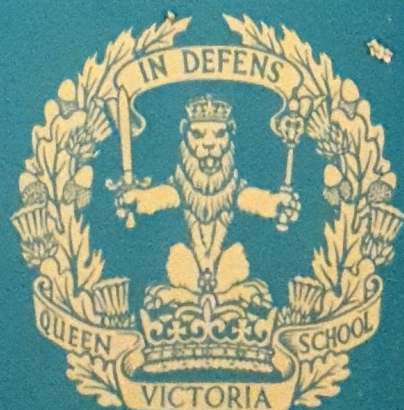


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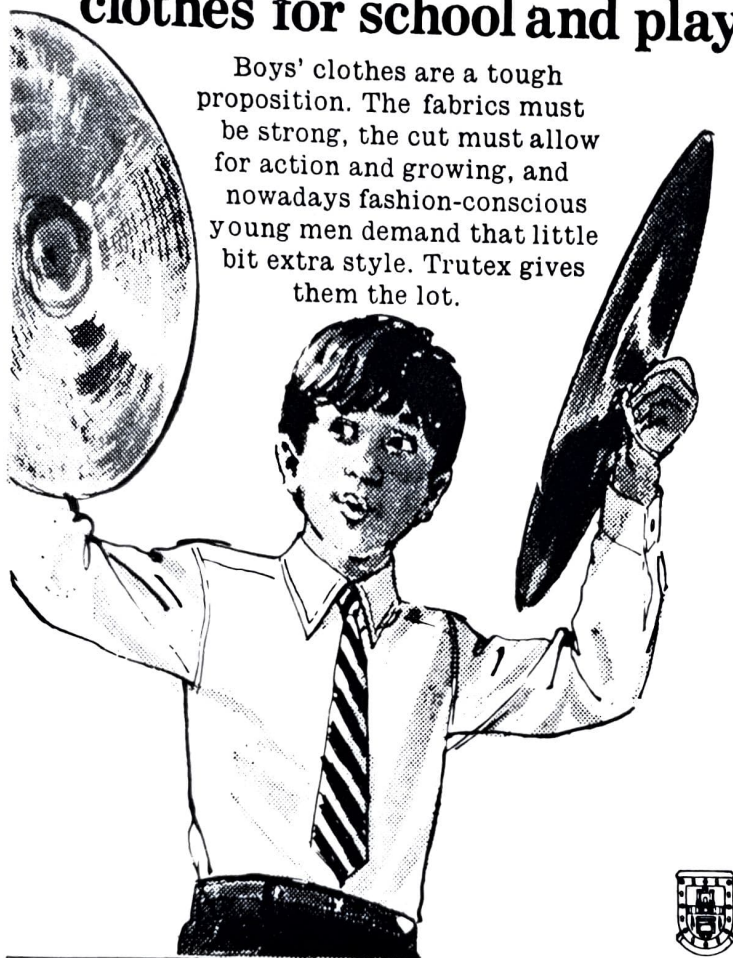
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Headmaster – Mr J. R. F. MELLUISH, M.A. (Hons)

Deputy Headmaster – Mr R. PATERSON, B.Sc.

Administrative Officer – Major J. A. ROBERTSON, M.B.E. (Ret.)

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Mr A. L. Bovill, Teacher's Certificate

Mr H. D. Brown, D.C.E.

Mr C. Bruce, M.A. (Hons)

Mr N. C. Bruce, Teacher's Certificate

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

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

Mr W. W. Malkowski, M.A. (Hons)

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Mr G. Reid, D.P.Ed.

Mr R. W. E. Scott, B.Sc.

Mr D. Stewart, B.Sc. (Hons)

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Mr G. M. Watson, B.Sc. (Hons)

Mr I. T. Williams, Teacher's Certificate

Mr C. N. J. Willman, M.A. (Hons)

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Dr I. A. CROWTHER, M.B., Ch.B.

Dr L. DUNBAR, M.B., Ch.B.

Dr J. M. HERBERT, M.B., Ch.B.

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Roman Catholic Church – Rev. C. HENDRY

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Assistant Nurse – Mrs H. ELLIOT, R.G.N.



THE JOURNAL OF THE QUEEN VICTORIA SCHOOL

No. 88

JUNE 1974

Commandant's Notes

I have decided to write my last Notes for The Victorian in the form of a personal review of the School Year 1973/74, in which I will make passing reference to some events which have remained in my memory as significant, of which a few may be enlarged upon in more detail in other parts of the magazine. If I leave out, as I certainly will, reference to many happenings and people which others will feel important, and which probably are, I hope this may cause no offence, since these Notes are not intended to be at all a complete record of the year, even in summary, but just my own retrospective and selective memories of my last full School year at QVS.

It has been a notable year, important in the School's history. In last year's Notes I made reference to the departure of the last of the RAEC staff and their replacement by an all-civilian professional teaching staff. In June, as described elsewhere, we made our formal farewell, in general to the Director and his Corps, in particular to Lt-Colonel Evans, our last RAEC Headmaster, and Captain Hendry, and to those many former RAEC members of the RAEC staff who attended that June day. Only a few days after, our skies were darkened by "Vic" Le Maistre's death.

Coming back in September to the start of a new School year, Mr. John Melliush briskly took over Headmaster's duties and direction of the Teaching Staff, which had been further reinforced by Mr. Philip, in replacement of Captain Hendry, and Monsieur Spalter, who succeeded Monsieur d'Auzon. Mrs. Malkowska temporarily filled the vacancy which had so sadly and abruptly appeared in the Art Department, and Mr. Paterson became Deputy Headmaster. We had to say goodbye, in August, to Mr. R. E. Hughes, for five years our

Librarian and for many years before that a member of the Teaching Staff, one of the first, indeed, of the "civilians". His place was taken by Mrs. Whitehead.

An innovation, that Christmas Term, was the appointment of Assistant Housemasters for the Senior School Houses, appointments for which we had wrestled long with Whitehall and the Establishments Committee.

In that term too, at long last, we brought into actual use our new Science Wing, unlovely in its exterior, but well appointed within. And a great asset to the continuous development of our teaching facilities, which have leapt forward a century or so in the last dozen years.

Since this is personal reminiscence, with unapologetically subjective priorities, I can emphasize at the possible expense of more weighty affairs how much pleasure Mr. Moffat's production of "Our Town" in the Christmas Term gave me. Before the end of the Christmas Term the "power crisis" was upon us and the Commandant and the Administrative Officer, harassed from above by minority directives enjoining them to exercise ruthless economy, found themselves in the invidious position of being cast in the role of deniers of warmth, light, hot water, evening facilities and other amenities to masters, boys, and staff. In spite of all this, the Christmas Festivities were carried through much as usual but in January the rigour of austerity increased still further.

Just before the Commandant, worn down by arguments over convector heaters and cold rooms, had reached the point of deciding to turn all the lights full on and the heat up to one hundred degrees, and retire prematurely, the government changed, the miners got their extra pay, and the

School community, again well lit and warmed, resumed their customary benevolence.

In January, six months late and only after a harshly expostulatory correspondence with the Ford Motor Company, our Minibus appeared, just in time, perhaps, to avoid the parents, who had generously subscribed to its upkeep, demanding their money back. The first transport of our own we have ever had, it has been in constant use, and our heartfelt gratitude is due to the Commissioners, who bought it for us, and to the parents, who provide for its running costs.

A much regretted departure from the Administrative Staff before New Year was Mrs. Noyle, Cunningham House Matron, now replaced by Mrs. Fyffe.

The interest and support of the Services, from the most senior ranks to the most junior, being one of the essential props on which the School is sustained, we were particularly honoured when Air Chief Marshal Sir Andrew Humphrey, just before becoming Chief of the Air Staff, dropped in on us by helicopter in January to present a Pipe Banner on behalf of Strike Command.

Whether or not the hardiness induced by almost unheated buildings produced an immunity to germs, we had the healthiest Easter Term for many years, the hospital staff being almost bored for lack of patients. We achieved some distinction, in external competitions, both in Country Dancing and Debating. Also in the Easter Term, we welcomed Mr. Ollason as our new Art Master. In the Summer Term, while all the Senior boys buried themselves in SCE examinations, the Commandant and Headmaster prepared for the annual Admissions Board in early May. Applications to enter the School seem to go up in about the same proportion as the Services decrease, and, once again, we had three times as many registered applicants as we had vacancies. Nice in a way, as demonstrating the esteem in which the School is held among Scottish Service parents, but sad too, as it inevitably implies much disappointment and regret. And not, believe it or not, only among the parents. The Board, too, who must discriminate between equal merit, simply because quarts don't go into pint pots, find it distressing to have to disappoint so many worthy applicants.

We have gone back, after much heart-searching and argument, to the "end of term" Grand Day. And so, most regrettably, we shall miss on this year's parade many of the most senior and responsible boys, and, of course, many of those who should be receiving prizes and trophies on that day. Examination dates being as they are, there seems to be no good solution. Only a choice of disadvantages.

The above has been, deliberately, just a scrappy and arbitrarily selective mention of a few events of the year which are in the forefront of my mind. The

sort of memories, I suppose, which stay with one. There wouldn't have been much point in duplicating accounts in other pages or giving a comprehensive diary of the whole School year's events.

Nor will I conclude by writing my own "obituary." In fact, I only want to say one thing, and then some "thank you's", rather than indulge in long drawn out farewells or personal reminiscence since 1964.

The more than ten years I have been privileged to be Commandant of Queen Victoria School, if not so eventful as the thirty-three years' Army Service which preceded them, have been as interesting as any, and perhaps the most rewarding of all. There have been great changes to the School during this time, though built on the foundation of earlier men's good work. These changes have been brought about by the work and thought and effort of many people, military and civilian. Most of the changes, I hope, have been improvements. In so far as I have been able to contribute to some of the improvements, I am glad. But it has all been good fun, and I have a great store of memories to take away with me.

To finish with thanks.

To the Commissioners for the unvarying support and wise guidance they have always given me.

To all the Staff, past and present, military and civilian, academic and administrative, for the work and friendship, and for all I have learnt from them.

To the external supporting services and administrative departments on whom the School depends, for their co-operation and their tolerance of my impertinence.

To the Scottish Regiments and the Service HQ's in Scotland, for their never failing interest and help.

And finally to about nine hundred QVS boys, past and present, who provided the chief aim, interest, and reward for me for all these ten years and more.

My wife and I will miss the School very much and will always hope for and expect its continued and increasing achievement and prosperity.

ADMINISTRATIVE STAFF

There have been a fair number of coming and goings among Administrative Staff over the past year or so and, although some have been individually mentioned previously, or elsewhere, it is felt that a comprehensive summary will ensure that no one has arrived unwelcomed, or departed without mention, and with our thanks and good wishes.

Among recent or fairly recent arrivals have been Mr. H. T. Walker, Laboratory Assistant, a new post, Mr. I. T. Thomson to fill an additional Cook's vacancy recently approved, Mr. K. C. Murray, Storeman, Mr. A. S. Page, Outside Pioneer, Mr. D. I. Martin, Gardener, Mrs. Mitchell, House Matron, Mrs. Whitehead, Assistant Chief Clerk and Librarian,

Mrs. Nicolson, Kitchenmaid, Mr. McGuigan, outside Pioneer, and Mrs. Fyffe, House Matron.

Three former employees of the School died during the year, Mrs. Baird, Mr. Crockett, and Mrs. Kay. We have been sorry to hear just before going to press of the death of Mrs. Lax, wife of the former Bandmaster of the School, Mr. Lax, who has himself, been seriously ill. Mr. Burnett, in charge of the Swimming Bath, had a long spell in hospital but is now happily recovered and back at work.

We have said goodbye to Mrs. MacLeod Kitchenmaid for 16 years; Mr. Mercer, Gardener; Miss Clark, House Matron; Mr. Morrison, Drum Major; Mr. Stewart, Handyman; Mrs. Noyle, House Matron; Mrs. Clarke, Kitchenmaid for 15 years; and just mentioned as a forthcoming event in the last Victorian, Mr. Hughes, Librarian and former member of the Teaching Staff, who retired finally last August. One impending resignation and one retirement, both effective in July next year, merit special regretful mention. Miss Bayliss, House Matron of Wavell for nine years, is leaving us, for health reasons, and Mrs. Ogilvie, Head Launderess, is retiring in her 29th year of continuous service to the School. To both Miss Bayliss and Mrs. Ogilvie we express in advance the sincere thanks and good wishes of all the School community.

We also congratulate Mrs. Weir, formerly assistant Nurse in the School hospital, on the recent birth of a daughter.

Mr. J. R. F. MELLUISH, MA

Although this is the first opportunity we have had to welcome Mr. John Melluish, our first civilian Headmaster, and his family, within the pages of the School magazine, he is already very much an integral part of our community and has impressed his personality on the School, having nearly completed a full School year in office.

When H.M. Commissioners became aware of the irrevocable fact that, in the seventh decade of the School's existence, all RAEC academic staff were to be withdrawn, their first concern was to obtain a civilian Headmaster who, highly qualified in his profession, would also identify himself with the School's unique Service traditions and connections and who would, in close co-operation with the Commandant, still further enhance the reputation and efficiency of the School, which a long succession of RAEC Headmasters had done so much progressively to build up and develop.

The post was widely advertised and there were about ninety applications sent in, of whom the Selection Board interviewed twenty-four. And by the time the Board had made its decision it was found that, although candidates from all over the country had been interviewed, we had in fact gone



no further afield than Trinity College, Glengalmond, our familiar neighbour, to find the right man.

John Melluish, though born in Lancashire and educated at Rossall, is almost a Scotsman by assimilation, having served two tours of duty, of five or six years each, on the Trinity College academic staff.

Having been Captain of his School and a member of the Rugby XV he went to Queen's College, Oxford, in 1947 with a Mathematical Scholarship. While at University he represented his College at Squash and Rugby. Having obtained an Honours Degree in Maths in 1950, he entered the Army to do his National Service, being commissioned in the Royal Engineers.

His Army service over, he began his first teaching appointment at Trinity College in 1952, where he remained until 1958, becoming a MA in 1954. He did not relinquish his Army interests and connections as he remained on the Emergency Reserve of the RE in which he rose to the rank of Captain. In 1958 he was offered, and accepted, the Headmastership of St. Stephens College, Hong Kong, and so, having been married in 1955, he and his wife Margaret began what was to be a seven-year stint in the Colony.

During that time his son, Gavin was born in 1959, and daughter Ann in 1961. No doubt feeling that it was time he returned to the UK teaching world, he



The Headmaster with the Monitors

Pipe Band marching past Air Chief Marshal Sir Andrew Humphrey, January 1974.



came back with his family to England in 1965 and took up a teaching appointment as Maths Master at Kelly College, Tavistock, a well-known west country boys' boarding school. Returning to the School of his first appointment, Glenalmond, in 1968, in addition to teaching Maths he took over the appointments of Careers Master and OC CCF, in which he was promoted to Major and became prominent in Scottish CCF affairs.

This short, and necessarily incomplete, summary of his professional career until the time he was appointed Headmaster of Queen Victoria School in September 1973 is sufficient to show the range of his experience of teaching and of boarding schools. His considerable Army experience, as a commissioned officer in the Regular Army, Reserve, and CCF would in any case lead one to presume a sympathetic attitude to the Armed Forces, even if his enthusiasm for, and affinity with, the Services, were not sufficiently demonstrated by his ease and obvious pleasure in meeting Service people of all ranks, be they visitors or parents, and his pride in being Headmaster of a Servicemen's School which enjoys a unique position in the regard and interest of the three Services, particularly those located in Scotland, and the Scottish Regiments.

An enthusiast and practitioner in many games and sports, he is a fully qualified and expert Rugby Referee and Cricket Umpire.

We wish John Melliush many happy and fruitful years at QVS and hope that his wife Margaret, and Gavin and Ann, will also enjoy their life here.

Some three and a half thousand Scottish Servicemen's sons have already passed through the School. Doubtless many hundreds more will so pass through during John Melliush's time as Headmaster. To have the privilege of educating, training, caring for, and launching into their careers these sons of fine Scotsmen who serve their country so well is among the most enviable and rewarding tasks to which a man could devote his career.

So, in welcoming John Melliush as the first civilian master of Queen Victoria School we not only wish him well, but congratulate him on being accorded this great privilege.

THE CHAPEL

The Church life of QVS has gone on steadily throughout the year. We have had a number of visiting preachers including the Very Reverend W. Roy Sanderson, the Bishop of St. Andrews, Dunkeld and Dunblane, the Right Rev. Michael Hare-Duke, the Reverend W. Wright, Senior Chaplain Scotland and the Reverend Peter Neilson, Assistant Minister at Dunblane Cathedral. We appreciate very much their coming to us. All have commented favourably on the interest and attention shown during their addresses.

One of the highlights of the year was the Thanksgiving Service last June for the work of the RAEC in the School. All denominations are deeply indebted to so many officers of the Corps who supported Chapel life so well over many years. We were honoured by the presence of General Sir Gordon MacMillan of MacMillan and Brigadier A. L. Fowler, a former Headmaster who read the Lessons.

At this Service there was handed over a Lectern New English Bible presented by the last serving members of the Corps. It was a very happy thought and the presentation was made most suitably by Lt. Colonel Evans, Headmaster at the time.

Other Special Services were the Harvest Thanksgiving Service when the Church was beautifully decorated thanks to so many gifts of fruit, flowers, and the good offices of Mr. Walker, Head Cook, and Mr. Robb; also the annual Carol Service when under the able direction of Messrs. Bruce and Scott, the Choir acquitted themselves very favourably in the presence of many parents and visitors. This Service was also given in Fowlis Wester Church and some days later in the drawing-room of Crieff Hydro when a collection was taken on behalf of the Army Benevolent Fund.

The Chapel suffered a heavy loss by the sudden death of Mr. LeMaistre. He had been a very good friend, not only to the Chapel but also to successive chaplains. One of his last acts was to inscribe in his own beautiful hand the Presentation Bible.

The denominational activities have been carried on. We are always pleased to welcome Canon Symon and Father Hendry whose visits give pleasure to Staff and Boys alike. We in the Church of Scotland are specially indebted to our Elders, Messrs. Finlay, Reid and Philip and the whole school owes a debt of gratitude for the ever faithful services of our Organist Mr. Norman Bruce. Nor must we forget our Chapel Prefects Grant Doyle, and Hugh Boyle and our stewards Andrew Dickson, Andrew Kerr, Gordon Leonard, Bruce Leslie, Stewart Robertson and Philip Ross much of whose work is unseen, but nonetheless important. To the ladies who put the flowers on the Holy Table week by week and so beautify the Chapel we sincerely "Thank you."

This will be the last number of the Victorian prior to the departure of Brigadier Hope Thomson. For all his help, advice and encouragement we extend to him our sincere gratitude, and to Mrs. Hope Thomson and the Brigadier we wish every blessing in a long and happy retirement.

Valete

DALZIEL, S. G.—Royal Scots Fusiliers. Joined 1967. Senior Monitor, Pipe Major, CSM, 1st XV 71-74. Prince Philip Medal, Squash Championship



The Headmaster and Teaching Staff with Commandant, Administrative Officer, and Headmaster's Secretary.

Some of Administrative Staff



74, Badminton Championship 74, Rugby Colours 72-74, Addison Smith Public Speaking 74. Clubs: Drama Club, Debating Society. Qualifications: 'O' Grade Arithmetic, Biology, Engineering Drawing, Woodwork, Mechanics, French. 'H' Grade Mathematics, English, Physics, Chemistry, Modern Studies. To Aberdeen University.

Home address: 6 Clarendon Place, Holmston, Ayr.

MUIR, A.—A. & S.H. Joined 1967. CCF Proficiency, Table Tennis Cup 1968, Gold Personal Survival, 2nd Form Prize Wavell. Clubs—Model Making, Table Tennis, Model Railway, Drama, Stamp Collecting, 2nd XI Football Team. Qualifications—Art, English, Modern Studies, Arithmetic, Woodwork. To Banking, London.

Home address: 29 Roosevelt Road, Kirknewton,, Midlothian, Scotland.

HAMILTON, D. L.—A. & S.H. Joined 1968. Haig. Cunningham House Prefect. Bronze D of E, Bronze Medallion Life Saving, Bronze and Silver Personal Survival, Junior and Senior First Aid. Clubs—School Bridge Team, School Pipe Band, Fly Tying Club, Badminton, Gymnastics, Model Making, Stamp Collecting, Drama, Sailing, Canoeing, Athletics, Scottish Country Dancing, Debating Society. Qualifications—Sat 'O' Grade English, Physics, Modern Studies, Technical Drawing, Mechanics, Arithmetic, Woodwork. To Hotel work.

Home address: *Bucharest*: D. L. Hamilton, c/o F.C.O., King Charles St., London, SW1A 2AH.

BALDWIN, J. G.—Gordon Highlanders. Joined 1967. Trenchard Prefect. Bronze Silver, Gold D of E, 1st and 3rd Year Cross-country Champion, International Bronze Cross, Bronze Medallion RLSS, Runner-up Athletics 3rd Year. Clubs—Photography Society, Electronics, Sailing and Canoeing Clubs. Qualifications—CCF Proficiency, Woodwork, English, Arithmetic, Modern Studies, Physics, Technical Drawing. To Technical College and Hotel.

Home address: 8 Wyvis Drive, Achareidh, Nairn.

NICOLSON—R.A.F. Joined 1967. House Captain Trenchard House. Silver D of E Award of Merit, Teacher's, Adult First Aid, Gold Personal Survival. Clubs—Badminton, 1st, 2nd, 3rd, XV's. Qualifications—Proficiency CCF. Sat Maths, English, Physics, Arithmetic, Mechanics, Technical Drawing, Woodwork, Modern Studies. Joined R.A.F.

Home address: J. Nicholson, c/o F./Sgt. M.

Nicholson, NACTY, Ops Division, S.H.A.P.E., B.F.P.O. 26.

AGNEW—R.A.F. Joined 1969 Pipe Band Tenor Drummer. Award of Merit, Bronze Medallion, Adult First Aid Bronze Cross, Gold Personal Survival. Clubs—Canoeing, Life Saving, Rugby 1st 2nd and 3rd Year, Cricket 1st, 2nd and 3rd Year. Qualifications—Sat 'O' Level Woodwork, Technical Drawing, English, Arithmetic, Physics. To Farm hand.

Home address: R.A.F. Cosford.

AITKEN—R.A.F. Joined 1967. School Prefect L./Cpl. CCF(Army) House Prefect. Bronze Medallion Bronze Cross, Award of Merit, Distinction Teachers, Advanced Teachers, Bronze, Silver, Gold D of E, First Aid (Junior and Adult), Bronze, Silver, Gold Personal Survival, Rugby Colours. Clubs—Fencing, Sailing, Photography, Badminton, Athletics and Swimming, School teams, 1st XV Rugby, Drama Society. Qualifications—Sat English, Arithmetic, Modern Studies, Art, Woodwork. Joined Royal Navy, January.

Home address: 14 Blackbird Road, R.A.F. St. Athan, Glamorgan, Wales.

WALKER—Signals. Joined 1968. Drum Leader in Wavell, House Prefect in Cunningham, Commandant's Orderly. Bronze, Silver, Gold Personal Survival. Bronze Medallion, Award of Merit, Swimming Runner-up 2nd and 3rd, Boxing Medal Runner-up 1969, CCF Best Recruit 1971-72. Clubs—Rugby 1971-72-73, Cricket 1971-72-73, Swimming team 1972-73. Qualifications—Sat English, Arithmetic, Mechanics, Technical Drawing, Woodwork Physics, Modern Studies. Employment undecided.

Home address: 2 Shadwell Road, Bishopston, Bristol.

SMITH—Navy, Fleet Air Arm. Joined 1968. Bronze Medallion, Bronze Cross, Silver Personal Survival, Bronze Duke of Edinburgh Award. Clubs—Drama, RAF/CCF Shooting, (much to the disadvantage of all concerned!) Qualifications—Sat Art, English, Arithmetic, French, Technical Drawing, Physics, Mathematics. To Gamekeeper.

Home address:

MANSON, T. J. A.—R.A.F. Regiment. Joined 1968. Haig. Cunningham House Prefect, Cpl. in RAF Section i/c Canoeing Club. Bronze Medallion, Adult First Aid, Outward Bounds. Clubs—Stamp, Canoeing, Model Railway, Woodwork, Photography, Rugby 1st, 2nd and 3rd Year and 1st XV. Qualifications—Sat English, Modern Studies, Arithmetic, Physics, Woodwork, Engineering Drawing, Applied Mechanics. To College.

Home address c/o M4073248 W/O Manson A., No. 1 Squadron, R.A.F. Regiment, R.A.F. Laarbruch, B.F.P.O. 43.

DAVIES, B. J.—Navy. Joined 1967. Trenchard and Haig. House Prefect in Trenchard. Bronze Medallion, Rugby Colours, 10 Dancing Medals, 3 Cross-country Medals 1 Boxing Medal, 3rd Year Athletic Champion. Clubs—Rugby 1st Year XV, 2nd Year XV, 3rd Year XV and 1st XV, School Cricket, Fencing, Scottish Country Dancing, Highland Dancing, Junior Cross-country Team, Junior 1st XI, Scottish Country Dancing Team, Highland Dancing Team, Athletic Team, Bridge Club, Member of the School Play, Debating Society, School Swimming Team, Sailing Club, Caledonian Dancing Team. Qualifications—Sat 'O' Grade English, Mathematics, Arith-

metic, Physics, Modern Studies, Technical Drawing, Woodwork and Mechanics. No fixed employment. Home address: 592 Shettleston Road, Glasgow G31 5JX.

WATSON, A. M.—Scots Guards. Joined 1969. Haig. Cricket 2nd Year XI 1971-72, Football 3rd XI 1969-70, House Shooting Team 1st Year 1970-71, Librarian. CCF(Army) Section. Passed Proficiency. Represented the School at reformation of the 2nd Btn. Scots Guards, St. Giles' Cathedral, Edinburgh, 1973. Clubs—Drama 70-71, 72-73, Maths 71-72, Chess 71-72, Badminton 70-71, Shooting 70-71, Stamp 69-70, Table Tennis 69-70, Debating Society. Qualifications—Sat 'O' Grades Mathematics, English, Arithmetic, Applied Mechanics, Physics, Modern Studies, alternative French and Engineering Drawing. Finding employment. Home address: 162 Fairways Avenue, Harrogate, Yorkshire HA2 7EN.

BROWN, C. A.—Royal Navy. Joined 1969. Cunningham-Haig. L/Cpl. ACF, CCF, Colour Cpl. 1973-74, Cunningham House Prefect, Chairman QVS Wargaming Society 1972-73-74. RLSS Bronze Medallion, Bronze Cross, Teacher's Certificate, Scottish Schools Fencing Board, 1st Awards Bronze-Gold Personal Survival, ASA Silver D of E. Clubs—QVS Wargaming Clubs—Canoeing, Sailing, Fencing, Fly-tying, Badminton, Photography, Philately, Model Railway, 1st 2nd and 3rd Year Rugby XV's, Debating, Archaeology, Life Saving, Pottery, Choir, Chess, QVS Wargaming Society. Qualifications—Sat Physics, Chemistry, Mathematics, Arithmetic, English, Latin, French, Modern Studies. Continuing education. Home address: 24 Inchmickery Avenue, Dalgety Bay, Near Dunfermline, Fife.

WARD, C. P.—Royal Pioneer Corps. Joined 1967. Haig. Cunningham House Prefect 1972-73, L/Cpl. Army Cadet Force 1973-74. Gold Personnel Survival, Junior First Aid Certificate. Clubs—Bridge 1974, Cricket 1974, Wavell 1st XI, 1st 2nd and 3rd Year Rugby XV's, 1st 2nd and 3rd Year Cricket XI's. Qualifications—Sat 'O' Grade Arithmetic, English, Mathematics, French, Physics, Chemistry, Latin, Modern Studies, ACF Proficiency Parts I and II. To Banking. Home address: 32 New Broad Street, Stratford-upon-Avon, Warwickshire, England.

McDONALD, D. J.—K.O.S.B. Joined 1968. Haig. Trenchard House Prefect, Boy i/c Dancing Team. Bronze and Gold Personal Survival, 10 Medals and 2 Cups for Dancing. Clubs—Badminton, Canoeing, Drama, Wavell 2nd XI, Scottish Country Dancing, Fencing, Electronics, Rugby 1st 2nd and 3rd Year XV, Stamp, Model, Sailing, Debating Society, Conservation Corps. Qualifications—Sat 'O' Grade

Physics, Arithmetic, Modern Studies, Woodwork, Technical Drawing, English. To College. Home address: Strathdevon House, Raberton, Biggar, Lanarkshire.

QUINN, M. W. S.—Royal Marines. Joined 1968. Haig. Librarian. Dancing Winner 1969, 70, 71, Personal Survival, CCF Proficiency. Clubs—Dramatic Society, Maths Club, Art Class. Qualifications—Sat English, Arithmetic, Latin, French, Physics. To Music College. Home address: 37 Rayner Road, Lee-on-Solent, Hants.

THOMSON, D. P.—Retired: School Teacher. Joined 1968. Haig. Cricket 1st XI, 2nd XI, 3rd XI, 4th XI; Rugby 1st XV, 2nd XV, 3rd XV, 4th XV, 5th XV; Wavell 1st XI, Cunningham Prefect. Bronze Medallion, Bronze, Silver and Gold Personal Survival. Clubs—Badminton, Cricket, Drama, Debating. Qualifications—Sat 'O' Levels French, Physics, Mechanics, English, Arithmetic, Technical Drawing. To College. Home address: Culter Schoolhouse, Peterculter, Aberdeenshire.

STEWART, J. K. S.—R.A.F. Joined 1966. Haig. Prefect Monitor, Colour Sergeant, Sergeant QVS CCF/ACF Section, Prep Supervisor. Gold Personal Survival (ASA), Award of Merit (RLSS), Advanced Teacher's Certificate (RLSS), Junior First Aid Certificate. QVS CCF/ACF Section Proficiency, Silver D of E Award. Clubs—Chess, Mathematics, Electronics. Qualifications—'O' Grades Latin, Arithmetic, Modern Studies, Biology, 'H' Grades Mathematics, French, English, Physics, Chemistry. To University (Edinburgh). Home address: 19 Kirk Street, Kincardine, Nr. Alloa, Clacks., FK10 4PT.

PARKER, V. T.—A.G. & S.H. Joined 1967. Haig. Prefect. Prince Philip Medal. Clubs—1st XV. Qualifications—'O' Level English, Physics, Chemistry Arithmetic, Modern Studies, French. To Trainee Manager at B.H.S. Home address: 109 Egwarton Road, Welbeck Colliery Village, Nr. Worsop, Mansfield, Notts.

GRANT, G. D. DOYLE.—Black Watch. Joined 1966. Haig. Prefect 1st XV Captain, Sergeant Army CCF. Prince Philip Medal, Adult First Aid, Gold D of E RLSS Distinction, Advanced Teacher's Certificate, Gold Personal Survival, Cross-country Champion 72-74, Runner-up Swimming 73-74, Athletics Champion 72-73. Clubs—Chess, Squash, Debating. Qualifications—'O' Grades Mathematics, English, Physics, Chemistry, Mechanics, Arithmetic, Technical Drawing, Modern Studies, Woodwork, 'H' Grades Taking Mathematics, Physics, Chemistry, Modern Studies, English. To Heriot Watt College. Home address: 166 Waverley Drive, Glenrothes, Fife.

GEMMILL, T.—R.A.F. Joined 1966. Haig. Prefect, Monitor, Chairman Debating Society, Flt./Sgt. RAF Section, Assistant Pipe Major. Rugby Colours 72-73, 73-74, RAF Gliding Advanced Certificate. Clubs—Drama, QV Cricket, Fencing, Pipe Band, 1st XV 1971-72-73-74, Debating Society. Qualifications—'O' Level Mathematics, Physics, Chemistry, Arithmetic, English, French, Latin, Modern Studies, Biology, 'Higher' Physics, English (Mathematics, Chemistry pending). To University.
Home address: 18 Pitreavie Place, Craigend, Glasgow.

COMMON, C. S.—K.O.S.B. Joined 1966. Haig. Prefect, Dep. Senior Monitor i/c Colour Party, Flt/Sgt. (RAF Section). Bronze Medallion, RAF Advanced and Proficiency Certificates. Clubs—QV Cricket 1974, 1st XI 1971-72-73, Rugby 2nd XV 1972, Squash Team 1974, Badminton Team 1972. Qualifications—'O' Grade Mathematics, Chemistry, Arithmetic, Latin, French, 'Higher' English, Physics, Modern Studies. To Aberdeen University.
Home address: 32 Bellwood Crescent, Milton Bridge, Midlothian.

KNOX, R. J.—R.A.F. Joined 1967. Haig. Prefect, Monitor. Qualifications—'Higher' English, Chemistry, Modern Studies, 'O' Grade Arithmetic, French, Physics, Mathematics, Latin. To Aberdeen University.
Home address: c/o G. Knox, N.E.A.F. Tels., R.A.F. Episkopi, B.F.P.O. 53, Cyprus.

MILNER—K.O.S.B. Joined 1969. Trenchard. Prefect. Gold Personal Survival. Bronze Medallion. Clubs—Badminton team 72-73-74, Bridge Team 74, Qualifications: Sat Technical Drawing, Mechanics, Woodwork, English, Physics, Mathematics, Arithmetic. To College (Hotel Work course).
Home address: 8/3 Murrayburn Park, Westerhailes, Edinburgh.

RICHARDSON, J. A. M.—R.A.F. Rtd. Joined 1966. Wavell Chief Librarian 68-69, Cunningham House Prefect 71-72, School Prefect 73-74, Monitor '74. Tenor Drummer 73-74. Debating Team. Flight-Sgt. '74. Rugby Colours 73-74. Bronze Cross Live-saving, Junior Red Cross Certificate, Parachute Jumping Certificate. Clubs—Canoeing, Debating Society. Qualifications—'O' Level Mathematics, French, English, Physics, Arithmetic, Modern Studies, Latin, 'Higher' English.
Home address: 21 Silverknowes Terrace, Davidsons Mains, Edinburgh EH4 5AL.

ately, owing to an oversight, his obituary testimonial was omitted from the June 1973 issue. Although it is now two years since the death of John Monaghan, it is not fitting that his passing should remain unrecorded in the School Magazine, or that the esteem in which he was held by his colleagues on the staff, among whom he is well remembered, should remain publicly unexpressed. The "obituary" which should have been published in 1973 is therefore included below.

Mr. John Monaghan

In the last issue of *The Victorian* in June 1972, mention was made of the retirement, through illness, of Mr. Monaghan, and of his having received the Imperial Service Medal just after his retirement, when, although a sick man, he returned with members of his family to receive his medal at an informal presentation attended by all his fellow-members of staff.

Sadly, John Monaghan did not live for many months after getting his medal and he died in June last year just after the magazine had gone to press.

He had been Handyman at the school since 1940, and so was one of the most senior members of the administrative staff when he retired. A fine craftsman in his trade, perhaps his chief characteristic was his never-failing willingness to turn his hand to anything that needed doing, for the school or for an individual in or out of hours. Up on the roof putting in new slates, clearing a blocked drain, or plastering a wall, if the job had to be done it was done as quickly as he could do it, and always well.

The bravery and cheerfulness with which he sustained a long and painful illness impressed everyone who went to see him. Although it is a year since his death, all the staff must very clearly retain the memory of a friendly colleague, a good craftsman, and a fine man. Mrs. Monaghan, we are pleased to be able to say, still works for the school and looks greatly refreshed after her well-deserved and much-needed holiday in South Africa, visiting her son and grandchildren.

Mr. G. Crockett

We are also sorry to record the recent death of Mr. G. Crockett, who was a member of the Administrative Staff from 1958 to 1968. The School was represented at the funeral in Dunblane and our sympathy is expressed to his wife and sons.

No. 513. James Mather McKendrick

James Mather McKendrick died on 8th November 1973 in Glasgow. The funeral was held under private arrangements.

To Mrs. McKendrick and family, we extend our deepest sympathy.

Obituaries

Commandant's Note

Mr. Monaghan died in June 1972, just after the Victorian of that year had gone to press. Unfortun-

No. 98. J. H. G. K. Mackie

James Mackie died in Grahamstown, South Africa, on 5th September 1973, aged 74 years. James joined the QVS in 1909 and left in July, 1913. He enlisted as a Cadet Pilot in 1918, but was discharged at the end of the 1914/18 War after only seven months service, he later emigrated to South Africa. On the outbreak of the 1939/45 War he joined the South African Air Force and served as a F/Sgt for 5½ years. On discharge he went into business on his own in Grahamstown.

The funeral arrangements were carried out by the South African Branch of the British Empire Services League.

To Mrs. Mackie in Grahamstown and his brother (No. 207) E. Mackie in Glasgow, we extend our deepest sympathy.

No. 92. Henry Findlay

Henry Findlay died at his home in Berwick-on-Tweed on 12th December 1973. Henry joined the School in 1909 and left in 1913. He enlisted in the 11th Hussars in 1916 and was then transferred to KOS Borderers in 1917. He was severely wounded and discharged from the Service in 1918 owing to the effects of his wounds, and granted a disability pension.

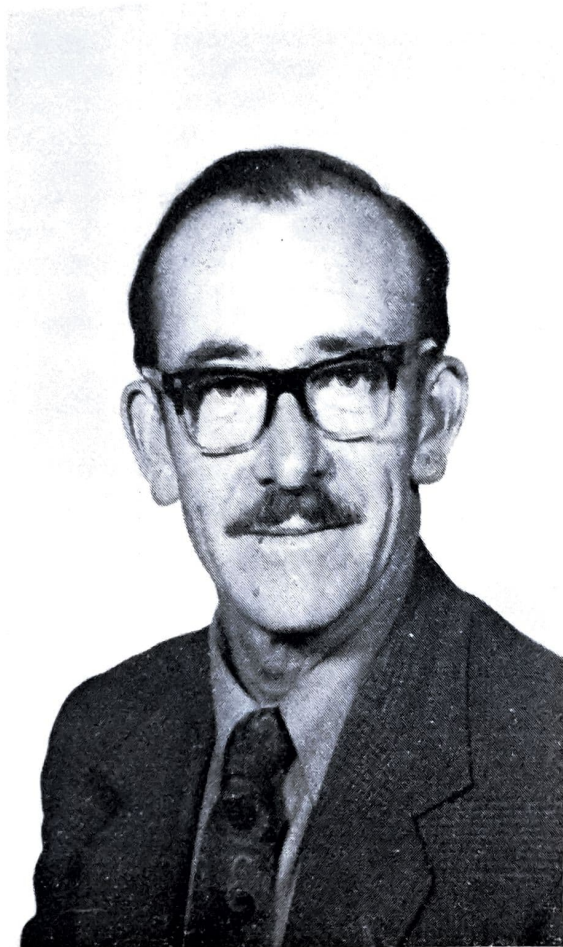
Henry had no known living relations and funeral arrangements were carried out by his Regimental Association.

Mr. V. H. Le Maistre, DA

On the 21st June 1973, just as the School year and the Summer Term were drawing to a close, the School suffered one of the most grievous shocks and personal losses in its history, by the tragically sudden and unexpected death, from heart failure, of its much loved and greatly respected Senior Master and Head of Art Department, Mr. Le Maistre. Known to one and all as "Vic," and so referred to in the remainder of this tribute, he had for so long been a central figure, and indeed dominant influence, in the School that for a while after his death it seemed to many of us that it was almost impossible for the School to continue without him, so deeply was he involved in so many aspects of our life, activities, and work.

Before joining the School in September 1951, as one of the first four civilian Masters to be included in what had until then been an entirely military teaching staff, he had been Art Master at Arbroath High School.

Being of the generation whose early career had been interrupted by the war he had not completed his training at the Dundee College of Art, to which he had gone on leaving Lawside Academy where he received his earlier education, when war broke out. He immediately joined the Royal Engineers and



served at the "sharp end" throughout the "blitz" as a member of a bomb disposal squad. He was later commissioned into the Black Watch and saw active service with the 6th Battalion of that Regiment in North Africa and Italy. This period of his life is commemorated by a picture done by him on the Italian front, which he presented to the School and which hangs in the corridor leading to the Library. The war over, he returned to Dundee College of Art to complete his DA course and then began his long teaching career which was for the greater part to be carried out at QVS.

As an Art Master he was widely recognized to be in the first rank. Not so much by his undoubted success in bringing on, and launching into a successful career in art, the comparatively few boys of real talent who passed through his hands. But chiefly because of his exceptional capacity, due as much to his personal qualities as to his own considerable artistic talent, to bring out the utmost creative capacity of the mediocre, and even to lead those of no artistic talent at all to some appreciation of, and interest in, form and beauty, and a sense of personal creative accomplishment, however limited.

In another artistic field, that of drama, he made a great contribution in the development of self

expression and the use of language by the boys, whether as the producer of many plays, or, in conjunction with his wife Margaret, in providing the essential support as artistic director, dresser and "make-up" artist. However, the debt owed by Queen Victoria School to Vic Le Maistre, and the achievements by which he will be long remembered, do not depend solely on his contributions within the artistic sphere, great as those were.

In the critical transitional stage during the 1950's when the "military boys unit" image began to be finally cast off, and the School quickened its development towards its present status as a high grade educational institution in its own right, without sacrificing its Service traditions and connections, the influence of Vic in the progressive relaxation of redundant "militaristic" customs and restrictions, and the greatly increased range and standards of academic work, owed much to his quiet unassuming but determined aspirations and views.

While by no means a strict authoritarian, and a man who inspired respect and regard rather than fear, he was not one to be "put upon" or take liberties with and his kindly and genial nature never slackened into a weak and indiscriminating benevolence which encouraged or allowed disciplinary laxity or licence. His tactful personality and charming and pleasant manner were an invariably useful and effective solvent of the little rows, frictions and abrasive personal relations which, though ephemeral, inevitably arise from time to time within any small community leading a somewhat introverted life; successive Headmasters and Commandants took full advantage of his special qualities in this respect, of his wisdom, balanced common sense, and intimate knowledge of all aspects of QVS School life and activity. Indeed, his interest in the School and in all members of its community was all-embracing, and the time, interest, and support he was prepared to give to any individual, or to any activity, by no means depended on any particularly close connection with the individual, or personal aptitude or taste for the activity. He was at the disposal of all, and if help was needed, he gave it, in school, on the games fields, in personal contacts.

It was, perhaps, in the last two years of his life that the accumulated capital of all his experience, knowledge, talent, and goodwill, acquired throughout his twenty-two years at the School, was used to its maximum capacity in the service of the School.

Appointed Senior Master, a most popular choice, he played a dominant part, as chief adviser and assistant to his immediate chief, the Headmaster, and also to the Commandant, both of whom made much use of his sound judgement and advice, in piloting the School through the critical transitional period during which the RAEC members of the staff were phased out, being replaced by civilian

professionals, and the RAEC Headmaster prepared to hand over to a civilian. The fact that this radical organisational change took place with such smoothness was due in no small measure to the confidence which those of his profession had in Vic, and to his own loyalty and devotion to the Service traditions of the School, which he was determined to maintain and support. He was a fine Schoolmaster, a great gentleman, and the most loyal and entertaining of friends. He was also a devoted family man, and during the past year our thoughts and sympathy have been much with his widow Margaret, his daughters Louise and Judy, and his son-in-law Peter Bull, who have suffered such a tragic bereavement.

Old Boys

OUR MASTERS

by FOUR-NINE-SEVEN

The news that, as from September, 1973, the School teaching Staff had been civilianised must have evoked among Old Victorians memories of the hours they spent at the feet of members of the old Corps of Army Schoolmasters and their successors, the AEC. Those of us who are now in our late sixties will remember with gratitude the help we received from those teachers.

One has only to thumb through one's old School Reports to recall the names of those who played such an important part in shaping our young lives. Although most of them were generally good "all-rounders," there are some we remember especially for their grasp of a particular subject. For example, I remember Leopold Frederick Dowling's phenomenal memory for dates and, in complete contrast, his mastery of Euclid. Leo was a fanatic on the subject of Hampshire, C.C. Normally good-natured, he stood no nonsense and his ominous "Come down, sir!" meant you had gone just a wee bit too far and were about to touch your toes.

There was also A. E. Hatton, who thrilled us all by gaining his L.C.P. This, at the time, meant little to us except that we got time off classes to parade in the Central Hall to witness the presentation of his Licentiate. Well done, Hattie!

J.C. ('Jock') Orr was one of the teachers of our Study Class. Before joining the QVS he had served in India, where on account of his knowledge of German, he was Censor at Poona Internment Camp. When the Germans published their list of those to be tried as War Criminals should Germany defeat the Allies, he was interested to find "Herr Censor Orr" on that list.

My favourite dominie was R. J. Dickson, Master of a Form accommodated in a class-room (known as

'The Common Room') on the ground floor of the Gym Block. Dickie was an Irishman with an accent to match. He had a wonderful sense of humour which he needed to handle a class of 44. When we went on "nature rambles" along Allan Water-side, he would regale us with tales about the wiles of the salmon and the trout and of water-bailies and poachers.

Among those who tried to teach us Music were Messrs. Randall, Parkin and Browne. Mr. Parkin taught us the words and music of the National Anthems of the Allies during the Great War. Mr. Browne was the first to attempt to stage such shows as "Snow-White" and "The Pirates of Penzance." In "The Pirates," Mrs. Browne was Mabel to Mr. Hawkins's Frederick. All those Staff and Boys who had parts in this comic opera will remember Mrs. Browne with affection. We were all desolated when, shortly afterwards, she died. We attended her funeral when she was buried in the cemetery of the Church at what was once known as The Crossroads.

When I joined, the Headmaster was Captain R. Reid, IAS (Inspector, Army Schools). He was followed by Captain A. F. Barnes, Mus Doc, MA(Oxon). Archie Barnes had a remarkable fund of cricketing stories and had been a close friend of the great Gilbert Jessop of Gloucestershire. It seemed to us that with Archie academic achievement counted less than the ability to play a straight bat. He introduced the short-lived QVS Leaving Certificate. I was not long enough at the School to come into contact with Archie's successor. It was not until 1946, in the Middle East, that our paths eventually crossed.

In the above, I have tried, however poorly, to pay my tribute to those Army Schoolmasters and AEC instructors who by their example and guidance started us off on the proper foot. In my opinion, they exerted a more profound influence upon us than did the "military Staff." The latter were closer to us and did much to make soldiers of us, instilling a sense of discipline which stood us in good stead when we followed our Fathers into the Regiment. While recognising the valuable contribution made by the non-academic Staff, I dare to suggest that it was in the class-room, not on the barrack-square, that we learned best what was coming along for us.

THE FIRST HUNDRED

Very little news has been received regarding members of the First Hundred over the past year. This situation is to be expected, as their numbers have now been reduced to 22, and many of them are well into their seventies, and some not enjoying very good health, and putting pen to paper does not become an easy task. Bert Harrison, who was our chief source of information, has been ill for some time, we hope he will soon find his feet again.

London Branch has informed us, that John

McIlroy (5) again intends to visit the School next year, whilst on holiday from New Zealand.

OLD VICTORIAN ASSOCIATION EDINBURGH BRANCH

Chairman: S. T. Garner

Secretary: A. G. Bulloch

ANNUAL REPORT TO MARCH 1974

Here once more from the Edinburgh Branch our Annual Report.

Last year was a most disheartening year for us. Still a dwindling group of old stagers trying to keep the flag flying. Monthly meetings sparsely attended and indeed at our A.G.M. in October, not enough members to conduct normal business. Our Annual Reunion Dinner and Dance on Friday, 2nd November, had to be cancelled owing to lack of support. This after six successful Annual occasions.

We decided to try again. A memo was drafted and sent out to some sixty of our members. This gave the history of the branch over the last seven years when it was resuscitated after the presentation by Her Majesty to the School of their new colours, in 1967. Many successful functions have been held, frequent social evenings, prize draws, a skittles evening and of course, our Annual Reunion Dinner and Dance. Attention was also drawn to the fact that the Branch has fulfilled all the objects set out in its constitution, in itself no mean feat, viz.:

- (a) Promote esprit de corps amongst members;
- (b) foster comradeship amongst Old Boys of QVS;
- (c) render aid to members' widows and orphans who are in difficulties or needy circumstances;
- (d) provide opportunities for members to keep in touch through organised activities;
- (e) foster the wellbeing of members.

It was decided to call an Extraordinary General Meeting on 12th December. This was attended by a fair representation, some twelve members being present. Chairman S. T. Garner and Secretary A. G. Bulloch agreed to continue as office bearers. It was decided instead of our usual meetings last Tuesday of each month, that our meeting should now be a social occasion at least once every two months, any business arising could be dealt with during the evening. We agreed that more suitable premises should try to be found. Although our friends in the Trades Club, Picardy Place, had been most hospitable, we felt the premises were too large and expensive for us.

Arising from previous paragraph, Messrs. G. Wilson and A. Bulloch met Mr. Slater of the Victoria Social Club (similar names?) He was most hospitable and to cut a long story short, has agreed to give us facilities for meetings and social evenings. First social evening on 14th February. Reporting up

to date this was attended by some 32 members and friends. Our resident M.C. and accordionist, David Inglis, duly took over, and thanks to Mrs. George Munro and her magnificent buffet, this was voted our best-ever social evening. Looking onward we have another social evening and get together on 28th March at the Victoria Club, 11 Albany Street. All welcome.

On this rather more cheerful note I finish with my usual appeal to younger members. We are assured of facilities. Why not get together and use them. A Disco? The dance floor can take about 50. Anything you like to organise. I can assure you of support from the senior members.

Alastair G. Bulloch
Hon. Secretary
50 Northfield Broadway
Edinburgh EH8 7PH
Tel. 031-661 3620

"A very interesting letter was received this year by Major McQueen, President of the OVA, from WO2 D. R. Peachey, of the Royal Australian Electrical and Mechanical Engineers. Mr. Peachey was at QVS from 1944 to 1950. After twenty-three years' regular service with the British Army he was offered and accepted, a post in the Australian Army. Now a senior Warrant Officer he is engaged in servicing and maintaining army aircraft and helicopters. Mr. Peachey's school days began at DYRMS, so by the end of his service, as he writes, he will have worn four uniforms, DYRMS, QVS, British and Australian Armies. While at QVS he played the clarinet in the School Military Band. He writes warmly of QVS, as his old School, and of the sound foundation and sense of values and self-discipline which he felt the School gave him. Also of the interest in all kinds of sport, first developed at QVS, which he has retained all his life. He concluded his letter by saying how proud he was to be an Old Victorian."

Commandant, 20 May 1974

CENTRAL BRANCH

By the time this letter appears in print, we shall have entered into the final year of office under the Constitution passed in 1972.

The setting up of the Branch posed many problems and difficulties, which was only to be expected, many of these have since been solved. It is realised that we shall encounter further problems as time goes on and the numbers of members grow, it is better that they should occur in the early stages, so that the Association may find its feet.

We are under no illusions that we shall depart from our term of office unscathed, no doubt we have made mistakes over the past 2 years, we only hope succeeding officials will learn a lesson from them.

Unfortunately, what does not seem to have been appreciated by Members, is the fact that only two officials have been available to carry out the organisation and administrative work, arrangements for functions, and the despatch of correspondence world wide. Many times we have been rushed off our feet, therefore look kindly upon us, we were doing our best under trying circumstances.

At the Reunion held in March, a large number of members visited the School to watch the rugby match, and later look round familiar haunts. We would like to see many more next year.

The Annual Dinner was held at the Westlands Hotel, Dunblane, which was well attended. Jimmy White was the sole organiser, and judging by the comments passed by the Comdt. Headmaster, Admin Officer, and their ladies, and many members of the Association, he made a very good job of the affair.

On Sunday morning, Glasgow, London, Edinburgh and Central Branches laid wreaths in the Chapel at the Memorial Service. The salute at the March Past by the boys, was taken by Donald McQueen, London Branch. The marching display by the Pipe Band and the display by the Highland Dancers was greatly appreciated.

The A.G.M. was very poorly attended. The Headmaster, Mr. John Melliush was introduced at the Meeting. He made his mark right from the start, and we wish him well in his appointment.

During the year we have received correspondence from W. E. Plunkett and C. Rush residing in Canada, R. McArthur in South Africa, C. J. A. Stewart in Australia. Dudley Vosser DYRMS/QVS is now Safe Inspector, Marine Division, NZ Government. He is also a First Class Football Referee and has had the honour of controlling the Cup Final in Wellington in 1973.

Campbell.

During the year the School has received two handsome presentations from senior Old Victorians. The first was two fine silver cups from Captain R. G. Shaw, which have been made the School trophies for Athletics and Badminton. The second was a shield which has provided a very suitable trophy for the Wavell House Football competition. This was presented by Mr. F. E. Hetherington.

Commandant, 21 May 1974

Sons of the Regiment



"Sons of the Regiment," 1st Bn. A. & S. Hldrs., Allahabad, India, 1924.

The whole of the back row, with the exception of three are Old Victorians, the three pipers are Bert Gamack, Peter McGinlay and Joe McLeod, also

featured are Duncan and Roddie Martin, in the front are the two Hetheringtons and two Buchanans. There are 17 Old Victorians in the picture.

Can you name the remainder?

FAREWELL TO THE R.A.E.C.

On the 17th June 1973 an event of historic importance took place at the School when H.M. Commissioners, and all sections of the School community, with deep regret made their formal farewell to the RAEC, and expressed their thanks and appreciation for the continuous services of members of the Corps on the School academic staff between 1920 and 1973, when the last representatives, Lt.-Col. A. K. Evans, BA and Captain J. S. Hendry, MA were withdrawn.

The Director of the RAEC, Major-General K. Hall, OBE, BA, attended as the guest of honour and about seventy serving members of the RAEC and wives, including two former Headmasters and many former members of the QVS staff were also present. H.M. Commissioners were represented by General Sir Gordon MacMillan, Admiral Sir Angus Cunninghame Graham, Air Vice-Marshal MacGregor and Mr. Crichton-Miller.

The day began with a commemorative Chapel Service, followed by the Director taking the Salute at the March Past. At a pre-lunch Reception the Director was presented with inscribed pictures on behalf of H.M. Commissioners and the School. Following a buffet luncheon, the events of the day were concluded by a Highland Dancing Display and a Retreat by the Pipe Band. The visiting party then dispersed, some to go home, others to revisit old familiar places around the School or look up old friends on the staff. Although with sad overtones, it was a happy and successful day. The last RAEC officers at the School presented a handsome Lectern Bible to the Chapel. The contribution of the RAEC, and their close association over more than fifty years with the School, is also being commemorated by a Memorial Window in the Chapel which it is expected will be unveiled during the Christmas Term 1974.



MARCH PAST

Salute being taken by Major-General K. Hall, RAEC on 17th June, 1973

Rear Row (left to right)—Captain J. S. Hendry, last RAEC Asst. Master; the late Mr. V. H. Le Maistre, DA, Senior Master; Colonel P. B. Clarke, Former Headmaster; Brigadier M. R. J. Hope Thomson, Commandant; Lieut.-Col A. K. Evans, last RAEC Headmaster; Brigadier A. L. Fowler, Former Headmaster.

Front row (left to right)—Air Vice-Marshal A. MacGregor, School Commissioner; Admiral Sir Angus Cunninghame Graham, School Commissioner; Major-General K. Hall, Director of RAEC; General Sir Gordon MacMillan, School Commissioner; Mr. D. Crichton-Miller, School Commissioner.



Literature

MEMORY

My 100, sorry, 200 word essay, although I don't want it, is about memory . . . or was it . . . ? No, it must have been memory. (I forgot for a minute).

I was once writing some prep. out which was about something, but I've forgotten it. On the board was written . . . now, what was it? Oh yes (I forgot for a minute), "BOOKS TO BE LEFT ON DESK." Naturally I forgot. Or did I remember, and then forgot? Never mind it doesn't matter. Or does it?

After prep I remembered that I had forgotten, and forgetting that I was in bed, went to put my book out. But then I remembered, and felt silly for forgetting to remember not to forget. As I had remembered that I had forgotten to remember the fact that to forget to remember not to forget to put my books out may mean trouble, (phew! that phrase WAS hard!) I thought "Oh well, if I forgot, I forgot."

In the morning, I had forgotten about forgetting to remember not to forget to put out my books. After a minute, though, I remembered that I HAD forgotten to remember not to forget to put my books out, and I felt a pang of terror run through me as I remembered the master's belt.

I got a 2,000,000 million words essay, or was it 22,000,000 TRILLION. No, I remember! 200 words!

G. Ballantyne, 1A

POLLUTION

Sing a song of spillage,
A tanker's fouled the shore,
Four-and-twenty black birds,
They were white before.

R. McKinnell, III

A FAT MAN

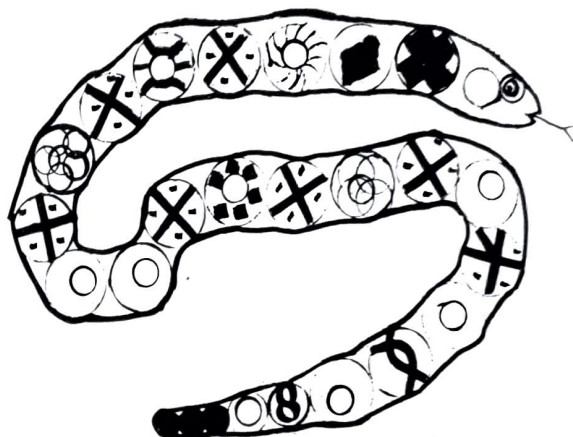
He was the fattest man I had ever seen. As he walked along the pavement his stomach wobbled up and down, while his feet flapped loosely on the hard stone. What I couldn't help noticing was the hanging fat on his stomach. When he sat down the fat moved up, swayed for a few seconds then settled down. When he leaned forward the fat hung down loosely swaying from side to side like an elephant's trunk. On the bus he struggled fiercely to get into his seat. The sweat trickling down his small, fat and very red face showed that he was trying desperately. After what seemed like ages he squeezed through and with a large squelch sat down. The loud squelch were his legs and I saw the fat on them spread sideways like lava coming down a mountain-side. His short fat chubby fingers managed to get his fare out but only just. For the rest of the journey he stared dreamily out of the window, probably dreaming about FOOD!

E. J. M. Gibson, 2A

THE SNAKE

The soft bellied snake slithered about aimlessly,
Its black and yellow skin merging with the dry
sun-soaked grass,
Green eyes stared as though to hypnotise me,
Its venomous body turned away and slowly slid
through the dry dusty soil.

E. J. M. Gibson, 2A



Illustrated by A. Stroud 1B

THE RETURN

Excitement was in both of us, my brother as much as me, although he being the elder and more responsible showed it less. I was the little brother though and entitled to all sorts of infantile and stupid releases of my boyish tensions, so I darted from seat to seat on the almost empty VC-10, gazing down on distant Malaysia and looking pointlessly for something or someone down there whom I knew. I knew no one in Malaysia and I was over 30,000 feet up, but I looked all the same.

At last, after too long, a wait the plane stopped at Kuala Lumpur, and my brother and I were home again. Home with our parents and little sister and being able to look at them all day if we wanted to. We grew more excited and I got worried. For two terms and a Christmas holiday we'd been away from home and all that time my childlike mind had been throbbing intently with the suspicion that I would never see my parents again, that I would be lost and parentless, and now just as I was about to see them again, the suspicion began to grow.

We stepped out of the plane doorway and staggered instantly under the sledge-hammer blow of the tropical midday air. In seconds we were sweating like pigs and black patches were growing on our army khaki shirts, where the flesh was most in contact. An over indulgent B.O.A.C. hostess fussed us into the terminal building, past the bored Customs men and into the lounge. She sat us down together on an empty yards-long settee and told us to sit there, then she went away and left us.

The lounge was too hot and we were both thirsty, but in the back of my mind I was more worried about where my parents were. We sat silently, exchanging only the occasional worried stare, and puffing the fronts of our shirts in and out, in an attempt to retard our imminent dehydration.

We were facing the entrance to the terminal gazing intently at every face in case it might just have been our parents, but not as we remembered. Then John reminded me that since the plane had arrived three quarters of an hour early our parents ought to be just arriving.

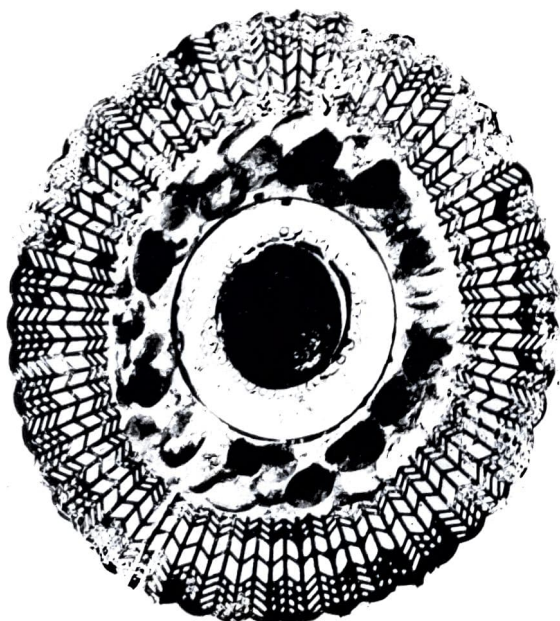
I nearly fainted with hope and on impulse rose and walked towards the door. Half way there, my folks walked in, looking healthy and God-like and everything my memories made them.

They were walking towards me, looking all around but they did not see me. Eventually they stopped and looked past me. They hadn't recognised me and I was feeling weak in the legs and wanted to go to the toilet. I looked up and said "Hi, Mum." She just looked past me. My eyes started to water. I tapped her on the waist and almost shouted "Mum." She looked down, said "Thomas," then stooped and put her arms around me.

T. Gemmill

DISSECTION

Mr. Bovill handed out the bulls' eye and I shared with Benson. The eye stared up at me in a sphere of



Illustrated by I. Smith 3B

red and black and I knew I could not even touch this thing. I helped Benson cut away the surrounding fat with a pin-like instrument and a scalpel. This took quite a time as the scalpel and the scissors were blunt.

Then we looked for the optic nerve, we found it, a clean severed pink trunk. We were then to take out the lens and the vitreous humour. After we managed to penetrate the sclerotic coat and cut a slit in it. We push out our object, and we saw a slight transparent bulge sitting on a blob of jelly. There was also a black ring that could be scraped away. As I timidly poked the inside of the empty shell that once was an eye I could see green streaks on a velvety background.

K. Isdale, 2A

A THIN MAN

Ian was a human beanstalk. He could be found lurking behind lamp posts, saplings and drainpipes. His cheek bones protruded so much you could almost see the white of them under his pale skin. Underneath the bone he looked as if he was sucking his cheeks in. Behind two cavities were his eyes, his protruding forehead shadowed them. He had a long, bony nose and tight lipped mouth. His long slender arms looked as if they couldn't hold one brick. His legs were lucky that they didn't have to hold much, for they hardly existed. He never went out on a windy day for fear of being blown over and breaking one of his weak, unprotected limbs.

Gordon Cameron 2A

A JOURNEY THROUGH THE SNOW

The train rushed over the bridge, and through the flying snow, a lonely farmhouse could be seen.

Over another bridge sped the train, and under it flowed a sullen grey river.

On our right stood a bare, black wood, deserted, except for a few crows and the snow.

In front of us was a village, over which hung the grey smoke of coal fires.

We hurtled under a road-bridge over which cars and lorries droned their way through the snow.

A few shrouded figures were seen as we passed through a station.

A swollen river gushed under the train as we crossed another bridge.

We turned left at the fork of the track, and passed by some houses, half hidden by the blinding snow.

J. Burns

COLD DAY

The cold clutched at my face. My breath froze and hung for a moment, and then dispersed into the air. The frozen grass crackled under my feet as I walked across the park.

The rusty chains on the swings shone with ice. The glittering trees stood lifeless.

I slid across the iced road, and carefully picked my way up the path into the house.

J. Burns

THE DRUNK MAN

"Hic!" The smell of liquor hung around him like the smell of fish on a trawler. His jacket was on back to front and his flies were undone.

"Hic!" He walked into a post box and slurred a "Shorry, mate," staggering back. Then he tried to walk on the zig-zags at the side of the road. In his sweaty hands he held a broken bottle which he kept trying to drink from.

"It was on the good ship Venus, By God you should have seen us—" he burbled between burping and hiccuping.



"Annie, the captain's daughter, Was swimming in the water—"

Suddenly he tripped and fell, bottle towards him. He pulled the bottle out and looked stupidly at the now red glass, grinning.

I left him gripping the edge of the pavement and shouting "Helpsh, helpsh! I'm going to fallsh!" Somebody helped him up and soon all I could hear was a faint "The ship's cook's name was Mabel—"

K. Isdale, 2A

John woke up suddenly when his landlady screamed as usual from the bottom of the staircase. The room looked the same. His clothes were strewn, crumpled in every corner of the small attic room. His suit looked like it had been torn into thousands of pieces and put together in a haphazard manner. The same pungent smell greeted him as he stumbled out of bed on all fours. It smelled like a fish market and the air was so repulsive, his stomach almost leapt out of his mouth. As he was washing himself in the toilet a thought entered his mind, "Why must I stand for all this filth and disgusting way of living." He focussed his attention on the hand basin, ugly cracks ran the whole length of it, criss-crossing every few millimeters. Filth had accumulated over the years in the crack as silt on a river bed. As he was carrying on with his shave he noticed something that he'd not noticed in the past—the mirror was broken in several places, portraying his image like the hall of mirrors in a fair ground. Looking closely at the biggest portion of the mirror his eyes began to study the rest of his face. Underneath his eyes, bags of skin hung lifeless, bluey-black in colour. His nose had its stronghold near the centre of the face, but had outposts hither afield almost to the middle of his eyes. It drooped like an elephant's trunk. Wisps of bristle protruded from his chin similar in appearance to an aerial photograph of a thinly populated forest. His hair hung down almost covering his eyes like strands of dried out leather thongs. He had made up his mind, grabbing his toilet things, rushing into his room he collected his few possessions and bolted out the front door like a scared rabbit. He climbed into the train that would take him home. He reassured himself once more that he'd made the right decision to go. Grant Doyle, V

ANGRY GIRL

I came downstairs and saw immediately that my sister was fuming. She was bright red and stamping up and down. This was only the start of something big as I soon found out. Then she really went to town, "I never said you could use my record player," she hissed through her grinding teeth. "Do you know you've scratched my best record?" I stood silently and watched her growing anger. She started throwing punches with tightly clenched fists at imaginary people on either side of her. I could see her eyes beginning to water and could still hear her teeth grinding twenty to the dozen although her mouth was tightly closed. She picked up a book, but just as she was about to launch it at me she noticed it was her library book and laid it down. She sat down on the couch and started to kick her legs in the air in a most unladylike manner. "Go away and don't touch my record player ever again," she screamed in hate-filled fury as I left to go up to the haven which was my bedroom. K. Gibb, IIA

HAPPY

The rain was pouring down as if had been for the past two hours. Squelching through the trees and bushes in my wellies I ventured into a large open area. Through the drips pouring off my beret I saw a number of buffalo wallowing in mud. I turned my eyes to the right, a sheet of water hit my waterproofs as I shook my head. A Chinese woman worked with



Illustrated by C. Fraser 2A

her Buffalo in a paddy field further down in the valley. I started to follow a wide shallow stream down the hillside. I came to another smaller opening. Green luscious grass in about a foot of water. I gingerly walked around it.

The rain seemed to wash every thought of school away, I suddenly laughed and ploughed through the centre of a large puddle.

R. W. McKinnell, IIB

TRAIN JOURNEY

The B.R. door rattled open. Everything belonging to B.R. rattles. "Un gros homme" filled the doorway. His small, round, fish-like eyes floated aimlessly around the compartment, they settled on me with some difficulty.

"Hallo, everybody," a soft cheerful voice murmured. "Beautiful weather, eh?" Outside the rain was watering the land. He left his post after some deliberation, stumbled into the compartment and flopped down onto the seat with a dull thud.

From his raincoat pocket was produced a whisky bottle, half-full, clasped tightly by his thick sausage-like fingers. "Beautiful stuff, 100%! Like some?"

"Eh, oh, no thank you, teetotaller."

"Oh! I see, I'll have to introduce you to the beautiful vices of this world, what d'ye think o' the footba' game? Good goal, eh?"

"Yes, great goal."

I could smell the excessive sweat issuing from the enemy trenches and the stench swirled up into my nostrils. Maybe it was poisonous gas, it nearly choked me.

"What team d'you support?"

"Hibs!"

"Oh, ah see! One of those eh?"

The train was slowing down. The beautiful sign of 'Ayr' appeared. "Thank you, God," I muttered.

"It's okay, no need to thank me!" I gathered my belongings and stepped into the crowded corridor.

N. C. Nelson, Form IV

THE CAFE

As I walked into the cafe I saw a big fat woman with a sack as an apron round her and a tammy hat on her head.

She smiled at me and I could see that she had about three good teeth in her mouth.

There was dust on the counter and it was sticky with coffee stains. The floor was black with dirt and had cigarette ends all over it. The wall was just brick with no paint on it at all and there was a damp smell. Most of the cups had cracks in them and there were no handles on half of them nor any saucers. The sugar had bits of dust in it and was also damp. There were old cardboard boxes in the corner with scraped holes in them as if mice or rats had been trying to find something to eat.

The woman said "What do y' want?" I said "Nothing!" and walked out.

A COW BEING SLAUGHTERED

"Bang" there goes another cow to the happy butchering grounds. Two Cypriot butchers drag the dead cow away with blood pouring from its mouth, most of the blood makes its way to a gutter which leads to the sea while the rest just remains and makes a bloody mess.

Then some Englishman gives orders for another cow to be slaughtered. The cow is dragged in fighting for its life, giving a harder struggle to the two Cypriots than the previous cow.

After a hard struggle the poor and helpless cow is forced onto the ground. All the hard work's just been done, the cow is defenceless. The Englishman who ordered for the cow to be slaughtered, puts his pistol against the cow's head and squeezes the trigger without a mistake, without hesitating.

G. Griffiths, IIB

THE WAVES

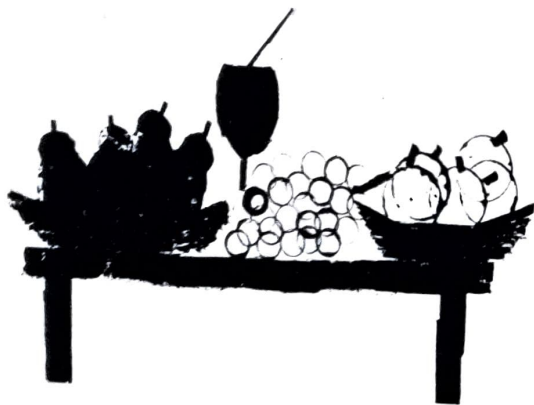
It was mid-afternoon, the sun beat upon my body as I started down the sparkling white sand to the sea shore. After every step I took on the wet sand, the print was at once filled with a gush of water. The waves thundered up the beach crescendoing into a smooth trickle and then rushing from me, back to the white horses, each retreating wave pulled, twisting and turning little shells with it, down to the breakers. The spray beat upon my face like snow flakes. Each wave struggled to a different

spot upon the sand. The trickling and rushing of the water against the shells and sand made a very soothing sound. As each wave caught my feet, it let go and found many ways to retreat through each of my toes, to build up into yet another thundering white wave.

N. Kempself, 3B

THE PARTY

The room was packed with people and food, the curtains were drawn, breathing could be heard, much breathing. Nuts, fruit, cakes, sandwiches and drink, filled the table in the middle. More was being put on the table and it groaned as if to say "no more." Presents littered a corner waiting to be opened. Cans were opened in preparation for



Illustrated by I. MacGregor 2B

quarter past five. some with a phsst and others with a gradual hiss. Then we waited for him to enter. There came a chink of keys in the door and everything became deathly silent. He entered, the curtains were pulled back, the room exploded into light. The fruit, food and cakes took on vivid colours. Streamers flew through the air like stricken planes billowing out smoke and hurtling to the ground. Glasses chinked.

The table was relieved of its load.

G. Wallace

JAN ARNOLFINI AND WIFE

"An informal pose, Mr. Eyck."
Of course if he's paying
He can do what he likes.
But he thinks he's an artist
Tells me "Bring out the command in my personality."
"Of course, sir."
And while I do
I shall, with just a touch of brush
Bring out what you are,
What your wife knows
And what your friends will see
When you display yourself.

T. Gemmill

EMPTY HOUSE

Someone left the door open
And the wind came in
Sweeping dusty people smells
and bustling bodies
And people's things
Away for good
Only memories are hiding in the corners.

T. Gemmill

FAMILY GROUP

Why do my eyes keep sliding to that girl?
It's uncanny
I'll place them here on her father's face
With its stupid trusting eyes, and wait,
There my gaze moves,
Guiltily, dropping to the collar,
Over his chest,
Linger slightly on his big hands,
On his younger daughter's leg
Slide down her baby calf,
Bounce on her brother's head,
And grab her sleeve.
Then, climb slowly up
Her belly, her breasts,
Look for shadows showing size,
Then up to the smooth girl's neck,
Over the chin,
Then sit on her nose,
And look her in the eye.

T. Gemmill

Hobbies

THE ELECTRONICS CLUB

Although this year the club members were lying a bit thin on the ground it was quite a good year. Some new techniques were tried out with integrated or modular circuits. Two were planned but only one was finished. Then there was Grant Doyle's vibrating mains supply unit which was brought in week after week for adjustment, and usually ended up spread out over the bench.

The new laboratory offers luxurious facilities that previous members considered dreams. now instead of commandeering the woodwork shop we can do our woodwork in the laboratory. This offers the possibility for great feats of workmanship as far as mounting and casing is concerned.

This year also showed a marked increase in the number of junior members with four people from the second year, among the devices constructed this year were power supplies, amplifiers, radio sets, musical instruments, and various other paraphernalia. We hope next year to see an increase in membership.

T.H.

MATHEMATICS AND CHESS CLUB

Last year we had several good entries in the Scottish Mathematics Project Competition run by the Scottish Mathematical Council, Prizes being contributed by various industrial firms. B. Munro and G. Wallace were successful in obtaining a Certificate of Honourable mention for their project "Wave Forms." This year there are again several



promising projects ranging in subject matter from the solution of Chinese Puzzle Squares to a statistical investigation of palmistry.

The chess club is proving as popular as ever with continual improvement in the standard of play and a diversification of interests. Chess variations are becoming popular and Backgammon has also been introduced. The picture shows G. Wallace and G. Fraser playing the aptly named Suicide Chess.

D. Stewart.

FENCING CLUB

The Fencing Hobby was opened to Trenchard and Cunningham House boys this year and the response has been very encouraging.

Manfred Nelson gave a very creditable performance in the Lothian Fencing Club One Hit Epee Competition where he managed to beat some very good Scottish fencers.

D. Stewart

DEBATING SOCIETY

The School Debating Society flourished in every aspect this year.

The main function for the society in terms of fame and undiluted hard work was our attempt to stamp

our name in burning letters on the pages of history by winning the Scottish Schools Debating Society championship. We didn't. Our two representatives, were knocked out after their third debate, the regional finals, which, by some cruel twist of fate, was held at the School itself, so the agony of losing was multiplied ten-fold by the shame of a home defeat.

Much consolation and encouragement for the future was given by all who saw us, and the reminder that to reach the regional finals was nothing to be ashamed of.

The competition however, only involved two boys, and while they were busy, the rest of the society members were taking part in inter-school debates all of which were held here. The outcome of the debates is unimportant, but at every one the two schools got on well and had a good time together during the "social" after each debate, which makes the debates worthwhile even if the standard at one or two didn't quite reach expectations. The absence of away debates can be explained by the power crisis earlier in the year and also by the unwillingness of other schools to go to the trouble to hold a debate.

Mr. Moffat organised one or two junior debates as well, which I'm told went down quite well.

This and the remarkable abilities of some dozen or so junior and very junior boys who took part in the Addison-Smith public speaking competition, should see our infant Debating Society become a very capable adult in years to come.

T. Gemmill (Chairman)

MODEL RAILWAY

This year we started from scratch. We destroyed last year's layout completely. The tables were moved to form a square and after two or three weeks planning we went ahead. The layout is much more interesting than what it has been for the last couple of years.

We had a big response from boys when we asked for volunteers. They were prepared to work hard and we had no complaints when their task was painting roads and hills and building embankments and hills out of papier mache.

A lot of masters have shown interest in the hobby as well. A few distinguished visitors have appeared in our doorway.

Materials for the hobby were not hard to come by thanks to Mr. Robb who took time from his own hobby to give us some advice.

Very much enthusiasm has been shown and we are very confident that nothing will go wrong on the actual day.

Timothy J. A. Manson,
Joseph J. Dempsey,
both Form IV

Annual Inspection

Inspecting Officer

Air Vice Marshal J. T. LAWRENCE, C.B.E., A.F.C., R.A.F.
Air Officer Commanding Scotland and Northern Ireland

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 Victorians" and given a Salute by the Parade. (Spectators rise for the Salute.)

The Inspecting Officer is conducted to the Saluting Base by the Commandant, accompanied by the Headmaster, and preceded by two boy Orderlies. He mounts the Dais and is received by a General Salute at 3.45 p.m. precisely. (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 the two boy Orderlies, and accompanied by the Commandant and the Headmaster, inspects the Parade, returning after to the Dais.

MARCH PAST

The Parade moves off to the right and forms Column of Guards to the left of the Saluting Base. The Pipes and Drums play "Steamboat".

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

The Parade reforms line to the tune "Hot Punch" and then advances in Review Order to the tune "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 receiving trophies and medals are fallen in.

Mrs. Lawrence presents non-academic Prizes, Trophies and Medals.

The Senior Monitor calls for Three Cheers for Air Vice-Marshall and Mrs. Lawrence (only boys on Parade cheer).

MARCH OFF

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

ON PARADE

Senior Monitor, Commanding Parade	Samuel Dalziel
Guard Commanders, No. 1 Guard	Geoffrey Richardson
No. 2 Guard	Andrew Crawford
No. 3 Guard	Ian Kempself
No. 4 Guard	Clifford Aitken
Orderlies to Inspecting Officer	Graham Farquhar
	Paul McLoughlin
In Charge of Colour Party	Derek Morrison
Colour Bearers	Michael Evans
	Bruce Leslie
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. Queen Victoria School Pipes and Drums (Pipe-Major Instructor Mr. J. Mackenzie, late A. & S. Highlanders)
 - Drummers' Flourish
 - Marches *Brigadier Hope Thomson*
Captain Grant
Campbell's Farewell to Redcastle
 - Strathspey *Fiddler's Joy*
 - Reel *The Ale is Dear*
 - March *Jean Mauchline*
3. Queen Victoria School Scottish Country Dancing Club (Instructor Mr. J. Mortimer, late K.O.S.B.)
 - Reel of the 51st Division
 - The Frisky
4. Retreat Call (During the Retreat Call the Union Flag will be lowered. Guests are requested to rise and gentlemen to take off their hats).
5. March Off of Pipes and Drums and Country Dancers to the tune "Scotland the Brave" giving "eyes right" to Inspecting Officer.

ARTS, CRAFTS AND HOBBIES

A display of work done by the boys during the year, or exhibits relating to popular hobbies, is arranged in the "Playhall" on the South Edge of the Parade Ground. All guests are cordially invited to visit this exhibition, before or after the Parade. There is a separate display in the School Model Railway and Modelling Hobbies Hut, to which any QVS boy will direct guests. Guests are also invited to view the Pipe Room and Drum Room, behind the main row of seats. In these rooms are pictures and badges which have been presented to the School by the three Fighting Services, including every Regiment and Corps normally represented by sons at the School. Also presentations from neighbouring British Legion (Scotland) Branches, the former South African War Veterans Association of Edinburgh, and principal or neighbouring cities and towns of Scotland.

Some visitors may also care to view the School Chapel in which a recently presented stained glass window, commemorating the fifty years of RAEC involvement in the School, may be seen.

THE PHOTOGRAPHIC SOCIETY

Committee, J. Baldwin, M. Evans, R. Nesbitt, H. Boyle,

Members, J. Blake, D. Rutherford, W. Carter, J. Murray, D. Watson, C. Tweedley, S. Milner, T. Pearson, G. Griffiths.

The Society had a very enthusiastic if not altogether successful year. The younger members of the club were soon interested and began to work very hard. They developed film after film. The trouble is we have a lot of tanks for developing, but we only have one darkroom. This meant that the printing of photographs was not practiced so much, although some of the younger members were in there more than the senior members.

John Baldwin, our chairman, said of Rutherford: "I think he's hibernated for the winter." And he nearly did.

When printing was done it usually had quite a high standard as proper procedure had been taught well by Mr. Paterson, without whom the club would hardly function. The different cameras this year, ranging from Zeniths to Kodaks didn't make a lot of difference to the finished prints which seems to indicate that the standard of printing is very high.

M.E.

DRAMA

This year under the direction of Mr. Moffat, the school put on a highly successful play, "Our Town" by Thornton Wilder. Unlike plays or shows of previous years, which were solely to make the audience laugh, "Our Town" was a semi-serious play about the life of an ordinary town in America at the turn of the century. Each act in the play dealt with a different theme, the first act dealt with birth, the second with marriage, and the third with death, the overall effect being an insight into the thoughts of the characters in the town and how these events affected them.

Not surprisingly there were actually parts for the ladies in the town, but alas much to the displeasure of those playing male parts no suitable ladies could be found, so for two nights five masculine figures had to don wigs, dresses and other things, attempt to make their voices shrill, take abuse from many of their ex-friends and act the part of the fairer sex. Although this must have been extremely difficult, they played the parts so well that they had some of the audience guessing as to whether they were or weren't "real." But it wasn't only the ladies who put everything they had into the play, the men, the choirboys, the lighting manager, the props people, the prompter and the spotlight manipulator all contributed their utmost to make "Our Town" one of the best plays that the School has seen.



Next year, if Mr. Moffat decides to produce another play I hope it has the success that "Our Town" had.

S. Dalziel (Editor Webb)

FIRST AID

This School year we again organised two classes for the subject, both classes were conducted by ladies from the British Red Cross Society, Dunblane, The Juniors by Mrs. Eadie and the Seniors by Mrs. Eadie and Dr. Gray.

The British Red Cross Society Junior Certificate in First Aid was gained by

Barry Heeps
R. Boyd
A. W. Lambie
D. Ross
T. Reynolds
M. J. Smith
I. McGregor
C. S. Fraser
G. Leonard
J. M. Cairney

G. Morrison
D. T. G. McElhoney
S. M. Miller
I. Smith
P. Carson
C. W. B. Gordon
A. F. Bertram
W. H. Wilson
A. Pearce
D. Edmunson

D. S. Anderson
M. Riddle
A. R. Dacey

T. M. Chapman
D. Hughson

The following were awarded the British Red Cross Society Adult First Aid Certificate:

D. Agnew	C. R. Aitken
J. J. Dempsey	M. J. Evans
I. A. McPherson	I. C. E. Nicholson
J. G. Baldwin	C. A. Brown
D. L. Hamilton	I. R. Marchant
D. J. Smith	

CANOEING

Seventy-two boys have undergone training in the School baths of whom forty-two have completed their initial training. Of these, twenty-four have spent at least one afternoon on the River Teith, and nine have been on canoeing/camping expeditions on the River Forth. Training is being limited at present to

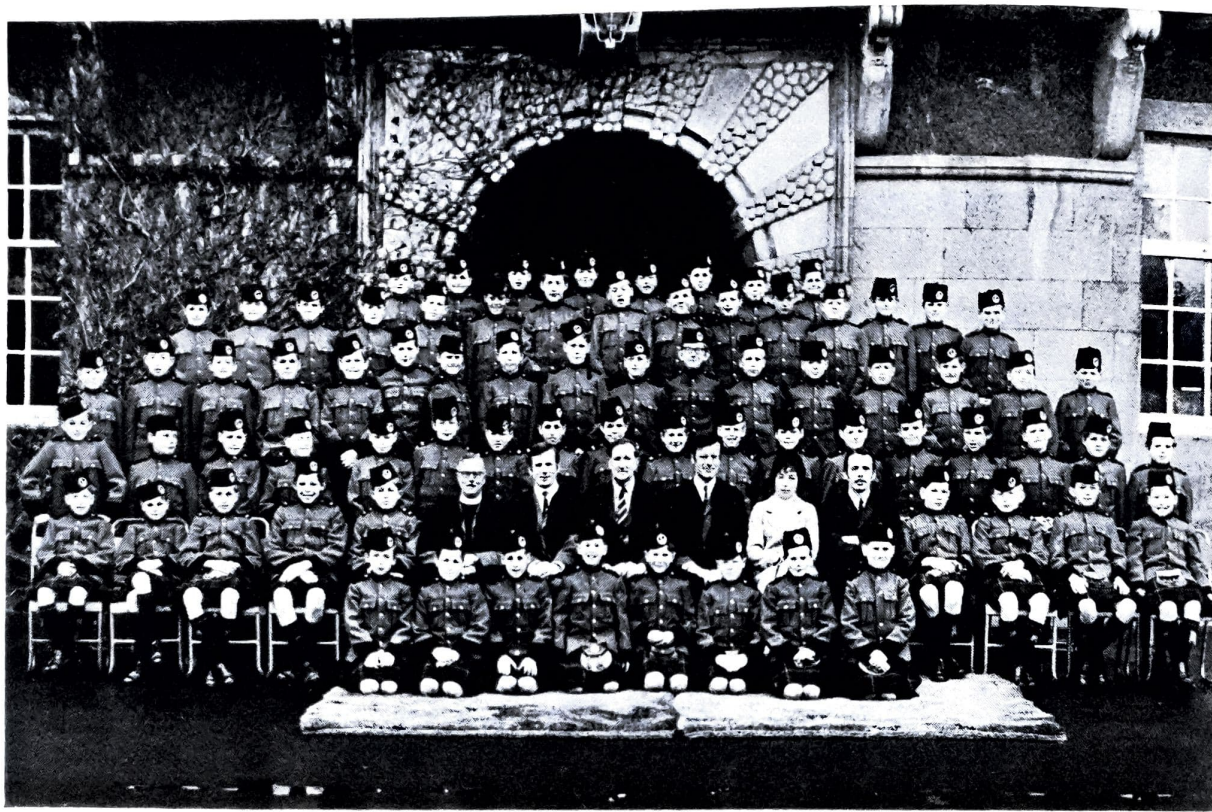
Secondary Department boys in the Second Form and above, but it is hoped to introduce the first year boys to the sport during the Summer Term.

Five boys underwent speed training on Loch Venachar and, of these, four competed in the Scottish Canoe Association 1973 National Open Youth Sprint Championships on the Loch. Alex Carmichael was our most successful competitor gaining 4th place in the Final of the Under 16 years 250 metres event for Slalom Kayaks.

Enthusiasm for the sport is very keen, but we are being severely handicapped by lack of time, availability of adult instruction and supervision, and training facilities and equipment. Our fleet of eight canoes, most of them now in poor condition, are being maintained by the Senior Boys and we are grateful, particularly to Timothy Manson and Ross Nesbitt, for the many hours and sterling work which they have given to the club in maintaining the canoes.

The Pipes and Drums





Wavell House Notes

In September 37 boys arrived as new members of the House. The building must seem very large and the routine very complicated to a small boy of ten years old, but they quickly settle down to their new life and much credit for this must go to the Second Year boys in the House who really do try to help their 'rookies' to find their feet in the first few weeks.

Mr. B. Philip joined the staff at the beginning of the year as form master of P6B and quickly associated himself with every aspect of House life. He has taken a keen interest in swimming and it is thanks to his efforts in this field that a large number of boys have achieved their bronze, silver and speed swimming awards. Another new arrival at the start of the Summer term was Mr. Bartley's puppy which quickly became a great favourite and was in danger of being walked off its feet by boys clamouring to give it its daily exercise.

We said goodbye to Mrs. Martin at the end of the Winter term. She left Wavell House to take up the appointment of House Matron in Trenchard House. We should like to thank her for all the help she has unstintingly given and the keen interest that she has shown in the welfare of the boys and the activities of the House. We wish her every success and happiness in her new appointment. Miss Bayliss is

also retiring from the post of House Matron, which she has held for the past nine years. Living in the building and being constantly responsible for the wants of eighty small boys is a demanding task and the quietly efficient way in which Miss Bayliss has organised the routine over many years has contributed greatly to the smooth running of the House. We thank her for all she has done and wish her health and happiness for the future.

A full range of hobbies was organised for the Autumn and Winter Terms and every boy was engaged in either boxing, singing, swimming, playing chess, romping about in the gym, collecting stamps, making models or Scottish country dancing on most evenings of the week. A large proportion of the House have also responded well to the Christian Aid Appeal launched at the start of the Summer Term and so many lengths of the swimming pool have been swum that an estimated figure of well over £100 should be received from sponsors.

Although the annual camp at Aviemore was arranged it unfortunately had to be cancelled owing to extensive damage caused by a fire coupled with the fact that the new building was still incomplete. The news naturally caused disappointment but the use of the minibus has allowed more expeditions to be organised during term time and next year we hope once again to introduce many of the Wavell boys to the Cairngorm Mountains.



Wavell Football Team

FOOTBALL

Capt. J. Gullen Colours: I. Collie, J. Gallon.

Football is a sport which is always played with great enthusiasm by the Wavell Boys. Away matches are eagerly looked forward to and there is much competition to get into the first eleven team and wear the school strip.

Although at first rather unco-ordinated the team has developed confidence during the year and is now playing much more as a team and less as individuals bent on achieving glory by scoring the maximum number of goals.

1st XI 1974 (as arranged in the photograph)
Back row: Wilson S., Harman B., Lang C., Hamilton B., Davis A., Kent P., Front row: Campbell N., Broadbent D., Gallon J. (Capt.), Collie I., Watson M.

RESULTS

QVS 1st v. St. Ninian's School (Home) lost 6-1.

QVS 2nd v. St. Ninian's School (Home) lost 3-0.

QVS 1st v. Callander Primary School (Away)
Won 7-3.

QVS 1st v. Ford Bank Primary School (Home)
lost 4-3.

QVS under 11 team v. Doune Primary School
Draw 4-4.

Results of Inter-Dormitory Competition:

1. Lynedoch.
2. Moore.
3. Abercromby.

WAVELL RUGBY 1973-74

This year's results were as follows:

Hurst Grange 42—Wavell 0.

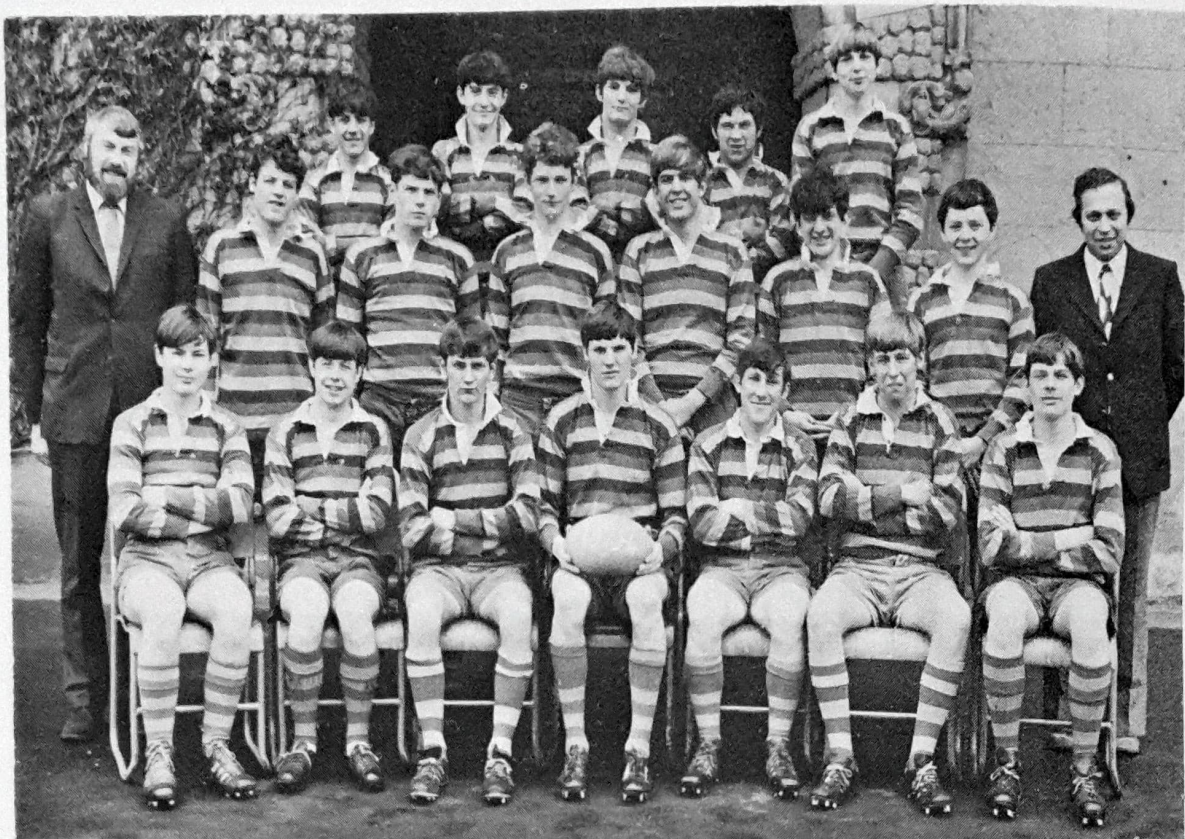
Although still beaten, we conceded 20 points less than last year (62-0) and in an 'away' game.

On the inter-dormitory scene:

Moore	16—Lynedoch	0
Lynedoch	0—Abercromby	8
Abercromby	12—Moore	16

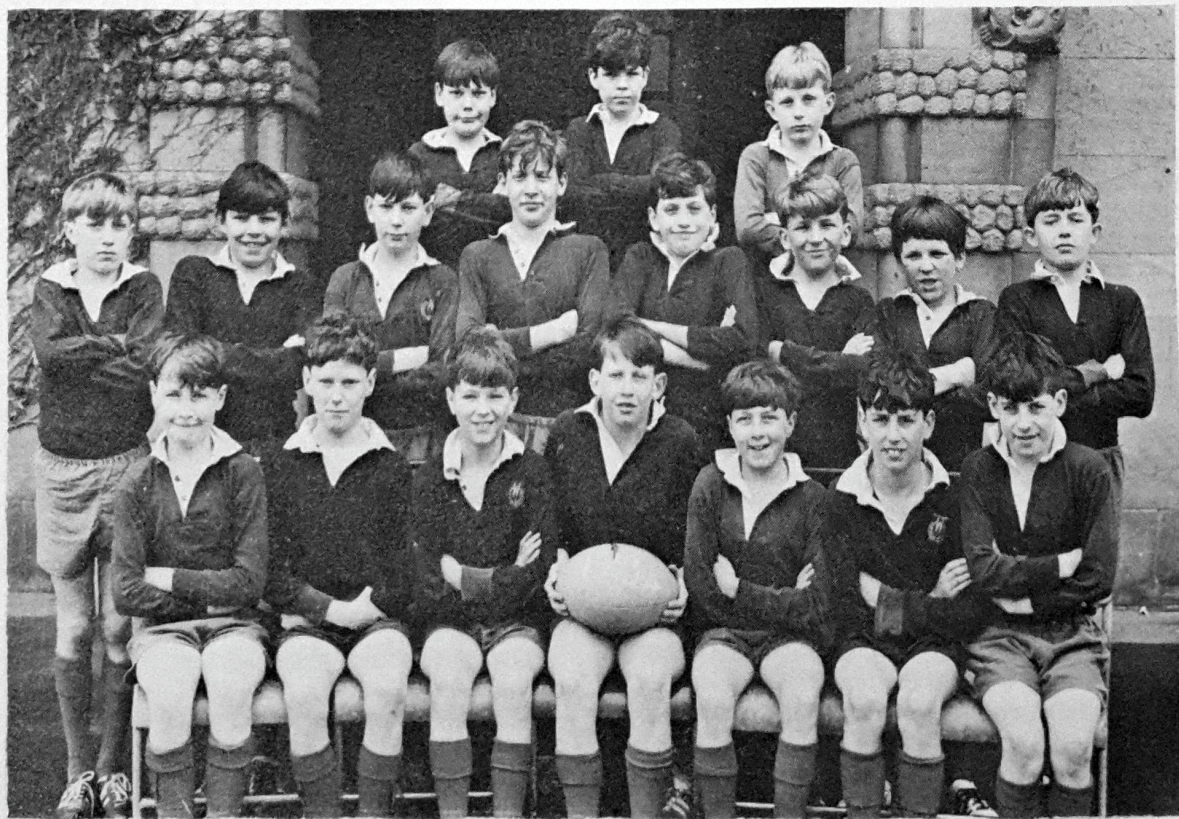
Thus, *Moore* emerged as this year's champions after a 'ding-dong' battle with Abercromby by the holders. Captain of Wavell and Moore was I. Collie.

Next session it is intended that the emphasis will be on 'Mini-Rugby,' a new 9-a-side version, specially developed in recent years as a way of introducing the game to younger players. Regular 15-a-side contests will also be arranged as the boys improve in the basic skills. H.B., May 1974



The Rugby XV with Mr. Paterson and Monsieur Spalter

Wavell Rugby XV



RECORD BREAKERS!

WAVELL HOUSE SWIMMING 1973-74

"Who would true valour see, let him come hither," for here, in an unpretentious pool, a mere nineteen metres long, and amid a swirling mass of light green chemical-flavoured liquid, dynamic feats of endurance and courage have been displayed. In an environment of howling draughts, winter air temperatures and Arctic waters, a battle for survival "at sea" has continued throughout the two Winter terms. Undaunted by the booming, mind-bending voice echoing through the frigid air, with such taunts as "Don't stand there shivering; get in!" and "Not long now, folks," these once blue bodies, now fully recovered, can stand proudly and regard through hero's eyes their significant achievements.

Now miners' strikes, power cuts, pool restrictions, heating economies and winter gales over, the emphasis in training has turned from survival to speed, with some startling results. Who would have thought that those so slow and lethargic at rising bell could move so fast through an alien medium? Who could have thought that one notable figure not renowned for keeping his mouth closed for any great length of time, could have done so, long enough to swim a breathtaking two and a half lengths? This fifty-metre competition swim must surely introduce a new award for "Fish of the Year"; definitely a gala performance!

Great commendation must go to all those who put so much energy, enthusiasm and determination into their swimming, be it during survival courses and tests, speed tests, house standard tests, the gala, or leisure time pursuit. Special mention must be made though of those who entered school in September as non-swimmers, and due to Mr. Reid's patient and experienced instruction, now take full part in our swimming activities as though the pool were their natural habitat.

Of course, not all reached the standard of style, power or endurance they were aiming for. They need not be discouraged, but rather set themselves with greater determination, and regular training, to gain their desired awards next time, in addition to the rewards of pleasure and good health they have already gained. Considerable improvement in the general standard of swimming has been accomplished and is reflected in the awards and results listed below. It is my hope that next year, all those concerned will move on to even greater things. They will certainly be given all the encouragement they require.

B.R.P.

AMATEUR SWIMMING ASSOCIATION

AWARDS (Wavell House) (NB:—102 Awards shared between 55 boys).

Speed Swimming—Merit Award

B. I. Barrie, A. W. Baxter, G. Boyd, C. W. Buchanan, N. A. Campbell, N. R. Collie, J. Cullen, A. M. Cuthbertson, S. A. Dolan, A. C. Elliott, G. Ewan, M. Fisher, J. Friel, J. M. Gallon, S. Hall, B. Hamilton, W. R. H. Hamilton, K. Henderson, S. A. Hill, G. Johnston, C. Jones, R. Lambie, C. Lang, C. A. Leonard, J. Lewis, K. Loch, D. Loch, C. J. D. Lyons, S. McLean, G. D. F. Milne, M. Milne, K. Muir, A. Murison, P. A. Murphy, A. A. S. Robb, J. Robb, D. Rogers, D. Rutherford, D. K. Scott, S. S. Slaven, M. E. Smith, S. M. Thomson, M. Watson, A. Wilkie, A. Wilson, B. Wilson, D. J. Wilson, R. Wilson, S. W. Wilson.

Speed Swimming—Advanced Award

G. Benson, S. A. Dolan, B. Hamilton, C. J. D. Lyons, J. Robb, S. W. Wilson.

Survival Swimming:

Bronze Award

P. D. Blythe, D. Loch, S. McLean, B. Watson.

Silver Award—W. R. H. Hamilton.

Bronze and Silver Awards:—

D. S. Broadbent, N. A. Campbell, J. Cullen, A. M. Cuthbertson, A. Davis, S. A. Dolan, S. Hall, B. Hamilton, C. Jones, C. Lang, R. Lambie, K. Loch, C. J. D. Lyons, R. McKenzie, G. D. F. Milne, J. Robb, D. Rogers, S. S. Slaven, M. E. Smith, S. M. Thomson, M. Watson.

WAVELL HOUSE SWIMMING AWARDS AND RESULTS

Session 1973-74 to date 20/4/74

Beginners Class—(100% passes).

T. G. M. Charlesworth, J. Gordon, P. H. Hastings, K. Henderson, C. Hulston, P. Kent, R. McDonald, L. Strong.

House Swimming Standards

<i>Minors' Awards</i>		<i>Majors' Awards</i>	
Lynedoch	5	Lynedoch	6
Abercrombie	5	Abercrombie	4
Moore	2	Moore	3

House Inter-Dormitory Gala

First Equal:—Abercrombie and Lynedoch.

Third:—Moore.

Major Champion: G. Benson. Runner-up: J. Robb.

Minor Champion: S. M. Thomson. Runner-up:

C. J. D. Lyons.

House Colours

G. Benson, S. A. Dolan, B. Hamilton, C. J. D. Lyons, J. Robb, S. M. Thomson, S. W. Wilson.
Buchanan, C. W.

Other animals take the earth to roam,
 The haunted hoot of Owls sends shivers down
 your spine,
 Its eyes like burning embers in a fire,
 Bats spin and flutter around your head.
 Slick, Sly cats paw the doors of houses,
 Their emerald eyes flash and spark,
 Rats scurry across cellar floors,
 Only yellow teeth showing.
 Moon rays of gleaming thread,
 Shine on ripples of waves,
 While herrings glisten like silver coins in the ocean
 depths,
 Rigging shows and then is dark again,
 Shingle on the beaches looks like nuggets of gold,
 A late Seagull is like a fying sheet.
 The moon floats on thread of Universe,
 The two unbeaten shades show their victory,
 This is a beacon of light,
 That surely cannot be spoiled.

Colin Lyons, P7A

SAN FRANCISCO, 1906

The jingling bottles and rising sun
 The city skyline all in one,
 The dizzy buildings and snakelike streets,
 Living to dying all in one.
 The fuming waters, the dancing flames,
 The burning city all in one.
 The rattling hoofs the rolling wheels,
 The blood red jackets all in one.
 The three hilled city is waiting again,
 All in one.

Ross Mackenzie, P7A

THE LAKE

Tall brown giants of Oak, Beach, Elm and Sycamore,
 With their broad green fingers,
 Surround the lake
 Reflecting in the clear rippling water,
 The yellow buttercups and golden daffodils
 Which give colour to this wonderful picture.
 All my affection I give to this fabulously beautiful
 Reflection.
 Crying gulls dive into the lake for fish,
 So big and tasty that even my mouth waters.
 The silent depths,
 Let off a whisper,
 As the bird cuts through the water.
 Up it comes again,
 Splashing with its prey.
 Sadness makes my heart grieve,
 At death amongst such splendour.

John Girvan P6B

THE CRUEL AGE

The sightless man sits on the doorstep,
 Trying to sell his wares.
 Old newspaper and broken toys;
 No one seems to care.
 "Spare a copper?" "Spare a copper!"
 "Buy . . . Please?"
 But while passers-by look the other way,
 He looks for a man from Samaria.

Evan Wallace P6B

RACE OF DESTRUCTION

A hawk is a bird, which soars in the air,
 A cow is an animal which grazes in the pastures.
 A pike is a fish which glides through the water.
 A crocodile is a reptile that lies in a swamp,
 A human is a mammal who brings pain and
 disaster.

Mark Fisher, P6B

MY DREAM

As I lay on my side relaxing,
 The sun beaming on my shoulders,
 And gleaming in my eyes.
 Suddenly I felt astonished.
 Looking in surprise,
 The sun had disappeared
 Behind dark clouds sailing in the sky.
 No birds to be seen at all.
 It was a dream,
 Just a dream, dream, dream.

Andrew Donnelly, P6B

IS HE?

Is he a rogue, or simply a tramp?
 Or just an old man, that's always got cramp?
 Is he a man who's always on booze?
 Or just an old man having a snooze?
 Is he a man that is quite crazy?
 Or just an old man that is too lazy?
 If you see him, are you likely to gloat?
 Or will you just feel a lump in your throat?

Bruce Harman, P7B

WAVELL STEEPLE CHASE

This year a steeple chase replaced the usual form
 of cross-country competition. Runners were divided
 into major and minor relays, and had to negotiate a
 shorter, but more difficult course, including Wavell
 Wood, Scouring Burn, various slopes and fixed
 hurdles. Ground and weather was very wet, but no
 one was deterred, least of all **Lynedoch** who were
 first overall, closely followed by **Moore** and then
Abercromby.

H.S., May 1974

THE WOLF

"Crack! Crack!" goes a high velocity rifle, again
and again;
A gray wolf, terrified of the hunter, darts from its
lair;
Glancing viciously with threatening yellow fangs;
Its gaping, gasping mouth, foaming with
frustrated fear;
Expressing its determination to escape from a
disastrous fate.
A bullet which hits home, sends the wounded
quarry crashing to the snow.
In agony the petrified animal recalls the loving
security of its infancy.
All through its life it has enjoyed domination;
Now it lies dying in the blood red snow.
The deadly sound of an approaching skidoo,
Interrupts its peaceful recollection;
The wolf half hears, half senses the nearness
Of its merciless doom.
It gives a last desperate snarl;
As the cold metal of a Colt ninety-five touches
its temple;
"Crack!"

Evan Wallace, P6B

HOME COMING

They plodded home from the Battle,
They were shaken,
Mud-stained, blood-stained,
They had no shoes, no helmets,
As for some, no wives.
They are greeted,
But few came back.
Wives go home weeping,
Kids stand in filth,
Waving tattered old flags.

Bruce Wilson, P7A

BUBBLES

A minute sphere,
Appearing, expanding, reflecting,
Multicoloured, tinted, rainbows,
Silent,
Ever changing sizes,
Wobbling, rotating, swerving,
Bouncing, racing, gliding,
Bubble, inside bubble
Joining, separating,
Blurred mirror,
Disappeared,
Disappointment.

Colin Jones, P7A

THE MACHINE

This machine is a medium sized box,
It has six faces,
And a number of places,

Where you can push, turn, pull and slide;
It's quite an easy thing to hide.
It cannot see,
It cannot smell,
But it can tell,
If you disobey;
In any way at all;
Because it has,
A secret hiding place;
A hole inside the wall.

Alan Davis, P7A

MY SPECIAL PLACE

The old cave was dank, musty and eerie. The
only light fell like great rays of floating dust, from a
hole in the ceiling. The very stillness of the air
attracts me like some irresistible force.

Here, and here only, can I escape from the
captivity and imprisonment of the world. These
old walls are no cage; they are a never ending life
of freedom.

This is one place where I can tell my secrets.
I can talk to the mosses and the ancient stalagmites.
They listen, they too know the feeling of happiness
and freedom. And while all the world maims the
countryside, and the great forests, this cave is
forever free of the great burden—Sorrow.

Even the water trickling down the slimy wall,
wants one thing; it has one objective—to be
released and to achieve natural joy. This is the only
place where this great need can be found. While all
the world argues and fights, this place is a peace-
maker. No-one can squabble miserably in an
awesome cave such as this. It is like a great church
with a rocky altar.

So, this is my happiness; the precious few
minutes that I spend here, are regarded as solemn,
but yet carefree moments, where I can forget the
past and the angry times. I can let my bad feelings
slip away from me, so I am recharged with new
energy and new life.

And when I leave the great church I look forward
with unfailing hope and confidence to when I walk
out calmly into the world.

Sean Dolan, P7A

THE STATION

When you walk into a station the noise is terrific:
the sound of the trains coming in and out of the
station. While they are boarding, letting out the
steam is if it was sighing at the thought of asking
another load of passengers. The sound of people
screaming, running, clattering, shouting, talking,
walking and coughing. The humming sound of the
little battery driven tractors pulling trailers full of
cases, bags, golf clubs, carrier bags, and brief cases
and all other kinds of baggage. Old age pensioners
talk about the old steam locomotives which let out

clouds of white smoke and criticising the new, more efficient, more comfortable diesel trains.

There are all sorts of people in a station. There are the businessmen, dressed in pinstriped suits with red carnations in their buttonholes, and brown leather cases tucked under their arms and tucked under the other arm their daily copies of "The Times" and of course, on their heads, bowler hats. Then there are the old drunk unshaven sleeping tramps. Just sleeping there on a bench with their old tattered coats and moth-eaten hats and uncombed hair. The people who are going on holiday are excited. The children with their buckets, and spades. The older people chatter in little groups about things from politics to knitting.

Alexander Wilson, P6A

MY FIRST DAY AT SCHOOL

I got up out of bed and got my breakfast and we set off for the school. When we got there Bruce Wilson came over to the car. I was a bit shy and Bruce got my Second Year Barter. He was a tall boy. He looked nice. I saw his silver teeth. He took me up to the dorm. We got my case and got everything in my locker. When we went to lunch we had meat and chips. When my mum and dad went, I was excited. I liked the school. People called me titch, small fry and tiddles. After a few days, I found out I was the smallest boy in the school. We went to the store to get my kilt on and the rest of the things. It was heavy and my shoes were too big.

Now that I am used to things it is good fun. When I got my pyjamas I put them on, but they were massive. I got my raincoat: it was huge: it was below my knees. When I walked around my pyjama bottoms were on the floor under my feet.

Paul Hastings, P6A

2074

The electrical alarm-clock struck quarter to eight, giving off a high-pitched note to wake me up. My air-bed deflated a minute later to make sure I was up. Putting on my one-piece clothes, I glanced out to see the mountains of Skyscrapers, dull and black. Big Ben looked like a bungalow, I zipped up my plastic-suit which my mother bought last week for five pounds.

My father went up on the roof and started up the hover-car. I went up a few minutes later and got in. The car had inflatable seats and was very comfortable. It went up several feet, went forward over the road and came down, hovering over the road, off by about three feet. The garages had been built on the roof to save space in the city.

We were going down Downing Street where every citizen has to salute the premier. I don't like him but my father is one of his many followers. We turned off Downing Street on to George Street,

a new road which had just been built. My school was just up this street. My father dropped me off, and went to work in one of the many political offices about defence.

I walked into the classroom; as I was five minutes late, Mr. Hartson called me up. As I approached he switched on the set of earphones. I sat down in the chair which I noticed to be rather comfortable. He placed the earphones over my ears; it was playing a sweet mellow sound; as time went on it got louder, louder, louder and suddenly its switched off. As he took the earphones off he whispered "You'll get double next time, alright boy."

"Yes, sir" I whispered sarcastically and walked back to my desk swearing under my breath.

Paul Kent, P7A

THE STEAM ENGINE

The triumphant blast of the whistle as it roars
round the bend,
Smoke pouring from its funnel,
A loud cheer from the crowd boosts it on,
For a few seconds you're happy,
But it fades away, leaving only its spent energy.

James Gallon, P7A

THE WINTER'S NIGHT

On a winter's night, all is still,
Not a sound,
Not a movement,
Except perhaps, the rustle of the trees,
Or the hooting of an owl.
Then a mouse,
What's that?
What's there?
Its only the cat.
The moon floats above me,
Like a ghost on the prowl.,
Silver and creepy,
On a winter's night.
But soon the morning dawns,
The sun shines through the trees,
Like a blazing fire.

Neil Collie, P6A

CCF

ARMY SECTION

SUMMER CAMP—13-20 JULY 1973

Summer Camp for the Army Section was based in the TA Centre at Dingwall. The accommodation was good, but we spent a minimum of time in it as our whole camp was given over to expeditions.

We arrived late in the afternoon of Friday 13th July and started preparing for a two-day expedition setting out on Saturday morning and returning on Sunday 15th July. This expedition was in the Nova

Estates and was set up for us by the Head Forrester, whose services the factor offered to us. This exceptional helpfulness on the part of landowners, factors, head forresters, farm managers and shepherds, played a very large part in the success of our camp. This preliminary expedition was mainly to allow groups to move together, make and break camp, re-pack rucksacks, and sort out the leaders from the followers. It also gave cadets the opportunity to map read and use a compass in unknown territory. Also know when to utilise map or compass, as one group discovered. They decided to use the compass, as the shortest distance was on a compass bearing, and found themselves battling through 5-year-old trees, and large ditches for six miles, only to arrive at camp site hours later than the others who had read their maps and taken the longer, but easier route.

The main expedition started on Monday 16th July and our object was to cross Scotland from west at Ullapool to the east; at Ardgay on the Dornoch Firth. This took three days and two night's through awe inspiring countryside, with few habitations and most of them unoccupied. When we reassured an estate manager that we would do no damage, he laughed and remarked that that was impossible. It sure was rough countryside.

The first day took us up the Ullapool River, along the shores of Loch Achali, then up the Rhidorroch River onto a track which kept winding in and out of Loch an Daimh where we bivouaced for the night at the north-east end. After camp was set up and feeding completed Stuart Brydon returned from a small mountainstream with a 12-inch rainbow trout he had "guddled." The remainder seeing this and visualising fish suppers for supper set off to have a go. But made so much noise that the fish all dived for cover. Unfortunately the midges came out and had a good feed of us all and that was after the clegs had departed.

The second day we continued along a track to Appac Water and down to Duag Bridge. The path then continued up and around, up and around, and up and around until eventually we reached the top and below was the Black Water River we descended down to the banks of the river and travelled six miles down it to The Craigs, which is a scattered group of crofts. And a church, this was the first inhabited region we had seen for over 30 miles and this day we covered over 24 miles. The rucksacks were unpacked, bivouac pitched, meals cooked, and spirits revived; time to look around and again the water and the salmon in the water attracted attention. Little groups formed obviously pooling ideas on how to poach salmon, but, each scheme received the non-success it deserved. The main success of these activities was to use up remaining reserves of energy and we all had an early

peaceful night.

The third and last day was a gradual return to civilisation as we walked down Strath Carron, crofts became closer to the road, fields appeared with animals in some, crops in others. The track became a road, the road had fences on each side. Cars travelled on the road and we knew we were near our journey's end. After the soft spring of the mountain paths the road felt hard and sore on the feet, making the last few miles seem twice the distance it really was. The Dornoch Firth gleamed in the sun ahead of us so we had made the crossing from west coast to east coast.

We returned to Dingwall and got our kit cleaned, and ourselves, then had a glorious meal prepared for us.

Thursday 19th was spent preparing for the return journey home and on Friday 20th we returned to Dunblane.

C.C.F. 73-75

We have now our full complement of officers for the Corps.

Officer Commanding C.C.F. Major G. Reid.

Officer i/c Army Section Capt. J. G. Finlay.

Adjutant to C.C.F. Lieut. J. Deeley.

Officer i/c Signals Sect. 2nd Lieut. G. Watson.

Officer i/c R.A.F. Section Flt. Lt. I. T. Williams.

2 i/c R.A.F. Section F.O. J. P. Urie.

R.Q.M.S. C.C.F. Mr. J. Mortimer.

ARMY SECTION

This section was divided into three groups—Recruits, Light Rescue, and Signals.

The Recruits train for the Proficiency Certificate and to date have taken Drill, Shooting and Safety, still to do Map Reading and two optional subjects, and we hope to have this completed by end of term.

Signals. We now have eight classified signallers, and T. Hawkins has been awarded his Certificate T by 8 Sigs. Regt., to whom he was attached for a week's course. So we now have a nucleus of Signallers to build this section into a worthwhile part of our Corps.

Light Rescue. This is also a post proficiency course which give cadets a feeling of self reliance in difficult situations. The main idea is rescue from buildings which have been demolished through explosion, fire, water or act of God. The cadets learn to carry the victims, with or without stretchers, with or without ropes. Thank goodness D. G. Nesbitt and R. W. McKinnell had a knowledge of the various knots, following this type of instruction from instructional manuals, literally gets one tied up in knots. They also sat in in the Adult First Aid Class so that this side of the subject would be covered. Recently they have done a bit of rock climbing and



Army CCF Officers and NCO's, with Commandant

river crossing on the Allan Water. This has been a happy co-operative little section and quite a number of them will be NCO's next Term.

Field Day was on 12th and 13th October, 1973. The reason for two days and one night is that part of the Proficiency Certificate is self-reliance test of camping out for a night, making meals and carrying gear for 16 miles. This is normally done at Annual Camp, but since this camp is selective in that only cadets capable of standing up to a rigorous week are allowed to attend, so the remainder, a much smaller group under very strict supervision, use Field Day for this test. The rest of the Army Section spent 13th October 1973 moving across country from Cultybraggan to Callander.

Annual Inspection. This event happened on 24th October, 1973, and the Inspecting Officer was Air Vice-Marshall C. V. Winn, CBE, DSO, DFC, the Air Officer Commanding Scotland and Northern Ireland. The whole Corps paraded to be inspected by the Air Vice-Marshall who later took the salute at the March Past. Afterwards we had a full range of activities, going which he visited.

His report was most complimentary and reassuring to the officers in charge that they are working along the correct lines

Visit of the Commander, H.Q. Highland Area 20th March, 1974

Brigadier A. O. Lithgow, MC. This was an official visit but to those of us who are fortunate enough to belong to this Area, we know we are big enough to be an Area but small enough to get to know each other. So in meeting Brigadier Lithgow we were meeting someone we know and we are pleased to show him what we were doing and to hear his comments on our work. This was indeed a happy visit and we look forward to our next Annual Inspection, which Brigadier Lithgow will take.

Adventure Training. Again this year this took the form of a Ski Camp at Rothiemurchus Lodge from 28th March to 4th April, and as usual we were over subscribed with cadets wanting to go. We did increase the number of places this year to 26 cadets, which was a bit too much and next year we will reduce the number to 24, which we can cope with.

The weather was superb. The sun was warm during the day, and at night the temperature dropped well below freezing and, this kept the snow from melting away too fast.

Our group was mixed with cadets attending for first time, others for second time and a few spending their third year. Among this latter group was

Cadet CSM S. Dalziel and he most certainly earned any perks we could give him. For the first time we had no Ski Instructors. When we contacted the SOPE two instructors were always on their way. We tried the Adventure Centre at Kingussie, and all the assistance they gave us was the use of their phone to once again contact the SOPE. Cadet CSM S. Dalziel stepped in and became the Ski Instructor to the new cadets, and did a first class job, so much so, that the whole group were able to use the ski runs, from top to bottom, for the last two days, and confidently ski down without mishap.

Popularity of this camp is such, that we have a list of names for Easter '75.

Field Day this term is on 19th June, when we will spend the day on Whitestone Range. This is our Annual .303 shooting test. The recruits will spend the morning being tested on Map Reading.

Annual Camp '74. Will be centred on Lochgilphead TA Centre this year. From 26 June to 4 July. Major G. Reid and Lieut. J. Deeley have reccied routes for expeditions and permission has been granted from a multitude of farmers, estate factors, and landowners. Part of the big expedition is over a track we used when we were at Oban many years ago and it was good to know that our reputation is held high by various people. The common remark was "we remember you, you do no damage, you clean up after you and you always ask permission."

Brigadier M. R. J. Hope Thomson who has supported and at times propped up our Combined Cadet Force is retiring. His advice, guidance and patience with us, is beyond description. The magnificent work he has done for us, and the endless trouble he has taken in organising, contacting and setting up various activities, for us, have all been done quietly, efficiently and effectively. He has never at any time refused any request. Running a C.C.F. is easy, when you know for sure, that the man behind you will never let you down. Sir, all we can say is "Thank you" and we say it from the heart. We wish you a happy, healthy and enjoyable retirement.

DUKE OF EDINBURGH'S AWARDS 1973-74

The following boys successfully completed the Bronze series:

I. Campbell, S. Cuthbert, J. Dempsey, J. Elliott, A. Forrest, M. Graham, G. Griffiths, I. Hutchinson, D. Kill, G. Leonard, B. Leslie, R. W. McKinnell, S. Robertson, P. J. Ross, D. Nesbitt, G. Wallace.

Silver Series—I. McPherson, C. Nelson, H. Boyle, S. Brydon, A. Crawford, C. Nelson, I. C. E. Nicholson.

Gold Series—G. G. O. Doyle will receive his award from the Duke of Edinburgh at Holyrood Palace on 1st July, 1974.

We had four boys at Cultybraggan this Easter doing their Gold Expedition. A. Crawford, H. Boyle, C. Aitken and J. Baldwin all were successful.

We have a large number of entrants for the 1974-75, 33 taking Bronze, 22 for Silver and depending who leaves the School the number for Gold looks around four.

R.A.F. SECTION

Officers and NCO's (30 for '74): Flt. Lt. I. T. Williams, Fg. Off. J. P. Urie, Flt./Sgts. C. S. Common, T. M. Gemmill, Sgts. I. D. Grant, R. J. Knox, G. A. M. Richardson, Cpls. H. K. Boyle, A. I. Crawford, N. Nelson, J/Cpls. T. J. A. Manson, I. R. Marchant, N. C. Nelson.

TRAINING

At the time of going to press for the 1973 edition of the Victorian, it was reported that the Proficiency Part III results were "being eagerly awaited." All five candidates passed with Christian Nelson totalling 242 marks—a "Pass with Distinction"—having gained first place in each of the three subjects: Navigation Theory, Engines and Meteorology.

The Proficiency Part I was completed during the Summer Term (1973) and, after very keen competition, Philip Ross was awarded the Recruits' Cup, having eased his way to first place with particularly good results in the final two sections—Map Reading and Airmanship. Most of the members of this training section have since completed Part II and eight of them have recently succeeded in passing the third and final stage of their Proficiency Training. In the Part II examination in December, David Cuthbertson gained a Pass with Distinction, whilst Passes with Credit were gained by Russell Gillespie, Gordon Leonard, Philip Ross and Glenn Wallace. Another seven cadets were successful in the same examination in March with Stewart Robertson gaining the Solitary Pass with Credit. Frank Booth, however, is to be complimented on gaining 90% in Principles of Flight—the second highest mark gained in this subject since the new syllabus was introduced in 1971. In the recent Part II results, David Cuthbertson (250 marks) and Glenn Wallace (246 marks) both gained Passes with Distinction and Stuart Dickson, Russell Gillespie and Gordon Leonard gained "Credits." Whilst the cadets themselves are to be congratulated on these results much credit for the success must go to the NCO instructors who have been most conscientious and thorough.

Four cadets successfully qualified for the Proficiency Certificate for Gliding and were awarded



RAF CCF Officers and NCO's, with Commandant

their "solo wings"—Andrew Crawford, Richard Gallacher, Iain Lavery and Geoffrey Richardson. Tom Gemmill gained the Certificate of Advanced Gliding, which is only the second such award since the RAF Section was formed.

Six of our NCO's have appointments to attend the Officers and Aircrew Selection Centre at R.A.F. Biggin Hill during the Summer to undergo selection for Flying Scholarships.

Mr. Urie has spent much time and many rounds coaching on the miniature range. Eight marksmen and eleven 1st Class classifications have been awarded to date. Geoffrey Richardson is to be congratulated on shooting the "possible 80" in the Empire Test.

Thomas Gemmill, Russell Gillespie and Philip Ross have been running the aircraft modelling club during their free Wednesday evenings as well as many hours over the weekends. They now have as many aircraft suspended from the ceiling of the RAF Hut as can be seen at any Air Display!

ANNUAL CAMP

R.A.F. College, Cranwell, Lincolnshire was the location for our Summer Camp 1973, attended by twenty-eight cadets and two masters. The accommo-

dation was luxurious with each cadet having his own room.

Despite two days of torrential rain the original training programme was completed with the cadets totalling 10 hours 3 minutes of flying time. Every cadet had the opportunity of firing the "SLR" with the RAF Regiment. James Blake qualified for R.A.F. Marksman Badge; Six CCF marksmen, six 1st Class and seven Second Class classifications were gained. Twenty-seven R.A.F. Swimming Proficiency Certificates were awarded to our contingent.

Inter-School competitions were organised in orienteering, navigation exercises, drill, shooting and swimming as well as in the less popular and old fashioned room inspection. In the final reckoning our School's RAF Section "was adjudged the most efficient flight during the CCF Summer Camp" and each cadet was presented with a suitably inscribed certificate at the final parade. The Station Warrant Officer, who judged the drill competition wrote in his report that the QVS Section "would have brought tears of joy to a Guards Drill Instructor's eye."

Visits were arranged to R.A.F. Wittering and R.A.F. Waddington as well as to various parts of the College and Engineering complex. During these

visits we had the pleasure of meeting three Old Victorians—Flt. Lt. Neil Burrows (a Flight Commander and Flying Instructor) and Fg. Offs. Colin Lannen and Gordon Slater, both engineering graduates completing their officer and specialist training before proceeding to their first appointments.

VISITS

R.A.F. Leuchars was again visited during their Battle of Britain "At Home" Day in September. The Static and Flying Displays and aerobatics were as fascinating as ever. Although there was no Concorde flypast or Red Arrows display, the F104 solo aerobatics of the Royal Netherlands Air Force and Magister Aerobatics by the Les Diables Rouge of the Belgian Air Force, was greatly appreciated. The Blue Knights Para-Drop also brought gasps of appreciation from the crowd.

A more detailed tour of the Station was enjoyed by the Section during a Field Day Visit. We were welcomed by Wing Commander Cohu who commands No. 43 Squadron. Leuchars is one of the oldest flying stations in the Royal Air Force and has an association with aviation dating back to 1911, when the Royal Engineers carried out experiments with balloons in the area. Whilst some of us would have been more interested in the balloon era, the cadets were fascinated by the Phantom FG1's, with which No. 43 Squadron are currently equipped, and the Lightning Mk. VI operated by No. 23 Squadron. We also visited "C" Flight of No. 202 Squadron, which is responsible for the two Search and Rescue Helicopters which have been a familiar and reassuring sight all over Scotland for many years. An interesting talk was given by a member of the Mountain Rescue Team. All members of the team are volunteers and each has a full-time job on the station strength as well as his Mountain Rescue duties.

We are grateful to the Station Commander, Group Captain M. J. E. Swiney, O.B.E., for granting us this visit. This is the third whole day Field Visit the section has had since it was formed in 1968, and each one has been much enjoyed and appreciated.

Boys whose parents are stationed at R.A.F. Kinross assure me that the station has much of interest to offer us. I'm sure it has but our attempts to visit it for convincing proof has each time been in vain.

Our appreciation is once again expressed to Group Captain Hunter, Sqn. Ldr. Henderson, Flt. Sgts. Andrews and Briggs and staff at H.Q. Air Cadets, for all their help and encouragement, and to Sqn. Ldr. Brown and his careers staff for their guidance and information.

Promotions (since 30th April 1974): G. A. M.

Richardson to Flt./Sgt., M. Nelson and A. I. Crawford to Sgts., N. C. Nelson, T. J. A. Manson and I. R. Marchant to Cpls.
I.T.W.

Games

RUGBY REPORT by G. Doyle

With most of our best players leaving last grand day, many young and inexperienced 4th year boys gained places in the XV. The new team emerged, eager and confident and looking forward to their first match.

In the first two games the team seemed to settle down well, losing by one point each between, Dollar and Morrisons. But without adequate weight in the scrum and the size and strength of the other teams soon began to take the wind out of our sails, with us losing the following four matches. The biggest defeat was against Queen Anne away 45-0.

This was a big disappointment to the team who played extremely well, but in general failed to provide the finishing touches in the moves created and the inability of the scrum to combine well in the loose rucks. These proved the decisive factors in the games and the first half of the season ended with one win against Morrisons 8-0.

The second half of the season after the Christmas holidays opened with a game against a masters' select from Glenalmond, Dollar and QV with two ex-Scottish internationals playing. After a hard game, the School team eventually came out on top, winning 22-14. Bad weather plus SCE prelims saw us only playing one game against another school which we lost. The last XV of the season was against the Old Boys who had a strong team, but we won convincingly against them. To end the season eleven of us travelled to Stirling to defend the Gannochy Cup. The journey ended in disappointment with us losing against Graham High 10-0, who eventually were runners-up to Dollar. We thank Mr. Paterson and Mr. Spalter the French Assistant for coaching and encouraging us throughout the season.

RUGBY

This is the major sport for the first two terms of the School year. This season the weather must have been good, as we had very few cancelled matches.

The 3rd Year XV had a good team, but a bad season, and did not have the co-ordination during the first term which should have made them have better results. They did not start playing to strength until the latter part of the second term. When their results reflected their playing ability. We were fortunate to obtain the services of Mr. Jim Norberry, a student at Stirling University, who took over the coaching of

this XV when Mr. Reid was ill. We thank him for his skill, effort, and enthusiasm that he gave to this section.

SQUASH REPORT

This year the squash courts were used more often than in any of the years gone by. The Masters/Boys ladder actually got going, subsequently there was a great deal of movement on it especially at the top where five players were constantly fighting for the Pole position, presently held by S. Dalziel.

During the year a combined Masters and Boys Team entered a regional league. This enabled them to meet different opposition and use different courts. The activity of this league was curbed by the power crisis during which we were not allowed to use the courts because of the expensive lighting.

A team of Boys along with Mr. Paterson, travelled to Edinburgh to compete in the Scottish Schools Squash Competition, which was sponsored by the Royal Bank. During the competition, which spanned over three days, the team S. Dalziel, R. Knox and V. Parker, played against top players from other Scottish schools.

Next year, without a power crisis, the possibilities for squash both within and without the school are enormous.

S.D.

CRICKET

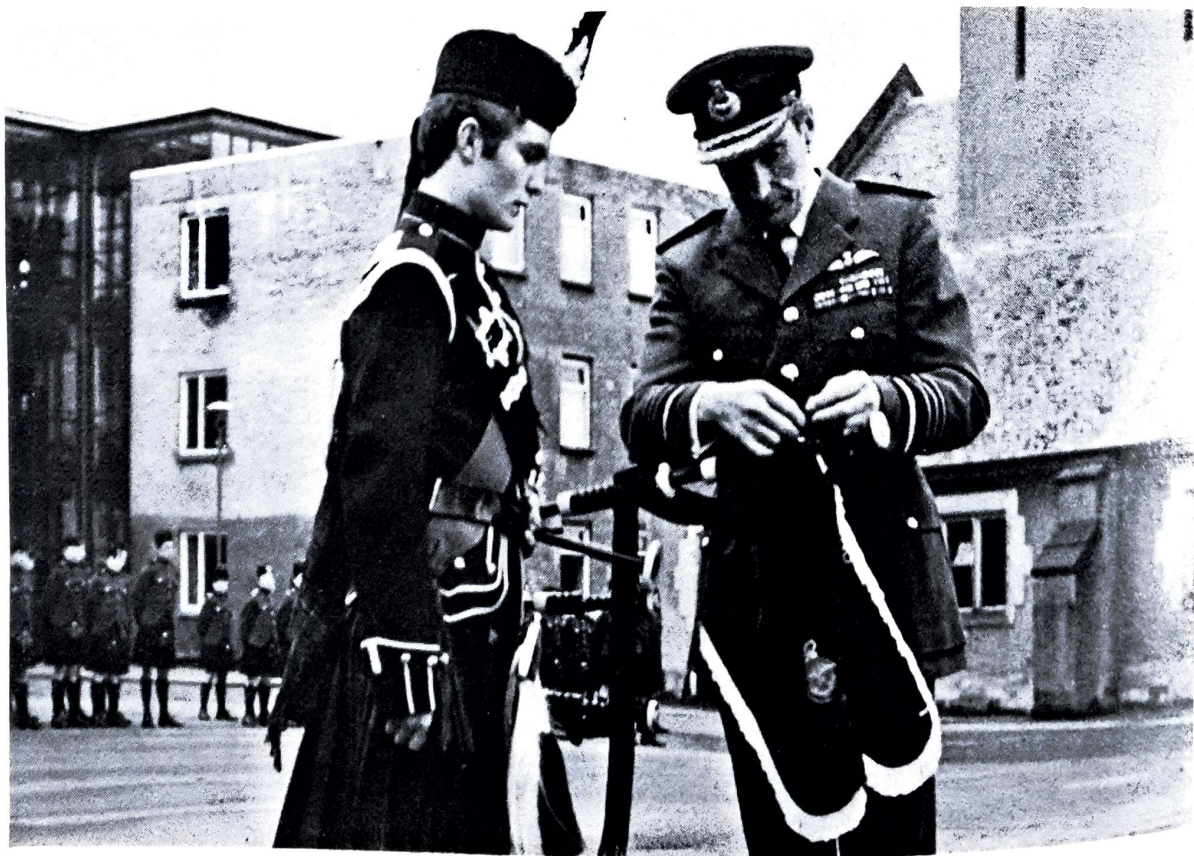
To date we have had one set of matches against Trinity College, Glenalmond. The matching of our sides by Mr. A. James, Master i/c Cricket, Glenalmond was excellent. Each match was contested to the last over. QV 1st and 2nd Year won, and the 3rd Year lost. One match against Moray H.S. 2nd Year had to be cancelled due to rain, but the 1st Year match against the same school played mid-week, ended in a victory for QVS.

With Grand Day being moved to June and End of Term coinciding most of our fixtures are now crammed into fortnight before Grand Day, so we will have to report results in the 1975 Magazine.

ATHLETICS

The School Sports held on 28th June 1973 with the following results.

Air Chief Marshal Sir Andrew Humphrey attaching Strike Command RAF Banner to T. Gemmill's Pipes



WAVELL HOUSE

Inter-Dorm Championships: 1st Moore 41 $\frac{1}{2}$ pts.
 2nd Abercrombie 31 $\frac{1}{2}$ pts, 3rd Lynedoch 23 $\frac{1}{2}$ pts.
 Minors: 1st B. Wilson, 2nd J. Gallon.
 Majors: 1st G. Farquhar, 2nd P. Carson.

INTERMEDIATE

House Championship: 1st Cunningham 102 $\frac{1}{2}$ pts.,
 2nd Trenchard 74 $\frac{1}{2}$ pts.
 1st Year: 1st A. Benson, 2nd A. MacRae.
 2nd Year: 1st P. Ross, 2nd T. Gallon.
 3rd Year: 1st B. Davies, 2nd J. Baldwin.
 House Relay Cup: Cunningham House.

HAIG HOUSE—

Championship: 1st G. Doyle, 2nd G. Weir.

We had two Athletic Meetings during this term. The first with Auchterarder Secondary School, which we won. The second was with Alva Academy and Lornhill Academy in which we were narrowly beaten in to second place.

ROYAL LIFE SAVING SOCIETY AWARDS

In July last year we had a test for boys who had, for various reasons, been unable to take the earlier test before Easter. The following results were obtained.

Bronze Medallion

D. S. Anderson, G. J. Best, G. Griffiths, Joseph J. Dempsey, C. W. Tosh, S. J. Rae, P. Ross, G. T. Muir, J. G. D. Stewart.

Bronze Cross

I. Grant, D. Agnew.

Teacher's Certificate

J. K. S. Stewart.

Advanced Teacher's Certificate

W. F. Dacey.

Throughout the Autumn, Winter and Spring, we have had boys working for over 70 awards. The training of their ability has taken much time and patience. My thanks to Mr. I. T. Williams, who kept the scheme going while I was off ill for two months. The results were:

Bronze Medallion

I. Robertson, I. Davidson, W. Munnoch, J. Munnoch, I. Conner, D. J. Ross, J. M. Turnbull, K. Pearce, R. Simpson, F. Gibson, S. Benson, J. N. Heeps, N. Marchant, W. Carter, C. R. Henry, T. R. Pearson, P. D. Kerr, G. I. Robb, M. J. Buchanan, K. T. Smith, D. B. Rafferty, I. H. Munro, W. Sinclair, J. M. Cairney.

Bar to Bronze Medallion

W. H. McKean, G. D. L. Cameron, S. Rae.

Bronze Cross

I. Smith, G. Anderson, D. C. Hughson, A. W. Lambie, A. W. Forrest, I. O. Campbell, S. Buchanan, D. S. Anderson, S. Cuthbert, I. P. Hutchinson, B. Leslie, J. I. Grant, G. J. R. Gillespie, J. J. Dempsey, J. Elliott, D. Nesbitt, G. Griffiths, N. K. Kempsey, I. Davidson, S. Robertson, E. W. W. Pitkeathly, S. Rae, G. W. Topping, A. F. Bertram, A. R. Benson, J. Dempsey, B. A. Heeps, D. J. R. Anderson.

Award of Merit

G. A. Leonard, I. C. E. Nicholson, R. I. Marchant, S. T. Brydon, D. Agnew, I. D. Grant, Barry Heeps.

Distinction Award

C. Aitken, N. C. Nelson.

Teacher's Certificate

C. A. Brown, R. I. Marchant, N. C. Nelson, I. C. E. Nicholson.

Advanced Teacher's Certificate

I. D. Kempsey, C. R. Aitken, J. K. S. Stewart.

In addition to this number of our own boys taking these awards, we had a group from McLaren High School, Callander. This group wanted the awards for either Duke of Edinburgh's Award, Service Section or Boy Scout Badges.

J. K. S. Stewart coached this group and was himself successful in gaining his Advanced Teacher's Certificate. This group: four girls and two boys all resident in Dunblane successfully took tests for Bronze Medallion and Bronze Cross.

AMATEUR SWIMMING ASSOCIATION AWARDS

The following boys gained the Gold Personal Survival Award:

S. Buchanan, A. S. Pearce, S. M. Bell, R. W. McKinnell, A. C. Kerr, C. A. Brown, G. Griffiths, I. Smith, S. Rae, B. N. Munro, J. McAllister, C. R. Morrison, D. C. Hughson, S. Robertson, G. Wallace, P. J. Ross, R. Gillespie, F. A. Booth, J. Blake, B. Leslie, G. A. Leonard, H. McN. McKean.

Silver Personal Survival Award gained by: I. Campbell, G. Muir, M. Quinn.

NON SWIMMERS

This Report is the usual one on this subject. We now have no non-swimmers. Only twelve boys attended this class this year, and all were successful in swimming 1 length (20 yds.) at the end of the course.



The Senior Dance team who won the Dancing Competition at the Perth Music Festival.

QUEEN VICTORIA SCHOOL PIPES AND DRUMS

The School Pipe Band has had its difficulties during the past year, chiefly owing to having been without a Drum Major Instructor for the Drummers for much of the time. However, owing to the great efforts of the Pipe Major, Mr. Mackenzie, well supported by the boy Pipe Major, Sammy Dalziel, and the Senior Drummer, Ian Grant, and the Band as a whole, the efficiency of the Band has been well maintained and all engagements fully met to the satisfaction of everyone concerned. We hope to have a permanent Drum Major again by the beginning of the Christmas Term and in the meantime Corporal Smith, from the Scottish Division Band Company, has been loaned to us to help out in instruction twice a week, a service greatly appreciated.

Three Internationals at Murrayfield were played at,

against Argentina in November, England in February, France in March. In May of this year the Band competed in the Scottish Pipe Band Association Competitions in North Berwick and won a cup for being first in "Marching and Discipline" out of fifty-three Pipe Bands, all the others being adult Bands. They also came 4th for playing in their class, with only a point between them and the 2nd and 3rd Bands. Retreat was carried out at Edinburgh Castle on 1 June to which our Senior Commissioner, General Sir Philip Christison, Bart, came all the way from Melrose to honour us by "Taking the Salute." The Band also played in early June at Callander and at the Junior Leaders Battalion Open Day at Cultybraggan. The School Highland Dancing Display Team also took part in the latter two engagements. In early September the Pipe Band and Highland Dancing Team have an important engagement to play for the British Association Convention at Stirling Castle.

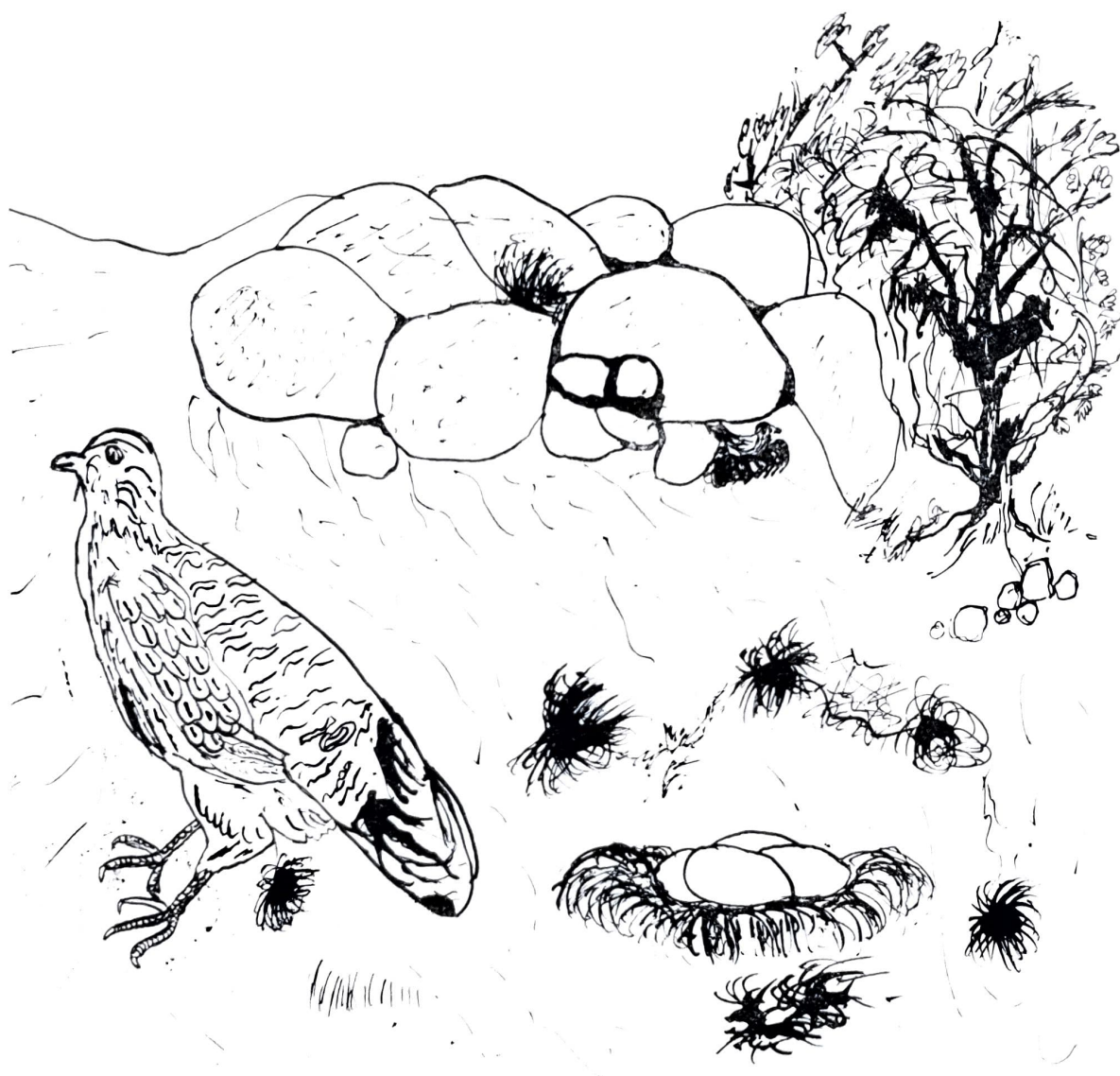


The Highland Dancing Team

GRAND DAY, JUNE 1973

Inspection of School by The Rt. Hon. Gordon Campbell, MC, MP, Secretary of State for Scotland, President of HM Commissioners





Illustrated by Wayne Carter 1A

QUEEN VICTORIA SCHOOL SWIMMING CHAMPIONSHIPS
HELD ON 28th FEBRUARY, 1974 AT 2.15

<i>Events</i>	<i>1st YEAR</i>	<i>Points</i> <i>Cunningham Trenchard</i>
1 Lth. Butterfly	1. I. Munro (T) 2. D. Ross (C) 3. K. Smith (T)	2 4
2 Lth. Breast Str.	1. K. Smith (T) 2. S. Benson (C) 3. M. Buchanan (T)	2 4
2 Lth. Back Str.	1. I. Munro (T) 2. K. Smith (T) 3. N. Marchant (C)	1 5
2 Lth. Free Style	1. G. Farquhar (T) 2. I. Munro (T) 3. P. Martin (C)	1 5
4 Lth. Medley	1. I. Munro (T) 2. K. Smith (T) 3. P. Martin (C)	1 5
	Champion I. MUNRO Runner-up K. SMITH Total	7 23
<i>2nd YEAR</i>		
1 Lth. Butterfly	1. A. Benson (C) 2. C. Tweedley (T) 3. A. Paris (C)	4 2
2 Lth. Breast Str.	1. A. Benson (C) 2. C. Tweedley (T) 3. S. Rae (T)	3 3
2 Lth. Back Str.	1. N. Laurie (T) 2. J. Kill (C) 3. A. Benson (C)	3 3
2 Lth. Free Style	1. A. Benson (C) 2. N. Laurie (T) 3. A. Lambie (T)	3 3
4 Lth. Medley	1. N. Laurie (T) 2. A. Benson (C) 3. A. Lambie (T)	2 4
	Champion A. BENSON Runner-up N. LAURIE Total	15 15
<i>3rd YEAR</i>		
2 Lth. Butterfly	1. S. Cuthbert (T) 2. I. Davidson (C) 3. B. Heep (T)	2 4
4 Lth. Breast Str.	1. D. Hughson (T) 2. A. Chapman (C) 3. I. Leslie (T)	2 4
2 Lth. Back Str.	1. C. Morrison (C) 2. I. Davidson (C) 3. D. Hughson (T)	5 1
4 Lth. Free Style	1. J. Elliott (T) 2. S. Cuthbert (T) 3. I. Davidson (C)	1 5
4 Lth. Medley	1. B. Heep (T) 2. S. Cuthbert (T) 3. I. Davidson (C)	1 5
	Champion S. CUTHBERT Runner-up I. DAVIDSON Total	11 19
<i>HAIG</i>		
2 Lth. Butterfly	1. C. Nelson 2. D. Agnew 3. A. Crawford	
4 Lth. Breast Str.	1. C. Nelson 2. G. Doyle 3. V. Parker	
2 Lth. Back Str.	1. Aitken 2. G. Doyle 3. I. Marchant	
4 Lth. Free Style	1. C. Nelson 2. I. Kempself 3. M. Evans	
4 Lth. Medley	1. C. Nelson 2. G. Doyle 3. I. Kempself	
	Champion C. NELSON Runner-up G. DOYLE	

RELAYS**1st Year**

- 4 × 1 Lth Free Style—
 1st Trenchard, 2nd Cunningham.
 4 × 1 Lth. Medley—
 1st Trenchard, 2nd Cunningham.

2nd Year

- 4 × 1 Lth Free Style
 1st Trenchard, 2nd Cunningham.
 4 × 1 Lth Medley—
 1st Trenchard, 2nd Cunningham.
 12 × 1 Lth Relay—1st Trenchard, 2nd Cunningham.

3rd Year

- 4 × 1 Lth Free Style
 1st Trenchard, 2nd Cunningham.
 4 × 1 Lth Medley—
 1st Trenchard, 2nd Cunningham.

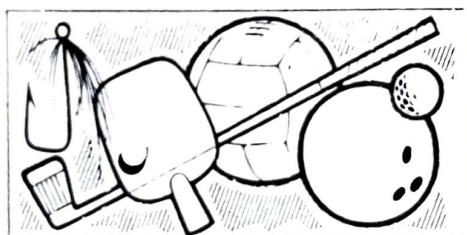
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