

VICTORIAN

1985





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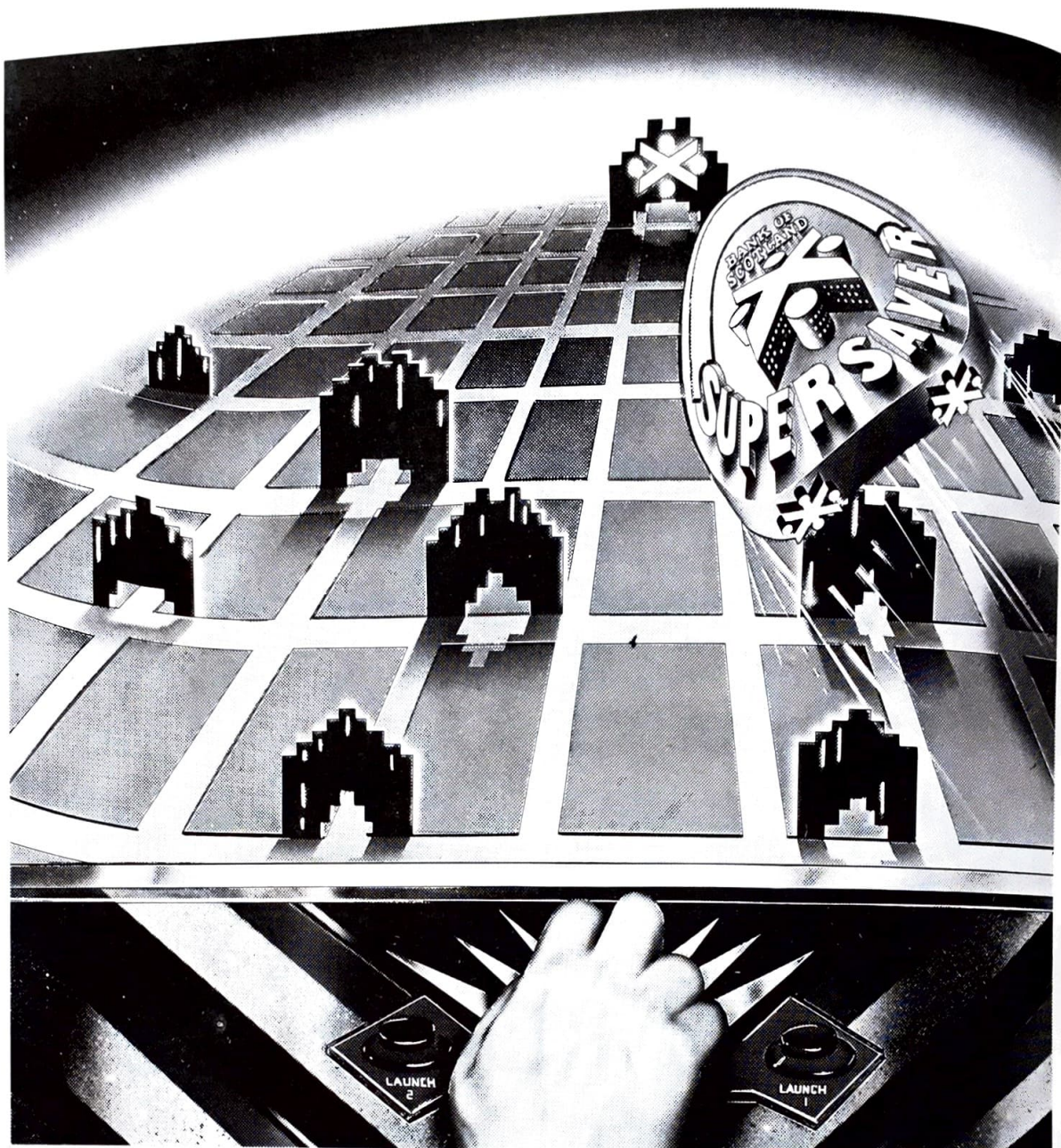
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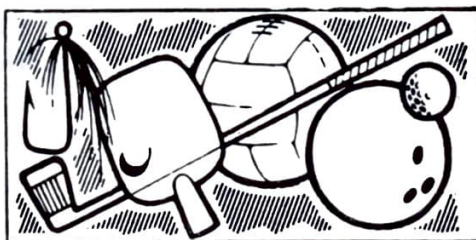
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QUEEN VICTORIA SCHOOL

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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; nearly 4,000 boys have passed through the School in that time. There are places for 270 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 10 and 11. 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/ Standard and Higher Grades of the Scottish Certificate of Education, and SCSYS, though the School does not bind itself to keep all boys after they have 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 £85 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, to subscribe to the School magazine, a personal accident insurance scheme and a sports subscription.

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

PATRON

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

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Commandant – Brigadier (Retd.) O.R. TWEEDY
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 Secondary School

M.J. BOAST, B.A.
A.L. BOVILL, L.I.Biol., Teachers Certificate
C. BRUCE, M.A.(Hons.)
A.M. BUCHANAN M.A.(Hons.)
Mrs J. HOWIE, B.A.(Hons.), Dip. Ed.
M.G. KELLY, M.A.(Hons.)
J.S. LAING, Dip.Tech.Edn.
D.J. ROBERTSON,
L.T.C.L.(G.M.T.), L.T.C.L.(Sg.T.), D.C.E.
R.W.E. SCOTT, B.Sc. (*Housemaster of Haig House*)

The Rev. J.R. SILCOX, B.D., C.F.
A. SOBIK, Dip.Tech.Edn.
M.J. SQUIRES, N.D.D., A.T.D.
D. STEWART, B.Sc.(Hons.)
G.M. WATSON, B.Sc.(Hons.)
W.G. WEBSTER, B.A.(Hons.), B.D., Dip.Ed.
(*Housemaster of Trenchard House*)
I.T. WILLIAMS, Teachers' Cert.
(*Housemaster of Cunningham House*)
C.J.N. WILLMAN, M.A.(Hons.)

Teachers in Primary School

H.D. BROWN, D.C.E., (*Head of Primary School and Housemaster of Wavell House*)
B.R. PHILIP, D.C.E, A.U.P.E.
G.D.M. CARROLL, D.C.E.
G.J. BEATTIE, M.A., Cert. Ed. (Prim.)

Visiting Teachers

Miss P. BEATTIE, B.A., D.R.S.A.M., L.R.A.M.
Mrs F. ROSS-WATT, D.C.E.
A. GAULD, Dip. Tech. Edn.

Chaplains

Resident Church of Scotland Chaplain – The Rev. J.R. SILCOX, B.D., C.F.
Episcopalian Church Chaplain – Rev. P. CREAN, M.A.
Roman Catholic Church Chaplain – Father C. ADAMSON

Uniformed

School Sergeant Major – J. DEELEY, (late Royal Scots)
Pipe Major – J.M. MacKENZIE, F.S.A.(Scot.) (late Argyll & Sutherland Highlanders)
Drum Major – R. BROWN (late Strathclyde Police Force)
Highland Dancing Instructor – Miss M.G. ANDERSON, M.A., M.S.D.T.A., M.B.A.T.D.

Visiting Doctors

Dr L. DUNBAR, M.B., Ch.B.
Dr I.A. CROWTHER, M.B., Ch.B.
Dr J.M. HERBERT, M.B., Ch.B.
Dr W.G. SWAN, M.B., Ch.B.
Dr A. POLLOCK, M.B., Ch.B.

Visiting Dentist

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

Resident Hospital Matron – Mrs J. WHARTON, S.R.N.

Assistant Nurse – Miss B. McNEIL, E.S.N.



THE JOURNAL OF THE QUEEN VICTORIA SCHOOL

No. 99

JUNE 1985

A Message from the Commandant

After almost 36 years as a regular soldier, I regard myself as highly fortunate and indeed uniquely privileged to have been selected to be the Commandant of this famous School. Before taking up my appointment I was often asked about the relationship between the Commandant and Headmaster and had to admit that I did not really know much about it; now, after my first term, I believe I can speak with some authority. I see my task quite clearly. The Headmaster and I are a partnership; he, most correctly, sees the challenges we face through academic coloured spectacles, whereas I, for obvious reasons, have been trained to see them through military ones. I therefore see my principle task as being to act as a bridge between the military system, which may not always be geared to the running of a school, and our day to day academic requirements. In this way, I believe that, by ensuring sound administration and financial propriety, I can best ensure that we maintain the exemplary standards and traditions set by our forebears whilst at the same time lead the whole School firmly into the next decade; a challenge that even after only one term I am already finding most rewarding.

However, it is my view that there is far more to a School like QVS than just those immediately involved, and here I am of course referring to the Old Victorians and the families of the boys in the School. I look forward to the increasing support of the Old Victorians Association in all aspects of school life. I would also hope that we may encourage parents and relatives to feel that they have an important part to play in the life of the School, especially as it concerns the setting of standards both in behaviour and dress. Furthermore, we all hope that, when the exigencies of service life allow it, they will feel able to support their boys on the games field, in the School Chapel and on any other

appropriate occasions in the life of the School. I told the School on my first day that, throughout my service, I have worked on the principle that if my office door is open I am available; I have no intention of changing at this stage. I very much hope that any visiting Old Victorians or parents, who can spare the time, will make themselves known to me.

Finally, as I look back over my first term and re-read the generous words my predecessor wrote to me on the announcement of my appointment, I begin to realise just how much I owe him; for the example he has set me, his wise guidance on the pitfalls that can face an unwary Commandant and his imaginative ideas on the way ahead, I am intensely grateful. I will endeavour to live up to his demanding standards. It will not be easy but I set about my task with a great sense of humility and am encouraged by the enormous support and kindness that my wife and I have already received.

BRIGADIER H.H.M. MARSTON, M.C.

Brigadier Miles Marston and his wife, Jill, left Dunblane 10 years and one day after he assumed the appointment. Almost as if to rub in the trauma of their departure, they left for their retirement in Sussex to find themselves faced with weeks of snow, ice and frozen pipes while we in the North basked in our mild winter sunlight.

Born in July 1920, he was educated at Haileybury. He enlisted in 1939 and, after some eight months in the ranks, was commissioned into the Indian Army. He served in North Africa and Italy and was awarded the M.C. in Italy in 1944 and mentioned in despatches in 1946. After the formation of the Indian and Pakistan Armies on independence, he transferred to the Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders. Whilst commanding a Company of his regiment in Korea, he succeeded, with the aid of a hurricane butty and enormous self discipline, in qualifying in the highly competitive entrance exam for the Staff College, to which establishment he returned in 1951. His obvious talents were confirmed by his appointment as Brigade Major of the Independent Parachute Brigade and subsequently selection to command his Regimental Depot at Stirling Castle. After a



Aerial photograph.

tour in the War Office and an interlude with the Tanganyikan Army, he was promoted to Lt Col. and selected to command the 1st Bn The Warwickshire Fusiliers in 1965; on arrival in Minden, he found himself amongst friends with the Black Watch and the Worcestershire Regiment commanded by a Black Watch officer in the same brigade. In 1968 he was promoted to Colonel and went to Singapore as Colonel GS at HQ Far East Land Forces which was followed by his last appointment as a serving officer in the rank of Brigadier in the NATO HQ in Turkey.

Whilst his predecessor's period as Commandant covered the change from largely RAEC teaching staff to a full time civilian staff, his might best be described as a period of consolidation. It was a period of many changes and, particularly, the challenges of much needed improvements and renovation of the buildings and converting from directly employed labour to the contracting out of catering, cleaning, laundry and tailoring. The fact the School came through such a difficult time with little disruption or hassle, is largely due to his wise counsel and firm leadership. An ardent fisherman, he will long be remembered by many Victorians for his patience and expert tuition on the river bank. However, his interests went far beyond this, and it will be for their unstinted and constant support for all aspects of school life that Miles and Jill will be remem-

bered. We are all deeply grateful for all they have done for the School; it is perhaps most appropriate that his retirement should have coincided with the Ministry of Defence's acceptance of the assured future of the School.

We all owe them both an immense debt of gratitude and are confident that many generations of Victorians will wish to join us all in wishing Miles and Jill a very happy and rewarding retirement.

BRIGADIER O.R. TWEEDY

On Tuesday 8th January 1985, Brigadier O.R. Tweedy formally assumed the appointment of Commandant. In fact, his predecessor had slipped away at the end of the previous term.

Brigadier Bob Tweedy joined the Army in April 1948 and was commissioned into the Black Watch in December 1949. Service with his regiment or on the staff has taken him to many different parts of the world. A graduate of the Staff College and Joint Services Staff College, he assumed command of 1st Bn The Black Watch in 1971; after a brief spell in Belfast he took the Bn to Hong Kong. He returned to the United Kingdom in 1973 to become Colonel General Staff at the Staff College and in 1976 became Chief of Staff to the

Director of Infantry. On promotion to Brigadier he went to Kaduna in Northern Nigeria to help the Nigerian Services run their Staff College. In April 1982 he returned to his Regimental home to become Commander 51 Highland Brigade with his HQ in Perth. He was appointed ADC to H.M. The Queen in July 1983 and retired from the Army in February 1985.

He and his wife, Dawn, were married in Perth in 1956 and they have three children.



Brigadier Tweedy.

Headmaster's Notes

The Session 1984/85 has been one of noticeable change in staff. Most obviously the departure of one Commandant after ten years and the arrival of a new one is of considerable moment to the School: we express our gratitude to Brigadier Marston for all that he stood for and did for QVS, and, at the same time, sincerely welcome the new Commandant, Brigadier Tweedy, and wish him a most happy and busy time with us. Among the teaching staff, both educationally and pastorally, there have been many changes compared with previous years. In September 1984, Mr Robertson was appointed full-time Head of Music, a post the School has been seeking for many years; and in the Summer Term, Miss P. Beattie was appointed as a part-time teacher of piano, part of a wider scheme whereby boys at QVS may learn a musical instrument. Mr S. Laing, having joined the Technical Department in

September 1984, was appointed Head of Craft and Design at Easter 1985. Both Mr Robertson and Mr Laing are also Assistant Housemasters in the Senior School. Mr G. Beattie joined the Primary School as a master in September 1984; and Mr G. Carroll will become Deputy Housemaster of Wavell from September this year.

On the retirement of Mr J.G. Finlay at Easter and Mr R.W.E. Scott at the end of the Summer, two other masters have been appointed, Mr T. Shannon to the Craft and Design Department and Mr D. Gardner to the Science Department. As from September 1985, Mr B.R. Philip, who has been Deputy Housemaster of Wavell for many years, is to be the Housemaster of the Senior boys in Haig House. Mrs Ross-Watt, who teaches children with special educational needs, now visits the School more frequently, and Mr Gauld has replaced Mr I. McLean as a teacher of Craft two evenings a week. Mr A. Sobik has most happily joined us for the Summer Term as Teacher of Craft. Finally, we were very fortunate to be joined in September by the Rev. J. Silcox as School Chaplain. We wish him and his family happy years with us.

The School roll remains at about 265, and despite increased demand for places, especially in S.1, there have been no vacancies up to S.3 which augers well for the future. The greatest area of concern this session, and for the next several years, is the implementation of the Standard Grades and core curriculum advocated by the Munn and Dunning Report. The national problems involving teachers' pay and teacher action, has meant that Phase II of the new Grades had been delayed for a year; however this School will continue with Standard Grade English and Maths for presentation in 1986. It has been a disappointing and worrying time for all staff, in that over the last year external information, resources, and moderation in Standard Grade implementation has been drastically reduced in momentum. Nevertheless, it should be noted that the Government remains fully committed to the introduction of Standard Grades, and the School will participate as and when it is possible. Indeed, at present, the closest examination is being made of the School's future curriculum. Meanwhile, the present SCE Higher Grades and Sixth Year Studies remain in their present form until the introduction of revised syllabus and assessment guidelines at Higher Grades, probably with English and Mathematics in 1986.

It has been an active session, with sporting successes not only on the Rugby field, where the 1st XV did extremely well as did most junior and Wavell teams, but also with considerable achievement in the 'fast growth' sport of Cross-Country where individuals and teams from QVS achieved impressive results. Athletics is another growth sport in which boys can do so well. In extra-curricular activities, apart from the 45 or so hobbies running throughout the winter, more boys have been taken out on visits, expeditions, concerts, theatre outings and, internally, to discos and dances than in the previous recent sessions. Of particular novelty and charm has been Mr Beattie's introduction of judo for younger boys to replace boxing. The Pipe Band have impressed wherever they have performed, and the Dancers, too, especially at the Usher Hall at the Concert for the War Blinded. Who knows – the Edinburgh Tattoo may yet await us!

It is pleasing to note that the School CCF has the potential for further improvement with the appointment of a number of the teaching staff as officers, and

shooting, too, is a developing sport as a result of the Chaplain's expertise and enthusiasm. In short, boarding school life can be stimulating for pupils if boys are eager to be active and staff enthusiastic to provide: from sailing to fly-tying, from camping to karate – enthusiasm is the hallmark of involvement.

The Session of 1983–84 had been dominated in many ways by the Consultancy Study ordered by the Ministry of Defence to consider the School's funding and future. It has, therefore, been encouraging to all in Session 1984–85 to be working within a framework of certainty in the School's future and that very largely we are to remain unchanged in both purpose and function. On a more practical front we continue to undergo almost continual Works Services, first started five years ago (as if the first piece of scaffolding went up the moment I put my foot across the School threshold!) and renovation and modernisation works are scheduled for at least another five years. Much of these are attributable to the School's original building of 1908, but a considerable part is the result of remedial building work upon the Teaching Block put up in the mid-60s. It is to the teaching staff's credit that the consequent upheaval took no toll in academic work last session, where examination results were most pleasing. At the same time, we are most grateful to PSA for the amount of work done on the School, not just in terms of preservation of fabric but in upkeep and improvement. To give but one example, the new heating system installed last

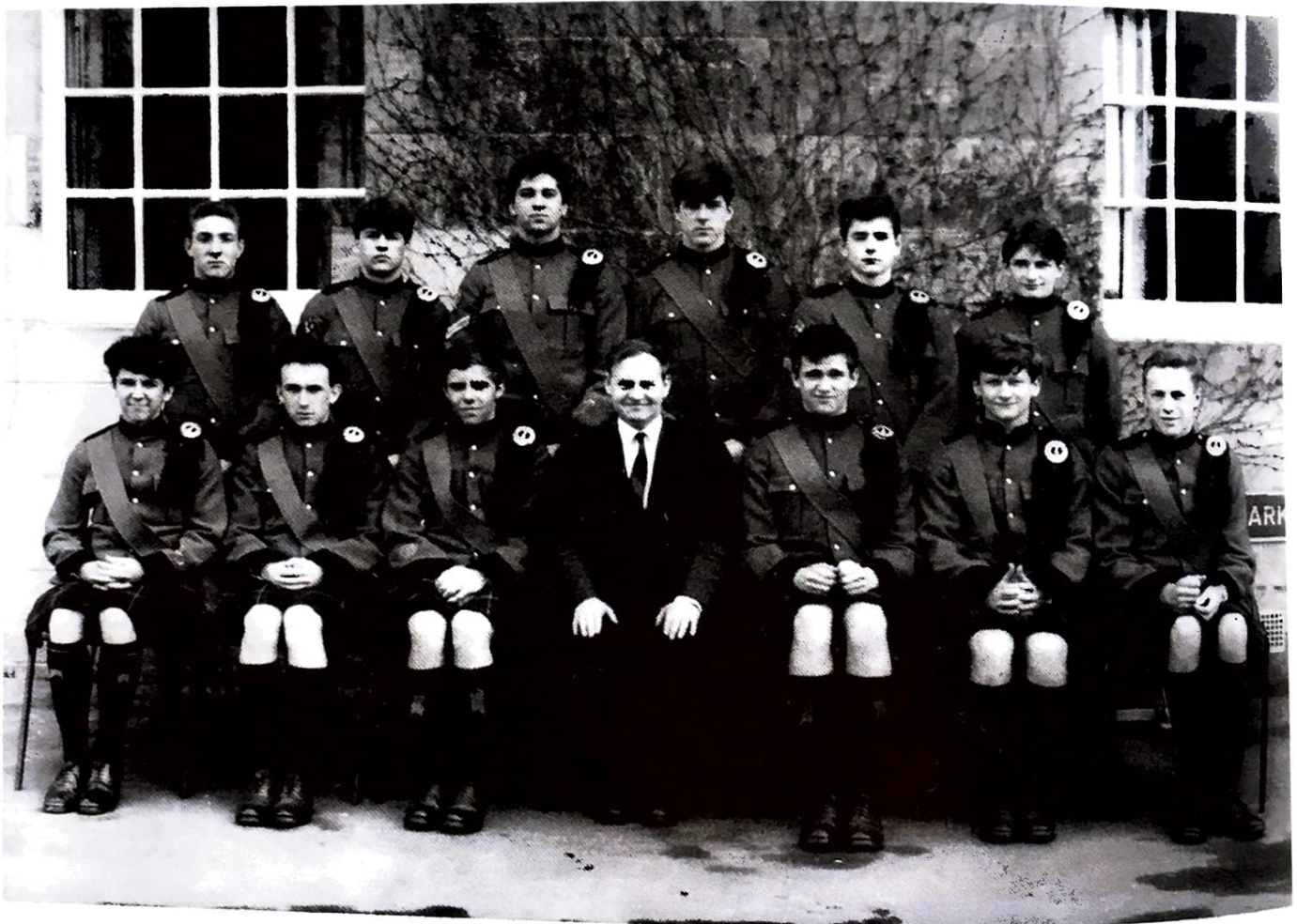
Summer is a great improvement, albeit on occasion we have complained of being too hot! Further, the School has generally been well provided for, educationally, where special emphasis has lain in provision for the Craft and Design and Music Departments. Similarly it is hoped that further computer provision will be available by the end of this session, followed by new building to provide a third technical room and a computer classroom.

So another Session draws to its close and, like all School years, it has had many good and successful periods, and some more fraught, and a few acknowledged disappointments. The School has much to offer the boys; those that accept its framework of organisation and are motivated to work and use its facilities and amenities, can and do gain so much. Parents will know that they, too, have an important rôle to play in achieving this amalgam of motivation and co-operation which allows education, in both its strictest and widest meanings, to be achieved.

I must conclude my notes as I began on the subject of staff changes.

Mr Jack Finlay

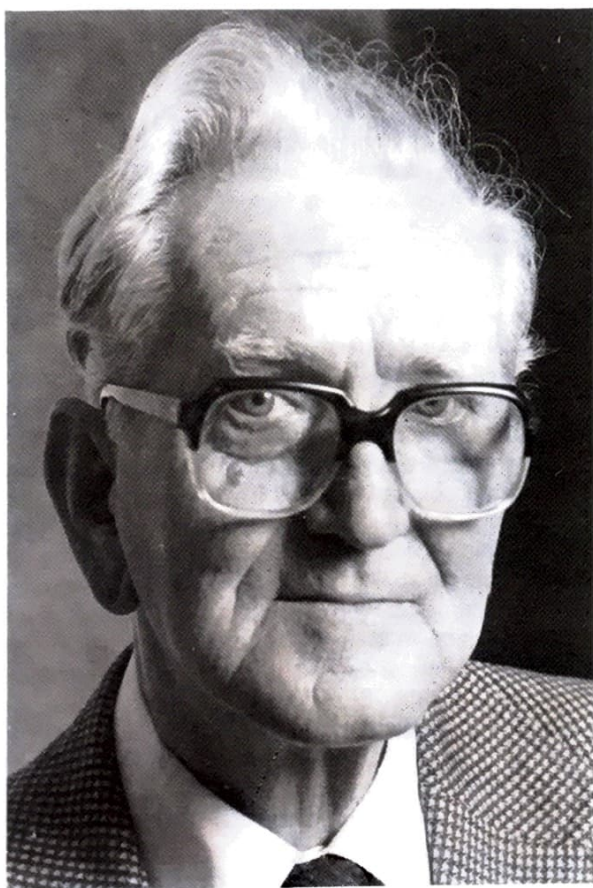
At Easter, the School said good-bye to Mr Jack Finlay and his wife, Rena, who have retired to Montrose. Jack joined the staff of QVS in 1957, teaching here for 27



Headmaster, Monitors and Prefects
(Back Row) – D. Mortimore, K. Hindle, J. Hay, P. Doran, J. Bruce, G. Gillie.
(Seated) – F. Proctor, P. Marr, A. Davidson, Headmaster, M. Day, A. Esson, S. Scott.

years of his working life. In that time, he was Head of Department, Housemaster of Trenchard, Assistant Housemaster, and, for a time, one of the Wavell Staff. He was Army Section Commander in the CCF, ran Adventure training, and was a most supportive Elder of the School Chapel. There are not many moulds made that Jack came out of: schools are fortunate who find such unstinting loyalty, giving and willingness to do, by someone who did not count the cost!

He will be honoured by many of us as a Boarding School Master who never missed morning Chapel or a Sunday Service, except when on Duty: his was a very genuine Eldership that he practised outside School. He gave the opportunity to umpteen boys to do expeditions, green-field camps, ski-ing and adventure training – above all to get the feel of the Scottish hills. Within teaching, he was a kindly master who passed on to generations of boys the pleasure of making things. Lastly but foremostly, Jack and his wife, Rena, were a team who gave so much to the School and who are held in high affection by boys, past and present, and by staff. We wish them both every happiness and contentment in their new home.



Jack Finlay.

Mrs Jean Lee

Mrs Lee came to Queen Victoria School nearly nine years ago, and with reluctance on her part and our part, retired this Easter to her own home in Dunblane. Jean ran the School Hospital with efficiency, great acumen, and with vast commonsense and tact. For staff and boys, she maintained that marvellous balance between caring for the boys and yet, at the same time, sorting out the malingersers. In short, she provided far more

TLC (tender loving care) than TCP and was famed for her panacea for all minor ills – the dreaded salt-water gargle. On behalf of hundreds of boys over the last nine years, from 9–18 (as well as all of us who sought private consultations!) we thank Jean for her caring, her concern, her understanding of boys and School life, as well as her utter devotion to her job and the boys' welfare, health and fitness. We can only convey our gratitude to her for being *such* a Hospital Matron, and we all wish her a long, happy, and doubtless, very fit, retirement.

Reverend Canon John F.W. Symon, M.A.

At the end of the Easter Term 1985, Canon John Symon completed his long associations of 17 years as Episcopal School Chaplain to Queen Victoria School. He came as Minister to St Mary's Episcopal Church, Dunblane, on the 29th August 1968, and from that time carried out the religious education of Episcopal boys throughout the School, as well as that of 5th and 6th year pupils. The School recognised and appreciated both the co-operation and affable manner in which John worked with successive School Chaplains, as well as the obvious accord in his relationship with boys. We thank him also for his support of School events.

Our sincerest good wishes go to Canon and Mrs Symon in their new life at Glenalmond, where he has taken up his appointment as School Chaplain.

THE NAMING OF BRUCE BRAE

In the Summer of 1984, a new road was constructed in the School, linking Victoria Green with the South Gate Entrance, passing the Hospital. The School Community, as a whole, were desirous of it being named "Bruce Brae" to commemorate, in a tangible way, Mr Norman Bruce's great service of 33 years to Queen Victoria School. Norman Bruce died on the 9th February 1984.

On Sunday 18th November 1984, a short, informal, naming ceremony was held after the Church Service. Brigadier Marston, Commandant, spoke the following:

"We all here remember with deep affection and gratitude the services of Mr Norman Bruce to this School, and to Wavell House especially, over a period of 33 years. He left a memory which is indelible and his friends are now assembled here to witness the naming of this road after him as a lasting memorial. It may have occurred to you, as it did to me, that this road, leading as it does from Wavell House to the South Gate, symbolises most fittingly the journey a boy takes from the time he enters this School, until he leaves to face the world outside. I think Norman would have liked that.

I will now ask the Chaplain to say a prayer and thanksgiving for Mr Bruce's life and work in this School."

That prayer of thanksgiving for Mr Bruce's work in QVS having been given, the Pipe Band played *Mist Covered Mountains*, a favourite pipe tune of Norman's; Mr Hugh Brown, Housemaster of Wavell, then unveiled the new road sign, and the simple but moving ceremony ended with the Pipe Band marching away up Bruce Brae.

Chapel Notes

On behalf of my whole family may I express my sincere thanks to the Commandant, Headmaster, Teaching Staff and Administrative Staff, who with their families have welcomed us so graciously into the life of the School. A very special word of appreciation must go to the former Chaplain, The Rev. Archie Orrock, M.A., B.D., and his wife Margaret whose friendship and helpful advice has been and continues to be a tremendous support.

This year the Chapel said farewell to its senior Elder Mr Jack Finlay after some thirty years of service. At a special service on Sunday 24th March 1985, at which Mr Orrock was the guest Preacher, the Chapel presented him with a framed photograph. Mr Finlay retired from the School at Easter and has now set up home in Montrose. To Jack and his wife Rena we extend our prayers for their continuing health and strength in their much deserved retirement.

The School welcomes the Rev. James Millar, B.A., M.A., B.D., the new Minister at Dunblane Cathedral and his family to our area. I would personally record my great indebtedness to him and his Elder Dr James Herbert for all their continuing help regarding the Sacramental Traditions of the School Chapel. I look forward to playing my part in strengthening the ties between the School and our 'parent' Church.

I would also place on record the continuing work of my fellow Chaplains, the Rev. Canon Symon, and Father Adamson. Their interest and concern for the School, their weekly visits, their friendship is a great encouragement to me personally and to the whole School.

Canon Symon leaves us just after Easter to become the School Chaplain at Glenalmond, and on behalf of all the Staff and the boys I would record our indebtedness to him and extend to him our very best wishes and prayers in his new sphere of Ministry.

J.R.S.

CAROL SERVICE

The Annual Congregational Carol Service was held on Sunday evening, 16th December 1984. The highly popular event was an overwhelming success with the Chapel crowded with parents, friends, OVs and the School. What was so impressive was the number of boys taking part: 150 singers, and instrumentalists playing electronic keyboard, lead and bass guitar, acoustic guitars, glockenspiels, and descant, treble and tenor recorders, apart from the expected percussion. In short, the new Music Department continues to prosper. The Service followed the welcome form of Congregational hymns, readings by boys, staff and ladies from throughout the School community, and items by the three choirs.

The programme was very varied, everything from traditional to modern carols. The Senior Choir began with the traditional favourite *Good King Wenceslas* and finished with a lively and jazzy arrangement of *The Carribean Carol*, the keyboard being well amplified to balance the 120 strong Senior Choir. Also included was a fully instrumented carol – *On that Christmas Eve* and

another highlight of the evening was a new arrangement of *Tomorrow Shall be my Dancing Day*, jazzy and syncopated, but definitely in Cathedral Choir repertoire, but enthusiastically and well performed by the Senior Choir. The Junior Choir delighted the congregation with their programme: two modern carols, *A Starry Night*, and *Calypso Carol*, the traditional "Basque Carol" – *The Angel Gabriel* and a much enjoyed Finale of *Noël* when they were augmented by the Senior School instrumental group playing everything from recorders to glockenspiels to tambourines and cymbals! Both choirs joined to conclude the evening with *While Shepherds Watched* to the tune "Lyngham". Mr Philip and Mr Robertson were very much indebted to the services of Mrs J. Watson who assisted with accompaniments. It was a much enjoyed Service, very well supported by parents, staff and friends – so much so that we may need to have two Carol Services next Christmas!

D.R.

BURNS SUPPER

The Fifth and Sixth Year boys invited members of the staff and wives to their second Burns' Supper, held on the evening of Wednesday 6th February in the School Theatre. The evening was Chaired by Mr Scott, Housemaster of Haig, and provided fare which was both entertaining as well as nutritional. The Haggis, having been piped in by Boy Pipe Major Cooper, was greeted with vigour and most rare pronunciation by Robert Ferguson who recited that most difficult *Address to the Haggis* with commendable, dramatic effect, followed by Kenneth Hindle who gave *The Selkirk Grace* with poetic calm. Mr Henderson and the Kitchen Staff are to be thanked for the excellent and so plentiful meal.

Andrew Davidson, the Senior Monitor, having modestly demanded his right to propose the Loyal Toast, the company enjoyed a Burns Song rendered by Mr Philip, accompanied by Mr Robertson. As expected, John Bruce delivered Burns' *To A Mouse* with a good sense of dialect and no sign of the nerves he claimed to be suffering from. The Immortal Memory was proposed by the Headmaster who pleased the company as much by his keeping to ten minutes as by his wit and biographical reference. As welcome innovation, a small QV Choir sang another Burns' song, thereby soothing the company in readiness for what is now the expected highlight of our Burns' Supper – the Pipe Major's recital of *Tam o' Shanter*, in which he enchanted with his accent upon the humorous and the horrible as well as impressing us by his utterly prompt free delivery. Alan Riddel followed another song by Mr Philip, in proposing the Toast to the Lassies and followed earlier tradition in seeming rather to jest at their expense than perhaps to praise them. In reply, Mrs Hankinson, the Headmaster's wife, put all such records straight in a rapid series of pro-feminist arguments and carefully chosen quotations from Burns.

The evening ended with the Piper's Selection from Graham Cooper and the Chairman's expression of thanks for a most convivial evening. Perhaps it is appropriate to note here that the Senior boys have enjoyed three Scottish Dances this session, which, with this Burns' Supper, is a more proper participation for a Scottish Boarding School.



The Pipe Band.

Old Victorians

A QVS SCHOOL SONG

The School Song which appears below was sung by the School at the Old Victorian Parade Service in March 1985. It is believed that there was another School Song in the 50's and the Editor would be pleased to receive a copy. However, *In Defens* is well remembered by older OV's who enjoyed hearing it again.

"In Defens"

Sons of Soldiers, sons of Sailors, sons of Scotsmen all,
We sing our Song of QVS. Our voices rise and fall
As we answer our name when the fall-in sounds and our
School is on parade

For its honour we'll guard as we guard our own
Victorians aren't afraid, Victorians aren't afraid.

Chorus:

Queen Victoria, loud shout her glorious name
'Til the Grampians answering echoes 'cross
Strathallan to Dunblane
Queen Victoria, her memory we adore,
Her Soldiers sons, her Sailors sons
"In Defens" for evermore.

From the Highlands from the lowlands, come to serve
the state
So went our fathers forth to battle; we will not be late
To answer our name when the fall-in sounds and our
School is on parade

For its honour we'll guard as we guard our own
Victorians aren't afraid, Victorians aren't afraid.

Chorus.

A gift of a copy of the music will be made by Central Branch OVA to Old Victorians who would care to donate £2 (or more) to OVA Funds. Words and music by Mr J.V. Carroll, arranged for voice and piano by Lieut. Colonel Duncan Beat, MVO, Scots Guards, Director of Music, Royal Military School of Music, Knellar Hall, Twickenham, Middlesex. Lieut. Colonel Beat was a former DYRMS/QVS pupil who left QVS in 1946.

At the Victorian week-end in March 1985 the School Choir sang *In Defens* at the Victorian Parade Service; Mr George Dowling (School No. 269) remarked that there had been an earlier QV School Song, the words of which he could still remember and which are quoted below. He believes that the words were sung to the tune *Boys of the Old Brigade*.

Queen Victoria School Song

Boys of the QV School
Are sons of the men we admire;
In every heart and every vein
Is the blood of a soldier sire.
Children they may be
But wait 'til a few years fly,
Then as heroes brave
I know they'll behave
As their fathers did in days gone by.

CENTRAL BRANCH

The Association welcomes the arrival of Brigadier and Mrs Tweedy and family, also the Rev. John Silcox and family; may their stay be a long and happy one.

Central Branch is now the only operative branch in the UK. To those former members of the London, Glasgow and Edinburgh branches, and other OV's residing in these cities who appear to be out on a limb, we would like you to consider joining with us. We need your support, you would be made welcome, and you will meet old acquaintances, and be kept in touch with events.

The AGM on 16th March was well attended; it would be true to say we were swamped by the Younger Victorians and we were glad to see them. Major Campbell McQueen resigned the post of Secretary. He originally took on the job as a temporary task, which lasted about 15 years, having been re-elected at past AGMs, more as a form of penance for his behaviour at the School during his youth – so just watch it you young Victorians, it could happen to you.

Jackie Quinn (2517) is now the new Secretary. He was I understand during his School days, the resident comic in the School Christmas Concert Parties, carrying out good impressions of the School Staff. Perhaps we may see him in action one day. Jackie who owns the Stirling Arms Hotel enjoys meeting all OV's visiting Dunblane. Let's hope he can pick up some stories for inclusion in the *Victorian* magazine.

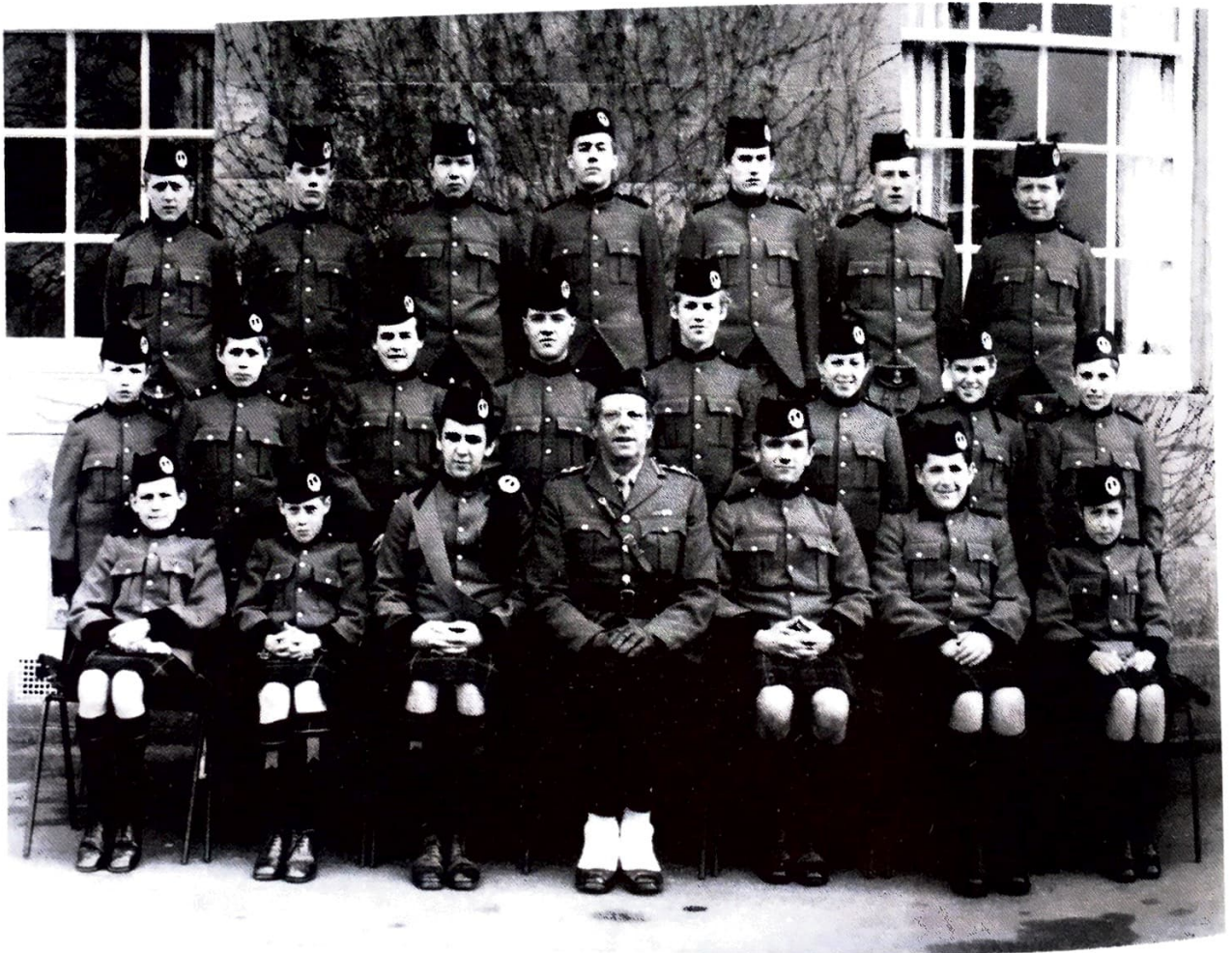
At the AGM it was proposed and passed that on or after 30th November 1985, the enrolment fee for Life Membership of the Association, for those joining, would be raised to £10 (ten pounds).

The President, Vic Carroll, was initiated into his job on 12th June 1984, when he gave a talk to the School leavers on the subject of the Association. With a captive audience of 32 boys facing him, he found it a daunting experience; he did answer questions, did not drop any clangers. The most important question was raised by Vic himself, "Where can I get a drink? – My nerves are shattered!" Glad to say, he recovered very quickly.

At an Extra-Ordinary Meeting held on 13th June 1984, the Treasurer, Jimmy White, had checked the funds and proposed that sufficient money be made available to purchase office machinery essential for the efficient running of the Association, the motion was carried. All we need now is to get the pieces to meet in a central spot, and get things going.

We would like to thank the Headmaster for his co-operation and helpful understanding of our problems and taking on the task of ex-officio Recruiting Officer. He has a hidden talent as an exponent of karate, twisting the arms of visiting OV's to take up membership and extracting subscriptions.

The Reunion Week-end was a great success. We won't mention the rugby match though better scribes will give all the details in the *Victorian*. The Sunday Service and the singing of the Old School Song brought



Brigadier Tweedy and Black Watch Boys

(Back Row) – K. Brown, J. Williamson, N. Wood, J. Wilson, T. McCluskey, I. Beveridge, I. Baird.
 (Second Row) – J. Baird, J. Jardine, C. Johnstone, G. Clark, D. Johnstone, K.B. Low, R. Herd, C. Wood.
 (Front Row) – A. Williamson, C. Johnstone, R. Proctor, Brigadier Tweedy, F. Proctor, K.A. Low, C. Wilson.

back happy memories. The dancing display by the boys was really enjoyed, and the warm reception at the Cocktail Party was very pleasant.

Pleased to report that we are still receiving a lot of correspondence: the last School leavers now seeking news of their friends, OVs writing from far away places, even one from Papua, though it is not true we reply by using the bongo-drums.

1252 Bonzo Currie – has been elected Chieftain of the Timaru Scottish Society, New Zealand, for 1985.

2806 Derek Marshall – has been appointed House Master, Clive House, DYRMS, Dover.

2922 Sqn/Ldr Gordon Slater, RAF – has now been posted for duty with the Canadian Forces.

3365 D.W.D. Burns – emigrated to Australia. Address: c/o Mr J. McCarthy, 74 Swan Street, Guildford, Western Australia, 6055.

Although vacating the post of Secretary, I am not about to say farewell, you will still see me toddling up the brae to the School when occasions permit.

Eventually I had my swan song by being invited to take the Salute at the March Past of the boys after the Church Service on 17th March and really enjoyed the experience.

Campbell McQueen.

OLD VICTORIANS OBITUARY

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

A.J. Motherwell (473)

Deceased.

J. Mitchell (909)

Died at his home in Edinburgh on 10th August 1984.

S. Garner (883)

Died at his home in Edinburgh on 4th October 1984. Stanley enlisted into the Royal Engineers, later transferred to the Army Physical Training Corps, attaining the rank of WO I. During the 1939–45 War was commissioned into the Seaforth Highlanders and served in the Faeroe Islands. On demob took up employment in Edinburgh. He was Chairman of the Edinburgh Branch of the Association.

S. Cairns (866)

Died at his home in Bradford on 26th January 1985. Sammy joined the School around 1921, he was the smallest boy on entry, he was a Piper and Dancer in 'B' Coy. He left the School to become a member of the Lochaber Pipe Band, Canada, when the arrangements fell through he returned home. He entered the hotel trade and later took up photography. He served in the RAF during the 1939–45 War as a photographer in Egypt, Palestine and the Western Desert. On demob he returned to his former occupation.

He had not enjoyed good health for a very long time, though he managed to attend Grand Days to meet former friends.

W. Coid (1556)

Died on 29th November 1984, after a long illness, in Sydney, Australia. Bill left QVS and enlisted as a Boy

with the Scots Guards. During his many years with the Guards became the MT Sergeant, 2nd Bn, then later became the Recruiting Sergeant, Northern Scotland. On completion of his military service emigrated to Australia in 1972. His son, A.W.J. Coid (2893), also passed through the School.

A. Fairburn (1104)

Served with RAF during 1939–45 War. Deceased.

J. Fairbairn (1169)

Deceased.

OVA CORRESPONDENCE

Dear Sir,

As an Old Victorian (No. 826), I was delighted to see, on BBC TV about three weeks ago, a short programme about the School, with emphasis on the Pipe Band's long association with the Murrayfield Rugby Ground. It was mentioned that the QVS Pipe Band was present at the opening of the ground – I think it was about 60 years ago.

I am proud to say that I was a member of the Band on that day. I was a drummer. The match was Scotland v. England, and a thrilling occasion it was for me.

I wonder how many members of the Band then are still around? I am seventy-four years old and keep quite well. I am the only survivor of three brothers who were at the School.

My best wishes for the continued success of the School and the Pipe Band.

Yours very sincerely,

William W. Lyon,
21st March 1985.

26 Colinton Road,
Edinburgh.

Dear Headmaster,

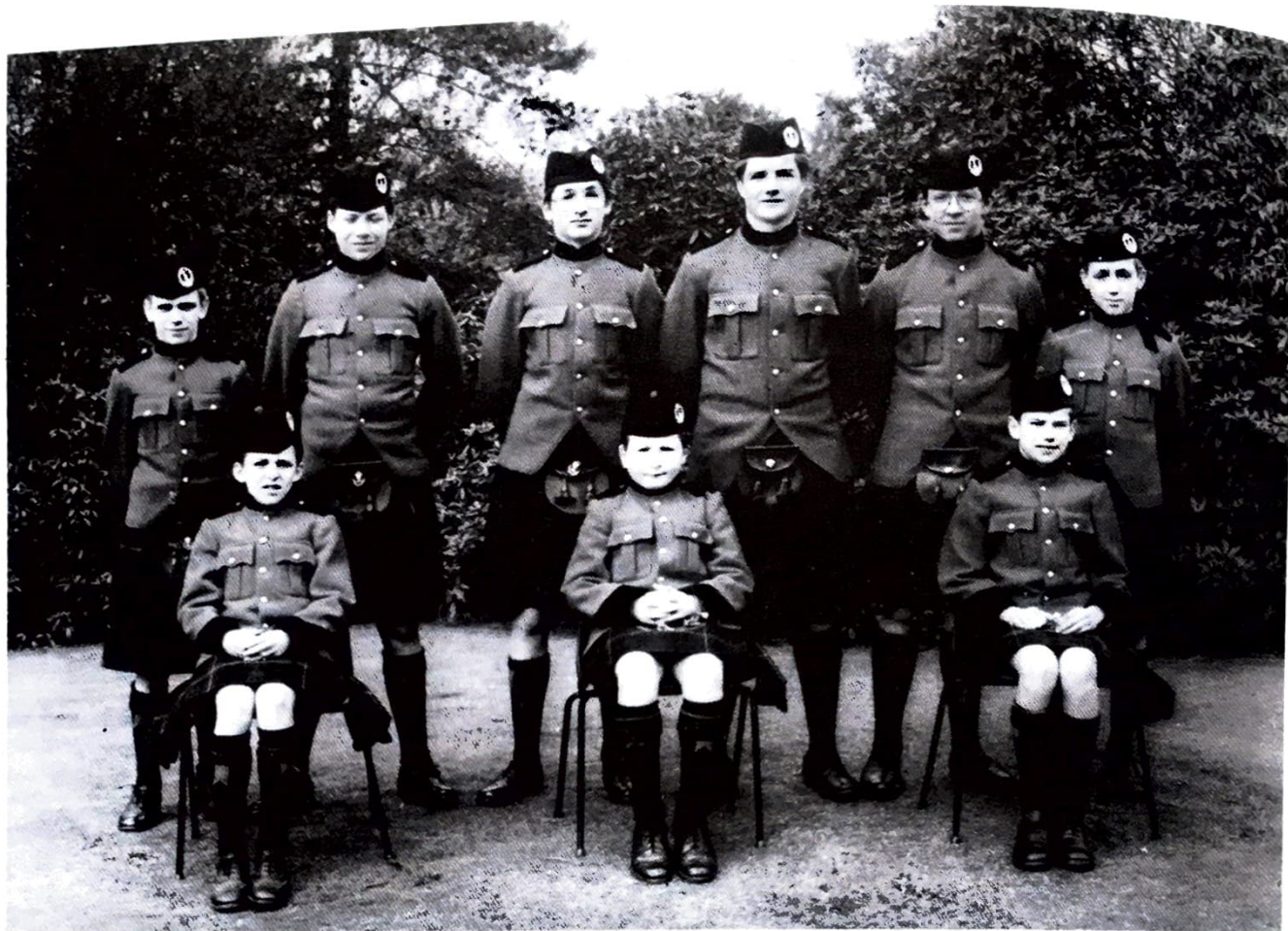
I expect you have a more resounding title than that, but it's the safest I can think of at the moment.

I joined the School in 1910, after my father's death. He was a C/Sgt in the 1st Bn Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders, as it was then known. My two brothers, Carrick and Maitland, joined me later. Carrick's name used to be on a brass plate just inside the Hall on the left. Maitland's name was on the Honours Board as you enter the Dining Room.

My School number was 172 which goes back somewhat. I still made it into the "study class", and eventually moved to what was then known as RHMS (Royal Hibernian Military School), Dublin, as a Student in training for Army Schoolmaster. Why I was chosen as one of the four Students in training I shall never know, because after every exam or test my teacher, Mr Bairstowe, used to say, in a loud voice, "Goodbye, Shearer." Peter Pirie, 'Teeny' McGregor, Tommy Hayes, exchanged glances.

Then Aldershot, followed by Cardiff, where I spent some years teaching recruits of the Welsh Regiment. Then India (Quetta, Mhow, Jhansi) etc. I said goodbye to Army Schools in Moascar (Ismailia) and transferred to Royal Signals to become a Cipher Officer with the well known 7th Armoured Division. By this time I had made Major (with one Mention!).

I had a spell with the French Army in Beirut, a very different Beirut, working with a Major le Gallais, from



Queen's Own Highlanders
(Back Row) – S. Menzies, D. Balloch, J. Maher, D. Watson, T. Kellie, C. Maher.
(Seated) – P. Geddes, G. MacDonald, R. Carr.

the Channel Islands. Returning to GHQ Cairo had the awkward job of being sent to Jerusalem to check on loose talk. My old boss! Fortunately I wasn't in the Cipher Office when Begin blew it up.

If you happen to have a copy of the "Punishment Book" for 1910 on your desk you will see I received two strokes of the leather strap on the (how shall I put it) untrousered seat. I didn't cry. One didn't.

Well, if you are still with me in these ramblings, bear in mind that I am eighty-four, and well into my second childhood. I finally retired at seventy-six as Deputy Head of Netherstone Comprehensive School, here in Lichfield.

Yours sincerely,

Robert Shearer.

15 St Michael Road,
 Lichfield, Staffs WS13 6SN.

GLANCING BACK

Introduction to Rugby

In the early 1920s, there was a peculiar game played at the School; this was called Ancient Football. This was played with a soccer ball, which players could kick, dribble, catch, bounce or throw; the ball had to be kept in motion. The rules were extremely elastic, though closely resemble those of Australian Football (with apologies to OVs, QVSA). Any number of players could

take part, providing the sides had equal numbers. When the ball went out of play, a goal kick or throw in was taken, no scrums, just a mad scramble for the ball. To score, the ball had to pass between the posts.

As far as I recall, there was no referee for these games (considered a dangerous pastime), tackling was a bit crude, shoving and charging was allowed, occasionally boys wearing their kilts sometimes took part, with much ribald comments from players when they were knocked over – Ha Ha, a new face I see.

Then around 1922, Capt. Barnes, AEC, a rugby enthusiast, became Headmaster. Having watched a game, I feel that he left the field a bit horrified at the warrior like attitude of the youthful Scots. Then came the introduction of the rugby ball, termed "the funny ball with the queer bounce", which to the excitement and amusement of the younger boys added to their pleasure. It took a little time to divert their attentions at rugby.

The older boys in each company were called together for practice rugby sessions and explanations of the rules by an International player, a friend of the Headmaster. As the game started to take hold, Inter-company games commenced at various age levels; eventually each company had three teams. There was more enthusiasm than skill, but with further coaching and additional refinements being introduced, the teams gradually started getting the game together, and within a couple of

seasons, the School could produce three or four teams to play against outside teams from other schools.

On leaving the School, several Old Victorians played for their Regiments, others in University teams, whilst some joined civilian clubs near their homes.

Perhaps I have scored a TRY writing this article.

C. McQueen.

THE OLD VICTORIANS ASSOCIATION REGISTER

The compilation of the Register started in a small way by No. 67 Bert Harrison, who decided that he would endeavour to find the First Hundred boys who joined the School in 1909. In 1953, Bert learned that the Duke of Edinburgh, as Patron of the School, would be visiting in 1958 on the occasion of the Golden Jubilee of the opening of the School. He then set out to trace the first pupils, with a view to gathering together as many as possible for a Reunion. On the actual day of the Reunion, thirty of the original pupils arrived at the School, many of them having travelled long distances. On the Grand Day parade they were introduced to the Duke of Edinburgh, who had a word to say for all of them. For those present it was a happy occasion and reunion after so many years.

During the five years of his search, Bert suffered quite a lot of illness, having been severely wounded, whilst serving with the Black Watch, during the 1914–18 War, which necessitated his going into hospital on quite a number of occasions. Bert was admitted as an In Pensioner to the Royal Hospital, Chelsea, in 1974, he then handed over all his documents to the Central Branch of the Association and requested that we should endeavour to carry on where he had left off, this we have continued to do. Bert died in the Royal Hospital, Chelsea, in 1981, his funeral being attended by many Old Victorians.

Campbell McQueen and Jimmy White continued with the work over the years; Brigadier Hope Thomson provided facilities for research into the very old copies of the School magazines, entry to various part of the School to obtain information.

It was not until 1974, when all information had been collated, was it considered suitable for printing. Two copies of the Registers were typed by the Secretary:

(a) by School Numbers;

(b) in Alphabetical Order;

the Register started from No. 1 J.W. Gibbons, No. 2 A.D. Swan, both from DYRMS, No. 3 W.L. Crichton and No. 4 J.R. Stevenson, both from Royal Hibernian School, Dublin, then No. 5 J.D. McLroy, the first actual QVS pupil, whose father was the Orderly Room QM Sgt at the School. The Register now contains the names of over 4,000 pupils, with some brief details of their careers after leaving the School.

Bert did a magnificent job of work, all at his own expense, but was far seeing to realise that the Old Victorians, though scattered far and wide, would at some stage in their lives return to the Queen Victoria School for a look round at the familiar haunts of their youth.

With the rundown of RAEC personnel and the School staff over the years there are few familiar faces around to provide information, the Register helps to fill a long felt want to Old Victorians who visit the School to ascertain how their former friends have fared in life, and

help them to keep in touch with each other. As our Aussie friends say "It's surprising to find another OV lives round the corner – 50 miles away."

Old Victorians are scattered throughout 20 different countries at present, to keep track of them is something like painting the Forth Bridge, never ending, though some will make an endeavour to contact us.

The present copies of the Registers look like well amended copies of a railway timetable, bits and pieces appertaining to Old Victorians being inserted, and are well thumbed by the many visitors to the School.

OLD VICTORIANS RESIDING OVERSEAS

** Life Member, Central Branch OVA*

Australia

- *325 D.J. McLeay, Lt Col., 8 Norseman Avenue, Hillcrest, Adelaide 5086, South Australia.
- 492 J. Slattery, 20 Catherine Street, Dubbo, NSW.
- 493 C. Winter – Due to return to Australia, November 1984.
- 496 W. Clayton, 9 Edward St., Summerhill 2130, Sydney, NSW.
- 636 H. Learmonth, 37 Deven Street, Dromana, Victoria 3936.
- 665 J. McVie, 11 Vauxhall Road, Balwyn 3134, Victoria.
- 891 J. Learmonth, Box 452, Orbest 3888, Victoria.
- *1077 C. Fowler, 138 Casuarina Drive, Nightcliff, Darwin, Northern Territory.
- 1134 J. Broadbent, 7 Batlow Court, Helensvale, Queensland 4210.
- 1180 I. Ross, 6 Dalwah Street, Bomaderry 2541, NSW.
- 1313 W.R. Armstrong, 62 Caraway Road, Dee Why 2099, NSW.
- *1532 E.L. Monaghan, 2/55 Esplanade Park Parade, Fairlight 2094, NSW.
- 1556 W. Coid, 3/45 Howard Avenue, Dee Why 2099, NSW.
- 1714 J.L. McLeod, 31 Portrush Road, Marden 5070, South Australia.
- *1750 P.C. Richmond, 39 Brighton Street, Cottesloe 6430, Western Australia.
- 1791 L.A. Peyman, 29 Mundford Street, North Beach 6020, Western Australia.
- 1952 G.G. Archer, Morphet Vale 5186, S. Aust.
- 1999 I.G. Davidson, 21 Pugey Ave., Bentley, Perth 6012, Western Australia.
- *2103 T. Chaplin, 15 Ulm Street, Ermington 2115, NSW.
- 2113 N. Sanderson, Lot 1, Anne Street, Emerald, Victoria 3782.
- 2173 A. McLeod, 118 Allenby St., Canley Heights 2166, NSW.
- 2175 N. Chaplin, 24 Clinton Close, Berowa 2081, NSW.
- 2248 R.A. Cameron, Kew Computer Shop, 600 High Street, East Kew 3102, Victoria.
- 2361 L.A. Geddes, Tardara Caravan Park, PO Box 154, Traralgon, Victoria.
- 2372 J. Findlay, 2 Talbot Avenue, Tecoma 3160, Victoria.
- 2393 I.S. Davidson, 21 Pugey Avenue, Bentley, Perth 6012, Western Australia.

- *2433 E.D. Cameron, Flat 14, 38/42 Hunter Street, Hornsby 2077, NSW.
- 2436 D.F. Verlander, Ferntree Gully, Victoria 3156.
- 2470 P.H. Sanderson, 18 Maroondah Road, Ashwood 3147, Victoria.
- 2502 F.S. Cameron, 1/3 Stanmore Road, Rangeville, Toowoomba 4350, Queensland.
- 2544 G.E. Verlander, Langwarrin 3910, Victoria.
- 2548 N.R. Masterson, 8 Woolgoolga Street, North Balgowlah 2093, NSW.
- 2594 T.D. Gavigan, 43 Boronia Street, Granville 2142, NSW.
- *2617 A.G.W. Milne, PO Box 66, Hahndorf 5245, South Australia.
- 2667 J.A. Laughlan, 5 Sturgess Place, Weston 2611, ACT, Australia.
- 2678 I.R. Brock, 3 Yalloroi Road, Narraweena 2099, NSW.
- 2691 K.R. Davis, 53 Ridgeland Drive, Sanctuary Point 2540, NSW.
- *2701 C.J.A. Stewart, 3/14-16 Minter Street, Canterbury 2193, NSW.
- 2704 S.T. Marshall, Duncraig, Perth 6023, Western Australia.
- 2715 M. Laughlan, 33 Drysdale Circuit, Kambah, ACT, Australia.
- 2728 S.R. McArthur, "Esdale", Tass, NSW.
- *2747 H.R. Bowes, 6 Tatura Crescent, Fulham Gardens 5024, South Australia.
- 2766 T.A.G. Milne, 245 Belair Road, Torrens Park 5062, South Australia.
- 2807 A. Michael, 195 Hogarth Road, Elizabeth, Nr. Adelaide, South Australia.
- 2857 D. Laughlan, 12 Shannon Street, Marsden 4203, Queensland.
- 2865 J.G. McPhail, 7 Redvers Street, Surrey Hills, Melbourne 3127, Victoria.
- 2914 D.P. Milne, 33 Grey Gum Street, Medowie 2301, NSW.
- 2992 S. Corrigan - In course of changing address.
- 3049 M.C.A. Duckett, 30 Ashby Terrace, Midlands 6056, Western Australia.
- *14905 D.R. Peachey, 21 Laycock Place, Holt 2615, ACT, Australia.
- (DYRMS/QVS) D. Rogers, 11 Malu Close, Ballajura 6066, Western Australia.

New Zealand

- 1215 J.E. Ryan, 31 Graham Road, Christchurch.
- *1251 J. Currie, 17 Edward Street, Timaru.
- 1356 J. Fraser, 19 South Karuri Rd., Wellington.
- 1675 Rev. A. Tweedie, 110 Hillcrest Road, Raumati.
- 1850 A.A. Bing, 50 Cockayne Crescent, Glenfield, Auckland.
- 2167 J. Curran, c/o Customs Dept., PO Box 66, Nelson.
- 2741 N. Cameron, 65 Kingsley Street, Stokes Valley, Hawkes Bay.
- 2901 J.A. Givins, 88 Popanui Street, Rotarua.
- 3047 J.F. Diack, 10 Falcon Street, South Brighton, Christchurch.
- *16191 D. Vossler, 7 Pinkerton Grove, Newlands, (DYRMS/QVS) Wellington.

Tasmania

- 649 R.W. Smith, 899 Kelso, Via Beaconsfield 7251.
- 2610 A. Pooke, c/o New Zealand Insurance Co. Ltd, PO Box 350, Devonport 7310.

Papua

- 2320 A.B. McArthur, PO Box 10, Mount Hagan, Papua, New Guinea.
- 2687 M.D. Thomson, PO Box 166, Panguna, Bougainville Island, Papua.

United States of America

- 653 W.H. Kirkpatrick, 32 Marina Valler Drive, Novatto, California 94947.
- 668 W.C. Paterson, 23450 Calabasas Road, Woodland Hills, California 91364.
- 901 G. Lindsay, 3714 Saleni Street, Indianapolis, Indiana.
- 1026 I. Milloy, 2002 Chemson Road, Jacksonville, Florida, California.
- 1274 J.N. Irvine, 14120 Coit Road, Cleveland.
- 1359 W.E. Hagan, 16639 S.E. Ninth Street, Belle Vue, Seattle, Washington 98008.
- 1414 D.K. Beaton, 1700 York Avenue, New York 10028.
- 1444 D. Aiton, 1938 Amelia Avenue, San Pedro, California 90531.
- 1683 J.R. Tollerton, 637 2nd Avenue, Escondido, California 92025.
- 1684 I.S. Tollerton, 8147 Tesha Street, San Diego, California.
- *1717 D.M. McKay, 518 North, 179th Place, Seattle, Washington 98133.
- 2050 R.R. Rogers, 18501 Collins Avenue, Miami, Florida, California.
- 2057 E. McCann, 4716 Rockwood Avenue, Indianapolis, Indiana.
- 2071 A.L. Rogers, 330 N. Terrace Drive, Wichita, Kansas 67208.
- 2356 W.R. McLeod, 1690 Los Padres, Santa Clara, California 25050.
- 2588 J.W. Wilkie, 1029 W. Camden Place, Santa Ana, California 92707.
- 2753 E.D. Gillespie, c/o Match, 1324 Ely Blvd, North Petaluma, California 94952.
- 3312 P.J. Ross, 123 Country Place, Huntingdon, CT.
- *Ex Hibs R.G. Howe, 10106 W. Sombrero Circle, Sun City, Arizona 85373.

Southern Rhodesia

- 1245 G. Scott, Flat 33, Connaught Heights, Connaught Avenue, Maine, Bulawayo.

Zimbabwe

- 1874 H.C. Martin, 7 Belper Close, Mount Pleasant, Salisbury.

Zambia

- 2162 E. Robertson, PO Box 2657, Kitwe.

Botswana

- *2222 D.K. McKenzie: c/o Dept. of Surveys and
- 3536 R. McKenzie : Lands, Private Bag 0037,
- 3651 S. McKenzie : Gaborne.

Ghana

- 2612 J.G. Kay, Accra Academy, PO Box 501, Accra.

Holland

- 2272 P.J. Ward, 4 Dunanstraat, 453, Brunsum.
 *2445 J. Blackie, Wegbee 52, Boskoop.

Denmark

- 3013 M. McLaughlin, Tage, Hansengade, 12 SSTV, 8000 Arhus.

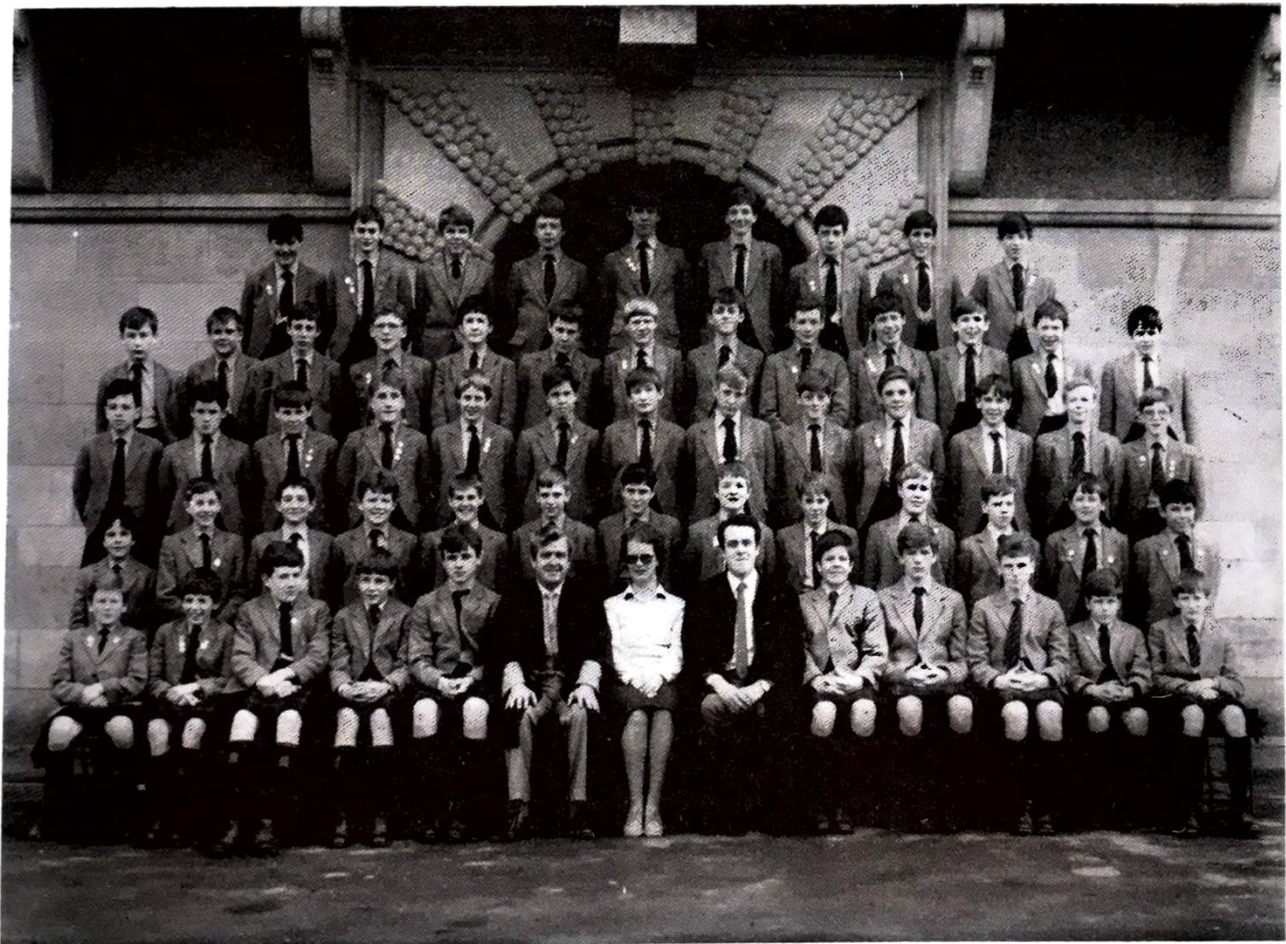
France

- 3040 D.J. Barnes, LA Source, Bouviges 78280.

Canada

- 437 D.J. Brown, 55 Champlain Drive, St Johns, New Brunswick.
 661 R. Bailey, 3743 Teeswater Road, Malton.
 1074 W. Newnes, 118 Sydenham Street, London, Ontario.
 *1086 D. Wilson, Box 222, Bancroft, Ontario.
 1228 G.S. Barnes, 11 Wilton Crescent, Ottawa 4, Ontario.
 *1345 A.J. Loats, 18 Chestnut Crescent, Scarboro, Ontario MIL 1Y5.
 1370 J. McKenzie, PO Box 6, Maxville, Ontario KOC 1T0.
 1449 R. Sutherland, 46 Rainbow Ridge Avenue, Scarboro, Ontario.

- 1453 J. West, 23 Kadar Way, Nepean, Ontario K2J 1J6.
 1511 J. Oliver, 42 Kennebec Crescent, Toronto.
 1626 W.E. Plunkett, Box 63, Banff, Alberta.
 1818 C. Rush, 19-1697 Greenfields, Kamloops, BC.
 1900 G. Forbes, 659 Gouves Crescent, Greenfield Park, Quebec.
 1913 E.J. Gavigan, 6 Fairhaven Way, Viscount Alexander Park, Ottawa, Ontario.
 1942 P. Kelly, 82 Glenvale Blvd, Bramalea, Ontario L6S 1V2.
 1953 S. Fraser, 8/261 Estoven Ave., Victoria, BC.
 *1984 A.G. Wrighte, PO Box 114, Greely, Ontario KO4 1Z0.
 2038 J. Nairn, 44 Chavells St. Ave., Toronto.
 *2067 T.J. Mitchell, Box 82, Cortam, Ontario NOR 1B0.
 2131 R. Sharp, 105 Cook Street, Victoria, BC.
 2154 R. Bailey, 44 Windwood Drive, Rexdale, Ontario.
 2209 B. Reid, PO Box 31, Stn 'A', Rexdale, Ontario M9W 5K9.
 *2249 J. Shivers, 3715 28th Avenue, SW Calgary, Alberta.
 2314 W.R. Geddes, 97 Eleventh Street, Toronto, Ontario M8V 3G6.
 2327 W. Alexander, RRI, Turnbull Grove, Dashwood, Ontario.
 2342 R.H. Dingley — Was in Medical Services Canadian Forces.
 2355 K.A. Gavigan — Has since moved his address.



Cunningham House.

- 2389 A. Bell – Serving with Toronto Police Force
 – probably Jim Oliver can help with address.
 2450 R.A. Alexander, 910 Third Avenue West,
 Owen Sound, Ontario.
 2673 W.R. Whyte, 232 Malton Road, Newmarket,
 Ontario L3Y 5X4.
 *2922 G. Slater – Sqn Ldr, RAF, attached to
 Canadian Defence Forces. Address: 49c Bay-
 shore, Ottawa, Ontario K2B 6M7. Tel.: 613-
 820-0688.
 3231 S.C. Walker, 2856 Brasilia Circle, Mississauga,
 Ontario L5N 2G1.

Hong Kong

- 3035 D. McIver : Inspectors, Royal Hong
 *3261 I.A. McPherson: Kong Police, c/o Police
 : HQ, New May House
 : (Attention Personnel Reg.),
 : Arsenal Street.

Egypt

- 3252 R.J. Knox, International Language Institute,
 Mahmoud Azmy Street, Medinet el Scha-
 feyeen, Cairo.

Norway

- *3519 C. Jones, c/o A/S Norsk Hydro (Oil and Gas
 Division), N. 1322 Hovik, Oslo.

Iraq

- *2513 D.McK. Aitchison, PO Box 16015, Al Bayaa,
 Baghdad.

Republic of South Africa

- *2332 W. Jones, c/o PO Box 61689, Marshalltown
 2107, Transvaal.
 2453 L.M. Fitzgerald, 26 Edwards Crescent, Dwyne-
 fontein, Melk Bosstrand 7405, Cape Province.
 2460 P.M.G. Hughes, 29 Grey Street, Kensington
 'B', Randburg.
 3007 R.M. McArthur, 1019 Century Plaza, Twist
 and Woolmarans, Joubert park, Johannes-
 burg.
 3325 R.P. Ballantyne : 11 Lemnos Road, Valhalla,
 *3363 G. Ballantyne : Pretoria 0185.

CCF Section

Contingent Commander: Wg Cdr I.T. Williams
OC RN Section: Lieut. Cmdr W.G. Webster, RNR
OC Army Section: Capt. J. Deeley
OC RAF Section: Flt/Lt M.J. Boast
OC Signals Section: Capt. G.M. Watson
SSI/QM: Mr R. Brown
Supernumery to Estab.: Major J.D. Hankinson
 Capt. J. Silcox

Whilst a longer than usual summer vacation has much
 to commend it, nevertheless, it did leave us with fewer
 "corps days" – Wednesday training parades – to
 complete the CCF syllabus: the assistance and loyalty of

staff is again very much appreciated. With the depar-
 ture of Captain J.G. Finlay (acknowledged in the 1984
 edition of *The Victorian*) Captain J. Deeley assumed the
 responsibilities of OC of the Army Section alongside his
 other commitments. Staff recruitment has been more
 encouraging than for many years with Messrs H.D.
 Brown (RAF) and G.D.M. Carroll (Army), awaiting
 commissioning, and further prospects on the horizon.
 The Rev. J. Silcox, School Chaplain, in his other guise
 as a TA Captain has shared his expertise and en-
 thusiasm in coaching the Cadets on the indoor and
 open ranges and will be taking a shooting team to Bisley
 in July – the School's first entry into this competition.

Our gratitude to the Commandant and Headmaster
 for their support and encouragement in this field and in
 staff recruitment generally.

The Biennial Inspection in November checked us in
 our stride. The Inspecting Officer, Group Captain P.A.
 Beckley, F.B.I.M., R.A.F.R.O., RAF Regional Com-
 mandant Air Cadets (Scotland and N. Ireland), and his
 accompanying Staff Officers were favourably impressed
 – their constructive recommendations as well as their
 complimentary comments were greatly appreciated.
 May I also express our thanks for the continuing
 support of the RN and RAF liaison staff and of the
 members of the 23 Cadet Training Team.

The CCF Recruits' Cups were again keenly contested
 and the final awards were made to Stewart Wilkie, Elliot
 Smart and Jason Ormiston of the RN, Army and RAF
 Sections respectively.

We are greatly indebted to the RN, Army and RAF
 Schools Liaison/Careers Information Staff who come
 and go at regular intervals – interviewing candidates,
 answering endless questions and keeping us all well
 informed. To prove that we are completely unbiased
 and desirous of sharing our talents with all three ser-
 vices we currently have Sandy Borthwick at the Royal
 Naval College, Dartmouth, Douglas Sutherland on an
 Army University Cadetship en route for the Royal
 Military Academy, Sandhurst, and Neil Collie com-
 pleting his course at the RAF College, Cranwell, having
 arrived there via Aberdeen University.

I.T.W.

NCO CADRE

As has been the pattern over the last few years, there
 have been two NCO Cadres during the session involving
 cadets from all three service sections. However, the
 training has altered somewhat, one hopes, for the
 better. Some aspects have remained: the well-tried
 Expedition course from Glendevon to Whitestone range
 with an overnight camp traditionally in the rain; an
 excellent visit to Glencorse with SMG & SLR firing, the
 indoor cinema target range, as well as assault course,
 pre-RCB initiative exercises and a visit to the Regimental
 Museum; and finally weekly training in School for NCO
 Instructors. Nevertheless, we are grateful to 23 CTT for
 injecting considerably more practical training this year,
 particularly, abseiling, battlecraft and watermanship,
 culminating in an arduous training day on Sunday 16th
 December, starting at 6 a.m., involving all three skills as
 well as orienteering and section movement. It is most
 pleasing to note that in the Summer Term the Cadre is
 entering the CCF Highland Cadet Tactical Competition:
 this involves 12 tests in the field over three days. The
 QVS Section is highly motivated by the prospect of girl



Gp/Capt. J.K. Sim, O.B.E., A.F.C., R.A.F., Station Commander RAF Bruggen, Germany – (QVS 1949 – 58) with members of the School's CCF/RAF Section attending Camp in RAF Germany, Easter 1985.

cadets taking part whom they consider must *not* be allowed to outdo QVS Cadets!

J.D.H.

SKI CAMP

This year's camp was Capt. J. Deeley's last and, as always, his organisation was first rate. The boys from all three service sections enjoyed his culinary masterpieces and none went hungry. We wish him all the best for his final year in the School before retiring.

The skiing this year was mixed. When the weather was good the slopes were crowded and when the weather was bad there was plenty of skiing to be had. We only had two days which were crowded! Despite the weather I am sure most of the boys enjoyed themselves. Two boys unfortunately twisted their knees which put paid to their skiing. They were our first casualties for quite a number of years (touch wood!).

My thanks again to all who helped the camp to be a success: Flt/Lt T. Boast, SSI R. Brown, SSI T. Thompson.

G.M.W.

RN SECTION

The Autumn Term was a busy one: the Section expanded to 43 and had to develop its self-teaching programme for the increased numbers; visits were made to Rosyth Naval Base on two occasions; four cadets were able to get to sea for week-ends on MCM 10's mine-sweeper, courtesy of HMS *Camperdown*. Field Day was held at HMS *Gannet*.

Guests received "on board" included the RN Presentation Team, who arrived by helicopter. Apart from a demonstration of its low level capabilities, some Royal Marine Commandos showed how quickly a platoon could get to ground via a trailing rope. Most of the School was present for that demonstration – as well as a convoy of lorry drivers parked on the A9! FCPO Curle's regular visits were appreciated as much as ever and close liaison was maintained with Sgt Rigby, RM. Towards the end of term Lt C. MacDougall, RM, gave a "teach-in" on his experiences of service life to a wide audience.

The RN Dinner, with the Cox'n Paul Doran in the chair, took the form of a Trafalgar Night-cum-farewell to Brigadier H.H.M. Marston, M.C., who left at Christmas. Ceremonial Divisions began the evening, a remarkable show after a single rehearsal of only one hour: the Guard would have done credit anywhere. After the port and PO McKay's *Immortal Memory*, Brigadier Marston was presented with a ship in a bottle – minus, as the Cox'n pointed out, a rum locker. In his speech Brigadier Marston, pointed out that he and Nelson had the title "Brigadier" in common: it had been applied to Nelson during his involvement on Central America.

The Spring Term brought good news for some of camps in the summer . . . It is pleasing that Army and RAF cadets are attracted to RN camps. The report from the Annual Inspection was good and its positive suggestions were welcomed.

This term the Section will have a Field Day at HMS *Cochrane*. Endeavours will be made to make the most of the short sailing season and of our new wind-powered sail boards. We avoid being accused of having "idle hands".

W.G.W.

ARMY SECTION

Cadet NCOs as at 30th April 1985:

CSM A.J. Davidson; C/Sgt G. Day; Sgts S.J. Gordon, P. Marr, R.J. Proctor, G. Hunter; Cpls D.A.A. Beveridge, K.W. Hindle, D. McLay, R.W. Mowbray, F.G. Proctor, D. Weir; L/Cpls K.L. Crawford, C.A.D. Johnstone, T.A. McCluskey, T.J.M. Millar, M.T. Rae, S.R. Rutherford.

There has been a greater emphasis this year on Fieldcraft, Self Reliance and Adventure Training in which we have been privileged to benefit from the encouragement and expertise of Capt. P. Stallard and his team from 23 CTT. Shooting and Skill at Arms, under the supervision of Capt. J. Silcox, has also received added impetus.

Summer Camp (June '84) was held at Lochgilphead, Argyll, and based in the recently renovated and updated ACF Training Centre where the accommodation was excellent – the cooking facilities as well as the cook (!) also proved to be of a similar high standard.

Two expeditions were undertaken – the first of one over-night duration and over relatively gentle countryside, whilst the second was a two nights expedition over more difficult terrain and during which the map-reading for some proved rather foot sore. The "accommodation", as well as the cooking, for some members of the party, also fell short of the required standard. Members of 23 CTT joined the campers for two days during camp and every cadet was given the opportunity to experience canoeing on Loch Fyne and, with the co-operation of the local Fire Service, abseiling.

Brigadier Marston, as School Commandant, visited the contingent at Camp, as, also, did the present Commandant, Brigadier Tweedy in his rôle as Brigadier Highlands (or was it an advanced recce/familiarisation exercise by a Commandant-designate?).

The venue for the Summer Camp '85 is Berlin where approximately forty-five cadets will be hosted by the 1st Bn The Royal Highland Fusiliers. This will be a tri-service camp composed mainly of Army Section cadets.

I.T.W.

SIGNALS

The Signals now have the Clansman radios in store which are much more reliable than the older sets we have had up to now. This should help considerably with the training and hopefully we will be able to run a number of training exercises in the summer term.

The boys managed a good pass rate in their signals exam in 1984 and we hope to repeat the results again in 1985.

G.M.W.

RAF SECTION

Cadet NCOs as at 30th April:

Sgts J.A. Easson, M. Day, S.A. Scott, G.J. Gillies; Cpls C.F. Stewart, J.A.T. Wood; J/Cpls R.B. Farmer, J.F. Lanigan, D.J. Lawrie, M. O'Donnell.

Results of Proficiency Examinations: Part 2 (December 1984) Passes gained by Cdts N. Brotherstone, N. Hay, S. Marr, D.J. Marshall, W. O'Hare, J. Ormiston, and Partial Passes by Cdts S.J. Paton and S.J. Rae. Part 3 (March 1985) Passes with Credit by Cdts N. Hay and W. O'Hare, Passes gained by N. Brotherstone, S. Marr, D.J. Marshall, J. Ormiston, S.J. Rae. Partial Pass Cdt S.J. Paton. Part 2 (March 1985) Partial Passes gained by Cdts S.J. Paton and S.J. Rae completes a full pass for Part 2.

Field Day in June 1984 was partly spent at the swimming pool at HMS *Caledonia*, Rosyth where twenty-one of the twenty-two cadets passed the RAF Swimming Training Certificate. Then after lunch at RAF Turnhouse we visited the Youth Training Workshop of Marconi Electronics at Hillend, Inverkeithing. We saw the manufacture and testing of Televisions for the blind (just sound only), Doorbells for the deaf (fitted with a flashing light), Teddy-bears with eyes that light up when spoken to (for children's speech therapy), also a visit round the computer section where instruction and maintenance of computers is learnt.

Air Experience Flying with No. 12 AEF RAF Turnhouse has taken place (weather permitted) throughout the year. Squadron Leader Jim Primrose, OC 12 AEF, has retired and been replaced by Flt/Lt E.C. Sadler.

M.J.B.

Flt/Sgt Tony Gray, our contact man at RAF Turnhouse – our parenting Station – has also moved on and has been replaced by Flt/Sgt John Clarkson. Flt/Lt Chris Gash, our Air Cadet Liaison Officer at HQ Air Cadets, RAF Newton, also complete his tour this term before returning to navigation duties. Flt/Lt John Hay from the RAF Careers Information Office, Edinburgh, visits us regularly and keeps boys and staff informed. We extend our sincere thanks for the untiring service so readily given to the School by the professionals.

Camps attended by cadets during the past year have taken place at RAF Binbrook and RAF Shawbury in 1984 and at RAF Bruggen, W. Germany, during Easter 1985. It has been interesting to note the different and varied rôles allocated to each of these RAF Stations. It has been equally re-assuring during these times of strife and tension in world affairs to experience at first hand the state of readiness and alert of our servicemen.

An enjoyable feature of our visits to RAF Stations is to meet up with Old Victorians – they seem to pop up from an assortment of locations: engine bays, gymnasiums, air traffic control towers, stores, missile launching pads, kitchens, radar control bunkers, and, on our recent visit to RAF Bruggen, from behind the Station Commander's desk. It was a real delight to renew acquaintances with Group Captain Joe Sim, OBE, AFC, who left QVS in 1958.

RAF Bruggen is one of our front line stations located near the Dutch border in West Germany and, as we were often reminded, the home of RAF Germany's largest Strike/Attack Wing – the biggest and the best. It has three flying squadrons, currently phasing out Jaguars and being re-equipped with the Tornado, and thus having to cope with the complex and demanding task of operating two aircraft types. The station seemed to be a constant hive of industry with major works services being carried out to modernise the operational and

domestic facilities whilst still fulfilling its training and operational rôle "to seek and strike" as the station motto so aptly exhorts.

The five cadets from QVS – Robert Farmer, John Lanigan, Donald Marshall, Stuart Rae and George Campbell – were members of a larger contingent from nine UK schools who were being hosted by RAF Bruggen. In addition to the on station visits we spent a morning at the nearby large Bomb Disposal Unit at Bracht witnessing and executing colourful and ear-splitting explosions. Later we enjoyed a more peaceful conducted tour of the international complex at Rheindahlen which contains the Joint Headquarters of NATO's Northern Army Group and 2nd Tactical Air Force as well as of the British Army of the Rhine and RAF Germany – a self contained military town. Shopping expeditions were arranged to Monchengladbach, a typical large modern German city, and to the Dutch border town of Roermond, resting astride the rivers Maas and Roer.

Visits of a more educational nature included the day trip to Eindhoven – the birthplace of Philips of the world renowned Philips Electrical and its spectacular museum and memorial – "Evolun".

On the Sunday afternoon we again crossed the border into Holland to visit Overloon, the site of a famous World War II battle fought in the autumn of 1944. The cadets found walking through the battlefield and viewing the collection of tanks and armoured vehicles, aircraft and an impressive array of weaponry thrilling and exciting. The tour concluded with a visit to the indoor museum with its documentation centre and its solitary exit through the Chapel of Peace, where it seemed natural to stop and meditate. The principal objective of the museum, so the literature informed us, "is the enlightening of the new generation and a warning against war, one-party systems and dictatorship". This it was seen to accomplish as I witnessed a number of cadets, including two Jewish boys, kneeling at the rail and gazing at the crosses dimly lit in the peace and solemnity of that Chapelle Ardante.

The German War Cemetery at Isselsteyn (9 miles south of Overloon) and where over 31,000 crosses commemorate the dead, was also visited en route. One of the cadets came up to me and remarked that he had seen the grave of a German soldier who had been killed at "exactly the same age as I am now – 16 years and 3 days". Another sixteen year old commented that he had stopped counting " – but I counted over fifty who were younger than I am". I signed the visitor's book before leaving and alongside an entry above mine a German visitor had written the words, "Gebe Gott, niemals wieder!" – Please God, never again! A reminder to us that our Joe Sim at RAF Bruggen and our servicemen world wide are there to maintain peace and that our prayers be answered - Please God, never again.

Our gratitude to all who made this, and other ventures associated with the CCF, possible and, in particular, to H.M. Commissioners of QVS, through the Commandant, for their Financial assistance.

I.T.W.

Sport

RUGBY 1984/85

1st XV

The 1st XV has had quite a good season this year. I think we played well in all our matches apart from two. We won 10 and lost 3. Our best performance must have been against Edinburgh Academy when we beat them 32 – 4. We were keen to win this match since it was our last home game in front of Brigadier Marston. We played extremely well and it brought a big smile to the Brigadier's face; and the team were quite pleased with themselves as well.

We had a good threequarters line with Graeme Cooper and Paul Doran making good runs to centre. Our wingers were Ken Hindle and Paul Marr, who always seem to get out of trouble somehow. The full back was Rob Ferguson; standoff was Andrew Davidson who did some good tactical kicks. Scrum-half was David Beveridge. The scrum was relatively small but we stood up well to some quite bigger packs. Our props were Graeme Dargie and Gordon Hunter who worked well with Jim Wood. The locks were Mark Day and Carl Vasey. Number 8 was John Hay who made some good pick-ups. Flankers were Dave Mortimer and myself.

I'd like to thank Mr Boast for being a great coach and our success this season would've been nothing without him.

Stuart Gordon.

3rd Year – 1st XV

This season we played about 11 games, won 7 and lost 4. We often beat teams a lot bigger than ourselves, and often winning games scoring forty points or more.

Our start to the season was not so good losing two out of our first three games. Later in the season we had a winning streak of five games, in each game we had forty points or more. For the whole season we played exceptionally well, of which a lot of credit must go to our coaches, Mr Squires, Mr Stewart and Mr Webster, who turned out in all weathers – for men of their age that is very good!

2nd Year

The season was very mixed for us. We had to make a lot of changes which resulted in more wins. We were very pleased with our wins over Morrison and Fettes, but not so pleased with our games against Perth and Inverkeithing whom we beat last season.

The scrum was strengthened when we changed the team about which was an advantage as we won more of the ball but tended to keep it rather than feed it to the backs. We were fairly sure who would win the Inter-House rugby as it was 9 first team players against 6 in favour of Trenchard.

On the whole, second year were pretty upset with rugby this year but looking forward to next year.

Thanks to Mr Robertson, Mr Boast and Mr Williams.

G. Campbell.

Inspection and Prize-Giving

Inspecting Officer:

Vice Admiral G.M.F. Vallings
The Flag Officer Scotland and Northern Ireland

Prize-Giver:

J.A. Scott, Esq., L.V.O.
Secretary of the Scottish Education Department

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, staff and boys.

Due to limited accommodation it is regretted that attendance at Prize-Giving is restricted to those holding personal tickets.

INSPECTION

On Parade

Senior Monitor, Commanding Parade	Andrew Davidson
Guard Commanders, No. 1 Guard	Mark Day
No. 2 Guard	Andrew Esson
No. 3 Guard	Paul Marr
No. 4 Guard	David Mortimer
No. 5 Guard	Paul Doran
No. 6 Guard	Simon Scott
Orderlies	Stuart Cook, Steven Wallace
In Charge of Colour Party	Kenneth Hindle
Colour Party	James Wood, John Hay, John Bruce, Duncan McLay
Boy Pipe Major	Graeme Cooper
Boy Drum Major	John Lanigan
School Sergeant Major	Mr J. Deeley (late Royal Scots)

INSPECTION

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 the Salute.*)

The Inspecting Officer is conducted to the Saluting Base by the Commandant, accompanied by the Headmaster, and preceded by two boy Orderlies. He mounts the dais and is received by a General Salute at 3 p.m. precisely. (*Spectators rise for the Salute.*)

The Senior Monitor commanding the parade, reports the Parade "Ready for Inspection" to the Inspecting Officer. The Inspecting Officer, preceded by the two boy Orderlies and accompanied by the Commandant and the Headmaster, inspects the Parade, 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 Brown Haired Maiden*.

The Guards march past in slow time to the tune *Westering Home*. (*Spectators rise as the Colours pass them.*)

The Parade reforms line to the tune *The Barren Rocks of Aden* 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 fall in.

Presentation of Trophies and Medals, by Mrs G.M.F. Vallings.

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 Laddie*. (*Spectators stand during the March Off until Colours have left the Parade Ground.*)

TEA

Tea will be served in the Tea Areas 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 CALL

RETREAT MARCHES

DANCERS	<i>The Battle's O'er</i>
SLOW MARCH	<i>The Green Hills of Tyrol</i>
MARCH	<i>Victorians' Medley</i>
STRATHSPEY	<i>The Mingulay Boat Song</i>
REEL	<i>Captain Norman Orr-Ewing</i>
MARCHES	<i>Aspen Bank</i>
	<i>The Piper of Drummond</i>
	<i>Bonnie Dundee</i>
	<i>Highland Laddie</i>

Queen Victoria School Pipes and Drums (Pipe Major Instructor Mr J. McKenzie (late Argyll & 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.).

1st Year

We didn't have a great season but it wasn't totally disastrous. We won three games out of ten. There has been a lot of competition to get into the team so it has made it hard for me to pick the team. We hope the next season will be a better one.

Scott Burns.

Results 1984/85

	P	W	D	L	For	Agst
1st XV	13	10	0	3	308	138
2nd XV	8	2	0	6	33	108
3rd XV	8	1	0	7	29	198
3rd Year 'A'	9	6	0	3	227	131
3rd Year 'B'	3	0	0	3	10	110
2nd Year 'A'	9	5	0	4	98	126
2nd Year 'B'	3	0	0	3	14	94
1st Year 'A'	7	3	0	4	96	112
1st Year 'B'	2	1	0	1	24	24

ATHLETICS 1984

School Sports

First Year

Champion – S. Cherry
Runner-up – G. Campbell

Second Year

Champion – S. McInnes
Runner-up – S. paton

Third Year

Champion – G. Day
Runner-up – N. Fox

Haig

Champion – K. Hindle
Runner-up – J. Hay

Wavell

Major Champion – S. Wallace
Runner-up – P. Geddes
Minor Champion – P. Porter
Runner-up – J. Jardine

Intermediate House Points

1st	Trenchard	98 ½
2nd	Cunningham	96 ½

Wavell Dormitory Points

1st	Abercromby	38
2nd	Lynedoch	35
3rd	Moore	21

Records

Haig	100m Hurdles	I. Sutherland	15.5
Minor	Long Jump	P. Porter	4.11m
Minor	80m	P. Porter	11.9*

*Equals old record



1st XV – (Back Row) – D. McLay, J. Wood.
(Second Row) – K. Hindle, P. Doran, G. Cooper, M. Day, C. Vasey, J. Hay, G. Hunter.
(Front Row) – A. Davidson, R. Ferguson, D. Beveridge, S. Gordon, P. Marr, G. Dargie, D. Mortimore.

SAAA EASTERN DISTRICT CHAMPIONSHIP

Meadowbank – 26th May 1984

15 – 17 Youths

Hammer Throw	1st	P. McGrath	41·46m
		(SAAA Grade 1 Standard)	
	2nd	D. Watson	33·82m
		(SAAA Grade 1 Standard)	
	3rd	G. Dargie	30·06m
		(SAAA Grade 2 Standard)	
Long Jump	3rd	K. Hindle	5·64m

13 – 15 Senior Boys

Shot Putt	3rd	T. Kellie	7·28m
	6th	C. McKenzie	6·52m

SCOTTISH SCHOOLS

Pitreavie Stadium, Dunfermline – 16th June 1984

These Championships took place after the end of the summer term and turned out to be the most disappointing School performance for many years.

Mark Day failed to turn up for the 1600m Race Walk (the School has won the gold medal for the previous SIX years).

Patrick McGrath arrived two hours late for his Hammer event, having come second and represented Scotland in the same age-group the previous year.

David Watson came second in the 15 – 17 Hammer but failed to report to the International Selection Tent and so did not get into the Scottish Team.

Torquil Kelly came first in the 13 – 15 Hammer but failed to gain a qualifying standard.

Results

15 – 17

Hammer Throw	2nd	D. Watson	32·38m
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13 – 15

Hammer Throw	1st	T. Kellie	16·86m
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SCOTTISH SCHOOLS PENTATHLON

Pitreavie Stadium, Dunfermline – 9th June 1984

15 – 17	7th	K. Hindle	2534 points
	19th	M. Day	2132 points
13 – 15	3rd	G. Dargie	2373 points
	5th	G. Day	2243 points
	13th	M. O'Donnell	1789 points

CROSS-COUNTRY

This year the cross-country teams have been better prepared for competition due to Mr Laing's coaching and Mr Boast's organisation.

It proved to be a fairly busy winter season as we entered several open races, championships, and schools fixtures. We competed in the East Districts, Scottish Nationals and Scottish Schools Championships with very respectable results.

Evidently Queen Victoria School has enormous potential to be tapped in this tough sport and it was very gratifying to see such enthusiasm and talent shown by the Wavell boys we "borrowed" to make up teams.

The highlight of the season was the Scottish Schools at Irvine where our under 13 team finished 5th out of 33 teams. Stuart Cook finished an excellent 15th, leading his team of William Hughes, Steven Wallace and Anthony McAllister. At the same meeting our 13 – 15 year team led by Scott Cherry finished in 12th position.

Simon Thomson proved to be our most consistent performer finishing 12th at the East Districts at Livingston, 30th at the Scottish Nationals and after a great battle with Jason Leslie, first at the inter schools match at Pitlochry.

The lack of interest shown by the older boys was very disappointing and meant that Andrew Davidson had to compete as an individual which he did with distinction. Graham Cooper ran in a few races and did well to finish 19th at the East District Championships.

Others who excelled themselves regularly on the country during the winter were Nigel Murdoch, Sandy Duff, Ian Holland, Stuart Rae, George Campbell, Paul McShannon, and John Smith.

Inter-House Results

First Year

1. S. Wallace (C); 2. S. Cook (T); 3. P. Geddes (T).

Second Year

1. S. Cherry (C); 2. S. Thomson (T); 3. J. Ross (C).

Third Year

1. J. Scott (T); 2. M. Murray (T); 3. W. O'Hare (C).

Haig

1. N. Fox; 2. A. Davidson; 3. S. Gordon.

Hobbies

LIBRARY

In line with developments elsewhere, the Library has expanded its range of scientific books. The age of the computer is well and truly with us, along with that of cassettes and video tapes – all of which is bound to influence future developments. 1985 – 86 will be a year in which practical subjects are given priority. Finally the Army Central Library is to be thanked for its generous help and support.

The School Library has benefitted by some regular donations of books from Mr Scott. In his final term the Library has received a large number of items that he says, modestly and generously, he has no room for. We shall be sorry to lose a good friend and wish him well for the future.

W.G.W.

SHOOTING SQUAD

What a pleasure it has been with the sterling help of Mr Deeley and Mr Bovill to enter both small and full bore rifle teams in competitions this year. Whatever else the youngsters lack be it experience or physical build, it is certainly not enthusiasm! Every night in the week the School miniature range echoes to the bark of rifle fire and weekly almost right through the winter, with the assistance of our CCF Contingent Commander Wing Co. Williams, our new cadet 7·62mm full bore rifles (L81A1) were in use at Whitestone Range.

Why should they not be keen? After all they have all seen with their own eyes that great man John Wayne shoot down a thievish, murderous Apache at 400 yards in



Shooting Range.

bad light riding a bridle-less bolting horse firing one-handed with a hastily borrowed Winchester. A boy's gotta do what a boy's gotta do! Hitting a big paper target is no problem.

So the young hopefuls come on to the range – the stuff from which Athelings and Queen's prize winners will hopefully be made in three or four years time. There are the hopeful; the terrified; the overconfident, and the wrigglers. As one School Coach commented, "eating jelly with warm knitting needles is child's play compared with getting the wriggler to stay at peace for more than one round".

Already the small bore squad has shot against the best of Strathallan and Kelvinside. Fired in the Country life; the Strathcona Shield, run by the Scottish Rifle Association; and the RAF Assegai Trophy. While radiating white hot urgency and raring to go are the full bore shots who are entered for the Cadet Rifle meeting at Barry Budden; the Brock Shield; the Scottish Schools meeting at Dechmont; and yes, wait for it – the Bisley meeting itself and the Ashburton from 15th – 18th July.

On behalf of all the boys may I express our extreme thanks to the Commandant, Headmaster and the Commissioners of the School for all their practical financial support and positive encouragement in the establishment of the shooting team.

J.R.S.,
Master in charge of Shooting.

PHOTOGRAPHY

Almost all of our members this session were beginners or novices so we had to spend more time than usual instructing them on the basics of photography.

The boys seemed to enjoy the practical aspects of developing film and printing with the enlargers and, although the standard reached was not high, everyone had the satisfaction of producing prints from their own negatives.

We also viewed some excellent film strips which explained the construction and use of cameras.

Colin Stewart and Andrew Smith, our experienced members, were most helpful in assisting with dark-room work.

Paul McShannon also deserves praise for the determined way he set about producing a portfolio of prints as part of his Duke of Edinburgh Award project.

R.P.

ELECTRONICS

After our success in the previous two years using a course on Electronics and Micro-electronics produced by the BBC we embarked this session on a new more advanced Radiovision Microtechnology kit from the same source. This course proved too difficult for the younger boys with little experience of electronics, but Graeme Gillies persevered and constructed an amplifier which worked.

After Christmas each of the younger boys was given a Harris Microprocessor Demonstration kit with a set of instructions. These kits allow pupils to investigate the programming of a microprocessor and to see its applications without going too far into the complicated electronics of the system. The boys followed the instructions easily and were soon operating model traffic lights, controlling electric motors on model lifts and even making "electronic" music.

R.P.

PRINTING

This hobby has had its ups and downs this session. A considerable number of items have been set up in type and printed, but the reproduction and finished products have not always been as successful as we would have liked. The problem has stemmed from using newspaper printing ink instead of the proper Adana ink for the machines. We were perhaps really disappointed as we required a larger machine this session, allowing us scope for bigger layouts. However, the lesson learnt, we will improve standards next session.

Cards and tickets have been produced for Dances, Discos, a Burns Supper Night, Coffee Mornings, and, at present, there is a large block for covers for the next Carol Concert music sheets; this will be ready for printing at the start of the winter hobby season.

We again thank Mrs Hankinson for giving of her time to run this hobby which is now also a secret coffee club.

COMPUTER

This year saw an increase in boys owning their own personal computers. As a result a lot of time was spent outside the hobby playing the various games that are now available and also making up programmes.

A large number of games now in the shops are no longer arcade invader types and are very testing and educational. These new games involve a lot of problem solving techniques and spatial awareness.

There has been little change in the School's computer equipment this year but it is hoped that next year will see an increase in the number of computers available.

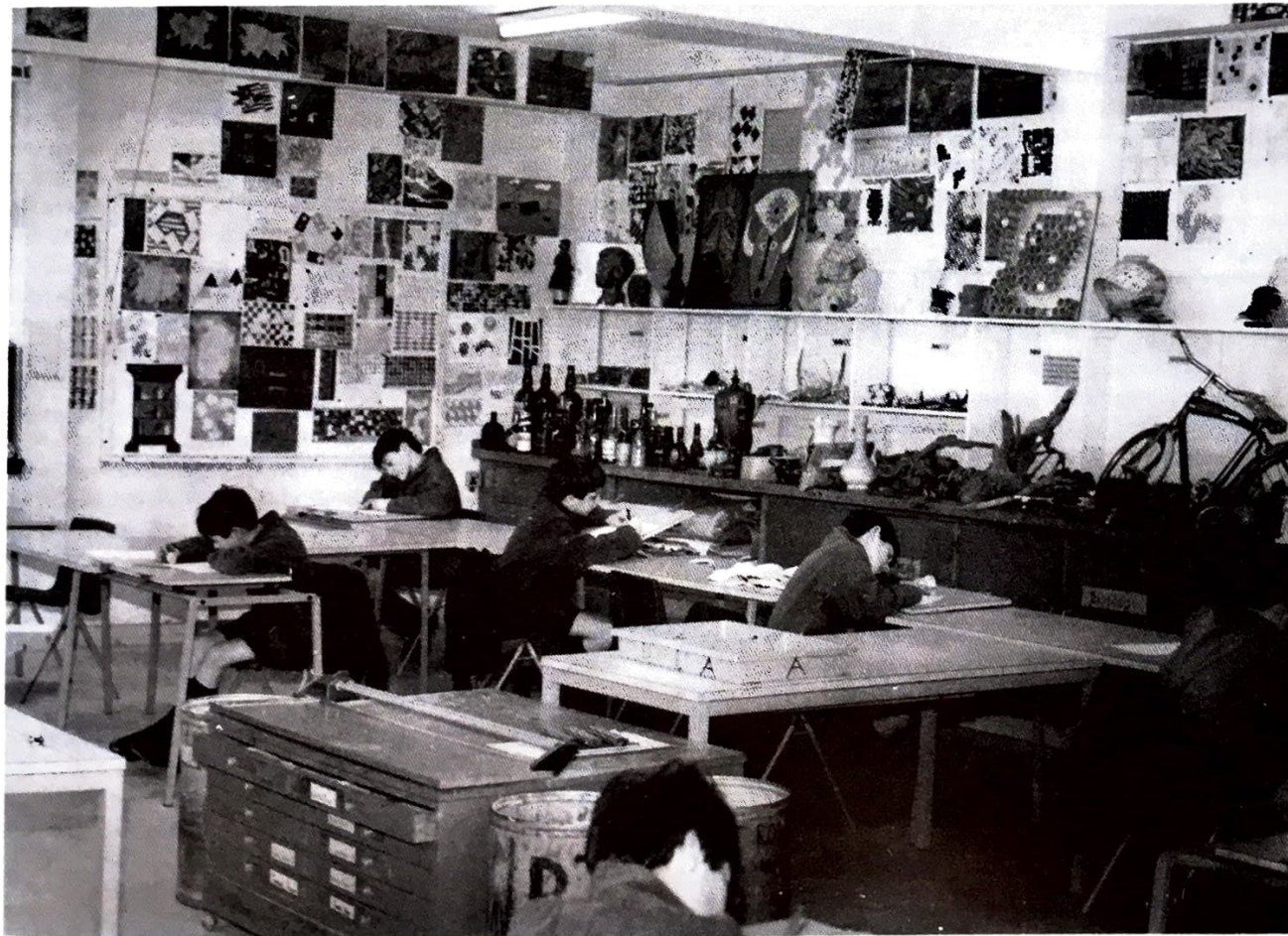
G.W.

MUSIC

The Music Department has got off to a flying start with a great many boys involved in the ex-curricular musical activities. There are two choirs and an instrumental group which have been very busy over the session with numerous performances given to outside Clubs, Societies and Churches as well as our own Carol Service, and performances in Chapel and at the Burns Supper.

Many visits have included concerts by the Royal Marines, a performance of *Joseph and the Amazing Technicolour Dream Coat*, Scottish Opera and a Choral and Orchestral Concert.

Piano tuition has now began, and woodwind, brass and percussion will begin in September. A busy but



Art Room.

enjoyable year for all involved and the boys are now enthusiastically looking forward to next session.

D.R.

DEBATING

Success in Public Speaking Competitions rather than much activity in Debating has been characteristic of this Session. Debating for Haig House on Friday evenings, as has been customary in the past, was not arranged this year, and, disappointingly there was no spontaneous demand for debating among the Seniors. Perhaps as an inevitable result, we were to go no further than the 1st round of the English Speaking Union Debating Competition in which Paul Marr and Paddy McKay represented the School at Morrison's Academy.

However, more cheerfully and positively, the School was far more successful in two Public Speaking Competitions. In the ESU Contest, the QVS team of Ian Gonoude, Graeme Tennick and Elliot Smart, all of third year, showed themselves as accomplished and impromptu speakers, winning through two rounds, and, in their opinion, most unjustly eliminated thereafter (almost as if they were too young to win through against Fifth and Sixth Year competition).

In the Perth Public Speaking Competition, Ian Gonoude, our speaker, rectified this situation and prevented prejudice in the first round by speaking on "Youth is and should not be discriminated against". In the final, Ian came third, receiving a handsome plaque. There is no doubt that we have a most promising group of younger speakers who, in Fourth year next session, may well cause some upsets in both Debating and Public Speaking. Ian Gonoude, especially, is to be congratulated and encouraged in his flair for oratory.

THEATRE VISITS

There has been a strong continuation of visits to the theatre this session, with more boys from Cunningham and Trenchard Houses being able to attend with parties from Haig House. Performances have included:

Joseph and His Amazing Technicolour Dream Coat, La Vie Parisienne, A Woman of No Importance, Arms and the Men, Romeo and Juliet, Elephant Man, Mary Stuart, Blythe Spirit, Plough and the Stars, Can't Pay, Won't Pay, and In Time of Strife.

WAVELL JUDO

It has been my great pleasure, on arriving at QV, to introduce judo to Wavell hobbies. The enthusiasm of the boys for the sport has been encouraging. It is not an easy sport in terms of physical effort and mental attitude; however, the boys surpassed themselves in both departments. They very quickly overcame the initial fear of being thrown, as each one of them conquered the art of the "breakfall": from then on their abilities came on in leaps and bounds.

The judo hobby had the privileged visit of Mr Reg. Tether, a black belt and international judo referee, who taught the boys more in an hour than I could ever do. It only leaves me to thank Mr Tether and his wife, on behalf of the boys, for coming to the School: it was greatly appreciated.

On a personal note, may I thank all members of Queen Victoria School staff and the boys for welcoming me to the School and making my first year at QV so enjoyable.

G.J.B.

WAVELL SWIMMING

In January 1984, the Amateur Swimming Association, realising the need for taking into consideration up-to-date research related to water safety, revised much of the award scheme. This is the first full session of School since those changes, and it has been interesting to see the effect those changes have had on Wavell's swimming activities. The new Water Skills Award Scheme has been the main theme, taking boys through a maximum of six grades, demanding better and better technique, greater control and considerably wider versatility as they progress. Most of primary seven have reached grade four and some even further. In addition, many have passed Level One Awards in the new Personal Survival Proficiency Awards, and some are well on their way to Level Two. Amongst other skills learned, have been the "Heat Escape Lessening Posture" (HELP) and the "Huddle", both being methods of reducing heat loss and increasing chances of survival in colder conditions. Even in our heated pool, boys have been amazed at the temperature differences experienced when breaking out of a "huddle" after several minutes. Further to these awards, the boys have made inroads into the Swimming Challenge Awards, mainly at Bronze Stage, the Speed Swimming Awards, mainly at Merit Level, and the Distance Swimming Awards. All in all, once again, this year has seen ample proof that boys of Wavell age are in their element in water. It has been my privilege for twelve years now, to help many boys gain thousands of awards but, more importantly, to see them grow in confidence both in the water and in their ability to face up to difficulties and setbacks experienced while tackling the challenges set them. It is my hope that Wavell swimming will continue from strength to strength in the future.

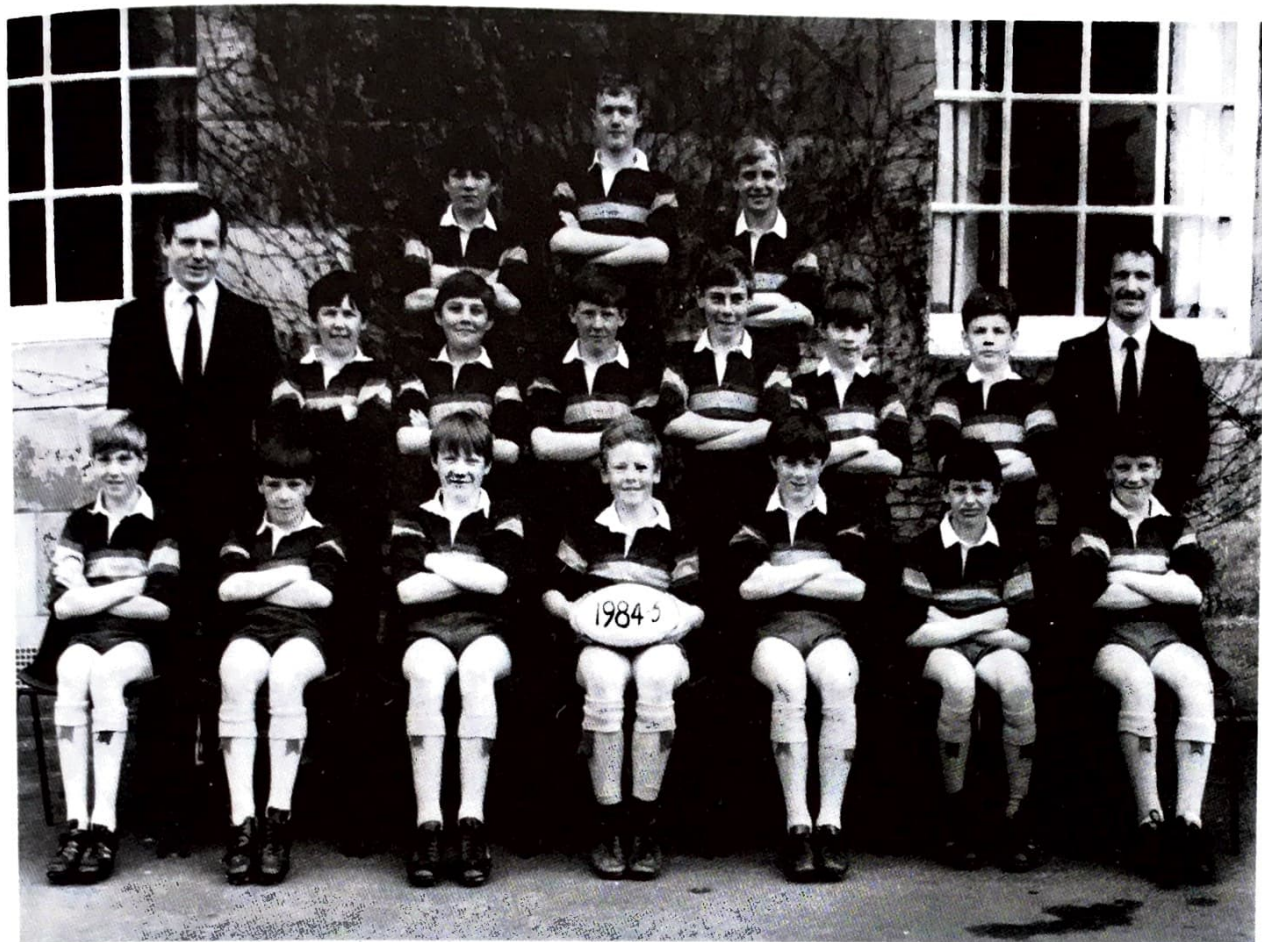
B.R.P.

Wavell House

In the previous edition of this magazine these notes were necessarily incomplete and thus reference is firstly made to the other events of 1983-84.

In October 1983 Mr William Hamilton from Enniskillen joined the School as a temporary assistant until Christmas. During his brief stay, Mr Hamilton showed himself to be an able schoolmaster and enthusiastic rugby coach. Christmas also saw the departure of Mrs Alice Milne who retired after nine years as House-matron. Mrs Milne was a great asset to the House who always gave unstintingly and conscientiously in her rôle, as well as having an understanding and maternal quality, no doubt due to her raising a family of her own very successfully. Mrs Milne's successor is Mrs Mary Craig who was a housematron at St Margaret's Girls' School in Aberdeen.

In the early spring of 1984 we were able to obtain the service of Mrs Jean Barclay to fulfil the rôle of class teacher to Mr Bruce's class. She quickly adapted herself to our "side-stream" of education and in the time she was with us gained the respect of us all. Changes and still more changes . . . the last to come about was



*Wavell 1st XV – (Back Row) – C. Docherty, C. McKenzie, W. Hamilton.
 (Middle Row) – Mr H. Brown, M. Smith, I. McNeil, A. McInnes, J. Bain, J. Jardine, C. MacKay, Mr G. Carroll.
 (Front Row) – C. Berry, A. Wilkie, G. Wood, D. Ross (capt.), P. Porter, J. Stephens, C. Redpath.*

through the departure of the Rev. Eric Milton, RNR, who after "two years (behind) the (Wavell) mast" reluctantly decided that the call of the parish ministry was stronger than that of schoolmastering and left us to take up an appointment in Aberdeenshire. We all miss Mr Milton, especially his keen sense of humour and great skill in modelling and drawing.

I now come to cover this session and our new members of staff. Mr Graeme Beattie received the appointment of class teacher in the Primary Department and has settled down to living in the House and accepting the many calls that boarding school life does make on its staff. The Chaplaincy appointment was taken up by the Rev. John Silcox and he too has slipped quickly into the role of assistant master. The Staff, look forward to a long and fruitful working relationship with these two men and wish them well in their time at QVS.

As she has done for many years our house maid Mrs Ruby Walker has given great support to matron and the boys. Likewise Mrs Margaret Mitchell who is with us twice weekly in her capacity of relief matron, which duty she performs most thoroughly, always seeming to find time to cheer up anyone who is feeling down. Another staff change affecting us less directly but very importantly was the retirement at Easter of Mrs Jean Lee who has been such a superb Hospital Matron and comfort to all the boys (including staff) over the past seven years. I know that all the Wavell people are most sorry to see her go and wish her great health and happiness for many years to come.

Finally, my colleague and Deputy, Mr Ben Philip is leaving Wavell to take up the appointment of Housemaster in Haig House commencing in September. As a result Mr Graham Carroll will become Deputy in due course. I not only speak for myself when I wish both of them success and happiness in their respective appointments and particularly thank Mr Philip for all the Sterling work he has done for the House in his time here.

Turning away from the staff intimations and focusing on our activities, it has been most noticeable the impact that the introduction of Judo by Mr Beattie has had, so much so that the House has at times resembled an oriental martial arts centre. It looks as though our former combative sport of Boxing has been supplanted, and I cannot let the opportunity pass without recording the House's gratitude to Mr Gilbert Martin who over many years ran such a successful boxing hobby. Thank you very much 'Gammy' we wish you and Mrs Martin many continuing years of happy retirement.

Our other hobbies and activities have continued as usual and I would like to thank all concerned. Mr Philip for swimming and cross-country, Mr Carroll rugby and basketball, Mr Deeley shooting, Mrs Craig play reading, Mr Bovill war games, Mr Buchanan board games, Mr Orrock model making, Mr Squires for art, and my wife for cooking. Lastly but by no means least Mr Robertson assisted by Mr Philip for the once more excellent choral and musical work he has continued throughout the session. Thank you everyone.

As a whole the School seems to have entered upon a major transitional period and no doubt Wavell House will adapt accordingly as it always has since its inception under Mr Norman Bruce.

On the 26th of June 1984 Messrs Jack Finlay, myself, Ben Philip and Graham Carroll set out for Rothiemurchus. Our duty was to fulfil what Norman's sister Sheila and we his close associates believed he would have wished. Thus in the middle of that fine summer afternoon we four grouped ourselves not far from the Sinclair memorial Hut on the lower slopes of Sron na Lairig to scatter the last remains of our friend and colleague. From this place one can see the pinnacles of Sgor an Dubh Mhor and the soaring ramparts of Lurchers Crag. It also lies beneath the dominating mass of Braeriach plateau and has an uninterrupted view of much of Rothiemurchus – a fitting and inspiring place.

ANNUAL FOUR-WAY GALA

The annual four-way Gala was held on 22nd February and teams representing the School, Glasgow High School, George Heriots and Beaconsburst were present. There was a good atmosphere and all the participants competed well and to the best of their ability. The overall result was as close as can be as the table of results below shows.

Girls' Competition:

1st	Heriots	74
2nd	Glasgow High	67
3rd	Beaconsburst	57

Boys' Competition:

1st	Glasgow High	74 ½
2nd	Heriots	67
3rd	Queen Victoria School	47 ½
4th	Beaconsburst	31

Overall Boys' / Girls':

1st	Glasgow High	141 ½
2nd	Heriots	141
3rd	Beaconsburst	88

Thanks go to all the competitors and staff for making it an enjoyable occasion.

SKI HOLIDAY TO SERRE CHEVALIER

Twenty-five boys accompanied by three members of staff visited the French Alps during the Easter break. For a week we enjoyed the exhilaration of downhill skiing, incredible weather and superb scenery.

The resort, Serre Chevalier, was set in a valley with towering mountains all around. Unlike last year, when the weather tended to be misty, this year's trip was blessed with crystal clear days of brilliant sunshine. We all managed a tan although four or five had just a bit too much sunshine and had to rest indoors for one day as a result.

The skiing was really enjoyable. Many of the boys had never experienced skiing before but by the end of the week they had become reasonably competent. Also by the looks on their faces, whilst skiing, they were obviously having a great time and gained a great deal of satisfaction as they mastered snow-plough and parallel turns, parallel stops and other skills.

Each day saw us skiing from nine in the morning until four in the afternoon. As a result we went through a lot of sun cream and a lot of energy! Talking of which how many times did Stuart Dow, Donald Hamilton, Iain McNeil, David Kay, Mark Smith, Sandy Wilkie and the rest of the crew go blasting down the slopes? Judging by the frequency that a small blurred figure whizzed past at sixty miles an hour, it must have been continuous.

Probably the most amusing aspect was watching the boys trying to converse with the waiters in the cafés, but they always managed to get what they wanted.

It was a super week, and my thanks to Mr Beattie, Mr Philip and the boys for making it so. We look forward to returning next year.

G.C.

CROSS-COUNTRY

The annual invitation cross-country championship was run on 15th March. The weather was dreadful. It was windy and the snow was falling. However ten minutes before the first event the sky cleared and the wind dropped and as the last certificate was being presented the snow and wind returned. Not bad timing in my opinion!

Nine schools were represented at U/13 and eight were represented at U/12 and U/11. The results were as follows:

U/13		U/12	
1st	QVS	1st	Stewarts Melville
2nd	Dollar	2nd	QVS
3rd	Heriots	3rd	Heriots
4th	Glasgow High	4th	Glasgow High
5th	Strathallan	5th	Strathallan
6th	Beaconsburst	6th	Kelvinside
7th	Kelvinside	7th	Dollar
8th	Stewarts Melville	8th	Beaconsburst
9th	Craigclowan		
U/11			
1st	Dollar		
2nd	QVS		
3rd	Stewarts Melville		
4th	Kelvinside		
5th	Craigclowan		
6th	Heriots		
7th	Glasgow High		
8th	Beaconsburst		

Individual winners and runners-up:

U/13 – A. Campbell (Glasgow High),
I. Scott (Glasgow High).

U/12 – J. Jardine (Queen Victoria School),
D. Fowler (Heriots).

U/11 – D. Fisher (Queen Victoria School),
N. Kennedy (Kelvinside).

Colours for cross-country were awarded to William Hughes, John Jardine and John Stephens.

RUGBY

Overall the various Wavell XV's had a season of mixed fortunes but still managed to produce some very good rugby. We played 33 games against other schools and of these we won 15 and drew 4.

The JA1 XV looked a very promising prospect at the beginning of the season but the right balance was not

struck until the second half of the season. However they did play some very exciting rugby on occasions and they notched up a first ever win against Glasgow Academy in a thrilling match and enjoyed notable victories over Dollar and Watson's College. The JA1 XV was captained by Dean Ross.

The JB1 XV has progressed well and one or two of the rookies are beginning to show some potential. They played with spirit and determination but they still have to work at forging a greater team spirit. The JB1 XV was captained by Scott Harkin.

The respective 2nd XV's played well with some players developing well.

As usual the House matches were fiercely contested and Moore, who were the favourites, were eventual winners although both Lynedoch and Abercromby proved very worthy opponents.

The House Sevens were played on a fairly cold day but this did not dampen the players' enthusiasm. Abercromby won the final during which the lead changed hands no fewer than three times.

Colours were awarded to Dean Ross, John Jardine, Jason Bain and Andrew McInnes.

Team	Results					
	P	W	D	L	For	Agst
JA1	16	7	2	7	326	142
JA2	4	2	0	2	34	44
JB1	12	6	2	4	94	100
JB2	1	0	0	1	12	16



Primary VII – 1984 – 1985

(Back Row) – A. McInnes, C. Docherty, C. McGrath, C. McKenzie, J. Bain, A. McAllister, W. Hamilton, J. Jardine.
 (Fourth Row) – M. Smith, R. Henderson, A. Tennick, A. Millar, R. Bowman, C. McKay, I. McNeil, C. Redpath,
 D. Murray, F. McKee. (Third Row) – M. Forsyth, G. Wood, S. McElveen, C. Maher, D. Ross, P. Porter, C. Berry,
 W. Hughes, J. Stephens, D. Kay. (Seated) – Mr B.R. Philip, J. Wood, J. Boyle, R. Kelly, M. Mutch, P. Pritchard,
 N. O'Connor, P. McNally, C. Hunter, Mr G.J. Beattie.
 (Kneeling) – G. Monaghan, A. Wilkie, I. McKellan. A. Williamson, F. Bohn.



Technical Drawing Room with Mr S. Laing and his class.

Creative Writing

THE MONSTROUS FIRE!

With fury he bursts out in rage
In his self-constructed cage
Watching his friends illuminate the sky
Dazzling they go screeching by
Screeching explosives take to the air
Why they're no longer there
The lovely myriad widens my eyes
As it rises blasting high
Now as the last climbs into the sky
It sadly returns to earth to die.

John McAuley, P6A.

THE DRAGON

The dragon is as fierce as a lion.
Its tail is as pointed as an arrow.
And its nails are as sharp as razors.
Its teeth are as deadly as knives.
Its scales are as thick as steel.
Its fiery red flame devastates everything in its path.
It is as green as the trees and bushes.
It eats people as if they were chips.
Its giant step outsteps a city.
Its tiny wings can lift a house.

Scott Harkin, P6A.

SILENCE

Clang Clang Clang that's the half past eight bell,
Silence falls like a cat asleep on a rug.
I can hear the wind whistling through the trees,
Like a whirlwind outside a cave.
A voice of a monster is sharply heard,
Shouting at other boys like a lion's roar.
I pick up a book and start to read,
Then I feel weary and fall asleep.

John McGerty, P6A.

HALLOWE'EN NIGHT

October 31st, the night of witches, ghosts and
warlocks,
Sinister ghouls with high pitched voices,
Hysterical, screaming, cackling and wailing,
Howling werewolves with sharp silver teeth glistening in
the moonlight,
Luminous eyes, devilish fear,
For tonight is October 31st, Hallowe'en.

Grant McLeod, P6A.

THERE ARE WITCHES EVERYWHERE

There are witches everywhere
There are black cats everywhere
Black cats on the broomsticks
Broomsticks everywhere
Ghosts and ghouls are watching me
While the black cats are following me.

Up so high
Up so high
Flying in the darkened sky.

James Baird, P6A.

REDTAIL THE HAWK

The calculating impassionate beast keeps
Cautiously looking for any prey.
It spots a mouse in the field.
Wings in and woosh he dives down like a bomb.
Talons out wings in and caught!
Prince of the sky this feathered beast is,
He glides without effort.
Soaring the sky.
His gleaming dagger talons gleam in the sun.
A piece of astonishing nature,
King of the sky.

Iain Veitch, P6A.

SILENCE

The bell rings silence falls like a blanket of snow.
Faint noises squeaky footsteps, traffic rushing by.
Winds whistle through the windows the rain comes
down like a dripping shower.
Rustling as people turn pages.
Voices coming from down stairs, "Silence boy!" shouts
the master.
Showers dripping, the toilets flushing.
People running to matron for a button.
People shuffling in bed.
"Lights out!" shouts the master as the bell rings.
A big dark shadow falls over the dorm.

Simon Dow, P6A.

STORM

The diminutive ship bobbing
On the treacherous waves
The waves chasing each other around
And tossing the ship about
Screaming and gurgling like monkeys in a cage
Shoving, throwing, bashing, smashing, the ships
remains
The waves climb higher the ship is doomed
They jump over under around and through
Each of them crashing, twisting and dying
They gurgle, roar, splash against the cliff
The ship wreck
Is sinking down to the graveyard
Where all is calm, shells of ships lie scattered like grave
stones
The sea's green fingers gripping each one
Remains of valiant vessels now the sea's prey
The sea is hiding them under his hands
Covering them forever
They lie like prizes in a cabinet, each one lifeless.

Robert Carr, P6A.

THE TRACKERS

Two shadows creep round the hangar wall,
Both well built, and neither small,
A heavy gate creaks, a search-light sweeps long,
"There they are! Get the trackers on!"

As the dogs are loosed, the intruders dart,
And soon the beasts are doing their part.
The Pinscher leaps, agile and strong,
One fugitive did not run for long!

A large Alsatian with black-and-brown hair,
Goes for the other with a leap through the air,
All the runner sees is a mouth full of teeth,
All he can do is be pinned underneath!

Along comes a guard with weapon and 'cuffs,
While the two winded men are getting the puff.
The two dogs sit there, pride in their eyes –
"Good dogs, you've caught the enemy spies!"

James Boyd, P6B.

LIFE STYLE

School can be cruel
There's always a rule

I like to burn jump
But land in a lump

I drip with blood,
When I fall in the mud

We play at 'who-dares',
But winners? Who cares!

We have a mock fight
Until we feel light

We like to play
Until end of day

Then off to bed
And dream we are fed

With jellies and cream
But it's only a dream

We sleep until dawn
Then the pattern goes on.

Cameron Macintosh, P6B.

WOE

Woe is a gardener that tries his best
But whose leaves are eaten by the same insect pest.
Woe is a lady that cultivates flowers
Yet before the show they are ruined by showers.
Woe is the player who in practise scores goals
But in the real thing his aim is all holes
Woe it is true is so commonly met
That we just have to suffer and hope it will let.

John McGowan, P6B.

SCHOOL

Indoor and outdoor
Maths and History are quite a bore
Work, more work and yet still more
My sweat is pouring upon the floor
Tie and collar done up tight
Labouring in the sun's bright light
Reading lots from learned books
To avoid teachers threatening looks.
Swimming, diving, in the pool.
But, overall, I like the school.

Craig Wood, P6B.

WORK

Work, work, far too much work
It's been the hardest that we've ever had
It seems so bad
But we're really quite glad
Because then we're kept from all going mad!

James Laws, P6B.

SPACE ROCKET

There was a young fellow named Crockett,
Who decided to build a large rocket
The rocket went Bang!
His arms went Wham!
And found his head in his pocket!

Andrew Steele, P6B.

THE LEAVES

The leaves dance and prance in the Autumn breeze.
The Autumn breeze floats through the trees causing
havoc among the leaves.
The leaves in all their Autumn splendour fall victims to
the breeze fluttering toward the ground.
The leaves crunch underfoot victims to the breeze.

Christopher Berry, P7A.

THE CONDOR

See the condor king of birds poised majestically on a
snowy peak.
The ever vigilant eyes of the timid bird scan the horizon
as it sits awaiting.
The colossal machine flaps its wings as it gently lifts off
its snowy perch.
It slices through the air like a bullet the condor king of
birds.

Christopher Berry, P7A.

AIR ACE

He came out of the sun
As fast as light
Spitting leaden death
At everything in his sight.

His engine hit
He screamed earthwards
Because no one could outwit
Air Ace.

Messerschmitt on the wing
Like a hawk for the kill.
It must have been frightening
For Air Ace.

He swerved and swooped
Out of the way
Was he dead?
Nay, Nay, Nay.

He baled out
Just before the hit
With a great shout
Air Ace.

Fraser Bohm, P7A.

THE GUN

The gun is our protection,
The gun is our defeat,
The gun is our humiliation.

The gun is very deft,
The gun is very dangerous,
The gun is very tricky,

Boom!!

Calum Redpath, P7A.

Mr WIND

The wind blows hard,
He sees a boy come out to play,
He thinks,
Shall I carry him away,
Or blow him over?
The boy shouts,
"Mr Wind, why do you blow so hard?"
"Why do you blow the leaves from the trees?"
The wind replies, "It is my job!"

Nigel O'Connor, P7A.

THE TREE

I stand in the cold,
Shaking my branches in the wind,
My roots are frozen still in the ground.
The tingling snow goes through my limbs till spring
comes.
Then I dance and sing in the warm wind.

John Jardine, P7A.

A TOUCH OF THE BLUES

They built us years ago to fight,
But here I stand talking this night.
We were the best, the elite you could say,
But we were robots who gathered no pay.
We fought, we killed, we slaughtered we spilled,
We struggled to live another hour,
But still we live to fight another day of dour.

Using weapons that only the devil would use,
And still we could not refuse.
We charged and killed until we were filled of this lousy
war.
It was alright for the humans,
For they controlled our movement, our thought, our
will,
Until our forces were nil.
Using scatter guns and missiles you'd say,
That we didn't half blow them away.

We waited for news as we were still on that
smoldering fuse,
A touch of the blues.

William Hamilton, P7A.

To obliterate
The soft snow,
Turning all
To slush and mud.

Richard Henderson, P7B.

WINTER

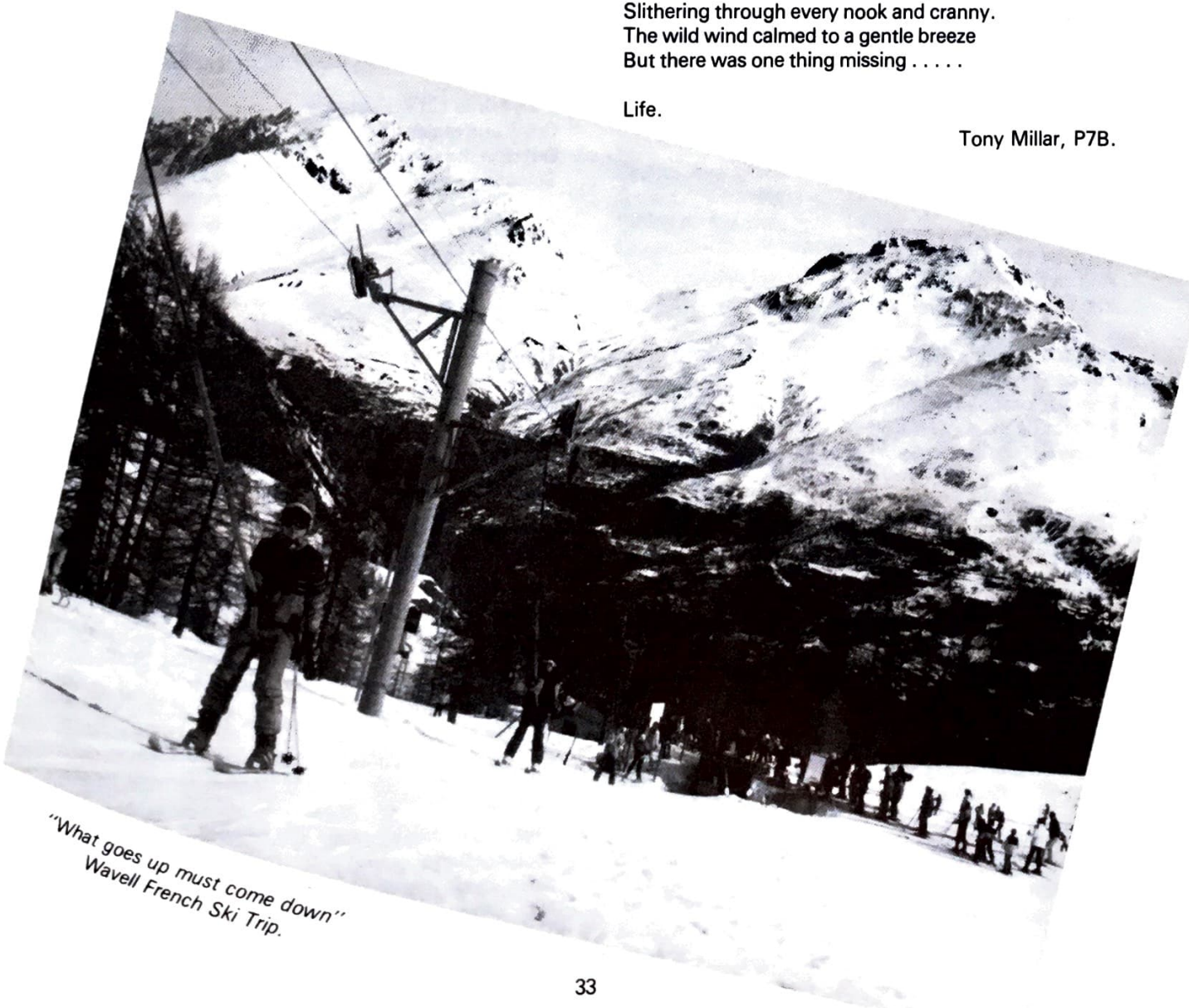
Cold, crispy snow
Covers the land.
A white blanket
Suffocating the grass.
Morning is dead,
Frozen, lifeless,
Roads are deserted,
Icy, dangerous.
Wind whips people
Who venture out,
But harsh winds die,
Frustrated folks
Clear their paths,
Salting the ice.
Kids enjoy
Slippery slides.
Zooming downwards
On fast sledges.
Dull clouds
Sag overhead,
Waiting to burst;

THE WINTER DAY

Thunder!
A whipping wind stormed over the hill,
The smell of death was about,
Killing, forcing, stinging, biting!
For a terrible thirst drove the storm to madness!
Lurching forward!
A dangerous thirst!
Never tiring, never exhausting,
Freezing everything in sight,
Crushing, murdering, hurting, destroying,
White snow everywhere.
White houses,
White fences,
White death,
Rumbling, turned into a growl, into a roar,
And then a perilous outburst of a warrior
Fighting, murdering,
Smashing, cutting,
Wrecking, injuring,
Then!
A mist crawled around the houses,
Slithering through every nook and cranny.
The wild wind calmed to a gentle breeze
But there was one thing missing

Life.

Tony Millar, P7B.



"What goes up must come down"
Wavell French Ski Trip.

WINTER

On a cold winter's day,
You may see the snow fall;
White, white as a sheet.
Winter is when bears hibernate,
And when wolves meet.

On a cold winter's day,
You can see the leaves fall,
Brown, yellow, orange and green.
And the sheep in the fields,
Are no longer seen.

On a cold winter's day,
You can hear the leaves rustle,
Crunch, crunch as you tread on ice.
While you huddle warmly together,
Like nestling mice.

On a cold winter's day,
You can hear the children squeal with joy,
As their colourful snowboots squelch
Among the drifted snow,
Like in a white desert.

On a cold winter's day,
You can see the robin hopping
Hop, hopping along the path.
Through the wild wretched wrath,
Of the whistling wind.

On a cold winter's day,
You can see the sleet drift,
Drift, drifting along the sky.
But the birds migrate,
With a gentle sigh.

On a cold winter's day,
You can smell crispy bacon.
Oh what a beautiful smell.
And on Christmas day,
You hear the big church bell.

On a cold winter's day,
You can't wait to heat your hands,
Warmth, beautiful warmth so snug.
But outside the snow still falls,
On the sloping rooftiles.

Scott McElveen, P7B.

SKIING IS FUN

Rise up in the morning,
You're wide awake,
You're ready for skiing,
And gliding away.

Climb into your ski suit,
Slide into your boots,
Pick up your skis,
And walk to the pistes.

Towed up the pistes,
You're ready for skiing,
You reach the top,
And fall with a flop.

Launch down slope,
You're speeding, slaloming,
You get the knack,
It's coming back.

You're going so fast,
Tears start to form,
You see a hump,
You have to jump.

You get quite high,
And you're going well,
You land in harm,
Quite a sore arm.

You come off the slope,
You were thrilled and chilled,
Have some hot coffee,
Chew some delicious toffee.

Alastair P. Tennick, P7B.

MIRTH

It teems down like rain,
Soft and fast.
Out race the skiers,
Slipping, sliding and racing.

They come out like boulders,
Hard and competitive.
Down race the tobogganers,
Speeding, turning and skidding.

They hurtle out like pebbles,
Quick and rapid.
Out race the sledgers,
Screaming, shouting and bawling.

They shoot out like an avalanche,
Swift and heavy.
Out race the ice-skaters,
Skating, hitting and knocking.

They dart out like thunder,
Swift and fast.
Out race the snowballers,
Thowing, hurtling and saving.

It vanishes just like birds,
Active and live.
Out race the runners,
Darting, sprinting and hurdling.

Andrew McInnes, P7B.

IT'S MINE

Bright, warm sallopetes,
Cozy, thick parka.
Dazzling, woolly bob-hat,
Padded, leather gloves.
That's my kit.

Flashy, cool and elegant,
Fast, hot and beautiful.
New, stylish and excellent,
Nice, big and economic.
That's my car.



Highland Dance Instruction by Miss G. Anderson.

Tall, high and rocky,
Black, icy and dangerous.
Fierce, cold and risky,
Terrifying, lonely and steep.
That's my mountain.

Sliding like a whirlwind,
Sitting down low.
Falling on the slide,
Like an arrow from a bow.

Alexander Wilkie, P7B.

Fast, exciting and energetic,
Quick, tough and sporty.
New, ingenious and great,
Smooth, long and exhausting.
That's my sport.

Mark Forsyth, P7B.

WINTER AND ICE

Winter is frosty
Winter is white
Winter is snowy
And bitter at night.

Ice is slippery,
Ice is risky,
And ice
Is funny at times.

Gary Wood, P7B.

WINTER WONDERSPORTS

Skiing, like a bullet,
Crouching down low.
Flying around corners,
Like an arrow from a bow.

Sledging like a rocket,
Lying so low.
Whizzing over ski-jumps,
Like an arrow from a bow.

Skating like a hurricane,
Twirling not so low.
Whipping all the ice,
Like an arrow from a bow.

ADVENTURES IN MY SLEEP

The piercing wind screaming wild,
Nothing like the warm summer so mild.
Sitting by the soothing fire,
Then out to chop wood, my legs slowly tire.

Next out to hunt for rabbit and deer,
There's a grunt! And a snort! A bear runs from the rear.
On his hind legs the proud bear stands,
And then he begins his slow majestic dance.

He lumbers forward, I'm on my guard.
I strike with fury his jaw fantastically hard.
I quiver with pain, I'm lying on the ground,
For a second or two there is peace, not one sound.

Blood is gushing from my bruised and battered thing,
A fear comes over me, a voice says "I'm going to die!"
There's a crunch of snow, as if someone is walking,
Then as evil snigger, the someone starts talking!

This voice booms out like a thunder storm,
Then the air turns cold, anything but warm!
The wind starts to bite into my pink raw skin,
I begin to walk, but fall, and graze my fragile skin.

By this time I'm tired and start to cry,
I begin to wonder "Why me? Why? Why?"
The wind dies down to slow, soothing whispers,
Then my face starts to sting with chilblains and blisters.

Then there's a voice, "Get up, you've failed your test".
I'm lying on the snow like a great baboon, lying on the
snow having a rest.
"Get up, you're fired! Don't come back".
Get inside and start to pack.

He never understood about my Arctic adventures,
He'll never understand the way I hacked through it.
Now I'm out on the streets of London unemployed.
Standing in the streets selling mechanical toys.

Paul Geddes, IA.

THE OLD SAILOR

The harbour he was bidding at had the powerful stench
of the morning's catch and the waves, when crashing
against the quay, formed a rainbow due to the per-
centage of oil polluting the waters.

The old sailor was rough skinned and thickly bearded,
his hands thick and oily, his forehead was heavily
wrinkled, and his eyes just seemed like two deep slits
cut in his face.

The pipe he was smoking was of an old design which
he kept in his thick cracked lips at all times.

The upturned vessel where he sat had flaking green
paint deteriorating and blowing away in the salty
breeze. The boat had a large orange net sprawled over it
which the old sailor was repairing with well disciplined-
quick working hands.

The old sailor was about five foot nine and had small
tattoos imprinted on the backs of his blotchy hands.
The crashing of the waves behind him not once
distracting him from his work.

Some rumours say he was wanted for the murder of
his own son, but he says with his hand on the Holy Bible
his son died of scurvy at sea. Then he bursts into tears
as the young thoughtless teenagers laugh and jeer at
him.

Robbie Herd.

THE OLD SAILOR

It was a bright sunny day with the golden sand glittering
on the beach. By the edge of the water, there was an
ancient deformed rowing boat, with an archaic seaman
crouched on the upturned boat. He was a stout old man
with a bent back and also amazingly muscular for his

age, which I would have guessed about sixty-three at
the most.

His face was oval and he had a square jaw with
wrinkles covering his cheeks and forehead, and dirt and
grime was matted and engraved in his skin from the
long years of labour and the grimy air of the harbours
and docks. he had a wide forehead with many wrinkles.
His nose was aquiline and it looked to be out of
proportion with the rest of his head. His hair was curly
and matted with dirt, and it was grey around the front of
his head. Despite his age his eyes were clear blue and
when he smiled there was a distinct twinkle of the life of
a youth in his left eye.

His skin was well tanned and very coarse. His mouth
was straight with irregular lips and well brushed teeth.
He was also a cheerful type, very honest and also
stubborn in his own way.

The voice of the man was very coarse and deep and
when pronouncing his 'S's' he would speak through his
nose. He had a habit of spitting on his hands and
rubbing them together, he repeated this every several
minutes.

My appearance did not disturb him in the slightest
way, he just kept staring into the dark emerald green
sea as if to look back into his younger years and plead
for more adventure and excitement.

His old seadog's cap was pulled forward over his
head and his old tattered shirt had grubby stains and
rips on it, his trousers were navy blue bell bottoms and he
had nothing on his feet, just dirt and mud and scars
from the past.

The night started to draw in and the glittering sand
was now a dull grey and the soft breeze of the seaside
air became now a deathly chill. I about turned and
trudged slowly home thinking about the archaic
seaman.

Paul Geddes.

THINKING

Sitting alone I stop and think,
How I used to play football,
Ah, those were the days,
But when I broke my hip,
I said,
I could never play that again.

Sitting alone I stop and think,
How I used to fight Jim,
Oh, he was some boy,
But when he moved away,
I said,
I would never fight him again.

Sitting alone I stop and think,
How I used to fish trout,
Some big ones at that,
And when summer comes round,
I go,
I will never stop fishing.

Colin Smith, IIB.

OLD AND ALONE

Old?
What does it mean?
Death you say
Why?

Hair of white, skin of lines, teeth of . . .
Some say it's over leave them
You know better
It comes to all eventually.

Does old age mean they are different
Or does it remind you that your time is yet to come.
Frightened of being old?

Look at her face
Helpless, yearning for your comfort
Alone at times when she needs you there.
No holidays, no entertainment, no travelling left in her
weary legs.
They have done their job.

All she has are memories
Memories of youth
Memories of living the way she wanted it.
When you are there
She'll talk, she'll listen,
But when you leave it will change.

She'll give you the money you don't need
For you to give away for your own benefit.

Unable to consume the food we can
To taste a delicacy
Just a diet.

Alone she lives
Alone she will stay.

J. McAuley, IIB.

AGE

Age is a living death
From the pessimistic view
And a long life
From the optimistic view.

Age to my Grandad
Is a black patch
And glasses.

Age to my Grandad
Is football
And the pools.

What does he care about death?
He can't avoid it
So should he care.

Is it five years
Ten if he is lucky
Or un-lucky
But who knows.
But who knows.

Fraser McLeod, IIB.

GRANDAD

A wrinkled face like bark of an old tree
Topped by a shiny bald head wrapped in grey silk hair,
A gentle smile showing snow white false teeth,
He couldn't harm a soul,
His hands, hands that are weary,

Tired like machines worked to their full,
He couldn't harm a soul,
His eyes, his eyes have seen many a daybreak,
They were as sharp as an owl's hearing
Yet now tired and fading,
He couldn't harm a soul,
Yet he was once a war machine
Fighting for life,
Fighting for country,
His eyes have seen many men fall,
His ears have heard many a man scream,
Could he have harmed a soul?

D. Stubbs, IIB.

MY NAN

An old lady, lethargic in movement
Sitting by the fire watching television
Her dog lying by her side
She stares at each picture on the screen
As if each picture represents a year past
But one day . . . the picture will fade away.

Rain or shine the Pensioners' Club awaits
A friendly game of prize bingo
Played between the neighbours
Everyone is silent, as silent as stones
Numbers ricocheting off the walls
Ladies excited as a prize is revealed
Hoping that it's they that win the next prize
This is the life for my Nan.

Robert J. McGraw, IIB.

MY GRANNY

Skin like the bark of a tree,
Coarse and rough,
Heart like a piece of gold,
Warm and kind,
Fingers knotted and twisted,
Lungs perpetually spluttering,
Ancient gums and clickety-click falsers,
Nagging at husband,
Fussing over grandchildren,
Eternally knitting woollen jumpers,
My Granny.

Simon Thomson, IIB.

ANATOMY OF A FISHERMAN

I fish because I love to;
Because I love the environs.
Where trout are found;
Invariably beautiful . . .
And I hate the environs,
Where people are found;
Invariably ugly . . .
Because of all the work, noise,
And social posturing . . .
. . . I escape.

Because in a world,
Where most people spend time
Doing things they hate,
My fishing is at once,
An endless source of rebellion;
Because trout do not lie,
Or cheat,

And cannot be bought, or bribed,
Or impressed by power.
Because life comes but once,
And I don't want to waste the trip.
Because mercifully,
There are no reminiscences
On trout waters.
Because only in the woods,
Do I find solitude,
Without loneliness.
The birds . . .

And finally,
Not because I regard fishing,
As being so terribly important,
But because I suspect.
That so many
Of the other concerns of men,
Are equally unimportant . . .
And not nearly so much fun . . . !!

Malcolm Crease, IIIA.

THE PROBLEMS OF WRITING A DIARY

I am envious and probably will be for sometime yet of those people who can sit down, put pen to paper and summon up their feelings, and the comings and goings of the day, all in a few short (maybe eloquent) and precise sentences, as I will probably never be able to do that.

The problems of writing/keeping a diary are manifold and only the most stubborn manage to keep one. Firstly there is the day you say "I'll just leave it for today", and before you know it, you are a month behind, and the diary is lying in the darkest recess of your cupboard. Secondly, there is the problem of what to write, and this is especially so if you have a pocket diary, which only has room for one or two sentences, and you must limit yourself to only the most memorable or unusual event of the day.

Lastly, but not least, there is the problem of style; there are two main styles, the short and to the point style, and the style where you concentrate on one event in the day and expound into your feelings and moods for that day. Myself, I prefer the short, clipped and entirely impersonal style, which just gives the bare facts of the story.

Callum Lane, IIIA.

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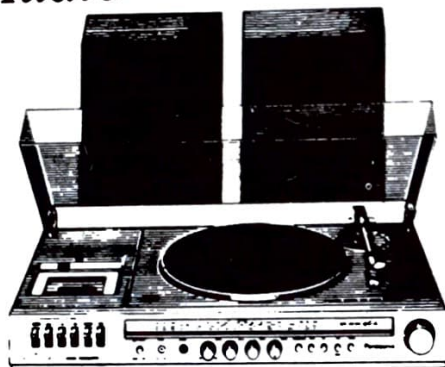
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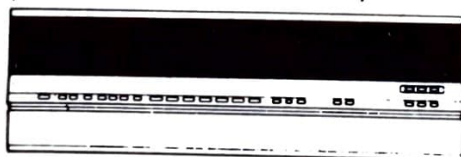
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