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HER MAJESTY'S COMMISSIONERS FOR THE GOVERNMENT OF QUEEN VICTORIA SCHOOL

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Officers of the School:

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Headmaster—Lt-Colonel A. K. EVANS, B.A., R.A.E.C.

Admin. Officer—Major J. A. ROBERTSON, M.B.E.

Teaching Staff:

Mr. V. H. Le Maistre, D.A. (Dundee) Senior Master

Major G. M. Athey, B.A., R.A.E.C.

Mr. H. D. Brown, Teacher's Certificate

Mr. N. C. Bruce, Teacher's Certificate

Mr. J. G. Finlay, Teacher's Certificate

Captain J. F. Gardner, T.D., B.Sc., R.A.E.C.

Mr. M. G. Kelly, M.A. (Edinburgh)

Mr. I. A. Lambie, M.A.

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Mr. R. Paterson, B.Sc., (Edinburgh)

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Mr. J. P. Urie, Teacher's Certificate

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Mr. C. N. J. Willman, M.A. (St. Andrews)

Captain C. J. M. Woodhouse, R.A.E.C.

Monsieur P. Menez Lesh (French Assistant)

Visiting Medical Officers:

Dr. J. N. M. FAIRLEY, M.B., Ch.B. Dip G.E. Dr. L. DUNBAR, M.B., Ch.B. Dr. I. A. CROWTHER, M.B., Ch.B.

Visiting Dental Officers:

N. D. A. GARDEN, L.D.S. J. C. WRIGHT, L.D.S., R.F.P.S.

Visiting Optician—R. S. ERSKINE, F.B.O.A.

Resident Church of Scotland Chaplain—Rev. A. A. ORROCK, M.A., B.D.

Visiting Chaplains:

Episcopal Church—Rev. J. F. W. SYMON, M.A.

Roman Catholic Church—Rev. C. HENDRY



THE JOURNAL OF THE QUEEN VICTORIA SCHOOL

No. 86

JUNE 1972

Editors: DEREK BARNES
BARRY HAMILTON

Advertising Manager: WILLIAM COMMON

Editorial

Have you ever wondered how two editors of totally differing outlooks, temperament and views on writing, manage to sit down at the same desk to thrash out an editorial? Well, we have, and when first faced with the problem, the reaction was ***** the editorial, followed shortly after by a second reaction of ***** the editorial! However, after several similar outbursts and a long meditative silence, we decided to publish two editorials. The other can be found in the Literature Section, under the title of the "Sixth Column".

Contrary to the delusions and hopes of last year's Editorial Staff, the new once-a-year "Victorian" Annual has not decreased the pressure on the Editorial Staff and in fact has probably increased it, if anything. This is mainly caused by the reticence of the individuals concerned, both among the masters and the boys. Reports which should have been finished and forgotten by the end of the Christmas Term, had not even appeared on the Editors' desks six weeks before the magazine was to go to press. Once again, a scant literature section is sandwiched insignificantly between the other news, which now covers a full year, and it would certainly have been even smaller without the efforts of the English Department. However, we hope that the sad lack of literature will at least in part be compensated for by the wealth of photographs and other contributions.

A major event this year was the granting, after years of trying, of permission for a Discotheque to be held in the School at the end of the Easter term. The girls came from Dunblane and the surrounding area,

the money was levied from the boys of Haig House and the necessary co-ordination was provided by "us lads" and the other members of Form VI. A huge and well-prepared buffet was provided by Mr. Walker and his kitchen staff at minimal cost, and whole crates of soft drinks disappeared down caked gullets at cost price. Last but not least was the music, which was supplied by courtesy of various people too numerous to mention, and the whole evening passed off successfully, although the film projector amplifying system (complete with log fires, sweaty socks in the amplifiers, and a terrified technician demanding danger money) is, was, and always has been in need of a major overhaul. We hope that sufficient impetus has been given to the project to be repeated in years to come.

Another major facility which has been of great use to some members of the senior house is the Monitors and Prefects Sitting Room, which came into being at the beginning of this School year. Unlike previous "Victorians", in fact, this issue was produced in relative comfort within its sacrosanct walls. The room has various welcome amenities such as an expensive stereo record player and a dart-board with the necessary accessories. Situated at the far end of the School Building, it is far enough away from the mainstream of school routine to allow the members to relax and enjoy themselves without constant irritation. It is rumoured that visitors are even supposed to knock!

The Conservation Corps was mentioned in last year's Editorial, and we thought it would be a good

opportunity to say that school support has blossomed since then, but for more detail turn to the Conservation Corps article further on, always assuming that there is somebody who actually reads the Editorial before becoming immersed in the rest of the magazine.

Just before signing off, mention must be made of the several willing helpers who at least eased the burden by kindly taking on some of the typing, the many other unseen faces behind the magazine, and the many willing critics who are taking over from us and who will be able to show us "how its done" next year.

Commandant's Notes

THE VICTORIAN

No doubt the Editor will be making his own introduction to his first "annual" issue of the Magazine. I explained in my last Notes how the cost, in both time and money, of producing a twice-yearly magazine had become prohibitive and, indeed, many of us had come to think that two issues a year were one too many anyway. Although we have had to raise the price of this first Annual, or Year Book, it is still less than the combined cost of two issues. It is only possible to sell it at this figure because of generous financial support from H.M. Commissioners and, I must add, from our many advertisers. One thing more; There must be well over two thousand Old Victorians alive. Many of these are moving around with the Services, or are overseas. But at a conservative estimate, there should be at least fifteen hundred within the UK, in settled jobs or at University or other places of higher education. Of all these, less than fifty seem interested enough in their Old School to want to keep in touch with it through reading *The Victorian* regularly. Now that it only comes out once a year, cannot we improve on these figures? A P.O. for 27p will ensure delivery to any address in the UK, or if you like, send us a subscription for two or three years ahead and we will do the rest.

We all hope that all our Readers, the boys, staff, parents, Old Victorians, Services, and our many friends who buy the Magazine on Grand Day will think that this first Annual is a success, and good value. With the experience gained this year we hope to make the 1973 issue still better. It is not easy to produce a magazine which must be, all in one, a historical record, an interesting informative account of the School's activities, a vehicle for original literary and artistic contributions, a "souvenir" for the boys, and an advertisement for the School among the Services. We hope you will think that we have got the balance between these often conflicting aims about right; and I end this Note by expressing my thanks to

the Master i/c the Magazine, the Editor and his Staff, and all the contributors for the hard work they have put in to make this first new Annual a worthy and attractive one, as I am confident it will be.

TEACHING STAFF

As all parents have already been informed, we shall be obliged, with deep regret, to say goodbye to the RAEC officer members of the Staff during 1972 and 1973. Cuts in manpower and increasing commitments have made this an inescapable course of action for the Director of Army Education, but one which I know he was very reluctant to take. The RAEC has been closely involved in the function of the School ever since its formation as a Corps in 1920, which association was symbolized by the participation of the School Pipe Band in the RAEC Jubilee Ceremonies in 1970. The contribution to the School which the Corps has made has been of inestimable value both in the earlier days and perhaps particularly during the last sixteen years or so, since the time all Service Teachers at QVS became officers, and Houses replaced the old Companies. A long succession of distinguished RAEC Headmasters have each made their individual impact on the development and progress of the School, over more than fifty years. We view the relinquishment of such close involvement with sadness, but it cannot be emphasized too strongly that the change does not imply any difference to, or diminution of, the School's special status, terms of entry, relationship with the Services and the Scottish Regiments, or of the symbols, customs, and traditions within the School whereby we demonstrate our unique position as a School for the sons of Regular Scottish Servicemen. We shall continue to be in close touch with the RAEC through the Directorate, which remains our sponsor branch in MOD, and through the Service Children's Education Authority from which we receive assistance and advice, and which has been for the last three years under the direction of a former QVS Headmaster, Colonel P.B. Clarke, who was recently made a CBE.

Turning from general to particular, the first RAEC officer to be replaced by a Master from the civilian profession has been Captain Woodhouse, who left in April. His special contribution in the field of canoeing will be long remembered. He has been replaced by Mr. Hugh Brown, no relation of our distinguished former Senior Master.

At the end of this term we must say goodbye to the last of the RAEC Housemasters, Majors Thomas and Athey. Both these officers carried an additional burden during part of their period of office by being, with Mr. Williams the third Senior School Housemaster who stays with us, the first Housemasters under the new "horizontal" House organisation. Apart from their unremitting and whole-hearted work as Housemasters both have made contributions to the School

in so many other ways that I cannot list them with reasonable brevity. So has Captain Gardner, also leaving at the end of this term, who himself will leave a great many gaps in the overall function of the School to be filled up.

We shall miss these three officers, and their charming families, very much indeed, and our most sincere thanks and good wishes will go with them. Their civilian replacements, Messrs Stewart, Chisholm, and Moffat, have already been selected and will join in September.

In other change-overs, not connected with the phasing out of the RAEC officers, since the last issue of *The Victorian* our much loved Chaplain, the Rev. Ritchie, has left us to become Chaplain of Glasgow University and we have welcomed in his place the Rev. Orrock. Captain Hendry relieved Captain King, who went to Durham University to learn Arabic. Mr. Ingledew joined in place of Mr. MacPhee, who went to USA. Monsieur Menez replaced Monsieur Garces as French Assistant, when the latter's year of attachment was up, and will himself be replaced by another French Assistant for the new School Year. The Housemaster positions being vacated by Majors Thomas and Athey will be filled from within the Staff, Mr. Scott taking over Haig and Mr. Finlay, Trenchard.

ADMINISTRATIVE STAFF

It has been rather a sad year for the Administrative Staff since we have lost several highly respected members by death or serious illness. Mr. Simons, who had served the School since 1929 died just before the issue of last June's *Victorian*, as was briefly noted in that issue. In August Mr. Monaghan, School Handyman for more than thirty years, had to retire through ill-health, though we were pleased to see him come back for an hour to receive his Imperial Service Medal. Miss Morrison, who had worked in the Laundry since 1952, died in November. In addition we have lost Mrs. Redfern and Mrs. Baird through serious illness and Mr. McLaine is at present in hospital in Edinburgh, though we hope to see him back in the Autumn.

We are also losing Miss Jean Nairn, Assistant Nurse in the School Hospital, but for a happier reason as she is getting married in August. Mrs. Smith is, alas, retiring from the School Office in August.

COMMISSIONERS

The death of Colonel French is noted at greater length elsewhere. His successor has not yet been appointed by the Secretary of State. Mr. G. F. Carpenter, Assistant Under Secretary at Ministry of Defence, has replaced Mr. H. O. Hooper who resigned from the Board after six years membership on his retirement from the Civil Service.

OLD VICTORIANS ASSOCIATION

The Association has now approved a new Constitution, drafted by themselves, which will enable the OVA to conduct its own affairs more easily, independently of the School, but remaining in the closest and most cordial relationship with it.

It is to be hoped that, under its new Constitution and Organisation, the Association and its Branches will be successful in the continuing recruitment of new, young, members, without which recruitment any such Association must wither away in the course of time. A pleasant and successful Reunion Week-end was held at the School in March.

GRAND DAY 1972

This Grand Day will be distinctive for at least two reasons, possibly three. It is the last official visit to the School of our present Vice-President, Lieutenant-General Sir Henry Leask, KCB, DSO, OBE, who is retiring in October, and who we are delighted to welcome as Inspecting Officer on the Parade.

The Director of Army Education, Major-General H.H. Evans, is presenting the academic prizes before the Parade. This is particularly appropriate since, although the current School year is not the last in which the RAEC are represented on the Staff, it is the last Prize Giving at which they will be here in any numbers since, next term, only the Headmaster and Captain Hendry will be left.

Finally, weather permitting, it will be the first Grand Day on which Free-fall Army Parachutists will drop on the field during tea-time to amuse the guests!

NEW BUILDINGS AND IMPROVEMENTS

Although we have had the usual tiresome, and successive, postponements of our major project, the new Wing to the Teaching Block, at least we have the satisfaction of knowing that the plans are approved and by now the contract should have been placed. I hope to be able to announce the completion of the building in our 1973 issue. That apart, here and there the constant process of improving, and whenever possible, expanding, our facilities goes on. The Prefects' Room has been a well appreciated new amenity. A good deal has been done, and is continuing, to improve staff quarters. A new entrance will soon increase the convenience of the Playhall. Heating is being improved here and there, and the kitchen back stairs covered in. Endeavours to improve the gardens and grass areas are unceasing. Nothing very spectacular, and much of it not easily noticed, but it all helps and we owe much to the co-operation of the Department of the Environment as well as to our own maintenance staff. This is a sphere in which one has never been able to say, or ever will, "well, it's all done!".

APPLICATIONS FOR ENTRY

The popularity of the School amongst Service Scottish Parents remains at a high level, indeed continues to increase if the number of applications is related to the size of the Services. During the year about 120 applications for entry this year were received. Roughly a quarter of these were ineligible, either in respect of the parent's qualifications, or the age of the boy, but 92 were registered for interview, or consideration as overseas candidates. Among these it is pleasant to note that the Scottish Regiments, who recently had been falling off a bit, are again strongly represented, forming one third of the total. At the time of writing the Selection Board has not yet sat.

SERVICE RECRUITMENT

It is also pleasant to see that the excellent contemporary conditions of Service in the Armed Forces are becoming increasingly recognised by boys and their parents. Although many of our boys go on to higher or continued education (and we hope to see some more Service entries via a University) it is encouraging to note that, over the past few years, if one knocks off boys leaving the School for continued education, and those whose careers we have no information about, nearly half the boys whose careers we do know about do go into the Services, either direct from QVS, or later.

From the beginning of the next School year Mr. J. Finlay will be specialising in Service Careers Advice, within the School's Careers Advisory organisation.

SOUTH AFRICAN WAR VETERANS

All parents of QVS boys will know that the School, although Scotland's National Memorial to Queen Victoria, is also Scotland's Memorial to the Scottish casualties of the Second South African, or "Boer", War, of which the Chapel is the particular symbol.

For nearly sixty years this connection was kept in our minds by the attendance, every year, at Grand Day of Scottish Veterans of that War, and their families, from the Edinburgh Branch of the Association. In the natural course of time their numbers decreased until the last gallant few, present and presented to Her Majesty at the Presentation of Colours in 1967, intimated that they felt this was the appropriate time to bring this pleasant custom to an end. Last year I was informed that the Edinburgh Branch of the S.A. Veterans Association, being reduced to one member, aged over 90, had disbanded. The Branch presented a handsome sum to the School, and guests on Grand Day who visit the Drum Room will see an inscribed South African War Picture hanging on the wall, bought with part of this money. In the Colours Room the Branch Banner is laid up in perpetuity. So ends a historical connection dating from our Foundation, and relating closely to it.

COLONEL W. I. FRENCH

D.S.O., O.B.E., T.D., D.L.,

Colonel French, a Commissioner of the School since 1959, died suddenly on Christmas Day 1971. Although a man of many business commitments, he always attended the Meetings of the Board whenever he could, and took a keen interest in all the affairs of the School, which he last visited, as Visiting Commissioner, in the Christmas Term of 1970 and for Grand Day in 1971. Being a Chartered Accountant he was a great help to the School Treasurer in the wise management of Commissioners' Funds, as a member of the Commissioners' Finance Sub-Committee.

A well known T.A. soldier, Colonel French began his military career in The Glasgow Highlanders in 1929. He was a Company Commander at the beginning of the Second World War and he finished it commanding 1st Bn. The Glasgow Highlanders in the N.W. Europe campaign, winning the D.S.O. After the war he returned to his profession as a Chartered Accountant and was elected President of the Glasgow Chamber of Commerce for 1958/59. He was Chairman, or on the Board, of a number of Companies. The wide esteem in which he was held was evidenced by the great attendance at his Funeral Service in Glasgow of friends and business colleagues and representatives of the many organisations, Service, Business, and Charitable, in which he was interested. H.M. Commissioners and the School were represented at the Funeral by the Commandant, once a fellow Battalion Commander in the same Division as Colonel French.

The sympathy of the Commissioners and of the School were sent to Colonel Willie's mother, he being unmarried, but she, sadly, herself died only two months after.

MR. W. J. GUTTERIDGE, BEM

Mr. Gutteridge, a highly respected former member of both the military and administrative staffs of Queen Victoria School, died in Stirling Royal Infirmary on Saturday, 8 January 1972, at the age of 78.

Mr. Gutteridge played a great part in the life of the School before, during, and after World War Two, during the years when the supervision and training of the boys was largely in the hands of "The Military Staff", retired WO's and NCO's of the Regular Army.

He joined the TA in 1910, and later, the Regular Army. As a member of the Royal Scots Fusiliers he fought through the 1914-18 War and was wounded. He retired as a CSM in 1933 having transferred to The HLI shortly after the war. He then joined the staff of the School as CSM in charge of Physical Training and Swimming and served in that capacity for 20 years. In his last year of service on the military staff he was awarded the BEM and he retired in 1953. He was then re-employed as groundsman on the

administrative staff, until compelled by ill-health to resign at the end of 1956.

Mr. Gutteridge always maintained his interest in the School and it had been hoped that he would be among those old members of the Staff who were entertained by the present Administrative Staff just before Christmas 1971, but his last illness unfortunately prevented that.

The Commandant and a number of the more senior members of the School Staff attended his Funeral Service at St. Mary's Episcopal Church, Dunblane, on 11 January, as did many members of the local community.

Mr. Gutteridge leaves a widow, to whom the sympathy of the School was expressed.

MISS J. MORRISON

Miss Morrison, of the School Laundry Staff, died in Stirling Royal Infirmary on 27 November 1971, following a severe operation. Miss Morrison joined the School's staff in 1952. She was of a quiet, retiring personality and the nature of her work at the School necessarily kept her in the background, and quite possibly many of the generations of boys whom she served so faithfully for twenty years hardly knew of her existence. But, like so many of the School staff who work "behind the scenes" she was essential to the running of the school and the welfare of the boys, and she worked for them unremittingly and uncompromisingly, year after year. For many years she was the companion and support of aged parents and it was only recently, after their death, that she had had any scope and leisure for a personal life of her own. Miss Morrison was one of those selected, as representative of the administrative staff, to be presented to Her Majesty the Queen on the occasion of the Royal Visit in 1967.

She faced her illness and her operation as she had faced life, without fear or fuss. She has been much missed here by her friends and fellow members of the staff.

MRS. MacGILLIVRAY

Mrs. MacGillivray, formerly the widow of the late Lt-Col. C.L. Addison-Smith, whose portrait hangs in the School entrance hall, died on 13 March 1972. Colonel Addison-Smith and his father were, of course, two of the great figures during the foundation and early development of the School, and to these two gentlemen the School owed an inestimable debt. The firm of Solicitors carrying the name of Addison-Smith in Edinburgh are still Treasurers to H.M. Commissioners though now conducted by Mr. James Craig, O.B.E., W.S., LL.B., who served in the firm with Colonel Addison-Smith.

Old Boys' Notes

CENTRAL BRANCH

Around this time of year many old Victorians find their way back to the school for various reasons: some to sign the Visitors Book, some to visit old friends and some to look around familiar corners. Whatever the reason, we like to know that Old Victorians are still taking an interest in their old school. May it continue.

We are quite concerned at the lack of letters to the Central Branch Secretary. We like to hear from you if only to learn new addresses and so be able to help old comrades to keep in touch.

The annual dinner was held in the Westlands Hotel Dunblane, fifty-six attended. We would like very much to see many more there next year. We were very pleased to welcome Pipe-Major & Mrs. Sanderson, Mr. & Mrs. William Dowling and Mr. & Mrs. Diamond. They all looked well and happy in their retirement. We also were pleased to entertain Lt.Col and Mrs. A. K. Evans at the top table.

On Sunday morning Glasgow, Edinburgh and London Branches attended the annual Memorial Service in strength. Wreaths were laid in the Chapel and following the service the salute was taken by Captain Ronald Taylor at the very impressive March Past by the boys of the School.

In the afternoon the A.G.M. was very poorly attended with only 28 Old Victorians present. A new Constitution was submitted and approved by the assembled, copies will be sent to all those whose names appear on the Central Register.

One of the many people who keep in touch with the Branch is Bill Barclay who lives in Bournemouth, Bill is presently trying to get in touch with David Winston 1933 and after. Can anyone help?

George Stirrat
Hon. Secretary.

Editors note: Mr. Stirrat's letter included many more references to surviving Old Victorians, we unfortunately can not publish the letter in full and so we suggest that any O.V.'s who wish to hear more contact Mr. Stirrat at

Ormande House,
Doune,
Perthshire.

OLD VICTORIANS ASSOCIATION THE FIRST HUNDRED

This I am afraid will be my last letter to the Victorian with news of the First Hundred. First of all I am very sorry to have to report that two more of our number have past away, Alex Sutherland (53), who died of a heart attack in Aberdeen on the 2nd September 1971 and John Edmonds (29), who died in an Edinburgh hospital on the 19th February.

I received word from George Stirrat that two brothers of the First Hundred had written to the school, they were the MacDonalds, Ernest (25) and Norman (76). I got in touch with them both, Ernest now lives in Surrey and Norman in London, New Cross.

As many of you know, in 1953 I started an attempt to get in touch with as many of the First Hundred as possible with a view to getting them to attend a reunion in the school at the time of Prince Phillips visit—the schools Golden Jubilee. After much tracking down and letter writing I managed to trace 84 of the original hundred. I found that 14 had lost their lives in the Great War but failed to find any trace of the remaining 16, who are still untraced. I found the others spread as far apart as Australia, South Africa, New Zealand, Rhodesia, Canada and the U.S.A. but still managed to get 30 members of the group to attend the Jubilee. At the present moment the known survivors number 33.

Over the years I have written to and kept in touch with all the survivors and as many of their widows as possible, but I now regret to say that I must give up the letter writing part, as my age and health dictate.

For the past few years I have been trying to collect together the Service Records of all the First Hundred, this I will continue to do and will arrange for the collection to be passed on to the school.

Herbert Harrison (67)

GLASGOW BRANCH

On the first Monday of every month the Glasgow Branch Members meet in the Seaforths Club, Queens Crescent, and I would like to take this opportunity to thank the Committee and Club Steward for their hospitality and kindness.

Although small in numbers we keep ourselves busy. Our social commitments are kept up to date by our oldest member, J. M. McCloud—"Joe" being ably assisted by Bobby Stewart. It is worth noting that both Bobby and Joe were present at the first Branch Meeting in November 1925—47 years ago.

During the past twelve months we have had outings to Port Seton and Edinburgh—both were enjoyed by everyone and were also financially rewarding for the branch. We were delighted when some of our Edinburgh friends and their wives joined us at Port Seton. Our visit to the Edinburgh Tattoo was made all the more enjoyable by the hospitality extended to us by the Cameron Highlanders Club in Albany Street. We hope to repeat these highly successful outings in 1972.

Some time ago, Joe McCloud was asked to compile a history of the Branch, which he has done. The history takes the form of a letter to the Branch Secretary, Jackie Quinn, stating the successes and the failures of the Branch over the many years.

Our Chairman of last year David Aitchieson, B.A., has left Glasgow to take up a position with an

engineering firm in Saudi Arabia. We wish him well. David left the School in 1959 and graduated from Glasgow University.

It is with pleasure that I have to report that the Glasgow Branch are responsible, for the first time, for inviting some respected former members to the School Staff to the Annual Dinner. We hope we have started something!

As we have experienced in the past the attendance and recruitment of new members seems to fluctuate. We can only hope that next year will be a little bit better.

EDINBURGH BRANCH

The Branch has carried on in much the same sequence as previous years, with our monthly meetings being held on the last Tuesday of each month in the "Trades" Club, 11 Albany Street, excepting of course during the holiday months of the year.

Our first Social evening of the year was held in the Club on the 4th November, attended by 36 members and friends it was a most enjoyable, and profitable, start to the year.

The combined Social evening and Christmas Draw was held on Thursday 23rd December again in the lounge of the "Trades" Club, some sixty members and friends were present on this occasion. Thanks to the committee the Draw was made most efficiently, arrangements being excellent. Only one Old Victorian prize-winner this year—Mr. Alastair Audsley won 100 cigarettes. Our thanks must one again go to our members who donated prizes and to the people who sold the tickets.

It is with deep regret we report the deaths of two of our members, Mr. G. Adamson at the early age of 51 on October 4th, and Mr. "Jock" Edmonds our oldest Old Victorian. We extend our deepest sympathy to their families. Several members of the Branch and one from Glasgow attended the funerals.

In conclusion, an appeal to the younger Old Victorians to come and join us. We need new blood and new ideas. Come forward, make your suggestions, the Old Brigade will gladly follow on. Office Bearers—1972

Chairman:	S. T. Garner
Sec.	A. G. Bulloch
Treasurer	R. Manson
Committee	G. Wilson
	G. Munro
	J. Malloy
	G. Mooney

From the Annual Report of Mr. A. G. Bulloch

LONDON BRANCH

During the past year there has been little to report from the Branch as the organisation became somewhat disrupted. Our A.G.M. was held in the middle of the year, a bad time for meetings, and very few attended. This was held at the Duke of Yorks

Barracks, Chelsea, and the chief topic for discussion was the Articles of Association; the opinion was expressed that in its present form it was not acceptable and was a matter for further consideration. Those present at the meeting were the usual 'hard core' without whom any Association would have difficulty in operating. We are still anxious to have more of the younger members taking part and they can be assured of a hearty welcome. Letters of regret were received from various members—primarily due to the holiday season.

It has been a particularly sad year for the branch in that we lost our President, Colonel Archie White, who died suddenly at his home on the 21st May 1971. Col. White will be sadly missed as we lose the benefit of his experience in running Association matters. He was in fact instrumental in getting the Old Boys' Association started during his term of office as the School Commandant and was extremely interested in all its aspects.

The total membership on the London Register is 74 but the average attendance at meetings varies between a dozen and thirty—we should very much like to see more turn up, although this is a difficult problem for some owing to distances they have to travel. It is suggested they leave a space in their diaries for the particular purpose; we usually hold two meetings each year, with a possible third during the summer, held in the spring (around end of February) and the autumn (around October)—so please keep these dates in mind; particularly the younger element as they impart a great deal of life gatherings.

We recently heard from Col. Donald McLeay of Goolwa, Southern Australia; he is full of life and the joy of living although he has now retired. In addition to other activities he goes in for wood-carving and upholstery as hobbies—dare one say the results of his training in the woodwork room at the school and the darning of socks? An illustration of what can happen on small beginnings!

A letter was also received from John McIlroy (School No. 51) some little time ago—and he tells us he is planning a trip to the old country again in three to four years time—nothing like looking forward at the ripe 'young' age of 77! We look forward to his coming.

This year we held our General meeting on February at the 'Phoenix' Restaurant in Victoria and it is our purpose to endeavour to hold it there in the future all being well. During this meeting we had the pleasure of welcoming Brigadier A. L. Fowler, M.C., M.A., who very kindly accepted the Presidency which had become vacant. We look forward to his help in the future as we know he has always had the School in the forefront of his thoughts and is very keen to keep alive the Association—it is up to all members to rally round and support him.

During the annual General meeting the question of a permanent 'home' was brought forward for

discussion—it is appreciated that it sounds like crying for the moon but it is considered that, apart from being of benefit to the London Members it would also be of help as a 'port of call' for anyone passing through London (and who doesn't pass through London sometime or another?). This is a project that will take years to mature and the chief drawback, in all such ventures, is one of funds—it will cost money; lots of it! As one has to start somewhere it was decided to open a Building Fund and this is at present being done and will be under the auspices of our President. If anyone feels generous please don't forget the London Building Fund—in fact any ideas on the subject would be gratefully received.

W. J. Scott who left in 1963 is now serving with Shell Tankers having graduated from the University of Liverpool with an Honours Degree in Engineering.
Address: The Back Flat, 3 Bank Parade, Preston, LANCS.

T. W. R. Hunter a 1955 leaver has recently completed a Postgraduate Diploma in Social Work at the University of Edinburgh.

Address: 308 Plough Fold Way, Harwood, BOLTON.

M. Smith who left in 1964 obtained his Masters Ticket in June of last year and is presently with Scottish Ship Management as a Deck Officer.

John Airnes who left in 1958 was recently involved in the development of a new baby-saving unit at the Stirling Royal Infirmary where he is a senior Physics Technician in a Medical Research Team.

We must regretfully announce the death of Mr. E. J. Vain, son of Q. M. S. Vain the Schools first Quartermaster Sergeant. Although not technically a Q. V. boy Mr. Vain was educated at the School and an early photograph shows him standing, in civilian clothes, with a group of boys.

Shortly before his death Mr. Vain visited the School and presented the Commandant with a pencil sketch of the School Chapel, by a pre-1914 boy F. S. New, who lost his life during the 14/18 War. The sketch has been framed and now hangs in the School.

An interesting visitor to the School in October was Miss Margaret Cameron, the daughter of one of the original teaching staff, the late Mr. R. J. Cameron. Mr. Cameron married an Army Schoolmistress Miss Catherine Bell in Dunblane Cathedral in March 1910. This was in fact the Schools first wedding. There is a photograph of the wedding group, including Col. Wilkenson, the first Commandant kept in an album in the Colours Room.

Miss Cameron has in her possession a painting by Mr. Boon the Schools first Art Master. Mr. and Mrs. Boon retired to the Channel Islands and it is believed but not confirmed that they both died in a German

Concentration Camp, having been accused of "underground" activities against the occupying Nazis.

Peter Gibson who was senior Monitor in 1936/37 has just been appointed Principal English teacher at Elgin Academy. John Wilson, his predecessor is also on the staff at Elgin Academy, as an Art teacher.

The Edinburgh Branch of the South African Veterans Association which has maintained a connection with the school since its foundation in 1908, on disbanding has kindly presented the school with a cheque for £50 which will be used to purchase a large print of a South African War scene.

Valete

Form VI

BARNES, D. J.—R.A.O.C. Joined 1963. Cunningham/Haig. Senior Monitor, F./Sgt. CCF(RAF), Proficiency and Advanced Cert. and ACF Part I. RLSS Distinction and Teachers Cert. "Victorian" Staff, Photographic Soc. and Drama. ESU exchange with the USA(1971). SCE Exams: 'H' Physics, Chemistry, English, History. 'O' Maths, Arithmetic, Modern Studies. To University. Home address; 26 Terrace Road, Carnoustie, Angus.

COMMON, W. A.—K.O.S.B. Joined 1964. Trenchard/Haig. Monitor, Sgt. CCF(RAF) Proficiency and Advanced Cert. D. of E. award 'Silver', RLSS Award of Merit and ASA Personal Survival 'Gold' Award. "Victorian" Staff, Photographic Soc. and Drama. ESU exchange with the USA(1971). SCE Exams: 'H' English. 'O' Arithmetic, Maths, French, Latin, Economics, Geography, Physics, Chemistry. To Sandhurst. Home address; 32 Bellwood Crescent, Milton Bridge, Penicuik, Midlothian.

GRANT, S.—Scots Guards. Joined 1963. Cunningham/Haig. Deputy Senior Monitor, Boy Pipe Major, F./Sgt. CCF(RAF) Proficiency and Advanced Cert. and ACF Part I. Rugby 1st XV 71/72 Colours '72. Tennis 70/71/72, Colours '72. Prince Philip Medal 1969. RLSS Bronze Medallion, ASA Personal Surv. 'Gold'. Drama. SCE Exams: 'H' English. 'O' Maths, Arithmetic, Statistics, Latin, French, Physics. To University. Home address; c/o Capt. (QM) J. I. Grant, HQ 4th Guards Armoured Brigade, BFPO 17.

HAMILTON, B. C.—Scots Guards. Joined 1964. Haig. Monitor, Sgt. CCF(Army) Proficiency Cert. Colour Party 70/71/72. Capt. 1st XV 71/72 Cranston Memorial Prize Essay 1971. "Victorian" Staff S.C.E. Exams: 'H' English, History, Science. 'O' Latin, French, Arithmetic, Modern Studies. To University. Home address; Kinnaid House, 1 Pall Mall East, London, SW1.

HEWGILL, A.—R.A.P.C. Joined 1963. Trenchard/Haig. Monitor, Sgt. CCF(Army) Proficiency and ACF Part I. Senior Drummer 1970/71, Best Drummer and Bugler 1969 and Best Bugler 1969. 2nd XV 1970/71. "Victorian" Staff, Drama. SCE Exams: 'H' Maths, Chemistry, Physics, History, English. 'O' French, Latin, Arithmetic, Modern Studies. To University. Home address; 77 Old Kennels Lane, Winchester, Hants.

ROBINSON, C.G.—Cameronians. Joined 1964. Haig. Monitor, Sgt. CCF(Army) Proficiency Cert. 1st XV 1969/70, 1970/71, 1971/72. Colours 70/71, 71/72. SCE Exams: 'H' Maths, English, Science. 'O' Mechanics, Modern Studies, History, French, Technical Drawing, Arithmetic. To University. Home address; 38 Burns Park, Calderwood, East Kilbride.

Form V

BURNS, A. J.—R.A.P.C. Joined 1965. Cunningham/Haig. Colours Prefect, Sgt. CCF(RAF), Proficiency and Advanced Certs. Bugle Major '72, Best Bugler '66. 1st XV '71/72, Squash and Badminton teams '72, Badminton Champion 1972, Cross Country Champion 1971 and 1972, ASA Personal Survival 'Gold'. Clubs—Canoeing, Badminton, Bridge, Scottish Country Dancing and Drama. School Choir. SCE Exams: 'O' French, Maths, Arithmetic, English, Physics. Becoming a Social Worker. Home address; 165 Brockles Mead, Harlow, Essex.

CARMICHAEL, S. R.—R.A.F. Joined 1966. Trenchard/Haig. Cpl. CCF(RAF), Proficiency and Advanced, Prof. Gliding Cert. 1st XV 1972, Squash team 1972. Librarian, Chapel Orderly. ASA Personal Survival 'Bronze'. Clubs—Badminton and Sailing. SCE Exams; 'O' Maths, Arithmetic, Physics, Chemistry, English Latin. To Banking. Home address; 20 Broomhill Avenue, Burntisland, Fife.

COCKBURN, D. J.—Royal Signals. Joined 1965. Cunningham/Haig. Cpl. CCF(RAF), Proficiency and Advanced Certs. ASA Personal Survival 'Bronze'. Secretary of the 'Photographic Society', Sailing Club. SCE Exams: 'O' Arithmetic, Maths, Chemistry,



Headmaster and "Leavers" 1972

Physics, English, Latin, French, Modern Studies.
Continuing education.

Home address; 11 Holly Crescent, Dunfermline, KY
11 5BY

HARRISON, J. A.—R.E.M.E. Joined 1965.
Cunningham/Haig. Cpl. School Prefect. CCF(RAF),
Proficiency and Advanced Certs. 1st XV 1971/72.
RLSS Bronze Medallion, ASA Personal Survival
'Gold'. Pipe Band. Clubs—Canoeing, Fly Tying, Choir.
SCE Exams: 'O' French, Maths, T.D. Arithmetic,
Chemistry, English, Physics, Woodwork. Joining
RAF/Aircrew).

Home address; 10 Bolley Avenue, Borden,
Hampshire.

MATHEWS, K.R.—K.O.S.B. Joined 1965.
Trenchard/Haig. School Prefect. CCF(RAF)
Proficiency and Advanced Certs. ASA Personal Sur-
vival 'Bronze'. Outward Bound (Senior) 1972. SCE
Exams: 'O' Maths, Arithmetic, Physics, Chemistry,
French, English, Woodwork, T.D. To Banking.
Home address; 9 Seaview, Highfields Estate,
Berwick-on-Tweed.

STEAR, M. J.—Royal Signals. Joined 1966.
Cunningham/Haig. School Prefect, CSM CCF(Army),
Proficiency Cert. 1st XV 1970/71/72 (Vice
Capt/playing Capt '72), Addison Smith Public
Speaking 1971. School Librarian 1971/72. SCE
Exams: 'O' Arithmetic, English, French, Latin,
Mathematics, Physics, Chemistry, Modern Studies.
To University.

Home address; 3 Muirfield Street, Kirkcaldy, Fife.

FORM IV

ADAMS, P. A.—Scots Guards. Joined 1966.
Trenchard/Haig. CCF(Army) proficiency Pipe Band.
RLSS Award of Merit. ASA Personal Survival 'Gold'.
School Choir. To Technical College.
Home address: 3, Cherry Orchard, Haxby, York,
Yorkshire.

ALLAN, A.—R.A.F. Joined 1965.
Cunningham/Haig. CCF(RAF) Proficiency and
Advanced. RLSS Bronze Medallion. ASA Personal
Survival Silver. School Highland Dancing Team. To
R.A.F. (Electronic engineer).
Home address: 83, Sussee Gardens, Hucclecote,
Gloucester, GL3 38P

COPLAND, D.—R.H.F. Joined 1966.
Cunningham/Haig. CCF(Army) Proficiency. RLSS
Bronze Medallion. ASA Personal Survival 'Gold'.
Becoming an air steward.
Home address: 23, Broompard Avenue, Prestwick,
Ayrshire.

ARMSTRONG, T. J.—Cameronians. Joined 1965.
Trenchard/Haig. CCF(Army) Proficiency. Rugby 1st
XV '71/72. RLSS Bronze Medallion. ASA Personal
Survival 'Gold'. To electrical engineering.
Home address: 39 Cornelia Street, Motherwell,
Lanarkshire.

DOLAN, M. J.—4/7 Dragoon Guards. Joined
1966. Trenchard/Haig. CCF(Army) Proficiency. 1st
XV, '71/72. D. of E. Award 'Bronze'. RLSS Teacher's
Certificate and Bronze Cross. Continuing education.
Home address: 4/7 Dragoon Guards, BFPO 16.

FITZGERALD, I. D.—Scots Guards. Joined 1966. Trenchard/Haig. CCF(Army) Proficiency. ASA Personal Survival RLSS 'Gold'. Intermediate and Bronze Cross. To Technical College. Home address: 20 Northwood Avenue, Knaphill, Woking, Surrey.

HOLMES, R. K.—Black Watch. Joined 1965. Cunningham/Haig. CCF(Army) L/Cpl. and Proficiency. Rugby 1st XV '71/72. D. of E. Silver Award. RLSS Award of Merit and Teacher's Certificate. ASA Personal Survival Gold. Pipe Band. Choir. Junior Leaving Certificate. Home address: 1st Btn. Black Watch, Gun Club Barracks, Hong Kong. BFPO 1.

IRVING, J. S.—Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders. Joined 1966. Cunningham/Haig. CCF(Army) Proficiency Cert. Highland Dancing Team. 3rd year Cricket team. ASA Personal Survival 'Gold'. Scottish Country Dancing Club. Continuing education. Home address: 2 Deansgate, Nelson Street, Dumfries.

MACKAY, G. E.—2nd Royal Tank Regt. Joined 1967. Cunningham/Haig. CCF(RAF) Proficiency and Advanced. RLSS Bronze Cross, ASA Personal Survival 'Silver'. Jun. Red Cross Cert. 3rd year Cricket team. Joining RAF as Dental Tech. Home address: 14 Thomas Hardy Quarters. Bovington Camp, Wareham, Dorset.

MILLER, C. A.—K.O.S.B. Joined 1966. Trenchard/Haig. CCF(Army) Proficiency. RLSS Bronze Medallion, ASA Personal Survival 'Gold'. Joining Royal Navy. Home address: 111 Redhall Drive, Longstone, Edinburgh.

PIERCY, A. J.—R.A.F. Joined 1965. Cunningham/Haig. CCF(RAF) Proficiency and Advanced Certs. Gliding Proficiency and Advanced Certs. RLSS Bronze Medallion. Continuing education. Home address: c/o Sgts. Mess, RAF Laarbruch, Germany, BFPO 43.

RUDERHAM, R. T.—Royal Navy. Joined 1966. Cunningham/Haig. RLSS Award of Merit, Teachers Cert. ASA Personal Survival 'Gold'. 2nd XV 1972. First Aid Cert. Junior Leaving Cert. Home address: 88 Frobisher Green, Chelston, Torquay, Devon

SHEPHARD, K. T.—Black Watch. Joined 1966. Trenchard/Haig. CCF(Army) Proficiency. 1st XI Cricket team. 2nd XV Rugby '71/72. RLSS Bronze Cross, ASA Personal Survival 'Gold'. Librarian. Continuing education. Home address: 18 Muirfield, Burghmuir, Perth.

SPEIRS, G. M.—Royal Navy. Joined 1966. Trenchard/Haig. CCF(Army) Proficiency. D. of E. Bronze Award. ASA Personal Survival 'Gold'. Chapel orderly. Joining Royal Navy. Home address: 17 Queens Avenue, Blackhall, Edinburgh, EH4 2DG

WALKER, K. C.—Royal Signals. Joined 1965. Cunningham/Haig. CCF(RAF) Proficiency and Advanced. Rugby 1st XV. Boy Drum Major. D. of E. Silver Award. RLSS Award of Merit. Joining the Army. Home address: 6 South Parks Road, Halifax House, Oxford.

WOODWARD, D. R. D.—Parachute Regt. Joined 1969. Cunningham/Haig. CCF(Army) Proficiency. 1st XV '71/72. Colours 71/72.

FORM III

KILL, J. G.—R.A.F. Joined 1967. Cunningham. CCF(Army) Proficiency. RLSS Bronze Cross, ASA Personal Survival 'Gold'. First Aid Cert. To join Army to become motor mechanic. Home address: 13 Weybridge, Woodside, Telford, Salop TF2.

WALKER, S. C.—Royal Signals. Joined 1966. Cunningham. Badminton Team, 2nd year Cricket team. Drumming Cup. Side Drummer in Pipe Band and Bugler. ASA Personal Survival 'Gold'. Continuing education. Home address: 6 South Parks Road, Halifax House, Oxford.

REID, J.—R.A.F. Joined 1967. Cunningham. CCF(Army) Proficiency. D. of Edin. Award 'Bronze'. ASA Personal Survival 'Gold'. Becoming a carpenter. Home address: 10 Norwich Road, Thetford, Norfolk.

SUTHERLAND, J.—Cameronians. Joined 1966. Trenchard. CCF(Army) Proficiency. Chapel Orderly. D. of Edin. Award 'Bronze'. ASA Personal Survival 'Gold'. First Aid Cert. Joining Navy. Home address: 13 Rannoch Place, Edinburgh 4.

HYDRANT

A quick flick and its done.
A jet of water flies
A cry goes up
A child sinks in relief
A circle is formed
The miracle is here.

Charles Common, IV

Salvete

School No.	Name	Father's Regiment
3401	Anderson, Alastair John	R.A.F.
3402	Benson, Andrew Robert	R.A.O.C.
3403	Benson, Graham Iain	R.A.O.C.
3404	Benson, Stuart John	R.A.O.C.
3405	Bertram, Andrew Flett	R.A.F.
3406	Birks, Ian Peter	Seaforths
3407	Buchanan, Mark John	R.H.F.
3408	Burns, John	R.A.F.
3409	Calder, Philip Edward	K.O.S.B.
3410	Carson, Peter Jeremy	Black Watch
3411	Connor, Ian	K.O.S.B.
3412	Dacey, Anthony Richard	A. & S.H.
3413	Dempsey, Bruce	R.A.C.
3414	Dickson, Andrew Stuart McIntosh	R.A.F.
3415	Elliott, Andrew Charles	SAS Regt.
3416	Fitzsimmons, Steven Bernard	R.E.
3417	Foster, Andrew Stephen	R.A.O.C.
3418	Gibson, Fraser Bruce	R.E.M.E.
3419	Graham, Walker Thomas	A. & S.H.
3420	Grant, John Stuart	Scots Guards
3421	Gray, David Ian	R.A.F.
3422	Heeps, John	R.A.O.C.
3423	Hendry, Craig Richmond	R.A.F.
3424	Hutchinson, Ian Philip	R.A.F.
3425	Irvine, Paul	R.E.M.E.
3426	Johnson, Clive Edwin	K.O.S.B.
3427	Jones, David	R.A.M.C.
3428	Lambie, Alexander William	R.M.P.
3429	Lang, Colin	Scots Guards
3430	Leslie, Bruce	R.C.T.
3431	McElhoney, David Thomas	R.A.O.C.
3432	MacGregor, Ian David	R.A.F.
3433	McLean, William Hamish Kennedy	R.E.
3434	McLoughlin, Paul John	R. Signals
3435	Martin, Paul	Q.O. Hldrs.
3436	Millsop, Andrew John	R.A.F.
3437	Morrison, Callum Roderick	R.C.T.
3438	Muir, Graham Thomas	R.A.F.
3439	Murray, James Richard	R.A.O.C.
3440	Nesbitt, Douglas Grant	R.A.F.
3441	Paris, Anthony	A.C.C.
3442	Pearce, Keith	A. & S.H.
3443	Robb, Gwynne Ian	R.A.O.C.
3444	Rose, Douglas Edward	R.N.
3445	Rutherford, John Kane	R.A.F.
3446	Sinclair, Keith Archibald	R.A.F.
3447	Sinclair, William	H.L.I.

3448	Smith, Jeremy Ross	Scots Guards
3449	Tweedley, Craig McMillan	R.A.F.
3450	Wilson, Bruce, Melvin	R.A.F.
3451	Wilson, Neil Hugh	R.A.F.
3452	Wilson, Stuart William	A. & S.H.
3453	Turnbull, James McCabe	Black Watch (Ret.)
3454	Reid, Mervyn	R.C.T.

LEAVERS

SEPTEMBER 1971

Wrenn, J. G., V, Haig, Tees-side Polytechnic.
 Crawford, I.F., V, Haig, Paisley College of Science and Technology
 Glass, G. J., IIB, Cunningham.
 Gray, Neil, P.6A, Wavell, Withdrawn by parents.
 Shelley, A. E., P.6B, Wavell, Withdrawn by parents.
 McKelvie, R. H. R., IIC, Trenchard, Withdrawn by parents.

NOVEMBER 1971

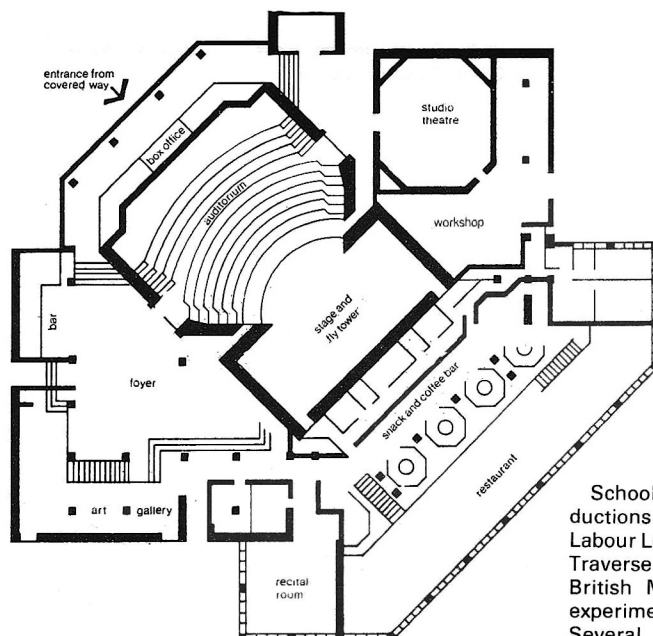
Bain, I. McD. W., IIC, Trenchard, Withdrawn by parents.

JANUARY 1972

Breakey, G., IIB, Trenchard, Withdrawn by parents.
 Egan, J. V., IIIC, Trenchard, Withdrawn by parents.
 Torrance, D., IIA, Trenchard, Withdrawn by parents.

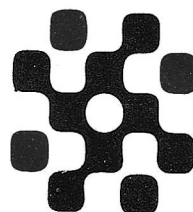


*Brigadier F. H. Coult, O.B.E., Colonel of
 The King's Own Scottish Borderers, with sons
 of the Regiment*



MacRobert Centre

University of Stirling
Stirling Scotland



Scotland's new art complex, the MacRobert Centre, was unveiled on 27th September, 1971—just in time for the new school year! Built to provide a cultural background for the students of Stirling University, it has been successful in achieving its aims, which were best expressed by Anthony Phillips, the Centre's director: "For the first time we are able to bring together under one roof art forms and entertainments as different as theatre, films, visual arts, concerts, opera, ballets, recitals, jazz and folk music at a professional level".

The main auditorium, seating 500 in a single fan-shaped tier, boasts a large stage clearly viewed from any part of the hall, making the cheaper back rows a worthwhile investment for many of our senior boys. A popular feature of the main auditorium is the regular film shows under the auspices of the Stirling Film Theatre. The Film Theatre is in its own words "primarily concerned with presenting a selection of films that both reflects the richness of the contemporary cinema and its enormous varieties of theme and style". Basically translated, this means to us at least, a refreshing change from "the local cinema epics"! An added incentive to regular visitors is the half-price student concession.

As well as its extensive cultural facilities, the centre has been fully integrated with the University precinct, including a shopping centre and the University Library. Of more interest to the visitor are the social amenities built into the centre itself: a large coffee lounge and restaurant share a fine view of Airthrey Loch and the surrounding countryside, while the spacious foyer, often used to house larger art exhibits, has a fully licensed bar, open for all week-day performances.

School visits to the Centre have included two productions by the Prospect Theatre Company ("Love's Labour Lost" and "The Bacchae") and another by the Traverse Theatre Company ("In the Heart of the British Museum"). The Traverse also staged an experimental play in the small Studio Theatre. Several senior boys have also welcomed the opportunity to enjoy some "serious" opera, such as "Cose Fan Tutte" and "A Midsummer Night's Dream", performed by the Scottish Opera. The Art Department has not been slow to take advantage of the almost continuous series of art exhibitions in the Art Gallery. Their visits included one to see the work of Craxton.

Visits to the film theatre have been numerous, although these would almost certainly have been curtailed had not the school generously extended our late passes. Over the year, MacRobert Centre passes has become increasingly more popular. The autumn film season, consisting mainly of modern continental cinema included a fine series of Bo Widerburg films ("Elvira Madigan", "Adalen 31", to name just a couple), and the Hungarian classic, "The Round-Up". Films of a lighter nature were screened throughout the season and large contingents turned out for "Monterey Pop", Bob Dylan's "Don't Look Back", while five or six hardy souls even returned during their half-term holiday to see Arlo Guthrie in "Alice's Restaurant". More recent films have included "Bronco Bullfrog", "L'Enfant Sauvage", "Futtock's End" (Ronnie Barker!), "Cactus Flower", "Fahrenheit 451", and Joseph Losey's "The Criminal".

Once again, the boys of the school find themselves indebted, if indirectly, to the MacRobert Trust, who, you may remember, provided the School Library. In building this complex, the Trust has provided the senior boys with a much-needed focus for their leisure-time activities. We personally believe that an even more extensive use can be made of the Centre in a manner which can only be beneficial to the boys.

DJB and BCH (Form VI)

Cranston Memorial Essay

DEMOCRACY AND MAJORITY RULE

Democracy comes from the Greek words "demos" meaning people and "kratein" meaning to rule.

Democracy thus by definition implies a rule of the people. However it is far more complicated than that. Democracy is an abstraction like 'love' and 'happiness' and like all abstractions hard to define. The "Encyclopedia Britannica" (1937) may quote Democracy as "that form of government in which the people rules itself, either directly as in the small city states of Greece or through elected representatives", the man in the street may say "its where the people pick their own leaders isn't it?" Yet another man may define it as "majority rule" although the catholics in Northern Ireland will certainly disagree when told that majority rule is Democracy. At the very same time any self-respecting Ulster Unionist will insist most emphatically that theirs is the perfect Democracy.

Democracy demands a one man one vote system and thus has its roots firmly in the theory of equality. "All men are equal under the law" is not the motto of a "Socialist" state but a necessary implication of Democracy.

Few people would disagree that an American style of government is preferable to a dictatorship, or a fascist system, or a plutocracy, aristocracy or any other kind of minority rule. Yet if democracy is defined as rule by the majority who is to say that rule by a fluctuating majority is preferable to rule by a minority. Neither system is freely democratic and numbers is not an adequate criterion for distinguishing between systems.

In the "Communist" China of to-day there is very little doubt that the vast majority of people prefer the present system, yet China is not a democracy. If China was to vote to-morrow the country would still not be classed as a democracy.

Democracy in Athens was not what we would call democracy as the slaves did not possess a vote. Yet this system was far more democratic than that practised in Sparta where the ruling military clique presided over all, including the two Kings. The system of apartheid as practised in South Africa and the similar possible situation of unequal votes are also clearly undemocratic. What distinguishes these systems from the democratic systems of western Europe and North America is clearly the fact that here all citizens are considered equal as far as politics (voting) and the law are concerned.

In a country like Zambia or many of the other black African states there is no word for "opposition" in politics and the word is often translated as enemy.

Small wonder that the parliamentary opposition follows the traditional path of all enemies. These countries which all started their independent lives as democracies can no longer be so called in the face of a complete absence of a viable 'opposition'.

There is little to distinguish between these countries and the one-party systems of the many communist countries. The fascist systems of Germany (1933-45) and Italy (1936-43) or of Spain can not be classified as democracies either.

Yet if democracy is defined as 'majority rule' or rule of the elected representatives of that majority can not these countries be called democracies as they most certainly retained the support of the majority and in the case of Spain still does?

Obviously no matter how much support a system has it cannot be arbitrarily called a democracy solely on the basis of this support. In Mexico in the age of the Incas there was a benevolent dictatorship and this system, as far as archeologists can ascertain was at least reasonably popular.

In a democracy the demos (people) must have the power of initiative, referendum and recall. They must be able to initiate new laws either directly or through their elected representatives. In Britain this may happen through Private Members' Bill's or by sponsorship of an M.P. or the channeling of public opinion into large pressure groups gaining widespread publicity. Ideally the people must have the power of referendum, they must be able to reject laws they dislike. In Switzerland this is quite common as over the Bill to give women the vote. In Eire, Norway and Denmark this is to be executed over the decision to join the Common Market. In the United Kingdom the power of referendum is closely associated with the power of recall. If one Government continually displeases people it will find that it is not re-elected. Recall is the selection or rejection of a government.

Initiative, Referendum, and Recall must be available to the whole people otherwise democracy becomes a sick joke to a minority. Democracy will function as majority rule so long as the majority fluctuates. When the same people remain as a constant majority then the system has all the makings of a dictatorship—one group of people dictating to another. A people not divided sharply can have democracy in the true sense of the word but once differences are exploited and minority groups alienated as in Ulster then the minority swiftly finds itself without any say in the "government of the people". Does this mean that the minority are not people? Of course not. A democracy demands by definition equality among the people. In a one man one vote system it is difficult to argue otherwise, and it is pointless trying to tell a catholic in Ulster, a republican in Alabama or a slave in ancient Greece that he lives in and participates in a democracy.

To sum up, in a democracy all the people both individually and as part of various splinter groups,

ethnic, religious, class and others have a say in their government.

Democracy within a class as happened at Runnymede in 1215 with the nobles of England establishing their equality is not democracy.

Democracy within a religious group as exists in

South Africa among the whites is not a democracy.

Only in a system of political liberty where all men are equal not only in "the sight of God" but also in the sight of each other can democracy exist.

Michael Stear, V

Suddenly Last Summer



Early in spring the people who wished to go on the 'school trip' were given a choice of places, including Bavaria, Italy, Austria and other exotic scenes, everybody voted for Belgium!

The money was paid and everything was forgotten until one day near the end of the summer. An 'official' letter arrived informing one and all that the train was leaving Waverley at 10.00 in just a few days time.

Hastily stealing, begging, borrowing and otherwise acquiring anything of any possible use we assembled in some obscure hall in Waverley Station. A great horde of false happenings flooded forth from forked tongues!—a lot of lies were told. The train pulled in, we all got on, sought an empty compartment and fell asleep. Some of us got off at Newcastle bought a coke and a roll and staggered

back with half our holiday money gone. London came an hour early. We were told to stagger about London for two and a half hours and just caught the "fringe elements" getting up.

The Channel was crossed and customs evaded, Langlands rescued from the sea, and the train boarded—just!

That night the slumber of sleepy Boullon was shattered—Mick the Mafia had descended. The whole of the next day was spent in a fruitless search for ***** There weren't any.

For our amusement on Day 2 Major Athey had arranged a short trek across Europe—Vladivostok and back. We expected some sort of transport but all we got was a go-cart and that only went round and round a closed circuit. Much later there was a patter of tiny

feet, some stuttered french (Wrong) and a couple of swearwords. Rumours spread. An english speaking party had arrived from Hull. Hair was combed, mirrors worn out, after-shaves emptied, deodorants stolen and talons sharpened. 'Choppa', 'Kev', 'Skull', and 'Frogpole' moved in. A night out and suddenly accounts were written in red.

For the rest of the week various forms of inert vegetables cluttered the Hotel sipping yellow coloured, beer-labelled water.

In a stroke of b(raw) genius Mr. Scott hastily organised two quick trips before all our money vanished. The first was to the "Grottes des Hans", a complex system of underground caves, barely lit and dripping with stalagmites and mites, sweat and candle grease. The climax was a swift boat trip through the stillness. The stagnant river mirrored and long prow of the boat. The only sound was the steady dipping of the oars as the boat glided along the dark waters. Everything was quiet. A casual muttering, in french. A fat man breathing heavily, someone scratching an ear.

"Crash".

The Russian front erupted, great balls of sound rushed echoing through the caves. Slowly, the English-speakers, peeled themselves from the roof of the cave—deafened, blinded muttering incoherently.

Next day still suffering from shock and clutching our last 5-centime piece we staggered onto a bus and were soon deposited on the outer fringes of Luxemburg. A short brisk trek brought us into the city. The place was teeming with Life (and I mean with a capital I). Records players hung in stores blared out

the latest nits from both England and the States. Hot pastries, fresh ice-cream and mouth watering strawberry tarts were sold quite cheaply in every street. American 'capitalists' flashed their Polaroids and gold teeth. Frenchmen warbled and amid great cries of grief we quit the Principality and returned to Bouillon.

And so the shutters were closed on a very enjoyable, varied and interesting holiday.

There is still much to be said, especially the little things that make a good holiday great: Mick the Mafia demanding a glass of soup, the Flemish porter who didn't know latrine from le train, Georges conviction that the Pope not only controlled the IRA but ran the Mafia as well, the seven hour accordian recital, the soggy packed lunches, bread board sandwiches, the purple eggs, Georges fruitless search for a go-cart which could take his weight, Scotty nearly being quarantined, 'Omy' cursing loudly at each of the 116 steps down to the village, the pin-ball machine which was nearly kicked to death, 'Choppa' winning two replays, the crazy golf where everything you had went as collateral on the ball, Mike and 'Omy' climbing the hill to take a look at the tower and not being able to find the tower!

We must however thank Mr. Scott and Maj. Athey for arranging and taking us and Maj. Athey again for having two daughters and taking them with him. I am sure everybody is deeply grateful to them both and so on behalf of them all. Thank you very much for a most enjoyable holiday.

M.S.(V)

Literary Section

THE RALLY

The crowd stood listening attentively to the rostrum. All around the arena, police, looking alert but outwardly relaxed, stood around ready to enforce Law and Order. The speaker on the rostrum, gesticulating frantically, spoke into the arrayed microphones:

"Under Reorganisation, we were promised benefits all around. Have we had 'em? No! Under the old housing system, the various families lived in comparative peace, cut off from the rest. But now we're all together, what happens? Different interests are bound to clash. The new system benefits them. We are helpless. Yes, we were assured that living conditions would improve, but have they? We now live in huge steel, concrete and glass buildings. I use

the word building, because that's about all they are. They're not homes. Reorganisation has brought nothing to us. Nothing! But we might fight these forces. We—" A soft plop, like a pebble falling into a pond, was amplified by the microphones. Velvet streams spurted from the speaker's ruptured abdomen. Coughing violently, a waterfall of thick crimson cascading onto the rostrum, the speaker collapsed, knocking the microphones over. His tortured wheezing amplified by the wrecked PA system, could be heard clearly. The little dwarf in the front row, pock-marked and crippled in one leg, screamed hysterically, holding a harmless looking pistol jubilantly above his head.

"I did it on my own!", he squealed triumphantly, "He had it coming. People who want their own houses deserve what they get. Its anti-social, It's—" His garble was cut short by the safe arms of two blue-coated policemen. They held him firmly, one on each leg, and hoisted him as if in triumph. They knew their duty, although convenience had dealt with the other problems. They had no qualms. The Law stands above reproach.

Barry Hamilton, IV

EXPECTANT

The cat looked as if she had swallowed
 A beer barrel,
 Belly rubbing on the ground, smoothly,
 Head lifted in dignity,
 As she waddled, bow-legged and proud.

Trevor Aitken, IIIB

Sun shining brightly
 High above the cool wet sand
 I relax content

I feel so weary
 I fall asleep in the sand
 The sun burns my skin.

Kenneth Scullion, IV

THE CLOCK

Smooth, curving, ivory hands which have ticked
 away time for generations, now lie still, unmoving,
 useless. The grandfather stands in the light of the
 moon. Rays of light play like fire on the writhing,
 twisting snakes of carved dark wood which shines
 with a silvery gleam in the rods of golden radiance.
 Dust hangs untouched on the smooth yet rigid shape
 of the grandfather clock. Behind glass, the metallic
 green rods hang. The face is a tarnished brass and
 stained ivory disc, stained with the dirt of time, like a
 golden moon it catches the playful beams. The clock
 stood still so I wound it up.

Timothy Hawkins, IIB

SATURDAY NIGHT

A clock ticks methodically in the background.
 The hum of a passing car
 Disturbs the silence.
 Voices penetrate the dark
 As two "Saturday-nighters",
 Having had one for the road too many,
 Head for home.
 The light of a silent vehicle
 Glides over my face
 And clings to the roof
 For a brief second.
 A clock ticks methodically in the background.

Michael Dolan, IV

HOOSE WI' NAE REEF

Thir wis an al hoose,
 Naebidy bided thir noo,
 Because the reef faad in.

Raymond Paterson, IV.

No saviour
 Of the people
 No king of the human race
 No one and only redeemer
 No love, now in his face
 He's dead
 Mary's son
 She weeps

Thomas Gemmill, IV.

TUT

Is that enamel
 In the shape of a camel
 On his death mask?

TUTANKHAMEN

The serpent assails him not
 They put his gizzards in a pot
 And there was such a lot.

Donald Scullion, IIIA/B

TUTANKHAMEN

The birth
 The burial
 The excavation
 The museum

James Reid, IIIA/B

A LIMERICK

There was an old man from Ben Gottle
 Who stuck his nose in a bottle
 He let out a croak!
 The bottle broke!
 And the glass got stuck in his throttle.

Derek Burns, 1a

SUMMER

Summer shines
 As the sun does
 And the sun bleached bones
 Bake
 In the scorching heat of the sun
 Something dead
 Was alive
 Summer shines
 The desert burns

Timothy Hawkins, IIB

As still as a brick
 As quiet as a mouse
 As dead as night

George Weir, IIIA

A PICTURE

The look on the old hag's face. The look of a long hard childhood. I've seen that look before, on old relatives, old friends of my mother and on her mother. I remember once I was visiting my granny, my hair was curly and uncombed after being in the wind. She got out a stiff wire brush and scraped at my scalp until not even one rebellious curl remained. She then patted my aching head and I remember looking in the mirror at her, she had that look on her face. Maybe I should try and describe it to you, the tilted head, the hidden tiredness in the half-closed hawklike eyes, the stern unsmiling line of the lips. But its not an expression, its an impression scratched upon my brain.

Robert Knox, IV

QVS AS SEEN IN A DREAM

I woke up at eight o'clock, to find that I was smothered by a mass of snoring bodies. I fought my way to the top, gasping for breath. My Dorm Leader woke up, gibbered something, thumped me and went back to sleep.

I jumped down onto the floor, only to bounce up and hit my head on the ceiling. On the way down I decided to get to the bottom of this and go to see Mr. Bruce. I hit the floor with a thump.

I walked about a mile until I got to Mr. Bruce's office, where I found him gnawing at his desk. His teeth lay at my feet. I picked them up and put them in my pocket, hoping to put them under my pillow and get the deposit later.

I asked him what was going on.

"Pass me those Maths books", he replied. I did so presuming that he wanted to correct them, but he took them and swallowed them. I stormed out of his office, guessing that I'd get no sense there. I went down to the pipe hut, found it in the middle of the square, and marched in, coming face to face with the Pipe Major. He was smoking his pipe upside down. He then proceeded to blow into a cylinder of compressed air, which emitted a compressed "Highland Laddie", I battled to stop myself swearing.

Loosing the battle I wandered up to the Science lab. Halfway up the stairs I met Captain Hendry and Mr. Ingledew doing the twist to the tune "Flowers of the Forest". They were constantly standing on each others toes and not surprisingly were both wearing "L" plates on their backs.

I ignored them and trudged on to the labs, walking through the huge stone archway that led into the Physics lab I found Mr. Paterson laughing fiendishly and mixing chemicals like some kind of mad professor. He then proceeded to pour the steaming mixture down his throat and choked on it, disgusted by what I had seen I left the room in search of an undertaker. Not expecting to find one in the school I decided to go to the Porters Office meaning to ask him to phone the one in Dunblane. When I reached the

office I found the Porter kneeling on the floor with the Commandant, they were playing marbles.

I was so fed up that I decided to go back to bed. Halfway back to Wavell I spotted Mr. Orrock driving a hearse on two wheels at 160 mph. He eventually drove it right through the 'covered way', down the steps and through the railings, coming to a very sorry end on the steps of Mr. Scott's house.

I continued walking right up to the moment that I got into bed, which was still covered by a great mass of sweaty boys.

When the bell went at seven o'clock I decided that I should commit suicide but when it finally did go I was so shocked by the sight of an unhurt Mr. Orrock that I forgot.

Gordon Cameron P.7A

BORED DURING PREP

What will I write about?

About the bomb?

I hear of people dying

And crying for help

In their last intolerable

Agonies of despair as

All the things they know and love

Fall down about them.

I hear that Leeds lost to Wolves,

And feel happy. And bored.

Kenneth Scullion, IV.

THE YOUNG COALMINER 1910

Football in the cobbled street

At the corner where the gangs meet.

In dark coal dust underground

Where for hours there is only dark and sound,

Where below there's no sun light.

Up above, the sun shines bright,

Underneath, fear of death

Where the coal dust chokes the breath.

Pushing trucks day by day,

All this sweat's for three bob pay.

James Stewart, P.7A.

FROST

Jack earns his pay,

He's a hard worker

And good at his job.

Sack him.

Hugh Shannon, IIIB

FIRST FLIGHT

The plane taxied away from the apron. With a surge it shot off down the runway and gracefully lifted itself into the air. It was my first time flying and I was just a little nervous.

"Cigarette?"

"No thanks".

"Your first time?"

"Yes", I replied.

"Well, there's nothing to worry about; planes very rarely crash nowadays and if they do its so quick that everybody gets killed outright".

I acknowledged with a sick grin, thinking "What a reassuring and helpful person".

The stewardess diverted my thoughts from instant death to a dry martini.

"Your first time?", she inquired, "There's really nothing to worry about", and with this, she handed me a newspaper.

50 KILLED IN AIR CRASH!

My stomach turned and I screwed up the paper.

"Say, whaddya do dat for?", an American voice asked in a nasal tone.

"Because I'm illiterate!", I shouted.

"Anybody would think it was your first time", commented the American voice.

At this remark, I erupted:

"It is my first time, I'm nervous and all I hear about is aircrashes."

By this time the Martini had soaked into me.

"Why can't this plane fly straight?", I shouted.

"Because you're sitting squint!", suggested a sly voice. I sat and began to redden. The intercom crackled:

"Now Junior Pilot Dobson, do calm yourself—its only a simulator".

John Harrison, V.

THOUGHTS

Sitting here bored stiff

Dreaming of females and

Leaving school and the summer

and $\cos^2 A + 2 \cos^2 AB$,

And his bloody trig and

Grand Day and

Dancing last night and

I wish Hendrix hadn't died,

And how did I get myself

Suckered into doing conservation work

—I didn't know what I was saying.

And I must come out of my fantasy and

Quote "Get my heed out o' the

hot'n'heavy for a couple of weeks,

And get down to some work".

But not today.

In fact, I'm quite content

To dream away these three periods,

Maybe tomorrow or the next day

Or the next—it all depends.

Lawrence Ruderham IV

The young man
With the plastic wrinkles
(Or are they rubber?)
Looking so false
(I'm afraid my brain's
not on form today).
Made up to look old
For the cameras
Looks too comprehending
For his dying brain.

Robert John Knox, IV

MAG.AD.

White hat with black band,
Rimmed pulled down to give a show of elegance.
He-man, open-necked shirt, red cravate.
White colonist-type jacket, three buttons per sleeve.
Sitting on white wickerwork chair,
At white table, brilliant white table.
On table; tatty book showing age.
"Times" underneath, man's culture showing,
Briar pipe lying at man's right hand.
What is the man's secret?
You've got it!!—Harvey's Bristol Cream Sherry.

Michael Dolan, IV.

A DAY IN THE HOLIDAYS

On Boxing Day we went to East Berlin. It was very interesting. There is the Russian Cemetery where, in five mass graves, about 70,000 Russian soldiers who were killed capturing Berlin lie. There is also a statue of "Mother Russia" mourning for her dead and two giant Russian flags with a Russian soldier kneeling between them.

Then we went to see the East German soldiers, who change guard every half hour, guarding it. I have some pictures of them taking the standard seven Goose steps forward. They will not even stop if there is somebody in the way.

To get into East Berlin you have to go through "Checkpoint Charlie". It now has chicanes leading up to it on the Eastern side because a few years ago some East Berliners removed the windscreen from their open sports car and, driving straight under the barrier, escaped into the West.

John Burns, P.7A

a
super
hot shower
spraying water
up on naked flesh
large sponge in hand
rubbing off
sweat

Allan Piercy, IV

THE FACE



As he came over to me, I studied his face:

His hair was thin and scattered over his red-freckled head. It was white and grey at the sides. His forehead was wrinkled and brown with the hardness of his way of life. His bushy eyebrows joined in the middle and partially hung over his grey watery eyes which drooped at the edges, giving him a sad look. His nose was red and purple with a few grey hairs hanging from the tip. It was crooked in profile and slightly Roman. His lips were colourless, thin and cracked. His teeth were stained green and black. The stubble on his chin was grey and needed harvesting.

"The seven fifteen to Portsmouth will leave from platform five".

I got up, gave the old man my half-smoked cigarette and began to make my way to platform five.

John Harrison, V.

WALKING

Walking through the dampness
Glimmers of light
Soft murmurs of distant roads,
Walking in the darkness,
In the cold and clammy mist.
Walking.

Stewart Robertson, 1(b).

REACTION TO A PHOTOGRAPH

Crusty brown and delicious, and oh, so desirable. Her smooth curvy back covered in tiny grains of happy white sand fills me with a longing to touch her and hold her warm brown smoothness.

And then my stomach sinks and she becomes once again what she was at the start. A picture of a very sexy girl designed to catch your eye. It seems funny to me that I should end up writing about something to do with females. There are many other pictures in this magazine although this is the only one with a sexy female in it. Having seen many other pictures of many other sexy females it is beyond my understanding why I should still be attracted to a rather medium-hot picture.

It might be due to the fact that the colour of the ink I am writing in is red. I read somewhere that colours can affect moods and red is supposed to signify readiness and turned on'ness. I don't feel turned on though and if my subconscious is, it must be having a little fantasy to itself because I know nothing about it.

Picking this picture has just struck me as something I wouldn't normally do because in English the pictures I choose to write about are ones which I think are going to inspire me to write meaningful verse or prose full of depth and philosophies, whereas this one should have dragged me into a 40-minute day-dream about a sand covered, very sexy girl on a beach somewhere in paradise. Maybe I'm trying to be different, I'm not sure.

Thomas Gemmill, IV.

CHURCH PARADE

After chapel running boys,
Mister Deeley stops the noise,
Then our smiles begin to fade
For its another church parade.
Barnes then says "Victorians shun"
—We all wish the day was done.
Then "Quick march, left, right, left right
And it is a glorious sight.
Our kilts are swinging to and fro
Redjacketed boys start to blow,
You're out of step shouts Mr. D.
I've got a feeling he means me.

Kevin Isdale, P.7A

The sun shines above bright and clear,
Yet my eyes are dimmed
By swirling mists of uncertainty
Which grow thicker when I think
Of the foreboding future
Which lies in waiting
Behind these exams
Which themselves are eclipses
In my once clear sky

John Gemmill, V.



CHINESE WOMAN

We went to Hong Kong in 1963 when my youngest sister was three years old. She had freckles and very bright red hair. We discovered that children with red hair are very rare there. Or so one old Chinese woman used to think.

All through our first year in Hong Kong she followed us everywhere. She used to approach us and touch my sister's hair, treating it as if it were gold. My sister was scared of her and she had reason to be, for the old lady had a wrinkled face—it was as if it had been shrivelled up by the sun. Her ears were badly out of shape and looked stretched. On closer observation I could see holes in them where heavy earrings may have been hung. Her nose was small and was never clean and what teeth remained were black and decayed. She was small, the same size as I was at that time—about four foot three. We were only bothered by her in our first year there because we lived on the mainland at that time. We were always telling her to go away but she either didn't understand or, what is more probable, ignored us. She would sometimes be sitting at the door of our hotel in the morning, and then would follow us to the bus stop. After a day out, we would return to find her waiting there, muttering away in Chinese and trying to get at my sister who was being carried by my father out of the old lady's reach.

Alan Burns, V.

THE TAY BRIDGE DISASTER

I was in a 1st class carriage on the train to Dundee. It was a gusty night—the wind howled till the moon peeped from behind the clouds.

A fat woman sat opposite me, knitting an endless sock. Beside me was a large, portly man tucking into a large snack he had brought with him. I was wearing my best blue suit, a little tattered at the legs, and was returning from my sister's wedding.

Another man entered our carriage just before we crossed the Tay Bridge. He looked very rich in his chic herring-bone suit. Immediately, he opened the Strand Magazine he was carrying and began to read fitfully, continually glancing at his ornate gold watch.

As the wind whistled and shrieked, the train stopped for a moment and I, peering out of the wide-open window, was thrown out as the train rushed forward. I picked myself up from the shuddering rails and saw beneath me, through the ebony black darkness, a tumble of carriages cascading into the glittering river. Then, thinking for my safety, I crept along the swaying bridge for what seemed like an age. At last I reached the land.

One day I went to the side of the Tay and found the rich man's embroidered silk handkerchief, and on some nights, I can almost smell his Eau de Cologne.

Kevin Isdale, P.7A



Commandant and Members of Teaching Staff

Commandant and Members of Administrative Staff



Annual Inspection

WEDNESDAY, 14th JUNE, 1972.

Inspecting Officer
Lieutenant-General SIR HENRY LEASK, K.C.B., D.S.O., O.B.E.,
GOC Scotland and Vice-President of H.M. Commissioners
for Queen Victoria School.

INSPECTION

The Parade is drawn up in single line with Pipes and Drums in rear. The Colours are marched on to the Parade to the School March "The Victorian" and given a "Salute" by the Parade. (Spectators rise for the Salute)

The Inspecting Officer is conducted to the Saluting Dais. He is received by a "General Salute" at 3.45 p.m. (Spectators rise for the Salute)

The Senior Monitor, commanding the Parade, reports the Parade "Ready for Inspection" to the Inspecting Officer.

The Inspecting Officer, preceded by two Boy Orderlies, and accompanied by the Senior Monitor, Commandant, and Headmaster, inspects the Parade, returning after to the Dais.

MARCH PAST

The Parade moves off and forms Columns of Guards to the left of the Saluting Base. The Pipes and Drums play "The Bugle Horn".

The Guards march past in slow time to the tune "The Mist Covered Mountains". (Spectators rise as Colours pass them)

The Parade reforms line to the tune "Bonnie Dundee" and then advances in Review Order to "Scotland the Brave" and again gives a "General Salute". (Spectators rise for the Salute)

ADDRESS AND PRESENTATION OF PRIZES AND TROPHIES

The Parade forms three sides of a square and advances to the Saluting Base.

The Inspecting Officer addresses the Parade.

Boys leaving the School are fallen in in front of the Dais and are introduced individually to the Inspecting Officer by the Senior Monitor.

Lady Leask presents non-academic Prizes, Trophies, and Medals.

The Senior Monitor calls for Three Cheers for Lieutenant-General Sir Henry and Lady Leask. (Only boys on Parade to cheer)

MARCH OFF

The Senior Monitor requests permission to march off from the Inspecting Officer. The Parade reforms line and marches off, headed by Pipes and Drums playing "Highland Laddie". (Spectators stand during the March Off until the Colours have left the Parade Ground)

ON PARADE

Senior Monitor, Commanding Parade	D. J. Barnes
Guard Commanders, No. 1 Guard	S. Grant
No. 2 Guard	W. A. Common
No. 3 Guard	A. Hewgill
No. 4 Guard	C. G. Robinson
Orderlies to Inspecting Officer	S. Buchanan
	G. Leonard
Boy Pipe Major	A. Macdonald
Boy Drum Major	K. Walker
School Sergeant Major	Mr. J. Deeley
	(late Royal Scots)

Programme

1. Tea will be served immediately after the Parade has left the Parade Ground.
 2. Descent of the "Golden Lions" (Scottish Division free-fall parachutist display team)
(at 4.45 p.m.)

or (if weather prevents parachute descent)
Exhibition of Highland Dancing (Instructor Mr. J. Mortimer, late KOSB)
Argyllshire Broadsword
Highland Fling
 3. Beating Retreat (Pipe Major Instructor, Mr. J. Mackenzie, late Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders)
(Drum Major Instructor, Mr. A. K. W. Morrison, late Scots Guards)
- Retreat Call The Union Flag will be lowered during the Retreat Call. It would be appreciated if spectators would stand and keep silent during the lowering of the Flag.
- Drummers' Flourish
- | | |
|-----------------|---|
| Retreat Marches | <i>The Bloody Fields of Flanders</i>
<i>Castle Dangerous</i> |
| Slow March | <i>My Home</i> |
| March | <i>79th Farewell to Gibraltar</i> |
| Strathspey | <i>Aspen Bank</i> |
| Reel | <i>The High Road to Linton</i> |
| March | <i>The Meeting of the Waters</i> |
| March Past | <i>Highland Laddie</i> |

ARTS AND CRAFTS

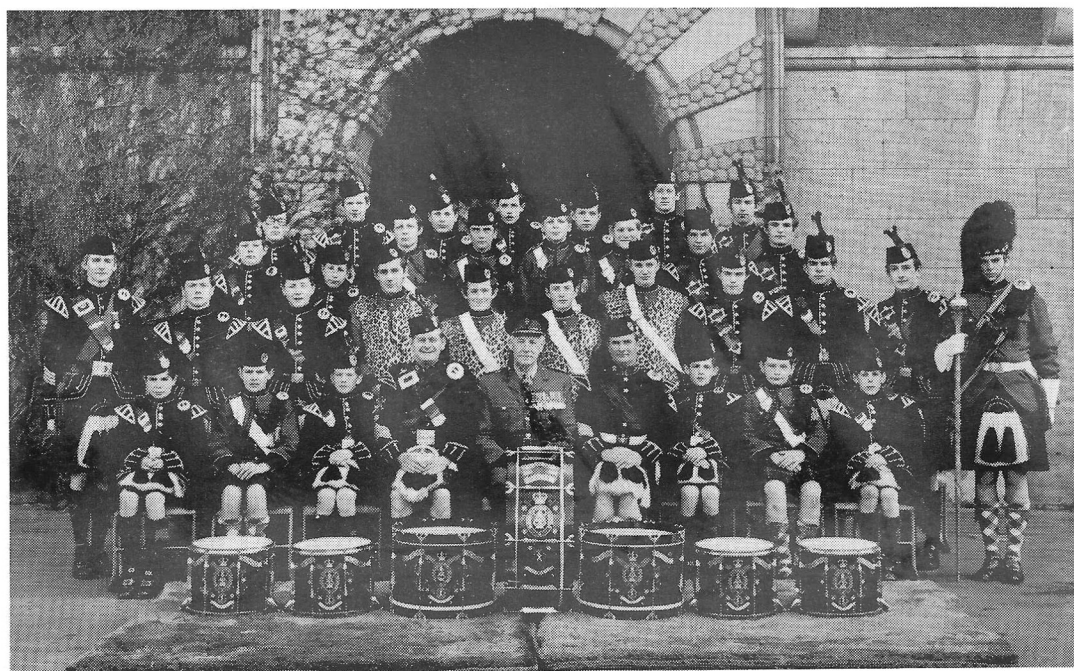
A display of work done by the boys during the School Year is on exhibition in the "Wavell Hall" on the South edge of the Parade Ground. All guests are cordially invited to visit this exhibition, before or after the Parade. It will close at 5.30 p.m.

Guests are also invited to inspect the Pipe Room and Drum Room, behind the main rows of seats. In these rooms there are pictures and badges which have been presented to the School by all three Services, including every Regiment and Corps of the Army which is normally represented by sons at the School, also from British Legion (Scotland) Branches, the South African War Veterans Association, and principal or neighbouring cities and towns of Scotland.



Commandant and Highland Dancing Instructor with Highland Dancers, 1972

Pipe Band, 1972



A DAY IN THE HOLIDAYS

One day in the holidays, I went to the ruined castle of St. Andrews. It was down by the sea-shore and, through iron bars, you can see the most magnificent view of foaming waves breaking on the rocks below. Inside the castle there was a bottle dungeon, which is a dungeon shaped just like a bottle with the only way out through a narrow "chimney" into the room above. Further on, in the Barons' Hall, all the wooden furniture was made from the gallows tree, which had been blown down in a storm in 1862. Back outside in the gardens, there was an entrance to a mine and its countermines, where you had to crouch to get along. There was also a metal staircase leading down to a room where it was possible to stand up. This room led to a cul-de-sac and it is believed that the inhabitants and the miners were massacred when they reached this point.

Andrew Millsop, P.7A

THE MAN IN THE BOWLER AND GREY SUIT

Henry, his eyes gyrating like those of Gypsy Rose Lee, his teeth set apart, smiling like a prosperous hamburger vendor, his bowler set to the back of his head and his wallet clasped tightly between a set of meaty fingers, strode up to me. I could see he was happy.

"Wall, hallo there!", he bawled, flicking the wallet into his pocket as if he owned the mint and taking out a fat cigar in a manner very close to that of Chruchill.

"Hello", I replied, trying to control my mirth at this funny little man in the grey suit.

"Long time no see", he stated, raising his eyebrows as if to say: "Where the hell have you been, sonny boy".

"I've been out of town", I replied, although he hadn't said anything. I watched him fiddling with something in his pocket; it was his wallet.

"Oh," he said, as he flicked his cigar ash onto my shoe and smiled greasily. "Must rush", he said, as he headed off in the direction from which he'd just come.

Michael Dolan, IV

WHY?

Professor Plump was in his bed,
And before he slept he thoughtfully said
"I know its true—but I don't know why,
Zebras are striped babies cry.
Why do penguins not fly, why do lions roar,
Why do people in houses need to have a door.
Why is the Equator not cold and the North not hot,
Ah! What's the use, for I've forgot
But have you ever wondered why
Zebras are striped and babies cry?

Philip Ross, 1(b)

Boat
Sinking
sea is calm
realistic
All looks staged
No panic
Strange

James Stewart, IV

AVIEMORE, 1971

At the end of term last summer, the boys in Wavell house who were going to the Rothie..murchus Hut, Aviemore, put their haversacks and themselves in the coach, and set off. The first and only stop before Aviemore was Pitlochry, where everybody was glad to get out and have a welcome breath of fresh air. We stayed there for about ¾ of an hour before setting off again. The winding road seemed endless, but at last we turned off in front of the foot bridge, where the landrover was already waiting. It took the rucksacks to the hut 2½ miles up a rutted dusty track. On arriving at the hut, we were kept waiting for a time while things were organised, and then we were showed to our bunks. We put on our civilian clothes after we had put our mattress covers on the beds.

While the boys who had come up in the landrover were clearing up the mess left after dinner, the rest of us went for a walk up Castle Hill. Two hours later we returned from the hill and had tea in the Dining Hall, which was decorated with regimental plaques. In the Hall there were four tables—three for the boys and a separate one for the masters. The most enjoyable walk took us to the Cairngorm ski lift. It was a two-seater with bars to stop you from falling off. When we had all reached the top, we waited for five minutes before we started walking the Cairngorm. Going up the foot path we saw little patches of snow. At the summit, there were four little cairns and some of the boys tried to build more. We started down the other side, and came to a cliff which Mr. Bruce took us to have a look over—it was very high! We stopped beside a little burn to have lunch, and then set off over another hill, where we found a large patch of snow. We played about in it for a while until we were told to move on to make tracks back to the hut.

On Sunday, it rained all day which stopped us from going out for a walk. Instead, some boys went to the pictures and saw "When Dinosaurs Ruled the Earth". On the journey home we stopped at Pitlochry for something to eat.

Nigel Lawrie, P.7A

THE TWO BOB BIT

I strode briskly into the tube station, feeling a little conspicuous with my short hair. There were about thirty other people on the platform, mostly either wearing their hair long or not wearing at all, which

was the main reason for my discomfort. I glanced at the "Next Train" board and heaved a silent sigh of relief—All trains went to Charing Cross. I leaned back against the off-white, curved wall and began to examine the other people closely but furtively in the manner of all London-imbued "workers". My eyes wandered across a few, came to rest on a couple of dirty middle-aged down-and-outs, and then flitted on quickly. I shuddered with concealed disgust, but transferred immediately to a girl of about twenty, standing about fifteen yards away on the edge of the platform, and engaged in the scintillatingly interesting pastime of reading the adverts for temps, undies and porny films. I fondled her legs appreciatively from a distance and moved higher. She was wearing a matching suede frilled mini and jacket. She was nothing out of the ordinary, but then neither was I.

"Scuse me, Guv'nor", a small, humble voice whined beside me, "'Ave yer got two bob to lend me so that I can get 'ome?'"

It was one of the two tramps. He was small, about five three, and his chief distinguishing feature was his anonymity. He wore a dark outside and crumpled overcoat over a tatty pair of soiled trousers and a dirty collarless white shirt. His boots were battered, stained white with moisture and looked as if they had arrived with the Romans. His mouth hung open, his jaws slack, and spittle trickled in minute aerated rivulets over his stubbly chin. His nose was large with fluffy shags of hair protruding from it. He was half-bald but his hair was longish, although grey and very greasy. His meths-soaked eyeballs were half covered their lids and were misty with moisture. They stared unseeingly at the stained concrete of the platform and then at the three parallel steel girders disappearing into the dark tunnel. They never rose to meet or challenge my gaze.

"But I've only got 89p", I replied stupidly.

I didn't look at him, he didn't look at me. We both looked away embarrassed, and I began to wonder what he was thinking: "Dirty sod, setting himself up as god; who does he think he is anyway"; or maybe just "I'm dry". I wondered how much pride he had had to swallow, how much courage he had had to screw up to come grovelling to me, begging for a two bob bit. Instead of telling him to get lost or giving him the damned coin, I prolonged our mutual agony:

"And anyhow, it'd hardly be a loan, would it, seeing as I'll probably never see you again anyway?"

He shrugged his shoulders. He did not argue, he just accepted what I had said; but he made no move to leave me alone. He stood there hunched up like Gollum in all his servility. I held the Lord of the Rings in my pocket—I held sway over a bottle of meths. He did not move. I dipped into my pocket and pulled out the damned money, almost contemptuously flicking the glittering coin onto the calloused, dirt-ingrained and nicotine-stained palm. I could not touch his decaying flesh. I felt the indescribable, retching,

masochistic superiority of pitying him, of having done something "good".

As the old man shuffled away, clutching the metal in his quivering hands, my eyes returned to the girl's body. She flicked her head conclusively. Her long tawny hair rippled and shimmered as the pathetic old man made his way painfully towards the exit. A two bob bit was a small price to pay.

Barry Hamilton, VI.

Conservation Corps

Early in the summer of 1971 a new organisation appeared on our doorstep—so new in fact, that its ideas were almost revolutionary they even had the sheer audacity to ask US to work for THEM for NOTHING! Not uncharacteristically there was little response to their first request. Gradually, however hard hearts and soft minds softened even further and before long great hosts of 'workers' were knee-deep in the slime of a local pond.

This mysterious organisation was none other than the "British Trust for Conservation Volunteers, Ltd.", a registered charity, long established in the South but only just expanding its operations north of the border. As suggested by the name the Trust co-ordinates the



efforts of part-time Conservationists, providing them with the necessary tools, expert advice and leadership.

The establishment of a Scottish HQ in Doune with two fully-equipped field units now means that a wide variety of tasks can be carried out by local volunteers under the guidance of two experienced full-time leaders—Rowland Parke and Frank Mawby. The Headquarters also houses the Administrative offices of the now-independent Scottish Branch of the Trust,

and it is mainly due to the efforts of Bernard Barker and Miss Hilary Kitcat that the school is now able to participate in many of the weekend tasks.

Of all the weekend tasks, by far the most popular among the boys has been in the Palace Woods, Callandar, where many a Sunday has been spent kneedeep (and deeper!) in one of the foulest-looking seas of mud, euphemistically termed a "duck pond". The "pond" apparently last saw water sometime in 1939, and layer upon layer of silt and leaf-mould had formed an area closely resembling a peat-bog. Slowly but surely, the accumulated rubbish was dug out and deposited on the banks or used to create an island in the middle of the pond. Ton after ton of mud, slime,



grass and water was dug away until the clay bed of the 'old' pond was reached. Popular as the pond undoubtedly was, there was still huge sighs of relief when Frank called a halt at the end of the last day. The whole purpose of this seemingly crazy scheme will not be finally realized until some time next year, and only then if mallard ducks return to the pond to breed. The "new" pond has been designed with the island and adequate feeding grounds in the hope that it will become a new breeding ground.

In between our visits to the pond, boys from the school have also taken part in a couple of very different tasks. Early in January, two boys joined a group of on footpath maintenance. Unfortunately, the task was abandoned within a few hours as snow had "drifted" along the path, making it impossible to clear and bridge the many drainage ditches. Undeterred, the group drove out to Loch Venachar, where another group was busy constructing a bird-watching hide for a wildfowl survey.

Much later in the year, two Sundays were spent over at Ardoch, the Roman camp outside Braco. The official description of the work, "demolition and general improvement of an amenity area", gave little warning about the work in store for any unsuspecting volunteers. The demolition side was straightforward enough: 3 outhouses built against a large wall had to be stripped of tiles and then flattened. No

sooner had we finished the wrecking than Frank Mawby devised one of the most back-breaking jobs imaginable. The whole site was dotted with huge solidly-embedded wooden uprights, some standing well over twelve feet.

"Dig out that lot".

We tried.

D.J.B. (VI).

Wavell House Notes

At the start of the year the House had a big intake of new boys bringing the numbers to 85. Everyone quickly found their feet and soon the House routine became part of life and difficulties such as tying one's own laces, adjusting one's tie and making one's own bed soon became things to be done automatically. Friendships were made and soon the 'rookies' became indistinguishable from their guardians, although in the eyes of the second year boys they never really shed this name until they have completed one whole year in the House.

There have been rather a large number of staff changes during the year. Mr. B. Ingledew and Capt. J. S. Hendry joined the staff at the start of the new session and soon became involved in many aspects of school life. Mr. H. Brown joined in April as Assistant Housemaster. His wife and two small boys will be joining him when he moves into his flat in Wavell House and we hope that they will all be very happy with us.

Capt. Woodhouse left at the end of the Easter Term and went to a posting in Edinburgh. He showed great interest in modelling work with his form and produced a very realistic model town and railway layout.

Sadly we say goodbye to Mr. and Mrs. Findlay at the end of this term. Everyone will miss Mr. Findlay's cheerfulness and active participation in every aspect of House life from the organisation of games to producing wooden guns for battles in Wavell wood. Mrs. Findlay will also be remembered for her kindness and understanding towards many small boys who had just left home. There was always a cheerful word, a biscuit or piece of cake for the tearful ones and an ever-ready ear to listen to everyone's problems. The best wishes of every boy in the House go with them in Mr. Findlay's new appointment as Housemaster of Trenchard House. We thank them both for all they have done and wish them success and happiness in their new appointment.

HOBBIES

There was a wide and varied choice of hobbies during the Autumn and Winter terms. These included stamp-collecting, games in the Gymnasium, boxing, choir, indoor football and Scottish country-dancing, so that everyone had something to do during the long winter evenings. This year the Wavell boys had their own ceilidh which was a great success and enjoyed by all. Our thanks to Mr. and Mrs Mortimer whose enthusiasm and hard work made the occasion possible.

DORMITORY COMPETITION— MacRAE QUAICH

The winner in the inter-dormitory competition is Abercromby by a clear lead. The two Abercromby dormitories have vied with each other closely in the points system and the standard has been high. Well done, Aber!

CROSS-COUNTRY RACE

The race took place at the end of the Easter term under rather wet and muddy conditions. The state of the ground dictated that no records would be broken but some good times were recorded. The course is set out within the school grounds and includes slopes, grass, roads, and water jumps. The total distance is about 1½ miles—quite an effort for a Wavellite. The minor race was won by Steven Fitzsimmons with a comfortable margin, but there was a close finish in the senior race between James Stewart and Stuart Milner. In the last few yards, Stewart made an all-out effort which won him the race. Spectator support was not lacking and all the runners were no doubt spurred on to greater efforts, even when rather tired, by the enthusiastic encouragement from the crowd.

Results:

- 1st — Abercromby
- 2nd — Moore
- 3rd — Lynedoch

Medal Winners:

- Major Champions: J. Stewart (1st)
- S. Milner (2nd)
- I. McGregor (3rd)

Minor Champions: S. Fitzsimmons (1st)

M. Reid (2nd)

K. Pearce (3rd)

(Running Colours were awarded to all medal winners)

Outward Bound

Outward Bound, at this school has the reputation of being the place where you are alternately starved and then worked to death. It's not really that bad, in fact, I even got to like the place—or may be it was the people in it. There were boys from all over the U.K., there was even a little Welshman. Joking apart, they were a likeable bunch and we generally got on well together. In all there was 55 of us, split into five "watches" of eleven boys in each.

Of all the various activities we did during the three week course the most enjoyable was sailing. It was great fun—apart from when the sea was calm, which luckily was only once. In all we did five days sailing, including a two-day 'Cutter' expedition. This involved a 15 mile sail down the coast to Nairn. The first days sailing was great, the sea was rough and there was a really good wind. The wind was so good (???) that at one time we thought we were going to keel right over.

We also tried our hands at canoeing—in the sea! It was freezing especially if you were unfortunate enough to capsiz. Most of the canoeing we did was 'surf-canoeing' which is really surfing except you do it in a canoe instead of on a surf-board.

Next came a taste of rock-climbing. To be honest I was not looking forward to this part of the course but after our first climb I couldn't wait for our next one. The climbs we did were relatively simple, though to use they didnt seem that easy—expecially when we found ourselves stuck half-way up a rock face.

During the first week we did a two-day 'training' walk to get us up to scratch for the four-day walk which was supposed to be the climax (or was it anti-climax?) to the course. The first walk was done in good weather over Dava Moor and then came the final expedition (don't expect to much). The four-day walk was through Glen Affric and it rained every day. On the first day we climbed Main Soadhail (around 3800 ft), the top was covered with and the wind was really howling. Was I glad to get off that mountain! The next day we left camp and climbed another mountain and then moved on to another campsite. Our last night out was by far the best, the rain stopped and we were even more comforted by the thought of it being our last night under canvas. Of course it just had to be that night that we had to eat 'Fray Bentos' dog meat' for "dinner". That last morning we got up late and made our way the last ¼ mile the waiting truck.

Well that was our course and believe it or not I really enjoyed it. If any of you fancy becoming an "Outward Bounder" give your names to the Head-master now!

P.S. Don't all rush.

K.M. (V)

Cultybraggan '72

As the minibus swerved wildly around yet another cliff-hanging bend we caught our first quick glimpse of 'Cultybraggan Training Camp', the collection of multi-coloured huts that was to be 'home' for the next few days. The bus negotiated a final 300° bend and free-wheeled to halt in front of the 'main' gate. We had arrived only to be confronted by wild scenes of 'apparent' confusion, the T.A. was noticeably still in residence. "The snow'll be up to yer knees" muttered one 'jock' in reply to our hopeless enquiries as to the whereabouts of the D. of E. Camp, a young Subaltern was more helpful, "You don't exist until 1600 hrs" was his only comment. An even more helpful senior NCO suggested we should take a look at the town seeing as we were six hours early.

Six hours and one foray into Comrie later, Derek Barnes, Bill Common, "Bill" White, Laurence Ruderham and Ronald Holmes finally 'booked' in at the Camp Office, from then on we were officially taking part in the Duke of Edinburgh's Award Scheme Camp of 1972, as organised by HQ Highland Area. We spent that evening and the whole of the next day being lectured and checked by our assessors. Both our kit and our various 'skills' were put through a number of checks and tests—nothing was left to chance. Finally on Sunday afternoon, group 3 of the Red route, which consisted of the five previously named characters plus one Daniel Rosenthal from the Springburn College, Glasgow, embussed for Kingussie. At Kingussie we found ourselves once more in the now well known but redecorated Adventure Training Centre.

Early Monday morning saw us completing final preparations for our 7.30 start. Two hours and a short bus journey later 'Red 3' began its epic, suspense ridden, heart rending, mind boggling effort to walk, crawl and roll the 56 miles from Inverpattock (near Loch Laggan) to the Ben More Cafe, Crianlarich. Conditions were as expected—snow underfoot, blowing winds and the occasional look at the sun. We padded off up the track following the course of the Pattock up the Glen to a small Loch. We were in 'fine fettle', everybody fighting fit and raring to go. Four hours later we passed by the now familiar Benalder Lodge on Loch Erichside, in noticeably less buoyant moods. We had encountered our first blizzard. Unlike Scott of the Antarctic we had no fear or scruples about being late to arrive at any of our objective and we 'happily' stumbled along sure in the knowledge that any crevasses, moving ice-fields or Elephant Seals would have already been dealt with by 'fools' at the front. As we trekked along Loch Erich, with its grey uninviting water lapping noisily against the steep snow-covered banks it was obvious from facial expressions that a

great deal of soul searching was taking place. Such questions as "What am I doing here?" and "Why aren't I at home?" were steadily becoming more difficult to answer. Scrambling round one last rocky headland we caught sight of our destination, Benalder Cottage, off in the distance and only a peat bog between us and it. Letting out a weak yell/moan and throwing all caution to the ever blowing wind we crawled into camp.

We awoke next morning to find that even our tents had not saved us from the frost, boots, gloves, gaiters and even a pair of trousers were frozen solid. Overnight the temperature had fallen drastically. However the sun was definitely shining and things were looking up. By 9.15 we were once more on our way, having already crossed a log 'bridge' not far from the camp site. The mornings route was quite pleasant, a gradual climb up into the hills above Loch Rannoch made all the more enjoyable by beautiful sun-shine and a clear view off to Ben Nevis in the distance. About mid-day we hit the 'metalled' road into Rannoch Station, where much to the amusement of the others one of our number narrowly missed being scrambled under the wheels of a 'feret' Scout car belonging to The Royal Scots Dragoon Guards.

At Bridge of Gaur we were met by a gentleman who was obviously a photographer (he had a camera anyway!). Quickly dispelling any ideas we may have had involving pin ups for the 'Cosmopolitan' or the cover of the 1972 Tailor and Cutter, he informed us that he was from the 'Perthshire Advertiser'. As soon as the photograph had been taken we reported to 'central control' and were given a new route our finishing point was to be Bridge of Orchy rather than the now too dangerous route to Crianlarich. All to soon we were "on the road again".

Our new 2nd campsite was the Soldiers' Trenches on the Fort William/Inverness railway line. It was towards the end of this stage that one of our number, Derek Barnes, dropped out. 18.30 saw us camped in fairly comfortable circumstances at the Soldiers Trenches feeling all the better for a well cooked meal.

Unfortunately things did not go quite according to plan, and next morning we not only slept in, it snowed and breakfast took a long time to prepare and eat. Consequently we didn't start until 10-15 or thereabouts. This final full-days trekking consisted of a long down-hill slog to the main road (A.86) on Loch Tumlal side, followed by another equally hard 'bash' to the Inveroran Hotel. It was during this last afternoon that the strain began to show and things (both mentally and physically) got pretty rough. Our feet looked and felt like so much minced beef and the lack of proper sleep was beginning to tell. Incredibly, perhaps, we made it, the Hotel and the camp site appeared round a corner and we staggered in.

On Thursday morning we completed the final 3 miles into Bridge of Orchy, the trucks, Cultybraggan and home.

WAC. (VI)

Clubs and Societies

BADMINTON CLUB

Badminton has, this year, increased in popularity both as a sport and as a hobby, especially among the intermediate boys. This is reflected in the numbers attending the four evenings of the week on which Mister Scott and Mister Willman give the boys the benefit of their vast experience of the game, Mr. Willman on a Tuesday after tea (for Cunningham and Trenchard) and Mr. Scott on Thursday, Friday and Sunday evenings.

From these boys we have formed a 'Team' which is every bit as good as those of previous years; we have, if anything, done better this year than in the past. The year started with a match against McLaren High School, Callander, which we won by seven games, and come to successful conclusion with a second win over St. Columbia's of Perth.

In January a team of six boys represented the school in the Perth and Kinross School's Championships at Perth. We had two quarter-finalists in the singles and two pairs of semi-finalists in the doubles, one of which went on to the final, only to be beaten. As a result of this tournament, D. Barr and J. Gemmill (Runners-up) were chosen to represent the County in a match against Fife Schools.



Mr. Scott held his ever popular American Doubles Tournament late in the Christmas term. As usual partners were drawn from a hat. Once more the competition was a great success, giving the not so good players a reasonable set of games without their being completely crushed by the better regular partnerships.

The school Tournament was completed early in March with Knock-out series, the earlier eliminations being in the form of a league table.

Results: Singles A. Burns beat D. Barr 8—15, 17—16, 15—10

Results: Doubles J. Barr, J. Gemmill beat

A. Burns S. Dalziel 15—5, 16—8, 15—1

The Tournament had its usual large entry, especially in the Doubles section which was nearly twice the size of the still popular Singles Tournament.

As a 'finale' to our competitive Badminton season we challenged the Staff. It was a much closer and more exciting match than previous years and we were lucky to win the final decisive game, winning the match 9 games to 7.

In conclusion we would like to thank Mr. Scott and Mr. Willman for the time and effort they have put into improving our game.

Badminton Team: A. Burns, D. Barr, J. Gemmill, N. MacKay, S. Dalziel, H. Shannon, I. Fitzgerald, G. Weir, S. Walker, C. Common, I. Nicholson.

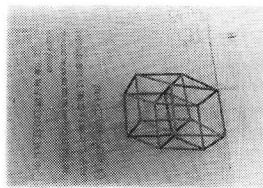
D.B. (V)

MATHEMATICS CLUB

The Mathematics Club has entered a number of projects in the 1971—72 Mathematics Project Competition. The entries include such things as; 4 dimensional cubes, codes, computers, pythagorus and equivalence relations.

The projects will be on view between the 12th and 16th June. Prizes for the best projects will be at 3 pm on the 16th.

They will be displayed at
Dean Educational Centre
Belford Road,
Edinburgh.



SCOTTISH MATHEMATICAL COUNCIL MATHEMATICS PROJECT COMPETITION 1971-72

PRIZE WINNERS

Category B2 (£30)

Interesting Extensions of Pythagoras
By J. K. S. Stewart IV

Category C3 (£20)

Hypercubes and Euler's formula—
B. Ewan & J. Milner IIB

See hobbies notes for further information

WHAT IS SAILING

Sailing is donning your oldest, most unfashionable clothes. It is snatching lunch and hurrying to the Hobbies Hut. It is to wait there, probably in the rain, for a mini-bus which might be on time—or not. It is travelling many a weary mile in the said same mini-bus, being or sitting beside someone who has been or is going to be—sick. It is seeing Lake of Menteith go by, commandeered by fishermen, unsailed on and then on arrival at Loch Ard being told that—sorry—it is not **this** end but **that** end.



Upon arriving at the Sailing Club's patch, you find out what sailing really is. It is clambering stiff-legged out of mini-buses, it is dragging, with mud splattered feet, three "mirrors" and a rescue boat down to the waters edge. It is rigging the boats, fumbling with numb fingers at ropes. It is, when half an hour or so has elapsed, struggling into bulky life jackets, and launching the boats to find that the wind is blowing on-shore. Sailing, after all, is really rowing.



Once out on the loch—at last you find out the truth. The wind has dropped to less than a whisper and the flies swarm round in the sticky heat. In truth, sailing is whistling for a wind. And when it comes, you wish

it had not because it takes you all your time to stop the boat blowing over and the new discovery that sailing is really swimming.

Perhaps—maybe—if all goes well—occasionally—sometimes—sailing can be like the photographs.

ARCHAEOLOGICAL SOCIETY

The attention of the Society has been taken up over the winter months with the B.B.C. programme series "Who are the Scots."

An analysis of a preliminary report of an excavation made by Dundee University at Cairn Phadraig was undertaken and the care and attention required by the excavating team was well illustrated.

A visit to the Roman Camp at Ardoch was carried out last summer and to the Stirling Society's excavation of a Dun outside Stirling.

During the winter Captain Gardner and a group of senior members went to a lecture in Stirling University on the Britons of Strathclyde and the lowlands which complimented very nicely some of the material in the television programme.

It is hoped to carry out visits to the National Museum of Antiquities in Edinburgh and to carry on some more excavation work on a Roman Road near the school during this summer.

PHOTOGRAPHIC SOCIETY

It is with much pleasure, surprise and just a touch of amazement that I once again bring the daring exploits of the schools Photographic Society to the public notice. Having spent much of the year with nineteen of our twenty pairs of feet firmly embedded in the grave we finally emerged from the murky depths of the dark room with one of the most enthusiastic bunches as the club has seen for quite a few years. The large number of beginners stopped us from even starting any of our usual crop of insanely ambitious projects though we had at one time considered branching out into the "wonderful world of colour" and had even gone to the length of buying some colour materials. Although we may not have got round to producing our own colour photos we did have two very useful opportunities to see and appreciate colour work. Early in March Mr. Rowland Parke of the Conservation Corps gave us an informal slide-show and talk on conservation in Scotland, and a couple of weeks later one of our own members, Bill Common, showed us what he had managed to produce using an out-dated colour film in an equally out-dated camera. Both slide shows were extremely successful.

Once again I would like to thank Mr. Paterson for all the time and effort that he has put in to make the club the success it definitely is.

ELECTRONICS CLUB

With a total of eighteen members the 'club' has been more enterprising than ever before. Unfortunately even with the enlarged membership many applicants had to be disappointed and turned away. Our two main reasons for restricting membership are very simply a shortage of both lab space and Mr. Paterson's time, for if the 'club' was to become much larger he would just not have the time to give the individual attention needed to each of the many projects that are undertaken every year.

The younger members have spent the year acquiring and practising the simple techniques of circuit assembly using special kits bought for them out of club funds. Having already mastered these skills the more senior members have been putting their knowledge of physics to the test and have designed and assembled much more complicated "demonstration" circuits for use in classes.

One might be forgiven for thinking that the 'electronics club' came to a grinding halt with the power cuts. In actual fact you would be mistaken in that particular belief for it was during the power cuts that the majority of the club learnt the most. Mr. Paterson, having rigged up his own extremely effective lighting system, settled down to instruct us all in the mysteries of the cell and the capacitor, both very useful and important components.

We, on behalf of all the members would like to thank Mr. Paterson for running the Club and giving up his evenings, we are sure that everybody connected with electronics appreciates what he has done. We can only hope that future years are as successful.

J.S.(IV) & G.S.(IV)

SCOTTISH COUNTRY DANCING

This session has seen a great step forward for the Scottish Country Dancing Club, partly due to a more open-minded attitude and also because of a more sincere effort on the part of those concerned to make it a success.

This was proved at the Ceilidh, held in the School for its more senior members in December of last year which, with the help of the Commandant, the Headmaster and the Administrative Staff, was organised by the members of the Club and kindly paid for by the Caledonian Dancers. Jim MacLeod and his Band provided the main entertainment and songs were sung by Mrs. Muirhead. One of the highlights of the evening was the enormous buffet, prepared by Mr. Walker and his Kitchen Staff who must have worked very hard to lay out such a spread for us. After this, everyone oozed back to the Playhall in time for an eightsome reel and another one and a half hours dancing and entertainment.

Dancing has continued throughout the year for senior members and on Tuesday's and Wednesday's for younger members. One feature of this year's dancing is that a general lack of enthusiasm, among senior members especially, to learn new dances and to raise the present standard, which is higher among the younger classes. With almost 40 boys and girls in the senior classes, the hard and untiring work of Mr. and Mrs. Mortimer has certainly not been acknowledged enough. We are all looking forward to an even better year's dancing next year.

A. MacD.

PIPE BAND

Boy Pipe Major: S. Grant, **Pipers:** A. MacDonald, J. Harrison, S. Dalziel, T. Gemmill, P. Adams, R. Holmes, D. Darling, A. Crawford, I. Kempself, G. Anderson, C. Nelson, I. Merchant, I. Hamilton, I. MacPherson, S. Robertson, T. Reynolds, D. Hughson, R. Ballantyne, W. McKean, D. Cuthbertson. **Boy Drum Major:** K. Walker, **Assistant:** W. Dacey, **Bugle Major:** A. Burns, **Senior Drummer & Leading Side Drummer:** H. Shannon, **Side Drummers:** R. Paterson, I. Grant, S. Walker, A. Christie, B. Gilchrist, J. Walker, **Bass Drummer:** N. MacKay, **Tenor Drummers:** D. Copland, G. Weir, G. Richardson, M. Nelson.

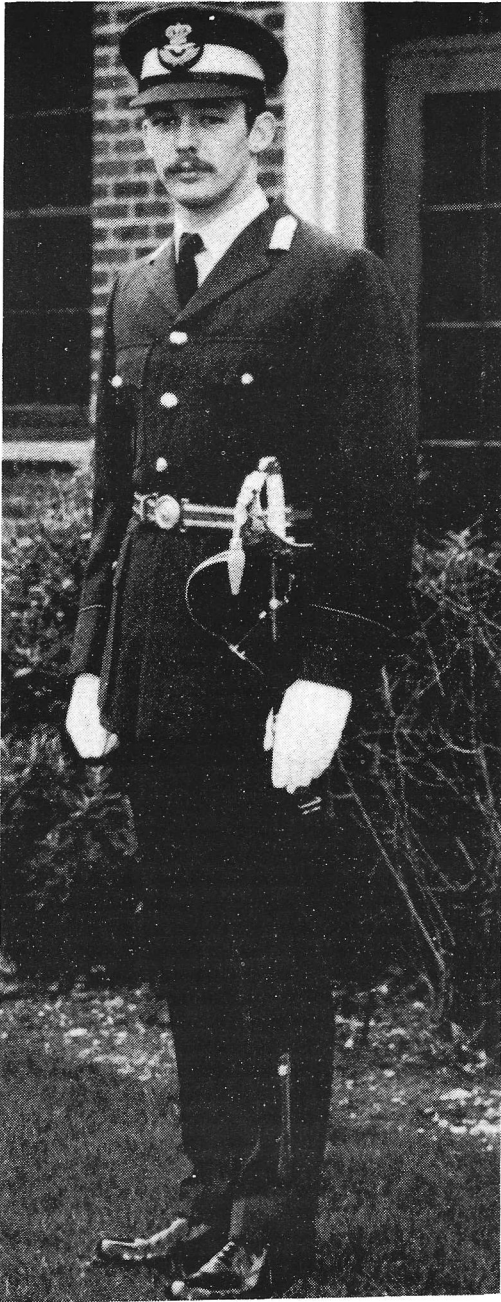
As usual, the band played at the Murrayfield rugby internationals—there were only two this year as there was no touring side. Apart from one small misunderstanding between the Boy Pipe Major and the Boy Drum Major at the match against the French in January, everything went very well at both matches.

During the Christmas term, the band played at one of many charity engagements, at North Berwick. The occasion was the opening of a home for sufferers of multiple-sclerosis. It was a royal occasion as the Duchess of Gloucester opened the home.

At the moment a few selected members are preparing for some competitions which we hope to take part in next term. Also in the summer, we shall do our annual stints at Edinburgh Castle and the Doune and Dunblane Agricultural Show. We have also been asked to play on Navy Day at Rosyth.

As was the case last year, we again have a very young band who, despite this, are playing fairly well.—It would only be right to mention briefly the fantastic progress this year of W. McKean who only joined us last September—keep it up. To end this report, I would like to thank Pipe Major MacKenzie for everything he has done for me in the six years I have been in the band and the three year struggle leading up to them—Thank You.

Stephen Grant
Boy Pipe Major



Pilot Officer Hamish Grigor wearing the Sword of Merit which was awarded to him as the best Officer Cadet of his course. Hamish passed out from RAF Henlow on 10th February, 1972.



Robert Long, who left QVS in 1969 to join the Royal Army Pay Corps, photographed on duty in Belfast. He is seen wearing the Glengarry of the 1st Btn. Royal Scots with whom he was serving at the time.



William W. West, who left at the end of 1970, being presented with his Bugler's Sash by Capt. Button, RN, Commanding Officer of HMS Ganges. Since this picture was taken William has visited the School and informed us he is now serving on HMS Tiger.

CCE

C.C.F.

After a year of running the new Army Proficiency Certificate and having overcome the difficulties peculiar to our corps, we started the new school year, with that year's experience behind us, and were thus confident of our programme. Two unfinished quotes from Burns explain what happened:

"The best laid schemes of mice and men" etc., and "Forward though we canna see" etc.

The RAF Section introduced a new proficiency Certificate, with so tight a schedule that it seemed impossible. We have worked it for two terms and although we are coping, we are behind time allocated. Next year, knowing the corners to be cut and hurdles to be jumped we might finish the course in time, but I doubt it!

Change has taken place in our adult personnel. The usual posting within the Cadet Training Team means that Sgt R Simpson leaves and is replaced by Sgt A MacDonald. Flying Officer R W Scott resigned from the RAF Section and Pilot Officer J P Urie takes his place. Capt J Gardner RAEC is posted this summer and Capt J G Finlay returns.

Flying Officer R W Scott, an ex-wartime, tour expired, navigator, has been with the RAF Section from its formation and his knowledge and skill has helped to lay the foundation for the future success of this section.

Capt J. Gardner RAEC took over the Army Section when Capt J Findlay went to Wavell House. He has been a tireless, enthusiastic worker. We will miss his perky cheerfulness and most of all the stamp of professionalism he added to the Corps.

Sgt R Simpson RE who looked after the RE Section managed to make his subject interesting and instructive to a not too enthusiastic band. He eventually had them working like beavers, literally, as they always seemed to be working in the burn making slings, bridges, etc.,. He had the correct approach to Cadet work and the skill acquired by our corps is ample evidence of his hard work.

Our Annual Inspection was held on Wednesday 27th October '71 by Brigadier A O L Lithgow MC, the divisional brigadier of the Scottish Division who gave us an excellent report. We in the corps are apt to be a bit too close and involved in the work to Stand back and take an impartial view of the various activities. So it is good for us to have a complete outsider come and give us his advice and opinion of our progress.

ARMY SECTION

At present we have 70 cadets on the nominal roll, 45 holding the Proficiency Certificate, which is made up of 5 subjects. The remaining 25 are at various stages of the Apex scheme.

The post-proficiency cadets (excluding NCOs) are now concentrating on "Signals" training. This replaces the "RE" training which they have been doing up to now. The change in emphasis is due to a need to integrate weekly training into the Annual Camp. Last year we had three expeditions running concurrently and found ourselves badly in need of some form of communications network.

Annual Camp this year will be on the Isle of Sky with our base at the Portree Drill Hall. Maj. Reid and Lt. Deely made a recce of the area in the Easter, unfortunately torrential rain and low cloud meant they could not check out the intended routes in the Trotternish area. They will however move in two days in advance of the main party and complete the survey of routes. As we have not visited the island before it should be a very interesting and enjoyable week.



*Combined Cadet Force (Army)
Officers, SSIs and NCOs, 1972*

C.C.F.—ARMY SECTION— ANNUAL CAMP

Annual Camp 1971 was centred on Kingussie from the 16th to the 23rd July. Fifty-one cadets attended camp.

Over the opening weekend, fifteen boys pony-trekped under the direction of Mr Ormiston of the Balavil Arms Hotel, Newtonmore. The boys who took part in this covered about 30 miles in the saddle and reached a height of 3,500 feet.

After trekking on the Friday, the trekkers were brought into the centre overnight and the next

morning, when they went out to collect the ponies, they were seen to be carrying a wide assortment of "tuck".

Normally, collecting ponies in the morning takes time but on this occasion they responded well to their names and the enticement of sugar lumps, apples, crisps, toffees, caramels, carrots etc. . . . On very short acquaintance the ponies had suddenly become "My Cindy" or "My Chocolate" (the latter gave its rider J. Sutherland a few bumps).

When the trekking finished on Sunday, ponies and riders seemed loathe to part.

Another group of ten cadets spent the time of camp under the direction of Capt. C. J. M. Woodhouse on a canoeing expedition. They were based at various sites between Aviemore and Craigellachie and spent most of their time on the R. Spey.

Apart from a few cracked hulls liberally mended with masking tape this part of the camp went quite well.

The main body set out on Saturday to break themselves and their feet in for the Silver Expedition later on in the week. The first expedition set out on Saturday and returned on Sunday and consisted of a march from Loch Laggan via Glen Pattock to Loch Erich and then to Dalwhinnie with an overnight camp at Loch Pattock.

The pony trekkers and the weekend walkers came together on the Monday for the main expedition. This started from Glen Roy Bridge and went up Glen Roy in which one of the finest natural effects of the Ice Age in Scotland, "the parallel roads," can be seen. Overnight, the expedition camped at Brae Roy where the scent of fresh humans on the hoof brought thousands of blood thirsty midges hurrying from all over. They penetrated into tents, sleeping bags and into hair, ears and nostrils and made things a little uncomfortable!! We no longer believe that any Highlander ever slept in the heather wrapped up in his plaids unless he had a skin like a rhinoceros.

On the Tuesday the expedition crossed the watershed from Glen Roy into the Spey valley passing above Loch Spey, the source of the River Spey. Tuesday night was spent at last years site at Melgarve and we marched out to Laggan Bridge on the Wednesday.

The weather which had not been brilliant was at least dry until the Wednesday morning when heavy torrential rain did in fact soak about half the party on the way out to the final rendezvous.

R.A.F. SECTION

We were sorry to lose Fg. Off. R. W. E. Scott on his resignation from the RAF VR(T) at the beginning of the year. His contribution to the Section's success is much appreciated, particularly for the specialist "know how" which he brought to the Navigation Department and for the introduction of "Advanced

Navigation" to the Training Programme. Mr. J. P. Urie has been recently commissioned into the RAF VR(T) and we are all eagerly looking forward to seeing him in the "Blue".

There are two important items on the credit side which, although chalked-up last year, were not published in the last magazine. Derek Barnes was awarded a Certificate of Good Service by the Air Officer Commanding, Air Cadets. This certificate is very sparingly granted. Alan Piercy scored our second "credit" by gaining the Advanced Proficiency Certificate in Gliding, the first and to date only one to be gained by a Scottish cadet.

The summer camp in 1971 was held at RAF Chivenor, on the North Devon coast. Eighteen cadets accompanied by Flt. Lt. Williams spent a pleasant, though sometimes strenuous eight days trekking, running, climbing, exercising, shooting, map-reading, swimming, flying, and sight-seeing. The one free afternoon was spent by most cadets in Barnstable watching "Waterloo", (or was it to meet



their . . . ?). All cadets acquitted themselves well in their various activities and tasks and were complimented on their general turn-out and conduct throughout the whole camp—This was mostly due to the excellent leadership and example shown by the NCO's, Stephen Grant, George Gallagher, Kevin Matthews, and Alan MacDonald. Six cadets who were involved in D of E Award Scheme spent the summer camp with the Army section in the Highlands. Another five cadets under the supervision of Capt. Woodhouse spent the week of camp canoeing on the River Spey; this too was for the benefit of the D of E Award scheme. Cpl's Ian Crawford, John Gemmill, Stuart Carmichael, and Andrew Menzies enjoyed suitable conditions at the Gliding school at HMS Condor where they were all fortunate enough to obtain their wings. Adverse conditions at No 663 Gliding School, Kirknewton hampered the chances of Cpl's David Cockburn and Michael Fogarty obtaining their wings and they had to leave the school without completing the necessary number of launches.

A number of visits have been made during the year including a most enjoyable afternoon spent at RAF

Leuchars at their Battle of Britain "At home" Day. In addition to commemorating the skill and courage of those who won the Battle Of Britain, Leuchars was also celebrating its Diamond Jubilee. The air display, both flying and static, was most impressive. For the first time in the short history of our RAF Section, we were also represented at the Battle of Britain Commemoration service at St. Giles Cathedral in Edinburgh. Selected cadets also made visits during the Easter term to The RAF Apprentice Colleges at RAF Halton, Bucks., and to RAF Lcking, Weston-super-Mare. The purpose of these visits is to show the cadets the day to day life of the RAF Aircraft Apprentices and to enable them to appreciate the advantages of a career in the RAF.

Cadet John Harrison attended the Officers and Aircrew Selection Centre, RAF Biggin Hill for a "Test-in-Advance". The purpose of these tests is to assess in advance pilot aptitude and personal qualities, and to medically examine potential candidates for officer and aircrew selection in the RAF. Whilst the centre's assessment may indicate the suitability, or otherwise, of the candidate for flying duties as an officer, much depends on the individual's continued development. John Harrison was recommended for further consideration for aircrew/navigator training and, subject to improved aptitude scores, the possibility of pilot training. It is hoped that more cadets will be able to take advantage of these tests in the future.

The new CCF/RAF Training Syllabus was introduced in September and, as was expected, some teething troubles were experienced. A few of the teeth ached so acutely, however, that extraction has been seriously considered and the transplant of some parts of the old syllabus recommended. The former syllabus for Initial Training, Proficiency, and Advanced Proficiency is being phased out and replaced by a new syllabus for the RAF/Proficiency Parts 1, 2, and 3. For the RAF Proficiency Part 1 the syllabus is the one specified for the Army Proficiency Certificate and both Army and RAF cadets are to be trained and tested under the guidance of the Army Cadets Training Teams. This part of the recruits' training and testing has not yet been completed. The last of the old Proficiency exams took place in June 1971 in which nine of our cadets were successful in obtaining a distinction in two subjects (Principles of Flight and Metereology), while Geoffrey Richardson gained a distinction in Principles of Flight, and Andrew Crawford and George Weir gained distinctions in Metereology. The same nine cadets later took the Advanced Proficiency and all were successful, with Geoffrey Richardson and Manfred Nelson obtaining "Passes with Credit"; the two latter named Cadets together with Hugh Boyle and George Weir gained distinctions in Engines Section. Much of the credit for the success in Engines is due to their instructor, Cadet/Cpl. Stuart Carmichael. Iain Lavery and Timothy Manson, who were both exempt from the new Proficiency Part 1 Examination, were our

first candidates for the Proficiency Part 2 exam. They both did extremely well in the little time at their disposal for preparation and Iain obtained a "Pass with Distinction"; Timothy gained a Credit in Principles of Flight.



*Combined Cadet Force (RAF)
Officers and NCOs, 1972*

Of the forty cadets at present on our strength one has qualified for the RAF Marksman's badge, nine for the .303 CCF/RAF Marksman's badge and fifteen for the .22 marksman's badge. Nineteen cadets also had the opportunity of firing the SLR during a Field Day visit to RAF Leuchars. Twenty-nine on our present strength hold the RAF Swimming Proficiency Certificate and ten have further qualified for the RAF Swimming Training Certificate.

A small group of cadets have been busy building canoes and practising the basic skills in the Swimming Baths. Both canoes and cadets will have the opportunity of being tested on a thirty mile stretch of the meandering River Forth during May and later in term hope to graduate to the more turbulent River Tay.

Our annual camp this year will take place at RAF Coningsby, Lincolnshire—an Air Support Command Station. Application has also been made for continuous gliding courses which are being offered by some of the Gliding Schools. The Section has now qualified for its own primary Glider, the arrival of which is expected during the summer term.

The support given to the Section by Group Captain Hunter, Squadron Leader Henderson and the Staff at HQ Air Cadets Scotland and Northern Ireland, and Squadron Leader Brown and his Staff at the RAF Careers Information Office, Edinburgh is greatly appreciated.

SKI CAMP—APRIL '72

We paid our annual visit to Rothiemurchus Hut, Aviemore, with 16 cadets, seven of whom had had previous experience and nine eager but albeit apprehensive, newcomers.

The whole group spent the first day on the nursery slopes, enabling the newcomers to accustom themselves to wearing skis and, in the odd case, to standing up on them. At the same time our instructor, S/Sgt. Ray Whiteley, APTC, took the opportunity to remind the more experienced members of the basic skills. As it turned out later he had also made a very swift, yet accurate assessment of their skiing ability. He then took over the instruction of the senior group and by mid-week had them all moving confidently around the mountain.

The learners were also very fortunate in their instructors, Sgts. Ray Johnston (Scots Guards) and Eddie Humphries (Irish Guards), who allowed them to progress at their own pace. We had of course our usual quota of twisted limbs, fortunately none serious.

Maj. Reid and Lt. Deely were the accompanying Officers and as no camp can be successful without good food we were also joined at Aviemore by Mr. J. Walker and Mr. J. Shaw.

D. OF E. CAMP, COMRIE

During the first week of the Easter holidays five of our cadets attended the Duke of Edinburgh's Award Scheme Camp at Cultybraggen Camp, Comrie. An account of their adventures can be found in another section of the magazine.



"The Grant Family", the only four brothers in the School, simultaneously, for a long time

RED CROSS

British Red Cross Junior Proficiency Certificates were gained by the following:

J. Stewart	C. Ward
S. Roberston	D. Hamilton
T. Aitken	I. McPherson
G. Aitken	J. McDougall
I. Kempself	N. Nelson
M. Nelson	J. Topping
B. Gilchrist	A. Crawford
I. Nicholson	T. Gallon
G. Wallace	I. Campbell
J. Armstrong	D. Darling
G. Richardson	W. McKean
R. Higgins	V. Parker
R. Marchant	H. Shannon
G. Weir	C. Aitken
I. Grant	I. Davidson
D. Smith	S. Bryden
P. Ross	D. Burns
I. Clarke	

We must congratulate Mrs. McAdam for not only instructing such a large class as this, but instructing them to such a standard as to ensure that they all passed.

Sports and Results

SWIMMING

This sport has three different aspects: competition, Royal Life Saving Society Awards, and Amateur Swimming Association Awards.

The lowest form of competition and yet the hardest falls on the newcomers to the school. They are the non-swimmers and their competition is to see who will swim one length. Mr. Reid coaches, instructs, and encourages them for one hour per day for a fortnight and at the end of that time even the most frightened and reluctant member finds to his surprise that one length, 20 metres, is not so hard, after all.

On Wednesday, 9th. Feb '72, we had an inter-school competition against Lornshill Academy and in a very 'close' competition we won by 118 points to 112.

The school championships were held on 2nd March '72, and some fast swimming was recorded.

1st Year champion—S Cuthbert Runner-up—A Chapman

2nd Year champion—C Nelson Runner-up—J Walker

3rd Year champion—W Dacey Runner-up—D Doyle

Haig champion—S Langlands Runner-up—A Menzies

House Championship—Cunningham 84½pts. Trenchard 56½pts.

RLSS and ASA PERSONAL SURVIVAL AWARDS (SILVER and GOLD AWARDS)

The survival awards explain themselves. They are a method of testing a boy's ability to look after himself in deep water and being able to keep himself alive by either keeping himself afloat or by swimming out. The following boys gained this award at silver stage: T Gallon, J Layden, D Anderson, D Hamilton, R Higgins, D Morrison, D Smith, R Ward.

The grade above this is the Gold award and the following gained it: B Davies, D Darling, B Heeps, M Evans, I Nicholson, J Baldwin, A Carmichael, J Kill, R Higgins, T Aitken, S Cuthbert, J Dempsey, G Anderson, M Graham, J Elliot, N Kempself, J Walker, I MacPherson, S Bryden, C Aitken, A Muir, J Milner, D Agnew, D MacDonald, Barry Heeps, J. Grant, D Kill, A Forrest, A Chapman, H Boyle, B Leslie, J Reid, I Kempself, W Sutherland, D Scullion, B Gilchrist, J Topping, J Armstrong, S Walker, R Graham, A Christie, A Crawford, G Anderson, I Grant, Joseph Dempsey, G Richardson.

RLSS Awards are taken so that boys will be able to rescue a drowning person or a swimmer in difficulty. We start at the Bronze Medallion stage and work up increasing the degree of difficulty to the Distinction Award which is the top but one of the RLSS Awards. This year we have three candidates: R Holmes, J White, L Ruderham.

The Teacher's Certificate is gained by a senior boy coaching and instructing junior boys for the Bronze Medallion and to gain the certificate the teacher must have a 75% pass.

AWARDS GAINED Bronze Medallion

J Layden, J Elliot, S Cuthbert, C Miller, C Kill, G Anderson, K Shepherd, M Graham, S Buchanan, B Ewan, S Forrest, D Copland, H Boyle, R Gallagher, P Adams, R Davidson, M MacGregor, G Leonard, A Chapman, D Cuthbertson, J Grant, R Ballantyne, A Pearce, J Dempsey, J Walker, D Scullion, R Graham, T Mullholland, N Kempself.

Bronze Cross

J Kill, T Aitken, P Adams, R Graham, A Crawford, H Boyle, J Stewart, R Davidson, A Chapman, G Leonard.

Award of Merit

A Crawford, G Doyle, W Dacey, J Stewart, M Evans, J White, P Adams, I Kempself, J Topping.

Teacher's Certificate

L Ruderham, R Holmes, J White, W Dacey, G Doyle.

Advanced Teacher's Certificate

W Murray

This year the school was awarded the G.B. Aird Trophy which is awarded to the school in the midlands area which has shown hard work and endeavour in Life Saving.

FOOTBALL

The 1st XI have had a very successful season. The team has knitted together very well and an understanding between individual players has developed which has resulted in some good positional play. The boys have trained and played hard, and fully deserve the very good results of the season.

The regular members of the team are:-

Goalkeeper	: W Edmundson
Right Back	: E MacKay
Right Centre Back	: A Lambie
Left Centre Back	: A Pitkeathly
Left Back	: P Carson
Right Half	: A Benson
Centre Half	: T Chapman (Capt)
Left Half	: A Leonard
Right Wing	: S Benson
Centre Forward	: J Stewart
Left Wing	: N Lawrie (V. Capt)

SWIMMING GALA

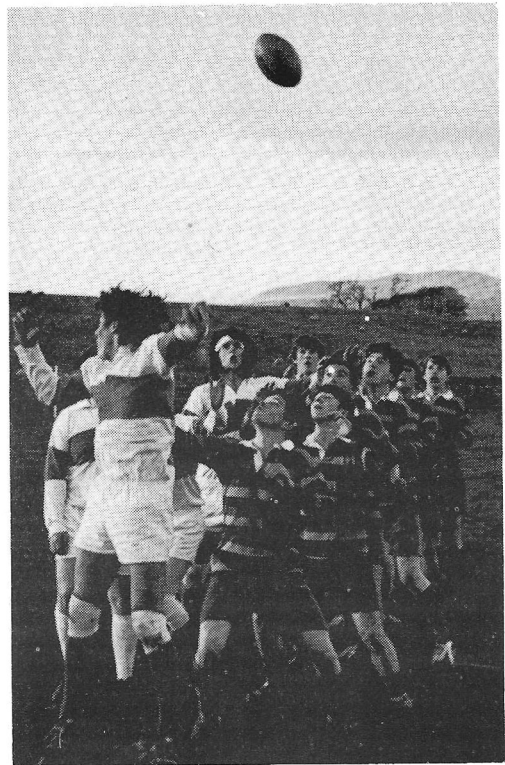
On 3rd March Wavell House held a Swimming Gala on the basis of an Inter-Dormitory Competition. There were 16 events in the gala and every point gained was hard-fought. There was some very hard swimming with some good times being set up. Several results were very close indeed, the judges having to resort to measuring tenths of a second to decide the winner in some cases. Spectator support was very enthusiastic and often gained more attention than the race in progress! The most interesting events were the underwater distance and the relay races. Some interesting distances were swum underwater, not to mention directions which varied wildly. The order of the day in the relay events seemed to be that style must be sacrificed for speed and the relay times support this. Mrs Evans very kindly presented the awards to the dormitories and the individual champions.

PERSONAL SURVIVAL AWARDS

From the start of term 21 boys had been training very hard in preparation for the Bronze Award examination which was held on 4th March. The syllabus included swimming 50 yards in pyjamas then treading water for three minutes, which is a very tiring exercise. The candidates then undressed in the water—this is more difficult than it sounds, as wet pyjamas have a tendency to wrap around feet and hands—and then swam 440 yards without pause. Everyone had practised so hard for the test that they were at peak fitness, and this distance swim presented no problems. The result was that all 21 candidates passed, and they are to be congratulated on a great effort. The awards were presented by the Commandant and as the boys came up to receive their medals and certificates, they all looked relieved that it was all over, but this term they are all going on to take the Silver Award.

BOXING

Several months of hard training ended for 22 Wavell boys on 21st March when they stepped into the ring for the Wavell House Boxing Championships. The boys had obviously worked very hard in preparation and their training plus a great deal of effort produced very good boxing. All the boxers showed great enthusiasm and no holds were barred. Hard blows were struck and received, and some very quick footwork took the participants out of (and into!) trouble. All the boxers were very active, covering the whole ring with bewildering speed, and Mr. Martin, as referee, had to move rather quickly to avoid being trapped on the ropes. Boxing styles varied considerably, but worthy of special mention are N. Nicholson, who won the stylist's award, with K. Rutherford a close second, both boxers winning their bouts. Only one boxer, G. Cameron, suffered any obvious physical damage. A hard blow in round 1 caused a nosebleed, which then spread itself widely over both boxers, referee and ring, but Cameron fought gamely on to the end of the bout. Mr. Martin deserves our thanks for the time and effort that he has contributed to Wavell boxing, and the quality and bravery of the boxers shows how hard he has worked with them in training. The prizes were awarded by the Commandant and the announcements were made by a very smart K Gibb.



1st XV

RUGBY

	P	W	L	D	F	A
1st XV	14	7	7	0	128	178
2nd XV	3	1	2	0	17	50
3rd yr XV	11	4	7	0	90	261
2nd yr XV (A)	9	5	3	1	128	189
2nd yr XV (B)	1	0	0	1	6	6
1st yr XV	8	2	3	3	62	93



After an extremely painful start to the season during which we lost 80 pts and a great deal of enthusiasm, our Captain was unfortunately injured. A cartilage that put him out of the game for the rest of the year. As Barry was our main driving force, a key line-out man and our loose-scrum specialist we had a great deal of difficulty in reorganising ourselves and recouping the morale which had been battered out of us during the earlier games.

After such an uninspired start to the season we went home for Christmas with our record reading like this:

P	W	L	F	A
9	2	7	45	142

We have a very small team consisting mainly of 4th and 5th year, in fact our only representatives from the 6th form are C. Robinson and S. Grant, neither of whom are particularly renowned for their great height or size. Yet both are amongst the tallest in the team.

The Easter Term started on a completely different note. A fine win against Glenalmond raised our hopes and when this was followed by more successes our confidence was completely restored.

Our unbroken run of wins included a notable 16—12 win over the Old Boys.

A memorable end to the season occurred with the 'Challenge' match against Stirling High School (they challenged us). One of their players a solid looking 6'7" growled contemptuously after looking over our team.

"We want to play your Firsts not your 2nd Year".

The same degenerate-looking moron was noticeably silent when at the end of the game a Stirling supporter observed that they (Stirling) had received their usual tanking from Q.V.

The Team for the Old Boys game was: Burns, Dalziel, Woodward, Robinson, S. Grant, J. Gemmill, T. Gemmill, Menzies, Stear (Capt), White, Holmes, Walker, MacDonald, Murray, Langlands.

The final table of results was as follows:

P	W	L	D	F	A
14	7	7	0	126	179

In conclusion I would like to thank Mr. Paterson for organising and refereeing the practices and home games, also Capt. Gardener for stepping in when Mr. Paterson was incapacitated. Last but not least I would like to thank all those who have participated in all the practices, giving the team a chance to work-out.

3rd XV

The 3rd year XV started the season with three massive defeats losing 178. It was enough to make even the most enthusiastic player wonder if he was playing rugby or practicing arithmetic. This was mainly due to other schools upgrading us because of previous performances, one huge comprehensive school even sent their 2nd XV. It may be a compliment to our rugby skills but it certainly did nothing for the teams morale, or help to keep the injuries down.

Fortunately after mid-term the matching returned to normal and the XV played some hard, spirited matches winning as many as they lost.

X-COUNTRY CHAMPIONSHIPS

The Annual Championship was held on Monday 28th February.

RESULTS: INDIVIDUAL

1st year—1st P. Ross, 2nd G. Leonard, 3rd D. Hughson.

2nd year—1st N. Nelson, 2nd T. Gallon, 3rd J. McDougall.

3rd year—1st G. Doyle, 2nd J. Baldwin, 3rd B. Davies.

Haig—1st A. Burns, 2nd S. Langlands, 3rd S. Grant.
Intermediate House Championship—Cunningham.
Haig Internal Championship—Red.

INTERMEDIATE SPORTS

Results:

1st year—Trench, 2nd year—Cunningham, 3rd year—Trenchard.

"SEVENS" COMPETITION

1st year—Dranon, 2nd year—Cunningham, 3rd year—Trenchard.

'Overall' Champions—Trenchard.

CRICKET

The cricket matches were played during the last half of the Summer Term '71.

Results:

1st year—Cunningham, 2nd year—Trenchard, 3rd year—Cunningham.

SQUASH RAQUETS

Results:

Cunningham—4 matches to 1.

BADMINTON

Results:

1st year—Cunningham, 2nd year—Cunningham 3rd year—Cunningham.

ATHLETICS (JUNE 1971)

WAVELL HOUSE—Results:

Majors: 1st D. Hughson, 2nd S. Cuthbert.

Minors: 1st E. Pitkeathly, 2nd A. MacRae.

Inter-Dormitory Championship: 1st Moore, 2nd Lynedoch.

INTERMEDIATE

Results:

1st year: 1st C. Nelson, 2nd T. I. T. Gallon.

2nd year: 1st R. Gale, 2nd A. I. Crawford.

3rd year: 1st L. T. Ruderham, 2nd G. Glass.

Inter-House Championship: 1st Cunningham 115½, 2nd Trenchard 61½.

HAIG HOUSE

Individual Championship: 1st B. Murton, 2nd T. Nichol.

The Relay Baton Athletics Meeting was held at the School on 8th of June, 1971 but once again the numerical superiority of other schools proved too much for us and we finished in last place.

Result: 1st Trinity College, Glenalmond, 2nd Morrison's Academy, Crief, 3rd Strathallan School, 4th Dollar Academy, 5th Rannoch School, 6th Queen Victoria School.

Games Results and Awards

FOOTBALL

QVS v. Doune (Win 4-3)
 QVS v. St. Ninian's (Win 4-2)
 QVS (2nd XI) v. St. Ninian's (2nd XI) (Win 2-0)
 QVS v. Callander (Win 4-3)
 QVS v. Alva Cubs (Win 3-0)

COLOURS WINNERS

T. Chapman, N. Lawrie, J. Stewart

SWIMMING GALA MEDAL WINNERS

1st. Abercromby: 2nd. Moore: 3rd Lynedoch.

Major Champions: 1st N. Lawrie, 2nd G. Farquhar.

Minor Champions: 1st D. Ross, 2nd P. Martin

Swimming Colours were awarded to all medal winners.

SWIMMING-PERSONAL SURVIVAL

BRONZE AWARDS

J. Cairney, A. Cameron, G. Cameron, T. Chapman,
 W. Edmundson, J. Gillon, J. Grant, K. Isdale, P. Kerr,

A. Leonard, I. McDonald, E. MacKay, A. Millsop,
 A. Paris, E. Pitkeathly, D. Rafferty, D. Ross, A. Stroud,
 G. Topping, N. Wilson, A. Benson.

BOXING

1st	Lynedoch	25 points
2nd	Moore	24 points
3rd	Abercrombie	18 points

Stylist: N. Nicholson

CROSS-COUNTRY

1st Abercromby: 2nd Moore: 3rd Lynedoch.

Medal Winners (also received Running Colours)

Major Champions: 1st J. Stewart, 2nd S. Milner, 3rd
 I. McGregor.

Minor Champions: 1st S. Fitzsimmons, 2nd M. Reid,
 3rd K. Pearce.

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