

# THE DUNDEE HIGH SCHOOL MAGAZINE



No. 51

JUNE 1931

FOURPENCE

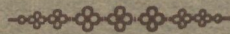
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## Editorial.

“**S**UMER is i-cumen in.” The calendar would have us believe that the old song is right, but we echo the sigh of the cynic who misquoted Browning—

“Oh! to be in April,  
Now that June is here!”

What with earthquakes, whirlwinds, torrential downpours, and frigid days our summer is certainly not lacking in variety. It used to be a boast of the High School that their Sports Day was synonymous with good weather—but not this time. Jupiter Pluvius had his eye on us each time we sought to carry out our Sports programme, and it was an eye that wept copiously. Fortunately he did not make a complete wash-out of the Sports, as the championship was decided. Sincere congratulations to Champion McCall on repeating his success of last year.

Not only did the Weather Clerk behave badly on Sports Day, but he seemed to take a malicious delight in interfering with our outdoor activities generally. There have been quite a few blank days both for our cricket and golf teams. The golf team, however, has one member who does not seem to have suffered, as witness the fine achievement of George V. Whitley, whose score of 76 in the final of the

Pirie Handicap Cup was one of which no good golfer would be ashamed.

We should imagine that the favourite ditty of the High School at the moment would be “Give yourself a pat on the back.” Those who have successfully weathered the storm of the Leavings will have no hesitation in following this advice, and the School generally can plume itself on the honours which have been won in the various Bursary Competitions. That hard-working band, Class X., who yearly do battle in the scholastic lists of Edinburgh, St. Andrews, and Dundee, have brought fresh laurels to the School. We hardly dared hope for a repetition of last year’s performances, yet here again we find the familiar letters D.H.S. at the head of the Edinburgh General List, and of the Edinburgh Special Maths. List (congratulations, George M. Stalker); while the second place in the Welsh Classical Bursary was taken by another High School candidate (congratulations, Mary K. Borland). The St. Andrews results are not yet to hand, but we have just heard that David G. Pae has been awarded a Harkness Entrance Scholarship (£100 for 4 years). The first place in the Dundee Competition has also been carried off by a pupil of this School (well done, Thomas Howie)—Not *annus mirabilis*

now, but *anni mirabiles*. That the Edinburgh successes were gained by the son and daughter of D.H.S. masters only heightens our pride in the results. If ever we had any doubts of the force of heredity we are quite convinced now!

It is with sincere regret that we record the death of Mr David Hynd, whose zeal for the School was unabated. Both staff and pupils knew him as one who was always willing to do everything in his power to further the interests of the School. He served with enthusiasm on the Directorate, and will be missed in the councils of that body. We have lost a good friend, and our sympathies go out to those who were near and dear to him.

Lastly, a word of thanks to those who have contributed to the Magazine throughout the session. This issue, we may say, has not been dependent on the shining lights of Classes IX. and X. No doubt these luminaries have only just emerged from the dark clouds of Leaving Certificate and Bursary Competition Exams., and one can easily understand that they have few bright sparks left for the Magazine. Still, all the brains of the School are not to be found in the above-named classes, and it is encouraging that the lower classes especially are doing so well. Since the founding of the Old Boys' Club the Magazine travels to all the corners of the earth, and it is a distinction to be represented in these pages.

And now, good-bye. Our last wish is that the holidays may be even better in realisation than in anticipation.

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We would draw our readers' attention to one of the features of this number, the short story, "Hurry, Jack, Hurry." This is from the pen of the well-known writer of boys' stories, Mr Herbert Hayens. We approached him through his grandson, William Hayens, in Class V., and

he very kindly consented to favour our Magazine with a story. We are sure you will all enjoy it.

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We are glad to note that James Lumsden, M.A., B.Ed. (dux of the School in 1922), has been appointed H.M. Inspector of Special Schools for England.

## Our Sports Day.

OUR Sports were held on Wednesday, the 10th June. 'Twas a day of days, forsooth!—a black-letter day. We got off at 11.40. So far so good. Somebody had spread abroad the rumour that King Sol was out again for his one-day summer inspection, so, very optimistically we betook ourselves to the green sward, there to disport ourselves in seemly merriment, to carry eggs, to tie ourselves in sacks—and knots, to guzzle ices 'soother than the creamy curd,' and occasionally stretch our legs to meet some gentlemen with a white tape.

Only one thing marred this grand occasion; the dress *de rigueur* was bathing costumes, and we came clad in flannels! We should have known the June fashion by this time.

The weather was all we could expect this summer. The rain—the jolly old rain—was soon splashing down merrily, and a host of gay umbrellas soon lent a touch of pretty colour to the somewhat drab surroundings. The water chute—or skoot—was much in evidence, and the general ensemble resembled Ascot—after the thunderstorm. Someone mentioned tents, and there was a stampede to see the side shows—ice creameries and lemonade lounges. Soon only a few teacher-looking fellows with umbrellas were left on the turf studying the extraordinary weather phenomena—a dangerous and rheumatically occupation. For the rest of us it was home and to a dry bed; and there's no more to be said.



*Back Row*—Wm. Paterson (Oakley Cup—Best Shot, 1st Year). Wm. A. C. Mathieson (Dux, 7th Class Boys—Jane Spiller Prize. R. H. Falconer (Urquhart Cup—Champion Shot). N. D. Tyrell (Polack Gold Medal—Dux Gym., 6th Class Boys). H. M. Jackson (Singing—Leng Silver Medal). D. A. Ferguson (Dux, 4th Class Boys—Polack Prize).

*Second Row*—M. B. Davie (Dux—Needlework). I. G. McCall (Champion Athlete—Airlie Cup) W. I. MacNicol (Dux, 7th Class Girls—Jane Spiller Prize). G. V. Whitley—(Pirie Cup, Golf). E. Heath (Tennis Champion). E. R. Winton (Dux Gym., Boys). E. M. Grieve (Singing—Leng Silver Medal).

*Third Row*—E. H. Crook (Dux, equal—French). D. G. Pae (Dux—Science, Harkness Scholarship, St. Andrews). Mary K. Borland (School Dux, Girls, and Dux—English, Latin, Greek and French (equal). At Edinburgh—8th place General List, 2nd place John Welsh Classical Bursary List). Geo. C. Stalker (School Dux, Boys, and Dux—Mathematics. At Edinburgh—1st place General List, 1st place John Welsh Math. Bursary List). C. S. Wighton (Dux—Commercial Dept., and Caird Prizes, Phonography). W. B. Forster (Loveridge Cup—Mile Race),

*In Front*—J. H. Spreull (Dux—Art ; Swimming Championship). L. K. Kippen (Dux—Gym., Girls). M. E. Saddler (Dux—Music). *Absent*—F. How (Boase Medal—Golf)

**School Medallists,  
Session 1930-31.**

**Dundee High School  
Magazine.**

## The Late Mr David Hynd.

IT was with feelings of very keen regret and sorrow that the staff and pupils of the High School heard of the death of Mr Hynd on the 22nd of May. They had known that for a considerable time he had been in bad health, and they were exceedingly sorry to hear of the heavy blow he had sustained, in the midst of his own illness, by the sudden death, on the 27th of April, of his son at the early age of 26. But those of them who had come into close personal contact with Mr Hynd in his work as a Director of the School, and knew how active and energetic he had always been in the affairs of the High School and in other spheres, hoped that his natural vigour and strength of constitution would carry him through his illness, and that he would in time recover, slow though the recovery might be. His death, therefore, came as a sudden and painful shock to them, and they felt that by it the School had lost a most admirable and devoted Director, and they themselves a sincere and very kind friend.

The High School has been singularly fortunate in its Directors, and particularly in its Conveners of Committees, and among the latter a very high place must be given to Mr Hynd. He joined the Directorate in 1922, and hardly had he done so when he was offered, and without a moment's hesitation accepted, the Conventership of the Recreation Committee, a post which involved a very considerable amount of work and no small expenditure of time. But, however exacting the demands on his time and his work, he never grudged them, and the highly satisfactory position of the School in sport and athletics at the present time is due in no small measure to his ever ready sympathy and help. Perhaps the most notable achievement of his Conventership was the erection a few years ago of the excellent and admirably equipped new pavilion

at the Recreation Ground, which has proved such a great boon to the School, and which could hardly have been thought of but for his encouragement and active support. There was another improvement at the Recreation Ground on which his heart had been set, viz., the levelling of the additional piece of ground acquired some years ago, which would mean a very great deal for the School, but the times were not propitious for raising the necessary funds, and so the matter had to be deferred, though not, it is now hoped, for very long.

Mr Hynd continued to act as Convener of the Recreation Committee till 1929, when, on the retirement of Mr T. H. Smith from the Directorate, he was asked to accept the Conventership of the Finance Committee. Though he was so keenly interested in his work as Convener of the Recreation Committee, and would gladly have continued it, he at once acceded to the wishes of his fellow Directors, and agreed to take over the heavy and exacting duties of the Finance Conventership. Needless to say he discharged them with the same ability and fidelity as he did those of his other Conventership, and continued to do so till his illness, and the improbability of an early recovery made him feel that he ought to send in his resignation.

Mr Hynd was a former pupil of the High School, and he had in a very large measure that feeling of affection for and devotion to the School which it seems to have the power of inspiring in so many of its pupils. He will be greatly missed by all who knew him, and not least by the pupils and staff of the High School, who owe him so much, and so deeply regret the loss of him both as a Director and as a friend. Nor, while grieving for his loss, do they forget the heavy blow that has fallen on Mrs Hynd

and her family by the double bereavement which they were called upon to face within a few weeks. To her and to them they would offer their sincere and very warm sympathy, and assure them of their deep gratitude for all that Mr Hynd did for the School, and for his personal kindness on all occasions to all of them who came in contact with him. If in the midst of their bereavement and sorrow there is some comfort to them in the sympathy of others, and in the knowledge of the esteem in which he was held by his fellow-citizens, both for his personal qualities and for the services rendered by him to his native city, they may be sure that among those who most deeply sympathise with them and will most gratefully remember Mr Hynd are the staff and pupils of the High School of Dundee.

J. M.

### "Swots" Wha Hae.

Swots wha hae wi' Wallops bled,  
Swots wham Bruises oft have led,  
Weel ye ken, when a' is said,  
You're a mystery.

Swots wha hae on chaff been fed,  
Swots wha'd better be in bed,  
O what mournin' a' for lead,  
Maths. and History.

Swots wha ofttimes wi' a wrench  
Tackle Trig. or gabble French,  
Wearin' oot a guid schule bench,  
O what driv'el-ry!

Swots wha Greek or Latin try,  
Into Chem. or Physics pry,  
That's the highest road tae hie,  
Aye—tae purgat'ry!

Weel, ye need na pine at a',  
Up your books an' sleeves an' a',  
'Deed your "pow," though unco sma',  
Is a' that's necess'ry.

## Derivations.

THERE is no accounting, it would seem, for the tastes of philologists, and what they hope to gain by their researches is hard to discern. Here are some examples of the art of derivation—I had almost written divination—with which I heartily and profoundly disagree:—

- (a) HISTORY.—“Possibly the letter ‘w’ has been lost before the initial ‘h,’ making ‘whist!’ to suggest the feelings of those whose privilege it is to study the subject. Or perhaps the fundamental element in the word is ‘his,’ which with a lost final ‘s’ makes ‘hiss,’ again suggesting abhorrence.”
- (b) LATIN.—“This word was originally Latian, and later, owing to a confusion of a and o, lotion. Now, lotion means ‘wash,’ and in this case ‘eyewash,’ and hence Latin.”
- (c) FRENCH.—“An interesting but difficult word. The root of the word is ‘France,’ pronounced something like ‘Fronics,’ or, in cold countries like Scotland, catarrhally ‘frogs.’ This, with the ‘ch,’ which is simply ‘ish,’ makes ‘frogs-ish,’ or, for the sake of euphony, ‘froggish,’ a word which means amusing; compare leap-frog. Hence French.”
- (d) MATHEMATICS.—“A shortened term, charitably used for ‘mass of antics.’”
- (e) SCIENCE.—“This word was originally ‘sigh-ence,’ denoting the attitude of the ordinary mortal to this learned diversion. This spelling, being objectionable, was disguised as ‘science.’”
- (f) QUARTERLIES.—“This is a loathsome word with two distinct shades of meaning. First of all, ‘quarter’ means mercy, and ‘lies’ is a form of the suffix less, thus giving merciless. In another view, quarter means ‘fourth,’ wrongly written ‘forth,’ and by a sort of metathesis ‘froth,’ a word which is aptly descriptive of much that is written in ‘quarterly’ examinations and in other things quarterly, e.g., School Magazines.”

But this should be enough to indicate the prevailing fashion. W.

## “Hurry, Jack, Hurry!”

By HERBERT HAYNES, Author of the “Play Up” Books.

### CHAPTER I.

**M**ANY honest people in Charlesville, Queensland, know this to be a true yarn, though so weird and extraordinary that strangers find it hard to believe. As to explaining the mystery I've never tried, but I will set down the plain facts and leave you to judge for yourselves.

Ted Joyce, my closest chum, was a year older than myself; a rather nervy chap, not strong, and fonder of books than of games. Natural history was his favourite subject, and he frequently went collecting specimens with Dr. Browndale, a celebrated professor, widely known as one of the world's leading botanists.

Talking one day to the skipper of a pearling schooner, the doctor heard of some remarkably strange plants growing on St. Peter's, an island lying off the north-east coast, some distance south of Torres Strait. Though uninhabited, the place had formerly been used by a super-cargo in the pearl-fishing industry, and his house still remained.

Dr. Browndale immediately decided to make a trip to the island, and offered to take my chum. The out-door life would help to build up his strength he said, and, since there wasn't any danger, Ted's father agreed to his going. An old friend of the professor's, who held high office in the government, arranged for a gun-boat to put them ashore, and to call for them on her return a few weeks later.

Now that I've made the position plain I can get on with my story. The travellers had been gone nearly three weeks, when one day I went for a swim in the bay. I want to make it clear I wasn't thinking of Ted, in fact my attention was entirely taken up by a new stroke I was practising. Suddenly I heard a cry, faint and

as if from a long distance off. “Hurry, Jack, hurry!” You can guess I was startled, for there wasn't a soul in sight.

However, I swam ashore, had a brisk rub-down and dressed. I'd promised to umpire a girls' hockey match, so I started off quickly, when, “Hurry, Jack, hurry!” came again, as if some one were speaking through a telephone. I stood stock-still, amazed and frightened; for the voice was *Ted's*. I knew it couldn't be, yet it *was*! He was calling as if in trouble and needing help. I tried to laugh off the queer sensation, but my fears, instead of getting less, grew stronger.

Umpiring a girls' hockey match doesn't give much scope for thinking of other things, but at half-time I heard once again, “Hurry, Jack, hurry,” in an appealing tone. I hope my decisions in the second-half were satisfactory, but my thoughts were far from the game. How could Ted be calling me? How could I hear him hundreds of miles away? It must be some trick of the imagination.

I left the field with Ted's sister, Mary, who chaffed me over my glum looks. “Just as if you'd seen a ghost, old thing,” she declared with a merry laugh.

Well, I hadn't *seen* a ghost, but I began to wonder if I'd heard one. “Hurry, Jack, for God's sake hurry!” I shot a startled glance at Mary, but evidently she hadn't heard. Making a tremendous effort to throw off the nightmarish feeling that threatened to choke me, I began to discuss the recent game. We laughed and joked over the funny incidents, but underneath the fun and foolery my heart was heavy.

Of course, looked at in the light of common-sense, the whole thing was simple. My mind

had been dwelling on Ted unconsciously, and imagination had done the rest. Only I *knew* my mind hadn't been fixed on him at all. At first I didn't even recognise his voice. Should I confide in Mary? She was smart and capable, with far more pluck than many boys of her age, and not easily frightened. But Ted was her brother!

Soon after leaving her I bumped into Philip Denton, Ted's youngest uncle. An all-round sportsman, he was tremendously popular. He'd played cricket for Queensland, won a heap of prizes in motor races, and flew his own air-plane.

"Hullo, Jack, figuring out a problem in maths.?" he exclaimed breezily.

"Worse than that," I replied with a forced smile, "I'm awfully fidgety about Ted."

"Ted! Heard from him lately?"

"That's just the trouble—I have, and it's all so mysterious I'm nearly off my head."

He gave me a searching look. "Let's turn in here," he suggested, "and you can throw it off your chest over a cup of tea."

Rather shamefacedly, for it really did sound silly, I told him how my chum kept calling to me as if he were in danger.

"A queer yarn," he remarked, "very queer, but Ted's all right or we should have heard. Browndale took a wireless apparatus and a transmitter with him, and could send out an S.O.S. if necessary. I don't profess to understand these things, but your brain's played you tricks. What about a spin in the car?"

At any other time I should have jumped at the offer, now I shook my head. How could I feel any pleasure in a joy-ride when my chum might be ill or dying, or in some terrible danger?

"See here, Jack," Mr Denton exclaimed, "this is just silly nonsense. You and Ted are tremendous chums, and you've worried about

him, probably without knowing it. Take my word, it's all sheer fancy. Come along, we'll have a jolly good spin and sweep the cobwebs out of your brain."

I'm afraid I turned rather sullen. "Ted wants me, and I'm going to him," I declared stubbornly. "I don't know how, but I'll find a way."

Perhaps he was struck by something in my manner, for I was desperately in earnest. He lit a cigarette and for a while sat silent. Then with a gesture of comical despair he exclaimed, "If you feel like that, old boy, we'll look him up to-morrow. Given decent weather we should do the journey in ten hours. Be at the aerodrome at five sharp, but not a whisper to any one. I'd rather not be lugged off to the asylum, and that's exactly where I ought to be put. And when we drop in on the plant-grubbers, remember we're paying a surprise visit. Browndale isn't a humorous chap, but he'd die laughing if he guessed the truth. Now I must go to the 'drome. What a precious pair of loonies we are, Jack."

My people lived outside the town and, except for the week-ends, I boarded with an old friend of my mother's. Though there was little fear of my over-sleeping, I asked her to give me a call and have some breakfast ready, explaining that I was going for a trip with Mr Denton. Then I laid out my warmest clothes and went straight to bed.

## CHAPTER II.

I spent a wretched night, full of nameless dread, sleeping only by fits and starts, and wakened by my chum's despairing cry. Perhaps, as his uncle said, it was purely imagination. I hoped he would prove right, but, in my bones, felt perfectly sure he wouldn't.

Two or three workmen were at the aerodrome when I got there, a quarter of an hour



*Back Row*—K. S. R. Black. T. Agnew. R. E. S. Ramsay (Hon. Pres.). W. B. Forster. D. D. S. Craib.  
*Sitting*—F. L. Philip. C. R. McLeish. J. H. F. Wilson (Capt.). R. H. W. Falconer (Vice-Capt.). H. S. Findlay.  
*In Front*—H. D. Philip. D. Hackney.

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before time. My experience of flying was confined to watching the machines in the air, and I gave no heed to the dangers of the trip. Ted's uncle was skilful and fearless; his plane had been tested in all sorts of weather, and the difficulty of landing in strange country didn't occur to me.

As the mechanics hauled the machine from the hangar Mr Denton came in. "Not a bad morning," he remarked. "All the stuff aboard, Porter? Good," and he made a final examination to see that everything was in order.

"Safer to strap you in, Jack," he suggested, "and you can do with this thick rug, it'll be cold up aloft."

Though this was my first air trip, all the novelty was lost on me; I might have been starting an ordinary motor run. We taxied across the ground, the machine lifted smoothly, we cleared the enclosure and were quickly passing over the town, its largest buildings appearing like specks beneath us.

Of the voyage itself there is little of importance to record. The wind remained favourable, and though for three or four hours the cold was intense, the temperature afterwards rose considerably.

Between two and three o'clock, greatly to my surprise, we came down on a level stretch of land a short distance from Cookstown. Mr Denton, undoing the straps, advised me to stretch my legs. "Fuel," he explained, noticing my surprise. "I sent a special wire to the town. There's a van coming. The stuff mayn't be needed, but I like to keep to the safe side when possible."

Besides the petrol, the man in charge had brought coffee, kept hot in a thermos flask, and a goodly supply of sandwiches, and very thankful I felt for both. Flying gives one a wolfish appetite.

Shortly after our second start the land was left behind. "Last lap," my companion remarked. "Unless the engine goes phut we ought to do it in an hour or so."

My anxiety had now become absolutely painful. Should we be in time? In time for what? "Hurry, Jack, for God's sake hurry!" That was no imagination. The words sounded as plainly as though my chum were sitting close to me.

"This should be St. Peter's," Mr Denton sang out suddenly. "Not as big as I expected."

He circled around slowly. The coast was rocky and unapproachable for boats, except by one broad inlet. Then in succession came a belt of trees and bushes, and several small hills and valleys. For the first time I had an inkling of what my companion was up against. He flew high over the trees and descended gradually, searching anxiously for a suitable landing place. At length he appeared to have fixed on a spot. He brought the plane up again, wheeled to the right, and made a long gliding descent, bringing the machine to rest after a few joltings and bumpings. His face cleared. I had only the vaguest idea of the fearful strain he had been through—and he said brightly, "Now, we'd better let Ted know he has visitors."

We shouted loudly, but, getting no response, decided to make for the house.

"It'll be near that inlet," Mr Denton said. "Ted and the professor are busy sorting out their treasure. Come along. Just in time for a cup of tea."

We stepped out briskly, and I continued shouting "Ted," till my throat grew hoarse. Not a sound in answer. My fears redoubled, I trembled with anxiety; even Mr Denton, though he tried hard to reassure me, showed signs of alarm.

He strode on at a tremendous pace, making it difficult for me to keep up with him. Presently, from the top of a piece of rising ground, we saw the building. We stood waving our caps and shouting; no one appeared. The place looked desolate and deserted. Without the passing of a word we started to run.

My companion noticed the first sign of a tragedy and stopped dead. "The wireless has been broken up," he gasped, and his lips were white. The shock was the more terrible because he'd never believed there was any sense in our coming. We ran on again, eager yet afraid. The front door swung on its hinges. The room inside was empty. Every scrap of the explorers' outfit had disappeared. Only a bare floor and bare walls were left. We ran to an inner room; it also was bare. We gazed at one another despairingly. The warning cry had come too late!

"Hurry, Jack, oh, hurry!"

The sound was faint and muffled, but this time we *both* heard the words!

"That's Ted's voice," his uncle exclaimed, "A *living* voice. Jack, he's underneath us. There must be a cellar."

He pulled out his flash-lamp, and after a wearisome search, we discovered a trap-door. It opened easily, revealing a flight of steps leading to an underground chamber. We dashed down at the risk of breaking our necks.

A few old barrels were scattered around, and, all alone on a heap of grass and leaves lay my chum, tossing restlessly, and talking wildly in delirium.

"Stay with him, Jack, I won't be long," his uncle said.

I sat smoothing his forehead and talking quietly; he didn't recognise me or understand, but the touch of my hand soothed him, and the tossing and muttering nearly ceased.

His uncle returned with water, a spirit flask, and some chocolate. "The poor chap ought to be rushed to hospital," he said, "but the light's fading and I daren't risk landing at Cookstown in the dark. Besides, we must look for Dr. Browndale."

What had happened to the professor was a mystery. For hours that evening, and again from the first stroke of dawn I scoured the island, calling his name and searching every likely place, but without success.

For Ted's sake we feared to stay longer. "I'm sorry, Jack, but we'll have to go," his uncle said. "I'll get a search party sent from Cookstown, though I'm afraid we'll never see the professor again."

\* \* \* \* \*

Weeks passed before Ted recovered sufficiently to explain the tragedy, and even then there were gaps in his story. He had gone alone, he said, to gather specimens and, on returning, had caught sight of a score of nearly-naked savages, probably blacks from the coast. They had ransacked the house and made the professor a prisoner. Ted, of course, was perfectly helpless, and could only watch the horrible scene.

Before reaching their boats they stripped their unhappy victim, danced round him shouting, yelling and brandishing their clubs, and, after knocking him on the head, pitched his lifeless body into the sea. That one gruesome picture stood out distinctly; all the rest was blurred and clouded.

As I have already said, I make no attempt to explain the mystery, but, had I not heard him calling, Ted must have died miserably in that cellar. If it was all pure fancy on my part, it's jolly lucky for my chum I've such a weird and uncanny imagination. We'll let it go at that.

## Aborigines of the Antarctic.

NO Antarctic creature has endeared itself to explorers so much as the Adélie or black-throated penguin. Penguins are the real inhabitants of the Antarctic continent. The proud, stately emperors, with their courtly, polished manners, are the upper classes, "the aristocrats of the eternal snows;" but the Adélies are the multitude, the *bourgeoisie*. Adélies are very inquisitive, and after the nesting period they leave the sea and go off in parties for weeks, apparently to see the country. They exhibit at times remarkable instincts and judgment; at other times their stupidity is almost incredible.

A full-grown adult stands about two feet high, and though it is one of the most grotesque of birds it is certainly one of the most beautiful of Polar creatures. It would be difficult to imagine anything more handsome than the contrast of the raven-black and snow-white plumage of its new coat after moulting. Though the feathers are short and stubbly, they combine into a smooth coat which displays a beautiful sheen. The only touch of colour about the Adélie is the feet, which are a pale salmon colour. The back, head, neck, and upper side of the wings, or rather flippers, are black; the whole of the breast, underside of the flippers, and the legs are white. The Adélie is the only known penguin with white eyelids and white rims round the eyes. It is these white rims and eyelids that give the Adélies such a quaint expression, and which, combined with their droll habits, make them the comedians of the South. Their general appearance is that of a dandy dressed in a swallow-tailed coat, with an excessive expanse of shirt front.

Early in October the Adélies begin to congregate in the "rookeries," as their customary nesting-grounds are called. The first to arrive

are the males, and they at once begin to scrape hollows in the frozen ground for nests. Then, after they have mated, they begin to gather stones for walls to build round the nests. When the rookery is well filled, and the nest-building is in full swing, the birds have a busy and anxious time. To get enough suitable small stones is a matter of difficulty, and may involve long journeys for each single stone. Therefore the temptation is too strong for most of the birds, and they become habitual thieves. It is quite a common sight to see a cock sally forth, and, stealthily creeping up behind a sitting hen, snatch a stone from her collection; then he makes off with it and delivers the prize to his mate before repeating his raid in another direction. The bearing of the thief, however, clearly shows that he knows that he is doing wrong; for very different is his furtive look, even after he is quite out of danger of pursuit, from the expression of an honest penguin coming home with a hard-earned stone. It is the duty of the hen to protect the hoard thus honestly or feloniously accumulated.

The hens thief, too, but in a different way. A thief, sitting on her own nest, will steal from an adjacent nest whose honest owner is also at home but looking unsuspectingly in another direction. Should the latter casually turn her head and catch the thief in the act, the culprit at once drops the stone and pretends to be picking up some object from the neutral ground. Often the thief gains nothing by stealing from her neighbour's nest; for as frequently as one hen stretches out her neck to steal from the nest in front, her neighbour behind, while she is off her guard, seizes the opportunity and also a stone to add to her fortifications.

The rookery is most interesting after the chicks are hatched out. The number of eggs

laid is invariably two, and usually two chicks appear in due course. The young chicks are silvery or slatey grey, and for some weeks the nest cannot be left unguarded, or the chicks would perish of cold or fall victims to the skua gulls which prey both on the eggs and the young chicks of the penguins. When the young ones can hold up their heads the feeding begins, and at first the parent tries to induce the chick to feed by tickling its bill and throat. After the chick has once learned to eat the parents are taxed by a constant clamouring for more food.

The time comes when both parents must be absent together to get food for the growing chicks, and then we are told "the social order of the rookery gives way to chaos." By this time the chicks are big enough to be able to wander from the nest. The parents returning with food come back from the sea with the

intention of finding their own nests and feeding their own young ones. But as each food-laden adult returns it is met by scores of wandering youngsters and made to disgorge its catch of shrimps.

Even when a blizzard breaks and the rookery is covered several feet deep in snow these brave birds sit on their nests all through it, and the only indication of the whereabouts of a bird is a little funnel in the snow, at the bottom of which an anxious eye can be seen. In spite of all their precautions, however, a great many of the chicks perish or the eggs get frozen whenever a severe blizzard sweeps the rookery. But there are many survivors, and they grow up to be in their turn the attractive and interesting creatures who win the admiration and even the affection of those who visit them in their homeland, the Great White South. W. A. C. M.

## "On Sea Sickness."

**A**LL those who at some period of their lives have occasion to go down to the sea in ships are sure to become acquainted with "mal de mer" either intimately or distantly, according to their ability to resist the effects of this dread illness.

It is undoubtedly a distressing ailment, but is not without its humorous side, especially to those fortunate sons of Britain who inherit her supremacy over the sea to such an extent that they can breakfast substantially on several rashers of the proverbially fat bacon and eggs (or egg powder) then stroll up the companion-way and smile complacently at the well-nigh successful efforts of a frantic ship to alternately stand on her head and then lie down and squiggle in the trough of the seas.

The first day one is out at sea the weather is gracious, but beams wickedly in anticipation,

and our good ship slips through the water with considerably less movement than the average Dundee tramcar. Several aspiring young mariners (male and female) stroll along the deck endeavouring to imitate the nautical roll of the bowlegged bosun, and are heard to drop such mystical terms as "starboard," "port bow," "halliards," "aye, aye," etc. The weather clerk observes all and beams to such purpose that the "seafarers" sustain a coat of vermillion-tinted sunburn which they fondly imagine to be bronze. They don't seem to feel so sure of themselves by bedtime, and when they retire to their bunks the curtains are exhibiting a distinct desire to emulate the pendulum of a grandfather clock.

Next morning——horrors!! The old tub which they had in their enthusiasm likened to a miniature "Aquitania" is now undergoing a series of contortions and evolutions that would



put Houdini in the shade. However, gritting their teeth, up on deck stagger our fair-weather sailors with the previous day's sunburn giving the most ghastly finish to their greenish-hued and utterly dejected countenances. As a rule they totter a few steps and then make a marvellous clutching dive for a ventilator cowl or a stanchion, there to cling miserably until an extra heavy heave sends them reeling across the sloping deck to the rails. They evince no regard whatever for their personal safety, and I once remember a pitying and contemptuous old salt remarking to a stricken gentleman who was apparently making violent efforts to fly over the rail, "Steady on, sir; can't expect the old railin' to catch you every time. 'Tain't no bloomin' spider's web!" However, these people eventually fetch up at the rail, where they gaze mournfully, swaying unsteadily the while, at the turbulent waste before them. Now, if they had any sense whatever they wouldn't look at the water at all. Generations of painful experience have proved that if one is feeling rather so-soish absolutely the worst thing to do is to study the heaving waters. Soon they appear to be seized with a violent attack of hiccups, and scramble down the companion-way to dwell in the depths of the ship until the weather clerk gives them a spell of decent weather so that they will get nicely on their feet again before the next storm comes.

Meanwhile all the hale and hearty passengers are down in the saloon stowing away nourishment at the rate of no man's business. These

fortunate ones are most callous, and have never once been known to sympathise with the poor sufferer. More likely they will dispatch a steward along to a sick comrade's cabin with a plateful of extremely fat bacon and some cigars. The steward hardly ever returns unscathed.

In conclusion, despite prescriptions such as stout, vinegar, cotton wool for the ears, and chewing gum, there is but one remedy for sea-sickness and that is dry land; for if you are going to be sea-sick you certainly will be, and the more you worry about it the worse you'll be when it does come. Moral—Don't go to sea.

R.H.W.F.



### Nil Desperandum.

When serried clouds with menace loom  
Of tempest loosed and drawing near,  
O tiny ray that lights the gloom,  
Art thou not Hope to banish fear?

When men to man are seeming foes,  
And sympathy unwinged is dead,  
O tiny flower that stronger grows,  
Art thou not Hope dispelling dread?

When golden meed is nigh in sight,  
And fading leaves a wavering heart,  
O tiny star from deepest night,  
Art thou not Hope to heal the smart?

Whatever chance may ill befall  
Athwart the path of life, to test,  
O tiny Hope, uplifting all,  
Would'st tell to me—at whose behest?

W.

# MACFARLANE LANG'S CHOCOLATE "FOURSOME,"

THE MOST POPULAR OF ALL CHOCOLATE BISCUITS.

SOLD EVERYWHERE.

2D EACH.



### Examination Rhapsodies.

(The rude mechanicals!!!)

“The nine men’s morris.”

“Shakespeare made a mistake when he wrote that, as there were no such things as Morris in Venice at the time the play was written about.”

A warning to lazy boys—

“The sloth has no soul.”

#### How DID HE DO IT?

“On Sundays at church, at the middle of the sermon, he (Sir Roger) ordered everybody to be wakened. All this time he was sleeping himself.”

#### CLEVER DOG!

“Wouf, wouf! The whole court was shaken by a dog racing up the court with a bundle of papers in its mouth and barking joyously at Renton.”

“My first customer was an old woman who ran in out of breath for some margarine of which she had run out.”

#### MILTON—SPORTS EDITION.

“L’allegro rises with the lark and goes out into the country. . . In the afternoon he goes

to the races until it is getting dark, and then he sits down in a tavern.”

“Satan is a fine figure of a man. Milton compares him, when he was lying in the fire of hell, to a huge whale lying in shallow water.”

(A man of middle age, we presume, and of comfortable proportions.)

“Milton, too, was not really at his ease when writing of heaven, so that, despite his rhetoric, the heavenly scenes are the worst in the book. In hell he could write with more freedom . . .”

(Freedom, yes—but hardly comfort.)

“Michael heard that his son had fallen in with bad men and taken to drinking and gambolling.”

(*Nemo fere saltat sobrius nisi forte insanit.*)

Our cynical pupils:—“On the N.W. of Scotland very few people live, and they earn their living by keeping a few sheep and taking in tourists when they come to see the scenery in summer time.”

“The chickens will be running to and fro amongst the long grass searching for food, while their mothers sit and watch them with loving looks on their faces.”

(Now, where have we seen such looks?)

"A calendar, a calendar, look in the almanac." Helena said this when the nuptial day seemed long in coming.

A new theory of the burning glass :—

Mr M—h—ll.—"What is conduction?"

H. Ph—l—p.—"The passing of heat from monocle to monocle."

SHAKESPEARE REVISED.

"Since it must be, come, let us kiss and part ;  
Nay, I have done, you get no more off me,  
And I am glad, yea, glad, yea, glad with all my  
heart!"

(A mercenary lover—but prodigal of words.)

THE POWER OF IMAGINATION.

"You can easily become any character you please, from a king to a schoolmaster, or a thief."

From a local paper (during the golf week) :—

"Golfers should be perfectly shot."

With the shooting of "birdies" and "eagles" it was truly the "open season."

Rector (bursting into French room).—"I'm looking for Class VII."

Mr W—b (taking down picture).—"I'm looking for *un cloître*."

Cecily (translating).—" *Il me tenait près de lui à tout moment*"—"He always held me close." (And again, a little later)—"*Je suis fou*"—"I am drunk."

Mr W—b.—"Hold me close, I am drunk."

Mr W—b.—"Why is this consonant hard?"

W. Bell.—"Because it is surrounded by vowels."

Mr W—b.—"That's like the woman feeding her hens."

(Grunt from class.)

Teacher.—"Stand up that idiot."

(Pause.)

Angry teacher rises.

S—o—g—ss and S—mp—n, sitting beside each other, both score  $\frac{6\frac{1}{2}}{20}$  for History test.

Mr Legge.—"That is surely a coincidence."

S—o—g—ss.—"No, sir, it's a cog-incidence."

To June.

Oh, June!

Long have we waited for thy smiling face,  
For all those beams of happiness which grace  
Thy front.

But now

Thou'rt come instead with grim, grey mutterings,  
With darkling threats and dreary downpourings  
Of rain.

Of rain,

And rain, which comes, and goes, but comes  
again,

And we in vain try one dry hour to gain  
For sport.

But come!

Perhaps we speak too soon; perhaps, oh, June!  
Thy brow will clear, and thou shalt change thy  
tune  
Of gloom.

And then!

In merry strain our minds will turn to joy,  
And we to camp in happy mood shall hie,  
And all our sullen gloominess will die  
In hopeful thoughts of weather in July  
And camp.

B.

## Pitcairn Island.

**PITCAIRN** Island is a small island lying in the Southern Pacific. It is about two miles long and one broad, is volcanic in origin and very rugged in appearance. It rises steeply out of the sea, without a good beach or landing place. The highest part, being about 1,000 feet above sea level, is visible at a distance of 40 miles in clear weather. The only settlement is at Adamstown, on the north-eastern side of the island.

The first settlers were nine mutineers from the English ship "Bounty," who settled there with their native wives from Tahiti and a few native families.

After a time, during which quarrels arose, the native men killed five of the white men, and, later on, the remaining four white men, with the help of the native women, killed all the native men. Ten years after the landing only one white man remained alive. He became religious and, with the aid of a Bible and a Prayer Book saved from the "Bounty," he taught the young people to read and gave them a grounding in the Christian religion.

Pitcairn was formally annexed to the British Crown in 1838.

Soon the descendants of the first settlers became too many for the island to support, and they were taken to Norfolk Island. But some preferred their old home and returned to Pitcairn, and it is their descendants who inhabit it now.

These are simple kindly people and keen Christians, and are supporters of the Seventh Advent Church in New Zealand. They were very much cut off from the rest of the world until the Panama Canal was opened. This

started a trade route passing near the island. Now, however, there are ships passing about once a fortnight, and these are boarded by the islanders, who sell fruit and curios. The islanders have now got a wireless receiving set, which is regarded as a great asset.

The evening we stopped was very windy, but despite the heavy sea, the islanders came off in their three boats. (They have one motor-boat which helps to tow two ten-oared boats. Into these nearly all the 200 inhabitants scramble, men, women and children, in a bunch). They scrambled up the rope-ladders which were let down for them, like monkeys, all of them, men and women alike, carrying merchandise in their arms and on their backs. I was very much struck by the size and width of their feet, and the way they could grip things with their toes. Soon they were all over the ship selling fruit, chiefly Pitcairn oranges, which are the finest oranges to be obtained anywhere, beads, baskets, walking-sticks, etc. The beads were made from tiny shells or seeds, threaded together and dyed with home-made dyes. The baskets were hand-made and nicely patterned. The walking-sticks were neatly made from cocoanut wood.

We were surprised that they spoke English so well, but learned that for years they have had a missionary schoolmaster who educates them. They live in communal fashion, all moneys made by the sale of their goods being put into one common fund.

On leaving the ship they sang some of Moody and Sankey's hymns in beautiful harmony. This is their usual custom when they have done satisfactory business on board ship.

YOUNG TRAVELLER.

PAGE(S)

UNNUMBERED

ADVERTS ?

MISSING

## John o' Groats.

THE name John o' Groats is to most people a household word, but how many of these know what it is actually like, whether it is a town or a village, or even how far it is from their homes? Although many are aware that it is the most northerly point in Britain, few will imagine that it lies about 266 miles from Dundee.

The origin of the name was due to John Groot, a Dutchman, who built an octagonal house there in the sixteenth century, the reason being to prevent his family of eight sons from quarrelling over precedence, as the house having eight doors, each had his own entrance.

Unlike many other places of interest, it has not become in the least modernised, but remains as natural to-day as it did generations back, except that a fine hotel has now been built there. A few crofts dotted here and there and a small store and post office combined are the only signs of civilisation for miles around.

Anyone who wishes an entire change from town life would enjoy a few days here in distant Caithness, which, though bare and treeless, has a charm all its own. J. S. R. (Cl. 7).



## Charing Cross.

'Twas dinner time at Charing Cross,  
The station was packed with a hungry throng,  
The flapper, the worker, and the boss,  
All jostled each other and hurried along.

Into the elevator, big as a room,  
Crowded the people in desp'rate haste;  
Gates were banged shut like the crack of doom,  
Never a man had a minute to waste.

Down on the platforms, out they pour,  
Eagerly racing towards their train,  
By pushing and shoving they reach the door—  
If tempers are lost, who can complain?

One train moved out and another moved in,  
With hardly a minute to spare,  
But the platform crowds seemed never to thin—  
The "World and his Wife" were there.

'Twas a wonderful sight I saw that day,  
With the crowds and the trains and the stairs  
Which move up and down in their funny way,  
Saving the footsteps of him who dares.

Oh! Charing Cross is a wonderful sight,  
My visit I ne'er shall forget;  
The trains—there were dozens—filled me with  
delight;  
Perhaps I shall drive one yet!

R. M. (Class III.).



## Little Dogs and Little Men.

All the little dogs are barking.  
Little doggies always do;  
Little men, like little children,  
All excel in shouting "boo!"

Little streamlets fret and chatter,  
Boil and bubble as they go;  
Rivers broad and deeply running,  
Faster, but in silence, flow.

I have seen a golden eagle  
Like a speck against the sky;  
Precious diamonds are as pebbles  
To the undiscerning eye.

Little men and little women  
May loom larger than a steeple,  
Only in the words of others—  
Through the eyes of other people.

W.

## The Dundee High School Old Boys' Club.

ON the 6th of May those members of the Club who displayed a leaning towards a Wednesday afternoon spent in exercise sojourned to Edzell. A round of golf was played, and a stroke competition resulted as follows:—1 Nigel M. Fenton (1909-1914), 82, less 5—77; 2 W. K. Mearns (1912-1916), 88, less 9—79; 3 Fred. Scott (1912-1923), 88, less 8—80.

After the golf the members adjourned to the Glenesk Hotel where a substantial tea was heartily enjoyed. The prizes were then handed over by Mr James Scrimgeour, who commented particularly on the honour gained by Mr Fenton, in that he had won the first prize of the Club's first golf outing. He hoped that this would be the first of many outings at which the members might enjoy the company of other Old Boys. All present declared the outing to be a most pleasant function. The weather was good, the sun shone, and the course was in good condition until some of the Dundee High School Old Boy golf rabbits had their whack at it.

### "Old Boys."

Many boys will, on 26th June, be automatically converted into "Old Boys." Some of these will, no doubt, hail the day with a measure of relief, feeling that their time of emancipation is at hand. Is it too much to hope, however, that even in their cases a measure of regret will mingle with their joy? Will there not be many of those who go down the playground for the last time who will have a "queer feeling" that they have left behind a bit of themselves? Perhaps—but equally do they take with them

something of the spirit, the traditions of the old School. The germ is there; how can it be "cultured" better than through the medium of the Old Boys' Club? In what way can a father better celebrate his son's emancipation from school years than by presenting him with life-membership of the club?

A membership application form is enclosed applicable to either annual membership or life-membership. *Verb sap!* J. S.

### Dr. Alex. McKenzie.

His old school comrades will be pleased to learn that Professor McKenzie has been honoured during the past year by being called upon to lecture at various Continental Universities.

He has lectured at "Harnack Haus," Berlin University, before the German scientists, at Munich and Dresden Universities, and has given a course of five lectures in Professor Rupe's laboratory at Basle.

His subject is, of course, "Stereochemistry," on which he is recognised as an authority.

Since the inauguration of the Club five members have passed away, and we mourn the loss of the following Old Boys:—

Edward Shepherd (1867-1874), 31 Panmure Street, Dundee.

Francis Stevenson, 10 Dudhope Terrace, Dundee.

John Cleghorn (1866-1868), Clifton, Alyth, Perthshire.

James Buchan (1867-1875), 4 Laurelbank, Dundee.

David Hynd (1873-1878), Summerbank, Broughty Ferry.

## List of Members.

- Years of Attendance  
at D.H.S.                      Name and Address.
- 1919-1926—Alexander Y. Adam, 99 Magdalen Yard Rd., Dundee.
- 1920-1928—Ralph N. Adams, Fernlea, Maule St., Carnoustie.
- 1882-1884—David Allan, 42 Cobden St., Lochee, Dundee.
- 1925-1930—William R. Allison, Dalgarth, West Newport, Fife.
- 1908-1913—William M. Ames, M.A., B.Sc., F.I.C., c/o J. & G. Cox, Ltd., Gorgie Mills, Edinburgh.  
—Hon. Lord Anderson, D.L., LL.D., 3 Drumsheugh Gardens, Edinburgh.
- 1917-1921—Charles D. Anderson, c/o The British Linen Bank, Edinburgh.
- 1917-1919—Charles E. L. Anderson, Enverdale, 2 Adelaide Pl., Dundee.
- 1895-1897—David Anderson, C.E., 9 Iddeleigh House, Caxton St., Westminster, London, S.W.1.
- 1907-1912—David B. Anderson, C.E., 76 Highbridge Rd., Wyld Green, near Birmingham.
- 1919-1924—William S. Anderson, M.B., Balgownie, Brechin, Angus.
- 1884-1888—William Annan, M.A., C.A., 22 Charlotte Sq., Edinburgh.
- 1883-1890—George W. Banks, 8 Albany Terrace, Dundee.
- 1909-1922—Robert W. Barr, Grammar School, Musselburgh.
- 1886-1888—Sir Charles C. Barrie, K.B.E., D.L., J.P., Airlie Park, Broughty Ferry.
- 1903-1908—Ronald M. Barrie, 4 Hyndford St., Dundee.
- 1895-1905—Ernest Barrie, A.M.I.C.E., c/o James Feathers, Esq., The Rowans, Barnhill, Angus.
- 1890-1891—J. Armstrong Barry, M.B.E., Gowan Bank, West Newport, Fife.
- 1883-1890—Alex. Batchelor, Claypotts, Broughty Ferry.
- 1886-1892—Benjamin Batchelor, Dunglass, Broughty Ferry.  
-1905—Ralph C. L. Batchelor, F.R.S.C.E., D.P.H., M.A., 3 Abbotsford Cres., Edinburgh.
- 1914-1924—Arthur C. Baxter, "Redholm," Bro'ty Ferry West, or c/o R. Sim & Co., Ltd., Akhaura, Tipperah District, Eastern Bengal, India.
- 1910-1917—Colin R. Baxter, "Lyndhurst," Storeton Rd., Prenton.
- 1884-1889—Fergus McI. Baxter, Baluniefield, Broughty Ferry.
- 1923-1929—Herbert Beats, c/o The National Bank of Scotland, Ltd., Dundee.
- 1911-1916—David J. R. Bell, The Balloch, Alyth.
- 1919-1928—Ronald H. Bell, Clifton Park, Wormit, Fife.
- 1921-1930—James A. Birrell, "Roseville, Barnhill, Angus.
- 1919-1928—William G. Birrell, "Roseville," Barnhill, Angus.
- 1867-73—John N. Bisset, "Ashbank," 12 East Somerville Pl., Dundee.
- 1907- —William P. Borland, Cardrona, Norwood, East Newport.
- 1892-1899—Archibald S. Briggs, Craigie Barns, Dundee.
- 1923-1924—Alexander J. Brown, "Gowrie Villa," Harrow Rd., Rondebosch, Cape Town, South Africa.
- 1896-1906—James T. Brown, 2 Oakwood Terrace Dundee.
- 1876- —William H. Brown, 14 Douglas Terrace, Broughty Ferry.  
-1876—James P. Bruce, Panmure Bank, Carnoustie.
- 1921-1928—David S. Buchan, 65 Blackness, Ave., Dundee.
- 1873-1876—Robert C. Buist, M.D., 16 Airlie Pl., Dundee.
- 1890-1893—William H. Buist, O.B.E., J.P., 100-8 Commercial St., Dundee.  
—James Cadzow, Leebank, Broughty Ferry West.
- 1877-1880—John Caesar, Panmure Manse, Carnoustie.
- 1886-1892—Alexander D. Cameron, 47 Camphill Rd., Broughty Ferry.
- 1858-1864—Augustus S. Cameron, Bay House, Broughty Ferry West.
- 1884-1887—H. Gordon Campbell, F.R.C.P. & S.E., L.D.S., 27 South Tay St., Dundee.
- 1913-1916—Reginald, H. B. Candow, 1 Gowrie St., Dundee.
- 1879-1884—Alfred W. Carlisle, 54 Commercial St., Dundee.
- 1879-1881—Hubert Carlton, 13a Ward Road, Dundee.
- 1911-1916—Hugh J. Carlton, 13a Ward Road, Dundee.
- 1916-1928—Edwin W. Christie, Junr., Ashdene, Wormit, Fife.
- 1908-1911—Lewis I. Collins, 4 Airlie Terrace, Dundee.
- 1886-1891—Marshall P. Constable, Columba Villa, Oban.
- 1918-1929—Ronald P. Cowley, "Riverside," Wormit, Fife.
- 1916-1919—W. E. D. Cowley, "Riverside," Wormit, Fife.
- 1917-1919—John R. Cowper, 13 Fort St., Dundee.
- 1870-1877—James B. Crichton, Luthrie Bank, nr. Cupar, Fife.
- 1919-1925—William McI. Crooks, Junr., "Ardmere," Monifieth.
- 1914-1916—John R. Crystal, 9 Grove Road, Broughty Ferry, West.
- 1880-1884—Alexander K. Dallas, M.A., Rhynd Lodge, Seafeld Ave., Leith.
- 1919-1929—Alexander S. Davie, 20 Bingham Ter., Dundee.

- 1918-1930—George E. Davie, 37 Albany Ter., Dundee.
- 1905-1912—Hans L. Dennler, 61 Kintore Rd., Newlands, Glasgow, S.3.
- 1884-1888—John R. Dick, 19 Craven Road, Reading.  
—William B. Dickie, Junr., 2 Farington St., Dundee.
- 1866-1870—John D. Dodds, St. Fort, Wormit, Fife.
- 1905-1915—James L. Don, Ardarroch, 3 Douglas Ter., Dundee.
- 1879-1885—George R. Donald, Ardshiel, Perth Rd., Dundee.
- 1920-1922—James C. Donaldson, 7 Briarwood Ter., Dundee.
- 1891-1897—William S. Draffen, 5 Glamis Rd., Dundee.
- 1910-1916—Alexander S. Drummond, 67 Nethergate, Dundee.
- 1922-1928—Jan C. Duff—5 Home Ter., Broughty Ferry.
- 1895-1905—Patrick F. Duncan, 11 Briarwood Ter., West Park Rd., Dundee.
- 1923-1925—James Duncan, c/o Fulton, 7 Warrack St., St. Andrews, Fife.
- 1880-1884—George Elder, Royal Bank House, Broughty Ferry.  
—Sir James A. Ewing, K.C.B., F.R.S., 5 Herschel Rd., Cambridge.  
—Robert Fleming, LL.D., 5 Crosby Sq., London, E.C.3.
- 1909-1914—Nigel M. Fenton, Cedarlea, Broughty Ferry.
- 1875-1878—Thomas C. Ferguson, Ormlie Lodge, Ireland St., Carnoustie.
- 1889-1894—Andrew Fleming, 10 Grove Rd., West Ferry.
- 1904-1914—Lindsay H. Fleming, 3 Clive Row, Calcutta.
- 1894-1900—Donald J. Forbes, Craigmill House, by Dundee.
- 1912-1915—Robert D. Fox, 22 Kenilworth Ave., Taybank, Dundee.
- 1910-1911—Arthur Geddes, Geographical Department, University, Edinburgh.
- 1920—Horace A. Gillman, 5 Blackness Ave., Dundee.
- 1886-1889—James D. Gilruth, M.A., M.D., F.R.C.P.E., Hyde Park House, Arbroath.
- 1888-1890—William Gow, M.A., B.A., 30 Dalhousie St., Perth.
- 1885-1890—James Grant, Kingennie House, Kingennie, Angus.
- 1921-1928—Quintin St. Clair Grant, 9 Balgillo Cres., Broughty Ferry.
- 1888-1898—Alexander Gray, 152 Hamilton Pl., Aberdeen.
- 1881-1884—James Gray, East Fergus Pl., Kirkcaldy.
- 1868-1875—John Y. Gray, 4 Duff Street, Maryfield, Dundee.
- 1918-1921—Alexander F. Greig, Shanghai, 10 West Queen St., West Ferry.
- 1921-1928—Douglas M. Greig, Ferndale, Monifieth, Angus.
- 1915-1920—Alan G. Hackney, 33 Seymour St., Blackness Ave., Dundee.
- 1887-1895—Charles F. Henderson, The Grange, Monifieth, Angus.
- 1873-1879—Alexander L. Hill, 11 Clarendon Ter., Dundee.
- 1913-1925—David L. Hill, c/o Nicol, 46 Melville St., Pollokshields, Glasgow.
- 1917-1921—Douglas T. Horne, Erskine Manse, Tayport, Fife.
- 1925-1928—Charles J. Howe, 103 Magdalen Green, Dundee.
- 1868-1873—Adam Hunter, Ravenswood, Seafield Rd., Broughty Ferry.
- 1890-1900—James W. Husband, 15 Cowgate, Dundee.
- 1923-1927—Donald C. Hutcheson, Junr., 1 Kingsway West, Downfield, Dundee.
- 1920-1929—Thomas C. A. Hutcheson, 22 Inverary Ter., Dundee.
- 1885-1886—George Hynd, 9 Rockfield Crescent, Dundee.
- 1922-1930—J. S. Hynd, 5 Roxburgh Ter., West Park Rd., Dundee.
- 1917-1922—Ninian R. Jamieson, 15 Rosewood Ter., West Park, Dundee.
- 1924-1928—Alexander B. Jeans, 333 Kingsway, Dundee.
- 1927-1930—Douglas R. Jeffrey, 16 Kilnburn, East Newport, Fife.
- 1890-1893—Thomas J. Justice, 9 Muirfield St., Fairmuir, Dundee.
- 1889-1897—Patrick A. Keiller, F.I.C., Colombo Commercial Co., Ltd., Colombo.
- 1916-1918—Ronald C. Kelt, c/o The Anglo Persian Oil Co., Ltd., Abadan, Persian Gulf.
- 1884-1892—Alfred W. Kennedy, 35 Albert Sq., Dundee.
- 1910-1913—Norman W. Kennedy, 6 Clive Row, Calcutta.
- 1874-1877—Hugh H. Ker, Ashley, Broughty Ferry.
- 1882-1888—Charles Kerr, M.B.C.M., O.B.E., 5 Airlie Pl., Dundee.
- 1907-1911—William M. Kerr, "Redinche," Bellwood Park, Perth.
- 1880-1888—Alexander E. Kidd, M.B.C.M., D.P.H., 4 Union Ter., Dundee.
- 1872-1873—Andrew G. Kidd, 64 Dalkeith Rd., Dundee.



*Back*—I. G. McCall.      D. W. Donald (Hon. Secy).      C. Latto.      D. G. Pae.  
*In Front*—A. E. Bremner      F. W. How (Capt., Boase Medal).      W. G. Laird (Hon. Pres.).  
   G. V. Whitley (Vice-Capt., Pirie Cup).      D. M. Wright

**Golf Team,  
1930-31.**

**Dundee High School  
Magazine.**

- 1904-1913—George A. Kinnear, 17a Roseangle, Dundee.
- 1903-1912—John Kinnear, M.D., M.R.C.P.E., 15 Airlie Pl., Dundee.
- 1900-1906—William Kinnear, 433 Strathmartine Rd., Dundee.
- 1905-1916—William L. Kinnear, M.D., 11 Perth Rd., Dundee.
- William G. Laird, M.A., High School, Dundee.
- 1907-1913—James C. Lamb, 13 Clepington Rd., Dundee.
- 1867-1877—James H. Langlands, 31 Murraygate, Dundee.
- 1910—James H. Langlands, Junr., 22 Duntrune Ter., Broughty Ferry.
- 1927-1929—Alexander Larg, 2 Erskine Terrace, Maryfield, Dundee.
- 1892-1898—Thomas Law, C.A., B4 Clive Buildings, Calcutta.
- 1895-1897—John G. Lawson, 30 Reform St., Dundee.
- William Lawson, C.A., c/o Moody Stuart & Robertson, C.A., 22 Meadowside, Dundee.
- 1885-1894—James C. Lee, 39 Albany Terrace, Dundee.
- 1893-1904—Joseph S. Lee, P.O. Box 1346, St. John's, Newfoundland.
- 1891-1902—William J. Lee, 1 West Somerville Pl., Dundee.
- 1922- —James R. Legge, 171 St. Vincent St., Broughty Ferry.
- 1868-1874—William C. Leng, Waterstone House, Newport, Fife.
- 1921-1925—William D. Leslie, 6 Youngsdale Pl., East Newport.
- 1894-1897—William L. Lorimer, 19 Murray Park, St. Andrews, Fife.
- 1890-1897—John C. Low, Craig-Ard, Newport, Fife.
- 1900-1906—Charles B. Mackie, 36 Spottiswoode Rd., Edinburgh.
- 1897-1903—Robert L. Mackie, Greenloaning, Wormit, Fife.
- 1920-1928—George K. Mair, Drummond Villa, 20 Hill St., Broughty Ferry.
- 1919-1930—John B. Malcolm, 5 Nelson St., Dundee.
- 1922-1927—William I. Malcolm, Highfield, 4 Glamis Rd., Dundee.
- 1888-1890—Charles Mann, F.S.I., "Dunaber," Ninewells, Dundee.
- 1898-1904—David M. Mann, 32 Latch Road, Brechin, Angus.
- 1879-1886—James Y. Mann, 55 Nile Grove, Morningside, Edinburgh.
- 1910-1919—David Mathers, 89 Magdalen Yard Rd., Dundee.
- 1884-1894—David B. Mathers, 20 Adelaide Pl., Dundee.
- 1905—Alistair A. Mathewson, Greengates, Maule St., Carnoustie.
- 1882-1890—Charles H. Maxwell, Blair Lodge, Anstruther, Fife.
- 1919-1928—David Maxwell, The South Manse, Montrose.
- 1904-1909—Eric Maxwell, 39 Dock St., Dundee.
- 1919-1930—William A. Maxwell, The South Manse, Montrose.
- 1912-1916—William K. Mearns, 34 Bruce Road, Downfield, Dundee.
- 1908-1920—James M. Meiklejohn, Crescent Bank, East Newport, Fife.
- John B. Meiklejohn, Crescent Bank, East Newport, Fife.
- 1915-1926—John G. Meiklejohn, Crescent Bank, East Newport, Fife.
- 1889-1901—Colin C. Merry, H.M.S. "Glorious," c/o G.P.O., London.
- 1892-1901—Norman McI. Merry, 3 Wellpark Ter., West Newport, Fife.
- 1909-1913—Hugh R. Mill, 3 Hunter Pl., Broughty Ferry.
- 1872-1881—William H. Mill, S.S.C., 58 Castle St., Edinburgh.
- 1915-1927—Alexander T. Millar, Huntly, Glamis Drive, Dundee.
- 1882-1891—George W. Miller, D.S.O., B.Sc., M.B., Ch.B., 6 Westfield Pl., Dundee.
- 1909-1920—Henry G. Miller, Rathamsted Cottage, Harpenden, Herts.
- Thomas L. Miller, Red Roofs, Bro'ty Ferry.
- 1920-1925—Arthur J. E. Mills, 3 Clarendon Ter., Perth Rd., Dundee.
- 1885-1888—Charles D. Miln, Elliot House, near Arbroath.
- 1883-1888—David S. Mitchell, The Craggan, West Newport, Fife.
- 1895-1903—John M. Mitchell, County Buildings, Cupar, Fife.
- 1892-1903—Alexander R. Moodie, Greybank, 166 Nethergate, Dundee.
- 1895-1906—Frederick W. Moon, 4 Beechwood Ter., Dundee.
- 1890-1893—Frank H. Morrison, Norwood, Newport, Fife.
- 1921-1927—Malcolm H. Morrison, B.Sc., Norwood, Newport, Fife.
- 1924-1929—Ralph H. Morrison, Norwood, Newport, Fife.
- W. T. Morrison, Scottish Central Works, Stirling.
- 1909-1917—Andrew W. Mudie, C.A., 22 Meadowside, Dundee.
- 1916-1928—George B. Mudie, Skelmorlie, 5 Elgin St., Dundee.
- 1911-1921—Ian G. Mudie, C.E., c/o County Surveyor, Lloyd's Bank Buildings, Stafford.
- 1920-1925—Stephen C. Muir, 231 Perth Road, Dundee.

- 1884- —James A. Murdoch, C.A., Redberry House, Bierton, Aylesbury, Bucks.
- 1882—David S. Murray, Newlands, Scone, Perthshire.
- T. S. Murray, D.Sc., High School, Dundee.
- 1914-1924—James R. Myles, B.Sc., The Gorse, Barnhill, Angus.
- 1924-1926—Lewis W. Myles, 6 Whitehall Crescent, Dundee.
- John Macdonald, 424 Blackness Rd., Dundee.
- 1866-1873—Duncan C. Macgregor, D.D., 17 Murray Rd., Wimbledon, London.
- 1878-1879—David McGavin, 10 Perham Rd., West Kensington Rd., London, W.14.
- W. M. Macgregor, D.D., Trinity College, Lynedoch Pl., Glasgow, C.3.
- Fergus McIntyre, Murrayfield, Bro'ty Ferry.
- 1919-1928—George W. Mackay, 12 Duntrune Ter., West Ferry.
- 1882-1885—Alexander McKenzie, F.R.S., Annandale, Duntrune Ter., West Ferry.
- 1916-1926—Duncan B. McKenzie, B.Sc., Annandale, Duntrune Ter., West Ferry.
- 1900- —Robt. McKenzie, High School, Dundee.
- 1883-1888—Cyril F. Mackness, "Southwood," Holland Ave., Sutton, Surrey.
- 1909-1913—Thomas McLaren, 14 Waverley Ter., Dundee.
- 1904-1909—Robert S. L. Macpherson, C.A., Blythehall, Kilmalcolm, Renfrewshire.
- 1890-1892—Steel McRitchie, C.E., "Garth," Wormit, Fife.
- John MacIennan, M.A., High School, Dundee.
- 1901-1907—Douglas Nairn, Elmslea, 325 Perth Rd., Dundee.
- 1919-1930—James S. Neish, "Tillydrine," 6 Bingham, Ter., Dundee.
- James Nicoll, M.D.C.M.Ed., D.P.H., Fountain Children's Hospital, Tooting Grove, Tooting, London, S.W.17.
- 1909-1913—James F. Nicoll, 9 Argyle St., Maryfield, Dundee.
- 1904-1912—James S. Nicoll, 1 Melville Ter., West Park, Dundee.
- 1874-1879—Peter S. Nicoll, 17 Windsor Street, Dundee.
- 1903-1908—Robert Nicoll, 86 Alexandra Park Rd., London, N.10.
- 1904-1913—Wilfred S. Nicoll, 16 Springfield, Dundee.
- Alfred Nucator, 80 Bell St., Dundee.
- 1909-1919—Francis W. Oakley, 71a Gunterstone Rd., London, W.14.
- 1892-1896—John M. Ore, 6 Panmure St., Dundee.
- 1908-1917—George R. Parker, B.Sc., The Grove, Barnhill, Angus.
- 1878—George D. Paterson, 84/86 Commercial St., Dundee.
- 1884-1888—Henry N. Patrick, 25 Snowdon Place, Stirling.
- 1922-1926—George A. Pearson, 1 Nairne Place, Dundee.
- 1890-1893—Alfred P. Peat, St. Ronan's, Kirkcaldy.
- 1882-1888—David N. Peat, 42 Woodville Rd., King's Heath, Birmingham.
- 1913-1916—Ian C. Peat, "Bella Vista," 8 Grange St., Port Talbot, Glam.
- 1919—Ronald B. Peat, c/o Mrs Revillon Freres, La Loche P.O., Saskatchewan, via Edmonton, Alberta, Canada.
- 1903-1906—David A. Peebles, Ard-na-Craig, Wormit, Fife.
- 1908-1915—G. H. Philip, c/o Maclean Brothers (Glasgow), Ltd., 42 York Street, Glasgow, C.2.
- 1907-1917—James R. Philip, 41 Great King St., Edinburgh.
- 1878-1887—William E. Philip, 14 Queen Street, Edinburgh.
- 1918-1929—William S. Philip, 10 West Grove, Ave., Dundee.
- Alexander Potter, "Rosemount," Fort-hill Rd., Broughty Ferry.
- 1926-1930—Jas. T. Potter, "Rosemount," Fort-hill, Rd., Broughty Ferry.
- 1901-1906—Alexander L. Proctor, Balbrogie, Dalhousie St., Carnoustie.
- 1907-1917—William S. Phillips, 310 Strathmartine Rd., Dundee.
- 1909-1915—Alexander S. Rae, 21 Strand Road, Calcutta.
- 1866-1869—Peter P. Reid, 2 Rosemount Terrace, Dundee.
- 1917-1924—John S. Richmond, Chislehurst, Tullideph Rd., Dundee.
- 1917-1924—Thomas H. Richmond, Chislehurst, Tullideph Rd., Dundee.
- C. F. Ritchie, C.A., of Brown, Ritchie & Co., C.A., 388 St. James Street, Montreal, Canada.
- 1888-1902—Douglas D. Ritchie, Whiteholme, Northwood, Middlesex.
- 1900-1912—Edward J. Ritchie, Carbetlea, 5 Camp-hill Rd., Broughty Ferry.
- 1915-1921—George F. Ritchie, Viewbank, Dudhope Ter., Dundee.
- 1925-1929—Graham S. Ritchie, 3 Nelson Ter., Dundee.
- 1921-1925—Patrick D. Ritchie, B.Sc., 3 Nelson Ter., Dundee.
- 1905-1916—Alexander Robertson, 21 Airlie Pl., Dundee.
- 1878-1886—Frederick J. Robertson, C.A., 14 Hill-crest Rd., Dundee.
- 1874-1883—George T. Robertson, B.Sc., Green-bank, West Newport, Fife.

- 1918-1921—James S. Robertson, 7 Camphill Rd., Broughty Ferry.  
 -1875—Robert Robertson, M.I.C.E., M.I.E.E., Carnbooth, Carmunnock, Lanarkshire.
- 1918-1930—Robert B. Robertson, 63 East Haddon Rd., Dundee.
- 1916-1927—William S. Robertson, 63 East Haddon Rd., Dundee.
- 1880-1884—George G. Roger, 3 Myrtle Terrace, Newport, Fife.
- 1885-1893—George A. Rorie, M.D., D.P.H., 163 Princes Street, Dundee.
- 1921-1925—Robert M. Rorke, Glengarth, Broughty Ferry.
- 1912-1914—Bruce H. Ross, 146 Nethergate, Dundee.
- 1915-1923—James M. Rutherford, 18 Springfield, Dundee.
- 1899-1909—Douglas H. Scott, M.B., Ch.B., F.S.A. (Scot.), Sub-Editor, British Medical Journal, Tavistock Square, London, W.C.1.
- 1907-1918—Edward C. Scott, Perak River H.E.P. Co., Malim Nawar, Perak, F.M.S.
- 1912-1923—Frederick Scott, Kemnay House, Wormit, Fife.
- 1890-1899—William Scott, 4 Roxburgh Terrace, Dundee.
- 1905-1917—William G. Scott, c/o Perak River Hydro Electric Power Co., Ltd., Batu Gajah, Perak, F.M.S.  
 —James Scrimgeour, Bay House, Tayport Rd., East Newport, Fife.  
 —John W. Scrimgeour, Bay House, Tayport Rd., East Newport, Fife.
- 1868-1872—George Scrymgeour, J.P., Cadzow, Newport, Fife.
- 1922-1929—James H. P. Scrymgeour, "Summer-  
 1900-1911—Walter C. Shearer, Woodrife Ter., field," Longforgan, Perthshire, East Newport, Fife.
- 1894-1904—Joseph L. Shepherd, 68 Dalkeith Rd., Dundee.
- 1892-1899—John G. Sibbald, 269 Perth Road, Dundee.
- 1921-1928—Charles M. Sime, 312 Blackness Rd., Dundee.
- 1918-1925—Thomas L. Sime, 312 Blackness Rd., Dundee.
- 1920-1925—John H. Simmers, 1 St. Johnswood Ter., West Park, Rd., Dundee.  
 —Andrew S. Simpson, Inchcape View, Carnoustie.  
 —John Sinclair, c/o Davidson, 13 Albert Square, Dundee.
- 1883-1887—A. F. Smith, 131 Fentone Terrace, Edinburgh.
- 1914-1920—George B. Smith, Dunearn, Newport, Fife.
- 1890-1897—Henry C. Smith, 5 Beechwood Terrace, Dundee.
- 1886-1897—James M. Smith, M.C., M.B., 8 Rose-  
 angle, Dundee.
- 1906-1909—James M. Smith, East Friarton, New-  
 port, Fife.
- 1917-1928—Leonard J. Smith, 7 Guthrie Terrace,  
 Broughty Ferry.
- 1892-1899—Patrick K. M. Smith, Mains of Fowlis,  
 Invergowrie.
- 1916-1924—Ralph F. Smith, Kilmaurs, Newton  
 Park, Wormit, Fife.
- 1884-1890—Robert R. Smith, 3 Bell St., Dundee.  
 —T. H. Smith, Aystree, Broughty Ferry.
- 1865-1870—Thomas L. Smith, 8 Hill Crescent,  
 Wormit, Fife.
- 1889-1897—William Smith, 16 Albany Terrace,  
 Dundee.
- 1916-1922—William N. S. Smith, Greenbank,  
 Alyth, Perthshire.
- 1919-1926—David S. Soutar, Harecraig, West  
 Ferry.
- 1905-1914—Christian C. Spankie, 5 Clive Street,  
 Dundee.
- 1906-1916—George A. R. Spence, c/o The Angus  
 Co., Ltd., 3 Clive Row, Calcutta.
- 1921-1927—David M. G. Stalker, 30 Maryfield  
 Ter., Dundee.  
 —James S. Stalker, 16 Princes Street,  
 Monifieth, Angus.
- 1884-1891—Arthur T. Stevenson, 36 Bingham  
 Ter., Dundee.
- 1920-1925—Crichton T. Stevenson, St. Leonard's,  
 Albany Ter., Dundee.
- 1915-1922—George C. Stevenson, 30 Albany Ter.,  
 Dundee.
- 1882-1889—Harry T. Stevenson, St. Leonard's, 22  
 Albany Ter., Dundee.
- 1875-1885—John L. Stevenson, 46 Reform St.,  
 Dundee.  
 -1900—Frank H. Stewart, Elmshade, Arbroath  
 Rd., Dundee.
- 1905-1913—James S. Stewart B.D., Beechgrove  
 Manse, 39 Forest Rd., Aberdeen.
- 1914-1924—John F. Stewart, Woodville, Broughty  
 Ferry, West.
- 1908-1917—C. E. Stuart, C.A., 11 Panmure St.,  
 Dundee.
- 1890-1898—Frederick C. Sturrock, 5 Standard  
 Bank Chambers, Commissioner St.,  
 Johannesburg.
- 1911-1913—Charles E. Sword, 73 Woodside Ter.,  
 Dundee.
- 1908-1917—George D. Symington, 13 Clarendon  
 Ter., Dundee.
- 1908-1915—Hugh K. Symington, 13 Clarendon  
 Ter., Dundee.
- 1925-1930—Alexander P. Taylor, 38 Dalkeith Rd.,  
 Dundee.
- 1885-1890—George D. Thompson, 18 Bellfield Ave.,  
 Dundee.
- 1917-1920—T. H. Thoms, Benvie, Invergowrie.
- 1918-1920—Cyril L. Thomson, "Mount Vernon,"  
 Wormit, Fife.

- 1874-1878—David C. Thomson, Courier Office, Dundee.
- 1911-1921—Thomas Thornton, M.B., Ch.B., 3 Airlie Pl., Dundee.
- 1875-1881—William M. Tocher, M.A., B.D., J.P., Manse of Dunbog, Newburgh-on-Tay.
- 1873-1880—John B. Torrance, Rockwell School, Lawton Road, Dundee.
- Ernest S. Treasure, Mackie House, West Newport, Fife.
- 1904-1910—George R. Tudhope, M.B., Ch.B., Ph.D., D.P.H., 7 Hillpark Terrace, Wormit, Fife.
- 1905-1917—Alexander Tweedie, Greymount, Farington Ter., Dundee.
- 1911—Douglas D. Urquhart, 148 Nethergate, Dundee.
- Christian Van de Rydt, of Posthumus & Van de Rydt, Leeuwarden, Holland.
- 1911-1917—Charles B. Walker, Corrydon, Carnoustie.
- Sir James Walker, F.R.S., LL.D., 5 Wester Coates Rd., Edinburgh.
- 1883-1886—T. H. H. Walker, Tighnamuirn, Monifieth, Angus.
- J. B. Weatherhead, 13 Dudhope Ter., Dundee.
- 1914-1924—J. R. Weatherhead, C.A., c/o Fitz-Patrick, Graham & Co., C.A., P.O. Box, 37 Georgetown, Demerara, British Guiana.
- 1911-1916—Kenneth K. Weatherhead, M.A., F.F.A., 10 Comiston Pl., Edinburgh.
- Leslie B. Weatherhead, 540 Strathmartine Road, Dundee.
- 1908—William A. Webb, Harrowby, Invergowrie, by Dundee.
- 1919-1930—Richard G. Webster, South Terrace, Wormit, Fife.
- 1924-1927—William Whitehead, Schoolhouse, Ruthven, by Meigle, Perthshire.
- 1905-1914—John P. M. Whyte, 10 Glamis Drive, Dundee.
- 1901-1912—Alfred A. Wighton, C.A., "Grantons," Granton Rd., Edinburgh.
- 1923-1927—David J. D. Wighton, Balgray, Newtyle, Angus.
- 1908-1913—William A. Wighton, C.A., 8 Rothesay Pl., Edinburgh.
- 1918-1924—James L. Will, C.A., c/o Thomson, McLintock & Co., 71 Queen St., London, E.C.4.
- 1914-1916—Peter R. W. Will, 35 Millgate, Arbroath.
- 1890-1895—George Willsher, 7 Melville Terrace, Dundee.
- David D. Wilson, 302 Ferry Road, Dundee.
- 1899-1900—Garnet D. Wilson, 6 Albert Crescent, Newport, Fife.
- 1888-1898—Frank G. Young, 5 Albany Ter., Dundee.
- Frank W. Young, 35 Pentland Ter., Edinburgh.
- 1883-1886—John W. Young, Hill House, Blairgowrie.

## Reports.

### Cricket Club, 1st XI.

This year the 1st XI. started their matches, being very much weaker in bowling and batting than last year. After one or two matches, however, a semblance of a team was gathered which became stronger and more enthusiastic as time passed. Up to the present time we have lost five matches, drawn two, and won two. We have great hopes of completing successfully the rest of our fixtures. The Cricket XI.'s have been very fortunate in having Mr Ramsay as president again this year, and we take this opportunity of thanking him for his interest and enthusiasm both in matches and at practices. J. H. F. W.

#### BATTING.

	No. of Inns.	Times Not Out.	Most in Inns.	Total.	Average.
K. S. R. Black, ...	8	1	39	102	14.6
D. S. Craib, ...	7	3	17*	46	11.5
H. S. Findlay, ...	8	1	30*	76	10.8

J. H. F. Wilson, ...	9	—	19	86	9.5
F. L. Philip, ...	9	—	23	78	8.6
C. R. McLeish, ...	7	—	24	52	7.4
T. Agnew, ...	8	—	23	59	7.2
D. Hackney, ...	7	—	21	30	4.3
H. D. Philip, ...	6	—	14	25	4.2
W. Forster, ...	6	—	10	23	3.9
R. H. W. Falconer, 7	1	10	20	2.9	

\* Not out.

The following have also batted :—D. J. Morrison, K. Lane, W. Patterson, C. Reid, \*E. R. Winton, and I. G. McCall.

#### BOWLING.

	Overs.	Maidens.	Runs.	Wkts.	Aver.
D. Hackney, ...	43	12	94	14	6.4
H. S. Findlay, ...	71.6	15	192	24	8
F. L. Philip, ...	65.3	22	170	14	12.1
A. Reid, ...	6	1	26	2	13
J. H. F. Wilson, ...	31	8	59	1	59



*Standing*—F. Swan. E. Allan.  
*Sitting*—E. Heath (Hon. Secy.). I. Guttridge (Capt.). L. MacCaull.  
*In Front*—T. Mathers.

**Girls' Tennis Team,  
1931.**

**Dundee High School  
Magazine.**

**Cricket Club, 2nd XI.**

The 2nd XI. have had quite a successful season, in spite of the fact that a few of their number have given up cricket for golf. At the beginning of the term it was very doubtful if we could raise a 2nd XI. which could hold its own against opposing schools. After the first week or so, however, we found that there were some good bats in Classes V., VI., and VII., along with others of promise in the higher classes. The batting generally is good, although the tail of the eleven will need to practise hard and oftener at the nets. The bowling is not so good as the batting, but here again, if more practising is done, it will perhaps improve before the close of the season. Fielding also needs polishing up, but we have not had much time this season, as we have been rather unlucky in the way of weather on our practice nights.

Taken as a whole, our matches have been successful. We have had several run-away victories; two of our defeats were only by four and three runs. The weather has been very good on the days of our matches, and so far we have not had to cancel any owing to rain. Our fixture list is not quite full, as we have four vacancies. Up to date we have won five matches, lost three, and drawn none.

D. D. S. C.

**BATTING.**

	No. of Inni gs.	Times Not Out.	Highest Score.	Runs.	Average.
Craib, ...	2	0	33	52	26
Kidney, ...	5	1	37	72	18
Patterson, ...	4	0	24	38	9.5
Lane, ...	5	0	22	45	9
Rorie, ...	6	0	13	33	5.5
Scott, ...	7	1	10	29	4.5
Reid, ...	4	0	15	18	4.5
Fleming, ...	4	0	15	17	4.25
Robertson, ...	6	1	13*	23	3.83
Davidson, ...	5	0	12	13	2.6
Cuthill, ...	4	0	7	10	2.5

\* Not out.

**BOWLING.**

	Overs.	Maidens.	Wickets.	Runs.	Average.
Reid, ...	21.5	6	15	15	1
Davidson, ...	41	9	28	41	1.46
Scott, ...	37	6	14	85	6.07

**Tennis Club.**

The tennis season has been very successful this year, which is chiefly due to the interest taken in it by Miss Steele (president) and Miss Coupar (vice-president).

We have had four very good matches. We have won

three and lost one of them. Our team was as follows:— I. Guttridge (captain), L. MacCaull, F. Swan, E. Allan, E. Heath (secretary), T. Mathers. H. Harris and H. Malcolm proved to be very good reserves.

The results of our matches were:—

	Set for.	Against.	Draws.
9th May—Morgan, ...	7	0	2
16th May—Madras, ...	4	5	—
23rd May—Morgan, ...	8	0	1
30th May—Seymour Lodge,	7	1	1

There was a big entry for the tennis championship again, 74 taking part in it. E. Heath and F. Swan were the finalists. E. Heath won, 2-6, 6-3, 6-2. I. L. G.

**Cadet Report.**

Camping-time draws near again, and the annual fortnight under canvas is being eagerly looked forward to by 80 per cent. of our cadets. Numbers are slightly more than last year, but still less than they ought to be. Under new canvas, which is absolutely our own, we ought to be very snug. The site is once more in the lovely policies of Lord Airlie at Cortachy, and the time from 27th June till 11th July. All interested in the School will be heartily welcomed as visitors. The official visitors' afternoon will be Wednesday, 1st July, when an extensive and, we hope, an amusing programme of sports will be submitted. Competition for the Platoon Cup promises to be as keen as ever this year. Points will be given for efficiency in drills, discipline, cleanliness, and sports. The sergeant of the winning platoon will have his name and the number of his platoon inscribed on the cup, and will hold it for one year. The platoon sergeants are Sergeants G. Graham, J. Cook, K. Black, and D. Pae. R. H. Falconer is Sgt.-Major, J. H. F. Wilson is Q.M.S., while Sgt. H. McDougall is to be Ord. Sgt.

Given the weather we are experiencing at the time of writing, we are assured of a glorious fortnight.

**Girl Guide Report.**

We are very sorry that our captain, Miss Whytock, has been unable to attend our Guide meetings this term, but our lieutenants, the Misses Jarvie, Coutts, Steel, and Park, have very ably carried on their good work, and our meetings have been very profitable and enjoyable.

In our last term's marks the Robin Patrol was first, thus gaining the Shield for the second time.

In the Shield Competition, to which we sent a team of eight, consisting of P.L. Kathleen Jack; Seconds, M. Lowson and N. Whitton; Guides, A. Glass, F. Cooper, J. Conn, F. McLaren, and A. Foreman, our team gained fifth place.

We are now busy preparing for camp. We are again going to Lundie Castle, Brechin. Twenty-four Guides are going and three Guiders.

We should like to take this opportunity of thanking our Guiders, the Misses Jarvie, Coutts, Steel, and Park, for their interest in us and for their help in our Guide work. We are glad to hear that our captain, Miss Whytock, is better, and will be back with us in September.

B. I. S. D.

### Golf Club Report.

The past season has been a successful one for the club despite the poor weather. It is true that it has been impossible to play three of our matches owing to rain, but every other match has been very keenly contested indeed. Our programme opened on April 18 with a match with Forfar Academy at home. The result was pleasing to both sides, being a draw with 4 matches each. Next Saturday we suffered our sole defeat at the hands of Madras at St. Andrews. The result was 4-2 against us, but the game was rather a more close one than the figures indicate. Both our next fixtures had to be cancelled owing to very bad weather, and so we missed an opportunity of reversing the score in our return match with Madras, and also a match which would have been most enjoyable—one against Perth Academy. The following week we travelled to Arbroath and there defeated the Arbroath High School by 6 matches to 2. Our next match was against Forfar away, and the result turned out to be the same as that of the Dundee match—4 matches each. What turned out to be our last fixture was held in Dundee on the 30th May—our return match with Arbroath. We were again victorious by 7 matches to 1. Owing to school arrangements it was found impossible to play Perth Academy at Perth.

With regard to the School competitions, Fergus How once again carried off the Boase Medal with a fine round of 83. The winner of the Pirrie Handicap Cup this year was George Whitley, whose score of 76 on Monifieth was a very fine accomplishment.

Our last words must be of thanks to Mr Laird for his never-failing interest in the club, and for the trouble he has given himself to ensure that everything went well with us. We are deeply indebted to him, and take this opportunity of expressing our very great thanks to him for his work during the past year.

D. D.

### 2nd Golf Club.

Office-bearers were elected as follows:—Captain, J. Mackay; vice-captain, I. Ramsay; secretary, B. Walker; members of committee, T. Farquharson and L. Cuthill.

We were rather late in organising our second golf team, and as this was the first year we had a great difficulty in obtaining fixtures. However, we have played two matches, with the prospects of return games with these clubs before the end of June. The results were:—

v. Grove Academy—we won by 4½ games to 3½.

v. Grange Junior Section—we lost by 3½ games to 2½.

In the meantime we hope to win our returns. I do not see any reason why we should not run two golf teams, as we have a great deal of talent in the lower classes.

J. MACKAY.

### Boys' Swimming Club.

The Boys' Swimming Gala was held on the 16th June. The Championship Belt was won by Ronald H. C. Ford with 19 out of 19 points (runner-up, K. Burnett, 9 points). The Junior Championship Cup was won by R. Burnett with 12 points out of 16 (runner-up, W. Stewart, with 10 points).

### Swimming Report (Girls).

As the summer term has been so short this year we have not had many practices at the baths, but most of those have been well attended.

The team arrangement is still in force, the team captains for this year being:—Section A—J. Spreull (vice-captain of club), M. Robertson, L. Shepherd, L. Kippen, M. Rorie, M. Borland. Section B—T. Mathers, E. Spreull, E. Forbes, S. Wenyon, N. Adam, E. Stohlnr.

Our Annual Gala, held on Tuesday, 9th June, was very successful, and we wish to thank all the members of the staff and others who helped both in organising and in running this event. The senior championship was won by Jean Spreull and the junior championship by Maureen Gray.

We would take this opportunity of tendering the thanks of all members of the club to Miss Dick for the great practical interest she has taken in our affairs, and for all she has done to help us throughout the term.

T. M. N.

### Netball Report.

Unfortunately, owing to bad weather, we had netball only about twice during the second term; and during the summer term many pupils prefer to go to the baths, so that sometimes we have not even had sufficient players for three pitches.

I should like to take this opportunity of thanking Miss Steel and Miss Coupar for their unfailing help and interest throughout the year.

K. M. T.



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