



The Strathallian 1988/89

ARTHUR BELL DISTILLERS

*extends its
best wishes to
Strathallan School
and wishes it
continued success
in the future*

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The Strathallian



1989

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SUBJECT

Physics
Geography
Chemistry/Music
English
Mathematics
French
English
Economics/Politics
History
Jnr. Chemistry/Physics
Design/Technology
Geography
French
Biology
English
Mathematics
French/German
Geography
Mathematics
Physics
English P.E.
English
Mathematics
Chaplain
Spanish/French
Music/German
Art
History/Music
Chemistry
History
CDT
History
History
Mathematics
Music
Biology/Computers
P.E.
Mathematics
Physics
French/German
English/History
Chemistry/Biology
Biology
Design/Technology
Geography
French/Russian
Careers
C.D.T.

Housemaster Leburn

Head of Department
Head of Department

Head of Department
Housemaster Simpson

Head of Department

Second Master
Housemaster Nicol
Housemaster Woodlands

Head of Department
Head of Science

Head of Department

Head of Department

Head of Department

Housemaster Freeland
Housemaster Ruthven

Head of Department

Housemistress Thornbank

Head of Department

Housemaster Riley

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Head of Department

Head of Department

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Mrs C. Broadfoot	Games	Mrs L. J. Innes, BSc (Aberdeen)	Science
Mrs E. D. Buchan, (Jordanhill)	Games	Mrs S. Lamont, (Dunfermline)	Games
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Mrs P. M. Forster, BA (Manchester)	English	Mrs F. N. Ninham BA (St Andrews)	Mathematics/French

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A. Forsyth, MB, ChB, D.Obst., MRCGP, RCOG.

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Head of Freeland
Head of Leburn
Head of Nicol
Head of Ruthven
Head of Simpson
Head of Woodlands

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K. C. Dinsmore
A. H. Dow
D. A. MacKay
M. R. Logan
K. J. Salters

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A. J. Robertson B. A. Tilley

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NICOL HOUSE

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RUTHVEN HOUSE

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SIMPSON HOUSE

M. Barker, P. P. Chubb, M. F. B. Frost, K. R. Kirkland, A. G. J. Macmillan, A. J. Milne, R. J. Morris, F. La Quiente, A. D. Stevens.

THORNBANK HOUSE

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EDITORIAL

A mystery greater than that of why editorials are written is that of why editorials are read. Does the readership of "The Strathallian" even know that there is an editorial, underneath all the Latin words and lists of names? Should we instead use the space to air our grievances, to construct theories of education, or to slip in a quick 'Hello Mum.'? This is not, presumably, why people read editorials.

We would like to suggest that, in fact, readers are looking for some kind of notice of the magazine's authenticity: an assurance that it was written by real people, and took up real time and real paper, and that they all survived intact. If reading the magazine evokes a particular year at one school, then the editorial is the guarantee that things actually did take place.

We can easily be convinced that rugby is played — muddy strip provides the evidence; that construction work is happening — the noise of drills is fair testimony; but it is not so easy to certify that opinions expressed are genuine. The magazine censors itself. Writers are only too aware that they will be read, and by whom. The sub-editors are afraid that the articles may be of a certain proven type and that our lot at Strathallan is portrayed as a staid or traditional one. And so it is — but even living within a strict framework we like to imagine ourselves with the traditional 'guts', which in this case is a realistic assessment of our situation: the school has its fair share of professional subversives, who are not fully committed enough to bother being great contributors to "The Strathallian."

So we may indicate here in the

editorial that the magazine is a near-perfect record of a year at Strathallan by promising that it all happened — even if what is included below is only the skeleton of the school. The flesh and blood goes unrecorded and is really, for whatever reason, unrecordable.

For providing, however, these bare bones, which are more important to your average subversive than he cares to admit, we have all the contributors to thank. We are grateful to masters and pupils for everything written about, photographed, sketched or sworn at for the sake of this year's effort. And an effort it is — we are all really here and partaking of a broad education. It takes a lot out of us, especially learning the art of meeting deadlines.

Catherine Burns

STAFF NOTES

For the second year running we say "Goodbye" to a small number of leavers from the Common Room and again "Welcome" to slightly more new members. If, in a Common Room of approximately fifty full-time and eleven part time staff, five members leave each year then the average length of stay is ten years — not a bad stint in a world which seems more and more to encourage "turn-over"!

Peter Barker has thus broken all the rules for he retired in January from his position as Head of Chemistry and Science after twenty nine years at Strathallan; his contribution to the School is more appropriately covered elsewhere. He has been replaced as Head of Chemistry by Mr G. Bolton, who as a former Director of Music and Cathedral organist, has brought some welcome help to Mr Reed, as well as some new ideas into the Chemistry Department. Mr Gray has become the Head of Science and Mr Stewart, Head of the Physics department.

Mrs Carratt, who leaves the Languages department, has kept most of the rules! It scarcely seems ten years ago that Mrs Carratt and I were sitting in the sun overlooking the Lawn one summer holidays and I was tentatively pointing out to her that not only would she be teaching

French and German throughout the School, but there was also a matter of girls' games on five afternoons a week and incidentally we were also short of a House Tutor. In the early years of girls at Strathallan Jan seemed to cope almost single handed. However, with the arrival of her own family, she now feels that her place must be at home. We will miss her contribution. Mrs Pauline McKillop is joining the Language Department, having returned to her native Perthshire via Canada and we look forward to the gradual introduction of Spanish teaching into the School.

Mr Coombs leaves the Geography Department to take a promoted post at St Anne's, Windermere. Martin Coombs will be the first to admit that he is not a games player — unless a late conversion to Common Room cricket counts — but he cannot have had a spare moment since he arrived at School two years ago, what with Social Services, the Stage, Life Saving, D. of E., Scottish Dancing, House Tutoring and his post as Fire Officer. He will be missed. Mr P. Green returns to Scotland to join the Geography Department and help with games, particularly rugby.

At the end of Summer '88 Mr Harris, the then Assistant Director of Music, decided to leave teaching and join the

Bank. His replacement this September is Dr Margaret McLay who has a joint degree in Music and German and will be a resident Tutor in Thornbank, the new Girls' House, the Housemistress of which will be Miss Lyn Smith.

The introduction of Politics officially, as part of the History Department, increased the teaching load there and so Miss Lorna Neale joins us via Glasgow and York universities to teach History together with some music and to be the second House Tutor in Thornbank.

Mr Round after two years in the C.D.T. department is looking for a different atmosphere in which to radiate his waves of different lengths and is replaced by Mr A. Phillips, a Yorkshireman, whose family lives in Bridge of Earn. Mrs Irene McFarlane who came last year at short notice to help in the English Department is extending her part-time temporary post to almost full time. Mrs Christine Grant leaves after helping us to tide over a bulge in the Biology Department. Although officially retired some five years ago, Philip Hewson, after his recent illness, has decided to move South to be nearer family.

Those leaving do so with our thanks and good wishes; those arriving have our warmest welcome.



Dr McLay, Mr Phillips, Miss Neale and Mrs McKillop.



Mr Bolton and Mr Green.

SPEECH DAY



School speech day was held on the 27th May, with the industrialist, Sir Norman Macfarlane, as Guest of Honour. The Chairman of the Governors, Mr J. W. Dinsmore, opened the proceedings with details of changes in the governing body: Professor Robert Rankin, from the University of Glasgow, having been replaced after 15 years by his colleague, Dr. Angus Kennedy.

Mr Dinsmore then dealt with the financial position of the school, which, he said, was the "strongest ever". This strength had enabled continued investment in buildings and facilities: the new girls' house; the boys' accommodation and replacement language-learning laboratory — all being part of the large-scale capital investment programme being undertaken by the school. Less profitable outlay had come in the form of the poll tax. Perhaps unsurprisingly, he announced that fees are to rise in the new academic year. The Chairman of the Governors paid tribute to the Bursar, and the Finance Committee, under Mr Jones, for their skill in managing the school's finances. The school's reputation was steadily growing and, thought Mr Dinsmore, would continue to do so; thanks was due to the Headmaster and all his staff.

The Headmaster brought the importance of the Educational Reform Act to the attention of the guests by referring to it as being the educational New Testament to the 1944 Butlerite Old Testa-

ment. He announced that the new GCSE examinations have yet to settle down fully, but in 1988, the school pass rate was twice the national average. From 1989/90 onwards, the school will be offering an extra GCSE to IV/Vth formers. In the period 1987/88, some 90% of Strathallian VIth form leavers went on to further education, 8 to Oxbridge and some 60 to university. Pass rates at A and II level were 92% and 86% respectively. At A level a further subject has been introduced with the arrival of politics in the syllabus. Life outside academic study continues to flourish, with the world rugby/hockey tour being a highlight. James van Beusekom appeared for Scottish Schoolboys at rugby, and Sheelagh Gordon won 8 caps at hockey. Music, drama, the Pipe Band, Duke of Edinburgh and the CCF continue to offer opportunities for development for many pupils.

Sir Norman Macfarlane said he was glad to be breathing the clear air of Scotland, after a week's toil in the fogs of London; although it was some years since he had last visited Strathallan as a schoolboy. The Guest of Honour strove to give his audience some hints as to the paths to commercial greatness. These are, apparently, many and varied; and success comes to all who have the thirst for it, his own preference for polished shoes being one concrete point that budding entrepreneurs could do well to remember.

PRIZES — MAY 1989

The Smith Cup for Captain of School — Keith Arnott.

The Houston Prize for All Round Merit — Keith Dinsmore.

The Scanlon Cup for Merit (Girls) — Karen Salters.

Dux — John Sloan.

The William Tattersall Art Prize — Marion Gritten.

The Robert Barr Memorial Prize for Music — Dirk Paterson.

The Patrick Grandison Prize for Strings — Philip Walker.

The Wilfred Hoare Senior Reading Prize — Louisa Mackenzie.

The Richard Moffat Prize for History — Andrew Marshall.

The David Bogie Prize for Economics — Fraser Fyfe.

The Lord Kincaig Prize for English — Louisa Mackenzie.

Geography — Nicola Maxwell.

French — Louisa Mackenzie.

German — Craig Glimm.

Mathematics — Robert Jones.

Chemistry — Katherine Haines.

Physics — Katherine Haines.

Biology — Nicola Maxwell.

Art — Philip Walker.

Craft Design Technology — Andrew Lasota.

DIVISIONS

The divisional idea was only started two years ago. Up to that time a 'gnome' who was good at something had the chance to do things either for himself or for the school. If you were a boy and good at rugby then you could play for the U.13 team. If you were a girl and good at hockey you could help the girls' team defend their unbeaten record. A girl or boy who was good at work or tried very hard could achieve excellent 'Form Orders' and be rewarded with the privilege of working in the library. Then came 'Divisions' and now Riley is divided up into four Divisions made of different people from different forms.

The Divisions compete against each other not only in academic work but in sports as well and that includes anything from table tennis, five-a-side football, tennis, snooker to rounders and cricket.

The names of the Divisions are Dron, Dupplin, Balmanno and Glenearn and the Housemasters in charge are Mr Keir, Mr Keith, Mr Sneddon and Mr Ralls. The divisional heads are Paul Johnston, Lynn MacLennan, Ewan Ovenstone and Stewart Anderson.

Whatever Division you are in, you are bound to find something you are good at. If it is football, it wouldn't be just the boys who would be asked, the girls would have a chance too, if they were any good.

The most exciting of the activities are the plays. Balmanno won this year with the production of 'Sleeping Bottle'. The main character was Steven Buchan who played the part of the 'Sleeping Beauty'.

Everything is for marks, even form orders, so everything is always go and at the end of the year the division with the most points wins a trophy.

Even if you aren't good at athletics and you are picked to represent your division, you try hard and do your best. Even if you come last, the personal achievement of finishing is great. No-one ever feels left out and wherever you come you get points so you feel you have done something to help your division. When you get good form orders there is also a sense of achievement because every plus you get is a mark for your Division.

LINES FROM THE NEW BOYS

Lectures, talks
Pillow fights,
Midnight walks
Broken lights.

Morning duties
early prep
More detention
I'm all wet!

RILEY

THE YOYO CRAZE

*As the term "spins" on to the "end of
the string",
We have some important news to bring,
Of Riley and the yoyo craze,
Which hit us in the summer days.*

*The snow, much wished for, never came,
Only heavy clouds and rain upon rain;
Somewhere in the deepest, darkest store,
Yoyos multiplied, secretly, galore.*

*While boys played rugby in the wind,
Girls played hockey, captained by Lynn;
The yoyos sat in big brown boxes,
Next to some apples. (They were Cox's).*

*The Spring term came, the rain kept
falling,
There was no skiing, how appalling!
Still the yoyos sat in boxes,
Next to the apples, which were Cox's.*

*The Summer term came, we hoped for
sun,
For the 2nd form camping which was to
come,
Cricket matches, rounders too,
Second form science, trips to the zoo.*

*The yoyos invaded, first in tens,
Multiplying fast, and then, and then,
They overran Riley, until every boy,
Had one — the favourite toy.*

*So now as the term draws to a close,
We're seeing less and less yoyos,
The senior school beckons, so severe!
We won't have time for this, next year.*

AND MORE LINES

Dorm riot
Missing slippers
Fingle's quiet
Yucky kippers!

Tig down the valley
Teacher's marking
Matron's diffam
Kivie's barking

Muddy shoes
Noisy nights
Blocked up loos
Bursting pipes.

Walkmen blaring
Water's off!
Everyone's skiving
With a cough.

SUNGLASSES

I just thought I'd tell you about something you may have seen at the parent-teachers' meeting which took place at the beginning of May.

You may have noticed teachers sporting pairs of sunglasses — but with a difference. These sunglasses are small perspex models about the size of a pen-top, and come in many different colours. These glasses originated from Mr Keir and became a 'teachers' trend'.

He says, believe it or not, that they come from an optician who wasn't doing very well. Mr Keir rescued him by telling him that he needed an emblem. So he stuck a large pair of glasses outside his shop and also had some made into miniatures as advertisement.

Personally we think this story is a load of baloney!

The other story, the one about Aliens invading the world, is much more likely.

Before this crisis occurred, Mr Keir (being psychic) realised what was going on and produced the glasses in mass to protect everybody from the alien powers' rays.

Not everybody is with the movement, however. One or two teachers still sit hunched over their mark books. In their opinion the sunglasses are stupid and the teachers who wear them are immature and childish.

Yet the sunglasses could really be described as the emblem of the summer term. They have been helpful in more than one way: they are making their appearance on an important showpiece next term (the Narvonne Tour Sweatshirt and T-Shirt) and they are symbols to show that the wearer is a Strathallan teacher.

However, although these glasses were a smash-hit at the beginning of term, the craze — like what is happening with yo-yos — is dying out.

Undoubtedly another trend will replace it and history will repeat itself as usual.

FROM THE GIRLS

Watching "Neighbours"
Losing books
Boring lessons
Nasty looks!

Blazers stained
Choir practice
Tennis coaching
Hockey tactics.

Masters bellow
Major beating
Lyndsey's cello
Quick house meeting.

BOYS' SPORT

RUGBY

The U13s had quite a successful season, only losing three games out of eight. They put on a good show at most of the games, especially at Merchiston, where a late try made it 10-12 against. Paul Johnston captained well, Jonathan Wallace scored some excellent individual tries and James Reekie tackled fiercely.

HOCKEY

Hockey this year was just as strong as last year. The team chopped-and-changed a bit, because of illness and injuries. (Girls, at one point, had to be brought in to cover for the sick!). The team did not manage an undefeated season, but still put on a brave effort.

This year, Riley was defending the 'hockey sixes' title. They put on a brave effort but failed on sudden death penalties in the semi-finals. Loretto went on to win. Jonathan Wallace captained the side very well and scored many goals, but Paul Johnston ended up scoring the most goals of the season.

CRICKET

Cricket was played exceptionally well this term, the U13s only losing one game so far (to Ardvreck), out of seven. The U12s have also played well and it was nice to see their enthusiasm as they beat Ardvreck. In the U13s, captain Andrew Jeffrey made a great "debut" by scoring 66 runs and taking 4 wickets in the first match. David Nicholson and George Kitson have excelled in most of the matches with their batting and bowling.

ATHLETICS

Athletics in Riley has been outstanding this year. Jonathan Wallace, Michael Wallace (no relation) and Martain Fitchie have taken the field by storm. Jonathan Wallace broke the minute in the 400 metres with 59.3 seconds and Martain Fitchie got an excellent time in the 1500 metres. The five star award scheme has been in action, with quite a few people winning one of the badges.

Dirty games socks
Smelly feet
Bleeping watches
"Gone to eat".

Chewing gum
10p fines
Midnight walks
100 lines.

Broken rulers
Buying tuck
Hours of exams
Good luck!

Form I Poets

GIRLS' SPORT

As you may have worked out, hockey and netball are the main two sports for us girls. We have teams for these two sports and play a fair number of matches throughout the course of the first two terms. One hockey match was against Laurel Bank . . . it wasn't a fine day, but the match went on as planned. We were barely 2 minutes into the game when we had scored our first goal. And from there it went on, goal after goal, after goal, until the game ended with a final score of 13-0! Rowena Taylor, our centre forward, scored 8 of the thirteen goals, virtually one after the other. It was a very enjoyable game!!

We were an unbeaten team throughout the whole season and in total, adding up all the goals from all the different matches, we had: For 43 goals, and Against: 2 goals.

During the spring and autumn terms, when the weather is bad (or just for a change), we play badminton in the sports hall. We get taught how to score, where to stand and generally how to play. It's always good fun having a game as a change from hockey or netball. We also do aerobics every two weeks or so. This consists of warm-up exercises, warm-down exercises with more vigorous ones in between and a run to top it all off!

If you ask any of the girls which term is best for games/sport, most of them immediately reply 'Summer Term'. This is mostly because of the nicer weather (that we sometimes get!) and the great variety of sports that we can choose from. Although the main sport of the term is rounders, we do several other sports like tennis, squash, riding, athletics and swimming.

On a Tuesday we can go riding if we want. You get a choice. If we do choose to go, then after lunch we get changed and meet at Rothesay Pier, where we

catch the bus to take us out to Lochore. Lochore is where the stables are situated. We spend the afternoon getting lessons, jumping or going on hacks. Then we have to come back for late teas, then on to prep. Of course, if you choose not to go riding, then you play squash for the afternoon games session in the Strathallan squash courts, which are at the side of the dining hall.

On a Wednesday, we go down to the athletics track where we take part in the 100m, 200m, 400m, 800m, 1500m, long jump, high jump and shot putt. This takes most of the afternoon, but if we do finish fairly early, then most of us are off back to Riley to play on the tennis courts. We don't actually get taught how to play tennis for a fixed games session, but the tennis courts are always there waiting to be used, so we all go out in our free time or during actives when we'll have a fun game or just knock about. If you want lessons, then every Friday a professional tennis coach comes in to take several different coaching sessions for pupils. He's very good and improves your game a lot.

The two remaining games days, Thursday and Saturday, are used for playing rounders. We split up into two teams and compete against each other.

It's good fun and a good laugh at the same time.

Swimming is not done often, but when it is done it can be during any of three terms. We usually just have a few races, in teams or individually, do the odd lengths and then get a bit of free time to chuck balls about and muck around.

So as you can see, there are several different things we can do for games — and that isn't including all of the things that we do during our free time on Sundays, during "actives" times and during our gym sessions.

SILENCE IN COURT

"or I'll smash your face."

Yes, there certainly was quite a lot of friction in this year's rehearsals. But in the end the entertainment — a one act court case — worked beautifully and was a hit success with all of Riley. Unfortunately the play accommodated only 10 parts, but no-one really minded as it meant they could relax without another thing on their mind. After all, there were exams on. Laurie Crump, the judge, acted his part to perfection, and wee Duncan Forbes (commonly known as Franny), was in the middle of it all playing the not-so-big 'O'. The barristers were excellent (Lindsey Moir and Lesley-Ann Dewar) and so were the witnesses — who were Lord M, the Roman numeral 1,000, played by James Gammack-Clark; C, the Roman numeral

100, played by Paul Johnston; and Number Nine, played by Allan Clark. David Nicholson, the constable, although he had nothing to say, kept his rigid position perfectly throughout the whole play, except for the final climax when, in the thick of the action, he clapped the pompous Lord M in irons. Matthew Dover, the sharp and alert clerk of the court, really fitted the part and Martin Fitchie, the lanky usher, ensured no-nonsense order. On the whole, the acting was superb and 100% must go to the stage hands who really helped things along. On the day, the audience were brilliant and even laughed in the right places! But top marks go to Mr Keith who really boosted everyone's morale and made a fabulous play.

THE SIEGE OF EILDON HILL

Our hill fort was peaceful before the dark-eyed invader came along. Strange men, some on horseback, some on foot, came lumbering along — the Romans. A few of their breathtaking adventures had reached our humble ears.

The attack came at night. Surges of fire came splurting into the fort. There was a

horrible clash. Horses' frightened, ringing neighs could be heard from miles around. There were groans and grunts as dead and injured bodies slumped to the ground. Often riders were crushed if their horses went down. I couldn't believe that the Romans were winning. At the end of the battle there was a

triumphant scene. As the injured Romans came up, we couldn't refuse to let them into our fort. We hung our heads in shame and sorrow as we swept our eyes over the bloody battlefield.

Mignonne Khazaka

A ROMAN SOLDIER'S PRAYER

Mine deity, Mars,
Blessed be thy name,
Thine kingdom will be yours, forever.
I stand worshipping thee in this sacred place,
For I have sinned in thy name,
And am afraid
Of any confrontation of weapons,
But most of all, death.
The standstill of the beating of mine heart,
The last pint of blood that travels round my body,
In battle I cower at the war cry of the Picts,
The sadistic tribes of the North
Who kill without mercy,
Thirsty for blood.
With bitter determination, they advance forward,
Slashing left and right,
Many fall, staining the earth with their blood,
But I swear I have seen those rise again,
Back from the life of the deceased,
I plead for your forgiveness, O Mars,
My cowardliness is feeble,
But have mercy upon me,
I beseech thee.

Hanna Kranenburg

Swords clashing
Horses dashing
Spears flying
Romans dying.

Gavin Aldridge

Swords clashing
Helmets bashing
Caledonii chariots flying
But their men dying.

Iain Macdonald



Warriors of the U12 Cricket XI.



Form I take to the trees.

THE VIKING RAID ON IONA

It was such a lovely day — all bright and sunny. The monastery shed a cool shadow upon the grass. The monks were pouring melted gold upon one of the Bible covers in a sort of pattern. The village men were farming, the women making their husbands' lunch. My name is Lukelga. I am the daughter of one of the village women.

My friend Taka and I were looking for shells on the shore when we spotted the tips of sails riding towards us on the crest of the waves. We watched in bewilderment until we finally saw the outline of a ship. It came closer and closer and we were able to see the red and white

colours of the sails.

As soon as I ran and told my mother, she mouthed the word "Viking". Then shouting it, she grabbed me by the hand and ran to the monastery. A monk ran up to the tower and started ringing the bell. Within minutes the monks had hidden all the gold and gold coloured materials. Bibles, easels, paints, quills and everything they could find. I and other children were rushed into a secret room. Through a small hole in the wall I could see my mother and this man. He had a helmet on and a cloak. He had a sword and an axe tied to his waist . . .

Julia Wanless

THE SWIMMING LESSON

It was a typical summer's day in the Highlands — no, that's unfair, it was a gloriously hot day — when I decided to give one of my best friends his first swimming lesson.

It was his first time in Gairloch and he was enjoying every minute of it. He revelled in the large rolling lawns of Westerdale House, my holiday home for the previous eleven years, the beautiful beach where he and I could play football and race each other as noisily as we liked, and the wooded hills where we could go on long hikes together. Although he's

younger than me, he's quite large for his age and has got a build totally different from mine. (I'm not called wee-man for nothing!). This meant he had a lot of stamina and was able to walk several miles.

It was in a small dam up one of these hills where I first tried to get him to swim. I was surprised to see that he was scared of water. I mean, he was good at football, running, wrestling and he loved the outdoors, so why was he scared of water? He seemed to be scared of putting his head under the water, like many young-

sters, and certainly the cold Scottish water put him off.

I tried to coax him saying, "Come on, it's not that cold. I'll give you a special treat." He wouldn't budge. "Oh, you silly twit," I said lunging at him. He jumped back quickly causing me to fall splat on the heather. Some friend he is. Eventually I did manage to get him into the water! The only stroke he was any good at was the doggy paddle. After all, he is a dog!

Duncan Forbes
Form I

NONSENSE RHYMES

2nd Form

The birds were flying upside down
Cows hanging in the trees
The cats were barking at the dogs
My hamster's on his knees.

In the middle of the morning
In the darkness of the night
The sad man would be happy
And the wrong man would be right.

The violets would be roses
If you failed exams, you'd pass
The hard would turn to easy
And the first would turn to last.

In the month of Sunday
In a town called June
On a wet dry day
A witch rode at full moon.

Gregor Watt
Matthew Dover
Catherine Piper



Form I Gnomes.

PROJECT CRAZY!

93BC — It was the time of big teachers towering over small children reciting facts and figures and hammering knowledge into their brains, testing them and teaching them and testing them and so on and so on. The classrooms were cold and uninviting. The masters even colder and, with their long black robes draped over them, they would cane anybody that breathed.

1986AD — The year of the new GCSE exams. Warm and friendly classrooms and even friendlier teachers! With the new exams comes a new age — The project age! Projects are like a runaway express. "Projects in English, projects in French, projects in the strip-room, sitting on the bench . . . Projects in Maths, projects in Div. We'll be doing projects for as long as we live!"

But we are sick of these projects! Projects, projects, projects. The projects are driving us crazy! These projects are taking up so much of our time, that we have got no time to do anything else but projects. What happened to the 'good old days' of memorising facts and figures in fear of the swish of the cane?

MURDER AT THE CORNER SHOP

The wind howled. The clouds grew thicker, and the light became less, as I trudged on through the moorland countryside. I knew that I needed somewhere to spend the night, but I daren't return to the city, for fear of my deadly pursuer.

Ahead of me was a small village, so I made great haste as I travelled towards it. On reaching the village, I tried the door-handle of the first building I came to. The door was locked, so I tried the next and the next, but none of them would open. By the time I reached the small shop at the corner of the street, I was in such a desperate panic that I lowered my shoulder and charged, putting my full weight against the door. The old lock gave little argument, and after a second attempt, it gave way.

As I entered the old, dusty room, time seemed to stand still. I soon realised that the shop hadn't been used for many years because the wooden counter and till were covered in cobwebs and dust. Likewise, the balance and the wooden shelves were very dirty. I guessed that the shop had once had a very proud, as well as neat and tidy owner, for all the tins in the glass-fronted cabinets were spaced out at an identical distance from all of the others. It could be seen that, although everything was dusty, at one time all the wooden shelves and panels had been varnished at regular intervals.

I was awakened from my trance as I heard heavy breathing approaching. I hid behind the counter and waited. I knew my end was close. The door creaked and

swung open. Suddenly a tall man was standing in front of me. He reached inside his jacket and pulled out a black, eight-round revolver. He held it in both hands and raised it. His right forefinger touched the trigger. With the left thumb, he cocked the hammer. I shut my eyes for I knew this was it. I opened my eyes to see a yellow flash accompanied by an ear splitting bang!

"Cut!" came the firm voice of the director.

"How many times will it take you to get it right!"

I didn't know what had gone wrong!

Peter Yeates
Form II

FREELAND

The old House has gone, along with it some well-matured home brew, some cigarette packets of a brand even I had not heard of and a collection of 'Tit Bits', circa 1955. The tales a roof space could tell! Together with Simpson we have moved into our new palace — a marriage of convenience which has gone far better than I dared hope. The facilities are much better and general opinion seems enthusiastic in spite of the one major drawback: we are now number one on the Headmaster's whistle-stop tour.

Overall it has been quite a good year. The talents of the juniors produced cups of various shapes and sizes, including rugby and cricket. The seniors came up with basketball and, with a tremendous final effort, athletics. Well done; not just to the 'stars' but to the vital 'supporting cast'. A lot of determination was shown by a lot of people.

I wish I could be convinced that the same determination was directed to work. The Third Form produced outstanding orders and reports. Above that the picture was less satisfactory. The fact that you captained the House junior 'Scruples' team may not cut much ice with a prospective employer when faced

with your single Higher Certificate. Most sport is in the public eye and that produces its own stimulus. Most important work is in your own time and that demands self-discipline, easy for me to preach about but much less easy to put into action.

This year's sermon is about telling the truth. Towards the end of term on three different occasions members of the House lied to me in order to get out of trouble. I don't pretend to be a George Washington. Most of us have lied at various times in our lives. What worried me was the surprise which my anger provoked and the apparent feeling that such lies are an acceptable means of working the 'system'. If they were to become so then authority will have to presume guilt instead of innocence and natural justice will go out of the window, together with respect and security.

Living in any closed society imposes certain strains and stresses. I am grateful to the House as a whole to the degree with which they look after each other. Of course there are 'explosions', but these are part of learning to live with others. It is interesting to see how each year group deals with those it feels are getting above

themselves. There is nothing wrong with this, providing it does not become habitual.

No doubt it will surprise the leavers to know that I am grateful to them also. Amongst them there was considerable potential for disaster. By and large they got through their final term remarkably well. In an odd sort of way I shall miss Toby's cool sophistication, Brian's whiskers, Ally's macho image, Alan's . . . Well, perhaps I should abandon the list. Most of you have, in your own ways, made a real contribution.

My thanks go to all the academic tutors who have put in a lot of time and hard work on your behalf, to Mr Pengeley whose unpaid stints allow me to continue to watch CNC catch fish (incidentally, Mr Ford has learnt to row quite well) and especially to Mr Court himself whose 'ear to the ground' is invaluable, advice essential and contribution towards my resolution of a tidy study akin to that of Attila the Hun to Roman culture.

By the time you read this we will be well into next academic year. It should be a good one. My best wishes go to all the leavers — Yes Alan — ALL.

R.W.P.



The old House being cleared away.

LEBURN

Our largest ever new boy intake of 22 made for a busy start to the autumn term. Fortunately, there were few settling-in problems and all survived what has become a daunting stretch of about 15 weeks up to Christmas. What a great pity it is that early exam dates have necessitated the present imbalance in the lengths of the first and third terms of the school year. The summer term is still the best but ten weeks' worth is not long enough to do justice to everything which must be packed into it.

It is not easy to review a very busy House year in the space of a few paragraphs but here goes, and apologies for any inadvertent omissions. First of all, a few notable achievements deserve a special mention — Fraser Rea won an Army Scholarship, David Clark a Ford sponsorship, Mike Whitmee was selected for the Scottish Schools U19 rugby squad and Keith Dinsmore deservedly won the Houston Cup for All-Round Merit.

As regards academic work my impression is that, with a few notable exceptions, most people applied themselves pretty well, and there is no doubt that some worked very hard indeed. As a group, the 3rd form showed up particularly well, and one hopes that they will keep up their momentum as they progress up the school.

I'm glad to say that musical talent continues to arrive and thrive in the House and the overall array has never been stronger. Neil Cockburn, a music scholar and a most accomplished organist, has demonstrated his expertise on the new Chapel organ on many occasions and he, together with many more of our instrumentalists, has contributed substantially to the orchestra and the choir. Keith Dinsmore, Craig Glimm and Tony Hill completed distinguished careers in the Pipe Band in the summer, and I'm sure will take away with them many happy memories of Pipe Band occasions and particularly of winning the East of Scotland competition twice in three years.

On the games front we competed well in most of the competitions but tended to be out-gunned by the Houses with greater depths of games talent. However, this was not the case as far as swimming was concerned and thanks mainly to the juniors, and Nick Buckley in particular, we came a close second to Simpson. We went one better in the summer term when we won the Rowan Cup for Standards. This was very pleasing as it was achieved by virtue of the efforts of the whole House (nearly) with James Green supplying a lot of the necessary back-up drive.

It is with great sadness that I report the death of C. N. C. Henderson (1982-87). Chris, who was just twenty, was killed in a car accident in March. He was some-

thing of a non-conformist as regards discipline during his time at school, and not very hard-working, and yet he contributed a great deal on the games side (cricket, squash and rugby) and was chairman of the debating society in his last year. He enjoyed life and his spirit, sparkle and general bonhomie won him a lot of friends. A very large number of those attended his funeral in Aberdeenshire and his family was very grateful and touched by the response of so many people wishing to pay their respects. His mother has presented the school with a new cricket pavilion clock in memory of Chris and its position overlooking the lawn where he spent many happy hours is so appropriate and so right.

My grateful thanks to the 'team' for their help over the year — to my wife, House Tutors Martin Coombs and Klaus Glimm, and the ladies who have done their best to keep the studyblock and dorms in good order. Sadly, after only two years with us, Martin Coombs is moving to pastures new. He has been

appointed Head of Geography at St. Anne's School near Windermere and we wish him good luck in the future. Mr Kitson, a close-season signing from Simpson, will be joining us as House Tutor next term.

My thanks also to Keith Dinsmore for setting such a good example as House Captain and keeping the ship on an even keel, and to Bruce Tilley and the rest of the prefects for their support.

I wish all the leavers happiness and success in the future. Keep in touch — my only request when you visit the old school is that you shave and leave your chains, beads and earrings behind for the day!

Head of House: K. C. Dinsmore.

Deputy: B. A. M. Tilley.

Prefects: G. D. Cooke, J. R. K. Ewing, C. H. A. Glimm, J. P. Green, D. H. Riddoch, M. J. Whitmee.

House Colours: All those named above and A. J. Hill.

H.C.A.



A. J. Sinclair.

NICOL

With a very small Upper Sixth it seemed unlikely that we would do well in any senior sporting competitions, and so it proved. Only Chris Lawrence and, occasionally, Rinnes Brown (a successful 2nd XV captain) appeared for the 'firsts', but, aided by 3rd-XVers Chris Clark (also a captain) and James Whitmee, and sundry others, the House team played out its skin only to lose narrowly to Leburn. The Seven managed revenge, but couldn't beat anyone else. With a host of rugby talent in Duncan Robertson, (Under 15s) and Graham Addison, Philip Ainsworth (yet another captain), Nick Jones and Mark Silver (Under 14s), we did far better in Junior competitions, beating all but Freeland. Brown, Clark and Whitmee all played 1st XI hockey, but our senior indoor team just lost to Ruthven in the first round. Again the juniors, with Robertson and Mark Taylor, did better, only to fall to the dreaded Freeland in the final of the inaugural tournament. We did have depth in cross-country and at last won a cup. Roger Bond won the middles, Lawrence and Riki Sang got seconds, and good packing in all the age groups saw us home comfortably. We weren't so successful, despite Keith Arnott's first and second, in the swimming.

The highlight of our summer sport was the junior cricket final. With Mark Tench (Captain), Mark Silver, Matthew Cohen and James Ducat we had the bowling to win provided we scored enough runs. We only mustered 62 and, although Freeland wickets tumbled, their superior hitting just told. Davis Smith led a hopeful sailing team, but equipment breakages put us out of the running. Andrew Marshall (the younger one) captained the golf with distinction but a young team couldn't quite give the support and we came third. In squash we just went out to Simpson and (oh ignominy!) we lost to Woodlands at tennis. The juniors turned out enthusiastically in athletic standards, but the upper hierarchy let us down. Four full colours led the finals squad and we had fine performances from many, not least James Ducat in junior javelin and Chris Lawrence in a thrilling 1500 metres. But third was all we could manage. The performance of the year was Roger Bond's bronze medal in the Scottish Schools 1500 metres, when he also broke the school record.

Not then a vintage year for sport, but in many other less measurable areas there was excellence. Ian Clark disciplined himself away from comedy to make an outstanding Macbeth, and was ably supported (and attacked) by John Maxwell. Ian stitched us up with a rendering of 'The Tay Bridge Disaster', and Chris Procter showed fine feeling for 'Tam O'Shanter' in a hugely enjoyable Scottish Evening. The junior play promised well

with a brilliantly staged opening, but got lost in a welter of political innuendo, and no one got a prize. Sebastian Head, John Maxwell, Philip Ainsworth and Euan Smith were all stalwarts of Orchestras. (Sebastian is off to California with the Edinburgh Youth Orchestra this summer), and Colin Gregory and Keith Arnott continued to enjoy the Brass Ensemble. On a less elevated plane Colin Pettinger, Euan Smith and Duncan Kennedy were the backbone of a sophisticated, even musical, pop group which relieved the boredom of disco music at dances. Duncan also had a successful piping swansong, winning the junior cup and coming second in the inter-school competition. He was joined by Andrew Marshall, James Whitmee and James Ducat in the Pipe Band.

Academic achievement takes longer to assess, but on the evidence of the much-maligned BS to NS system the House had a particularly good year. The juniors have seldom scored so highly. David Clark mopped up two fourth form prizes, Mark Tench got one and Duncan Taylor scored in the third form. Andrew Marshall (the one not mentioned so far!) is our Cambridge hope.

Around all this activity the building continues to split and deteriorate. Mrs Howie has been unflagging in her efforts to make it seem more like home and only a few messy seniors got in the way. Attitude to property, communal or personal, is still not what it might be, but I have been encouraged by the common sense of the juniors. Their talent, and, when it comes, the new building, makes the future bright. After the traumas of last year Nicol has been a happier place.

For this we are indebted to the quiet enthusiasm of Andrew Dow, backed by Keith Arnott as an outstanding Head of School. They and the other prefects leave with the knowledge of a job well done. To them and all the other leavers go our best wishes. Keep in touch and let us know how you fare.

Finally, my thanks to Messrs Wands and Burgess, who do so much to relieve a poor old Housemaster's burden, and to Messrs Giles and Ross who, as academic tutors, have kept their boys up to the mark.

House Authority

Head of School: K. Arnott

Head of House: A. H. Dow

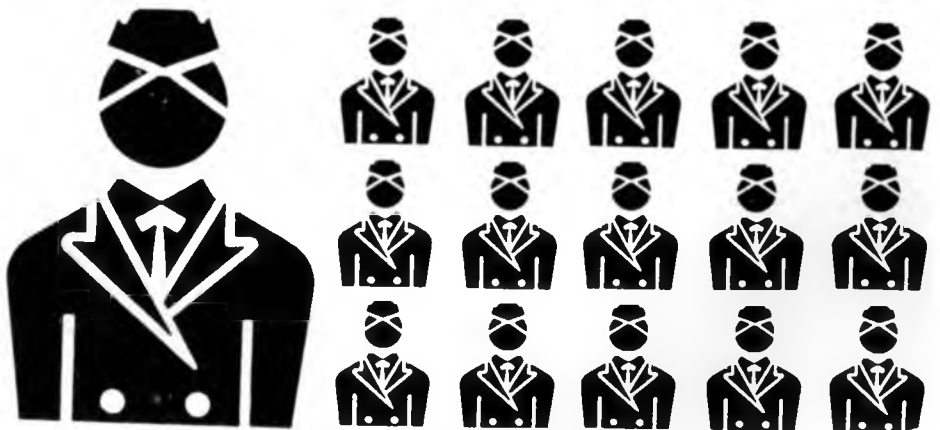
School Prefect: R. A. Bond
(Summer term)

House Prefects: R. G. Brown
C. A. Gregory
C. J. Lawrence
A. M. Marshall
R. D. Smith
A. J. K. Marshall
J. J. Whitmee

Captains:

Rugby: C. J. Lawrence
Hockey: R. G. Brown
Cricket: R. G. Brown
Squash: R. A. Bond
Swimming: K. Arnott
Athletics: R. A. Bond
Cross-Country: A. H. Dow
Skiing: C. A. Gregory
Soccer: C. Clark
Tennis: A. M. Marshall
Shooting: C. A. Gregory
Sailing: R. D. Smith
Golf: A. J. K. Marshall

J.N.F.



RUTHVEN

Although this has not been an outstanding year in terms of winning cups, I do think it has gone well in general. The atmosphere in the House has been good and we have competed well in most competitions and come very close to winning a number, notably cross country and athletics.

The latter was an excellent performance with only a few points separating us from the winners. There were a number of very good individual performances: in particular, Marc Wilkinson is to be congratulated for winning the Senior Victor Ludorum and Cameron Cook for sharing the Middle. Both senior and middle relay teams did well, as did individuals such as Eddie Parker, Tim Lawrence, David Ismail and Craig Gibson.

A number of individuals competed in major running events such as Haddington, the Great North Run and Loch Rannoch. Tim Lawrence ran superbly at Loch Rannoch to be the clear overall winner in the mini-marathon: Martin Ross and Edward Hall also did exceptionally well in the same race.

Once again, with the same team as last year (Grant Anderson, Bruce Guy, Iain Steel and Jonathan Frame), we won the Golf competition. Grant just pipped Bruce for the Individual Stroke Play and, in fact, scored an excellent double by winning the Individual Tennis Competition. Iain Steel had a very successful season representing the Perth and Kinross District, having a Scottish Schools trial and being chosen to play for the Malaysian junior side.

Although regarded by some as not a major competition, the football is taken seriously by all boys and very seriously by some, for example Gordon Piper. However, Bruce Tilley did manage to control Gordon and the rest of his team sufficiently well to win this competition. Bruce also led the rugby sevens side (Dave Mackay, Marc Wilkinson, Archie Millar, Cameron Cook, Robert Jones, Gordon Piper and Tim Lawrence) to a very close victory.

Adrian Gowers, who captained the School Squash team, also led the House team, including Grant Anderson, Simon Peters, Iain Steel and Nick Quinn, to victory. (Nick, incidentally, has come to fame this year as lead singer of the resident school group which has performed at various discos).

As with athletics, we competed very well in the Cross-Country with Dave Mackay winning the senior race, winning the middles and coming second in both senior and junior races. Similarly the swimming team under Duncan Spinner did well and it was good to see juniors such as Andrew Quinn and Garry Rogers making a good contribution. Dave Mackay, who was captaining the

basketball team in the final, was desperately unlucky to dislocate his knee and was off games for the remainder of the year.

In the winter term I was present at the Lauriston Piping Evening, which was a most successful event. Simon Peters, the Pipe Major of the School Band, and Sam Pate are to be congratulated for leading their respective groups to first and second places in this competition. Incidentally, Simon won all three major internal piping competitions and Robert Jones and Andrew Quinn, respectively, won the Senior and Junior Drumming. There are also a number of others in the House who continue to contribute well towards this excellent tradition in the School.

Although we are not regarded as a Thespian House, it was good to see John Tindal performing so well in *Macbeth* and Martin Ross sharing the prize for the best actor in the Junior House Play Competition. David Graham, Alistair Martin and the rest of the Juniors did a good job to make this so successful.

On an individual basis, I feel that Malcolm Dippie's outstanding achievement this year should be noted. He was selected for both the Scottish Schools rugby and hockey squads at U.15 level. It is not often that we have anyone within the School who is able to represent his country at two sports — well done!

As usual we have to say goodbye to a large number of the House at the end of

the year. We will miss their combined talents and contributions and I will miss them all as individuals, although I would rather read Duncan Spinner's poetry than try to tidy his study. We wish them all the very best for the future.

In the short time that he has been in the School and in the House, Dave Mackay has contributed immensely and it was a great pity that he could not have competed in his last term. However, he is to be commended for the way he has run the House, along with Robert Jones and the remainder of the Prefects. They have all made a major contribution to maintaining a good atmosphere and a high standard within the House.

Finally my thanks, as always, go to Dave Barnes for his immense contribution and to John Broadfoot for his increasing involvement in the House. Thanks also to Rob Wallace and Paul Elliott who act as academic tutors for the fourth year and to our cleaner Mrs Howie, without whom the House would most definitely not be the same. Hers is a real labour of love and is very much appreciated by all!

B.R.

Prefects — D. Mackay — Head of House. School Prefects — R. Jones, G. Anderson, R. Batchelor, B. Guy, A. Gowers, A. Millar, E. Parker, S. Pate, S. Peters, G. Piper, D. Spinner, M. Wilkinson.

L VI Appointments — K. Clarke, C. Cook, R. Fawcus, D. Ismail.

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SIMPSON

What is a House Report? Is it a eulogy on individual and group successes or more a reflection of tone? To an extent it must be the former, because there are always plenty of people who deserve praise and, more often than not, worthy performances are overlooked. My apologies to all those whom I have forgotten over the years. However, undiluted saccharine is an indigestible diet. Therefore, in a curate's egg of a year, I would like to make one specific comment on attitude: Too many people expect everything to be done for them. If each individual from the most senior prefect to the newest third former would tidy his study-preproom, his bed, his stripproom locker and the brewing room, as well as clearing his place in the dining room on a regular basis, an invaluable lesson in self-discipline would be achieved.

Now to the good things. The New hall is a considerable advance on the Study Block and the smoothness of the move and the harmonious sharing of facilities with Freeland was a credit to all concerned. The academic tutor system has worked well and many, particularly the younger boys, have appreciated the time spent upon them. John Sloan was Dux before going to Cambridge, while Fraser Fyfe and Dirk Paterson also won Speech Day Prizes. Dirk also held a most successful concert to raise funds for his Project Trust year in Honduras. Nick Dunn won the Prize for Best Actor in the Junior Drama Competition. Bruce Tether gained first class honours in Geography at Newcastle.

On the sports side, victories were won in Senior Rugby, Indoor Hockey, Swimming, Tennis and Sailing, the latter by the Davidson brothers, the only sailors in the House. The Rugby was particularly satisfying as it relied to a great extent on teamwork and tactics. The Keddie brothers contested the Junior Tennis Final in a three day epic. Outstanding individual performers were numerous: Craig McLay, Robert Moffat, Fraser Dalrymple and David Smart for Rugby; Michael Clement and Nick Dempsey for hockey; Robert Moffat, Andy Logan and Richard Eason for cricket — they also represented the Wayfarers; Craig McLay and Ky Kay, the Middle Victor Ludorum, in Athletics; Roderick Tether and Neil Russell for Swimming. Robert Moffat won the Campbell Award.

My thanks go to those who have fed, clothed, tutored, mended and cleaned Simpson (not an easy job at times) and to Mike Logan and his Prefects; also to George Kitson, a Tutor this year, who is moving to Leburn, and Peter the Joiner who has retired after years of skilled and good natured service.

Farewell to all this year's leavers, including the last of some large Simpson families for this generation, 4 Nivens (one honorary), 3 Fyfes, 3 Tethers, 2 Logans and 2 Patersons. Let us hope that they prove to be equally good breeders and the school building programme is gaining momentum!

Lastly, a mention of the sad death of Jim Paton, a Simpsonite and past President of the Old Boys' Club, who leaves his wife Noreen and son James, who were all well known to many in the House.

N.T.H. du B.

House & Academic Tutors

P. M. Vallot
G. Kitson
M. Gray

Mrs E. Hamilton
A. L. K. Dutton

School Prefects

M. R. Logan F. D. Dalrymple

House Prefects

C. C. A. Johnston	R. M. Cornish
C. T. McLay	R. G. Eason
R. B. Moffat	F. M. Fyfe
D. A. Niven	D. P. Paterson
M. W. Niven	R. M. Tether

House Colours

M. R. Logan	J. F. D'Ath
F. D. Dalrymple	N. D. Dempsey
C. T. McLay	C. M. Forster
R. B. Moffat	D. W. J. Smart
R. M. Tether	A. C. Logan
R. M. Cornish	D. A. Niven
	M. J. Clement



A. Logan.

WOODLANDS

I am writing this with the 'fire and brimstone' of end-of-year tidying still acrid in the air. End of year tidying and beginning-of-year settling-in are the two most unpleasant times of the long academic session that now begins while most of the rest of the world is barbecuing on the beach.

Just a few hours to go before 1988-1989 ends: just the egg and spoon and three legged races; the 4.30 p.m. roll call (compulsory for the six remaining girls who haven't persuaded their parents to come early for them) and then the lie down in the darkened room to assess the year past.

Last year I said that I was sure that next year — this year — would be better. And for once, I was absolutely right. Woodlands — the senior girls at Strathallan School — have had an outstanding year in so many ways: the old and the new.

The new first of all: Girls' cricket. Under the beady eye of Carol Anderson (herself, the first girl to upset a senior school (i.e. boys') cricket team), the team have prospered. Weekly practices throughout the winter (indoors) and summer (outdoors) successfully provided a team who easily defeated Loretto Girls' XI and Riley XI. Bonnie Stevens 43 n.o. against Riley was as good as anything Mr Thomson has witnessed on the paddock.

Girls represented the school at basketball against the staff, and were in the winning team. The swimming team came fourth in the House Competition, thus beating two boys' houses. The sailors came 2nd in the inter-house competition.

But competition against boys is ultimately meaningless. Bad big boys will always beat good girls in sports where physical prowess matters.

Skill is much more important, and so too commitment. And these two attributes were possessed in abundance by the First XI Hockey (more elsewhere). Sheelagh Gordon's personality dominated the season, and we are all proud of her achievement in being the first internationalist from Woodlands. Sheelagh couldn't and didn't do it single-handedly: teamwork was all important, and it was this kind of team work that also provided the excellent House play, directed by Nicola Robb.

Several girls played important parts in *Macbeth*, none more so than Louisa Mackenzie as Lady Macbeth. The strength of her performance, her wholehearted approach, could only be matched by that of Catherine Burns as assistant producer and principal stage manager. Literally, the play would not have happened without her.

Musically, this last year has been memorable. The performances of Pauline Lockhart and Marianne Rustad —

two new third formers — at several concerts augurs well for the future. Next year Susie Leiper will lead the orchestra. A choir, consisting solely of girls, was amongst the best features of the concert for the Perth Festival.

This is merely a superficial report on the noticeable achievements of 1988-1989. The real virtues of a house is its 'atmosphere': an atmosphere of co-operation, kindness, good-humour and hard work. These qualities have all been evident in abundance.

Sometimes we have had less to boast of. Petty unkindness that has led to major unhappiness is indicative of insecurity on the part of the tormentors. Girls often say that they have to have a 'best friend' to the exclusion of others; here they can learn from the boys, who manage to maintain a more balanced approach to friendship.

That problems exist in a school is normal; that problems are identified and dealt with speedily and sensibly is the mark of good management. The management team of Karen Salters, as Head of House, Amanda Robertson and Lorraine Burton as deputies has been absolutely outstanding. I speak on behalf of myself, Mrs Forster and four house-tutors when I say that without the support of the three school prefects and all the house prefects, we could not do our job properly.

1988-89 is also the last year of Woodlands House as the only girls' house. Next year, I will not be writing on behalf of the girls, merely those in the new 'slimline' Woodlands. I think everyone welcomes the development of a second girls' house, for it is a recognition of the importance of girls in the school, and of their need to be cared for in more manageable units.

A house of over one hundred, plus day girls is far too big to easily develop a house identity — yet I know we do have a house identity, and that is owing to a number of factors: Mr and Mrs Williams' outstanding job in developing a workable and efficient system of supervision and care being of paramount importance. This last year our success in this development of house spirit has to a large degree been a result of Miss Smith, who by the time you read this report, will be at the end of her first term as Housemistress of Thornbank — not, as was stated inaccurately at speech day, the first girls' housemistress at Strathallan, for Mrs Fairbairn (in 'Thorneyshades'), Mrs Williams in Woodlands from 1981-1986, and Mrs Forster, have all taken on major responsibilities within the house for the care and welfare of the girls. Miss Smith's job is unique, for she is in effect the first female 'Housemaster'. I can think of no-one better able to cope, and to do more than cope, than Miss Smith, and I wish her every success in her new venture.

Two of our academic tutors, Mrs Watson and Mrs Adam, go with her to the new house. I would like to take this opportunity to thank them for all the help and advice they have given both to me and the girls in their time here. I would also like to thank Mrs Forbes, Mrs Broadfoot and Miss England for all their attention to detail and care for the individual needs of the girls in Woodlands.

Woodlands is dead!

Long live Woodlands, and as long as we beat them at hockey, long live Thornbank!

J.F.



"THE NEW HOUSE"



"WELL, I think it's too absurd for words," announced the new girl, looking about her defiantly, "What ever happened to censored mail, horrid dorms and interminable boredom?"

By the time this magazine is read "Thornbank" will have been running for nearly a term but as I write this now in Summer 1988, the building is still rising rapidly, and the reality of two separate girls' houses is still a long way off.

It is hard to believe that the girls have made such a deep impression on the school over such a short time (about 10 years). I was one of the first "guinea-pig" girls to live in Riley House and have managed to come all the way through the school relatively unscathed. Now at last, on reaching the sixth form, I can look at the changes the girls have brought to the school and the changes which have taken place within the girls' life here at Strathallan. Most people now, I hope, would have to agree that Strathallan is no longer a boys' school that takes girls but a co-educational school.

The girls are slowly becoming more integrated into the school's everyday life. Once the boys have living accommodation of a similar standard to the girls', cries of "inequality" should dwindle.

Having only one girls' house is rather restricting. Woodlands is now so exten-

sive that it is practically a three day hike for the prefect on duty to check that everyone is in at night. She must get a good amount of exercise running up and down the six corridors and four flights of steps without having to go to games as well.

The creation of the new girls' House should benefit everyone. There will be a closer and, I hope, happier House atmosphere. The prefects will be able to look after their juniors better and the Housemaster and new Housemistress will be able to get to know their charges better.

Two girls' houses will make competition even fiercer in games of all kinds and in academic subjects. The girls should benefit both from this and from the better atmosphere of a smaller House.

I for one am certainly looking forward to "the move" and the change of routine.

Best wishes and good luck to Miss Smith in her new role as Strathallan's first Housemistress.

A Sixth-Form 'Mover'



This is the tree that was felled in the morn to make space for the House that 'Jack' built.

CHAPLAIN'S NOTES

At an Ellis Scripture Meeting held at Fettes College on the 13th October, 1988, the Revd Stuart Taylor (Director, the Bloxham Project) initiated the discussion on a consideration of the value and place of Religious Education in the curriculum, and as a training for life. The members of the group — from fifteen schools in Scotland — were first asked to discuss with their immediate neighbour what they felt was the chief aim of education. The power of the "filofax" culture, and today's obsession with instant information puts pressure on us to submit to the philosophy of instant results, and to regard education as a utilitarian exercise, merely useful for training young people to take their place in the world of work and wealth creation.

The difference between education and schooling was discussed, as was the need to develop the potential of individuals in the fullest sense. The word "nurture" might well be an appropriate substitute for the word "education" insofar as this journey of self-discovery takes place both inside and outside the school.

We then considered the particular stresses of belonging to a world of fee-paying parents, some of whom are committed to the following:

- 1) Economics is the key to life.
- 2) Technology can control the future.
- 3) People matter chiefly insofar as they work.
- 4) Therefore, arts, humanities and religion are largely seen as pleasant extras to be accommodated only if there is time.
- 5) The spiritual side of life is unimportant and secondary.

It was interesting to muse, for example, on my colleagues' comments regarding the allocation of time to Forms for Religious Education — mostly one period a week up to and including the IVth Form. Few, if any, had Religious Education as a full option for GCSE, and the VIth Formers were almost totally neglected by the schools, at a time, incidentally, when conceptual thought is reaching its ascendancy. In almost half the schools there was at least tacit support from teaching staff to Chapel Services. The others were reluctant to state publicly how many, if any, of their colleagues attended Sunday Services, never mind weekday Chapel Services.

In a school like ours where the Governors sanctioned the expenditure of a not inconsiderable sum of money for a new 4-manual organ to accompany the hymns, and where we were privileged to take part in two broadcasts, and where the number of pupils offering themselves for confirmation still stands in the 35-45 mark, and when pupils are willing to attend Communion Services which *begin*

as the Rising Bell is ringing, and when a book of contemporary worship ("Worship Now") is published with 11 items of Strathallan School worship in its pages — I am convinced that whatever the faults of "Chapel" or The Chaplain — God is alive and well here at Strathallan.

Throughout the Autumn Term all the worship was accompanied by the Orchestra, cramped and crushed in the Chancel area. They survived, and by their willingness to maintain the standard of hymn-singing — even at 8.35 a.m. on a dark winter's morning — earned themselves a place in the annals of the many legends surrounding the School.

Then the Organ arrived — just in time for the Carol Services. It came as something of a shock — both physically and visually. Thankfully, its volume has been reduced (albeit at the expense of some of its brightness), but I still find the positioning of the console rather curious to say the least. The organist is now perched above the pulpit and although in visual contact with the choir by electronic means, there is now no visual contact between himself and the Chaplain which can give rise to unfortunate pauses during services. I have the feeling that the Organ responds best to the Chapel acoustic during the Riley House services — but there is no doubt that it can push the Senior School along in its singing.

During the year some other new "fixtures" appeared: the choral "Kyries" (from various traditions and styles of music) and the singing of the "Sanctus". The telling "silences" after some of these were far more eloquent than any words. There is no doubt that the singing of these liturgical texts by the choir alone or by choir and School, along with a Gospel Alleluia, have added another dimension to the worship.

The School was invited to take part in two broadcasts during the year. "Sunday Half-Hour" — radio's equivalent of "Songs of Praise" — recorded on Sunday, February 19th and broadcast on Radio 4 and the World service on February 26th was intended to have a "Scottish" flavour. Through a last-minute change of plan, the "Scottishness" disappeared. It was a great pity that the School did not hear Ann Semple's script or "link" between the hymns. The text was magnificent.

On Monday, February 20th at 10.45 a.m. there was a live broadcast of "The Daily Service", again on Radio 4. Because the first rehearsal was scheduled for 9.30 a.m. — the School was represented by the Lower VIth, the School Captain who read the lesson, and by the choir. Various contingency plans were prepared in readiness for a major "breakthrough" in the world's news but

it wasn't the one envisaged! The death threat to Salman Rushdie came through on The World Service in the early hours of Monday morning. My 'phone rang at 6.00 a.m. as pre-arranged, and I dictated the first of what turned out to be 4 different prayers by the time we actually broadcast to London. The last revision was dictated at 10.25 a.m. and vetted by the Foreign Office. An earlier panic, occasioned by a snowfall marooning the BBC staff in Perth meant that I was briefed to take charge of the service from within the Chapel. That latter change of plan remained in force even after the production staff eventually arrived.

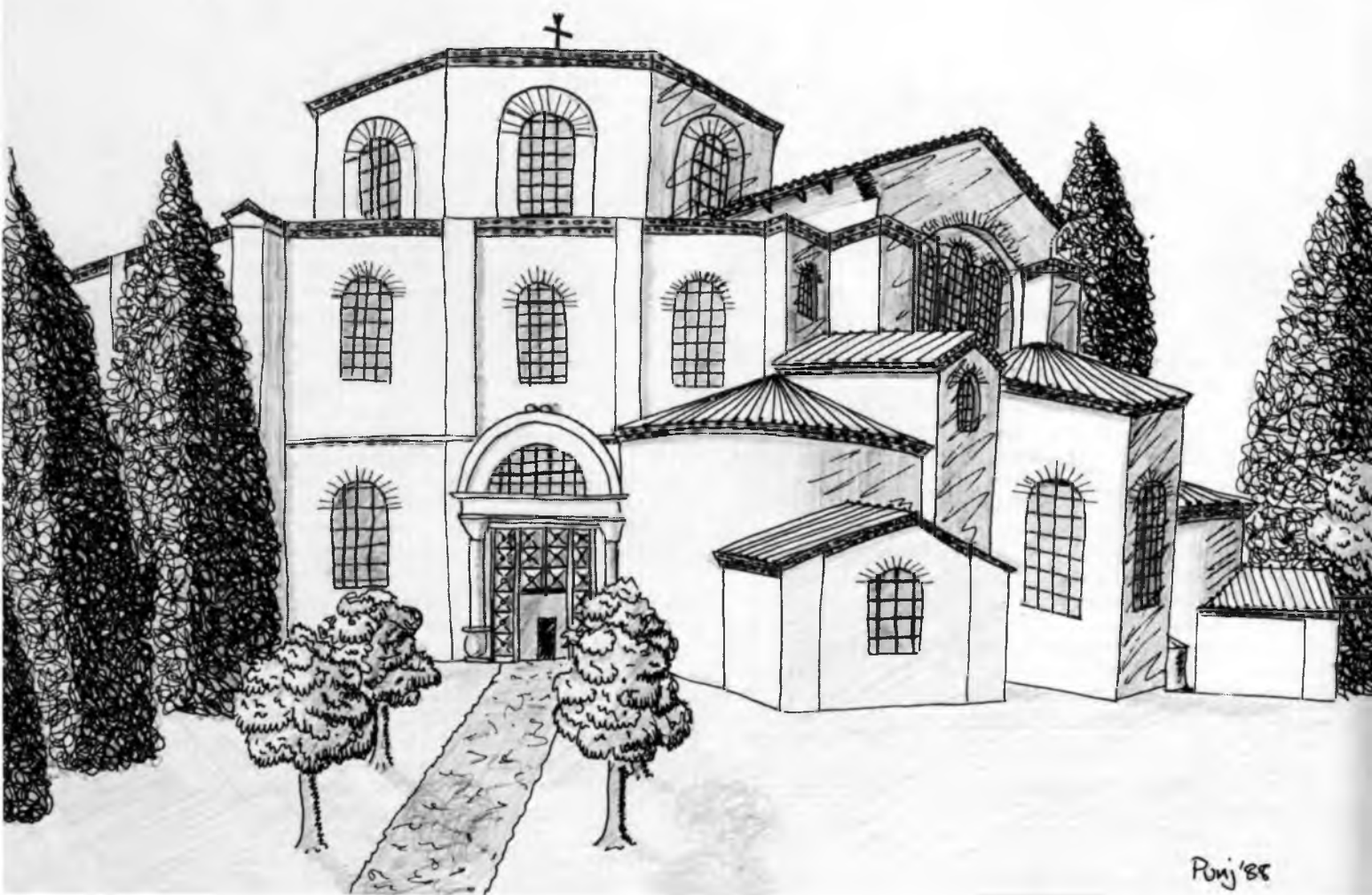
"The Morning Story" over-ran, the "News" which followed was bang on cue. What happened in between I could only listen to later on the BBC's tape.

The response to both broadcasts surprised me, in different ways. Out of the 39 letters received, only one was about "Sunday Half-Hour". The remainder were about "The Daily Service" and ranged from a Russian Orthodox priest in Brighton to a member of the Faculty of Medicine at Glasgow University, from (?little?) old ladies in Manchester to businessmen commuting on the Motorways. All spoke, in one way or another of the catholicity and sincerity of the music and prayers. Many said how grateful they were to Strathallan for an invigorating and worshipful start to the week.

All the visiting preachers who were due to visit the School during the first half of the Autumn Term were cancelled, week by week, due to the Organ installation, ever-present scaffolding and then the re-decorating of the Chapel, though Services were more or less maintained up to 10 days before Half-Term. On the Sunday before Remembrance Sunday, The Revd Professor Murdo Ewen Macdonald [Glasgow University] preached and on Remembrance Day itself, The Very Revd Dr John Paterson was the preacher. The Sunday following, The Very Revd Professor Robert Craig [Jerusalem] preached and he was followed by two other Moderators of the General Assembly, The Very Revd Dr David Steel and The Very Revd Dr James Matheson [Portree].

Spring Term preachers were: The Very Revd Dr Duncan Shaw [Edinburgh], The Revd James K. Weatherhead [Principal Clerk], The Revd Alistair Symington [Bearsden], The Revd Robert Sloan [Perth], The Revd David Lunan [Glasgow and Chaplain to His Grace, Her Majesty's Lord High Commissioner], The Revd John Cairns [Dumbarton] and the Revd Tom Cuthell [Edinburgh].

[OVER



T. Lawrence.

Summer Term preachers were: The Revd Iain Taylor [Newburgh], The Revd Roger Hollins [Craigie Hall College of Education], The Revd Alan Birss [Paisley Abbey], The Revd David MacFarlane [Peebles], The Revd Andrew MacLellan [Edinburgh] and at the Valedictory Service, The Revd Canon Kenyon Wright [Chairman of the Executive of The Scottish Convention and of Scottish Churches' House, Dunblane].

At the Confirmation Service on Whit Sunday, May 14th, the preacher was The Rt Revd Michael Hare Duke [Bishop of St Andrews, Dunkeld and Dunblane], who also confirmed into **The Scottish Episcopal Church**: Andrew Nicholson, Piers Du Cane Wilkinson, Tessa Dunlop and Alex Johnson.

The Confirmation Service took the form of a Celebration of the Eucharist at which the School Chaplain presided assisted by The Revd Fergus Harris (Episcopal Chaplain and Rector of St

John's Episcopal Church, Perth) and The Revd Stuart Bonney (Rector of St Kessog's Episcopal Church, Auchterarder) — both of whom assisted with the Confirmation classes. During the Service the following pupils were baptised: Gavin Webster, Andrew Wood and Claire Russell, before joining the following pupils who were confirmed into: **The Church of Scotland**: Cameron Cook, David Smart, Duncan Logan, Scott Gibb, Paul Preacher, Kirsty Wood, Louise Weston, Geraldine Sinclair, Andrew Sinclair, Kit Johnston, Duncan Riddoch, John Bayne, Andrew Miller, Fiona Mowat, Fiona Hutchison, Marianne Rustad, Alan Davidson, Hamish Blanche, Neil McBride, Gavin Webster, David Gault, Jason Sim, Sheila Dow, Lyndsay Grant, Pauline McCracken, Zoe Stephens, Iain Bamber and the School Captain, Keith Arnott.

In all this, the flowers in Chapel have been faithfully, tastefully and beautifully

arranged (the Chapel itself gleaming under the ministrations of the Household Staff), the School has continued its sponsorship scheme of 7 young people in other parts of the world, innumerable charities have been supported through the School's offerings week by week and, most tellingly, the Hostages' Candle continues to burn on the altar — a symbol (often referred to by visiting preachers and often commented upon by pupils) of the fact that somewhere in this materialistically-orientated, technologically influenced, monetarist society of ours, there is need for a flame to burn and continue to burn for those who have worked for and stood up for all that is — in the words of the prayer used at the beginning and end of each Term and is inscribed on the plaque at the entrance to Woodlands —

"... true and pure, lovely and of good report".

T.G.L.

MUSIC

Chromatic Fantasia

Il est arrivé! Such was the excitement during the start of the autumn term with the impending arrival, then delay, of the new organ. Eventually, and like the annual race for the first bottle of Beaujolais Nouveau, news came through that it would be 'in' during half-term, and playing in all its glory in time for the return of the school, and for its first concert appearance for the Headmaster's Musick, a week later.

The problems of heaving half a ton of organ over the pulpit and into a loft not much bigger than an osprey's nest, posed an interesting problem for someone. Fortunately, whoever it was knew their physics, so by design, technology and with considerable craft, the monster was lowered, swung and slid into place with nothing more terrible to show for it than a small blemish on the painted wall. Sixteen speakers were connected up, the computer whirled and bleeped for four days sending in other-worldly messages about mutations and flutes, tubas and trompettes — and hey presto, we had a cathedral organ without the fuss of pipes! The console (or flight deck) is designed on the lines of a typical cathedral pipe-organ layout, which (though daunting to a non-organist) — is, despite the sheer size and magnificence, quite easily controlled. The detailed voicing of the sounds to suit the building was quickly done, and the levels were set from the loft as easily.

The congregation, who were used to the organ emerging from the front of the building, now had the full weight of sound thrown off the back wall a few feet above their heads, and therefore, to all but the hardest of hearing, came a period of acute discomfort. However, since we can simply turn all the amplifiers down in turn, rather than rebuild five or six thousand pipes, the new volume levels alter in moments, and now sounds (ranging from the most hauntingly beautiful to the Day of Judgement Trump) all tumble out at the pull of a stop or the throw of a switch.

The ability to copy, add or take harmonics from notes by using the simple instructions to a computer keyboard remains for me as much a miracle of modern science as does the production of sound through a metal pipe, but I never was a physicist anyway!

The prospect of half a term without accompaniments to hymns and services was viewed with some alarm, but the orchestra, set up without much style in the Chancel, and cramped to death, rose magnificently to the challenge, performing hymns and voluntaries alike with style and a panache never even dreamed of. With a new-found confidence, and their identity confirmed in a manner never

before seen, the year has seen some really excellent performances and their sight-reading ability has leapt ahead, permitting a much increased repertoire and thus enjoyment.

The ability to lead a large congregation in song or accompany the most demanding solo concerto creates few problems for the group, and its willingness to adapt to each new demand had been a most impressive development this year. The Music of the early 18th century seems still to appeal to the orchestra most widely for the lively rhythms and regular patterns, although looking a formidable challenge on paper, are covered with consummate ease and style. The verve and charge they managed to put into *Bach's Two Harpsichord Concerto* remains for me one of the most powerful musical memories of the season.

An ability to play all music with vitality and real rhythmic intensity is one of the aspects of music so rarely taught properly, and, if this quality is lacking, an audience can be reduced to somnolence quicker than almost anything else.

Somnolent the congregation may often

appear, but not through any encouragement from the choir, who being properly accompanied and directed from the ground, have given performances, which if sung in the reverberant Cathedrals or Collegiate Chapels designed for the purpose of indulging the Prayer Book's "Beauty of Holiness", would have carried the spirits and souls to altogether higher places. Geoffrey Bolton (Head of Chemistry) studied music before swapping the smells and bells of the Chapel for the stinks of the lab. His contributions to the services as Assistant organist at Bradford Cathedral serve us particularly well at Strathallan, and his sensitive and drifting descants to hymns, as well as the 101 stop-changes during anthem accompaniments, have allowed the choir to indulge in all the gems of the Cathedral repertoire. The chance of hearing Finzi's "God is Gone up", Parry's great anthem "I was Glad", or the sensual beauties of Ireland's "Greater Love hath no man" and service music of Herbert Howells is reserved normally only for those lucky few living near a cathedral close, but this year they are here.





Dick Patterson in action.



The Copeman Hart four-manual organ.

although perhaps denied the rafter-reaching echoing fullness. Their performance of the wonderful "Evening Hymn" by Balfour Gardner moved many at a recent concert in which they performed, and, I hope, tugged at the heart-strings of the regular congregation no less. I do so hope that they enjoy the musical wanderings through the great classics of the cathedral repertoire as much as conductor and accompanist enjoy their singing each week. Long may the present happy increase in numbers and "respectability" of the choir continue.

Perhaps the improvement is in some way linked to the start of singing lessons for some of the pupils, from Mrs Taylor's encouragement of the girls and the fantastic vocal agility exercises given to the boys by Mr Crowe. If the latter's own ability has any bearing on it, we shall be hearing Italian patter arias by the dozen within weeks, and perhaps Rossinian chirpings coming from the practice block . . . "Figaro, Figaro, Figaro . . . Fi..ga..ro?"

Concert-giving this year has filled no less a part in our lives than hitherto, from the Headmaster's Musick (held this year in the Chapel), to a recent concert in the "Music at Six" series held in St Giles, Edinburgh. Our lunchtime concert in the Perth Festival series was well received, and included some most demanding music, notably *Mozart's Flute Concerto* with Dirk Paterson as soloist, a movement from *Beethoven's Clarinet Trio*,

most capably played by the newcomers to the musical firmament here, Neil Cockburn and Marianne Rustad, who both have most promising futures in performing. The sense of involvement and enthusiasm for the music was brought brilliantly into a performance of the *Eine Kleine Nachtmusik* quartet led by Pauline Lockhart, from whom we may hope for many more fine performances. Laurie Crump has again played his recorder most beautifully this year with stunning performances of the *Concerto in F* by *Sammartini*, and others by Telemann.

A most adaptable group of eight players gave a morning concert at Dunkeld's highly regarded four day Festival of the Arts. Their stylish accompaniment to Handel's *F major Organ Concerto* played by Neil Cockburn, opened what was a splendidly played programme of *Kleine Morgenmusik*.

No less successful has been the list of Associated Board results been this year, with, in all, 5 Distinctions, including Laurie Crump's outstanding 145/150 at Grade 7 Recorder aged 13! There have been 10 Merits and six passes. All these would not be possible were it not for the devoted and dedicated assistance that the part-time staff give the pupils. The miles travelled in the course of a year to give lessons at Strathallan in all weathers, and always with a cheerful and helpful smile is something for which we must all be extremely grateful, and my thanks and gratitude for all the work the peripatetic staff do, goes without saying. We lose

Nicholas Smith and Sharon Wilkinson who move on to pastures new, and thank them particularly for their contribution.

Whilst on the subject of contributions, the concert given on behalf of Dirk Paterson to raise money for his Project Trust appeal was a fitting culmination to a musical career at Strathallan and contribution to music-making not found every year. We all wish him well in his year in Honduras, and thereafter in his music-making. His playing in groups of wind-players, the Band, orchestra, and singing a lusty tenor in the Choir, will all be missed.

The new year brings chances of all sorts of opportunities; a new full-time member of the department is Dr Margaret McLay, whose interest in Synthesised music will add a new dimension and new Afro-Caribbean sound to be heard emerging from the Music Room. Roll on change! There will be takers for the brave new world of GCSE music as well as the brave old sounds of Byrd.

In all branches of music there is activity, and my congratulations to all those who both make it and help encourage it here are no less strongly felt this year than ever before.

F.N.R.

Prizes

Robert Barr Memorial Prize for Music:

Dirk Paterson

Patrick Grandison Prize for Strings

Philip Walker

Headmaster's Prize for Junior Music

Laurie Crump

After thorough appraisal of all types of electronic organ, the Director of Music, Nicholas Reed, chose a Copeman Hart four-manual organ for the school chapel. The specification reflects the requirements of a versatile instrument for service accompaniment, teaching, recital and concert use.

GREAT		SWELL (Enclosed)		CHOIR (Enclosed)		SOLO (Enclosed)	
Quintade	16	Geigen	8	Viole	8	Bass Viol	16
Open Diapason I	8	Stopped Diapason	8	Rohrflöte	8	Harmonic Claribel	8
Open Diapason II	8	Echo Gamba	8	Unda Maris II	8	Cor de Nuit	8
Hohl Flute	8	Voix Celestes	8	Spitzflöte	4	Viola da Gamba	8
Octave	4	Principal	4	Recorder	4	Viola Celeste	8
Harmonic Flute	4	Wald Flute	4	Nazard	2½	Treble Viol	4
Twelfth	2⅔	Fifteen	2	Principal	2	Flauto Traverso	4
Fifteenth	2	Nineteenth	1⅓	Blockflöte	2	Sylvestrina	2
Fourniture	IV	Mixture	V	Tierce	1⅓	Flageolet	2
Scharf	III	Sesquialtera	II	Larigot	1⅓	Mixture	IV
Double Trumpet	16	Contra Fagotto	16	Sifflole	1	Cor Anglais	16
Posaune	8	Trumpet	8	Cymbale	III	Orchestral Oboe	8
Clarion	4	Oboe	8	Krummhorn	8	Clarinet	8
Mounted Cornet	V	Clarion	4	Harpsichord	8	Voix Humaine	8
<i>Swell to Great</i>		<i>Tremulant</i>		<i>Tremulant</i>		<i>Tremulant</i>	
<i>Choir to Great</i>		<i>Solo to Swell</i>		<i>Swell to Choir</i>		<i>Tuba Mirabilis</i>	8
<i>Solo to Great</i>				<i>Solo to Choir</i>		<i>Trompette en Chamade</i>	8
PEDAL							
Double Open Wood	32	Drawstop console in oak, with 'tracker' touch to manuals Eight thumb pistons to Great) Eight thumb pistons to Swell) Eight thumb pistons to Choir) all adjustable by capture system with Eight thumb pistons to Solo) three memories Eight toe pistons to Pedal) Eight General pistons) General cancel Reverser pistons to: <i>Great to Pedal, Swell to Pedal, Choir to Pedal, Solo to Pedal, Swell to Great, Choir to Great, Solo to Great</i>					
Contra Salicional	32						
Open Wood	16						
Open Metal	16						
Sub Bass	16						
Salicional	16						
Octave Metal	8						
Bass Flute	8						
Choral Bass	4						
Mixture	V						
Contra Posaune	32						
Ophicleide	16						
Trumpet	8						
Schalmei	4						
<i>Great to Pedal</i>							
<i>Swell to Pedal</i>							
<i>Choir to Pedal</i>							
<i>Solo to Pedal</i>							
<i>Great and Pedal pistons</i>							

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PIPES AND DRUMS

This Pipe Band year seemed to beg the cliché of having been a “year of ups and downs”, but I think that it really was.

The actual engagement calendar, our “Outing Chart”, was not as full as it had been in recent years, due to the number of members sitting external examinations, which had to come first. However, the places we played at were, on the whole, fun for us and, we hope, fun for them.

The Band went twice to the Perth Ice Rink to play for the opening of both “The Bank of Scotland Curling Championship” and “The World Curling Championship”. Both occasions were slippery affairs (one drummer being physically hauled off the ice by an observant Chaplain who suspected that said drummer’s foothold was more than suspect and could bring the whole Band to an ignominious end), but we were well looked after and I hope that our playing reflected our gratitude for this.

The first of the “competitions” was held at the School early in the year with “The Lady of Lauriston Broadsword Challenge” — a new prize for which Glenalmond, Fettes, Loretto and ourselves competed (other invited schools having “called-off” at the last minute). Our two quartets seem to have been spurred on by the distinguished guest list and by the “home crowd” as well as the food supplied by the School Caterers, Pipe Major Barron and Mr Longmuir, because we won both first and second places.

The Summer Term began with three of our pipers entertaining the “European Educational Seminar” at Houston House outside Edinburgh as hosted by The Drambuie Liqueur Company. Charles, Andrew and young Alastair Gaw came back to School overwhelmed by not just the high-powered nature of the American guests, but also by the wealth so lightly carried. Strathallan’s name will be carried far and wide by the Tour operators as well as by the various Whisky Companies represented at that event.

The Summer term itself witnessed a stepping up of gears in order to put forward a competition team ready for “the big one” at Fettes College (The Scottish Schools’ CCF Championship). As well as this main event, the Band fielded a record number of pipers and drummers on Speech Day, though up to the very last minute there were withdrawals as well as sudden substitutions. In the end some 35 pipers and drummers assaulted parental eardrums in what we trust was an interesting way.

The Competition itself was almost a relief after the pressure of the build-up before the actual event. This pressure came from our two previous wins, which made the third almost, in many minds,

compulsorily ours. The urge to win, not just to compete, seemed to dominate. It was a pity that the TAVR Championship fell on the day before the CCF Championships, because there is no doubt that even though we would have been competing against adult and more experienced bands, justice would have been done and seen to have been done.

When we did lose, and without being overtly sentimental, it was in the knowledge that we really tried — in spite of the curious decisions made by some judges. If this didn’t actually compensate for the loss, it did allow us to live with our defeat, and — another good cliché — “There’s always next year”.

Robin Johnston and Duncan Kennedy did win the Drum Major and Junior Solo Piping competitions respectively, so the trophy rack, already resplendent with “The Lady of Lauriston” Broadsword, is not completely denuded.

Finally, some members of the Band visited two different castles — Crathes and Fordell to support three charitable causes, The National Trust (Crathes) and Scotland’s Gardens Scheme and the Scouts (Fordell, the home of Sir Nicholas and Lady Fairbairn). Both were made more enjoyable by the curious and equally mysterious disappearance of a large quantity of our Number 1 Dress — which is unmistakably uncomfortable, hot, very often too small, but, as “someone” often says, “That’s what makes my boys look like *my* boys”.

Throughout the year we have had the benefit of our instructors, Mr Clarke, Mr Braid and Pipe Major Barron, who were always present at the various practices, without fail. Our thanks must go to them for all they have done for the Band over

and above what used to be their “normal” hours. It even doesn’t stop at teaching — our instructors have been decorating the “Piping Palace” which, in the Academic Year will have to be known as the “Piping and Drumming Palace”, for, at last, the Drummers are going to have their own tuition rooms.

Thanks must go to our inimitable President, the Reverend T. G. Longmuir, whom we all loved to hate, but appreciated nonetheless!

Ups and down then — the “downs” being the disappointments, the pressure and the various hassles (particularly “The Case of the Disappearing Kit” and the mysterious gentlemen who whisked Mr Longmuir off into dark corners and filled the boots of their cars with, on different occasions, brogues, kilts, spats, flashes, hose tops, etc., etc.). The “ups” being the people, the sunny days of outings and the camaraderie. If there is one single thing that those who leave the Band this year will miss most, it is that.

Craig Glimm
(ex Pipe Sergeant)

School Competition:

Bass Section Trophy: (new this year): Henry Brown.

Junior Drumming: Andrew Quinn.

Senior Drumming: Robert Jones.

Most Improved Piper: Hamish McCartan.

Junior Piping: Hamish McCartan.

March, Strathspey and Reel: Simon Peters.

Hornpipe and Jig: Simon Peters, Duncan Kennedy.

Pibroch: Simon Peters, Charles Dunbar.

President’s Trophy for all-round service: Charles Dunbar.



MACBETH

With customary imagination, energy and confidence John Broadfoot and Jonathan Forster set about producing one of the most popular of all plays — the “Scottish play.” To embark on such a project with a critical audience holding preconceived ideas on how Shakespeare “ought” to be done is a daunting task but we were amply rewarded, for here was a production that kept the essential integrity of the play, yet was boldly innovative in its ideas.

Macbeth’s excellent set construction, designed by Greg Ross and built by Martin Coombs, and aided in particular by the tireless and ever-cheerful director’s assistant Catherine Burns, included this year a thrust stage with brought the audience into the very heart of the play. Full and skilful use was made of the whole hall, and the set painted by Torquil Macleod offered real atmosphere, depth and versatility.

The opening eerie green light established an atmosphere of intrigue and the haunting sound of the bagpipes — the drones of battle — could be heard. This set the mood of the production which, by subtle blending during the lines “making the green one red” created memorable visual images on stage. At times utter darkness followed a scene of violence to great effect. Trevor Goody and James Green masterminded the lighting crew.

“Fair is foul.” As the noise of battle died away, we were met by the sinister sight of the witches slumped over the throne — the focal point. The individualised nature of the witches was strongly portrayed by Elizabeth Reekie, Katie Pattinson, and Susie Leiper. These hooded figures with whitened lips added a chill at each appearance. Their presence was enhanced by the excellent live sound effects from Euan Smith and Colin Pettinger.

The wardrobe girls (Ailsa, Yvonne, and Carol) rose to the challenge admirably. Dressing the lords in kilts was an inspiration — for it added to the essentially Scottish nature of the production. The cast moved easily in familiar garb far removed from the usual doublet and hose. I was particularly impressed by the excellent crowd scenes. John Maxwell played a sensitive and quietly authoritative Ross, leading the reactions of the lords to the events. The lords moved with real skill — never obtrusive but heightening the central action. The addition of “ladies” effectively helped establish the ironic notion of Macbeth as host. I also enjoyed the army scenes from Michael Clayton’s “bloody” sergeant to the English army led (with confidence) by Sandy Milroy and Alec Johnston. Tarrent Steele as young Siward brought just the right amount of energy and aggression to challenge Macbeth at the end.

Dirk Patterson, as Duncan, commanded with an air of confidence and



Ian Clarke as MacBeth.

good nature and a graciousness which was reflected too in Keith Dinsmore’s Malcolm. Kristian Robertson played a convincingly younger, more vulnerable, brother. Richard Haslam’s Banquo revealed his cheerful open nature with his friend and ease with his son (Iain Wilson). Humour of a different kind was conveyed by Craig Glimm’s Porter. His ready wit and obvious enjoyment was felt by all in his hugely enjoyed and famous “ribald” scene. A stroke of genius rendered him also the Common Man and Seyton. Not only did the former role enable scenes to be summarised, but the latter offered a deeper poignancy to Macbeth’s growing state of madness — with his servant all too ready to “turn-coat” when he felt it expedient. Fraser Fyfe played a magnificent Macduff — his grief expressed in Act IV being especially moving. Other strong parts were played by the murderers (alias Dempsey and Tindal) and Rhidian Davies as the old blind seer.

It is invidious to select particular scenes for mention but I must commend the tense murder scene; the haunting banquet scene; the striking apparition scene (all too often dull); the poignant scene of Lady Macduff (Laura Marshall) and her son (Duncan Forbes). If ever the theme “fair is foul” was illustrated to effect, it was here, with “family-friend” Porter cruelly revealing himself as a murderer. I enjoyed the beautifully controlled encounter of Callum Drummond (Doctor) and Penny Carruthers in Act V scene i and the very well-directed final sword fight choreographed by Kenneth Glenavon of Perth Theatre.

Finally of course the success of the production lies with its leading actors and here both Ian Clark and Louisa Mackenzie were quite superb. Ian’s lean face became visibly more gaunt with the strain of bearing a false crown, and his eyes revealed the isolation of a maddened, desperate yet lonely man. His words were spoken with true conviction, and often for me with fresh meaning. His final soliloquy left one silent. He and Louisa increasingly moved as a pair playing the dominant or submissive partner caught up in the web of intrigue. Louisa’s intelligent and gripping portrayal of Lady Macbeth held us all. Her strength and exhaustion and final fall to madness carried us into a mind broken with guilt and fear. An outstanding partnership.

It was a production which was satisfying to ear and eye — and what hours must have gone into mastering the text itself! But it was also deeply satisfying to the mind, and I appreciated greatly the subtleties that gave rise to debate and discussion and opened up for me new insights into a much loved “set text.” Our thanks go to all who gave us such a feast.

J.T.F.

HOUSE DRAMA COMPETITION

Why is the House Drama Competition so successful? Because each play matters to those who wrote, directed and performed it, because they wrote, directed and performed it themselves! There is no element of compulsion in this competition, now in its sixth year, and it is produced with minimal staff involvement. Of course, some of the plays are better than others: some people can act well, and do; some can't, and don't.

By the time you read this, you will have forgotten about who did what and how. Suffice it to say that every house provided a play of some quality; Freeland provided "The Freeland House Play," chiefly written by Kristian Robertson and Stuart Monro and chiefly starring Niall Gray as 'Elaine'. Niall Gray made outstanding use of his natural talent for comedy, and must have been very close to picking up the best actor award.

Leburn, perennial favourites, surpassed themselves with an hilarious spoof, "Sadman," written by Sandy Milroy and Richard Townhill. Richard

Townhill took the lead role (who else?) of Sadman — a sort of depressed Batman — and did extremely well. Sadly for Sadman, his side-kick 'Swallow' (Christopher Moore) swooped, and snatched success with a scintillating showing: it was that kind of play. It also involved about 25 people.

Nichol House's "Island X" had the best programme, designed, word-processed and drawn by Peter Goody. "Chief Vegi," Chris Procter was another impressive performer. The imaginative quality of this play was outstanding: characters included "Scrotum Pole" (David Bradbury and Alistair Nicoll), "Little Brat" (Mark Taylor) and "Hut" (Andrew Wallace). The plot was not easy to follow but jokes flowed thin and fast, and the audience laughed non-stop.

Ruthven's "Blind Date," loosely based on "Blind Date" on T.V., was the funniest pure comedy of the evening. Inevitably it did not possess much in the way of plot, and the joke wore thin after a while, but Martin Ross and Alastair

Martin were revelations as Cilla Black and a contestant, "Osmond Radley."

Simpson's play "Hijack" was a reworking of a rather dull play in a school text book, and was certainly an improvement on the original. I would still have liked a more original script, but all the performers were disciplined and convincing.

Woodlands again nearly provided a masterpiece, but fell short in performance: "London to York" by Heather Dewar and Claire Tomlin was highly imaginative and well crafted. It was a sophisticated story with a double time scale. The acting was very sound, but the final product lacked the vitality of the other houses' attempts.

Mrs Pengeley and Mrs Forster judged that the best actor was Martin Ross and the best play was Leburn's "Sadman."

The overall winners however, were those 3rd and 4th Formers who collectively provided, with assistance from more senior pupils, an interesting, varied and highly amusing evening.

J.F.

Below: The cast of the winning play.



LABOUR OMNIA VINCIT

"All things going to plan you should arrive on Earth by Wednesday, and I'd expect you to be in full operation by Friday."

"But where on Earth? . . ." I began.

"Shut-up Rustad. This is no time for wit or rather stupid questions. I expect you to act with one hundred per cent efficiency, responsibility, politeness, eagerness and general intelligence, if you can manage . . . Goodness only knows." He rolled his eyes upwards. "Yes, well, Perthshire by Friday, Strathallan School is your destination, as described here." He handed me a very large worn folder, ten prospectuses and eighteen school magazines.

"Not much else I can give as additional information, only remember you will be wearing clothes, and may find this group of twits rather inferior and stupid . . ." Inferior or stupid? How could he . . .

"Oh, and please be punctual. Flight leaves at 0700 hours precisely, sharp!" he added for emphasis. "And remember

your manners, they don't cost anything and they'll stand you in good stead too — you are a guest. And whatever you do, whatever, don't you dare embarrass this regiment, y' hear. If you do, Rustad."

"Yes sir, I am well aware of the consequences, my misconduct generally."

"Good, you seem to learn from experience. Well, go, off, go, and get ready. You've only got thirty-one hours. And, um, well the best of luck."

Oh yes, what luck! And as soon as the door slammed shut behind me, I let off a wild whoop of joy, ignoring the Major's shouts and ran down the corridor. Incredibly, unbelievably and unreally my life-long ambition had just been fulfilled. I was free!

I laid down my pen and massaged my tired hands. The last, most important report lay finally completed on the desk before me. Well, it looked alright, quite neat and respectable. But would it satisfy the Major? A stupid question not worth

answering, but I was nervous despite myself. The Major — that very word filled me with dread and fear. But why should it? I hadn't really done anything notably bad, stupid or embarrassing to the regiment. At least I didn't think . . . I thought I'd, but . . . I could have . . . no, no I hadn't, had I? Oh my goodness, I could just imagine it all now, the door as I pushed it open and tripped over the door sill, spilling papers everywhere, hearing it slam behind me, and having to slowly cover that endless distance, that gulf between the door and his desk, getting closer, nearer . . .

"Ah Rustad, still the same as ever I see. Heard you'd had the time of your life down at the centre of the universe, that's good. Now, as to this last report, I'd like to see it first if you'd be so kind, thank you. And, um, if you don't mind I'll just read through it now. Do sit down."

And he read. And I sat there, silent.

A REPORT ON THE STRATHALLIAN

(Strath-Al' yen)

FILEM: Brainbrilliantines

CLASS: Publicschoolarians

ORDER: Diminuitidea

FAMILY: Twitenciensis (abb. to Twits)

SPECIES: Strathalliensis Clotius

Topic I — Habitat

The Strathallian (a rather unadaptable creature generally) lives only in the Perth district, on the outskirts of the small village of Forgandenny, overlooking the Earn Valley. This area may be described as 'peaceful' though, as five hundred and twenty-two young alone occupy the territory, I may disagree. The total area of land (School Ground), amounts to 150 acres, but as to whether some of this has been added as a result of skirmishes with other Twits (during the mating season), naturally expanded through civilised exchange or simply stolen, I cannot say. A large percentage of this land has been developed and built on, for like other Twits, the Strathallian builds remarkably large houses which give shelter from the harsh, miserable climate (advisable since they have a weak constitution). This is a primitive form of sub-divided communal living. These five large houses (named Nicol, Leburn, Simpson, Freeland and Ruthven), are based around a nucleus containing the Chapel (a strange building where religious rites and timeless chants are performed), the Main Building and the one and only house for the females of this species. I conclude this central positioning to be a reflection on the amount the males respect and honour females, though they very rarely enter the house without express permission).

Additional buildings are the Dining Hall where the Strathallian eats, and a number of one-storey classrooms. Large areas of land are left as lawns, particularly around the nucleus, or otherwise tarmacaded because I assume, of the problems that elderly Twits have in propelling themselves around the school unaided. There is also a big field below the female house which both males and females love running around in the height of summer. However, in winter, large 'H' shaped poles are erected at either end, and the males, in front of an admiring audience of females, practise another religious ritual as they aim to prove their prowess by seemingly covering themselves in mud, fighting over a ball as it is thrown or kicked up and down the field, thus exhausting themselves and even on occasion, suffering injuries.

As for the food, there are the various usual types of animal and plant food in the countryside (none of which is hunted by the Twits), and as regards climate, we find precipitation to be quite substantial — ideal conditions for the Twit, who, though of a weak constitution, seems generally indifferent and adapted to any weather.

Topic II — Anatomy (and Growth)

All Strathallians follow a certain standard appearance, although 'Masters' and 'Prefects' differ slightly. The physical structure of a Strathallian is very similar to other Twits, being of an anthropoid nature, though the intelligence level may vary. For a reason known only to themselves, Twits wear clothes — though they are said to be vain, easily

embarrassed and need the warmth and protection. The Strathallian has a drab uniform appearance about it and this regular wardrobe seldom changes, except in the cases of Prefects and Masters. It is a privilege of these adults to wear different clothes (a form of adult matings), but they also have a second distinguishing feature. The prefects particularly develop parasol-like organs which they open in wet weather as a form of protection. Many masters, however may lose this ability, or else have extracted for reasons of personal taste, this organ which does not regenerate. Height of the Strathallian (excluding the parasol), may vary from 4' 8" to 6' 7".

That is all to be noted from the outward appearance, but I have also studied the attitudes and general behaviour of the species, and in doing so have found it to be distinctly divided into separate levels, each with its own task and purpose to fulfil. You really seem to have the beginning of an organised social community.

The Head Master is the title given to the chief male adult, who is seen somewhat as an administrative figure-head. He is aided by the other adults — his Staff, which consists of both males and females (given that title because of the support given to their Head Master). In singular form, those of the staff are referred to as either Masters (male), or Miss (female). It is the job of a master/miss to educate certain different groups of the young. Prefects are the young adults given the responsibility of disciplining, training, toughening and fittening the younger Twits. Those that excel at

this task are made School Piglets (the connection being that their manners leave something to be desired). The fourth and final level is the largest, containing the young of various different sizes and intelligences.

Topic III — Feeding

As a rule, the Strathallian eats regularly three times a day (being fond of food). Its diet is obviously very wholesome and nutritious, for every single animal of the species appears to be well-fed, having that contented, docile, sleepy look about it (especially in the morning). Meals are eaten in the dining hall, built solely for this purpose. Food is brought to the school in trucks for the Strathallian is far too fussy to hunt its food. The food comes packaged in tins or boxes and is stored according to the instructions. When it has matured sufficiently, it is prepared by a section of the staff — chefs, who instruct a group of young on the preparation and cooking of food. The diet of the Strathallian is also very varied, and at every meal time, they seem spoilt for choice, having two main meals to choose from, one for the leaning omnivorous another for the more carnivorous. A Strathallian, I also find to be rather wasteful and greedy, for he leaves a large percentage of his food behind, and yet always complains of being hungry, which seems to be a slight contradiction in terms. Because of this rather strange need for supplementation, another small food market has been set up. Here, however, a Strathallian has to pay for his foolishness, doing so using an accepted form of currency.

There are also a number of customs and ceremonies totally unique to the Strathallian, I believe to do with the traditions and religious connections behind eating. For instance, there are two groupings who may only eat at a certain time. The first grouping of the younger Twits must stand in as straight a line as they can manage for at least five minutes (this is supervised by a Prefect).

Once this has been accomplished, there is then a fierce struggle to enter the Dining Hall, as the Strathallian fights desperately and wildly to obtain access to its food. When inside he must take a tray, then queue again, on the way picking up various other implements with which to consume his meal. Depending on which house he belongs to, he will be forced to sit in that particular reserved area. The most important table is the High-Table, where the School Piglets and Headmaster meet to discuss the quality of the food. I have known for a great gong to be hit, and then a hush descend while a short prayer (I can only assume) is spoken. Spontaneous singing I have also experienced. On leaving the Dining Hall they must stack the implements in various different containers. These are then washed and recycled. I leave no explanations to any of these customs, as I know no better.

Topic IV — Natural Predators

It seems a curious thing, but I do not know of any predators of this species. However, sadly most die after reaching the stage of Prefect. Only a handful survive to continue the following year as a Master, yet this process ages them greatly and they become more dignified and respected. I have never seen a Strathallian die, and do not know what happens to the carcass once dead.

In an odd form, however, the Masters and Prefects may consider themselves predators of the young. Prefects, I have noticed, will frequently punish a youngster for general misconduct, the punishment varying to suit the crime. Physical exercise is a main type and is most often supervised in the early hours of the morning by either a Prefect or Master who exercises them cruelly without mercy until they beg for forgiveness and relief. The young can also be made to do 'Strip Changes', whereby they report to a master who then orders them to run and get changed into lots of different items of clothing. This process is repeated until

the punishment proves to be satisfactory. Alternatively they may be forced to write a set number of lines or do a particularly nasty or boring task. All of these methods prove to be adequately effective, though for the very worst behaviour, a Twit can be sent to the Headmaster who punishes it horribly (or so it is rumoured). And if this is of no effect, the Twit will be expelled from the species and forced either to become a vagabond or enter another species (relative of Twitencensis).

Topic V — Growth and Reproduction

I know nothing of the mating and embryo development of the young, since the Strathallians are very proud, private creatures and could not allow this. However I was able to observe the spawning time. Spawning occurs in late August when, on the same day, many self-propelled carriages of different colours arrive on the tarmacadam (or rather, nursery grounds). It would seem this is a chrysalis and contains as well as the fetus, both parents. The young 'child' is hatched, and the parents also are hatched a few moments later. Thus it cannot be said that the female herself gives birth to the child viviperously as she appears to be quite independent of this process. Once born, the child is already approximately adult height, fully clothed and seemingly able to think for itself. It gathers together some bag-like food stores, found inside the chrysalis and along with the parents, the child makes its way to a particular house where the child establishes its territory in a room full of similar young. A meal is then eaten by all the young Twits and their parents, after which the parents will leave again in the chrysalis. From that stage onwards, the child must fend for itself, helped only by other young. Prefects and Masters. Almost all Strathallians survive birth and indeed it must be a process greatly enjoyed, for three times each year after a period of hibernation, they go through the motions of birth once again.



"Do they indeed, well this is most interesting. I must admit I really didn't think you had it in you, but perhaps I was wrong, congratulations," and he leant over the desk and shook me by the hand. I grasped it feebly, sweat suddenly pouring down my face with relief. Perhaps I'd been wrong. The Major was really quite decent, a fair man.

"Well thank you sir, I tried my best. And you know what they say, 'If a job's worth doing, it's worth doing well.' Besides, I love Twits."

"Yes, I had noticed. And Rustad

that's just as well because I have another little surprise for you — the ideal job. You'll be leaving on Thursday, should arrive on Saturday which is when I want your first report. Your visit should last about a year and you should settle in well with the Lorretionians. Here's some relevant info, and remember your flight leaves at 1300 hours. Don't be late, I'll be counting on you to act as well as you have been doing."

"Oh no, no, no he can't do this to me. Not another year, another mission of cold weather, awful food, stupid uni-

forms, Twits, schools, incredibly detailed reports, classes, confusion, questions, an alien land, time . . ."

It was then I woke up from the nightmare. I sat up in bed, eyes open, staring into the blackness as my everyday rational senses returned, and my breathing and pulse slowed. No, thank goodness I was not, as I'd imagined, a School Inspector — I was still a Biology Teacher.

Marianne Rustad
Form III



Twitenciensis in action — Stan raises the roof at the Christmas Concert.

AN EXAMINER'S REVENGE

(prompted by "G.C.S.E. FROM THE SHOP FLOOR" and "G.C.S.E. A WORM'S EYE VIEW")

"The Strathallian" Vol.14 No.5 1988

As some day it may just happen that a victim must be found,

I've got a little list, I've got a little list,
Of examinee offenders who might well go underground.

And who never would be missed, they never would be missed.

There's the candidate who answers all the eithers *and* the ors,

Who when asked for his opinion gives the one he thinks is yours.

And when you ask him what he knows, he answers "not a lot",

Then ties his answers tightly with a fiendish granny knot,

He tells you Muslims go on Hajj to Mecca "cos it's hot",

They never would be missed, they never would be missed.

I've got them on my list, I've got them on my list,

And they'd none of them be missed, they'd none of them be missed.

There's the teachers who get muddled with the "K" and "U" and "E":

O what a silly B, just like you and just like me.

They send their Coursework to be marked to anyone *but* me,

When of course it *should* be me — what inefficiency!

Then there's Mr Watt A Pillock who's still teaching G.C.E.

Who predicts that all his pupils will get "better than a B",

And his younger colleague Mark U.

Roan whose figures won't agree

With the totals on the marks-sheets — so it's left to little me

To bring order out of chaos through astute accountancy.

Alas O woe is me, it really should not be.
I've got them on the list . . . etc.

Then there are the subject officers, like Alison and Steve,

They really would be missed. They *really* would be missed.

It's not their fault you understand, 'twas Government decree

To pack into a single year, what really needed three.

So you're told to send your Coursework off by May the 31st,

In a letter that arrives in schools — on glorious June the 1st!

The addresses of the moderators don't arrive at all.

So "The Coursework's stacked in boxes in a corner of the hall."

"The Laboratory Technician put them on her bonfire list.

I hope it won't be missed." — I'm *sure* it won't be missed.

I've got them on the list . . . etc.

What keeps the markers going are the howlers on the scripts.

They *never* would be missed — I have a longer list . . .

"Perjury is where Roman Catholics go when they die.

Muslims on the Hajj throw stones at the

five pillars.

The Salvation Army worship in the City Dell.

Roman Catholics get an annulment when their marriage is dull and void.

The moral of the Ramayana is — never leave your wife alone.

In South Africa they have very little rain to give them a good harvest.

So they'll end up eating each other.

Don't understand anything to do with Bible.

In the Third World there is too many people.

The world total is nearly the same as the amount of people in the Third World.

If the bomb were dropped Christians believe we would go to a better place.

If someone has committed murder they too should be executed because God says that you should forgive people.

Q. Do Christian arguments have any influence in the debate?

A. Yes they do. I think all rapists should be locked up."

. . . So if they ask me back next year I'm sure I will resist.

The money's not that good, to make me re-enlist.

But if they then insist — and I think they will insist —

Then I'll fly again to London and hope I won't be missed!

Reverently Anon.

DEBATING

The Society came across much the same problems as last year in the shape of a further waning of debaters, and a lack of time for the Upper VIth debaters and committee alike as a result of an increase in workload and a more rigorous examination period. Debaters were soon likened to gold-dust and most of the Sixth Form succumbed to that well known malady "peer pressure". By applying the Scots concept that "*a close mouth catches nae flies*" many were either too scared or too ashamed to give it a go and speak their mind. Enthusiasm in the Lower VIth was particularly lacking with only Kristien Robertson, Catherine Burns and Rhidian Davies coming forward. At a school level, debating is not about winning or losing the argument, but rather, overcoming the in-bred hostility to public speaking. Several people achieved this goal, and one most com-

mendable performance from Eddie Parker and Duncan Spinner stands out as they battled against each other, exchanging quick-fire repartee and lucid theories about Euthanasia and whether it would be beneficial to society.

Topics discussed in the debating year focussed on the Public School System, education and morality, and although many ideas were floated: such as a House Debating Contest and more formality in the structure of the debates, time betrayed us in the end. Hopefully, next year the committee may succeed in reforming the system which would definitely be more beneficial to everyone concerned.

Fraser Fyfe and Craig Glimm represented Strathallan at the Scottish Schools' Debating Competition, but were unlucky enough to fall at the first hurdle to the Glenalmond contingent.

Many thanks to Fraser Fyfe (Chair-

man) and Philip Walker (Time-Keeper) for devoting much of their time, and also to the debaters themselves who worked hard — both in the preparation and execution of their arguments. Another Scots proverb rules that "*A gude tongue is a safe weapon*". This is quite true, yet a tongue can only be "gude" through using it, and debating is the best way in which to perfect this skill. I sincerely hope that next academic year more people will support not just the Society but this idea and show a willingness to speak out.

**Keith Dinsmore
(Secretary)**

(A word of thanks to the Secretary, Keith Dinsmore, for the irreverent and sometimes irrelevant "Minutes" which seldom were a true record of the previous debate but nevertheless ensured that each evening got off to a good-humoured start. T.G.L.).



"Wheritly" - Laura Marshall

1992 ET TOUT CA!

If you haven't heard about 1992 by now, you must have been on a protracted space mission without a radio. If you have heard about it, you will know that the Single European Market is expected to result in an unprecedented mobility of the workforce. And that, inevitably, will include us! For those willing to meet the challenge, the ability to communicate adequately in one or more of the European languages of our fellow European nations promises to be a much more valuable skill than for the present generation of Scottish employees, business and professional people. Our poor performance nationally in this field has long been notorious. Like it or not, we can't afford not to change.

What has all this to do with Strathallan? Well, the Modern Languages Department intends to respond to the situation within the EC and to the

thinking behind the new UK language examinations — GSCE, Standard Grade, new Highers and 'A' Levels. To this end the Headmaster and Governors have agreed to equip the Department with Tandberg 600 Learning Labs. Rooms 2 and 5 are due to be in use by August '89, with the 'Lab' and Room 3 to follow shortly. These will enable pupils to work singly, in pairs or in groups, working independently of the teacher for much of the time, but nevertheless monitored continually. Each pupil will have greatly-increased opportunities for both speaking and listening. In addition, it is now Departmental policy for the target language to be used for all classroom communication and organisation. Pupils have taken to this like frogs to water and speak French to me around the school as if to the manner born. Other classroom methods are changing too and

we aim to encourage pupils to initiate language themselves without waiting for a prompt from the teacher, and generally to be more independent in their learning and problem-solving.

The greater fluency resulting from increased oral and aural work will have the added benefit of a 'knock-on effect' — giving more confidence and naturalness to the written work, which will of course continue to be an important part of all courses. Finally, we are looking into ways of introducing supported self-study of languages other than those on the standard curriculum.

Inevitably, we can still look forward to the occasional howler to lighten our day. Like the pupil who told us recently he would be taking on a camping trip his "maitresse pneumatique"!

J.W.

COMPUTING

It is usual to write generally under a subject heading about the events of the year, both successes and failures, but I should like to dedicate this space to one individual. That person is David Clark who has left the upper sixth this year to continue his studies at University.

I first met David when he was in the lower sixth pursuing a rigorous mathematics course. It soon became clear to me that he had the qualities required to look to the future in a rapidly changing field of study. David was self-taught in comput-

ing, taking up his interest in the fourth year and rapidly mastering the basic language needed for computer operation. His forte has been to extend this qualification into the full range of computer application.

It has been a very great pleasure to watch him work and to work with him. His reliability and responsibility at work in the department have been observed by other pupils, so setting a standard of involvement for those pupils for future years. There were some moments of

impatience with younger pupils but they had great respect for him which he returned with genuine affection and assistance.

David's achievement has been to make computers available to many people in the school. His athletics standards programme used in the summer term is just one example of this wide involvement.

David will be missed greatly and I wish him every success in the future.

G.R.N.R.

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STRATHFLIGHT

(or “Geography is Going Places”)

What better way to celebrate the naming of the new fleet of British Airways Advanced Turboprop jets after Scottish Straths, than to invite a planeload of Strathallan pupils to occupy their namesake in an inaugural run on the Western Isles route? So ran the first of the B.A. Scotland management's thinking last March when 60 aspiring geographers set out for some higher flying than normal, doing field work over features which by

their own admission they had only heard of in the classroom.

The media greeted us with microphones, flash bulbs and T.V. cameras for what was obviously a big public relations exercise. After several photocalls and the naming ceremony by Cameron Mackay, we took off for our high-speed fieldwork: observing snow levels; river meanders; urban morphology; clouds and one feature which the more sensitive observed

from the inside of the little bags provided by the airline — that of turbulence!

Back on the ground and all queasiness gone, an airline lunch disappeared more quickly than anything provided at school. Then hostesses' names were noted by more than just the senior boys, while badges, stickers and notepads were all gathered up and we returned to school after a worthwhile and enjoyable flight.

A.J.H.W.



The High-Fliers.

CDT REPORT

Life within the Craft, Design and Technology Department continues to be full of interest, with every day presenting a new challenge to all.

This year we have seen the first large group through their A Level Technology Course, with a wonderful variety of final projects, that ranged from an automatic fish counting device, to a selection of ideas to help handicapped people. Indeed, several of the students not only earned the respect of their 'clients' by the quality of their work, but Simon Peters and Gavin Robb gained 1st and 2nd runner-up places in the Scottish section of the Young Scientist of the Year Competition.

My very best wishes go to all the Sixth Formers who have worked so hard throughout this demanding year, and I hope they will have good luck in their future careers.

Change continues, and we have welcomed the introduction of a radically new Higher Course, that certainly attempts to address the problem of keeping in touch with the changing face of the 'real world', something that it is all too easy to ignore.

Lower down the school we have been able to build on our previous GCSE experience, to consolidate and expand the courses and to continue to offer a broad selection to all.

All this change and the demands of extra curricula activities, place a tremendous burden on all the staff, and I am extremely grateful for their help and support in every way, and I look forward to another year of interest and challenge — they do say that 'variety is the spice of life,' don't they?!


P.J.E.



Above: Simon Peters. Below: Gavin Robb.





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AN APPLE PIE

If there was one thing that made me sit up it was an apple pie. I hadn't actually had a lot of them in my life, just a couple of times at my gran's — Mmn. Gorgeous. The hot pale brown pastry with marble cream oozing over, the light green chunks of succulent bramleys, with melted brown sugar channelling between them like mountainside streams meandering slowly

I was just about to swallow my apple pie with its pale brown — when something inhuman screamed 'Murder.' Ahhh! — No, it was my alarm clock. I looked at my digital watch — 8.30, only? School at nine. Ssssugar. I hate school. Somehow my hand found its way to the freezing wastes of my bedside table. I smashed the offender who immediately choked and decided to shut up. Someone said something. Mmm I could stay in my cosy bed all day. "Hurry!"

I fought into the bathroom still half asleep and still trying desperately to get a sock on. I splashed the cold water over my face and rubbed it vigorously with a towel. I fell down the stairs and sat down. My mouth pulled back in a wholehearted yawn . . . "Don't sit there yawning — get a move on!"

"Okay, okay."

God my mum could go on right enough. I took a bite of some cold, burnt toast, grabbed my break and school books, kicked on my dirty shoes and burst out the door. "Bye, mum."

"Bye, I hope your shoes are clean! Do you hear me Paul? Paul? Pa-a-ul you forgot your tie. I can't understand that kid. Two hours TV last night, and he says he didn't have time to"

I collapsed through the old school gates at five past nine. Hell! What have I got, what have I got. Maths, maths, oh no Mrrr, Mr Barber. I put away the tattered parchment that bore my timetable. That was one thing that was cool . . . Maths! I started to sprint again. Across the frosty playground, in the boy's doors. It wasn't much warmer inside than out and I *didn't* welcome the sight of the ancient oaken bannisters, scratched and worm-ridden, ascending steeply with the stone staircase. I finally reached the top and staggered into the deserted corridor. I ran and ran, the footfalls echoing, chasing me. E-one, E-two. Classroom E-three was at the end. I flung myself the last two yards and exploded through the door. Ow I was one inch through the door *One inch!*

"You, are, late — Ferguson" Mr Barber — Barber spat my surname and snarled. I could feel my cheeks and ears go hot with embarrassment and could feel the pupils' laughter. Barber's upper lip twitched as it always did when he was enraged.

"Sit down and see me at lunchtime."

Dare I say *but*, then excuse?

"But."

"Sit down and see me at lunchtime? I knew the punishment. I had experienced it too many times before. Lecture, verbal torture, torture, lines. I must have known his cane like the back of my hand."

"Ferguson."

"Sir?"

"Where is *your tie* . . . ?"

"Oui Madam Lucas. Bien sur . . ." the lessons bell rung: like the sound of spring to my ears. No, the sound of Christmas, "Do not forget your french textbook Paul!"

"Merci Madame. Merci Beaucoup. Au revoir."

"Go-od-bye, Paul"

Aren't I just a wee *sucke* at French? Breaktime! I sat with my friends in the common room. Break was half an hour to socialise, eat and talk. Eat. I was to eat my usual break. My mum's raspberry pie. I looked at my pals. Bob had chips. Kay had an apple pie. Doug had just eaten his.

"Kay could I have a wee, wee smidgeon of yer apple pie."

"No way Paul. I love 'em. No. Here I'm just going to the bog. I ate a couple of raspberries from my ma's pudd' last night." I began to laugh.

"No I'm no kiddin, it's an allergy. Ahh-ah!"

Kay ran off, bent double and clutching his abdomen.

His apple pie. Huh. Kay was a well brought up child, a son of an engineering manager, in fact, and his mum always made him apple pies. He had left half on the table. No no he was a mate of mime, even if I loved apple pies. The raspberry pie tasted worse.

The day passed slowly.

At 5.30 — **definitely** not a minute too soon — the old bell rung away. I'd just had chem'y (groan, boo, hiss). I packed away my books irritably, thinking about our difficult homework. As I ran home my mind began to wander on to more pleasant things. Apple pies. *But:* Kay *always* had an apple pie, and I never! It wasn't fair. An old lady passed by. It isn't fair! You hear me? . . . Sorry Ma'am. It wasn't. Why couldn't I have my mother make me one. I reached our house and pulled back the heavy door. The bank of red and brown autumn leaves crawled back. I stamped in and slammed the door.

The next day (I had asked my mum if she would make me an apple pie, but she said to be quiet and eat my dinner. I had kept nagging on and I mentioned it again before I went to bed. She nearly threw the soap at me: "You're lucky you get something to eat at all," she said. So I was stuck with my raspberry pie). I let the brown pie drop heavily onto the bench. Kay was unwrapping another of his apples. "*Oh blimey, I need the bog!*" . . . Someone pulled the trigger; from then on I didn't know what happened. I'd never

really stolen anything before. (Once I found ten pence). My forehead was hot and my ears began to throb. I swallowed. My sweaty hands crept slowly over Kay's pie. As I felt behind me I could feel it vibrating, radiating one message, apple. The bell rang. Five minutes until next lesson. I raised the pie to my mouth. It stopped inches from my chapped lips. My arm stopped, suspended by the maniac puppeteer who had first proposed this criminal motion. Eat it!

Eh?

"Eat it" said a voice in my head. The puppeteer's voice. My hand wrenched forward, my mouth ripped open and the pie was forced in. One half, three quarters. I was going to be sick. But my hands and mouth kept working. The apple pie, cold and solid, slid down my throat. Every last bit was gone. I saw Kay.

"Hey! Lessons? Holy Maria Andersons! I didn't even start my pie."

Kay picked up *my* pie. At least it must have been. But didn't I see his pie put on the *right* hand side?

"Oh well, see you Paul."

Kay stuffed the pie in his face, swallowing what he could and letting whatever else drop to the bin. I stared after him. He can't have noticed my raspberry filling. I breathed. But wait, he said he was allergic to raspberries, didn't he? Then the word would get out. He would report me! I would have to go to see the headmaster during lessons. What if someone had seen that it was Kay's pie I ate? Kay's pie! My pal he was, (*was*, what have I done?) His parents'll tell mum. He'll never be my friend again. I'll never have any friends. 'Thief' I'd be branded, a thief!

I ran to the art room. We were painting pictures, but I couldn't begin to think.

Then the headmaster would call my mother! Oh Jesus! I'd really get it then.

At 5.30, I ran all the way home. What could I do? I could bake an apple pie, and try to give it to Kay the next day but I can't make apple pies!

I sat all evening unchanged, sweating. Wondering what to do. The cast iron lock shuffled and clicked, and the front door thumped open. Mum!

"Hi, I'm back."

"Hi."

My mouth was dry and my voice was weak.

"Well Paul, did you enjoy your apple pie?"

What? Did she know I had stolen one? Had she been called up from work to see the headmaster? So had I been reported?

"Pardon, mum."

"I said, did you enjoy the apple pie? I thought I'd make you one with apples instead of those 'boring' raspberries."

H. McCartan

SURVIVAL 1989

Early in the summer term, the main notice board has a small unobtrusive addition. The heading is "survival" and most people pass on and go to the tuck shop instead. Every year however a few stop, think, maybe talk it over, and sign up. (Then go to the tuck shop). There are different reasons why someone might wish to go — nice tie, UCCA forms, crash diet, impress the girlfriend. But in general the people who ended up in the minibus at 1 p.m. on Tuesday, 22 August, felt they might learn something important. How we passed the time could be documented, in a deadline friendly sort of way, in a few lines, but readers probably also want to know what we got out of transmitting ourselves away on the west coast playing with fishhooks and ponchos for a week.

Stormbound boats at Fionphort meant that we couldn't go to the Treshish Islands as planned. Before we could make practical suggestions (Abort Mission), Mr Glimm introduced us to Plan B. It had been brilliantly pre-arranged for just this eventuality and involved a lift from Malcolm to the end of the world and a trek out from there to arrive at a little finger-bay on the Ross of Mull, by which time the more inquisitive among us had begun to ask such searching questions as "What are we doing?". A question which intrigued us all week!

This area in which we were to survive seemed just as challenging as we'd imagined Fladda to be. Civilisation was much too far away to be tempting. The terrain was boggy and barren, the rain very wet and the prevailing winds very prevailing. Shelter was the immediate priority, and as we trapezed around an overhanging rock with ponchos and robes we gleaned what was to be a useful thought for the day. Reduced to a situation of bare minimums, what ultimately is important? The most basic elements of nature are beyond our control, and we fulfil our basic needs firstly by protecting ourselves against them and secondly by providing for

ourselves from them. Anything else is secondary, and the cathartic effect of the week was to release us from the everyday worries of civilisation and to make us see them as luxuries. Exams, holiday work, interviews — how lucky we are to *have* these things to worry about! Isn't it nice to worry on the level of what we're going to wear to a 21st birthday! There was a tremendous feeling of solidarity within the group — adverse conditions create strong bonds between those fighting them. There were no arguments — squabbling is superfluous and won't keep us dry or catch the dinner. Group living was learned very quickly by all — not only is it basic decency to make sure that everyone else is okay, but teamwork produces far more than purely selfish effort and if you look after others they will probably look after you. I think we saw the best in each other, or rather we saw each other without pretensions and liked what we saw. The level of conversation was surely a feature of the week. Everyone's views were listened to and discussed, no-one was made to feel stupid. Even such controversial statements as "I'd love a Mars Bar" were given a fair hearing. Enough philosophising, let's talk about the weather.

The first three days were grim. Rain during the day is not so bad, but during the night when you are not moving around and need to sleep, it is, well, mildly harrasing. The shelter was as good as we could make it but there was no way of stopping that rain drenching our sleeping bags at night. Mercifully the rain was not constant, and during the breaks in the daytime we dried off as best we could. Permanently wet walking boots is an evocative memory! Sunday, however, was ecstasy. The sun came out! It can't ever have been greeted as gratefully in its life. We felt totally justified in sunbathing by the sea, bathing in the freshwater pool we found, reading books, and doing exactly the same on Monday. This change in the weather brought on nothing less than a psycho-

logical reversal, and harbours some idyllic memories. Mull has its own peculiar beauty even in horrendous weather, but there really is something timeless in a fine autumn day and all its rich colours. Had there been a postbox, we'd have sent a card home.

However it might have read, "Wish you were here — I'd eat you." Lack of food is an obvious challenge posed by the exercise. It was a strange progression, from hunger through nausea (for some) to a physical weakness which was rather alarming. The most diminutive walks would send the heart racing. Our bodies adjusted surprisingly easily to the pattern of not eating, but we knew that we needed food. Lee and John distinguished themselves as cormorant hunters and this was much more palatable than the other nonsense we fried (boiled kelp is foul!). Rabbits had made themselves scarce; fish were very much in evidence but cheekily jumping around way out of reach of any lines we could throw. Again, what it tested was not how many animals we utterly failed to snare, but how we coped under the stress of not having what we take for granted. We discussed this, and ventured that the comparatively little bit of discomfort which we went through may just increase our capacity for sympathy towards the world situation of underprivilege. I'm not claiming we are better people and will instantly give all our money to charity, but we might now hesitate to say "I'm starving."

The last (truly the last, promise!) paragraph is calling all old survivors who have been out with Mr Glimm to please get in touch with him soon — even just a copy of your address and a note of any time off. We would like to hold a dinner of some sort for the Strathallan Survivor's Club, and it is a start if we are in touch with as many of you as possible. Bring your own mess tin.

L. Mackenzie

*[Louisa prepares for her ordeal.
Photograph on p5 — Ed.]*

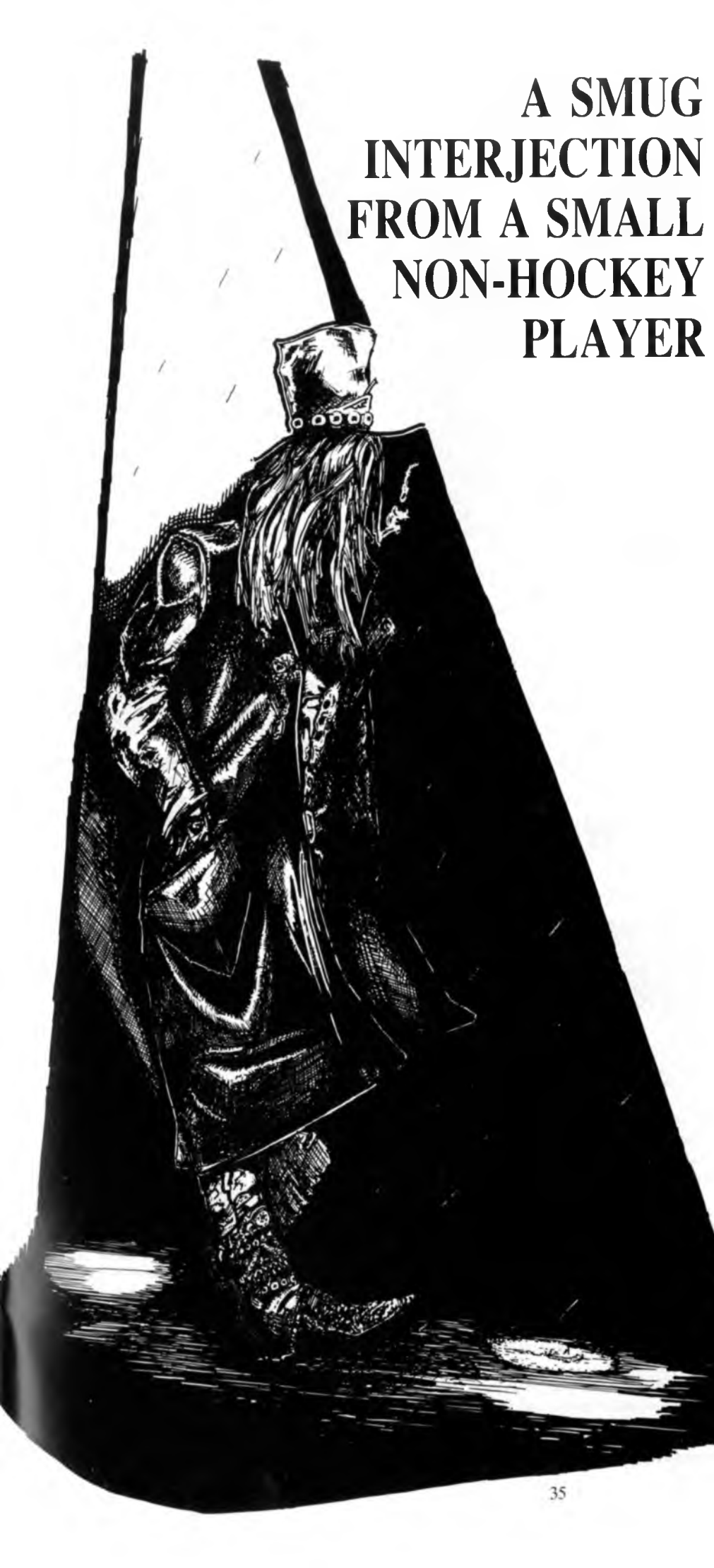
THE PANTHER Prologue

Once bitten, twice shy,
Keep a look out for the bad guy,
He's waiting in the heat of the jungle
night,
You won't have a chance when his
timing is right.
He'll pounce, he won't miss, no time
to cry,
The jungle is savage, a sad place to
die,
Life is a game, death comes too fast,
Be careful — that breath could be
your last.
So watch out in the jungle,
Because you never know,

On the trail which is well trodden —
with death in tow.
He laced up his boots and quickly
prepared
To journey a path no man had yet
dared,
Exploring was risky, he'd always been
told,
But kept on exploring until he struck
gold.
No gold to be found, only death and
pain,
But my efforts to warn him were
somehow in vain,
He just brushed me aside, strode out
the door,
I knew from that moment just what
was in store.

In the jungle he ventured, with sweat
on his brow,
His time was near, it would happen
right now,
Call it gut instinct, but somehow I
knew,
The Pearly Gates opened for next in
the queue . . .
The cat came from nowhere, a shadow
of black,
The speed was what took me
completely aback,
It sprang on him, penetrating sharp
teeth and claws,
He fell to the ground, but the cat
didn't pause . . .
It turned and saw me . . .

Jill Grieve



A SMUG INTERJECTION FROM A SMALL NON-HOCKEY PLAYER

We of the rejects find a quaint fascination in the archaic idea that to play hockey and to play it well, is the design of every rational schoolgirl. Why should this be? Brief empirical research demonstrates that the old (the wise) do not play hockey. Neither do the young — their minds have not yet been corrupted by this all-pervading ethos. In conclusion, hockey cannot be a sensible thing to do, else the entire population would be at it. Good ideas — like eating, sleeping and the bringing of new life into the world — caught on pretty quick.

The result of holding the above views in a hockey-mad institution is (likely as not) being obliged to play hockey three times a week. In doing this one is installed in a hockey team branded "rejects" — a team of people who would rather be doing something else. The point we would like to make is this — it is insulting to lump all of those uninterested in hockey together in this way. We have individual identities. Some of us would rather be playing shinty, some snooker, some scuba diving. Some would rather be eating, sleeping and the rest. This leads to discord in an already unharmonious game (hockey, if you hadn't already picked that up).

Since we are realistic people and are fully aware that is not practical for girls to be doing more imaginative, more creative or more exciting things, the least that can be expected is that a bit of segregation be achieved on a national scale. The team of those-who-would-rather-be-playing-American-football from each school could have matches arranged alongside the rather different fixture between those two teams of people-who-would-rather-be-finger-knitting. These teams would become the elite of their particular field representing their chosen pipe-dream proudly and with vigour. Not just any old reject could join the school team of those-who-would-rather-be-spreading-the-good-word-in-Pacific-Islands. Tests of conviction, "Do you believe in God?", strength "Can you cope with mosquito bites?" and ability "You have two and a half hours to proclaim absolute codswallop to this empty hall", would have to be passed.

The interesting question is: when the hockey team of those-who-would-prefer-to-be-offshore-racing met the scraped-together 1st IX in an imaginary pub brawl, who would win on physical strength, and who shine in strength of character?

C.F. Burns

A 'reject' slopes off to spread the good word, by Hamish McCartan.

STUDY BEDROOMS

Now that the rebuilding programme is well under way, it will not be long before most of the school accommodation consists of study bedrooms. The new study bedrooms will be more comfortable, and hopefully more homelike.

However, many people think that the demise of the old dormitory will irreparably damage the whole school system. There will be no more pillow fights or mass dorm discussions, and the overall "community spirit" will suffer for it. The new houses are too much like hotels, with their unending, faceless corridors, and however much this induces the occupants to work, they do nothing towards making life interesting.

It has already been noticed in the new Simpson/Freeland block that there has been a breakdown in communication between upper and lower forms. People are more content to sit in their nice warm studies with doors that shut themselves than to go to the common room, the traditional meeting place. So when the studies finally become study bedrooms, the last meeting place, the dorm, will cease to exist and the house may stop being a close community. There will no

longer be a feeling of belonging to a house, and perhaps this will show itself in the decline of inter-house competitions.

Study bedrooms are not bad for everyone, though. It is right that the pupils in upper and lower sixth forms should have rooms to themselves because they need the privacy to study, and by the time people get into the sixth form they have already made friends. Study bedrooms may not be a good thing for the lower form though.

Alan Davidson

The conversion of the boys' school accommodation to study bedrooms, has been met widely by approval. Gone will be the days of comment to the tune of "the girls have got it easy", and for many reasons it is a change for the better.

The removal of dormitories changes nothing except the old, traditional idea of a boarding school. Study bedrooms have in no way damaged community spirit in the girls' house and there are no "identity crises".

No one would dare call life in the girls' houses boring — those unending, faceless corridors are usually filled with loud music and, more often than not, people.

Communications between upper and lower forms, as far as the girls go, are good, probably due to the fact that the ironing board is in the downstairs kitchen! Also, although the common room is not used very much, people spend a lot of time crammed in each other's rooms, or are often seen simply sitting in the corridors where midnight conversations are common. The advantage of studies in this case is that if people want to sleep, they can.

Study bedrooms mean less bullying and allow people to develop an individuality which they may have suppressed in dorms for fear of not 'fitting in'.

There was some worry that study bedrooms would mean that new pupils would not meet people and make friends. In third form, however, all girls share a room with someone and there is talk of this being the case in fourth form also next year. Even if people don't meet in the house, there are always lessons, meals and games. In fact in this school it is almost impossible not to meet people.

Study bedrooms are here to stay. Time moves on and schools, and their accommodation, must keep up.

Sarah McDougall



R E D



He could no longer see anyone. He was perplexed. Usually at this junction there was a great flow of traffic, automobiles and pedestrians, but this time there were none. It was very strange. Five p.m. should be rush hour, but there was not a soul in sight. He shrugged. There was little he could do about it, so he walked on and forgot.

And why was there red dust covering everything? Pavements, benches, buildings, roads, all were covered in the dust. He looked at himself: even he was covered in red dust.

Those benches: there was something strange about them. Then he realised. They were not merely benches. People were sitting on the benches, but the people also were covered in the dust. It was strange, the people did not move. He frowned and walked on.

He looked up. The sky was also red. The sun was red. The clouds were red. His eyes began to smart from looking: they were filling with red dust. He blinked. He did not want eyes of red dust like those people on the benches. He sometimes wondered about them. Why were they on the benches anyway? And where did the benches come from? He shook his head: red dust fell from his

hair. He was becoming angry with the red dust.

He came to a door. The door (thank God!) was blue. He pushed open the door and entered a house. Well, hardly a house, more a small hovel, a flat. In here, things would have been red even if they had not been coated in red dust. Red paper peeled from the wall, and in places hung like ancient, dried up skin. He walked on through the hall and came to a room. The room contained seats and a television. They were red. He had been angry with red for some days now, yet he could not speak to red, reason with it, tell it to go away: he knew red could not be spoken to; he was unworthy. Red would not listen. He knew it was abnormal speaking of a mere colour in such a manner, but no-one could tell him otherwise, so he did as he pleased.

He sat down in the red armchair in front of the television. His red face broke out in a slow sneer and he pressed the red 'on' button on the television's remote control.

"Fish!" said the television and the dead screen awoke and filled itself with white streaks. He laughed, a deep, funereal laugh. It had been like this for a time now. He had almost forgotten what

this box had done before, and now he enjoyed the sound of a thousand madmen's whisperings. He closed his eyes and tried to think; but he could not. However he tried he could not remember. He repressed the red button, and moved through to another room.

This new room seemed to him both more interesting and more familiar. He enjoyed this room. It seemed to him he always had, although he did not know if he had been here before. But one thing he knew: the white (not red) box contained food, cold food. He ate well. He thought he should have been happy now but he was not. There was something else he needed: something red.

He pulled open some sort of container. Inside were many things. All looked interesting. He did not know what they were, but he knew they were what he needed. He lifted one up and moved it in his hand. It sparkled. It was beautiful. He pressed it to his throat and moved it sharply. A glut of blood appeared like obscene magic and fell slowly to the floor. He slumped down.

"Oh, red," he smiled, "so red . . ."

He closed his eyes in ecstasy.

N. Dempsey
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DUKE OF EDINBURGH AWARD

In terms of awards gained, this has been our most successful year, with 24 participants completing the Bronze, 7 their Silver and 2 their Gold. This reflects the increasing number of pupils who are wanting to attempt the Silver and Gold levels and are going about it with genuine enthusiasm.

No less important is the fact that the activities undertaken by those involved have been more diverse than ever. This has been particularly true in the Service section where much of the credit must go to Mr Coombes and his re-vitalising of the Community Service group within the school. He will be continuing similar work next year but, alas, in another place. His support will be sadly missed. The work in the hospitals, old peoples homes, primary schools and so on will continue however.

Also within the Service section, very successful First Aid and Lifesaving courses have occurred with over 30 of the

Third form getting the Junior First Aid Certificate from St. Andrews Ambulance and 13 the RLSS Bronze Medallion. Fund raising events proved successes with a total of around £700 raised for Cancer Research, Guide Dogs for the Blind and Help the Aged. Events ranged from the Jumble Sale arranged by Louisa Mackenzie and several Woodlands helpers, to the sponsored mountain bike ride of Cameron Hill and Graham Addison.

Expeditions have again ranged far and wide through the Highlands and Islands, with the weather being almost always kind. The vast majority of participants have completed these without serious mishap but some have found navigation more difficult than expected. They will try again next year. A new departure has been the Exploration work being planned by some of the girls. These include studies of the River features in Glen Roy and of population changes on the Island

of Lismore. Miss England, who joined us at the start of the year, has been particularly hard at work helping develop these projects.

Again the variety of activities and sports offered at Strathallan has meant that anyone with the least spark of enthusiasm has been able to find something suitable for their Skill and Physical Recreation. Our thanks are due to all those members of staff who run these.

In conclusion I must thank those members of staff who have been particularly involved in the running of the scheme throughout the year. To Messrs Sneddon, Elliot, Wallace, Broadfoot, Coombes and Miss England must go a lot of the credit for a successful year. Their enthusiasm is infectious and their hard work much appreciated.

J.S.B.

COMMUNITY SERVICE

At times during the last 12 months, our Community Service group seems to have been intent on taking over the National Health Service! We have benefitted from new links with the Duke of Edinburgh Award Scheme, and the result has been a much wider range of activities.

Our established visits to the old people at Bridge of Earn Hospital, have been extended to the Moncrieffe Home. A cheerful and reliable band of Wednesday afternoon visitors has been augmented on occasions by musicians, pipers, carol singers and country dancers, and seven pupils even completed the year by working a full nursing shift on the wards — to see what caring for old people really involves.

For the other end of the age range, Jill Fraser, Marion Gritten, and Stephanie Sneddon worked regularly in the infant classes at Forgandenny and Dunbarney primary schools, whilst Kate Milnes and Margaret Low were learning a good deal about child care by looking after the Burgess boys, and several expert swimmers taught Riley pupils on a one-to-one basis.

A pleasing development has been the increasing number of pupils working independently: Catriona, Suzy and Zoe gardening for Miss Ross in the village, Jonathan Taylor making equipment in CDT for the Moncrieffe Home, and Catherine Burns teaching English as a foreign language to a Chinese boy.

Even Africa has been helped by the Social Service gang! — albeit not in person; several hundred old 'O' level textbooks were gathered, sorted and boxed for dispatch to needy African schools.

I could go on. There have been flag days, old people's Christmas shopping, a carol service to help at, lifesaving training, and fund raising for Cancer Research — and there are even more ideas for next year! In conclusion, many thanks to all of this year's helpers, best wishes to John Burgess who will be taking over the organisation of our activities next year, and please can we have some more volunteers from houses other than Woodlands and Thornbank.

M.C.C.



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TIMBER FRAME KITS



Cameron Hill and Graham Addison on a fund-raising spin with the Duke of Edinburgh Award Scheme.

ST ANDREW'S NIGHT

On the eve of the last day in November the music hall became very much alive — transformed by Scottish festivities, as teachers and pupils alike gathered together to celebrate St Andrew's Night. The evening's entertainment included Scottish poetry (much of which was, of course, written by Robert Burns) as well as Scottish fiddle music, piping medleys, country dancing and singing.

To start the evening's busy programme, members of the choir sang 'Charlie is my darling', accompanied by strings, and this was followed by a selection of poetry from the first form. Riley also contributed, slightly later on, when the second form recited some more Scottish poems — the rest of the poetry for the evening being from the third and sixth forms. One poem in particular, entitled 'Lady of Shalott' by Liz Lochhead, was very effectively performed by Louisa Mackenzie. Fraser Fyfe also deserved great credit for his interpreta-

tion of 'Holy Wullie's Prayer' by Robert Burns. He looked very much the part, dressed in his nightshirt and equipped with a lit candle.

A light-hearted sketch of the well-known 'Tam o' Shanter' followed, as six members of the fourth form both entertained and amused the audience, judging by the amount of laughter which was heard throughout the performance.

There was also a selection of 'well-plaid' fiddle tunes, and Pauline Lockhart played Scott Skinner's 'Welcome to Inverness' so fast, that it was not surprising that she felt a bit tired at the end.

An 18th century drawing room song depicting country life called 'Fair Jesse of Dunblane' was sung by Dirk Paterson, and there were three country dances included in the evening — 'The Duke of Atholl's Reel', 'Gates of Edinburgh' and 'The Scottish Reform' — all of which the audience seemed to enjoy as they provided the dancers with the appropriate

'whoops' as they clapped in time to the music.

There were two piping medleys, one before the interval, during which a buffet was served for anyone in need of refreshment, and one in the second half of the programme, including 'Mhairi's Wedding' and 'The Braes of Mar'.

Mr McLeod sang 'Eriskay Love Lilt' and 'Rowan Tree' before the special guest — the distinguished poet and novelist, Iain Crichton Smith, addressed the audience. He read some of his poetry and made a very witty speech which provoked much laughter.

As the entertainment drew to a close, Mr Young sang a few songs, such as 'Ae Fond Kiss' and 'Bonnie Strathyre', and as staff and pupils alike sang together the traditional 'Auld Lang Syne' at the end, it was clear that the evening had been a great success.

Tracey Morton

THE SIXTH FORM BALL

Life at Strathallan rarely seems to progress further than the previous day. It is odd to imagine in a school of such repute and character that nothing ever seems to occur that could stir even those partially-alive inhabitants. Does it then not seem unlikely that something of great importance should shake the school with such vigour and energy that it could disrupt the entire book of tradition and routine? Yet, indeed this was the case! The annual sixth form ball dawned once again on the unsociable and rebellious sixth formers — despite everyone's annoyance at this unwelcome alteration to routine.

But whose bright idea was it to invite rival girls from the neighbouring schools

Kilgraston and Laurel Bank? Such a man should be shot . . . bang went our chances of trapping tonight, we thought. However, this was not so . . . there were undoubtedly the usual 'silent' flings and transactions between Strathallan sixth formers — not, of course, to anyone's great surprise. Seeing the boys unrecognisably smart in the DJs and kilts shocked their female counterparts, who, in turn found them unusually irresistible?!

The band from the fifth form hardly qualify as background music artists — during dinner they shook the stage and created an electric atmosphere: a definite 'must' for next year! The ball, however, would not have been complete without

the 'punch hosts' . . . Messrs De Boulay, Proctor, Forster, Giles and Keir. Their unbelievably swift servings of the concoction to alcohol-starved pupils suggested that they were well used to such employment, while the beady eyes of Mr Vallot kept a close watch on the door, much to the frustration of several — who I'm sure would like to remain anonymous!

Once again the organisation of PMV and his 'terrific' ball committee(!) was up to scratch. It was an evening enjoyed by all and sundry. Many thanks are due to PMV, canteen staff, the bands and everyone else involved — especially our dance instructors in the run up to the big event!

Kirsty Boyd



STOP PRESS
Candid Camera
on the
Rugby Tour to Narbonne
August 1989

Mr Du Boulay has a snooze on the bus while Hamish Blanche receives medical attention from Mr Keir, and James d'Ath makes friends with a Frenchman.



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Katie Pattinson searches desperately for Mr Wands' lost tie.

THE YEAR IN COLOUR



Lady Macbeth (Louisa MacKenzie) looks forward to the arrival of King Duncan.



Lady of the court (Tessa Dunlop) serves the Old Man (Rhidian Davies) at the Banquet.

Lady Macduff (Laura Marshall) with her son (Duncan Forbes) learn that Macduff has fled.



Macbeth (Ian Clarke) threatens the First Murderer (John Tindel).



Macbeth listens admiringly to Lady Macbeth's resolute plans.



Lady Macbeth prays for evil aid.



Lady Macbeth begins to suffer.

Below: The Three Witches — Katie Pattinson, Susie Leiper and Liz Reekie.

Below: The Second Murderer (Nick Dempsey).





Parents and friends enjoy meeting on the lawn at Speech Day.



Alec Lochore pounding in on Sports Day.



Mr Wallace, Mrs McFarlane and Mr Keith — Speech Day.

Andrew Marshall, Alistair Gow and Charles Dunbar playing for the European Educational Seminar at Houston House.



C.C.F. Army Section with the Pearson Trophy for the "Summer Stroll" competition at Gairlochhead.



The Governors' Luncheon Party — Speech Day.



"Which way now?" Pipe Band at Speech Day.



Hall No. 1 is up and occupied.

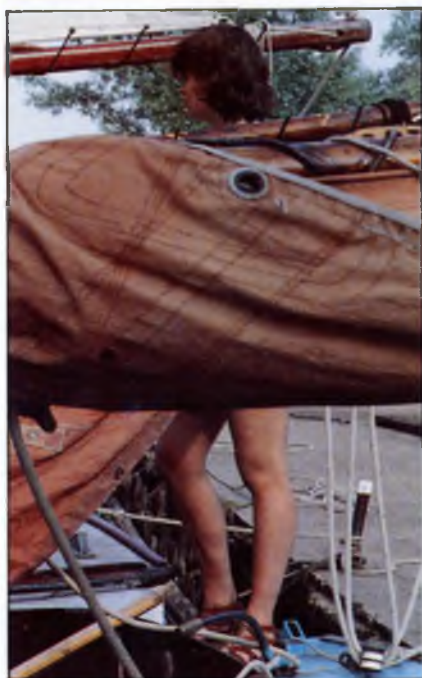


Pauline Lockhart, Andrew Yeates, Catherine Carruthers, Bill Patterson and Marianne Rustadt outside the Music Room.



Hoeng-Poc limbers up.

SAILING ON THE BROADS



Baldric models the latest in waterproof sailing wear



Katie and Pauline pretend they don't mind being overtaken — "Lovely!"

Below: Katie, Liz, Sarah and Cath head for the ...



Katie and Cath in the Half Decker chase Pauline, Baldric and Matron across Horsey Mere.



... and listens for the applause ...

Below: Mr Coombs tilts to starboard.



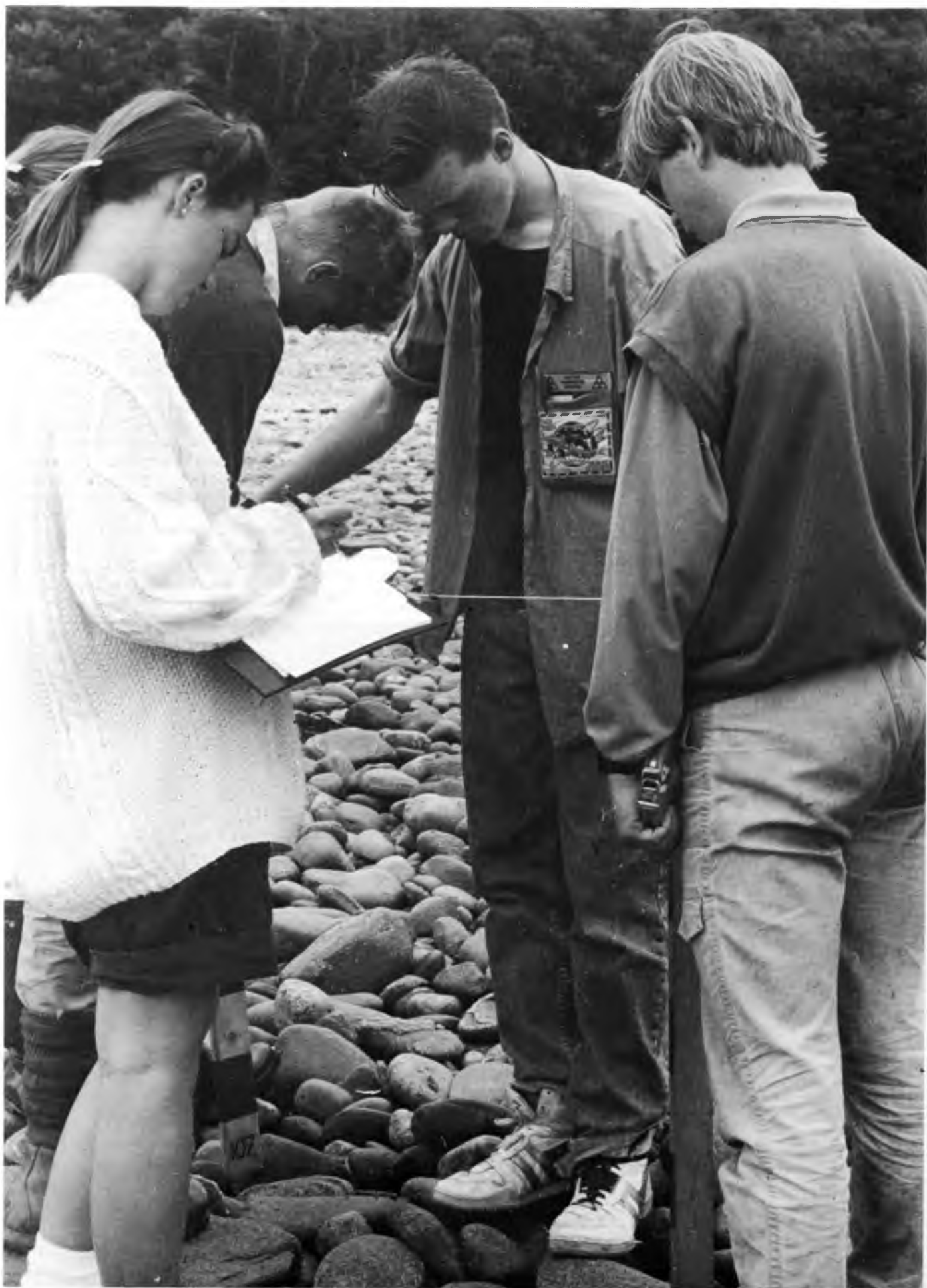
Andrew Miller pulls it to see.



Miss England takes THE rucksack for a walk at Stalham.



... and doesn't get any!



How long is a piece of string? Field work on Arran.

RUGBY

With the experience of the World Tour behind us during the summer, we faced the 1988/89 season with some optimism, even though indications about lack of scoring potential on tour were worrying. However, with a number of boys who had been on tour and others back from the previous season it was felt that we could be a good side.

The opening match against the Old Boys had the following players: Backs: G. W. Piper; G. Webster, A. C. Cook, R. J. Guy (vice capt.), R. J. Gray; D. A. Mackay, R. B. Moffat. Forwards: A. J. Millar; M. J. C. Whitmee, F. D. Dalrymple, J. van Beusekom, E. A. R. Parker, C. T. D. McLay, M. R. Logan, N. O. Howes (capt.).

The Old Boys opened their account with a try by Jonathan Christie, after Richard Reah had jinked and weaved through what seemed to be impenetrable gaps. The 1st XV responded well and with some good rucking, ground was made. Rob Moffat was rewarded for his persistence after charging down a clearance to follow through and score. At 4-4, good defence by the Old Boys kept out the 1st XV until Dave Mackay dropped a goal. Some fiery counter-attacking by the Old Boys ensued with Rich Reah and Max Gordon well in the van. The former kicked a penalty to even the score but another penalty, this time by Dave Mackay sealed the victory for the 1st XV at 10-7.

The same side was kept for the first school game against Glasgow Academy. The conditions were ideal for good running rugby and after a sluggish start this is exactly what was produced. At 0-3 down through a penalty, Nigi Howes took us into the lead with a try on the blind. Good handling and support play continued until half-time and some fine individual skill brought a try for Bruce Guy. Dave Mackay converted. After the re-start we took the initiative again and Robin Gray, who had an outstanding game offensively and defensively, scored a try in the right hand corner to lead 14-3 at half time.

Technically the second half was not quite so good as individuals tried to do too much themselves but further tries came through Cameron Cook. Nigi Howes and Rob Moffat, who was well-rewarded for a fine individual game of penetrating running with the last try. Dave Mackay converted two and added a penalty.

The only change for the Perth Academy game was Marc Wilkinson coming in on the flank for the injured Craig McLay. A big score of 56-0 was the result but this was not a strong Perth XV. Eleven tries were scored by Gav Webster (2), Robin Gray (2), Nigi Howes (3), Mike Logan (1), Marc Wilkinson (1), Cameron Cook (1) and Rob Moffat (1) with 6 conversions by Dave Mackay.

Gavin Webster was injured for the Rannoch match and was replaced on the wing by Neal Dods. The first try in this game came from good control at the scrum with Dave Mackay having only to step over the line to score. The second resulted from a push-over with Nigel Howes scoring and the third was due to a good and incisive break on the blind side of a scrum with Rob Moffat linking with Robin Gray. The final try of the first half was again due to good scrummage control with Nigi Howes scoring.

The first score after half-time was well worth an action-replay: starting with pressure on the scrum-half from which Rob Moffat won the ball, followed by good support play through the forwards, finally the ball moved wide to Robin Gray to squeeze in the corner. Two further tries came from Cameron Cook and Nigel Howes in addition to four conversions by Dave Mackay.

The next game against Stewarts-Melville was a much stiffer task. It was a good, competitive game but our finishing let us down and cost us a victory. Stewarts-Melville got the first try from a pivot penalty move. This was converted to give them a 6-0 lead. There was a quick response by the 1st XV with a period of sustained pressure and support play which resulted in a try by Mike Logan. A penalty in addition made the score 7-6 at half-time. At this stage we did not capitalise on our dominance (except for 1 penalty) nor did we continue to dominate. Poor tactical kicking and finishing allowed Stewarts-Melville to seize the initiative and they totally dominated almost every phase of play for a period. A well-deserved try brought the scores level at 10-10 and although both sides had chances to win; that was how it remained.

Dave Mackay was injured for the Fettes game and was replaced by Rinnies Brown at fly-half. Rather futile and endless nonsense between the front rows spoilt the game and with conditions not ideal for running rugby it became a dour and very scrappy match. Two penalties to one just about summed up an appalling afternoon.

The last game before half-term was against Glenalmond. Dave Mackay and

Craig McLay both returned to the fold but, unfortunately, we were to lose Robin Gray for this match and the remainder of the season. This was to be a sad blow to the 1st XV and, thereafter, his attacking and defensive qualities were sadly missed.

It was a glorious day at Glenalmond but our play did not quite match up to the occasion. Firstly, Gordon Piper, our full back who had been a pillar of strength up till now, had an 'off-day'; secondly, their forwards seemed much more determined and committed to winning the ball, especially in the loose. Dave Mackay opened the scoring with a drop-goal but this was followed by a period of sustained Glenalmond pressure. A fairly simple back move and some defensive indecision led to Glenalmond's first score and a penalty consolidated their lead at 7-3. Just after half-time a line-out infringement against Glenalmond brought the score to 7-6 and there it remained until the last 10 minutes. At this stage the 1st XV produced its best spell of team rugby in the match during which chances were created but not taken. Eventually Nigi Howes drove over a right hand corner and Dave Mackay converted magnificently from the touchline to make the score 12-7. With little time left, all we had to do was control the game and victory was ours. However, it was snatched away in the dying moments by an individualist effort by the Glenalmond captain, Marc Wilson, from what seemed to be a harmless position. Undoubtedly we could have won this game but on the day Glenalmond produced the better rugby overall and in addition to the above points, our tackling was poor.

The second half of the season started with a devastating display by a formidable Merchiston side who beat us comprehensively with an excellent display of 15-man rugby, especially in the second half. However, it was also a poor performance by ourselves; from the start our tackling was poor and it did deteriorate, but the combined performance of the Merchiston back row and Eriksson, White and Anderson along with two speedy wingers was just too much.

The following Saturday produced an unbelievable game. Any scoreline of 25-24 against Edinburgh Academy suggests more than just a close encounter, but, in fact, it does not begin to convey the real drama. In the first minute Foweraker, the Scottish Schools prop, appeared to drift effortlessly outside our backs to score the first try. Cameron Cook opportunisticly dribbled through after a mid-field tackle to even the score. A drop-goal by Dave Mackay made it 7-4 but 2 further tries by Edinburgh Academy brought the score to 14-7 at half time.



The second half saw the opposition further in command and the score advance to 18-7. At this stage the 1st XV did lift their game and, with some excellent tactical kicking by Rob Moffat and Dave Mackay, we kept the Academy under a lot of pressure. A converted try by Cameron Cook made the score 18-13 but again the balance shifted and Edinburgh broke away from well within their own half to give them a convincing 24-13 lead. With only eight minutes left it seemed that all was lost. However, constant pressure in their 22 and on their line brought a try by Nigi Howes driving over from a five metre scrum. Another set piece with our number eight again breaking and drawing cover released Dave Mackay, who just managed to squeeze over. Now all that was needed was a conversion at 24-23 to win the game. Dave Anderson, who had refereed superbly, added to the pressure by advising Dave Mackay that this would be the last kick of the game. Although there had been slack moments, the mid-field tackling was much better and Chris Lawrence had helped considerably in the back-row.

The early stages of the Morrison's match were just as impressive as the closing stages of the last match with ten

points through tries by Gav Webster and Nigi Howes and one conversion in the first quarter. Unfortunately, at this stage we sat back and held the ball too much in the forwards. A further try by Nigi Howes from close to the line took the 1st XV to 14-0 at half-time. Fortunately, the pace was picked up again in the second half with four tries by Cameron Cook (2), Craig McLay (1), Dave Mackay (1) — the latter converting two. Rob Moffat had another good game, exerting a lot of pressure on his opposite number, but overall it was a good performance.

The Dollar game proved to be 'the one that got away'. Innumerable drop-outs were forced in the first half due to sustained pressure but with little real reward, apart from a drop-goal by Dave Mackay. The second half was equally frustrating, although probably we ran the ball more — but again were unable to finish satisfactorily. Dollar's score came with minutes to go from a ball to which the injured Rob Moffat was unable to get down; our blind-side defence was caught napping and the scrum half was over.

Once again we came unstuck in the Glasgow jam and mire at Kelvinside against a side which played to and through their strengths — the forwards. We were out-rucked, out-driven and they

won most of the line-out ball. Undoubtedly, we had more of the running game but we had little ball, especially good ball, with which to play.

The last match of the term was most disappointing. Gav Webster was injured and was replaced by Hamish Blanche and Marc Wilkinson filled in for Chris Lawrence, who had left for Hong Kong. It was an excellent all round performance by a Loretto side which, particularly up front, played well and behind the scrum ran positively and exploited our weaknesses well.

Our final match was played in January as a result of our World Tour connections. This was a Victorian State Schools side which was a very big and powerful unit, especially up front. Although we held them well in the first half, age, weight and athleticism began to take its toll on a 1st XV just back from the Christmas holidays.

The overall results of the season were disappointing for, although this was not a great side, it could have been a good side and the balance sheet should have been much more heavily weighted towards the victories.

The seven's tournaments did not redress the balance but did produce some good and positive performances. In



particular, we were unlucky to lose 8-6 to Durham School in the first round at Merchiston and lost eventually 26-12 against Stewarts Melville in the plate competition. At Perth, having struggled to beat Rannoch 12-10 we should have beaten Dollar but eventually lost 16-10, and in our first venture in the Goldenacre Sevens we narrowly lost our second round game to Loretto after playing possibly our best sevens of the season.

1st XV colours were awarded to Nigel Howes, Archie Millar, Bruce Guy, Dave Mackay and Rob Moffat. Half-colours were awarded to Cameron Cook, Craig McLay, Mike Whitmee, and James van Beusekom.

Representative honours: Dave Mackay, Nigel Howes, Mike Whitmee and James van Beusekom played for the Presidents XV (Rob Moffat was in the squad). Nigel Howes was a Scottish Schools trialist and James van Beusekom was capped against Wales. Both Mike Whitmee and James were on the bench as replacements in various internationals.

The 2nd XV (coached by Mr Pengelly), although an elderly side, was a little bit capricious but could play good fluent rugby. Victories, such as Merchiston (7-3) against an unbeaten side, without a scrum half for part of the game, were contrasted with dismal performances such as that at Glenalmond (3-11). The 4th XV and 6th XV lost heavily to Glenalmond and Merchiston but won all their other matches and their combined performances were most encouraging — my thanks go to Mr Kitson and Mr Ross respectively as they do to all our rugby coaches throughout the School.

The U.15 teams at A, B and C level according to Mr Barnes 'synthesised' much skill, moderate pace and measurable cerebral activity to great effect. Success far outweighed failure but all those 'who know because they were there' should not forget that good decision making will, more often than not, bring the desired result. There were strong individuals but the teams were stronger.

The U.14 teams lost only three games with some very good results at all levels. There is still a lot to learn at this level but success and enthusiasm were in good evidence and this augurs well for the future.

Once again we are indebted as a club to all those who help to organise at whatever level and in whichever capacity. In particular, my thanks on behalf of everyone go to those in the sewing room, the san and the kitchens for all their efforts.

B.R.

RUGBY RESULTS 1988/89

1st XV

v. Glasgow Academy	Won	33- 7
v. Perth Academy	Won	56- 0
v. Rannoch	Won	36- 3
v. Stewarts Melville	Drawn	10-10
v. Fettes	Won	6- 3
v. Glenalmond	Lost	12-13
v. Merchiston	Lost	6-42
v. Edinburgh Academy	Won	25-24
v. Morrison's Academy	Won	32- 0
v. Dollar Academy	Lost	3- 4
v. Kelvinside Academy	Lost	0-10
v. Loretto	Lost	0-18

Club Matches

v. Old Boys	Won	10- 7
v. Victorian State Schools U.19	Lost	6-30

Schools

Played 12, Won 6, Drawn 1, Lost 5
Points for 219
Points against 134

All matches

Played 14, Won 7, Drawn 1, Lost 6
Points for 235
Points against 171

2nd XV

v. Glasgow Academy	Won	26- 0
v. Q.V.S. 1st XV	Won	29-0
v. Stewarts Melville	Won	22- 9
v. Fettes	Won	13- 0
v. Glenalmond	Lost	3-11
v. Merchiston	Won	7- 3
v. Edinburgh Academy	Lost	0- 4
v. Morrison's Academy	Won	52- 3
v. Dollar Academy	Won	22- 6
v. Kelvinside Academy	Lost	0- 6
v. Loretto	Cancelled	

Played 10, Won 7, Lost 3
Points for 174
Points against 42

3rd XV

v. Glasgow Academy	Lost	0-10
v. Rannoch 2nd XV	Won	20- 0
v. Stewarts Melville	Won	40- 0
v. Fettes	Won	7- 3
v. Glenalmond	Lost	0- 9
v. Merchiston	Lost	4-10
v. Edinburgh Academy	Drawn	4- 4
v. Dollar Academy	Lost	8-13
v. Kelvinside Academy	Lost	4-11
v. Loretto	Lost	6-11

Played 10, Won 3, Lost 6, Drawn 1
Points for 93
Points against 71

4th XV

v. Glasgow Academy	Won	8- 0
v. Perth Academy	Cancelled	
v. Q.V.S. 2nd XV	Won	3- 0
v. Stewarts Melville	Won	18-12
v. Fettes	Won	12- 8
v. Glenalmond	Lost	0-33
v. Merchiston	Lost	0-22
v. Edinburgh Academy	Won	20- 4
v. Morrisons Academy		
3rd XV	Won	24- 0
v. Dollar Academy	Won	36-0
v. Kelvinside Academy	Won	10- 0
v. Loretto	Won	13- 0

Played 11, Won 9, Lost 2
Points for 144
Points against 79

U.14 'A' XV

v. Perth Academy	Won	36- 6
v. Rannoch	Won	47- 0
v. Stewarts Melville	Cancelled	
v. Q.V.S.	Won	31-10
v. Fettes	Won	24- 0
v. Glenalmond	Lost	3-18
v. Merchiston	Won	24- 4
v. Edinburgh Academy	Won	4- 3
v. Morrisons Academy	Won	32-0
v. Dollar Academy	Lost	0-12



Right: The 1989 pre-season Tour to Narbonne was a great success. Here the team run onto the pitch at Canet where they won.

v. Kelvinside Academy Won 4- 0
v. Loretto Won 10-4

Played 11, Won 9, Lost 2
Points for 215
Points against 57

U.14 'B' XV

v. Stewarts Melville Cancelled
v. Q.V.S. Won 26- 0
v. Glenalmond Won 8- 0
v. Merchiston Won 14- 4
v. Edinburgh Academy Lost 4-10
v. Dollar Academy Won 26- 0
v. Loretto Won 12- 0
v. Glenalmond Won 24- 0

Played 7, Won 6, Lost 1
Points for 114
Points against 14

U.14 'A+B Select'

v. Arbroath H.S. Won 44- 0
v. Howe of Fife Won 65- 0

Played 2, Won 2
Points for 109
Points against 0

U.14 'C' XV

v. Stewarts Melville Cancelled
v. Glenalmond Won 24- 0
v. Merchiston Cancelled
v. Glenalmond Won 22- 8
v. Loretto Cancelled

Played 2, Won 2
Points for 46
Points against 8

U.13 'A' XV

v. Rannoch Won 36- 0
v. Q.V.S. Won 16- 8
v. Fettes Won 45- 0
v. Craigclowan Lost 7-19
v. Merchiston Lost 10-12
v. Edinburgh Academy Lost 6-14
v. Morrison's Academy Lost 10-18
v. Dollar Academy Won 16- 4
v. Kelvinside Academy Won 28- 0

Played 9, Won 5, Lost 4
Points for 174
Points against 75

U.13 'B' XV

v. Q.V.S. Lost 4-14

Played 1, Lost 1
Points for 4
Points against 14

U.12 XV

v. Ardreck Lost 0-34
v. Stewarts Melville Cancelled
v. Stewarts Melville Lost 0-32
v. Edinburgh Academy Lost 0-54

Played 3, Lost 3
Points for 0
Against 120

5th XV

v. Glasgow Academy Won 52- 0
v. Rannoch 3rd XV Lost 9-12
v. Stewarts Melville Won 25-10
v. Fettes Won 12- 9
v. Glenalmond Lost 0-33
v. Merchiston Lost 4-26
v. Edinburgh Academy Won 32- 3
v. Kelvinside Academy Won 36- 4
v. Loretto Lost 0-28

Played 9, Won 5, Lost 4
Points for 170
Points against 125

6th XV

v. Q.V.S. 3rd XV Won 18- 0
v. Fettes Won 25- 4
v. Glenalmond Lost 0-20
v. Merchiston Lost 0-34
v. Edinburgh Academy Won 8- 4
v. Kelvinside Academy Cancelled
v. Loretto Won 19-10

Played 6, Won 4, Lost 2
Points for 70
Points against 72

7th XV

v. Glenalmond Lost 0-32
v. Merchiston Lost 0-30
v. Edinburgh Academy Cancelled

Played 2, Lost 2
Points for 0
Points against 62

U.15 'A' XV

v. Perth Academy Won 52- 0
v. Rannoch Won 52-0
v. Stewarts Melville Cancelled
v. Q.V.S. Won 15- 0
v. Fettes Won 12- 6
v. Glenalmond Won 32- 0
v. Merchiston Won 14- 3
v. Edinburgh Academy Won 18- 6
v. Morrisons Academy Won 40- 0
v. Dollar Academy Won 20- 6
v. Kelvinside Academy Won 50- 6
v. Loretto Lost 10-13

Played 11, Won 10, Lost 1
Points for 315
Against 40

U.15 'B' XV

v. Stewarts Melville Cancelled
v. Q.V.S. Won 64- 3
v. Fettes Won 62- 0
v. Glenalmond Won 56- 0
v. Merchiston Won 60- 0
v. Edinburgh Academy Won 50- 0
v. Glenalmond (A+B mix) Won 28- 0
v. Loretto Won 16-15

Played 7, Won 7
Points for 336
Points against 18

U.15 'C' XV

v. Stewarts Melville Cancelled
v. Glenalmond Cancelled
v. Merchiston Cancelled
v. Merchiston Drawn 10-10
v. Glenalmond Won 10- 4
v. Loretto Won 28-12

Played 3, Won 2, Drawn 1
Points for 48
Points against 26

U.14 'A+B Select'

v. Arbroath H.S. Won 44- 0
v. Howe of Fife Won 65- 0

Played 2, Won 2
Points for 109
Points against 0

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HOCKEY

The senior indoor season began well with comfortable wins over Rannoch, Glenalmond and the Old Boys, and all seemed set fair for a dash at Challenge Trophy organised at Bell's Centre by Glenalmond. But on the day a change to six-a-side and 'half-termitis' reduced our game to a shadow of its former high standard. Watsons proved too experienced, and, although we overcame Edinburgh Academy easily, Rannoch played far better than before, put us out and went on to win the tournament. Earlier in the term, second team and under-15 games were also held with Rannoch and Glenalmond, each side having one win and one loss.

Outdoors the 1st XI started with a big win over a young Abbey side. Play was even until the last 15 minutes, when our visitors tired and a feast of goals came. We travelled to Meadowbank to play Watsons. They were a highly organised (and vociferous) side and we struggled to stay in the game. Most of their players have club experience and it showed! The next weekend saw training matches with the Scottish Youth Board junior sides. There were three close matches. Brown scored twice and McKenzie-Wilson once to bring the 1st XI victory, the 2nd XI lost by the odd goal but the Senior Colts began their excellent season with a 2-1 win. The premier Fettes match was switched to Meadowbank because of a flooded pitch. This suited us and, despite not having a left winger fast enough to catch a bus, we dominated the first half and created innumerable chances. Debutant Clark eventually scored, but we were pegged back by a Fettes goal, and in an abbreviated second period we were only able to get one more. The home game with Gordonstoun followed the usual pattern of missed first half chances. Gordonstoun were full of speed and endeavour and we found ourselves 2-1 down with five minutes to go. McKenzie-Wilson's goal saved us in a match which should have been settled by half time. Harris Academy played defensively and gaps were hard to find, but this time we were on target and won comfortably. Aberdeen Grammar were not as strong as usual and, although they played attractively, we had the edge in speed and were never seriously threatened. The Old Strathallian match was a bizarre affair. Despite shortage of resources Ross McCulloch and Graeme Robertson marshalled the Old Boys' defence well and until half time the game was even. Then fitness told and some odd positional changes allowed an avalanche, the chief scorers being McKenzie-Wilson (5) and Moffat (3). Monifieth away is always a tough proposition: it takes time to adjust to the shale pitch and they always have the technical skill to outwit us in one-to-one situations. Only some magnificent

goalkeeping kept us in the hunt and we were thankful to escape with a draw. In the final home game with Loretto we created well over twenty chances. They had three shots, scored twice and we lost — an extraordinary result which epitomised a season where we never had quite enough 'bite' to capitalise on chances.

The Oxford Festival was held during our term so, for once, we were able to take a full squad. We found it hard to adjust to grass and lost these matches, but on the familiar concrete we easily beat Aldenham. Going a goal down in 30 secs. against Stowe was hardly a good beginning to the programme, but the rest of the game was even and the result didn't reflect the play. Huustpierpoint, with an English Schools centre forward, were far too good for us on a wet, but reliable surface. The Bromsgrove match should not have been played; the pitch was quickly a mud bath. We looked likely winners when 2-1 up with little time to go, but our opponents forced two further goals. The pitch for the Rugby match was bumpy, they were a hard running side, but we stuck to things well and nearly got a draw.

Throughout the season the attack never quite gelled, and, with Moffat not able to regain last year's scoring touch, too much was left to the young McKenzie-Wilson. The wingers, Lochore and Fyfe, had speed and flair, but not the technical skill to overcome really good defenders. Captain Philip and Jones were the heart of the midfield. Both were accomplished players but neither could dominate matches for long enough. Brown, Clement and, at times, Clark made up the rest of the midfield, with Brown playing at the front when five forwards were used. Of these Brown and Clark were wholehearted, and Clement showed the greatest skill, if not the commitment. The experienced Dalrymple was often sound but it needed Whitmee's pace on the other side to make up for slowness of turn. In goal Spinner produced some tremendous saves and kept his defence alert. Once he overcomes a tendency to go down with the hand, he looks a fine prospect as a club player. He, Philip, Clement and Jones attended national training, but none was able to get beyond the early stages of selection.

The 2nd XI had a disappointing season, losing most games, but their programme is largely against 1st XIs and usually they were beaten only by the odd goal. The Senior Colts, with a wealth of ball-playing talent, had a superb run, scoring 29 goals with only eight against. From this group Johnston, Philip, Salters and Dippie received national junior coaching. Salters was ruled out on grounds of nationality, but Dippie won selection for Scotland Under-15 in the

inaugural internationals with England and Ireland held in June.

In such a good period of weather the Prep Schools were unlucky to hit such an awful day for their Sixes: the pitches became swamps and Loretto waded to a win.

My thanks to all who fed, watered, cleaned and prepared pitches for hockey players. In competition with schools which play all year we are beginning to struggle, and only a hard working band of ageing coaches keeps us in touch. My special gratitude to those who cope with such a hectic few weeks. New blood is beginning to appear but we need more of it!

J.N.F.

TEAMS

1st XI

S. Philip (Captain)**, M. Clement (Secretary)*, F. Dalrymple**, D. Spinner**, R. Jones**, R. Brown*, F. Fyfe*, H. McKenzie-Wilson*, R. Moffat*, J. Whitmee, A. Lochore, C. Clark, B. Tilley.

**Full Colours *Half Colours

2nd XI

G. Piper (Captain), D. Smart, A. Deen, I. Steele, C. Clark, N. Dempsey, B. Tilley, J. Winchester, D. Ismail, F. Small, I. Wilson.

Senior Colts A XI

C. Philip (Captain), D. Robertson, J. Fraser, M. Taylor, G. MacLennan, G. McGregor-Christie, R. Johnston, M. Dippie, J. Low, E. Anderson, K. Salters, M. Vance, H. Lochore, J. Ford.

Junior Colts A XI

D. Dawes (Captain), D. Green, N. Gray, T. Hughes, A. Wood, S. Nicol, T. Chan, A. Keddie, H. Brown, M. Silver, C. Nicol, A. Bayne.

INDOOR RESULTS

1st Team

Rannoch	Won 12-4
Glenalmond	Won 7-2
Old Strathallians	Won 14-4

2nd Team

Rannoch	Won 9-7
Glenalmond	Lost 6-8

Under 15 A Team

Glenalmond	Won 12-3
Rannoch	Lost 6-9

Under 15 B Team

Glenalmond	Won 11-4
Rannoch	Lost 3-9

House Competitions

Junior — Freeland
Senior — Simpson

Field Results

1st XI		
Abbey	Won	11-1
Watson's College	Lost	1-2
SYHB U16 XI	Won	3-2
Fettes	Won	2-1
Gordonstoun	Drew	2-2
Harris Academy	Won	4-1
Aberdeen G.S.	Won	3-0
Old Strathallians	Won	13-4
Monifieth H.S.	Drew	1-1
Loretto	Lost	0-2
Oxford Festival		
Stowe	Lost	1-4
Hurstpierpoint	Lost	0-4
Bromsgrove	Lost	2-3
Aldenharn	Won	3-0
Rugby	Lost	0-1

2nd XI		
Morgan Academy 1st XI	Lost	1-2
SYHB U16 XI	Lost	1-2
Glenalmond 1st XI	Lost	1-2
Rannoch 1st XI	Lost	2-4
Loretto	Won	2-1
Stewarts Melville 1st XI	Lost	0-3

3rd XI		
Glenalmond 2nd XI	Drew	1-1
Harris Academy	Won	3-1
Rannoch 2nd XI	Won	7-2
Loretto	Won	6-0

4th XI		
Morrisons Academy 1st XI	Drew	2-2
Loretto	Lost	2-4

Senior Colts A XI		
SYHB U15 XI	Won	3-2
Harris Academy	Won	6-1
Gordonstoun	Won	2-1
Fettes	Won	3-1
Aberdeen G.S.	Won	9-0
Loretto	Won	3-2

Senior Colts B XI		
Harris Academy	Lost	2-3
Fettes	Won	1-0
Loretto	Lost	2-5

Junior Colts A XI		
Harris Academy	Won	4-2
Fettes	Lost	1-2
Loretto	Lost	2-4

Junior Colts B XI		
Abbey	Won	5-0
Harris Academy	Won	3-0
Fettes	Won	2-0
Lathallan	Lost	0-2
Loretto	Lost	0-2

Overall Record

Played 39. Won 21. Drew 4. Lost 14.
Cancelled 13. Goals for 118. Goals
against 68.

SUMMER HOCKEY

Prospects at the beginning of term looked promising, for a nucleus of 1st XI players was supported by a number who had played in the summer hockey XI the previous season. Alas, it was not to be — a shortage of natural forwards (as opposed to ex-full backs who fancied their chances up front) meant that we were never really threatening in attack and some unexpected errors in defence resulted in goals that should not have been conceded. A discreet veil will be drawn over the results of our matches

against Glenalmond, Rannoch and Edinburgh Academy, except for the admission that on each occasion the opposition scored more goals than we did.

However, some cheer was provided by the mixed XI which this year had fixtures against Fettes and Grange. Both resulted in draws, 1-1 and 0-0 respectively, but in both matches some encouragingly good hockey was played and the players obviously enjoyed this form of the game. With more girls playing in the summer, it may be that the number of mixed fixtures

will be increased if suitable opposition can be found.

The boys' XI was selected from:

R. A. Jones (capt), M. J. Clement (vice-capt), F. G. Dalrymple, A. Deen, N. D. Dempsey, J. C. Fraser, F. M. Fyfe, S. R. M. Philip, G. W. Piper, I. A. Steel, J. J. Whitmee, M. J. C. Whitmee.

Anna Beath, Sheila Dow, Lynne Mel-drum, Tui Orr and Kirsty Reynolds played in the mixed XI.

A.J.P.



GIRLS' GAMES

I said at the end of last year's Girls' Games report that the girls would need to be fit to cope with yet another busy season — this they have done, admirably. You will read from the Captains' reports just what a busy year and a successful one we have had.

The start of the new session brought Miss England to Strathallan and for games this meant the establishment of "proper" netball — team netball, with

fixtures.

Hockey continues to be the main winter sport for most of the House and along with Basketball, Swimming, Tennis, Athletics, Cricket, Badminton, Squash, Sailing, etc. each girl has the opportunity to represent the school in some sporting field.

My thanks go to all staff coaching these activities and to the captains for their continued support throughout the year —

including putting these reports together before, during and after exams. A special mention on my part must go to Sheelagh Gordon on becoming our first Schoolgirls Hockey Internationalist — a wonderful achievement on her part. I thank her for all her help during a very long season and hope to see her playing hockey for Scotland in the years to come.

L.J.S.

NETBALL

This year saw the arrival of the Netball option for the first time, and with it the creation of the senior netball team. Initially there was confusion as to the general strategies and fundamental rules of the game, but soon the players stumbled on regardless of both and a season of unending fun followed.

The team had difficulty pulling together due to the height differences of the players (from 5ft to 6ft) and also the different tactics each player seemed to adopt (from the passive to the unfeasibly aggressive). Although the team suffered defeats against Dundee High and Gordonstoun, we put these down to experience and struggle onwards.

I have been told to emphasise our victory against Fettes (the highlight of the season), which was played away. For once we could feel that our efforts had paid off.

Looking towards next season, I must be bold and say that, hopefully, our game will improve. There will be additional fixtures and generally a new approach will be taken.

Nicky Robb

SWIMMING

This year was the first year that the girls have swum against other schools and the team, although containing only 12 girls, put up brave fights in all their matches. Having won against Rannoch, we were ready to take on St. Leonards, but after they produced a 35-man (woman!) team we were not all that confident. We did in fact lose but in the return match, at home towards the end of June, we reduced the points margin considerably.

Many members of the team have swum well including S. Arnott and P. McCracken who won the backstroke over all the boys houses in the Inter House Gala in which we came 4th out of six. I hope that next year the swimming goes even better. Well done all.

HOCKEY

With girls returning from the Tour already fit, and a total of nine players already with 1st XI playing experience, the early season training sessions were most successful — building up a very strong side.

Only three days into the winter term we were faced with the task of playing St. Leonards, who by reputation are always a strong side. Although initially nervous, the team soon settled down, playing well on our own surface. Nicky McAuley and Tui Orr, both scoring with ease, helped us emerge with a convincing 4-0 victory.

We continued our winning run for the next nine fixtures putting behind us schools such as Mary Erskine, Albyn, George Heriots and Gordonstoun. A win against Morrisons was almost ours, leading for all but the last 5 minutes of the game, only to draw 2-2. After playing 10 of our 17 fixtures the 1st XI looked close to an unbeaten season — unfortunately Dundee High put paid to this dream by defeating us 1-0. This was our only defeat in a winter term full of fixtures against some very tough opposition. Fortunately when first class players such as Jo Smith and Kirsty Reynolds were unable to play, because of injury, adequate substitutes were found; Corrie McIver showed her flexibility as a player by managing to play in both defence and attack.

The spring term was not as successful, with the 1st XI suffering two defeats. However, our victories were still as convincing. A 9-0 win over Kilgraston "no we don't want to come off the bus, we'll get wet" School being one of the high points of the season. Having failed to defend our title as Midlands Champions we redeemed ourselves by winning both the Independent Schools Trophy (held at Strathallan) and the George Heriots Golden Acre Sevens. In the latter tournament Amanda won the day by saving a penalty stroke with her very petite derriere!! Anna proved vital and exceptionally determined in defence, whilst in attack Kirsty Reynolds used her speed and skill on the right wing to "ruffle" up the opposition and Nicky

McAuley finally mastered the infamous slapshot.

Over these two terms, along with learning and improving old skills, some veterans acquired new and interesting skills: Tui proved to be an admirable footballer. Anna's motto became "if at first you don't succeed, take them out" and Kirsty continued her tradition, even with new football boots, of falling down as soon as she saw the ball coming to her.

Tui, Sonya and Sheelagh gained positions in the Midlands Squads, Sheelagh captaining the under 18 side. Tui and Sheelagh went on to be selected for a Scottish Schoolgirl trial, Sheelagh going on to play for Scotland in Belgium and Ireland. Although on paper our Indoor side was exceptionally strong, we did not seem to transfer this strength into our play, but there were individual stars — Tui, Sheila Dow, Carol Anderson and Sonya Reid gaining places in the victorious Midlands Inter District side.

This year six teams were run altogether and although the report is mainly on the 1st XI other notable performances were:

2nd XI lost only to Glasgow High, Morrisons and Dollar in the first half of the season.

3rd XI had seven as a lucky number with two victories, scoring seven goals, 7-1 over Mary Erskine and later on 7-2 against Fettes.

4th Form improved their results as the season went on but had a frustrating season either drawing or losing just 1-0.

3rd Form and Riley lacked nothing in enthusiasm and showed determined play (another way of saying they refused to be beaten) — things look good for the future.

Sheelagh Gordon

1st XI Hockey photograph at the top of p.51. In the centre front is Sheelagh Gordon, Captain and first Strathallan Schoolgirl Hockey Internationalist.



HALLS OF RESIDENCE



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BASKETBALL

Nothing ventured, nothing gained . . . and in the 1988/89 season the girls' team started to venture where no Strathallan girls' Basketball team had been before.

After many Wednesday afternoon practices coached by Mr Giles, we eventually managed to get a match date set against the Linlathen Lions of Dundee. In our tactics' practice, which we all took very seriously(!), Nicky Beale managed to catch the ball in a rather unusual fashion resulting in a fractured wrist which needed plastering and she was unable to play in our first fixture. It took place at home with our top scorers of the match Tui Orr and Sonya Reid leaving half way through to join a celebratory hockey meal. Once they left we failed to place the ball in the basket and lost by a narrow 10-13.

But we did not give in! We returned to the sports hall on Wednesdays and even became a regular feature of Mr Pighills' parent tours. Our second match, which was to be away — a return match with the Lions — proved to be much more successful. After negotiating the Dundee roundabout three times, Mr Giles eventually found the venue and the game was probably one of the hardest-fought matches we have ever played — we struggled from being almost 10 points behind at the end of the first half, to winning 28-23. Catherine Carruthers proved useful with her height and intercepted most balls while Katy Haines and Tui Orr managed to keep putting the ball through the basket — so a victory was ours. We must thank the Lions for the two they put up for us and Catherine for her Jimmy Saville/Clint Eastwood impressions in the minibus on the way home.

The third and final match we fixed up was against (surprise, surprise) the Lions. They came to Strathallan and for the second time sampled the school baked potatoes and beat us. There must be something about playing on home ground — we always lose. Katy unfortunately fell badly on her ankle putting her out of action in the match and for a long time after.

Our short basketball season finished with mixed results. Everyone's game improved, yet I wonder why I have not mentioned the results for the Woodlands team in the Inter House competition? A few of us were privileged to play in the pupils v staff match and the Slam Dunk Trophy stands proudly in the Woodlands Common Room.

I hope that Basketball will now be a sport firmly established at Strathallan, thanks to Mr Giles and the enthusiasm of the girls. Remember that nothing ventured . . .

Clare Martin

ATHLETICS

It's raining again! The Juniors all keep asking "Is it cancelled?" "Why am I doing that event, I'll be last?" But for most of the matches both suppositions turned out to be wrong. The rain cleared up before the matches and the juniors did not come last (well most of them). Although we did not win any match, there were close races and great performances from all competitors. Thanks must go to Mr Raine, Mr Barnes, Miss England, Mrs Broadfoot and Mr Pengelley — all of whom pushed us on when we thought we could go no further. (Special thanks also to the Scottish coach who came once a week throughout the season.)

The first match we had was probably the most demanding, being against Fettes and St Leonards at home. There had been heavy rain the night before but the sun came out in time to make the match possible. In the Senior age group field events Tui Orr recorded the first of many winning positions in the High Jump with Catherine Carruthers getting a first in the Long Jump (4.55) and a second in the Shot Putt (7.99). The track competitors from the two other schools proved to be slightly too strong for us, our best race being the 400m when Sonya Reid ran an excellent tactical race to be just beaten by St. L. clocking a time of 65.60 — not bad for the first race of the season and a time which is continually being bettered. In the Junior team Bonnie Stevens recorded two second places in the Javelin and Shot whilst on the track Rachel Taylor strolled along in one of her many leisurely 1500m to come in second. In both age groups we failed to get the crucial timing necessary for a smooth and successful relay team. (In the senior team race I definitely missed the baton and as a result the team was disqualified.)

The next match was against Rannoch at home. (Thank goodness we let *them* travel along that famous road!) For the girls it proved to be a close match, the result depending on the relay team composed of F. Mowat, C. Martin, H. Niven, S. Reid. We all managed to co-ordinate this time and were just beaten by a fraction of a second — bad

luck. Bonnie Stevens continued her run of success in the field events. Rachel sprinted round the 800m, far ahead of any opposition and showed no lack of energy in the 1500m later where she just beat Clodagh Meiklejohn — does she ever tire? Tui moved into throwing the javelin and retained her reputation of achieving first positions, including the High Jump again. I, much to my amazement, managed a first in the 200m — all the points were mounting up. We started to throw objects in the field events that we did not think we could, while Angie Fraser, who failed to get a first in her sprints, kept going. There is always next year!

The match against Dollar in which we thought we might have scored our first victory, was probably the best organised — Miss Smith even put the events on the computer! However this must have been a bad omen as it was called off due to traditional Strathallan rain. All that was left was the Scottish Schools at Crownpoint Road, where I earned my famous red legs (now peeling badly). Tui narrowly missed a Bronze Medal in the High Jump, while Rachel, Clodagh and Sonya recorded personal bests in the 1500m and 400m respectively. Their times were nothing to be ashamed of. Well done.

A note of thanks must go to the girls in Woodlands (with the exception of a few — no names mentioned) who for the first time ever competed in Standards with little fuss. I would also like to bring to everyone's attention the way that Carol Anderson has sacrificed her Sunday morning lie-ins this term to take part in as many road races/marathons as possible, including the Great North Run and Cumbrian Run. Keep it up Carol! And Lynn MacLennan (Riley) won the Rannoch Road Race this year, keeping up the Strathallan girls' first place tradition.

It has been a mixed year with lots of good individual results, yet unfortunately not enough points to win team events. However, the Junior section will be a team to be reckoned with in time. Full Colours: T. Orr, C. Martin. Half Colours: S. Reid, C. Meiklejohn.

Clare Martin





TENNIS

With a much changed team, this season's play has been very mixed. Generally things improved as the season wore on, beginning with poor performances at Loretto and Fettes but excellent play at the end of the year especially by Geraldine Sinclair and Claire Tomlin who won the U15 section of Kilgraston's American Tournament. Over the season there has been many a time when the team has not been complete due to school trips or exams. However next year will see more games at home, less travelling, more time to practise and a more established approach. Good luck in the future.

Amanda Robertson



SPORTS DAY

It was a most unusual day! Not only did it rain off and on throughout the afternoon, leading to rumours that the Headmaster had spent too much time on the building site(s) and not enough in chapel, but then the Freeland Housemaster, athleticism personified, was not only at the track but was seen leaping(?) with excitement at the finishing tape!

Thanks — and I do mean it — to all those pupils and colleagues who have helped with standards and Sports Day this year. Also to Mrs Gillian Dinsmore who (much to Keith's embarrassment), presented the prizes.

Well done to all those who took part, particularly in the difficult conditions on the day. The competition was as keen as ever.

To the parents and friends who watched in the rain, thank you for your support — the competitors do appreciate it. But the question on everyone's lips was "Where is Roger Bond, star athlete and new Nicol House Captain and where is Rachel Taylor . . . ?"

D. J. B.

BOYS' RESULTS

		Winner	Time/Dist	Record	Holder	Year
100m	Ri	Wallace J.	12.37	12.14	Cook C.	1985
	J	Low J.	12.45	12.0	Ling T.	1971
	M	Cook C.	11.70	10.9	Ogilvie	1978
	S	Wilkinson M.	11.37	11.0	Lockhart/Ling	1971
200m	Ri	Wallace J.	26.60	25.34	Smellie/Kirkland	1978
	J	Low J.	25.58	24.5	Stewart R.	1987
	M	Cook C.	24.50	23.2	Cook C.	1987
	S	Wilkinson M.	23.97	22.8	Ling T.	1973
400m	Ri	Wallace J.	62.2	59.3	Ling T.	1974
	J	Keddie A.	60.82	56.5	Stewart R.	1987
	M	Gritten D.	56.20	52.5	Cook C.	1987
	S	Lochore A.	56.00	50.3	Millar	1977
800m	Ri	Fitchie M.	2.31.12	2.24.4	Roger G.	1982
	J	Lokko S.	2.19.66	2.12.9	Stewart R.	1987
	M	Lawrence T.	2.09.00	2.03.6	Lawrence C.	1984
	S	Park A.	2.08.83	1.55.2	Lawrence C.	1985
1500m	Ri	Fitchie M.	5.13.97	4.55.0	Roger G.	1982
	J	Lokko S.	4.57.73	4.32.7	Lawrence C.	1984
	M	Sang R.	4.37.01	4.14.5	Lawrence C.	1985
	S	Lawrence C.	4.29.84	4.09.02	Bond R.	1988
High Jump	Ri	Wallace J.	1.40	1m 48	Bond R.	1989
	J	Gibson C.	1.44	1m 63	Tornos J.	1987
	M	Jones G.	1.60	1m 775	Holmes	1965
	S	Dow A.	1.61	1m 895	Cuthbertson A.	1984
Long Jump	Ri	Wallace J.	4.49	5m 00	Roger G.	1982
	J	Addison N.	4.45	5m 55	Tindall	1961
	M	Jones G.	5.26	6m 17	Lear C. P.	1967
	S	Wilkinson M.	5.52	6m 52	Lawson	1967
Shot	Ri	Wallace J.	12.00*	11m 29	Smellie D.	1978
	J	Sochart P.	10.10	11m 43	Kay K.	1987
	M	Kay K.	10.80	14m 73	Knox S.	1974
	S	Parker E.	10.53	12m 90	McKenzie G.	1973
Javelin	J	Ducat J.	32.87	49m 81	Callander	1979
	M	Lawrence T.	30.30	49m 81	McBride J.	1969*
	S	Howes N.	34.32	57m 07	McBride J.	1969
	J	Silver M.	23.73	36m 29	McBride J.	1971
Discus	M	Kay K.	33.42	42m 00	Knox S. B.	1974
	S	Webster G	31.45	40.26	Knox S. B.	1974
	Ri	Dron	59.20	56.7	McKenzie G.	1974
	J	Freeland	51.92	50.5	Dron	1987
Relay 4 x 100m	M	Ruthven	48.71	46.6	Ruthven	1987
	S	Ruthven	47.10	45.5	Simpson	1972
					Freeland	1981

VICTORES LUDORUM

Riley: J. Wallace
 Junior Boys: J. Low
 Middle Boys: K. Kay, C. Cook
 Senior Boys: M. Wilkinson

VITRIX LUDORUM

Riley: E. Currie
 Junior: C. Meiklejohn
 Senior: S. Reid

Rowan Cup for Standards:

Leburn
 Inter-House Athletics
 Champions: Freeland
 Girls Inter-Wing Athletics
 Champions: West Wing

GIRLS' RESULTS

		Winner	Time/Dist	Record	Holder	Year
100m	Ri	Currie E.	14.42*	14.5	Fraser J.	1984
	J	Fraser A.	14.04	13.0	Streule K.	1982
	S	Gordon S.	13.75	13.0	Streule K.	1983
200m	Ri	Currie E.	31.36	31.3	Fraser J.	1984
	J	Fraser A.	29.64	28.37	Boyd K.	1985
	S	Reid S.	28.13	27.3	Cornish V.	1987
400m	Ri	Moir L.	71.77	69.95	Blackstock S.	1988
	J	Meiklejohn C.	76.74	66.00	Reid S.	1987
	S	Reid S.	70.50	65.2	Crawford T. H.	1984
800m	Ri	Moir L.	2.57.21	2.50.9	Brodie A.	1984
	J	Meiklejohn C.	2.46.50	2.34.9	Reid S.	1987
	S	Wardhaugh E.	3.08.49	2.37.7	Cornish V.	1987
1500m	Ri	MacLennan L.	6.05.11	5.59.3	Taylor R.	1988
	J	Meiklejohn C.	5.33.37*	5.57.0	Meiklejohn C.	1988
	S	Meiklejohn C.	5.33.37*	5.37.4	McDonald A.	1984
High Jump	Ri	Currie E.	1.23	1m 26	Reekie E.	1985
	J	Corrie C.	1.35	1m 45	Orr K.	1984
	S	Gordon S.	1.35	1m 55	Rutherford R.	1987
Long Jump	Ri	Moir L.	3.60	4m 08	Brodie A.	1984
	J	Corrie C.	3.92	4m 46	Gordon S.	1985
	S	Boyd K.	4.27	4m 38	Rutherford R.	1986
Shot	Ri	Burrell S.	6.81	8m 20	Orr T.	1984
	J	Cust J.	7.50	8m 55	Smith Jo	1987
	S	Carruthers C.	7.32	8m 03	Orr T.	1987
Relay	J	West Wing	58.20	56.9	East Wing	1985
	S	North Wing	57.31	54.9	West Wing	1987
Javelin	J	Meiklejohn C.	17.60†			
	S	Orr T.	21.05†			
Discus	J	Stevens B.	16.31†			

* New School Record † New Event



Mrs Dinsmore presents Marc Wilkinson with the Victor Ludorum prize.



David Downes.



Philip Ainsworth.



Marc Wilkinson explodes off the blocks.



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The Strip-Room Locker puts the shot at Not-Strathallan-Sports-Day.

NOT-STRATHALLAN-SPORTS-DAY

It started with rain but this didn't stop the keen (???) athletes emerging from their houses. There was a variety of competitors, including hippies, a sprite, a strip room locker, an unforgettable American footballer (Heather and Co.) and the amazing mummies (we won't go into any more details concerning the Daddy!).

The first tiring event was the team tunnel race between Tui's and Eddie's teams. During this race many 'ghosts' lost their sheets, but tunnelled to the end nevertheless. This conjured up slight problems for the shorter-legged people and often resulted in painful experiences!

The three-legged long jump race followed. It was attempted by four pairs of co-ordinated enthusiasts. The tumble up to the end of the pit was spectacular and during the first round, one couple (Claire Corrie and Clodagh Meiklejohn) even managed a nose dive! They followed this with two excellent jumps, to win with 2m 75. Well done, you two!

The spectators travelled over to the Mallard pen to witness the next event which was 'Motivating the Mallard'. Each competitor got used to the Mallard quickly and showed great ability in motivating it. The bird soared in some very high and long flights but did not reach further than 9m 35, motivated by the Strip Room Locker (which hid Brian Dawes). There was an added bonus in this event: although Ky had proved he should stick to the shot (he wasn't one for light feathers) he roared or shrieked or whatever, amazingly filling the whole anxious stadium. Well done Brian and Ky.

The exhausted competitors then made their way to the high jump; not to go over, but under. The 'Limbo' bar began at 1m and made its descent 75, 70, 65, 31cm was the final limit — everyone agreed that it was impossible to go further including the winners Andrew Park and Tanya Lannen. There were many refusals by all pairs and it was a very close competition.

'Piercing the Pages', won by Nigel Howes, was hilarious. Each competitor got very near the pages but the Head of School (Keith Arnott) and Nige were the only ones to succeed. There was a throw off, in which Nige with his accuracy nearly hit the pages again, so was declared the winner.

Other events were also attempted! Next was the umbrella race. Rotating around the umbrella looked hard enough but that wasn't all; 25 metres was to be run afterwards. David Gritten flew off the track and others in their turn stumbled across the finish line.

The rolling race was a great shock to everyone! Chris Lawrence lived up to his costume. Emma W, Jonathan B, Chris and Andrew rolled up the track and over

the high jump pole to finish in agonising style.

Then cries of pain came from each team as a competitor trampled them down in turn. Sounds like torture, doesn't it? That's why it's called 'Mangle your Mates.'

The last event was the relay which was run backwards with the yellow pages over two laps. After 'Piercing the Pages' even the directories were nice and holey! It was neck and neck towards the last 200m

but Tui's team caught the lead at the bend. Zoe was running with great stamina, backwards, but bumped into Andrew Dow who finished the race. Well done both teams. After announcements everyone went to pick up what was left of the mummies! Mr Barnes and the other masters who held the sports day gave us a lot of fun. I think everyone agrees that 'Not-Strathallan-Sports-Day' should be!

Tanya Lannen
Rachel Taylor



Hippies (Sonja and Julie) leap over the pit in sixties style.

ATHLETICS

Considering that matches started even earlier this year than in previous ones and the fact that several of last year's members suffered injuries throughout this season, the team on the whole performed well. But there is no doubt that we would have been much stronger if Dave McKay had not dislocated his knee by tripping over a basketball, if Roger Bond had not fallen off his motorbike, and if Pungi Senior had woken up!

The first match was against Edinburgh Academy at home. It was not as close as last year but there were some good individual performances from Nigel Howes, Ky Kay and Arch the Captain! Fettes was next, again at home, against whom we scored our first victory with good performances from Cameron Cook in both the 100m and 200m. We kept our large home support excited until the last relay — we won it comfortably and then won the match (the team not suffering noticeably in the Captain's absence). For our third match in the circuit we went with hiking boots to run on the 300m sheep-paddock at Glenalmond. The weather had a close parallel with our team's performance — Awful! This was our worst day by a long way.

We were lucky this year in that we did



Vicki McMahon celebrates her feat.

not have to make the long and "unsettling" journey to Rannoch. Once again we kept our large home crowd excited until the final relay — this time the Captain was present and the relay team won and also won the match. This was becoming a bit of a habit. It was our second (and final) win. We finished off going to Merchiston and, the less said about that the better! But there were still good efforts from S. Brooks in the 100m and A. Park in the 800m.

With inter-school matches over, efforts were concentrated on Scottish Schools. One of the most memorable events was when the captain put his foot out of his lane and consequently his team out of the final in the Relay Championships. Sorry guys!

The following Saturday saw the individual events at the Scottish Schools Championships. There were good performances from Ky Kay in the Discus (6th and threw a personal best), Glen Jones in the High Jump (coming close to breaking the school record) and Mark Wilkinson coming 7th in the 100m. But the day belonged to Roger Bond who overcame his earlier injuries to come a well earned third in the 1500m and collected a bronze — congratulations.

For the last couple of weeks it appeared that Mr Raine thought we should be fit for the holidays, so instead of softball we did long distance runs. However fun was to be had in the Chariots of Fire (sunbathing) on St Andrews beach, and "Not-Strathallan-School-Sports-Day". In the latter A. Park and T. Lennon amazed everyone in their combo performance and costumes were as imaginative as ever, with Brian Dawes cunningly disguised as a strip-room locker.

My thanks to Mr Barnes for his help, and organisation, to Mr Raine for his enjoyable (!?!), fitness runs and to Mr Pengeley for his amusing tales of his latest injuries. Also thanks to Mrs Broadfoot and Miss England for all their help and last, but not least, thanks to all the supporters and the Third Formers who had to set everything up for each match!

Marc Wilkinson



Graham Ross staggers in.



Nige Howes finishes smiling.

Colours were awarded to the following:

Full Colours	Half Colours
A. M. D. Wilkinson	A. Park
N. D. Howes	K. Kay
A. H. Dow	T. Lawrence
C. D. McLay	J. P. Green
K. Arnott	A. Cowie



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CRICKET

On paper this was never going to be a vintage season and indeed it was not. With only two wins, including a good one against Edinburgh Academy, and defeats against Loretto, Glenalmond and Fettes, all from positions from which we should have won, the season was disappointing. An inexperienced side depended very heavily on the few older players. Richard Eason and Robert Moffat each played a few good innings but never performed with the consistency required. Rinnes Brown could never repeat the performances of last year and, dogged first by the examiners and then by injury, developed a form of bowlers' 'yips'. Andrew Logan did improve his overall performance behind the stumps and made some valuable contributions with the bat. However, the sad fact was that the old colours were disappointing. Encouragingly some of the younger ones came on well. Hans McKenzie-Wilson, with 42 wickets from over 300 overs responded superbly to the challenge and was well supported by Keith Salters. Both deserve congratulations on their selection for the final under-16 trial. Gareth Thorburn, disappointing with the ball, batted superbly for 90 against MCC. Mark Vance, Robin Johnston, Hamish Blanche and Stuart Walker played innings of value at times. The fielding which was dreadful at the start of the season became almost acceptable by the end but was never good

with the honourable exceptions of Moffat, Salters and Vance.

Frankly a much tougher attitude was needed and although the captain competed hard himself, he was not able (and nor were we) to stimulate a sufficiently competitive approach. Too often 'bad luck' was blamed when lack of application was at fault. There were games which could and should have been saved or won.

The Second XI had an excellent season. Although pleasing, this was not surprising. In some ways, barring one or two players, we had two Second XIs and players who were tried but did not succeed in the First XI were good Second XI performers. This should not, however, detract from a truly excellent performance. Led with enormous enthusiasm by Duncan Spinner, the team rolled off a series of victories. Although there were excellent individual contributions — such as James Winchester's century against Glenalmond and bowling performances from Gareth Cooke and James Van Beusekom — the secret lay in an excellent team spirit and some superb fielding. The whole team and Mr Ford deserve congratulation.

Mr Court's Third XI, with a recruitment policy worthy of the Press Gang, produced some devastating victories whilst exchanging kit with schools I didn't even know they played.

The Senior Colts did well in spite of losing players to the First XI. They are a talented group with perhaps just a touch of unnecessary arrogance. Defeat by a weak Edinburgh Academy side was just the shock they needed and they finished the season in style. Congratulations must go to Hugh Lochore for a series of high scores and to the bowlers in general. A number of players from this side will be competing for First XI places next year.

The Junior Colts played some good cricket but in bits and pieces. The captaincy, as usual at that level, could be erratic and panic could set in. Nevertheless the overall results were far from bad and quite a lot of potential is there.

It was pleasing also that B and C XIs could be produced at Junior level. Much credit for this must go to the staff involved. It is a considerable achievement to produce such enthusiasm from those with less apparent natural talent.

My thanks go to all staff involved, particularly to Mr Du Boulay who had to share the frustrations; to Craig Young and the kitchen staff for all their efforts, particularly at festival time; to Ed McDonald and his ground staff for continuing the process of steady improvement, and finally to Robert Moffat for returning various articles of my kit.

R.W.P.

BOYS' TENNIS

The boys' tennis team, potentially our strongest for many seasons, suffered an early blow when a knee injury forced David Mackay to miss the whole season. Despite this the first and second pairs won most of their sets, enabling the team to win seven of their eleven fixtures.

Results:

v Rannoch (H)	Won 6-3
v Loretto (H)	Lost 3-6
v Edinburgh Academy (H)	Won 5-2
v Morrison's Academy (A)	Won 7-2
v Fettes (H)	Lost 2-5
v Gordonstoun (H)	Won 4-1
v Glenalmond (A)	Lost 4-5
v Merchiston Castle (A)	Won 2-1
v Stewart's Melville (H)	Lost 0-3
v Morrison's Academy (A)	Won 6-3
v Masters (H)	Won 5-4

The annual hexagonal fixture with Fettes and Gordonstoun, involving both boys' and girls' matches, was played in glorious weather and featured some quality tennis. A strong Fettes team finally emerged victorious with Strath-

allan second, reversing last year's result.

Strathallan seemed poised to reach the Midland Schools Championships final this year when leading Glenalmond in the semi-final by 4 sets to 3, but the steadier and more experienced Glenalmond pairs held on to win the final two sets.

On the domestic front Freeland won the inter-house competition and the singles champions at senior, junior and Riley levels were respectively Grant Anderson, Alan Keddle and Jonathan Wallace. The school courts, regarded as luxurious facilities with nine available when built six years ago, were hard pressed to cope with the demand placed upon them this year.

The school team was chosen from: Bruce Tilley (captain), Robert Moir, Riki Sang, Gavin Webster, John Keddle, Neal Dods and Kristien Robertson. Full colours were won by Bruce Tilley, Robert Moir and Riki Sang.

D.J.R.

SOCCER

Summer soccer saw a spell of weather which I would associate more with surfing, and indeed the shorts which appeared on many occasions would not have shamed the West Coast (of the USA!). I was surprised by the high standard of the squad, the more so because the boys have little opportunity to play organised football games. Unfortunately for them, they had a referee who had to learn the rules as he went along — but they were usually quite tolerant of this. There was a match against a team of Old Strathallians, but the result has gone astray. Likewise, a series of House Matches took place at the end of the Summer Term, and while I believe that they were completed, a fact which reflects well on the motivation of the players since they organised the event, the results were removed from the Soccer noticeboard before I could see them!

A.S.-J.

(Ruthven won! Ed.)

SQUASH

SQUASH REPORT

What a cruel game this can be when injury plagues you, and unfortunately at the beginning of the season we had our fair share. Most of our matches to begin with were connected with Dundee and District Squash League. Apart from having many injuries, we had to travel away six times and lost on five of them. However, things looked up in '89, and out of the eight matches played in the second half of the season we won seven. Apart from the injuries, the boys were initially slow to pick up that on their weekly excursions they were coming up against seasoned and experienced players. The odd half-hour practice wasn't really serving them well when it came to match nights. However, in fairness to them, they greatly improved and I was pleased by their second half performance.

The senior boys let themselves down badly in their school matches, and painful lessons were learnt. What should have been 4-1 to us in matches ended up being 3-2 against, and for the first time in 3 years we lost the Bennett Salver.

The senior girls broke even with three losses and three wins. They also visited new venues at Perth Fitness Centre and the Ice Rink, and went over to Laurel Bank in Glasgow. One or two of them definitely need to be more positive in their attitude towards matches and the commitment involved. However, should the majority of them stick together as a team, keep playing and get a little bit more experience, they could be a useful unit.

The U16 Boys again fared well, playing and winning all four of their matches. One or two of them broke into the senior ranks over the course of the season and did reasonably well.

Next season, providing these people keep playing, could be an exciting one.

Boys' captain: Adrian Gower.

Girls' captain: Gillian Addison.

Colours awarded to: Adrian Gower, Gareth Thorburn, Grant Anderson.

P.K.

SCHOOL MATCHES 1988/89

Senior Boys

17th Nov 88 v Glenalmond home, won 5-0.

22nd Jan 89 v Fettes away, lost 4-1.

29th Jan 89 v Rannoch away, won 4-1.

19th Feb 89 v Edinburgh Sports Club away, lost 3-2.

26th Feb 89 v Glenalmond, Bennett Trophy, away, Lost 3-2.

Played 5, Won 2, Lost 3.

Wayfarers and Gordonstoun/Elgin were cancelled.

CAPTAIN'S REPORT — BOYS

The season certainly proved several things about this game. Firstly, it's a game you need to be fit for. You need to be physically and mentally alert and your attitude needs to be right, before you actually step on court. Secondly, you benefit greatly from experience on court and the only way you can gain this is by playing on a regular basis. Thirdly, consistency: consistency of your own play, of that of others involved in the team, and of the team itself.

Over the first half of the season these criteria were sadly missing and we lost all but one game in the Dundee and District league. In the second half the reverse was true, and we won all but one. The reasons for this were that we were fitter; we were playing more; we had a more regular squad to pick from and we realised that the criteria I mentioned in the first paragraph were of paramount importance. It was good to end on a "high" and hopefully we may well have gained promotion.

It would be very sad to see us taken out of the squash leagues, but I know Mr Keir is having increasing pressure put on him from outside clubs in the league complaining about the walls and floors of our courts. Withdrawal would be a great disappointment to all involved, so we hope something will be done before it is too late.

The school matches left a lot to be desired, particularly the Bennett Trophy against Glenalmond. Having beaten them 5-0 at home we lost 3-2 away. Really the less said about it the better.

The U16s were again looking very promising. This is good as they will be making up the majority of next year's team, since Gareth is the only one staying on from this year.

It has been a very enjoyable season, what with Grant's ever-funny off-the-cuff jokes and Gareth's gastronomic feats as well as Simon's inspiring knack of winning points and Iain's enthusiasm in the early days.

We owe a very big thanks to P.K. for the amount of time and effort he puts in each week and also to Mr Giles for standing in when needed.

A.G.C. Gower

Dundee and District Squash League 1988/89

27th Sept 88 v Angus Hotel III away, lost 3-2.

4th Oct 88 v Dundee University away, postponed.

11th Oct 88 v Forfar 3 away, cancelled.

17th Oct 88 v Montrose 2 away, lost 4-1.

31st Oct 88 v Bells away, lost 4-1.

1st Nov 88 v Glenalmond (Cup) away, lost 5-0.

8th Nov 88 v Panmure away, lost 3-2.

15th Nov 88 v Olympia V away, won 5-0.

29th Nov 88 v Montrose 2 (Cup) away, lost 4-1.

10th Jan 89 v Angus Hotel III home, won 5-0.

24th Jan 89 v Dundee University away, won 3-2.

30th Jan 89 v Dundee University home, won 3-2.

7th Feb 89 v Montrose 2 home, won 3-2.

14th Feb 89 v Bells home, lost 4-1.

21st Feb 89 v Panmure 3 home, won 3-2.

28th Feb 89 v Olympia 5 home, won 4-1.

14th Mar 89 v Bridgend 2 home, won 4-1.

Played 15, Won 8, Lost 7.

CAPTAIN'S REPORT — GIRLS

This season we played six matches and for the first time ever broke even by winning three of them. The team varied at each match due to the fact that the matches were played in the evenings and on Sunday afternoons when many of the senior girls had to work. I'd like to thank the more junior members of the team, Sonya, Julie and Sheila, for their enthusiasm and willingness to play, sometimes at very short notice (my own posting of information could have been better!). I think, though, they may well have been encouraged by the prospect of stopping off for a carry-out meal on the way back! Laura Marshall and Jo Clark also made guest appearances and Jo's 'Russian' strength helped her win a few points.

We were unlucky to be drawn against Ruthven in the interhouse squash but the team played well despite the jeering and barracking that always accompanies this event!

Finally, thanks to P.K. for his patience and coaching.

Gillian Addison

INTERHOUSE SQUASH

Quarter-final

Ruthven
Freeland

}

Semi-final

Ruthven
Woodlands

}

Final

Ruthven

Nicol
Simpson

}

Leburn
Simpson

}

Leburn

Congratulations to Ruthven for their 5-0 win.

Senior Girls

17th Nov 88 v Fettes home, won 4-2.

22nd Jan 89 v Fettes away, won 3-2.

30th Jan 89 v Fitness Centre away, lost.

15th Feb 89 v Ice Rink away, lost.

19th Feb 89 v Edinburgh Sports Club away, lost 5-0.

20th Feb 89 v Laurel Bank away, won 6-0.

Played 6, Won 3, Lost 3.

STRATHSKI

What a season! The lack of snow has certainly been a great disappointment to the hordes of Strathallan skiers. The pre-Half Term ski days never had a chance to go ahead and Sunday ski-ing was reduced to the absolute minimum of one expedition — all a result of the unseasonable and unwelcome heatheriness of the slopes.

However, the Strathallan presence was maintained by the racing squad. The team of Robin Batchelor, James Banks, Robert Hutchison and Peter Allen, upon successfully competing in the Scottish Schools Artificial Slope Championships at Hillend ventured down to Wales with some trepidation for the British event at Llandudno. Despite the lack of Robert Moir's considerable presence, stricken by illness, the team managed an acceptable,

if not startling, 11th place.

The only snow race that allowed the team to give some idea of what-might-have-been was the Perthshire Schools Race: a surfeit of heather leading to the cancellation of Scottish, British and Minors schools races. The boys achieved a creditable win in the Open category with Robin Batchelor placed 1st; Robert Moir (now recovered from what had proved to be glandular fever) 3rd; James Banks 5th and Robert Hutchison, somewhat delayed by the loss of a ski, 18th.

Oblivious to the heather and peat, while lured by the temptations of minibus, packed lunches and Chinese take-aways, the racing squad managed several mid-week afternoon trips in an effort to keep in trim for races that all met the same fate: cancellation.

Of necessity, therefore, the Strathallan competitive influence was spread far and wide: Robin Batchelor trained with the Scottish Ski Team in Austria and France; Robert Hutchison and Amanda Robertson travelled under the Dolphin emblem to Austria and France whilst James Banks left his mark upon the Kandahar Ski Club in Switzerland and Austria with an 8th place in the Downhill.

It remains for me to congratulate Robert Hutchison on making the final pool from which the Scottish Team will be selected in the autumn.

Meanwhile I'm off to college in Colorado where I'm hoping that the academic work won't interfere too much with the ski-ing.

Robin Batchelor



Robert Hutchison on his way to the Scottish Team? (Photo courtesy of David Sturrock.)

GOLF

We had another very good season but the team couldn't quite match last year's unbeaten record — though they came very close to doing so. We lost just one match, against Kinross H.S., in the league, and ironically it was the one time during the term when we were at full strength! As a result of this defeat, Morrison's Academy won our section of the league, pipping us by one point, and went on to win the final against Perth Grammar School.

Bruce Guy was unavailable for most of the matches because of exams and Jonathan Frame missed several for the same reason. Iain Steel and Grant Anderson formed the nucleus of the team and both played well. Iain was the more consistent, but Grant was as always a tough match-play competitor. David Reid gained valuable experience in the matches he played and should be a force to be reckoned with next year. Neil

Sinclair is shaping up quite well but as yet is rather inconsistent. The eight-a-side match against the Blairgowrie G.C. Juniors was quite an occasion for our inexperienced side and one which they will remember with a great deal of pleasure I'm sure. The match was played over Rosemount, an unexpected treat, and Mr Low, who organised the arrangements superbly, provided a nice touch by calling the names of the players onto the tee a la the Open Championship!

Iain Steel was runner-up in the Perth and Kinross Schools Individual Competition at Crieff — he had the same score (76) as the winner but had a poorer second nine. On the strength of this he was selected to play for the District in the Coca Cola Championship at Nairn in June and fared pretty well on an unfamiliar links course. Iain has been a great asset to the golf team during his time here and we wish him the best of luck on the

Malaysian Circuit next year.

Ruthven won the House Competition at Auchterarder in convincing style, yet again, and so continued their remarkable run of success. It will be more open next year I fancy so perhaps a change is on the cards? Grant Anderson retained the Stroke-Play Cup and in predictable fashion — out in 41 and back in 34 to edge out Bruce Guy by one shot!

Sadly we say farewell to Bruce, Iain and Grant, all of whom have contributed enormously to the success of the team over the last two years. Keep up the good work in the future and remember to join the Old Boys' Golf Section — contact Hamish MacFarlane, 9 Craigelvan Grove, Condorrat, Cumbernauld, Glasgow G76 4KU (0236 738 281). He will be delighted to hear from you and any other recent leavers as well.

H.C.A.



Captain: B. J. Guy.
Secretary: A. Marshall.
Team: B. J. Guy, I. A. Steel, G. S. Anderson, J. S. Frame, D. I. Reid, H. Sinclair, (A. Marshall, J. Garvie, C. A. Smith, M. Quinn).

Match Results:

League:

v Crieff H.S.	Won 3-1
v Glenalmond	Won 3-1
v Morrison's Academy	Halved 2-2
v Kinross H.S.	Lost 1-3

v Auchterarder H.S.	Won 4-0
Friendlies:	
v Merchiston	Won
2½-1½	
v Blairgowrie Juniors	Won
4½-3½	

SAILING

This year's season began with the ritual of the lifting of boats. It seemed we ended up lifting every single Bosun, Topper, Sailboard, and Enterprise in Britain, yet it is always surprising to see how few craft there actually are at the end of the day.

Of course after the first major trauma (of lifting boats) there came another surprise: no changing rooms! (old ones were being replaced). Never bothered by such minor worries, our intrepid sailors managed to survive by finding many new and interesting places to change. Enough of that, now to the sailing! This year proved to be very enjoyable as apart from matches against Loretto and Dollar there was the Brown Trophy and, of course, the House races — more about them later!

However, the highlights of this season came from the windsurfers who seemed always to be paddling as there was "too little wind" or in the café because (you guessed it) "there's too much wind". Kirk Clark managed to do some truly amazing wipe-outs at high speed, some other nameless person tried to sink "Popeye" (and almost succeeded) and if that wasn't enough, Evain tried wind-

surfing with H.C.'s help and fell in!

Meanwhile the real sailors (i.e. those who don't do it on a plank) were getting down to the serious sailing: Susan Brown and Pauline made a lot of noise while destruction-testing Toppers; another nameless person capsized and Jimmy hit windsurfer Billy on the wrong tack, aside. I am sure Mr Clayton and Mr Goody had more than a few anxious moments ashore watching the chaos on the loch. Never mind, at the end of the term all agreed they had enjoyed their time.

Our matches against Loretto ended up in a severe thrashing as we lost both at home and away and the match against Dollar had to be abandoned due to the fact that everybody capsized — yours truly even before the start! The Brown trophy proved to be very exciting, with Pauline McCracken, in a Topper, Susan and Peter Brown in Lasers and myself and my brother in "What's On". The weather was totally unpredictable, eventually settling to a near gale with the result that Pauline, Susan and Peter limped in (after a very hard day's sailing) well down the fleet, whilst my brother and I were placed sixth overall. The last

and probably most fiercely-contested competition was the inter-House races. The first races ended up in James Davidson powering into a first for Simpson and Katie Haines a second for Woodlands. The rest of the houses encountered a watery end in the heavy conditions! The second races were held in more favourable conditions with myself coming first for Simpson and Nicol second. However, afterwards there followed such an incredible storm of protests and counter protests that Mr Goody had a lot of work to do sorting out who did what and who was correct. The end result was that Woodlands came second overall with Simpson first. I hope next year we can have a good clean test of skill as opposed to verbal and literary abuse, as this adds a lot of unnecessary work and puts a damper on the enjoyment of the event.

Before I go I must extend thanks to Mr Clayton, Mr Goody, Mr Round and last but not least Mr Coombes who put an exceptional amount of time and effort into everything from painting boats to transporting them. Without all this effort there would be no sailing club.

H.A.C. Davidson

Left: The sailing team — on dry land!



CANOEING

In spite of one of the driest summers that I have ever known, from the canoeing point of view, we managed to make the most of the local rivers and this term saw the greatest number of canoeing groups yet.

The coaching scheme within Scotland continues to offer a well-balanced, structured programme through which canoeists can progress, and we again this year had some 30 paddlers gaining the one-star award, 15 the two-star and 3 reaching the three-star award level.

Congratulations must go to J. Shepherd and L. MacKenzie who qualified as Trainee Instructors and to Mr Wallace who has now qualified as an Instructor.

Throughout the Autumn and Winter months we have been enjoying the thrills and spills of Riley canoeing in the swimming pool and this Summer, we took the same group out on the river. Their enthusiasm and rapidly developing level of skill is quite outstanding and I can only hope that it continues at this rate.

P.J.E.

FISHING

This year's fishing report breaks with tradition, in that, following the example set by Crockford, the protection afforded by anonymity has gone — the reason being that the ever-increasing number of fishermen engaged in this activity has severely limited the availability of those who could write about each separate outing.

The pupils have been extremely grateful to the Head Groundsman and his staff who fought valiantly over the winter to repair the various leaks in the Pond's north wall. Their efforts were successful in that when the Summer Term's drought arrived, there was a sufficient head of water to support the fish which arrived shortly after Easter.

After various representations by pupils, it had been resolved that a small number of brown trout would form the basis of this year's stocking programme. However, due to a misunderstanding, when the fish arrived, we discovered that it was a repeat order of rainbow trout. This year the fish were not fed, but left to fend for themselves. Consequently, when the Pond was eventually opened for fishing, the fish were anything but "hook shy". A radical re-think followed and the majority of pupils then fished with barbless hooks, though, shamefully, some rainbow "lures" were employed when it was thought that no one was watching. However, a policy of self-disciplined "policing" instituted by the pupils themselves was immediately introduced, and appeared, for the most part, to work.

Two or three of the previous year's stock had, in fact survived the de-oxygenation by the algae growth and although they were occasionally seen rising to a hatch of natural fly — I'm reliably informed that they may have survived for a third season.

Over the Autumn and Spring Terms Mr Alistair Dickson and Mr Richard Philp came to School offering instruction on "Fly-Fishing" and "Fly-Tying" respectively. Alistair's fund of fishing stories are by now legendary throughout

the School and Richard's quiet patience instilled confidence and dexterity with tying-silk and vice, hook and seal's fur where previously there had been flies designed to terrorise fish rather than entice them. Both instructors are returning to School next Academic Year and quite a number of pupils have included one or both as their qualifying "Skills" for "The Duke of Edinburgh Awards Scheme".

And so, to the Summer term's outings. Thanks to the kindness and tolerance of Mr Murray Smith, Factor of Dupplin Estate, a new scheme of permit fishing on the River Earn was implemented. This enabled a group of fishermen, 6 in number, to fish the river on the basis of a "Strathallan School Collective Permit".

Many took advantage of this generous offer, particularly after Games on Tuesdays and Thursdays (often foregoing the gastronomic pleasures of the School Dining Hall) as well as in the evenings and on Saturday afternoons. On a number of occasions the sight of very respectable sea trout as far up as Forteviot Bridge added excitement to their endeavours (although they had to be reminded that the permits issued were only for brown trout). Members of the salmon syndicate often encouraged the pupils with friendly advice and tips and further served to advance relationships between the School and those who live in the area.

So, to the "Outings" themselves — in the year of the drought! The River Devon, on a sweltering hot day brought unexpected excitement totally unconnected with fishing. Iain Davidson managed to disappear into a bog only 3 feet across, but very, very deep. Having become well and truly "Stuck", the Seniors who sprang to his rescue got hold of his arms and just as the bog was beginning to release him — they let go! Nicholas Buckley fishing under the trees a few yards downstream from my trees, was much amused to see me spending much time climbing said overhanging trees retrieving my flies, with monotonous regularity. A buzzard was seen,

hovering above a rabbit, but the worst part of the day was during the return trip when we saw the stretch of river we should have been fishing!

Loch Orlich (or its alternatives: "Horlick"/"Muesli" and other fibrous derivatives) appeared to be a popular venue, Alistair Dickson and Mr Greg Ross joined the anglers as "supervisors". Simon Peters, having fished the margins of the loch before everyone else was out of the bus, then spent the rest of the afternoons hooking and playing fish and showing how it should be done.

However, without a doubt, the jewel in the crown was the match against the Angling Section of the Strathallian Club, one Friday evening on Loch Leven. Thanks to the generous hospitality of the Headmaster, who acted as host, some 8 boats carrying pupils (from the VIth Form to Riley) and former pupils met up with fish, lost some, netted others and cast over countless rising fish, and then at the end of the evening met in the Boathouse for convivial drinks, commiserations and an exceptionally welcome supper. When it is realised how far some of the Strathallians had travelled to be there for that match (from London, Birmingham and their city offices) it was a great tribute to their enthusiasm and commitment to their relationship with present pupils.

There was a result. One of the parties *did* win, but whether it was the School or the "Strathallian Club", no one seemed to care very much! There was a "weigh-in" much to the amusement of the regular Loch Leven fishers who were enjoying the atmosphere of that evening!

The match would not have happened without the help of Ross Peters, the Headmaster and Alistair Biggart — whom we thank.

I know that many of this year's Leavers said that if the Strathallian Club is realistically represented by its "Angling Club" members, then they intend to play as full a part as possible.

T.G.L.

SHOOTING

Many try it out but only the determined dedicated few make it to the top: this applies to many sporting disciplines but in shooting intense concentration on every shot is essential for the high scores necessary nowadays in competitions against other schools, in individual knock-outs and in the local Perthshire league matches.

Our previous season successes, due

chiefly to International shot, David Brown were not repeated this year mainly because we were in a higher division in the Perthshire League and competition was that much keener. However the five stalwarts of the shooting team turned up every Friday throughout the two "winter" terms to shoot match cards and on other nights to assist with and encourage younger members of the

school.

We see another captain of shooting, Toby Christie moving on to university and his place at the helm will be taken by Alec Lochore.

Team members: 88-89: T. Christie, A. Lochore, H. Lochore, C. Barr, D. Taylor.

A.J.H.W.

THE HOLD UP — WITH A DIFFERENCE!

The performance, *Oklahoma*, had been spectacular; the actors, although amateurs, gave western life a new aspect of romance; the scenery breathed and was accentuated by the bridles, leather saddles and wide brimmed hats strewn across the set. Shots rang out and in the audience the crowd moved as one, as fear, passion and courage radiated from the stage and penetrated their thoughts. Time became unimportant but slowly and surely the minutes passed and soon the last bow was taken and we filtered out onto the well lit street.

It may have been midnight but a large city is a child that never stops: it may rest but it always tosses and turns and cars can always be heard.

Our party, consisting of seven, made arrangements to meet at a nearby restaurant, "Cristal," where we decided we would have a relaxing meal. Cristal had been my favourite "pizzari" for over four years and although it was acceptable to be casual, the place breathed elegance and the atmosphere was rich as expensive gems sparkled on beautiful women enjoying a delicious meal with their handsome escorts or family.

We were seated and polite small talk began. The party was a mixed group: two young, handsome men connected with Father's work, irresponsible but fun; Mr and Mrs Putman, Anglo-Brazilians who enjoyed a good meal and 'chat' although Mr Putman surrounded himself with an air of grandeur and he watched the two young men with an open view of condescension and mutterings of "Young Pups nowadays, I'll never know."

My family completed the picture, mother and father enjoying a night out and I had been dragged along and was enjoying myself: in *their* opinion.

The meal was delightful and as usual we were well treated and quickly served. Mr Putman contented himself and his "single" gin and "plenty" tonic, as he instructed the waiter. Mother and Mrs Putman talked frivolously: about fashion; latest gossip; our scandalous new neighbours and last but not least, their new bridge member. It all seemed so unnecessary and pointless in my eyes and I held back from contributing. The men (needless to say) discussed the stocks, shares and business. We paid the bill and sat finishing our coffees.

We were rising to leave when six clear shots rang out in the restaurant and immediately I felt drawn back to the theatre and once again I was living in the western era.

Commotion intensified in the restaurant and I snapped back to reality; feelings ran high. To a sharp bark from someone, somewhere in the room, we dropped to the floor and sought cover behind chairs and underneath tables. Broken glass covered the floor and as I sat in awe I

could feel cold, sticky beer trickle down my back through a crack in the table. I looked around and the glamorous women I had seen earlier reminded me more of bedragged tramps. They were crouched under nearby tables and, as I watched them, realization of what was happening dawned on me and I felt a sharp, deep sense of fear invade my body: I was involved in an armed robbery and hold up.

Women peeled off their heavy chains, jewels and rings, and quickly stuffed them inside shoes, down their shirts or in their "husbands'" pockets. I absent-mindedly fingered my earrings and looked around at this group beneath the table. We had been brought together by fear: no more irrelevant talk; no gossip; to hell with business and who cares about "Young Pups" as long as we live.

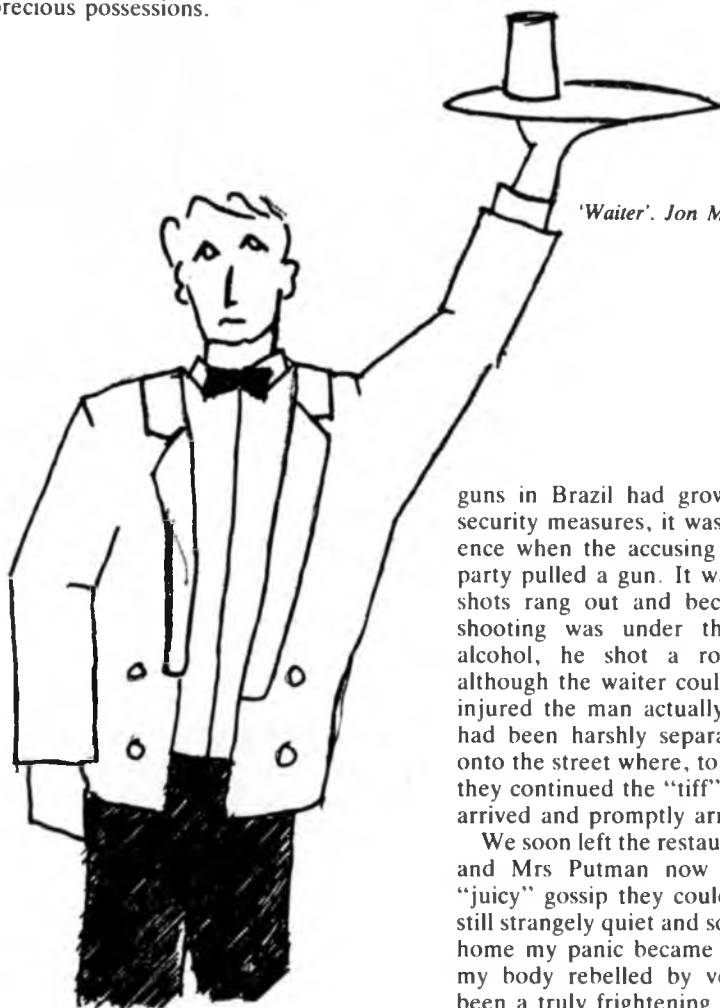
Mother and I held a hurried conversation in hushed tones in which she told me to remain calm, sit still and keep quiet. I felt calm, unexpectedly calm, and for what seemed eternity I sat wondering what would become of the hold up. We were all unsure of what to do, waiting for the men to come and hold us at gun point, threaten us and rip from us all our precious possessions.

The commotion eased and as I heard footsteps approach the room I closed my eyes and uttered a quick prayer — "Why me God?"

I was being tapped on the shoulder, "HELP" — the word poised in my veins. Just as I reached the verge of desperation, I heard people scramble to their feet and I opened my eyes — I stared right into Father's eyes and jerked back in fright. No-one knew what had actually happened so we cautiously returned to our seats and soon the head waiter assured us that we were safe.

Our young waiter returned, a rather green colour I may add, and quickly took orders for strong drinks. Mr Putman ordered a "double" gin — and I sat and let the emotions soak through. My knees knocked and my teeth chattered but I ignored them and listened intently to what had happened.

... A couple had been enjoying a pleasant drink in the dimly-lit bar, when a rather intoxicated and burly man had entered the conversation in rather a loud way. He had accused the woman of two-timing him, and the lady's escort's rage had increased to the point where curses meant nothing at all and because



'Waiter'. Jon Minihane.

guns in Brazil had grown common for security measures, it was of no consequence when the accusing member of the party pulled a gun. It was then that the shots rang out and because the man's shooting was under the influence of alcohol, he shot a round of bullets although the waiter couldn't tell us how injured the man actually was. The man had been harshly separated and carted onto the street where, to our knowledge, they continued the "tiff" until the police arrived and promptly arrested them.

We soon left the restaurant and mother and Mrs Putman now had some *real* "juicy" gossip they could discuss. I was still strangely quiet and soon after getting home my panic became nightmares and my body rebelled by vomiting. It had been a truly frightening experience . . .

Suzy Walls
Form IV

THE SOLDIERS' SIGHT

Leaving the playing fields behind, we drove out of the grounds. A chapter in my life was closing, while one anew began to open.

I remembered playing on those fields; crying, laughing; I remembered the friends and the fights. I clasped my rifle and watched from the back of the truck as the familiar sights slid by.

It suddenly dawned on me that I might never, ever return. The sweet soft smells of summer were suddenly stronger; for the first time in my life, I realised I could smell such sweet scents. The smell of the grass, fresh cut, of the shining soft cricket greens, came to me bringing memories of matches lost and won. I could smell the leather of the cricket balls and see the shining white brilliance of the cricket gear, even though the groundsman was raising the shutters closed over the homely green and white pavilion and the field was empty.

For the first time I really did notice the lush greenness of the grass and the neat natural hedges with here and there a startling blossom. The majestic oaks filtered the sun through their leaves onto the road and my upturned face. Great, beautiful trees stooped over the babbling river. The rhododendrons teemed with natural vitality, with great swinging blossoms. The river shimmered and sparkled in the afternoon summer sun and birds skimmed across its surface.

The road bent slightly and I could see the house, its grounds resplendent. The house was still magnificent. The fountains were dry and the shutters were shut over the great windows. The pillars stood alone and glorious; yet the house remained great and impressive in its emptiness. I remembered how it was: the fountains flowing; the flag flying; the grounds full of boys and parents. The

youth of England were there in their splendour: the fathers in their uniforms or suits; mothers in fine dresses; the boys in blazers, straw boaters and flannels, lifting trunks around in their droves before farewell kisses and sombre handshakes. But now it stood empty and lonely in its isolation. The blue summer skies complemented its fine architecture and splendid grounds. We came to the green gates and we paused as they clanged closed and were locked shut, sealing a part of our lives, perhaps, forever.

As we passed through the countryside, I watched the rippling fields of wheat, shining in the summer sun. Birds wheeled

in the sky and some young lads were helping their fathers to harvest the hay.

We passed on through villages and hamlets, empty save those too young or too old. I saw a girl on a horse as we drove and she smiled and waved as we passed. I remembered the races I had been to with my father and the gymkhanas and polo. I watched her until I could no longer see the shape of the horse; for that moment I was in love with her, because she stood for all I knew. As we crested a slight hill in the deepening dusk, I leaned back and bid this beautiful land farewell, and, perhaps, there were tears in my eyes.

Jon Minihare
Form V



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CCF COMMANDER'S REPORT

This has been a quieter year than last with regard to parades and inspections. However the contingent has been active in many different ways. Perhaps 'Year of the Helicopter' would be an apt title. It is hoped that the light blue might manage to produce a SAR helicopter next year to give us the full range and then all the services will have been represented.

Wing Commander P. Barker said farewell to us and has gone to 'parade-grounds' new in Nairn; it was fitting that JCE saw fit to grant him the Honorary Rank of Wing Commander on retiral and we wish him well with his new venture at the Blenheim House Hotel, Nairn. Lieutenant D. Round departs at the end of the summer term and he will be sadly missed by the signals section that he managed to establish in his short stay here. To date we are unable to replace him and the Signals section has been disbanded.

We welcome this year the following new officers: Mr A. Streatfield-James who joins the Army section as i/c Armoury and CCF shooting and Mr S. M. Cullen who joins the RAF section with a view to relieving Mr A. Wands who is transferring to the Army Section. We also welcome Mr I. Eades as our storeman.

With regard to property, the store has

been reorganised and the Pipes and Drums now have a more centralised base in the old Corps Palace. This is being decorated and revamped as I write in the traditional 'Barron' style and manner. For those who pay attention to minute detail, the old Magazine close to Riley has been removed. The old Pipes and Drums kit store is being converted to a Army/RM kit room with lockable lockers and this should, we hope, make it easier for cadets to keep track of their kit.

As regards the future, we are liaising with TAVRA on the relocation of the range and outer buildings but this may be a long term plan as public funds are still rather limited.

My impression of the year is that more things have been attempted by more cadets than ever before and that senior cadets have become more involved in the running of their individual sections. It is worth noting that we are up to strength now on Officer complement even though our cadet strength is below complement. NCO's — its up to you to take a more active part at all levels!

Congratulations go to LCpl M. Clayton on obtaining an above average mark at the UKCF leadership course.

The Army Section did well with a scratch team in the HCTC and seemed to have a highly successful camp at Cultybraggan.

The new date of HCTC (Oct.) should be in our favour, so Captain Court informs me, and the odds are shortening for our chances in HCTC 1990.

The Naval Section have acquired a new Topper and a great deal of water-based activity has been going on at Lochore and, to a lesser extent, on the Tay at Perth where we have a good liaison with the SCC unit, T.S. Fairmaid. I look forward to seeing how the RN section tackles the new syllabus which would seem to give us greater flexibility in our training.

The Royals are in Skye as I write, exercising with real live RM troops which should be a rewarding experience for the members of the troop that can attend.

Next year sees the RAF section back to strength and hopefully with a greater emphasis on flying and gliding, numbers here can be stabilised.

Next year we are to experience our first 'Review' under the new system with continuous assessment by our reporting officers. I look forward to this with interest to find out if the outcome is the same, only with considerably more paper work!

Finally, on behalf of all Cadets, I wish to thank all the officers of the contingent without whom very little of the training could be achieved.

C. N. W.



HCTC Team 1989.

ARMY

The section survived the worst time of year: the end of the summer term is full of sunshine and examinations; a period when normal routine is most disrupted and when the senior school seem to feel that their own private interests, in the form of work or recreation, take priority. C.C.F. seems to occupy a place, somewhere towards the bottom of a number of boys' lists and I suppose that is almost inevitable when it is a compulsory part of the curriculum. The consequence of it all is that myself and other officers and N.C.O.s make ourselves unpopular as we scour the school for those who have gone A.W.O.L. on a Wednesday afternoon. I am sure there is a part in everybody — in some cases the parts are considerably larger than in others — that derives a grim satisfaction from feeling that some have 'bitten the bullet' to serve and that others have been made to do things that they cannot perceive to be in their own interests or for their own pleasure. I suppose that that might have something to do with education but I can't say it is enjoyable and it certainly does make

running a section more difficult.

Despite, or perhaps because of, the difficulties it has been a year in which I find myself increasingly grateful to those who really do put themselves out to make things happen for others. Chiefly I have in mind Lt. Paul Vallot who works ceaselessly and Mr Ian Eades who has shouldered the Promethean task of running the stores, both for ourselves and for other sections who use our equipment, with much good humour and patience. Adam Streatfield-James has taken on the armoury and runs it with an efficiency that leaves me envious. He has been helped by Cpl. Thorburn who has done a very thorough job that not many would even notice. Most pleasing of all was the way that members of the VI, facing 'Highers' and 'A Levels', selflessly gave of their time when it was quite legitimate for them to excuse themselves the C.C.F. commitment in their final year. Sergeants Christie and Gregory spent a good deal of time training both recruits and H.C.T.C. members and Sergeant Tilley did a great deal in leading the team that

won the Exercise Summer Stroll competition organised by 51 Para.

It was largely because of the efforts of such N.C.O.'s — and to the up-and-coming batch of L/Cpls, Cpls and Sergeants — that we had such an excellent attendance at an slickly-run Summer Camp at Cultybraggan. In the blazing weather every Cadet had a marvellous time and to add to our success in Summer Stroll we won the Summer Camp Assault Course Competition against twenty or so other platoons. It was good to see cadets like Sgts Davidson and M. Nugawela, Cpls E. Smith, J. Minihane and M. Martin, working so well to give other Junior Cadets such a happy, hard-working and memorable Camp.

Not all we touched turned to gold, however, and we came a disappointing 8th in the H.C.T.C. at Barry Budden. There is always next year — as I keep telling myself. And next year's 'Summer Time Blues' too.

C.N.C.



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Applications must be in by June 1st 1989. Interviews will be held in October 1989. Write for details to: Colonel (Retd) R. T. T. Gurdon, R&LS, Army Headquarters Scotland, Edinburgh EH1 2YX. Tel: 031 336 1761 Ext 2190, and tell him your offspring's date of birth and name of school.



Army Officer

ROYAL NAVY

This year the Royal Navy section has gone from strength to strength. An excellent team of Senior Cadets set the pace with Coxswains J. Van Beujkom, R. D. Smith and D. Heal proving first class. The emphasis nationwide is on practical leadership and initiative training often gained at Naval establishments by the large number of cadets selected for camps and courses.

All cadets thoroughly enjoy the experience of training at a Naval establishment but occasionally considerable inconvenience is caused when a few boys find an excuse to withdraw, usually at the last moment. We are most grateful to those cadets who took up vacant spaces. It is worth pointing out at this stage that no cadet is able under recent regulations to be promoted unless he has completed recognised training.

Seven junior cadets attended the Royal Navy Acquaint Camp on board HMS Kent at Portsmouth where Lt. Cdr. MacLeod was course officer. Three cadets gained badges on the Air Acquaintance course at HMS Heron, R.N.A.S Yeovilton and L.S. Jason Sim gained his power boat certificate at HMS Raleigh, Plymouth.

The most prestigious RN Camp is held at Britannia Royal Naval College, Dartmouth where this year David Heal, James Laing, Roger Jamieson, Ben Williamson and Roger Bond were awarded places. It is no coincidence that cadets who are appointed leaders of the RN Section will have had their leadership potential assessed by Dartmouth. Once again the Strathallan Cadets proved up to the challenge.

This has been a busy summer for the officers. Once again Lt. Clayton was sailing instructor on the HMS Kent summer camp and Lt. Cdr. MacLeod was river officer at Dartmouth. Sub. Lt. Ross attended the Advanced Officers' course at HMS Nelson and the Officers' power boat course at HMS Raleigh.

During the session the RN Section has had a full and varied training programme and many distinguished visitors.

In October on field day the senior cadets had an excellent visit to the Clyde Submarine Base at HMS Neptune, Faslane, A. B. Cadets had sea training on board HMS Helmsdale at Dundee and O.S. Cadets visited HM Naval Base at Rosyth.

Our first visitor was Commander N. Cocks RN, the Naval member of the Joint Cadet Executive. Commander Cocks has been writing the new RN Syllabus. The senior cadets of the Boat Section are involved in a pilot scheme co-ordinated by Sub. Lt. Ross under the leadership of PO Skinner, who has prepared the scheme of work and the exercises. The Boat Section has worked

well with POs Swan and Gowers. In two years the group has become a success.

This year the standard of cadet has been high, though unfortunately there remained some individuals for whom responsibility meant little. At times it became apparent that an irresponsible individual was more dangerous to the group than the hazardous exercise. PO d'Ath particularly distinguished himself in the public eye during the three peaks race. LS Dempsey showed great courage (and deafness) under fire and PO Williamson showed reliability and leadership.

The role of the Navy lecture was given by Captain J. A. G. Evans RN, the Senior Schools Liaison Officer. Lt. Cdr. A. Bayliss RN, the Staff Officer of Tay Division RNR, gave an interesting talk on his diving experience. This was Lt. Cdr. Bayliss's last visit to Strathallan. He has been of invaluable help with training and we wish him well in his new appointment. Commander D. Rigby RN. The Superintendent of the RN Aircraft Workshops gave a fascinating account of the many facets of helicopter repair.

It is rare for cadets to gain flying experience at school but this year we had two helicopters. Thirty cadets were lucky to fly in a Sea King Mark IV, the pilot, Lt. Cdr. Slowe RN, also gave one of the most interesting talks of recent years. Some weeks later Lt. Cdr. I. A. D. Low RN took twelve cadets up in a Lynx Helicopter of HMS Edinburgh. An ex-captain of School and former Coxswain of the Royal Navy section. Lt. Cdr. Low arranged for a group of cadets to visit HMS Edinburgh berthed at Dundee. The cadets learnt about the working of the ship from the anchors to the guided missile systems. HMS Edinburgh is a type 42 Destroyer upon which H.R.H. Prince Andrew is currently serving. At full speed the ship is capable of around thirty-five knots with a fuel consumption of five feet per gallon (so said a keen cadet).

Lt. Clayton and four cadets attended the Air Day at HMS Osprey Portland. This proved a sad experience as their visit was marred by the air crash in which two pilots were killed.

During the summer term full use was made of boating facilities. Lochore Meadows proved a popular venue for both sailing and sail-boarding. Once again we are grateful to Lt. Clayton and CPO Richards for their expertise. CPO Richards kindly made two Lasers available and on the grapevine there is good news of another Bosun dinghy to be added to our fleet next year. The Cheverton motor boat is in good order and has been used regularly. Sub. Lt. Goody's training has proved useful during summer camps at HMS Raleigh and B.R.N.C. Dartmouth. We are also

grateful to Commander Walker for making Port Edgar facilities available to Sub. Lt. Ross and his group.

We work closely with Perth Sea Cadets and thank Sub. Lt. D. Saunders and Sub. Lt. G. Robertson for their assistance with training. Lt. Cdr. MacLeod has recently been appointed to Perth Sea Cadet Committee. We hope to continue co-operation in training next year.

T.S. Fair Maid has provided facilities for the Boat Section exercise and also berthing for the Cheverton. It is largely due to Sub. Lt. Saunders hard work that the motor boat is in such pristine condition. Next term we look forward to giving Perth Sea Cadets another training weekend at Strathallan.

The summer term ended on a sad note, Captain T. A. C. Keay V.R.D., R.N.R. died suddenly after a long illness. Captain Keay was for many years commanding officer of Tay Division RNR and a very good friend in so many ways to Strathallan School. Lt. Cdr. MacLeod represented the RN Section at his funeral.

A successful year owes a lot to many people. To CPO Salisbury who has done much to smarten up the section, to Commander Dickinson and Lt. Cdr. Johnston, our PLO Lt. Cdr. McCrow, all of HMS Camperdown our parent establishment, grateful thanks.

On the last parade of the term a presentation of a painting was made to Captain J. A. G. Evans RN on his retirement. We remember with pleasure the various cadets he has directed to successful careers in the Royal Navy and Royal Marines.

Lastly, my thanks to Sub. Lt. Morris for several useful visits, CPO Richards for boundless enthusiasm, a splendid team of officers and senior cadets with special mention of Coxswains David Heal and Roger Jamieson who worked so hard last term.

T.J.M.

Senior Promotions: Senior Coxswain — D. Heal. Divisional Coxswains — R. Jamieson, B. Williamson.





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CCF SHOOTING

In the Spring term a group of boys were entered for the 'Country Life' competition. I believe that this was the first time that Strathallan had entered a team for this important national event, and it was to be expected that we would not do particularly well at the first attempt. Indeed, we had to contend with shortages of ammunition and with equipment on the range which had not been used for many years before training could

start at all. Luckily there were already a number of boys who had been taught to shoot by Mr Wands, and we were able to make considerable progress in the short time available. The result was definitely good: the competition is very demanding; those schools who finished above us are ones which have many years of experience and permanent rifle teams. Perhaps next year we shall manage a better place. I would like to thank all the boys who

took part in the practices and in the match itself.

Results: Strathallan: 54th (ex. 79) Score: 674 (ex1000).

By way of comparison, the winning score was 967 (Epsom College). Fettes were 43rd with 760; Edinburgh Academy were 35th with 809; Glenalmond were 15th with 877.

A.S.-J.

RAF

Small numbers have again restricted activities this year. However the NCO's have conducted two successful overnight exercises and other activities ranged from the usual flying to single day gliding

experience, NCO courses in leadership, 2 flying scholarships, annual camp recognition competitions, shooting courses and RAF station visits. Next year promises to be a lot busier with 32 new entrants in

form IV and I wish Mr Cullen well in his (metaphorically) single handed management of them.

A.J.H.W.

ROYAL MARINES





VALETE: P. A. PARKER

Peter Barker came to Strathallan in September 1959 to teach Chemistry, and he was soon appointed Head of Department — a post he held, under varying titles, until he retired from teaching in December 1988 to change careers and become a hotelier. He was an interesting and successful teacher, described by one of the present Form V as “an excellent teacher, who I miss.” — praise indeed. Peter had considerable influence on the updating and planning of Chemistry syllabuses as the Chief Examiner for the University of London School Examinations Board. He was almost certainly the only Master ever at Strathallan to have a

book published by Mills and Boon, although the romance was mainly that of the broad bean!

Peter did his apprenticeship as a House Tutor and in taking Games, and he even played rugby against the 1st XV in a famous Staff side; he served as “major domo” for Speech Day prizes as long as anyone can recall, but outside the classroom he will be better remembered for his long service in the CCF, first in the RAF section, then as its OC, and finally as the OC CCF for nearly ten years, during which time he introduced the Motor Cycle and Royal Marine Sections. His tall figure in a long and copious RAF greatcoat was so familiar around the

School for almost 30 years that it became part of the School folklore.

Peter was a strong and forceful personality with decided views and a wagging forefinger, and he was one of those Schoolmasters that live in the memory of every school child. He was a kind and generous host — “Cheers, Peter,” was a cry heard more than once! — and a considerate teacher deeply interested in the welfare and future success of those he taught. I am sure that his friends and former pupils at Strathallan will get a warm welcome at The Blenheim House Hotel, Nairn.

T.C.G.F.

VALETE

Freeland

UVI

Christie, T. S. Came 1987¹; LVI; Head of House; Rugby 2nd XV; Shooting; Survival; Sgt in Army. *Blackhills House, by Elgin, Morayshire IV30 3QU.*

Dawes, B. M. Came 1985¹; IV; House Prefect; Rugby 2nd XV; Football; Swimming; Army; R.A.F. A.T.S. *P.O. Box 26803, Mariana, Bahrain.*

Dewar, A. C. Came 1984¹; III; Rugby 5th XV; L.S. in Navy. *25 Halyburton Place, Cupar, Fife KY1 5D2.*

Dickinson, A. J. C. Came 1984¹; III; Rugby 4th XV; Basketball; Skiing; Scripture Union. *West End, Largo-ward, by Leven, Fife KY9 1HT.*

Graham, L. C. Came 1981¹; I; Photography; Survival; P.O. in Navy. *Tangier-shandon House, Drymen, Stirlingshire G63 0EA.*

Howes, N. D. Came 1984¹; III; House Prefect; Rugby 1st XV (Captain); Athletics; Basketball; Squash; Survi-

val; Corporal in Army. *c/o Mrs A. R. Barty, 8 Ochloch Park, Dunblane, Perthshire FK16 0DU.*

Lasota, A. S. Came 1987¹; LVI; House Prefect; Rugby 5th XV; Athletics; Technology Prize; Motorbikes. *145 Bolton Road, Radcliffe, Manchester M26 0QN.*

McBride, J. N. Came 1982¹; I; Rugby 6th XV (Captain); Athletics; Academic Scholarship; Pipe Band; R.A.F. *5 Tayside Cottages, Aberfeldy, Perthshire PH15 2AW.*

Park, A. M. Came 1984¹; III; House Prefect; Rugby 2nd XV; Cricket U14 'B' XI; Athletics; Cross Country; Army. *6 South Drive, Pitreavie Castle, Dunfermline, Fife KY11 5QF.*

Philip, S. R. M. Came 1985¹; III; House Prefect; Rugby 2nd XV; Hockey 1st XI; Cricket 2nd XI; Indoor Hockey; Golf; Choir; Lance Corporal in Army. *12 Hollowhill, St. Andrews, Fife KY16 8SF.*

Robb, G. T. Came 1984¹; III; House Prefect; Vice-Head of House; Fishing;

R.A.F. *Rosedale House, Brockagh, Castlegar, Co. Galway, Eire.*

Van Beusekom, J. C. M. Came 1983¹; II; House Prefect; Rugby Scottish Schools XV; President's XV; 1st XV; 1st VII; Cricket 1st XI; Basketball; Football; D. of E. Bronze Award; Choir; Food Committee; Senior Coxswain in Navy. *Lomond Hills Hotel, Freuchie, Fife KY7 7EY.*

Walker, P. J. M. Came 1984¹; III; House Prefect; Rugby 6th XV; Cricket 1st XI; Fishing Captain; Orchestra; Music Scholarship; String Prize; Senior Art Prize. *32 Inverleith Terrace, Edinburgh EH3 5NU.*

V

Webster, G. M. Came 1985¹; III; Rugby 1st XV; Athletics; Tennis; Junior Tennis Singles Trophy 1986; Army; Signals; SBS. *Falls of Lora Hotel, Connel, by Oban, Argyll PA37 1AB.*

Leburn

UVI

Clark, D. A. Came 1984¹; III; Cpl. in R.A.F.; 'Ford' Sponsorship to University. *Bonnyton Cottage, 35 Main Street, Kilconquhar, Fife KY9 1LG.*

Cooke, G. D. L. Came 1987¹; LVI; House Prefect, Rugby 5th XV; Cricket 2nd XI; R.A.F. *Ivy Cottage, Croftin-loan School, Pitlochry, Perthshire.*

Dinsmore, K. C. Came 1984¹; III; School Prefect; Head of House; Rugby 2nd XV; Cross Country; 3rd Form Scholarship; 'O' Level Prize; Heuston Medal for all-round Merit; Choir; Drama; Debating; Sgt. in Pipe Band. *39 Thorn Road, Bearsden, Glasgow G61 4BS.*

Dods, N. A. Came 1984¹; III; House Prefect; Rugby 1st XV; Basketball; Swimming; Tennis; Sgt. in Army; Cpl. in Marines. *188 Lauderdale Gardens, Hyndland, Glasgow G12 9UA.*

Ewing, J. R. K. Came 1987¹; LVI; House Prefect; Rugby 3rd XV; Cricket 3rd XI; Cross Country; Lance Cpl. in Army. *15 Redhallbank Road, Edin-*

burgh.

Glimm, C. N. A. Came 1984¹; III; House Prefect; Rugby 6th XV; Cricket 3rd XI; Poetry Club; Choir; Drama; Sgt. in Pipe Band. *Jesmond, Pitkeathly Wells Road, Bridge of Earn, Perthshire PH2 9HA.*

Green, J. P. Came 1982¹; I; House Prefect; Rugby 4th XV; Athletics; Cross Country; Head Librarian; Choir; 2nd Orchestra; Sgt. in R.A.F. *122 Kiln Road, Benfleet, Essex SS7 1TE.*

Hill, A. J. Came 1982¹; I; Rugby 3rd XV; Football; Sgt. in Pipe Band. *15 Scone Gardens, Edinburgh EH8 7DQ.*

McDonald, F. A. Came 1983¹; I; Basketball; Choir; L.S. in Navy. *18 Ferry Road, Monifieth, Dundee DD5 4NT.*

Riddoch, D. A. Came 1983¹; I; House Prefect; 5th XV for Rugby; Drama; Photography; D. of E. Bronze Award; Sgt. in R.A.F. *4 Leven Gardens, Barrhead, Glasgow G78 1BL.*

Thomson-Morrison, A. S. Came 1987¹; LVI; Rugby 6th XV; D. of E.; Social Services; Drama; R.A.F. *16 Hillview*

Road, Cults, Aberdeen AB1 9HB.

Tilley, B. A. M. Came 1984¹; III; House Prefect; School Prefect; Rugby 2nd XV; Hockey 1st XI; Basketball; Tennis; Sgt. in Army. *c/o B. D. M. Tilley, Q.M.A. Dept. P.D.O., P.O. Box 81, Muscat, Oman.*

Whitmee, M. J. C. Came 1987¹; LVI; House Prefect; Rugby 1st XV; Hockey 2nd XI; Cricket 2nd XI; Sgt. in R.A.F. *Drynow Farmhouse, by Bandeath, Stirlingshire.*

LVI

Mustafa, Z. Came 1988¹; LVI; Army. *P.O. Box 6402, Jeddah 21442, Saudi Arabia.*

V

MacBey, M. W. Came 1985³; III; Hockey 4th XI; Cricket 3rd XI; Lance Corporal in Signals. *Woodacre, Kinloch, by Blairgowrie.*

Nicol

UVI

Arnott, K. Came 1984¹; III; School Prefect; Captain of School; Rugby 4th XV (Captain); Hockey 3rd XI; Athletics; Swimming; Brass Group; Jazz Band; Wind Band; Motorbikes. *"Glencarrick", Netherlauchendrane, Alloway, Ayr KA7 KEE.*

Brown, R. G. Came 1984¹; III; House Prefect; Rugby 2nd XV (Captain); Hockey 1st XI; Cricket 1st XI; Army. *Ruinachat Farm, Aberlour.*

Dow, A. H. Came 1984¹; III; Head of House; Rugby 4th XV; Athletics; William Tattersal Art Prize; L.S. in Navy. *Kelvinhead Farm, Kilsyth, Glasgow G65 0QH.*

Gregory, C. A. Came 1984¹; III; House Prefect; Rugby 4th XV; Brass Group; Sgt. in Army. *5 Beech Crescent, Braco, Perthshire FK15 9RG.*

Lawrence, C. J. Came 1982¹; I; House Prefect; Rugby 1st XV; Hockey 4th XI; Athletics; Cross Country; Motor-

bikes; Sgt. in Navy. *Flat 22, 8 Mansfield Road, The Peak, Hong Kong.*

Marshall, A. M. Came 1987¹; LVI; House Prefect; Academic Scholarship; History Prize; Poetry; Debating. *62 Spylaw Bank Road, Edinburgh EH13 05B.*

Smith, R. J. Came 1984²; II; House Prefect; Rugby 4th XV; Sailing; Cross Country; Coxswain in Navy. *Tillymaud Farm, Udney, Ellon, Aberdeen AB4 0RX.*

LVI

- Clark, I. A. Came 1983¹; I; Rugby U15 XV; Drama; Lance Corporal in Army. 181 Laurencekirk High Street, Laurencekirk, Angus.
Gibbs, J. Came 1988¹; LVI. P.O. Box 6753, Incline Village, Nevada, 89450, USA.

Ruthven

UVI

- Anderson, G. A. Came 1987¹; LVI; House Prefect; Rugby 4th XV; Hockey 3rd XI; Cricket 3rd XI; Golf; Squash; R.A.F. Lorensviksvagen, No. 12, Taby 18368, Stockholm, Sweden.
Batchelor, R. J. H. Came 1984¹; III; House Prefect; Captain of Skiing. Law of Craigo, Craigo, Montrose DD10 9LD.
Gowers, A. G. C. Came 1984²; II; House Prefect; Hockey 3rd XI; Summer Hockey; Athletics; Basketball; Squash; House Colours; Chair; Drama. 2416 Sunbury Place, Dean Village, Edinburgh EH4 3BY.
Guy, B. J. Came 1983¹; II; House Prefect; Rugby 1st XV; Golf; Football; Swimming; Army. 5 Stanely Drive, Paisley PA2 6HE.
Jones, R. A. Came 1982¹; I; House Prefect; School Prefect; Rugby 2nd XV; Hockey 1st XI; Summer Hockey (Captain); School Maths Prize; Scottish Schools Drumming Champion; Staff Sgt. in Pipe Band. c/o Mr and Mrs A. S. Grant, Bracadale, Tweed Crescent, Galashiels, Selkirkshire TD1 3EE.
MacKay, D. A. Came 1987¹; LVI; Head of House; Rugby 1st XV; Athletics;

V

- Kennedy, D. G. Came 1985¹; II; Rugby 6th XV; Sailing; Pipe Band; D. of E. Silver Award. 9 Caldwell Road, West Kilbride KA23 9LF.

- Basketball; Cross Country; Cross Country Cup; Middle Victor Ludorum; Navy. 58 South Beach, Troon, Ayrshire KA10 6EG.
Millar, J. Came 1982¹; I; House Prefect; Rugby 1st XV; Athletics; Warrant Officer in Royal Marines; Under Officer of C.C.F. Laurel Bank Nurseries, Overtown, Wishaw, Strathclyde ML2 0RT.
Parker, E. A. R. Came 1985³; III; House Prefect; Rugby 1st XV; Athletics; Cross Country; Loch Rannoch Half Marathon U20 1st Prize; Debating; Marines. 25 Beaumont Road, Cambridge CB1 4PU.
Pate, S. M. Came 1982¹; I; House Prefect; Rugby 5th XV; Hockey 3rd XI; Dance Band; Cpl. in Pipe Band. Reedie Farm, Kirriemuir, Tayside DD8 5LX.
Peters, S. R. S. Came 1984¹; III; House Prefect; Rugby U15 'C' XV; Squash; Basketball; Curling; Half Marathon Team; Fishing (Captain); 2nd place Scottish Young Scientist Competition; Piping Cups; Pipe Major in Pipe Band. Brae of Auchendrane, Ayr KA7 4TD.
Piper, G. W. Came 1983¹; II; House Prefect; Rugby 1st XV; Hockey 2nd XI; Summer Hockey; Football; Army. K.P.M.G., P.O. Box 5944, Manama, Bahrain.

- MacLennan, A. F. Came 1985¹; III; Rugby 3rd XV; L.S. in Navy. 18 Belmont Avenue, Ayr, Ayrshire KA7 2JN.

- Spinner, D. C. Came 1982¹; I; House Prefect; Rugby 4th XV; Hockey 1st XV; Cricket 2nd XI (Captain); Sixth Form Scholarship; Poetry Club; Debating; Choir; P.O. in S.B.S. 7 Lettoch Place, Pitlochry.
Steel, I. A. Came 1981¹; I; Rugby U15 'C' XV; Hockey 1st XI; Cricket U14 'B' XI; Indoor Hockey; Golf; Choir; L.S. in Navy. 19 Ladeside, Newmilns, Ayrshire KA16 9BE.
Swan, G. C. Came 1982¹; I; Rugby 2nd XV; Athletics; 1st Form Scholarship; P.O. in S.B.S. 10 Clevedon Drive, Hillhead, Glasgow G12 0SE.
Wilkinson, A. M. D. Came 1983¹; II; House Prefect; Rugby 1st XV; Hockey 3rd XI; Cricket 3rd XI; Athletics; Basketball; Football; Choir; P.O. in Navy. Lochbank, Castle Douglas, Kirkcudbrightshire DG7 1TH.

V

- Bamber, I. C. Came 1986¹; III; Rugby 6th XV; Basketball; HCTC; Army; D. of E. Bronze Award; Sewing; Pottery; C.D.T.; Canoeing. "Feorli", 24 Holly Road, Broughty Ferry, Dundee DD5 2LZ.

Simpson

UVI

- Cornish, R. M. Came 1984¹; III; House Prefect; Rugby 2nd XV; Sgt. in Army. "Old Acres," Over Peover, Nr. Knutsford, Cheshire.
Dalrymple, F. D. Came 1984¹; III; House Prefect; School Prefect; Rugby 1st XV; Hockey 1st XI; Summer Hockey; Indoor Hockey; Cricket 1st XI; Tennis; Choir; P.O. in Navy. Whitehills, Auchterarder, Perthshire.
Eason, R. G. Came 1984¹; Prefect; Cricket 1st XI; Rugby 5th XV; Navy. 49 Sherwood Crescent, Glasgow.
Fyfe, F. M. Came 1981¹; I; House Prefect; Rugby 4th XV; Hockey 1st XI; Summer Hockey; Indoor Hockey; Economics Prize; Drama; Sgt. In R.A.F. 42 Oakfield Drive, Rashgill, Dumfries.
Johnston, C. C. A. Came 1984¹; III; House Prefect; Rugby 5th XV; Athletics; R.A.F. Cadet; Survival. Brincliffe, Dhuhill Drive West, Helensburgh, Strathclyde.
Logan, A. C. Came 1984¹; III; Rugby 2nd XV; Cricket 1st XV; Basketball;

- Tennis; R.A.F. Cadet. Kingask Farm, St. Andrews, Fife.
Logan, M. R. Came 1983¹; III; House Prefect; Head of House; Rugby 1st XV; Hockey 3rd XI; Tennis; Skiing; Y.F.C.; Marines. Kingask Farm, St. Andrews, Fife.
McLay, C. T. D. Came 1984¹; III; House Prefect; Sgt. in Marines. Pitcarlie House, Newburgh, Fife KY14 6EU.
Moffat, R. B. Came 1984¹; III; House Prefect; Rugby 1st XV; Hockey 1st XI; Cricket 1st XI; Army. 55 High Street, Elie; Fife.
Niven, D. Came 1982¹; I; House Prefect; Rugby 5th XV; Curling; Y.F.C.; Army. Denmarkfield House, Redgorton, Perthshire.
Niven, M. W. Came 1982¹; I; House Prefect; Rugby 6th XV; Hockey 4th XI; Cricket 2nd XI; Curling; Fishing; D. of E.; Choir; Army. Denmarkfield House, Redgorton, Perthshire.
Paterson, D. P. Came 1983¹; II; House Prefect; Rugby U15 'C' XV; Athletics; Music Scholarship; Wilfred Hoare Reading Prize; Robert Barr Memorial

- Prize; Choir; Orchestra; Drama; Poetry Club; Scripture Union; L.S. in Navy. South Rowantree, Gatelawbridge, Thornhill, Dumfriesshire, DG3 5EA.
Tether, R. M. Came 1982¹; I; House Prefect; Rugby 3rd XV; Athletics; Swimming Captain; Debating; Photography; D. of E.; Marines. c/o M. L. Tether, 52 Bradmore Way, Bookmans Park, Hatfield, Herts.

V

- Cowie, A. R. Came 1984¹; I; Rugby 2nd XV; Cricket U14 'B' XI; Indoor Hockey; Athletics; Marines; Y.F.C. 3 Crownshillock Place, Newtonhill, Kincardine, AB3 2RF.
Mudie, R. A. Came 1986²; II; Rugby 3rd XV; Hockey 4th XI; Cricket 3rd XI; Pipe Band. "Great Expectations," Filsham Road, West St. Leonards, Hastings, East Sussex.
Preacher, P. A. Came 1986¹; III; Rugby 5th XV; Hockey 4th XI; Debating; Y.F.C.; Army. 27 Parkhill Avenue, Dyce, Aberdeen, AB2 0FP.

Woodlands

Bamford, S. C. Came 1987; LVI; House Prefect; Hockey 1st/2nd XI; Tennis; Squash; Swimming. *35 Newforge Lane, Belfast BT9 5NW, N. Ireland.*

Beale, N. J. Came 1984; III; House Prefect; Hockey U15 and 2nd XI; Athletics; Basketball; III Form Scholarship; 2nd Orchestra. *Craiglowan School, Edinburgh Road, Perth PH2 8PS.*

Beath, A. L. Came 1982; I; House Prefect; Hockey U15 and 1st XI; Choir. *Balmossie, Ledaig, Connel, Oban, Argyll, PA37 1QP.*

Burton, L. Y. Came 1982; I; School Prefect; Swimming; Social Services, Choir, Jazz Band, Orchestra. *The Garh, Drum, Fossoway, Kinross-shire, KY13 7UN.*

Dunbar, F. E. G. Came 1985; III; House Prefect; Hockey U15 'B' and 3rd XI; Athletics; Skiing; Duke of Edinburgh; Social Services. *Balloburn, 1 Main Street, Abernethy, Perthshire.*

Fraser, J. M. Came 1982; I; House Prefect; Athletics; Social Services. *Bonhard House, by Scone, Perth, PH2 7PQ.*

Gordon, S. L. R. Came 1983; III; House Prefect; Captain of Hockey; Hockey U15 and 1st XI; Midlands and Scottish Schoolgirls U18 Hockey; Athletics; Cross Country; Tennis; Netball; III Form Prize. *Bon Accord, 35 Burdiehouse Road, Burdiehouse, Edinburgh.*

Gritten, M. J. Came 1983; III; House Prefect; Rounders; William Tattersley Prize for Art; Choir; Social Services. *17 Manston Court Road, Manston, Ramsgate, Kent, CT13 5AX.*

Haines, K. A. Came 1987; LVI; House Prefect; Sailing; Basketball; Badminton; VI Form Scholarship; Physics and Chemistry Prizes; Orchestra; Choir; Madrigals. *Austin Villa, Main Street, Reston, Eyemouth, Berwickshire, TD14 5JP.*

Harrison, A. A. Came 1986; III; Cricket; Canoeing; Swimming; Choir; Drama; Social Services; Duke of Edinburgh. *Traihenna, Ardgay, Sutherland, IV24 3BW.*

Harrod, F. Came 1986; V; House Prefect; Hockey 2nd XI; Choir; Drama; Piano; Orchestra. *Glassel House, by Banchory, Kincardineshire.*

Irvin, S. H. E. Came 1987; LVI; House Prefect; Netball; Choir; Drama; Music. *Caimaserecht Lodge, Bridge of Gaur, Rannoch, Pitlochry, Perthshire.*

Mackenzie, L. Came 1984; III; House Prefect; Swimming; Badminton; Athletics; Canoeing Instructor; III Form Scholarship; French, English, Reading Prizes; III and IV Form Prizes; O Level Prize; Choir; Madrigals; Orchestra; Drama; Gold Duke of Edinburgh; Debating Committee; School Magazine. *Bohally, Strathummel, Perthshire.*

Martin, C. E. Came 1987; LVI; House Prefect; Captain of Athletics; Hockey 3rd XI; Captain of Basketball; Skiing; Drama. *Ardnagrask Mains, Muir of Ord, Ross-shire, Scotland, IV6 7TW.*

Maxwell, N. J. Came 1982; I; House Prefect; Hockey 2nd XI; Tennis; Squash; Geography and Biology Prizes. *2 Gordon Street, Barnhill, Dundee, DD5 2RA.*

McAuley, N. A. Came 1984; III; House Prefect; Hockey 1st XI; Tennis; Athletics. *The Ivies, 41 Station Road, Craigawad, Co. Down, N. Ireland, BT18 0BP.*

McIver, C. S. Came 1984; III; House Prefect; Hockey 1st XI; Tennis; Squash; Drama; Music; 2nd Orchestra; Bronze Duke of Edinburgh. *Woodlea House, Moniaive, Thornhill, Dumfriesshire, DG3 4EN.*

Niven, H. J. Came 1982; I; House Prefect; Hockey U15 and 2nd XI; Athletics; Basketball; Choir. *Acorn Lodge, Whitsome Hill, Duns, Berwickshire, TD11 3NF.*

Orr, M. T. Came 1982; I; House Prefect; Hockey U15 and 1st XI; Midlands and Independant Schools Hockey; Athletics; Basketball; Cricket; Rounders; Netball; Choir; Drama. *11 Carlton House, 1 Western Parade, Southsea, Hants, PO5 3ED.*

Paterson, J. L. P. Came 1984; III; House Prefect; Hockey U15 'B' and 3rd XI; Tennis; Basketball; Rounders; Social Services; Choir; Drama. *The Orchard, Dalguise, Perthshire, PH8 0JX.*

Reynolds, K. A. Came 1984; III; House Prefect; Hockey U15 and 1st XI; Athletics; Rounders; Social Services. *Cargilfield, 37 West Barnton Avenue, Edinburgh, EH4 6HN.*

Robertson, A. J. Came 1982; I; School Prefect; Hockey 1st XI; Tennis; Swimming; Skiing. *Pitgarlie Farm, Laurencekirk, Kincardineshire, AB3 1RB.*

Salter, K. J. Came 1985; IV; School Prefect; Head of Woodlands; Hockey U15 A and 2nd XI; Tennis; Squash; Scanlan Cup for Merit; Drama. *"Fort Lodge," 9 Fort Road, Helen's Bay, Co. Down, N. Ireland.*

Tait, A. T. Came 1987; III; Hockey 3rd XI; Aerobics; Choir; Drama; Music. *P.S.R.C., P.O. Box 10088, Madinat Al Jubail, Al Sinaiyah, 31961, Kingdom of Saudi Arabia.*

Mrs M. CALDER

Mrs Calder, the Housekeeper, retired during the year after a very long connection with Strathallan. She first came to look after Miss May Riley when she was living in the West Lodge, and tells horrific tales of the freezing cold in the house! Mrs Calder left the School service for some years to bring up her own family, but when they were old enough she returned to look after the Headmaster's House and the Main Building. Eventually her province spread to the Boys' and latterly Girls' Houses too. Many of the Resident Masters who have lived in the Main Building over the years — and she saw many — are particularly grateful to her for looking after them and their rooms with good humour and tact. She was frequently responsible for the floral decorations at functions and in the Headmaster's House.

With Mrs Calder's departure, the School has lost the last direct link with the Riley family. We thank her for her long and loyal service and we wish her every happiness in her retirement.

T.C.G.F.

LEAVER'S COMMENTS

What they enjoyed

The Leburn Scandal Book
Gordon's revenge
Long boat
Pink wafers
Summer solstice
The ssssss
BBO with Proc up Scout's hill
The Head's suede shoe collection
Robert's high moral standards
Mr Vallot's clothes
Being Sunday chapel scout
Medical attention
Old Simpson / Freeland study block
Mr Sneddon's maths classes

What they will miss least

Master's witty comments
The workmen
Whatever the school does to laundry
Minibuses
BR's 6.45 morning rises
Yobism
The Headmaster's beer
The initial after-effects of a pyramid
Spinner's poems
Trendy masters wearing trendy badges
Square sheets
Being responsible
Fire alarms
The dubious system of meritocracy

Did you know the African elephant is the only animal in the world with four knees? That it makes a pillow for itself before it goes to sleep? Or that it's hard to insult one because it's so thick skinned? (One and a half inches thick to be precise.)

The African elephant is very proud of its skin actually, massaging it, powdering it

So what has the African elephant got to do with opening a bank account?

with dust, and bathing as often as possible. (Is this why it's so wrinkly?)

Maybe the bath water it uses isn't hot enough, because the African elephant also gets a lot of colds. (So if you ever see one with an elephant size tissue, duck. Its sneeze is so powerful it's been likened to an exploding boiler.)

Here's a tip, never bet on an elephant to win gold in a high jump competition.

(They're the only animal on earth that can't get off the ground.)

Now, this could be useful. Never find yourself stranded and thirsty in the Sahara if you haven't brought along an elephant. It can use its trunk to sniff out water from 3 miles away.

Clever thing an elephant's trunk, it

can pick up pins, pull up trees, even uncork bottles of wine. (And you thought your labrador was clever.)

Anyway, what has all this got to do with banking? Well this multi-talented pachyderm also has a phenomenal memory. And that's the point. When the time comes for you to open a bank account we'd like you to be a bit of an African elephant and remember this name, Clydesdale Bank.



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10 St Vincent Place, Glasgow G1 2HE. Tel: 041 248 7070

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STRATHALLIAN CLUB



President of the Old Strathallian Club

Donald Clark, a well respected and popular Argyllshire hotelier, was at Strathallan from 1958-63 and played in both the Rugby XV and the Hockey XI.

Soon after leaving school Donald's father died and he was thrust at an early stage into the responsibilities of running the family hotel businesses. Despite the heavy demands of the hotel trade, he became involved in the many sides of rural Argyllshire life. He served for a

long number of years on the Town Council of the Royal Burgh of Inveraray and laterly on the Argyll County Council. Donald is a leading cast member and Chairman of the Inveraray Drama Group, Chairman of the Shinty Club and Vice-Chairman of the Steering Committee of the new Inveraray Golf Club. He has been an enthusiastic Skip of the Curling Club for the last 20 years and has played twice in the England/Scotland Provinces fixture. He is currently Vice-

President of The Argyll and Bute Curling Province. A keen rugby player, he played for many years for West of Scotland.

Donald has two sons; Donald who left Strathallan in 1988 and is following a career in fish farming, and Christopher, who has begun his last year in the Upper VIth.

The Strathallian Club has benefited from the stewardship of this kind, generous and warm-hearted man.

STRATHALLIAN GOLF CLUB REPORT

Grafton Morrish 1988

The Bruntfield event proved to be historic for the Strathallians in that after 10 years of failure to qualify, 1988 was the year that the old boys succeeded, and by finishing 3rd out of nine schools, were packing their bags for a visit to the finals at Hunstanton, North Norfolk.

Our first round tie was against The Leys, at Brancaster, Royal West Norfolk. On a day that had the wind speed averaging over 35 knots, the team lost 2-1 despite the encouragement given by retired Headmaster Duncan McCallum. Our dream of winning will have to wait a little longer. The team was Ken Grant and Jamie Moffat, Richard Williamson and Andrew McInroy, Stuart Lowden and Hamish MacFarlane.

Queen Elizabeth 1988

Results in previous years have not been good, the Old Boys have struggled to reach the 2nd round on the Sunday for some years past. This year we were victorious in our first match against the winners in 1987, Daniel Stewarts/Melville F.P. Our next round victims were Old Rugbeians, giving us a place in the quarter finals against Glasgow Academicals. The match all hinged on our first pair who had to go past the 19th in order to settle the result. Unfortunately the match ended at the 23rd hole in the impending darkness and constant rain, with a victory for the Academicals. It is hoped that 1989 will see us go at least one round further.

Annual Outing — Prestwick Old 1988

Twelve sturdy souls made the trip for our annual venue to sample the delights of the course and also the fare of the long table. The morning round offered competition for the Scratch and Handicap Trophies. Ken Grant had his usual immaculate round to retain the Scratch whilst Hamish MacFarlane also held off the field to retain the Handicap Trophy. After the customary lunch including plenty of Port/Kummel, the afternoon stableford proved to be a very close event with Ken Grant picking up his second prize of the day — his first with this particular trophy.

Scottish Wayfarers 1989 Elie

Once again combatants were assisted by the presence of a School Master (Colin Addison), and a School Boy (Grant Anderson), on the Sunday. The eight-man team had their customary run of results, only managing to win two out of our five matches played. It is sincerely hoped that now all male school leavers are life members of the Wayfarers, other Old Boys might make more of an effort to be available for this event in order to reduce your Secretary's 'phone bill at this time of the year.

Over 50's Muirfield 1989

Our team this year thoroughly enjoyed playing at Muirfield, but were unable to be inspired sufficiently to give any of the other Schools the 'privilege' of lifting the wooden spoon.

Match V. Kelvinside Academicals 1989

On Sunday, 7th May, the Old Boys played two rounds of fourballs at Glasgow Gailes against Kelvinside. After going in for lunch level, the Strathallians gained more substance from the Port and Kummel than our opponents, and ran out comfortable winners by 5½ to 2½. Efforts are being made to make this an annual event as all those who participated thoroughly enjoyed themselves.

Glasgow Golf Club Salver 1988

The Old Boys were invited to enter up to two sides for the inaugural Glasgow Club Salver event being played over Killermont. Ken Grant and Jamie Moffat, having entered independently for the September date, produced a creditable score in the Stableford Foursomes. However, a very late entry from Allan Cook and Hamish MacFarlane — in fact only two days before the event — turned out to be the winning partnership with a score of 40 points, thereby putting the STRATHALLIAN name at the top of the Salver.

If anyone is interested in joining the Golf Section please contact:
HAMISH MACFARLANE
9 CRAIGELVAN GROVE
CONDORRAT
CUMBERNAULD
GLASGOW
G67 4RU
TEL: CUMBERNAULD 738281
The Annual Subscription is £5.00.

NEWS OF OLD STRATHALLIANS

ALLINGHAM M. J. de G. (83) represented the Midlands for Rugby in the District championship.

ARTHUR J. C. (75) is an accountant with Ravenscroft Shipping Ltd. in London.

AYANTUGA B. O. (85) Bola has been in Paris and Nigeria and she started her M.B.A. course in America in January 89.

AYANTUGA O. (83) Femi is completing his medical research and is writing up his thesis at Oriel College, Oxford.

BEATH D. (57) is working in Hong Kong.

BECKMAN J. N. (83) has begun his Ph.D. at Aberdeen University.

BECKMAN R. A. (86) celebrated his 21st at the Inn on the Park at which a large contingent of young Old Strathallians was present.

BEECH L. J. (83) is living in Sutton in Surrey.

BIGGART A. J. (82) captained The Strathallian Club v The School in the annual fishing match, held this year on Loch Leven. As he is the youngest member of the Club he is hoping for some new recruits!

BIGGART D. D. C. (68) is with The Abbey Life Assurance and came to School to address members of the VIth Form on "There's No Such Thing As A Free Lunch". His co-lecturer was R. G. McNaught (68) and they gave a joint presentation.

BLANCHE R. B. (50) is retiring from Hong Kong to Kingston-upon-Thames.

BROUGH J. A. (56) works for Kraft/Keeler in Santa Ana, California, and

he sends his greetings to all his Strathallian friends.

BRUNTON A. T. (66) he and his wife Patricia live in Truro where he practises medicine.

BULLARD M. J. A. (84) congratulations to him on passing out from Sandhurst, and being commissioned in the R.E.M.E.

BULLARD P. W. (83) was a member of the London Scottish Rugby Tour to South America. Odd messages from "Pedro" in Rio appeared on Fax machines!

CARRICK-BUCHANAN A. (85) is settling down to work at Glasgow University after a three year spell of farming, 'enjoying London' and visiting Africa.

- CARRICK-BUCHANAN S. (87) was shot at by Palestinians (who missed!) while on a Kibbutz in Israel. Now he is being sponsored by the Scots Guards to read Law at Reading.
- CORBETT G. S. B. (83) was Man of the Match in an International 7s tournament in Spain.
- COYLE S. (83) after graduating as Bachelor of Medicine and Bachelor of Surgery at Nottingham University she took a post as Surgical House Officer at Queen's Medical Centre, Nottingham. She wrote a learned thesis on the Microbiological Evaluation of Fosfomycin, so write quickly for your copy!
- CUMMING J. G. (84) (Baines to his friends!) graduated in Business Administration from the University of Brussels and is now working as Sales Executive for the US with Isabel Martin inc. living in Beverly Hills. Visitors would be welcome.
- D'ANGIBAU J. S. (62) is managing director of Unwin Grain in Halstead, Essex. He lives in Colchester.
- DARVELL, R. (?) is in his words a "very old Strathallian". He is living in St. John's Wood, London, and is keen to renew his contacts with the school.
- DAVIDSON, D. W. (1984) got a LLi in Law at Edinburgh University. He has been working in a pub in Cape Cod, prior to joining a law firm in Edinburgh.
- DAWSON M. I. M. (64) visited the School with his wife Jane and daughter Emily on 14th June. They will give a big welcome to friends and Strathallians visiting Johannesburg.
- DINNEN G. S. (69) works in the Group Head Office of the Hong Kong and Shanghai Bank. Any Strathallian resident in Hong Kong and wanting a Strathallian get-together should contact him.
- FAIRWEATHER C. D. (84) is living in Broughty Ferry.
- FERGUSON A. W. (78) after gaining his B.A. and LL.M. at Fitzwilliam College, Cambridge, he became a C.A. and is now with ADT Group plc in Berkeley Square. His wife Tamara is a sister of Evan Grant's wife.
- FERGUSON E. A. (74) is working as a vet near London. His wife Caroline puts up with four cats, a Mexican red-kneed tarantula and a snake. If you like the idea of meeting them he would welcome you to his home in Lake House Road, Wanstead.
- FLEMING A. J. (64) after a very successful London Dinner Alan is reviving the London Branch. Anyone interested in joining should contact him at 18 Windmill Drive, Leatherhead, Surrey.
- GEDDES S. W. (87) is majoring in Economics at the University of Manitoba and is thoroughly enjoying life in Winnipeg. He would love to see Strathallians, especially ex-Nicolites.
- GILCHRIST G. A. J. (85) has been working in the hotel industry in Mexico, and Cape Cod and wrote from Houston, Texas in January 89.
- GRANT E. M. (78) lives in Hasborne, Birmingham and would like to see Midlands Strathallians.
- GRAY J. M. (51) is Executive Director of the Hong Kong and Shanghai Banking Corporation and he kindly hosted a lunch for Cosmo Fairbairn in Hong Kong in November 1988.
- GRAY R. H. (81) and I. D. (81) (nee Mason). They have moved to Newington in Edinburgh. Martin works for Spider Systems Computer Network and Irene is with Standard Life Assurance. They both sing in a choir and have been heard at The Glasgow Garden Festival and at Edinburgh Festival.
- HAY A. J. (75) is an Assistant Manager at Lloyd's Bank, Cheam, and surprise, surprise plays hockey for the United Banks Hockey Association.
- HAY C. R. (72) farms near Arbroath and has four children. He enjoys his golf, but without any reduction in handicap, we are told!
- HAY D. T. (77) works for Edinburgh Fund Managers with a lot of business in Japan. He married Susan in Auckland, New Zealand, and we think he may be living there. He has achieved 49 caps for Scotland in Hockey.
- HENKE C. A. (81) has graduated from Concordia University and has entered the US Navy. He is a very keen yachtsman, after learning to sail at Strathallan.
- HERBERT R. C. (73) is Deputy Chief Pharmacist of the States Board of Health in Guernsey and would like to hear of other Strathallians in the Channel Islands.
- HUME, D. G. L. (1978) married Patricia Walker on 29th June, 1989.
- HUNTER P. D. (74) is still teaching at Harrow.
- HUTCHESON M. M. (82) has been awarded a Diploma in Software Engineering at the Dundee Institute of Technology.
- ISMAIL R. (87) she stayed with Fiona Liddell (87) in New Zealand for five months during her year out.
- JAMES M. (88) has been doing his agricultural practical on a farm in Herefordshire before going to the West of Scotland College.
- JAPP W. C. (40) is living in Muthill, Perthshire.
- KEOWN A. R. A. (67) is the National Project Manager for Yamaha in South Melbourne, Australia.
- LIDDELL F. G. (87) is at University in New Zealand. She is reading for a degree in Commerce.
- LINDSAY J. W. (76) is completing a degree course at Magee College, The University of Ulster, and is living in Wales.
- LINN J. W. (61) is still a financial consultant living in Hong Kong and he and his wife were in good form when they met Cosmo and Annabel Fairbairn there.
- LOW D. R. D. (71) is living in Fraserburgh.
- LOW D. K. R. (68) is living in Sweden, but we cannot tell you where, as it is too difficult for brother Iain to spell!
- LOW I. A. D. (74) has been serving on HMS Edinburgh. In the Summer Term he visited the School in his Lynx helicopter and gave chosen Cadets exciting flights round the School.
- MACDONALD G. A. (85) gained a 2i in his History and Philosophy B.A. degree at York University.
- MACEWAN M. W. (68) is a Dental Surgeon in Aberdeen.
- MACKAY E. P. (65) is a partner and notary public with Deacon's in Hong Kong. He and his wife Liz have two children.
- MACKENZIE A. G. D. (74) represented the North for Rugby in the District Championship.
- MACKIE S. J. (86) she has graduated L.L.B. and has got engaged to Willie A. Watt (83) — an all-Strathallian match!
- MACLEOD T. C. (81) is serving with the Edinburgh Airport Police, so no smuggling there please!
- MACPHERSON W. T. (57) is a Marketing Consultant with Macpartners International & Co in Kingston-upon-Thames.
- MADDEN G. R. (82) has been awarded a H.N.D. in Engineering at Dundee Institute of Technology.
- MARNOCH I. A. (57) is working in the Sultanate of Oman.
- McELFRISH Mr. (24) called in at the School last summer. He has retired to the West Coast of Scotland after living in Malaya for over 40 years. He spent two years at Bridge of Allan before moving with Strathallan to Forgan-denny.
- McGREGOR J. S. M. (55) is living in Durban and is a keen member of the Scottish Schools Association. If you are in South Africa, look him up in the phone book under Scott-McGregor and you will get a good welcome.
- MacKIE (1985) runs Mr D's nightclub in Shawlands and a wine bar in Kilmarnock.
- McKENZIE-WALKER, A. (1986) has her plans laid well ahead, and she is to be married to J. P. Donovan on the 16th June, 1990. She is living in Clapham. Friends can put the date of her wedding in their diaries now!
- McLEAN I. R. (71) still works for ABM and his wife Maureen recently had a daughter, Karina.

McKEE P. J. (82) returned to Cambridge to do a P.G.C.E. "Kenneth Baker Special Initiative Course", to turn him into a maths teacher. At 25 he feels old to be with undergraduates again!!

McNAUGHT R. G. (68) he is living in Yetts of Muckhart and is working for Abbey Life Assurance. His presentation to the VIth Form with David Biggart (68) was a great success.

MILNE C. P. (75) visited the School in summer 88. He works for Resources Conservation inc in Greenwich, Connecticut.

MONTGOMERIE C. S. (75) represented Scotland in the World Cup for Golf.

MOWAT C. M. (82) she is a well qualified doctor — B.A., M.B., B.Chir.! She has been working in hospitals in High Wycombe and Reading. Congratulations on her marriage to Dr James Nicholson on 15th July.

MUIR K. H. (80) if you want a scuba diving instructor, go to Keith in Airlie Beach, Queensland, where he will welcome Strathallians.

MURCHIE S. W. (80) is working as a Field Engineer with Schumberger inc in Japan.

MUIR, A. A. (1979) has been sailing yachts professionally for five years all over the world. When at home he lives in Aboyne.

MUIR D. S. (1978) has his own Insurance Brokers in the Derby area.

NAYLOR L. (81) she is practising medicine and was last seen (by our spies) in the South Island of New Zealand.

NIVEN P. D. (80) rode his 100th National Hunt winner and finished 9th in the jockeys championship. Congratulations! (Messers Court, du Boulay et al. and their bank managers are most grateful to you!).

PARKER J. H. R. (72) captained Carlton to the East of Scotland Cricket Championship and represented East in the District Championship.

POTTS W. M. (78) is working in the Treasury Department for an American film company Speakson Leakman (we find Alastair Hay's writing quite difficult to read!) and he plays social rugby with the London Scottish.

PRADIPASEN P. (64) Dr Pradhak is married and living in Bangkok, conducting the Thai National Orchestra. He also has a group in the Hilton Hotel. Cosmo and Annabel Fairbairn met him in Bangkok in November. He is quite unchanged and sent his regards to everyone.

RANKIN J. C. S. (60) has moved from Hong Kong to Melbourne, Australia.

RANKIN R. J. (61) is still with Dawson International in Hong Kong.

REYNOLDS P. M. G. (64) is a doctor working and living in Ayr. He very much enjoyed the London dinner.

RHODES L. M. (82) was married to Euan Drummond in May 1989 and they are living in Aberdeen.

RHODES S. M. (86) has been taking a degree in Tourism at Bournemouth. This course includes industrial placements and she was lucky enough to act as a Marketing Assistant to Chay Blyth. She was also part of an all-girls crew in the Cutty Sark Tall Ships race from Copenhagen to Helsinki and of the Sail Training Association on the Sir Winston Churchill.

ROBERTSON G. S. R. (86) thanks, Graeme, for helping us out again in the summer term.

SHARPE A. R. (66) he is still with Theatre Co-op. "The Last of The Lairds" by Allan Sharpe from the novel by John Galt was produced at the Netherbow, Edinburgh in June after a Highland Tour. The Scotsman review described it as a "theatrical miracle" and concluded: "This play is a rich and diverting experience". Congratulations, Allan.

SHEPHERD A. O. (82) is working as an architect for Powell-Tuck, Connor and Orefelt in London and is going to Peru on a travelling bursary gained from the Royal Society of Arts. Congratulations. Angus, on gaining 1st class Honours in Interior Design at the Glasgow School of Art and for winning the Newbery Medal for 1988.

The following items are all available from Matron, at School. Just write. All prices include postage:

Club ties with multiple crests£5
All-wool Old Strathallian Scarves£15
Sweat-shirts with the School crest£12

Please state size, XL, L, M.

Blazer pockets can be embroidered in gold metallic thread and colour. Please send pocket. One or two are available on black material now.

SMITH G. R. S. (71) is General Manager of Sims Trading Co. Ltd, a farm group in Hong Kong.

SMITH K. M. (1984) she has graduated from Stirling and holds a B.Sc. with honours in Psychology.

SNODGRASS, W. A. (1936) is still living in Burlington, Ontario. He visited the school in September, 1989 during a trip to Scotland.

STEWART J. (87) married Allison Waugh on the 21st April 1989 and is working for the Royal Bank of Scotland, living in Erskine.

STRATTON, N. T. (1985) has graduated B.A. with honours in Film and Media Studies at Stirling.

STREULE E. (87) completed her foundation course at Cumbria College of Art and Design and is studying for a B.A. in Graphics at Trent College.

TETHER B. S. (86) congratulations to Bruce on being awarded 1st class Honours in his Geography degree at Newcastle University.

UPRICHARD, D. E. (84) has been at St. Andrews University and lives in Dunblane. He is starved of news of Strathallians!

WALKER G. M. (83) is a Hotel Management trainee in the Savoy Group in London, after experience in the Roxburghe Hotel and Prestonfield House Hotel in Edinburgh.

WATT G. (75) rumour tells us he works for Highland Leasing near Troon.

WILKINSON A. W. (64) is an architect working in Hong Kong.

YELLOWLEES M. J. (78) has captained Edinburgh Civil Service at Hockey and represented Scotland. How many caps now, Mike?



CHANGE OF ADDRESS

Please send all changes of address promptly to the Headmaster's Secretary, Strathallan School.

If you have news of yourself or other Strathallians for the next issue of the Strathallian, please send it to The Editor at Strathallan.

OBITUARIES

BOOTH, A. M. (1978) on the 6th October, 1987 aged 27.

BUCHANAN, J. E. (?1933) on the 30th January, 1989. He was a Chartered Accountant. After training in this country, he worked in Calcutta, Colombo and Karachi, then he practised in Northern Ireland, where he retired.

FRASER, R. R. (25) of Kirkcaldy in December, 1988. He was in the 1st XI and XV at school and joined the family building firm, a family with long connections with Strathallan.

HAWKSFORD, H. (1987) on 18th February, 1989 aged 15. Hilary was a popular girl for her three years at Strathallan and she contributed enormously, particularly in Music and Sport. Although she moved with her father to Kinross High School, she kept many friends here. Our deepest sympathy goes to Guy and Morna, and her sisters Nicola and Isla.

HENDERSON, C. N. C. (1987) as a result of a motor accident on 12th March, 1989. A large contingent of friends and colleagues attended his funeral.

JEFFREY, W. R. H. (1943) of Oban in December, 1986.

PATON, J. (1957) of Meikle Obney, Bankfoot in April, 1989. An appreciation appears elsewhere in the magazine.

REID, W. H. (1928) of Milngavie on the 11th November, 1987. He was born in Hong Kong and became Captain of Cricket. His son, Mr R. Hunter Reid, tells us that the XI in 1928 bowled out Hillhead for 0 — surely an unmatched record! Unfortunately, this match is not recorded in the Strathallian Magazine of the year. Myth or modesty?

RODGER, J. M. (1926) of Grayshott, Hants. on the 12th November, 1986. Our apologies that this notice was not in the last issue of The Strathallian.

ROWAN, J. B. (1926) on the 28th May, 1989, aged 80, the eldest of the Rowan brothers.

TURNER, J. S. (1971). In September we heard the tragic news that Jack had been drowned in a fishing accident on the Tay. He was one of the stalwart

members of the Strathallian Fishing Club, and had taken part in the happy and successful match against the School in the Summer Term. Jack was becoming a very well-known lawyer, and the enormous turn-out at his funeral in Ayr showed the deep respect and love in which he was held. He was never happier than when walking in the hills or fishing. Our deepest sympathy goes to his mother, Mrs Margaret Turner, and to his brother and sister Robin and Helen, to all of whom he was such a support.

WALLACE, W. J. (1936) of Longmuir, St Andrews in October, 1988.

WILSON, W. D. (1965) in December, 1988. Willie graduated at Edinburgh in Law and Economics and after a spell in Toronto, returned to his native Kilmaronock, where he established a flourishing law practice in spite of being shadowed by serious illness.

WOOD, I. R. (1936) on the 4th October, 1987. A great sportsman of his day he was a member of the well-known Wood family of Perth.

JAMES PATON

James Paton, President of the Strathallian Club in 1983/84, a well known and widely respected Perthshire farmer, died on 21st April, 1989, at the age of 48, after a short, sharp battle with cancer.

His early and untimely death left all who knew him, from so many walks of life, with an extraordinary sense of loss, borne out by the overflowing Church at his funeral service.

Jim was at Strathallan from 1951-57 and after Agricultural College in Edinburgh he joined his father (who left Strathallan in 1921) on the farm at Meikle Obney.

He immediately became very involved with Young Farmers' Clubs, an interest which culminated in his appointment as National Chairman for Scotland in 1969/1970.

A natural choice as the first Chairman of his local Community Council, he was also an Elder of his Church and a member of Perth Presbytery. Despite his heavy commitments in running the farm and giving of his time in community service, he lived life to the full and still found time to golf at Blairgowrie and curl with the Delvine Club on a regular basis.

A warm, generous and kindly man, yet strict and firm when the need arose, his steady eye, strong hand and cheerful character left those who knew him in no doubt that they were dealing with an exceptional man.



Jim is survived by his wife, Noreen, and two children — Katharine, who has just completed her Law Degree at Edinburgh and James (Strathallan 1979-1985) who, after Agricultural College like his father, is now playing a significant part in running the family

farm.

Our deepest sympathy goes to them all and we share not only the grief of their sad loss, but also the pride and joy of having known Jim and having been able to count him as our friend and colleague.

J.W.D.

FORMER MEMBERS OF STAFF

Strathallians who were at School in their times will be sorry to hear of the deaths of the following former members of staff.

J. A. BINNIAN. Tony taught here in the 50s and subsequently at Eastbourne College.

MICHAEL HAINES. He was a very well-known character in the School and a forceful History teacher, House Tutor, games master and OC CCF. Many will remember his Camps at Kaimes and his great interest in the Band.

R. G. HALL. Geoff taught Classics and was House Tutor in Nicol. He went to Monmouth School when he left Strathallan. While he was there he was much connected with Robin Birley in the excavations at Carpow.

JIMMY THOMSON, who taught Brass instruments for many years, and whose kind smile and gentlemanly personality were a feature of the Common Room.
Miss J. McINTYRE who was a long-

serving member of the Sewing Room Staff in the Senior School and in Riley.

ERIC SMITH. Eric died on the 8th December, 1988 after a short retirement in Forgandenny. He was the Janitor for well over 30 years, and for most of this time he lived in the 'threepenny' house, now the Sports Shop. It is doubtful if a Strathallian ever saw him with his cap off. His job changed over the years from dealing with boilers and carrying coal up to all the Resident Staff's individual rooms, to looking after and driving the School minibuses. But all the time he cared for the buildings and Study Blocks and saw what mischief the Boys were up to! His well-known figure with his pipe firmly clenched between his teeth, and followed by a little dog, first Rover and then two in succession called Pip, will be remembered by generations of Strathallians. His long and loyal service to the School and to three Headmasters was outstanding, and though

he was not always the easiest of men to deal with, he will be remembered by those who knew him best with gratitude and affection.

Our deepest sympathy also goes to John Lindsay, who taught string instruments for many years, on the death of his wife. Mr and Mrs Lindsay have both been great supporters of Strathallan for a long time and Mrs Lindsay was one of the kindest and most charming ladies one could meet.

Friends Of The School

We were also sorry to hear of the deaths of Mrs M. Tattersall and of her friend and companion, Miss Cathy Thomson in the same week of August, 1989. The School bought Coven Trees from Dr and Mrs Tattersall, and their names will always be linked with the School because of Tattersall's field and the William Tattersall Art Prize.

PLACE-MATS

There are a few sets of Melamine place-mats left: 6 different black drawings of the school on a white background.
Price £18 per set from Matron.



The Lawn — Strathallan School



Duncan Logan and Scott Gibb have a last laugh as "The Strathallan" dips towards the school

STAKIS

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Conveniently located for Strathallan School, these two Stakis Hotels offer a truly scholarly choice for meals or accommodation during open days or half term visits.

Dunkeld House Hotel, a superb example of a late Victorian Country House, is beautifully sited on the tranquil banks of the River Tay and has its own two mile stretch of private salmon fishing. Leisure facilities include tennis court, croquet, pitch and putt and jogging tracks.

The City Mills Hotel retains its olde worlde charm and original waterwheels and is conveniently situated in the centre of Perth. Offering two superb restaurants, including a Stakis Steakhouse, it is perfect for school treats.

For special terms for parents or visitors, phone the Hotel of your choice and mention this advertisement.



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