

HIGH SCHOOL OF DUNDEE



REVIEW

08



The Balaka

Bangladeshi Restaurant

Alexandra Place • St. Andrews • Fife KY16 9XD

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Friday and Saturday - Noon to 1am

Our chefs checking the herbs grown in the extensive kitchen garden at
the back of the Balaka Restaurant. Coriander and spinach are in plentiful supply.





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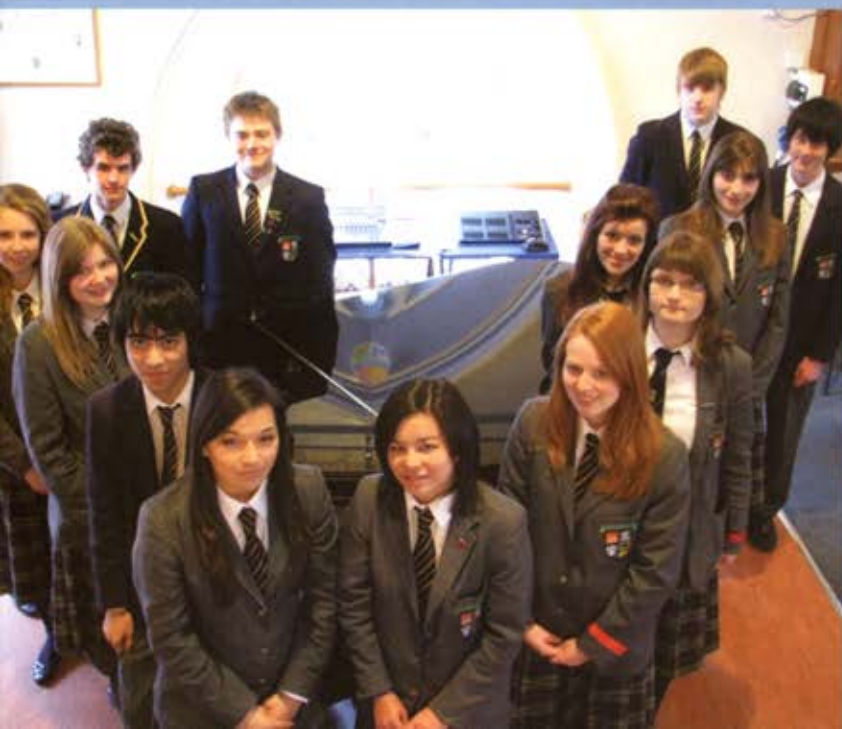
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EDITORIAL

This year has been a most unusual one for the High School of Dundee: not only was the school visited by HMle, but both our Rector and one of our Depute Rectors announced their retirement. As you might imagine, these events brought about a certain amount of activity and rushing about –each in their own way! However, in the midst of all the bustle, pupils and staff continued to work together in numerous areas: sport, the arts, charitable giving, debating, academic attainment to name but a few...

Something of the busy life of our school is reflected in the pages of this year's Review – I hope you enjoy reading it.

Mrs Jane Phillips, Editor.

ACKNOWLEDGEMENTS AND THANKS:

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HOUSE CAPTAINS 07/08

RECTOR'S REPORT

On 21st April 1938 the badge of the High School of Dundee was matriculated in the Court of the Lord Lyon King of Arms. Well over 1000 representations of it are seen during term time every day on pupils' blazers and the badge is seen flying proudly over the Main Building. The school badge identifies the school: see the badge think of the High School. Why is that the case? It is a symbol of our roots, where we have come from. The crown of the Virgin Mary, Patron Saint of the City of Dundee reflects our place within the community; the Cross of St Andrew and the Crozier of the Abbot of Lindores remind us of our Scottish heritage and of our foundation in the 13th century. The lilies in a silver vase have long appeared on the coat-of-arms of the city of Dundee and the heraldic representation of the pillars reminds us of that iconic building at the top of Reform Street, the heart of the school, opened in 1834 and celebrating its 175th anniversary next year.

The badge shows our past, it is part of our present and it will be there in the future but it is only a symbol. The life of the school is truly reflected in the activities that take place daily, weekly, annually and in the people who make up the High School community. Education is about leading from the past and moving forward. All that we do is for the future – to enable our young people to grow, to develop, to use their talents which everyone possesses and to move forward in an ever changing and evolving world. What happens in the present has come from the past and is preparing for the future – "traditional values: modern approach".

What then does Session 2007-2008 reveal of the school's activities? There have been two particularly significant events in the last year – the confirmation of our charitable status by OSCR, the Office of the Scottish Charities Regulator, and a full inspection by Her Majesty's Inspectors of Education.

OSCR's decision was important for the High School and also for every other independent school in the UK. Charitable status reinforces our *raison d'être* – education of young people and the report acknowledges that our bursary support shows

"effective provision has been made for those from a wide range of financial backgrounds including those on the lowest incomes". Furthermore there was recognition of the national impact on curricular and subject development work and of our contribution to our local community through access to school facilities, not least the Sports Centre by community groups.

These modern day activities are consistent with our past. It reinforces our place in the community and fundraising for bursaries helps to ensure future access to young people just as fundraising by the community in the early 1830's resulted in the Main Building at the heart of an expanding city.

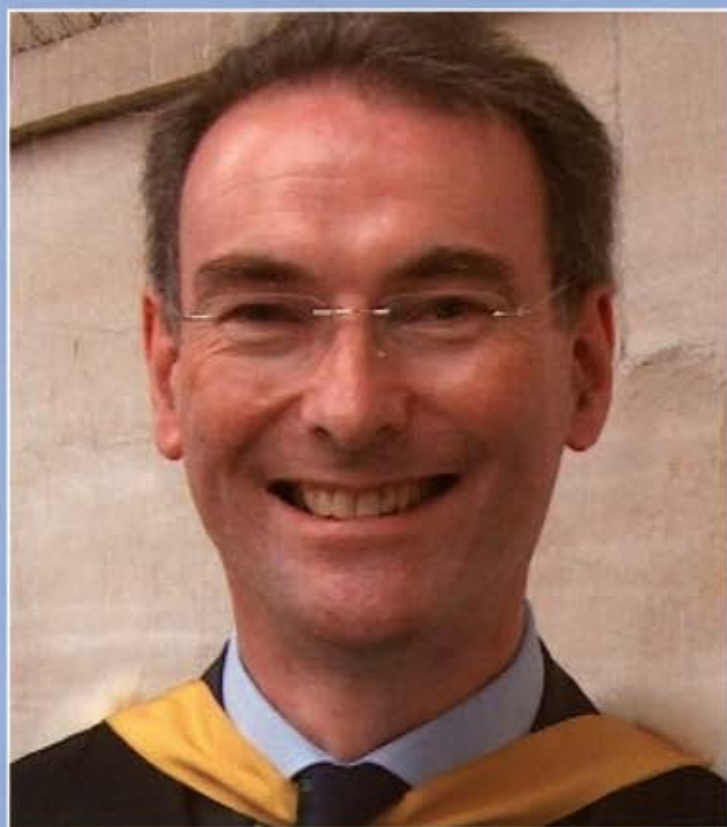
"You may not enjoy it but it's good for you" perhaps sums up a visit by HMIe. An inspection and external assessment by professionals gives an independent view on our activities which has to be beneficial. The positive nature of the report is a reflection of the dedication of staff and of the commitment of the pupil body. "High achievement", "courteous, confident pupils", "committed staff" is a summation of the inspection in which everyone should take pride.

Performance in SQA examinations is only one measure of achievement but an important one. In 2007 69% of pupils had gained, by the end of F5, 3 or more Highers against 22% nationally, 50% gained 5 or more Highers against 10% nationally and by the end of F6 57% gained one or more Advanced Higher with the Scottish figure being 12%.

What really counts are individuals' results and to have done yourself justice is a worthy reward for everyone and worthy of praise. Particularly noteworthy were the achievements by Michael Gray in gaining the top mark in Higher History in Scotland and by Neil Dewar, in coming joint second in Advanced Higher Physics and Laura Treece joint second in Higher Physics.

The one sure constant in Scottish Education is curricular change – The Curriculum for Excellence and Assessment is for

RECTOR'S REPORT



Learning are two of the current initiatives and have formed the focus for development work this session in both Junior and Senior School. Challenge and Enjoyment has been a focus in Junior School and in Senior School cross curricular approaches continue to develop and increase.

It is in the wider life of the school that we see so many and varied examples of reaching out "beyond the pillars". It is a sad reflection of our times that increasing regulation deters schools from organising trips and outdoor activities. I can report that they continue to play a vital part in High School life. Two highly successful sporting tours – rugby in South Africa, girls' hockey in Holland, Dalguise for L6, Paris for L7 and in senior school an Art trip to London, CCF Camp, German and Spanish exchanges, Italy, Germany, Iceland and within the next year a possible outdoor education trip to Sweden. To that list can be added numerous short day trips and field studies. As well as enriching pupils' experiences and providing memories that will last a lifetime, such trips show the vital ambassadorial role our pupils perform.

All these trips, however, pale into insignificance in comparison to the round the world cycling challenge undertaken by Mark Beaumont, a former pupil who has gained a place in the Guinness Book of Records. The school literally followed him every step of the way. The Junior School sent him a tiny teddy bear known as Ted Bear which was attached to Mark's bike. Each week one class would research what had been happening to Mark and Ted and the country they had been visiting. The class then produced a presentation about this including a Voki of Ted Bear who spoke at assembly. As well as providing a focus for a whole range of learning activities throughout the school and an opportunity for the school community to participate in raising money for the charities Mark was supporting, it was a challenge that captured the imagination of pupils of all ages, reflected in the welcome he received when he addressed pupils in both Junior and Senior School. The message he gave "never stop dreaming" cannot but inspire. The enthusiasm and initiative of Mrs Fletcher, Mrs Tonner and, particularly, Mrs Vannet in leading the school's involvement played a vital role in enabling us to share in this unique event.

Pupil health and well being rightly remains high on the agenda in Scottish Education and opportunities in the school continue

to develop not least in sport. In rugby three pupils achieved district representation, the first XV were beaten in the last minute of their fixture in the cup competition by the eventual winners, Merchiston Castle. In 7's competitions the senior boys triumphed in both the Heriot's and Perth 7's. In girls' hockey eight girls were selected for midlands at either U-15, U-16 or U-18 with Shona Watson picked for the Scottish training squad.

It is in athletics and skiing that the most notable successes have been gained this year: 3 individual champions in Dundee Schools' cross country; 7 out of the 8 age groups won at Dundee Schools' Athletics Championship with Allan Drysdale winning the Allan Wells cup for sprints.

The best achievement of the athletics this year was Callum Edwards Gold Medal in the triple jump at the Scottish Schools' Athletics Championship.

Our girls won the minors Dry Slope Slalom Championship and we have two skiing stars in the making - Charlie Guest, as part of the UK Children's Ski League, became the first British Girl to win a European event, taking first place in a slalom race in Andorra and winning her weight in lollipops! She now goes on to compete for the Great Britain Youth team. Fraser Buchan who is in L6 is best under 11 skier in Scotland and came 5th in the British Championship in Meribel in April.

A rising star in the world of golf is Ailsa Summers F2 who recently won the St Leonards National Junior Golf Championship.

To the list can be added hundreds of pupils regularly participating in sport through the many school teams and house teams that train each week and play on Saturday mornings. The increasing number of weekly activities, currently 14, available after school in the Mayfield Sports Centre and the developing programme of sporting activities in school holidays underlines the school's commitment to the promotion of physical activity.

Another dimension is provided by outdoor education not least in the Duke of Edinburgh Award Scheme where this session we have 70 Bronze, 44 Silver and 31 Gold participants. A dozen staff under the guidance of Mr Gordon Ross, Outdoor Education Instructor, are involved in training. A winter skills course, ice climbing, canoe and kayak trips are now part of our outdoor provision and an adventure trip to Sweden in 2009 is currently being planned.

An internal audit on health and wellbeing in the school has been carried out by Mrs Madden, Head of Home Economics, and she and Miss Smith have recently done their bit to promote healthy eating with their highly successful international smoothie week held recently when I had the pleasant task of helping to judge a smoothie competition. The findings of the audit to which I referred will enable further action in developing a whole school policy.

The reputation of the performing arts continues to grow with an increasingly wider following by the general public at our annual Christmas and spring concerts here in the Caird Hall. To these events can be added a range of further musical events – jazz evening, piano recital day, string evening, brass and woodwind evening and a whole day of music competitions. The standard of performance is testament to the talent of the performers and the dedication of their teachers. Music and drama came together last week with four performances to capacity audiences of "Destination Broadway" in which extracts were performed from no fewer than fifteen musicals. To those of us privileged to be present it provided memories that will last a long time. Nor should we forget our very youngest pupils whose annual nativity play is a highlight of Christmas nor the highly talented pupils throughout the Junior School who delighted the audience in the recent School Talent Show.

The Lang Medal for unaccompanied singing of a Scots song is a long established tradition in Dundee. Callum Rennet, Sarah Jane Lothian and Stephanie Baker were all silver medallists with Callum going on to win the gold medal competition



Education is about leading from the past and moving forward.

against all other participating city schools.

Throughout my eleven years as Rector at the end of each debating season I have been told by Mrs McGrath, our debating coach, not to expect the same level of success as the previous year and each year she has been wrong. On the local, Scottish, British and international stages the High School's reputation in debating has never been higher. I cannot mention all the successes – finalists in every Scottish competition but one – that is ten out of eleven, for the first time ever two High School teams selected by Oxford Union to participate in their competition, several best speaker awards, three competition trophies and a runners-up trophy. And, of course, last summer Neil Dewar was a member of the winning Scotland team in the World Championships in South Korea, following his sister Fiona, who was in the winning team in 1999. Of the last 10 Scottish international teams, 7 have contained a High School pupil a tradition to be continued this year with Lauren Pringle selected for the Scottish team for the 2008 championship in Washington DC. Mrs McGrath will accompany the team as Scottish international team manager and has again been invited to be a member of the Chief Adjudicators Panel. It is particularly pleasing that Dundee is pursuing a bid to host the World Schools Debating Championships in August 2010.

I could add to this account of co-curricular activities mathematical challenge competitions, chemistry quizzes, competitions in religion and philosophy, modern languages and classics and far more in all of which our pupils compete successfully bring credit to themselves and the school.

But let us not forget that our community is part of the wider community and this is amply illustrated in the charitable activities in the school which bring together staff and pupils on an equal footing. In factual terms, staff and pupils, Junior and Senior, have raised nearly £20,000 this year and supported over 30 charities. What really counts is not the money but the commitment and active participation of so many. The High Helpers Club established this year has attracted over 100 pupils organising events and activities to raise funds and support deserving causes at home and abroad. Individual members of staff have run marathons, Mr Christie, director of ICT, spent part of his Christmas break working in a Ukrainian orphanage and this summer the school nurse, Mrs Cochrane, travelled to Tanzania with the Children of Songea Trust. Many of our pupils assist regularly with Dundee Disabled Childrens' Association and at Roxburgh House.

The willingness of so many pupils, so many staff to become directly involved in helping others is, I know, greatly appreciated by the many charities at home and abroad which we support every year.

All that I have described comes about through working together; it reflects the reality of the community that makes up the High School. Each year presents new opportunities whether it is moving from L1 to L2 from Junior to Senior School or from Form 6 to life beyond the pillars. For better or worse we are formed by the past, we learn and build on it in the present and go on to face the future.

I began by referring to the badge, the symbol of the school. It is the ongoing life of the school that is the reality of the High School. The experience of what the School is changes from generation to generation. And it will inevitably be different for every generation. For those of you leaving your education has been formed by the buildings, by your fellow pupils, by the experiences and opportunities you have had and by the teachers who have taught you – for many of you, over 13 years. Who you are today has in part been influenced by your experiences of school and by the staff who have taught you and with whom you have had contact in co-curricular activities.

Seventeen members of staff have joined the school since the start of session with four leaving in the course of the year for other employment. In December we bade farewell to Mrs

Sheila Adam, School Secretary, who retired after 19 years dedicated service to the school.

At the end of the session we said goodbye to Mrs Godley in Modern Languages on completion of her probationary year and to Mrs Sharon Tonner of the Junior School who took up a post in August as a Teaching Fellow at the University of Dundee. Mrs Tonner contributed greatly to the development of ICT in the Junior School and many of her groundbreaking initiatives have gained national and international recognition the most recent being 1st prize for the school in the British Council's UK e-twinning Award 2008 for our project "Voices of the World"

Mrs Moira Ross first joined the school as a pupil. Her children attended the school and for 16 years she has been a teacher in the Junior School where countless numbers of pupils have reason to be grateful for her unswerving commitment to their education.

In 1973 a young Chemistry teacher, Norman Forrest, joined the staff. For the last 20 years he has run the Chemistry Quiz team with school teams regularly winning Tayside and Fife finals, appearing in national finals and winning. Mr Forrest has contributed to SQA Advanced Higher Chemistry as a member of the team which sets and marks the examination and his expertise in his subject at this level has contributed greatly to pupil success over many years.

From time to time in every school there are members of staff whose contribution to the corporate life of the school goes well beyond the call of duty. One such individual who also is retiring fits that description. Mrs Anne McDonald, Deputy Head in Senior School first taught History and Economics and subsequently became a Principal Teacher of guidance. Appointed Deputy Head in charge of Guidance in 1998 she has made a major impact in the development of pupil welfare over these years. Many pupils and parents and indeed, staff, have reason to be grateful for her understanding and support available if required seven days per week and often at times of stress or worry for families. Beyond the classroom she has been a contributor and supporter of every school event and a valued member of the Senior Management Team and I am pleased to pay public tribute to her dedication to the school and for the support she has given to me as Rector.

The strength of the school lies in the sense of common purpose shared by the wider school community

The strength of the school lies in the sense of common purpose shared by the wider school community – the parents, Old Boys' and Old Girls' Clubs, the Patrons Association, the Trust Appeal, the Foundation, and those ancient organisations within the city – The Guildry Incorporation of Dundee, and the Nine Incorporated Trades – with whom the school has strong links. The ultimate responsibility lies, of course, with the Board of Directors who so willingly give of their time in service of the school. I could not have fulfilled my function as Rector over the last eleven years without the active support and encouragement of every section of our community. To you all but particularly to my colleagues – the teaching staff and the support staff and to you, the pupils, I give my heartfelt thanks.

The essence of the High School for me as for those of you who are leaving has been formed by our experiences in our time just as was the case for previous generations and will be in years to come. Like my predecessors I have had the great privilege of building upon what earlier generations have established. It is the results of the endeavours of all within the High School community that give meaning and a reality to the crown, the cross and crozier, the vase of lilies and the pillars surmounted by the school motto 'Prestante Domino' 'With God as Guide'. There have been seven Rectors since the office was first established. I am proud to be one of them.



SESSION 2007 - 2008



FORM 6



L 7

PRIZE LIST

07/08

JUNIOR SCHOOL (CO-CURRICULAR)

Prize for Guitar	Scott Lothian
Prize for Brass	Calum Hedigan
Prize for Bagpipes	Charles Arthur
Leng Silver Medal for Singing	Stephanie Baker
Prize for Piano	Jamie Clarkson
Prize for Woodwind Marshall Prize for Recorder	Alasdair Rennet
Prize for Strings Old Girls' Prize for Piano	Hannah Rorrison
Tie for International Recognition	Jessica Tinson
Robbie Prize for Public Speaking	Angharad Thomas
Stark Cup for Public Speaking	Karyn Joss
Russell Trophy for Chess	Qing Qing Zhu
Special Prize for Chess	Iain Wallace

SENIOR SCHOOL (CO-CURRICULAR)

D Arnot Shepherd Travel Scholarship	Catriona Wilson Stephanie Wright
T E Porteous Prize for Guitar	Duncan Strachan
Leng Silver Medal for Singing Girl	Sarah-Jane Lothian
Leng Silver Medal for Singing Leng Gold Medal for Singing Boy	Callum Rennet
Larg Prize for Woodwind - Open (Grade 7 and above)	Siobhan Chien
Larg Prize for Strings - Open (Grade 7 and above)	Stephanie Wright
Larg Prize for Vocal - Open (Grade 7 and above)	Heather Chalmers
Larg Prize for Piano - Open (Grade 7 and above)	Laura Lee
Larg Prize for Brass - Open (Grade 7 and above)	Tom Emslie-Smith
Southgate Prize for Musical Ensemble	Samir Eljamel Eilidh Firth Lewis Foggie

High School Quaich for the Best All-Round Instrumentalist	Morven Lean
Simon Newton Memorial Trophy for Commitment In Music and Sport	Claire Barclay
Andrew K Paton Memorial Trophy for All-Round Sporting Ability in Form 2 Boys	Ross Mulford Tom Ogilvie
Chris Rea Prize for Games in Form 3 Boys	Callum Leese David Jones Heather Pringle
Girl	
P Gordon Grant Trophy for Games	Stewart Todd
Games Merit Scarf Tie for International Recognition (re-award)	Craig Wallace
Beckingham Trophy and Chess Club Prize	King Hang Chan
Intermediate Chess Club Trophy and Prize	King Hang Chan
A S Drummond Prizes Public Speaking in Forms 1 - 3	Gillian Craig Sarah-Jane Lothian
G H Philip Prize for Public Speaking	Jilly Vannet
G H Philip Prize for Public Speaking London- Angus Association Trophy for Reading and Public Speaking	Tom Emslie-Smith
Rorie Trophy for the Inter-House Debating Competition Lindores	
Dennis J Paterson Prize and Trophy for the best individual speaker in the Inter-House Debates Cambridge Gavel for Contribution to Debating	Christine Reid
Ties for International Recognition (re-award)	Aman Bailwal Oliver Baker Gillian Craig Eilidh Firth Charlie Guest David Jones Kirsty Mitchell
Ties for International Recognition	Rosie Gray Katie Guest Elliot McKillop Lauren Pringle

PRIZE LIST 07/08

JUNIOR SCHOOL (ACADEMIC)

L7

Walter Smith Memorial
Prize for Drama in L7

Jamie Clarkson

Woodman Trophy for
Mathematics in L7

Hannah Rorrison

Hutton Prize for
Environmental Studies in L7

Betty Henderson

Dr Rita Forrest Prize
for Art in L7
Old Girls' Prize for
Creative Writing in L7

Olivia Tait

L6

Merit Prizes in L6

Charles Arthur
Alister Goodfellow
Ella Hudson
Sophie Kroboth
Eilidh Lockhart
Lauren Short
Catriona Strachan
Euan Strachan

L7

Merit Prizes in L7

Alice Burnett
Jamie Clarkson
Scott Lothian
Angus Milne
Adam Powrie
Olivia Tait
Megan Wallace

John McLennan Prize
for Proxime Accessit

Marshall MacLeod

Old Girls' Trophy for
All-round Ability in L7

Karyn Joss

E M Stewart Prize for
Dux of the Junior School

Hannah Rorrison

SENIOR SCHOOL (ACADEMIC)

FORM 1

Merit Prizes in Form 1

Harry Carstairs
Leeann Chen
Lewis Davie
Kirsty Gray
Jakob Kroboth
James Lucocq
Vanessa Matthew
Campbell MacLeod
Morven Millar
Ailsa Purdie
Eleanor Robson

Alexander Mill White
Prize for All-Round Ability
in Form 1 Girls

Louise Patullo

Florence Whytock Memorial
Prize for Dux of Form 1 Girls

Gail Watson

Alexander Mill White Prize
for All-Round Ability
in Form 1 Boys
Robertson Prize for
Dux of Form 1 Boys

Christopher Acheson

FORM 2

Merit Prizes in Form 2

Laura Lee
Sarah- Jane Lothian
Kirsty Macpherson
William McBride
Jessica McGoff
Joanna Tinson

Neil Fraser Cup and
Prize for All-Round Ability
in Form 2 Boys

Calum Mackie

Prize for All-round Ability
in Form 2 Girls

Joanna Tait

R S L Macpherson Prize
for Dux of Form 2 Boys

Donald Campbell

R S L Macpherson Prize
for Dux of Form 2 Girls

April Shepherd

Old Boys' Club Prize for
Creative Writing in
Forms 1 to 3

Cairan McLaggan

FORM 3

Merit Prizes in Form 3

Madeleine Adamson
Mike Harley
Alistair Lynch
Ross MacDonald
Anna Mackenzie
Helen Main
Lucas Paas
Katie Sadler
Hannah Sampson
Angus Smith

Jane Spiller Prize for Dux
of Form 3 Boys

Cameron Milne

Jane Spiller Prize for Dux
of Form 3 Girls

Siobhan Chien

FORM 4

Merit Prizes in Form 4

William Arnott
Aman Bailwal
Helen Coleman
Jennifer Lothian
Eleanor Mackie
Rachael McLellan
Danny Macpherson
Alexandra Montgomery
Vanita Nathwani
Mark Wallace
Meriel Young

R S L Macpherson Prize
for Dux of Form 4 Boys

Gordon Dick



SENIOR SCHOOL (ACADEMIC)

Armitstead Trust Prize
for Dux of Form 4 Girls

Fiona Allison

FORM 5

Merit Prizes in Form 5

Amy Bryan
Jain Kennedy
Kirsty Scragg

Baker Trade of
Dundee Prize

Catum White

Isabella Hunter Award
for Art in Form 5

Rachel Sinclair

Prize for Drama in
Form 5

Jenni Hagan

Graeme Matheson-
Bruce Prize for Music
in Form 5

Lewis Fraser

Robert Biggar Prize
for Geography in Form 5

Jennifer Grewar

Edinburgh-Angus Club
Prize for Classical Studies
in Form 5

David Soper

J B Meiklejohn Prizes
for Mathematics in
Form 5 - Boys

Sabraj Giti

Jane Roe Prize for
Home Economics
Richard Beaton Prize
for Practical Cookery

Rob Madden

James Stevenson Memorial
Prize for German in Form 5
Consulate General's Prize
for German

Aisling Goodey

University of Dundee Prize
for Excellence in Economics
Merit Prize in Form 5

Patrick McGregor

Edinburgh-Angus Club
Prize for History in Form 5
Merit Prize in Form 5

Lauren Pringle

Spankie Quaich for Higher
Technological Studies
Prize for Computer
Studies in Form 5
Merit Prize in Form 5

Andrew Hayes

E M Stewart Prize
for English in Form 5
Prize for Higher Philosophy
Merit Prize in Form 5

Scott Ralston

Sandy Wardlaw Memorial
Trophy and Book Prize for
Chemistry in Form 5
Glenday Award for
Biology in Form 5
Merit Prize in Form 5

Marianne Dobson

James Stevenson
Memorial Prize for
French in Form 5
Edinburgh-Angus Club

Matthew Powrie

Prize for Spanish in Form 5
Dennis J Paterson Prize
for Dux of Form 5 - Boys

Christopher and
Philip Daft Prize for Physics
in Form 5
J B Meiklejohn Prizes
for Mathematics
in Form 5 Girls
Caroline S Low Prize
for Dux of Form 5 Girls

Sarah Acheson

William Laird Prize for
Scottish Studies

Kirsten Fairlie

Prize for Higher
Physical Education

Rosie Ogden

Prize for Higher
Accounting

Morven Burden

Caird Prize for Higher
Business Management

Ailsa Tweedie

Armitstead Trust Prize
for Higher Modern Studies

Roxanne O'Fee

Graeme Adamson Prize
for Dux in Drama

Rachel Coleman

Dallas Allardice Cup and
Prize for Dux in
Physical Education - Boys

Craig Wallace

Mhairi Henderson Cup and
Rector's Prize for Dux in
Physical Education - Girls

Corinne McGowan

Dott Prize for Dux in Music

Eilidh Firth

Edinburgh-Angus Club
Prize for Dux in
Modern Studies

Jilly Vannet

W E Crichton Prize for
Dux in Economics

Adam Robertson

Edinburgh-Angus Club Prize
for Dux in Classical Studies

Michael Milne

W E Crichton Prize for
Dux in Computer Studies

Findlay Baxter

Alan Hall Prize for Dux
in Technological Studies

Tom Phillips

Sir John Leng Prize
for Dux in History

Michael Gray

Brian McNeill Prize
for Dux in Biology

Claire Barclay

J Torrington Bell Prize
for Dux in Art
Prize for Higher Sociology

Collette Rayner

Block Prize for Creative
Writing in Forms 4 to 6
Sibbald Prize for Dux
in Geography

Tom Emslie- Smith

W E Crichton Prize for
Dux in Spanish
Eiko Takahashi Prize for
Excellence in Modern Languages

Ruth Foulis



SESSION

2007 - 2008

SENIOR SCHOOL (ACADEMIC)

Armitstead Trust Prize
for Dux in French
Armitstead Trust Prize
for Dux in English
William Laird Prize
for Scottish Studies

Caitlin McDonald

T S Murray Prize
for Dux in Chemistry
Dott Memorial Prize
for Dux in Mathematics
Frank Young Prize
for Dux in Natural Science

Mark Pringle

William More Prize for Dux
in Applied Mathematics
Jacuk Prize
for Dux in Physics
Dr Evelyn Gow Prize
for Science

Christine Reid

Dr John M Morgan Prizes
for Service to School (Boys)

Adam Robertson
Andrew Smart
Duncan Soutar

Bain Prizes for Service
to School (Girls)

Kirsty Allison
Morven Burden
Ellidh Firth
Sarah Nimmo
Claire Summers
Jilly Vannet
Stephanie Wright

Inter House Shield for
the Champion House

Airlie

Erskine Prize for
Head of School
Boys

Scott Clayson

Lowson Prize for
Head of School
Girls

Christine Reid

Harris Gold Medal &
David Gray Book Prize
for Dux of School

Arts

Caitlin McDonald

Science (equal)

Mark Pringle
Christine Reid



SCHOOL NEWS

Farewells

Michael Duncan Rector



The end of session 2008 not only saw the end of another academic year, it also marked the official retirement of Michael Duncan, and the end of his eleven years as Rector at High School of Dundee. He arrived at the school 1997, with a clear vision of how to take the school forward.

Mr Duncan took his first post as an English teacher at Morgan Academy in 1971, fresh from his graduation from St. Andrews University. Having started teaching at Morgan he left to take up full time research and then returned to Morgan finishing his research on a part time basis, highlighting his personal commitment to his own subject and to further learning.

After a highly enjoyable beginning to his career, just up the road from the High School, he then moved - both professionally and geographically! - to take up the post of Head of English at Robert Gordon's College in Aberdeen in 1985. During his years at RGC, he progressed from Head of Department, to Assistant Headmaster, then Depute Headmaster, the post he held until his move back to Dundee and to HSD in 1997. Mr Duncan's period at Robert Gordon's saw the development of many of his interests and skills in education. He was heavily involved in the debating scene while there, coaching and leading the debating team towards many victories. One of his proudest achievements was coaching a current member of the shadow cabinet in debating through his formative school years, certainly making an impact on his future career.

The time to leave Robert Gordon's arrived when Mr Duncan was appointed Rector at the High School of Dundee and the transition from teacher to headmaster meant he had to forego some of the aspects of teaching which he most enjoyed, namely the pupil interaction on a daily basis, and the nurturing of so many curious (if not always focused!) young minds. However, he also saw new opportunities opening up to him as Rector, and the many ways in which he could harness his experience and

knowledge of teaching and leading for the benefit of the school community. With a strong support team of senior staff and teachers, he set himself to developing the school, to support the extensive abilities he knew were behind those celebrated pillars! The Rector believes that the school's "traditional values" foster a sense of real identity for pupils, and that such things as "old fashioned courtesy" may be maintained and celebrated in our modern age. However he also believes that a school, and indeed an education system, that does not look forward, is failing. He has both dealt with and encouraged the vigorous advance in teaching technology over the past decade, promoting the school's ICT system and encouraging new teaching methods, while constantly developing the school's campus facilities and extra-curricular network.

How does he feel as he looks back over his time at the school? In his own words his time as Rector has had its good and bad moments - and no two days are ever the same! He has always wished for a just a little more sunlight through his office window in the back playground, and the pipe band rehearsal every Friday of the summer term has at least provided an excuse to pop home early...

He reveals his greatest satisfaction has been seeing the real strength and sense of community which is given to the pupils through their time at HSD, and the realisation of just how important a role these years take in a young person's growth: "life is not a dress rehearsal; and neither is education." He has tried to recognise this every step of the way, and offer as much as is possible to every pupil who dons one of the famous High School blazers. His real pride in the school is evident: being able to refer to such an institution as 'my school', still gives him a small surge of pride every now and again.

Overhearing the constant amusing chatter of young pupils running haphazardly around the back playground is another thing that he will miss, but he assures us his interest in the school will continue even as we move into the era of a new Rector. He has joined the Court of Directors of the Edinburgh Academy and has also been asked to join the Board of Governors of Robert Gordon's College, so his involvement in education has not entirely ceased just yet. However, he also hopes to use his new found freedom from the constraints of a school bell to take up a new musical instrument, as well as continue his own learning, something he has always loved to do.

Mr Duncan modestly reminded us that "no-one is indispensable" and the school is primed and ready to move towards a new future without him. However that this future is bright is thanks to the hard work and dedication of Michael Duncan during his tenure here. Most prominent is the extensive effort he invested in securing the school's charity status in 2007, pivotal not only for our community, but for the entire private school sector. It is a varied and fruitful legacy which will not be forgotten, even when the last pupil who served under his authority leaves the gates for the final time. We wish him happiness in his retirement, and a great many thanks for the energy and commitment he has steadfastly offered our school over the past eleven years.

Poppy Drummond F6

SCHOOL NEWS

Farewells

Anne McDonald Depute Rector



Having been a very familiar face around the High School for many years it has to be said that Mrs McDonald will be sorely missed when she leaves at the end of the 2008 session. Perhaps not satisfied with her first visit to the High School as a teacher, she returned for a second run as Deputy Head of School and has made a lasting impression on the life of the High School. Coming from a family of teachers she never thought she would become one too, however thankfully she followed her roots and has given much to the school community during her time here, from Guidance help, subject and timetabling to upgrading the girls' toilets (we are eternally grateful Mrs M!) her contributions have ensured a smooth running and enjoyable place in which to grow up. Admitting her time here has not always been smooth running with bells ringing every forty minutes, confiscating some ... let's say, memorable ... items and hearing excuses such as 'I left it at my Grans' roughly every second day, the pupils and teachers of the school could not have survived without her unfailing dedication to all school areas, no matter how trivial they may be, and although she may be looking forward to doing 'what she likes, when she likes' we are sure she will leave with many treasured memories.

Over her years at the High School, Mrs McDonald has seen many changes within the school, including the introduction of the Bonar Building, an ex Law Faculty, and pupils are now 'living in a new environment'. However, despite the High School most certainly seeing many changes at the start of the next session, she is confident that the traditions and heart of the school which she has helped to evolve during her time will not change and it will continue to remain a close knit and friendly place to learn.

As the school session draws to a close for another year Mrs McDonald is still in full swing organising prize giving and allowing her office to be taken over by fifth years hastily packing prizes and book tokens into envelopes for Prize Giving, yet another area of her involvement within the school. With Mrs Hudson being announced as her successor she will finally be allowed to step down from her hectic role and enjoy her retirement. Her one piece of advice to Mrs Hudson... "Don't Panic!", will no doubt be useful next year, but from all those who have passed through the school to those still here, it is agreed that Mrs McDonald has been a crucial part of the school and her contributions will be missed when she leaves. We wish her luck when she leaves and hopefully we still her on occasions at the pillars back for a visit to see how we are all getting along!

Rachel Coleman and Caitlin MacDonald F6

Moira Ross Junior School



Moira has had a long association with the High School of Dundee, having first entered its gates as a Form 1 pupil in 1960. She was to meet her future husband Kenneth on the first day she arrived, although it was a few years before they finally got together! After studying at St Andrew's University and gaining an MA, Moira went on to complete her Post Graduate teaching qualification and settled down in her first job as a primary teacher. She returned to her old

school a short time later to take up a post in the Junior School where she remained until taking a break to bring up her three children, Gillian, Susie and Neil all of whom went on to become High School pupils. After returning for a spell on supply, Moira took up a permanent post, and has in the intervening years, taught a variety of ages, stages and subjects.

Moira has a real love of teaching history and has the ability to make it interesting, informative, and above all fun, for her pupils. Many will have seen her dressed in pirate garb, foraging in the corridors, or knee deep in straw whilst constructing crannogs. Glue guns and papier mache are also a real passion, used with great aptitude whilst making Viking boats or pirate ships.

Moira has brought great enthusiasm, passion and knowledge to her teaching, at all times displaying her love for the job and her genuine care for all the children she has taught. They will miss her greatly, as will the school.

In her retirement, Moira is looking forward to spending more time with her husband in her beloved France. We wish her a long, healthy and relaxing retirement.

Sharon Toner Junior School



Mrs Sharon Tonner leaves the Junior School to become a Teaching Fellow in Education at the University of Dundee. She arrived at High School of Dundee seven years ago and worked for three years as a class teacher and then became the ICT specialist for the Junior School where she found her true home.

Always innovative and creative, she has made the ICT suite an exciting place for Junior School pupils. RadioHigh, under her watchful eye, is an enormously popular part of Junior School as are the bear exchanges.

Sharon's musical talents have also been put to good use at Assemblies and even performing with the school wind band.

She will be remembered for her energy, passion for her subject and sense of fun.



Norman Forrest Chemistry



Norman spent his first twenty-four years in Glasgow. He did his degree at Strathclyde University and his teacher training in Aberdeen, where he met his wife.

He has lived in Dundee for the last 35 years and started at the High School in August 1973. Under the old guidance system, he was Head of F2 boys and many of the older staff will remember, perhaps with a mixture of horror and affection, the discos and other social events that the Form Group heads had to take turns at organising. Norman will no doubt remember taking on a share of these fascinating forays into youth culture.

He ran Scripture Union for a number of years, when there were about thirty pupils meeting regularly for a meeting in school, and also once a week in pupils' homes. He also ran the Chemistry Quiz Team for about the last twenty years and, under Norman's stalwart stewardship, they regularly won the Tayside and Fife Finals and have also won the National Final in London.

Norman is a member of the SQA Advanced Higher Team which sets and marks the exams and is also one of the team that handles the appeals. In this role, he has set several CSYS chemistry papers and also AH Chemistry papers and he hopes to continue this link with education after he retires.

Having served under three different Rectors and three different heads of department, he has seen a great number of changes. He remembers that, when he started, there was one Secretary and a Bursar. "Now," he notes, "you would need a lot more than the fingers on one hand to count them!" When computers were introduced into the school there were two of them in the small room half way up the stairs to the Eastern Club. This was pre-Microsoft where it was necessary to write one's own programs!

Norman says he is glad to be "jumping ship" at this time as he feels overwhelmed by all the jargon in education at present. His only consolation is that, once he gets one of the younger members of staff to translate it into everyday language he realises that this is what he is doing as a teacher anyway!

Outside school Norman has many interests to keep him busy. He is very interested in photography (he once ran a "Friday 9" Photography Club) and likes listening to music and "pottering around in the garden". He is a Director of the Skatepark and spends some time there as a volunteer. He is also a Director of the charity Capstone Projects which supports several projects in Uganda and also runs a café in Dundee called Coffee Exchange, in Exchange Street, to raise funds for the work in Uganda. He intends to spend more time in both the above roles and he is sure that he will find plenty of other things to help keep him busy.

We wish Norman a very happy and fruitful retirement.

Sarah Randell Development Office

Sarah joined the High School in 1999 as a Development Officer to establish the school Development Office, with a remit to raise the profile of the school and create lasting links with the High School community. One of her first initiatives was to create Beyond the Pillars, the newsletter for former pupils, parents and staff, which is still an important way of keeping in touch today.

By 2001, Sarah had been made the Director of Development and helped in establishing the High School of Dundee Foundation, the registered charity set up to financially assist the school. During the following years the Foundation went on to raise money not only for the Mayfield Sports Centre Appeal but for much needed funds for bursaries.

Sarah left the school in August 2007 to become Deputy Director of Communications and Marketing at the Scottish Council of Independent Schools. We wish her well in her new post.



Sheila Adam School Office

Sheila retired from the High School of Dundee at Christmas after many years sterling service. The mainstay of the school office, she could lay her hand on any file or piece of paper needed at short notice and she came to many a teacher's rescue when dealing with the intricacies of the SQA! Now that Sheila is retired she is spending time with her family, going on holiday, and keeping fit by going to the gym a couple of times a week. Not long ago, she acquired a rescue dog and reckons she'll be doing a lot of walking over the winter months. We wish her well in her retirement -and keep up with the walking, Sheila!



Catherine Owens School Librarian

Catherine joined the High School in August 2007. Originally from Ayrshire (the specific location is top secret), she studied for her degree at Glasgow University, graduating in 2000. After a couple of years spent trying several different jobs, she finally succumbed to her calling and enrolled at Strathclyde University where she gained a Post-Graduate Diploma in Library and Information Studies. Catherine then spent three years on the Isle of Mull at Tobermory High School. During this time, she successfully dodged the Balmory tourists for long enough to complete her Chartership.

An avid reader, Catherine is not ashamed to say that she is addicted to reading all sorts of books from Virginia Woolf to the latest winner of the Red House Children's Book Award, Skulduggery Pleasant. Since rediscovering the joys of life on mainland Scotland she spends many weekends visiting friends all over the country. When she is at home, and her nose isn't in a book, she loves going to the cinema, getting fit with her Nintendo Wii and socialising with friends.

Catherine's first year at the High School has flown past! She has greatly enjoyed the variety of challenges facing her each day and never tires of the amazing range of questions that the pupils and staff ask every day! A voracious reader of children's fiction, Catherine's enthusiasm for a seemingly limitless array of authors has resulted in some of our most reluctant readers discovering for themselves the pleasure of reading.

Life in the Library is certainly never dull (and rarely quiet) with Catherine about as her bubbly personality, infectious laughter and passion for all things book related make her a very welcome addition to the High School.



Christopher Rose Head of Technology



Mr Christopher Rose has been appointed Head of Technology. After training as an electronics teacher in England, he started his teaching career at The King's School in Macclesfield and followed this with a spell in Germany where he taught Technology and Graphic Communication.

He also taught English to Fachhochschule students and finished eleven years in Germany as Head of Technology and Computing. At the end of the Cold War Mr Rose was pleased to move to Scotland, the land of his grandfather, to be Head of Technology at Fettes College; whilst there he also commanded the RAF cadet section. Mr Rose is married and spends any time remaining after providing a taxi service for his six children, building and flying light aircraft.

David Foulds Geography



David was appointed to the Geography department as probationer teacher last session and after a year enjoying the pedagogical challenges of HSD, he is now delighted to have been appointed to a full time, permanent teaching post in Geography and Modern Studies.

Although David was educated at the King's School, Worcester and did his first degree in Geography and Environmental Management in Bristol, he is a Scot both by descent and preference! When he decided to 'further his academic profile', he was easily lured north of the border to Glasgow in 2004 where he completed a second degree - this time in Law. This left him with a difficult career choice - a future in the legal profession or a career in teaching, which had always appealed to him. Happily for the teaching profession and for HSD, he decided to do his PGDE at Jordanhill College and the rest, as they say, is history or perhaps that should be Geography!

David has very quickly become a popular teacher and valued colleague. As befits a geographer, David loves travel and so was easily persuaded to participate in our recent fieldtrip to Iceland. In addition to his teaching commitments in Geography and Modern Studies, he enjoys indulging his passion for a wide range of sports by helping the PE department, where he has taken responsibility for coaching the first year rugby teams. Moving to Dundee has also allowed David to pursue his other interests - golf, hill walking and, on a good (or bad!) winter, skiing. Rumour has it that there is also a very fine singing voice waiting to come out. The male voice sections of the school choirs are always on the look out for talent!

We are delighted to welcome David to the staff of the High School of Dundee and hope he will continue to enjoy his time here.

David Preston Technology



David was born and raised in Winsford, Cheshire and, after leaving school, studied both Electronics and Aeronautical Engineering at college. This led him to work in the Printed Circuit Board industry, eventually becoming a Quality Control Officer. Deciding he wanted to teach, he obtained his Bachelor of Education degree from Manchester Metropolitan University in 1998 and has since taught at several schools in the Cheshire or the Greater Manchester area.

His last post was Second in Department at a school in special measures, which turned out to be both an education and an eye opener! By the end of his first year, the school was out of special measures and has made further improvements since. During this period, David continued his education and undertook a Masters Degree part-time with the Open University and this was completed in 2007.

Deciding a move to Scotland was needed to gain a better quality of life, David joined the staff in August 2007. He has been involved in the CCF and hopes to complete his commission in the near future. David is married with two children and is a keen amateur photographer and also enjoys snorkelling – especially in Florida! He has enjoyed every minute of his time since joining us and hopes to make a real contribution to both the Department and the school.

David Summerville Modern Languages



Thanks to an oversight, we didn't publish an article about David in last year's magazine and it's now a couple of years since a fresh-faced youth appeared at the High School, eager to start his new job teaching French and German. David enjoyed being the youngest in the department, a role he had to relinquish a mere year later. Unperturbed, David recently accompanied the German exchange trip, where he was thrilled to be asked by one of the parents: "Who's your partner, then?"

David has contributed a great deal to the teaching of Modern Languages in the short time he has been with us, and has enjoyed the opportunity to use ICT in his teaching. Outside school, chocolate features significantly in his interests, and he is pleased to be known as Dundee's greatest chocaholic Germanophile!

Emma Rudman PE



Since coming to the High School, Emma has been involved some "great stuff" with the Primary Dept – hockey in particular. She went with the L6s to Dalguise outdoor centre and had a great time supervising and helping with the activities. She has also coached the Form 1 – 3 netball teams, which entered the Scottish Schools Cup for first time, playing teams from as far away as Glasgow. The Form 1 and Form 3 teams reached semi-finals of Silver section and the Form 2 team quarter-finals of Gold section.

Emma was also the Choreographer on "Destination Broadway", working with the Drama and Music Departments on this year's very fine School Show.

We are delighted to welcome her as an energetic and very enthusiastic new member of staff.

Janice Brown Modern Languages

Jan joined the staff in the Modern Languages Department at the beginning of this session. Joining us from Cowbridge Comprehensive in the Vale of Glamorgan in South Wales, where she taught for twelve years following a period at Rannoch school, Jan teaches French and German, and has quickly established herself in the school.

Renowned for her novel approach to Registration, also known as the Tea Club, Jan has played a large part in introducing different cultures and lifestyles to her pupils. More conventionally, Jan accompanied the recent trip to France, impressing all concerned with her genuine enjoyment of snails.

Jan's recent promotion to APT Guidance [Lindores] is evidence of her commitment to the school, and we fervently hope that this session is the beginning of a long association with the High School.

Michelle McIntyre Junior School



Michelle joined the staff in August from her previous post at Wormit Primary in Fife. Originally from Edinburgh, Michelle trained at Moray House Institute of Education. She worked in a variety of schools in the capital over seven years before deciding to return to university. Choosing Drama this time, she trained at the Royal Scottish Academy of Music and Drama and Queen Margaret University College. She worked briefly as a theatre reviewer with 'The List' magazine in Edinburgh before re-locating to Fife and returning to teaching, this time using her new found skills in Drama at Wormit Primary. Now living in Dundee, Michelle enjoys regular theatre visits and reading in her spare time and is delighted to be working at the High School of Dundee.

SCHOOL NEWS

Welcome

Gayle Spinks Chemistry



Gayle is from Aberdeen originally, but she ventured south to St Andrews University, where she obtained a degree in Chemistry. After graduating, she went on to Industry as a Medicinal Chemist, working for various pharmaceutical companies for over nine years – Wellcome, GlaxoWellcome, Merck, Sharp and Dohme (all in or around London) and finally back in Scotland (Organon in Glasgow).

However, Gayle saw the light and opted for teaching. She obtained a PGDE from Strathclyde University, then spent her probation year in Chryston High School, a school on the East side of Glasgow, where the term "behavioural problems" takes on a whole new meaning!

She arrived at the High School of Dundee in August 2006 to be allocated the High School's equivalent of the "Defence against the Dark Arts lab" a classroom where no teacher has lasted more than just over a year since 2002!

As a consequence, Gayle tried to guard against invisibility curses from the moment she arrived. She organized the Duke of Edinburgh Bronze, helped with the RSC Quiz team (a team which made it to the final in London where they came third!) and taught Chemistry to all year groups. However, perhaps the curse of the room was still working! She felt a little bit invisible when she came back after summer and someone has popped a 'Welcome pack' into her pigeon hole ... and then we compounded this by missing her out of last year's edition of the Review!

During her second year Gayle has continued organising Duke of Edinburgh Bronze expeditions, helped with the RSC Quiz team (which got to the final in London again, only to come sixth!) and joined the Charities Committee. She also completed a Certificate in Guidance this year and hopes to develop this area further.

Gayle's hobbies include snowboarding, hill walking, card-making, and DIY – it's a wonder she finds the time!

Shona Fish Junior School



Shona is a new member of the Junior Department. Originally from Dundee, she is actually one of our FPs. She trained in Aberdeen for four years and then went to work in Crieff, before taking time out to look after her three lovely children. As you can imagine she is very busy running around after them but when she does have a spare minute she enjoys music, theatre trips and long seaside walks (always with a bucket and spade at the ready!). She is thrilled to be back at her old school and says that she is really enjoying working with such dedicated staff and enthusiastic children. We, in turn, are delighted to welcome her back to the High School of Dundee.

Karen Traynor School Secretary



Karen was brought up in Western Australia, her family having emigrated from Dundee to a small town in the middle of the Western Australian bush. However, her parents soon realised they weren't cut out for life in the outback and moved to Perth after only six months. After leaving school, she took a year out from University to work (for the Australian Tax Office) and travel and she ended up back in Dundee ... to stay!

Initially, she worked as a croupier and then cashier in the newly opened Stakis Casino for ten years, leaving after her eldest daughter was born. When she returned to employment, she found that working in the Education sector made for more suitable hours. She worked first at Whitfield Primary and then at Craigie High School, before applying for the position here.

Karen says she is really enjoying her time at the High School, so far, and is grateful that she has been made to feel so welcome. It seems to her as if time has flown by and she confesses she already feels as if she's been part of the fixtures forever. In her spare time ("What is that?" she jokes) she enjoys photography, travel and reading.

We are very pleased to welcome her to the High School of Dundee.

Louise Dunn English



Louise was born in Prestwick, Ayrshire and went to school at Prestwick Academy where she reached the giddy heights of House Captain before heading north for the grey granite halls of University of Aberdeen. There she studied English Literature, Language and Linguistics and Economics to (Junior Honours) so she clearly has a head for figures as well as being a bit of a word smith.

Louise also served a summer Internship with Goldman Sachs Investment Bank in London and she spread her wings further in the Aberdeen, Dundee and St Andrews Universities' Air Squadron as an Officer Cadet; she's clearly a high flier!

Louise's interests outside school include running (and the gym), cooking, going to the theatre and playing the cello. She has played the cello for over twenty years. "Hmmm... maybe that makes me sound old," she quipped, but she was just a babe when she started! She has been in the Grampian Symphony Orchestra, the Ayrshire Symphony Orchestra and the Ayrshire Fiddle Orchestra (where they toured America).

After graduating as a teacher, in 2004, she taught at Stranraer Academy where she was in charge of the yearbook and the creative writing club.



Pamela Braid Secretary to the Junior School



August 2007 brought the creation of a new position in the Junior School, that of School Secretary, which saw the addition of Pamela Braid to the staff of the High School. After completion of her MA at Aberdeen University, and then her Diploma for Graduate Secretaries, Pamela worked as P.A. to the Managing Director of an International Shipping Company for nine years being based in Edinburgh and Azerbaijan. Upon returning to the area to marry her husband Andrew, a local farmer, she then worked as P.A. to the M.D. of a local Engineering Firm specialising in TORE technology for a year before leaving to have her family, a daughter Barbara and a son Benjamin.

She retrained as a Registered Childminder and was subsequently self-employed for three years before deciding to take the plunge and re-enter the world of mainstream employment. Living in the converted book cupboard she is most often to be found moving at almost a run between the buildings, possibly to avoid being buried beneath the mountains of unnamed lost property that seem to accumulate in her office! Pamela says that the warmth of her welcome has been overwhelming and she already feels as if she has been here much longer. She thoroughly enjoys the buzz of the Junior School and all that goes with it and relishes the challenges of her new career in the High School of Dundee.

Tanya Robertson School Secretary

Tanya Robertson started as a Receptionist for the High School in June 2008, at the end of a very busy session, so it was a real baptism of fire! Tanya has had many years' reception experience at the City Chambers and also covered as the Secretary for the Lord Provost.

Tanya is married to David, who is in the Construction business, and they have three children: Sam (22), who is an actor, Sally (20) who runs a bar and Joel (13) who is still at school. Although Tanya's family takes up most of her time and keeps her very busy (when she's not slaving away over a hot processor in the High School office), she enjoys going to the theatre very much and also loves lunching with the girls. Tanya says that she also "adores" weekends away abroad and, she confided, "Next stop is Naples hopefully."

We are very pleased to welcome Tanya as a new member of the School Office team.



Wendy Fowler Director of Development



Wendy joined us in January 2008. Her previous job was UK Innovations Manager for Macmillan Cancer Support, one of the many worthy charities to which the school contributes. Amongst her aims, she includes the need to nurture the "school family" and she also hopes to raise a lot of money. In addition, her remit is to introduce innovative ways of working.

Wendy has three daughters who all attended the High School of Dundee, so she is familiar with our ways! Outside the school, she "treads the boards" in local village pantomime and sings with a local choir; she is often to be seen at tango lessons as well, so she'd better watch out or the Drama and Music Department will soon have her roped in to one of their productions.

Wendy lives in rural Fife with her husband, family, dog, cats ... and occasional lambs

Welcome



ADDITIONAL STAFF NEWS...

Moves within the Staff

There have been a number of moves within the staff this year and we are pleased to congratulate the following members of staff on their appointments:

Depute Rector	Lise Hudson
Head of Computing	David Smith
Principal Teacher of Guidance	Paula Spowart (Aystree)
Asst Principal Teacher of Guidance	Susan Williams (Wallace)
Principal Teacher of Guidance	Colin Stuart (Lindores)
Asst Principal Teacher of Guidance	Janice Brown (Lindores)

Mrs Irene McGrath who was previously an APT for French when languages were separate departments switches to responsibilities for academic administration and will be designated Head of Academic Administration from next session.

Weddings and Births

Weddings: Felicity Wilson (nee Ramsay), Donna McDonald and Gordon Fyall all celebrated their marriages during the summer

Births: We welcome the following new arrivals:
Morven Jones gave birth to a baby boy, Rohan, in June
Neil Gallagher's wife gave birth to a baby boy – Blair
The wife of Graeme Roger gave birth to a baby girl, Mariella
Michael Stewart's wife gave birth to Caleb in October.
We also welcomed John and Morag Mordente's daughter Sophia Hazel, on 18th May

A YEAR IN THE LIFE



OF THE DEVELOPMENT OFFICE





In June we launched an e-newsletter, Highlights, to keep in touch with former pupils and parents and let them hear about all the exciting developments in the school. Anyone interested can receive a copy of Highlights by e-mailing development@highschoolofdundee.co.uk

2008 saw six class reunions organised for the years 1958, 1960, 1964, 1977, 1987, 1988, when former pupils met for coffee and were taken around the school, before enjoying lunch together. The reunions are always interesting events when we get to learn about day to day life in the school in years gone by and hear lots of stories about former pupils and teachers!



The Foundation, the charity set up to co-ordinate fundraising for school initiatives, has also been very busy with new events. With the support of Chairman, Sheena Leadbitter, parents have been invited to a number of events. Firstly, parents of pupils in F3 and F6 came along to enjoy pre-concert drinks at the spring concert, a great start to a very enjoyable evening. At the beginning of June, a reception was held for new parents who had no previous involvement with the school, when they had the chance to enjoy a glass of wine and hear about the vital work of the Foundation and their support for bursaries. The parents, whose last child was leaving the school this year, enjoyed a fabulous Garden Party on the last Sunday of term, at Mayfield, complete with musical entertainment, from some of our musicians and a lovely afternoon tea. This was an ideal chance for the school to thank parents for their support as their close association with the school ended.

Next year marks 770 years since the foundation of the school and also 175 years since the Boys' School building was completed. So, we are making preparations for an exciting programme of events to celebrate such incredible milestones in the life of the school. There will be lots of ways for people to join in and help us celebrate, so watch this space

Wendy Fowler, Director of Development



A YEAR IN THE LIFE OF THE DEVELOPMENT OFFICE





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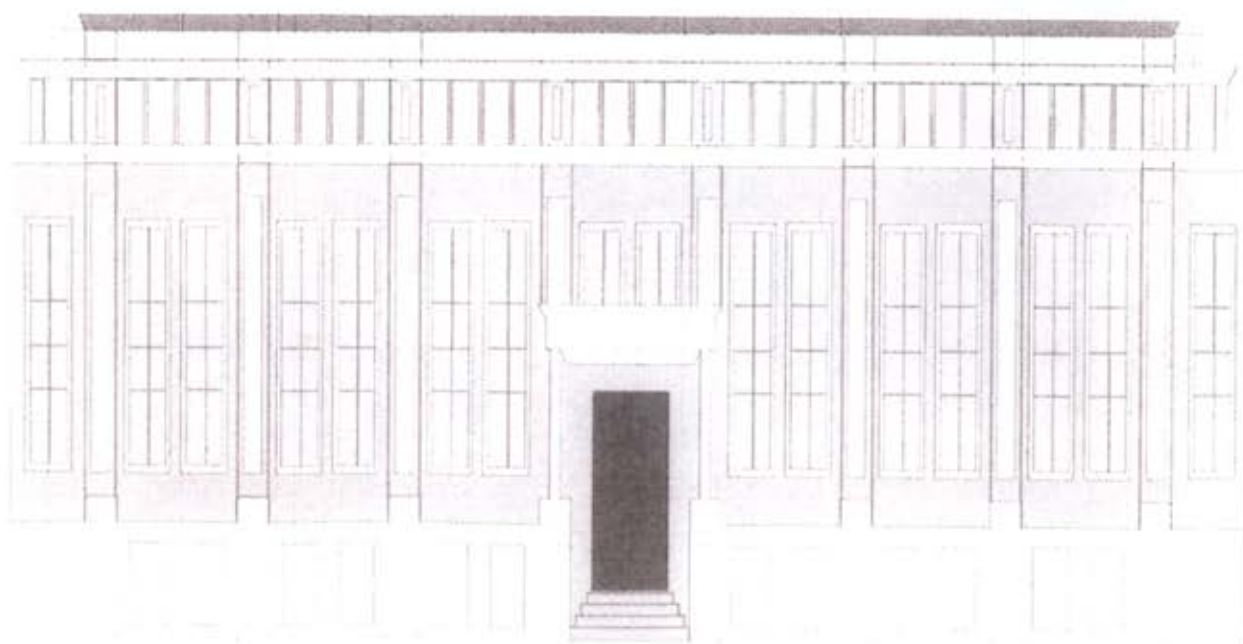
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CO-CURRICULAR NEWS

Our newsletter is still making its appearance and our reporters are getting younger, more fresh-faced and eager than ever...



And here is a little sample of their journalistic prowess:

Visit to Glamis Castle

On Monday the 23rd of June the L4s went on their school trip, this year to Glamis, to develop their study of the castle in Geography. When they arrived at the castle, they first went on a guided tour around the castle to learn its history and listen to some ghost stories (not least the window without a room!) They then visited the grounds and drew the castle from outside. After a picnic lunch they visited the Castle's playground, where they zipped on the zip line and skidded on the slide.

Pupils commented that the trip was great and they would love to go again. This has been the view of this trip year after year. Sadly this was Mrs Ross's last year of doing the trip since she is retiring this year and all pupils who have been on the trip will agree on the fact that, without her, the trip won't be the same. She will be much missed in future years.

Lewis Thomas L6



CO-CURRICULAR NEWS - THE MOVIE

At the other end of the school, to support the work of the co-curricular fair, held at the beginning of each session, two budding film makers in Form 6 – Sarah Nimmo and Tom Phillips – have been working on a DVD which showcases the wide range of fantastic co-curricular opportunities in the school. Coming to a DVD player in a classroom near you!





DEBATING REPORT

Debating takes you places

It is a measure of the successes of High School debaters in recent years that in a session when we finish with three trophies in the display cabinet, anyone might feel the need to insert an 'only' before the 'three'. Lauren Pringle and Scott Ralston, both F5, not only won the Dundee and St Andrews University one-day tournaments, but were finalists in every Scottish competition except the Mace (that's ten finals). In the Law Society final, which took place in the Chamber of the Scottish Parliament, they came a very close second and came home with silver quiches and book vouchers and money for themselves and the School. The finals of the Oxford and Cambridge qualifying competitions do not have winners as such; they determine which teams will go south to represent Scotland at the UK finals day. This year, for the first time ever, two High School teams were among the seven selected by Oxford and all four pupils had the opportunity to speak within the famous precincts of the Oxford Union. Scott and Lauren were one of the two teams invited from Scotland to Cambridge, and finished a very creditable 6th in the UK; the more so as almost all the other competitors were in their final year at school, whereas they will both have the opportunity to fight again next year.

The second team to travel to Oxford was Christine Reid F6 and Rachael McLellan F4, who made their mark on the Scottish circuit when they won the Aberdeen University tournament, with Rachael also awarded the prize for Best Speaker in the final. This team reached

four other Scottish finals, and speaking with Scott, Rachael finalised at the Northern Juniors competition in Newcastle. Lauren meanwhile topped three speaker tabs and was awarded best speaker at Dundee, while Scott finished 17th out of 200 on the speaker tab at the Durham Union international tournament.

Debating, however, does not stop at the school gates. As most readers are probably aware - but it's nice just to mention it again! - a remarkable record was set in July 07 when Scotland won the World Schools Debating Championships held in Seoul, South Korea. A member of that team was our pupil Neil Dewar, whose elder sister Fiona had been a member of the previous Scottish team to win Worlds in 1999. In honour of this achievement, a photo session was undertaken with our sibling world champions and the Worlds trophy.

The accolade of representing one's country is the ultimate prize for which committed debaters strive, our pupils at least as assiduously as any; of the last 10 Scottish international teams, 7 have contained a pupil from the High School of Dundee. In September 08, in her role as the international team manager, Mrs McGrath will accompany the new team to Washington DC, where she has again been invited to be a member of the Chief Adjudicator's Panel. Continuing our proud tradition, Lauren Pringle has been selected as a member of that team. And by the time this magazine reaches its readers, she will already be competing for re-selection for the next championships in Athens 09!





Meanwhile, as part of the preparations for Washington, it fell this year to Scotland to host the annual 4-Nations warm-up tournament at Easter. Organised by Mrs McGrath and Dundee City Council, with support from the Courier and the High School, this was an opportunity for our city to show itself to its best advantage to some of the brightest young minds from the four home nations. Scotland lost the final to Ireland; but that was only a practice!

Naturally, at university, debating continues to attract the sharpest intellects and to reward them for their commitment by offering them wonderful opportunities. In January Oxford sent 15 representatives to the World Universities Debating Championships in Thailand; 10 speakers and 5 judges, all of whom have to compete for their places. 3 of those 15 students had attended the same school; the High School of Dundee. 20% of the Oxford contingent - people noticed!

All of these tales of achievement and its reward, however, have to start somewhere; and these days, that somewhere can be as early as competing in the junior tournaments in Form 1. This year our juniors had a bit of a lean season; we could conveniently blame this on Miss Jones' maternity leave to produce her lovely little boy! Internal competitions suffered from the knock-on effect

of the school inspection; the public speaking simply could not be fitted in to the timetable, but the senior inter-house debate was won by Lauren Pringle and Tom Emslie-Smith for Lindores, with Christine Reid of Wallace being awarded Best Speaker. Indicative of the friendships which arise away from the debating table, out of the rivalries which swirl across it, it was our pleasure this year to break with the tradition of having as guest judge a former High School debater, and welcome Kenny Nicoll, International Mace winner and FP of Grove Academy, to give the adjudication.

No successful team can ever rest on its laurels; this is particularly the case in schools where no sooner have debaters tallied up their wins than they are off to a prestigious university and the coach has to start again. If you feel that you have the drive, energy and sense of humour (you do need one of those!) to pursue challenges such as these and to travel the country and maybe even the world in the process, the first step is through Mrs McGrath's door. She and Miss Jones look forward to seeing you!

Irene McGrath



YOUNG SPEAKERS' CLUB

It has been a busy year for the Young Speakers' Club. From a hotly fought Balloon Debate, where the ghost-of-all-our-futures (Sarah Douglas, F1) was saved, to the equally fraught "Just a Minute" heats, Form1 and 2 Young Speakers have excelled themselves in exuberance and ingenuity.

The year began with trials for the much contested places in the junior debating competitions run by The Courier and the English Speaking Union. Suzi Brown, Lewis Davie, Zara Evans, Catherine Gordon, Vivek Manthri, Holly Maxwell-Stevenson and Cameron Pringle were chosen to represent the school and all spoke competently on diverse and challenging topical issues including allowing the state to take lifestyle choices into account in the allocation of organs and providing subsidies for individuals who convert their cars to use biofuels.

The serious side of debating continued with training sessions run by the Courier and St Andrews University Debating Society where our young speakers took part in mock debates and a series of workshops introducing the more technical aspects of debating.

Back in the classroom, our Young Speakers went on to prepare speeches and run informal debates on subjects of their choice. The year ended with a variety of talking games culminating in a display of all our talent. If you fancy joining the friendly and always lively banter we meet every Tuesday in Mr Durrheim's room (RF16) from 1.15 pm



The Public Speaking Competition, judged by (left) Mr Colin Graham (also Deputy Chairman of the Board of Directors) Mr Nick Barclay (right) of the Old Boys' Club.



ROTARY YOUNG CHEF OF THE YEAR 2008

In August 2007 the Rotary Chef 2008 competition was advertised in the Daily Bulletin. The winners of the UK final cook with Jamie Oliver for the day and win a holiday to Italy! There were a large number of entries which came from Form 1 to Form 6 pupils. The entries were all of a high standard with dishes selected including Arbroath Smokie Fish Cakes, Roast Loin of Venison and Fillet of Beef to name but a few.

The District entrants were selected by the Rotary judges and out of 16 participants from all Dundee schools 8 were chosen from the High of School Dundee! Our entrants were Ross Tolland F3, Lewis Spink F3, Morven Burden F6, Jack Harris F1, Gemma Riley F3, Gavin Tallett F3, Jamie Dunn F1 and Benji Walker F3.

The finalists arrived with their ingredients and serving dishes in hand on Sunday 17th November for the 'cook off' at the commercial kitchen in the Shore, Dundee. This was no easy task as pupils had to cook on commercial gas burners and in a kitchen with which they were not familiar.

The judges praised all the budding chefs and commented on a very high standard of finished dishes from all the competitors. Gavin Tallett F3 was selected to go through to the next round of the Regional Final in February 08 where he had to cook a main course and dessert taking into account current nutritional guidelines, menu planning and also the presentation of his dishes. This was no mean feat!

Gavin did himself and the school proud and having practised his dishes numerous times at home, performed extremely well on the day. He cooked Roast Loin of Venison with a Red Wine Jus and Raspberry and White Chocolate Cheesecake with a Raspberry Coulis. Unfortunately Gavin was not selected for the Scottish final but he can be proud along with all the High School of Dundee competitors for performing so well in the competition.

So come on all young budding chefs, Rotary Young Chef of Year 2009 beckons, look out for details in the Daily Bulletin next session.





CHESS CLUB

The High School of Dundee Senior Chess Club

On Thursday lunchtimes, Mr Durrheim's room is a nexus for pure logic and tactics. No, it's not a Vulcan convention eating wee minty sweeties, it's ... the Senior Chess Club! The Club runs from 1.15 pm although one or two enthusiasts get there much earlier and some players' hands have to be prized from their pieces at 1.50 pm when Period 6 beckons. Players can also arrange to meet to complete competition matches during other lunch breaks, when the deadlines begin to loom.

This year, the Beckingham AND the Intermediate Competitions were both won by King Hang Chan [F2] and he deserves our heartiest congratulations. Kevin Singh, the winner of the Intermediate Competition last year, made an early exit while Conor Ogg, the Beckingham Champion from 2007, also found it difficult to play all his matches in time with Highers looming. However, King Hang managed to beat some of the strongest players in the Club at an early stage and his grip on both trophies was firmly established before his chief rivals withdrew from the field. He truly is the King!

Unfortunately, after an initial flurry of interest from some F1 girls, their attendance at the Chess Club petered out and, once again, the Girls' Competition prize was not awarded. Sadly, the chess playing ladies of the senior school continue to be enticed away from us by other lunchtime activities.

There were many more pupils competing for the trophies this year, not mention the casual players who just fancied a quick game and drifted in and out sporadically during the session. So, whether you play chess already or just want to learn, come along next in 2008-09 and we'll make you welcome.



EQUESTRIAN TEAM

In April the High School Equestrian Team once again entered the Scottish Schools Equestrian Championships held at the impressive Gleneagles Equestrian Centre with a team in each of the Junior and Intermediate age group classes. The ever popular event combined dressage with show-jumping and both team and individual prizes were on offer in a fiercely contested competition involving many schools from all over Scotland.

The first team to compete was the Junior pair of Jessica Tinson L7 and Madeleine Tinson L5. Unfortunately due to late call offs, they had to compete hors concours. However this did not deter the young sisters and they rode superbly in both the dressage and show jumping. Jessica, riding Lord of the Manor III had a superb dressage score and finished second in her arena, while Madeleine on Bunbury Tzar was third in the adjacent arena. Considering there were forty two Juniors competing, this was a magnificent effort. On top of this both girls had clear rounds in the show jumping phase.

Next on show was the Intermediate team of Ruth Batchelor F2, Barbara Shaw F2, Rosie Allen F1 and Georgina Black F1. They rode superbly in the dressage and finished a very commendable fourth out of eighteen teams taking part in their class. If this was not good enough they excelled in the show jumping. They were the only team to have four clear rounds and won the team show-jumping prize by a country mile. With the clear rounds then going against the clock, Georgina Black on Catchpenny and Barbara Shaw on Cody, were the second and third fastest individuals with their team mates not far behind. Overall, the team finished third in the Combined Training.

The teams accredited themselves superbly and were immaculately turned out on the day. Thanks are due to all the riders and parents for their hard work, enthusiasm and dedication and also to Mr Middleton for acting as chef d'equipe and photographer.



Junior team: Madeleine Tinson on Bunbury Tzar and Jessica Tinson on Lord of the Manor III.



Intermediate team: Ruth Batchelor on Magic Moments, Rosie Allen on Benji, Barbara Shaw on Cody and Georgina Black on Catchpenny.

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CHARITIES REPORT

High School of Dundee

REVIEW 2008



CHARITIES AND HIGH HELPER

To co-incide with Burn's Night, a Tartan non uniform day was held in January and the High Helpers boosted the fund raising by making and selling tartan lapel ribbons. The non uniform day was part of the High School's support for Mark Beaumont's amazing endeavours in his record smashing 'Round the World Cycle Challenge'. Our efforts raised £2500 for his five chosen charities. The High Helpers further supported Mark's journey with the Form 2 Cycle Challenge.

The Breakfast Club continues to run on Monday and Friday mornings in Home Economics. Through the winter, hot chocolate and cereal bars were sold by the High Helpers at the Breakfast Club. In the summer term, fruit smoothies and smoothie ice lollies have proved to be a very popular addition to the menu. This session, the Breakfast Club has raised money for Mary's Meals School Feeding Project, overseen by Scottish International Relief and money raised from the Smoothies was donated to the Oxfam China Earthquake Appeal.

A pilot Paper Recycling Scheme has operated in sixteen classrooms in the Senior School this session. Its success, and the willingness of staff and pupils to give their time to the project, means it will be extended to include a further sixteen classrooms from next session.

Staff and pupils have also been involved with a range of other and inspiring and innovative activities, giving time and support to local and global charities and organisations. Jonathan Christie, Director of ICT, spent time in the





CHARITIES

Christmas break working at an orphanage in the Ukraine (dipniprokids.com) As a result of Mr Christie's very moving presentation to the High Helpers, Mrs Madden started a project to turn unwanted sheepskin coats into mitts and booties to help protect the children against the -30°C temperatures of the Ukrainian winter. Mr MacKinnon's marathon effort in the Edinburgh Marathon raised funds for Marie Curie Cancer Care. This charity was also supported by the Junior School Gardeners who planted daffodil bulbs in the courtyard. Other staff and pupils have been walking, running and cycling in aid of charity. This summer, Jane Cochrane, School Nurse, is travelling to Tanzania with the Children of Songea Trust. Another member of staff, who wishes to remain anonymous, raised money (£500) for Breast Cancer Care by receiving donations instead of birthday presents. In South Africa, the school rugby team was in the township of Nyanga where they played a team called Lagunya RFC. They were very humbled by the fantastic welcome, hospitality and friendship of their hosts. It was such a moving experience that the boys decided to raise money from the sale of the DVD of their rugby tour to help them. The

£600 collected from the donations is being used to help them develop rugby in their township.

The music dept has also been very busy raising money from their Christmas Concert in the Caird Hall and summer recitals. Nearly £6000 has been donated to the Maggie's Centre Dundee, Roxburghe House and the Princess Royal Trust for Carers. As is evident from the Interact report, they have been working hard in various ways, raising over £800.

In the Junior School, Catherine Powrie (L5 class teacher) is to be congratulated for the charitable effort she has undertaken during this year. Catherine is a keen swimmer and teaches at the JAWS Swimming Club in Forfar. On Saturday 22nd March 2008, she took part in a fund-raising swim. Her sons, Adam (L7) and Matthew (Form 5) also participated. Catherine achieved 198 lengths in two hours which is a considerable feat. The two charities which benefited from this event were Guide Dogs for the Blind and STEPS (children with lower limb disabilities) with both charities receiving £1300.



In 2007/8, the High School of Dundee Junior and Senior Schools, staff and pupils, High Helpers, Interact and the Music Department have raised nearly £20,000, and have supported the following charities:

ACT IV; Barnardo's; Blue Peter Appeal; Breast Cancer Care; Cancer Research UK; CHICKS; Children 1st; Children's Hospice Association Scotland; Children of Songea Trust; Community Action Nepal; Dniprokids.com; Dundee Disabled Children's Association; Earl Haig Fund; Edinburgh

gifts from around the country will be on sale. Another event to look forward to, is a concert by a group called 'The Singing Children of Africa' from Jalaraubi school in Utange, near Mombasa, Kenya. This school was set up by an Edinburgh couple to help the poverty-stricken children of the area. Dawn Keogh in the English Department is very committed to raising money for their school and is a very welcoming host to the choir on their visits to Scotland.

To quote Dawn; "They come here to the UK and see



Cyrenians; Girlguiding UK; Hearing Voices Network Dundee; Leukaemia Research; MacMillan Cancer Support; Maggie's Centre Dundee; Marie Curie Cancer Care; Oxfam; Oxfam's China Earthquake Appeal; Plan International; Princess Royal Trust for Carers; Rainer; Samson Chivatsi African Children's Appeal; Save the Children Burma Cyclone Appeal; Scottish International Relief; Tayside Children with Cancer and Leukaemia; Tayside Institute for Cardiovascular Research; Tusk; Ward 34 Ninewells Hospital.

Our main event in the Autumn Term of 2008/9 will be a Christmas Charities Fair in Trinity on Saturday 8th November. Charities have been invited to sell Christmas cards and other goods, and crafts and

a lifestyle which is beyond their wildest expectations and to which they cannot hope to aspire, yet they go home to Kenya cheerful and happy and without a shred of bitterness or envy."

This has been a very exciting and productive year. Many thanks to all who took part in such wonderful ways, raising fun and funds for extremely worthwhile causes.

Sarah Fletcher and Lauren Boath

PS If any group or person wants to take a stall at the Christmas Charity Fair or if you have any unwanted sheepskin coats to be turned into mitts, please contact the School Office.







JUNIOR SCHOOL CHARITY REPORT

The Junior School took part in three successful and exciting charity fund raising events this year.

Our first was the L1-3 Nativity Show – "A Christmas Toy Story". Due to the overwhelming generosity of our two audiences £800 was raised and split equally between Tayside Children with Cancer and Leukaemia and the national charity Children 1st.

On Friday 15th February all Junior School pupils took part in a Cycle Challenge Day which raised £500 to support Mark Beaumont's charities.

The Junior School held their round the world event to coincide with Mark crossing the finishing line at the Arc de Triomphe in Paris. Children donated the minimum of a pound to buy a passport which enabled them to "travel around the world." Each of the class teachers had decorated and turned their rooms into one of the countries Mark had cycled through. Each class had fifteen minutes to spend in a country where they took part in an activity relating to that place. By the end of the morning everyone had visited seven countries in total and completed lots of exciting and fun activities. One of the highlights was line dancing in the USA and after eight sessions of dancing Miss Hulbert and Miss Alexander both deserved a medal for stamina.

Everyone had a great day and we were delighted to have helped Mark's charities.

Our final charity event this session was the Junior School Talent Show which was organised and presented by the members of the Junior School Pupil Council. Auditions were held across each year group where a great many varied and spectacular acts took part. Eventually fifteen entries made it into the final. Our resident judges Mrs Fletcher, Mr Beckett, Christine Reid and Scott Clayson had the unenviable task of deciding who the winners should be. After a great deal of deliberation and suspense they finally announced that the winners were:

- L1-3 The Lollipop Girls- Ana Cowan and Lorna Husband
- L4-5 The Stobbs Factor- Sophie Stobbs and Mhairi Miller
- L6-7 Ham and Jam- Hamish Conway and Jamie Clarkson

The money raised by the entrants and the audience totalled £300 which the Pupil Council decided to share between the RSPCA and Dreamz 4U , a charity which provides special treats for terminally ill children.

Many thanks to all children, staff and parents who have continued to support all charitable efforts this session and we look forward with excitement as to what next session's fund raising will involve.



INTERACT REPORT

The Interact Club is a charity based club involving "service above self". It is a junior branch of Rotary International which provides aid to people in need all over the world.

This year Interact started off with the two originals, Jilly and Robyn, but with a lot of persuading and the bribery of badges the club grew! Then came the issue of elections!

Before the summer Jilly and Robyn had been elected as President and Vice-President by default as they were the only 5th years in the club! So there were only two places to fill which were reluctantly taken by Corinne as secretary and Morven as Treasurer.

After a few meetings of brainstorming, ideas started forming as to what our projects would be for the year. Interact's aims were to have two projects. One that benefited the local community and one that benefited an International cause. For our International Project we decided to take part in the Rotary Shoe Box Scheme which involves filling boxes with toys or household goods. Being, probably a bit too optimistic about everyone's enthusiasm for this we ordered 250 boxes which only arrived after the closing date for them to be sent to Romania! Deciding to postpone the box idea for a while we began our next project.

Following on from the previous year's success we decided that the Christmas Candy Canes would be a safe and easy way to raise some money! How wrong we were! Many stressful lunch times were spent trailing around the playground trying to get people to buy candy canes! Not to mention the last minute labelling of all the candy canes before they were sent to class

rooms. Even though they were not delivered by "Santony" this year, a lot of money was raised which was donated to T.C.C.L. (Tayside Children with Cancer and Leukaemia).

As well as spending countless lunchtimes in school, the club volunteered itself to help with the Christmas car parking. Many hours were spent in a freezing mini bus with only Brodies to sustain us! This raised an impressive amount of money which was donated to Dundee Disabled Children.

Back to the issue of Shoe boxes! After realising our mistake in ordering far too many boxes we enlisted the help of the Junior School. With their contribution we managed to fill all the boxes and a group of Interactors spent the afternoon unloading these boxes into a self storage unit.

Being a member of Interact doesn't come without its perks! We all attended the Rotary Scottish evening for International Students at the University which include Scottish food, Scottish drink and teaching Italians how to do the Gay Gordons! A more formal event was the Rotary Ball held at the Invercarse which resulted in an embarrassing display of attempted Ball Room dancing by all!

Looking back we have had a pretty good year, raising a substantial amount of money and filling hundreds of shoe boxes and who could forget the Interact vs. Rotary Bowling match! It's probably better if that is actually forgotten...the shame! Hopefully next year's club will do even better than we have and win their bowling match! Good Luck!





ON YOUR BIKE!



When Mark Beaumont cycled down the Champs Elysees on August 5th last year on day one of his record breaking, 194 day cycle around the world, he could not have imagined the interest and excitement which his amazing adventure was to generate amongst the pupils and staff of his old school. To have the chance of following a former pupil and potential world record breaker across four continents and twenty countries, through deserts, political hotspots, monsoon storms and sub zero temperatures happens very rarely in the life of any school and at HSD we were determined not to miss out on any of it! And so 'On Your Bike' was born – a project which was to link Junior and Senior schools and their staffs in a variety of cross curricular and charity initiatives, whilst at the same time raising and maintaining awareness of the epic journey which Mark was undertaking.

The story of the journey with its psychological and physical challenges and the final, triumphant return to Paris on 15th February has been well documented by the press and TV and will also soon be available to read when Mark's book is published. This account, therefore, is a record of eight months last session when HSD got 'On their Bikes' and got behind former pupil Mark Beaumont, Guinness World Record holder for the fastest circumnavigation of the world by bicycle.....

In late July 2007 a group of staff and pupils were invited to attend the press launch in Glasgow for the Artemis World Cycle where we met Mark and his bike. Mark was delighted that his 'old school' was there to support him and he hoped we could help to publicise the educational benefits of following the journey. Of course we could! Less than a week later, at exactly the moment Mark cycled away from the Arc de Triomphe, a group of staff and pupils 'set off' with him on the exercise bikes in the Mayfield gym.....

In the weeks which followed, some notable members of the school community also got on their bikes. At a special assembly attended by Mark's mother, Mr Duncan showed the Junior School how it is done and Mrs Fletcher, wearing her Charities hat, cycled some miles in support at the Co-Curricular Fair.

By September pupils and staff were cycling furiously in a bid to clock up miles and raise money for the charities which Mark was supporting. The School Interact Club made their contribution by entering a team in the Dundee Rotary club's 'Cyclathon'.

Meanwhile, in the Junior School, classes were following Mark on his GPS tracker and giving Friday assemblies themed around the countries he was travelling through. After Mrs Tonner arranged for a tiny bear [Ted] to fly out to meet Mark in Pakistan, for the rest of the journey the pupils had not one but two heroes to follow. Ted sent back regular reports of the journey from his position on the handlebars which were available through his on-line persona on the Junior School blog. If you have not yet heard 'Ted Bear's Travels', you can still listen to them at <http://hsd-juniors.blogspot.com>.

After the October break, Form 1 pupils were each issued with a 'Learning Journey' folder in which they gathered together work from a number of departments which linked with aspects of Mark's journey. In Art pupils designed posters to illustrate the charity aspect of the adventure, in Geography pupils learned about GPS systems and Google Maps, in Home Economics they produced Thai recipes while in Physics they designed bikes and studied

CHARITIES



ON YOUR BIKE!



WEDNESDAY, 13 FEBRUARY 2008
So Close To The End



aspects of energy related to cycling. In the English department pupils in Form 1 produced articles which were collated into a Christmas 'album' and sent to Mark.

Meanwhile over in Geography, the potential for a daily geographical blog about Mark's journey had not escaped Mrs Vannet and so www.geobloggingwithmark was born, enabling pupils to follow Mark on his tracker and read about the geography of each day's leg. It quickly attracted a huge on-line readership from across the world and concluded in February with 171 postings, 600 pages and over 25,000 hits!

Other events were also spawned by our association with Mark's record breaking journey. In October, a group of staff led by Mr Mordente went 'for a spin' and experienced just a little of the pain barrier that Mark was pushing himself through each day!

One of Mark's supporters was Everest mountaineer, Doug Scott and in November he came to the school and gave an inspiring, illustrated talk to F3 and L7 pupils about his climbing exploits and about his charity, Community Action Nepal, which is one of the charities benefiting from the money which Mark raised.

With all this activity involving brain, body and soul, it is perhaps not surprising that when HMIE came in December to inspect the School, they declared themselves very impressed with our 'On Your Bike' cross curricular project and even gave it a special mention in their Inspection report.

By January Mark was crossing the United States and it was clear that failing disaster, he was going to cycle back into Paris mid February and smash the existing world record by around 80 days. An ETA of 15th February was set and an invite extended to friends and supporters to meet him there! After months of following the journey, Mrs Vannet

and Mrs Tonner set off to represent HSD at the finish line. It was, they are both agreed, a day they will never forget – a mix of high emotion and intense pride that this young man, so recently a pupil of the school, had lived his dream of cycling round the world. And while Mrs Vannet and Mrs Tonner faced the paparazzi in Paris, back at the school the BBC were interviewing staff and pupils for an article on their website. HSD's involvement with Mark's journey was apparently a very newsworthy story!

On 23rd February, just seven months after the press launch in Glasgow, a contingent of pupils and staff were invited back to the Radison Hotel in Glasgow for Mark's 'Homecoming Celebration' when he was officially recognised as the new world record holder. This was a very exciting event for pupils and staff and we were delighted that Mark was able to spend so much time talking to us and thanking us for our support. He promised to visit us at school very soon and to bring Ted back to be reunited with the Junior School pupils who had kindly sent him as a companion for his journey.

And so it was that at the end of March Mark and Ted finally came back to HSD and enthralled two audiences of Junior and Senior School pupils with their amazing travellers' tales. Mark also presented a replica World Cycle vest to Gordon Russell who had cycled the furthest in the School's cycling challenge and received cheques totalling £2500 on behalf of his charities from money raised by the school community. After all those months of following Mark around the world, it was exciting and memorable for all involved to welcome him back to the School. Rarely has Trinity heard such cheering and it has certainly never before witnessed two standing ovations in one day!

We are immensely proud of what this former HSD pupil has achieved and hope (to quote Mark) that his inspirational story can persuade some of our current pupils to live their dreams.



DEPARTMENT

Reviews

LONDON ART TRIP EASTER 2008



This year 24 Form 4 and Form 5 Pupils and 4 teachers went to London on an Art & Design trip. The trip started with a meeting at Dundee train Station on the Friday morning, finishing at the same venue on the Monday evening. Whilst in London the pupils visited Tate Modern, Portrait Gallery, National Gallery, Barbican Gallery, V&A Museum and the Science Museum. As well as self-guided tours the pupils participated in Practical Workshops. In the evenings the pupils went to see 'Lord of the Rings' in the West End, a film on at the IMAX Cinema and a trip to the London Eye.



Pupils drawing
in the
Portrait Gallery



London Eye

GALLERY



Katy Steele, F6



Joanna Reid, F5



Ailsa Thomson, F4



Lyndsay Hutcheson, F4



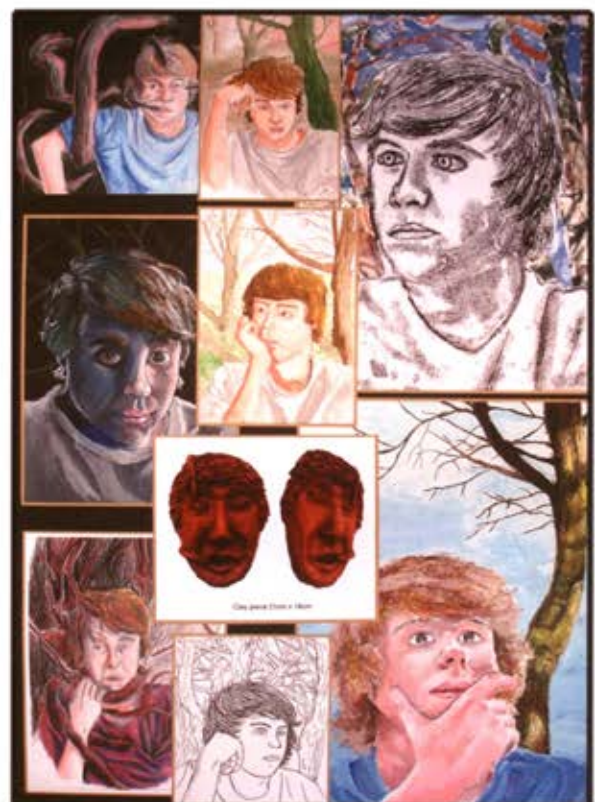
Alasdair Campbell, F5



Betty Buckman, F4



Helen Coleman, F4



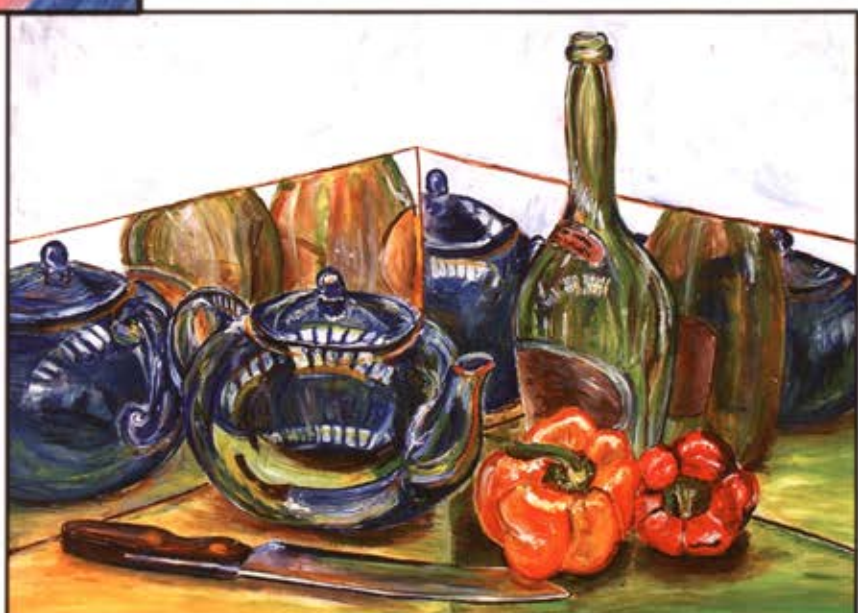
Stephen Gardiner, F5



Paul McNulty, F5



Vanita Nathwani, F4



Claire Summers, F6



Amy Shearer, F3



Nicola Collison, F4



Rosie Gray, F4



Tom Ivinson, F6



Catriona Wilson, F6



Kathryn McIntosh, F3



Emily Richardson, F5



Jamie McGregor, F4



Alex Montgomery, F4



Libby Forbes, F5



Rachael Sinclair, F5



Caroline Milne, F4



Joanna Tait, F2

Louisa Ramsay, F2



Charlotte Thompson; Tara Smith, F1



Hannah Fearon, F2



Callum Edwards, F2



Morven Miller, F1



Kerry Voice, F1



Sarah Hay, F1



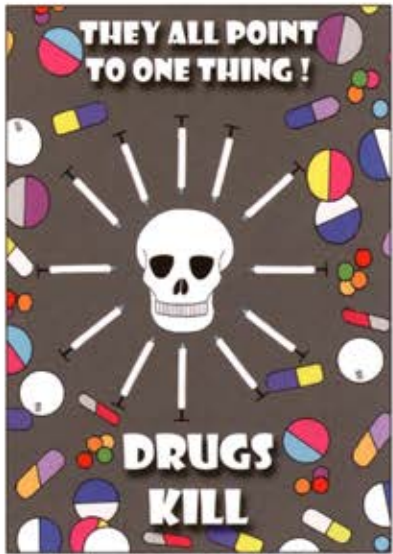
Gail Watson, F1



Rebecca Reid, F3



Madeleine Adamson, F3



Michelle Arnot, F2



Ruth Batchelor, F2



Morium Uddin, F3



Anna Mackenzie, F3



Kasia Thomson, F3



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A YEAR IN THE LIFE OF THE BUSINESS STUDIES DEPARTMENT



August 2007: introduction of Higher Accounting course.

"What does not kill us makes us stronger" (Nietzsche)

September 2007: Business Education visit to Ballathie Estate and Hotel by Higher Management pupils. An alternative business experience this year, a diversified business in the tertiary sector, consisting of a successful farming/sports estate, farm shop and luxury hotel on the banks of the river Tay. **"the most important thing in life is not to capitalise on your successes - any fool can do that. The really important thing is to profit from your mistakes" (William Bolitho)**



November 2007: Business Breakfast, Apex Dundee RBS Economic Update given to Advanced Higher Economics pupils from business economists and local businessmen.

"Please find me a one armed economist so we will not always hear 'on the other hand'." (President Hoover)

November 2007: Economics Association Economics Conference at the Scottish Parliament, F6 Economists in attendance.

November 2007: F6 pupils Adam Robertson, Bess Innes, Calum Judge and Fiona McHardy took part in the Bank of England Target 2.0 Competition giving a fifteen minute presentation to a panel of financial experts from the Bank of England

The team studied real economic data as part of their preparation for the competition, including a study of exchange rates, oil and food price inflation, economic growth, and the money supply.

Investors Club 'fearlessly forecasting the unknown' - not the best year for Stock Market dabbling but they have learned a lot of Economics!!



"What's the difference between Northern Rock and Brighton Rock?"

One makes you grind your teeth and the other is a hard sticky sweet" (High School Investors)

CHEMISTRY DEPARTMENT

TOP OF THE BENCH ROYAL SOCIETY OF CHEMISTRY QUIZ

This year we have been very fortunate to have seven pupils on our quiz team competing against other schools in the area. Having only just beaten Glenalmond College in the first round, the team went on win against Morrison's Academy in Crieff and Perth High School in the semi-final.

The final for the Tayside region was held at St. Andrews University and the team won their place in the final held in London for the whole of the country (only just again – with their teachers on tenterhooks!) The four strongest members of the team travelled to London on the Friday night and enjoyed an evening in the O2 before getting an early night to prepare for the quiz!

The competition took place in the Science Museum where pupils had to complete three rounds; a written paper, a fact-finding activity and a timed practical experiment, which were all very challenging. Our team did very well and finished 6th place out of the whole of the UK and 2nd place amongst the other Scottish Schools!

The weekend was a great success, with the pupils and Mrs Spinks enjoying the weather as well as the lovely hotel and the atmosphere around Hyde Park – hopefully we'll be back again next year!



DESTINATION DRAMA

“When shall we three meet again....”

The year started soon after the last finished, when Mrs Melville, Mr Illsley and I held a slightly clandestine meeting in a local coffee house to discuss possible musically dramatic offerings! There is often a feeling of trepidation when planning school shows because once announced to excited pupils it's a bit like a horse race 'and they're off.' initial ideas/decisions have to work and it all seems like a huge mountain to climb. A selection of songs from some of our favourite musicals was an exciting concept mainly because it would not be possible to do most of them as whole shows. After the success of Romeo and Juliet it was decided to once again utilise our lovely Trinity Hall, the job of which was quickly allocated to Mr Illsley! Our concept was initially difficult to 'sell' to the pupils, more used to the idea of a traditional musical and there was much "you have to trust us....!" from Mr Cowieson and myself. Many pupils auditioned to be part of the company; ideally we would have had them all but a major problem of presenting in Trinity is that we have to restrict cast numbers so we managed to whittle it down to a core of 36 pupils who showed us that they could sing and act! They certainly did that but more later...

“In thunder lightning or in rain....”

Not long after rehearsals started and we as a department were ambling through the term Mr Duncan came into the office and said that he thought I'd better sit down because he had some news....many exciting thoughts flashed through my mind....new theatre, new department maybe (I don't get out much) but no it was Destination Dundee for HME not only that but as one of the four named focus departments it was also Destination Drama! It was interesting to see others' reactions ranging from pitying looks, conversations conducted in hushed tones, many offers of help...some even wondering why they weren't chosen. So our work began, the three weeks passed in a whirl of mostly paperwork...a years' work in three weeks! Both Iain and I knew that we had a good department but an inspection invites you to prove it and it was quite a stressful time during which curricular life had to continue. There were F3 pantomimes at lunchtimes; always popular and playing to packed audiences. Theatre trips, show rehearsals and Drama Club are all part of our extra-curricular life so it was with some relief when the inspectors came, saw and left! We were delighted with the feedback from them considering we are a relatively 'young' department. Both of us agreed that although challenging it was a positive experience for us and indeed the department which ultimately benefits the pupils. It gave us a great boost for the rest of the school year; if we survived that we could survive anything!



"When the hurly burly's done....."

The 'hurly burly' actually continued mainly through our curricular work for the practical exams and ongoing extra-curricular activities. Throughout this academic year our F3 – 6 pupils have been on seven theatre trips not including the highly successful London Theatre Weekend. Four members of staff and forty pupils headed off for a long, action packed weekend in London; two shows, one drama workshop, Globe Theatre, Tate Modern and only ONE HOUR for shopping later we arrived back exhausted in Dundee! Highlights closer to home have been Yarn, Black Watch and The Glass Menagerie. I am always delighted to encourage theatre visits, they are reflected immediately in pupils' course work; an improvement in analysis of process whether it be performance or technical skills. On these excursions we often receive many compliments on the behaviour, maturity and ability of our pupils – so I never have to think twice about taking them anywhere.

We were particularly delighted when we heard that Trinity Hall was to be given a 'makeover.' A lighting rig, 24 new lanterns, lighting board, sound system and black out curtains arrived and were put in place just in time for Destination Broadway. This now means that the Hall has truly arrived as a performance venue. Whether it's used for small scale concerts, nativity plays or SQA presentations it will be a very welcome additional resource to the school. The drama pupils are already excitedly planning its use; the versatility of the space means that they can experiment with their own directorial concepts in the school itself. So, grateful thanks to Mr Sharp, the Rector and the Parents Association for making it all happen!

"When the battle's fought and won....."

As the Intensive rehearsal week for the show began none of us were really sure whether the battle would be 'fought and won' However as usual HSD pupils were troupers, working long days ensuring that they gave their best. We had the added difficulty perhaps this year in that we had really quite young performers – the days were long! Anyone seeing the show will appreciate just how physically demanding it was; each number had its own energy. As in any show it was gratifying to see the sense of belonging the pupils had in the show and in each other. The technical crew was entirely made up by pupils, they actually ran the show each night. This was particularly gratifying to me because they were using the skills they had learnt in the department for their coursework; successful learners and effective contributors! The performers entertained and amazed audiences all week; they were indeed a joy to watch and a credit to the school. This year was all about teamwork and it was a joy as a member of the production team to share the stresses and strains throughout the year so my thanks go to my cohorts Mrs Melville, Mr Illsley, Mr Cowieson and Mrs Rudman; who incidentally saved the day because I am useless at Choreography and she is fantastic (don't tell the Junior School!!).

After the show we just managed to squeeze in another presentation this time by the F1/2 Drama Club who gave an admirable performance at Dundee Rep's Schools Perform at the Rep day. It's been another busy, challenging year for the department and sadly we have to say goodbye to many people who have been great contributors in many ways. Joanna Van Der Ham is off to the Welsh College of Music and Drama to train as an actress – I'm sure we'll see her name in lights some day. To Mr Duncan and Mrs McDonald who have both been keen supporters of the Arts in the school and lastly to all our Leavers who go with our thanks for their fun and friendship. Break a leg!

Lindsay Drummond June 2008





THE YEAR IN THE ROBERT FERGUSSON BUILDING....

Once again, it has been a busy year for the English Department, with the added dimension of our visitors from HMle at the end of November. Such a visit can be a somewhat tense time for all concerned, as might be imagined, but all went well and then it was back to normal!

which was designed by Paul McNulty of F5. A selection of pages was sent to Mark at Christmas, who received the full annual on his return – well, it was rather bulky to carry round the world on his bicycle!

During the month of February, mellifluous vowel sounds could be heard coming from a certain English room, as Kasia Thomson (left) rehearsed her entries for one of the Scottish poetry recitation competitions which take place during the weeks around about the time of the celebrations for Robert Burns' birthday and we were thrilled to learn that Kasia carried off three prizes at one such event!



Paul (right) and some of the Form 1 who wrote to Mark.



The usual round of theatre trips began with a visit by Form 6 to Edinburgh's Lyceum Theatre to see Shakespeare's "A Winter's Tale", followed in November by another journey over to Edinburgh – this time to the King's Theatre – for Forms 3 and 4, to see "Hobson's Choice". Just before Christmas, it was Form 1's turn to get into the buses to go to Edinburgh, for our, by now, traditional trip to the panto. The production was an unusual circus-themed version of "Goldilocks and the Three Bears," while next year we will be pushing a way through the fur coats, through the back of the wardrobe and venturing into Narnia, to watch "The Lion, the Witch and the Wardrobe". Though sweets will no doubt be consumed in vast quantities, pupils should avoid the Turkish Delight! In January, Form 4 popped along to Perth to see a moving performance of "Of Mice and Men" at Perth Rep. A number of exciting excursions to the theatre are planned in the coming session, so watch this space!

You will of course be aware of Mark Beaumont's remarkable cycle trip round the world, and at Christmas time, Form 1 fell to thinking of Mark perhaps being lonely, so far away from home at Christmas. It was decided that they would send mark a Christmas present to cheer him up: the "Bumper Book of Cycling" – a collection of letters, poems and thoughts of Christmas. The pieces were bound together in a Christmas annual, the cover of

Creative writing continues to play a very important part in the life of the English department and in June, a group of pupils attended a Writers' Workshop at Dundee University, with the Writer-in-Residence, Kirsty Gunn

In addition, pupils are enthusiastically experimenting with their own writing and, we are delighted to report, continue to have success in this area. This year, Rachael Spinks in F4 (below) had her poem selected for the Young Writers Poetry Anthology. Rachael's poem – and other excellent examples of pupils' writing – can be seen elsewhere in the Review.

All in all this has been a busy and hopefully rewarding year for pupils coming through the doors of the Robert Fergusson Building and we look forward to further exciting and worthwhile activities in the session ahead.



GEOGRAPHY

DEPARTMENT

Down in the Dales

March group

Higher Geography Fieldtrips '07 - '08

Erratics ... and that's
just the rocks!

November group

Floods?
No
problem
for me!

I'm a
geographer!
Get me out
of here.

GOOD NEWS FROM BONAR



Michael Gray F6, being congratulated by Mr. Wilson, head of History, after being named Scotland's top performer in the 2007 Higher History examinations.

Still in Bonar, there was cause for celebration in the Geography department too when Poppy Drummond, with 99%, obtained the second highest mark in Scotland in Higher Geography in 2007. Poppy was also successful in gaining the necessary qualifications to allow her to take up a place at Cambridge this year, to study geography.



CIVIL RIGHTS IN AMERICA

This Tuesday, you will not be coming to History, History will be coming to you!

Along with Mr Wilson's promises of an 'unforgettable' day, Dr Tony Parker inevitably had a lot to live up to.

We were promised an interesting account of the fight against racism by an eyewitness who had experienced what was in our History course at first hand and Dr Parker didn't disappoint us. His visit proved to be extremely relevant and significant as we had spent the last year studying the various aspects of civil rights throughout America. When we had taken our seats, we were greeted by Dr Parker's striking southern drawl and obvious enthusiasm as he recalled his memories of meeting the legendary Martin Luther King and shared his vast knowledge of the turbulent struggle for freedom and

equality for Black Americans after the Civil War. After quizzing us on our own understanding of various facts and figures, Dr Parker began a lively class debate regarding what we really thought about Black Americans' status in American society (who can possibly forget Ramsay Walton's description of a 'Red-neck'?!)

Dr Parker left us with a thought-provoking question: 'Are black Americans finally free at last?' The events in the forthcoming US Presidential elections may help us to answer this....

On behalf of all the Third Year historians, we would like to thank Dr Parker for his inspiring talk which so dramatically brought American history from out of the textbook and into our classroom.

Suzie Brown & Siobhan Chien, S.3



BURNHOUSE REVIEW

This year's Advanced Higher History reading weekend at Burnhouse was definitely one to be remembered. Not least because the group consisted of quite possibly the greatest historical minds ever to grace Bonar's top floor, who arrived at the Burn ready for an intensive academic weekend....

First on the list of activities was an evening of 'team building' with Mr Wilson looking to encourage some friendly competitive spirit to kick-off the weekend. A series of seemingly impossible challenges were laid down before each of the teams, with only one, team "Life's a Box of Chocolates", triumphing over the others: the aptly named "Know Nothings", and team "Burn Baby Burn"

To commence Saturday's activities was a talk from Dr Rona Johnson Gordon, who set the two factions – the Americans and the Scots – the task of 'selling' their subject as more interesting and useful than the other. The Scots with the Scottish Wars of Independence, of course came out on top.

For the rest of the day both classes were met by several leading academics in the Scottish and American fields, such as Dr Tony Parker who lectured on the origins of the US civil war while Dr Norman Reid spoke on the reign of John Balliol to the Scottish group.

After separate lectures both the Americans and the Scots were brought together for the final academic activities of the day. Professor Hudson of St Andrews University encouraged development of everyone's source handling skills, with Dr Johnson Gordon revisiting essay writing skills and providing some very useful advice for both groups in the final exam. After such a hard day's work it was then time for a little entertainment in the form of a murder mystery evening. Everyone certainly entered into the spirit of things with some excellent costumes and 'interesting' acting, leading to a superb evening enjoyed by all.

The next morning saw the presentations by the Scottish pupils of each of their dissertations, while the Americans focussed on essay writing skills relevant to the final exam, before it was time to leave Burn House after a fantastic weekend indeed.

From everyone in the Advanced Higher History group this year, our thanks go to all the history teachers who went to great lengths to organise such an enjoyable, valuable and very entertaining weekend.

Sarah Nimmo F6

Left:
"the greatest historical minds ever to grace Bonar's top floor"





LIBRARY REPORT



This year has been very busy in the Library, starting off with a trip to the Edinburgh Book Festival and ending with a tent in the Library! (All will be explained later!)

The first day of the new term in August started with a trip to the Edinburgh Book Festival for five lucky L5 pupils. The day included a session with Francesca Simon, the author of the fantastic Horrid Henry series. The pupils were very excited and after enjoying their lunch in the sunshine they made their way to the tent, took their seats and listened to Francesca talk about her books, her characters and writing. A great day was had by all and there was much chatter on the train on the way home.

August quickly turned to September and for the Library that could only mean one thing – The High IQ Competition. Around 50 pupils in F1 and F2 competed in the heats, and to obtain our five finalists, we had to have not one, but two tie-breaker rounds. We finally had it narrowed down to the top five, including last year's winner, Will McBride. The final was held in Trinity with Mr Wilson kindly taking the role of question master. It was a tough battle but Will did manage to come out on top to secure his title once again. The leaves us wondering if we should start a F3 and F4

High IQ as well, to see if he can hold the title all through school – no pressure Will!

During Book Week in October many activities took place in the Library for the Junior School. L1s went on a Bear Hunt in the Library and enjoyed acting out the famous story. L5 pupils also acted out a story, this time it was a twist on a classic, Shampoozel. L6 pupils all had a tough choice to make when they were given the task of choosing their favourite book and putting it up for auction. We were all a bit surprised at the most popular books. L7s were all given the opportunity to put their favourite book character onto the Book Brother Shelf. Once the five finalists in each class had been chosen, they had to endure an interrogation by Book Brother and complete the crazy tasks set. The rest of the class were given the tough job of deciding on a winner. This proved very popular and we were all impressed by the quality of costume and the in-depth knowledge of the characters shown to us by the pupils.

We had 25 Library Prefects from F6 helping in the Library; their roles extended this year to include assisting with lunchtime supervision. To thank them for this work we treated them all to a good old fashioned Christmas Party





full of games and sweets, including 'pin the tale on the reindeer' and musical statues. One Prefect thought it was so much fun that he came back the next day to the Reading Café party.

We also started a new tradition for the Library this year with the Library Advent Calendar (and as it was so popular we also had a series of Library Easter Riddles). Each day a riddle or dingbat would find its way onto the Daily Bulletin and the first pupil to make it to the Library with the correct answer at interval not only got to open the door on the advent calendar but also won a fantastic prize. We have already started looking for trickier riddles for 2008's calendar.

We celebrated World Book Day in many ways in 2008. We had a visit from Kenneth Steven, author and poet, who spoke to all of L5 and also held a creative writing workshop for some F6 pupils. L5 loved hearing him recite some of his poetry and were inspired to continue their own writing. Senior School teachers also helped with the celebrations by coming to the Library to share their favourite story with the pupils in L1, L2 and L3. On World Book Day the theme for the Library was 'Travel through Time and Space.' There was a quiz and competition to design a new school uniform for the children of the future and we were very impressed by the imaginative designs the pupils came up with. F6 pupils also helped with the celebrations by continuing the 'Book Slam' tradition, and although some of them had to be cajoled into heading over to the Junior School, they all

came back having really enjoyed themselves.

Reading Café continued this year, meeting during Friday lunchtime to enjoy books, writing, crafts, quizzes and games. There was good mix of F1 and F2 boys and girls. The highlight of the year was the Christmas party, where they played lots of silly games.

June has come around very quickly and whilst everyone else in school is tidying up and finishing things off, here in the Library we are getting prepared for a stock-take over the summer. Cupboards have been emptied; old books have been found and as I write this only fourteen books remain issued to staff. When pupils return in August, the catalogue they search will truly reflect the books on the shelves.

I have to say that I have found this year very busy, very fast and very varied. I am amazed at the different uses this school finds for its Library, from a formal meeting place to a place to chill out in a tent with a bean bag. (I did say all will be explained) Yes I did arrive into work one Thursday morning in June to find a tent had been put up on the Library. It was the week of the school show, Destination Broadway, and as the Library was used as a holding area for the cast, some had begun to feel so at home that they brought in their tent, tucked the Library bean bags in and used this as a more personal space to relax in before going upstairs and putting on a fabulous show. It only leaves me wondering what next year will bring!

LIBRARY

MATHEMATICS

REVIEW 2007-2008

Once again it has been a busy year in the Mathematics department with pupils from all year groups competing in a variety of different competitions.

The first team competition of the year was the Enterprising Maths Day held at Dollar Academy in October. Mrs Craig accompanied the team which comprised of Aman Bailwal, Fiona Allison, Siobhan Chien and Ross Macdonald to Dollar where they participated in a variety of mathematical activities. Thirty teams from Scotland's Independent Schools took part and the competition was as fierce and enjoyable as ever. This year the High School team finished in 14th position.

The Scottish Mathematical Challenge is a problem-solving competition open to all pupils in From 1 to Form 6. The Mathematical Council have been running this competition since 1976 and aim to promote mathematics as a source of interest and pleasurable achievement. This year, again, we had high numbers of pupils entering the Scottish Mathematical Challenge. The following did exceptionally well and were invited to attend an Award Day at the University of St. Andrews:

JUNIOR DIVISION

Gold: Linzi Peters

Silver: Bethany Cessford and James Lucocq

MIDDLE DIVISION

Silver: Claire Dobson, Angus Smith, Maddie Thomson

The UK Mathematics Trust runs three annual UK Maths Challenge contests, Junior, Intermediate and Senior. This year pupils from Form 1-3 competed in the UK's biggest National Maths Competition. Unfortunately, pupils from Form 4-6 were unable to compete this year due to exam commitments.

The Intermediate Maths Challenge held in February saw our pupils gain a total of 32 certificates. Gold certificates were awarded to Jory Peters and Callum Leese, who also achieved best in school, and a further 18 Silver and 12 Bronze Certificates were awarded.

In May, 99 pupils from Form 1 and Form 2 competed in the Junior Maths Challenge. A record 21 pupils were awarded Gold certificates, 35 Silver and 24 Bronze. Chris Acheson achieved best in school and, along with Duncan Strachan, King Hang Chan and Karin Chita, qualified for this year's Junior Maths Olympiad.

For the first time this year the UKMT extended their Maths Team Challenge to Scotland. Unlike the Junior, Intermediate and Senior Challenges, students competing in this competition work in groups and are given practical tasks as well as theoretical problems to solve. Mrs Craig accompanied Campbell MacLeod, Louise Patullo, Daniel Barton and Laura Lee to Aberdeen University where the pupils fought off tough competition from the other 28 teams. The High School achieved third place which was an excellent performance.

Congratulations to all the pupils who were awarded certificates from the Maths Competitions and we look forward to continued success next session.

Mrs L Craig

GERMAN EXCHANGE TRIP

High School of Dundee
REVIEW 2008



We arrived at Treysa train station all a bit tired from the journey and met our German exchange partners on the platform where each one of us introduced ourselves to our partners. Herr Gora (a teacher who helps to organise the trip) welcomed us to Germany and told us to enjoy ourselves and have great fun. In a few minutes we were on our way to our partner's home to settle in. It was an early start in the morning waking up at around 7 o'clock so we were on time for school. Everybody met up in the school's brand new cafeteria and chatted about what we had done the previous day. While our partners attended class we were shown round the school by Herr Gora and later on were welcomed by the school's headmaster. Before we knew it school was over and we went back to spend the rest the afternoon with our partners. Some of us met up at the nearby lake and played volleyball and went swimming. Everybody had the Friday off so we had a long weekend with our partners to do various activities for e.g. some of us visited the nearby town of Kassel and saw this amazing water feature, trying out the pedalos, whilst others went canoeing.

After our long weekend, we returned to the Christophorusschule on Monday for another morning of lessons. The time passed really quickly, possibly due to the shorter school hours (8am to 1pm). After school we ate our usual lunch of "Salami und Käsebrötchen" then had the chance to rest before the next day outing to Marburg. This is a beautiful university town, with the old "Fachwerkhäuser," typical of German architecture. Our excursion started with a trip down the river Lahn, then we had to do a questionnaire in the Altstadt (the old part of the town) before finally having some time to shop for gifts and souvenirs. After a long, hot day we were all quite happy to be returning home to our German families. We all needed a good night's sleep, including Mr. Summerville. On Wednesday we had a chance to discover the "Tiger Woods" in ourselves, when Herr Gora took us to the Golfplatz (Golf Course), outside Gudensberg. This was really exciting as we had the opportunity to play minigolf. Then we had a golf lesson with a professional at the Driving Range! This was the highlight of the day and some people realized hidden talents, particularly Adam!

On Thursday, we met in the morning at Christophorusschule before setting off to the Kellerwald museum where we received some very cool 4d glasses. Following that we visited Burg Waldeck, a castle next to the Edersee, where we discovered some interesting historic facts about the Edersee and locked ourselves in cages in the torture room. Then we went on a relaxing boat trip on the Edersee, before posing for a last photograph together at the dam there. As the day drew to a close everyone came to Florian's house (Calum's exchange partner) where we had a barbecue together to celebrate our time in Germany. After a tiring night of playing table tennis and eating steak, we had to go back to our exchange partner's houses to pack our bags for the journey home.

On Friday, the final day of our trip, we bid a sad farewell to our exchange partners at the same train station in Treysa where we had arrived ten days previously. We then departed with our bags laden with presents and clothing for Frankfurt airport. After 4 hours at the airport, which we spent exploring the numerous shops, we boarded the plane and said a last goodbye to Germany. Matt and Calum satisfied themselves by playing with sweets whilst Mr Summerville took a nap. Finally, after a rough landing, we arrived back in Edinburgh and back to the cold weather of Scotland. We then travelled by bus to Dundee where we were greeted by our families and returned back to our homes.

Thank you to Mrs Mackenzie and Mr Summerville for making the trip possible and giving us a great experience. We all thoroughly enjoyed the exchange and would recommend it to any pupils considering going on the trip in the future. It benefited our German greatly and we made many new friends, with whom we will certainly remain friends.

James Matossian, Rory Proudfoot & Adam Reid. F4



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HIGH SCHOOL OF DUNDEE MUSIC DEPARTMENT



ANNUAL REPORT 2007-2008





Having finished last session performing in the cities of Prague and Salzburg, this year has seen the Music Department flourishing with numerous concerts and recitals, ending the year with a fantastical musical trip to Broadway!

With over five hundred individual instrumental and vocal lessons every week it is no surprise that the orchestras, bands and choirs are performing to a very high standard and are in much demand at various public functions. Mention should be made to the large team of full time and part time instrumental staff whose dedication makes this possible.



One of our first tasks this session was to cast our musical "Destination Broadway!" This was no mean feat for the six-strong casting panel as the standard of the auditions was very high. From over one hundred hopefuls we had the very difficult task of selecting a company which could produce a show in our very own Trinity Hall as the Gardyne Theatre was unavailable this year.

At the beginning of November we welcomed Christopher Bell of the National Youth Choir of Scotland who gave a master class to our Form 1 and 2 Boys Choir and the L7 boys of the L6-7 choir. They were delighted with the experience which they found very inspiring. Two of our senior boys, Elliot McKillop and Oliver Baker successfully auditioned for the National Boys Choir and as well as attending the residential course at Easter they also went on tour with the choir. Five of our Junior School pupils were selected for the Junior Corps of this choir, making up 20% of the 25 strong choir. Along with the main choir they performed in St Mary's Cathedral, Edinburgh and the concert was recorded by the BBC for broadcast on Radio Scotland and Radio 3. Keeping up the side for the girls were Amy Grieve, F4, Gillian Craig, F3, and Kirsty Mitchell F3 who all gained places in the National Girls Choir.

Ailsa Purdie, Louise Patullo and Kirsty Mitchell attended the National Youth Orchestra of Scotland Training School last summer and fourteen of our string players took part in the Scottish Schools' Orchestra Trust Play Away Day at Strathallan School. Eilidh Firth, who is to be studying music at the Welsh Academy of Music, was successful in gaining a place with the Edinburgh Youth Orchestra this year and also participated in the Easter Course of the National Youth Orchestra of Scotland.



MUSIC

November also saw our string and wind players performing to prospective pupils and parents at the school's annual Open Day as well as providing music at the Ambassador's Dinner for the Dundee Convention Bureau in Baxter Park Pavilion. Also that month the Pipe Band weathered the rain and performed in the City Square as part of Dundee's St Andrews Day celebrations. They also performed at our own CCF Remembrance Parade in the front playground.

Our annual Christmas Concert in the Caird Hall took a different slant this year with the addition of seasonal readings and additional community carols. All of the school choirs took part with a variety of carols, some traditional, some new. We decided to give the smaller instrumental groups their own concert later in the year so that we could accommodate this. We were delighted to raise £5,000 for the Maggie's Centre and Roxburghe House from the evening's proceeds. The following evening the Senior String Ensemble performed at the Tayside Health Board's Malcolm Sargent Appeal Concert. L1-3 staged their annual Nativity Play in Trinity Hall with our music teachers providing vocal tuition and accompaniment. The Senior Choir performed at the end of term service in St Mary's. Later this year we will be presenting our Carol Concert on Wednesday 10th December and the strings will be performing at the

Malcolm Sargent concert on the 11th December.

In January we held our first ever Piano Day. Over one hundred of our pianists took part in performance classes throughout the day. In the morning pupils performed to their fellow year group piano players on the grand piano in Trinity Hall. At lunch time three of the piano teachers gave a recital and in the afternoon we welcomed Nicholas Ashton, Head of Keyboard Studies at Napier University who is also an accomplished concert pianist. Mr Ashton conducted a master class which involved four of our senior pupils, Laura Lee, Lewis Foggie, Eilidh Firth and Nicol Foggie. He gave them all excellent and inspirational advice and encouragement. In the evening there were the Junior and Senior Piano recitals and all performers played to a warm and appreciative audience. It would be appropriate at this point to mention that Amy Watson, F5, won the Nora C Leggatt prize for the highest mark in the Associated Board Grade 6 pianoforte exams in Dundee this session. This is the second year running that one of our pupils has gained this award.

The Associated Board exams continue to be an important part of the instrumental and vocal pupils' courses and we have presented approximately 140 candidates for these exams in our school centre this session. Results are very encouraging with the majority





MUSIC

of pupils gaining merit and distinction from pre-Grade 1 through to Grade 8.

January is traditionally Scottish month in the classroom with Forms 1 and 2 studying the music of our land and learning many traditional songs. This is also the time for the annual Leng Silver Medal competitions which are competed for in many schools in Dundee and the surrounding area. This year the High School winners were Stephanie Baker, L7, Callum Rennet, F1 and Sarah Jane Lothian, F2. Nine of our Silver Medallists from this year and previous years along with dozens from other schools went on to compete for the Leng Gold Medal in the Music Centre in April and we were absolutely delighted when Callum Rennet, F1 won the boys competition.

The Annual Music Competitions continue to be fiercely contested. This year our adjudicator for the Senior Competition was Mr Andrew Doig, a renowned singer and lecturer at Napier University. The Junior Competition was judged by the Head of Music who was very impressed with the very high standard of playing. The main senior prizes were won by Morven Lean (High School of Dundee Premier Quaich), Eilidh Firth, Samir Eljamel and Lewis Foggie (Southgate Prize for Ensemble), Stephanie Wright, Siobhan Chien, Tom Emslie-Smith, Laura Lee and Heather Chalmers (Open Classes for Strings, Woodwind, Brass, Piano and Voice respectively), and the junior ones by Jamie Clarkson (piano), Calum Hedigan (brass), Scott Lothian (guitar), Charles Arthur (bagpipes), Alasdair Rennet (woodwind and recorder) and Hannah Rorison (strings and piano).

In the Arbroath Music Festival this year there were some close fought competitions which resulted in the following successes for our pupils:- Solo guitar (13 and under), Tim Baker Trophy - winner - Callum Rennet, F1, second - Seth Scahill, F1, joint third - Callum Bennett and James Currie, both L7. Solo guitar (13-16 years), Tim Bennett Trophy - winner - Duncan Strachan, F2, second - Mark Cant, F2. Callum Rennet and Seth Scahill also won the Tayside Guitar Ensemble Trophy for guitar duets. Alasdair Rennet also enjoyed success with his recorder coming second in both the 10 - 13 and open classes.

At the Perth Festival Alasdair Rennet was second in the intermediate recorder class and Harry Carstairs also

second in the Grade 5 and above intermediate piano class.

Cameron Pringle achieved considerable success in various piping competitions. He was second in the 13 and under chanter class at the Arbroath Piping Competition, second at the Kirriemuir event and fourth in the piping class for under 13s, also at Kirriemuir.

At the end of March we were back in the Caird Hall again for our Spring Concert. Again we decided to ring the changes and, as I previously mentioned, having decided to give the smaller ensembles their own concert later in the session, we amalgamated the Junior/Intermediate and the Senior Concerts into one. This proved to be very successful with all of the school's choirs, orchestras and bands, including the pipe band, taking part. There was a feast of music with such variety and style to suit everyone's taste.

Straight back from our Spring break and it was the turn of our Form 6 SQA candidates to perform part of their exam programmes to family and friends. There were some wonderful performances and Sound Engineering recordings from our Advanced Higher candidates. We wish them the very best in their future studies and hope that they will continue to make and enjoy music wherever they go.

Having just got the SQA exams over it would have been quite nice to relax a little and wind down towards the end of the session. However this was not to be and this June has been one of the busiest that the Music Department has ever experienced. During the first week we had two stunning concerts to capacity audiences in Trinity Hall. The first was a Woodwind, Brass and Percussion Evening and the second a String Evening, both featuring the smaller ensembles which did not perform at either the Christmas or Spring Concerts in the Caird Hall. Parents and friends were treated to two wonderful evenings of music making from the various ensembles and the magnificent sum of £825 was donated by the audience. This will be presented to the Princess Royal Trust for Carers.

The Senior String Ensemble has been exceptionally busy during June. As well as taking part in the String Evening "A Little Night Music" with other string groups and guitars they were asked by the Chairman of the Board to



play at the Directors' Retirement Dinner for the Rector. They were delighted to do this and were very touched by the appreciation shown to them by the Rector and fellow diners at the event. They also provided musical entertainment for the Edinburgh Angus Club's presentation of prizes at Mayfield and will perform at Prize Giving on the last day of term. The Senior Jazz Combo provided a very pleasing selection of music for the Leavers Garden Party which was also held at Mayfield.

With the Gardyne Theatre being unavailable this year we decided to try something different and stage our own musical in Trinity Hall. With space being limited a full scale production such as we have been used to was impossible so we opted to stage twenty five numbers from fifteen different musicals. These were fully choreographed and costumed. The recent acquisition of blackout curtains and stage lighting in Trinity along with the innovative idea of staging this in the round proved to be highly successful with four magnificent performances of "Destination Broadway!" from a company of thirty seven pupils from Form 1 to Form 6.

On the staffing front Ms Shona Morgan is now firmly established in her position as part time class teacher and pianoforte instructor. Mrs Shirley Magill has returned from maternity leave as a part time class teacher. Leaving us at the end of the session are Mrs Marjorie Cleghorn (woodwind), Ms Linda Marquart (voice), Dr Sarah Sneddon (woodwind) and Miss Ailie Robertson (clarsach). We would like to thank them very much for their valuable contribution to the Music Department during their stay with us and wish them all the best in their future careers. We will welcome Mrs Alison Beck (voice), Miss Louisa MacPherson and Mrs Karen Hamilton (both woodwind) and Miss Toni Russell (clarsach) in the new session.

Already on the calendar for next session are the two Caird Hall concerts. The Christmas Carol Concert is to be on Wednesday 10th December and the Spring Concert on Wednesday 1st April. Various other events are in the planning among which are a Music Trip to Germany and a Junior School Musical. Next year promises to be as busy as ever with numerous performing opportunities for all our pupils and we look forward to welcoming you to these events.

Finally I would like to pay tribute to Mr Duncan, who has been so very supportive to the Music Department throughout his tenure as Rector. He has been a source of great encouragement to all of us on the top floor of the MH building. We wish him a very long and happy retirement and hope to see him at future concerts.

J F Melville
June 2008



LENG GOLD MEDAL SUCCESS

The Sir John Leng Trust, or "The Leng Medal" as it is known is very much part of music in the city.

Every year, each Primary School and Secondary School in Dundee and its immediate surroundings holds a Silver Medal competition for the solo singing of Scots songs by school pupils, and the winners of the Silver Medal competition can compete in the Gold Medal competition which is held annually in the late spring. The competitions have been going on for over one hundred years. This year we sent a strong contingent of singers to sing unaccompanied in front of their peers, families and the judge. All the High School competitors were well prepared and sang with some style. Gillian Craig had to endure a 'sing off' with two other girls and can count herself a little unlucky not to emerge as the winner.

The boys' competition was won by Callum Rennet from Form 1, who sang 'The Birks of Aberfeldy' with considerable poise and control.



PHYSICS DEPARTMENT

Neil Dewar came joint second in Advanced Higher Physics in Scotland and Laura Treece came joint second in Higher Physics (2007). In addition, the Institute of Physics presented an Excellence in Physics School Award to the department in recognition of the staff's contribution to the successes of Neil and Laura.





HSD STEPS OUT

CLASSICS

"This was the edge of civilisation. North of the wall were the barbarians... that means you!" This was what we were told, anyway, at the Roman Army Museum at Hadrian's Wall, where a very well behaved party of Form 1 and Form 3 barbarians had ventured down for the day just before the end of term. We did not take offence, however, but listened very intently to our well-informed guide telling us all about the life of the soldiers who guarded the wall and of course, there were plenty of volunteers willing to try on various pieces of armour or brandish a sword or two!



Dodging a few showers, we headed up on to the wall itself and after a short and steep climb, with a bit of puffing and panting (tough lot, those Romans!) we were rewarded with an amazing view of the lands beyond the wall. All was quiet and there were no marauding barbarians to be seen.

A short drive took us to Vindolanda, the archaeological site and museum of Roman relics which have been unearthed in the area. We first had a talk from one of the chief archaeologists working at the site, who told us about his best ever find – the day he discovered a whole cache of Roman correspondence. Vindolanda is fascinating and covers quite a large area. We were told that the excavations at the site have been going on for around forty years and it is thought that it will be a further one hundred and fifty years before everything will have been uncovered! In the museum we saw many artefacts from the time of the Roman occupation, including dishes, writing tablets, shoes, tools and other touching reminders of the people who once lived there.

At last we headed home, back without mishap, through the wild northern lands to Dundee. Thank you to Mr Meehan for organising such an interesting and fun day out to Hadrian's Wall.





FRANCE

ESCARGOTS, FROMAGE, AVENTURE!



4.30 am at the school gates. Almost a tradition – very early morning departures generally mean one thing – another HSOD trip getting underway! This time it was the French trip, the first in the Senior School for some years. The destination was La Châteleraie, a privately-owned château in the Cantal, some three hours north-east of Toulouse, our first destination, via Edinburgh airport.

As if by magic, the rain clouds vanished as we touched down in France, making way for a week of scorching sunshine – perfect for our programme of both cultural and outdoor activities.

The quality of food and accommodation at the château was second to none – typical French cuisine was enjoyed by all, including the obligatory cheese. Something we hadn't expected was to be fed snails and frogs' legs for lunch on one memorable occasion, when a new champion emerged – Danny broke the château's previous record of 60 by downing an incredible 61 snails – without flinching! Well worth it for the reward of 20 euros!

Here are some of our reactions to the programme on offer:

Wood-carving with Maxim

'He's not really going to let them loose on all those power tools, is he? [Which teacher?]'
'Wow! I didn't know I was so skilled!'
'Genius!'

Horse-riding

'I loved that!'
'Good fun – scary at first – shoes soaked!'
'Brilliant – best activity yet!'

Rocamadour (clifftop medieval village, stopping-off point for pilgrims heading to Santiago de Compostela)

'The size of the black Madonna did not compensate for the size of the climb.'
'Interesting place – nice little boutiques' [Is a girl being quoted here?]
'This climb was like a personal slap from Jesus.'

Gouffre de Padirac (system of caves and lakes way underground)

'C'était génial!'
'Very impressive, despite the fact that they were clearly not designed for tall people or people with big hair!'
'It was cave-licious'

Le Lioran (ski resort transformed in summer into an adventure playground.) Firstly, ascent of the mountain by ski lift to admire the spectacular mountain scenery, returning down the mountain on foot.

'That wasn't a walk – it was like an expedition.'
'That mountain was a lean, mean sliding machine.'
'Why didn't we bike down?'

Then, high-ropes course

'Terrifying but exciting.'
'If it wasn't so deadly I would have enjoyed it.'
'That really pushed me to my limit. Glad I did it, though.'

Fromagerie

'What was that? How do they get the holes in the cheese?'
'I've heard of the butter mountain before – is this the cheese one?'

Snail farm

'Yuk!'
'I never knew where baby snails came from – and now I wish I'd never asked!'
'Do you think my Mum would like a tub of this snail pâté?'

White-water rafting

'By far the best activity, even better than the high-ropes challenge.'
'Easily the best as it was so much fun and everybody had a fantastic time.'
'Best activity in the whole trip, lots of good laughs and very memorable moments [and attacking the teachers was good fun, too]'

All in all, a fantastic time was had by all. Great activities, superb weather, food and accommodation, and a chance to practise our French, especially to keep up with all the sports news...

Definitely a trip to be repeated!





SKI REPORT

AUSTRIA 2008

It was an early start on the 15th February 2008 when we set off on our 26 hour bus journey to Golling, Austria. Everyone was in very high spirits kitted out in their new ski gear and Mr McAdam in his blue yoga trousers (or LYB's)! Before we even reached Perth someone (who shall remain nameless!) had managed to throw-up all over the front of the bus and was met with screams of, "Double bag it! Double bag it!"

The journey seemed to go on forever but after many games of I-Spy and the Alphabet game we finally reached our destination of Golling, Austria. No-one was impressed when they saw the huge hill leading up to our hotel which we had to heave our bulging bags up (suddenly packing all those extra outfits and multiple pairs of spare shoes didn't seem like such a good idea!). That night we collected our ski equipment and met the gorgeous, amazing and beautiful head ski instructor,

Max! On our first day skiing we were split into ability groups led by Hank (the tank), Christof, Katharina and 'mad' Max. For the next six days we enjoyed the great skiing at Alpendorf and Flachau, with everyone definitely improving. There was always something to look forward to at night too, from swimming to Austrian bowling to ice skating!

Before we knew it our week in Austria was over and the long journey home was awaiting us. The Ski trip brought an Austrian romance for one lucky traveller and lots of fun and memories for everyone else. We would like to thank Mr Gallagher, Mr Jack, Mr McAdam, Mrs Stott and Miss McCulloch for their help and making the Ski Trip 2008 so memorable!

By Alex Batchelor and Freya Drummond F3



ICELAND 2008

On the 5th August 2008 forty F4 and F5 pupils plus four members of staff set out on the ultimate Geography fieldtrip – to spend 6 days exploring the amazing landscapes of Iceland with its glaciers, geysers, waterfalls, and volcanoes. Here are some extracts from our diaries and photo albums



"Iceland is way more exciting than Dundee"

"Every day was more spectacular than the day before"

"Roads in Iceland are something else!"

"I hadn't expected Iceland to smell so much!"



"Geysers are the most amazing things I've ever seen"

"Iceland rocks"



"I feel like I jumped into a Geography book"



"The Earth is always busy in Iceland"

"Gullfoss is so big it's almost scary"



"Swimming in a hot water river was something I will never forget"

"It was a once in a lifetime experience"



"In Iceland Nature is in charge"



"It's a Geography classroom outdoors"



"What a place to eat
your packed lunch!"



"The plane to Heimaey and the
volcano climb were awesome"

"I've never been
anywhere
so amazing"

"You can play
football at
almost
midnight"



"I really felt on top of the world"



"Iceland is cool but
the Blue Lagoon is hot!"



If you are in F2 or F3,
YOU could be in Iceland in 2010!

DESTINATION



BROADWAY



DESTINATION BROADWAY

PRODUCED BY THE HIGH SCHOOL OF
DUNDEE DRAMA AND MUSIC DEPARTMENTS

In a muggy, rain-smeared week just before the last gasp of the Summer Term, Trinity Hall was turned, as if by some mid-summer magic, from a place of ticked registers, shuffling feet and hymns mutely mouthed, into a vibrant, tuneful performance space. This year, the school production took the form of a medley of songs from various Broadway shows. They were woven together by a thread that linked the setting of each show [which ranged from Africa to Tsarist Russia] with its true destination ... Broadway!

We began, like many of Mr Wilson's History lessons, in preWW2 Berlin but Gabi Laverty's slinky and seductive portrayal of Sally Bowles singing "Wilkommen, Bienvenue, Welcome ..." gave us a different kind of lesson altogether! We were transported back to the sleazy demi-monde of the 1930s night club featured in Cabaret with a knock-your-socks-off opening number that set the standard for the rest of this excellent show.

From Berlin, the setting changed to Nicosia in Greece, the backdrop to the musical Mama Mia. The Company burst on stage and performed a high energy number that, for many members of the audience, brought back fond memories of the enthusiasm generated by that 70s phenomenon, ABBA.

Just as suddenly, memories of white jump suits (and Agnetha's wiggle) were scattered as the haunting strains of Yiddish fiddle playing introduced our next slice of Broadway fare - some songs from "Fiddler on the Roof". Allan Drysdale made an excellent Tevye, "deedle deedle dumming" his way to imagined riches in a resounding bass voice. Then, three of Tevye's daughters swept in, charmingly played by Katie Main, Kirsty Morrison and Rakhee Vasishtha. The three girls wove a sisterly song of anticipation and dread about the double edged nature of a marriage arranged by the matchmaker.

We sped from Russia to Victorian London and the Company, transformed into urchins from Oliver, sang with longing about "food glorious food" and with pathos about gruel. However, very far from gruelling was Claire

Barclay's rendition of Nancy which followed this. Claire sang "As Long As He Needs Me" with touching sweetness. Equally stirring was Callum Rennet, as Oliver, singing "Where is Love?" The mood changed abruptly when the younger members of the Company romped onto the stage as Fagin's gang, before we were off again in our musical TARDIS to the Edwardian period, for a day at the races, as the senior members of the cast sang the very stately "Ascot Gavotte" from My Fair Lady. Amusingly the urchins rushed back on (doubling as horses and riders) for the closing section of the number, when the still-unpolished Eliza loses patience with Dover, the horse on which she has placed her bet, and shouts out a coarse encouragement for it to ... hurry along! My ears may have deceived me, but I'm sure that Dover's name had been changed to a more familiar one!

Another gear change and the scene shifted to Paris, the setting for Phantom of the Opera, and Matthew Powrie sang hauntingly and movingly of the "Music of the Night"; next, remaining in France but returning to the squalor of the 19th Century, we were treated to a medley of songs from Les Miserables. The Company set the scene with the compelling rhythm of "The End of the Day" which tolled out against the grinding misery of poverty. The song "Castle on a Cloud" was beautifully performed as a trio by Jennifer Allan, Katherine Leys and Olivia Walker, before Lewis Fraser sashayed on stage, brimming with sinister bonhomie, to sing a roistering "Master of the House" ably abetted by Corinne McGowan as his disillusioned wife, Mme. Thenardier. The closing number of the half was, of course, the stirring finale of Les Miserables and Callum Rennet was held aloft to wave the red flag as the Company exhorted us to "stand ... somewhere beyond the barricade!"

We were off to the Pride Lands of Africa after the interval, and Lauren Clayson provided us with a poignant and melodious introduction to the colourful world of The Lion King with Nala's soulful number, "Shadowland". Next, Pumbaa and Timon (played by Elliot McKillop and Sophie Taylor) exploded onto the stage, to sing an





exuberant version of "Hakuna Matata" joined by a bright-eyed, bushy-tailed Simba, played by Gillian Craig. Then, we bade a fond farewell to Africa as a very dignified Euan Macmillan, as Zazu, joined Gillian, Lauren and the Company for a lively version of "I Just Can't Wait to be King".

From the plains of Africa, we sped back in time to the Old Testament Egypt of Joseph and the Amazing Technicoloured Dream Coat, where Tom Emslie-Smith, a cross between Frank Sinatra, Elvis and one of the Blues Brothers, got the audience "all shook up" as the Pharaoh. Tom was accompanied by a dreamy bevy of shoo-wop shoo-waddy-waddy girls, Eildh Firth, Katie Main, Kirsty Morrison and Rahkee Vashista!

Keeping the bopping theme going, 1950s America was next, as the Company took us to Rydell High with a lively version of "Summer Lovin'" from Grease. Then it was time for something wicked - from the show Wicked, that is! We were definitely in Kansas though - Kansas City railway station - as Robyn Stewart, Olivia McGregor and Sasha Brooks-Mattheson combined beautifully to sing

"Popular", not as three witches but three feisty girls heading for Broadway.

Then, the lights of the station waiting room dimmed and we were suddenly in Buenos Aires. Heather Chalmers, as Eva Peron, sang "Don't Cry for me Argentina", a powerful and beautifully sung excerpt from the show Evita. No sooner had the haunting tune faded than we were back to the bright lights. Vanita Nathwani, Rachel Spink, Sophie Taylor and Meriel Young shimmied on as flighty flappers from Fat Sam's Speakeasy. The Bugsy Malone episode amusingly and cleverly concluded with some of Fat Sam's henchmen rushing on to fire some volleys from their "deadly" splurge guns at the audience. Continuing the showgirl theme, we journeyed from New York to the shores of Lake Michigan and the glamorous girls were joined by the guys for a routine from Chicago. The heat had definitely been turned up as the production approached the finale! The production ended on a "baroque and roll" high, with an enthusiastic audience clapping along to "Radio Ga-Ga" by Queen, from We Will Rock You. On Friday, we were treated to two encores at Mr Duncan's insistence, making for a magnificent end to





DESTINATION BROADWAY



a thoroughly enjoyable night out.

As for the production team and the crew, their praise is written in the seamless transition from number to number, the sharpness of the routines and dance steps, the polished performances and the cleverly constructed set. The teachers and pupils who worked behind the scenes to make this show so successful merit the same high commendation given to the talented performers. It was astounding to see Trinity transformed so effectively and four of our accomplished music teachers turning a handful of instruments into an orchestra. There's more

than modern technology involved in making something like that work so effectively.

Michael Duncan, our retiring Rector, summed it up perfectly in his sincere and enthusiastic speech after the final performance. He confessed that, although he was once an English teacher (a branch of the profession not noted for being short of words!) he was uncharacteristically "unable to find the appropriate superlatives to describe the show!" I couldn't agree more.



CREATIVE WRITING

FORM 1 PERSONIFICATION POEMS

Hurricane by Robert Oakes, F1

Hurricane swept
Through the land
Blowing the skirts
Of the local palm trees
And making them drop their handbags.

Hurricane spans
Across the sea
Dropping blankets of rain
Dancing in front
Of the sun.

Hurricane sneered
As he went
Destroying all he could
Hoping to succeed in
Becoming American's Most Wanted.

Wind by Seth Scahill, F1

Wind whirled
Passed the high trees
Blowing off leaves
Stole umbrellas and tripped
Up old ladies,
But dried the washing

Wind chased
Children down the lane,
Shutting and slamming gates
Then disappeared into darkness.

Spring by Jennifer MacDonald, F1

Spring skipped,
Through the flower field
Prancing as she went
Enjoying her time alone.

Spring played,
With the baby lambs,
Making daisy chains.
Enjoy her time alone.

Spring sang,
Along with bright blue birds,
Wishing spring never ended and,
Enjoying her time alone.

Wind by Aneesha S Javed

Wind tugged
At the wooden gate in the field
Whistling to and fro
Rustling the wheat and oats
Autumn leaves weaving way down low.

Wind howled
Singing through the streets
Tumbling around and around
Fiercely growing every moment
Bouncing off the ground

Wind scattered
Litter flying all around
Rising higher and higher reaching sun's light
Dancing, jumping, flying, chasing
Settling in for the midnight's night...

I Will Put In The Box by Aimee Elgin, F1

I will put in the box -

The crack of the branches on an autumn's evening.
Waves washing up on East Heaven beach.
Some soft snow falling in late December.

I will put in the box -

Some warm sheets after they have been dried
A pair of black dancing shoes never been worn
A leap of an Irish dancer during River Dance

I will put in the box -

The tip of Mount Everest
The last cry of a fox
And the first bark of a dog

I will put in the box -

Piles of leaves from trees in autumn
The sparks of fireworks in the black sky
Clean sheets on your bed for the first time

My box is made from ice and water
With steel on the lid and gold in the corners.
Its hinges are made from small locks of my family's hair.

The Magic Box by Andrew Murie, F1

I will put in my magic box. . .

The ring of the school bell at the end of the day
The smell of fresh clothes out of the wash
The screams of terror on a rollercoaster
The sigh of relief as you pass a hard test

I will put in my magic box. . .

The cold of your hands as you roll in the snow
The first warble of a bird when the fog is low
The rolling of waves on a silent beach
The taste of a very ripe peach

I will put in my magic box...

A shower of leaves when you kick them in the air
Ice cream dripping all over your shirt
But you could hardly care
The swish of a page getting turned on a book.
You can find all of these in my magic box.
The thing you have to do, though, is look.

I put in my box by Katie Leys, F1

The love of the lost
Who aren't there to see
The waves crashing hard
Upon the silvery sea

The New Year celebration
A laugh and a cheer
The count down from ten
The wild atmosphere

The friends whom I know
Who help me through hard days
The shining, fumbling feeling
From the sun's red hot rays

My box is dreamt from sparkling seas
And lovely dunes moving in the breeze
It's in my heart, it's in my hand
Where no one can see
As it's just for me.

F2 'CHILLERS'

Voices, by Jonathan Feeney

"Do it!"
"You're guilty!"
"Own up!"

It was ever since that fateful day on May 19th 1998, that Richard Carsson started hearing the voices.

He was jack-the-lad in his new car. Nought to sixty in however many seconds, tearing along the streets of Kent as if he owned the road.

"Bloody hell, slow down Richy," the passenger exclaimed, clutching the leather armrests as if for his own life.

"Oh, clam up Donald," the driver said as they whizzed through the blurred city.

"If you keep this up much longer, you'll get stopped," warned the wary passenger.

Taking no notice, Richard, the driver, accelerated. He felt he could do anything he liked, now an employee of England's best hospital in the psychological department, Richard Carsson felt that the world was his oyster. Until now.

The little girl couldn't have been seven or eight, trundling along back from school. Richard's mind was on other things; his dream cut short by, "Rich, look out!", followed by a sobering "thud".

The car trundled to a halt, the driver and his passenger in a state of shock.

"Richard...". But he couldn't find the words. Richard reacted, he was about to reach for the door handle. But his hand lead him to the gearstick.

"What are you doing?" He put the vehicle in gear and accelerated. He wasn't thinking, he was just doing.

"Richard, stop!" Richard looked into his mirror, the lifeless mound at the roadside. To him, it was an incentive to get away fast. He pulled away, ignoring Donald's shouts and pleas.

Ten years later.

"Murderer!"
"Coward."
"Scum."

The voices were worse than ever now. The medication had stopped working and now his mind was vulnerable. At this stage it was now his job that was beginning to suffer. A man with problems like Richard's came across as very unprofessional, especially in the line of work that he was in. He wanted it to end. His condition had demoted him to now in charge to Psychological Medication Prescription. Working with this kind of medication, he had often thought of "liberating" some of these medicines and using them himself, but he weighed up the risks and decided not to. He knew what was in these medicines and what they did and realised they'd probably worsen his situation.

But what was worsening was the voices, everyday, constantly.

He wanted out. Penoproxillian. A new, untested medicine, new from the States. It caught Richard's eye instantly. He had nothing to lose.

He stood there in his bedroom, pills in one hand. The prescription was one everyday. He took three. He didn't care anymore.

"VILLAIN!"
"KILLER!"

The voices grew louder. He took two more. He wasn't thinking, he was just doing.

"MURDERER!"
"SINNER!"

Three more.

"SCUM!"
"FILTH!"
"KILLER!"

And then it went black.



Tortured, by Cairan McLaggan F2, winner of the Old Boys' Club Prize for Creative Writing

You try to move, to keep blood moving, because your foot's gone numb. You want to wipe your face, because it's wet with sweat and tears, but your forearms are strapped to the wooden chair. As are your legs and waist, and your shoes have a leather strip tying them to the wooden floor. You've been strapped to this chair for what feels like hours, staring at a small portable TV, repeatedly flicking through grainy black and white rooms. You are alone. There is a bright LED clock under the TV, the only light in the room apart from the portable. It shows 07:00. Never changing. A timer. The pale light from the portable shows that you're in a hall, or a very large room. You have a piece of fabric in your mouth, gagging you, preventing you from screaming. You're going insane. Something should happen. Something needs to happen...

Suddenly, in one of the rooms a door opens. Does it? The TV flicks through the other rooms until it gets back to that room. It's opened. But has it? Your self-pity has overwhelmed your brain. You can't think straight. You can't form thoughts properly without contradicting yourself. Your head feels like it might implode. Has it been open all the time?

It's only when a kid peeks out the door and slowly steps into the room, you know it couldn't have been open. Room 5. 6. 7. 1. 2. 3. Back to four. You can just make out the face. The kid has jeans, sports trainers and a checked shirt on. The shirt is rolled up to the elbows and unbuttoned, and underneath is a tee shirt. It says, "Star Wars" and has the pixelated face of Darth Vader. It's your best friend Steve. Wait, Steve? How can he be here? You scream for help. The gag is soaked with saliva. But you still scream. Onscreen, Steve turns a little. To the north wall. He shakes his head. He walks off screen. The TV changes to another room, a room you haven't seen yet, it stays. He's in the same building. Under the TV, the timer starts. It counts down. It's then it dawns on you. Steve is about to die, somehow. He has 7 minutes left before he is killed, and you must helplessly watch...

The clock says 06:54

Steve stands in the middle of an empty room. The walls are white. The floor is green. Greeny-blue. Teal? Teal, vinyl flooring, which appears a light grey onscreen. He looks around nervously and enters the next room. It's the same, exactly the same. Same size, colour, shape. Except he notices the camera. A security camera like the ones in schools, or the ones you can buy for your house. He stands and stares at the lens. He's close enough you can see the sweat pouring down his face. Black and white, grainy, sweat. He knows you're there. Not you specifically, but he knows without a doubt someone is watching him. You can see it in his eyes, the hate. The hate because he knows he's being watched. The hate because someone is watching him suffer, and is enjoying it. He has it all wrong. He thinks he is the one being tortured.

The clock says 03:26...

He wipes his face with his sleeve, and turns to the next door. The frame is bright red to him. A dark shade of grey to you. It's much thicker than the other door frames. It sticks out a good few inches, from the dirtied wall. It has holes at regular intervals inside like a security door in a mall.

The clock says 00:31...

He slowly edges towards the door.

The clock says 00:15...

He takes one step through the red frame.

The clock says 00:03...

He takes another step...

The clock hits 00:00 and there's a crunch...

A crunch which echoes through the walls, through you...

Onscreen, Steve is suspended mid-step through the door. Steel bars impaled through him, through his leg, his arm, his chest, his head. Frozen. Blood spatters across the walls and the bars and the door frame. His jeans and shirt sleeves are red. Drip... Drip... Drip... A pool starts to form underneath Steve. A dark, red pool of blood. Your brain colours it in red.

You gag. You cry. You scream until your throat is sore. You try to thrash, but can't move. The clock jumps back to 07:00. The rooms begin to flash past again. A dice.

Room 5. A second door, A girl steps out. Her hair is that blonde shade of grey. She wears boots knee-length boots, a skirt, a pinky-grey tee and a cardigan that goes down over the skirt. Claire... The timer starts. Another innocent friend about to die. You begin to lash out against the chair. Right now, it's your worst enemy. That's how low you've become. You're worst enemy, is a chair.

The clock says 05:39...

The room, it's the same room that Steve was in, like Steve died in. White and green. In this room, there's another door. A door with a thick frame, Yellowy-grey. There are holes inside the frame, you can see them clearly, like a security door in a mall. Claire clenches her jaw, pulls her cardigan sleeves over her knuckles, wipes her eyes, then folds her arms...

The clock says 04:42...

She bends over and pulls up her white suede boots, then fixes her skirt and pulls down her cardigan to her hips. You smile, she always does that when she's scared. To make herself look brave. She walks through the door at speed. She hates doorframes. She's watched too many horror movies.

The clock says 03:39...

3 rooms later and she comes to a dead end. No empty door way to be afraid of. She wipes her eyes again and sits down in the middle of the room, her back against the doorless wall. She grasps her knees and stares blankly through the rooms back to the door she came in.

The clock says 01:18...

Claire, The most popular girl in school. One of your best friends. The brave one. Reduced to tears. Tortured by the plain colours, the dead end. Why put her through this.

The clock says 00:57...

Claire, she stands up. She fixes herself again and decides to walk back through the rooms. She stands tall and makes her way out the door. The security bars slam behind her and she jumps.

The clock says 00:41

The bars in front of her slowly start to close, Teasing her. She gains speed. The bars close and she screams. You scream too, but she's too far away to hear... (Cont. P 80)



Paranoia by Rachael Spink, F4

As we pace along the golden beaches
The wind ripples and whispers along the calming shore
Gazing into your deep green eyes
I feel like we are meant to be.
Lying down in the fresh green grass
Watching the world go by around us
The sky is blue and I smell the sweet
Refreshing breeze of a summer wind,
I dream.
I dream of the long hours ahead
When the sun sets, and I know tomorrow is another
day
Another beautiful day I'm floating on a cloud,
Tied to you by invisible ropes.
Of an everlasting love, like that of a mother.
But then I remember.
The thunder draws nearer and nearer
A great surge of storm-tossed anger flows through me.
I remember that night.
That dark, vicious, callous night
A night like the deepest, cruellest winter
Where my tears streamed for this unrequited love
Where the wind howled and the rain never ceased.
Such a feeling loneliness on the roller coaster of
emotions,
The weight of the truth bruises my heart,
And I remember I'm alone in life.
This candle burned out long ago.
Each winter.
Each winter I'm reminded of the pain.
Little hours of light and a piercing frost reminds me
Of the night you shred my soul.

(Cont. from P 79)

The clock says 00:20...

A moment of silence before she starts to wail for help. She's trapped. The east and west walls rumble. They rattle and begin to contract. They sound heavy. They move closer and closer and Claire screams as loud as she can. The noise pierces you. You are both helpless. She hasn't noticed the camera...

The clock says 00:11...

The walls are close enough together that Claire can touch both with her arms stretched out. She pushes and braces herself against the walls. They're heavier than Claire thought they would be, denser. She screams and pushes, her back against one wall, her feet on the other, one about waist height the other at the base.

The clock says 00:01...

Claire thrashes. The walls about a meter apart. Tears stream down her cheeks and darken her tee shirt where the salty droplets fall.

The clock says 00:00...

Claire turns to face one wall and pushes against it with her hands. The walls reach half a meter apart. She howls as the walls begin to crush her toes, her wrists snap. The walls grind down her boots and her arms crunch under the pressure. Blood spurts from her wrists and soaks through her boots. Her scream is heard over the sound of the doors. She is out of sight of the camera, placed inches above the killer walls. You can't see her, but you can picture her still... Her ribs cracking. Her skull bending slightly before smashing her guts and bones being squashed she is no more than an inch wide.

The walls begin to open slowly. You are terrified as to what you are about to see. On one wall is a large stain of blood, the size of a dog or two. As they continue to pull apart, the other wall becomes visible. Her crushed frame smothered against the wall. Millimetres thick. Spread like peanut butter over near half the wall. Everything red.

You feel like you will throw up. You wretch. Choking on the gag. The clock jumps back to 07:00. The rooms begin to flash past again. A dice.

The next week you sit in a psychologist's chair, staring into space. Empty. Empty like the rooms in the building. A nice woman sits across the room from you. Long, brown hair. Hazel eyes with square glasses, leather boots and a brown and blue dress. She explains to you that you had been held by an old man, John Fields. She asks you to open up to her. She smiles. She asks you to tell her everything that happened that night. Everything from being kidnapped in plain sight of your school, to when you were found tied up in a black rubbish bag, yards away from your home. She asks if you know what happened to Steve, Claire, Sarah, Callum and Ellen. You don't answer any of her questions. You stare at your feet. The crunch of Claire's wrists between the walls echo in your ears, the gunshots that tore Callum apart, the slice that ripped open Sarah and let her bleed to death...

You are found a few days later in the school bathroom. Your head smashed in on a toilet. Blood pouring into bowl and circling the seat, Trickle down the cistern and onto the floor... You, the lucky one, the one who survived, the one God favoured. No. You, the unlucky one. You were the first to die, the second you saw Steve enter the first room. The second the timer started. You. Empty. Dead.



CREATIVE WRITING

Gambling with Fate

by Liusaidh McClymont, F5

He'd spent his morning staring at bar chart after bar chart and had been counting the minutes till his coffee break. He had pulled out his tattered wallet to see if he could scrape together enough money to buy a muffin. It was then that he found it. He pulled out the small pink ticket and, checking over his shoulder to make sure the boss wasn't around, he opened the internet on the screen in front of him. He searched for last night's lotto numbers. He looked at the screen, then at his ticket, then back at the screen. His heart thumping he slowly matched each of the six numbers on his ticket with the numbers on the screen.

He almost leapt from his seat but something stopped him. He sat still, his mind ticking over, heart pounding like a boxer's mitt hitting his chest.

He looked across at Marty, his best friend. They'd been friends since they were at school and had both entered the firm when they were seventeen. Marty married not long afterwards and very soon had four small mouths to feed. Money had always been tight for both of them but, with a large family, Marty had struggled more than bachelor Jim. He'd asked Jim for money last week so he could buy one of his kids new shoes. Reluctantly, Jim had handed over the money, though he supposed it would be several weeks before he'd see it again.

"You all right, Jim?", Marty asked staring at his friend.
"Yeah... yeah, I'm fine", he answered.

He couldn't do it. He couldn't tell him. What would he say? He closed the internet screen and sat staring at a bar chart again thinking. Marty would just want even more money from him.

"Hey, Jim, I meant to ask you. Would you like to come over for tea tomorrow night? It won't be anything fancy, you know", he said blushing, "but we just wanted to thank you for all you've done. We were just sayin' last night how lucky we are to have a friend like you. I don't know what I'd have done, Jim, I really don't."
"Don't mention it ... it's no problem", Jim replied awkwardly.

Jim suddenly felt a sharp pang in his stomach as he guiltily thought back to the previous evening. After work, they'd both gone into the supermarket on their way home. Marty was standing in front of Jim in the queue, eagerly waiting to buy a lottery ticket. He bought a lucky dip every Wednesday and Saturday.

"You gonna buy a ticket Jim?" he'd asked smiling.

"Well I ..."

"Go on! You might get lucky! It's a rollover tonight. 23.6 million pounds. Just think Jim... just think what I could do with that. You'd get all your money back for a start, I'd take the kids to Florida, buy Sarah a decent house... you pay for your stuff first. I'll be back in a sec."

Jim watched as he made his way over to a stand with half price flowers. Jim sighed as he watched a beaming Marty make his way back to the queue with cut price, supermarket flowers for his wife.

Marty sat looking perplexed at his computer screen. The boss was always on his back for not working fast enough. Marty always struggled to make sense of the mass of figures he had to sort through every day.

Suddenly, his face lit up as he remembered the little gift. "I got something for you." He pulled a crinkled paper from his pocket. "Our Katy drew it for you at nursery. She's always drawin'. I think she's gonna be an artist". He grinned proudly handing over a picture of what Jim could only guess was meant to be a cat. Marty had such high expectations for his children.

Maybe he should just tell him? He wouldn't have to give him that much, not half or anything. Just enough for him to get by. But four children. He would have to fork out quite a bit. But why should he? It was him who had won. Marty didn't know anything about it. It niggled though. If Marty had stayed in the queue – not gone to buy those stupid flowers. Typical of Marty. Unlucky enough to pass up his 'lucky' dip. No. He was being ridiculous about this. The money was his. He won it. It was all his.

"You know... I'm not feeling too good actually. I might go and talk to the boss. See if I can go home" he said to Marty at last.

"Yeah I think you should. You don't look yourself", Marty said his voice full of concern.

Jim closed down the computer and walked towards Mr Maxwell's office. He didn't like the boss - in fact he positively despised him, they all did. Except Marty - who didn't despise anyone. Despite the way he tormented him, Marty always remained loyal to Mr Maxwell.

Jim knocked. Opened the door.

"What is it?" Mr Maxwell sighed sarcastically from behind his newspaper.

"I'm resigning", Marty said bluntly.

"You're what?" Mr Maxwell replied incredulously, looking over his paper.

"You heard... I quit".

"Quit? Why?" the fat man demanded. Jim smirked. He had his full attention now.

"No reason. I just quit", Marty said, growing more sure of himself.

"Well don't expect a reference from me. Shut the door on your way out," Mr Maxwell said, running his fingers through his greasy hair.

Jim gave Mr Maxwell's door a good slam on his way out. He waved goodbye to his friend. A puzzled Marty mouthed "Get well soon".

Freedom! As Jim cycled, a grin spread across his face as the full realisation that this fortune would bring all the happiness he had ever imagined. The wet pavement glistened after the rain. Bright sunshine warmed his face. He lifted his hands from the handlebars and laughed staring at the rainbow high above him.

He didn't notice the small pink ticket whip out of his pocket and flutter, flutter into the gutter. Like a tiny pink yacht caught in a cyclone, it swirled down into the dark storm drain.

The Blonde Bombshell by Joanna Van der Ham, F6

It's not morning already. It can't be.

The sun is on my face, shining through the window, between the blinds, creating a fragile prison across the bed sheets. I place my throbbing head against the damp of the pillow. All I want is a few more minutes sleep. I turn, feeling the effects of last night rushing over me in one sickening eruption, to look at the alarm clock on the bedside table; 12.17. At least it's not morning.

I gaze around the stifling room as it lurches in front of me. My hair falls over my face and the pungent stench of too many cigarettes floods my nostrils. I brush the dry, blonde strand out of my face at the same time as I wipe the remnants of last night's make-up from under my eyes. I wish I'd washed my face. I wish I hadn't gone out. I wish I'd stayed in my bath till the early hours of the morning. Or just forever. I could swim away and never come back...like a mermaid, a gorgeous mermaid with flowing hair and the freedom to leave, a mermaid who isn't tied to one person or one place ... but then if I did that, people wouldn't have any body to blame if things didn't go their way. I wouldn't be around for people to tare apart and examine and probe and exploit.

"I don't want this anymore!" I scream out to absolutely no-one, my voice cracking.

I crawl out of bed. The floor boards are sticky and unstable beneath my clammy feet. As I tread unsteadily to the bathroom, the familiar stinging behind my dry eyes makes my head pulsate and I decide against my glasses: the world could stand to be a little less sharp for one day. The blurry reflection seems to mirror my feelings quite succinctly. I could just pretend everything was O.K; I could walk on set and give them the performance of a lifetime. As these thoughts ran through my head I reached for a rescue. The only reliable things in my life.

I know they wouldn't be happy when I don't turn up again, but I just can't deal with them, not today.

Having examined and analysed my appearance enough and I conclude that I can not let myself be seen by anybody of the human race for fear of causing violent upset of the stomach. Back in the bedroom, I allow myself to collapse on the spongy, absorbing mattress. The heat is causing little sweat drips to run down my chest, my mouth is dry, the air like sandpaper, the room spinning. I feel like the bed could swallow me up at any moment. In fact, I wish it would.

Wild thoughts seem to collide as they jostle for position in my frazzled brain. I had been pushing these feelings from my mind for months now and yet, here, alone, in the sauna that was this room, there seems little reason to put on a brave face. There are no audiences to please, no cameras to look good for, no reason to hold myself together. Allowing myself to think these thoughts feels astounding. I am setting myself free - fragment by fragment, as though all the photographs that had been taken of me had captured a tiny part of my soul and now they were being torn up. I wonder how other people cope. I want to call Dr. Kris; she'll know what to do. But reaching for the phone means effort and I don't have the energy. I just want to curl into a little ball. I want to hide... like back at the orphanage, I was always the best at hide and seek, they never caught me, then again, they never looked very hard... Things were simple then. There was nothing to be afraid of, now I'm terrified every single day; all these people I've never met and they're so emotional, if they can love me so much without knowing me surely they can hate me in the same way. It's true, they don't know me, but that's why they are always tugging at me. So I'll put on this façade to please them, so I can be appreciated for the artist that I am, but I'm not being true to myself and I drive myself by being true and I no longer have that drive and sometimes I feel like I'm on the verge of craziness but I'm just trying to get the truest part of myself out and it's very hard.

I run my fingers through my platinum hair and fight hard against the urge to pull it out right here.

I always have this secret feeling that I'm really false or something. But it's not me that makes me this way, it's them. People have this habit of looking at me as if I were some kind of mirror instead of a person. They don't see me. They see their own lewd thoughts then they white-wash themselves by calling me the lewd one but the truth is I never fool anyone. I let them fool themselves. They don't bother to find out who I am. Instead they invent some character for me and I don't argue with them. They love somebody I'm not. When they realise, they blame me for disillusioning them - and fooling them.

The room is spinning again. My vision blurred.

They just expect so much and I can't live up to it. I don't want to live up to it. I don't want to just become a 'thing', and a sex-symbol is just a 'thing' and I hate just being a 'thing'. I hate just being a 'thing'.

Feeling the resentment rising in me with every breath I take I try to distract myself by looking around the room. The wardrobe door is open, unidentifiable garments are heaped on top of each other, none of which I will wear again, all of which are priceless to everybody else and completely worthless to me.

I wanted to be a big star more than anything. I believed it was something precious. I know I belong to the public and to the world, not because I am talented - or even because of how I look - but because I will never belong to anything or anyone else.

Things with Daddy would never work. I wonder what he would say if he could see me now - fragile, broken, alone - I wonder if he would try to cheer me up. Or Joe. He would tell me to grow up and stop living in my fantasy world. I let a weary laugh escape me. That man always believed I thought the world revolved around me. God, maybe I did but I wish it didn't. That man was a drag. But he was sweet and he was gentle and he was funny. It's true what they say; if you can make a girl laugh you can make her do anything.

I wonder who 'they' are, and why 'their' opinion is so important.

Considering the intoxication I put myself through last night my mind is racing and I am completely unable to decipher one thought from another. The fan on the roof is doing little about the heat but is sufficiently aiding the spinning feeling. I'm now so hot my baggy t-shirt is sticking to me, causing an uncomfortable sticky sensation across my upper body. The claustrophobia is encircling me, pressing on my chest and making my breaths sharp and shallow. I feel them pushing down on me, everyone around me, everyone I know wants something from me, everyone I don't know wants something from me. But I can't give them it. I can't. I can't do it. I need them to leave me alone. I hear them yelling at me and calling my name and it's not my name. My name is Norma Jean. My name is Norma Jean. I'm not Marilyn. That's not who I am. I don't want to be her any more.

And I remember.

There, in my sweaty palm, clasped firmly between my fingers is the bottle I had retrieved from the bathroom. Gripping it tighter, pushing the plastic into my flesh I can feel my pulse beating rhythmically against the tiny pills inside. If I took a handful now it wouldn't hurt so badly. The pain would go away and the people would be quiet. The people would go away and the pain would be quiet.

I'll just swallow them.

It is quiet now.



The View, by Rachel Coleman F6

Royal, elongated sweeps of inky blue create the sky,
While streaks of noble reds and purples warm its image still.
A private exhibition, painted only for my eyes.
Whilst silent clouds are swept high,
High above the inky blue by a roughly whipping wind against their passive will,
Royal, elongated sweeps of inky blue create the sky.
The blinding sun, a gold mirage, lies
Upon the great expanse of water, a sleepy silver, slyly concealing its icy chill.
A private exhibition painted only for my eyes,
The only sound is distant traffic and the seagull's shrill replies
As they caress the waves of the wind, diving down, down below the sky with skill.
Royal, elongated sweeps of inky blue create the sky,
Far below, the sandy beach, carved up in a swirling whirlwind denies
The dog walkers The View; The View seen only by those here on the hill,
A private exhibition painted only for our eyes,
This feeling of exhilaration, your hair swept around your face, you could defy
Gravity were you not held, transfixed, absorbing the scene with all your will;
Royal, elongated sweeps of inky blue create the sky,
A private exhibition, painted only for my eyes.



The Doom of Earl Beardie by Tom Emslie-Smith, F6

"Neist the Deivil tuik him awá til the Hailie Citie
an set him on the touchapin o the Temple an said til him,
"Gin ye ar the Son o God, Cast yourself down tae the grund;

For it says in the Buik:

He will gie his angels orders anent ye,
An they will haud ye up on their haunds,
At ye digna your fit again a stane."

Matthew C 4 v 5-6

"Aince mair the Deivil tuik him awá, this time til an unco heich
muntain,

whar he shawed him aa the kingdoms o the warld an aa their
glory,

an said til him, "Aa thir I s' gie,
gin ye will gae down on your knees an wurship me."

Matthew C 4 v 8-9

[Glamis castle, 15th Century,

Four men sit playing cards at a table,

Two servants stand behind on duty, looking on.]

Auld Servant: Mony a servile year ahint th' wa's o a noble palace
such as this gies a mon wisdom tha' e'en the
learned dinnae possess. 'Tis nae mair than an
arrangement o stanes, an ane wid think it nae mair
inviting til darke hap'nings than ony ither structure o
similar construction. But darkness hath a way o
en'tring this hoose. I have grown auld as th' palace
hath. I have watched the ivy creep up an cover the
haill western wa'. I have watched mony a noblemon
gang wudd. Mony a mon dought nae last to see the
sycamore leaves fa' twice. Lives hath cam and gone
in these rooms. Perished and wasted awa. But
tonight the halls lie vacant an still. For this eve is
spent in the cellar, whar four men hath played cards

since th' efternoon, a' through the night. The clocks
tick awa to the hour o midnight, bringing the dawn o
the Sabbath e'er closer.

[Clock strikes twelve. Three stand up and leave the table.]

Earl Beardie: Gentlemen! Why take'st thou thy leave in so
hurriedly a manner? The opening hands hath but
newly been dealt, for e'en now the game hath only
just settled into its course. Many a fortunate hand
may yet grace ye, gentlemen. Should'st thou wish so
hastily to turn thy back on such lucrative
possibilities? Surely 'tis no sin on the Sabbath to
continue with affairs earlier started. Our business
here intends no work on the holy day, perish the very
thought, but simply to finish this, so that we would
not need to. Therefore stay. Gentlemen!...

[exit three men]

Damn ye! Thou might as well hath been deliberate in thy quest to
thwart my streak of rare and sought after luck which
hath befallen me tonight, and was certain to grow if
only the nights play was sustained but several hours
langer. I would play till doomsday if need be! This
kindly dealt hand means nothing! Anyone who hears
me, come and play now! [Waits for reply. No reply]
Curse that such fortune should go to waste!

[a sinister figure appears behind Earl Beardie]

Deivil:

Hout! Such a shame! I see thou were't denied to be
the gaffer o' a king. [on closer inspection of the
cards] Nay! Twa kings! An ill-faured guid fortune.

Earl:

Oh! Who art thou and what business doth thou have
meddling in my closely guarded privacy. Explain thy
presence or take thy leave instantly.

De'il:	Thy friends have shown themsel's fickle. Dinnae think it that I speak ill-thoughts o the company thy keep. Efter a', none but a feele wid keep company wi a feele. I wid'nae insinuate that thou were't a feele now wid I?	De'il:	Apologies good sir! So long as thou doth attend mass and confession thou must be a virtuous an committed Christian.
Earl:	I...	Earl:	[Shakingly] Aye
De'il:	Hout naw! I wid'nae say such a thing as to imply your acquainted wi common cuifs. Thou art an unco educated gentleman, naebody could deny that, an the company you choose is upright and distinguished as any. But fickle, that they are. So ready to partake in the pursuit which they so fervently condemn as soon as a new dawn comes upon them. To show such regular change in inclination displays fickleness to the highest degree. Hypocrisy even. A terrible sin, hypocrisy. The lord Jesus spoke oot mony a time aboot this most terrible o transgressions.	De'il:	Marry, allow me no to fley thee oot o conducting civil business wi anither man.
Earl:	Aye... 'tis true.	Earl:	But thou art no man. Thou must be gone right away. For 'tis the most dangerous sin of a' to be consorting with the Devil, and I shall not be doing that.
De'il:	Upon leaving this table in the manner they hath done, thy "friends" hath served nae cause but to usurp ane sin wi anither.	De'il:	Now cease wi yir attempts o banishment. It happens I receive them wi muckle offence an trouble. An furthermore, tis a futile effort to try to drive me oot. No power o man can bid me leave. But why should'st thou want to? Hath thou no read the scriptures? For they say that angels o the Lord shall be sent fae aboon in protection o those who believe in him. Surely none can harm thee if thou doth truly trust in the Lord.
Earl:	[Overcome with surprise at the strangers acquiescence with his own thoughts,] Aye! Tis true! The flight o those supposedly righteous gentlemen causes them to be no less sinful than I. Their early departure doth offer them no excuse to the fact that they hath partaken in this activity, just as I hath, Sabbath day or no.	Earl:	Aye... I do suppose thou must be correct.
De'il:	Undeniably.	De'il:	Aye, an the business I intend is none sinister or ill wishing. I simply wish to pursue the game which but a moment ago thou so craved to continue.
Earl:	A sin it may have been to have been gambling in such a way, but one who is truly learned in the scripture, such as I, can only conclude that the sin lies in the intention o the deed, and not the continuance of it. Surely if a man repents of a sin after it hath been carried out, the length of the deed is of no consequence.	Earl:	A game o cards with the De'il?
De'il:	What ither conclusion could a learned man reach?	De'il:	Aye, a game o' cards wi the De'il.
	[there is a bewildered pause]	Earl:	Oh this night's play hath taken a most unsensy turn of fortunes!
Earl:	But haud on! Thou art still an imposter in this house! I must insist thou take'st thy leave instantly if thou do not tell me who in God's name thou art!	De'il:	Now haud thy tongue! I wi'nae allow such heresies any langer. 'Tis nae bad fortune that I have brought. On the contrary, it may work very well in thy favour. I shall deal the cards and then let us begin. [starts to deal]
De'il:	In God's name I am none.	Earl:	Nay. I'll have no dealings with thee, De'il.
Earl:	What?	De'il:	Oh I see! Thy faith in the Lord is not so strong as to trust thou wilt be protected.
De'il:	In my own name I am many.		[Earl looks dejectedly down at his hand, then reacts in amazement at how good a hand he's been dealt.]
Earl:	Speak sense man!	Earl:	Doubt not my faith in the Lord! I shall play this hand... in the name of the Lord!
De'il:	Marry, I bid thee, in thy name let me be a brother, sidie for sidie in learning regarding sin and its repentance.	De'il:	[smiling] Aye, in the name o the Lord.
Earl:	I pray thee sir, speak no longer in riddles, for from the state of your description, one might construe that that thou art... an agent o' evil.	Earl:	One hand is all I'll play. And not for monetary gain, but as a testament to my faith in God.
De'il:	I sanna deny nor confirm these accusations.	De'il:	Fie! Fie! No for monetary gain. Curse the thought!
Earl:	The De'il?	Earl:	Aye.
	[De'il says nothing. The expression on the Earl's face turns from suspicion to terror]	De'il:	Would'st thou care to mak the first bet?
Earl:	Oh no! By my head, I shall have no dealings with thou. Be gone! Take thy leave instantly! Thou art not welcome in this house and thus by the powers invested in me I banish thee!	Earl:	Four angels!
De'il:	Ha ha ha! An wit powers might they be, that can banish the De'il?	De'il:	Hout! Four angels in the name o the Lord! Good Earl thy "faith" is strong.
Earl:	I'm a God fearing man! Thou art the antithesis of all that I stand for.	Duke:	[excitedly] Indeed it is, now show thy cards. I hold a flush!
De'il:	Ha ha! Thou dost deceive thyself! Ha ha! Fie! Fie, I speak no the truth, I can see thou art an unco holy man.	De'il:	Alas! Aw I can show is three Kings, an Ace and a Jacque. [lays cards on the table]
Earl:	Aye! Thou art wrang to imply otherwise! I attend both mass and confession wi much regularity.		[a stunned silence]
	[De'il smiles]	Earl:	Oh how amiably these stars of mine hath shone this night, that I have been triumphant o'er the De'il himself! Mine is the luck which could'nae be found by wretched Faustus, when into the fires of below was dragged. And all the damned sinners who cried out, "Where be'eth my fortune? Where be'eth my saving grace?" need not have wasted their breath, for it lies here, with me, this glorious night. [he picks up his winnings and admires the glint on one of the coins] I pray thee De'il, should'st thou wish to continue?
		De'il:	Well thou wid'nae expect ain conceded haund to discourage me fae seeking the prize I cam for.
		Earl:	[Mocking] Oh! This loss be'eth a cunning strategy. A conceded hand to bring thee closer to the winnings! Mair than thou realiseth.
		De'il:	Well I see no objection wi carrying on our gaming business. [Draws the cards in to shuffle, but drops

one on the floor. He bends down beneath the table to get it.]

De'il: [suddenly darker] Beware, mislearned gentleman. For when ane plays wi me, Jacques can become Kings.

Earl: [emerging from under the table] Why should'st I show caution to this? To a Jacques like me, 'tis a dream to become a King.

De'il: Indeed, Thou art a' too right. Onwards an shuffle the pack. [De'il hands back his cards to be shuffled. It escapes the Dukes attention that what was three Kings, a Jacques and an ace is now four Kings and an Ace.]



[lights go down on the card table. Duke and De'il keep playing]

[lights come up on the Auld Servant and his young apprentice]

Young Serv: Sir?

Auld Serv: Aye lad?

Young Serv: Wha dis he talk til sir?

Auld Serv: Dinnae thou trouble thyself wi thinkin' too deep into the behaviour o a mon such as this. 'Tis a futile activity. The sooner thou learneth this, the faster thy progress. My service at th' palace hath bin fey an fifty years, an so too shall thou serve through generations o mesters. Mony a rich mon hath wasted awa while sat in front o a stack o money or a bag o jewels. 'Tis nae your gaff to learn how or why. Jist accept tha' for sauchless men o muckle wealth, 'tis a cutty step to obsession. Obsession wi worldly vices drags a mon doon till he walks deed. When a mon cannae see past his money, wha' mair can life haud but bitter feelings?

[They contemplate the Earl. The Young Servant is still confused.]

Auld Serv: Look on lad. Listen til his words.

Earl: [from the table] Aye one more hand can do no wrang. Deal again and one more hand we shall play. This is my night I tell thee, this is my night. [Collects more money from the table]

Auld Serv: His temptation is blatant yet he hath nae pow'r to show resistance. He sees no how he hath been affected.

Young Serv: But I dinnae unnerstan. There's naeboddy there!

Auld Servant: Fie! Jist because nothing appears to thine ees, dinnae tell thyself that there is nothing there. Ane can contend wi desire; ane can debate wi greed or reason wi lust, verbally or no. There are physical things an there is that fra yont. Both can affect a mon and muckle as th' ither.

[They watch again]

Earl: [from the table] Ha ha! Give me my dues now! Why did I fret so? Thou art bringing to me what I desire!

Auld Serv: Be ruled by me, lad, haud nae hopes for this waratched soul. For I girrel, it seems that whit affects him this night art the wierdest o' a'.

[spot light goes down on the servants]

[spot light comes back up on the card table]

Earl: Such a shame De'il, such a shame! Can thy powers truly be so fearsome if thou cannot choose a more unworthy candidate to play, so that thou might win some? Ha ha! My luck tonight hath overcome thine, for thou hath won but twa hands from elevin.

De'il: Doth thou nae mair owe thy successes to God?

Earl: Oh, aye. Of course... aye. The Lord hath shown steadfast protection from the sinister powers thou might have imposed tonight. Aye. Praised be the Lord for his mercy and...

De'il: [suddenly] Cease! Cease! Now before thou embark'st on a tirade o praise to God, which I mean o course no to prohibit, but only to amend thy motives, I bid thee think again on the true nature o the presence o God this night.

Earl: Doth thou doubt the presence of God?

De'il: Well, thou said thyself that that thou owest thy protection to thy God. But answer thyself this: Thy winnings tonight, hath the been bestowed unto thee fae God. Methinks thine ees hath shown thee itherwise. Thou marked thyself mony a time that this pile o goud afore thee hath grown not by any heavenly cause but by the luck which thy possess thyself.

Earl: Well... I must concur. God hath protected this body and soul of mine, but ane cannot deny my luck certainly hath been present o'er and above my safety.

De'il: My guid sir, I could'ne have phrased this mair eloquently myself. Is it no a pleasant coincidence that we so often have quite such acquiescence in reasoning?

Earl: Well now haud on! I cannae be seen to acquiesce in reasoning wi the De'il.

De'il: Indeed sir, indeed. But thou cannae deny that thou doth possess great fortune.

Earl: Aye. Great fortune so I have.

De'il: The luck o the world e'en.

Earl: The luck o the world!

De'il: Ha ha! Now let us put thy new found luck into play and we shall see if thy haund looks kindly aince mair. [Deals cards] Fehv angels.

Earl: Seven angels and a dozen groat!

De'il: I'll see that! [They show their cards] Well strike me deed! Thou art the victor o yet anither haund!

Duke: I am the goodman o luck's feu! Praised be the fortune which graces me!

De'il: Amen!

[De'il's money bag sits empty]

Earl: Why De'il, thou hath no more to play with.

De'il: Aye, thou hath gleaned me o a' money.

Earl: [With poorly hidden relief] Oh what a pelt to this pleasant affair! Must this glorious game be brought to an end so abrupt?

De'il: Aye, it wid look that way indeed.

Earl: What a sad twist should be the finale o this event. De'il thou dissapointeth me! 'Tis an injustice that this once momentous night o play should tail off in such a pitiful fashion.

De'il: Haud thy wiesht but a moment. Thou ken my intentions art to play just as thine art. An furthermore, t'wid no be in my interest to quit at present wi an empty pocket such as I have now.



Earl: Aye but...
De'il: And it is because o this disgruntling conclusion and our dissatisfaction with such, that I have a proposal.

Earl: But dear De'il, for me thy proposals art fruitless. Thou hath lost the precious golden articles which were thy bargaining leverage. Pity on thee to think I am a fool enough to mark my seal to a prospectless contract. Without a shekel to thy name, thou hath lost the power to make any proposition to me.

De'il: Aw dinnae be sauchless! My powers art worth mair than a few flecks o goud! Listen well an tak tent o ilka detail which I dictate. For wit I propose now shalt mak a' thy riches hae the worth o a plack. We shall play but ain final haund. Each shall play for a' he hath.

Earl: All my possessions?

De'il: Mair than jist possessions. The Devil as the victor should inherit thy possessions, thy property and thyself. The Earl Beattie as the victor should inherit a' he could see. A' the divot on the hillside. A the glories a mon can put to his name. A the goud an siller in the land.

Earl: Nay! I shall ne'er gamble all I possess! 'Tis blatant foolery to suggest so! Money is nothing when compared to the value of my soul!

De'il: Ha ha! Leear! Thou faileth to deceive either me or thyself. Wit be'eth a mon wi'oot wealth. 'Tis like a feuar wi nae feu! 'Tis like a king wi nae subjects! He wha hath none is none.

Earl: I hear thy reasoning and acquiesce. A man can only be accounted for by what he hath. But still I will not accept thy proposal. Thou speak'st truly, but possessions I have plenty. I need not risk aw I am in such a way.

De'il: Dear sir, thou ken no the meaning o plenty. Tak a look aff the highest hull and thou shalt ken how plenty looks. If thou wilt, transport thyself tae the highest turrets o the castle. [Light turns to candlelight to moonlight. Wind blows over the table as if they have been taken to a turret.] Cast thine ees o'er a' the valley. Ilka tree, ilka stane, ilka peak o the muntains. A' the wealth contained as far as the hulls stretch. Thinketh thou on a' that is held within this blessed view. Land to mak thy castle but a smudge on the chart. Money to mak thy earnings into that o a peasant. This is what I offer if thou wilt taketh that chance.

[light turns back to candlelight, wind stops blowing, as if back in the cellar.]

[An awestruck pause]

Earl: All this to be mine?

De'il: Ilka last thing thou saw.

Earl: I could ne'er accept nor reject.

De'il: Whyever no?

Earl: So much. So much hath been thrust within my grasp. De'il thou hath played out my dreams, yet some deep dread taints what I have seen so that I feel not within my comfort to reach out and possess it. But so much. To let it slide away would be the greatest fall from glory.

De'il: [suddenly, furiously] Ah! Fie! [forcing back his composure] Pardon, good Earl. Thou must excuse my enraged temperament. But thou art correct. To see these wonders, to marvel at such glories as thou hath ne'er imagined, only to have them revoked is the greatest curse contemplatable. [a pained pause] But think not o that. Thou shalt not have to let it slip so, if thou would'st only accept my wager.

Earl: I feel drawn to accept. De'il thou appealeth to me now mair than I can recall anything hath. But there is a weird force I cannot disregard which repels my longing. But a moment ago we were playing for coins. What causes thee to raise the stakes so?

De'il: When Auld Simmie comes seeking, he is

determined to obtain. Thou an I art similar in that respect. Think on thy desire. Thou kennest thyself 'tis insuppressible. 'Twould be far beyond madness to turn thy back on such riches which art now sitting at the tips o thy fingers, begging to be obtained.

Earl: So be it. Alas, I shall never be stripped o my foreboding. But deal and I shall bet aw I am. Present me wi that chance o the glories I have seen that have affected me so.

De'il: [slowly dealing the cards] Ten cards. Fev for ilka mon. Tell me Earl, doth thou think'st thy luck hath been wi thee?

Earl: Aye De'il. My luck hath been with me.

De'il: Well noble Earl, these ten shall teach thee wit luck truly be'eth. Wit hath thy fortune brought thee now? [showing cards] Three sixes, two Jacques.

Earl: Naw!

Earl: Aye! Thou can see!

De'il: Well it seems o'er a', luck hath favoured the De'il. Four Aces.

Earl: No!

De'il: Count these cards! Inspect these cards! There is nae ither conclusion. The victor is the De'il!

Earl: Oh why hath my luck forsaken me?

De'il: Ha ha ha! Thou art lower than a fee! Thou art the deserving damned! He wha trusts in the luck o the world can haud nae prospects o heaven, o desolate sir!

Earl: De'il, thou must take pity. Can'st thou not spare one more chance for me now? Where be'eth the Devil with whom I conversed all last hour? For now thou art changed. I see not the appearance before me to which I was drawn so. I see not the appeal in thine eyes which flattered, and offered prospects unto me. Now thy image puts the fear o' hell into my soul. Can'st thou not re-assume thy affable self and spare me this time? My soul doth not belong with thee, but in heaven, with the God whom I praise.

De'il: Waratch! Sit thee in silence, and beg not for mercy, of which I have none! The Devil hath whit he sought efter now. I have nae need for fraze an polite amiability now. And suffer thou wilt. Just as the God to which thou feign'st worship gart me dree, so shalt I dae to thee in this damned cellar! Thou shalt dree the weird o a sinner and shalt not escape this space!

Earl: I beg thee! Impose not such a merciless fate unto me. I shall renounce that God which wranged thee!

De'il: Ha ha ha! Such a fee! To think that renouncing God would banish the De'il.

Earl: What may I do! I beg thee, leave me be in this life and I shall be yours in the next.

De'il: Can'st thou not see! Thou art already mine! Thou rejected God lang afore I had shown my presence this night. A' the religious learning an ceremony on th' earth could not fill the gulf thou hath created wi your money an hollow desire. Always shall I be with thee, an always shall thy beg an plead an reason. Ne'er shall thou feel anything mair than yearning to see what thou aince had, but ne'er shalt thou have it.

Earl: Oh what incurable pain! I see no fire nor smell any brumstane, yet I feel scorched by all the anguish of hell! No glory is here, nor doth any comfort lie in these walls. No solace, no hope, no peace, no beauty. How can I be without these things? How can I have seen them, but know that I will have them nae mair. I shall plead for them, but I shall not hope. All my existence shall be unending remorse. Devil! Thou must let me see what I once had. I beg of thee! Simply grant me this...

[500 years later, they say, in Glamis Castle, the Earl can still be heard pleading and bargaining with the De'il, through the wall where the cellar used to be.]

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INVESTOR IN PEOPLE

SPORTS REPORTS

High School of Dundee
REVIEW 2008



DUNDEE SCHOOLS SPORTS

High School athletes had a very successful day at the Dundee Schools Athletics Championships at Caird Park 'stadium'. We won 7 of the 8 age groups and had innumerable individual successes. Particular highlights were Alan Drysdale (F5) being awarded the Allan Wells sprint trophy for 'best sprinter'. Callum Edwards (F2) followed up his Scottish Schools gold medal triple jump performance with a gold in the long jump, while Helen Coleman (F4) ran a spectacularly fast time in the 200 metres. In the overall tally of medals we won the following:

	GOLD	SILVER	BRONZE	TOTAL
Boys	17	17	8	42
Girls	16	9	6	31



GOLD FOR EDWARDS!

He's not the first 'Edwards' to strike gold in the triple jump. But this one is our own Callum Edwards in Form 2. Callum struck gold in the Scottish Schools Athletics Championship and we will watch his athletics career as it progresses in leaps and bounds. Well done Callum



By and large the weather defeated the cricket season this year. The 1st XI was restricted to one inter-school fixture and had to settle for a couple of matches against their elders (and betters?) the FP team & staff team near the end of term. The school teams recorded mixed fortunes playing George Heriot's but against Lathallan our Junior sides had the upper hand winning two of the three matches. The result of the Senior House matches was a foregone conclusion with Wallace fielding the strengths of Craig Wallace, Aman Bailwal and Kevin Singh as well as the winner of the Single Wicket Competition, Duncan Soutar. Airlie put up a good fight whilst the other Houses struggled to compete. The Junior House competition got off to an encouraging start but was curtailed by the poor weather leading to the rearranged third round ties being cancelled. Thanks must go to the PE staff and Adrian Chad for their coaching this season. Hopefully next summer term will bring better weather on Saturday mornings!

Thomas Spowart
(Cricket Captain)



GIRLS' FOOTBALL

ALIVE & KICKING



On Thursday 22nd April the High School of Dundee Girls' football team travelled to Hamilton to play the third and final part of the Independent School's 7-a-side Tournament for girls in Form 1-3.

We started well but soon found ourselves one nil down from a scrappy Heriot's B goal; and we went on to lose this game 3-1 with a well taken goal from the Captain, Lynsey Brown restoring some pride. Our second game was against Dollar, and we started the game well with a much improved defensive performance from the whole team. A powerful low drive from outside the box from Cara Davidson put the High School deservedly ahead in the first half. Dollar equalised against the run of play but unfortunately a bad injury to one of the Dollar players meant the game was abandoned as an ambulance was called. We now look forward to the tournament next year where we will hopefully be able to enter two teams as we have an encouraging number of first year girls who regularly come to training. We would like to thank Miss Macdonald and to both Mr Middleton and Mr Rennet for driving.

GOLF

REPORT

The first competition of the year was the Scottish National Junior Golf Championships in St Andrews. In breezy conditions all our competitors played well, with Ailsa Summers having notable success winning the Under 15 scratch Championship with a score of 79. Andrew Gibson just missed out in the under 11 Championship, finishing second, only a shot behind the winner. Thanks are due to all those who participated for their enthusiasm and for the spirit with which they played.

The Boase Medal, the school's traditional scratch championship, played for over Barry links at the Panmure Club, was won by Paul McNulty, playing off a handicap of 9. He stormed away from the rest of the field with a superb front 9 in the toughest of conditions in the afternoon. Nick Conroy finished a close second and the rapidly improving Jamie Milne was a highly creditable third.

For the first time in many years the Recordon Salver for Girls was played for and it was won by Ailsa Summers at Kirriemuir Golf Course with a quite superb round of 75: she really has an outstanding future in the sport! It was a good day out and enjoyed by all: given that the oldest participant was in Form 2 it is to be hoped that this competition will be played for for many years to come!

Finally, the jungle-like rough at Barry proved too tough for the leavers as once again they were put in their place in a true display of 'masters' golf, winning 3-0.

Overall this has been a fine season, with all matches played in the proper spirit and with enjoyment.





HOLLAND HOCKEY

REPORT 2008



After many hours of training and preparation and once Alex finally arrived at Mayfield, the bus was ready to leave for the first XI and development squad's long awaited trip to Holland - our first hockey trip abroad since 2000!

So, off we headed to Newcastle, where we caught the overnight ferry to the homeland of hockey. Everyone was raring to go, which was just as well, as we had our first hockey match later v GHC Rapid on that day. After the pre-match ceremony of 'Scotland the Brave' being blasted out over the pitches, our spirits were high and both teams in their brand new strips went on to beat their oppositions convincingly, 1st team winning 4 - 1 and the development squad winning 6 - 0 reducing their opposition to tears!

We were then treated to the Dutch match tea speciality of pancakes and icing sugar, which we ate by the dozen,

After the exchange of pens and 'yummy' sweets we headed back to the hotel for a good night's sleep.

The next day began with an early morning running session, with Rosie leading the way wearing her pink afro and funky bow tie - her penalty from Chief Judge Claire Barclay and Chief Snitch Heather Chalmers. Obviously our extra pre-tour training had some effect, as we were able to keep up with the speedy pace set by Mrs Stott.... almost!

In the afternoon we visited Amsterdam. After an informative tour of the freshwater canals, most of us went to visit the Anne Frank museum but a few, who we will not name and shame, thought of better sight seeing and went to check out Amsterdam's best talent. Our evening entertainment was supplied by Claire and Shona in the form of a homemade quiz, which brought out the competitive spirits that quite clearly make us a winning tour team! Congratulations to 'Team Fame' and 'Team

HOLLAND HOCKEY REPORT 2008

Shalom' who won on joint points (sorry Fame, the truth had to come out someday...!) and a special mention must of course go to 'Steve's Girls', who performed a heart rending rendition of "My Heart will go on" by Celine Dion!

Another morning brought another running session, this time led by Amy. Despite the long bus journey to our next match against HC Barendrecht, both teams were still ready to show the Dutch just what the Scots were made of. After an emotional last warm up together, the 1st XI went on to play one of the best matches of the season. The nail biting match was almost over until Lindsay managed to hit the backboards in the last few minutes of the match to win 1 - 0.

The Development squad did equally well by beating their opposition 7 - 0, with a certain Joanne Mulford scoring

the majority of the goals!

All too soon our time spent in Holland was over and it was time for the ferry ride back. Unfortunately this wasn't as smooth a sailing for many as the ride over was. Souvenirs ranged from Sarah's cheese box to Vicky's pansies, but we all came back with our bags full of great new kit, fabulous memories, both on and off the pitch and definitely as better and stronger teams- ready to take on anyone, including Mary Erskine!

Without the hard work and enthusiasm of Mrs Stott, Mrs Hutchison and Mrs Spowart - along with everyone else who made this hockey tour possible- the 28 very lucky girls who got to go on tour would not have had such a great time. So on behalf of all of us- thank you!

HOCKEY RESULTS

2007 - 2008 SEASON

RESULTS FOR GIRLS HOCKEY SEASON 2007 - 2008			
TEAM	WON	DRAW	LOSS
1ST XI	6	1	2
2ND XI	7	2	2
3RD YEAR 'A'	4	3	6
3RD YEAR 'B'	2	2	3
2ND YEAR 'A'	9	1	2
2ND YEAR 'B'	2		4
1ST YEAR 'A'	8	2	1
1ST YEAR 'B'	5	1	1
PRIMARY	4	2	5



HOCKEY

A new school year..... A new beginning for HSD hockey. But where to start with the 2007-2008 season? How about a quote from Mrs Stott: "great effort all year girls-close to Scottish standard". Scottish standard - that was the expectation that was following us all year. And did we live up to it? Oh yes!

The results speak for themselves. We beat Dollar twice, Strathallan at the indoor tournament and played some brilliant hockey against St Georges. We also made it into TWO tournament finals: one at a sunny Madras pitch, the other at an arctic Glenalmond pitch. Penalties were our saving grace this season with the powerful flicks from Claire Barclay, Lindsey Docherty and of course, Corinne McGowan insighting fear into the oppositions goalie. And who could forget Kirsty Morrison's 1 yard howitzer against St Leonards? Overall, the season was excellent!

But we can't mention this year's hockey without being pleasantly reminded of the bangin' tunes pumping out of Chris's stereo at Christmas hockey. They made for a exciting tournament, won by the team "Trees".

So the geographical rollercoaster ride all over Scotland brought us hockey success after hockey success. However, our hunger for victory was not satisfied and we went in search of some foreign blood. The Holland

hockey tour was the answer to this call. It also answered our call for new strips, with the unveiling of a fabulous new aerodynamic DHS strip. Our fearful winning spree was extended overseas into the lands of Europe and the spiritual land of hockey. Our teams conquered the flat land of Holland, including a stunning a 9-0 lead by the development squad which reduced the opposition to tears. This tour was the highlight of the year (possibly century) for the team, and wouldn't have been possible without the hard work of Mrs Stott, Mrs Hutchison and Mrs Spowart.

So in the end, the 2007-2008 hockey season has brought us passion, tears, pain but ultimately success. A really big thank you goes out to Mrs Stott, Mrs Hutchison, Mrs Spowart, Miss Holly Cram and of course, all our supporters. Hockey this year would not have been the same without you all.

Good luck with next season and from all the leavers, two words to think about for next season - Scotland standard!

By Shona Watson and Claire Summers F6

JUNIOR HOCKEY

2007 - 2008 SEASON

This season all the junior school hockey teams, including the primary, have all performed very well and shown real commitment and excellent work rate during practice and Games.

Despite some poor weather on Saturdays many girls have had the opportunity to play competitive games against local schools and teams from Edinburgh, Aberdeen and Perth.

We are very grateful for the use of Dundee International Sports Centre again this year which has greatly enhanced our play and skills.

Many thanks go to the PE staff, Mrs Graham and Mr Joss for their hard work, and to all the staff who travel on buses.

We are looking forward to next season to further enhance our skills.



BOYS' HOCKEY

07/08

Last year The High School of Dundee was privileged to have one of its most successful boys' hockey teams in many years. Surprisingly, it was also one of the smallest teams in many years. This season saw the birth of an almost completely fresh squad; the latter which, it has to be said, was even more vertically diminished than the former! Nevertheless, this is not to say the team was ever short of enthusiasm or zeal for the game!

Back for another year in the first eleven was Josh Rowley who took up the role as captain and served his team well as both a very skilful player and also a very organised leader, both on and off the field of play. Taking the position at Josh's right, Michael Patrick was Vice

Captain. Together they did a sterling job in mobilising the troops and keeping morale high during all of the games - even when results were not as good as we would wish.

The team's highly complimented defence was centred by Tom Walker. As the season progressed, Tom's lungs seemed to grow and he continued to develop his skills, both in player coordination and shouting as loud as he could. Accompanying Tom in defence were Michael Patrick, Josh Ivinson and Andrew Hayes in goal, the latter being the least experienced but one of the best goalkeepers to represent the school in a very long time. Showing such natural talent that Midlands Hockey tried to encourage him to attend coaching sessions with them. However, being a relatively inexperienced team it was



1ST X1

Back Row Left to Right: Stewart Darling, Ewan MacMillan Josh Ivinson, Jamie Williams, Iain Kennedy, Sabraj Gill, Tom Walker

Front Row Left to Right: Steven Brown, Michael Patrick(Vice Captain), Andrew Hayes, Josh Rowley(Captain), Benji Walker

vital to have a strong defence - with much practise and good leadership from the back they became a very strong collective unit.

Midfield saw much reorganisation and development; all players involved were committed and learnt many lessons, both collectively and individually. Making a remarkable first impression was the second half of 'the Walker double-act'; Benji Walker surprised us all with his remarkable stick skills and his ability to make seamless position changes whilst Fraser Docherty (Form 2) made a number of guest appearances - his growing confidence was evident to all, playing a consistently good game. The team saw the return of Stephen Brown for yet another year of quality hockey and the team is very fortunate to have Stephen for a few more seasons to come. Nonetheless, we could not forget the teams' most vocal attribute; Chris Fearon, no one could fail to notice his vocal enthusiasm, encouraging all through the good and not so good games whilst Angus Young and occasionally Jamie Williams both brought their personalities and unique strengths to the game. When all gelled together they were a formidable force.

The forwards of the team were ever changing, but Stuart Darling was a constant figure-head for the team's attack. With his exotic choice in stick colour (bright pink) and his striking stick skills, he brought much flavour to the game and played a major part in the team's development.

The team was lucky to have several loyal 'subs', who hardly missed a practice and were keen to get stuck-in at every opportunity. These included Ewan Macmillan, Iain Kennedy and Sabraj Gill ('Sub' no pun intended!)

Unfortunately 'Sub' had to take it easy for several months so it's great to see he's recovering well and we look forward to seeing him back in action next season.

Although we may have been unsuccessful in many of our games, there were several which were notable and will be remembered by all. We played Beaconsfield twice; the first time we were beaten fair and square. However, when we played the return match in Stirling, the rain was so heavy we had to abandon it until the storm passed about 20 minutes later. Although we only beat them 1-0, it was a major improvement on our previous home defeat. Whilst playing Grove Academy, they were so short of players we felt obliged to donate a few of our own troops, including our goalie to allow the game to go ahead!! Who do you think won? Despite our best efforts, this year there was no medal presentation at the George Watson Sevens Tournament in Edinburgh, due to an absence of key players, it was a disappointing performance. However, being realistic, we were (perhaps because of our lack of experience at 1st eleven hockey) the underdogs throughout the season. On the upside (apart from Stewart Darling) all of the squad are hopefully back again for next season: fitter, stronger, more experienced and hopefully more successful than ever before.

As with all things in life, the season had its ups and downs but the team was fortunate to have quality input from dedicated coaches. Andy Wood, Dan McKillop and Mr. Nichol were with the team every step of the way, a big thank you. A further, thank you to Fraser ('Fred') Gray who was also on hand for some training sessions and his help was greatly appreciated by both players and coaches.

F1-3 NETBALL

There has been lots of excitement for those involved in netball this year. Many girls have enjoyed improving their skills and enjoying the game. This season embarked on the girls' first entry into the Scottish Schools Cup and also our first year with Mrs Rudman. The teams experienced success in many friendly fixtures and progressed steadily in the Schools Cup, with F1 and F3 both reaching the semi-finals of the silver section, and F2 reaching the quarter-finals of the gold section. Other highlights of the season include the Christmas games, house competitions and the end of season festival, which saw everyone getting involved and enjoying themselves.

Many thanks go to Mrs Rudman for all of her coaching and organisation with the teams and, of course, to the players for their commitment to practices and fixtures. Congratulations on a successful season!

Gillian Craig (F3)

RUGBY

REPORT 2007-08



After a hugely successful and enjoyable tour to South Africa in the summer the whole squad was feeling confident for the first game of the season. Strong bonds had been formed during the two week trip, and the players had managed to gel as a team; however, a sloppy display led to a loss against an average RGC side.

Bouncing back from this early defeat the High strolled to victory across the water at the Madras tournament, regaining what was rightfully ours. A lucky last minute penalty for Dollar Academy allowed the home side to steal a draw from the High School, in poor conditions. Dollar's 'unusual' pitch markings were definitely a hindrance to the High, leading to great confusion as to where we actually were!

Following the Dollar game all wrongs were righted at the Caledonia Schools Tens competition, this year being played in Aberdeen. After narrowly missing out on the silverware last season the High managed to gain the trophy with an extra-time try over home side RGC, thoroughly thrashing Dollar on the way. George Watsons College managed to emerge victorious in a hard struggle against the High, who with players missing through injury still put up a fierce fight to produce a close game.

As always the annual Bell Lawrie White Scottish School's Cup was the main focus of the season. Montrose Academy withdrew from the competition,

allowing a by to the game against rivals Strathallen. The High put together a complete team performance to show that we were a step above our first challenge in the cup. This was followed by a shoddy performance by the High in torrential conditions against Morrison's Academy. With the horrendous weather barely allowing play, there were countless errors which led to a close victory. Thanks must go to the support who managed to bear gale force winds to cheer us on.

The win against Morrison's allowed the High to progress to the quarter final of the cup. Here we were to face cup favourites Merchiston Castle, at their home patch. An epic match ensued, with the perfect conditions allowing both teams to show display the best of their abilities. The High clearly had the upper hand throughout the encounter, but needless errors allowed Merchiston back into the game. With minutes remaining, and the High in the lead, a victory seemed certain. However a lucky try in the dying seconds gave the opponents the win. All who viewed the match, even the Merchiston rector, agreed that the High deserved the win.

At the tail end of the season the 7's squad proved their worth, firstly by winning the Perth and Heriots 7's (a first for the school) and coming in a close second at Watsons.

Robin Cessford F6

SWIMMING REPORT

High School of Dundee
REVIEW 2008



Swimming continues to be a popular sport at the High School which, attracts many pupils ranging from those that compete at school and club level to those competing at national and even international level. Pupils are able to compete both individually and as part of a team. Once again, this year swimming has been a great success within the school and I am pleased to give a report of our achievements.

The first gala of the year was the Nancy Riach championships in Dundee which consists of all freestyle events. Both the girls and boys relay teams gained well deserved medals, the boys team, Glen Mime, Callum Rennet, Alex Sharp and Paul Adamson came third as did the girls team, Claire Dobson, Claire Stirling, Barbara Shaw Marianne Dobson. Many swimmers also swam well in individual events achieving personal bests.

The Tayside Schools was held in November at Olympia and once again proved to be a successful gala for the swimmers. In particular the relay teams had many victories, first place going to the boys 12 and under team, the boys 13-14 and 17 -19 teams and the girls 15 - 16 relay. So it was gold medals all round! Well done!

A further collection of medals was achieved in the individual events as follows; Gold medals for Claire Dobson and Greig Wilkinson in 200m and 100m freestyle, Alex Sharpe and Josh Rowley for 100m breast stroke, Alasdair Rennet for 50m backstroke and Marianne Dobson in 200m breast stroke. Silver medals were won by Callum Rennet for 200m freestyle, Alex Sharpe in 100m backstroke and Marianne Dobson for 100m breast stroke. Third place and receiving bronze medals were Paul Adamson for 100m butterfly, Adam Powrie for 50m backstroke and Alasdair Rennet for 50m freestyle. Other competitors were Euan Rose, Barbara Shaw, Molly Duncan, Karyn Joss and Harris Brown. Well done to everyone who competed!

As a result of the great results at the Tayside Schools

some swimmers were able to qualify for the Scottish Schools in Glasgow. Alasdair Rennet qualified for 50m backstroke, Claire Dobson for 100m and 200m freestyle, Marianne Dobson for 100m and 200m breaststroke, Josh Rowley for 100m breaststroke and Greig Wilkinson in 1100m and 200m freestyle. Greig was awarded a bronze medal for the 100m freestyle. This allowed him to qualify for the W.I.S.E. Schools International championships where he represented Scotland. Greig has swum internationally on many occasions and this year he also swam in Vienna as part of the Scotland team. The boys 12 and under relay team, Alasdair Rennet, Euan Rose, Alex Ferguson and Adam Powrie, also gave a great performance. Well done to everyone!

As always, the High School swimming gala was a success and great fun for all competitors and spectators with lots of close and exciting races. Swimmers from both the junior and senior school took part and even the staff (who put up an impressive fight in the relays)! The winners for the 8 and unders were Sophie Davidson for the girls and joint between F inlay McKillop and Jack Sampson for the boys. For Age 9 the winners were Rachael Chalmers and Mathew Fagerson, for age 10, Catherine Allen and Molly Duncan (joint) and Alasdair Rennet. For the 11 and over age group the winners were Karyn Joss and Adam Powrie. In the senior school, in the intermediate category the winners were Alex Sharpe and Callum Rennet (joint) and Claire Dobson. For the senior category the winners were Greig Wilkinson and Marianne Dobson. The House Champions were Airlie with Wallace 2id, Aystree 3 and Lindores in 4th place.

On behalf of the swimmers I would like to thank the P.E department, in particular Mr. Jack and Mr. Beckett, and also Mrs. Powrie for all their support and guidance throughout the year at all the galas. Well done to everyone who took part in swimming this year and good luck for next year!

Marianne Dobson





SEASON OF 2008-SHORT BUT OH SO SWEET!

After the disappointment of only two games last year, spirits were rather low when, once again, the weather looked set to dash our hopes and we had to deal with foam balls and a stuffy hall at the first practice session of the year. However, the hardship seemed worth it for a select few, perspiration-clad girls when the 1st and



2nd VI tennis teams were announced. It was a momentous occasion causing euphoria and depression all at once as a keen sixteen were slashed to only a lucky twelve. These brave young women held their heads high, ready to take up the challenge of an opening battle with Kilgraston School; famed for its monstrous winds and close-knit team spirit (don't we just know it!). Once again The High School were triumphant and celebrated with some of Nigella's cupcakes courtesy of Volley Queen Foulis (thankfully she refrained from including the "picnic in the bus").

With one stunning victory firmly in hand, the girls prepared for civil war with House Tennis fast-approaching. As the sun shone down on the Mayfield tennis courts, the players were set to fight out every point for their house. The competitive spirit within each player shone through as they smashed, volleyed and (in the case of Wallace vs. Lindores) giggled their way to victory. In the end Lindores came out on top thanks to a sterling performance by second couple Natalie and Lauren. (First couple, Corinne and Alex, preferred providing the entertainment!) In the end Aystree snatched second place from a bitter Wallace who had to settle for third, with Airlie bringing up the rear.

The tennis season is notoriously short, with holidays and mid-terms aplenty and so the players were given a well earned weekend off. However, it was not long before the annual grudge match against Dollar arrived. As usual, it was a home game and, unfortunately, we were once again defeated 5-4 by their first VI. The disappointment of some questionable line calls was laid to rest in an instant, as the Glenalmond mixed doubles tournament loomed. James Adamson, Michael Milne and Tom Emslie-Smith stepped up to the mark, attending practices on a variety of surfaces. Although the results were decidedly average in the end, everyone present had a thoroughly enjoyable day. (A special mention must be made for James' rather spectacular serve which went over the boundary nets and onto the opposite court!) Many thanks to

Mrs Hutchison and Mrs Spowart for accompanying us on the minibus!

The penultimate match for our girls fell during study leave, meaning certain keen beans brought their revision with them on the bus to Crieff. We managed a comprehensive 15-3 victory over Morrison's Academy on what was a rather dismal day, even with Vice Captain Jo absent. The Seniors finished up the season with the second VI playing St Leonard's whom they beat 8-1. The first VI split in order to play a F5 vs. F6 mixed doubles event. Max Paladini, Jo Reid, Ali Gilmore, Rachael Sinclair, Roberto Caira and Alex Ferguson made up the F5 team who narrowly beat their sixth year rivals by 32 games to 31. Special thanks must be made to Blair Cochrane, F1, who was an honorary sixth year for the day and put up with his sister as a partner!

All in all, it has been an eventful, and successful, season for the senior girls with the weather, for once, being very kind to us on Saturday mornings. (No cancellations is almost unheard of!) The team spirit was also incredible this year and congratulations must go to Alex Montgomery who filled the traditional position of "only F4 in the firsts"!

The Juniors have also had an excellent season, culminating in some hard fought house matches in which Wallace were victorious. Lindores managed second place with Airlie third and Aystree fourth. A special thanks to Andrew Fairlie for coaching the F2 & F3 teams throughout the season and Mrs Rudman for coaching the F1 squad.

Finally, a huge thank you to all of the PE staff for their assistance this year, in particular, Mrs Spowart who coached the Senior teams on her own in the absence of Steve (best of luck with the knee operation from all of us!). I'd like to finish off by wishing all of the tennis girls the best of luck next year. Here's hoping the weather is as good and the laughs are as loud!

Corinne McGowan (Captain)

Colours were awarded to Corinne McGowan (re-award), Ruth Foulis and Joanna Reid.





SPORTS DAY 2008







SPORTS DAY 2008



SPORTS DAY 2008



Thank you!

We are indebted to our sponsors who each year enable us to involve our pupils in various competitions and tournaments and we would like to take this opportunity to express our sincere thanks!

203020 Private Hire Taxis who sponsored T shirts for our Sedbergh Super 10s Tournament

Baillies Solicitors who assisted with the Rugby Summer School in August

Our thanks to the following firms who sponsored us in our hockey tour to Holland:

- Thornton Solicitors
- Go!l
- J & E Shepherd
- Aitken and Niven
- D J Laing
- Henderson Loggie

Our thanks to Mr McGhee - The Schoolwear shop sponsors of our tennis teams.

OUTDOOR EDUCATION

BRONZE FINAL JUNE 2008



GROUP 9 TAKING THE SCENIC ROUTE



BRONZE FINAL JUNE 2008

NAVIGATING THEIR WAY TO CAMP

DUKE OF EDINBURGH'S AWARD



DUKE OF EDINBURGH'S AWARD GOLD FINAL



GOLDEN GIRLS FIND 'THE SECRET BEACH'



GOLD PRACTICE EXPEDITION



KIRSTY MORRISON AND SARAH LOW ON RIVER TAY



**MICHAEL PATRICK AND
DUNCAN HEDIGAN IN CONTROL**



ICE CLIMBING AT KINLOCHLEVEN'S ICE FACTOR



CIA WARDLE CLIMBING

ROSIE GRAY MAKING IT LOOK EASY

KAYAK CLUB



ANDREW KILGOUR
PADDLING THE MIGHTY
GRANDTULLY RAPIDS



KAYAK CLUB ON
WEEKEND TRIP



RIVER TAY



LOCH LOMOND TRIATHLON ACHIEVEMENT

On the 25th of August, a group of hardy and buff (that's right, Sarah was there) athletes (that's right, Shona was there) took to the waters/wheels/tarmac of Loch Lomond to compete in the annual Scottish Schools Loch Lomond Triathlon.

The competition was fierce and the standard high-the pressure was on....

With the rain lashing down and the waters of Loch Lomond looking rather formidable, we donned our athletics vest and swallowed our seasickness tablets. The race was on!

The start went decidedly well for Robyn Jollands and Tom Emslie-Smith who led in first place while Shona Watson and Sarah Nimmo struggled to even find a canoe.

Things continued well for Robyn and Tom with the latter powering ahead to finish first out of the boys in group A. However this triumph was cut short when Sarah and Shona crawled over the finish line a short 15 minutes later...

Once group A finished, group B set off with Andrew Smart and Michael Houston maintaining a good position for the kayaking and cycling leg of the race. This however could not be said for Adam Robertson and Scott McIntosh who were some way behind (they were seen a few hours later still going round in circles in the middle of the loch).

The fourth years put in a good effort and all finished with very respectable times.

All in all it was a successful day, with the first and only all girl team from the school (ahem) placing fourth in their category, to the shock of everyone! Many thanks to Mr. Ross for organising the day and also for his undying support, encouragement and fabulous photography. Thanks also to all the competitors from the school who put in such good effort, as well as Robert's mum and dad, who not only took some action packed photos but provided us with delicious après-race caramel shortcake.

Sarah Nimmo and Shona Watson (both F6)



ANDREW TWEEDIE CROSSING THE FINISH LINE



ATHELETES AT LOMOND CHALLENGE



LOMOND CHALLENGE TRIATHLON



ROBYN JOLLANDS, SHONA WATSON AND SARAH NIMMO AT LOMOND CHALL

OPEN CANOEING



F1-3 OUTDOOR ADVENTURE CLUB WITH ROSS MULFORD AND CAMERON RI



F5 CANOE SAILING ON LOCH LUBNAIG



F5 OPEN CANOEING EXPEDITION



ROSS MULFORD PREPARES FOR A SHOCK

SILVER PRACTICE JUNE 2008





WINTER SKILLS WEEKEND IN THE CAIRNGORMS

Mr Ross and five boys from 4th and 5th year recently completed a winter skills course in the Cairngorms, ably supported by Mr and Mrs Brett.

On Friday night Mr Ross took us to Perth in order that we could go to the supermarket and buy the necessary food for the weekend. We then travelled up the A9 to Kingussie where we were to be staying at the Tippy Laird bunk house which was to be our home for the next two days.

On Saturday we started from Cairngorm Ski Centre, walking into Corrie Cas on the North side of it, where Mr Ross and Mr Brett showed us how to use ice axes and crampons. We were taught the technique for stopping ourselves if we slipped in the ice and also the correct way to walk in crampons. They are really sharp and you do not want to damage your clothes or yourself. We were also shown how to chop steps in the ice with our ice axes.

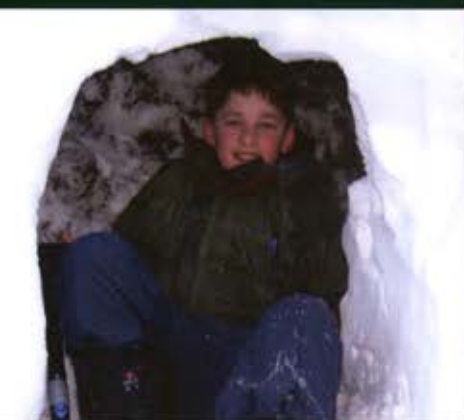
After lunch we walked over the ridge to the east into Coire an t-Sneachda where we saw lots of climbers and snow holes that some had previously stayed in.

We were then shown how to dig shelters in the snow quickly with ice axes. We were also shown how to use avalanche detectors to look for people that were buried in the snow. They are really like a small radar but the victim needs to be equipped with one as well. When we had made our way off the hill we returned to the Tippy Laird where we made spaghetti Bolognaise and a chocolate fondue. It was really good.

On Sunday morning we got up early and headed up Geal Charn, just south of Drumochter. There was snow all the way up and it was very windy at the top, so we didn't stay long! We then walked along a ridge to the second summit which was called A' Mharchonaich. Visibility was not good so Mr Ross took advantage of this and gave us a lesson in navigation.

We stopped for lunch just down from the summit and then as we made our way back to the minibus where we practised digging snow holes which was really fun. It was all too soon dark and we had to pack up and return to Dundee. It was an amazing fun weekend and we learnt a great deal and some boys did their first Munro's. Many thanks to Mr Ross, Mr and Mrs Brett for making it possible.

Robert Houstoun (F4)



**ROBERT HOUSTOUN'S
EMERGENCY SHELTER**



SELF-ARRESTING IN COIRE CAS



SUMMIT OF GEAL CHARN

JUNIOR SCHOOL



NATIVITY PLAY REPORT 2008



THE JUNIOR SCHOOL THOUGHTS ON LIFE AS RECTOR OF OUR SCHOOL

High School of Dundee

REVIEW 2008



There are lots of different rewards: you will get your own office with a desk and a swirly chair and cupboard to put your important stuff in.

Victoria, L5

The rector would need to have confidence to stand up in front of everyone and introduce things and then to have the patience and politeness to time for long lengths of time and to watch them all, but the Rector would get to watch them free of charge!

India, L6

Your rewards will be having your own office with a comfy sofa and a hot drinks machine with coffee, hot chocolate or tea. You also get to spend time with children and watch them progress and be happy.

Nathan, L5

Our rector is a busy man. He is called Mr Duncan. He is very nice. He has cups of coffee and chocolate biscuits when he is talking to Mrs McLaren.

Glenn, L3

I think Mr Duncan keeps an eye on the playground with his camera.

Cameron, L1

When you become the rector everything changes. You get to roll out a mini putting green in your office and you don't get into trouble. You're allowed to play basketball, watch DVDs and play tricks on the other teachers and snooze on the job. But then again you have got to set an example and keep everything in order. So being the rector can be quite fun, but in front of the pupils you've got to be careful.

Callum, L7

TALENT SHOW 2008





TALENT SHOW 2008



JUNIOR SCHOOL



CLAIRE



EMMA DUNCAN



LOUISE CLARK



MATHEW WIGGANS



MHAIRI MULLAR



OLIVIA TATE



PIPPA HENDERSON



STUART DUNCAN



ART

JUNIOR SCHOOL CREATIVE WRITING

Mr Sword Hears A Loud Noise

One ordinary Wednesday Mr Sword was fixing a smashed window, when he heard a loud noise! Mr Sword was shocked to hear such a noise so he went to find out what it was. The noise sounded like a screeching child, but no, it was not a screeching child-it was a screeching cat on the loose. Mr Sword thought there couldn't be a screeching cat in the school because how could it get in?

Mr Sword went to see if all the doors were closed. So far they were all closed, but the blue door. Mr Sword went to catch the cat: he chased the cat all around the school then he had an idea so went and got some cat food, and set a trap with the cat food leading to the trap. He has got the cat! Three cheers for Mr Sword!

By Hannah L2W

A Recipe for Spring

First take some charming rabbits and a pinch of bright green grass. Next take lots of fresh light sunny blue sky. Then mix lots of sunshine and lovely blue sky and you have a warm, sunny spring day with birds and daffodils and chicks hopping around in the breeze. Mix deer dancing in the sunshine, and a family of frogs jumping in the pond. Mix it all together and there you have it-a warm spring day.

By Finn L2W

Take two rabbits hopping into the burrow. Add a warm sunny morning and a dash of daffodils swaying in the wind. Add a sprinkle of sunshine and some fabulous flowers. Mix it together to make spring.

Cameron D L2W



The Sound of Silence

Have you ever heard? Your nails growing or the rain-filled clouds moving across the sky? A wiggly worm eating the soil or butterflies flying in the garden? A fairy leaving some letters for you or the shining stars appearing in the night sky. NO. These are the sounds of silence.

By Shaista L3C

Have you ever heard yourself snoring as you sleep,
Or your teeth growing in your mouth?
Have you ever heard Santa Claus sneaking in your room,
Or the tooth fairy reaching under your pillow for your tooth?
Have you ever heard a boat floating on the clam sea or the
earth slowly whizzing round?

No. These are the sounds of silence.

Lorna Husband L3C

Can you hear?
A foal growing in a mare's body
Or the tooth fairy taking your teeth,
Seaweed being washed up on the beach,
Or rabbits nibbling their tea,
Your teeth growing every day,
Or the city lights glowing in the dark?

No. These are the sounds of silence.

Ana Cowan L3C

Have you ever heard?...
Your heart beating under your clothes,
Or your hair growing long,
Your body growing in the summer,
Or frosty silver patterns being painted on the window pane,
A fish swerving in the magical dark blue sea,
Or a squirrel putting its nuts into a hole for hibernation?

No. These are the sounds of silence.

Corrie Richardson L3C

THE SOUND OF SILENCE

High School of Dundee

REVIEW 2008



Have you ever heard...
A seed of a flower growing,
Or the sun burning your skin,
A spider spinning its web,
Or an army of ants on the move,
Your rubber rubbing out,
Or the gases burning on Saturn?

No. These are the sounds of silence.

Alan Duff L3C

Have you ever heard...
A fish swimming in the water,
Or a bird hatching from an egg,
A diver feeding the fish,
Or the wind whispering in the trees,
A silent submarine lying on the bottom of the ocean,
Or a seahorse riding on a wave?

No. These are the sounds of silence.

Campbell Cunningham L3C

Have you ever heard...An astronaut in space moving
Or
A boy reading Horrid Henry
Or
The grass growing slowly under your feet
Or
A bird laying its eggs
Or
Your hair growing?

No. These are the sounds of silence.

Austin Barrie L3C

Have you ever heard?
A blood thirsty adder strangling its prey,
Leaves growing!
Or grass growing beneath your feet?

No. These are the sounds of silence.

Jock Walker L3C

Have you ever heard a fairy sprinkling some dust,
A spider spinning its web,
The caterpillar walking on the leaf,
Or a star flashing in the night?

No. these are the sounds of silence.

Morven Wright L3C

Have you ever heard...
A mouse eating a baked bean under the baseball bat,
Or a python eating an emu's egg,
Blossom falling from a tree,
Or honey being made from a bee,
A chicken laying its egg,
Or a fish swimming in the sea?

No. These are the sounds of silence.

Kieran Forster L3C

Have you heard...
The wind blowing you shirt on the washing line,
Or the rain silently patterning down on a tall tree,
A boat capsizing slowly in the sea or a cat creeping
along a pavement,
The sun sneaking up into the sky at dawn or a satellite
soaring in space?

No. These are the sounds of silence.

Simon Burnett L3C

Have you ever heard...
The dust falling from the ceiling,
Or a rainbow expanding its beautiful long colours,
The moon saying good night in the midnight sky,
Or a wood worm working its way through the rotten old
wood,
A star gleaming at night,
Or a strong wiggly worm digging through the soil,
A tree sucking its water up from the slimy grass,
Or the sun burning away its gases,
A comet speeding to earth,
Or an asteroid coming past earth,
A flick of a tiny fly's wing,
Or a spider spinning its amazing web,
Someone reading a book,
Or the cat's claws stretching out?

No. These are the sounds of silence.

Greig Brown L3C

Have you ever heard? The clouds rush across the sky or
Santa coming to your bedroom, the Earth spinning
really fast or a spider hiding in the corner? No, these are
the sounds of silence.

By Jack Hynd L3C



The Sound of Silence

Have you ever heard? Your heart charging blood around your body, or the Earth spinning round the sun, or an army of ants on the move, or a cheetah tiptoeing to surprise its prey, or the grass growing under your feet or a unicorn flying through the air? No. These are the sounds of silence.

By Harvey Dick Reid L3C

Have you ever heard? A spider spinning its sparkling web, or a bird gliding over the sky, or an astronaut floating in space or an army of ants setting up for battle. Maybe a fly trying to escape from a web or a snake sliding across the Caribbean. No. These are the sounds of silence.

By Katie Young L3C

Have you ever heard? Your heart beating faster than you can run, or your hair growing like a tortoise in a race, a bubble popping in your bath or a frog eating a fly, or a spider spinning its lovely silk thread, or a unicorn flying through the moonlit sky, a crab trying to find the best juicy mussel to eat or a giraffe eating a leaf off the highest tree. Can you hear them? No, these are the sounds of silence.

By Kirsty McRobbie L3C

Have you ever heard? Your rubber rubbing out your mistakes, or a snake plotting to kill its prey, trees swaying in the wind, or the lead in your pencil writing, a football rolling or perhaps a satellite dish picking up signals, shooting stars zooming across the night sky, or your self bleed, a big magnet attracting a paperclip or food steaming on a plate? No, these are the sounds of silence.

By Lewis Hall L3C

Have you ever heard...?

The gentle wind blowing around the world,
Or the flowers growing in the sun,
The yachts floating on the sea,
Or the trees eating and the leaves falling off in the autumn,
No – these are the sounds of silence.

Ion Moorjani

Have you heard...?

Your toys speaking at eventide,
Or Jack Frost dredge the Arctic across terra-firma,
Asteroids accelerating and proceeding towards Mars,
Or bees enjoying tea-time,
The treasures of books waiting to be discovered,
Or the Taj Mahal talking pleasantly to the President,
People dreaming of wonderful ambitions,
Or cars lazing like animals,
The moon shouting instructions to the stars,
Or singing a lullaby to the sun?
No – these are the sounds of silence

Dhruv Patil, L3C

Have you ever heard...?

The earth spinning,
Or a spider's web being torn,
Or your image in the mirror talking,
The clouds moving,
Or an insect's wing beating,
A star turning into a black hole,
Or electrons shifting in a particle?
No – these are the sounds of silence.

Andrew Lang L3C

A Scary Sound

It was late at night when Mr Sword was locking up the school. He couldn't wait until he got back to his nice cosy home and have his tasty dinner. When suddenly he heard a very scary noise. But Mr Sword couldn't see what it was because it's always dark in Margaret Harris Hall. But he managed to find his way to the light. It was a horrible green slimy sticky disgusting monster. He chased him round and round the school. He nearly caught the horrible monster but didn't. But he saw him and managed to get him out of the school. Mr Sword got his tasty dinner after all.

Anna Hudson, L2M

JUNIOR SCHOOL CREATIVE WRITING

A River's Journey

Cavorting..... the river cavorts down from Ben Lui.
Charging..... the river charges along like an angry T Rex.
Gushing..... the river gushes down the mountain taking pebbles and stones.
Settling..... the river, slower now settles and meanders through the countryside.
Widening..... the calm river widens as it flows out into the sea.
Emptying..... the river empties out into the deep dark North Sea.
Ending..... the river ends its journey at last.

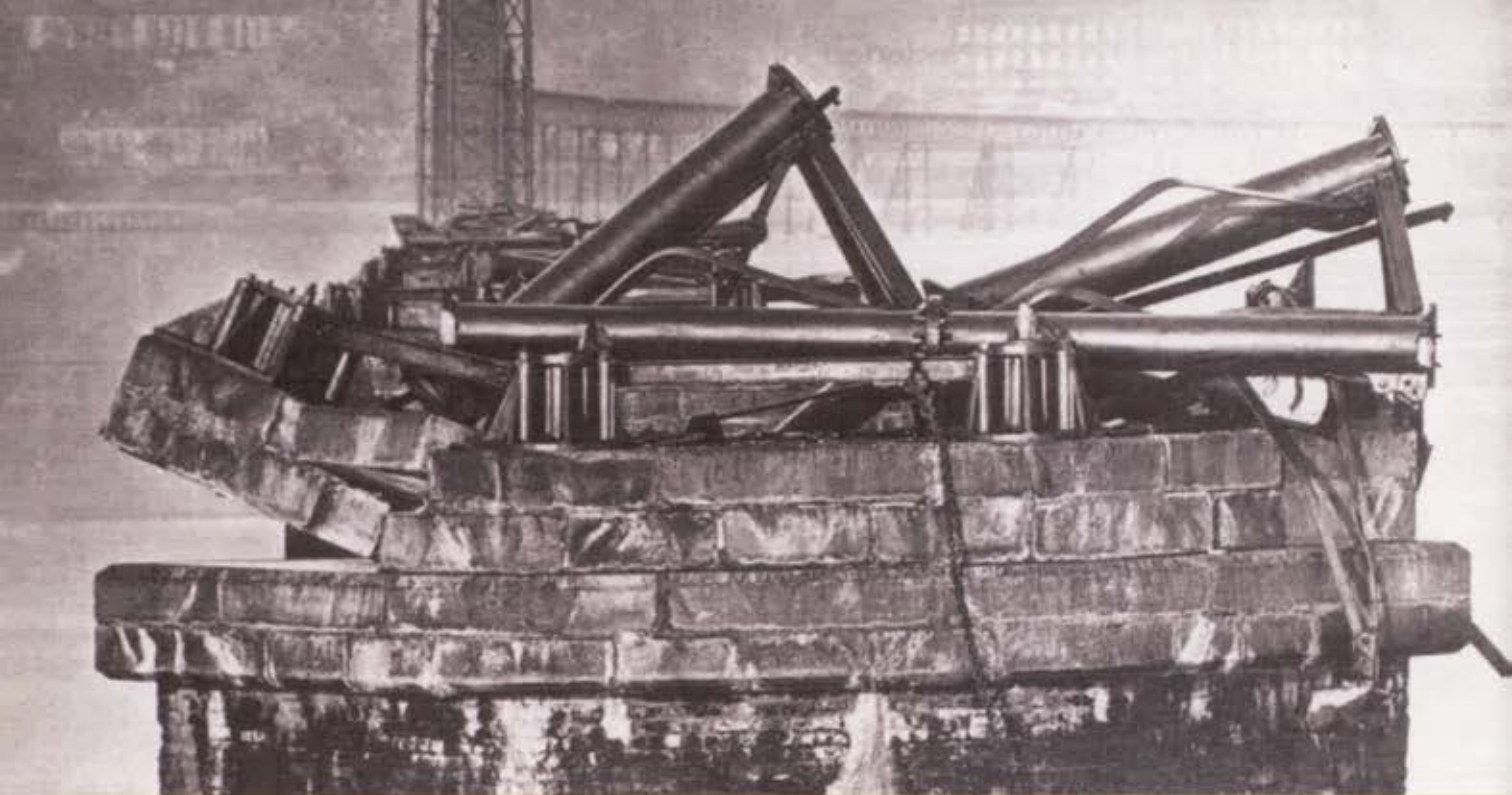
Struan Addison L3



Sir Winter

I heard Sir Winter coming and I heard Sir Winter say,
I'll bring frozen icy sheets that will freeze the pond so the ducks can't swim.
I'll blanket the land and completely cover the animals with snow.
I will force winds upon you, carrying hailstones that will drill holes in your roofs.
And I'll send rain in bullets that will soak you to your bones and force you to put on your wellingtons.
Nothing can be more powerful than me, I shall make you never come out of your houses.
So prepare, prepare for me because I'll never go away.
Not ever.

Anoushay Okhai L3



Tay Rail Disaster!

Last night at 7.30pm, a train coming from Burntisland fell off the bridge and into the water on its way to Dundee. The bridge is down and no one can believe it. Everyone in Dundee is weeping and wailing and looking for someone to blame. Will Sir Thomas Bouch have the blame thrown at him? We think that a gigantic gale, the weight of the train and a very weak construction has caused the bridge to fall. 75 passengers fell into the water, along with 5 carriages and an engine. People are waiting at the shore to see if their loved ones have been recovered. This is a sad day for everyone in Dundee.

Anoushay Okai L3

Table-Top Poem

My pencil case is a Viking long ship sailing on the seas

My pencils are the oars which the men paddle eagerly to
get to the church on the shores

My rubber is a treasure chest which they've looted from
the ship

My scissors are the mast standing high above the ship

My protractor is a sail hoisted to the top of the mast

The sharpenings are the men laughing about the
success ful loot

The bits of broken lead are the pieces of bread that the
men feast on hungrily

The top of my desk is the sea that the ship silently sails
across

My jotter is their homeland which they see on the
distant horizon

My sharpener is a rock to which they accidently hit

My pencil case rips and the men helplessly scream as
they drown

Christopher Guest, L6M

Bullied

You start to cry
They punch your face
You walk away at a good, strong pace

You go back home
You start to think
Why do they bully you?
Why do you shrink?

You're up all night working out what to do
And finally hit an idea on the way to school
You go to the teacher and tell on the lot
They have to stay in
You care not a jot

When you get home
You feel much better
For you have new friends
What could be better?

Lewis Thomas, L6M



Hate



Hate is black

It smells like burning rubber

It tastes like bitter chocolate

It sounds like the crunching of bones

It feels like a thorn pricking my finger

It lives in the barrel of a gun



By Sarah Emslie-Smith, L7A



HAPPINESS



Happiness is the colour of the golden sand at the beach.

It smells like freshly baked bread at the bakers.

It tastes like chips from the chip shop.

It sounds like the calm waves lapping on the shore.

It feels like the cool wind against my face.

It lives in the heart of every caring human being.

By Adam Powrie, L7D



Luck



Luck is yellow.

It smells like victory from a lucky win.

It tastes like money from a lottery draw.

It sounds like the drop of coins from a casino machine.

It feels like a smooth chocolate bar which was the last one on the shelf.

It lives inside me.

By Angus Milne, L7S

Boredom

Boredom is colourless.

It smells like nothing, because there is nothing to do.

It tastes like a cup of Earl Grey tea.

It sounds like thousands more raindrops hitting the window on a dreary day.

It feels like an age.

It lives in loneliness.



Confidence

Confidence is bright and not afraid to shine.

It smells like freshly baked cookies.

It sounds like a man walking down the street whistling.

It tastes like the new dish that a chef invented.

It feels like the achievement of overcoming your fear.

It lives in the heart of every shy person, waiting to



break free.



Imagination



Imagination is flying through a pink sunset on feathery wings

It smells like golden cookies baking in the oven

It tastes like marshmallows and vanilla ice-cream

It sounds like the tinkling tune of an old music box

It feels like freedom, joy and the beginning of a story

And it lives somewhere deep inside everyone.





The Curse of the Sea.

Last night an entire crew of 8 men were drowned when the RNLI Lifeboat the Mona capsized during a ferocious storm. The lifeboat was trying to save the North Carr Lightship. The RNLI were called because the North Carr's anchor had snapped and it was drifting out to sea. In the early morning, a man out walking his dog found the Mona upturned on Buddon Sands. 7 of the 8 men were found drowned in the boat. One body is missing. The people of Broughty Ferry are devastated, they feel betrayed by the sea and heart broken. We still need a crew to be prepared to risk their lives. Will anyone volunteer? Funerals will be next week.

Glenn Davie L3



Description of Mrs Squeers

Mrs Squeers was a very unpleasant woman to be around. She had piercing red eyes and a snub nose, that stuck out of her pasty yet muscular face. She was a very short woman who was wearing a violet night-jacket that covered her tiny feet and trailed on the ground. She had long witch like fingers with grubby yellow nails on the end.

She held a large cream bowl that contained a vile looking cake mixture. Stirring the mixture vigorously, it splashed the bare walls and floors.

Once she was done stirring the mixture, she reached to the top shelf and with her long twig fingers she pulled down an old rusty cake tin. She plopped the cake mixture into the cake tin and pushed it into the oven.

"Two hours will do it" she said with her harsh voice, then scurried into the living room, with a smirk on her face.

By Antonia Grier L7D

The Deserted Cottage

I stopped. Even though I was desperate to escape the crashing rain and the hurling wind, I was apprehensive about entering the cottage in front of me. It was so run-down it appeared as if someone had purposefully tried to demolish it but stopped halfway through. But it wasn't that that was sending shivers down my spine. Shaking off these unwanted thoughts, I headed for the door. Straining my eyes to see through the rain, I took in some minor details.

The door was large and fashioned of oak with thick iron hinges supporting it, rusty with age. It seemed as if this small cottage had been built as a kind of stronghold, with strangely menacing features such as bars over the smashed windows. Suddenly there was a tremendous gust of wind which blew the door open with an ear-splitting creak. I didn't want to waste any more time so I rushed inside.

The first thing I took in was the obvious dampness and the rotting of wood, lingering in the air.

Upon a table were fragments of a vase, covered in the layers of woven cobwebs, yellow with age. Wherever there are cobwebs there are spiders and it was only when I looked in detail I noticed them. There were hundreds of them scuttling purposefully in and out of the ghostly shadows. Feeling slightly spooked, I left that room to explore the rest of the abandoned dwelling.

By Scott Lothian L7D

Estella

On the night of the imposing ball, Estella walked regally on the gleaming floor. She had the most stunning dress on with gold, satin sequins. The cream pearls round her neck twinkled as if they had been polished for the queen. Her beady, sharp eyes swiftly looked around the room. She suddenly sauntered across the hall. The friends of her parents made way for her as she passed by. She laughed contemptuously, her indescribable charm attracting the attention of every person in the room. She brushed back her auburn hair which was immaculately clean. When she smiled her cheekbones were sharp. Her long, pointed fingers reached out to collect a champagne glass the servants were handing out.

by Laura Johnston, L7D

The Cosy Cottage.

As I walked up the road, my eyes turned to a small cottage. I opened the gate and strolled up the Narrow, cobbled path. The smell of the sweet, emerald flowers floated up my nostril. The garden was massive with plants filling up the whole space. This particular day was warm and sunny which, combined with the scent of the roses and the apple trees, and was just wonderful. On the window ledge sat baskets of lush delicate daffodils with multi coloured pansies.

I knocked on the wooden door, no one answered. I decided to slip through the door which was already ajar. The smell of the freshly baked bread lingering through the house was delicious. My head could just about touch the roof and I could now hear the television noise coming from the room on the left.

I tiptoed through the quiet hallway and found myself in the lounge. The old fashioned television was playing was the wood was burning in the fire. Two cats lay on either side of the fireplace; keeping all the heat to themselves. Beside the comfy armchair sat a cup of tea. Steam drifted out of the mug, leaving the room with a smell of tea bags and freshly baked bread which had just been taken out of the oven. I sat down. I fell into the armchair like a feather landing on a cloud. I looked around the room more closely. Pictures of family members and family friends hung on the wall and a poem by a grandchild in primary one. The most prominent object in the room was the great big grandfather clock, which made the room feel cosy and it was now chiming.

It came to my attention that the shower along the corridor was running. I thought I also heard singing. The sweet melody of my grandmother's voice was very comforting.

Catherine Coull, L7D

L7A IMAGINATIVE WRITING

It was an empty countryside on an Autumn day. The golden leaves were elegantly drifting to the ground. The leaves covered the road with brilliant oranges, yellows and golds, like a duvet on a bed. The path twisted through the forest like the swirls on a big lollipop. To the right was quite a steep slope with lots of bushy grass poking out. To the left was a small dip in the ground with many trees. The sunlight shone through the leaves making beautiful shapes and silhouettes. They varied in size from thin and bent to big, strong and securely rooted in the ground. There were small bits of green grass here and there.

Calum Hedigan, L7A

I walked on the multi-coloured path scattered with old wrinkled leaves. The endless high trees like giants, looked down at me. Bushes that looked as though every leaf was a different colour. I saw a line of rocks in my path as if they were playing follow the leader. Branches lying on the ground looked as if they were huge centipedes from a long time ago. I could see no more, just a sharp corner ahead.

Brewster White, L7A

Lumpy grey rocks the colour of slate were scattered across the leafy winding path that snakes through the forest until it was visible no more, with trees on either side that crouched in at you. These had thin spindly trunks with even more spindly branches with dappled leaves of amber and lime. There was a scampering and a squawk and two red squirrels were fighting over a seed. A nut that was barely visible as it crept along a branch. A couple of leaves drifted down before landing on a carpet of more leaves. Then came a sudden grunting noise and a wild boar emerged shyly before darting back into the thicket of trees. The breeze started to pick up and a few spatters of rain fell on my face before getting heavier. I put my hood up and waited for the rain to lighten.

Michael Fergusson, L7A

OLD GIRLS' PRIZE FOR CREATIVE WRITING

MR GRADGRIND

In a small pleasant village along a narrow cobble road sits a tall scrawny house. The house however doesn't fit into the picturesque village. The tall grey walls have an odd brick missing here and there, the roof is, well, hardly a roof and the whole plot is blanketed in a thick mouldy layer of moss. The garden to the house is overgrown in every aspect, the once fresh and living pond is now a grubby pond that is lifeless. The owner of this house is Mr Gradgrind.

Mr Gradgrind's image matches his unkempt house. His skin is hard and creased with wrinkles like a scrunched up piece of paper. Peeking through sit his sharp blue eyes like glinting ice. Just below is an arched nose with grey hairs growing through matching the long wispy beard upon his chin. Hidden within, the out of control hairs sit his small sleek lips the colour of pink candyfloss. Upon his head sit a bundle of hair like a clasp of soft cotton wool. Hanging don off his shoulders is a long washed out black jacket which skims the cold wet ground. Covering his feet sit two holey pads of leather attempting to still cover his feet, instead they clench his feet like a child to their teddy. Mr Gradgrin is a thin scrawny man who's pale in the face like he's not eaten in years.

Mr Gradgrin is a nasty type of man and is often referred to as Scrooge. He doesn't want to be known and the furthest he'll go is popping one hand in a person's pocket as that's what he does for a living – pick-pocketing. It's the only way he can pay for the rent and food and he's come across some expensive things but then again he comes across a button, penny-chew or fluff. The neighbourhood report things missing, but he's not been caught in seventeen years, so if he keeps himself quiet and doesn't know them then they won't know him.

MIST

Cautiously, a thick black mist swallowed the earth. Turning it into a complete darkness.
As Shades of rich navy and startling blacks crept up on the day,
Filled with sly integrity. As a mysterious shadow swallowed up life to death and darkness rippled from
place to place
The colours of the rainbow vanished in a sudden cry, and left, were the masking colours,
The mocking colours of an empty heart.
Black and grey cascaded my mind in very direction with more and more problems occurring from
nowhere.
It was then my eyes closed, the brain stopped.
In this time many thoughts appeared in my mind,
Many unexpected, awakening things.
These were my nightmares.
Unknown was outside,
The darkness was in a mysterious chance.
A slither of light came in.
The dark mist had gone...
Taking the night with it.
Left was the day.

JUNIOR SCHOOL

L4 VISIT THE CRANNOG AT LOCH TAY.

High School of Dundee

REVIEW 2008



On Wednesday 19th September 2007 the whole of L4 went to Loch Tay to visit the Crannog. We were learning about Celts with Mrs. Ross in History and were going to see how they used to live.

We went on a coach and it took more than one hour. We planned eye-spy on the way looking for road signs. On the way we got stuck in road works, twice. When we arrived we had a picnic lunch then went in to the Crannog museum.

Next we went to have a tour around. They showed us a film of how the Crannog was made, pictures of what it was like at the time and some of the old Celtic tree stumps that were still in water so they

didn't fall apart. Then we went into the Crannog. It was very dark inside but soon we could see. When we sat down the guide told us lots of things. We were told about where they slept, cooked and kept their animals. We could hear the water underneath us.

After that we went outside and tried to carve wood and make holes in stones. We saw how they make flour and how to make a fire. Then we had to go on the coach and back to school. We had a great time at the Crannog and arrived home safe and well.

By Jack Sampson and Grant Hall L4



L4 PIRATE DAY

On 29th February 2008 the L4s had a very special day, their Pirate day. After having learnt lots and lots in the pirate project we decided to find out what it would be like if we were pirates!

The morning was spent doing Piratical Maths! We did lots of puzzles and problems and had great fun. Then after lunch everybody dressed up, even Mrs. Ross and Mrs. Halliwell, who became Captain Ross and Captain Halliwell. Captain Halliwell was accompanied by her pet parrot Polly-Wally-doodle.

Once everybody was changed all the L4s went to the Margaret Harris Hall to play pirate games. Then after all the fun and games the pirates enjoyed their grog and pirate snacks. Fortunately nobody had to walk the plank!

By Catriona Murphy L4



ASSEMBLY NEWS

Emily Forbes

On 23rd of November L5C put on an assembly in Trinity Hall at Dundee High School.

The message was the Art of persuasion.

I found my part fun. My part was to be a shouter. The shouter had to shout at him because people didn't like him because he was a tax collector and he took extra money from them and kept it for himself. I had to play the xylophone in the third scene. I felt proud and pleased about the parts I played.

I thought everyone else acted very well. Pippa, who played a part as a painter,

had a loud and clear voice and it was very well timed. I liked all three scenes because they were all exciting and I learnt a lot from them. I learnt to be patient, gentle and to always ask nicely. I thought that the whole of L5C did a great job with their assembly. Also, every moment of it was all worthwhile.

Our Assembly

On the 27th November in the High School of Dundee's Trinity Hall, L5C gave us the message not to persuade through force but through gentleness and kindness.

I was a narrator. My job was to speak into a microphone. I held a book and I wore black trousers and a white top. I stood on the stage the whole time I thought it was very nerve-wracking for me.

I thought it was fun and we got loads of comments. My favourite part was when all the flowers and butterflies were held up at the back of the stage.

Conner Nichol L5C

SPORTS CAMP SUCCESS FOR HIGH SCHOOL PUPILS

A school break is usually a time for rest and relaxation – but 33 youngsters from the High School of Dundee spent a week of their Easter holidays trying their hand at everything from trampolining to indoor ice hockey.

The School's Easter Sports Camp was a chance for High School Junior pupils to experience new sports under the guidance of specialist sports coaches. Each pupil was involved in four hours of sports activities a day at the School's Mayfield Sports Centre.

Centre Manager Craig Webb, who organised the event, said: "A structured programme is a great way to get the children interested. The more

sports they try as a youngster, the more likely it is that they will find an activity they love – helping to build a lifelong interest in sport, and keeping them fit and healthy well beyond their school years." All the children on the sports camp were extremely enthusiastic about getting involved, and consequently their parents probably had some very peaceful evenings that week!



NETBALL

REPORT

Session 2007 - 2008 has been a busy year for netball in the Junior School with the establishment of an L4 and L5 group and both fun netball and team netball in L6 and L7 continuing.

All groups have worked hard to develop new skills and game play, positive team spirit and have shown commitment to sport and exercise.

As well as regular practices at Mayfield the L6 and L7 netball teams have competed in Dundee district Netball Association matches. The L7 team represented the school in the Winter League, the Knock-out Tournament and the Summer League. On each occasion the girls displayed high levels of sportsmanship and much skill, winning, losing and drawing matches. They reached the finals of the Summer League and after a nail biting match, which was concluded by a golden goal, they were runners up to Blackness. The L6 team had their

taste of matches at Ward Road Gym when they played in the P6 Knock-out Tournament. They are looking forward to being the L7 netball team next year and having the opportunity to play lots more matches.

The netball year was ended on a high with the L5 team playing against the L6/L7 fun netball team in a friendly tournament. The junior school staff once again played a very tough game against the L7 team; needless to say the L7s had the edge and won the match.

All the girls who have been involved with netball this year would like to thank Mrs. Coupar, Mrs. Docherty and Miss Alexander. Mrs. Liz Gibson and Miss Cheryl McIntosh have given lots of time and energy to the netball team this year and their help is greatly appreciated.

JUNIOR SCHOOL

TABLE TENNIS

Pupils of the L4 Table Tennis Club have been developing their skills and demonstrating progress and panache with bats and the famous light, white balls.

Friday lunchtimes have seen many young players take on the game and a fair degree of flair has been seen around the tables of Margaret Harris Hall. Forehand and backhand shots have soared over nets - stretching, anticipation and quick thinking have all played their part in this exciting game. Speedy serves and unexpected shots have kept everybody on their toes and added to our Friday fun.

Young players demonstrated some of their versatility and skills at the school Open Morning in November when the Margaret Harris Hall was a scene of busy activity.

Matthew Fagerson, William Hardie and Grant Harley of L5 gave up their Friday lunchtimes to help and assist the L4 players. Ruaridh Ogilvie, Alasdair Rennet and Alister Goodfellow of L6 have returned for a second year as voluntary assistants and have been skilful in their demonstrations, patient and encouraging in their manner. The enthusiasm of all these boys has been appreciated. Thanks are also due to Mrs Halliwell of L4 who has given of her time and been a helpful guide to many young players around the green tables of Margaret Harris Hall.

Plenty of table tennis fun has been enjoyed over recent months and plenty of shots have been stylishly and successfully delivered.

Miss M. Cardno



CLUB NEWS

L4/5 Drama Club

The L4s and L5s have had a busy time at Drama Club this year. Three different groups attended the club over the year on a Wednesday afternoon in the large gym, taking part in a range of dramatic activities such as improvisation, mime, movement and tackling play scripts! The highlight of the session was always the warm-up where we played a range of games and a firm favourite was 'Splat!'. Each group grew in confidence over the sessions with pupils becoming more comfortable speaking and performing in front of each other. The final group even had the opportunity of starring in a recorded performance of senior pupil, Ruth Fowlis' play, 'The Little Cloud'.

Gardening Club L4

This session has been a very busy one for the Gardening Club. We were asked to help plant and maintain the new Courtyard Garden in the Margaret Harris Building. Mrs McIntosh and Mrs Burt chose a large number of plants for us to grow. There is a variety of evergreens, perennials, herbs and bulbs in a number of containers. One of our favourites is the Christmas tree which was lit in December. We also have ladybird homes, but so far no ladybirds! Each week we tidy up the garden, weeding, pruning and brushing the area. L7s are able to go into the garden before school, where they can chat and discuss the day ahead. Mrs

Fletcher, from the Charities Committee, presented us with daffodils bought for Marie Curie Cancer Research. We planted these in the courtyard garden and at Trinity. Mrs Powrie's class have donated worms and spiders from their classwork and both seem to be thriving.

Next year we hope to add even more plants to the garden.

Junior School Chess Club Report

Yet again Chess Club proved a very popular lunchtime activity for L4 to L7 in the Junior School. Throughout the session 10 pupils learnt to play and another 35 honed their skills during Monday lunchtimes. The new players enjoyed the experience of being able to practise their new found talent with the more experienced players, who proved to be very patient.

The final term saw 32 of the Junior School's more experienced players register for the annual tournament. After initial knockout rounds, followed by round robin games, four year group winners entered the final stages. They were; Rory Johnston L4, Iain Wallace L5, Qing-Qing Zhu L6 and Karyn Joss L7. After an extremely hard fought final round, QingQing emerged victorious, with Iain a close second.

Well done to all the players throughout the session.

First Aid Report

Each year from September to March Mrs Halliwell, Mrs Gill and Miss Cardno run a First Aid course for the L7 pupils in association with St Andrews Ambulance Association. In the beginning of the school year about 12 pupils from L7 get selected for the course on a first come first serve basis.

The course is held each week on Thursdays between 4:00 pm and 5:00 pm. Each week we learn new skills. We learnt to put people into the elevated sling which is a support for fractured collar bones. We have also learnt how to put unconscious people into the recovery position, stop a bleeding nose, bandage heads, dress a cut palm, how to treat burns and lots more.

At the end of the training we take an exam. If we pass we get a Junior First Aid certificate that is valid for 3 years. This is a very interesting course that all of us have thoroughly enjoyed.

Pallavi Pillai L7

Botanic Gardens

On the 5th of February 2008 the year of L6 went to the Botanic Gardens in Edinburgh because they were doing a project on the rainforest. The weather was drizzly but this did not dampen the pupils' spirits. The bus ride took about an hour and they arrived in good time. Since L6 is such a big year group the pupils were split into groups to explore the rainforest greenhouses. There were many sights to see so all eyes were kept peeled. The pupils were able to see some of the everyday things which come from the rainforest such as bananas and chocolate. The pupils were also able to taste a piece of pineapple and papaya. The L6s were given the challenge to find a plant for every letter of the alphabet. This challenge was a big hit with the pupils as it involved teamwork and peering through some plants. The pupils were privileged enough to be able to buy a few gifts for home.

Linsey Paterson L6



DALGUISE!

Friday the 25th April L6 from the High School of Dundee said goodbye to their parents before going on an activity weekend at PGL Dalguise.

After their 45 minute bus trip they found the newly built Cragvinean dormitories. The only problem with the accommodation being new was the mattresses were hard. The groupies who looked after them were fantastic; they taught L6 lots of new songs and games. The songs and games were used to fill in time between meals and activities. The biggest surprise of the weekend was how good the food was. It was excellent except for a major fault - there were no bananas!

Everyone's favourite part of the weekend was the Giant Swing. Afterwards an L6 pupil said that it felt as if a cannon ball had hit their stomach. The most nerve wracking part of the weekend was the

Sequoia Scramble. This is a climb between two trees involving five different strategies. Another favourite was Raft Building. In this activity L6 had to make a raft out of four barrels, two logs and four ropes. After they had built the raft they had a race over the pond and then a raft war. Most of the group fell off at this point.

After every highly exciting day the groupies organised some evening entertainment. For example, on the first night there was a camp fire with lots of songs and games and the second night the L6 pupils had a disco.

Following a very tiring weekend most of the year was glad to get on the bus and go home!

Euan Rose L6





On Friday 25 April 2008, the L6's from High School of Dundee travelled to Dalguise, Perthshire to the PGL Activity Centre. They went to have fun, get a break from parents and to learn to work as a team. It took them a 45 minute coach journey but it was certainly worth it! When they arrived they found fabulous accommodation and three fun filled groupies standing in front of them. The dormitories were new and clean, until the L6s moved in! The groupies were called Ross, Katie and Hattie. They sang lots of songs and chants for the pupils to enjoy.

Later the pupils of L6 went to have their dinner in the dinner hall. The food was apparently great! They had a wide selection of food and they even served fruit and vegetables!

At night they had evening entertainment performed by the groupies. The entertainment involved a campfire, a

disco and Wacky Races. In Wacky Races they had a variety of races to complete, collecting pieces of materials to cushion an egg as it fell from the top of the abseiling wall!

The activities during the day were very much enjoyed by the children. Raft building, Sequoia Scramble and the giant swing were the most popular though.

The weather was typical Scottish weather over the weekend but Sunday saw sunny spells. L6 were pretty sad about leaving Dalguise and the weather made it worse. It rained on Monday.

L6 were glad to be home and were looking forward to Paris next year.

By Jack Wiseman L6



FRENCH CLUB

On Wednesday at 3.10pm, L5's met in Mrs Ross's class for French Club. French Club is where L5's learnt and spoke French. We learnt colours in French, like vert is green and rouge is red. Also we learnt numbers up to 20. We had a French feast where we had to order our food in French. It was Yum!! On the first day we got to choose our own French names. Lots of people enjoyed learning French, playing French games, learning French songs and the colours, but most of all they loved the French feast.

Victoria Vitale and Iain Wallace L5P

L4 FRENCH AFTERNOON

The L4s had their French Afternoon on 2nd May 2008 at the end of the Geography project on France. We all came dressed as usual in our school uniform but with a bag full of clothes with stripes of red, white and blue to match the French flag.

After lunch we all got dressed and split into three different groups. One group pretending to be street artists and we were out in the corridor drawing each other like the artists at Montmartre near the Sacre Coeur.

Another group were with Mrs. Ross learning a French song. She put actions to it and after we had learnt it we sang the whole song through (which contained five or six verses) with all the actions and by then we were tired out!

The third group were at Café Halliwell. All the desks had red tablecloths and the vases were full of sweet smelling flowers. There we ate our French food. Some people had pain au chocolate, baguettes, cheese, croissants, crepes and lots, lots more.

When it all ended we were sad but we had a brilliant time and all of us are hoping to visit France soon.

By Mariam Alijani L4



MY FRENCH REPORT

Salut!

I love French club because I have always had a passion for learning French. My favourite part of French club was when we were learning French numbers and doing "head, shoulders and knees and toes" in French with all the actions. Mrs. Ross is a fantastic teacher so she made it extra fun with some worksheets and games. Mrs. Godley was a great help too. French club is a really fun club and every week I was waiting impatiently Wednesday so I could go to French club. French club has urged me to learn French as I get older. It has been an enjoyable experience and I would do it all over again if I had the chance to.

Au Revoir.

By Anushka Pathuk L5C



PARIS TRIP 2008

At 8.30 pm on Friday 14th March we set off with everybody very active and excited. We arrived at our hotel - Fiap Jean Monnet on Saturday just after 5 pm. The hotel was very nice and the food was good too. On Sunday we went up Montmartre and into Sacre Coeur, which was very decorative. After that we went to artists square and got our faces drawn as caricatures, as well as buying and eating lots of crepes. YUM!

In the afternoon we went on a trip on the River Seine. While on the river trip, we saw many wonderful places such as Notre Dame and The Louvre. In the evening we got back on the bus and had a 'Paris by night' tour.

On Monday it was Disney all the way! There were lots of great roller coasters and tons of sweet shops. Luckily no-one was sick! In the evening we listened to a brilliant brass band in the hotel foyer before we played French bingo with some people winning Euros!

The next morning, we went to the famous Eiffel Tower and took in the views. In the afternoon we had a great time at Aqua Boulevard with all the flumes and water slides. There was even a rope to swing into the water with! That evening we packed up most of our clothes then played table tennis or went disco dancing.

On Wednesday we began the long trudge home. We stopped in Calais and went to the biggest shopping centre ever! We all bought loads of presents. After that, sadly, it was the journey home but it was going to be good to see our families again to tell them all about the memorable trip.

By Angus Mime L7



PARIS





HOUSE REPORTS

AIRLIE HOUSE REPORT

It seems strange that at the height of our maturity in senior school, suddenly something as 'trivial' as house points becomes the be all and end all of our 6th form lives. Having been dubbed the most enthusiastic, keen and slightly annoying captains ever to grace the Airlie house board we were ready for the competition.

Being in a house is something which you should be proud of. Whether you are taking part or simply along for banner waving, shouting and the after match cake eating, Airlie has always been a House which strives to have as much fun as we can. Luckily we have not only succeeded in this but come away with a fair few victories this year to be proud off.

Despite being beaten cruelly to the gala post last year by Wallace, our expert set of swimmers including our very own Gavin, blew all competition 'out the water' this year. Our senior rugby team continued this streak with a fantastic white washing of all the other houses. Note must be made to Adam, who having just been superbbed on, blitzed the Lindores defence, ran 80 metres only to be thwarted by a combination of mud and Stewart Todd one metre before the try line.

The girls lived up to this fine display of skill, competing to the end in all competitions and doing us proud with endless support and cheer leading; we deserved to win more but we had to live up to our reputation, it was unfair to take all the glory! Hockey netball and tennis saw us battle like Trojans, despite victories being thin on the ground, however we never gave up and always finished relatively comfortably!

We could not have had such fun and success had it not been for everybody who took part, and the endless supply of advice and support from Mr Spowart and Mrs Hutchison, we hope we have done you proud! Good luck to next years officials, but word of advice - the official Airlie song is still jinxed!

We have enjoyed our time as Airlie officials thoroughly, as well as our school careers, and leave with many fond memories. We would also like to thank everyone who has taken part and assisted the cause and wish them the best of luck next year. Finally, last years officials heard that red may be the new black- we can confirm that rumour, we most certainly are!

Adam, Rachel, Gavin and Poppy

AYSTREE HOUSE REPORT

Considered to be a bit of an underdog, having not recently won the House Shield, Aystree have done rather well this year (the girls more than the guys but we won't go into that too much!) The effort put in by everyone who has taken part or supported has been ace, so thank you very much!

House hockey was the first chance for Aystree to show what we're really made of by dominating both Junior and Senior Girls matches, beating Wallace in that infamous final Senior match to scoop not one, but two first places at the start of the year! House netball also had its success with the Seniors yet again bagging a rather hot and sweaty first place, and a very respectable 2nd place in House tennis. The fact we didn't come last in House cricket and Rugby is nothing short of a miracle what with Mr White's self appointed captaincy and Danny's severe injury in the rugby, and only having 4 people in the cricket team. However, somehow third place was secured in both - so well done guys! We were placed third in the Swimming Gala was also another shock after press ganging some volunteers for the relay teams, and Sports Day this year is looking to be quite successful already if the heats are anything to go by!

So, all in all it's been a good year and whether or not we win that shield we can at least say we put up a good fight. So - a big MASSIVE thank you to all of you who took part and secured points for their House.

Good luck and best wishes to next year's officials and to Aystree House.

Scot, Catriona, Callum and Louise



REMEMBRANCE DAY







LEAVERS' DAY





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