

THE DUNDEE HIGH SCHOOL MAGAZINE

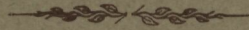


No. 62

APRIL 1935

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The Dundee High School MAGAZINE

No. 62.]

APRIL, 1935.

[FOURPENCE.

Editorial.

WITH spring in the air, and the Easter holidays approaching, what have we to worry about? The Leavings! But by the time this is printed these will be only receding memories of "old forgotten far-off things and battles long ago." And the whole school will break up for what we hope will prove a happy, care-free and well-earned holiday.

Unfortunately, this year of Jubilees has caused an earthquake in the Education Department, hurling the inspectors upon us, long before their time. All those who were leisurely swotting throughout the session received a shock when the first tremors reached them, for they were hoping for a further period of grace. However, it is good to hear that they rose to the occasion and already rumours of successful results have reached our ears, showing that they have stood the strain well.

It is a pity that even on holiday some of us will be haunted with fears of inspectors waiting to greet us the moment we return. However, we wish the best of luck to all candidates and also to those who during the summer term will strive to win new honours for the school in the various Bursary Competitions.

To proceed with our lighter activities throughout the term, we again extend our

thanks to Mr Borland for arranging a delightful concert by Mr and Mrs Jacobson, which consisted of a recital of folk songs and piano solos, and a talk about the origin and story of each song before it was sung. The school fully appreciated this new type of concert. It was particularly enjoyed because of the charming way in which quite familiar items were rendered. We should appreciate a return visit of Mr and Mrs Jacobson.

During the last weeks in February the school was literally converted into a nest of singing birds. From the girls' hall came forth full throated choruses in all the different keys; from the music rooms strains of violin and piano might be heard; and even from the gymnasium a deep bass note proceeded. All this caused not a little excitement, culminating on the evening of Friday, 1st March, when the hall was packed with admiring parents. The concert which followed was one of the most successful within recent years, and those who took part deserve our congratulations.

With the beginning of March came the closing meetings of both Literary Societies. This winter the standard of entertainments, papers, lectures and debates has been very high, and we are glad to see some of the junior

classes taking so much interest and showing signs of talent in various directions.

Once again this season the Hockey Team has brought home the District Cup, the second year in succession. This means that High School has won the cup six times, a number which exceeds the total of the runner-up—Morrison's Academy—by one year. We hope that next year's team will retain the honour. We congratulate those who represented us in the district match against the North at Aberdeen, which ended in a draw—a very good result. The rugger team too, we believe, has been quite successful, winning at least half their fixtures.

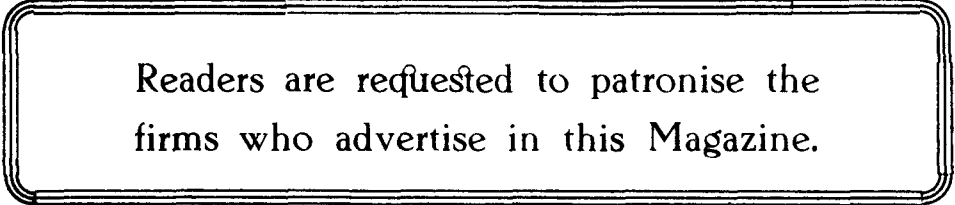
Having completed the Centenary year of the school, we are sorry we have not seen even the foundation stone laid of the school of our dreams. We had vainly hoped that on returning from the summer vacation the air might be filled with the harmonious sounds of many hammers, chisels and saws busy on the work of reconstruction. But although our hopes in this direction were doomed to disappointment, we found the new era had not come unattended by modern ideas. An example of this was shown lately when a section of the school was subjected to a severe intelligence test. It would be interesting to hear the results, and

also to know what careers are advised by the psychologist on his short acquaintance with a pupil through such a medium.

It is now my duty and privilege, in this number, to thank Miss Peat for all she has been to us during her long years of service in the High School. She is known to most of us not only as a very efficient teacher, but also as a distinguished member of the Old Girls' Club, an extremely humorous speaker, and a friend and adviser. We hope she will have many happy and healthful days in her retirement, and that she will carry with her a pleasant memory of the days spent among us.

We have also to wish Miss Mary Smith every joy and happiness in her married life, and to express our sorrow that she, too, is leaving us.

In the beginning of the year the whole country mourned the passing of a great and distinguished man—Sir Alfred Ewing. We of the High School share in that loss, for Sir Alfred was once a boy in our school. He was famous as a scientist and engineer, was President of the British Association, and will long be remembered for his secret service work in the Great War—in "Room 40." The school salutes him as one of her most distinguished sons.



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



Miss JESSIE J. PEAT, L.L.A.

Dundee High School
Magazine

Miss Jessie J. Peat, L.L.A.

SCOTTISH education was still in the 'prentice stage, and learned lasses were rare, when, one autumn morning, a little girl made her way into the High School of Dundee and was enrolled as a pupil.

Though the event created little stir at the time, it was of high significance, for that day marked the beginning of an alliance between the High School and Jessie J. Peat—an alliance productive of influences great and good for the pupil, and, in the event, for the school, but withal so close that it is difficult to decide which of the two has derived the greater gain. Who can imagine the High School without Miss Peat? What portrait of Miss Peat would be complete without the School as background?

Of her schooldays Miss Peat gave us a witty account in her address to the Old Girls' Club. We laughed with her at the idiosyncrasies of her masters, but behind the fun there could be observed a genuine esteem for these gentlemen who were, in truth, *masters* of their special subjects; and from the fact that Miss Peat was chosen to be a teacher in the school, we know that the esteem was not one-sided.

School successes often mean little; the glory of prize-lists soon fades; but in Miss Peat the industry and faithfulness to duty that gained her prizes have continued without flagging and have won a more fitting and more lasting reward in the honour and affection of her teachers, colleagues, and pupils.

There is little to record of Miss Peat's career. Her advancement was gradual and natural. A vacancy occurred; Miss Peat was asked to step into the breach; the ranks closed up and the placid life of the school moved

on. Eventually, when the gentleman responsible for the organisation and discipline of the Boys' Preparatory School was translated to another sphere of activity, the attitude of the Directors seemed to be "Why worry? Have we not Miss Peat?" and accordingly Miss Peat, while still quite young, became the first Headmistress of the Boys' Preparatory Department.

Thoroughness is the keynote of Miss Peat's character. Nothing that she does is ever slipshod or unfinished. Her judgment is rarely at fault. I have never heard her express an opinion rashly, or known her embark upon a course of action from which she has had to withdraw.

On social occasions she is a popular hostess, a much-sought-after guest. Tact, ease, and dignity mark her bearing. Her appearance is agreeable, her conversation interesting, and her gay good humour and ready, trenchant wit speedily banish all feeling of restraint. The circle of her admirers grows steadily wider, so that it is difficult to understand how she has evaded the fate of those of whom all men speak well. Probably she has disarmed the jealous gods by her modest valuation of her own achievements.

In recent years Miss Peat has shown another gift—that of oratory. She has a rare power of holding an audience which belongs to very few women. As she stands up on the platform, bored looks vanish and hands get ready to applaud.

Her speeches are prepared with a literary judgment and good taste for which I think we may give some credit to the able masters of her school days. Her diction is well

chosen, the humour delicately pointed yet not too subtle, and her addresses are delivered with that air of spontaneous bonhomie generally described as "racy"—which characterises the best after-dinner oratory.

So much of Miss Peat's life has been spent in preparing boys to take their places among their fellow-men that it is small wonder that, as a speaker, she has the simple unself-conscious manner of a well-bred man. Her character is by no means masculine, but no doubt she has acquired the calmness of a hen that has hatched successive broods of ducklings and the large-hearted tolerance of the gentle lady-mother whose ideas of decorum have been rudely shattered by the escapades of a family of lusty sons.

Alas! the hour approaches when Miss Peat will deliver her farewell address to the High School. She has given it a lifetime of faithful service, and in return the school has granted her its patent of nobility—the name by which she will always be known—Miss Peat of the High School. In a spotlight of adulation she makes her exit from the stage where she has played a noble part. Countless hands are raised in salute as she passes on her way; phantom voices bid her God-speed; and the old school speaks the epilogue:—

"Faithful work conquers all difficulties and wins all hearts."

A.D.



An Appreciation.

I HAVE been asked to write a few lines about Miss Peat from the point of view of one who has served under her.

For my first impressions of Miss Peat I have

to go to the beginning of my own career. Before coming to D.H.S. I had had only a few months' experience, and was more than doubtful of my ability to teach. During my first year I realised how very fortunate I was in my head-mistress. Her help and sympathy were always ready. She was so approachable—so willing to discuss difficulties; in fact, she delighted in discussing them. Sometimes my problems received amused criticism accompanied by a humorous twinkle; at others, a serious attention and great interest in finding a solution.

Miss Peat did not, in the least, conform to my idea of an infant mistress. The head-mistress of my youth was an elderly lady of severe aspect who wore spectacles on the very point of her nose, but invariably looked over them. She taught us sewing, and to me always said the same thing—"Dreadful 'emming!" Miss Peat showed no resemblances to this picture. She was delightfully modern, open-minded, and always eager to receive and try out a new idea.

Miss Peat's teaching was always marked by strong commonsense. She seemed to understand boys' thoughts and could get the best from her boys. Her discipline was never harsh, though where firmness was necessary it was not lacking, and forgiveness followed quickly upon punishment. Nor was there the semblance of favouritism. Fair-play was the order of the day.

I cannot say how many things I have learned both in teaching and in discipline from Miss Peat. Her spirit pervades the junior boys' school, and long may it continue to do so! Boys and staff, we send our love with her wherever she goes.

M. TURNBULL.

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13-15 REFORM STREET, DUNDEE.

The Late Sir James Alfred Ewing,

K.C.B., M.A., Hon. LL.D., Hon. D.Sc., F.R.S., M.Inst.C.E.

TO our great regret this term has seen the passing of one of our most distinguished former pupils, Sir James Alfred Ewing, who, by the number, the scope, and the greatness of his achievements in engineering science, brought honour to our city and to the High School.

The son of the Rev. James Ewing, of St. Andrew's Free Church, Sir Alfred was born in Dundee in March, 1850. He received his early education at the West End Academy in Tay Street, and afterwards at D.H.S. Thence he passed on to Edinburgh University, where he specialised in mechanical engineering and early became recognised as an authority on his subject. As a practical engineer he had experience abroad; he made several trips to South America to take part in laying cables; in 1878 he was Professor of Engineering in the Imperial University of Tokio, Japan. Returning to Dundee in 1883, he held the chair of Engineering at U.C.D. until 1890, when he accepted the appointment of Professor of Mechanism at Cambridge University. From 1903-1916 he was Director of Naval Education, and during the war the Government appointed him a member of the Explosives Committee. About this time, too, he gained fame as head of Room 40, where, under his management, German codes were deciphered with almost incredible speed.

It is this work particularly which has endeared his name to the adventure-loving boy. His was a post to be dreamed about—the acme of secret service, super-sleuthing par excellence; how very valuable were his labours in it we shall never fully know, for the Government would not allow him to disclose the secrets of Room 40. But we know something.

With her outgoing cables cut by British warships, Germany had to rely on wireless to communicate with the outside world, especially on her high-power station at Nauen. Our Admiralty set up a special department to decode their messages, and at its headquarters the chief decoding expert was Sir Alfred Ewing. So well and so quickly was the work done that out of the two thousand odd messages which were picked up daily by our stations, not one remained undecoded; indeed, our experts often found less difficulty, it appears, than the German recipients themselves. The Germans would change their code-key every twenty-four hours; in 1916 they brought in an entirely new code; it was of no avail, the new codes were as effectively and as quickly deciphered as the old.

To facilitate his work, Sir Alfred arranged for the erecting of enemy listening stations along the East Coast. All German signals were received at these stations, copied down, and telegraphed to Room 40 for decoding. By this means we knew of the German plans for the Dogger Bank action twenty-four hours beforehand. We learned of Roger Casement's venture in Northern Ireland, so that we had ample time to frustrate it easily. When the Zeppelins set out we were often forewarned; when they returned to their base what tales of London in ruins were decoded! Perhaps the greatest prize, the most sensational scoop of Room 40, was the famous Zimmerman telegram, the radio-telegram which brought America into the war on the side of the Allies. What tense moments for even the hardened decoding experts as they read the message from the German Foreign Secretary to the

German Ambassador in America. "We intend to begin on the 1st of February unrestricted submarine warfare—" and then, on and on, word by word, to the tale of a plot with Mexico against U.S.A. if the latter did not remain neutral, and of an attempt to break away Japan from her alliance. And they were so sanguine that the ruthless submarine warfare would compel England to sue for peace in a few months! America at first refused to believe that a telegram so incriminating could have been broadcast by Germany, but proof was forthcoming and a month or so later America declared war on Germany.

1916—and all that, seems a long time ago, and yet these anxious days of 1935, when rumours of war and the menace of the air are abroad, recall its atmosphere again only too keenly. Pray heaven we shall never need another Room 40; but, if we do, may the mantle of Sir Alfred Ewing descend upon him who controls and guides its destinies.

* * * * *

From 1916-1929 Edinburgh University claimed him as her Principal and Vice-Chancellor, and after this last and most distinguished service to his *Alma Mater*, he retired to Cambridge. But like Ulysses, he could not rest, he must "follow knowledge like a sinking star." With intellect undimmed and mind growing even broader in its grasp, he was a worker to the end, which came in his 79th year. Many of us will remember him as we saw him, still vigorous and virile, in 1933, when he received the Freedom of this, his native city; but to all of us, and to those of D.H.S. who follow after, the bare record of his magnificent career of work, achievement and service must stand ever as an inspiration.

The Man of Maths.

(With an apology to Mr H. W. Longfellow).

Before his class in 13B

The school's maths. master stands;
A man of mighty brains is he,
And famed throughout all lands;
And the muscles of his strong right arm
Stand out like iron bands.

His heart is hard, his face is grim,
He loves sin A and tan;
His brow is wet—ignoble sweat,
For he belts whene'er he can;
He can look the whole school in the face,
Though he's punished every man.

Week in, week out, from nine to four,
You can hear the hard blows fall;
You can see him swing his heavy arm,
You can hear his husky call,
As on the board he writes a sum,
And suddenly shouts "All!"

And pupils passing near his room
Look in at the open door,
For there they see their daily task
And their hopes to heaven have soar'd.
But in a thrice he sees them there
And swiftly turns the board.

Marking—Writing—Belting
Onward through life he goes;
Each morning sees exams. begun,
But no one sees their close,
For he does nothing here in halves,
But gives a double doze.

Thanks, thanks to thee, my worthy friend,
For the lessons thou hast taught!
Full often in thy chalky room
'Mid squares and graphs I've wrought;
But always did I issue forth
A wiser boy I thought. H. M. J.



Back Row—D. McKay. J. Grant. G. Blair. D. Colquhoun. J. Lawson. J. Gordon. J. Smith. D. Millar.

Middle Row—G. Godfrey. J. McPherson. J. Fearn (*Capt.*). D. Pithie. H. Jack.

In Front—W. Paterson. C. Gray.

1st XV. Rugby Team,
Session 1934-35.

Dundee High School
Magazine

Life and Letters: A Medley of Memories.

(Continued from December Issue).

I COME to the Classics and the men of mighty personality and power who infected us with a zeal for Greek and Roman literature and history (if not always for language). Here, too, our debt was infinite, and the rooms where we first loved the name of Homer were doubly a temple, though one of them is now an eating-house. Here it was we used to "greet the Unseen with a cheer." I cannot be sure, indeed, that it was not in this end of the school that our love of all literature had its foundations, for the glow of enthusiasm for English literature began to burn when Dr. Wilson, so grave and courtly and keen, imparted Ovid and Virgil in the choicest prelections, or when Dr. Clark (who became Prof. of English at the Cape) used to thunder Tennyson's Alcaics on Milton, or declaimed the daintiest renderings of Horace's Odes for us, or exploded for a terrible instant over slovenly versions, or Latin proses where the English shone through, or equivocal sayings, or when Dr. Taylor and his gifted lady invited a group of us to readings of poetry in their home, and revealed the austerity of the true æsthete and the true art of song if any of us had still a notion that poetry and beauty were hardly manly subjects. Incidents persistently refuse to be recalled, although my impression is that every day of classics had its own particular vivid spot. I can almost hear Dr. Clark still reading "Odi profanum," and lilting "Donec gratus eram tibi," and in my sleep I frequently give an impassioned imitation of his "O fons Bandusiae" even yet, smack my lips as he would o'er some old verse about Falernian wine, or become sepulchral again in the tones with which he recited the first sardonic

entrance of Death in the *Alkestis*, "Ha! Ha!" Equally memorable if less enjoyable was another series of events. Mr Clark's wrath was rare, sudden, controlled, terrific, and brief; but one stamp of his foot was as it were an earthquake or the sound of Pan, one oracular fulmination, usually of astonishing originality and force, was as a grinding into powder, no one ever forgot it or wished to confront it again, tho' we loved to tell it over to one another with bated breath and much gusto. Your humble servant once had to stand for an hour—if anything so tremulous can be called taking a stand—on a form for coining a word "potebat," or introducing as Ciceronian prose the form "impossibile erat," with a threat of being whitewashed with black spots if ever I defiled syntax so again; but the most outstanding outburst I remember simply blew a youth named Petrie—who had, I fear, told an untruth, not due to ignorance—clean through a door into Mr Mitchell's room, where he landed on the floor with his back to the land. It must have astonished the mathematicians; and it was said that Mr Mitchell, remembering *his* classics, made the natural mistake and remarked.—"By Jove!" but poor Tom picked himself up and crept back into our room where now there reigned a silence that might almost have been felt (or something equally soft), and the lesson passed on to its close amid an incredible serenity. But you must not think I am jesting about a very great teacher and a sturdy scholar—one would as soon joke at Moses or the mysterious Sphinx or any of the Titans.

I am taking up too much time with this

sort of thing, but I must not deny myself two quaint little sayings or anecdotes of Dr. Wilson. I was an untidy beggar, and therefore unlike a classics pupil, always having to borrow a knife, a pencil, a rubber, a page of scribbler, or a rope to hang myself. It was a knife on this occasion. From sheer choice and perversity, I suppose, I had borrowed it from the lady just over the passage from me (I sat at the end of my form) when a kindly but intimidating frown made me return it hastily, and the Doctor remarked: "William, the Jews have no dealings with the Samaritans." He then lent me his own knife.

The other instance involved a youth called Bob Smith, who was usually late for the first class. "Master Smith, the Roman youths were accustomed to swim thrice across the Tiber before breakfast," was the Dr.'s subtle reproof; then, catching Bob's grin, he warmly cried: "Why do you laugh, sir?" "They must have been on the wrong side for their clothes at the end, sir," replied the far-seeing Smith.

I have ended these trifling reminiscences with the Classical Department because it was certainly in it that we caught a mannerism which grew into a habit, and at last had something of a passion in it—that of personifying the school and regarding her as a veritable mother beloved, to be served and upheld by us. Dr. Wilson, who served for nearly 40 years and left literally amid our raging tears, moved us to this, and Dr. Clark even more so—for his symbols and similitudes still gave the school a living soul and being. "Our Lady of the Doric fane," he called her, and he hailed her as "Una the white-robed maid distrest," and at a time when the school had many traducers and enemies he hailed these as Philistinish atrocity-mongers, and prayed for a palsy on their tongues or

professed a desire to take them to the brow of Tarpeia and by the propulsions of his foot launch them forth to sea. We somewhat gained his temper, if not his metrical skill and management of metaphor, as many a weird verse survives to show one. The fortunes of the school had never been so low, the enrolment had fallen below 400 and many of the rooms were empty. Vague distress—sometimes not vague—haunted the minds of masters who had served long and faithfully, and a spirit of despondency and desolation was abroad like a cloud or a shroud over all. It was in this gloomy plight that our personification of the school came to lighten the darkness, for in our own vague way we felt that the old school was in deep waters and we shared her sorrows. Very absurd and very ridiculous in some ways we must have been, but I remember convening a meeting of the boys who were leaving for university in 1904 at the end of the session, and arguing that next year or never must see an upward movement in the affairs of the school under the new arrangements then coming into force, and we swore by a mighty oath that we and all other former pupils whom we could move should do what we could to make her name glorious and her escutcheon shining in the coming year. We rightly argued that our part depended on our faithful prosecution of our university studies, even if we wrongly imagined that medal-hunting and prize-taking should be the proof of that. We had to take every medal and prize we could and let all the world hear about it, and that we came from the D.H.S.! At St. Andrews we nearly made ourselves a nuisance by our booming of the school, but in that session no fewer than 26 medals and first places were bagged by High School pupils (some at least out of nothing but this dogged determined chivalry

Clothes for SCHOOLGIRLS out of School!

EVERY schoolgirl loves wearing her gym tunic and navy napp coat. She wants to be dressed exactly like her best friend! But for many occasions—shopping with Mother or out to tea on Saturdays—she likes having something more individual.

Draffen's realise that all girls' clothes must be simple to be smart, but that doesn't prevent them from being interesting as well. Mothers may depend implicitly upon purchases made at the Girls' Section. Every garment looks so trim and wears so well.



Girls' Wear—Second Floor.

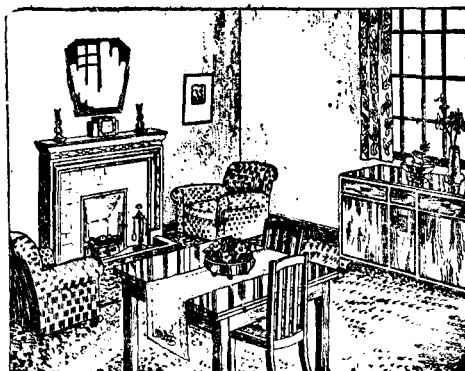
The Little Girl wears a light brown coat and hat of tweed in a bird's eye pattern. The double-breasted coat has collar and cuffs of nigger velvet, and when she turns her back you'll admire the arched yoke, inverted pleats, and neat half-belt. The becoming little hat is also trimmed with velvet. 24 inches **42/6**
The set

The Big Sister looks very smart in her three-piece ensemble—coat, skirt, and hat of brown and beige flecked tweed. The tailored coat has a pieced back and all-round belt, and the hat has a stitched brim upturned at the side. The skirt, with its "braces" top, is ideal for wearing over a blouse or jumper. 36 inches **55/6**
The set

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towards the school—"Semper esse decori tibi studeamus"), and I wrote nearly 100 paragraphs to newspapers, describing with fulsome eulogy the records of X and Y and all the class, and emphatically reiterating the fact that they were former pupils of the H.S. of Dundee. It must have made some impression on the public, and we verily believed for a little that we had helped the old Schola Clara to take a new bound forward into favour when the enrolments began to increase year by year. Nowadays—whatever present difficulties may be in the world of education generally—there is no lack of *pupils* here, and some of our successors on these benches—taking, *e.g.*, first place year after year on the Edinburgh bursary list—have quite taken the shine out of our poor exploits, but I know that the school was never regarded with more devoted jealousy than it was by that eager, angry band who met in this very room in June of 1904: and such a devotion, however childish in some of its elements, is to the honour of any school, and I hope that this place may long inspire it.

W. H. HAMILTON.

(*To be continued.*)



Low Finance.

Upon a master's desk there stood
A box, upon that battered wood;
And in it, with metallic clink,
Dropped many a pupil's weekly chink.

Behind it stood the master grim,
This crazy stunt was just his whim,
And oh! how gloatingly he smiled
As coppers on each other piled.

For when a pupil spoke aloud,
Into the box slot he must crowd

A penny, sometimes tuppence too,
Or if he's broke, an I.O.U.

Who knows what happens to this dough?
Guess, on the uptake we're not slow;
And now, please note, the lid comes off!
So be polite and give a cough!

CLASS V.



Classroom Meditation.

O sunshine that mockingly falls on my book
page,
Painting my Euclid with splendour and
care,

How can I ponder on prop and on presage,
When Spring is—"a right angle, sir"—
in the air.

Blue skies and the cloud-boats of white are
fast flying,

The Esk and the Prosen I think I can hear;
Ah! name but the spot where our camp will
be lying,

And—"bisect the angle"—I ought to be
there.

O wind in the heather enticingly whisp'ring,
("Yes, sir, the two sides are equal")—I
hear;

O blue hills of Clova, O swallows fast
winging,
—"I'm so sorry, sir, I was *thinking*, I
fear").

O sunshine that mockingly falls on my book
page,
Painting my Euclid with splendour and
care,

O give me the tune of the falls and the foliage,
("What's that! Fifty lines!")—O give
me the air!

C. H. G.



D.H.S. pupil (buying books).

"Do you have a reversed edition of the Church Hymnary please?"

Miss S—th.—" 'late,' meaning 'deceased' is *feu*. It has no connection with *le feu*, meaning fire."

Teacher (dealing with force diagrams).

"This line goes on forever—like a brook."

"Pot" (muttering)—"Brooks babble."

Mr Bruce—"Who defied Belinda?"

Voice—"Belisha!"

More irritation for the motorists.

Essay—"Mr Hore Belisha's plan for pedestrian crossings and beacons is idiotic, for the pedestrian will take less care and allow himself more lassitude."

Give a single word for a remedy for all diseases—"Suicide."

Shakespeare revised.

"Portia dressed herself as a judge to go to the trial of Antonio, and her waiting maid

Nerissa dressed herself as a doctor who was to dress the wound of Antonio when the pound of flesh was cut off."

"Bassanio promised to keep the ring all his life and not to depart with it."

"Alfalfa is a small town, but very up-to-date with H. and C. water in every bedroom."

Q.—"What was the chief occupation of the Jews in England?"

A.—"Taking money from the English."

"Rice is the stable food of the people of China."

(As is oatmeal of the Scots?)

Teacher (at Art Test).

"Are you going to paint the drapery or are you afraid to begin?"

N. Ph—l—p.—"Yes, sir, I'm just a bag of nerves."

"Un bruit se fit entendre"—The brute entered.

Q.—“ How can a man influence his fate ? ”

A.—“ By going to church on Sundays.”

“ Driving dumb silence from the door ”=
Putting a dumb man outside.

Teacher—“ What is the difference between running a government and running a business ? ”

“ Mac ”—“ The heads of business usually know something about it.”

Science—

“ The fixed weight of one elephant, which combines with varying weights of the other, is always in a simple proportion.”

“ The home of the hare is a barrow.”

(When being juggled we presume—Ed.)

“ Sir Roger allowed no one to misbehave in church except himself.”

“ Sir Roger became very friendly with the boatman and asked him how he got his leg off.”

“ When Sir Roger was choosing his parson he wanted a sober man.”

“ The chaplain persuaded Sir Roger that, as witches and evil spirits were old people whom the parish had to pay for, the people of the parish were always going to try experiments with them.”

(To get some fun for their money we suppose.—Ed.)

Q.—“ Who were the great road makers of last century ? ”

A.—“ Tarmac & Macadam.”

K. Ph—I—p (translating *Je pensais sans m'arrêter*).

“ I thought without thinking.”

(Latin.)

Q.—“ What is the meaning of *nix* (snow) ? ”

Hope.—“ Nothing.”

Mr S—p—n.—“ What kind of solid is this ? ”

Charlie.—“ A square prison.”

(French.) *Dès que*.

Teacher.—“ Give me another pair of words like this.”

Whisper.—“ Double decker.”

(Geography.)

“ The sea takes longer to cool in summer and longer to dry.”

Class III. Q.—“ Explain the method of putting on a flat wash of colour.”

A. (written)—“ You put the pants on wet and must not go back to do any patching up.”

Class II. boys at Art.

Teacher—“ Which of the drawings you have done this year did you like best ? ”

A. (written)—“ I licked the theature drawing best, and then Old Mother Hurbs.”

Another Drivellette in Three Episodes :

Translated from the Spanish.

(Concluding the Adventures of Ebenezer Biggleswipe.)

EPISODE I.

Night has descended on old Barcelona. The tinkle of guitars comes drifting from the orange groves, where hidalgos serenade their muchachas beneath the waving fronds of the spermaceti. All is peace. All is beauty. But stay !

Who is this black-cloaked figure that strides along the dark alleys of the ancient city, his cloak flapping about his heels, his cigarillo clenched between his teeth, his sombrero pulled down over his eyes, a stiletto up his sleeve, and a revolver hidden in his pantaloons? This is no amorous Barcelona "nut." It is Ebenezer Biggleswipe, the hoodlum-buster of Scotland Yard (we have met him before, if we have bought our Magazine as regularly as we should). He is hot on the reeking trail of Ivan Balonikoff, the Wykehampstead murderer.

He glides along over the cobble-stones, a sinister figure, humming between his teeth (celluloid) his favourite melody, the "Song without a Tune." Suddenly he stops—falls to his knees. What does he see ? It is a cigar-end ! A Flor-de-Cabajo ! !

It is a clue ! !

Then a fearful oath rends the purple silence of the night. Biggleswipe bounds to his feet, simultaneously spitting out his cigarillo, drawing his revolver and discarding his false moustache. It is the voice of Ivan B. !

Eb.'s ears, acute as those of a certain school-master whom we know, tell him that the dread sound comes from the closed door of a posada on the other side of the Calle Nueces Barceloñanas. With stealthy tread, the sleuth

crosses the road and applies his eye to the keyhole.

EPISODE II.

While these events take place, the beautiful Señorita Juanita Inez de Tarara-Boomdiay y Chiliconcarne is exercising her lapdog in the Park of the Abandoned Nutcrackers, on the other side of the city. She walks slowly among the orange trees, heedless of the twanging of guitars on all sides and the showers of roses (from the señoritas) and brickbats (from the fathers of the señoritas), which are directed at the guitarists. She is thinking of other things.

What has happened to her beautiful young sister, Margarita ? Why did she mysteriously disappear the night before, while fetching the evening Vino from the Posada Clementina ? Has she fallen into the hands of the Sarsaparillas, those terrors of the night, the far-famed Anarchists of Barcelona ?

As she ponders, a muffled figure steps from a bush in front of her. As she recoils in horror, the muffled figure makes a low bow, and presents a gold embossed card.

"Saved !" murmurs Juanita. "Por Dios !"

"¿ Habla usted Español ?" asks Biggleswipe (for it is none other).

"Si, señor," she replies.

"Then come with me," snaps the detective, gripping her hand.

EPISODE III.

Stopping for no explanations, he flings her into a waiting fiacre, and leaps into the driver's seat. Lashing the horses, he sends the cab

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Flower designs, 24 in. to 32 in., with Knickers, from **10/6** the Set.

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tin. These simply require added water, and heating.

Canned Meats and Fish ready to eat Cold:—

BEEF, TONGUE, SALMON, PILCHARDS and SARDINES.

For the Handy Sandwich we offer the

Finest Meat Paste, -	7d per ¼ lb.	Finest Cooked Gammon, -	2/6 per lb.
Boiled Ham, -	2/2 per lb.	Lunch Tongue, -	2/2 per lb.
	Ox Tongue, -	2/10 per lb.	

In the rejoicing of May month the foregoing will be found extremely
useful and satisfactory.

PEEBLES BROS., Ltd., *WHITEHALL CRESCENT,*
DUNDEE.

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

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Weekly or Monthly Terms by arrangement.

Catering of every description.

Terms on Application.

ENQUIRIES INVITED.

J. R. INGRAM.

I am sure you are thirsty.

Have a

Barrie's

Orange or Lemon Sunecta.

Very Refreshing.

thundering through the streets, stopping for no traffic-signals, until he reaches the Posada Clementina in the Calle Nueces Barceloñanas.

There, Eb. draws his revolver and kicks open the door, revealing the swarthy form of Ivan Balonikoff, erstwhile King of the Ycheka, seated at a table, playing solitaire. He rises, but the bullet which removes the end of his nose compels him to sit down again. With accustomed touch, Eb. searches him, removing a bomb from his vest-pocket and a clasp-knife from behind his ears. Then, in a harsh, strained voice, Biggleswipe barks, "Do you identify this man as the Anarchist seen with your sister?"

Juanita enters, accompanied by the odour of

Parfum Marina. She gazes into the Anarchist's eyes, then tugs at his beard. It comes off in her hand. It thus appears to be false. The face of a beautiful young girl is revealed.

With a shriek, Juanita falls to her knees.

"Eet ees my sister!" she wails.

Ebenezer staggers. "Then where is Balonikoff?" he shrieks.

"'E is gone," answers Margarita, "for I loave him. Now, I want to be alone."

"Failure," moans Biggleswipe, in the tone of one who cannot do the first "Just Now." With a dramatic gesture he raises his revolver to his head and pulls the trigger.

It is his last mistake. He has forgotten that the revolver is loaded. W.S.G.

Are You Superstitious?

MOST people, when asked this question, indignantly reply "No, not at all!" But a little closer investigation shows that all of us are superstitious about some detail. At table, when the salt is spilt, someone is sure to take a pinch and throw it over the left shoulder with the right hand. A broken mirror is said to mean seven years bad luck. Some people will not cross on stairs. When two people are shaking hands and another puts his hand across them, a death is said to follow. How often is a spider saved from death merely by superstition.

In sport superstitions are rife. Many footballers always try to come out last from the dressing-room. A well-known Rugby player of my acquaintance considers it very unlucky to pick up a coin from the playing pitch, and quotes several cases in proof of his superstition. Cricketers have a superstition that a batsman who is well set for his century when stumps are drawn, must wear the identical clothes on the next day if he is to complete his century.

During the last M.C.C. tour of Australia the Nawab of Pataudi did this. In golf, the saying "2 up and 5 to play never wins," is quite common, and many dread being 2 up after the 13th hole. Many dislike winning the 1st hole, but it seems to me that it is just as important to win the first hole as the 18th.

In connection with good luck, it is amazing how many seemingly valueless articles appear to have marvellous lucky powers. One only needs to have been present at a Leavings Exam. to see how many mascots can be collected by one person. Black cats, rabbits' paws, horses' teeth, lucky charms are the rule rather than the exception. Quite recently an aeroplane had to have all its cargo of mascots thrown overboard in order to take off. This seems to be carrying matters to an extreme. We want to remember the Aberdonian who, mindful of the lucky superstition of throwing a coin over the Forth Bridge, did so, but also remembered to tie a string to the penny, so that he got both his luck and his coin. G.B.

Sending Films by Radio.

STARTING on 20th October, Scott and Black flew from England to Melbourne in 71 hours. Shortly after their arrival, a film—showing them exactly as they arrived in the control tower of the aerodrome at Melbourne—was transmitted to England. It covered the distance in less time than they took to reach Australia, 65 hours in all.

At first sight of these figures, one might imagine that there was nothing particularly marvellous about the achievement, particularly when one learnt that the cost of sending the film from Australia to England did not fall far short of the cost of dispatching Scott and Black to Australia.

It was, however, an historic event, and time alone will enable us to judge its importance. The ideal at which we are aiming, naturally, is that of long distance television, which will enable such a scene to be portrayed instantaneously at any distance.

This remarkable milestone in radio and film history necessitated the transmission of 160 complete pictures over some 10,000 miles. The film was enlarged so that each picture was of the standard size used for the transmission by radio of important news paragraphs. Each of

the 160 pictures was transmitted separately from the short wave station at Melbourne to the beam station at Somerton, in Somerset.

At this end, each of the photographs was, of course, received separately. After 65 hours the Gaumont-British Picture Corporation had in their possession 160 stills, which, placed in their proper sequence, would represent a moving picture of roughly seven seconds duration.

When one looks at an ordinary "still" from a moving picture and notes the wealth of detail, some idea of the enormous complexity of the problem of sending not one but 160 such pictures through the ether may be gained.

Add to that the fact that 12 years ago it was not possible to communicate by radio, and 10 years ago it was only done for the first time on the newly-discovered short waves, and you will be getting things in their true perspective.

The film was shown in 100 cinemas on Friday night, 26th October, together with another film showing how the whole thing had been carried out. Together, they make one wonder whether the day can be very distant when transmission across the world of such pictures will be accomplished by television.

RADIO SPARK.

MACFARLANE LANG'S CHOCOLATE "FOURSOME,"

THE MOST POPULAR OF ALL CHOCOLATE BISCUITS.

SOLD EVERYWHERE.

2D EACH.



Back Row—H. Miller. R. McLaren. G. Hope. Mr Wardlaw (*Pres.*). R. Strachan. G. Cameron.
D. Grant.

Middle Row—J. Baxter. N. Philip. D. Elder. G. McPherson (*Capt.*). B. Black. R. Burnett.
F. Paterson.

In Front—G. Millar. R. Mathers. J. Muirhead.

2nd XV. Rugby Team,
Session 1934-35.

Dundee High School
Magazine

Typical Scottische Conversations.

By Professor Herr Von Kultur Krämer.

I.—“ AT THE CLOAKS-ROOM.”

1st Scottische Student—“ And have you indeed been to see the great Garbo-Gable talk picture ? ”

“ How proceeds it ? ”

2nd Scottische Student—“ At first it proceeds but slowly. Later it has more of the hot-cha. The great Garbo-Gable herself has magnificence.”

1st S.S.—“ I am of the deep regret that I may not to see the great talk-picture.”

2nd S.S.—“ Why may not you ? ”

1st S.S.—“ I have of the home-lessons.”*

2nd S.S.—“ But, by the claymore of my father ! And, by the sporrán of my uncle ! † Why do you not leave those ? ”

1st S.S.—“ O kay ! † I will then to see the great Garbo-Gable, if you will my work for home of mathematics do for me.”

II.—“ AT THE CLASS OF ART.”

1st Scottische Student—“ This is the season of the year of festive and of jollity, it is not so ? ”

2nd Scottische Student—“ One hardly inclines to study.”

1st S.S.—“ But no. One has longing to make whoopee, to dance to the music of the skirl of the pibroch, to eat haggis, to make to go a long way six pennies.”*

2nd S.S.—“ Hoch aye ! ” †

1st S.S.—“ It is a bricht braw night of the moon.”

2nd S.S.—“ Please ? ”

1st S.S.—“ I do but fun.” (They laugh.)

2nd S.S.—“ I cannot this drawing make right.”

1st S.S.—“ Permit me to look.” (They look.) “ It has indeed somewhat of the squint.”

2nd S.S.—It is that part drawn by the Master himself that you regard.”

1st S.S.—“ Indeed I must then to alter the mind. The Master is ever right.”

2nd S.S. }
1st S.S. } “ Hail, Caledonia ! ”

*Typical Scottische customs.

†Typical Scottische exclamation.

J. G. D.



In Corpore Sano.

“ Tell me, why the great confusion ;
Pupils flying everywhere.

Has Mussolini come to town,
Are Hitler's banners in the air ? ”

“ Not a bit of it, my child,”
Said the mother, stern and tall,
“ They don't care *that* for Mussolini,
And for Hitler, not at all.”

“ Mother, tell me what injustice,
What great wrong their souls can vex ? ”

“ Bend down, child, I'll whisper it.
They've been told to wash their necks ! ”

“ What a good idea, mummy,
Don't they need it ! ” said the child.

“ Dum spiro spero ! Listen to her ! ”
Said the mother, slightly riled.

“ Ipse fecit ! Ipso facto !
Taodunum floreat ! ”

Said the infant, sorely puzzled,
“ Don't know what you're getting at.”

“ But I *do* know one thing, mummy,
That is, what I'm going to be.

I shall start a beauty parlour
Near the High School of Dundee.

“ I shall fill it full of incense,
Hang it round with lights turned low ;

I shall stock it with a scrubbing-
Brush, and cake of soap or so.

“ When, released from cares of lessons,
Laughing, free of either sex,
Come the happy little children,
Aha! I shall wash their necks.

“ I shall wear a pair of waders,
I shall have a nice large tub,
I shall give, to earn my living,
The D.H.S. a **Dashed Hard Scrub.**”
J.G.D.



Split Infinitives

(“ The Split Infinitive ” according to a grammar book, is banned from the English of to-day, though in the past it was used without reproof.”)

In good Queen Bess’s glorious days,
When literature was in her prime,
And, to be short, in every phase
Of history and every time,
The split infinitive, not banned,
Used everywhere by high and low,
Flourished throughout our native land,
And none dare say it no.

By bringing our imagination
To play on things that are no more,
We picture many a conversation
Occurring in the days of yore.

The cave-man shouting to his wife
“ To quickly run and tie on
His axe and hand him out his knife
Because he sees a lion.”

Drake playing bowls at Plymouth Hoe,
Informed the Armada’s sighted,
Replied in wrath—for aught we know—

“ To utterly destroy the foe
He’d shortly be delighted.”

King Edward Seventh laid down some rules
For founding our first public schools,
And proudly lays the claim
To be the first (and last) to say
Upon a school’s prize-giving day
“ To cleanly play the game.”

The Golden Era passed away,
And not for many years
Did split infinitives essay
To ever reach our ears.

But Hollywood has brought them in,
As some high-stepping dame
Announces ’mid the talkies’ din
“ To freely live’s her aim.”
I long, Oh Hollywood, thou great
And glamorous fairy story,
To heartily congratulate
You on a new-found glory.



Watch-Words.

When hirsute growth on jowl and chin
Awakes the school-boy’s mocking grin,
He indicates the shaggy wreck
And bellows : “ Check ! ”

When jests insulting fly about
And hair is ruffled or tie flicked out,
The challenge swift is sped :
“ Come on, the Shed ! ”

When school-boys rage in deadly strife
And grasping hand imperils life,
Before the fierce attacks
One screams out : “ Pax ! ”



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Headquarters for High School of Dundee Outfits.

There is every satisfaction in buying D.H.S. Outfits at Smiths. Quality is of the highest standard, colours and designs are correct in every detail, and prices are moderate.

BOYS' D.H.S. BLAZERS. Perfectly tailored in best quality all-wool flannel, with the Registered Badge Pocket. 1st size, ... 16/6
Rise 1/- per size.

BOYS' SHORTS to match Blazers. Cut on easy lines and finished with double seat inside, belt loops and side and hip pockets. 1st size, 8/-
Rise 6d per size.

BOYS' FLANNEL SUITS. Fit 7 to 14 17/6
years,

In Best Quality Flannel, 25/-

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D.H.S. TIES, 1/3, 2/-, 2/6

BOYS' SLIPOVERS. New waistite style with long sleeves, in best Hawick manufacture. Correct D.H.S. colourings. 1st size ... 10/-

BOYS' HOSE. Good wearing all-wool, in 2-ply and 4-ply weights. D.H.S. colours on tops. Per pair, 4/6

D.H.S. BELTS. Registered badge buckle, Snake fastener, 2/6
1/6

SWIM SUITS. Navy all-wool with the D.H.S. colourings at waist. All sizes, one price, 5/6.

BOYS' WEATHERCOATS for spring wear. Fawn, Navy and Grey. D.B. style, with belt all round. Made from Gaberdine and thoroughly reliable. 21/-, 27/6, 37/6
Fitting 5 to 12 years,

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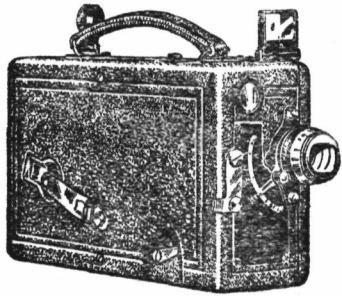
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PLUMBING, HEATING, SANITARY FITTINGS.

Dundee High School Old Boys' Club.

WE very much regret to place on record the heavy loss which the Club has sustained through the death of Sir James Alfred Ewing, Hon. President of the Club.

We also regret to report the death of another of our Members—Mr Benjamin Batchelor, Dunglass, Broughty Ferry.

The Membership now stands at :—

Honorary Member	...	1
Life Members	...	125
Ordinary Members	...	364

490

In view of the suggestion at the Annual General Meeting that the question of assisting Boys' Clubs might be considered, the Executive Committee has been going into the matter, and it is hoped that it may be possible to report at an early date as to the functions of our Club in regard to the matter.

Spring being here, the Outdoor Entertain-

ments Committee will very shortly be actively engaged in arranging the Annual Outing and the various Golf Matches at which our Members always excel.

* * * * *

Mr A. D. Macdonald, a former pupil of D.H.S., has been appointed Leech Professor of Pharmacology, Materia Medica and Therapeutics at Manchester University, as from 29th September next.

Leaving the school in 1913 Mr Macdonald proceeded to Edinburgh University, but after two years left to serve in the Royal Air Force. At the end of hostilities he returned to complete his studies. Following research experience at the Universities of Paris and London, he went to Manchester in 1926 as Lecturer in Experimental Physiology. He has also published a number of works on drugs and local and spinal anæsthetics. We congratulate him on his well-merited promotion.

Reports.

Rugby 1st XV.

On the whole the School Fifteen has had a successful season. Of 16 games played, 9 have been won, 6 lost, and 1 drawn, while 201 points have been scored for and 126 against the side.

Play has been moderately good, and team work has shown steady improvement. The pack has been strong and has played consistently well, particularly in the loose and the line out, but in the set scrums, despite good hooking, heeling has been slow. Many opportunities have been lost and much hard work has been wasted due to the latter cause, and the backs have been constantly hampered in their efforts to attack, while in defence their marking and tackling has been reasonably sound. Considering the many and varied positions in which all members of the back division have of necessity had to play, each and all have done remarkably well.

The team of 1934-35 has maintained the standard which was set them by their predecessors.

Caps have been awarded to :—J. M. Fearn (Captain); D. E. T. Pithie; H. Jack; G. B. Godfrey; W. Paterson; J. P. M'Pherson; and C. R. W. Gray.

1st XV. CHARACTERISTICS.

G. BLAIR.—An enthusiastic forward who uses his

weight to advantage. Strong in scrumming and line out play, and a determined tackle at close quarters. Handles and dribbles well.

- D. M. COLQUHOUN.—A member of the pack who has come on rapidly this season, and who now plays a very vigorous game. Tackles, dribbles and spoils well. Should practise touch kicking.
- J. M. FEARN.—An inspiring leader and an enthusiastic hard-working and useful forward. Inclined to kick too far ahead when dribbling. Can also fill wing three-quarter berth successfully. Captained the side with credit.
- G. B. GODFREY.—A centre three-quarter who is more prominent in defence than in attack. Tackles and spoils very well, and has good judgment when going down on the ball. Runs strongly and possesses a deceptive swerve, but is inclined to hold on too long. Kicks well, handling might be better.
- J. GORDON.—An efficient hooker whose ability has given the side a fair share of the ball throughout the season. Plays well in the loose and follows up keenly, but should do more in the tight. Must avoid obstructing own scrum half in loose scrums.
- J. L. GRANT.—A keen front row forward who works hard in the tight and follows up well in the loose,

but whose play could be more vigorous. Handling and play in the open could be developed more fully.

- C. R. W. GRAY.—A young member of the side who plays whole-heartedly and at stand-off half is ever ready to turn defence into attack. Has good anticipation and sound positional play. Has an elusive swerve and side step, and is an expert with his feet. Must develop handling and endeavour to take service from scrum half while on the run.
- H. JACK.—A heavy forward who works hard. Particularly prominent in defence, when his tackling and saving at close quarters are very determined. Controls the ball well with his feet and has a sure pair of hands in the line out. Could improve his kicking.
- J. LAWSON.—A young three-quarter who fields, kicks, and tackles well, and runs strongly in attack, but is inclined to hesitate when about to be tackled. With experience will be an asset to the side.
- D. MACKAY.—A centre three-quarter who began season well, but who lost form about mid-season. Good turn of speed and difficult to bring down. Handling weak, good kick, but must go down on the ball.
- D. MILLAR.—A young player who has a good swerve and side-step and is very fast. Good fielder and kicker, but tackles too high. With experience will be a useful wing three. Handling rather weak.
- J. P. M'PHERSON.—A speedy and determined wing three-quarter who has a good hand-off but who is inclined to rely on force. Should avoid being caught in possession and should run straight. Handles and tackles well, and is a strong and accurate place-kicker.
- W. PATERSON.—A speedy, elusive and able scrum half whose form has been somewhat erratic. A good all-round player, but is inclined to slacken off at times. Service from the scrum could be speeded up.
- D. E. PITHIE.—An experienced forward who makes good use of his weight in the tight and plays a robust game in the loose. Follows up hard and is very dangerous near opponents' goal line. Tackles and dribbles well. Should improve kicking and develop a hand-off.
- J. L. SMITH.—A forward whose progress has been very marked. Plays vigorous football and is always up with the ball. A fast spoiler and strong defender, he should give more attention to handling and kicking. T. M'L.

Rugby 2nd XV.

The progress shown during the first half of the season has been well maintained in the after-Christmas session.

Indeed it has been a very satisfactory season.
7 wins. 5 losses.

The progress shown by the side has been marked and steady, especially in forward play. Behind lively forwards the known merits of the backs have had ample opportunity to display their brilliance—

and this they have done on more than one occasion. Especially was this so in the last game of the year against Madras College, when team work was at its greatest—enthusiastic forwards, strong running, good handling and penetrative backs.

A splendid finish which promises well for the future 1st XV.

Hockey Report.

Once again we have come to the end of a successful hockey season. We have been fortunate with the weather, and have had to cancel only three matches. This season we have again won the Dundee and District Schoolgirls' League Cup, losing only one point. The match against the North schoolgirls was played at Aberdeen this year. Seven of the team were from Dundee schools, four of whom were from Dundee High School.

The results of our matches are:—

Oct.	6—Bell-Baxter School,	Away,	7—2
	13—Perth Academy	Away,	6—4
	20—Morrison's Academy	Home,	13—3
	27—		
Nov.	3—Harris Academy,	Away,	4—4
	10—Morgan Academy,	Away	Scratched
	17—Bell-Baxter School,	Home,	8—2
	24—Perth Academy,	Home,	6—3
Dec.	1—Morrison's Academy,	Away,	2—1
	8—Schools' Trials.		
	15—Schools v. Reserves.		
	29—F.P.'s 1st XI.,	Home,	4—3
1935.			
Jan.	12—Schools v. Ladies,		2—5
	19—Grove Academy,	Away,	12—1
	26—Harris Academy,	Home,	11—0
Feb.	2—Grove Academy,	Home,	Scratched
	9—		
	16—Madras College,		
	23—Midlands v. North,	Away	3—3
Mar.	2—Madras College,	Away	Scratched
	16—F.P.'s 1st XI.,	Home,	3—3

The 2nd XI. have not been so fortunate in their matches, and several have had to be scratched. However, they have done well also, winning all their matches except one.

Their results are:—

Oct.	13—Morgan Academy, 2nd XI.,	Home,	3—0
	20—Harris Academy, 2nd XI.,	Away,	2—1
	27—Morgan Academy, 2nd XI.,	Away,	Scr.
Nov.	3—		
	10—Harris Academy, 2nd XI.,	Home,	Scr.
	17—Blairgowrie High School,	Away,	3—4
	24—Perth Academy, 2nd XI.,	Home,	6—3
Dec.	1—F.P.'s "B,"	Home,	7—3
	8—Seymour Lodge,	Away	2—1
	15—Kirriemuir,	Away,	Scr.

1935.

Jan.	12—		
	19—F.P.'s "B,"	Home,	3—2
	26—Seymour Lodge,	Home,	12—0
Feb.	2—Blairgowrie High School	Home,	Scr.
	9—Perth 2nd XI.,	Away,	Scr.
	16—		
	23—Morgan Academy,	Home,	5—2
Mar.	2—Kirriemuir,	Home,	Scr.

All our League matches are now over, and there is only one event of any importance left. That is



Back Row—D. Brown. J. Main. F. Cooper. C. Spreull. J. Bowen. K. Brown.

Front Row—J. Conn. N. Conn. J. Cowley (*Capt.*). D. Bowden. M. Jamieson.

(Dundee and District Schoolgirls' League Cup.)

**Girls' Hockey Team, 1st XI.,
Session 1934-35.**

**Dundee High School
Magazine**

the "Little Sevens," which are to be played on the 9th April. Nine teams are entered this year, and although they encroach on our holidays, we hope they will be as successful as they usually are.

We should like to take this opportunity of thanking Miss Whytock for the time and trouble she expends on us, and also Miss Jarvie and Miss Duff for their help and advice in both matches and practices. D. J. B.

Cadet Report.

This has been a strenuous term of reorganisation. Some preliminary work in arms drill and squad drill has been done in preparation for our outdoor parades next term. In addition, uniform and equipment has been fitted and issued to all cadets, and our parades in future will be in khaki. This has only been possible by the generosity of a large number of parents, and the gifts of a number of good friends of the Company. The total sum realised just exceeds one hundred pounds, and is a high tribute to the unselfish and sporting spirit of the donors.

Three major events loom on the horizon. The annual dinner will be held on Friday, April 26th, at 7 p.m., in the school dining hall. This is an opportunity to meet socially, and express our thanks to the directors and others who work for us behind the scenes.

Last year's general inspection promises to be an annual event, and the inspection this year will take place some time in June.

The most important event is camp, and we would like to take this opportunity of impressing on all cadets the high value we set on camp attendance. At Cortachy all the work that we have done during the year comes to fruition, and the spirit of leadership with comradeship gets full scope. The young cadets will enjoy every minute of their sojourn under canvas, and the seniors will get all the opportunities of leadership that they desire. The camp period is from June 27th to July 10th inclusive, and the cost for the fourteen days is two guineas.

Promotions—Company.

Sgt. Fearn to C.S.M. ; Cpl. Godfrey to Sgt. ; Cpl. Mathers to Sgt. ; Cdt. Colquhoun to Cpl. ; Cdt. Ross to L/Cpl. ; Cdt. Burnett to L/Cpl. ;

Sgt. Snodgrass to C.Q.M.S. ; Cpl. Black to Sgt. ; L/Cpl. Lawson to Cpl. ; Cdt. Jack to Cpl. ; Cdt. M'Pherson to L/Cpl.

Promotions—Band.

Pipe-Sgt. Grant to Pipe-Major ; Dr.-Cpl. Keir to Drum-Major ; Pipe-L/Cpl. M'Laren to Sgt. ; Pipe-L/Cpl. Farquharson to Cpl. ; Pipe-L/Cpl. Brown to Cpl. ; Pipe-L/Cpl. Mathers to Cpl. ; Pipe-L/Cpl. Troup to Cpl. ; Drummer Pottinger to Drum-Corporal ; Piper Forster to Pipe-L/Cpl. ; Piper Fleming to Pipe-L/Cpl. ; Piper Rosie to Pipe-L/Cpl. ; Piper Grant to Pipe-L/Cpl. ; Drummer Aitken to Drum-L/Cpl. W. L. M.

Boys' Literary Society.

The Society has enjoyed a most interesting term, and coupled with the Christmas term, the session as a whole has been one of the most entertaining and instructive of recent years. The first meeting

of the term on January 11 was a Hat Night, and as usual the discussions were keen. The Cinematograph Lecture on January 18th by Professor Peacock of U.C.D. was unquestionably the high light of the session. Professor Peacock's subject was, "A Biological Expedition to the Island of Rona," and it was beautifully illustrated by three films. The lantern was hired from Mr. Brown of Castle Street, who very kindly came himself to operate it. The following week a debate was held, the subject being "Has Civilisation Made us Happier?" On February 1st three members of Class VIII. delivered short papers. The subjects were as interesting as they were varied, Mr. Ferguson speaking on "Aviation," Mr. Brown on "Edinburgh," and Mr. Keir on "Bugs." The Societies combined on February 8th to hold an open Hat Night. As usual it was well attended, and some interesting questions appeared. On February 15th Mr. Ellis Crapper of Tayport gave us a very enjoyable lantern lecture entitled, "Bird Life on Tentsmuir." The slides, which were all from his own photographs, were very beautiful, and Mr. Crapper spoke from a wide knowledge of his subject, as he has been a keen ornithologist for many years. The Assistant Secretary, Mr. Henry M. Jackson, read a fine essay on February 22nd on a historical subject, "Peter the Great." The subject, which was by no means an easy one, was treated in masterly fashion, and Mr. Jackson showed a thorough understanding of the character of one of the most amazing men in history.

On February 8th the final meeting was held. Four members of the staff debated the motion, "That Science has Triumphed with Disregard to the Human Soul." Messrs. Gibson and Bruce supported the motion, and Messrs. Wardlaw and M'Lean opposed it, the motion finally being carried by the small majority of some half-dozen votes. As this was the last meeting of the session, the Treasurer read his report, which showed quite a substantial balance, and on the motion of the Secretary, Mr. Webb was appointed Interim-Secretary.

We take this opportunity of thanking Mr. Walker for his services as President. He has never once been absent from the chair, and he has given up a great deal of his time towards making the session a success. R. S. S.

Girls' Literary Society.

The Society, under the presidency of Miss Stevenson, has once more had a very successful season. Meetings have been well attended, and it is encouraging to notice that the membership is mounting yearly.

Our first lecture was given by Rev. T. S. Taylor on "History as a Hobby." This meeting was attended by many members of both societies, and was thoroughly enjoyed by all. Professors Tulloch and Peacock also gave us very interesting lectures on "For Science, for the Homeland, and for Humanity," and "A Visit to Rona and Raasay" respectively. These were both lantern lectures, and were again enjoyed by both societies. Unfortunately, Miss Barrie was unable to give her usual lecture owing to illness, but we were fortunate in being able to join with the Boys' Society to hear a lecture from Mr. Crapper on "Bird Life on Tentsmuir."

We had a debate and various hat nights during the season, and both junior and senior members helped to make those meetings a success by lively discussions.

All Class nights, Dramatic night and Musical Evening proved that there is considerable dramatic talent in the school, and by the performances of the Lower classes we are confident that this standard will be carried on.

Last, but not least, we had a lantern lecture on "The Western Highlands," from Miss Stevenson. This was a delightful ending to a successful season.

Lastly we would like to thank Miss Stevenson and Miss Lickley very much for the time and energy they have spent on the Society; also the office-bearers and members of the committee for the keen interest they have taken during the season. J. S. H.

Girl Guide Report.

We have now come to the end of another successful term.

Besides working for the Badge Tests, we had several Second-Class games, which as well as increasing our Second-Class knowledge, were very interesting and enjoyable.

The Inter-Patrol Shield is at present in the possession of the Robin Patrol, but seven other Patrols are determined it shall not remain there.

We should like to take this opportunity of thanking the Guiders for their unfailing interest in our work. F. A. R. C.

Netball Report.

Although we have not been able to form a team this year, netball players are as enthusiastic as ever.

There was a rumour last year that we were to have

inter-class matches, but unfortunately these have not come off yet. However, there is still time for them to be arranged for the summer term.

J. S. H.

F. P.'s Tennis Club Report.

The Annual Dance was held in Kidd's Rooms in December, and was a big success in every way, and the 225 dancers present enjoyed themselves to the full.

Once again we are on the threshold of another season. Last season was an excellent one, and all our teams maintained a very high standard. In order to keep the positions which they have won, it will be necessary to continue to improve the standard of play.

The club wants as many new members as it can get. Being in the fortunate position of having six courts available, members may be sure of getting a game any evening even if there should be a match in progress. We hope to see many new faces when the courts open on 13th April. Members and intending members should note this date, when the first three courts will be available.

The annual subscription remains as before, Ladies, 25/-; Gent.'s, 27/6; and P.P.s who intend leaving school in June, 15/-. This subscription is for more than a season's tennis, for we are proud of our reputation of being a Happy Club.

We have our Teas, Summer Dances, and various other outings, depending on the weather. A visitor last year was rather surprised at our method of picking partners and opponents. We are, in fact, the Racquet-Tossing Club! If you can toss a racquet you are sure of a partner, so there is no need to bother about getting someone to play with. It is more exciting than the Irish Sweep. Come and try it with us this year!

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