizes. I saw one it was green. I suddenly fell in and pulled a string which made the balloon rise. The sign ripped and I began to rise up, up, up. I looked out and saw fields, all different colours, like a patchwork quilt. Browns and greens covered the land. I even saw a house with smoke rising from the chimney. Suddenly a flock of birds flew past. One, which was one of the fattest, landed on the balloon and started pecking. I heard a sound like wind, I started to lose altitude, I jumped out of the balloon. I saw a marquee with the music of, "Here comes the Bride" coming out of it. A wedding I thought to myself, I suddenly fell flat on the marquee and all I could hear was the music playing inside it.

Fraser Hendry, L4M

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RAINBOW GUIDE REPORT 1994-95

We welcomed a large number of new Rainbows at the start of the session and quickly started our programme of activities. In the few years Rainbows have been running it is good to discover that many countries now have set up Rainbow Companies so we took the opportunity to investigate how these companies spend their time.

First of all we "visited" South Africa where the girls are called Teddies, then on to America where they are called Daisies. From there to Canada where they are named Sparks and Holland called Bevers. We enjoyed playing the games they play and making their cakes and sweets.

This year we welcomed Mrs Hourd from the Junior Department as a unit helper and one of the skills she introduced to us was Scottish Country Dancing which we all enjoyed. This tied in with a badge all the girls worked hard for during the Spring Term — Guide Arts Challenge. To gain this badge we had to do a Scottish dance, poem or song, craft and baking. Mr Lanchbury very kindly assisted us with our Scottish songs, "Ally Bally Bee" and "The Wellie Boot Song", although being Welsh he probably hadn't a clue what we were singing about.

For the Summer Term we continued our look at Rainbows in other countries and enjoyed a very lively visit to Ledyatt Farm to feed the lambs where farmer Dargie and his wife made us very welcome.

Having started the Rainbows seven years ago I have enjoyed watching and being part of the fun and enthusiasm. Miss Cardno has very kindly agreed to take over the running of the group and I wish her well. May I take this opportunity to thank all staff, parents and friends for their assistance over the past years.



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PRIMARY A RUGBY

The Primary A team had a very successful season and were only beaten once by Dollar Academy. This was the first game of the season and many boys were playing in new positions for the first time. It was a good, all round team performance and our efforts were rewarded in the second half with a try from captain, Stephen Gordon, converted by vice-captain, Robert Burt.

Next we played against Queen Victoria School. This proved to be one of our easiest games. We won 45-0. It was a good opportunity to try out our "special moves".

It was quite a break before our next game due to the weather and the team were slightly "rusty" during the first half against Morrisons Academy. Both teams scored six points. In the second half, we moved up a gear to finish worthy winners, 34-6.

Kelvinside was our next game and after some very good forward play we reached half-time leading 25-0. Unfortunately, soon in the second half, the referee decided to abandon the game, as too many of the opposition were becoming injured.

Some of the Kelvinside parents didn't act in a very sporting manner. However, the less said about that the better!

Our return game against Queen Victoria ended in another convincing victory with some good individual tries as well as good forward and back combinations.

We were expecting another hard game against Morrisons but they seemed to have lost confidence after their first defeat and we again won easily.

Over the next fortnight we played Robert Gordons College, twice beating them easily on both occasions. One or two team members were a little selfish and played for their own glory rather than for the good of the team.

Lastly, we played Hutchisons. This was a difficult game but we managed to hold on to a two try lead until the final whistle. There was some good defensive tackling from the backs.

On behalf of all the team members, I'd like to thank Mr Lanchbury and all the P.E. staff for all their help and support.

Stephen Gordon (Primary Captain)

PRIMARY B TEAM ROUNDUP

This has been a very disappointing season as unfortunately a lot of the games were cancelled due to bad weather conditions. Out of nine games we played four and won two.

We won our first game, an away match, against Queen Victoria very convincingly with many of the team scoring tries. We didn't play at our best as many team members were playing in new positions for the very first time.

Our next game was a game against Queen Victoria at home. We fielded a weaker team at their request, but we still won the match.

We found Robert Gordons away a harder match, and even after running in three tries in the first half, we did not win. In the second half they stepped up a gear and a few mis-tackles let them sneak through to score four tries.

We played them again at home, both teams prepared for a hard game of rugby. We played our best rugby of the season but still lost thirty points to twenty, in an exciting game.

I would like to thank all our supporters for their encouraging shouts at home matches, as well as the PE department for their endless help in coaching us, especially Mr Hutchison and Mr Lanchbury who have helped us on Mondays, Fridays and Saturdays. We are grateful for all their help.

Chris Morris, L7M (Captain)

JUNIOR SCHOOL CHESS CLUB

Chess Club was divided into two groups of twenty this year. Each group met every second Monday in the library from 4 p.m. until 4.30 p.m. A record was kept of each game played and this enabled Miss Gordon to pick this year's talented chess team:

1, Ross Clark, LVII; 2, Alan Kearns, LVII; 3, Rennie Morrocco, LVII; 4, Liam Smith, LVII; 5, Adam Shanks, LVI; 6, Stuart Arbuckle, LV; 7, Stuart Bruce, LV; 8, Stuart Goudie LV; 9, Ewan Goudie, LVI; 10, Susanna Sneddon, LVI.

Reserves 'A': Marc Smith, LV; Neel Mehta, LVI; Samuel McCallum, LIV. Reserves 'B': Alan Clark, LVI; Zoe Linton, LVI; Keiran Murray, LIV.

Their match against Forthill Primary produced another convincing win for Dundee High School 6½-4½.

This year's battle for the Russell Trophy was hard fought. The results were as follows:

1, Rennie Morrocco, LVII; 2, Alan Kearns, LVII; 3 equal, Adam Shanks, LVI and Keiran Murray, LIV; 4 equal, Stuart Bruce, LV and Ross Clark, LVII.

Well done to everyone who took part!

Everyone in the Junior Chess Club would like to thank Miss Gordon for her continued support.

We would also like to thank Mrs Morrison for allowing us to use the library as a venue.

Liam Smith

JOSEPH AND THE AMAZING TECHNICOLOR DREAMCOAT

Everybody from L4 to L7 is looking forward to putting the show "Joseph" on stage. With Thomas Fairlie and Tom Greaves starring as Joseph the show will be a success!!! Rehearsals have already begun!

The show will be put on in the Gardyne Theatre which is located in Northern College, Broughty Ferry, Dundee. The show will take place over two nights in the last week of the summer term.

The Cast:

Joseph: Thomas Fairlie/Tom Greaves.
Narrators: Emma Grant, Keira Proctor, Susannah Sneddon, Elise Yu.

Baker: Murray Bell, Zoe Linton.

Butler: Neel Mehta, Adam Shanks.

Pharaoh: Stephen Gordon, Nick Good.

Potiphar: Christopher Morran.

Jacob: John Gray.

Brothers: Reuben, Ross Hawkes; Simeon, Liam Smith; Levi, Charlotte Foster; Naphtali, Kenneth Lowe; Isachar, Lynsey-Anne Marwick; Asher, Andrew Spalding; Dan, Natalie Ryce; Zebulun, Callum Wallace; Gad, Caroline Milne; Benjamin, David Bean; Judah, Robbie Young.

Dancers, L6 to L7; Rappers, L6 to L7; On-Stage Chorus, L6 to L7; Chorus, L4 to L7.

Liam Smith, L7L





DALGUISE





CYCLING PROFICIENCY 1995

For the week beginning on 5th June, a group of L7 boys and girls spent their mornings with Tayside Police at Mayfield doing their cycling proficiency test.

We were practising all sorts of things such as learning hand signals, how to turn corners, overtake parked cars and emergency stops. All the policemen and women were great. They handled us really well without any accidents. Fraser had a near miss when he skidded in front of a car and David Bean fell off his bike. It was really funny!

The majority of us passed with flying colours both the practical and written exam. It was a great week and we are all looking forward to the next stage — learning to drive!

Thank you to all the police and Mr Melville.

John Gray, L7M

BUTTERFLIES

Once a Caterpillar, now a butterfly, sprayed with paint of blue, red and black, all smeared together to make its beautifully coloured wings. So delicate and fragile even the slightest movement of a human hand can damage this stunning creature's life. Flutter by little butterfly

Laura Black, L5C

The Butterfly is a wonderful creature. Wings as delicate as silk, like a glider soaring through the sky. Its multi-coloured body brightens up the sky. It lands as carefully as a rocket just coming into land. Close up you can see the highlighted spots its fragile, bright wings. Butterflies are amazing.

Stewart Beat, L5C

The Butterfly is shaped like a bow tie. Tied in the middle with the insect's soft furry body. The magnificent colours blend into each other. As it soars through the light blue sky, it is rainbow coloured. The tips of the wings splashed with red, yellow and green. Delicate, silky wings so thin you can see its veins. Long antennae protrude its life will soon be over.

Elaine Balfour, L5C

DALGUISE — an experience never to forget

The L6 trip to Dalguise was excellent fun. The scenery was at its best, all the trees had new leaves, the weather was perfect for every activity. At least, for my group, the sun shone every day apart from Wednesday when the monsoons hit us. This was when we were on the particularly muddy assault course. The rain, however, did not detract from the fun, it just made it all the better.

The forest walk was my favourite activity. We walked up the hill on the Dalguise House side of the Tay valley. Every so often we stopped for stories and questions. The walk was just under five miles and in that time we had roughly twenty stories, some of them far-fetched. Whoever made them up had a vivid imagination: the shampoo, Timotei was invented in the Tay valley, the Stone of Destiny was there for us to stand on, there are Russian mountain tigers in the Tay area!

Dalguise House itself is about 100-years-old. Beatrix Potter, the author, came to it as a child. There are photographs of her and Mr McGregor, a naturalist, who lived in the woods above the house.

I wonder if she enjoyed her stay in Dalguise as much as we did.

Andrew Matthews, L6M

Delightful Dalguise

Alarming experiences

Lovely meals

Great fun

Unforgettable days

Interesting stories

Silly groups

Eager instructors

NETBALL REPORT

The Junior School netball teams have had a very exciting and energetic year.

Firstly, on Saturday, 15th October, 1994, the L7's went to play against Robert Douglas Memorial Primary School, Viewlands Primary School and Kilgraston School in the Kilgraston Tournament, managing to win the tournament quite successfully.

We then had the Winter League where we won most of our matches and managed to get into the final but unfortunately we were then beaten, eventually coming fourth in the overall league. We also participated in the Summer League and came runners-up in our section after Mossiel beat us 7-3.

The L6's have also done well after participating in the Miss Ward Trophy Knockout Competition.

Dundee High School were also well represented in Scottish Inter-District Tournaments, when Jayne Arbuckle, Rinku Sharma and Charlotte Foster gained three places in the two Dundee Primary Schools Select Netball Teams. We participated in a tournament in Perth and all thoroughly enjoyed it.

Anyway the team's favourite game of the year was the Staff v. Pupils match which ended up as a 5-4 win to the Staff. Well done! The L7's also had a visit to the Pancake Place with Miss Cardno, near the end of term. It was a very appetising visit!

Anyway, thank you to Miss Cardno for coaching the two teams and supporting us throughout the year.

Jayne Arbuckle, L7L

THE HUNT

I am happily drinking water out of a puddle when I hear a heavy noise. It sounds like like thunder. It gets louder and nearer, I hear dogs barking. Then in a loud shout are the words I dread "Tally-ho". I run and dive into some thick grass, they notice my brush. "HE's in that grass lads!" I must run as fast as I can! Through hedges over plants, I notice a tall tree and try to scurry up it, but I fail. They've managed to close in on me, I'm running for dear life now "I'm dead", I thought, "I'm dead", I dart one way then the other and manage to stall them. I see a pond and dive into it. The foxhounds have lost the scent. I am alive. I can't believe I am alive. I am lucky this time, lucky but exhausted.

Alan Fraser, L5C

THE JAGUAR FLY

There are 16 spikes on its head and 38 spikes on its razor sharp tail. It has jaguar fur and two green antennae and it spits poison out of the two horns that are sticking out of its head. The horns are called stracists and are either pink or orange. There are only two harmless jaguar flies in the world. They are the Argentinian and Japanese jaguar flies. They feed on smaller minibeasts such as the beetle and the ladybird except for the Argentinian and Japanese jaguar flies as they feed on small plants.

Robert Landsburgh, L5H



L7 NETBALL 1994-95

Back row (from left) - Miss M. Cathro, Keira Proctor, Louise Raj, Emily Clark, Rebecca Leslie, Alexandra McGill.
Front row (from left) - Jayne Arbuckle, Stephanie Low, Charlotte Foster, Rinku Sharma.



JUNIOR SCHOOL HOCKEY REPORT

1994/95 has been a very successful year for the L7 girls' hockey team. Our first game and win was against Beaconsfield in September. Overall, we won three games to two.

February 1995 brought us a triumphant win against Robert Gordon's when we won three games out of four. Missing half-a-day of school in March brought a smile to everyone's face when we played St Margaret's and an even bigger smile when we won four games out of six.

Also in March we played George Watson's and a variety of different schools in a tournament. Although we did not lose any more games, we did not win any either. That meant that unfortunately, we did not progress to the final.

We would just like to say thank you to Mrs Hutchison for arranging the hockey team's matches and for training us to triumph.

Emma Grant and Alexandra McGill

DHS GUIDE COMPANY REPORT 1994-95

Our Company of 17 girls has enjoyed a busy programme this year. In November, we participated in the School Armistice Parade, then spent December preparing for Christmas and our carol singing trip with the Brownies to Pinegrove and St Margaret's Homes for the Elderly.

During the spring term, we began our Scottish Arts Challenge with an interesting visit to the Dundee Rep where we discovered what goes on behind the scenes of a theatre. In the following weeks we

experimented with several new Arts and Craft activities ourselves. Thanks to Mrs Houd for her Scottish Country Dancing tuition. Thinking Day was celebrated by an evening of games, activities and song at Roseangle Church, when we enjoyed an opportunity to meet other Guides in the area.

During the summer term, we were happy to act as hostesses at the Junior School Coffee Morning and sell cake and candy on Sports Day.

One of the highlights of the year was the Guide/Scout lightweight camping and hiking weekend in Glen Isla and Glen Prosen. Five DHS girls joined 70 other Guides and Scouts for this exciting expedition. A variety of new activities was enjoyed, ranging from rock climbing to skinning rabbits.

We continued our programme of outdoor activities by practising campfire cookery skills at Mayfield, producing some "interesting" dishes!

We ended our year with a visit to Dalguise to try orienteering, initiative exercises and mountain biking.

I would like to thank the girls for their interest and enthusiasm throughout the year and Mrs Wightman who has given valuable help.

L. Macarthur (Guider)

GUILT

Guilt is blood red,
It tastes like when you swallow swimming pool water,
It's like lions scraping their claws on a blackboard,
Three pages of homework done in five minutes,
Smells like my brother's sweaty feet,
It feels like having a fight with my brother.

Rachel Crawford, L5A

THE HAUNTING

One dark dark night in winter the weather conditions were quite critical, the Roberts were snowed in because the snow was so deep and there was still a blizzard going on! Billy Roberts was still having dinner with his sister Alison when they both thought that they saw some kind of white car crash into a power line and immediately blow up, the power immediately went off, "Oh no I won't be able to watch the movie now," said Billy. "And I was looking forward to it," said Alison who was very upset about it. Then through the window they saw blood dripping from a ghostly figure in the garden. It suddenly all became clear. The white car was a phantom car and a ghost had crashed in it. They went outside, took it into their house, put a bandage on its arm, gave it something to drink and took a photograph of it. Then suddenly the ghost, phantom car and phantom flames disappeared and the power came on again. The ghost never appeared again. When the photograph was developed the ghost was not on it. There was only a bandage in mid air.

Richard McLean, L5H

ALONE ON AN ISLAND

Alone on an island
Except for the things I feel
Feeling
The warm sand sinking through your toes
The roughness of coconut skins
The cool water
Hearing
The endless silence
The occasional ripple of water
Or the squawk of a bird
Thinking
Of your family
What are they doing?
Am I ever going to see them again?
What is going to happen to you?
Looking
For food
Coconuts perhaps
A boat to escape on
Or maybe a person to help me

Catriona Whiteford, L5H

EXCITEMENT

Excitement is bright red,
It tastes like a Big Mac,
Excitement smells like a Big Mac, cooking.
It looks like a tunnel that never ends,
It sounds like United scoring a goal,
Excitement feels like a new football strip.

Samuel McCollum, L5A

U.F.B.

The red and blue eyes are on the side of its head.
Its head is large and green. It has long antennae. If you touch them you get an electric shock. There are two red wings, triangular in shape. It does not have a tail. It can walk up slopes. There are six segmented legs. It moves at supersonic speed. It eats Space Mantis. The U.F.B. lives on Mars in craters. When it fights it raises its front legs and injects poison from its stinger.

Tom Clark, L5H

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A NEW SCHOOL

Tuesday, 30th August - I woke early
Nervous, worried and excited -
A mixture of feelings
What would my first day be like?

Lots of new faces,
A new teacher for me too
Not knowing where to go -
What would my first day be like?

Everyone was friendly,
It wasn't as bad.
I was made very welcome
I was so glad.

Zoe Czerek, L5H

THE ISLAND OF TERROR

It all started when I was on holiday on an island in the South Pacific. I was having a great time at the park but then I spotted something out of the corner of my eye. I went over to it. It was a dark green coloured bottle with a cork in it. I took out the cork and found a yellowish piece of paper. I started to read it. I read the first line and stopped. I knew where Shipwreck Point was.

I walked to Shipwreck Point and started to read again. It said to walk South East to a bridge, cross it. I started to walk. When I came to the bridge and started to cross, I felt myself shudder in the wind. When I crossed the bridge the paper said to walk South to a forest. I started to walk again. When I came to the forest I started to feel frightened. A shiver went down my back, but I kept on walking. When I entered the forest everything went dark, trees leant against other trees and leaves cracked beneath my feet. I eventually found myself beneath a mountain, so I started to climb. Suddenly I saw great boulders thundering down. I reacted and found myself running straight round the mountain. Once I had gone right round the mountain I felt my heart thudding in my chest. The paper said to go to Yellow Slime Pit. I did not fancy that, but I still went.

When I reached Yellow Slime Pit I started to sink, I grabbed a broken tree root and pulled myself up. I was shocked. I had just seen a chest floating in the slime, but how could that be? Then I saw it was on a rock with a yellow flag that had been torn a bit. I took a leap of luck. I missed by a fraction but I was able to cling to the rock and get the chest. As soon as I pulled off the heavy chest, the slime vanished, so I walked straight out of the pit. Was there a spell here? I wondered what would happen to me if I opened the chest. I was desperate to know what was inside. The lock was stiff and rusty but I managed to open it.

I know what was inside and if you want to know too, you'll have to go to the museum. That is where I took it.

Gavin Crosby, L5H

HAPPINESS

It is bright peach,
The taste of gorgeous, mint ice-cream,
The smell of summer flowers,
A new-born colourful butterfly,
Little, baby birds chirping in their nest,
And baby lambs bleating,
Lying on a sheepskin rug with a drink of lemonade.

Jennifer Allison, L5M

CRY OF THE BANSHEE

It was a cold, windy moonlight night. I lay on the floor in front of the TV finishing my homework. My mum picked up the 'phone and dialled 652954 (that was my babysitter's number). She immediately hung up and said with a sigh, she's not in. She turned back to the 'phone and dialled Pete's number. Pete was my best friend. Pete's mum answered and my mum told her the problem. Pete's mum said it's no problem and told my mum to call this number: 082 635 963. My mum hung up and dialled the number immediately. I heard her talking to a receptionist then she hung up. She said a Ms Blackadder would be at our house in thirty minutes. I got back to my homework and that was that.

Forty minutes had gone by and the babysitter was still not here. Maybe I spoke too soon, a dark silhouette passed the window. The doorbell chimed. My mum opened the door and there in the moonlight was a tall ugly woman wearing a long black cloak holding a Siamese cat. She walked in, uninvited and hung up her coat. My mum closed the door and introduced us. Then she and my dad walked out the door and said have a nice time. They drove off for my grandad's birthday party. I was alone in the house with a stranger.

By now it was 20.45 and I had finished my homework and was sitting in a chair watching a boring film that Ms Blackadder wanted to see. She looked quite smug sitting there stroking her cat. Ms Blackadder got up and walked into the kitchen. Soon after she brought out a glass of milk and a piece of "Black Magic" cake. I gulped it all down like someone who hadn't seen food in a month. I noticed she had a wart on the side of her nose. She immediately sent me to my bed when she noticed I was staring. I slowly walked up the stairs. What a nag!

I jumped onto my bed but then a thought struck me, now I am upstairs she can do anything she wants. Just then I heard scratching and scraping downstairs. Was it the cat? I went down to investigate.

I silently crept downstairs. I found Ms Blackadder asleep on the sofa. I ran upstairs thinking foolishly of myself. How could I suspect an innocent old woman like that . . .

I tucked myself into bed and picked up my Point Horror. After a few pages I threw the book away and it hit my toybox. I couldn't be bothered reading. I sank down into my pillow and tried to get to sleep. Forty-five minutes had gone by and I was still not asleep. Suddenly when I was just about to go to sleep I heard the shutting of doors. Then I heard a wail. It sounded like it came from a Banshee but don't be silly, there are no such things as Banshees are there? I got up and looked out of my window. There it was, the Banshee. Its eyes were as black as coal, its nails were as sharp as claws and it was wearing a grey cloak. I wandered back to my bed and fell into a deep sleep.

I woke up at 9 a.m. and rushed downstairs to meet mum and dad. To my surprise I found gran standing in the kitchen. She explained to me that my mum and dad had been in a car crash.

She told me that my dad didn't make it and my mum had a broken leg. She would be out of hospital later this week. It happened near 10 o'clock. That was the time I heard the "Cry of the Banshee". But Banshees don't really exist do they?

Richard Kemp

THE FOOD HOUSE

As I walked into the huge cake-shape house I saw a caramel stairway. Then this lovely sweet smell came into my nose. It smelt of mint humbugs, toffee, apples, chocolate biscuits and burnt toast! Chocolate biscuits was my favourite food so I followed the smell until I reached the garden and what a sight! Outside was a tree growing chocolate biscuits! I walked towards it and took a few to eat. They were delicious! I went back inside and walked up the caramel stairway. My feet sunk on every step I stood on, the stairs were very sticky. The banister was made of mint-flavoured sweets. As I broke a bit off to eat, it immediately grew back on again! The song, Sugar - Sugar was on all the time and I got a bit bored of it. Upstairs the carpet was made of candy-floss which made it very soft and in one of the bedrooms the bed was made of sponge. Since I was very tired I crept into the bed and fell asleep. The next morning I woke up in my own bed at home but when I put my hands in my pockets I found a chocolate biscuit. The dream was true!

Excellent.

Irene Wong, L6M

OUR FAMILY CHRISTMAS

Christmas for my mum is

The spending of money
The gentle aroma of burnt turkey
The agony of discovering a forgotten relation
Hustling and bustling
Till she's ready to flop

Christmas for my dad is

Brushing pine needles off his clothes
Satisfaction gradually fading as the tree rapidly descends towards the ground
The embarrassment of unenthusiastically blowing a party pooper
Mumbling and grumbling
Till he's ready to drop

Christmas for my sister is

Making sure her siblings and parents are kept in suspense
Perfecting everything and arousing much annoyance
Making last minute decisions
Rushing and running
Till she's ready to flop

Christmas for my brother is

Carefully writing a Christmas list to Santa
Devouring milk chocolates from his Advent calendar
Jumping up and down with excitement
The hanging up of his stocking
Cheerfully chattering
Till he's ready to drop

Christmas for our dog is

Quite simply blissful
Sniffing new scents and aromas
Making friends with the Christmas tree
Doing mad dervishes in the snow
Causing havoc and chaos
Till he's ready to flop

Christmas for our family is

Being woken early by a very excited young boy
Grandma and grandad arriving with interesting parcels
Delighted exclamations as gifts are revealed
Laughing continuously
Till we finally drop

Kirsty Dewar, L6G

TOFFINO

Toffino is my hamster. He has black eyes like glass beads, that twinkle curiously. He has a woffley nose like "Christopher Robins" mouse. His whiskers twitch with his nose and they are extremely long. Toffino's ears perk up all the time, so he is always listening. They are also very flexible and silky. They look like deep caves.

He has funny cheeks which are very sweet because he looks like he has two little plates in his mouth because they are very big and round. When he fills his pouches he looks like he has eaten a tyre! Toffino's coat is very well groomed and feels like velvet. It is toffee coloured with white splodges on it. His feet are charming. They are like little hands with pads on them. Toffino is very clever with his hands, he holds things very delicately. When I give him a brussels sprout he picks it up very carefully even if its like a football to him! He has a stumpy little tail which sticks out at the end of him.

Emily Smoor, L6R

IN OUR FAMILY

In our family,
Dad is the fried breakfast on Sunday mornings,
He is an old antique in our house,
He is the paper through the letter box,
And he's a spicy curry steaming on a plate.

In our family,
Mum is the wrapping paper on a chocolate bar,
She is the Persil in the washing machine,
She is the chalk on the blackboard,
And sometimes she is the microwave going on fire, but I did say sometimes.

In our family,
My brother, Richard, is the itch in the middle of my back,
He's the dirt on his bedroom floor,
He's the rugby ball bouncing over the line,
And he is the purple bruise on my leg.

In our family,
I am the music that's blaring out loud,
I am the friendship bracelet on my friend's wrist,
I am the hazelnut in the chocolate spread,
And I am the strings on a tennis racket.
And that's my family!

Fiona Beaton, L6R

PARENTS

There are some kids who live in poverty with no mum or dad, so don't forget those less fortunate than yourself.

Even though your dad may lie about with the football results in his face all day, with the TV blaring and a burger in his mouth.

Or your mum doesn't have time to chat because she's got to do the washing, or when she says, "You're not going out like that, go and put some clothes on" or even when she brings out your baby photos in front of your friends.

So remember when you ask your mum for a new pair of jeans and she says "no", there are some children who would love to hear their parents voice or get some new clothes once in a while.

Be thankful. Be kind. Don't be selfish.

Sharmaine Khan, L6M



Iain and Monica.

ALL ABOUT MONICA

In the Easter holidays I went to Kenya. During our visit we went to visit Monica, the girl sponsored by our school.

On Thursday, 13th, my Mum and I went to visit Monica. We travelled by Landrover. The journey took 3½ hours. It was very bumpy but interesting as we saw some animals on the way — two giraffes and some zebra.

Our first stop was at Monica's school. I was amazed at the school. They have a bench designed for three children but they have to fit four or six on them into that space not like our desks. In our desks in our school we have one each. The school was made of stone with mud acting as cement. There was a tin hut which was for collecting rain water for the children to drink and wash with.

After seeing round the school and my sitting at the desks, we left for Monica's home. When we got to Monica's there were more surprises. It had mud walls instead of bricks. When we sat down we got water to wash our hands. Then we got food brought to us. It was maize with beans and some green peas mashed together. To my astonishment I got a big lump of food in my hand. There were no forks and knives or plates. It was very different from McDonald's. After that I got sweet potato — that was lovely.

When the meal was finished, I went to take some pictures of Monica in her shamba. Shamba is African for garden. Soon it was time to leave Monica and her family. She was very shy but I think very pleased to see us. I had learned a lot in the short time we had been there — life was very different from ours, even



Iain in Monica's school room.

the bathroom was a shock. It was a small box outside with a hole in the ground.

Our school is sponsoring Monica's education. Her father had been to school for seven years but her mother for only two. All equipment has to be paid for by the family — desks, pencils, books — so our sponsorship helps a great deal.

It was a wonderful experience.

Iain McHattie, L6M

NESSIE

One Sunday, dad and I went fishing on Loch Ness. I had been given a rod for my birthday and I was trying it out for the first time. We rowed the boat out from the side of the Loch and began to fish. During the morning we had good luck. Dad caught two fish and I caught three! A record.

Towards the end of the day the light was fading. We decided to row back to the shore. Suddenly a big dark shape appeared at the front of the boat — it was the Loch Ness Monster. At first we were scared out of our wits. I reached carefully for the flares in the bottom of the boat. I was about to set the flare off but dad stopped me. He had noticed that the monster was crying. We felt sorry for him and asked him if we could cheer him up by taking him home for tea. He said yes please!! We got him back to the car and squeezed him into the back. When we got him home, mum was furious but she fed him and gave him something to drink. Afterwards he told us about his life in the Loch and how so many people were trying to find him.

Around 10 p.m. he decided he had to get back to the Loch because his mum would be worried!

We all drove him back to the Loch and said goodbye and watched him swim out to the middle. He turned and waved to us then he disappeared into the deep water. We were all sad — even mum.

Iain McHattie, L6M

OUR FAMILY CHRISTMAS

Christmas for my mum is ...
wrestling with the wrapping paper
weight lifting with the presents
fighting with the turkey
and glad to get her feet up
in front of the fire.

Christmas for my dad is ...
carving up the turkey
eating up the peanuts
slouching in the easy chair
pouring up large drinks for everyone
— and making sure he gets one!

Christmas for my sisters is ...
scoffing all the chocolates
diving into wrapping paper
laying place mats for our dinner
and getting on MY nerves
by playing with MY toys!

Christmas for ME is ...
getting all excited
not knowing what I will get
asking for extra helpings
then watching telly
for just a little while.

Gil Henderson, L6G

GREAT BRITAIN AT WAR

I can see,
The men lying on the ground dying,
Bricks falling from buildings and crashing down onto
the ground,
Sand bags piled up in case of bombs,
Great Britain at War.

I can hear,
The cries of helpless men in agony,
Air raid sirens going through my head in fear,
Guns firing through the trees,
And the trains going to the country with evacuees.

I can smell,
Dried blood from the wounded men,
Dried sweat from unwashed bodies,
Smoke from exploding bombs,
And soggy sand bags lying in the road.

I can feel,
The shiver running down my spine,
The loneliness of the camp,
The heat and the sickness,
And that there is no turning back.

Swan Leckie, L6R

A MATTER OF OPINION

Just think for a minute. How many hours of television do you watch in a week? It is probably into double figures. Anyway, you would probably agree that you spend a great deal of your free time watching various programmes. Do you just watch what you want and then switch off the machine? I doubt it!! In most houses the television is switched on after work and left on until bedtime, no matter what the programmes are. Does this sound like your home? We are all guilty of depending on television for our entertainment and leisure. But should we?

'Soap Operas' like Neighbours and Coronation Street are on screen nearly every day and most of us are 'hooked' on them like a drug. If we miss an episode we are desperate to see the repeat showing so that we can catch up with the storyline. Unfortunately these sorts of programmes give an image of family life which is not really true. Murders, tragic accidents and nose neighbours are not happening every day where I live. I don't believe this is really life in 1995, do you? Some people do think that their lives should be like the ones on these programmes and become very annoyed and frustrated that they are not. Other people want to copy what they see on screen and this can even be dangerous sometimes. Children like you and me should realise that violence, for instance, on television is not to be copied. But just look around in the playground and there it is. Kicking, punching, shooting and violence everywhere. Young people do copy what they see day after day. What happens when we grow up — will we still be like this?

Outside of school how much exercise do you do? Isn't it nice just to go home and flop in front of the television and let it entertain you? My parents are always telling me not to sit down in front of the television all day but to go outside and get some fresh air. They tell me about when there was no television in their houses and the sorts of games they used to play. What has happened to games like 'hide and seek', 'blind man's buff' and 'hopscotch'. These were team games and everybody joined in. Children got exercise, fresh air and fun all at once. Nowadays we are bored

too easily and complain about having 'nothing to do'. But maybe that's because we are used to being entertained by the television and not by ourselves. We have never had to entertain ourselves because it has always been done for us. Maybe we need to re-educate everyone and suggest other ways of entertaining ourselves away from a television screen before a whole generation grows up like this.

Although there are sometimes educational programmes and documentaries on television, it is possible to video tape them and watch them at another time. Most homes have video machines and this would let people organise their time better.

I know I am as guilty as the next person of just sitting letting this machine entertain me but I know I could find a good book or have a conversation with someone or go and ride my bike or play football instead. We can all find excuses for NOT doing things but there really are not any!!

I know what I am going to do when I go home tonight!!! Do you?

Kenneth D. Lowe, L6R

RED IS . . .

Red is the cinders that lay on the hearth,
Red is the warmth that I feel in my heart.
Red is in sunrise and in the sunset,
Red is the danger when too close I get.
Red is the fever when I fall ill,
Red comes when the tiger moves in for the kill.
Red is the jam that tastes very sweet,
And red is the agony that comes with defeat.

David Bean, L7L

JOKES

What do you get when you cross a kangaroo and an elephant?

A. Big holes in Australia!

What do you get when you cross a leopard, a sheep and a kangaroo?

A. A spotted woolly jumper!

Where do you find ancient cows?

A. In a moo-seum?

What did the policeman say when he saw a three-headed monster?

A. Hello, hello, hello!

Why are elephants big, grey and wrinkled?

A. Because if they were small, white and smooth they would be asprins!

First Boy: Why are you throwing garlic out of the window?

Second Boy: To keep vampires away.

First Boy: But there aren't any vampires!

Second Boy: Jolly effective isn't it.

Girl: Dad, dad, mum and a two-headed monster are having a fight!

Dad: Let's go and save the monster!

Doctor, doctor, I think I am invisible.

Who said that?

Doctor, doctor I keep thinking I am a pack of cards!

Sit down and I will deal with you later!

Hunter Ip, L7L



L7 Halloween Party.

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THE DAY L7 WENT TO DEEP SEA WORLD

The day L7 went to Deep Sea World we learnt a lot about the ocean and the creatures that live in it. The information was useful as L7 were in the middle of studying oceanography. One of the members of staff took us into a classroom and showed us slides on pollution and food chains. He then let us walk around the classroom and let us look at coral and live crabs. After that, two groups of L7 went round looking at all the beautiful creatures in the underwater safari. Also in the amazing underwater tunnel we saw divers feeding the fish, but as soon as the sharks came near, the divers swam away. We all loved our visit to Deep Sea World and would like to go again!

Scott James and Chris Morris



THE FOUR SEASONS

Spring is when the flowers come out,
Spring is when the birds fly about,
Spring is when the grass is green,
Spring is when new shoots are seen
Spring is when you know summer's nigh.

Summer has arrived and spring's gone by,
Summer is when the bright sun shines,
Summer is when it's harvest time,
Summer is when the bees are buzzing,
Summer is when sports day's coming,
Summer is when you know autumn's nigh.

Autumn has come and summer's passed by,
Autumn is when everything's golden yellow,
Autumn is when fruits ripe and mellow,
Autumn is when the leaves are falling off the trees,
Autumn is when there is a slight warm breeze,
Autumn is just before the freeze
Autumn is when you know winter's nigh.

Winter has arrived and autumn's passed by,
Winter is when the bird's migrate,
Winter is when people try to skate,
Winter is when it's Hallowe'en night,
Ducking for apples is such a sight!
Winter is when it's Christmas time,
Winter is when the church bells chime,
Winter is when the snow's in the sky,
And the old year has sighed and just passed by.

Mariam Azhar, L7L

MEMORIES

One, managed to get lost in my garden among the bushes

Two, my little sister was born!

Three, poured baby food over my mum

Four, started school and only wanted to go for one day

Five, saying goodbye to my dad as he went to New Zealand

Six, I cracked my head open on my birthday and had to go to hospital

Seven, on Christmas Eve I got up at 2 a.m. in the morning

Eight, started Brownies and wasn't sure if I liked it or not

Nine, a boy called Alasdair Alan cut my hair in the playground

Ten, pleased that my dad didn't go to New Zealand anymore

Rebeca Leslie, L7M

THE OLD TAY BRIDGE

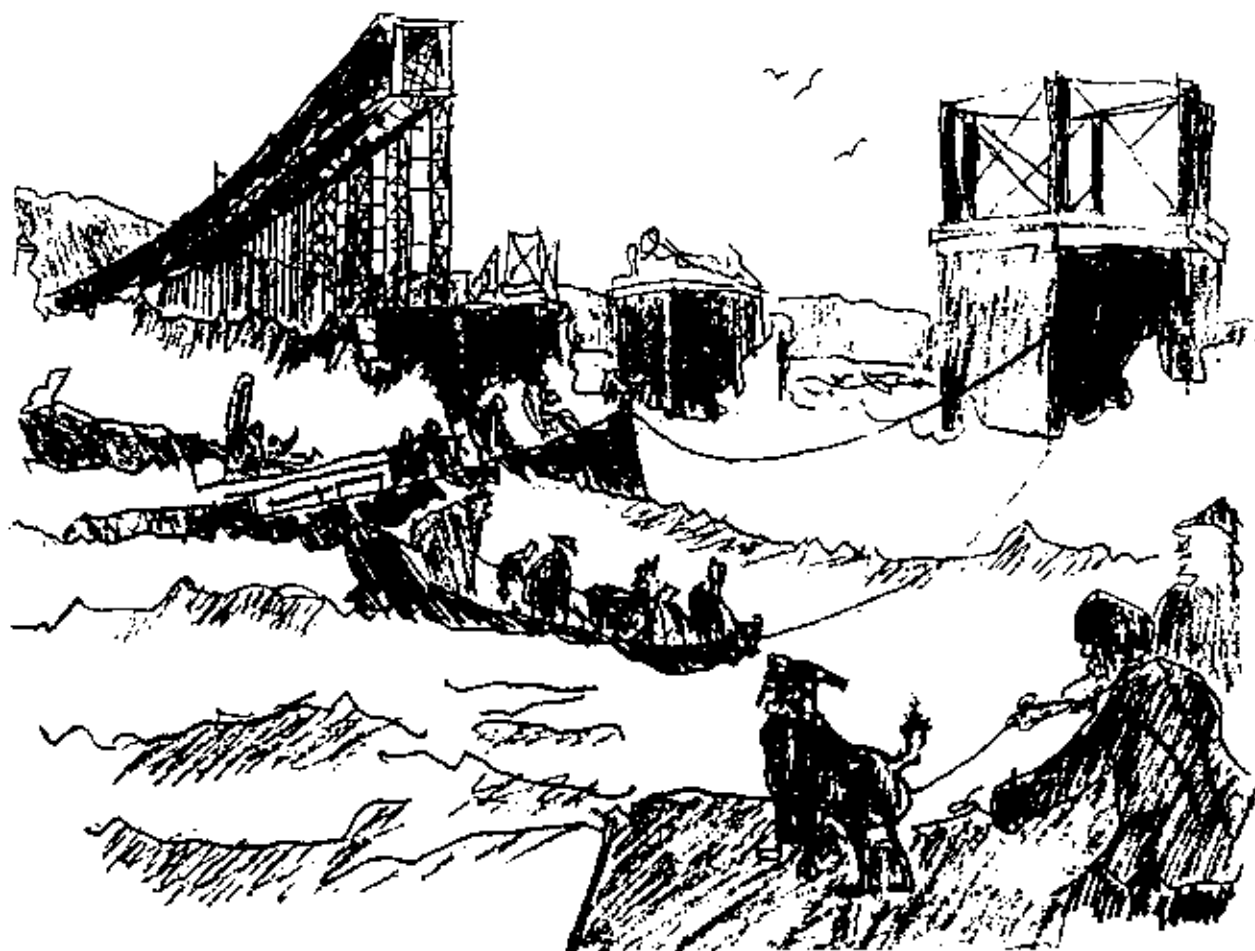
The train may've passed over the Tay
A thousand times in just one day.
But one day the train didn't make it,
For the track was blown away.
The people of Tay were very affray.
For ninety lives were lost that day,
So far out in the Tay.
If the track wasn't blown away,
We'd still be on it to this day.

Dominic Bower, L7L

WHAT AM I

1. I can grow up to 6m or longer,
2. I live all around the world but I prefer warmer seas,
3. I am known as a "MAN KILLER",
4. I have to keep permanently on the move,
5. We usually live for 30 to 40 years,
6. I am considered to be rare,
7. I eat mainly warm-blooded fish or creatures,
8. My weight is an average of 1200kg.
9. Answer = Great White Shark.

James Roberts, L7L



MEMORIES

One, dirty nappies, crying, sleeping and cute pink dresses
Two, sitting on the gravel on a bright sunny day trying to eat stones
Three, seeing all my mum's make-up lying on the table and making myself look beautiful
Four, at my fourth birthday party, I had a huge teddy bear cake and I ripped off one of its arms and handed it to my cousin
Five, nervously packing my school bag for my first day of school
Six, I was a flower girl at my Auntie's Wedding
Seven, travelling on a hot, stuffy bus to the Dinosaur Exhibition
Eight, flying on a plane to America
Nine, going to a beach up north and it started to rain and I got soaked
Ten, going to the pound to choose a dog
Eleven, abseiling, rock climbing and sailing on my birthday.

Julia Bryden, L7M

IN ME

There is in me a bull,
Quick and vicious,
Strong like a JCB,
And rough with its horns.

There is in me a hawk,
Swift and smooth in how it flies,
Glamorous and quick in how it catches its prey,
But intelligent and cunning most of all.

There is in me a panther,
Slick and agile,
Quick to pounce,
And rough in how it can rip you apart.

There is in me a snake,
That gets ready to spoil everything,
It's cunning and daring,
But can be scared.

There is in me a cat,
Fast and daring,
Lazy as it will sleep all day,
But it will fight if it has to.

John Gray, L7M

TURNING OVER A NEW LEAF

Since this is a new year, I would like to have a new beginning for '95. At home I'll make a special effort to keep my bedroom tidy and be a lot more sociable, because my mum is working and I need to help and be nice. For my friends I will try to slow down while running because they all say I am too fast. I will also try to pass the ball a lot more in rugby because all my friends say I'm a definite ball-hogger. In school I need to stop talking because I keep annoying teachers. I definitely need to read the questions more because I am always missing things out in the answers. I will try to make a general improvement all round.

Stephen Gordon, L7M

THE GHOST OF CHRISTMAS FUTURE

The Ghost of Christmas Future was a spirit in an enormous black cloak so big you couldn't see his face except for his bloodshot staring eyes. He never spoke he only pointed. His hands were pale . . . ghostly pale. He was human size and had no feet instead he floated, low off the ground. He was scary, he was dead and all he wanted, was to show Scrooge his underground future.

Richard Kemp, L7M

RECIPE FOR LOVE

A cup full of tenderness,
With lots of devotion,
A box full of Romance,
With sweetness and affection.
50 grams of passion,
With fondness and admiration,
Lots of feeling,
With two cups of emotion.
Three cups of thoughtfulness,
With feeling and cherishment,
Then add admiration,
And lots and lots of love.

Jennifer Levison, L6M

LIMERICK

There was a young man from Dundee,
Who tried to make friends with a bee.
He got stung on the nose,
So decided to pose,
In a Biactol advert on TV

David Bean, L7L

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SENIOR SCHOOL

ONLY A STORM

The light darkened and the wind strengthened. A discarded paper bag wafted along the beach.

I stared into the unstirring night and remembered. I felt like the two-year-old who had run and clutched at her mother's skirt when the first signs of a storm appeared. I remembered the fear, the awful aching fear, that had grown in my heart as the wind began to wail. The wild fright as the darkness closed around me. I ran and ran, but it chased me, laughing, shouting, echoing . . . Then I remembered mother. Her calm reassurance, "It's only a storm dear".

That was all it had been then and that was all it was now. A storm which would soon blow itself out.

Above me I could see the moon, watched by one faint star. Then came the rain, headed by one clear drop. Down it came, heavier and heavier like bullets hitting a wounded soldier. My hands and face began to sting.

The wind, no longer light and playful, whipped up my hair and bit at me. Then, tired of small victims, it swept up the slope to the forest. In and out of the trees it twisted, shaking branches, snapping twigs. It grew stronger in wild insanity. Mad and angry it leapt and charged like an unbroken stallion in a rage. I heard a creaking, tearing, ripping cacophony accompanied by the crack, crack of shattering branches. Then a great crash echoed round as the old oak's root systems were loosened from their moorings in the saturated soil. Trunk and branches were hurled earthwards. Then silence.

But the wind was not satisfied. Up it rose, howling like a wolf to the moon. One after the other the trees were taken down. Above the boom of the trees smiting the earth like blows from a steam hammer, the shrieking, screaming wind was a dominant sound. It seemed to laugh and mock at the havoc it caused.

Then came the thunder. A low rumbling as of a train through a tunnel. Growing, reaching speed. I stared at the wood, a battle field of destruction. Through the trees I could see birds, dazzled and dumb, staring at the wilderness of their home.

Once more the thunder sounded, the lightning came almost at once, the storm was almost upon me. I hear the wailing that pierced the air. Was it the wind? Was it the cry of unseen ghosts who danced on a night like this? Where were they? My chest felt tight and despite the cold I felt myself sweating. My head ached, filled with the echo of the howling wind. Panic rose in me . . .

"It's only a storm dear."

And suddenly that was all it was. The storm was passing. Tired now, the wind slowed and sauntered along as if nothing had happened. In the quiet of the moonlight I could hear a bird as it set about rebuilding its nest. The rain had subsided, leaving the world clean and fresh, but tired. The earth and sky were still and the darkness of the night was lit by a maze of stars overhead.

In the grass ahead of me, latticed by the faint moonbeams, I could see a daisy. It glistened wet and nodded its soaking head to the dancing wind. Like a young child after a swim. It hadn't minded the weather, after all, it was only a storm.

Fiona Dewar, F1

A CLERIHUEW

Guy Fawkes
Never talks
He sits on the fire
His funeral pyre.

Sally Hopkins

WARNING

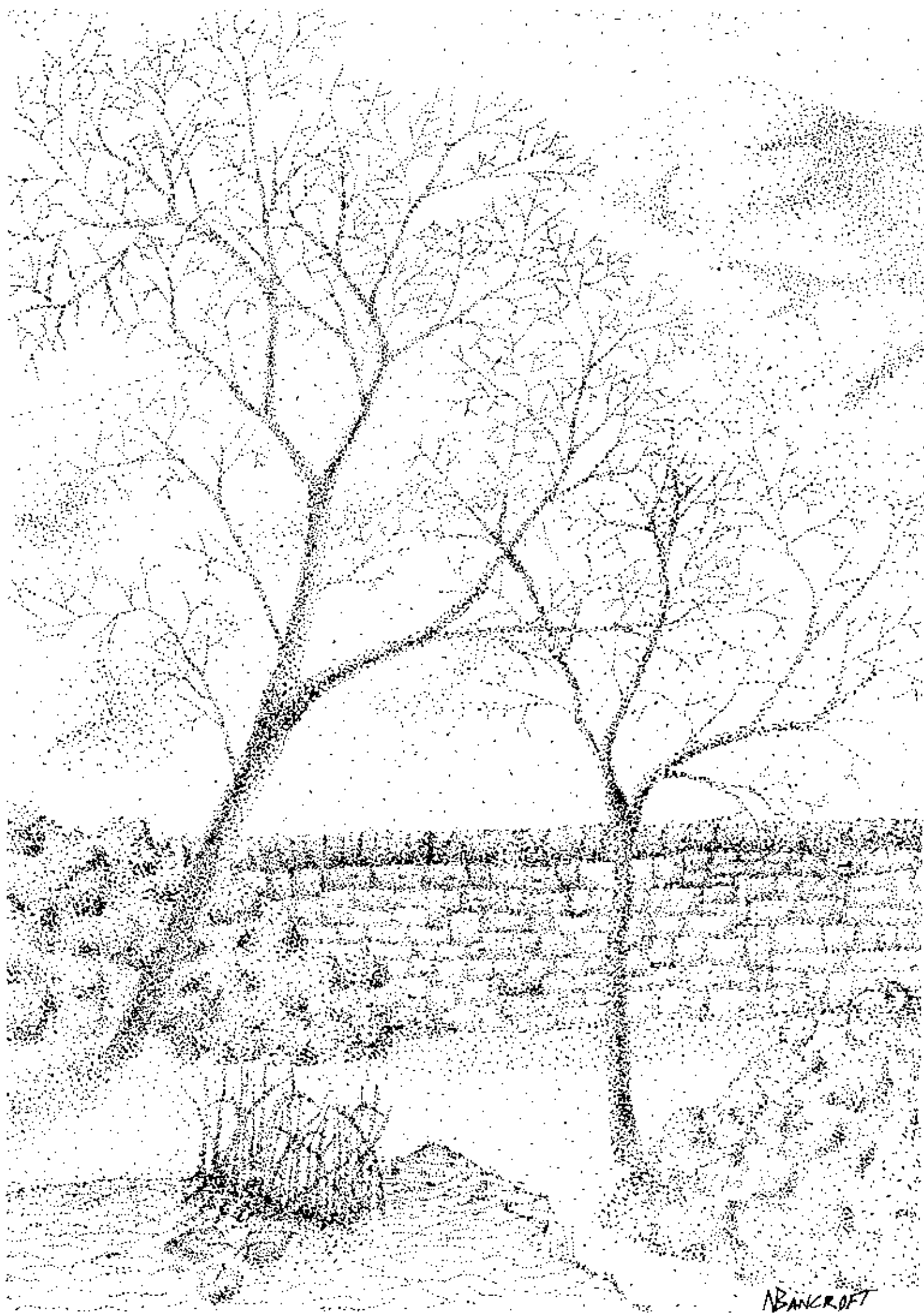
When I am an old woman, I shall wear Doc Martens. With tightly permed hair, a mauve and black felt hat and I shall spend my pension on McChicken Sandwiches and cans of Guinness, and say we've no money for heating. I shall collapse on my zimmer when I'm tired and cut out coupons and crosswords and hear my plants grow. And ask questions and not listen to answers and make up for the sobriety of my youth. I shall go shopping in apron and curlers. And take home some left-overs wrapped in a napkin, and learn to rap.

You can wear wrinkled stockings and sandals, and old fashioned duffle coats and awful hats. Tweed suits with unmatched tops, and hoard all the knitting patterns cut out of magazines.

But now we must behave like most adults and be mature and not throw a tantrum and set a good example for the children, we must eat our vegetables and drink too much.

But maybe I ought to practise a little now? So people who know me are not too stunned and amazed. When suddenly I am old and start to wear Doc Martens.

Lisa Brown, F3



BANCROFT

IF I WERE LORD OF THE TARTARY

If I were Lord of the Tartary
Everyone would bow before me
And treat me like a king
No man in my realm would match my strength
Vast banquets held in honour of me
And enemies would tremble in fear at the sound of my name

If I were Lord of the Tartary
I'd be decked in a robe made with the finest gold
The purest velvet
And the richest silk
My robe would be magic and full of cryptic powers
unknown to man

Everyone would salute me and everyday I'd be
swimming in my sea of money and jewels
Servants would be roaming my vast palace
Not only would I be the greatest magician doing
perilous stunts and dexterous tricks but I'd have
indispensable powers

Whenever battle was nigh I would gallantly stride
where no man had been before
With immortality within me I'd pick up my sword with
the pride of the nation at stake
With honour I'd swing my sword until all adversary
immolated
And so I'd return to tell the tale and whispers going
round
"The Lord of the Tartary is back"

Sharear Farid



A MONSTER

Travelling in my spaceship, just the other day
I came across a monster in the Milky Way.
At seven thousand miles per hour, details are hard to
spot
I pulled my spaceship up on Mars and found a quiet
plot.

The landscape was not crowded, but imagine my
surprise,
When I saw, staring out at me, a dozen blood red eyes.
Eleven on a face like soap (the features did not linger)
And the last eye sparkled like a ruby on a twig-like
finger.

Then gruesome apparition squelched towards my
ship.
Then one by one its seven legs began to twitch and
kick,
The spaceship lurched from side to side, the
creature's wide mouth beamed,
And in the star-light, green as grapes, its pointed
gnashers gleamed.

I quacked in terror, when I heard its voice, as loud as
thunder,
Explain in simple terms my intergalactic blunder.
Then pulling a pad of paper from its guts, which wasn't
cricket.

This stellar traffic warden affixed a parking ticket.

Thomas Pilcaithly, F1

NIGHT

The black clouds roll across the eerie sky
Like beasts who hunt and stalk their timid prey.
The moon shows shadows of the bats which fly
So ghostly through the night 'til break of day.
The sounds of witches' cackles, werewolves' howls
Send shivers running up and down my spine.
The muffled calls of distant hunting owls
That keep you on your toes and me on mine.
When morning comes the shadows now have gone,
The day is warm and no clouds can be seen.
But still I hear the spooky song
Of night, where death roams free and no one's been.
I step outside into the warmth of day
And hope that now the spirits are at bay.

Gillian Lumgair, F5

KIDNAPPED

The child plays on the grassy lawn at noon,
Alone she's driven off into town.
Doesn't suspect the stranger's car will soon
Turn her mum and dad's lives upside down.
"Want a lift?" he'd said so innocently.
He'd offered her sweets. How could you refuse?
He'd hauled her in - she made the tea-time news
Her frantic mum on TV made her plea:
"Give me back my baby, I want to know
That she's all right, I only want to see
Her smile again." The man, he'd heard but though
He knew the girl was feeling all alone,
He'd only wanted children of his own.

Gillian Lumgair, F5



JANE WILSON F5

THE PSYCHODYNAMICS OF THE CLASSROOM

The classroom is no longer a place of learning. It is now a vortex of emotion and interaction; education is no longer the priority of the pupils. The days of discipline are (in the majority of cases) long since dead; while certain pupils may see education as the underlying point of school, few like the way that they are forced to be standardised, and the unrest that this causes means that the clockwork efficiency of the Victorian Schoolhouse will never return.

The classroom is famous for its hierarchy. Like the old Feudal System that ruled the lives of peasants and Royalty, the classroom hierarchy of twentieth century schools has the same prominence in school "society", and the same iron-fisted control. This system is perhaps also the most marked difference between today's schools and those of the past. It is regulated by certain unwritten "laws" that are passed down by the old soldiers to the new recruits; the effect is amplified if pupils have older siblings who have "learned the ropes" and are eager to exercise the authority that they have as seniors in enforcing authority on the "lower classes".

The system can be generalised into a four-tier system; the teacher, the class "joker", most of the other pupils, and the weed at the front. I am not asserting that this system is present in all classrooms, but variations do, in the vast majority of cases, thrive. The teachers are at the apex of the triangle. Their position in the school and their talent as a teacher defines where they stand in this order. Some impress absolute power on the pupils; they take a sick pleasure in enforcing gum-chewing rules, but are nevertheless respected by all; they maintain their authority by exploiting their talent as teachers, and their right to dish out punishment exercises. This brand of teacher is not a tyrant, but an endangered species, which must be considered if the quality of teaching in our schools is to remain of any great quality in the next century. Other teachers vary from above average to spineless and pathetic; the latter is growing in number, and the situation is not helped by their position as teachers of lower sections. Certain males with a seemingly inborn instinct to seize power are in abundance here; megalomaniac girls are an anomaly. These boys inflict great stress on teachers, as they crave power and attention more than they crave illicit chemicals after class; they are volatile compounds of disobedience and insolence for which our late twentieth century society is notorious. The antidote to this disorder is either the "superteacher", or a member of senior staff, who can turn even the most obnoxious pupil into a saint whose religious obedience is something to which you should aspire.

The class "joker" is also a feature of the modern classroom. He is most evident at the pre-pubescent age; girls get a head-start in the maturity race and like to think themselves superior to the disruption that the "joker" can sometimes cause. This depends on the mix of pupils, but "jokers" become less prominent as external exams enforce toil and monotony on the class, and the joker loses his place in the hierarchy as the teenage years wear on. This demise can be curbed by the presence of a mediocre teacher, but the "joker" is unavoidably a dying breed.

The weed at the front of the class, however, will never die. He is the scapegoat for misdemeanours,

and bears the brunt of sexually orientated jokes. Life is miserable for this wretch, yet sometimes misery is self-inflicted. Admitting to being an avid train-spotter, for example, is a recipe for ridicule.

The complete guide to the psychodynamics of the classroom requires a thesis to do it justice. What is interesting, is that the same basic compound of hierarchy and character can be composed of so many different elements — each pupil is an individual in his or her own right. But this interaction of males and females as individual groups and as a unit is a complex matter that will baffle psychoanalysts for years to come.

Richard Guy, F5

TARTARY

If I were Lord of Tartary,
The world would be beautiful,
There'd be no war, just peace and joy,
Between all people.

The animals and humans would share,
What's yours is mine and what's mine is yours,
There'd be no need for servants or slaves
As everyone would help everyone else.

There'd be no such thing as poor,
Everyone would be as rich as I,
With my gold and jewels,
And my shimmering silver gown.

The world would be a patchwork quilt,
Covered with a rainbow of colours,
I'd move around in a carriage of gold,
Drawn by two white unicorns.

Kim Hunter, F1

A WITCHES BREW

A gram or two of this,
A spatula of that,
A kilogram of tungsten
Some saturated fat.
Iodine and copper,
Argon gas and neon,
Caesium and flourine
Filings of iron.
Boil them all up
In a platinum pot,
Pump it full of nitrogen,
And serve it nice and hot
With potassium and hydrogen
Unilicium and more,
Copper cobalt chloride,
A dash of H₂SO₄.
Polonium and bismuth
Will complete the magic spell with zinc and silicon,
Washed down with HCl

Thomas Pitcaithly, F1

THE DEATH OF RANALOTH

Most feared and cursed of all beasts
Lies within the heart of Gronith
The once worshipped mountain
Once home of glorious, victorious feasts
Of gold
Now its dead and dusty banquet halls
House the fearsome creature - RANALOTH
And all the golden arching roofs
Echo with the howls and bawls
Of evil.
As dusk appears this monster goes to lie
On jewels as hard and cold as ice
And painfully each night he sleeps
And guards his ill gotten gains with one eye
Open.
The eye burns in its socket like a forest fire
A ruby set in a golden ring
It shines red as blood
Filled with want and greed and desire
And hate.
The jaw of the beast is stained red as the eye
Encrusted with the blood of a thousand brave men
Sent to destroy this shadow of evil
Only to fail and perish and die
By the monster.
Its teeth are like daggers ready to fight
Sharp and unpolished
They sit in his hard and leather-like gum
Waiting to kill and devour at the very first sight
Of man.
From his nostrils rise billows of grey
The smoke fills the cave and thickens the gloom
When angry the monster gushes out black
And he also spews (so the frightened villagers say)
Out fire.
His claws are like long, powerful swords
Filthy and uncut
In a thousand long years
Sharper than the biting words
Of a man.
The mass of his strong and powerful body
Lies crouched in the dark
Like an angry cat ready to pounce
Tight and tense and ready to kill
Intruders.
His long, green and slimy tail
Writhes in the dark like a deadly snake
In battle it lashes as strong as a whip
But now it slays down, never to fail
Its master.
Asleep and unmoving this creature lies
Seemingly harmless, slow or dead
But always ready with one eye open
In case anyone tries to enter
His lair.
He woke to a sound
Someone was coming
Someone of human blood
His eyes lit up full of joy at having found
Some prey.
His eyes strained to see more
He let out a bellow and rose
Ready to chase the terrified army
But no, a youth came through the door
Alone.
Never before had any one dared
To enter the lair of the creature unaided
Only a few brave bands of men have come

So the creature, amazed, stared
At him.
Then he recovered and stood up tall
He roared and lashed his tail
The great tower of strength charged like a machine
His lion-like roaring, echoing round the walls
Then dying.
The youth stepped forward and drew a sword which
shone
Like ray of sunlight
Snarling, the monster leapt
Only to feel the blade like the sun
In his chest.
He screamed in anger and hate and pain
His blood turned and his eyes gleamed like lava
His tail lashed like an angry snake
He leapt once more with all his might and main
But missed.
The boy had dodged and stood with his sword in
the air
Unnerved and unmoving, still ready to fight
Ready to kill the monster
He glared at his foe and laughed as he began to bare
His teeth.
This was the final insult!
Like a mad dog, the creature leapt
Blinded by rage
Only to meet with a blade forged by an ancient cult
In his chest.
Down he fell
Down, down to failure
He fell like great tower, demolished
And a great toll sounded from the bell
Of death.
The once living and awful dragon
Who had robbed the village of its soul
And hoarded jewels and gold galore
Now was gone
To rest.

Fiona Dewar, F1

THE MIDNIGHT SPELL

The shadows slowly lengthen
Till there's darkness all around
The devils quietly gather
One by one without a sound
They come to make their magic brew
In the stillness of the night
Their ghostly spell must be prepared
Before the morning light
Leg of toad, ear of bat
Pinch of dried rats tail
Mix with juice of beetles blood
To the sound of the werewolves wail
Tongue of cow sting of bee
Fur from rabbits paw
Add some dew from gravestone patch
And stir with eagles claw
When the hour of midnight strikes
Round the cauldron pace
Say the magic word three times
And watch the spell take place

Jill Connell, F2





SALLY HOPKINS F2

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THE MORNING AFTER

As I woke up in the morning I could see the sunrise through my bedroom window. It was like thousands of pastel colours mixed together or like the fire works of the night before: Reds, oranges, purples and yellows. The sun rising slowly like a beast awakening.

I got up, dressed and then flung open the windows to let the morning mist fly in, it swirled about and brought the scent of autumn in with it.

I went outside and the crisp, fresh air took my breath away. I could feel it bringing colour into my pale cheeks. My breath coming out in clouds, I felt like a dragon billowing smoke.

The leaves crunched under my feet, crisp from the nightfrost. I went towards the now dead bonfire, its ashes cold and silent like the bodies of the dead on the battlefields, left alone and forgotten by all except me. The sodden and half charred logs were sticking out like protruding bones from a deformed beast.

The fog was settling low on the ground choking the earth beneath it like a blanket of death and trying in vain to escape from the winter's evil clutches.

The remains of last night's magnificent display lay at my feet, trodden under foot after their splendour had died. Their empty shells were like the rib-cage of a large animal, their once brilliant contents now gone and leaving behind a stark and bare exterior.

A wisp of cloth had been caught on a branch and

I realised that it was a fragment of material that had once been part of the guy. I thought what it would have been like to live in the time of Guy Fawkes and shivered. Hung, drawn and quartered and his plan didn't even work!

I hear a call from the house, breakfast is ready. I'd better get out of this frame of mind. Too depressing. Another day to live SOOOOOOO boring! I wish something would happen but it never does. Same old thing again and again but I suppose everyone goes through it at one time or another.

Andrea Wolf, F2

IF I WERE LORD OF TARTARY

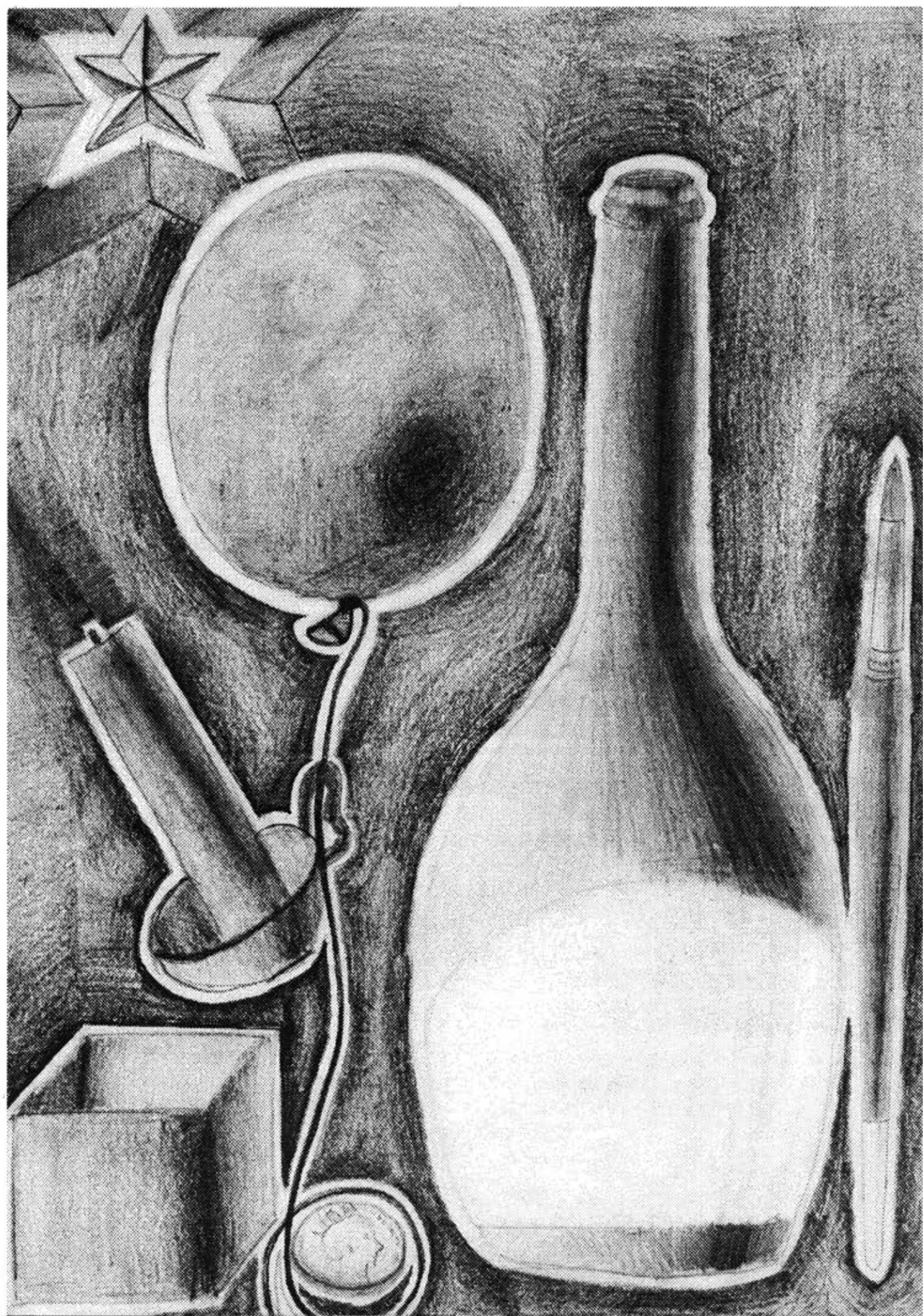
If I were Lord of Tartary
My back garden would have a tennis court
A football pitch and a golf course
In my garage sports cars galore
All the latest computers and all the best games

If I were Lord of Tartary
Everybody peaceful and no wars
There would be homework
No school
And everybody would be happy

Jonathan Vernon, F1



EBONY REID F2



WITCHES' BREW

I'm going to tell you how to make a brew,
Just like the ones the witches use.

RECIPE:

First, what you need is a large metal pot,
That's been heated on the fire so it's boiling hot.

Throw in a plate of rotten fish and half a cup of flour.
Stir together with two raw eggs and leave for half-an-hour.

Half-an-hour later, when the pot is *almost* dry,
Add a large pinch of mixed worms and both wings
from a fly.

Instead of using water — which is what you'd think
about

Half-fill the pot with North Sea Oil, let it soak, then
drain it out.

Next into the pot put the eyes of a huge spider.
The most suitable kind of eyes would be from the one
that 'wriggled inside her'.

The mixture inside the massive pot will be a horrible
muddy brown.

If left this way, nobody will ever drink it down.

What is needed next is a can of coloured paint.

Make sure to use the whole can or the colour will be
faint.

*If this breed of spider cannot be found,
add a large portion of fleas' eggs - preferably ground.

SERVING SUGGESTIONS:

If red paint has been used for colouring the brew,
I have just one idea and this is what to do . . .

Look carefully at the fleas' eggs, to see if they've
started hopping.

If they haven't and still look at rest, use the brew as
a pizza topping.

When using any other colour, the choice is up to you.
Just one word of advice though - avoid using green
or blue.

Caroline Gomes, F1

IF I WERE LORD OF TARTARY

If I were Lord of Tartary,
I would always get my way.
I could put the beasts to shame,
Invite to tea, those who have fame,
If I were Lord of Tartary.

If I were Lord of Tartary,
Every night would be a party,
With laughing and cheering,
Ignoring the jeering,
If I were Lord of Tartary.

If I were Lord of Tartary, I would make it very sporty,
With football, netball, hockey and squash,
Some games with a lot of dosh,
If I were Lord of Tartary.

Nadia Khan, F1

RIDDLES

There once was a man from Dunbar,
Who decided to buy a new car;
He sat down inside,
Then suddenly cried,
"There's not enough room for a bar!"

There once was a man from Dundee,
Who climbed up a very tall tree.
He felt like a clown;
He couldn't get down;
He's been there since 1903!

Sally Hopkins

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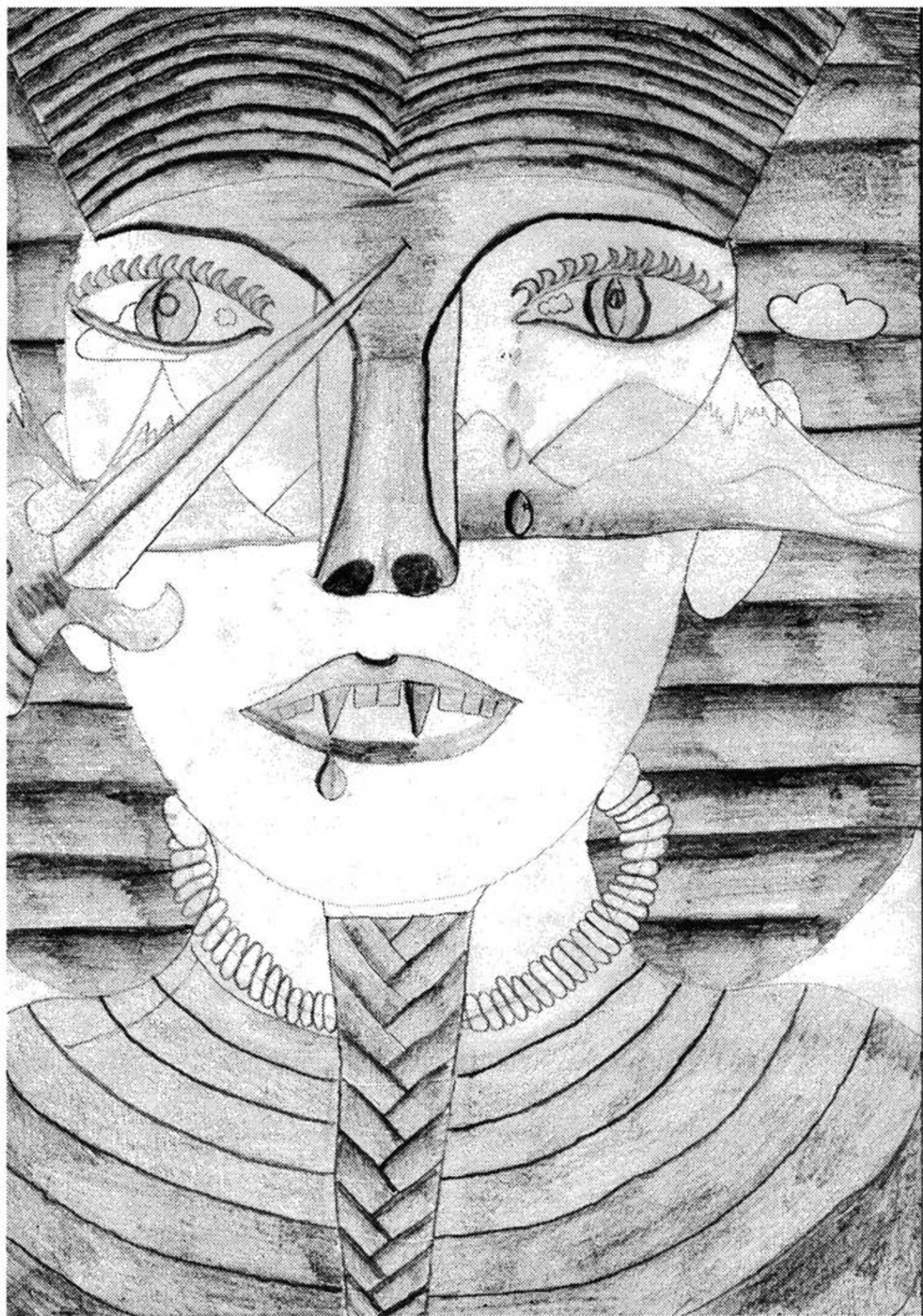
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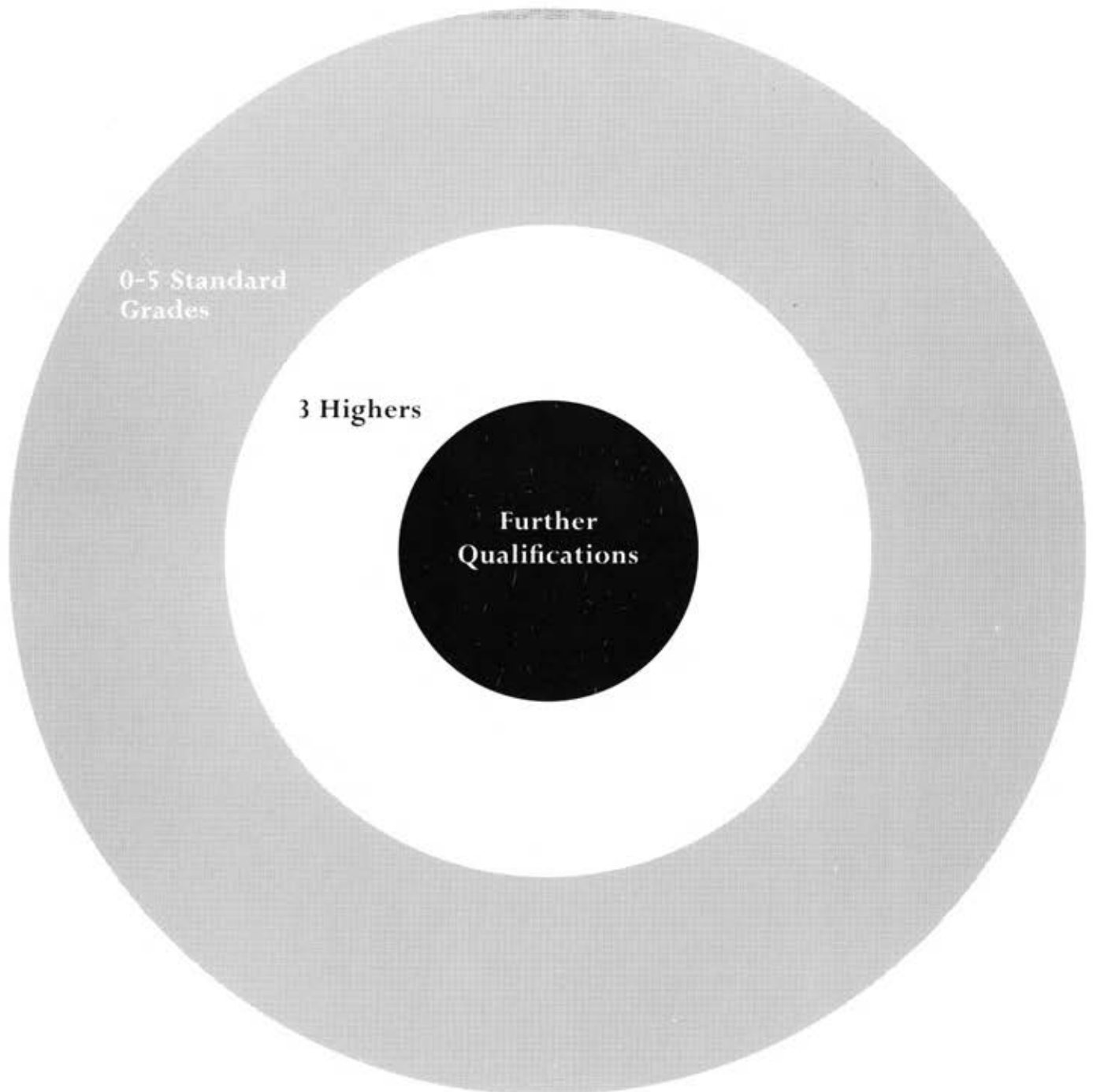
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