

Gillespie's  
High  
School  
Magazine

July 1942



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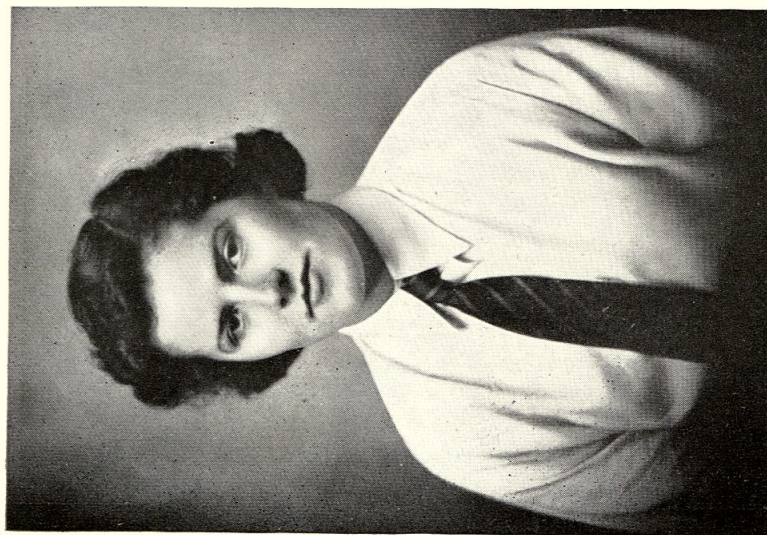
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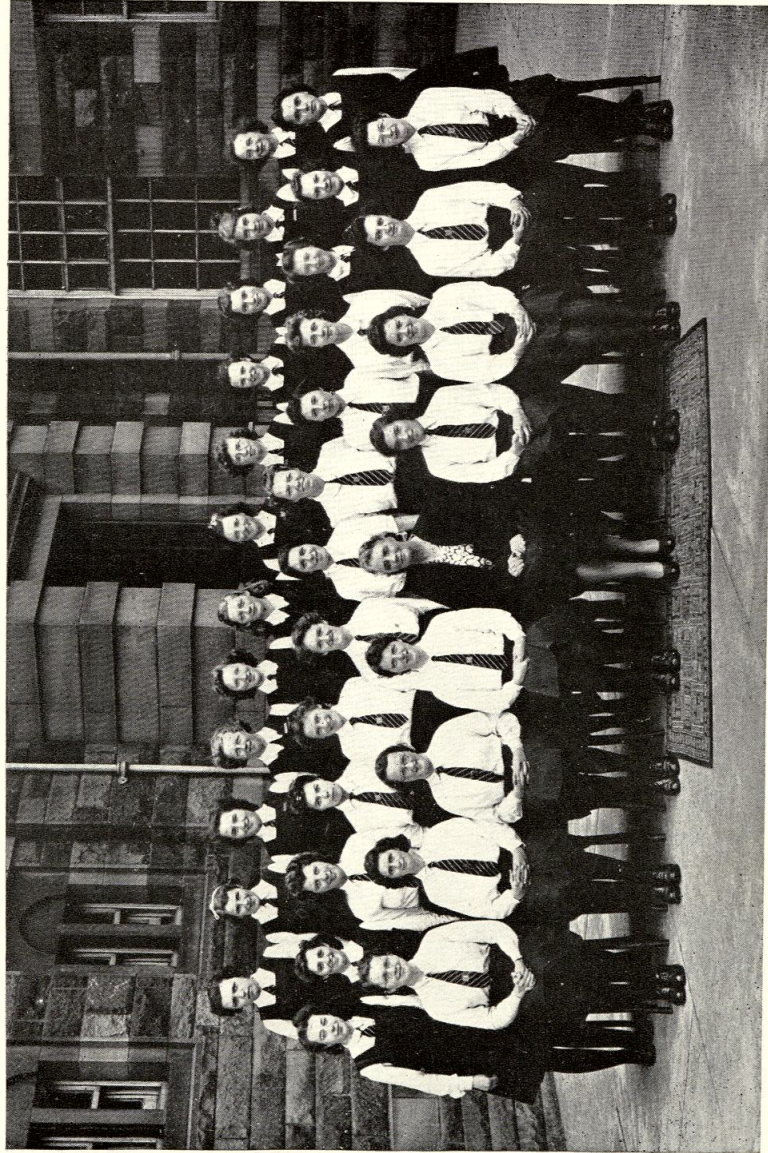
DUXES OF THE SCHOOL.



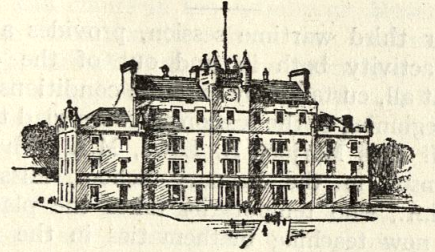
MARGARET MACPHERSON.



JEAN P. LAING.



I. ADAMSON, J. KAY, B. WALKER, M. ANDERSON, M. WATTIE, I. HENDERSON, J. CROWE, A. LITTLEJOHN, M. DONALDSON, H. PETER, B. CROMARTY, R. DUNLOP.  
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 C. MACANNA, M. MACPHERSON, E. SMITH, S. BRAIDWOOD, MISS ANDREW, M. JAMIESON, J. LAING, M. FAIRD, K. RAMSAY.



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JULY 1942

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### SCHOOL NOTES.

This, our third wartime session, provides a record of strenuous activity both in and out of the classroom, hardly, if at all, curtailed by external conditions.

At the beginning of the session we were glad to welcome to the staff Miss Marjory B. Lowe, M.A., who replaced Miss Thomson in the Primary School, Miss Dorothy Gordon, M.A., who temporarily takes the place of Miss Davidson, now teaching mathematics in the Secondary School, and Miss Elaine Murray, who acts as visiting teacher of Physical Training. The other newcomer this session, Mr John Macrae, F.R.C.O., has already made an assured place for himself by the tireless enthusiasm he has brought to developing all the musical activities of the school.

At the end of the Easter term we parted regretfully from Mrs Malcolm, whose varied gifts will be much missed not only in her own department of Domestic Science but in connection with all the social, and especially the dramatic, activities of the school. We wish her every success in her new and responsible post as Supervising Demonstrator to the Food Advice Centre for South-East Scotland. Her place during the Summer term has been filled by Miss Mary Mowat.

It is with a real sense of loss that we bid farewell to Miss Edith Hay and Miss Helen H. Bertram, M.A., both of whom are retiring from active service at the end of this session. Theirs has been, through many years, the quiet steadfast service and loyalty in which the "Gillespie tradition" is most surely grounded. Pupils and colleagues will long remember them both with affection and gratitude, and we wish them renewed health and many happy years of leisure.

The activities of the School Societies seem to have been stimulated rather than damped by the difficulties of the time! The Literary and Dramatic Society had a large membership and an interesting programme, and contributed an original Elizabethan Miscellany to the Christmas Concert. The Science Association has had a notably successful session, culminating in the "Fair" held in school on Saturday, 16th May, as a result of which £90 was handed over to Red Cross Funds. On the musical side this year has been a notable one in the history of the

school, marked by the outstanding successes of both orchestras and choirs in the Edinburgh Musical Festival, and by the formation of a large and enthusiastic Music Circle. The Sketch Club and the Swimming Club, thanks largely to the ungrudging services of Miss Allan and Miss Muir respectively, have maintained their good work. Sports day, held on Wednesday, 10th June, was greatly enjoyed and showed a record number of entries. The traditional Christmas parties were found impossible to arrange this year, but special Carol Services were held. At the end of the Easter term, Forms 4, 5 and 6 held a most enjoyable party, catering difficulties being surmounted by the guests bringing their own food—an arrangement which, incidentally, produced a banquet that would have astonished Lord Woolton.

The past year has been diversified by an unusual number of interesting visitors to the school. On 18th January Mr Richard Upcher, assisted by Miss Hilda Parsons as pianist, presented to the upper forms a fascinating programme of mimed folk-songs and ballads of many nations. On 2nd February we were privileged to have a visit from the Pilgrim Players, whose exquisitely finished performance of "Tobias and the Angel" will live long in the memories of the older girls. At the same time the Primary School renewed its acquaintance with Miss Bertha Waddell and her company from the Children's Theatre, whose gay programme of songs, mimes and short plays gave great delight. "Allies' Week" was signalled by a visit and an interesting address from Mrs Somerville Smith of the American Red Cross; during April we were reminded of another of the allied countries by the presence in school of a party of Polish teachers who were studying Scottish educational methods. On 15th May the school had the honour of a visit from the Lord Provost of Edinburgh (complete with chain of office and accompanied by several of the high officials of our city) who delivered a wise and witty address on "Saving". On 17th June Mr Donald Grant gave a most informative lecture on "America". At morning assembly we have had interesting talks from Miss Catriona Mackay of Bengal, Miss Dorothy Hutchinson, B.A., of Hong-Kong, and Miss Bowker of the Scripture Union.

Early in the session the school lost a valued friend by the sudden death of the Rev. Roderick J. Davies. His place as school chaplain has been filled by the Rev. James S. Stewart, who conducted the Christmas and Easter Services, and whose visits are always welcome.

At Founder's Day Service held on Friday, 12th June, the Chairman was Dr. J. B. Clark and the Speaker Professor Godfrey H. Thomson, Director of Studies, Moray House Training College. The scripture lesson was read from James Gillespie's own Bible, lent for the occasion by courtesy of the Master and Members of the Merchant Company. Much curiosity was aroused by the presence in the front of the platform of a strange machine slightly reminiscent of a spinning wheel, which proved to be one of the snuff-making machines actually used by James Gillespie, pieced together from remnants found in the cellar of his little shop in the High Street, and brought to the school by Professor Thomson, by permission of the City Chamberlain. On this occasion we were privileged to listen to one of the most stimulating Founder's Day Addresses ever given in our school; Professor Thomson held and delighted the younger part of his audience by recurring gleams of humour, and gave his older hearers much to ponder over. He spoke of the Gillespie brothers and their benefactions, and of how a school such as ours represented "the marriage of the old private benefactor with the new state support and control of education". He emphasised the importance of education and of teachers with a sense of vocation, in this age when "nothing stands between us and barbarism but our schools", had some thought-provoking comments to make on the dangers of complete state control of schools, and suggested several directions in which Scottish education might well progress. In particular he urged that the school leaving age should long before now have been raised, and he pleaded that more attention should be given to, and much more money spent on, the average boy and girl. There was still a disproportionate amount of consideration given to those pupils—at most the top eighth of the school population—whose bent was towards the University, and we had far yet to go, and could learn from Germany, in the matter of providing

suitable education for the domestically-minded girl and the mechanically-minded boy. The Senior Prefect, Sheila Braidwood, thanked Professor Thomson for his address, and the presentation by two of the youngest scholars of a snuff-box to the speaker and a buttonhole to the chairman rounded off a Founder's Day Service which upheld the tradition of such occasions in every respect save one—the Scottish Education Department had vetoed the granting of a Monday holiday!

This year the school has gained the record number of 45 Group Leaving Certificates. Three pupils—Katherine Ramsay, Jean Laing and Effie Smith—were creditably placed on the Merit List for bursaries at Edinburgh University, and Muriel Baird has been awarded the Strang Steel Bursary of £30 a year for three years. Form 5 have again been given a course of lectures in First Aid and Sick Nursing under the auspices of the Red Cross Society. At the time of going to press the departments concerned are busy preparing for the Exhibition of Work on Wednesday, 24th June, and for the Closing Concert to be held in the Usher Hall on 2nd July.

One important feature of the year remains to be recorded—the service the school has done for others, and in particular our contribution to the national war effort. As particularised elsewhere, the Christmas Concert, the F.P. Concert, the Science Association's Fair, and Sports Day, all contributed their quota to various war charities. At Christmas two large cases of books, toys and games were sent to camp schools and hostels for evacuated children in the Borders—and in the early days of spring a charming token of gratitude reached our school in the shape of a large box of exquisite snowdrops picked and sent by some of the children who had received gifts. Toys and books sent to the cripple children at Earlston were gratefully acknowledged in individual letters. In spite of the increasing difficulty of obtaining wool, the knitting of comforts for the Forces has gone on, and Miss Wood has been able to despatch a total of 264 articles to the Women's Voluntary Services, and of 327 articles to the Highland Society (which provided wool to be knitted). The Savings Association, carried on with such a willing

expenditure of time and labour by Miss Marr, Miss Maclean and Miss Paton, now boasts over 700 members. Up to the week ending on Friday, 19th June, a sum of £4,029, 12s. has been collected this session, representing a weekly average of £115, 2s. 8d.

We are glad to record that a section of the Girls' Training Corps has been formed in connection with our school. The inaugural parade on 19th May was graced by the presence of the Lady Provost, and under the leadership of Miss M. E. R. Henderson, Miss Davidson, Miss Paton, and Miss Murray, the section is shaping well.

Lastly, a good proportion of our senior girls are proposing to spend part of their summer vacation at war work. Some of the girls of Forms 5 and 6 are joining the Land Army; and in place of the "school journeys" of happier days a School Camp at Blairgowrie is being organised, where over seventy girls, with accompanying staff, hope to devote a month to the important national service of fruit-picking.

Our thanks are again due to all the donors of special prizes. The school owes much to their continued liberality. The librarians have much pleasure in acknowledging gifts of books from the following former pupils:—Misses Violet Begbie, Shaena Bruce, Margaret Macnaughton, Elma Brotherton, Moira Haig, Maureen Lee, Joan Forge, Betty Gall, Dorothy Lorimer, Nyasa Burn, Irene Cameron, Eleanor Arnott, Ruth McMillan, Frances Turnbull. It is with particular gratitude that we record a gift from Miss E. B. Sears of Buffalo Seminary, where Miss Napier taught for a year, of money for books to form the nucleus of an American section in the library.

A. E. F.

\* \* \* \*

## FROM THE SECONDARY DEPARTMENT.

### VALEDICTORY.

This is my school, my warm red school, my sprawling, well-beloved. Or so it used to be, before the mind was irked, before the nostril scented freedom, sleeping in the sunshine of Old Quad. At five I came here, countless years ago. Then life was . . . something it is not now. One was so very small. One told fantastic lies—white ponies in processions—do you remember? Christmas was lovely. Carols. Our window-sills were decked amazingly, with cottonwool. *And Hallowe'en!* We dooked! Someone said recently, apples still smelt of Hallowe'en. One got bigger, rosier. One's handwriting got worse. One made friends, waged long fantastic wars out on the Links. Vivien was our captain, Such age-long dinner-times there used to be! Later, more strenuous wars with the "A" crowd (we were 2 Sen. B.) Hostilities continued, after a fashion, until the Amalgamation, when we discovered they were human after all! One made friends, quarrelled venomously, and "didn't speak" for years, until quite suddenly, walked out from round the corner Reconciliation with a torch to melt the ice.

The Dairy, Vantas Drinks, The Tuckshop, and long lyings upon Links,—Icecream of course, and Nailrods, Bubbly-gum, and Sherbet Dabs,—oh joy, oh joy! Oh sorrow, sorrow, sorrow, that such things are no more!

The Qualifying was a piece of cheese. One left the Kingdom of the Young, long sunny afternoons of sleep, composition, and raffia, mornings of "Mental." Amazing Christmas concerts of humiliation. I have no ear for music. I rendered "Annie Laurie" (violin). Oh sorrow, sorrow, sorrow,—they have not yet forgotten, and they never will. Trust them!

The Highergrade was terribly exciting. The First Year was great fun. The prefects scared one stiff. So very big.

So stern. Hockey was marvellous, too. *That* soon wore off. And yet, ponder on this; I have played for my school. True, they had literally no one else [first winter of the war], but *facts* cannot be erased. I was tremendously

proud of myself but the school will never have a more incompetent goalkeeper, although, mark you, I did try hard.

The Societies were always pleasant. Long chatty evenings of debates or lectures in Room 12. I never spoke. Too shy. Still am. Work was avoided. One made friends. Oh, crazy years. Life wasn't bad.

The War. Assignments. Back to school, but all was changed. A different feeling, somehow. Never mind. One made more friends, lost some. One had to sober down. Even to work. You see, there were the Highers, but they, all said and done, were not so bad.

This last year. Queer. And lonely in a way for those who were no more. Muddled, chaotic, sick of it, wouldn't have missed it, flaunting a badge, in scarlet tights, our attic Home from Home, faces, voices, faces and ha'p'ny's for your milk. "I didn't mean to forget, really."

But I have forgotten. So many things. Remains a great fantastic jumbled pattern to be mumbled over in one's dotage. Things pleasant, things not so pleasant, sun on the Top Corridor, faces, voices, faces. Goodbye, attic. Goodbye, little red school on the hill. Goodbye, faces. Goodbye, you. Goodbye, schooldays.

*You weren't so bad, really.*

KATHERINE RAMSAY, Form 6.

\* \* \* \*

#### THE SIGN.

And wouldst thou mock,

As from thy wall

Thou takest stock

Of one and all?

Thy lying face

We've learnt to hate!

Our upward gaze

As we come late

Encounters thine

Just as we enter.

O falsest sign—

REST CENTRE!

JEAN LAING, Form 6A.

#### LANGUAGES.

*(With apologies to any who feel they need them.)*

Mind you—I don't exactly object to learning languages if they are going to be of any use to me. I don't absolutely refuse to wade through proses and sentences of various languages if they will be of service to me in the future. But as far as I can see, the sentences we learn at school are not really very serviceable.

What are we diligently taught to say in French? "My grandmother is sitting in the back garden." Hm. In the first place I don't possess a grandmother. In the second place she would probably be a victim to rheumatics and would therefore not be sitting in the back garden at this time of year. And in the third place—who would want to know where she was anyway? That sentence is not very useful. The second type of French sentence recurs again and again. "Please let me have 1 lb. of butter and  $\frac{1}{2}$  dozen eggs." "Please let me have . . ."? It would be more to the point to say, "Dear Sir, I should be very grateful if you would consider being kind enough to give me my week's butter ration and my annual egg, if you please, sir."

All the same, the French we learn *may* be of use to us some day—if we wait long enough. Some day someone *may* ask me where the pencil of my aunt is, so that I shall be able to answer with feeling, that "le crayon de ma tante est sur la table."

The German language is a different question, however. German sentences are sensible and to the point—although most of them are concerning funerals and train accidents. We could now approach a German in the street, if we got the chance, and tell him fluently that, either (a) his grandfather had committed suicide, or (b) his grandfather had been murdered by his grandmother. I am convinced that one of these phrases will be useful some day, and one feels so superior when one has a choice of two phrases instead of only one.

The crowning insult, however, is the type of sentences printed in Latin papers. Who on earth wants to tell an Italian 'in good, idiomatic, classical Latin' that, "if he had not eaten his lunch, his mother would not have been

pleased?" I don't. What is more, I have not the remotest intention of explaining to any Italian, ancient Roman or other, that "Hannibal, having collected supplies, the summer being nearly spent, when he had counted his foot-soldiers and divided by four, as soon as he had filled up his ration books—which took two days as he was only of average intelligence—struck camp." Don't ask what he struck it with—this is an idiom peculiar to the Romans. (And, believe me, most things about the Romans were peculiar—but that is beside the point.)

The type of sentence we ought to learn is the type that we can use without our hearers thinking we are either (a) daft, or (b) half-witted. I should like to be able to say in French "Could you kindly give me some petrol without coupons?" or "Have you any cigarettes under the counter?"

But—this is perhaps more important—I should like to be able to say correctly and fluently in German with the right amount of emphasis and good pronunciation—"Do you mind standing on the linoleum so that I can shoot you without destroying the carpet?"

MARGUERITE COMBEY, Form 6A.

\* \* \* \*

### THE ART OF POETRY.

(As applied to school magazines.)

There is a certain 'nuance' of difference between School Magazine Poetry and any other poetry in the world: that touching simplicity of diction and subject, ever varied by the sweet complexity of its metre and the glorious uncertainty of its rhyme.

Let me explain through an example. I will hurt no feelings by choosing a particularly horrible poem (by Professor Joad's standards) of my own. The title is "To the Carpet." It begins like this:

"In fine September's lovely bloom."

Now this has obviously nothing to do with a carpet. Conclusion—it must have been put in merely for the rhyme. So let us turn to the second line to find out:

"Some maidens sat them in a room."

Told you so! And then, whoever heard of schoolgirls being called "maidens!" And is Elizabethan grammar—"sat them"—(I *think* it is Elizabethan) really necessary in a twentieth century poem?

"Alas to say the floor was bare."

Now *that* is more to the point. I could say much about the bare floors of—but to continue the poem:

"They practically tore their hair."

Sheer mistaken judgment: tearing your hair doesn't have any lasting effect in the days of "perms" and numerous (very numerous) mirrors.

"So next day when the sun did shine."

A lot of hope there was of that—even in September.

"A carpet came to school at nine."

Wrong again—it was ten to nine—or it ought to have been.

"But now I fear their thoughts are musty."

That is more padding, and a mixed metaphor at that.

"Because their carpet is so dusty."

And that is the only true fact in the whole poem!

MARGARET MACPHERSON, Form 6A.

\* \* \* \*

### "COME YE IN PEACE——?"

The pilot steadied the 'plane and reminded his passenger that he must detach his 'phone before he jumped. He waited, cursing softly under his breath at the delay—every moment was vital if he was to escape at all. At last he saw his passenger climb stiffly out on to the wing, salute and, without a pause, somersault into space. The pilot returned the salute somewhat grimly, watched the vague opening parachute, hardly visible in the starlit night, for a moment, then turned his thoughts to his own worries. If only he didn't meet one of those patrolling night-fighters: these British pilots had confoundedly sharp eyes!



The erstwhile passenger landed jarringly but safely, and, with the mechanical ease of long practice, gathered in the black parachute and gropingly hid it in the thick heather. He knew exactly where he was in this great spread of moorland and mountain. He knew exactly where the village was which hid the secret he must find out for the Leader. His plans had been worked out for him with characteristic thoroughness and foresight. No detail had been overlooked—even his identity card had been reduced to the state of dog-eared grubbiness of every card which had been carried since the outbreak of war. He felt a glow of exultation—he *could not* fail! The part of a young soldier on leave revisiting the scene of a happy holiday in the days before the war could not be difficult to play. For he had been here before. Even then, before the war, he had been playing a part—that of a colonial mining engineer visiting the Mother Country. Lying there in the heather, waiting for the dawn, he let his memory wander back to that time. He remembered one day in particular. He had been speaking to an old man after one of his long, informative walks across the moors, and he had remarked, for the sake of making conversation, that after a walk upon the moor he felt as if—what was the silly phrase he had used?—as if he had been in the company of someone or something very friendly. The old man had removed his pipe from his mouth and said slowly: “Aye: The muirs are frien’ly—if ye come in peace; but they say that gin an enemy comes, wi’ evil in his hert, the muirs ’ll find thir ain ways o’ hinderin’ him frae cairryin’ out his plans.”—Why did he remember that now? Bah! was he going to become nervy over an old man’s superstitious tale? He had better get some sleep before he began imagining things.

He awoke to a grey dawn and sprang up, ready to make for the village. Then he paused. The greyness was mist—that cold, clinging, persistent mist known only in the Scottish moorlands. After a moment’s hesitation he set off for the village which he knew to be only an hour’s walk away, and of which he had marked the direction the night before. But the mist had confused him, and after a couple of hours’ walk he still had not reached the village. He felt a tiny twinge of uneasiness, a slight prickle along

his spine, and found he was repeating the words “—if ye come in peace.” With a shake he recovered himself and went on. The mist showed no sign of clearing but appeared to be thickening. The clammy walls seemed to be pressing in on him almost like hands pushing him back,—“if ye come in peace.” “Stop being a fool!” he told himself angrily.

He stumbled on because he felt he could not endure to sit down and hear the silence drumming in his ears. There was no wind, only this featureless implacable mist which silently opposed him. It seemed to writhe about him mirthfully: he could almost hear its laughter . . . . He pulled himself up short. This nonsense must stop.

The day wore on. He tried many tracks but they lost themselves in the mist-dimmed heather. He seemed to reach a dead-end whichever way he turned. “—if ye come in peace.” His uneasiness returned and remained with him—a grey ghost by his side, which whispered ever: “—if ye come in peace.” His resistance began to give way. There was some nameless horror in the mist. It pierced even his normally unimaginative soul. Still he went on, trying to drown his thoughts by walking noisily, but the heather prevented this and the silence became even more intense. Soon he became afraid to break it. He felt horribly isolated and the cold fingers of panic settled on his heart. He suddenly stood still and mouthed the words “—if ye come in peace.” Then he began to run. Civilisation was forgotten. He was a primitive being fleeing in terror from something he could not understand. He ran as if in a nightmare through the hushed white mist which did not impede him now but seemed to close in behind and join in the chase. At last his foot caught in a tussock and he fell on his face, clawing at the heather and gasping in terror. The mist hovered around and over him. He rolled over and wildly tried to push it away with his hands, but it seemed to mock him and relentlessly rolled over him. It muffled every sound he made, suffocating him. Then something snapped inside his head.

The Home Guard found him in the sunshine of the next morning, less than a hundred yards from the village. He was incoherent with terror and could only babble, over and

over again, one phrase which sounded like "—if ye come in peace."

CHRISTINA C. MACANNA, Form 5A.

\* \* \* \*

### THE BROKEN MELODY.

The wind howled, the rain lashed against the window panes, the candle flame fluttered in the draught casting weird shadows on the walls, but the man bent over the piano-keys paid no heed. Time and again he would raise his eyes from the manuscript paper and glance at a little worn book from whose pages he seemed to be seeking inspiration.

He was writing a melody to the words of a poem he had found, but it seemed to be a fruitless task. The melody rang in his mind, yet whenever he tried to write it down the notes refused to come. He had been told by the music-seller that many men had tried to write a melody to "The Herald of the Dawn" but none had succeeded.

A distant clock chimed one after midnight. The man sighed, laid down his pen, and commenced to play. He did not look at his manuscript but gazed straight ahead into the dark recesses of the room. Slowly but surely a melody was born beneath his fingers; a low haunting tune steadily rising in sequence, growing in volume, until the room was filled with a melody of strange and unearthly beauty.

Beyond the circle of wavering light he could see dim shadowy figures writing and playing on strange instruments. The faint echoes of their attempts did not affect his melody. He watched them as one by one they ceased their efforts and his tune alone soared to heights of heavenly harmony.

A sudden loud crash on the door shattered the sound of playing and the door was roughly opened. Four figures filed into the room. The dim candlelight glistened on their topboots, shone on their hard, lined faces and illumined the swastikas on their arms and the outspread wings of the eagles on their caps.

"You seem to be happy, Herr Bindel. We are sorry to disturb your flow of genius but the Gestapo at last have

hunted down the man who has been responsible for signalling to British aircraft which have tried to desecrate the soil of Germany," said the leader.

"What have you and your kind done for Germany? Crushed out the love of art and music from a country which in years gone by echoed to the sounds of music and dancing. Yes, you have no love for music; the music you love to hear is the sound of tanks rolling over a defeated country, the music of machine gun fire; the sound of a child's screams as buildings hurtle down. To you, that is music, but I know a better kind of music—listen . . . ."

Once more the melody sounded; cadence on cadence fell on the ears of the four men; once more it was higher, yet higher, and as the chords reached a triumphant climax one of the figures moved slightly and the next moment crashing discord shattered the melody. The man crumpled up and fell side-ways to the floor where he lay still and silent.

One by one the four men slowly left the room and the sound of their footsteps died away in the night.

NAN M. BRYDON, Form 5B.

\* \* \* \*

### THE CHURCH IN THE WOODS.

I wandered on through the little dell where the brook chattered over the pebbles, laughing to itself, the trees whispered and swayed together and the sun filtered through the foliage to fall in a chequered shade on the grass.

Suddenly from nowhere the sound of an organ penetrated the stillness. The music was more beautiful than I had ever heard before. Was I at last able to hear the music of the Spheres? It seemed to urge me forward and I proceeded as in a daze not knowing which path I took.

I rounded a bend in the mossy path and there in all its Gothic beauty stood a church, gloriously modest, hiding behind some trees. I moved towards the door, the organ pealed more loudly and I stepped unheeded over the threshold, stood bareheaded inside and gazed wonderingly—

Shafts of sunlight streamed through the stained glass windows showing the exquisite carving to perfection.

There the lectern and pulpit stood in place, but rotted away with age and neglect.

The theme music changed.

"And did those feet in Ancient Time?"

I wondered. The organist played on totally unaware of my presence and I listened spellbound.

Here was true peace—peace of body and mind. The clamour and hustle of civilisation had no place here. This was a sanctuary—somewhere apart where one could try to forget the anxiety and worry of life.

The organ music melted into stillness. I started and crept from the church and continued my way back to the village.

I stopped a peasant and asked him who played the organ in the small church in the woods.

He eyed me curiously, "There h'ant been a church there for nigh three hundred years, zur. It was struck by lightning and burned to the ground.

I wended my homeward way—wondering.

JEAN P. STEWART, FORM 4A.

\* \* \* \*

### "LE PANTO."

(With apologies to G. K. Chesterton.)

White legs kicking on the hard stage floor,  
And the takings of the Box Office fast and high do soar.  
There is laughter that is roaring from the 'Gods' down to  
the pit,

And on the lips of older folk flick'ring smiles do sit,  
Prince Charming 'sin his dressing-room preparing for the fray  
She dons her war-paint hurriedly and joins the chorus gay.  
The villain with moustachios is lurking in the wings  
While little fairy Pinkletoes pirouettes and sings.  
Dainty Princess Goldilocks is weeping full of woe.  
But debonair Prince Charming will soon be 'on the go'  
To save her from the ruthless clutch of Fearful Bogey Sin.

Their swords will flash and steel will clash—Prince  
Charming 's sure to win.  
Happiness returns to reign as Once upon a time,

Bells ringing everywhere,  
Banishing every care.  
Long live the Happy Pair  
Reigning in Pantomine.

"ASHFIELD."

\* \* \* \*

### THE VOICE OF A VIOLIN.

You can hear the breaker's angry roar,  
Or the rippling waves on a coral shore,  
Or the echo of old songs—heard no more—  
In the notes of a violin—

You can hear sweet sounds of pure delight,  
The thrilling song of a lark in flight,  
Or the haunting chant of a faery sprite—  
In the strains of a violin—

There's the whispering sigh of a fountain's spray,  
The curlew's call at the break of day,  
The murmuring brooklet far sway—  
In the sound of a violin—

Some like the song of a summer breeze,  
And some the choir of rustling trees,  
But sweeter far to one than these—  
Is the voice of a violin.

LOLA TRENWITH, FORM 3A.

\* \* \* \*

### A WARNING.

All our clothes are rationed now,  
And we must to take great care  
To mend and sew our uniform  
Until it is fit to wear.

For when our coupons all are used  
 And we want something new.  
 It's no use wishing, 'cos we've got  
 To make the old ones do.

So if you want to climb a tree,  
 Or anything so shocking,  
 Remember that at night you'll have  
 To sit and darn your stocking.

And therefore, pretty maiden,  
 Whether it's cold or warm,  
 Whatever you are doing,  
 Preserve your uniform.

NORMA HUGHES, Form 3A.

\* \* \* \*

#### SHIP'S BOTTLES.

It has always been my great desire to collect the various kinds of bottles thrown over by all manner of ships, large and small. The library mantelpiece at home is becoming congested with the varied specimens of my collection, each with its own special shape, size, and story.

The majority of bottles which I have chanced upon have been lying on the sea-shore, the only exception being a peculiar, flat-surfaced, rather irregular-shaped bottle. This keepsake was given to me by an old West Coast sailor who owned a small fishing-boat on Loch Long. On finding out that I collected bottles he gave me his find and told me it had been lying in his net when he drew this in. To my disappointment there was no name on it, but I always value it as my most interesting specimen.

A tall bottle, its glass with the rather mottled effect of 'Blue John,' has a wicker cover for protection which has been partly washed away by either a storm or sharp, rough, rocks. It also is unnamed. One bottle has a leather surface mantling it, while another has a dim picture of a sun-set in the Highlands, and is marked on the rim 'The Witch.' Still another has a wicker covering and is sealed with red wax. On looking over my collection of fourteen I happened to glance at the foot of a barrelled-shaped bottle

and discovered on the outside edge a stamp bearing the name 'Schannah.' The nationality of this bottle is still a mystery, which I mean to solve some day when the strife in the world has come to a close.

My favourite bottle is, however, quite small and is unlike any bottle I have ever seen. The sides of it are oval, and on the flat front and back are circles embedded in the surface; while its neck is peculiarly shaped, rather like a twisting snake. This specimen is brown and uncovered.

I expect to some people this hobby is queer and unusual, but to my mind it holds not only great interest but a great enjoyment.

MORAG BEATON, Form 3B.

\* \* \* \*

#### THE LOST PATROL.

One day a patrol of guides along with another company of guides, were given a number of compass directions to a certain place, where, when they arrived, they were to light a fire. This patrol followed the directions as best they could and landed in a field near Blackford Hill and waited expectantly for the rest of the party. They found out later that they should have arrived in Grange Loan!

This is how the story goes:—

Not long ago it did transpire,  
 Some guides set out to light a fire,  
 They wandered on and on until  
 They reached a field near Blackford Hill.

And there they waited bright and hearty  
 The arrival of the expected party.  
 But to their horror and their shame  
 The 'expected' party never came.

They might have waited all day long,  
 Listening to the blackbird's song,  
 But—their commissioner took a hand,  
 And rescued them from 'No Man's Land.'

JOYCE MILLER, Form 3D.

**MY ISLAND.**

A silv'ry beach, some coco-palms,  
A limpid green lagoon,  
An atoll in a mystic sea,  
Beneath a tropic moon.

The stars go out—a golden glow  
Transforms the eastern sky—  
The dawn-wind breathes, and the sweet souls  
Of flow'rs have passed me by.

My island!—where I long to be  
At dawn, and dusk, and noon,  
Tho' my white-winged ship takes me far and wide,  
We'll seek your haven soon.

MAY MACKIE, Form 2A.

\* \* \* \*

**LULLABY.**

(For a stormy night.)

My baby—sleep gently, sleep soundly, my darling.  
The rain pours outside and the weather is drear,  
The winds fill the earth and the sky with their snarling,  
But you, oh my baby, are safe with me here.

This square little house will protect thee from tempests,  
The love of thy parents will shield thee from strife—  
—Will shield thee from strife till they go to their long rests.  
But they will prepare thee—before that—for life.

My child, rest secure as the winds shake our steading,  
Let winds fret and rains pour and thunderstoms growl.  
They cannot break love's tie; no matter their raging  
—Thy mother stands by thee, through fair and through foul.

JEAN C. MACANNA, Form 1A.

**"SWEETS ARE TO BE RATIONED."**

They have rationed the ham,  
The sugar and jam,  
The butter, the eggs, and the tea,  
But I started with fright,  
On hearing to-night  
Of the rationing of sweeties for me.

There will be nothing thrilling,  
In possessing a shilling,  
And a shop full of goodies galore,  
If on showing your card  
With a look good and hard  
You are told that for you nothing more.

So I think you'll agree  
That the best thing for me  
Is to stop all this eating of candy,  
And to buy up more stamps,  
To build ships, planes and tanks,  
And besides have a nest egg that's handy.

MARY SMALL, Form IC.

\* \* \* \*

**A WOODLAND PARTY.**

Come children, let us tread softly through the wood to  
the aged oak-tree with the gnarled bark. There we may  
see a real woodland party. Pick your steps cautiously as  
the guests are timid creatures.

We have arrived in time. The trumpeter has just  
sounded his call and the revels are about to begin. Here  
come the guests. Some appear in twos, while others file  
in singly, with the beetle leading the way looking blacker  
than ever. The dragon fly, flashing green, orange and  
blue is followed by his friends. What a contrast in  
colour the beetle and dragonfly make! The moth, with  
its downy plumage is there too. He is followed by the  
hornet, who has brought the wasp on condition that he is  
not mischievous. Suddenly from among the moss the  
dormouse comes leading his blind friend the mole. The

mole is attired in a dinner-suit of costly black velvet. Sitting close by eating his fill of lettuce is Mr Rabbit looking spruce after his wash in the morning dew. In the branches of the oak tree many different kinds of birds are chirping and twittering giving music to the party.

Under the oak tree a mushroom acts as a table. Round it the smaller creatures sit sipping nectar from flowers. The table has an assortment of wild flowers. The squirrel drowns much chatter with the noise of cracking nuts. When the feast is finished the guests begin to exhibit their skill. The spider darts about like an arrow and spins a web as fine as gossamer. The grasshopper does a sprightly dance accompanied by the shrill singing of his friend the cricket.

Night has fallen, and the glow-worm comes out with his light to enable our friends to carry on their party.

HELEN TAIT, Form 1E.

## FROM THE SENIORS.

### RATIONING.

Will you go shopping, Marjorie dear?  
How I dread those words from mother,  
For on this rationing, I'm not quite clear,  
Those coupons are, oh! such a bother.

Coupons for butter and coupons for jam,  
Points for the sardines, but coupons for lamb,  
Points for fruit, but coupons for ham,  
Coupons for butter, but points for Spam.

Sausages, sugar, socks and ties,  
Coupons for everything any one buys,  
Eight for a blazer, but what a surprise!  
Thirteen are demanded from a girl my size.

Utility this and utility that,  
Two coupons for stockings but none for a hat,  
Coupons for beef, except lights for the cat,  
You just take the lean along with the fat.

I wish they'd ration the long school hours,  
And the teachers' homework powers,  
So that I might enjoy the sunshine and showers  
Now coming to life with the Springtime flowers.

MARJORIE ROY, 3 Senior A.

\* \* \* \*

### SAVINGS.

Whene'er you get some money,  
Just put it in the bank,  
To help our eager workers  
To build another tank,  
For if we save and save and save  
There will come a happy day,  
When we've knocked old Hitler out,  
And everyone is gay,  
So please do save until the end,  
Then you can spend and spend and spend.

IRENE DUNBAR, 3 Senior B.

**THE WIND AND I.**

We dance through valleys wild and green,  
 The wind and I,  
 And ruffle the moonshine's silken sheen,  
 As we fly  
 Over the meadows, we love to play,  
 The wind and I  
 At making the treetops rock and sway,  
 But by-and-by  
 We soften, and as the shadows creep  
 The wind and I fall fast asleep.

VIVIENNE SPITTLE, 3 Senior C.

\* \* \* \*

**AN INCIDENT IN A RAILWAY CARRIAGE.**

As the train drew up at the quiet station of the small village of Curriehill and the passengers alighted, my brother and I went across the platform and seated ourselves in an empty carriage. We were not alone for long, however, for an elderly lady accompanied by a young man came in and sat down on seats opposite us.

"There's something familiar about that man's face, Albert," I whispered. "I'm sure I've seen him before." "I can't remember ever seeing him before," said my brother, "and he doesn't seem to know you, anyway."

We had been chatting together for some time when we were suddenly startled by a voice inquiring as to where we were going. The amazing thing about it was, however, that the voice seemed to come from the empty seat next to us. The lady and gentleman on the seats opposite did not seem to have heard it as they were still conversing quietly together.

Albert and I looked everywhere for some hidden person whose voice we apparently had heard, but found no one.

Then the voice from the empty seat beside us, spoke again, this time asking, "Is that your brother?" There was a pause and then the voice added, "I did not see him with you that evening."

Albert and I looked round completely mystified, and then noticed that the lady and gentleman were smiling at

us. The gentleman had a merry twinkle in his eye and I gazed at him in bewilderment.

All of a sudden I realised who he was—the ventriloquist whom I had seen performing recently at my friend's birthday party.

AVRIL JOHNSTON, 2 Senior A.

\* \* \* \*

**A LIMERICK.**

There was an old man of Dundee,  
 Who climbed to the top of a tree,  
 It was done for a joke,  
 But the highest branch broke,  
 And he fell on his H - E - A - D.

LUCY FLOWERS, 2 Senior C.

\* \* \* \*

**THE CHILDREN'S THEATRE.**

On the 1st of April we were visited by the "Children's Theatre" for the second time in succession. As half-past one drew near everyone began to feel excited as we made our way over to the "gym." hall. We had not long to wait as the programme began in a few minutes. In the distance we heard "cuckoo! cuckoo!" and then all at once a pretty face popped out from behind the red velvet curtain and exclaimed, "Item number—" and the audience supplied the needed number with a hearty roar. The opening song was "I've come to marry fair Margaret," an English folk-tune which everyone enjoyed very much. I think the most popular act of all was a play called, "The Shadow Princess." It was about the clever way Princess Margaret tried to escape William the Conqueror's soldiers by getting away while her shadow was still flung where the sentinel kept guard. Other features included "The Scarecrow," a delightful dance done in a very clever fashion as the dancer ended in the same position as she began in. "The Dancing Shoes," another most enjoyable play, ended the performance in a most suitable way. We all hope that Miss Andrew will ask the players back again next year.

SHEILA PEARCEY, 2 Senior B.

**WARTIME.**

W for the W.A.A.F.'s. I wish I was one.  
 A for the A.R.P.—a job that's well done.  
 R for the Russians. We hope they will win.  
 T for the Tanks that are made with our tin.  
 I for the Indians who may change their tune.  
 M for Munitions that are such a boon.  
 E for the End that we hope will come soon.

JEAN MACPHERSON, 1 Senior A.

\* \* \* \*

**THE SCHOOLGIRL.**

I am just a schoolgirl of ten,  
 Very busy with paper and pen,  
 But as soon as my lessons are done,  
 I love to get out for some fun.

I rise quite early each morning,  
 On the days that I go to school,  
 In winter the day is just dawning,  
 But "Be Punctual" is a good rule.

My teacher is like Peter Pan,  
 To me in all her ways,  
 She always helps me all she can,  
 For I listen to all she says.

I know I shall sadly miss  
 My class when I have to go,  
 But I also feel as I write this  
 That some day it must be so.

ROSEMARY MUCKLOW, 1 Senior B.

\* \* \* \*

**THE STARS.**

The stars are very wonderful things,  
 A light, at night, to the earth each brings,  
 Are there people on them? If there are,  
 Do we, to them, look like a star?  
 Do they see us as we see them,  
 All shining and twinkling, like a gem?

EILEEN GREENBURY, 1 Senior C.

**FROM THE JUNIORS.****GOOD FRIDAY.**

On Good Friday we meant to rise at 6 o'clock to catch the 7.35 train over to Markinch to fetch our hens. Unfortunately the whole family slept in. We left the house with hardly anything to eat. Daddy thought there might be a restarant car on the train, but there was not. The train went right past Markinch and we were taken up to Cupar. We were able to get another train back down to Markinch very soon. We had to walk down to Milton. Daddy and I had two helpings of everything at dinner-time because we were so hungry. When we arrived up at Balbinnie we met Mr Stevenson, who took Daddy, Uncle Alec and me to see some chickens. He lifted one of the chickens out to let me feel the soft, cosy, furry fur. I felt many others. Daddy and Uncle Alec carried the crate between them. The only thing I carried was a goose egg that Aunt Margaret gave me. It is just about equal to four small eggs. Mr Stevenson told us a short cut through some fields, back to Markinch. We arrived home safely. At Haymarket I went round to Morrison Street to hire a taxi. When we went up Kaimes Road, I thought the crate might fall off but it did not. The hens names are Lady Ann Henderson, Corstorphine Charmer, Markinch Marvel, and Milton Miracle. The hen called Lady Ann Henderson is a good hen because she lays nearly every morning. We have had sixty-six eggs since Good Friday.

ANNE L. HENDERSON, 2 Junior A.

\* \* \* \*

**SATURDAY MORNINGS.**

On Saturday mornings I always give a sigh.  
 I have pennies in my pockets  
 But no sweeties can I buy.  
 I gaze at the Shop window  
 That once gave me a thrill  
 I must put my pennies in the war savings till.

DOROTHY FALCONER, 2 Junior B.



**MY HOLIDAY.**

My holiday was a very bad one indeed. Right at the very beginning I discovered I had spots. Mummy did not know what they were at first, but at last she found out. It was German measles and what a fuss there was. I was covered with spots and I had to stay in bed. I could not go out and play with my friends. The Germans are bad enough without giving us measles. What a holiday.

MARY FRIZELL, 1 Junior B.

\* \* \* \*

**THE LITTLE CHARWOMAN.**

Nancy is a little girl of two who lives near us. She had often watched her mummy washing the floor of the kitchenette. One day when her mummy was upstairs she saw a pot on the kitchenette floor. Thinking she would help her mummy, she began to wash the floor with what was in the pot. But, oh! dear, it was the soup for the dinner.

CLAIR PHILIP, 1 Junior B.

\* \* \* \*

**FROM THE INFANTS.**

When I grow up I am going on the stage and I will be a ballet dancer. I will get lots of money and I will marry. Even when I am I will still dance at the theatre. When I get a baby I will name her Rose and I'll be very happy.

My daddy took me to the Empire to see a circus. I loved the little bear and I wished I could bring it home with me.

I would like to be an inshoorens lady and go round people's houses and I would get some money.

I often peel the potatoes for mummy and iv got a blister and a cut with it and now I don't peel the potatoes for mummy.

Where daddy works there are people called editors they read all the storys before they are made into books. And that is just what I would like to do.

Dear Santa, Mummy is having the the chimney swept for you coming and I will leave a slice of cake and a cup of milk. If you have a spare pram could I have it please and a big doll in the pram.

We had a tea party in the garden and every doll was at it too. And I had out my good dishies and somebody brok a cup and the dolls injoid it and I injoid it too.

SENIOR INFANTS A.

\* \* \* \*

One night my tooth came out and mummy put it in her pocket and forgot about it. In the morning I found three pennies in mummy's pocket.

I hadn't a very big holiday because I had German measles but I went to Glasgow for two days and enjoyed

it very much. I had a pain in my tummy for a whole day and mummy was very worried.

I have had a new sister for five weeks since mummy came home. When she is sleeping she begins to smile and when she gets her bottle she smiles and then puts out her tongue and smiles again.

When the war is over daddy is going to buy me two baby rabbits and their names will be Bubble and Squeak. I will feed them on lettus and cabbij and daddy will make a hutch for them.

My brother Lewis was expecting to go to the East or somewhere like that. We have a letter to say he will be home next week. He tickles me.

Mummy was washing Elaine's hare and when she had finished she put little curls all round. She is a scream.

I am learning to speak Czech and I can say I am hungry. Daddy is a Czech and mummy and I get our Czech from him. We like it very much.

SENIOR INFANTS B.

\* \* \* \*

I wish I wer a land gerl, to plou up the fields.

I had a boiled egg for my brekfist. I liked it very much.

My mummy dide two easter eggs for James and me. We rold them on the floor.

I had my dinner at Patric Thomsins. It was a nise dinner. I had kidny soop and sirp dumpling.

I have a big bruther. He is a nofil brother. He is a big bad brother, he is ten and he goes to the Roil Hi School. He gets hard lesons.

My daddy has a boill on his nec. He had a bit of plastur on it. It is a grate big 1.

JUNIOR INFANTS A.

I have a funny little chick. He is a kokril.

I have a sertificate book. I am helping to win the war.

When I was at a semitre yesterday, I so a merry brown thrush. It was after a wurum and the wurum was still alive.

When we were playing at Lwdw with my dady. The burd kame down on to the tabale and the burd pekt the bored.

I was at the sircus and sow a clown with a funi fase.

My daddy is diging in the garden and my mummy noes all about the babes in the woods.

Once I was at a partty and I got a holl botll of lemenad.

I am good very very good graeme is good too but he is not as good as me.

One day a bird bilt a nest in my letter box mummy had to cler it away.

JUNIOR INFANTS B.

\* \* \* \*

### CHRISTMAS CONCERT.

In a school concert held in the Central Hall, Tollcross, on Saturday, December 6th, 1941, besides vocal and instrumental performances by the School Choir, the School Orchestra and the Former Pupils' Choir under the direction of Mr Macrae, our recently appointed music master, there were included a series of dances arranged by Miss Anderson, and an Elizabethan Miscellany devised by Miss Foster and carried out by the Literary and Dramatic Society, to the success of which Mrs Malcolm contributed in the matter of costumes and production. The talent displayed by the School Orchestra was a laudable indication of the enthusiasm and the appreciative study charac-

teristic of this increasing company of musicians. Amongst other things they gave a much appreciated rendering of Purcell's Trumpet Voluntary. As violin soloist in the performance of Handel's Largo in D by the Orchestra, Edna Arthur displayed her usual technical skill. She also took part along with Marguerite Combey as 'cellist, and Evelyn Hardie as pianist in a trio.

The well-performed dances by pupils selected from each form of the Secondary Department, were rendered the more attractive by the colourful dresses which were for the most part the handiwork of the pupils.

Pupils of classes of Primary 4 and 5 contributed a sprightly "musical drive," and in the action song, "Ma Curly-Headed Babby," pupils of the Junior Division made their debut.

In the Elizabethan Miscellany Margaret Clark as speaker showed herself well suited to the part, and in the selection from "The Taming of the Shrew," Katherine Ramsay as Petruchio, and May Davidson as Katherine, portrayed the quarrel between irreconcilable principal characters. Nancy Knox as Tailor and Dorothy Napier as Grumio, played their parts, enhancing the situation. In the scene from "The Tempest" Pamela Ryrie as Prospero, Dorothy Hamilton as Miranda, and Norma Forrest as Ferdinand, gave a convincing presentation of the meeting of the principal characters of the play.

Incidental music to the Miscellany was rendered by the Junior Secondary Choir and the String Players.

The musical field covered in the Concert was extensive, and the range of composers dates from Giles Farnaby of the XVIth Century to Walford Davies, with whose "Solemn Melody" sung by the School Choir, accompanied by the School Orchestra, the Concert closed on a dignified note.

As a result of this concert, £75 was available after expenses were paid; part of this sum was devoted to the purchase of instruments for the School Orchestra, but the greater proportion was given to Red Cross Funds.

P. M. W.

## REPORTS OF SOCIETIES.

### LITERARY AND DRAMATIC SOCIETY.

Hampered though the "Lit." has been by several unlooked for but unavoidable cancellations, we have had seven very successful meetings. The traditional Hat Night, Magazine Night, and the Novelty Feature, "I Want to be an Actress" were carried out with record attendances. One debate was held—"That Competition is the bane of modern life". After much sensible but too sedate discussion the Society declared itself for the negative.

We were privileged to have with us early in the New Year, the Rev. R. Clephane Macanna who gave us an exceedingly interesting talk on the rise of modern Turkey, illustrated by lantern slides.

News item. At Hallowe'en witches were seen to descend on Gillespie's and to proceed to the music room where they pranced to the words of "Macbeth". Mrs Malcolm recited "Tam o' Shanter". Several initiates reported on their investigations into the black art and the President told the story of the North Berwick Witches. A most enjoyable time was had by all including the witches who were seen to depart licking their chops, having regaled themselves and the Society on boiled potatoes.

In March the Society was delighted to witness a variety programme, devised, written in part, and executed by the Fourth Year. Several very amusing items were presented and it was obvious, by the ingenuity and enterprise of the entertainment that the "Lit." was unusually fortunate in its younger members. At this meeting the Coronation and Investiture by Miss Andrew of the Society Bard, Miss Christine Macanna, was carried through with due solemnity.

Our annual dramatic night was forgone in favour of an "Elizabethan Interlude" which the Society along with the Junior Choir and the String Players presented at the Christmas Concert. Devised by Miss Foster, the programme consisted of string music, madrigals, and three scenes from Shakespeare with connecting links in prose and poetry.

Our warmest thanks in this connection are due to Mr Macrae and to Mrs Malcolm for their enthusiastic and boundless encouragement and support. Mrs Malcolm's willing help in all the dramatic activities of the Society will be much missed.

And for another highly successful session of the "Lit." all credit must go to our President, Miss Foster, for her unflinching tact, skill and resource. Without her inspiration and leadership nothing could have been achieved.

KATHERINE RAMSAY (*Hon. Secretary*).

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#### SCIENCE ASSOCIATION.

The Science Association has just completed one of its most successful years. There were large attendances throughout the session, and we have to thank the President and Committee for providing such an interesting and varied syllabus.

It is with a feeling of satisfaction and pride that we are able to say that a Science Library has been instituted, and we here record our thanks to Miss Andrew for her help in procuring a few books for the commencement of the Library. Throughout the session members of the Association have been taking full advantage of the books, and it is hoped that F.P.'s will not forget the Library's existence.

At the beginning of the session it was decided to hold a "Sale and Fair" in aid of Red Cross Funds during the Summer term. Committees were elected for the various sides of the "Fair," and a demonstration of handicrafts was given by the Vice-President, Miss Sheila Braidwood.

We were fortunate in having as outside speakers Mr Borthwick of Leith Academy, Dr. Buchan, and Miss Dunbar, whose subjects were respectively "Stars and Planets," "Fun with Numbers," and "How Plants Make the Best of Things." A new feature was introduced this session—a "Brains Trust," consisting of members of staff—and this was found to be so enjoyable that we hope this type of meeting will be firmly established in the syllabus. Another interesting feature was a talk on "Russia," by Mr Brash. The customary "Short Paper Night," "Hat Night," and "Experiment Night" were held and proved very successful.

The "Sale and Fair" held on Saturday, 23rd May, proved an outstanding success. We were pleased to welcome Miss Andrew, who opened the Fair, and several members of the Education Committee. Round the Music Room, tastefully decorated with flowers and greenery, were laid out stalls covered with many very attractive articles provided by the skill and ingenuity of the Society members. Long before the end of the Fair all tables were cleared. On the first floor was a cleverly-erected shooting range, and in the Art Room were billiards, darts, bagatelle, clock golf, and other games. Competitions such as guessing the weight of a cake and the age of a doll, raffles, and a novel game in which pupils had to identify photographs of the Staff in their infancy, caused much amusement and drew many competitors. A qualified fortune-teller was in attendance, whose readings judging from the queue, must have been most amusing and edifying. Teas and lemonade were available in the lunch-room.

In the evening the "Fair" concluded with a very enjoyable concert, which comprised songs from the School Choir, a selection from the Orchestra, a quartette, a sketch entitled "Fraülein Fisch," and a hilariously funny mock opera (composed by Marguerite Combey) from Form 6, "In Town To-night" by Form 4, scenes from "The Yeomen of the Guard," presented (by kind permission of Rupert D'oyly Carte) by Ashfield pupils, as well as songs, recitations and violin solos by individual school artistes.

We are deeply indebted to all who contributed in any way to the success of the Fair, especially to Mr Seaton for his invaluable help with the games, and to Mr Brash, who, as presiding genius, inspired and guided us all in this great undertaking. The Society may well feel proud of this effort, thanks to which a sum of no less than £90 was handed over to the Red Cross. Such striking success would have been impossible without the hard work and sustained enthusiasm of the members and the very able leadership of the President.

A cordial welcome will be given to all pupils interested, who may wish to become members next session.

MAY B. JAMIESON

(*Hon. Secretary*).

**SKETCH CLUB.**

The Sketch Club, initially formed eighteen years ago under the direction of Miss Allan, as an extension of the ordinary school curriculum, has just completed another interesting and successful year.

Every encouragement is given to members to improve their artistic talent, and individual styles may be developed under guidance.

The membership of the club during the past session has, on the whole, been very satisfactory, although there was a distinct drop in numbers from the Senior School, largely occasioned by the extension of other out-of-school activities. The Junior School, however, has maintained the high attendance of previous years.

We respectfully suggest to members that, after joining, they continue to remain actively associated with the Sketch Club. An appeal is made to lapsed members in the Senior School to rejoin the Club next session, as we feel that the Art Mistress is deserving of every encouragement and appreciation in view of the time and work she has given to the Club.

A. B. AND S. J.

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**SCRIPTURE UNION.**

The Scripture Union has continued its activities throughout the past session in spite of many difficulties, the main hindrance being the hour of the meetings. Last year we met at 8.30 a.m., but this year have changed to 11.45 a.m., but the improvement is doubtful.

During the winter our meetings took the form of Bible Study, the subject being "Christ Jesus, the Man," with the following sub-sections—"The Gladness of Christ," "The Man of Sorrows," and "The Patience of Christ."

The attendances remain very small, but thanks to the visit of Miss Bowker in June, a number of new recruits have been enrolled.

EFFIE H. SMITH

*(Hon. Secretary).***SCHOOL ORCHESTRA.**

The School Orchestra—or rather orchestras—have this year enjoyed a very successful session under the leadership of Mr Macrae. The School Orchestra itself has increased in numbers, while a smaller one, "The Senior Orchestra," has been formed. Both orchestras have been fully occupied, having performed in the Central Hall in aid of the Red Cross, and at a concert given by our Former Pupils in the School itself.

As Mr Macrae had also to make preparation for the Science Association Concert and the final Closing Concert to be held in the Usher Hall, it is little short of a miracle that he, while surrounded by so many engagements, could find time to coach his orchestras for the Festival, thus enabling them to win the first place in the "School Orchestra" class, and first place in the "String Ensemble" class. We all congratulate Mr Macrae too on the achievements of his Junior and Senior Choirs, who carried off two more first prizes.

With such initial success behind them, the orchestras and choirs are justified in looking forward expectantly to next session, and we wish them every success and many pleasant meetings in the days to come.

MARGUERITE COMBEY.

\* \* \* \*

**MUSIC CIRCLE.**

The first year of this, the most recent addition to the School's musical organisations, has proved highly successful. The meetings were held on Mondays, the attendance ranging from fifty to sixty. The first few meetings were devoted to Gramophone Recitals of the more popular classics. Later, under the expert guidance of Mr Macrae, large scale works were studied, such as "The Unfinished Symphony," and one-composer programmes, including songs and instrumental items.

Our thanks are due to Mr Robertson-Brown, baritone, who delighted us with his renderings of four Schubert songs.

This report would be incomplete without an expression of thanks to Mr Macrae, whose initiative and enthusiasm have made the Circle such a great success.

CONSTANCE MULLAY.

**SCHOOL SPORTS.**

**HOCKEY.**

The past Hockey season has not proved so successful as in previous years. Since the numbers of last year's 1st and 2nd XI.'s have been greatly depleted, several members from lower teams were recruited. On the other hand our 3rd, 4th and 5th XI.'s have been very successful. 1st XI. colours were awarded to M. Jamieson, G. Smith, D. Hamilton, E. Scott and M. Brown. The following received 1st XI. girdles—D. Napier, P. Hay, P. Ryrie, L. Cumming, C. Gunn and W. Moore. A. Mason was awarded 2nd XI. colours, and N. Nelder, B. Walker, B. Topp, M. Rule, M. McDonald, K. Bryant, M. Clark, E. Laybourn and E. Goudie received 2nd XI. girdles.

The Staff match was played with great enthusiasm on the part of the pupils, the result being a draw.

The Inter-House Hockey Cup goes to Gilmore and Warrender (equal).

The results of the season's matches were as follows:—

	Won	Lost	Drawn	Cancelled	Goals For	Goals Against
1st XI.	4	7	—	8	25	24
2nd "	3	4	2	7	22	19
3rd "	6	2	1	2	27	7
4th "	6	2	1	4	29	10
5th "	5	1	2	1	14	5
6th "	3	—	1	4	9	1

M. B. J.

**TENNIS.**

Tennis has, this season, proved as popular as in previous years. The school team, represented by:—

- Muriel Dow and May Jamieson,
- Dorothy Napier and Lorna Cumming,
- Phyllis Hay and Alma Mason

has been more successful than last season.

The matches are as follows:—

Boro'muir	4	:	Gillespie's	5
Trinity	4	:	Gillespie's	5
George Square	7	:	Gillespie's	2
Boro'muir	6	:	Gillespie's	3

There remain two matches and the House matches to be played. It is hoped to hold a Staff match towards the end of term.

M. B. J.

**GOLF.**

Twenty-two members have joined the Club this year and all are very keen. Several competitions have been held and the results are as follows:—

*Putting Competition over Bruntsfield (18 holes)—*

1. Rae Brown, 51 less 18—33
  2. Abigail Howieson, 48 less 12—36
- Best actual score—Dorothy Napier, 45.

*Putting Competition over Bruntsfield (18 holes)—*

1. Margaret Brown, 39 less 5—34
2. Valerie Trenwith, 50 less 12—38
2. Winifred Wallace, 48 less 10—38

Best actual score—Margaret Brown, 39.

There are 10 entrants for the Championship. Ties are being played at present over the Braids.

We hope to hold a Putting match, Staff versus Pupils, before the end of the session.

N. McC.

**SWIMMING.**

The Swimming Club started off the session with a record membership of 363 to which 24 have been added since Easter.

Owing to wartime conditions there was an appreciable decline in the attendances at the Baths in the Winter and early Spring. The regular attenders, however, showed their wonted enthusiasm. At the Education Authority Examinations, held during the first two terms, 113 girls in all, passed in the various grades, while 15 girls received Royal Life Saving Society Certificates.

It was with great regret that the club learned that their instructress, Miss Ellen King, had left at the beginning of the Summer term to take up duties at Bruntsfield Pond. We wish her all success in her new appointment.

C. Y. M.

**CRICKET.**

The enthusiasm for cricket still remains high in spite of the impossibility of obtaining matches with other schools. Two matches have been played with the following results:—

F.P. XI.	76	:	J.G.H.S.	56
Atholl Crescent	96 for 9	:	J.G.H.S.	52

The following members of the Club have represented the school:— M. Brown (Captain), K. Bryant, W. Moore, A. Wright, M. Clark, E. Goudie, B. Swanson, M. Rule, M. Norquay, W. Dickson, I. Dow, A. Philip and S. Mason.

J. C. B.

**ANNUAL SPORTS.**

There was a record entry of 1,908 and the entry money, amounting to £20, 15s., was given to a War Charity.

The *House Championship* resulted:—

Warrender	- 87 pts.	Gilmore	- 60 pts.
Roslin	- 35 pts.	Spylaw	- 28 pts.

The *Individual Championship* was won by Margaret Brown, with 12 pts. obtained by winning the 100 yards, the 220 yards, and the Broad Jump. The Runner-up was Joan Simm with 9 pts.

**SECONDARY EVENTS.**

100 yds. under 13	1. Pamela Ringrose	2. Doreen Gilroy
Do. do. 14	1. Kathleen Mavor	2. Margaret Wickham
Do. do. 15	1. Rosa Stansfield	2. Ann Walker
Do. Open	1. Margaret Brown	2. Joan Simm
220 yds. Open	1. Margaret Brown	2. Alma Mason
Hurdles under 15.	1. Sheila Lyall	2. Morfydd Thomas
Do. Open	1. Irene Dow	2. Rita Goswell
Inter-House Relay under 15	1. Warrender	2. Gilmore
Do. Open	1. Gilmore	2. Roslin
High Jump under 15	1. Dorothy Seaton	3 ft. 9 in.
Do. Open	1. Margaret Brown	
Do. Open	1. Joan Simm	4 ft. 3 in.
Broad Jump under 15	2. Wilma Moore	
Do. Open	1. Sheila Macgregor	11 ft. 5 in.
Do. Open	2. Sheila Lyall	
Hockey Drizzle	1. Margaret Brown	13 ft. 9 in.
Cricket Ball	2. Rita Goswell	
Golf Drive	1. Kathleen Bryant	2. May Jamieson
1. Betty Laybourn	135 ft.	
2. Alma Mason		
1. Nan Macallum	150 yds. (Record)	
2. Alix Littlejohn		
1. Evelyn Jeffers		2. Helen Budge
2. Daisy Fallside		2. Winnie Dickson
1. Margaret Rosie		2. Margaret Stirling
2. Betty Brown		2. Irene Fegan

3 Leg. Open	1. Margaret Brown and Betty Swanson	2. Evelyn Jeffers and Joyce McInnes
Sack Race	1. Sheila Brown	2. Kathleen Brotherston
Slow Cycle Race	1. Margaret Smith	2. Eileen Rodman
Obstacle Race	1. Margaret Brown	2. Irene Park
PRIMARY EVENTS.		
Inter-House Relay	1. Gilmore	2. Warrender
80 yds. under 8	1. Gladys Macfarlane	2. Isobel Purdie
Do. do. 9	1. Ruth Alexander	2. Margaret Cuthbert
Do. do. 10	1. Pamela Moorby	2. Joan McGregor
100 yds. do. 11	1. Christine Macpherson	2. Irene Canavan
Do. do. 12	1. Avril Johnston	2. Hilda Gardiner
Do. Open	1. Betty McEntire	2. Doris Yule
Skipping under 9	1. Ruth Alexander	2. Ann Munro
Do. do. 11	1. Eileen Canavan	2. Doreen Dodds
Do. Open	1. Moira Kidd	2. Ishbel Henderson
Egg and Spoon under 9	1. Elizabeth Willis	2. Elinor Moncrieff
Do. do. 11	1. Irene Cormack	2. Doreen Dodds
Do. Open	1. Pat Cresswell	2. Moira Moncrieff
3 Leg under 10	1. Majorie Inkster and Audrey McNair	2. Moira Gibson and Margaret Taylor.
Do. Open	1. Maureen Forrest and Ishbel Henderson	2. Ruth Gould and Eileen Canavan
Sack Race	1. Dorothy Reid	2. Jean McPherson

INFANT EVENTS.

Seniors—Flat Races:—Mary Fordyce, Dorothy Hodge, Joyce Primrose, Margaret Anderson, Mary Brown, Annabelle Neilson, Kathleen Harbinson, Patricia Johnston, Leslay Dickson, Pamela Wiseman, Audrey Dall, Joan Angus.

Skipping:—Anne Pow, Joan Currie, May Brown Yvonne Fortune, Irene Foubister, Patricia Johnston, Diana Stewart, Eileen Holton.

Juniors—Flat Races:—Anne Reed, Margie Munro, Audrey Hyslop, Sonya Skinner, Pamela McKellar, Jean Cuthbertson, Alice Clucas, Pat Ormiston, Heather Strang, Norma Reid, Dorothy Conquer, Marian Forrester, Margt. Fisher, Joyce Smith, Patricia Lynn. W. S.

HOUSE CHAMPIONSHIP.

SESSION 1941-42.

	GILMORE.	ROSLIN.	SPYLAW.	WARRENDER.
	Pts.	Pts.	Pts.	Pts.
Merit . . . . .	83	88	88	91
Attendance . . . . .	34	40	37	39
Hockey . . . . .	42	—	16	42
Sports . . . . .	29	17	13	41
Swimming . . . . .	15	47	13	25
Music . . . . .	13	13	12	12
Totals . . . . .	216	205	179	250
Less Penalty Points	74	71	80	75
	142	134	99	175

As the Tennis results are not to hand at the time of going to press, we regret that it is impossible to publish the final House Championship result.

J. C. B.

FORMER PUPILS' SECTION.

FORMER PUPILS' CLUB.

Despite the fact that some of our members have been called up, the club has been able to have two meetings throughout the session.

The first meeting was held on 24th October 1941, when, after the office-bearers had been elected and tea had been served, the evening was spent in singing and dancing.

About 60 members and friends attended the second meeting on 9th January 1942. This proved very successful and out of the proceeds a donation was sent to the fund for radios for the forces.

New members will be cordially welcomed.

The annual subscription of 2/- includes the cost of the school magazine. Any further information can be had from the secretary.

MURIEL MCDUGALL,  
13 Ogilvie Terrace.

\* \* \* \*

FORMER PUPILS' CHOIR.

Under Mr Macrae's capable leadership the choir met every Tuesday during the Winter and Easter terms.

Numbers have not been so good this year but those who attended have been enthusiastic members.

The Choir took part in the Christmas Concert given by the school in the Central Halls and at the end of the session a concert was given in aid of the Red Cross Society. This was very successful.

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F.P. HOCKEY CLUB.

The difficulties of maintaining enthusiasm and carrying through the season's programme have not been lessened by war time conditions but notwithstanding the drawbacks

the season just concluded has been successful from every point of view. The weather interfered very little with the play and the results which were very satisfactory were as follows:—

Played 16.—Won 11. Lost 4. Drawn 1.

The membership of the club has now dwindled to 15 owing to the war. New members are therefore urgently wanted and a special invitation is given to hockey enthusiasts who are just leaving school and have a keen desire to carry on their favourite game. The fixture list for the forthcoming season is almost complete and many good matches are promised. Any intending members are asked to communicate with the Hon. Secretary,

Miss M. RENNIE,  
Telephone No. 30551. 29 Groathill Avenue, Edin. 4.

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#### F.P. NOTES.

Misses AGNES W. BETHUNE, GRACE CADDIS, MARGARET I. JAMIESON, ESTELLA WEDDELL, and Mrs MARGARET S. HERRON (*nee* BEE) have graduated M.A., at Edinburgh University.  
Miss DOROTHY M. MINCK, M.A., has gained the Diploma in Education, and has been appointed to Marr College, Troon.  
Misses FRANCES BRUNT, M.A., and JEAN B. PATERSON, M.A., have gained the Diploma in Social Study.  
Miss ESTHER A. DAVIDSON has graduated M.B., Ch.B.  
Miss EVELYN B. HARDIE has graduated Mus. Bac., and has been appointed Music Mistress in Perth Academy.  
Misses ELIZABETH CHALMERS, ANNIE WESTON and ESTELLA WEDDELL, M.A., have been appointed Assistants in Edinburgh Primary Schools.  
Miss ETHEL GRIGOR has been appointed Infant Mistress of Pennywell School.  
Mrs MARGARET HERRON is Games Mistress at Windermere.  
Miss NANCY PATERSON (Dux of the School 1939) has gained the Patterson Prize in Anglo-Saxon.  
Miss ALEXA SPENCE, after completing her course at Edinburgh College of Domestic Science, has been appointed as a Superintendent in the N.A.A.F.I.  
Miss AUDREY BARKER has been awarded a State Bursary in Science.  
Members of Form VI. of 1938-39 have distinguished themselves in the 3rd year of their medical course at Edinburgh University.  
Miss DOROTHY BELL has taken First Place in Chemistry, Miss ISOBEL DALLING First Place in Bio-Chemistry, and Miss ELEANOR GINSBURG, having taken First Class Certificates in all her classes, has been chosen as one of the top students of the year to take up an appointment next winter as Student-House-Physician in the Western General Hospital.

Miss ESTHER CAPLAN, joint Dux of the School for session 1940-41, has taken First Place in the 2nd Ordinary Mathematics Class, and Third Place in the Chemistry Class at Edinburgh University.

Mrs SPARK (MURIEL CAMBERG) took First Place in the Open Verse Section of the Rhodesian Eisteddfod, 1941, with a war poem entitled "The Idiot".

At the Edinburgh Musical Festival Miss BETTY AMOS won the Marion Richardson Memorial Cup for vocal solos.

Several F.P.'s are serving with the Women's Services.

Pilot-Officer JOHN BROWN NIVEN who had his early schooling at James Gillespie's has been awarded the Distinguished Flying Cross.

#### MARRIAGES.

WOOD—BRIGGS.—On 5th July 1941, WILLIAM WOOD, to ELIZABETH E. BRIGGS, 38 Kingsknowe Drive.

HOLT—GRIEVE.—On 2nd August 1941, ARTHUR HOLT, to VIOLET GRIEVE, 3 Millerfield Place.

SCOUJAR—DUNCANSON.—On 2nd August 1941, Capt. GUY HAMILTON SCOUJAR. R.A.M.C., to MARGARET DUNCANSON, 76 Cluny Gardens.

LITSTER—BEE.—On 20th August 1941, WILLIAM B. LITSTER, to MARY C. BEE, 123 Mayfield Road.

BRUCE—JOHNSTON.—On 22nd August 1941, IAN M. BRUCE, M.A., Mus.Bac., to GRACE F. JOHNSTON, M.A., Mus.Bac.

YARROLL—SMITH.—On 6th September 1941, WILLIAM J. E. YARROLL, to MURIEL M. M. SMITH, 12 South Gray Street.

BRUCE—BETHUNE.—On 20th September 1941, Rev. ROBERT W. BRUCE, M.A., to AGNES W. BETHUNE, M.A., 8 Kirkhill Road.

MACKENZIE—SPIERS.—On 27th September 1941, KENNETH MACKENZIE, M.Sc., Ph.D., to AGNES H. W. SPIERS, M.A., 6 Comely Bank Terrace.

BLAIR—YOUNG.—On 4th October 1941, JAMES S. BLAIR, to ELIZABETH D. B. YOUNG, M.A., 10 Southfield Road.

MALCOLM—THORBURN.—On 4th October 1941, 2nd Lieut. GEORGE MALCOLM, R.A., to ELIZABETH MARY THORBURN, 4 Mentone Terrace.

McINTOSH—EARSMAN.—On 21st October 1941, IAN F. McINTOSH, to ALISON B. EARSMAN, 22 Dalkeith Road.

THOMSON—GAULDIE.—On 20th January 1942, W. GUTHRIE THOMSON, to RUBY H. GAULDIE, 5 Savile Place.

McLEAN—LOWE.—On 21st January 1942, WILLIAM G. McLEAN, to LENA M. LOWE, 25 Claremont Bank.

SHARP—CHILLES.—On 5th February 1942, W. H. J. SHARP, to ROBERTA CHILLES, 70 Duddingston Park.

SHERRIFF—LOWE.—On 27th February 1942, SIDNEY S. SHERRIFF, to IRENE I. G. LOWE, 41 Lauderdale Street.

MILLAR—BIRRELL.—On 28th February 1942, GAVIN R. MILLAR, to MARY R. BIRRELL, 21 Thirstane Road.

KIRKE—FALCONER.—On 4th April 1942, Capt. DAVID JAMES KIRKE, R.A.M.C., to MAY FALCONER, 65 Comiston Road.

WESTWATER—HARDIE.—On 8th April 1942, ANDREW WESTWATER, to BETTY M. HARDIE, 99 Gilmore Place.

MILSON—McAUSLAND.—On 16th May 1942, Lieut. FRANCIS E. MILSON, R.A.M.C., to OLIVE McAUSLAND, M.B., Ch.B., 83 Saughtonhall Drive.



## CERTIFICATE AND SCHOLARSHIP LISTS.

### PUPILS WHO GAINED LEAVING CERTIFICATES IN 1942.

Bald, Margaret R. M.	Langman, Jean M.
Barron, Flora G.	Laybourn, Elizabeth J.
Booth, Doreen R.	McCallum, Annie.
Bryant, Kathleen M.	McDonald, Isabelle M.
Brydon, Nan M.	McGregor, Marjorie I.
Burns, Jean.	McMullen, Margaret H.
Cameron, Rhona C. F.	McPherson, Pearl C.
Clark, Margaret H.	Macanna, Christine C.
Colburn Doreen D.	Moore, Wilma A.
Cornwall, Mary B.	Munro, Gladys M.
Dick, Margaret.	Napier, Dorothy M. M.
Dow, Muriel.	Nelder, Norah E.
Emmerson, Kathleen M.	Polson, Dorothy.
Etheridge, Ailsa D.	Pyper, Agnes D. U.
Fegan, Irene G.	Ross, Alexandra N.
Ferguson, Dorothy P.	Ross, Mary M.
Forrest, Norma T.	Scott, Agnes E. G.
Grant, Jean E.	Simpson, Elsie M.
Haldane, Louise M.	Sinclair, Margaret E. S.
Howieson, Abigail.	Stanton, Olive B.
Imrie, Agnes S.	Stephenson, Sheila F.
Knox, Nancy.	Walker, Mary M.
	Yule, Agnes L.

### PUPILS WHO GAINED JUNIOR SECONDARY CERTIFICATES IN 1941.

Anderson, Isobel M.	Hudghton, Margaret F.
Anderson, Janet C.	Hunter, Andrina C.
Blair, Ruth	Isenberg, Bella.
Bone, Frances M. C.	Kay, Frances.
Brotherton, Elizabeth M.	Kesson, Lorna M.
Brown, Evelyn M.	Kirk, Sybil N.
Buchan, Moira C.	Lough, Isobel D. C.
Buchanan, Isabella.	Lunn, Margaret J.
Campbell, Dorothy.	McGill, Mary R. H.
Clark, Margaret C. M.	McKinley, Marjory M.
Dalgetty, Janet M. B.	McNaughton, Doris M.
Darling, Margaret E. H.	McVinish, Margaret K.
Drummond, Marjory C.	Plenderleith, Elinor W.
Duncan, Thelma.	Reid, Isobel D.
Dunn, Violet M.	Richardson, Margaret.
Dunnet, Margaret M.	Ritchie, Hazel M.
Fife, Joan.	Ross, Lily.
Forsyth, Eileen L.	Scott, Agnes M. S.
Geddes, Maureen R.	Steven, Margaret T.
Gilvray, Jessie M.	Stewart, Sheila.
Gunn, Cecilia C.	Templeman, Maureen J.
	Woodburn, Olive.

### SCHOOL PRIZE LIST, 1941-42.

Duxes of the School . . .	Jean P. Laing and Margaret E. H. D. Macpherson.
Dux in English . . .	Katherine Ramsay.
„ Latin . . .	Jean P. Laing.
„ French . . .	Jean P. Laing.
„ German . . .	Jean P. Laing.
„ Mathematics . . .	Margaret E. H. D. Macpherson.
„ Science . . .	Mary B. W. Davidson.
„ Physical Training . . .	Euphemia H. Smith.
„ Music . . .	Rachael R. Stephenson.
„ Art . . .	Norma T. Forrest.
„ Secretarial Subjects.	Annie McCallum.
Dux of the Intermediate School	Janette B. Reid.

### SPECIAL PRIZES.

*Prize presented by a Former Dux (1927-28) to the Duxes of the School.*  
Jean P. Laing and Margaret E. H. D. Macpherson.

*Prize presented by a Former Dux (1927-28) to the Dux of the Intermediate School.*  
Janette B. Reid.

*Prize presented by a Former Dux to the Best Pupil in the Department of Modern Languages.*  
Jean P. Laing.

*Jenkins Memorial Former Pupils' Club Prize presented to the Dux in English.*  
Katherine Ramsay.

*“Colin L. Jobson, M.A., Memorial Prize” presented to the Duxes of the School.*  
Jean P. Laing and Margaret E. H. D. Macpherson.

*“Jobson Prize” for Arithmetic.*  
Dorothy Milligan.

*“Mouren Prize” presented by a Former Dux (1925-26) to the Dux in French.*  
Jean P. Laing.

*Prize presented by Anonymous Donor (Ashfield) to the Dux in Classics.*  
Jean P. Laing.

*“Brotherton Prize” presented to the Dux in Science.*  
Mary B. W. Davidson.

*“1928 Prize” presented by Anonymous Donor to the Best Pupil in History.*  
Katherine Ramsay.

*“Tom Stevenson” Cup for Athletics.*  
Margaret M. Brown.

*Singing Prize.*  
Margaret H. Clark.

"Wishart Prize," open to Third Year, for Excellence in Sight Singing.  
Doris May Beattie.

Stevenson Club Prize.  
Marguerite E. G. Combey,

Burns Club Prizes.  
Senior Section—Alice M. McFarlane.  
Intermediate Section—Nora I. Shinie.

Junior Section—1. Muriel McCurrach; 2. Mary Dickson.

*Bible Prizes.*

Form 6—Euphemia H. Smith.	3	Senior—Ruth Mackenzie.
.. 5—Nan M. Brydon.	2	.. —Ann Sutherland.
.. 4—Margaret A. Hastie.	1	.. —Jean Macpherson.
.. 3—Elizabeth Robb.	2	Junior—Evelyn Roy.
.. 2—Elinor M. Cleland.	1	.. —Jean Gardiner.
.. 1—Jean C. Macanna.		

*Pianoforte Prizes.*

Mr Paterson's Pupils—1. Elizabeth Macpherson.  
Mrs Langdon's Pupils—1. Nan M. Brydon.  
Mrs Ross's Pupils —1. Frances Wood.

SCHOLARSHIPS ENTITLING TO REMISSION OF FEES FOR  
SESSION 1942-43.

*This List is subject to the approval of the Education Committee of the  
Town Council.*

ENTERING SIXTH YEAR.—Jean Grant, Dorothy Polson, Doreen Colburn, Isabelle MacDonald, Rhona Cameron.

ENTERING FIFTH YEAR.—Alice McFarlane, Betty Topp, Muriel Macaulay, Jean Sandison, Evelyn Goudie, Edith Gilchrist, Ethel Robertson, Alexandra Littlejohn, Janet Buchanan, Florence Morrison, Sheila Coull, Elinor Wyllie.

ENTERING FOURTH YEAR.—Janette Reid, Norah Shinie, Sheila Jenkinson, Violet Kidd, Muriel Leishman, Sheena Morrison, Lola Trenwith, Audrey Adams, Sheila Black, Helen Peter, Kathleen Halkett, Joyce Dorfman.

ENTERING THIRD YEAR.—Elinor Cleland, Elizabeth Cromarty, Patricia Forbes, Mairi MacDonald, Daisy Fallside, Joyce Hamilton, Edna Arthur, Elizabeth Macpherson, Alice Smith, Vida Rowat, Eileen Stewart, Agnes Nicoll, Ann Cantley, Hazel Wilkie, Doreen Brown, Morag Macdonald, Ela Bald.

ENTERING SECOND YEAR.—Jean Macanna, Jean Aitken, Dorothy Seaton, Evelyn Munro, Sheila Mackie, Evelyn Turly, Elsie Dunbar, Elma Purves, Lilius Davidson, Valerie Trenwith, Moira Blyth, Isabella Davidson.

ENTERING FIRST YEAR.—Muriel McCurrach, Mary Dickson, Margaret Robertson, Marjory Harkness, Muriel Marshall, Ruth Mackenzie, Margaret Goldie.

**FORM 6.**

1. Jean Laing and Margaret Macpherson (equal); 3. Marguerite Combey, Katherine Ramsay and Euphemia Smith (equal).

**FORM 5 A.**

1. Flora G. Barron; 2. Jean E. Grant; 3. Dorothy Polson.

**FORM 5 B.**

1. Annie McCallum; 2. Agnes S. Imrie; 3. Wilma A. Moore.

**FORM 4 A.**

1. Alice M. McFarlane; 2. Betty E. A. Topp; 3. Muriel B. Macaulay.

**FORM 4 B.**

1. Janet S. Buchanan; 2. Florence E. Morrison; 3. Sheila G. Coull.

**FORM 4 C.**

1. Elizabeth A. Waller; 2. Sheila W. O'Neill; 3. Elspeth I. Brydon.

**FORM 3 A.**

1. Janette B. Reid; 2. Nora I. Shinie; 3. Sheila M. Jenkinson and Violet M. Kidd (equal).

**FORM 3 B.**

1. Helen M. C. Peter; 2. Joyce Dorfman and Kathleen Halkett (equal).

**FORM 3 C.**

1. Elizabeth W. P. Cathrae; 2. Alice M. Philip; 3. Dolina M. MacDonald.

**FORM 3 D.**

1. Elizabeth Robb; 2. Isobel Adamson.

**FORM 2 A.**

1. Elinor M. Cleland; 2. Marguerite D. Myles; 3. Elizabeth R. Cromarty.

**FORM 2 B.**

1. Vida Rowat; 2. Eileen Stewart and Agnes Nicoll (equal).

**FORM 2 C.**

1. Margaret W. Macfarlane; 2. Edith M. Garvie; 3. Joyce McQ. Howie.

**FORM 2 D.**

1. Annie O. C. Dawson; 2. Mary Begrie.

**FORM 2 E.**

1. Dorothy Young; 2. Edna Miller.

**FORM 1 A.**

1. Jean C. Macanna; 2. Jean D. Aitken; 3. Dorothy B. K. Seaton.

**FORM 1 B.**

1. Isabella S. Davidson; 2. Catherine M. Davidson; 3. Sheila M. Robertson.

**FORM 1 C.**

1. Helen Tait; 2. Sheila McNair; 3. Muriel Marshall.

**FORM 1 D.**

1. Marguerite Stirling; 2. Mary Allan.

**FORM 1 E.**

1. Margaret McColl; 2. May Wattie.

**Class 3 Senior A.**

1. Muriel McCurrach; 2. Mary Dickson; 3. Margaret Robertson.

**Class 3 Senior B.**

1. Elizabeth McEntire; 2. Margaret Scougall; 3. Margaret Leslie.

**Class 3 Senior C.**

1. Elizabeth E. Turnbull; 2. Jane P. R. Brown; 3. Vivienne Spittle.

**Class 2 Senior A.**

1. Ann M. H. Sutherland; 2. Annie R. Henderson; 3. Margaret W. Gough.

**Class 2 Senior B.**

1. Catherine Bell; 2. Jean Adam; 3. Anne Pringle.

**Class 2 Senior C.**

1. Audrey Nicol; 2. Margaret M. Hunter; 3. Margaret E. Clay.

**Class 1 Senior A.**

1. Daphne Godson; 2. Jean T. Macpherson; 3. Alison Fleming.

**Class 1 Senior B.**

1. Hazel Bremner; 2. Audrey Thoburn; 3. Doreen Segal.

**Class 1 Senior C.**

1. Janette M. Wright; 2. Eileen M. Greenbury; 3. Catherine M. Sutton and Norah J. Graham (equal).

**Class 2 Junior A.**

1. Isobel Craig; 2. Margaret Ramsay; 3. Katharine Macpherson.

**Class 2 Junior B.**

1. Joyce I. Forsyth; 2. Agnes A. Nicoll; 3. M. Carole White.

**Class 1 Junior A.**

1. Patricia Scott; 2. Elspeth Smith; 3. Marjorie Mackenzie.

**Class 1 Junior B.**

1. Jean I. Fraser; 2. Elizabeth R. Willis; 3. Norma W. Hetherington.

**Class Senior Infant A.**

1. Mary H. A. Brown; 2. Katherine A. C. Young; 3. Sheila A. Miller.

**Class Senior Infant B.**

1. Anne T. Kerr; 2. Patricia S. Ferguson; Mary B. Osler,

**Class Junior Infant A.**

1. Noel Adams; 2. Maureen V. Sneddon; 3. Sheila W. Smart.

**Class Junior Infant B.**

1. Dorothy M. R. Richardson; 2. Marion R. Forrester; 3. Nan P. Fleming.

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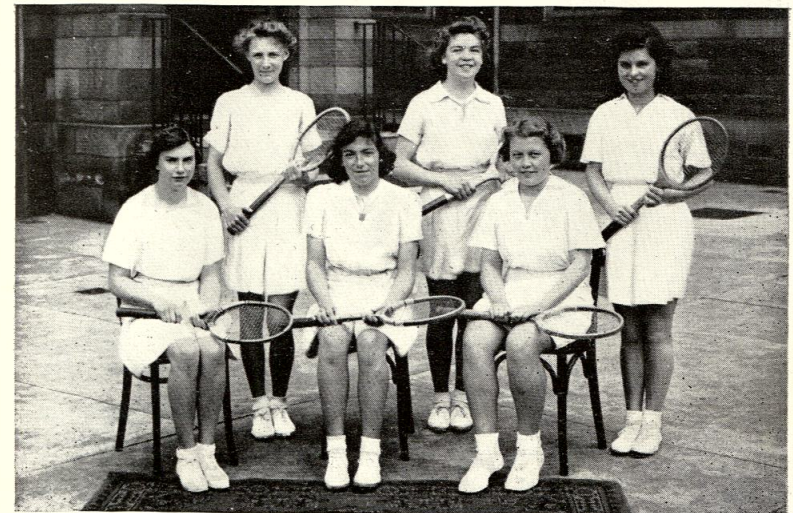
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