

T. S. Murray

THE DUNDEE HIGH SCHOOL MAGAZINE



No. 49 DECEMBER 1930 FOURPENCE

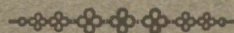
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Cupar	Newport	Tayport



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DECEMBER, 1930.

[FOURPENCE

Editorial.

HELLO, everybody! Here we are again. We hope that you enjoyed the dance, that your hearts warmed to the tartan as you hooched and set and "crossed and cleekit" to the exhilarating lilt of your own national music. Leave jazz to America's madding crowd and to the sleek Sassenach. Partners for an eightsome!

The spirit of Christmas is already with us. Such necessary evils as quarterlies seem far hence, and the trials of March are pushed steadfastly away from our present thoughts. We have worked hard, haven't we? Then who will grudge us a little "waste." A good holiday, therefore, and a Merry Christmas to all our readers; and may the fogs lift, and brain-fag flee away, before the clear air and frosty skies of a fine old-fashioned Yuletide!

From the reports it will be seen how well our Societies are flourishing, how well is being fostered that outdoor side of school life which brings to us a knowledge of so many fine things—comradeship, the team spirit, and how to play the game. Cheer O! cadets; your splendid spirit is not to be tethered or tied down by red tape and Government regulations. Carry on and prosper!

These are great days for our old School.

(Would that the muse of poesie were with us!) In our last number we had pleasure in recording the outstanding success of the Dundee High School in academic circles. This time we have to congratulate the founders of, and wish Godspeed to, that great new movement which, we believe, will do much to preserve, increase, and spread abroad the high traditions of our School—the formation of the Dundee High School Old Boys' Club.

And this brings us to the Magazine. Our little book is to be the medium through which the Old Boys will keep in touch with School affairs and with the activities of their Club. We shall publish about three thousand Magazines a session, many of which will find their way to former pupils "away in the seven ends of the earth." Surely then it behoves us to make our Magazine worthy of the attention of our three thousand readers. We must aim at even a higher standard than before.

At this time, when the School spirit is running strong and deep, when Old Boys are forgathering in our halls, we deemed it fitting to print in this number *Schola Clara*.

One word more, and then "Good morning"

(the editorial clock has just chimed two). We welcome Miss Barrie, and hope she is happy among us. To us all she is already a *persona grata*.

We congratulate George F. Ritchie on his achievement in Scottish Rugby, and wish him continued success.

Floreat Schola Taodunensis.

1.
Schola clara, hodie
Grato te laudemus
Nos alumni carmine,
Matrem quam fovemus.
Prisca nutrix militum,
Vincla qui rupere
Scotis, et pro patria
Bello cecidere.
Chorus—
Taodunum floreat ;
Floreat mercatura ;
Floreas, schola nobilis,
Aeternum sis mansura.

2.
Semper viros nutrias,
Domos qui tutentur ;
Patrum facta fortia
Semper aemulentur.
Gloria detur monachis
Qui te condidere,
Juvenesque artibus
Bonis imbuerent.
3.
Gloria detur civibus
Qui te refecere
Lautius, et splendidis
Donis ditavere.
Edidisti plurimos
Gnaros disciplinae,

Res gerendi publicas,
Legum, medicinae.

4.
Urbs in colle posita,
Terrae sis vicinae
Lux ; per aevum faveas
Studiis doctrinae.
Prospicis caeruleum
Tuum, quem carina
Merce navigat, gravis
Merce peregrina.

5.
Urbs illustris veterum
Laudibus, praeclara
Navitis impavidis,
Minervae haud ignara.
Dives auctis opibus
Anxio labore,
Praedita per aevum sis
Prudentia et candore.

6.
Omnes nos discipuli,
Quoquo pervagemur,
Semper tuis laudibus,
Schola, gloriemur.
Semper tui memores
Nominis vivamus ;
Semper esse decori
Tibi studeamus.

The Cadet Corps.

AS a result of the withdrawal of the Government grant and Government "recognition" to Cadet Corps, it became necessary, at the beginning of this session, for the Directors of the School to make a decision regarding the future of the High School Cadets. It is with the utmost gratification that we are able to

report that the High School Cadet Corps is to carry on along lines as similar to those of past years as possible.

Our affiliation with the Black Watch is now a thing of the past, and we deeply regret the breaking of the link. Though no longer a Cadet member of the Red Hackle regiment, we shall endeavour to maintain the high traditions, and emulate the successes achieved, under its auspices. We are now members of the Scottish Cadet Association, and, by this time, the Quartermaster's stores will be housing our new cap badges, sporran badges, and buttons. You will like them very much, I think. The Scottish Thistle, the Lion Rampant, and St. Andrew's Cross form the main features of the badge.

It is a matter of considerable regret, of course, that we have had to discontinue our rifle drill. So far as it is possible to plan meantime, tracking, signalling and first-aid work will probably be introduced at camp as substitutes for rifle work.

That the Cadet Company is a most flourishing body, and that the Directors' decision to carry on is fully appreciated by the boys, is reflected fully in the session's enrolment. Today we are a hundred and eleven strong—a record figure, we believe, since the inception of the Company. We know and appreciate fully that we have the best wishes and ready help, if need be, of the whole School behind us, and with this "backing" we regard the future with the confidence and assurance that is born of success.

The Salt.

The salt has little bulk, 'tis true,
The leaven hardly less ;
And so I am content to do
My tiny little best.

D. D. W.

Miss A. Freda Barrie, M.A.

WE take this opportunity, through the pages of our Magazine, of welcoming to the staff of Dundee High School, Miss A. Freda Barrie, our new Lady Superintendent.

It is difficult to glean from one so averse to ostentation a record of the landmarks of a distinguished career, and equally difficult to write adequately about one who has been known to us for so short a time. There are qualities which come to light and depths which can be fathomed only after years of friendship, but if there is truth in the old saying that first impressions are lasting then we ought to look forward with pleasure to Miss Barrie's association with our School.

And already Miss Barrie is no stranger to us. Since she came here, only a few months ago, she has set herself assiduously to make the acquaintance of pupils and staff, and to master the details of duties which on first acquaintance are bound to appear intricate.

A student of Glasgow University, Miss Barrie graduated M.A. with 1st class honours in French and Italian. For some time she lectured in Italian at Glasgow University. She has held appointments in Dunoon Grammar School and the Girls' High School, Newbury, and it is from the latter School, where she was Senior French Mistress, that Miss Barrie has come to Dundee.

To come as successor to a lady of Miss Anderson's personal charm is somewhat in the nature of accepting a challenge. But Miss Barrie, too, has that gift of personality, as those who come in contact with her cannot fail to realise.

If we believe with Tennyson that we are a part of all that we have met, then, indeed, Miss Barrie's is a character "compounded of many

simples." She has had unique opportunities of studying people, affairs, and languages. Born in Japan, she was ten years old when she left that country. Thus from infancy Miss Barrie was accustomed to hear strange tongues (an inestimable boon for one who teaches girls and boys to speak French). Indeed, in her childhood Japanese was the language of everyday intercourse—English was studied as a foreign language.

Miss Barrie has twice journeyed round the world, and has travelled extensively on the Continent. Before her teaching career commenced, she came much in contact with the life of the various Universities as Travelling Secretary of the Student Christian Movement, while as Welfare Supervisor in a munitions factory during the war she gained experience of people of widely differing interests and habits of thought, an experience which must prove useful in any walk of life.

Miss Barrie is a person of many interests, and I think we might call her a "keen" person. She is a wide reader, and, if I judge rightly, a discriminating reader. She is a lover of music. It will rejoice the hearts of our girls to know that she is a hockey enthusiast; and perhaps the Staff Badminton Club may look forward to having a new and keen member, as I understand that that sport, too, has claimed a share of Miss Barrie's attention.

On all matters affecting the education of girls Miss Barrie brings a keen mind to bear. Unconsciously dignified, she inspires respect; with a mind open to consider both sides of a question, she inspires confidences, and her decisions may be trusted to be the outcome of calm and careful deliberation.

And, having said all this, is it necessary to

point out how much this character, those interests and experiences are likely to evidence themselves in Miss Barrie's everyday duties?

Her work requires a deal of patience, tact, and forbearance—indeed, the combined qualities of a Solomon and a Job—ability to read character, to handle difficult situations, to act with deliberation and firmness, to season justice

with mercy. To her work she brings a keenness of intellect, a catholicity of interest, and, perhaps most valuable of all, a sense of humour.

In conclusion, we wish Miss Barrie all success. May we hope, without coming too near the praising of ourselves, that Miss Barrie's impressions of us are as favourable as the impressions we are forming of Miss Barrie.

A Day's Deerstalking.

THE Colonial farmer is always a great sportsman. While living in New Zealand I used to spend my term holidays working on a sheep station up in the hills near the Otago-Southland border. One May we promised ourselves a day's deer-stalking away from the eternal sheep-tending. Sheep get very tiresome, and are really the most wearisome creatures I know, being completely bereft of what John Chinaman calls "savee."

The stalking grounds were on Mt. Wendon, some 15 miles distant. We were up bright and early at 3 a.m., and after a substantial breakfast were away on horseback by 3.45 a.m. It was still dark, being late autumn, and I was feeling anything but cheery as my horse stumbled along in the wake of our energetic leader. Being the "rookie" of the party, I had to dismount and close all the gates we passed through, and with a weighty '44 Remington repeating rifle flapping about on my back I wished myself back in bed. After one and a half hours of this amusement we reached a neighbouring station, where we transferred ourselves into cars, and proceeded along a so-called road to our meeting place at a settler's farm near the foot of Mt. Wendon. I had counted on having a quiet nap in the car, but unfortunately I had a deerhound and two sheep-dogs for company in the back seat of the car I was travelling in. Every time we skidded round a bend in the road, the deerhound (who

insisted on sharing the seat with me) was precipitated into me, and the two sheep-dogs to show their sympathy tried to affectionately lick my face.

However, we arrived without mishap and marshalled our forces, consisting of seven stalkers and five dogs. Our mode of working would appear rather strange to a Scots stalker. We picked a heavily wooded gully and sent one man with the dogs into the centre of the bush to hunt out any deer, while two men were set on either fringe of the bush to shoot them as they rushed out, a method which gives the deer a fair chance of escape, as all shooting is done when it is travelling at full speed. The other two unfortunates, having lost the toss, had to follow slowly with two pack-horses optimistically brought for venison.

I was on the right-hand side of the bush with a seasoned stalker. We set off at 8.30 a.m., and toiled and perspired till 10.30 without a sight. My companion every now and then pointed out fresh spoors, but I was by this time asking what good spoors did when there was evidently no deer within a 10 miles radius.

Suddenly we heard the dogs bark in the bush; then two shots rang out, followed in a few seconds by another one. Immediately the whole gully re-echoed with a most hideous din. The sheep-dogs were barking, the hound was bellowing, and the evidently badly hit deer was



Miss A. Freda Barrie, M.A.

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roaring till the whole valley shook. All at once the noise died away, and the silence was almost eerie in comparison. We neither saw nor heard any more until we all met for lunch near the top of the mountain. There we learned that the stalker with the dogs had surprised a young stag in the bush, wounding it by rifle fire and then killing it with his hunting-knife. I was rather tired after the climb up-hill, and felt that for all the fun I'd had I would have been better off chasing senseless "woolies" on the station. However, refreshed by a short rest, we were off once more to work our way down the back of the mountain. As we set off we met the pack-horsemen, who reported having seen two deer slip over the skyline into the gully we were entering. This time I was on the left hand side of the bush, and we had scarcely gone 200 yards down gully when the dogs gave tongue and three rifles roared out their deadly challenges. "There she goes!" exclaimed my companion, pointing to a deer bounding up the opposite side of the gully some 1000 yards away with the dogs hard after it. It disappeared over the ridge, and my comrade immediately started bemoaning our luck. "How do you expect any deer to stay in all Southland after a hullabaloo like that?" he asked. I grunted emphatically, and was preparing to sit on a tree-stump when a single shot was heard, and then, "Look up there!" and 200 yards above us was a full-grown stag racing for the skyline. We both opened rapid fire, then my friend's gun jammed, and I had the stag all to myself. Two more hurried shots and he leapt into the air, crashed down on his knees, and rolled over stone dead. We did a wild fandango, and began scrambling up to the dead stag. When we'd skinned him we found a '303 bullet from my friend's rifle in his neck and one of my '44's through his shoulder. As we stood gloating over his lovely skin we heard

a "Coo-ee!" from across the gully, and saw our other three comrades doing a jig against the skyline. This unseemly performance told us they'd been as lucky as we had.

We set off for home shortly afterwards. The inhuman rascals put me on the pack horse, and after loading me with five rifles made me lead the other horse with its saddle bags packed with venison. I had a rather exciting five minutes when a gun-butt banged my trusty steed a trifle heavily in the rear, but otherwise everything went bumpingly. We finally slid off our horses at the station on the wrong side of ten and headed straight for bed. I remembered nothing till I was rudely awakened at six next morning and reminded that 400 "two-toothers" had to be taken to the railway station for shipment. In vain did I expostulate and point to blistered feet; there is no rest for the wicked on a sheep-station!

R. H. W. F.



For Cheerfulness, Warmth and Companionship give me a Coal Fire.

Cheerful is the room in which there burns a fire of glowing coals. You can draw in your chair and sit down in front of its friendly blaze, for it always looks homely, unlike a radiator, which seems a mechanical and soulless thing. The flames flicker and dance, and the red-hot coals radiate a friendly heat all around. There is companionship in a fire; it helps you to think and dream, and in its glowing depths you can see scenes long past and faces of friends of other days. As the fire crackles merrily, and the flames dance, a feeling of great content steals over you, and, as the hours pass, you find yourself growing pleasantly sleepy and ready for bed. Yes, for cheerfulness, warmth, and companionship give me a coal fire.

Toc H.

WITH Armistice Day still fresh in our minds, we have seen in the papers several references to Toc H. What this Toc H movement is I am now going to try to describe. During the war two officers recognised the need for a meeting-place where officers and men could meet as brothers. As one of these men, son of an English Churchman, was named Talbot, this common meeting-place became known as Talbot House, and this is now shortened to Toc H. The original meeting-place was a dugout just behind the firing line, and on the door was the inscription "Abandon rank all ye who enter in." The friendly intercourse made possible by this movement did a tremendous amount of good amongst the men, and when Talbot was killed, and the war over, it was suggested that his memory should be perpetuated by a Lamp of Maintenance kept continually alight. In 1922 the Prince of

Wales lit this lamp in All Hallows Church, Barking, London (the church to which Talbot belonged). The lamp is contained in a glass shrine, rather like the design of our Royal Arch. As each new town throughout the world starts a Toc H movement, a small glass slide bearing the town's arms is inserted in a wall of the shrine. When I saw it there were arms representing towns in Britain, America, Africa, India, and Australia, but quite a large part of the walls was still vacant. The members of the movement to-day bind themselves by a solemn oath to devote one night each week to helping some fellow-creature. Some spend an evening reading to the blind, others doing shopping for the crippled, or even keeping house to let parents out to some religious meeting. In this way the good work started by Talbot to help his fellows is still being carried on.

B. McDOUGALL.

Schola Clara.

SOME few months ago there was a re-union of exiles in Calcutta, casual enough perchance, and little more than a ripple on the surface of their lives. But it was as if an angel had troubled the waters, for the School had been waiting long at the Pool of Bethesda.

At the inception of the Old Boys' Association we of the School to-day throng forward "to mix myrtle in its path like mad." "Man," says Masfield somewhere, "wanders home to the fields which bred him," and the going back to these fields is a time for rejoicing. The High School of Dundee bred our Old Boys, mind and bone, and its firm hold on their affections is now receiving its due reward.

To quote a minute from "that hour of passion when the moon shone and many nightingales were singing," to capture something of what the School means to an Old Boy—its moments and incidents grave and gay,

hopeful and despondent; its memories and impressions of old teachers and old friends; its golden lads and lasses—is well-nigh impossible.

Our School is a great one—broad-based, democratic. Her sons are keeping the spears bright and the banners flying in India, in China, in Brazil—the world over. How their hearts must have leapt when they heard of that thrice-sung "Schola Clara" in the old Science Lecture Room—genuine sentiment, as rare as it is unmistakable, and "tirlin' the heart-strings a' to the life" when one does meet it. The School has lived, it still lives, it will live.

The oldest of us are on the threshold of your glorious brotherhood, Old Boys; the youngest of us are learning to penetrate your innermost and most cherished arcana. Your School is our heritage; your achievements are our traditions. May our hands be steady until the going down of the sun!

J. R. L.



1. Cap Badge of "Dundee High School Cadet Company—
Scottish Cadets."
2. D.H.S. Cadet Shooting Club—Winners of Strathcona Challenge
Shield, 1930.

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How a Lighthouse is Built.

A LIGHTHOUSE is perhaps the most wonderful of buildings. Built on some rock in the midst of the waves, or on a projection of land, it stands out as a landmark and a warning to ships at sea.

The building of a lighthouse is a slow and difficult process. The dangerous rocks over which the warning light will flash may be small in area and almost inaccessible, while work can go on only when the tides and the weather permit.

When the great lighthouse on the Bell Rock was started only two men could work at a time, for there was no room for more. First, they scraped the thick layers of seaweed from the rock, so that they could bore holes in it. They would then drive in iron rods, and build round these a strong iron platform. Every few minutes the waves would dash over the rocks, and the men had to lie flat and grip the seaweed until the danger was past. When the first Eddystone Lighthouse was built it took four years to make twelve holes in the rock, so that they might build the foundation.

The way in which they built the new lighthouse at Beachy Head was very wonderful. There was a lighthouse on the top of the cliff, but it was too high ; so a new one had to be built at the foot of the cliff, right in the sea. The men made a great hole in the chalk under the sea ; then, in the short time when the tide was out, they built round the hole a thick wall, which acted as a dam. This dam was so high that they could work in it until the tide was very high, when they had to come out. Next they built a high iron platform in the sea, like a pier, only shorter. This they used as their workshop, where they could put their tools when the tide came in. On the top of the cliff they had another workshop, so the next

thing to do was to make an aerial railway to carry the tools from one workshop to the other. Great wire ropes were fastened on the top of the cliff and joined to the iron platform. They were so strong that they could carry over a hundred tons. The railway was worked thus. As a heavy truck went down it pulled up a lighter empty truck. The men went to their work in these trucks, twelve men being carried in each truck. All the granite blocks were carried down in this way, some of them weighing as much as four cartloads of coal each. Each piece had come from Cornwall, and had been cut so that it fitted exactly into the next. They were all built up on the land, and then taken down again, to make sure that they fitted properly.

So the slow battle against the waves went on until the lighthouse became as it is to-day.

The only big lighthouse I have been in is that on the May Island, in the Firth of Forth. We went up carpeted stairs, which wound round the building, until we reached the top. The big lamp, with its highly polished, spotless reflectors, gleamed in the sunlight. From the lamp-room we could see far out over the calm water, which at other times, we knew, could be so dangerous to ships.

It is very wonderful to think how lives are saved by those great lights, which guide the ships past dangerous rocks and treacherous shallows.

MARGARET C. ROBERTSON.



To Our School.

All-honoured seat of Fate's design,
Thou canst not but inspire
The meanest heart with fire
And restlessness divine ;

What words can testify
 To thine unsullied name,
 God-gifted from on high ?
 I fain would paint how thou wert great
 And kept aglow the light
 Of Culture and of Right
 Bright-burning o'er thy gate,
 Or how the foremost fight
 Was long, long years ago,
 Thy chiefest, best delight.
 Yet brighter gleams the morning star,
 And fresher blooms the flower,
 Since proud Edina's tower
 Did yield the spoil of war
 As tribute to thy power ;
 Yea, thou art richer far
 In this thy shining hour.

And none the less a tale can tell
 Of trophies fairly won,
 Of Duty nobly done,
 Saint Andrew's ancient cell,
 Where foaming breakers run
 White-crested to the shore
 To greet the morning sun.

A curse on any callous wight,
 Who to enhance his name,
 Or for his paltry gain—
 Some pseudo erudite—
 Would wrench the pulsing rein
 Or wield it haughtily,
 So to demean thy fame.

Strathcona's blazoned shield is laid
 Thy sanctu'ry to grace :
 Nor e'er in nobler case
 Were marshalled youth or maid,
 Transcending other days
 In onward, forward march,
 High-pinnacled in praise.

And so in many another field
 Of conflict's ceaseless sport,

'Tis thine to storm the fort,
 The flashing sabre wield
 With ne'er a falling short :
 Nor faltering step belie
 The breath of Fame's report !

O God, grant us this prayer,
 That Thou wouldst on this day
 Show unto us the way
 Thy Cross to take, and bear
 It onwards in the fray,
 With faith courageously
 In Thee our constant stay.

D. D. W.



Willie and Aggie.

A Latin song to a well-known melody.

In a classis Vili Vinci,
 In a classis Agi Me,
 Mel an fi mel, mel an fi mel,
 Vilis Aeson Agi Me.

Cum an siem, cum an siem,
 Cum an si it alto de ;
 Agis bis i, Vilis di si,
 Vili se sis vel ave.

Sed a mas ter, sed a mas ter,
 Vili diro, Vili O,
 Cum an tecum as vi mecum
 Foras illi boli ceu.

Mas ter sed tu Vili Vinci,
 "Iuno Vil' iam vae iur aut,"
 Vili anser sin a vim per,
 "For Agi, alta cita."

Vili vin sed veni addit,
 Olli sed vas "At a Boii."
 Agi sim perdit vas vel tu
 Si a hi ros O meri.

D. D. W.

My First Experience with "Burglars."

ONE evening, a few weeks ago, some friends of ours paid us a visit. When they had left, thinking that I should like to hear some music before I retired to bed, I switched on the wireless. Five minutes later it was announced that there would be an interval of half an hour, when the programme would be continued. Feeling drowsy I went to bed.

Whether it was the excitement of the evening or an over-indulgence in good things, I do not know, but anyhow, when I fell asleep I had a horrible dream. I dreamt that burglars were entering the house. I could hear the tapping on the window as they pushed up the sash, and the noise of someone entering the room; then the sound of muffled voices reached my ears.

Suddenly I awoke, the perspiration running down my brow, and so real did the situation appear that it was with difficulty that I realised it was a dream. I laughed at myself and pre-

pared to go to sleep again, but as soon as I laid my head on the pillow I heard the sound of voices coming from downstairs. "This is no dream," I muttered; "there are burglars in the house."

Quickly jumping out of bed I ran into my father's room and told him of my suspicions. Seizing a poker he strode downstairs and opened the sitting-room door (I followed rather reluctantly), but to our amazement there was no one there.

At that moment, however, a voice came from the corner of the room. We were very startled, but as we listened we began to laugh, for it spoke as follows:—"That concludes Mr ——'s speech, and this station is now closing down. Good-night, everybody! Good-night."

I had forgotten to switch off the wireless when I went to bed.

CLASS VII. B.

A Relic of Victorian Days.

THERE are only two four-in-hand coaches in use in Scotland at the present day. One is in Kirkintilloch, and the other at Edzell. Here is a short description of the one in Edzell.

In appearance it is like an ordinary cab, with an extra storey added. There is seating for twenty-four on top and ten inside. (The inside is nearly always empty, however, except on very wet days.) At the back sits a guard, all dressed in red, and armed with a long trumpet. His horn rings out at every village or farmhouse which is passed on the way. The tune is:—s. m. d. s₁, d. s₁, d. s., m. d. s₁, d. At least, that is what the tune is *supposed* to be, but as the guard is not an accomplished musician it sometimes varies.

It is very interesting to sit beside the guard, as he has a story connected with every house between Edzell and Loch Lee. When the coach goes to Loch Lee, it does the seventeen miles in the record time of just under three hours. There is much more charm, however, in going at that speed in a four-in-hand than in scorching along in half an hour in a car.

Half-way between Edzell and Loch Lee is a very steep hill, at the foot of which is a drinking trough for the horses. Sometimes, if there is a heavy load, everybody has to get out and walk up the hill. From the top of the "Half-Way Hill" you get a beautiful view of Glenesk and Tarfside, one of the finest districts in the country.

R. S. S.



The following constitute the nucleus of an extensive and complete "Who's Who" at present being compiled, and containing inside information concerning Dundee High School worthies :—

DONALD, TUBBY.—Occupations—Golf, Boswell's "Life of Johnson"; amusements—nil. Remarks—A red-hot Communist; subsists solely on "Antiphatt" and "Glaxo" taken on alternate days; ardent admirer of Pola Negri and Greta Garbo, but reads too many Edgar Wallaces. Expression might well be fiercer.

FINDLAY, H. S. T., of Findlay Hall, Longforgan.—Occupations—Work, music. Amusements—Latin, miniature golf (private course in Mr W—ls—n's room). Remarks—Exceedingly studious, and thus suffers from perpetual brain-fag; author of "Work: A Reminiscence"; is chief supporter of Longforgan "Our Boys."

GLASS, G. — Occupations — Nil. Amusements—La Scala, chess. Remarks—A big man in the School and aspires to greater heights. World-wide traveller, and great admirer of Sicily. Intends introducing "racketeering" into Dundee.

BREMNER, BLANK-BLANK.—Occupations—Theology, golf. Amusements—Motor cycling,

rugger. Remarks—Can give an almost life-like impersonation of a Swede turnip. Gentle as a lamb. Quite peaceful if fed regularly. Authority on cogging and "just nows."



Stout fellahs!

R. M. (VII.) :—"The tales are about King Arthur and his round knights."

Mr W—ls—n to Davidson :—"Go and fetch the guillotine."

Mr W—b breaks into verse :—

"Stern Caledonia, bleak and wild,
Let me ask this little child."

From the French class :—"Un oeuf is un oeuf (enough) for a Frenchman, but not for a Scot." (Editorial brick, please!)

Mr W—ls—n :—"Conjugate *demo*" (to take away). Boy :—"Demo, demere, dempsi = to box."

D-v-ds-n (attempting to decline *spēs*) :—"Spēs, spēris,"

Mr W—ls—n :—"And preserve us!"

"|| was a very useful letter for the Greeks in the old days when they used to try to get some meaning out of physics" (a forlorn hope, at best, it would seem).

From a Science paper :—"The first thing to do is to fill the brunette with alcohol."

A story from Class V. B :—

It is said that a donkey always dies when you are not looking.

There were some people in Carnoustie who sat up all night, with a candle burning, to watch their donkey die. Suddenly someone opened the door, and the candle went out. When the candle was lit again the donkey was dead.

Teacher (to boy gazing idly at jotter) :—
“Boy! What do you mean by sitting there gazing at that blank paper?” (Was that master ever a sergeant-major, we wonder?)

EXAMINATION PAPERS.

“We know that the Egyptians were a civilised people, because we have found pots and pans and other things for fighting with.” (But it would seem that their domestic arrangements sometimes fell through.)

“The poems are all about prodigal sons returning or orphans being reunited to their parents.” (Lucky orphans.)

Le taureau s'avança et mugit.

The bull came forward and mewed. (Yes, we prefer kittenish bulls.)

ROUND THE CLASSROOMS.

Mr W—b to L—b—rn (Cl. V) :—“What does *cousine* mean?”

L—b—rn :—“Cow's eyes.”

McLaren (speaking in Mr Hunter's room).

Mr H. :—“McLaren, what are you saying?”

McL. :—“I was telling Webb his ancestors were spiders..”

Q.—Define *tiers* and use it in a sentence.”

A.—Tiers = rows—“There were many tiers among the Apaches.”

De Lingua Latina.

(My Love she's but a Latin, O.)
There's a language known as Latin, O,
It's the last device of Satan, O,
With it's us-a-um and i-o-o,
It's the gem in his portfolio.

And some say it is dead, dead O,
If you ask us if that's so so, though,
We can frankly answer no, oh no,
For it's we who seem so dead, dead O.

And some say, it's no use, no no,
Which shows they're only so-so, so,
For there's such a lot to know, you know,
You must all be all alive-ivo.

So my Love she's but a Latin, O,
She was old two thousand years ago,
And she's good for a thousand years or mo',
With a hic haec hoc, illum illo.

D. D. W.

Hooray for a couple of weeks of freedom!
Oh, boy! I'll say we sure do need 'um;
Let out, we'll shout, a giddy crowd,
“I-gorrah! Christmas,” long and loud.
Days of hectic life and laughter,
All of us a great deal dafter;
You bet we'll joy our fill, and smirk
Secure (pro tem.) from tasks that irk.

Ian McKenzie McKay
Said to himself—“Hooch, ay!
I'll go to that dance;
Yes, I'll go to that dance,
I'll go to that dance tho' I die!”

Cross Words.

HAVE you tried the new game—the new cross-word game? Each player draws a square made up of twenty-five small squares, got, as those who haunt XIII. B will at once be able to calculate, by making five small squares across and five down. Then, it having been decided who will start and whether you favour clockwise or counter-clockwise motion, the first player names a letter, which each writes down where he or she pleases in the large square. The next follows with his letter, which may be written anywhere, and so on round the circle. The aim is to make as many five letter words across and down as possible, the maximum score being 100.

The rules are simple.

1. No letter may be changed after it is written.
2. Foreign words unless anglicised are not allowed.
3. Proper names are allowed.
4. Five letter words score ten, four letter words three, three letter words two.
5. Four or three letter words may begin anywhere in the line or column.
6. Only one score is allowed for each line or column—*e.g.*, SNAPE only scores three, the player choosing whether to use snap or nape. If he is ass enough, of course, he may score two for nap or ape. This is left to the intelligence.
7. Any player found kicking, hitting, biting, or otherwise attempting to influence the choice of letter of another player is disqualified.
8. Any player *discovered* to be cheating in the final scoring about what are words and what are not is disqualified.

Now, this seems an honest, straightforward game of skill and chance. It is only after playing it a few times that you discover what ingenuity is required to make a good score. The experienced player begins laying his foundation some time before the game. If he is wise he drops a few negligent remarks indicating that he is a geographical expert, or unusually well versed in Scriptural knowledge. Then, when the final scoring takes place and he is faced by a word such as ACPUT, which would score only two, normally, he has more chance of being believed when he states in a “poor-soul-what-ignorance” tone that Acpud was one of the sons of Ahasuerus, or alternatively, that it is a small town in Arabia.

If by some mischance these geographical or Scriptural avenues are closed, another profitable one is that of chemistry. I have known a roomful of people persuaded that NUGIA was a new organic compound that would probably revolutionise medicine in a few years. But, of course, the acting was above average in that case!

Try it next time conversation seems to be languishing. The record score in our circle is seventy-four. Any increase on this should at once be communicated to the Secretary, the Mental Agility Society Room, Dundee High School.

MACFARLANE LANG'S CHOCOLATE “FOURSOME,”

THE MOST POPULAR OF ALL CHOCOLATE BISCUITS.

SOLD EVERYWHERE.

2D EACH.

The Order of The Thistle.

HOW many people could tell off-hand what the letters "K. T." stand for? One might say that they stood for various pairs of words beginning with K and T; but their official use is that of the initials of a designation following a person's name. They are not, however, very often seen in this official use, because only about a dozen men in the world have the right to append this designation to their names. The letters stand for "Knight of the Thistle," and indicate the members of a very highly distinguished body, whose full title is "The Most Ancient and Most Noble Order of the Thistle."

The majority of the living bearers of the title K.T. could have been seen gathered together in Edinburgh on the morning of Sunday, the 30th November last. It was the occasion of their annual St. Andrew's Day Service in the Thistle Chapel of St. Giles' Cathedral. This private service lasted for half an hour, and then the Knights went to the usual morning service in St. Giles', occupying the Royal pews.

The Most Ancient and Most Noble Order of the Thistle was founded in 1687 by James VII., and dedicated to St. Andrew. It consisted of the Sovereign and eight Knights Companions, but fell into abeyance at the Revolution of 1688. It was revived by Queen Anne in 1703, when it was ordained to consist of the Sovereign and twelve Knights, that number being increased to sixteen in 1827. Besides the Knights themselves there are certain other officers, viz.:—the Dean, the Secretary, the Lord Lyon King of Arms, and the Gentleman Usher of the Green Rod.

The present Chapel of the Order in St. Giles' Cathedral was opened by the King and Queen during their visit to Edinburgh in July, 1911. It is small but beautiful, and very richly

decorated. The elaborately ribbed roof has a series of large bosses with heraldic devices on them. The building, which cost about £40,000, was designed by the late Sir Robert Lorimer, R.S.A., who is now so well known as the architect of the Scottish National War Memorial in Edinburgh Castle.

The insignia of the Order are the star, badge, and collar. The star is of silver, four-pointed, with a St. Andrew's Cross superimposed on it. In the centre is a gold circle with a thistle and the motto, "Nemo me impune lacessit." If translated into Scots it would be, "Wha daur meddle wi' me?" a very good motto for a thistle. The badge is an oval, hanging at the end of a green ribbon, bearing the same motto as the star, and having on it a figure of St. Andrew holding a cross. The collar is of gold, and is formed of thistles alternating with sprigs of rue. The mantle worn by the Knights is of dark green velvet over a surcoat of cloth and silver.

When the thistle itself was exalted to an honourable place as the symbol of the Scottish nation is not definitely known. Its first authentic occurrence in this symbolical use is in the title of a poem by William Dunbar. This work was written to celebrate the marriage of King James IV. of Scotland with Princess Margaret, daughter of Henry VII. of England, in 1503. Dunbar entitled his poem, which dealt with this matrimonial alliance between the two kingdoms, "The Thrissil and the Rose." Since then the thistle has held its place as Scotland's emblem. No one has dared to meddle with it in an effort to dislodge it from this honourable position. Still it lifts its head proudly, and never more proudly than in the name and decorations of that coveted distinction, which entitles him on whom it is bestowed to call himself "K.T."

Loch Leven Castle.

ONE afternoon last summer we set out for Loch Leven, and reached the Loch about three o'clock. We sailed over to the castle island to have tea there. The island is very well wooded, and green rushes fringe the pebbly shore. The water was sucking in and out of the rushes and rippling up over the pebbles, but these slight sounds only seemed to add to the silent sadness of the lone ruin. The only signs of life I saw that day were dear little black coote-chickens, which came up quite tamely to the pier, but at sight of us scurried back over the loch, their feet touching the water and their wings outspread. The tower of the castle is the only part that remains intact. It is square. An old crumbling wall covered with ivy surrounds the keep, and is entered by an ancient iron gate. Inside worn steps lead up to the top of the wall, and, though the top is much overgrown with shrubs and nettles, one can still trace and walk on the well-trodden track on the top.

From the placing of the windows on the walls of the keep, we can imagine that there had been four or five stories. The castle seems sunk into the earth, as you have to descend to enter the wide door, but as the lower chamber seems to have been the kitchen, the upper floor may have been reached by a drawbridge. The ceiling of this lower room is vaulted, and a stair leads out of it to the second floor, which has also a vaulted ceiling. Both rooms have a few small windows, and it is out of one on the west of the second floor that Mary, Queen of Scots, is supposed to have signalled to friends on the shore when she was about to leave the castle with William Douglas.

In one of the corners of the second floor there is a square hole covered with a grating, through which, they say, the roasted ox used to

be hauled to the banquet. The stair continues up for three more floors, but the stairs are very worn, and only the supports showing out of the walls tell us that there were these floors.

In another corner inside the wall are two or three rooms, one underneath the wall, and the others on the ground. They are cellars or dungeons, and show that the castle extended to, and filled, the space enclosed by the wall.

The castle is stated to date from the time of the Picts, but was rebuilt about the twelfth century after a Norman design. It was used by Wallace and defended successfully against Baliol. During Mary, Queen of Scots, captivity, the Douglasses were the owners, and it was one of them who helped her to escape from the castle.

The loch, including the castle island, now goes with the Barony of Kinross.

CLASS V. G.



The Combat.

From the start it could easily be seen that they were unevenly matched in the matter of physique. The one, of military bearing, stood over six feet, all brawn and muscle, and able to fell an ox with one blow. The narrow margin of forehead below his greasy forelock stamped him as a member of that class of "tough" who rely almost entirely on strength, ignoring science. In his right hand he bore a heavy club, which he twirled impatiently, eager to finish the engagement. The other was slightly built, though wiry, and was little over five and a half feet in height. His usually cheerful face wore an anxious look as he eyed his burly opponent, for it was on science that he depended to see him through the struggle, his strength being as naught compared with that of his antagonist. But, as often happens, brain triumphed over brawn, for, swinging his putter, the little man holed out, winning the match on the last green.

J. CROOK.



Back Row—D. Wilson. M. Borland. R. Black. E. Heath.
Middle Row—T. Mathers. A. Webster. L. Kippen (Capt.). B. Dewar. E. Forbes.
In Front—H. Harris. N. Whitton.

Girls' Hockey 1st XI.
Session 1930-31.

Dundee High School
Magazine.

The Talisman.

Not by Sir Walter Scott.

UNKNOWN to all the boys and girls who are toiling so hard at their books in a frantic endeavour to gain the Leaving Certificate, there is being manufactured in India a talisman which, if worn round the waist, neck, or arm, will give to the wearer for a whole year health, wealth, and happiness, and even success in examinations.

The talisman rejoices in the name of Sarvabijaya Kavacha—a very nice name, if a trifle long-winded. A new talisman must be purchased every year, but during the year what results are obtained!

Here is a quotation from the circular sent by the manufacturers. The spelling and grammar are in places peculiarly Indian:—"I feel the use of your talisman secured success in my B.A. examination, although I had not studied my books sufficiently."

Again—"My wife had been a victim to hystoric fits for the last six or seven months, but since the use of your talisman she is fully cured."

Here is still another amazing tribute to the power of Kavacha:—"I have been suffering for the last twelve months with a dislocated heart, and was reduced in weight nearly two stones. Now by the use of your talisman I

find a great improvement in my heart." We presume that this is the story of a lovers' quarrel healed by the wonderful talisman.

Perhaps the most striking tribute, however, is this:—"You have done a *great wonder of the world*. I cannot find words imaginable to extole the *inevitable effects* of your world-wide and renowned talisman. Really it is *so thing balm* to the afflicted minds of mankind who uses it. Within a short time of use—not longer than two months. I have reached the *goal of my heartfelt wishes* which would have been altogether impossible for me to reach. I strongly recommend those who are wandering in the great wilderness of despondency to wear your talisman."

After such testimonials there is really nothing more to be said, but let us turn to the directions for the use of Kavacha.

"Those who will wear it for curing any disease should live and take food as directed by a physician, and should use all necessary medicines. It will daily decrease the evil effects of disease, and the medicines used will produce double or triple effects."

In view of the coming festive season, it is well to bear this in mind when faced with the castor-oil bottle. C. N. F.

Family Bridge with Aunt Jane.

ONE evening Aunt Jane, father's eldest sister, called to find us arranging a game of bridge. As there were only three of us she very kindly consented to make a fourth, though, as she said, "Cards were not much in her line." They weren't, as we soon found out.

Father very carefully explained the rules, regulations, and standing orders of the game. She seemed to understand perfectly, but then

"she supposed it would take her a little to grasp the game fully." It did.

Father dealt first. He rather prides himself on his dealing, but this time it was found that there was one card short. A frantic search ensued, but the missing card could not be found. Just as I was rising to get a new pack, mother discovered the ace of spades in the card case. Aunt Jane remembered having put it

there, because "she thought we didn't need the Joker."

The cards were re-shuffled and re-dealt, and this time all went well but for the minor mishap that Aunt Jane, after picking up my cards, insisted on laying hers face up on the table. It was my bid, and I went one diamond, then waited for Aunt Jane to call. She sat arranging her cards, dropping one occasionally. When they were finally in position, she said acidly to father—"Come along, John, you are keeping us all waiting." On being gently reminded that it was her bid, she went one club. Her attention being called to the order of scoring, she decided to pass. Mother passed, and father went one spade.

Just then Aunt Jane discovered that she had been mixing up her clubs and spades, and said she would go three spades. This time mother reminded her of the rules as tactfully as she could, but not tactfully enough for Aunt Jane, who rather bridled at so much unnecessary correction in front of her nephew. After a great deal of arguing we decided to start all over again.

By the time the cards were re-dealt Aunt Jane had already waxed eloquent on the delinquencies of the butcher's boy and the city cleansing department. As the subjects were no new ones with her, father began surreptitiously to study the Exchange news. Becoming suddenly aware that part of her audience was not giving her its full attention, she rallied him with—"Whenever you are finished, John?"

Following mother's bid of two diamonds, Aunt Jane's unconcerned "three diamonds" evoked an unfortunate "What?" from father. This was too much. "Really, John, your manners are intolerable. Here's the ace—that's one; the ten—that's two; the six—that's three, isn't it? Please deal the cards again and give your attention to the game."

My bid of three hearts made the next hand mine to play. Father led off with the four of diamonds. Holding the ace myself, I played the king from dummy. "Snap!" shouts Aunt Jane, leaping to her feet, exposing the king of clubs.

And then we played Rummy.

XIGAR.

Welcome to the Old Boys' Club.

By An Old Boy.

"OLD friends are best. King James used to call for his old shoes." This comfortable philosophy of King James has descended upon the High School to call the friends and schoolmates of other years into an association of "Old Boys." It is said that they hesitated between "Club" and "Association." But *socius* lost.

A lamp has been lighted. How fitting a monument to this year, one of the greatest in the history of the School! They shall hear the news in far corners of the earth, and kindred Associations will spring into being. We shall

know how they fare, and they shall hear the echo of our voices.

A group of the classmates of one year began it. They made converts. Then came the Jubilee dinner of the Former Pupils' Rugby Club. Leslie Weatherhead made his plea for the happy reunion and association of former pupils. It was a shrewd blow at hearts awakened to old memories. Strange how compelling are these!

Could it be our School that saw her scholars leave year after year without forging a link to bind them to each other and to the Alma

Mater? There is one association of old school-mates, that quiet company whose names are inscribed on the War Memorial of the School. Now there are two.

The new Association is young, but a few weeks old. Let us find out what it means to

the School and to each other. Honoured names are at the head. Keen minds will direct its affairs. The Secretary's name will soon be known in five continents. The old, glad freemasonry of the classroom is calling. Welcome to the Dundee High School Old Boys' Club!

Dundee High School Old Boys' Club.

Office-Bearers for the first year of the Club, 1930-31, have been appointed as follows :—

Honorary President.

ROBERT FLEMING, Esq.

Honorary Vice-Presidents.

Sir JAMES ALFRED EWING, K.C.B., F.R.S.
The Very Rev. Wm. M. MACGREGOR, D.D.
The Hon. Lord ANDERSON, D.L., LL.D.
Sir JAMES WALKER, F.R.S., LL.D.
JOHN MACLENNAN, Esq., M.A.

President.

T. H. SMITH, Esq.

Vice-President.

JAMES SCRIMGEOUR, Esq.

Honorary Secretary and Treasurer.

C. E. STUART, C.A., 11 Panmure Street, Dundee.

Honorary Auditors.

Messrs MOODY STUART & ROBERTSON, C.A.

All Old Boys who have completed one session at the School are eligible for admission as Ordinary or Life Members, as are also Masters and former Masters who have served on the staff for a complete session. Those desirous of becoming Members should send their names to the Honorary Secretary, if they have not already done so.

CONSTITUTION.

TITLE.

1. The Club shall be called "The Dundee High School Old Boys' Club."

OBJECTS.

2. The objects of the Club shall be to promote friendship and association amongst the former pupils of the School, to aid in upholding its high character, to maintain contact between past and present pupils, and to further and secure the best interests of the School at all times.

MEMBERSHIP.

3. There shall be three classes of Members, viz. :—
(a) Ordinary Members, (b) Life Members, and (c) Honorary Members.

4. All Old Boys who have completed one session at the School shall be eligible for admission as Ordinary or Life Members, as shall also Masters and former Masters who have served on the staff for a complete session.

5. Any gentlemen showing a special interest in the School, whether old pupils or not, may be elected Honorary Members at any Annual General Meeting of the Club.

SUBSCRIPTION.

6. The annual subscription for Ordinary Members shall be Two Shillings and Sixpence for those under twenty-one years of age, and Five Shillings for others. A payment of Three Guineas or upwards in one sum shall constitute Life-Membership.

7. Annual Subscriptions shall be due and payable on 1st October in each year, and the Executive Committee shall have power to remove from the roll the name of any Member whose subscription remains unpaid for a period of twelve months.

OFFICE-BEARERS.

8. The Office-Bearers of the Club shall be elected at the Annual General Meeting, and shall consist of the following, viz. :—An Honorary President, Honorary Vice-Presidents, a President, a Vice-President, an Honorary Secretary, and an Honorary Treasurer. The offices of Honorary Secretary and Honorary Treasurer may be held by the same person. Auditors shall also be appointed at the Annual General Meeting.

9. The Office-Bearers shall retire annually, but shall be eligible for re-election.

MANAGEMENT.

10. The ordinary management of the Club shall be vested in an Executive Committee, which shall consist of the President, Vice-President, Honorary Secretary and Honorary Treasurer, and fifteen Ordinary or Life-Members. At each Annual General Meeting five members shall retire, and shall not be eligible for re-election

for one year. The Members of Committee to retire shall be those who have been longest in office, but as between Members who were elected on the same day those to retire shall be determined by lot.

11. The Executive Committee shall have general control of the affairs of the Club and the Club funds, and may determine any matter relating to the Club not provided for in this Constitution.

12. The Executive Committee shall have power to appoint such Sub-Committees as may be considered advisable, and these need not consist wholly of members of the Executive.

13. Any vacancy occurring among the Office-Bearers or in the Executive Committee during the year may be filled by the Executive Committee.

MEETINGS.

14. The Annual General Meeting of the Club shall be held during the month of October in each year, and notice thereof shall be given by circular posted to each Member at least seven days before the Meeting, and also by advertisement.

15. At every Annual General Meeting the Executive shall present a Report on the activities of the Club during the preceding year, together with the audited Accounts of the Club for the year ending on 31st July preceding.

16. No business other than the consideration of the Report and Accounts, the election of Honorary Members, Office-Bearers, and Members of the Executive Committee, and any business, notice of which has been given in the circular calling the Meeting, shall be transacted at any Annual General Meeting.

17. Any Member who wishes to bring any business before an Annual General Meeting must give notice, in writing, to the Secretary before the 15th day of September, so that notice thereof may be given to the Members as above-mentioned.

18. Special General Meetings may be called at any time by the Executive.

19. The President, whom failing the Vice-President, shall call a Special General Meeting at any time on receipt of a requisition in writing signed by twenty Members of the Club, provided that such requisition specify the business which it is desired should be brought before the Meeting.

20. Special General Meetings shall be called by circular posted to each Member at least seven days prior to the Meeting, and by advertisement; and the circular shall specify the business to be transacted, and it shall not be competent to transact any other business at any such Meeting.

21. At all Meetings only Ordinary and Life-Members shall have a vote.

22. Meetings of the Executive Committee shall be held as often as necessary, and may be called by the Secretary or by the President.

QUORUM.

23. Twelve Ordinary or Life Members shall constitute a quorum at all Annual General Meetings and Special General Meetings, and five shall constitute a quorum of the Executive Committee.

CHAIRMAN.

24. The Chairman of all Meetings shall have a deliberative as well as a casting vote.

25. The President shall preside at all Meetings at which he is present, and failing the President the Vice-President shall preside.

MAGAZINE.

26. The Executive shall make arrangements to keep Members informed of the affairs of the Club by means of the School Magazine, or by such other means as shall be found most suitable.

27. Once in each year the Executive shall cause to be printed in the Magazine or otherwise a list of the names and addresses of the Members of the Club, and a copy of the list shall be sent to each Member.

CONSULS.

28. The Executive may appoint Members of the Club to act as its official representatives wherever they consider this desirable, and such representatives shall be designated "Club Consuls."

REMOVAL OF MEMBERS.

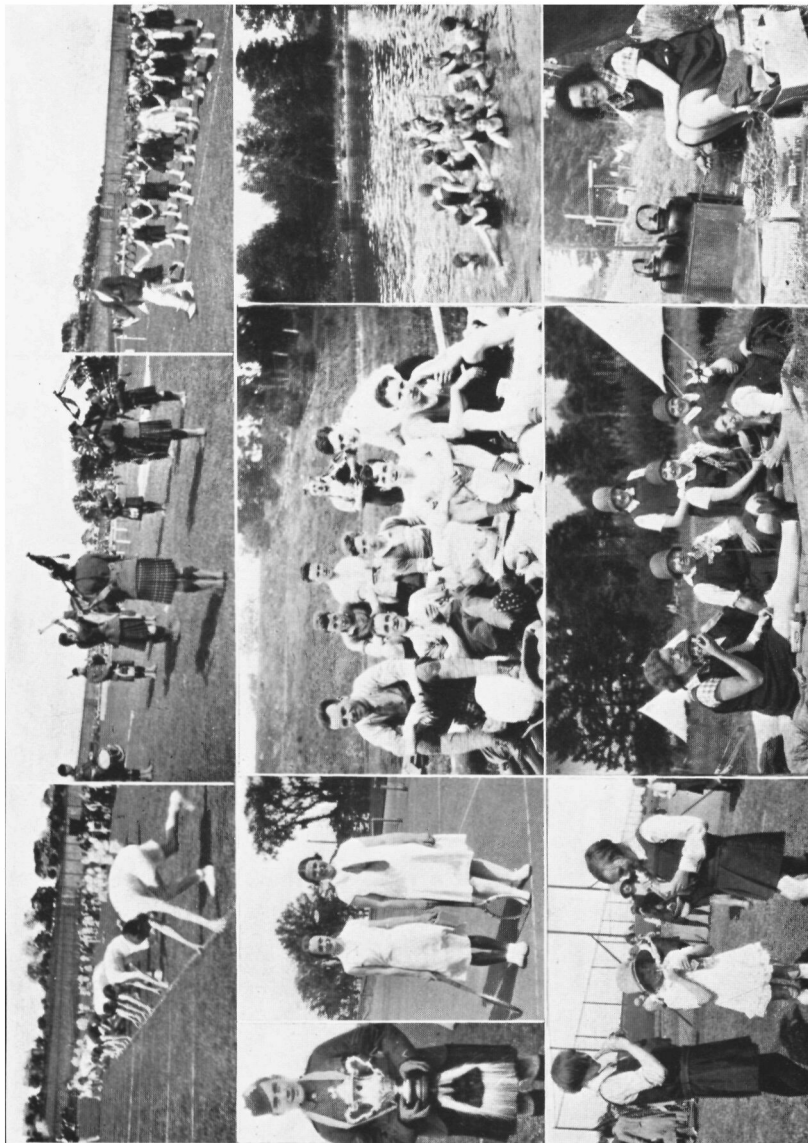
29. The Executive Committee shall have power to remove any Member whose conduct is, in their opinion, such as to make it undesirable in the interests of the Club that he should remain a Member.

30. Any Member removed by the Executive Committee may appeal to a Special General Meeting of the Club, which shall be held at his request, and he shall be permitted to state his case.

31. A vote of two-thirds of the Members present and voting at such Special General Meeting shall be necessary to overturn the decision of the Executive Committee.

ALTERATION OF CONSTITUTION.

32. No alteration in or addition to the Constitution of the Club shall be made except at a Special General Meeting called for the purpose, and upon the vote of two-thirds of those present, and no alteration shall receive effect unless intimation of the proposed change shall have been given in the circular calling the Meeting.



The School—Out-of-Doors.
Summer, 1930.

Dundee High School
Magazine.

Schola Nostra.

(being an attempt to reproduce some of the feelings expressed by "Old Boys" on the night of 27th Oct. 1930).

Once more thou noble edifice,
 Within thy pillared hall,
 Old boys by magic magnet met,
 Fond memories recall.

'Twas Time that sped us all away,
 Relentless, grudging Time,
 The same that wafts us back to-day,
 Cajoling, ageless Time.

We greet thee, soul-enchanted seat
 Of boys of yester year,
 That breathe from lips of silence hushed,
 In fancied accents clear.

We see again the form enrobed,
 At once beloved and feared,
 In memory yet more endowed
 With honour, more revered.

Great monuments of ages past,
 Of storied Greece or Rome,
 Are raindrops in the desert cast,
 Or wisps of windswept foam.

When matched with thine enduring charm,
 Where stands such vast array,
 If thou be in our hearts enshrined
 Thou canst not pass away?

Hail! glorious Alma Mater,
 Alma Mater, hail!
 Present, past, with future blending,
 None thy name assail!

D. D. W.



November.

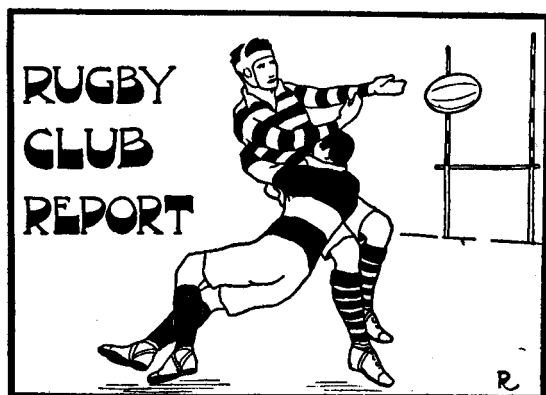
Wearily, drearily, mournfully,
 The year draws on to its close;
 The bare earth shrinks from the freezing rains,
 And dreads the first fall of the snows.

Ceaselessly, listlessly, cheerlessly,
 The leprous last leaves fall;
 Dismally drips the dreary rain,
 'Midst the wreathing fog's foul pall.

The lingering ghost of the year
 Sighs through the branches bare,
 And heat, and light, and joy have fled
 From the mourning earth and air.

G. S.

Reports.



Rugby 1st XV.

Date.	Opponents.	Venue.	For.	Agst.
Sept. 20—	Kirkcaldy High School	...	A	3 12
Oct. 4—	Morrison's Academy	...	H	6 6
,, 11—	Madras College	...	H	9 3
,, 18—	Strathallan School	...	A	13 18
,, 25—	Perth Academy	...	A	0 14
Nov. 8—	Robert Gordon's College	...	A	5 14
,, 15—	Trinity College, Glenalmond	...	A	Cancelled
,, 22—	Strathallan School	...	H	Cancelled
,, 29—	Bell-Baxter School	...	H	12 0

Office-bearers for the season were appointed as follows:—J. H. F. Wilson, captain; R. H. W. Falconer, vice-captain; H. D. McDougall, secretary; J. G. McCall, treasurer; E. R. Winton, member of committee.

Caps for 1930-31 have been awarded to J. H. F. Wilson, R. H. W. Falconer, H. D. McDougall, J. G. McCall, and E. Winton.

Eight of last year's Fifteen formed the nucleus for this season's team, and our outlook was quite promising. Much experimenting has been necessary, however, in order to make the side a strong one, for, unfortunately, we are suffering from a distinct lack of weight and a dearth of three-quarters. This meant a weakening of the pack by taking two of the most able and experienced forwards to fill the inside positions behind. Although even yet our back division is not all that we had hoped it would be, it cannot be denied that progress has been very marked, and, if continued, there is no doubt that before long we shall have a very forceful set of backs. For the improvement credit is due to the players themselves, as they have endeavoured to put in as much voluntary practice as it has been possible for them to find time for.

The members of the pack have much to do before they can be as effective as they might, for it must be realised that if forwards are giving away weight they should be able to make up for it in skill and "go"; otherwise they will be beaten every time. The forwards would do well to take a hint from the three-quarters and make an effort to put in more time in keeping fit, and thus be able to "go hard" from beginning to end of the game.

So far we have had 67 points scored against our 48, but we are hopeful that the side will be able to improve on this before we have gone much further into the season.

T. McL.

Rugby 2nd XV.

This year the 2nd XV. were fortunate in that they started the season with a more than usually large number of last year's team. Fortunately also there was a fair amount of good material in the Houses to fill the gaps. For a month or so there was necessarily much experimenting to be done, and in that time the side had little opportunity of finding its feet. Once a definite team was formed, however, they have made steady progress. Their two worst faults are poor tackling and a fatal disinclination to go hard until it is too late. When these points are remedied they ought to be a well-balanced team.

We have a full fixture list, but a few matches have had to be cancelled owing to frost. Up to date seven matches have been played, of which the 2nd have won three and lost four. Except for a disastrous encounter with a much more heavy and experienced XV. from Strathallan, the 2nd have put up a good performance, and with a greater proportion of home fixtures after Christmas they ought to do even better in the second half of the season.

Hockey Report.

We opened the season with a meeting of classes 8-10 to appoint officials, and the following were elected:—President, Miss Whytock; vice-president, Miss Jarvie;

captain, L. Kippen; secretary, A. Webster; 2nd XI. captain, E. Kidney.

After practising the first XI. was chosen:—R. Black; N. Whitton and H. Harris; M. Borland, E. Heath, and D. Wilson; T. Mathers, A. Webster, E. Forbes, L. Kippen, and B. Dewar. This team began the season well with a win against Perth. Our results up to date are:—

Oct. 4—Perth	Home	7-0
Oct. 11—Grove	Away	6-4
Oct. 18—F.P.'s 1st XI.	Home	0-8
Oct. 25—Bell-Baxter	Home	5-1
Nov. 5—Morrison's	Home	5-5
Nov. 29—Grove	Home	6-3

Owing to bad weather conditions two League matches had to be postponed, but of the 5 which we have played 4 have been won and 1 drawn. Although we went down badly to F.P.'s we thoroughly enjoyed the game—"beaten but not disgraced."

The Dundee and District Schoolgirls' League Trials take place at the grounds on December 6. L. Kippen, B. Dewar, T. Mathers, E. Heath, H. Harris, R. Black, M. Borland, and E. Forbes will represent D.H.S.

As a result of those Trials, one XI. is chosen to meet Aberdeen Schoolgirls' XI.

2nd XI. match results:—

Oct. 4—Perth	Home	5-8
Oct. 11—Harris	Home	5-4
Nov. 8—Perth	Away	3-3
Nov. 29—F.P.'s 3rd XI.	Home	0-3

We take this opportunity of thanking Miss Whytock and Miss Jarvie for their help at matches and practices.

A. McD. W.

Netball Report.

In spite of the fact that a few Wednesdays have been wet, we have been fairly fortunate this term with our recreation, and this game has been popularly attended, although at the beginning of the term many pupils went to swimming instead.

We have three pitches now instead of two, one being in the "new grounds." This is a great improvement, since formerly the pitches were rather overcrowded, which tended to decrease the interest taken in the game. Now that this deficiency has been removed I think a greater interest is being taken in this game, especially in the younger classes.

I should like to take this opportunity of thanking Miss Steel and the other referees for their unflinching interest and help.

K. M. J.

Cadet Camp Report.

The annual summer camp at Cortachy was again a huge success, and all ranks benefited from the fortnight.

We went to camp 70 strong, 10 less than last year's record. The programme of work undertaken aimed at inculcating and developing the soldierly qualities of comradeship, soldierly bearing, the "offensive spirit" and leadership. An innovation in training was introduced in night operations. A bombing raid on the Airlie Monument was done one night, while the following week an exercise in outposts and sentry groups in an adjacent wood was carried out. All the work of this nature was done with a keenness, enthusiasm, and relish that was good to see. We were visited throughout the fortnight by the Earl of Airlie, Colonel A. E. Kidd, Mr J. Scrimgeour, and the officers of the D.H.S. Guides. So favourable an impression of the band was formed by Lord Airlie that he invited them to play at a Garden Fête at the Castle held two days later. The thanks of the officers for the kind gift of a chanter by the Convener of the Cadet Committee to the best piper (open competition) must be recorded. It was won by Piper Lance-Corporal W. R. Allison. The Platoon Cup, gifted by Colonel T. H. Smith, was won by Sergeant James S. Neish's platoon, after searching tests in squad drill, guard mounting, neatness and cleanliness of kit and games.

Finally, it is pleasant to be able to say that the health of the camp was excellent. There was no sickness. The spirit of the company was splendid throughout and often hilarious. Cadets in camp for the first time took to life under canvas with manifest enjoyment.

We should esteem it a great favour on the part of parents if they would arrange their summer holidays outside the first fortnight of July. Now that the Government will no longer give us camp equipment, it is essential that as many cadets as can come to camp should be there. The continuance of these summer camps depends entirely on the attendance.

Girl Guide Report.

We resumed our meetings on 5th September, and were delighted to welcome nineteen new recruits and two Lieutenants, Miss Steel and Miss Park. Only one vacancy in the ranks of the Patrol Leaders had to be filled. The Patrol Leaders are :—

Senior Chaffinch	A. Webster
Skylark	L. MacCaull
Bluetit	L. Kippen
Woodpigeon	B. Dewar
Robin	M. Borland
Nightingale	T. Mathers
Swallow	K. Jack

All the recruits have now passed their tenderfoot test and are working hard for the Second Class Badge.

The Guiders help us in our preparation for the Badge Tests, and the number of First Class Guides in the Company shows the good work that is being done. We are also very busy with our competition. Each Patrol

received 2/6 from funds and added to that 2/6 of their own, and the Patrol which can show the best knitted or sewed garments as a result of their careful spending and hard work will be the winners. The garments will be sent to the Samaritan Society.

On 17th October the Annual Guide Swimming Gala was held, at which our team acquitted themselves creditably. On 14th November our new Commissioner, Miss Ritchie, paid her first visit to the Company, and the following week Miss Barrie was a welcome visitor.

On Sunday, 30th November, the Company went to Maryfield Parish Church on the invitation of the 46th Company (Miss Petrie's), and took part in the service of dedication of the colours of that Company.

In spite of all our hard work we also find time for singing, games, and dancing, and at all times will be delighted to welcome visits from anyone who is interested in the Guide Movement.

We take this opportunity of thanking our Guiders, Misses Whytock, Jarvie, Coutts, Steel, and Park, for their enthusiasm and invaluable assistance in every branch of our work.

A. McD. W.

Guide Camp, 1930.

This year we camped in the grounds of Lundie Castle, Edzell. We set out on June 28th—Captain Whytock, Lieutenant Jarvie, Miss Park, Captain Petrie of 46th Company, Dundee, and 33 Guides. The new site was beyond our expectations. It was in a beautiful situation, and we had the use of two bathing pools, a large barn, and a most adequate boiler for hot water. We could not go to church the first Sunday on account of the rain, but we attended in full force the second Sunday. On Wednesday, the 2nd July, Mrs MacLennan and Colonel Smith visited us, and brought us a most welcome gift of strawberries. In the evening Mr and Mrs Walker, who so kindly provided us with our camp site, invited us up to the Castle for a strawberry feast and padder tennis tournament. The next day was visitors' day, and fortunately the day was fine. Many parents and friends came up, and Mr Ingram brought us a freezer of ice-cream, which was very much appreciated by all. On Friday two of the Cadet officers from Cortachy visited us, and seemed much impressed by our camp. The next evening we held a concert, to which we invited Mr and Mrs Walker and their daughter. Much fun was derived from this sing-song. The weather this year was the best we have had for several years, and we came home sunburnt and full of pleasant anticipation of spending another holiday in such lovely surroundings.

We should like to thank Captain Whytock and Lieutenant Jarvie for their unfailing interest, for the care they took of us, and for the plans which they devised for our enjoyment. We must not forget Miss Park and Captain Petrie, who also contributed much to the success of the camp.

L. K. K.

Boys' Literary Society Report.

Under the chairmanship of Mr Walter L. Marshall, M.Sc., the society has embarked on a session which bids fair to be one of the most successful of recent years. Mr Marshall has spared himself no trouble, and his labours are bearing fruit in the large attendances and keen debating every night. The contents of the syllabus testify to the good work which Mr Marshall has done for the society.

As it was impossible for a lecturer to be found to deliver the opening address on the 10th of October, we held a Hat Night instead. There was a fairly good attendance, and all questions were debated keenly.

On the following Friday R. L. Mackie, Esq., M.A., B.Litt., delivered the opening address. His subject was "The History and Traditions of the High School," and he dealt with it in a most interesting way. He described the founding of the School nearly two hundred years before St. Andrews University, and traced its growth through the ages. He then described more particularly the High School at the end of last century, thus bringing a very enjoyable lecture to a fitting close.

The next meeting was held on October 24 to hear the Class VII. papers. Messrs Philip, Lumsden, and Matheson were the speakers. Mr Philip described "A Month in France," and in an interesting paper Mr Lumsden dealt with "Modes of Transport." Next followed Mr Matheson, who gave us a very interesting paper on the "Norse Gods."

On the 31st October a night of Readings was held. The extracts chosen were nearly all from modern essayists, and varied from the purely humorous to the exciting and mysterious.

One of the most enjoyable meetings was held on November 6. Each member had to entertain the society with two Scotch jokes, and no one present that evening will have any lack of new stories for the Christmas season now on us.

The first debate was held on the 14th of November. The subject was "Disarmament," and was opposed by Messrs Stalker and Simpson and defended by Messrs How and Snodgrass. Much keen debating followed after the speeches.

Dr. Steele addressed the society on the following week. His subject was "Spark Testing for Metals," one with which he is thoroughly familiar. Scarcely had he started, however, when the Corporation fuse blew out, and the lecture had to proceed by candle light. Dr. Steele overcame these difficulties, and kept us interested all evening by experiments with the various kinds of steel.

On November 28 a Parliamentary Night was held. The Minister for Education (Mr Pae) introduced a bill to pay for text-books, etc., for pupils. He was ably

seconded by the Chancellor of the Exchequer (Mr McCall). Mr Donald acted as Leader of the Opposition, and Mr Cuthbert as Liberal Leader. Mr Marshall was Speaker. The debate which followed was both humorous and keen. On the division being taken the Liberals voted against the Government, who were thus defeated by one vote.

Up till the present the attendances have been good, the average being 50. The lower classes have been regular in their attendances, and always ready to speak. Lastly, the society is indeed fortunate in having as its chairman Mr Marshall.

Girls' Literary Society Report.

The society has commenced another successful year under the presidency of Miss Agnes Smith.

On 17th October both societies met to hear Mr R. L. Mackie's lecture on "The History and Tradition of the High School." This lecture was very much enjoyed, and gave us a good send-off for the season.

Our first private meeting was held on 24th October, when the Eighth Class read their papers. The subjects chosen were varied. Miss Heath chose as hers "The C.S.S.M. Camp"; Miss Forbes, "Epitaphs"; Miss Adam, "Slang"; Miss McLaren, "Childhood Reminiscences"; and Miss MacDougal, "Irish Wit and Humour." All papers were well written and interesting.

On Friday, 31st October, the society met to celebrate Hallowe'en. This meeting was greatly enjoyed, and apples, nuts, and games and "guisers" added to the fun.

The next Friday was Seventh Class papers. These were given by Miss Shepherd and Miss Smith on "A Holiday in Paris" and "Shetland." Both papers were much appreciated.



Play Readings was our following week's programme, and the two plays selected were "Five Birds in a Cage," by Arthur Jennings, and "Elizabeth Refuses," by Miss Macnamara. Various members of the society took part in these plays, which provided great enjoyment.

On Friday, 21st November, we held "Magazine Night," at which our honorary president, Miss Barrie, was present. The contributions were numerous, and consisted of poems, stories, letters, and other articles. They were read by members of the society, and all approved of.

At our next meeting on Friday, 28th November, Class IX. entertained us. The Misses Spreull, Harris, Robertson, and Kidney read us selected readings. Miss Snodgrass read us a paper on "A Day on the Clyde," and the Misses Luck, Robertson, and Kidney acted a short play entitled "A Baker's Dozen" in conclusion. All items were very interesting, and the society enjoyed Ninth Class Night very much.

Our meetings have been well attended and interesting, and we hope they will continue so for the rest of the season.

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