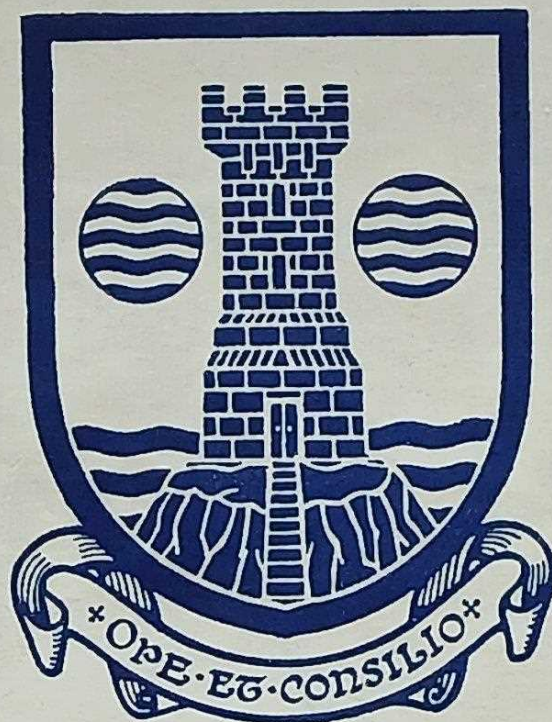


THE TOWER

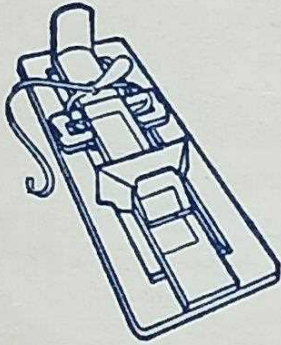


THE MAGAZINE OF
PORTOBELLO SECONDARY SCHOOL

Portobello Secondary

School Library

DECEMBER 1962



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Choice of widths in Black.
Teens 3-9.



ROSALIND 47/6 - 49/11

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THE TOWER

EDITORIAL

THE trees on the embankment opposite the editorial room, have cast their leaves, burgeoned, and shed their leaves again, since the previous edition of the *Tower*. This longer interval between publication dates has been the result of changes in the timing of the national examinations, changes, the full extent of which are not yet fully apparent in Scottish schools.

The introduction of the Scottish Certificate of Education with its Ordinary Grade presentations in the fourth year, has been the most important event of the past two sessions. The first examination took place in May this year, and pupils had the unnerving experience of receiving their results through the post.

The changing pattern of the examination system has not been the only mark of the recent session, which has been noteworthy for the extensions of extra curricular activities. This edition of the *Tower* records the proceedings of a greatly increased number of clubs and societies. Such attempts to engage the interests of a greater number of pupils is most praiseworthy, and reflects credit on all who direct these organisations.

Increased numbers of pupils have also been involved in journeying both at home and abroad. School parties have sampled the delights of Arran, Glenmore and Glencoe; further afield, they have explored the North Sea littoral, the Breton beaches and the Swiss Alps. Portobello pupils cannot be labelled, this year, with Valentine's taunt in "Two Gentlemen of Verona," "Home-keeping youth have even homely wits."

Much that is not mentioned is of no less importance. Everywhere are reminders of the life and work of the School: a piece of metalwork tightly clutched by its proud owner; a painting exhibited on an Art Room wall; a fragment of song falling on the ear; a glimpse into a decorated gym; a tableau caught in the glare of a limelight. These things, and so much else constitute the School-year.

To those who have in any way contributed to this magazine, and circumstances this year restricted the numbers, we offer our thanks. We would like to make special mention of the photographic work of Mr Jack Fisher, who deals so patiently with us, year after year.

STAFF NOTES

AT the beginning of session 1961-62, the Physical Education Department had the assistance of Miss Hazel Christman from Abingdon, Pennsylvania, while Miss Marshall took up a similar post in Miss Christman's school. Miss Christman's contribution to the school work was refreshing and novel. Even the staid compiler of these Notes did not escape her influence when the time came to update these Notes. We hope that she enjoyed her stay with us, and as we envisage her back in her world of the campus, bleachers and two-baggers, we can assure her that she has left behind in Scotland her own rooters.

Mr Burton of the Technical Department did not return at the start of the new session, 1961, but remained on sick leave. Later, came the announcement of his retirement, and in February the Staff met to show its appreciation of Mr Burton, and to wish him improved health and a long retirement.

Two ladies whose work for the School was noteworthy have resigned during the period of our review; Miss Duncan and Mrs Campbell. Their praises are sung elsewhere in these pages. We record their going with regret and wish them every success and happiness in the future. As we go to print, news has reached us of the resignation of Mrs McKenzie. To her also we express our best wishes.

To the following members of Staff we extend a welcome: Mr Robertson, Principal Teacher of Classics; Mr Cousin, Mathematics; Mr Dempster, Music; Mr Banks, Modern Languages; Miss Sinclair, History and Geography; Mrs Stephen and Miss McClymont, Homecraft; Miss Robb, English, French and Geography; and Mr Taylor, Technical Department.

Many other members of Staff have given temporary assistance and we thank them for all their help. Mr Reid, Mr Totten, Mr McCartney, Mr Kirk, Mr Thomson, all in the Technical Department; Mr Gray and Miss Ewan, Preparatory Classes; Miss Douglas, Miss Michie, Physical Education; Mr Harkess, Commercial Department; and Mr Dolan, Music Department.

Recently, the office staff has increased its number, and Miss Duncan is presently assisted by Mrs Hutcheson and Miss Daniell. Mr Alexander's staff too, has had changes, his most recent assistant being Mr Smith.

MISS M. DUNCAN

MANY school children, particularly those in a secondary school, are so intent on preparing themselves for the set examination pattern which they feel forced, for commercial reasons, to accept as their goal, that they tend to overlook the importance of music in their lives. Not so the pupils of Miss Duncan. They

responded readily to her stimulating teaching and obviously enjoyed working with her. An accomplished pianist herself—a fact well known to those of us who were privileged to spend a Musical Evening with her—she widened the cultural horizon of many of her pupils by introducing them to the magic and beauty of such composers as Beethoven, Mozart and Scarlatti.

She did not, however, take a narrow view of her duties, and her interest in the pupils she taught was not confined to the teaching of her own subject. She gave her whole-hearted co-operation to the School, and few indeed were the activities in which she did not play a part. On three occasions she accompanied school parties abroad, one of these being the fateful trip to Saas-Fee where she met her husband. No Christmas party or Burns supper was complete without her, and she never failed to offer her services gladly when volunteers were required for hockey or tennis duty.

In June, 1961, at the Annual Concert, she mounted the rostrum, waved her baton and directed the choirs for her final performance. The success of this concert was a fitting testimony to the efficiency of her work in the School.

Though we rejoice in her happiness and wish her well, we cannot but miss her.

MR WILLIAM BURTON

AFTER ten years of service in the School, Mr Burton retired last February. Mr Burton was an ex-naval man and in all the work he did in School and in his general bearing and conversation, his early training and experiences in the Navy coloured all his actions.

There is a theory that everything that can possibly happen, will in fact happen some time, but if Mr Burton is to be believed, practically everything that could possibly happen has already happened on H.M.S. *Marlborough*, the battleship on which he served for many years. An interesting, humorous and pawky story-teller, he could even make a good story out of what threepence could buy in the old days!

We hope that Mr Burton will be spared for many years to enjoy the retirement he so very richly deserves and we trust that he will long have the energy to tell his stories and even perhaps invent new ones.

MRS J. S. CAMPBELL

WITH Mrs Campbell's resignation, the School has lost a colleague whose teaching career was remarkable for its assiduity to duty. She expected from her pupils a high standard both of conduct and work, and because she followed her own precepts, succeeded in convincing her pupils of the depth of her sincerity for their welfare, and of the worthiness of her aims.

Those members of Staff who had her assistance in taking pupils abroad, know how efficiently she carried out her duties, often in circumstances far from easy. This devotion to duty is, perhaps, her outstanding characteristic.

Yet, with her sense of vocation, went also an engaging sense of humour and fun, and although it is natural to regret her departure from the School, no one will grudge her the success which she will undoubtedly make of looking after her new charges, nor the happiness which her task will generate for her.

FORMER PUPILS' CLUB

THE Former Pupils' Club, which had been in abeyance since 1959, was re-established at the beginning of this year. Since the records exhibited a gradual decrease in attendance before the Club's previous disbandment, it was not without anxiety that the new Committee discussed the programme of events for the approaching session. Their aim was to compile a syllabus attractive enough to encourage members to continue attending functions and to stimulate the interest of non-members in the Club.

The social evening, which marked the commencement of the year's activities, brought so many enthusiastic former pupils, that even the most dubious of the Committee were convinced of the Club's future success. A substantial number also supported the more intellectual pursuits; debates and discussion groups were lively.

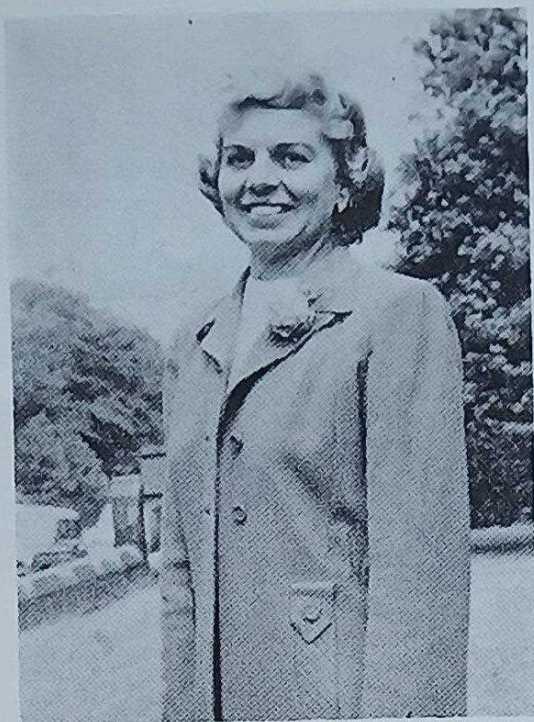
The Annual Dance, held in the Milton House Hotel, proved to be the most popular event of the year, and the Annual General Meeting concluded a most encouraging session.

It cannot be said that the Former Pupils' Club is by any means as firmly constituted as in previous years, but as we approach our 50th Anniversary, our hopes for its expansion are high.

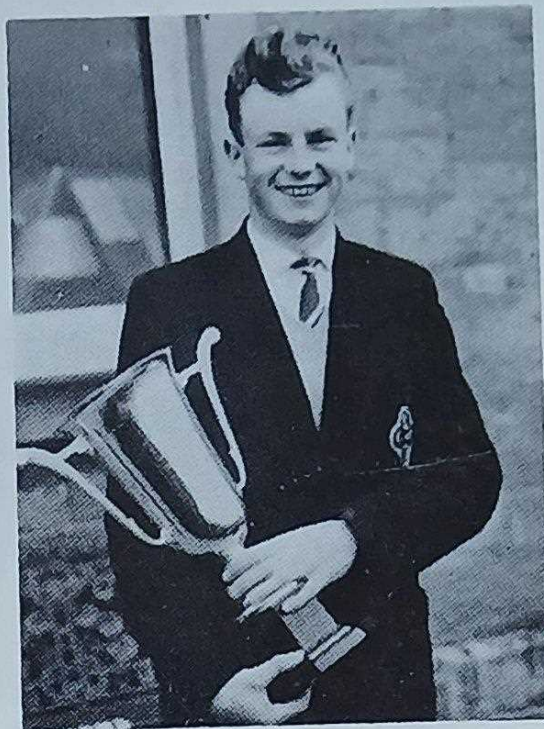
Anniversary Event

The approaching year 1963 will be one of extreme significance for the Former Pupils' Club since it marks the Golden Anniversary of its foundation. The Committee intend that a dinner party should be held to celebrate such a tremendous achievement. Members will receive notification of this event later in the session.

M. K.

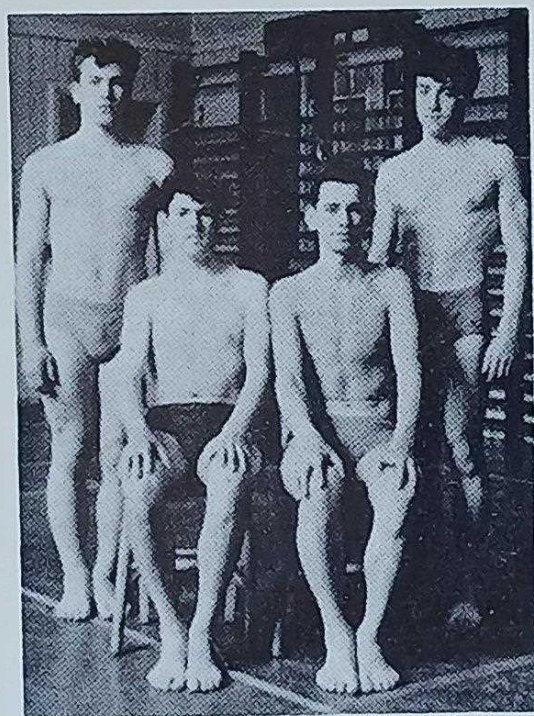


MISS HAZEL CHRISTMAN
Exchange Teacher, 1961-1962

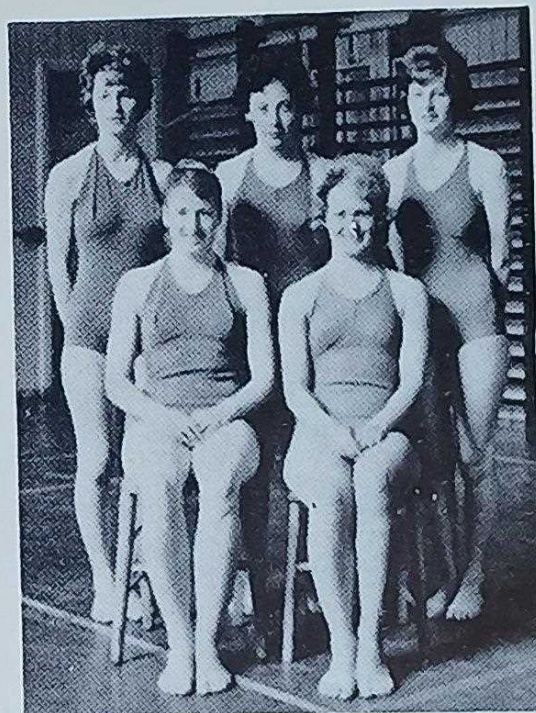


RONNIE SHADE IN 1956
Scottish Boys' Golf Champion

SENIOR SWIMMING TEAMS



Back Row—I. COOPER, C. ASTON.
Front Row—W. ROBERTSON (Capt.),
J. WILSON.



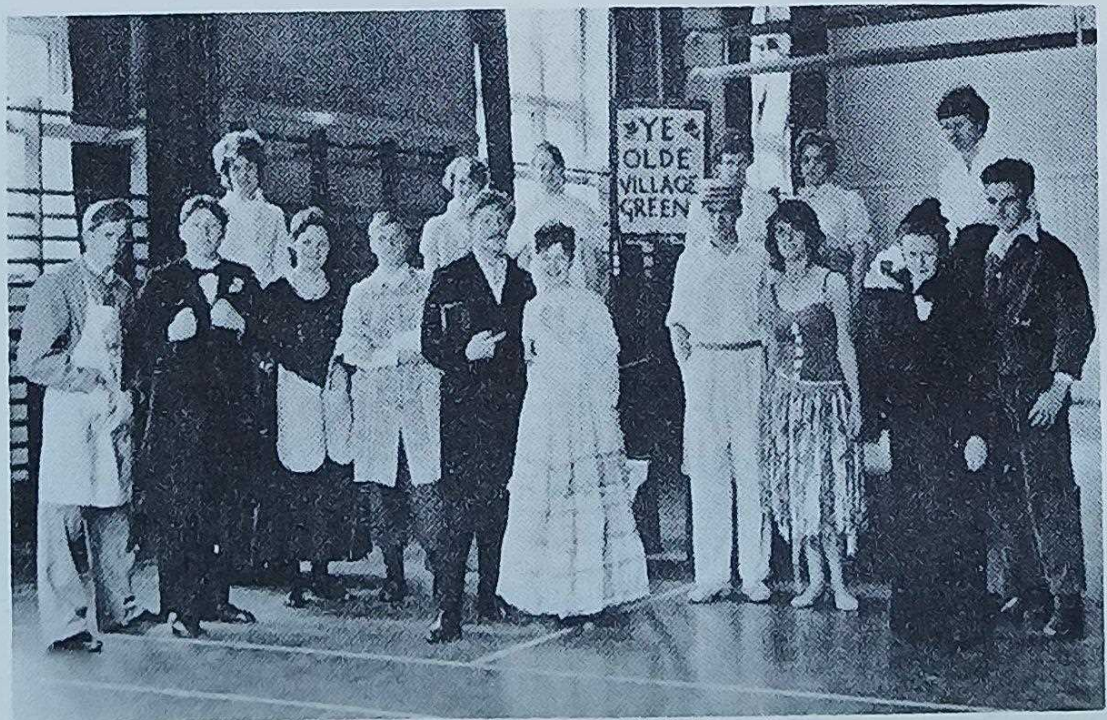
Back Row—N. ADAMSON, A. MCRAE
A. ADAMSON.
Front Row—J. ANDERSON (Capt.),
P. JAMIESON.

1st AND 2nd ROWING CREWS



Back Row—S. GUTHRIE, A. BASKEYFIELD, K. MARSHALL, D. ROBERTSON.
Middle Row—I. LANGHAM, C. ASTON (Capt.), B. BURRELLS, A. HALLIDAY.
Front Row—G. ROSE (Cox) AND J. SMITH (Cox).

YE OLDE VILLAGE GREEN



THE DRAMA CLUB

ABINGTON HIGH SCHOOL, PENNSYLVANIA

“ABINGTON—first in the Alphabet, first in Achievement and first in Attitude.” This phrase was to become very familiar to me in the course of my exchange year in Abington Senior High School. It soon became evident that Abington was first, not only in the scholastic field but also on the sports field, in short, in everything she “put her hand to.”

The School itself, built at a cost of \$6,000,000 (approximately £2,000,000) was opened in 1956, and, as you can imagine, contained the most up-to-date equipment. There was an auditorium which, with a large stage, seated 1,200 students; a swimming-pool 25 yds. by 14 yds.; a fully-equipped garage; a printing shop, where the *Abingtonian* (School newspaper), tickets and programmes for School functions were printed; the library with a capacity for 200 students contained a sound-proof listening room; the gymnasium with a playing area of almost 15,000 sq. ft. was divided into four teaching areas by electrically-operated partitions, and folding “bleachers” (benches) provided seating for 2,200 spectators. It was well over two hours before we came to the end of our conducted tour and, by that time, I was left speechless by the lavishness of it all.

The school day lasted from 8.15 a.m. till 3.20 p.m., but students (pupils) started to arrive by special school buses as early as 7.30 a.m. Only those beyond a two-mile radius of the school were able to use the buses. Many students, however, drove their own cars and a large parking lot was provided for their use. There were seven periods in the day, with five minutes between each, to allow students to change classrooms. There was no lunch hour as we know it, and as each student had twenty-five minutes in which to eat, no one could go home. The school cafeterias to me were reminiscent of McVities or Mackies snack-bars and a large selection was always available—soup, fruit juices, sandwiches, salads, fruit pies and ice-cream and always a hot platter which varied from spaghetti to chicken!

Abington Senior High School seemed to be as busy after 3.20 p.m. as it was during the day. A great variety of extra-curricular activities was offered, and a club could be initiated when at least ten students presented a petition to the Director of Student Activities and requested a charter and faculty (member of the staff) sponsor. Apart from athletic clubs, there must have been at least thirty-five different groups ranging from a Bible Club to a Boys' Glee Club. To name a few:—The Affiliation Club was formed to establish a greater understanding between Germany and America by exchanging students, gifts, letters and projects with the Lily Braun Schule in Berlin; the Wheel Club, whose membership was for boys only, was a Rotary sponsored club whose aim was to develop leadership through service; the

Forum Club was open to all students who were interested in discussing foreign affairs.

The interscholastic sports programme was very ambitious, and included, for the boys, American football, soccer, cross-country, track and field (athletics), wrestling, basketball, swimming, tennis, bowling, golf and riflery; the girls could compete in hockey, basketball, tennis, swimming, bowling, lacrosse and even riflery. Those competing in the various teams were awarded a letter "A" (for Abington) instead of "dates."

The Abingtonians were a very friendly, enthusiastic group of students and their school spirit was extremely high. They went in droves to watch the football and basketball games. This may have been due, in part, to the efforts of the energetic cheerleaders. A group of girls dressed in a special uniform, as the name suggests, led the Abington supporters in organised cheers, to encourage the team to a resounding victory. In the course of the year three "pep rallies" were held in the gymnasium. The whole school assembled and practised yelling and screaming such jingles as:—

" We've got a T-E-A-M, that's on the B-E-A-M,
We've got a team, that's on the beam,
That's really hep to the jive,
Come on Abington, skin 'em alive."

and:—

" Come on Maroon, come on White,
Come on Abington, let's fight!
Hit 'em high, hit 'em low,
Come on Abington, let's go! "

I thought everyone had gone completely mad when the 140-strong School Band marched into the gym playing "California here I come" and "When the Saints go marching in"; how I wished I'd had some cotton wool!

Perhaps you should hear some Abington comments. "Gee, what a cute accent!" Of course, I didn't consider that I had an accent, I thought everyone else had the accent! "What language do you speak when you are at home?" "Do you have television in Scotland?" "Your writing is quite small because there is such a shortage of paper." "Of course you will be taking lots of pairs of nylons home because you can't buy them in Britain!" "Does everyone wear kilts?"

Despite a most happy and interesting year in the States, how pleased I was to be back amongst familiar faces and surroundings at "Portobello — Premier in Personality, Popularity and Perseverance."

Let's go, Portobello! We want some action.

C. M.

CAIRNGORMS

FOR the fourth year in succession, a party of seventeen pupils, under the supervision of four teachers, left Edinburgh on the first week of the summer holidays, to spend eight days in the Cairngorms.

The group stayed in Derry Lodge, four miles from Braemar, and when one had time to look around at the surrounding countryside untouched by man, it was not hard to believe that Scotland is indeed second to none for its beauty.

By the time we had unpacked, eaten, and surveyed our new surrounds, it had grown quite late, and a good sleep was necessary to prepare us for our first walk the next day.

After breakfast, we set off up Glen Derry, but unfortunately, owing to continual rain, we had to turn back. It poured through that night and all the next morning, but brightened up in the afternoon, enabling us to go out for a short time.

As it is impossible to write about all our experiences in such a small article, I will only account for the hike most popular with us all.

We were going to climb Ben Macdhui, the second highest mountain in the country. It was a blazing hot day, and as the approach was long, it made the climb quite tiring, but well worth the effort to have reached the summit. The feeling of elation is indescribable, and one must really find out for oneself to understand. After resting on the top, we slid down the snowy mountain side (past Loch Etchachan) to the Forefinger Pinnacle. Here we all had our first experience of rock-climbing. Mr Henriksen sat on the top, holding the rope that was to secure us as we climbed up.

When everyone had a turn, we headed down towards Loch Avon and the Shelterstone, which is a tilted boulder, that has enough room underneath to provide several people with a place to sleep if they wish. After attempts were made to reach the top of this stone personified, and photographs were taken, we returned home via Glen Derry.

Besides climbing, we learned to use a compass properly, and one day when we were out climbing Derry Cairn Gorm an obliging mist fell, and this gave us the practical experience we needed.

There is no doubt whatsoever that the highlight of the holiday was abseiling. This is the art of coming down a sheer cliff, with a rope at the top tied securely and the other end fastened to you. There is no possible danger, unless, of course, you let go the rope.

At nights a group would go up to the rocks opposite Derry Lodge, and under the instruction of Mr Connor, learned to do this quite efficiently.

Altogether in the eight days we managed to cover a total mileage of ninety-three miles, and a total height of 19,750 ft.

In conclusion I think due thanks should be awarded to Mr Connor, Mr Weaver, Mr Anderson and Mr Henriksen for succeeding in arranging an excellent holiday.

R. C., V.

GLENCOE, 1962

WHEN you have spent a holiday climbing in the Cairngorms it makes a very pleasant change to visit another mountain area in Scotland, but when you have climbed in the Cairngorms on four successive years then the desire for a complete change of scenery becomes an obsession.

Thus it came about that I spent a most enjoyable week on the superb mountains of Glencoe with five girls and five boys of last year's 6th Year. Five of them had been on previous Cairngorm trips and, therefore, I felt it was fitting that they should now be introduced to one of the loveliest parts of Scotland where the mountains rise straight from the road and where the pleasure to be found on high mountains is quickly realised.

It was not without certain misgivings that I booked at the Youth Hostel. For many years I had enjoyed the amenities of Glencoe Youth Hostel and the atmosphere of peace and quiet which prevailed. The introduction of a record-player and a pile of the latest "pop" records, the occasional wail of bagpipes from the road outside and the droolings of bands of strolling folk-singers do not contribute to my peace of mind.

The adherents of modern culture must rest sometime and I bless the lawmaker of the S.Y.H.A. who decrees "Silence must be observed from 11 p.m. till 7 a.m."!

I am sure the members of the party will forgive this gentle tirade!

We were very well looked after by the Warden and our domestic arrangements proved to be a much easier task than I had imagined.

Our first day on the hills was spent in magnificent weather. Seldom have I seen Glencoe look so fine. If you stand at Ballachulish Station and look at the massive yet shapely mountain called Beinn Bheithir, which rises to the south, you will see a very fine ridge running up to a peak. This was our line of approach.

Gradually we rose above the village of Ballachulish leaving far below us the black mass of the slate quarry now no longer in use but once renowned for the excellent quality of its slate. Out in the shimmering waters of Loch Leven lies the island of

Eilean Munde, one of the early centres of Christianity in Scotland. On the far side of Loch Leven rise the Mamore Mountains and beyond that the hulk of Ben Nevis stood out clear against the blue sky. This was assuredly a day for the high tops. If we were charmed by the view as we climbed we were overwhelmed by the view from the summit. To the south-west rose Ben More on Mull and to the north-west the jagged ridge of the Cuillin broke the horizon. Turning to the north-east we could see Ben Alder while to the east rose the shapely pyramid of Schiehallion. The view to the south and south-east is over a continuous series of mountain ranges stretching as far as Loch Lomond and Loch Tay. This was surely Glencoe in its most welcoming mood. But there is never enough time on mountains to sit and dream and so we had to descend from our first summit and climb to the second—two “Munros” for our first day was quite satisfactory.

On the following day we decided to make the traverse of the Aonach Eagach. This is a very fine ridge which borders Glencoe on the north and has two main summits. At no point can the traverse be said to be dull or uninteresting. The ridge abounds in pinnacles and short rock faces, numerous ascents and descents, the very essence of stimulating mountaineering. Far below the grey ribbon of road winds down the glen and little toy cars crawl slowly along, past Loch Achtriochtan and the site of the “Massacre,” and turning the far corner disappear from view. Over to our left is Bidean nam Bian, the highest peak in Argyllshire, rising to 3,766 ft. From our vantage point I can indicate our route for the following day, starting at the loch and finishing at the main summit of Bidean. At the end of the ridge the party split, some of us going on to the Pap of Glencoe, the others dashing down the hillside for almost 3,000 ft. to swim in the River Coe far below. Darkness was falling as we left the Pap and descended across the bracken-covered slopes to the hostel and watched the sun setting behind the clouds over Ardgour.

There could be no resting while the weather held, and the following morning we made our way by the far shore of Loch Achtriochtan beneath the north face of Aonach Dubh, which is one of the Three Sisters of Bidean, to the starting point of our climb. This lay by a ridge running up diagonally across the face. This was followed to the top and then we traversed across the face of the mountain beneath the gaping cavern of Ossian's Cave. Here we rested in the sun and ate our lunch while far below the toys still sped on their way up and down the glen in a never-ending stream.

Our route now turned for the summits and soon we were looking down on the vast rock walls of Stob Coire nan Lochan, which is a subsidiary top of Bidean. On now over the dip which separates these two and soon we stood on the summit.

The Lost Valley of Bidean is always worth a visit, so we left the summit ridge and sliding on the loose scree soon reached the track running down the valley. I never fail to be fascinated by the sudden disappearance of the river as it sinks beneath the stones of the river bed and re-appears much farther down the valley beneath a massive rock. This certainly is one of Glencoe's most fascinating valleys and is easily approached from the road—remember the bridge over the Coe has a handrail on one side only! Back to the hostel again for a well-earned meal!

Next day I "ferried" the party up to the head of the Glen and we climbed Meall a' Bhuiridh following the line of the ski-lift right to the summit. Then across the valley by the intervening ridge to Clach Leathad.

While the swimmers descended to Glen Etive for another plunge, the rest of us made a very enjoyable descent down a steep corrie to the moor and so back to the car. The "taxi" arrived back just in time to meet the swimmers who had found wonderful pools in the River Etive.

The following day was wet and most of the party succumbed to the very doubtful pleasure of an afternoon at the pictures in Fort William.

Our last day was cloudy with a slight drizzle. Under such conditions the temptation to climb is very great but the outcome is normally a soaking. This day was no exception! But we couldn't leave Glencoe without reaching the summit of Buachaille Etive Mor—that imposing mountain which stands at the entrance to Glencoe and Glen Etive. We soon rose into the cloud and for the first time had to resort to our compasses. This was hardly necessary as the route is well defined and before long we had reached our last summit. In spite of the drizzle and the complete absence of any view whatsoever, the party was able to muster up a smile for the camera. The drizzle changed to rain as we reached the top of the corrie again and sped for home.

During the week we had climbed eight mountains over 3,000 ft. high and walked a total of $44\frac{1}{2}$ miles. Over all our climbs we had ascended 17,846 ft.

In conclusion I need hardly add that I enjoyed this trip immensely. It was sheer bliss to waken at seven, rouse the boys who made the breakfast every morning—following a slight domestic dispute they had with the girls over the lateness of this meal one morning when the girls were on duty—and know that if I dozed off again and wakened forty-five minutes later I would be in time for a wonderful breakfast. To those who came on this, our first Glencoe trip, which I feel sure will not be the last, may I add my thanks for making it possible for me to relax and enjoy every minute of it. I hope that Susan, Sylvia,

Morag, Rosalind, Margaret, Jimmy, Derek, Wilson, Roddy and Stanley will find their way back to Glencoe again some time and enjoy another quiet holiday! Who knows? Someone may have dropped a pot on the record-player!

A.D.C.

WENGERN ALP, APRIL 1962

LAST session the School had again the opportunity of travelling to Switzerland—this time to the Bernese Oberland—to ski. Mr Connor was in charge of the party and was assisted by Mr and Mrs Weaver.

We had only sixteen pupils this year, but the small group was a very happy one, and more of a family party since each member could really get to know the others. We stayed in a hotel, the only building for miles around apart from the station on its mountain railway which led from the valley far below us to the Jungfrau Mountain high above us. We were not blessed with continuous sunshine, but enough to give us some sunburn. Food was plentiful and delicious and was served by a handsome young Italian, who certainly took the fancy of some of the girls.

All the boys and girls took part in the ski-ing, and we had a very able and likeable instructor, Hans. He was a weather-beaten, sunburnt old man, with brilliant blue eyes and he had great patience and regard for his pupils. By the end of the week most of us had become remarkably proficient, and were able to make the trip of a about three miles down from "Kleine Scheidigg" without many falls.

We were unfortunate in having one accident this year. One of our boys cracked his ankle, but it says much for all the others and our surroundings that Peter still enjoyed himself although on crutches.

Towards the end of our stay we visited the Jungfrauoch, a saddle in the mountain range about 13,000 feet above sea level. The train climbs for most of its journey through a tunnel deep in the mountains. At one halt we had the opportunity of looking out through a window set in the notorious north wall of the Eiger. Far, far below us lay Grindelwald. The awesome drop from the point, only part of the way up, was enough to make us shudder—to think of mountaineers climbing up still higher on such a precipice! The Jungfrauoch was in cloud when we arrived, and bitterly cold, but we had a wonderful view of the big glaciers on its south side.

Our last day was spent happily in shopping in the little town of Wengern, and in lying back in the sunshine, counting the little avalanches as they came down with a dull roaring. One blocked the railway-line above us and one regretful voice was heard to remark. "If only we had not come down by the early train, they would have had to let us stay another day." H. WEAVER.

"DUNERA" CRUISE "L"

LAST September provided me with one of the highlights of my life when I was one of the passengers aboard the *Dunera* which, in the course of the cruise, visited the ports of Bergen, Copenhagen, Hamburg, Amsterdam and London before we disembarked at Greenock. For most of us this was a first experience of travel abroad and also of living aboard a big ship, and how very enjoyable it was from first to last.

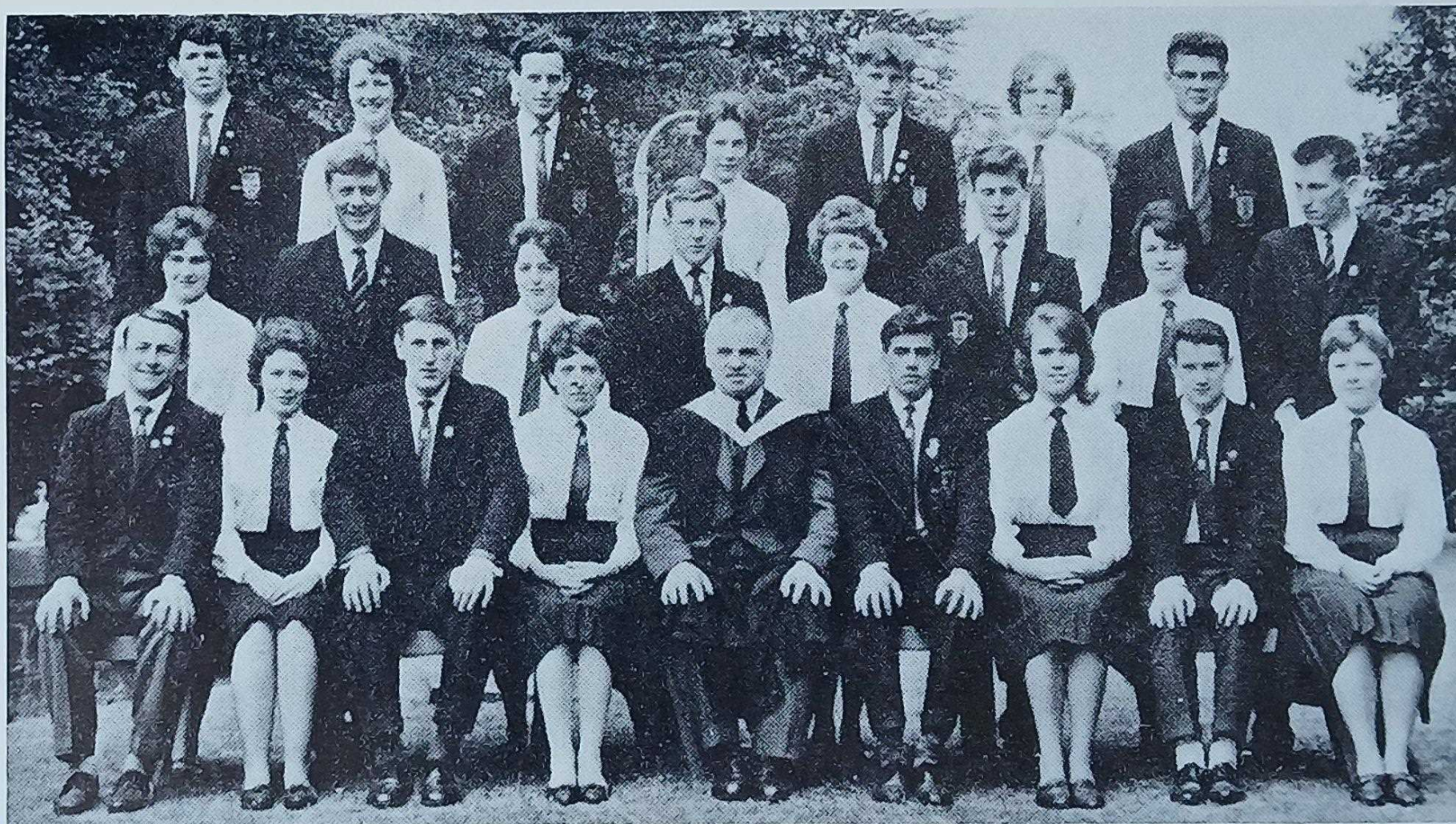
We sailed from South Queensferry on the evening of Thursday, 7th September, and attention at the outset was divided between lusty waving to parents and friends on the quay and exploring our new "home." Tiredness and excitement weren't allowed to unsettle us, as we were shown to our dormitories and the various parts of the ship before supper was served. Then came our first attempts to sleep, an easy matter for many but an almost impossible one for others in the strange surroundings. Sea-sickness claimed some early victims but by the middle of our first day at sea, we were all feeling like experienced sailors who could laugh (almost) when the ship heaved and rolled.

On the Saturday morning we awoke to find ourselves at Bergen and what a really wonderful panorama stretched out before us as we looked through the portholes and later as we came up on deck. A band played on the quayside to welcome us before we disembarked, and then we boarded a fleet of buses which set off on a tour of the City. Bergen merits an article devoted entirely to its attractions and beauty, but we must content ourselves with a brief summary of what we saw there. Our outstanding thrill was a journey on the Funicular Railway to the top of Mount Floien (1,050 ft.), where a truly magnificent view of Bergen and its surroundings was revealed to us. We then visited the famous Aquarium which stands on the Nordnes Peninsula and has one of the finest and most extensive collections of marine fauna in all Europe. Two other places of extreme interest at which we called were the Fantoft Stave Church and Grieg's House. The former is a fine example of the wooden stave Church peculiar to Norway. Built in the early twelfth century in the Sogne Fjord area, it was moved to its present site at Fantoft.

Edvard Grieg is Norway's most famous composer, his works being played and enjoyed all over the world, and it was a delightful experience to be shown through his house. The latter, which is called "Troidhaugen," is a property beautifully situated by the peaceful Nordas Lake and there, Grieg composed many of his masterpieces.

The fish market in Tolgarm Street provided another great attraction: here the fish are selected alive from large tanks by

SCHOOL PREFECTS 1961-1962



Back Row—W. ROBERTSON, M. STEELE, C. BURRELLS, F. TORRANCE, F. SCOTT, S. NICHOLSON, S. MCKENZIE.
Centre Row—S. FOULNER, P. RIDDELL, S. SCOTT, I. CURREN, M. MORGAN, N. HOGG, M. LAURENSEN, S. HAMILTON.
Front Row—D. WHITLEY, J. BORTHWICK, D. THOMSON, S. MOTTRAM (*Capt.*), MR HOUSTON (*Headmaster*), J. BRADFORD (*Capt.*), R. BRUNTON, I. DICKSON, E. FLEMING.

M.S. "DUNERA" 1961



BERGEN—
NORWEGIAN
GUIDE IN
NATIONAL
COSTUME

WATER BUSES
IN AMSTERDAM



THE GEFION
FOUNTAIN,
COPENHAGEN

the housewives and thereupon seized and gutted, a method which ensures the freshness of the fish.

It was with no little regret that we left Bergen, but two days later, after sailing up the Skagerrak and down the Kattegat, we arrived in another beautiful City, Copenhagen, one which appeared to have a more than generous supply of bicycles and palaces. Apart from being shown Cristiansborg Palace and Amalienborg Palace, where the King now lives, we were taken round the delightful Rosenborg Palace, situated in a pleasant park. The latter contains a fascinating collection of art treasures, furniture, dresses, arms, crystals and jewels. Apart from viewing such famous monumental masterpieces as the Little Mermaid, the Gefion Fountain and the Town Hall, we spent much time shopping in Ströget Street (which means the Strollers Street), a first-class shopping centre which led directly to the Raadhusplads, the Town Hall Square.

After a further day's sailing via the wide and busy Kiel Canal, we arrived at our third port of call, Hamburg. This City, though of great industrial importance, could not be classed along with Bergen and Copenhagen as an interesting tourist centre. It has an immense dock area and is indeed, one of the largest and busiest ports in the world where ships of almost every nation are to be seen. The City centre lies between the River Elbe and the Outer and Inner Alsters, and contains an intriguing blend of ancient historical buildings and modern structures.

One day later we set foot in still another country by disembarking at Amsterdam, which held something entirely different for us in so much as there are more canals than streets in the City. Accordingly, our tour was made in water-buses which seated seventy people and were enclosed with glass. Amsterdam was a grand shopping centre and a large percentage of our presents for the folks at home were purchased there. Our stay here was spread over two days and on the second of these a party of us were privileged to visit the National Gallery which contains many of the world's most famous art treasures, including Rembrandt's "Night Watch." This was another city we were sorry to leave but we had to be on our homeward journey which took us to London for several most enjoyable hours and then on to Greenock.

So ended a truly marvellous trip which shall long linger in our memories. It is impossible to put into words adequately just how much we owe to the various teachers who had to work and plan so hard to make the cruise the tremendous success it was. I can think of no better or more fitting way to conclude this article than to express the sincere thanks and appreciation of us all for their whole-hearted effort on our behalf.

C. N., VI.

SCHOOL TRIP TO ARRAN, 1962

MRS MACKENZIE and Mr Henriksen took a school party to the Island of Arran at Easter. The holiday lasted five days. We left Edinburgh early on the Monday morning and arrived in Brodick, a small town on the east coast of the island, about lunch time. The girls walked from Brodick to Loch Ranza, while the boys climbed Goat Fell; then they took a private bus to the Loch Ranza Youth Hostel where we all spent the four nights of our stay on the island.

The journey from Brodick to Loch Ranza was approximately fourteen miles. There was heavy rain most of the way and in spite of the fourteen-mile walk, we were astonished to find, when we reached the youth hostel, that only one girl had blisters.

The rain continued till the Thursday when we had brilliant sunshine. Most of the girls basked in the sun that day, while the boys climbed one of the nearby hills. A few of the boys claimed to have seen the famous white stag. It has been said that if anyone should see this animal, then another of the herd would die.

The last dry day was spent walking round the west coast of the island where we saw the debris of an old well and a few dilapidated thatched cottages.

In the evenings we returned to the hostel where we huddled round log fires in the recreation hall and sang folk-songs.

Sincere thanks go to both members of the Staff who helped to make the trip so memorable.

J. C., VI.

LA BAULE, 1962

THIS year a party from the School spent three glorious weeks at La Baule, a popular holiday resort on the southern Breton coast. Under the charge of Mr R. C. Brown and Miss Arneil, everyone thoroughly enjoyed himself. The whole holiday will be remembered for many years, for the long hours basking on the beach, the enticing, but expensive, shops, and above all, the companionship. There were many amusing incidents for which we have neither the space to include, nor the audacity to print. However, we can say, both literally and metaphorically, that we "drove Mr Brown up the pole."

As usual we had the task of "taming" the notorious Lion's Club, a party of over sixty foreign boys, whose presence was greatly appreciated by the female members of our party.

We paid several day-trips to the quaint little fishing villages:— Le Croisic, Piriac, Quiberon and Guérande, which lie on the rugged Breton coast, and also spent an interesting day at Carnac where there are underground caves.

We should like to thank our two itinerant pedagogues and Margaret Brown, who had the terrifying task of herding forty screaming pupils to Brittany and back.

W. G., VI.

[Pupils who participate in the various school activities, do not always realise that strangers to the school are interested in them, and look at them with critical and appraising eyes. Fortunately, we have a good record as far as our deportment is concerned. The following letter from France indicates just how we impress our friends abroad.—Ed.]

La Baule, le 31 Juillet 1962

Madame la Directrice
du Lycée de La Baule et du Centre
d'Accueil à La Baule du Ministère
de l'Education Nationale

à

Monsieur le Directeur
d'éducation à Edimbourg

MONSIEUR LE DIRECTEUR,

Je me permets de venir vous exprimer toute la satisfaction que nous avons eue à recevoir, une fois de plus, dans notre établissement, le groupe de l'école secondaire de Portobello sous la direction de son sous-directeur Mr Richard Brown.

La bonne éducation des enfants, aussi bien que la distinction et les éminentes qualités de leur chef de groupe, nous ont tous enchantés et vous pouvez être assuré qu'ils ont encore accru auprès de nous la bonne réputation qu'y a déjà votre belle ville et ses habitants. Nous souhaitons vivement les revoir l'an prochain et les années suivantes.

Veillez agréer, Monsieur le Directeur, l'expression de notre plus parfaite considération.

La Directrice,
J. BAGUENIER.

UNBELIEVER

WHY am I here?

I know.

I do not believe in Ghosts.

The wind rustles through the willows, a shutter clashes against the wall outside.

I wait.

Alone.

It is now ten minutes to midnight.

He is due at midnight.

Oh! How cold it is!

How damp and cold this room is!

Almost like; like a coffin.

The box on which I sit creaks.

I shudder.

The wind blows right through the open window and round the room.

I feel as if it is going through me like the cold, steel blade of a knife.

I am alone in this room of darkness and emptiness.

Two minutes to midnight.

Suddenly I feel funny.

I feel as if;

As if I am no longer alone in this room.

Someone is beside me.

I look around.

No one!

Nothing but the cold, cold wind.

The seconds now become minutes.

Then, a clanking sound.

The chains.

They clash down the stairway.

I dare not open the door to look.

The chains stop clashing.

I hear heavy footsteps.

They sound as if their owner is dragging something;

Something heavy.

As heavy as?

As a body.

The door creaks and begins to open.

I wait on my box,

Tense.

The door opens wider.

Then it swings on its hinges.

I wait.

Alone.

A SAIL IN THE "NIMROD"

"I MUST down to the seas again, to the lonely sea and the sky."

"Who's for a sail in the *Nimrod*?" bawled the sturdy skipper.
"Round the bay in the *Nimrod*!"

His raucous cry arrested us as we strolled round the warm, sunlit, peaceful harbour. The boats had not yet drifted in with their catches of squirming plaice, speckled dogfish, and lobsters, their blue-black, inky colour catching and reflecting and refracting the colours of the rainbow in the sun, their antennae prodding warily. The gulls muttered drowsily to themselves, perched on the harbour wall. All was still, but for the faint sucking of the sea as it crept up over the pebbles on the beach. Carefully we stepped aboard; the engine throbbed; and we were off.

The wind mourned incessantly as we sped out of the bay towards the open sea. Already the harbour and the cottages clustered together were wrapped in the blue haze of distance; the gulls, squatting in their nests on the craggy rocks, squawked tunelessly, the wind ruffling their ragged feathers; around nooks and crannies in the warm red sandstone cliffs wheeled puffins and cormorants, gannets and terns. Land was far behind us now, a thing of the past. The Norse blood of our ancestors began to tell, and we turned instinctively to the east—to Denmark, where perhaps a blond Dane was gazing over the North Sea to Scotland, the eye of his imagination detecting wave-lashed reefs and a harsh, splintered coastline, where in reality all was sea and sky: the sea a glossless, transparent grey, a mirror for the lowering sky.

All too soon, we veered round, almost capsizing, it seemed, for our boat was small and the wind in a fury. The engines kicked up biting spray, leaving a trail of white horses in their wake, and we dangled our fingers in the water, enjoying the icy coolness, and the sudden sharp sting of the spray.

Now the bay came into sight once more. We passed a yacht skimming over the surface of the water, like a swan, its sail bellying in the wind. Two boys, fishing from the end of the pier, gave us a cheery wave as we raced past them; and then we were on dry land once more.

Our brawly captain clambered out after us.

"Round the bay in the *Nimrod*! Who's for a sail in the *Nimrod*!" again awoke the grey-haired old men nodding in the sun, as it had done daily for years. But we resumed our stroll exhilarated, intoxicated by the sense of freedom that had been ours for a brief moment. For a short time, we had heard and heeded the call of the sea in our hearts.

AT A DANCE

THE dance began at seven-thirty and as usual, I was late. Everything had gone wrong; I had ripped my best nylons, my hair-set had fallen out and mother hadn't finished my new dress. I had decided not to go to the dance at all, but the ticket had cost me five and six, and it seemed an awful waste of money.

By the time I reached the church hall, the band was going full swing and the sound of laughter cheered me up. I walked in, expecting to see the usual crowd, only to find that I didn't know a soul.

"Well!" I thought. "This is wonderful! I might as well go home right now." Then I felt a jab somewhere in the region of my left shoulder blade and a voice from behind said: "Are you gliding, snake?" The voice belonged to a creepy looking object with long hair, and before I could refuse, I was dragged on to the dance floor where a twist was in progress. I can't twist. I really tried, but at the end of the dance, my double-jointed partner looked at me as though I were some sort of cubic square with horns, and slithered away disgusted. I didn't think he was very nice anyway.

I had sunk into a corner, exhausted, longing for a cool drink, when another male sought the pleasure of my company in a dance. He had a novel approach; he jerked his thumb invitingly towards the dance floor, and, too weak to refuse, I followed him. Mercifully it was a "St. Bernard's Waltz," very unenergetic, and apart from having my toes trampled every third step, we got on very well. I tried to make some lighthearted conversation:—

"It's quite a nice dance, isn't it?"

"Hmph," said he. I was undaunted.

"The band's very good."

"Hmph," said he again. I gave up at that, and we finished dancing in complete silence. He apparently had a somewhat limited vocabulary.

I escaped to the powder room, where I vainly endeavoured to improve my dishevelled appearance. Then I made my way to the buffet, one long table engulfed by a jostling, seemingly ravenous, chewing, gulping mob of assorted shapes and sizes, all intent on achieving one goal, that of satisfying their obviously insatiable appetites.

I reached the table by dint of some lady-like shoving, and managed to procure a savoury which looked appetising, despite its fishy provenance. I'm not particularly fond of fish, but I ate this with relish. Some kind person pushed a delicious iced drink into my hand and I made my way to a seat alongside the dance floor.

A handsome Casanova sat down beside me. He looked at me conceitedly as though considering whether I was a fit object

for his attention. I decided I was going to be slightly rude; he needed taking down a few pegs.

"Excuse me," he said, in an artificially cultured tone, "are you dancing?"

I smiled sweetly; "No," I said, "I'm drinking, actually," and flounced away.

The dance was almost over as I put on my coat. The hall had a jaded look; the flowers were wilting and the streamers hung limply. A few insistent couples were still dancing vigorously, but as I walked up the road, I heard the master of ceremonies announce the last dance. I had enjoyed myself.

E. D., IV.

ON GETTING OFF TO SLEEP

GETTING off to sleep in this modern age is a calculated process. Most people have nights when they can't seem to fall asleep and know how exasperating it is. I go to bed and sometimes lie for hours thinking of pleasant things about which to dream, but sleep never comes. Instead, I toss and turn, and pull all the covers off the bed until, shivering with cold, I end up with the sheet wrapped round my neck. Then to crown it all I hear the flick of a light switch and know that soon I shall be the only person awake in the house. At this thought I always want to jump up and ring a bell so that everyone will wake and we can start again on level terms. But as I would be immediately "silenced" by my family, I crawl out of bed, dump the covers back on the bed, retrieve the pillow, and clamber back into bed to look like a tortoise under the great heap of blankets.

This, say the experts, should never happen because they have devised fool-proof methods by which people may easily fall asleep.

One recognised method is to count sheep jumping over a gate. Firstly, however, you have to be able to visualise a sheep jumping and be able to hold this picture without something else crowding it out. This usually happens to me and after nine or ten jumps, the gate and sheep disappear and something else takes their place. Not that I have ever actually seen a sheep jumping over a gate. In fact, what would be the point of putting gates on fields if the sheep were just going to up and over whenever they felt like it?

Some bright specimen once told me to count up to ten with my eyes open, then with my eyes closed, hold my breath for forty, yawn five times and I would soon be sound asleep. That is as maybe, but I could never hold my breath for longer than a count of thirty-five, and after a few turns at this, I began to hear bellsinging and decided to read myself to sleep instead.

Counting without sheep is much easier, but it doesn't produce any better results. I once reached 1,000,002 without the slightest yawn, and it was time for breakfast then anyway.

Another recommendation is to lie and stare hard into space. This is supposed to make you even more sleepy, but the only effect it had on me, was to make me see pink and blue spots darting about the room, and as this was very alarming I thought I'd better stop.

Sometimes at night, it is a case of not being allowed to sleep rather than not being able to sleep. Just as I am dozing off, I am brought back to reality by a thud from above and know that my brother has fallen out of bed again. I sometimes think he times this and that he does it on purpose.

If it's not that it's the cat miaowing, or the dog barking, and recently the budgie has joined in with an amazingly loud chirp.

Luckily, I have very few sleepless nights when I go through this routine and arise in the morning exhausted through trying to get to sleep. The only fool-proof method I know of ensuring sound, regular sleep is to buy a hammer and hit yourself into oblivion.

S. D., IV.

"A MIDSUMMER NIGHT'S DREAM" AT STRATFORD

AFTER a picnic tea, eaten in the graveyard of Holy Trinity Church, my three sisters and I made for the Shakespeare Memorial Theatre. We passed through crowds of foreign tourists, and stopped by the lily-pond near the theatre, to wait until it was time to go in for the evening performance.

At seven o'clock we walked to the theatre, and at once attached ourselves to the wrong queue. Discovering our mistake we marched into the foyer, feeling like peers of the realm and, displaying our tickets for the respectful perusal of the doorman, were ushered into the auditorium, where we immediately took possession of some empty space behind the stalls. [I must explain that we were four of the privileged few, entitled to stand at the back of the auditorium. One might almost say that we were carrying on the tradition of Shakespeare's "groundlings," who in the bard's time, paid one penny for entrance to the theatre, and who spent their time cracking jokes with the orange-selling wenches, and spitting the pips at the actors. We felt proud to be able to be such an important part of the audience for only three shillings a ticket.]

But to continue with my account: the set on stage consisted of a balcony with twin staircases, all hung with garlands of white flowers. The scenes were changed by means of attendants in costume, who put on stage small bushes for the forest scenes or chairs for scenes in the duke's palace.

The play itself was splendidly performed. The cast seemed exactly right in their Elizabethan style costumes, which ranged from the silver-grey sequined garments of the fairies to the sacks worn by Bottom and his friends. It was all amusing, but the outstanding comedian was Bottom, whose buffoonery was exquisitely funny. But no words of mine can do justice to this magnificent performance.

We walked out of one fairyland inside the theatre into another one outside, for it was a lovely night, and the trees by the theatre were covered with coloured lights. But I, at least, was soon brought down to earth with a bump when a passing French boy, seeing my kilt, called out: "Regardez cette jeune fille!"

J. F., 6A.

A HARBOUR SCENE

IN a quiet little fishing village on the West Coast of Scotland, there is a harbour, not a large, bustling or industrious one, just a normal place for mooring boats and unloading the night's catch. The quay is constructed of old, grey stone, obtained from a disused quarry, and now smells with the unpleasant odour of musty seaweed, washed up by the sea in raging gales. The surrounding district is mountainous and rugged, evoking feelings which one can sense in the air of being long dead and forgotten, of the days when everyone was busy digging stone, and the hills were dotted with inhabited cottages long since fallen into rack and ruin.

When I went there, they were unloading the lobsters and haddock that they had caught in their day's fishing. I sauntered over to the water's edge, slithering on the shiny surface made by the water dripping from many boots, to have a closer look at the boats. One was of average size, black, with boxes and nets scattered all over the deck, and with the captain bawling at everyone within earshot to hurry up with the unloading before he lost his temper. The return seemed to be of some importance and a good number of people had turned up to buy something from the irate skipper. Not in the least concerned, the children continued playing on the capstan, vainly trying to untie the knot in the thick rope running from the vessel. The empty houses round about were simple cottages washed with white or in the inevitable grey stone. They had neat gardens, containing the limited number of flowers which would grow in the salty atmosphere. Many other ships were in the harbour, and as it was about half past seven, one started up its engines to go in search of a night's fishing. Off it went, off along the golden carpet unrolled by the setting sun.

S. MCK., 1st Year.

PRIZE LIST—1961

Dux of the School	-	-	-	-	MARGARET SMITH.
Proxime Accesserunt	-	-	-	-	DOUGLAS ROBB, ALEX CURRIE.
Fifth Year	-	-	-	-	FRANCES TORRANCE.
Fourth Year	-	-	-	-	EILEEN MURPHY.
Commercial Course	-	-	-	-	VIVIENNE BEECHAM.
Dux of the Third Year	-	-	-	-	SHEILA SIM.
Second Year	-	-	-	-	SHEILA DUNCAN.
First Year	-	-	-	-	MARY BUTT.

CLASS PRIZE WINNERS

3D1 (Tech.)	-	FRED BORTHWICK.	2D1 (Tech.)	IAN BURRELL.	
(Naut.)	-	IAN MATHESON.	(Naut.)	CONRAD BURT.	
3D2	-	RICHARD TAMPARD.	1A2	-	CHRISTINE BRUCE.
3D3	-	HEATHER JACK.	1B1	-	JAMES MACDONALD.
2A2	-	DAVID BROWN.	1B2	-	ISEABAIL MCLEOD.
2A3	-	DOUGLAS WILSON.	1D1 (Tech.)	WILLIAM LOGAN.	
2B1	-	JAMES WILSON.	(Naut.)	RONALD MACKENZIE.	
2B2	-	PETER KAWERAU.	1D2	-	DOUGLAS BELL.
			1D3	-	AVRIL HENNESSEY.

PUBLIC SPEAKING PRIZES

1st Prize	-	-	-	-	JOHN SUTHERLAND.
2nd Prize	-	-	-	-	SARAH BROWN.
3rd Prize	-	-	-	-	TOM PATTERSON.

PRIZE FOR SERVICES TO THE SCHOOL

Presented by the East Edinburgh Branch of the Women's Citizens Association)
EILEEN WILLIAMS.

SCOTTISH LITERATURE COMPETITION

5th Year	-	-	-	-	ELIZABETH FLEMING.
1A1	-	-	-	-	GEORGE WILSON.
1A2	-	-	-	-	MOIRA DOIG.
1B1	-	-	-	-	CHRISTENE FAIRHOLM.
1B2	-	-	-	-	JENNIFER ROCKET.
1D1	-	-	-	-	CHARLES AITCHISON.
1D2	-	-	-	-	EDGAR BARTON.
1D3	-	-	-	-	AVRIL HENNESSEY.

SINGING PRIZE

SANDRA NICHOLSON.

MEDALS FOR ATHLETICS

Senior Champions—Girls, WENDY OSBORNE; Boys, JAMES BRADFORD.
Junior Champions—Girls, JACQUELINE PINKSTONE; Boys, GEORGE JOHNSON.
Swimming Champions—Girls, JANICE ANDERSON; Boys, WILSON ROBERTSON.
House Shield - - BRUNSTANE. Cup for Athletics - CRICHTON.
Trophy for Cricket - BRUNSTANE. Cup for Swimming - ABERCORN.

PRIZE LIST—1962

Dux of the School	- - - -	FRANCES J. TORRANCE.
Proxime Accessit	- - - -	SANDRA NICHOLSON.
Fifth Year	- - - -	JOHN FLEMING.
Fourth Year	- - - -	SHEILA SIM.
Third Year (Language Course)	- - - -	ANDREW BOYD.
Second Year	- - - -	MARY BUTT.
First Year	- - - -	JOHN G. L. MUNDAY.

CLASS PRIZE WINNERS

3D1 (Tech.)	- GORDON RENNIE.	2D2 -	- ALAN BRIDGES.
(Naut.)	- CONRAD BURT.	2D3 -	- CATHERINE GREIG.
3D2	- ARCHIBALD HOWITT.	1A2 -	- ANDREW D. GLOVER.
3D3	- JANNETTE BRIGGS.	1B1 -	- EVELYN BROWN.
2A2	- MARCIA LIVINGSTONE.	1B2 -	- AGNES DUFFY.
2B1	- TIMOTHY CURTIS.	1D1 (Tech.)	ALEXANDER MCKENZIE.
2B2	- ISEABAIL MCLEOD.	(Naut.)	DUART ROSS.
2D1 (Tech.)	- ALLISTER MARSHALL.	1D2 -	- MORAG MACDONALD.
(Naut.)	- RONALD MACKENZIE.	1D3 -	- SUSAN SMART.

PUBLIC SPEAKING PRIZES

1st Prize	- - - -	PATRICIA JAMIESON.
2nd Prize	- - - -	ESTHER BEATTIE.
3rd Prize	- - - -	GEORGE JOHNSTON.

PRIZE FOR SERVICES TO THE SCHOOL

(Presented by the East Edinburgh Branch of the Women's Citizens Association)

SUSAN MOTTRAM.

SCOTTISH LITERATURE COMPETITION

Fifth Year	- - - -	WENDY OSBORNE.
		EILEEN MURPHY.
1A1	- - - -	EVELYN E. FORRESTER.
1A2	- - - -	JEAN DARROCH.
1B1	- - - -	DEREK PATIENCE.
1B2	- - - -	AGNES DUFFY.
1D1	- - - -	DAVID DUNN.
1D2	- - - -	MARGARET WOODHOUSE.
1D3	- - - -	DAVID LOWE.

SINGING PRIZE

KATHLEEN BRYCE.

MEDALS FOR ATHLETICS

Senior Champions—Girls, WENDY OSBORNE; Boys, JAMES BRADFORD.
 Junior Champions—Girls, LORRAINE TAIT; Boys, ANDERSON WILSON.
 Swimming Champions—Girls, JANICE ANDERSON; Boys, WILSON ROBERTSON.
 House Shield - - CRICHTON. Cup for Athletics - DUDDINGSTON.
 Trophy for Cricket - No Award Cup for Swimming ABERCORN.
 Rugby Shield won by Junior Team in Seven-a-Side Tournament.

SCHOOL LIBRARY NOTES

LAST session the School Library continued to be used by senior pupils for private study during the school day and was open after school four days a week for the borrowing of books for home reading. During the session one hundred and twenty new books were added to the Library, including novels, books on modern Scotland, sport and the theatre. The Library now has over seventeen hundred volumes. The privilege of borrowing books for home reading, hitherto restricted to classes in the third year and above, was extended in the summer term to second year pupils who made good use of their opportunity and kept the prefects in charge of the Library busy. During the session more than fifteen hundred books were borrowed, fiction and non-fiction being equally popular. As regards non-fiction, Science, Arts and Recreation (including out-door sports) and History proved the most popular subjects. Individual books much in demand included "The Kon Tiki Expedition," "The Fundamentals of Golf," "The Wooden Horse," "Spycatcher" and the detective stories of Agatha Christie.

The Education Committee has now agreed to make a substantial annual grant to schools for the purchase of library books. The allowance is on a *per capita* basis and amounts to 2s. 6d. for each pupil in the first three years and 5s. for those in the fourth year and above. The allowance will also be used to buy reference books for departmental libraries. This is a generous grant and will enable us to replace old books and order new ones in substantial numbers.

Finally, I should like to thank the members of Staff and pupils who have generously given of their time to ensure the smooth running of the Library and without whose help the Library could not continue to play a useful part in the life of the School.

R. M. A.

R. C. R. HUTCHON

(Prop. A. R. G. BROWN)

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LITERARY AND DEBATING SOCIETY

THIS year has been a busy one for the Society. Membership was relatively high, especially in Third and Fourth Years. Attendances at meetings varied greatly.

This year, for the first time, we had a girl for President of the Society, and thanks must be given to Susan Mottram who managed this difficult task very ably.

Once again the Quill Toastmasters' Club held a Speech-Making Competition for Edinburgh Schools, and congratulations must be given to Pat Jamieson, the Fourth Year representative, who came second in this competition.

A Speech-Making Competition was held within the Society and Patricia Jamieson and David Whitley competed in the English-Speaking Union Debating Competition. They both spoke very well but were narrowly beaten in the first round.

The Mock Election this session was very enjoyable and was perhaps the most amusing meeting this year. The Staff also provided two extremely entertaining evenings with their Staff Debate and Staff Brains Trust. Many thanks are given to those who took part.

The Rev. James Chisholm, who gave the Inaugural Address, provided the Society with an interesting talk on "Art Forgeries."

Mr R. P. Brown gave a talk and showed slides of the *Dunera* cruise which took place in September.

Mr R. C. Brown showed slides and told the Society about the School's visits to La Baule.

This year we did not have as many debates as usual but the quality of speaking and the speaking from the floor was generally good.

This year there was only one inter-debate. This debate was with Trinity Academy and was, unfortunately, not such a success as last year's debate, owing to a small turn-out on our part.

The Burns Supper was, of course, the highlight of the session's activities and this one was definitely the best of recent years. The introduction of community singing was praised by everyone. Mr Allan, Headmaster of Towerbank School, gave the "Immortal Memory" and Miss Christman, who has temporarily joined our Staff from U.S.A., gave a very entertaining talk on "The Land o' Cakes." As usual a programme of dancing followed the supper.

The Junior Society were again very keen this session and although they did not have as many meetings as last year, many of them came regularly to the meetings of the Senior Society.

Thanks must be given to Miss Darling for help with teas and to Mr Trotter for supervising the Committee meetings and for attending all other meetings.

R. BRUNTON, *Secretary*.

DRAMA CLUB

THE opening meeting of the Drama Club in September 1961, saw about forty assorted pupils, mostly girls, from Classes II to VI assembled in Hut A10. Although there were some fallings off, new additions kept numbers fairly steady throughout the season. The first few meetings took the form of talks on acting, movement and production, then three one-act plays were cast and put into rehearsal.

At Hallowe'en, members enjoyed a "Bewitching Evening," consisting of the "witches" scenes from "Macbeth," some "witch" poems and a rehearsed reading of a play about a witch, all done by Club members. Our pre-Christmas meeting, consisting of a potted pantomime with boys nobly filling the roles of fairy godmother and ugly sisters, played to a packed house in Hut A10.

The rest of our meetings were rehearsals for our show which took place in Duddingston School Hall in March. The Townswomen's Guild, who had the use of the Hall before us, kindly agreed to share curtains, lighting and some properties. Our thanks were due to many people who helped to make the show possible. We acted our three plays: "Nothing Legal," "The Family Comedy" and "The Ring Game," which gave parts to all age groups, to fair-sized and appreciative audiences and thus not only covered our expenses, but had a small surplus after giving donations to School funds and to the Sponsorship Club.

We were asked to provide an item for the School Concert, and "Unhand me Villain" (or "Much Ado about Sweet Fanny Adams"), a burlesque melodrama, gave cast as well as audience some good laughs.

This season we have embarked on rehearsals of a three-act play which we hope to put on next term. It is "I Have Five Daughters" (based on "Pride and Prejudice" by Jane Austen). We are also preparing two one-act plays, which will be ready in case there is a Schools' Drama Festival, or else will be performed as a little show on their own some time before the end of the session.

Finally, may we thank all members of Staff, especially those of the Art Department, who helped us last session.

S. McC. and S. G. C.

SPONSORSHIP CLUB

THE Portobello Secondary School Sponsorship Club was formed in November 1961. The idea for this school venture originated with one of the teaching staff, and the idea was soon approved and encouraged by the rest of the School.

The members of the organising committee were elected from the Senior School. Two boys were chosen as treasurers and two girls as secretaries. The idea was that the pupils should contribute two shillings each to the Club, which money would be placed in a bank account and used throughout the year to correspond with and help two refugee children.

These two children were chosen with the help of "The Save the Children Fund." A small German girl and a boy from Lebanon were eventually selected.

The members of the Club now amount to over 400, and this number is expected to increase a little. The pupils have shown a lively interest in the film shows and auction sale organised to raise the funds.

It is probable that some games tournaments may also be arranged for the members during the next months.

The Club seems to be a thriving concern that will probably run very well for many years to come.

E. F.

SWIMMING

THROUGHOUT the year, teams of boys and girls have taken part in the inter-school team races which are held at school swimming galas.

On each of the four occasions both our girls' and boys' senior teams have gained first place. This is a really magnificent record and all who have participated deserve our congratulations. The teams were selected from the following swimmers:—

Girls

JANICE ANDERSON.
PATRICIA JAMIESON.
NORMA ADAMSON.
KATHLEEN ADAMSON.
ALISON McRAE.

Boys

WILSON ROBERTSON.
COLIN ASTON.
JAMES WILSON.
FRANK SCOTT.
IAN COOPER.

Colours, which are awarded to the Champion and the Runner-up at our School Gala and also to those who swim for the School on at least three occasions, were this year awarded to Janice Anderson, Patricia Jamieson, Kathleen Adamson and Norma Adamson, also to Wilson Robertson, Colin Aston and James Wilson.

A team of junior girls consisting of Hazel Watson, Ann Laidlaw, Ann Gair and Janice Waters competed in the Inter-Schools race for girls at the Darroch Gala and gained second place.

At this same gala our Junior Boys' Team won the Inter-School team race for boys. This team consisted of James Wilson, John Dickson, William Flockhart and James Dow.

Mention must be made of the superb achievements in swimming which have been attained by James Wilson over this last year.

As a member of Portobello Swimming Club he has represented his Club on numerous occasions, has swum twice for Edinburgh and four times for the East of Scotland.

At present James holds the Championship of the Portobello Club and was also the winner of the Mile Sea Swim. (We were happy to see that Patricia Jamieson was second in this race.)

In the East of Scotland Championships, James gained the following places:—

- 1ST MEN'S 880 YDS. FREE STYLE—10 min. 48.6 secs. (record time).
 - 1ST JUNIOR MEN'S 440 YDS. FREE STYLE—4 min. 59.9 secs. (record time).
 - 2ND MEN'S 440 YDS. FREE STYLE—4 min. 59 secs.
 - 2ND JUNIOR MEN'S 220 YDS. FREE STYLE—2 min. 21.4 secs.
 - 4TH MEN'S 50 YDS. FREE STYLE—25.9 secs.
 - 4TH JUNIOR MEN'S 100 YDS. BUTTERFLY STROKE—1 min. 11.5 secs.
- In the Scottish Championships, James was also very successful:—
- 1ST JUNIOR MEN'S 220 YDS. FREE STYLE—2 min. 18.8 secs.
 - 2ND JUNIOR MEN'S 440 YDS. FREE STYLE—5 min. 6.6 secs.
 - 4TH JUNIOR MEN'S 110 YDS. FREE STYLE—1 min. 4 secs.

This is a magnificent record for a young swimmer who is on the threshold of a very promising career. I trust that his ability and effort will be crowned with even greater successes in the years to come and feel that the entire School will join with me in extending to James our congratulations and very best wishes.

A. D. C.

RUGBY

	<i>Played</i>	<i>Won</i>	<i>Lost</i>	<i>Drawn</i>	<i>Points</i>	
					<i>For</i>	<i>Against</i>
1st XV	23	18	4	1	373	64
B1 XV	19	16	3	—	379	101
B2 XV	20	5	14	1	225	385
C1 XV	21	11	9	1	254	234
C2 XV	17	4	11	2	126	250
D1 XV	21	12	6	3	389	165
D2 XV	20	8	8	4	152	135
D3 XV	17	11	4	2	203	116

Once again a very good rugby season is behind us and as the table above shows, fortunes have varied considerably, but throughout the general standard is good.

The 1st XV has perhaps the best record of any 1st XV for the last six years. As year follows year more 1st XV games are being added to our fixture list and our boys are proving themselves quite capable of playing at this level. James Bradford deserves our congratulations on his very able captaincy throughout the year.

The B1 XV has played consistently well and lost only three games in the session. They have the best record of any Third Year side over the last six years.

The distinction of the team with the highest points total must go to the D1 XV who with a total of 389 points have only been excelled on two previous occasions; by the C1 teams of 1960 and 1961 who had totals of 411 and 478 respectively.

Enthusiasm is always very high in the First Year and it is greatly to their credit that they can assimilate the rudiments of the game in a very few weeks of practice before playing other schools.

At the Meggetland Tournament in April, our Under 15 team were the winners of the Junior Rugby Section. They played extremely well throughout the tournament and well deserved their win. This is the first time that any of our rugby teams has been successful at Meggetland. Our warm congratulations go to:—William Ure, David Lewington, John Sloway, Andrew Fergus, Anderson Wilson, Richard Lampard, John Schreuder and to Mr Cuthbertson who trained them so successfully.

I still regret that some of the younger players think so little of themselves and of their School that they should feel that they are not properly dressed for going to Saturday morning games unless they are wearing their sloppiest clothes. This practice must stop and I am pleased to see that boys can make this effort when asked to do so. The senior teams are always a credit to the School and it is pleasing to see that they continue to maintain the high standard that a Senior Secondary School must set if it is to gain the respect of other schools.

Before the end of this school session, I hope it will be possible for a member of the F.P. Rugby Club to come to School and speak to all boys who are leaving. In this way they will feel that the F.P. Rugby Club is interested in them and that it values their playing ability and wishes to help them to maintain contact with the School. Good players leave the School each year, many never to play again or to play elsewhere for various reasons. It should never be said that they have no opportunity for continuing to play rugby. Our F.P. Club can only rise to be a strong Senior Club if those who

GOLF GROUP



THE COMPETITORS WHO TOOK PART IN THE STAFF v. PUPILS GOLF MATCH
AT DUDDINGSTON

TENNIS TEAM



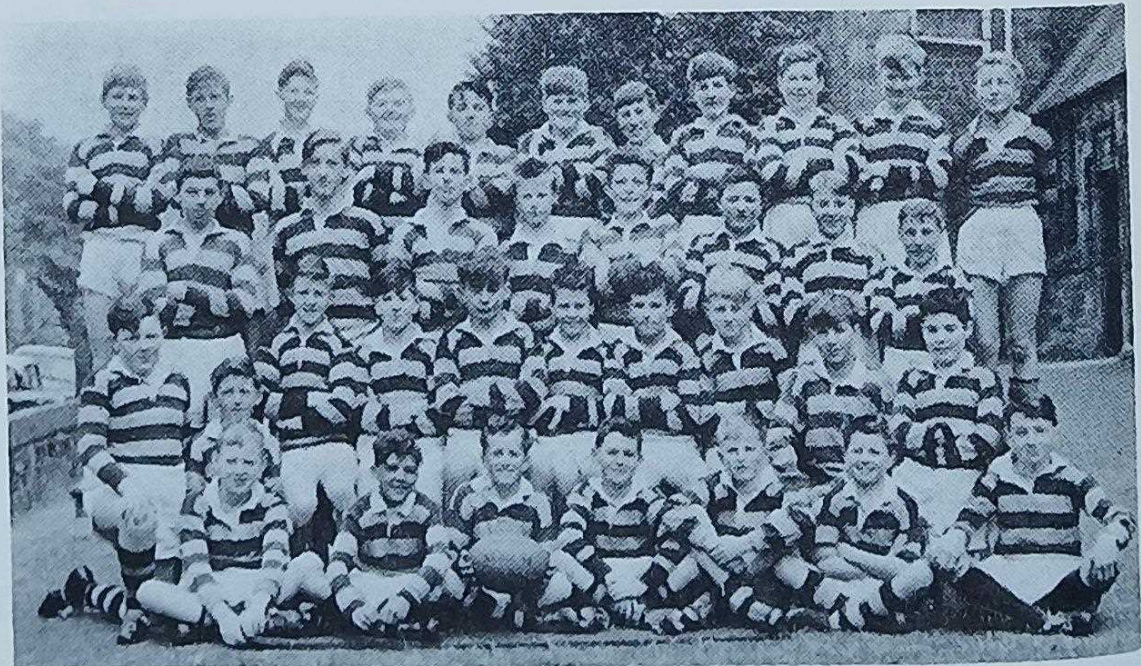
Back Row—N. HOGG, E. ROBERTSON, J. WYNN, I. CURREN.
Front Row—M. MANSON, F. SCOTT, P. BURNS, J. BRADFORD.

2nd YEAR HOCKEY



Back Row—A. MELVILLE, M. LIVINGSTONE, C. FAIRHOLME, J. WHITE.
Second Row—D. FALCONER, S. PURVES, L. PAGE, M. WILSON, A. LAIDLAW,
M. BAIKIE, J. NEIL.
Third Row—M. RESTON, E. MCCASKILL, E. GUNN, J. LAING, C. THOMSON.
Front Row—M. MCNAUGHTON, E. MCCALL, E. STEELE, S. SMITH

1st YEAR RUGBY



Back Row—P. BEAK, A. HALLIDAY, D. GLOVER, A. MCCALMONT, G. WATSON,
R. NICHOLSON, D. MCNAIR, R. MILLAR, D. LAWNS, D. DUFF, R. PRIOR.
Second Row—A. MCLEAN, J. MUNDAY, T. EVANS, B. WEBBER, D. ROSS,
D. COCHRANE, C. DINGSDALE, R. DUDGEON.
Third Row—G. BUTLER, J. GARDINER, D. GALLETTA, J. FARMER, D. HUME,
W. LAING, D. LOWE, F. WHITE, P. BLISS, D. THOMSON.
Front Row—A. HART, B. LIND, P. THOMSON, P. SHANLEY, B. INGLIS,
A. BUCHANAN, A. WOMACK.

leave School give it their support, and if in return the F.P. Club shows that it is genuinely concerned about these boys and will make every effort to hold their interest.

It was a particular pleasure for me to know that most of last year's 1st XV back division had been playing for the 1st F.P. Team and I hope they will continue to obtain pleasure from the game.

May I express my grateful thanks to all members of Staff who give so willingly and generously of their time in coaching, refereeing and supervising.

I am also very grateful to David McGrouther, Ian Mitchell and John Reid three of our Former Pupils, who have given so much valuable assistance on Saturday mornings.

Our Senior Seven-a-Side Team played extremely well in the tournament field at Murrayfield in April.

In the first round they defeated Daniel Stewart's College 10—0. Royal High School, however, gave stronger opposition in the second round and our boys lost 11—3.

They are to be congratulated on their fine play.

Results of House Matches

Senior: CRICHTON.

2nd Year: CRICHTON.

1st Year: DUDDINGSTON.

Winning House: CRICHTON.

A. D. C.

CRICKET

THE 1st XI results for season 1962 were as follows:—

	<i>P.</i>	<i>W.</i>	<i>L.</i>	<i>D.</i>	
	12	7	4	1	
<i>Captain</i> -	-	-	-	-	- S. HAMILTON.
<i>Vice-Captain</i> -	-	-	-	-	- N. HOGG.
<i>Secretary</i> -	-	-	-	-	- I. DICKSON.

The past season has been one which tested the enthusiasm of our cricketers and the cricket supporters. Inroads have been made both as to space—the new building is being located on what was formerly our much-cherished field—and time—the School Certificate examinations being held in the summer term where previously they took place in the spring term. Though this last statement may sound like a wrong emphasis on the functions of an academic institution, nevertheless, the results of the change in examination time upon cricket practice and availability of school members can be appreciated. To this can be added the inclemency of the weather, which upset the fixture list time and again.

Despite all these factors, our 1st XI performed very creditably, losing only four matches, one of which was against a very strong former pupils' side. Of the new fixtures, one game was won against Melville College 2nd XI and one lost to a Morayhouse Training College XI.

Eight elevens were fielded throughout the season despite a lack of support from the Senior School. It must be remembered that cricket is a difficult game and mastery of the techniques can be acquired only by assiduous practice; without the proper practice fluent batting cannot be expected. It was, however, in the field that our team performed worst. Few bowlers showed any appreciation of the advantages of subtle field placings and few of the fielders demonstrated ambidexterity in throwing and catching, a skill which can be acquired with practice.

Our thanks to those of the Staff who gave up their time to umpire on wet Saturday mornings and to travel with the teams to distant fixtures. More coaches are required and help would be appreciated. Special thanks to our former pupils D. McGrouther and J. Reid who umpired with unfailing regularity all that season.

Nigel Hogg led the batting averages with 8.9 and Stephen Sherry the bowling averages with 4.

Colours were awarded to S. Hamilton, G. Clark, N. Hogg, S. Sherry, I. Dickson, W. Ure, A. Whitson, A. Purves, T. O'Connor, D. Langham and J. Schreuder.

A. C.

GOLF

THE School Golf Section continued to flourish. Numbers grew and interest was maintained throughout the session. Only one official fixture was played, that with Dalkeith High School, over the Newbattle Course, resulting in a comfortable win for Portobello. Our thanks are due to Mr James Douglas of Dalkeith for helping to arrange this match and for acting as host.

Once again we were fortunate and privileged in having the services of Mr John Shade, the Duddingston professional, who visited the School twice weekly giving tuition and showing films to boys and girls from all classes. This scheme is provided for under the auspices of the Golf Foundation Ltd., a non-profit-making organisation, whose aim it is to promote and encourage the game in schools throughout the country.

Thirty-six boys entered for the School Match-Play Tournament and for the second year running it was won by S. Hamilton, with D. Lewington the beaten finalist. Some boys, including S. Hamilton, G. Bell and J. O'Hara, took part in representative trials, and eventually S. Hamilton was chosen to play for Edinburgh and East District Schools against Glasgow and West District over the Glenbervie Course. The same pupil took part in the Boys' Open Tournament at North Berwick and did extremely well considering it was his first taste of competitive golf.

One could hardly write a School golf report without mentioning a former pupil, Ronnie Shade, whose achievements have brought credit to himself, to his father and to the School. He has won both local and international awards, including the Brabazon Trophy (the English Amateur Open Championship), was chosen for the British Walker Cup Team which played in America and has represented Britain against Europe. His most recent accomplishment was to be selected as a member of the Four-Man British Team to play for the Eisenhower Trophy, an international amateur golf tournament in which America, Canada and many other countries participate and which this year is being held in Japan. At the time of writing it has been reported that Ronnie, with a round of 66, has broken the course record at Kawaii, near Tokyo.

The final event in the golfing calendar was the Staff and Pupils' Outing at Duddingston. This has come to be regarded not merely as an annual golf match, but as a pleasant social occasion, obviously enjoyed by Staff and pupils alike.

M. P.

HOCKEY

AT the Annual General Meeting, which took place before Miss Marshall's departure for a year's teaching in America, Susan Mottram was elected as Captain and Wendy Osborne as Vice-Captain. We successfully managed to field six elevens under the enthusiastic and rewarding guidance of Miss Christman, who came from America to take Miss Marshall's place for the session.

The 1st XI had a most enjoyable and successful year, winning 11 matches, drawing 3 and losing 3. The climax of our matches was the win against Gillespie's 1st XI which won the Meggetland Tournament. Unfortunately, owing to unfavourable weather, we had to cancel the Staff match, the 1st XV challenge and seven school matches.

The 2nd XI, captained by Dorothy Forrest, won 10 games, drew 1 and lost 6, and give signs of producing a reliable first team for next session.

An enthusiastic 3rd XI, captained by Lorraine Tait, had a balanced season, winning 8 games, losing 7 and drawing 2.

The 4th XI, captained mainly by Eileen Gunn and Gwen Nicholson, had a successful year, winning 9 games, losing 5 and drawing 3.

The 5th XI suffered greatly from players failing to come to matches, but those who did report were keen. Seven games were won and 9 were lost.

The 6th XI, under the captaincy of Morag McNaughton and Avril Hennessey, won 4 games and lost 9. With a little more practice and experience the 6th XI should prove itself efficient.

"Colours" this year were awarded to S. Mottram, K. Adamson, N. Adamson, S. Duncan and P. Winnibald, and dates have been added to "colours" already gained by Wendy Osborne, Pat Burns, Rosemary Crocket, Janice Anderson and J. Calder.

The Hockey Club would like to thank Mr Ross, the groundsman, who is now looking after the new pitches at Duddingston, and also the many members of Staff who volunteered to escort teams playing "away" matches.

We are all delighted to have Miss Marshall with us again and look forward to a promising season.

S. E. M., VIA.

TABLE TENNIS CLUB

ALTHOUGH this is the first season of the Club, already many of our members show promise of becoming fine players. Our meetings are always held in a friendly but competitive spirit and everyone is keen to attain the supreme position of top of the league table, and so denote his or her prowess.

Earlier this year, we took the necessary steps to apply for membership of the Edinburgh and District Table Tennis League, and were successful. Our Club is now in Division III of the League, and we have alternatively a home or away match each week. So far we have only played one match, which, unfortunately, we narrowly lost. The team on this occasion consisted of Alan Fairweather, Andrew Purvis and Stephen Sherry.

To all who have helped, especially Alan Whitson, we extend our grateful thanks. In particular, we wish to express our gratitude to Mr Henriksen for all the help and advice given to us in the formation of this Club.

We end by hoping that the author of the next report will be able to describe a successful season for the Club and assure us of its happy continuation.

A. F., VIA.

SCHOOL SWIMMING GALA

OUR Swimming Gala this year was again most successful in the large number of boys and girls who participated and also in the very fine results which were obtained.

No fewer than thirteen records were broken in the individual events and three in the Inter-House Team Races.

The House Championship was won by Abercorn with 185 points, followed in second place by Brunstane with 168 points.

The Individual Championships were won by Janice Anderson and Wilson Robertson. This was the third occasion in which Janice had been Girls' Champion and the fourth occasion in which Wilson had won the Boys' Championship. Their splendid performances deserve our congratulations.

The Portobello teams were successful in winning the Girls' and Boys' Inter-Schools Team Races.

I am most grateful to all members of Staff and former pupils who once again gave of their spare time so willingly.

In the list of results which follows, new records are indicated with an asterisk.

Girls' Events

OPEN—

50 YDS. BREAST STROKE

1, J. Anderson, 38.1 secs.*; 2, P. Cochrane; 3, H. Watson.

50 YDS. FREE STYLE

1, P. Jamieson, 31 secs.; 2, J. Anderson.

50 YDS. BACK STROKE

1, J. Anderson, 34.8 secs.*; 2, P. Jamieson; 3, P. Cochrane.

THREE LENGTHS—THREE STYLES

1, J. Anderson, 33.1 secs.*; 2, P. Jamieson; 3, P. Cochrane.

(Timed over three lengths of small pond.)

DIVING

1, P. Jamieson; 2, J. Anderson; 3, M. Lawrie.

INTER-HOUSE TEAM RACE

1, Abercorn, 1 min. 2 secs.*; 2, Duddingston; 3, Brunstane.

4TH, 5TH AND 6TH YEARS—

50 YDS. FREE STYLE

1, K. Adamson, 34.5 secs.; 2, N. Adamson; 3, A. McRae.

3RD YEAR—

50 YDS. BREAST STROKE

1, G. Nicholson, 47.1 secs.; 2, H. Cairns; 3, J. Thorburn.

50 YDS. FREE STYLE

1, S. Duncan, 35.7 secs.*; 2, H. Cairns; 3, G. Nicholson.

INTER-HOUSE TEAM RACE

1, Brunstane, 1 min. 10 secs.; 2, Crichton.

2ND YEAR—

50 YDS. BREAST STROKE

1, H. Watson, 44.1 secs.; 2, M. Reston; 3, M. Speed.

50 YDS. FREE STYLE

1, A. Laidlaw, 38.2 secs.; 2, H. Watson; 3, V. Fleming.

INTER-HOUSE TEAM RACE

1, Duddingston, 1 min. 20.8 secs.; 2, Abercorn; 3, Brunstane

1ST YEAR—

25 YDS. BREAST STROKE

1, A. Gair, 20.3 secs.*; 2, C. Robertson; 3, J. Bain.

25 YDS. FREE STYLE

1, J. Watters, 14.4 secs.*; 2, A. Gair.

INTER-HOUSE TEAM RACE

1, Duddingston; 2, Abercorn; 3, Brunstane.

Boys' Events

OPEN—

50 YDS. BREAST STROKE

1, C. Aston, 33.1 secs.*; 2, W. Robertson; 3, I. Neilands.

50 YDS. FREE STYLE

1, W. Robertson, 25.9 secs.*; 2, F. Scott and C. Aston.

50 YDS. BACK STROKE

1, W. Robertson, 31.2 secs.*; 2, D. Walker; 3, C. Aston.

THREE LENGTHS—THREE STYLES

1, W. Robertson, 50.4 secs.*; 2, C. Aston.

DIVING

1, W. Flockhart (2A2); 2, K. McAlpine; 3, A. Fraser.

INTER-HOUSE TEAM RACE

1, Abercorn, 52 secs.*; 2, Crichton; 3, Brunstane.

4TH, 5TH AND 6TH YEAR—

50 YDS. FREE STYLE

1, I. Cooper, 29.4 secs.*; 2, W. Flockhart; 3, D. Walker.

3RD YEAR—

50 YDS. BREAST STROKE

1, J. Wilson, 38.6 secs.*; 2, J. Dickson; 3, W. Jackson.

50 YDS. FREE STYLE

1, J. Wilson, 26.5 secs.*; 2, R. Lampard; 3, G. Dickson.

INTER-HOUSE TEAM RACE

1, Abercorn, 59.2 secs.; 2, Crichton; 3, Brunstane.

2ND YEAR—

50 YDS. BREAST STROKE

1, J. Dow, 43.8 secs; 2, W. Flockhart; 3, N. Simpson.

50 YDS. FREE STYLE

1, W. Flockhart, 31.4 secs.; 2, J. Dow; 3, A. Fraser.

INTER-HOUSE TEAM RACE

1, Abercorn, 59.5 secs.*; 2, Duddingston; 3, Brunstane.

1ST YEAR—

25 YDS. BREAST STROKE

1, P. Beak, 20 secs.; 2, D. Davidson; 3, D. Lawns.

25 YDS. FREE STYLE

1, D. Davidson; 2, D. Malcolm; 3, G. Wilson.

INTER-HOUSE TEAM RACE

1, Brunstane, 1 min. 9.1 secs; 2, Duddingston; 3, Crichton.

WINNERS OF THE OPEN CHAMPIONSHIP—

GIRLS—Janice Anderson.

BOYS—Wilson Robertson,

HOUSE CHAMPIONSHIP—

1, Abercorn, 185 points; 2, Brunstane, 168 points; 3, Duddingston, 145 points; 4, Crichton, 122 points.

INTER-SCHOOL TEAM RACES—

GIRLS

1, Portobello; 2, Gillespies; 3, Boroughmuir; 4, Leith Academy.

BOYS

1, Portobello; 2, Royal High School; 3, Boroughmuir; 4, Leith Academy.

We gratefully appreciate the assistance given to us by Mr H. Smith, the Pondmaster, and his staff.

To Mr N. Reid, who returned once more to be our Starter, we extend our sincere thanks.

ATHLETICS

IN addition to the School Sports and the Interscholastic Sports, a mixed contest was held with Liberton and a boys' contest with Broughton.

In the Liberton contest our girls and boys performed very well indeed and the result at the end of the evening was Portobello 210 points, Liberton 190 points.

The Broughton contest was, unfortunately, abandoned before the end owing to very heavy rain, but we were leading by a considerable margin when the decision was made to stop.

At the Interscholastic Sports our Junior Boys gained second place, only a few points separating them from the winners.

Boys' Records broken at School Sports, 1962

		<i>New Record</i>	<i>Previous Record</i>
UNDER 14			
Shot	E. Wilson.	31 ft. 2½ ins.	30 ft. 9½ ins. (1961).
UNDER 15			
100 Yds.	W. Ure.	11.3 secs.	11.5 secs. (1954).
220 Yds.	W. Ure.	25.4 secs.	25.8 secs. (1961).
440 Yds.	A. Wilson.	55.8 secs.	59.7 secs. (1961).
880 Yds.	A. Wilson.	2 min. 19.7 secs.	2 min. 20 secs. (1953).
Hurdles	W. Ure.	9.8 secs.	11.1 secs. (1960).
Javelin	W. Ure.	155 ft. 1 in.	107 ft. 3 ins. (1959).
Relay	Crichton.	52 secs.	53.6 secs. (1958).
UNDER 16			
100 Yds.	R. Lampard.	11.2 secs.	11.9 secs. (1958).
220 Yds.	R. Lampard.	25.8 secs.	26.1 secs. (1959).
880 Yds.	G. Johnson.	2 min. 18.5 secs.	2 min. 23.2 secs. (1960).
Hurdles	P. Steven.	16.9 secs.	17.4 secs. (1961).
High Jump	T. Curtis.	5 ft. 1½ ins.	5 ft. (1960).
Long Jump	P. Steven.	18 ft. 10 ins.	18 ft. 2 ins. (1958).
OPEN			
440 Yds.	J. Bradford.	55 secs.	55.5 secs. (1960).
880 Yds.	D. Walker.	2 min. 16.8 secs.	2 min. 18.2 secs. (1958).
Shot	P. Riddell.	40 ft. 3 ins.	39 ft. 7½ ins. (1959).

Boys' Records broken at Liberton Contest

		<i>New Record</i>	<i>Previous Record</i>
UNDER 13			
Long Jump	A. McLean.	15 ft. 7 ins.	15 ft. 3½ ins. (1960).
UNDER 14			
Shot	I. White.	36 ft. 7½ ins.	31 ft. 2½ ins. (1962).
UNDER 15			
Discus	A. Wilson.	102 ft. 1 in.	90 ft. 2 ins. (1960).

At the Scottish Schools' Athletics Association Championships, held this year in Glasgow, we were represented by David Walker, William Ure, Anderson Wilson, Andrew Fergus and John Sloway. All these boys competed extremely well against very strong opponents from all over Scotland.

In the 13-15 age group, Anderson Wilson came in Third in the finish of the 220 yds.

Andrew Fergus was Third in his heat of the 100 yds.

The Relay Team for this group were Second in their heat.

In the 17-19 age group, David Walker was Fifth in the high jump with a jump of 5 ft. 5 ins.

Girls' Records broken at School Sports, 1962

		<i>New Record</i>	<i>Previous Record</i>
UNDER 14			
100 Yds.	M. Wilson.	12.7 secs.	13.1 secs. (1961).
Long Jump	E. McColl.	14 ft.	13 ft. 11 ins. (1958).
UNDER 15			
100 Yds.	L. Tait.	12.4 secs.	13 secs. (1961).
Hurdles	L. Tait.	11.4 secs.	11.7 secs. (1959).
High Jump	J. Scott.	4 ft. 5 ins.	4 ft. 4 ins. (1961).
UNDER 16			
100 Yds.	J. Pinkstone.	12.6 secs.	13 secs. (1960).
Hurdles	M. Manson.	12.1 secs.	12.3 secs. (1959).
Discus	M. Mumm.	70 ft. 10 ins.	70 ft. 2 ins. (1960).
Javelin	S. Duncan.	54 ft. 10 ins.	45 ft. 2 ins. (1960).
OPEN			
Hurdles	J. Calder.	11.6 secs.	12 secs. (1960).
High Jump	J. Anderson.	4 ft. 4½ ins.	4 ft. 4 ins. (1960).
Long Jump	W. Osborne.	16 ft. 9 ins.	16 ft. (1957).
Javelin	W. Osborne.	69 ft. 4 ins.	58 ft. 11 ins. (1959).

Girls' Records broken at Liberton Contest

		<i>New Record</i>	<i>Previous Record</i>
UNDER 15			
220 Yds.	L. Tait.	28.9 secs.	29.3 secs. (1961).
High Jump	L. Tait.	4 ft. 5½ ins.	4 ft. 5 ins. (1962).

A. D. C.

ROWING CLUB

DURING spring 1961, Mr Mackay, Headmaster of Firhill Secondary School, intimated that he was forming an Edinburgh Schools' Rowing Club, whose membership was open to boys from Leith Academy and Portobello Schools. From small beginnings the Club, which is affiliated to the Eastern Amateur Rowing Club in Pitt Street, has grown and can now boast over twenty members, the majority of whom are from Portobello.

The type of boat rowed is a four-oared jolly-boat of which there are seven at our disposal. These boats are ideal for the rough waters of the Forth as they are almost unsinkable. We are told that they can be filled to the gunwales with water and still not sink. There is also a clinker-built, four-oared slide in use, but this is not so satisfactory as it is less stable than the larger jolly-boats. Last year the Ramsay Technical Institute presented the Club with a jolly-boat, valued between £300-£350, which was built by their pupils as part of their training.

Next season the Portobello members hope to hold inter-house matches between four crews in the School Sports and perhaps have friendly races with other schools' crews.

S. G., VIB.

TENNIS CLUB

THE S.C.E. examinations in May have reduced the tennis season for senior pupils to one month. Patricia Burns, doing a job which involves much hard work and little thanks, organised matches against Boroughmuir, Trinity, Leith Academy, Broughton and Musselburgh. Those players who returned this year either cannot or are disinclined to remember the results of these matches in games won and lost, but they do recall that they thoroughly enjoyed playing with and entertaining visiting teams.

The following players were members of the team at one time or another: Maureen Manson, Eileen Robertson, Patricia Burns, Nigel Hogg, Frank Scott, Ian Curren and James Bradford.

N. H.

STAMP CLUB

THE Stamp Club meets on Wednesday afternoons immediately after School. The object of the Club is the bringing together of those interested in philatelic matters and by the reading of magazines, exchanging of duplicates, discussion and other means to encourage the study of postage stamps.

Anyone wishing to join will be assured of a cordial welcome.

A. C.

EDINBURGH SCHOOLS' FILM SOCIETY

IT is obvious that the Film Society was virtually an unknown quantity a year ago, as far as Portobello scholars were concerned, because our membership totalled only five. The meetings were held monthly at the Film House in Randolph Crescent and after each film performance, there was a discussion led by local officials of the Film Council and Film Guild. Both the films and the discussions were extremely interesting, more so because of the varied and international flavour of the session's programme. Among the films seen were:—"Kanal" from Poland, "Invitation to the Dance" (starring Gene Kelly) from U.S.A., "Ivan the Terrible" and "The Cranes are Flying" from Russia, "Orphée" from France and several short films from various sources.

Perhaps the most interesting and exciting of these was the first named which was direct by Andrzej Wajda (pronounced Andrey Vie-da) and which dealt with the heroic and dangerous work of the Polish Underground Resistance Movement when their country was under German occupation and when the Russian forces were moving forward to repulse them. By no stretch of the imagination could this be termed a happy picture, but it was undoubtedly a most powerful and beautifully made one. The bitter hardships and experiences of the Resistance fighters as they were pursued and harried by the German forces, particularly through the sewers of Warsaw, were so expertly and graphically portrayed that one almost felt oneself sharing their ordeals.

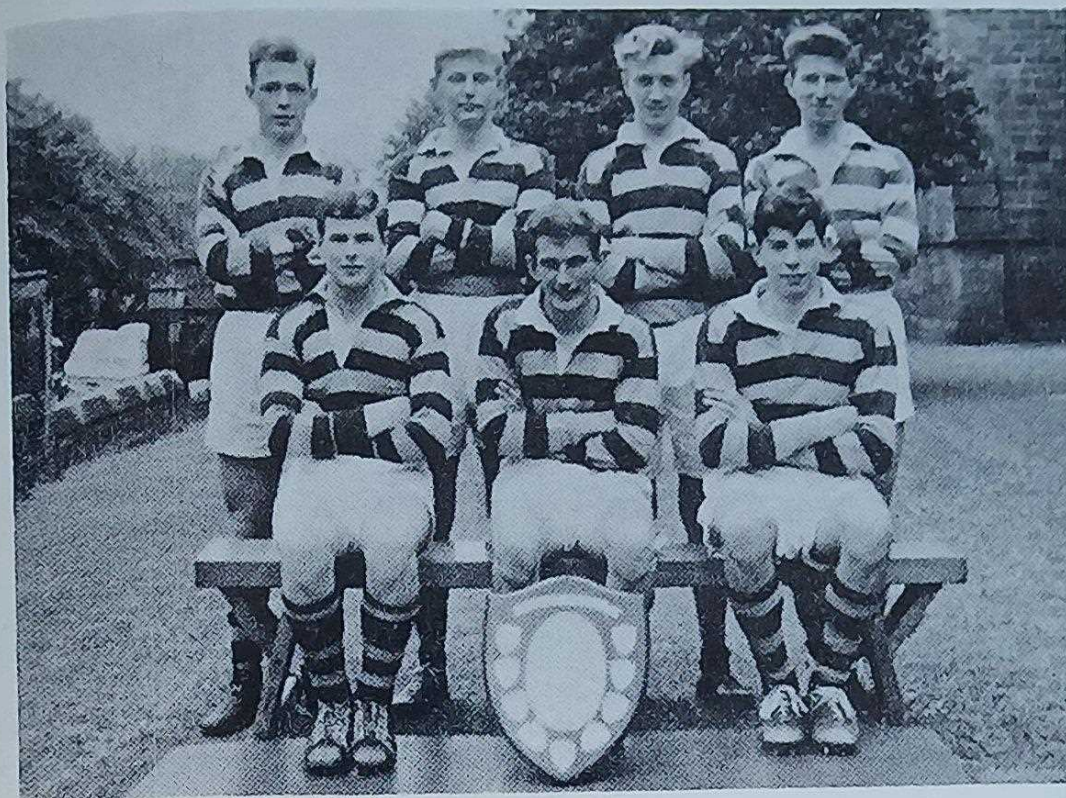
Space does not allow the description of the remainder of the films shown but certainly they provided wonderful and cheap entertainment.

It is gratifying to relate that this session our School enrolment totals fifty members, who should enjoy a programme ranging from an Alfred Hitchcock thriller to a comedy starring Alec Guinness and that famous Western, "Shane."

Is it too much to hope that following the enthusiastic response this year to the Film Society's offerings that in the 1963-64 session a Portobello School Film Society might be operating on its own?

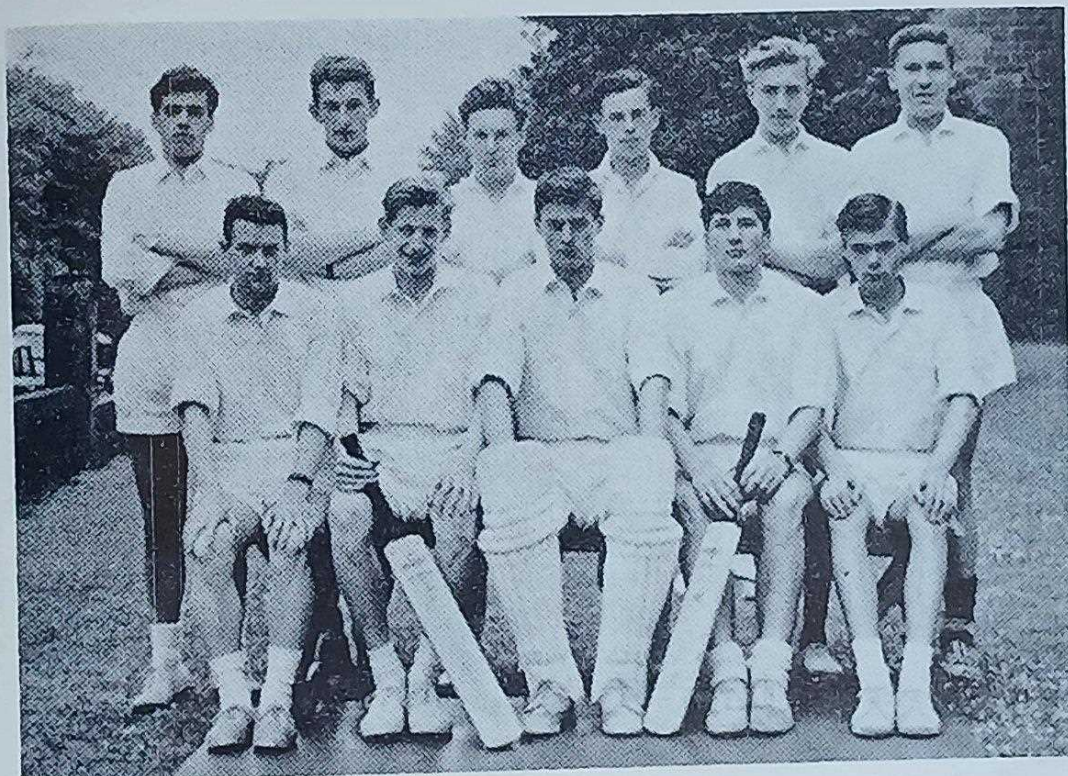
CHALMERS NEIL, *Representative.*

Winners of Junior Seven-a-Side Rugby at Meggatland



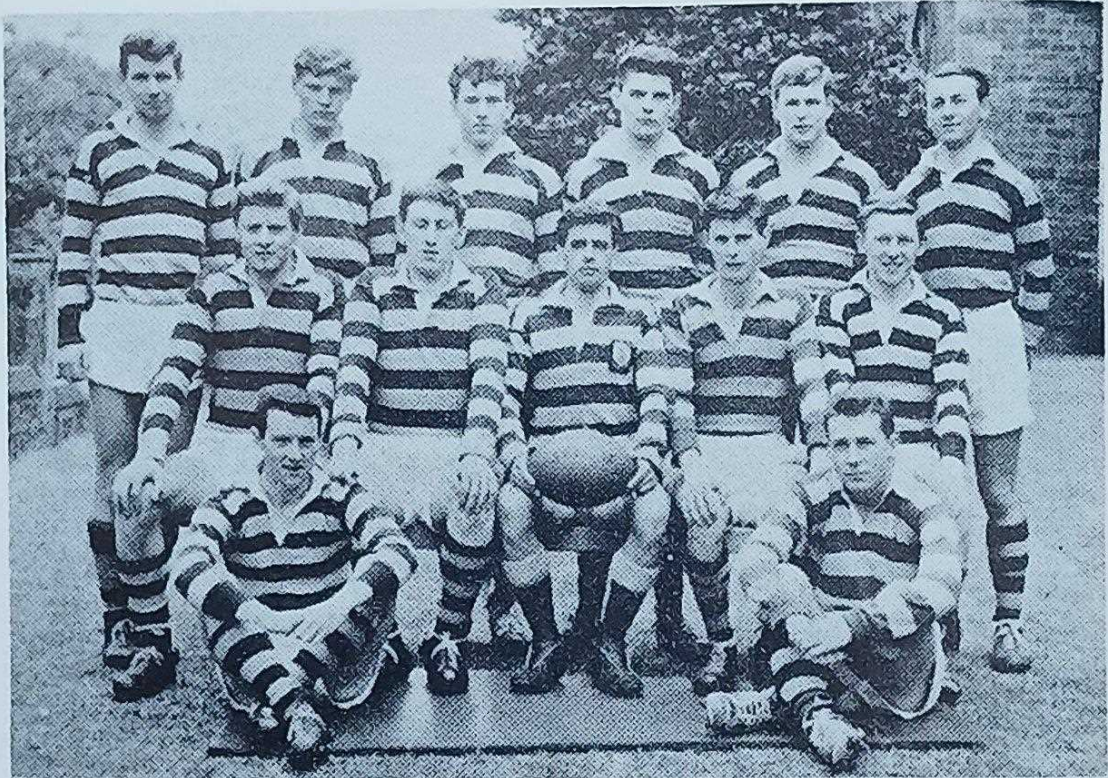
*Back Row—J. SLOWAY, A. FERGUS, J. SCHREUDER, A. WILSON.
Front Row—R. LAMPARD, W. URE, D. LEWINGTON.*

CRICKET 1st XI



*Back Row—J. BRADFORD, W. URE, G. MILLER, T. O'CONNOR, J. SCHREUDER,
B. WATSON.
Front Row—I. DICKSON, G. CLARK, N. HOGG (Capt.), S. SHERRY, A. PURVES.*

RUGBY 1st XV



Back Row—G. JOHNSTONE, F. SCOTT, I. COOPER, S. MACKENZIE, R. LAMPARD,
D. WHITLEY.

Centre Row—P. RIDDELL, D. THOMPSON, J. BRADFORD (*Capt.*), N. HOGG,
I. CURREN.

Front Row—I. DICKSON, I. NEILANDS.

HOCKEY 1st XI



Back Row—MISS CHRISTMAN, A. ADAMSON, N. ADAMSON, J. ANDERSON,
R. CROCKETT, S. DUNCAN.

Front Row—J. CALDER, W. OSBORNE, S. MOTTRAM (*Capt.*), M. AITKEN,
P. BURNS.

SCOTTISH COUNTRY DANCE CLUB

SO far this session, the attendance at the Scottish Country Dance Club has been very good. We were especially pleased to see some of the younger boys coming along, although more would be welcome.

I am sure everyone remembers the Concert last term, of which the ceilidh was a prominent feature. In the immortal words of Burns:

“The dancers quick and quicker flew;
They reel’d, they set, they cross’d, they cleekit.”

as they danced their way through the reels “Marie’s Wedding” and “The Duke’s Dang Ower my Daddy,” the jigs “I’ll ay ca’ in by yon toon” and “The Earl of Errol,” the unusual “Hebridean Weaving Lilt,” and finally the ever-popular “Foursome Reel.” In slightly slower tempo was the strathspey “Lady Jean Murray.”

The Club is kept busy with such School events as the Burns Supper, and, at present, preparations for the Concert being run by the Sponsorship Club on 9th November, at Queen’s Bay Lodge Old People’s Home, Milton Road. This means fun and a lot of hard work. If you like Scottish country dancing, why don’t you come along on Thursdays at 4 o’clock in the Large Gym? All are welcome.

J. H., VI.A.

EDINBURGH SCHOOLS’ SCIENTIFIC SOCIETY

PORTOBELLO SECONDARY SCHOOL has claimed membership of this Society for some years now, but has given very little support to it. Pupils from third year upwards are eligible for membership, and, on payment of a subscription of one shilling will receive a membership card and badge.

Meetings are held throughout Edinburgh at monthly intervals and lectures on various topics are given. The most notable lecture, last year, was the one about liquid oxygen, given in the Heriot-Watt College.

Occasionally, during the summer term, visits to places of interest are arranged by the Committee.

It is hoped that there will be a larger membership from this School in future years.

A. L.

SCIENCE CLUB

THE Science Club, which met for the first time in February 1962, holds its meetings on Mondays, after school, in Room 20. Talks on a wide variety of subjects have been given and, in addition to talks and discussions, a number of excursions are being arranged for the present term.

A weekly subscription of threepence per head is used to purchase magazines which are circulated amongst members.

The membership has increased slowly since our first meeting, but new members, especially from the Junior School, will be welcomed.

A. L.

SCRIPTURE UNION

THE Scripture Union meetings resumed at the beginning of the autumn term last year. The attendance was good at first but fell off later. However, the younger members of the First and Second Years were enthusiastic and faithful attenders.

We were honoured to have a visit from Miss Kilpatrick from Head Office, who gave an interesting talk and encouraged the members to attend the Scripture Union Camps. We wish to thank Miss Hughson who has helped with the running of the Scripture Union and all those in the senior years who have encouraged the juniors to attend.

Miss Hughson will be taking the meetings this year.

E. A. W., VI.

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