

THE DUNDEE HIGH SCHOOL MAGAZINE



No. 56

APRIL 1933

FOURPENCE

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[FOURPENCE

Editorial.

REJOICE and be exceeding glad, all ye pupils! Winter, with its mixture of things good and evil, is past, and Spring, glorious Spring now beckons us. Let us leave our sad memories of Quarterlies (that was a week of nightmares, that was) and our worries over the results of the Leavings behind, and let us get out to the hills this Eastertide. There we shall fill our dusty lungs with God's pure air, shall feast our wearied eyes on the beauties of nature, shall search for the first wild violet and shall roll our Easter eggs.

We began 1933 at school with greatly diminished classes, owing to the excessive activities of the virulent 'Flu Germ—would that germ were isolated and kept in solitary confinement!—but our expectations of an extra holiday on its account were doomed to disappointment. Nevertheless we render our sincerest thanks for one afternoon off, in honour of Jack Frost's valiant endeavours to freeze out the 'flu. On this afternoon we donned our thickest boots, screwed on our skates and spent some hectic hours on the ice. The ice was in splendid condition but hard to encounter and cold to sit on.

Then suddenly the ice went and the second Quarterlies came—and such Quarterlies have

never been experienced before in the annals of High School history. The exams. were really given as an endurance test, and I think the pupils won, because by the end of the week any one with half an eye could see that the teachers were on the verge of a nervous breakdown! Swift on the top of this novel experience came the Leavings, and we now rest on our oars waiting patiently for the results which we naturally hope will show a record number of passes for the School.

Once again we give our heartiest thanks to Mr. Borland for arranging such a fine concert for us as that given in the School by the Rothschild Quartette. This string quartette from Vienna played most beautifully for us, and our only regret is that greater numbers did not take advantage of the rare privilege of hearing them.

One musical friend who unfortunately missed this concert was Mr. Treasure. We sympathise with him in his illness and wish him a speedy recovery.

The old order changeth, and we learn with regret of Dr. Murray's coming retiral. Dr. Murray has been on the Staff for 33 years, and during that time he has won the esteem of all with whom he came into contact. We

wish him every happiness in the years that lie ahead.

The Literary Societies have closed after a most successful session enjoyed by pupils and teachers alike, a full account of which adorns another page.

And now for the glad tidings of great joy ! (Or are these merely sanguine speculations, rumours of a doubt ?) After the Easter holidays we are to have no home lessons. Instead, we are to spend each afternoon in school doing Prep. (and if a sympathetic master is in charge, perhaps you will be able to persuade him to do your exercises for you).

And in order that the suburban scholars may get home at mid-day we are to have 1½ hours off for luncheon, and there will be recreation twice a week, and . . . At least so Rumour says, but Rumour always was a lying jade.

Be that as it may, we wish you all a very

happy holiday. May you leave all the measles and the mumps behind, and come back to school eager to enjoy the summer games of cricket and tennis, and to begin your training for the various sports trophies, egged on, in fact, by an exhilarating Easter—sorry !

We would once again appeal to our F.P.'s for contributions to the Magazine. We are glad to publish a very interesting account of the work done at Coqualeetza, sent in by Mr. J. R. Munro, who attended D.H.S. 1920-1927. We hope that many other F.P.'s who are finding good work to do in various parts of our empire will let us know something about it through the pages of the Magazine.

We heartily congratulate Charles W. Gray (Class VI.) on being capped for Scotland in the first Schoolboys' Soccer International against Wales at Newport on April 8th.

A Visit to Winchester.

ONE day I paid a visit to Winchester.

Entering from the east, you pass St. Thomas's School, and farther along St. Thomas's monastery. The road turns at right-angles, and then you see "God begot House." At the beginning of London Road there is a statue of King Alfred, standing erect with his sword uplifted in one hand, his shield in the other. In another street is the house where Jane Austin, the famous authoress, died ; but the most important and beautiful building is the famous cathedral.

The present cathedral was begun in the year 1079 by Bishop Walkelin, who was the first Norman to be made a bishop. It was in the form of a cross, having transepts, nave and chancel, while the presbytery was raised

on a vaulted basement. In the centre of the apse stood the high altar, and behind this was the bishop's throne. The cloister and other monastic buildings were on the south side, to get the sunshine and to be secluded from the town. The building attains an awesome height, and the vast arches are beautiful and impressive.

Walkelin's church has been altered a good deal, many other famous men having added or dismantled parts of it. Bishop Godfrey Lucy built what is called the retro-choir, in place of the small Norman chapel. From there can be seen the entrance to the Holy Hole, where early kings and bishops were buried. Bishops William Eddington and William of Wykeham remodelled the nave to



Standing.—H. D. Philip. D. E. T. Pithie. H. Forbes. I. Isles. T. R. S. Paterson,
R. Stewart. R. A. B. Rorie.

Sitting.—W. S. Caird. J. M. Fearn. J. H. Crook (Captain). F. L. Philip (Vice-Captain).
K. J. Burnett.

In Front.—D. A. C. Morton. J. R. Soutar. D. W. Kidney.

**Rugby Team, 1st XV.,
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a great extent. At the time of the Reformation a great number of the beautiful works were destroyed, Archbishop Laud repairing some of the damage. Unexpectedly, some parts of the building showed signs of collapse, and it was discovered that the wooden piles driven into the soil as a foundation had given way. A firm bottom for a new foundation could only be found below water level, so the work had to be done by a diver. Sacks filled with concrete were passed down to him and when he had dug away the soil below the walls, he put the sacks in position. This took seven years, and cost £113,000.

There are many monuments, gravestones, and chapels in the cathedral. Among the monuments are those to Jane Austen, William of Wykeham, William Rufus, William of Waynflete, Bishop Godfrey Lucy, Cardinal Beaufort, Earl of Portland and Dr. Warton, who was headmaster of the college from 1766 to 1800. The gravestones of Jane Austen and Izaak Walton can be seen. There are three chapels at the east end of the building, that of Our Lady in the middle, with that of Bishop Thomas Langton and the Guardian Angels' Chapel on either side.

The famous cathedral, although not the largest in England, is a huge building, and since the renewing of the foundations will probably stand for many more centuries.

W. O. D. H.



Rumour !

Once on a time was a certain school
In which was expected a change of rule.
A hint came floating from none knew where,
A little shivering hint and bare,
A harmless hint but Rumour smiled
And hastened to cherish the homeless child.

Now Rumour's a jade and will use you ill
And the troubles she starts are hard to kill.

That hint as it passed from tongue to tongue
Grew to a FACT and it spread among

The pupils, their parents, and aunts, and cousins,
Till it grew from a fact into dozens and dozens
Of statements the least of which were wild—
And Rumour approvingly smiled and smiled.

" They say that home work is going to cease.
They say that the lunch hour will increase.
We're going to the grounds 'most every day !
We're getting more intervals to play.
They're going to extend the curriculum.
A bigger building's got to come."

" They're adding a skyscraper on to the roof,
We're getting the movies. Of that we've proof,
Lessons in person from Clara Bow
And Maurice and Greta on ' charm,' you know.
They're turning the playground into a zoo
For drawing—but some say that's nothing
new."

" We're having a theatre, small but neat,
And a private swimming pool up the street.
Broadcast talks, and I'll give you the tip,
Geography lessons on board a ship."
And all of them got it from " So and So's,"
Who knew " Such a person " and—well—he
knows."

Rumour's a jade and will use you ill,
So don't give Rumour the beans to spill.
" SPERO."



Where ?

There's a proud towering ben with summit
upreared,
By its fair purpling braes' enchantment
endeared,
Whose wild feathered denizens startle the air
Mid the lambkins that frolic with no let or care.
There's a cold crystal fountain that weeps in
the glen,
A linn and a corrie, a quiet mossy den,
There are mist-shrouded mountains that melt
into gloom,
With the brake and the gorse and the gold of
the broom.

The Wheinstein—A 45 Theory

(Extract from the *Relativity Times*, April 1st, 2133.)

OUR readers are doubtless familiar with the archæological work of Professor Wheinstein—A45, who, by special request, has contributed the following article on his Northern discoveries. Professor Wheinstein, who is a graduate of Blottsenberg University, is, by virtue of his extensive research, more competent to deal with this subject than any other living scientist.

* * * * *

It may be remembered that in January of last year I was excavating in the Northern district in an attempt to discover the ruins of cities engulfed by the Great Tidal Wave of 1989, and which were raised above the sea by the recent volcanic disturbances.

The expedition's helicopters landed upon the first elevated island, where films taken by the new infra-red televisoscope showed traces of subterranean remains.

The next day work was started with atomic diggers, and before long the top of a human skull was exposed. Digging was then stopped, to avoid damaging delicate remains, and films taken by the televisoscope.

These revealed a rectangular room, one end of which was occupied by wooden benches. The other end was destitute of furniture, except for a primitive desk and black tablets mounted on the walls.

The benches were occupied by crumbling skeletons slightly below average stature (for human beings of that era). Two other skeletons faced each other before the desk. One of these skeletons had its right hand upraised and clasping a strip of the now unknown substance, called by the Ancients, Leather (lethal = deadly). The other skeleton had its hand extended horizontally, palm upwards, and the theory I then formed was

that a religious ceremony was being performed, and that the building was a temple.

All the other rooms presented much the same spectacle except that in each there was only one figure on the floor, and that this skeleton was not in an attitude of prayer. Generally speaking, the brain cavities were not large but nearly all showed signs of packing and cramming.

One room was fitted with a curious set of ropes and sliding beams, and appeared to be a sacrificial hall, while two others were equipped as extremely crude laboratories.

Most of the standing figures had fragments of fabric hanging from their shoulders, and appear to be priests, while the seated figures seemed to be young novices.

The entrance to the building was pillared and within were two white plaques, with busts executed in relief. I believe these to have been the deities which the ancient inhabitants of the city worshipped.

Unfortunately writing could be deciphered on only one piece of paper, and read thus :
HI . . . H S . . . L . . F DU . . . DEE.

This account has, of necessity, been brief, and a more extensive one is given in my book, *The Relation of the Northern Discoveries to the Semi-Existent Ectoplasm of the European Aborigines*, which also gives particulars of the less perfect remains.

Very little information is available, however, about this early religion, as the archæological department of the World Science Institute was destroyed in the Great Fire of 2029. Much more research work may thus be done in this department before all is known, and a new expedition is already on its way.

W. S. G., Cl. VII.

Some Impressions—Germany (1932-33).

WHEN a foreigner first crosses the German frontier by train, he is astonished at the parade of officials waiting on the platform ready to perform their allotted duties. The first formality is the checking of the passport by one official; then another dressed in a smart uniform appears, salutes, and wishes the traveller "Guten Tag." After the stranger has recovered from the appearance of this impressive gentleman, he is made to understand that a perusal of his personal goods is called for. After this interview has passed off successfully, he settles down once more in his corner seat, only to be disturbed a few minutes later from his anticipated leisure by the appearance of a number of women with brushes and dusters. The train has come over the border from another country, and must accordingly be submitted to a thorough cleaning. The latter operation appeared to me to be quite superfluous, but the German authorities were apparently taking no risks of foreign contamination.

On arrival at my destination, when the services of a porter were desired, I was confronted with the difficulty of deciding which were really porters. The German railway porter carries with him an air of superiority; he wears a uniform with a blue coat and generally indulges in smoking a cigar. Having picked up sufficient courage, and still wondering if I were about to make a terrible "faux pas"—or rather "einen Fehler"—I secured his services. Foreign words are very rarely used nowadays by the German, and when "der Ausländer" attempts to call an article by the foreign term he invariably draws a blank. This occurred to me in an attempt to purchase an orange at a railway station, which attempt

resulted in the production of a boiled sausage. Violent gesticulations saved the situation and the "Apfelsine" was procured.

Many snares lie waiting for the unwary pedestrian. If he chooses to cross the road against the traffic where a policeman is on point-duty, it will cost him a minimum fine of one mark, or about one shilling and five-pence, payable on the spot. Likewise, the throwing away on the road of a tram ticket or an empty cigarette box will also result, if a policeman witnesses "the crime," in a fine of one mark, together with the return of the article and a receipt for the money. The unfortunate victim now has two pieces of rubbish, each of which may be a possible source of further expenditure, and so on "*ad infinitum*!" Equally stringent regulations are in force for erring motorists and cyclists.

A real character is the chimney sweep. He dresses in a black suit—probably it acquires this colour from the nature of his work—and he wears no socks, an omission which is revealed only on close inspection, since his feet match his suit perfectly in colour. His head-dress consists of a tall hat, and his face and hands are always black. He carries his implements under his arm and, to complete his rig-out, he smokes a cigar, the only article about him which is not jet black.

A sport which is still practised amongst students is duelling, but this is by no means a general practice, being confined to special "Studenten Korps." Those of them who indulge in this "pastime" bear the marks of it in the gashes on their faces.

A German town before an election is a sight that can never be forgotten. Till recently flags of all parties and states were flown from

every possible place, and with the variegated colouring the towns could quite easily be imagined to be in the Far East. Certainly, before and during the last election the heterogeneity was not so great as on former occasions. The German is a lover of display and many full-dress parades are to be seen. The onlookers help to augment the procession by joining in anywhere.

No article about the "Vaterland" would be complete without reference to the sausage. Not until one is in the country does one realise how many different kinds of sausage can be made from pork. Also Germany without beer would be like a school without teachers. It could not exist.

It is certainly an advantage to live for a time amongst a people different from our own, to learn their language, to mix with them, and to appreciate their outlook. A FORMER PUPIL.

The God of Love.

The God of Love ae blithesome day
When a' the earth wis sunny,
Alichted on a rose where lay
A bee drugged deep wi' honey.

The angry bee wis quick tae sting,
The God, his finger nippin',
Wi' a' his wings a-whirr did ging
Fest tae his Mother skippin'.

He cried, "A nesty snake wi' wings
That fermers name a bee,
Has fill't ma finger fu' o' stings!
The vratch has murder't me!"

His mother said, "If this wee scart
Hurts you, ma bonnie loon,
Foo muckle, think ye, men maun smart
Who thole *your* arrows' stoun'?"

A Sassenach Looks at Scotland.

BEFORE I came to live in Scotland, time and again I had spent my holidays in the Border country. This had given me at least a passing acquaintance with Coldstream, Kelso, Jedburgh and Selkirk in the East and with Annan, Dumfries and Moffat in the West. At the same time the impressions so gained were few and rather indefinite; but one thing that did impress me was the severe almost austere, appearance of the towns and, by contrast, the warm, fertile appearance of the cultivated fields. Annan, for instance, reminded me for some reason of John Knox with his dogged outlook on religious affairs; while the sweep of the Tweed through the rich, red land surrounding Kelso suggested the calm and contentment of pastoral life so typical among Scottish people.

When I came to stay in Scotland I began to look for features I had heard or read about. I wanted to see the blue distances, mentioned frequently by H. V. Morton; but at first I was very disappointed. Even the view from the top of Soutra Hill between Lauder and Dalkeith lacked this quality, while between Edinburgh and Stirling I felt that I was re-visiting some of the places I was so well acquainted with in the Durham Coalfield. But farther north my expectations were fulfilled.

It was somewhere in the neighbourhood of Gleneagles that the view of mountains, river and loch first overwhelmed me. I knew the beauties of the English Lake District and of North Wales well; but in neither case did I have that feeling of immensity and grandeur



Back Row.—J. M. Duncan. W. F. Simpson. J. M. L. Howat. A. W. A. Bayne. H. Jack.
W. A. Heath. I. McT. Ramsay.

Sitting.—A. T. Crane. R. C. Nicolson. G. Blair (Captain). W. A. Bell (Vice-Captain).
J. L. Grant. J. Gordon.

In Front.—J. J. Jeans. F. G. Burnett. K. A. L. Lane. D. R. McKay.

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that I experienced now. It is no question of making a disparaging comparison, but simply that each of these places has a beauty of its own peculiar to itself. No comparison can usefully be made any more than the lily can be compared with the rose.

Later still, when we visited the northern slopes of the Sidlaws and looked northwards towards the Grampians, I had the same feeling of vastness and at the same time enjoyed those blue distances typical of Scottish scenery.

So my first impressions of the country itself were—grandeur, space, solidity, and the blueness of blue mountains.

The scenery of Scotland is very fine, but the villages nestling among the hills do not equal in beauty the country in which they lie. Scottish villages are anything but lovely.

Differences in accent and idiom naturally made an early impression on me. I had expected, of course, a different pronunciation from what I have been accustomed to in England, but although this was very striking, I find the actual use of words and phrases harder to understand. For example, I was rather at a loss when I was told that something had occurred "at the back of ten o'clock"; yet on second thoughts the meaning was quite apparent. The idea of a bottle "sitting" on a bench seemed strange and comic. "Stotting" a ball was new, as was also people "losing themselves." There was also the Scottish habit of sticking "just" at the end of a sentence—"I was coming down the road just"; and I heard "What like is it"? for "What is it like?" "Cassie," "cundie," and "close" puzzled me at first; the local "mannie and wifie" and "affie affie good" sounded very funny. I had also understood that golf was "gowf" in Scotland, but I had

never heard golf balls called "gowfies" before.

Then character—dour, patient, canny, thrifty—well, I can't say much about that yet, except that Scots are not so Aberdeen as they make 'em. Southerner, Sassenach, or whatever you may call me, I am already warming to the tartan; I like your northern land.

Oh! for the land, that land of the glorious North,

Oh! for the land of the roving wild and free,
For the blue of the hills and the call of the wild, grey sea,

There is my heart and there would I also be.

J. C., Cl. VI.



JUNIOR SECTION.

"An Adventure with a Sloth Bear"

(From my Father's Diary).

A MAN was crawling along a ledge on a sandstone cliff in the south of India. Suddenly an Indian sloth bear sprang at him from out of a cave. The man shouted to his followers to get back and turned just as a mass of black hair flew at him. He just had time to thrust his rifle into the middle of the hairiness and let loose a shattering blast of cordite. The bear in its death throes dragged him about and suddenly he fell over the cliff. As luck would have it he fell on a bending tree to which he held on grimly. His followers came back and let down a pagri which he twined round his wrist. Then they pulled him up. A bump and a scramble at the cliff-top, and eager helping hands pulled him on to the ledge. They brought him to the village where we found out it was the explorer Colonel A. I. R. Glasfurd.

D.E., Cl. V.

Straight from the Colonel's Horse's Mouth.

WE admit willingly that an article is more than usually rotten when its very title has to be explained, so read on at your peril.

The more likely to be true a Rumour was during The Great War, the nearer its source could be traced to the Great Panjandrum of one's battalion—the Colonel. To say then that your Information came from the mouth of the Colonel's Horse was equivalent to stamping it with the hall-mark of unquestionable veracity. And since last we talked to you in these pages, we've had Rumours, enough and to spare, fresh and beautiful, seductive and charming, sensational and exciting, whipping this Spring Term past the post in record time. Let me introduce you to one or two or three of these denizens of Ultima Thule, personally vouched for by the Colonel's Horse.

Number One is a well-set-up youth, carefully groomed, attired in a natty suit of light grey flannel. His name and number—1934 D.H. School. His wardrobe of loudly-checked plus fours, recently purchased from Messrs. Toulouse and Toulon, lies in a premature grave, unhonoured and unsung. His tie is red, white and blue—the School's new colours; his nails are no longer dirty. His manly salute derives neither from Herr Hitler nor Monsieur Plug. You'll like him.

Number Two is a Metaphorical Figure—let us call him the Rich Uncle of the Quangle-Wangle-Queen, who is going to do all sorts of conjuring tricks and wonderful things. His common alias is the "New Time-Table." One moment he will appear as a dread assassin, while the next figures him as a beneficent deity. He loathes Maths and is to cut its years of life down to the barest minimum.

The Triple Entente and the Channel Tunnel he always considered over-rated pastimes, so the French Only curriculum must go the way of all flesh. As he has got thousands of shares in Metro-Goldwyn-Mayer Productions, Geography and History are henceforth to be taught by movies and talkies! He suffers quite frequently from acute indigestion. His usual lunch hour runs to ninety minutes. He abhors Home lessons, and is to institute Prep. periods. "Who's Who" credits him with more than a passing interest in golf, dominoes and snakes and ladders, so when I mention that he is even to provide whistles for over-worked referees, you get some idea of how the wind is blowing. A pleasant gentleman to dine with, forsooth, unless you are a crank.

Number Three is a Brainy Fellow. He is shortly to be appointed to the Staff to set all examinations. Looking over his shoulder last night, the Colonel's Horse, with apologies to the "Glasgow Evening News," sets forth the following examples of his Q's. and A's., viz :

Q.—"The common household cat, in perfect health, has 3,267,041 hairs on its body. How many has a kitten?"

A.—"The same number, but smaller."

2. Q.—"To whom is the skin of a tiger valuable?"

A.—"To the Tiger."

3. Q.—"In spite of the fact that the Shark has 1,500 teeth, what has it never been known to complain of?"

A.—"Toothache."

4. Q.—"In spite of the fact that the hide of the elephant is of extraordinary thickness, what should love-sick couples beware of doing to it?"

A.—Carving their initials on it.”

5. Q.—What is the best way to trisect a line ? ”

A.—Bisect it in three places.”

But probably you’ve met more interesting fellows than these yourself. If you have, go to the Colonel’s Horse about ’em, for he knows. The Editor stands over me waiting for this ! How shall I conclude ? With an

anti-climax ? You know what that is—the the arrangement of a series of thoughts, so that the most unimportant comes at the end, *e.g.*, “ the man, his dog and his walking-stick fell into the hole.” I’ve just heard that Bur——tt Secundus has discovered a method of silencing the school bell and that Sou——r Major has blown himself up in the chemical laboratory. Well ! Well !

“ Coqualeetza.”

SITUATED in Chilliwack Valley, some 70 miles east of Vancouver, is one of Canada’s largest Residential Schools for its native people. Organised in 1880 by Rev. and Mrs. C. M. Tate, then missionaries in the valley, it has grown steadily, and the accommodation for the 12 pupils has been extended, until now there are 237 students on the roll, all living in school. These boys and girls come from all over British Columbia—Port Simpson, Bella Bella, Vancouver Island, Queen Charlotte Islands, and as far north as the Upper Naas River. They are of all ages, some as small as the youngest at D.H.S., and some bigger and older than any “ Class Tenner.” One can readily understand that the 20 members of the staff do not have much leisure time, when their duties are to instruct, teach, supervise and play with this large “ family.”

Under the capable principalship of Rev. G. H. Raley, who, for the past 40 years has worked amongst various tribes and nations of Indians on the Pacific Coast, the school has become one of the most notable of its kind in Canada. I say “ school ”—perhaps “ community ” would be a better word, because the whole organisation is almost a thing apart from the surrounding district.

To give the readers of the “ Mag.” some

idea of the internal workings of this “ community,” let me say, in the first place, that there are represented amongst the student body six different nations ! This may surprise some of your readers, but these nations were as different as were the Scots and English before 1603, and even more warlike; nor were they as particular about their mode of fighting as were our own forefathers ! To-day, however, they work side by side as brothers, although no two words of their languages are the same.

As most of the pupils come from small fishing villages, it is the work of the institution to teach them many things beside the “ three R’s.” The students go to school for only half of the day. During the other half they are taught to do more practical things, to their mind, than to parse words and learn history or geography. One of the most important branches of the school is the farm, **which** supplies the milk, meat, pork, potatoes, etc., and where the boys learn all the rudiments, and more, of “ life in the great outdoors.” There are also large gardens and orchards. On the technical side of the school there are Manual Training, Auto Mechanics, Boat-building, Blacksmithing, Printing and Boot-making Departments. The boys are also

(Continued on page 12.)



By a certain strange sensation,
That I think must be elation,
I suspect that Spring has caught me with
smile.

So I'll say good-bye to hockey
And ignore the latest Talkie
And forget out rugby tussles for a while.

Talk to me no more at present
Of the Highers far from pleasant,
Or Inspectors or exams. or things that rile,
For I think I'll do some biking,
Or some tramping—(sorry)—hiking,
Or write Spring odes in true poetic style.

Yes, next term I'll think of tennis,
Or the leg theory menace,
Or of driving down the fairway half a mile.
But just now the April weather
Makes me think of hills and heather,
And of places where the sun and wind
beguile.

C. H. G.



Round the classrooms :—

"Zeus was King of the Greek gods. In Latin
he was called Job." (lamentable)

Innis-freeze ?

"Away far from the town life W. B. Yeats
spent a happy time in the lake."

Not even a slip !

"Jessie came in again sir, she went out but she
did not take anything."

Still another by-product (from Geography
book).

"The Yorkshire coalfield produces large
quantities of woollen cloth."

Teacher (not very distinctly).—"What is an
anecdote ?"

Muirhead.—"A she goat."

Q.—"What is the moving of sheep from one
pasture ground to another called ? (Trans-
humance.)

A.—"Pasturisation."

Q.—"Then what is Pasteurisation ?"

A.—"Taking the pasture to the sheep."

Q.—Give the precise meaning of :—

"People under proscription often take refuge
in the sanctuary of a church ?"

A.—"People whose character will not bear
inspection often take shelter in a church."

French oral exercise :—

J'ai—faim. Fill in the blank where
necessary.

Bayne (whose English accent is better than
his French one).

J'ai deux femmes.

Class IV. (French).

"*Dites-moi. . .*"

Boy (translating).—" Says me. . . "

Teacher.—" Ramsay, what is the French for a lady ? "

I.R.—*Dame.*

Teacher.—" Have you forgotten it ? "

" *Horace bouillait de colère.*"

Pupil (translating).—" Horace was boiling with colour."

Teacher.—" Does that mean he had a red face ? "

Pupil.—" Yes, sir." (An angry red !)

A nice distinction.

Miss M. Smith to M—l—e.—" What is the difference between *tard* and *en retard* ? "

M—l—e explains.—" *En retard* is late when you are really late. *Tard* is late when you are not really late, but just a little late."

" . . *et que le pion dévore un roman.*"

J. Grant (translating).—" While the usher is devouring a Roman." (A Gargantuan effort).

Mackie is translating Latin.

Mr. W—l—n takes " The Scout " from his pocket with the remark :—" What have you got here ? "

Mackie (continuing translation).—" Hidden weapons. . . ."



From the Science Room.

Referring to the strange brown gas nitrogen peroxide, an examinee writes.—" The loss in colour is due to the dissimulation of the molecules."

In a lesson on the occurrence of carbonic acid gas in nature it was mentioned that the gas was evolved in very large quantities from the craters of volcanoes and also in the

breathing of all animals. Next day on being questioned a boy declared that the gas was " given off from the mouths of craters."

"On adding acid to the chalk it evervexed."

The Gay Young Curates.

" And, when they lisp, their lean and flashy songs.

Grate on their scranell pipes of wretched straw."

(*Milton.*)

(Paraphrase).—" Instead of attending to their flocks these clergymen are writing sentimental poetry."

Too cryptic :—

Pupil explains.—" Then felt I like some watcher of the skies . . . etc." (On First looking into Chapman's *Homer.*)

" Then the book filled him with pleasure and left him speechless."

Come to the Highlands !

" Visitors to the Highlands revel in watching the natives of the district playing the pipes while wearing their native dress the kilt." (Essay).

Mr. W.—" What does *embrasser* mean ? "

(To kiss.)

Anderson.—" To embarrass."

Mr. W.—" Well, it sometimes does."

Absent minded teacher to Class IV.—" Who wrote *Gray's Elegy* ? "

Fishy stories :—

The hero rushed into the fray and seized a pike.

Q.—" What is a pike ? "

A.—" A fish."

Jackson (translating Latin).—" He wore on his head the cutlets (Latin *vittae*=fillets) of the Gods."

taught to bake bread ; in fact, all the bread used in school is baked by them. Nor are the girls forgotten—sewing, dressmaking, laundering, cooking, home economics, etc., fit them for their future life.

Not a few of the students have gone on through University, Technical College or Training College and now hold responsible business and teaching appointments.

But all is not work with our happy family—if we have to work hard, we play harder. We hold the Shield for the Inter-School Track Meet for British Columbia, also one open to Cadet Corps in the province, which we have held for three consecutive years. On the football field we are invincible, and are

champions of all Fraser Valley. This last is not for schools only—in fact, we are one of only two juvenile teams in the competition—the other being Chilliwack High School. The runners-up in this competition are all ex-pupils of the school belonging to Tcheacton Indian Reserve. We also hold our own in baseball, basketball, badminton, etc.

Readers may wonder what the big word heading this article has to do with Indian Residential Schools. It has a great deal—it is the name of our school and is the Salish word for “The place of cleansing”—and it is our earnest hope that it may long continue to live up to its name.

JOHN R. MUNRO (1920-27).

Tradition.

WHEN we hear of the new schools in our city, with all their modern equipment, we of the D.H.S. are inclined to be a little envious. Only for a moment, though, for tradition has it, that “William Wallace” was a pupil of *our* school. At that time it was known as the Grammar School in St. Clement's Lane ; and no geography was taught and (alas that the good old times are fled !) no mathematics. The town council, who presided over it in the year 1664 ordained that no English was to be spoken either inside or outside the school. Just imagine having to ask for a cog in perfect Latin, or shout to a forward to pass the ball in the same language ? When I was in the school workshop the other day, I also learned that tradition has it that William Wallace used the same tools as we are using to-day ; and I wonder if he had much difficulty in adjusting his long legs beneath the old desks. Are we downhearted ?

No ! Long legs are useful at times. For the fastest runner often turns out the finest models. He is the one who first reaches the lonely big gouge, or the best spoke-shave glittering resplendent among those of a long forgotten age.

When I ruminate on Wallace and,
“The sword that was fit for Archangel to wield,

Was light in his terrible hand,”
I wonder if he polished that same sword on our glass-paper block.

When we dare to compare new schools with the “High School,” our heartless parents laugh at us, and tell us it is better to be taught economy. Ah, well ! I shouldn't be surprised to learn that the girls in the D.H.S. are sewing with the thread spun by “Bruce's Spider.”

“BLOCKHEAD,” Cl. VII.

“Not So Green . . .”

TERM had already passed some weeks ; the new boys had undergone the customary, somewhat painful, rights of initiation, and had attained that stage of school life when they are more or less politely ignored, when word was passed round that there was a new arrival. There are always, in every school, some boys who can never let pass an occasion for a rag, or a practical joke, and here they looked up from the study to which they had regretfully settled, or left the more ordinary sport of football, and asked for more information. And there are in the same way others who are always ready to supply such information ; they generally look on and applaud the rag or the practical joke, forgetful of the time when they themselves were the victims. In this case they announced that the new boy was a Canadian, of French extraction ; he was to be put in the School House and in the second form ; and that in appearance he was of a bright, unspoilt shade of green. The elder boys licked their lips and put their heads together.

Several days passed and the new boy seemed to be settling down rapidly and comfortably. On his first Saturday morning, at breakfast, one of his neighbours asked him quite casually if he were going up for tea the next afternoon.

“Why, no,” he answered.

“But don’t you know every new boy has tea with the Rector on his first Sunday ?” Everyone around seemed incredulous that the poor fellow’s ignorance had not been so far enlightened. One kind youth of about sixteen confidentially offered the information that this was one of “dear Papa’s” moves to get on a closer footing with the boys ; “the personal touch,” he added, with a derision that marked

a genius. The new boy was quite persuaded by this display of disinterestedness, and on the Sunday afternoon set out for the Rector’s house, a little apart from the school but within the school grounds.

A short while after, he returned. To his comrades’ cries of astonishment and urgent desire for information, he at length replied that the Rector had some visitors, and that the more personal consequence of his own call was to be a visit to the Rector’s study on Monday morning.

The rest of the evening, the new boy sat a little apart ; at first some friends came and offered sympathy and condolences, but seeing he was not to be drawn, they eventually left him alone in a spirit of dejection and moody contemplation. They renewed their efforts the following morning, and while they wondered how much he had guessed and if he realised what the “Rector’s study” probably implied, he sat mute, giving nothing away.

After breakfast the new boy girded his loins and set off on his visit ; such of the other boys as were free gallantly offered to accompany him to the door of the study, to lend him their moral support. He knocked and entered, and the plotters waited outside in gleeful anticipation.

The Rector asked him to take a seat, in a comfortable armchair by the fire. He accepted the seat, and then listened to the Rector’s story ; he found this story, or hypothesis, as the Rector, eyes glinting, humorously called it, wonderfully exact. The Rector knew his boys better than they thought, far better than they knew him. He knew too the difficulties that lay in the way of his asking for the boy’s own explanation, so he offered this hypothesis and read the assent in the boy’s face. After a few

more words, the Rector indicated that the interview was at an end, but to his surprise, it wasn't. The boy asked that he might use his cane. The Rector, wondering, pointed to it standing in its corner. The boy took it,

and with calm deliberation pulled it with all his strength six times across the seat of the chair on which he had been sitting. He laid the cane down, muttered a "Thank-you, sir ; good-morning," and walked out.

Sand-Yachting.

A VERY popular and exciting form of entertainment in places where there is a large tract of open sand, is sand-yachting. This is fairly cheap sport as most serviceable yachts can be constructed at home.

There are many different types of sand-yachts, but they all have the same general principle. The sand-yacht consists primarily of a very wide-based front axle and a light chassis with a fairly narrow-based rear axle. The mast and all the weight of the yacht is concentrated at the point where the chassis joins the front-axle. The mast is supported by stays which are fixed to the very front of the chassis, which extends a few feet beyond the front axle, and to the chassis just behind the front axle. This front axle may be made of a fairly heavy piece of wood of length about twelve feet. It is secured to the chassis by V-shaped cross-bars. The chassis is about fifteen feet in length and the rear axle is about six feet broad. This rear axle is movable for the steering of the yacht. The yacht is steered by a wheel preferably, as it gives more purchase on the rear axle, but if not, by ropes. The wheels are usually aeroplane wheels, fitted with balloon tyres, and are very light but very strong. A sand-yacht of this type will carry a crew of three. The steersman sits right back beside the rear axle and the man who looks after the sail. He sits facing the steersman and sits on the V-shaped cross-bar between the front axle and the chassis. The

third member of the crew is merely for ballast to hold down the windward wheel which may often rise high.

The height of the mast and the size of the sail depend on the weight in the yacht and the breadth of the front axle wheelbase. If badly handled in a strong wind, these sand-yachts topple over easily.

If there is a fairly wide stretch of sand of about four or five miles in length, very exciting races may be held. With a moderately strong wind, these yachts can do from 30 to 40 m.p.h. All the skill and technique in handling a yacht may be exercised in these races. If anything, the handling of one of these is worse than a sea-yacht as the speed is so much greater and the yacht so much more mobile.

Tacking with these sand-yachts is a very fine art as they put about so quickly and you do not have time to think. The man with the mainsheet must be quick to pull it in to its fullest extent the moment the yacht comes round. The ballast man must be very slick about his job too, as the wheel will often rise suddenly just as the yacht comes round on the turn. This man's job is to lean right out over the windward wheel and hold it down. However, the real skill is shown by the steersman. He is the one who really handles the yacht, and a race depends largely on his judgment. Although it looks easy to sit and steer as if steering a motor car, a novice can soon capsize a yacht or gibe it and tear out



Back Row.—J. Conn. K. Malcolm. E. Adams. N. Adam.

Front Row.—K. Brown. F. McLaren. K. Glass. J. Cowley.

Absent.—M. Lowson (Captain). H. Ferguson. J. Bowen.

Girls' Hockey Team, 1st XI.,
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the mast. The steersman may turn defeat into victory when racing by the way he handles the yacht at the turns and when tacking. There is a great knack in just hitting the right second to put about, and a good steersman will gain yards off a novice on each tack. He must keep up enough speed to get the yacht round quickly, and if he sails too close he loses speed. During a race it is very exciting trying to either get to windward of an opponent or force him on to soft sand or into the sea.

Some of the turning is so violent that the yacht skids madly, and if you don't hang on you are flung right off it. Skidding in a race may be used to great advantage. If the steersman tells his crew to be ready, and then at the right moment gibes his yacht, he skids right round and ends up to windward and ahead of his opponent at the corner.

Of course this treatment of a yacht is bad sailing and is very detrimental to the yacht, as you run the risk of losing the mast.

Very fast and light one-man yachts can be made with bicycle wheels, and they will be very mobile and fast. However, the handling of these things is difficult for one man, as he has to look after the sail and steer at the same time.

This sport is not really dangerous, as you are not hurt if you are thrown off a yacht, and they are fairly light if they do pass over you. But you must be careful at the turns when the boom comes across, as it very often comes with a rush, and if you get in the way you feel it.

This sport is only suitable for those who live near wide expanses of sands and can wheel a yacht to their home and keep it there. However, I think it is a cheap, exhilarating and

enjoyable sport which will be taken much more advantage of in the near future.

T.



Nugae Canorae.

Willie and Aggie (*cont'd*).

At a Boi sed Vili Vinci,
Vir ave sed Agi me,
Sed adiuvi cana, iussi,
Sit it ut an extra de.

Mitia Vil' iam, his a student,
Student tu is Agi Me :
Meri fel o, meri me do,
In a vas sit itu de.

Sed professor tu auri ros,
Itis veri Quiritis.
Hau hi rudit veni sed it,
For it vas, an hi vas it !

Dauni fel O, Dauni fel O,
Hau an verae vin a se ;
Olli sed venit vas pasto,
Vas O diro diri mi.

Ver professor noctis nos tu
Is a telo os os ad ;
Veni ros it vas ave tu—
Far ave, anno hi neu.

Vero ver O, vasis nos O,
Agi sed, O Boi his aut !
I sis nos ave foris ter ;
Vilis edor ver ab aut ?

Ollis pasto, ollis pasto,
Huc an se O huc an se,
Hau ala si, Hau ala di,
Vin a taciti nata.

Vilis plaudo, Agis plaudo,
Cana passa testata.
Vilis sol sin purgatori,
Stilis Aeson Agi Me.

Dundee High School Old Boys' Club.

THE Membership now stands at :—

Life Members	..	..	106
Annual Members	..	..	345
			451

We regret to announce the death of Rev. David Reid, D.D., 11 Braid Road, Edinburgh (1878-1882).

The Hon. Secretary is in the happy position of having received two Subscriptions in respect of which the senders did not enclose their names. These Subscriptions have not therefore been acknowledged. In order to avoid

the Secretary "making off" with these Subscriptions, these Members who have not received receipts might please intimate the fact to the Secretary.

The response to the note in the December Magazine anent the proposed formation of a Golfing Section of the Club has been a very meagre one. It is hoped that it may be possible to arrange fixtures with other Clubs during the summer and that the Club may spend an afternoon on the links. Those interested in golf would, therefore, oblige by dropping a P.C. to that effect to the Secretary, C. E. Stuart, C.A., 11 Panmure Street, Dundee.

Anti-Climax.

George had been born and bred in St. Andrews. When he left school, left it with a liking for engines, he had become an engineer and had gone to sea as third mate in the engine-room of a cargo-steamer. Now he had advanced, materially and intellectually and in his own estimation, and was returning home to take his native town by storm. As the train steamed past the famous links, scene of many triumphs of his golfing boyhood and youth, he wondered what kind of a reception he would get. The whole family would be at the station, of course; the Provost? no, hardly. Perhaps, though. Perhaps a few minor members of the town council. Certainly the band would be down, the prize brass band. The train drawing into the platform awoke him

from his reverie. The station was strangely deserted—only one or two people about, obviously travellers. However, as he opened the door of his compartment, the station-master hurried forward, hand outstretched. Ah, old McTavish, fine old fellow, still remembered him; probably felt a little proud that he was the first to greet him; probably recalled the times he had chased him into a carriage when he was larking about in his apprenticeship days in Dundee. George seized the outstretched hand and shook it heartily.

"Thanks, Sandy. I am pleased to see you again. Glad to be back in the old home town, eh?"

"Ay, but whaur's yer ticket?"

MACFARLANE LANG'S CHOCOLATE "FOURSOME,"

THE MOST POPULAR OF ALL CHOCOLATE BISCUITS.
SOLD EVERYWHERE. 2D EACH.

Dundee High School Former Pupils' Lawn Tennis Club.

IN the year 1933, it may appear to be a waste of valuable space to put forward the many advantages offered by the above Club, and to solicit an increased measure of support by all Former Pupils.

It has been advanced by some that the courts are not central, and while this may once have been true, a glance at a recent map of Dundee and Broughty Ferry, will prove that the Recreation Ground is becoming very central indeed. Further, the improved bus and tram facilities are helping towards the same end. Formerly Broughty Ferry members had a long journey to the courts, now a bus does the journey in about ten minutes. Similarly the new Lochee-Stannergate Bus Service gives excellent facilities to those whose homes are at the Northern end of the City. The F.P.'s Club is hopeful therefore, that with these increased facilities the membership will be substantially increased during the coming season.

Quite apart from the natural advantages of having a low subscription and no entrance fee, six courts, and a first class pavilion, the club prides itself in being the most sociable club in Dundee. In fact, it is held by many that the reason the club is not in the 1st Division of the Ladies' and Gent.'s Midland Tennis League, is directly attributable to this sociability. Be that as it may, the office-bearers are of the opinion that it is better to be a happy club than to be league champions. The league championship will come along in good time when the Selection Committee have a larger membership to choose from.

In conclusion, a special appeal is made to the P.P.'s who are leaving the school in June.

You have learned the game on the High School Courts ; you have made, it is hoped, pleasant associations there ; why not continue there when school days are over and so make the club an outstanding success from every point of view.

SUBSCRIPTION.—Ladies, 25s.

Gents., 27s. 6d.

P.P.'s leaving School in June, 15s.



A Rainy Day.

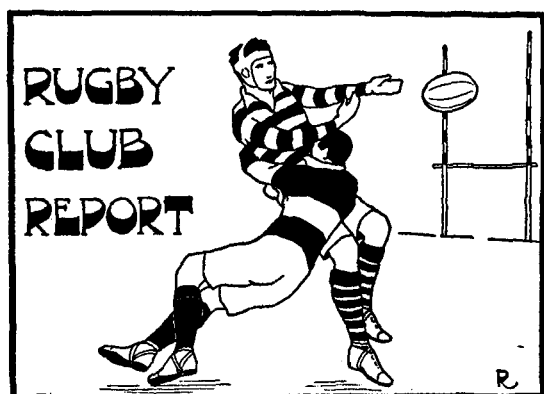
Oh ! how I hate a rainy day !
Especially on a Wednesday,
For we up to grounds do go,
Except in rain or hail or snow.
Oh ! how I hate a rainy day !
Especially on a Saturday,
For I want to go out and play,
But in the house I then must stay.
Oh ! how I hate a rainy day !
Even when it's any day,
For outside I should like to play,
But cannot on a rainy day.

N. M. C., Cl. III.



Gone for ever are the Leavings ;
Hence the moanings ! Hence the grievings !
Gracious limbo of the past,
Pray engulf the thought at last !
Gone be x, and vamoze y !
Mystic symbols say—Good-bye !
Freedom ! O the mad careering,
Open road and mountaineering !
Rod and line, and tennis racquet,
Bat and ball and lusty cricket.
After our scholastic feast, sir,
This will be our fast for Easter.

Reports.



The rugby season has drawn to a close and to most of us it is one that will not readily be forgotten. Although few victories were recorded in the first half of the season, we were able to play most of our games, but since the end of November, as a result of bad weather, only three games have been played and practices have been few. This is very unfortunate because not only does it prevent the development of progress in play, but it has a damping effect on the enthusiasm of all taking part in the game. After a few vacant dates it is difficult to get back the keenness which existed before the cancellation of these games.

Looking back over the season, the games played have not done us much credit and we have to admit that our "side" is not quite so good as it has been during the past few years. The forwards have been almost as good as ever, but we have suffered greatly from a dearth of backs. This is fatal to any side as weakness behind the scrum makes it doubly hard for the pack and the chances of success are considerably reduced. While there are one or two exceptions the backs generally have not done too well, and the standard of their play has fallen short of the promise shown at the beginning of the season.

The 3rd and 4th XV's have not played so many matches this year nor have they met with much success. Difficulty has usually been experienced in raising these fifteens, and it is not intended to continue with them next season.

Enthusiasm for House Matches has revived to some extent, and we have been able to revert to our original competition. Last year the houses had to be joined to carry out the league fixtures.

Credit is due to those players in all classes who have refused to be damped by unfavourable weather, and who have regularly turned out for play week after week. We wish to express our thanks and appreciation to the masters who have assisted us so willingly and enthusiastically throughout the season.

1ST XV. CHARACTERISTICS.

J. H. CROOK.—As Captain and leader of the forwards has inspired others by his hard work and enthusiasm. A forceful forward who dribbles, handles, and kicks well, but is inclined to get off-side. Dangerous in the line-out when near opponent's line, but gets down too late, and up too soon in the scrummage.

F. L. PHILIP.—Has developed into an excellent three-quarter with a very fine turn of speed and elusive swerve. His skilful handling, also, is often a pleasure to watch. His defence could be improved, and a more determined hand-off would make his attack still more successful.

J. R. SOUTAR.—A hard-working forward and a reliable hooker. Tackles well and is always up with the ball, but his line-out play might be improved. Very useful in the tight.

J. M. FEARN.—A keen forward who makes good use of his height and weight in the pack and follows up hard. Dribbles well and is a dangerous player when near opponent's goal line. Handling and tackling weak. . .

K. J. BURNETT.—At stand-off has proved very useful with a good defence and safe pair of hands, but is inclined to hold on too long only to be caught in possession. Should vary his tactics more. Good place kick.

R. A. B. RORIE.—Started the season as a centre-three-quarter with good penetrating power, but has tendency to want to do too much on his own. As full-back he fields safely and has a powerful and accurate touch-kick. Should improve defensive play.

D. W. KIDNEY.—Has fully justified his inclusion as scrum-half this season. Sells the dummy well and is sound and plucky in defence. Passing from the scrum slow and often erratic. Will improve with experience and added weight.

W. S. CAIRD.—A young player of promise. Works hard and is useful in the loose. Good in defence but dribbling could be more controlled. Should do well next season.

H. D. PHILIP.—A centre-three-quarter who combines well with his wing and other centre. Handles well, accurate touch-kick, but is weak in defence.

T. R. S. PATERSON.—Works hard in the tight and spoils well in the line-out. Dribbles and follows up to advantage but is inclined to get off-side. Handling and tackling could be improved.

D. A. C. MORTON.—Has made much progress this season. Possesses a good swerve, but is inclined to hesitate at times. Defence shaky. Should practise touch-kicking.

H. FORBES.—A hard-working member of the pack who tackles well and is always ready to stop an opposing forward rush. Inclined to be slow in the loose but more than makes up for this in the tight. Handling could be improved.

R. STEWART.—Has steadily improved during the season as a wing-three-quarter. Is a sure tackle and plucky defender. Handling is shaky and touch-kicking not too accurate. Has a good turn of speed.

I. ISLES.—A keen forward who shines in the loose but could do more in the tight. Line-out play good, but handling might be better. With more weight will be a very valuable member of the pack.

H. JACK.—Has assisted the side on several occasions and has shown progress. A forceful forward who should do well with more experience.



Back Row.—D. Brown. F. Cooper. W. McNicol. C. Black. E. Forbes.
Front Row.—D. Bowden. M. Rorie. J. Ingram (Captain). M. Jamieson. M. Anderson.

Absent.—E. M. Cramond.

**Girls' Hockey Team, 2nd XI.,
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C. M. SCOTT.—An able full-back who unfortunately had to give up in the middle of the season through accidents. Tackling sure but dangerous for himself through going for his man head-on. Safe hands and a good kick. Valuable asset to the side.

D. E. T. PITHIE.—Has improved during season, but still inclined to be slow in the loose. Uses his weight in the tight. Good dribbler, but could follow up harder.

INTER-HOUSE CUP LEAGUE.

	Played.	Won.	Lost.	Drawn.	Points.
AYSTREE ..	6	5	1	0	10
AIRLIE ..	6	4	2	0	8
SCHOOL ..	6	2	3	1	5
WALLACE ..	6	0	5	1	1

T. McL.

Rugby 2nd XV. Report.

The Christmas to Easter half of the season has been remarkable for the number of games which have had to be cancelled. For more than a month frost and sometimes snow made matches and practice alike impossible. In this period the 2nd XV. have played so far only two matches compared with nine in the first half of the season. Of these games five have been won and six lost; and all of them have been very keenly contested.

It is extremely unfortunate that so few games have been played since January. The progress shown by the 2nd XV. has been marked and steady, while their team work has improved very considerably. The greater share of the work has fallen on the forwards, who have plenty of height and weight, and have excelled in scrummaging and in line-out work. The marking and the tackling of the side have improved, but there is still a lack of penetrative power. Opportunities have been lost through slowness in following up and through aimless kicking ahead. On the whole the 2nd have had a satisfactory season and have shown that they have in them the makings of a good team.

J. R. H.

Girl Guide Report.

We have now come to the end of another successful term. Each Friday we have been working for the different badge tests, as well as having games and dancing.

The work on the doll's house is getting on well, most of the furniture having been made.

We attended a Church Parade in Ward Road Baptist Church on Sunday, 25th February.

We were very pleased to have a visit from Mr. and Mrs. Bain one evening.

We should like to take this opportunity of thanking our officers for their unfailing interest in our work.

A. A.

F.P.'s Lawn Tennis Club Report.

Season 1932 has been very successful, the membership noticeably increasing, our numbers now being between 50 and 60.

The ladies' team did not quite come up to expectation but finish well up in Division II. The gentlemen improved slightly on last year's result, but still have plenty room for improvement.

The results of the season's competitions were as follows :—

LADIES' CHAMPIONSHIP—

First—Miss B. W. Low.

Second—Miss M. C. Webster.

GENT.'S CHAMPIONSHIP—

First—J. F. Stewart.

Second—E. Winton.

MIXED DOUBLES HANDICAP—

First—Miss M. C. Crabbe and E. J. Ritchie.

Second—Miss M. A. Cargill and I. Garden.

Financially the club is in a very satisfactory condition.

D. C. M.

Hockey Report.

We have been rather unfortunate as regards weather conditions this season and have had to put off several matches. The Annual Schools' Trials were held on 10th December at our grounds. A. Adam, J. Bowen and F. McLaren were chosen from our eleven to play in the Dundee Schoolgirls' team. The match between this team and a Dundee Ladies' team took place on 7th January, resulting in a win for the Ladies. This year the Dundee Schoolgirls' team went to Aberdeen to play the Schoolgirls' team there. Aberdeen won 5-3.

The results of this term's 1st XI. matches are :—

Jan. 14th—Perth Academy ..	Home	3-1
Feb. 11th—Morrison's Academy ..	Home	3-2
Feb. 18th—Madras College ..	Away	1-1
Mar. 11th—Madras College ..	Home	5-1

We still have two matches to play.

This year we have done well in the League.

The Annual Seven-a-Side Tournament had to be scratched as too few teams were entered.

The 2nd XI. has had a very successful season and have one match to play. Their results are as follows :

Dec. 10th—Seymour Lodge 2nd XI.	Away	11-2
Jan. 14th—Perth Academy 2nd XI.	Home	8-1
Feb. 4th—F.P.'s 3rd XI. ..	Home	10-4
Feb. 18th—Seymour Lodge 2nd XI.	Home	4-0
Mar. 18th—Bell-Baxter School 2nd XI.	Home	5-0

We now ask Miss Whytock, Miss Jarvie, Miss Duff and all the members of the staff who have helped us in any way during the hockey season, to accept our sincerest thanks.

F. McD.

Boys' Literary Society Report.

The Society has been unlucky during the second term in having its programme of meetings somewhat disarranged and the average attendance has been consequently rather lower than that of the Christmas term. A fortnight's hard frost in the middle of January provided a strong rival in the form of skating and sledging and it was decided to cancel the meeting on the 27th of January altogether.

The first meeting of the new term, held on 13th January, took the form of Play Readings. The plays selected were two one-act farces by A. A. Milne, entitled "The Boy Comes Home," and "The Man in the Bowler Hat." These were read by members of the society to a large and appreciative audience.

A Hat Night was held on the following Friday, 20th January, but the attendance was disappointingly small. The questions, however, were of an interesting and varied nature and provided much keen discussion particularly amongst the younger members.

The next meeting was held on 3rd February, and the speaker was Mr. William Mathieson, the assistant secretary. Mr. Mathieson took as his subject "Canoeing on the Loire," and treated the society to a really excellent paper. It is not often that on evening's entertainment so full of interest and instruction is provided by a member of the Society, and we are all very much indebted to Mr. Mathieson for the trouble he took over his lecture.

The next meeting, 10th February, was devoted to a Masters' Debate. The subject was the ever-popular one of "Spiritualism," the truth in which was defended by Mr. Laird and Mr. Gibson, while Mr. Wilson and Mr. Legge opposed them. The meeting was well attended and all the members present showed their appreciation of the very interesting and at times amusing debate which resulted in a victory for Messrs. Wilson and Legge.

Messrs. Fearn and Ritchie provided the fare on the following Friday with two very well-written papers. The subjects were similar, both dealing with adventure in bygone ages, but they were sufficiently varied to provide a very enjoyable evening's entertainment.

The last meeting of the year was held on 24th February, and the business of the evening was the exhibition of a Cricket Film. Before this took place, Mr. Recordon presented his treasurer's report for the year and Mr. Mathieson was appointed *interim* secretary. The Film proved to be as interesting and instructive as had been expected, and the very sincere thanks of the Society are due to Mr. Sinclair and Mr. MacLaren who arranged for its presentation, and to Mr. Bruce who very kindly provided and operated the projector.

This meeting was a splendid termination to an enjoyable and successful session. The Literary Society has proved as popular as ever this year as is

shown by the large membership, and this popularity is largely due to the ungrudging service Mr. Stalker has given us as our President. We are exceedingly grateful to him for the enthusiasm and helpfulness he has shown in all the Society's business, and we hope that in the future he will retain his former interest in the Society.

Girls' Literary Society.

The Girls' Literary Society has just closed, after what has proved to be a most successful and enjoyable session under Miss McNaughton's able Presidentship. At the first meeting of the New Year we held a Hat Night when many interesting and several amusing questions were discussed. On February 3rd we greatly enjoyed a lecture given by Miss Winifred Smith, B.Sc., Ph.D., in the Physics Department of the University College. This lecture was entitled "Cloudland," and was illustrated by many intensely interesting experiments. Dr. Smith produced among other things an artificial sunset, clouds and a rainbow. Then we were shown several lantern slides depicting the different kinds of clouds and told what their appearance in the sky indicated. This lecture by a former pupil was unique in many ways and was greatly appreciated by all.

Our next lecture was given by Miss Barrie, M.A., our Honorary President, on 10th February, and the subject chosen was "Touraine and the Châteaux Country." Miss Barrie described the Garden of France in an able and fascinating manner. The castles and buildings in this district are notable for their beautiful architecture, and Miss Barrie illustrated this for us by means of many slides, which showed us Roman, Norman, Gothic and Renaissance architecture in all its glory. This lecture inspired us with the ambition to visit Touraine and see its glories for ourselves. On February 24th several members gave interesting readings from well-known authors and these proved most enjoyable to the few members able to be present. The "flu" epidemic was raging at this time and the meeting was very small.

Our last lecture for the season was given by our President on March 3rd, under the title of "Angus." This proved to be one of the most interesting lectures we have had this session. Miss McNaughton described for us most of the places of historical or legendary interest in our home county and made many of us feel ashamed of our former ignorance and lack of interest in the places which lie at our very door.

The meetings have been well attended and the enthusiasm of the members has greatly encouraged the Committee. We should like to take this opportunity of thanking Miss McNaughton and Miss Duff for the great interest they have shown in the Society, and also for the willing help they have given us at all times.

B. A. McD.

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