

Excerpt of a letter from a Dunross Alumni

It was with great delight that I rediscovered Dunross School during a web search today.

I was a student at the school in the mid-late 60's, when Mrs Rose Skinner was the principal, and Mrs. "Beetle" Ross, wife of Mr. Harry Ross, was my English Teacher!

My parents, Dr. Indra and Mrs Vera Deepan, were friends of Beetle and Harry, and the last info I had as a teenager in the 70's was that the school had closed. Mrs. Ross sent a letter to my parents in 1974 or '75 to the effect that the school would close, and that, so far as we knew, was that.

I read with interest on your web site of how you all remained open, and was pleasantly surprised to discover that my childhood school, of which I have so many fond memories, is indeed still a going concern.

Mrs. Ross instilled in me a great love of reading and writing, so much so that I always felt that when I 'grew up' that I would write a novel. The jury is still out on whether I have, in fact, grown up, but I did finally actualize my dream of publishing a novel, ***The Fruit of the Dendragon Tree***, which you can read more about by visiting my [website](#).

If you can access it via Amazon's "Search Inside" capability, you'll notice that I mention Mrs. Ross in my acknowledgments, and the "sun-drenched" classroom to which I refer was in fact our classroom at the old Long Circular Road address!

I had in fact been telling my own children about the very happy times I had at Dunross, and about how I was the head of the Dolphin House in my time, and I just happened to "Google" the name in the hopes of finding something on Wikipedia. My only regret now is that I spent the last 30 years believing dead that which was still very much alive. I see that the House system is still very much in play at Dunross, which personally I think is great.

As I mentioned, Dunross provided me with some of the happiest memories of my life, and instilled in me an important early academic grounding and springboard for later pursuits. I was very sad to leave it, and Trinidad, in 1969 when we emigrated to Canada. My learning about malaria and its transmission during what we called at that time "Nature Studies" inspired baccalaureate and graduate studies in entomology later in life. (The fact that I later also pursued an MBA and a career in the pharmaceutical industry should not be held against me!)

With the very warmest best wishes to you, the staff, and all the students of Dunross.
Faithfully,
Paul Deepan