

THE DUNDEE HIGH SCHOOL MAGAZINE



No. 57

JUNE 1933

FOURPENCE

WALLACE'S
PIES and BRIDIES
Are Still The Best.

Shop and Tea Rooms :
CASTLE STREET.

Coal Fires for Health, Comfort, and Economy.

THOS. MUIR, SON & PATTON, Ltd.

TELEGRAMS:
"Muir,"
Dundee.

Nethergate House,
DUNDEE,

PHONE:
4044
(4 Lines).

And at 20 Branches in Scotland,

Supply High-Class Quality Coal for all purposes at Prices to suit all purses.

HEMSWORTH COAL - The Finest Produced.
GLOBRITE STOVE NUTS—For Central Heating and Hot Water Boilers
ANTHRACITE - - For all Purposes.
COALITE - - - The New Smokeless Fuel.

IF IT BURNS WE HAVE IT.

Hurrah
for the

Holidays !

EVERYTHING a boy or girl needs for the summer vacation—in holiday, street and sports wear—can be obtained from CAIRDS at pleasing prices.

This shop specialises in good clothing for Dundee High School pupils.

With their enormous range of sizes and fittings, CAIRDS guarantee a perfect fit for every age.

As the quality is at pinnacle point, and the prices, quality considered, at the lowest, mothers will find infinite satisfaction in shopping here.

A. Caird & Sons
 Ltd.

17-25 REFORM ST., DUNDEE.

Boys' and Girls' Dept.—1st Floor.

'Phone 4785.

145-159 HIGH ST., PERTH.

Cooked Meats and Salads For the Summer.

COOKED MEATS.

Finest Boiled Ham, -	2/- per lb.	Finest Ox Tongue, -	2/8 per lb.
Finest Boiled Gammon,	2/6 per lb.	Finest Lunch Tongue,	1/10 per lb.
Roast Chicken and Ham,	1/8 per lb.	Pressed Beef, -	1/4 per lb.

SALADS.

SCOTCH TOMATOES, LETTUCE AND CUCUMBERS.

Finest Salad Oil,	-	-	-	per bottle, 11½d , 1/8 and 3/-
Lea & Perrin's Salad Cream and Mayonnaise,				
			The Perfect Cream,	- per bottle, 1/-
Heinz & }	Salad Cream,	-	-	6d , 10d and 1/1½ per bottle
Lazenby's }	Mayonnaise,	-	-	10½d and 1/3 per bottle

CANNED FRUITS are a delight during the Hot Weather.

We have a large range at low prices.

PEEBLES BROS. Ltd. Whitehall Crescent and Branches.

The Foreign Legion and the Good Things from Kidd's

Even the "Blue Devils" guarding French outposts on the sun-scorched sands of Morocco have time to praise the good things from Kidd's. Here's an extract from a letter actually received :—

"I cannot let this opportunity pass without expressing my sincere appreciation of the manner in which your products were packed, as they arrived here in the "Bleu of Morocco" in tip-top shape. The Shortbread is absolutely delicious, and I wish to compliment you on your products. I have never tasted Shortbread like it. Several of my comrades here in the Foreign Legion join in expressing appreciation."

ANDREW G. KIDD, LTD. Lytton Bakery, DUNDEE Branches throughout the City.



A.C. LITTLE & SONS LTD.
COSTUMIERS, FURRIERS & GOWN SPECIALISTS

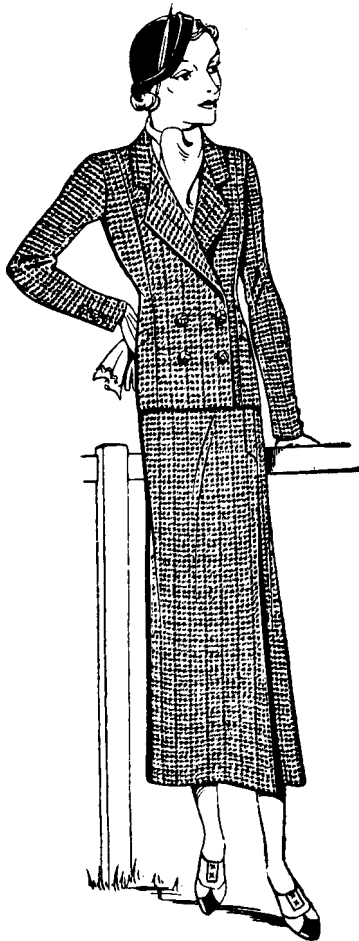
Style,
Value
and
Selection

**28, HIGH STREET,
DUNDEE. Phone 2732**
also
215, HIGH ST. KIRKCALDY

*Everything that is newest and most
up-to-date in*

Coats, Costumes, Suits,
Afternoon and Evening
Gowns, Frocks, Furs,
Fur Coats, Skirts, etc.

ALL GARMENTS ALTERED FREE OF ANY
CHARGE AT TIME OF PURCHASE.



**MOURNING
WEAR.**

Black Garments in great
variety and in all sizes
always in stock. We
guarantee fit within six
hours of purchase.

OUTSIZE WEAR.

Our garments for the
full figure are peerless
in their fitting and per-
fect as to style. We have
sizes to suit all figures
in stock.

THE BOOK MART

TEXT BOOKS USED IN THE SCHOOL.
NOTE-BOOKS AND GENERAL STATIONERY.
ALL THAT IS NEWEST IN THE BOOK WORLD.

Mrs MACGREGOR,
Bookseller and Stationer,
8 WHITEHALL STREET, DUNDEE.

TELEPHONE No. 5439.

SELECTED

FISH.



MISS B. THOMSON

(Sole Partner : JAMES S. YOUNG),

Fish Merchant,

23 NETHERGATE, DUNDEE.

Telephone No. 3235.

FINEST

QUALITY.



The Dundee High School MAGAZINE

No. 57]

JUNE, 1933.

[FOURPENCE

Editorial.

ONCE more the printing-presses have thundered and another issue of the High School Magazine is on sale. Here we are with the June number—the Summer number. If we were not such a sedate and intellectual publication we might celebrate the occasion by presenting our readers with a seasonable photogravure supplement of High School tennis and cricket “stars.” We might even appeal to their aesthetic souls by florid articles (fully illustrated) on “Cruising Garb,” or “Life on the Ocean Wave,” in anticipation of the fashionable holiday to be taken by many this summer. In default of this—the censor flourished his blue pencil at the slightest whisper—we must rest content with viewing in sober retrospect the events of the term which is nearing an end.

The most noteworthy event was the regretted retiral of a teacher who has served the High School long and faithfully, and who has endeared himself to all who have come in contact with him either as colleagues or as pupils. This is the first Magazine which Dr. Murray will receive as a member of the Old Boys’ Club, and no longer as a master in the school. There is no need here to speak at length in

praise of Dr. Murray ; this is done elsewhere in this number by a competent authority ; but we may extend to him in retirement the heartiest good wishes of the school which, while honouring him as a former pupil, a teacher, and a scientist, primarily regards him as a loyal and steadfast friend.

Recently we have recalled with admiration the name of another former pupil—that of Sir James Alfred Ewing. On the occasion of his being presented with the freedom of the city the upper school was present to view with pride the civic ceremony. Dundee thereby conferred its greatest honour upon one of the most eminent pupils who ever, with youthful enthusiasm, polished the benches of the High School. It was encouraging for us to think that Sir Alfred, before decoding German messages at the Admiralty, had struggled within these walls to interpret the baffling mysteries of Virgil and Cicero, or had striven to wrest a meaning from the differential calculus.

We were reminded of this ceremony a few days later when the Lord Provost, who had doffed his magisterial robes for (notorious garb) a suit of plus-fours, came from his game

of golf at Monifieth to preside at our annual sports. We enjoyed our usual brilliant weather. As in former years, thanks to admirable organisation, the sports were run through successfully from start to finish. We voice our cordial congratulations to our champion athlete, F. L. Philip, and to the junior champion, J. Birrell. D. Kidney ran a fine race to win the Loveridge Cup for the mile. We saw some brilliant and attractive tennis when Dorothy Bowden triumphed in the final of the girls' tennis championship. The editorial eye ranging round the grounds noted with pleasure the natty attire in which several members of the staff had blossomed forth to render their invaluable services as judges and in other capacities.

The Girls' Gala, held at the Baths on the 6th of June passed off most successfully—in fact, one might say swimmingly. Sheila Wenyon carrying off the senior championship and Moira Martin the junior. A week later followed the Boys' Gala at which some good contests were seen and a high standard of aquatic skill displayed; after a hard struggle Ian M. Ramsay emerged as senior champion while George Cameron won the junior title. The other sporting activities of the school—cricket, tennis, golf—have flourished during this term. The various teams who have represented the High School in these sports have played their part in a worthy and victorious manner. The Cadets and Guides are looking forward to their summer camps and hoping that July will realise its responsibilities in the matter of providing suitable weather.

It is fitting that the closing word in this editorial should be of the nature of an "ave atque vale" to those who are nearing the end of their last term at school. We who are

returning next session would wish them good fortune as they set out for further study at the universities or embark upon the careers they have chosen. We hope that into the world of wider interests and responsibilities they will carry with them happy memories of their days at Dundee High School and maintain their association with it through the medium of such organisations as the Old Boys' and Old Girls' Clubs.

To all our readers, then, a good holiday, good weather, and good luck.



The Prize.

Stranger, what are you striving for
In the wind and the wet and the cold?
Lashed by Ambition's merciless thong,
Till you find you are aged and old?

Stranger, what am I striving for?
Not the wealth nor the fame nor the gold,
Outwitting Poverty's penniless throng
Prematurely all aged and old.

My quest is not for the transient wealth,
Nor the power a mere mortal may hold,
Nor yet to filch from a fellow by stealth,
Nor honour nor glory untold.

I strive for the store the wise call life,
Be it wind, be it wet, be it cold,
Trailing away on a lonely trek,
And briefly my story is told.

If you walk with me, you will lighten your
load;

You will age, but you'll never grow old.
On a lonely trek you will learn of God,
On the hill, in the vale or the wold.



Dr. MURRAY.

**Dundee High School
Magazine**

Retiral of T. S. Murray, Esq., D.Sc.

THERE have been many comings and goings in our school lately. With the arrival of the incomers there is for us the thrill of the new and, it may be, the unexpected, and our mind with pleasant anticipation greets those who may sail out with us on uncharted academic seas; with the departure of the old mariners—last year it was a skipper, this year it is a first-mate—who have grown old in breasting the waves of many sessions' seafaring, we feel a real pang of regret even while wishing them calm waters and pleasant anchorage, their long watch now at an end.

On the 18th of May, in Kidd's Rooms, the Staff assembled to say good-bye to Dr. Murray as a colleague, to wish him a long and pleasant retirement, and to present him with a memento of their esteem and affection. It was but fitting that his old rector, Mr. MacIennan, under whom he had served so long, should also be present.

After tea—and table talk—our present rector, Mr. Ian M. Bain, presiding, said that though he had known Dr. Murray the shortest time of any one present he had known him long enough to appreciate his worth to the school. He also gratefully acknowledged the help given to him by Dr. Murray, in showing him the ropes, when he came as new rector to D.H.S. To mark this occasion and as a token of the respect and friendship of all the staff he presented to Dr. Murray, in the name of the staff, a fine old Corner-cupboard or "aumrie," and to Mrs. Murray a flower vase.

After words of graceful thanks Dr. Murray, in reminiscent vein, dealt with the many changes that had taken place in the old school since the days when he was a pupil. He described the science department of those times which, though small, managed by the example and enthusiasm of its teachers to instil in the

pupils a real love for the subject. It was this love, thus early kindled, that led Tom Murray to follow up Chemistry and eventually brought him back within its walls as Dr. Murray, Science Master. He commented on the fine type of pupil attracted to the school and the pleasant relations existing between staff and pupil, so that it was natural, after all, that he should have enjoyed not only his subject but also the teaching of it.

Mr. MacIennan spoke next, and that in his best vein. Seldom have we heard him to better advantage, so well did he blend winning humour and serious reflection. Would that we could repeat for you some of his highland stories, but the necessary accent and manner escape us. When he came to speak of his old friend and colleague he paid a warm tribute to his integrity, and strength of character, his inspiring teaching, and his help so freely given when the head of the school was laid aside by illness.

And now for the *pièce de résistance*—Miss Peat's speech, "short and snappy," kindly, delightfully humorous, pointed, yet gracefully rounded off. She, the only member of the staff who had been as long in the school as Dr. Murray, was surely worthy to bear testimony to his work and to the worth of his friendship. With light touch she sketched the pleasant, quasi-scientific society of the luncheon table, of her own gleanings there of strange lore—why strawberries are coloured, about the shape of the harvest moon, of the nature of fogs, etc.; and then skillfully changing her key she spoke of Dr. Murray as one who, as her friend, had performed all the offices of friendship.

Lastly, Mr. Marshall, Dr. Murray's successor, dealt with his wide scientific

interest and the excellent and original experimental system which he had worked out. He put it well when he said that Dr. Murray was a good scientist besides being a good science teacher.

And so to the singing of "Schola Clara," many warm handshakes and good wishes, and good-bye—but only scholastically—to one of the best friends and ablest servants of our school.

Castles in the Air.

THE tramway car lurched unevenly over a bump, and the passengers, regaining their balance, looked sheepishly round at each other, as though apologizing for their unprecedented behaviour.

"How ridiculous they look!" I thought, "and what miserable lives they lead! They do the same things, day in and day out, and never get or expect anything better. The crumpled looking little man in the corner keeps a stationer's shop, and has done it for at least thirty years. He can do nothing else with his life now.

"That woman in the shabby black coat, gripping her handbag firmly, has a large family and her disabled husband to support.

"The young girl opposite is a typist. Neatly dressed, but a little too highly made-up, she spends all her money on clothes, and the pictures.

"That young man, with the lost, hopeless look in his eyes, is unemployed. Even if he had work, he could never keep it. Physically unfit, he cannot join the army or navy; there is nothing left for him but the mournful unending steady search for work—any sort of work."

And yet, disgruntled human nature has always one resource—imagination. And as I looked at them again, I realised that their minds were far away from their hum-drum

existence. I saw them, not as they were, but as they would like to be.

First came the young typist. But she was no longer a typist, unless her role demanded it. Beautiful, perfectly groomed, slim and soignée she sailed negligently from luxurious motor-cars (signing autograph-books, and receiving bouquets of orchids en route) into Riviera-bound trains. No longer did she wistfully watch films—she was a "Star."

The unemployed young man, dressed in the uniform of an R.A.F. pilot, came next. Strong, handsome, and dashing, he held the world's speed and endurance records, and was the winner of the Schneider Trophy race.

The crumpled little man appeared, oddly enough, as the Chancellor of the Exchequer, with a new—entirely new—budget, which had been enthusiastically acclaimed in the House.

As for the shabbily dressed woman, she was on holiday, for the first time, really on holiday, with plenty of money and not a care in the world.

The conductor came swinging along the swaying car. "Where to, Miss?" he asked, fingering his tickets. Immediately, I saw the passengers again as they really were. And their lives did not seem so commonplace after all.

J.G.D., Class VII.

CLOTHES

FOR HOLIDAYS AND AFTER

BOYS' FLANNEL SUITS.

This smart Suit in Blue All-Wool Flannel has been tailored to give the maximum amount in wear. Shorts have buttons as well as belt loops. First size fitting 5 years ... **24/6**

Rising 1/- per size.

SCHOOL BLAZERS.

Blazers are as carefully tailored as any "grown-up" garment. The All-Wool Navy Flannel used will give many months of good wear. First size fitting 5 year. ... **15/6**

Rising 1/- per size.

BOYS' FLANNEL SHORTS.

Here are ideal Shorts for the sports ground. In serviceable Cream Flannel. Full cut and roomy. First size fitting 5 years. ... **8/6**

Rising 6d per size.

BOYS' AND YOUTHS' FLANNEL SHIRTS.

Cool Wincey in an attractive Cream is used for these Sports Shirts. They are cut for freedom as well as smartness. First size fitting 5 years. ... **5/6**

Rising 6d per size.



Draffen's

DRAFFEN & JARVIE, LTD. :: NETHERGATE :: DUNDEE

Beach and Bathing Requisites.

A visit to the seaside is particularly alluring these warm days. Here are a few items from a wonderful selection at Henderson & Mackay's.

BATHING CAPS, in the newest styles and colours, with Shoes to match.

CAPS from 1/6 to 4/6.

SHOES, 3/3 per pair.

BEACH HOLD-ALL BAG in Printed Cotton, lined Rubber. Folds up to pouchette size. Special Value, 1/3. Other Prices, 4/6 and 5/11.

ALL SILK BEACH SET—SUNSHADE, HAT and BAG to match. Price, per set, 21/4. Can be sold separately.

CHILDREN'S WADERS, in self colours, bound White, 2/11 and 3/3.

Splendid Selection of JANZTEN BATHING SUITS, in the very newest styles and colours.

*Henderson
& Mackay*
WHITEHALL ST — DUNDEE

For
Your
Home...



... you want Furniture and Furnishings that will meet your every need with pleasing grace and assured efficiency.

A feature of Justice Furniture—honest constructional strength—will be found clearly expressed in every piece.

Thos. JUSTICE & SONS Ltd.

Whitehall Street

Dundee

A Former Pupil receives the Freedom of the City

(Honour to Sir JAMES ALFRED EWING, Wednesday, 31st May 1933).

NEVER surely has there been given to the High School pupils such an incentive to "Fix your waggon to a star" as the career of their very illustrious former pupil, Sir James Alfred Ewing; and the brightest gleamings of that life in which brilliance of intellect combined with hard work brought advancement to his own science and great service to his country, were strikingly brought before us when our city conferred on him its highest honour.

Some 200 D.H.S. pupils were present on this occasion and from their seats in the organ gallery they viewed a ceremony which in itself and also in its peculiar interest for the school will live long in their memories. Immediately in front the red gowned students, then the honourable assembly of the platform—principals and professors of universities, a rear-admiral of the Fleet, M.P.s, the Lord Provost, the Magistrates in their robes, and around them members of the Institute of Mechanical Engineers assembled to pay tribute to a great engineer, and beyond, the great hall filled with all classes of the community come hither to see a great Dundonian honoured.

The Lord Provost outlined the career of Sir Alfred and seldom have High School pupils had read to them a better lesson. Each one could think of himself there, viewing the ceremony of that day, as Sir Alfred Ewing when a boy of twelve looked on at the proceedings of the B.A. in Dundee. Inferiority complexes were banished from young heads and with a dare and a thrill of optimism each stripling might say (sotto voice), "There, with a slice of luck, will I walk some day."

A son of the manse—his father was the late

Rev. James Ewing of St. Andrew's Free Church, Meadow Place—Sir Alfred received his education at Dundee High School, afterwards going on to Edinburgh University to study Engineering.

In 1878 he was appointed Professor of Mechanical Engineering in Tokio, Japan, but five years later he relinquished his appointment and returned to his native city to occupy the new Chair of Engineering in U.C.D.

He was appointed Professor of Mechanics at Cambridge University in 1890 and remained in that position until 1903, when he resigned to become Director of Naval Education for the Admiralty. When the Great War broke out he was asked by the Government to undertake the task of deciphering enemy communications. (Here Brown junior sits up and takes notice. Given another war, that's the job for him!)

As presiding genius of "Room 40" he rendered magnificent service to his country during the grim years of war, for here were decoded swiftly and with amazing accuracy the messages of the German Navy, so that we knew the instructions issued to the enemy fleet almost as soon as the commanders themselves. The great value of this work can never be fully assessed; sufficient for our safety that the hour had brought forth the man.

His election to the post of Principal of Edinburgh University was not allowed to interfere with his work for the Admiralty, but only a man of Sir Alfred's intellectual calibre could have carried on in double harness so successfully as he. Under him the University of Edinburgh passed through a period of development and expansion unexampled in

its history, and, when three years ago Sir Alfred retired, the Scottish capital showed its appreciation of his great work for his alma mater by conferring on him its freedom—

“Not once or twice in our rough island story,

The path of duty was the way to glory.”

And so, in the evening of his days with all his great life-work behind him, he comes back to-day to his native city to receive so worthily her highest honour, and the D.H.S. pupils, looking on, feel that they and their school are honoured in his honour. And they look at the little man of seventy-six and wonder how he can make so fine a speech from a few pencilled notes and their mind harks back to engineering feats and “Room 40” and they realise the truth, if vaguely, that here is one of the world’s big men, a credit to their nation, their town, and their school, whose work was not one of flashy brilliance but great and enduring and founded on principles he learned in his childhood—truth, equity and unselfishness. *Sic itur ad astra.*



To the Editor.

Dear sir,

A seasonable poem! Ye Gods above!
You ask it of me, simply, as you might
The time. Importunate and idle wight!
In June the wretched poet should sing of
love,
Or so convention (horrid wraith) demands,

Of love, and moons, and answering silver seas,
Of music soft, and rose scent on the breeze,
And all the rest of it, and fair white hands.
Sir, mine are *black* from reaching into
shelves

For wherewithal to set around the place
To make a show and in me is not grace
Nor love nor fellow-feeling. Write your-
selves,

You who would read a pretty tale in June.
The mercury goes climbing up the glass
My brain has long become a gluey mass
Of this and that and t’other, and will soon,
I sadly fear me, cease to function quite.
Now, in July, come ask me what you will
And I will write, with flowing ease and skill,
Epic or ode or something not so light
If you prefer it. ’Deed the very thought
Uplifts my weary heart and rippling wave
And sand and sun and all the Summer brave
Are here with me. The words I write have
brought

Into my room the tang of myrtle leaf,
And now the hills stand out at midnight,
clear

Against the lemon of the north and here
A seeming scarf of mist brings cool relief.
It’s really not a bad place after all,
This world, when holidays are coming fast.
A week, a little week and when it’s past
My heart will open at the Summer’s call,
Then even you sir, whom I have reviled,
May find a place within its welcome mild.

Yours protestingly, A.L.

MACFARLANE LANG’S CHOCOLATE “FOURSOME,”

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



[Photo by Prophet

Back Row—Denis W. Kidney (Loveridge Cup—Mile Race). Ronald G. Laburn (Polack Gold Medal—Gym., 6th Class Boys). Douglas M. Wright (Boase Medal, Pirie Cup—Golf). Ronald A. B. Rorie (Urquhart Cup—Champion Shot). George McD. Cameron (Junior Championship Cup—Swimming). William V. Webb (Dux, 7th Class Boys—Jane Spiller Prize).

Second Row—Dorothy Bowden (Tennis Champion). James Birrell (Aystree Cup—Junior Champion Athlete). Sheila L. Wenyon (Championship Cup—Swimming). Ian McT. Ramsay (Championship Trophy—Swimming). Anne Robertson (Leng Silver Medal—Singing). David R. Snodgrass (Leng Silver Medal—Singing). Joyce Fleming (Dux, 7th Class Girls—Jane Spiller Prize).

Third Row—Elizabeth Mackay (Dux—Art). Eileen B. Farquharson (Dux—Commercial Dept., and Caird Prizes, Phonography). Albert D. Alexander (School Dux, Boys; and Dux—English, Latin, Greek). Bertha A. McDougall (School Dux, Girls; and Dux—French and Mathematics). James D. Recordon (Dux—Science). Mary L. Marshall (Dux—Needlework).

In Front—James Hutton (Dux, 4th Class Boys—Polack Prize). Martha Rollo (Dux—Gym., Girls). Stella M. Ross (Dux, 4th Class Girls—The John MacLennan Prize). Moira C. Martin (Junior Championship Cup—Swimming). David R. Elder (Oakley Cup—Best Shot, 1st year).

Absent—Frank L. Philip (Airlie Cup—Champion Athlete; and Ballingall Gold Medal—Gym.).

Dr. Murray.

A SOLITARY traveller foregathered on a Scottish mountain with three other climbers who had ascended from the nearest clachan. To their enquiry as to where he had come from, he pointed far over a choppy sea of hill and glen toward the misty horizon, to where a peak rose beside the glen, from which he had set out that morning. The sun, as it climbed toward the south, had only given more zest to his steps and joy to his mind. Now he looked backward over all the way, and rejoiced in something accomplished. The lone climber was our friend Dr. Murray.

Prospect and retrospect! Dr. Murray has reached a pinnacle from which he now views a long journey in retrospect. How its reality compares with the visions that filled his mind many years ago at the prospect of all its uncertainties and possibilities, only he can know; and it may be that he finds himself quite unable to form any very definite opinion. But to us who see him fresh in mind and body, under the mellowing influence of experience, there comes only incredulity that he has travelled such a distance. A space of time lying in the future looks long, and presents to life's wayfarer limitless opportunity—it is like a summer day to a child and has no apparent end. In retrospect one's life must often reveal itself as a unity; as though all its varied incidents, deviations, and adventures had led to the same summit.

As we look back with Dr. Murray over these thirty-three years, during which he has been guiding spirit in the science department of our school, we see that amid rocks and bogs and tempting cross-paths, he has steadily kept in view the peak of a high ideal. Each ridge and top was reached only to open up the view

to a higher, for which our traveller cheerfully set out. But so well had the way been mapped out that no important retracing of steps was ever necessary.

When Dr. Murray came to the High School in 1900, the scene was not new to him; for he had worked at those same benches as a pupil under Mr. Young, than whom no teacher could be more inspiring. We have even heard of a boy who haunted the laboratory on Saturday morning, to investigate or to adjust faulty apparatus, and are not surprised that Dr. Murray should thus early have given foretastes of care and thoroughness in experimenting. In surveying Dr. Murray's career one is tempted to dwell on his success and distinction as a student and worker in the world of science—on his life at University and his record there as a lecturer and collaborator in the preparation of contributions to the publications of chemical societies at home and abroad. In every department his thoroughness and total inability to do otherwise than give of his best, ensured success to all his undertakings.

But in bidding Dr. Murray good-bye as he leaves the school which he has served so long and so honourably, one would prefer to strike a more personal note. One would like to gather into a bouquet, the tributes of that band of men and women who can trace back to his influence the awakening of an enquiring mind and the beginning of a habit of honest investigation—qualities to which they owe so much. They are to be found in every country where positions of importance, trust, and responsibility are held by our countrymen. I am quite sure also that I express the opinion of all who have been privileged to work with Dr. Murray in the science department, when

I put on record our warm appreciation of the ready help, encouragement, and advice that were always so freely given, not only in scientific matters but also in those many difficulties that arise in a teacher's career.

When he turns his back on his work this session and passes forth under the Doric portico, good wishes and sincere hopes that he will long enjoy his retirement, will crowd in upon Dr. Murray from every point of the compass.

P. S. L.



Atlanta's Race.

The great Day had come (we had marked it coming),
June's first Saturday, a deep, blue day—
The grounds trimm'd green, larks singing, bees humming,
Ice-cream, marquees, flags flying brave and gay,
White tapes, pistol shots, foghorn bellows from the Starter,
"To your marks! Get set!! Come back!!!"
—what a Tartar!

Had we bothered about lunch? No! We've been training,
And my partner in the Manx will eat meringues
On grape-fruit and water-wafers I've been straining
To fare forth like Atalanta—excruciating pangs!

My Eton crop is perfect, and I've got a winning smile;

If my partner vamps the judges, we'll win by half a mile.

In Championship events the boys are throwing Cricket balls, putting stones—that's a near shave, Mr. W——b.

And "Blue" have won the Relay! How they're crowing.

My partner's chewing toffee—a little gift from Heb.!

Look there! A Handicap for Girls age 8 and under;

Aren't they sweet? The Rector smiles applaudingly—no wonder.

I've had my photo "took"—aye, with the Sergeant.

Ice-cream is on the soft side, don't you think? They're shouting for us, partner. Quick, it's urgent.

Minus powder she looks like the missing link. The Lord Provost with his pipe like Mr. Baldwin,

Is so very, very genial that we must win.

Our Manx Race! Does it bore you altogether? E'en the Tug-o-war beside it faints and fails.

Determined were we both to fire the heather, And make records known alone in fairy tales. We're off! Quick, quick!! Never mind the cheers and shouts,

You've lost the step! Also Rans! We're a couple of wash-outs!

Readers are requested to patronise the firms who advertise in this Magazine.

My Two Friends.

"Je seus deux hommes en moi."

—ALPHONSE DAUDET.

Of all the friends whom I have known
One far excels the rest ;
He is of friends the truest friend,
The kindest and the best.

I've never yet found him at fault
In counsel or advice ;
And when I've gone my way, not his,
I've always paid the price.

His love to me is wonderful ;
He's never harsh nor rude ;
His guiding light is what is right,
His one concern my good.

But, while he's gentle as the dew,
He's candid as the sun ;
He will not have me shirk or quit
The course that I should run.

If I have any work to do,
He tells me : " Go, and do it " ;
And if I say : " Oh, not to-day,"
He answers : " Then you'll rue it."

If I'm inclined to let my mind
Be lured by love of pleasure,
To give the rein to love of gain,
Or to make wealth the measure

Of human worth upon this earth,
His voice sounds in my ear :
" What ! gain the world and lose your soul !
Some things are bought too dear."

But, when I choose the better part,
I hear the words : " Well done,"
Ring sweetly in my ear and cheer
Me like the morning sun.

You ask me who this friend may be,
Whom pleasure, pain nor pelf,
Nor fear nor pride can turn aside,
My answer is : " Myself."

Of all the friends whom I have known,
The oldest and the first,
And would-be closest friend is far
The falsest and the worst.

I've never known him true or wise
In counsel or advice ;
And when I've gone his way, not mine,
I've always paid the price.

He loves to tell me pleasant things,
To hush my doubts and fears,
To make his words like humming-birds
Sing sweetly in my ears.

But, while he's soft of speech, he's false ;
Has neither head nor heart ;
His way's the easy pleasant way,
And not the better part.

If I have any work to do,
He says : " Oh, there's no hurry.
You're tired, you know. Just let it go.
To-morrow'll do. Don't worry."

If I essay to go my way,
The way I ought to go,
Refuse to let him steer my course,
Or take my barque in tow,

Scorn pleasure, wealth and gain, " You're
right,"
He says : " no doubt about it.
' Man does not live by bread alone,'
But—can he live without it ? "

But when I go his way and pay
The price, he disappears,
And, cold as stone, leaves me alone,
With my regrets and tears.

You ask me who this friend may be,
This smooth-tongued crooked elf,
Whose siren-song still leads me wrong ;
My answer is : " Myself."

J. M.



Animadversions on Animals—Class III.

“A swan floats on water because it is not so heavy in the hinder parts as men and dogs.”

“When a hare is cornered it runs down hill head-over-heels.”

Q.—“Give the uses of a squirrel’s tail?”

A.—“To guide it in swimming, and to help it to fly, and when it begs it uses it to lean on.”

Q.—“How does a hedgehog protect itself?”

A.—“It lies down like a chestnut sometimes with leaves all over it.”

“A duck is not chilled in cold water because it is always well oiled.”

Q.—“Describe a whale’s mouth.”

A.—“Absent.”

“A whale is a huge lobster of an animal and no legs would hold it up.”

“Whale food consists of small fishers.”

“A whale always lies on the horizon.”

French Class.—Mr. W—b is discussing *éteindre* to extinguish.

Gordon (interested)—“Can you use it in the sense to extinguish a fire or to extinguish one person from another?”

Patterson (at end of Latin period *re* homework)—“What can we do for Caesar and Ovid?”

Mr. W—ls—n.—“I’m afraid you can’t do much for them now.”

Teacher (Latin).—“Give me another relative.”

Boy.—“Quin.”

Teacher.—“You’re lucky to have a queen for a relative.”

Double-crossing—

Miss S.—“Any double lines or dirty work will be punished.”

" Hot with indignation . . . "

G—.(reading).—" Hot with indigestion . . . "

" A scrap of paper ?" (History examination).

A.—" In the Great War the British had to give away their sovereigns and accept a pound in paper as it is to-day."

The vexed question again—

R. Miln reading (incorrectly) from " Much Ado."—" I am so attired I know not what to say."

" In arcem fugerunt."

McK-r-h-r.—" They fled into the ark."

Miss Steele.—" What is an oxide."

McK. (again).—" An oxide is made up of two implements."

J'ai dormi encore un peu avant de me lever.

Maureen (translating).—" I slept a little after I got up."

Teacher.—" So we notice."

Mr. B-rl-nd.—" What is the meaning of bauble ?"

J. F-rb-s.—" A sceptre."

(Class III.) Q.—" Form a noun from high."

A.—" Sir William High."

(Class IV.) Q.—" Form a noun from move."

A.—" Movie."

Mr. Legge.—" What is a taxidermist ?"

Law.—" A taxi-driver."

Elevated ?—*Ils s'étaient levés tous.*

Translation.—" They were all in high spirits."

A country welcome.—(Essay—a holiday at a farm).—" The farmer was looking at the pigs to see if they had enough to eat, and the farmer's wife was standing at the door to welcome us."

Un guet apens. (ambush).

R.M.—" A get-up."

" Le souffle précipité des boeufs."

Translation (Class VI.).—" The hurried pants of the oxen."

Proud Science once did scoff,
Slave of mortal reason,
Fain would make her edict,
Men are of a season.

Science cannot compass,
Whence is faith, nor gauge.
Mind outwith her province,
Soul that flouts the sage.

Mind is not a metal,
Mind is not a gas,
Mind is not a liquid,
Nor is mind a mass.

Never graced a test tube
Nor conformed to scale :
Scarce can know a fetter :
How then can it fail ?

A Day on the Cairngorms.

IT was on a Saturday evening in June that we set out from Perth for the Derry Lodge in Glen Lui, about 10 miles from Braemar. On informing the stalker, who was a typical highlander, known as "Muckle Ally," that our intention was to spend the night in the Corrour bothie, and, on the Sunday, to climb Cairn Toul and Ben Macdhui, besides walking through the Larig Ghru pass to Aviemore, he said we would never manage it.

After a very pleasant walk in the gloaming we arrived at the bothie about half-past ten. When we had gathered bundles of heather for our beds, we turned in for the night. I am afraid there was very little sleep that night because of the bitter cold. Much to our surprise, two students who arrived later than we, and who preferred to sleep in their own tent, spent a very comfortable night.

We were astir at dawn, and after partaking of a hearty breakfast, we set out about a quarter-past four to climb Cairntoul, leaving our packs in the bothie to be picked up on our return. The first part of the climb was very stiff, but we soon came to easier parts and were only hampered by big sharp rocks. We made the top by seven o'clock. The visibility was very good except for a mist on some of the higher peaks.

The view on all sides was magnificent, the outstanding feature being Angel's Peak which contrasted strongly with the Devil's Point, a wild unscalable crag. We noted that the summit of our objective was enshrouded in mist except for one shoulder on which there was a lot of snow. There were great snow-fields on the Corries on Cairntoul and on Angel's Peak.

We returned to the bothie where, after

resting for about an hour, we shouldered our packs and proceeded along the Larig Ghru for about eight miles to the Pools of Dee. From there we had a very good view of Corrie Dee and could discern, with our naked eyes, the source of the Dee.

We dumped our kits in a hollow and set off up the March burn, to climb Ben Macdhui. This was the steepest part we had yet encountered. With a few rests we got to easier ground, and after crossing a big snowfield, we came to a stretch of sandy soil several inches deep. The most difficult part was yet to come, namely over huge sharp-edged boulders. This difficult going continued right to the top. We accomplished the climb in ten minutes under the regulation time. Unfortunately there was a mist and our view was not good. The wind was so strong at the top that we could scarcely stand against it. It was too cold to stay long there so we started the descent. We soon arrived at our starting point where we made a cup of tea to cheer us on our way to Aviemore. It was then about about three o'clock, so we wasted no time in setting off.

The going was very rough and for a considerable distance it was merely a case of jumping from one rock to another. The pass is very narrow and the hills on each side very steep. Soon after we had passed the summit the walking became much easier and was indeed pleasant in the Rothiemurchus Forest.

Needless to say, when we arrived at Coylum Bridge very sunburnt and tired, we were not sorry to find our friend waiting for us with his car. I need hardly add that not one of the party was able to give an account of the journey to Perth.

W. S. C.

GAS

IS SUPREME IN FLEXIBILITY.

BY ITS USE
Comfortable House Warming,
Pleasant Lighting,
Dependable Cooking,
Hot Water in Plenty
ARE ASSURED.

Gas is the "GENERAL" that never "gives notice."

GAS COVERS A MULTITUDE OF NEEDS.

Attractive Sale Outright or Three Years' Hire-Purchase Terms.

ENQUIRE :—

THE GAS ENGINEER'S OFFICE,

EAST DOCK STREET,

DUNDEE.

Telephone Nos. 4066-67.

SHOWROOM :—

20 BARRACK STREET.

Telephone No. 4066.

Extension 39.

SHOWROOM :—

**444 BROOK STREET,
BROUGHTY FERRY.**

Telephone No. 7244.

TO PARENTS.

TO be healthy, happy and fit for their studies, it is essential that growing Boys and Girls should have a wholesome and substantial Mid-day Meal.

This is abundantly provided at LAMB'S RESTAURANT, which has successfully catered for three generations of High School Pupils, and to-day is better than ever prepared for this service.

The meat provided is the finest, milk is of a very high grade from an up-to-date hygienic Carse of Gowrie Farm.

The Dining Rooms are large and airy, and the staff take a particular interest in the scholars, who also get the full choice from a varied Menu at reduced prices.

In short, for a wholesome Lunch served in pleasant surroundings, and in a quiet and refined atmosphere, send the BOYS and GIRLS to

LAMB'S RESTAURANT, 56 REFORM STREET, DUNDEE.

Weekly or Monthly Terms by arrangement.

Catering of every description.

Terms on Application.

ENQUIRIES INVITED.

J. R. INGRAM.

Carse of Gowrie Dairy Co. Ltd.

Head Office: 68 WARD ROAD.

PURVEYORS OF HIGH-CLASS DAIRY PRODUCE.

PURE FRESH PASTEURISED MILK DELIVERED IN SEALED GLASS BOTTLES.
RICH THICK DOUBLE CREAM DELIVERED IN NEAT HYGIENIC CARDBOARD JARS
A SUPPLY OF **PURE FRESH BUTTER** ALWAYS ON HAND

IN ALL BRANCH SHOPS.

Van Service all over the town. Punctual Deliveries.

BRANCHES:—

185 VICTORIA ROAD.

139 HAWKHILL.

85 HIGH STREET, LOCHEE.

36 UNION STREET. 300 PERTH ROAD.

HEAD OFFICE AND WORKING DAIRY: 68 WARD ROAD.



Centre Photo by courtesy of J. D. Brown, Castle Street.

**A Sporting Page—Including
Boys' Golf Team and Girls' Tennis Team.**

**Dundee High School
Magazine**

A Froggy Tale or The Fable of the Frogs who asked for a King.

Some frogs within a marshy fen,
To check their countless sins,
Made up their minds to be like men,
And to be ruled by kings.

So with great noise to Zeus they sent
And told him of their need.
Great Zeus with laughter heaven rent,
But sent them one with speed.

But what was that which with a splash
Resounded through the bog?
The frogs dispersed in frightened dash
From nothing but a log.

From out the marsh one raised his head
By chance, and saw their king,
Who lay so quietly, like the dead,
That he the rest did bring.

Shame to relate with much abuse,
They mocked their king straightway,
And pleaded with the mighty Zeus
To take this king away.

"Great thunderer with the heavenly fire,
Our king is of no use.
To have another we desire
So can we you induce?"

With speed Great Zeus dispatched a snake,
To rule those harmless frogs,
With its sharp tooth it made them ache,
The dwellers in the bogs.

In fear again to Zeus applied
The terror-stricken tribe.
Great Zeus at once to them replied
In this hard-hearted jibe:

"O frogs, on whom once Fortune smiled,
Endure this evil now!
For no man knows when she is wild,
What seeds of pain she'll sow."

Now, you who read this, age and youth,
Attend my words of sense.
Ne'er look a gift horse in the mouth.
These frogs, I ween, were dense.

H. M. J., Cl. VIII. (Boys).



To T.M.

Time will not stand,
Though we would stay
His hurried step
Full many a day.
Yearly we greet,
In changed estate,
Our friends, and who
Changed his of late,
We here salute.
O "Doc." no more
In well-known lab.
You take the the floor.
No more preceptor,
Friend remain.
Our loss, the greater
Number's gain!
Now, wider interests
Call to you,
So, here's best luck
Of all to you.



A New Version of an Old Verse.

Old Verse.

Wer nie sein Brod mit Thränen ass,
Wer nie die kummervollen Nächte
Auf seinem Bette weinend sass,
Der kennt euch nicht, ihr himmlischen
Mächte. *Goethe.*

New Version.

Wer nie sein Brod mit Zahnweh ass,
Wer nie die jammervollen Nächte
Auf seinem Bette heulend sass,
Der kennt euch nicht, ihr höllischen Mächte.
J. M.

“To Be or Not to Be”—A Jute Wallah.

IN case any of the senior pupils feel they would like to come out to the Jute Industry in India, perhaps a few tips from a jute wallah would be of some help. Let us suppose the young man is already in a jute office in Dundee for, after all, he cannot have much serious inclination unless and until he is actually employed.

He starts his apprenticeship in the office and tries to pick up the firm's business from what he sees and does when at work. That point of his training is more or less straightforward, and on his own efforts his employer will either encourage him or eventually throw him out. He does his best and by attention to the work allotted to him his employer is satisfied, until at the end of three years his apprenticeship is finished, when he is able to look round for a chance to better himself. He will be well advised to remain where he is until he gains more experience and responsibility. Until he is 21 years of age he is not likely to be engaged as an Assistant in a mill near Calcutta.

During the period of his apprenticeship the young man positively must attend the Technical College in Bell Street. Classes are held on two nights a week for Jute Spinning and Weaving, and at the end of the session certificates are awarded to students who have successfully sat the examinations held. These certificates are the keys which open the doors to appointments in and near Calcutta, for without them it is practically impossible to get anywhere; and when you are about it make the certificates “Firsts.” A man in an office all day does not get very much chance of practical experience in a mill or factory,

and to obtain the certificates it is very necessary for him to study both at the “Teck” and at home. Above all he must ask questions about the various points he does not understand. Good text-books are available at a reasonable cost. They will be of tremendous help to the student, but he must make up his mind to study and work hard or he will get nowhere.

Shorthand is not essential, but most offices expect their clerks to be able to write up to 100 words a minute. This speed is faster than is taught, or used to be taught, at the School, so that it will be necessary for the student to take lessons in this subject also. Shorthand is very useful at the “Teck” lectures, and also later on out East. Become proficient and be able to write accurately at 100 words a minute.

These classes will occupy at least four nights a week; which means, of course, that dancing, pictures and the theatre are not in the programme. You cannot have things both ways; and it is a question of either working at the classes and forsaking the fun and other amusements, or giving up the idea of making good at your job. Competition is far too keen these days, and employers are able to pick and choose their assistants so easily that second best men don't have any chance.

Get all the Certificates you can. The time will come when “there is a vacancy in a jute mill near Calcutta for a clerk”—you will be able to apply; so will others; but you have your certificates, plus your D.H.S. education, and you have that “plus a little something the others haven't got.”

A. K. A.

I am sure you are thirsty.

Have a

Barrie's

ORANGE or LEMON
SUNECTA.

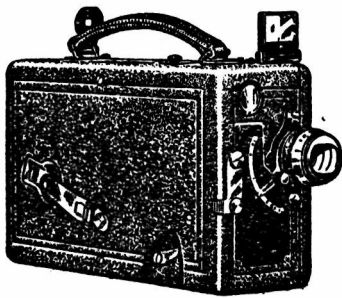
Very Refreshing.

THE IDEAL DRINK FOR
THE HOME.

G. & P. BARRIE Ltd.,

DUNDEE AND GLASGOW.

Established 1830.



THE CINE SERVICE.

The Best of Everything in
9.5 mm. and 16 mm. Apparatus
Always in Stock.

We will willingly demonstrate any of the CAMERAS or PROJECTORS
to those interested.

J. D. BROWN,

PHOTOGRAPHIC AND HOME CINE SPECIALIST,

28 Castle Street, Dundee.

'PHONE 2205.

Telegrams : "Grouse, Dundee."

JOHN ROGER & SON

(JOHN A. ROGER),

*Wholesale and Retail Poulterers
and Gamedealers,*

Have always on sale the Largest Selection and Best Variety of POULTRY,
GAME, RABBITS, WILD FOWL, and VENISON in the city.

Daily arrivals of Palethorpe's Sausages and Fresh Farm Eggs from Local Farms.

*Goods delivered free in Broughty Ferry, Barnhill, Tayport, Wormit,
Newport and St. Andrews.*

28 UNION STREET, DUNDEE.

The Dundee High School Old Boys' Club.

GOLFING NEWS.

WHEREAS on former occasions the weather clerk was well behaved, this year he seemed to hold the High School Club in no respect whatever, and no sooner had our stalwart members appeared than down came the rain. However, it faired up once or twice during the course of the round and when we got back for tea we were not really wet. In fact perhaps some of us were rather dry.

With slippery clubs and tricky greens there was no lack of excuses for why the golf was not better. Mr. Cadzow, hot from his success of last year, tied for first place with Mr. T. D. Bruce with a score of 73, and the second place was also tied for by Mr. W. Gordon Clark and Mr. George M. Wilkie with a score of 74.

The outing being on a Saturday this year was a little better attended, but unfortunately we could only get priority of the tee on "term" Saturday, and those who have perforce to devote their energies to business matters at that time may have been with us in spirit but certainly could not manage in person. As usual, we had plenty car accommodation, thanks to our members who so willingly came forward and had us on the tee by half-past two.

We have again had home and away matches with Perth Academy F.P.s. Our home match was played on the Caird Park on the 16th of May and we had to admit defeat by the wide margin of five matches to one. So we had to derive what consolation we could from the fact that four of the lost matches were decided by a putt on the eighteenth green. The weather was dull and threatening when we started out but the rain held

off, though visibility was poor for the last few holes.

It was a glorious June evening (the 13th) when we climbed the varied slopes of Craigie Hill, Perth, for the return match and again we lost with three losses, two wins and one halved match. Craigie Hill is such a tricky course that it puts a heavy premium on local knowledge. As most of our side were playing it for the first time perhaps we did well to run them to a one-match margin. From every other point of view the matches were completely successful.

We broke new ground this year with two matches against a team representing the school F.P. Rugby Club. They, as challengers, took us to Forfar on the 29th of May and, though it was difficult at times to say which team was which, the verdict was given:—Rugby club, 3 matches; Old Boy's club, 2 matches.

We played the return matches also at Forfar on the 19th of June and again the Rugby club came out on top with two wins to one and two square games. The outings provided excellent sport in perfect weather and were most enjoyable.

If one might point a moral from these matches it would be that the Old Boys' Golf Team could stand a little reinforcement. It would be a pity if any golfing talent amongst the members has been overlooked and we would appeal to all golfing members to rally to the colours by offering their services to the Committee.

The Hon. Treasurer is busy ingathering the last of the Subs. for the current year which ends on 31st July. Forgetful members please note.

Old Boys' Club.		D.H.S. F.P. Rugby Club.		D.H.S. F.P. Rugby Club.		Old Boys' Club.	
AT FORFAR ON 29th MAY.				AT FORFAR ON 19th JUNE.			
D. Jamieson and		A. N. Wighton and		A. N. Wighton and		D. Jamieson and	
G. B. Smith, -	o	N. W. Fenton, -	1	N. W. Fenton, -	o	F. W. How, -	o
J. Bruce and		J. S. Nicoll and		W. G. Laird and		J. Suttie and	
D. Wilson, -	1	H. K. Symington, -	o	L. J. Collins, -	1	T. Justice, -	o
J. Robb and		W. G. Laird and		T. D. Bruce and		J. R. Taylor and	
J. R. Taylor, -	1	L. J. Collins, -	o	J. Cadzow, -	o	J. Low, -	o
J. Low and		T. D. Bruce and		G. Fraser and		C. Taylor and	
T. Justice, -	o	J. Cadzow, -	1	L. J. Smith, -	o	L. Galloway, -	1
C. Taylor and		G. Fraser and		H. Symington and		J. Bruce and	
L. Galloway, -	1	L. J. Smith, -	o	W. Pithie, -	o	N. Ireland, -	1
	3		2		1		2

Old Girls' Reunion in Kidd's Rooms, Wednesday, 26th April 1933.

A most happy evening was spent at the third re-union of the D.H.S. Old Girls' Club on Wednesday, 26th April. The attendance was not so large as on the two former occasions, but for this reason, the 161 guests found it easier to move about and converse with each other, which is, after all, the principal object of these meetings.

Miss Peat's address was a great triumph, and young and old listened spellbound (when they could restrain themselves from applauding) to the racy and humorous account of her experiences in D.H.S. Mrs. Mair followed with more amusing anecdotes of school life in her time, but we hope at some future date to hear more of her work in the world of economics.

Violin and piano duets by Miss Miller and Miss Frain, songs by Mrs. J. C. Lee and Miss Kathleen Stevenson, and two amusing recitations by Miss Margot Knight were given throughout the evening and received with great applause.

Needless to say, the interval for tea and talk was also greatly enjoyed.

Everybody's thanks are due to all who

helped in any way towards the success of the party.

After much persuasion, Miss Peat has consented to let her speech be printed, and it will be circulated to all the members. Any "Old Boy" who desires a copy, is welcome to have one, on application to either secretaries of the Old Girls' Club, Miss Lee, 1 W. Somerville Place, or Miss Ferguson, 36 Argyle Street.

We regret to announce the death of Miss Margaret Miller, eldest daughter of the late Andrew Miller, at one time Head Mathematical Master in the Dundee High School, and a highly esteemed member of the Staff.

Miss Miller was present at the recent re-union of the Old Girls' Club, in which she showed a keen interest. Her sudden death came as a shock to the members who knew her.

The brave way in which Miss Miller shouldered the burdens Life called on her to bear was a source of admiration to all her friends.

Sympathy is extended to the relatives of Miss Miller in their sudden bereavement.



[Photo by Prophet]

Standing—J. Ritchie. J. Laing. N. Tyrell. J. Sinclair (*Hon. Pres.*). R. Patterson
C. Newstead. D. Adam.

Sitting—H. Philip. W. Mathieson. F. Philip (*Capt.*). D. Kidney. K. Lane.

NOTE :—F. Philip (School Champion and Dux Gym.).

**Cricket 1st XI.,
1932-33.**

**Dundee High School
Magazine**

Reports.

Cricket 1st XI. Report.

This year we were fortunate in being able to include in our side five of last year's eleven, and we started the season in promising fashion. Our early success was not maintained, however, and we suffered heavy defeats at the hands of Perth Academy and Gordon's College. Unsteady batting was mainly to blame for these defeats, but perhaps this was because of the large totals run up against us. The bowling has been good and shows promise of improvement with added experience. Fielding generally has been of a good standard, although there have been a few lapses which may have affected the results of the matches concerned.

We are looking forward with keenness to the remaining games of the season, and we take this opportunity of thanking Mr. Sinclair for his interest and help in practices and matches throughout the season.

F. L. P.

BATTING.

Name	No. of Innings	Times not out	Highest Score	No. of runs	Average
H. Philip	8	0	41	157	19.6
D. Kidney	10	0	84	159	15.9
J. Laing	8	1	38*	99	14.1
F. Philip	9	0	23	104	11.6
R. Patterson	7	1	20	60	10
R. Rorie	9	0	35	81	9
C. Newstead	7	2	20	41	8.2
W. Mathieson	10	0	17	74	7.4
K. Lane	9	2	28	50	7.1
C. Scott	4	2	5*	9	4.5
N. Tyrell	4	0	7	15	3.8
J. Ritchie	7	3	4	6	1.5

* Not out.

Also batted—Recordon and Caird.

BOWLING.

Name	Overs	Maidens	Runs	Wickets	Average
J. Ritchie	9.4	2	29	4	7.25
C. Newstead	102	36	236	29	8.1
F. Philip	109.4	25	347	24	14.4
J. Laing	24	1	111	5	22.2
R. Patterson	33.1	8	106	4	26.5
H. Philip	18	1	83	3	27.7

Also bowled—N. Tyrell and D. Kidney.

Cricket 2nd XI. Report.

The 2nd XI. have had rather a mediocre season. The team was mostly composed of the upper classes, although some good batsmen have been found in classes VI. and VII. We have been fortunate in not having any of our matches postponed owing to bad weather. So far the 2nd XI. has played 10 games won 3, lost 6, and drawn 1. Most of our defeats were due to bad fielding. We take this opportunity of thanking Mr McLaren for the interest he has taken in our games and practices.

BATTING.

Name	No. of Innings	Times not out	Highest Score	No. of runs	Average
Tyrell	6	0	23	63	10.5
Black	8	3	14*	46	9.2
Nicolson	10	0	23	86	8.6
Burnett	10	1	21	71	7.8
Stewart	10	0	40	61	6.1
Recordon	6	0	8	30	5
Gray	7	0	3	33	4.7
Duncan	10	0	13	41	4.1
Bayne	9	1	18	25	3.1
Ladd	9	4	2	4	.8

Also batted—Macpherson, Turnbull, Ramsay and Scott.

BOWLING.

Name	Overs	Maidens	Runs	Wickets	Average
Tyrell	51.4	16	80	16	5
Bayne	22.1	3	66	8	8.2
Duncan	72.1	13	190	17	11.1
Stewart	49.3	8	142	11	12.9
Gray	65.3	18	145	10	14.5

Also bowled—Black, Sadd, Nicolson and Scott.

J.M.D.

Tennis Report.

This has been a very short tennis season—two matches each with Harris Academy and Madras College and an American Tournament to finish on June 24th. Results:—Harris—away—3-1, 5 draws. Madras—home—3-6. Harris—home—5-4.

The team—D. Bowden and M. Stewart (Captain), K. Malcolm and M. Lowson, M. Anderson and J. Fleming. Reserves—M. Jamieson, B. Grieg.

Dorothy Bowden was the winner of the Singles Championship and Elizabeth Mackay the runner-up.

F. E. W.

Tennis Notes.

We are coming to the end of another successful tennis season. We have played three matches, winning two and losing one. We have one official fixture to play, as well as the staff match, and a mixed doubles tournament. Our tennis championship this year was won by D. Bowden, E. Mackay being runner up. We were well represented in the Midlands Tournament this year, one of our players, J. Fleming, being runner up.

We are very grateful to Miss Whytock for the interest which she has taken in us and the help which she has given us throughout the term.

The match scores have been as follows:—

Harris—away—3 wins, 1 loss, 5 draws.

Madras—home—3 wins, 6 losses, 0 draws.

Harris—home—5 wins, 4 losses, 0 draws.

K. R. M.

Golf Report.

We started the season with quite a few of our last year's players having left school, but owing to the zeal and ability of the younger players, we soon had a strong team. We did not have as many fixtures as usual this year, as Madras College and Harris Academy were not running golf teams. Some of our games also had to be cancelled owing to players having to play in competitions, but we have had a very successful season, winning every match played. Our captain, D. Wright, has won the Pirie Cup and also distinguished himself by winning the Boase Medal with an excellent score of 77, while our vice-captain, G. Blair, was runner-up in the Boase Medal with a score of 83.

We have had some difficulty in running a second team this year owing to all boys under Class VIII. having to play cricket on Wednesdays, but they also have won every match played.

We take this opportunity to thank Mr. Laird very much for his never-failing interest in the Golf Club.

Girl Guide Report.

We have now come to the end of another enjoyable term at Guides. Our Friday evenings have been profitably spent in doing badge work, nature, and numerous competitions and games.

This term we were taken one evening to Training College to see some interesting birds which they have in cages. Some of these were very unusual and it was very enjoyable to hear what they were and all about them.

Our "work for others" this year has been the furnishing of a doll's house. Each patrol was expected to furnish one room.

The Robin Patrol has been successful in winning the shield for the third term this year. By getting it this term they have been the holders for three years in succession.

We are now looking forward to the annual camp which is to be at Kirkmichael again.

On behalf of the Company, I should like to thank our Guiders for the help they give us and the unfailing interest they take in us throughout the session.

M. I. L.

Swimming Report.

The past season in many ways has been a great success—there is continued progress in the Junior Section of the Club. The Gala is over and, last but not least, we beat the F.P.s' team in the Relay Race.

The championships were won by Sheila Wenyon (senior) and Moira Martin (junior).

We wish to take this opportunity of thanking the members of the staff who do so much to help us with our swimming.

S. L. W.



BOYS' and GIRLS' BLAZERS

Prices are reduced for the new Blazers
for Dundee High School. Same
splendid quality as formerly! Colours
and designs right in every detail.

BOYS' BLAZERS.

1st Size. Price, - **15/6**

Rise 1/- each size.

BOYS' SHORTS to match.

1st Size. Price, - **7/6**

Rise 6d each size.

GIRLS' BLAZERS.

1st Size. Price, - **16/6**

Rise 1/- each size.

SMITH BROTHERS

3-15 MURRAYGATE, DUNDEE

The Aberdeenshire Meat Co., Ltd.

Quality. Service. Satisfaction.

Purveyors of High-Class Meat Only

Telephone No. 5337

If you place your order with us by Telephone you will find an
intelligent appreciation of your requirements at our end of the wire

THE ABERDEENSHIRE MEAT CO., Ltd.

28-30 Wellgate

DUNDEE

'PHONE No. 2493.

LENNIE & THOMSON,

Ophthalmic Opticians,

52 REFORM STREET,

DUNDEE.

Telephones 5205 and 5509.

Telegrams: "Motors, Dundee."

W. P. ROBERTSON & CO.,

Motor Landaulette, and

Char-a-Banc Proprietors,

32 KING STREET, DUNDEE.

Day and Night Service.

Branch at 4 MAINS LOAN.

McTAVISH, RAMSAY & CO.,

JOINERS,

REMOVAL CONTRACTORS AND FUNERAL DIRECTORS,

Office—220 Perth Road. Works—5 Seafield Lane,

DUNDEE.

TELEPHONE 67674.

TELEGRAMS: "CASES, DUNDEE."

PRICES FOR ALL KINDS OF JOINERY WORK GIVEN.

HOUSE REPAIR WORK A SPECIALITY.

Carpets Beaten and Re-laid and Removals conducted at Reasonable Cost.

D. M. MELDRUM & CO.

SPECIALISTS IN

SWIM WEAR.

THE selection of Swim Wear for young folks, men and women is wide enough to meet every need and every desire. If you have never worn an ALL-WOOL COSTUME you have yet to realise what comfort in and out of the water means. We have all the best-known makes in stock, including :

"JANTZEN," "UMBRO," "BUKTA," "WINDSOR," Etc.

Prices from **3/6** to **32/6**

WRAPS for the beach in gay colours, from **3/6** to **10/6**.

Bathing Caps and Helmets,	from 6d		Surf Riding Toys for glorious fun	3/6 up
Bathing Sandals, - - -	„ 1/9		Spades and Pails for the kiddies.	

TENNIS REQUISITES, GOLF CLUBS and BALLS, CRICKET REQUISITES
AND ALL HOLIDAY WANTS.

13-15 REFORM STREET.

'Phone 4751.

Carnegie—for Monuments

*Memorials in
Marble, Granite and Stone.*

*Shop Fronts in
Marble and Granite.*

Marble Shop Fittings.

Also at
LOCHEE,
BROUGHTY FERRY,
CARNOUSTIE,
and
MONTROSE.

GEORGE CARNEGIE & SON,

SCULPTORS,

165-167 Victoria Road, Dundee.

'Phone 3380.

FOR SUPPLIES OF
Fresh Fruit and Flowers

'PHONE 5441 and 5537
(TWO LINES).

W. E. DRYDEN,
23 Victoria Road, DUNDEE
(Top of WELLGATE STEPS).

'PHONE 2421.

D. & W. PROPHET,

*Portrait, School and College
:: Photographers, ::*

10 REFORM STREET, DUNDEE.

The enlarging of Individual Figures and of School
Groups at Moderate Prices a Speciality.

PIANOS FROM METHVEN SIMPSON LTD. 22 REFORM STREET, DUNDEE.



It is the natural desire of those who take pride in their homes to own a piano, and it has been a source of pleasure to us to satisfy this desire in many thousands of homes throughout Scotland.

From our stock of Upright Pianos from £28, and Miniature Grands from 55 gns. there is sure to be just the model that suits your requirements. Suitable terms will be gladly arranged.

