

Broughton Tolbooth 1582-1829

BROUGHTON HISTORY SOCIETY NEWSLETTER

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Editorial

Change of editor

Alice Lauder edited our Society's first newsletter in Spring 1997, and has produced two editions each year ever since. Ten years later, with twenty in print, she's decided it's time for a change; I've agreed to take over for a while. Apart from editing, Alice produced much of the content herself: I'm reassured that Alice will continue to contribute articles based on her regular research in the Public Library's Edinburgh Room. As will our other most regular contributor, Elma Birse, I hope!

Contents

- Delving into your family history can sometimes be a risky business, as this edition's first article clearly demonstrates. Mary Wilding in faraway Stratton Audley had to come to terms with a surprise on her father's death certificate: the trail led her to East Claremont Street, with Broughton folk getting involved in filling out the story.

- The houses we live in often have interesting histories. When I had a look at the title deeds of our previous home (22 East Claremont Street) I found we were only the fifth family to own it since the house was built in the 1860s. Owners included a 'Doctor of Medicine and Surgeon Major in Her Majesty's Indian Army', a 'Doctor of Music' and the wife of a 'Foreman Storekeeper'. If I'd taken the time to research those individuals, who knows what

stories I might have unearthed: in our second article (page 3) Alan McIntosh of has done just that, not for his own house but for a previous owner of No.13 Annandale Street.

- Other Broughton articles (pages 3-5) feature reminiscences of McDonald Road Church by Diane Chisholm; the Queen's Theatre, Broughton Street, by Alice Lauder; and the owners of Liddell's Laundry, Beaverbank, by David Watt.

- Beyond Broughton (pages 6-7), Alice Lauder contributes on St Cuthbert's Well, Bonnington and on Greenside; Elma Birse on the former Waverley Steps Cafe; and both of them on Edinburgh snuff shop tokens.

- Society business is on the back page. The outgoing committee made history by arranging a programme of talks for the whole of next session, before our recent AGM! And there's an appeal for observant members to help record changes in the Broughton landscape.

Contributions always welcome

You don't have to write a full article, it could be a wee snippet of information you have come across. Or you may want to ask a question about Broughton's history, for us to follow up in the next edition. Phone me on 556 0903.

John Dickie

The McLachlan Family

This is the story of how Mary Wilding of Stratton Audley, England decided to explore her family tree; and soon discovered she'd had family in East Claremont Street that she had never heard of



Mary was born in Glasgow in 1939, her parents Duncan and Mary McLachlan from Rothesay. The family story was that they'd left Rothesay to escape tension arising from theirs being a mixed Catholic/Protestant marriage. Mary had an elder sister and a brother, both now

dead, and another sister who went on to have two

children and still lives in Glasgow. In Glasgow her father was a Royal Mail driver. Then he got stomach cancer and had to stop work; but he lived for another nine years, at home and close to his children. Mary was fourteen when he died, after being with her mother for twenty-two years. When Mary herself married it was into the Army, and a nomadic life. After the Army she and her husband settled in Stratton Audley, a wee village near Bicester in Oxfordshire.

Continued overleaf

The McLachlan Family – continued



Mary's father, Duncan McLachlan

Last year she turned her thoughts to family history. In December she got hold of a copy of her father's death certificate: it revealed that her parents had never married, but that her father was married to someone else. Further research established that he'd married Janet McConechy Smith in 1907, at Rothesay, and that they'd had five children: Elizabeth (who died in childhood),

Duncan, twins Ann and Margaret, and William. Her future father and his wife split up in the 1920s.

How could he have walked away from such a young family? Mary struggled to reconcile this with the father she remembered from her own childhood. But she decided to try to find out more about those half brothers and sisters.

She moved from birth certificates to death certificates, discovering that none of them were still alive; but that at some stage they and their mother had moved through to Edinburgh, to No.105 East Claremont Street. In March she wrote to the *Evening News*, appealing for help. Her letter brought a response from a grandnephew and -niece of her father's wife: amongst other things, they told her that her father had left his first family for another woman, not her mother (which may explain why one East Claremont resident thought she'd heard that Mary's mother was 'a black lady').

Several local residents also contacted Mary, adding some more pieces into the jigsaw.

It seems the McLachlans were resident in East Claremont Street by the mid-50s, if not earlier. Jean Meiklejohn was a young mother when she first knew them: Mrs Janet McLachlan used to stop and chat when she met her out with her pram. Not much is remembered about the eldest son, Duncan: he was the only one to marry (three times eventually), and the only one to move away (he died in Doncaster in 1982). People remember William as a shy man, walking around with a box of tools and having a workshop at the house: his death certificate (1997) confirms he was a retired joiner. Ann was a nurse and later a lecturer in midwifery. Her twin Margaret kept a sweetie shop round the corner in Broughton Road, remembered by several Society members: Alice Lauder says it was referred to as 'The Broughton Tuckshop', and Jean Meiklejohn thinks it was sold on to a

Pole with red hair called Frank. Jean's sons used to visit the shop after playing football in St Mark's Park; Margaret would tell them off for bringing mud into the shop!

But she says this was a really kind family, the twins at one time regularly making breakfast for a neighbour across the street who was poorly. When they were in their 80s the twins had their photo taken by Trevor Yerbury for an exhibition at Ocean Terminal (not this photo); Margaret died in 2002, Ann in 2004, at which time their 'usual residence' was still given as No.105 East Claremont Street.

Mary Wilding has asked me to thank everyone in Broughton who has helped her to piece together



The McLachlan twins in 1997, with Ann holding the baby

the story so far. But I hope we're not finished yet. Can we pinpoint exactly which was Margaret's shop? Any more detail about the family's life in the local community?

Sources: Correspondence and conversation with Mary Wilding; birth, marriage and death certificates, and photos, supplied by Mary; oral evidence from local residents.



Which was Margaret McLachlan's shop?

Warriston Memorials: Robertson McLean (1826–71)

Drawing on his research into burials at Warriston Cemetery, Alan McIntosh of East Claremont Street tells the story of a former resident at No.13 Annandale Street

In the heart of Warriston Cemetery (Compartment K, Lair 274) stands a massive Celtic cross with the following inscription:

SACRED
TO THE MEMORY OF
ROBERTSON McLEAN
A NATIVE OF THE ISLAND OF COLL
ARGYLESIRE
AND LATE OF CANTERBURY, NEW ZEALAND
WHO DIED AT EDINBURGH 15TH FEBRUARY
1871
AGED 45 YEARS.

[Obverse]
ERECTED BY HIS BROTHERS
JOHN AND ALLAN McLEAN
OF CANTERBURY, NEW ZEALAND.

Robertson McLean was one of nine children born to Alexander and Mary McLean at Lagmhor on Coll. His father was a fisherman and sheep farmer who died in 1836. With the subsequent widespread failure of crops, the family faced ruin, and Mary McLean emigrated to Australia with her surviving children: three boys and two girls.

The brothers worked as shepherds, and from 1848–51 owned two 'runs' in western Victoria. In the goldrush of 1851 they worked at Ballarat and Bendigo as carriers, merchants and gold buyers, thereby profiting from but not sharing in the risky speculations of others.

In 1852 the brothers moved again, this time to Christchurch in New Zealand where they bought the Ashfield run. They prospered over the next

decade, acquiring and selling the Acheron Bank run c.1853, and buying the large Lagmhor run (near Ashburton, named after their birthplace) in 1855. Robertson was the manager here, but soon returned to Scotland.

At the time of his death – either from consumption, or bronchitis and disease of the short sacral muscles – Robertson lived at 13, Annandale Street in Edinburgh. Apart from his house, he left personal estate to the value of £5,519, some of it in the form of jewellery and loans made to an Edinburgh goldsmith. His body was initially buried elsewhere in this compartment, presumably because the size and weight of the cross (an 8-metre reproduction of the 'Maclean Cross' on Iona, carved by the masonry firm of Stewart McGlashan at Canonmills) required a more substantial site with foundations.

Robertson's legacy was a considerable sum, but nothing like the fortunes amassed by his brothers. They acquired over 500,000 acres of land and 250,000 sheep, and discovered gold whilst building a drove road over their hills. John entered politics and was a member of parliament from 1871 to 1875. He died in 1902. After dissolving their partnership in 1880, Allan became known for his lavish entertaining, eccentricity and generosity. He commissioned the construction of a Jacobean-style mansion with 53 rooms which for many years was the biggest wooden house in New Zealand. He died, single, in 1907.

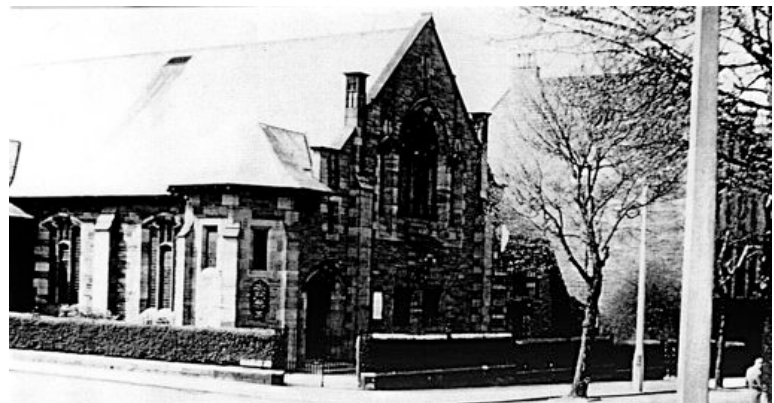
Sources: Births, Marriages & Deaths; *McLean (1871a; 1871b)*; *Oliver (1990: 254–5)*; PO Directory (*various years*); Record of Internments held at *Mortonhall Crematorium*; *Scholefield (1940: 32, 235–6)*.

McDonald Road Church

Diane Chisholm was brought up in McDonald Road, and went to Broughton Primary and Secondary School. She lives in Craigintny now, but is still an active member of Broughton St Mary's Church

The church stood on the corner of McDonald Road and McDonald Street (where Martin & Frost's car park has been more recently), from around 1900 until 1974 or thereabouts. It was a red sandstone building with a grey-tiled roof, very much in keeping with the style of Broughton Primary and Secondary Schools at the Broughton Road end of McDonald Road, which were built around the same time. The church hall can be seen on the right in the photo. There was a very nice garden in front of the hall, and I can remember sitting happily on the grass, as a Brownie, making daisy chains!

Continued overleaf



McDonald Road Church – continued

McDonald Road was a pleasant and leafy place in the '60s. The street was lined with mature trees – mostly elms, which sadly fell victim to Dutch elm disease. There was little traffic; the fire station appeared in the '70s I think [*built 1966*]. When there was a wedding at the church there was always a 'poor oot' for the children – something you certainly couldn't do now without risking being run over.

It's sad that the church is no longer there. I remember it with great fondness.

[We'd welcome more reminiscences of McDonald Road Church! It was built in 1905; the congregation

united with Broughton Place Church in 1974 as Broughton McDonald, and the last service in the McDonald Road building was held the next year. The congregation did not find a buyer whom they felt would use it 'in a fitting manner'; they decided demolition was the best option (1977). In 1992 Broughton McDonald united with St Mary's in Bellevue Crescent, as Broughton St Mary's Parish Church.]

Sources: *Dunlop*, *The Kirks of Edinburgh*, 1988; and *Joyce Wallace*, *Broughton McDonald Church 1785-1985*, 1985.

The Queen's Theatre

Alice Lauder looks at one aspect of Broughton's rich theatrical history

There used to be two theatres of this name in Edinburgh, which were often confused. The first stood on the site of the Theatre Royal, at the top of Broughton Street, next to the Cathedral; and the second on the site of the Empire Theatre in Nicholson Street. Both venues were short-lived and each had a fiery finish.

The site of the theatre at the top of Broughton Street started off about 1790 with Kemble's Circus; it became in succession The New Theatre, Corrie's Rooms (which played a prominent part in the First Musical Festival in 1815), the Pantheon, the Caledonian and the Adelphi. The Adelphi was burned down in 1853.

On its site was built the Queen's Theatre under the management of that well-remembered theatrical personality, R. H. Wyndham. The Queen's itself was destroyed by fire in 1865, but by that time it was known as the Theatre Royal –

having taken over the name, in 1859, of the old house in Shakespeare Square (removed to make way for the building of the General Post Office, the foundation stone of which was laid by Prince Albert in 1861).

Destroyed in the Queen's Theatre fire of 1865 was a statue of Queen Victoria, which had been



transferred there when it was displaced by a fountain in the Palace Yard of Holyroodhouse. This handsome statue had been carved by Mr. Handyside Ritchie from a 15-ton block taken from Redhall Quarry. The statue was in situ at Holyroodhouse for only six years before its removal (1857) and the general opinion was that there had never been much enthusiasm for it in royal circles. The statue was replaced by a beautiful Gothic fountain modelled on the ancient one in Linlithgow, which remains on the site to this day.

The other Queen's Theatre had succeeded the Southminster in Nicholson Street. The Southminster was destroyed by fire in 1875 and two years later, in 1877, the Queen's Theatre met the same fate.

Sources: *'Edinburgh Encyclopaedia'* by T. W. Jack, *Edinburgh Evening News*, 23rd January, 1954, Ref.

YDA 1829 J12 *Edinburgh Room, Central Library*. The information about the origin of the statue came from an article in the *Scottish Local History Journal*, Issue No. 60, Spring 2004, which gives an excellent account of Colinton Local History Society's Project for their area 1841-1861. A copy of this can be found in our Society's library.

Robert Louis Stevenson was here

'And there are other sights and exploits which crowd back upon my mind under a very strong illumination of remembered pleasure. But the effect of not one of them all will compare with the discoverer's joy, and the sense of old Time and his slow changes on the face of this earth, with which I explored such corners as Canonmills or Water Lane, or the nuggets of cottages at Broughton Market.'

(*Stevenson's Edinburgh: Picturesque Notes*, 1879, page 71 in 1954 edition)

George Drummond and Liddell's Laundry

David Watt of Bellevue Place makes a connection between two separate stories in our last edition

Your column on George Drummond (page 3) lists all his achievements in Edinburgh, but recent research would indicate he was something of a Jekyll and Hyde character. He did much for Edinburgh but it is claimed that the Hyde side of him was that he was an English spy. After the collapse of the second Jacobite rebellion the authorities in London were paranoid about there being a third eruption of the Stuart cause. They sought a person of authority who could keep them informed as to the opinions of Scotsmen, and Drummond filled the bill exactly. He was paid for the regular transmission of such information.



How does the above tie up with page 4 of the Newsletter? The answer is Liddell's Laundry in Beaverhall Road. After World War II the two directors were Adrian Meiras and his brother – their forebears came from the Continent, hence the unusual surname. Adrian graduated B.Sc. in chemistry at Edinburgh University, and with this specialised knowledge was Edinburgh ARP expert on poison gas. His brother George was a Special Constable in the motorised section (they used their own cars).

After 1946 (two hundred years after 1746) the authorities in London were again concerned about the threat of gangs of renegade Scots seeking independence – one gang was threatening bomb explosions. George Meiras was infiltrated into this gang, using his car to transport members. The night the gang set out to bomb their way into St Andrew's House in Regent Road the police swooped: all members were given hefty jail sentences, except George who was awarded the BEM for 'Public Service', no further details being given.

It was always a sore point with brother Adrian that he had done so much for the City, and got nothing. But when the Cold War started and the Civil Defence organisation was reborn he got his BEM, presented by the then Lord Provost. Harmony restored in the Meiras family.

Source: After the War David's father and Adrian Meiras both joined a club for thirty former leading members of the ARP.

Memories of Broughton

Contributions from visitors to our exhibition in August 2006

'The Smiddy was situated in the middle of York Lane, where the rear of the Customs & Excise stands now (not as stated the lane down from Albany Street). I personally used to stand many times watching the horses being given new shoes. We lived down the lane from it at 20a Broughton Street, which has now been taken in by the shop on the corner, No.20. Also along the lane after Nos.20a and 22 was Paddy's Market, which hasn't been mentioned.

Baird the Vet who lived at York Place also had a couple of horses housed around there; occasionally we would get a ride along the Lane. Happy days.'
(Dorothy MacPherson, nee McNab, Port Seton)

'Albany Street Chapel (now the Assay Office) was the Church of the Nazarene in the 1950s and '60s. A number of colourful people attended including Miss Cherry-Garrard, sister to a member of Scott's (?) Antarctic Expedition.'
(Rosie Benham, Worcester)

'Does anyone remember Mrs Hunt of Broughton Place? Her husband was a Head Chef at the George Hotel. They always had delicious food in their house.'

(anon)

'Janette Jamieson ran Scottish Country Dancing classes in the Sparta Club on McDonald Road in the 1950s.'

(anon)

'What about Miss Foot at London Street Primary in the 50s. She was 3 feet high with a Bee-hive hairstyle also 1 foot high – and a club-foot 1 foot high! A nicer lady you couldn't have met.'

(anon)

'The Drill Hall at 89 East Claremont Street was the home of the "Dandy Ninth", later the 7/9 Royal Scots, the only battalion in the Royal Scots to wear the kilt.'
(Cath Davies, Edinburgh)

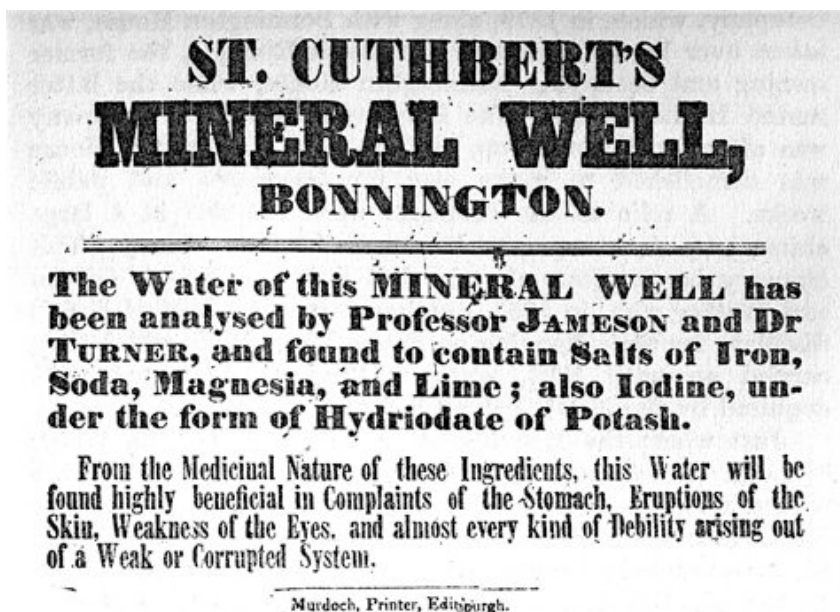
St. Cuthbert's Well, Bonnington

Alice Lauder quotes from the *Book of the Old Edinburgh Club*, whose 40-plus volumes are a treasure-trove for local historians

'Just where the Bonnington mill lade joins the Water of Leith once flowed St. Cuthbert's Well, an ancient spring named after the patron saint of the once extensive parish of St. Cuthbert's, and like the now forgotten mineral well of St. Leonard's near Powderhall, a relic of a superstitious age. As to when this well was so designated history is silent but it was probably before 1606, when the Leith portions of Bonnington, Pilrig and Warriston were, by the Scots Parliament, included in the Parish of North Leith ...

'In May, 1750 St. Cuthbert's Well was found to be possessed of medicinal properties. The Scots Magazine of that year refers to many persons frequenting it. The Well formed part of a building which included a pump room and a reading room. From advertisements in the periodicals of 1819 we learn that it was open from 6 o'clock in the morning and that newspapers were to be found on the table all day. The tenant also issued handbills headed "St. Cuthbert's Mineral Well, Bonnington", giving a chemical analysis of the water and a list of the ailments for which it had been found beneficial. The Well disappeared with the re-construction of Haig's Distillery in 1857. It now lies beneath the buildings immediately west of the chimney stack of Messrs. John Inglis and Sons.'

[Editor: that was in 1933, when this article was written. Can we pinpoint the site now? According to



**ST. CUTHBERT'S
MINERAL WELL,
BONNINGTON.**

The Water of this MINERAL WELL has been analysed by Professor JAMESON and Dr TURNER, and found to contain Salts of Iron, Soda, Magnesia, and Lime; also Iodine, under the form of Hydriodate of Potash.

From the Medicinal Nature of these Ingredients, this Water will be found highly beneficial in Complaints of the Stomach, Eruptions of the Skin, Weakness of the Eyes, and almost every kind of Debility arising out of a Weak or Corrupted System.

Murdoch, Printer, Edinburgh.

the 1852 OS map it must be a short distance downstream from Bonnington Bridge on Newhaven Road, on the Bonnington Road side of the river – in an area where there's now a jumble of warehouses and workshops. If we could spot where the mill lade joined the river, that would do the trick. I crossed the bridge and turned down onto the Water of Leith Walkway, which soon crosses back to the right side of the river for the Well. I saw what I thought might be a trace of the lade, but couldn't be sure. Does anyone know the answer?]

Source: article by John Russell in The Book of the Old Edinburgh Club Vol. XIX, 1933, pages 176-179, available in the Central Library's Edinburgh Room.

Greenside

Alice Lauder dips into the history of this area with a fascinating past

Greenside lies at the bottom of the steep hill we know as Calton. The houses huddled close together were all cleared away in the 1960s as they were mostly considered slums at that time. Today there is a glass-fronted building with a large car park underneath. A bridge from the St. James Shopping Centre leads over to Greenside.

But it is the Greenside of old that we are interested in. In 1456 King James II gifted to the people of Edinburgh 'the valley and low ground lying between the rock commonly called Craigingalt, on the east side, and the common way and road towards the town of Leith, on the west side, for tournaments, sports and proper war-like deeds'. At this time there was a Carmelite Monastery there

but 1520, the date of its establishment, was too near the Reformation for the brothers to remain for long.

Early Greenside's main claim to fame is the fact that it was chosen as a site for an open-air theatre in 1554, for Sir David Lindsay's 'Satyre of the Thrie Estatis' to be performed in front of the Queen Regent, Mary of Lorraine. She witnessed the play from a Royal Box of sorts, whilst the audience squatted on the hillside. The performance lasted for nine hours! This was a perfect setting for an open-air theatre and was used as such for quite a long time. However the play's exposure of the lives of the Scottish clergy was too near the bone to be tolerated.

So all Sir David's works were taken to the Mercat Cross, there to be burned by the common hangman.

In 1798 the popular preacher, Rev. Rowland Hill, preached to a congregation of 20,000 on the Calton Hill; again using the natural amphitheatre to its best advantage.

Perched on the edge of the steep descent into the valley is the Playhouse Theatre which previously was

the site of the Tabernacle, the early Congregational Church.

Sources: 'Suburban ABC' by T. W. Jack, *Edinburgh Evening News*, 28th January 1956. Ref. YDA 1829 J12. Also *Ancient and Modern Greenside* by George Baird, Ref. YDA 2320G, and *Grant's Old and New Edinburgh*, all to be found in the *Edinburgh Room, Central Library*.

Edinburgh snuff shop with its own currency

Some detective work by Elma Birse and Alice Lauder

Elma found this item in the *Edinburgh Evening Dispatch*, 1952:

'The Manager of the Co-operative Sports Outfitters shop in Cornmarket Street, Oxford, is anxious to learn from any Edinburgh readers if they have any knowledge of Campbell's Snuff Shop, which in 1796, was apparently in St. Andrew Street, Edinburgh.

In the entrance to the Oxford shop there is a penny-in-the-slot weighing machine and, on emptying it the other day the shopkeeper found a token coin of copper about the size of a penny. On one face there

is a tobacco jar with thistles at the side and two churchwarden clay pipes over the top. The date 1796 is underneath and around the coin are the words "Saint Andrew Street, Edinburgh." The reverse side bears the words "Payable at Campbell's Snuff Shop." The emblem or crest in the centre is worn and almost indecipherable.

The coin has a large hole in it as if it had been worn on a chain and the initials "R. S." which are apparently of a much later date, are stamped into the metal.'

Alice went onto the internet with this information and found photos of just such a token, from the same shop in St Andrew Street, recently sold to a collector for £45. This token is in better condition than the one found in 1952: no hole in the middle, and the 'almost indecipherable' emblem turns out to be the head of a man smoking a pipe.

Sources: *Evening Dispatch, Edinburgh*, 7th January, 1952, Ref. YTS 2240 *Edinburgh Room, Central Library*. And www.abccoinsandtokens.com



The Waverley Steps Cafe

Elma Birse found this in the *Evening News and Dispatch*, 1965

'One of Edinburgh's oldest restaurants – it opened in 1885 – closes its doors for the last time tomorrow. It is the Waverley Steps Cafe, only a few steps, literally, from the bustling East End of Princes Street.

About a month ago the proprietors were informed by Edinburgh Corporation, who own the property which adjoins the Waverley Market, that they would have to quit the premises by May 15.

The Corporation explained that they needed the premises because they were "obliged to provide additional amenities at the Market in terms of the new food hygiene regulations".

The move breaks a tradition of service to the public built up over 80 years. Mr. George Gant,

manager for the past ten years, said: "Many of our customers have said how sorry they are to see us go. During the busy season we did an average of 850 meals a day. We had a great many visitors during the summer as well as a lot of office and shop workers in the area."

Most popular meal was the three-course lunch for a shilling a course. About 340 of these were sold daily during the busy season.

Tomorrow the waitresses and kitchen staff, most of whom have been able to get alternative employment, are holding a farewell social after the last customers leave the cafe.'

Source: *Evening News & Dispatch, Friday 14th May, 1965*, Ref. YNA9400 *Edinburgh Room, Central Library*.

Society Business

Broughton 2000 – our photo archive

We need photographers

Broughton History Society has an archive of 800 photos taken as a visual record of our area as it was at the start of the new millennium. The photos were taken by local residents Archie Bell, Eileen

Dickie and Martin Lauder. We've used some of the photos in our exhibitions, alongside old photos and drawings – to compare past and present. In the long-term the archive will be a valuable resource for those of future generations who have an interest in Broughton's history.



A photo from our **Broughton 2000 Archive**. Can you place the view?

As an extension of this project we planned to carry on taking photos on an ad hoc basis, to record changes as they take place (old buildings disappearing, new ones going up). The grant we got for the photo archive project included money for a camera, which Martin Lauder has since used to record new developments for us. Now we need:

- someone to take over the Society's camera
- other members to look out for changes, and either snap them with their own cameras or draw them to the attention of whoever has the Society's camera.

Contact the Secretary if you'd like to help in any way: Fiona Watt, 557 5869.

First meeting of the new session

Monday, 10th September

'The Smells of Edinburgh' by Ian Lutton

at Drummond Community High School, 7.15 for 7.30pm

8th October

A Walk Down the 18th-Century Royal Mile
by David Ingrams

12th November

Robert Louis Stevenson in Edinburgh
by Joyce Caplan

10th December

Christmas Party

7th January

Napoleonic Prisoners in Edinburgh Castle
by Chris Tabraham

4th February

The Story of Eric Liddell
by Sue Caton

3rd March

Rosslyn Chapel
by Mike Turnbull

14th April

Old Photographs of Portobello
by Margaret Munro

12th May

The History of Moray House
by Gordon Kirk

9th June

AGM and Members' Night

Two outings are planned for the new session:
to the Haig Poppy Factory and to Lyon & Turnbull.

Our Office-bearers for 2007-2008

Chair – Patrick Tyler, 31 Bellevue Place, EH7 4BS (556-5036)

Secretary – Fiona Watt, 32 Elm Row, EH7 4AH (557 5869)

Treasurer – Pippy Tyler, 31 Bellevue Place, EH7 4BS (556 5036)