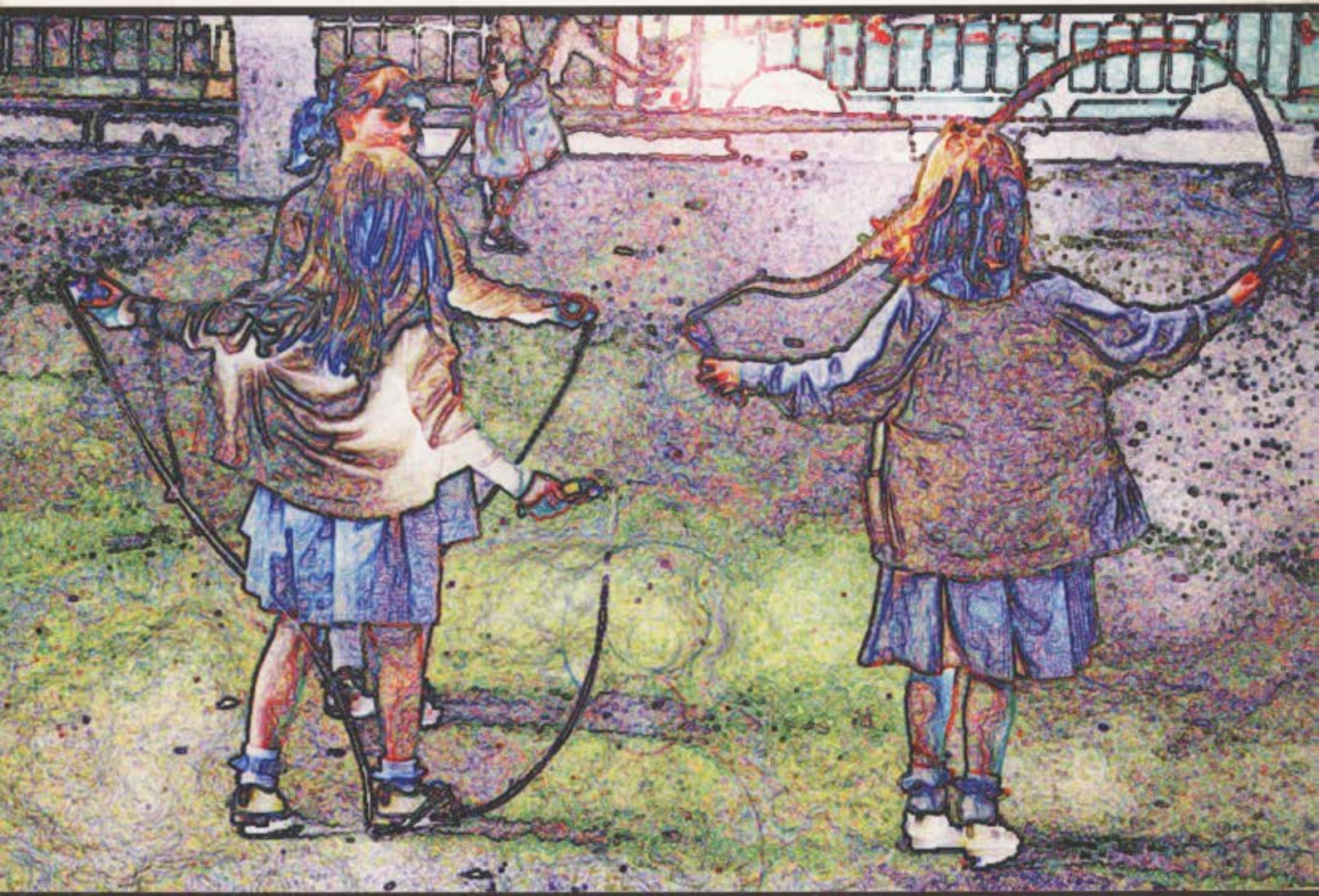


The Review
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THE • HIGH • SCHOOL • OF • DUNDEE

'97

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*He is doing us a favour by giving us
the opportunity to do so. "*



FOREWORD

As I write this foreward, I have before me a copy of the School Magazine dated December 1896. It is a neat A5 size volume with grey covers, on the front of which appears an etching of the Main Building of the School as seen from the steps of the McManus Gallery. The dress of the pupils in the playground and of passers-by reflects the fashion of the time. It is headed: No 1 (New Series), and is priced 6d (i.e.. pre-decimalised money).

The Editorial Notes run as follows: "The present issue of the Magazine is the first of a new series. Indeed, everything about it is new - except the spirit - printer, publisher, shape, size colour. It was often objected to the old one that it looked too much like a copy-book; that it was too long, too broad, too thin altogether. So now it comes into line with others of approved dimensions. The old contributors still support us and new ones have also enlisted. Several of these, pupils of the senior classes, contribute to this number. We make, therefore, a fresh start and hope that our readers will smile approval on our endeavours as heretofore". It is just over a century since these words were penned and it is interesting to compare and contrast our present-day magazine. It is, of course, not new, but one in a very long series of magazines to which from time to time, different editors have added their own individual touches with regard to size, colour and length. The spirit, however, still remains the same. It seeks to interest, inform and entertain.

The contents of the old magazine are quite fascinating. Frequent reference is made to the Bazaar held that year to purchase Dalnacraig and to erect and equip a pavilion there. What a splendid coincidence that the pavilion was refurbished just last session through the good offices of the Trust Appeal Fund. One article recounts a trip to St. Petersburg and describes the many churches in the city at that time. Now, after a tumultuous century, that city has resumed its original name. Several items have lasted throughout the years: the staff changes, the successes in external examinations, the honours won by former pupils, the prizewinners, the swimming gala, the F.P. Rugby Club news. The tone of the notes is happy and optimistic, blithely unaware of the events of the century to come.

The contributors to school magazines remain the same - staff, pupils and former pupils. Their efforts are intended to record for the pleasure of contemporaries, and only in second place, if at all, to leave notes for posterity. We can be quite sure that the contributors to the 1896 Magazine would not have given the slightest thought to the possibility of their pieces being read by their successors a century later. One thought, however, does become clear on reading the magazine. These contributors were people like ourselves and the time between their lives and ours seems to vanish in our common bond of humanity.

Our present magazine has been compiled by a team of old and new helpers. Some changes will be evident, but the basic formula remains the same. We are indebted to the editorial staff, ably led by Mrs. Isabel Duncan and greatly assisted by Mr. J. Cunningham, Mrs. A. Oliver and their enthusiastic team. We hope "that our readers will smile approval on their endeavours"

R. Nimmo

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EDITORIAL

This Review marks the end of an era since it is the last to be presided over by Mr. Robert Nimmo, Rector of the school. It is to be hoped that he gains as much pleasure from the reading of this edition as he has gleaned from the reading of the previous nineteen issues under his reign. Indeed Mr. Nimmo's collection of school magazines stretches back even further, since in his foreward to this one, he makes reference to the 1896 edition, astonishing evidence to all who have visited his hallowed 'buckie' as well as to those who have merely heard about it, that Mr. Nimmo's unique, state-of-the-art filing and retrieval system on the floor of his office actually works!

If I may echo his comments in the foreward, the aim of each of our Reviews is to "interest, inform and entertain". It is to highlight one particular session in the life of the whole school community, to record its triumphs, trials and tribulations and reveal to the world its talents and strengths. I hope you will all agree that this Review does just that. I hope too, that the few minor changes which have been effected in this edition will meet with your approval. More are in the pipeline. I intend my editorship, to be not only a fairly short one, but also a more open one which invites and welcomes comments and ideas from all readers, so please send them in!

A school magazine, of course, relies on teamwork, without which it could not be produced. I thank most warmly the team who have worked so hard to put this edition together. The contributors, the office staff and the students who gave of their time to help with typing. I thank also those firms and organisations which have kindly advertised in this publication. Please give them your patronage wherever possible.
I.E. Duncan.

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Advertising:	A. Oliver
Photography:	N. Forrest
Reports:	I.M. McGrath
Creative Writing:	N. Holloway
Drama and Special Features:	R. Illsley.
Junior School Coordinator:	I. McIntosh

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SCHOOL

STAFF NEWS

In the course of session 1996-97 a number of changes took place in the staff of the school.

During the session we were pleased to welcome new colleagues to the staff.

Mrs. P.J. Halliwell joined the Junior School, Mrs. Dewhurst joined the Home Economics Department and Mr. M.B. Gifford and Miss T. George both joined the P.E. Department. All are now well established in their posts.

In the course of the session three members resigned their posts. Mrs. A.J. Arthur (Physical Education) took a career break after the birth of her daughter. In December Mrs. P. Sabet retired from her post of Head of Home Economics and at Easter, Miss F.C. Marshall left to take up the promoted post of Head of Music at Craigholme School, Glasgow. At the end of the session several senior colleagues took retirement. In the Junior School Mrs. G. Murray and Mrs. E.H.G. Hackney retire after many years' service to the school and in the Senior School, Miss M.N.D. Holloway, Mr.A.S.M. Allan and Mr.T.J. Ferrie all retire from the English Department whilst Mr.D.J. Ovenden retires from the corps of Instrumental Instructors.

We thank them for their years of service and their valuable contribution to the life and work of the school and offer them our best wishes for a long and happy retirement.

R.N.

LAUREATES

At Oxford University Joy Goodman was awarded the British Telecom Research and Technology Prize for Computing Science, given to the student with the best performance in computation in the University.

At the Robert Gordon's University Julie Burns on graduating in Pharmacy was awarded the Prize for Formulation.

Places of merit were taken in the St. Andrews University Schools' Classics Competition: in the Junior Project the Form II team was first; in Intermediate Latin, (Thomas Pitcaithly (FIII)) was second; in Senior Latin, Louise Lacaille (FVI) was first and Marcus Pitcaithly (FV) was second, and the Senior Project team (Georgina Coulson (IV), Emily Ogilvie (FIV), Paula Smith (FIV), Laura Webb (FIV), Jonathan Russell (FIV), and Peter Wilson (FIV) won first prize. In the Mathematical Challenge Competition, organised by the Scottish Mathematical Council, three pupils gained gold awards (Farzana Sheikh (FI), Alison Kearns (FII) and Jesmeen Maleque (FII), three obtained silver awards (Ily Mordi (FII), Omar Sholi (FIV) and Murray Peebles (FV)), and five were given bronze awards (Mooktadir Ansar (FI), Kirsty Dewar (FI), Emily Easton (FIII) and Thomas Pitcaithly (FIII) and Moontarin Ansar (FV). In the Royal Scottish Geographical Society's Worldwide Quiz, the School entered two teams The 'A' team (Omar Sholi (FIV), Jesmeen Maleque (FIII) and Michael Page (FII)) won the Tayside heat and went on to come third in the Scottish Finals, and the 'B' team (Sally Hopkins (FIV), David Illsley (FIII), Gordon Kennedy (FII) were placed second in the Tayside Heat. In the local outdoor competition entitled 'The Discovery Challenge' the school team (Drew Hutchison (FVI), Louise Gordon (FV), John Boyle (FV), Iain Hunt (FIV), Verity Mitchell (FVI), Stephen Gordon (FII), and Emily Smoor (FI) won both the Quest Shield and the Lord Provost's Plaque. In the Royal Society of Chemistry 'Top of the Bench' Com-

petition the school team (James Thorpe (FVI), Kirsty Wilson (FIV), Thomas Pitcaithly (FIII), Ily Mordi (FI), and David Bean (FII) after representing Scotland in London last year and winning the national prize for the 'practical round', has again won the regional and national finals and will represent Scotland in London during the autumn. In the National Bible Society of Scotland Competition four pupils Rebecca Ramsay (FII), Naveed Asif (FII), Ramsay Shaw (FII) and Iain Swan (FII) won prizes and Rebecca Ramsay (FII), was 'highly commended'. In a variety of other competitions, school teams gave a good account of themselves and reached the finals in many of them.

Individual successes included the award of a Mathematics Scholarship by The Heriot-Watt University, Edinburgh to Andrew Lowe (FVI). Christine Young (FVI) was awarded a bursary by St Andrews University, and Hamish Moir (FV) was awarded an Army Scholarship.

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: Francesca Colaco (FII) was selected for the Scottish Cross-country team; Michael Dalrymple (FIV) was selected for the Scottish Skiing team; Shaun Simpson (FIV) represented Scotland at Karate; David Power (FV) represented Scotland at Wind-surfing; Timothy Parratt (FVI), Christopher Milne (FVI), John Gay (FVI) and Andrew Kennedy (FVI) all played for the Scottish Schoolboys Rugby Team. To all these young people we offer our warm congratulations.

CONGRATULATIONS

Congratulations are offered to Mrs. Olwyn Jack who, at a ceremony held in London on 31st October, was made an Honorary Member of Trinity College London (HON TCL). Mrs. Jack's association with Trinity College began fifty years ago when she herself was a candidate at the Initial Grade. She then went on to gain her Licentiate Diploma in 1974 and is still presenting candidates for the College's examinations.

Congratulations are offered also to Mr. James Smart, Senior Science Master Emeritus who has been elected a Fellow of the Royal Society of Chemistry (F.R.C.S.).

VISITORS TO THE SCHOOL

December

Rt. Rev J.H. McIndoe M.A.B.D., S.T.M., Moderator of the General Assembly of the Church of Scotland and Mrs. McIndoe.

June

Commodore Richard J.N. Hibbert, Royal Navy, inspecting officer on the occasion of the Annual Inspection of the Combined Cadet Contingent.

Dr. Ian Graham-Bryce, Principal of the University of Dundee and Mrs. Graham-Bryce.

Valete



**ROBERT NIMMO, OBE., MA.,
MEd., FBIM., FRSA. - RECTOR
1977 - 1997**

Robert Nimmo graduated from the University of Edinburgh with Double Honours in French and German, having studied also at the Universities of Caen (France) and Freiburg (Germany). Following Army service in the Intelligence Corps, in which he trained as an interpreter in Russian, he attended Moray House College of Education before entering upon his teaching career at George Heriot's School, Edinburgh. There, during 19 successful and fulfilling years he enjoyed early promotions to Head of Modern Languages and then to Depute Headmaster before his appointment to the Rectorship of The High School of Dundee in 1977. Meantime, he had undertaken part-time studies at the University of Edinburgh to obtain the Master of Education degree and as a result of his Master's thesis on "Independent Schools in the United States" he was awarded a scholarship enabling him to spend six weeks visiting independent schools and educational institutions all over that country.

That The High School of Dundee occupies so prominent a position on the national educa-

tional scene is certainly due in part to Mr. Nimmo's considerable reputation as a leading educationist who through his numerous and significant appointments with the major educational agencies has helped to influence Scottish Education over the past decade. He has served on several national committees relating to curriculum and examinations. Convener of the Modern Languages Panel of the Scottish Examination Board and a member of the Scottish Central Committee on the Curriculum, he was appointed to the Governing Board of the SEB in 1984 and became its Vice-Chairman in 1990: a position which he held until the merger of the Scottish Examination Board and SCOTVEC in April of this year. With regard to curriculum development, he has been involved in committees relating to the 5-14 Programme, the Howie Committee and Higher Still, the latter two dealing with the reform of Upper Secondary Education and the reshaping of the Scottish educational system far into the next century.

A former Finance Convener of the Board of Governors of Dundee College of Education, he has served on the Governing Council of the Scottish Council of Independent Schools since its inception in 1979 and since 1989 has been Convener of its Management Committee. He has worked on several committees of the Headmasters' Conference and is a former Chairman of the Scottish Division. He is also a member of the Headteachers' Association of Scotland, a Fellow of the British Institute of Management, a Fellow of the Royal Society of Arts, a member of the Admiralty Interview Board and a Past-President of the Rotary Club of Dundee.

Such was the level of his personal commitment and the quality of his contribution that in 1990 he was awarded the OBE for services to education, which honour further enhanced the reputation of The High School of Dundee as one of Scotland's leading schools.

In the course of his successful steering of the school through two decades of turbulent change, perhaps the most significant single achievement has been the successful transition in status from Grant-aided to Independent School. For while the school enjoyed partial financial support from the SED for 100 years, the High School of Dundee as of 1985 and under its new constitution as an Independent School, became entirely responsible for ensuring its continuing existence by raising its own finances through school fees. Currently operating in the market place with an annual budget of some £4,000,000, effective senior management has been essential, and it is in no small measure due to the dynamic leadership of

Robert Nimmo that the school is organised to deliver the educational package attractive to and expected by fee-paying parents. Thus, despite increasing fee-levels and a dramatic decline in the birth-rate, pupil numbers have remained encouragingly high, testimony of continuing parental support for the high quality, all-round education offered by The High School of Dundee. It is noteworthy also that the Rector has been prominent in the promotion of the Assisted Places Scheme which has further extended opportunities to enjoy the advantages of an Independent Education.

With over 90% of the year group annually proceeding to university studies, there can be no doubt that academic success remains the "bread and butter" of the school. Indeed, an era of continuous high - achievement rates in national examinations has placed The High School of Dundee among the top-ranking schools in Scotland with quality ratings at several times the national figures. Mr Nimmo would maintain that this record of achievement has been the product of teamwork where parents, pupils and teachers have shared high expectations and focused upon purposeful industry. During this period the Rector has overseen a considerable extension of the Sixth Year curriculum, encouraging senior pupils both to pursue advanced studies and to broaden their educational experience. This attractive feature of Sixth Year provision has resulted in a much enlarged Sixth Form which has served to strengthen and enhance many aspects of the school. However, while he has been keen to extend the curriculum and to widen opportunities of choice, Mr Nimmo would observe also that another major strength of the school is to be found in the thorough, solid work of the Junior School in language and number where the pattern of our High School education is first established. Under his thoughtful direction and careful supervision the whole school has continued to develop and to flourish, attracting pupils at all stages and from a much extended catchment area.

This holistic view is further evident in his emphasis upon the development of the whole pupil through extra-curricular as well as academic interest. Believing that each pupil should have the opportunity to participate and perhaps to excel in some activity, Mr Nimmo has been tireless in his efforts to extend the range of activities available. His pupils have been encouraged to take advantage of all that the school might offer from a lively musical dimension of choral and instrumental opportunities, a busy dramatic scene, a strong debating tradition, a flourishing CCF and Duke of Edinburgh Award Scheme and an impressive array of "Friday 9" activities. Further, it was as a result of the Rector's own influence and energy that the charitable Interact Club (the largest in the UK) and the award-winning Young Enterprise Groups were

introduced to provide additional opportunities for the more senior pupils. The school has maintained a high reputation in sport also. Our playing fields have never been busier, our programmes never so varied, our sportsmen and women never more eminent, with numerous pupils winning international honours in a wide variety of team and individual sports. And behind these impressive achievements, lie even more importantly the lessons in personal commitment, self discipline and teamwork learned by all who participate forming a crowded programme of thriving activity which could not possibly take place without committed pupils and parents, dedicated staff and a strongly supportive rector.

Appreciative of the benefits of travel, Mr Nimmo's rectorship, has also seen considerable development and expansion of foreign exchanges and visits. Annually our pupils now visit France, Spain, Germany, Poland, Switzerland and Italy and have even ventured as far afield as New York and California, while our sports teams have toured in Ontario, British Columbia, The Netherlands and the Home Countries and music/drama groups have performed for audiences in Vienna, Salzburg and Prague. There is surely a ring of truth in the Rector's claim that, in providing extensive opportunities for academic study, sport and extra-curricular activities with which the realisation of pupil potential can flourish, we stand second to none. That so many young people have found pleasure, satisfaction and self-confidence from this range of opportunities is a consequence of Robert Nimmo's active encouragement and steady support of all aspects of school life.

Mr Nimmo's rectorship has been one of very considerable physical expansion also. In 1979 Bonar House was a major acquisition, providing much-needed accommodation in the form of examination, audio-visual and games halls as well as a Bursar's Office and additional classrooms. During the expansive 80's, the installation of up-to-date laboratories for languages and for the newly established departments of Computer Studies and Technology proceeded alongside major schemes of modernisation and re-equipment of the Science Laboratories, the Business Studies Suite, the Home Economics Unit and the Technical Workshop. To cope with the very considerable increase in the volume of educational administration, office accommodation was extended and a School's Computerised Administration and Management Project was introduced. In 1989 the school celebrated its 750th Anniversary with the purchase and development of the Trinity Hall/Meadowside Buildings which added a spacious Assembly Hall and modern Library/Resources Centre together with a small Learning Skills Unit and an exceptionally well - equipped Media Studies Centre - one of the first in the country. 1995 saw the major upgrading

of the Dalnacraig Pavilion to provide modern facilities for our young games players and most recently the purchase of the Stiven Building has added to the school's future options.

Over these 20 years Mr Nimmo has appreciated the continuing support of the Board of Directors for this extensive programme of refurbishment and redevelopment throughout the school complex and at the present time the Board's Development Committee, of which the Rector is a very significant member, continues weighty deliberation on how best to provide the major physical resources a leading school will require as we advance into the new millennium. Nothing less than this impressive development programme would have permitted our pupils to take advantage of the opportunities presented during this period of expanding educational provision of which the Rector is justifiably proud.

The nature and demands of headmastering have altered dramatically over these past 20 years and with "change" the essential feature of the educational scene, the school has been fortunate to have a Head so positively minded and possessed of such highly developed management skills. Robert Nimmo has guided the school with wisdom and understanding to hold fast to what is best in our practices and traditions and has directed us with confidence and commitment to embrace what is new and stimulating in the many developments offered. He has led the staff to review, to audit and where appropriate, to reorganise the many facets of our educational provision with the result that The High School of Dundee has been in the forefront of curriculum reform in Standard Grade, Revised Higher, CSYS, the 5-14 Development Programme for Primary and Lower Secondary Education and most recently the implementation of Higher Still which will change the shape of Upper Secondary Education in Scotland from 1999. All of this curriculum revision operates alongside elaborate modern programmes which aim to promote the effectiveness of schools through School Development Planning, Quality Assurance and Guidance structures and to improve the social environment through policies on Health & Safety, Security, Anti-bullying and Child Protection. In this plethora of developments Mr Nimmo has led by example, focusing upon the essentials and managing effectively to keep his school firmly on course "at the forefront of educational advance".

The concept of "The High School Community" has featured strongly in the rectorship of Robert Nimmo and he has seized every opportunity to draw together and to promote the reality of this wider family enterprise embracing pupils and parents, staff and directors, former pupils and friends of the High School. Consequences of his enthusiasm and energy in this field are evident in the Parents' Association

which was founded to facilitate communication between parents and school and to promote opportunities for parents to meet socially. In similar vein he was strongly supportive of the regeneration of the Subscribers in the form of The Patrons' Association which undertook the major fund-raising exercise for the Trinity Hall/Meadowside Project of 1989. The 750th Anniversary Year provided an excellent opportunity to focus the hearts and minds of the wider school community and it was Mr. Nimmo who master-minded the splendid programme of celebrations which marked that significant anniversary. Who can forget such social events as The 750th Dinner, The Garden Party, The Old Boys' and Old Girls' Dinners of '89? Little wonder did one ask at the time, "Is there life after The 750th?" It was of course the spirit of '89 which inspired generations of Former Pupils to return to the school in a series of Year Group reunions and revisits to the school which the Rector has been pleased to encourage and to host. His patronage of the High School Community has further strengthened the close links between the school and the Old Boys' Club and the Old Girls' Club and his vision was instrumental in the creation by the Old Boys Club, of satellite clubs in Edinburgh, London and Glasgow in order to broaden the base of continuing interest in and support for the school. Similarly, initiatives such as the extensive "F.P. News" section of the widely distributed School Magazine has promoted this community spirit, as has the Rector's staunch support of the various Former Pupil Sports Clubs, the successes of which have further spread the name and fame of Dundee High School.

Some 20 years ago, in concluding his first Report to the Directors the new Rector stated, "What the future may bring may well be an academic question at present: what the present offers us is a thriving school. Let us rejoice and be glad in it." This prophetic observation must surely apply today. We thank Robert Nimmo for his vision, commitment, energy and industry which have so enhanced the reputation of The High School of Dundee. He leaves a thriving school firmly centre-stage among the leading schools in the country. Schola Clara: "Let us rejoice and be glad in it."

G. C. S.



Mr. Nimmo is our Rector.
He looks after our school.
He punishes bad people.
Sometimes he visits us.

Lauren Pringle L1W

Mr. Nimmo is our Rector.
He takes the register.
He is very tall and wears a black gown.

Emily Richardson L1W

Mr. Nimmo is our rector.
He goes to my church.

Stuart Mires L1W

Mr. Nimmo is our rector.
He counts the money.
He opens and shuts the doors.

Sarah Low L1C

Mr. Nimmo is the rector of our school.
He is very important.

Keith Graham L1C

Mr. Nimmo is the rector of our school.
He has an office.

Mallory Bergen-Reid L1C

Mr. Nimmo is the rector of our school.
He does not like getting angry.

Kate Foubister L1C

Mr. Nimmo is the rector of our school.
He does not like litter in the playground.

Ruth Foulis L2H

Mr. Nimmo is the head of the school.
After this term he is retiring.
I think he does a good job.
I think it is a good idea for him to retire.

Scot McIntosh L2D

Mr. Nimmo is the Rector.
He is important.
He is retiring.
He orders the books.

Michelle Vishu L2D

Mr. Nimmo is our Rector.
He works at our school.
He is a very good worker.
He works on his computer.
He goes to meetings.
He puts out the milk.
He cleans the blackboards.

Rathy Ramathan L2H

The Rector buys us things.
He helps the teacher to teach us good work.
He is going to retire soon.
The Rector hands out our reports.
The Rector supplies our lunch and juice.

Sarah Nimmo L2D

Mr. Nimmo is a very nice man
and I am sad that he is leaving.
He has got the same surname as me.

Shona Kavi L2D

Mr Nimmo, when you retire what will you do?
I hope you've enjoyed being a rector.
I hope you enjoyed having friends at
Dundee High School.

Fiona McCulloch L3M

The Rector

At my school, The High School of 'Dun-
dee, I have a very nice rector. His name is Mr.
Nimmo. He has been rector for about twenty years,
not that I have been in school that long. Mr. Nimmo

has obviously tried very hard to make his school a
good one. He has given us pretty teachers. He
put us in nice classes with good friends to play
with in the playground. His office is in the senior
school. I am always very quiet when I go past it
on messages to other teachers but he is probably
away visiting people or classes. At the end of the
year he writes a report about us all (it must take a
very long time!) I really, really like Mr. Nimmo.

David Waldner L3M

The Rector

The rector's name is Mr. Nimmo. Mr.
Nimmo works at Dundee High School. The rector
is a very important man. The rector has to make
up a lovely design for the school uniform. The rec-
tor also makes the rules for the school. Some
people break the rules. One of the rules is that
you are not allowed on the Pillars at ten minute
break when we are in the playground. When it is
report card day Mr. Nimmo comes into the class to
hand them out. I think Mr. Nimmo is a nice rector.

Daniel McKillop L3M

The Rector

We have a rector in our school called
Mr. Nimmo. He is a very good rector. Mr. Nimmo
hands out our report cards every year. Mr. Nimmo
works in the big school. Mr. Nimmo is leaving af-
ter the summer. He counts all the money that
comes in through the school. Mr. Nimmo runs the
school and that is very hard. He gives us a nice
teacher and a very nice classroom with lots of nice
things. We do not see much of Mr. Nimmo but we
will when we go into L4. Mr. Nimmo makes all the
rules in the school. Our new rector is called Mr.
Duncan.

Annabel Dessian L3M

The Rector

The rector at our school is Mr. Nimmo.
He is leaving after the summer. When it comes to
hand the report sheets out Mr. Nimmo comes.
There is a boy in our class and his last name is
Nimmo. Mr. Nimmo has gray hair and I think he
has blue eyes. He has been rector for about twenty
years. We will all be sad when he goes. Mr.
Nimmo has made us a lovely winter uniform and a
lovely summer uniform and I am very pleased with
them. He is a very good rector.

Andrew Smith L3M

The Rector

Dundee High's Rector is a nice man
named Mr. Nimmo. He has a nice loud voice. His
job is to look after the school and tell the teachers
what to do. The rector makes all the rules. Once
three boys put fireworks in a dustbin. Two of them
got expelled and one of them got suspended be-
cause he told the truth. We don't see Mr. Nimmo
a lot of the time. We get a lot of newsletters sent
by Mr. Nimmo. Mr. Nimmo has been at Dundee
High School for around twenty years.

Gillian Allan L3H

The Rector

The Rector is the head teacher of the
school. He sits in his office. He sometimes comes
to visit us and he gives us our reports. He makes
new changes. We have to behave when we see
him. He parks his car in the playground. He some-

times wears a black hat with a tassel hanging from it and he sometimes wears a black gown.

Douglas Dorward L3H

The Rector

The rector is retiring. He was a good rector. His job is to organise everything that the school does. He gives the reports out at the end of term. He has a little office that he sits in and prepares meetings and parties. He comes to church services and Christmas parties and sports days. He is a very busy man. The rector comes round the classes looking at people's work. Everyone has respect for the rector because he is in charge of the whole school. He has been rector for twenty years. I hope he has a good time when he is retired.

Oliver Alexander L3H

The Rector

The rector is in charge. He helps everyone in school. Sometimes he visits parts of the school. Mr Nimmo's job is to make sure the children are kind and helpful. He wears a black gown and sometimes a black hat with a tassel on the end.

Sarah Knowles L3H

The Rector

The rector is retiring at the end of this term. He is a kind and generous man and also very busy. He writes all the report cards. He talks to all the teachers. He talks to all the children. I am very sad because he is retiring. He keeps our school in very good condition. He is in charge of the whole school. He has been here about 20 years. When he is retired I hope he lives happily with his wife.

Jamie Morrison L3M

The Rector

We have got a rector in our school. We do not see him much because he works in the junior school. His name is Mr Nimmo. He comes to see our school play. He goes to very important meetings about the school. He counts all the money and sees what we can buy. He gives us very lovely teachers. Last year he mixed up my name. He is very important.

Sophie Sneddon L3M

The Rector

Our school rector is called Mr Nimmo. He is very nice. He has whitish grey hair and he wears a black uniform. He has been rector for twenty years. He hands out our report cards in June. His office is just outside one of the doors leading to the junior school. Mr Nimmo is a very important man. He lives near my Omi and Grandad. We see Mr Nimmo at St Mary's Church. He is retiring in June. The next rector is called Mr Duncan. Mr Nimmo gave me one of the best teachers the school could have. Whenever someone in the class sees him, if it is a girl she has to curtsy. If it is a boy he has to salute. At the end of most letters it says in blocked letters: Rector: Mr Robert Nimmo.

Fraser Brownlee L3H

The Rector

We have a rector at our school. He is called Mr Nimmo. We are going to have a new

rector. Mr Nimmo is retiring. The new rector is called Mr Duncan. I wish Mr Nimmo will stay. His job is to go round the school and check everything.

I once saw him in his car. He is smart. I mostly see him when he gives us our report cards. I saw him in the Royal Bank of Scotland. I never knew he had so much money.

AN APPRECIATION OF THE RECTOR MR. ROBERT NIMMO

Bill Macfarlane Smith

When I was asked to contribute an article on Mr. Nimmo, it was with some hesitation that I accepted. In part, it was concern that I would not do justice to his many achievements during the past twenty years or fail to encapsulate the essential nature of the man. In part, it was difficulty in knowing my personal viewpoint. My involvement with the School goes back almost fifty years - as a pupil, parent, member of the Old Boys Club, Trustee of the Trust Fund Appeal, Patron and Director. With the exception of the first of these, all have brought me into contact with Mr Nimmo, though in a wide variety of circumstances.

One of the most interesting perhaps, was my first meeting with the Rector, with the purpose of enrolling my own sons in the School. I had my own memories of the place, including two previous Rectors in Ian Bain and David Erskine. Would the School have changed and what of the man who now occupied the position of Rector? In the first few minutes of that meeting it was clear that things had changed and, despite the fact of two short years in charge, the driving force which was Mr Nimmo was only just getting into his stride. He assured me that 'yes', the school remained committed to academic excellence, only on a wider base, with as many children as possible going forward to tertiary education. However this was to be matched by a much wider range of extra-curricular activities, to both broaden the education and widen the interests and future opportunities for the pupils. In addition, a steady improvement in the sporting excellence and achievements of the School was envisaged. As a parent, I could not be anything other than impressed, especially as the passing years have both shown clearly the accomplishment of the Rector's vision and given my family an education second to none. Nowadays we expect to see Dundee High School pupils winning places at the Universities of Oxford and Cambridge, as well as just about every other university in the UK. Success in extra-curricular activities can be gauged by winning teams in the Young Enterprise Schemes, in Chemistry and Debating competitions, and so on. The wide musical talents of our young people have been developed to the extent that they can now be exposed to public display and appreciation. Our young men now have regular expectations to play rugby at the highest schoolboy levels and the occasion when a former pupil plays for the full Scottish international side is no longer seen only every forty or fifty years. Other pupils go on to success at the highest levels in

skiing, hockey, swimming, athletics, curling, fencing, table-tennis and so on. The list is extensive.

However it is not just in his drive for, and achievement of such success that I will remember the Rector. His creation of an all-embracing body of the School's various constituencies is something to look back on with no little pleasure. Not for him the approach that bodies such as the Old Boys, Old Girls and Patrons were there to be tolerated and of little real use. Perhaps more than any of his predecessors, he saw clearly the value of these bodies and both encouraged and sustained them. Indeed he extended the involvement of those with the best interest of the School at heart, by the creation of the Parents' Association. Thoughts of an earlier generation to have branches of the Old Boys Club outwith Dundee, were brought to a halt by the Second World War. The Rector encouraged the re-birth of such ideas, and in the Presidential years of Gordon Stewart, Murray Petrie and myself, the branches in Edinburgh, London and Glasgow, respectively, were brought into being. However, it was not enough for Mr Nimmo to be involved in the creative process. He has given freely of his time and energy to ensure that these branches become viable entities. Indeed, one of my happiest memories of Mr Nimmo has been my involvement with him in what he is wont to call, the 'rent-a-dinner mob' - a group of School staff, both past and present, Old Boys Club officials and Directors who visit every branch each year. In these visits, the Rector is not only assiduous in ensuring that members are kept up to date with the School's activities and achievements but also has ensured that each and every member is made to feel a vital part of both the Club and the School.

Twenty years in post may seem long enough to sustain one's enthusiasm, dedication and aspirations. However, even when he knew that the control and direct involvement with the School's affairs would have passed to his successor, the Rector has been a driving force in the establishment and activities of the Development Committee - a sub-committee of the Board of Directors charged with ensuring that the fibre of the School, the educational process and the financial resources necessary to support both, will meet everyone's aspirations for the 21st century. Perhaps as indicative of his resolve as any, was the conversation which I had with the Rector on a visit to London. As we walked along Park Lane, on the eve of the first National Lottery Draw, although never a gambling man, he nevertheless voiced the thought that a few pounds invested might be worthwhile if it provided the 10 million pounds to achieve all the things which he hoped for in the School.

I could continue at great length about Mr Nimmo's intellect, linguistic skills, the deep philosophical discussions which I have enjoyed with him over the years and indeed many other facets of his character. However, I would conclude with a brief insight into his humour. He himself has been known to misquote the saying of the late Bill Shankly, manager of Liverpool Football Club to the effect that 'education today is more serious than life and death.' However, he was always able to

impart this message leavened with humour and amusing anecdotes. It would perhaps be giving too much away to indicate who, at one of the Board's meetings, advocated hiding the chocolate biscuits from a certain Director with a predilection for such delicacies. However, Mr Nimmo had a definite twinkle in his eye. In using this approach with the pupils, he was clearly aware of the importance of making a hard lesson a little less hard, an unpalatable message a little less unpalatable.

In paying my own tribute to the Rector, above all, I give thanks for his friendship and the happy circumstances which brought him to Dundee High School. I have always appreciated his commitment, his kindness and his consideration to me and all who sought to support and serve the School. While we are sorry to see him go, I know that I speak on behalf of all those involved in the many facets of School life, when I wish him and his wife, Hilary, a long and happy retirement and the opportunity to travel the world and fulfil all his hopes for exploration and new knowledge.

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OXBRIDGE SUCCESSES

Four of our sixth-formers have won places at Oxford or Cambridge this year.

John Stevenson will be reading Natural Sciences at Churchill College, Cambridge, whilst the other three will be heading for Oxford, Katrina Halliwell and Katherine Snell to study Engineering and Chemistry respectively at St Hilda's College and Edward Childs to study Engineering at University College.

These are all very accomplished young people who combine high academic worth with wide-ranging extra-curricular activities.

John is a CSM in the Combined Cadet Force, a prefect, a member of the Interact Club and enjoys rugby, rifle-shooting and skiing.

Katrina, too, is a CSM in the school's Cadet Force, is working towards her Duke of Edinburgh Gold Award, plays piano, clarinet, saxophone and bagpipes and hopes to gain her private pilot's licence through Tayside Flying Club.

Katherine's interests lie in dance, theatre, and art. She has won Speech and Drama awards

and is a keen illustrator.

Edward is captain of the school's 2nd XV, plays cricket, golf and squash, is managing director of one of the school's Young Enterprise Companies and sings in the choir.

Congratulations to all four and good wishes for success in their studies.



NOTABLE SUCCESS IN MATHEMATICS

Congratulations are due to Andrew Lowe, this year's dux in Mathematics, on winning a Math-

ematics scholarship to Heriot-Watt University.

There has also been another very good spread of Certificate winners in this year's Mathematical Challenge Competition which is organised by the Scottish Mathematical Council.

Farzana Sheik, Form I and Alison Kearns and Jesmeen Maleque both Form II did exceedingly well to gain the top gold awards.

Graeme Henderson and Ify Mordi, Form I, Omar Sholi, Form IV, and Murray Peebles, Form V, were highly successful with silver while Mooktadir Ansar and Kirsty Dewar, Form I, Emily Easton and Thomas Pitcaithly, Form III, and Moontarin Ansar, Form V, deservedly qualified for bronze awards.



RATS

Jennifer Cuthbert LV1 and Elizabeth Tainsh LV11 displayed imaginative and artistic skills to win the "T-Shirt" and "Design a Programme" competition respectively, for the Junior School's end of term production of "Rats".



Performance Certificate

Louise Lacaille, Shona Methven and Alison Watson, all of Form VI have been awarded the

Performance Certificate in Speech and Drama.

Study for this certificate may be undertaken by pupils who have been successful up to Grade 8 of Trinity College exams and who wish to continue to improve their work on the practical side.

They are invited to present a 25-minute programme of acting, verse-speaking, prepared readings and sight-reading of both prose and verse as well as a prepared talk, all of which are followed by a 20-minute in-depth discussion covering the literary content, interpretation and performance of the items performed.

As if that is not stressful enough, the possible mark for this prestigious award is set at 70, so many congratulations are due to our valiant three-some.



CLASSICS COMPETITION AT UNIVERSITY OF ST. ANDREWS 1997

The following pupils took part in the annual Classics Competition at the University of St. Andrews.

A Form 2 team consisting of Barbara M. Coleman, Victoria J. King, Karrissa A. Neville, Nadia Rahman, and Maxine O'Fee won the Junior Section, which involves performing a Latin play.

Thomas C. D. Pitcaithly was second in the Intermediate Section. Louise E. Lacaille was first and W. Marcus E. Pitcaithly second in the Senior Section. Both these sections involve reciting a Latin poem from memory and reading a piece of Latin prose.

A Form 4 team consisting of Georgina L. Coulson, Emily M. Ogilvie, Paula Smith, Laura Webb, D. Jonathon Russell and Peter H. C. Wilson won the Senior Projects section with their project on the Roman Army.

TOP OF THE BENCH

The Royal Society of Chemistry organises quizzes each year both regionally and nationally. The DHS chemistry quiz team had a very good year. Starting in October the team had rounds against various schools in Tayside before reaching the finals where two schools from Tayside and two from Fife met in Abertay University. We man-



Dundee High School second year rugby team were victorious at the weekend at the Scottish Schools Silver Jubilee Tournament at Murrayfield, beating George Watson's School in the final. Back Row (from left) Robert Strachan, Christopher Morris, Alex Blake,, Alasdair Ford, Richard Gamble, Kenneth Kyles, Christopher Cumming, Ramsay Shaw, Neil Dymock. Front Row (from Left) Edward Young, Alasdair Dickinson, Robert Grieve, Tim Knight, Jack Bannerman, Stephen Gordon, John Gray, Ali Sholi.



aged to come from behind in the last round to win the competition and retain the trophy which we won last year.

The team members were James Thorpe (F6), Kirsty Wilson (F4), Thomas Pitcaithly (F3) and Ify Mordi (F2). As a result of this success we are expecting to represent the Region in the British Finals next year.

At the beginning of March the team was taking part in the British finals as a result of last year's success. This time James was replaced by a younger pupil David Bean (F2). The team was in London from Friday to Sunday with the competition being held on Saturday from 11.00 am to 4.00pm.. The competition was divided up into three sections. Firstly there was a written test for each pupil according to age. Then the teams divided into pairs and had to take part in an information-gathering competition around the Science

Museum. The last part of the competition was a team practical problem-solving exercise. The pupils were given chemicals and apparatus and set a problem which they had to solve. Our team won first place in this part of the competition and each of the pupils received a money prize.

There were 36 teams taking part from all over Britain and the High School is the first Scottish school to bring back a prize from London over the years that the event has been taking place.

Mr Forrest

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DEBATING SUCCESS

Fiona Dewar and Duncan Lowe, both F111, won a trip to London in the Courier/TSB Debating Competition.



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John Stevenson FV1 was chosen to march on the CCF banner at the Festival of Remembrance Concert in The Royal Albert Hall, London.



Equestrian Event

For the very first time ever, the High School of Dundee took part in the Scottish Schools' Equestrian Championships on Sunday 20 April at The Mark Philip's Equestrian Centre, Gleneagles. The

team comprised Suzanne Lumgair FV, Sarah Reid FIV, Anna Black FIII and Gillian Reid FIII. Out of sixteen entrants in the Senior Class, they achieved a very creditable 7th place!

An enjoyable day in glorious sunshine was had by all. Thanks and appreciation must go to Mrs Tosh and all parents and well-wishers who lent support and assisted with transport. Indeed, next year's competition is already anticipated with much enthusiasm.



Young Enterprise Report - 1996/97

At the beginning of September, a notice was put out by the Business Studies Department asking for volunteers to form a Young Enterprise Company. It is surely impossible that anyone could have predicted the mammoth response given by all the wannabe entrepreneurs. Almost 70 Sixth Year pupils squeezed into Mr McCulloch's room for the first briefing, and instantly the troops broke into four distinct factions. These four groups each formed a company under the guidance of the somewhat invisible Young Enterprise advisers.

It soon became clear that there was going to be a lot of competition between the four companies - Tayside Tartan Traders, Discovery Designs, Ticka Tay Trading and Oakleaf Enterprises. This friendly competition meant that when it came to competing against other schools we had a distinct advantage. In fact, when the Junior Quality Scotland Awards were handed out, each and every one of the companies at school were successful in gaining an award. This is a truly remarkable success rate when you consider that there were only five awards made in the whole of Tayside!

These awards were for a combination of the quality of the running of the company, and the quality of the products produced and sold. The products made by the schools Young Enterprise companies this year were perhaps some of the most original ideas for quite some time. They included tartan golf balls, personalised boxes and key-rings, designer stationery folders, and, of course, the now infamous Impo'ssiball (Registration Pending).

We had great fun trying to convince sceptical consumers that our products were worth buying, and we learned that sometimes when you have been standing in a freezing cold car park for six hours, and someone knocks down your display, the customer is not always right!



Having dealt with all of the practical techniques involved in business, it was time for us to test our theoretical business skills. The Young Enterprise exam was sat by 21 candidates representing each of the four companies. These candidates achieved a 100% pass-rate and gained, in addition, 10 credits and 6 distinctions. In fact one member of Oakleaf Enterprises did so well that she was awarded the prize for having the sixth best exam paper in Scotland.

This, however, was not the only success that Oakleaf was to achieve, and the others are listed as follows:-

1. 3 Credits and 2 Distinctions from 5 people who sat the YE exam
2. A Junior Quality Scotland Award
3. First Prize in the Tayside Business Plan Award
4. Joint First Prize for the Tayside Trade Fair Award

5. Best Report Prize for Tayside and last, but certainly not least

6. The Award for the Best Company in Scotland

This final award meant that Oakleaf Enterprises was First in Scotland out of almost 320 companies. It also means that on the 7th July, we will travel down to London to participate in the British Final. At this competition, the best 6 teams in Britain will be competing for the title of British Champion, and also for one of the three spots in the European Final which will be held in Copenhagen, in the middle of August.

This all adds up to what has been a very successful year for Young Enterprise in the School, and it seems that next year, Young Enterprise will be at least as popular again. In fact, a few companies are already beginning to organise products, suppliers, and sales outlets, and we wish them all the best of luck!!!

Andrew Lowe FVI

johnalan

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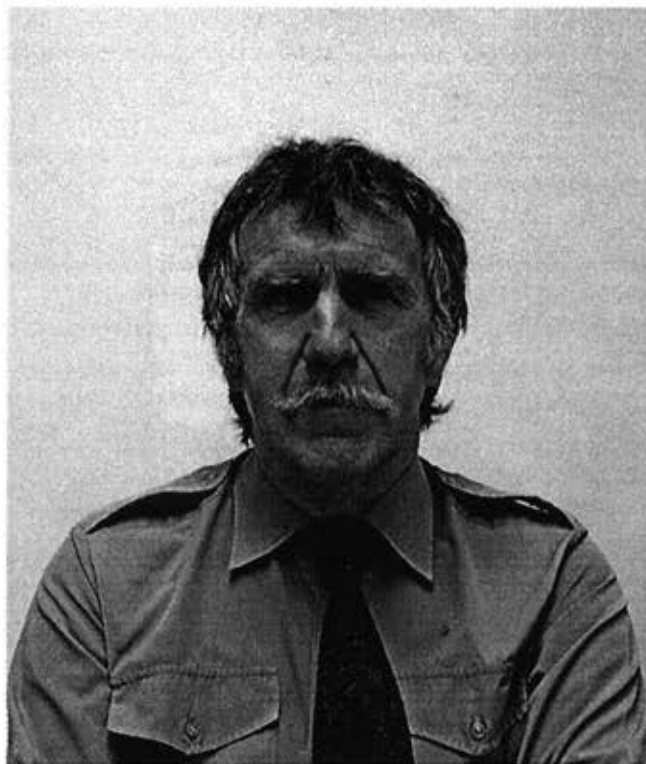
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REPORTS



HIGH FASHION

Forget Paris, London and Milan. Forget the Haute Couture collections and the prides of Armani parading down the Italian catwalks. They all pale in comparison to the sixth year charity fashion show held last November that would have made even Galliano proud.

Yet, considering the anxious murmurs of both teachers and models-to-be which escalated into screams of sheer panic the night before, such a success seemed a distant prospect. Admittedly, preparation had not been our strong point but in the grand tradition of High School fashion shows, what we had imagined would be an unrehearsed shambles, materialised into a smoothly polished and even choreographed event. Hamish's (rather worrying!) decision to mix the music live proved very successful and the supermodel waddles practised in the corridors, going between classes during the school day, were perfected by Mrs Morrison's invaluable tips and Mrs. Hudson's encouragement.

On the first night, nerves ran high in the library, as parents and friends filed into the hall to make the first of two, consecutive full houses. In stark contrast to the illusion of calm, the rest of the sixth years were suffering from prima-dona-stress behind the scenes, whipping out of one outfit into the next while they hunted frantically for that vital safety pin, a missing shoe or a lost partner with whom to hurriedly rehearse routines. Needless to say, this backstage chaos was far removed from the usual library hush.



Thomas and Kirsty introduced the show with a blast from the past. Not only did the swinging sixties kick-start the evening with a psychedelic spark of humour, but it also served as a reminder of the funky, mind-blowing garments lurking in the depths of parents' wardrobes. In fact, it wouldn't be surprising if the quiet buzz of anticipation from the audience was actually shock induced by Lorna and Alison's "energetic" routine in platforms and kaleidoscopic catsuits! Sportswear from "David Lows" followed country casuals with Miss Berry demonstrating her roller-blading skills and Mr Blackburn who, never one to shy the limelight, modelled a Celtic (!!) strip underneath a suspicious, dark trenchcoat. Rangers fans need not have worried - as he proceeded to reveal the familiar blue and white strip!

However, it was the Ghost busters - aka an army of siblings and a few sixth year boys persuaded into hooded all-in-ones who stole the show. The lights blacked out, and the amusing

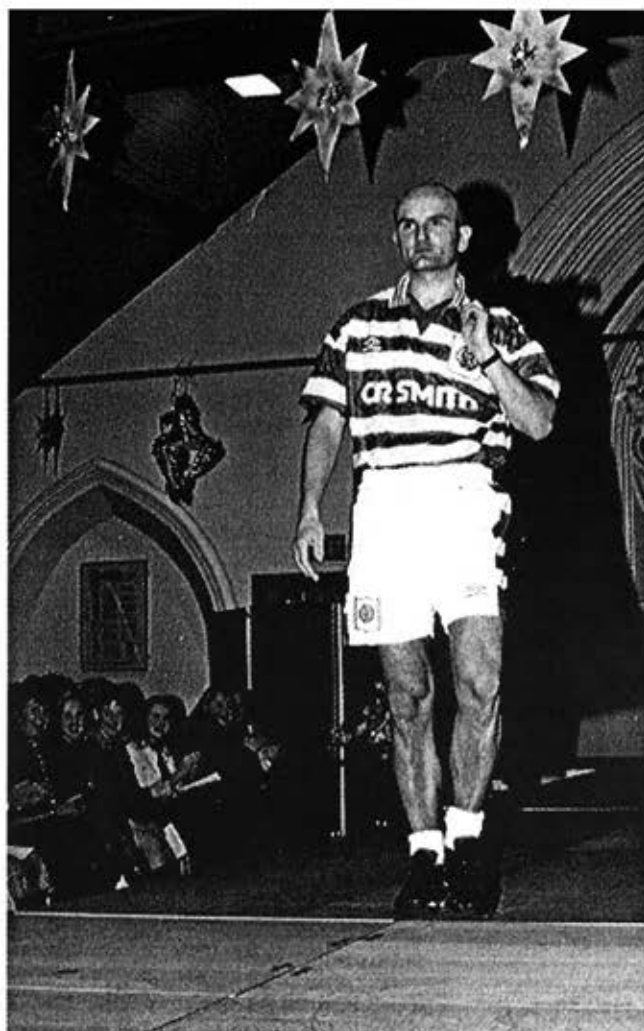
silhouettes stepping out of the stage smoke, in time to the all-to-familiar theme tune, were met by enthusiastic applause from the audience. From supernatural and fancy dress to supermodel, the second half was a lively showcase of silk, kilts and P.V.C. Little did we know at the time that one of our handsome hunks, Andrew McMahon, would go on to win the Scottish section of the "Find me a model" competition organised by Channel 4. The braver ones amongst us poured themselves into racy clubwear and minimal amounts of Lycra to bounce unreservedly down the catwalk, although the spirited tone was soon subdued by the elegance of the evening wear section, in which a couple of the kilted primary school boys showed great modelling potential. The bridal finale was spectacular, with three distinctive wedding gowns and a churchful of pageboys and bridesmaids.

Midst the fun and fashion, the importance of the event was to raise money for charity as a tribute to the memory of Mr Graham Allen. He wasn't perhaps the most fashion conscious teacher but we like to think he would have enjoyed seeing so many people enjoying themselves on and off stage whilst raising money for very worthwhile causes. Mr Allen's mother, Dundee's most famous marathon runner, Jenny Wood Allen, kindly drew the raffle. Many lucky winners benefited from the extremely generous prizes donated by local shops, restaurants, parents, staff and pupils. We were assured, by Mrs Fletcher, that there was no fix when the main prize - a luxury hamper comprising items donated by sixth form pupils - was won by Mr. Stewart, Head of Physics!!!

Over £2,500 was raised for local cancer charities, most of which was donated to The Ninewells Cancer Centre Appeal and The Imperial Cancer Research Fund.

Many thanks to all those who participated and helped to organise the shows, especially Mrs. Fletcher. It certainly was an event to remember and hopefully one which Mr. Allen would have enjoyed.

Lucy Bannerman F6



Festival of Remembrance 1996

The Royal British Legion are the people who make the poppies worn at Armistice. Formed in 1921, they look after Brits who have served in conflicts around the world and on the Saturday before Remembrance Sunday they hold the Festival of Remembrance Concert in the Royal Albert Hall. It is attended by the Queen and is watched on television by 8 million Britons.

At the beginning of the Service is the muster, where banners representing people who "are proud to wear the Queen's uniform" are marched across the floor.

Contingents across the country take it in turn to supply a cadet to march on the CCF banner. This year it was our CCF's turn and I was fortunate enough and honoured to be chosen.

I left straight after our own school's Armistice Ceremony accompanied by my whole family. Upon reaching London I went straight to the Albert Hall for a rehearsal where after a couple of goes, I got the hang of going down the steps in time to the music. Then I went back to the barracks of the local ACF, where I and my escort comprising a naval cadet and an air cadet were put up for the night.

The next morning we had another rehearsal followed by a matinee performance after lunch which my family came to see. The real show took place in the evening. It was indeed a very proud and moving occasion. Afterwards we were able to get up to the top of the hall to watch the rest of the ceremony and latterly back-stage to collect some of the paper poppies which are traditionally scattered from the roof.

Thank you to "evurrrybudy" who helped out, especially Mr Nicol for generously donating most of his uniform and providing a perfectly polished pair of brogues.

J Stevenson



Pigeons in Trafalgar Square

Fiona Dewar and Duncan Lowe represented the school in the Courier/TSB Debating Competition and after a nerve-wracking final were delighted to come away with the second prize of a trip to London

It was a black taxi with a genuine bad-tempered London cabbie in it. As we drove toward our hotel past jostling crowds, famous sights and red double-decker buses, we realised that after a morning on the train, we had actually arrived in London.

At last we stopped, the driver grunted and the door was opened by a well-dressed porter whose elegant air was only slightly spoilt by a strong Cockney accent. The hotel was impressive, from its polished oak tables to the silver ash trays which stood on them and our rooms were great - with TVs and a nice view.

That afternoon, a friend of Mr Durrheim's kindly found a spare couple of hours to give us a personal guided tour round the Houses of Parliament. We touched the lucky golden foot of Winston Churchill, stood at lecterns in both Houses and traced Her Majesty's footsteps along the route she had taken to address Parliament.

Saturday morning was a trip to Harrods - an amazing place. It hasn't quite got the hang of competitive pricing, but when it comes to style the place is oozing with it. We looked at everything from gold bookmarks to three-year-olds being fitted for new suits. It's also a rather big place and it took us at least ten minutes and several trips up and down the "Genuine Egyptian Escalator" to find our way back outside into the world where ice-creams cost less than £5.00.

An afternoon at "Les Miserables" was only slightly marred by the presence of a small, spotty red-head on our left who insisted on singing along to all the songs. But it would take a lot more than the wailings of a pint-sized waste of space to spoil the incredible music and powerful storyline of this musical.

Sunday morning saw us in the centre of Hampton Court maze (no problem) and having wandered through the ancient rooms where once lived the slightly indecisive Henry the Eighth, we headed for a more modern part of London. An afternoon in the Trocadero, Covent Garden, Piccadilly Circus and Leicester Square soon got rid of any remaining prize money weighing down our pockets and also gave us the chance to watch the many street artists. There were musicians, dancers and uni-cyclists juggling fire, but the best had to be the contortionist who, by dislocating both his shoulders, could fit through a tennis racquet frame. Next time we passed that street there was an ambulance siren

Having visited a lot of London shops (some several times due to slight navigating difficulty) we were quite ready to sit in our over-priced cinema seats and round off what had been a brilliant weekend, with a film.

After last-minute shopping on Monday morning, we caught the train back to Dundee and ar-

rived home tired, happy and unable to look at a tennis racquet in quite the same way again.

We owe a lot to our coach Mr Durrheim; Duncan and I would both like to thank him for all the time, effort and bad jokes he put in to help us through the competition. We also wish next year's team good luck and hope they enjoy the competition as much as we did. Who knows, perhaps this time they'll win the first prize trip to Florida

Fiona Dewar F3

INTERACT REPORT 1996/97

Session 1996/97 has been another busy and successful year for the Interact club. Once again we are indebted to the club members who have given of their time despite the pressures of so many other school commitments.

The aims of the club to raise money for charitable causes both at home and abroad have again been realised. The annual Christmas car parking in the school playground raised almost £1000 and attracted 'parkers' from both the school community and the general public. Beneficiaries of the money raised have included Liff hospital, Guide dogs for the Deaf, 'Wateraid' and the Dundee Homeless Centre.

Other fund-raising events have included the Glamis Castle "haggis hunt", a Form 1 Hallowe'en party, a Form 2 Valentines dance, and a Ceilidh/disco with Morrison's Academy.

This year we are pleased to have established links with the newly formed Morrison's Academy Interact Club, a link which is sure to blossom in future years.

We have also established a link with Musena Secondary school in Zimbabwe via Alison Ritchie an F.P. who is currently teaching there. We have contributed £750 to the school which is being used to fund a school library. This is a link we hope to carry on in the future.

At our regular meetings we have undertaken various social activities which have included ice-skating, the St Andrews ghost walk, a visit to Dundee Rep for the panto, and a 10-pin bowling contest against Rotaract.

Thanks to Rotary and Rotaract for their support throughout the year and to Mr Rennet for his time and efforts on our behalf

Secretary
Laura Barron



Presentation of the money to Alison Ritchie's father Fraser who then took it to Zimbabwe



The handover at Musena school

The essay and poem are examples of work sent to us by Musena school.

My Future

I believe that each and everyone has his capabilities in life, so my hope is to be a doctor, because I want to cure those diseases which are troubling people in the world and to help those who need to be helped.

When I have passed my 'O' level examination here, I want to go to 'A' level studying biology, so that if I pass, I will go to the University of Zimbabwe where I will train as a doctor. I will also go to an overseas country so as to obtain a higher degree and academic technology in curing different types of diseases as a skilled doctor.

When I came back here I know that I will be experienced and I will be able to fight against diseases like Aids which are killing many people. To those who are disabled, I like to train them in different tasks so that they will live a better life. I know that they will live a better life. I know that many people may think that a disabled person can do nothing, but it's false because they are also like other normal people and they can do all jobs depending on what part of a body is disabled.

I also want to help those who have financial problems because many people fail to pay school fees although they have talents of intelligence, so they will end up stealing to survive although it is a bad practice.

My desire is to eradicate all those diseases disturbing people's harmony and lead other people like the disabled to light.

Silvanos Grandi

Winter

Oh, Winter you have come
Don't you know that I hate you?
You make me shiver,
sneeze, cough and have flu.

You are not good at all,
You hide our native sun and
cover it with grey clouds of yours.

After that I just sit by the fire.
I am friendly with fire because,
It gives me warmth.

Yes fire gives me warmth but,
It cooks my flesh and blood.
It's all because of you cold
If ever I am by the fire
I won't get away from it
Even to collect wood
I will be fearing you.

Hey you, winter !
See what you have done
My grandparents and little brothers
And sisters are ill because of you
Please pass away
They might die
Have mercy even if you are very cruel.

Why on earth were you created.
This would be a world of harmony.
Without you
You are as rude as a bear.

Oh yes, winter has gone
I am now happy but
I am facing the dry,
Cracking sun
What shall I do?
Better under a shade
Rather than by the fire

Chitsidzo Tsikirai



Adventure! Action! Management and Information Studies?

"As part of the Higher MIS course you need to learn about leadership, team building and team working. That is what this weekend will be all about" explained Mrs Murray early in September.

On Saturday 26 October 22 keen, excited and possibly slightly apprehensive MIS volunteers met at the school pillars to embark on 2 days of fun, fitness and fresh air in the picturesque scenery of Grampian - or so we thought!

In actual fact, our feet didn't get time to touch the ground and enjoy the scenery. From the moment we arrived at Boultenstone to the moment we left, our trip was action-packed, exhausting and somewhat challenging.

Saturday evening began with ice-breaking games and we retired to bed early, unaware of what the next day would bring.

What a shock to the system! Sunday morning breakfast was at 8.00 a.m. Few of us had ever experienced what it was like to be up before mid-day! After breakfast we went to the nearby forest to begin our day's activities. We were split into groups of six and each group took part in orienteering, abseiling, canoeing and a problem-solving task. Each activity required different skills and we soon realised the importance of team work. We returned to the Centre around 6.00 p.m. after a slight panic when one of our number became **dis**-orientated - orienteering! But luckily he managed to find his way to the transport pick-up point before a major search was called.

After a hearty meal we were informed about the overnight exercise. We were told that there were three (imaginary) casualties who had gone walking on the hill and had not returned. Two Mountain Rescue teams were to be dispatched by the MR Control Team whilst the Media began to take an active interest in a "HOT" story.

Both mountain rescue teams set out around 10.00 p.m. after packing our rucksacks with sleeping bags, dry clothes, provisions and



first aid equipment. The evening, for our team, then consisted of five hours of trekking over hills, heather, streams and marshes to find our way to the Bothy (with the aid of OS maps, compasses and our trusty instructor Rob. The Bothy was a welcome sight, but where were the duvets, central heating, electric blankets hairdryers?

The story line progressed Two of the "casualties" were in the bothy and were safe and well, although cold and hungry. But there was no sign of the third member of the party. The second mountain rescue team soon joined us and we settled down for the night.

After 3 hours sleep on a cold stone floor we were wakened and set off again, after break-



fast of course, to continue the search. It was raining at this point and we were very glad when, within 40 minutes of leaving the bothy we found "Mr Woodcock" in a ruin further down the hill. He was suffering from a broken leg and possible internal injuries. Rob "subbed-in" and was duly carried, without incident (although he admitted concern when we had to negotiate a burn in spate), on a spinal board to the waiting transport.

Exhausted, cold and wet, we returned to the welcome sight of hot drinks, showers and dry clothes at the centre.

There were activities planned for the afternoon, but after reliving the activities of the evening - thanks to the news reports on film via our media team - many of us felt less than energetic - and gave them a miss.

All in all it turned out to be a most successful weekend and an invaluable experience. However I would not recommend volunteering for the mountain rescue team to the faint-hearted!

Laura Barron F6



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SPEECH AND DRAMA 1996-1997

This session saw the introduction of a new syllabus to the Trinity College range. Primary Communication proved very popular with the junior school pupils and excellent results were gained in the March examination diet. Acting in Pairs is attracting entries from the senior school pupils with pleasing results. High marks were gained in the ever - popular Speech and Drama and Effective Speaking grades. Congratulations to Louise Lacaille, Shona Methven and Alison Watson on gaining Performance Certificates.

The increasing number of pupils opting to take speech lessons and exams shows the value parents put on vocal communication and recognition of its importance in today's world. Mrs Jack and Mrs Solazzo will continue to keep abreast of latest developments without losing sight of our primary objective which is to help pupils to communicate in a clear and interesting way in any circumstance in which they find themselves.

We had only one production this session but around seventy pupils took part in ***The Wizard of Wobbling Rock*** by Patricia Wood at Bonar Hall. Pupils from L4 and L5 joined Forms 4, 5 and 6 to help rescue Princess Poppy from the Wicked Wizard. The Form 3 production had to be abandoned as rehearsal time could not be found among the many other school activities.

Next session we hope to have a Hallowe'en extravaganza for most pupils and we intend to reintroduce themed poetry recitals, initially in senior school.



DEBATING SOCIETY REPORT 1996 - 1997

Do you love the Euro-sausage, or would you tell the EMU where to go? Did you know that you're likely to drown in the bath than to win the National Lottery? Do you know how big a slice of the government's public spending cake is consumed by the social security budget, and how do you feel about Dolly the sheep? Could you make a humorous speech on political correctness with five minutes' preparation?

In the course of a season which saw DHS senior teams participate in 24 external competitive debates, no fewer than 74 speeches were dreamt up, polished and delivered. Debating had moved with *The Times*, and the debaters of today must have the ability to open a newspaper and read beyond the Garfield. Gone are the sometimes uninspiring evenings of a decade ago; the topics have moved on from the use of calculators in Form 1 to political corruption and the meaning of life. Moreover, while on some of the above occasions the participants knew the motion in advance but not where they would be at the table, in over half of the debates they had between two and twenty minutes to marshal some facts and furnish themselves with a coherent opinion.

Every one of our speakers, then, deserves praise for their willingness to keep abreast of current affairs, their ability to construct an argument and the sheer courage required to stand up and tackle the opposition. Courage to see them through the first attempts, that is; once they have experienced the buzz of being in charge at the lectern, they get bitten by the bug and there is no stopping them ... and of course, there's and even bigger buzz when they win.

And win they did. In her last competitive speech in her school uniform, Shona Methven FVI, and her partner Fiona Dewar FIII won the Dundee University one-day tournament in April. The two other DHS teams which took part, Helen Brown and Carolyn Ford FV, and Duncan Lowe and Emily Robson FIII, also won through three rounds to the Final, in which Carolyn was awarded the prize for best individual speaker. It was a good day to round off the year, but perhaps the previous one-day event was even more exciting. In March, Shona and Fiona and Mrs McGrath travelled to the Oxford Union Society to take part in a tournament comprising 64 teams from all over Britain. After three rounds in the afternoon, all unseen, they were placed third equal with three other teams and were thus among the last eight to contest the semi-finals. In the individual speakers' list, Fiona was ranked ninth equal out of 128; no mean achievement at the age of 14! Unfortunately the organisers decided that since, out of the five Scottish teams which had come to Oxford, four had reached the semis, they would play them off against each other. In consequence we watched the Final from the cross benches, but both Shona and Fiona made a point of rising to speak in the floor debate from the despatch boxes which have been graced by orators from Winston Churchill to Kermit the Frog.

Shortly after this a small group travelled to Edinburgh to watch the Scottish Final of the Observer Mace competition, in which Fiona and her partner Andrew Lowe FVI had reached the Area Final. Two

members of the current Scottish team were among those competing and so we enjoyed a lively evening, enhanced by the fact that Fiona came home with the prize for the best speech from the floor.

In the annual Tayside Senior Pupils' Debate held at Montrose Academy, Shona and Fiona were placed second in the Final. Carolyn Ford and Murray Peebles FV were also second in the Scottish Accident Prevention Council's speechmaking contest, organised by Tayside Police. Shona Methven and Helen Brown reached the East of Scotland final of the Cambridge Union Society nationwide tournament, and two teams travelled to Durham to participate in their national one-day event in March.

In December, Shona had the honour of being invited to Glasgow University to participate in the Scottish team trial, where four of the 24 hopefuls were selected to represent us at the Worlds competition, held this year in Bermuda. It is interesting to note that, whereas only a few years ago debating tended to be a masculine pursuit with the odd girl fighting hard to be taken seriously, this year all four members of the national team are girls. Surely it cannot be the case that as the going gets tougher and the motions more demanding, the boys cannot stand the pace? Come on lads; get up on your feet and get your brains working! You could always start by representing your house at the Senior House Debate, which this year was won by the Wallace team of Emily Robson, Helen Brown and Shona Methven, with the best speaker award going to Fiona Dewar of Airlie.

Whether you fancy yourself as a future Prime Minister or just want more confidence in putting your opinion across, the door to open is the one to Mrs McGrath's classroom on Monday lunchtimes. When there isn't actually a competition that week, we have impromptu debates in which the motion is announced, you draw a straw for your place at the table, and you have until everyone has eaten their sandwiches to think about how you might argue the case. It's informal and fun, but will also improve your fluency and communication skills, not to mention your ability to hold your own in an argument. So why not come along and give it a try?

Mrs I. M. McGrath

CHESS CLUBS 1997

Senior School

The School Chess Club meets on Mondays at 1.10 pm in Mr Durrheim's room. Matches may also be arranged at other times if necessary.

The internal competitions were as hard fought as usual. The Beckingham Trophy was jointly won by Moontarin Ansar and Thomas Pitcaithly, the Intermediate Competition by Thomas Pitcaithly and the Girls' Competition by Fiona Dewar. Congratulations to all four winners.

The Friday 9 Club continues to attract a variety of pupils with a wide range of talent, offering the chance to play chess in a less competitive environment.

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Young Speaker's Club

An all-expenses-paid trip to Florida or a long weekend in London. These were the two main prizes offered by the major competition of the YSC year; the *Courier / Royal Bank Schools Debating Tournament*. Perhaps it was nice little incentives like this, or maybe simply the enjoyment of watching teachers losing to pupils in the various quizzes and competitions, but this year the club seemed infused with a new enthusiasm which resulted in record attendance, animated meetings and successes in the inter-schools competitions.

With Mr Durrheim providing his room, interesting debating motions and impossible quiz questions, as well as a lot of input from both the club and other willing members of staff, we maintained a lively and varied programme which also included a mock trial on the ram-raiding of Mr Nimmo's car. In an informal, if slightly rowdy, atmosphere, pupils pontificated on every subject from the legalisation of soft drugs to the dangers of watching *The X-Files*, with plenty of references to Princess Diana, Richard Branson and a small Austrian chap with a moustache..... A team of teachers came an easy first in *Call my Bluff*, proving that our noble tutors are quite capable of deviating from the truth, but hesitation and repetition later proved to be their downfall and revenge was ours when another staff team was trounced 21 - 15 in *Just a Minute*.

In addition to the fun afforded by the internal meetings, there was the important experience of participating in external competitions. In *The Courier* tournament the B team of David Illsley and Naveed Asif had a brilliant evening explaining exactly why we should rebuild Hadrian's Wall between ourselves and the English. We seemed to get a lot of support from football fans..... While they unfortunately did not qualify for the next round, the A team of Fiona Dewar and Duncan Lowe progressed through three rounds of research, imagination, and the conviction that if you make up statistics and deliver them with sufficient determination people will believe you. Thus they became the second ever High School team to reach the Final, held in the august debating chamber in St Andrews where once sat the Scottish Parliament. After a noisy and, at times, controversial debate on genetic engineering, which centred on arguments about whether or not this could lead to the creation of a super-race, it was announced that Fiona and Duncan had been placed second, the best ever result for a DHS team in this competition.

Second place seemed to be the fashion when we achieved the same position in the Dundee Schools public speaking competition, despite Duncan's sling and Fiona's lack of notes.

Success both inside and out of Mr Durrheim's classroom is due to the hard work of teachers and pupils alike, especially our club president Mr Durrheim. Thanks to all those who helped, sorry to those who were on the receiving end of the seemingly endless practices and bad jokes, and good luck to those who are aiming for Florida next year. Mickey Mouse is waiting.....

Fiona Dewar -Chairman
Duncan Lowe -Secretary

The Nimmo Interview

The session 1996-97 marked the end of an era for The High School of Dundee, the Rector, Mr. Robert Nimmo retiring after 20 successful years in office. To mark the occasion, it was felt appropriate for the Head girl and Head boy, representing the pupils, to interview the great man himself. The following is an edited version of the resulting conversation.

"What are the main differences between the school twenty years ago and the school today?"

"In 1977, the year of my rise to office, the serving Labour government hoped to abolish grant-aided schools such as The High School Of Dundee. This threat of abolition disappeared with the return of a Conservative government in 1979 but their phasing out of the funding of grant-aided schools led to a change seen by me as being very significant, the change from grant-aided to fully independent status. Obviously this change led to higher fees but the spectre of financial elitism was driven off by the school's enthusiastic embrace of the new assisted places scheme. One of the first schools to take part in the scheme, this innovation allowed the school to carry on its long tradition of attracting pupils from all social backgrounds, reinforcing a point I often make to misinformed individuals, that although the school is independent it is in no sense private. Unfortunately, the recently elected Labour government has promised to phase out the assisted places scheme and this presents a number of challenges for the school in the future. However, I am confident that The High School Of Dundee will continue to flourish."

"How do you see the school developing in the near future?"

"It is my view that the school will continue to offer the "complete education package " embracing academic, sporting and other extra-curricular activities. I hope, too, that the school will continue to build up its bursary fund so that able pupils from less financially secure backgrounds can continue to enjoy the educational experience offered by the school. Information technology will have an increasingly dramatic role to play in education with interactive learning and exams undertaken on computers all feasible in the not too distant future."

"What events stand out in your memory as highlights of your time as Rector?"

I think I have to single out the 750th anniversary celebrations of 1989 as the highlight of my time at the High School, with two weeks of activities and celebrations demonstrating the full spectrum of opportunities afforded within and outwith the curriculum. I also have fond memories of the two occasions when the school was used as a location in television drama, as the headquarters of the K.G.B. in 'An Englishman Abroad', and as the headquarters of the Gestapo in 'Cristabel'. However, I must make it known that, "any similarity between either of these institutions and our user-friendly, fun-loving leisure camp of a school is purely coincidental."

"How have attitudes to discipline and the standards of pupil behaviour changed over the years?"

"In my opinion the abolition of corporal punishment in 1984 had no effect on the behavioural standards of the pupils. Moreover the change in attitudes

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of both staff and pupils would make a return to such harsh discipline impossible. I favour rather the approach to discipline which I observed during my time visiting American independent schools. This involves using a clear, published code of discipline and then working on a principle taken from the opening lines of the Ian Fleming novel, 'Goldfinger': quote: "if you walk out into the street and get shot at one day it's happenstance; if it happens on the second day it's coincidence; if it happens on the third day it's enemy action". Despite the media coverage to the contrary, I also see no difference between the standards of pupil behaviour twenty years ago and their behavioural standards today.

"What implications do you think the new Higher Still will have on the education of High School pupils?"

"The new Higher Still is advanced in European educational terms. It will offer a coherent system of curricula and assessment from L1 to F6 and bridge the gaps between primary, secondary and university education. It will cater for all abilities and blur the difference between academic and vocational disciplines, linking the theoretical and applied aspects of a subject."

"On the personal level, what do you intend to do with your retirement?"

"I will continue my involvement with the Scottish Council of Independent Schools and pursue other educational projects on a consultancy basis. I shall also continue to work with the Admiralty Interview Board and hope to travel OUTWITH the school holiday periods!"

We would like to take this opportunity to thank Mr. Nimmo for his co-operation with this interview and on behalf of the pupils of The High School Of Dundee, wish him all the best in his retirement.

James Thorpe
Shona Methven

IT'S GOOD TO TALK

Louder than Jeremy Paxman, more glamorous than John Major, the School's debating teams have ventured forth and spoken. How else can you earn yourself trips to such prestigious places as Oxford and Durham, armed only with your brain and a Whitaker's Almanac?

Throughout the year, Mrs McGrath's classroom has resounded with the tones of various speakers airing their differing opinions on every subject imaginable. Last-minute changes, witty one-liners, loud applause were all part of the often frantic preparation for forthcoming competitions. Sometimes we walked (to Dundee University's tournament), sometimes we drove (to Montrose and Edinburgh), sometimes we travelled by train (to Durham) and on one occasion we flew (to Oxford). During all of these journeys we whiled away the hours catching up on current affairs in the broadsheets and enjoying a game of "hunt the news article" in the tabloids.

Our successes were very enjoyable; joint third in Oxford University Union's schools competition, second place in Tayside Senior Pupils, and a glorious first in Bonnie Dundee, where the three School teams all reached the Final despite strong competition.

It was not all work however, and the "play" included sight-seeing trips to the numerous ancient lumps of stone which make both Oxford and Durham so beautiful. Ann Grewar, a former Head Girl and now Oxford undergraduate, kindly acted as a guide while in Durham and left to our own devices, we sniffed out the awesome cathedral and attended morning service with Mrs McGrath. To round off our weekends in both cities, we enjoyed dining out; Oxford's "Nose Bag" restaurant wins the prize for the quaintest name!

During our excursions into the wilderness that we call "England", we encountered many natives who were friendly but who always out-numbered us ten to one. In Oxford, we and four other teams were the only ambassadors for Scotland and we are therefore pleased to report that four of the five Scottish teams, including ourselves, reached the semi-final stage; no mean feat when you consider that the other four teams in the semis were selected from the 59 English schools present.

The rewards of success in debating are substantial; selection for the Scottish team provides a chance to represent your country in such exotic locations as Sydney and Bermuda. This year our travels were confined to the UK, but we have spoken at despatch boxes the length and breadth of the country, and even on the very spot where once spoke an American ex-football star who briefly became the most famous man on the planet, we stood and chipped in our opinion.

It has been a great year for the Debating Society, and while Shona hopes to continue her successful run in the debating chamber of Glasgow University, Fiona and the rest of the Society look forward to another year of argument, hopefully joined by some volunteers who have a taste for travel, sight-seeing and talking the hind leg off a donkey.

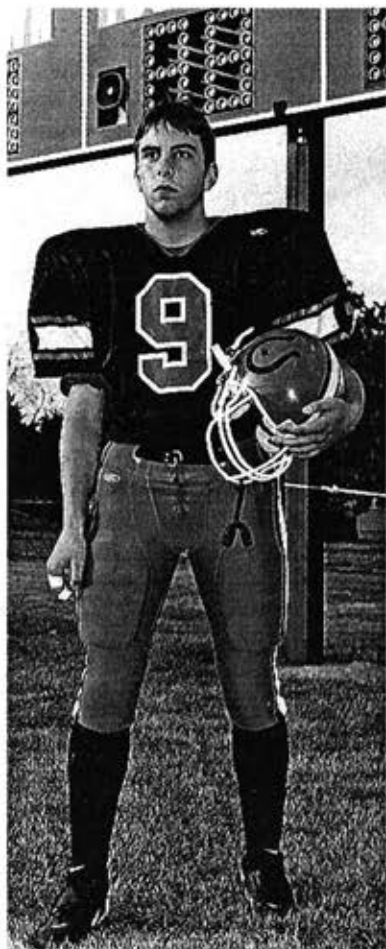
Fiona Dewar
Shona Methven

"A LETTER FROM AMERICA"

June '96

Well, I arrived in the USA on 14 August 1997, not knowing what to expect from the 10 months that lay ahead. My preconceptions were derived from American dramas such as "Beverly Hills 90210" and "Saved by the Bell". These ideas proved to be well-founded while others were wide off the mark. My sixth year (or senior year as they say in the US) would be spent in the Mid-West, the so-called "bread basket" of the US. More specifically, I would be staying in central Illinois.

The first five months of my stay were to be in Kincaid. Kincaid is a small town of only 1,800 people about 250 miles south of Chicago. The first thing which struck me about America was the heat. Temperatures were in the 90s every day in August and the humidity would rise to 70%. School did not begin until August 26 but the American football pre-season training had already started. This sport was to occupy most of my free time for the next three months. I became the kicker for the 1st team and really en-



joyed my time on the "football field". The football coach named me "Angus" after Angus Young from AC/DC who is also Scottish. Everyone in Kincaid called me "Angus", friends and teacher alike.

My first school was a public school of only 120 students. The American Education system does not allow Science to be studied in as much depth as the Scottish Education system. Even top American students will finish high school with only 2 years of Biology, Chemistry or Physics. I found I was more advanced in other areas such as Social Science and

English. This is a tribute to both the Scottish Education system and Dundee High School.

The Americans were full of questions concerning Dundee and Scotland. However, there were certain aspects of Scottish life they couldn't grasp. They didn't appreciate soccer or want to know about the game. However, they admired rugby and often enquired how Scots managed to play "football without shield pads". I replied, "it was due to the 'Braveheart spirit'". Even after 3 months in Kincaid some people were confused as to which country I was from. On numerous occasions my friends would ask if I missed my family back in Sweden! My time here is littered with questions to which the answer seems obvious, yet the Americans often live their lives oblivious to the world which surrounds them.

In October it became my turn to ask the questions. Following relative success during the football season I was ready to try my hand at another American sport. Being only 5ft 11ins I was not exactly suited to basketball. But in America, anything is possible or so they tell me. I did not manage to make much of an impact as I was involved in only 3 out of 25 games for the 1st team. I enjoyed the experience though, playing in what seemed like "Land of the Giants".

Following basketball season in January I have moved to another town called Jacksonville, a town of 20,000 inhabitants around 100 miles west of Kincaid but still in Illinois. My new school is private and so the Education standards are much higher than the public system. This school (Jacksonville High School) although still behind Dundee High School offers more extra-curricular activities than Kincaid. For example, I am involved in the school play, and am also organising

school dances. Dundee High School does have certain things in common with our Jacksonville counterparts. Strangely enough, despite the relative size of Jacksonville to Dundee they have many comparable amenities. For example there are 2 cinema complexes as well as a number of fast-food restaurants. Americans tend to eat out more than the British but with food prices around 33% cheaper than here, this is perhaps not surprising.

As I now reach the conclusion of my American experience I find myself looking forward to my return, yet sorry that this episode is coming to an end. I feel Dundee High School has sufficiently prepared me for the trials and tribulations which I have encountered in America. I would recommend spending a year over here to anyone as it is a valuable and rewarding experience.

I return to Dundee on Friday 13 June, 1997 and hope to visit Dundee High School before the end of term. In September I shall commence Dundee University to study Economics.

Yours truly

Maurice C Golden

SCRIPTURE UNION

The Scripture Union group has met every Wednesday lunchtime, and pupils from F1 - FVI have taken advantage of eating their lunch in Mrs Martin's room.

Typically, meetings take the form of games, quizzes, discussions and stories from the Bible, all with the intention of finding out more about the Christian faith, in a fun way. On several occasions we have had visiting speakers, who have been very interesting.

In addition, Andrew Caskie (FIV) began a separate Bible-Study group for FIV - FVI, where pupils discussed topical issues and Christian beliefs, often in a lively, animated way!

Nicola Clark, Ruth Goodman and Eilidh Currie (all FVI) have also helped Mrs Houd run the L7 S.U group on Friday lunchtimes.

All in all it's been a good year, with some of us looking forward to S.U camps and missions over the summer.

S. Cohen



Manhattan Skyline

DOING THE WALL STREET SHUFFLE

I grew up with New York, not in New York but with New York. I suppose I belong to that first generation whose early life, imagination, values and aspirations were formed largely by television. Post-war broadcasting was essentially an extension of America and apart from saintly cowboys and savage Indians, America was New York.

Tough cigar-smoking cops, handsome doctors, wise-cracking private-eyes and brave fire-fighters lived out their lives for me each week on the streets of Broadway, Harlem, Brooklyn, the Bronx and the Battery. I knew each place as well as the streets of Glasgow. I was more familiar with the cityscape of New York than with that of Edinburgh. To me, New York was like a life-long penpal, someone I knew inti-



Pepsico Headquarters

mately but had never met.

Mrs Rattray: "Do you think the Rector will agree?"

Mr. McCulloch: "No, not unless we manage to convince him of its unique educational and vocational value."

Start spreadin' the news.....

So it was fixed. A vocational trip to New York city to meet with economists, accountants, lawyers, strategic planners, industrialists and extremely rich, and surprisingly young, foreign-currency dealers.

Those little town blues.....

Personally, I don't enjoy flying. I travel in the absolutely positive knowledge that the next plane-crash is the one that has just taken off with me on it. So you will understand my emotions when about ten minutes before landing at JFK airport and on our final descent with a growing belief that we were going to make it this time, Mrs. Rattray suddenly screamed "Oh no, look at that!"

My heart dropped faster than the Conservative vote. What was it? Bomb-wielding terrorists? Rogue missiles? Had we run out of fuel? None of these things, simply the most stunning view of Lower Manhattan. We were flying directly over the Statue of Liberty and fast approaching the sky-scrappers



Mr Holmes behind bars!

spread out in miniature below. The most famous skyline in the world.

I'm goin'be a part of it.....

The variety of multi-national companies and financial institutions whom we visited really did roll out the red carpet for William Wallace's old school. We interviewed the Chief Economist of the Chase Manhattan Bank no less, who gave a keynote incisive lecture but who was genuinely surprised at the knowledgeable criticism of his firm's Third World Debt Strategy. He recognised the basic "Scottishness" of our philosophical position and agreed that an active conscience and international banking were not always compatible.

The foreign exchange dealing-room was a unique experience. Traders wearing big shirts, red braces and barely out of their teens, hedged and traded on the futures and spot markets. The buzz of activity, of deals being struck, of \$5 billion per hour being electronically transmitted around the world in what looked like organised, adrenaline-fuelled mayhem, was overwhelming. We walked around the trading-floor, guided by a twenty-eight-year-old general manager with the gold Rolex. We stopped at the sterling desk.

"Don't press that button!" he ordered, "You'll wipe out Belgium."

"He is joking, Mr. McCulloch?"

"No" replied the guide.

It was chillingly brought home to us why these people are called the Masters of the Universe.

It's up to you ...New York, New York

We left Chase Manhattan, the Stock Exchange, and the Federal Reserve, thoughtful yet inspired. Job opportunities had been fully discussed, career prospects investigated and both carefully considered.

If we can make it here.....

We can make it anywhere.....

Pepsi is not usually my favourite of the two drinks..... but it is now! We were treated like the ambassadorial sons of William Wallace himself. Seven directors apparently run Pepsico, the world's fourth-largest employer. We were honoured by being given the time and attention of four of them. It was surprising that none of the four was American but not surprising that one was part Scots. I will not describe our day, suffice to say that it was the highlight of our trip. But we too, must have made an impression since we have been especially invited to return.

It was a delight to be welcomed into our very own Royal Bank Of Scotland, placed for growth in a

monumental sky-scraper overlooking the Brooklyn Bridge.

"Nice building, Mr. McCulloch. "

"Should be " I replied. "I part paid for it. "

It was heartening to be in the financial centre of Wall Street and hear New Yorkers refer to Edinburgh as Head Office.

Boarding the aircraft at JFK, we were reflecting upon the success of our trip when the question came:

"How can we top that one, Mr. McCulloch? "

"Easy " I retorted. "We've been invited back next year. "

Start spreading the news.....

W. S. McCulloch.

Music Department Report

Overture (last year's Finale)

We were delighted to be asked, last July, to our German exchange school, the Jugenddorff Christophorusschule, at Oberurff in Hessen, where we were made very welcome. Despite the fact that Germany was playing in the final of the European Cup that same night, we sang and played to a full house of very appreciative pupils and parents. Our thanks are due to Herr Fiebig and Herr Frisch for their part in organising the first of what we hope will be many musical exchanges of this kind.

From Hessen we travelled on to Salzburg, where we were again very warmly received, giving three planned concerts, one of them in the beautiful Mirabell Gardens. We were then thrilled to be asked to give an impromptu recital in Salzburg Cathedral, and we can safely report that the musicians of Dundee High School are on video world-wide, particularly in Japan and the USA!

Act 1

Another very busy year was in store for us when we returned from our summer break. No sooner had School re-opened than the sound of choirs and orchestras rehearsing resounded through the Girls' School.



The senior Recorder Group was delighted to provide musical entertainment at the Old Girls' Lunch in the Invercarse Hotel in November, and their versatile programme was much appreciated. Later that month they performed before the Fashion Show in Trinity Hall, and also participated in the return of the highly successful Café Concert in December. Here they were joined by the Junior School Recorders, String Group and, for the first time ever, the Junior School Brass Group. The Junior School Strings also provided musical backing for the Preparatory Department's Nativity Play.

The Finale of the term's act took place in St Mary's Parish Church. The annual Carol Service

attracts not only present pupils and parents, but also many former pupils, and on this occasion we welcomed the return of the LIII choir, who sang beautifully, complemented by the Form III / IV choir and the Senior Choir.

Act 2

Burns' Night. It must be Leng Medal time!

The department resounds with the skirl of the pipes; it's Scottish time in the classrooms. Congratulations are due to this year's Leng Medal winners: Emma Peebles LVII, Steven Hume F1 and Jennifer Stevenson FIII.

At the Perth Music Festival in March, the LVI / LVII choir and the Form III / IV choir gave very polished performances.

The Intermediate Concert was held in Trinity Hall in March. Items were provided by the Intermediate Band, Guitar Ensemble, Leng Medal winners, LVI / LVII choir, F1 / FII choir and the Intermediate Orchestra. The second half of the programme was a foretaste of what was to be heard at the University Chaplaincy Centre a few days later; a Brass Ensemble, Piano Trio, Recorder Group, String Ensemble and the Chamber Choir.

The Senior Concert was extra-special for us this year; it was the first time that we had performed in St Mary Magdalene's Church. It proved to be a wonderful setting and we hope that we shall be able to return there in the future. The programme consisted of items by the Senior Orchestra and String Ensemble, Recorder Group, Brass Ensemble, Form III / IV Girls' Choir, Senior Wind band, Chamber Choir, Piano Trio and Senior Choir. Members of staff with a musical interest were invited to join the Senior Choir for a performance of Carl Orff's "Carmina Burana", which was thoroughly enjoyed by participants and listeners alike. Further, we were delighted that Herr Andreas Fiebig, the music master from Oberurff, was able to be with us on this memorable occasion.

Act 3

The annual music competitions took place in June and we welcomed as adjudicators Mr Howard Duthie from George Heriot's School and Mrs Elizabeth Sturrock, a former member of our music staff. The standard of instrumental playing and singing was very high and commented on favourably by our visitors. The beautiful singing of Samantha Orr established her as the winner of the Quaich for this session.

Further successes this year in the instrumental department were attained by Helen Brown, who was accepted into the Preparatory National Youth Orchestra; Patsy Reid, winner of the Scottish Junior Fiddle Championship in Oban, Banchory and Musselburgh and overall Open champion; and Eve Atkins, awarded the Nora Leggatt prize for the highest mark in Grade VII Associated Board piano exam in Dundee. Congratulations, too, to Lindsay Rowan, Victoria King, Emily Smoor and Susanna Sneddon for gaining places in the National Youth Orchestra School.

We are proud to announce that throughout the year, around 400 pupils have been placed on the instrumental timetable. Our thanks are due to the dedication and hard work not only of our full-time instructors but also to the large team of part-time instruc-

tors, some of whom travel from the other side of the country to give us their services. The numbers we present for Associated Board and Trinity College certificates now warrant us being a centre for these examinations which take place three times a year.

I must at this point pay tribute to the members of staff who leave us this session. Miss F Marshall resigned at Easter to take up the post of Teacher in Charge of Music at Craigholme School. Mr M Brown (percussion), Miss S Madely (guitar) and Miss K Narborough (double bass) have also left to extend their careers in other directions, and Mr D Ovenden retires after nine year's service as woodwind instructor. We wish them all the very best and thank them for their invaluable contribution to the work of the department. We look forward to welcoming Mr D Love to the general staff and Mrs F Cramond as woodwind instructor next session.

Finale!

This report would not be complete without reference to one of the most traumatic events in the history of the top floor. Yes! - our windows are being replaced by lovely double-glazed units; thank you, Mr Nairn and Historic Scotland! It'll be strange not to hear syncopated drips in metal buckets any more. There is only one snag, however; we have to move absolutely everything out of the department. To date we have filled 200 boxes and it all has to be unpacked in August. All this and "Rats" as well! I am, of course, referring to the Junior School musical production, with which we are assisting in the last week of term.

And to look forward to next session:

- December : A service of nine lessons and carols
Café Concert
Oliver
 Annual Carol Service in St Mary's
- March : Intermediate Concert
 Senior Concert
- June : Instrumental Competitions
Iolanthe

JFM

Duke of Edinburgh's Award Bronze Expedition Training Summer Term

On June 2nd we all arrived at 8.15 a.m. at school with our large rucksacks, sleeping-bags and tents. Everyone was excited to be spending a night in the middle of a field at Glen Doll! For many of us it was to be our first night under canvas.

Accompanied by Mrs Madden and Mr Rouse, we arrived at the campsite at 10.30 a.m., pitched our tents then "Ready, Steady" and off we went up Jock's Road. The weather was great and seemed to make everyone bounce with energy.

The scenery was amazing. We passed lots of sheep, waterfalls and hills. At one point a few of us got lost. We managed to cross a river oh so carefully and then found ourselves up to our knees in mud! Others fell down bogs and Lisa practised her gymnastics by doing the splits over a rock.

After walking 11.5 miles in 6 hours we were more than ready for our tea! Rosalind and Victoria managed to make the worst looking custard ever. Mrs Madden will never be the same again after witnessing these culinary skills. An early night was definitely in order.

Day two took us to Loch Brandy and down to Wheen. Again the scenery was spectacular but paled beside the vision of Katy's hair after having been wrapped in a handkerchief for two days. Despite the sunburn, the tiredness and the blisters, we all had a fantastic two days.

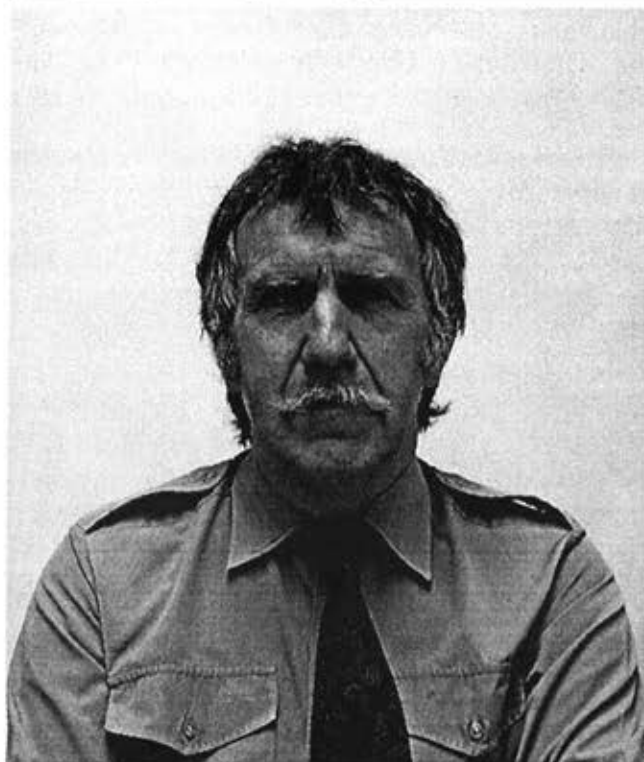
We have all thoroughly enjoyed the many and varied experiences we have encountered whilst working towards our Bronze Award. It must be recognised that without the help and support from parents, staff and outside agencies

we would have been denied many of the benefits that participation in the Award Scheme has brought us. To all these people we extend our thanks.

Jayne Nicoll
F3



TRIBUTES



MR. GRAHAM H ALLEN

The current session opened with the sad knowledge of the passing towards the end of the summer holidays of Mr Graham Allen, a member of the Physics Department, after a short illness.

Mr. Allen, who was born in Dundee and educated at Morgan Academy, graduated from Queen's College, Dundee with a B.Sc. in Engineering in 1962, before moving to Edinburgh and completing a teacher-training course at Moray House College of Education. After teaching at schools in Edinburgh and Tayside he joined the staff of the school in 1974.

A caring teacher he was committed to school affairs and gave generously of his time to extra-curricular activities. He was a captain in the Combined Cadet Force and supported the Duke of Edinburgh Award Scheme. He coached and refereed rugby and umpired for the cricket teams.

Outside school he was a keen cyclist and loved going on cycling holidays. He liked bridge and was a member of the Dundee Bridge Club.

The large number of friend and colleagues who attended the funeral service in St. Mary's Church, Broughty Ferry, bore ample witness to the esteem and affection in which he was widely held. The number of pupils, both present and past, also provided a fitting tribute to his memory.

Mr. Allen's untimely passing came as a shock to us all, and deprived the school of a valued colleague.

R.N.



MISS M.N.D. HOLLOWAY

Miss M. N. D. Holloway took up her post in September 1978 after a spell in Newtyle Secondary School. From that moment, she has served the Department and the School with loyalty, efficiency and enthusiasm, but her energy and her sympathy were always directed towards her pupil irrespective of their abilities or their age.

In all the changes of recent years, Miss Holloway has served her pupils well, adapting the best of current practices and adopting useful changes without complaint as long as they were to the benefit of her pupils. Her expectations of her classes were always high - and were usually satisfied. Her energies in seeking the best for her pupils were unstinting and her contribution to the development of the Department in policy and progress has been enormous.

A keen theatre-goer, Miss Holloway ran clubs over the years to help Dundee Rep, organised and took charge of innumerable theatre visits, and enthused over plays - and other texts - studied in class. An accomplished musician, in earlier years she was to be found helping in the ranks of the School Orchestra and, more recently, in the Senior Choir. Her latest venture has been to edit and publish an occasional School newspaper to raise money for charity.

She will be enormously missed by pupils and colleagues alike, but "she has done her darg" and we wish her a long and happy retirement.

A.T.C.



Mrs. Pamela Sabet.

When Mrs. Pamela Sabet arrived at Dundee High School on 1st December 1976, she faced a number of contrasts more challenging than simply the move from the West of Scotland to the East.

Mrs. Sabet had spent the previous two years in Coatbridge High School, a large school with a multi-purpose Home Economics Department. At that time, in striking contrast, the Needlework Department in our school was intended to prepare young ladies for a life of ease spent in drawing-rooms executing the most delicate and complicated patterns with needle and thread. Looking back, this was not quite the preparation the budding superwomen of today were seeking, and so it fell to Pam Sabet and her colleagues to meet creatively, the challenges of a New Age.

The first change from old to new was one of location. The department was previously located at the top of the Girls' School, where the Music Department is now housed. It removed to the three large classrooms in the hut beside the Main Building. This new department was planned in great detail by Mrs. Sabet and is a model of its kind. The next change extended the scope of the Department's activities to include not only Fabric and Craft but also Food and Nutrition. The Department began rapidly to thrive and very soon the traditional single-gender department became the envy of the boys and dual-gender became the order of the day. New courses were devised to meet a variety of needs, amongst which was the hugely successful Leisure-Cooking course for V1th Year pupils, aimed at preparing them for college-life, living in self-catering flats. Mothers have frequently expressed admiration at the development of their children's, particularly their sons' latent culinary skills. The school began to produce a stream of "all singing and dancing" future husbands who could bake a cake and wield an iron as if to the manner born.

The emphasis placed on practical skills over these years has reaped huge dividends. At the same time, unfortunately, the subject of Home Economics

at national level became increasingly theoretical and less practical, leading to a decline in the number of pupils being presented for national examinations. Most of the credit for resisting this trend and maintaining the popularity of the subject in our school must go to Mrs. Sabet. Possessed of a friendly, approachable nature, she master-minded and carried through the numerous developments which took place during her twenty years as Head of the Department until her retiral in December this session.

A well liked and highly respected colleague, she is missed from our staffrooms. We wish her a long and happy retirement.

R.N.



Mrs. Betty Barty

When Mrs. Betty Barty decided in March to "hang up her boots" or more accurately her "dancing shoes", she could look back on a long number of years of giving dancing tuition to generations of pupils at D.H.S.

Together with her husband Bob, Mrs Barty had devoted her life to her profession. Both well-known in Dundee, they had at an early stage in their careers established an international reputation for themselves. They took part with great distinction in many competitions both in this country and abroad. Later their services were, and indeed still are in demand for judging at major competitions.

It was in the time of Mr. David Erskine, a previous Rector, that Mrs. Barty was selected to replace the then dancing tutor and to give weekly lessons to pupils of all ages in the different styles of dance. This task she has acquitted with merit throughout the years and generations of pupils have good cause to be thankful to her and her husband for initiation into a leisure and social interest which has remained with them and given them great and lasting enjoyment.

At the presentation in March we took the opportunity to wish Betty and Bob Barty a long and happy retirement, but we are sure they will still be dancing for many more years to come and generations of pupils have good cause to be thankful to her and her husband for initiation into a leisure and social interest which has remained with them and given them great and lasting enjoyment.

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CCF Newsround

DUNDEE HIGH SCHOOL COMBINED CADET FORCE



The Officers and Senior Cadets, Armistice Parade 1996

Parade State

With large intakes of recruits to the Army and Royal Navy sections the total strength of the contingent is 250 cadets.

They are organised as follows:

Royal Navy	34
Pipes and Drums	20
Junior Company	18
Recruit Company	58
A Company	60
B Company	60

There are 9 Army officers and 2 Royal Navy officers within the contingent.

Training Report

The various training levels were exposed to a varied training programme to promote the qualities of responsibility, self-reliance, self-confidence, determination, a sense of community and a greater awareness of the outdoor environment.

Junior Company (Form 1 males) - a varied programme ranging from low level tactics and navigation to Battle P.T. and Drill.

Recruit Company (Form 2) - a demanding year with intensive drill and weapon craft instruction as well as physically demanding activities such as the B.F.T (Basic Fitness Test) and the A.P.F.A (Army Personal Fitness Assessment). They also visited Balhousie Castle in Perth, the Regimental Headquarters (RHQ) of the Black Watch (Royal Highland Regiment) in order to discover and be aware of the history and tradition of the Regiment to which the contingent is affiliated. The Recruits have been strigently tested throughout the year to develop responsibility, initiative and teamwork as well as to ensure safety. Successful recruits will pass out at the end of June

next year.

A.P.C. 1 (Form 3) - Cadets worked toward completing Level 1 of the Army Proficiency Certificate (A.P.C) concentrating on map and compass as well as an intensive First Aid course. Those who successfully complete their A.P.C. 1 will begin their A.P.C. 2 training next year.

A.P.C. 2 (Form 4) - Cadets at this level underwent an extensive fieldcraft and tactics package and have only their Advanced Map and Compass to pass before they complete their A.P.C and progress onto the J.N.C.O (Junior Non-Commissioned Officers) Cadre.

J.N.C.O Cadre (Form 5) - The J.N.C.Os completed a protracted Methods of Instruction (M.O.I.) Cadre where they were taught how to instruct through lectures and demonstration lessons. Each J.N.C.O. was required to give a presentation/lecturette and teach a lesson in order to complete the cadre. The quality of first time instruction was very good. The cadre also consisted of Advanced Infantry Training.

S.N.C.O. /W.O. Instructors (Form 6) - The Senior N.C.O.s and Warrant Officers of the Corps have been responsible for training and teaching of the younger cadets and the high standards reached by the younger cadets is the result of the professionalism, enthusiasm and high quality of the S.N.C.O.s and W.O.s

Military Skills Competition 1996

Both a male and a female team competed in this A.C.F (Army Cadet Force) competition and did exceptionally well with the boys' team finishing second.



MILITARY SKILLS COMPETITION 1996



Pipes and Drums

The Pipes and Drums once again competed in the Scottish Schools CCF Pipe Band Competition at Stewarts Melville and Pipe Major R. Henderson competed well in the individual competition.

A young band played at the Armistice Parade and their performance was a credit to the hard practice they had put in at weekends and on Tuesday evenings. It was also a credit to the tuition of Mr. D. Soutar, Dr. Duncanson, Mr. J. Mills and Ms. L. Sinclair.



Summer Camp 1996

90 Cadets and N.C.O.s attended summer camp at Warcop in Cumbria. The contingent performed excellently in all aspects of the camp despite arduous weather conditions.

Easter Camp 1997

A small group of APC 2 and APC 1 cadets spent Easter weekend at Boultonstone Outdoor Centre in

Aberdeenshire. The aim of this Leadership and Challenge weekend was to provide training for those cadets involved in the Duke of Edinburgh Award Scheme as well as heightening all the cadets' group awareness and encouraging personal and social development. (See separate report written by Cdt. E. Robson).

Prize winners 1996

John Pate Memorial Trophy for Outstanding Service to Cadets - C/Sgt K. McGhee

David Angus Memorial Trophy - L/Cpl A. Stevenson

Coronation Trophy for the Best Junior Cadet - Cdt. A. Dickinson

Findlay Cup - L/Cpl. J. Gay

Robertson Shield - L/Sgt R. Kyeremetang



Adventurous Training

Summer Camp, Warcop 1996

As well as Easter Camp there was a variety of other adventurous training activities.

WO2 (CSM) K. Halliwell led a successful hill-walking expedition in severe weather conditions at Easter (See separate report by WO2 Halliwell).

WO2 W. Nichol (one of the school Staff Instructors) has been training a hard core of climbing enthusiasts and they competed in the first ever independent schools climbing competition in Edinburgh. The team were very successful with Cdt. K. Forster coming first in Female Novice Competition and Cdt B. Harper coming second in the Female Experienced Competition. L/Sgt Stewart and L/Cpl Moir were second and third respectively in the Male Novice Competition.



DHSCCF Climbing Team 1996

Highland Cadet Tactical Competition (HCTC) 1996

In September a male team commanded by C/Sgt T Pate took part in this high profile competition with 19 teams from all over the Highland Brigade area competing over two days. Training for the competition involved a great commitment from the team as it took place in the evenings during the school week so as

to avoid disrupting after school activities.

The competition tested the team as individuals in a range of Military skills and they were also assessed on their ability to work as a team in demanding situations. The team won some of their stands and finished up as runners-up in the CCF competition and fourth in the overall competition which an impressive performance particularly considering that a male DHSCCF team had not competed for over five years.

HCTC Team 1996



COURSES

WO 2 K Halliwell, WO 2 J Stevenson, C/Sgt T Pate and Cpl M Stone all attended the Cadet Training Centre at Frimley during July and achieved excellent grades on the Cadet Leadership Course. L/Sgt Stewart took part in a six week Cadet Leadership and Challenge Course in the Canadian Rocky Mountains (see separate by L/Sgt Stewart)



The Guard off duty, Armistice 1996

PROMOTIONS

K Halliwell was promoted to WO 2 (CSM) and Senior Cadet with J Stevenson being promoted to WO 2 (CSM) and commander of B Company. T Pate, S Shepherd and G Muir were all promoted to Colour Sergeant and J Gay was promoted to Sergeant as the Chief Instructor of the Junior Company. K Reid and G Evans were appointed as Pipe Major and Drum Major. Further promotions will take place during the Summer Term at both SNCO and JNCO levels.

On the staff side C/Sgt W Nichol was promoted to WO 2 in March. Miss Hulbert and Mr Gifford were both commissioned as 2nd Lieutenant and within the Royal Navy Section Mrs Murray was Commissioned as a Sub Lieutenant and Dr Andrews was promoted to Lieutenant as she assumed command of the section.

CAPTAIN G ALLEN

A sad loss to the school community and particularly the Corps was the untimely death of Captain G Allen. Captain Allen was commissioned in 1978 and had served for over 18 years and was a recipient of the Cadet Forces Medal. A memorial cup, "The Allen Cup", has been introduced this year to be presented annually to the Best Recruit.

SHOOTING

The School Range has been closed recently for refurbishment so little small bore shooting took place this training year.

ARMISTICE 1996

Once again the Corps led the School in its annual Armistice Day Remembrance Parade attended by many local civil and military dignitaries. However, this year The Guard were on parade without weapons as a result of sensitivities surrounding the publishing of The Cullen Report.

DHSCCF were chosen from all the Contingents in U.K. to send a representative to carry the CCF Banner at the Albert hall Festival of Remembrance; WO 2 J Stevenson was the chosen cadet and his performance and turnout were a credit to the Corps.

PLAUDITS

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

The Rector and the Cadet Committee of Directors; The Bursar and his staff; 36 Cadet Training Team; The Camp Commandant and Major Markie of Barry Buddon Camp; Mr Wedderburn of Mountquhanie Estate;

Dr Duncanson; Mr D Soutar; Mr J Mils; Miss S Hepworth; Miss C Stevenson;

Miss K Kelly; Miss I Vance; J Adrain; R Henderson; Mr G Melville; Miss T George; Miss A Mitchelson; Mrs Foggarty; Mr N Forrest; Mrs C Gill; the Janitors and Secretarial Staff;

Mr B Neal; CPO Kay; Lt Worth RM and finally RHQ The Black Watch (RHR);

WARSAW 1996

All nine of us - Sarah Linton, Kirsty Melhuish, Elizabeth Gray, Tamsin Olejnik, Jennifer Foley, Georgia Brown, Alison Watson, Tamsin Thomas and Simon Currie - who participated in the Polish Exchange with the Copernicus High School in Warsaw agreed that it was the most enjoyable of any we had experienced.

While we welcomed our partners in June and had a great time with them (all spoke excellent English and were easy to get on with), it was obviously the outward leg which interested us - and the early stages were very "interesting" indeed.

Departing, as ever on school trips, very early, we boarded the minibus at the school gates on a cold and windy October morning with suitcases reassuringly tied on tight on the roof. Blasting the ears of Mr and Mrs Chynoweth and Mr Melville with loud modern music was to be our downfall as none of us noticed when a suitcase escaped and was lost miles back on the M90.

Our lives flashed before us. "Whose bag was it?" "What will we wear in Poland?" "Will we have to borrow some of Mr Chynoweth's clothes?" It was, in fact Mrs Chynoweth's case which had gone AWOL; after miles of backtracking we eventually spotted a lonely, battered but intact suitcase placed neatly at the side of the motorway so that, after much rejoicing, it was a mad dash to Edinburgh Airport. We were already late and could see miles of rush-hour traffic ahead of us. Eventually after running - literally - on to the plane we were on our way to Warsaw (via London).

On arrival, we collected our belongings from the carousel - except for Georgia, because her case had now decided to go missing in sympathy - and went to meet our friendly Polish host families who welcomed us warmly to their homes.

Next morning, we went to play a "fun" game of volleyball - Scotland v Poland - in the school gym. It seemed a lot less fun when only three of the Scots team showed up and practically the whole Polish school did. We were narrowly defeated.

That evening, our latecomer, Sarah, arrived, also minus a suitcase. Now it was beyond a joke! (But the missing cases did turn up within a day).

On Sunday, we followed individual family plans while, on Monday, we visited Wilanow Palace and walked through the gardens. In the Palace, we had to don "weird" flip-flop overshoes to protect the precious floors and were subjected to a two-hour lecture tour on every detail anyone could ever wish to hear (and some we did not) about the former royals and aristocrats who had lived in the Palace.

On Tuesday, we spent the morning in school where classes were taught *in English* and, in the afternoon, we visited two further palaces, both very beautiful, where we were given time to ourselves. We also went to the Museum of Modern Art which was very strange.

Wednesday, however, was the stuff dreams are made of. Up at 5.30 am, we crawled on to a Mid-night Express train and slept in Agatha Christie-type carriages to Krakow, a magnificent medieval city with something new around every corner - castles,

churches, street-performers, cafes, souvenir shops - although some of our party spent much time in every single shop selling jeans. Returning late, we all slept well.

On Thursday, after a late start, we visited the Old Town. Almost 90% of the buildings in Warsaw were destroyed in the Second World War and there are innumerable sad stories attached to this part of the city, all illustrated in a short and tragic film we were shown in the museum. But the city has risen triumphantly and the Old Town has been rebuilt in its original style so that it is virtually impossible to see it as anything other than medieval. The cathedral is particularly interesting with its crypt containing the tombs of prestigious Poles.

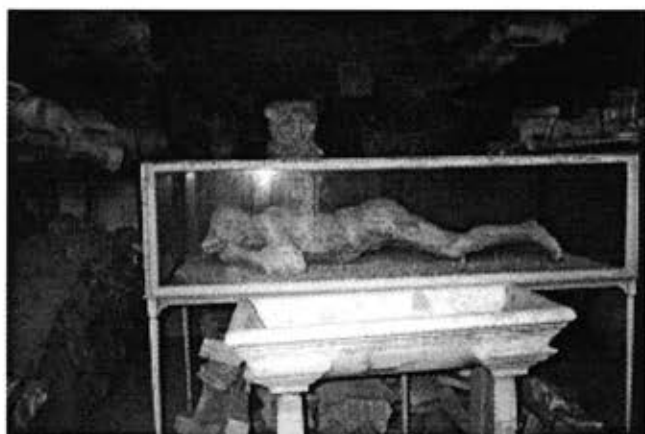
On Friday, we had a half-day. Some of us visited the birthplace of Chopin and listened to a concert of his music wandering around the garden, a very romantic occasion.

On Saturday, we all enjoyed our last night party under the Polish stars and, next day, after tearful good-byes and promises to meet again, we left with bags full of memories of happy experiences. Fortunately, no bags were missing this time!

Certainly, we would all recommend the Polish Exchange if it is ever repeated - even if you have to endure the Trial of the Vanishing Suitcases!

Jennifer Foley

SCHOOL EXCHANGE TRIPS



Classics Department - Trip to Italy

Our trip this year followed the format of earlier years and was much enjoyed by all. We travelled through France and Germany and into Austria, where we spent most of Good Friday in the town of Wögl in the Tyrol. The next day we travelled over the Brenner Pass and down through Italy to Sorrento, near Naples, where our Italian hotel was situated.

On Easter Sunday we visited the ancient city of Pompeii. Easter is an important holiday period in Italy and we expected the site to be very busy, but it was quite quiet, mainly due to the absence of the large numbers of Italian school pupils who usually mill about there. But this pleasant surprise was counter-balanced by the unexpectedly cold weather. Southern Italy is normally pleasantly warm at this time of year, but this year proved to be an exception, and the summit of the volcano Vesuvius, which looms over the Bay of Naples, was covered in snow. Our visit to Pompeii finished as usual with a football match in the gladiatorial amphitheatre.

Next day we went to the island of Capri. We normally make the crossing by hydrofoil, but due to the fact that it was a national holiday and unusually large numbers of people wished to visit the island, we crossed on an old steamer, which was a bit more romantic but less comfort-

able. Despite the large number of tourists Capri is still a very beautiful island, and one of the most enjoyable parts of our visit was visiting Anacapri, the highest part of the island, which is reached by a narrow winding road that at some points is attached to sheer cliffs. The nature of the road, however, doesn't affect the exuberance of the local drivers, who treat it like an autostrada. From Anacapri there are beautiful and precipitous views down to the town of Capri and out across the Bay of Naples.

On Tuesday morning we visited Herculaneum, which, like Pompeii, was covered by the eruption of Vesuvius in 79AD and then disinterred in the eighteenth and later centuries, so that now we can walk about its streets and go into its houses, shops and baths. The modern town of Ercolano, which covers most of the ancient city, is very busy and, as in many Italian towns, parking spaces for buses are hard to come by, so that we had to disembark from our bus at the gates of the excavations with military speed and precision and make sure that we were there to re-embark equally quickly when the bus returned two hours later.





On Tuesday afternoon we went up the volcano Vesuvius, which is about 4,000 feet high. Luckily we didn't have to climb all 4,000 of those feet since our bus took us up a narrow, twisting road to the car-park at the foot of the crater. From here there is a climb of a few hundred feet up a path to the rim of the crater. Most of our party made it to the crater rim undeterred by falling snow.

On Wednesday we went shopping in Sorrento. We took a break from our shopping in the afternoon to sunbathe (the weather having improved), play football at the harbour and to visit Davide's ice cream parlour.

The following day we left Italy for Austria and after an overnight stop in Wörgl and a morning's shopping we set out on the return journey to Dundee.

J Meehan

Classics Department Trip to Hadrian's Wall

This trip took place as usual on the last Friday of the summer term.

Our party was made up mostly of Form III pupils.

We began with a walk along the Walltown Craggs section of the wall.

This is one of the most popular stretches of the wall, but it is also rather depressing, since at this point, in the days before anyone cared very much about conservation and the environment, a quarter of a mile of the wall was destroyed to make way for a quarry, which continued in operation until 1978.

After our walk we visited the Roman Army Museum which is situated nearby. One of the

highlights of this visit in past years has been a spirited demonstration by Geoff, one of the museum staff, of the effective use of the various Roman swords and spears displayed in the museum. He also used to dress one of our party in the helmet and armour of a Roman legionary. This year, however, we found that Geoff had fallen victim to the advance of science and been replaced by a film of the Ermine Street Guard.

From the Roman Army Museum we went on to Vindolanda where there are the remains of a Roman army camp and the civilian settlement which grew up outside its walls. The museum at Vindolanda is by now justly famous and has many interesting items of Roman everyday life, including the celebrated writing-tablets. Much has been done in recent years to increase the educational value of the site. In the beautifully landscaped area outside the museum a number of replica Roman buildings have been built: a temple with Pompeian-type frescoes, a shop and a kitchen. All these have informative taped commentaries. There is also a small cemetery with replica tombstones, complete with Latin inscriptions, of people who lived at Vindolanda in Roman times.

Our last port of call was, as usual, to the fish and chip shop in Auchterarder.

J Meehan



Music Trip

Ten o'clock in the morning of the 28 June, a reasonable hour compared to some of the infamous "2 am in the playground" set-offs, saw the start of the 1996 Music Trip.

Our first proper stop on the continent was at Oberrurff in Germany, where we stayed with pupils from the local school. A morning of rehearsals, a visit to the Dam at Edersee and a quick celebration of Mary Peggie's 18th was all we had time for before our first concert to a very appreciative audience of staff, pupils and their families at the German School.



Our schedule when we arrived in Austria on 1 July was as hectic but just as much fun. We gave three concerts in all, including one in the Mirabell Gardens, Salzburg - thanks to the few passers-by who stood in the rain to listen to us play! However it wasn't all work and no play. Everyone, especially the teachers, loved the log slides in the saltmines (despite the compulsory matching white pyjamas) and the performance of "Die Zauberflöte" at the Marionetten Theatre was a musical experience not to be missed. The bus trip up the Grossglockner road provided not only the opportunity for some stunning photographic shots but also the chance to buy some suitable entries for the "tackiest souvenir" competition, held on the coach back to Scotland.



There is no doubt that everyone enjoyed themselves on this trip - it was easy to get used to such a beautiful country so quickly in sampling the food and the culture (with only our avid following of Tim Henman's progress at Wimbledon to remind us of life back home). Congratulations to the winners of the awards ceremonies which included "Eater of the most junk food", "most huggable Singing Boy" and "Best Prison Warder", (you know who you are) and our thanks to Mr. Cochrane, Mrs. Melville, Miss Simpson and Mr. Illsley for a superb Dundee High World Tour!

1997 Exchange with College de L'Assomption, Montpellier

9 to 19 May

This is now the eighth year of our exchange and the pattern which it follows is fairly familiar to DHS pupils and their parents. This year we had a group of 24 participating - still not enough to satisfy the demand at the French end. We were pleased to have, for the first time, an equal number of boys and girls. Generally the fairer sex has been significantly more adventurous than their male counterparts. In spite of rather grey and cool weather (we wore our shorts with grim determination, nevertheless) - the welcome was warm and things went very smoothly, generally speaking.

I leave it to one of the participants to fill in the details - adding these important little touches which teachers tend to omit.

Extracts from Fiona's Diary

The Outward Journey

With a wardrobe which would have kept Di happy and a case to break the back of a camel (or a father), I arrived at the school gates. It was Friday the 9th of May, at an hour when all those not participating in the 3rd year French exchange were asleep to the world. As night turned to day, bus turned to dormitory and a 4 o'clock start began to catch up on everyone; much to the delight of the camera fiends.

Many "waking up with a flash in your face" photos later, we drew up at Edinburgh airport. Bags were unloaded, trolleys found and an aeroplane caught. The plane took off an hour late, Christine was sick, Hannah had a nose bleed, a man died and we landed eventually in Montpellier. We had just made the connection. Our luggage hadn't. We stood watching the brown bag with the broken handle and a lonely-looking golf club make yet another trip round the conveyor belt. It finally began to sink in that our precious suitcases could be in Saudi Arabia, Germany or London but definitely weren't at baggage reclaim in Montpellier airport. Around us, tanned ladies spoke fast double Dutch into their walkie-talkies then turned and shook their heads. In apologetic double Dutch they spoke to Mrs Seith and Mrs McGrath for a few minutes before walking off to wreck someone else's day. We didn't have a tube of toothpaste between us.

The Arrival

But the woes of being without pyjamas were



temporarily forgotten as we caught sight of the group of school children who held our imminent future in their hands. They were tanned and skinny and I'd just decided that I'd rather eat my own grandmother than spend ten days with most of them, when a small, dark, friendly-looking girl came over and shook my hand. "Salut. Je suis Caroline". Suddenly I felt that perhaps I would manage one night without a toothbrush after all. Her mother was waiting for us and after the first of many cheek greetings, she inquired about my lack of luggage. I wondered how to explain in French that incompetent morons at British Airways had been unable to understand their own luggage system and had succeeded in misplacing an entire hold's worth of luggage. In the end I just told her I travelled light. I could always look up "moron"



in my little dictionary when we got back.

First Impressions

We drove along the wrong side of the road to an idyllic sun-baked little house in its own quiet cul-de-sac, just outside the centre of Montpellier. We opened the door to shouts and barking. Racing through to the living room we were just in time to see a small brown-haired boy being sick and the tiny black puppy knocking over the flower pot in her excitement at this new experience. There was a babble of loud French as people ran to fetch cloths and mops and prevent the puppy from eating the contents of the flower pot. Suddenly I felt very much at home.

Language Problems

While Caroline biked to the nearest shop to buy tennis balls to replace the ones the puppy had just fought to the death, Max and I settled down for a nice game of roll the basket ball. Small children are not usually the easiest people to understand, especially when they gabble fast French at you and then arch their eyebrows, waiting for a reply. Soon, however, Max decided that I must be stupid and in the same slow, careful voice that he used to speak to his little sister he said "Je veux jouer" I grinned. So what if I was being talked down to by a three-year old, I was understanding some French.

I later heard that many other families had access to English-speaking TV channels, but ours most definitely didn't. They did watch an awful lot of familiar soaps however, but, much to my distress, Scott Wolfe and others suddenly acquired French accents and became semi-ventriloquists. I half followed most of the story lines, but it did help when you'd seen the episode already.

The family was very keen on the card game "Happy Families" - the French version, of course, where the families all had unpronounceable names - "Ronron", for example.

"Ronron, Ronron". We'd played that stupid game until about 11 o'clock the night before and I was really beginning to get hacked off. I mean just because the French sound as if they've got a pint of

water down their throats every time they say the letter "r" doesn't mean that Caroline has to burst into shrieks of laughter every time I try to say the stupid name. What kind of a name is that anyway? "Ronron!"

Caroline and I communicated very well, generally speaking. She began German this year as well so we had a choice of three languages and sometimes when she saw my completely blank look she would try in English. She speaks it well but she struggles to say "th". "The" and "this" had always given her problems, but, to my delight, I discovered that "thither" was completely beyond her. At last "Ronron" had been avenged.

Local Colour

Our first excursion with the Scottish group took us to visit some castles. The relief of speaking English again was indescribable. Like starving men given food, we talked non-stop until the bus finally pulled up at some deserted hillside somewhere. I use the term "hillside" loosely; in fact it was more of a mountain. A steep wet mountain we discovered as we scrambled to the top, following a neurotic French guide who thought he was some kind of goat. Hot and tired and thoroughly sick of French brambles, we reached the top. The various lumps of rock which confronted us when we finally arrived were introduced as "Les châteaux de Lastours". Nice, but we have mountains and castles in Scotland! Photos taken, ready to leave when the small bearded French guy points enthusiastically up another rock face. "Encore!"

I know where I'll be living in ten years time - Saint Guilhem le Désert -
I fell in love with that little town. Small houses with a

mountain backdrop, shops selling jewellery and bags and scarves, and a large crêperie selling the most delicious chocolate waffles; what more do you need? Slightly isolated perhaps (hence the nifty little "désert" ending to the name), but France has an excellent public transport system. There's also an incredible abbey to show to visiting relations; or visiting school parties. It contains one of the thousands of pieces of the original Cross and has an atmosphere of both age and serenity. After standing a few minutes in the cool doorway, you could begin to understand why pilgrims had travelled thousands of miles to pray in this holy place.

I'd been pretty lucky. Whereas some of the others had been fed fish soup and even squid, I'd only eaten one meal of white fish in sauce. I really don't like sea food, but even I was impressed by the enormous mussel and oyster parks at Sète which we visited. This was not the trip for anyone who felt sea-sick as we clambered to the bottom of the boat and sat, below water-level, in a glass-encased chamber. Through the green-tinted waters we could see rows upon rows of innocent mussels and oysters, stuck onto poles with lumps of cement. I guess it wasn't great for anyone who was into animals rights either, but it made an impressive sight. It also made a great, *dry* substitute for scuba diving, allowing us to watch jelly fish floating by, from a comfortable sitting position.

That morning Madame and I wandered through the town for some shopping while Caroline was left to revise for a test (of which she seemed to have an endless succession that particular week). I couldn't help noticing the number of mopeds, motor-cycles and bikes. Two wheels was obviously the way to travel



and we passed dozens of old men cycling along, baguette in basket and cigarette in mouth. What the French gain in leg muscles they definitely lose in lung cancer. This opinion was verified when we reached the little "Tabac" at the other end of the town and Madame asked for 1 journal, 2 baguettes and 6 packets of cigarettes!

The bridge at Avignon was a bit of a let down. Remember that annoying little song Mummy used to sing to you? The one with all the words you used not to understand and when you did finally translate them realised it hadn't been worth the hassle? Well the visit was the same idea. Not a dancer in sight - only "Construx" scaffolding, which doesn't really fit the tune so well - and, what's more, only *half* a bridge. Au Revoir

Typical! My last day and I finally get the hang of this early start thing. Last breakfast, last baguette, last time the puppy tried to eat my shoe-laces.

With my case packed all that was left were the family photos.

Another couple of games of Happy Families (no, I still can't say it) and, with a paranoia akin only to that of my mother, we left the house with about two hours to spare to allow for natural disasters. We arrived early, of course, and sat in the coffee shop until it was time to go.

The whole family was there to see me off and, with invitations to return and promises to write, I went through baggage control.

Even through my misery, I noticed that, this time, the tanned ladies in blue were not speaking double Dutch, but French.

Thank you Fiona for a very lively romp through Lanquedoc. Thanks also to all members of the group for making this a particularly harmonious stay. The problems, for example; homesickness, strange eating habits, loneliness even (while partners swotted for the inevitable tests etc) were handled with an exceptional degree of maturity. Hopefully, all participants will have gained something from this experience - if only the ability to distinguish between spoken French and double Dutch (that does *not* necessarily mean, of course, that you *understand* every last word!).

J Seith



Schottland 1996

Der Schottlandaufenthalt in der High School of Dundee hat allen gut gefallen. Am Anfang mussten wir uns zwar an die neuen Regeln in der Schule gewöhnen, doch es hat unserer Meinung nach, ganz gut geklappt. Es gibt dort viele Sachen, die bei uns anders sind, z.B. Essecke, Schulkleidung, Mittagessen in der Schule usw., Mit den Lehrern sind wir auch gut ausgekommen. Die Schüler waren auch sehr hilfsbereit und haben uns alle Fragen beantwortet.

Durch unsere Ausflüge haben wir das Land und die Sitten der Schotten näher kennengelernt. Am besten hat uns der Besuch bei dem Bürgermeister gefallen, obwohl dieser nicht anwesend war, nur die Stellvertretende Bürgermeisterin Frau Pat Barr. Es war sehr schade, daß unsere schottischen Austauschpartner die Besuche nicht mitmachen konnten, wir hätten sie gerne dabei gehabt. Dafür haben unsere Partner sehr viel mit uns unternommen z.B. Bowling, Kino, Schwimmbad usw., Wir wollen auch ein Lob an unsere schottischen Gastfamilien aussprechen. Sie haben uns alle sehr freundlich aufgenommen und betreut. Sie hatten immer Verständnis für uns unwissenden deutschen Schüler/innen. Wir wurden sehr freundlich verabschiedet mit einer kleinen Feier. Wir bekamen ein Abschiedsgeschenk und damit war die Feier beendet, viel zu früh. Wir wollen uns recht herzlich bei unserem lieben Busfahrer bedanken. Mit ihm hatten wir immer Spaß. Auch ein besonderer Dank gilt Frau Hansen, die sich immer um uns gekümmert hat.

Alle freuen sich sehr auf die gemeinsame Zeit mit den Schotten/innen hier in Deutschland.

Angela Dechert
Wiebke Losekamp

GERMAN EXCHANGE JUNE 1997

At 12 o'clock on the 5th of June ten Form 4 and three Form 5 pupils met in the playground to go to the Christophorusschule, our German exchange school in Hesse. With Mr Melville's and Richard Beaton's help our suitcases were soon loaded onto the mini-bus for the drive to Edinburgh Airport. Half way on to the plane Jill Connell informed us that she had left her passport on the table in the departure lounge, luckily it was still there. Omar was to be equally lucky, leaving his on the plane on the return journey.

At Birmingham we changed planes to fly to Frankfurt. Richard managed to devour 5 lunches on the flight! Then at Frankfurt main station I managed to speak my first words of German on German soil, "Zwei Cola und ein Sprite, bitte". Unfortunately, my visit to McDonalds made me late and I had to sprint along the platform with my suitcase, my bag and two drinks. Mr R trying to be helpful, drank most of one of them! After a very smooth and fun journey we were met in Treysa by our host families and taken to what were to be our homes for the next 12 days.

When I arrived at my partner's house, all I wanted to do was go to bed and sleep but I was made to sit down to a huge plate of sausages and introduced to the family animals. On the plus side, my exchange partner only had a cat, a rabbit and a guinea pig, whereas Ben Halliwell's Matthias had a dog, also called Ben, a cat and Lisa 'die Ziege' (Ziege is German for goat)! It was



by now after 11 pm and I really wasn't in the mood to speak German so I made my excuses and went to bed.

After our first night in Germany we had to get up at 6.30 (5.30 GMT) next day and be at school by 8.00, an hour which still felt like the middle of the night. We had a special welcome from the Rector, Herr Hellwig as it was the 10th anniversary of the exchange. Mr R then gave us a guided tour of the school campus to show us where all the classrooms were then we were able to sunbathe for a while. Most days when not on a trip, we had one or two 'frees' when we could relax in the lovely sun. Then Mr Frisch and Mr Umbach gave us an introduction to and an explanation of the project we had to do, which was all about energy and especially renewable forms of energy. Parts of it were quite interesting and we already knew a bit about the topic. Our field trips tied in with the topic too. On our first night free in Germany all the 4th years went for a pizza and then to Svana's house. There we all had to meet Donkey, Svana's rabbit. I made the mistake of saying that it was fat and duly received a kick, not from Donkey but from Svana!

On Saturday some went to Frankfurt but most of us went to Kassel, a town about an hour from Oberurff, to do some shopping and sightseeing. Saturday night we went to a sort of country fair called a Kirmes, with stalls, a big beer tent and a band. We had a good time!

After a lazy morning in bed we went to an artificial lake, a former open-cast mine at Singlis, where the boys braved the icy waters to go swimming, while the girls sat and complained about getting wet. Typical!

On Monday, on a glorious morning we walked 3km to Bad Zwesten to be received by the Deputy-Mayor, Herr Losekamp, who is also a Deputy-Rector and was the host father to Ebony Reid. There we got German

bread and sausage again and some of the local mineral water as Zwesten is a busy spa centre, followed by a photo shoot outside the town-hall, where we met Mike and Ryn two pupils from their American exchange school in Charlotte, Carolina.

Next day we went on our first field trip to the Edersee, a dam with a hydro-electric power-station. Those who have seen the film "The Dambusters" will know that it was bombed by the Barnes Wallace bouncing bombs in World War 2. We ascended in a funicular to the feed lakes above the station and then walked down into the bowels of the earth into a huge cavern as high/deep as Cologne cathedral to see the turbines. The afternoon was more relaxing with a trip on a steamer on the Edersee and a two-seat rickety cable-car ride up to Schloss Waldeck.

The next few days were spent in school and then on Thursday we visited the coal-mining museum in Borken. As most of us were in shorts, we found it rather cold and so were glad to get back to the surface. Thursday night saw us attending a fancy-dress party at the school.

On our last Saturday a few of us went to Marburg, an old University town to do more shopping and sightseeing. Saturday night we celebrated Matthias' 16th birthday party, most of us staying the night at his house before going home to spend the rest of Sunday in bed.

After school on Monday we went to the farewell party and barbecue. The Scots played the Germans at football. With the help of Mr Richterich's biased refereeing (which included blowing the whistle for off-side every time a German got in the penalty box) we managed an honourable 3-3 draw. Then we performed our version of Strip the Willow, got some of the Germans to join in and finished off with Auld Lang Syne.



All good things come to an end however, and Tuesday morning saw us at Treysa station. We said some sad "Aufwiedersehens" before boarding the train for Frankfurt and the flight home, weighed down with presents for families and a fortnight's worth of German food sitting in our stomachs.

Our thanks go to Herr Frisch for his organisation and help with translations, our exchange partners and their parents for their warm welcome. Most of all, however, our thanks go to Mr Richterich for organising what was a wonderful trip.

Neil Young and all the gang!

Spanish Exchange

Can you believe we're in Spain, Mrs Cram? We'd travelled to Newcastle Airport in the smallest bus you could imagine! Then up and away in the sky to Spain!

We met our exchange partners at the ever popular "El Corte Inglés", where there were many smiles and kisses on both cheeks. (We could get used to this!)

Food

"This morning I was handed a packet of Sugar Puffs and a mug. I thought, "OK. What do I do with this?" Well, María helped me out and in the end handed me the mug with the Sugar Puffs in it - with strawberry flavoured milk. Well, em, the cat enjoyed it.

"Orio cookies every morning" "Paella five times!" "Snails the first night I arrived."

"Delicious!?"

Excursions

The first cathedral was interesting, the second was bearable, the third cathedral was exhausting!

We saw a famous painting, and visited a spa - very nice! The best day was the beach trip. We hired



a pedalo which Eloy hijacked and then tried to throw us into jelly-fish infested waters! One of the hottest days was when we went to the school prize-giving - and saw gorgeous Gabi playing the piano. Then we all went out for lunch in Murcia and only had to wait until 5 o'clock to eat! And then there was the day our Spanish partners came with us on an excursion. Steffi (Sarah's partner) took great pleasure in remarking to their teacher - who insisted on giving us a history of every church we saw - "Why are you telling them all this? They don't understand a word you're saying".

Weather

Wow! Was it hot! Friday was 46° C. Not that you could really tell from most of us. "I wore factor 35 and I burned. Then I went white again". "I've got brown splodges on my back."

On asked to make a comment on their tan, a frequent reply was, "What tan?" But our theory is that we were in too many cathedrals and not sun-bathing enough - (only joking Mrs Cram!)

But then you see Claire Smith who was twice as brown as the Spanish people, never mind us!

People

Our Spanish partners were nice, friendly people - very expressive (especially Steffi, talking about her love for Douglas (poor boy!!) it was really surprising because generally everybody got on very well with their Spanish partners and had a fabulous time.

As for the Spanish teachers, well, José Luis - What can we say? We've never met anyone quite like him before!

The Last Night

We were crying so much. We cried all the way from Murcia to Alicante Airport. The people are so friendly. We had such a great time!! We all really want to go back.

Until September! Adiós amigos!

Sarah Scott
Claire Mitchell

NAVAL CADETS VISIT TO HMS MONTROSE ON APRIL 14 TH 1997

We were first told of HMS Montrose's visit last term and I had been looking forward to the trip over the holidays.

When I first saw the ship, I thought it was very big. The ship was dark grey and to my surprise had a helicopter landing pad. When we got on the ship, we had to walk along a gangplank and salute the ship. The ship was crammed full of electrical equipment so it wasn't surprising that the crew member who was taking us round said that if we watched our step, minded our heads and didn't touch any equipment we would be okay! All the people we saw were busy and had a job to do. On top of all the electrical attack equipment they had two evasive techniques to deter any incoming missiles. They towed a machine which was designed to make more noise than the ship so, hopefully, the missiles went for it rather than the ship. Also the ship had firing tubes in sets of four which fixed up a mass of tinsel-like material called chaff which shows up on a radar screen as a bigger shape than the ship. This is so that the missiles would home in on this mass rather than the destroyer.

The leading cook showed us the kitchen which was well-equipped for the 180-185 mouths needing fed! It even had an ice-cream-making machine.

The shell hoist was a small room where shells were fed into the main gun at the bow from underneath. Five people would all be carrying shells in this room at once. Very cramped! We were shown into a mess where the crew slept. The bunks looked very small but comfortable. The wheelhouse was full of instruments and you looked out over the computer-controlled main gun.

We were shown over the Lynx helicopter which looked huge but in reality it was very small inside - especially the four seats in the back. We were also shown some of the main fire-fighting apparatus. The breathing canister which strapped to your back and a mask. The air supply in theory is supposed to last for 27 minutes but once, in reality, the men were panicking so much and breathing so fast that their air supply only lasted six minutes!

I thought the trip was very interesting and showed how complex Navy boats really are. Also I learnt that you can join at as young an age as sixteen.

Cadet George Howson FI

DHS CCF RN SECTION REPORT

The RN section resumed activity in September, 1996, without Lt. R. Cochrane who retired from duty in June, 1996. Lt. Cochrane had been in charge of the section for several years during which time girls joined and numbers increased from less than 10 to about 40, a tribute to his interest and enthusiasm. The RN section is indebted to his commitment during his service and wishes him well in his retirement.

This session the section comprises 36 cadets, including 15 new cadets. Senior promotions include Cadet Coxwain Gary Blinkhorne, PO Ross Hopkins, PO Stuart Clark, PO Andrew Caskie and PO Simon Currie, all PO's being divisional leaders of HMS Ledbury, HMS Montrose, HMS Edinburgh and HMS Caledonia respectively. PO Caskie is in charge of the powerboat berthed in Victoria Dock and powerboat training. LS Malcolm Whyte is in charge of the RN toppers which were used to great effect last summer. PO Clark is in charge of the stores, a thankless and never-ending task!

The section now has RM Condor as our Parent Establishment with Lt Hugo Worth as our PELO.

Summer activities at Clatto Country Park last session saw several cadets gain introductory awards in sailing and canoeing - it is hoped to build on this experience this summer. Many of the cadets attended summer training courses through the RN (CCF) and all acquitted themselves well.

Winter training has been varied with the new cadets learning basic drill, weaponcraft (joint training with the army cadets) and completing their swimming tests. The Naval Proficiency cadets integrated with the army cadets to study NCO cadre, with all navy cadets successfully passing this section of their training. The Advanced Naval Proficiency cadets completed part of the navigation syllabus and received instruction on how to teach

drill manoeuvres from Warrant Officer 11 T Wood and Corporal D Barback. RM Condor. After a few weeks' practice, the senior cadets were assessed by the marines in their ability to instruct and all passed. The cadets have subsequently put their expertise to the test in passing on their knowledge to the RN NCO cadre cadets.

Awards for session 1995-96 were Best Cadet - Coxwain J Drummond, Best .22 shot - LS M Whyte, Divisional Cup - HMS Montrose.

The section has been involved in numerous other activities. Towards the end of last session LS M Whyte spent a few days at sea on our affiliated ship, HMS Ledbury, a mine countermeasures vessel, where he was integrated into the ship's company and participated in the ship's activities on its passage from Leith to Dundee.

In December a small group of cadets participated in the National Mine Countermeasures Day at HMS Neptune, Faslane. The cadets spent their day on HMS Inverness and HMS Sandown, single-roll minehunters, observing and participating in the various activities which make up "a day in the life of" e.g. mine detection using an underwater camera attached to a remote-controlled submarine, fire detection and prevention, man-overboard drill, navigation, duties on the bridge, berthing, etc. In April the new cadets had their first taste of life on board a navy ship when they visited HMS Montrose, a Type 23 Duke Class frigate, during her visit to Dundee.

AB Kim Brown has taken to the wall with the army cadets and has participated in The Scottish Schools Climbing Competition.

I reluctantly find myself in charge of the RN section this session and without the assistance of the following people would have found the task almost impossible - Major C McAdam for his interest, support and encouragement throughout the session, Area Instructor CPO Kay for his valued support and advice, Mrs. C. Murray, now A. Sub. Lt. Murray, for her enthusiasm and commitment, Mr. Nimmo for his interest in the section, and finally to the senior cadets who have assumed much of the responsibility in running the section and to all the other cadets, because without their enthusiasm and interest there would be no RN section.



I Don't Like Reading

"Form VI! will you please be quiet and get on with some work? How long is it till your exams? You must have work to do. You will thank me when the

results come out".

"No, you cannot watch a video, this is a library, not a common room".

"Form II, will you please remember that this is the library and not a waiting area for assembly?"

That all sounds very negative and I sometimes wonder if that is how a large number of the pupils in senior school see the library. Is it a place for not being allowed to do what you want to do, which is:-

- 1 talk about what we did last night;
- 2 talk about what we plan to do tonight;
- 3 plan the next birthday party;
- 4 laugh at what happened at the last birthday party;
- 5 test each other on the theory part of the driving test;
- 6 watch the First XV rugby video;
- 7 watch the FP rugby video;
- 8 plan a trip to New Zealand;
- 9 talk about boy/girl friends;

or is it a place where you can come to work quietly, find information on almost anything using all sorts of modern technology or find wonderful fiction?

The children in Junior School know exactly what the library has to offer. It is for them a magical place where they find books on all sorts of things which they take home and bring back quickly in order to take more out. They have stories read to them in the library, sometimes from published books and sometimes from books written specially for them in-house. Authors bring books to life when they come to school and talk to the children about writing books.

It is all so exciting! Then L7 become F1 and things change. Why do so many children suddenly stop reading? After all, being in F1 means you are allowed to read the grown-up books which you were not able to take out in L7. The senior fiction section of the library is full of works by modern authors on science-fiction, adventure stories, spy stories, mystery stories, love stories and not-so-modern authors who wrote the classics. Yet very few books are borrowed from the senior fiction section.

Reading is so important, and I don't mean because of book lists, book reviews, RPR or dissertations, all of which have their own value. Its importance lies in the sheer pleasure which can be derived from reading a "good book".

Whether we be 5 or 65 curling up with a story allows us to forget the pressures of modern life like homework, relationships, exams, or indeed the ironing. We can forget it all by reading. There are novels covering all the problems which both young and old are facing, from running a home (Aga Sagas) to coming to terms with growing up (Adrian Mole). These books are well-researched and well-written and can be so helpful when there is a problem which you feel no-one else has ever had or no-one else can possibly understand. There are novels written about the life you would like to lead, and while reading them you find you are actually leading that wonderful life for a short time. There are novels written about events in history which might bring to life a topic which to you is very dull. The fiction section is a treasure chest waiting to be opened.

Although, in my opinion, the fiction section is the best area in the library, there are many more goodies on offer:-

There are 60 CD-ROMS ranging from Encyclopaedia Britannica to Dorling Kindersley's Science Encyclopaedia. Some talk to you, some play music to you, some ask you questions, some answer your questions but importantly, they are all there to assist with the search for information. There are 6,916 non-fiction books covering topics as diverse as how a fireman does his job and atomic physics. There are audio tapes and video tapes and charts and posters. All of this is available for use by every pupil and every member of staff.

Resources are available for individual use or for class use. Gone are the days when children saw the library as an addition to the English Department. It is now an asset to **ALL** departments in the school. We welcome class bookings whether it be for one lesson or a block of 6 or 10, we welcome requests for teaching resources in the classroom, and we welcome individual pupils who need help with research. What we do not welcome is resources which are never touched except with a duster. If you think the library does not cater for you as a pupil, or you as a department, then say so. If you are not sure how the library can help you as a pupil, or you as a department, then say so.

Let's make **1997/98** the year of the Library!

Shonagh Morrison

Department of Drama and Media Studies

At the end of last Summer, TABS, the School Drama Club, was represented for the first time at the Edinburgh International Festival Fringe. Five members who had completed FVI, Mary Marcella Seymour, Helen Arbuckle, Sarah Walker, Peter Williamson, and Neil Stevenson formed their own company Stage Two, under the guidance of Mr. Illsley and Mr. Durrheim, and presented "The Music Lovers", an English adaptation of Feydeau's "Amour et Piano" in St. George's School, Edinburgh. The venture was spectacularly successful, with houses well in excess of what might be expected at the Fringe, and the production was universally well received. The residential week in Edinburgh also gave the members of the company the chance to absorb the ambiance of the Festival and to feel part of an international cultural experience.

We would like to thank all those who supported the various fund-raising efforts, and to acknowledge the tremendous support by all the parents and friends who travelled to Edinburgh to provide a significant part of our audiences. Our thanks also to St. George's School who have expressed the wish to repeat the partnership in the future, perhaps in 1998.

Our Tuesday meetings this session have been devoted to rehearsals for the School Play, "Mr. Quigley's Revenge", a comedy written by Simon Brett, well-known as a TV scriptwriter. A cast which included a large number of students with little or no prior stage experience, some of them playing leading characters, rose to the chal-



Mr. Quigley's Revenge

challenge of demanding roles and produced performances which deservedly drew tremendous laughter and applause from the audience each night.

While it is sometimes invidious to single out individual performances, mention must be made of the contributions made in particular by Andrew Lowe, James Thorpe, Alison Watson, Shona Methven, Edward Childs, Simon Currie, Drew Hutchison, Isla Woodman, Alexandra Ross, Catherine Mountford, Eilidh Currie, Laura Berkeley, Carolyn Ford, Rachel Brannan, Claire Lowe, William Quinn, Kirsty Wallace, Andrew Kirk, Richard Meiklejohn, Emile Murphy, Jennifer Foley and David Paton. Many of their characters will live in the memory of the audiences for a long time. Of course, the play could not have been the success it was without the performances of the other 34 members of the cast! Thanks must also be given to the production team, led by Mr. Illsley and Mr. Durrheim.

The play also provided a showcase for circus skills such as juggling and unicycling, which were mastered by John Stevenson, and a spectacular Riverdance number which, after months of rehearsal for the dancers, brought the show to a

thunderous conclusion.

This session also saw further innovation in the provision of Saturday morning Dance and Movement Workshops, taken by our Dance Tutor, Neil Hutton, who also choreographed and danced in the Riverdance finale to the School Play mentioned above. These are open to anyone in FIV - FVI with an interest in Dance; registration for further workshops will be taken in August this year.

Auditions are in progress for the performance next Christmas of "Oliver!" by Lionel Bart, by arrangement with MusicScope and Stage Musicals Limited of New York, in the Gardyne Theatre during the week beginning December 1st. It is anticipated that this joint production with the Music Department of the famous musical will provide an entertaining family Christmas show.

After Christmas, normal Tuesday 4.00 pm TABS meeting in Trinity and Meadows side will resume for those in FIV - FVI who wish to participate in future productions, or those who simply want to see whether they might enjoy the informal drama workshops; in either case, no prior experience is necessary - please just come along.

R Illsley

The Music Lovers





Mr. Quigley's Revenge

The Music Lovers





Leavers
Day

THE PATRONS' ASSOCIATION

(established in 1988)

replacing

THE SUBSCRIBERS

(established in 1830)

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

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

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

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

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

I am interested in becoming a Patron of the School.

Please send me further information:—

Name -----

Address -----

Telephone Number -----

F.P.NEWS

Former Pupils Successes (as known)

University of Aberdeen 1996

Petrie, Simon K M A (Hons) Psychology

University of Edinburgh 1996

Woodward, Richard C B Com (Hons)

University of Glasgow 1996

Garmany, Peter J G M B Ch B
Macdonald, Hector J M B Ch B
Roger, Sarah L B Acc
Scott, Kirsty N L M B Ch B Commendation
Waddell, Bruce J R B V M S
Williamson, David B B Eng (Hons)

University of London 1996

McDonald, Carolyn A B A (Hons) French

University of Oxford 1996

King, Adam J B A (Hons) P P E

University of Reading 1996

Jack, Graham F B Sc (Hons) Cybernetics & Control Engineering

University of St Andrews 1996

Dickson, Gaynor C M A (Hons) Spanish
Doig, Janice S M A (Hons) German - Spanish
Donald, Colin B B Sc Medical Science
Ferguson, Graeme R P B Sc Medical Science
Forrester, Andrew A B Sc Medical Science
Hill, Christopher S B Sc (Hons) Environmental Geology
Robinson, Faith A M A Special
Speed, Gordon J M M A (Hons) Geography
Taig, Kathleen E M B Sc Medical Science
Woodcock, David A B Sc (Hons) Chemistry

Robert Gordon University - Aberdeen

Burns, Julie Victoria M Ph (First Class Honours)

University of Warwick 1996

Drummond, Martin J LL B (Hons) Law

University of St Andrews 1997

Findlay, G A B Sc (Hons) Pure Mathematics
McLeish, K J B Sc (Hons) Applied Maths

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 invita-

tion is extended to all to drop a line to W.D. Allardice, 8 Kingsway West, Dundee.

Breeze, Marjorie (nee Fyffe)

Mrs Bereza visited the School during the session and had very fond memories of her School days. She started school in 1929 and left in 1940. Both her grandfathers, John Hardy and Thomas Fyffe were 'Old Boys' as were relatives Elizabeth Hardy, David Simpson and David Fyffe. Mrs Bereza married and lived in South Africa. She has now returned to England, living at Lytton Grove, London, where she is a Victoria and Albert Guide and a Pastoral Assistant in the Roman Catholic Church.

The Hon Lord Cullen (W Douglas Cullen)

Dux of School in 1953. At a ceremony in Parliament House, Edinburgh, home of the supreme courts, Lord Cullen was sworn into office in both the civil and criminal courts by Lord Rodger, Lord Justice General and Lord President of the Court of Session. Judges, other members of the legal profession and members of Lord Cullen's family watched the ancient ceremony. After donning his robes of office, Lord Cullen ascended the Bench of the Court of Session to take his seat. He first shook hands with the 14 judges on the Bench beginning with Scotland's only woman judge, Lady Cosgrove. Lord Cullen then went along the corridor to the criminal court, the High Court of Scotland, where he took the oath of office and his seat on the Bench.

In the same month Lord Cullen was among four people to receive honorary degrees from St Andrews University at the ceremony in the historic St Salvator's Chapel. Lord Cullen was conferred with an honorary degree of Doctor of Laws.

Dargie, Colin S A

Left DHS in 1996. Colin, who has been accepted to study Agriculture at Aberdeen University, has received a Cruikshank Award. This decision was made on the basis of his examination results and the referees report on his UCAS form.

Ewart, Julia M

Left DHS in 1996. Julia was captain of the Curling team that won the Bank of Scotland Junior Scottish Curling Championship at the Summit Centre, Glasgow. This was Julia's third successive title. The team travelled to Japan for the Junior World Championships and carried off the top honours against some of the strongest teams in the world, coming through a tough and very closely contested semi-final against the strongly fancied Canadians and defeating Sweden in the final. The championships were based at Karuizawa about four hours north of Tokyo where the Winter Olympics are to be held in 1998. In 1998 Curling will become an Olympic sport for the first time.

Ferguson, Andrew RA

Left DHS in 1991. In 1995 Andrew graduated from Heriot - Watt University with a B Eng (Hons) Civil Engineering. He is now working for his Charter with Hampshire County Council in Winchester.

Ferguson, Mhairi G L

Left DHS in 1993. Mhairi was one of the team members who won the Bank of Scotland Junior Scottish Curling Championship at the Summit Centre, Glasgow. This was Mhairi's third successive title. She then travelled to Japan to compete in the Junior World Championships. The team, with Julia Ewart as captain, (also of High School) faced Sweden in the final and were victorious. The Championships were based at Karuizawa near Tokyo where the Winter Olympics of 1998 are to be held.

Mhairi graduated from Telford College, Edinburgh in HNC Sports Coaching and Management in June 1994. She is presently studying at Moray House College for a B A in Recreation.

Garden, Atholl G R

Left DHS in 1972. Atholl has recently been appointed Headmaster of Bankhead Academy. He was previously Deputy Rector of Aberdeen Grammar School. In his final year at DHS Atholl was a Prefect, Cricket Captain, House Captain, Rugby Vice-Captain and a winner of the Gordon Grant Trophy. After leaving School he went to Jordanhill College where he graduated B Ed (Hons) in 1976.

Garrett, Helen (nee Foster)

After graduating Helen taught English at Wycombe Abbey School for eight years and then at Oxford High School for five years. Since 1994 she has been Head of English and Drama at St Mary's School, Cambridge.

Goodman, Joy A

Left DHS in 1993 to study at University College, Oxford where she was awarded an Honours Degree, First Class, in Mathematics and Computation, scoring the highest mark in the final mathematics paper. She is now doing a year's Voluntary Service working with mentally-handicapped children at the end of which she will pursue a Ph.D at Reading University.

Halliday, Thomas S (Retired Staff)

Mr Halliday, Fife based artist, former Head of Art at DHS now well-known as a Sculptor and Stained-glass expert, celebrated his 95th birthday and was informed that his latest work had been accepted by the Royal Scottish Academy for its annual exhibition in Edinburgh. It was a bronze life-size head of his 94 year old wife Agnes which he started many years ago but remained unfinished until recent months. On the 18th of April he was interviewed on Grampian Television. Mr Halliday has no thoughts of retiring as he has submitted three paintings to the annual exhibition of the Guild of Aviation Artists in London.

Hewick, Geoffrey S

Left DHS in 1995. Geoffrey, who is studying for a Master of Engineering Degree in the Computer Sciences Department of Imperial College, London, has obtained a Top Flight Bursary. This is awarded by the Engineering Council to students with good school-leaving qualifications.

Hope, Kirsty M

Left DHS in 1996. Kirsty, now swimming with the City of Edinburgh Team, took part in the City of Leeds Multi Nation Swimming Meet and was third in the consolation final of the 50 metres backstroke.

Jamieson, Susheila

Left DHS in 1976. Dundee born artist and sculptor now lives in the Borders and is enjoying much recognition

for her work, inspired in a large measure by the landscapes around her adopted home. Her most recent exhibition took place in the Christopher Boyd Gallery of Old Gala House and she is looking forward to another in Peebles late this year. After leaving school Susheila studied Psychology at St Andrews University. When she graduated she took time out to work and travel abroad, spending six months working in Israel on an archaeological dig and in a kibbutz before travelling in India for a year. She waitressed in Switzerland while working to improve her languages, enjoying the mountains and moving on to teach languages in Egypt for two years. Susheila realised then she was seriously interested in art. She returned to Scotland and was accepted by Edinburgh College of Art. After graduating in 1991 she completed a post-graduate Diploma the following year. During her period in Edinburgh she was awarded a travel scholarship so she decided to return to India to study temple sculpture. Susheila now teaches part-time at Edinburgh College of Art and works from a studio near Broughton. She is married with a young daughter.

Her work is held in several private collections and one of her creations was a large wooden sculpture commissioned by Scottish Natural Heritage for their headquarters at Battleby in Perthshire. Previous exhibitions have included student shows at the Royal Scottish Academy, the Society of Scottish Artists and the Royal Glasgow Institute annual exhibitions.

Jamieson, Susan J

Left DHS in 1981. After leaving School, Susan studied at St Andrews University and gained an MA (Hons) Degree in Ancient History. She is now married and lives in London where she is Commissioning Editor for "Food and Wine" with Mitchell Beazley Publishing.

Jamieson, Walter S

Left DHS in 1979. After graduating from Edinburgh University MB ChB, DRCOG, MRCP, DCCH, Walter is in General Practice in Edinburgh. He is married with two children and still enjoys playing for Inverleith Hockey Club.

Kennedy, Alison L

Left DHS in 1983. Alison was recently nominated for this year's £100,000 IMPAC Dublin Literary Award for her novel "So I Am Glad". Previous successes include the Scottish Art Council Book Award, The Saltire Award for best first book and the John Llewellyn Rhys Prize for her collection of short stories, "Night Geometry" and "The Garscadden Trains." She was also chosen as one of the 20 Best of Young British novelists for her first novel, "Looking for the Possible Dance" and has made several appearances on television.

Lawson, Richard H L

Left DHS in 1966. Richard studied Accountancy when he left school but, after a short time, decided to make a career move into the used-car business specialising in unusual cars such as MGs and E-type Jaguars. It was a good move and the business soon developed into a franchise operation and he became one of the first dealers in Scotland to hold Austin and Morris franchises simultaneously. By the mid to late 70's he was buying and selling quite a few cars within Scotland and England. He used a small contractor in London to deliver the 200 new and 500 used cars he was turning over in a year. As his London contractor was never on time with deliveries Richard decided to become his own car mover. He began subcontracting to main contractors and improving the image of his work force. Drivers were smart, cars were not damaged and vehicles were always clean. Soon the transporting side of the business outstripped the car sales. In 1980

Lawson's was awarded a contract from Renault's import centre on Humberside. The company also began to carry commercial vehicles and cars for Mercedes. In 1985 Vauxhall gave Lawson's their business. That went so well that, when the contract came up for review three years later, Lawson's went from moving 15,000 cars a year to 60,000. Today the company has 350 transporters on the road moving 850,000 cars a year. That makes the company one of the top three in Britain shifting 28% to 30% of all new cars in the country. All in all, Richard Lawson is pleased at the direction business has taken over the years. He is also pleased to employ 800 people, over 100 of them in Kirriemuir, where his vehicle preparation centre is based.

Low, William

Mr Low, Chairman of Dundee Industrial Heritage for the past 12 years, retired in April. He was a past Chairman and Chief Executive of the Forfar-based textile manufacturers, the Don Brothers, Buist Group. He is delighted to see Verdant Works and the RRS Discovery bring more tourists to the city but is totally against pushing Dundee to the exclusion of the surrounding area. He feels Dundee should be seen as part of the East of Scotland along with North Fife, Angus and East Perthshire. Mr Low has received many honours, including Provost of Kirriemuir, Fellowship of the Scottish Council Development and Industry, the first ever President of Tayside Branch of the British Institute of Management and the CBE.

MacDonald, Naomi J

Left DHS in 1995. Naomi spent a year at the Royal Lyceum, Edinburgh, gaining work experience. She is now studying at Queen Margaret's College, Edinburgh, for a B.A. (Hons) Degree in Drama Studies.

Macdonald, Finlay A J

Left DHS in 1982. Dr Macdonald is to succeed Dr Weatherhead as Principal Clerk to the General Assembly. Dr Macdonald was licensed as a minister in a service conducted by his father, the Rev John Macdonald, minister of Lochee Parish Church, who was Moderator of the Dundee Presbytery at the time. Dr Macdonald, a St Andrews graduate, completed his Ph.D in 1983. He was called to his first charge at Menstrie in 1971 and in 1977 became minister at Jordanhill Parish Church, remaining there until he became associate Principal Clerk earlier last year. He has served as a Governor at Jordanhill College of Education since 1988 and for the past three years has been a member of Strathclyde University Court. His wife, Elma (Stuart) is also from Dundee and a Former Pupil of the School. She graduated from Dundee College of Education and is a Primary Teacher in Glasgow. A skilled organist, Dr Macdonald played the organ in Holy Trinity Church, St Andrews.

McPherson, Dr James Paton "Pat"

Dr McPherson, the remarkable President of Dundee based Wright Health Group, retired last year from full-time employment when he became an octogenarian. Dr McPherson, however, is still going to continue to work part-time, indefinitely. He will still get up at 5.55 am every day and go into the office three days a week. On the days he is not at his desk at Wright Health Group's Dunsinane Industrial Estate premises by 7 am - something he has done all his working life, unless overseas on business - a whole range of other interests will take up his time. He will remain as a Consultant and President and be able to contribute something drawn from 60 years' experience in industry, particularly from his overseas connection. Dr McPherson has become one of Dundee's best known post-war industrialists. After being demobbed from the RAF he purchased the then F H Wright Dental Manufacturing Company in 1946. At that time it was the smallest Dental

Company in the United Kingdom. The Company is now the largest in its field in the United Kingdom, with branches throughout the country, a payroll of over 450 and exports to 80 countries worldwide. Apart from the Company, Dr McPherson's other business related interests include Chairmanship of Drug Development (Scotland) Ltd. He is also a former Chairman of car company Walter D Wall, Dundee Industrial Association, Dundee Crematorium Company and Abbey National Scottish Advisory Board and a former Commissioner of Taxes.

His community interests include being a past President of the Rotary Club of Dundee (he is the holder of a Paul Harris Fellowship, Rotary's highest award) and of the Tayside Committee of the Institute of Directors. He is a former Vice-Chairman of Dundee & Tayside Chamber of Commerce and Industry, Tayside Body Scanner Appeal and Ninewells Cancer Appeal. He has served as a member of Court of University of Dundee for ten years and as Convener of the Finance Committee for eight. Dr McPherson is also a life Governor of the Imperial Cancer Research Appeal and is a member of ICRA's Scottish Advisory Board. He is Vice-Chairman of Ninewells Hospital Oncology Appeal and Tenovus Tayside and a member of the Robert T Jones Memorial Trust. Dr McPherson's works were recognised with an honorary Doctor of Laws Degree from Dundee University in 1986 and an OBE in 1987. His love of golf has given him and his wife, Muriel, long-lasting friendships with greats of the game such as player, Nicklaus and Palmer and their families. Dr and Mrs McPherson were made honorary members at Gleneagles where Dr McPherson has been a regular guest for 70 years.

Munro, Professor Alastair

Professor Munro, a Cancer Specialist in London, is to return to his home city of Dundee to take up a post as Professor of Radiation Oncology with Dundee University. The post is funded by the Dundee Teaching Hospitals NHS Trust. Professor Munro, who attended DHS in the 60's and graduated with a B.Sc. (1st class Hons) in Medical Sciences from St Andrews University in 1975, will take up his post, based at Ninewells Hospital and Medical School, in April. The Professor joins a team of Consultants and medical students in the new clinical and research centres at Ninewells Hospital and Medical School. The Imperial Cancer Research Fund has committed itself to raising £1.5 million to support the development of the new unit devoted to cancer research. Consultant Radiotherapist for the Royal Hospitals Trust in London, Professor Munro started his career at Ninewells Hospital and Medical School in the mid-70's where he was House Surgeon then House Physician, rising to Honorary Senior House Officer while lecturing in Haematology. His career later included seven years as Consultant in Radiotherapy and Oncology at Hammer-smith Hospital and St Mary's Hospital and Honorary Senior Lecturer at the Royal Post-graduate Medical School, London. He also spent two years working in Toronto. Professor Munro is a member of the Royal College of Radiologists' working-party on adverse effects of treatment interruption.

Nicol, Andrew D

Left DHS in 1989. Andy will relaunch his international career on the six-match tour of Southern Africa this summer. Andy, now with Bath, is named captain of the squad of 30. It will be the second time he has skippered a Scottish touring side, having done the job on the South Seas Tour of 1993. Also in the squad is Stuart Campbell and Shaun Longstaff, both members of the F P Rugby Club.

Ogilvie, Lisa C

Left DHS in 1990. Lisa was responsible for the data collection of invaluable information to make the following possible:

School Absence - A Valid Morbidity for Asthma?

The Tayside Centre for General Practice published the paper in the July 1996 Health Bulletin.

Pask, Susanne (née Dear)

After leaving school Susan studied at Duncan of Jordanstone College of Art from 1975 - 80. She then went to South Africa and spent two years working for architectural practice. Susan married in 1985 and is now in partnership with her husband in "Architecture and Design" in Newport.

Petrie, Esther S (nee Jackson)

Left DHS in 1962. Dundee-born nurse who was horrified when she saw the amount of waste produced by American hospitals and resolved to do something about it. She set up a one-woman mission of mercy from Anchorage in Alaska sending unused medical supplies to Russia. There is a cardboard box bearing the words "To Russia with love", for discarded materials in the Providence Hospital, where Esther works as an emergency room nurse. Esther attended DHS with her twin sister Margaret and elder sister Kathleen. After leaving school in 1962 she trained as a nurse in Edinburgh and Dundee. Then she decided to go to Germany where she met her husband, an American serviceman. She went to the United States a few years later and settled there. Esther has been working in Alaska for the past nine years and has met a lot of Russians there. Her medical supply work is motivated by her affection for the people who have become her friends. She works alone sending tons of unwanted supplies to the hospitals of the Russian Far East. American federal rules mean that if a doctor uses just one item out of a kit for a medical procedure the rest has to be thrown away. Appalled at the "throwaway" mentality, Esther started her supply work seven years ago. She sends the discarded material to the Russians together with out of date medicines considered potent for a year after the expiry date. The supplies are carried free by Aeroflot and could end up in Mongolia or Vladivostok.

Petrie, Jonathan M

Left DHS in 1994. Jonathan is currently spending a year out from St Andrews University playing Rugby in France for US Colomiers, near Toulouse, who feed a 1st XV boasting the likes of French caps Jean-Luc Sadourny and Fabien Galthie. He has been captain of their under-21 side for the first part of the season until he became involved in Scotland Under-21 duty. Jonathan was on the bench for the Under-21's against Italy and against Wales, gained his first cap against Ireland, and was again on the bench against France, gaining his second cap by coming on as a substitute. At school Jonathan was a very capable full-back, now standing at 6ft 4 in and weighing over 16 stone he has developed into an outstanding No 8 forward with prospects of even greater honours.

Resplinger, Steven P

Left DHS in 1974. Steven attained a B.A. Degree in Business Studies at Dundee College of Technology and is currently employed in The Information and Technology Industry. He worked for a period in the Seychelles.

The Hon Lord Ross

(Donald McArthur Ross)

At the beginning of the year Lord Ross stepped down as Lord Justice Clerk, Scotland's second most Senior Judge, 20 years to the day after he was elevated to the bench. He became a wartime Dux of DHS winning the Baxter of Balgavies Bursary and Dr Low Memorial Prize. Donald graduated M.A. from Edinburgh University in 1947, although his studies were interrupted by National Service with the Black Watch. He returned to Edinburgh University where, in 1950, he gained the Scots Law Medal. The following year he won the Thow Medal for Conveyancing and was joint-winner of the John Robertson Prize for practical Conveyancing. He graduated LL B with distinction in 1951. A year later he was admitted to the Faculty of Advocates. He was a Junior Legal Assessor to the Edinburgh Dean of Guild and Junior Counsel to the Scottish Development Department (Roads and Highways). In 1964 he was appointed a QC and served as a Vice-Dean of the Faculty of Advocates (1967 - 73) and Dean (1973 - 76). In 1971 he was appointed Sheriff Principal of Ayr and Bute. He became a Senator of the College of Justice in 1977, becoming a Judge in the Court of Session. Since 1985 he has held the office of Lord Justice-Clerk, second in ranking to the Lord Justice-General. He became the Lord High Commissioner to the General Assembly of the Church of Scotland in 1990. In 1991, Dundee University made him an Honorary Doctor in Law and, in January 1994, he accepted an appointment as Honorary Visiting Professor in the University's Law Department. The same year he was awarded an Honorary Degree from the University of Abertay, Dundee.

Ross, Richard A (Ricky)

Left DHS in 1976. Little has been heard of Ricky Ross, Dundee's most famous current pop personality, since the break up of Deacon Blue. He has, however, been writing songs and is awaiting the imminent release of his solo debut album. The LP, titled "What You Are", is a total justification in Ricky's faith that he had chosen the best way forward.

Scott, Claire F

(nee McDonald)

Left DHS in 1975. Claire studied Medicine at Edinburgh University and is now a GP in Edinburgh. She married a psychiatrist and has two young children.

Sim, Carol M

Left DHS in 1975. Carol is now a Chartered Surveyor in private practice in Glasgow. Her athletic prowess at school continues with participation in hockey, skiing, swimming and keep-fit.

Smith, Carolyn A M

(nee Hogg)

Left DHS in 1978 having been Dux of Gymnastics, winner of the Chris Rea Prize and a Junior and Intermediate Sports Champion. After graduating B.Ed. (Hons) in 1982 from Dunfermline College of Physical Education she has worked as a Sports Coach with Dundee City Council and a supply teacher with the Education Department. Recently she took part in her first ever British Veterans' Athletics Championships at the Kelvin Hall in Glasgow. In the triple jump she received a gold medal and secured second place in the 60 metres hurdles and the 200 metres. Carolyn's athletic career to date has been very impressive. In 1981 she was British Colleges' Champion for the 400 metres hurdles and a member of the Pitreavie 4 x 400m team which won the British Championship and held the

Scottish title from 1980 to 1983. From 1979 - 82 she was in the Scottish Under - 21 team for the 400m hurdles and 4 x 400m relay team and has represented Scotland in the 400m hurdles.

Stremes, Laura (nee Smith)

Former Dundee woman Mrs Laura Stremes has embarked on a four-week expedition to help the people of Rorke's Drift in South Africa. Laura (30), formerly of Broughty Ferry, is among a party of 36 Cadets from the Southampton and Portsmouth Officer Training Corps, who have returned to the scene of the battle of Rorke's Drift in Zululand to help rebuild its impoverished community.

The group are the first members of the Army to have met the Zulus in the 117 years since the battle. After completing her education at DHS, Laura studied engineering at Napier College and Heriot-Watt University in Edinburgh, before joining the Army. After spending some time in the Central Ordnance Depot at Donnington, Shropshire, Laura left the Army four years ago. She then returned to University, studying at St Alfred's College, Winchester. Laura became involved in the Rorke's Drift project through her continued connection with the Central Ordnance Depot. The Cadets will build a community centre with the aid of local labourers.

Weatherhead, The Very Rev Dr James

Dr Weatherhead, the retiring Principal Clerk to the General Assembly, has been succeeded by the Rev Dr Finlay Macdonald another Former Pupil of the School. Dr Weatherhead had the very rare distinction of also serving the church as Moderator of the General Assembly during his tenure of the post of Principal Clerk from 1985 onwards. Dr Weatherhead, son of Mr Leslie Weatherhead, well-known lawyer and a former Director of the School, initially studied Law at Edinburgh but after National Service in the Royal Navy as a Sub-Lieutenant on H M S Eagle during the Suez crisis, he returned to study Divinity. He became a Minister in 1960 and was assistant in the Auld Kirk of Ayr for two years before moving to Trinity Church, Rothesay. In 1969 he went to Montrose Old Church where he stayed for 16 years before accepting the post of Principal Clerk. In 1991 he was appointed one of the Chaplains to the Queen in Scotland. Dr Weatherhead plans to complete a book he is writing on the law of the Church and maintain his membership of the Church Hymnary Revision Committee. His grandfather was the Very Rev Dr Weatherhead a former Moderator of the United Free Church and Minister of St Paul's Church in the Nethergate from 1905 - 36. Dr Weatherhead, in a recent Honours list, was awarded the CBE.

Weddings

Gabrielle Wedderburn and Major G A C Ramsay were married in May 1996 in St Andrew's Cathedral, Dundee.

Dr Alasdair Ritchie and Elizabeth Young were married in Duns Castle.

Shona Watson and Nick Ashmore were married in June 1996 in St Mary's Episcopal Church, Broughty Ferry.

Sonia Brown and Bryan Fleming were married in July 1996 in Longforgan Parish Church.

Melanie Reid and Andrew Scadding were married in July 1996 at Longforgan Church.

Katrina Leadbitter and Dr Hamish Shearer were married in August 1996 in Trinity Church, Dundee.

Dallas Mechan and George Dagleish were married in December 1996 at Edinburgh - Leith Registrars.

Dr Christopher Newton and Mary O'Dea, New York, were married in January 1997 in New York.

William Peggie and Sarah Caplan were married in February 1997 in St Salvador's Chapel, St Andrews University.

Robert Anderson and Alison Silk were married in April 1997 at the Parish Church of St James, Cardington.

OBITUARIES

Campbell, Joyce

Miss Campbell, originally from Barnhill, died at the age of 78. She graduated as a Dentist from Queen's College, Dundee, and went on to practise Dentistry in Worcestershire. In 1974, while Dental Officer in Rutland, she was awarded the MBE for Services to Dentistry. She died peacefully in a Nursing Home in Danbury, Essex.

Elder, David R

David Renwick Elder was born at Dundee On January 4th 1920 and educated at Dundee High School. He began an apprenticeship with Henderson and Logie and joined the TA. At the outbreak of the war he was mobilised with the Black Watch and served in France. David won his MC when the post he was defending was subjected to a fierce attack by greatly superior numbers. Thanks to his steadfastness and tactical skill the position was held.

After demobilisation David joined Shell. In 1954 he became Finance Director of Shell Trinidad and three years later he went to Compania Shell of Venezuela. In 1966 he was appointed finance co-ordinator of Shell International Chemical Company in the UK, a post he left to join Bataalse in Holland. After two years he moved on to become head of supply operations at Shell International. In 1971 David joined Ocean Transport and Trading as Managing Director. He became Deputy Chairman from 1975 to 1980 and was also Chairman of Ocean Inchcape from 1980. He was also a Director of Letrasel International from 1975, Capital and Counties Property from 1979 and Whessoe from 1980.

David was an outstanding all-round athlete. Although only 5ft 7 1/2 in, he was a powerful rugby three-quarter, an excellent swimmer, a hard hitting batsman for Forfarshire and a scratch golfer. In retirement he was a keen gardener with an encyclopaedic memory for the names of plants. He married Katie Duncan in 1947, also a Former Pupil and they had two sons and two daughters.

Gauldie, William Sinclair

Mr Gauldie, retired Architect, who was awarded the CBE in 1970 for Services to Architecture and Building, died at his home in Invergowrie, aged 77. While a pupil at DHS he was an Armitstead Medallist in English and French. He studied at Dundee College of Art from 1936-42, his studies being interrupted by the Second World War when he served with the Royal Corps of Signals. A dissertation by Mr Gauldie won him the essay prize of the Royal Incorporation of Architects in Scotland in 1944 and this led to numerous commissions for his illustrations. He was a studio instructor at the School of Architecture at Dundee's Art College, before succeeding his father in the firm Gauldie Hardie and Sharpe. He retired in 1986. Mr Gauldie held leading positions in professional bodies and was President of the Dundee Institute of Architects (1961-1963) and the Royal Incorporation of Architects in Scotland (1963-65). He was also visiting lecturer in Architecture at Duncan of Jordanstone (1945-63) and an honorary lecturer at St Andrews and Dundee Universities. A founder member of the

Scottish Society of Architect-Artists, Mr Gaudie was also an accomplished artist and author. He had exhibitions in the Royal Scottish Academy and the Dundee Art Society as an Architect and a painter. He was part author of "Looking at Scottish Architecture" and "Architects on Tayside". Mr Gaudie also made numerous contributions to professional journals and radio. He also appeared several times on television.

Gordon, Stuart I R

Left DHS in 1991. Stuart lost his brave fight against cystic fibrosis only days after being told he was on the waiting list for a potentially life-saving double lung transplant. Stuart was diagnosed as having cystic fibrosis at the age of eight, but it never prevented him from living a full and active life. Taking up golf at an early age, he became a member of Scotsraig Golf Club by the age of 10. In 1991 he became the club's Junior Captain, leading the team to victory in the BP Regional Cup and finishing the season as Junior Championship runner-up. Living only 15 minutes from St Andrews, Stuart liked nothing better than to meet some of the world's top golfers. In 1990 he partnered Ove Selberg in the Dunhill Cup Pro-Am, and played with other stars including George Brand junior in following years. Despite his condition Stuart realised there were young people worse off than himself and, through golf, raised more than £15,000 for charity. Over the last two years he took a great interest in Rachel House children's hospice in Kinross. In 1990 Stuart was awarded the Chief Scout's Medal for Meritorious Conduct in recognition of his tremendous courage and perseverance in overcoming many difficulties, and for his ability to remain cheerful in all circumstances. Photography, tennis, hockey, swimming and curling were his other main hobbies. Stuart was awarded honorary membership of The Barbarians Curling Club - normally reserved for University Graduates - for having a "Degree in Life".

Gray, Charles

Mr Gray, a former Dundee footballer and one of the best known figures in the city's cinema history, died at the age of 78. A keen and talented footballer, he played for Dundee and also represented Scotland at Junior level before the outbreak of the war in 1939. On his return from the war he took over the running and eventually the ownership of his father's cinemas. Mr Gray owned four of Dundee's most famous cinemas - Gray's, the Astoria, the Rialto and the Forest Park. All four cinemas were sold about 20 years ago although Mr Gray continued running one of the new bingo halls for about eight years.

Hart, John

Mr Hart, a former Provost of Brechin, died in Fordmill Nursing Home, Montrose, aged 85. He became a chemist at Ewell, near Epsom and in 1944 took over the business in High Street, Brechin. He later opened another pharmacy in Montrose Street. Mr Hart was first elected to the town council in 1950, serving as Treasurer and Bailie, then from 1957 to 1960 as Provost. He held numerous public offices before retiring from the council in 1962. Mr Hart was a founder member of Toc H in Brechin and was District Scout Commissioner. Mr Hart, in his retirement, completed an Open University BA Degree course.

Laird, James S

One of the great names of the past, Jim Laird, died on the 27th of September 1996 aged 73. He was a former FP Rugby captain, prominent cricket and tennis player. Jim served during the war in the Queen's Own Cameron Highlanders and was with the 51st Highland Division in North Africa, Sicily and Europe. He was wounded before cross-

ing the Rhine. After the war he qualified as a CA and assisted his father to run his Jule Mill. After his father's death the Mill was sold and Jim embarked on a career as a CA in Africa, under the auspices of CDC (Colonial Development Corporation). He worked in Nigeria and Uganda, then accepted a position as Lecturer in Business Studies at Kenya Polytechnic. As a teacher he had found his real strength and his patience and good humour made him extremely popular with his students. From Kenya he went to Malawi, where he became first, Senior Lecturer and then Chief Officer of the Lilongwe Centre, in charge of the teaching of business skills. Africa and the African people were very dear to him and he took a great interest in the history and well-being of its people. The good he did in small ways must be immeasurable - providing cash for driving lessons so that a man could command a better job, hospital fees, spectacles for those with poor vision - that sort of thoughtful and generous kindness was only mentioned to his family casually and with a funny story attached. He was always a fine sportsman playing Rugby and Cricket for his School - tennis, horse-riding in Spain, climbing Mount Kilimanjaro and the more placid sport of fly-fishing in Africa and Scotland. He was active and played tennis in South Africa and Andorra until failing health forced him to stop. He had hoped to settle at last in Broughtly Ferry after a long and active career, but sadly that was not to be.

Phin, Gordon

Mr Phin, a former Principal Teacher of Geography at Morgan Academy, Dundee, died at the age of 70. He attended Clepington Primary School before winning a bursary to go to DHS. He was called up to the navy at the age of 18 and served in the Second World War, becoming part of the so called "lost army" in Burma. On returning from war service he gained a 1st Class Honours Degree in Geography and History from St Andrews University. He then undertook his teacher training in Dundee and went on to teach at Rockwell Junior Secondary, Grove Academy and Forfar Academy. In 1959 he was appointed Principal Teacher of Geography at Morgan Academy and was the longest serving Teacher at the School when he retired in 1988.

Ramsay, Alan W

Alan left DHS in 1968 and moved with his family to Glasgow, where he completed his education at Glasgow High School before going to Glasgow University to study Architecture. He changed course after three years and got a job in the City of Glasgow Estates Department as a trainee Surveyor. In 1978 he secured a job in the Property Management Department of Richard Ellis where he worked for 15 years before leaving to set up his own Facilities Management business. He was married and had three sons.

Weatherhead, Janet

A past President of the Woman's Guild in Dundee and a member of the Church of Scotland Social Services Committee in Edinburgh, Mrs Janet Weatherhead, died in Dundee, aged 90. Mrs Weatherhead was born and brought up in Dundee. She was educated at DHS and was a member of the Girls' Guildry. After completion of her Sunday School and Bible Class education she became a teacher at the St Paul's Mission on Sunday School in Overgate. In 1930 she married Leslie Weatherhead, well known lawyer in the city and the son of her Minister, the Rev Dr James Weatherhead. She worked tirelessly for the Church and, among other things, was President of the Woman's Guild, a member of the Church of Scotland's Social Services Committee, Honorary President of the 2nd Dundee Company of the Girls' Brigade, President of Dundee High School Old Girls' Club and an active member of the Liberal Associa-

lion. She was a long-time member of the congregation at Meadowside St Paul's Church, where she sang in the choir. Predeceased by her husband, she is survived by her children James, the recently retired Principal Clerk to the General Assembly of the Church of Scotland, John and Janette and a large family of grand and great-grandchildren.

Mrs Helena M L Webster 1911 - 1996 (née Ducat)

It is with deep regret that we report the death of Mrs Helena Webster.

Mrs Webster was born in Stonehaven where she attended the Mackie Academy. She studied for her M.A. at Aberdeen University and graduated with Honours.

Mrs Webster had a long and happy association with Dundee High School. In 1939, prior to her marriage to Dr James Webster, she taught in the Primary Department. Classes at that time were evacuated to various areas in Dundee and Miss Ducat, as she was then known, taught at the home of Mrs Barr in Duntrune Terrace.

She had extremely happy memories of her time there and of Mrs Barr's kindness to her.

Her association with the school continued when her two children, Elaine and Ian, attended as pupils.

Latterly her daughter, Elaine Hackney, returned to teach in the Primary Department and has recently retired from her post.

D.H.S. Old Girls' Club

At the 65th Annual General Meeting on Tuesday 4th March 1997 the following Office-Bearers were elected:-

President	Mrs. Susan Lawson
Vice-President and Thrift Shop Convenor	Mrs Patricia Hourd
Junior Vice-President	Mrs Jen Petrie
Secretary	Mrs Linda Stirling
Assistant Secretary	Mrs Linda Cunningham
Honorary Treasurer	Miss Margaret Stewart
New Members	Mrs Josephine Clark
	Mrs Jennifer Clark
	Mrs Hilary Inglis

Once again the Old Girls have had an enjoyable and busy year. Mrs Katherine Goodfellow's Presidency started when she attended the school's Easter Music Concert. June is generally a particularly busy month. However, Sports Day this year clashed with a certain football match so we weren't quite as busy as expected. Once again the guides and their leaders manned the Cake and Candy Stall - thank you again. Thank you also to all the ladies and pupils for all their help either by donations or by helping on the day.

The Club hosted a pre-lunch drinks and savouries party for the girls who were leaving. This is always a happy occasion and there was a very good turnout of beautifully dressed young ladies, many accompanied by their mums!

The annual barbecue with the Old Boys' Club was held in the Mayfield pavilion and the leavers were invited - this proved to be very successful.

Our President represented the Club at Remembrance Day and the Christmas Carol Services and presented the prizes at the Junior School Prize-giving.

At the end of September the club organised a ceilidh in Monikie Hall. We had hoped for more younger members, but all those who did come thoroughly enjoyed themselves. Our thanks go to the band - The Cutting Edge - who kept everyone dancing.

Dr. Ann Markham is to be awarded an Honorary Doctorate by the University of Brighton at its July Degree Ceremony for her services to education. A former Dean of the

Faculty of Education Sports and Leisure at the University of Brighton, Ann is currently a member of the Government Teacher-Training Agency Board and chairs the Agency's Accreditation Committee. Our warmest congratulations go to her.

Our 65th reunion took the form of a lunch in the Invercarse Hotel. We were entertained by Mrs Melville and six of her recorder players.

We record with great sadness the deaths of past president, Miss Barbara Roberson, Mrs Myra Alsop and Miss Barbara Mackie.

DUNDEE HIGH SCHOOL OLD BOYS' CLUB

At the Annual General Meeting in November 1996 Mr Kenneth Wood was elected President of the club and Mr Donald Hutcheson was elected Vice-President.

Annual dinners are held in Dundee, Edinburgh, Glasgow and London. These are well attended and it is at these dinners that former pupils are able to maintain contact with school friends and colleagues and to hear of the continuing progress of the school.

The club is also active with a number of sporting activities during the year. Annual competitions take place in golf, lishing, and curling. There is also an annual golf match versus the Old Girls' Club. The Old Girls' Club has won the last three competitions so this year we will be trying to ensure they do not achieve four in a row.

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.

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

H L Findlay
Secretary
8 Abercromby Street
Barnhill
Dundee DD5 2QT

HIGH SCHOOL OF DUNDEE PARENTS ASSOCIATION

Following the financial success of the car boot sale last year it was decided that the main activity of this year was to be social. This also tied in with the fact that the Association is ten years old this year.

A ceilidh was organised for March in Bonar hall. This was well supported by parents and teachers with a "full house" of two hundred people. The band "Cutting Edge" proved a good choice and an energetic and enjoyable evening was had by all. We also held the mulled wine "get together" back in December after the Carol Service and were pleased to welcome some new parents along with a good number of well-known faces.

In April we organised the Careers Evening which was last held three years ago. Once again parents and friends were very supportive and we had over fifty different occupations represented at the evening. These ranged from outdoor forestry work and life in the armed forces to biotechnology and all the well-known professions. This allowed the pupils of Forms three, four and five to find out about careers they might choose and to see whether that type of work might suit them.

The AGM this year was held on May 21st and afterwards Mr Nimmo gave us an introduction to the Higher Skill Programme.

DUNDEE HIGH SCHOOL F.P. ATHLETIC UNION

The Athletic Union is in a reasonable financial position but the continuing changes to the rugby fixture lists due to the ongoing restructuring of rugby in Scotland has affected the attendance at the club over the past calendar year. The Athletic Union obviously derive most of their income from the use of the clubhouse, particularly when the rugby club have home games.

The constituent clubs continue to look for new members from within the school community and outwith and any school leavers are always welcome to join the clubs and the Athletic Union itself.

The rugby club's season has to come to a disappointing end, narrowly missing out on promotion and being defeated in the Quarter Final of the Scottish Cup.

The men's hockey club completed a very successful season last year winning the Scottish National Hockey Outdoor League Division 3 and Indoor League Division 3 titles. They are presently holding their own in the higher divisions.

The ladies' hockey club continues to perform creditably in the Midlands League.

The badminton club has an enthusiastic membership which meets to play on a weekly basis.

The cricket club had a successful season in The Strathmore Union with both the first and second teams finishing runners-up in their respective divisions. The under-13s won their league for the first time.

Their youth policy is obviously starting to bear fruit and it is important that this continues as they lost a few experienced players during the course of the last season.

The Athletic Union and the constituent clubs are grateful to the School for their continuing support and for the use of the excellent facilities.

C.T.G.

FP CRICKET CLUB REPORT - 1997

The F.P. senior teams had another successful year without actually winning any trophies but with both teams finishing close runners-up in their respective divisions of the Strathmore Union. The under-13's, however, won the Union Under-13 league for the first time. Their skipper, Douglas McLaren, was also selected to represent the North District in the Inter-District Championship in Edinburgh.

Several members of the F.P. Under-15's team played in the senior second team, with Michael Lawson and Danny Bunce regularly opening the batting and bowling respectively. Others to play several games were Jon Vernon, Ian Coull and Douglas Kyles. Hopefully, their experience of senior cricket will serve them well when they play for the school.

Lindsay Ancell (Secretary)

FP RUGBY CLUB REPORT TO SCHOOL MAGAZINE

Season 1996 - 1997

Losing the second division championship in the 4th minute of injury time in the last game to a dubious penalty was not the perfect end to the club's season. We therefore, only just missed promotion to Division One, but in truth we had our share of good luck as well throughout the year. We will now set ourselves up for promotion next season and with a potentially very strong squad will hope not to leave everything to the last game.

We enjoyed another good cup run based on a friendly draw but lost out to Kirkcaldy in the quarter final. We have to acknowledge that Kirkcaldy fully deserved to beat us and, as they proved against Melrose, are a very good side who will go very well in next season's division 2. Nevertheless another semi-final should have been achieved and a repeat of last year's exposure on TV would have been welcome.

We have nevertheless maintained our position among the top dozen Scottish rugby clubs and will continue to con-

solidate this in the future. We hope that as many of the rugby-playing leavers as possible will join the club for the start of next season. We are interested not just in the 1st XV or the schoolboy internationals but in all those who enjoy the game and can help us to go from strength to strength.

As always in this article, we would like to take the opportunity to express our appreciation to the School for all its help and support over the year; to Sandy Hutchison and the ground staff, and in particular to Graham Spowart who has put in so much effort as our coach. We would also like to wish Bob Nimmo all the best in his retirement and to acknowledge the huge contribution he has made as Rector to our success over recent years.

Gavin Garden (Vice-President)

PATRONS ASSOCIATION

It is said that a year is a long time in politics. It can be equally so in the life of the school and the various bodies associated with it. In my report to the Patrons this year I indicated some of the changes that were essential to fit the school for the new Millennium and to ensure that the education received by our pupils is second to none. Among the requirements will be state-of-the-art science laboratories. Awareness and indeed study of the sciences, such as biology, chemistry and physics, is becoming almost mandatory, as those subjects feature more and more in our daily lives. No one today is untouched by the computer - from casual entertainment to controller of modern cars, it has become a major factor in our lives. We have entered the brave new world by biotechnology. Many have concerns about the processes involved and it is reassuring to know that the safeguards imposed by government in the UK are probably the highest and most stringent in the world. However, the prospects offered equate to the philosopher's stone. Who would not wish to see an end to the miseries of genetically-inherited disease? Who would not prefer to see a plant genetically-engineered to have disease resistance rather than receive a multitude of chemical sprays against fungal and insect attack? However to grasp this opportunity our young people must be educated in the subject, not just those who will undertake the future research and development but those who, as citizens of this country, will have to make ethical, moral and financial decisions on the desirability or otherwise of passing some of the options already demonstrably available from biotechnology. To ensure that such an education can be provided, the appropriate facilities must exist to create awareness and initiate constructive debate on the issues to be faced.

Creating state-of-the-art facilities is not cheap, even less so in an old building. The current buildings of the High School have been 'in the family' and are much loved by many generations. However, the time may be fast approaching when we have to decide whether the constraints that exist, present a positive barrier to the development of a school which will fulfil all our ambitions.

In times of possible change, it is essential that all options are considered and the debate amongst the Directors of the School has been intense, both at full board level and in the serious sub-committees. The six Directors elected by the Patrons' Association have been more than active in the process.

In the end, whatsoever decisions are taken, it is clear that additional financial resources will be required. This is equally the case as a consequence of the new government's decision to withdraw the Assisted Places Scheme. It has always been the Director's policy that no child of ability should be denied a High School education, whatever their financial circumstances. However, we will now have to find new ways of assuring that this policy can be continued. The Patrons play a vital role in securing financial assistance for the school of times of need and this has been its role for 150 years.

I have been saddened this year by the deaths of a number of loyal supporters, especially Ian Low and Charles Lang, who have contributed notably to a number of recent schemes, including the Meadows Project and Dalnacraig

Pavilion reconstruction. I am encouraged that new members continue to join the Association and offer their many skills and abilities to both the Patrons and the School. However, further members, both individual and corporate, are not only desirable but essential. The accompanying article contains details of the Patrons' activities and the current subscription. May I take this opportunity to thank all those who have supported our activities in the past.

Finally, I cannot conclude this report without some comment on the retiring Rector, Mr Nimmo. Since my return to Dundee in the early 1980s and a new involvement with the School's affairs, Mr Nimmo has always been there. A leader, a steel anchor in the ever-changing circumstances of the school and its associated bodies, a source of wise counsel and support - he has provided them all. There will be other occasions when a more fulsome appreciation of his tremendous contribution to the School will be made. However, I am sure that I speak on behalf of all the Patrons when I offer our thanks for twenty years of committed service and our best wishes to the Rector and his wife for a long and very enjoyable retirement.

Dr W H Macfarlane Smith
Chairman - Patrons Association

Former Pupil's 3rd Ladies' London Luncheon

A most successful reunion was held in Stakis St Ermin's Hotel on Saturday 23 March 1997

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Stories unfold, stories of careers, some brilliant, some interesting, some unusual, happy stories, sad stories but every one different.

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Doreen Dingwall (nee Braithwaite)

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The House Championship

As always this was an interesting Championship in which all four Houses, ably led by sterling House Captains and Vice-Captains, gave 100% effort in the Competition. There were some unusual features, however. The event which has been running longest is the House Rugby whose history goes back to 1926. The trophy for this was presented in 1930 and since then, with only one exception, it has been the annual focus of some great and enthusiastic play not to mention some very close games. The exception was 1977 when, presumably weather prevented play. Exactly fifty years later almost the same fate occurred. Although the Junior (LVII - F1) and the Intermediate (F11 - 111) events were completed, the eagerly awaited Senior match had to be postponed due to very bad weather. The success of the 1st XV through the various rounds of the Scottish Cup made it impossible to fix an alternative date and so, for only the second time in seventy years, the Senior Rugby was not played. The Cup, however, was won by Aystree who had gained most points from the matches played. A second gap in the roll of winners engraved on the Cup was thus averted.

At the end of the second term, Lindores had established a very healthy lead due to their major victories in both Swimming Galas, their first swimming victory for twenty-five years. The summer term would be, therefore, a time of catch-up for the other three houses. With only one week to go before the Sports, Aystree had almost caught up and the other two were closing fast. As the week progressed tension mounted and by Sports Day, Aystree had a narrow lead. Their first win in the Sports since 1978 enabled them to capture a third successive victory in the Inter-House Trophy, a truly commendable hat-trick.

Thanks are due to many people. The P.E. Department does most of the organising since sports events account for 70-75% of the points awarded for House events. To all these teachers goes deepest gratitude for their unfailing efforts. The House Masters and Mistresses also work hard for their Houses and attend all events with great enthusiasm. House Captains and Vice-Captains and all other officials give of their all and without them there would be no House System. Finally the pupils - there can be few pupils indeed who have not managed in some way to contribute points to their House. To all of you and any others who may have been omitted unintentionally, heartfelt thanks are extended.

Final results for the session were:

- | | | |
|----|----------|-------------|
| 1. | AYSTREE | 1340 points |
| 2. | LINDORES | 1292 points |
| 3. | WALLACE | 1213 points |
| 4. | AIRLIE | 1170 points |

AYSTREE

Due to our reputation as winners over the last few years, Aystree knew that there would be strong competition to overcome from the other Houses, if we were to maintain the standards that we have become accustomed to.

The winter season started off well with a promising win in the Boys' Senior House Hockey enabling us

to hold on to the shield for the second year running. Girls' Hockey played a significant part too, with both Intermediates and Seniors achieving 2nd place in the event and Juniors gaining 4th place.

Netball proved to be our weakest event where we obtained the dreaded 4th place in both Junior and Senior categories. The impressive victory in the Cross-Country by L6-F3, however, soon restored our confidence.

Due to bad weather the Senior Boys' Rugby could not be played but superb efforts from both Junior and Intermediate Rugby secured for us an all-round victory.

Swimming proved to be a popular event again for the House. Michael Lawson repeated his success of last year to become Senior Swimming Champion and we obtained 2nd place overall in the Senior Championship. Although our 4th place in the Junior Swimming Gala proved disappointing, we still maintained a fine 2nd place overall.

Summer term was soon upon us and our Cricket team put on a dazzling display to win soundly. Lindsay Munro played a significant part by winning the Don F. McEwan prize for Cricket.

Whilst our performance in Girls' Tennis was mediocre with Juniors and Seniors gaining 3rd and 4th places respectively, our ever-strong Senior Boys' team played some splendid tennis and secured for themselves a well-deserved victory. Joanne Irons added extra credit to her House by winning the Senior Girls' Tennis Championship.

Sports Day proved to be as nerve-racking as usual. Very close competition amongst the Houses ensured an exciting day with great atmosphere. Chris Milne and Stephen Gordon contributed gallantly by winning the Senior and Junior Championships respectively. Stephen also won the Boys' Gym Medal.

As always, our true glory lay in our academic talents! Aystree shone in first place in all age groups throughout the school: L1 to L111, LIV to LVII and Senior School. A commendable victory in the Interhouse Quiz enabled the House to win for the 3rd year in a row. In the House Debate, Aystree was 2nd equal and just slipped into 3rd equal in the Public Speaking. Extra praise must go to the Prep. and Junior School for their commendable efforts and achievements. The Prep. Fun Day added some points for the House and victories were scored by the Junior School in the Interhouse Athletics and the weekly "General Schoolwork" competition.

So, our marvellous efforts on Sports Day and indeed throughout the year all added up to yet another Interhouse Championship success! Praise must be given to all Houses, however, who put up a great challenge to the very end.

Special thanks must go to Mr. Baxter and Mrs. Madden, the P.E. Staff and Emma Fletcher and Matthew Milroy for their help. The best of luck goes to Louise Gordon and Murray Peebles and all the Aystree competitors for next year!

GILLIAN MUIR
CHRIS MILNE
House Captains

LINDORES

After the relatively poor performances of the last few years, Lindores started off this year determined not to finish bottom of the Interhouse Championship. In actual fact the year turned out to be far greater a suc-

cess than we could possibly have imagined with Lindores leading for most of the session, only to be pipped at the post in the last couple of weeks by Aystree. Lindores had to settle for second place therefore, after a number of team and individual successes.

For the first time in 25 years Lindores won both the Senior and Junior Swimming Galas. First places in a number of other competitions such as Boys' and Girls' Hockey, Senior Netball, Senior Girls' Tennis, Junior Public Speaking and the Prep. Speech Competition contributed to our fine performance this session and congratulations must go out to all those in the winning teams.

Lindores also recorded a fine number of individual performances this session. Lorna McGregor and Lee Rowan both won their respective Golf competitions. Alan Bodie won the Senior Squash and was runner-up in Senior Tennis. Janny Kilgallon was Junior Swimming Champion, Robbie Grieve and Alison Kearns were Junior Boys' and Junior Girls' Champions respectively and Fiona McLaren was first equal in the Girls' Senior Championship. Robbie McKillop won the Christie Tennis Cup and Dawn Brass was runner-up in the Girls' Senior Tennis.

Mention must also go to Lyndsey Tyler who won the Gym Cup and was first equal in the Dance Trophy. In athletics, Jamie Grewar was Junior Sports Champion. On a more intellectual level Moontarin Ansar and Thomas Pitcaithly excelled themselves in Chess.

Thanks must go to Mr. Durrheim and Mrs. McDonald for their continued support and optimism. Thanks also to Graeme Wood and Laura McGregor our House Vice-Captains and most importantly, all the Lindores pupils who put so much effort into making this a very successful year.

Finally we would like to wish next year's Captains and Vice-Captains, Jonathan, Dawn, Andrew and Fiona, good luck. Let's hope that they can win the Championship for Lindores next year!

JANE GREWAR
ROSS FORSTER
House Captains

WALLACE

After being pipped at the post last year, Wallace was more determined than ever to offer a challenge in this year's Interhouse Championship, only to see morale plummet when we were third in the Boys' Hockey.

We enjoyed more success in the Netball with excellent placings in each section and an overall first.

Other sports proved to be ripe for the taking also - second in Junior Rugby, first in Junior Tennis and a close second on Sports Day where we produced both Junior and Intermediate Sports Champions in Jayne Arbuckle and Beverley Harper respectively.

Away from the sports field Wallace was highly successful too - a storming first in the Interhouse Debate and our House Captain Shona Methven talked her way to victory in the Public Speaking.

Other individual successes went to our House Captain Tim Parratt who won the Single Wicket Competition, Jennifer Stevenson who won the Leng Medal, Jayne Arbuckle who won the Junior Tennis Competition and Anna Robson who won the Junior School Tennis Competition.

Thanks go to all pupils who took part, the P.E. Staff, the House Officials, Mrs. Martin and Mr. N. Stewart and Lorna Allan and Drew Hutchison our Vice-Captains.

Good luck for next year and let's hope we finish better than the third place we managed this year.

SHONA METHVEN
TIM PARRATT
House Captains

AIRLIE

After achieving 3rd place in the Interhouse Championship for the past two years, Airlie was very keen to restore their competitive instinct.

We got off to a slow start, however, gaining little success in Boys' Hockey and scoring third place overall for Netball. Debating and Cross-Country lifted the Airlie spirits as we finished a respectable second in each category. Then came Airlie's strong point, the Swimming Gala. Unfortunately this did not go our way this year and we finished second and third in the Junior and Senior Galas respectively.

Whilst the Senior Rugby tournament did not take place due to bad weather, a very strong performance by the Junior team scored Airlie their opening first place of the year.

This success continued with Girls' Hockey which resulted in an overall win, thanks mainly to the Junior and Intermediate teams being placed ahead of the other three Houses. Encouragement followed for Airlie with the Public Speaking team who finished a deserved second.

A variety of results were then obtained in the House Tennis, with the Junior Tennis team securing second place.

The future looks bright for Airlie, with notable results in the academic sphere in both the Prep. and Junior schools.

Notable mention must go to this year to: Alison Watson for not only being Girls' Sports Champion for the third consecutive year but also for finishing the Swimming Gala as equal Senior Champion, Andrew Kennedy for representing Midlands schools and Scotland at under-18 level rugby, Fiona Dewar for winning the Girls' Chess Trophy and also being the best speaker in the Interhouse Debates, Alistair Watson who won the Boys' Senior Tennis and Steven Hume for winning the Leng medal.

Our thanks are extended to Mr. Richterich, Miss Cannon, Mr. Blackburn, Miss Nicoll and our Vice-Captains Thomas and Elizabeth, as their support and enthusiasm made a very enjoyable and satisfying year of competition. Finally, all the best to John and Caroline and their potential championship-winning Airlie team for next year's House Championship.

SCOTT B.L. SHEPHERD
ALISON WATSON
House Captains

SPORT

Boys' Hockey Report

With a large number of talented individual players the 1st XI looked forward to the season with optimism. Despite the odd disappointing result it did turn out to be a very enjoyable season indeed. The best game of the season, always keeping the best to the last, was against a touring side from Ireland, Belfast Royal Academy. Although played on grass, there was some exceptional hockey from both sides, which ended in a victory for us by 1 goal to 0. Hopefully we will see the first XI in Ireland next year.

Star performances of the season came from Thomas Pate, who as captain, led the team by good example, irrespective of whether the results were bad or good. Gary Blinkhorne, the vice-captain, supported him well. Ross Hopkins was top goal scorer and mention must also be made of Alex France and Amit Adlakha whose tremendous efforts kept a watertight defence all season.

The 2nd XI, despite a barrage of goals from Matthew Barrett, had a turbulent season. Through sheer hard work and persistence, however, the team rapidly improved their poor start to the season and produced some impressive wins such as the 2-1 victory over Gordonstoun.

The under-15 team, too, had a season of mixed fortunes. With players like Andrew Spalding, Richard Kemp and Fraser Morrison in the side, however, this is a team with great potential. Captain Stephen Buchan enjoyed a good season and congratulations must go to everyone for displaying such enthusiasm and tenacity in their play. The progress of these talented youngsters will be followed with great interest.

All three teams would like to thank Grove/DHS Hockey Clubs for their support, especially Ross McGill whose coaching and umpiring were invaluable. Once again Mr Nicol has worked extremely hard to organise practices and games and to raise in general the profile of Boys' Hockey within the school. The teams would like to thank him for his devotion both to them and the game. The season was a very enjoyable one and it is hoped that next season and indeed the seasons to come, will be just as enjoyable and hopefully more successful than this last one.

Cricket Report Season 1997

The 1st XI started promisingly with a well-deserved victory over Dollar Academy, of which the school's future talent was much in evidence.

Michael Lawson was the most prominent in our first match, scoring an unbeaten half century and taking two wickets in his first over. He later became the player with the highest batting average. Danny Bunce made a name for himself against Morrison's Academy taking 5 wickets, and being the first person to get lost in the grass. Although Jonathon Vernon could have fared better with the bat, he, at times, could have shown Darren Gough a thing or two about swing bowling.

These youngsters were ably assisted by a few of the old-timers like Gary Blinkhorne and Stuart Coull who scored 70 and 60 respectively and Ross Hopkins, the leading runs scorer.

The 2nd XI, led by Lindsay Munro, had a very average year winning about half of their games. As normal all their matches were played with a very cavalier spirit. Our Colts XI had a very difficult season primarily due to the lack of players (two 3rd-years were playing in the 1st XI) and therefore did

not manage to complete all their fixtures. The School's younger teams - 2nd Year, 1st Year and Primary - are all showing excellent potential and we are looking forward to see them perform when they reach the senior school.

Finally, a short tribute to our 1st XI Captain Chris Milne, who always led by example in the field but regularly found it We would also like to thank the Groundsmen, Mr Spowart, Steve Wark, Mr Coull and all other parents and members of staff for all the time they have put into our cricket this season.

Ross Hopkins
(Secretary)

GIRLS' HOCKEY REPORT

OFFICIALS:	Captain	Gillian Muir
	Vice-Captain	Jill Gibson
	Secretary	Joanne Irons
	Treasurer	Alison Watson

A new team had to be put together at the start of this season with only 5 players remaining from last year's 1st XI.

We made an excellent start to the season by winning the Midlands Tournament where we beat Kilgraston 1-0 in the final. This victory was quickly followed by the Madras Tournament, where despite playing very well to reach the final we were narrowly defeated 2-1 in extra time by the home team. It might have been a different story if it had gone to penalty flicks, as these later proved to be one of our strengths with a 100% record over the season. Confidence and good teamwork improved as we gained convincing wins over Bell Baxter, Monifieth High and Madras in our Midlands outdoor tournament matches. Our new diamond formation with four midfield players was paying off! In the final we met Grove, a club side including district and international players. It was a tense occasion but with teamwork, determination and skill we went on to win 1-0, thus avenging last year's second round defeat by them. This qualified us to represent Midlands in "The Scottish Schools' Competition". But on this occasion, with the two eventual finalists in our section, we narrowly missed out on a semi-final place.

In the Midlands indoor tournament we went through as winners of our section but unfortunately we were beaten in the semifinal by Grove, the eventual winners. Towards the end of the season, the team participated in two Sevens tournaments. This was a new experience for the majority of the players, who gave a creditable performance. One of the highlights of the season was the staff v pupils match, with the pupils starring as "Brave Tarts". For the first time the staff were put in their place as the pupils ran riot in a 2-1 victory, despite the foul play of Mr Spowart!

We finished an excellent season playing 16 fixtures: winning 9, drawing 2, losing 5 and holding 2 trophies. 49 goals were scored in all, 24 of them by Jo Irons. This year was no exception for individual players doing extremely well. Representing Midlands were Gillian Muir, Jill Gibson and Louise Gordon for U18 outdoor; Fiona McLaren for U16 outdoor; and Jilly MacKay, Carolyn Robertson, Charlotte Forster and Ruth McNee for U14 outdoor. Indoor, Laura Hutchison represented Midlands U18 and was also selected for the U21 team along with Jo Irons and Sam Orr. Furthermore Louise and Fiona earned Scottish trials for U18 and U16 respectively with Louise reaching the training squad. Congratulations



Cross Country Report 1996/97

Following up the successes of last season was always going to be difficult, especially with the successful Girls' Junior team being split into different age groups. Nevertheless we have still managed to achieve both individual and team successes, and it has been good to see the boys improving this season.

The relay championships at Grangemouth was our first competitive outing of the year. Once again the under-16 girls team of Louise Raj, Rachel Taylor and Francesca Colaco did very well to finish 4th, agonisingly similar to the previous year's result as again we just missed out on the medals. Our over-16 team, brought in first after leg 1 by Alison Laws, eventually finished 11th, an improvement of 4 places on the previous year. Ebony Reid and Sally Hopkins were the other runners. For the under-16 boys Robbie Grieve gave an inkling of what was to be an outstanding season by finishing 6th in the first leg. Unfortunately both boys' teams were weakened by call-offs and the final positions are best left unmentioned. At the prestigious St Aloysius relays in February our girls' team finished 8th with the boys finishing 15th (a huge improvement on their 27th of the previous year); both Alison Laws and Robbie Grieve were 3rd in their respective legs.

At the National Cross Country Championships in Irvine there was an outstanding run by Robbie Grieve to finish in 9th place. Francesca Colaco and Victoria Reid also ran well, as did Jenny Davie and Sarah Jones on their first visit to Irvine.

The Dundee Schools Cross Country Championships saw individual wins for Robbie Grieve and Alison Laws, an excellent 2nd place for Kirsty Wilson and a 3rd place for Francesca Colaco. There were team golds for our D group girls (Jenny Davie, Harriet Chapman, Ruth McNee, Jill McKay and Sarah Jones), and A group girls (Alison Laws, Kirsty Wilson, Carolyn Ford and Ebony Reid). Team silvers were won by A group boys (Malcolm White, Willie Young, Callum Shaw and Gary Southwick) and Group C girls (Francesca Colaco, Victoria Reid, Louise Raj, Charlotte Foster and Emily Clark).

International recognition was achieved by Francesca Colaco (cross-country) and Alison Laws (hill-running). Robbie Grieve became National Boys Brigade cross-country champion, broke the Dundee Schools C group 1500m record and won the school senior 1500m as a guest runner - all in a good year's work!

G Rennet

Tennis Report 1997

Officials

Captain Joanne Irons

Vice-

Captain

Louise Gordon

This season, for the first time ever, Forms 1 - 6 were eligible to play off for what previously had been the 'Senior' 1st VI. A younger team was therefore put together with the two remaining players from last year and four promising juniors.

Unfortunately, due to a spell of bad weather in June only three inter-school fixtures were played, the team gaining convincing wins in two of them. However, despite the poor weather, the strength and commitment to tennis was shown in the regular attendance at practice - more than enough pupils for three VI's.

A team of four was entered in the Scottish Schools' Team Championships (Joanne Irons, Jayne Arbuckle, Susan McArthur and Ruth McNee) and after winning through the first



round match against St Margaret's School, Aberdeen, we found Madras College too strong for us.

Although the seniors were unable to accept the invitation to play in the Kilgraston tournament this year, the juniors were given a day's absence to play. This proved to be a very successful day and congratulations must go to Ruth McNee and Jayne Arbuckle who won the Under 14's event. Congratulations should also be given to Ruth and Jayne, Claire Smith, Susan McArthur and Verity Mitchell for winning through to the semi-final of the Midland Bank Under 15's Tournament only to be unfortunate and lose by two games to George Heriot's School.

Competition within the school came to a height with the annual House matches. A good time was had by all with Lindores and Wallace coming out on top in the Senior and Junior matches.

This year Joanne Irons collected the girls' Senior tennis trophy after a tough final against Dawn Brass. Well done also to Jayne Arbuckle and Anna Robson who are the Junior and Primary champions respectively.

On behalf of all the players I would like to thank Mrs Spowart for all her coaching and support and helpful practices which will stand us in good stead for the Wimbledon trials!

Joanne Irons (Captain)

Rugby Report

The 1st XV had a successful season, playing an exciting brand of rugby, and were rewarded by winning two tournaments early in the season - the Queen Victoria Ten-a-side Tournament and the Madras Tournament.

Two setbacks by the narrowest of margins against Merchiston Castle and Edinburgh Academy were offset by resounding victories over Robert Gordons, St Aloysius College, Kelvinside Academy, Morrisons Academy, Glasgow High and Bishops Stortford - a touring English school.

For the first time the school had entered the Scottish Cup, and the team progressed through the regional rounds to be drawn against Earlston High away from home.

Preparations for the game went well and the team travelled on Friday to stay overnight in Melrose prior to the game. In a tense and closely fought encounter the 1st XV emerged thanks to a try in injury time by victorious Matthew Milroy.

Victories against Lenzie Academy and Heriots in the semi-final led to the Cup Final against Gala Academy in Edinburgh on March 19th. In front of a large and vociferous crowd, Gala emerged the victors by a single point, despite incessant pressure from Dundee in the second half. A thrilling advert for school's rugby was scant reward for the effort put in by the team.

A short tour to Ireland at Easter produced two wins to conclude a very successful season.

At representative level, Andrew McMahon, Keith Swan, Andrew Kennedy, John Gay, Chris Milne and Tim Parratt played for the Midlands U18 team and Bruce Bell and David Grewar played for the U16 team. Keith Swan was selected for the Scottish Schools 'B' XV and Tim Parratt, Chris Milne, John Gay and Andrew Kennedy all played for the Scottish Schools XV with Tim Parratt being honoured with the captaincy. This equals the most number of caps the school has had in any season.

All other teams had good seasons, particularly the 2nd Year XV who were undefeated and won the Silver Jubilee Tournament at Murrayfield, and the Primary XV were also unde-



feated.

Thanks must go to all staff, FPs and parents who helped in any way - and from the 1st XV's point of view, particularly to Mr Hutchison who encouraged us throughout the season and to Mr Spowart and John Phillips.

In addition, we thank Rob Lunn, Tony McWhirter, JJ Van der Esch, Andy Nicol and the unforgettable David Leslie who all helped us greatly.

Finally, good luck to next year's team in what will be hopefully another successful season.

Tim Parratt
(Captain)

NETBALL REPORT

The season began well for the 1st VII team with wins over Kilgraston, Harris, Gordonstoun and Strathallan (the second time round!) This winning streak continued into the Dundee School's Tournament in November, where we beat Harris in a closely contested final to win the tournament for the first time.

We went into the Independent School's Tournament in March, hopeful of securing a good placing and we ended up coming third, having won two games and lost two. The season ended on a high note with a convincing win over Glenalmond.

For the 2nd VII team, the season was slightly less successful, with a hard - fought draw against Strathallan and 2 losses.

Congratulations to the Junior team (F2 & F3) who won the Dundee Schools' league having convincingly won all their matches. The Form 1 team finished in 5th position in the 1st Year league.

In the house matches, Wallace won both the Primary and Junior competitions, with Lindores winning the Senior. Sports colours were awarded to Tamsin Thomas, Lucy Bannerman and Pauline Sharma.

Finally, thanks to everyone who came along to practise throughout the season, especially those who made such an effort with the hippy outfits for the Captain versus Vice-captain match. Thanks also to Mrs Spowart and Miss George for all their help and encouragement. Good luck for next year.

Tamsin Thomas

Easter Ski Trip 1997

We arrived at the school at a very unsociable hour on the 22 March, but no-one minded as we were all ex-

cited to be going skiing in Montgenèvre, France. We stayed in a hotel called Les Rois Mages. The rooms at the front of the hotel had balconies which looked over the slopes. It was lovely looking out first thing in the morning before the snow was attacked by skiers. Four or five people shared each room and fortunately, all our rooms had en-suite bathrooms.

Every day, we collected our skis from the locker-room and walked across the road to where the slopes were. We had 2 hours of lessons in the morning, went back to the hotel for lunch, then sun-bathed and basically chilled out for a while before having an hour of free skiing and then another 2 hours of lessons. When we were sunbathing, believe it or not, we were sitting in our short tops and salopettes. Free skiing was excellent because you could go away with your friends and practise as much as you liked. Everyone's skiing dramatically improved thanks to our great instructors.

In the evenings we had to decide what we wanted to do. One night we all went "bumboarding". This is where you sit on a little plastic, circular tray and slide down the slopes. It's really great fun racing your friends and watching them crash! Nobody returned from the skiing with any serious injuries but there were a few trips to the doctor's and one or two X-rays were taken. The worst problem was when Wendy decided to ski into a tree, knocking herself practically unconscious and spraining her wrist. Will she ever learn that trees don't move!!

The weather could not have been better, which made the week even more enjoyable.

Mr Spowart, Miss Cannon, Mr Nicol and Miss Vance were great fun and although Miss Vance wasn't too good a skier she managed to keep us amused throughout the week. Thanks to the teachers for making our holiday so enjoyable. We hope that they had as good a time as we did.

Jennifer Stevenson F3

Jayne Nicoll F3





1996-97 Ski Trip to Montgenevre

Once again the New Year ski trip started in the small hours of a dingy Dundee morning. After the inevitable coach and 'plane journey we arrived at our resort, a charming old French village on the Italian border. Unfortunately its features were indiscernible due to the dark. Although the fact that we had to remain in the hotel on our first night wasn't met with universal approval, our dismay was lessened when we learned that we were sharing our hotel with another school party.

Everybody was glad too, to see that the hotel had a pool table, but this did lead to some confrontations due to the fact that girls (allegedly) can't play pool. For some reason the pool team of Messrs. Rouse and Madden declined a rematch of last year's pool competition final - they must have known that lightning never strikes twice!

Next day we were up bright and early and eager to indulge in the other reason for our trip namely skiing. It became apparent at first light that the pistes were a mere stone's

throw from the hotel. Due to what was apparently the best snow in years, supplemented every night by fresh powder, the skiing was superb throughout the week. Everybody enjoyed the perfect conditions, and mercifully the week was free of serious injuries.

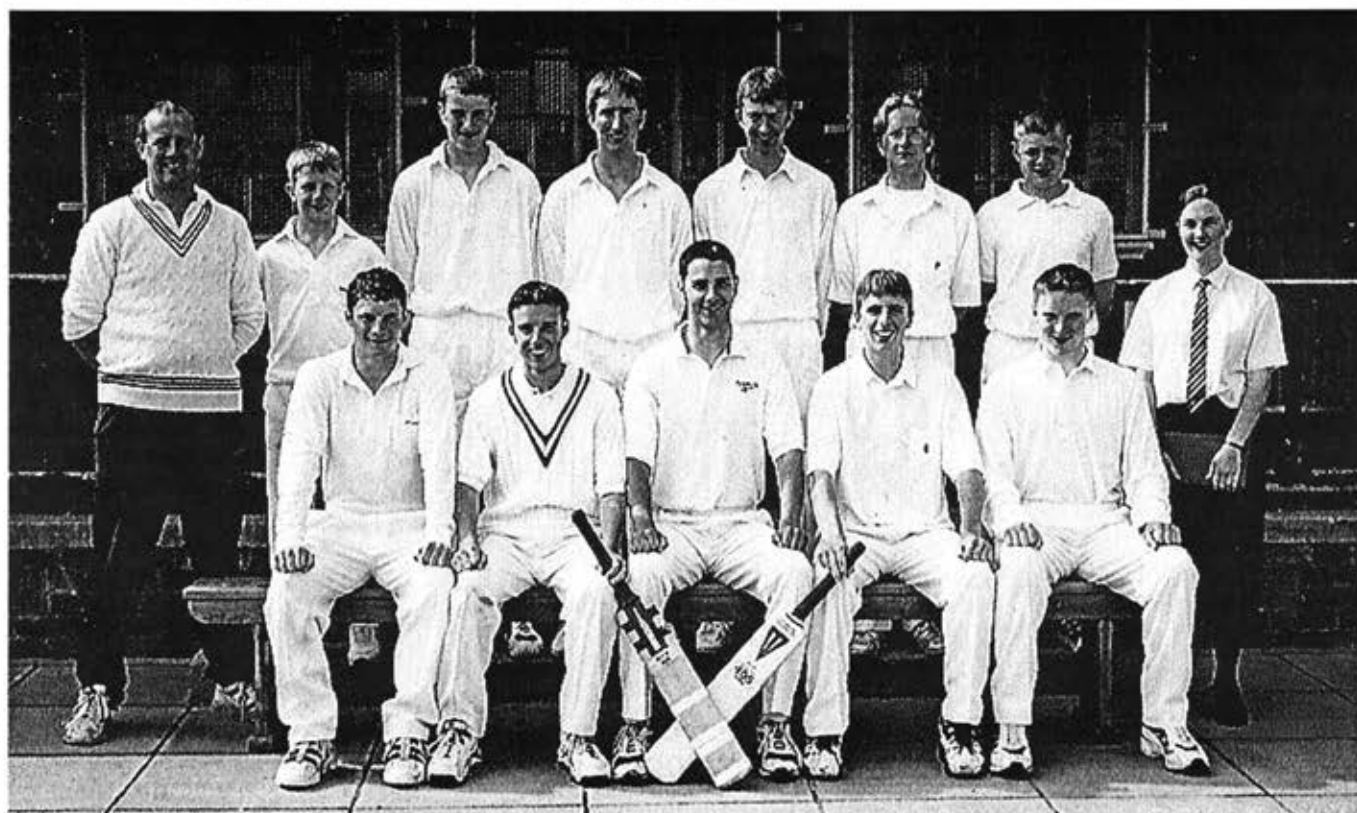
Festivities for Hogmanay were organised by the tour-company staff and a good time was had by all, although this could be because some people's dancing was every bit as entertaining as the disco.

In conclusion, a quite brilliant week was had by all. I am sure that everyone who went on the trip would like to join me in taking this opportunity to thank Mr. Rouse and Mr. and Mrs. Madden for all their efforts in making this trip possible.

Edward Childs F6



TEAM PHOTOS



1st X1 CRICKET

Back Row (from left) Mr G Spowart, Daniel Bunce, Jonathan Vernon, Roger McGill, Michael Lawson, Struan Sewell, Alistair Douglas, Kim Brown (scorer)

Front Row (from left) Euan Smith, Ross Hopkins, Chris Milne (Capt), Gary Blinkhorne, Stuart Coull, Missing-Tim Parratt (Vice-Capt)

TENNIS

Back Row (from left)

Mrs Spowart, Jayne Arbuckle, Claire Smith,
Ruth McNee

Front Row (from left)

Susan McArthur, Joanne Irons, Louise Gordon





1ST X1 HOCKEY

Back Row (from left) Karina Foster, Leonna Nixon, Kirsty Wilson,

Middle Row (from left) Mrs J. Hutchison, Kirsty Melhuish, Laura Berkeley, Christina Kong, Louise Gordon, Fiona McLaren, Kellie Kennedy

Front Row (from left) Sam Orr, Lorna McGregor, Jill Gibson, (Vice-Capt), Gillian Muir (Capt), Jo Irons, Elizabeth Gray, Laura Hutchison



2nd X1 HOCKEY

Back Row (from left) Sarah Linton, Georgina Coulson, Sarah Reid

Middle Row (from left) Emily Ogilvie, Hilary Bodie, Beverley Haroer, Sam Gibson, Mrs. Hutchison

Front Row (from left) Jennifer Gall, Amy Henderson, Kirsty Melhuish, Emma Fletcher, Alison Watson, Jacqu'e Clark, Carolyn Ford



1st X1 HOCKEY

Back Row(from left) Mr Nicol, Andrew Stevenson, Amit Adlakha, Alex France, David McDonald, Murray Peebles
 Front Row(from left) Ragnar Karlsson, Alistair Hunt, Gary Blinkhorne, Thomas Pate, Ross Hopkins, Alan Bodie, James Thorpe



2nd X1 HOCKEY

Back Row9(from left) Mr Nicol, Shawkat Hasan, Robert Thorpe, Neal Willis, David Webster, Mathew Barratt
 Front Row(from left) James Thorpe, Graham Smeaton, Struan Sewell, Alistair Foster, Ian Hunt, Ragnar Karlsson



SENIOR NETBALL

Back Row (from left) Mrs Spowart, Sarah Brown, Pauline Sharma, Caroline Morton, Nadia Miele
 Front Row (from left) Kim Brown, Lucy Bannerman(Vice-Capt), Tamsin Thomas(Capt), Tamsin Olejnik, Laura Webb

JUNIOR NETBALL

Back Row (from left) Mrs P. Spowart, Jayne Arbuckle, Jayne Nicoll, Caroline Gomes, Louise Stewart
 Front Row (from left) Ailsa Robertson, Lisa Curr, Nadia Miele (Capt), Jennifer Stevenson, Claire Smith





1st X1 RUGBY

Back Row (from left) Andrew Kennedy, Kevin Rosbottom, Andrew McMahon,
 Second Back Row (from left) Ross Foster, Stuart Coull, Craig Webb, Roger McGill, Bruce Bell
 Second Row (from left) Steven Harris, Alastair Coulson, Keith Swan, Mathew Milroy, Gary Southwick, Drew Hutchison
 Front Row (from Left) Lindsay Munro, Scott Shepherd, Chris Milne, Tim Parratt (Capt), John Gay, Euan Smith, Andrew Milne

2nd X1 RUGBY

Back Row (from left) Kerr Cessford, Simon Newton, David Nicoll, Hamish Moir, Bruce Bell
 Middle Row (from left) Richard Meiklejohn, Neil Ross, Andrew Baxby, Charles Cargill, Michael Lawson
 Front Row (from left) Jonathan Horner, Graeme Wood, Nicholas McGill, Edward Childs (Capt), Ross Foster, Roger McGill, Stuart Coull



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CREATIVE WRITING

Winner of Block Prize 1997 To Sleep, Perchance to Dream

I fell asleep late at Claire's sleepover, as I always do, surrounded by all their breathing. It sounds so loud when you are the only one awake, as if they were doing it on purpose, daring you to leap up and muffle them and go mad. My thoughts grew disjointed, I floundered into my subconscious, vague images of shadows, soft as poison, floating in my mind.

I dreamt. I dreamt that I was in a white space, so infinite it was almost oppressive. Far away, a dark blot appeared. It was flying towards me. As it approached, a sound wisped out of the air, a voice on a rising note, up, up beyond the highest coloratura and into a toneless, thin wail of utter pain. The dark circle was at my feet, and I could feel that it was a tunnel with wind blowing in it, and more voices joined the cry. They seemed to take on substance, and curl down through my body, embracing my bones like wraiths, until I could not feel my own existence. I saw my hands grow pale and light and fall away like paper leaves. It meant nothing to me. With vague relief, I sank inwards to the tunnel, and was carried away on the wind.

No time later I found myself lying in darkness. Slowly, so slowly it took me some time to convince myself of it, it was becoming lighter. Once I could see, I was quite bemused by the sight of floral wallpaper on the ceiling above me, a sleeping swan in the pool beside me, and a distinct lack of Claire's living-room and seven fifteen-year-old girls.

I closed my eyes. It seemed simplest.

"Well hello. We are so happy you chose our placement service to help you find your perfect partner. Novels, plays, poetry - we can get you the best. Alfred Ralminston at your service."

I was looking up at a very small man wearing a green velvet suit and a white wig. He was carrying a clipboard quite half his height, and was scribbling notes on it as he surveyed me.

"Placement Service? I'm sorry, there seems to have been some misunderstanding...."

"Oh dear. You must have come out of one of these unpleasant comic things - battling evil spirits and black magic, I suppose. You'll be glad to hear we provide an upright, traditional service - who were you with last, by the way? They haven't passed anything onto us. Oh dear, oh dear, they've even left you in your shroud."

"In my ...?" I peered down to find I was indeed in some rather interesting white chiffon garment, with my hands crossed like Tutankhamun. I sat up. "Oh. Yes. Right. Well, that's very nice, but what the photon is going on? Where am I, for a start?"

"Just a passing place" Mr. Ralminston said vaguely, seeming unwilling to explain. He waved his clipboard in front of me, in the manner of one holding out a dog biscuit to a dawdling pet. "I think this will suit you nicely."

There was what appeared to be some kind of a job advert on the board. "MOCK MEDIEVAL FANTASY" it said. "Minor royalty, female, no experience required. Small waist preferred."

"Small waist?" I said incredulously. Mr. Ralminston smiled politely. "It may not be - ahem - politically correct." (he said the last two words as if verbally picking up something the cat dragged in) "but it is a likely best-seller. Third in the series, you know. And you won't have to do much except be nice to the princelings. An Excellent Opportunity," he said, standing up straight in delight at being able to use a marketing formula. "I think you should take it".

There seemed little else for it. "Yeah. Whatever."

Around me, I suddenly heard a great rustling noise like someone falling through a million books. Great black shapes floated in the air, filling it, seeming vaguely familiar. As the sound grew louder I could see edges of paper in my peripheral vision. The shapes flew further away. Then, at the moment I realised that they were resolving themselves into lines of text, there was a sharp click.

My feet hit the floor of a grand hall of a great castle, in a scene of rich colour, strange music with gossamer harmonies, smells of warmth and smoke and spice, voices raised in cries to servants who scuttled and danced among unheeding nobles. The whole was lit by a chandelier twisted out of some glassy silver stuff into shapes which seemed held together but lightly, lilligree wings which might fly apart and scatter material light in our hair. Some of the people present had pointed ears like elves, some were clearly dwarves, and in the corner of the great fireplace, an old man lurked in the attitude of a witch, cackling nonsensical doggerel which sounded as if Merlin had become mixed up with Macbeth.

"Mock Medieval Fantasy" - yes, I could see what it had meant: the hackneyed setting of too many bad novels. I have to admit I had read plenty of them. So which scene was this? Of course - a poor peasant of half-elven blood was about to dash in and ask the king's leave to take a small army and rid the country of its goblin scourge. The wizard would go with them and ... Ah yes, a disturbance by the door. Here he came.

"Always the same, isn't it?" I remark companionably to the woman in front of me, hoping that her reply would enlighten me as to how I had ended up inside a book.

"Oh yes," she sighed. "Never a single difference. Change the names, change the races and you've got yourself a new best-seller. At least it pays well."

"Yes quite," I said. "I don't know why I agreed to come back. He's off on another quest, then."

"Yes, dumb idiot. This is the only thing he's good for. Everyone attempting literature threw him out. No character."

"I know, I know," I replied, feeling quite comfortable in the area of general complaining. "I mean, the author -

The scene around me froze, and with a sound of tearing, I found I was sitting in the room with the floral ceiling and pond.

"Never mention the Author!" screamed Ralminston from behind me. "Have you any idea what this could do?"

What if he heard you? What if the other people noticed? You - you-well, you're definitely out of fiction. Not a chance, my girl!"

He looked at me with utter loathing. I raised my left eyebrow.

"I'm not entirely convinced that you are cut out for this," said Ralminston.

"I'm glad you realise it."

"You are? So you realise you are simply a hindrance to the agency?"

"Absolutely," I replied. "Can you send me back now?"

"Back?"

"Yes, back to the real world." Oh, please let him be able to.

"You mean you're a reader?" he said in horror. "How did you get here then?"

"I don't know. I was dreaming."

He stared at me in amazed horror.

"We've got a dreamer," he muttered to himself. "A dreamer"

"Can you get me back?"

"Look, I'm not really sure about this, we don't usually provide...No, wait...maybe...Jump into the pond."

The pond was some six inches deep. I could see the bottom, pale mud. I hesitated.

"Go on, hurry up, it's the only way." He found a cliché to comfort himself with.

"It's So Crazy It Might Just Work!"

Out of some instinct, I took a deep breath, and I jumped.

Falling, falling, falling past stars and faces and scraps of music that caressed my ear for a moment and were left behind, falling from darkness to a light somewhere, and there was the bottom, coming towards me, and my surroundings turned bright white....

"Ow! Ow, Lee, get off my legs"

"Sorry," said Lee, kindly removing her weight from my limbs. "We couldn't wake you up. You looked awfully worried earlier, you know. Nightmare?"

"I don't think so." I frowned. Something nagged at the edges of my mind; flickers of movement, loose, unconnected speech. No, it was gone. "If I did dream, I don't remember it at all."

Helen Brown FV



I turned again and the bed creaked in annoyance. Nights were always the worst. During the day I could shut out the memories and fears until they become only a nagging ache at the back of my mind. They struggled and grappled, but could only trespass on my consciousness for a fleeting moment before I thrust back once more and concentrated intently on something else.

Nights, however, were devoid of distractions. My mind opened of its own volition and allowed a deluge of memories I'd rather forget, to flood inside.

The first was always the goldfish. It was almost two weeks since I had sat, cloaked in insipidity, watching its monotonous movements, waiting for Mum to return. She often visited Grandpa as it was a short and pleasant walk along the beach to the jumble of bricks which constituted his ramshackled cottage. Behind me, raindrops hammered on the pane with increasing ferocity. Mum was later than usual and I hoped she'd make it back before getting too wet.

I turned to watch the goldfish continue in its endless circuit of its glass prison. I had always wanted a dog. I hated this vapid, gaping, primitive creature. Its wide goggling eyes stared at me and seemed to mock, "Humans were like this once....." I shivered as I thought of the strange path of evolution.

The door opened. From where I sat, the curved glass of the fish bowl distorted Dad's face in a way I would once have found funny. This time it was just grotesque and seemed to make what he was about to say, twice as terrible.

"Jen, it's your Mother. She never reached Granpa's house. We don't know where she is."

I turned again. The night was cruelly calm, as if in disparagement of the storm which had raged the night Mum went missing. The thunder of that night reverberated round in my head. A deep, rumbling murmur at first, which rose like a drum roll until a cacophony of sound filled my head. Again I could hear the wind as it began to wail, could feel the fear welling up inside me as it always did. But this time there was no one to comfort me. I was alone with only the ghosts of grief and longing.

The wind rose, howling like a wolf to the moon, charging like an unbroken stallion in a rage. I heard the creaking, tearing, ripping cacophony accompanied by the crack, crack of shattering branches. Above the boom of the trees smiting the earth like blows from a steam hammer, the shrieking wind was dominant sound. On the night of the storm I had buried my head under the covers in an attempt to shut out the raging storm. Tonight I couldn't, for the noise and the fear and the storm came from within. At last, however, sleep took pity and freed me from the world of the conscious.

As I slept I dreamt a jumbled mess of all that had happened since that fateful night. I saw the despondent search parties, the long-faced policemen and the eager, smiling press, all jumbled up inside a glass fish bowl. People shouted words of sympathy, but their detestable pity turned to stones, which rained down on me. I ran from them, down to the beach. Bewildered and tired I spun round, searching for something lost. Then I saw my mother's footsteps, saw where they stopped short and just as the dream was fading into oblivion, I saw a giant goldfish rise out of the sea, its mouth open in mocking laughter.

I awoke next morning, unrefreshed. Another night was over and again I put all thoughts of Mum to the back of my mind. It was getting harder though. The nagging was more intense and harder to ignore. As I went through the mindless routine of getting ready for school I had to concentrate not to think, until the effort made me dizzy.

Tirla from next-door was waiting to walk me to school. She chattered cheerfully and I answered in a voice which rang with unfeigned happiness, until the intensity of my grief ended this paradox. I laughed, but the sound echoed hollowly round my head and reminded me of the nightmare of the night before. After that I walked along in silence, only half listening to the mindless eddies of chatter.

At the corner Lena joined us. She had large blue eyes and red hair which fell listlessly onto her shoulders. She blinked, pulled her silly mouth into a pout and asked, "Any news?" I didn't bother to speak, just shook my head.

"I didn't think so. I mean they're unlikely to find her now."

There was a tingling in the air. Tirla watched with a half-shocked, half-curious gaze. Everything paused in anticipation of what was coming next. Oblivious, Lena continued, "At least, not alive."

An ear-splitting silence rent the air. Lena turned and for the first time seemed aware that something was wrong. Her blue eyes goggled and her pouling mouth opened wide; like a goldfish. To me that image was inseparably joined with the news that my mother was missing. In a bizarre way I blamed the goldfish whose monolony had numbed my senses so that at first I had not taken in the news. Whose primeval form was the first thing I had seen when I turned away from my father's grief-stricken face and whose goggling eyes had haunted my dreams ever since. My confused mind focused on Lena as the cause of all my grief. My eyes distorted fact into a mirage of blame and reality merged with nightmare. All my emotion, intensified by constraint, surged out as a torrent of hatred.

"NO!" I screamed and the shout reverberated along the length of the lane. My suppressed emotion escaped as furious articulation. I walked towards her yelling mindless eddies of rage. I was shaking uncontrollably, past caring what a spectacle I was creating. Something had taken over me. The something which prevents too much emotion building up inside us, like air into a balloon. The something which opens the valve to that balloon and lets the air escape before the balloon bursts. This something had by-passed my brain and was giving orders directly to my mouth and limbs.

Lena cowered under my tirade. Her stupid expression fed my wrath and so infuriated me that any lingering restraint vanished. I raised my hand and slapped her fish-like face with all the power my quaking body would allow.

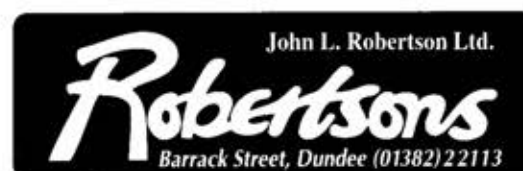
A brief silence, then a hubbub of shouts and cries as spectators ran towards Lena. I crumpled against the wall, a spent force. The tears I had fought so long streamed down my face, cold against my red-flushed cheeks. Out of the corner of my eye I could see the other girls glancing at me, shocked and uncomprehending. Tirla sat in the centre of the group, her green eyes afire with excitement as she recounted her story for the sixth time to an awe-struck audience. Every so often Lena interposed with a word of her own and put her hand to her cheek before turning a hurt and indignant glance in my direction.

My head was spinning and my arm stung where I had cut it as I fell to the ground. What hurt most though, was what I had pretended not to know, that Lena was right.



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THE GHOST

Jill did not want to go back. Yet she knew that it would be impossible for her to leave the city of her birth without a return to the old schoolhouse. Almost as if she knew what awaited her, she felt an instinctive revulsion towards that part of town. She had been informed by her aunt that the building was to be demolished; a new modern primary school had opened two years previously. The slightest allusion to the imminent destruction cheered her; she prayed that it would be over before she left and that she would not be compelled to make the visit.

This comfort was to be denied her. On the last day of her visit, she found herself obliged to make the five mile journey that would lead her to the realm of her childhood. Conditions could not have been worse; each step was a battle against driving wind and rain. Yet she was resolute in her determination not to turn back. She walked quickly and decisively, as if determined that the adverse weather should not keep her back a second. She would not turn round even when a flicker of light above her seemed to indicate the beginning of the storm. When a distant roll of thunder confirmed this, still she walked on, as if in a trance, oblivious to all but her one reluctant aim.

Only on climbing the steps to the door of the condemned building did she pause. She could scarcely believe how completely she had changed, how much water had passed under the bridge since last she had climbed these steps. The water had carried away all the hopes, all the dreams that she had carried through primary school and scattered them to the seven seas. All this she had lost; this she knew, and yet, there was something else that she had lost which she could not name. All that remained with her now was one aim - one warped, absurd, destructive aim.

She pushed the door, which opened fairly easily. She was relieved to realise that the sound she heard was not an anguished moan, but simply the creak of the ancient stone door. As soon as she was inside, she was struck by the terrible transformation that the interior had undergone since her days of innocent schoolgirl laughter. The corridor had become a dank, dusty cavern filled with cobwebs. Indistinct shadows loomed; the window through which the only light filtered was so enshrouded with dust that it made little difference. She could scarcely tell real objects from mere shadows.

She felt old, very old, as old as the school itself, which had the air of having been disused for hundreds of years instead of but five. As she observed almost rotting chairs, overturned desks, decaying blackboards that looked as though they might disintegrate at the slightest touch, she imagined generations of school children laughing through the ages; the whole schoolhouse seemed to echo with their laughter. She was afraid of their laughter, and she knew not why. She was ashamed at her own absurdity - why was it that she was afraid to walk from one classroom to the next? Did she expect to see a nineteenth century schoolmistress brandishing a strap? A severe Edwardian headmaster? She could not tell. It was equally beyond her understanding why she should have shrunk back, recoiled, on entering her old classroom, where her childish feet had happily walked so many times before. Yet this was the very place that she simply had to see once more, the very reason why she had accepted her aunt's invitation. As soon as she entered the room; perhaps even before she entered the room, she realised that something was different, something which distinguished it from every other room. Yet in the half-light, her eyes could distinguish an obscure figure, no more distinct than a silhouette, at the far end of the room. At the same time, she detected a strange murmur, seeming to rise from the figure itself. As her senses became accustomed to the new environment, both mysterious perceptions became clearer. She took a pace back, paralysed with fear: a little girl was standing reciting something or other, the tiny glow of light from the dusty window focused on her face. She was pretty, vivacious, carefree - as yet unscathed by the harshness of life. She gradually became aware of other figures around her; other children, and a young woman. Slowly the sound of their voices began to take on meaning.

"I don't want to be rich or famous," said the little girl. "And I don't want to be dazzlingly clever either."

"What do you want to be when you grow up, then?" asked the young woman, whose kind eyes betrayed a warm admiration for this lively little girl.

"You're really clever," said another child. "You could be a doctor...a lawyer...or something really important."

"Or you could be a Scientist, and build a space ship...or invent a time machine. You got your sums all right," put in another, as though the latter feat were a certain path to the former two.

"No!" said another. "I shan't do any of these things. I'm going to leave school when I'm sixteen and I'm going to be a nurse. Then, I'm going to travel to Asia and Africa and help starving children in third world countries. I'm going to become a missionary and bring to these children food and clothes and toys and tell them about Jesus..."

"And what will you do in your spare time?"

"I'll play nurses with my dolls and I'll teach the poor children to play skipping!"

Before the vision vanished before her eyes, Jill felt obliged to let out a scream, and run from the room, away from a sight that pained her. Yet it was not fear that compelled her to leave the room. Terrified as she was, her mind was plagued by something worse than fear. The world had lost its sense; the school, her aunt, the storm had all merged into a confused blur. The only clear image that remained was the front door. Yet in her desperate rush towards the one door, another caught her eye. She collected her thoughts together, and knew that she must pay one last call - to the Prizegiving Room. The Prizegiving Room, once the domain of innocent dreams. What child had not dreamed of seeing his or her name on one of the trophies distributed in that room? Yet, she who knew how easily innocent dreams could become obsession, and she, only too aware of their corrupting power, remembered very well how that room had transformed her and knew what she must almost certainly find there.

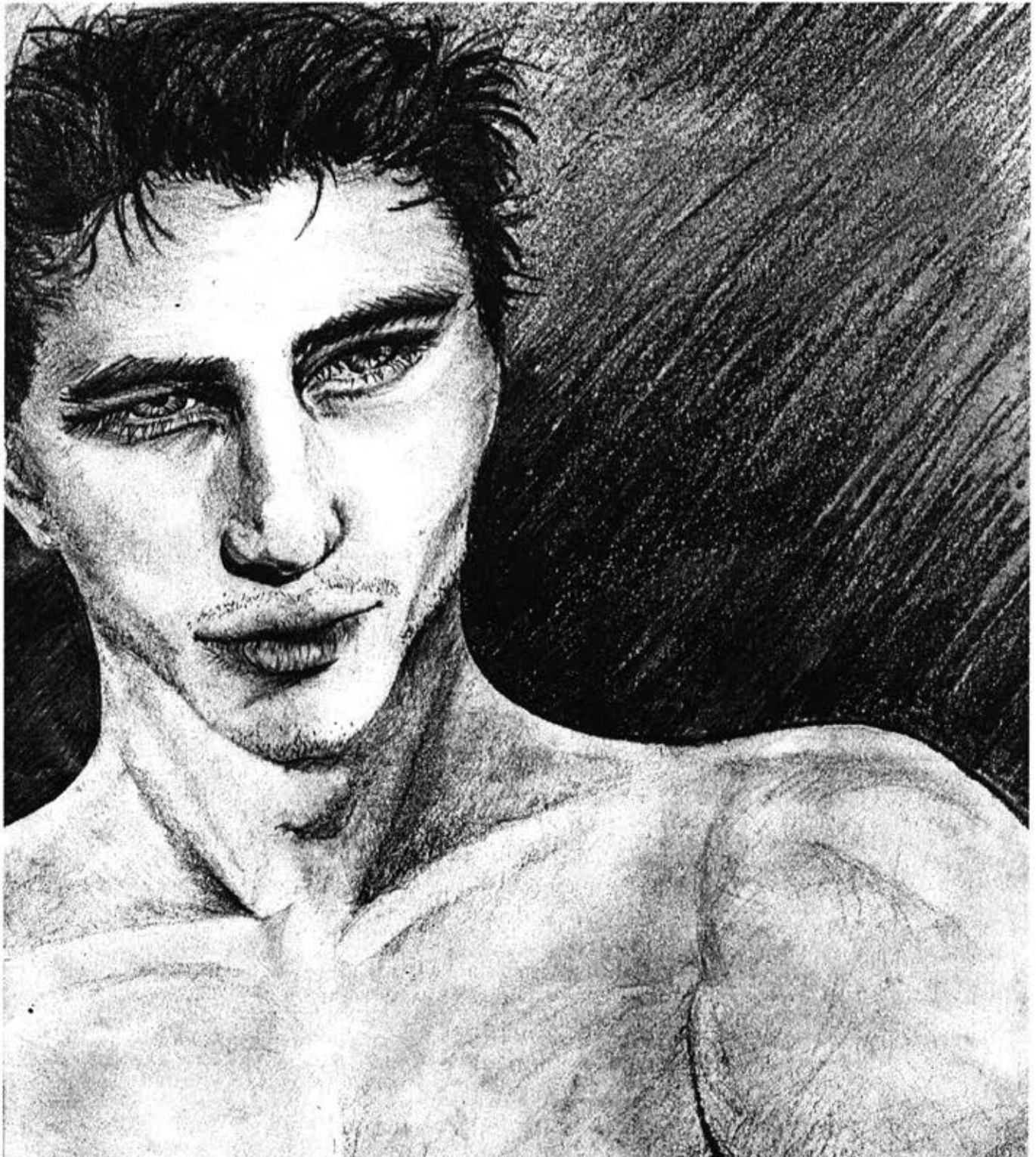
On entering the room, the first sensation that struck her was an overwhelming sense of waste and decay. Paint and plaster were gradually peeling off the walls of what had once been the finest room in the school. Everything worth keeping had been removed; the only remaining chairs were the few broken ones, strewn lifelessly across the floor. My attention immediately turned towards the stage - the wondrous, glorious stage - now merely another shadow from the past. Jill froze with horror. She waited. And yes, there she was. From the shadows at the end of the stage emerged a young girl. The same child as before, only years older. She looked about twelve. Yet, it was not only in years of age that she was changed. The lively, carefree look was gone forever and had been replaced by a kind of cruel pride - a pride which could not soften with time, but could only grow. A voice rose from the silence. "Winston Churchill memorial prize for dux of St. Bartholomew Primary..." Applause ensued. Uplifting, resounding applause. The girl focused with her eyes on the prize she had received and on this alone.

Jill had lost her fear of ghosts. She could have borne anything but that she should be both the warm-hearted, spirited child of the classroom and the proud, narrow-minded girl she had just seen pass. She wished with all her heart that the shadow she had just seen had been the ghost of someone long dead instead of that of her own tortured memories. Why, why had she not pursued her dream of travelling abroad to become a missionary? Why had not the distant dreams of a seven-year-old been able to translate themselves into an attainable reality? Why had her childish mind been gripped by a destructive compulsion to be first at every subject she learnt? Why did she have to be born an obsessive? Once an obsessive, always an obsessive. Why did full marks for one class test have to compel her to gain top marks in every future exam she ever sat? Becoming a missionary in itself had been

an obsession - but an innocent, naive obsession. Its only appeal had been the sheer number of years which separated her days of "playing nurses" with the real hardship that missionaries had to endure. Her desperation to be first in every exam had taught her the cruelty of the real world - sometimes, she would be beaten by someone who had done no revision at all, sometimes she would lose marks due to a moment's inattention. She had learnt that life was seldom fair and just, rarely rewarding the deserving and punishing vices as she had thought, in her naivety. It was lost innocence that she lamented; the inevitable disillusionment that accompanied the path to maturity. Yet she reproached herself even more for having disappointed expectations. The teacher who had looked at her with such admiration had seen something more in her missionary dream than a simple childhood infatuation. She had seen a girl with a spirit strong enough to turn naive fantasies into reality. A colourful personality, a mind interested in everything and adaptable to new surroundings. Obsession had ruined Jill. She was blinded to all but one image: herself as dux of secondary school. She had no other vocation, no dreams, no ambition. She wished things could be different, but she knew that this could never be.

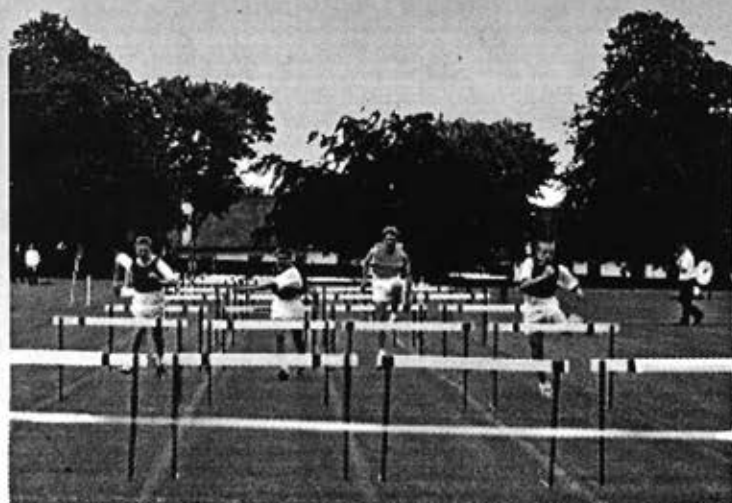
When the visions vanished, the school fell silent and Jill felt overwhelming sadness. Yet, she could not help feeling that a burden was lifted. She had paid her last respects to what was to be, and what had already been, destroyed, Jill left the school recognising at last what she had refused to accept for years - that obsession was destructive, and that she must fight it for the sake of her future.

Louise E. Lacaille FVI



Leonna Nixon F4

Sports Day



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The Unwelcome Visitors

The simple crofters of Brunhill Bay were struggling to make a living from the sea and the small crofts nearby. They were kind people and they were finding it hard to survive as their population increased. They had a few cattle and only a mere handful of fishing-boats. Life as a 13th Century crofter was not easy.

One day a small party of ten was fishing in the bay when they spotted a ship on the horizon. They noticed the dreaded square sail of a Viking ship heading towards them so they quickly hauled in their fishing-nets and rode swiftly back to the township. They feared the Vikings were coming to raid them so they fled with their families into the nearby wood where they were safe for the time being.

Meanwhile, the Viking ship had sailed into their bay and tied up. Soon men climbed down onto the boulder-strewn beach. The Vikings looked tired and weak as they set up camp on the sandy raised beach above the bay.

That evening the local simpleton, Sandy McGregor, wandered out of the wood and down to the Viking camp. When the Vikings saw him, they greeted him kindly and sent him back to the township with a message. He was to explain to the crofters that the Viking warriors had just returned from the Mediterranean laden with treasure. They had been caught in a storm for a week and needed to trade for food and supplies.

The next day the crofters cautiously returned to their houses to find that Sandy was right. The Vikings had indeed come in peace.

For two whole days they traded water and food for what seemed to them endless amounts of gold and silver treasures which the Vikings had stolen.

One villager called Hamish traded his small crop of oats for an expensive roll of red cloth embroidered in gold. As he joyfully unrolled his prize to show his wife, a black rat scuttled out of the roll of cloth. The cheerful man threw an axe at it but it scurried away and escaped round the wall of his house.....

The next day, the Vikings bade the crofters goodbye and set sail triumphantly for the horizon in their heavily laden boat.

As they faded into the distance, the happy and now rich crofters sat down to a huge feast of fish and beef from a freshly slaughtered cow. Then as the light slowly faded away, they returned full-bellied to their warm houses and then went to bed.

Hamish was just lying down on the straw next to his wife when he felt a sharp nip on his leg.

"I've just been bitten by a flea. I'll have to change the straw tomorrow" he remarked to his wife Betty.

The next day, as a cockerel crowed, Hamish woke to find with horror that he had boils all over his body. It was the start of the Black Death. The Vikings had brought them more than gold.....!!

George Howson F1



STANDING

When everything is said and done,
Everything that was left, is gone,
The moon stands in place of the sun,
On the hill is where you'll find me.

Standing on a large stone,
With the wind, chilling to the bone,
Listening to sounds unknown,
Is what I will be doing.

Listening to the twilight hours
Watching, the twilight towers,
Feeling the twilight powers,
Is how I will be feeling.

The rain falling around me.
Shadows is all I see.
Being is all I want to be,
Just standing on my own.

Touching the soft dark blue,
Thinking it can't be true.
Feeling empty without you
Just being on my own.

The darkness cries
Filling the skies
The feeling of being wise,
Knowing all that is to be known,
While I am just standing alone.

Jill Connell F4

ELYSIUM

Wipers stroke whispers of ice on the glass.
Crystals linger for a moment,
Calm,
Evanescant,
As an engine's purr disturbs the frosty silence.

From the car she sees only escape
from her own decayed innocence, the snow
beats down, incessantly.
Frost-bound exhaust
splutters its last in the muted intensity.

The night geometry - once clear, precise - is now
bitterly ironic, mocking her dissymmetry.
Numbed by betrayal.
Tears turn to ice.
There she remains, becalmed on a sea of misery.

Enveloped by Melancholy's vitriolic grasp,
The chill of infidelity flows through her veins
like poison.
Sour fumes,
Caustic gas,
Licking her stony eyes and caressing her pain.
In a gasping, throbbing frenzy
Married torment dissolves into toxic delirium.
A smothering blizzard of emotions.

Silently screaming, she drowns in brutal tranquillity.
The ring on her finger
as transient as the falling snow.
At last. The freedom she cannot breathe.
Gliding from loneliness into elysium.

Lucy Bannerman 6G1

HOOVER

I am a beast.
Roaring ferociously
I destroy everything in my raging path.
I have no fear.
Odd socks, favourite scarves, stray earrings lie on the floor.
But not for long.
They are sucked into my murky depths of nothingness
For all eternity.

At the touch of a button, the flick of a switch
My temper flares up.
I roar to life.
Nothing can stop me.
I am invincible.
I banish the unwanted.
Dirt, dust, cobwebs and spiders.
All gone in the blink of an eye
In an attempt to satisfy my everlasting hunger.

But my terrible rage which leaves nothing standing
Vanishes as mysteriously and quickly as it came.
I bellow a final, jeering insult to the world,
But trail off, miserably, mid-sentence.
I am silenced, pacified.
Then abandoned in the back of a dark cupboard.
Exiled from the glory of the battlefield.
But I will return.
Nothing can quench my thirst for violence.
Vengeance will be mine.

Nisha Mehta F3

THE NEW CARPET

I am new and spotless
Like a blanket of thick snow
I am white and fluffy
I am a new novelty in the house
Everyone loves and admires me
I give comfort to everyone and everything
New rules are created for me
To preserve me
I am only walked upon by stockinged-feet
As time goes by
I am respected less and less
One morning the first accident occurs
The culprit is punished
But I receive no apology
The damage is done
Over the years
Boots trample me, more tea is spilt
And crumbs are embedded in my fibres
Now I am old and grey
I am worthless and unloved

Holly Alston F3





Gillian Macintyre

THE TELEPHONE

I sit patiently in the corner, hashed and neglected. I sit there all day, frustrated when I ring and there is no-one home to take the call. I can't help thinking of all the gossip they are missing out on. However, when the long day is over, and the family come home, I know it is only a matter of minutes before I am put into use. And when my familiar ring is heard I am the centre of attention. I am pounced on by two teenage girls each hungry for gossip, and I am loved if only for a few minutes. I know all their secrets. Oh the tales I could tell if only I could talk!

Susan Scott F3

SLEDGING

Whoosh down the slope,
Won't fall I hope,
Over a bump,
Just look at me jump!
Wind in my hair,
As downwards I tear
What's that up ahead?
Oh no, another sled!
Swerve to the right,
Oh, what a fright!
Pheew that was close
Oh no a post
..... Ahhhhhhhh!!!

Barbara Coleman F2

THE LORD OF TARTARY

Top of my list I'd have a bike,
Then a Labrador called Mike.
A bit of this a bit of that,
but most of all a big go-kart.

Outside I'd have a rugby park,
88

Floodlit for playing after dark.
A bit of this a bit of that,
But most of all a Scotland cap.

A cinema screen I'd sit and watch,
I'd even have a popcorn box,
A bit of this a bit of that
But most of all an aristocrat.

Neil Dymock F1

THE DOORMAT

The ceiling gazes at me fixedly.
I stare back.
I wait and think abandoned in my own thoughts.
Then I wonder.
Can I endure the pain of their homecoming?
Or bear the weight, the crushing pain
And the harsh grazing of the foot against my face?
It is a ritual punishment.
And though I scream in anguish.
They are deaf to my cries.
Still I wait.
Unquestioning, loyal and faithful
For I can be nothing else.
But a doormat.

Anthea Chan F3

THE FUTURE

The future, will it bring
Heaven on
Earth? Maybe not.

Flying through space in my
UFO
Travelling at astronomical speeds.
Unknown to anyone. Will I ever
Reach home?
Eventually, I hope.

Hoping for life to be
Oh so good. A well
Paid job just for me.
Everything perfect,
Suiting everyone. My

Family will be large, no
Only child playing
Roughly on his own.

The house will be
Huge to hold my
Extraordinary family and

Friends. You have to
Understand.
This is an
Unusual dream. Oh I
Really hope
Everything works out.

Kim Hunter F3

MOBILE PHONE

I have travelled far and wide,
All around the globe.
The stories I could tell about Bridlington to Bangalore!
But some of the most interesting happen at home.
How I love to keep in contact,
Helping spread the good news,
Even when on the move.
But how I hate it when inside a house,
Another phone is used.
I like to hear about Mrs Brown's dog,
And the latest T.V. show.
There is one thing I know and believe in,
It's good to talk!

David Illsley F3

GAMES

There was a game that I used to play
With my granddad every day.
He would hide and I would seek,
We played this everyday of the week.
He would hide behind the door or
In the basement under the floor.
But now I don't play hide and seek anymore.

There was a game I used to play
With my granddad everyday.
I was the Indian and he was the Cowboy
But granddad was better than any toy.
I carried arrows and he had a gun,
Usually we would have lots of fun.
These are the games I used to play
With my old granddad everyday.

Carol Song F1



THE COMPUTER

I stand to attention without rest,
A slave who can only obey
Orders in my individual code,
But I obey without question.

My existence hangs on perfection,
One fault in my structured logic,
One tiny error; all it needs to create
Confusion. Anarchy in my ordered power.

I work unstintingly, searched and exploited.
I have no options, no choices,
No life except as a retrieval system.
But I have a revenge.

"You must close all applications
And contact the system administrator"
Or "Application reserved, please reboot
And delete all malfunctioning programmes."

Sadistically, I enjoy their dismay.
Maliciously, I cut off the network.
They curse and shout and swear,
But I have won.

Thomas Pitcaithly F3



FRUSTRATION.

FRANCESCA HO-JAIED

JUNIOR SCHOOL

REPORTS



THE FRIENDLY CLUB

The Friendly Club was founded at the beginning of the school year. Over the months it has progressed immensely. Our aim is make DHS a permanently happy place. One of the things we've set up is "Need to Talk". If you are being bullied you can come to the lodge for advice. All those who come are given a sweetie for consolation.

"Playground Fun In The Sun" otherwise known as "Fun In The Fog" is another thing we have organised. This is when Friendly Club members arrange games to keep everyone happy and occupied during playtimes. A variety of games is played. We have also had two competitions, one for colouring in Mickey/ Minnie Mouse and another for designing an Anti-Bully poster. Thanks to all those who took part on the 7 February 1997. We had an assembly on bullying which was very successful and we hope all of the pupils from L3 - L7 enjoyed it. We have thirteen club members who are:

Angela Lucas-Herald, Jenni Kilgallon, Stacy Croll, Lorna McFarlane, Lynsey Laird, Alexandra Bowen, Sally Brunton, Helen Charmers, Rosan Leslie, Richard Constable, Emma Guy, Peter Lucas-Herald and Kwan-Tin Chan. Some of these people are in the photo beneath this article. We would all like to say a special thank-you to Mrs Hackney for helping us so much.

Remember the Friendly Club is here to help.

Lorna, Helen, Angela, Felicity, Lynsey, Stacy, and Amelie.

WORLD DOUBLES TENNIS CHAMPIONSHIPS AT CRAIGLOCHART

On Thursday 22nd Of May 1997, the L7 girls went to Craiglochart in Edinburgh. All the girls met at the gates at nine o'clock. The journey was great and everyone was so excited. Mrs McIntosh and Mrs Docherty were the teachers who came with us.

When we arrived at the tennis courts, we were shown to the changing- rooms. We left our lunches and jackets there and we were shown to the courts where we were going to be coached. We were split into groups. The group which we were in had one famous man called Jan Gunnarsson who was from Sweden. The other groups were coached by Jeremy Bates, Christian Bergstrom and Chris Bailey. There were competitions which you could enter and win t-shirts. Twelve people won t-shirts which they had signed by all the famous tennis players. Then we said good bye to our coaches.

After coaching we went to have our lunch at the seating area. The first tennis match began at quarter to two and it was the womens' doubles between Debbie Graham, Kirstine Kuncce, Lori McNeil and Larisa Neiland. This was great fun and when the changeover came most of us went and bought an ice-cream from a man called Mr Boni, who had a stall in the grounds. At the end of the match Lori and Larisa made it to the semi-finals.

The next match was between Gigi Fernandez, Patricia Tarabini, Mercedes Pax and Chanda Rubin. We did not stay to the end of this match as we had to make our way back to the school. Other famous people who were at Craiglochart were Henri Leconte, Peter McNamara, Kevin Curren, Scott Davie, Chris Bailey, Jeremy Bates, Christian Bergstorm and Jan



Gunnarsson. Some of these people have played at Wimbledon. When we got back to school we played tennis in the playground. We had a great day at Craiglochart. It was really good fun and we hope next year's L7s have a great time too.

All the L7 girls would like to thank Mrs McIntosh, Mrs Docherty and Mrs Spowart from the PE department who organised the trip.

Laura MacLean and Elaine Balfour L7



HIGH SCHOOL OF DUNDEE RAINBOWS

During the past session the rainbows have been meeting on Fridays and have been engaged in a busy programme. This year activities have included games and art and crafts, dance and team pursuits. These have provided valuable opportunities for the girls to practice their skills and enjoy each other's company.

Our main theme this session involved the letters of the alphabet with two consecutive letters forming the focus for each weekly meeting. Some gatherings have included games such as skittles and relay races.

Later we moved on to the theme of Spring. The girls made pretty Mother's Day cards, daffodil pictures and Spring brooches.

In our final term the theme was Summer and particularly

memorable were the meetings which gave the girls the chance to practise Maypole dancing, move to the music of "The Flight of the Bumblebee" and create a dessert with summer fruits.

The Rainbow year concluded with a tour of Dundee with the Guide Friday open-top bus service. The route passed some familiar sights including Discovery, The Railway Bridge and Camperdown Park and gave the girls upstairs quite a thrill descending steeply from the Dundee Law!

I should like to take this opportunity to thank Mrs Hourd, Miss Mitchelson and senior pupil, Laura Berkeley, for all their help, support and good ideas throughout the Rainbow year.

Miss M. Cardno



GUIDE COOKING

On Sunday 3 November the Guides earned their Patrol Outdoor Cooking Pennant. We were cooking at the Boyack Scout Outdoor Centre, Monifieth. The weather conditions were not perfect, but nor were they terrible. It was very windy, but fortunately the fires didn't blow out. It did start to rain for about 2 minutes, then stopped. The menus were varied and I would say that all the meals were delicious. Some groups cooked pasta e.g. spaghetti bolognese. My patrol cooked burgers and spaghetti and I thought it was lovely.

One funny thing that happened was when one of the patrol's fires fell onto the grass. Mrs. Ross was stamping on it to try and put it out. It was a brilliant day.

Laura MacLean L7

GUIDE CAMP REPORT

This year the L6 and L7 Guides went on a camp in Newbigging. We were split into patrols and it was fun working together. When we arrived, we pitched our tents and fire shelters. Everyone had a great time and enjoyed the activities like tie-dyeing, trading post, cooking over fires, pyrography, map and compass work and playing games. The campfire was fantastic and we learned lots of new songs. We would like to thank Miss Macarthur for a great year at Guides and taking us on lots of fun outings and trips.

Jillian Sturrock L7

ANNUAL GUIDE REPORT

We started the year by having some fun games at Mayfield. In November as usual the Guides took part in the Armistice Parade. Zoe Czerek carried the wreath through the playground with cadet John Lewis. The colour party comprised Claire Boyle, Laura MacLean and Nicola McRae.

We all did our outdoor cooking in Monifieth. It was fun cooking different meals, and by the end of the day everybody's eyes were sore and watery because of the fire!

In December we did some carol singing in Broughty Ferry to the elderly. We sang a lovely programme of well-known carols. Thank you very much to Mrs. Hackney for playing the piano and also Miss Gordon for playing the guitar.

We started doing a bit of First Aid in the spring term which was fun. I certainly came away with a bit of knowledge on First Aid. We were continuing with our Trefoil and badge work as well. The weekend camp was a great success in Newbigging where everybody enjoyed themselves.

We are going to round the year off by selling cake and candy on Sports Day.

Special thanks to Miss Macarthur and Mrs. Ross for making this a very memorable year. We have all had a brilliant time.

Zoe Czerek L7



THE HALLOWEEN PARTY

On the 31st. October the L7;s had a Halloween party. When we arrived the Prefects and teachers were laying out the tables which were named by things like the witches bats. When everybody had arrived there was a parade of all the costumes. The seniors chose the best costumes which were: John Lucas-Herald as a werewolf, Robbie Landsburgh as John Major, Lynn Clark as the Mad Hatter from Alice in Wonderland, James Fleming as a Jonah Lomu, Laura Black as a punk and Alan Fraser as the "You've been Tangoed Man".

After this some groups played games, some ducked for apples and others had something to eat. When they had finished they changed over.

At the end of the games some people received prizes and then we all went home. Everybody enjoyed that night.

Lynn Clark
Jennifer Sturrock L7



JUNIOR SU

Our report for the session comes in the form of a recipe:

Ingredients

about two dozen enthusiastic pupils
a cupful of quizzes
several silly games
a spoonful of mime
a spoonful of drama
a pinch of rap rhythm
a good handful of Bible stories

Mix together the enthusiastic pupils, pour in the quizzes, games, mime and drama. Sprinkle on some rap rhythm generously. Mix in the Bible stories and let the flavour develop. Serve with a few dedicated Senior helpers and enjoy it once a week.

Mrs. Hourd

Junior Chess Club Report

Chess club proved to be as popular as ever this year and two sections were created in order to accommodate as many children as possible.

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Mrs Halliwell took charge of L4 and L5 while Mrs Thurston took L6 and L7.

The L6's and L7's were involved in the Kasparov/Save the Children UK Chess Challenge and several children qualified for the National Mega Finals which were hosted this year by Dundee High School. An enjoyable time was had by all who participated.

The Russell Trophy qualifying games proved to be as hard fought as ever and this year's finalists were:-

L4 David McCollum
L5 Keith Ip, Bobby Sharma
L6 Christopher McDonald
L7 Stuart Bruce

Congratulations go to the -

Winner: Christopher McDonald L6
Runner Up: Stuart Bruce L7

CHRISTMAS DANCE REPORT

For the first time in ages the L7 had a Christmas dance as well as a Halloween party. We had it in the Girls' School Hall.

The dance was at 7.30p.m. and the music was by Cutting Edge and the leader was D Mitchelson (Miss Mitchelson's brother).

The food was at Mrs. Mathew's and was very nice and we all enjoyed it.

We did lots of dances but the favourites were the St. Bernard's Waltz, Dashing White Sergeant, Strip the Willow and the Gay Gordons. Overall it was great fun.

Graham Caskie
Lewis McConnachie L7

Cricket

Cricket for the Junior primary eleven team started off with many enthusiastic people. Our team was: Jamie Gilbertson (Captain), Barry Jones (Vice-Captain), John Walton, Robert Gray, Gavin Crosby, Michael Walton, James Blake, Stuart Goudie, Fraser Kelly, scorer Gavin Illsley with the remaining two varying.

Our first match was against Morrison's Academy. We did not know what to expect but we won with a convincing victory. The next match was against Robert Gordon's at home for the second time. This was their first real game of cricket so we had a big chance of winning. We did beat them with another astonishing win. Our third cricket game was against George Heriot's - this time we played quick cricket with rules which were new to us. We were on a roll. We won the match and made our hat-trick by 75 runs.

Barry Jones and Jamie Gilbertson



L7 Netball Team

Best Result: Runners-up in the East Division of the Dundee District Summer League

Netball Report

The Junior School netball teams have had an exciting energetic and successful year.

The L7 team participated in the Dundee District Winter League for Primary schools. Although we did not proceed to the finals we enjoyed all our matches, winning three, drawing two and losing only one.

In the Kennedy Cup Knockout Competition for P7 and under, DHS won against Mossgiel (6 - 3) and lost against Birkhill (7 - 6).

In the Dundee District Summer League for Primary Schools, we won three matches and proceeded to the finals where we won against Longhaugh but were beaten unfortunately by Mossgiel. We therefore became runners - up to Mossgiel in the finals.

We are proud to report that the L6 team were the



L6 Netball Team

Best Result: Winners of the Miss Ward Trophy for P6 and Under (knockout competition)

winners of the Miss Ward Trophy for P6 and under. This is a knock-out competition. Didn't they do well?

DHS were also well represented when three girls Catriona Whiteford, Jody MacDonald and Zoe Czerek were selected for the Dundee Schools Training Squad. All three of us benefited greatly from the experience.

Rugby Triumphs

The 'A' Team

The primary 'A' team this year had a really exciting season with lots of great and impressive rugby. The season started by playing Queen Victoria. We were all nervous because it was our first game but we overcame all that when we scored our first try. The final score in that match was 24 - 0 to Dundee. Our next match was against Dollar Academy which was the hardest match of the year. Everyone knew how good they were because the primary team had not beaten them for several years. We all played our hardest and tackled well. The final score was 6 - 0 to Dundee. The next match was Beaconsfield. Last year's team beat them by 60 points but that didn't lead us to underestimate them. We played well and the final score was 51 - 0 to Dundee. We carried on the year without one point being scored against us until we met St Aloysius. They were a good team and played very well the final score being 6 - 3 to Dundee. We have had a very good season without one defeat and we would just like to thank all the coaches and supporters who took part in cheering us on.

Primary 'B' Team

The primary 'B' team's season was very exciting. We had some very impressive results including a 23 - 0 win over Queen Victoria's Primary 'A' team and a 22 - 0 win over St Aloysius. We also showed great team spirit to come back from a 10 - 0 deficit to a 12 - 10 victory. The team only suffered one defeat which was away to Hutchisons and we only lost by the slightest of margins, 6 - 3. Overall it was a very impressive season for the Primary 'B' team.

Stuart Bruce and Rory Hunter



Hockey Report

This year the primary school hockey teams had a hard season, partly due to the weather as we had three matches and a tournament cancelled because of it! Our first match was against Mary Erskine which was a tough lesson. We were soundly

beaten. However we were able to beat Morrison's Academy, which brought our hopes up. The A and B teams boyh won their next match against St. Margaret's from Aberdeen. Sadly the C team lost. However they were not too upset as we had all had an afternoon off school! Our last outing was to play in the George Watson's Tournament for Primary 7's. We lost two of our three matches in the opening round and didn't make it to the finals but we had a lot of fun. We have high hopes for next season. We would like to thank Mrs. Spowart and Mr. Nicol for coaching us, Mr. Melville for driving the minibus and Mrs. Macintosh for her support and encouragement throughout the season.

Alison Robertson and Zoe Czerek

VISITORS



Fraser and James pipe in the haggis



Samantha dancing the Sword Dance

LV's Burns Supper Friday, 24th 12.30pm

After changing into tartan clothing we found ourselves a seat and waited until we heard piping. The door opened and Fraser Kelly and James Fleming (the pipers) and Robert Small (holding the haggis) and Constance Dessain (Poosie Nancy) came in. Next Mr Durrheim addressed the haggis and after that the feasting began! After a short while Mr Stuart told us the tale of 'Tam O' Shanter' and then we had a little more food. After that the entertainment began! There was a mixture of dancing, music, songs and poems, most of which were watched by Mrs Woodman and Mrs Hackney. Then it was time to clear up. The Burns Supper was a lot of fund and I think everyone enjoyed it.

Catherine Jung - Reporter



Colin, Lucy and Keith playing their recorders



Following a successful and informative visit to The Junior School by the Fire Brigade, some of the pupils felt inspired to write some poems. Here is a short selection

Fire

A dropped match or a cigarette,
Can doom the years of growth.
The fire rushes through the trees,
Consuming bush and tree; both.

Racing voraciously through the wood,
The red flame gorges on.
Blackened stumps where proud oaks stood,
Those beautiful trees; have gone.

The flames are licking up the trunk.
Of the oldest trees.
The hot, red cancer seals their fate,
The ash sails on the breeze.

The fire screams, it sizzles and spits,
The rain has come at last!
The charred, blackened earth is all that is left,
It was a plentiful haven; in the past.

Gavin Illsley L7

Fire

The flames soaring and cracking showing no mercy
The trees crumpling and shrivelling
Before landing on the blackened earth

The terrific inferno blazing up
Dancing and jumping showing all its aggression
As the bushes snap and crackle
The immense inferno sweeps the crying trees
down to ash which once was grass

The fire now eats into the heart of the forest taking all it can
The atmosphere now intense
The prancing flames gorging on anything that was human

Now the fire is put out
All that is left is volcanic destruction
A few sizzling ashes
Two hours of racing flames Leaving millions of years of
creation dead

Stuart Bruce L7

Fire

A lurking menace
A cigarette end
Dundee High School brought to ruin
Thick smoke
Flickering flames
A growing wind-like cancer
Its hunger not yet satisfied

As light breeze
Burning up quickly
Children screaming
Teachers bawling
Flames high in the sky
The moon hidden by the smoke
The blazing inferno giving out intense heat

Now a desolate waste
But still not satisfied
Water hosed in
But not good enough
Flaming up instantly
Burning showers of sparks
And sadly still not satisfied

John Laird L7



"SANTA"



Dear Dr. Macfarlane Smith,

Thank you very much for giving a talk to the L7 classes about how you prepared for and climbed up part of Mount Everest. It was extremely interesting and informative and it will be valuable to us as we write our stories about a mountain climb this week. I know that some of my friends came away from your talk with very exciting ideas for their stories from your experiences. The slides you brought for your talk and the explanations of the route you travelled, including the perils, also helped us to imagine how difficult it was for you to attempt this climb, the danger you faced and the differences in cultures that were encountered. If you do try to climb Mount Everest again, we would very much enjoy it if you could come to the school and tell us what happened on that visit

L7



Technology Project - Rubbish

This is a report about the problems of litter in Dundee High School's playground and what we decided to do about it. We have recently completed our project which has been about the fight against litter. We carried out a survey to find out just how bad the problem was in the front playground and back playground-it was bad! We decided that to stop the litter problem we should teach children to use bins from an early age and encourage children from L1-3 to put their litter in the bins so they don't throw litter on the ground when they get

older.

After discussing the hazards of not throwing litter away, we decided to make our own bins for the L1-3 classrooms. One week later we went back with a questionnaire for the children to answer for the bin design. We found out that although their favourite colour was red they liked lots of other colours too, so our group decided to make a multi-coloured bin.

To get an idea of what it was going to look like we drew a scale model of our bin. After looking at our scale picture we managed to make a prototype. It was made of straws, card and pipe cleaners so it was a copy of the real bin but ten times smaller.

Once we finished our prototype we went to work on the wood for the frame of our bin. We gave our teacher orders for the sizes of wood we needed. When we had finished measuring we started to saw the wood to our measurements.

When all the wood was cut we started to glue the wood together to make the frame and then we added triangular pieces of cardboard to reinforce the corners. Next we put on the card side and finally we started to paint our design on the sides and make the lid.

When the bins were decorated we had to go on to make the posters to encourage the children to throw litter away properly in the bins provided for it. We then put the bags in, which was a success as we had already checked the sizes. We had finished!

WE finally handed over our bin. You could see the in L1 liked it and they wrote us some very nice thank you letters. It's probably a new experience going to put rubbish in this bin!

John Walton L6

OUTINGS



L5 TRIP TO STIRLING

On Tuesday 13 May the L5s went to Stirling Castle and the Bannockburn Heritage Centre. The adults who took us were Mrs. Young, Mrs. Wright, Mrs. Woodman, Mrs. Hackney and Mrs. Docherty. First we went on a one and a half hour journey,

looking at the beautiful scenery and chatting to friends as we went. When we arrived we split up to see the castle, it was beautiful! All the medieval archaeology made you feel like you were there in medieval times. We were taught the Death March too! It was Amazing! We also performed it in the palace in costume and all the other people who were also visiting the castle watched us. It was sort of embarrassing because we only had ten minutes to learn it. After that our photographs were taken by our teachers. It was lunchtime and we ate most of our lunch on the bus. We then went to The Bannockburn Heritage Centre. We watched an interesting but gruesome video about The Battle of Bannockburn. We had a tour around the centre led by the teachers. After that we tried on a very heavy helmet similar to the one that Robert the Bruce wore in battle. Next we went to the gift shop and bought some souvenirs. There were flags, games, torches, books and cute posters of animals. Then it was back to Stirling Castle to explore the kitchen. There were animals hanging from the ceiling and blood stains on the floor. There were realistic statues of people working in the kitchen dressed in aprons made from animal skins. We then went to a beautiful chapel. Outside there were marks made by stone masons, an H shaped mark, a V shaped mark and an X shaped mark. We went inside too. Finally we went into the Great Hall which was being reconstructed. The fireplace had stones and rocks which were used for catapults. After that we went back to school. If you go to Stirling Castle, we bet you will have a smashing time.

Keith Ip, Bobby Sharma and Joanna Wright L5

On the 21st of March 1997, the L7s went to Paris, here's what happened.

It was 9 o'clock at night and everyone was really excited as we waved good-bye to our families.

There were 2 coaches, each with lots of room, a brilliant driver and even a TV!

People made themselves comfortable listening to music, playing bingo and games.

At about midnight the lights were turned out and the curtains were drawn as we settled down for the night.

In the morning we caught the ferry at Dover and when we arrived in France everyone was soon excited. The streets of Paris were busy and full of shops (especially pharmacies which Gavin Crosby found really amusing!).

When we arrived at our hotel we were taken up to our rooms. We shared with 2 or 3 people. We then had tea after which we just explored our very large hotel. There was a games room with a table-tennis table, a disco room and in total 7 floors! Thankfully there was a lift!

It was quite late by the time everyone managed to get to sleep but in the morning we were all ready to go sightseeing. First we went to Sacré-Coeur where we spent a really relaxing morning. This church sits on a hill overlooking the rest of Paris, giving you a roof-top view. Some of us went inside and others didn't.

There were thousands of street-sellers near by and many of us had our portrait taken or braid put in our hair or we bought a souvenir or such like. The weather was brilliant but time moved on and so did we to the Palace of Versailles. It was enormous and so were the gates, which were gold, like most things inside apart from the stairs which had a red carpet. After our grand entrance there were many rooms. Some of them were as big as some of our houses, especially the Hall of Mirrors which we thought would never end! Through the windows you could see part of the huge gardens with their statues, beautiful plants, flowers, hedges and bushes, not to mention the ponds! Also there were more street-sellers there and because it is illegal to sell things on the street, every now and then the police would drive through so the men would quickly hide their stuff and run for it! This time we caught the scene in action because one poor seller tripped up over our tyre on the bus and was taken away by the police.



Finally we went to Notre Dame with its painting of Quasi Modo on the walls. By now it was quite late, so we had to return to the hotel.

After tea some of us went for a short walk to the local shop and even better still, some of us in Mrs Woodman's group went on a quick ride on the underground, le métro, which made a great end to a great day!

On the third day we changed transport again! From a bus to a train, from a train to a boat, for we were going sightseeing on the river Seine. It was a nice sunny day but if it became a bit cold we could go inside, downstairs. We saw many famous landmarks: we went past the original Statue of Liberty and Notre Dame. We sailed underneath and through the Golden Bridge and in the distance there was the Eiffel Tower.

We also saw the Place de la Concorde and the Musée d'Orsay which used to be a railway station.

By now it was time for lunch and we ate this on the bus as we travelled to Aquaboulevard, a Leisure Centre. It was brilliant fun. Everyone jumped straight in the pool which had several parts: an indoor pool, an outdoor pool, small fountains, a wave machine. Also there were many floats, flumes, slides and shutes, many of which looked like sea-creatures such as the one where you walked into a whale's mouth and came out over its tongue because the slide was inside.

Another slide was quite fast and had some steep drops and a third one was long, windy and slow.

After driving off we were soon ready for our "Paris by Night" tour.

Again we went past many interesting things such as the Glass Pyramid, some fabulous fountains and the Eiffel Tower but this time because it was dark it was lit up and it really was a beautiful sight. We also sailed by the Arc de Triomphe which looked gorgeous under the street lights.

Do you know that when they need to put scaffolding on a famous building they paint a picture of the building, as high or as wide as the scaffolding and put it in front so nobody knows from a distance that repairs are being done and tourists can still take their photographs!

After our long night out we were still up exceedingly early the next day ready for Disneyland. Most people were looking forward to that....

When we arrived it was just too good to be true! Nobody knew what to go on first, although most people ended up choosing Space Mountain, the scariest ride by far. The train was a cannon-ball to people outside, and to people inside, you just wondered why you'd entered.

Before you could even start to think, you'd go BOOM, and you would be going forward so fast, screaming your head off! To people on the outside you'd just come out of the cannon.

On this particular ride the back seats were the best because of the 360° loop and the totally vertical drop. The scariest part is when you go upside down and you get a real fright when you fly into space.

Congratulations to the teachers who were brave enough to go on!

There were other types of rides such as Thunder Mountain when you got soaking wet! Or the Labyrinth where you got lost. Indiana Jones was good too.

Disney had a mixture of everything: characters from cartoons, ghost houses, shows, playthings to buy, adventure lands, parades, fast rides, slow rides, carousels and much more. I think Disney was the best day for many of us.

That night we had a disco in the hotel, which was brilliant. It was a perfect way to spend our last night because in the morning, it was time to go home, although we did go first to the Eiffel Tower. It was sooooo big! I'm glad we took the lift as none of us were too enthusiastic about climbing the stairs.

Everyone in our class went to the very top stage and had such a good view of Paris.

Do you know that if you dropped a 2p coin over the side it would weigh the equivalent of 10,000 tons by the time it reached the bottom, and if it landed on someone's head it would kill them because it would split them in two?

Afterwards we spent our last hours shopping before catching the ferry once more. After such an enjoyable week we arrived back in Dundee in the early hours. Our wonderful time was over.

Thank you to all the teachers who made it possible for us to go and who came with us. Paris was definitely the highlight of the year.

Holly Curless L7M

LV's TRIP TO VANE FARM

Wednesday 4th June 1997, 10.15 am. LV had been split into four groups and each group had a name tag they had made the previous day. The guides at Vane Farm were waiting for us. Our group (group 1) went off on the walk up Vane Hill. The other groups went to make play-doh insects, look at insects and go pond-dipping. We got sheets of paper and noted down interesting things we saw. Our group saw two very interesting things - a frog and a lot of "cuckoo spit" (frogs' saliva). At the top of the hill we looked at the beautiful view of Loch Leven down below us. At the end of the day we had our turn of pond-dipping. We found tadpoles, snails and cardis-larvae. Most of us got sunburned, one of them being Sarah one of this paper's reporters. In the gift shop we bought quite a lot, ranging from rubbers and sharpeners to cuddly toys and balancing birds. The journey home seemed longer than the outward one but that was because we were tired, but we all came back satisfied after our long day.

Reporters: Catherine Jung
Sarah McConville

Dalguise Report '97

On 12 May at 2 pm a group of children assembled in the playground ready for one of the best moments of their lives. A trip to Dalguise - suddenly it was time to go, the adventure began.

While we were there we did all the usual activities plus a few new ones, which were zip-line, cows-tails and trapeze. Of these my favourite was trapeze.

You climb up a tree for 60 ft then you climb onto the platform and jump for the trapeze. If you fell it didn't matter as you had a harness and a safety rope on.

On the ground my favourite activity was the quads. I had never been on one before but I loved every minute of it. Zooming over stones, crashing into tyres and getting dirty and wet from the massive puddle just before the ramp. I did all the obstacles which were the corner, the little donut, the ramp and the keyhole or bit donut. I really enjoyed all the evening activities, but loved the disco. The food was quite good but I still missed my mum's homecooked meals. At first I was a bit worried about being away from home but there was no need because it was totally brilliant, an experience never to forget.

Rachael Dyer L6

DRAMA



Nativity 1996

The Lost Sheep

Every child in L1, L2 and L3 took part in this year's story of the first Christmas.

Little Bo-Peep had lost her sheep. She met all the people from Nursery - Rhyme Land. No one had seen her lost sheep until at last, Twinkle, the magic star, led her to Bethlehem where all her friends, the Kings and Shepherds were gathered around Jesus' crib. The lost sheep had been found. We all enjoyed acting and singing. We hope our audience felt happy too.





RATS

On the evenings of 23rd, 24th and 25th June at the Gardyne Theatre, **ALL** the children from L1V - LV11 of the Junior School performed in the lively musical "Rats" which is based on the story of The Pied Piper of Hamelin. This colourful and entertaining musical was a complete sell-out and tickets were like gold-dust.

Preparations for this extravaganza began after Easter and both pupils and staff of the Junior School worked very hard throughout the term with lunchtime and after-school rehearsals to produce a wonderfully polished performance.

The T-shirt worn by the cast was designed by Jennifer Cuthbert LV1 and the programme by Elizabeth Tainsh LV11. The scenery was designed and drawn by Mrs. Gouick from the Art

Department and painted by LV11 boys and senior pupils. Mrs. Anne Duffus along with Miss S. Cohen and Mr. D. Lawson from the Music Department provided a superb musical accompaniment for the show. All their assistance was greatly appreciated.

We would like to extend a special Thank You to the squad of volunteer parents who provided and sewed our elaborate and colourful costumes, to Mrs. Sheila Adam and her staff for printing the tickets and programmes and to Mr. Jim Taylor and his staff at the Gardyne Theatre for their stage management and valuable advice.

Finally, our congratulations must go to all the children who sang and performed so professionally over the three evenings- may they never forget the time they went over The Weser.





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Special
Knowledge
Icing on the cake we are
Lots of us
Lively
Strength

Calligraphy
Entertaining
Novelty
Talent
Realistic
Ever the best

SPELLING IS.....

Spelling is the words on the page
Spelling is the words that dance in my head.
I think I remember how to spell it then they begin to dance
Then the teacher begins to get in a pishint
How can I get her to understand?
She thinks I am stupid
What can I do?

May Smith L7

SPELLING IS.....

Spelling is evil,
Spelling is bad
I am not thick
Just find it hard.
I fight with spelling
And it gets me off guard.
100

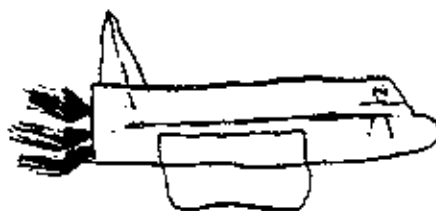
You may find it easy
But I find it hard
You might think that my brain
Is a great lump of lard.

Please consider my plight
I really am bright.
Is it my spelling or is it your sight?
My brain is large
Not the size of split peas.
I am a genius -
Just call me Archimedes

Mark Wilson L7

Creative Writing

When I grow up
I want to be a
spaceman so I can go
in a grrt big
space - rocket then
it can go to the
moon.



ROB MADDEN
L1

Winter

Snow,
Crisp, white, cold,
Glistening, sparkling, soft,
A blanket around me, the moon outside,
Snow.

Snowflakes,
Jaggy, glittering, thin,
Small, cold, biting, light,
I look around the world each night and I see
Snowflakes.

Snowman,
Podgy, round, jolly,
Glistening, white, melon-mouth, coal-eyed,
I did not like it when my snowman died.

Richard Stewart L4

Bonfire Night

We rush with excitement to
The firework display,
We've been patiently waiting
In school all day,
The bonfire shines brightly,
Rockets light up the sky,
Gosh! Look at that Catherine wheel spinning nenear by.
Nicola Waldner L5

Queen Nefertiti

Spin a coin, spin a coin,
All fall down;
Queen Nefertiti
Stalks through the town.

Over the sidewalks
Her feet go chack,
Her legs are as tall
As a chimney stack

Her arms move
Like snakes in the air,
The walls split open
At her green-eyed stare
Her voice is thin
As the ghosts of bees;
She'll crumble your bones,
She'll make your blood freeze,

Spin a coin, spin a coin,
All fall down;
Queen nefertiti
Stalks through the town

Alec Brownie L5

Favourite things

My favourite thing's, there's quite a mixture,
From dancing to swimming to drawing a picture.

The purring of kittens as they lap up their milk,
When stroking a puppy it feels just like silk.

The melting of snowflakes as they hit the ground,
The ringing of church bells, what a glorious sound,

There's lots of favourites of mine you know,
Cat's eyes in the dark really do glow.

I love babies when they smile through the day,
And babies put away the gloom for the day.

Nicola Waldner L5

The Wild Side of Me

There is a dolphin in me...
Diving gracefully under the water,
Swimming up to the surface to grab a breath,
And jumping and soaring in and out of the sea.

There is a cat in me....
Alert and wide awake ready to pounce on my prey,
Dozy, ready to fall a sleep,
Curious and inquisitive about what is just around the next corner.

There is a leopard in me....
Clearing land in minutes faster than anything else,
Angry, drawing claws at anything,
Jumpy, scared and nervous.

Jean Kilgallon L6

Inside Me

There is a hamster inside me....
Sleeping quietly curled up in a ball,

Eating, filling my pouches with food,
Running up the tubes back to bed.

There is a puppy inside me....
A playful puppy chewing on Dad's slipper,
Rolling about on the floor wanting to be tickled,
Wanting to be played with.

There is a tiger inside me....
An angry, growling, scratching tiger,
Defending her territory,
Hunting, pouncing on prey,
Sharp teeth fighting and biting.

Rachael Dyer L6

In Our Family

In our family
Mum is the bounce in the tennis ball,
She's the tea at an event,
She is the car that takes me places.

In our family
Dad is the driver that hits the golf ball,
Dad is the engineer who constructs the road
Dad is the grumpiness while going round the shops.

In our family
I am the pain that hits you when you are ill,
I am the laughter when a comedian cracks a joke,
I am the splash in the pool.

James Moir L6

In Our Family

In our family
Dad is a bottle of French red wine,
He's a pair of old ripped jogging-bottoms,
He's a winning try at rugby,
And soft snow falling from the sky.

In our family
Mum is a crisp, white nurses's uniform,
She's a tumbling washing machine,
She's the 'No!' you wish was a 'Yes'.

In our family
Ross is a big brain waiting to burst with answer,
He's a big soft, cuddly toy,
He's a strong fierce dog,
And he's a sore rugby player.

In our family
Now there's only me
And I'm not going to tell!

Kirsty Hawkes L6G

Our Family Christmas

Christmas for my mum is...

Racing her brains for ideas for presents,
Emptying her purse in the shops,
Then dragging shopping home.
Cooking overtaking her,
Until we don't know whether she's a turkey,
Or just bothered old mum!

Christmas for my Dad is...

Wrestling with decorations,
Getting buried by pine needles,
Being crushed by presents.

Christmas for my brother is...

Peeking into presents,
Eating chocolates off the tree,
Basically, just being a nuisance.

Christmas for my cat is....

Wonderfull!

Turkey livers for his dinner,
Playing with wrapping paper,

Christmas for my family is....

Fun and laughter all the time,
Grandparents and presents, parcels and games!

Sarah Dorward L6

Mountain Climb

The sun shone down from a clear, blue sky, as we got ready to set off on our dangerous and lonely journey to Mount Everest. It was a challenge that was waiting to happen.

We arrived at the Himalayan Base Camp. It had lots of little tents and Sherpas and in the distance we could see Everest, the highest mountain in the world. I was with my two companions Jeffrey Newquay and Edmond Trent. Newquay was a muscular and experienced mountaineer with a crooked nose. Trent however was a stocky man with an ambition to reach the summit of Everest.

We planned the journey for a month and the purpose of the adventure was to experience what few people had experienced before.

We camped at the Himalayan Base Camp and the next morning we set off by the route familiar to all climbers. We took with us crampons, ice axes and metal ladders. The mountain was covered in a crust of thick ice and not a single sign of life was in sight. The winds howled around the mountain and were very keen.

This didn't stop us from reaching the summit although there were hundreds of crevasses. We were getting used to the weather conditions when suddenly Trent slipped and could have plummeted to his doom. He injured himself so we tried to find a suitable place to camp for the frosty night. Newquay set up camp and we stayed there till sun-rise.

We ate cold sardines and eggs in the tent while the Arctic winds whistled outside all night. We left some provisions in our tent for the descent of Everest. We were now at 5,010 metres and we put on our open-circuit breathing apparatus as the atmosphere was very thin.

The rock was holdless at this point and the wind was unrelenting. We climbed up it because it was sloping but I was sweating. The skyline was dizzy and there was a worm-wide crack between cornice and rock. We didn't go that way but we were very near the top. However, the way was blocked by a towering wall of smooth rock! We tried to use our ice axes. They were good enough to do the job. We were like monstrous gaping fish.

Two more whacks of the axe and we were at the summit. I felt really proud of myself and Trent's ambition was fulfilled. We took photographs there and I left some chocolates as an offering to the Gods. The view was magnificent.

Suddenly a thick mist blotted out the landscape. All visible landmarks disappeared. We walked slowly not knowing what dangers there were under the snow.

It was snowing heavily and we tried to find out the way that we had come. Newquay had a map of Everest so we used that as a guide.

The frozen waste was featureless and our beards were frozen. We tried to get down as fast as we could. We were now at 2,058 metres when we suddenly reached a group of Sherpas in the blizzard. They showed us the way down because they were experts.

When we reached the bottom there were lots of reporters there. We told them what encounters we had faced in our dangerous and lonely journey. We were famous!

Kader Chowdhury L7

Blue

Blue is the vast sapphire sea,
With its great starry waves and calm little bays,
Blue is the azure sky on a warm summer's day,
Which sometimes turns from blue into grey.
Blue is a pond covered in ice,
And blue is the snow catching the light,
Blue is a peacock tall and proud,
And blue is a corpse wrapped in a shroud.
Blue is a bluebell with its perfumed scent,
And blue is the sadness that is never meant,
Blue is a whale that feeds on the krill,
And blue is a shark born to kill,
What would happen if blue wasn't blue,
Would we know what to do?

Robert Barr L7

Limericks

There once was a pig weighed a ton,
It could not get up to walk or run,
Mum said she would fry it,
So he went on a diet,
And with the other pigs, had lots of fun.

There was a fat pig who could fly,
It just lixed on some springs and jumped high,
When he eventually crashed down,
In the middle of town,
He said to himself "My oh my!"

I had a small hamster named Fred,
And a large dog which was fed,
The dog felt like eating
When poor Fred was sleeping
And the mongrel, bit off Fred's head.

There once was a giraffe two feet tall,
Who kept getting stick for being small,
One day he grew taller,
Whilst the other's grew smaller,
And gave him no stick at all.

Stewart Arbuckle L7

The Bird

There once was a bird from County Durham
Who worked for a bird plucking firm,
When they started to pluck
He let out a cluck
For under the feather lived an earth worm.

Anneka Walker L7

There once was a pig from Tonga,
Who decided to dance the Conga
He jumped all around
Made holes in the ground
And he couldn't dance any longer!

James Fleming L7

There once was a camel so frantic
Whose dream was to sail the Atlantic
But he fell off the boat
And cut his own throat
And the slit in his neck was gigantic.

Fraser Kelly

Green

Green is an emerald
set in a ring,
Green is the smell
of freshly cut grass
Green is the taste
of cabbage and greens.
Green is a sign
that tells you to "go!" "go!" "go!"
Green makes me feel happy
not sad or angry.
It tells me that
summer is on the way.

Green is the feathers
a budgie wears.
Green is a silent
colour, it makes me
feel calm.
It is the sight of
sharp holly at Christmas.
Green can be light, dark
or luminous. Green is in nature,
the sea and in
stones.

Green is a colour
made in many shades.

Elaine Ballour L7

When everyone else had gone off to Paris, 10 of us remained behind. When we arrived at school on Monday morning we were dreading a day of Maths and English, but luckily for us Mrs Hackney saved the day by setting up a programme of different activities to do. The highlights of our week were the visits to Verdant Works and The Science Festival. The Verdant Works was a very educational and fun outing. As for the Science Museum it was ore fun that educational. On the way back from the Science Festival the weather was extremely horrible so we were diverted round the long way but other than that our week was successful.

Jody McDonald
Rebeca Page
Lisa Connely
Jenny Gordon

Fire of London

What happened?

I was sleeping one night. Suddenly I hear a funny noise outside. Then I smell flames and smoke and heard people going crazy outside. It all happened in a baker shop. It was spreading towards me. I was terrified and frightened.

Heather Chalmers L2H

Fire of London

London was on fire.

Out of control.

No house left.

Dogs on fire.

Outside my gate.

Nasty.

Tyese Bastien L2H

When I Grow Up

When I grow up I want to be an inventor. I will invent and make a mechanical robot machine with mechanical hands and when the machine moves it washes the floor, so mummys do not have to do it!

Adam Cuthbert L2H

Lady Sheila Ladinsfield

Lady Sheila Ladinsfield waited expectantly for an explanation from "the boys" as to why the tennis ball had sailed through her open window into her house. She was a skinny lady with freckles on her face that had come with age. Her long nails drummed on the armchair. She wore a sour expression as her enormous eyes travelled slowly from one boy to the next.

Lady Sheila Ladinsfield's flossy hair was catapulted in all directions as she shouted. She pointed one of her frail skinny fingers at them and then decided that was enough. She straightened her purple silk dress and rearranged her jewellery. Her thin, dry lips managed a wobbly smile, then she hurried them out. She then hobbled back into her huge armchair, her huge, clumsy black high-heels barely touching the ground. She switched on some opera music and sighed. "Boys," she thought, "Who needs them?"

Suzanne Smith L7H



Andrew McNicol L7

The New Neighbour

A stranger moved into Rainbow Cottage last week. We saw the removal van arrive in the morning and watched the men carry a very odd assortment of furniture into the unusual little house. It had an untidy look about it, because the walls were crumbling, and the thatched roof was falling into disrepair. The cottage was a rectangular building, with one wall taller than the others, making it look quite comical. On top of the roof, was a squat chimney that looked like it would drop off at the slightest touch and which would give the birds nesting on top quite a shock, although they could join the others in the thatch. The strange furniture looked as though it would go well with ramshackle cottage. First the men took in the boring things, the tables and chairs, but it got more interesting. There was a huge iron bath, with neither plug nor taps, which was joined on the pavement by a strange box-like contraption which made "Ping, ping," noises and gave out smoke. I could have watched all day, but I had to mow the lawn.

When I came outside later, the things were gone. In their place, stood a strange looking man. The first thing you noticed was his size, he was well over six feet, and built like a horse. My eyes rested on his face, and all thought of size was gone. His hair was a rich brown, and his eyes were less remarkable, he had a blunt nose, and a mouth which looked as though it couldn't sulk. He had a lightly-tanned face, and I immediately took him for a sailor. A cloth cap rested on his brow, and a faded blue-green woollen pullover that looked as if it had been knitted at the dawn of time covered his broad shoul-

ders. His gnarled hands reminded me of an oak tree I had seen, and his finger-nails were clipped short. In complete contrast to his pullover, his flannel trousers were flame red. He wore black, hob-nail boots. The new owner of the cottage certainly **was** an unusual character.

Gavin Illsley L7M

'Letter from wounded soldier at Crimean War'

Zoe Galloway L2H

Scutari Hospital

Scutari

Dear Daddy

I hate the hospital, it's dirty and disgusting but when Florence came I felt a lot better and love her dearly, her face is beautiful.

Even though I have no leg I am feeling better and call her the bird. I love her because she cleaned the hospital up. I am on crutches and she has planted a garden for us. The doctors gave us disgusting food but when Florence arrived she gave us better food, she never fails.

I call her the lady with the lamp. It's a better hospital now.

Please write back. I hope I can come home, the doctors are kinder now and I feel a lot better. She is a lovely lady. I was afraid when I had my leg blown off.

Love from Zoe Nightingale



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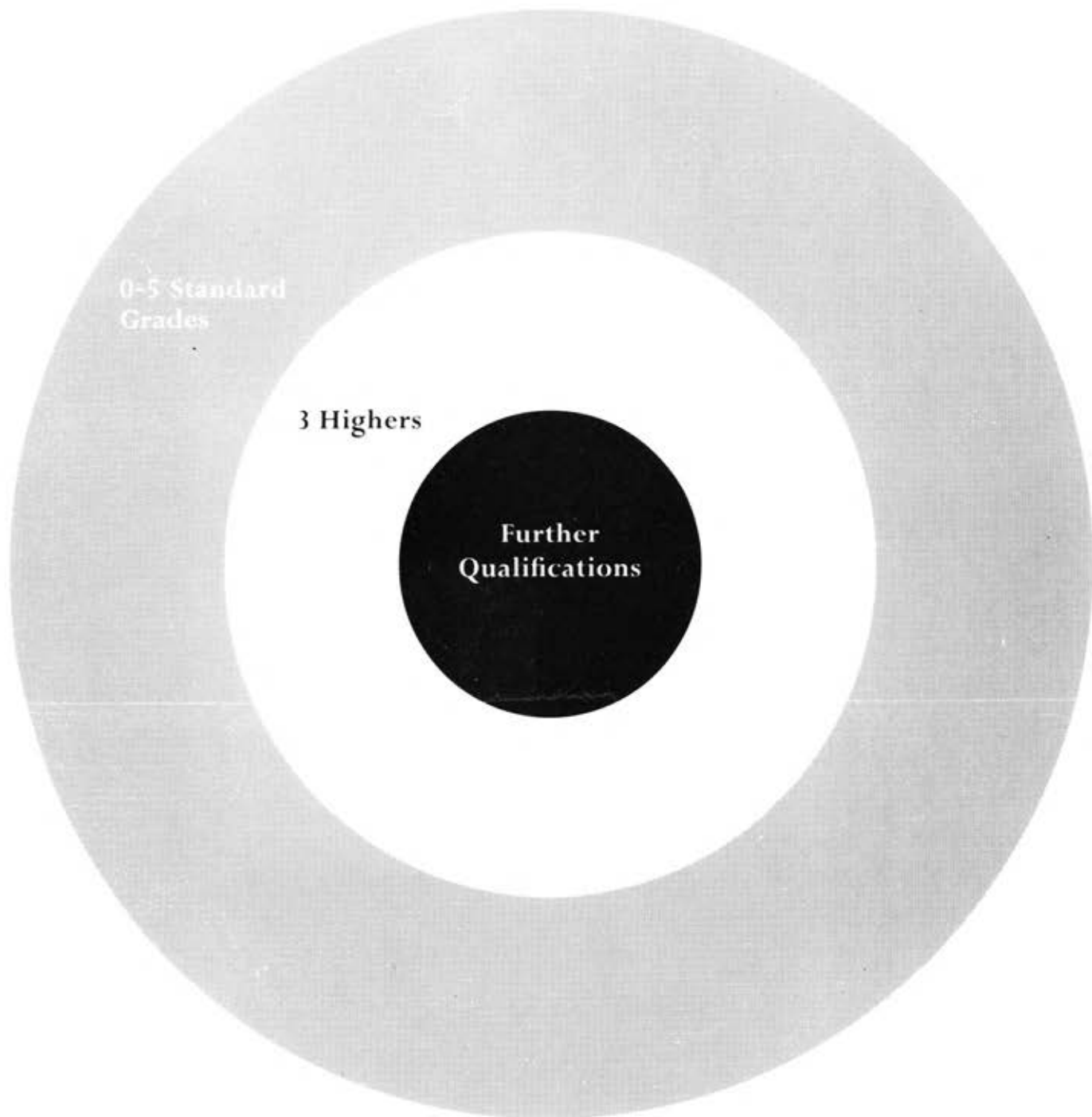
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To find out more, ask to see the RAF Careers Liaison Officer who can be reached through your Careers Teacher, or contact the nearest RAF Careers Information Office (address in the telephone book under Royal Air Force).



ROYAL AIR FORCE

High School of Dundee Scholarship Fund Appeal



SCHOLARSHIP FUND APPEAL

The High School of Dundee is probably the most impressive building in the City.

With half as many more pupils as it had thirty years ago -- the number presently touches 1200 -- and a curriculum of far wider scope, the School continues to offer an academic education relevant to the world of today.

The future of the School is a vital issue. In an age of educational experimentation there is a danger that we may lose forever institutions which have stood the test of time.

If the present character of the School is to be preserved --- as we are determined it shall be --- the School's independence can only be secured with a substantial endowment. Hence this appeal for contributions to the Scholarship Fund

Dundee High School has a great and honourable past. It has made an enduring and significant contribution to the education of generations of boys and girls ---



WITH YOUR HELP IT WILL CONTINUE

The Bursar has Covenant Forms for those who wish them and he will be pleased to accept donations and answer any enquires.

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