

THE DUNDEE HIGH SCHOOL MAGAZINE

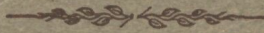


No. 54

JUNE 1932

FOURPENCE

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The Dundee High School MAGAZINE

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JUNE, 1932.

[FOURPENCE

Editorial.

AND as we came to the end of our journey I beheld a stately and magnificent edifice. Long years had been spent in the building of it, yet was it not completed. Stone had been added to stone by different builders all working with a common purpose. And as I gazed, behold their came from it a man, the master builder, who long had spent himself to make it the fairest of buildings.

I looked on him, and at one moment his face betokened sadness, but even as I watched him the sunlight fell upon him, and gladness dispelled the gloom. He looked back and pondered on the stones that under his direction had been placed in position. Nor were all these stones to be seen. Many were hid away out of sight, nor could anyone even by close peering see them, but all who loved the building knew that they were there, knew that he had placed them there, knew that they would endure.

One could see that he was reluctant to leave the work that had engaged the best of his talents, and yet he had borne the heat and the burden of the day when sometimes it tried his strength to the uttermost, and he was almost glad that eventide rest had come and he could lay down the burden.

It was a great building on which he had worked, one that left its impress on many minds and many lives, as can be testified by a great host who have wandered to far lands, but have never forgotten what to them was the transformer of mind and character.

He was an austere man this builder, but a man with a kindly soul, as his workers who were closest to him well knew. Another would take his place, and all would give the new builder their loyal service, but for the moment they were sad because of the parting. They gave him words of good cheer. He had builded well. His fellow-men knew that. The praise of their plaudits rang sweetly on the evening air. And as he turned for the last look he raised his hand in farewell benison

Within a few days the class-rooms will resound with the rousing cheers that mark the end of the session, and the curtain will ring down not only on a year's work, but on the life-work of our Rector, who has done so much to build up the stately edifice of the traditions and learning of the Dundee High School. We say goodbye with full hearts, and wish him all that is good in the many leisure years we hope lie before him.

And now let us rejoice that we are well through June, and that the end of the session is so near that many have already stopped work. The weather these nights is more tempting for golf and cricket than for Algebra or History, and with the Leavings Inspectors a forgotten nightmare, and the Bursary Competitions finished, a slight relaxation is only natural. We very much hope that the results of these examinations will give pleasure to many. We do know that both at Edinburgh and Dundee high places have been taken by D.H.S. competitors, and while as yet the St. Andrews results are not to hand, we feel confident that similarly high places will be occupied by those entered from this school.

There is a variation on a familiar rhyme beginning :—

“ Dirty days hath September,
April, June, and November,”

and, while the summer has so far lived up to our worst expectations, Saturdays and Wednesdays have been wonderfully free from rain, and the athletic side of the school has not been hindered. Our Golf team has had a very successful season, and the Cricket and Tennis teams have also upheld the reputation of the High School in sport. Our Sports this year were a great success, the sun actually condescending to shine on us. It is true that the weather did its best to make up for lost time at the very end of the programme, but by that time everyone had imbibed oceans of lemonade and vast quantities of ice-cream, and was in a complete state of indifference to the weather. Two notable features of the Sports were the lowering of the mile record by 12 seconds by William Forster, and the winning of the Championship for the third year in succession by Ian M'Call. Heartiest congratulations to both.

In about ten more days (the eleven months being past) we shall disperse to camp, to the hills, or to the sea-side. A happy holiday to all, even to our taskmasters! Cheerio!

We congratulate Margaret Stewart on taking 8th place in the Edinburgh Bursary General List and 2nd place in the John Welsh Classical Bursary Lists, and Giulia Snodgrass on taking 2nd place in the St. Andrews Bursary Competition.

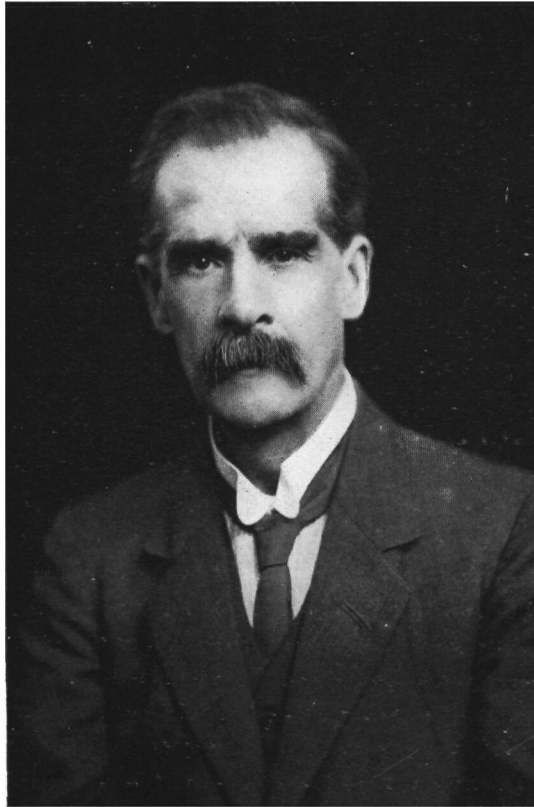
In this number we thought it fitting to reproduce a photograph or etching of the school. For the etching reproduced we are indebted to the artist, Mr Charles G. L. Phillips, who kindly presented one to the Magazine.



To J.M.

Ah! were his work a rounded tale, its end
Not dimly wrapped in all but time! We so
Might image whole the pictured scheme,
commend,
And—if we may—a tribute due bestow.
Yet this we know, for such is given: where
lay
The load; and whose the striving, pulsing
heart
That permeating all inspired; and may
It still, while memories last, that life
impart.
There's a rock by the rolling, sounding sea;
and proud
It stands in a shifting scene of drifting
cloud,
And wind and wave, where sea birds lonely
rise.
In storm or calm, come all what may
beseem,
It curbs the unruly deep, or 'neath the skies
Of smiling azure rests, enduring and
supreme.

W.



**JOHN MACLENNAN, Esq., M.A.,
Rector, The High School of Dundee, 1904-1932.**

**Dundee High School
Magazine.**

The Rector's Retirement.

IN 1904, Mr John Maclellan, M.A., was appointed to the post of Rector and Head Classical Master of Dundee High School, a position which he has filled with distinction for the past twenty-eight years. Having now reached the age limit, he retires at the end of the present session.

Born in 1867, the Rector received his education at Maryburgh Public School, Dingwall Academy, Rainings School, Inverness, and Edinburgh University. In the course of a brilliant University career, he was medallist in Latin, Greek, Sanskrit and Celtic, and occupied a high place in the prize-list in English Literature and Moral Philosophy. Graduating in April 1890, with first-class honours in Classical Literature, Mr Maclellan went, early in 1891, as Classical Master to Kelvinside Academy, Glasgow (the school from which we are getting our new Rector, Mr Bain).

Returning to Edinburgh, Mr Maclellan was awarded the Vans Dunlop Scholarship in Sanskrit and Comparative Philology. He was appointed Classical Master in Daniel Stewart's College, and while there he was offered, and accepted, the post of Assistant to Professor Burnet at St. Andrews University, a position which he held until November 1895. The next two years he spent in Switzerland, Germany, and France, perfecting his knowledge of French and German.

In June 1898, Mr Maclellan became Rector of Elgin Academy, and six years later he entered upon his distinguished career in Dundee.

One who is still a Director, appointed at that time a member of a deputation to visit various places, in order to ascertain at first hand the qualifications and suitability of

the applicants, and who has been in close touch with Mr Maclellan during the intervening twenty-eight years, emphasises the feeling of each succeeding Board of Directors, that the choice of Mr Maclellan as Rector has been a most fortunate one for the school and for the community.

Mr Maclellan's linguistic attainments and scholarship enjoy more than a merely local reputation, and along with his scholastic gifts he possesses a genuine love of teaching. With his devotion to, and enthusiasm for, the Classics, his rare critical insight and judgment, and not least his unremitting accuracy and conscientiousness, he has at the same time inspired and disciplined the minds of his pupils; and the results achieved during his tenure of office reflect the strength of his influence and example.

As the Directors know the efficient staffing of a large school like the High School is no small problem, and in this very important work they have valued highly the great assistance given them by the Rector, who has most carefully considered and enquired into the merits of candidates for teaching posts.

The directors also take this opportunity of bearing testimony to the harmonious relations which have all along existed between Mr Maclellan and his staff; and which account in large measure for the very willing assistance always given by the staff in carrying on the work of the School during the Rector's absence.

On the purely academic side the High School's brilliant achievements in University competitions, and class lists speak well for the excellent training and high standard of general culture the pupils receive at School.

The Directors are proud to recall the many and outstanding distinctions won by the pupils in every department, and they take this opportunity to pay a tribute to the brilliance of the achievements in the Rector's own department.

When the Rector first came to the School he, with the cordial and valuable assistance of his headmasters, entirely recast the School Curriculum. The succeeding years have proved his judgment sound, and the changes introduced beneficial; we might be allowed the figure that the Rector found the School brick and left it marble. When he came there were 407 pupils on the roll—now there are 751—and that in a year of severe industrial depression, and the School is now recognised as one of the best in Scotland.

The Rector has also taken a keen interest in Athletics. The new sports field had been opened a few years before the Rector came, and the School was ready for the fuller development of its sports activities. By the ample provision made under the Rector's inspiration and encouragement, the sports master and mistress and the staff have been able to obtain the fullest return for the enthusiastic efforts put forth on behalf of the pupils, and so to ensure the cultivation

of the sound body for the healthy mind. The great advance made is evident when one recalls the initiation of the Wednesday sports scheme and of the house system; the development of the Cadets and Rifle Club; the fuller organisation of the Swimming Clubs; the doubling of the Playing Field, and the building of the handsome new Pavilion, the completion of which, as is well-known, was finally accomplished largely through the personal efforts of the Rector.

The Rector must, therefore, on looking back feel justifiably proud of his School's progress from success to success; the Directors naturally also find such progress a source of great satisfaction.

We cannot close this brief appreciation without a warm tribute to the manner in which Mrs Maclennan has interested herself in the many activities which make up the School life, and especially to her great devotion and help to her husband when ill-health overtook him.

We all hope that with rest and relief from the cares of office Mr Maclennan may have much better health, and, along with Mrs Maclennan, be long spared to enjoy a pleasant retirement.

CHARLES C. DUNCAN.

Staff Presentation to the Rector.

ONLY too rare, it seems now, have been the social gatherings of the staff when one considers the very pleasant and representative company which forgathered in Draffen's Lounge on the evening of 10th June. Present members and many former members of the staff of the Dundee High School met on this occasion to greet their Rector and his wife in pleasant, homely fashion, to bear testimony to the honoured

service their Chief had rendered the school and staff for 28 years, and, in token of their regard and good wishes, to present to Mr and Mrs Maclennan a parting gift on the completion of what has been, indeed, the Rector's life-work.

About sixty were present, Miss Barrie, the Lady Superintendent, being hostess. Dr Murray was chairman, than whom no one could have performed the duty better.

Among those distinguished former members of the staff who had come back to us for this occasion were Miss Anderson, Miss McGregor, Mr Mackie Smith, Mr Nicoll, Mr Kerr (of Perth Academy), and Mr and Mrs Inglis. One there was, however, whose presence we all missed very much, Miss Peat, who unfortunately was laid aside by illness.

Dr. Murray, opening on a fitting note, said that in the presence of their honoured guests they, the staff, wished to give expression to their sense of indebtedness for the great service the Rector had rendered the school, and that in thus gathering they wished to betoken not merely a professional interest but also a sincere and personal friendship.

He reviewed the great progress the school had made since the Rector took over command 28 years ago, the proud position it now occupied, thanks to the inspiring leadership of its chief, and to its efficient staff, itself carefully and judiciously selected by the Rector with unfailing good judgment.

He noted that during all these years the Rector not only carried out most efficiently his administrative duties, but also taught with brilliance and distinction as head of the Classical Department. When we remember that his health was not of the best we must also realise that in working in this dual capacity he gave an example of courage and devotion to duty which must have reacted very favourably on the whole school.

In the course of his remarks Dr. Murray also made it clear that such splendid work as the Rector accomplished could have been brought to maturity only through his friendly relationship and co-operation with the Directorate and with the staff. In dealing with the Rector's extra-mural activities he

paid a fitting tribute to Mr Maclellan's personal and very successful efforts to provide better sporting facilities for the pupils.

Taking leave of the Rector, Dr. Murray thanked him for his unfailing kindness, consideration, and support, and also spoke appreciatively of the services given so willingly and so unobtrusively to scholastic functions of all kinds by Mrs Maclellan. He then, in the name of the staff, presented to the Rector a portable wireless set and to Mrs Maclellan a travelling clock, and wished them a long and pleasant retirement.

Replying, the Rector, after expressing his deep regret for Miss Peat's absence, thanked the staff and former members of the staff for their gifts and for the kindness and goodwill that had prompted such a parting tribute. He referred most warmly to the help and sympathetic co-operation of the staff during the whole period of his rectorship, and especially to their kindness and helpfulness in times of trouble. There had been misfortunes, he said, in his life, but it had been his great good fortune to find some of his best friends among those who had worked so long and so well with him, and that warm friendship and understanding had meant very much to him. Mr Maclellan then touched lightly on the variety of duties and responsibilities which falls to the Rector of a school like ours, and revealed that, hard though the work of his department was, considering his many other cares of office, his work as a teacher was perhaps that which he loved best of all. He paid a willing tribute to the headmasters and to the Directors for their able assistance in the very important matter of choosing the staff, and ascribed the success of the school and the pleasant nature of his own work to the char-

acter and ability of those who worked with him.

Mrs MacLennan then spoke, gracefully thanking the staff and taking farewell of them.

Of the former members of the staff present, Miss Anderson, former Lady Superintendent, and Mr Mackie Smith, formerly Art Master, also recalled many happy memories of their work under Mr MacLennan. Mr Meiklejohn, in racy reminiscent vein, added some humorous touches.

In the course of the evening we also enjoyed some excellent music. We had songs from Misses Robertson and Lickley, and from Messrs Kerr and Marshall. Miss Robertson also charmed us with her violin, Mr Treasure accompanying.

Even the weather smiled a benison: it was the first real June evening, calm and bright, and as the pleasant gathering came to an end and we went out into the glorious sunset we felt that it, too, symbolised the spirit of our meeting and was in keeping with our mood.

Presentation to the Rector by the Pupils.

ON Monday, the 20th June, the pupils of the school made a presentation to the Rector, Mr John MacLennan. The Head Prefect of the Boys' School—Edwin R. Winton—presided over the meeting, and the girls' Head Prefect—Miss E. Luck—made the presentation, which comprised two arm-chairs, chosen by Mr and Mrs MacLennan, and a fountain pen for Mr MacLennan.

The Head Prefect made an exceedingly good speech, in which he outlined the reforms and changes made by Mr MacLennan during his 28 years as Rector, and showed how, under his able leadership, the school had risen to be one of the best, if not indeed the best, in Scotland. He then called on Miss Luck to make the presentation.

In reply Mr MacLennan said he was greatly touched by the Head Prefect's speech, which he thought was far too generous. He thanked the pupils very warmly and very sincerely for their parting gifts, which he felt were almost too generous for one who had merely tried to do his duty. He referred to one introduction which he had made, and

which Edwin Winton had not mentioned—the introduction of the Prefect System. He pointed out how successful it had been, and congratulated the two Head Prefects of this year and the other Prefects. He also congratulated the pupils on the way they had always played up to himself and to the staff. Remarking that of all the happy memories of the High School he would cherish, this afternoon would be one of the happiest, Mr MacLennan brought a most touching speech to an end, and the meeting closed with three very hearty cheers for our Rector, of whom we are all very proud. D.



Advice to Contributors.

If you've got a thought that's happy—
Boil it down.

Make it short and crisp and snappy—
Boil it down.

When your brain its coin has minted,
Down the page your pen has sprinted,
If you want your effort printed—

Boil it down.

Author unknown.

The Schooldays of Sir Walter Scott.

INTEREST in the life and work of Sir Walter Scott is being roused afresh this summer by the fact that the centenary of his death falls upon 21st September of the present year. Those of us who are still in the grasp of school and also those who have attained the dignity of "Former Pupils" may perhaps glance with curiosity at the schooldays of the man who is Scotland's greatest novelist and one of her greatest sons. When, a hundred and fifty years ago, Scott was running about the streets of Edinburgh in the round black hat, the gaudy waistcoat, and the brown corduroy breeches of the High School boy, he little dreamt that on a day in the far-off year 1932 the school-children of Scotland would be having a holiday in his memory.

Scott himself, in the fragment of autobiography which forms the opening chapter of Lockhart's life of his father-in-law, has given us some information about his early years. The boy Walter entered College in the autumn of 1783 at the age of twelve. This marks the end of his schooldays; but to say when exactly his "education" began is not so easy. In his infancy his right leg became paralysed as the result of a fever, and he was sent away from his home in Edinburgh to live at his grandfather's farm of Sandy Knowe in the Border country. There his Aunt Janet read much to him; and when three years old he was able to recite such things as the ballad of Hardycanute. This he repeated loud and often, sometimes without appreciation from his hearers. The parish minister, Dr. Duncan, who frequently came to pay a visit at Sandy Knowe, used to say when interrupted in his chat by the bellowing of young Walter, "One may as

well speak in the mouth of a cannon as where that child is."

At the age of four he was taken to Bath to see if the waters might benefit his lameness. Here he attended his first school, and from the old dame who kept it he acquired the rudiments of reading, thus opening up a new field for education and enjoyment. After being a year at Bath he returned to Sandy Knowe and during the ensuing years that he spent there he drank in all the glamour of the border legends and ballads which he heard from his relations and the farm servants. This knowledge was to influence greatly his writing in after-life. A little later, at his home in Edinburgh, he read Pope's translation of Homer. This, excepting a few ballads, was the first poetry that he had read for himself. Except for his lameness it was a strong, healthy lad who in the autumn of 1779 became a real "schoolboy" by entering the High School of Edinburgh.

Although he had received a few lessons in elementary Latin from a private tutor, Scott was nevertheless far behind the boys of the class in which he was placed. This rather discouraged him, and probably accounts for the fact that, although he was remarkably good at learning languages when long past his schooldays, he showed little promise in that direction while at the High School. Three years later, when he entered the class of his headmaster, Dr. Adam, he made much more creditable progress. The rector said that "although many of his school-fellows understood the Latin better, *Gualterus Scott* was behind few in following and enjoying the author's meaning." He was encouraged by this to greater exertions

and gained some distinction with verse translations from Horace and Virgil. A passage from Virgil, written when he was eleven years old and preserved by his mother, is his earliest extant poetic effort.

Mr John Buchan suggests that Scott's real education during these years was not within the High School, but in the play-ground and the Edinburgh streets, and in his adventures among books. Scott enjoyed at school no organised system of recreation and his principal exercise was the long walks which he took, in spite of his lameness, round about Edinburgh. He was a very robust boy, and in later life he could walk thirty miles a day and ride as long as a horse could carry him. Another proof of his strength in the after years was the fact that he could lift a smith's anvil by the horn with one hand. In winter-time he took part as a boy in the snowball fights in the Cowgate Port and was the leader in the frequent contests which his schoolfellows had with the street boys. In another way also Scott was prominent among his companions, for his wide reading coupled with his retentive memory had given him a large stock of anecdotes which his lively imagination could expand into thrilling and realistic stories, to the great enjoyment of his hearers. His favourite author was Shakespeare. Later he became very fond of Spenser and could repeat an immense number of his stanzas by heart. He was quite Cavalier in sympathies and admired Montrose, a point which he had in common with his latest biographer, Mr John Buchan.

He left the High School in the spring of 1783 and went to spend six weeks with an aunt at Kelso before entering Edinburgh University. While staying at Kelso he attended the Grammar School of the village, kept by an excellent classical scholar, Mr

Lancelot Whale. This teacher had a hearty dislike for the puns which his curious name gave rise to, and any mention of Jonah, or reference to him as an odd fish, was sure to call forth his anger. Scott spent a very profitable time with him, and the master was only too pleased to get away from the elementary Latin that he had to drum into his village pupils. At Kelso the budding scholar had at his disposal an excellent library which belonged to a Dr. Blacklock, who took an interest in the boy and introduced him to several authors whose works he had not met before. We leave Walter Scott at the age of twelve ready to go to the University, with a great quantity of general information, ill-arranged and collected without system, but deeply impressed on his mind and gilded by a vivid and active imagination.

W. A. C. M.

ETCHING

OF

High School, Dundee,

BY

CHARLES G. L. PHILLIPS.

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—

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48 BARRACK ST., DUNDEE.



Charles G. L. Phillips.

High School of Dundee.

**Dundee High School
Magazine.**

Glimpses of Germany.

THE Heart of Europe—that is what Germany is justly called. Situated in the very centre of the old world, its history is part and parcel of that world's history, full of old memories and the priceless inheritances of tradition—medæval cities, still hallowed with the mystic piety and other-worldly aspirations of their founders; ancient castles whence knights rode forth from banquet or tourney to woo a princess from the land of Franks beyond the Rhine, or to the East to seek settlements there for themselves and spread civilisation to others; nooks and alleys where time has stood still for centuries and the Renaissance is still in bloom—so is the past preserved in the land and all the pageant of history unfolds itself before the eyes,

Old, forgotten, far-off things
And battles long ago,

unforgotten in the passing of time, for all is already too firmly planted in the folk's hearts. Of their land and its story they are justly proud, for to them it is a living story in which they all have share, the constant theme of their tales as they sit together in company, and their songs as they roam the woods and valleys. And it is from their music, especially these songs, that one learns to know them: songs of war and battle, of the heroic deeds of Siegfried and the Nieblung's treasure; songs of wandering and nature that tell of the land's beauty and joys and carry one back to the days of the roaming bands of students, care-free, in quest of something deeper than the learning of books; songs of Gesellenleben, the jolly life of companions and brothers; songs of love and love's woe and partings. They combine bravery and sadness, the melancholy that comes from looking at life in all its aspects

and trying to understand it, and the bravery of determination to face it: inherited qualities both, and more than ever needed at the present time. For Germany is a land whose lot to-day is hard, as hard as, if not harder, than any other's. Economically the cloud which is over the rest of the world has settled particularly dark over her, and in many parts it is an actual struggle for existence, with starvation and worse ever before the eyes. In most of the professions there is hardly any outlook; they are already overcrowded, and students look forward at the end of their course, if indeed they succeed at all in completing their course and lack of means does not before that compel them to leave the University, to years of waiting, and then only a bare subsistence, calling for sacrifice upon sacrifice. (And yet it is not so much the personal sacrifices which the economic crisis demands that are bewailed, but the loss to culture and education.) Politically and socially the situation is no brighter; there is no proper unity in the land, and even where there is a growing unity it is perhaps one that will work as much ill as good. Thus there is a growing despair and desperation settling on the people. They feel that they are the victims of unjust treatment and broken promises, and have had burdens laid on them whose weight is driving them deeper into chaos, and which, even with the best will in the world, it is impossible to meet. And added to this legacy of the past, the future seems to them to be without rays of hope; time passes, efforts turn out fruitless and vain, and all the time the confusion grows greater and the despair deeper. It is a situation which deepens their sense of the hardness

and sadness of life and the necessity of unremitting work, and at the same time calls up all their energy and bravery to face it. And facing it they are, as they have faced other crises in the past, with a courage that is wonderful and almost astounding, for the spirit which animated the old Germanic heroes and the virtues they displayed are still alive to-day, with none of their ancient power lost. It is as if the life of the people was typified in their great river, the Rhine; that river, over which the Roman legionaries looked, the boundary between Roman civili-

sation and barbarian savagery; which now, still a boundary stream, flows on, now through vineclad gorges with storied, ruined castles crowning their tops, and hamlets with gaily-coloured houses spreading out along their foot; now, a noble and proud river, through industrial districts, supplying them with power and carrying the commerce of many nations on its back; and finally, often seemingly baffled in the flats and sands of the north, to its definite goal, continuous in progress through the changes of time and conditions, and fulfilling its purpose. D S.

School Sports.

AS usual the Sports were held on the first Saturday of June. As if to make up for last year almost perfect weather was experienced, the only blemish being a shower at the beginning and a pelt of rain at the end. This year our old friend Mr D. A. Anderson presided, and Mrs Anderson at the end presented the prizes. As at the Sports last year the Band of the Cadet Corps supplied the music, and the way they managed to do this so well and yet compete in the various items of the Sports would have put many a quick-change artist to shame.

The Sports were early begun and there were comparatively few to see the throwing of the Cricket Ball in the Junior and Senior Championships. It is quite impossible to go through the whole programme even of the Championship in detail so we will just content ourselves with mentioning a few of the outstanding events. The thing that struck one in the Championship was the frequent success of Ian M'Call in the the various events, and it soon became almost a certainty that, for the third time in succession, he would win the

Airlie Cup. Only once before has anyone won the Cup three years running, and we extend our heartiest congratulations to I. M'Call for achieving this feat. He won the Broad Jump, Putting the Weight, the 100 yards race, and was second to E. Winton both in the High Jump, and after an exceptionally thrilling race, in the quarter-mile. In the Junior Championship, the name of C. Gray was equally prominent and the Aystree Cup passes into his keeping during the next year.

Among the other interesting items was first and foremost the breaking of the mile record. It has long been felt that a time of over 5 minutes was not quite worthy of this school and last year's winner, W. Forster, achieved a notable feat in bringing it under the 5 minutes. He deserves the heartiest congratulations from everyone and he certainly gets ours.

The humorous side of the Sports was not lacking. The Obstacle Races provided great fun. What with motor tyres, cricket nets, tarpaulins and so on it was a stiff course,

and to judge by the spectators' remarks these races were amongst the most popular on the programme. The other outstanding events were the Inter-House Relay Race, won by School, and the Inter-House Tug-of-War, won by Wallace after a hard final with Airlie. This seemed to interest the spectators very much, both the facial contortions of a certain member of Airlie's team, and the wild abandon of the master coaching them being very much appreciated. The last item of the Sports was the Tug-of-War with the Staff who found the pupils too much for them.

Then came the presentation of prizes. Mr Anderson in an exceedingly good speech called on everyone to show the "team spirit." Our Rector, who was attending his last Sports in an official capacity, also spoke very well, firstly telling of the changes in sport that he had made during his twenty-eight years as Rector, and secondly commending the Staff on the excellent way in which a long programme had been carried through up to time. With the singing of the National Anthem, a very successful and enjoyable Sports Day was brought reluctantly to a close.

D.

This year, for the first time, the Old Boys' Club was officially represented at the School Sports and at the Boys' Gala. A greater interest was also shown in F.P. events, about 10 F.P.'s competing.

Uxori Meae.

Oft have I marvelled at the earth's fair face,
The sun-lit heaven, the starry midnight sky,
The restless tossing deep, the lullaby
Of falling water, the majestic pace
Of storm-swept clouds, the motions and the
 grace
Of plant and beast and bird, the mystery
Of life and death, the deathless ceaseless
 sigh
Of man's vexed soul toward Heaven, his
 dwelling-place ;
But stranger and more passing strange to me
Than earth or sea or sky, than death or life,
Or Heaven, is thy love to me, my wife !
This is of mysteries the mystery—
Thy love, my wife, thy changeless ceaseless
 love,
My life on earth, my Heaven in Heaven above!

J.M.

Deo Optimo Maximo.

"My Heaven in Heaven above!" oh, if in this
I do offend, my God ! if I blaspheme
In making her, not Thee, my Heaven's dream,
If nothing short of her will make my bliss,
And all—even Thou—without her comes
 amiss,
Forgive me, O my God ! yet when I seem
To love her most, then most my love, I deem,
To Thee who gav'st her, and her healing kiss.
For when Thy hand lay heavy on me, God !
And I was racked with pain until at last
No God, but a tormenting fiend Thou wast
Who revelled in the lash and in the rod,
Then saw I her, thy angel from above,
And knew that God in very truth was love.

J.M.

MACFARLANE LANG'S CHOCOLATE "FOURSOME,"

THE MOST POPULAR OF ALL CHOCOLATE BISCUITS.

SOLD EVERYWHERE.

2D EACH.



Master, to pupil who comes rather noisily into his classroom :—

“ Young man, have you forgotten whose room you are coming into? Let me inform you that there are three degrees of discipline in this school—

Positive— Disorder. Found in classrooms F.E.W.

Comparative—Order. Found in all the other classrooms except one.

Superlative—Marsh—l Law. Found in this classroom, and in this one alone.
Don't forget that.”

It is not very much,
But I wonder now and then,
Where Mr Ghandi
Keeps his fountain pen.

Q. (from reader).—“What do you mean by ‘Cleansing the port of Leghorn’?”

John Willy (Cl. V.).—“Purifying the town of Leghorn's wine.”

Entertaining?—“ In March it is not wise to plan for an out-of-door interment as you cannot expect to get good weather.”—(Essay).

Mr W—n.—“ What is ‘expulit’—an old hen?”

From Q. and A. test (a few days before the Derby) :—

Q.—“ What kind of wells are sunk in Australia?”

A.—“ Orwell.”

Teacher (talking of French Revolution).—
“ At the time of the panic many of the French people lost their heads.”

Q. (Geography).—“ What was Tipperary famous for?”

A.—“ Its song.”

Q.—“ Where do they make pictures in California?”

A.—“ Holyrood.”

Q.—“ Who was the Nine Days' Queen?”

A.—“ Zane Grey.”

“ A Bill of Attainder is an Act of Parliament which takes the place of judicious proceedings.”

“ An oath, an oath, I have an oath in heaven.” This means that Shylock will keep his oath when he is dead.

“ Cutler's poetry ”=cutting poetry.

“Baldy and the Brotherhood.”

A Buchan Sketch by an F.P.

IT was a warm afternoon, and the thoughts of Mr M'Murchar's young apprentice were far away as he slowly wrapped up Seidlitz powders in the little shop in Morayport. He was no longer a chemist's apprentice, but a pioneer blazing a trail in the jungle.

Suddenly the door opened about six inches, a head of fiery red hair appeared, and a voice hissed, “Hey, Baldy!”

Archibald Forbes Ritchie turned his head.

“Hullo, Rosie,” he called. “Come in, the Boss's out.”

Rosie Ritchie entered the shop. He was a sturdy youth of about Baldy's own age, and derived his name, not from the colour of his hair, but from the name of his father's boat.

“Whar's his Nibs awa' till?” he asked, dropping his furtive air and coming boldly up to the counter.

“He's awa' tae the openin' o' the boolin'. I think he's gaen to be made a skip or something, that's the wye 'at he's sae anxious to be there. Hae a bit cough candy!” he offered, generously taking the lid of Mr M'Murchar's display jar.

“I cam' in to tell ye that the Secret Brotherhood is tae meet the nicht,” said Rosie, helping himself to a handful.

“Hey!” snorted Baldy, “I said a bit cough candy, no a handfu'!”

“Sorry,” said the unabashed Rosie, returning the major portion of his handful and cramming the remainder into his mouth lest further restorations be demanded.

“Jock Forbes has found the key o' the cabin o' his faither's auld drifter, an' we're gaen doon the nicht tae hae a meetin' an' bile tatties.”

“I'm comin,” said Baldy, eagerly, “but I'll no' get doon till efter the shop shuts.”

“That'll dae fine,” said Rosie, and turned to go, his mission being fulfilled. A sudden thought struck him, however, and he stopped.

“Eh, Baldy,” he said ingratiatingly, “what about a fizzy drink?”

“Eh?”

“Go on, be a sport, and mak' up a fizzy drink for's.”

“A' richt,” he said. “Come on tae the back, and we'll hae ane atween us.”

Rosie followed his chum into the back shop, glancing eagerly at the rows of bottles and various apparatus sitting about. Baldy produced a pint measure and taking some powder from a large bottle labelled “Saline,” put it into the measure along with some “Syrup of Lemon,” and filled it up with water from the tap.

“There we are, you hae the first drink,” he said, holding the foaming jug out to his companion. “Drink during effervescence,” he added, quoting from the Seidlitz powder label.

“Jings, that's great,” said Rosie, handing the measure over to Baldy, having consumed a generous share.

“Here, Baldy,” he continued, reflectively drawing the back of his hand across his

mouth, "what about makin' a bottle o' that for the feed the nicht?"

"That's a grand idea!" exclaimed Baldy, jumping up and searching into a corner. "I saw a bottle in here last night that'll dae. Here it is," he continued producing a quart bottle which had originally contained something stronger than lemonade.

He produced the ingredients and was about to begin the preparation, when the shop door opened.

"Bide there a minute, Rosie," he said.

A young man was at the counter.

"Are my snaps ready, Baldy?" he asked.

"Aye, here they are," answered Baldy, producing an envelope from a drawer, and taking out a number of films and prints. "Whar'd ye tak thae?" he quizzed.

"I took them on the beach at Aberdeen," said the young man. "When I was on my holidays. What d'ye think o' that lass?" he remarked proudly pointing to a rather indistinct view of a young lady in a bathing costume.

"No' bad," said Baldy, grudgingly. "A bit over-exposed and under-developed as ye might say."

"Eh!" exclaimed the young man.

"The photie I mean," exclaimed Baldy.

"That's the lass I'm tae marry," said the young man, but his remark was cut short by a loud report and a smothered exclamation from the back shop. Rosie's face appeared round the corner.

"The bottle's blowed up," he cried.

"Here's your photies," said Baldy, hastily giving the young man his snapshops and taking his money. "I'm gaen to be busy!"

In the back shop the quart bottle stood on the table and flowing from it in all directions was a frothing lake.

"Whit on earth did ye dae?" demanded Baldy, of the white-faced and penitent Rosie.

"I put the pooder intae the bottle an' filled it wi' water," explained Rosie. "I put in the cork, tae keep in the fizz, an' turned t'hae a look at thae things ower there, an' afore I'd taen twa steps the cork blowed out."

"Ye should have waited or the fizz was doon a bit, ye gowk. You'd better get awa' oot o' this, an' leave me tae redd up. I'll see you the nicht if I'm feenished in time," said Baldy, applying himself to the task of removing the evidence of the disaster.

Rosie beat a hasty retreat. Baldy had not finished, however, when Mr M'Murchar returned.

"Hullo, Baldy!" he exclaimed, "what's a' this?"

"Please, sir, I'm awfa' sorry, bit Rosie Ritchie an' me wis tryin' to mak' leemonade for oor meetin' the nicht, an' the bottle blowed up."

"Losh keep's, laddie, that's awfa'," said Mr M'Murchar. "Is there ony damage done?"

"Oh no, bit things is jist a bit weet-like."

"Oh weel, as lang as you didna hurt yersel, that's no sae bad. See here," he continued, "I'll gie ye sixpence tae buy a bottle o' leemonade, an' I'll let you aff early, seein' that you let me awa' tae the boolin'."

"That's awfa' gweed o' ye, Mr M'Murchar," said Baldy.

"I doot they have made him a skip," he added to himself.

A. R.

Stamp Collecting—The Hobby of Kings.

STAMP Collecting is one of the best of indoor hobbies. It is extremely interesting, for many postage stamps show us maps of foreign countries or pictures of their rulers and inhabitants, while others show famous battles and other events in the world's history, or great inventions, such as the aeroplane on the American commemorative stamp of 1928, and the first airship on the Brazilian air stamps of 1929.

A stamp collector cannot help having a good knowledge of geography, for many countries not only issue map stamps, but also stamps showing their products, as for instance the new Guatemalan stamps which advertise the country's coffee in English and Spanish.

Perhaps the two best known postage stamps in the world are the famous "Penny Black," and the Cape of Good Hope "triangulars."

The "Penny Black" was the world's first postage stamp, and was issued by Great Britain in 1840. It was printed in black, hence its name, and was followed the next year by the "Penny Red" which remained current for forty years. Although only issued for a year, the "Penny Black" is not rare, a used specimen costing about 3/-, and an unused one costing about 45/-.

The Cape of Good Hope triangulars were stamps which were printed in Cape Town when the British-made supply of Cape stamps failed. The South African printer interchanged the colours of the 1d and 4d stamps with the result that one of these stamps cannot now be bought for less than 10/-.

Another interesting error is the "no-

value" stamp of Gibraltar. The stamps of the island used to be printed by a process which printed the design first and then the value. On one sheet of stamps the value was omitted, and these "valueless" stamps are now worth pounds.

After a country has issued a commemorative issue for one year, and the next year finds there is a surplus of unsold stamps, the unused stamps are usually over-printed, that is, the date is obliterated by a bar or other mark, and sometimes the new date is printed above. Stamps are also overprinted for special uses, or for the occupation of an enemy country during war, e.g., the German stamps which were overprinted for use during the German occupation of Belgium in the Great War. Supercharging is the process of over-printing a stamp with a new value. A good example of this is the supercharging of German stamps, during the depreciation of Germany's currency after the Great War.

Many foreign stamps provide interesting pictures of natives. A prominent series of this kind is the beautiful Belgian Congo issue which shows natives at work. Another interesting example may be found on most modern Persian stamps. These show a portrait of the ruler, Rega Shah Pahlavi, in a peaked cap. These caps are called "Pahlavis," and all the inhabitants of Persia are compelled to wear them, in order to give the various tribes of Persia an appearance of unity.

Space does not permit to quote more examples of the uses of stamps, for they are endless. Country after country has issued beautiful, interesting or gorgeous stamps,

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PURVEYORS OF HIGH-CLASS DAIRY PRODUCE.

PURE FRESH PASTEURISED MILK DELIVERED IN SEALED GLASS BOTTLES.
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Van Service all over the town. Punctual Deliveries.

BRANCHES:—

185 VICTORIA ROAD. 139 HAWKHILL. 85 HIGH STREET, LOCHEE.
36 UNION STREET. 300 PERTH ROAD.

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Largest and Most Varied Selection of FOUNTAIN PENS in the City

High School Fountain Pens, Special Model with School Colours, ...	5/6	
Swan, 10/6 to 42/-	Conklin, 12/6 to 60/-	
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Waterman, 12/6 to 65/-	Stylograph Pens, ...	from 1/9 each
Parker Duofold, 12/6 to 80/-	Propelling Pencils, ...	1/- to 21/-

ANY PEN PURCHASED AS A PRESENT AND FOUND UNSUITED
TO THE RECIPIENT'S HAND WILL BE GLADLY EXCHANGED.

SCHOOL BOOKS AND STATIONERY AT KEENEST PRICES.

**William Kidd & Sons, Whitehall St.,
DUNDEE.**



GOLF TEAM, 1931-32

Back Row—I. M. Mackay. W. G. Laird (Hon. Pres.). I. G. McCall. R. S. Harris (Pirie Cup).
In Front—D. M. Wright (Boase Medal). D. W. Donald (Hon. Secy.). A. Bremner (Vice-Capt.).
 C. Latto. W. M. Ross. *Absent*—Geo. V. Whitley (Capt.).



CRICKET TEAM, 1932.

Back Row—H. Philip. D. Hackney. J. Sinclair (Hon. Pres.). R. Rorie. W. Forster.
Middle Row—T. Agnew. K. Lane. F. L. Philip (Capt.). A. S. McCall. D. Kidney.
In Front—W. Paterson. J. Laing.

TELEPHONE No. 3320

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*Goods delivered free in Broughty Ferry, Barnhill, Tayport, Wormit,
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There is a suitable Camera for You at Brown's!

A Camera is no longer a luxury—it is a necessity. For, except by the aid of your Camera, how can you re-visualise the "places you have been" and "the people you met"?



SEE THE 1932 MODELS.

Our highly organised DEVELOPING and PRINTING SERVICE gives you speedy work
and the **BEST RESULTS.**

J. D. BROWN,
28 CASTLE STREET, DUNDEE.

like the Persian coronation stamps, with borders of silver or gold.

Stamp collecting may truly be called the hobby of kings, for our own ruler, King George V., is a keen collector; but it is not confined to kings or millionaires, for boys everywhere are enthusiastic supporters of the hobby. A sure proof of this was the great Class VI. stamp craze, which considerably enriched two prominent members of that class.

W. S. G., Cl. VI.



1904-1932.

Time hath flung down his gage; and now
the room
Austere, yet fraught with sympathy and
strength,
Knows thee no more. But, far throughout
the length
And breadth of empire "Boys" shall mourn
thy doom.
Arnold, illustrious ever in "Tom Brown,"
Others inspired: the Master was your
guide.
Your influence has spread. Brave, far and
wide,
Larger than limits of a country town,
The inward glow triumphantly is seen
In those, who, cradled in the High School,
must
For ever bear the the torch of forth-right,
clean,
True manhood. Magic quality? 'Tis just
To answer, "Yea"—to keep thy mem'ry
green,
In humblest rev'rence, is our sacred trust.

J. R. L.

Two Years After.

The years roll on, they pass and go,
To-day 'tis sun; to-morrow, snow;
We heed not while the four winds blow,
Round the Springs of Alt-na-Bhuira.

I worshipped tree and loch and sea,
I gave all o'er and worshipped thee,
And set out for the Pools of Dee
And the Springs of All-na-Bhuira.

For two years have I missed your smile,
Have wearied out each weary stile,
And wandered far, for mile on mile,
From the Springs of Alt-na-Bhuira.

Of knowledge have I gained much,
Experience of men, and such—
You smile—and win me with your touch,
To the Springs of Alt-na-Bhuira.

O ye who grope in cities grey,
And wander from the middle way;
O heed ye when the hillmen pray
To the gods of Alt-na-Bhuira.

And think ye not that all is well,
But tread ye o'er the foothills' swell,
And listen while the hillmen tell
Of the djinns of Alt-na-Bhuira.

Climb up through the morning dew
To weathered crags of every hue
And see the far-off misty blue
Of the Springs of Alt-na-Bhuira.

Stroll along, the burn beside,
A fairy song your steps will guide,
And lead you where the mountains hide
The Springs of Alt-na-Bhuira.

After Rudyard Kipling—K.

The Panama Canal.

ONE evening at the beginning of September 1930, our ship arrived at Colon, the town at the Atlantic end of the Panama Canal. We were too late to go through the Canal that night, so we anchored in the harbour to wait for daylight. Next morning I rose early in order to see the whole of Panama Canal, one of the most wonderful pieces of engineering in the world. We steamed down the narrow fairway from Colon to the Gatun Locks, passing the fine quarters of the Canal officials. We were the first ship to go through the locks that day as we were carrying the mails, and we passed through the whole Canal in less than seven hours, which is the usual time taken. There are three locks at Gatun, which raise the ship eighty-five feet above the sea to the level of the Gatun Lake. As the ship entered the lock the gates were shut behind it and then the gates in front were opened, and the ship gradually rose as the water flowed in. Before the ship entered the locks, four electric mules, which ran along the lock-sides on rails, were attached to each side of it by eight cables, two at the bows, two at the stern, and four amidships, in order to keep the ship central in the locks and to pull it through them. Thus we passed through with only a little room to spare on all sides. Once through the Gatun Locks we entered the Gatun Lake. Proceeding up this we passed many islets covered with tropical verdure, and sheltering many animals and birds. The largest islet, the Barro Colorado, is now a sanctuary for all wild game, and there are hundreds of different kinds of birds on it. These islands were originally hill-tops, but in the building of the Canal the land was flooded and the animals and the birds retreated to the high ground, where

they were trapped. After crossing the Lake for about twenty miles we reached Darien, where the Lake once more narrows down. Here we saw the railway which follows the Canal right across from Colon to Panama, and a little native village. Steaming onwards we passed stretches of beautiful green grass and a golf course. There had been heavy rains just a short time before so everything was fresh and clean-looking. Having passed these, we came to the Culebra Cut—a cut nine miles long through solid rock. This is very narrow and has to be navigated with the greatest caution. Here we saw crocodiles lazing on the banks and scarcely distinguishable from the rocks. The Cut ends at the Pedro Miguel Lock where the ship is lowered twenty-seven feet to the Miraflores Lake, after crossing which it is lowered the last fifty-eight feet (in the two Miraflores Locks) to the level of the Pacific Ocean. Five miles farther on lies the town of Balboa, the port of Panama, and the farthest south point of the Canal. The total length of the Canal is fifty miles, and it runs, not as is generally supposed, from east to west, but rather from north-west to south-east, as Balboa (on the Pacific side) lies east of Colon (on the Atlantic side).

The whole journey through the Canal was most interesting as there was always something fresh to see, a new tree or bird to be distinguished on the bank, or a ship passing us as it steamed towards the Atlantic. Sometimes we passed a little group of native huts, or again a dredger keeping the Canal free from silt. The heat was rather oppressive, but shady awnings protected us from the strongest rays of the sun, and allowed us to enjoy to the full the wonderful passage through the Canal. YOUNG TRAVELLER.

A Murderer's Soliloquy.

Where light of day is darkness,
And darkness all too light—
Where never yet came gloom enough
From out the womb of night ;

Where solitude's a mad-house
Where rout and riot rave,
And where in teeming cities is
The stillness of the grave ;

Where man's fair face still beckons him
Who man's dread face must fly,
Where he would die who fears to live,
And live who fears to die ;

Where everything is blood-stained,
Where blood for food is given,
Where infants suck their mothers' blood,
And blood rains down from heaven ;

Where is nor joy nor sorrow,
Where is nor loss nor gain,
Where no relieving morrow
Bids yesterday refrain ;

Where is nor sleep nor waking,
Where is nor toil nor rest,
No joy of daylight breaking,
No splendours of the west ;

Where desolation revels
And fathomless despair,
Where is nor man, nor beast, nor God,
Nor devil,—I am there.

**Collegis et Discipulis et Amicis
Meis.**

If I my days had to live o'er again,
The work I would could have, the friends
could choose
With whom to link my life, if I could use
My freedom to reject or to retain
Or this or that in all my past, save pain
And life-long suffering that still eschews
The healer's hand, then would I not refuse,
But launch my frail barque on the self-same
main.

And when I have passed o'er that un-
charted sea
Which all must traverse, and when those
whose love
Has made my life on earth a Heaven above
Shall follow, then, O be it then for me,
Life past, and all its joys and sorrows o'er,
To meet and greet them on the further
shore !
J. M.

*SELECTED**FISH.***MISS B. THOMSON**

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*FINEST**QUALITY.*

Golf Match.

Old Boys v. Perth Academy F.P.'s.

IN response to a challenge from the Perth Academy F.P.s' Golf Club, the Entertainments Committee met to select a team to represent D.H.S. Old Boys' Club.

The challengers gave us an option of putting up to eight or ten couples in the field, but at short notice our search for golfing talent resulted in our only being able to raise a team of six couples.

On the evening of Thursday, 26th May, the combined teams met in the Cafe Val D'Or, and after a meal adjourned to Caird Park, where very keen and close games by foursomes resulted as follows:—

D.H.S. OLD BOYS.		PERTH ACADEMY F.P.'s.	
L. Myles and W. M. Crooks (2 and 1) ...	1	L. A. Munro and W. J. Macfarlane ...	0
F. How and F. Gordon Dewar (1 hole)	1	W. Fleming and J. W. Wishart ...	0
J. G. Meiklejohn and R. Cowley (3 and 2)	1	H. Whitney and D. McKenzie ...	0
A. N. Wighton and G. Smith (3 and 2) ...	1	T. D. Fleming and I. McLean ...	0
F. Scott and J. Cadzow ...	0	J. Anderson and J. Dow (2 and 1) ...	1
H. K. Symington and F. Moon ...	0	N. Dickson and G. Sievwright (1 hole)	1
	4		2

D.H.S. Old Boys defeated Perth Academy F.P.'s by 4 matches to 2.

Weather conditions were not too favourable, the course being heavy after a day of almost continuous rain. In addition there was a high wind and poor light. In spite of the adverse conditions, however, some very fine scores were put up. A most enjoyable evening was reluctantly brought to a conclusion, when our Perth friends recollected that time and tide—the L.M.S. and Alexander 'bus—wait for no man.

The committee responsible for the arrangements take this opportunity of expressing apologies to any golfing members of the club

whose names were overlooked at the time the team was selected, and as it is expected that this fixture will develop into an annual event, the hope is expressed that all interested will take an early opportunity of informing the secretary if they would be willing to play in such matches, and give him the name of their home club and handicap. We are looking forward to the return match, which is expected to take place at Perth at the end of June or in early July.

It is officially announced that there is no truth in the rumour that, as a result of pressure from certain quarters, the Caird Park Golf Course is to be "flood-lit" after 10 p.m. Players extending their activities after that hour are expected to provide themselves with luminous golf balls.



Holiday Thoughts.

"There's night and day, brother, both sweet things; sun, moon, and stars, brother, all sweet things; there's likewise a wind on the heath. Life is very sweet, brother."—(Lavengro.)

Yonder in the heather there's a bed for sleeping,

Drink for one athirst, ripe blackberries to eat;

Yonder in the sun the merry hares go leaping,
And the pool is clear for travel-wearied feet.

O my heart is fain to hear the soft wind blowing,

Soughing through the fir-tops upon northern fells!

Oh, my eye's an ache to see the brown burns flowing

Through the peaty soil and tinkling heather-bells. —(In City Streets.)

Dundee High School Old Boys' Club.

THE Second Annual Outing of the Club was held at Edzell on Wednesday, 8th June. The weather during the forenoon appeared to have been wet, but the arrival of the Old High School Boys seemed to dispel the clouds and drive back the rain to the hills.

We had a total turnout of sixteen, which was exactly the same as last year, the majority golfing, or at least endeavouring to do so. Some of them found the greens rather heavy, and others rather fast. At anyrate when they were all gathered round the tea tables, they nearly all had good reasons for the seven at the 6th, or was it nine at the 7th?

Mr Cadzow lifted the first prize with a score of 84 less 12—72, and he would have cut this down considerably, but for heavy work during the first half, and a missed putt on the last green. Fred Scott and J. Graham Meiklejohn tied for the second place with scores of 85 less 12 and 81 less 8 respectively.

As a testimony to the care and diligence of the handicappers may be appended the following net scores:—T. D. Bruce 74, C. H. Maxwell 74, D. Adair Peebles 75, A. Robertson 78, Norman R. Ellis 80, W. K. Mearns 81, D. B. Mathers 81, A. W. Mudie 82.

After tea, some of the hardy members again battled with the elusive golf ball, while others did a little hill-climbing.

The heartiest thanks are due to those members who provided cars and also to those responsible for the success of the Outing.

The membership of the Club shows a

steady increase, the figures now being Life Members 102, Annual Members 318.

We regret to announce the death of Rev. Alex. K. Dallas, Rhynd Lodge, Seafield Avenue, Leith; Mr Steel M'Ritchie, Garth, Wormit; Mr James H. Langlands, Architect, 31 Murraygate, Dundee.

The Hon. Treasurer would remind those members who have not yet paid their subscriptions for the current year, that the financial year ends on 31st July. All outstanding subscriptions should, therefore, be paid to him forthwith.



THE news of the Rector's impending retirement reached me at the end of a long and stifling day in the latter part of the hot weather. I had been occupied in court with the concluding stages of a protracted criminal trial, and had spent the late afternoon in turning over the pages of the voluminous record and trying without much success to pierce to the truth through the mass of inconsistencies in the evidence. As I sat on the verandah of my house in the gathering dusk an armed sentry came on duty. In such a setting my thoughts went back through some 25 years during which I have known John MacLennan as a preceptor and a friend. I do not think that the greatest lesson which he taught me was one which he consciously set out to teach. The outstanding trait in his character was his compelling sense of duty. No one could fail to mark and to profit by the example of the iron strength of will with which he did the

work of the day under the handicap of ill-health and often of physical pain. A man of wide culture, who might have adorned a University chair, destiny made him as much an administrator as a teacher. For over a quarter of a century he has been the head of a great school preparing boys for the most part for business and commerce. Perhaps only a relatively few of those who passed through his hands have carried away with them his own fine sense of appreciation of the classics. Not many may now turn with pleasure to the great patriotic odes of Horace and the moving passages of Lucretius which

he used to declaim to them in the old room behind his study. But on all of them he must have left the strong impress of his own fine character—his lofty sense of duty, his courage, his ideals—and perhaps to many he succeeded in communicating something of that balance of mind which is the most valuable gift which a classical education can bestow. May the years deal lightly with him. There are many of his old pupils in far-distant places who will wish to seek him and his gracious wife out, when they return to Scotland, and pay their respects to them.

JAMES G. SHEARER.

Old Girls' Club.

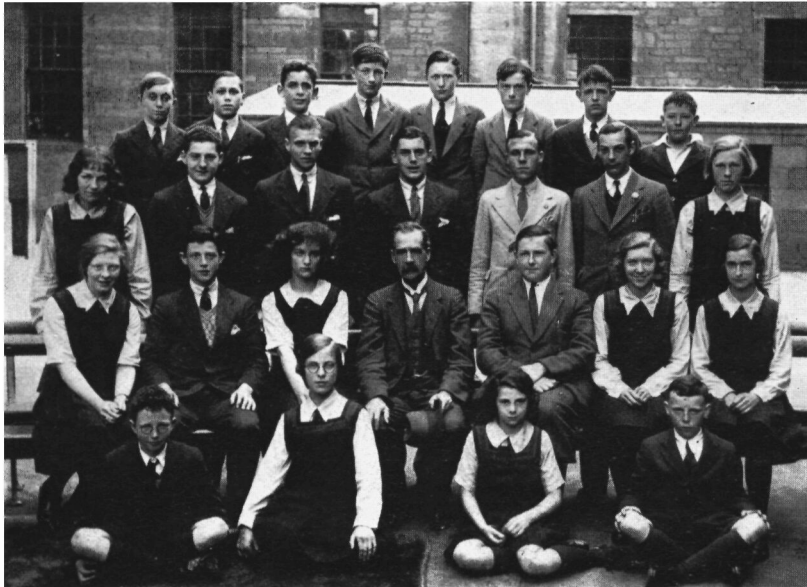
THERE can have been few happier gatherings in Dundee than the first meeting of the Old Girls' Association of the High School. Almost three hundred in number, we assembled in Draffen's Lounge on Thursday, 30th March, 1932, when for a few hours we were all young again and our schooldays were our most vivid memory. There was no need of introductions or any formalities. Group after group of old classmates gathered together, many of whom had not met since schooldays, and the ever-increasing swell of voices and laughter was a sure proof of the pleasure felt by all. The time allowed for greetings passed all too quickly, and the more serious business of the evening began with a short address by the President, Mrs William Kinnear, who spoke with great affection and pride of the School to which they all belonged, and of those at the head of their Association—Dr. Agnes Savill, famous in Medicine, Marie Imandt in Journalism, Isobel Gray in Music, Hilda Lorimer in Classics, and Mrs Mair in Economics.

Space will only allow of the briefest mention of the delightful reminiscences given by Mrs Fairweather (*in absentia*), by Mrs Craigie Smith and by Miss E. V. Reid, representing with the President four decades of the School's story. An excellent programme was carried through by three musicians of whom we are very proud, Mary Miller, Eleanor Frain, and Alison Cowe, while Mrs Swinton and Ruth Thomson sang most charmingly. Miss M'Caull and Miss Isobel Stewart delighted us with their recitations.

It was with renewed feelings of affection and pride in our old school that we ended the evening by singing "Schola Clara."

It is with regret that we learn of the retiral of our Rector, Mr MacIennan. He must feel sad to leave the school that he has loved so well and so faithfully, but not more so than we who came under his rule.

As a Rector he could not be equalled; as a master he has been unparalleled. We shall always think of him with affection mingled



Back Row—Chas. R. W. Gray (Champion Athlete—Boys under 14); A. Robertson (Leng Silver Medal—Singing); H. M. Jackson (Dux, 7th Class, Boys—Jane Spiller Prize); F. M. Petrie (Dux, Gym., 6th Class, Boys, Polack Gold Medal); R. Harris (Pirie Cup—Golf); I. McT. Ramsay (Senior Swimming Championship); J. L. A. Brough (Oakley Cup—Best Shot, 1st year); J. Muirhead (Junior Swimming Championship).

Second Row—S. L. Wenyon (Girls' Senior Swimming Championship); A. S. McCall (Urquhart Cup—Champion Shot); Wm. B. Forster (Loveridge Cup—Mile Race); I. G. McCall (Champion Athlete—Airlie Cup); E. R. Winton (Dux, Gym., Boys); D. M. Wright (Boase Medal—Golf); J. S. Conn (Leng Silver Medal—Singing).

Third Row—G. L. M. Snodgrass (Dux—French); D. A. Grant (Dux, Commercial Dept.—Chamber of Commerce Gold Medal); Margaret G. Stewart (School Dux, Girls, and Dux—English, Latin, Greek; at Edinburgh—8th place General List, 2nd place John Welsh Classical Bursary List); The Rector; David W. A. Donald (School Dux, Boys, and Dux—Mathematics, Science and German); J. S. Christie (Dux—Art); M. I. Lowson (Dux—Needlework).

In Front—A. C. Stalker (Dux (equal) 4th Class, Boys—Polack Prize); K. Brown, Dux (7th Class, Girls—Jane Spiller Prize); D. Shepherd (Junior Swimming Championship); I. P. Bruce (Dux (equal) 4th Class, Boys—Jane Spiller Prize). *Absent*—E. Heath (Tennis Champion).

**Medallist Group,
Session 1931-32.**

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with respect for his keenness of mind and his sense of fairplay, for his ability to impart his wide knowledge, and his conscientiousness and interest in all matters.

Mr Maclennan leaves behind him a great

tradition which all his pupils will do their best to carry on, and takes with him the best wishes of the Old Girls' Club for happiness and good health in which to enjoy his well-earned leisure.

Reports.

Cricket (1st XI.)

This year the 1st XI. started with five of last year's regular team. After a shaky start the team has got well together, and the members are showing more enthusiasm. The main faults have been uneven batting and weak fielding, but both these failings have been largely remedied by practice. The bowling, though limited, has been of quite a high standard, Hackney in particular doing very good work in this respect. Up to the present we have won three matches, lost three, and drawn two, and we have great hopes of completing successfully the remainder of our fixtures.

This year the Cricket Club has been fortunate in having Mr Sinclair as President, and we take this opportunity of thanking him for his interest and enthusiasm both in matches and at practice.

F. L. P.

Cricket (2nd XI.)

Of the ten matches played, three have been won, five lost, and two drawn. The second eleven are never a very strong team, but these results justify the existence of a team which at times may be weakened by the needs of the first eleven. Weakness in fielding accounted for most of the defeats, and results could be improved by more enthusiasm for and attention to this branch of the game. The leading batsman is J. F. Cooper, with an average of 13.2.

W. A. C. M.

BATTING AVERAGES—1ST XI.

	No. of Innings	Times not out	Most in Innings	Total	Average
F. L. Philip	11	—	30	128	11.64
D. Kidney	11	—	32	115	10.45
T. Agnew	11	—	33	95	8.64
A. McCall	8	—	15	45	5.63
W. Forster	9	2	14*	37	5.29
K. Lane	10	—	14	52	5.2
R. Rorie	8	2	7	27	4.5
H. Philip	11	1	11	39	3.9
D. Hackney	9	2	10*	27	3.86

*Not out.

The following have also batted :—J. Laing, E. Winton, W. Paterson, and A. Reid.

BOWLING AVERAGES—1ST XI.

	Overs	Maidens	Runs	Wickets	Aver.
D. Hackney	133	52	226	38	5.9
F. L. Philip	132	33	319	32	10.0
T. Agnew	48	13	120	11	10.9

Tennis Report.

Our office-bearers for this season are as follows :—President, Miss Whytock ; Vice-Presidents, Miss Steel and Miss Coupar ; Captain, Florence Swan ; Vice-Captain, Eileen Allan.

Eighty-four competitors entered for the Singles Championship, in the final of which E. Heath beat B. Cathro 3-6, 6-2, 6-3.

We have also had an enjoyable Tournament with the boys. Thirty-six couples entered and played in two different sections. The top two couples in each section met in the semi-finals, but owing to matches and other engagements we have not been able to play the final as yet.

We have been successful in winning our matches with the exception of the Harris return match, when owing to illness and examinations, we had to send a weakened team.

MATCH RESULTS.

May 14	—Harris Academy,	Home,	7-2
21	—Grove Academy,	Home,	7-2
28	—Madras College,	Away,	6-3
June 11	—Harris Academy,	Away,	1-6

F. S.

Golf Club Report.

The present season has been a very good one for the clubs. Very many have taken up golf in the school, and the difficulty has been not to find a good team but to make a selection from the wealth of material at hand. Indeed there are so many players that we have been able for the first time to run two golf teams, each of six regular members, and if desired eight members. Both teams have had

a most successful session. After a total of 12 matches played, 5 have been won by the first team, 1 drawn, and none lost. The second team have won all their six matches. The dates and details of these matches are given below.

The school competitions have also been keenly contested. It is with very great pleasure that we congratulate R. S. Harris on winning the Pirrie Handicap Cup. He is one of the youngest players entered for the Cup, but by playing good, steady golf he made his way to the final, where he had an easy win over A. Bremner by 7 and 5. The Boase Medal was won by D. Wright with a score of 80. This score may seem not so good in comparison with others of past years, but the weather conditions were bad, and when one considers that the next score returned was 92, one sees that it was a very good performance indeed.

RESULTS OF MATCHES.

First Team.

	For	Against
May 7—Against Grove Academy, at Dundee,	8	2
14—Against Arbroath H.S., at Dundee,	9	1
21—Against Forfar Academy, at Forfar,	4	2
27—Against Arbroath H.S., at Arbroath,	8½	1½
28—Against Morgan Academy, at Dundee,	3	3
June 3—Against Forfar Academy, at Dundee,	5	1

Return matches with Grove and Morgan are still to be played, and, it is hoped, a match with the Staff.

Second Team.

May 6—Against Grange (Junior Section),	4	2
7—Against Morgan Academy (Match off.)		
21—Against Harris Academy,	6	0
28—Against Grove Academy,	4	2
June 3—Against Grange (Junior Section),	3½	2½
4—Against Morgan Academy,	5	1

In conclusion, we should like to thank very warmly Mr Laird for the generous way he has interested himself in the Golf Club and given it freely both his valuable time and advice.

Cadet Report.

Some sixty per cent. of the Company are to proceed to Cortachy to enjoy the annual fortnight under canvas. No time is to be lost in cutting ourselves adrift from the city, for we pitch camp on Thursday, June 30th. We are glad to know that we are to have our last year's Sergeant-Major back among us. He is to be acting as a Junior Officer.

The Sports Day will take place on Wednesday, 6th July, and parents and friends are cordially invited to pay us a

visit. We hope to be able this year to have ices on this occasion.

The School's Senior Shooting Trophy—the Urquhart Cup—has been won by Sergeant-Major Alex. M'Call, while the Junior Trophy—the Oakley—has been won by Cadet J. Brough.

The following promotions appeared under the date of June 9th :—Sergeant A. M'Call to be Sergeant-Major, Drum-Sergeant I. M'Call to be Drum-Major, Corporal F. Philip to be Quartermaster-Sergeant, Lance-Corporal J. Cooper to be Sergeant, Corporal T. Agnew to be Sergeant, Corporal W. Forster to be Sergeant.

Guide Report.

We have come to the end of another successful term at Guides. The most important event was the celebrating of the Guides' Coming-of-Age. The Dundee Guides held a Pound Day for the Infirmary as a special "good turn" for Guide Week. Five and a quarter tons of goods were collected and over £30 from the Church Service collections. The Inter-Company Sports were held on the Thursday and Friday of that week, and our younger members showed themselves worthy winners of the Junior Sports Cup. We also attended a Camp Fire in Dudhope Park on the Saturday and the Annual Church Parade on Sunday.

The Inter-Patrol Shield has been won for three times this year by the Robins, who therefore have the honour of having their name inscribed upon it.

We are looking forward to Camp, specially as we are returning to Kirkmichael, where we hope to have plenty sunshine to cheer us after our winter's work at school.

We should like to thank our Guiders for the interest they take in making our meetings a success. A. A.

Swimming (Girls).

The most important feature of our Swimming Club—the Annual Swimming Gala—was a great success this year. The high standard of the swimming is the good result of much practice, and the number of entries from the Junior branch of the Club was a record one.

We congratulate the winner of the Senior Cup, Sheila Wenyon, and also Daphne Shepherd, the winner of the Junior Championship Cup.

Members of the Life-Saving Class are to try for Bronze Medallions at the end of June, and we wish them every success.

In conclusion, I should like to express, on behalf of the Club, our appreciation and thanks for the work done for us by Miss J. Brown and Miss Whytock. M. C. R.

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