

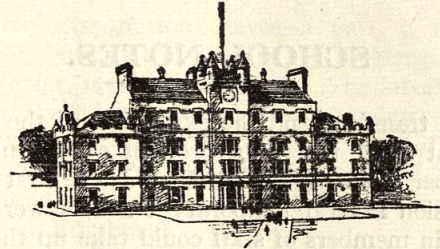
Gillespie's  
High  
School  
Magazine

July 1944





DUX OF SCHOOL,  
ALICE M. MCFARLANE.



# Gillespie's High School Magazine

JULY 1944

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### SCHOOL NOTES.

Retirals, transfers, and the expansion of the Secondary Department have, this year, brought about an unusually large number of changes in staff. For the first few weeks of the session several temporary teachers were with us, until certain members of staff could take up their duties; but, by October, the newly appointed teachers had arrived, and had begun to make their contribution to the life of the school. The English Department was reinforced by Miss Nancy B. Stewart, M.A.; the Geography Department by Miss Agnes B. Clunie, M.A.; Mrs Margaret C. L. Spiers, M.A., and Miss Jeannie G. McIntosh, M.A., had joined the Mathematics Department; Miss Margaret E. Doull, M.A., Miss J. Vida D. Eason, M.A., and Miss Gladys M. Hampton, M.A., the Modern Languages Department; and Miss Mary P. Kerr, M.A., B.Sc., the Science Department. In the Needlework Department Miss Dickson's place was taken by Miss Edith M. L. Lilly, while Miss Margaret Moncrieff, Mus. Bac., came as assistant to Mr MacRae. In the course of the session Miss Isabella Reid has replaced Miss Millar in the Primary Department, while Mrs Hilary M. Gray, M.A., B.Com., has come as an assistant in the Department for Commercial Subjects. These new members of staff are now settled happily in our midst, but we take this belated opportunity of welcoming them publicly to James Gillespie's.

It was with real pleasure that pupils and staff learned of Miss Leitch's promotion to the post of Principal Teacher of Geography. As the first head of an independent Geography Department, Miss Leitch will make for herself a unique place by her interest in the various branches of Geography, and by her enthusiasm in the teaching of her subject. Before the session ends Mr Murphy will have retired from the headship of the English Department. Our appreciation of his service and our regret at his departure are elsewhere expressed; but here we desire to congratulate the school on having, as his successor, Miss Foster. Throughout her teaching career she has served Gillespie's with devotion, and we wish her every happiness in the new post which she will fill with such distinction.

Miss Foster's promotion leaves a gap in the English Department, but, in the autumn, Miss Margaret Hardie, M.A., of Forfar, is to join the staff. The latest impending change of staff is caused by the appointment of Miss Shanks to the Commercial Department of Banchory Secondary School. We wish her success and happiness in her work, and new friends to take the place of those she is leaving in Edinburgh.

As we go to press, Miss Campbell who has been absent throughout the summer term, is still unfit for duty. We convey to her our kind thoughts, and wish her a return, ere long, to complete health.

We rejoice in Mr Macrae's success in obtaining the degree of Mus. Bac. from Durham University.

In the course of the session Miss Paton, Miss Linton, Miss Wood and Miss Donaldson have become engaged to be married; to them we convey our best wishes for their happiness.

Like the growth of a tree, the process of education is, in the main, unspectacular. There is, accordingly, little to record on the academic side. The large number of Leaving Certificate presentations which marked last session has been maintained. In the University Bursary Competition a creditable number of places on the Merit List was obtained. Alice McFarlane, Rosalind Stansfield, Florence Morrison, and Sheila Coull appeared in the General List, while Betty Topp was awarded the Welsh Mathematical Bursary. The most important feature of the session has been the extension of the block system of teaching in the Post-Intermediate Department. By allowing a girl to take French, for example, with the top section of her year, and Mathematics with the bottom section, should this be necessary, the block system permits of more attention to individual differences between pupils. When it is firmly established in the school, it will help in educating girls according to their particular bent.

Increasingly, people are recognizing that education must be for life, as well as for a living. The wide range of school activities means that very few girls find their interests neglected. While the last issue of the magazine was being printed, the Exhibition of Work was held in school. The handwork and expression work of the Infant

Department, the attractive array of dresses and other needlework and of knitting, the delicacies of the Domestic Science Room, and the exhibits, individual and composite, in the Art Room, all bore witness to the opportunities of development given to the girls. The soundness of this side of school work was seen in the fact that Edna Miller, Form 4E, was placed 1st for the Area in the Senior Section of the competition for schoolgirl cooks. In the competition open to girls from all over Scotland, on May 19th, Edna received the 3rd prize for her dishes—scaloped herring, surprise pudding, and a pie made with potato pastry. We extend our congratulations to Edna and to Miss Sanderson.

In the autumn term a party of 500 girls, from the 2nd Form upwards, attended a Schools' matinee of "The Merchant of Venice," given by Donald Wolfit's company, and, before Easter, the delights of the Children's Theatre were made available for the Primary Department.

In the realm of music this has been an unusually full and successful year. The series of four lecture-concerts, given to senior pupils in the Usher Hall, was well attended by girls from the school. The rapt attention with which they listened to the music, played by the Reid Orchestra and by the Scottish Orchestra, was evidence of the fine musical training received from Mr Macrae. A group of girls also were present at a performance of "The Messiah," given with illustrative tableaux. On the creative side, we have to mention the choral and orchestral concert which was held before Easter, and which gave such pleasure to those privileged to be present. A fuller account of the concert appears elsewhere in the magazine. Finally, there are the high honours which were awarded in the Edinburgh Musical Festival to individual pupils and to the choir and orchestra. First places were taken in elocution, and vocal solo classes, while Edna Arthur, Form 4A, and Dolina Macdonald, Form 5B, formed part of the quartet which was awarded the "Horace Fellowes" Trophy. The choir were the winners of the "Robert Burnett" Trophy, and received enthusiastic praise from the adjudicator. These facts must afford Mr Macrae great satisfaction, but much more the knowledge that many girls have found in music a perennial source of pleasure.

While school may be in itself a microcosm, contacts with

the wider world have not been lacking. Continued interest in the E.S.C.A. has been shown, Alice McFarlane proving a valuable link between this school and others. The conference held in Edinburgh provided a welcome opportunity for the exchange of ideas with other secondary schools. Groups of pupils have gone to an exhibition of French art, and to a lecture given about Poland. As usual, we have been favoured with visits from several outside speakers. Dr. Croskery delivered an address on life in Yemen, Arabia, illustrating her talk with slides, and bringing with her various souvenirs of her stay; Miss Wareham, from Northern Rhodesia, brought vividly before our eyes a picture of life in a mission compound. Mr Donald Grant has twice visited the school this session, his first lecture dealing with the state of Europe, the second with the American government and constitution. Colonel Boyd Rochfort dealt with a subject of great topical interest when he lectured to the senior girls on air-borne troops. Mr Stewart, our school chaplain, gave addresses at three services. For the Service of Dedication on September 3rd we met in Barclay Church. In December Mr Stewart's message was delivered in the atmosphere created by the beautifully rendered carols and by the Nativity play, which brought to us again the tenderness and wonder of the Christmas story. Mr Stewart also gave an address at the Easter service conducted in the Gymnasium. Finally, we were privileged in having, as our Founder's Day speaker, the newly appointed Moderator of the Church of Scotland, Dr. E. J. Hagan.

Besides the work done by individual pupils and teachers, the school as a whole has played its part in the war effort. During last summer holidays over a hundred and twenty girls, accompanied by teachers, did a month's berry picking near Blairgowrie. Throughout the session comforts have been knitted from wool provided by the Highland Society. Miss Wood, who organizes this work, records the dispatch of 584 garments. War conditions have increased the importance of Play Centres and Nursery Schools, and here also the school has helped. Some of the senior girls have gone, during the holidays, to act as helpers; while contributions of clothing were sent to three Nursery Schools, and contributions of toys and books were dispatched to

fourteen Play Centres and Nursery Schools. The War Savings Association has flourished. Up to the week ending June 9th £5,336, 9/- was the sum raised from the weekly savings. For the Salute the Soldier Week the target of £1,200, the largest so far, was set, but this was far outstripped by the actual collection, £2,135, 10/-.

A piece of useful war propaganda, which brought a double reward, was carried out by the essays and sketches in the "Fires Help Hitler" Essay Competition. This competition was open to all secondary schools in Scotland, and 60,000 boys and girls competed. In the Edinburgh Area the following distinctions were gained:—

- 1st year—1st, Mary Hunter; 2nd, Margaret Robb; 4th, Dorothy Dodds.  
 2nd year—1st, Vivienne Spittle; 4th, Eileen Mackay.  
 3rd year—5th, Moira Blyth.  
 4th year—1st, Edith Garvie; 3rd, Marguerite Myles.  
 5th year—1st, Sheila Jenkinson; 5th, Muriel Leishman.

Three prizes in the competition for the whole of Scotland—the only prizes to be awarded to any Edinburgh school fell to us. Sheila Jenkinson, Form 5B, took 3rd place in the 5th year section, winning 5 Savings Certificates; Vivienne Spittle, Form 2B, with 4th place in the 2nd year section, won 3 Certificates; and Mary Hunter, Form 1A, 5th in the 1st year section 2 Certificates.

Prof. Dover Wilson and his assistants in the English Departments of Edinburgh University carried out the final adjudication.

In the midst of all this activity the school found time to relax in an enjoyable Post-Intermediate Party. Owing to black-out and other difficulties, this was not held at Christmas, but, through its being held at Easter, it lost none of its gaiety, nor the atmosphere of a very large family gathering.

Before rounding off the record of the session, we must thank the donors of books for the school library. Those who read the volumes think with gratitude of the former pupils, and of their continued interest in the school. In addition to gifts from a group of American teachers and from the Polish Committee, books were received from Jean Grant, Irene Fegan, Joyce Lawrence, Dorothy Polson,

Jean Burns, Elma Brotherston, May Jamieson, Dorothy Hamilton, Isabella McDonald, Margaret McPherson, Margaret Clark, Helen Dorfman, Elspeth Brydon, Rena Hunter, Maureen Smith, and Sheila Mackie.

As we pen these words, great events are shaping themselves; if, to the future, the school brings the effort and enthusiasm which have marked the past, it will prove not unworthy of its motto, and of the challenge of the hour

E. A. M. D.

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#### COMMEMORATION DAY—FRIDAY, 2nd JUNE, 1944.

This year's Commemoration Service was as memorable and inspiring as any we have known. In the Hall, transformed to unusual beauty by a wealth of lilac, purple irises and peony roses, staff and pupils welcomed with pleasure and considerable pride the Right Rev. Dr. E. J. Hagan, for long a neighbour and good friend of the school, and now making, as Speaker for the day, his first public appearance after presiding as Moderator at the meetings of the General Assembly of the Church of Scotland. His traditional dress gave a touch of pageantry to the occasion. The younger members of his audience could not keep their eyes off his shining silver shoe-buckles, and one practically-minded student of Domestic Science was heard to remark that she would have loved to 'do up' these lovely lace ruffles!

Councillor J. Stewart Lamb presided, and the platform party included the Heads of various Edinburgh schools, and representatives of the Inspectorate and of Edinburgh Education Committee.

After the singing of part of Psalm 145, a scripture lesson, a prayer by the Very Rev. Dean Mackay, and the anthem 'The Lord is my Shepherd' (*Schubert*), the Chairman having first paid tribute to the general progress of the school under Miss Andrew's guidance, introduced the Speaker. Dr. Hagan must have been feeling the strain of his arduous week of directing the deliberations of the General Assembly, but any fatigue he may have felt took nothing from the freshness of his address. His kindly

and informal method of approach must have appealed to even his youngest listeners, and his speech held much wise counsel leavened with just the right amount of humour.

Speaking of what a girl at such a school as ours might be expected to learn, Dr. Hagan first stressed the importance of learning to live in a disciplined manner and to submit without resentment to rules. Punctuality, he said, was by no means a minor virtue, for 'time is the raw material of life, and we have no right to waste it for ourselves or to steal it from others.' Going on to discuss the content of education he said it was of first importance to learn to read and write our own language. 'We have one of the richest and loveliest languages ever spoken by human beings: it is our heritage, to be preserved and handed on untarnished and unmutilated to those coming after us.' We must learn to write it not only correctly but with richness and variety, for, as Dr. Hagan had discovered from his experience of censoring letters during the last war, any one who is unable to express himself is seriously handicapped in his intercourse with other people. Mathematics too had an important place in the training for life, as giving the power of exact thinking and sound reasoning without which people were likely to act foolishly and even badly.

Next Dr. Hagan hoped that every girl would acquire a love of reading, for few things added so much to the happiness of life as good reading. We should read what we liked, then, by way of mental discipline, what we did not like, and above all we should persevere with books admitted by the judgment of generations to be good, for only so could our own judgment be formed, our taste refined, and our whole standard of thought and speech raised. The final and most important aim of education was the acquiring of certain standards of beauty, truth, and goodness by which to live. These standards expressed the nature of God, and 'to live by God and His standards is the beginning and the middle and the end of life.'

The Senior Prefect, Alice McFarlane, proposed a vote of thanks to the Speaker. She made a happy reference to the way in which the Moderator's historic garb took us back through the centuries, providing a link with the first General Assembly, one of whose greatest and most enduring

achievements was to set the fine tradition of Scottish education. Two very small pupils made the customary presentation of a snuff-mull to Dr. Hagan and a button-hole to the Chairman. The singing of that ancient Irish hymn, 'Be thou my vision,' followed by the Benediction and the National Anthem, concluded a fine service.

A. E. F.

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#### Mr ALEXANDER C. MURPHY, M.A.

In any gathering of Former Pupils there are always, among the inevitable reminiscences of school-days, some few names that are mentioned with special respect and affection, as denoting teachers of distinctive personality who seem to be peculiarly identified with the school and its traditions. Of such is the name of Mr Murphy, who retires at the end of the present session after giving almost a life-time of service to this school.

Mr Murphy, like our present Lord Provost, was first connected with 'Gillespie's' at a very early age, when he was a pupil of the old school in Gillespie Crescent. He proceeded to George Heriot's School and Edinburgh University, where he graduated with Honours in English, gaining distinction especially in the English Language classes. After some three years' teaching in Fife he returned to his own old school as a teacher of English, History, and Latin. In due course he was promoted to be Principal Teacher of English, and he has conducted the English Department of the school through all the many changes and developments of the past thirty years, with an unobtrusive and unremitting faithfulness to duty which is recognised by pupils and colleagues alike. In these later years considerations of health have limited his activities, but in earlier days he was the moving spirit of the Former Pupils' Club, which met weekly under his direction for discussions, musical evenings, and dramatic activities. He has given much help in the general organisation of the school, and for many years the arrangements for distribution of prizes at the Closing Concert have been in his hands.

Mr Murphy's interests have always transcended the

bounds of the class-room. He has been interested, as player or spectator, in almost every kind of outdoor and indoor game; books, music, and the theatre have added to the fulness of his life; and long before the modern cult of 'hiking' arose he was a keen walker. He has travelled over Scotland, England, Wales, and his father's native Ireland, for which he has a special fondness. In earlier years he travelled on the Continent, and he took part in one of the first organised tours for teachers in Canada and the United States, where he studied educational methods and visited schools. It gave great pleasure to Mr Murphy's friends to hear some ten years ago, of his marriage, and many former pupils, colleagues and friends have reason to speak warmly of the generous hospitality of his home.

Mr Murphy's colleagues in the English Department look back with pleasure and gratitude on their association with him. His tolerance and fairness, his sanity of judgment and unfailing kindness, his characteristic humour and equally characteristic depth of understanding and sympathy in times of difficulty, all created an atmosphere in which his staff could work happily. His pupils too have always recognised, and remembered in after years, his happy blend of firmness with kindness, his scrupulousness in small as in greater matters, and his deep and real interest in their welfare. He will be greatly missed. Quiet integrity and hard work such as his are the stuff of which the best traditions of a school are moulded.

We wish Mr Murphy many happy years of health to enjoy leisure and pleasant companionship, and assure him that wherever members of the 'Gillespie family' meet he will be held in affectionate remembrance.

A. E. F.

#### OBITUARY.

It is with deep regret that we record the death, on Friday, 20th August 1943, of MARGARET C. HENDERSON, Form 3A (1942-3).

## FROM THE SECONDARY DEPARTMENT.

### ITALIAN SPRING, 1944.

*'The time of the singing of birds is come' . . . .*

Now upward soars the lark on heav'n-bound wing—  
And I am dying in a foreign land,  
Around me Death and Desolation stand,  
And I shall never see another Spring,  
In English orchards rich brown earth is white,  
White with the show'ring snow of cherry trees,  
And mauve-veined crocus open to the bees  
Their petal'd chalices with dew-drops bright.  
But in this land where war envelopes all,  
Only stark Death can gather Springtime flowers,  
The flowers of youth culled in their finest hours.  
What fruit will follow as these blossoms fall?

O that I might forsake this shell-torn plain  
And worship April beauty once again.

NANCY ANDERSON, FORM 5B.

\* \* \* \*

### HOW THEY WOULD HAVE DONE IT.

#### I. CHAUCER ON TWO MODERN TYPES.

There was a SOLDIER, Gordon was yclepte,  
In many straungë places hadde he slepte,  
Ful many holes hadde his tin hat,  
And proud he was to be a 'desert rat,'  
Somtyme in chivachye hadde he beene  
From Alamein to Tunis and Messina.  
Each African mosquito knew he wel,  
And wolde greet hem with a friendly yell.  
A connoisseur was he of rock and land,  
Wel coude he each type of mud and sand,  
And through experience knew their feel and teyste  
(He looked very nice stripped to the waist—

His big broad backe shone a golden brown)  
 He tried hard not to make his sergeant frown.  
 Ful wel his coppes of tea could drinke he,  
 With flies or sand or mud or just pleyne tea!  
 Of crulle heres his manly chest had many,  
 Which partly camouflaged, 'I love my Jenny,'  
 And certeynly he had a mery note,  
 And rousing songes wolde come from his throate,  
 In these his gentle comrades joynd wel  
 (The wordes which they sang I durst not tell).  
 At lorry-driving was he very able,  
 His own y-clepèd was the 'Betty Grable'  
 After a lady soote who in his messe  
 Was 'pin-up girle number one,' I gesse.  
 At length he seyld to 'Sunny Italy'  
 But scarce a blink of sonne did he see,  
 Of reyne, mud, hail and snow he saw too much,  
 Yea, sikerly he was browned-off with such.  
 He cursed a mite, yet stuck it he all right  
 Was nowher such an almost parfit knight.  
 A yonge GIRL ther was, a modern Miss,  
 Sweet seventeen, and never known love's kiss.  
 Ful many a coy and smyling glance she stole  
 At everich Czech, Canadian and Pole.  
 And wolde she her blue eye wink alway  
 At those who bore the sterre of U.S.A.  
 Her here seemed golden as the greyne  
 (Until 't was tyme to have it dyed againe!)  
 And though hir mouth was softe and reed and small  
 The colour was not natural at all  
 (She kept in a lytel box of tin).  
 And pulled were hir eyen-brows ful thin.  
 And ofte sythes for hir disport wolde go,  
 Unto a daunce or yet a filme show,  
 And ever dremed she was in the arms  
 Of whosoever, by his manly charms  
 Had gone and sette hir little hert a-daunce  
 As o'er the silver screne he did prance.  
 Wel coude she the lyf of each film-sterre.  
 His age, his wyf (or wyves), and whan and where.  
 And in the daunce-hall (ther one wolde swowne  
 At noise of trompe and drum and stif burdoune

And heavy clomp of lolloping grete feet!)  
 Ther loved she best the 'boogie-woogie' beat.  
 And lively coude she 'jive' and 'cut a rug.'  
 Y-wis she was a 'real hot jitter-bug.'

LOLA TRENWITH, Form 5B.

II. MILTON, ON SEEING THE SENIOR PREFECT RECEIVING  
AN APOLOGY FROM A SMALL TRANSGRESSOR.

. . . . She scarce had ceas'd, when the superior 'Pre'  
 Was moving towards the door; her ponderous frame  
 With anger shaking, massy, large and round.  
 In motion set; the badge of office high  
 Hung on her tunic like a gem, whose gleam  
 With fearful eye the erring pupil views  
 At morning on the bottom corridor,  
 Or on the stairway, where she quells with ease  
 Tumult or riot by her charges made.  
 Her voice, to equal which the loudest shot  
 From some great cannon fir'd, to be the death  
 Of an approaching foe, were but a squeak,  
 She yell'd with to inform this wretched girl  
 That no more should be said; and with these words  
 She left the room; but yet her wrathful mood  
 For long remain'd unchanged—an omen dire.

BETTY SWANSON, Form 6.

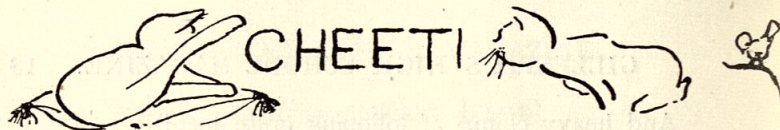
III. TENNYSON ON MORNING ASSEMBLY.

Faces whiten, violins quiver,  
 Little pupils shrink and shiver  
 Through the seats that creak for ever,  
 Past the choir that's tuneful never  
     With religious terror fraught.  
 Silence falls at J——y's glower,  
 Girls all tremble, wince and cower,  
 Come the prefects, flower on flower,  
 Grave and sternly as they ought.

FLORENCE MORRISON, Form 6.

\* \* \* \*





Cheeti's wild,  
A tailless child,  
Full of pranks,  
The naughty Manx.

Cheeti eats  
Fish, meat and milk,  
And likes our silk  
Cushions more  
Than the floor.

Cheeti climbs  
Our apple trees,  
Steps on the peas,  
Runs after bees,  
Tickles our knees.

Cheeti eats  
Our daffodils,  
Cure for all ills,  
Digestive pills  
Are daffodils.

Cheeti looks  
With yellow eyes  
All surprise,  
Enormous size,  
Milk espies.

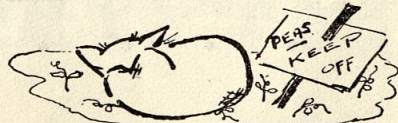
Cheeti's eyes  
Our hearts bewitch,  
Whiskers twitch  
Concert pitch.

Splash as milk  
In saucer falls,  
Cheeti's trodden on  
And squalls.

Follows slap  
Joyful lap  
Of a tongue,  
Contented snap  
Of jaws,  
Purred applause.

Soon head sinks  
On velvet paws;  
Cheeti blinks  
Forty winks.

Verses and decoration by  
FLORENCE MORRISON, Form 6.



HELPFUL HINTS—OR

HOW TO WRITE AN ESSAY when (a) you don't feel like writing an essay anyway, (b) you are hungry, (c) you want your milk, (d) you feel like a nap, (e) and look like one, (f) you don't like the essay subject, (g) you have lost your fountain pen, (h) you are totally devoid of inspiration, (i) the essay is to be counted for Term Exam., (j) the teacher is staring straight at you, obviously trying to read your mind (she can't read your paper as you have not yet written anything).

1. You must choose your subject. This may be done in either of two ways, (a) by process of elimination, (b) by the 'eeny, meeny, miny, mo' method. In the first of these methods one rules out all the subjects one knows nothing about. There is never more than one left. The second method is simplest and is explained in any book of magic formulæ. 2. Having chosen one's subject, examined a fly on the window and been told that one has only 25 minutes left, one really must begin. A striking, breath-taking and unusual beginning is advised. If the subject chosen is 'Holidays,' one might begin by saying 'Portobello is a beautiful seaside resort' (that's strange enough). If the subject is Frederick the Great 'On a fine Autumn afternoon' is advised. 3. With this striking beginning half the battle is won. If you can't find anything unusual to say don't say it, it is unwise. 4. The next bother is to conclude the essay. By this time one is becoming quite attached to the old thing and it is difficult to finish. The conclusion must round off or conclude the essay. If you have reached no conclusion state it briefly. The best way to finish an essay is to stop suddenly.

SHEILA COULL, FORM 6.

\* \* \* \*

CITY IMPRESSIONS.

Sunlight glinting on little attic windows  
Row and row beneath an April sky  
Drops of water lingering on the rone pipes,  
Waiting to be scattered, like leaves, before the wind.

Old tired city trees, weary of long summers  
 And soulless gardeners with rusty saws,  
 And ropes and ladders; they're careful of aerials  
 But careless of beauty; and the branches fall.

Faces passing, a thousand and a thousand  
 Eager, determined, lazy and forgetful.  
 Here a splash of crimson . . . lipstick maybe,  
 Here a splash of grey blue . . . perhaps an airman's cap.

Smoky stations with their posters for 'Persil,'  
 Sleepy soldiers clambering 'board a train,  
 Cups of tea and the clinking of saucers.  
 Laughter and weeping mingled with smoke.

EILEEN RODMAN, Form 5B.

\* \* \* \*

#### "TATTIE-PLANTING."

We were seven and full of enthusiasm on April 8th when we sallied forth to the "tattie planting." If we had known beforehand what hard work it was going to prove, perhaps we should have been a little less keen but the prospects were rosy enough.

On arriving at Roxburgh, we found what is probably *the* most windswept little station in Scotland. Two cars were soon piled up with breathless females and we motored the mile to the camp, an ex-searchlight battery. That was the first and last time we covered that road in such style. Afterwards, we either flew along it on bicycles going to "town" or trudged wearily home in hob-nailed farm boots at the end of a heavy(?) day's work.

We were "wakey-wakey" -ed at 6 a.m. and began to rise, usually, about 6.45 a.m. Breakfast, following a dash of ice-cold water in a mysterious erection called the "Blutions," was served at 7. There was a 100 yards sprint record broken at every meal in the dash to the dining-hall. Those who had not cycles left at 7.30 to walk the long mile and half to the farm.

On the first working day we were given the job of taking down lambing sheds, a task involving the untying of innumeral knots and unhooking of miles of wire-netting.

This was merely to break us in. The next two days were spent picking stones like convicts, in a forty acre field.

The actual potato-planting brought a host of novelties to our town-bred minds; novelties which caused some laughable errors. We were rather piqued, for instance, when we overheard the "gaffer" say to his second-in-command, "Take these brats over there and start another drill." Later we learnt that a brat is a sack slung round the shoulders for carrying potatoes, prior to dropping them in the drills.

The food question was ably handled by Ivy. No one knew her surname; she was Ivy to one and all. The success of the two parties which we held was largely due to the excellence of her chocolate cake and shortbread, delicacies we certainly never expected to see in that "Five-Miles-from-Nowhere" place.

The village was so small that it hadn't even one shop and so the demands for parcels from home were heavy and frequent, and they were red-letter days when our requests were gratified.

Muscles grew hard as the business of planting progressed, and we acquired tanned faces such as a month of hot sun in town could never give us.

Altogether a merry time was spent, despite blisters, the shortcomings of the roof during a rainstorm, and all the other accompaniments of camp life.

ELMA WALLACE, Form 4A.

\* \* \* \*

#### THE SEEKER.

Peace! Where can I find it?  
 Far in the sunny hollows of green hills  
 Cradled in beauty soft?  
 Or is it where the heart to music thrills?  
 I cannot tell.

Is it in the forest—  
 There where cool breezes whisper soft to me  
 Lulling me to slumber?  
 Or is it far away upon the sea?  
 I cannot tell.

Is it among the stars—  
 May I among that vastness wander then  
 Dreaming through timeless space?  
 Or must I seek it in the world of men?  
 I cannot tell.

Peace! Where can I find it?  
 Will no one point me out the way ahead  
 To reach my life's desire?  
 Or must I trust, and—fearless—onward tread?  
 —I cannot tell.

JEAN C. MACANNA, Form 3A.

\* \* \* \*

#### REGNUM ÆTATIS MORTISQUE.

"Enter, enter the Kindom of Old Age and Death," cried the ironic voice, and I, a wondering child, stepped through the Portal. The Iron Gates clanged to behind me and I was left alone with my guide, who, clutching me with his cold hand, hurried me through the black forest of old and hardy pines. There was no sound here; freezing silence hung over all, save the rustle of the Gaunt Wolf who slunk behind us. A hoarse chuckle startled me; I looked up. We had come to the end of the forest, and in front of us stretched a desolate wilderness of snow. Even the wolf dared go no farther, and turned back howling, but my guide went ever on and on till there stood before us, gleaming pinnacle piled on gleaming pinnacle, the Palace of Ice. Through endless, empty, echoing rooms we passed till we reached the throne room and I halted, abashed, for the royal family of the North was sitting there in stately silence. On a white marble throne sat the Old King, Winter, shaking his hoary locks. His cruel eyes held mine, till I tore them away with a shudder and turned them on the Queen of the Northern Lights. Her dress was of glittering silver and she was crowned with dazzling stars, so I turned away lest I be blinded by her brilliance. Their children sat—hating me in hostile haughtiness. First came their elder son, the North Wind, clad in sombre garments, his black brows bent frowningly upon me,

and next sat the Princess Snow in a robe of virgin purity decorated with Taj Mahalian lace, "colder than chiselled marble," and then came the younger son, Jack Frost, in a garb of flaming rime. He flitted up to me, and pinched me cruelly, laughing a high-pitched, maniacal laugh. The icy bonds of dread which had held me seemed to burst asunder, and I ran, screaming, from the horrible silent place, over the White Waste, and through the forest, to the Iron Gates, which were locked against me. I beat my fists on them, till I was bruised and bleeding, and called for aid until my voice grew hoarse, but those Merciless Gates stood in impervious solidity. Shuddering I sank down on my knees, gripping the bars, and wept, for I knew that never again could I pass through these gates, into the warm and happy land beyond.

LILIAN M. SPENCE, Form 3B.

\* \* \* \*

#### THE LITTLE SHIPS.

The coral reef was splashed with spray,  
 The sun was setting o'er the hill.  
 When at the silent close of day  
 They reached the shore,—then all was still.

With new born strength they cheered for joy,  
 Feebly they moved to disembark  
 And on the face of the youngest boy  
 The lines of pain had left their mark.

On the stormy seas their boat had tossed  
 The wind had blown with icy blast  
 But the blazing sun had tried them most  
 Their time of suffering now was past.

Far out at sea all battle-torn  
 The ships sail on, their ensign dips  
 Sail on into the coming morn  
 With the courage of the little ships.

OLIVE P. JEFFERIES, Form 4D.

\* \* \* \*

**THE DEVIL'S CHANTER.**

It was twilight in the North of Scotland and the hills slipped behind a diaphanous veil of purple mist. Only the cry of the curlew and the soft "coorle-coo" of the wood pigeons broke the simmering silence of the hills. Magnus crouching behind a boulder, was thinking of his cosy fireside and his bairnies toddling around it. Nevertheless his work had to be done; someone had to tend the sheep. He looked at them, with their soft, woolly bodies and small tails; yes they were a fine flock. They would bring in a good deal of money at the sheep-sale. Magnus gloated over the fact that at last he could buy that new threshing mill and soon he drifted into a peaceful sleep.

While Magnus was sleeping a strange change took place in the countryside. The birds stopped their merry chatter and the sheep clustered together in a group. Even the burn seemed frightened to sing his bright, little song. The hills brooded like the Three Sisters of Fate. Uneasy was the moor, uneasy and furtive. Then softly and slowly creeping through the sleeping man's senses came the lilt of the pipes. The notes dropped with immortal sweetness and fell quivering on the tense air. Magnus awoke with a start and listened, his face transfixed with the beauty of the sound. Then slowly his face changed and loathing took the place of wonder. This music was being played by no mortal. The sounds became louder and sweeter. It was beautiful and yet it was hateful with uncanny mellowness and trills. Magnus covered his ears and buried his head in the rough, clean-smelling heather. Louder and louder came the notes. The sheep huddled closer and just as suddenly as it had begun it faded away leaving the hills to echo it to their neighbours.

The tenseness lifted from the air, the birds began to sing their cradle-song and the sheep separated, Magnus lifted his crook and started on his homeward journey. As he was striding through the heather his foot struck something—it was a chanter. Magnus picked it up and suddenly the music started to play again. With a cry of horror Magnus flung the chanter far out over the moor; let the immortal player find it if he cared. Only the Devil could own such a piper. On turning the bend

in the road he stood still in his tracks, his face ashen. All that was left of his home and his loved ones was a heap of smoking and charred ashes. With weighted tread he approached the smoking heap and there, lying on top of the ashes but not in the least charred, was the chanter.

With a shout in which were mingled horror and sorrow he took the chanter and crushed it again and again under-foot until only a few pieces of crushed wood was left.

DILEAS MACKENZIE, Form 3C.

\* \* \* \*

**'THE DREAMER.'**

'I'd love to lie for ever,  
In my cosy, cosy bed,  
And dream and dream for ever,  
And rest my weary head.

I'd leave all cares behind me,  
And all my school books too,'—  
Until the teacher finds me,  
And breaks my dreams in two.

Here and now I find myself  
Instead of in my bed,  
Sitting at my school desk,  
And wishing I were dead!

HELEN McARTHUR, Form 3E.

\* \* \* \*

**A CROWDED YEAR.**

In August 1939 a peaceful holiday in Devon was interrupted by my father being recalled to 'Gib.' I was in London when war was declared and there seemed little prospect of being allowed to return to my home. My family came to Scotland and we wondered what we should do next. In November we decided to travel overland to Marseilles and take a chance of getting a passage through the Mediterranean to Gibraltar.

## THE STREET OF HORRORS.

Last night I lay in bed racking my brains and praying for inspiration, but it was of no use. I just couldn't think of anything to write for the magazine.

I grew drowsy, then all of a sudden I found myself sitting in the middle of a street. But what a street! The houses (presumably they *were* houses) were all shapes, sizes, patterns and colours. The one nearest me was like a giant teapot only it was painted with purple and blue stripes. The house on the other side of me, closely resembled a pillar-box, except that it wasn't red, it had an orange background and red, green and blue stars were painted on it. The rest of the houses were all just as queer.

I saw some one approaching. It was a lady. She had a bunch of bananas tied on her head with a large scarlet ribbon. She wore an exceedingly gaudy dressing-gown, blue with very large black and red spots on it. She had on her feet a pair of pink and white check Wellingtons which looked as if they must be size 15 at least. Hooked on to her sash was a blue parasol with orange flowers on it. Close behind her, I saw a man dressed in the same gaudy attire only he wore trousers and he had two pigtailed sticking straight up in the air with the ends of them stuck in toffee apples!

In a second the street seemed to be full of people laughing and jeering and pointing at me. Then as quickly as they had come they had disappeared.

Almost immediately the houses formed a circle and danced——such a horrible dance! Then they closed in upon me, laughing——wild demoniacal laughter. They were coming closer, closer, every minute. It seemed inevitable that I should be crushed between them. Oh, horrors! They were touching me, the breath was being squeezed out of my body!

Then——Crash! I heard a clap of thunder and—I woke up.

SHELAGH SCOBIE, Form 1B.

## FROM THE SENIORS.

## THE FAIRY WATERFALL.

One day when passing by the brook,  
I thought I heard it say—"Oh! look,  
Do look and follow me.  
I'm going out to sea—to sea."

I followed this enchanting brook,  
Running through each shady nook,  
Under bending bush and tree.  
As it went out to sea—to sea.

And then there came a sudden change,  
From behind an oak there came a strange  
Commungled noise of bells:  
As when a fairy church bell knells—and knells.

And then I was held in mystic trance,  
For lo! the water seemed to dance—  
A joyful dance of glee.  
For now it saw the sea—the sea.

The water tinkled—gurgled—danced,  
And I stood there entranced, entranced,  
I thought 'twas meant for me.  
But 'twas really for the sea—the sea.

It was a fairy water-fall,  
Set there to toll  
Its bells for thee.  
On going out to sea—to sea.

Its mystic bells were tolled for thee,  
When going out to sea—to sea.

AUDREY HALL, 3 Senior A.

\* \* \* \*

## WHY?

Oh! I should like to sail the sea,  
Or wing the bright blue sky  
Where lessons would ne'er trouble me  
I can't——I wonder why?

I'd like to see the palm trees grow  
On far off isles, with branches high,  
And feel the tropics' sunshine glow.  
I can't——I wonder why?

Or even towards the icy north,  
To see the Eskimos, I'd fly  
To hunt the seal, I should go forth  
I can't——I wonder why?

At lessons I must work all day;  
For other things I sigh,  
I must do sums and spell they say.  
I can't——I wonder why?

MARION SCOTT, 3 Senior B.

\* \* \* \*

#### SALVAGE.

**P** is the paper we all waste too much  
**A** is the ash-bin in which we throw such  
**P**erhaps if we stop  
**E**ach time we throw it in  
**R**esult would be good salvage and a help the war to win.

MURIEL COGHILL, 3 Senior C.

\* \* \* \*

#### WINGS.

No Pilot Officer ever felt prouder than I did when I fixed for the first time a pair of wings on my tunic. They were red, white, and green, instead of gold, but I wore them proudly in the same place on my breast as did he. No, I wasn't a member of the R.A.F., just a Brownie "flying up" to Guides.

For weeks I had been passing little tests which all add up to the first class badge. Finding the direction of the Zoo nearly failed me, although I can see Corstorphine Tower every time I look out of the window! Then at last all was successfully passed and my great long-awaited moment had come. At last I was asked to be ready to "fly up." When I arrived at our hall, the Brownies gave me a farewell party, with many games. Later on in the evening

the Guide Captain arrived with all her Guides. A horse-shoe of Guides was formed, the ends of the shoe being closed by two Guides holding a red ribbon. As I ran to join them with outstretched arms, one of them said, "Halt! Who goes there?" "A Brownie from Brownie-land," I answered. "By what right are you here?" "I come by my Brownie wings." The ribbon was cut, and I walked forward among my fellow Guides.

PATRICIA ROBERTSON, 2 Senior A.

\* \* \* \*

#### HOLIDAYS AT HOME.

O for a week at the seaside,  
O for a bathe in the sea,  
But owing to army restrictions,  
These pleasures are not to be.

Most talk now is of invasion,  
Each hour the day comes near,  
So I mustn't be impatient,  
But shall stay at home this year.

CHRISTINE OGILVIE, 2 Senior B.

\* \* \* \*

#### MY NIGHT IN THE PANTRY.

I am a little brown mouse. My name is Marmaduke and I have a little wife whose name is Mary. Of course I have had many stirring adventures, one of which I shall tell to you.

It all started one evening when, with high hopes of a feast, I scuttled across the kitchen floor towards the pantry. I was very lucky, for the cook, who was rather lazy at times, had left the pantry door open. In I popped and looked around but all I saw was one pot of honey and a lot of other things like sausages, beef, and tongue which mice *can not* digest. The next shelf was worse still, seeing it contained tinned things. I read the label on one tin and it went thus—'Mackay's World-famous Jams.'

Having never before to my knowledge eaten 'Jams' or 'Tins' I jumped on to the next shelf in great disgust.

The shelf had on it a great many things and amongst them stood a large Dutch cheese. I quickly snatched up a big piece and scuttled away out of the pantry and off home. I nearly reached my hole behind the clock when the cat named Furry came bounding along towards me and gave me such a fright. Away I ran, however, and managed to reach home safely. Now Mary and I are living happily with two little babies of our own.

MARY GAIR, 2 Senior C.

\* \* \* \*

### VOWS TO THE TEACHER.

It's hard to be good in the classroom,  
It's hard to do my sums well,  
Teacher asks me questions  
That I can never tell.

I've faithfully promised to do well in my sums,  
But of that I cannot be sure,  
I've promised to do well in Geography,  
So useful on a tour.

I cannot vow to do History well,  
'Cause at that I am no good,  
I cannot make out which date is which,  
Of course I never could.

I've vowed to her to do my best,  
But it is very hard,  
Then out comes that most dreaded thing,  
My bad 'Report Card.'

CLAIR PHILIP, 1 Senior A.

\* \* \* \*

### QUEER CUSTOMS ON THE 'GEORGE CROSS ISLAND.'

All little Maltese boys and girls wear pinafores at school. The little boys wear navy blue or black pinafores and the girls, white. Their weekly holiday from school is on a Thursday. They go to school on Saturday.

Small children, even babies, are dressed in black after they have recovered from a serious illness. This shows

people that their parents are thankful to God for their recovery.

In the summer time most people sleep during the early afternoon and children are allowed then to stay up very late at night. Whole families bring their cane chairs and sit out of doors on the pavement in the warm summer evenings. The people who live in the country do not wear shoes. They live in a house with no fire and sometimes no windows. Their chief diet is made up of brown bread soaked in olive oil and tomato juice. The pumpkin is a common vegetable to the people of Malta. The commonest animals are goats and donkeys. The goat supplies the Maltese people with milk and the donkey is a beast of burden. Donkeys may often be seen wearing straw hats with holes at the sides through which their ears protrude. They are worn to protect their heads from the intense heat

FREDA FINLAYSON, 1 Senior B.

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### DICKIE'S MAGIC AEROPLANE.

Dickie stared discontentedly at his wooden aeroplane which was camouflaged green and brown. "It's no fun playing with an aeroplane that can't fly" he muttered. Just then he heard his mother calling him. "Bedtime Dickie." Dickie ran off to get his bath and was soon fast asleep in his snug little bed. Everything was still in the nursery. Suddenly a little whirring noise was heard, like the starting up of tiny engines. Then the aeroplane rose from the floor, flew round the room, and then settled back on the floor. "You shall fly for Dickie tomorrow" said a soft voice. It was the fairy of last year's Christmas Tree. She waved her tiny wand over the aeroplane and tiptoed away. Next morning when Dickie woke up he stared in surprise. His toy aeroplane was moving slowly along the floor. Then it rose into the air, flew a little way, and landed on the dressing table. Dickie jumped out of bed and dressed quickly, to play with his aeroplane. I wonder how it can fly thought Dickie, but only the aeroplane and the fairy knew the answer to that question

EVELYN BRYCE, 1 Senior C.

## FROM THE JUNIORS.

### MY HENS.

On Friday night my father went to the station to collect six hens, five brown and one light red. They became tame very quickly and they even took grass out of my fingers. Father could not buy any wire-netting and so he bought netting that you put over plants. He bought fifty yards of it which was 27/6. That was the smallest bundle they had. Father had ordered huge large bags of food. I like the hens very much. One is not so well as the others I do not think because he hardly ever eats. I feed them four times a day. Father bought a hut too which was five pounds. It has two perches and a door the hens go in. What a lovely run Father and I made!

JEAN E. BREWSTER, 2 Junior A.

\* \* \* \*

### THE LITTLE WHITE HEN.

The little white hen has hid away,  
And laid four eggs in a mound of hay.  
Soon she'll be coming as proud as can be,  
With her little family.

YVONNE FORTUNE, 2 Junior B.

\* \* \* \*

### A BUNNY BROWN.

A bunny brown, came running down,  
My garden path one day,  
I chased it here and there in vain,  
Alas it ran away.

MARJORIE HUNTER, 1 Junior A.

\* \* \* \*

### MY HOLIDAYS.

During my holidays I spent a few days on a farm and had such fun climbing hay-stacks and sliding down them. It is very interesting staying on a farm. I saw the men ploughing the fields with a motor tractor and planting potatoes in the big fields, so different from our wee garden. One morning a mother pig had a lot of babies. Uncle thought one was going to die. It was stiff and cold. He took it into the house and Aunty rolled it in a piece of old blanket. She put it in a basket, gave it a drink of hot milk and left it in front of the fire. Within an hour it jumped out of the basket and ran out of the door smelling its way to its mother. I like to watch the cows being milked with the machine. The milk passes through a little tube and a little glass into the pail. It is then poured through a cooler and put into big cans and brought into the town. Life on a farm is so nice. I am going back one Saturday very soon.

CATHERINE REID, 1 Junior B.



## FROM THE INFANTS.

The last Tuesday in the holidays was a grand day for me, it may not have been a grand day for you. I was at my Daddy's Dispensary and after that we went out to dinner and went to the pictures.

One day when I was out playing I met a little elf. He asked me the thing I would wish for best in all the world. I said two baby twins and they were to be girls dressed in pink. He said well some day it will come true.

Mummy had the sweep one morning. When I got up I drest myself quickly and got breakfast. But when I was getting it, I heard whoo-oo. It was the sweep. ha ha he said Did I friten you. I thot it was fun for me and I said to Mummy let me give him a cup of cocoa.

I am saving up my money to buy a new doll. I am going to call her Susie Hall Cormack, and I'll pretend to bath her. I'll put the plug in and pretend to turn on the tap and put her in the bath. That will be fun.

One day Daddy was climbing up a ladder to open the Garage window he fell off the ladder and rolled into the grass. I said to daddy have you broken your crown yet. He rolled and rolled to the bottom of the garden. Hm I had a nice roll he said.

I am a robin. I like when I can go and pick crumbs from any window. I have just made a lovely nest. I am proud of my nest.

SENIOR INFANTS A.

\* \* \* \*

My Daddy has his tempy set of teeth. He has an ofl strugl to get them in. He whisls when he talks.

My hot water botel ran out. It was a nofol flud. Mummy had to change all the clothes. She bought me another botel, but I did not like it.

My Daddy is in the Fire Guard. He has a new helmet. It has a white band with F.G. on it. Mummy says it is a good thing he has ears to keep it up.

I was at the Masia. It was pretty. Mummy liked it I liked it too. There was an Anjil in it. It was in the Usher Hall. It was a Concert kind of thing.

My daddy said in his last letter to me that when he comes home, he is going to see if he can pick me out from the other girls. He has not seen me since I was four.

My little brother put a bit of soap in my mouth. I sput it out. I took the soap and put it in my little brother's mouth, and he sput it out. I said that serves you right for putting it in my mouth. He didn't do it again.

The other day I saw some wurms in the garden. I put them in a tin under my bed. Mummy was very cross when she found them. I had to put them back in the garden.

SENIOR INFANTS B.

\* \* \* \*

I saw a little boy with a funa, funa fas and when he laft he put his fas into the pan.

Once I was in bed and I got up and tooc my pjamoos of and went buc to my bed onla with my semit on.

When I have an egg and when I am finisht it I pout it on my daddys plat and when my daddy cuts the egg it is only nuthing in it.

Jack in the box is offall funny when he jummps up and doon and when he pops in he makes me laf.

When my sister was triying to do the jitrbugs I cicked her and she fell down with a grate big bomp.

When my grany had some bad teeth she had a mungky and she had some stuf for her teeth and the mungky drank the stuf and was sily.

JUNIOR INFANTS A.

\* \* \* \*

When I had the mumps I had a big fase and a we mith.

When I was in the buss the konduktr poold my nose and seiad yur nose is gone.

Wen we had fisitrs my dadde fell thrioo the char we all rord and laft.

Marion has lost to teth and she suks thro the wun and bloz thro the uthur.

If the school was a sweetie shop it would be num-num.

JUNIOR INFANTS B.

## REPORTS OF SOCIETIES.

### LITERARY AND DRAMATIC SOCIETY.

Amongst the records of successful sessions of the "Lit.," session 1943-44 must indeed have a prominent place. Our syllabus contained a varied selection of meetings, each of which was a success in its own particular way, thanks to the enthusiastic support of our members, who this year, numbered over one hundred.

Three interesting debates were held, at each of which the debating maintained a high standard. The subjects dealt with were:—"That Too Much is Done for Modern Youth," "That Private Enterprise Offers no Hope of a Better World," and "That Tradition is the Greatest Obstacle to Human Progress." The last subject was discussed at an enjoyable debate with the staff.

"Authors on Trial" was a novel meeting, at which, with Miss Foster very ably acting as judge, six famous authors were brought to trial, charged with having bored centuries of school children. This proved an outstanding success, especially as the Council for the Defence consisted of members of Staff and the Council for the Prosecution, of pupils. We are pleased to record that, in spite of the valiant efforts of Miss Munro and Miss Marr, the jury consisting of some hundred wise members of forms 4, 5 and 6 pronounced "dies non" for both Cæsar and Euclid.

"I Want to be an Actor," "Hat Night" and "Magazine Night," now well-known features in the "Lit." syllabus, proved to be every bit as popular as they have been in past years.

During December, a new experiment was tried, in the form of a joint social evening with the Royal High School Literary and Debating Society. Inter-Dramatic Readings were held with George Heriot's School Literary Society. This was an entirely new venture, and one which proved a great success. The play chosen, was Shaw's "Pygmalion," and all those who took part are to be congratulated on acquitting themselves so well. We were fortunate in securing Dr. John W. Oliver, as our Outside Speaker, and his interesting address on the work of the Saltire Society proved a good beginning for our second term.

Throughout the session, our 4th Form members have been acquitting themselves well, and their programme called "To Make Your Flesh Creep" provided much interest and amusement for the older members.

An Inter-form dramatic competition is yet to be held. It is to take the form of a Shakespearian Festival, at which form 6 will present a scene from "King Lear," form 5 a scene from "Othello," and form 4 a scene from "A Midsummer Night's Dream." We are hoping also to arrange an Inter-Debate with George Watson's Boys' College Literary Club. With these, we shall bring to a close yet another series of exceedingly pleasant meetings.

I began this report with a word of praise for the enthusiasm of the members, and I must end with a word of thanks to the President who inspires such a fine spirit in the society. To Miss Foster we extend our thanks and appreciation—thanks for so many happy memories of "Lit." meetings, and appreciation of her untiring service to the society

ELIZABETH C. I. WALKER  
(*Hon. Secretary*).

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#### SCIENCE ASSOCIATION, 1943-44.

In true scientific style, we have held fast to innovations of previous years that have deserved repetition, at the same time experimenting with new ideas and suggestions. If the syllabus was not inspiring in originality, at least a fair attempt was made to justify our name. In general, our meetings took a more serious turn, the number of outside speakers having appreciably increased.

Our illustrious Brains Trust held its third session this year; the members showed that they had profited by their perhaps bitter experiences of former years and were just too well equipped for any assault. This has come to be recognised as a feature almost as firmly established and respected as 'Experiment Night,' which was carried through with all its spectacular and seemingly inexplicable surprises by members of Forms 4 and 5.

Although debating is rather outwith our sphere, the standard, especially in the lower forms, was remarkably high. It is a pity that some of our younger speakers who

show so much promise tend in later years to devote more of their attention to other school activities.

Reasonably good attendances were maintained, chiefly as a result of the President's efforts to achieve variety in the programme of lectures. Miss Kerr, after her *début* on the Brains Trust, gave a most instructive biological address; chemistry was ably handled by Mr Melville from Heriot's, who introduced us to 'Peter Smith'; physics was not neglected either, as a vivid description of photography was given, in record time, by Dr. Muir. The most welcome speaker of all was, of course, Mr White whose 'Journey through America' roused even the most apathetic listener to attentive interest.

To ensure that the course did not prove too 'heavy' for our staunch supporters in the lower school, each term ended on a slightly less serious note. 'Competitions Night' was testing as well as entertaining; observation, imagination and a great deal of tact had to be employed in one of the final tests, naming the Senior Prefects from photographs taken during babyhood. The juniors must be congratulated on the success of their 'Night,' if not the most hilarious then at least one of the more original on record. Anne Duthie's satirical rhymes and ingenious costumes, used to give her impression of certain outstanding scientists, made the show, which was conducted with refreshing, if nerve-racking, spontaneity.

Those of us leaving this year can do so with the utmost confidence, knowing that more able successors wait to fill our places. We would only hope in farewell that Mr Brash, after the past year's strain, still retains enough of his equanimity and tolerance to be as much of a guide and inspiration to them as he was at all times to us.

ALICE MCFARLANE  
(*Hon. Secretary*).

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#### SKETCH CLUB.

The Sketch Club has completed its twentieth year with one of the most successful sessions on record. Although membership has been restricted to pupils of the Senior Classes, the time allotted to this out-of-school activity is all too short for the burning enthusiasm of members.

Every encouragement is given to improve and develop the individual styles of this galaxy of artistic talent and it is inspiring to notice the marked progress achieved by the future Picassos and Epsteins.

The popularity of this club is entirely due to Miss Allan's understanding of the artistic temperament and the freedom, which we experience in the studio, is a pleasant relaxation from the class-room atmosphere.

NORMA FORREST  
(Hon. Secretary).

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### "TARGET FOR TOMORROW."

Edinburgh on a wet, muddy day is hardly an inspiring sight. However, it would have taken more than inclement weather to damp the spirits of the two hundred students assembled, ironically enough, in the 'Rainy' Hall on the 14th of April 1944. During the bustle of endless conversations, introductions, misunderstandings and all the turmoil that accompanies receptions, one had the impression that the Lord Provost put in an appearance to wish us well and make us realise the importance of our venture.

Few of us had ever employed our time more fully than in the following three days, for, in the intensive course planned for us by the Council for Education in World Citizenship we were competing against time.

In the historic hall of New College, surrounded by heraldic signs and portraits of former Presbyterian dignitaries we listened to lectures on Racial Equality, Health, Rebuilding Britain, Education and Food. The crisp, chill air of the assembly rooms was soon heated by our ardent discussions on the same topics. Of the lectures, perhaps the most interesting was Dr. Pearce's account of the Peckham Experiment while the discussion group which aroused most controversy was, of course, that on Education. After each lecture, time was allowed for questions; these proved, on the whole, sensible and searching; again those on education, addressed to Mr Garnet Wilson, proved most numerous and deliberately baffling.

Although no one could take exception to this type of work, the social side of the conference was by no means

overlooked. 'E.S.C.A.' had a large share in this as many of its members were playing host to the guests, who hailed from North England, Scotland and even Wales. Our choir showed its mettle and Edna Arthur played delightfully at the Scots Concert to which almost every school in E.S.C.A. contributed some item.

Our surroundings could not have been bettered. From the entrance gate to the New College, the guests had the magnificent panorama of the Gardens and Princes Street with the castle dominating to the left. Tours were arranged to acquaint them with a few of the historic places, already familiar to them in the poetry and prose of our masters.

We did not realise how many friends we had made until the time came for the Farewell Party on the Friday. Mr Kenneth Lindsay found time to address us shortly before the end.

The criticism might be made that too much time was devoted to lectures and not enough to discussion, and that instead of the Brains Trust at the final session, greater consideration might have been given to the reports on the findings of the Conference.

However, if all of us did not score bulls, at least we may be confident that our aim was true.

ALICE MCFARLANE.

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### 'ESCA.'

It must not be imagined that the conference was the only noteworthy event in E.S.C.A.'s programme of activities this session. During the first term, several general meetings were held with the object of achieving a better understanding of the different types of democracy existing in Britain, America and Russia respectively; later that year, discussion groups met to study 'Town Planning.' As the majority of members were otherwise engaged from January to March, meetings were fewer in the second term. However, some of the problems connected with 'British Imperialism' were hotly discussed, and the questions arising put to a Brains Trust of experts from the colonies. Sheena Morrison was one of the speakers at the inter-

schools debate held on the controversial subject of the extent of America's influence in post-war Europe.

This term, free from the stress of major examinations, shows signs of being the most intensive. Already two general meetings have been held, one on 'Parliamentary Procedure' and the other, addressed by the Lord Provost, on 'Local Government.' A number of discussion groups under the heading 'Planning for Democracy' met with reasonable success, and more on a variety of subjects including 'Indian Problems,' 'Industry and the Highlands,' 'Science and Society' and 'The League of Nations' have yet to take place.

The 'Social Evening' held during the Christmas holidays proved exceedingly popular, largely owing to the efforts of our president and secretary, who must justly share the honours for the success of all E.S.C.A.'s undertakings.

Miss Napier, whose sound advice and generous co-operation made a school representative's life much more worth living, has continued to be a valuable asset to the Advisory Council. The school holds the record membership (96) for E.S.C.A. and if the third year prove as enthusiastic in their turn as the present fourth have done, there is every hope of this high standard being maintained next session.

ALICE MCFARLANE.

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#### SCHOOL ORCHESTRA.

This session has seen many changes in the School Orchestra and members of the Junior Orchestra have had to come forward to fill the gaps. This they have done most competently. We have to thank Mrs Howells and Mr Chester Henderson very much for having trained the Juniors so ably. Many of them were able to take part successfully in the Orchestral Concert and also in the Musical Festival. At present there are twenty-six players in the School Orchestra and eighteen in the Junior Orchestra. Mr Macrae hopes that more girls will come forward next session to join the Orchestra.

At the beginning of the session some of the Orchestra played at the opening meeting of the Organists' Society in the Walpole Hall, and during the Second Term both

Orchestras combined with the choir to give a very successful concert.

This year again music has been provided at the morning services by a few of the more experienced players who have managed to maintain a varied repertoire.

The Orchestra has excelled once again at this year's Musical Festival, gaining first place in the "School Orchestra Class." We played 'Gavotte from Suite No. 3 in D' by Bach, and in contrast 'Largo in D' by Handel. For both pieces the adjudication was very favourable showing that the Orchestra can be versatile.

It is to be hoped that next session the Orchestra will keep up the standard of work and under the guidance of our very able conductor Mr Macrae there should be no obstacles in our path to further success.

VIDA ROWAT.

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#### MUSICAL SOCIETY.

The Musical Society has had fewer meetings this year than last but all of them were successful. Owing to the difficulty of arranging suitable times for all members to be present the Society met once a month instead of fortnightly as in the previous year.

The first programme entitled "On with the Dance" traced the development of the "dance" from the Elizabethan period to the waltz and polka music of the 19th century. This included the minuet, the gavotte and some examples of folk dances from various European countries.

The Society was honoured by the visit of two artistes distinguished in the world of music. Miss Kathleen Belford gave a charming piano recital which included excerpts from the works of Chopin, Rachmaninoff and Litzt. The hope that Miss Belford would give another recital at some future date was expressed by the member who proposed the vote of thanks.

Mr John Tainsh, the celebrated Scottish tenor, rendered in his recital a very pleasing variety of selections ranging from folk song to Handel oratorio. One of these was a most amusing song entitled "The Crocodile." The last

meeting was an operatic programme consisting of excerpts from the operas of Wagner, Puccini and Verdi.

The Musical Society has enjoyed a successful year and a cordial invitation to become members is extended to all those in the Secondary Department interested in Music.

JEAN P. STEWART  
(Hon. Secretary).

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### ORCHESTRAL AND CHORAL CONCERT.

We were privileged, on Tuesday, 4th April, in the gymnasium, to listen to an ambitious and artistic programme from the school choir and orchestra.

From its successes at the Musical Festival and its performances at previous concerts we have grown to expect a rare treat each time we hear the choir sing, and, as usual, on this occasion we were not disappointed.

To many the highlight of the programme was Elgar's "Snow", with its beautiful cadences and its amazing light and shade, which the choir brought out with wonderful feeling. In contrast to this we had the gaiety of the "Blue Danube", the rollicking "Rolling down to Rio", the lovely Scottish airs interpreted with spirit and zest, with clear young voices in the solo parts, and the delicacy of the lyrics so charmingly sung by Valerie Trenwith.

Amongst the orchestral items special mention must be made of the delightful miniature suite, composed by Mr Macrae himself, for the junior orchestra, so tuneful and yet within the compass of the players, who acquitted themselves well. Many of our favourites appeared on the programme, such as the dainty "Water Music" of Handel, Elgar's "Nimrod" from the Enigma Variations, and the Allegro from Serenade "Eine Kleine Nacht-Musik." Edna Arthur's rendering of Dvorak's Slavonic Dance, No. 2 in E Minor, was pure delight, Schubert's "Ave Maria", played by Edna Arthur, Dolina Macdonald and Ruby Lowe was a lovely performance, while the piano duet "Two Spanish Dances" (Moskowski) by Ruby Lowe and Margaret Smith was much appreciated.

We look forward to next year's concert with lively anticipation.

A. M. M.

## SCHOOL SPORTS.

### HOCKEY.

The season this year has on the whole been a successful one. The standard of play of individuals of the 1st XI. was high, but, at times they did not combine as a team. Unfortunately, that of the 2nd XI. fell below the level of previous years. However, the display shown by the 3rd, 4th, 5th and 6th XI.'s was indeed a record one. During the first term, 1st XI. colours were awarded to P. Ryrie, B. Walker, B. Topp and M. McKinnon, and 1st XI. girdles were given to B. Swanson, R. Stansfield, N. Hughes, S. Lyall, J. White, E. Kennedy and S. McGregor. 2nd XI. colours were awarded to N. Anderson, D. Fallside, M. Smith and M. Brown, and 2nd XI. girdles were given to K. Halkett, M. Leuchars, E. Burnes, S. Lambert and R. Harkness. During the second term, B. Swanson and R. Stansfield were awarded 1st XI. colours, and M. Grigor and D. Clement were given 2nd XI. girdles. The Staff Match was played with customary enthusiasm, the result being a win for the 1st XI. by 4 goals to 1.

The Inter-House Hockey Cup goes to Warrender.

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

	Matches Won	Lost	Drawn	Cancelled	Goals	
					For	Against
1st XI.	11	7	1	5	38	35
2nd "	4	7	2	8	21	35
3rd "	10	1	1	4	54	15
4th "	9	1	—	4	43	4
5th "	6	1	—	4	16	6
6th "	5	—	—	5	38	—

P. E. R.

### TENNIS.

Tennis has been as popular as ever this season. Rounders and netball have again been played to accommodate the large numbers.

The school team, represented by:—

Sheila Jenkinson and Pamela Ryrie,  
Sheila Lyall and Patricia Stewart,  
Annette Hart and Joyce Stewart,

has been quite successful in the matches played, so far.

Results are as follows:—

Broughton	. . . 71	:	Gillespie's 64
Trinity	. . . 59	:	Gillespie's 67 (unfinished).
Boro'muir	. . . 59	:	Gillespie's 76

To save time, each couple played fifteen games, instead of the usual sets.

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

P. E. R.

### CRICKET.

The enthusiasm of the Club has been more than maintained and the membership of 98 girls is a record for the Club. The attendance at practices has been particularly satisfactory and several matches with other clubs have been arranged. Bad weather caused the

cancellation of our match with Atholl Crescent but the game with Broughton resulted in a win by 78 runs to 67. The Club is looking forward to the Staff Match.

S. M.

**GOLF.**

The Club this year records a splendid membership of 24, but owing to the short school term many of the competitions could not be carried out.

Several Competitions have been played and the results are as follows:—

Putting Competition (Handicap) played over Bruntsfield Links.

- |                                   |    |
|-----------------------------------|----|
| 1. Binnie Taylor (Scratch) . . .  | 44 |
| 2. Dorothy Seaton (Scratch) . . . | 48 |

Golf Competition played over Braids.

- |                           |     |
|---------------------------|-----|
| 1. Nancy Shaw . . . . .   | 94  |
| 2. Joyce Nicoll . . . . . | 106 |

Golf Championship played over Braids.

- |                           |     |
|---------------------------|-----|
| 1. Nancy Shaw . . . . .   | 88  |
| 2. Joyce Nicoll . . . . . | 103 |

The Club is hoping to entertain the staff in a putting match before end of season.

N. S.

**Staff v. Pupils—Putting Match** over Bruntsfield.

Result:—Pupils, 12 matches.

Staff, 7 matches.

*Stroke Competition*:—

1st Prize—Nancy Shaw . . . . .	44
2nd Prize—Pamela Rylie . . . . .	45
3rd Prize—Elinor Wylie . . . . .	48
Other Scores—Dorothy Scott . . . . .	51
Elizabeth Walker . . . . .	51
Dorothy Seaton . . . . .	51
Moira McKinnon . . . . .	53
Lola Trenwith . . . . .	53
Ruby Davidson . . . . .	54
Mary Little . . . . .	54
Sheila Coull . . . . .	55
Peggy Franklin . . . . .	57
Jean Aitken . . . . .	58

*Prizes presented by the Pupils*:—

Ladies . . Miss Macgregor, 9 consecutive 3's.

Gentlemen Mr Macrae, . . 7 consecutive 3's.

The best 8 scorers above will play off by Match Play for the Putting Championship and Prizes presented by Mr Seaton.

**SWIMMING.**

The Swimming Club continues to flourish with a membership of 353 girls. The attendance has been better than last session, and there is great keenness among the regular all-weather girls.

There were no failures among the entrants for the examinations—the total number of passes since last report being 66 Elementary, 45 Intermediate, 30 Advanced and 39 Life-Saving Certificates.

There was keen competition for the School Championship, the winner being Jean Howieson 3B with Winifred Dickson 5A gaining 2nd place. Roslin has won the House Championship this session.

M. B.

**ANNUAL SPORTS.**

The final stages of the Sports were held at Meggetland on Wednesday, 14th June, many heats having been run off previously. There was a record entry of 2650, and the entry money, amounting to over £32, was given to the Red Cross Prisoners of War Fund.

The House Championship was won rather easily by Warrender by 86 points, Roslin being second with 53, while Gilmore just beat Spylaw for the wooden spoon by 1 point, collecting 36 against Spylaw's 35.

The Individual Championship of the School was won by Morfydd Thomas who won the Open 100 yds., the 220 yds., and the Open Hurdles—a great performance. Her total was 14 points, while the runners up were Betty Swanson and Pamela Rylie with 8 points each.

Doreen Gilroy, with 9 points, had a 1 point win over Joyce Stewart to gain the under 15 Individual Championship, one outstanding achievement being her clearing 4 ft. 1 in. in the High Jump.

The Primary Individual Champion was Jean Macpherson who obtained 11 points. She won the Primary High Jump by clearing 3 ft. 11 ins., a new Primary record, and it is worthy of note that this was only 1 inch below the winning effort in the Open High Jump.

The rivalry between the Houses was as usual very keen, and there were scenes of great enthusiasm during the running of the 3 House Relay Races.

Several of the Competitors did not recover from their strenuous efforts until several days afterwards, and it would seem advisable for them to undertake some preliminary training, to avoid the risk of strain due to sudden unaccustomed physical effort. Those competing for the Individual Championships would be well advised to concentrate on the Qualifying events and refrain from wasting their energy on relatively unimportant races. One competitor actually entered for 11 events.

It is interesting to note that the speed of the winner in the 100 yds. Open was 17 m.p.h. and in the 220 yds.—14 m.p.h.

**INFANTS' RACES.**

Senior A. - - -	Rosemary Hutchison	Sheila Turner
„ B. - - -	Margaret Mayne	Myra Williams
Junior A. - - -	Phyllis White	Florence Purdie
„ B. - - -	Muriel Fullerton	June Sutherland

**PRIMARY EVENTS.**

80 yds. under 8	1. Jean Charles	2. Sheila Cockburn
Do. do. 9	1. Fiona Skarda	2. Pamela McKellar
Do. do. 10	1. Sheila Miller	2. Janette Wishart
100 yds. do. 11	1. Margaret Cuthbert	2. Shirley Tamplin
Do. do. 12	1. Margaret Taylor	2. Margt. Black
Do. Open	1. Janette Robertson	2. Mary Mann
Skipping under 9	1. Jean Charles	2. Cleone Peck
Do. do. 11	Margaret Dargo and Margt. Cuthbert (equal)	
Do. Open	1. Margaret Taylor	2. Joyce Tabel
Egg and Spoon under 9	1. Moira McCulloch	2. Jean Charles
Do. do. 11	1. Sheena Charters	2. Margt. Gebbie
Do. Open	1. Jean Macpherson	2. Margt. Moore
3-Legged under 10	1. Margt. Arnott and Gladys Macfarlane	2. (Janet Chaffney and Dorothy Gordon)
Do. Open	1. (Audrey Hall and Joan McGregor)	2. (Joan Hawtin and Mary Mann)

- Sack Race under 10 1. Mary Sinclair 2. Doreen Boyes  
 Do. Open 1. Patricia Robertson 2. Agnes Brannan  
 High Jump. Open 1. Jean MacPherson, 3 ft. 11 in. (Record)  
 Inter-House Relay 1. Roslin 2. Gilmore 3. Warrender  
 Individual Primary Championship—Jean Macpherson, 11 points  
 (Janette Robertson and Margaret Taylor),  
 4 points

SECONDARY EVENTS.

- 100 yds. under 13 1. Chris. Macpherson 2. Sheila Lloyd  
 Do. do. 14 1. Hilda Gardiner 2. Avril Johnston  
 Do. do. 15 1. Eleanor Angus 2. Binnie Taylor  
 Do. Open 1. Morfydd Thomas 2. Rosa Stansfield  
 Skipping under 14 1. Maureen Bryce 2. Gladys Monteith  
 Do. Open 1. Moira McKenzie 2. Binnie Taylor  
 Egg and Spoon under 14 1. Chris. Walker 2. Moira Moncrieff  
 Do. Open 1. Gertrude Allan 2. Patricia Riddell  
 3-Leg. Open. 1. (Helen Budge and Margt. Balfour) 2. (Lilias Neil and Alice Smith)  
 Sack Race under 14 1. Margt. Kinnaird 2. Joyce Hamilton  
 Do. Open 1. Sheila Brown 2. Rena Elder  
 Slow Cycle Race 1. Moira Moncrieff 2. Margt. Law  
 Cricket Ball 1. Binnie Taylor, 160 ft. (Record)  
 Hockey Dribble 1. Yvonne Graham 2. \_\_\_\_\_  
 Golf Drive 1. Nancy Shaw 168 yds. (Record).  
 220 yds. Open. 1. Morfydd Thomas 2. Elinor Angus  
 Hurdles under 15 1. Joyce Stewart 2. Catherine Davidson  
 Do. Open 1. Morfydd Thomas 2. Ann Tait  
 High Jump under 15 1. Doreen Gilroy, 4 ft. 1 in. 2. Joyce Stewart  
 Do. Open 1. Betty Swanson, 4 ft. 2. Pamela Ryrie  
 Broad Jump under 15 1. Doreen Gilroy, 13 ft. 5 in. 2. Ella Davidson  
 Do. Open 2. Betty Swanson, 14 ft. 3 in. 2. Pamela Ryrie  
 Inter-House Relay under 15 1. Warrender 2. Spylaw 3. Gilmore  
 Open 1. Warrender 2. Spylaw 3. Roslin

W. S

HOUSE CHAMPIONSHIP.

Previous Winner (1942-43)—Roslin.

SESSION 1943-44.

	GILMORE.	ROSLIN.	SPYLAW.	WARRENDER.
	Pts.	Pts.	Pts.	Pts.
Merit and Progress	116	124	99	111
Attendance . . .	37	39	35	39
Hockey . . . . .	—	33	17	50
Sports . . . . .	17	25	17	41
Swimming . . . . .	24	37	14	25
Tennis . . . . .	20	30	32	18
Totals . . . . .	214	288	214	284
Less Penalty Points.	71	86	78	65
	143	202	136	219

Champion House—Warrender. Second—Roslin.

J. C. B.

FORMER PUPILS' SECTION.

AN OLD GIRL LOOKS BACK.

[EDITOR'S NOTE:—It is with great pleasure that we print the following reminiscences, contributed by the mother of one of our present pupils. In deference to the feelings of Dorothy who, her mother explains, 'thinks it rather odd to have a mummy who writes for the School Magazine' we are allowing the article to remain anonymous!]

We were sitting in front of a glowing fire one winter's afternoon, Dorothy and I, and as she snuggled further down into the depths of her armchair, she suddenly demanded "Mummy, tell me about Gillespie's when you were there."

"Well," I began, stirring my tea with a thoughtful air, "To begin with, we didn't even go to the building you know—in my day that was Boroughmuir School—but to the building in Gillespie Crescent that is now the Blind Asylum. Mr Jenkins was Headmaster, and everybody loved the gentle old scholar. I remember," I continued with a reminiscent chuckle "how on his retreat, the school was collecting for a suitable presentation; but one tiny tot, not quite understanding, gravely presented him with a three-penny bit "Because you are leaving." Mr Blacklaws followed Mr Jenkins as Headmaster. Always faultlessly dressed as he was in immaculate morning-dress, I suppose it was inevitable that his disrespectful pupils should immediately dub him "Old Blacklegs!"

"What did you wear?" Dorothy wanted to know, "Gym slips and blouses as we do?" "Ye-es," I replied, "Lots of us did, but uniform generally wasn't so universal as it is to-day, and there was no hard and fast rule. Several little girls wore a "Fish-wife dress"—navy-blue and white striped petticoat, and a navy-blue overdress, looped up in front, just like the traditional dress of the Newhaven fish-wives. In summer we wore "Sailor" hats—stiff straws with hard crowns and enormous brims. How you would laugh at them to-day!"

"And what about your teachers—were they nice?" was the next demand, and I had to pause and marshall my facts, as so many "kent faces" passed before me in the firelight. "I recall so many," I replied at last. "There was Miss Grant. I wonder how many childish hearts got



their first "crush" on a teacher as pretty Miss Grant sat down to play the piano for our action songs? Miss Kemp, a strict disciplinarian, was tersely termed "a bizzom," but was gentle and kindly withal. Miss Kerr was the Infant Mistress, and I well remember how, when she rapped on the table with her wooden "pointer," there was instant silence from two hundred unruly children. Often she would tell us to keep 'so quiet we could hear a pin drop,' "and," I added impressively to my wriggling offspring, "drop a pin she did, and we all plainly heard it in that big hall." Then there was Miss Bliss, who only recently left you, and Miss Tate and Mr Tate, her brother, oh, and Mr Callender." I smiled at her over my teacup. "Mr Callender," I told her, "had dark wavy hair and an engaging smile, and was, to us, what Robert Taylor is to you youngsters to-day!" I remember Miss Elliott, Mr Lounie—and Mr Bromwich the gym. master, who gave up many a day's holiday to taking a party of school girls for a tramp (for we didn't "hike" in my day)—over the Pentlands. There were Mr Maxton and Mr White, the science masters. (I wonder, did Mr White *always* ejaculate "Nuh!" when one gave the wrong answer!) Dr. McLeod was our Singing Master—he was only plain Mr McLeod then—and we all adored him, in spite of his fiery head and temper to match! Wouldn't he often, in the middle of a lesson, suddenly break off and say, half in fun, half in despair, "Will you *never* learn? Is *this* all you know?" and he would play on the piano a popular tune of the moment, and the rafters would ring as we gleefully joined in "Hi, Hi, Hi, *Mister* McKie." And of course there was Mr Murphy.

(I hear you are leaving the old School, Mr Murphy. Hail and Farewell! A pupil of thirty years syne salutes you!)

I remember so well, too, our "Exhibition Days", with a gaily-decorated Maypole, to which some six or eight little boys gravely conducted six or eight solemn little girls, before they danced round the Maypole and "crowned" the Queen. There was the little girl, who, with a beautifully-dressed baby doll in her arms, sweetly sang a lullaby. The doll was always given to the singer after the Exhibition, to the envy of every other little girl

in the Infant School. And our "Action Drills" with be-ribboned poles and rings and flags, and our shrill childish voices as, with unfailing regularity, we sang each year "Summer suns are glowing"! It was Miss Kerr's boast that she never had bad weather for "The Exhibition", and we used to be told to wear our "second-best" for the dress-rehearsal (to which aunts, uncles and such lesser fry were invited), and our very best "braws" for "THE" day, when parents and members of the School Board attended. My second-best, I recall, was a flower-sprigged delaine, and my "best" an embroidered white silk, with flounces and insertion, of which I was most inordinately proud!

As we grew older, the Exhibition gave place to "The Concert", held in the Music Hall in George Street, with the prize-giving ceremony at the end, and the honour for the lucky (and hard-working!) ones of "crossing the platform" to receive their prizes. A feature of the Concert was the Dancing Display by the pupils of Mr, Mrs and Miss Lowe.

A piece of coal fell noisily into the hearth, and effectively aroused me from my sojourn in the past.—Ah me! how the years fly past! I rose and piled the cups on the tea trolley. "Well," I told my daughter, "to you we may be just "back numbers", but in our day we had our fun just as you have to-day, and I like to think that my contemporaries and I have carried out through life our old School's motto—"Forward"!

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#### FORMER PUPILS' CLUB.

There was only one meeting of the club this session, on Friday, 4th February 1944. After the usual business meeting the rest of the evening was spent in dancing and singing. Over a hundred former pupils and several members of school staff attended. Out of the proceeds a donation was sent to the Red Cross.

The annual subscription is two shillings and includes the cost of the school magazine. New members will be cordially welcomed and can obtain further information from the Secretary.

Miss DOROTHY BROWN,  
36 Polwarth Gardens.

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**FORMER PUPILS' HOCKEY CLUB.**

The season just ended has been quite successful in spite of many difficulties. Out of the 19 matches played we won 8, lost 7 and drew 4.

The membership of the club stands at 22 and we would gladly welcome any people leaving school who are keen to carry on hockey. Matches have been arranged for next season and anyone wishing to join please communicate with the Secretary.

Miss M. RENNIE,  
29 Groathill Avenue,  
Edinburgh 4.

(Telephone No. 3055).

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**TO ALL FORMER PUPILS INTERESTED  
IN MUSIC.**

Many Former Pupils have expressed a keen desire to see the re-formation of the F.P. Choir. There seems no doubt that a splendid choir could be built up and maintained if a suitable time for practice could be found, and a sufficient number of singers enrolled. It might also be possible to make the many first-rate string players who have assisted the growth and development of the School Orchestra into an F.P. Orchestra. Any F.P.'s who are interested in either Choir or Orchestra are requested to *notify Mr Macrae at School before Monday, 4th September*. If sufficient numbers come forward, a meeting will be called shortly after that date to decide the most suitable evening for practice.

J. D. MACRAE.

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**F.P. NOTES.**

At Edinburgh University VIOLET M. HENDERSON graduates this summer as M.A. with Honours in English, and CLARA G. T. SCOTT as B.Sc. with First Class Honours in Botany.

Since our last issue was published GRACE G. D. JAMIESON has graduated as M.A., ISOBEL DALING as B.Sc. with First Class Honours in Bacteriology, and ESTELLA WEDDELL, M.A., as B.Ed. GRACE CADDIS, M.A., has gained the Diploma in Education. HELEN J. MACDONALD, M.A., has gained the Diploma in Social Study, winning the John Craigie Cunningham Prize, and MARGARET BRYANT and JESSIE M. TEMPLETON, M.A., have also gained this diploma.

BETTY GALL holds the Women's Swimming Championship of the University.

At Edinburgh College of Art REEVA RONDER (Mrs Cowan) has been awarded a Travelling Scholarship of £100.

MARY D. GRANT has now become an Associate of the Institute of Hospital Almoners, and been appointed Assistant Almoner at Redhill County Hospital, Surrey.

ANNE PATERSON, M.A., has been appointed to teach English in Inverness Academy.

The following, having completed their course at Moray House Training College, have been placed by Edinburgh Education Committee on the list of Candidates for prospective appointments in primary schools:—ELEANOR ARNOTT, IRENE CAMERON, ISABEL GREIG, MAUREEN LEE, RUTH McMILLAN, MARGARET NELSON, ANNIE PETERKIN, MURIEL SHAND, HELEN STEVENS, ETHELJEAN SUTHERLAND, HAZEL STEWART (Fröbel Certificate), FRANCES TURNBULL.

ISOBEL LORNIE, D.A., and MARY MALLINSON, D.A., have been appointed to teach Art in Buckhaven High School and Bellevue Junior Secondary School, Edinburgh, respectively.

AGNES D. GRAY has gained the L.R.A.M. Diploma in Singing.

**FORMER PUPILS IN THE SERVICES.**

The following additional names of Former Pupils serving in the various Women's Services have reached the Editor. She will be glad to receive other names for insertion in next year's Magazine:—

A.T.S.—CATHERINE GRUBB, JOY LAING, JESSIE SIBBALD, NANCY SOMERVILLE, JOAN STANSFIELD.

W.R.N.S.—KATHLEEN GRAHAM, AUDREY LEWIS, JOAN LEWIS, MARGARET NICOL.

W.A.A.F.—JESSIE GRANT, CHRISTINE GUNN, MARGARET E. HAWTIN, MONA HENDERSON, LORNA KESSON, A. ELIZABETH KINNEAR, MARJORY MURRAY.

C.W.A.C.—JOHANNA ELDER.

W.L.A.—NORA KEDDIE, MARGARET McNAUGHTON.

R.A.S.C.—ELIZABETH THORNTON.

V.A.D.—DOROTHY ECKFORD, LENA McDONALD.

C.N.R.—EILEEN DRUMMOND.

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**MARRIAGES.**

ROBERTSON—GRANT.—On 3rd April 1943, Lieut. ALEXANDER ROBERTSON, R.N.V.R., to ELLA C. M. GRANT, 18 Hawkhead Crescent, Liberton.

VEITCH—SIMPSON.—On 5th June 1943, Lieut. J. SCOTT VEITCH, R.A.P.C., to CATHERINE M. SIMPSON, 12 Ardmillan Terrace.

DICKSON—HAMILTON.—On 14th August 1943, Lieut. GEORGE M. DICKSON, R.E., to MARJORIE M. HAMILTON, 38 Elliot Road.

RITCHIE—*FISHER*—On 11th September 1943, Wing-Commander IAN S. RITCHIE to MARY H. FISHER, 90 Comely Bank Avenue.

COLDHAM—*KENNETH*.—On 12th November 1943, Lieut. W. J. COLDHAM, R.E., to J. A. KENNETH, V.A.D., Joppa.

BURNETT—*BRYDON*.—On 7th December 1943, Lieut. WILLIAM H. BURNETT to TOSY BRYDON, 2 Hermitage Terrace.

CLEMENTS—*BUCHANAN*.—On 18th December 1943, ALFRED CLEMENTS to MARGARET D. BUCHANAN.

HEATLIE—*PATTERSON*.—On 29th January 1944, Capt. A. J. HEATLIE, C.F., to L./Cpl. HELEN T. PATTERSON, A.T.S., 10 Spence Street.

MOSS—*HAMILTON*.—On 5th April 1944. — SYDNEY MOSS, S.A.A.M.C., to PATRICIA HAMILTON, V.A.D., R.N. Hospital, Wentworth, Durban.

DICKSON—*GODFREY*.—On 16th March 1944, JOHN B. DICKSON to ALICE GODFREY, 4 South Learmonth Avenue.

ROBERTSON—*MACLEAN*.—On 7th April 1944, JOHN ROBERTSON, R.N., to KATHLEEN M. MACLEAN, 13 Brandon Terrace.

WALKER—*WATSON*.—On 12th April 1944, CHARLES A. WALKER, R.E.M.E., to MARGARET A. C. WATSON, M.A., 190 Bruntsfield Place.

LEE—*CAMERON*.—On 20th April 1944, Lieut. ERNEST WILLIAM LEE, R.N.V.R., to ISHBEL A. CAMERON, 47 Greenbank Crescent.

ROBINSON—*WEDDELL*.—On 22nd April 1944, DENIS W. ROBINSON, M.B., Ch.B., to HELEN ESTELLA WEDDELL, 9 Lussielaw Road.

STREET—*CUNNINGHAM*.—On 28th April 1944, JOHN W. STREET, R.A.F., to DOROTHY K. CUNNINGHAM, 16 Valleyfield Street.

FALCONER—*LITTLEJOHN*.—On 6th May 1944, Sgt. ALEXANDER FALCONER, R.A.F., to JEAN B. LITTLEJOHN, 12 Antigua Street.

SMITH—*BROADHURST*.—On 6th May 1944, Act. F./Lt. RICHARD SMITH, R.A.F., to JOAN E. BROADHURST, 3 Priestfield Road North, Edinburgh.

## CERTIFICATE AND SCHOLARSHIP LISTS.

### PUPILS WHO GAINED LEAVING CERTIFICATES IN 1944.

Adams, Audrey W.	Kidd, Violet M. S.
Adamson, Isabella B.	Lambert, Sheila D. C.
Anderson, Agnes S.	Leishman, Muriel L.
Anderson, Catherine M.	Lundie, Frances D.
Beattie, Doris M.	Macdonald, Dolina M.
Beattie, Thelma	McGregor, Sheila
Black, Sheila M.	Mackenzie, Audrey S. B.
Blight, Emily E.	McRae, Mary M.
Braidwood, Ailsa D.	Milligan, Dorothy
Brown, Joyce T. F.	Morrison, Sheena R.
Brown, Margaret J.	Mowat, Winnie
Brown, Mary A.	Munro, Harriet L. C.
Cathrae, Elizabeth W. P.	Peter, Helen M. C.
Cunningham, Margaret A.	Philip, Alice M.
Currie, Maud M.	Porteous, Annie F.
Davidson, Aileen T.	Ramsay, Lorna E. B.
Dickie, Isabella R.	Reid, Janette B.
Dickson, Winifred E.	Robb, Elizabeth M. G.
Dorfman, Joyce	Rodman, Eileen H.
Durie, Joan M.	Rutherford, Margaret A.
Elder, Rhena R.	Sanderson, Sylvia G.
Forrest, Vera	Sandilands, Margaret M.
Gadd, Christina J. F.	Scott, Margaret N.
Guild, Jean R.	Scott, Winifred G.
Halkett, Kathleen	Shinie, Nora I.
Heriot, Janet M.	Smith, Janet P.
Hill, Helen B.	Stevenson, June H.
Hughes, Norma	Stewart, Rhoda W.
Jamieson, Moira M.	Thomson, Helen V.
Jenkinson, Sheila M.	Thorn, Isobel R. J.
Jones, Sylvia M.	Trenwith, Lola N.
Kennedy, Christina M.	Waterston, Dorothy M.
Kennedy, Evelyn S. T.	Wightman, Hilda W.

### SCHOOL PRIZE LIST, 1943-44.

Dux of the School	Alice M. McFarlane.
Dux in English	Alice M. McFarlane.
History	Alice M. McFarlane.
Geography	Jane H. Sandison.
Latin	Elizabeth C. I. Walker.
French	Elinor P. Wylie.
German	Sheila G. Coull.
Mathematics	Betty E. A. Topp.
Science	Alice M. McFarlane.
Art	Eileen H. Rodman.
Music	Dolina M. Macdonald.
Domestic Science	Sheila McGregor.
Physical Training	Janet P. Smith.
Secretarial Subjects	Thelma Beattie.

## SPECIAL PRIZES.

"Thomas J. Burnett Prize" awarded for an appreciation of Edinburgh and its countryside.  
Joyce L. Hamilton.

Prize presented by a Former Dux (1927-28) to the Dux of the School.  
Alice M. McFarlane.

Prize presented by a Former Dux (1927-28) to the Dux in Mathematics.  
Betty E. A. Topp.

Prize presented by a Former Dux to the Best Pupil in the Department of Modern Languages.  
Sheila G. Coull.

Jenkins Memorial Former Pupils' Club Prize presented to the Dux in English.  
Alice M. McFarlane.

"Colin L. Jobson, M.A., Memorial Prize" presented to the Dux of the School.  
Alice M. McFarlane.

"Jobson Prize" for Arithmetic.  
Jean C. Macanna.

"Mouwen Prize" presented by a Former Dux (1925-26) to the Dux in French.  
Elinor P. Wylie.

Prize presented by Anonymous Donor (Ashfield) to the Dux in Classics.  
Elizabeth C. I. Walker.

"Brotherton Prize" presented to the Dux in Science.  
Alice M. McFarlane.

"1928 Prize" presented by Anonymous Donor to the Dux in History.  
Alice M. McFarlane.

"1928 Prize" presented by Anonymous Donor to the Dux in Geography.  
Jane H. Sandison.

"Tom Stevenson" Cup for Athletics.  
Morfydd Thomas.

Singing Prize.  
Barbara V. Edenborough.

"Wishart Prize," open to Third Year, for Excellence in Sight Singing.  
Dorothy B. K. Seaton.

Stevenson Club Prize.  
Agnes S. Anderson.

Burns Club Prizes.

1. Margaret R. N. Leckie; 2. Elizabeth V. Connor;
3. Evelyn Greig.

## Bible Prizes.

Form 6—Dorothy Somerville.	3 Senior—Eileen Waitt.
" 5—Sheila M. Jenkinson.	2 " —Norma Letham.
" 4—Ella M. Burness.	1 " —Jean Fraser.
" 3—Jean C. Macanna.	2 Junior—Mary Osler.
" 2—Joan Dean.	1 " 1—Evelyn M. Bremner.
" 1—Ruth Hope.	

## S.S.P.C.A. Prizes.

1. Margaret R. M. Leckie; 2. Marjorie R. Inkster;
3. Alison M. Fleming.

## Pianoforte Prizes.

Mr Paterson's Pupils—1. Elizabeth L. Macpherson.  
Mrs Langdon's Pupils—1. Estelle Allan and Margaret Balfour (equal).  
Mrs Ross's Pupils —1. Frances B. Wood and Liliias H. Davidson (equal).

## SCHOLARSHIPS ENTITLING TO REMISSION OF FEES FOR SESSION 1944-45.

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

ENTERING SIXTH YEAR.—Janette B. Reid, Nora I. Shinie, Muriel L. Leishman, Sheena R. Morrison, Sheila M. Jenkinson, Violet M. S. Kidd, Agnes S. Anderson, Frances D. Lundie, Ailsa D. Braidwood, Doris M. Beattie.

ENTERING FIFTH YEAR.—Elinor M. Cleland, Elizabeth R. Cromarty, Joyce L. Hamilton, Patricia E. Forbes, Elizabeth L. McPherson, Edna M. A. Arthur, Mairi McDonald, Daisy M. Fallside, Alice W. Smith, Frances B. Wood, Jean R. Dickson, Ann P. Cantley, Anne C. Tait, Marjorie Waddell, Ruby E. Lowe, Evelyn Jeffers.

ENTERING FOURTH YEAR.—Jean C. Macanna, Jane D. Aitken, Liliias H. Davidson, Evelyn M. Turly, Elma M. Purves, Moira J. Blyth, Sheila K. Mackie, Margaret Law, Kathleen M. Robb, Mary G. Dunlop, Maureen M. Kemp, Doreen T. L. Gilroy, Sheila M. Robertson, Winifred Hogg, Clarice Oppenheim, Daphne J. Seymour, Muriel H. Marshall.

ENTERING THIRD YEAR.—Mary G. Dickson, Muriel E. McCurrach, Christine E. Christie, Elisabeth E. Turnbull, Evelyn E. C. Bird, Marjory C. Harkness, Beryl T. Sinclair, Margaret G. Goldie, E. Marion Childs, Jessie F. Hannah, Alison K. Bee, Sheila M. King, Doreen O. Borthwick, Vivienne Spittle, Sheena M. S. Smith, Jean I. S. Gastall.

ENTERING SECOND YEAR.—Beatrice Marwick, Mary S. Hunter, Margaret A. Robb, Vivienne M. Goldberg, Catherine M. Bell, Margaret E. Watters, Joyce R. Carroll, Moira S. F. Henderson, Jean P. Geddes, Margaret W. Gough.

ENTERING FIRST YEAR.—Barbara M. Ferrier, Una M. Mackie, Alison M. Fleming, Jean T. McPherson, Margaret R. N. Leckie,

**FORM 6.**

1. Alice M. McFarlane; 2. Betty E. A. Topp; 3. Sheila G. Coull

**FORM 5 A.**

1. Janette B. Reid; 2. Nora I. Shinie; 3. Muriel L. Leishman.

**FORM 5 B.**

1. Janet P. Smith; 2. Sheena R. Morrison;  
3. Sheila M. Jenkinson.

**FORM 5 C.**

1. Doris M. Beattie; 2. Catherine M. Anderson; 3. Thelma Beattie.

**FORM 5 D.**

1. Helen B. Hill; 2. Winifred G. Scott;  
3. Joyce T. F. Brown and Margaret N. Scott (equal).

**FORM 4 A.**

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

**FORM 4 B.**

1. Ann P. Cantley; 2. Anne C. Tait; 3. Marjorie Waddell.

**FORM 4 C.**

1. Mary Begrie;  
2. Janette H. S. Arrighi and Margaret A. Russell (equal).

**FORM 4 D.**

1. Dorothy Mayell; 2. Ishbel T. Matheson; 3. Annie Hart.

**FORM 4 E.**

1. Yvonne M. Laing; 2. Jessie M. McDonald.

**FORM 3 A.**

1. Jean C. Macanna; 2. Jean D. Aitken;  
3. Lillias H. Davidson and Evelyn M. Turly (equal).

**FORM 3 B.**

1. Isabella S. Davidson; 2. Lilian M. Spence; 3. Mary D. Dunlop.

**FORM 3 C.**

1. Winifred Hogg; 2. Clarice Oppenheim; 3. Daphne J. Seymour.

**FORM 3 D.**

1. Pamela C. Griffiths; 2. Kathleen J. F. Laing.

**FORM 3 E.**

1. Dorothy F. E. Cooke; 2. Dorothy Fraser.

**FORM 2 A.**

1. Mary G. Dickson; 2. Muriel E. McCurrach; 3. Christine E. Christie.

**FORM 2 B.**

1. Doreen O. Borthwick; 2. Vivienne Spittle; 3. Sheena M. S. Smith.

**FORM 2 C.**

1. Joan Dean, 2. Margaret Miller; 3. Maureen E. W. Miller.

**FORM 2 D.**

1. Jean E. Hamilton; 2. Ruth Blatt.

**FORM 2 E.**

1. Elilah M. Waddell; 2. Jean T. Wilson.

**FORM 1 A.**

1. Beatrice Marwick;  
2. Elizabeth M. Hunter and Mary G. Hunter (equal).

**FORM 1 B.**

1. Margaret W. Gough; 2. Christine Walker; 3. Irene Cormack.

**FORM 1 C.**

1. Margaret Ferguson; 2. Marjory Wright; 3. Evelyn Tait.

**FORM 1 D.**

1. Moira B. Pestell; 2. Jean M. Smith.

**FORM 1 E.**

1. E. Anne Beale; 2. Lesley E. Singer.

**Class 3 Senior A.**

1. Elizabeth V. Connor; 2. Barbara M. Ferrier; Una M. Mackie.

**Class 3 Senior B.**

1. Pamela A. Moorby; Janette M. Wright; 3. Sheila M. G. Stuart.

**Class 3 Senior C.**

1. Pamela N. Bruce; 2. Janette T. Robertson;  
3. Patricia R. Cameron.

**Class 2 Senior A.**

1. Joyce I. Forsyth; 2. Agnes A. Nicoll; 3. Eleanor S. Kemp.

**Class 2 Senior B.**

1. Norma L. Drummond; 2. Agnes M. Kerr; 3. Zena A. Paterson.

**Class 2 Senior C.**

1. Isobel M. White; 2. Sheila B. Robertson; 3. Kathleen C. Singer.

**Class 1 Senior A.**

1. Shirley Tamplin; 2. Jean Fraser; 3. Sheila Findlay.

**Class 1 Senior B.**

1. Rosemary Dickson; 2. Roma Finlayson; 3. Helenor Taylor.

**Class 1 Senior C.**

1. Evelyn Bryce; 2. Audrey Henderson; 3. Maureen Jamieson.

**Class 2 Junior A.**

1. Mary Brown; 2. Margaret Gillies;
3. Eleanor McNaughton and Katharine Young (equal).

**Class 2 Junior B.**

1. Dorothy H. Drummond; 2. Edith J. E. Alexander
3. Brenda A. Turnbull.

**Class 1 Junior A.**

1. Noel Adams; 2. Dorothy M. R. Richardson;
3. Marian R. Forrester.

**Class 1 Junior B.**

1. Sheila Sutherland; 2. Anne Cormack; Christina E. Fraser.

**Class Senior Infant A.**

1. Sandra M. Watson; 2. Rosemary Hutchison; 3. Valerie A. Arthur.

**Class Senior Infant B.**

1. Mary E. Irvine; 2. Sheila E. W. Rennilson;
3. Marjorie M. E. McKendrick.

**Class Junior Infant A.**

1. Margaret H. D. McGregor; 2. Margaret Robb;
3. Morna G. M. Mackenzie.

**Class Junior Infant B.**

1. Kathleen E. McGregor; 2. Jean M. Ostler;
3. Margaret B. Jenkins.

**ACKNOWLEDGMENTS.**

The Editors beg to acknowledge with thanks receipt of the following School Magazines:—*The Herioter, The Watsonian, Schola Regia, The Boroughmuir Magazine, The George Square Chronicle, The Merchant Maiden, Morgan Academy Magazine.*

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*Second Row*—R. STANSFIELD, A. BRAIDWOOD, S. BLACK, B. TOPP, A. ADAMS, E. SWANSON, F. MORRISON, E. ROBERTSON.  
*Front Row*—M. HAY, P. RYRIE, A. MCFARLANE, Miss ANDREW, E. WALKER, M. MCKINNON, S. COULL.

FIRST XI. HOCKEY, 1943-44.



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*Seated—*  
B. TOPP, B. WALKER, P. RYRIE (Capt.), M. MCKINNON, R. STANSFIELD.

TENNIS TEAM, 1943-44.



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