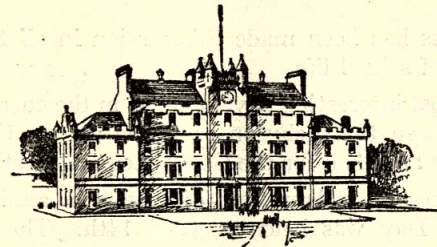


Gillespie's
School
Magazine



July 1929





Gillespie's School Magazine

JULY 1929^s

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SCHOOL NOTES.

Progress has been made this session in all the varying activities of school life.

The most interesting development in the curriculum this year has been the inclusion of Music among the subjects which may be taken for the Group Leaving Certificate.

A successful celebration of the 4th anniversary of Founder's Day was held on June 14th. The Education Authority was well represented, and Miss M. G. Cowan addressed the school.

The House System continues to run smoothly and the pupils are more enthusiastic than ever, partly owing to the revision of marks at the beginning of the session, and partly, perhaps, owing to our having acquired a handsome House Shield for competition. The shield was designed by two pupils who left us last year—Betty Pringle and Dorothy Melville.

Numerous changes have occurred in the staff. Miss Isabella Murray and Miss Constance Lee have retired after many years of faithful service, their places being filled by Miss Frances Ketchin and Miss Jeanie Douglas, M.A. Mr Hugh Callander, M.A., left us in September to take up the position of Principal Teacher of Mathematics in James Clark's School. His place has been taken by Mr Richard Borthwick, M.A., B.Sc. Mr James Wilson has succeeded Mr John Grant as teacher of manual instruction. A hearty welcome is given to all new members of the staff, including Miss Helena C. Pettigrew, teacher of Cookery.

At the end of this session we lose a very old friend by the retirement of Miss Ellen Robertson.

We regret to record the death of Miss Elizabeth Hall, whom many of us miss from among our sewing-room staff. Her place has been filled by Miss Agnes J. Wood.

The School offers its congratulations to Mr Hair on his appointment as Headmaster of Darroch School.

Five very successful performances of "The Pirates of Penzance" were given by pupils of the third year and

upwards, under the able direction of Mr John Wishart. The proceeds are to be used in the music and art departments. The scenery was painted by Mr Couling, whom we wish also to congratulate on his picture "Le Bateau a la moustache jaune," which was recently bought by the Glasgow Corporation for the M'Lelland Gallery.

The annual parties for the third year and the Post-Intermediate Department proved more enjoyable than ever. There was an unusually large number of the staff present this year. The Infant Department also entered into the spirit of Christmas by performing, during the closing week of the first term, a delightful little programme of carol-singing and seasonable poems.

The Literary and Dramatic Society, to which the staff are now admitted as associate members, has flourished more than ever this session. An account of its doings appears elsewhere, but we may note here its successful presentation before the school last July of the sleep-walking scene from "Macbeth," followed by Maurice Baring's burlesque of the same scene, "The Rehearsal." The Science Association is also progressing favourably in numbers, enthusiasm, and variety of activities.

The Swimming Gala contained all its usual successful items. Miss Ellen King, our distinguished F.P., gave a delightful exhibition, and the House Team Race remains a special attraction.

During last summer holidays a party of girls and several of the staff spent a delightful time in Brussels. At Easter a group of boys and masters visited Paris. Impressions of this trip are recorded on a later page. Here we should like to express our appreciation of the hospitality of Sir Samuel Chapman, M.P., who is always so willing to conduct "Gillespie's" parties round the House of Commons.

School Savings Certificates now total £9,154, 7s. 10d.

Leaving Certificate Group passes were gained by 18 pupils, 46 pupils gained the Day School's Certificate (Higher) and 192 passed the Control Examination of the Edinburgh Education Authority.

G. F. J.

FROM THE SECONDARY DEPARTMENT.

FAREWELL.

Has then our last year really passed,
Those days and weeks flown by?
Where are the things we meant to do,
We planned so joyfully?
Alas, Old Time is adamant,
He leaves but time to sigh.

We must be gone, we say farewell,
Our teachers, first to you
Through many trials you bore with us,
Your troubles were not few.
We part fair friends, and as we go
We leave one wish for you.

Oh! may you ever with you have
Beneath your tender care
Pupils like us, so quiet, good,
Obedient, brilliant, fair,
Then none, for you, need shed a tear
If granted be this prayer.

Adieu Form V., that's VI. to be,
For yours is that position,
We leave you heirs our place to fill,
Observe, then, one condition:
Go "forward" e'er with purpose true,
Keep up the old tradition.

Goodbye Form IV., good luck be yours;
You need it—or you may
When March comes in and Highers loom
In staggering array;
"Loud" now you are, but rest assured
You'll "quiet" be that day.

Farewell old school, whose kindly walls
Have sheltered us so long;
You send us forth our place to find
Amid life's busy throng.
May each of us, rememb'ring thee,
Be faithful, aye, and strong.

J. MAY DODS, Form 6.

THE CITIZEN OF THE WORLD VISITS
THE STAFF *v.* PUPILS HOCKEY MATCH.

Yesterday I journeyed out to the suburbs of this city to enjoy the spectacle of a most famous British pastime or sport called "Hockey."

The players were, on one side the learned and scholastic teachers of a large educational institution, and their opponents were their respectful and dutiful pupils.

Each of the opposing companies or, as I learned they were called, "teams" consists of eleven players. One player on each side defends against the other team a "goal."

The object of the game is to drive a ball by smiting it with a large wooden stick between the posts into the net.

The game started, and soon the opposing armies were striving to turn the ball towards the objective, smiting fiercely, running furiously, and sparing neither life nor limb to overcome the opposition.

A few minutes later and a tall muscular gentleman, broad of shoulder and bright of eye, who is evidently a "general" calls excitedly to his followers who begin to make a determined attack. With thundering feet, flashing eyes, and waving their clubs they charge the foe. Half-way down the field they come, till by a brilliant counter-attack the general of the pupils stays their onset, and the danger is past.

When the time for playing was half-spent, the play was stopped and the players partook of rest, and refreshment in the shape of lemons and other acid fruits.

Play was then restarted but each team was playing in the direction opposite to that in which it was playing formerly. I was now struck by the easy familiarity with which the pupils treated their masters. For instance, if a schoolgirl fell or was struck, dismay, alarm and concern were portrayed on the faces of every teacher present, but when a teacher fell, the pupils, especially those on the borders of the field, seemed to regard the incident as an occasion for loud prolonged laughter, ironical encouragement, and much unseemly hilarity.

Magnificent efforts were being made by the pupils to stay the onrush of their taller, heavier, and more aggressive

opponents, but while they could, in the language peculiar to the sport, "hold 'em," they could make no effect on their defence. At last the mediator or referee did play most musically on a silver whistle, thus denoting play must cease.

I did retire from the scene of battle, most fatigued but joyous at having witnessed such a magnificent and thrilling spectacle.

DOUGLAS K. CRAIGHEAD, Form 4A.

* * * *

NIGHT.

What wonders are concealed within the night
Where twinkling stars, and planets rise to view;
When Day has raised her canopy of light
That our small minds may bathe themselves anew
In the great sea wherein the Earth doth sail,
Which is unfathomed save by Him Who reigns;
Who even in His greatness will not fail
To raise His smallest child from mortal pains!

While gazing far across that wide, wide sea
What do our eyes encounter, from this World?
Numberless Lighthouses to guide the Free
From whose immortal souls has been unfurled
The earthly Flesh through which they could but gaze
And petty prayers to their Creator raise.

MARY T. NIEL, Form 6.

* * * *

LETTER-WRITING.

"What do you think of my prowess as a letter-writer?" was a question which both startled and delighted me. In the first place, I like to think my friends lay store upon my opinion; and secondly, I am very much interested in letter-writing.

Now letter-writing is an art which can be achieved with care, although a great deal depends on the person to whom the letter is written. If the recipient of the letter is a personal friend there is no knowing to what lengths the writer may go, but if it is written to a mere acquaintance the letter is not very interesting.

Of course, there are people who will never, never write letters (and these are generally the people who are continually writing what they call letters), I mean really chatty letters. They are amusing but are certainly not meant to be so. This class of people is composed of certain types, and chief amongst these is, I think, our stolid friend who writes:—

"DEAR J.....,

I hope you are keeping well. I am enjoying myself very much here. The weather is lovely;" and so on, giving the whole family history since the holiday began, until the end where she writes—

"I am having a lovely time and hope you are doing the same. Hoping this finds you as it leaves me; love to all from all.

Your loving friend,

N....."

Who likes to receive a letter like this? I certainly do not. I am glad N..... is enjoying herself, she certainly deserves to, and I thank her for her kind regards after my health. I shudder to think what might happen if she were not feeling quite "up to the scratch" herself. However could she end off? (Here is a question for your mathematicians). No, I like the unusual sort of letter-writer. How would this do for a change?

"MY DEAREST, DARLINGEST J.....,

I am having a perfectly marvellous time here, just too wonderful for words. The weather is absolutely and positively glorious, and the people, oh la, la, they are just simply gorgeous." She finishes something like this after giving a thrilling account of her doings on the beach, tennis-courts and elsewhere—

"Oh darling, I love this place, it is just *too* wonderful for words. Au revoir.

Your dearest, lovingest,

M....."

How we *do* gush! No thought of my enjoyment this time, oh no! The weather is too glorious and the people too gorgeous for that. Have *you* ever heard of "gorgeous people"? I have been told by many friends on holiday

that there are such monstrosities, but I very much doubt the truth of this statement. Do they go about dressed in suits of gold, or what?

Another rather disturbing letter-writer is the one who "grouses" over everything—the food is bad, the weather awful, the beds are too hard, there is nothing to do, and so on to eternity, rather discouraging, I should imagine, for a person who has not yet attempted such a risky undertaking as a holiday.

I have only taken into account letters written in the holiday (?) spirit, for, fortunately, it is only then that letters of that kind are received. In the ordinary course of events letters between friends who have been separated are written, and these, being personal, are naturally very intimate and delightful.

The subject of letter-writing is one which cannot be easily exhausted, for it is both vast and interesting. Without letters much of the zest of life would disappear for some people, for they bind folk together in a way in which even actual speech cannot do.

MABEL GINSBURG, Form 5 A.

* * * *

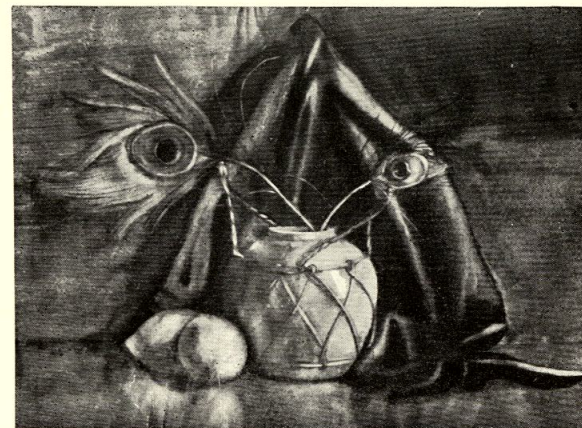
ST. RONANS.

I dearly love to wander at will
Up through the trees, to the open hill ;
Through the majestic pine tree glade
Past Jimmy the horse where he rests in the shade.

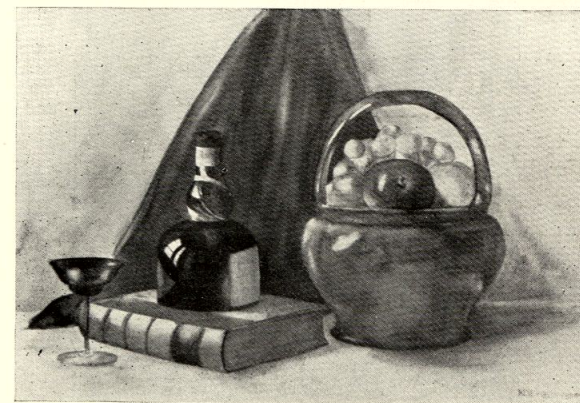
Right up to the stile, where the wind always blows
From where I can see silver Tweed, as it flows
Leaping along to the mills farther down,
To quaint Innerleithen, that old-fashioned town.

Once over the stile what a new world is there !
For balmy has grown the boisterous air ;
And there on a bank I lay me down
And hear, wafted upward, the sounds of the town.

The bank is of moss, soft, springy and deep,
And there I may rest in the warm sun asleep :
Or close my tired eyes and hear nature sing ;
Listen, and hark to her sweet carolling.



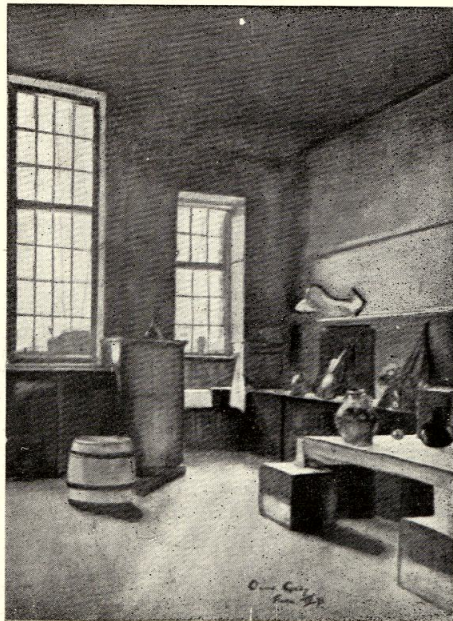
JOAN ADAMSON, Form 5A.



IRENE E. HOBSON, Form 5A.



MARGARET B. TAIT, FORM 5 B.



OLIVE M. GRAY, FORM 5 A.

The grasshoppers chirp unseen in the grass,
The bees are a-humming as o'er me they pass,
The birds are a-twittering up in the trees,
While the moss in its fragrance breathes love to the breeze.

Oh, pleasant it is with nature to be!
Away from all troubles, contented, and free,
I did not bethink me in nature to find
Such an all-soothing balm for a thought-weary mind.

MARGARET ROSIE, FORM 5 B.

* * * *

A DREAM.

Sports Day had arrived and been duly welcomed. I walked towards Meggatland picturing the usual Sports day procedure, but a very unusual scene met my astonished gaze. The enclosure had been made sandy, and gaily-coloured banners and streamers adorned every possible place. An auburn-haired lady was announcing that stools could be hired for twopence an hour and the producer of *The Pirates of Penzance* was producing another kind of music from a barrel-organ. I was informed that the staff had decided that sports were monotonous, so they were going to journey with us through the centuries. In short, a tournament was shortly due to commence.

The players now entered the ring for the march past. The first to enter were a Highlander in national costume on a Shetland pony and a fierce Irishman mounted on a small white donkey. The next combatants were a majestic figure surmounting a buck and a Victorian grand-dame on a clothes horse. Meanwhile a learned lady sprinkled comforting words and perfume upon the competitors, and a fair bashful maiden scattered blossoms in the ring. Now the laboratory chieftain entered, superbly mounted upon his famous two-legged charger. He was partnered by the artist, who rode a beautiful hand-painted horse. The competition was to be a polo match and the prize a paint-brush. The next two were our noted young mathematicians. Their mounts were zebras and they pranced along in the true Brussels style. A dark man was in attendance with his own make of lemon-

ade. The last competitors drew near— a curly-headed lady on a hippopotamus and a flustered knight who rode the embalmed body of Alexander's famous steed.

The figures disappeared into a tent and the gong for the first combat sounded—as I woke up.

ALMA BLOOR, Form 4 B.



COWARDICE.

Dipping down, down, down,
Down to the bed of the sea.
Who will put on his armour
And go dipping down with me ?

I have asked the King's brave sailors
Who sit idling aboard their ships ;
" Who will come down to the sea bed
And watch the sea as it dips ? "

None would put on their armour,
For they feared the rolling sea,
And they laughed, to hide their terror,
And turned their backs to me.

I have asked the noble courtiers
Who sit at the royal board ;
" There is treasure for those who are bravest,
Will you come and see where it's stored ? "

But they were busy feasting,
And they only drank my health.
" Here's to your brave adventure, lad,
And may you return with wealth ! "

I have spoken to wandering beggars
Who feast from the scraps on the road ;
" You'll be rich if you only follow me
And help me carry the load. "

But their hearts were weak, and they turned away,
And they cursed me for a fool.
So I'm left with my knowledge of treasure
And only a three-legged stool.

Dipping down, down, down
To the sea where the treasure is hid ;
None will put on his armour
And follow where he is bid.

NORAH BARHAM, Form 4 B.



FROM THE TOP CORRIDOR.

To humorists in the various years we owe the following indiscretions :—

Form 6.

Motto of Form 6—" Where ignorance is bliss,
'Tis folly to be wise."

(Gray).

To certain aspiring members of the 6th—

" Teachers men honour, learners they allure,
But learners teaching of contempt are sure."

(Crabbe).

Au dernier garçon—

" The adventurous baron the bright lock admired,
He saw, he wished, and to the prize aspired."

(Pope).

Concerning the author of these notes—

" If to her share some female errors fall,
Look in her face and you'll forget them all."

(Pope).

What we admire about our staff—

" The glory of young men is their strength ; and the
beauty of old men is their hoary head."

(Proverbs).

Form 5 comments on some interesting things seen lately—

Various devices which prove the ingenuity of those members of our upper forms who have decided that, after all, long tresses are " woman's crowning glory."

The transports of several members of the " Lit." who, while rambling over Corstorphine Hill, discovered that they could see some of the Zoo animals without paying anything.

Three male members of the " Lit." showing the world how berets should be worn.

Form 4 provides a dozen appropriate quotations and two advertisements—

A.L.A.—"A perfect woman, nobly planned
To warn, to comfort, to command."

(Wordsworth).

B.B.—"My temper like a deep stream flows on smooth and
unruffled."

(Holcroft).

A.F.B.—"Laughter holding both his sides." (Milton).

A.E.F.—"A little knowledge is a dangerous thing."
(Pope).

J.G.—"Blessings on your frosty pow." (Burns)

R.M.—"Reading maketh a full man." (Bacon).

A.M.M.—"Roll to bed with a Latin phrase,
and rise with a verse of Greek." (Service).

W.S.—"He was a braw gallant
And he played at the ba'."
(The Bonnie Earl o' Moray).

F.J.S.—"I'm very well acquainted too with matters mathe-
matical,
I can understand equations both the simple and
quadratical."

(Gilbert).

W.A.S.—"A moral, sensible and well-bred man."

(Cowper).

P.W.—"Even though vanquished he could argue still."

(Goldsmith).

H.A.M.—"Sport that wrinkled Care derides."
(Milton).

WANTED.—Good guide to the River Styx. Must be
attentive listener, and recognise and appreciate all quota-
tions and literary allusions. Apply *A.E.F.*, *J.G.S.*

Tadpoles a la mode! Bring own containers.

Apply *T.J.*, 4 B.

Form 3 wants to know—

If the boy who tries so industriously to cultivate a kiss-
curl during the English period is aspiring to become a film
star.

Whether people put ink on their blouses on purpose, so
that they may waste some valuable time in the Science
Room.

If the prefects on the stairs and in the corridors can
smile.

What teacher tries to regulate her watch by thunder.

If the teacher who said "I don't think we'll go into the
'Deserted Village' to-day" was afraid it might be a flag
day.

What would happen if the punctuation were misplaced
in the following remark heard in the Science Room:—"Are
you dead sure, now?"

* * * *

HALLOWE'EN.

Out in the gloamin', strange phantoms are roamin',
And witches and kelpies and goblins so eerie;
Their one night of freedom on earth they are spendin',
Come out and perhaps we shall see them, my dearie.

To-night they have revels in yonder dark greenwood;
Wildly they dance till at last they are wearie,
And then vanish quick to their own land of faerie:
Before they are gone, come and find them, my dearie.

CATHIE DAVIE, Form 3 A.

* * * *

TO THE THISTLE.

The roses, lilies, daisies fair
And daffodils of yellow hue,
E'en modest violets have their share
Of praise—all flowers excepting you.

Oh thistle, pray, what have you done
To merit treatment such as this?
And why, oh, why are you not sung
In songs of praise and faithfulness.

From year to year you grow, you fade,
No praise or word of cheer for you,
Yet other blooms less hardy made
Call forth more honour than their due.

JESSIE SHIELDS, Form 3 C.

THE CHEVALIER.

He sat on his horse with a style that was new
To the gaping old rustics in fields wet with dew.

As his gay horse went prancing right up to the inn,
He gazed with great scorn at the tankards of tin.

Then he haughtily asked for a goblet of wine,
While the innkeeper scurried with never a whine.

For he knew that there was not one coin, but two
To the man who would serve him without much ado.

He was handed a goblet of old '89,
And he threw down the cup after quaffing the wine.

But the thundering hoofs made him start like a fawn,
And his debonair figure looked withered and drawn.

Then he fled to the barn at the back of the mill,
While the roundheads came labouring up the steep hill.

When they came to the door he was half up the stair,
And their howl made him shiver to the roots of his hair.

But he turned, and the sun flecked his sword as it flashed,
Up came the roundheads and quickly they clashed.

But he came to the fore all bleeding and gashed
And into the melee yet once more he dashed.

But they soon hewed him down with a shriek and a ring;
With his last breath he gasped out, "Long, long live the
King!"

DAVID STEVEN, FORM 3 D.

* * * *

REFLECTIONS OF EXAMINATION TIME.

My head aches and my pen falls from my grasp,
The room, my books, all, all fade from my view,
And in their stead float visions—oh, so sweet,
That bring with them much joy and yet pain too.

A little limpid brook through green fields flowing,
The distant hills, pine-clothed and tipped with white,
The curlew calling and the cattle lowing,
The rushing burn, the roaring sea and—night.

Was boy intended all his life to "grind"
Upon a stool, in ceaseless stress of "swot"?
My reason tells me no—for what is thought
To one who buys it at the price of mind.

WILLIAM KOCHAN, FORM 3 A.

* * * *

EVENSONG.

Down the long grey-shadow'd walks,
Past the nodding hollyhocks,
Wand'ring in a dream.

There the ox-ey'd daisy sleeps,
There the hanging willow weeps,
O'er the rippling stream.

Silently the Queen of Light
Mounts to guard the sombre Night,
Gleaming on the lake,

Ghostly shadows hover near,
In the forest dark and drear,
Nightingales awake.

MARGARET KEMP, FORM 3 A.

* * * *

"HILLS THAT I LOVE."

Hills! One can almost feel the scent of heather and
hear the peaceful hum of honey bees and the quaint call of
the grouse.

Before I came to school I spent much time among the
hills, and, in this way, I have come to possess a special
affection for certain of them. The hills that I love rear
their heads above the Border plains.

A hill which I particularly love is Wallace's Hill. This
is just a small hill which might pass almost unnoticed among
many others. The legend is that William Wallace in his
wanderings used to hide there in the woods and hollows and
among the boulders. On this hill is a disused Roman
quarry and a Roman encampment as well as an old castle,

which used to take an active part in the despatch of the Fiery Cross. Just beyond the hill lies the "glen" spoken of in the Ettrick Shepherd's beautiful ballad "Kilmeny."

Guarding the ancient town of Melrose and its Abbey stand the three clefts of the Eildons. A legend also is attached to those hills, which were dear to the heart of Sir Walter Scott. Michael Scott, a wizard, is said to have cleft one hill in three with the aid of his wand. Another tale is that King Arthur and his knights lie asleep there. Those hills look exceedingly beautiful when steeped in the glorious tints of sunset. I love them, and when I pass them, they seem to smile down upon me as if to say that I am only one of their admirers.

Farther South lie the lordly Cheviots. At sunset these kings of the Borders have a beautiful blue colour which shines in the fading light. Grim and determined they look, as they separate Scotland from England. If they had the power of speech, oh! what tales they could tell of the by-gone hostility of the two countries.

If hills could speak the tales that they would be able to tell of the past would probably astonish the most learned of historians.

MAIMIE PATERSON, Form 2 A.

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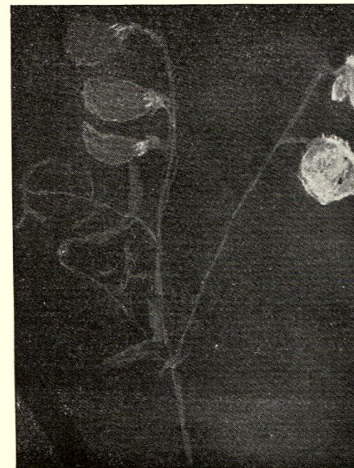
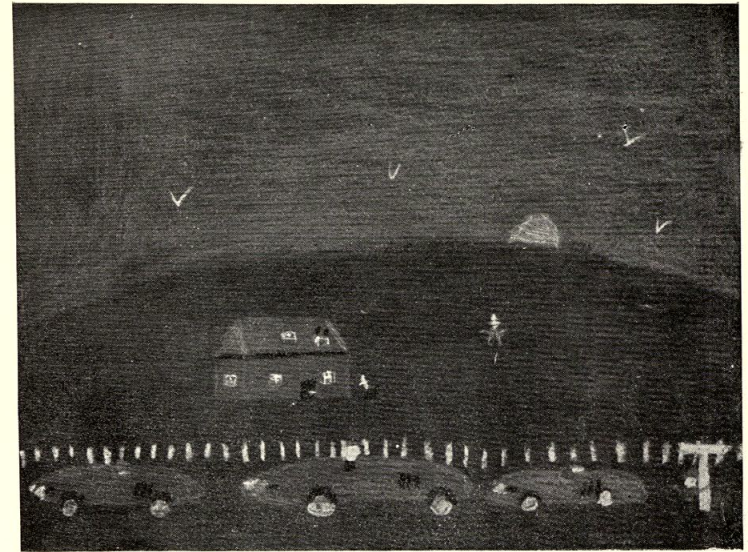
ODE TO 2 D.

(With apologies to Kingsley).

Waken, lazy 2 D!
 Shame it is to see,
 Odes from every other class,
 Ne'er a line from thee.
 Waken, lazy 2 D,
 In the science room,
 For the English period,
 At your chilly home!
 Tired we are of Grammar,
 Tired of French and Art,
 History for two periods,
 Then we're "in the cart."
 Tired of listless dreaming
 Through the Woodwork day,
 Jovial Mr Bremner
 Turn us out to play.

WILLIAM TAYLOR, Form 2 D.

INFANTS' CRAYON DRAWINGS.



A TRIP UP THE ZAMBESI IN A STEM-WHEELER.

A few years ago when there was no Beira-Nyasaland Railway, passengers who wished to go to Nyasaland had to be lowered in a basket from the large ocean liner on to a small steamer near Chinde at the mouth of the Zambesi, the water being too shallow to float the liner into Chinde itself. Travellers then had to sail up the Zambesi in a river boat to Port Herald, and from there proceed by train to Blantyre.

A river-boat, or stem-wheeler, has a large paddle wheel at the stern and is flat-bottomed, so as to get easily over sandbanks. After the passengers get on board and all the cargo has been piled on barges, one of which is usually fastened on each side of the boat, with a great deal of shouting from the crew, the Captain being the only white man on board, off the steamer moves, her stern wheel making lovely cascades behind.

She sails up Chinde river so far, till she comes to a little creek, and she takes on firewood, for there is no coal in this part of the world. Then the boat resumes her journey, the scenery on either side being very flat with an occasional palm tree (by this time it is the Zambesi river).

Next she may stop at a sugar station where passengers may get off to see sugar cane cut down, put through a mill, and the juice that is crushed out made into sugar while they wait. The boat starts again, all the passengers sitting about in deck chairs. Then suddenly there comes a bump. She is stuck on a sandbank. The barges are taken off and the crew jump into the water to pull her away, all the while making a great deal of noise to frighten away possible crocodiles.

Once more all is well, the barges are securely fastened on again, and she resumes her journey. The river gets very wide and shallow, with sandbanks showing above the water while crocodiles peacefully doze on them. Then a halt is made at Shupanga, and all go on shore to visit the grave of Mrs David Livingstone, who died at this little mission station. Every night the boat is tied up to the river bank till dawn as the sandbanks make it dangerous for night sailing. Then the passengers get the chance of a walk and the natives think it a great entertainment to sit and watch the white people.



DOROTHY M. HURFORD,
Dux of the School, 1928-29.

This goes on day after day for about five days, when the passengers reach Port Herald, get into the train, and in twelve hours arrive at Blantyre, the commercial capital of Nyasaland.

BETTY COOPER, Form 2 E.

* * * *

THE APPROACH OF NIGHT.

O softly glowing primrose sky,
In whose pale light the blackbirds fly
Home they flock at close of day
To mark the sun's last fading ray.

When every flower has drooped her head,
And birds and beasts have gone to bed,
The sun sinks down behind the hill ;
The Western sky is left quite still.

The fleecy clouds have changed to gray,
The sapphire sky fades fast away,
The evening star has lit her light,
And so creeps on the silent night.

PERLA BAILEY, Form 2 C.

* * * *

A SHARK HUNT.

I don't suppose that everyone who reads this will have witnessed a shark hunt. I will tell you of one that I saw.

Last Summer, I spent my holidays at Millport, the popular resort on Cumbrae Island on the Clyde. One day towards the end of my stay there I saw a crowd of people standing on some rocks on the shore. Naturally, I wondered what they were looking at and I went to enquire. I soon learnt and also saw that there were two sharks swimming in the bay. Two motor boats immediately went to the scene and then the excitement began. The boats darted hither and thither after the sharks and there was dead silence in the now huge crowd when one of the sharks was speared. Then much shouting prevailed when we saw that the shark had put up a struggle, and was now free. We were sorry, although I

really don't suppose that the shark was. The boats still continued in their pursuit and many shouts were heard from the crowd. Then one of the sharks got out of the bay and out to the open sea, and that was the end of it. The other one, slightly wounded, made off too and the boats returned. What excitement! Everyone crowded round the "heroes," and not until everyone was satisfied with the report he or she got did the crowd disperse. Next morning on the newspaper bills I saw the heading :—

" SHARK HUNT AT MILLPORT."

It did feel nice to be at Millport then!

MYSIE BAUCHOPE, Form 2 B.

* * * *

THE GIFT OF BRAHAN SEER.

'Twas at eve, and Darghar Odhar,
Mother of the Brahan Seer,
Tended flocks at Baille-na-Cille
Overlooking Uig graves,
Saw the graves fall open wide,
And a multitude of dead,
Newborn babe to grey-haired sage,
Rose into the twilight gray.
In an hour they all returned.
Then courageous Darghar Odhar
Went down to the silent graves,
Found one empty, open wide,
Placed her cuigeall o'er its mouth,
Thus to bar the spirit's way.
Soon, a lady wondrous fair,
Flew down from the Misty North
Saying " Let me enter in,
I am late, Oh ! let me in."
Darghar, curious, begged her story,
Sighed the wraith and whispered low,
" I went to my land of birth,
Norway fair across the sea,
Land of Vikings, Pirates bold,
And my father, there, a King
Rules in all his pomp and power.

I was bathing in the sea
 And was drowned there, by the coast.
 But my body floated on,
 And, when washed up on this shore,
 Was interred with all respect.
 For your courage, Darghar Odhar,
 I will give a magic power
 To your son, Young Coinneach Odhar.
 Go unto the lake nearby.
 Find you there a small blue stone
 Roundly shaped. But, Oh! beware:
 Drop it not upon the moor!
 Let me enter now, I pray."
 Darghar found the pretty stone,
 Gave it unto her young son.
 Thus the Seer received his gift
 From the wraith of Princess Hlorf.

PHYLLIS I. MACKENZIE, Form 2 B.

* * * *

2 B.'s REPUTATION.

Our room is a partitioned room;
 It isn't very nice,
 For sure, we daren't make a noise;
 We must be quiet as mice.

Now, if we dare to make a din,
 A teacher will come through,
 And on poor us will vent his wrath
 (I shall not mention who).

We girls are very much inclined
 To blame all on the boys,
 For girls are not so boisterous, (?)
 To make a dreadful noise.

We will admit, and oh! 'tis sad,
 We have no reputation,
 But to make up, 2 B have brains,
 Deserve they approbation!

BETTY BADENOCH, Form 2 B.

A VISIT TO A FISH CURING STATION.

During my summer holidays, which I spent at Coldingham in Berwickshire, I visited a Fish Curing Station at Eyemouth. While we were passing along the harbour we were invited to come in and inspect the station. Our guide, who was a curer himself, was not busy because no boats had come in. We passed through the big door into a large sunny yard. In it were hundreds of barrels waiting to be filled. Our guide told us that when the fish come in first they are cleaned by girls who are employed only to clean and gut the fish. After the fish are cleaned they are split open and made ready to smoke. To be smoked they are put into a room which is broad at the foot and goes to a great height, getting narrower and narrower all the time. The fish are strung in long lines across this room and smoked by a fire which is only allowed to smoulder. A man has to stay in this room for fourteen hours at a time watching it. When the fish have been smoked for three days or so they are taken down and packed tightly together in boxes.

At this same station they cured and salted herring. To do this the fish were cleaned as before, then they were put in baths filled with salt and a little water, after remaining there for a few days they were put in large round barrels. They were put in the barrels in this way:—Fill quarter of a barrel with fish and quarter with salt, then more fish and more salt. They closed up the barrels and leave them for a day or two. When the men go back and open them, instead of being full up as when they started they are only half full because the salt presses the fish down. The barrels are refilled till the salt can press no longer. The men then put the hoops on the barrels. The barrels are then ready for the German ships to come and fetch them, because, as our guide told us, Germany is their market. Next time you have a kipper just think what a preparing there is before it is ready!

MURIEL ELLIOTT, Form 1 E.

* * * *

EVENING.

A crimson pall is o'er the sky
 And twilight draweth near.
 The birds begin their homeward flight
 And eventide is here.

The vesper bells begin to ring,
While all is silver-grey.
The west wind breezes softly sigh
And the wavering branches sway.

ENID ANDERSON, Form 1 A.

* * * *

GHOSTS.

It is a strange thing to note that, when one is seated by a bright fire in the midst of congenial company, one will most assuredly pooh-pooh the idea of ghosts and other supernatural beings. There is always some perfectly simple explanation, one feels sure, for the apparently weird and ghostly events related by one's friends. "The port at Sir So and So's dinner was exceptionally good" you say laughingly, "or else you partook too heartily of the boiled salmon."

Then you bid farewell to your friends, turn up your coat collar and set off boldly for home. The fantastic shapes of the trees that line the drive look strangely like white-robed figures lifting their hideous faces to the Lady Moon, as though in silent appeal. You put that thought from you, however, and carry on. Soon you are comfortably ensconced in bed, and sleep with all its gentle wiles creeps over you. Your mind, however, subconsciously reverts to the "Things that Go Bump in the Night." Every kind of ghostly creature that has been invented passes in an unceasing procession through your brain; blue-robed figures that moan as they walk, withered hideous faces, and at the end of them all you see the Supreme Lord of all hobgoblins, with his cloven hoofs. Then you vow never to scoff at ghosts again and the first thing you do on rising is to declare you never saw such a thing.

ELMA GRAY, Form 1 B.

* * * *

A STUDY IN BROWN.

Brown is the hill where the badger's in lair;
Brown is the squirrel, the rabbit, the hare;
Brown is the leaf of the late blooming rose;
Brown is the field which the farmer hoes;

Brown is the bracken by valley and rill;
Brown are the tall trees by river and hill;
Brown are the berries by side of the mere;
Brown is all nature, for Autumn is here.

MORAG DODS, Form 1 A.

* * * *

THE SCHOOL OF MY DREAMS.

Out of my dreams arose a beautifully designed building which appeared to harmonise with the surroundings. It was nine o'clock and the girls were going into school, for the bell was chiming—not the ordinary ding-dong of a school bell but a delightful old world air. The children were soon in a large sunny hall waiting to begin community singing, which started the morning work, and it seemed to make everyone cheerful for the rest of the day.

Nature entered into most of the subjects taught, which made school life very interesting. In summer most of the lessons were taken in the open air under the shade of some beautiful lime trees which scented the air with their delicate perfume.

When weather permitted, some girls went out into the garden and tended the flowers; while others sat in groups sketching the flowers from nature, and others preferred having botany from one of the teachers.

The children were very happy, which made the teacher's work much easier than in our modern schools.

WINNIE RICHARDS, Form 1 F.

* * * *

SLEEPY TIME.

Tell the dogs they mustn't bark,
Tell the cats they mustn't mew,
Draw the curtain, make it dark
'Cos it's sleepy time for you.

Tell the mice they mustn't squeak,
Tell the cows they mustn't moo,
Nobody must dare to speak,
'Cos it's sleepy time for you.

B. PATTERSON, Form 1 C.

HOWLERS.

The Editors gratefully acknowledge the following valuable contributions from anonymous writers :—

Hitherto undiscovered peculiarities of well-known literary characters—

William of Deloraine's occupation was plundering on the Boarders.

Michael Scott was an angle. His figure was on a pain of glass.

John Ridd was up the Bagworthy Water fishing for locuses.

Will Wimble sent a message to Sir Roger that he had caught a tike.

Here we have some curious definitions :—

The dog-days means when he was young.

Morose is a way of sending messages by signals.

The laverock is the stuff that comes out of a volcano.

A Hottentot is a French Protestant.

The masculine of vixen is vicar.

Meridian is (a) a kind of textile, (b) a light seen in the North, (c) a lot of birds moving together.

A moraine is a fatal disease.

An oblong is rounder than an eclipse.

“ A convict came into view with a game leg, and changes on his legs.” Probably the game leg was a change for the worse.

“ The man with the black beard ” has been rendered “ l'homme à la beavre noire.” So much for a once popular game.

“ The Samnites were made to pass under the yolk.” Egged on by the Romans, presumably.

“ Hawick is a centre of the woollen industry, because there are a lot of fields round about in which grow the plants from which the wool is got.” We suggest that the wits of the writer were obviously wool-gathering.

“ We saw a huge liner on whose boys was painted ‘ S.S. India.’ ” What is the S.P.C.A. going to do about this?

FROM THE SENIORS.

HOW I KEPT HOUSE FOR A DAY.

One morning the bell rang and on going to the door, I found the telegraph boy standing outside with a telegram in his hand.

“ Does Mrs Jones live here ? ” he inquired. “ Yes,” I said, and, having received the telegram, I made my way to the kitchen where the family were having breakfast. I handed the telegram to my mother, and then I sat down to my fast getting cold porridge. Mother read the telegram and then informed us that our aunt was very ill and that she would have to go and help her sister. “ You will have charge of the house, Mary. There is some meat in the cupboard so you will only have to cook potatoes and make a pudding for the dinner. You had better stay at home today. Tommy can take a note to your school teacher.” “ Yes, mother,” I said. Mother soon left the house.

After putting coal on the fire I went upstairs to make the beds. Having finished that, I tidied the kitchen, and, as it was nearly eleven-thirty, I started to peel the potatoes for the dinner. I was not sure whether to put them in cold or hot water but I chose the latter thinking they might cook quicker in hot water.

I was in a quandary as to what pudding to make. We had tapioca the day before and as I did not like custard, and Tommy did not care for semolina, I decided to make a rice pudding. Taking a large pan I filled it three-quarters full with rice, and put a breakfast cupful of milk with it. Then I started to the breakfast dishes which I had not washed.

Half-an-hour later, I chanced to look into the kitchen, and to my surprise I saw the lid of the pan rise and a white mass run down the side of the pan and into the fire. I had not known that rice swells greatly. I was at my wits' end for Tommy would be in soon. The potatoes looked all right. Hearing Tommy coming up the stairs I set the table, and put the potatoes on the plates. Tommy carved the meat and we commenced the meal. After Tommy had had one bite he pushed his plate away. At first I wondered

what had gone wrong, then it dawned on me that I had not put salt in the potatoes. We tried the pudding but it was not nice, so we had to finish with bread and butter.

Tommy went off to school in a bad temper and I felt like crying. I went out for a walk and came home feeling much better.

I started to make the tea. As I had made tea before I had no mishaps.

About nine o'clock father and mother came in with the news that aunt was much better. When I told mother of the day's events she said that I needed a little more experience. Father just laughed.

But in the morning as I was dressing, I noticed and wondered how the florin that was on my dressing table had got there.

JESSIE MUNRO, 3 Sen. A.

* * * *

A SNOWDROP.

A tender wisp of white and green,
It comes with spring's awak'ning breath.
With drooping head of satin sheen,
A tender wisp of white and green,
To gladden hearts where'er its seen,
Just after winter's ling'ring death.
A tender wisp of white and green,
It comes with spring's awak'ning breath.

CATHIE STAPLES, 3 Sen. B.

* * * *

HOW I PASSED MY TIME IN A TRAIN.

I was going on a visit to a friend who lives in London and I was feeling very bored, sitting in a train doing nothing. However at the first stop some people came in, and, as I had nothing to do, I fell to studying them. There was a lady decidedly on the stout side who had in her arms a howling baby who refused to be comforted. Beside her a small meek-looking man sat, and he seemed terrified lest the baby should succeed in getting his hat, and he could not move away, for on the other side of him sat another lady who also

was rather stout, and looked as if she would like to shake the poor man who moved nervously about between the two women.

At the farther corner sat an old man who seemed very interested in his paper, and now and then he would lift his eyes from his paper and look round the compartment as if to say, "Please do not make a noise, I want to read my paper." The only other person was a little woman dressed in black, and hugging a black cat to her bosom, as if afraid he might run away.

Then came the stop before mine, and the woman with the crying child got out amid much confusion. After she had gone, the owner of the black cat said, "Thank goodness, she has gone. My cat could not go to sleep for her baby's crying." The little meek man seemed glad that she had gone, for he breathed a sigh of relief and put on his hat, which the baby had taken off, and drew out his paper and settled down to read.

The next stop was mine and I got out feeling glad to be in the open air again. Thanks to my companions I had not felt so bored as I thought I would have been.

ESTHER JOSEPH, 3 Sen. C.

* * * *

THE MOST INTERESTING DAY I EVER SPENT.

The most interesting day I ever spent was at Boulogne. Leaving early in the morning from Dover, we got the train to Folkestone, where the boat was waiting to carry us across the channel to France, and I should at last step on foreign soil.

The sea was very choppy and the waves lashed against the boat. What a glorious bracing wind was blowing! It brought a healthy glow to the faces of the passengers, many of whom were reclining on deck chairs; but I paced the deck eager to be the first to see what lay across the "silver streak."

Soon we were in the harbour and little French girls came to meet us with posies of flowers in their hands. While we were there a lady guide asked us if she could show us round, and away we went with her to where we got the car.

We then went to the Notre Dame Cathedral. Going through a doorway, we beheld a figure in solid gold. It was the Virgin Mary, who was standing in a rowing boat, and around her surged the angry seas. She was supposed to rescue this boat and bring it safe to the harbour. About her was a great archway, which was studded with precious stones.

Coming out, we went along to the Casino, in the gardens of which a ball was being held that very night, and fixed in the little trees were many coloured lights. How I should have loved to be there among all the gay dancers! Going into the Casino we saw some people gambling, and others were reading books—poor ways, I thought, of spending a lovely summer day.

Leaving, we went along the quay and round the corner to get to our boat. Alas! my foreign trip, short and sweet, was now over.

CISSY KERR, 3 Sen. D

* * * *

THE PROUD TULIPS.

A row of yellow tulips
Standing straight and tall
As if to say "We're soldiers"
Or "Nothing makes us fall."

Then came some dreadful weather
The rain came down like hail
Among the dust their haughty stems
Most mournfully did trail.

NAOMI SMITH, 2 Sen. A.

* * * *

GLADNESS.

My puppy-dog is very black
His tail is rather wee,
He makes it wag behind his back,
When he goes out with me.

But, I have got no tail to swing,
So, when we jump about
I have to shout like anything
To let the gladness out.

VICTOR WATSON, 2 Sen. B.

REMEMBRANCE DAY.

The dull roar of traffic is ceasing,
A hushed silence steals softly nigh;
The prayers put up are increasing,
To the war back again our thoughts fly.

'Twas full ten years ago
The noise of war did cease;
When thousands had been laid low,
The soldiers at last enjoyed peace.

How thankful was each beating heart,
When the soldiers breathed freely once more;
The time had seemed long since the start,
And many a heart was sore.

Many a heart was sore,
For those who lay there dead;
But poppies will grow in Flanders Fields evermore,
To remind us of the blood that was shed.

JENNY M. YELLOWLEES, 2 Sen. C.

* * * *

THE SNOWDROP.

'Twas on a misty morning,
The snow lay on the ground,
I spoke unto the snowdrop,
She uttered not a sound.

The snow was disappearing
From the cold, cold ground,
But still the little snowdrop,
She uttered not a sound.

'Twas then the little snowdrop,
She dropped her handsome head,
'Twas then the golden daffodil
Said, "Lady, she is dead."

ELIZABETH BROWNE, 2 Sen. D.

A DREAM.

We were fishing on the banks of a deep river. The dense trees grew high above our head. Beautiful flowers and huge ferns surrounded us. Monkeys were chattering overhead and gaily-coloured birds were flitting about from branch to branch. There was scarcely a ripple on the surface of the slowly moving river. On the opposite bank there were what appeared to us some logs of wood. Suddenly these all came to life and to our horror we observed dozens of crocodiles coming towards us. One big fellow made a dash at me with his big open jaws and I screamed. I woke up to hear an astonished voice saying, "What are you making all the noise about?" I have not to get to see Simba again.

BRENDA CLARKE, 1 Sen. A.

* * * *

NESTING TIME.

The bird is building its nest
For its babies to rest,
Building it so neatly,
Singing so sweetly.

Five little eggs so blue
In a week or two,
Sleeping at peaceful rest
Lying in the nest.

Five little birds shall appear
Not knowing what is fear,
'Till one day, they fly away,
Fly away, away, away.

ALEX. MONTGOMERY, 1 Sen. B.

MY WISH.

One day as I was lying lazily on the couch I suddenly heard a quiet tapping at the window. Hastening to see what was the cause of it I rushed to the window. There what should I see but a little fay drenched with the rain. I quickly opened the window and the fay tripped daintily in. I brought her a cup of tea from my doll's tea-set. When she had finished she was much refreshed and rewarded my kindness by asking me what I would like to be. I said at once that I wanted to be a lion. Instantly my head and body became that of a lion and with a great leap I bounded joyously out of the window. How happy I felt as I leaped along waving my tail in a kingly fashion. When it was dark I thought I had never seen better in my life. When a ray of light lit up the whole of my face, I bounded away. All at once the fay appeared before me and changed me once more into my former shape. The next morning I saw a picture, which my dad had brought home, of a lion standing in darkness. Then I realised that the ray of light had been the camera and I smiled to myself as I thought of it.

BETTY BRYDEN, 1 Sen. C.

* * * *

SNOWFLAKES.

A world, a world of snowflakes,
Falling from the sky.
Each like a fluffy piece of down,
As through the air they fly.

They make a soft, white blanket
When, on the ground, they lie,
But, when alas! the sun comes out
They melt away and die.

MURIEL CAMBERG, 1 Sen. D.

FROM THE JUNIORS.

LESSONS.

I'm just a little girl of eight,
At figures I don't shine,
I dearly hope I will improve,
When I reach the age of nine.

At reading, writing, history,
Teacher says I'm not too bad,
But when it comes to arithmetic
It makes me feel quite sad.

AMY WILSON, 2 Jun. A.

FAIRIES.

Don't frighten fairies
Whatever you do;
For if you frighten fairies
They will go away from you.

JEAN RITCHIE, 2 Jun. B.

There was an elf
Who lived on a shelf;
He slept in pots instead of cots,
And never was afraid by himself.

NORMAN CHRISTIE, 2 Jun. B.

MAKING MAPLE SUGAR.

Maple sugar is made in Canada. In springtime some farmers go into the woods to drain out the sap. They put spiles into the trees and hang pails on them. While they are waiting for the pails to fill they build a little hut and make a big fire in it. When they think the pails will be full they go into the woods for a few hours with a sort of sledge with a barrel on it. A man holds the barrel and another drives the horse which pulls the sledge. They empty all the

sap into the barrel and then they go to their little hut and put a huge kettle on the fire and pour the sap into the kettle to boil. When it is boiled they put it into a big tin to cool and cut it into squares.

ANNA HOGG, 2 Jun. C.

* * * *

THE BROWNIES.

I am a sixer in the Brownies. Sometimes the Brown Owl wastes a lot of time in making some of the Brownies behave. I went to the Brownies and got a locked gate. I went in by a back green. I tried to climb over the railings but stuck. When I did get down I tore my tie. I went to the door and found it locked too. I tried to squeeze through the railings and got through all but my head. Afterwards I got through another hole. I jumped off the wall and ran up the stairs out by the entry door and away home. The next day I was told by a Brownie that they went to Harrison Park.

LILLIAN UNDERHILL, 2 Jun. D.

* * * *

A CLEVER CAT.

I have a clever cat named Tommy. He is gray and black and has a very glossy coat and green eyes. He is very clever, he plays with balls and sometimes tries to catch his tail. When he wants to come into the room he stretches up and rattles the door handle. Last night he caught a mouse.

BETTY HARDIE, 1 Jun. A.

* * * *

MY WISH.

I wish I had a little dog
To take out every day.

He must not fight with other dogs,

But come with me to play.

I'd let him out each morning fine,

For airing he must get,

But if he fights with other dogs,

I'll bring him in to regret.

KENNETH PENDREICH, 1 Jun. B.

IF I WERE QUEEN.

If I were queen I would live in a palace. I should go for walks in the woods or in the palace garden with the king. Sometimes the king would be writing out his rules. I'd wear a crown on my head. JESSIE RANKIN, 1 Jun. C.

* * * *

MY BABY BROTHER.

I have a little brother,
He is a little dear,
He smiles in the morning,
And brings good cheer.

I love him very dearly,
He is a little joy,
I am very glad that Mummy
Got a little baby boy.

NANCY MORRISON, 1 Jun. D.

* * * *

FROM THE INFANTS.

I was at the Masque of Edinburgh on Wednesday night. I saw the return from Flodden. Randolph Murray is the only knight who returned and he bore the king's banner.

There was a little woman,
She lived in a wood,
She couldn't live long,
Because she had no food.

Once upon a time there was a lady who had three children. One night a boy called Peter Pan came to the window. The lady shut it so quickly that Peter lost his shadow. The next day he came to look for it and he found it but could not get it to stick on. SEN. INF. A.

I am a lion in the jungle and I roar. Sometimes hunters come to kill me. If they don't kill me they lay traps for me. But I am too wise. I look on the ground and I see the traps.

When I hide from the hunters I hide in long grass the same colour as myself. When they are past I creep up behind them and pounce on them. You know that I am king of the jungle.

I was at cricket on Saturday with a boy at Sceines school so D——— C——— stuck up for Sceines and me for Gillespies. I let him in first he made ten runs and then I bowled him out then I went in I made eighteen runs so Gillespie's School won.

I am going to the Ilive-man for my summer holidays. I think it is a lovely place. Last summer I went to Largo. I think the Ilive-man is a better place than Largo.

SEN. INF. B.

I was at the Zoo. And I had a ride on the elifant's back. And there must have been a lot of flies on its back, because its tail came up and wact me on the face.

Last night there was a flash of lighten and my Autie hid in the cubord becose she was frightened.

When I grow up I'm going to be a conductor and I am never going to let my mummy pay. SEN. INF. C.

There was a little jermanny boy. He went to school one day. He put his tung on the raleing. And the frost made it stick. And the half of his tung was on the raleing.

A Baby girl arrived at the house across the road. I was not very pleased because the Doctor should have brought it to me and I gave it a rattle for itself.

My Daddy was at Loch Leven yesterday catching fish he caught two trout. Daddy was soaked to the skin and we had it to our dinner.

The first time I heard chicken poks I thot you got chickens but when I got the chicken poks I saw you only got spots. SEN. INF. D.

Can I go to my uncls and my ants no why cant I. becoase I said so. O please why cant I no because I said that you wont.

My mam olwase woshis on a munday it is a good thing that I am not ther be cos I wood be in her way.

Jun. Inf. A.

I had a funny dreem in the midil of the night and some how anuther I saw old muther huberd.

I went to woolwurths to get a doll and a gerl made me to frocks and the doll has a green baithing soot on.

Our roof fell in and the flor was wet.

I have got a pussy at home and it bothers me when I am doeng my lessens.

Jun. Inf. B.

I get my supper at six o'clock and then I go to bed I get up at eight oclok then I get my brekfast and then I come to school.

I am six tomorow and I am geting a chuby and a buterflie and a blaser.

I was six on the last Saturday of April I got a lovely dolly called catingca I think she was a spanish lady.

Jun. Inf. C.

I had a Ted so fat was he I fed my Ted on tea.

The man has ten bloons he is seling them all the childrin are runin for wun.

I fell dun a big tree and I had a bust hed.

I am going to fife on friday and I am to were my nyoo frock.

The gold fish are in a jar. The tods are in a jar too.

Jun. Inf. D.

LITERARY AND DRAMATIC SOCIETY.

Everyone in the top corridor of the school is familiar with at least the name of the Literary Society (for who could pass by the flaming posters which, thanks to our artists, advertise its meetings from time to time?) but only a privileged few, about 80 in number, are familiar with the pleasures which a member of this Society enjoys.

Our meetings this year have all proved very successful, and "Scottish Night" and the "Mock Trial" exceptionally so. "Magazine Night" too brought unexpected pleasure to at least twelve members of the Lit., for on that occasion the sixth form, having been elected "bard of the Society," was accorded the much-appreciated privilege of returning to the meetings next year. The debates and discussions have been very well attended, but the speaking is still, as a rule, left to a few. Besides these meetings prescribed in the syllabus we have enjoyed several Theatre Nights and Rambles.

The Society decided that it was impossible to produce any play at the end of this session, but short sketches have been a feature of one or two of the meetings, and these are more easily performed because of the well-stocked Property Chest, which, thanks to Miss Melville, we now possess.

It is unnecessary to remind the present third year that they ought all to join the Lit., for that, I know, is counted one of the chief privileges on entering the fourth year. The best anyone can wish the Society is that all its future programmes may be carried through with as much enjoyment and enthusiasm as this year's has been and, to quote, one of our Lit. songs:—

"Here's good luck and steady progress to our great Society."
M. D.

* * * *

JAMES GILLESPIE'S SCIENCE ASSOCIATION.

During the past winter months the Science Association has carried out a very enjoyable programme under the able guidance of our President, Mr Brash. A varied syllabus was drawn up containing lectures, debates, and "paper nights."

Two very fine and educative lectures on "Weather Forecasting" and "H. G. Wells" were given by Mr Paton

and Mr Macdonald respectively. Pupils also gave some interesting papers on scientific subjects varying from "Is the moon a dead world?" to "Petrol engines." A new item on the syllabus was an inter-debate with the Former Members, while the inter-debate with the "Lit." proved to be the usual success. The speakers at one of the debates were drawn from the 1st and 2nd years and showed by their debating that they might be regarded as future leading speakers in the Association.

The attendance at most of the meetings has been very gratifying, although the social meetings always ensure a big turn-out of members, perhaps hitherto unheard at the more serious meetings.

Although only two years old, the Association has a membership of 134, which shows an increase of 41 over the last year.

May the success of the Association be continued in the future.

E. H. J.

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"THE PIRATES OF PENZANCE."

Following the successful performances in previous years of "H.M.S. Pinafore" and "Iolanthe," the opera chosen this year was "The Pirates of Penzance." Fine performances were given to crowded houses on the evenings of 1st, 2nd, 3rd, 4th and 5th April 1929, the casts being supplied by girls from the 3rd year upwards.

Dramatis Personae.

<i>The Major-General.</i>	May Dods, Grace Bateman, Grace Johnston.
<i>The Pirate King</i>	Grace Johnston, Margaret Spence, Diana Smillie, Grace Bateman, May Dods.
<i>Samuel</i>	Chrissie Wishart, Diana Smillie, Margaret Reid, Grace Beattie.
<i>Sergeant</i>	Grace Beattie, Chrissie Wishart, Cathie Philip.
<i>Frederick</i>	Edith Beaton, Jenny Martin, Winnie Bayne, Netta Sanders.

<i>Mabel</i>	Jessie Dickson, Mary Neil, Patricia Rosie, Greta Campbell, Margaret Savage.
<i>Edith</i>	Chrissie Guthrie, Winnie Hardie, Kathie Robertson, Jessie Ree.
<i>Kate</i>	Barbara Paterson, Elma Chalmers, Mary Rankin.
<i>Isabel</i>	Grace Heigh, Dorothy Hurford.
<i>Ruth</i>	Margaret Brown, Betty Thomson, Dorothy Hurford, Barbara Paterson, Nancy Murdison.
<i>At the Piano</i>	Grace Johnston, Miss Dora Sanders, Mr Herbert Wiseman, M.A.

Scenery painted by Mr A. V. Couling.

*Producer—*Mr John Wishart, M.A.

* * * *

THE OLYMPIC GAMES, 1928.

To represent one's country in the Olympic Games is the culmination of every sportsman's ambitions. Once in four years comes a time when the best are picked to compete against the best, to bring honour to their nation and knit the bonds of world peace still closer.

Amsterdam beheld the brilliant scenes of the last sporting combat, the ninth Olympiad. Tests, elimination trials, practice, practice, practice before the time arrives—but is it not worth it?

Dutch was, of course, spoken, but who cared? We studied the Dutch we thought necessary on the way across. But having gained knowledge through experiences I had in Paris of stammering my wants in French and being answered in English, I was able to produce our first meal by asking for it—in English!

Amsterdam looked so quaint with its "billiard table top" countryside and its wonderful system of canals. Yet, visitors to Amsterdam, be warned to take a bouquet of roses as we did when touring these canals. The odour lingers in one's memory, as do the marvellous lighting effects. My first swim was in a famous canal. Phew! Never

again! It quite dispelled the romantic feeling with which I first viewed the canals.

Don't you feel a thrill of pride at a glorious achievement by a compatriot? Can you not imagine then how that feeling is accentuated when one sees the British flag slowly creeping up the flagpole, announcing a British win; and all nations standing, most of them singing our national anthem? It was a great disappointment to me that I was unable to bring such a swimming honour to the Empire. Not one first were we able to take in the swimming events, but, in 1932 at Los Angeles, we Scots intend to do more and live up to our Olympic motto of Nis Alba!

ELLEN KING.

* * * *

HOW A "BABY" CARRIED ME TO THE TOP OF BEN NEVIS.

(See illustration, p. 57.)

Having met with considerable success in Motoring Competitions with my "Baby" Car, I had several times contemplated the idea of putting it to a more severe test than that offered in the ordinary Motor Reliability Trials, and as a result of a sporting challenge by a fellow club member to undertake the ascent of Britain's highest mountain, Ben Nevis, I decided to make the attempt.

After a week-end spent in looking over the bridle-path leading to the summit, I returned to Edinburgh to make the necessary arrangements for the climb to be made under official observation. A week later, on receipt of a telegram from Fort William stating that weather conditions were favourable, I started out for the Highlands accompanied by a few friends, meeting the official observers *en route*.

An early start was meditated, but the dawn of the next morning brought with it lashing rain and typically shrouding Highland mist. These conditions rather damped the party in more senses than one, but as the weather showed no signs of improving it was decided just to carry out the attack.

The start of what was described in one of the motoring magazines as "a modern parallel to David's conquest of Goliath" was made from the little croft known as "Achan-

tee" at the base of the Ben. That comparison I felt to be justified when I saw the boulder-strewn path ahead of me apparently leading to the heavens.

The first part of the journey, with an average gradient of one in four, was traversed in remarkably good time and without any serious obstacle being encountered, other than at the hair-pin bends, where thrills came in plenty, as the car had to be reversed several times on the unprotected ledge in order to negotiate them successfully.

As progress was made up the mountain side, heather and scrub gave place to massive tracts of stony waste broken at intervals by miniature torrents cascading to the Glen beneath.

Time and again I suffered moments of considerable strain when the wheels of the car slipped over the crumbling edges of the track; until the half-way house was reached, where a halt was made to devour a hard-earned "snack." After a lapse of half an hour the journey was resumed, and it was early evident that the second stage was going to offer a much stiffer proposition. The surface of the track was now entirely different from that encountered lower down, the boulders and jagged rocks were replaced by heaps of loose slag which offered little or no grip to the wheels, and at times caused them to spin at terrific speed.

This caused the chains to wear through rapidly, thereby retarding progress to a considerable extent, but strange to say, where steel succumbed, rubber in the form of the tyres held out.

After a few hundred yards of this, and at a point almost one mile from the summit, the steepest and most acute bend of the course was encountered. It was at this point that disaster nearly overtook the entire venture owing to the car jumping out of gear and hurtling backwards, coming to a standstill only when the rear axle grounded, and with one of the wheels lying over the edge at a spot where the track lipped the edge of a precipice fully 2,500 feet in depth.

It was no easy matter bringing the car back on to the track. However, with the aid of my party, I was once more able to continue the upward journey, which was by this time becoming much less arduous owing to the track leaving the edge and taking a more "inland" course right to the summit

which was reached at 5-53 p.m.—7 hours 23 mins. after starting.

I was indeed thankful that everything had been carried through so successfully and without the slightest mechanical trouble. The "Baby" looked quite hale and hearty with the exception of the rear mudguards, which were rather badly dented owing to the skid chains breaking and striking them.

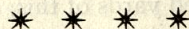
We spent just over half an hour on the summit, during which time we had what remained of the sandwiches and hot chocolate, and inspected the ruins of the derelict Observatory.

The downward journey was commenced at 6-30 p.m. and before very long darkness began to fall, necessitating the use of lamps. The descent was made, however, without any untoward incident taking place until we reached the base at 8-25 p.m. Tired but happy.

The descent was witnessed by crowds of local people who declared that they had never seen such a weird sight as the car wending its way down the zig-zag path with its blue tinted head lights shining like the eyes of a dragon.

And so ended a venture which was brim full of thrills and which was prompted throughout by the old School spirit and motto. "FORWARD."

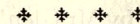
GEORGE SIMPSON.



IMPRESSIONS OF THE CONTINENT.

BRUSSELS.

About fifty girls and six members of the staff visited Belgium last summer. We resided in a beautiful boarding school in the suburbs of Brussels. Our tour was a very comprehensive one. We visited Bruges, Zeebrugge, Antwerp, and Dinant; the Ardennes district is perhaps the scenery with the fine colourings of the Continent. We finest in Belgium, combining the ruggedness of Scottish ventured into the Grotto Merveilleuse at Dinant, a tremendous underground passageway and cave where we saw stalactites in the process of formation. The holiday was a most enjoyable one, the evenings being spent in song and dance.



PARIS.

Truly, the innocents were abroad at Easter. Although the channel was not in a very playful mood, we felt a wave of sympathy come over us when we observed Messrs Gordon and Glen emerge from their bunks, unshaved, resembling a pastoral landscape of the pre-Raphaelite period. After partaking of a black semi-viscous liquid, we set foot on French soil. The Chemin-de-Fer is an interesting conveyance. Having learned the three commandments, "Defense de fumer," "Defense de cracher," and "Niet Spewen," we settled down to enjoy the typical scenery of Northern France. By this time, the party were acquiring a Continental thirst; the train appeared to stop at Arras, and Mr Buchan attempted to buy lemonade in French. The attempt was wonderful—so was the result. The bottle was marked "Vichy" and the contents reminded one of distilled water to which had been added excess of superphosphate of calcium.

So thoroughly were we saturated with the French atmosphere that we could now only speak broken English. At last! Gare du Nord; all numbered and found to be present and correct. We packed ourselves into a bus and literally

whizzed to the Lycee Montaigne, missing death on no fewer than five occasions by a matter of centimetres. The Parisian chauffeur is a very dignified gentleman ; he observes neither traffic rules nor traffic, and lives a very exciting but somewhat short life.

French meals are fascinating ; they are full of character ; they are not what they appear to be. What a joy it is to the palate to anticipate whether a given dish served before you is a sweet flavoured with crême de menthe or an entree of mashed green peas belonging to the previous course.

Our experiences in Paris will long be remembered—particularly by the Parisians. No wonder the gendarme flourished a revolver when Mr Gordon nearly scored a goal through an open window in the palace courtyard at Fontainebleau ! This was the outcome of the leader of the party being stranded in Paris with 34 railway tickets, while the party were being amused by Mr Glen's earnest but unsuccessful endeavours to explain to a pompous, overheated, railway official the cause of our misfortunes.

That day, the journey home was no less full of interest. A discussion on the moral, social and educational value of prohibition was very ably led, seconded and amended by the gentleman from Ramona, U.S.A. On the conclusion of his meditations he was favoured with a flageolet solo, much to the obvious disgust of the lady in black who looked furious, particularly when Mr Tait asked "La fenêtre, Madame, fermez, peut-être n'est-ce pas?"

Too soon was it all over, except perhaps in the channel where a high wind and a ground swell kept some of the friskier people below. For many years will we dream of Monsieur Joly of Versailles, of Madame la Serveuse, but ah ! will anyone forget the vision of delight who served the citronade avec glace at the Cafe Lucienne under the shades of the great cathedral of Notre Dame ?

AL-PHI-BETA:

* * * *

SCHOOL SPORTS.

HOCKEY.

During session 1928-29, four elevens played regularly each Saturday with occasional 5th, 6th, and 7th elevens. The following are the results of the season's matches :—

	PLAYED	WON	LOST	DRAWN	GOALS.	
					FOR	AGAINST
1st XI.	16	5	9	2	43	42
2nd XI.	15	4	7	4	32	34
3rd XI.	18	10	7	1	66	41
4th XI.	13	9	2	2	57	18

There was keen contest in the Inter-House matches during the term, Warrender coming out top with 55 pts., Gilmore 2nd with 30 pts., Roslin 3rd with 15 pts.

TENNIS.

Last season the Singles Championship was won by Angus MacBeath, and Anna Nicol was runner-up.

The winners of last season's Doubles Tournaments were as follows :—

- In the 5th and 6th Years—Anna Nicol and Norah Willocks.
- 4th Year—Maisie M'Coll and Angus MacBeath.
- 3rd Year—Marjorie Cowe and Netta Sanders.
- 2nd Year—Chrissie Graham and Cathie Steele.
- 1st Year—Helene Fairbairn and Vi Morham.

This year, out of a large entry of 117 for the Singles Championship, Helen Buchan and Netta Sanders reached the final, in which Helen Buchan was eventually victorious by 6-2 ; 8-6.

In a match with Leith Academy, we suffered defeat by 6 matches to 3. On 22nd June our team travelled to Stirling to play the High School girls. Once more our opponents proved too strong for us, and defeated us by 7 matches to 2.

House matches were keenly contested, and provided some good tennis. The results are as follows :—Warrender, 42½ points ; Gilmore, 42½ points ; Spylaw, 7½ points ; Roslin, 7½ points.

RUGBY.

This season's Rugby has been characterised by the excellent team spirit shown both in practice games and in matches. Under the capable leadership of E. Garratt, the 1st XV. played very good football. Milne and Beattie were conspicuous in the forwards, following up well and frequently scoring. The back division, as a whole, were quite sound. The seconds, captained by J. Pool, and the Juniors by W. Dickson, played very keenly and showed distinct signs of promise.

	PLAYED	WON	LOST	DRAWN	POINTS	
					FOR	AGAINST
1st XV.	16	10	5	1	208	94
2nd XV.	20	13	3	4	159	67
Junior	17	5	11	1	27	237

SWIMMING.

The Seventh Annual Gala was held at Warrender Baths on the 6th of June before a large gathering of parents and pupils.

The Chairman, Mr Thomas Scott, in the course of his remarks, said that the pupils' keenness was shown by the fact that they had gained during the session 138 certificates, which included 16 awards from the Royal Life-Saving Society and 2 honours certificates.

The all-round championships were closely contested, John Spiers being the winner with 8 points. The runner-up, W. Kochan, had 7 points. In the girls' championship, N. Duncan with 11 points won, and M. Lyall was second with 10 points.

The following events were carried through:—

25 yds. Learners' Race—Class A—Girls—1. T. Yellowlees.
 25 yds. " Class B—Girls—1. M. Forrester.
 25 yds. " Boys—1. J. Strachan.
 50 yds. Final School Championship—Girls—1. N. Duncan; 2. M. Lyall; 3. G. Drummond. Time 39 4/5 secs.
 50 yds. Final School Championship—Boys—1. F. Carter; 2. J. Spiers; 3. W. Kochan. Time 35 3/5 secs.
 50 yds. Handicap. Former Pupils—Men—1. G. Kirkland; 2. R. Gordon; 3. E. L. Dickson. Time 30 1/5 secs.

This event provided the finest swimming of the evening, a foot separating the first three. E. L. Dickson covered the 50 yds. in 26 4/5 secs.

50 yds. Handicap—Class A—Girls—1. M. Gray.
 50 yds. " Class B—Girls—1. M. Crichton.
 50 yds. " Boys—1. E. Linn.
 Life-Saving Competition—Girls—1. M. Potter and E. Valentine.
 Boys—1. J. Spiers and W. Kochan.
 50 yds. Handicap, Former Pupils—Ladies—1. G. Howard; 2. C. Gilbert; 3. J. M'Dowall. Time 35 secs.

Candle Race—Boys—1. I. Middlemis.
 Egg and Spoon Race—Girls—1. M. Gray.
 Inter-House Team Race—Boys—1. Gilmore; 2. Roslin; 3. Spylaw.
 Inter-House Team Race—Girls—1. Roslin; 2. Warrender; 3. Gilmore.

Boat Race—Girls—1. Former Pupils.
 An Exhibition by Ellen King and a display of plain and fancy diving by present and Former Pupils were also given.
 House Championship—Boys—Spylaw, 21 pts.; Gilmore, 20 pts.; Roslin, 9 pts.
 House Championship—Girls—Roslin, 34 pts.; Warrender, 10 pts.; Spylaw, 4 pts.; Gilmore, 2 pts.

CRICKET.

	RUNS.					
	PLAYED	WON	LOST	DRAWN	FOR	AGAINST
1st XI.	9	2	5	2	408	498
2nd XI.	9	4	5	—	567	466
3rd XI.	8	2	6	—	157	571
Junior XI.	10	6	3	1	438	385

The 1st XI. beat 3rd Alloa by 58 runs to 16 and 1st Tynecastle 57-22. We lost to 1st Broughton 41-65, to 2nd Boroughmuir 46-50, to Craigend Park 53-97, to 3rd Dunfermline 21-55, and to 1st Portobello 33-67. We drew with 2nd Dunfermline 58-58, and with 1st Broughton 41 for 7 against 68.

GIRLS' GOLF CLUB.

Result of Stroke Competition on Braids No. 2 on May 18th.

1st—Marjory Ford, 106-36=70.
 2nd—Evelyn Carr, 118-36=82.
 Scratch Prize—Helen Buchan, 105.

School Championship 1929.

Semi-final—Kathie Robertson beat Helen Buchan 6 and 5.
 Betty Jeffrey beat Lucy Topping 4 and 3.

Result of 1928 Championship—

Winner—Jean W. Ferguson.
 Runner-up—Kathie Robertson.

Inter-House Matches—

Teams:—

Gilmore—Helen Buchan, Greta Campbell, John Spiers, David Forgan.

Roslin—Nan Buchan, Grace Bateman, Alastair Maclean, Norman Beaton.

Spylaw—Lucy Topping, Chassels Kinnaird, Ian Middlemis, John Pool.

Warrender—Betty Jeffrey, Kathie Robertson, Hamish M'Illwrick, William Taylor.

Final Result—

1. Warrender	3 matches.	55 points.
2. Gilmore	2 "	30 "
3. Spylaw	1 "	15 "
4. Roslin	0 "	0 "

BOYS' GOLF CLUB.

Result of Stroke Competition over Bruntfield Short Hole Course, May 25th

1. John Spiers, 53; 2. Ian Middlemis, 54.

Stroke Competition (Handicap) on June 8th.

1. Sidney Carter, 63-18=45.
 2. Robt. Cuthil, 60-13=47; Angus MacBeath, 58-11=47.
 Best Scratch Score—David Bethune, 54.

Championship of the School—Played on Braids.

Semi-final—John Spiers beat Alastair Maclean 4 and 3.
 Hamish M'Illwrick beat Ian Middlemis 9 and 8.

Final—Hamish M'Illwrick beat John Spiers 6 and 5.

ANNUAL SPORTS.

On the afternoon of Wednesday, 19th June, the Sports were carried out before a large attendance of parents and friends. From infants to sixth form came an enthusiastic entry (1500 in all).

The principal winners were—

INFANTS.

Flat Races—Adv. A.—Constance Lever.

Adv. B.—Jack Scott.

Adv. C.—Alice M'Lagan.

Adv. D.—Walter Jamieson.

Potato Race—Ian Montgomery.

Skipping Race—Elizabeth Chalmers.

PRIMARY.

- Girls under 8.—Betty Fairbairn.
 " 9.—Irene Wilson.
 " 10.—Ella Simpson.
 " 11.—Olive Hardie.
 " 12.—Margaret Roney.
 Open—Margaret Cameron.
 Skipping—under 8—Ella Simpson.
 " 10—Cathie Tait.
 " 12—Olive Hardie.
 Open—Margaret Cameron.
 Egg and Spoon Race—under 11. Alice Stevenson.
 " " Open—Janet Henderson.

SECONDARY.

- Under 13.—Elizabeth Livingstone.
 " 14.—Dorothy Graham.
 " 15.—Helen Graham.
 Open—Margaret Campbell.
 Skipping—Under 14.—Dorothy Graham.
 " Open —Helen Graham.
 Egg and Spoon Race—Under 14.—Ruth Smith
 " Open —Margaret Fraser.
 Sack Race—Ella Hardie.
 High Jump—Under 15.—Mildred Storrar.
 " Open —Betty Thomson.
 Broad Jump—Chrissie Graham.
 Hurdles—Under 15.—Dorothy Graham.
 " Open —Betty Thomson.

BOYS—PRIMARY.

- Under 8.—Gordon Thomson.
 " 9.—Thomas M'Neil.
 " 10.—James Lawrie.
 " 11.—Ian Chisholm.
 " 12.—Willis Dickson.
 Open—Willis Dickson.
 220 Yards—Willis Dickson.
 Hurdles—John Traill.
 Sack Race—Deric Bergh.

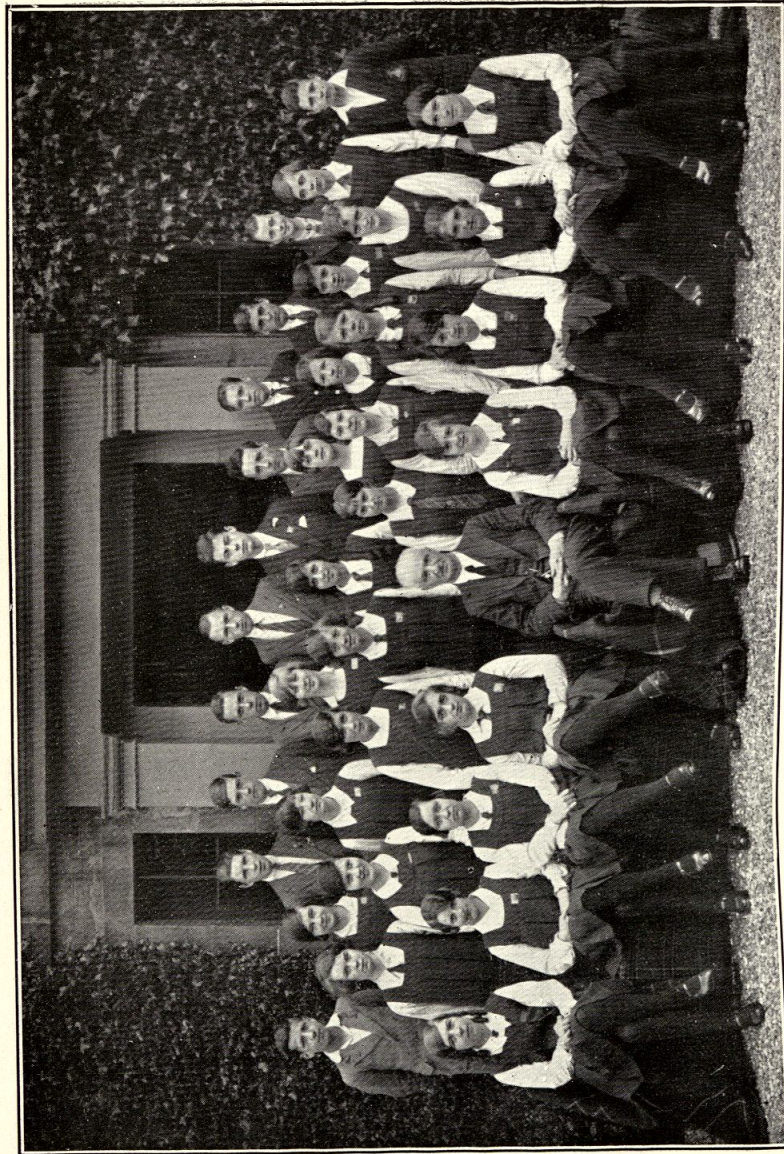
SECONDARY.

- 100 Yards—Open.—Angus M'Beath.
 220 " " Angus M'Beath.
 440 " " David Milne.
 Half-mile " David Milne.
 High Jump " William Beattie.
 Broad Jump " Angus M'Beath.
 Throwing the Cricket Ball—Eric Linn.
 120 Yards Hurdles.—David Milne.
 The House Championship resulted as follows :—Gilmore, 115 pts ;
 Roslin, 72 pts. ; Warrender, 60 pts. ; Spylaw, 55 pts.

PAGEANT GROUP, MAY 1929



Halberdiers—D. Milne, D. Craighead, W. Montgomery, J. Hyman, G. Young, G. Forgan.
 Second Row—J. Brown, W. Bayne, J. Thomson, J. Blake, R. Mitchell, J. Martin, W. Harvey, A. MacRae.
 Front Row—G. Bain, B. Jeffrey, J. Swain, Mac and Slogan.



[Photo by A. Susan Watson.

Back Row—G. Young, W. Beattie, G. Forgan, D. Milne, I. Guthrie, A. Macbeath, W. Kohan, R. Mitchell, J. Heird.
Second Row—J. Arthur, J. Amos, N. Cobban, A. Rennie, E. MacLean, R. Brown, M. Bruce, R. Ballantyne, J. Hall, A. Floyd.
Third Row—B. Weatherburn, W. Bayne, B. Bishop, J. Martin, C. McLeod, W. Hardie, M. Potter, V. Craunston.
Front Row—M. Savage, G. Campbell, C. Turner, G. Johnston, Mr Burnett, M. Dods, B. Jeffrey, K. Robertson, M. Ridd.

HOUSE CHAMPIONSHIP.

In session 1927-28 the House Championship went to Spylaw, with 339 points. Warrender scored 327, Gilmore 306, and Roslin 293.

Detailed results of this year's Championship are given below :—

HOUSE CHAMPIONSHIP—1928-29.

	GILMORE.	ROSLIN.	SPYLAW.	WARRENDER.
	Pts.	Pts.	Pts.	Pts.
Hockey - - -	30	15	—	55
Rugby - - -	55	15	30	—
Swimming - - -	15	55	30	—
Tennis - - -	42½	7½	7½	42½
Golf - - -	30	—	15	55
Sports - - -	55	30	—	15
Cricket - - -	55	15	15	15
Merit - - -	84	93	98	125
Perfect Attendance	78	75	78	69
Penalty Pts. (deducted)	26½	23½	26½	23½
Totals	418	282	247	353

A. F. B.

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FORMER PUPILS' SECTION.

FORMER PUPILS' CLUB, 1928-29.

The opening meeting of the session was held in the School Hall, on Friday, 19th October 1928. The Secretary's and Treasurer's reports were heard and approved and the new office-bearers elected :—

Hon. President—T. J. Burnett, M.A., F.E.I.S.

Hon. Vice-President—Mr Murphy.

Joint Presidents—Miss Porter ; Mr G. Thomson.

Secretary—A. F. Kirkland, 221 Dalkeith Road.

Treasurer—Miss Dora Sanders, 36 Cowan Road.

Committee—Misses Forgan, A. S. P. Coats, B. C. Blair, J. Carr, B. Pringle, M. L. Moore, M. Henderson, Messrs J. Adamson, G. Cownie, J. G. Glen, J. S. Hutchison.

Tea was then served and a musical programme carried through, contributed to by Miss B. Perrie, Miss M. Sutherland and Mr Wishart. Miss M. L. Moore and Mr J. S. Hutchison recited.

A social evening was held in the School Hall on Friday, 9th November 1928, when a very enjoyable evening was spent in dancing.

The third meeting was a combined meeting with the F.P. Literary and Dramatic Society. The subject—"That the stage version of a story has more dramatic force than the screen"—was debated and on the conclusion the vote favoured the affirmative.

The Annual Re-Union, by far the most popular of all our meetings, was as great a success as ever it has been in recent years. It was held in the School Hall on Friday, 25th January 1929, and was attended by over 100 persons.

On the April holiday, a ramble took place over the Pentlands and Victoria Day was very pleasantly passed in a picnic at Gullane. The attention of members is drawn to the rambling section of the Club.

A. F. KIRKLAND, *Hon. Sec.*

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F.P. LITERARY AND DRAMATIC SOCIETY.

A very good and varied syllabus was drawn up by the Committee and approved by the members, but we regret very much that we did not get all the support we should have—the attendances being very poor—a fact which is very surprising when we look back at last year's numbers. The meetings were held on alternate Friday evenings and that may have had something to do with it, but all the same many of the members who professed eagerness to attend were amongst the worst attenders.

Unless a very marked change in regard to the enthusiasm exhibited in connection with this section of the club takes place, there will certainly be no use running it during session 1929-30.

OFFICE-BEARERS DURING SESSION 1929-30.

Hon. President—T. J. Burnett, M.A., F.E.I.S.

President—A. F. Kirkland.

Vice-President—Miss Daphne Clark.

Hon. Secretary—N. P. L. S. Buccleugh.

Hon. Treasurer—Miss M. Carrol.

Committee—Miss M. L. Moore, Miss M. Sutherland,

Mr J. G. Glen, M.A., Mr G. Thomson.

F.P. RUGBY CLUB.

Although the Club still suffers from lack of numbers, I am pleased to report that we have had a fairly successful season, as the Table of Results below will show.

The shortage of members was most keenly felt amongst the forwards, who consequently were never really heavy enough to do more than hold their own with the majority of the packs they came up against. The backs however were, generally speaking, fully a match for their opponents, and, if given half a chance, usually gave a very good account of themselves in attack.

If the team had consistent practice together to promote combined play there would be a much greater number of wins recorded. The material and enthusiasm are there, it is only the practice which is wanting. However, during next season, we hope to alter matters in this direction.

One word to present pupils who will shortly be leaving School, and to F.P.'s who are not members of the F.P. Rugby Club:—Definite arrangements have been made for running an "A" Fifteen next season, and an attractive fixture list has been completed, so that no F.P. or boy leaving school need fear that he will not get a game. He is assured also that when compiling the fixture list for the "A" team the Committee have kept in view that many of our new members may feel that they are not as yet fully experienced as regards F.P. Rugby, and comparatively easy games have been arranged accordingly. Any intending member should therefore get in touch with me at the address given below.

Before I give the table showing last season's results, I might just mention that the Club entered a "Seven" for the Corstorphine Rugby Club's Seven-a-Side Tourney, and after reaching the semi-final against the Corstorphine Club, were only beaten by the goal-kick, the score being 5-3.

Results—Season 1928-29.

Matches				Points	
Played	Won	Drew	Lost	For	Against
21	8	2	11	137	184

D. MACLACHLAN, *Hon. Secy.*

SLATEFORD RECREATION GROUND,
COLINTON ROAD, EDINBURGH.

F.P. NOTES.

- Mr J. F. SHIRLAW, M.R.C.V.S., has been appointed to the Professorship of Pathology in the Punjab Veterinary College, Lahore.
- Mr WILLIAM ROSS has won the medal in Second Ordinary Mathematics, the class medal in Chemistry, and the Newton Bursary in Natural Philosophy.
- Rev. MAGNUS R. NICOLSON has been appointed minister of St. Abbs U.F. Church.
- Miss MARGARET M. GARDINER has obtained appointment as a teacher of Domestic Science under the Manchester Education Committee.
- Miss MARGARET B. BEATTIE has qualified as a Pharmaceutical Chemist, and has accepted a post in London.
- Misses EVELYN GRAHAM, DORIS L. HUTCHISON, JANET K. KIRKPATRICK, MONA A. LEES, ELEANOR I. MURRAY, ELIZABETH N. PIRIE, MARGARET E. B. PORTER, ANITA W. ROBERTSON, PHYLLIS M. SENIOR, ELSIE TELFER, MARY WARD, have received appointments as teachers under the Edinburgh Education Authority.
- Misses ELIZABETH S. ELLIOTT, JEAN M. HUNTER, HELEN L. MILLER, VIOLET R. MILLER, THOMASINA PATERSON and MARGARET C. W. STANFORD have been selected by Edinburgh Education Authority for prospective appointments in primary schools.
- Mr HERBERT A. BRECHIN has passed the final examination of the Faculty of Surveyors of Scotland, and qualified F.F.S.
- Mr JOHN R. STRATFORD has passed the Second Professional Examination of the Royal (Dick) College of Veterinary Surgeons.
- We are glad to record the following successes at Edinburgh University:—
- Miss MARGARET M'Q. BURNETT has graduated M.A. with First Class Honours in Mathematics and Natural Philosophy.
- Mr THOMAS T. FALCONER has graduated B.Sc. with Second Class Honours in Chemistry
- Miss MARY L. GILBERT (a former Dux of the Intermediate School) and Miss MARY O. LINTON have graduated M.A. with Second Class Honours in English.
- Misses EVELYN M. GRAHAM, ELIZABETH B. HESLOP, ALISON B. LAIDLAW, HELEN M. MILLER, MARGARET E. H. ROSIE, JEAN C. W. SMITH and KATHARINE H. THOMSON have taken the M.A. degree.
- Miss ANNIE COATS has won a bursary of £40 a year for two years.
- Misses IRENE CLARKSON and CHRISSIE CARMICHAEL played for Scotland in International Hockey Matches.
- Our swimming champions add to their laurels, as may be seen elsewhere in this issue.
- Miss NESSIE M'ARTHUR, Manly, New South Wales, has gained a scholarship tenable for five years at Fort Street Girls' High School, Sydney.

MARRIAGES.

- CRAMB—CAMERON.—On 7th June, 1928, DOUGLAS ROBERT CRAMB, M.D., D.P.H., F.R.C.S.E., of Rugby, to VICTORIA CAMERON.
- SIMPSON—MACKIE.—On 27th June, 1928, WILLIAM CUMMING SIMPSON, 20 Leamington Terrace, to CATHERINE HUNTER MACKIE.
- PURDIE—LAWRIE.—On 26th June, 1929, DAVID E. PURDIE, 57 Marchmont Road, to EDITH LAWRIE.

- SHAW—STANLEY.—On 24th June, 1929, IAN ST. CLAIR SHAW to MARGERY W. STANLEY.
- POTTINGER—SOMERVILLE.—At Doylestown, Pa., U.S.A., on 16th June, 1928, JOHN J. POTTINGER, B.Sc., to CATHERINE SOMERVILLE, 109 Gilmore Place.
- KERR—DOUGLAS.—On 25th July, 1928, WILLIAM KERR, C.A., to MONA DOUGLAS, 37 Falcon Avenue.
- TORRIE—REID.—On 24th July, 1928, JOHN J. F. TORRIE, to MABEL REID, Duncroft, Liberton Brae.
- HUTCHINGS—FYFE.—On 7th August, 1928, FRED HUTCHINGS, to ALICE MUNRO FYFE, 2 Brunswick Street.
- M'DONALD—KERR.—On 7th August 1928, at 1550 Graveley Street, Vancouver, B.C., ARCHIBALD M'DONALD to BETTY KERR.
- YOUNG—LAMBIE.—On 14th August, 1928, RALPH YOUNG, C.A., to GERTRUDE ISOBEL LAMBIE, 32 Forbes Road.
- MONCUR—DOBSON.—On 18th August, 1928, THOMAS K. MONCUR, to MARY HELEN (MAIE) DOBSON, 6 Fettes Row.
- BEEVERS—MURRAY.—On 30th August, 1928, FREDERICK WILLIAM BEEVERS, to CATHERINE MURRAY.
- BAIN—SHERAR.—On 18th August, 1928, ALEXANDER BAIN to CATHERINE ZOE SHERAR, 6 Ann Street.
- JEWITT—REID.—On 4th September, 1928, CHARLES JEWITT to DOROTHY ANNIE REID, M.A., B.Sc., Duncroft, Liberton Brae.
- HORSBURGH—ROBERTSON.—On 17th September, 1928, WILLIAM TAYLOR HORSBURGH, 42 Strathearn Road, to MARGARET ROBERTSON, 7 Roseburn Gardens.
- M'LAREN—SPIERS.—On 29th December, 1928, DUNCAN W. B. M'LAREN, M.B., Ch.B., to ETTA MAY SPIERS, 8 Panmure Place.
- MOWAT—ADAMS.—On 2nd January, 1929, ROBERT MOWAT, M.A., to NORA EILEEN ADAMS, 20 Castle Street.
- TWEEDIE—BINNIE.—On 23rd January, 1929, JAMES ARCHIBALD TWEEDIE, to MARGARET DAVIDSON BINNIE, Bridgend House, Craigmillar.
- ARNOTT—DOUGLAS.—On 3rd June, 1929, HUGH M. ARNOTT, to IRENE DOUGLAS, 37 Falcon Avenue.
- ADAM—ROGER.—On 5th June, 1929, IAN CAMERON ADAM, to CATHERINE ROGER, 141 Morningside Drive.
- HAMILTON—MITCHELL.—On 5th June, 1929, LEWIS A. HAMILTON, to LOUIE EVELYN (EVA) MITCHELL, 115 Morningside Drive.
- HENDRY—ROBERTSON.—On 21st June, 1929, EVAN D. HENDRY to WILHELMINA R. ROBERTSON (MINNIE), 9 Comiston Drive.

CERTIFICATE AND SCHOLARSHIP LISTS.

Names of Pupils who gained Leaving Certificates in 1928.

Margaret S. Armstrong.	H. Chassels D. Kinnaird.
Jessie S. Dickson.	Margaret M. Liddell.
J. May Dods.	Ella C. Middleton.
Isobel K. Giles.	Evelyn M. G. Nicol.
James R. Guthrie.	Katherine I. M. Robertson.
Dorothy M. Hurford.	William Ross.
Elizabeth A. Jeffrey.	Lucy E. Topping.
Grace F. Johnston.	Catherine H. Turner.
Marjorie A. Keith.	Euphemia T. Young.

*Pupils who were awarded Day School Certificates (Higher)
for Session 1927-28.*

Alexander F. Bannatyne.	Margaret H. Liddle.
Grace Beattie.	Andrew D. Miller.
Isabella R. Bishop.	Mary Logan.
Agnes H. Blacklay.	Isobel M. K. Mitchell.
Alma S. Bloor.	William Morison.
Lucy F. Bowie.	Jessie E. N. MacDonald.
Elspeth M'D. Cameron.	Jean E. M'Clarence.
Ruby F. Carrol.	Mary E. M'Coll.
Beatrix I. Daniels.	Euphemia M'Donald.
Margaret S. Duncanson.	Barbara A. W. Paterson.
John D. Duthie.	Margaret M. W. Peters.
Margaret F. Edmond.	Margaret G. Reid.
Catherine A. Fair.	George R. Robertson.
Alice Fernie.	Lizzie J. Salmon.
George R. Forgan.	Elizabeth Scott.
Muriel V. W. Gamley.	Diana H. Smillie.
Margaret M. P. Glass.	Evelyn B. Sutherland.
Isabella C. M. Grant.	Flora M. Sutherland.
Margaret E. Gray.	Margaret A. Syme.
Margaret M. Herd.	Muriel J. Watt.
Mabel I. Holland.	Agnes S. L. Wilkie.
Harry E. Kennedy.	Euphemia H. Wilson.
George W. Kirkland.	Flora C. Wishart.

SCHOLARSHIPS ENTITLING TO REMISSION OF FEES
FOR 1929-30.

This list is subject to the approval of the Education Authority.

- ENTERING SIXTH YEAR.—Margaret Savage, Agnes Murdison, Nancy B. Stewart, Alexandrina Anderson.
- ENTERING FIFTH YEAR.—Janet R. Martin, Janet M. Sanders, Catherine S. Rennie, Grace B. Heigh, Jean M'Clarence, Alan MacRae, Marjory M. Cowe, Margaret M. Herd.
- ENTERING FOURTH YEAR.—Catherine I. Davie, Ethel Briggs, Lena Stein, Doris E. Brown, Jean D. Caldwell, Lilian S. Stewart, Margaret H. Reid, Phyllis Hamilton, Winifred S. Hardie, Mary A. Potter, John Pool.
- ENTERING THIRD YEAR.—Mary K. Miller, Phyllis Hendry, Marjory Somerville, Millicent Dewar, Ellen M. A. Baillie, Agnes Bertram, Nellie Stevens, Elizabeth Ritchie, David Forgan, Thomas Patrick, Agnes Rennie.
- ENTERING SECOND YEAR.—Anne H. Lockie, Enid Anderson, Morag Dods, Nellie Cobban, Jean Watson, Adelaide Pass, Elizabeth Gemmell, Irene Mackay.
- ENTERING FIRST YEAR.—Arthur Gemmell, Jane Bethune, Elizabeth Smith, Margaret Ross, Margaret Mackenzie, Elizabeth Thornton, Janet D. Hall, Ruth Punton, Mary Rennie, Esther Davidson.

SCHOOL PRIZE LIST, 1927-28.

Dux of the School	- - -	Dorothy M. Hurford.
Dux in English	- - -	J. May Dods.
do. Latin	- - -	H. Chassels D. Kinnaird and James R. Guthrie (equal).

Dux in French	- - -	Dorothy M. Hurford.
do. German	- - -	Katherine I. M. Robertson.
do. Mathematics	- - -	Grace F. Johnston.
do. Science	- - -	Lucy E. Topping.
do. Art	- - -	Margaret Tait.
do. Music	- - -	Grace F. Johnston.
do. Dressmaking	- - -	Mary Henderson.
Dux of Intermediate School	-	Catherine I. Davie.

Form 6.

- English.*—1, J. May Dods ; 2, Dorothy M. Hurford ; 3, Catherine H. Turner ; 4, James R. Guthrie.
- History.*—1, H. Chassels D. Kinnaird ; 2, J. May Dods.
- Latin.*—1, H. Chassels D. Kinnaird and James R. Guthrie (equal) ; 3, Dorothy M. Hurford.
- Greek.*—1, James R. Guthrie.
- French.*—1, Dorothy M. Hurford ; 2, James R. Guthrie ; 3, Jessie S. Dickson and Catherine H. Turner (equal).
- German* (Full Course).—1, Katherine I. M. Robertson.
- German* (Short Course).—1, Dorothy M. Hurford ; 2, Catherine H. Turner ; 3, Jessie S. Dickson.
- Mathematics.*—1, Grace F. Johnston ; 2, Dorothy M. Hurford ; 3, Lucy E. Topping ; 4, Catherine H. Turner.
- Mathematics* (Lower).—1, H. Chassels D. Kinnaird.
- Science.*—1, Lucy E. Topping.
- Music.*—1, Grace F. Johnston.
- Physical Training.*—1, Grace F. Johnston.

Form 5A.

- English.*—1, Margaret M. Savage and Nancy B. Stewart (equal) ; 3, Frances L. Wilson ; 4, Agnes Murdison ; 5, Mabel Ginsburg ; 6, Alexandrina M. Anderson.
- Latin.*—1, Margaret M. Savage ; 2, Mabel Ginsburg ; 3, Jessie B. Blake ; 4, Alexandrina M. Anderson.
- French.*—1, Margaret M. Savage ; 2, Frances L. Wilson ; 3, Nancy B. Stewart ; 4, Mabel Ginsburg and W. David Milne (equal).
- German.*—Margaret M. Savage.
- Mathematics.*—1, W. David Milne ; 2, Robert G. Ross ; 3, Margaret M. Savage and Frances L. Wilson (equal).
- Science.*—1, Robert G. Ross.
- Art.*—1, Irene E. Hobson and Olive M. Gray (equal).
- Physical Training.*—Jessie Blake.

Form 5B.

- English.*—1, Christina R. Macleod ; 2, Christina M. Mackinnon ; 3, Margaret J. T. Rosie ; 4, Margaret G. Brown.
- Latin.*—1, Christina R. Macleod.
- French.*—1, Christina R. Macleod ; 2, Jean Brown ; 3, Margaret G. Brown.
- Mathematics.*—1, Margaret G. Brown ; 2, Margaret B. Tait ; 3, Marjory Ford.
- Art.*—Margaret B. Tait
- Physical Training.*—Marjory Ford.

Form 4A.

English.—1, Janet R. Martin ; 2, Janet M. Sanders ; 3, Marjory M. Cowe ; 4, Alan MacRae ; 5, Catherine S. Rennie ; 6, Diana H. Smillie.

Latin.—1, Janet R. Martin ; 2, Grace B. Heigh ; 3, Marjory M. Cowe and Catherine S. Rennie (equal).

French.—1, Catherine S. Rennie ; 2, Janet M. Sanders ; 3, Janet R. Martin ; 4, Grace Beattie.

Greek.—1, Janet R. Martin ; 2, Grace B. Heigh ; 3, Marjory M. Cowe.

German.—1, Catherine S. Rennie ; 2, Alan MacRae.

Mathematics.—1, Alan MacRae ; 2, Janet M. Sanders ; 3, Janet R. Martin ; 4, George R. Forgan and Grace B. Heigh (equal).

Physics and Chemistry.—1, Alan MacRae ; 2, George R. Forgan ; 3, Janet M. Sanders.

Botany.—Flora C. Wishart.

Art.—Diana H. Smillie.

Physical Training.—1, Grace Bateman. 1, George R. Forgan.

Form 4B.

English.—1, Margaret M. Herd ; 2, Elizabeth Scott ; 3, Alma St. C. Bloor ; 4, Norah H. Barham.

French.—1, Margaret M. Herd ; 2, Roderick Mitchell ; 3, Elizabeth Scott.

Mathematics.—1, Elizabeth Scott ; 2, Margaret M. Herd ; 3, Jack E. Hyman.

Physics and Chemistry.—Elizabeth Scott.

Botany.—Thelma I. Johnston.

Art.—Norah H. Barham.

Physical Training.—Helen Rosie and Elizabeth Hope (equal).

Music.—Barbara Paterson.

Form 3A.

English.—1, Catherine I. Davie ; 2, Margaret H. Reid ; 3, Ethel Briggs ; 4, Lena A. Stein ; 5, Lillias J. Tait ; 6, Phyllis Hamilton

Latin.—1, Lena A. Stein ; 2, Jean D. Caldwell ; 3, Catherine I. Davie ; 4, Margaret H. Reid.

French.—1, Norman A. Lamberty ; 2, Phyllis Hamilton ; 3, Catherine I. Davie ; 4, Jean D. Caldwell.

German.—Lena A. Stein.

Mathematics.—1, Catherine I. Davie and Margaret H. Reid ; 3, E. Ethel Briggs ; 4, Lillian S. Stewart.

Science.—1, Margaret H. Reid ; 2, Catherine I. Davie ; 3, E. Ethel Briggs ; 4, Lillian S. Stewart.

Art.—1, Lillias J. Tait ; 2, Lillian S. Stewart ; 3, Norman A. Lamberty.

Physical Training.—1, Chrissie Graham. 1, William Kochan.

Handwork.—Norman A. Lamberty.

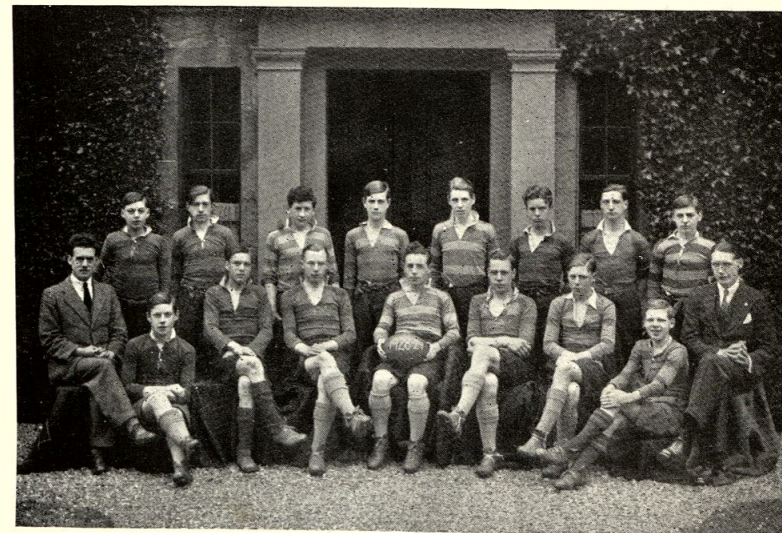
Form 3B.

English.—1, A. Norma Rodger ; 2, Doris K. Small ; 3, Elizabeth B. Finlayson and May A. Potter (equal).

French.—1, May A. Potter ; 2, Doris K. Small ; 3, Wilhelmina M. Wedderburn.



Back Row—Miss Anderson, M. Cowe, B. Bishop, G. Johnston, G. Bateman.
Front Row—M. Campbell, B. Jeffrey, K. Robertson (Captain), J. Ree, H. Buchan, N. Willocks, N. Sanders.



Back Row—A. McLean, W. Montgomery, J. Graham, W. Beattie, G. Young, W. Harvey, J. Thomson, R. Mitchell.
Front Row—Mr Ronchetti, J. Pool, W. Kochan, D. Milne, A. MacBeath (Captain), G. Forgan, I. Middlemiss, J. Speirs, Mr Buchan.

[Photos by A. Swan Watson.]

THE ASCENT OF BEN NEVIS.



A STIFF CLIMB.



THE HALF-WAY HOUSE.

Mathematics.—1, May A. Potter ; 2, Doris K. Small ; 3, Ellen M. Cowell.

Science.—1, Doris K. Small ; 2, A. Norma Rodger ; 3, Joan Hay.

Art.—1, Elizabeth B. Finlayson, Betty W. Renton (equal) ; 3, Mary M. Rae.

Physical Training.—Elizabeth B. Finlayson.

Form 3C.

English.—1, Jessie C. Shiels ; 2, Elizabeth E. Richardson ; 3, Agnes J. H. Brown ; 4, Mary K. Rankin.

French.—1, Margaret R. Simpson ; 2, Elizabeth E. Richardson ; 3, Jean W. Scott.

Mathematics.—1, Helen G. Pitkeathly ; 2, Annie Stevenson ; 3, Elizabeth E. Richardson.

Science.—1, Helen G. Pitkeathly ; 2, Margaret R. Simpson ; 3, Annie Stevenson.

Art.—1, Annie Stevenson ; 2, Jessie Mitchell ; 3, Mary K. Rankin.

Physical Training.—Emma Fairley.

Form 3D.

English.—1, George Young ; 2, George Rosie ; 3, Alistair Maclean ; 4, John Pool.

French.—1, John Pool ; 2, George Young ; 3, Alistair Maclean.

Mathematics.—1, George Young ; 2, Leslie Davidson ; 3, John Pool.

Science.—1, John Pool ; 2, David Bethune ; 3, George Young.

Art.—1, James Blythe ; 2, John Pool ; 3, John Graham ; 4, Hamish M'Ilwrick.

Handwork.—John S. Graham.

Form 2A.

English.—1, Alexandra Paterson ; 2, Mary Miller ; 3, Victoria Morham and Annie Rose (equal).

Latin.—1, Phyllis Hendry and Mary Miller (equal) ; 3, Betty Watson-Weatherburn.

French.—1, Phyllis Hendry ; 2, Mary Miller ; 3, Betty Watson-Weatherburn.

Mathematics.—1, Mary Miller ; 2, Margaret Christie ; 3, Marjory Sommerville and Shiela M'Ewan (equal).

Science.—1, Annie Rose ; 2, Shiela M'Ewan ; 3, Mary Miller.

Art.—1, Violet Trainer ; 2, Phyllis Hendry ; 3, Margaret Christie.

Physical Training.—Victoria Morham.

Dressmaking.—Jean Geddes.

Form 2B.

English.—1, Millicent Dewar ; 2, Agnes Bertram ; 3, Ella M'Lean ; 4, Elma Baillie.

Mathematics.—1, Millicent Dewar ; 2, Elma Baillie ; 3, Elizabeth Howieson.

French.—1, Ella M'Lean ; 2, Elma Baillie ; 3, Agnes Bertram.

Latin.—1, Elma Baillie ; 2, Millicent Dewar ; 3, Ella M'Lean.

Science.—1, Millicent Dewar ; 2, Elma Baillie ; 3, Agnes Bertram.

Art.—1, Grace Moon ; 2, Beatrice Guthrie ; 3, Ruth Hall.

Dressmaking.—Ruth Hall.

Handwork.—George Potter.

Physical Training.—Helen Graham and Mary Henderson (equal).

Form 2C.

English.—1, Nellie Stevens ; 2, Elizabeth Ritchie ; 3, Elsie Watson ; 4, Christian M'Stravick.

French.—1, May King and Elizabeth Ritchie (equal) ; 3, Kathleen Paterson.

Mathematics.—1, Nellie Stevens ; 2, Christian M'Stravick ; 3, Elizabeth Ritchie.

Science.—1, Christian M'Stravick and Elizabeth Ritchie (equal) ; 3, Nellie Stevens.

Art.—1, Nellie Stevens ; 2, Perla Bailey ; 3, May King.

Physical Training.—Rena Brown.

Dressmaking.—Shena Aitken.

Form 2D.

English.—1, William Taylor ; 2, David Forgan ; 3, Eric Linn.

French.—1, Thomas Patrick ; 2, David Forgan ; 3, Norman Turner.

Mathematics.—1, Thomas Patrick ; 2, David Forgan ; 3, William Taylor.

Science.—1, David Forgan ; 2, Thomas Patrick ; 3, Frederick Carter.

Art.—1, William Beattie ; 2, Thomas Patrick ; 3, Robert Young.

Physical Training.—William Beattie.

Handwork.—Thomas Patrick.

Form 2E.

English.—1, Agnes Rennie ; 2, Nancy Mein ; 3, Betty Cooper ; 4, Helen Wybar.

French.—1, Helen Wybar ; 2, Agnes Rennie ; 3, Nancy Mein.

Mathematics.—1, Agnes Rennie ; 2, Betty Gibb ; 3, Margaret M'Donald.

Science.—1, Margaret Gordon ; 2, Agnes Rennie ; 3, Ann M'Intosh.

Art.—1, Margaret Gordon ; 2, Nancy Mein ; 3, Margaret M'Donald.

Physical Training.—Jean M'Intosh.

Dressmaking.—Agnes Rennie.

Form 1A.

English.—1, Nellie Cobban ; 2, Morag Dods ; 3, Margaret Garrie ; 4, Mary Fisher ; 5, Anne Lockie ; 6, Jean Cowe.

Latin.—1, Anne Lockie ; 2, Enid Anderson ; 3, Elizabeth Hardie ; 4, Mary M'Kay.

French.—1, Nellie Cobban ; 2, Susan M'Donald ; 3, Anne Lockie ; 4, Enid Anderson.

Mathematics.—1, Anne Lockie ; 2, Morag Dods ; 3, Winifred Stewart ; 4, Enid Anderson.

Science.—1, Morag Dods ; 2, Anne Lockie ; 3, Helen Morrison ; 4, Margaret Garrie.

Art.—1, Margaret Watson ; 2, Enid Anderson ; 3, Alice Strang ; 4, Betty Gaudie.

Physical Training.—Jean Jackman.

Dressmaking.—Enid Anderson.

Form 1B.

English.—1, Adelaide Pass ; 2, Elizabeth Gemmell ; 3, Jean F. R. Watson ; 4, Helen D. Gray.

Latin.—1, Elizabeth Gemmell ; 2, Jean F. R. Watson ; 3, Adelaide Pass ; 4, Andrew Heatlie and Eleanor Chisholm (equal).

French.—1, Jean F. R. Watson ; 2, Andrew Heatlie ; 3, Elizabeth Gemmell and Adelaide Pass (equal).

Mathematics.—1, Adelaide Pass ; 2, Jean F. R. Watson ; 3, Elizabeth Gemmell ; 4, Margaret Fraser.

Science.—1, Andrew Heatlie ; 2, Jean F. R. Watson ; 3, John Herd ; 4, James Thomson.

Art.—1, James Thomson ; 2, Elizabeth Amos and Mary Lyall (equal) ; 4, Jean F. R. Watson.

Physical Training.—1, Jean Watson.

Dressmaking.—Ellen Arbuckle.

Handwork.—James Simpson.

Form 1C.

English.—1, Flora M'L. Ross ; 2, Gertrude Drummond ; 3, Janet C. Mitchell ; 4, Agnes I. T. Worling.

French.—1, Agnes I. T. Worling ; 2, Gertrude Drummond ; 3, Robina H. T. Ballantyne.

Mathematics.—1, Gertrude Drummond ; 2, Agnes I. T. Worling ; 3, Janet C. Mitchell.

Science.—1, Robina H. T. Ballantyne ; 2, Agnes I. T. Worling ; 3, Alice M. Pollock.

Art.—1, Mina M. M. Storrar ; 2, Mildred C. Storrar ; 3, Millicent T. Sharp.

Physical Training.—Gertrude Drummond.

Dressmaking.—Margaret Williams.

Domestic Science.—Robina H. T. Ballantyne and Agnes I. T. Worling (equal).

Form 1D.

English.—1, John W. Hobson ; 2, Ian F. L. Arthur ; 3, James W. Renwick ; 4, James Lamb.

French.—1, Kevin F. Carroll ; 2, Donald M'Lean ; 3, James R. Cumming.

Mathematics.—1, Ian F. L. Arthur ; 2, James R. Cumming ; 3, Thomas A. Morrison.

Science.—1, James R. Cumming ; 2, Ian F. L. Arthur ; 3, James Lamb.

Art.—1, George H. Cornelius ; 2, James R. Cumming ; 3, Ian F. L. Arthur.

Physical Training.—James Renwick

Handwork.—Robert Brown.

Form 1E.

English.—1, Irene MacKay ; 2, Muriel Elliott ; 3, Elspeth Johnston ; 4, Dorothy Herbert.

French.—1, Irene MacKay ; 2, Yetta Lucas ; 3, Muriel Goudie.

Mathematics.—1, Irene MacKay ; 2, Muriel Elliott ; 3, Sylvia Fairbairn.

Science.—1, Elizabeth Watson ; 2, Irene MacKay ; 3, Elspeth Johnston.

Art.—1, Irene MacKay ; 2, Elspeth Johnston ; 3, Grace Goldie.
Physical Training.—Elizabeth Watson.
Dressmaking.—J. Hilda Hall.
Domestic Science.—Sylvia Fairbairn.

Form 1F.

English.—1, Winifred Richards ; 2, Rhoda Spiers ; 3, Isabella Simpson ; 4, Mary Fairie.

French.—1, Nora Kirkland ; 2, Rhoda Spiers ; 3, Winifred Richards.

Mathematics.—1, Winifred Richards ; 2, Isabella Simpson ; 3, Rhoda Spiers.

Science.—1, Rhoda Spiers ; 2, Mary Fairie ; 3, Winifred Richards.

Art.—1, Sheila Adamson ; 2, Jessie Amos and Georgina Pye (equal).

Physical Training.—Nan Duncan.

Dressmaking.—Jessie Amos.

Domestic Science.—Jessie Amos.

SPECIAL PRIZES.**Bible Prizes.**

Form 6.—Jessie K. Ree. *Form 5.*—Nancy B. Stewart.
Form 4.—Margaret M. Herd. *Form 3.*—Effie Valentine.
Form 2.—Millicent Dewar. *Form 1.*—Elizabeth Gemmell.
 3 *Senior.*—Margaret Ross. 2 *Senior.*—Eva Harris.
 1 *Senior.*—John Kinross. 2 *Junior.*—Elizabeth M. Penrose.
 1 *Junior.*—Joan Low.

Sir Walter Scott Club Prize Competition.

Secondary School.—1, J. May Dods (resigned) ; 2, Grace Beattie ;
 3, Frances Wilson (resigned) ; 4, Agnes Murdison.
Intermediate School.—1, Ethel Briggs ; 2, Lena Stein.

Pianoforte Prizes.

Mr Huxtable's Pupils.—1, Margaret Brown ; 2, George Young.
Mrs Ross's Pupils.—Sen.—1, Margaret Savage ; Jun.—1, Sheila Ross.
Mr Paterson's Pupils.—1, Margaret Purdie ; 2, Ethel Mailer.

Special Music Prize.
 Grace F. Johnston.

Singing Prize.
 Patricia Rosie.

S.P.C.A. Prizes.

1, Elizabeth Scott (3 Sen. A) ; 2, Alastair M'Kinlay (3 Sen. A).

Stevenson Club Prize.
 J. May Dods.

"Cowan" Prize in Art.
 Lillias Tait.

"Thomas Scott" Prize for Athletics.
 Angus MacBeath.

Burns Club Prize.
 Grace Beattie.

Class 3 Sen. A.

1, Arthur Gemmell ; 2, Alastair M'Kinlay ; 3, Jane Bethune ;
 4, Elizabeth Smith ; 5, Margaret Ross ; 6, Esther Davidson ; 7,
 Jessie Munro ; 8, Margaret Ferme.

Drawing.—Jessie Munro.

Sewing.—Jane Bethune.

French.—Jane Bethune.

Class 3 Sen. B.

1, Margaret Mackenzie ; 2, Elizabeth Thornton ; 3, Delia Hall ;
 4, William Craig ; 5, Ruth Punton ; 6, Mary Rennie ; 7, Margaret
 Marwick ; 8, Isobel Sime.

French.—Margaret Mackenzie. *Drawing.*—Margaret Mackenzie.

Sewing.—Margaret Roney.

Class 3 Sen. C.

1, Catherine F. Scott ; 2, James M'Kenzie ; 3, Beatrice Fletcher ;
 4, Daniel M'Leod ; 5, Constance Lyal ; 6, Victoria Stewart and
 Constance Carrol (equal). 7, Margaret Crockett.

Drawing.—James M'Kenzie.

Sewing.—Helen Neilson.

Class 3 Sen. D.

1, Sheila Rae ; 2, Nancy Smith ; 3, Grace Thomson ; 4, Jean
 Sweetapple ; 5, Peter Isaacs ; 6, Norah Shields ; 7, Alexander
 Brown ; 8, Raymond Johnston.

Drawing.—Alexander Brown.

Sewing.—Nancy Smith.

Class 2 Sen. A.

1, Margaret M'Kinnon ; 2, Annie Galloway ; 3, Naomi Smith ;
 4, Muriel Rudd ; 5, Violet Scott ; 6, Margaret Brodie ; 7, Jessie
 Pirie ; 8, John Lamb.

Drawing.—William M'Robie.

Sewing.—May Dick.

Class 2 Sen. B.

1, Beatrice Liddell ; 2, Olive M'Ausland ; 3, Adelaide Mitchell ;
 4, Charlotte Rosie ; 5, Daisy Wood ; 6, Isobel Brown ; 7, Stanley
 Donald ; 8, Janet Clow.

Drawing.—Reginald Rintoul.

Sewing.—Beatrice Liddell.

Class 2 Sen. C.

1, Norman Steele ; 2, Dorothy Minck ; 3, Jenny Yellowlees ;
 4, John M'Callum ; 5, Mary Blyth ; 6, Freda Underhill ; 7, Margaret
 Cooper ; 8, Margaret M'Beath.

Drawing.—Norman Steele.

Sewing.—Margaret MacBeath.

Class 2 Sen. D.

1, Janet Henderson ; 2, Annie Dunn ; 3, Irene M'Dermott ;
 4, Louie Lawrence ; 5, Arthur Reid ; 6, Edward Rose ; 7, Ann
 M'Intosh ; 8, Myra Dow.

Drawing.—George Bain.

Sewing.—Elsie Borthwick.

Class 1 Sen. A.

1, Gordon Patterson; 2, Dorothy Brown; 3, Margaret Bennet; 4, Margaret Brown; 5, Jessie Nicolson; 6, David Findlay; 7, Dorothy Dewar; 8, Violet Crerar.

Sewing.—Jessie White.

Drawing.—Margaret Brown and Jessie White (equal).

Class 1 Sen. B.

1, Freda Garrie; 2, Christina Currie; 3, Margaret Ratcliffe; 4, Catherine M'Nab; 5, Catherine Tait; 6, Jean Rennie; 7, Winifred M'Lellan; 8, Alexander Montgomery.

Drawing.—Clare Taylor.

Sewing.—Dorothy Imrie.

Class 1 Sen. C.

1, James Milne; 2, Ailidh M'Gillivray; 3, Jean Paterson and John Small (equal); 5, Doris Livingston; 6, Elizabeth Mercer; 7, Catherine Slater; 8, Mary D. Tait.

Drawing.—Ailidh M'Gillivray. *Sewing.*—Margaret Maxwell.

Class 1 Sen. D.

1, Frances Niven; 2, Gladys Beattie; 3, Jean Ewan; 4, Mary Grant; 5, Agnes Ross; 6, Joan Paterson; 7, Isabella Simpson; 8, Constance Wyper.

Drawing.—Frances Niven.

Sewing.—Mary Grant.

Class 2 Jun. A.

1, Margaret Bee; 2, John Millar; 3, Frances Woodward; 4, Evelyn Gardie; 5, George Robertson; 6, Rachel Quinnell; 7, Winifred Harris; 8, Marjorie Rowley.

Drawing.—Frances Woodward. *Sewing.*—Margaret Bee.

Class 2 Jun. B.

1, Marjorie Shields; 2, Thomas Jackson; 3, Mary Frame; 4, Jean Ritchie and Muriel Hastie (equal); 6, Winifred Cormack; 7, William M'Donald; 8, Ann Skinner.

Drawing.—Isobel Lorine.

Needlework.—Jean Ritchie.

Class 2 Jun. C.

1, Anna Hogg; 2, Alice Ferguson; 3, Elizabeth M'William; 4, Jessie B. M'Lean; 5, Watt Purves; 6, Victoire M'Leod; 7, Agnes Bethune; 8, Mary Forrester.

Drawing.—Lauchlan Forsyth. *Sewing.*—Margaret Colburn.

Class 2 Jun. D.

1, George Wilson; 2, Arthur Watson; 3, Margaret Jamieson; 4, Sheila Black; 5, Francis Brydon; 6, Agnes Thornton; 7, Lillian Underhill; 8, William M'Callum.

Drawing.—Arthur Watson.

Needlework.—Mary Robertson.

Class 1 Jun. A.

1, Gertrude Levy; 2, Helen Young; 3, Alexander Bey; 4, Jean M'Killop; 5, John Lister; 6, Margaret Gooding; 7, Samuel Pass; 8, William Fairbairn.

Sewing.—Helen Young.

Drawing.—Jean M'Killop.

Class 1 Jun. B.

1, Margaret Rye; 2, John Daniels and Doris Lingard (equal); 4, Cyril Henderson; 5, Doreen Graham; 6, Margaret Marshall; 7, Margaret Tait; 8, Jane M'Walter.

Drawing.—John Daniels.

Needlework.—Doris Lingard.

Class 1 Jun. C.

1, Stella Weddel; 2, Margaret Glen; 3, Robert Storach; 4, Norah Smith; 5, Jessie Rankin; 6, Denis Lyon; 7, Helen Simpson; 8, William Duncanson.

Drawing.—William Gray.

Needlework.—Stella Weddel.

Class 1 Jun. D.

1, Eleanor Ginsburg; 2, Elizabeth Macdonald and Agnes Morrison (equal); 4, Agnes Robertson; 5, Isobel Robertson; 6, Muriel M'Dougall; 7, James Brown; 8, Jeanne Bauchope and Gordon Thomson (equal).

Sewing.—Ella Moore.

Drawing.—Isobel Robertson.

Sen. Infant A.

1, Jean Swain; 2, Margaret Ewan; 3, Jean Smith; 4, Ranald Anderson; 5, Christina Jobson; 6, David Durie; 7, Elizabeth Chalmers; 8, Albert Grant.

Sen. Infant B.

1, Joyce Cumming; 2, Sydney Frame; 3, Marjorie J. Dewar; 4, Douglas Mann; 5, Rhoda A. Dickson; 6, Jean M. Smart; 7, Sheila M. Mather; 8, Norman Gay.

Sen. Infant C.

1, Jean Matheson; 2, Edwin Knight; 3, George Jeffrey; 4, Muriel Newlands; 5, Alexander Robertson; 6, Eric Cunningham; 7, Robert Smith; 8, Margaret Thom.

Sen. Infant D.

1, Marjorie G. Ritchie; 2, Robert Mackenzie; 3, John M. Shand; 4, Margaret S. MacBeath; 5, Fiona M. Mackenzie; 6, Douglas G. Greig; 7, Margaret S. Mills; 8, Robert G. Brydon.

Jun. Infant A.

1, John Forsyth; 2, Janet Brown; 3, William Skinner; 4, Catherine Simpson; 5, Kenneth Blair; 6, Marguerite M'Pake; 7, Evelyn Halley; 8, Alice Taylor.

Jun. Infant B.

1, Douglas Innes; 2, Reginald J. M'Minn; 3, Theodore N. Williamson; 4, Sym Darrock; 5, Georgina E. Connear; 6, Patricia M'Dermott; 7, Irene B. Spratt; 8, Robert G. Thomson.

Jun. Infant C.

1, Marjorie Hamilton; 2, Agnes E. Kinnear; 3, Alexander Tibbets; 4, Dorothy Horsburgh; 5, William Stewart; 6, Jessie Houston; 7, Alfred M'Glynn; 8, Kathleen Reid.

Jun. Infant D.

1, Robert Farmer; 2, Dorothy Halliday; 3, Isabel Esson; 4, Hazel Stewart; 5, Leila Sinha; 6, Jane Lee; 7, Michael Ginsburg; 8, Elizabeth Sey.

BURSARIES—

Secondary Bursaries were awarded last year to—

Jessie B. Blake, Agnes Murdison, Robert G. Ross, W. David Milne, Margaret M'K. Savage, Nancy B. Stewart, Frances L. Wilson, Isabella R. Bishop, Alma H.C. Bloor, Janet R. Martin, Alan MacRae, Catherine S. Rennie, Barbara A. W. Paterson, John P. Thomson, Muriel J. Watt, Janet M. Sanders.

Intermediate Bursaries were awarded to—

Margaret Dishington, Margaret Garrie, Margaret Brown, Adelaide Pass, Kathleen A. Balfour, Alfred G. Floyd, Andrew J. Heatlie, James D. H. Thomson, James R. Turner, Muriel M. Hunter, Isabel M. Simpson, Rhoda Speirs.

William Davidson, 3 Sen. A, was awarded a "Robertson" High School Bursary for 1928.

Dorothy M. Hurford and Catherine Turner were placed on the Merit List in this year's Bursary Competition at Edinburgh University.

At the Edinburgh Musical Festival (May 1929), Margaret F. Hutchison (1 Jun. B) took first place for Elocution (under nine years).

Winnie Hardie has passed the Higher Division and Ethel Syme the Elementary Examination of the Associated Board. Both are pupils of Mr Paterson.

J. May Dods was awarded 3rd Prize in the Essay Competition held last year by the League of Nations Union.

The following swimming records and championships are held by Former-Pupils:—

Ellen King.—World's Records—150 yds. Back-Stroke.
200 yds. Breast-Stroke.

British Championships.

150 yds. Back-Stroke.
200 yds. Breast-Stroke.
100 yds. Free Style, 3rd Place.

G. Howard.

Scottish Championship.

100 yds. Junior Breast-Stroke.
150 yds. Breast-Stroke Record.

Jean M'Dowall.

Scottish Record.
50 and 150 yds. Free Style.

George Kirkland.

Junior Life-Saving Champion of Scotland.

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