

Margot White

DUNDEE



HIGH SCHOOL

No. 108

JUNE 1950

ONE SHILLING

M. Bishop Cadenhead

(Partners: M. B. CADENEHAD and D. A. RAMSAY)

DECORATIVE
TRADE
FURNISHERS
AND
PAINT
MERCHANTS

THE HOUSE



OF VALUE

MOTOR
ACCESSORIES
AND
COACH
BUILDERS'
MERCHANTS

24 BANK STREET, DUNDEE

Sole Agents for

KEYSTONE PAINT and VARNISH CO. LTD., HINDLEY

AGENTS FOR

Docker's Cellulose & Lacquers
John Smith & Son (Haltwhistle) Ltd.
Nobels' Dulux and Dulite
Decorators' Sundries Stocked
Duron Brake and Clutch Linings

STOCKED

Panalac Boarding
Aluminium Sheets and Mouldings
Wolf Electric Drills
Cellulose and Synthetic Paints for
Car Finishes

Attention and Advice given to all Enquiries regarding

THE AEROGRAPH CO. LTD.

SPRAY PAINTING & FINISHING EQUIPMENT

'Phone 4326

House 'Phone 85355



The Dundee High School MAGAZINE

No. 108]

JUNE 1950

[ONE SHILLING

Editorial

The difficulties facing the editor of a school magazine are almost insurmountable. Previous editors have emphasized this fact so much that we feel inclined not to refer to it but to proceed to the really important part of our task — to survey school life in the present term.

The dominant feature of school life at the moment, apart from normal routine, is preparation for the production of "The Gondoliers" and of other forms of entertainment, which, by the time this magazine is published, will have become, we hope, pleasant memories.

Changes at the High School, as in every sphere of life, are inevitable. A forthcoming acquisition is a gas boiler to replace the old steam boiler whose days of service are nearly finished. The installation of the new boiler will mean a considerable economy in labour. Another important development is the beginning of the construction of the new dining

hall. This change, entailing as it does the evacuation of the old dining hall, will provide additional space for class rooms. No change, however, has been made so far as the bus parking ground at the front gates is concerned, although such a change, in the cause of safety to High School pupils, is highly desirable.

Our games record speaks for itself in the various club reports. The cricket season has been cold and stormy, but few of our fixtures have been cancelled. The wicket at Dalnacraig is considerably improved.

As we write, the end-of-session feeling is beginning to creep upon us. A year of hard work in classroom and on sports-field is behind us; before us are the holidays and a change of scene. To those who are returning next session we would say in the words of the popular, sentimental song of the day, "Enjoy yourselves"; to those who are leaving we would simply say, "Good Luck!"

NEWS AND NOTES

The leader of the diving teams which located the Tobermory Spanish treasure galleon, **Lieutenant J. Crawford, R.N.**, is a former pupil of the school. He has been in the Royal Navy for ten years and served in H.M.S. Birmingham during the war.

In the theatrical world Scotland is to have two premières this summer. Both are to be produced by the well-known producer who brought us Mae West in her "Diamond Lil" success and Delysia in the musical comedy, "The French for Love." When he attended the D.H.S. some forty years ago, **Mr W. J. Mollison** resided in Broughty Ferry.

Mrs William Allan, J.P., Longforgan, was awarded the M.B.E. in January, 1950. She is the county director of the City of Dundee Red Cross, and is holder of the Red Cross Medal for 25 years' service.

Mr John D. Panton was also awarded the M.B.E. in January, 1950. He served Dundee Harbour Trust for 40 years as treasurer, and on his retiral last August was the city's longest-serving chief official. At 24 he was the youngest man ever appointed Treasurer of the Harbour Board.

Mr William V. Webb, Dundee High School, 1930-35, has passed in the Final Examination for the Fellowship of the Faculty of Actuaries (F.F.A.). Mr Webb is a son of Mr W. A. Webb, formerly Headmaster of the Modern Languages Department.

Margaret Jones has gained third place in the General Latin Class at St Andrews University. The roll of the class is 161. **Roger Chawla** has been placed twelfth in the same class.

Zetta Bell and **Evelyn Bowman** gained first and second place respectively in the General Latin Class at University College, Dundee.

Kathleen Anderson has been awarded a First Class Certificate in Zoology at St Andrews University and was placed 2nd in a class of 50.

W. M. Osler has been awarded First Class Honours in History and Geography at St Andrews University.

Gavin Watson (Aberdeen University) has gained second place in the Inter-Varsity Piping Contest.

D. M. Ross has won the gold medal for Scots Law, and **I. H. B. Carmichael** the medal for International Law at Edinburgh University.

William Stark won the 100 yards race at the Inter-Training College Sports.

Mr Bisset is leaving at the end of the session. We wish him the best of luck in his future career.

The Council of Industrial Design has selected six pieces of wood sculpture by **Mr T. S. Halliday** as examples of the finest work produced in contemporary British craftsmanship.

In the Royal Scottish Academy Exhibition, Mr Halliday is represented by three animal studies in bronze and one drawing, while in the Workshops and Studios Exhibition, The Outlook Tower, Edinburgh, he has seven carvings on view. **Mr Vannet** is also represented by one etching in this exhibition.

Mr Vannet is once more an exhibitor in the Royal Scottish Academy, and shows one oil painting of Arbroath Harbour and three etchings in the prints section.

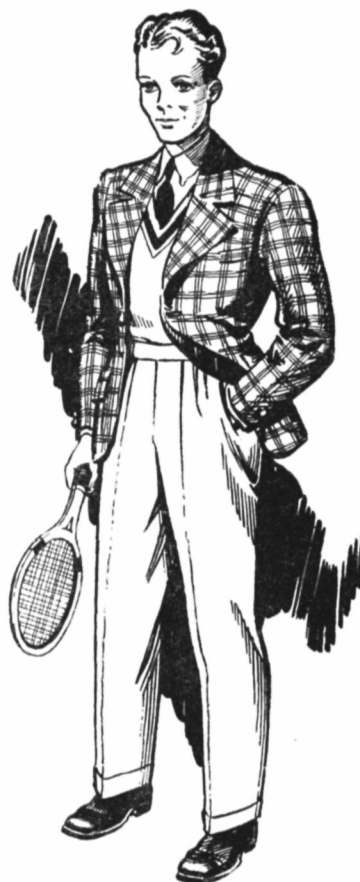
The **Annual Sports** were held on Saturday, 3rd June, under perfect weather conditions. Mr James Clark (procurator-fiscal) presided, and prizes were presented by Mrs Clark. The champions were:—Kenneth J. Clark (Senior), Ian M. Dewar (Intermediate), and J. Harvey R. Wright (Junior).

At the **Swimming Gala**, on 13th June, Mr A. W. Mudie (Vice-President of the Old Boys' Club) presided, and Mrs Mudie presented the prizes. The champions were:—Netta Horsbrugh and Ian R. MacMahon (Senior); Jill M. Burnett, Robin S. Fyfe and George Fraser (Junior).

This year again a party of pupils from School are taking part in the exchange of hospitality with the children of Orleans, arranged by the **Dundee-Orleans Fellowship**. Unfortunately, owing to restricted numbers, it was not possible to secure places for all who applied, but eight pupils, including three who are visiting correspondents privately, will be making the trip.

For Boys and Youths

Youths' Sports Jackets, 55/- to £7 12/3
 Grey Flannel Trousers, 25/6 to 84/-
 Trench Coats, 64/10 to £6
 Pullovers in School Colours, 21/6 to 39/6
 Jerseys, 18/- to 22/-
 Hose in School Colours, 7/11 to 11/9
 Caps, 5/- and 7/9
 Belts, 3/6 and 4/6
 Ties, 4/3 and 5/10
 Scarves, 13/11 and 16/11



For Girls

Blazers for Dundee High School, Harris, Morgan
 and Lawside Academies. Utility, 39/10 to 61/4
 Dundee High School games skirts, ... from 59/11
 Navy gored skirts, from 26/11

A. CAIRD & SONS LTD.

CAIRDS

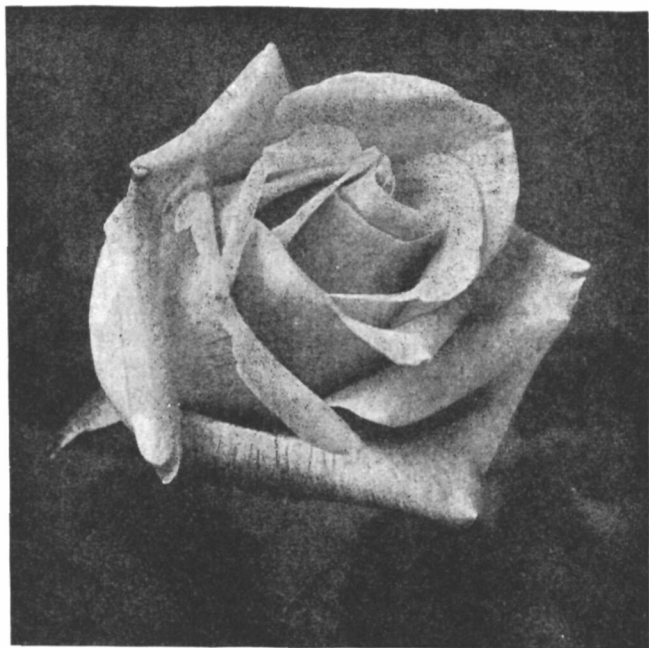
SPECIALISTS IN SCHOOL OUTFITTING

REFORM STREET, DUNDEE

HIGH STREET, PERTH

BELL STREET, ST. ANDREWS

ROSES



Their
Perfection of Form
Variety of Colour
Charm of Perfume
give pleasure to thousands

Over **200,000** bushes now
in full growth at our
Dalhousie Nurseries
Broughty Ferry

INSPECTION INVITED

PHONE 7017

BOOK YOUR ORDER NOW FOR AUTUMN DELIVERY

BULBS

Grow a few in bowls to brighten the
home during the dull winter months.

Catalogue ready in August—Plant in September

D. W. Croll
Ltd.

63 COMMERCIAL STREET
DUNDEE

Phone 3991

Fertilisers, Insecticides, Stakes, Tying Materials and Weed Killers in Great Variety

A gratifying response by pupils to an appeal for flag-sellers contributed in no small measure to the success of the flag-day organized by the Dundee-Orleans Fellowship during the term. The substantial sum raised will be used among other things for the promotion of the Fellowship's annual exchanges with Orleans.

OBITUARY, 1949-50

Emeritus Professor H. Gordon Campbell, L.D.S. (aged 77)

Professor Campbell was educated at Dundee High School. At 19 he left Edinburgh University and went to London, where he adopted a stage career with considerable success. He became the first University professor of dental surgery in Scotland in 1938, when he was appointed to the chair of dental surgery in the University of St Andrews.

Dr Henry C. Williamson (78)

Dr Williamson was educated at Dundee High School and St Andrews University, where he graduated M.A. and D.Sc. in 1891-92. As a member of the Fishery Board, he carried out investigation into the life and habits of fish and crustacea. In 1925 he went to Canada to study the migratory movements of salmon on the Pacific Coast on behalf of the Canadian Government. He was a Fellow of the Royal Society.

Mr John T. Johnston (46)

Mr Johnston was a former pupil of Victoria Road School and Dundee High School. He was the owner of an extensive business in wholesale china, glass and hardware. He was a member of Strathtay Aero Club and owned his own aircraft. His death was the result of an accident.

Miss Margaret McKay Watterston, M.A.

Miss Watterston, daughter of the late Mr W. Arnot Watterston, secretary and treasurer of University College, Dundee, was educated at Dundee High School and University College. For about 30 years she taught French at Lawside Academy.

Yvonne Duncan Cassaday (18)

It was with the deepest regret that the school learned of the death, on 5th May, of

Yvonne Duncan Cassaday. She was a great lover of sport, and won both Junior and Senior Tennis championships, as well as playing in the tennis team for two seasons and the hockey 1st XI. for three. Our deepest sympathy goes out to Mrs Cassaday and Irene.

MISS EDITH LEE

An Appreciation

The "Old Girls' Club" has lost one of its most staunch supporters by the death of Miss Edith Lee, after a long illness borne with marvellous patience, courage and endurance. She was one of the first secretaries of the Club and did much of the initial hard work required in the organising and starting of such a Club. She was also a Director of the High School for several years, until illness caused her to resign.

For many years Miss Lee held a responsible post in Glasgow, doing splendid pioneer work as Secretary of the Lady Artists' Club there. She returned to Dundee to be with her ageing mother, who passed away just a year ago in her 95th year. Since coming back to Dundee, Miss Edith Lee has taken an active part in the Women's Citizens' Association and in the Soroptimists. During the war years she played her part in the community as Organiser of the W.V.S., and she also devoted much time and energy to the equipping, staffing and starting of the Officers' Club in Reform Street, where her knowledge and her tactful handling of difficult situations proved invaluable.

Her interests were wide and varied and to all the work which she undertook voluntarily she brought sound common-sense and well-balanced judgment, but to those of us who knew her well it was her personal qualities that endeared her to us. She had a most kindly disposition; her friendliness and good humour were always in evidence; her consideration and understanding of the problems of others were truly wonderful.

During her last illness she was an inspiration to all who came into touch with her, retaining an alert interest in her old school and in all its activities right up to the end. She will be greatly missed by all, but she has

left us an example of whole-hearted devotion to duty and of unfailing cheerfulness and courage.

To quote words spoken by Mr Donaldson in his beautiful tribute to her at the Crematorium Service — "she showed the splendour of the victory which can be won through the human unconquered soul in touch with God."

EDITH LUKE.

GREEN THOUGHTS ON GARDENING

There is about the possession of a garden a pipe-smoking, shirt-sleeved sense of ease and satisfaction that must surely be deep-rooted in man. One may talk of "my house," "my car," even "my family," and be little more than mildly, if boringly, boastful; but "my garden" seems to tap some secret spring of mingled pride and possessiveness, signory and smugness.

There is in everything an art and a purpose. The art of the gardener is—or should be—self-apparent; the purpose — ah! how wide a range of responses one might receive if men were honest. Perhaps it doesn't matter a great deal; perhaps the pottering, the trowelling and hoeing, the mulching and grafting, are in themselves purpose enough — a useful outlet for some blind creative impulse that would otherwise expend itself through less harmless channels. Your gardener, for example, is no politician; his likes and dislikes, fears and phobias, are safely canalised in simpler ways than the dogmatism of creeds. And similarly, one is tempted to add, your politician is no gardener. When one reads, in some potted biography of this or that politician, that he is never happier than when among his rose-bushes; or sees him smiling, trowel in hand, comfortably old-tweeded, from some magazine photograph—then distrust him, I say. He is no gardener; or if he is, then he is no politician. It is a mere pose, an affectation of self-identity with the ordinary man-in-the-garden, who in less happy moments is the man-in-the-street or the man-in-the-nine-o'clock-tube. Let him be a true gardener and I suspect he would find a new philosophy that would set his politics in their proper perspective.

And yet—and yet—not everyone is born to be a gardener. How many of us are there, indeed, in whom the mere thought arouses an instinctive and revulsive loathing.

Pity such men. So deep-rooted is mankind's respect for the art and practice of gardening that they will struggle on for years without admitting the truth even to themselves. Stubbornly, grimly, gamely, they return, spring after fearful spring, to the bitter endeavour to garden and like it. Vain hopes! They may garden — they may even be mildly successful — but they will not like it. They never will. How happier they would be if they would only admit wisdom and clear self-knowledge; accept the inevitable, make their terms with it, and cease tormenting themselves with this annual self-delusion.

I know. I've tried. I have laid lawns and dug flower-beds, sown annuals and pruned roses, built rockeries and planned borders. I have bent hopefully over seedlings, manured manfully at sour soil, and told myself with every circumstance of conviction that I was getting a deep and wonderful satisfaction out of it all.

But while it may be possible — and our politician, for example, manifestly believes it is—that if you tell a big enough lie often enough, people will in time believe it, it is not so easy to fool oneself. How infinitely wiser to recognise and admit the truth. If you are not a born gardener, you will never achieve the gardener's grace by having gardening thrust upon you.

When at last one admits this reluctant but revealing truth, there are two courses open: either, in a last burst of despairing energy, to dig up everything and sow grass; or to damn the expense and hire a gardener.

And there is little doubt which of these is the more satisfactory. Grass has its uses and attractions; but they are hard to appreciate when, behind a lawn-mower, you lard the lean earth with the sweat of a hot summer afternoon. And it is a poor substitute for the satisfaction of trim beds without toil, colour without care.

So—hire a gardener. Stroll then in your garden. Watch the windy promise of crocus and daffodil merge into the bright fulfilment of lupin and larkspur, candytuft and calceolaria; the light melody of annuals against the counterpoint of soberer herbaceous border. Stroll then, perhaps exchanging some mild and uncontroversial wisdom with your gar-



PRODUCTS OF QUALITY

The standard of our goods is consistently high and is an appreciated feature of our Bakery and Restaurant Service. Why not test both to-day?

You'll enjoy a meal here, tastefully
served in congenial surroundings at
a moderate cost.

THE AULD DUNDEE PIE SHOP LTD.

(DAVID WALLACE)

Pie Bakers and Restaurateurs

22 CASTLE STREET, DUNDEE

PHONE 3682



School shirts and pyjamas

Shirts in eight collar sizes from 11½" to 15"; and in special long fittings for tall boys, sizes 13½" to 15". All have generous tucks and hems; replacement collars are available. Pyjamas, of full cut, also in eight different sizes.

‘Clydella’
IF IT SHRINKS WE REPLACE



Made by the makers of
‘VIYELLA’ and ‘DAYELLA’

B.O.S

TAY WAY—THE BEST WAY

PHONE . . .

**DUNDEE
85236**

for a TAY TAXI

The most modern fleet
in Scotland

4 to 6 Passengers

Choose your own route.

Special Rates for picnic
parties, etc.

TAY TAXIS LIMITED, STRATHMARTINE ROAD GARAGE, DUNDEE

denier, perhaps leading a friend through the ordered tidiness, perhaps even relaxing for ten minutes, hoe in hand, over some spotless bed . . . And if you miss the deeper satisfaction of the "all-my-own-work" school, you miss the blisters and the backache too—and that is additional reason, if you like, for contentment and the sin of pride!

TO-MORROW

To-morrow is the most exciting day in one's life. It always has been, and it always will be. It is a rare gift to be able to live in the present; most of us dream of the past and hustle through to-day in order to approach the promise of bright future represented by to-morrow. Time at a distance always acquires a rosy glow of happiness unattainable at the present moment. This applies also to time in retrospect because one only remembers what one wants to remember, but more especially to the time which is yet to come because one can let one's imagination run riot amidst the impossible joys which seem not unreasonable when viewed in the radiance of the immortal hope which is by turns the blessing and the curse of mankind. For this hope can bring varying degrees of disappointment, from that of the raven-headed toddler who sighs happily into her pillow, "To-morrow I'll have golden hair and blue eyes," to the retiring workman who announces with deep thankfulness, "To-morrow I shall have nothing to do," and finds he becomes bored to tears in the process.

There is nothing that one cannot do — to-morrow. The talent required, long-hidden and unsuspected, will miraculously emerge in time to make us the famous people we all, sub-consciously or not, long to be.

There is nothing that is not left to be done to-morrow either. To-morrow is a convenient left-luggage depot for everything we have not the energy or the inclination to do to-day. There's always plenty of time to-morrow for any job which strikes one as being a trifle unattractive or uninteresting.

And then when it comes, it is to-day again! The whole system is most unsatisfying. This wonderful space of time, with its glorious opportunities and abundant time to use leisurely and happily, turns out to be a mythical

representation of a drab reality. To-morrow is only the "to-day" which happened to be next on the waiting-list for eternity.

FLORENCE A. MACLEAN, F.6.

THE BALLAD OF CORPORAL SHAND

(With Apologies to Austin Dobson)

Nineteen hundred and forty-nine—
That was the date of this tale of mine.
Churchill and V sign both were gone;
Poor Clem Attlee was plodding on.
Lochee then, say the bards so merry,
Vied in beauties with Broughty Ferry;
People of rank, while on the dole,
Heard "Take it From Here," and "Up the Pole."

Those were the days of Celtic and Rangers;
To carry a bottle held its dangers.
You got slag for coal, and what a price!
For nobody's virtue was over-nice;
That, in short, was the brave time when
High School Cadets went to camp again;
And of all the men in that gallant band
Nobody bolder than Corporal Shand!
Now this was known from the Major down,
And caused the rookies an anxious frown;
They even started to draft a petition
For he was the life of the Anti-Mission.
"Fifty" followed to "Forty-Nine";
Glorious days of the Labour Line!
"Blessings on Vernons! Fill up your mugs,
Cola is coming in bottles and jugs."
For Corporal Shand, although breaking the rules,
Had won thousands of pounds on the football pools.

A corporal, alas, now no longer is he;
He was sacked from the school when they
heard of his spree.

"But still, it was worth it," he often will say,
As he looks back with joy on that bright sunny day.

This is the ballad that seemed to hide
In the leaves of a dusty High School Guide.
Everything here is fictitious and so
To Berwick in summer I soon shall go.

SCHOOL MEDALLISTS, 1950

[See Photograph

Back Row (left to right)—John Gilchrist (Leng Silver Medal—Singing), John R. Stephen (D. F. McEwan Prize—Cricket), Peter G. Buttars (Dux Gymnastics—F.II. Boys), Kenneth J. Clark (Airlie Cup—Champion Athlete), Leslie Blyth (Boase Medal—Golf), Ian M. Dewar (H. Young-Martin Rose Bowl—Intermediate Champion Athlete), Alan G. Forsyth (Jane Spiller Prize—Dux F.III. Boys), Alan S. Duthie (Polack Prize—Dux L.V. Boys).

Second Row (left to right)—Ian S. Stark (D. F. McEwan Prize—Cricket), Ivor M. Watson (Urquhart Cup—Champion Shot), D. Patricia White (Dux Gymnastics—Girls), Netta Horsburgh (Championship Cup—Swimming), Christine A. Main (Jane Spiller Prize—Dux F.III. Girls), Ian R. McMahon (Championship Trophy—Swimming), George Manders (Loveridge Cup—Mile Race).

Seated (left to right)—James S. Cram (Dux—Commerce), Elma D. Latta (Tennis Champion), Eileen M. Neave (Dux—Needlework), Isabel J. Dunn (Dux—French and Latin), Marion F. Baird (School Dux—Girls; Dux—English; London Angus Club Prize in History; Sir J. Leng's (Jubilee) Trust Prize in English), Joan M. H. Wood (Dux—German), Jean S. Saggar (Dux—Science; Sir J. Leng's (Jubilee) Trust Prize—Science), I. Jean Anderson (Dux—Art), W. Hamish Tough (Dux—Technical).

Front Row (left to right)—Hugh D. Duncan (Oakley Cup—Best Shot of 1st Year), James H. R. Wright (Junior Champion Athlete), Jean S. Thomson (John MacLennan Prize—Dux L.V. Girls—equal), Patricia A. McKenzie (John MacLennan Prize—Dux L.V. Girls—equal), Margaret C. Robertson (Junior Tennis Champion), Jill M. Burnett (Junior Swimming Champion—Girls), Robert S. Fyfe (Junior Swimming Champion—Boys—equal), George Fraser (Junior Swimming Champion—Boys—equal).

Absent—Alistair D. Christie (Dux—Gymnastics), Avril C. M. Pullar (Leng Silver Medal—Singing).

Continental Tour, 1949

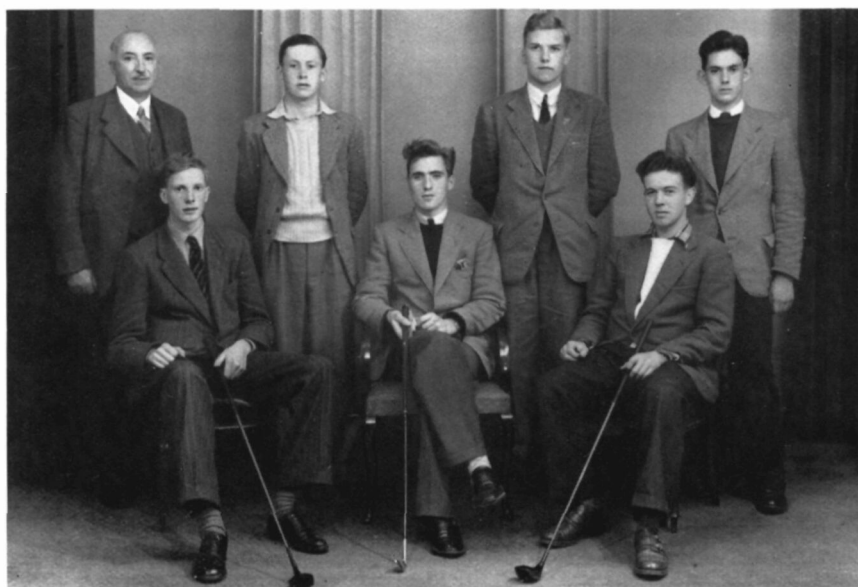
After the long, tiring journey from Dundee, my parents and I spent the first night of our tour in London. Early next morning, after a scanty breakfast of tea and toast, we joined the bus which was to take us to Dover. We reached Dover about noon after the pleasant journey through the "Garden of England"—Kent. We had little difficulty going through the customs, but found the Channel steamer a little crowded as the boat train had arrived before us.

The boat left dock while we were having lunch, so we did not have a good view of the "White Cliffs." The crossing to Calais took about two hours. We were slower getting through the Customs here, but soon the people who were to be our companions for the next fortnight and ourselves were all comfortably seated in the bus in which we were to make our tour.

Our run from Calais lay through extremely flat, well-cultivated land to Montreuil. In the square of this little town we saw a block on which a statue of Earl Haig had stood until the Germans had destroyed it. That night we reached Amiens and saw the lovely cathedral there. As a result of the war there is a great deal of reconstruction in Amiens; there are few cafés and the streets are badly lit.

The following day we passed through Reims and Compiègne, where the Armistice of 1918 was signed. In the afternoon we were passing through hillier country, but most of the roads were dead straight. That evening we saw the birthplace of Jeanne d'Arc and the little church next to it.

The journey on our third day, a Sunday, was very mountainous, and we crossed the Bussang Pass. From the top of the pass we had a magnificent view of the country around.



Photographs by D. & W. Prophet

Back Row (left to right)— Mr Laird, R. H. Fox, M. J. Miller, L. Blyth.

Front Row (left to right)—B. C. Fenton, L. T. Smith (Capt.), R. G. Stewart.

SCHOOL MEDALLISTS 1950
BOYS' GOLF TEAM

DUNDEE HIGH SCHOOL
MAGAZINE

Passing through a little village, we saw, built on top of a chimney pot, a stork's nest. We had by now, amid intense heat, reached the Swiss frontier at Basle, which was soon passed. From Basle our route lay through Switzerland to Zurich, alongside the lake and on to Unterwasser. The next morning we spent in Unterwasser. There we had our first experience of a funicular railway. It was an extremely thrilling experience to those of us who had never seen one before. In the afternoon we drove along the Rhine valley and stopped at a small café for tea. Here we saw and heard a real and genuine zither played by a Tyrolean. After leaving, we crossed the Aarberg Pass, which rises to a height of 6000 feet. Before dinner at St Anton we heard the goats coming in from the pastures. Each had a little bell slung round its neck.

Next day we crossed the Italian border—a very slow process—and reached Riva before nightfall. Here most of the shops were open to about 10 p.m., which rather astonished us, but which we discovered is generally the rule on the Continent.

Wednesday afternoon found us in Padua, where we explored two old churches. Then we drove along a magnificent "auto-strada" to the outskirts of Venice. In order to reach our hotel we took our first trip in a gondola. While in Venice, we visited St Mark's Church and Square, the Bridge of Sighs and the Doge's Palace. This palace boasts of one of the largest unpillared rooms in the world. Of course we had a trip in a gondola right along the famous Grand Canal.

We had quite an interesting journey from Venice to Stresa via Padua and Verona. We saw some rice fields bordering the road and crossed a pontoon bridge. The bridge we had to cross on foot, as a loaded coach is not allowed to cross this type of bridge.

Next day we had one of the greatest thrills of our tour. We saw in a very small church the famous painting of the "Last Supper" by Leonardo da Vinci. This painting was in Milan, so before continuing our journey we visited the extremely beautiful Milan Cathedral. There are, inside and outside of this great cathedral, 3330 statues, including the

world-famous one of St Bartholomew carrying his own skin. The next day we spent at Bellagio on Lake Como. One interesting thing we noticed on our journey after leaving Bellagio was the village women washing their clothes in the lake. Soon we had left Lake Como and the Italian-Swiss border far behind and were slowly snaking our way up the Maloja Pass and so to St Moritz. At St Moritz we had our first experience of a really big funicular railway. This one took twenty minutes to climb, but the view from the top of the mountain ranges around made it something worth remembering. After leaving St Moritz the following day, we crossed the Julier Pass and then came down to the valley of the Rhine and the town of Basle.

Next morning, a Wednesday, we crossed back into France and passed through Epinal and Nancy, where we sampled some of the famous macaroons, and finally we reached Verdun in a district which is full of memories of the 1914-18 war.

From Verdun to Reims next day was a short run, and we had an interesting time in Reims' famous cathedral, which is the Royal Cathedral of France. That night we arrived back in Amiens which we had left a fortnight earlier. Most of us were realising by now that our holiday was nearly finished—a sad thought. However, we made the most of our last day. Between Amiens and Calais we saw a flying bomb ramp from which the V-bombs were shot over London. The crossing from Calais to Folkestone was fairly rough, but we arrived in good time safe and sound on British soil. Back in this country we had to get used to driving on the left-hand side of the road again, but we reached London safely enough. London, then, was really the end of our tour except for the long train journey up to Dundee, which we reached on a Saturday night, ready for a good night's sleep in our own beds.

K. M. R., F.III.

.

The Playful Elephant

When you see the huge elephant at the Zoo slowly ambling along with eight excited children seated on his back, it is difficult to imagine that he could be otherwise than sedate and serious. He may not exhibit any other facet of his nature in the Zoo, but that he has others the following incidents will show.

Some years ago a Divisional Engineer in South India was granted home leave. He packed his household goods, put them in store, and proceeded to the Nilgiri hills, where his wife and children were residing, to spend a few days before proceeding to Bombay to embark for home. After years in the plains, the air in the hills was so cool and fresh, so bracing and so delightful, he decided that they would not arrive in Bombay a day early, as was customary, but delay their departure thence and arrive at the port just an hour or two before the ship was due to sail.

The day of departure arrived, and they set off by car for the plains to catch the mail train. They allowed themselves ample time, for the old ghat road called for careful driving, and what with loose stones and the odd shed bullock shoe, there was always the danger of burst tyres. All went well, however, until they were within a few miles of their destination, when, rounding a bend, the car had to be stopped. Lower down and across the road was a herd of wild elephants.

Most amusing to watch; the calves playing a sort of tag while the cows looked on admiringly, and the bulls tore up bamboo shoots to eat. But what was to be done? To go on was dangerous, as one of the herd might decide to try conclusions with the car in a head-on charge. Turn back? You couldn't, the road was too narrow and you might finish up over the khud, and anyway you'd miss your train and ship. Blow the horn? Yes, that *might* frighten the elephants away, and again it *might* arouse their intense curiosity and they might come to investigate, which would not be amusing for the children, the adults or the car. Sit quiet and hope for the best? They sat.

It seemed ages. Visions of the mail train departing without them and prospects of about a week in Bombay, awaiting in the

heat the next mail liner, were uppermost in their minds. The play still went on; but gradually the herd left the road and wandered off northwards into the jungle.

With five minutes to spare they caught their train and later safely embarked for home.

Surveying in the Siruvani Hills is an arduous job, for the jungle is dense, malarial and infested with leeches. A good place to keep out of, was the considered opinion of Ramasawmi Odayar when he had been there three days making the preliminary survey for a small irrigation channel. After much hacking away of undergrowth by his lascars, he had succeeded in running a line of levels along the proposed contour of the channel. The levels of the pegs along the centre line had been carefully recorded and the pegs covered with carefully built heaps of stones. This was to facilitate locating the pegs when the Engineer came back to check the work, and the Engineer might not get round for a fortnight; meanwhile the jungle would have overgrown and obliterated all trace of the pegs.

The Engineer came a week later and Ramasawmi followed the lascars who were cutting clear the path to the site of the work, confident that, when the check was finished and all found correct, there would be a word of encouragement for him from the Engineer.

They reached the site, found the temporary bench mark, as recorded by Ramasawmi, and started along the contour, searching for the level pegs. They found traces of some of the heaps of stones; they found unmistakable evidence that elephants had been in the vicinity recently, but they did not find one level peg in place. They did, however, after very careful search, find one or two in the surrounding undergrowth.

Some elephant had been curious and wished to know what was concealed by the heaps of stones, so carefully built, in HIS jungle, and to find out he had scattered every heap of stones and uprooted and tossed away every peg.

Ramasawmi's second effort was more successful. The inquisitive one had moved on.

R. M.

COMPLETE OUTFITS *for* DUNDEE HIGH SCHOOL

Dundee High School BLAZERS and SHORTS.
In best quality non-utility Flannel. Fitting 6 to
14 years. — Prices for suit, **72/6** upwards
according to size.

PULLOVERS with School Colours.
From **15/6** upwards.

STOCKINGS—School Colours on tops.
From **3/9** per pair

School WRAPS—From **13/11**

School TIES—Junior **4/6** Senior **5/10**

Boys' Navy Gaberdine WEATHER COATS.
With check lining Nice full skirt.
Fitting 6 to 16 years, **65/-** to **£5 10/-**

Boys' and Youths' SPORTS JACKETS. In
Scotch and Harris Tweed. Self shades and
smart check designs. Fitting 12 to 17 years.
47/6 to **£5 5/-**

Boys' and Youths' FLANNEL TROUSERS.
Fitting 14 to 17 years. **32/6** to **75/-**

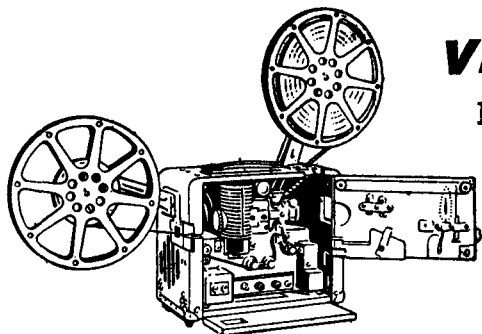


We Specialise in
"HIGHLAND"
COSTUMES

Large selection of Tartan
Kilts to fit all ages in stock

Smiths

SMITH BROTHERS (Dundee) LTD.
Murraygate, Dundee Tel. 5041/2



Visual Training

by Sound and Silent Films

The 601 Standard Projector. Suitable for large halls and gives bell-like clarity of tone, and rock-steady, vivid pictures. £237 10 0 (excluding transformer)

The 601 "Compact" Projector. Has built-in speaker and is very easily portable. Designed for use in the classroom, office or home.

£198 (excluding transformer)

These two Projectors are products of the Bell Howell-Gaumont Co., and are easily the finest obtainable.

A wide range of Educational and Entertainment Films available for Sale or Hire. Demonstrations arranged without obligation. Call, Write or 'Phone for full particulars.

NORMAN BROWN & CO.

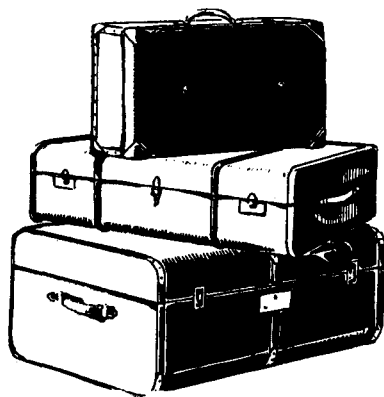
ACCREDITED DEALER FOR BELL HOWELL-GAUMONT

36 North Lindsay Street

DUNDEE

Only Branch—42 HAWKHILL, DUNDEE

Telephones: 6416 and 3860



For Your Holidays

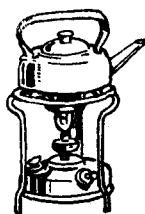
Week-End Cases, 18 in., Strong Fibre with Two Locks, 18/6

1 Pint Vacuum Flasks, with Bakelite Cups. Assorted colours Fully guaranteed, 5/3

1 Pint Vacuum Jugs, 13/6

Aluminium Sandwich Boxes, with coloured lids, 1/6

Stocks of Enamel Plates, Mugs, Tin Kettles, Meta Fuel, Etc.



SPECIAL—18 in. Fibre Attache Cases
2 Locks, 14/11

Martins

W. T. MARTIN.

Our Only Retail Shop

68 - 70 WELLGATE, DUNDEE

Primus Pattern Stoves, with silent burner in Brass, 25/6

Primus Pattern Stoves, Collapsible, Brass, 25/6 Chrome, 28/6

See the New Folding Sandwich Box. In Aluminium, 5/11

The NEW BASEMENT SHOWROOM is always worth a visit.

For a Sleepless Night

17th February, 1889.

Again and again I have said to myself, on lying down at night, after a day embittered by some vexatious matter, "I will *not* think of it any more. I *will* think of something else!" And in another ten minutes I have found myself, once more, torturing myself, to no purpose, with all the old troubles.

There are sceptical thoughts which seem for the moment to uproot the firmest faith; there are blasphemous thoughts which dart unbidden into the most reverent souls; there are unholy thoughts which torture, with their hateful presence, the fancy that would fain be pure. Against all these "unclean spirits" some real mental *work* is a most helpful ally. As for me, after the initial experiments, I have found advantage and comfort in the setting and solving of problems in the head while lying awake. Each one is worked out to the very end, before drawing any diagram or writing down a single word of the solution.

Here are the details of the problem which I solved last night:—

Five beggars sat down in a circle, and each piled up, in a heap before him, the pennies he had received that day: and the heaps were equal.

Then spake the eldest and wisest of them, unfolding, as he spake, an empty sack.

"My friends, let me teach you a pretty little game! First, I name myself 'Number

One,' my left-hand neighbour 'Number Two,' and so on to 'Number Five.' I then pour into this sack the whole of my earnings for the day, and hand it to him, who sits next but one on my left, that is, 'Number Three.' His part in the game is to take out of it, and give to his two neighbours so many pennies as represent their names (that is, he must give 4 to 'Number Four' and 2 to 'Number Two'): he must then put into the sack half as much as it contained when he received it; he must then hand it on just as I did, that is, he must hand it to 'Number Five.' He must proceed in the same way and hand it to 'Number Two' from whom the sack will find its way to 'Number Four' and so to me again. If any player cannot furnish, from his own heap, the whole of what he has to put into the sack, he is at liberty to draw upon any of the other heaps, except mine!"

The other beggars entered into the game with much enthusiasm; and in due time the sack returned to 'Number One,' who put into it the two pennies he had received during the game and carefully tied up the mouth of it with a string. Then, remarking, "It is a very pretty little game," he rose to his feet, and hastily quitted the spot. The other four beggars gazed at each other with rueful countenances.

None of them had a penny left!

How much had each at first?

LEWIS CARROLL.

(Answer in next issue of magazine.)

"Our English Country Lane"

It is on the west coast of Scotland, on the lovely shores of Loch Goil.

At the end of the summer the lane is carpeted with russet leaves. Running beside the lane there is a lovely stream which falls gently down into the loch with the branches of the weeping willow trees hanging down and trailing their leaves in the water, making it look cool and inviting. In the lane itself giant beech trees meet overhead, and the sun, peeping through the leaves, makes a golden

pattern on the road beneath.

One day, as we came along the lane, the sun was shining through the trees and, to complete the picture, a girl was riding towards us on a beautiful black horse. It looked like a bit of England in the midst of the Scottish Highlands.

Ever since then we have called it our "English Country Lane."

MARGUERITE A. BOYD SCOTT, F.III.

A Rabbit — And Father

One morning I decided to remove. Good as it is, a never-ending diet of young wheat becomes rather tedious, even for a rabbit. After having spent a whole forenoon roaming about amongst different gardens, I found one which really suited me. There were all manner of flowers there, pink, yellow, red, mauve, blue and every other colour you can think of, and a lovely green lawn. One plant in particular caught my eye; it was a big yellow bush. The stalks did not seem very juicy, but the flowers were delightful. I heard someone call it a broom. This seemed very strange to me, and I thought it would be a great shame if someone swept the path with it, for then the flowers would all be dirty. However, I never saw anyone doing so.

Suddenly there was a commotion and Man walked out of the house, carrying a basket of plants. However, instead of eating them, as any self-respecting rabbit would have done, he began to put them in the ground. At that I realised they were for me, and boldly advanced to have a meal. To my indignation Man did not seem pleased at my appearance. He even began to chase me! I turned and fled, but soon it was obvious that I had nothing to worry about, Man would never catch me. I began to have a game. I would wait till he came up to me, puffing and blowing and red in the face, then, just as he thought he had caught me I would dart away. At last Man had to retire exhausted.

I was rather disappointed, for my own company seemed very dull after the fun of being chased. However, now was my chance to sample the different plants. I started with the sweet-peas, which were delicious, then tried the petunias. At the taste of them my fur stood on end. "What horrid, sour things

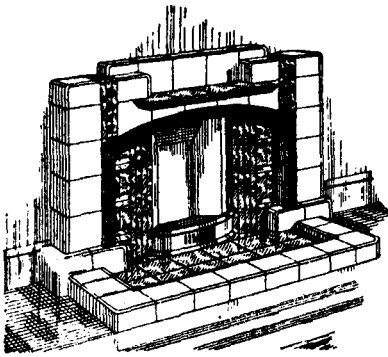
they are!" was my first thought, and I spat out a mouthful of juice. But then came the lettuces. Luscious! I could have eaten for ever, but the row was only three feet long.

Before long Man re-emerged from the house. I was not so glad to see him this time, for, after having eaten so much, I was not able to run as fast as I usually can. This time I ran under a holly-bush. My pursuer was obviously perplexed, but he gingerly lifted up branch after branch, searching for me, though, of course, he was always being pricked. It really was very funny, and I began to laugh. I think he must have heard me, for he grew more and more angry, the holly pricked him more and more, and I laughed more and more. At last he had to give it up, and walked furiously away.

Again and again Man chased me, though he never managed to catch me. Each time he was angrier than the last, which made it all the easier to trick him. One time he chased me towards the gate, under which I hid. I thought that he must have seen me going there, but his rage had prevented him from doing so. Time and again he nearly fell on the steep rockery. Then, somehow, he saw me. He had the gate open in a second, but I was quicker. Darting out, I was half-way down the road in no time. I decided not to go back to that garden again.

However, in my flight I met a friend who heard with interest about this wonderful place. Being of an inquisitive disposition he went off to see it for himself. He rejoined me yesterday, looking much fatter. I pointed this out to him and he agreed, assuring me at the same time that Man was much thinner.

ELSPETH SWINTON, F.II.



A NEW FIREPLACE

A change of fireplace can transform even a dull room and give it a new air of comfort

The summer is the best time to make the alteration. The wide selection in our show-rooms makes it easy to choose, and our expert staff is always ready to discuss plans and costs with you.

T.P. Finister

LIMITED

PLUMBERS AND HEATING ENGINEERS — FIREPLACE AND TILING SPECIALISTS

51-55 SOUTH TAY STREET, DUNDEE

Phone 2028/9

Branches—

105 Church Street, BROUGHTY FERRY

91 Market Street, ST. ANDREWS

FOOTBALL — RUGBY — CRICKET — TENNIS — HOCKEY — BOXING — GOLF
SPORT FOR ALL — AND ALL FOR SPORT



Summer and Winter



Reliable Equipment for every lover of Sport can be obtained at the long-established house
of

MELDRUMS

**REFORM STREET,
DUNDEE**
 Telephone 4751

ESTABLISHED 1825

RACKET REPAIRS AND RE-STRINGS ————— 24 - HOUR SERVICE
ICE HOCKEY — SKATING — RUNNING — ARCHERY — FENCING
INDOOR GAMES

Stillade

Makes thirst a Joy



"It's good for you"
Pure Fruit Juice and Sugar

FORTIFICATION

(From the Notebook of James Wylie,
Pupil in Dundee Academy, 1809-10.)

A fortification around a town comprehends a rampart and a ditch—and the top of the rampart behind which the men stand is called a parapet. The rampart has towers called bastions at intervals equal to the "point blanc" range of a musket — by these means the enemy is exposed to a direct or front fire when at a distance and to a flank fire when near. There are also commonly low works in the ditch called "tenailles" and a "ravilline" beyond the ditch between every two adjacent bastions; beyond the ditch there is a covert way and a "glassis."

The fortifications should be as regular as possible and all the sides equally strong, each side being 180 fathoms, and when once you know the diameter you can easily tell the number of sides.

Operations of a Regular Siege

Investment: Surround the camp by lines of defence—fix on the weakest point for the attack—advance on the points of the bastions in trenches in a zig-zag direction—connect the trenches by a parallel for holding a guard—erect batteries for destroying men and dismounting guns—open a second parallel and lastly a third near the glassis—erect batteries on the covert way for battering the ravilline—a breach being made, cross the ditch and take the ravilline. In the same manner take the bastion.

MOTOR CYCLING

Legal motor cycling started on my part at the earliest age at which a driving licence could be obtained, when I found myself in free control of a shining new model which I had received as a birthday present. This came, of course, after much rushing around private fields and disused footways on such varied machines as an autocycle and a heavy monster with a sidecar.

With the mystery of the various levers and buttons solved, I at last was ready to take my machine out for its first airing. Equipped with the humiliating learner signs, I made my way to a quiet, open space in which I could practise starting and stopping. After half an hour or so, I felt confident enough to

venture forth on to the busy thoroughfare nearby and, sitting up haughtily on the bike, I made my first appearance on the highways of Great Britain. Unfortunately my ride of grace was soon concluded when the bike spluttered to a standstill near a crowd of jeering schoolboys. The reason for this failure was that I had forgotten to switch on the petrol supply, and before I had discovered my mistake all sorts of thoughts about mechanical seizures passed rapidly through my mind. This motor cycling business had turned out to be rather harder than I had expected, and all my hopes and dreams of being a natural successor to Harold Daniell were dashed.

After a few more trial spins I felt fairly confident of myself apart from an occasional scraping sound when changing gear. The next week-end I ventured out into the countryside and took full advantage of the increased petrol allowance. I was sailing along at a steady thirty, absorbing all the beauties of nature arrayed before me when I suddenly realised that I was bearing down rapidly on a number of hens which had suddenly emerged from an opening in a fence.

I feverishly stood on the back brake and realised my error when the machine skidded and I found myself sprawling in the gutter amidst several fluttering and cackling hens, who seemed to resent deeply my hurried intrusion into their midst. My first thoughts were for the bike, and I was greatly relieved to look up and find it lying perched on a footrest at the roadside entirely unharmed.

Thus, by a series of errors and miscalculations, my experience grew until I considered myself good enough to apply to sit a driving test. I was determined to pass this test at the first attempt as my financial position would not permit another outlay of 7s 6d for many months to come.

The test was encountered successfully, and then followed the gleeful removal of the learner plates which had adorned the front and rear of the cycle for the previous nine weeks.

Since then I have covered over six thousand pleasure-filled miles, and, because of the removal of petrol rationing, several of us are looking forward to a tour of Scotland this summer.

L. T. SMITH, F.V.



Confusion Worse Confounded

Q.—What part of the land was chosen by Lot when he separated from Abraham?

A.—So Doman Comorah. F.I.A.

T.S. is T.T.

Q.—What is the use of a time signature?

A.—It tells the number of beasts in a bar.
L.IV.B.

Canonical Canines

Q.—Use “dogmatic” in a sentence.

A.—The dogs know where they want to go and are very dogmatic about it.
F.IV.

Disastrous Deduction

Q.—Suppose that, when you fall out of an aeroplane, the distance dropped is proportional to the time; now two ratios are involved. What does that mean?

A.—That I must have fallen out of the aeroplane twice.
F.III.

Aristotelian Capers

“I wandered around for a few minuets.”
Autobiography of a Dog.) L.V.

Psychology Translated

“If capital punishment is to be used, the psychological effect on the boy should really be found out.”
F.V.

Chaotic Cosmos

“If a man takes a life in cold blood, surely he, of necessity, must forfeit his own or the world would become a state of oligarchy.”
F.V.

Slavery in Aberdeen

“After being auctioned the women pour the herrings into barrels.”
F.II.

Asinine Indulgence

“Stevenson paid 65 francs plus a glass of brandy for the donkey.”
F.I.

Bluebeard III.

“‘In Search of a Race Track,’ by Malcolm Canmore.”
F.I.

Perverse Proportion

“If the cost of living is divided into units, these units will represent units of money. Consequently, if the cost of living increases, as the amount of ‘living’ obtained remains the same, the value of the money falls.”
F.V.

Blessed is he who hath not

“Many of the people here think they are better to-day with £10 a week than they were before the the war without £3 a week.”
F.V.

Byronic Despondency

“I would like to have a farmhouse, a big yard and a bier and in it keep eight cows.”
L.IV.

Sweden, 1949

After a stormy crossing of two days, we, Guides chosen from Scotland and England, arrived in the clean-looking port of Gothenburg on our way to the International Camp at Lake Straken.

The last part of our journey, from Gothenburg to Straken, was the most exciting. The trains were electric which was a novelty to most of us. The countryside was at the height of its summer glory. Pine and birch trees covered the hills sloping down to the blue lakes. We were fascinated by the wooden houses which were painted red, brown and white.

It was evening when we finally reached the camp station of Straken. Our first impression was of numerous white tents pitched among heather and trees along the shore of the lake. We were soon relieved of our luggage and told in which village we were to be. The whole camp was divided into villages, each being named after a district in Sweden. The Swedes acted as hostesses and received a certain number of foreigners in each village. I was in Gästrikland, which looked down upon the lake.

Sunday was visitors' day, and after our open-air service which, unfortunately, was conducted in Swedish, parents began to arrive in their big saloon cars. In the afternoon several nationalities put on their national dress. We put on our kilts and went visiting different villages. There were Guides from all over Europe—not Russian-controlled countries — America, New Zealand, South Africa and many other places.

Besides the usual camp routine, interest groups were arranged for us. These included P.T., woodcraft, swimming, hiking, for one hour every morning, and in the afternoon ceramics, radio, wood-carving and straw-work. I chose woodcraft, which I found very interesting, and straw-work, at which my

attempts were rather feeble compared with the work of the Swedes.

The Chief Guide of Sweden (Paki as she is called) and the Princess Sibylla took a keen interest in these groups and often joined us.

Camp-fires were held every night, but on special occasions everyone assembled at the central camp-fire. On one occasion our village was invited to a Danish camp-fire at which the Princess was present.

We all enjoyed cooking our meals. We had a menu and often wondered what "bilberry soup" or "sour milk" would be like. One vegetable we had plenty of was cucumber, which we ate to hide the taste of the sweet bread.

Two sight-seeing tours were arranged for us during our stay in the camp. The first was to Lake Vättern, one of Sweden's largest lakes. Rising early, we caught the train to Jönköping, where special buses were waiting for us. We motored through the lovely countryside, singing as we went. One favourite was "My Bonnie lies over the ocean," which the Swedes knew well.

On the eastern shores of Lake Vättern lies the picturesque town of Gränna, well-known for pears and peppermint rock. From here we took the paddle-steamer across to the island of Visingsö, where there are graves 4000 years old. We were amused by the "Remmalags" (rather like Irish jaunting cars) in which we went round the island.

The second outing was to Varnheim's cloister. The church is one of the most beautiful in Sweden and is noted for the beautiful interior decoration. The church also contains the graves of some ancient kings. On this run we were also taken to the cavalry stables at Gudheim, where some of the finest horses are trained.

The greatest moment in the camp was the arrival of Lady Baden-Powell, who walked down the lines of cheering Guides. That evening she honoured us by lighting our village camp fire.

Our last big camp-fire was held in honour of Lady Baden-Powell. Everyone gathered round the central site. In the centre a great World Trefoil was formed by candles with two immense fires forming the stars. The programme was very varied. Each nation did something representative of its own country and the costumes were very colourful. At the conclusion Lady Baden-Powell gave a simple but moving speech, after which 4000 voices joined together in singing. After she had spoken, the World and Swedish

All too soon the end of camp came. We gathered together and stood at the salute while the flags of all the countries were marched in. Paki then gave us a farewell message which we shall always remember. After she had spoken the World and Swedish flags were slowly lowered from their 60-foot poles.

We held our last village camp-fire, and it was with a lump in our throats that we

looked across the clear surface of the lake, reflecting the moon. As we had struck our tents we had to spend the night in a huge barn.

By five the next morning everyone was astir, trying to repack in a very small space. At eight we were once more in the train, leaving Straken and many new friends behind us. After journeying all day, we arrived in Stockholm, where we were to spend two days. After a meal, we made our way by tram to Skansen, an open-air museum and zoo. At the top of the hill where it was situated we looked down upon the capital, lit up with multi-coloured lights.

The following day we went on a water-bus trip round the islands of Stockholm. We were all shown through the Town Hall, which is most beautiful inside. The walls of the banqueting hall are decorated with tiny squares of gold foil. We were taken through the Parliament rooms as well.

Next day saw us once more in Gothenburg. As twilight drew on we began to leave the last small islands of Sweden behind, our hearts full of many memories, some humorous and others sad.

Rivers

Foamy, seething rivers, whose turbulent waters leap and gallop like a thousand restless horses, are the kind that I like best.

They excite me so that I want to leap and plunge as they do. Filled with an invigorating sense of freedom, I run along the banks, but, unable to keep up with the pace of those swift currents, after about a mile I drop down near the edge of the bank, exhausted. I know why the salmon want to fight against the water when coming upstream. They want to feel that they can fight and win against that terrific power.

There is, of course, the quiet type of river which slowly drifts along between two rows

of weeping willows, bending their heads to brush the top of the water with their leaves. This kind of river dreams all day, murmuring softly to itself.

People in sorrow find comfort along these banks, seeking only the quiet solitude of the twisting stream. Lovers also come here to dream on the old rustic bridge and watch the reflections in the water as it drifts on below.

Children, too, may be seen here playing and fishing, but only the daring, those who thirst for adventure, will go to the other river where the white spray is flung up defiantly in their faces.

YVONNE W. DICKSON, F.III.

J. B. HAY & CO.

LIMITED

BUILDERS and
CONTRACTORS

Specialists in Factory Construction

*Place with confidence your
Contracts for all classes of
BUILDING WORK*

6 GUTHRIE STREET

Telephone Nos. 3105 - 6

TRAVEL GOODS — FOR YOUR 1950 VACATIONS

NEW SEASON'S PRODUCTIONS OF INEXPENSIVE TRAVEL CASES

BUT OF A REMARKABLE GOOD QUALITY

Fibre Suit Cases with Double Lock, Metal Corners, Bakelite Handles, in Brown,
24 in., 39/11 ; 26 in., 45/- ; 28 in., 48/6

Fibre Suit Cases with Double Lock, Metal Corners, Bakelite Handles, in Brown, bound with
Tan, 24 in., 45/- ; 26 in., 50/- ; 28 in., 55/-

Better Quality Fibre Suit Cases with Double Lock, Bakelite Handles, in Beige, bound with
Blue, 22 in., 49/6 ; 24 in., 54/6 ; 26 in., 59/6

Better Quality Fibre Suit Cases with Double Lock, Leather Corners, and Handles in Tan,
24 in., 89/6 ; 26 in., 97/6 ; 28 in., 107/6

Leatherette Soft Top Cases with Double Lock, Bakelite Handles, Silk Lining with
Pockets in Blue and Brown, 20 in., 57/6 ; 22 in., 63/- ; 24 in., 67/6

Luxon Hide Soft Top Cases with Double Lock, Bakelite Handles, Brown Silk Lining with
Pockets, 20 in., 72/6 ; 22 in., 79/6

Fibre Attache Cases, Double Lock, Metal Corners, Bakelite Handles, in Brown with Tan,
16 in., 23/11 ; 18 in., 27/6 ; 20 in., 30/-

Better Quality Fibre Attache Cases, Double Lock, Bakelite Handles in Tan,
16 in., 27/6 ; 18 in., 29/11 ; 20 in., 34/6

PHINS LIMITED

29 NETHERGATE

PHONE 6094/5

DUNDEE

DUNDEE TRUSTEE SAVINGS BANK

Founded 1815

Head Office : 2 EUCLID STREET, DUNDEE

TELEPHONE No. 3141 (4 lines)

Hours of Business

Daily 9.30—4 Saturday 9.30—12 Friday Evening 5.30—7

New Accounts Opened. Deposits Received

COMPOUND INTEREST £2 10/- PER CENT.

Deposits Repayable on Demand. No stamp duty on withdrawals

Branches throughout Dundee and at Monifeth Carnoustie Forfar Kirriemuir Brechin Edzell
Frickheim St. Andrews Guardbridge Tayport Newport Wormit

FUNDS EXCEED £23,500,000



BALLET

Theatre and Cinema

What is the essential difference between theatre and cinema? I should say that it is that, where one is "live and legitimate," the other is, as one American said, "cooked and canned." Perhaps that is the reason why some people to-day frequent the theatre and not the cinema. However, there is no doubt as to which is the more popular. Many people who visit cinemas twice a week have never been inside a theatre. Is this an indication that society is degenerating rapidly? I would say, "No."

Thousands of years ago the Greeks visited the theatre to see comedy. Forty years ago the Britons visited the cinema to see comedy. Thus we see that the theatre is old and experienced whereas the cinema is only a baby. This is where the cinema gets off to a bad start.

Now, with regard to acting, I would say the theatre demands a much more concentrated effort from the performer than the cinema. Through his own ability and skill the actor impresses everyone in the theatre. He must remember that the man at the back of the gallery wants to understand his emotions. Therefore he must put everything into his performance that will help to stress and perhaps slightly caricature the character he is portraying. On the other hand, the cinema actor requires less ability because of distractions such as musical background, long, medium and close shots and colour. He, too, can afford to forget a line or make a mistake; the shot would just be taken again. But such an error would prove detrimental to the theatre actor.

I think now is the time to say something in defence of the cinema. The biggest advantage it has over the theatre is its greater scope. We see dramas on the screen which would be impossible on the stage because, perhaps, of outdoor scenes or because of size. For example, a film like the "Third Man" would be ridiculous if staged. Films, too, have a realistic atmosphere which is not present in the theatre. Some may disagree with me on this point, but I have seen many plays which were beautifully acted and yet there was something strained and unnatural compared with the ease of the cinema. Another advantage in films is the freedom of the camera. If the director wants the audience to notice something, he turns the camera on it. He may want us to pay particular attention to one character; therefore he gives a close up of his face. If he wants a character to appear impressive and awe-inspiring, he takes a shot of him from below looking up-

wards. Therefore, by many different devices, the director can bring important features to the attention of the audiences.

In the past few years the standard of British films has greatly improved. I am glad to see that more classics are being filmed now. No theatre-lover could complain of the superb interpretation of "Hamlet" or "Henry V." Films such as these greatly raise Britain's prestige.

Undoubtedly the theatre has a lesser grip on the people than the cinema, mainly because there are more cinemas. But I think that the theatre will always remain as a reminder of bygone days. However, time does not stand still; the world is always advancing; some say progressing. Therefore the cinema will continue to amuse and, perhaps, educate people throughout the whole world.

R. Fox, F.V.

School Wear for Boys

Everything for the Schoolboy. Let us help you outfit your boy in his school clothes. We are complete boys' outfitters and know his needs. Sound value is the guarantee of every purchase made.



MENZIES & SONS LTD.

93-115 Princes Street, 33-35 Wellgate, 56 Overgate
also KIRKCALDY, PERTH and ABERDEEN

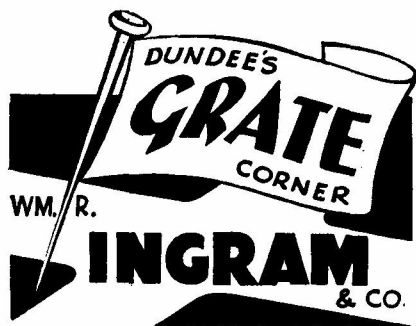
Definition of a Point

Geometrically a point has position but no dimensions. To those in search of smart Dress Accessories a point of great interest is 6 High Street Dundee (right in the centre of the city) for here will be found a most comprehensive selection of quality Dress Accessories for men, women and children.

HENRY ADAMS & SON *THE DUNDEE GLOVERS* **6 HIGH STREET DUNDEE**

Telephone 3775

Established 1791

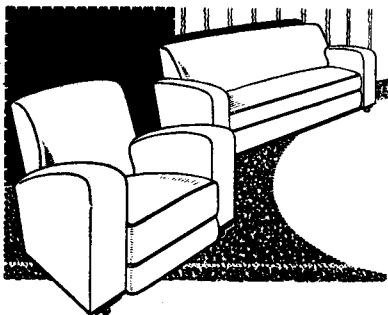


19 KING'S ROAD
DUNDEE

•
TELEPHONE 4161



INDEPENDENT BOILERS
FOR UNFAILING SUPPLIES
OF HOT WATER

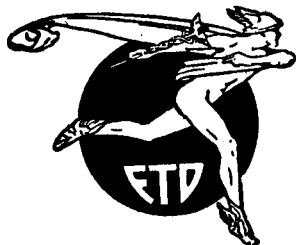


UPHOLSTERY
BEDS AND BEDDING
(Repairs a Speciality)
BASKETS AND
BASKETWARE
MATS AND MATTING
BRUSHES
HOSIERY AND
KNITWEAR



Blind Institution
THE ROYAL DUNDEE INSTITUTION · BLIND

MAGDALEN GREEN
DUNDEE *Telephone Dundee 67292*
30 HIGH STREET
DUNDEE *Telephone Dundee 4761*



WE TELEGRAPH FLOWERS ANYWHERE

Florists

Telegraphic Address:
"FLORAL," DUNDEE

W. E. DRYDEN

Fruiterers

23 Victoria Road and 14-16 Castle Street

TELEPHONE 2145/6

TELEPHONE 6448

26 High Street, Lochee

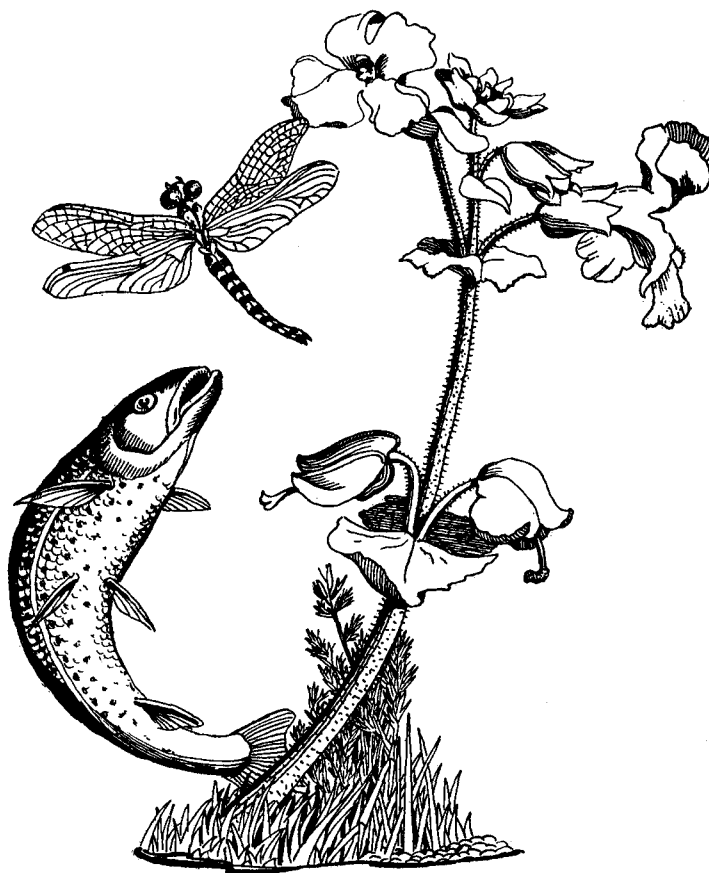
TELEPHONE 68887

DRAGONFLY**SEA TROUT MIMULUS**

The Dragonfly is born under the water in the mud, and there it spends the greater part of its life. Sometime between May and August it crawls upwards, either by the bank or up the stem of a water plant. When the insect gets into the air and sunshine, it has to wait for many hours until its wings grow. At first the wings move slowly, then the movement gets faster and faster until suddenly the Dragonfly is in the air. If you watch it in flight, you will see that it can move sideways and backwards as well as forwards.

The Sea Trout spends most of its life in the sea, ascending the rivers only to lay its eggs.

Yellow Mimulus, also known as Monkey Flower, is a native of North-West America. Years ago it was brought to this country where it has thrived.



Old Girls' Club

The eighteenth annual general meeting of the Club was held in the science room of the Boys' School on 7th March, 1950. Mrs Jackson, the retiring president, on vacating the chair which was taken by the new President, Mrs Wm. Luke, thanked the committee for its assistance and for proposing her election to the Directorate of the School.

The business completed, Miss Ella Brodlie of the Lower School gave a very enjoyable and beautifully illustrated talk on some aspects of her year in the United States, where she had been as an exchange teacher.

The following office-bearers were elected:—

Hon. President — Mrs Wm. Luke

Hon. Vice-Presidents—

Mrs Lyon Mrs A. T. Millar

Hon. Secretaries—

Miss Ella Hutcheson, 1 Kingsway West,
Downfield

Miss Margaret Hutton, 4 Burn Street,
Downfield

Hon. Treasurer—

Miss Margaret W. S. Johnston,
1 St Johnswood Ter., West Park Road

Executive Committee—

Mrs Peter Jackson (ex officio), Miss Whytock (ex officio), Miss N. Whitton, Miss S. Kinnear, Miss M. Rattray, Mrs Macpherson, Mrs Norman Raitt, Mrs J. D. Prophet, Miss A. Henderson, Miss C. Riddell, Mrs R. P. Mathers, Mrs Duthie, Mrs Alex. Robertson, Miss Kathleen Stevenson, Mrs Spreull, Miss Etta Bell, Miss F. Davidson.

Mrs Geo. F. Ritchie was elected as representative to Athletic Union.

Last October the Old Girls' Club joined with the School in an all-out drive to make the sale of work a great success. The Old Girls' Club was responsible for teas, coffees, ices and lemonades.

A most enjoyable reunion was held in Keiller's Restaurant in November. It took the form of a military whist drive, and about eighty members attended. At the annual general meeting this year it was proposed that we again hold a reunion on similar lines, and a fuller intimation of this will be sent to members in due time.

We very warmly invite all girls leaving school in June to join the club, and also ask all members to notify us of any change of address or designation so that our lists may be kept up to date.

We regret the Club has lost the following members by death:—

Miss Edith M. Lee, I West Somerville Place.

Mrs James Malloch, Panmure Street, Broughty Ferry.

Mrs J. S. Y. Rogers, late of Wellington House.

Mrs James Scott, Blackness Road.

Miss Margaret Watterston, 6 Duff Street, Maryfield.

We record with pleasure the following marriages of members:—

Miss Muriel Cooper to James Spence, Haddington Place, Edinburgh.

Miss Maureen Kemp to Lieut.(L) Alan J. McInroy, R.N.

Miss Lena McLaren to Mr James Bruce Knight, Ceylon.

Miss Sophie Morrison to Mr James Smart, B.Sc., A.R.I.C.

Miss R. Gwynne Soutter to Dr James Roulston, Reading.

The following new members have joined the Club since June, 1949:—

Isobel D. Annan, 47 Tullideph Road.

Eliz. S. P. Bell, Liff House, West Green.

Agnes I. P. Bell, Liff House, West Green.

Miss Brodlie, Chapel Street, Forfar.

Mrs Lydia R. L. Bryer, 68 Dalkeith Road.

Audrey E. Buttars, Argyle Street.

Winifred M. Carrie, 2 East Haddon Road.

Lesley Cameron, South Manse, Monifieth.

Beatrice Clark, 2 Oakwood Terrace.

Joan Drummond, 5 Hazel Drive.

Mrs E. M. Duthie, 6 Sunnybrae Terrace.

Inez Fergusson, 19 Middlebank Crescent.

Irene M. Ferguson, 119 Ferry Rd., Monifieth.

Joan M. Galloway, 146 Kingsway East.

Pamela Gibson, 2 Melville Terrace.

Anne Haslock, 512 Perth Road.

Lorna G. Henderson, 66 Seafield Road.

Margaret Jones, Grangelea, Monifieth.

Elsie Jones, 23 Queen Street, Tayport.

Helen Johnston, West Park Gardens.

Sheila S. Kellie, 4 Killin Avenue.

Eunice G. Kellie, 43 Grove Road, W. Ferry.

Mrs Phyllis M. Kyle, 40 Oxford Street.

Mrs Mitchell, Craigard, Fingask Street.

Anne McGregor, 8 Wortley Place.

Mina McKay, 12 Philip Street, Carnoustie.

Valerie McKie, Killburn, East Newport.

Margaret Oswald, 13 Lawside Road.

Joan G. Roger, 3 Struan Place, Newport.

Doris M. W. Spankie, 5 Clive Street.

Elizabeth M. Tweedie, 8 Melville Terrace.

Mrs Hilda Urquhart, 9 Lynnewood Place.

Elizabeth Wallace, 3 Bingham Terrace.

Mary E. C. Wright, 5 Roxburgh Terrace.

VISIT TO "UTSIRA"

On 6th June a party of twenty-five junior Cadets, Sergeant Weatherhead and Corporal MacRae, with Lieutenant Vannet in charge, visited the Norwegian submarine "Utsira" by kind permission of her commanding officer.

In the Control Room, cadets could be seen milling round a raised periscope, which withstood their eager onslaught valiantly.

No ships in harbour or at sea suffered damage as no torpedoes were fired "in error"!



Back Row (left to right)—Elizabeth Robertson, Carolyn MacKenzie, Marjory Mudie.

Front Row (left to right)—Wilma Mitchell, Helen Ramsay, Elma Latto (Capt.), Avril Donaldson, Ann Heron.



Photographs by D. & W. Prophet

Back Row (left to right)—Mr D. J. Bisset (Pres.), A. Shepherd, W. Riddell, D. Lemon, C. Keracher, K. Booth, I. Watson.

Front Row (left to right)—W. MacRae, I. Martin, I. Stark (Capt.), R. Stephen, D. Fimister.

TENNIS TEAM
CRICKET TEAM

DUNDEE HIGH SCHOOL
MAGAZINE

MY CATS

Altogether we have had five cats, omitting the kittens. Our first was a striped tabby by name of Pajo. We took the first two letters of my sister's name, which is Pam, and added them on to the first two of my own, making—Pajo. She was not the most successful of our batch by any means, though she was a beautiful cat with grey fur and yellow eyes. However, she died of some chronic illness by which she was attacked.

The next on the list was Susan (practically never called that except by visitors who politely asked what her name was). She was probably the most successful of our cats, for she had twenty kittens (not all at once, of course), all of which were very healthy. By the time the last litter arrived we had quite run out of names. A few of the silliest ones were Popeye, Josephine, Jacqueline, Victoria, Albert, Marmaduke and Mirabel. However, Susan also eventually passed away.

Because the mice and rats had started in our garden again, we had to get another cat, which was named Lucky (very inappropriate seeing that he was probably the most unlucky of the lot). He was pure black, so you can guess the reason for his name. He only lasted four days. Then he ran away (not because of ill-treatment) and got lost. That was the last of Lucky.

The best one (or so I thought) was Sally. She was very plain to look at, for she was another striped tabby, but she had quite a nice face. She was the first that I was able to look after myself, the other ones coming at a time when I was much younger. She was the only one that could come to an order. If I stood at the top of the stairs and called "Sally," she would come galloping up the stairs. Also I could tell her to go away, or, if I stood at the door of a room and told her to go in, after a moment's hesitation she would do so. If I held up a piece of fish, she she would beg for it just like a dog. Then she had a family — three sons, Tom, Dick and Harry.

We found homes for Tom and Dick, but we kept Harry because Mummy preferred a male to a female. As for Sally, we found a home for her, too.

Harry is the fifth and last and we still have him. He is only two months old. He is more grey than his mother, who was more on the brown side. He is also very affectionate and sleeps for hours on my lap (if I let him). He gets into the most extraordinary places. For instance, he gets into shut drawers. That startled us for a while until we found out that he got in up the back of the chest and over into the drawers. Now, therefore, he has been rechristened Harry Houdini.

JOYCE WHYTE, F.II.

MACGREGOR'S BOOKSHOP

for all the latest books . . .

Modern young people will find their varied tastes are well catered for in our book department.

There is an attractive selection of adventure books, school stories, classics, and books of information on sports and hobbies.

Stroll around and be assured of courteous, friendly service, and expert advice.

8 WHITEHALL STREET - - - DUNDEE

Junior Section

IN THE YEAR 2950

Eric Haddington jumped off the jet bus and walked along the street to his plastic house. As he was too tired to walk further, he rose into the air and sailed along until he reached his house. He opened the door and flew in. As he couldn't be bothered speaking, he talked to his wife by means of thought waves and asked her what there was for dinner. She replied that there was stratosphere sausage and spring potatoes from Venus that could be cooked in the ultra-violet ray cooker.

Soon the children came in and said they had been playing hide-and-seek with radar sets and walkie-talkie radio transmitters.

After lunch they decided to go on a tour in a stratosphere to see the skeleton of a prehistoric animal named "Horse." They stopped to have tea at Venus before going on to visit Mars. The price of the trip was three ounces of dust, because dust is very rare and valuable in the year 2950.

GEORGE FRASER, Class L.IV.

Four more weeks and we shall be
Out of the Gates of Misery;
No more English, no more French,
No more sitting on a High School bench;
Ready to frolic, eager to run;
Plenty of football and plenty of fun.
Nobody likes, least, nobody should,
Plenty of lessons, but plenty of food.

B. ROBERTSON, L.IV.

WHAT I DID YESTERDAY

Yesterday I went down to Alistair Hall's house and we played Cowboys and Indians down by the river's edge. Alistair had a gun and I had a gun. We played for two hours. Then I went home and got a jar. Then I went to the Stobsmuir ponds and I got some tadpoles.

ALAN FINDLAY, L.I.b.B.

SHOES FOR THE FAIRY QUEEN

One day, as four children were gathering flowers, one of them found a bird's nest. Now, while the girls were looking at the nest, who should come in but a naughty little elf, who tears my dress and causes much trouble. But the fairies soon put that right.

CAROL L. ROBERTSON, L.I.b.

WHAT I SEE FROM MY WINDOW

I've got a lovely view from my window. I can see the Law Hill. It's very nice. Out of my other window I can see Lochee. It's very nice to see the houses.

BARBARA PATRICK, L.I.b.

GIPSIES IN THE WOOD

I am a mother Gipsy at a fire. I stir the pot. And I say, "Cross my hand with silver and I will read your life." The fairies come in when we are sleeping. Then in the morning I say, "What a lovely day for the fair!"

ROSEMARY ANNE GIBSON, L.I.b.

SUMMER

Summer, bright summer, has come again;

The birds, the bees, the flowers,
All show their joy and happiness
And revel in the sunny hours.

The blackbird and the linnet
Are singing their sweet refrain;
The flowers open out their petals;
The earth is free from rain.

Under the shady tree I lie
And see all Nature passing by;
Every flower a different hue,
Made to please both me and you.

MOIRA HARDY, L.IV.G.

DANCING FAYS

Fairy feet come tip-a-tap down the country lane;

Fairy fingers come pit-a-pat on the window-pane;

Happy are they while they dance round their queen,

And, after the frolics, creep off unseen.

MOIRA MALONE, L.IV.G.

THE MILLER'S DAUGHTER

Have you ever seen the pretty maiden

Who walks about the town,
Of shining gold her straggling hair,
Of sparkling jewels her gown?

With diamonds bright and rubies red,
With emeralds green and new,

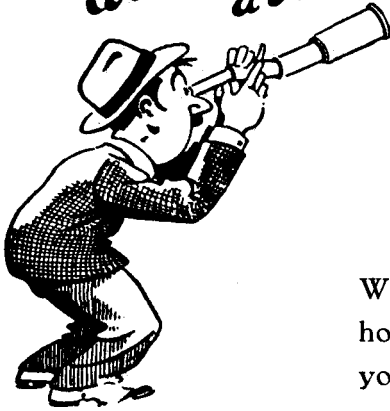
So very sparkling are her rings
With stones so bright of hue.

That's the miller's daughter

Who's married to a king,
Who went away to Normandy
And brought her back a ring.

ANNE BEVERIDGE, L.IV.G.

*Are You
Looking for
a House?*



Write for free Booklet and learn
how we can help you to obtain
your "ain wee house."

INVESTMENTS

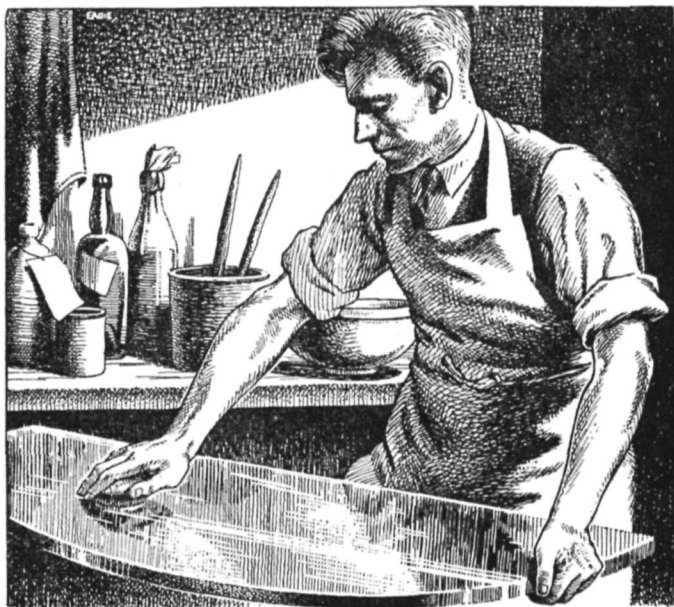
The Society are prepared to accept money on share
or deposit. Interest paid free of Income Tax.

The

DUNDEE and ANGUS
BUILDING SOCIETY

32 BANK STREET, DUNDEE

PHONE No. 5476



Craftsmanship

Industrial development has tended to squeeze out the craftsman, but his skill will survive so long as individuality counts for anything.

Amidst the welter of standardisation and "utility" to-day can be felt the yearnings of all for that personal touch and variety which is exemplified by craftsmanship.

Never was such experience, and freedom to fulfil the home-builders requirements, more needed than to-day.

JUSTICE OF DUNDEE

DESIGNERS AND CRAFTSMEN IN WOOD

A VISIT TO A SHIP

One day we decided to go to the docks to have a look round the quays. We went to King George Wharf, and there was a destroyer tied with strong ropes to the quay.

We went aboard it and looked all over it and down in the engine-room. There was a man who told us what all the levers and other gadgets on the bridge were for. We went into the Captain's cabin. We went down again and saw the saloon.

We saw the guns last, and the man brought a shell. He let us feel the weight of it. It was a thirty-two pound shell. The bell rang for the people on board to go off the ship because it was tea-time.

R. PATERSON, L.III.

THE MOTOR SHOW

Last November we went to Glasgow to see the Motor Show.

When we went in, we hurried to see if we could see a Rover 75 or a Triumph Mayflower. We looked for them specially because we had never seen them before. We wandered up the left-hand side and saw Standard Vanguards, Singers and Fords. At the top of that passage we saw two Rover 75's — the first new ones we had ever seen. Now there are quite a few in the streets and garages.

After we had examined the Rovers, we walked along the top past Humbers, Singers and Hillmans, and then down another line; we passed Austins, Daimlers, Bentleys, and, at last, Triumph Mayflowers. I by this time had a big pile of catalogues. So I left Glasgow that night very happy.

FRANK MAIN, L.III.

"The Gondoliers"

For the past four or five weeks Dundee High School has had little variety in music. No sooner had the strains of "Put Another Nickel In" faded away down the corridors than snatches of light opera (rendered more or less in key) took their place. At length, on the 8th June, the weeks of preparation and rehearsal came to their climax in the opening of Gilbert and Sullivan's "The Gondoliers."

Far be it from our minds to flatter the cast, but they really put on a very good show. It exceeded expectations — which, at the beginning of rehearsals would not have been extremely difficult. However, those patient and painstaking commanders, Mr Millar and Mr Cruden, finally made us into some semblance of a company, even if it did appear at times to be at imminent risk of their sanity. To them we must offer our profound thanks — not to speak of our apologies for being so dunderheaded on occasions.

For the principals, too, we have nothing but praise. Ian Stark and William Riddell, Sheena Gibb and Joyce Stewart gave the parts of Marco, Giuseppe, Gianetta and Tessa an engaging freshness and vivacity which are so often lacking in adult productions. The Ducal party, with Ian Taylor as the Duke of Plaza-Toro, Norma Millar as the

Duchess, Irene Whitton as Casilda, and William Stark as Luiz, intermingled dignity and romance with buffoonery so smoothly that they won the audience's heart completely. The pompous and comical figure of the Grand Inquisitor was well portrayed by Alfred Shepherd — even though the press reporter's opinion has furnished the school with a joke which will last many a long day. Esther Lazarus, as Inez, the king's foster-mother, unravelled the story for us clearly and dramatically, just when everything seemed to be hopelessly complicated.

The chorus provided a lively background of swaying skirts and sun-tanned faces for the antics of the principals. Their climax came in the second act when they "danced a Cachucha." That they enjoyed doing this could be easily seen by their flashing smiles and the energy which they put into it. Indeed, so much did they enjoy it that, on the last night, they danced it three times, to the delight of the audience.

Of course, there could have been no opera at all without the help of Mr Treasure, whose patience and hard work are responsible for keeping the standard of singing high. To him our thanks are due, and to Miss Coutts, his faithful helper, and to the myriads of other assistants who made "The Gondoliers" the success that it was. I. J. D.

Reports

F.P. Rugby Football Club

Season 1949-50 has been the most successful since the war. Out of 23 games played, 10 have been won, 10 lost and 3 drawn. The side scored 191 points to their opponents' 146 points.

The Club were extremely fortunate in their choice of Gordon S. Lowden, former Cambridge Blue, as Captain. Not only has he been a spearhead of attack on many occasions, but his enthusiasm has spread through the team, and a much higher degree of fitness and, consequently, a better standard of Rugby have resulted. Lowden, along with R. V. Doe, played in the Angus-Fife trial, and the former went on to Captain the Midlands versus the North and the North versus the South.

The Club is still badly in need of young blood, and a very sincere welcome is extended to all those who are leaving school now to join the Club and play. Among those who joined from school last year, Graham Rattray and Len Ferguson played regularly in the 1st XV, while Athol Stewart and Charles McLean assisted on various occasions.

The 2nd XV. have had another difficult season, and here again the requirement is for youth. The fielding of a 3rd XV. as soon as possible is of major importance, and it is repeated that a warm welcome awaits all those who are leaving school.

G. K. C.

F.P. Lawn Tennis Club

The season has started very well with encouraging numbers turning out on Saturdays. We are also pleased to note that we have amongst us so many new members. Evening play has not been so popular, but we trust that the better weather will bring out more players.

Our teams are feeling the temporary loss of University Students busy with examinations. We hope that they are successful in these and will soon be able to give the Club more assistance.

One of our most valuable team players, Mr J. R. Soutar, has recently been through an operation. However, we are glad to see he is up and about again and hope to see him on the courts again very soon.

So, with a word of welcome to any Former Pupils considering membership of the Tennis Club, we look forward to the second half of the season.

H. B. G., Hon. Secretary.

Tennis Club Report

The tennis team had a very successful season, and we pride ourselves on being undefeated. The weather has favoured us, and only one match has had to be cancelled. The talent of our junior players shows promise for the future. We wish to convey our sincere thanks to Miss Spreull, Miss Foggie and Miss Whytock for the encouragement they have given us.

Results:—

		F.	A.
Madras,	 A	5	1
Harris	 H	5	0
Madras	 H	Unfinished	
Morgan	 A	5	2
Crieff	 A	Unfinished	
Crieff	 H	5	2
June 12—Harris	 H	5	2
17—Morgan	 H	5	3

E. D. L.

Cadet Report

For most of the summer term the Company has been hard at work preparing for the Annual General Inspection, which took place at Dalnacraig on Friday, 2nd June. The inspection was taken by Major-General R. K. Arbuthnott, C.B., C.B.E., D.S.O., M.C., who also handed over the Strathcona Shield to the shooting team. The General commented on the high standard which the Company had attained in all departments of their work. We are indebted to the Rangers who supplied tea after the inspection.

We must congratulate the Cert. "A" candidates who put up such a good show in the examination in May. All the Part I. candidates passed and further successes are expected in a special examination later this month.

The camp this year is to be held at Berwick-on-Tweed from 1st to 8th July. One of our officers has already inspected the barracks and has assured us that it promises to be an enjoyable stay.

In conclusion, the Company would like to thank Mr Halliday and his fellow-officers for their untiring interest and encouragement during the year.

C. S. M.

Golf Club Report

The following officials were appointed for season 1950:—

Captain	 Louis T. Smith
Vice-Captain	 Michael J. R. Miller
Secretary	 Robert G. Stewart

We have been rather unfortunate this term in losing the valuable services of four of last year's team. New blood had to be secured and immediately the new team blended together to form a very successful and victorious combination. We have come out well in our inter-school matches, losing only two out of seven games.

As usual, competition for the School trophies has been very keen and has resulted in some sterling golf being produced. The Boase Medal has been won by Leslie Blyth with a score of 83. Runner-up was Louis Smith with a score of 87. The Pirie Cup competition is not yet decided, and there are prospects of a very thrilling final.

Ring 5205 or 5509 for your
TAXI or PRIVATE HIRE CAR

Anywhere at any time—Day or Night

Modern Saloons and Limousines always available for journeys of every description—Weddings, Christenings, Funerals, Private and Social Functions. Special arrangements for long distance touring and holiday transport.

W. P. Robertson & Co.

32 KING STREET, DUNDEE

Old Established Independent Operators

For **CERTIFIED MILK**

Phone



(DUNDEE) 85996

*It's the best milk
for babies and the whole family*

CERTIFIED MILK

From Tuberculin Tested Herd Cooled and Bottled immediately after milking. Never comes in contact with Cans, Flavons, Pails or other open Vessels.

ORDINARY STANDARD MILK

For general household use. Every care taken to ensure that this supply is of the high quality standard demanded by Findowrie Customers.

**DAILY DELIVERIES IN ALL PARTS OF
DUNDEE, BROUGHTY FERRY, MONIFIETH & CARNOUSTIE**

Footwear of Quality

*Tebbutt, Church, Selberite . . . Rayne of London . . .
Bally of Switzerland . . . Joyce of California . . .
These are among the most outstanding of many fine
makers whose footwear we are proud to sponsor.*



Chalmers

WM. CHALMERS & SON

40 HIGH STREET - DUNDEE

Telephone 5386

Telephone 4354

P. NUCATOR & SON

(Sole Partner—ALFRED NUCATOR),

78 and 80 BELL STREET,

DUNDEE.

PLUMBING, HEATING, SANITARY FITTINGS.

All of us are looking forward to our games with the Old Boys' Club and the Staff, which promise to be exceedingly enjoyable events in our fixtures.

In conclusion, we should like to thank our popular President, Mr Laird, for his interest in and encouragement of our team. L. T. S.

Guide Report

Last term the shield was won by the Bluetit Patrol for Company 2 and by the Bantam Patrol for Company 2A.

The following P.L.'s are to be congratulated on gaining their 1st Class Badges:—E. Anderson, M. Thomson, A. Younger. The main badge work for the year is now completed, but a few Guides are entering for outdoor badges this term.

Our camp-site is not yet fixed, but we are hoping to secure one in the near future.

On the 18th May we were visited by our new District Commissioner, Miss Ireland. Miss Ireland inspected our Patrol-work, giving us much helpful advice and encouragement.

Patrol-leader J. McHugh left at Easter, and her second, F. Gair, was elected P.L. of the Blackbird Patrol.

We should like to thank our Guiders for all their help in the past year.

P. A. G. Y., M. J. B. T.

Ranger Report

We regret that this term five of our members have left the company. We are sorry our numbers have decreased as there are now only thirteen Rangers.

Meantime the work for the Ranger Service Star has been going on, and we have accomplished a considerable amount of first aid. Four of us have been working for our Campcraft Badge and have attended week-end camps at Duntrune as part of the test.

Once more, we have been asked to serve tea at the Cadets' annual inspection at Dalnacraig on 2nd June.

On 11th June there is the annual Church Parade to St Mary's along with all the other Rangers, Guides and Brownies in Dundee.

Our Swimming Gala is to be held on 16th June, and, as usual, we have entered a team for it. We hope they will be successful as in previous years.

This term we have come to the decision that, unless we are able to find a captain, the Company will have to be disbanded. Miss Mudie has very kindly kept on the Company this past year,

although she, in fact, did not have the time for it. However, she has found it to be too much, and has decided to resign this year. We are very sorry indeed to be losing her. She has always been most helpful and willing. We would like to thank her very much for all she has done for us, and we feel sure that, if we do find a new captain, it will be difficult for her to fill Miss Mudie's place.

I. S. A.

Rifle Club Report

The scope of the Rifle Club this session has been limited by the various summer term activities.

The main interest, however, was centred in the shooting off of the Oakley and Urquhart Cups. Keen competition was experienced, the Oakley Cup being won by H. Duncan, and the Urquhart Cup by I. M. Watson.

We are very pleased to report that the team has retained the Strathcona Shield for a second year.

At the Annual Inspection on 2nd June the team was presented with the shield and the individual medals by Major-General Arbuthnott.

The team of this competition was as follows:—J. Longair, W. Morrison, I. S. Stark, D. Watson, I. M. Watson, J. A. S. Weatherhead.

Finally, no Rifle Club Report would be complete without mention of the interest and encouragement of Mr Stark and Mr Halliday, to whom we extend our sincere thanks.

I. M. W., Captain.

Cricket Club Report

At the beginning of the cricket season we found ourselves in the fortunate position of having eight of our last year's 1st XI. members. Enthusiasm therefore ran high, and competition for places in the 1st XI. was keen. Within two weeks of the opening of the season we played our first match.

This season we are fielding a much stronger side and on the whole have done well: we have lost only two matches out of seven, both against Madras. Our principal batsmen are I. Stark, W. MacRae and R. Stephen. D. Lemon and R. Stephen have been our most effective bowlers.

The 2nd XI. have not been quite so fortunate, and have won only one match out of four. The fielding of both XI.'s has been noticeably slack.

Our thanks are due to the Rector, Mr Bisset, Mr Stark, Mr McLaren and Mr Stewart for their valuable interest and guidance, and also to the other members of Staff, who have given freely of their time to umpire our matches.

"Caps" for season 1949-50 have been awarded to I. S. Stark, W. J. H. Riddell, W. R. MacRae, D. A. Lemon and J. R. Stephen. D. A. L.

RESULTS

1st XI.

Opponents		F.	A.
Apr. 28—Harris Academy ...	A	55/2	77/6
		Draw.	
May 5—Morgan Academy ..	A	55/5	36/6
		Draw.	
6—Perth Academy	A	103/6	67/8
		Draw.	
12—Forthill XI.	H	76/10	61/5
		Draw.	
13—Madras College	A	37/10	38/3
		Lost.	
19—Harris Academy ...	H	Cancelled	
20—Bell-Baxter School	H	Cancelled	

26—Grove Academy	A	38/7	45/10
		Draw.	
27—Madras College	H	39/10	42/4
		Lost.	

2nd XI.

Opponents		F.	A.
Apr. 28—Harris Academy ...	H	20/10	21/0
		Lost.	
May 5—Morgan Academy ..	H	14/10	15/0
		Lost.	
6—Perth Academy ...	H	50/10	60/6
		Lost.	
19—Harris Academy ...	A	Cancelled	
20—Bell-Baxter School	A	Cancelled	
26—Grove Academy ...	H	81/10	39/10
		Won.	

PHONE 2421

D. & W. PROPHET

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

10 REFORM STREET, DUNDEE

J. & J. GRAY LTD.

Joiners, Upholsterers
Furniture Removers
and Storers

18-28 Perth Road, Dundee

TELEPHONE 4604

FUNERAL DIRECTORS

PRIVATE REST AND SERVICE ROOMS

ESTABLISHED 1855

BRANCH — 8 FORFAR ROAD

TELEPHONE 81824

A Delightful Experience

By offering widest possible variety of quality bakery goods, combined with a prompt and courteous service, we endeavour to make it a delightful experience for any shopper to visit a Branch of KIDD'S.

Always include a visit to one of KIDD'S Branches on your shopping expedition—a happy habit that will also prove profitable to you, and pleasure to the family.



ANDREW G. KIDD LTD.

Bakers and Confectioners

Branches throughout the City and at 148 High St., Perth

Restaurant and Smokeroom - 26 Reform Street

Ballroom and Catering Rooms - - Lindsay Street