

Sophie Morrison

THE DUNDEE HIGH SCHOOL MAGAZINE



No. 89

APRIL 1944

SIXPENCE



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[SIXPENCE

Editorial.

"Spring, the sweet Spring, is the year's
pleasant king ;

Then blooms each thing, then maids dance
dance in a ring."

THE picture conjured up by the last clause may seem slightly incongruous to the "maids" of Form V. fresh from the trials of the "Leavings." But the dread event is now over (we hope, successfully) and they may join with the rest of the School in looking forward to a more leisurely third term, with evenings spent out of doors instead of in blacked-out rooms under conditions which are so irksome to everyone. May we hope that the next Easter number of the Magazine will be written to an accompaniment of the sounds of victory.

To fall back upon the Briton's favourite topic, the weather, we must state that, owing to the exceptionally open winter, we have been most unfairly deprived of what is usually a fruitful subject of discourse and of bitter criticism.

Like the weather, the Easter term has had little to report. The School activities have been carried on with the usual enthusiasm and success. Many pupils attended the International Youth Rally held in the Caird Hall in February, and a Senior Girls' Choir from the School also sang, along with the youth of many other countries such as France, Greece and China. The quietness of the

term followed a busy Christmas season for the senior pupils, since most of them were "doing their bit" in the Post Office helping to cope with the Christmas rush. The boys and some of the girls were delivering the mail while the remainder of the girls were engaged as sorters. This latter job certainly brushed up our knowledge of the geography of Scotland and England which we found was sadly insufficient. Everyone enjoyed the work, however, and it added another experience to the memories of harvesting, berrypicking and forestry which we shall always regard as some of the very few benefits of the war.

We must not leave the subject of Christmas without mentioning two important functions which took place at that time. These were the Musical Evening on the 10th December, arranged by the Boys' Literary Society, and the all-important School Dance held on the 17th December, both in the School Hall. It is perhaps the uncertainty of this second event which makes it so attractive, for with the many difficulties to be overcome, such as catering, the time of the last bus, etc., there is always the possibility of its being cancelled. But we are glad to report that this time all went well and an enjoyable time was had by everyone.

During the Easter term the upper forms of the School have been busily practising the Gilbert and Sullivan opera "Iolanthe" which

is to be produced in the Training College Hall in the last week of June. Judging by the success of the "Pirates of Penzance" a few years ago, "Iolanthe" is assured of an enthusiastic welcome.

It is with deep regret that we note the death of Mr. Dennler, a former teacher of Modern Languages in the School. A tribute is paid to him elsewhere in this number.

* * * *

Congratulations to the following F.P.s on completing the final M.B., Ch.B. examinations:—Douglas M. Caird, Lockhart Frain-Bell, Ian M. Grant, Keith Milne, Margaret S. Purvis, Evelyn H. Russell, Alexander M. Stalker, Elizabeth R. Younger.

A Note on Church Music.

SACRED music expresses the aspirations of our life in relation to God. Therefore, it is not surprising that the clergy should have adopted a definite type of church music. The words of the Psalms express Man's adoration of God and it is only fitting that the music should be of the same quality.

Until the seventeenth century this music was separate and distinguishable by its aim to express Man's efforts to obtain eternal life. Because of this, church music is serious, and the clergy developed it on these lines by inventing a system of writing it, with long and short notes. As the music followed the words, there was no "time" as we mean it to-day. There was, of course, always rhythm.

A singing-school was started in Rome by Pope Sylvester in 330 A.D. It is interesting to notice, that they sang "in unison," and the chanting was antiphonal. Even to-day, you may hear the Psalms being sung in much the same way.

Following the work of Pope Sylvester, came St. Ambrose and Pope Gregory in 600 A.D. Gregory reformed church music, and is

recognised as the greatest of these old church musicians, because he sent his pupils from Rome to France and Germany, to establish Schools of Music.

Thus we can see this music had a great civilizing influence, and has always been closely related to the Learned and the Church.

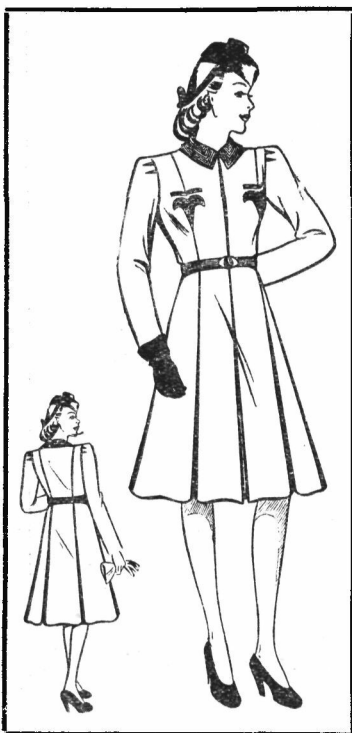
D. C.

March is the Momentous Month.

MARCH is the momentous month, the time of waiting before the burst of Spring. In a very short time the unpromising branches that now front the School will yield their earliest leafage. One day you will look and see that, what later is to be a weight of foliage, has arrived, has alighted, like butterflies, on the blackened branch.

The naturalist knows that the slow sap moves, and that the encasing bark conceals forces that have multifarious expression. Which is the true picture of the original Act of Nature—the first leaves apparently airborne? Apparently unaided they have arrived to grace light and air; they, the epitome of delicacy and spirit. But examine the foundations of the matter. Let the earth give us access to the unfurled and spreading roots that find their ways about stones, under paving, through the clay to draw the life-giving element. Then, pause to consider mass, that which the root but so slightly investigates. Whether under the earth or on it or in the firmament we acknowledge it. The stone of the hurled meteor, the stone of granite quarried from the treeless hill, the stone of basalt that merely exists, denying the entrance of water to itself, the shelf of our land that projects under the sea and supports the fathoms of water—do these images represent the spirit of Nature more truly than the phenomenon for which we wait now—the bursting of the bud?

G. B.



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Mr H. S. Dennler, B. és L. (1856-1943).

YOU, the Present Pupils of the High School, will not recognise the name at the head of this article. Your parents may, and certainly Former Pupils of twenty-two years ago will recognise it, for they were very much aware of the tall, erect, martial figure who received them with a disciplined yet kindly eye as they entered Room XV., to face a cross-examination on French verbs and idioms superimposed on the subtleties of French pronunciation.

On 19th August, 1921, Mr. Dennler severed his connection with the High School. I remember when he came, on 1st September, 1905. And he entered then on a very difficult task. There is a book on High School Masters in your library, which, if you read it, will tell you something of the reign of Mr. Durlac in the same department, but not in the same room—he occupied Room XIII. of ill omen. There, French was taught by him, as if it were to, and certainly should, displace our Mother tongue. Ask your grandparents if it was not so, or better still, some maiden aunt when she is in a reminiscent mood. After Durlac, Mr. Hill took over the Herculean task of uprooting our language. Romance and Gothic literatures he knew well, but he was much less well acquainted with the fiery brand of northern boys. Into his place then, stepped Mr. Dennler, sure of himself, sure of his subject, and equally sure of adolescent human nature. And a great Pax Francana spread over “Room XV.” for the next sixteen years.

Mr. Dennler, certainly, was not an unduly impatient teacher. He had sympathy with his pupils in their attempts at “basic” French; for in point of fact he was still learning English and had a fellow-feeling in consequence. And it was his opinion that of the two languages English is certainly not the easier. In some respects he found our noble language “without form and void” as the earth was at creation.

Many foreigners find it so, and perhaps even you have a grievance against its spellings. Who has not?

Now I am safe to say, for centuries there was a tradition in Grammar Schools, such as ours, that Latin was the chief language, with Greek as second in demand for a favoured few. So French was meagrely provided for, in periods per week. Looking back I really don’t know how Mr. Dennler managed. But there he was, compelled to pull his oar with the rest of us, among the breakers of the Leaving Certificate. Yet he got some of his pupils to write fluent essays on subjects in French just as they normally do in English.

Well twenty years ago he gladly laid down his Marshall’s baton, retired into private life, and Mr. Webb assumed control. The first world war was over; his elder son, a classical scholar like himself, returned from the Balkans and entered the King’s Service; his younger son, a scientist, started to make explosives in the I.C.I. for the next war and is engaged thereon still. He betook himself to a very quiet life of study and reflection; study of standard authors in French and German, and reflection on international politics. His eyesight troubled him, but he diminished this handicap by taking more out of his rationed reading than others obtained from volumes. He knew the fibres of the European make-up and deplored the lack of discernment in the British Government. A Swiss by birth and upbringing, he refused to change his nationality, although by doing so he brought on himself and on his wife countless inconveniences. Of these, however, he never complained, nor did he ever infringe regulations. Loyalty to the small nation which cradled his youth, swept all temptations aside. Although he rarely returned to Berne, he maintained an occasional correspondence with

his almost vanished University Corps to the very end, and a letter arrived for him from the same, a week after his death.

It is good for us to come in contact with these Voluntary Exiles. They act as discriminating lenses for our faults and for our virtues, without distortion. He was a reasoning critic, and from positions which he took up, it was very difficult to dislodge him. The battle of El Alamein and onwards to Sicily did establish a belief in British Generalship, much to my satisfaction.

To handle his collected books was like having a conversation with him again on French prose or German poetry; Taine, Faguet,

Bourget, Rod, Loti, with their German counterparts. Was he more interested in matter than in style? I never could tell. But when he turned to personal composition it was German he used, and of that language he had a vernacular grip. The crowning disaster of his spiritual life was the "abdication" of France. That left a scar unmodified by time, and hopeless in outlook. And his censures of British unpreparedness passed over on to French political chaos. At the end he withdrew his mind even from that, and the carnage of men was replaced by the welfare of a very few friends who barely understood him, but tenaciously saw the Exile Home.

Twilight on the Ganges.

THE late-afternoon heat has lost its intensity. The last hooter has sounded and the vast mills are silent. The air becomes cooler with the approach of dusk. Clothed in blood red clouds the sun sinks to its resting-place. A few dying rays pierce the misty crimson to cast a last glow on the muddy river-water and slowly fade leaving only a suspicion of colour in the West.

Shadows lengthen on the banks while the native craft slide past with their ghostly sails quivering in the chill wind. Down at the water's edge the washer-woman wearily shoulders her bundle and stumbles up the dusty road to beg a lift from a homeward-bound bullock-cart. Farther back the tall palms curve up with rustling leaves and beyond there is only the blackness of the jungle. Now the frightened cry of a monkey breaks the stillness and in a few minutes the mournful howl of a prowling jackal answers it. Then once more the jungle lapses into silence—a sinister silence!

The pale moon appears over the leafy tree-tops, brightly illuminating the open ground and streaking the river with shimmering light. Farther downstream are the flickering fires of a native village. From that

direction the muffled beat of "tom-toms" accompanied by a wailing chant can be heard, rising and falling with the wind.

The whole countryside is now bathed in pale moonlight and shadow, making the scene one of fascinating beauty, although occasionally contemplation of it is rudely interrupted by blood-curdling sounds from the nearby forests as a reminder that all is not as peaceful as it seems.

ALASTAIR CAMPBELL (Form V.).

Freedom.

Four weary years since the start,
Four weary years of strife,
Many a broken heart,
Many a precious life,
Lost in the battle-flame,
Lost for the right to claim—
Freedom!

Four weary years since he went,
Four weary years in the fight,
Many a lone hour I've spent,
Many an anxious night.
Thinking of him who's away,
Thinking and watching I pray—
For Freedom.

KATHLEEN CHISHOLM.



[Photo. by D. & W. Prophet

Back Row (left to right)—H. L. G. Laurie. I. W. Robertson. G. High. J. S. Grove. C. A. H. Marr.
A. R. Boyd.

Middle Row (left to right)—W. M. C. Skinner. C. W. Hynd. G. A. Hutton. W. G. Grant (*Capt.*).
G. L. Ferguson. D. I. Robertson. G. W. Mottashaw.

In Front—J. S. Doig. W. F. M. Dorward.

RUGBY TEAM, 1st XV.
Session 1943-44

Dundee High School
Magazine

Bird Migration.

A FEW years ago a census of British Birds revealed the fact that in summer approximately 200,000,000 birds are resident in the British Isles, whereas in winter the number increases by something like 50,000,000. There is no clearly defined line between summer and winter visitors. Many of our summer migrants frequently remain right through the winter and often birds from the far north stay in Britain throughout the year rearing their young in this country.

The main migratory movements take place during the spring and autumn. These mass migrations are seldom seen because they occur for the greater part during the hours of darkness.

Within recent years some definite details have been gathered about the migration of birds but records are still far from complete. In various parts of the world birds are ringed while young or else they are trapped when migrating then released. From these ringed birds some interesting facts have come to light. For example, a cormorant ringed on the Bass Rock was picked up off the West African Coast. A Pied Flycatcher ringed during a night migration on the north coast of France was found dead three days later on the Spanish Frontier 500 miles distant.

Many of the birds which we see in this country, especially in winter, are on passage. They may stop for a day or two then move on. Such birds as Starlings migrate in huge flocks, so that the birds which nest in our rain pipes and chimneys may not be the same as those which form the hungry hordes of winter time. Large numbers of Starlings arrive in this country during autumn from Scandinavia, while birds which nest in this country usually move south.

Often on a quiet night the cry of Geese may be heard as a skene passes overhead, or the beating wings of Swans and the whistling call of Whoopers can be picked up.

Lighthouses take a deadly toll of migrating

birds which become dazzled by the light and often dash into the lantern, sometimes being maimed or killed outright. On many lighthouses nowadays perches have been erected round the light so that the birds dazed by the beams can alight in safety. It is still a common sight, however, to find in the morning dozens of mangled little bodies on the rocks below.

Hawks and various birds of prey accompany migrating flocks and take a heavy toll of the tired travellers.

It has not been clearly established how far a bird will travel in a single day, but in some cases it must be hundreds of miles. There are records of Carrier Pigeons flying 500 miles in one day. One bird in America covered 1,010 miles in thirty-five and a half hours including night stoppage.

The way-finding power of birds is still unexplained. It is impossible to say how a flight of young birds born in this country can find their way to winter quarters in the far south.

There are no facts available to account for migration. Many theories have been offered but none of them seems quite satisfactory. Undoubtedly food supply has something to do with it but that is by no means the whole answer. If we take one example, that of the Swift, food supply appears to have nothing to do with it. Swifts arrive here late in May and leave by the middle of August, when insect food is most plentiful. They come only to lay their eggs, rear their young and depart. Why the seasonal migration northwards, often to starvation and death, when food is plentiful in the South? We do not know yet whether the same birds follow the same migration route year after year or whether last year's young ones return and the parents go elsewhere. Birds certainly do nest year after year in the same place but much research has still to be done to explain many of the commonest features of bird life.

T. S. H.

The School Library.

THE purpose of an education is to enable one to take a full and useful part in social life, and to "make one's way" in the world. Even more than the specialised knowledge needed for one's own particular sphere of life, education should impart a "general" knowledge. This rather vague term can briefly be defined as information about the existence and aims of the various departments of human understanding—scientific, artistic, sociological and philosophical. The vehicle for making use of this is a good vocabulary, but neither of these attributes can be gathered in a classroom. They must be acquired through intercourse with other people, who already possess them, and through adequate and catholic reading. The importance of the latter method cannot be exaggerated, and it is here in the scheme of education that the school library comes in.

This should be, and in some cases is, used only as a supplementary source to home reading, but every school should have available to pupils of all ages a good and varied selection of books. For those who either from ignorance, indifference, or lack of opportunity, have not begun to read to any extent, this library is primarily intended, but those who do read, as a matter of course, will make good use of it.

Nowadays, with time-tables so badly overcrowded, it may be difficult to fit in "library" periods, but if possible, this should be done, and the children given an opportunity to browse amongst the books, and discover what they like to read. They should be encouraged to discuss their reading, and should have books recommended to them.

This brings one to the actual place, which will, to a large extent, depend on the size of the school. Space to arrange the books, and also to look at them, is essential; but the principal consideration is the books themselves. In brief, they should consist of the nucleus of a good public library. (Dundee,

for one, has an excellent example here.) Naturally, one section cannot be expanded, except at the expense of another, and so one cannot specialise in any one type of book, but in any case, this is unnecessary, since the object is to stimulate reading and once this is done, the children will seek out further books of their own accord. Older children should have access to novels, especially modern ones, since these give an insight into human character and temperament. Text and reference books on school and occupational subjects will be of great help in determining future careers.

Such a library can be developed, and it will fill the necessary place in a school, and be enjoyed and appreciated by all who use it.

These few ideas on this subject have arisen from an admiration of our own library. Handicapped by the war, it is still a very fine example of its kind, and has been of great use to many pupils, as an educational source, and a source of good reading.

D. C. M.

By the River.

In the Spring the lilies grow,
Tall and stately in a row,
Nodding where the breezes blow—
Beside the river.

Overhead the birds do fly,
Flitting to their nests so high,
Singing sweet as they go by—
Above the river.

Insects revel in the sun,
Thinking Spring's the time for fun;
For life is short and soon is done—
By the river.

Even humans seek repose,
Rest from worldly cares and woes,
Finding peace, before it goes—
From the river.

ZETTA BELL, F. (I.).

Reflections on Leaving School.

WHEN as a boy of twelve or fourteen, someone asked me how I liked going to School, my answer was that which any boy at that stage in his life makes. It was, "I hate it, the day is just wasted!" And so it seemed to me, during those tender years. How annoying it was, having to sit there, at a hard, wooden desk, trying not to fall asleep, as French verbs, geometry, grammar, and seemingly hundreds of other things were drilled into my head. How tiresome! How boring! The only reason which sometimes prevented me from dozing off, was the thought of what the teacher had concealed in his desk. What a relief it was when the holidays loomed up in the offing! Then I could plan how I was going to fill in the days before School started again! What days they were! But the last week of them was spoiled by the thought of going to catch the eight forty-five the next Monday.

Here we are almost at the end of the summer term once more. The holidays will pass like a flash, as they always do. But now I no longer have to fear that dignified, Monday-morning parade. I am free! I wonder! I have only a little time left in which to go to School, that once-hateful place. Now, however, I do not want to leave School. When I go into classrooms, where I have spend so much of my youth, and realise that I will no longer wander round the School precincts, nor pur my coat on the same peg as I have done for years, it makes me feel miserable. I feel sad, too, when I see the faces of the staff, who have scolded and chastised me, but who have also watched over me. They have grown used to this parting, but my comrades and I have not. Perhaps that is why so many boys come back to visit the old building, whenever they are on leave from one of the forces.

I, too, may have come back some day from a foreign land, and visit these smoke grimed walls! But what shall I do in the new world,

which men claim they are going to build out of the wreckage of the old? Doubts assail me! Did I do the right thing in dropping Latin, and taking extra science instead? Perhaps I should have struggled on with Virgil, instead of delving! into the works of Avogadro. If only I had worked harder, instead of yawning away my career. How I wish I had known earlier about the importance of geometry in Form V. Then I would have worked like an ant!

Maybe, but had I done so, would I be any more at ease than I am at the moment! Would I not be worrying over some obscure Latin text, wondering how I was going to find out what it meant?

I like to think of my first days at School, when I learnt the nursery rhymes fixed round the room. I liked to draw with the crayons which we used then. How the colours used to stick to your fingers! The singing lessons were a great delight. The whole class clustered round the piano, and we sang the gayest, romping songs imaginable. The memory of the first football which the class bought, still lingers in my mind, as does the remembrance of the fun we had at our first year of French. Sometimes I think we had too much fun. Still later I can recall the visit of the first string quartet which I had ever heard. I am sure music has never sounded so enchanting to me as on that first occasion. But there is another thing which I remember, and that is that tension which exists before an examination starts, and which only gradually eases as the class settles down to its task.

When I leave School I shall have these memories to give me comfort in the strange new scenes in which I shall find myself. And as I accustom myself to my new task, they will be stored, and cherished, deep in my heart, as a mile on the rough and stony path of life, which I have passed, never to retread.

G. CRERAR, Form V.

P.O.W.—Germany

(Continued from December Issue).

From all I have said (and I could say more) most of you will have gained the impression that P.O.W. life isn't so bad after all, in fact it must be like a long holiday. I don't want you to run away with the latter idea. I was particularly fortunate in my first camp in Bavaria, which was undoubtedly the best camp in Germany at the time. In after days it was spoken of with a feeling akin to reverence—to have been at "Titters" was almost like being an old Etonian! In addition I am a doctor and received rather better treatment than the average, particularly when working. No, I have perhaps rather over-painted the bright side of the picture. One got the other side in many of the Stalags and even some Oflags particularly in the early days. It depended a good deal on the German authorities in charge, the type of camp (some were composed of wooden huts and very cold in winter) and other local conditions. The spirit of our men, however, proved equal to any hardship. Even that first severe winter did not break it, though many suffered intensely from the cold and were badly frost-bitten. This spirit in adversity was well in evidence at Rouen in October, 1941, when the first attempt at repatriation of wounded and protected personnel broke down. When the news of the "hitch" was broken to the men, there was dead silence for a moment. Then someone in the crowd began to sing "Land of Hope and Glory," which was soon taken up by everybody. The Germans who witnessed the scene were prepared for anything, but this astonished and profoundly impressed them.

Later, in the camp on the racecourse at Rouen, one came across this same indomitable spirit among the wounded. Handball was the only game that could be played, and believe it or not the amputees' team (composed of men who had all lost at least one arm or hand)

easily carried off the honours. When one meets with such a spirit, I think one is justified in feeling confident in the future of our nation.

"Iolanthe."

Towards the end of June, the Music Department, along with the Senior pupils of the School, hope to present, for the enjoyment of parents and friends, the well-known Gilbert and Sullivan opera "Iolanthe." It is to be given for three nights in the Training College Hall, Park Place, Dundee.

In spite of the stress and strain of the approaching "Leavings," practices are now "progreassing favourably," and first-class performances will be aimed at by all those concerned in the production.

We consider ourselves fortunate in having the very able assistance of that well-known lover of "G. and S." Mr. Arthur J. Millar, of Dundee Operatic fame, who is acting as Producer, while a full augmented orchestra, with Miss Helen H. Coutts, A.R.C.M., at the piano, will be under the able conductorship of Mr. Ernest S. Treasure, A.R.C.O., Music Master of the School, who has undertaken the onerous duties of Musical Director, and is now engaged with the training of the chorus and the various soloists in their respective parts.

It is hoped that all who enjoy an evening with Gilbert and Sullivan will rally round and give hearty support to the efforts of the pupils.

Further particulars as to dates, tickets, etc., will be announced later.

H. H. C.



Enter P. L. with book under one arm.

P. L. :

If it were done when 'tis done, then 'twere well
It were done quickly ; if that the giving
Could trammel up the consequence and reach
Oblivion when done : that but the act
Might prove the be-all and the end-all here,
But here, within this day and hour of time,
I'd jump the weeks to come. But in these cases
We still have judgment here, that we but use
Useless evasions, which being used, return
To plague the user ; this even-handed justice
Hands on the losses of our shameful shirking
To our patrol.

(Enter Guide.)

I'm here in double trust,
First, as I am your "fellow" and your
"sister,"
Strong both to make you do't : then as your
Leader,
Who should to you pass on the odious task,
Not write the note myself.

(Guide unwillingly takes book and exit.)

Alas ! this girl

Hath shunned the nature-note so oft, hath been
So far from doing it, that inspiration
Will flee like knowledge at exams. from this
Most deep vexation of its writing now,
And lack of subject-matter prey upon her,
That blank remains the page. She hath no
spur

To prick the sides of her intent, but only
Vaunting ambition, which o'erleaps itself,
And falls below half-marks.

(Exit, sadly shaking head.)

E. M. (V.).

An Arithmetic Genius.

This wretched sum,
This awful thing,
It won't work out ;
Oh, bell, please ring !
With all this writing
My hand's quite numb,
Whoever invented
This horrible sum ?
I've read the thing over
It does'nt make sense,
Or is it that I am
So hopelessly dense ? ?
" Hey, what d'ye get
For number six ?
" Gee-whiz, I dunno,

I'm all in a mix."

Oh, hurry bell, hurry,
And ring, ring ring !

And let me get rid
Of this wretched thing.

E. DICK, L (V.).

Here's Tae Us !

There'll always be a Scotland,
Wi' heath and heather-bell,
The shielin' on the hillside,
The bluebells in the dell.

There'll always be a Scotland,
And lads wi' bonnets blue,
To march wi' pibroch skirlin',
And herts baith leal and true.

There'll always be a Scotland,
Tho far across the wave,
Her smilin' glens and rivers
The freehold of the brave.

There'll always be a Scotland ;
Her sons are scattered wide,
But when Auld Scotia calls them,
They're right there by her side.

There'll always be a Scotland,
Strong, in an Empire wide,
With Scottish faith and courage
To face whate'er betide.

K. G. L. (Form III.).

School Notes.

Une grande pièce servait de cuisine.

" A big woman served the kitchen."

Atteler une charette.

" To yolk a cart."

L.III.—" The French Revolution took place
because the pheasants had to pay too many
taxes."

" At the Battle of Trafalgar Nelson sailed
up the middle of Napoleon."

" Red Indians in Canada live in reservoirs."

" Gandhi came over to Britain to be a stunt
at a University."

" In the Argentine people live on beef and
milk and other fruits which they get from
cattle."

Deux cigares et trois boîtes d'allumettes—

" A couple of cigars and three bottles to
match."

WHAT WE WANT TO KNOW:

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Photo. by D. & W. Prophet

Back Row (left to right)—E. A. Robertson. S. F. M. Dick. E. A. Menzies. B. E. M'Naughton.
C. E. Swayne. J. S. Grant.

Front Row (left to Right)—E. P. Ferguson. J. H. Pullar. E. J. Mann (*Capt.*). J. Pringle.
C. D. Molison.

HOCKEY TEAM, 1st XI.
Session 1943-44

Dundee High School
Magazine

Dundee High School Old Boys' Club.

The death of Lt. T. Renwick S. Paterson, R.A. (1927-1933), is recorded with deep regret.

The Club has sent parcels of cigarettes to Old Boys of the High School who are now Prisoners of War in Europe. The suggestion was made at the recent Annual Meeting and our only regret is that at present we cannot contact the prisoners in the Far East.

The Secretary is pleased to announce that since the last issue of the Magazine 23 Old Boys have joined the Club as "Lifers." This makes the total number of "Lifers" 207, as we go to press.

ACTIVE SERVICE.

A/LA Harry W. H. Marnie, F.A.A. 1937-1941.

Alexander S. Henderson, F.A.A. 1937-1941.

Sub.-Lt. Alan T. Peacock, R.N.V.R. 1933-1939.

P/O. William C. D. Jones, R.A.F. 1933-1940.

R.Q.M.S. R. S. M'Dougall. 1926-1938.

Spencer G. Dryden, R.A.F. 1929-1938.

F/O. G. D. Symington, R.A.F. 1908-1918.

O.S. J. Ian M'Pherson, R.N. 1935-1942.

Officer-Cadet Robert D. Leitch, R.E.M.E. 1930-1940.

Cadet C. D. Wighton, R.N. 1935-1939.

A.C.2 John C. Brown, R.A.F. 1936-1943.

Captain J. B. Malcolm, R.A.M.C. 1919-1930.

Marine A. Fleming Baird, R.M. 1940-1943.

George F. Ritchie, R.N. 1915-1921.

PROMOTIONS.

Lt. Alex. F. Niven from 2nd. Lt.

Lt. D. W. Young from 2nd Lt.

Lt. William J. Watt from 2nd Lt.

Captain T. R. M'Call from Lt.

Flying Officer D. Gordon M'Call from L.A.C.



Girl Guide Company.

During recent years the enrolment of Girl Guides in the 2nd Dundee (High School) Company, has been increasing at a rapid rate, until this year it stands at the record figure of 123 Guides, comprising 14 Patrols.

All former Guides will well remember the great thrill they felt on the day of their enrolment, when, for the first time, they donned their uniform and became a fully-fledged Guide. Such a joy is, however, denied to our junior Guides for, under the present war conditions, few of them can boast a uniform, and all parts of Guide equipment are getting increasingly difficult to obtain.

If, therefore, any of our former Guides would be willing to hand back whatever parts of their uniforms they may have, particularly Tenderfoot Badges, Belts and Emblems, the Guiders would be very grateful and appreciative of their patriotic action.

H. H. C.

Names to be added to the List of F.P.s serving with the Forces.

Mary B. Bowman, Women's Timber Corps.
2nd Lt. Thomas L. Boyle, Corps of Engineers,
U.S.A. Army.

Pte. Ian H. B. Carmichael, Queen's Royal
Regiment.

Capt. Gordon Clark, A.P.C.

Pte. Lewis J. A. Collins, Black Watch

O.S. Marcus Cross, R.N.

N.A.2 Ian M. Duguid, F.A.A.

Cadet Alexander R. Duncan, M.N.

Major James M. Ireland, M.B.E., R.A.O.C.
Wren Margaret Ison, W.R.N.S.

Capt. Bertha A. M'Dougall, R.A.M.C.

L.A.C. Ian C. Morton, R.A.F.

Chaplain Thomas Nicol.

A.M.2 Wm. M. Oliver, F.A.A.

Annie B. Parker (Mrs. Johnston), W.L.A.

Lt. Duncan M. D. Rice, Indian Army.

Barbara Robertson, Q.A.I.M.N.S.

Fl.-Lt. John D. Robertson, R.A.F.

Major Stewart Robertson, R.E.

Wren Jean H. Stephen, W.R.N.S.

A.C.2 Raymond D. Strachan, R.A.F.

PROMOTIONS.

Arthur G. Abel, R.A.F., to Wing Commander.
Frank G. Burnett, The Border Regiment, to
Captain.

W. S. Caird, R.A. to Captain.

Murray H. Cochran, Black Watch, to Lieut.

Wm. B. Cochran, Indian Army, to Major.

W. Lindsay Cuthill, Indian Army, to Lieut.

Ian A. Donaldson, Black Watch, to Lieut.

Jean Drummond, A.T.S., to Subaltern.

David D. Duncan, Gordon Highlanders, to
Lieut.

David K. R. Lawson, R.E., to 2nd Lieut.

Ronald S. M'Dougall, Scottish Horse, to
R.Q.M.S.

G. Allardyce Main, R.N.V.R., to Sub. Lieut.

Robert Miller, Indian Army, to Lieut.

Alan T. Peacock, R.N.V.R., to Sub. Lieut.

Kenneth L. Philip, Black Watch, to Lieut.

Alistair I. Stewart, R.N., to Temporary
Midshipman.

Ronald Stewart, Black Watch, to Captain.

Alexander Wardlaw, R.A.F., to Sergeant
(Flight Engineer).

PRISONERS OF WAR.

Pte. John L. A. S. Brough, Black Watch, is
repatriated from Germany.

2nd Lt. Douglas F. Wilson, R.T.R., escaped
from Italian Prison Camp.

Lt. Ian R. Kidd, A. & S.H., Prisoner of War.

Norman Findlay, R.E.M.E. Prisoner of War.

AWARDS.

Capt. George N. Glass, M.N. Commended
for brave conduct.

Major James M. Ireland, R.A.O.C. Awarded
M.B.E., January, 1944.

Warrant Officer Grant Muchart, R.A.F.
Awarded D.F.C., February, 1944.

Major Robert B. Robertson, R.A.M.C.,
Awarded O.B.E., January, 1944.

PRO PATRIA.

Squadron Leader George F. Brothie, R.A.F.
Killed March, 1942.

Flight-Lt. Edward T. Halley, R.A.F. Killed
December, 1942.

Sgt. Douglas R. Jeffrey, R.A.F. Killed March,
1943.

Lt. T. Renwick S. Paterson, R.A. Killed
January, 1944.

* * *

Miss Falconer, Dundee High School, will
be glad to have any names (which may have
been omitted) of F.P.'s serving in H.M.
Forces for publication in next magazine and
also any information of promotions, etc., of
those already published.

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Reports.

Rugby Club Report.

We are now nearing the end of our fifth season of war-time Rugger. The difficulties and restrictions imposed by war conditions have called for a greater effort than ever this year and it has been very encouraging to see how many boys have turned out regularly to the weekly practices. It is upon these enthusiasts that the success of a season depends and they have done a good job of work.

The main difficulty this year has been the shortage of kit—a difficulty which is becoming more acute as the war progresses. The purchase of new kit entails the expenditure of valuable coupons and even when these are forthcoming it is found that such things as boots are almost unobtainable. Nevertheless, enthusiasm, in general, has been maintained and in this respect some of the junior teams have been an example to us all.

The First and Second Fifteen fixture card had many gaps again this year, due to the restrictions on travelling, but the matches which have been played were good, hard games. Although success has not always been their lot both the First and Second have improved greatly in the course of the term and we are looking forward to the matches which have still too be played.

The Junior teams have been carrying out their fixtures with other schools throughout the term and there are some promising players amongst them. L. III., IV. and V. have also been turning out to Saturday morning practices with commendable enthusiasm.

The Inter-House competition is due to take place shortly and the healthy rivalry which is always attendant on these games is already showing itself. The House Matches with their keenness and good spirit should make a good finish to the season.

We should like to express our thanks to those members of the Staff whose keenness and co-operation have contributed so much to this season's Rugby.

Hockey Club Report.

We are now approaching the end of another hockey term, which, although a little disappointing to begin with, has shown marked improvement.

At the Midland's Hockey Sevens held at Morgan Grounds on the 24th March the School team did particularly well and succeeded in reaching the semi-final.

Our own School "Little Sevens" take place on

Saturday the 1st April, and as there is a large entry this year it should be a great success.

The 2nd XI. have fulfilled their numerous fixtures with success and promise well for the future.

I should like to take this opportunity of thanking Miss Whytock and the other members of staff who have helped us this season.

E. J. M.

Cadet Report.

The Company has continued to parade throughout the Easter Term. The seniors have prepared for the War Certificate "A" Examination, and the juniors have trained with a view to eventually joining the senior Company. In addition to map-reading, drill, musketry and section leading, instruction in the Sten gun has been introduced for the seniors. Bren gun instruction is another feature of their varied curriculum. The junior contingent, which spends most of its time drilling, is making satisfactory progress under Lieut. Stark who is ably assisted by certificated N.C.O.'s. The Company enrolment for the session has reached the record figure of 185. We are very pleased with the large number of recruits who have enrolled, and with the number of senior cadets who, while continuing to serve with the Company, have become members of the Home Guard.

The Company attended a display of training films at Douglas Street on Friday, 14th January, and a detachment of fifty saw another such display in the Regal Cinema on Sunday, 20th February. The films on both occasions were enjoyed greatly and should prove of value in our training. We wish to express our thanks to the 1st (Dundee) Battalion, Home Guard, to which unit we are affiliated, for the opportunity of witnessing these films.

On Friday, 21st January, Colonel Campbell, the Garrison Commander, visited us during parade. He showed much interest in our training and expressed himself as being well satisfied with our efforts.

We take this opportunity of congratulating Capt./Q.M. Halliday on his promotion to that rank. Recently also a number of promotions were made in the Company and the new N.C.O.'s appear to be settling down to their work; some of them show considerable promise.

We welcome the recent issue of rifles and Sten guns which should help the practical side of our training and, in particular, musketry.

During the Easter holidays some of our members are to attend Courses of Instruction. Four N.C.O.'s

are going on a Physical Training Course to be held at the Command School Edinburgh. Seven more are to attend Courses in General Training, also in Edinburgh. It is to be hoped that, in addition, a number of cadets may be able to attend a further Course in General Training at Lunan Bay. It is encouraging to see so many cadets willing to take advantage of these courses and so improve their knowledge of cadet work.

The Band continues to progress under the tuition and guidance of Pipe-Major M'Leish. We are fortunate in having one so keen and enthusiastic as "Pipie." Young pipers and drummers are putting in much hard work, and there is every reason to believe that these young bandmen will maintain the high standard of efficiency that has been achieved in the past.

The name of the Company has been changed once more and we are proud to be known now as The Dundee High School Cadet Company, The Black Watch (R.H.R.).

C. S. M.

Girl Guide Report.

Meetings have now resumed, after having stopped during the winter, due to the black-out.

Badges have taken place as usual, and have been done well on the whole. The staff took a great interest in them, and I should like to take this opportunity of thanking them.

Dundee Girl Guides were represented at an International Youth Rally by Shirley Grant from our Company. At the Rally, the representative met girls and boys of all nationalities. From two Norwegian girls she learned much about their country, and at dinner she had rather a struggle speaking to Polish girls who did not know any English. After dinner speeches were made by representatives from the different countries, in which they said how welcome they had been made on their arrival in this country. She then went down to the "Caird" Hall to see the Rally, in which boys and girls acted and sung.

The raffle of a "terrier" nightdress case gathered in £6, which was sent to the Guide International Service Fund.

S. F. M. D.

Boys' Literary Society.

The Boys' Literary Society has completed its programme for the present session and has closed down for the summer. It is hoped, however, that the Boys' Lit. will take part in an Open Debate as guests of the Girls' Society which will hold meetings throughout the summer term.

The main feature of this year's Lit. was the Musical Evening which was held on 10th December in the Girls' Hall. Pupils of all ages, both boys and girls, contributed to the programme and some remarkable talent was displayed. The evening was very successful and the Boys' Society would like to thank those members of the staff whose enthusiasm and energy helped to make it so enjoyable.

The first meeting in 1944 was addressed by Dr. J. Ross of U.C.D., who gave an entertaining talk entitled "New Lamps for Old," in which he traced the evolution of modern methods of illumination.

18th February saw the revival of another well-known feature. A Parliamentary Debate was held in which a Bill on Youth Organisations was defeated after much heated discussion.

Other meetings included papers from Forms II., III. and IV.; a "Brains Trust"; a debate on the respective merits of Vocational and Academical Education, and papers by the Vice-Presidents, Messrs. Ross and Grove.

On 3rd March the Society was privileged to listen to a talk from Mr. Bain, the Hon. President, entitled "British Foreign Policy since Versailles," and on 17th March the final meeting was held.

This was the Presidential Address and Mr. Halliday, whose enthusiasm has contributed so much to the year's success, addressed the Society on "The Growth and Development of Advertising."

G. A. H.

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