

THE DUNDEE HIGH SCHOOL MAGAZINE



No. 58

DECEMBER 1933

FOURPENCE

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The Dundee High School MAGAZINE

No. 58]

DECEMBER, 1933.

[FOURPENCE

Editorial.

"Tant crie l'on Noël qu'il vient."

(VILLON : *Ballade des Proverbes*).

WE are all looking forward to Christmas !

It is ultimately these expectations that make Christmas what it is. This issue of the *Magazine*, which coming out just before Christmas is taken home on a winter's evening, has of the three numbers the best chance of being read from cover to cover. It should therefore be full of jollity and fireside fun, which in provoking the Christmas spirit will ensure a merry Christmas for all readers ; but it must also serve as a " *Revue d'École* " for the past term. Let us consider this first—the rest will follow.

"Oui, cela était autrefois ainsi ; mais nous avons changé tout cela."

(MOLIERE : *Le Médecin Malgré Lui*).

A former pupil coming back to renew his studies at the High School would find himself bewildered. His troubles would start right at the beginning of the day if in his ignorance he omitted to go to morning prayers. The periods would appear to him strangely short and the break at 11.20 a mystery. He would leave for lunch too soon and when he reached the school lunch-hall he would think that he had strayed to the Kit-Cat Restaurant. At

3.20 he would search for a non-existent extra singing class or go to parade in the burnt-down Drill Hall. Wednesday afternoon, when formerly he went to the grounds to "beat a man, draw a man, and pass," would now find him doing "just nows" (these have survived unfortunately) or engaged in some other congenial scholastic occupation ; but on Tuesday and Thursday he would scorn such delights and go to the field to join in the laborious revels of the "muddled oafs."

All these departures from his former routine at the High School would be due to the many innovations which have been lately introduced and which have proved to be changes for the better.

"Drest in a little brief authority."

(*Measure for Measure*).

If there are any pupils at the High School whose ambition it is to join the police force, they should make it their first aim to attain the status of School prefect. In carrying out their duties as prefects they will receive an admirable training for their future career ; but a prefect's lot is not a happy one. Endowed with authority which is hardly fully recognised a School prefect has manifold duties and responsibilities. Under the old

régime the position was virtually a sinecure and the prefects are now at a disadvantage in that they have no real praefectorial tradition behind them—they must strive to establish one. They have no distinction, no badge of office, and their privileges have not grown with their responsibilities ; but the institution of School prefects has also proved to be an innovation for the better.

“ Mens sana in corpore sano.”

(JUVENAL).

During the past term the Literary Societies have flourished exceedingly. The Boys' Society, with a three-figure membership which surpasses all previous records and an enthusiastic President, Mr. Gibson, has completed a most successful half session as has also the Girls' Society under the capable leadership of Miss Duff. A full account of their activities will be found elsewhere in this number.

The wearers of the School colours on the hockey and rugby fields have battled worthily with a fair measure of success. Our hockey teams seem to be invincible ; the first fifteen began the season well, but later lost some of the form they had displayed at first. Recently, however, they appear to have regained their vigour to some degree and have retrieved their reputation. When the School has such worthy representatives on the field it is rather disappointing that more people do not turn up to support them. A crowd of voluble supporters on the touch-line does a great deal to help a team, and those who turn up may do so in the assurance of seeing a good game.

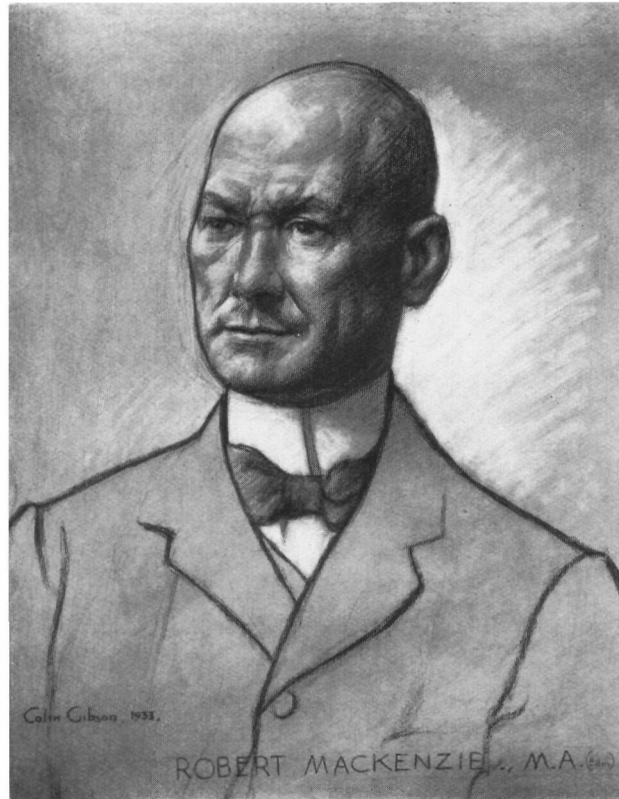
“ Tous les malheurs des hommes, tous les revers funestes dont les histoires sont remplies, tout cela n'est venu que faute de savoir danser.”

(MOLIERE : *Le Bourgeois Gentilhomme*.)

The festive season is approaching ; in fact it is here ! We first suspected this when on the occasion of Prince George's visit to Dundee we received a Christmas present in advance from the Lord Provost. Or was it when the “ Palais M'Laren ” was reopened for its third season ? The dance practices in the gymnasium have this year been as enthusiastically attended as ever, and besides providing actual enjoyment they are of great value in popularising the School dance and in fostering the “ esprit de corps ” of the School. Many a boy who might hesitate to don a boiled shirt and go to tread the light fantastic (probably his partner's) toe on the polished floor is easily induced to put on somebody's gymshoes and be pushed through the lancers in the informal mêlée of these dancing practices. At the time of going to press we are heading for Christmas with a rush. We are looking forward to the visit of the Dettmar Dressel Trio which has been arranged for by Mr. Borland ; the musical and dramatic talent of the School is practising feverishly for the Joint Musical Evening of the Literary Societies ; and by the time this is in your hands the Dance will be a pleasant memory. To Old Boys at home and abroad we extend a merry Christmas greeting and best wishes for 1934, and to all readers we express the compliments of the season, wishing staff and pupils an enjoyable holiday at this Christmas time.

* * * * *

We note with regret that we are about to lose one of our most popular teachers when Mr. Hunter departs to take up his new position at Huntly. It will be hard to fill his place adequately in the rugby club and in the cadet corps as well as in the class-room, but while we are sorry that he is leaving us we congratulate him on his appointment and wish him well in his future life up north.



With Compliments to R.M.

**Dundee High School
Magazine**

Some Impressions—Austrian Tirol.

THE best entrance to the Tirol for the British tourist is from the western frontier across the province of Vorarlberg. During the crossing of the Arlberg Pass an altitude of some six thousand feet is obtained, and, if the journey is made by train, a tunnel of no less than six and a quarter miles in length is traversed. The journey in the open observation car, which is attached to several of the expresses, is in itself a thrill, and the traveller on this car suffers no discomfort from smoke, since all of the State-owned railways in the Tirol are electrified.

The scenes change with bewildering rapidity, the train passing through a series of wild ravines, and skirting the mountain sides with the glistening snow on the summits. The little squat-roofed cottages with their window boxes full of brilliantly coloured flowers form a delightful feature in the landscape.

Customs and manners are, of course, different from our own. Thus, the visitor entering the country for the first time will be impressed by the greeting, "Grüss Gott!" ("May God greet you!"). There is something very friendly in this salutation, which is so hearty, especially in the villages and smaller towns.

The Austrian national costumes are very picturesque. When on holiday the women, even the well-dressed Viennese, wear print dresses of striking colours with short puff sleeves and small aprons. The men also are attired in native costume which consists of white shirts and leather shorts with gaudily-embroidered braces; they seldom wear a jacket. Rumour goes that the leather shorts are handed down from generation to generation.

Each district has its own individual "Tracht" (costume) which is richly embroidered and varies considerably according to the district to which the peasant belongs. It is worn on special occasions such as when the village band assembles.

Music plays an important rôle in the daily life of the Tirolese, who participate but little in sport, except in ski-ing, their chief recreation being singing and the playing of a musical instrument. The Austrians are musical artists, and derive much joy from their performances. This is, indeed, to be expected from the natives of a country who gave to the world a Mozart and a Haydn.

A strange mixture of ancient and modern is seen in the Tirol. Many of the buildings date back for centuries and religious scenes are often painted on their exteriors. Churches are very numerous; every little village has its church with the interior gorgeously decorated, and shrines meet the traveller at many odd corners. The religious fervour of the Tirolese peasant is very striking.

Agriculture is still very primitive, everything being done by manual labour. The grain and grass are cut by scythe and carried in on carts drawn by cows. Due to this mode of tractive power, it can be readily understood that the beef is not of the highest quality. On the other hand, a progressive aspect is to be found in the universal use of electricity for lighting purposes. The smallest cottage in the smallest village is provided with electric light, and this equipment is also extended to the cow byres and to the sheds.

The house roofs are made from wooden planks cut to the shape of slates and painted

like them, and it is only on close examination that this fact is revealed. On some of the less elaborately constructed roofs stones are placed in order to prevent the wind from raising the house-top bodily. A lightning conductor forms part of the equipment of nearly every house; this is not, however, peculiar to the Tirol, but is universal throughout the Continent.

To the motorist the Tirol offers much. The Flexenstrasse or Winding Road is one of the best and most famous of the passes. The road is hewn out of solid rock and wends its way upwards along the mountain side. The road is a succession of "S" bends, and considerable care is required in negotiating them. At a few places it was found impossible to build the road on the mountain side so that tunnelling had to be resorted to. Many wooden coverings are also in evidence for deviating avalanches over the road. The road is only of sufficient width to permit of one-way traffic, but crossing places are fairly numerous. To attempt to pass at other than those allotted places would result in a sheer drop of anything up to a thousand feet.

No article on the Tirol would be complete without some reference to its capital. Innsbruck, one of the most beautiful of Alpine cities, is situated on the banks of the quickly-flowing river Inn. The surrounding heights appear almost to overhang the very streets, so steeply do they rise from the outskirts of the town to a height of over eight thousand feet. In the older parts are to be found many picturesque houses with their red tops, their quaint wall paintings, facades and oriel windows. There are numerous buildings of historical interest, the Hofkirche or Royal

Church being of special note as it contains a statue of King Arthur of England. Statues of the family of the Emperor Maximilian together with those of people whom he held in high esteem are to be seen in this church, and it is on the latter ground that King Arthur stands in Innsbruck.

Those with sufficient energy may spend a very pleasant day scrambling up the surrounding mountains, where they will be well repaid for the energy expended. Towards the north may be seen parts of Germany, and towards the south Italy. For those who are less actively inclined there are two mountain railways which will convey the tourist either to the Hafelekar, 7600 feet high on the north mountain chain, or to the Patscherkofel, 7300 feet on the southern ridge. The ascent of the Hafelekar is made in two different types of mountain railways. The first, a "Drahtseilbahn" (or rope railway) employs two coaches, and as the one descends it assists in pulling the other up the gradient by means of a steel rope which passes through the engine room at the top of the incline. The second railway is of a very different nature in that no solid track exists. It goes under the name of a "Seilschwebebahn" or swinging rope railway. Here the coach, or more correctly the cage, runs on a very stout steel rope which is supported at intervals on iron towers. Contrary to expectation there is no vibration nor swinging, doubtless due to the very low speed of transportation.

Much more could be written about the charming Tirolese and their beautiful country. In conclusion it may be noted that it was in this district that Professor Picard landed from his famous flight into the stratosphere.

A FORMER PUPIL.

PAGE(S)

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ADVERTS ?

MISSING

The Extraordinary Question.

"To sleep : perchance to dream."

—HAMLET.

I FOLLOWED with my eyes the retiring figure of the butler until he disappeared through the curtained doorway, then picking up the glass which he had placed on the low table beside me I watched the bubbles rising slowly through the translucent liquid. Over the top of the glass I regarded the long sensitive face of my host who was reclining in an arm-chair at the opposite side of the open fireplace. Sir Aurel Colville, who had invited me to stay at his country house for a few days, was a great traveller and collector, and no part of the world had engaged his interest more than the romantic land of Spain. He was well versed in the history and legends of that country and spoke Spanish as fluently as his mother-tongue. His courtly and slightly aloof demeanour was pure Castilian, and his speech was studded with proverbs from Cervantes. An inexhaustible storehouse of tales centring in the Cid Campeador and the Moors of Grenada, or Pizarro and the Incas, or Cortes and Montezuma, he never failed to interest the guests he entertained at Blaxby Hall, his country house, which was a well-filled museum of the proceeds of fifty years' collecting by a wealthy man in Spain and Spanish America. Sir Aurel was a bachelor who lived alone with his curios and who was well-known among archæologists as the author of a standard work on "The Aztec Remains in Northern Mexico." His travelling days were now over and lately he had become somewhat of a mystic, dabbling in spiritualism and the occult sciences. An old friend of my father's, he invited me every year for a week-end to Blaxby Hall, and then I drank port and smoked Havanas and lived

for several days in the atmosphere of Old Castile.

Our talk that evening had had as its theme a work he had lately studied on the psychology of dreams. As I watched him through the blue haze of cigar smoke, he said : "I have lately evolved what I flatter myself is a new theory regarding the causes of dreams. Apart from the reproduction of, or reaction to, past thoughts and experiences or the fictions of a disordered imagination, sometimes in strange surroundings we have dreams which we cannot account for. My theory is that any object which has been intimately associated with any supreme paroxysm of human emotion, whether it be joy or pain, will retain a certain atmosphere or association powerful enough to influence a sensitive mind freed by sleep from extraneous attractions. By a sensitive mind I do not mean an abnormal one but such a trained or educated mind as you or I possess." I replied that any dreams I had could easily be accounted for by an over-indulgence in roast duck or some similar gastronomical indiscretion, and pointed out quite politely that I considered his theory to be rather fantastic. "Very well," he said, "I should like you to sleep to-night in the room where my chief treasures are kept and if you have no abnormal experiences I shall abandon my hypothesis."

We sat for a while smoking in silence by the roaring wood fire, and then my host led me to the apartment which was to be my bedroom for the night. He pointed out to me a low wooden bedstead in one corner, switched on an electric lamp which stood on an old inlaid table by the bedside, and with a courteous good-night left me. Feeling

drowsy after the evening spent by the fire I soon undressed and lay down to sleep. In spite of my scepticism the huge room, its walls hung round with strange and often sinister relics of by-gone centuries, modified my incredulity and Colville's theory appeared no longer absolutely ridiculous but only grotesque. There is but one step from the grotesque to the horrible.

* * * * *

I cannot say how long I may have lain before I saw a red pin-point of light before my eyes. This rapidly approached and grew larger until it opened out into a low stone-vault in which the sole light came from a large brazier situated in an alcove. There were three men in the vault. One seemed to be a priest; clad in a long robe and a cowl over his head he held a book in his hand and appeared to be speaking quickly and earnestly. The second, a tall, gaunt man clothed from head to foot in close-fitting black garments shining with grease and mottled with stains, stood by impassively, his arms folded across his chest. Between these two, bound to a low wooden frame-work with pulleys and rollers at either end, lay a man, pale and emaciated, but whose face though deeply lined by years and suffering showed indications of nobility and high birth. It was to this man that the priest was addressing his fervent appeals, but suddenly, on a word from the prisoner, he struck him across the face with the book in his hand and gave an angry sign to his sinister companion. The man in black stepped forward and began to turn slowly but deliberately a handle near the prisoner's feet. The frame-work seemed to be slowly extending and with it the limbs of the wretch who was bound to it. His legs writhed and became horribly distorted; his arms twisted and stretched abnormally, and his dislocated

shoulders appeared to be gradually drawn apart; his face was contorted in spasms of agony; huge beads of sweat broke out on his forehead; and then with a dreadful scream—

* * * * *

I was awake. Sir Aurel stood by my bedside. His right hand grasped my shoulder and he was speaking. "What is it? What made you scream?" he asked in a husky voice. "Oh, it was appalling! It was diabolical! If you have any relics of the Inquisition here your theory is sound." "Of the Inquisition? I should think I have," replied Sir Aurel. "That bed you slept on to-night was originally the rack in the torture vault of the Holy Office at Toledo, on which Don Guzman del Ciudad, a Castilian nobleman, was tortured to death when he underwent the extraordinary question."



Mince.

Come, lovely mince, the hungry schoolboy's
joy,
Butcher's delight, the postman's prandial
praise,
Vision and hopes of every corner boy,
'Mong toothless crones a second childhood's
craze,
Dread of all "pres" and dons of Attic taste
Caviare of cats, the sausage-maker's pride,
Slogan of cabinets urging use of waste;
Was it for this the gallant Hector died?

Was this the gorgeous food Lucullus called
When with Lucullus he would gormandize?
Was this the dish Damocles left appalled
At Sybaritic table growing wise?
Was it for this that Centaurs ran amok,
Trampling in fury o'er Lapithan guests?
Was it for this the parson donned his stock
And guzzling Nabobs burst their snowy
vests?

(The answer, we regret to say, is in the negative.)

PAGE(S)

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ADVERTS ?

MISSING

An Island Holiday.

LAST summer the University College, Dundee, decided to have an expedition to study the plant and animal life on the Island of Rona—a small island off Skye. I was very glad when I got permission to join the party, although I'm afraid I had no intention of studying plant and animal life.

How we all got there safely I don't know. After a long, tiresome journey on boats and trains we arrived at Skye—looked around for the boat which was to take us to Rona—and discovered it was a fishing yawl, with tarry decks and nothing to sit on but piles of fishing nets. The journey to the island took two and a half hours. As the boat drew nearer and nearer we saw a blue fairy-like island rising out of a still bluer sea. We were thrilled! We had to be rowed ashore with our luggage, and the rowing boat pushed through great clumps of brown seaweed floating on the water. It was an ideal place for playing pirates.

No steamers or provision boats visit the island, although it has the large population of eight, so all our food for a fortnight had to be taken with us, and food for a fortnight for twelve is no small amount, I can tell you. Luckily there had once been a school and the schoolhouse, a fairly large building, was used as a sort of hostel, the schoolroom being both dining and store room. The latter soon presented a comic appearance, for the provisions were stacked on a row of desks along the wall. There were piles of bully beef, piles of canned-fruit tins, sacks of sugar and flour, in fact nearly everything you could buy in a grocer's shop. A long table, a bookcase and some cupboards completed the furniture. The cooking was all done on a fire or on primus stoves placed on the top of packing cases. Near the end of the fortnight we had a few

anxious days when we thought that some of our main provisions were giving out. In fact the bread did give out, and the cake—well, by that time ancient wasn't the name for it! However, we surmounted that difficulty by making scones. But by the end of the week we were more than surfeited with boiled, stewed, baked and cold bully. Needless to say I haven't had any since.

The island was quite small and there was only one real path on it. When you wanted to go anywhere you set off straight as the crow flies, and usually you went up to your ankles in a bog *en route*. It seemed you either walked in a bog or on hard stones all the time.

This single road ran right across the island and one end finished at the Macraes' house and the other at the lighthouse.

The Macraes were three real old islanders; they had lived there about fifty years and now they were the only natives left. They lived very simply, and all they ever ate was porridge, oatcakes, potatoes and crowdie (which is a curious sort of white cheese without the whey pressed out). They kept Highland cattle which roamed over the island at will; consequently when I neared the Macraes I always kept a wary eye to see that no shaggy bull was rushing after me. The Macraes were very kind and a few days before we left I was presented with a shepherd's crook which they had made themselves. The top was made of a ram's horn and the stick was of rowan wood.

The lighthouse looked very peculiar on the island. It was so spick-and-span and the island was so rugged. The lighthouse people were very pleasant folk and the two girls were dressed, much to my surprise, in the latest fashions. I really felt quite ashamed of my "shorts" and blouse when I first met them.

They never went away from the lighthouse, why, I could never understand, for I loved to wander around the hills and explore. Often I lost my way although the island was only five miles by three, but that was all in the game.

There was also a huge cave which had been used as a church. The roof was high, and rows of large cold stones had been used as seats. Where water dripped from the roof a small round ring of stones had been placed. This was the font. A large stone had served for the preacher to stand on. It looked all rather eerie and unhallowed, more fitted for pagan rites than for Christian worship. I wasn't very fond of the cave.

Near the schoolhouse were several ruined houses. Some of them had funny little stools and chairs inside them, and in many there was still a chain hanging from the roof on

which pots had been hung. The chimney in all these houses consisted of a hole in the roof. The floor was just the earth and the walls were rough stone with no wallpaper on them. Everything was stained with the peat smoke and the houses all had that peculiar smell that comes from a peat fire.

When the time came to leave I was dreadfully sorry. Everything was carried down to the shore; boxes, cases, trunks and crates were all piled up in a heap on the rocks. The corded boxes, which contained specimens had a fine old pirate look about them.

The yawl came at midnight and we stumbled over the rocks through the darkness. We were rowed from the island and as the boat cut through the water it left a shiny trail of phosphorescence behind it. Suddenly a shooting star flashed across the sky. It was a perfect ending.

Blaum's Tales from Shakespeare.

I BEEN readin' that guy Shakepeare, fellas.

Some hot stuff, that gink, if he dropped de swell lingo. "Macbeth," fer instance.

Seems like dis guy Macbeth was sure hot stuff wit' his rod an', after he got ten grand outa some lord to keep his mout' shut, the Big Shot, a fella called Duncan, sez to him, "You can woik de distric' from Cawdor's store t' the gaswoiks." But dis guy Macbeth goes to de fortune-teller's on 3rd Avenoo, an' she tells him 'at he can be de Big Shot.

So Mac, he cables to his sweetie sayin', "Come here at once stop there's woik for you here stop how wouldja like ta be the Big Shot's wife? end of message."

An' de dame come along de next day, an' started a swell speakeasy downtown, an', when ev'thin's hunky-dory Mac ups and sez

to Dunc, "Say, boss," sez 'e, "Ya gotta see de new speakeasy." "Okay, big boy," sez Dunc, "Ah'll be seein' ya."

When de Big Shot comes to da speakeasy he yaps, "Oh, Boy! what a joint."

"Ya spilt a bibful," sez Mac. An' when de Big Shot goes to de bar, Mac sez to de dame, "What say we give him de woiks?"

"Okay by me," sez she.

So Mac he out wit' his gat an', before ya cud say "Limburger" he blows Dunc's spine troo de wall. The dame K.O.'s de bartender wit' a cocktail-shaker, an' they frame him up so the dicks git him, an' he goes to de hot-squat.

Dunc's pals do a fade, an' Mac takes over the racket. But soon the old boy's son ups an' sez, sez he, "Who's this wop what's

hornin' in on my pa's racket? The doity, double-crossin' son of a dumb Cincinnati booze-hound!!"

De next day Mac's standin' at the winda of his 5th Avenoo joint admirin' the view, when roun' comes a truck piled up wit' cabbages an' such. Just as Mac's lightin' his seegar a guy in among de foliage up wit' a Thompson gun an' blows a hole in Mac's chassis. Mac yells out, "They got me, girly!" an' drapes himself over the winda-

sill. Mrs. Mac goes gaga an' Dunc's kid Malcolm gits de racket.

So ya see this wop Shakespeare had de dope okay, but why he wanted ta write a lotta blah where he coulda wrote "Sez you" or "Okay" beats me. Of course, I ain't claimin' that Shakespeare invented de plot himself. I've seen dat dope on de movies before I ever heard of Shakespeare. He musta put in all the twitter to make folks think it was origin'l.

W. S. G.

May 29th, 1651—May 29th, 1933.

IT may interest some readers to hear of the following incident which I witnessed while on a visit to a large village in the West Riding of Yorkshire.

I had just set out for a walk, when a crowd of children attracted my attention. It seemed that all the scholars of a nearby school had congregated to settle some difference.

I walked up to the crowd to find out the reason for its presence.

Most of the children wore an oak leaf or spray, conspicuously displayed on some part of their attire. I was greatly surprised to see each of them holding a long vicious-looking stinging nettle.

The other section of the crowd wore no oak, but were similarly supplied with a nettle.

Suddenly a cry of, "Show your Oak!" rang out. This was the signal for an attack.

Before I could retreat I was in the mêlée also. How those nettles stung!

One boy was seized, and a nettle pushed down his back. Bravely he stuck it, trying not to wince.

"Will you wear the Oak?" the victors cried.

"No!" was the retort.

Nettles peppered his face, hands, and bare knees, until at last he was forced to give in.

"What is it all about?" wonderingly I asked a child standing near me.

"Why, it is Stewarts against Roundheads! It is the twenty-ninth of May! Royal Oak Day! We are nearly all Stewarts here, you know."

The battle over, the children dispersed, applying docken leaves, the Yorkshire cure for nettle stings.

As they rubbed the injured part they murmured a monotonous refrain, "Dock come in, Nettle come out."

A docken was pushed into my hand. I joined the ranks of the Oak-wearing Stewarts, also murmuring the refrain, "Dock come in, Nettle come out."

J. M. C. W. (Class V.A.)



APOLOGY.

We regret that, in the June Magazine 1933, we omitted to mention the presentation of a camera to Dr. Murray by the pupils of the school, on the occasion of his retirement.

Grottos of Han.

THE Grottos of Han are a large collection of caves in a limestone ridge of the Ardennes. They were formed by the River Lesse cutting its way through this ridge. During the ages the rain has drained through the rocks, and, by means of little particles of limestone that become dissolved in it, has made the wonderful stalagmites and stalactites, for which the caves are famous.

Setting out from the village of Han, the crest of the ridge is reached by a railway which ends at the head of a path. At the foot of this path is the mouth of the Grottos. After passing a turnstile one enters a passage in the rock, the sides of which are embellished with quaint and curious natural pillars. This passage leads into innumerable other caves, passages and halls, in which one would lose one's way were it not for the guides.

In many of the caves the stalagmites have assumed wonderful shapes such as "The Mosque," "The Flag," "The Great Drapery" and "The Boudoir of Prosperine." Even more surprising than these is one called "The Cathedral," which when struck emits a sound like a bell.

The caves are remarkable for their echoes which answer loudly to the guides who shout from time to time.

To get out of the Grottos one embarks in large flat-bottomed boats which float out on the current of the Lesse. As one emerges the light is felt to be surprisingly bright, for the caves are very gloomy, being lit only by torches.

The road from the mouth of the Grottos is short but the way is beset by many Belgian women who wait by the roadside to clean visitors' shoes.

J. B. G.

Morning on the Lake.

The black, still night is pierced by a thin grey ;
The enshrouding mist, half cleared away, now
shows

The lower slopes of the gaunt hills whose snows
Freeze still, unseen in lonely secrecy.

And suddenly a lark's first matins, gay
Melodious pleasant song that ever flows
With greater sweetness, its bold challenge
throws

To dark departing night, and greets the day.
A gentle breeze ruffles the smooth, clear lake,
And wakes the trees in a soft murmuring ;
And o'er yon hill, now free from mist, appear
The first red shafts of sunlight, to awake
The sleepy, happy birds from slumbering,
And soon their heavenly music fills the air.

J. B.



Breaking-up Day.

This is the day and this the happy hour
When schoolboys from their tasks will be set
free.

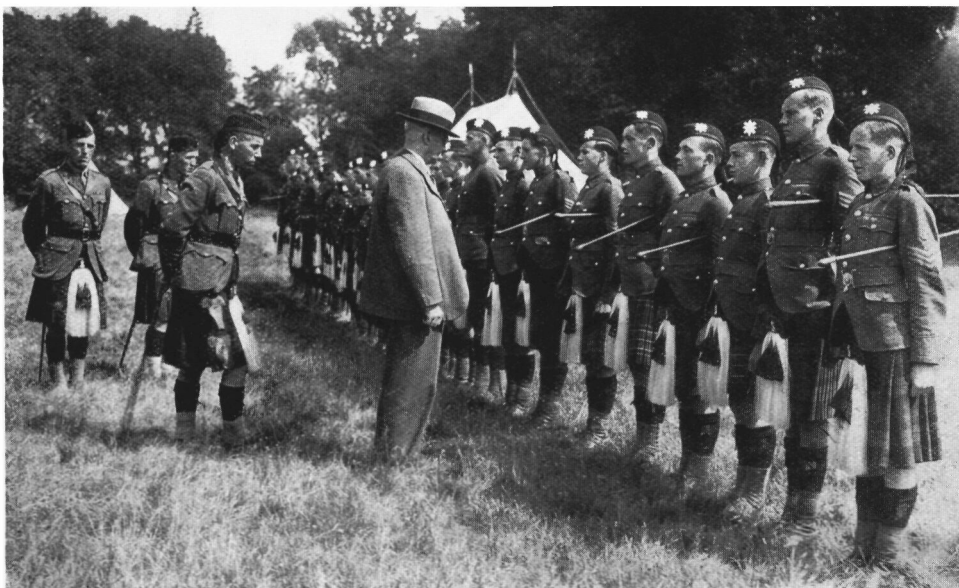
No looks of grief their happy features sour,
Although no masters for some weeks they'll see.
Still thus will schoolboys laugh and shout with
glee

For years to come as long as schools are schools,
Until the day boys cease to have true boyish
souls.

O far too slowly doth old Time proceed
For eager schoolboys waiting for the gong !
O long ! how long this day of days doth need
To drag its slow and irksome length along !
Hark ! there's the bell ! Now, hear the pupils'
song !

Not one of sorrow for the end of school,
But of thanksgiving after weeks of hard mis-
rule !

H. M. J. (Class IX.).



[By courtesy of Laing's Studios, Forfar.]

An Unofficial Dress Inspection by Col.-Commandant A. E. Kidd, on Sports Afternoon.

**Cadet Camp, Cortachy,
July, 1933**

**Dundee High School
Magazine**

On a very long Maths. Exam.**Inspired by Dryden.**

'Twas a math's exam. of rare degree,
 Given us in 13B.
 Aloft its awful length.
 The feat of J.M.'s strength,
 On boards was written for us all to see,
 Great stacks of paper then were placed around ;
 Our hearts with horror and with anguish
 bound.

(Thus was J. M. our work to sound !)
 And this great man was in his chair,
 No pity did his looks impair.
 No hope gave he to our despair.
 Cruel, cruel, cruel man !

None but the best,
 None but the best,
 None but the best did that exam. !

H. M. J. (Class IX.).



Dundee High School Antiquarian Society.

The following inscription was discovered during the Society's recent excavations at Herculaneum in one of the banqueting halls ; it appears to be a programme for a musical entertainment.

LIBELLUS.

Henricus Atrium puerique rythmorum hos
 numeros fervidos exhibebunt.

Chirographi Carmen

 Tempestas Turbulenta

O Joanna !

Quis Ingentem Lupum Improbum Veretur ?

Electio : Haedus Hispanus

Puella Viridi Pileo Parvulo

Loca Maritima Percurro

In Taberna Parva Secunda Manu

Nuptiae Dracomuscarum

Ad Ultimam Congregationem Progredior

Ossa-Ignava

 Salve usque ad Proximum Tempus
**My Dream.**

At night when I go into bed,
 I dream of elves and sprites,
 All dancing on my sleepy head,
 Those dainty little mites.

To see the fairy Queen,
 They all go off in coaches,
 Before the dawn approaches,
 All clad in dainty green.

AGNES C. DOIG (Class IV.).

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



Essay :—" D.H.S., September, 1933."

"In my opinion, the prayer in the morning is very good because it brings everyone together in the school, and I think this is just as oppressive as going to church on Sunday."

* * * * *

(Picturesque).

"The first and second Rugger fifteens should improve by heaps and bounds."

Miss S—th :—" Would you say 'a orange' —Lemon ?"

Miss Steel—" What do you keep Sodium under to keep it from rusting ?"

James P.—" Chloroform."

Dialectics ?

Miss Wh—t—ck to little girl—there being many Margarets in the class.

" Are you called (cauld) Margaret ?"

Little Girl—" No, thank you, Miss."

Quarterly Quotations.

" He (Sir Philip Sydney) was fighting for Queen Elizabeth, who said he was the duel of her time."

(Eve of St. Agnes). " Keats describes the beadsman who is outside lying amongst ashes, counting his beads and listening to the strains of music." (A happy combination !)

(Early closing in Eastcheap !)

(Henry IV.). " To chase these pagans from those holy fields."

Means that he'll chase these people from the inn.

Q.—" What is the feminine of Sultan ?"

A. (Little girl)—" Currant."

Cookery Class :—

" Add milk until it is a white doe."

Mr G—b—n (during illustration lesson, " Under the Sea.")—" How do divers get down to the depths of the ocean ?"

Pupil (Class II.)—" They go down with bathing bells." (Belles ?)

(As the song says : " How fearful the life of the diver must be.")

Miss S—th :—" Give me French words meaning ' bell.'"

M—ln—" *Une Sonnette*,"

Miss S—th :—" What kind of bell is that?"

M—ln—" A bell that rings."

(*A minute later.*)

Miss S—th :—" Well M—ln?"

M—ln—" *Une Cloche-muette*."

Miss S—th :—" What kind of a bell is that?"

M—ln—" A dumb-bell."

Essay—" Scotland as a Holiday Resort."

" Though rugged, the coasts are very picturesque, with water on one side and land on the other."

(" Shameful Death.")

" In this poem many things suggest the Middle Ages. There is the priest waiting for the dead man to confess his sins."

Essay (Class V.)—" A Fire in School."

After his escape from the blazing ruins of D.H.S., our young hero writes :—

" I then ran round and watched the fire-engine, and thought it would be a long time before we got Mr Sinclair again."

Teacher—" An ode is a more ambitious kind of lyric."

To Pat. (slumbering). " Repeat that!"

James P.—" An ode is a more ambitious kind of limerick."

' *Un hibou sinistre*. '—' A left-handed owl.'

Higher criticism of the older Universities from Class VI.—

" Newton [went to Cambridge from 1660

to 1664 and took his B.A. degree. He then returned home and began to think for himself."

Class IV. (Sewing).

Q.—" On which side of a garment do you place a calico patch?"

A.—" On the side that makes most noise."
(We give you three guesses!)

Class 8 (Latin).

C.R.—" Please sir, I've left Cæsar at home."

J.T. (shading her charcoal group)—" I am half-sick of shadows."

Class 7g.

Q.—" Who is the Chancellor of the Exchequer?"

A.—" Bernard Shaw."

Have you met?

Shorty, Tittering Aggie, Pete, Charley, Samuel, Twink, Hennery, Anthony, Sandy, Percy, The Piler, Monkey, The Organ Grinder, Rea, The Ballet Dancer, Captain Morgan, The Porb.

Have you heard?

—" That's it."

—" Is he fit?"

—" Inside Charley."

—" Grasp him."

—" We'll have none of that here."

—" Are you humbugging me sir?"

—" Cut that out."

—" Even a British working man can use this."

—" Take this piece wood."

The Dundee High School Old Boys' Annual Dinner.

YET another link was forged in the chain of High School traditions on the evening of Friday, December 1st, when one hundred members assembled in Messrs. Draffen's dining-room for the annual dinner of the Club. The President, Mr. H. Craigie Smith, was in the Chair, and after the loyal toast was given, the Hon. Secretary intimated apologies for absence from Sir J. Alfred Ewing, Dr. T. S. Murray, Messrs. F. Claud Sturrock, South Africa; G. H. Philip, Glasgow; Dr. Geo. W. Miller; Dr. R. C. Buist; Mr. J. P. Macrae, Derby; Dr. Foggie; Mr. John Maclellan, ex-Rector; Mr. R. C. Mackie and Mr. George R. Donald. The company then adjourned to the lounge for the speech-making.

As a compliment to our civic head, who is both a Director and an old boy of the School, the toast-list was extended to include "The City and Trade of Dundee," and this was submitted by Mr. Douglas D. Urquhart. Referring to the historic week which had just been completed in the city's history, Mr. Urquhart paid tribute to the City Square which, on completion, had justified itself as an addition to our city: he added a plea for beauty and conception of design in housing schemes. Dealing with the turn of the trade tide and the credit due to the Lord Provost, the drop in unemployment from 23,000 to 17,000 was mentioned. Mr. Urquhart recalled that on his entrance to the Town Council, Mr. Buist was marked by those of discernment as a future Civic Head, and, coupling the toast with the Lord Provost, Mr. Urquhart spoke of the many qualities of energy, faith and patience required in a civic

leader. The toast being honoured enthusiastically, Lord Provost Buist, in reply, referred to his early Council days: he was happy to find the honour of being Lord Provost bringing with it the Chairmanship of the School Directorate, and expressed his pleasure in being with the Club and responding as an old scholar to this toast. The benefits of the new City Square were spoken of with regard to both the citizens of, and the visitors to, the town. Expressing his pride in Dundee's response to the visit of Prince George, the Lord Provost affirmed his belief in the city, his faith in the citizens and in the future of Dundee. With regard to housing schemes, the improvement in freedom to tenants and benefits to the public health were stressed. The Lord Provost took occasion to refer to the approach of Christmas and appealed for provision of work (however small) to help the less fortunate during the coming season.

In a speech of poetic thought and charm, Dr. J. D. Gilruth gave the toast of "The Dundee High School Old Boys' Club." Although in Arbroath, he did not claim the eminence of Ralph the Rover but had been able to pursue an even tenor of way: forty-seven years since he had come to the School, he felt his speech this evening to be in the words of Robert Louis Stevenson, "my task of happiness." The joy of being amongst old boys recalled his early days and restored visions of the Old School. The names of Dr. Merry, Mr. Frank Young, Messrs. Charles, Dott, Miller and Dr. Adam Wilson were all given and testimony borne to the affection their memory left with him. Returning from this gallery of portraits, the Doctor summarised



[By courtesy of John Leng & Co., Ltd.]

A Group of Old Boys.

**Dundee High School
Magazine**

the High School training in felicitous terms. He contended that the personality of the teachers, their thorough accuracy, oiled and accelerated the machinery of intelligence with great advantage to the pupils afterwards. The company then responded in concert with the School Song, "Scola Clara."

Mr. J. Randall Philip proposed "The High School of Dundee" in sparkling reminiscence. Describing the honorary secretary as the Pooh-Bah of the Club, Mr. Philip said his own stay at the High School was from 1907 to 1917—quite one of its most brilliant periods. (Laughter.) His years coincided with the first of Mr. MacLennan's rectorship, and he paid high tribute to the doubling of the numbers of pupils and the many exceptional scholars which that era enjoyed.

Dealing with the masters of his time, Mr. Philip claimed the privilege of reviewing them as the Scots Law Society is privileged to review the House of Lords: then followed a series of terse, witty thumb-nail sketches of many members of the staff—the humour throughout retaining a genuine token of affection for each and every one. Mr. Philip paid tribute to Mr. Bain's high qualities, and associated the toast with the Rector in appropriate manner.

Mr. Bain returned thanks on behalf of the staff and expressed the hope that Mr. Philip would be often heard addressing the Club with such eloquence and cogency of speech. Such oratorical prowess, however, made him hope that no old boy would ever have to suffer his cross-examination in the Court of Session. (Laughter.) Turning to a more serious subject Mr. Bain said that he did not believe the cultivation of scholarship was the sole object of a great school—this theory had been corroborated recently by officials of the Education Department—and went on to describe

an idealistic vision of future schools. He then indicated an ambitious programme of considerable reconstruction required to keep the School abreast of the times, arguing that, while it might be said that the Old Boys' Dinner was not the gathering for such proposals, he hoped that his words might thus reach a wider audience; reference was made to the assistance given to their respective Schools by the old boys of Watson's, Merchiston and Dollar. Stressing the advantages of change before a Rector settles down and the desirability of early innovation before first contacts become less vivid, Mr. Bain looked forward to the spiritual idea which new stone and lime embody. He insisted that the freedom of the existing School administration was a valuable asset, and that he would prefer lack of facility with freedom to facility without freedom. The future of the School, he said, lay with the Club, there was a challenge to this future, but it would be fine if we won through. (Applause.)

In the absence of Dr. T. S. Murray, Mr. Frank Young proposed the Chairman. He also conveyed a message of regard from his father to whom the interests of the High School were ever dear. The subject of writing a History of the School was a matter, he felt, which might be dealt with by the Old Boys' Club; he then gave the health of the Chairman and this was honoured with enthusiasm.

Mr. H. Craigie Smith, in a witty speech, gave his "autobiography" in characteristic manner and then returned thanks: he paid tribute to the energy and enthusiasm of the Dinner Committee. The singing of "Auld Lang Syne" brought the official termination shortly before eleven o'clock when members took advantage of the annual occasion for further fraternising. The musical side of the programme was sustained by Mr. James Leighton and Mr. Ernest S. Treasure.

Zionism in Palestine.

We have pleasure in printing this very enlightening article on Palestine from the pen of a distinguished F.P., Mr David M. G. Stalker, M.A., who, as a reward for sound scholarship, was privileged to spend a month travelling in the Holy Land.

IN view of the recent disturbances between Jew and Moslem in the Holy Land, it may be found interesting to consider some of the deeper causes that underlie the discontent and faction.

As is well known and everywhere admitted, the transformation of Palestine, which has taken place since the signing of the Balfour Declaration in 1917, is almost unparalleled in the annals of history. For at the beginning of the post-war Jewish immigration, not only had the most part of the settlers no agricultural experience when they came—drawn as they mainly have been from the down-trodden, labouring Jewish population of South-East and East Europe—but the land as well to which they came, where agriculture was to be the whole basis of development, had been ravaged and laid waste by generations of armies of invaders, and further impoverished by the mismanagement of Turkish domination and the crude methods of farming employed by the Arabs, proprietor and peasant alike. It was a dry, bare country which they found, more rocks than soil, a land which supplied only with the utmost difficulty, the wants of the scanty population which had learned to confine its needs to the barest necessities of life. So long as the Arab could procure these necessities—some cereals and vegetables, and pasture for his beasts—he was content. Thoughts of improving his lot never entered his mind. He had no idea of ploughing beyond simply scraping the soil with such a

wooden plough as Abraham might have used: rotation of crops, except of the simplest kind, irrigation or fertilisation, were almost unheard of: every phase of agriculture had been long cast into rigid moulds, and there was an absolute conformity to outer conditions, and a dull acquiescence in the growing poverty of the soil. It was a far from inspiring land for pioneers, but their indomitable spirit has gradually conquered. Modern methods of agriculture and modern farm implements have been introduced. Lands have been improved, and swamps, formerly breeding-grounds of the malarial mosquito, reclaimed: old wells have been restored and schemes of irrigation everywhere set agoing: new crops, too, have been sown: dairy farming and market gardening are being developed, and wide schemes of fruit growing and afforestation put into operation. Hillsides are once more luxuriant with the tender green of the vine: the dark foliage of the eucalyptus offers frequent shade, and in spring, many parts of the plain present an almost fairy-like picture of boughs laden with almond blossom—a veritable Hornel picture—and the sweet perfume of orange and citron makes one feel one is on the Lotus Eaters' Isle, "a land in which it seemed always afternoon." It is not too much to say that, with all these improvements due to Jewish enterprise, Palestine, in many parts to-day, bears more resemblance to the land of our Lord's time than it has done at any period since then.

And on this basis of agricultural development, industry and commerce too, have been established—building, soap, cement, oils, to name only a few in which consider-

able capital is invested ; while under the mandatory powers of the British government, the railway system has been modernised and extended, excellent roads have been built, posts and telephones introduced, social and medical services widely extended, regulations affecting labour and public security drawn up, etc., etc. Education is being widely spread, and its cultural side, especially the work done in the Hebrew University of Jerusalem, is one of the most interesting aspects of Zionism. To all this the Jews have contributed their share handsomely, and Palestine seems to be, largely by their efforts, thoroughly on the way to becoming a well-equipped, modern country with a future before her. To all outward appearances it would seem that the mandatory powers of Great Britain will not require to be exercised for an unduly long period.

But Palestine is no more Arcadia than any other land at the present time, and has its own full share of problems which will demand much time and patience for their ultimate solution. Of these, the chief is that which shows itself in the disquiet between the Arab native and the Jewish immigrant.

The Balfour Declaration of 1917 stipulates (and in fairness let it be said that the British administration has done its best, in face of great difficulties, to fulfil this promise) that while favour should be shown to the establishment in Palestine of a national home for the Jewish people, it should at the same time be "clearly understood that nothing should be done which might prejudice the Civil and religious rights of existing non-Jewish communities." But from the very beginning there has been bad blood between Jew and Arab, and the cause alleged for the present disturbance is merely a more definitely worded

reiteration of the allegations which the Arabs have brought against the British Government almost since the signing of the Declaration. Their rights, they have always held, are not being respected according to the terms of the treaty. More Jews are being allowed to enter the country than it can support, with the result that the Arabs must give way before them, since in most of what counts in the struggle for existence, they are at a disadvantage with the Jews. The Arabs complain that the Declaration treats them like a conquered people after having won their support for war by the pledge of autonomy ; that there were no labour troubles in Palestine till the Jews came in ; that the Jews are raising wages and making work harder ; that there is communism on the one hand and officialdom on the other. To a certain extent all this is true, for the Jew has raised the standard of living, and the Arab with his easy-going ways is no competitor for him. But behind all the material disadvantages which the Arab feels he may have to suffer at the hands of the immigrant, and underlying all his accusations of partiality in the Administration and his reluctance to assist in it, there is really a psychological factor at work which goes a long way to explaining his present attitude. The factor lies in the lofty ideals of Zionism itself, and has little or nothing to do with Anglophobia. For the return of the ancient race to the land of its forefathers has almost inevitably carried the enthusiasm of some of the Jews beyond the bounds of wisdom. There has often been an "unreflecting Messianism" in the Jewish attitude, "revealing itself in wild and provocative words," which has been a principal cause of Arab anti-Zionism. For instance, the great Jewish philosopher and student whom the Jewish world knows by the pen-name of Achad-Ha-

Am (*i.e.* "one of his people") wrote in June 1933 regarding the Balfour Declaration :—

"The Jewish people listened, and believed that the end of the exile had come and that in a short time Palestine would be a 'Jewish state.' The Arab people too . . . listened, and believed that the Jews were coming to expropriate its land and to do with it what they liked. All this led to friction and bitterness on both sides. (Culminating in the anti-Jewish riots of 1920). These events might have taught us how long is the way from a written promise to its practical realisation. But apparently we have learnt nothing : and only a short time after the events at Jerusalem, when the British promise was confirmed at San Remo, we began once more to blow the Messianic trumpet, to announce the 'redemption' and so forth."

This redemption finds expression in such utterances also as the following passage spoken by Dr. Weissmann, the leader of organised European Zionism when the Zionist case was stated before the Peace Conference in 1919 :—

" . . . By a Jewish National Home we meant the creation in Palestine of such conditions as should enable us to establish between 50,000 and 60,000 Jews per annum there and to settle them on the land. Further, that the conditions should be such that we should be allowed to develop our institutions, our schools and the Hebrew language—that there should ultimately be such conditions that Palestine should be just as Jewish as America is American and England is English."

The last passage Weissmann has explained away, and if he ever contemplated the establishment of 50,000 Jews in Palestine, he has, by accepting the Churchill re-statement of our policy, abandoned it. But it is just such talk that has inflamed Arab opinion and feeling in a land where news travels quickly by word of mouth, with the inevitable manglings of such a process. It is fear, rather than definite economic factors, which has aroused the Arab's hostility and made him apprehensive when there is perhaps little ground. The immigrant Jew is of the West, with the ideals and methods of the West, the Arab remains part of the unchanging East,

and the Jew brings with him not merely the prospect of material domination, but cultural domination as well. It is cultural unity, based largely on religion rather than on any national or nationalistic feelings, that has held the Arabs together, and this culture by which they came to terms with the powers of nature in the East and made life tolerable, they feel to be in danger. The red-roofed houses of the plain of Esdralon typify Zionism for the Arab—change, competition, materialistic ideas, factories and machinery, hurry and progress—robbing the land of its ancient peace and happiness and submerging in their forward flow its slow picturesque ancient guardians. The Arab is afraid, not so much of what is happening, as of what may happen. He fears that he may be ultimately driven out of all that he holds dear by a people whose ideals are not his, whom he can regard only as supplanters and disturbers ; so that it takes only a very small spark to stir to flame the smouldering embers of aggrievement and the feeling of unfair treatment, and produce a situation which if, like that of November, is not positively dangerous, is at least ugly, and a symptom of the very difficult and delicate problem which confronts the Palestinian Administration and the home Government.

DAVID M. G. STALKER.

DEATH.

We note with deep regret the passing of Mr Robert Fleming, 1st Honorary President of the Club, and one of our city's greatest benefactors. He was educated at D.H.S., thereafter entering upon a business career of remarkable distinction. He founded the Alliance Trust and other financial institutions operating in America, and generally pioneered the Investment Trust Company movement.

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University Distinctions of Former Pupils.

EDINBURGH.

DAVID M. G. STALKER. 1st, Entrance Exam., *New College*, Junior Hamilton Scholarship ; (March) Jeffrey Travel Prize (£75), Old Testament Studies (to be used for travel and study in Palestine) ; (May) Roxburgh Prize (Bibl. Knowledge) ; Ettles Prize (2nd, Junior Eccles. Hist.) ; Eadie Prize (2nd, Junior New Testament) ; Davidson Prize (1st, Junior Old Testament) ; Ettles Prize (1st, Apologetics). [Passed first B.D. Exam.]

GEORGE E. STALKER. 2nd (First Class Certificate), Intermediate Honours Maths. ; 4th (First Class Certificate), Intermediate Honours Applied Maths. ; (First Class Certificate), Inter-Honours Nat. Phil. ; Spence Bursary (2nd Year, Maths.).

DAVID MAXWELL. 1st, Civil Law, Muirhead Prize ; 1st equal, Jurisprudence ; 1st equal, Public International Law I. ; Rhind Classical Scholarship (equal).

MARGARET G. STEWART. 3rd (Second Latin) ; 2nd (Ordinary Greek) ; 6th (Ancient History) ; Spence Bursary (Classics).

C. R. MACLEISH. Jurisprudence (First Class Certificate) ; Ord. Maths., Constitutional Law (Second Class Certificates).

EDITH STRATH. 5th Psychology ; 6th Applied Psychology ; 6th, English ; 6th, Prize Essay Competition.

M. K. BORLAND. 11th, Intermediate Honours Latin.

ENID M. ROBERTSON. First Class Certificate and 7th place, Honours Greek Class ; First Class Certificate and 6th place, Honours Latin Class ; 1st Hardie prize for English Essay (Class of Latin).

GEO. E. DAVIE. Ancient Philosophy (Honours, half course), 1st place.

EVELYN R. ROBERTSON. First Class Certificate and 3rd place, Honours Greek Class ; First Class Certificate and 3rd place, Honours Latin Class ; 3rd Hardie Prize for English Essay (Class of Latin.) Graduated M.A. with First Class Honours in Classics and awarded an Exchange [German] Scholarship (now in attendance at University of Munich).

ST. ANDREWS.

AGNES B. STIVEN. Medallist, Advanced Honours German ; M.A., First Class Honours, German Language and Literature.

E. M. STEWART. M.A. Second Class Honours English and History.

D. C. SMITH. M.A. Second Class Honours Maths. and Nat. Phil.

JOHN WILFRED TAYLOR, M.A., with 2nd Class Honours Psychology, Carnegie Scholarship in Psychology to continue research at the Institute of Industrial Psychology, London.

ISABEL M. BEGBIE, M.A. degree.

FRANCES P. SELLERS, M.A. degree.

UNIVERSITY COLLEGE, DUNDEE.

EVELYN R. L. GOW, B.Sc. Graduated Ph.D. (Science).

J. T. FERNIE. 2nd equal, Hons. Chem. ; B.Sc., First Class Hons. Chemistry.

G. S. RITCHIE. Diploma in Dental Surgery (with distinction).

RONALD S. AIKEN. 1st, Special Philosophy. 1st Special Psychology.

A. S. DAVIE. 1st Systematic Physiology ; 1st Senior Anatomy.

CONRAD LATTO. 1st equal, Junior Anatomy ; 1st Class Certificate, General Anatomy ; 3rd equal, Junior Physics ; 5th, Botany.

C. H. TODD. 1st, Special English ; 2nd, Special French.

E. A. KIDNEY. 1st, General Physics ; 1st equal, Special Maths ; 4th equal, General Chemistry.

LISBETH K. KIPPEN. 1st, Dental Anatomy.

J. S. MANN. 4th, Senior Anatomy.

H. G. HARRIS. 4th equal, General Physics.

E. J. HEATH. 2nd, First Botany.

MURIEL M. H. HUNT. 1st, Second Botany, B.Sc. (Pure Science).

T. HOWIE. First Class Certificates (Engineering and Drawing, Electrical Engineering).

W. KEIR. 1st, Zoology (2nd Science).

W. B. FORSTER. First Class Certificate (Engineering and Drawing).

E. R. WINTON. First Class Certificate (Chemistry).

M.B. Ch.B.—J. S. Wilson ; A. P. Gorrie.

Diplomas in Education.—Muriel Mitchell, M.A. ; Alice M. Moodie, B.Sc.

C.A. EXAMINATIONS.

Final C.A.—ALEC T. MILLAR ; WILLIAM S. MITCHELL.

Dundee High School Old Boys' Club.

The principal feature of the Third Annual General Meeting of the Club, held in the School on Monday, October 23rd, 1933, was the presentation to the Club by Dr. Murray, of George Dott's cane transformed into a chairman's gavel. Dr. Murray made reference to the assistance which Mr. George Donald had given him in effecting the transformation, and our new President, Mr. Harry Craigie Smith, expressed the hearty thanks of the Club to Dr. Murray for handing over to the Club this token of happy memories.

Dr. Murray occupied the Chair and made reference to the loss which the Club had sustained through the death of Mr. Robert Fleming, our first Honorary President, and three others of our members who had died during the year.

The various Reports and Accounts were unanimously approved, and the following Office-Bearers were appointed for the ensuing year :—

Hon. President.—Sir James Alfred Ewing, K.C.B., F.R.S.

Hon. Vice-Presidents.—The Very Rev. Wm. M. Macgregor, D.D. ; The Hon. Lord Anderson, D.L., LL.D. ; Sir James Walker, F.R.S., LL.D. ; John MacLennan, Esq., M.A. ; T. H. Smith, Esq., M.A., D.L., J.P. ; Ian M. Bain,

Esq., M.A., B.A. ; James Scrimgeour, Esq., B.L. ; T. S. Murray, Esq., D.Sc.

President.—H. Craigie Smith, Esq.

Vice-President.—James S. Nicoll, Esq.

Hon. Auditors.—Messrs. Moody Stuart & Robertson, C.A.

Hon. Secretary and Treasurer.—C. E. Stuart, C.A., 11 Panmure Street, Dundee.

The vacancies in the Executive Committee were filled, and the Executive Committee now consists of :—

H. Craigie Smith, James S. Nicoll, James Cadzow, William Keir, T. H. Smith, A. Lickley Proctor, Dr. G. R. Tudhope, W. G. Laird, Fred. Slimman, E. W. Christie, Junr., James Scrimgeour, H. J. Carlton, Dr. Murray, R. Manners Rorke, J. H. Crook, A. T. Miller, W. E. Cowley.

Since our last issue, Mr. J. Grafton Lawson, 1897, has passed away.

The membership now stands at :—

Life Members	..	354
Annual Members	..	117
Honorary Member	..	1

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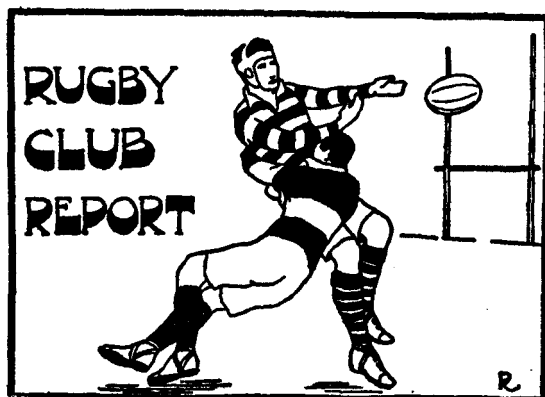
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Reports.



There are several members who have not yet paid their Subscriptions for the current year. If they will kindly do so before January 31st next, the Secretary's Posts and Outlays will be commensurately reduced, as he intends on that date to issue individual reminders.

Date.	Opponents.	Venue.	For.	Agst.
Sept. 16—	Kirkcaldy H.S.	.. H.	51	0
23—	Waid Academy	.. A.	Match Cancelled	
30—	Trinity College,			
	Glenalmond	.. A.	3	5
Oct. 7—	Aberdeen Grammar			
	School	.. H.	16	0
14—	Morgan Academy	.. H.	14	7
21—	Morgan Academy	.. A.	0	6
28—	Madras College	.. A.	5	12
Nov. 4—	Robert Gordon's			
	College	.. H.	3	6
11—	Aberdeen Grammar			
	School	.. A.	3	3
18—	Morrison's Academy	A.	0	11
25—	Bell-Baxter School	H.	18	3
Dec. 2—	Trinity College,			
	Glenalmond	.. H.	Match Cancelled	

Office-Bearers for the season were appointed as follows: James R. Soutar, Captain; John M. Fearn, Vice-Captain; Denis W. Kidney, Secretary; Ronald H. Stewart, Treasurer; David E. T. Pithie, Member of Committee.

Caps for 1933-34 have been awarded to J. R. Soutar, J. M. Fearn, W. S. Caird, D. W. Kidney and A. W. A. Bayne.

Few of last year's fifteen returned to School and there were the usual doubts as to what sort of a side the School would have for 1933-34. Hopes were raised when practices commenced; there appeared to be an abundance of material to work on, and the outlook for the season seemed promising. The forwards were heavy and it looked as if the backs were to be given a very fair share of the ball, and, provided they could make use of the opportunities given them, the side should do well. Our hopes were fully realised in the first few games of the season and team work was much in evidence, but this has not been maintained. There has been little progress made by our backs who have lacked combination and penetrative power, while in defence they have left much to be desired. The pack seems to have lost much of its early vigour and combined play has not been all that it ought to have been. Accidents and illness have been responsible for much changing and experimenting behind the scrum, and this in some measure accounts for the lack of success which has attended the team during the past few weeks. We are only midway through the season and have many good games to look forward to, and it is hoped that with continued enthusiasm and determination the School fifteen will have a few more victories to their credit and that the second half of the season will be more successful than the first.

THE HOUSES.—The first of the house matches was played on December 2nd, when Airlie defeated Wallace, and School proved superior to Aystree. The pleasing feature about these house games is the keen enthusiasm with which they are played and the fine spirit of healthy rivalry which they undoubtedly promote. It is doubtful whether any more such games can be played now until near the end of the season as both 1st and 2nd XV's are busily engaged on Saturdays until then, but this fact will only help to make these inter-house games all the keener when they are fought out. Meantime the question will be often discussed, "Which house will win the Cup."

JUNIORS.—Our Class teams show signs of promise and keenness which is evident everywhere. Classes IV., V. and VI. can each field two fifteens, and inter-class matches have provided much interest. The increased time now given to recreation is showing results among the juniors, and team work and know-

ledge of the game generally are fast improving. To the players of Classes IV. to VI. we would say, "You are the School sides of the future—keep up your present enthusiasm, play hard and play the game and there are no fears for the future representation of the School on the rugby field."

T. M'L.

Rugby Club Report, 2nd XV.

This season the 2nd XV. has been able to field a more than usually large number of the previous year's team and their experience has been of great value to the younger players. The forwards have responded to able leading and have more than held their own against all their opponents. In particular they have packed tightly, pushed solidly and heeled quickly. Their line-out work also has been good, but their work in the loose has very often been spoiled by aimless kicking and by kicking too far ahead. Behind the scrum the side is much stronger than in recent years. The marking has been good and the tackling sure. The worst fault is a tendency to hold on to the ball too long. Run hard and straight and pass the ball cleanly to the other man before you are tackled. Frequently tries have been lost through selfishness.

So far the 2nd has played ten matches; won four, lost five, and drawn one. Owing to the calls of the 1st XV. the strongest side has very seldom been fielded. Improvement has been steady since September; the team is keen and enthusiastic, and there is no doubt that they will be even more successful in the second half of the season than they have been in the first.

J. R. H.

Hockey Report.

The officials for this season were appointed as follows: President—Miss F. E. Whytock; Vice-President—Miss H. C. Jarvie; Captain—Jean R. Cowley; Secretary—Dorothy J. Bowden; 2nd XI. Captain—Clunie S. R. Black.

At the beginning of the season there were several vacancies in the 1st XI. due to some of last year's team having left. However, after some practices, the following team was chosen: W. M'Nicol, F. Cooper, J. Bowen, D. Brown, K. Brown, E. Adams, J. Conn, K. Malcolm, J. Cowley, D. Bowden, K. Glass.

So far we have won all our matches, our results up to date being :—

Oct. 7—Morrison's Academy,	Away,	3—2
14—Bell-Baxter School,	Home,	6—1
21—Grove Academy	Home	5—0
Nov. 18—Morrison's Academy,	Home,	11—2
25—Bell-Baxter School,	Away,	6—1
Dec. 2—Grove Academy,	Away,	4—1

On 11th December, the Dundee and District Schoolgirls' League Trials took place at the D.H.S. Grounds, and this year, too, the match with Aberdeen Schools was in Dundee.

The 2nd XI. have done well this year, too, but bad weather has been the cause of three cancelled matches.

The results are :—

Oct. 14—Blairgowrie High School	Away,	6—1
21—Bell-Baxter School 2nd XI.	Home,	8—1
Nov 25—F.P.'s 3rd XI.,	Home,	6—5

We take this opportunity of thanking Miss Whytock for the help she gives us, and also Miss Jarvie and Miss Duff for their help both in matches and in practices.

D. J. B.

Netball Report.

This season we started a new kind of Netball (7-a-side). It is better than the old way and greater fun although harder work. The only team yet formed consists of :—

Margaret Ferguson, Margaret Leslie, Joan Liddell, Margaret Tait, Betty Todd, Mavis Wight and Effie Spreull. Norah Callaghan and Sheila Walker are reserves.

There was great excitement over our first and only match. It was against St. Andrew's 2nd. Unfortunately we were beaten although we played hard. The score was 24—6. Before this match we thought we could play, but this has been a lesson to us, and we must indeed try to do greater credit to Miss Steel's coaching. She certainly deserves a better result, and also Miss Coupar, so I hope we benefit by our experience in St. Andrews.

E. A. S.

Cadet Report.

The enrolment to date is 118, which is 26 in advance of last year's figure. This number constitutes a record enrolment for the School since the beginning of the Cadet movement. Owing to the Drill Hall being burnt down, our parades have taken place either at the School Grounds or in the School Gymnasium.



Snapshots from a Guide's Album.

Girl Guide Camp, Kirkmichael,
July, 1933.

Dundee High School
Magazine

Two teams are to be entered for the Strathcona Shield Competition, and, judging from Sgt. Smith's report, a valiant, and, we hope, successful effort, is to be made to retrieve the trophy we lost last year.

The Annual Summer Camp at Cortachy was as usual most successful and weather conditions were ideal. Owing to the heat, bathing parades were numerous. Col. A. E. Kidd, as Inspecting Officer, in the course of his report both to the School Directors and to the War Office, warmly expressed general approval of the work done in camp, of the grading of that work to suit various ages, and of all the arrangements made for the Cadets' comfort. We received visits during the fortnight from our Convener, Mr. James Scrimgeour, and from Mr. and Mrs. Bain. The first Tuesday of our stay was marked by a visit from Col. T. H. Smith of Aystree, and, with his usual generosity, he brought a most welcome strawberry feast along with him.

The Platoon Cup, presented by Col. T. H. Smith, was won by No. 1 Platoon, commanded by Cdt./Sgt. K. Burnett.

The health of the camp was excellent.

In concluding my notes for this term, I should like to comment on the very fine enthusiasm for Cadet work, which is to be seen among the younger Cadets. The recruits and Junior Cadets are doing exceedingly well.

We take this opportunity of congratulating Lieut. Hunter on his well-deserved promotion in academic circles. Huntly's gain is our loss, and we shall be very sorry to lose him here.

The clothing and equipping of the Cadet Corps for the Summer Camp was entirely Lieut. Hunter's work, and how conscientiously and ably that work was performed, was reflected by the observations of the various inspecting officers, who never failed to comment in the most complimentary terms on our appearance.

Till this year, too, the training of the recruits throughout the session in the Drill Hall was Mr. Hunter's work—work which was most efficiently and enthusiastically carried out.

Lieut. Hunter goes north with the very best wishes of the Cadet Corps for his future success. I, personally, wish to say that I can never hope to have a more loyal, enthusiastic and helpful colleague.

J. R. L.

Girl Guide Report.

We are now nearing the end of a very successful term at Guides. This session we welcomed a great many enthusiastic recruits who have swelled the company numbers to over sixty.

Seven new Patrol Leaders have been elected this year and the new leaders are: Robin—Jan Conn;

Chaffinch—Effie Spreull; Bluetit—Florence Cooper; Skylark—Kristeen Glass; Woodpigeon—Jean Turnbull; Nightingale—Sheila Wenyon; Swallow—Jean Cowley.

This year we entered two teams, junior and senior, for the Guide Gala and have every reason to be proud of them, as they carried off both cups. This is the third time in succession the Company has won the Kynoch Cup, and the juniors are the first to win the new cup which was gifted to Guides by Miss M. Ross Smith.

We had a visit from Mr. and Mrs. Bain and Miss Mess one Friday when we spent a very enjoyable evening celebrating Hallowe'en.

On Sunday we attended a Church Parade in Maryfield.

Being one of the oldest companies in Dundee we paraded with others in the city square on 30th November to be inspected by H.R.H. Prince George. The Prince spoke to many Guides, including one lucky member of the School Company.

We are very grateful to our Guiders for their unfailing interest in the Company, and take this opportunity of thanking them for all they have done to help us.

J. R. C.

Girl Guide Camp.

The D.H.S. Girl Guides' camp was held from Friday, June 30th to Monday, July 10th, at Kirkmichael. There were fifteen of us and all the officers were there except Miss Steel. The weather was perfect and we had hardly any rain, but one night we had a thunderstorm.

We went for walks in the hills surrounding the camp, and bathed in the burn every day. The Guides had a putting competition, on Kirkmichael "putting green." The four best challenged the officers to a match and won. On both Sundays most of the camp attended the village church.

Wednesday was visitors' day, when many parents and friends arrived, bringing with them a plentiful supply of good things. On Thursday we had our first visit from Mr. and Mrs. Bain who came with Colonel Smith.

We take this opportunity of thanking the officers for the trouble they took to give us such a good camp.

J. S. C. and J. A. T.

Boys' Literary Society.

Under the able and energetic leadership of Mr. Gibson the Society this year is as popular and as flourishing as ever, and the enthusiasm throughout the School is made evident by the record membership which this session has passed the century mark.

At the opening meeting which was held with the Girls' Society on Friday, October 6th, Professor A.

D. Peacock gave a lantern lecture entitled, "Three Giants and One Dwarf." Professor Peacock's lecture dealt with the life and work of Gregor Mendel, the Austrian monk and biologist, and he made his somewhat difficult subject very interesting indeed.

On Friday, October 13th, a Hat Night was held, and discussion was so keen and the questions of such a varied nature that the President had to bring the meeting to a close owing to the lateness of the hour while many subjects still remained in the hat.

The next meeting, October 20th, was devoted to a Cinematograph Night, and a large audience found much amusement in watching the films shown.

On Friday, October 27th, the Society held a Parliamentary Debate; this was one of the most successful meetings of the term. The Government introduced a Bill for the Abolition of Blood Sports, and after much fierce and witty discussion in a crowded house the Bill was rejected by the narrow margin of three votes.

On November 10th we were treated to a lecture by Mr. George S. Robertson entitled, "Some Modern Humorists." After discussing humour in general Mr. Robertson read us some well-chosen passages from humorous writers of the present day. This lecture was greatly enjoyed by the Society and we are very much indebted to Mr. Robertson for the trouble he took on our behalf.

The speaker on the following Friday was Mr. John Brough who read us an essay on "The Civilisation of China." Mr. Brough had evidently taken great pains to provide the Society with a really interesting paper and his scholarly essay, full of information and humour, was very entertaining.

The two Societies held an Open Hat Night on Friday, November 24th, and the enthusiasm and readiness to speak which was shown, together with the interesting and varied subjects submitted, made the evening very enjoyable.

On December 1st we heard a short paper by Mr. Robert S. Snodgrass on "The Dreyfus Affair." This interesting and original paper was followed by a Novelty Debate led by Messrs. Blair and Jackson, which proved very amusing.

At the time of going to press we have still to hear a lecture by Miss Lickely on December 8th, and then we finish this half of our session on December 20th with a Joint Musical Evening.

Our thanks are due to our President, Mr. Gibson, for his enthusiastic work on behalf of the Society, and we take the opportunity of saying that we should like to see some more of the staff attending our meetings.

W. A. C. M.

Girls' Literary Society.

The Society has commenced another successful year under the presidency of Miss Duff.

The first meeting was an open lecture by Professor A. D. Peacock, entitled, "Three Giants and One Dwarf." The lecture was very interesting, and was thoroughly enjoyed.

On October 13th the Society held a Hat Night, and although there was a small attendance, many of the questions were heatedly discussed.

One of the most interesting meetings was held on October 20th, when Miss Clark, Matron of King's Cross Hospital, lectured to us on Nursing. She described the routine of a nurse's life, and most of us went away feeling that nursing, besides being a very busy career, was also a very happy one.

Hallowe'en was celebrated on October 27th. The programme consisted of stories and recitations, potatoes, apples, nuts and raisins adding to the fun.

On the following Friday we held a Mock Election. The five candidates standing for three vacancies in the Dundee Town Council were Misses Mathers, C. Spreull, E. Spreull, Ferguson and Howie. The candidates having outlined their policies, a brief discussion followed, after which the vote was taken.

On November 17th, Class IX. was responsible for the programme, the first half of which consisted of three papers by Misses Murray, D. Brown and Gutridge, on the subjects of "The Border Country," "Borocivium," and "Imagination" respectively. An amusing monologue was recited by Miss Todd. During the second half of the programme we were entertained by a play entitled "The Crimson Coconut."

On November 24th both Societies met to hold an Open Hat Night. A very successful evening was spent, and many of the questions were enthusiastically discussed.

Class VIII. entertained us on December 1st with three papers by Misses Peacock, Cooper and Drummond, entitled "An Island Holiday," "Castle Huntley," "First Time Out," respectively. Misses Jaimison and Anderson then gave us a dialogue, after which Miss Jaimison recited. The programme was concluded with girls representing well-known advertisements which we had to guess.

We have still two more meetings before the close of this term. Next Friday we shall hold an open meeting to hear a lecture by Miss Lickely, which should prove very enjoyable. Our last meeting this year will be on Wednesday, December 20th, when we shall introduce an innovation in the form of an Open Musical Evening. This should prove a great success, and rehearsals for it are in full swing.

In conclusion, we should like to take this opportunity of thanking Miss Duff and Miss Stevenson for their keen interest on behalf of the Society.

F. A. R. C.

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