

1982

VICTORIAN
VICTORIAN
VICTORIAN
VICTORIAN
VICTORIAN



Simple Arithmetic.

Date		Initials		Deposited	Withdrawn	Balance
2/9 81	To Twenty Pounds	BR	all	20	-	20 -
14/10 "	To Five Pounds	BR	M	5	-	25 -
8/11 "	To Seven Pounds.	AMW	CR	7	-	32 -
5/1 82	To Twenty five pounds	COY.	M	25	-	57 -
16-1-82	To TEN POUNDS	SM	all	10	-	67 -
10/2 "	To Ten Pounds	AM	all	10	-	77 -
21/2 "	To Four Pounds	AM	R	4	-	81 -
6/3 "	To Twenty Pounds	AM	SL	20	-	101 -

When you add it up it's easy to see that regular saving pays off handsomely.

First, your money is safely out of the way in the bank. Safely out of temptation's reach.

Second, the more you manage to put into your Deposit Account, the more interest your savings earn.

Simple arithmetic that pays.

Find out all about opening your Deposit Account at your nearest Bank of Scotland Branch.

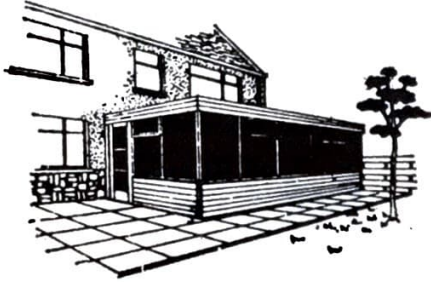


BANK OF SCOTLAND

J. McINTYRE

(Partners: J. McINTYRE and Wm. MacFARLANE)

**Joiners Building Contractors
and Funeral Directors**



**ALL BUILDING WORK
EXPERTLY CARRIED OUT**

**House Extensions Fitted Kitchens
Attic Conversions Sun Lounges
etc., etc.**

SPRINGBANK JOINERY WORKS - DUNBLANE

Tel: DUNBLANE 822311-Workshop or 823752-House

CONTRACT WORK UNDERTAKEN

ESTIMATES FREE

High Class Perfumery and Cosmetic Agencies

All Photographic Supplies

D. WEMYSS FOSTER

Dispensing Chemists

48 High Street, Dunblane

Telephone No. 823266

For all Sporting Requisites

M^CLAREN'S

OF BRIDGE OF ALLAN

THE SHOP BY THE BRIDGE

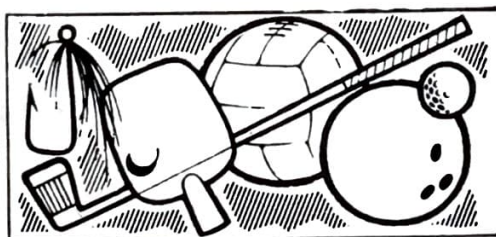
Telephone 833530

also at—41 Friars Street, Stirling

Tel: 71291

13 Callendar Riggs, Falkirk

Tel 34805



FISHING

SHOOTING

TENNIS

SQUASH

BADMINTON

RUGBY

SKI-ING

CLIMBING

CAMPING

GOLF

BOWLING

CLOTHING

Equipment by all the Leading Manufacturers

The Army has a good deal to offer a young man.

Whatever you're looking for, the chances are you'll find it sooner in the Army. It's the one organisation that will make the very most of your talents.

Junior Entry

From 16 onwards you can train as a Junior Leader, or a Junior Soldier. You'll get between £42-£76 a week, and enjoy a flying start to your Army career.

Army Apprenticeship

If you're 16-17½ you can spend a profitable 2 or 3 years at an Army Apprentices' College, getting between £42-£76 a week from the start, together with technical education, military instruction and adventure training.

Welbeck College

If you are keen on a Commission in one of the technical Corps Welbeck College offers a six-form 'A' level course in preparation for Sandhurst. To qualify you must be well up to GCE or SCE 'O' level standard in English Language, Maths, Physics and two other subjects, preferably including Chemistry.

Undergraduate Cadetship

If you've already been accepted for or reading for a first degree at a University, Polytechnic or College of Technology in the UK you can apply for an Undergraduate Cadetship. Selected candidates receive valuable financial benefits throughout their undergraduate years.

Undergraduate Bursary

Selected candidates will be

granted a bursary amounting to £900 per year to supplement any L.E.A. grant awarded. This will be effective while you study to graduate at a University, Polytechnic or College of Technology.

On completion of your degree course you will be granted a three-year Short Service Commission at a salary of £7,220 plus a gratuity of £3,030 tax-free if you leave after three years.

Regular Commission

17¾-22, with 5 GCE passes or equivalent which must include English Language, Maths, and either Science or a foreign language (including 2 'A' levels or equivalent).

If you can rise to the challenge of the Army Officer Selection Board the prospects are a Regular Commission, plus opportunities to take a degree course at a University.

Short Service Commission

With 5 'O' levels or equivalent which must include English Language, and age between 18-26 you could spend 3 years as an Army Officer.

At the end of this Short Service Commission you can return to civilian life, but there are opportunities to apply for a Regular Commission.

For full details, consult your School Careers Staff or write to:-



Schools Liaison Officer
Army Headquarters Scotland
Edinburgh EH1 2YX



*By Appointment
To Her Majesty The Queen
Bagpipe Makers*

Bagpipes by

R. G. HARDIE & CO.

Makers of the World's Finest Bagpipes

Highland Dress and Accessories by

PETER HENDERSON LTD

(established 1868)

24 Renfrew Street, Glasgow G2 3BN

Tel: 824249

Tel: 824249

PETROL, OILS and TYRES

D. C. McCOLL

Motor and Cycle Accessories

North End Garage, Perth Road, Dunblane

Telephone: 822284 / 824444

DAVID LAWRIE & SON
(PLUMBERS) LTD

3 STIRLING ROAD - - DUNBLANE

- **Plumbers and Gasfitters**
- **Domestic and Commercial Heating**
- **Fireplace Specialist**

QUEEN VICTORIA SCHOOL

Patron – H.R.H. THE DUKE OF EDINBURGH, K.G., K.T. O.M., G.B.E.



Queen Victoria School was founded in 1906 by public subscription throughout Scotland, and among the Services in general and Scottish Regiments in particular, as a National Memorial to Queen Victoria and to Scotsmen who lost their lives in the South African War.

It was officially opened by King Edward VII in 1908 and has functioned continuously as a School for the sons of Servicemen since 1909, more than three and a half thousand boys having passed through the School in that time. The current strength of the School is 250 boys.

Admission to the School is open to boys between the ages of 9½ and 12 at date of admission, who are the sons of serving or former *Scottish* Servicemen or Service women of the *regular* forces. Service in a Scottish Regiment qualifies, even if the parent is not of Scottish birth. The preferred age of entry is between 9½ and 10½. The sons of officers are only eligible if the father (or mother) has served at least four years in the ranks as a regular.

The educational policy is in conformity with the practice of Scottish schools, leading to Ordinary and Higher Grades of the Scottish Certificate of Education, though the School does not bind itself to keep a boy after he has reached the legal leaving age. Boys leave QVS bound for Universities, Colleges, commerce and industry in many areas. Every encouragement is given to boys who wish to enter the Services but no pressure is put on them to do so.

Tuition and board are free. All Service clothing and equipment is issued free. A charge of £60 per term is made to defray in part the cost of providing a full range of non military clothing and for haircutting. Parents are also expected to provide pocket money at laid down scales, to pay an annual subscription towards the upkeep of the School minibuses, and to subscribe to the School magazine.

All inquiries and correspondence should be addressed to THE COMMANDANT, Queen Victoria School, Dunblane, Perthshire FK15 0JY.

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

THE SECRETARY OF STATE FOR SCOTLAND – *President*
THE GENERAL OFFICER COMMANDING, SCOTLAND – *Vice-President*
H.R.H. THE DUKE OF EDINBURGH, K.G., K.T., O.M., G.B.E. – *Patron*

Commissioners:

THE LORD JUSTICE CLERK

THE ADJUTANT-GENERAL

THE SECRETARY, SCOTTISH EDUCATION DEPARTMENT

General Sir PHILIP CHRISTISON, Bart., G.B.E., C.B., D.S.O., M.C., D.L., B.A.

General Sir GORDON MacMILLAN OF MacMILLAN, K.C.B., K.C.V.O., C.B.E., D.S.O., M.C., D.L., LL.D.

D. CRICHTON-MILLER, Esq., T.D., M.A.

Colonel J. D. L. BOYLE, O.B.E., M.C., T.D.

Major-General F. C. C. GRAHAM, C.B., D.S.O.

Lieutenant-General Sir WILLIAM TURNER, K.B.E., C.B., D.S.O.

M. D. HOBKIRK, Esq.

R. G. DUTHIE, Esq., C.B.E., C.A.

Rear Admiral D. A. DUNBAR-NASMITH, C.B., D.S.C.

R. B. FORBES, Esq., M.A., B.ED.

D. B. McMURRAY, Esq., B.A.

Air Marshal Sir RICHARD WAKEFORD, K.C.B., M.V.O., O.B.E., A.F.C.

Vice Admiral Sir THOMAS BAIRD, K.C.B.

Colonel G. R. SIMPSON, D.S.O., M.V.O., T.D., D.L.

Treasurer to H.M. Commissioners:

Mr JAMES CRAIG, O.B.E., W.S., LL.B.

OFFICERS OF THE SCHOOL

Commandant – Brigadier H. H. M. MARSTON, M.C. (Retd.)

Headmaster – Mr J. D. HANKINSON, M.A. (Hons)

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

Administrative Officer – Lieutenant-Colonel (QM) N. E. MacLEOD, O.B.E., R.A. (Retd.)

Teachers in the Secondary School:

Art

Mr M. J. SQUIRES, A.T.D.

English

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

Mr W. G. WEBSTER B.A., B.D.

Mr I. T. WILLIAMS, Teacher's Cert.

Rev. E. G. MILTON, R.N.

French

Mr A. M. BUCHANAN, M.A.(Hons.)

Latin

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

Mathematics

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

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

Mr I. T. WILLIAMS, Teacher's Cert.

Modern Studies

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

Mr W. G. WEBSTER, B.A., B.D.

Mr I. T. WILLIAMS, Teacher's Cert.

Rev. E.G. MILTON, R.N.

Physical Education

Mr M. J. BOAST, B.A.

Science

Mr R. PATERSON, B.Sc.(Physics)

Mr R. W. E. SCOTT, B.Sc.(Chemistry)

Mr A. L. BOVILL, L.I.Biol., Teacher's Cert.

Technical Subjects

Mr J. G. FINLAY, Teacher's Tech. Cert.

Mr J. P. URIE, Teacher's Tech. Cert.

Mr SCOTT is Housemaster of Haig

(Forms VI, V, IV)

Mr WILLIAMS is Housemaster of Cunningham

Mr KELLY is Housemaster of Trenchard

Mr BOVILL is Careers Master

Teachers in the Primary School

House master and Head of Primary School – Mr N. C. BRUCE, B.A.

Deputy Housemasters – Mr H. D. BROWN, D.C.E.

Mr B. R. PHILIP, D.C.E.

Assistant Master – Mr G. D. M. CARROLL, D.C.E.

Visiting Music Master – Mr D. ROBERTSON, L.T.C.L.(G.M.T.), D.C.E.(Music)

Specialist Classes taken by

(Art) Mr SQUIRES, A.T.D.

(Religious Education) Rev. E. MILTON, M.R.I.N., C.Eng. A.M.I.E.S.

(Physical Education) Mr M. J. BOAST, B.A.

Resident Church of Scotland Chaplain – Rev. E. G. MILTON, R.N.

Episcopalian Church – Rev. Canon J. F. W. SYMON, M.A.

Roman Catholic Church – Father C. ADAMSON

Visiting Doctors:

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

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

Dr A. POLLOCK, M.B., Ch.B.

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

Dr W. G. SWAN, M.B., Ch.B.

Visiting Dentists:

Mr J. C. WRIGHT, L.D.S., F.R.P.S.

Mr A. J. K. McCULLOCH, B.D.S.

Resident School Nurse in charge of School Hospital – Mrs J. LEE, S.R.N., S.C.M., O.H.C., R.N.T.



THE JOURNAL OF THE QUEEN VICTORIA SCHOOL

No. 96

JUNE 1982

Commandant's Notes

The first edition of *The Victorian* magazine appeared in July 1923. It is perhaps surprising, World War I notwithstanding, that it took fifteen years to see the appearance of a school magazine. By the same token I hope someone will consider before too long the need for a history of the School. When this comes to be written two principal sources will be *The Victorian* and the Minutes of H.M. Commissioners' Meetings. For this reason I have always included in my Notes in *The Victorian* a general comment about the year which has passed. In my short tenure of the appointment of Commandant these comments give a fair picture of the continuing, difficult economic circumstances facing the Nation and School during the late nineteen seventies and early nineteen eighties. Back in 1976 I was writing about escalating costs and inflation; 1977 was described as the most difficult year since the 1930s; 1978 reported a long cold winter and a chilly economic climate; 1979 was worse; 1980 was the year of the manpower cuts and 1981 saw the introduction of charges for the first time. Where it will end no one can foretell, but one thing is assured, the School will not be closed. This was stated by the President of the Board of Her Majesty's Commissioners, the Secretary of State for Scotland, The Right Honourable G. H. K. Younger, T.D., M.P., during his visit to the School on 28th September, 1981. It was, perhaps, the most important statement which has been made here since the end of the War and we must be very grateful for it. Economies there have to be and the next one is the introduction of contract catering from September 1982, which will cause redundancy in the Administrative Staff. I am sad about this as among them are many of our most loyal and long serving

members of staff. I hope some of them will be re-employed here and I thank them all for their forbearance. We cannot measure productivity in terms of output per shift, as in industry, but if I say that we started this session with more boys and fewer staff than at any time since World War II, and that this trend will continue, I hope we can be counted amongst the leaner, fitter, elements of the Nation.

It has not escaped the notice of numerous Old Victorians that 1983 will mark the Seventy-Fifth Anniversary of the founding of the School. In reply to their inquiries, many of which have come from overseas, I will give a brief indication of our current ideas. We think it would be appropriate to associate the Anniversary with Grand Day and to mark the occasion with a Reception or Lunch to be held in the Central Hall on the day after Grand Day. There will also be a special service in the Memorial Chapel. These arrangements would replace the OV Weekend normally held in March. Further particulars will be notified later this year after consultation with the Old Victorians Association and other interested bodies, including the Board of Her Majesty's Commissioners. However, to enable preliminary planning to start, especially by overseas members, the proposed dates are

Grand Day

Friday, 24th June, 1983

Reception or Lunch to mark 75th Anniversary

Saturday, 25th June, 1983

Service in Memorial Chapel

Sunday, 26th June, 1983

It is expected that the Old Victorians Association will plan other functions in and around Dunblane to fit in with these dates and I very much hope as many Old Victorians as possible will attend.

Whilst idly gazing out of my office window some while ago I noticed that the stonework surrounding the main entrance to the School was showing signs of

deterioration. I suggested a survey should be made and thought no more about it. What folly. Closer inspection showed that the Old Building was in need of major repair, particularly to roofs and windows, and the new Class Room and Wavell House Building was also affected by damp. The result is a programme of renovation which will continue at least until 1986 at a cost well in excess of £1 million. In the latter stages it will be necessary to decant the occupants. Those who remember the move to Cultybraggan will smile but we hope to avoid a similar exodus this time, by use of temporary buildings. Nevertheless, 1984 might well be a good time to be posted elsewhere!

After an interval of several years, drama was again included in our activities when the Headmaster, ably assisted by Mrs Hankinson, put on an excellent production of *A Man for all Seasons* by Robert Bolt. The Pipe Band played at Murrayfield for the Scotland versus Australia game on 19th December, three days after the end of term. The Pipe Major and Drum Major between them covered every eventuality, and by means both legal and illegal, saw that everyone got home for their Christmas holiday. The Old Victorian Weekend in March must be counted a most successful gathering, with ever increasing numbers of the younger generation attending. I am once again most grateful for a gift of £130 donated by the Association, including the Ontario Branch, for the benefit of the School. I should mention that the 1981 donation was used to buy two new canoes.

I am sometimes asked whether the demand for places at Queen Victoria School is as great as ever. The answer is, yes indeed. Only once in my 8 years has the annual number of applications fallen below 100. Bearing in mind that there are never more than 40 places available, many excellent candidates unfortunately have to be refused each year. For the 1981-82 session there were 107 applications and places allotted were Royal Navy 5, Scottish Regiments 14, Remainder of the Army 13, Royal Air Force 8. For the record, the School this session musters 254 boys, 21 Teaching Staff and 59 Administrative Staff. The latter is against an establishment of 72, the difference being the number of posts so far reduced as a result of the cuts in Civil Service manpower.

Finally, I must record with regret the departure since my last Notes of several members of staff. These include The Reverend A. A. Orrock, M.A., B.D., an appreciation of whose services will be found elsewhere in these pages, Mr C. Glass, D.S.M., Maintenance Supervisor and member of staff for 32 years, Mr J. Robb, after 24 years, Mr W. Cameron, Mr A. Page, and Mrs J. Ballantine. I should like to express my thanks to all of them for their contribution to this School. We are indeed fortunate to have had the services of such dedicated staff. It is also a great pleasure to welcome The Reverend E. G. Milton, R.N., who joins as Chaplain. I hope that he and his family will spend many happy years here.

As I write these Notes, the Falkland Islands crisis intensifies; fathers of several boys in the School are sailing in the Task Force. Whilst the Nation is rightly proud of the professionalism and skill with which this operation is being carried out, we are reminded that the demands upon the Armed Forces and their dependants can be no less urgent and total today than they were 75 years ago when this School was founded. Circumstances have changed but the need to educate and care for the children of our Servicemen has not.

Chapel Notes

By the time these notes are in print my successor, the Rev. Eric Milton, will be well and truly installed. I ask you all to extend to him the goodwill and friendship you have shown me in my time here, and he will experience the marvellous happiness that has been mine these last eleven years.

During the present session, Chapel life has carried on in its normal course. Father Adamson succeeded Canon Ross as the visiting Roman Catholic chaplain and he was very quickly established himself in the hearts of his flock. Canon Symon has been diligent as ever and the Episcopalians relish the opportunity of attending the Services in St Mary's on the first Sunday of the month. I would like to express my gratitude to him, and to Father Adamson and his predecessors for their willing co-operation.

Once again we have welcomed visiting preachers from time to time, and as the new chaplain's appointment was under review, the present incumbent had an easy time on Sundays in November as he sat and listened to his possible successor.

The Charity Project on which we embarked in the Summer term of 1981 reached the record sum of over £2,500 on behalf of Erskine Hospital and Christian Aid. To all of you who helped to achieve this result, to your parents, relatives and friends who sponsored you, to the Administrative Staff who collected the moneys, to my wife who addressed literally hundreds of envelopes I express my cordial appreciation. Playing football for 12 hours on end, non-stop squash, walking 20+ miles with blistered feet involved not only the maximum of physical stamina but sacrifice as well. Now you have the satisfaction of knowing you have helped, practically, the men of Erskine Hospital, and you have assisted to produce the means by which those living in the third world can make their future more secure.

Our Sunday Offerings have kept pace with inflation and vary in amount from £12 to £20. The special collection taken at the Carol Service realised over £100. All offerings, except the one taken on OVA Sunday, go to well known charities. OVA's Sunday collection goes to the Chapel Fund.

I cannot close these notes without paying tribute to Mr Norman Bruce. On his shoulders rests the burden of preparing for the Christmas Carol Service. This is something he has done year by year with the most careful preparation and he has seen his efforts crowned with success. To him, and to those who have assisted throughout the years in making this occasion one of the year's highlights, I say 'Thank you indeed'. Apart from this, there is the day to day work and Sunday Services and without his faithfulness and skills our Chapel life would have been much the poorer. To Mrs Lewis who has kept the Chapel immaculate in the worst of weather conditions, to all who have attended to the Flowers, to Mr Burnett who has done his utmost to keep us warm in the depths of winter, to Mr Glass and Mr Mitchell who have kept us wind and water tight we owe a debt of gratitude.

Finally I must thank you all, Staff and Boys alike, for the marvellous presents you showered upon us. My wife and I never for one moment expected 'Retiring' to be such a profitable business.

I shall always be glad to hear of, and to hear from, Victorians past and present. Our address is 3 Kilbryde Court, and our telephone Dunblane 822821.

Blessings to you and *Au revoir*.

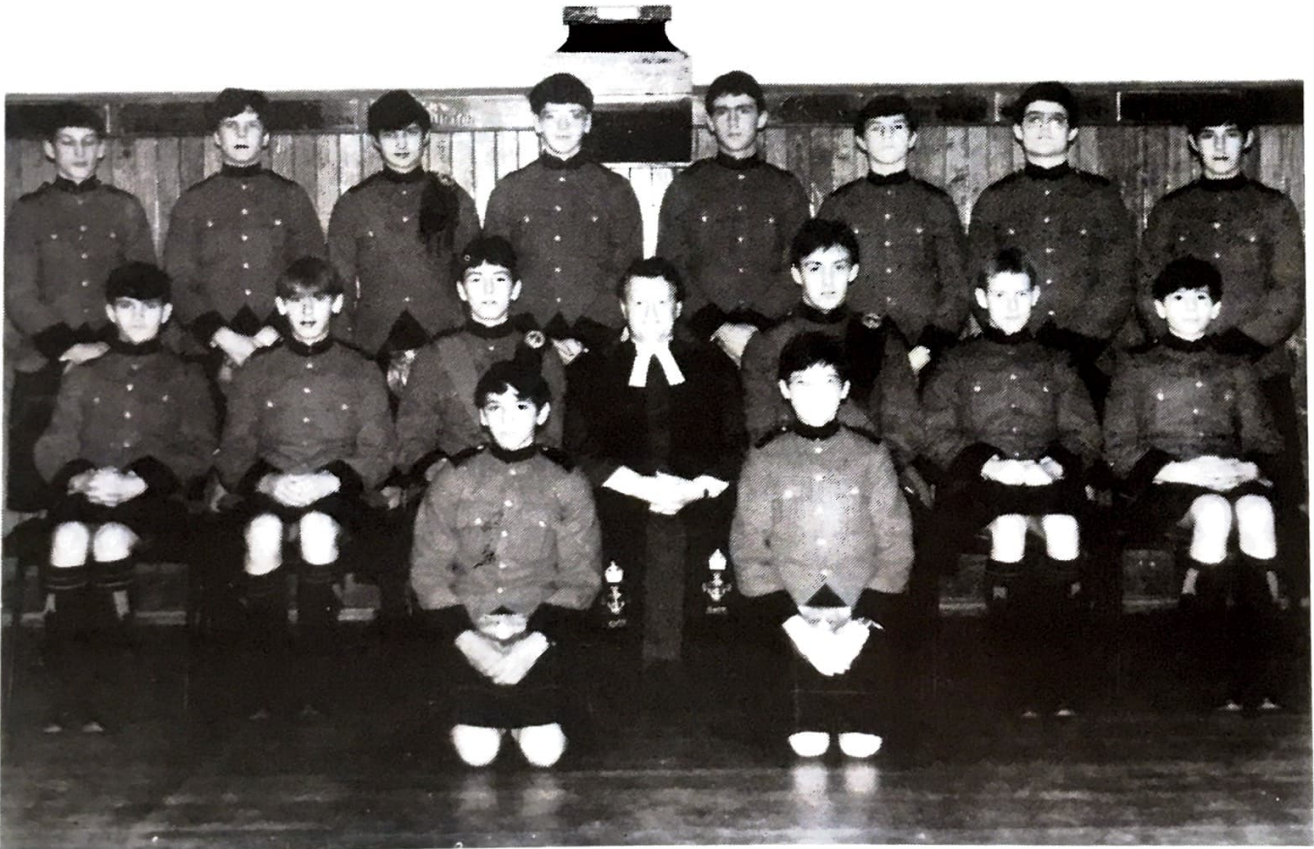
Archie A. Orrock.

Old Victorians

CENTRAL BRANCH

Over the past year, the numbers in the Branch have increased, this is encouraging, but we could do with many more, perhaps the 2,000 lonely Old Victorians scattered throughout the UK may read this appeal and make a special effort to join. I would remind all Old Victorians that 1983 will be the 75th anniversary of the founding of Queen Victoria School, so why not visit, have a look round at the familiar haunts and corners; this will provide some happy memories and also a chance to meet old friends.

At the AGM held on 13th March, once again the Younger Victorians outnumbered the Older Generation, and they were prepared to voice their proposals. At this point, I would like to mention that very few members appear to realise the amount of work involved, together with the increased costs of materials, in running the Association. With the closing down of Glasgow and London Branches, and the attempts being made to raise Overseas Branches, places an additional workload on this Branch, not that we really mind, though an occasional word of thanks or encouragement, would help dispel the gloom of feeling like an overburdened mule.



The School Chaplain, Mr Milton, with the Chapel Stewards

We would like to thank both teams who took part in the Rugby Match on a real wintry day; there was some good running off the ball, and grim determination in the tackles. Well done, it was good to watch.

The Dinner Dance at the Westlands Hotel was not well attended, partly due to the weather, the recession and any other excuses we may conjure up. To brighten the situation, there were some new faces, introductions made, old stories recounted, but all seemed to enjoy themselves.

More new faces appeared for the Church Service, and much to the surprise of all, watched the Padre face up to a quiz by the Headmaster; the questions were provided by the boys. The Padre came out well on top; may he enjoy a long and happy retirement.

F/Lieut. Richardson had undertaken a long journey from Norfolk to take the Salute at the March Past, and feel sure that he enjoyed the experience. He did mention that his Station WO was a former DYRMD/QVS pupil; we have since written giving news of all Dukies whom we have contacted.

Most Old Victorians and visitors always look forward to the performance of the School Dancers, but I can assure them, that though we have many who were Dancers and Pipers in our midst, the high standards still prevail.

Among Overseas visitors to the School were Bonzo Currie from New Zealand, Keith Gavigan and Jennie Geddes from Canada. We have heard from Capt. Bill Kerr in Gibraltar, and Graeme Ballantyne in South Africa.

One experiences a few tremors when Canadian mail arrives, wondering what is in store for us. The arrival of the *Scottish Banner*, a newspaper for exiled Scots, contained an article regarding the School, together with a photograph of Lt/Col. McLeod as the GOC's Orderly in 1933. In addition a copy of the School Badge was reproduced, calling the attention of OV's residing in Canada to join the Ontario Branch, whose Secretary is Alf Loats. The newspaper was passed to the School and has since gone the rounds of the Staff.

Once again we offer thanks to Jimmy White for the many tasks which he undertakes on behalf of the Association, in addition to his normal occupation. Also, thanks to Mrs White who quite often takes over as hostess to visiting OV's, and visiting families, also overseas visitors arriving unheralded and unannounced.

Lastly, I feel a bit guilty, and would like to thank Cathy Thomson for her assistance, patience and good humour, in answering many of the problems over a very long period. I won't mention years, as she still has a youthful appearance. Even the Younger Victorians, not now bound by authority, refer to her as Cathy; it's nice to have charisma, may she retain it for a long time.

EDINBURGH BRANCH

Hon. Sec. A. G. Bulloch

Nothing much new to report from last year and as we grow older, sickness and ill health are gradually reducing our numbers. However the valiant few still make appearances at our social functions and these are always enjoyed.

Last April Campbell McQueen sent me a tape he had received from Alf Loats, of a recording of the "School Pipe Band" which had been played over Radio Toronto, where Alf is the Branch Secretary. We played it at one of our functions and it was much appreciated.

Grand Day as usual was the time for meeting old friends and despite being a trifle chilly we all enjoyed the proceedings. Still the same colourful ceremony, it never palls. Scorey Anderson from Wick, Ron Taylor from London they come "frae a the airts".

I received a letter from Leslie High (654) this year. He tells me his three brothers (triplets) Leonard, Percy and Ernest, are all well and send their greetings to old friends. I believe they are the only triplets to have been at the School. All joined the Highland Light Infantry together in 1925 after 4 1/2 years at the School. Percy lives in Cornwall, Leslie in Littlehampton, Leonard and Ernest in London.

The Edinburgh Branch lost one of its regulars last July, when Jimmy Marr died whilst on holiday in Fife. Jimmy served with the Royal Engineers during the last War. He was an executive officer in the Civil Service. We offer our deepest sympathy to his wife and family.

Once more we thank Campbell McQueen and Jimmy White for all their hard work and devotion to duty at Head quarters. We keep constantly in touch with events at the School.

Best wishes from all Old Victorians in "Auld Reekie".

Alastair G. Bulloch,
Hon. Secretary.

ONTARIO BRANCH CANADA

Report by A. J. Loats (1345)

18 Chestnut Crescent, Scarborough
Ontario M1L 1Y5

The past year was fairly quiet but eventful. We had our usual looked forward to and well attended monthly meetings. The only social highlight was during October when we dined our ladies, which needless to say, was a success.

In november we sent the "FIERY CROSS" around Ontario by way of an advertisement calling for all ex Queen Vics to contact the branch, and an article publicizing the School, in the local Scottish newspaper, the *Scottish Banner*. The "Cross" must have stirred the blood as we have made contact with some very interesting people. Who will remember 1370 James McKenzie a piper, 1449 Alex Sutherland a snip (tailor) and the Alexander brothers? No, not the singing

brothers but 2327 Bill and 2450 Bob Alexander. Jonas has given me the address of 1228 George Barnes and by the time you read this, they will all be fully paid up members of the Branch. I also had a couple of interesting telephone calls. The first was from a Mrs Mulligan who told me that her father and uncle had both been at the School, it is thought by Vic Carroll, our home based PRO, that they were known as big and wee barrel Fraser. They are both living in Edinburgh and by this time I hope they have been in touch with you, Alistair. I gave them your name and the Edinburgh Branch address. The second call was from a retired Scottish lady who has an old friend who was an ex Queen Vic. I don't have his number yet but his name is T. Bailey and he lives in Girvan, Ayrshire. He also is retired so maybe some of my *older* school chums will remember him. I think he was around your time, Campbell.

At the time of writing we are planning this year's activities. We will definitely be having a sail down Lake Ontario from Toronto to Niagara Falls on the *Cayuga II*, named after an Indian Tribe, to see Bill Carroll as he has challenged us to a game of golf. I know you are a bit senior to the rest of us Bill but Don't be asking for a handicap. Anyway, since when has age been a handicap to a Queen Vic? Jonas McKenzie is bringing his pipe band to Toronto during the Easter weekend so we have called an extraordinary meeting to be on hand to welcome him. We also hope to have a barbeque and any other excuse to have a get together.

Once again, if you know of any ex Vic living in Ontario or if any of you are coming over here to live, or just visit, please let us know, as we may be able to help you settle in, or better enjoy your visit.

Take care and be nice to each other.

Alf Loats.

Glancing back— Do YOU remember?

The Darning Class All new boys had to attend this class. Miss Mum and two other ladies taught the boys to darn and look after their jerseys and stockings. Miss Mum knew all the answers to boys trying to select items with smallest holes; they invariably finished up with a pair of stockings with next to no heels. It was no use trying to dodge the examination of the finished work; if not satisfactory, the whole lot was cut out and one had a larger hole to mend. Neither was it any use crying (Mum, where are you?) as this resulted in jabbing the needle into one's finger and drawing blood, much to everyone's delight. I think it is true to say, after completing one's stint in this little torture chamber, rarely did one see a QVS boy with holes in his stockings or jersey.

The Old Swimming Bath Much has been written about the Baths over the years. One curious point still remains; I wonder how many remember the old telegraph pole which straddled the width of the baths, rested on trestles, was greased annually, and Companies competed against each other in pillow fights. Having served home and abroad, I have never come across another swimming bath which had this novelty. I wonder how many other OV's have shared this experience.

The Tailor's Shop On my arrival Mr Wright was the Master Tailor. He was a little fat man with a cherubic smile, but was quite strict giving a sharp rap on the knees with his yard-stick if there was too much talking. All the tailors squatted on a long wooden bench, we must have looked like a lot of little monks practising YOGA, and we all worked off the right knee. As the work was distributed, we drew our needles, thimbles, bodkins, etc. ON completion of the work all the needles, etc., were returned; one sometimes thought they were part of the treasures of Scotland. Many tales could be told about Mr Wright. One of the best was that when anyone was awkward and pricked his finger or cut himself, he was made to dip his hand in the fire bucket, and gradually over the working days, the water changed from pale pink to red, but the bucket could only be emptied after the Commandant's inspection on Saturday morning. When Mr Wright was asked about this he replied "When the Commandant visits the shop I tell him the boys have worked so hard, they have even given their blood".

A Visit to the Shoemakers Shop Mr Thomas was the Master Shoemaker and known to the boys as "Tommy the Snob". Tommy was a little gnome-like Irishman with a heavy brogue and hot temper. Three boys took their shoes to be studded and waited for the job to be done. They watched fascinated as Tommy took a handful of studs, put them in his mouth, then spat them out one by one his hammer meanwhile moving up and down knocking them into the shoes. Once outside the three boys burst into laughter, "Gosh, he was like a wee Indian Sword Swallower, the tacks coming out like machine gun fire". Tommy never realised that his performances gave great enjoyment to the boys.

For Sale—Landrick House This advert appeared in the local paper during the summer. This fine country house had been the home of some former Commandants of QVS during their tenure of appointment; how many OV's remember their names. What they will possibly remember was the many forays on Sheriffmuir gathering firewood to heat the house during the winters of the 1920's. Those who acted as Batmen (Jimmy Lyons and Doig amongst others) have maybe not forgotten the long trudge in the early mornings, come rain, hail or snow; in fact they often used to think they were the ones who wakened the birds to get them moving. Younger Victorians are no doubt more interested in a building rather further along at the Sheriffmuir Inn,

which houses Hercules the Bear, the owner being Andy Robin, the Scottish Wrestler.

The Church Organ For many years in the early days at the School, the organ had to be manually pumped by a boy detailed for the job. To reach the pump the boy had to squeeze through a small aperture between the organ and the wall. Everything went satisfactorily until after the summer holiday. When school recommenced and the first Church Parade was held came calamity. The boy who normally pumped the organ had been too well fed by his Mum, he had grown taller and fatter. When the first hymn was announced the organist had a completely silent organ. The boy 'Porker' had got jammed in the aperture and could not get in or out. Eventually released, his place was taken by a slimmer boy and the service got under way. The result was that every boy was tested for height and weight, and additional boys were detailed for the pumping job.

In the Gym The first introduction to PT was to see the stalwart figure of Peter Scotland, D.C.M., with moustache bristling and looking the picture of health, looking at his class and no doubt wondering if we would ever stand the strain of future events. As he led the class through various exercises, some stumbling, mumbling and falling by the wayside, we wondered if we would ever attain physical fitness. The Vaulting Horse was the despair of many, owing to their size, but with the deft use of an Indian Club, and a swipe at one's rear as one reached the springboard, the desired height was reached and boys got over in one piece. Club Swinging was quite a change. Each boy was armed with clubs and tried to follow the exercises; there were some clashes of clubs, occasionally a few bumps, but no one was completely laid out.

The Grand Day Performance After the March Past the gymnasts assembled, resplendent in white shorts and vests, each to their particular class for Vaulting, Club Swinging or PT Exercises, performed to the tune *Over the Sea to Skye* - I'm puffing, and I was just watching!

C. McQueen.

Obituary

We extend sincere condolences to the families and friends of the following:

ROBERT SHAW (211)

He served during the 1914-18 and 1939-45 Wars, and had been wounded, and had not enjoyed good health for a long time. He was a member of the OVA, and keenly interested in the welfare of the boys at the School. He was active in the Swindon area regarding the activities of disabled people. His medals include the

1914-18 War Medal, General Service, Victory, Indian GS; 1939-45 War Medal, Pacific Star, Defence Medal and Croix de Guerre. Died at Gartnavel Hospital, Glasgow, on 16th January, 1982. The funeral took place at the Ballengeich Cemetery, Stirling, on 22nd January, 1982.

PETER MCGINLEY (460)

Enlisted into the Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders, and served with his Bn in Poona, India; he was a first class piper and a champion Highland Dancer, and was discharged after 9 years service. He emigrated to Canada, joined the 91st Canadian Highlanders and became RSM. He was well known at the various Canadian Highland Games, with his booming Caledonian voice marshalling the various bands in the arena. He died at his home in Los Angeles during June, 1981.

W. McPHERSON (497)

Enlisted into the Cameron Highlanders in 1924, later transferred to the RAEC in 1929. He served in BAOR, India, Sudan and Nigeria and was commissioned in 1943. He had an illness which left him severely handicapped on the left side, the task of typing articles for *The Victorian* must have been formidable, but no doubt he felt the pleasure and pride of seeing them in print. He died at his home in Bournemouth on 27th September, 1981.

JOHN MACPHERSON (792)

Joined the Royal Navy as a Stoker; due to his war disability he was discharged in 1947. He was employed at the British Legion Poppy Factory for a number of years. He had been in declining health, though his death was unexpected and sudden, on 22nd May, 1981.

J. MARR (1704)

Died at Crail, Fife, on 24th July, 1981. On leaving he went to the Army Apprentices School, and was later posted to the Royal Engineers, retiring as a WO1. He later took up employment with the Civil Service in Edinburgh.

THOMAS GAVIGAN (2273)

He was one of five brothers who passed through the School. In 1954 joined the RAF for 3 years as a Radio and TV Mechanic. On demob moved to Norway, working as an engineer on neurophysiological research; then for Rank Xerox, Oslo, as District Manager. He was studying Homeopathic Medicine at the time of his death. Died on 31st March, 1981, as the result of a drowning accident near Arundal, Norway.

GEORGE WILSON (83)

George Wilson died at his home in Glasgow on 20th November, 1981, after a long and painful illness. He was at the School from 1909 to 1913. He enlisted into 2nd Bn Gordon Highlanders, in which his father and grand-

father had previously served, and served as a Bandsman. He was an excellent Highland Dancer, being Regimental Champion from 1919 to 1926, and Scottish Command Champion in 1924 and 1925. Served in 1914-18 War with BEF, France, and awarded the General Service and Victory Medals. On return to civilian life, was employed at one of the Glasgow Hospitals until his retirement.

To Mrs Wilson and family, we offer our condolences.

ANDREW BOYD (1147)

Died at the Western General Hospital in February, 1982. On leaving the School became a journalist with the *Perth Constitutional and Journal* in 1931. He served with the Royal Artillery (Maritime Section) on armed merchant ships, promoted Sergeant and awarded the BEM in 1946. On demob returned to his journalistic career with the *Courier* as sub-editor in Perth, later moving to Dunfermline to take charge of the Dunfermline office, and remained until his retirement.

To Mrs Boyd and family, we offer our condolences.

T. DALGLIESH (1078)

Died on 5th March, 1982, at Queensbury House, Edinburgh. On leaving the School enlisted into the Royal Navy and served during the 1939/45 War.

To his family we offer our sincere condolences.

J. M. WOOD (24)

Joined the School in 1909. Left in 1912 to join the Scots Guards as a Drummer. Promoted Sergeant 1917. Transferred to the Gordon Highlanders as Drum Major, in 1918. Returned to Scots Guards in 1921 and remained with them until demobbed in 1945. Medals include France and Germany Star, Defence, Victory, Coronation, LS and GC. He attended the Reunion of the First Hundred in 1958. He died very suddenly after a short illness on 11th February, 1982. The funeral took place on 18th February, 1982.

J. NEIL (486)

Died at his home in Leicester on 14th January, 1981. He served with the HLI and RAOC in the BEF, on demob returned to his civilian occupation.

Headmaster's Notes

The calibre of each school and the quality of its ethos will perhaps be as various as there are schools, yet I am certain there are in every school for better or for worse the same contributory factors: the attitudes and enthus-

iasm of its staff, pupils, and parents. Of the first group, the staff, their influence, skills, dedication and energies are paramount to the life of the school, for they hold the direct means for attaining academic achievement and the boys' participation in a wide range of activities; in short, the fullest, balanced education. The school is fortunate in receiving the thorough, hardworking teaching of its masters; it is also grateful to them for all the extra-curricular hobbies and games we offer to the boys: how wide is that range is listed elsewhere in the magazine. Equally in a boarding school, it is the additional pastoral side of the teaching staff's work which goes so often unsung and for which we all at QVS should be grateful to masters, especially the House Staff.

As for the boys here, it is a truism, albeit clichéd, that they get from the school what they put into it, and most give much, gain much. Those older boys who are leaving this year can look back after Grand Day and begin to see what opportunities the school has provided them, what benefits they have derived. For they have come through a school which, perhaps a little strangely these days, adheres to the ideas of full time-tables, organisation and disciplined ways. We are a community which looks to all its members, even the youngest, to 'conform' in the better sense of the word and to recognise each individual's obligations to the necessary rules, respect and behaviour. Any boy who sees QVS as a hotel where he can get exam passes is on the quick route to failing to achieve his and our potential.

What then of parents? Their support, interest, concern and responsibility is very important to us. Though geographically scattered, parents' influence and backing for the school must never be just an easy assumption. We look to parents to give us that positive support in seeing that their sons keep to the necessary standards of appearance and behaviour. The detrimental influences of the media, society and indeed the behaviour of other teenagers can effect us: our parents are as responsible as we who are *in loco parentis*. In this respect I ask parents to feel more part of the school; particularly I ask for them to meet me when they come to the school, especially those who, perhaps for obvious reasons, are only able to visit Dunblane once a year. For example, to bring staff and more parents closer together, the Parent/Teacher meeting for parents of boys in IInd and IIIrd year has been put back deliberately to the evening before Grand Day. Similarly, the change this year to having Prize Giving in the morning of Grand Day is partly to encourage parents to attend it that they might hear the Headmaster's report on the school, and also partly to give parents more time to look round the school and grounds, and again meet and talk with people.

Looking back on the session 1981-82, until the moment of writing, the school can be pleased with much: despite fierce economic stringencies, we have been

given improved or new facilities and equipment; most particularly, the 5th year Study Centre has proved a practical boon; we have at last a large computer to supplement the three smaller ones; the GOC and the Commissioners have provided us with much else, most particularly a multigym, and on our sports fields the work is nearly completed in providing us with new athletic facilities. At the same time our Sponsor Branch have been able to provide us with more up-to-date scientific and audio-visual equipment.

In my notes last year I commented on the intention to increase by ten the number of boys who could return for a Vth year; this was done and generally the school and certainly the boys have benefitted by having a stronger Senior element: among other things, on the one hand it has offered greater challenge to the teaching staff and on the other it has strengthened our ability in sport. In a season when nearly all our Rugby teams did well (the 2nd XV running wild, the 2nd year team winning the Central Region Sevens, and the Wavell 1st XV showing great promise), our 1st XV had an excellent season, losing only one match and ending the season defeating teams whom once we would have hesitated to play. This year the CCF will have attended more camps, and the Royal Naval Section is well established.

There are so many areas for comment; but above all, I want to thank the Masters, the Uniformed Staff and the Administrative Staff for all that they have done with and for the boys. We can well be satisfied but not complacent; one of the sharp lessons of schooling is that one cannot live on one's reputation of last year or yester years' achievements: next session will be as good and sound as boys, staff and parents make it.

The Reverend A. A. Orrock, M.A., B.D.

At the end of the Easter Term, Mr Archie Orrock retired as School Chaplain at QVS, a post he had held for almost 11 years. Educated at Edinburgh Academy, Edinburgh University and New College, he became Assistant Minister at St Giles in 1937. In 1938 he was ordained as a Chaplain in the Royal Navy and served in HMS *Caledonia* and HMS *St George*. Having spent some time as Naval Chaplain in Ceylon and with the East Indies Squadron, he returned to Britain and was appointed Chaplain to the Royal Hospital School, Holbrook. In 1951 he retired from the Navy and became Minister at Cardross, and was for a time Chaplain to the Admiral of the Fleet, Viscount Cunningham, when he was Lord High Commissioner to the General Assembly.



Headmaster with Monitors and Prefects

However, to combine his Ministry with teaching boys was Archie's real love, and in 1965-71 he taught at Allan Glen's School, Glasgow. In 1971 he was appointed School Chaplain in Queen Victoria School, an appointment he assures us he has never regretted and certainly one most beneficial to the school. He taught, always with great zeal, History and English to younger classes, and Religious Education, and was a most concerned and kindly Form Master to First Year. Throughout most of his years at the school, he was involved directly with Wavell House where he radiated to those little boys his enthusiasm and care for every aspect of their school life. It has been humbling for all of us to work with a colleague who in his 70th year still moved faster than the rest of us!

However, it is naturally as a Chaplain that he will be best remembered and loved: not just because he insisted on brevity and timeliness in Chapel – though his forty-minute Sunday Chapel Services will always be remembered with affection by the boys and gratitude by the adults. We remember him also as one who bore witness but did not bore boys. When a school history is written it will include remarks about Archie's characteristic style and stamp of Chaplainship. Nor should we forget his enormous service with the boys in the great Charity appeals he ran: with sponsored this and that, he raised with the school great sums of money for Christian causes.

We thank him for all he has done and been: we thank also Margaret, his wife, who has been his support and our kind friend. We wish them every happiness in their retirement, and we sincerely pay tribute to a warm-hearted gentleman, a dedicated teacher, a personable colleague, and much loved Chaplain.

The Headmaster.

APPOINTMENT OF SCHOOL CHAPLAIN

The Reverend Eric G. Milton, R.N., was appointed School Chaplain and Teacher in the Senior and Primary Schools as from the 14th April, 1982. Mr Milton comes to us after being Minister for six years at St Columba's Church of Scotland, Jersey. Earlier in his career, he was a Lecturer in Naval Architecture at HMS *Dockyard Technical College*, Rosyth, Chaplain with Clyde Division, and still holds a Commission with the RNR. We welcome both him and his wife to the School and wish them every happiness here.

Valete

BARR, Daniel – Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders. September, 1977. Trenchard and Haig House. Prep Supervisor. Personal Survival: Bronze and Silver, Best

Turn-out for Grand Day, 1980, Signals Classification, Empire Test, Best Free per 1981-82. Haig Debating Society. Now sitting – 'O' Grade – Maths, English, Physics, Engineering Science, Biology, Technical Drawing, Woodwork, Modern Studies, Arithmetic. Hoping to join the Army as a REME Apprentice. Home address: 20 Ritchie Place, Grangemouth, Stirlingshire.

BLACK, Michael A. – RAF. 1975. Haig. Deputy Dormitory Leader Wavell, Prefect Cunningham, Captain 2nd XV 1981-82, Cpl RAF, Colour Cpl 1979-82, Prep Supervisor 1980-81-82. 1st XV 1st Year, 2nd Year, 3rd Year, Central Region 7-a-side 3rd Year, 2nd XV 1979-80-81-82, Colour Party 1979-80, 81-82, Swimming Colours Wavell, Bronze, Silver, Gold Honours, Merit, Advanced, First Aid Junior Certificate, 1st XI Wavell. Rugby Cunningham, Squash, Table Tennis, Badminton, Canoeing, Community Service, Football, Haig Debating Society. 'O' Grade – English, Biology, Arithmetic, Physics, French, Modern Studies. Now sitting Biology (H), English (H), Modern Studies (H), Maths (O). Hoping to work as a Bank Clerk with Barclays Bank. Home address: 21 Thorndown Close, St Ives, Cambs. Tel. 67513.

BORTHWICK, Alexander Stuart – RN. 1976. Cunningham 1977-80 and Haig 1981-82. Junior House Prefect, School Prefect, CCF RAF Sergeant. Bronze, Silver and Gold Personal Survival Awards, Bronze Medallion Life Saving Award. Electronics, Computers. 'O' Grade – English, Maths, Physics, Chemistry, French, Engineering Drawing, Economics, Economic History, Arithmetic, Art. Now sitting Higher English, Maths, Physics, Chemistry, Economics, Economic History. Hopes to go to Edinburgh University/Services (Apprentice). Home address: 1 Riverside Place, Lannon Street, Devonport, Plymouth PL1 4PE. Tel. Plymouth 51832.

BRUCE, Robert B. – RAMC. 1974. Haig. Cunningham Junior Dormitory Leader, Cunningham Deputy House Captain, School Prefect, CCF S/Sgt (Stores), Prep Supervisor (Wed., Sat.). Progress Prize 1977, Geography Prize 1979, Latin Prize 1979, 80, 81, English Prize 1980, 81, Personal Survival Bronze, Silver, Gold, Honours, Bronze Medallion, Addison Smith (1st) 1978, 79, 81, 82, (2nd) 1980, Scottish Youth Racewalk Champion, Swimming Colours, Drill Cup, Cadet Cup, Chairman Debating Society. Projectionist, Pipe Band (Competition Band), Athletics (School Team), Rugby 1st XV, 3rd Year XV, Football, School Pop Group, Debating Society, First Aid Certificate, CCF, School Dramatic Society (Play – *A Man For All Seasons* – Norfolk), Dep. Athletics Captain, ESU Debates. 'O' Grade – Maths, Modern Studies, English (A1), Arithmetic, French, Physics, Chemistry, Latin. Now sitting – Higher – English, Physics, French, Latin. 'Crash Course' 'O' – Biology Statistics. Hoping to read Psychology at Aberdeen University (Faculty of Arts and Soc. Science). Home address: 11 Porterfield, Comrie, near Dunfermline, Fife. Tel. 851141.

BRUNTON, Tom – SAR/RAF. 1975. Haig. Junior Leader (Cunningham) 1978-79, Squash Captain 1981-82, Deputy House Captain (Cunningham) 1979-80, CCF Section L/Cpl 1980-81, Sgt 1981-82, Colour Party Cpl 1980, 81, 82, NCO Cadre 1980-81. Central Region Rugby Team 1980-81, 1st XV 1980-82, numerous Personal Survival Awards (Wavell Colours), Attainment Prize (7B), Junior First Aid Certificate. Haig Debating Society, School 1st XV's 1977-82, Football, Community Service, Prep Supervision, School Dramatic Society (Soldier), CCF, Haig Video Club. 'O' Grade – Arithmetic, English, Latin, Biology, Maths, Physics, Modern Studies, French. Now sitting English (H), Biology (H), Latin (H), Statistics (O). Hopes to do Catering. Home address: 2 Front Lebanon, Cupar, Fife. Tel. (0334) 54860.

CRAFT, David Allan – 1st Bn Royal Highland Fusiliers. September, 1975. Wavell (Abercromby), Trenchard, Haig. House Captain (Wavell), Junior Leader (Trenchard), House Captain (Trenchard), School Prefect (Haig), Prep Supervisor, Sgt (CCF). Commandant's Cup for Best "All-rounder" (Wavell), Wavell Teams for Rugby, Football, Swimming and Athletics, Wavell Colours for Rugby, Football, Swimming and Athletics, Many and various Swimming Awards, Athletics (Runner-up), Mile Swimming Record Holder (1975-76-77), Scottish Schools Pentathlon (1978-79-80), Central Region Athletics (1977-78, 1980-81), Central Region Swimming (1st 1977-78-79, 2nd 1979-80), Central Region Swimming Record Holder (1977), Central Region Swimming Team, Central Region Rugby Sevens Champions (1977-78), School Swimming Champion (1975-76-77-78-79), School Cross-Country (1977-78-79), Haig Darts Champion, Pipe Band Member (since 1977 – 18 appearances at Murrayfield, and numerous other TV appearances), School Piping Championships (Gordon Stobo Cup for Piping 1978-79-80), Best progress in piping (1977-78), Slow March ('B' Competition 1978-79-80), Quick March ('B' Competition 1979-80), placed in 'A' Competition, Academic Prizes – Attainment (1975-76-77 Wavell), History (1977-78), French (1977-78), English (1977-78), Mathematics (every year), Many Swimming Records throughout years at QV, Basketball Awards. School Rugby Teams (Wavell, 1st Year, 2nd Year, 3rd Year, 1st XV, 2nd XV), Haig Debating Society, Pipe Band Member, Haig Video Club. 'O' Grades – Arithmetic (A), Mathematics (A), English (A), Physics (A), Latin (A), Modern Studies (B), French (C). Now sitting Mathematics (H), Physics (H), English (H), Latin (H), Statistics (O). Hoping to get Regular Commission in the Royal Electrical and Mechanical Engineers, or go to Edinburgh University to study Mechanical Engineering. Home address: 14 Friarton Gardens, Penicuik, Midlothian EH26 9HG. Tel. (0968) 73134.

FEIGHAN, Mark L. – Royal Navy (CPO). September, 1976. Wavell, Trenchard, Haig. Trenchard House Captain, Trenchard Junior Dormitory Leader,

CCF (Navy Section), PO (Storeman). Bronze, Silver, Gold Swimming, Personal Survival Medals (Distance Swimming 5,000 metres), CCF Classification Test (Army Section), CCF Cadre (Army Section). Wavell 1st, 2nd, 3rd, 1st XV Rugby, 3rd Year Central Region Seven-a-side Rugby (Winners), Haig Debating Society, 3rd and Senior Cross-Country Teams, Summer Athletics (4 x 100, Meadowbank), Wavell 1st XI Football. Now sitting – 'O' Grade – Maths, English, Economics, Economic History, Woodwork, Biology, Physics, engineering Science, technical Drawing, Arithmetic. Hoping to go to Arbroath High School to sit Highers and 'O' Grades. Then to join the Navy in 1983. Home address: 18 School Road, Arbroath, Tayside. Tel. (0241) 72934.

FERNIE, Ian Andrew – Royal Army pay Corps. 1975. Haig. Wavell House Junior Deputy Dormitory Leader, Cpl RAF CCF, Vice-Captain of Shooting Team. Attainment Prize 1976, Art Prize 1976, English Prize 1978, Geography Prize 1978, Biology Prize 1980, ASA/ESSA Bronze, Silver, Gold, Honours, First Aid Proficiency. Shooting Team, School 2nd XV, RAF/CCF Shooting Team, Highland Dancing Team, Canoeing. 'O' Grade – English, Latin, Biology, Economics, Economic History, Arithmetic, French, Physics, Mathematics. Now sitting Physics, Biology, English, Economics Highers, Mathematics and Statistics 'O' Grades. Hopes to join the Army or work abroad. Home address: 20 Rowan Walk, Mildenhall, Suffolk IP28 7PP. Tel. (0638) 715011.

FOX, David A. – RAF. 1976. Wavell, Trenchard, Haig. NCO Signals Section. CCF Signals Classification and Instructors Exams, Bronze, Silver Swimming Awards, School Shooting Team, Junior Tenor Drum Champion 1979, Wavell Boxing Bout Winner 1977, Haig 4th Year Pool Champion 1981, Wavell Tenor Drum Champion 1977, 4 + 3 BAGA Awards, CCF Proficiency Test. Pipe Band 1980-82, School Play 1981, 2nd and 3rd Year XV's, School 2nd XV, CCF Army Section, Haig Debating Society. Now sitting 'O' Grade Maths, Physics, Biology, Arithmetic, English, Engineering Science, Technical Drawing, Woodwork, Modern Studies. Hoping to go to College to take course in Photography, then hopefully go on to be an Industrial Photographer or do Advertising. Home address: 62 Langley Park Road, Inver, Bucks.

GEDDIE, Colin J. W. – Intelligence Corps. 1974. Haig (1979-82), Trenchard (1976-79). School Prefect 1980-81, School Monitor 1981-82, Cox'n CCF RN Section. Bronze, Silver, Gold, Personal Survival Awards, Bronze Cross and Bronze Medallion Life-Saving Awards, Junior Red Cross First Aid Certificate, French Prize 1979-80-81, Geography Prize 1976-77, English Prize 1979-80, Latin Prize 1981. Sailing (Senior Helmsman) 1978-82, Photography Club, Community Service 1980-81, Dinghy Maintenance and Boat Building Club, School Dramatic Production (Cast), CCF (RN Section), Haig Football XI. Highers – Physics, Chemistry, Latin, French, English. 'O' Grade – Mathematics, Arithmetic, English, French, Latin, physics,



School Pipe Band

Chemistry, Biology, Modern Studies. Now sitting Biology, Modern Studies, Chemistry, CSYS French. Going to University. Home address: 68 Carleton Avenue, Woodside Precinct, Glenrothes, Fife KY7 5AJ.

GIRVAN, Alexander W. – Army Catering Corps. September, 1975. Wavell, Cunningham, Haig. Junior Dormitory Leader 2nd year, Deputy House Captain Cunningham, Prep Supervisor. 1st and 2nd XV's, 1st, 2nd, 3rd Year XV's (Scrum Leader 2nd and 3rd Year), Bronze, Silver, Gold, Honours Personal Survival, Cpl CCF (RAF), First Aid (Junior and Proficiency), Boxers Certificate (Winner). Canoeing, Haig Debating Society, CCF Now sitting Maths, English, Arithmetic, Engineering Science, Physics, Woodwork, technical Drawing, Economics, Economic History. Hoping to join REME as Aircraft Technician. Home address: 24 Queen Street, Stirling. Tel. 63604.

GRANT, Dave – Black Watch. 1975. Haig. Wavell House Dormitory Leader 1976-77, Trenchard Junior Dormitory Leader 1978-79, Trenchard House Prefect 1979-80, CCF L/Cpl 1980-81, CCF Sgt 1981-82, Colour Party Cpl 1979-80, Colour Party Sgt 1980-81-82, NCO Cadre 1980-81, Prep Supervisor 1980-81-82. Personal Survival Awards (Bronze, Silver, Gold, Honours),

Wavell Swimming and Rugby Colours, Progress Prize P.7B, Maths Prize 1977-78, 1979-80-81, Technical Prize 1979-80-81, First Aid Certificate, Life-Saving Awards (Bronze Cross, Brone Medallion), School 1st XV Rugby Colours 1981-82. Wavell Football Team, Wavell Rugby Team, Rugby 1st year XV, 2nd year XV, 3rd Year XV, Athletics Team 1977-82, Community Service, Haig Debating Society, Shooting Team 1980-81, Swimming Team 1977-82, School 1st XV 1980-81-82, Cross-Country Team 1977-81, Haig Video Club 1980-82, Central Region 7-a-side 1981-82, Central Region 7-a-side 1977-78. 'O' Grade – Mathematics, Economics, Woodwork, English, Chemistry, Economic History, Physics, Technical Drawing, Arithmetic, Engineering Science. Now sitting Economics (H), Statistics (O), English (H), Economic History (H), Physics (H). Hoping to gain Commission in the Parachute Regiment or Commission in the Royal Marines. Home address: 73 Dalkeith Road, Dundee DDL 7MF. Tel. (0382) 42075.

HALLIDAY, Alexander M. – RAF Regiment, Royal Air Force. 1975. Trenchard, Haig. Wavell Dormitory Leader, Junior Dormitory Leader, Intermediate House Prefect. Bronze, Silver, Gold, Honours, 1st Stage, 2nd Stage, Merit, Merit Speed Advanced, Two Golds and a

Silver Medal Central Region championships, Wavell Minor Swimming Champion 1977, Wavell Major Swimming Champion 1978, Intermediate 1st and 2nd Year Runner-up, BAGA Awards 3 + 4, Intermediate 3rd Year Swimming Champion, Boxing Bout Winner 1977, Rugby Seven's Central Region, Champions Gold Medal, NCO Signals Section, Classification and Instructors Course, Empire and Proficiency test, 1st Class Marksman. Haig Debating Society, School 2nd XV, Wavell 1st XI, Wavell 1st XI, 1st, 2nd, 3rd year 1st XV's, CCF Army Section, School Pop Group (Drummer), Pipe Band, School swimming Team. Now sitting 'O' Grade Maths, English, Physics, Engineering Drawing, Engineering Science, Woodwork, Modern Studies, Arithmetic, Biology. Hoping to go on a Police Cadetship, then on to Regular Force. Home address: 9 Portal Road, near Boroughbridge Road, Acomb, York.

HARRISON, George David – 1st Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders. 1974. Wavell, Cunningham, Haig. Cpl CCF, Prep Supervisor, School Shooting captain. 1st Stage, 2nd Stage, Bronze, Silver, Gold, Honours, various Dancing Medals, Two 7-a-side Central Region Medals, Wavell Rugby Colours in Football, Rugby, Merit, Advance, Bronze Cross. Maths Progress Prize 1978. 1st XV 1980-82, Debating Society, School Shooting Team, Prep Supervisor, Football Team 1975-76, Athletics Team 1976-82. 'O' Grade – Economic History, English, Woodwork, Art, Technical Drawing, Arithmetic, economics. Now sitting Art (H), English (H), Woodwork (H), History (H), Maths (O). Hoping to do Further Education. Home address: 12 Avenue Park, Bridge of Allan, Stirling. Tel. 832594.

HENDERSON, Mark – 1st Bn Queens Own Highlanders. 1974. Haig. Prep Supervisor, projectionist, L(Cpl 1980-81, Cpl 1981-82, Advanced Canoeing Skills Instructor, 2 i/c Lt Rescue. 1st Stage, 2nd Stage, bronze, Bronze medallion, 2nd XV 1980-81, 81-82 (Hooker), Pipe Band 1979-82, Mini Band, Mini Competition Band. 2nd XV, Pipe Band, Haig Debating Society, Lt Rescue, Advanced Canoeing. 'O' Grade – Arithmetic (A), English (B), Art (B). Now sitting Art (H), Maths, Physics, Chemistry, Modern Studies, French, Technical Drawing. Hoping to go to College to study a National Diploma in Hotel Catering and Institutional Operations. Home address: 23 Swanston Avenue, Scorguie, Inverness.

HILL, Stephen John – RAF. 1974. Haig. Deputy Dormitory Leader (Wavell), Prefect (Trenchard House), School Prefect, Signals Sgt, Nason Avenue Prefect. Wavell Football Colours, Progress Prize 7A, Solo Drumming Champion (Wavell), Abercromby TT Champion, Bronze and Silver Swimming, Debating Champion 3rd Year, Football Colours (Wavell), Prep Supervisor, French Prize 1979, Maths Progress Prize 1979, English Prize 1979, French Prize 1982, English Prize 1982, Projectionist, Drum Cpl, Cross-Country Team (Trenchard). Wavell 1st XI, Rugby 1st XV, 2nd XV, Pipe Band 1976-82, Debating Society 1980-82, CCF, School Dramatic Society's Production of *A Man*

For All Seasons, Projectionist, ESU Debating Competition, Addison Smith, Volleyball Hobby, Football, Swingball Team, 3rd Year XV, Fire Picquet, Squash Vice-Captain, Juvenile Drumming Champions, Haig Video Club, Squash. 'O' Grade – French (A), Latin (A), English (A), Modern Studies (A), Arithmetic. Now sitting Latin, French, English Highers, Maths, Physics 'O' Grades. Home address: 31 Ryefield Avenue, Hillingdon, Uxbridge, Middlesex, UB10 9BU.

HUTTON, Iain M. – 1st Bn Royal Highland Fusiliers. 1974. Haig. CCF L/Cpl 1980-81, Cpl 1981-82, Pipe Band Lead Tenor Drummer 1980-82, Signals Instructor 1981-82, Prep Supervisor, Duty Bugler. Junior Tenor Drumming Champion 1977-78, Senior Bugling Champion 1979-82, Overall Drumming Champion 1980-82, Personal Survival Bronze, Silver, Gold, Honours, Life-Saving Bronze Medallion, Bronze Cross, ACU Proficiency, BCU Proficiency, First Aid Proficiency, Windsurfing Proficiency. Rugby Squad 2nd XV 1980-82, Shooting Team 1980-82, Fire Picquet, Canoeing. 'O' Grades – Technical Drawing, Economic History, Woodwork, Art and Design, Biology. Now sitting Art and Design (H), Economic History (H), Woodwork (H), English (H), Arithmetic (O), Economics (O). Hoping to Join the Services. Home address: c/o Lt J. M. Hutton, B.E.M., 'D' Coy, 1st Bn RHF, Barrosa Barracks, BFPO 24.

INGRAM, Angus – Scots Guards 2nd Bn. 1975. Wavell (Abercromby), Cunningham, Haig. Dormitory Leader (Wavell), Prefect (Cunningham), Boy Pipe Major 1981-82, Cpl in Signals, Cross-Country Captain. Represented School in British Berlin Tattoo, Stages 1 and 2, Bronze, Silver, Gold, Honours, Merit, Wavell Champion Piper 1976, School Champion Piper 1979-80-81-82, Progress Prize (Wavell), Maths Prize 1979-80, Central Region Senior Sevens Champions 1980-81, Runner-up Athletics Champion 1978-79-80, Cross-Country Champion 1978-79, Football Colours (Wavell), 1st XV, Senior Rugby Colours. Prep Supervisor, Rugby Team 1976-82, Pipe Band 1976-82, Haig Debating Society, Cross-country team 1976-82, Athletics Team 1976-82, Football team 1975-76, Dept Projectionist, School Competition Pipe Band (18 Murrayfield appearances plus numerous other TV appearances). 'O' Grade – English, Maths, Latin, Arithmetic. Now sitting Maths, English, Latin, Physics, Chemistry. Hoping to go to 6th Form College at Guildford for further education. Home address: 20 Park Road, Aldershot, Hants.

MACKAY, Alasdair C. – Royal Navy. September, 1975. Haig. Wavell Dormitory Leader, Trenchard Prefect, School Prefect, CPO Naval Section, Cpl RAF Section. Adult First Aider, Science Attainment Prize 1979, Personal Survival Gold, Technical Subjects Attainment Prize 1978. Prominent Role in *A Man For All Seasons*, Shooting Team, Sailing, Classical Music Appreciation Society, Head Boy of Church, Debating Society, Dramatic Society, School Rock Group (Guitar). 'O' Grade – Mathematics (A), Chemistry (A), Arithmetic (A), English (C), French (C), Modern Studies

(A), Physics (A), Latin (A). Now sitting Mathematics (H), English (H), Chemistry (H), Physics (H), Latin (H), Biology (O). Hoping to read Dentistry at Edinburgh University. Home address: 91 Jellicoe Avenue, Alverstoke, Gosport, Hants PO12 2PB.

MACKINTOSH, Andrew – Queen's Regiment. September, 1975. Haig. Wavell Dormitory Leader, Junior Dormitory Leader (Trenchard), House Prefect (Trenchard), School Prefect (Haig), Chapel Std, Sgt RAF/CCF, Prep Supervisor, Wavell Rugby Captain. Wavell Rugby, Football, Athletics, Swimming, Cricket Teams, Wavell Rugby Captain, Personal Survival Bronze, Silver, Gold, Honours, Wavell House Colours in Rugby, Football, Swimming, Athletics, Swimming Champion Runner-up 1975-76, Athletics Champion Runner-up 1976-77-78, Trenchard: Bronze Cross, Bronze Medallion, First Aid, CCF/RAF Cup for Best Recruit, RAF (A) Shooting Team, RAF Solo Gliding Pilot, Scottish Schools Athletics, Central Region Cross-Country Team, School Shooting Team, Central Region Table Tennis Team (3rd), School Basketball Captain, 2nd XV (Vice-Captain), Scottish Schools 1600m Race-walk (Silver Medal 1981), Schools Athletics Champion Runner-up 1980-81, Pipe Band 1977-82 (including 18 Murrayfield appearances and numerous other TV appearances), Scottish Juvenile Drummers Runner-up 1979, School Runner-up Drumming Champion 1977-80, School Side-Drumming, Solo Champion 1981-82, Leading Drummer and in the Competition Band, Classical Music Appreciation Society, Haig Debating Society, Haig Drama Society and *A Man For All Seasons*, Prizes: Frerich Progress 1977-78, History Progress 1977-78, Economics 1979-80 (Attainment), Economic History 1979-80 (Attainment), French 1979-80 (Attainment), Economics 1980-81 (Attainment), Economic History 1980-81 (Attainment). 'O' Grade – Maths, English, Physics, Art, Arithmetic, Economics, Economic History, French. Now sitting Economics (H), Economic History (H), English (H), French (H), German (Crash Course – H). Hoping to sit Maths and Physics Highers, Chemistry (O) or Read German at Oxford. Home address: "Daheim", Kilravock Crescent, Nairn. Tel. (0667) 52977.

McDONALD, Richard. – 1st Bn Royal Scots (The Royal Regiment). September, 1974. Cunningham, Haig. Chief Petty Officer Cadet (2 i/c 1st QVS RN Section), Prep Supervisor, 3rd Year 'B' Team Rugby Captain 1979. Bronze, Silver, Gold, 1st Stage, 2nd Stage, Junior First Aid, First Aid Proficiency, CCF Marksman 1982, U17 Central Region Cross-Country 1979, Numerous CCF Examinations in Army Section 1978-79, RAF Section 1979-81, and RN Section 1981-82, Pipe Band, Tug-of-War Team, Bishopton, 1980. Rugby teams 3rd Year 'A' 1979-80 and 'B' 1979, 1st XV 1980-82, Pipe Band 1980-82, Competition Band 1982, British Legion Concert Band 1981, Summer Football, Summer Athletics, School Play (*A Man For All Seasons*), Haig Debating. 'O' Grade – Arithmetic (A), Engineering Science (C), Economics (C), Economic

History (B). Now sitting 'O' Grade English, Mathematics, Physics, Chemistry, Modern Studies, Art, Technical Drawing, Woodwork. Hoping to sit Highers in Economics, Economic History, hopefully Art and Modern Studies, then to study Politics at University, if not unemployed. Home address: c/o Major R. L. McDonald, 1st Bn Royal Scots, Abercorn Barracks, Ballykinler, BFPO 805. Tel. Ballykinler (685) 248.

McDONALD, Steven Michael – RAF. September, 1976. Wavell, Trenchard, Haig. Dormitory Leader in Wavell, CCF Instructor. 1st, 2nd, Speed Merit, Bronze, Swimming Awards, 3rd Year Central Region 7-a-side Rugby Winners, Signals Badge. 1st, 2nd Year Wavell Rugby XV, 1st, 2nd, 3rd Year 1st XV, 3rd Year Rugby VII, School 2nd XV, CCF, Cadre. Now sitting Maths, English, Technical Drawing, Economics, Economic History, Art, Woodwork, Biology, Physics, Arithmetic 'O' Grades. Hoping to go to Aberdeen College of Commerce to take Diploma in Art or take Highers at Anderson High School. Home address: 63 SHE, Baltasound, Unst, Shetland.

McLAY, Ewen – RAF. 1975. Haig. Wavell Dormitory Leader, Cunningham House Captain, School Monitor, Rugby Captain 1st XV, Junior Dormitory Leader, Projectionist i/c, CSM. School Rugby Colours 1981-82, Central Region Rugby, Central Region Sevens, Honours Swimming, English Prizes, Wavell Colours, 4th Scottish Schools Hammer, Central Region Swimming Relay Record. Pipe Band, Debating Society, CCF. 'O' Grade – Maths, English, Physics, Biology, French, Latin, Modern Studies, Arithmetic. Now sitting Maths, English, Physics, Biology, French. Hopes to go to Edinburgh University to do Mechanical Engineering. Home address: 1 The Orchard, RAF Halton, near Aylesbury, Bucks. Tel. Wendover 625198.

McLEMAN, Alan K. – Queen's Own Highlanders. 1975. Haig. Cpl RAF, Projectionist. Personal Survival Bronze and Silver, Science Prize 1978, Physics Prize 1980, Junior First Aid. Debating Society, Shooting team. 'O' Grade – English, Maths, Arithmetic, Physics, Chemistry, Economics. Economic History, Art. Now sitting English, Maths, Chemistry, Physics, Economics (H), Statistics (O). Hoping to join the RAF. Home address: 221 Drumossie Avenue, Inverness.

MACLENNAN, Derek James – RAF. September, 1977. Wavell (Abercromby), Cunningham, Haig. Junior Dormitory Leader (Cunningham), Dept House Captain (Cunningham), School Prefect (Haig), Prep Supervisor 1980-81-82, PO in Navy CCF. Colours in Wavell for Rugby, Football and Swimming, Bronze, Silver, Gold and Honours Swimming Awards, Bronze Medallion and Bronze Cross Life-Saving. Central Region Swimming 2nd 1978-79, 1st 1980-81-82, Central region Swimming Team Colours 1980-81, Schools (Scottish) Swimming Championships 4th 1981, 5th 1982, Central Region Record Holder for Swimming 50m Breast 1980-81-82, School Swimming Champion 1980-81, Central Region Schools Rugby Sevens 1978-79-80-81, Central Region

Rugby Team Colours 1980, School Swimming Colours 1981-82, School Rugby Colours 1982, School Cross-Country 1977-78-79, Central region Cross-country 1979, Haig Badminton champion 1982, Highland dancer 1977-78-79, Best Progress in Dancing 1977-78, Junior and Adult First Aid Certificates, Community Services: Disabled Swimming and Old Folk Homes, School Colour Party 1980-81-82. Haig Debating Society, Canoeing Club. 'O' Grade - Physics (B), Arithmetic (B), Modern Studies (B), Art (B), Biology (B), English (C), Maths (D), French (D). Now sitting Maths (O), Physics (H), Biology (H), English (H), Art (H). Home address: c/o W. O. MacLennan, Sergeants Mess, RAF Rheindahlen, BFPO 40.

MILLAR, Scott James - Royal Military Police. 1st September, 1976. Wavell, Trenchard, Haig. Junior Dormitory Leader (Trenchard) 1979-80. 1st and 2nd Stage Swimming Awards, Basketball, Silver Award, BAGA Awards 3+4, Numerous CCF Examinations in 2nd year. Fire Picquet 1981-82, 2nd Year, 2nd XV Rugby Squad, Army CCF Section, Haig Debating Society. Now sitting Arithmetic, English, Biology, Engineering Drawing, Woodwork, Economics, Economic History 'O' Grades. Hoping to further education at school, or go to Kilmarnock Technical College. Home address: 18 Cheviot Way, Bourtreehill, Irvine New Town, Ayrshire.

MUTCH, Andrew Stuart - Gordon Highlanders. 1975. Haig. CCF (Signals) L/Cpl 1980-81, CCF (Signals) Cpl 1981-82, Prep Supervisor 1981-82. Chemistry Prize 1980, Chemistry prize 1981, RN Marksman, ASA Survival Bronze, Silver and Gold, Life-Saving Bronze Medallion. Community Service, NRW Football XI, School shooting team 1980-81, CCF, Haig Debating Society. 'O' Grade - Mathematics, Chemistry, Physics, French, English, Arithmetic, Latin, Modern Studies. Now sitting (Highers) Mathematics, Chemistry, Physics, French, English. Hoping to go to College (A Levels). Home address: 29 Newstead, off Lichfield Road, The Alders, Tamworth, Staffordshire.

NELSON, Bernard D. - Royal Military Police. 1974. Cunningham, Haig. Junior Dormitory Leader (Cunningham), House Prefect (Cunningham), Monitor 1980-81, Senior Monitor 1981-82, F/Sgt RAF CCF. Prince Philip Medal 1981, CCF RAF Cup for best Recruit, Runner-up School Cross-Country Champion, Runner-up Swimming Champion (Cunningham), Runner-up Athletics Champion (Cunningham), RLSS Bronze Medallion, personal Survival Bronze, Silver, Gold, Junior First Aid, Gordon Stobbo Cup (Piping), 1st 'B' Competition, March, Slow March, 1st 'A' Competition, March, Strathspey and Reel, 1st Wavell Chanter Competition, Central region Swimming 1st Breastroke, Central region Athletics 2nd Long Jump, Discus, P7A Academic Achievement Prize, Maths Achievement Prizes, Physics Achievement prizes, Chemistry Achievement Prizes, English Achievement Prizes, French Achievement Prizes, Latin Achievement Prizes, Economics Achievement Prize, Economic History

Achievement Prize. School Debating and Literature Society, 1st XV Rugby 1980-81-82 (Full Back/Centre), School Dramatic Society (Sir Thomas More in Production of *A Man For All seasons*), Pipe band Piper, School pipe band LP. Highers - English (A), Mathematics (A), French (A), Physics (A), Chemistry (A), Latin (A). 'O' Grade - Arithmetic (A), English (A), Mathematics (A), French (A), Latin (A), Physics (A), Chemistry (A), Economics (A), Economic History (A). Now sitting CSYS Mathematics Papers I, II, V. Have accepted a place for Edinburgh University to read BSc Mathematics. Home address: 14 Bryan Street, Whitehill, Hamilton ML3 0JW.

REID, Andrew William McLeod - RAF. 1976. Haig. CCF RAF Sgt 1981-82, Senior Bugler, NCO Cadre, prep Supervisor. Best Bugler 1980-81, 1981-82, Bronze, Silver, Gold, Bronze medallion, Red cross Junior Proficiency and Adult. NPW XI (Goalkeeper) 1981-82, Pipe Band, CCF, Community Service, Haig Debating Society, Fire picquet. 'O' Grade - French, Latin, Arithmetic, Biology. Now sitting Maths (O), Biology (H), English (H), French (H), Latin (H). Home address: 43 St John's Close, Needingworth, Huntingdon, Cambridgeshire PE17 3TT.

RUTHERFORD, Angus Wm - Royal Corps of Signals. 1977. Haig. Leading cadet RAF Section. 3 times Athletics Champion, Twice Swimming Champion, 2nd year pentathlon Champion, Wavell Athletics Colours, Central Region swimming, 1980-81 Scottish Schools Pentathlon 5th, 1980-81 Scottish Schools Hammer U15 1st, 1981-82 Scottish Schools Hammer U17 2nd, 1980-81 Central Region Shot Putt 2nd, Wavell 1st Year, 2nd year, 3rd Year XV, 2nd XV, ASA Personal Survival (Honours). School Jazz Band 1981-82, debating Society, CCF, RAF Cadre, Handicapped Swimming. Now sitting Arithmetic, English, Maths, Modern Studies, Physics, Chemistry, Woodwork, Technical Drawing, Art. Hopes to join the Royal Marines. Home address: "Woodlea", 71 Kirkbank Road, Burntisland. Tel. 874175.

SMART, Jonathan Lee - Royal Corps of Signals. September, 1976. Haig. Cpl in CCF, Prep Supervisor, NCO Cadre. Bronze, Silver and Gold Swimming Proficiency, Assistant Signals Instructor, UKLF Leadership Course, Art Prize 1976-77, 1978-79, 1979-80, Maths prize 1978-79. Wargaming, Community Service, Football, Haig Debating Society, School Rock Group, 2nd Squad Fire Picquet. 'O' Grade - English, Maths, French, Physics, Arithmetic, Modern Studies, Chemistry, Art and Design. Now sitting French (H), English (H), Maths (H), Physics (H), Art and Design (H), Statistics (O). Hoping to study Architecture at Heriot Watt University or go to Sandhurst. Home address: c/o WO II W. B. Smart, F.O.S., 41 James Hall Gardens, Walmer/Deal, Kent.

STEEL, John Stewart - 4th Royal Tank Regiment. 1975. Haig. CCF RAF Cpl, Trenchard Prefect, School prefect for Hospital, Head Highland Dancer, Chapel Steward. junior and Adult First Aid, ½, 1, 2 miles

Swimming, bronze, Silver, Gold in Personal Survival Swimming, History Progress Prize 2nd Year, SDTA Bronze and Gold Medals in Highland Dancing. Highland Dancing Team 1979-82, Handicapped Swimming and Old folks Home Community Service, School Rugby 2nd XV Team, Dramatic Society (Lighting Staff), Haig Debating Society, Strathspey and Reel Dancing Medal for Trenchard 1980. 'O' Grade – Art, English, Technical Drawing, French, Biology, Arithmetic, Modern Studies. Now sitting Maths (O), Physics (O), Art (H), English (H), Biology (H). Hoping to gain Higher Diploma in Hotel and Catering Management at Napier College in Edinburgh. Home address: 29 Glenburn Gardens, Whitburn, West Lothian EH47 8NL.

STEWART, Paul Joseph David – Royal Signals. 1974. Haig. Signals L/Cpl 1980-81, Cpl 1981-82. Addison Smith Prize 1976-77, Numerous Swimming Badges, Placed in all dancing Competitions entered, Dancing team 1978-81, First Aid proficiency. Community Swimming 1981-82, CCF 1981-82. Dancing team 1978-81. 'O' Grade – French (A), Latin (A), Arithmetic (A), Biology (B), Economics (B), Economic History (B), English (B). now sitting Maths, English (H), French (H), Biology (H), Economic History (H). Hoping to enter the Army via Sandhurst or University to study Psychology/French. Home address: c/o S/Sgt W. S. Stewart, 2 Sqn, 1 Armd Div., HQ and Sig Regt, BFPO 82.

SUTHERLAND, Douglas Iain – RAF Police. September, 1976. Haig. Deputy House Captain, Trenchard Monitor. Scottish Youth Hammer Champion and Record Holder 1982, Holder of Alexander H. Dalrymple memorial Trophy for Most outstanding Thrower at Scottish Schools Athletics Championships, Member of Scottish Youths Athletics Team 1980 and 1981, Represented Scottish Athletics team against England, Ireland and Wales in Lincoln (1980) and in Dublin (1981), Represented Scottish Youths Athletics team at Nations Cup in Birmingham, Scottish Youths pentathlon Champion, Chosen for Scottish Athletics Team For Hammer and 400m Hurdles, Runner-up in Long Jump and Shot Putt at Scottish Boys National Championships, Central Region Long Jump and Shot Putt Champion, Member of Central Region Swimming Relay team Champions and Record Holders, 3rd in Central region Freestyle, School Colours Athletics, Central Region Rugby Team, Central Region Rugby Sevens Champions, School Rugby 1st XV Team, Rugby Colours, School Swimming Team, School Cross-Country champion, School Athletics Team (Captain), Holder of numerous School Athletics Records, School Cross-Country Team, Athletics Champion, Holder of School Freestyle Record, Wavell Football, Swimming, Cricket, Rugby and Athletics Teams. Numerous Personal Survival Records, Wavell Athletics Colours, Member of Scottish Event Squad, Squash Champion, Member of School Pipe Band 1977-82, School Competition Pipe Band, Gymnastic Awards, Basketball Awards. French Prizes, Modern Studies

prizes, Haig Debating Society, Haig Dramatic Society (Played King in *A Man For All Seasons*), CCF RAF Sgt, RAF Shooting Team, RAF Marksman (-303), CCF Marksman (-22). 'O' Grade – English (B), Mathematics (A), Arithmetic (A), Physics (A), French (A), Latin (A), Chemistry (A), Modern Studies (A). Now sitting – Highers – English, Mathematics, Physics. French, Latin, Chemistry. Hoping to take 'A' Levels at Nelson and Colne College. Home address: 31 Nora Street, Barrowford, near Nelson, Lancs BB9 8NS. Tel. (0282) 694159.

TURNER, Andrew Scott – RAF. 1975. Haig. Chief Armourer and Weaponry Technician, Prep Supervisor 1980-82, Captain of table tennis, Projectionist, i/c No. 1 Guard Fire Picquet. 1st Year XV Rugby Team, 2nd Year XV, 3rd Year XV, School 1st XV 1980-81, School XV 1981-82. Bronze Swimming Award, Wavell 1st XI Football Team 1974-76, Central Region Squash 3rd Year, Central Region Table Tennis Squad 1st and 2nd Year, 7-a-side Rugby Champions 1976-77, Art and Design prize 1976-77, 1977-78, 1979-80. 1980-81, Haig House Snooker Champion 1980-81, Actor – *A Man For All Seasons*. Haig Literary and Debating Society, Rugby, Football, Table-Tennis, Squash, Art Director for Theatrical Production *A Man For All Seasons*, School Rock Group, Designed School Christmas Card in 1st Year, Wavell Boxing Bout Winner, Community Service Worker 1980-81, CCF (Light Rescue and Signals), Haig Video Club, Contingent Cadet Force, Army Camp 1979. 'O' Grade – Art (A), Physics (C), Technical and Engineering Drawing (B), Economics (A), Woodwork (C), English (B), Arithmetic (A), Economics and Social History (C), Biology (B). now sitting Art and Design (H), Biology (H), English (H), Economics (H), Economics and Social History (H), Statistics (O). Hoping to be employed in Christian Salvesen's Freezer (Packing) Department or study for BA(Hons) in Graphic Design at Glasgow School of Art. Home address: 9 Earl Street, Grimsby, South Humberside. Tel. (0472) 54487 night/day.

YOUNG, Laurence F. – 1st Bn Queen's Own Highlanders. 1977. Haig. Intermediate House Prefect (Trenchard), CCF Instructor. NCO Cadre, 1st Stage, 2nd Stage, Bronze Swimming Awards, CCF Proficiency Examination 1979-80, Signals Classification Test 1980-81, Wavell Boxing Certificate 1977, Junior First Aid Certificate. CCF Army Section, Fire Picquet 1981-82, Wavell 1st XI, 3rd year Rugby XV, School 2nd XV, Haig Debating Society. Now sitting – 'O' Grade – Maths, Arithmetic, Physics, Chemistry, Latin, French, Modern Studies, English. Hoping to join the Royal Marines. Home address: 15 Rhine Drive, Culcabock, Inverness.

Hobbies

Apart from normal school curriculum and team games, all boys in the school have taken part in several hobbies and activities; these take place usually in the evenings during the winter but some also at week-ends and on games afternoons throughout the year. The following activities have been available during the session 1981-82:

Junior and Senior First Aid, Community Service with Old People and swimming with the Handicapped, Life Saving, Survival Swimming and ASA Awards; Electronics, Computers, Art, Metalwork, Woodwork; Piping, drumming, Highland Dancing; Model Railways, Aero Modelling, Modelling, War Gaming, Fly-tying, Boat repair; Fencing, Table Tennis, squash, Badminton, Golf, volleyball, Basketball, Canoeing, Sailing, Boxing, Shooting; Photography, Printing, Classical guitar, Choir, Classical Music Appreciation, Junior and Senior Video Clubs, drama, debating, and Visits to Ballet, Theatre, Concerts, Films and Exhibitions.

PRINTING

Printing at last got under full steam this year, and our major task of the year was 500 tickets for the school play. With the addition of two full sets of letters, we got over one of our larger limitations, and everyone has now made printed letterheads for themselves. We then made invitation cards for the next two Haig dances. Next year we hope to branch out into book-binding, and new premises. My thanks to all concerned, Mrs Hankinson, Angus, Ian, Stewart, Kevin and Martin.

Drew Law.

DEBATING SOCIETY

This year has been an extremely active one. After the election of officials a programme of public and private events was arranged: the public side brought experience and success as far as the third round of the ESU competition, there to be beaten on a technicality. (But it was good to know we had provided "the best individual speaker" – R. Bruce.) In the other ESU and *Daily Express* competitions we were able to give our young hopefuls a chance, Drew Law and Gordon Gronbach, with Sid Deuchars providing the main speech on "Teenagers". On the private side it was good to see a widespread willingness to participate in School debates. Richard Macdonald had a memorable evening – with some help from the Headmaster – defending the prefects and monitors, and Brian Gillespie's blistering rhetoric left everyone gasping at a dull point in the debate against Dunblane HS.

We were active too on the social front. Debate discos were held with MacLaren HS, Wallace HS and Dollar Academy. Our thanks to Douglas Paterson for (again) providing cheap music and to Mr Walker for catering with quiet panache, to Mr Scott for his patient support

and particularly to Mr Webster for his enthusiasm and destruction of routine. Finally, as chairman, may I thank my fellow officials for their support, and Haig House members generally for fortitude shown at hat and balloon debates when the winter was grimmest. It has been an exhilarating and enjoyable year!

Robert Bruce,
Stephen Hill.

MODEL RAILWAY CLUB

This year we have completely renovated the layout. Two ovals no longer remain; instead we have a marshalling yard and an intricate system of loops that displays old and new stock to advantage. At the time of writing we are still building and painting the necessary new scenery. Our thanks to Mr J. D. Hankinson for donating a generous quantity of track and board, to the Commissioners for their money which allows us to invent and imagine and to Mr Webster for overall supervision. We hope everyone who visits the layout on Grand Day will enjoy watching the new layout work.

A. Riddel, *President*.

COMPUTERS

1981-82 saw a great deal of interest being generated by the ZX 81 computers. A number of moving graphics programs were produced and run giving the boys a great deal of fun and satisfaction. The computers were used at all times when a spare half hour could be found.

The long awaited RM 380 Z has finally arrived. This Easter present has produced a keen curiosity in the senior boys and a number have been itching to get their hands on it. A few have succeeded in getting a chance to operate it despite the 'O' and 'H' grade exams.

THE ADDISON SMITH PUBLIC SPEAKING COMPETITION, 1982

This competition was held in the School Theatre on the evening of Friday, 5th March. The whole School attended and 16 boys took part in the three levels of the competition. We were fortunate to have as our Adjudicator Mr Colin Mackay of STV who is well known as the presenter of the Scottish current affairs programme, *Ways and Means*.

In the Junior Section, for boys in Primary 7 and 1st year, the speakers were asked to tell the audience about the unique and interesting job they pretended or believed they would do when they grew up. Eliot Smart saw himself as a teacher, suitably attired in gown and mortar board, complete with a belt and an attack on the easy role he thinks teachers have. Michael Reid saw himself as a rich, lazy latter-day Santa Claus, while George Robertson, without even a scrap of paper, spoke on his wish to be a space scientist. A droll and laconic rag and bone man was the choice of Cameron McDonald, while Tommy Miller, last year's winner, chose the role of space explorer. The runner-up was Ian Gonoude; as a future professional assassin, he showed

a wry sense of humour and will do well when he can speak more loudly. The winner was Kevin Crawford who convinced us all as a future Zoo Keeper, much concerned with the cleaning out of the cages; his was a clear and forceful performance.

The Intermediate Section had been asked to make an election speech on behalf of their own, newly invented, party. Robert Ferguson, the eventual runner-up, is to be congratulated on being the only boy to rise to the challenge in presenting his manifesto for the People's Freedom Party. However, before the competition, boys in this section were allowed to speak on a subject they cared strongly about. David Beveridge pleaded for the retention of the belt on the grounds that it was ironically less 'painful' than other more boring punishments. The enchanting idea of Abolishing Mondays was argued nicely by Ian White, drawing our attention to such conflicts as quicker birthdays and less Maths periods. The winning speech was made by John Harrison; suitably attired in a white coat, armed with a poignant banner, he urged us fervently, and with good detail, to support the anti-vivisectionist cause.

The Senior Section was after the interval and once again was generally of a high standard and enjoyed greatly by the audience. Their task was two-fold: to read a short story written by themselves with a chilly or tragi-comedy ending, and later to give a persuasive speech on a subject of their own choice. Angus Cameron read his story, "Death by Stultification", wherein a boy was bored to death by the tedious, informative conversation of the main character. Angus did not bore us with his droll diatribe on the superfluous presence on this planet of Elephants: they were creatures we could well do without, which, of course, most of us have to. Gordon Gronbach, who has spoken several times this year, is learning the trade of public speaking: his story "Progress" held our attention well; his speech, on the other hand, though very well argued and illustrated, was patently read and somewhat nervously delivered. Stephen Hill, a practiced campaigner, read a most amusing story, "It happened on the North Side", an updated Dunblane version of the Magnificent Four, delivered with polish and aplomb. His speech on our Plastic Society, written too late, was hence largely read, thus losing him marks in a public speaking contest. The runner-up was Andrew Law, whose neatly wrought story, "Brandy and Sherry Glasses", was a thriller bestrewn with a plethora of erudite aphorisms. His speech on "Autumn" was neatly and wittily argued, claiming as he did that season for all our woes. The winner of the Senior Section was, as last year, Robert Bruce. His story "Nameless", had humour and suspense; his speech "Against Permissiveness" was powerfully delivered, and showed that Robert, at present, is the best exponent of the spoken word in QVS.

The competition provided a pleasant evening's entertainment. Next year's competitors must remember that to read speeches is to lose marks.

DRAMATIC SOCIETY

At the end of the Christmas Term, the school Dramatic Society performed *A Man for all Seasons* by Robert Bolt. This play was written deliberately to avoid too much realism in terms of setting or props, as the dramatist wished the audience to recognise that the themes of his play set in Tudor England were equally applicable to any, indeed our own, century and society. Such lack of need for scenery and intricate props was an advantage in our present theatre with its black curtains and limited stage. Against such a background the drama's two opposed forces of expediency and principle were starkly played out. Yet, at the same time the lavish period costumes of the actors retained for the audience a sense of identity and involvement with the characters caught up in the inevitable machinations of political intrigue and absolute power.

The achievement of the boys was outstanding: from the very first moment when the "Common man", played with great natural competence and humour by S. Deuchars, came on stage with his theatrical hamper to set-up the opening scene, we were aware of a very polished and vigorous production. Sir Thomas More, the man of principle, played with a correctly controlled academic earnestness by B. Nelson, demonstrated the difficulty of sticking to one's principles in a practical, unprincipled world. Nelson, was rarely off stage and proved the pivotal figure amongst so many diverse characters. A. McKay, as Richard Rich, having never acted before, played so well the part of the weak, ambitious social climber willing to betray both himself and his friend. A more complex character was the Duke of Norfolk played superlatively and with tremendous gusto by R. Bruce. I. Kennedy, as More's wife Alice, and M. Sinclair as his daughter Margaret, are to be congratulated on playing women's roles in a boys' school, never an easy thing and done most warmly and competently by them.

On the side of evil, S. Hill revealed again his ability as an actor: as the Machiavellian Cromwell he lashed the audience with his calculated and vicious manner; he was a splendid foil to More. Other characters are to be praised: perhaps most would be R. McDonald for his half-comic, half-sinister portrayal of the voluble Spanish ambassador. McDonald has that rare acting quality to deliver lines by gesture as much as by voice. His performance was a delightful cameo. Supporting these performances were those of D. Sutherland as the young, handsome but volatile King Henry; the self-seeking, artificially rotund figure of Cardinal Wolsey, played by C. Geddie; and the semi-senile scholastic Archbishop of Canterbury nicely portrayed by D. Law.

The production was completed by numerous soldiers, drummers and servants, but mention should yet be made again of S. Deuchars whose part as Common Man involved him in eight parts and innumerable costume changes. Much credit must go to those boys who did the lighting, sound effects, the painted insignia, the props and helped with costume and make-



A scene from the production of A Man For All Seasons

up. On stage each night the production was entirely boy run. Nevertheless, the Dramatic Society wishes to thank the ladies who helped so much with costume and make-up and those members of the teaching staff who helped with lighting, and making props for the production.

This production of *A Man for all Seasons* is to be commended.

Cast in Order of Appearance

<i>The Chorus</i>	Gordon Gronbach
<i>The Common Man</i>	Simon Deuchars
<i>Sir Thomas More</i>	Bernard Nelson
<i>Richard Rich</i>	Alasdair MacKay
<i>Duke of Norfolk</i>	Robert Bruce
<i>Alice More</i>	Ian Kennedy
<i>Margaret More</i>	Martin Sinclair
<i>Cardinal Wolsey</i>	Colin Geddie
<i>Thomas Cromwell</i>	Stephen Hill
<i>Signor Chapuys</i>	Richard McDonald
<i>William Roper</i>	Angus Cameron
<i>King Henry VIII</i>	Douglas Sutherland
<i>Chapuys Attendant</i>	Scott Grey
<i>Catherine Anger</i>	Gordon Gronbach
<i>Archbishop Cranmer</i>	Drew Law

<i>Soldiers</i>	Ewen McLay
	Andrew Turner
	Thomas Brunton
	Ian Hutton
<i>Drummers</i>	Andrew Mackintosh
	Linden Ingram
	David Fox
	Andrew Reid

Production Staff

<i>Prompter</i>	Stewart Buchanan
<i>Stage Staff</i>	Angus Ingram
	Derek MacLennan
<i>Lighting Staff</i>	Sandy Borthwick
	John Steel
<i>Props</i>	Ian Fernie
	George Harrison
<i>Sound Effects</i>	Angus Rutherford
<i>Recorders</i>	Graeme Tennick
	Stewart Wilkie
<i>Artistic Work</i>	Andrew Turner
	Lee Smart
	Mark Henderson

PHOTOGRAPHY

This year the hobby had more new members than previous years. Due to this the course decided on was mainly concentrating on the basics of photography.

The more experienced members in the club tried a few more advanced experiments, one of these being Reversal Processing. This is where an exposed film is turned into a positive film strip unlike the normal negatives. This first attempt by Ian Hay and Malcolm Strachan (IV) was successful in that several clear slides were produced. There was a less successful attempt at stroboscopic photography in which the movement of tennis player was attempted to be taken.

The beginners ranged from C. Macdonald (I) to J. Hair (III) and most of these learned to develop and enlarge fairly well. Mr Paterson purchased some film strip guides to photography which were shown to the beginners. I'm not sure whether they helped but the standard at the end of the hobby was on the whole very good.

Near the end of the hobby Mr Paterson brought in an old black and white cine camera so that an attempt could be made at animation using the Reversal Process. Unfortunately we could not get hold of any 8mm black and white cine film anywhere, not even from those abroad such as Gordon Gronback. If anybody has any it would be greatly appreciated if they could see Mr Paterson.

This year the hobby was restricted by the fact that only two members had been in the hobby before. Perhaps next year more advanced photography such as colour processing might be attempted.

I. C. Hay, IV.

FLY-TYING

We are absolutely sure that all concerned with the hobby are very grateful to Mr Malkowski and Brigadier Marston for the time they have given to instruct us in the art of fly-tying. We also would like to thank them for supplying the various types of materials and tools.

The fly-tying hobby has been a great success this year, for both beginners and advanced members.

The beginners tie "trout flies", while the advanced tie "salmon flies".

This year's advanced fly-tying competition took place at the end of March and the results are shown below:

- 1st Roland Proctor (Cunningham),
- 2nd Simon Scoll (Cunningham),
- 3rd Thomas Brotherton (Cunningham).

R. Proctor, A. Manson, 3B.

ELECTRONICS

The new season of Electronics has proved to be a most satisfactory one. With new electronic kits and many new enthusiasts, we decided upon group work. This was very fruitful as more experienced hobby members could help the younger learners.

We undertook a course in probably the most exciting branch of electronics, that is the exploration of the silicon-chip.

By the end even the youngest member had learned about, and helped build an eight-digit binary-counter using a silicon-chip. At the end of the term members studied and explored basic radios, most built simple, cost effective, battery-less receivers and were most satisfied. Members thank Mr Paterson and look forward to new advancements in this new field next session.

A. S. Borthwick.

SAILING

This season, unfortunately, the age of the school's Mirror dinghies took its toll. However thanks to the generosity of the Commissioners we now have two replacements for the boats consigned to the breaker's yard, thus keeping the school fleet on Loch Ard up to full strength. One of the new boats was the kit mentioned in last year's write-up, the other is a brand new works-built boat.

The actual sailing has gone much as before except I was the only one to capsize this season, and the usual number of interested beginners being terrified in force 4's. Once again, and for the last time in my case, we extend a very warm thank you to Mr Stewart, Mr Bovill, and Mr C. Bruce.

C. Geddie.

Annual Inspection and Prize-Giving

Inspecting Officer:
Air Marshal Sir Charles Ness, K.C.B., C.B.E.
Air Member for Personnel

Prize Giver:
Sir Kenneth Alexander, F.R.S.E.
Principal and Vice Chancellor of Stirling University
Economic Consultant to Secretary of State for Scotland
Member of Scottish Development Agency
Former Chairman of Highlands and Islands Development Board

PRIZE GIVING
Prize Giving takes place in the School Memorial Chapel at 11.30 a.m. in the presence of Her Majesty's Commissioners, distinguished guests, parents and boys.
Due to limited accommodation it is regretted that attendance at Prize Giving is restricted to those holding personal invitations.

INSPECTION On Parade

Senior Monitor, Commanding Parade	Bernard Nelson
Guard Commanders, No. 1 Guard	Colin Geddie
No. 2 Guard	John Steel
No. 3 Guard	Alexander Borthwick
No. 4 Guard	Alasdair Mackay
No. 5 Guard	George Harrison
No. 6 Guard	Simon Deuchars
Orderlies to Inspecting Officer	Graham Dargie John Williamson
In Charge of Colour Party	David Grant
Colour Bearers	Derek, McLennan, Jeremy Hair Charles Claydon, Lindsay Wilson
Boy Pipe Major	Angus Ingram
Boy Drum Major	Iain Sutherland
School Sergeant Major	Mr J. Deeley (late Royal Scots)

The Parade is drawn up with Pipes and Drums in rear. The Colours are marched on to the Parade to the School March *The Victorians* and are Saluted by the Parade. *(Spectators rise for 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 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, accompanied by the Commandant and the Headmaster, inspects the Parade, and then returns 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 *The Heights of Cassino*.
The Guards march past in slow time to the tune *The Borderers*. *(Spectators rise as the Colours pass them.)*
The Parade reforms line to the tune *El Alamein* 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 TROPHIES
AND PRINCE PHILIP MEDAL**
The Parade forms three sides of a square and advances to the Saluting Base.
The Inspecting Officer addresses the Parade.
Boys receiving trophies and Prince Philip Medal are fallen in.
Trophies and Medals are presented.
The Senior Monitor calls for 'Three Cheers *(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 Liddle*. *(Spectators stand during the March Off until the Colours have left the Parade Ground.)*

TEA

Tea will be served in the Tea Tents immediately after the Parade has left the Parade Ground.

PIPES AND DRUMS AND HIGHLAND DANCERS PROGRAMME

RETREAT CALL *(During the Retreat Call the Union Flag will be lowered. Guests are requested to rise and gentlemen to take off their hats.)*
DRUMMERS SALUTE
RETREAT MARCH
DANCERS *Cullen Bay*
SLOW MARCH *Tay Boat Song*
MARCH *Murrayfield*
STRATHSPEY *Captain Horne*
REEL *Marion and Donald*
MARCHES *Doctor Colburne, Johnny Cope*

Queen Victoria School Pipes and Drums (Pipe Major Instructor Mr. J. Mackenzie, late Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders, Drum Major Instructor Mr. R. Brown) and Highland Dancers (Instructor Miss M. G. Anderson, M.A., M.S.D.T.A., M.B.A.T.D.).

COMMUNITY SERVICE

As last year, boys from Haig House have undertaken Community Service throughout the winter. Under the supervision of their Housemaster, Mr Scott, they have visited and helped in four Old People's Homes and with swimming for the handicapped at Stirling Pool.

The school and boys are grateful to the Supervisors and residents of Abbotsford, St John's Mount, Aultwharrie and Ardnablane for the warmth of their welcome to the boys: they each enjoy each other's company. We would like to thank Mr McIntyre for organising and taking our boys to help with the handicapped swimming.

Handicapped Swimming

With last year being "The International Year of the Disabled" the School began a Community Swimming Service, which involved four boys travelling down to Stirling swimming pool each week to help a number of mentally and physically handicapped people to swim.

Since last year enthusiasm for this Public Service has increased and there have been a number of newcomers. They are: John Steel, Paul Stewart, Andrew Reid, Simon Deuchars and, later on in the year, Angus Rutherford. After I had introduced my companions to the members of the Disabled Swimming Club, the previous apprehension in their minds quickly disappeared, and a relaxed atmosphere was soon achieved. The six of us continued to go every week (driven in by Mr McIntyre whom, on behalf of us all I would like to thank). The standard of swimming gradually increased as time went by, and we all feel that something has been achieved through this service and hope it will continue.

D. MacLennan.

Abbotsford

With 1982 being my second year at Abbotsford there was no problem in introducing to the Home the two new helpers, David Grant and Thomas Brunton. Although there was no 91st birthday parties this year, the three of us were invited to a St Andrew's Day Supper. There waiting for us was the home's usual generous table. Dominoes became a regular pastime on a Monday evening with David and Tam, a resident in the home, usually ending up finishing games between themselves. New faces in the home soon got into the habit of playing dominoes our way! Recalling the reactions from the residents last year I have to say that as each week went by the hobby became more of a pleasure than before to both residents and the three of us. Our special thanks go to Mr Scott who ran us down each week. Finally to Mrs Pettigrew and staff of Abbotsford many thanks for making David, Tom and myself feel at home each week, and we hope to see you all again soon.

John Steel.

Ardnablane

This year three boys from Haig, Lee Smart, Mark Feighan and Andrew Mutch, have gone to visit the residents of Ardnablane, the annexe to Aultwharrie, the Masonic Old People's Home. We did this every Monday evening and were made very welcome by the residents. As last year, the snooker table was the focal point, but many ladies sat watching play and talking to us. At Christmas we were able to invite some of the residents to see the school play and visit the school. We wish to thank them for their marvellous hospitality – coffee, coke, biscuits and sweets! We thank Mr Scott, too, for all the trouble he went to, especially having to drag us away at 7 o'clock.

Lee Smart.

Aultwharrie

Every Monday evening during the winter, Dougal Revie, Daniel Barr and myself visited a home for the elderly in Dunblane. Aultwharrie is a Masonic Home and very large indeed. Our contact, however, was mostly with a few of the men. Dougal and I spent many interesting hours playing snooker and talking to two of the more active residents, while Danny played chess with Mr Finlay, the father of our Mr Finlay at QVS. We invited the residents to the school play, *A Man for all Seasons*, which they enjoyed very much. We would like to thank sincerely Mr Scott who took us down every Monday evening and without whom our visits would have been impossible.

Michael Black.

St John's Mount

This year we continued our enjoyable service for the residents of St John's Mount in the form of what we think was good conversation or a game of dominoes. Gavin Nicol and Andrew Meiklejohn, who accompanied me this year, were slightly apprehensive when they first began, but they were soon caught up in the business of getting to know the various 'personalities' of the Home. Our thanks go to Mrs Bremner and the nurses for making us feel welcome and for providing refreshments if we wished – which we did. The old people soon grew accustomed to our weekly visits and were willing to share their home with us. My thanks also to Mr Scott for being so patient in ferrying us from and to School. I hope other boys will think seriously about doing this happy activity next year.

Simon Deuchars.



1st XV

RUGBY 1981-82

First XV

The past season has been one in which the 1st XV has enjoyed particular success. After playing with a much improved fixture list over 18 games we came out, although bruised and cut, with smiles on our faces and with 16 wins, 1 drawn and 1 not won or drawn, which after studying previous records of the QV 1st XV's is the most impressive record the School has ever had. To start I would attribute a great amount of our success to our Manager, Director, Bus Driver and Trainer – Mr Boast – who, although we didn't have any telegraph poles to train with, raised us to a very high degree of fitness with the infamous circuits up in the Gym. In fact after consulting the British Step-up Society (that's me) it has been worked out that from September to December a total of 75,000 step-ups were done which is equal to 85.2 miles vertically and 6 metres of training shoe rubber (forgive the joke). I can't really pick out our most memorable matches as they are too numerous but they included Rannoch and Edinburgh Acads and also on the international scene we played the High School of Belfast who gave us one of our fastest and most exhausting games. As usual we had the problem of

being grossly underweight or maybe the other teams were grossly overweight which is more likely the case, but we overcame this by playing our own type of rugby which included nearly 15 backs. We must have looked a sight as the trainer of the West of Scotland lions told his team to 'go easy' on us, we beat them and also helped their scrum-half off the pitch with a sore head. We shocked and wore down many sides with series of linking, skilful play. Our two notorious wings Angus 'lucky legs' Ingram and Dave 'Blob' Craft were almost getting bored with diving in the corner. Our centres Davie 'tree trunk' Grant and 'Crasher' Turner were impenetrable in defence. Our half-backs Ian Suth and George were steadfast behind the scrum and dictated the game well. Bernard 'stretch them legs' Nelson probably attacked more times than he defended. The scrum overcame overwhelming odds to win vital possession for the backs.

Our toughest mauling and rucking was usually before the game when the fight for the smallest and most flattering pair of shorts took place. Steve 'A1' Hill and Dez 'ave em' MacIennan and Mac forming a formidable front row partnership. Mac, our prop, sold two stunning dummies before crashing over the line to score against

Morrison, this again indicates our style of play. Girv 'bath' who played the first half of the season completed our front **row** machine. Bob 'line out' Bruce and Tam 'hairy' Brunton were ever present lurking at the bottom of mauls; finally our speedy loose forwards 'Barrel' Feighan and 'Eyes' Fishwick and myself acquired a taste for eating stand-offs during the game or anyone else who happened to have the ball. In all, good clean fun.

One of the most outstanding aspects of the team was the 'never say die' attitude and also a great team spirit. It was a season which I'm sure will not be forgotten by us for many years.

Of course I would like to thank the people who turned out to watch us and in turn raised our game – special thanks go to Brig. Marston, Mr and Mrs Hankinson and Mr Scott and his dog who often braved the elements to see the game. Lastly, but definitely not least, I would again like to thank Mr Boast who contributed so much to our game.

Ewen 'stand off muncher' McLay.

Results

					Points	
	P	W	D	L	For	Agst
1st XV	18	16	1	1	444	84
2nd XV	16	13	1	2	315	107
3rd Year XV	15	8	0	7	154	240
2nd Year XV	16	12	1	3	289	124
1st Year XV	12	4	1	7	128	204

2nd XV

Although somewhat under the shadow of the 1st XV, this season has also been an excellent one for us. This can be justified by looking at our record, no home defeats and only two away defeats.

Although some of our wins were easier than others, our more impressive ones include the McLaren 1st XV, the West of Scotland Lions and two over Glenaimond. Outstanding players included the speedy Andrew McIntosh, the impenetrable Stephen McDonald and the aggressive Iain Hutton.

We endeavoured to make our play open and attacking and scored many tries as a result. We did not have to rely on penalties.

This impressive season was the best that the 2nd XV has enjoyed in a long time and I would like to thank all the players for their effort and spirit.

Michael Black.

3rd XV

Mixed fortunes attended our endeavours this year. Although not a big side—we were well and truly put in our place by Glenalmond and Strathallan in that respect—we managed some notable wins against stern opponents. Emphasis has been on acquiring skill rather than winning, on working as a team rather than as indi-

viduals, and on a 'French' style of handling. Laird was selected for Midland District.

Our thanks to Mr Kelly and Mr Webster for their help.

D. Laird and N. Wilson, *Captains*.

ATHLETICS

School Sports 1981

House Results

1st Year	Cunningham 46, Trenchard 42
2nd Year	Trenchard 60½, Cunningham 29½
3rd Year	Cunningham 54, Trenchard 30

Champion House: Trenchard

House Points: Cunningham 8, Trenchard 4

Individual Results

Haig Champion

D. J. Wilson, Runner-up A. Mackintosh

3rd Year Champion

I. Sutherland, Runner-up A. Rutherford

2nd Year Champion

P. McGrath, Runner-up S. Gray

1st Year Champion

K. Hindle, Runner-up J. Hay

Wavell Results

Champion Dormitory: Abercromby

Individual Champion

A. Kilcullen, Runner-up G. Day

Best Performances

Haig

100m Hurdles	D. Craft	16.0
Triple Jump	A. Mackintosh	11.25m
Shot	D. J. Wilson	11.77m
Hammer	D. J. Wilson	41.70m

3rd Year

80m Hurdles	I. Sutherland	12.7
1500m	D. Fishwick	5:05.9
Triple Jump	I. Sutherland	10.64m
Javelin	A. Macdonald	37.92m
Hammer	A. Rutherford	40.92m

2nd Year

80m Hurdles	S. Gray	14.4
1500m	C. Clayson	5:11½
Triple Jump	L. Wilson	9.54m
Discus	G. Grant	23.94m
Javelin	S. Buchanan	23.96m
Hammer	P. McGrath	25.18m

1st Year

100m	G. Cooper	13.8
75m Hurdles	G. Cooper	13.8
1500m	K. Hindle	5:19.2
Triple Jump	K. Hindle	9.50m
Discus	M. Buchanan	20.94m



2nd Year VII which won the Central Region Tournament

1st Year XV

The improving standard of the 1st Year rugby team has been remarkable. We have players who have some talent. Mr Paterson, Mr Willman and Mr Boast have helped us considerably with their coaching. The team on the whole has worked well together to achieve a satisfactory standard. I think the team will do even better in the future.

G. Dargie.

2nd Year XV

Following on from last season's success this season was rather mixed. We enjoyed many wins but went through a bad patch in the middle of season when we lost four games. This was due to lack of imagination and training. The team also suffered from a lot of injuries and this meant we were considerably weakened. Apart from this we beat our old record of 62 points and pushed it up to 64. The season came to an end with us winning the Central region Seven-a-Side Tournament.

Lee Lucas.

SCOTTISH SCHOOLS CHAMPIONSHIPS

17-19

1st	1600m Racewalk	R. Bruce
2nd	1600m Racewalk	A. Mackintosh
2nd	Hammer	D. J. Wilson
4th	Hammer	E. McLay

15-17

1st	Hammer	D. Sutherland
2nd	Hammer	A. Rutherford

13-15

1st	Hammer	J. Hay
3rd	Hammer	P. McGrath
5th	400m Hurdles	G. Cooper

Douglas Sutherland in throwing 51.18m (breaking the old record by 5 metres) won the Alexander H. Dalrymple Memorial Trophy for the Best Thrower in any age group.

CENTRAL REGION CHAMPIONSHIPS

Over 15

2nd	Discus	B. Nelson
3rd	Javelin	D. J. Wilson
3rd	800m	A. Ingram
3rd	1500m	D. Grant
3rd	100m	D. Craft

Under 15

2nd	Shot	A. Rutherford
3rd	Triple Jump	A. O'Donnell

Under 13

1st	75m Hurdles	G. Cooper
2nd	Long Jump	K. Hindle
2nd	800m	C. Claydon

REPRESENTATIVE HONOURS

Douglas Sutherland was selected to represent the Scottish Schools in the Schools International at Dublin. He was placed 5th in the hammer with 53.54 metres. He also represented Scotland in the Nations Cup at Birmingham where he came 6th in the hammer with 54.90m. Eleven nations took part.

Douglas Sutherland, John Hay, Patrick McGrath and Angus Rutherford were selected for the Scottish Event Squad and attended training sessions at Meadowbank Stadium through the winter.

THE POWER OF AGE

I observed the elderly person thoroughly as he moved in precise re-examined steps. His back was arched and lumbago had struck, so he relied on a stick to walk. I observed his movements which were made abrupt and awkward by the power of age. He had trouble getting down kerbs and slanted dangerously to the left.

His eyes glistened like spherical glass, and his hair was as white as burning magnesium. His ears were mangled and he had a hearing aid. His skin was bright red and wrinkle ridden, it reminded me of choppy water.

His hands trembled and his head wobbled continually. He passed me murmuring to himself and was gone.

M. Buchanan, 2A.

ANGER

The door swung open violently nearly ripping the hinges from the wall. A young red faced character advanced furiously, seemingly trying to make holes in the floor. Then he accelerated towards me, eyes bulging, teeth clenched as tight as a vice, swearing and quivering with anger. I stumbled backwards as he prodded me with his long bony finger. Then he exploded with a string of unrepeatable verbal obscenities and a flurry of nettled gestures.

I melted into a corner but he charged at me aggressively, unmercifully hoisting me up by the throat and with unaffectionate malice dropping me into a heap of flesh and bones on the tiled floor. I could see the disgust in his face as he stomped from the room kicking the wall.

M. Buchanan, 2A.

THE FACE IN A MIRROR

The strange alien-like face stared gloomily out at me, the glassy eyes, the rounded nose and the dry mouth.

Movements in the eyes studied me, the freckles and the horrible dandruff covered hair, rough and ivory. I observed the yellow teeth and horrible pitted tongue along with the rippling gums and fillings.

Like a boy in another dimension he stared out off the mirror at me, trapped inside and desperate to get out.

J. W. J. Harrison.

VIRAGO

She stomped out of the room over to the telephone, dialled the number, forcing the dial round to its furthest point, then she viciously shoved her money into the groove and started shouting down the phone. Then she started hitting it with her fists, she was crying her eyes out and pulling the telephone connecting wire to its full extent. She grabbed the pile of money and threw it at the phone. By now she was bright red with anger, shouting, screaming at whoever it was on the other end of the line. She looked like a woman who was not getting her own way so she was taking it out on the phone. She threw the receiver away, and only then did someone arrive to stop her doing more damage.

A. J. Ellerby, 2A.

THE CHANGE

The searing rage built up inside me, as the thunderous blows beat on my chest. The buttons popped off my shirt and the seams gave way under my gigantic

muscles. My shirt ripped open under the strain, and my trousers burst by the force exerted by my rippling muscles.

Hairs appeared on my skin, forming a bushy mass. At once I realised I had been transformed into a raging bulk. My attackers fled when my metabolism changed and were nowhere in sight.

I leapt the twelve foot wall which confronted me and dashed off at forty miles per hour to my boarding house. I scaled the back wall and entered the house by the bedroom window.

I looked at the mirror on the wall. All that could be seen of my face were the glowing eyes peering through the conglomeration of hairs.

My immediate problem was how to get back into social life.

Graeme Gillies, 2A.

DESTRUCTION

The piano lay on the ground dirty, broken, riddled with woodworm. The keys had been nicked by the other kids, who were throwing them into the quarry. Timber, slate and metal were strewn amongst the carnage at the bottom of the pit. The piano strings hung limply over the edge rattling in the mild breeze. The lid had been torn off ages ago revealing the skeleton of the frame.

A huge rock lay near by. I strode over to it, heaved it up and clambered over to the piano. I stepped up on to a beam on the piano, raised the rock above my head and brought it crashing down on to the mass of strings, wood, stone and dirt. The crashing sound of rock and wood brought a gleeful grin to my lips. Splinters of wood flew into my face causing thin trickles of blood to ooze out of the small scratches. Seeing me having so much fun, the other two kids joined in binging rocks on to the wreckage that lay before them. Getting bored with this we pushed the piano to the edge of the quarry, panting and heaving. With an almighty effort we sent the piano plunging down sixty feet to smash up against the jagged rocks at the bottom, sending a cloud of dust in our faces causing us to cough and splutter amid our joy.

Graeme Gillies, 2A.

HUMILIATION

For a moment I wondered just what I was doing hopping around scaffolding like a monkey. I hadn't done badly at school so why was I a reject? I had been cursing myself like this for weeks now, I was now what I used to laugh at when I was younger, a worky. I glanced down, the ground was a long way away, the wind whistled through my ears and made my coat flap. For the first time I realised the danger, just one false move and I was dead. I walked on thinking this to myself all the way. After a while it all got too much for me, I clutched the freezing cold iron bar too petrified to move. Just then the wind caused my helmet to fall off, it smashed into tiny little parts on the ground. Suddenly

everything began to spin. The wind made my eyes water so that everything went blurred, I put my hand to my eye to wipe it – agghh!

J. Bruce, 2A.

THE ANGRY MAN

He stared at me through half shut eyes, his shouts echoed through my ears. I was too busy observing his features to listen to what he was saying. The skin on his forehead had made little shallow valleys. I could see a lonesome bead of sweat trickle slowly down the side of his face. The top of his nose was wrinkled and there were bags under his eyes. I could see more wrinkles at the sides of his mouth as he grimaced. His face glowed bright red, I could almost feel the radiant heat from it. His hands were white at the knuckle and shook like a leaf falling from a tree in autumn. He dropped his book. I started to laugh and quickly stopped as he told me to stand beside his desk. I knew what came next.

J. Bruce, 2A.

A FACE IN A MIRROR

As he moved over the small unlighted room towards the mirror he felt uneasy, he felt different, his limbs seemed not as agile as they had been the night before. He gazed upon the scene in the mirror with wide eyes, not being able to register the sight which he saw.

His hair appeared grey and slightly longer than it had been before. He could see wrinkles all over his forehead and most of his face. His eyes were bloodshot and above them were grey thick eyebrows.

As he brought up his hand he could see the bluish purple veins causing ridges through his white, thin skin. Was it true, had he gone to bed aged twenty and got up seventy-five?

Norman Gillan, 2A.

A CLOWN

He ran into the ring his baggy green and purple polka-dot trousers always three steps behind. He wore big blue shoes with elongated toes, and the laces were purple. His socks were striped orange and white. His trousers were held up by braces that were too loose and his trousers bounced up and down. His shirt was yellow with black buttons three sizes too big. His bow tie was whirling round so fast you could not tell what colour it was. His jacket was covered in polka-dot patches and was so long it covered his knees and you could not see where his hands were hidden. His face was pure white. His lips were bigger than Ali's and his cheeks were pink. His nose had a big red blob at the end of it and his ears hung down to his neck. His hat was bright blue and had yellow polka-dots that squirted water. He was great.

S. Buchanan, IIIA.

THE QUEUE

The wind was howling down the street forcing the rain and the wet autumn leaves before it. The people standing at the bus-stop stood exposed to the onslaught. There were five people, four adults and a child. The little boy stood hugging his mother's waist, sheltering from the worst of the weather, but his hair was still wet and little drips fell onto his sodden raincoat, every now and again. His mother stood with one hand on her son's shivering body and the other clutched the shopping basket so hard that her numb knuckles were white. The father was holding the brolly and was doing his best to hold off the rain. His trouser hems were dripping rain onto the ground and his coat was wet through. The other two men stood with no regard to the wind or rain. They were both wet through but they did nothing to stop the water sliding down the back of their necks. They just stood with blank faces that showed no emotion.

S. Buchanan, IIIA.

THE QUEUE?

A bus had just rumbled off through the bleak rain, and a man casually walked up to the empty bus stop, one of the type without any form of shelter.

I wondered why he wasn't wearing any coat or waterproof and I half expected him to wander off to keep reasonably dry until the next bus came.

The rain was moulding his dark hair to a high forehead where lines of care were etched as if by charcoal. His eyes were a mixture between a greyish-blue and a light hazel. There was a deep glint in his eye that shone like a remote star in the dark abyss of space, an eye that had seen death. The mouth was thin and unyielding with a cruel twist at the edges, the nose like a hawk's, long and straight, beaten brown by a hard living in the wild.

His clothes consisted of a black shirt which was clinging to his muscular frame, a large, cast metal hawk, was the emblem on a thick leather belt, holding up a dark pair of Levi jeans, hugging the thick thighs and tapering off to a pair of black and white Adidas 'kick' trainers. The bus arrived like a monster out of the misty rain.

Gary Grant, 3A.

WHAT IS GLASGOW?

The rain was pouring down like an African deluge, the brown mud on the wasteland showing vestiges of undergrowth. The grey concrete roads and pavements were spangled with puddles like oddly designed swimming pools. The multi-storey flats were grey, like elephant hide, showing signs of dampness going through the walls.

Bobby walked up to the caravan type shop that sold hamburgers. "How much is a hamburger and a cup of coffee?" he asked. "Forty-five pence," said a thin

woman. Bobby thought for a bit and then said "See ya tomorrow", and walked off through the rain.

Gary Grant, 3A.

THE FATTEST PERSON

The fattest person I have ever seen in my life was absolutely repulsive. As he walked or should I say waddled down the street the fat rippled about him. Everybody who was walking up the street had to treat him like a roundabout on a busy road.

His trousers must have been specially made for him as I have never seen a pair with the waistline that size. His shirt was literally ripping off him because of the size of his chest.

I thought he could not have a car as he looked too fat to fit in one and I was probably right.

When I went back home I couldn't help thinking about him. He was so fat he made some of the fat guys here look like rakes.

He must have been quite rich as he had to get all his clothes specially made for him and he would have to buy lots of food as he would probably have a great appetite.

Barry Ferguson, 3A.

THE STOAT

The stoat wormed its long, sleek body through the hole in the tree stump. Its elongated head turned slowly around, two round, brown eyes staring menacingly. It advanced a few inches, then looked around again.

The woodmouse flattened itself against the far end of the stump. It stayed perfectly still, only its large eyes moving. The stoat was between it and its only means of escape. It could only hope that it would not be seen by the malicious predator just a few feet away.

The stoat crawled nearer the terrified mouse, eyes still searching for, but not finding, the mice that it could sense were hiding in the old stump. It moved still closer to its prey, which was now shaking quite visibly.

The mouse was almost dying with fear. Its tiny brain told it to move to a new hiding place before it was too late. Its body however, would not respond. It knew it was done for.

Quite suddenly the stoat turned about. It ran back to the entrance and squeezed through. The mouse had escaped with its life.

Andrew Easson, IIIA.

SLEDGING

I hauled my heavy, wooden sledge up the slope, my tired, numbed legs aching with the effort of each step. My feet, frozen inside of my boots, were soaked with snow melting in them. Every so often I would slip on the treacherous, snow bound hill. I would fight to keep my balance, usually only to fall on the hard packed snow. Painfully I would regain my feet and struggle on towards the top.

Gaining the crest, I would rest before hurling myself suicidally down the slope, steering madly to avoid other sledges, the cold wind blowing powdered snow into my face. I would accelerate. The sense of speed was amazing. I had to keep full concentration on what I was doing. I threw the sledge over the ramp at top speed. For an instant it was like flying; then I landed again with such a jolt that I almost fell off. My legs ached from the impact and steering was awkward and painful for the rest of the run.

The slope levelled out and I would slow down rapidly until I stopped. Then began the long, tortuous journey back up the slope.

Andrew Easson, IIIA.

THE HUNTER

The shimmering, multi coloured door of the spaceship cabin slid open silently, as if at some unspoken command. In the corridor outside stood a man. He was about six feet seven and powerfully built. He was wearing ballistic cloth body armour. His armour was finished in a camouflage pattern which was smeared with black mud. Under his left arm he carried his helmet. It was green and leaves and other camouflage were attached to it with netting. The light intensifying perspex faceplate glimmered slightly in the artificial light. His hair was sandy brown with slight signs of greying as was his beard. His blue eyes looked out from the shadows of deep sockets. His skin was tanned and weather beaten from exposure to the harsh weather of a hundred planets. There was a cutlass strapped to the left hand side of his brown leather belt. The blade seemed to glow slightly as if it was charged with a low voltage current. In his right hand he carried a laser rifle fitted with telescopic sights. It was a heavy, military version with a modified barrel. It was connected to a small power pack, worn high up on his broad back, by heavy duty cable.

He walked into the empty cabin, put down his helmet and put his gun under the bed. He sat down on a chair and relaxed. His thoughts wandered over the past day and he thought of the alien creatures he had shot. Then, the hunter, content with his tally, fell asleep.

Andrew Easson, IIIA.

THE SKINNY BOY

Normally when I am on the beach I don't go around staring at boys' figures but this guy was weird. He had feet like frying-pans only longer and his toes looked like pork-sausages. If you had just seen his feet under the curtain you would have thought he was fat. He was quite the opposite. His legs were like the spokes on a bike wheel and his knees looked like bags of cold lumpy porridge. You could count the number of vertebrae he had in his back. You saw that his fifth rib on his left hand side had been broken and not set properly because every time he breathed you could see that it was squint. At any moment you thought that his

sternum was going to cut its way through his chest. If you thought his legs were long then his arms were going to shock you. These were so long and thin you could have threaded them through a needle. A nervous twitch in his finger would have cut his knee to shreds. His head was like a big egg-shaped rock perched on top of a match-stick neck. This boy was very skinny.

S. Buchanan, IIIA.

THAT SINKING FEELING

The park had green well tended grass, the paths were litter free, the birds sang sweetly. The boy stood pouring out all his troubles to the only person that would listen to him. The statue was made of bronze and had stood in the middle of the park for twenty years. After a while the boy moved on down to the new shopping centre to browse through the windows. He was looking at the price of a sink when an idea struck him like a mugger's baseball bat. He decided to steal sinks. The idea progressed and finally he and some friends raided a warehouse while two friends dressed up as women distracted the guard. At the end of the theft a van driver and a cat were in a coma and ninety sinks and a van load of cakes and buns had been stolen.

S. Buchanan, IIIA.

Wavell House

Each September about forty new boys join the House. Each one is an individual character yet they come together to form a group which has an atmosphere and identity of its own.

This year the new boys soon integrated themselves with the School. The settling down period was a short one, friends were quickly made and a lively cheerful atmosphere prevailed right from the start. An important element in achieving this was the part played by the second year boys who showed a genuine concern for the welfare of their 'rookie' in the critical first few days when everything is new and strange. A new system of dormitory leaders has been tried out during the year. Leaders were appointed for one term only in order to give more boys the opportunity to experience what leadership and responsibility really means. Running a dormitory is a purely practical exercise and although not all boys find it easy it is felt that all have gained in some way by holding the position.

The usual hobbies and activities took place during the year. Boys worked hard for the Carol Service, boxed, shot with air rifles, worked for their swimming awards and enjoyed listening to music or rushing about in the gymnasium. The Rugby team had a successful season playing under their captain Gary Smith with real enthusiasm and determination while swimming galas

and cross-country races were organised against other schools.

The whole House went on an educational visit to Edinburgh in March, visiting the Empire Pool for a morning swim followed by a visit to the Castle and Museum. It was a perfect day weatherwise and the break from the routine of a long term was enjoyed by all.

A welcomed addition to the Staff was Mr David Robertson who was appointed part-time music master. Shortly after starting his classes on Saturday mornings the strains of recorders and glockenspeils could be heard round the House, the end result being a performance in the Carol Service.

Unfortunately we are not able to go on our annual camp in the Cairngorms this year owing to the Hut being renovated and thus not being available. The boys look forward to this holiday very much and learn a great deal from their time in the mountains so it is hoped to return again in 1983.

At the end of the Easter Term we said goodbye to Mr Orrock who has been involved in every aspect of Wavell House life for many years. We thank him for the many hours of his time which he was always so ready to give; for the innumerable games of table tennis he played; the thousands of plastic aeroplanes he helped us to make; the supervision of our games and hobbies and the provision of Fruin to be taken for a walk. It was this deep involvement in every aspect of a boy's life within the School which made him such an integral part of the House. We shall miss him a great deal. We hope that he will keep in touch with us and wish himself and Mrs Orrock many happy years of retirement.

Finally I must record my thanks to all those connected with Wavell House who have given so much of their energy and spare time in order to provide an atmosphere within the House in which boys can settle down happily and find fulfilment from at least one of the many facilities and challenges offered to them.

N.C.B.

THE SCHOOL CAMP AT ROTHIEMURCHUS

(Looking Back)

The skyline and general aspect of the Cairngorm Massive as viewed from Aviemore has changed more rapidly in the last fifteen years than at any other time. Its present form of high bare plateaus, crumbling rock faces, rushing streams and dark passes are all features of slow erosion by the elements creating a terrain which is quite unique in Scotland.

It was with the object in mind of introducing boys to this type of country which he considered to be part of their heritage that Capt. J. Ross, R.A.E.C., in 1952 first took a party of senior boys to the then newly erected Ski Hut on Castle Hill. I went with him as a new and very inexperienced Second Lieutenant and little thought that I would be walking the same hills some thirty years

later. Alas the old hut is no longer there being burnt down in a fire some years ago. I still have vivid memories of having to carry all our supplies one and a half miles uphill over a wet peat bog past an old tree stump we called the Grey Man and then over the 'Stepping Stones'. Mr Girvan, our faithful cook, laboured for hours over a smoking wood burning stove producing porridge by the gallon and stew by the hundredweight to feed forty hungry hikers.



The old Hut with a party of masters and boys taken in 1952



Side view of the original Hut, 1952

There was no electricity or indoor toilets in those days. Light was provided by oil lamps and ablutions were carried out behind a scrap of canvas on a wind swept mountain side. On wet days we all crowded into the main room of the hut. It gave one the atmosphere of a real big cabin and was heated by a roaring and often very smoky log fire. A Heath Robinson hot water system periodically became too hot, coughed and sprayed everyone in the room with a fine mist of hot anti freeze which mixed with the smoke gave an atmosphere which had to be experienced to be believed.

Slowly, however, change came. A generator supplied us with electricity, calor gas took the place of wood for cooking, and toilet facilities came indoors. New buildings sprang up. First a modern annexe with quarters for a Warden and then the Union Jack Building with its palatial facilities. New approach roads took all the hardship out of just getting there and the installation of electronic games and one-armed bandits completed the scene. I sometimes like to stand on the foundations of the old hut and recall what the place was like when the only sign of civilisation was the dim lights of Aviemore seven miles away and the only way to get there was on foot. Fortunately all trace of the original hut has not disappeared. In 1952 I took a photograph of it and the present Warden Len Holmes had it enlarged. It hangs as a permanent reminder of the past in the Union Jack Hut.

In those early days we did not pay for the hut but collected wood for the winter instead. Many dead trees surrounded the site and over the years we must have moved an entire forest. Collecting wood alternated with hikes through the mountains and swimming in Loch Morlich which was always virtually deserted. No transport was provided so everywhere we went we walked. We had a walking chart on which one could clock up his mileage each day. I remember a boy called 'Dicky' Bird who had walked 176 miles in fourteen days and got an iced cake for his efforts. Hikes could start as early as seven in the morning and we could still be on the hills late into the evening. We came back sunburnt and we came back drenched. We walked through forests which have now been bulldozed flat and across open moorland which is now motor road, up bare slopes which now bristle with ski lifts and across lonely mountain tops which are now crisscrossed with footpaths and dotted with cairns. I remember vividly my anxiety when in my early twenties I found myself and twelve boys enveloped in a thick cloud on the Braeriach Plateau. Only recently I met Keith Gavegan who was a member of that party of boys and the memory of those few hours was still fresh with him.

There are so many memories to recall. Camping in Glen Einich when it was a real wilderness, cricket on the sands of Loch Morlich, seeing a golden eagle in full flight and only a few feet away when we were climbing Feith Buidhe, and rescuing a Dutchman who had collapsed in the Lairig Ghru one stormy night.

Life at Rothiemurchus has now become more mechanised. A land rover carries us to our destinations, a ski lift whisks us to the top of the mountains and arm chairs and carpets await our return. Boys can go canoeing, fishing, ride on steam trains, visit trout farms and watch osprey chicks through binoculars. As change occurs different generations are given different opportunities and viewpoints but I still look back with a little nostalgia to when things were more basic and one would retreat from time to time into a real wilderness.

N.C.B.

INDOOR ACTIVITIES

The first few weeks of a winter term in Scotland can best be described as dark and dank. This year certainly lived up to expectations. Heavy snow just after Christmas was followed by a variety of bugs which descended upon the Wavell boys in various forms ranging from tummy upsets to sore throats and high temperatures.

The net result was no outside games for the first month which gave scope for a range of indoor activities to be engaged upon. Indoor games ladders were organised which resulted in champions emerging in such skills as draughts, chess and table tennis.

An indoor games competition was held one Sunday afternoon against Beaconsgrange Grange resulting in an overall win for the Wavell boys.

The inter dormitory table tennis championship is always hotly contested. Some boys seem to become addicts and are never seen unless they are clutching a table tennis bat and looking for a suitable opponent to demolish on the green table top. This year the minor match was won by Robert McGraw after a closely fought contest with Darren Guerin while Elliot Smart, last year's junior champion, was again winner in the senior competition.

Results

Major Championship:

- 1st Elliot Smart
- 2nd William O'Hare
- 3rd Andrew McIntyre

Minor Championship:

- 1st Robert McGraw
- 2nd Darren Guerin
- 3rd Nigel Murdoch

BOXING

Each year at the end of the Easter Term the Wavell House boxing competition is held in the gymnasium under the direction and guidance of Mr Martin who has done so much to promote and encourage the sport within the School.

Boys enter the competition on a completely voluntary basis and it is always surprising the number of boys who are ready and willing to enter the ring. Unlike a team

sport this is an essentially individual exercise with spectators' attention being directed upon one's personal efforts in what can prove to be a demanding situation.

This year 44 boys entered the competition but when matching had taken place taking into account age, weight, height and personality, the numbers were reduced to 24. These finally represented their dormitory in the competition.

Results

<i>Winner</i>	<i>Runner-up</i>
Owen McQuade	Kevin McAvoy
Gary Smith	Darren Stewart
William O'Hare	Jason Ormiston
Kevin Sayers	James McAllister
Grant Black	Colin Smith
Jason Cruickshank	Scott Darling
Scott Fitzpatrick	Stuart Rae
Graeme Tennick	Ricky Stubberfield
John Scott	Peter Docherty
Stuart Fitzpatrick	Andrew Fraser
Andrew Mitchell	Ewen Schooling
Stuart McInnes	Scott Paton

Best Stylist – Grant Black

Winning Dormitory – Moore

CROSS COUNTRY RUNNING

This year the course was changed making the event longer and more demanding. Although taking place within the School grounds the course includes several water jumps, a long uphill gradient, steep slopes to descend and a muddy path through Wavell Wood to negotiate. The race is run in minor and major sections, the total points for both races deciding the winning dormitory.

The minor race was won by Donald Johnstone with Sean Milne coming a close second while in the major event the easy stride of John Scott put him well ahead of the rest of the field. Gary Smith came second.

Results

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

Cross country colours were awarded to Donald Johnstone and John Scott.

At the end of the Easter Term an invitation cross country race was held. The schools taking part were George Watson's, Stewart's Melville, Dollar Academy, Glasgow High School and Craigclowan Prep. School.

The races run were under 13, under 12 and under 11 age groups. The Wavell boys could not provide a team in the under 13 race which was won by Stewart's Melville College. They did, however, win both the under 12

and under 11 races with John Scott and Donald Johnstone coming second in their races. The rest of the two teams packed very well together near the front of the field.

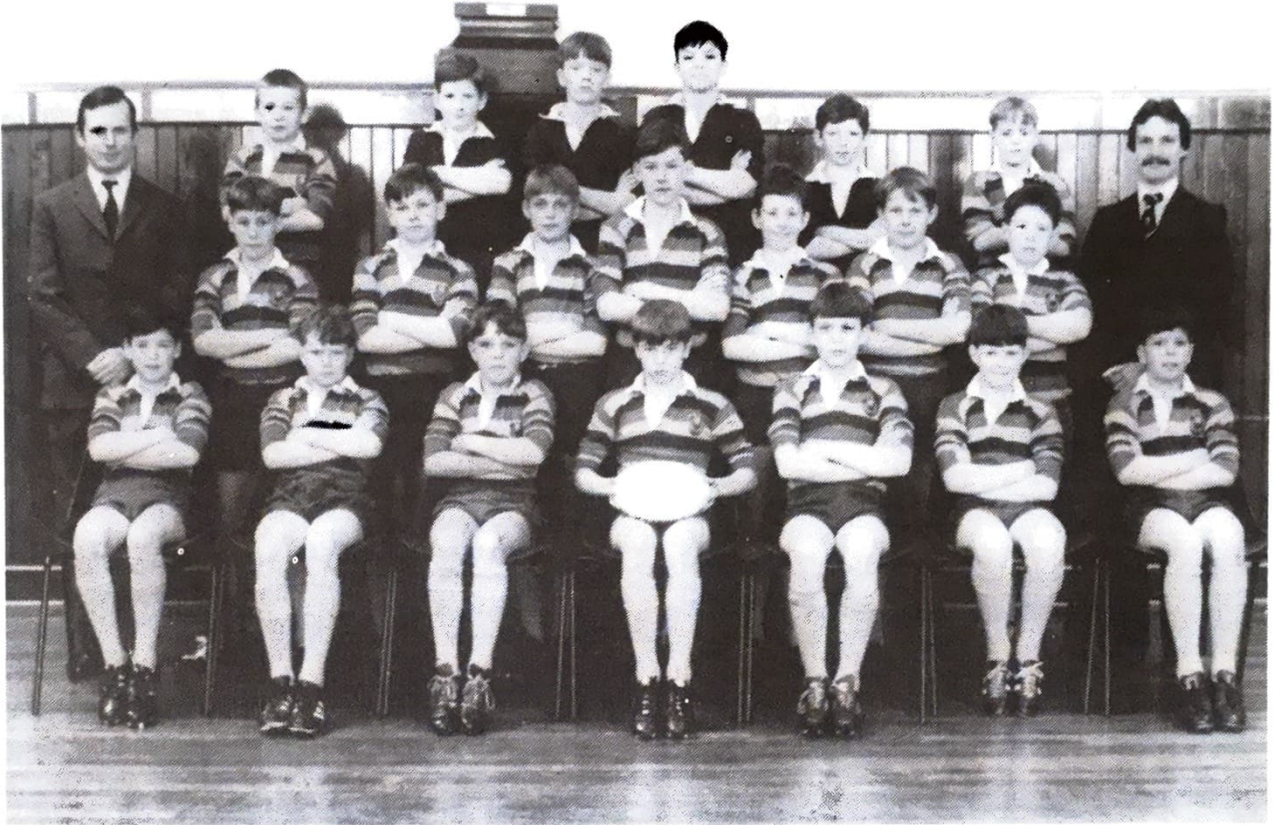
FIVE-A-SIDE ASSOCIATION FOOTBALL

On a glorious summer day in June, 1981, Wavell House was host to teams from other Primary Schools, from our local area and from further afield, for a five-a-side competition involving twelve teams arranged in three leagues, the winner of each league and one best runner-up taking part in knockout semi-finals and final. The standard of football was high and I must compliment our guests, and our own boys, on the equally high standard of the spirit in which the whole contest took place. Congratulations to Ralston Primary School of Paisley who won the final in a needle sharp game which went into extra time, twice, before a deciding goal won them the handsome trophy. We look forward to welcoming them and all the others for a similar contest in June, 1982, when we will endeavour to retake our own trophy! It is my hope that this new annual contest will continue, but we may need to take into account the S.F.A.'s decision that seven-a-side football is the game for youngsters to play. Look out, rugby! Finally, my thanks to all those who make such competitions possible, in particular to Mr Jenkins, groundsman, who manufactured our goalposts and marked out our smaller pitches, and to all my teaching colleagues who helped referee or administer, or who brought teams to play.

B.R.P.

SWIMMING

Regrettably, due to maintenance problems in the swimming pool, our swimming was severely curtailed for quite some time this winter, but despite this, some forty boys have worked hard to gain Personal Survival Swimming Awards, some of them achieving Gold and Honours levels. In addition to this, many others are working hard on Distance Swimming Awards and Speed Swimming Awards. This year's group face the challenge that last year, twenty-two boys gained the ten-thousand-metre swimming award, which involves non-stop swimming of the School pool for five hundred and thirty lengths, a feat which takes about eight or nine hours for some! They deserve hearty congratulations, as do those who will have added their names to that list by the time you read this. In our Galas this year we have not been at our most successful but I can say, without doubt, that both in our inter-dorm gala and in our inter-schools galas, two-way and four-way, the standard of swimming and effort have been high, as has the spirit in which all competed. I have no doubt, after nine years with Wavell, that one facility above all others is the favourite of the Wavell boys. To have a free splash in the School pool is "fandabidozie".



Wavell 1st XV

RUGBY

	P	W	D	L	F	A	Diff
P6 XV/ Under 11's	13	8	0	5	150	126	+24
P7 XV/ Under 12's	21	6	2	13	178	223	-45

Students of Wavell's rugby fortunes will note from the above results, that this season has been our most busy and our most successful. The P6 XV having finished over 24 points to its credit, whilst the P7 XV conceded only 45 points overall.

The season began with an 18-4 victory over George Heriots. The next game saw a 12-12 draw with George Watson's and we completed the season with a 50-0 defeat of Glasgow Academy. Notwithstanding a few lapses, notably against St Mary's, Melrose, the team must be congratulated for a very satisfactory season in relation to our past achievements.

Colours are awarded to our Captain – Gary Smith. Also to Peter Docherty, James McAllister, Andrew Mitchell, Jason Ormiston, Scott Paton, Stuart Rae and Darren Stewart.

In the inter-class matches, P6B defeated P6A by 4 points to nil and P7B defeated P7A by 12 points to 4. Lynedoch were the House champions.

Rugby football is now deeply rooted in the Junior School and our fixture list is extensive. The introduction of the sport some nine years ago has been of inestimable value in promoting the standard of the game throughout the School. I would like to thank Graham Carroll, my cracking partner, for his unquenchable enthusiasm and Ben Philip, our fixture secretary, for the sterling work he puts in on the organisation of our matches.

Hugh Brown.

FIRE!

Is it a soothing warm glow?
Or a fierce forest fire?
Fire is both of these
Flames reaching higher.

A warm, soothing, comforting fire,
When you're in from the cold.
In front of this floating comfort,
A story is often told.

A fierce raging lion,
With devastating fierceness.
Devouring open countryside.
Fire is always pitiless.

Stewart Wilkie, P7A.

THE DREAD OF THE MINERS

It hurtles along the mine,
Whether it'll take thine or mine, who can tell?
Everything it takes, everyone it hates.
It vents its wrath then splutters and coughs to
– leave – leave what?
Desolate hearths beside the small spluttering fire
– and the singing kettle.
Callum Lane, P7A.

THE 3-D HEADACHE

This is the match,
The tortured versus frustration,
Of course there is a catch,
Shown through beads of perspiration.

Professor Rubic summoned a devil,
To congest a person's mind,
This mystical maze is a pain in the neck,
As when playing you will soon find.

Your frowning face with wrinkled chins,
Elevated nose and brain racked within.
So if you think you'll have fun with this devil of men,
I advise you, please, to think again.

Iain Gonoude, P7A.

RAIN

Oh no! not rain again.
Splishing and splashing,
Against a window pane.
Droplets gathering and trickling.

Down the drain, scurries the rain.
In streams and rivers it falls.
From the skies descends the rain.
As in the distance a lonely dog calls.

It lies overhead.
That dark grey cloud.
As though the world
Was wrapped in a shroud.

Stewart Wilkie, P7A.

RAIN

Coming down like a monsoon,
Hope it ends really soon,
Everybody evacuating,
Rain going down the grating,
Everyone having a dreary face,
As the rain is picking up pace,
The gurgling and murmuring of the water,
Rushing down the gutter.

Jason Ormiston, P7A.

MY CHUM

My chum is a real clot
Small and clumsy
He's that sort.

When he giggles
His face wrinkles
Like a sixty year old man.

James McAllister, P7A.

BUZZY BUZZY BUZZY BEE

Buzzy buzzy buzzy bee,
Flying through the air.
Buzzy buzzy buzzy bee,
With black and yellow hair.

Buzzy buzzy buzzy bee,
Armed to the tail.
Buzzy buzzy buzzy bee,
So you cannot fail.

Buzzy buzzy buzzy bee,
You fly through the air so free.
Buzzy buzzy buzzy bee,
Making honey for my tea.

Scott Fitzpatrick, P7A.

THE CONDOR

The bird swoops effortlessly over the rocky crags,
The herald of death,
Like a king it swoops down,
To waddle, undignified, to the carcase,
Given precedence for the first morsel.

Callum Lane, P7A.

HERE COMES THE RAIN . . .

Splish, splash! People dash,
To escape the downpour of rain.
Splot, splat! It falls down flat,
Never to rise again.
Rat-a-tat-tat! Off the roof with a splat,
It breaks into tiny globules.
Whee, slap! The streams grow fat,
And run with a bibble-bubble.

Iain Gonoude, P7A.

RUBIK'S 3-D FRUSTRATION

Cock-eyed with elevated nose,
His mind is glued to the colourful devil.
Twisting and turning his hands are working,
Like an annoying little brother it agonizes your brain.
The plastic chunk blistering your fingers.
The master of the six sided headache.

Colin Usher, P7A.

EDINBURGH CASTLE

On 4th March, 1982, I visited Edinburgh Castle. We drove up the cobbled road looking at the shops with names like "The Castle Shop". We drove on to the Square, where I looked, with amazement, at the huge fortress which was more than six hundred years old. I stepped out with an open mouth and I walked up to gate No. 1. From there I walked up the steep, cobbled road looking at the huge boulders which made up the fifty feet walls. When I reached the top I stared at the big, black, mean looking guns. I could just imagine them warding off an English attack five hundred years ago. I strolled up another steep hill until I could see a small gate. I went through and onto the heart of the castle. There I saw the Great Hall. I ventured inside, staring at the rows of swords, spears and shields. I could just imagine a great feast with warriors sitting down the sides of the table with Robert the Bruce at the head and I could just imagine the minstrel playing the lute by the warm glow of the fire. Then I stepped outside and walked on into the room where the Scottish Regalia is kept. I stared at the crown, looked at its twinkling priceless jewels and the sword with its bejewelled scabbard and you could even see where it had been snapped. I could see why they needed four guards. I walked outside and on into the memorial for the war dead. I went inside and put fifty pence into the collection box. It was a beautiful place with the colours of all the regiments and books of the brave soldiers who died for Scotland. Then I started down the hill again to

gate No. 1. I arrived at the car and looked back and thought to myself that this was the beauty of Scotland.

Stewart Dempsey, P7A.

BEEES

Bee in the hive,
I scream when it stings me!
Yet when it dies . . .

G. K. Kidd, P6B.

I support Rangers,
With its great big stadium and lots of seats,
Lots of fans and lots of money,
But look! The opponents
Have scored the goal.

N. A. Murdoch, P6B.

UNFORGETTABLE

Unforgettable . . .
That face.
Girl in the street,
Heartless kidnappers
Dragging her off.

S. D. Poole, P6B.

NUCLEAR WAR

Dead bodies everywhere lying about,
Not one single person alive at all.
Wait a minute,
There is!
Me.

G. Bowden, P6B.

QUICKLY

Quickly the mouse runs up the hall,
Quickly the shadows tend to fall.
Quickly the shuttle goes to space,
Quickly the boy ties up his lace.
Quickly falls the snow,
Quickly the dragsters go.
Quick is the plane – but quickest of all,
Are the rays from the sun which on us fall.

O. McQuade, P6B.

EMIGRATION

Had they no wings.
The birds would be dead –
The winters frost.

Colin G. Smith, P6B.

Frog on the lake,
Hopping.
In the nice summer sun.
Pure envy . . .
I would do likewise.

Colin G. Smith, P6B.

I was walking down the long street,
The old, dirty, wide, smelly street,
Kicking a can, wishing I had a cat,
But there was a cat,
A small cat,
A fluffy cat,
A stray cat,
My pet?

P. M. McShannon, P6B.

White is heaven's open gate,
White is the pure petal of a rose.
White is the colour of the clean man's hands,
White is the smile of a new born babe.
White is the sky in the heavenly dawn,
Pure and white was the beginning of the world.
But the greyness of sin came with man.

Michael S. Christie, P6B.

LONELINESS

There's that new boy over there,
Looks so sad with his droopy hair.
Is he lonely? Could it be?
Or hasn't he had any tea?
I wonder what he is feeling inside?
What has he got that he has to hide.
He seems such a lonely little boy.
Almost like a little lost toy.

D. Stubbs, P6B.

WINTER

Cold and desolate,
Roofs are snowy white,
Air becomes remarkably chilly,
Ground is frosted and dead,
Abandoned cars stuck in snow drifts,
Ice thickens on shallow rivers,
Floods rise and drench houses.
Snow thickly falls to the ground,
Clouds begin to form rapidly,
Howling winds scream over the land,
Streets become bare,
Gently the snow flutters down,
Through the white, cold, desolate winter.

K. Sayers, P6B.

A long, thin, rope-like snake.
Slithers slowly, silently, stealthily.
Skirting the slender sage-stalks.
Like a length of oiled string,
It is slimy, slippery to the look.
As it senses its startled prey,
With a stinging, slashing tongue.
It surges forward, strikes, with the speed of a bullet
from a gun.
Slowly devouring its victim, its jaws stretching wide.
The struggling creature, falling through the poisoned
trap.
Of the sly, surly snake.

Edward G. Boyle, P6B.

WHITE

White is the bone with no flesh,
White is the snow with no ice,
White is the paper with no dye.

White is the sky covered with clouds,
White is the hill covered with snow,
White is the polar-bear covered with fur.

White is the iceberg ever so big,
White is the arctic fox ever so small,
White is the arctic hare ever so fast.

White was the husky sleeping in the snow,
White was the fox running in the arctic cold,
White was the feather lying on the white ice.

But whitest of all,
Is the honest Eskimo boy.

D. J. Hamilton, P6B.

My muscles tightened like clamps gripping wood,
My body ached like a beating drum,
My feet were as cold as an ice-cube,
My legs wobbled like a Chiver's Jelly,
My stomach felt like a punctured balloon,
My arms drooped like branches of a dying tree,
My shoulders were bent like a semi-circle,
My lungs pumped like a set of bellows,
My forehead froze like the leaf of a tree,
My eyes wrinkled like the surface of the sea bed,
My patience was worn like an old pair of jeans,
My energy was weakened like a puny weed,
My spirits had deserted me like a coward's,
But I wasn't giving up!

M. C. McFarlane, P6B.

LONELY

The boy next door.
His humour so poor.
I wonder what he thinks?
He hardly ever blinks.
I wish he would try to be happy,
Joyful, playful and snappy.
He is the loneliest in our street.
Always looking at his feet.

His good old granny had passed away.
That's why he acted in that way.
Others were all better at sport.
That's what made him cry and snort.
When he came out and asked to play
We said "Come back another day!"
This made him very, very sad.
That poor, unhappy, little lad.

G. A. Kidd, P6B.

Ernest D. Snoglebart got up. That rising bell! It went right through him. He rolled over, picking his nose. He cuddled up to the warm radiator beside his bed. "Get up!" Dorm-leader Higgins boomed at the top of his voice. "snogle", which we will call him in order to save pencil lead, opened his eyes and glared at the dorm before him. Everybody was in the stages of dressing, some even away to breakfast. "OI Higgins" wasn't though. His usual, scowling face, glared at Snogle. Snogle by some mysterious power, managed to wriggle his way out of the untidy sheets. He looked at the untidy heap of clothes on his chair. He dressed as slowly as a snail, still half asleep. He didn't bother to do up his cuff buttons as they were too much trouble. They kept coming undone anyway. He slipped his tie over his head and put his jacket on. He picked up his very mucky shoes, which had left a brown stain on his bed cover. He rushed out of the dorm, Higgins giving him a helping foot!

In the main hall, everybody was assembled, ready to say grace. Snogle was playing with a pocket calculator which made peculiar musical noises. "What is that noise?" the Duty Master inquired loudly. This sudden noise made Snogle jump. "Snogle! Was it you!"

"No. Sir!"

Boys around him hissed "Liar" and other things. The Duty Master inevitably heard this, and shouted, "Right, Snogle, write me out a billion times, 'I must not play with musical calculators in the presence of a Master!'" Snogle sighed deeply, his hands in his pockets. "Okay! Lead in." Snogle's mess was first so he shunted along. When he came into the dinner hall he smelt that bacon! Boy! was Snogle hungry! He kicked the boy in front of him in the shins. This gave Snogle the chance to get his bacon quicker.

At the breakfast table, Snogle stated eating his Cereal, nimbly picking one by one and popping it into his mouth. "Pass the jam!" he shouted, spluttering chewed-up bits of cornflake everywhere. The jam was passed down the table slowly, and when he got it, he picked up a huge amount of jam on the spoon and shouted, "Share?" without really showing it. He plopped it on his bread and used his knife to flick the thick bits into the jam bowl. Of course, some of the jame flicked onto another boy. "Hey, you!" The boy stood up and biffed Snogle in the eye. Snogle kicked the other boy under the table out of sight of the Duty Master. The boy sat down, glaring at Snogle. As soon as the Duty Master dismissed the table, Snogle ran at full speed, bowling over about a dozen other boys. He remembered he was on mess orderly, but by this time he was almost back in the dorm. When he reached the dorm there was nobody there. So he sat down on his bed and started throwing darts at his neighbour's "Adam Ant" posters.

Just then dorm leader Higgins and a few other boys tramped in and caught him in the act. "Go and report!"

"Oh drat!" Snogle said, and tramped off in the direction of the Duty Master's office. Snogle sniggered

quietly to himself. "I'll just hide behind this door and pretend to be away at the office and maybe I'll miss inspection!"

In Chapel, Snogle was his usual self, chattering away, half-killing people with his breath. When he bent over to say the Lord's Prayer he pranged the boy in front of him with a pin. After Chapel he went to classes. The teachers were dreading his arrival!

Edward G. Boyle, P6B.

WATER

Water is an eroding force,
Swirling gushing along its course,
Trickling down the mountain side,
When frozen makes a slippery slide,
Coming down in drops of rain,
Hitting against the window pane,
Whirling round from bath to plug,
Steaming hot in many amug,
Water fills the ocean deep,
Where sunken ships are left to sleep.

S. Thomson, P6A.

RAIN

Splashity, sploshity, dripity plop.
Down comes the water on the tree tops.
It bubbles and gurgles all day long
Singing a wet and watery song.
It rushes down the gutter.
It rushes down the plug.
It trickles down the window.
And swirls around the mug.

S. Fitzpatrick, P6A.

FIRE

Crackle, leap, pouncing flame,
Eating everything that's thrown in its mouth,
This evil thing that can harm
Fire is death and sorrow
Fire is like a piercing arrow.

G. Campbell, P6A.

A TRAWLER MAN

A weather beaten man rugged and old.
Putting on his oilskins and getting ready for the next
gruelling voyage.
A hefty man of good spirits.
A beard like a lion's mane.
An old sou-wester on his head.
Cork floats around his waist.
Ready for another hazardous expedition.

S. Milne, P6A.

THE GIFT OF BEAUTY

The flimsy rose petals sway in the gentle breeze,
 As it bursts with beauty it reveals all its hidden aroma,
 The nice, delicate touch makes it more like a fantasy
 object,
 But soon the subtle, elegant rose will fall asleep forever.
 Darren Guerin, P6A.

THE RABBIT

A rabbit is an animal,
 A bouncy little animal,
 It jumps about in summer,
 It never dies then.

It jumps about in winter,
 Racing through the snow,
 Then it will die,
 And you will never know.

Graeme Smith, P6A.

LOOKING AT A WHITBY FISHERMAN

The man looks like a tough guy, a mean guy,
 He looks like a weather beaten fellow,
 He is a determined man,
 He is a drifter seaman,
 The seagulls are searching high above, waiting for some
 catch,
 The seaman is a hard working man,
 With tough skin and muscular arms,
 And a hard scowl on his face.

A. Fraser, P6A.

THE COAL DUNGEON

A weary man lumbering down to the pit,
 Cold and wet.
 Narrow tunnels in which lies the ebony treasure.
 Dripping wet clothes
 Picking out coal with a little pick
 Longing to see the light of day.

R. J. McGraw, P6A.

THE COLD WINTER'S MORNING OF 82

We woke up in the morning
 Freezing lying in bed
 Jack Frost has painted the window panes
 With patterns near our heads.

We tramp over to breakfast
 With shoulders hunched up high
 But we cannot keep the heat in
 However much we try.

The wind whistles round our ankles
 And makes our knees all red,
 With frosty breath and frozen ears
 I wish I was still in bed.

J. A. Leslie, P6A.

QVS FOR SUMMER HOLIDAYS

Come to QVS Hotel surrounded in the beauty of the Highland scenery. This pleasant and peaceful hotel is in Dunblane where the famous Stirling Castle is. The hotel provides lots of facilities which other hotels may not have. It has a swimming pool which is free. It is heated, and has changing rooms and toilets in it. The pool is 20 yards in length and 10 yards in width. The depth goes from 3 ft to 5 ft. There is an indoor playhall for wet days. It provides basketball, 5-a-side football, badminton, and, of course, you can find your own amusement. Yet again it is free. There are extensive playing fields on which you can play rugby, football, throw the javelin, hammer throwing and lots more. There are squash courts, tennis courts, a shooting range, a cinema and a burn and wood for mucking about in. There is also a hospital, dining room and kitchen. The laundry is done for you. The Dunblane village is a peaceful village with a famous Cathedral. There are mini buses in which you can tour the local Highlands at a small fee of 50p for children and 75p for adults. You could get a trip out for the day to Stirling Castle, Bannock Burn and the Wallace Monument. The sleeping quarters are in dormitories where many a family have had a lovely time sharing a flat under one roof with each other, just like one happy family. The children get on well with each other. For all this the price is incredible for what you get compared to other hotels. The fees are £70 for children and £120 for adults per week. Hope to see your faces soon.

R. J. McGraw, P6A.

THE FUN FAIR

When I go to the fair I always look out for the big wheel. It is very slim with lights. It goes round quite slowly but is very exciting. Another thing is the helter-skelter. You have an exhilarating feeling when you go down the whirling and twisting slide. It is colourful with a gaudy flag at the top. It is very exciting when sunset comes and the lights twinkle in the dusk. Children see the Great Organ and watch the men play little drums. One of my favourite rides is on the Ghost Train. You hear screams coming from the swinging doors. But the best thing is the shooting gallery. Most of the targets are stationary, but there are some moving targets such as a duck or a lion. There is always a round-a-bpout. It has undulating horses which go up and down to the mechanical music. The clutching people hold on tight. This dreamland is for everybody to enjoy.

S. MacGillivray, P6A.

SCOTLAND FOREVER

Football's the best game on this Earth,
 To play it well you have to be of special birth,
 Scotland are the best in Britain,
 Their forwards many goalkeepers have smitten.
 There's Kenny Dalglish a little nipper,
 And Asa Hartford their latest skipper,
 On Scotland's squad you can rely,
 They'll win the World Cup in July.

Gary A. Smith, P7B.

THE WORLD

When the world was New there was nothing there.
 When the world was New the land was bare.
 When the world was New the sea was all clean.
 When the world was New there were no fish to be seen.

When the world was Old there was a land to share.
 When the world was Old many species were rare.
 When the world was Old there was lots of shooting.
 When the world was Old there was lots of polluting.

Mankind made this present world,
 And will destroy it if rockets are hurled.

Jason Cruickshank, P7B.

ODE TO A PETROL PUMP

In a place with dirty old cars.
 Nuts, bolts and iron bars
 A petrol pump stares straight ahead.
 Ignoring everything that's done or said.

Although the pump seems unimportant
 What would happen if it were dormant?
 No cars, no lorries on the road
 No one would need the Highway Code.

Now,

I believe the pumps are discontent
 Because an Inspector has been sent
 To check the pumps for accuracy
 And the pumps take that seriously.
 And if the pumps were to go on strike
 We'd have to walk or ride our bikes!
 So why don't you leave the pumps alone
 Mind your own business and don't moan.

Peter Docherty, P7B.

K.K.C.D.?

If ye're strangely built,
 Ye'd best don a kilt,
 When cauld it is a welcome cloot,
 When warm it helps tae keep heat oot,
 Trousered folk around ye fa',
 Yer hairy shanks aboon them a';
 Gif ye want tae look yer best,
 Ye should be hap't in Hieland dress.
 Wi' lang-tailed sark ye look just braw,

And plaided ye wald beat them a',
 Scots Wha Hae! They are so bonnie.
 But sassenachs say they look richt funny,
 But wha wad listen tae they fules,
 Thae southrons wi' their elegant rules.
 So if ye think yer strangely built,
 Don auld Scotia's famous kilt.

George Robertson, P7B.

THE FIRST MAN

The cargo door in the aeroplane opened slowly. When it was fully opened the first man leapt through the immense opening. The rest followed – tiny black dots flaring out in the slipstream.

Below, the audience stared with wide eyes and craning necks at the score of men tracking across the sky. The first man pulled his release and a bright red parachute poured from his back-pack. The others swooped past him.

The audience, hypnotised by the soaring man, jumped at the crack of the first man's chute.

All but one made good landings. That man was the first. He had opened his parachute too soon and was retrieved from the branches of a tree, shaken but unhurt.

Scott Johnstone, P7B.

(COMBINE) HARVEST TIME

Bobbing through the corn field,
 The harmless little creature,
 Suddenly it hears a humming sound,
 Lifts up its ears and sinks to the ground.
 Then IT appears!
 Before there is time to escape – – – all goes blank.

Nigel Hay, P7B.

THE EAGLES

Soaring the skies,
 Skimming the trees,
 From first to last light,
 Riding the breeze.
 Swooping and soaring,
 And gliding so high.
 The king of the mountains.
 The lord of the sky.
 It sweeps o'er hilltops,
 Searching for food,
 For its patient mate,
 And her newly hatched brood.
 It returns to the eyrie,
 With food for the chicks.
 That are screaming with hunger,
 In their mound of dry sticks.

Malcolm Crease, P7B.

**RESEARCH ON THOMAS COCHRANE
10TH EARL OF DUNDONALD
"THE SEA WOLF" (1775-1860)**

Thomas Cochrane was born on the 14th December, 1775, at Annsfield in Lanarkshire. When he was still a mere child his uncle Captain Alexander Forrester Inglis Cochrane put his name on the books of several of the ships he commanded. So that when his father eventually yielded to Thomas' wish to go to sea, he already had five years seniority. His first ship the *Hind* he joined on the 14th January, 1745. He joined the *Queen Charlotte* in 1798 which he served in the fruitless pursuit of the French fleet. On the capture of the *Generoux*, 18th February, 1800. Cochrane was appointed prize master to take her to Port Mahon, and was happily absent from the *Queen Charlotte* when she was burnt. Then he was promoted to captain of the *Speedy* in which he served his greatest victory. On the 5th of May she fell in with a Spanish frigate which had set out in search of Cochrane's ship. Cochrane had 54 men compared to the 319 of the Spanish frigate. The little brig ran alongside the frigate and after a few broadsides boarded and defeated her. On the 3rd July the *Speedy* fell in among three ships and after a terrific fight was captured. When peace came Cochrane was not immediately given a ship so he became a student of Edinburgh University. When war broke out again he was called up for the *Arab*, and for fifteen months he served with it and then was transferred to the *Pallas*, a new 32 gun frigate. With the *Pallas* he had many victories, and after a while he and his crew were transferred to the *Imperieuse*. On the 29th May Lord Gambier brought charges against him for false libelling and he was proved guilty. From a naval point of view he was ruined. He submitted a plan for the destruction of the French fleet and forts in the Scheldt but the Admiralty refused to entertain it. He asked to join his ship but that too was refused. Cochrane decided to make speeches in Parliament because about a year earlier he was voted in with about 1,400 votes. His speeches seemed offensive to the Admiralty and they told him he could rejoin his ship. In May, 1817, Cochrane accepted an invitation to join the Chilean Navy. The Spaniards, Chile's enemy, had a formidable squadron while the Chilean government had only seven ships. One was a 50 gunner and the rest were worn out merchant ships or British ships sold out of service. With these he achieved a great success for the Chilean government and then the Brazilian government. He was given the Order of the Bath, made a Knight and Rear Admiral of the Fleet before he died in 1860.

William O'Hare, P7B.

C.C.F. Section

Contingent Commander: Wg Cdr I. T. Williams
O.C. R.N. Section: Lieut. Cmdr W. G. Webster, R.N.R.
O.C. Army Section: Capt. J. G. Finlay
O.C. R.A.F. Section: Fg/Off. M. J. Boast
Adjutant: Capt. J. Deeley
O.C. Signals Section: Major J. D. Hankinson

In the winter months following the introduction of civilian schoolmasters to the teaching staff at Q.V.S. (i.e. September, 1951) a number of informal discussions took place concerning the possibility of forming a cadet force. As a school catering for the sons of sailors, soldiers and airmen it was felt that a tri-service cadet force would commend itself. The discussions continued until more formal deliberations at committee level were held in 1954-56 and, as the result of which (as *The Victorian* of the following year records) "on 19th September, 1956, there was formed the 1st Perthshire (Q.V.S.) Ind. Coy. A.C.F. . . . The Company is under the command of Mr Stewart." Mr Jimmy Stewart was an ex-sailor and he was succeeded on his departure in 1959 by Mr George Reid — a former airman. The Cadets, however, continued to be clad in khaki!

The demand for a tri-service cadet force persisted until, in September, 1968, a Combined Cadet Force was formed consisting of two sections — Army and R.A.F. This continuing demand was evidenced in the list of School leavers for 1968 — four into the Army, six into the R.A.F. (including one to University on a R.A.F. Scholarship and three to the R.A.F. College, Cranwell) and six to the Navy or naval related careers (one to the R.N., one to the M.N., three to Nautical Colleges and one to a Dockyard Apprenticeship). The December, 1969, edition of *The Victorian* refers to an " . . . Inspection of Q.V.S. C.C.F. by Major-General H. E. N. Bredin, C.B., D.S.O., M.C." and of it being " . . . the first Annual Inspection since the C.C.F. was formed in September, 1968" — and the same magazine illustrates the fact with photographs!

Thirty years after those initial informal discussions a tri-service cadet force became a reality when a Royal Navy Section was added to the Combined Cadet Force Contingent and held its first parade on 2nd September, 1981. The section is commanded by Mr W. G. Webster who came to us from Glasgow Academy in the Summer Term of 1981. With his wealth of experience as a R.N.R. officer and as a former O.C. of the Academy R.N. Section at its helm, the newly formed Q.V.S./C.C.F./R.N. Section should steer a successful course.

And following the good news — the bad!

Ft Lt J. P. Urie, who joined the Corps in 1971 "to help out for a year or two" (and claimed at the time to being the oldest R.A.F.V.R.(T.) Plt Officer) finally had to succumb to medical advice and resign his commission in November, 1981. We are most grateful to him for

*Trenchard House*

his invaluable contribution over the years and particularly for the many hours spent coaching and assessing cadets on shooting ranges, indoor and open, not only at Q.V.S., but also on R.A.F. stations in the U.K., in Germany and in Malta. Much appreciated was his willingness to undertake any task, and his fair but strict interpretation of Camp Standing Orders. The latter quality is exemplified by the occasion when he, a Scotsman, confiscated a bottle of whisky from a party of cadets (not Q.V.S.) after lights-out on the last night of camp and emptied the contents down the wash-hand basin.

How could he? The image, however, shades slightly when one adds that the dutiful duty officer closed his eyes and pinched his nose – and that the small print on the label Showed that the contents had been imported from Japan. Who but a Scot!

I.T.W.

N.C.O. CADRE

There have been two N.C.O. Cadres run since last year: the main object of the Cadre is to give young potential N.C.Os. some training and experience in their future

role as instructors. Firstly the course concentrated on methods of instruction in the class-room, teaching such basic subjects as map and compass or on the drill square teaching drill and learning to command a squad. Secondly, the course provided opportunity for boys to plan, prepare and carry out overnight expedition. Thirdly, some opportunity is given for instruction in fire orders and weapon training. Each course culminated in a visit to the Scottish Infantry Depot, Glencorse, for live firing of modern weapons and the practice of battle drills on Castlelaw Range.

We are very grateful to Major P. Holt at Glencorse for providing this training and to 23 C.T.T. for their assistance in C.C.F. time.

J.D.H.

R.N. SECTION

Lieutenant Commander W. G. Webster, R.N.R., started a R.N. Section in September, 1981, with C. J. W. Geddie as the first coxswain. The first task was to communicate the fact that both in its vocabulary and practices the Navy is "different". Any lingering doubts about this vanished following the first visit of our area "chief"

F.C.P.O. Curle early in the Autumn Term. Before twelve weeks had been completed all cadets had passed the 'A.B.' test, and Cox Geddie took over the instructional programme at the end of the Spring Term, aided by his P.Os. Thus, good progress has been made.

The autumn Field Day was held at H.M.S. *Cochrane* and in the Spring Term twelve members of the Section visited H.M.S. *Ineriable*. Uniquely the Section has two link ships, H.M.S. *Leeds Castle* and H.M.S. *Yarmouth*. During the summer months Section members will be attending a variety of camps and courses; this will add considerably to the resources of the Section next term.

W.G.W.

EASTER SKI CAMP

This year for a change we had ample snow and good ski-ing conditions – apart from a couple of hours when the headmaster visited us – enough said!!!

After quite a winter most of the cadets had overcome the feeling of going downhill without the use of brakes and were quite proficient by the time we got there. Until Tommy Thomson got them on the slopes. "Bend the ankles – knees into the slopes!" Those of you who have skied know the jargon. We had an awful lot of tired cadets the first night. As conditions improved a lot more time was spent on the slopes and by the end of the third day on the lower slopes they were fit for the real stuff up top. It was just as well as the thaw had set in and the snow was receding fast.

We set off with a few reasonable skiers and a lot of enthusiastic amateurs and at the end of the week we had some good skiers and a lot of pretty good skiers. Thanks of course to the patience and expertise of Tommy Thomson, Lt Watson and Fg/Off. Boast. The camp, of course, could not run without the help from Capt. Deeley who did all the housekeeping and the taxi driving and also Jimmy Shaw for providing all the pre-ski and après ski meals without which no camp would be complete.

J.G.F.

ARMY SECTION

Cadet N.C.Os. (as at 4th May, 1982):

C.S.M. E. McLay, C/Sgt R. B. Bruce, Sgts T. C. Brunton, D. A. Craft, D. Grant, S. J. Hill, Cpls M. Henderson, I. M. Hutton, G. D. Harrison, A. S. Ingram, A. S. Mutch, J. L. Smart, P. J. D. Stewart, L/Cpls A. L. Law, S. M. McDonald, A. E. Meiklejohn, D. S. Morrison, L. F. Young.

C.C.F. ARMY SECTION SUMMER CAMP

Last summer we took 24 Cadets to Dingwall. A lot of money had been spent on the quarters and the accommodation was excellent. Unfortunately for the cadets they did not spend much time there. After lunch on their first day they set off on the first trial run and with

the warnings of previous years disaster when we lost the lot, the map and compass was extensively used and everyone arrived at the correct spot at the correct time. There was a fairly stiff breeze but it was good walking weather and it kept away the midges which have quite a reputation in these parts. But the antics of some of the younger ones trying to pitch a bivouac could have been a best selling comedy film and the efforts at cooking left a lot to be desired. De-briefing was short and sweet as all the mistakes were fresh on their minds.

The following day they set off on their three day trek. Due to the cost of running a Land Rover we could not afford the usual route from Ullapool to Bonar Bridge and on the amended route the tracks had been changed into roads of sorts which had made walking unpleasant. The wind kept rising but they made quite a professional job of pitching their tents and a few red deer across the river nodded approvingly and disappeared at high speed up the hillside. As we could not afford to come back to Dingwall we had to bivvy out too. Needless to say we had a slightly more sheltered site than the cadets and it was several hours before they discovered where we were. There was an ample supply of wood and a good bonfire was started. The singing was loud, lusty and cheerful. When we fell asleep it was still going on – I have often wondered who Jack was!

The gale worsened and a number of fly sheets took off and most of the night was spent retrieving them and battering them down with rocks which were in ample supply.

The next day's trek was over the same rough tracks and we were joined by Brigadier Marston who spent the night with us under canvas. The bonfires were really good, using pre ice age tree roots which literally went up like a bomb. I do not think there was too much sleeping that night. When we retired they were still frying up bread in margarine.

The last day was fairly straightforward and back to the delights of Jimmy Shaw's home cooking which I am sure was also enjoyed by the Headmaster and his family on their visit.

It was the youngest group we had ever taken to camp and, I think, the most enjoyable. My most grateful thanks to the local landowners who gave us every co-operation and to Capt. Deeley who did all the Q.M. work and Lt Watson with invaluable assistance from Cadet Sgts Roddy McDonald and Duncan Davidson for their assistance en route.

The cost of repairs to the bivouacs was over £180!

J.G.F.

C.C.F. SIGNALS

This is the first time since the signals section was formed that every candidate sitting the classification test has passed with either an A or B. Much credit is due to the senior instructors led by Sgt S. Hill.

The following boys passed: C. Claydon, A. Davidson, B. Ferguson, J. Gold, S. Gordon, P. Johnstone, D. Laird, J. Larsen, S. Letford, P. Marr, R. Proctor, G. Rae, D. Rafter, T. Reid, D. Smail, B. Smeaton, M. Smith, I. Waterson and M. Wilson.

Several Fourth Year boys sat the instructors test and L. Ingram got a good pass. The following also passed: P. Collie, B. Gillespie, D. Fox, A. Halliday and M. Strachan.

Congratulations are due to them all.

G.M.W.

R.A.F. SECTION

Cadet N.C.Os. (as at 30th April, 1982):

F/Sgt B. D. Nelson, Sgts A. S. Borthwick, A. E. Mackintosh, D. I. Sutherland, Cpls S. I. Deuchars, I. A. Fernie, M. A. Black, A. K. McLeman, A. W. M. Reid, J. S. Steel, A. W. Girvan, J/Cpls I. F. Sutherland, A. O'Donnell, I. C. Hay, M. G. C. Sinclair.

With the formation of the R.N. Section the R.A.F. ranks were somewhat depleted – five N.C.Os. and four Proficiency (1st Class) Cadets were transferred to form the nucleus of the new section. Such was the strength of the Section, however, that the remaining N.C.Os., aided by a new batch of promotions from the Headmaster's Cadre Training Section, set about their task with a new determination and thoroughness that was encouraging to see. All the Cadets undertaking training for the Proficiency Parts 2 and 3 Examinations were successful with Mark Day, Simon Scott and Stewart Buchanan gaining Credits in Part 3 of the examinations and Kevin Truswell gaining a Pass with Credit in Part 2; additionally, Thomas Brotherstone gained a Credit Pass in the Engines Section and Andrew Easson a Credit in the Weather/Air Navigation Section of the examinations. The 1981 Recruits will not complete their Proficiency Part 1 training and assessment until early June but competition for the Recruits' Cup is keen.

Field Day visits have been made to R.A.F. Leuchars and H.M.S. *Cochrane* and both proved interesting, entertaining and beneficial. Twenty-six cadets of our current strength have taken part in the Air Experience Flying Scheme – the ten recruits qualify to participate in the scheme on the successful completion of Part 1 of the proficiency syllabus (June '82). We are grateful to Sqn Ldr Jock Ritchie of No. 12 A.E.F., R.A.F. Turnhouse, for providing this facility which enables our young enthusiasts to experience the elation of sitting in a cockpit, the plane airborne, flying "straight and level" and replying to his Flying Instructor over the inter-com – "I have control, sir!" A total of 40 hrs 52 mins flying time has been logged by the section during the year, of which $\frac{3}{4}$ has been flown at Camp. Whilst most of the flying has been done in Chipmunks some of the cadets have experienced flying in Bulldogs and Sea King helicopters – both at R.A.F.'s Lossiemouth/Kinloss.

Gliding training has continued with three members attending Continuous Gliding Courses at No. 662 Gliding School, Arbroath. Sgt Andrew Mackintosh, Cpls Alan McLeman and Simon Deuchars are to be congratulated on going solo and gaining their "wings"

Summer Camp '81 was held at R.A.F. Lossiemouth – the first time we've travelled North to camp since the formation of the R.A.F. Section and the weather was excellent! The food was also excellent and the twenty-five cadets were accommodated in "caravans". Most of us have experienced caravan holidays but these caravans were different – when they were not too cold they were too hot and stuffy! The interesting, varied and comprehensive training programme more than compensated for any discomfort experienced during the silent, inactive hours. In addition to the usual, but always interesting, Section visits a number of ingenious and testing exercises had been arranged of a navigational/orienteering type and on a competitive basis. We again won the Inter-Flight Competition but Aberdeen Grammar School provided keen but healthy rivalry. Twenty-two of our contingent qualified for the R.A.F. Swimming Proficiency Certificate – one of the three who failed has since joined the R.N. Section! The shooting programme provided us with another bonus – those who attended Camp at R.A.F. Lossiemouth have now fired the "S.L.R."! And there was the Night-Ex. Fabulous fun! But the morning-after!!

Visits to No. 8 Squadron, the Airborne Early Warning (A.E.W.) Shaketons, and to No. 226 Operational Conversion Unit (O.C.U.) whose role is to train and standardise all pilots for the Jaguar Squadrons in U.K. and R.A.F. Germany, proved most interesting but too brief and hurried. This, however, was remedied when members of both squadrons visited the School on two afternoons during the Christmas Term and gave lively, detailed and very professional presentations of their role and task both at R.A.F. Lossiemouth and in the wider sphere of U.K. and N.A.T.O. defence. Our thanks to the Station Commander at R.A.F. Lossiemouth, Group Captain Wilson, A.C.F., for making it all possible.

These visits were followed by one from an "Old Victorian" in March of this year. Sqn Ldr Colin Lannen, who left Q.V.S. in 1968 to enter R.A.F. College, Cranwell, returned to give us a presentation of the role of the Engineer in the R.A.F. of the 1980s and, in particular, his own role as an engineer at R.A.F. Coningsby. Colin recalled how he had sat on the other side of the lectern at a similar presentation in the same theatre a decade and a half ago and how his dreams had been realised. The boys really appreciated it – thank you, Colin.

Bernard Wilson, Sandy Borthwick, Andrew Mackintosh, Douglas Sutherland and Alex Girvan were the privileged few from Q.V.S. who were members of a party of 118 Cadets from nineteen Schools in the U.K. to spend a week during the Easter holidays as guests of the R.A.F. in Germany. We assembled at R.A.F.

Hendon on the evening of 6th April prior to our flight on the 7th from Luton Airport to R.A.F. Wildenrath where we were escorted through the terminal at 09.05 of Day 1 of our visit – for those who had not adjusted their watches it was still only five past eight in the morning! A most comprehensive programme of visits had been arranged both on and off the station and these were interspersed with exercises of a competitive nature to test the cadets' initiative, leadership, stamina and continued enthusiasm. The on-station visits of particular interest were those to the Police Dog Section, A.V.M.E.D. Centre, 16 Sqn R.A.F. Regt (motto: *All points we defend*), 60 Sqn (flying Pembroke in a communications role and will proudly tell you that they are "a Squadron unique in having carried out twenty-nine years of continuous service on the continent of Europe"), 25 Sqn – a surface to air missile (S.A.M.) squadron with whom one of our younger "Old Victorians" (Fg/Off. Tom Gemmill) had recently served, and 92 Sqn with its highly sophisticated Phantom FGR2 and whose Battle Flight maintains aircraft on immediate readiness – the Squadrons motto: *Aut pugna aut morere* – Fight or Die. The off-station visits were more relaxing and included a trip to Phantasialand, near

Cologne, to the Overloon War Museum and to the Phillips Exhibition "Evolun" in Eindhoven – both day trips over the border into Holland. Wednesday, 14th April, 09.05 hours and we were checking through Customs at Luton Airport. Some boys from most schools caused hiccups of varying degrees (one serious). I had the overall responsibility as Senior V.R.(T.) Officer/Schoolmaster: I was tired when I set out; I was exhausted when I returned! But the five cadets from Q.V.S. had been exemplary in their conduct: they were loyal, competitive, accepted responsibility and good fun. Squadron Commanders and other officers on the Station as well as V.R.(T.) Officer/Schoolmasters regularly complimented us on the boys' performance. It was good to be associated with them – thank you. And thanks too to the School's Board of Commissioners, to the Commandant and Headmaster for their support and encouragement.

To the C.C.F. Staff and Cadets and all who contribute to the on-going work of the C.C.F. throughout the year, both within and outwith the School, my thanks and appreciation.

I.T.W.



THIS MAGAZINE WAS PRINTED BY

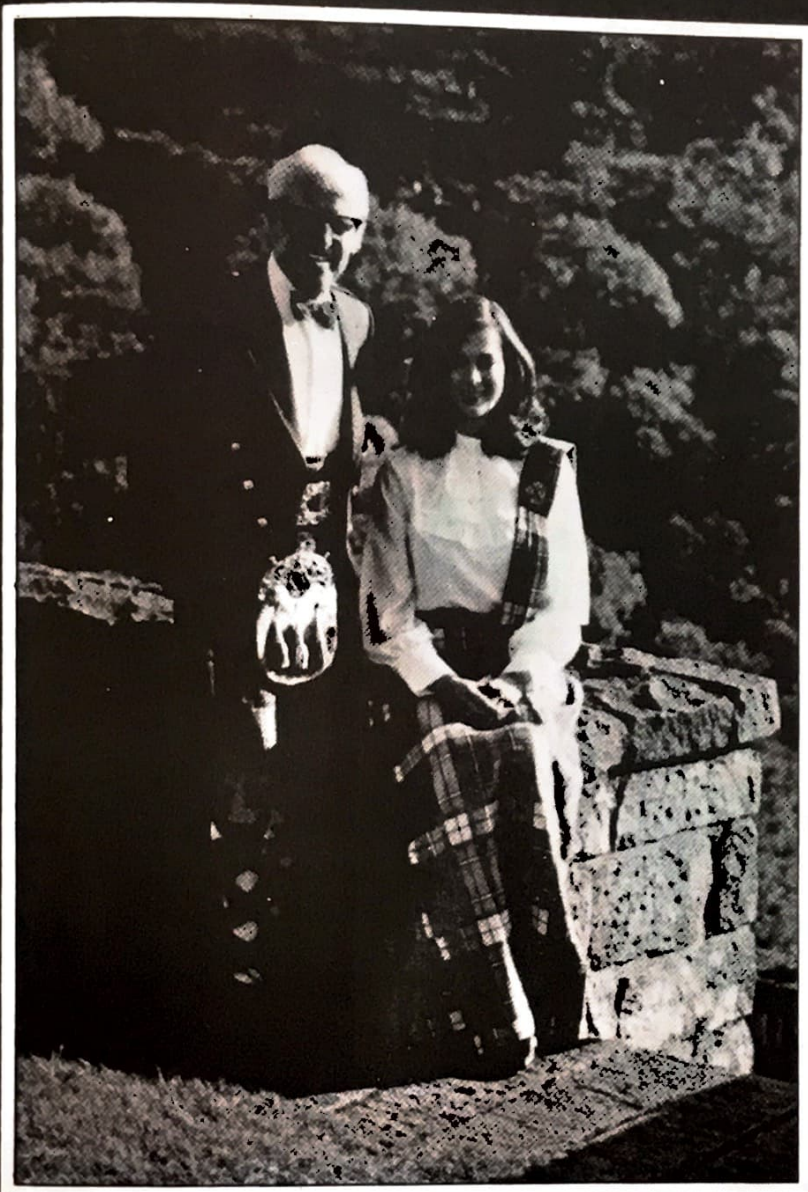
The Monument Press
(Stirling) Limited

COMMERCIAL PRINTERS

Telephone: (0786) 4763

ABBAY ROAD, STIRLING

The Highland Outfitters



R. R. HENDERSON LTD. is a family owned business selling only the finest quality products with the old fashioned touch — and above all — personal service.

We have been kiltmakers for nearly half a century, all our kilts being entirely hand-made by our own personal kiltmaker.

Tailored from the finest Scottish tartans in pure wool hand-worsted, pure wool worsted and pure wool saxony cloths.

As one of Scotland's leading Highland Outfitters, we carry large stocks of jackets, sporrans, hose, etc., at all times.

Complete details and tartan samples on request.

R.R. Henderson Ltd.

6-8 FRIARS STREET - STIRLING

Telephone No. 3681

64-68 BRIDGE STREET - DOLLAR

Telephone 2530

Cards for all occasions

Stockist for Parker and
Parker Pens

G. S. MELDRUM

BOOKSELLER STATIONER NEWSAGENT

High Street - Dunblane

Telephone 822175

Book Tokens Large Selection of Maps and View Post Cards

NU-KRAFTS **HIGH STREET - DUNBLANE**

COME AND BROWSE

**SEE A WIDE SELECTION OF UNUSUAL GIFTS
AT REASONABLE PRICES**

CURRENT SPECIALITIES

**GIFT ITEMS IN FINE BONE CHINA—
MADE IN THE SCOTTISH HIGHLANDS
AVIEMORE POTTERY**

**“OLD HALL” ST./STEEL DISHES ETC.
“OLD HALL” BRIDGE CRYSTAL — STILL GOOD VALUE!**

**“BEAUTY WITHOUT CRUELTY” COSMETICS—
FREE OF ANIMAL PRODUCTS
MASSES OF OTHER GIFTS**

Proprietor: Mrs B. M. GORDON

Telephone: 822634

MODERN & LUXURIOUS COACH TRAVEL

available from

MACKIE'S OF ALLOA

15 CHURCH STREET, ALLOA

**Telephone: 723173 and 216180
STD 0259**

Commercial Vehicle Repairers



**For
Contracts, Private Party Outings
British and Continental Tours
Catering and Accommodation
Arranged**

ENQUIRIES WELCOME

ONE
LOOK
TELLS
YOU
IT'S
DAKS



DAKS®
SIMPSON LONDON TAILORED


Pure new wool

VALENTINES OF CRIEFF LTD

Ladies & Gents Outfitters

39 James Square & 2-10 West High Street
CRIEFF

Telephone: 2380

Dunblane's Home Entertainment Centre for

Audio



Panasonic
Just slightly ahead of our time

WE OFFER A WIDE RANGE OF
BLANK AND PRE-RECORDED
AUDIO AND VIDEO CASSETES

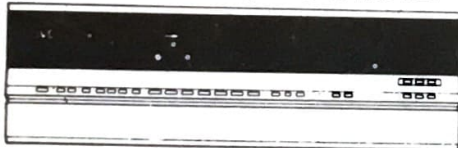
CHOOSE FROM SEVEN
LEADING MAKES - ALL OUR
COLOUR TELEVISIONS HAVE
A FOUR-YEAR PARTS AND
LABOUR GUARANTEE.



TV

Video

plus Free Membership of Channel 12.



OUR VIDEO RECORDERS ARE
MAINTAINED BY COLLEGE
TRAINED ENGINEERS - ASK
ABOUT OUR FOUR-YEAR
GUARANTEE OPTION.

Our after sales service is second to none. Any repairs are carried out by our own engineers with the backing of a fully equipped service department. Call in for a chat and we shall be delighted to discuss the technical attributes of our products.

BURGESS & GIBSON LTD

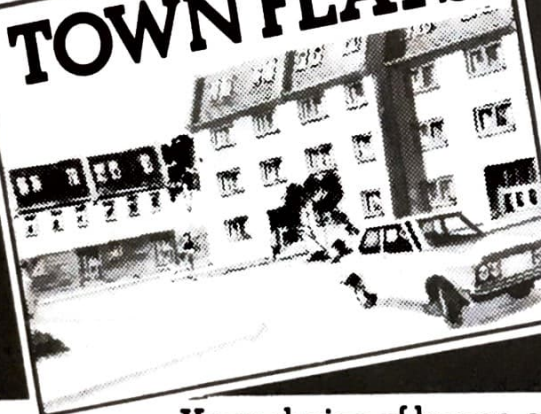
45 HIGH STREET, DUNBLANE Tel. 823176

Intervision Video Film Library Stockist

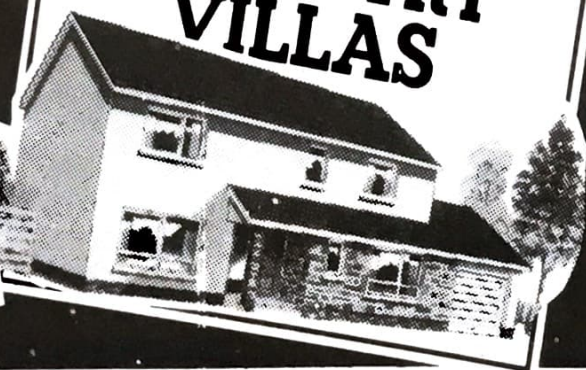
Why not join Channel 12 Video Club—over 650 titles—VHS—V2000—BETA

Barratt YOUR CHOICE

TOWN FLATS



COUNTRY VILLAS



Your choice of house-style. Your choice of location. And at a price you can choose to pay.

Take your pick of property from Flats, Semi-detached and detached houses to the very latest in Luxury villas, Bungalows and Executive Apartments.

Locations across the nation. Town sites — coast sites — country sites. And with all amenities to hand. Style, size, situation. Everything to suit your taste.

A wide variety house styles means a range of prices to suit

everyone. Now that's what you call choice!

PLUS — with every Barratt-built house you get a full range of money-saving benefits. So you can choose a scheme tailor-made for you.

When you're looking for a house, give yourself a choice. Choose Barratt!

For full details post this coupon today (no stamp required)



Britain's Major Private Housebuilder

Barratt

BARRATT DEVELOPMENTS (FALKIRK) LTD.
(FREEPOST) FALKIRK FK1 1BR TEL: 0324 20011

Please send me details of the Barratt range.

Name _____

Address _____

Tel No _____