

Jun. Inf. B.

1. J. Logan Robertson; 2. John Millar; 3. Bertram F. Vernon; 4. William Watt Purves; 5. J. Muir Sturrock; 6. Luisi M'Gillivray; 7. J. Dorothy Purves; 8. Amy A. Wilson.

Jun. Inf. C.

1. Margaret D. Scott; 2. Mary M'K. Webber; 3. John B. Niven; 4. Elizabeth M'William; 5. Ian B. Bennet; 6. James Rose; 7. Janet Sinclair; 8. Alexander C. Soutar.

Jun. Inf. D. (Montessori).

1. Ian G. M'Pherson; 2. Maisie S. Hutchon; 3. William M'Callum; 4. Margaret I. Jamieson; 5. Ruby M. Glen; 6. Arthur H. Watson; 7. Agnes Thornton; 8. William G. Taylor.

Bursaries—

Robertson Trust Bursaries, entitling the holders to four years' education at the Royal High School and a money grant of £20 per annum were won by James Aalbrecht and Thomas Brotherstone.

Secondary Bursaries were gained by James Ferguson, Mary Manson, and Mary Jamieson.

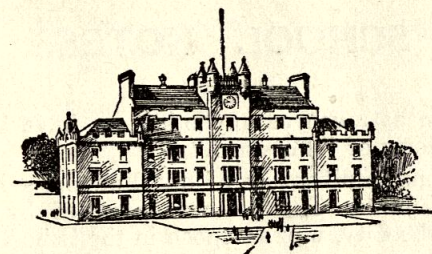
Intermediate bursaries were gained by Dorothy Hurford, Catherine Robertson, and William Ross.

Miss Ellen King (Form 5), still continues her successful career in the swimming world. During the Season 1925-1926 she established Scottish records in the 100 yards and the 150 yards back stroke; in the 50 yards, 200 yards, and 440 yards free style, and in the 200 yards breast stroke. She is also the holder of the Scottish (Ladies') Championships at 100 yards and 200 yards free style, 150 yards back stroke, and 200 yards breast stroke. Perhaps her most notable achievement was the winning, at Croydon Baths last September, of the British Championship in the 150 yards back stroke. She also broke the record for that event, her time being 2 min. 4 secs. What is also notable is that she was the first Scottish lady to compete in a British Championship.

Sheena Lumsden, one of Mr Paterson's pupils, passed the Associated Board Local School Examination in Music (Primary Division).

At the Edinburgh Musical Festival (May 1926) Frieda Hamilton (Form 2 C) was First in Elocution (Intermediate Girls' Class) and First in the Quick Study (Elocution) Test; Joan Robertson (2 Jun. A) gained Third place, and Sheena B. Lumsden (1 Sen. A) gained a certificate in Pianoforte playing (under 10 class); a team of girls from 3 Sen. D gained the Second Prize in Morris Dancing (The Blue-eyed Stranger) with 84 marks out of 100.

The Editor acknowledges, with thanks, the receipt of the following magazines:—*Boroughmuir Magazine*, *Broughton Magazine*, *Schola Regia*, *The Heriot*, *Stewart's College Magazine*, *The Watsonian*, *George Square Chronicle*, *The Merchant Maiden*.



Gillespie's School Magazine

JULY 1927

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SCHOOL NOTES.

THIS session as much as any other we have been living up to our motto of "Forward."

The second anniversary of our Founder's Day, when the bust of James Gillespie was unveiled by the Lord Provost of the City, was an epoch in the School's history; and it should prove an unforgettable occasion to all who witnessed the simple but effective ceremony.

The scheme for dividing the Secondary Department of the School into four "Houses" mooted last session has materialised and is now in full swing. Each "House" derived its names from some connection with James Gillespie or with the district round the School; thus we have Gilmore, Roslin, Syplaw and Warrender Houses. Marks are gained from Sport, Term Examinations and Attendance, so that everyone has some chance of gaining points for "the House." The marks are not yet complete for the year, but no one House has an outstanding lead.

As ever the number of pupils continues to increase so that the need for more classroom accommodation, though slightly alleviated by the division of one large classroom into two others, small yet adequate, and by the adaptation of another into an extra laboratory, is still considerate.

Numerous changes have occurred in the Staff. Miss S. Y. Macphail and Mr D. Davidson have both retired after many years of faithful service, their places being filled by Miss M. B. Mackenzie, formerly temporary in the Secondary Department, and Mr J. C. Brash, B.Sc., from Kinross Public School. Mr J. J. Atkinson left in November to take up the position of first assistant at Torpichen Street School, and Mr W. Jamieson was appointed principal Art Teacher at Bellevue Intermediate School, Edinburgh. His place has been taken by Mr A. V. Couling. Miss Falconer received the appointment of Sewing Mistress at Roseburn P.S. and Miss Macniven, Infant Mistress at David Kilpatrick School, Leith. The two additional appointments of Miss J. B. Dalgleish to the Junior Department from a temporary position in the Secondary and Mr A. F. Buchan, B.Sc., to the Secondary have supplied a much needed want.

The death of Mr Thomas Robertson, a former First Assistant in the School, has deprived us of a well-

known figure; for, although for many years retired, he kept up a lively interest in everything connected with his old School.

Rev. William Guthrie, Member of the Education Authority, and minister of Fountainbridge U.F. Church, gave an address at our accustomed observation of Armistice Day.

A mid-term holiday has been introduced; in the first and third terms the general holidays supply these, but a distinct day is observed in the second term.

For a long time the supply of music has been deemed quite inadequate; to remedy this pupils, under the direction of Mr J. Wishart, Singing Master, from the third year upwards worked hard all the winter term, even sacrificing a part of their Christmas holidays, to produce Gilbert and Sullivan's "H.M.S. Pinafore." Four performances were given, all of which proved outstanding successes, the proceeds making glad the heart of the worn-out but proud producer when turned into the more telling form of musical volumes. We fervently hope that the musical library now instituted will continue to increase steadily with the years.

It has been made necessary by the increase of numbers to confine the Annual Parties to the third year and the Post-Intermediate Department. These were held as usual at the end of the first term.

The Literary and Dramatic Society is marching forward to greater deeds, but it is still handicapped by lack of numbers. The performance of the "Merchant of Venice" was so well received that this year a one-act play, the "Bishop's Candlesticks," by Norman McKinnel and Sheridan's "The Critic" are being produced by this enthusiastic company.

At the end of the first term the pupils of the first year performed "A Christmas Carol" and "Laying the Ghost," an amusing one-act farce, in aid of the Police Boot Fund. The collection taken amounted to £28. A few pupils from the Seniors made their debut in "School Bell Fever," which preceded the desert island scene from the "Admirable Crichton," performed by pupils of the third form at the end of the second term.

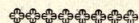
The Swimming Gala contained all its usual successful items, including a special diving feature by Miss Ellen King; while a team race between the Houses proved a special attraction.

From the glowing accounts given by the pupils who went to London last summer, the trip seems to have been eminently successful. This year an excited party is eagerly anticipating a special holiday in Paris.

School Savings Certificates now aggregate £8036 4s.

Leaving Certificate Group passes were gained by 12 pupils. Twenty-four pupils gained the Day Schools Certificate (Higher) and 213 passed the Control Examination of the Edinburgh Education Authority.

A. S. P. C.



FROM THE SECONDARY DEPARTMENT.

SO, THIS IS THE 'VARSITY.

APPROACHING that grey historic pile that casts its shadow over a teeming thoroughfare in the heart of "mine own romantic town," like Alice in Wonderland I felt myself growing smaller and smaller, fading into insignificance before the austerity of that imposing structure. I passed through a gloomy archway, my steps echoing the palpitations of my heart, dimly conscious of some flaring notices whose very titles froze my blood.

What was that I saw peeping round the far corner? Some instrument of torture or mystic symbol, it might be. A closer view revealed the rear wheel of a bicycle. What relief! What surprise! Being somewhat reassured by such familiar friends as bicycles, courage of a sort emboldened me to glance round. I now stood on the scene of many a grimy battle, the old quad. At this moment a rather watery sunshine strove to bring colour to the scene, but only brought into greater prominence the antiquity of the building by attracting immediate notice to the dust and grime festooned gracefully round the windows. But more of this anon. One corner hummed with the excited chatter of my companions in misery, but for them a cursory glance sufficed since I could forsee a much closer and an altogether too intimate acquaintance with them, whereupon I proceeded to appraise the architecture with the eye of a seeming connoisseur. This seat of learning is a lofty building of graceful and imposing dimensions, yet somewhat drab

and depressing in colour. To counteract this solemn and ancient effect, here and there on the terrace below were groups of superior young men, resplendent in "bags," plus fours and gay blazers, some artistically draped over the parapet, others collecting the academic dust of centuries' accumulation off the mute but outraged walls, but all painfully conscious of their own importance as seasoned inmates in the eyes of next year's freshers.

A clock somewhere boomed out the hour of ten, a clanging from somewhere else brought welcome liberty to some, but announced to the expectant crowd that their hour had struck. A steady stream poured through the double doors in the corner, and I found myself being caught in the eddy and borne along on the current of eager expectation. I passed from sunshine into a dim religious gloom, was handed a card by a gentleman resplendent in silver buttons, and wandered vaguely through a labyrinth of desks seeking seat number four. I pass hurriedly over the next hour and three-quarters, wherein I wrestled with the mighty Cicero and wrung a tortured meaning out of some so-called poetry. I now had leisure to look around me. The examination hall is rich in windows, but they don't get a chance to cheer the fevered brain, for the glass is of a putty colour which, I am sure, was not the original one. No wonder 'Varsity exams. are a trial. Clean the windows and let the students get more light on the subject. If the object is to exclude the prying eyes of curious Mr Public, at least clean them on the inside so that one could see out. I wonder if curiosity is *infra dig.* up there, for the several benevolent and fatherly old gentlemen who crept softly about the hall and conversed in whispers, bent on preserving an eerie silence except when nature compelled one to blow his nose rather violently, seemed to take a lively interest in me and were audibly relieved when I bent once more over my paper.

The clock struck twelve, the clanging resounded once more, and I was free.

Nevertheless, I feel I shall dearly love the old building although I only know the inside of the exam. room. She is so kindly, *Alma Mater*, though austere, so friendly though aristocratic, welcoming all comers whatever their station in life, their intellectual attainments or their wordly goods.

ALISON M. ROBERTSON, Form 6.

NATIVE NOTES.

MANY historic scenes are associated with the English Midlands. Relics of mediaeval times are abundantly evident in the abbeys and in the castles of Warwick, Kenilworth, Tamworth and Nottingham; of the Roman Period to be found on the Fosse Road and on Watling Street. The derelict abbey at Leicester is of special interest, as it was there that Cardinal Wolsey, dying, was spared the shame that the faithless king whom he had served diligently, would have subjected him to. In this city died King Richard II. after the battle of Bosworth. Twenty miles south of Leicester lies the small mining town where I spent my last two English years—Nuneaton—the home and burial spot of George Eliot; the river Anker, which flows through this town, is supposed to be the Floss of novel fame.

Lichfield, famous for its cathedral, was also the birth-place of that redoubtable author and personality—Dr Johnson—while Bedford boasts of that unique tinker—John Bunyan. The most interesting town from the literary point of view is Stratford—Shakespeare's Stratford. It remains old-fashioned and is not as yet modernised by pushing advertisers and enterprising builders; the houses of Shakespeare, of Mary Arden and of Ann Hathaway are still standing, as are the school Shakespeare attended when a boy, the Garrick Inn, Harvard House and Old Clopton Bridge.

Stretching from Nottingham to Leicester is Sherwood Forest, the Home of Robin Hood and his merry men, divided into three—Sherwood and Nottingham Forests in the North and Charnwood Forest in the south. Very little remains of Nottingham Forest as it has been taken for building houses on and providing cricket-pitches for budding county players—for England is always the home of "King Willow." The Robin Hood caves are still extant, though they are threatened by the Castle Rock, in Sherwood, whose woods, like Shakespeare's, echo their wild native notes.

ELIZABETH PRINGLE, Form 5.

A BOOKISH FANTASY.

HUDDLED up in an armchair before the fire, and dreamily watching the glowing embers slowly die out, I suddenly found myself recalling all my favourite heroes and heroines. The idea occurred to me to mould, if possible, a plot suitable for introducing all those characters.

I found my list somewhat like this in the end—Di Vernon from "Rob Roy"; Babbie, the Egyptian, from "The Little Minister"; Stalky, Beetle and M'Turk, from "Stalky and Co."; Lady Macbeth; Cicero—at this point I realised that, although an excellent device, "the more the merrier" would not suit on this occasion, so I closed my list thinking that, if I added any more, I might find it impossible to form my intended plot. On second thoughts, however, and also in lighter spirit, I opened the list again for one more hero, Daddy-long-legs. Now for some "work"!

However could two such totally different people as Cicero and Daddy-long-legs encounter each other? Gradually, a rather feeble plot, forming itself in my mind, seemed to be reflected in the red glow of the fire.

It suddenly became dark, and I could only dimly recognise the forms of trees in a wood. Soon I heard the sound of a horse's hoofs, and all at once Di Vernon, on horseback, emerged from a dense thicket. I was thrilled at the sight of her—she seemed to have stepped out of the story-book. Glittering jewels revealed the outline of a roguish face and eyes sparkling with mischief—they were Babbie's. She not only startled Di with her sudden unexpected appearance, but also the latter's steed, until our three heroes—Stalky, Beetle, and M'Turk—roused from a "feast" in the wood by Di's shriek of alarm, hastened to the rescue.

Stalky, with great presence of mind, captured the horse and calmed its mistress, Beetle and M'Turk standing spellbound at the scene. Beetle became especially attached to Babbie, and M'Turk to Diana, while Stalky, "head of the show," as usual, "chaperoned" those two strange pairs of lovers. All at once, I heard the shrieking of an owl, which heralded the arrival of Lady Macbeth. Stalky, seemingly realising things, hastened to meet this new visitor. He fell under her spell, and soon Cupid had shot his arrow through Stalky's heart with his customary straight aim, thus allying a third "couple."

For some time the scene continued in three distinct parts, and each couple seemed to surpass the others in its love-making, until there appeared, quietly and almost stealthily, that great orator of old, Cicero, in their midst before any of them saw him, and was unanimously elected "minister," to perform the marriage ceremony.

Unable to restrain myself any longer, I rose to congratulate them all. But—where was Daddy-long-legs? I hesitated, and lo, a long weird-looking shadow appeared in the dim moonlight, among the trees, and in a few seconds, the owner of those "long-legs" came into sight.

When he saw the company, he looked rather ill-at-ease, but the versatile Babbie explained. Stalky, however, with his usual alert brain, remembered that they required someone to perform a very important position at this function—they had no "best man"—and who would suit the part better than Daddy-long-legs?

So the ceremony was accomplished with great gusto, and this time I determined to congratulate them before another obstacle came in my way. But, as I hurried to the scene of actions, I tripped over the fender, and when I picked myself up, the fire was glowing merrily and my romantic plot had smouldered away into ashes. That is always the way with such fantasies!

DOROTHY HURFORD, Form 4A.



A SUMMER EVENING IN THE OPEN.

On Sea—

The sparkling waves, glinting in the rays of the setting sun, with ships sailing over its jewel-like surface, throw up truly a picture of delight. On the horizon, a dim line, which is land, can be distinguished. The fact that one is so far away from land gives a feeling of freedom, of exultation and of being completely untrammelled.

The glorious sunset, with its myriads of colours, blending into one and then separating, only to blend again, produces a vague sense of awful reverence for the Divine Power, Who can paint such a picture for us poor mortals. The sight of it also gives a feeling of rest, which is as balm to the soul; while the soft south wind, gently caressing all things with the lightest of touches, soothes the feelings of man.

One can enjoy Nature so much more when alone with one's thoughts.



MEMORIAL BUST

Unveiled by the Right Honourable ALEXANDER STEVENSON,
Lord Provost of Edinburgh, 10th June, 1927.

On Land—

Standing amidst the fields, at evening, watching the corn gently swaying to and fro, as the breeze passes over it, is an experience not to be missed by those who love and can interpret Nature. The setting sun casts its mellow rays over the fields, causing the poppies to gleam like rubies and the streams to sparkle like diamonds.

The very birds seem to sense something glorious in the scene, which makes them break out into a veritable burst of song, that, when it strikes the ear, produces a feeling of being in complete harmony with Nature.

When such a scene spreads before one's eyes, the desire comes to express it in something by which it can be remembered, and one's whole being is inspired to write, to compose, or to sing; in short, to keep the memory of it ever in one's "inward eye" by using any special talent with which the particular person is gifted.

MYRA M. KENNEDY, Form 4B.

**AURORA.**

Who comes in fiery robes at even
To tint with flame the azure heaven?
A fairy form—a sylvan sprite,
All hail, Aurora! Queen of Light!

Three swans before thy chariot fly
And bear thee swift across the sky;
And moths and gaudy butterflies
Do greet thee when King Sol doth rise.

Then gentle doves fly round thy head,
The river from its pebbly bed
Smiles forth to greet thee gliding by,
And fain would catch thy glittering eye.

The four Wind Sisters cease their chant
And dare to leave their wonted haunt
To see thee pass in triumph by
Who ne'er art seen by mortal eye.

And so in all thy loveliness
To Earth thou givest happiness;
Then seeing that the hour draws nigh
To go,—faded into the sky.

IRENE HOBSON, Form 3A.

THE FAERIE HELPER.

IMAGINE the interior of an old thatched Highland shieling at the eerie hour between night and morning, filled with the reek and smoke of the peat fire, of which the darting tongues of flame are the only illumination the hut can boast. Lights and shadows leap and dance upon the smoke-darkened walls, and ever and anon the flame dies away for a moment, leaving the reeking hovel filled with a faint, weird red glow, only to spring suddenly to life again, like some wilful spirit of the wilds.

Over the fire crouches an old, old woman, ninety years of age or more, her shawl drawn tightly round her huddled figure, an inscrutable expression on her shrivelled face. Only in her bright blue eyes, scarce dimmed at all by work or time, could any of her true feeling be read by the observant beholder.

Opposite her sits her belated visitor, who braves the terrors of the "witch's" hut at midnight only for her love of old, half-forgotten Highland stories.

In a voice low and thrilling, the old woman begins. Here is the tale as her listener set it down afterwards:—

"The night was dark and still. No wind blew, not a gull screamed. But the sea seemed restless. The swell broke with a moaning sound upon the rugged rocks. A distant roll of thunder growled and was flung from crag to crag. A sudden gust of wind swept across the ocean, only to die away again into the uncanny silence of the night. The thunder rolled again, but nearer, and now a flash of forked lightning lit up the sky for a second. Then there came roaring landwards from far to the northwards, a blast of icy, sleet-laden wind, lashing the sea to fury beneath its mighty rush. Never before was heard such a storm in the annals of Clach-na-Cuichan. The tempest raged and chrieked for an hour, then vanished as quickly as it had come.

"The next morning dawned bright and balmy, the sea was as calm and pure as crystal, and of a deep delicate blue. The harvest that year had been very poor, and the villagers now depended upon fishing alone for their sustenance. This wonderful day in late October was welcome to them as food to starving beasts. The men hurried down to the beach, followed by their families, and the sound of mingled voices rose upon the still morning air. Suddenly there was a commotion and a babel of

excited talk among the foremost. Everyone crowded forward to find out the cause of the disturbance.

"On the beach lay a beautiful youth, fair as the morning star, and clad in the green of spring. His hair, long and curling and golden, lay wet and tangled on his white forehead and colourless cheeks. His clothes ran with salt water, and clutched in his hands were long strands of green seaweed, moist and salt-laden. He was carried to the cottage of one kind, old woman, under whose skilful care the thread of his life was firmly woven strong again. No one knew his name, nor where he came from; but then, no one thought him mortal, and so refrained from questioning.

"Times changed for the people of Clachan-na-Cuichan from the hour when the Faerie One (as they called their strange visitor) was found lying on the wet sands. Nothing they did seemed to fail, and they all knew to whom their gratitude was due.

"The most trifling wish of the Faerie One was law. When they were bidden plant again their crops, they obeyed unquestioningly, though the last had been reaped almost a month before. The second harvest sprang up in a single night, and was joyfully reaped again by the wondering villagers.

"Fish, game, and glorious weather appeared as they had never done before at this unsmiling, wintry season, until at last the people were well-off beyond their wildest dreams. Their living was ensured for many years ahead. The good work of the Faerie One was done. On the last night of October a great and mighty gale arose once more. Strange lights danced far out to sea, and some of the villagers swore to hearing the strains of sweet fairy music and the airy beat of dancing fairy feet.

"Next morning all was still, and calm, and beautiful as before, but the Faerie One was gone—gone as completely as the breath of the tempest.

"Yet to this day the folk who dwell in that Highland village overshadowed by Ben-na-Cuichan believe that he will come again when their need for him is sorest, as he did before in those bygone days."

CHRISSIE MACLEOD, Form 3B.

A GARDEN.

THE moon shed its soft glow upon the old world garden. The fragrance of the flowers rose and blended intoxicatingly with hot, sweet air. The nightingale in the shadow of the trees burst into song, which rang through the silent garden like a clear bell tolling for the death of day. Upon the ground, the glow-worms, like glittering precious stones, lit the dark earth with a thousand lights.

A soft breeze coming from peaceful waters, caressed the sleeping flowers, and touched the leaves on the trees with gentle fingers. From afar off came a burst of melody in answer to the call from the shadow of the trees. Soon the clouds shadowed the moon, and shortly after the grey dawn came stealing through the silent garden heralding the birth of another day.

HELEN THOMSON, Form 3C.

**THE SUN-DIAL.**

In a garden planned with care
In a day gone by,
Stands a sun-dial quaint and old,
Looking at the sky.
And around its grey old face—
There among the flowers,
Is this motto carved—"I count
None but sunny hours."
Like a sentinel it stands
As the hours fast run,
Marking out the messages
Given by the sun.
Should there come a time of storm—
Cloudy days and drear,
Patient and serene it waits
Till the skies are clear.
Oh! you gray philosopher,
With your motto true!
Hear me make a solemn vow
To be brave as you—
Be life's weather what it may,
Sunny days or showers,
Memory shall register
"None but sunny hours."

MARGARET GLASS, Form 2A.

A JOURNEY.

It was a bright sunny morning when I arrived at Croydon airport, and all up and down the aerodrome were machines, big and little, lying on the grass like monster moths, while from the hangars came a crackling, banging, spluttering roar, which made the air hideous. I had got a chance of travelling by 'plane from Croydon to Turnhouse, and had come to the aerodrome to avail myself of the opportunity.

As I stood at the entrance to the 'drome, uncertain what to do, say, or where to go, a mechanic came forward looked at my permit, and told me to go to hangar 12, where a pilot and 'plane were awaiting me. I arrived at the hangar in time to see a Gloucester "Gamecock" being wheeled out. A cheery-faced young man, with exceptionally long and delicate-looking hands, came forward, introduced himself and told me to go into the hangar to get my flying clothes. I came back complete with leather coat, steel crash helmet, protected goggles, and a chin muff, to find that the engine, in aircraft parlance, was being "hotted-up." I climbed in, and, as it was getting colder and the sun had disappeared, busied myself with a huge pair of flying boots. A terrific yell of "Chocks away!" from the pilot: mechanics released the under carriage, letting the 'plane shoot forward. Soon we were at the height of about two thousand feet.

We headed for the coast, but, at the Wash, as the air was rather "bumpy," we once more headed inland. We reached Leeds in three-quarters of an hour after flying at nearly one hundred and fifty miles per hour. We then turned towards Carlisle, which proved to be a most interesting city—even when seen from a 'plane—with its old gateways, arches, and old-fashioned mansions, castles and other reminders of ancient times. We flew over Carlisle at about eight hundred feet, for about twenty minutes, and then headed northward.

Towards Peebles a dense fog enveloped us, and, for the first time that day, I felt shaky. A terrific roar from the right announced the presence of other aircraft, and, immediately afterwards, a huge Vickers' "Amphibian" swooped down alongside. A hatch opened in the monster flying-boat, and the observer's voice announced—through a megaphone—in no uncertain manner that we were to look where we—here he used some language which I would not care to repeat—were going.

I was too much interested in watching the passenger plane to notice that the "Gamecock" was dropping rapidly. We swept past the time-keeper's tower, and alighted on the field with scarcely a bump.

My first flying experience was not to end tamely, however, for, just as we rolled slowly past the motor park, a fighting machine landed much too close behind us, and it was only by "opening out" that we managed to get clear.

When we at last came to rest, I climbed out, very much hampered by my flying coat and boots, after having had the most wonderful experience of my life.

DOUGLAS CRAIGHEAD, Form 2B.



WHICH DAY?

(With apologies to E. V. Lucas.)

MONDAY flashes across my mind in the form of a very vivid picture. In that picture I can see people crawling out of bed, decidedly cross and sleepy, stretching themselves and saying, "Horrible Monday again, start of a long week!" I see innumerable washings hanging out, and dinners are cold and dull. Monday passes very slowly, especially at school; everyone seems so tired and sleepy after the week-end.

Some people look forward to Tuesday as it is their half-holiday, but my opinion is, that it should be cut out of the week altogether. To me it is just a day nearer Friday. Monday and Tuesday are longer than the rest of the week put together.

Wednesday! What a difference! Wednesday is a jolly day, a general favourite with everybody. The week seems to waken up, and we feel something exciting is sure to happen. Not even three periods of mathematics can quite blight our spirits.

When I wake up on a Thursday morning I say, "Never mind, to-morrow is Friday," and that describes Thursday; it has no special characteristics of its own.

The very sound "Friday" has enjoyment in it. Everyone is bright at school and the morning and afternoon slip past. Then the evening comes—no home-work to prepare; we can go out and do as we please. Friday seems to pass all too quickly, and then—

SATURDAY! It ought to be printed in red ink—a red-letter day—a holiday! In the morning swimming or tennis or hockey; in the afternoon a long walk; a cheery fire, an interesting book at night; and then, alas, the best day of the week has gone.

People say we need Sunday in order to rest, so I suppose Sunday will always be in the week, but I feel sure two Saturdays would be much better. Don't you?

ISOBEL MITCHELL, Form 2C.



ON THE SPOOR OF THE WILD ELEPHANTS.

WE had been three days on our journey, now, and we entered the wilds of East Africa. On either side we were hemmed in by a romantic curtain of luxuriant vegetation. Tall trees surrounded us, throwing their broad leaves overhead and partially concealing the blue sky. Thick, tough limbs of creeping plants and wild vines, twisted and twined round everything, giving to the forest an appearance of tangled impenetrability; but the delicate tendrils of others half-concealed the sturdy limbs of trees, and throwing over all a certain air of wild grace, and the creepers overhead, hung in festoons, presented a semi-transparent and beautiful robe, like a roof.

After a few more days of marching we came across the spoor or track of a herd of wild elephants, but for a day we met with nothing. The next day, however, we encamped for the night at a small lake.

In the middle of the night we were wakened by the hunter's servant, who told us that a herd of elephants had come down to drink. We took our guns and approached the lake. Here we found a large herd drinking and disporting themselves.

We quietly stole through the undergrowth and emerged into a glade. As the glade had the lake at one end and a wall of undergrowth on each side, it formed a trap, so we posted ourselves at convenient distances across its mouth.

We lay for an hour in this fashion, until the herd began to come up the glade. We each singled out an elephant and at a half-whispered command we fired. Instantly a sheet of flame sprang from each gun, and the united crash of the three guns seemed to rend the very

earth. The surrounding undergrowth reverberated and multiplied the horrid din, and with that two elephants fell dead.

The herd were now furious and charged up the glade, headed by the wounded elephant, a trampling, bellowing mob. My uncle and I sprang to safety, but the hunter was not so fortunate. He rushed to the mouth of the glade, and, just as he was getting to safety, he tripped and fell into a bush. On came the herd; but it seemed as if we had Providence to help us, for suddenly the herd turned and charged into the undergrowth, leaving a gaping hole in that which had before seemed a wall.

When we had sufficiently recovered we rescued our friend, whom we found to have broken his leg.

Thus ended our elephant hunt, but "when on my couch I lie, in vacant or in pensive mood, they flash upon that inward eye, which is the bliss of solitude. And then my heart with pleasure fills——" while gazing on those two magnificent tusks, the scenes of the glade come back, and my heart thrills at the thought of that vacation.

ANDREW D. MILLER, Form 2D.



DO TELL ME.

Do tell me, little birdie,
Where have you been to-day;
In the hurly burly
Of town or city gay?
Or did you fly o'er mountains,
Or visit sunny dales;
Or wash in spraying fountains,
Or battle with the gales?
So careless of the morrow,
You live your happy life;
You know not of the sorrow
Which comes to men through strife.
Still go and seek your treasures,
Singing your blithesome song,
And may we know the pleasures
Which to your life belong.

GRACE SCOTT-HALL, Form 2E.



PREFECTS.

Back Row—Helen Forbes, Doris Paterson, Alison Robertson, Violet Collie, Marion Crombie, Maisie Reid, Millie Watson.
 2nd Row—Dora Sanders, Aileen Young, Betty Cunningham, William Ross, William Nisbet, Thelma Jonstone, Mary Jamison, Helen Reid.
 3rd Row—Mary Spark, Kathie Robertson, Jean Steel, Annie Coats, Sheila Lack, Winnie Hardie, Alice Ferric, Ann McMeekan, Helen Ross.
 Front Row—George Forgan, Jack Drummond, William Brown.

EVENING.

The western sky is purpling o'er,
 And stars begin to peep;
 The moon-beam fairies wave their wands,
 And send the world to sleep.

The shadows lengthen on the hills,
 The trees fade in the gloam,
 And in the dell the dew doth fall
 Where once the deer did roam.

The mysterious moon looks down to earth,
 Where silence reigns supreme;
 And whispers of her secret love,
 Of which one ne'er would dream.

Her silvery beams fall down upon
 The peaceful earth below;
 The flowers are closed in sweet repose,
 The breeze has ceased to blow.

DORIS E. BROWN, Form 1A.



AN INTERESTING OCCUPATION.

LAST summer, when I was going my holidays, I found quite a pleasant way of occupying myself in the train, and, though I had finished the book I had brought with me, I did not weary during the long journey. The occupation, I may say, was the study of my fellow-travellers.

In the corner seat opposite me, was an old gentleman. The look on the man's face gave me the idea that he travelled a good deal, and that he was thoroughly bored by everybody and everything. In his hand he held a paper, but every few minutes he would look over his spectacles to see how the other travellers were employing themselves.

Next to the old man sat a young lady with a baby on her knee. The mother looked very worried, as the child was endeavouring to smear the face of the immaculate young man beside her with toffee. The young man was very uncomfortable, and looked alarmed as the child made several lurches in his direction.

On my side of the compartment sat two elderly ladies, dressed severely in black, and they eyed with disfavour any disturbing action on the part of the others.

Just when I had completed my scrutiny, the train slowed down, and a flurried lady entered our compartment, seated herself next to me, and began to arrange her many parcels. She had a fresh complexion, a somewhat old-fashioned hat on her head and an umbrella under her arm. She immediately informed me that this was her first journey in a train. A long explanation followed—who she was going to live with, and where.

Probably I would have had her friend's history right back to the time of Noah and the Ark, had I not been getting off the train at the next station.

When I rose to get off she helped me to gather my parcels, and, once I was outside on the platform, she popped her head out of the window, and wished me good-bye and shook my hand warmly several times.

As the train steamed out of the station I could hardly help smiling, for in the carriage were the people I had criticised individually, and yet would probably never see again.

ELLA SMITH, Form 1B.



THEOREM V. WISAID.

In Geometry Land the people were very warlike and their deadliest enemies lived in Algebra. Theorem, Prince of Geometry, was a very handsome man and an artful soldier, and when at war with his enemies, the x 's, y 's, and z 's, he usually beat them by forming his troops in triangles. His people, the Geometrians, were very skilful and made weapons such as set squares, compasses and protractors. One day as they were marching through their own country an Algebrician threw an equation at Prince Theorem's triangle and insulted them so much that they vowed they would clear Algebra of every single equation.

Two days later Prince Theorem challenged the Algebricians to fight him on the borderland. Prince Wisaid accepted the challenge, so the two armies met on the Figure Hill, where both had equal opportunities. Prince Theorem was leading his army to charge with their compasses when the Algebricians shot equations at them and drove them back and scattered them. They thought this a golden opportunity and charged at the Geometrians with their quadratics, but were driven back by a second attack

from the Prince, who hurled set squares at their strongest army, the simultaneous quadratics. The battle raged all day, but neither side would give in.

Now, in the neighbouring country dwelt President Arithmetic, a wise and peace-loving man. He hated war of any kind, so tried to bring them both to reason. He suggested to the two Princes that they should join with him in a League of Nations to be called "Mathematics." So skilful was President Arithmetic that they accepted his plan, so "Mathematics" has been peaceful within itself ever since, but a most deadly enemy to all humans.

JESSIE SHIELS, Form 1C.



OUR STREET.

IN the street where I stay one can hear the trams going backwards and forwards all day long. Just round the corner, near our house, there is an electric power station, where one can hear the buzzing sound of the machinery at the door. There are two or three indicators on which the needles move back and forward as the machinery slows down when the current is cut off during the night.

A railway, the London and North-Eastern line, passes close beside us, and we hear and see the trains pass and can tell the time by them. Once, when there was a collision at Haymarket, the five o'clock train came in at seven-twenty and I was late for music that day, as I go by the five o'clock train.

We buy all the goods we need quite easily, as there is a dairy, a bakery, a butcher, a clothier, and many other shops under us and across the street from us.

Directly above us there is a grumpy old man whom you never see smiling, and his wife is the very same. They go up and down the stairs never saying a word except to growl at the distance they have to go. I once saw her in the Maypole Dairy buying butter, and when she was going up the stairs to her house she began to grumble to herself about the price which she had had to pay for it. The man used to be a sailor, but is retired now with a pension. I think he liked the sea-life, as one often hears him muttering, "I wish I was back on the good old Nancy."

Mrs B., who stays opposite us, is always laughing. She is a comedienne in the Southern-Light Opera Company, and her husband is on the stage, too. There is a joiner who stays below us and he is always sawing and hammering at something. He was hurt in a motor smash at West Linton, had his left leg broken, and was in the Infirmary till the other day, when he was sent home. His son was carrying on the business and did very well, as his father praised him for his good work in keeping the business going. There is a constable of the Police Force in the top flat, so we can't get any fun as he won't stand any nonsense, but puts us out of the stair.

GEORGE J. YOUNG, Form 1D.



THE RILL.

In the quiet evening, when all things are lying still,
My wandering feet do take me down beside the rippling
rill.

In lovely Devonshire this rill the countryside doth charm,
And 'tis said by some folks here that it keeps them from
all harm.

Often when the darkness closes on sweet Devonshire
In the gathering gloom there crouches, near the tall green
fir,

Many an ancient spectre who belongs to long ago,
Who seems to haunt the quiet places looking for his foe.

One evening as I walked beside this much beloved rill
I listened. Hark! what is that sound which breaks the
gloom so still,

And then from out the bushes stepped a really spectral
form.

Ah! how you frightened me thou huntsman calling your
hounds to horn.

MYRTLE WALKER, Form 1E.



IDLE THOUGHTS.

I had rather play tennis
Than write for the "Mag.,"
But seeing it's raining
It's not such a fag.

We all have our hobbies
When clear of the school,
And our teachers, we know,
All keep to this rule.

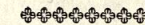
A few to play tennis
Rush off with delight,
They think they are "it"
When dressed all in white.

A number play golf
Decked up in plus-fours,
And they talk of their skill
All the time they're indoors.

The balls they have lost
And the turf they have shed
Is not in the count
When "swinging the lead."

But now the rain's off
I'm off to the court,
I'll tell you some more
When next I report.

SISSY FINLAY, Form 1F.



FROM THE SENIORS.

ROBIN HOOD.

Sherwood is a forest,
Where in days of old,
Haughty knights and barons
Rode with troops so bold;
Rode to rout brave Robin Hood
From his greenwood home.

But they were not far
 When an arrow, swift and true,
 Sprang against a knight's black armour,
 Piercing through and through.
 Great confusion reigned
 In that band supreme;
 Out from the trees sprang men
 Clad in Lincoln green.

Determined to follow their leader
 To honour and battle keen,
 Shouting their war cry
 They bent their bows and—
 Cry after cry of anguish,
 Frantic endeavours to run,
 Followed that fatal messenger.

Robin Hood had won the day,
 Driven the Normans miles away.
 Returning to their leafy home
 They feasted royally, but not alone,
 For sweet Marion, blushing fair,
 Attended to their wants with care.
 So let us say with one accord,
 "Honour to this noble lord."

VIOLET TRAINER, 3 Sen. A.



CHINESE LANTERNS.

It was a cold, dark night. The wind howled and moaned outside. The snow fell quietly, thickly and unceasingly, shrouding the trees and bushes in a mantle of spotless white. A great peace was on the earth.

Smith-Brown, with a shiver, drew the heavy curtains together with a soft swish. Turning to the glowing hearth he suddenly remembered that he had promised to attend his friend's small whist-drive at the opposite side of the moor. Smothering a sigh of longing, for never had his own fireside looked more alluring than when the picture of the moor, cold, desolate and eerie, rose in his imagination. Reluctantly, he donned his hat and overcoat, left the house and struck across the moor.

Buttoning his overcoat well up he lit his pipe, and, encouraged by the faint glow of the smouldering tobacco,

he almost strode along. Suddenly a quantity of sleet fell from an overhanging branch down his neck. He started, and his pipe fell to the ground. On bending to pick it up he stopped as if paralysed. No! he had not seen a ghost. He had just remembered that he had to pass The Haunted Hawthorns, whose owner was on holiday, and which was reputed to be haunted. He fearfully judged it to be about a quarter of a mile distant. It seemed as though he had never dreaded four hundred and forty yards so much.

Too soon for Brown's taste the mansion came within view. He was too occupied with his gloomy thoughts to notice that his knees knocked together as if protesting against his approach to The Haunted Hawthorns. The white gable-end loomed in the distance. "Just like the silly person who built it, to make it white," thought Brown vengefully. Suddenly he seemed rooted to the spot with terror. For there, flashing in a fearsome manner, was a brilliant, many-coloured ghost. To Brown's excited imagination it seemed gigantic, and when the power of his legs returned he uttered a howl and fled.

The guests at his friend's house were horrified to see a panting dishevelled young man burst in on their conversation. It was Brown. Curiously enough the first person he recognised was the owner of The Haunted Hawthorns. He managed to gasp and ask him why he had come home so suddenly from his holiday. The owner replied, "Well, you know Mary, the servant, don't you? She had a small party on her own when I was away. To make the rooms look more inviting she hung some Chinese lanterns round the rooms. She seemingly had left a window open for air, above which was a lantern, and on my urgent message that I required her at once, she forgot window and lantern and came hurriedly. These lanterns are very inflammable. Most annoying!"

Brown muttered something inaudible and tottered on, and the guests wondered at the expression on his face.

AGNES BERTRAM, 3 Sen. B.



THE NAUGHTY BOY.

There was a naughty boy one day,
 That tried a trick on Farmer Grey,
 Who aloft was eating apples green,—
 Till Farmer Grey came on the scene.
 Come down the tree the boy would not,
 'Twas safer up on high, he thought.
 But Grey soon changed the young one's mind,
 As in the following verse we find.

A whistle from Grey's angry lips,
 And out did bound his faithful "Gyps."
 "Will ye come down or stay up there?"
 "I will come down ti' please yu ser!"

From this we learn not to steal,
 Or else some nasty thing we'll feel.
 I know the boy's choice here would be—
 From that nasty dog's bite to be free.

ISOBEL TAINSH, 3 Sen. C.

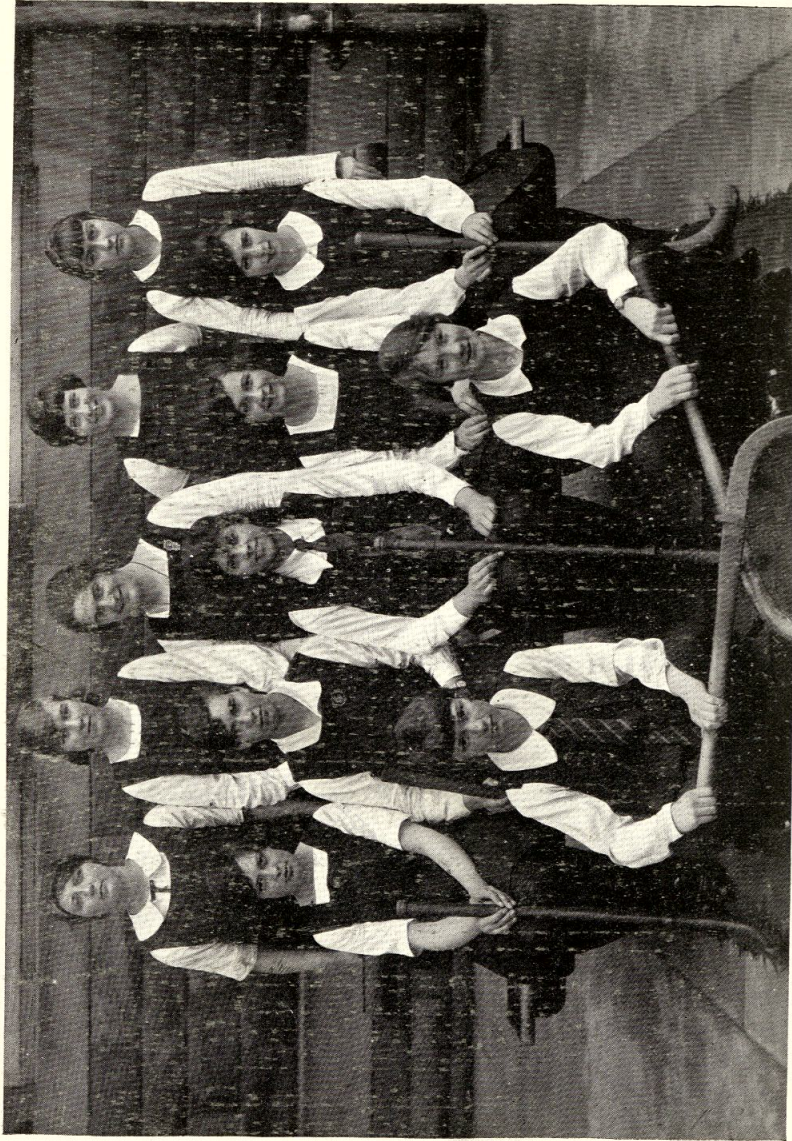
**"STEAL NOT."**

ILMA and May Hope had recently moved into a flat, taking, among their possessions, their cat, Tim, who died suddenly, leaving them wondering what to do with him. (I may say that the flat had no garden, and objections were made to Tim being put in the rubbish tin.) At last they decided on giving Tim a watery grave, by throwing him over the pier at Leith.

That evening they wrapped him in brown paper, and weighted the parcel with stones, but it looked so ominously like a dead cat, that the girls decided to put the deceased in an old case which was just about falling to pieces, and throw the lot into the sea.

As the late Tim, plus road metal, was very heavy, May was not at all sure that the case would not burst, thus revealing the treasure therein. However, all went well until they got into the tram, when Ilma, noticing that the case was liable to be kicked, said in a stage whisper to her sister, and with an anxious glance at the case: "May, put in on your lap; someone may kick it!"

Arriving at Leith they alighted, to find that the man



HOCKEY 1st ELEVEN.

Back Row—Dora Sanders, Kathleen Bellerby, Aileen Young, Betty Pringle.
 2nd Row—Annie Brydon, Helen Edwards, Sheila Lack, Alison Robertson, Margaret Brown.
 3rd Row—Violet Collie, Gladys Howden.

who had been sitting near them in the tram had come up to them and was saying, "Excuse me, but that case looks rather heavy, and, as I am going your way, won't you let me carry it for you?" But, needless to say, however eager she was to get rid of her burden, May politely refused the apparently kind offer.

The two girls proceeded on their way towards the pier, taking it in turns to carry the deceased Tim. They were just passing a vacant piece of land, when a man rushed between them, grabbed the case, and disappeared round the corner. The girls just had time to recognise him as the man who had asked to carry the case.

Being thus relieved of Tim, the girls looked at each other and laughed. Ilma said, "Well, poor Tim did not get his watery grave after all, but now he will probably go into the fire. Anyhow I hope Mr ? likes the fur he has stolen, don't you? He probably expected silver or jewels by our anxious glances."

Imagine Mr ? when he opens the case!!

BETTY C. HALL, 3 Sen. D.

PREPARING FOR THE QUALIFYING EXAMINATION.

Oh! why do we have to have exams,
 Instead of going out wheeling prams,
 Or being allowed to go out to play?
 It's dreadful sitting at work all day.

Examinations are such a pest;
 I *really* should like to have a rest;
 I want to go and see the Zoo,
 The elephant and the kangaroo.

I've got to pass the test, I'm afraid,
 Or I won't get into the higher-grade.
 We sit in all the corners and nooks
 Poring o'er everlasting books.

Composition and Arithmetic
 Make the teacher most emphatic,
 If only with high marks I could pass
 I might find myself at the top of the class.

AGNES M'LEOD, 3 Sen. E.

MY PETS.

There was a time, when, I was a keeper of animals, the lucky possessor of many pets. As a matter of fact all my life I have been accustomed, more or less, to having some dog or cat with which I could play. Now I possess but a bowlful of tadpoles which are nice enough to look at, but no good if you are in search of something to hug or to romp with. I am feeling rather dejected, so to cheer myself up, I shall tell you about the tadpoles' predecessors.

First came the canary, the hedgehog, the tortoise and Sandy the spaniel. Once these all lived together in my house—the hedgehog in the front garden, the tortoise in the back garden, Sandy in the kitchen and the canary in the kitchen window. All have passed out of my life except the canary, the oldest inhabitant, and you can't romp with a canary. Then came a cat and kittens and two spaniels, Max and Prince, these being swiftly followed by the goldfish, the minnows and lastly the tadpoles. All the cats have found homes elsewhere; Max in far-away England is growing daily fatter under the care of an indulgent aunt, Prince is exiled to a farm though (let me whisper it) his term of banishment is nearly over.

The goldfish ate the minnows and then died of over-eating, so only the tadpoles are left. They, too, are growing fewer in number as they eat each other up, and soon there will only be one left—but by that time Prince will be home and I shan't care.

MORAG DODS, 2 Sen. A.

**"BECAUSE I AM HERE."**

I walked along a country road,
One early morn in June,
The sun was shining brightly,
And the mavis sang her tune.
The morning breeze was fresh and cool,
It stirred the leafy trees,
The lark was soaring over head,
And merrily buzzed the bees.

I saw a little murmuring brook,
Go chattering on its way,
I watched a little sparkling trout,
Darting in search of prey.

Oh, for the beauty of the hills,
And the sky so bright and clear,
Oh, for the love that fills my heart,
With joy "Because I am here."

CAMERON CARNEGIE, 2 Sen. B.

**THE KITTENS' CHORUS.**

Miew! Miew! Miew! Miew!
We want to catch mice we do, we do!
But our wise old mother, the big white cat,
Says we are rather too young for that.

Miew! Miew! Miew! Miew!
We want to catch flies we do, we do!
But our mother says that if we do it,
We'll grow so thin we soon shall rue it!

Miew! Miew! Miew! Miew!
We want to catch mother's tail, we do,
But she says she's not such a common cat
As to let her kits be as pert as that.

Miew! Miew! Miew! Miew!
We want to be good we do, we do!
But that's much harder to do than say,
So we'll think about that another day.

BETTY GEMMELL, 2 Sen. C.

**VESPER.**

When vesper bells being to ring,
And man and bird their praises sing.
The world is wrapped in a silent shroud.
The sun has gone behind a cloud.

The star-lamps now begin to shine
And hooting owls come out to dine.
Then, all is silent save for the sigh
Of the wind in some tall tree near by.

And then the silver moon comes up
And rides, a queen, above the clouds
Until the sun comes up anon,
And again the work of the world goes on.

ELMA GRAY, 2 Sen. D.



SUMMER.

Hurrah for summer! here at last,
And all the wintry winds are past;
The little birdies chirp and sing,
Making all the woodlands ring.

The grass is growing fresh and green,
The yellow primroses are seen;
The wild doves' call is soft and low,
The pleasant summer breezes blow.

The skylark sings his sweetest song,
The blackbird whistles all day long;
After winter's snow and rime
How sweet the pleasant summer time!

NETTA MACDONALD, 1 Sen. A.



SUNSET.

THE boy is lying on his back, gazing up at the heavens above him. They are shot with myriad hues, orange and mauve, and the whole sky is pervaded with colour such as artist never produced. Down down, down, the rosy ball slips. It is gone.—No! Look! Behind the trees there is still a faint glimmer of orange. Ah! It has disappeared and everything seems to be preparing to slumber. The dusk gathers and deepens, the last bird flies off to his nest, and, with a sigh, the boy rises from the dewy grass and wends his way slowly homeward.

ALICE STRANG, 1 Sen. B.

BE HAPPY.

Little fairy Tinklebell
Lives down in a fairy dell,
She is very neat; but oh!
All the fairies are, you know.

Her dainty dress is all of leaves,
And her silky hat the spider weaves;
You know how sweet the fairies look,
You'll see I'm right from your Picture Book.

The fairies, you know, are always glad,
So here is the lesson—"Never be sad."
Be happy and gay in all your ways
And spend (like the fairies) happy days.

CARRIE SCOTT, 1 Sen. C.



HADDINGTON.

HADDINGTON is a very interesting place to spend a summer holiday. It is situated on a river called the Tyne. Many places of interest may be visited, particularly St Mary's Parish Church. It is a beautiful old building and in the churchyard near by Jane Welsh, wife of Thomas Carlyle, is buried. In sight of the church you can see the place where the famous preacher John Knox was born. There is an old castle, too, in Haddington, which is now in ruins. It was the castle to which Mary Queen of Scots and Bothwell fled. It is called Bothwell Castle. An excellent walk is to the Garleton Hill on the top of which stands the Garleton Monument. The monument is ninety feet high and from the top you can easily see the Forth Bridge.

RUTH PUNTON, 1 Sen. D.



FROM THE JUNIORS.

AN UNWELCOME VISITOR.

ONE evening when walking in the country my eye caught sight of something gleaming behind the hedge. At first thought I wondered what it was. I stood still for a moment and the gleaming thing looked at me and then it went away and came back again and it stood still for some time. However, I continued my walk. I did not go back the same way, but it was not because I was afraid of the hedge. That night about midnight or perhaps half-an-hour later I heard from my bedroom a barking sound. When I looked out I saw in the light of the moon a whitish grey shadow running past my window. In the morning I went down to the hedge but nothing was to be seen except the bones and feathers of some chickens which the sly fox had stolen from the farmyard during the night.

CATHERINE SINCLAIR, 2 Jun. A.



HISTORY OF A ROSE.

THERE was, once a garden in which grew a Red Rosebud, and the garden was attended to by an old man with a red face. One day the gardener thought he would pick the Red Rosebud and take into the house, and give it to the lady of the house, to set on the table. So he picked the Red Rosebud, and gave it to the lady, and when the lady saw it she said, "Oh, what a lovely Rose, it is far too good to set on the table. I think I will wear it in the front of my coat, when I go out this afternoon. But just now would you take it to the cook, that she may put it in water and then bring it in to me again." When it was time to go out, the lady of the house took her Red Rose with her in the front of her coat. She was going to go a long bus ride. But in the middle of the bus ride the poor Rose began to wither. So the lady of the house took it out of her coat and flung it into the road.

BABSIE GILL, 2 Jun. B.

AUTOBIOGRAPHY OF A BASKET CHAIR.

I AM a basket chair with bright cushions. I stood in a shop window and was very much admired. One day a lady came into the shop and purchased me. I was taken to her house in a motor; I enjoyed the motor ride very much. She put me beside a sunny window. She often used to sit on me while she read or knitted. If any visitors came they always sat on me. I did not like when children came because they kicked me with their heels. One day a dreadful child came. He had sticky fingers as he had been eating chocolate and he wiped his sticky fingers all over my cushions, and to make matters worse he spilt his cup of milk all over me. My mistress was annoyed, I could see. To my horror I was put into the kitchen. By this time I was growing weak, so weak in fact, that when anybody sat on me I could hardly bear their weight. One day when my master sat on me I fell right over. He was very cross and kicked me savagely. That moment the bell rang. I heard some boys inquiring for bonfire rubbish. My mistress gave me to them. You may guess how sad I feel as I await my miserable death.

OLIVE M' AUSLAND, 2 Jun. C.



THE MOONLIGHT ELF.

ONCE in the moonlight I saw a little elf. He was dressed in blue, with a little peaked cap on his head. This little elf told me he knew all about me. He knew I was bad sometimes, but very often good. He went away soon after I had gone, for that night I saw him flying past my window when I was going to bed.

MARY MALLINSON, 1 Jun. A.



THE TOY CUPBOARD.

There's a cupboard by the window,
And it's painted red and green;
And when the door is opened
Lots of pretty toys are seen.

There's a doll for little Betty,
 And a ball for Baby May;
 Peter gets a cricket bat
 And John a trumpet gay.
 Lots of other pretty toys are there
 But we do know them all,
 And all the children are very happy
 When they play at bat and ball.

JEAN B. PATERSON, 1 Jun. B.



MY SQUIRREL.

I found him by the hazel tree,
 A squirrel white and brown,
 He simply loved to play with me,
 His coat was as soft as down.
 I give my squirrel, every day,
 Some nuts in a leaf of green;
 And when he comes to play with me
 He tells me where he's been.

ALIDH M'GILLIVRAY, 1 Jun. C.



AUSTRALIA.

IN Australia there is great egsightment, do you know why? for there is a new Parliament and the Duke and Duchess of York is there. The school children welkimed them very much. There is a sweet baby at home which they are weering to see.

ROBERT MASTERTON, 1 Jun. D.



FROM THE INFANTS.

MY POETRY.

White for inside the egg.
 Yellow for the yoke.
 Put the pot upon the fire.
 And give the fire a poke.

I am going to be a Scout Master because I will get to jump about over rivers and fall in the middle of them, and fight people if they begin to fight me. I'll take the scouts for a walk over hills and down the valleys, and in the summer time I will take them to camp.

I am going to be an engineer, a head one, because they get well paid. I would like to be in a great boat on one of the oceans, a boat with four funnels, I will begin at Leith docks, and I will sail over the Atlantic Ocean.

Adv. Inf. A.

When I was away my holidays I had a pet lamb and I fed it with a sucking bottle every day. It had no mother and had to be locked up and the shepherd put a fur coat on the pet lamb at night. The fur coat belonged to another little lamb that died when it was born.

I was at Kinghorn yesterday. We passed over the Forth Bridge in the train. In the afternoon we walked along the beach to Burntisland and had our tea there. Then we took the train home.

Adv. Inf. B.

My Gramma has a dicky bird and she had a parrot. We had a parrot too and Mammy gave it to Granma so now Granny has two parrots and one dicky bird. She has a farm yard and a garden too and I like to go out to the farm.

One day a little robin hopped on to the table and picked up the crumbs at Lundinlinks. It sang so nicely that it wakened my Mother and Father.

One day I was at Craiglockhart pond and I had my fairy bike. I fell in to the pond and I was soaking.

Adv. Inf. C.

Yesterday was a terrible day the wind was trying to get in our windows. It was cross because it couldn't get in and to-day was snowing and it was big flakes and we hoped it would settle and we could play snow-balls but the rain came on and washed it all away and the pavements were all muddy and I went my mama's mesages and my feet were so cold I had to put them in mustard water and they were warm again.

Yesterday I was at the church with mummy and we had sweeties and I was always crying and mummy said stop crying but I told mummy I could not and at five o'clock in the morning mummy brought me a lemon drink and I told mummy that I didn't want to have it but she said if you don't take it I won't let you go to School and I said I would have to go to School because it was Sunday and I would not be off on Sunday because I like sums.

I am going to be a doctor when I am big and make people better and give castor oil and gregor and all kinds of medicines.

Adv. Inf. D.

I have a cat it gets fish to eat for its tea and it likes milk to drink. My cat plays with me and I like my cat. It is called Tibby and I take it for a walk some days in the sun.

My twin brothers are getting wild boys now and they climb on me. Some times we make a tent in my bed room. They are coming to school when they are five.

I am going to be a surgeon when I grow up because my father is that. I will draw plans of houses and streets.

Jun. Inf. A.

I have a kitten at home. I was fishing yesterday at a burn and I got a fish. My kitten would like to eat it I think.

I would like to be a fire-man when I grow big. I hope there is a big fire every day to get a ride on my engine.

I am going to a picnic on Saturday. I have no shoes. I got them on Saturday. I am going to get rubbers. I am going to have racis.

Jun. Inf. B.

A gentleman gave me four nice trout out of the river Tweed they had black and red spots on their sides. I had two for tea.

I saw a man doing the charleston a long the carlines at the Pajant.

I had fine fun at fairs one day I saw two cows running down the road. I saw two pigs in a sty it was great fun to see them sticking up their noses over the gate.

Jun. Inf. C.

I have a big dolls house it has a little tub and a little table.

When I was a little girl I went to school myself after dinner and now I go with Mabel.

My cousin sent me a teddy bear doll and a pencil case.

I had a new tricycle if it is broken I mend it myself.

On monday it is my birthday and I no I will feel big.

I have a doll and its hed is off my mother has a new hed for it.

Jun. Inf. D.



A VISIT TO LONDON.

At six o'clock one Saturday evening, last July, the Edinburgh-to-London train arrived at King's Cross, bearing a very happy party of schoolboys and schoolgirls from "Auld Reekie." In the latter town, we are looked on as ordinary scholars, but here, in the English capital, we suddenly found ourselves the centre of attraction, and the object of many remarks and questions amongst the people on the platform. To satisfy their curiosity, we obligingly adopted our native tongue, and sent those people home, convinced that we had been brought up on Burns and "parritch" all our days.

We left the train, and went by tube to Oxford Circus. By this time, we were very pleased with ourselves. Then we came to the escalator. Now, we were delighted! This trip on the escalator was every bit as good as the cake walk at the Carnival, while the absence of a garrulous showman demanding threepence for the joyride appealed still more to our thrifty Scottish minds.

At last, we arrived at the Polytechnic, our destination, and had dinner. We were then shown our sleeping quarters, and left alone for the remainder of the night, which was *not* devoted to peaceful slumber.

Next morning, those who wished went to the swimming baths, while their more leisurely companions arrived in time for breakfast at 8.30. We then visited the Cenotaph, where a wreath of heather was laid, and from there, we proceeded to Westminster Abbey

for the morning service. On the way home, we came through Regent's Park in broiling sunshine. Here, spying some chairs, a few of our exhausted travellers decided to have a well-earned rest, but—"The best laid schemes . . ."—they found that these inviting looking chairs were hired out by the hour, so like the famous film cat, they kept on walking.

On the Monday, after breakfast, we were supplied with lunch bags, and set off in char-a-bancs for Windsor Castle, and from there, went to visit Lady Astor's beautiful gardens.

Next morning, we were shown through the Houses of Parliament, by Sir Samuel Chapman, and saw many things of historical interest. We returned there in the afternoon, and saw the Speaker's Procession. Feeling almost as important as though we ourselves had taken part in it, we felt even more so, on receiving tea on the Terrace.

The following day, we visited Hampton Court, where the man in charge of the maze had a lively time gathering in twopences. The gardens, with their beautiful lawns, flower-beds and fountains seemed like a modern Garden of Eden.

At the Tower, the Beefeaters were surrounded by camera-enthusiasts, and we were lucky enough to see the Tower Bridge raised to allow a boat to pass through. At St Paul's, the pigeons, although already over-fed, had a glorious feast of nuts. No less glorious was the feast which the monkeys had from us, when visiting the Zoo, where we also spent an afternoon. The peacocks, no doubt honoured by our presence, actually condescended to spread out their tails, while the parrots amiably answered "allow" to our "hullo."

The last day of our holiday in London, we were taken by boat to Kew, to see the beautiful gardens, but it was so hot, that many of us took more pleasure in the shade of the great, majestic trees, than in admiring them.

All good things come to an end, however, and on the Saturday, we very regretfully packed our bags, and set out for the station, most of us, without a half-penny, but carrying with us pounds worth of happiness, after spending a very jolly week in London.

HELEN B. EDWARDS,

SCHOOL SPORTS.

HOCKEY.

THIS year the Hockey Club membership increased to 170. Four XI.s played throughout the season.

The results of the matches were as follows:—

	Played	Won	Lost	Drawn	Goals	
					For	Against
1st XI.	21	11	4	6	82	52
2nd XI.	16	10	1	5	64	22
3rd XI.	14	12	2	—	92	9
4th XI.	12	11	1	—	56	16

House matches were very keenly contested and we saw some really good hockey. The results were as follows:—

Spylaw	-	-	-	7	Points.
Warrender	-	-	-	6	"
Gilmore	-	-	-	3	"
Roslin	-	-	-	1	"

TENNIS.

267 PUPILS are members of the Tennis Club this year.

The winner of the Singles Championship last year was Dan Philp—his second win in succession. The runner-up was Phyllis Shattock.

In the Doubles event the winners of the tournament in IV., V., and VI. were Annie Rosie and Violet Grieve.

In the 3rd Year—B. Jeffrey and Dan Philp.

In the 2nd Year—Jean Logan and Jack Drummond.

In the 1st Year—the event was unfinished.

RUGBY.

DURING the past season we fielded three teams, the following being the results of games played:

	Played	Won	Lost	Points	
				For	Against
1st XV.	18	11	7	304	87
2nd XV.	17	12	5	276	71
Junior	12	9	3	95	37

The 1st XV. were a well-balanced team, owing to so many third year boys taking part in the game, the outstanding players being:—A. MacKenzie and I. Fraser in the forward line, J. Drummond and R. Middlemiss in the back division.

The 2nd XV. were not so promising, being weak in the front line, but, rather stronger than this XV. has been for a few seasons, in the back division, where P. Jones was the chief mainstay.

The Junior XV. had a few players of promise, but, unfortunately, we are losing these boys.

In the inter-house matches Warrender has scored 9 points, Roslin 4 points, and Spylaw 4 points.

SWIMMING.

THE school swimmers had a very successful time at the Education Authority's Annual Gala, gaining five firsts and two seconds, the chief of these being George Kirkland's fine win in the Breast Stroke Championship.

The Annual School Gala was held at Warrender Baths and although the attendance was not up to the usual standard, the swimming was undoubtedly the finest we have had. The all-round championship for girls was won by Eileen Howard, and for boys by George Kirkland.

The following were the prize winners:—

Team Race—Gillespie's beat Boroughmuir.

1 Length Learners—Class A—Girls—1, R. Spiers; 2, M. Logan.

Class B—Girls—1, W. Wilson; 2, E. Crichton.

Boys—1, J. Blyth; 2, J. Robertson.

50 Yds. F.P. Ladies—1, Jean M'Dowall; 2, G. Tullo.

50 Yds. Handicap—Girls—1, M. Brown; 2, M. Peters.

Girls—1, C. Reid; 2, N. Potter.

Inter-House Team Race—Girls—1, Spylaw; 2, Warrender.

Inter-House Team Race—Boys—1, Spylaw; 2, Warrender.

Team Race.—Gillespie's Select easily defeated Zenith and Warrender Ladies.

The Life-Saving demonstration by the boys was highly commented upon by Dr Sym, who occupied the Chair.

A Comic Sketch by the boys, and a display of graceful swimming by Ellen King, filled the remainder of the programme.

During the session a total of 52 Swimming Certificates has been gained, viz.:—

Elementary	-	4 boys	-	24 girls.
Intermediate	-	10 boys	-	9 girls.
Advanced	-	3 boys	-	2 girls.

CRICKET.

We are running four XI.s this season and up to the time of going to press, have played the following matches:—

	Played	Won	Lost
1st XI. -	9	7	2
2nd XI. -	6	5	1
3rd XI. -	5	3	2
4th XI. -	5	4	1

The 1st XI. are well served by their Captain, Kenneth Clark, both in the bowling and batting sections. Against Broughton 1st he played a fine innings, being caught at 51.

The 2nd XI. have a very fine bowler and captain in P. Jones, who will no doubt be a good asset to the 1st XI. next season.

This season the 1st XI. have had new fixtures with Merchiston Castle, who were beaten, also Glasgow High School, whom we have still to play.



GOLF.

THE BOY'S GOLF CLUB continues to give our young enthusiasts opportunities of serious match playing, and there are several promising smiters of "the wee white ba'" in the School.

The winner of last year's Championship for the M'Ewan Medal was Thos. M'Ilwrick, who beat Dan Philip in the Final.

In the recent Inches-Miller Trophy for boys under 14, held over Bruntsfield Short Hole Course—Kenneth M'Lean (2 D.), distinguished himself by taking the winner to the 37th hole in the Final before admitting defeat. In the Semi-final, another of our boys, Thos. Proctor—was beaten by the ultimate winner by 5 and 4.

In the present Season's Tournament for the School Championship—the following are the last five:—Jack Drummond, Ernest Garratt, Gregor M'Gregor, John S. Gray, Ian Fraser.

Can any Gillespie boy beat these scores made by one of our boys—80 on Braids No. 2, 88 on Braids No. 1?



AT THE PETER PAN STATUE, KENSINGTON GARDENS.



AT THE CENOTAPH, WHITEHALL.

JAMES GILLESPIE'S SCHOOL ATHLETIC FUND.

THE Balance of money in the Athletic Fund, carried forward from 30th June 1925, was £130 10s. During the past two years expenditures have amounted to £37 7s. 8d., leaving a balance in hand at 30th June 1927, of £93 2s. 4d.



THE SCHOOL GAMES.

The date fixed this year for the Annual School Games was Wednesday, 22nd June, and on that date about half of the events were carried through. Although the weather was somewhat cold there was a good turn-out of parents and friends. Unfortunately rain prevented the programme being completed and the remainder of the events were run off on the evening of Monday, 27th June.

The principal prize-winners were:—

Boys.

Flat Race—under 6	- -	Gordon Thomson.
Flat Race—under 7	- -	John Cameron.
Flat Race—under 8	- -	Donald Macnab.
Flat Race—under 8 (Inf.)	-	James Lawrie.
Flat Race—under 9	- -	Alastair Nisbet.
Flat Race—under 9 (Inf.)	-	David Pollock.
80 yards—under 10	- -	Arthur Batts.
100 yards—under 11	- -	James Brydon.
100 yards—under 12	- -	William Pool.
100 yards—under 13	- -	Alexander Stevens.
100 yards—under 14	- -	Gregor M'Gregor.
100 yards—Open	- -	Jack Drummond.
220 yards—under 13	- -	Gregor M'Gregor.
440 yards—Open	- -	Jack Drummond.
Half-mile—Open	- -	Jack Drummond.
Three-Legged Race—Elementary	-	T. Proctor and D. Adam.
Three-Legged Race—Secondary	-	G. Robertson and I. Fraser.
Sack Race—Open	- -	David Steven.
Relay Race—Elementary	-	John Gray, Richard Gray, Harry M'Donald, Alastair Murray.
Relay Race—Secondary	-	Jack Drummond, Geo. Kirkland, Ian Fraser, Robert Middlemiss.
Hurdle Race—Elementary	-	A. Hastie.
Hurdle Race—Secondary	-	Gordon Robertson.
High Jump—Elementary	-	Alexander Stevens.
High Jump—Secondary	-	Jack Drummond.
Broad Jump—Elementary	-	Richard Gray.
Broad Jump—Secondary	-	Jack Drummond.
Throwing the Cricket Ball—Elementary	-	Alexander Stevens.
Throwing the Cricket Ball—Secondary	-	Ian Fraser.

Girls.

Flat Race—under 6	- -	Betty Fairbairn.
Flat Race—under 7	- -	Eileen Wilson.
Flat Race—under 8	- -	Cathie Tait.
Flat Race—under 8 (Inf.)	- -	Ellen Edwards.
Flat Race—under 9	- -	Elizabeth Mercer.
Flat Race—under 10	- -	Joan Webster.
Flat Race—under 11	- -	Anne Wright.
Flat Race—under 12	- -	Gertie Drummond.
Flat Race—under 13	- -	Helen Graham.
Flat Race—under 14	- -	Evelyn Carr.
100 yards—under 15	- -	Marjorie Peters.
100 yards—Open	- -	(Dead Heat)—Margaret Brown, Margaret Peters.
Skipping Race—under 6	- -	Jane M'Walter.
Skipping Race—under 7	- -	Annie Couper.
Skipping Race—under 8	- -	Cathie Tait.
Skipping Race — under 8 (Inf.)	- -	Deirdre M'Kenzie.
Skipping Race—under 10	- -	Helen Armstrong.
Skipping Race—under 12	- -	Rena Brown.
Skipping Race—under 14	- -	Helen Graham.
Skipping Race—under 15	- -	Effie Wilson.
Egg & Spoon Race—under 11	- -	Anne Wright.
Egg & Spoon Race—under 13	- -	Betty Ritchie.
Egg & Spoon Race—Open	- -	Margaret Peters.
Relay Race—Elementary	- -	Phyllis Hendrie, Irene Glass, Nessie Smith, Betty Gibb.
Relay Race — Secondary— under 14	- -	Gilmore House—Chrissie Graham, Jessie Shiels, Doris Brown, Evelyn Carr.
Relay Race — Secondary— under 15	- -	Roslin House—Helen Drummond, Rita Edmond, Ruby Carrol, Ruby Deans.
Relay Race — Secondary— Open	- -	Spylaw House—Sheila Lack, Margaret Peters, Cathie Smith, Jean Logan.
Sack Race—Open	- -	Violet Collie.
Three-Legged Race—Ele- mentary	- -	Gertie Drummond and Dorothy Gow.
Three-Legged Race—Sec- ondary	- -	Connie La Frenais and Cathie Smith.
Hurdle Race—Open	- -	Cathie Smith.
High Jump—Open	- -	Betty Thomson.

**LITERARY AND DRAMATIC SOCIETY.**

THIS season has indeed proved one of many and varied attractions. Under Miss Foster's able and inspiring leadership we have attained successes hitherto undreamed of.

The Syllabus comprised a series of ten meetings, including six debates, two being inter-debates with

the Aquinas Literary Society, a hat night, a magazine night, an old members' night in the form of a social, an address by Dr Ratcliffe Barnett, and we have still a Stevenson Night in view. In addition to the prescribed syllabus, we have had one or two delightful rambles which have been enthusiastically supported; already we are looking forward to an all-day tramp on Founder's Day.

The ingenious posters which have periodically adorned the notice-board, have been a considerable asset to the society—not that it needs any, of course!

If you are bored by the thought of debates or awed by the thought of plays, perhaps the fact that Sir Samuel Chapman is our President will overcome your qualms. Surely now, all you future members of the fourth, fifth, and sixth forms will need no further encouragement to join. Quality and quantity is an aim and at present we possess only the quality, so come!

M. F. D. C.

**"H.M.S. PINAFORE,"**

WE print here, as a permanent record of an important event in our school session, the caste which played in the performances of "H.M.S. Pinafore." The opera was performed four times—on the evenings of Wednesday, Friday and Saturday, 2nd, 4th and 5th February and on the afternoon of Saturday, 5th February. The producer, Mr Wishart, wisely arranged for at least two pupils, in some cases three, to play the important parts.

Dramatis Personae.

The Rt. Hon. Sir Joseph Porter,	Jo. Gardner, Annie S. P.
K.C.B. (First Lord of the Ad-	Coats, Betha Young.
miralty)	- - -
Captain Corcoran (Commanding	Alison Robertson, Marian
H.M.S. Pinafore)	Webster.
Ralph Rackstraw (Able Seaman)	Nessie Spiers, Annie S. P.
	Coats.
Dick Deadeye (Able Seaman)	Helen Edwards, Jean Steel.
Bill Bobstay (Boatswain's Mate)	Ellen King, Sheila Lack.
Bob Becket (Carpenter's Mate)	Janie Home.
Tom Tucker (Midshipmite)	Betty Clark.
Sergeant of Marines	Margt. Rosie.
Josephine (The Captain's Daughter)	Betty Pringle, Margt.
	Brown.
Hebe (Sir Joseph's First Cousin)	Effie Young, Ella Middle-
	ton.
Little Buttercup (Portsmouth Bum-	Betha Young, Dora
boat Woman)	Sanders.

At the Piano—

Dora Sanders, Grace Johnston, Mr Herbert Wiseman, M.A.

Scenery painted by Mr A. V. COULING.

Producer, Mr JOHN WISHART, M.A.

After all expenses had been paid a profit of £26 2s. 5d. remained in hand which is being devoted to the purchase of a Music Library for the School.



FOUNDER'S DAY, 1927.

THE second celebration of Founder's Day, held this year on 10th June, was an auspicious occasion in the history of the School. It will remain memorable as the occasion on which was unveiled the bust of James Gillespie, the Founder of the School. The ceremony was performed by Lord Provost Stevenson, and there was present, in addition to pupils and staff of the School, a large gathering of Councillors, members of the Education Authority, parents, former-pupils and friends.

The Lord Provost was welcomed by a large body of pupils assembled in the playground who cheered him heartily on his passage from the playground gate to the school door. Greatly to the delight of the pupils he addressed them for a few moments before entering the School, explaining to them the meaning of the day's ceremony.

Before proceeding to the hall, the Lord Provost formally unveiled the bust, which is the work of a distinguished former-pupil of the school, Mr H. S. Gamley, R.S.A.

The meeting in the hall was presided over by Bailie Allan, Chairman of the Education Authority, who, in introducing the Lord Provost, said that, though to-day the cost of education was chiefly borne by the rate-payer, there were still opportunities for wealthy citizens to emulate the example of James Gillespie; that this school in particular ought to have a playing field of its own, and that funds for the institution of a University bursary were urgently needed.

The Lord Provost, who was enthusiastically received, said the great lesson to be drawn from the life of James Gillespie was that he had a high ideal not only of citizenship, but of the responsibility of wealth. He hoped that the bust which had just been unveiled would be to every

boy and girl in the school a permanent incentive to have high ideals.

Sir Samuel Chapman, M.P., who was present at last year's celebration, then addressed a few words to the pupils, and Mr T. J. Burnett, the Headmaster, thanked all those who had subscribed to the Memorial Fund, and expressed the School's indebtedness to Mr Gamley, the sculptor, and to Mr A. Robertson, Clerk of Works to the Education Authority, who greatly helped with his advice and sympathy in the erection of the bust. Miss Annie S. P. Coats, senior prefect of the school, proposed the vote of thanks to the Lord Provost and the Chairman. She said that James Gillespie, who had hitherto been merely a name to the pupils, would, now that they were privileged to see his likeness every day, become a friend to whom they owed more than they could ever repay. She concluded by hinting that an extra holiday would enshrine the occasion in the hearts of both pupils and teachers. The Chairman, amid loud applause, said that Monday would be a holiday and the proceedings closed with the singing of the National Anthem.



MEMORIAL FUND.

THE total sum subscribed to the above Fund amounted to £184 9s. 10d. The money spent in the provision and erection of the bust has so far amounted to £176 6s., leaving a balance in hand at 30th June 1927 of £8 3s. 10d.



JAMES GILLESPIE: COMMEMORATION.

Founder's Day, 10th June.

A noble deed!
To gift the rich supply of garnered store
In goodly wise
To humbler folks, wanting in stern world's gear:
Thus to endow a heritage for age,
For studious youth,
Were act of one whose ceaseless whole intent
Shewed bountiful goodwill.

A spirit rare!
 Beneficence at once sincere, sublime:
 Thus evermore
 Imbuing young, as old, with grateful hearts,
 With pride in kindly forbear, generous mind,
 Wise to conceive
 That noblest self is won by will to serve
 And ready sacrifice.

A worthy man!
 Worthy of praise, of honour, reverence:
 Whose treasured name,
 In merchandise, in converse, equity,
 We of a later kin, bearing to mind,
 In memory bless,
 This day we dedicate to thy esteem,
 Thy natal day,
 Bringer of weal, of joy and happiness;
 Thy gracious form enshrine in living mould,
 Abiding act of love.

A. C. M.



H. S. GAMLEY, R.S.A.

HENRY SNELL GAMLEY is a native of Montrose, but came to Edinburgh when nine years of age and has been a dweller there ever since. From the first he was a pupil of James Gillespie's School, Mr Wallace Dunlop then being Headmaster, whence he was selected from a leet of fifteen boys by the late D. W. Stevenson, R.S.A., to be his apprentice in sculptor work. He attended the Edinburgh School of Art, under the late Charles Hodder and won there the National Gold and Silver Medals. His talent was early recognised and his first public commission was the statue of Saint Andrew above the door of the Free Mason's Hall in George Street. This was followed by colossal figures and portraits for the Usher Hall, and medallions of the late King Edward and Queen Alexandra for the Edinburgh Council Chambers. A more important work was the fine statue of Edward VII.—part of the Scottish Memorial of that Sovereign—which stands in the Courtyard of Holyrood Palace. A study for the head of the King was modelled in Marlborough House in the presence and under the supervision of Queen

Alexandra, and four bronzes from this study are in the possession of members of the Royal Family. In addition to other important public works, he has had marked success in the execution of War Memorials. These include the Montrose and the Cupar Memorials, the latter unveiled by Earl Haig, and the panel which has been placed in St Giles Cathedral to the memory of men belonging to the congregation who fell in the Great War.

Two statuettes in silver of an officer and a private of the Royal Scots presented by the Regiment to Princess Mary, their Honorary Colonel, as a wedding gift, were modelled by Mr Gamley, who has also executed in silver the statuette of a Cameron Highlander, presented by the Camerons to the Duke and Duchess of York.

Another statue by Mr Gamley for the Stewart Society was that of Major Gen. David Stewart of Gartly, erected at Kiltney Burn, Fortingal, and unveiled by the Duke of Atholl.

Of notable men and women of his own and former generations and of many callings, whose portraits he successfully rendered in marble or in bronze, may be mentioned: Murdoch, the inventor of gas-lighting; Burns' "Clarinda"; Alexander Anderson, "Surfaceman"; Joseph Laing Waugh, author of "Robbie Doo," and Charles Murray, the poet of "Hamewith."

His diploma work for the Royal Scottish Academy was a fine bust of Mr John Geddie. His bust of Sir William Marris, Governor of the United Provinces, India, will shortly be placed in the Legislative Chambers, Lucknow, and is now in the Royal Academy, London.

Mr Gamley was elected an Associate of the Scottish Academy in 1908, and R.S.A. in 1920. He has been chosen this year as A.R.B.S.—Associate of the Royal British Society of Sculptors, London.

Mr Gamley possesses a personality of great charm. He has formed and still retains many strong and lasting friendships, and no enemies are ever heard of. He has been blest, to quote Kipling, with "A tenor voice of super-Santley tone," and to hear him lilt makes one wonder if the world of Art has not deprived Scotland of the honour of producing another Joseph Hislop.

J. G.

FORMER PUPILS' SECTION.

FORMER PUPILS' CLUB, 1926-27.

THE first meeting of the session, held on October 15th, was well attended. After tea had been served a musical programme followed, contributed by Misses Porter, Moore and Peebles, and Messrs Wishart, Thompson, Kemp and Young.

The evening of 12th November was mainly given over to Committee business, disposing of tickets for the Re-union. The evening concluded with dancing.

The Annual Re-union was held in the School on Friday, 3rd December.

A Whist Drive was held in School on 21st January. There was a small attendance.

At the meeting on 18th February a dramatic performance was given by members of the Heriot-Watt Dramatic Club of "The Truth about Blayds," by A. A. Milne.

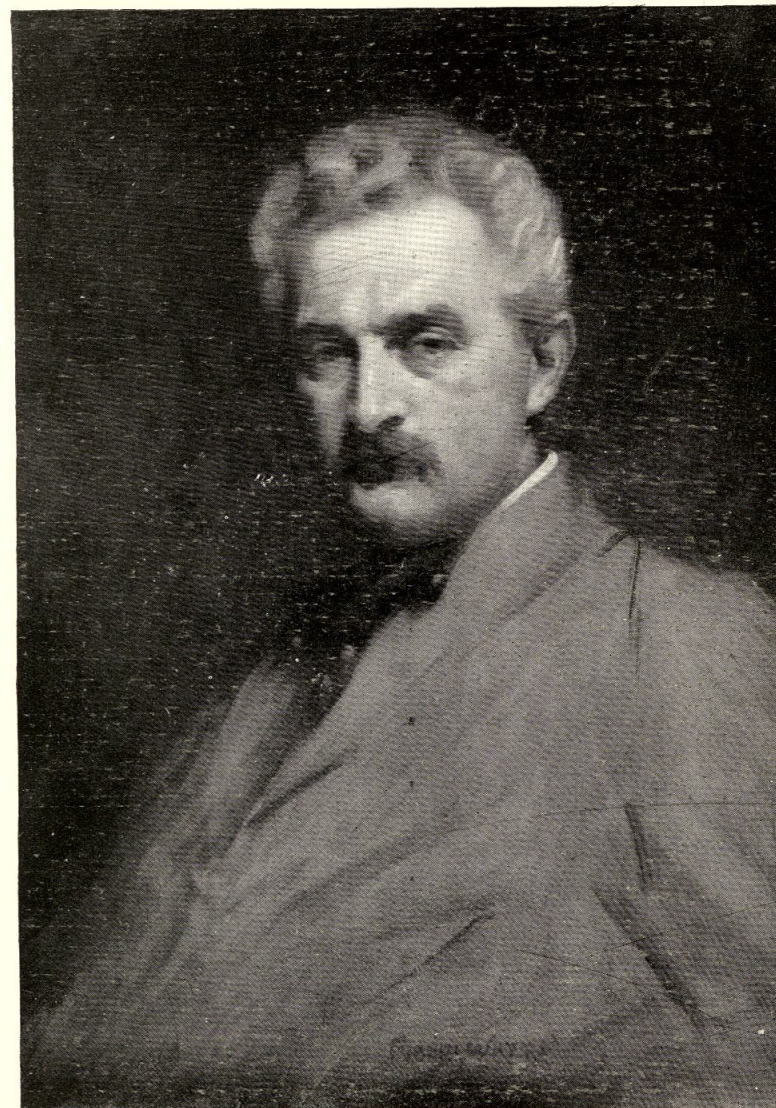
The business meeting on 4th March was poorly attended, and most of the business was held over until next session. It was, however, decided, to make the subscription 2s., each member of the Club to receive a copy of the School Magazine for 1928. The date of the opening meeting for next session was fixed for October 21st, and a Re-Union will be held on 28th January 1928. Tickets for the Re-Union (2s. 6d. each) may be had from the Secretary of the Club and members of the Committee, or from the Janitor at the School.

Secretary—Mr Guthrie Thomson, 239 Dalkeith Road.



FORMER PUPILS' (GIRLS) HOCKEY CLUB.

THE Club again ran two elevens. The 1st XI. had an extremely good season, losing only one match. The 2nd XI. were not so successful owing to shortage of players. We again entered two teams for the 7-a-sides. The 1st seven won through the first round, to be beaten by Melrose in the 2nd round by 2 goals to 1. As Melrose ultimately won the Cup we felt our performance was highly creditable.



FROM A PORTRAIT OF H. S. GAMLEY, R.S.A.
BY FIDDES WATT, R.S.A.

The results of last season's matches were:—

	Played	Won	Lost	Drawn	Goals	
					For	Against
1st XI.	15	12	1	2	63	15
2nd XI.	11	6	3	2	36	26

New members will be most heartily welcomed. The subscription is 10s. Application should be made to the Secretary, Miss Jean H. M'Dowall, 12 Comely Bank Street, Edinburgh.



FORMER PUPILS' RUGBY CLUB.

THE Club is pleased to report that the optimistic hopes for Season 1926-27 have been fulfilled. As the table of results will show we won nine of the twenty matches played, which is quite a creditable record when one considers that the XV tackled a higher class of opposition than before.

The forwards are still the superior division of the team, although they show a tendency, at times, to evade tackling and depend on the backs to keep their defences clear. The backs could improve their play by better handling and more resolute running.

The success of the team is greatly hampered by lack of training facilities during the playing season. Permission was kindly granted by the Education Authority for the members to indulge in running practice over Meggatland on one evening each week, and this helped to keep them fit but was of no aid to team-play.

Arrangements for next season are practically complete; we have compiled an attractive fixture list for two fifteens and earnestly hope that boys leaving school this session will join our ranks, along with all interested F.P.'s and help us to realise our ambition of running an "A" XV. Intending members should communicate with the Secretary before the commencement of the ensuing season.

Friends of the Club will regret to hear of the death of Wm. Adams, one of our most promising players and popular members.

The result of last season's matches is as follows:—

	Played	Won	Lost	Points	
				For	Agst.
	20	9	11	141	212

J. M. BEATON, *Hon. Secy.*

10 Marchmont Crescent, Edinburgh.

F.P. NOTES.

- Miss HELEN LAURIE WOOD, a former dux, has graduated M.A., with First Class Honours in Classics; won the Scott and Dunbar Prize in Greek; and gained the Bruce of Grangehill and Falkland Scholarship in Classics.
- Miss ANNIE H. NUMBERS, M.A., B.Sc., has graduated Ph.D. in the Faculty of Science.
- Miss ALICE I. PARNELL graduated Bachelor of Music.
- Mr PETER B. S. IRELAND graduated Bachelor of Commerce.
- Miss LOUISA BURNETT passed the final dental examination of the Royal College of Surgeons of Edinburgh and was granted the Diploma L.D.S., R.C.S. (Edin.).
- Mr NORMAN G. MICHIE has passed the Third Professional Examination of the Royal (Dick) College of Veterinary Surgeons.
- Mr GEORGE S. REID has gained the Diploma of the Edinburgh College of Art for Design and Applied Art.
- Mr GERALD K. JENKINS, M.C., assistant at North Leith Parish Church, has been called to the Church of St Clement's, Aberdeen.
- Mr ALAISTAIR SIM, Fulton Lecturer in Elocution, New College, Edinburgh, gained first prize at a verse-speaking contest held at Oxford, in each of the Shakespeare and Milton classes, and second prize in the final class.
- Miss CHRISSIE SHORT, M.B., Ch.B., has been appointed non-resident House Surgeon for six months at Edinburgh Infirmary.
- Mr DOUGLAS H. M'CALL, B.Sc., has been appointed Metallurgical Engineer with the Burma Corporation, Ltd., at Namtu, Upper Burma.
- Mr NEIL G. FERGUSON has been appointed Assistant Engineer, Public Works Department at Kelantan, Malay States.
- Dr H. W. MEIKLE, M.A., has been appointed Keeper of Manuscripts in the National Library of Scotland.
- Mr JOHN DRUMMOND has gained the Diploma in Physical Education at Dunfermline, and has been appointed Physical Instructor at Daniel Stewart's College, Edinburgh.
- Miss ETHEL MOIR, who is joint-holder of last year's mixed doubles championship, this year won the Evening Dispatch Tennis Ladies' Singles Tournament.
- In International (Ladies) Hockey Miss MARGARET K. JENKINS played in the Scottish team in the Scotland *v.* Wales match, and Miss IRENE CLARKSON was goalkeeper for Scotland in all three international matches.

MARRIAGES.

- DONEGANI—HARLAND.—In September, 1925, OSWALD DONEGANI, Derbyshire, to MAUD HARLAND, 14 Glengyle Terrace.
- BAIRD—SCOTT.—On 21st July, 1926, R. W. BAIRD, Sasine Office, to VIOLET H. SCOTT, Newbridge, Ratho.
- HUTCHINSON—KNOX.—On 21st July, 1926, DOUGLAS L. HUTCHINSON, 4 Bernard Terrace, to ELIZABETH B. C. KNOX.
- WALKER—HUTCHINSON.—On 23rd July, 1926, ARCHIBALD WALKER to MONA LEES HUTCHINSON, 4 Bernard Terrace.
- CALLUM—THORBURN.—On 26th July, 1926, JAMES CALLUM, Auchterarder, to MARJORIE THORBURN, 7 Marchmont Street.
- MOFFAT—BUCHANAN.—On 30th July, 1926, JAMES MOFFAT, Leadhills, to JEANIE HASTINGS BUCHANAN, 72 Comiston Road.
- SPROTT—RITCHIE.—WILLIAM ARCHIBALD SPROTT, M.A., eldest son of Mr and Mrs SPROTT, 14 Craighall Crescent, Trinity, to MARTHA HELEN RITCHIE, 63 Warrender Park Road.
- GRAY—CHRISTIE.—On 11th August, 1926, JAMES GRAY, Burntisland, to JEAN LYAL CHRISTIE, 10 Thirlestane Road.
- JAMIESON—PETRIE.—On 8th September, 1926, PETER JAMIESON, Bixter, Shetland, to ADELAIDE E. H. PETRIE, 66 Falcon Avenue.
- DAVIE—JAMIESON.—On 11th September, 1926, ROBERT DAVIE to MARY JAMIESON, 21 Murieston Crescent.
- GILRAY—MUNRO.—On 15th September, 1926, ROBERT THOMSON BRYDEN GILRAY, 17 Merchiston Crescent, to ESTHER MUNRO, 6 Dudley Avenue, Leith.
- PATON—BLANC.—On 23rd September, 1926, DAVID PATON, St Andrews, to FLORENCE BLANC, 26 Montpelier Park.
- SHEPHERD—TOD.—On 2nd October, 1926, ROY BURGESS SHEPHERD to ISABEL AMY TOD.
- BENNET—TANNER.—On 11th October, 1926, Captain JOHN BENNET, M.B., R.A.M.C., to MARGARET SCOTT TANNER, 14 Montpelier Park.
- BLANE—AITCHISON.—On 21st October, 1926, JOHN W. BLANE to JANE AITCHISON, 27 Falcon Gardens.
- ROSS—HAWSON.—On 3rd November, 1926, WILLIAM L. ROSS to MAGDALINE (MAUD) JOHNSTON HAWSON, Spean Cottage, Davidson's Mains.

ROBERTSON—M'FARLANE.—At Bombay, on 16th November, 1926, the Rev. THOMAS ERIC ROBERTSON, B.D., Original Secession Mission, Seoni, C.P., India, son of the late Mr THOMAS ROBERTSON, to JOANNA MARION M'FARLANE, Crosshill, Glasgow.

LAIDLAW—LEEPER.—On 5th January, 1927, JAMES ALLAN LAIDLAW, Murrayfield to BLANCHE AMELIA LEEPER.

DUFF—ROXBURGH.—At Calcutta, on 11th January, 1927, DAVID INGLIS DUFF to LOUISE ROXBURGH, Fixby, Corstorphine.

BARR—BINNIE.—On 20th January, 1927, THOMAS BONNER BARR to MARY AIKMAN BINNIE, 54 Polwarth Gardens.

BEVERIDGE—STEWART.—On 16th February, 1927, DAVID BEVERIDGE to MARGARET PORTEOUS STEWART, Priory House, South Queensferry.

PHIMISTER—SHAW.—On 17th March, 1927, WILLIAM HUGH PHIMISTER, L.D.S., to SARAH CATHERINE ST CLAIR SHAW, 64 Warrender Park Road.

ROBERTSON—LEES.—On 8th April, 1927, ROBERT L. ROBERTSON, to DOROTHY M. LEES, 65 Ashley Terrace.

JUDGE—ALLAN.—On 14th April, 1927, Captain JOHN JUDGE, R.A., Vet. Corps, to ISABEL FLORENCE ALLAN, 88 Marchmont Crescent.

CARMICHAEL—BARCLAY.—On 31st April, 1927, ANDREW H. CARMICHAEL, 70 Warrender Park Road, to SHEENA W. BARCLAY, Shanghai.

OAKLEY—LYON.—On 7th June, 1927, GEORGE WILLIAM OAKLEY to NORAH M. M. LYON, Lindenlea, Cluny Avenue.

JARDINE—HOWIE.—On 10th June, 1927, EDWARD M. JARDINE to AGNES WRIGHT SWAN HOWIE, M.A., North Manse, Penicuik.

GARSON—HENDERSON.—On 11th June, 1927, ROSS M'LEOD GARSON to CHRISSIE F. HENDERSON.

WATT—BUNCH.—On 14th June, 1927, WILLIAM ALEXANDER WATT to HILDA MAUD FORSYTH BUNCH.



CERTIFICATE AND SCHOLARSHIP LISTS.

Names of Pupils who gained Leaving Certificates in 1926.

Annie S. P. Coats.	Alison M. Robertson.
Violet M. Collie.	Dora S. C. Sanders.
Helen B. Edwards.	Agnes H. W. Speirs.
Violet J. Grieve.	Jessie S. Storie.
Alison B. Laidlaw.	Isabella L. Watson.
Margaret W. Murray.	Aileen D. Young.

*Pupils who were awarded Day Schools Certificates (Higher)
for Session 1925-1926.*

Eliza C. Blair.	Roberta Small.
Mary P. Bruce.	George W. Spark.
Alistair Chisholm.	Grace R. Sponder.
Helen J. Ednie.	Agnes Stavert.
Cissie L. Flint.	Margaret H. Turnbull.
Irene M. Harland.	Elizabeth R. Wallace.
Margaret G. Jamieson.	Margaret M. Wilson.
Agnes Mathieson.	William J. E. Yarroll.
Eric W. Middleton.	Robert Christie.
Muriel MacLaren.	Janet Lamb.
Thomas R. M'Ilwrick.	Nannie Veitch.
Lorna S. Ogilvie.	Margaret T. Fisher.



SCHOLARSHIPS ENTITLING TO REMISSION OF FEES FOR 1927-28.

This list is subject to the approval of the Education Authority.

ENTERING SIXTH YEAR.—Mary E. K. Henderson, Annie G. Brodie, Margaret B. F. Nisbet, Margaret A. Blamire, Dorothy E. B. Melville, Mary K. Jamieson.

ENTERING FIFTH YEAR.—William Ross, Dorothy M. Hurford, J. May Dods, Marjory A. Keith, Ella C. Middleton, Margaret M. Liddell, James R. Guthrie.

ENTERING FOURTH YEAR.—Frances L. Wilson, Mabel Ginsburg, Nancy B. Stewart, Margaret M'K. Savage, Robert G. Ross, Jessie B. Blake, Agnes Murdison, Alexandrina M. Anderson, W. David Milne.

ENTERING THIRD YEAR.—Janet Sanders, Janet Martin, Catherine Rennie, Mary Logan, Marjory Cowe, Grace Heigh, Jean M'Clarence, Allan MacRae, George Forgan, Douglas Craighead, Margaret Edmond, Elspeth Cameron.

ENTERING SECOND YEAR.—Catherine Davie, Ethel Briggs, Phyllis Hamilton, Margaret Reid, Winifred Hardie, Doris Brown, Lena Stein, Jean Caldwell, May Potter, William Brown, Euphemia Valentine, George Young.

ENTERING FIRST YEAR (from Qualifying Classes).—Charles Gilmour, Muriel Black, Mary Miller, Phyllis M'Kenzie, Irene Glass, Agnes Bertram, Elizabeth Dobson, Agnes Mein.



SCHOOL PRIZE LIST, 1926-1927.

<i>Dux of the School</i>	- - - -	DORA S. C. SANDERS.
<i>Dux in English</i>	- - - -	ANNIE S. P. COATS.
<i>Do. Latin</i>	- - - -	DORA S. C. SANDERS.
<i>Do. French</i>	- - - -	DORA S. C. SANDERS.
<i>Do. German</i>	- - - -	HELEN B. EDWARDS.
<i>Do. Mathematics</i>	- - - -	DORA S. C. SANDERS.
<i>Do. Science</i>	- - - -	PHYLLIS M. F. SHATTOCK.
<i>Do. Art</i>	- - - -	ELIZABETH S. PRINGLE.
<i>Do. Dressmaking</i>	- - - -	NORAH BARHAM.
<i>Dux of Intermediate School</i>	- - - -	FRANCES L. WILSON.

Form 6.

English.—1, Annie S. P. Coats; 2, Alison M. Robertson; 3, Dora S. C. Sanders; 4, Agnes H. W. Spiers.

History.—1, Annie S. P. Coats; 2, Alison M. Robertson.

Latin.—1, Dora S. C. Sanders; 2, Alison M. Robertson; 3, Annie S. P. Coats.

French.—1, Dora S. C. Sanders; 2, Gladys E. Howden; 3, Annie S. P. Coats; 4, Agnes H. W. Speirs.

German.—1, Helen B. Edwards; 2, Gladys E. Howden and Agnes H. W. Speirs (equal).

Mathematics.—1, Dora S. C. Sanders; 2, Marian N. C. Webster; 3, Agnes H. W. Speirs; 4, Aileen D. Young.

Mathematics (Lower).—1, Margaret Brown; 2, Joanna Gardner.

Art.—1, Annie G. Brydon; 2, Jane F. Home.

Physical Training.—Violet Collie and Agnes H. W. Spiers.

Form 5.

English.—1, Mary E. R. Henderson; 2, Margaret B. F. Nisbet; 3, Marion J. Donaldson; 4, Annie G. Brodie; 5, Dorothy E. B. Melville; 6, Margaret A. Blamire.

Latin.—1, Mary E. R. Henderson; 2, Annie G. Brodie; 3, Mary K. Jamieson.

French.—1, Mary E. R. Henderson; 2, Annie G. Brodie; 3, Dorothy E. B. Melville; 4, Margaret B. F. Nisbet.

German.—1, Margaret S. Armstrong, Annie G. Brodie (equal).

Mathematics.—1, Mary E. R. Henderson; 2, Annie G. Brodie; 3, Margaret A. Blamire; 4, Janet S. Fulton Montgomery.

Science.—1, Phyllis M. F. Shattock; 2, Kathleen E. Bellerby.

Science (Lower).—1, Sheila Lack.

Art.—1, Elizabeth S. Pringle; 2, Dorothy E. B. Melville.

Physical Training.—Sheila Lack.

Form 4 A.

English.—1, William Ross; 2, Jessie May Dods; 3, Dorothy M. Hurford; 4, Ella C. Middleton; 5, Marjory A. Keith, Catherine H. Turner (equal).

Latin.—1, Dorothy M. Hurford; 2, Marjory A. Keith; 3, Ella C. Middleton, Helen C. D. Kinnaird (equal).

Latin (Lower).—1, Evelyn M. G. Nicol.

French.—1, William Ross; 2, Jessie S. Dickson; 3, Dorothy M. Hurford; 4, Marjory A. Keith.

German.—1, Evelyn M. G. Nicol.

German (Lower).—1, Dorothy M. Hurford.

Mathematics.—1, William Ross; 2, Dorothy M. Hurford; 3, Grace F. Johnston; 4, Marjory A. Keith.

Science.—1, William Ross; 2, Grace F. Johnston.

Art.—1, Joan P. Adamson.

Physical Training.—Grace F. Johnston.

Form 4 B.

English.—1, Myra M. Kennedy; 2, James R. Guthrie; 3, Margaret I. Campbell; 4, Charlotte E. Millar.

Latin.—1, James R. Guthrie.

French.—1, Jean W. Carr; 2, Myra M. Kennedy, James R. Guthrie (equal).

Mathematics.—1, Jean W. Carr; 2, Mary A. Smith; 3, Norah W. Willocks.

Science.—1, Myra M. Kennedy.

Art.—1, Agnes B. Brydon.

Physical Training.—Myra M. Kennedy.

Form 3 A.

English.—1, Nancy B. Stewart; 2, Frances L. Wilson; 3, Mabel Ginsburg; 4, Mary L. Robbie; 5, Margaret I. Pendreich; 6, Margaret M'Gregor.

Latin.—1, Margaret M'Gregor; 2, Jessie B. Blake, Margaret M'K. Savage (equal); 4, Mabel Ginsburg.

French.—1, Margaret M'K. Savage; 2, Margaret M'Gregor; 3, Frances L. Wilson; 4, Mabel Ginsburg.

German.—1, Margaret M'K. Savage.

Mathematics.—1, Robert Ross; 2, Frances L. Wilson, W. David Milne (equal); 4, G. Kenneth Clark.

Science.—1, Robert Ross; 2, Frances L. Wilson; 3, G. Kenneth Clark; 4, Mabel Ginsburg.

Art.—1, Margaret B. Tait; 2, Frances L. Wilson; 3, Jessie B. Blake, Margaret E. Gray (equal).

Physical Training.—Jessie Blake.

Form 3 B.

English.—1, Chrissie MacLeod; 2, Ernest Garratt; 3, Alice Murray; 4, Jessie Barron.

French.—1, Chrissie MacLeod; 2, Jessie Barron; 3, Alice Murray.

Mathematics.—1, Norman Brown; 2, Ernest Garratt; 3, Angus M'Beath; 4, George Gay.

Science.—1, Ernest Garratt; 2, George Gay, Alice Murray (equal); 4, Chrissie MacLeod.

Art.—1, Angus M'Beath; 2, Daisy Brand; 3, Ernest Garratt.

Physical Training.—Daisy Brand; Jack Drummond.

Woodwork.—Ian Fraser.

Form 3 C.

English.—1, Muriel Smith; 2, Margaret E. Ovens, Marjory Ford (equal); 4, Ethel Winston.

French.—1, Margaret E. Ovens; 2, Mary Smith; 3, Constance La Frenais.

Mathematics.—1, Alice Taylor; 2, Marjory Ford; 3, Marion Crombie.

Science.—1, Helen Drummond; 2, Ethel Winston; 3, Jessie Adamson.

Art.—1, Jessie Adamson; 2, Constance Crombie; 3, Marjory Ford.

Physical Training.—Catherine Smith, Eva Brand.

Form 2 A.

English.—1, Janet Martin; 2, Catherine Rennie; 3, Marjory Cowe; 4, Janet Sanders; 5, Mary Logan; 6, Grace Heigh.

Latin.—1, Marjory Cowe, Grace Heigh (equal); 3, Janet Martin; 4, Catherine Rennie.

French.—1, Janet Sanders; 2, Jean M'Clarence; 3, Catherine Rennie; 4, Alice Fernie.

Mathematics.—1, Janet Sanders; 2, Janet Martin; 3, Grace Heigh; 4, Catherine Rennie.

Science.—1, Muriel Watt; 2, Mary Logan; 3, Marjorie Cowe; 4, Margaret M'Donald.

Art.—1, Diana Smillie; 2, Margaret M'Donald; 3, Isabella Bishop.

Physical Training.—Janet Sanders.

Dressmaking.—Janet Martin.



RUGBY TEAM, 1926-27.

Back Row—I. Fraser, G. Robertson, G. Steel, K. Clark, E. Garratt, A. Jones.
Mid Row—P. Jones, P. Moorcroft, R. Middlemiss, J. Drummond, R. Robertson, J. Irvine, G. M'Gregor.
Front Row—A. MacBeath, G. Gillies.

Form 2 B.

English.—1, Margaret Edmond; 2, Alan MacRae; 3, Ruby Deans; 4, Margaret Herd.

Latin.—1, Alan MacRae; 2, George Forgan; 3, Agnes Gray; 4, Douglas Craighead.

French.—1, Margaret Edmond; 2, Margaret Herd; 3, Effie Wilson; 4, Margaret Liddle.

Mathematics.—1, Alan MacRae; 2, George Forgan; 3, John Duthie; 4, Margaret Liddle.

Science.—1, George Forgan; 2, Douglas Craighead; 3, Alan MacRae; 4, Alma Bloor.

Art.—1, E. Joyce Wiltshire; 2, John Duthie; 3, George Forgan; 4, William Harvey.

Physical Training.—Betty Jones.

Dressmaking.—Ruby Deans.

Woodwork.—George Forgan.

Form 2 C.

English.—1, Isobel Mitchell; 2, Elspeth Cameron; 3, Margaret Duncanson; 4, Margaret Peters.

French.—1, Isabella Grant; 2, Elspeth Cameron; 3, Margaret Duncanson; 4, Elizabeth Scott.

Mathematics.—1, Catherine Irvine; 2, Elspeth Cameron; 3, Agnes Alexander; 4, Isabella Grant.

Science.—1, Elspeth Cameron; 2, Isobel Mitchell; 3, Isabella Grant, Margaret Duncanson (equal).

Art.—1, Olga Scatter; 2, Margaret Duncanson; 3, Muriel Gamley.

Physical Training.—Barbara Proctor.

Dressmaking.—Muriel Gamley.

Form 2 D.

English.—1, Andrew Miller; 2, Sonja Mitchell; 3, Winifred Bayne; 4, Veronica Beattie.

French.—1, Roderick Mitchell; 2, Andrew Burnie; 3, Jean Ferguson; 4, Andrew Miller.

Mathematics.—1, George Dickson; 2, Roderick Mitchell; 3, Andrew Miller; 4, Andrew Jones.

Science.—1, William Nisbet; 2, Andrew Miller; 3, Roderick Mitchell; 4, George Dickson.

Art.—1, William Nisbet, Elizabeth Hope (equal); 3, Andrew Jones.

Physical Training.—Muriel Tullo; Gregor M'Gregor.

Dressmaking.—Ethel Teviotdale.

Domestic Science.—Sonja Mitchell.

Woodwork.—George Steel.

Form 2 E.

English.—1, Irene Roberts; 2, Norah Barham; 3, Mary Brand; 4, Margaret Canning.

French.—1, Grace Hall; 2, Irene Roberts; 3, Mary Brand; 4, Irene Mowatt.

Mathematics.—1, Andrina Gibb; 2, Mary Brand; 3, Christina Ferguson; 4, Marion Crosbie.

Science.—1, Jenny Walton; 2, Marion Crosbie; 3, Margaret Henderson; 4, Irene Roberts.

Art.—1, Dorothy Bailey; 2, Helen Rosie; 3, Norah Barham; 4, Greta May.

Physical Training.—Helen Rosie.

Dressmaking.—Dorothy Baillie.

Domestic Science.—Norah Barham.

Form 1 A.

English.—1, Catherine Davie; 2, Ethel Briggs; 3, Margaret Reid; 4, Winnie Hardie; 5, Phyllis Hamilton, Lena Stein (equal).

Latin.—1, Jean Caldwell; 2, Winnie Hardie, Lena Stein (equal); 4, Catherine Davie.

French.—1, Catherine Davie; 2, Phyllis Hamilton; 3, Jean Caldwell; 4, Ethel Briggs.

Mathematics.—1, Catherine Davie; 2, Ethel Briggs; 3, Phyllis Hamilton; 4, Margaret Reid.

Science.—1, Margaret Reid; 2, Catherine Davie; 3, Lilian Stewart; 4, Ethel Briggs.

Art.—1, Lily Tait; 2, Louise Berry; 3, Catherine Davie, Lilian Stewart (equal).

Physical Training.—Joey Cameron; William Kochan.

Dressmaking.—Catherine Philip.

Form 1 B.

English.—1, Doris Small; 2, May Potter; 3, Mary Rae; 4, Norma Rodger.

French.—1, May Potter; 2, Wilhelmina Wedderburn; 3, Margaret Hendry; 4, Norma Rodger.

Mathematics.—1, Jessie Moffat; 2, Betty Renton; 3, Ella Dalgleish; 4, May Potter.

Science.—1, May Potter; 2, Jessie Moffat; 3, Gladys Garratt; 4, Doris Small.

Art.—1, Betty Renton; 2, Janet Wilson; 3, Jessie Moffat.

Physical Training.—Elizabeth Lister.

Dressmaking.—May Bain.

Domestic Science.—Ella Dalgleish.

Form 1 C.

English.—1, Euphemia Valentine; 2, Eva Stevens; 3, Shena Aird; 4, Isabella Cumming.

French.—1, Eva Stevens, Euphemia Valentine (equal); 3, Helen Donaldson, Christina Fotheringham (equal).

Mathematics.—1, Christina Fotheringham; 2, Sheena Aird; 3, Janet M'Kay; 4, Anetta M'Lean.

Science.—1, Eva Stevens; 2, Euphemia Valentine; 3, Liliias Gregor; 4, Shena Aird.

Art.—1, Janet M'Kay; 2, Eva Stevens; 3, Liliias Gregor; 4, Elizabeth Galloway.

Physical Training.—Helen Donaldson.

Sewing.—Eva Stevens.

Domestic Science.—Sheena Aird.

Form 1 D.

English.—1, Wm. Brown; 2, A. Forrest Hume; 3, John Pool; 4, Geo. Young.

French.—1, Wm. Brown; 2, Geo. Young; 3, John Pool; 4, Leslie Davidson.

Mathematics.—1, Geo. Young; 2, Wm. Brown; 3, A. Forrest Hume; 4, James Campbell.

Science.—1, John Pool; 2, Geo. Young; 3, Wm. Brown; 4, A. Forrest Hume.

Art.—1, Wm. Brown; 2, John Pool; 3, Alex. Hossack; 4, Geo. Young.

Wookwork.—Hamish M'Ilwrick.

Form 1 E.

English.—1, Myrtle Walker; 2, Isabella Wright; 3, Joan Hay; 4, Elizabeth Chalmers.

French.—1, Catherine Arnott; 2, Isabella Wright; 3, Myrtle Walker; 4, Elizabeth Chalmers.

Mathematics.—1, Myrtle Walker; 2, Joan Hay; 3, Catherine Arnott; 4, Agnes Brown.

Science.—1, Myrtle Walker; 2, Jean M'Innes; 3, Joan Hay; 4, Catherine Arnott.

Art.—1, Catherine Arnott; 2, Margaret Auld; 3, Elizabeth Russell; 4, Margaret Campbell.

Physical Training.—Annie Stevenson.

Dressmaking.—Euphemia Scott.

Domestic Science.—Gladys Edwards.

Form 1 F.

English.—1, Helen Forbes; 2, Sarah Finlay; 3, Elizabeth Bremner.

French.—1, Lucretia Hewitt; 2, Helen Forbes, Edith Wharton (equal).

Mathematics.—1, Helen Forbes; 2, Edith Wharton; 3, Anne Moodie.

Science.—1, Helen Forbes; 2, Catherine Gilbert.

Art.—1, Lucretia Hewitt; 2, Mary Mitchell; 3, Edith Wharton.

Physical Training.—Rena Brown.

Dressmaking.—Helen Forbes.

Domestic Science.—Sarah Finlay.

Special Prizes.

BIBLE PRIZES.

Form 6—Margaret T. S. Brown; Form 5—Louisa B. Swan; Form 4—Jessie K. L. Ree; Form 3—Muriel Smith; Form 2—Agnes Alexander; Form 1—Euphemia Valentine; 3 Senior—Olive Williamson; 2 Senior—John Hobson; 1 Senior—Alison Ewan; 2 Junior—Daisy Wood; 1 Junior—Agnes Carr.

SIR WALTER SCOTT CLUB PRIZE COMPETITION.

Secondary School.—1, Annie S. P. Coats (resigned); 2, J. May Dods; 3, Annie G. Brodie.

Intermediate School.—1, Frances L. Wilson; 2, Janet Martin.

PIANOFORTE PRIZES.

Mr Huxtable's Pupils.—Grace Johnston.

Mr Lee's Pupils.—1, Elizabeth Pringle; 2, Mary E. K. Henderson.

Mr Paterson's Pupils.—Jessie Stewart, Margaret Syme.

SINGING PRIZES.

1, Jean Steel; 2, Margaret Brown, Alison M. Robertson (equal).

S.P.C.A. PRIZES.

1, Muriel Black (3 Sen. B); 2, Phyllis M'Kenzie (3 Sen. B); 3, Violet Trainer (3 Sen. A).

"ROBERTSON" PRIZES IN ENGLISH, presented by the late Mr T. Robertson.

Form 6.—1, Annie S. P. Coats; 2, Alison M. Robertson.

Class 3 Sen. A.—1, Alexander Paterson and Phyllis M'Kenzie.

"ELLIOT" PRIZES IN ENGLISH, presented by Miss Elliot to 1st Senior.

A. Janet M'Donald; B. Alice Strang; C. Alison Ewan; D. Margaret Crichton.

STEVENSON CLUB PRIZES.

1, Phyllis M. F. Shattock; 2, Margaret B. F. Nisbet.

"THOMAS SCOTT" PRIZE FOR ATHLETICS.—Sheila Lack.

PRIZES PRESENTED BY GEORGE WHITE, Esq., for Essay on the Trip to London, July, 1926.

1, Helen B. Edwards; 2, Marion J. Donaldson.

Class 3 Sen. A.

1, Mary Miller; 2, Charles Gilmour; 3, John Christie; 4, Irene Glass; 5, Elizabeth Dobson; 6, Agnes Mein; 7, Elsie Grant; 8, Alexandra Paterson.

French.—Mary Miller.

Drawing.—Phyllis Hendry.

Sewing.—Jean Geddes.

Class 3 Sen. B.

1, Agnes Bertram; 2, Betsy Howieson; 3, Muriel Black; 4, Elsie Watson; 5, Annie Rose; 6, Isabella M'Lean; 7, Margaret M'Donald; 8, Phyllis M'Kenzie.

French.—Isabella M'Lean.

Drawing.—Alex. Stevens.

Sewing.—Nellie Stevens.

Class 3 Sen. C.

1, Thomas Patrick; 2, Ina Dalglish; 3, Thomas Proctor; 4, Lily Stewart; 5, Alexander Hastie; 6, George Fraser; 7, Annie Porter; 8, Jessie Goodbrand.

Sewing.—Isobel M'Leod. *Drawing*.—Isobel M'Leod.

Class 3 Sen. D.

1, Margaret Christie; 2, William Beattie; 3, Margaret Middleton; 4, David Lambert; 5, Charles Tait; 6, Edward Reid; 7, Mabel Stevenson; 8, Margaret Hill.

Drawing.—Elizabeth Rookes. *Sewing*.—Ruby Duncan.

Class 3 Sen. E.

1, Lily Stewart; 2, Helene Fairbairn; 3, Mary Henderson; 4, Ina Patterson; 5, Evelyn Dargie; 6, Hugh M'Corquodale; 7, Helen Wybar; 8, Margaret Fraser.

Sewing.—Jessie Elsie Amos. *Drawing*.—Agnes M'Leod.

Class 2 Sen. A.

1, Morag Dods; 2, Sheena Lumsden; 3, Mary Fisher; 4, Mary Stoddart; 5, Margaret Crawford; 6, Ian Hutchon; 7, Alison Ferguson; 8, Rhoda Speirs.

Drawing.—Thomas Hastie. *Sewing*.—Catherine Callender.

Class 2 Sen. B.

1, Nellie Cobban; 2, Adelaide Pass; 3, Helen Wilson; 4, Helen Lockie; 5, Jean Mitchell; 6, Winifred Renton; 7, Margaret Bruce; 8, Andrew Heatlie.

Drawing.—Arthur Dixon. *Sewing*.—Nellie Cobban.

Class 2 Sen. C.

1, Jean Cowe; 2, Elizabeth Gemmell; 3, Margaret Cameron; 4, Camilla Innes; 5, Winifred Richards; 6, James Thomson; 7, Doris Wright; 8, Lylia Shearer.

Drawing.—Sheila Adamson. *Sewing*.—Ethel Mailer.

Class 2 Sen. D.

1, Jean Watson; 2, Margaret Garrie; 3, Helen Gray; 4, Eleanor Chisholm; 5, Winifred Stewart; 6, Sylvia Poole; 7, Doris Inglis; 8, Margaret Fraser.

Drawing.—Christian Reid. *Sewing.*—Mary Law.

Class 1 Sen. A.

1, Alastair M'Kinlay; 2, Esther Davidson; 3, Janet M'Donald; 4, Alexander Thomson; 5, Margaret Ross; 6, Andrew M'Kenzie; 7, Alexander Irvine; 8, James M'Kenzie.

Drawing.—Dorothy Wilson. *Sewing.*—Reta Bousie.

Class 1 Sen. B.

1, Arthur Gemmell; 2, William Peat; 3, James Turner; 4, Alice Strang; 5, Catherine F. Scott; 6, James Simpson; 7, Grace Goldie; 8, Elizabeth Amos.

Drawing.—George Cornelius. *Sewing.*—Georgina Millar.

Class 1 Sen. C.

1, Alison Ewan; 2, Muriel Ogilvie; 3, Margaret M'Kenzie; 4, John Herd; 5, Elizabeth Butchard; 6, Dorothy Herbert; 7, Mary Gray; 8, Stanley Lucas.

Drawing.—Alexander Brown. *Sewing.*—Margaret M'Kenzie.

Class 1 Sen. D.

1, Jane Bethune; 2, Margaret Crichton; 3, Colette Hogg; 4, Jessie Munro; 5, Ruth Punton; 6, Margaret Turnbull; 7, Isobel Sime; 8, William Craig.

Drawing.—Jean Lugton. *Sewing.*—Colette Hogg.

Class 2 Jun. A.

1, Muriel Urie; 2, Freda Underhill; 3, Winifred Chandler; 4, John M'Callum; 5, Isanetta Watt; 6, Margaret Taylor; 7, Robina Houston; 8, Stanley Donald.

Drawing.—John M'Vittie. *Sewing.*—Helen Chalmers.

Class 2 Jun. B.

1, Annie Dunn; 2, Janet Henderson; 3, Norman Steele; 4, Beatrice Liddell; 5, Violet Scott; 6, May Blyth; 7, Eva Harris; 8, Dorothy Minck.

Drawing.—May Blyth. *Sewing.*—Violet Scott.

Class 2 Jun. C.

1, Naomi Smith; 2, Ruth Nairn; 3, Thomas Crawford; 4, Olive M' Ausland; 5, Jessie Pirie; 6, Phyllis Manson; 7, Daisy Wood; 8, Irene M'Dermott.

Drawing.—Margaret Malcolm. *Sewing.*—Margaret Donnat.

Class 1 Jun. A.

1, Gladys Beattie; 2, Mary D. Tait; 3, Morris Cowan; 4, Dorothy Brown; 5, Thomas Brown; 6, Elizabeth Farmer; 7, David Findlay; 8, Doris Livingstone.

Drawing.—Gladys Beattie. *Sewing.*—Jessie White.

Class 1 Jun. B.

1, Jean Paterson; 2, Ian Cunningham; 3, Margaret Ratcliffe; 4, Christina Currie; 5, Mary Rankin; 6, Ian Chisholm; 7, Doris Crichton; 8, Jean Ewan.

Drawing.—Thomas M'Walter. *Sewing.*—Jean Ewan.

Class 1 Jun. C.

1, Ailidh M'Gillivray; 2, Harriet B. Gordon; 3, Frances Niven; 4, John Small; 5, Gordon Patterson; 6, Freda Garrie; 7, Margaret Christie; 8, Margaret Brown.

Drawing.—Ailidh M'Gillivray. *Sewing.*—Margaret Brown.

Class 1 Jun. D.

1, Agnes Crawford; 2, Mary Grant; 3, Alexander Wilson; 4, Catherine MacNab; 5, Dorothy Dewar; 6, Rose Schulberg; 7, Winifred M'Lellan; 8, Isabel Simpson.

Drawing.—Alexander Wilson. *Sewing.*—Mary Grant.

Adv. Inf. A.

1, James P. Wood; 2, John Millar; 3, Lilian Harper; 4, Ann B. Skinner; 5, D. Victoire M'Leod; 6, Marjorie T. Rowley; 7, John W. M'Pake; 8, W. Watt Purves.

Adv. Inf. B.

1, Thomas L. Jackson; 2, John B. Niven; 3, Catherine M. Grubb; 4, George Robertson; 5, Alice A. Ferguson; 6, William C. M'Donald; 7, Stuart L. Harris; 8, Margaret D. Scott.

Adv. Inf. C.

1, Robert A. Nairn; 2, Elizabeth M'William; 3, Frances Woodward; 4, Robin L. Robertson; 5, John M'Ghee; 6, Janet Sinclair; 7, Agnes Bethune; 8, Helen C. Dishington.

Adv. Inf. D. (Montessori).

1, Agnes Thornton; 2, Ian G. M'Pherson; 3, Margaret Jamieson; 4, William Taylor; 5, Ruby M. Glen; 6, Lillian D. L. Underhill; 7, William M'Callum; 8, Frank Brydon.

Jun. Inf. A.

1, James H. Seaton; 2, Gertrude Levy; 3, John M'G. Daniels; 4, Kathleen Macdonald; 5, Samuel Pass; 6, Jessie M. Ross; 7, Jessie R. Gray; 8, William P. Fairbairn.

Jun. Inf. B.

1, J. Alex. Bey; 2, Freda Lockie; 3, William Burnie; 4, James T. Lornie; 5, Margaret Hutchison; 6, Albert Scott; 7, Catherine Richardson; 8, Margaret Rye.

Jun. Inf. C.

1, Margaret Bertram; 2, Ian S. Young; 3, William I. Adamson; 4, Francis C. Dow; 5, Janetta M. Scott; 6, Ferguson C. Wright; 7, Alexander Robertson; 8, Andrew Stewart.

Jun. Inf. D. (Montessori).

1, Maxwell W. Davidson; 2, Agnes C. Morrison; 3, Kenneth

Nicholson; 4, Elsie Taylor; 5, Gordon Heath; 6, Catherine M'Corquodale; 7, G. Heriot Wotherspoon; 8, Gordon L. Thomson.

Bursaries—

This year for the first time pupils from this school competed in Edinburgh University Bursaries Competition, and Dora S. C. Sanders was successful in gaining the Renton Bursary.

Secondary Bursaries were awarded last year to Alison M. Robertson, Annie S. P. Coats, Agnes Moon, Mary Jamieson, and William Ross.

Intermediate Bursaries were awarded to Frances Wilson, Robert G. Ross, David Milne, Janet Martin, Catherine Davie, Doris Brown, Catherine Steel, Margaret Hendry, Margaret Kemp, Catherine Milne, Doris Wright, and Helen Kennedy.

At the Edinburgh Musical Festival (May, 1927) the following three prizes were gained in the Scottish Country Dances Group:—In the competition open to teams under 13 years of age a team of 1st year girls gained second place; in the competition open to teams under 17 years of age, a team of 2nd and 3rd year girls gained first place; while in the open competition, a team of girls from 4th, 5th, and 6th years gained first place. In the Elocution Section, Cameron Carnegie gained the first prize in the competition open to boys under 12 years of age. Cissy Flint, now an F.P., won the first prize for Organ Playing (Junior Section).

At an elocution competition, held under the auspices of the Edinburgh British Empire Shakespeare Society, Cameron Carnegie gained second place in the class open to Juniors under 14 years of age.

Ethel Mailer, Sheena Aitken, and Patricia Creswell (pupils of Mr Paterson) have passed the Elementary Examination of the Associated Board.

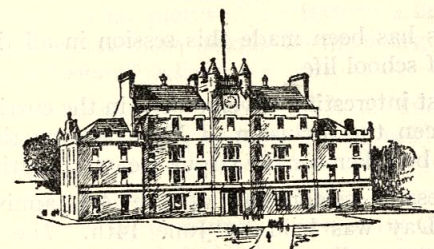
Elizabeth W. Sinclair has passed the School Examination (Higher Division) of the Associated Board.

Effie Wilson and Betty Crombie (pupils of Mr Huxtable) have passed the Junior Trinity College (London) Local Examination.

Ellen King won the Gold Medal of the Scottish Amateur Swimming Association for the 220 yards (free style), which she finished in 3 min. 33.5 secs., a Scottish record.

Gladys Howard gained the Bronze Medal of the Scottish Amateur Swimming Association for the 100 yards time test (ladies, breast stroke).

The Editor begs to acknowledge, with thanks, the receipt of the following school magazines:—*Boroughmuir Magazine*, *Broughton Magazine*, *Schola Regia*, *The Heriot*, *The Watsonian*, *The George Square Chronicle*, *The Merchant Maiden*, *Stewart's College Magazine*.



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