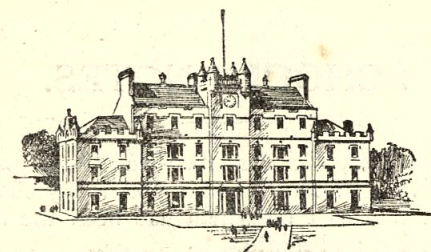


Gillespie's School Magazine



July 1928





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JULY 1928

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SCHOOL NOTES.

THIS year, as ever, Progress has been the keynote of the School's activities, and from this fact many changes have resulted, not the least of which has been the altering of the school badge and motto.

In March came the retiral of Miss Kerr, for over forty-five years associated with James Gillespie's, and for thirty-seven years Infant Mistress. All who know her will regret that illness prevented her from receiving in person gifts from the pupils and staff, their tokens of appreciation of her long and valued services. At both presentation ceremonies Miss Kerr's nephew, the Rev. Gerald K. Jenkins, deputized for his aunt.

Miss Kerr's place has been taken by Miss Jane M'Dermont, who has come to us from North Fort Street School.

Miss Murray, also well known to former pupils, retires at the end of the session.

Miss M. Whyte, who has been School Secretary for the last five years, left us at the end of April in order to get married. She has the best wishes of all her friends in Gillespie's for a very happy married life. She is succeeded by Miss A. G. Guthrie.

We regret to have to chronicle the death on 6th April, 1928, of Miss Isabella Reid, for thirteen years a teacher in the Juvenile Department of the School. Miss Reid was a skilful teacher, always interested in her pupils, and ever bright and happy in her work. Latterly she suffered from a serious illness, but through it all remained patient and cheerful. Her interest in Gillespie's School never dimmed, and she is greatly missed both by her pupils and her colleagues.

The ever-increasing number of pupils, for whom last year extra accommodation was required, has this year necessitated additions to the staff. Mr Alex. Law, M.A., occupied a position in the Secondary Department for some months, and, on his transference to the Royal High School, he was succeeded by Mr Robert Macdonald, B.Sc., B.A., from Grangemouth Secondary School.

On Armistice Day, 1927, an address to the pupils was given by Mr George Ligertwood, member of the Authority, while on Founder's Day, 8th June, the principal speakers were the Rev. George F. Macleod, M.C., B.A., of St Cuthbert's Parish Church, and Sir Samuel Chapman, M.P. Several members of the Education Authority were also present.

The "House" system continues to give an added zest to school life, by reason of the keen competition it occasions in all branches of our work and recreation. Last session the House with the highest aggregate proved to be Warrender.

Following up their success of last year in "H.M.S. Pinafore," the pupils of Forms III., IV., V., VI., in May presented another Gilbert and Sullivan opera, "Iolanthe," again under the guidance of Mr Wishart, who was assisted by Miss Anderson. So many were the gifted pupils at his disposal, that the producer was able to introduce no fewer than four different casts, all of which acquitted themselves with great credit.

On account of the later date of the above production this year, no play was performed at the end of the Easter term, but at Christmas a play entitled "The Pied Piper of Hamelin" was performed by pupils of the 1st year, and a farce entitled "The Wonderful Invention," by pupils of the 3rd year.

The annual Swimming Gala, also postponed, took place in Warrender Park Baths on May 29th, when the usual varied programme was carried out. An exhibition of graceful swimming by Miss Ellen King attracted particular attention. The numerous successes of Gillespie swimmers were commented upon by the Chairman, Mr T. Scott, of the Education Authority.

All those who last July went to Paris under the direction of the School's Journey Association can testify to the complete success of the venture, and further guarantee is given by the increased number who this year intend to visit Brussels.

School Savings Certificates now amount to £8597 5s.

In 1927, 219 passes in the Control Examination were recorded. Day School Higher Certificates were gained by 24 pupils, and Higher Leaving Certificate groups by 26 pupils.

MISS KERR.

Miss Kerr, who had been Infant Mistress of James Gillespie's School for the very long period of 37 years, retired at the end of February this year. Miss Kerr had been connected with the School practically all her life. As a young girl she was a pupil of the school, and a clever pupil too, winning bursaries in five successive years, under 9, 10, 11, 12 and 13. She came back to Gillespie's School in 1883 as an Assistant Teacher in the Infant Department, and eight years later, in 1891, became Infant Mistress, from which position she has just retired. Many hundreds of pupils have passed through Miss Kerr's hands in that long period, and there are many who not only were themselves pupils of Miss Kerr, but whose fathers and mothers were also her pupils. To estimate the value of Miss Kerr's service to these many pupils and to James Gillespie's School is quite impossible, and it is a great regret that she was not able to be amongst us during her last few weeks of service. That she may be long spared to enjoy her well-earned rest is the wish of all of us.

On her retiral Miss Kerr was presented with a gold wristlet watch by the pupils and former pupils, and by her colleagues and former colleagues with a handbag and wallet. These presentations took place in the School on Monday, 27th February. Owing to doctor's orders Miss Kerr was unable to be present herself, and the gifts were accepted on her behalf by her sister, Miss Marion Kerr, and her thanks were conveyed to the pupils and staff by her nephew, the Rev. Gerald Jenkins, himself a former pupil of the School. We have much pleasure in printing here Miss Kerr's letter of farewell to the pupils.

32 Braid Crescent,
27th February, 1928.

My Dear Girls and Boys,

I can't tell you how sorry I am not to be present with you to-day.

It is indeed a great disappointment to me, but, Doctor's orders must be obeyed.

I should have loved to receive personally the beautiful gifts which you are presenting to me and to thank you from the bottom of my heart (one and all of you) for the loving wishes which prompted this token of regard.

Whenever I feel well enough I will take my much-thought-of watch and handbag and sally forth as proud as a peacock for a much-needed holiday.

Many of your fathers and mothers were pupils of mine, and as they sent their boys and girls to be taught by me also I indeed feel I have been mother of a large family.

How your loud ringing cheers would have gladdened me to-day!

I feel I can't say more, but hope, dear boys and girls, that you will carry on what has been well begun, and grow up good citizens of Edinburgh and a lasting credit to our grand old James Gillespie's School. And now, goodbye—goodbye to you and your teachers, and many thanks for your loving gifts and the many happy years I have spent amongst you all.—Yours sincerely,

P. KERR.



FROM THE SECONDARY DEPARTMENT.

DAWN.

All night the tropic darkness had prevailed.
Earth lay a-dreaming.
While over her Night trailed
Her misty draperies, now violet seeming
And now black, jewelled with stars.
Now when the filmy robe was well nigh past
And but the fringe remained,
A first faint glimmer showed at last,
Between the clouds, dimly with pearl stained.
A cold grey light stole down,
Chilling the perfume of the fragrant flowers,
Glinting on dewdrops from the crown
Of night falling in showers.
The rose-tinged waters of the eastern sea
Flushed to a darker hue,
As if below their surface lay the key
To many a secret—which none knew.
The sullen banks of western cloud
Slowly gave place to day,

With bent heads, proud,
 Reluctant still to own another's sway.
 A splendour touched rose-grey
 With poppy-red and purple tint of Tyre,
 Till o'er the vault, a Caesar's mantle lay,
 And heaven itself burned with intensest fire—
 A flame which, blinding, soared
 And glowed around an orb of gold,
 Phoebus Apollo! reverently adored
 In golden temples by the Inca priests of old.

ANNIE G. BRODIE, Form 6.



NORTH, EAST, AND WEST.

Inverness, the glorious capital of the rugged Highlands! What a ring there is about the grand old name, and what visions it conjures up in the imaginative mind of the many exploits and adventures which occurred within its walls in earlier fighting days! It perhaps cannot compete with Edinburgh in respect of historical interest, but it certainly takes premier place for beauty of surroundings.

"Temple and tower are thine, and castled keep,
 And ample stream that round fair gardened isles
 Rolls its majestic current . . ."

says Professor Blackie in a sonnet on the beauties of the town, and these lines summarise its most delightful features—the Ness islands, in summer and autumn unrivalled in their garbs of green and russet, the river Ness itself flowing swiftly between banks bordered at some parts by trees and gardens, at others by picturesque old buildings—flowing under the hill from which the Castle keeps watch and ward over, in my opinion, the most beautiful township in Scotland.

Edinburgh too has its beauties, but they are those which appeal rather to the archaeologist than to the seeker after fresh and colourful scenery. Had they the gift of speech, what tales could be told by some of the old buildings in the Canongate or the High Street, the abodes of gentlefolk of quality in times long past! Of what a thrill is one conscious when, on entering St Giles Cathedral, one's eyes fall upon the old stained and tattered flags hanging from the roof, symbols of battles lost and won in Scotland's past wars.

Glasgow is almost purely commercial, and compares

somewhat unfavourably with either Inverness or the "grey metropolis of the North" in romantic associations, although it is really a very old city—witness its Cathedral and its almost ancient University. Being such a large and populous city, Glasgow has not so great a share of beauty in or around it as have the other two towns, but the countryside without the city bounds is very fine and justifies all praises.

Having considered the capitals of the North, East and West (for it has been my fortune to have my abiding place in all three), each in its own light, it seems to me that no one of the three can with justice be exalted above its neighbours, as each is wealthy in its own particular way—Inverness, in picturesque scenery combined with Highland fairy lore; Edinburgh, in historic and romantic associations; Glasgow, in commerce and progress. Each one to his own taste and therefore, although I may be prejudiced in favour of the first, impelled by longer familiarity with the Northern capital, I leave others to enter each into his own realm of pleasure and interest.

MAIDIE A. KEITH, Form 5A.



DAWN.

There is a moment when the world is still—
 When darkness fades, and silent night fleets past
 Breathlessly pausing in the gloom—until—
 A blush on the virgin sky—pale dawn at last.

As crooning chords are from a violin cast
 Or honeyed notes from heavenly choirs that sing
 As echoing chimes from belfry falling fast—
 Majestic Dawn steals forth on tranquil wing.

Then feathered songsters 'gin their mellow chant
 From out the shady groves and leafy bowers,
 And echoes sweet respond thro' out the haunt
 Of nymphs and dryads dancing 'mid the flowers.

Within the woody depths the hunting horn
 Sounds and resounds; high in a pearly sky
 The lonely lark—friendless and forlorn—
 Greets rosy Dawn in raptured ecstasy.

I. E. HOBSON, Form 4A.

(First prize awarded by the Poetry Club in Verse Composition Class at Edinburgh Festival.)

A DISSERTATION UPON FRUIT SALAD.

Behold it in its gleaming bowl of crystal and silver, the floating shapes within giving a suggestion of mystery, expectation. In that charmed dish abound luscious fruits of every description; golden peaches, inviting to the eye and to the palate, suggesting a tree laden with magic fruits of a hue ranging from pale yellow to soft pink; cherries of a deep crimson, whose warm colour "Nature's own sweet and cunning hand laid on"; ivory pears, melting in the mouth, a fruit of ambrosial sweetness, whose flavour is lingering and delicious; pine-apple, cut in—O call it not chunks—fragments, each of unearthly and ravishing delight to the lips; then—O bitter sweetness—plums whose sour yet refreshing taste brings an involuntary grimace which soon disappears as the tart flavour is revealed in all its glory to the acolyte, who exclaims fervently, "Sweet is pleasure after pain!"; shedding a warm glow through the transparent sides of the bowl are slices of oranges, which one poet described as "golden lamps in a green night," their acid properties imparting a relief to the dish; deep yellow apricots, lacking the velvety bloom of the peach tribe, but vying with the orange in imparting a glow to the paler fruits, complete the ingredients of this most wonderful concoction.

The ingredients can be described; but the whole is indescribable. No mortal pen could express the almost uncanny wonder of this delicacy, which thrills, nay, almost intoxicates one, with its subtle delights. It is pre-eminent among all dishes, it holds an exalted position above all other flavours, it is supreme in the culinary world. Fruit-salad has, there can be no doubt, inspired many noble and adventurous deeds; countless explorers have sailed far away into unknown lands for the heroic purpose of discovering new fruits to add to this already perfect dish; their aim was, as Shakespeare says, "To taste the fruit of yon celestial tree, or die in the adventure." Who can describe the thrill experienced by some dauntless explorer on beholding some entirely new fruit? Who can imagine the overwhelming gratitude felt by some cabin-boy for his captain when he is summoned to taste of the discovery? Even if the fruit *were* poisonous, the martyr could indeed boast that he was not dying in vain, for he was furthering a noble cause. Yes, we can say



MARY E. G. HENDERSON,
DUX, 1927-28.



WILLIAM ROSS,
Edinburgh University
3rd Open Bursary List,
1st John Welsh Mathematical Bursary;
1st Renton Bursary.

with truth of fruit-salad, just as the poet nearly said,
"Was this the dish that launched a thousand ships?"

NANCY B. STEWART, Form 4A.

MAGIC ABROAD.

June days make tiresome travelling, and it was wearing on toward midnight before Alasdair Ruag and his head shepherd, returning together from the cattle-market, crossed the last mountain pass and entered their own glen.

The harvest moon was full in the sky, but the greater part of the valley lay in the shadow of the rampart peaks above. The torrent foaming down the opposite side of the glen was a blur of ghostly white through the gloom. On the heights one solitary fir stood clear and black against the silver sky. When an owl hooted from its haunt far up on the mountain-side, and a night wind souged through the pines, the glen seemed too unearthly for any human presence. Silence fell between master and man; both knew well that Midsummer's Night belongs to those not of this world. Another three miles and a cheery fire-side would replace the lonely glen; behind that intervening dune the lights of the clachan were twinkling reassuringly in the distance.

Suddenly the two stopped dead. An opening had appeared in the dune, and through it streamed light more dazzling than the brightest sunshine. There was the tinkle of fairie laughter intermingled with the patter of dancing feet and the sound of music sweet as only fairie pipes can be. The moon faded from the sky, and the roar of the cataract died away. Then while the two stood in wonderment quiet fell, and through the stillness a mellow voice chanted in Gaelic a faerie spell.

"Come, weary ones,
Our floors are soft, our voices slumber,
Come!"

The very air thrilled with the magic.

Straight to the shining door went Alasdair Ruag, and was gone before the shepherd found utterance.

"Alasdair!" he shouted frenziedly, "Alasdair, in the name of the Good Being, stop!"

A thunderclap reverberated through the mountains, and the shepherd stood alone in the moonlight, hearing only the whispering wind and the tumbling waterfall.

Not long after a strange faerie song came to him in a dream, promising his master's return. When the moon was rising over the dim glen next Midsummer's Night, the shepherd set out for the enchanted dune. As he drew near the trysting-place a wandering cloud floated before the moon, and up on the mountain the owl hooted three times and then was still. Outstretched on the shadowy hillside a figure lay with its eyes staring into the pale sky. Alasdair had gone where mortals may not penetrate: the faeries had restored his body, but they had stolen his soul.

CHRISSIE MACLEOD, Form 4B.



PEPYS OF TO-DAY.

May 26 (Lord's Day).—All the morning in my study setting my 'Change accounts to rights. At night to the French Church, where I did hear a fine sermon pronounced by the young pastor. With my uncle to my father's and so to bed.

May 27.—Waked this morning with news brought me of the loss of the airship "Italia." So I rose in much distress at this hearing. Am resolved to see Admiral X on the subject. Dined at home, where my wife and I did discuss gravely the price of petrol for our car. To the play, "The Tyrant," where some fine acting.

May 28.—Up by eight and to my office, where much ado to settle matters for the ship "Renown." This day did see the Lord High Commissionaire in his robes of State. So home and to bed.

May 29.—This day I to my uncle's stables, there to review his Derby horses, but much displeased therewith. To the dog-racing, where I did meet my Cozen Sarah.

May 30.—To my office, where Mr Townsend came to discuss business. To Lloyd's for news of the "Italia." So home, where I found my wife and maid a-listening to the wireless.

May 31.—Up, and this day put on my plus-fours which, with new stockings, with pull-over, and new clubs, is very handsome. At noon my wife and I did fall out about the cutting and rolling of the lawn, whereupon I to my uncle's to golf but where sadly beaten.

June 1.—Up and all morning to my accounts, at which I am much pleased. Did read at noon of the rise in Cunard Liner stock, which gives much pleasure, for I hold many shares. Dined my Uncle at the Savoy, where I did much enjoy the musique.

GRACE BEATTIE, Form 3A.



MISERICORDE!

"When I consider how my youth is spent in this dark school" my being rises in indignation. The sun (?) streams in at the window to peep into the mysteries of "quin" and "quominces" and the breeze wants to know about the mistral of Daudet's "Lettres." How eager they are and how gladly we would change places! What care we for the adventures of the Aryan family which multiplied and factorised like equally unknown quantities in the Algebraic world. Why must these ghosts of former days come back to haunt our minds?

One night dozing before the fire I saw a huge X rise forbiddingly before my sleepy eyes. A smaller Y came to pay its respects to the king of Algebraland, and a serious talk ensued.

"I have visited the land of mortals," said Y (who seemed to be an ambassador) "and I find Your Majesty does not get the respect due to him from the wayward mortals, and one scholar could not say what Your Majesty and myself multiplied together would make!"

"We must rectify this," said His Majesty.

"Yes, but how?" was the reply.

At that moment a curious figure advanced with a helmet and cuirass as his dress. He was identical with the picture of a Roman soldier I had seen in my book of Caesar's Wars.

Having done the king a sort of homage, he said, "I have come from King Caesar, who desires your alliance in the war he is about to make on the scholastic world. He is incensed by their ignorance of his noble exploits among the Nervii and the Aduatici."

"I have been saying something the same about their ignorance," said His Majesty King X. At that moment the doors at the end of the hall burst open and a quaintly

assorted party entered. First came a person in the garb of a Puritan (whom I took to be Bunyan); Shakespeare and Milton followed. Next came a Frenchman chattering excitedly and with many gestures to an artist. Three men talking earnestly brought up the rear. One had an atlas under his arm which he referred to frequently, while the second was arrayed in Crusader's armour; the third was an old bent man with a microscope in his hand.

The foremost explained why they had come. Again it was to wreak vengeance on ignorant schoolgirls. The King said he had an idea, and he whispered his hideous plan: "We must haunt them and give them no rest till they are better acquainted with us," he said.

I could stand this no longer. "Stop!" I cried. "I know your plans! I will warn the mortals!" They all turned and advanced threateningly. I turned and fled. The door handle rattled and I found myself wriggling in the armchair.

GRACE REID, Form 3A.



TOLD BY A MILESTONE.

I am an old, worn milestone standing just outside the little market town of Coombe Tracey. All day I see people hurrying to market or plodding wearily homewards. I see jovial farmers, anxious gardeners, cheery farm boys, errant pigs, docile lambs, and sometimes a rich lady sweeping past me in her car.

I have seen many turns of fashion's wheel. I can remember a time when gigs and traps held sway over the now motor-infested highway, when horses pulled carts full of vegetables and fruit, when farmers drove in to market clad in knee breeches, and when ladies wore trailing skirts, and carefully cultivated a wasp waist.

I used to be a much more important person than I am now. Formerly I was hailed with joy and relief by peasants making their way to market. Children, trotting at their mother's side, would cry out with pleasure when they rounded the bend and caught a glimpse of me, for they knew that they would soon reach Coombe Tracey where they would be able to rest. But now the little village has grown into a

town and I am rather ludicrous as I am practically in the town, and yet I inform the traveller that it is a quarter of a mile to Coombe Tracey.

On Wednesdays I see many more people than other days as it is market day. All the farmers come to town to sell their produce, and the people come to buy for many miles around. From every road the tramp of feet and the sound of wheels is carried to my ears. Proud squires, and rough country yokels; buxom farmers' wives and haughty ladies all hurry past me, some walking, some riding; some gaily, some sadly; some hoping to get enough money to live on, some carelessly bent on obtaining their week's supplies with an abundantly filled purse.

When night is drawing near they all begin to wend their way homewards. Sometimes I never see the cattle and fowls again. Sometimes I do see them with different owners, and I often wonder if they have made a change for better or for worse. I always take care to notice those who have seemed anxious or uneasy in the morning, and great is my joy if I see them looking happy and at ease. When market day comes round once more I shall see them all again and so my feelings are adequately expressed by:—"Men may come, and men may go, but I stay here for ever."

FLORA SUTHERLAND, Form 3B.



FROM THE DEPTHS OF SCAPA FLOW.

Slowly up the Forth they brought her,
Vainly struggling in her chains;
The once proud Moltke.
'Neath the giant bridge they towed her,
Groaning, quiv'ring, old and wasted—
On her last sea voyage.
German sailors, though defeated,
Planned to trick their haughty captors
Saying often to each other:
"We surrender them our Fleet,
But their plans we will defeat:
We will sink our ships.
"We will rob them of their plunder;
We will watch our ships go under

To the depths of Scapa Flow!"
 So they sank their German warships;
 In the depths of Scapa Flow
 To lie and slumber
 Till the breakers, brave and fearless,
 After ten long years of waiting,
 Salved the Fleet.
 One by one they woke the sleepers;
 Gently raised them to the surface
 From the depths of Scapa Flow:
 Sent them Southward to be broken;
 Sent them Southward as a token
 Of dauntless faith and might.

NORAH H. BARHAM, Form 3c.



THE MOON.

The moon did shine on earth with glee,
 On valley, hill, and every tree.
 On the evil, on the true,
 Even on the daisies few.
 Its rays did spread o'er all the land,
 And made it seem like a fairy band
 Come from heaven in chariot's white,
 To spend with us the glorious night.
 When its rays do fade away,
 We can tell 'tis break o' day,
 Then the moon in gossamer dight,
 Progresses slowly out of sight.

GLADYS L. REID, Form 3d.



THE CALL OF THE COUNTRY.

Oh! for a staff in my hand,
 And an open road before me,
 With a hill to climb and a stream to cross
 And white clouds floating o'er me.
 Oh! for the busy hum,
 Of those bearers of sweetness, the bees,
 And the twittering songs of numberless birds,
 High up in the whispering trees.
 Oh! for the song of the lark,
 As it rises to meet the day,

And the farmboy's song as he rides along,
 On a sweet-smelling load of hay.
 Oh! for an old-fashioned cot,
 With an old-fashioned garden around,
 In which roses, and foxgloves, and mignonette,
 And violets pure, would abound.

CATHIE DAVIE, Form 2A.



ANIMALS AND BIRDS.

I often wonder if other people, besides myself, notice how many more birds there are in the month of May.

Up in the corner of our window the swallows are building a nest. It is very interesting to watch these pretty migrants, who, quite oblivious of our presence, carry on with their busy toil.

Perhaps the most interested member of our household is our dog, Bess. She sits on the table, nearest the window, and watches them. One cannot tell whether she is angry or not, as her looks convey nothing to us.

It is easy to tell that our little kitten is very angry, because she watches them with venom in her eyes. The canary, however, seems to be quite unconcerned about them, and whistles just as much as these free birds.

My father, who is very fond of birds, hopes that they will remain our visitors for a long time to come.

ETHEL RICHARDSON, Form 2c.



THE FIRE.

All is still. The life and activity of the day is gone. Peaceful slumber has fallen o'er the town, and the black velvet carpet above is spangled with stars. Large buildings loom up, grey and foreboding, while the street lamps shine dimly, casting eerie shadows all around. The only sounds that are heard are the deep boom of the clock, or a motor carrying some person who has been out late to his home. Far away in the distance the darkness is tinged with a red glow, while the stars around are obliterated by smoke.

Through the stillness there pierces a cry of Fire! Fire! Immediately the stillness is gone and pandemonium reigns. Windows fly up and sleepy voices ask what is wrong. Next we hear the warning clang of the fire-engine as it rushes through the silent streets.

DAVID STEVEN, Form 2D.



"HALLOWE'EN."

Hallowe'en, that old custom, is dying out, but yet in some homes it is still preserved. Long ago it did not mean a time for jollity but a hallow evening, a time for solemn proceedings. Nuts and apples are the main features of Hallowe'en. It is a time for superstition.

Gathering round a tub, the children prepare to enjoy themselves by "ducking" for apples and nuts with forks and spoons. Sometimes you are lucky, but mostly it is just a bad soaking you get.

Another thing that some people have at a party is a treacle scone. This is very exciting as you often get your face smeared with treacle without getting a bite of the scone.

Burning chestnuts is what older people go in for. If two chestnuts burn side by side, without one or the other jumping out of the fire, it is considered to be a good married life for the two persons who put the nuts in the fire.

If you have been lucky enough to be invited to a party there is usually a "dumpling" with charms inside, such as thimbles, horseshoes and threepenny pieces. Supposing you had the luck to get a threepenny piece, that foretells great fortune. But I do not think it ever comes true.

MARGARET G. CLARKSON, Form 2E.



A MIDNIGHT RIDE.

Some time ago I had the rather thrilling experience of a midnight ride.

On our way we passed a big wood which is full of giant beeches. The glaring headlights of our car made

them stand out like weird spectres against the dark sky. No light was seen along the country road, but ours, because the country folks had all gone to bed "lang syne," and their little cottages were dark. No sound was heard except the faint "chug" of our engine. No movement was seen except perhaps a rabbit, that darted across our path in fear. On we sped; and at last reached our destination, a small country town. After having delivered our message we made sure that our car was all safe and sound and ready for the return journey which proved to be quite as thrilling as the first one.

On our way back two bridges had to be crossed. The first one was of iron and beneath it, the Tweed, then in flood, raged and roared, I was quite glad when we had safely passed over it. It felt strangely queer to pass over the turbulent foaming waters that in Summer were calm and peaceful. The next bridge was a small one of stone and under it the Quair, then also in flood, raged angrily on its way to join the Tweed. It had flooded parts of the fields that lay on its banks. As we travelled on, the owls swished past on silent wing in search of prey. Soon the railway rose to view and the red spot of the signal shone out against the dark sky.

We eventually reached home once more, and after having taken some hot supper, went to bed to fall asleep next moment. That is one journey by motor-car that will live in my memory for a long time.

MAIMIE PATERSON, Form 1A.



PEAT SMOKE.

We sat in a circle round the camp fire, but we were all tired, and some of us were dozing. The fire of peats glowed redly, and a thin spiral of smoke rolled up from it.

I was falling off to sleep, lulled by the sighing of the night wind in the trees and the ripple of the burn in the depths of the shadows cast by the hazels. The moon was waning, the stars shining clear overhead.

As I gazed at the smoke, it seemed as if it gradually opened out, and I beheld a landscape. I was not in

the least surprised, as my thoughts were disconnected, and I was half asleep. There was a stretch of moorland, and across it there advanced two armies. They were both clad in skins, and carried clubs and crude stone axes. They were just meeting, with clubs up-raised, when the smoke swirled and opened again, to show a rugged glen.

There were ranks of fighters, clad in shining armour, standing steadfast with levelled spears as around them swarmed wild men, brandishing their weapons and hurling themselves recklessly on to the rows of glittering points, which were gradually assuming a reddish hue.

A gust of wind stirred uneasily in the hazels, causing the smoke to change again.

This time I saw a bridge, over which was crossing an army. Suddenly, as about half of the army was across, there was a sudden rush of warriors, and the crossing army was driven back. They rallied, trying to press the others back, but the charge had been so unexpected that they were defeated and put to rout.

Once more the smoke was changed as the gust of wind sighed away among the trees with a low moan, indescribably sad, making one think of the open places, of the lonely places, and there opened out in the smoke a battle-field. I saw a ring of men standing with spears pointing outwards, and in their midst was one who looked like a king. One by one the men fell, and as I saw them fall, the wind sobbed and moved dismally among the trees, and the chatter of the brook became like the weeping of one in sore distress.

Next there appeared a dark hillside, on which was a gathering of people. They were listening to a man who was speaking to them, his emotion and eloquence being indicated by his gestures. A man came running in all haste and shouted something. They all began to disperse, and soon there was no one left.

A short, sharp gust came, and a trench opened out of the peat smoke. There were soldiers there, khaki-clad, grim and quiet. At a given signal they climbed out with amazing dexterity, and rushed over the top.

The smoke once more changed, and then came a glittering scene. It was not very distinct, as the smoke was failing. Huge shining air-ships rushed out

of a dull red sky, to shower bombs on and to discharge poisonous gases over a city of steel sky-scrapers. Monstrous guns hurled huge projectiles into the air, but above them all floated a flag, on which was a rampant red lion on a golden ground—the flag of Scotland.

The smoke faded away. I awoke as from a trance. The fire was out.

PHYLLIS I. MACKENZIE, Form 1B.



MY IDEAL HOME.

In sunny Devonshire stands a small, delightful cottage which I long to make my home. It is surrounded by large, shady trees, beside which a merry rippling stream runs, dancing and bubbling over the pearl-like pebbles below. The cottage itself is white, with a thatched roof and red chimney, through which curls the smoke from an old-fashioned fireside. Around the windows creep fragrant-smelling roses and hollyhocks, contrasting with the sun-glanced walls.

The garden is large, but wild; it is, in fact, partly a wood. Beside the stream which runs through the trees abound bluebells and wild hyacinths, a-humming with bees; rabbits scurry hither and thither, and birds twitter in the whispering foliage of the trees. Across the style is the more cultivated part of the garden; a cobbled path winds down to the little wooden gate; a sun-dial stands, surrounded by roses, in the midst of a rockery at the far end of the garden; and flowers of all hues and kinds are dotted here and there in small plots.

The cottage has four rooms, a kitchen, a dining-room, a bedroom and the oak room. The latter is made of solid oak, thus its name; it has three low latticed windows, through which the inquisitive roses peep. A small table decked with flowers stands in the centre, and a large, old-fashioned fireside lies to the left.

As I gaze from the gate at the house of my dreams I imagine I see an old, old lady seated beside the sun-dial surrounded by fluffy kittens, her only companions.

NELLIE STEVENS, Form 1 D.

BEAUTY'S KING.

The summer sun was shining bright,
 The merry birds a concert made,
 The trees themselves adorned with buds,
 And leaning, lent a restful shade.
 The flowers budded forth to view
 The summer's first and welcomed day,
 And 'neath the shades the violets bloom
 To send us forth their cheerful ray.
 The mountains loom in yonder mist,
 And through the woodland echoes ring,
 The sapphire skies smile down on earth
 And crowns the world as beauty's king.

PERLA M. BAILEY, Form 1 E.

**A PRIVATE SECRETARY.**

I always had the ambition to be a private secretary to some great man. At last my ambition has been realised. Last week I got the post at Hillend Manor in Kent. The house belongs to Lord Alesbury. He also has a house in London; but as his health has not been good of late he bought this house in Kent. His wife is dead, and he and his little daughter live together.

I like the job very much. I have to write his letters, but mostly type his business letters.

He is like a father to me. Yesterday we went a run in his motor-car. We left early in the morning, and motored to Ramsgate. The scenery on the road was very beautiful. In one field which we passed some little lambs were frisking and dancing about after their mothers. We enjoyed this very much.

Next week is his little daughter's birthday. She is having a garden-party, and I have been very busy writing out the invitations to all her little friends.

After this, however, I shall have a still busier time. My employer is standing for a Government seat in the forthcoming election, and I shall be very busy making appointments for him. I have also his business

matters to attend to, as he is too busy to attend to them himself.

However, I have also many pleasant things to look forward to. After the election is over we go to the Continent for a holiday. We shall stay there for a while, and come back about the end of July. After that we shall hie to Bonnie Scotland for the shooting in August. Lord Alesbury enjoys this sport very much. We are taking the collie dog, Gip, with us to the shooting.

You may think a secretary's life is all play, but I can tell you it is not. We have also some very busy times.

HELEN WYBAR, Form I F.

**FROM THE SENIORS.****AN INVITATION.**

Come hither, come hither, and dance with me,
 Come hither to life 'neath the greenwood tree;
 And here we'll dance and here we'll play,
 So merrily, merrily, pass the day.

Soft moss for a carpet our feet will tread,
 A roof of blue sky above our head,
 The music of stream, the tinkle of rill,
 And bubbling springs to drink our fill.

For our bed we'll have a mat of beech,
 For our clock we'll have the wild owl's screech;
 So, comrade, come hither, come hither and play,
 And dance and sing the live-long day.

For life in the forest is free and gay,
 So come to the forest, oh! come, come away,
 And leave your fears and cares behind,
 And scatter your tears to each wild wind.

HELEN M. GRAY, 3 Sen. A.

A PICNIC TO THE MAKABUSI.

Waking early one morning, I jumped out of bed to pull aside the curtains and peep out of the window to see what kind of weather we had been granted for this special day. The first sight which met my eyes was that of a covered-in wagon, drawn by slowly-moving oxen, winding its way up to the house.

Finding it a perfect day, I hurriedly dressed to help with the preparations for the usual picnic, which we enjoyed regularly each year on Founder's Day.

Founder's Day, or Rhodes' Day, is on the 12th July. This day is a general holiday throughout Rhodesia, in memory of the great founder, Cecil Rhodes.

By six o'clock we were ready to depart for a favourite picnic haunt of the townsfolk—the Makabusi River. This picnic spot was about fifteen miles out of Salisbury. After leaving the town we had a very rough and unlevel track to follow, as it was only made by the grain wagons continually passing to and fro.

We had to cross one or two deep spruits, which made very hard work for the span of oxen to pull us through.

A spruit is a river-crossing with very steep, stony banks.

At last! Our destination was in sight. Scarcely waiting till the wagon had stopped, we jumped off, and at once began to search for a suitable spot where we could have breakfast. Eventually we found a beautiful clearing of grass which was situated on the banks of the river. On the surface of the glittering water the beautiful water-lilies brought many exclamations of delight from our lips. The banks of the river were a mass of fine maidenhair fern and overhanging tropical trees and shrubs.

By this time the native boys were busily preparing our breakfast, which we enjoyed after our journey. After this meal we set off to explore for rare flowers and trees, which grow in abundance in the river districts of Rhodesia. One of the trees which we came across was the Kaffir Boum, a leafless tree, but covered with gorgeous scarlet flowers. Another tree, which was also very pretty, was the Kaffir Orange Tree. This tree was laden with bright yellow fruit not unlike an orange, hence its name; very attractive, but

poisonous. After dinner we visited the Makabusi Falls, not famous, but very beautiful.

By the time was arrived back it was time to pack up for home again, because in this country darkness descends very swiftly and early—especially in winter.

NELLIE COBBAN, 3 Sen. A.



LILY OF THE VALLEY.

There's a flower in my garden—I love it the best,
It hides 'neath broad leaves in the shade in the west;
When tulips are flaunting, and daffodils tall
Are calling out praise from my visitors all,
I think of that lily beside mint and thyme
With its silver bells tinkling and perfume sublime,
And I say to the golden daffo-down-dilly
I like you, but oh, I love dear little lily.

JEAN COWE, 3 Sen. B.



A STORM IN LATVIAN WOODS.

It is now four years since I have returned from Latvia, in which country I have spent a considerable time of my life. While there I had many adventures, and it is one of them that I am going to speak about.

One day I set out with my cousins to pay a visit to the Fir Woods. For the first few hours the weather was glorious, but gradually the sky darkened, and ominous clouds were seen overhead. A deathly silence prevailed, but in the distance a faint rumble of thunder was heard. Not a breath of wind stirred, and the stillness was almost unbearable.

All at once the heavens seemed to open, and the rain came down like an angry beast mad with fury. Never, so long as I live, shall I forget this storm. The thunder crashed, the lightning flashed, striking down tree after tree. The wind howled and roared.

We were drenched through, and worse still, we had lost our way. It was now fast approaching night-time. At last we found the right road, after wandering about for half-an-hour. We hurried home, anxious to be out of the woods, where we had spent none too pleasant a time.

ADELAIDE PASS, 3 Sen. B.

EXPERIENCES OF A CAR CONDUCTOR.

Whirr! whirr! the alarm rang noisily. I sat up in bed and rubbed my eyes. It is tiresome, I thought, to be on the six a.m. shift. After breakfast I went to the depot, and found that our run was from Morningside to the Waverley.

After patiently listening to a serious lecture from the driver (he was a grumpy old chap) for being late, I boarded the car with a sigh, and soon set about my duties. It was a sunny morning, and the first passenger I had was a tiny girl dressed in furs, who proudly announced that she was "going to run away." I was at a loss what to do, but luckily I spied a lady who had a striking likeness to my small passenger. I called her, and she ran to the child at once. Before departing, she pressed a note into my hand, and, with many thanks, left me. Perhaps the best of it was that the driver was green with envy. Many people came into my car in the course of the day, some with a cheery Good-day, and others with a scowl; but I did not care, I was happy.

Perfect contentment was filling my cup of joy full as I sat down to tea that evening. I had "made it up" with the driver, and since that memorable day we have been good friends.

ANNA BURGESS, 3 Sen. C.

**THE SEA-SIDE.**

The waves come tumbling over each other,
Crash on the sandy shore,
Bringing the stones and the seaweed over
As they did in years before.

Up in the rocks the sea-gulls are nesting,
Hatching their family of young,
In shady pools the crabs are resting
While the triplets dance in the sun.

The children play on the sand in the summer,
They splash and bathe in the sea,
Dig houses, build castles, and play with each other
As happily as can be.

BETTY ROSIE, 3 Sen. D.



PREFECTS, 1927-28.

Back Row—George Young, George Forgan, Ernest Garratt, William Ross, David Milne,
 3rd Row—Robert Robertson, Cathie Gow, Mary Miller, Annie Porter, Rena Brown, Daisy Brand,
 2nd Row—Esther Tomlin, Grace Bateman, Grace Horne, Ella Grant, Muriel Gamley, Ella Smith,
 1st Row—Winnie Hardie, Cathie Robertson, Greta Campbell,
 Margaret Blamire, Peggy Armstrong, Mary Henderson, Phyllis Shattock, Margaret Nisbet.

THE BEGGAR MAN.

His coat was old and shabby,
 His trousers were of grey;
 His Christian name was Rabbie,
 And his surname was Rae.

He was in such a sorry plight
 As he begged from door to door,
 Thinking where he'd spend the night,
 In case the rain would pour.

ELSPETH JOHNSTON, 3 Sen. E.



THE FAIRIES.

Down by the river where the water-lilies grow
 I saw a group of fairies dancing in a row;
 Some were dressed in scarlet, green, blue, and white,
 Then I saw their fairy queen with a shining light.

She was dressed in silver and the palest shade of pink,
 She watched her subjects dancing down by the river's
 brink;

They were all so happy that the woodlands rang with glee,
 And the nightingale sang his loveliest song from his
 bough up in the tree.

They danced, and danced, and danced till the sun rose
 in the sky,

And then they most regretfully had to give up their joy.
 For these delightful fairies are never seen by day
 But only during midnight hours when daylight is away.

BETTY BUTCHART, 2 Sen. A.



LITTLE ELVES.

Little elves of mischief,
 Out they come at night,
 Play with little moon beams,
 Dance with fairies bright.

Hide behind the mushrooms,
 Watch the magic ring,
 Where fairies dance around
 And in the meadows sing.

When day begins to dawn
Amid the summer skies,
The little weary elves
Close their sleepy eyes.

BETTY SMITH, 2 Sen. B.



AN EVENING WALK IN THE WOODS.

It had been a sunny day, and the sky was then an azure blue; but by evening white fluffy clouds stole across it. An old gentleman and a boy went for an evening walk in the woods close to their thatched cottage, which stood on a winding road leading to the village.

Silently the two walked on, pausing to look at flowers which grew on the path. Their silence was finally disturbed by the rippling and chattering of a crystal streamlet, whose banks were fringed with gay king-cups and forget-me-nots. For a long time they walked on, while the blue sky and graceful clouds gradually gave place to a soft greyness. Then the two people turned homewards, and as they went the last bird flew overhead, and by the time they entered the cottage night had thrown a wonderful cloak of black upon the sky. The old man stood adoring the exquisite sparkle of a tiny star which twinkled as if it were a diamond in the dark mantle of the heavens. The tall trees in the garden of the cottage towered up gaunt and ghost-like, while the flowers closed their velvet petals and a gentle breeze hushed them to sleep. Beyond the hills the silver sphere showed its wonderful beams which sent out a dim light, and midnight cast a dreary shadow upon the sleeping world.

MARGARET LAWRIE, 2 Sen. C.



A LITTLE SHIP.

I saw a little ship
Upon the sea;
It sailed along
Graceful and free.

On that little ship
Were sailors gay,
To guide its course
On the trackless way.

It had white wings
Like a butterfly,
As it sailed the deep
'Neath the clear blue sky.

And that little ship
Upon the sea
Is a beautiful thought
To you and me.

DAVID RINTOUL, 2 Sen. D.



MY GARDEN.

I have a little garden,
With flowers of pink and red,
And every night I water them
Before I go to bed.

For the border of my garden
I got shells from the seashore.
Round my garden I've a railing
With a little green door.

I planted bulbs in Autumn,
And now they are in bloom.
I picked some nice red roses
To put in my bedroom.

I like to watch my garden
With it's flowers and leaves of green.
I think the flowers that grow there,
Are the prettiest ever seen.

CHARLOTTE ROSIE, 1 Sen. A.



A HERMIT CRAB.

Last summer we went to a small fishing village for our holidays. It had a very rocky beach, with a great many pools. In one of those a few hermit crabs had made their abode. Amongst them we found a little hermit crab without a shell. We caught it and put it in a pail beside a whelk shell. Into this it immediately darted tail first. The shell looked very big for such a small crab, so we dropped in a little buckie shell. It came half out of the big shell and caught

hold of the little one. It looked at it carefully, turned it round and round, and over and over, then when it was quite satisfied with it, quick as lightning it pulled itself out of the big shell and went into the small one. We emptied this interesting creature back into the pool and watched it run away quite content in its new home.

ANN M'INTOSH, 1 Sen. A.



HYACINTHS.

Sweetly the Hyacinth's bells are ringing,
Ting-a-ling, ting-a-ling,
O, what a joyous song they're singing,
Ting-a-ling, ting-a-ling,

They're singing to us of Spring,
A song so clear and sweet,
Yes, it's a lovely song they sing,
In the glade where the fairies meet.

DORA MINCK, 1 Sen. B.



MY ADVENTURE.

One night when all was quiet,
From my cosy bed I crept.
I took with me my toy gun
While all the family slept.

I crept down to the garden
As bold as an Indian scout,
And saw some ghostly shadows
That were flitting in and out.

I took my gun and shot them
And then went back to bed.
You can guess my surprise in the morning
When at breakfast Mother said:

"Will the person who was out of bed last night
Kindly tell me why,
As our very best pet pigeons
Have been shot through the eye."

At first all were silent,
Then everybody cried:
"As if you, Mother, really think
That that naughty person was I."

I turned red all over,
And then Mother said,
"I rather think 'twas Billy here,"
And sent me straight to bed.

I think its very foolish
For little boys to roam,
When there's a warm, cosy bed
In the nursery at home.

NAOMI SMITH, 1 Sen. C.



CASTLES IN THE AIR.

I was a teacher teaching the most perfect scholars imaginable. Every question I asked them they answered correctly without hesitating. They never spoke during lessons, never fidgeted, and always sat properly. No one was ever dux and no one was ever at the foot of the class, but all were equal. We had many jokes together and nobody was ever scolded for doing anything wrong. School stopped at one o'clock and we had a dance and a song and went home. Castles in the air vanish but leave beautiful memories.

JANET HENDERSON, 1 Sen. C.

FROM THE JUNIORS.

When I go in the garden to play,
I always hear the sparrow say, "Cheep, cheep, cheep."
Won't you come along and help me to carol a merry song?

Now is the month of May
When birds are merry and gay,
And carol all the day,
"Cheep, cheep, cheep."

BERNICE CLARKE, 2 Jun. A.

PINKIE THE ELF.

One day I saw a little elf, his name was pinkie.
He climbed up a tulip stalk and there sat down to rest.
Alas while he slept a mortal came and plucked the flower.
Poor little Pinkie here he was in a mortal's house.
He got such a fright that he nearly fell off the flower.
He was so glad when he got out of the house that he vowed he would never have forty winks in a flower in that garden again. At night I dreamt he was in the garden so I went to set him free.

JESSIE NICOLSON, 2 Jun. A.

**TIMOTHY.**

I have a pretty little cat,
I call him pretty Tim.
You could not call him very fat,
Nor call him very thin.
We have not had him very long,
But mischievous is he,
He does not know yet what is wrong,
He's only small you see.
He's like a little bit of fluff,
He'll purr when you stroke him,
And he's lucky for nobody's ever rough
To a little puss like him.
He likes to go into the garden,
He likes to sit in the sun,
He likes to try and catch the flies,
He thinks it rather fun.

BETTY BRIDEN, 2 Jun. B.

**CHRISTMAS.**

Hurrah! hurrah! for Christmas time,
The sweet church-bells in steeples chime,
No one solemn, everyone gay,
Hurrah! hurrah! for Christmas Day.

Boys and girls all over the earth
Are filled with Christmas Day's glad mirth,
No more work but only play,
Hurrah! hurrah! for Christmas Day.

All sing a hymn then, just before
Peeping at their Christmas store;
Then all in chorus join and say
Hurrah! hurrah! for Christmas Day.

JEAN EWAN, 2 Jun. B.

**GRUMPY THE GNOME.**

Grumpy was a little gnome who lived in the loveliest dell you could think of. Although his name was Grumpy, he was very kind-hearted. Never had a beggar been sent away without having given to him or her food, or anything they wanted. Now the Fairy Queen had heard of his kindnesses, and at last resolved to reward him. So she sent two of her messengers to his cottage, to ask him to come to the palace. When they arrived there the two messengers presented him to the Queen, and she asked what he would like best in the whole world. "I should like a new name," he said. "That you shall have," she said, "and from this day you shall be called Kindheart." So it was a very happy little gnome who returned home that night for supper.

GORDON PATERSON, 2 Jun. C.

**THE MOONBEAM.**

Moonbeams that peep at night,
Make a bright and wondrous sight,
Casting shadows here and there,
Making mysteries everywhere.

Moonbeams in my bedroom play,
Be with me all night long I say,
But Mr Rain has come to stay,
And chased the Moonbeams all away.

FRANCES T. WOODWARD, 1 Jun. A.

**WHAT I MEAN TO BE.**

I mean to be a maid, when I grow up. I will bring rich people's dinner in on a tray. My master will give me a good pay, I hope. Soup, pudding, and stew will be my dinner every day.

DORIS HAMILTON, 1 Jun. B.

I am now at Marchmont School
And I think it's very cool;
And I shiver each day
Till I go out to play.

JEAN RITCHIE, 1 Jun. B.



A TRIP UP MOUNT SNOWDON.

Last year I was on Mount Snowdon. What a funny little train takes you up! The very first train that went up fell over the cliff. Right on the top of the mountain is a hotel. Once it was blown down in a big gale. Snowdon is 3560 feet high. It is cold on the top of the mountain and in winter it is sometimes covered with snow. From the top you get a good view of the other mountains.

THOMAS M'GHIE, 1 Jun. C.



AN INTERESTING SIGHT.

The other day I was out in the country for a picnic. On the top of a hill I saw a shepherd and his dog. He sent the dog down to bring in the sheep and all went except one. This sheep had two little lambs, and thought that the dog was going to harm its lambs. It was always turning round and keeping back the dog. In the end the shepherd himself had to come down, and take the sheep and its lambs away.

VICTOIRE M'LEOD, 1 Jun. C.



THE FAIRY QUEEN'S PARTY.

I was up Blackford hill, and I sat down on the grass. When it was getting late, I saw a flash of silver light. It was fairies! I sat still, and the fairies got into a ring, and the Queen was in the middle of the ring, and they danced round their Queen. They had races, and prizes. They had six races, and they all got prizes. The prizes were fairy rings, fairy bracelets, fairy earrings, fairy slippers, fairy dolls, and special fairy Writing and Drawing Books.

RUBY M. GLEN, 1 Jun. D.

FROM THE INFANTS.

The apple is a fruit which grows on a tree. The skin of the apple is its waterproof, the little seeds inside are the babies, and the white part is the blanket which keeps them warm.

I am a little primrose, and I grow in a wood beside all the big trees. Some little children came and picked my little chums the other day, so I feel quite lonely to-day.

On Empire Day I saw the Procession with the Earl and Countess of Stair. He had a bearskin hat on his head, and a brass chain round his chin.

The Earl of Stair came instead of King George to open a big meeting of ministers.

Sen. Inf. A.

I know a little dog and his name is Major. He likes hard sweets which he begs nicely for. He sometimes gets down to the Meadows to have a romp.

I have a little doll and her name is Betty. I take her for a walk every afternoon. When it is wet, we stay in the house and play at schools.

I wish I had a little dog,
To take out every day,
He must not fight with other dogs,
But come with me to play.

Sen. Inf. B.

One day in summer I was at a lady's house and we were sitting in the garden. The flowers were blooming and the trees had their green leaves and we saw a bird's nest.

I went out to a friend and she took me into the garden in which I saw a box and inside I saw the pretty chickens. Their mother sat and laughed at them while they were pulling at a big jussy worm.

In summer the sun blazes up in the sky like a ball of fire that you put the kettle on. I don't like the sun because it is too hot on my head.

Sen. Inf. C.

I was in the Infirmary procession and I sold flags in the Infirmary and Mummy was with me and they made me dance and I did it.

My birthday is on the 22nd of June and I am getting a new School bag and a story book called Tiger Tims Annual.

I was at the procession and saw my auntie Susan dressed up as a nurse and she had St George's cross on her. had she a heavy box. aunt Jean said and I said yes.

Sen. Inf. D.

I want to be a band master when I groe big and if I dont pass the esxam I will have to be in the band.

I am going to be a mishnary teacher when I grow up because my mother and father were mishneries as well they were mishneries in India.

I have a cat it has paws I give it milk on a plate and fish it scratches me and it licks me on the face it walks on the table and tares the books and brakes the stems of the flowers in the garden.

Jun. Inf. A.

I was in the woods on Sunday and I saw a rabbit with a white tail and lots of baby bunnys, and they were playing at leap frog and I spy and one of them had a carrot in its mouth and they were running in and out ther holes.

I have been to golf and I played well and I lost a ball. it was a real golf cors and I was plaing with mummy. and mummy is a good playr and daddy can play a we bit better.

I saw golfers playing at golf in the links and my daddy was playing a nuther man and my daddy beet the uthar man one up.

Jun. Inf. B.

I had a little dog of my very own I luvud him very mutsh.

I am going to locherenhed for my summer holidays and I am going to take in the cows. it is a very quat place.

I am going to be a cemist wen I am a big lady.
Jun. Inf. C.

I have a Pixie Lantern hanging in my bedroom which Daddy lights when I am asleep.

I am getting a baby giril, becos I was at tea one day and I ate a last bit of pancake and the lady said if I ate that pancake without speaking I cood wish some thing and I wisht a baby giril.

this is my mamas burthday, she was woshing blankets.

Jun. Inf. D.



PARIS.

"A Group of Edinburgh Kiddies on holiday in Paris," as the paper puts it, emerged from the Gard du Nord in Paris, one mid-summer day, and made their way through the gay streets to the Luxembourg Gardens.

That evening after having had a look round the boys' boarding school that we were staying in, we proceeded to the dining-hall where we eagerly waited for dinner. The food was entirely new to us; red wine—tough meat—macaroni and last of all—plums! This almost made some of us feel home-sick, but next morning we arose from very comfortable beds, ready to go anywhere.

Breakfast over, we set out for Notre Dame where we realised the magnificence of that most wonderful

piece of architecture. Many other places of interest were visited, but the next really outstanding place was on Tuesday when we spent the day at Versailles. It was a glorious day and all were warned to wear the lightest of clothing because it was expected to be very warm by mid-day. We reached our destination after a most enjoyable journey in charabancs; I may add, we had a lunch picnic in woods a few miles from St Germain-en-Large. We walked through the palaces and grounds for a few hours but the heat grew almost unbearable and we had sore necks and arms with the sun which began to have a drowsy influence on us, but that did not keep us from admiring the splendour of that pompous court set amid sylvan scenery.

In the evening we returned a tried but contented band of children. We had previously hired a piano for the week, so a dance till 10.30 p.m. put the finishing touch to a memorable day (for many).

On Thursday we eagerly anticipated a climb to the top of Eiffel Tower, the loftiest structure in the world. Fortunately it was a clear day and every necessary preparation being complete, we started off in the railway which winds round the different spans. Then we changed into a lift which took us to the top of the tower. It is almost a thousand feet high, so we were glad when once again we were on "terra firma" instead of gazing into the great chasm below us. The view was marvellous because we could see about eighty miles all around us. That ever-changing panorama which lay before our eyes must ever remain with us! Motor-cars were like tiny flies dotted on the bridges over the slow winding, unruffled waters of the Seine. After satisfying ourselves with the unique view we came down to earth.

Later in the day we visited the Tomb of Napoleon; on entering the Hotel des Invalides we were struck by the wonderful lights: it seemed as if the place were "steeped in a fairy essence of blue and gold!" These were the colours which clothed the Tomb with transcendent brightness, yet it was a soft light—nay—everything seemed to be in a misty shroud.

On the last evening, after dinner, we had dancing as usual, also reels and eightsores for the special benefit of our French representative, M. Charneau, and a con-

cert, to which the "Gillespie Worthies" contributed selections from "H.M.S. Pinafore."

The dancing, however, had to stop at 10.30 p.m., because each dormitory intended having a "bean feast," which consisted chiefly, in our case, of biscuits, peaches, plums and chocolate.

About 12.30 p.m. the light was put out, and we started to tell "Ghost Stories"; then shortly afterwards there was heard a terrific crash—it was only the next dormitory invading ours for a pillow-fight!

Imagine our amazement when, on reaching the other end of the dormitory, we found that there was not a vestige of clothing to be seen—blankets, pillows, and mattresses were scattered on the floor—girls who previously had been sleeping were found still sleeping on the floor! The only thing to do was to grab a pillow and hit back—we did have a good time! If we were caught we were promptly taken to the adjoining dormitory, where our faces were blackened and we were kept as prisoners.

This was too much for some of us, so we decided to invade their dormitory; but, alas! beds were placed against the door to prevent anyone from entering unless she had been taken prisoner.

Before long the lights were put on, and we were astonished to find that it was now past 2 a.m. Think of having to make your bed at that hour. However, we soon got tidied up, and had made plans for invasion next morning at six o'clock, but we were too tired, and waited until the shrill matin songs of the birds aroused us.

Our last morning was spent in the Louvre, that former palace, now containing a priceless treasure in the Mona Lisa, which displayed an exquisitely beautiful harmony of colours.

We bade farewell to Paris that evening, and I am sure each one had been fascinated by that luxurious city. Once more we reached Dunkirk, where we set off on our midnight crossing of the Channel—six hours rocking to and fro—what a dread that was to many! But we survived, and were soon in the Edinburgh train, anxiously waiting to greet our friends.

Oh! these were halcyon days! Who would not look forward to Brussels with even more enthusiasm?

NANCY R. COOPER, Form 4 A.

SCHOOL SPORTS.

HOCKEY.

The number in the Club for Session 1927-28 was 155.
The results of the matches were as follows:—

		Goals.					
		Pld.	Wn.	Lt.	Drn.	For	Agst.
1st XI.		11	5	5	1	27	44
2nd XI.		15	9	4	2	44	23
3rd XI.		9	8	1	—	52	8
4th XI.		9	7	2	—	44	7

Points gained in the Inter-House matches were as follows:—

Gilmore	-	-	-	-	7	Points.
Roslin	-	-	-	-	4	"
Spylaw	-	-	-	-	0	"
Warrender	-	-	-	-	3	"

TENNIS.

The number in the Club for season 1927 was 272.
The winner of the Singles Championship was Jack Drummond; the runner-up was Peter Jones.

In the Doubles Tournament the winners were:—

4th Year—May Dods and Norah Willocks.

3rd Year—Maisie M'Coll and R. Middlemiss.

2nd Year—Margaret Peters and Peter Jones.

RUGBY.

The past season was a very poor one, only half the number of games arranged were played owing to frost. We had two teams, the following being the results of the season's work:—

		Pts.					
		Pld.	Wn.	Lt.	Drn.	For	Agst.
1st XV.		13	6	4	3	173	89
2nd XV.		11	5	4	2	161	73

The 1st XV. were weak in the forward line at the beginning of the season, but improved to become more than useful; the back division were more balanced, but owing to lack of weight were often beaten on the heavy grounds.

The 2nd XV. were quite a useful team, but often spoiled good play by too much individual work. They were well served in the back line by their captain, W. Kochan, who proved an excellent skipper.



SWIMMING.

The Sixth Annual Gala was held at Warrender Baths on the 29th May, there being the usual good attendance of parents and friends. The principal event was the attempt on the 100 yards Breast Stroke record by Gladys Howard who holds the Scottish Junior Championship. Although swimming well she failed to lower the record by one-fifth of a second.

In the 50 yards Handicap open to F.P. Ladies Jean M'Dowall put up an excellent performance by not only winning a great race but lowered the record for this distance by 1 2-5 seconds.

The school is to be well represented at the final "Olympic trials" to be held at Blackpool, by Ellen King, Jean M'Dowall, and Gladys Howard. We wish them good luck.

The Girls School Championship was won by Isabel M'Dowall with 28 points, Ethel Valentine being second with 14.

The Boys Championship was won for the second year in succession by George Kirkland with a total of 20 points. A. Stephenson was second with 16.

The following were the results of races carried through:—

25 Yds. Learners—Girls—Class A.—1st E. M'Connell, 2nd M. Gray.

Class B.—1st J. Strachan, 2nd J. M'Dermatt.

Boys—Class A.—1st G. Carter, 2nd A. Miller.

Class B.—1st J. Duncan, 2nd S. Donald.

50 Yds. School Championship—Girls—1st I. M'Dowall, 2nd G. Howard.

Boys—1st G. Kirkland, 2nd A. Stephenson.

50 Yds. Handicap—Girls—Class A.—1st C. Gilbert, 2nd E. Crichton.

Class B.—1st G. Gregor, 2nd R. Brown.

50 Yds. Handicap open to F.P. Ladies—1st Jean M'Dowall, 2nd Muriel Tullo.

Life-Saving—Girls—I. M'Dowall and G. Howard.

Boys—G. Kirkland and G. Potter.

Candle Race—Girls—1st J. Duncan, 2nd I. M'Dowall.

Clothes Race—Boys—1st A. Stephenson, 2nd W. Kochan.

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

Boys—1st Spylaw, 2nd Gilmore.

Invitation Team Race—Girls—1st Gillespie, 2nd Warrender Ladies.

Boat Race—The F.P.'s beat the present pupils by 1 yard.

50 Yds. Handicap—Boys—1st A. Stephenson, 2nd H. Kennedy.

A Polo Match between Warrender and Portobello concluded the programme.

During the session 125 of the Swimming Certificates granted by the Education Authority were gained, viz.:—

Elementary - 13 boys 53 girls.

Intermediate - 6 boys 21 girls.

Advanced - 9 boys 15 girls.

Life Saving - 8 girls.

Awards of the Royal Life Saving Society gained by pupils and former-pupils were:—

9 Bronze Medallions.

22 Proficiency Certificates.

1 Award of Merit.

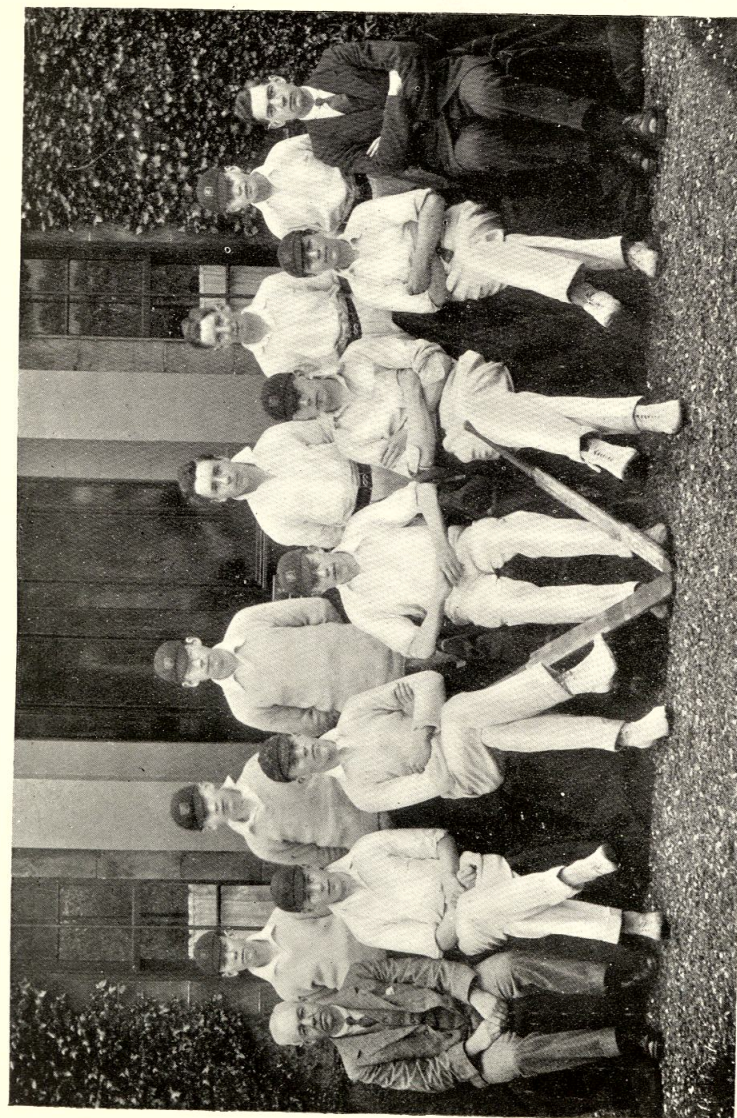


GOLF.

Girls' Club.

The large number of enthusiasts who turned out at the opening meeting augured well for the success of this new venture, and the keenness of the 40 members has been well maintained under the able leadership of the Captain and the Secretary.

We have a great variety of proficiency in the club—some who already may be looked on as budding champions, and who literally live on the Braids, and others who have only started the game this year, and who still find difficulty in removing the ball from the tee. Already most of the latter, who started the season with the embarrassing allowance of nearly 4 strokes per hole, have reduced that considerably.



CRICKET 1st XI, 1927-28.

Back Row—Andrew Miller, Norman N. Beaton, William Morrison, Angus MacBeath, Henry M'Donald, Alistair M'Lean.

Front Row—George Young, Robert Robertson, George W. Kirkland, Ernest Garratt, Peter Jones.

On May 18th an opening stroke competition was held over Braids No. 2 and resulted:—

Scratch Prize—Helen Buchan, 100.

Handicap Prizes—1. Ella Grant, 150 less 60 = 90.

2. Jessie Ree, 113 less 18 = 95.

3. Margaret Duncanson, 151 less 52 = 99.

Helen Buchan's very fine score will stand as a School Record until someone lowers it in a Stroke Competition.

At present there are being held:—

A Hole and Hole Tournament (under handicap) for which there were 16 entries and the

School Championship Tournament

for the Headmaster's Prize, for which 20 entered. With eight scratch and plus players in the Club the result is difficult to forecast.

The Captain, Jean Ferguson, or the Secretary, Phyllis Shattock, will be glad to have the name of any girl (from the 3rd year upwards) who wishes to join. The subscription is 1/-.

Boys' Club.

Only 10 entries were received for the Boy's Championship, which shows a distinct falling off from last season.

In the Semi-final round, Peter Jones beat George Kirkland 2 and 1.

An innovation this year is the Inter-House Mixed Foursome Tournament, in which each house is represented by 4 players. The winners will gain 6 points for their House and the runners-up 3.



JAMES GILLESPIE'S SCHOOL ATHLETIC FUND.

The Balance of money in the Athletic Fund carried forward from 30th June 1927 was £93 2s. 4d. During the past year the income of the Fund (proceeds from Swimming Gala) amounted to £13 14s. The expenditures for the year amount to £21 13s. 11d., leaving a balance in hand on 30th June 1928 of £85 2s. 5d.

THE SCHOOL GAMES.

The Games this year were fixed for 13th June, but the clerk of the weather ruled otherwise and they were postponed to Wednesday, 20th June. In glorious sunshine the programme was carried through in the presence of a large number of parents and friends. Over 1300 entries shows that there is no falling-off in enthusiasm. The principal prize-winners were:—

Girls.

Flat Race—Infants—Bethia T. Holmes.
 Flat Race—Infants—Betty M. Fairbairn.
 Flat Race—Infants—Edna M. D. Tait.
 Skipping Race—Infants—Eileen Wilson.
 Girls—Flat Race—under 8—Betty Gladstone.
 " " " 9—Doris Ross.
 " " " 10—Olive Hardie.
 " " " 11—Joan Webster.
 " " " 12—Marjory Hay.
 " " " 13—Dorothy Graham.
 " " " 14—Helen Graham.
 " " " 15—Maud Rae.
 " " " Open—Margaret Peters.
 Girls—Skipping Race—under 8—Frances Woodward.
 " " " 10—Joan Webster.
 " " " 12—Marjory Hay.
 " " " 14—Helen Graham.
 Girls—Egg and Spoon Race—under 11—Marjory Rennie.
 " " " 13—Ann Wright.
 " " " Open—Margaret Peters.
 Girls—Three-legged Race—Elementary—Gertie Drummond and Dorothy Gow.
 Girls—Three-legged Race—Secondary—Margaret Peters and Marjorie Peters.
 Girls—Sack Race—Open—Ella Hardie.
 Girls—Hurdle Race—Open—Nancy Littledyke.
 Girls—Relay Race—Elementary—Gertie Drummond, Dorothy Gow, Dorothy Graham, Nellie Cobban.
 Girls—Relay Race—under 14—**Gilmore House**—Gladys Garratt, Helen Graham, Phyllis Hendry, Betty Dobson.
 Girls—Relay Race—under 15—**Warrender House**—Maud Rae, May Johnston, Cathie Gilbert, Amy Sivewright.
 Girls—Relay Race—Open—**Gilmore House**—Margaret Campbell, Daisy Brand, Cathie Turner, Eva Brand.

Boys.

Flat Race—Infants—Robert N. Scott.
 Flat Race—Infants—F. Charles Dow.
 Flat Race—Infants—David Wilson.
 Potato Race—Infants—Gordon Heath.
 Boys—Flat Race—under 8—John Cameron.
 " " " 9—Donald M'Nab.
 " " " 10—William Knight.
 " " " 11—Tom Webster.
 " " " 12—George Kemp.
 " " " 13—James Renwick.
 " " " 14—William Beattie.
 " " " Open—Angus M'Beath.
 Boys—Flat Race—220 Yds.—William Beattie.
 Boys—Half-mile Race—Open—Angus M'Beath.
 Boys—Three-legged Race—Elementary—Robert Bryden and George Kemp.
 Boys—Sack Race—Open—Jack Burness.
 Boys—Relay Race—Elementary—James Kemp, James Bryden, James Renwick, Sidney Carter.
 Boys—Relay Race—Secondary—**Spylaw House**—Ernest Garratt, Wm. Kochan, Geo. Kirkland, Wm. Morrison.



LITERARY AND DRAMATIC SOCIETY.

This, I may say, is chiefly written to bring the above Society to the notice of future possible members. To members it is needless to extol the pleasures to be reaped from the meetings of our now well-known Society. No doubt because of its rather forbidding name, the "Lit" may appear to future members somewhat of a formal, stiff Society where constitutionalism holds sway. To a certain extent this is true. All members must conform to the rules and regulations, but let me assure you, future fourth-formers, that to fail to enrol as a member of our Society is to deprive oneself of one of the pleasures, one of the privileges, of a post-intermediate pupil.

With regard to the activities of the Society during the past year, I may say that under the able guidance of our President, Miss Foster, we have been able to

carry out a most interesting and enjoyable syllabus, comprising debates, discussions, a Hat Night, a Magazine Night, and a Surprise Night. Lastly, let me comment upon the sheer enjoyment to be derived from our social evenings. To be successful, our Society needs the full-hearted support of all in the post-intermediate department and it is our hope that next year will be as successful as, if not more so than, last year.

W. R.

"The Bishop's Candlesticks" and "The Critic."

As yet a fairly young organisation, the J. G. S. Literary and Dramatic Society showed all the ambition of youth in its choice of these two plays for performance last July, both before the public and before the school. "The Bishop's Candlesticks" is particularly difficult for girls to make convincing, but the players brought out very satisfactorily both the pathos and the dramatic power of the situations. Phyllis Shattock's deep voice and dignified manner were well adapted to the part of the Bishop, whose character, compounded as it was of courage and tenderness, quick wit and the most beautiful and childlike trust and simplicity, she worthily presented. Marion Crombie quite maintained the high standard of her own "Shylock." She gave a very fine study of Jean Valjean, and without the over-acting to which the part is a temptation, showed in the most moving way his gradual change, through the selfless kindness of the Bishop, from a wild beast at bay to a man again. Dora Sanders as Personie, realised and rendered well her fluctuations between terror and housewifely anxiety, and her adoration of but complete failure to understand her brother. Dolly Hurford (the maid) and Margaret Nisbet (Sergeant of Gendarmes) completed a competent cast.

"The Critic" provided a contrast to the foregoing serious play. Sheridan's amusing burlesque, with its impossible characters, its ranting speeches and its gloriously absurd situations, was thoroughly appreciated—perhaps more by the school at least, than the earlier play. The whole company entered into the spirit of rollicking fun, and carried through the play with the swing and gusto it needed. It is invidious to single out particular players; but perhaps those most

worthy of mention were Nessie Spiers as the fussy, self-important, shabby-genteel Puff, to whom the dignified and haughty Sneer (May Dods) was such a good foil; Jean Steel, who made an imposing Don Ferolo Whiskerandos and "died" with such comic effect; Tilburina (Alison Robertson) whose scene "stark mad in white satin" provided some of the best fooling of the play; Annie Coats as the Governor and "heavy father"; and Marion Crombie, who in playing so well the comic Beefeater, showed the versatility of the true actor.

A great deal of hard work had gone to the rehearsing of these two plays, and though a captious critic could have found many faults, the Society is certainly improving in its dramatic technique. This July it hopes to perform, for the school, Maurice Baring's one-act burlesque, "The Rehearsal," preceded by the "sleep-walking scene" from "Macbeth," and incidentally, thanks to the proceeds of last year's performance, to provide some Elizabethan costumes, which will be the nucleus of a "property-chest" for the school.

The Society wishes to record its warm appreciation of the help given by Mr Couling, whose fine back-cloth of Tilbury Fort (the result of many hours of hard work) added much to the effect of "The Critic."



SCIENCE ASSOCIATION.

At the suggestion of Mr Brash, and with the co-operation of Messrs Buchan and White, a Science Association was formed in school at the beginning of the autumn term, with a view to stimulating among the pupils an interest in those scientific discoveries of which it is impossible to treat in the regular school curriculum. To this end, many interesting papers have been given by pupils and others throughout the winter.

The lectures, particularly those given by G. A. Caise, Esq., D.Sc., on "Some Wonders of Physical Science," by Mr J. C. Johnston on "Astronomy," by Mr White on "Microbes," and by Mr Buchan on "Light and Flashlight," proved both instructive and entertaining, and these titles will show that our knowledge is to be

gleaned from a wide field. In the course of the year, too, papers were read by several pupils on widely different subjects, and debates on scientific questions were held. The varied programme submitted also provides for botanical and other excursions during the summer months, while competitions for the Intermediate and Post-Intermediate Classes have been arranged, for which prizes are to be given.

In this, the first year of its existence, the Science Association has a membership of ninety-three—a total which augurs well for the years to come, when we hope that the promise shown this year may be fulfilled.

M. E. R. H.



"IOLANTHE."

Five performances of Gilbert and Sullivan's Opera, "Iolanthe," were given this session by girls from the 3rd Year upwards. These performances took place on the evenings of 1st, 2nd, 3rd, 4th, and 5th May, 1928. Third Year classes supplied the casts for the first two evenings, while the casts of the other evenings were drawn from the 4th, 5th, and 6th Years.

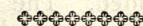
Dramatis Personae.

The Lord Chancellor	- - -	Diana Smillie, May Dods, Grace Johnston, Phyllis Shattock.
Earl of Mountararat	- - -	Grace Beattie, Jean Ferguson, Jean Brown, Joan Adamson.
Earl Tolloller	- - -	Patricia Rosie, Jenny Martin, Margaret Spence, May Dods, Grace Johnston.
Private Willis (of the Grenadier Guards)	- - - -	Chrissie Wishart, Margaret Rosie.
Strephon (an Arcadian Shepherd)	Edith Beaton, Winnie Bayne, Mary Neil, Effie Young.	
Iolanthe (a Fairy, Strephon's Mother)	- - - -	Barbara Paterson, Gladys Reid, Margaret Campbell, Margaret Gray.

Queen of the Fairies	- - -	Margaret Syme, Margaret Duncanson, Ella Middleton, Betty Thomson.
Celia, a Fairy	- - -	Chrissie Guthrie, Mabel Holland, Margaret Blamire, Dorothy Hurford.
Leila, a Fairy	- - -	Ella Grant, Margaret Liddell, Muriel Rodger.
Fleta, a Fairy	- - -	Bessie Salmon, Kathie Robertson.
Phyllis (an Arcadian Shepherdess and Ward in Chancery)	- -	Margaret Glass, Netta Sanders, Jessie Dickson, Betty Pringle, Margaret Savage.

At the Piano—

Dora Sanders, Grace Johnston, Mr Herbert Wiseman, M.A.
Scenery painted by Mr A. V. Couling.
Dances arranged by Miss A. L. Anderson.
Producer, Mr John Wishart, M.A.



FORMER PUPILS' SECTION.

FORMER PUPILS' CLUB, 1927-28.

The opening meeting of the session was held in the school on Friday, 21st October, 1927. During the evening tea was served, after which songs and recitations were given by Miss A. Robertson and Miss E. Johnston. The business held over from the previous session was carried through, and the following office-bearers were elected:—

Hon. President—T. J. Burnett, M.A., F.E.I.S.
Presidents—Miss Margaret Porter, Mr Frank Todd.
Secretary—Mr Guthrie Thomson, 216 Dalkeith Road.
Treasurer—Miss Dora Sanders.
Committee—Misses E. Gladstone, M. Ovens, J. M'Dowall; Messrs Middlemiss, G. Cownie, N. Lascelles-Scott.

It was agreed to run a literary and dramatic section

of the Club, and the first meeting of this section was fixed for 4th November.

The Annual Reunion was held in the school hall on the evening of Friday, 21st January, 1928, well over a hundred persons being present. This was the most successful reunion the Club has held during the past few years, and we hope next year's will be equally successful.

GUTHRIE THOMSON, Secretary.



F.P. LITERARY AND DRAMATIC SOCIETY, 1927-28.

This is a new branch of the Former Pupils' Club, which has been inaugurated this session. It has been very well supported by the members during the winter months, when a meeting was held every alternate Friday evening. Outdoor meetings are being held throughout the summer, and up to present they have been fairly well attended. The first meeting for the session 1928-29 will be announced at the opening meeting of the F.P. Club. New members are cordially invited.

The office-bearers for session 1927-28 were—

Hon. President—Mr T. J. Burnett, M.A.

President—Miss M. L. Moore.

Vice-President—Mr G. Thomson.

Secretary—Mr N. P. L. Scott.

Committee—Miss A. Coats, Miss A. Robertson; Mr J. G. Glen, Mr A. F. Kirkland.

Hon. Member—Miss H. Matheson.



F.P. HOCKEY CLUB.

Owing to wretched weather conditions last season, only nine of the twenty-six matches arranged were played. The full result reads:—

Goals				
Played	Won	Lost	For	Agst.
9	4	5	17	26

All girls wishing to join should get in touch with Miss J. H. M'Dowall, 12 Comely Bank Street, Edinburgh, before the beginning of next season.

F.P. RUGBY CLUB.

The Club is still running one XV. We had a most successful season, as the table of results will show.

The team is much improved. The forwards and the backs are combining together now, whereas in past seasons each division had a tendency to look after itself.

A full fixture-list had been arranged for the season, but nearly half the matches had to be cancelled owing to the bad weather.

We have completed our next year's card for a 1st XV., but if boys leaving school this session, or any other interested F.Ps. will join our Club, then we will at once commence to run a 2nd XV.

Intending members should communicate with the Secretary before next season commences.

The results of last season's matches is appended:—

Points.				
Played	Won	Lost	Drn.	For Agst.
15	7	6	2	116 125

S. J. HARLAND, Hon. Secy.

14 Glengyle Terrace, Edinburgh.



F.P. NOTES.

Mr J. HAMILTON BIRRELL, M.A., F.R.S.G.S., has graduated Ph.D. in the Faculty of Arts at Edinburgh University.

Miss HELEN LAURIE WOOD, a former dux, gained the Ferguson Classical Scholarship at Edinburgh University.

Miss MARGARET M'Q. BURNETT was first (equal) in the Donald Fraser Bursary Competition.

Miss ANNIE H. NUMBERS, M.A., B.Sc., Ph.D., has graduated Doctor of Science.

Misses AGNES H. PORTEOUS, M.A., AGNES B. ELLIOT, M.A., and ROBINA I. SWAN, M.A., have gained the Diploma in Education.

Misses EDITH M. DYKES, JEAN M. HUNTER, PHYLLIS M. SENIOR, ELIZABETH D. B. YOUNG, CATHERINE M'COLL, PEGGY F. MATHESON, CHRISTINA CARMICHAEL, AGNES B. ELLIOT, KATHERINE M. I. M'HARDY, ELIZABETH N. PIRIE, MARGARET G. RAE, MARGARET C. W. STANFORD, and A. ELISE D. TODD have graduated M.A. at Edinburgh University.

Mr GEORGE C. COUTTS, Miss CHARLOTTE H. D. LAURENSEN, Miss MAY E. G. SMITH, and Miss BLANCHE BROWN have graduated M.A., with Honours in Modern Languages.

Miss CHRISSIE SHORT, M.B., Ch.B., has gained the Diploma in Public Health.

Miss HELEN LIVINGSTONE, M.A., has been appointed to the staff of Daniel Stewart's College, Edinburgh.

Miss JEAN STEEL has passed the First Professional Examination for the degree of Bachelor of Music at Edinburgh University.

Mr NORMAN G. MICHIE has passed the Final Professional Examination of the Royal College of Veterinary Surgeons and qualified M.R.C.V.S.

Mr JOHN R. STRATFORD has passed the First Professional Examination of the Royal College of Veterinary Surgeons.

Mr ALEXANDER BATEMAN has passed the final Actuarial Examination and qualified F.F.A.

Miss JEAN FORSYTH has received an appointment in the Inland Revenue Department, Somerset House, London.

Miss ELSIE R. WEBSTER holds an appointment as chief stenographer to an American business firm in Johannesburg, South Africa.

MISSSES IRENE CLARKSON and MARGARET K. JENKINS again represented Scotland in International Hockey Matches.

Miss MARGARET K. JENKINS won the final of the East of Scotland Lawn Tennis Singles Championship, this being the second time she has won this cup.

Miss ELLEN KING holds the World's Record for the 200 yards breast stroke (women). Miss King also holds the 100, 150, 200 yards back stroke records for Scotland. She is going to Blackpool for the final trials for the Olympic Games.

Miss JEAN MACDOWALL has won the 100 yards (free style) Scottish Championship for women in swimming. She also is going to Blackpool for the Final Olympic Trials.

Miss CISSY FLINT gained 2nd place in the Organ Playing Competition (Senior Section) at the Edinburgh Musical Festival.

Miss ELLEN KING has been chosen to represent Britain at the Olympic Games in the 100 Metre Back Stroke Race for Women, and Miss JEAN MACDOWALL has been chosen as a representative in the 100 Metres Free Style Race for Women.



MARRIAGES.

BONNER—BUCCLEUCH.—On 14th July, 1927, GEORGE D. BONNER to RUBY EDMEE LASCELLES-SCOTT, Alnwickhill Road, Liberton.

DAY—CHRISTIE.—On 26th July, 1927, W. M. DAY to EDITH C. CHRISTIE, 160 Bruntsfield Place.

DICKIE—JOHNSON.—On 31st August, 1927, Rev. EDGAR P. DICKIE, M.C., B.D., to ISHBEL G. H. JOHNSON, M.A., 28 Mardale Crescent.

WALTON—FORREST.—On 31st August, 1927, DAVID WALTON, 70 Arden Street, to HELEN FORREST.

WILSON—HUNTER.—On 2nd September, 1927, NORMAN WILSON, 60 Arden Street, to JOAN P. HUNTER.

WILSON—FIFE.—On 5th September, 1927, GEORGE W. WILSON to JEAN A. C. FIFE, 15 Gladstone Terrace.

SCOTT—CRUICKSHANK.—On 14th September, 1927, WILLIAM SCOTT to MARY T. (POLLIE) CRUICKSHANK, 9 Greenbank Cres.

MILNE—BUCHANAN.—On 16th September, 1927, JAMES MILNE to ELIZABETH BUCHANAN, 72 Comiston Road.

KAY—SIM.—On 24th September, 1927, JOHN L. KAY, A.I.C., to ELIZABETH M. (BESSIE) SIM, 4 Barnton Terrace.

BAND—McCALLUM.—On 29th September, 1927, ROBERT N. BAND to AGNES McCALLUM, 78 Craiglea Drive.

ROBERTSON—PARKER.—On 16th November, 1927, Rev. ROBERT ROBERTSON, M.A., Birsay, Orkney, younger son of the late Mr THOMAS ROBERTSON, 23 Charterhall Road, to JEAN F. PARKER.

FERGUSON—YOUNG.—On 10th January, 1928, EWART A. FERGUSON to ESTHER SCOTT YOUNG, 30 Bruntsfield Gardens.

ADAM—LOWE.—On 25th January, 1928, JOHN CECIL ADAM to MARY LOWE, 41 Lauderdale Street.

PRYDE—PACE.—On 7th March, 1928, JOHN PRYDE to INA PACE, Ormiston Mains, Ormiston.

BROWN—CADDGER.—On 18th April, 1928, the Rev. J. D. BROWN, M.A., to KATHLEEN CADDGER, London.

ROBERTSON—GARDINER.—On 1st June, 1928, CHARLES KELMAN ROBERTSON, M.B., Ch.B., D.Ph., to DOROTHY CAMPBELL GARDINER, 41 Spottiswoode Street, Edinburgh.

ROBINSON—YOUNG.—On 2nd June, 1928, GEORGE DOMINIC ROBINSON, B.Sc., to ELSIE NAYSMITH YOUNG, 33 Morningside Road, Edinburgh.

SCARLETT—WHYTE.—On 12th June, 1928, DENIS B. SCARLETT to MARY ELISE (MOLLY) WHYTE, 17 Dundas Street.

PRINGLE—BERTRAM.—On 14th June, 1928, JOHN PRINGLE to ELEANOR (NORA) BERTRAM, 110 Colinton Road.

RENNIE—SINCLAIR.—At Edmonton, Alberta, on 15th May, 1928, EDWARD M. RENNIE, of 56 Arden Street, Edinburgh, to ELIZABETH SINCLAIR.

CERTIFICATE AND SCHOLARSHIP LISTS.

Names of Pupils who gained Leaving Certificates in 1927.

Kathleen E. Bellerby.	Sheila E. H. Lack.
Kathleen F. Bennett.	Dorothy E. B. Melville.
Margaret A. Blamire.	Janet S. F. S. Montgomery.
Annie G. Brodie.	Mary L. Myron.
Margaret T. S. Brown.	Annie M. Nicol.
Annie G. Brydon.	Margaret B. F. Nisbet.
Marion F. D. Crombie.	Elizabeth S. Pringle.
Marion J. Donaldson.	Annie M. Rosie.
Joanna D. Gardner.	Phyllis M. F. Shattock.
Mary E. R. Henderson.	Barbara A. Spence.
Jane F. Home.	Jane K. Steel.
Gladys E. Howden.	Marian N. C. Webster.
Mary K. Jamieson.	Elizabeth F. Young.

*Pupils who were awarded Day School Certificates (Higher)
for Session 1926-1927.*

Margaret Anderson.	Margaret E. Ovens.
Helen A. S. Archibald.	Margaret I. Pendreich.
Jean W. Carr.	Gertrude Phin.
George K. Clark.	Gordon W. Robertson.
Margaret E. Cunningham.	Kathleen Rodger.
Marjory Ford.	Agnes Shiels.
Ian L. Fraser.	Margaret B. Tait.
Ernest A. Garratt.	George J. Trotter.
George Gay.	Frances L. Wilson.
Margaret M'Gregor.	Agnes B. Brydon.
Jean S. Mitchell.	Elizabeth Cunningham.
Alice B. Murray.	Mary A. Smith.



SCHOLARSHIPS ENTITLING TO REMISSION OF FEES FOR 1928-29.

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

ENTERING SIXTH YEAR.—Dorothy Hurford, J. May Dods, Catherine Turner, James Guthrie.

ENTERING FIFTH YEAR.—Margaret Savage, Frances L. Wilson, Agnes Murdison, Nancy B. Stewart, W. David Milne, Mabel Ginsburg, Ernest Garratt, Robert G. Ross, Jessie B. Blake, Alexandrina Anderson, Christina Macleod, Margaret Brown.

ENTERING FOURTH YEAR.—Janet M. Sanders, Janet R. Martin, Catherine S. Rennie, Grace B. Heigh, Jean E. M'Clarence, Marjory M. Cowe, Isabella R. Bishop, Alan Macrae, M. Grace Reid, Elizabeth Scott.

ENTERING THIRD YEAR.—Catherine Davie, Ethel Briggs, Doris Brown, Margaret Reid, Phyllis Hamilton, Lena Stein, Winifred Hardie, Jean Caldwell, May Potter, Doris Small, George Young, Lilian Stewart.

ENTERING SECOND YEAR.—Mary K. Miller, Helen Baillie, Agnes Bertram, Marjory Somerville, Marjory Cresser, George Potter.

ENTERING FIRST YEAR (from Qualifying Classes).—Jean Watson, Nellie Cobban, Adelaide Pass, Helen M. Gray, Anne H. Lockie, Alice Strang, Morag Dods, Margaret Dishington.



SCHOOL PRIZE LIST, 1927-1928.

<i>Dux of the School</i> - - - -	MARY E. R. HENDERSON.
<i>Dux in English</i> - - - -	MARY E. R. HENDERSON.
<i>Do. Latin</i> - - - -	MARY E. R. HENDERSON.
<i>Do. French</i> - - - -	ANNIE G. BRODIE.
<i>Do. German</i> - - - -	ANNIE G. BRODIE.
<i>Do. Mathematics</i> - - - -	MARY E. R. HENDERSON.
<i>Do. Science</i> - - - -	PHYLLIS SHATTOCK. WILLIAM ROSS.
<i>Do. Art</i> - - - -	ELIZABETH PRINGLE.
<i>Do. Dressmaking</i> - - - -	JEAN CALDWELL.
<i>Dux of Intermediate School</i> - -	JANET M. SANDERS.

Form 6.

English.—1, Mary Henderson; 2, Margaret Nisbet; 3, Annie Brodie; 4, Dorothy Melville.

History.—1, Mary Henderson; 2, Dorothy Melville.

Latin.—1, Mary Henderson; 2, Annie Brodie; 3, Margaret Nisbet; 4, Dorothy Melville.

Latin (Lower).—1, Margaret Armstrong.

French.—1, Annie Brodie; 2, Mary Henderson; 3, Dorothy Melville; 4, Margaret Nisbet.

German.—1, Annie Brodie.

Mathematics.—1, Mary Henderson; 2, Janet Montgomery; 3, Phyllis Shattock, Annie Brodie (equal).

Science.—Phyllis Shattock.

Art.—Elizabeth Pringle.

Physical Training.—Margaret Armstrong.

Form 5 A.

English.—1, William Ross; 2, May Dods; 3, Dorothy M. Hurford; 4, Catherine H. Turner; 5, Marjorie A. Keith; 6, James R. Guthrie.

Latin.—1, Marjorie A. Keith; 2, Dorothy M. Hurford; 3, Ella C. Middleton; 4, James Guthrie.

Latin (Lower).—1, Evelyn M. G. Nicol.

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

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, Marjorie A. Keith.

Science.—1, William Ross; 2, Isobel K. Giles; 3, Grace F. Johnston.

Art.—Joan P. Adamson.

Physical Training.—Grace F. Johnston.

Form 5 B.

English.—1, Margaret S. G. Spence.

French.—1, Margaret S. G. Spence.

Mathematics.—1, Norah M. Willocks.

Science.—1, Margaret J. Campbell.

Art.—1, Olive M. Gray.

Physical Training.—Fanny Stein, Norah M. Willocks (equal).

Form 4 A.

English.—1, Frances Wilson; 2, Nancy Stewart; 3, Margaret Savage; 4, Agnes Murdison; 5, Ernest Garratt; 6, Jessie Blake.

Latin.—1, Margaret Savage; 2, Mabel Ginsburg; 3, Jessie Blake; 4, Frances Wilson.

French.—1, Margaret Savage; 2, Mabel Ginsburg; 3, Nancy Stewart; 4, Agnes Murdison.

Mathematics.—1, Robert Ross, Frances Wilson (equal); 3, W. David Milne; 4, Margaret Savage.

Science.—1, Robert Ross; 2, Ernest Garratt.

Art.—1, Margaret Tait; 2, Irene Hobson.

German.—1, Margaret Savage.

Physical Training.—Jessie Blake.

Woodwork.—Ernest A. Garratt.

Form 4 B.

English.—1, Chrissie Macleod; 2, Christina Mackinnon; 3, Margaret Brown; 4, Jessie Barron.

Latin.—1, Chrissie Macleod.

French.—1, Chrissie Macleod; 2, Margaret Brown; 3, Jean Brown; 4, Euphemia Macdonald.

Mathematics.—1, Margaret Brown; 2, Marjory Ford; 3, Angus Macbeath, Christina Mackinnon (equal).

Art.—1, Daisy Brand; 2, Marjory Ford.

Physical Training.—Daisy Brand.

Form 3 A.

English.—1, Janet M. Sanders; 2, Janet R. Martin; 3, Catherine S. Rennie; 4, Marjory M. Cowe; 5, Alan MacRae; 6, Alice Fernie.

Latin.—1, Janet R. Martin; 2, Marjory M. Cowe; 3, Alice Fernie, Catherine S. Rennie (equal).

Greek.—1, Janet R. Martin.

French.—1, Janet M. Sanders; 2, Grace Beattie; 3, Catherine S. Rennie; 4, Jean E. M'Clarence.

German.—1, Catherine S. Rennie.

Mathematics.—1, Janet M. Sanders; 2, Janet R. Martin; 3, Isabella R. Bishop; 4, Alan MacRae.

Science.—1, Muriel J. Watt; 2, Janet M. Sanders; 3, Janet R. Martin; 4, Alan MacRae.

Art.—1, Diana H. Smillie; 2, Margaret M. P. Glass, Isabella R. Bishop (equal); 4, Flora C. Wishart.

Physical Training.—Grace Bateman; George Forgan.

Woodwork.—George Forgan.

Form 3 B.

English.—1, Flora M. Sutherland; 2, Margaret M. Herd; 3, Margaret F. Edmond; 4, Isobel Mitchell.

French.—1, Flora M. Sutherland; 2, Margaret F. Edmond; 3, Margaret Liddle.

Mathematics.—1, Margaret Liddle; 2, Euphemia H. Wilson; 3, Margaret F. Edmond.

Science.—1, Flora M. Sutherland; 2, Elspeth M'D. Cameron; 3, Elizabeth Scott.

Art.—1, George W. Kirkland; 2, Harry E. Kennedy; 3, Roderick R. Mitchell.

Physical Training.—Isabella C. M. Grant; George Kirkland.

Woodwork.—Harry E. Kennedy.

Form 3 C.

English.—1, Norah Barham; 2, Mabel Holland; 3, Margaret Peters; 4, Lucy Bowie.

French.—1, Jessie MacDonald; 2, Eva Todd; 3, Margaret Peters.

Mathematics.—1, Edith Beaton; 2, Margaret Peters; 3, Mabel Holland.

Science.—1, Ethel Teviotdale; 2, Thelma Johnston; 3, Margt. Peters.

Art.—1, Norah Barham; 2, Mabel Holland; 3, Lucy Bowie.

Physical Training.—Jean Ferguson.

Form 3 D.

English.—1, Elizabeth Hope; 2, Edith Dow; 3, Margaret Donaldson; 4, Annie Davis.

French.—1, Barbara Proctor; 2, Jessie Fowler; 3, Annie Davis.

Mathematics.—1, Mary Pool; 2, Annie Davis; 3, Elizabeth Webster.

Science.—1, Barbara Proctor; 2, Mary Pool; 3, Elizabeth Webster.

Art.—1, Barbara Proctor; 2, Jessie Fowler; 3, Elizabeth Hope.

Physical Training.—Helen Rosie.

Form 2 A.

English.—1, Catherine Davie; 2, Ethel Briggs; 3, Margaret Reid; 4, Lena Stein; 5, Phyllis Hamilton; 6, Doris Brown.

Latin.—1, Jean Caldwell; 2, Lena Stein; 3, Doris Brown; 4, Margaret Reid.

French.—1, Jean Caldwell; 2, Catherine Davie; 3, Phyllis Hamilton; 4, Doris Brown.

Mathematics.—1, Catherine Davie; 2, Ethel Briggs; 3, Doris Brown; 4, Margaret Reid.

Science.—1, Catherine Davie; 2, Ethel Briggs, Doris Brown (equal); 4, Lilian Stewart.

Art.—1, Lillias Tait; 2, Phyllis Hamilton; 3, Louise Berry; 4, Lilian Stewart.

Physical Training.—Winifred Hardie, Marjorie Peters (equal); William Kochan.

Dressmaking.—Margaret Munro.

Form 2 B.

English.—1, Doris Small; 2, May A. Potter; 3, Euphemia Valentine; 4, Gladys Garratt.

French.—1, May A. Potter; 2, Wilhelmina Wedderburn; 3, Frances C. Maxwell.

Mathematics.—1, Lillias M'Gregor; 2, Betty W. Renton; 3, May A. Potter.

Science.—1, Jessie Moffat, Doris Small (equal); 3, May A. Potter.

Art.—1, Catherine Cameron; 2, Lillias M'Donald, Mary Rae (equal).

Physical Training.—Betty Finlayson.

Dressmaking.—Helen Forbes.

Form 2 C.

English.—1, Doris Wright; 2, Jeanne Todd; 3, Mary Rankin; 4, Jessie Shields.



HOCKEY 1st XI., 1927-28.

Back Row—Muriel Howden, Mary Henderson, Betty Jeffrey, Daisy Brand.
Front Row—Kathleen Bennett, Jessie Ree, Betty Pringle, Phyllis Shattock, Eva Brand, Norah Willocks,
Effie Young.

French.—1, Jeanne Todd; 2, Agnes Brown, Doris Wright (equal).

Mathematics.—1, Margaret Thomson; 2, Jean Aitken; 3, Helen Donaldson.

Science.—1, Jeanne Todd; 2, Jean Aitken; 3, Jessie Shiels.

Art.—1, Mary Rankin, Esther Tonnar (equal); 3, Barbara Gibb.

Physical Training.—Annie Littledyke.

Dressmaking.—Jean Aitken.

Form 2 D.

English.—1, George Young; 2, John Pool; 3, George Rosie; 4, David Bethune.

French.—1, Alastair M'Lean; 2, George Young; 3, John Pool.

Mathematics.—1, George Young; 2, David Bethune; 3, John Pool.

Science.—1, George Young; 2, John Pool; 3, David Bethune.

Art.—1, Alexander Hossack; 2, James Blyth; 3, John Pool.

Physical Training.—William Steven.

Woodwork.—George J. Young.

Form 2 E.

English.—1, Helen G. Pitkeathly; 2, Lyndsay L. Bell, Jessie Mitchell (equal); 4, Margaret G. Clarkson.

French.—1, Mary M. Johnston; 2, Helen G. Pitkeathly; 3, Jessie Mitchell.

Mathematics.—1, Jessie Mitchell; 2, Helen G. Pitkeathly; 3, Violet E. Cranston.

Science.—1, Jessie Mitchell; 2, Helen G. Pitkeathly; 3, Lyndsay L. Bell.

Art.—1, Mary M. Johnston; 2, Mary Mitchell; 3, Molly L. Cleeton.

Physical Training.—Cathie Gilbert, Rena Brown (equal).

Dressmaking.—Jessie Mitchell.

Form 1 A.

English.—1, Mary Miller; 2, Marjory Cresser; 3, Helen Hardie; 4, Annie Rose; 5, Rhoda Macdonald; 6, Margaret Rowat.

Latin.—1, Mary Miller; 2, Betty Watson-Weatherburn; 3, Margaret Christie; 4, Agnes Buglass.

French.—1, Mary Miller; 2, Betty Watson-Weatherburn; 3, Rhoda Macdonald; 4, Marjory Sommerville.

Mathematics.—1, Mary Miller; 2, Marjory Cresser; 3, Marjory Sommerville; 4, Margaret Christie.

Science.—1, Annie Rose; 2, Victoria Morham; 3, Muriel Black; 4, Marjory Sommerville.

Art.—1, Violet Trainer; 2, Marjory Cresser; 3, Phyllis Hendry; 4, Marjory Sommerville.

Physical Training.—Annie Rose.

Dressmaking.—Sheila M'Ewan.

Form 1 B.

English.—1, Agnes Bertram; 2, Millicent Dewar; 3, Ella MacLean; 4, Helen Baillie; 5, Phyllis Mackenzie; 6, Betty Badenoch.

Mathematics.—1, Millicent Dewar; 2, Helen Baillie; 3, Ella MacLean; 4, George Potter.

French.—1, George Potter; 2, Agnes Bertram; 3, Ella MacLean; 4, Phyllis MacKenzie.

Latin.—1, Helen Baillie, Ella MacLean (equal); 3, George Potter; 4, Agnes Bertram.

Science.—1, Millicent Dewar; 2, Helen Baillie; 3, Agnes Bertram; 4, Ella MacLean.

Art.—1, Agnes Bertram; 2, Ian Lawrence; 3, Ruth Hall; 4, Millicent Dewar.

Physical Training.—Mary Henderson; George Potter.

Dressmaking.—Mary Henderson.

Form 1 C.

English.—1, Agnes Mein; 2, Ellen Sime; 3, Helen More; 4, Fred Carter.

French.—1, Agnes Mein, Ellen Sime (equal); 3, Thomas Patrick.

Mathematics.—1, Thomas Patrick; 2, William Taylor; 3, Henry M'Donald.

Science.—1, Thomas Patrick; 2, Arthur Stephenson; 3, Agnes Mein.

Art.—1, Thomas Kennedy; 2, Thomas Patrick; 3, Agnes Mein.

Physical Training.—Mather Cowell; Henry Macdonald.

Dressmaking.—Mather Cowell.

Domestic Science.—Helen More.

Woodwork.—Thomas E. Patrick.

Form 1 D.

English.—1, Nellie Stevens; 2, Elsie Watson; 3, David Forgan; 4, Dorothy Swain.

French.—1, Nellie Stevens; 2, David Forgan; 3, Elsie Watson.

Mathematics.—1, Nellie Stevens; 2, David Forgan; 3, Elsie Watson.

Science.—1, David Forgan; 2, Elsie Watson; 3, Nellie Stevens.

Art.—1, Nellie Stevens; 2, John Duncan; 3, Alastair Murray.

Physical Training.—Nellie Stevens; Alastair Murray.

Dressmaking.—Nellie Stevens.

Woodwork.—David Forgan.

Domestic Science.—Nellie Stevens.

Form 1 E.

English.—1, Elizabeth Ritchie; 2, Ina Patterson; 3, Margaret Purdie; 4, Kathleen Paterson.

French.—1, Kathleen Paterson; 2, Elizabeth Ritchie; 3, May King.

Mathematics.—1, Elizabeth Ritchie; 2, Margaret Purdie; 3, Jean Wardlaw.

Science.—1 Elizabeth Ritchie; 2, Margaret Purdie; 3, Kathleen Paterson.

Art.—1, Marie Cornelius, Elizabeth Rookes (equal); 3, Ileen Wishart.

Physical Training.—Cissie Murray.

Dressmaking.—Sheena Aitken.

Domestic Science.—Betty Ritchie.

Form 1 F.

English.—1, Agnes Rennie; 2, Helen Wybar; 3, Betty Cooper; 4, Annie Legget.

French.—1, Agnes Rennie; 2, Helen Wybar; 3, Betty Gibb.

Mathematics.—1, Agnes Rennie; 2, Betty Gibb; 3, Margaret M'Donald.

Science.—1, Margaret Gordon; 2, Helen Wybar; 3, Kathleen Champion.

Art.—1, Margaret Gordon; 2, Agnes Keddie; 3, Jessie Amos.

Physical Training.—Minnie Young.

Dressmaking.—Elizabeth Gibb.

Domestic Science.—Margaret Gordon.

Special Prizes.

BIBLE PRIZES.

Form 6—Euphemia Young; Form 5—Ella C. Middleton; Form 4—Euphemia Macdonald; Form 3—Alice Fernie; Form 2—Lilias Tait; Form 1—Mary Miller; 3 Senior—Mary M'Donald; 2 Senior—Christina Pollock; 1 Senior—Annie Marsh; 2 Junior—Catherine Slater; 1 Junior—Ian Macpherson.

SIR WALTER SCOTT CLUB PRIZE COMPETITION.

Secondary School.—1, Mary E. R. Henderson; 2, Frances Wilson.

Intermediate School.—1, Grace Beattie; 2, Marjory M. Cowe.

PIANOFORTE PRIZES.

Mr Huxtable's Pupils.—1, Grace Johnston; 2, Margaret Brown.

Mr Paterson's Pupils.—1, Ethel Mailer; 2, Kathleen Steele.

Mrs Ross's Pupils.—1, Margaret Savage; 2, Katherine Fair.

Miss Brown's Pupils.—1, Janet Macdonald; 2, Alison Ewan.

SINGING PRIZE.

Grace Johnston.

S.P.C.A. PRIZES.

- 1, Morag Dods (3 Sen. B); 2, Helen M. Gray (3 Sen. A); 3, Netta Macdonald (3 Sen. E).

"ROBERTSON" PRIZES IN ENGLISH.

presented by the late Mr T. ROBERTSON.

- Form 6.—1, Mary E. R. Henderson; 2, Margaret B. F. Nesbit.

- Class 3 Sen. A.—1, Helen M. Gray; 2, Adelaide Pass.

STEVENSON CLUB PRIZE.

Margaret B. F. Nisbet.

"THOMAS SCOTT" PRIZE FOR ATHLETICS.

George Kirkland (Form 3 B).

MISS M. G. COWAN PRIZE FOR ART.

Lilias Tait (Form 2 A).

Class 3 Sen. A.

- 1, Jean Watson; 2, Nellie Cobban; 3, Helen M. Gray; 4, Anne H. Lockie; 5, Elizabeth Gemmell; 6, Helen Morrison; 7, Andrew Heatlie; 8, Winifred Stewart.

French.—Jean Watson.

Drawing.—Winifred Richards.

Sewing.—Nellie Cobban.

Class 3 Sen. B.

- English.*—1, Adelaide Pass; 2, Morag Dods; 3, Jean Michell; 4, Margaret Dishington; 5, Margaret Garrie; 6, William Davidson; 7, Margaret Crawford; 8, Margaret Bruce.

French.—Susan M'Donald.

Drawing.—Sheila Adamson.

Sewing.—Margaret Dishington.

Class 3 Sen. C.

- 1, Anna Burgess; 2, Robina Ballantyne; 3, Arthur Dixon; 4, Jean Ross; 5, Jean Cameron; 6, Rena Ferguson; 7, James Renwick; 8, Catherine Kay.

Drawing.—Arthur Dixon.

Sewing.—Catherine Irvine.

Class 3 Sen. D.

- 1, Ian Arthur; 2, Elizabeth Livingstone; 3, Eila Clark; 4, Elizabeth M'Kay; 5, Jean Gerrie; 6, Jean Middlemiss; 7, Robert Harkess; 8, John Wilson.

Drawing.—Ian Arthur.

Sewing.—Jean Gerrie.

Class 3 Sen. E.

- 1, Alice Strang; 2, Janet Macdonald; 3, Elizabeth Amos; 4, John Herd; 5, Alfred Muir; 6, Muriel Hunter; 7, Stanley Lucas; 8, James Turner.

Drawing.—George Cornelius.

Sewing.—Colette Hogg.

Class 2 Sen. A.

- 1, Esther Davidson; 2, Alastair M'Kinlay; 3, Margaret Crichton; 4, Elizabeth Butchard; 5, Dorothy Wilson; 6, Alice Mercer; 7, Roberta Hindmarsh; 8, Tom Webster.

Drawing.—Alexander Brown.

Sewing.—Rita Bousie.

Class 2 Sen. B.

- 1, Isobel Hamilton; 2, Margaret Ross; 3, Alexander Thomson; 4, Arthur Gemmell; 5, Isobel Sime; 6, Elizabeth Smith; 7, Douglas Patterson; 8, Mary Gray.

Drawing.—Margaret Ross, Annie Glass (equal).

Sewing.—Edith M'Connell.

Class 2 Sen. C.

- 1, Alison Ewan; 2, Elizabeth Thornton; 3, Andrew M'Kenzie; 4, Jessie Munro; 5, Margaret Marwick; 6, Alastair Lambert; 7, Margaret Lawrie; 8, Josephine Robertson.

Drawing.—Jessie Munro.

Sewing.—Alison Ewan.

Class 2 Sen. D.

- 1, Margaret Mackenzie; 2, Jane Bethune; 3, William Craig; 4, Ruth Puntton; 5, Alexander Irvine; 6, Christina Pollock; 7, May Rennie; 8, Jean Jamieson.

Drawing.—Jean Lugton.

Sewing.—Jane Bethune.

Class 1 Sen. A.

- 1, Beatrice Liddel; 2, Muriel Urie; 3, Helen Chalmers; 4, Margaret Cooper; 5, Ann M'Intosh; 6, John M'Callum; 7, Victor Watson; 8, Margaret Taylor.

Drawing.—Normand Dunn.

Sewing.—Helen Chalmers.

Class 1 Sen. B.

- 1, Norman Steele; 2, Arthur Reid; 3, Dorothy Minck; 4, Ruby Houston; 5, Violet Scott; 6, Annie Dunn; 7, Beatrice Steedman; 8, Olive M'Ausland.

Drawing.—Norman Steele, George Bain (equal).

Sewing.—Violet Scott.

Class 1 Sen. C.

- 1, Janet Henderson; 2, Margaret M'Kinnon; 3, John Lamb; 4, Naomi Smith; 5, Adelaide Mitchell; 6, Mary Blyth; 7, Irene M'Dermott; 8, Jessie Pirie.

Sewing.—Margaret M'Beath.

Drawing.—Margaret Malcolm.

Class 2 Jun. A.

- 1, Dorothy Brown; 2, Catherine Tait; 3, Mary D. Tait; 4, Gladys Beattie; 5, David Findlay; 6, Janet Mackenzie; 7, Eliz. Farmer; 8, Bernice Clark.

Drawing.—Jessie White.

Sewing.—Gladys Beattie.

Class 2 Jun. B.

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

Drawing.—Margaret Ratcliffe.

Sewing.—Jean Ewan, Jessie Cameron (equal).

Class 2 Jun. C.

1, Ailidh M'Gillivray; 2, Frances Niven; 3, James Milne; 4, Thomas Stevens; 5, Gordon Patterson; 6, Margaret Brown; 7, Charles Cameron; 8, Freda Garrie.

Drawing.—Harriet Gordon.

Sewing.—Marion Harper.

Class 2 Jun. D.

1, Mary Grant; 2, Dorothy Dewar; 3, Catherine M'Nab; 4, Alexander Wilson; 5, Catherine Slater; 6, Constance Wyper; 7, Violet Crerar; 8, Winifred M'Lellan.

Drawing.—Alexander Wilson.

Sewing.—Margaret Rudd.

Class 1 Jun. A.

1, Margaret Bee; 2, Frances Woodward; 3, George Robertson; 4, Catherine Gray; 5, Evelyn Hardie; 6, Marjorie Rowley; 7, John Miller; 8, Lilian Harper.

Drawing.—Frances Woodward.

Sewing.—Rachel Quinell.

Class 1 Jun. B.

1, Thomas Jackson; 2, Winifred Cormack; 3, Mary Frame, John M'Ghee (equal); 5, Jean Richie; 6, Harold Strachan; 7, Ann Skinner; 8, John M'Pake.

Drawing.—William M'Donald.

Sewing.—Georgina Galloway.

Class 1 Jun. C.

1, Anna Hogg; 2, Jessie B. M'Lean; 3, Victoire M'Leod; 4, Alice Ferguson; 5, Elizabeth M'William; 6, John Niven, Margaret Colburn (equal); 8, Watt Purves.

Drawing.—Lachlan Forsyth.

Sewing.—Margaret Colburn.

Class 1 Jun. D.

1, Margaret Jamieson; 2, Ian G. M'Pherson; 3, Agnes Thornton; 4, Sheila Bee; 5, Ruby M. Glen; 6, Violet Scott; 7, George Wilson; 8, Sheila Black.

Drawing.—Arthur Watson.

Sewing.—Betty Dickson.

Sen. Inf. A.

1, James A. Seaton; 2, Gertrude M. Levy; 3, John M'G. Daniels; 4, Kathleen Macdonald; 5, Jessie G. Rankin; 6, Jessie W. Ross; 7, E. Freda Lockie; 8, Robert M. Slorach.

Sen. Inf. B.

1, Doris E. Lingard; 2, Estelle H. Weddell; 3, Margaret L. Rye; 4, Agnes R. Skeoch; 5, William B. Burnie; 6, Betty M. Fairbairn; 7, John Ritchie; 8, Margaret A. Glen.

Sen. Inf. C.

1, David W. Huish; 2, E. May Dewar; 3, Jane W. M'Walter; 4, Margaret S. Gording; 5, John Lister; 6, Ferguson C. Wright; 7, Thomas Turnbull; 8, Ian S. Young.

Sen. Inf. D.

1, Muriel M'Dougall; 2, Isobel M. Robertson; 3, Gordon L. Thomson; 4, Agnes C. Morrison; 5, G. Heriot Wotherspoon; 6, Eleanor Ginsburg; 7, Jeanne E. Bauchope; 8, Maxwell W. Davidson.

Jun. Inf. A.

1, Margaret H. Ewan; 2, David Durie; 3, Ranald M'D. Anderson; 4, Jean A. Swain; 5, Richard A. Gordon; 6, William F. Davidson; 7, Christina K. Jobson; 8, Jean B. Smith.

Jun. Inf. B.

1, Dorothy L. Forrester; 2, Joyce Cumming; 3, Shiela M. Mathew; 4, Marjorie J. Dewar; 5, Norman Gay; 6, Rhoda A. Dickson; 7, James P. Christie; 8, George H. Tait.

Jun. Inf. C.

1, Robert Smith; 2, Jean Matheson; 3, Margaret Barry; 4, George Jeffrey; 5, Phillip Harris; 6, James Thomson; 7, Margaret Taylor; 8, Cecilia Smith.

Jun. Inf. D.

1, Robert Mackenzie; 2, Marjorie G. Ritchie; 3, Fiona M. Mackenzie; 4, Duncan R. Robertson; 5, Violet J. Wood; 6, Margaret S. MacBeath; 7, Edward F. Dobson; 8, Andrew A. L. Gray.

DISTINCTIONS GAINED BY PUPILS.

William Ross (Form 5) was third in the Open Bursary Competition at Edinburgh University, and has been awarded the Bruce Bursary of £50 a year, tenable for four years. He also gained first place in the John Welsh Mathematical Bursary, and first in the Renton Bursary.

Mary E. G. Henderson (Form 6) gained fourth place in the Renton Bursary Competition, and was twenty-ninth in the Open Bursary list.

Margaret B. F. Nisbet (Form 6) has been awarded the Ayrshire Club Bursary of £40 a year, tenable for three years.

Secondary Bursaries were awarded last year to Robert G. Ross, W. David Milne, Ernest A. Garratt, Frances L. Wilson, Nancy B. Stewart, Agnes Murdison.

Intermediate Bursaries were awarded last year to Elizabeth Ross, Annie Rose, Marjory Somerville, Grace M. Moon, Phyllis I. Mackenzie, Ian M. Lawrence.

John Christie (3 Sen.) and Charles Gilmour (3 Sen.) last year gained Robertson Bursaries entitling them to £20 a year for 5 years and education at the Royal High School.

At the Edinburgh Musical Festival this year in the Verse Composition Class for pupils under 18 years of age Irene Hobson (Form 4) gained first place, and Annie Brodie (Form 6) gained second place.

In the Piano Playing Class open to competitors between 15 and 18 years of age, Annie Davis (Form 3 D) gained fourth place.

In the competition held by the Edinburgh District Burns Clubs Association, Nancy B. Stewart (Form 4) gained a first prize in the Senior Group, and also the diploma of the Burns Federation.

Gladys E. Howard (Form 2 B), whose success in winning the Scottish Junior Breast Stroke Championship we noted last year, was second to Ellen King in the 200 yards breast stroke Senior Championship. She is going to Blackpool for the Final Trials for the Olympic Games.

At the Inter-scholastic Sports open to schools in Scotland, Angus Macbeath gained second place in the 100 yards under 16. He also did well in the long jump.

"HOUSES" COMPETITION (1926-27).

	Warrender.	Gilmore	Roslin.	Spylaw.
	Pts.	Pts.	Pts.	Pts.
Hockey - -	6	3	1	7
Rugby - -	9	0	4	4
Cricket --	3	4	6	4
Swimming - -	9	0	9	18
Running - -	5	1	0	3
School Work—				
1st Term -	39	50	55	46
2nd Term -	45	64	44	36
3rd Term -	48	47	46	39
Attendance—				
1st Term -	32	27	33	38
2nd Term -	35	36	31	35
3rd Term -	51	46	46	42
	282	278	275	272

1st, Warrender; 2nd, Gilmour; 3rd, Roslin; 4th Spylaw.

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