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HIGH SCHOOL

No. 112

JUNE 1952

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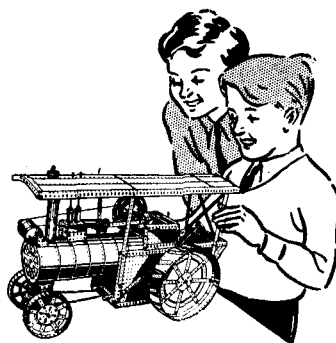


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(A. WEBSTER)

22 WHITEHALL CRESCENT
DUNDEE



The Dundee High School MAGAZINE

No. 112]

JUNE 1952

[1/3

Editorial

“The snows have fled, the hail, the lashing rain,
Before the Spring.”

We hope this quotation will serve to remind readers, if they need any reminding, of the inclement weather conditions at the beginning of the year. Fortunately, we have had our gas-boiler installed, and, though its behaviour has at times been irregular, we have, on the whole been very comfortable. The long-awaited dining-hall has also materialized and we are reaping the benefits of the improved facilities. The latest addition to the menu is the national dish—fish and chips.

So much for the physical aspect of school life. We turn now to the cultural. On 11th February, the Senior pupils were entertained to a 'cello recital by Miss Joan Dickson, accompanied by her sister, Miss Hester Dickson. Among the items played were two airs by Purcell and a sonata by Franck. The 'cellist also gave a talk on the structure of the instrument and on the art of playing it. On 2nd April, Miss R. Macdougald held her annual concert in the School Hall. In the afternoon the Juniors presented a delightfully varied programme, which was followed in the evening by three plays by her Senior pupils. A very high standard was maintained by both juniors and seniors.

On 4th April we attended an Easter Service in St. Mary's, conducted by the School Chaplain, Rev. H. O. Douglas. On the 6th the

School Choir, conducted by Mr Treasure, led the singing in the Children's Hour Easter Service.

On 2nd May Miss Cable, a former pupil of the school, gave the Senior girls a talk on “The Training of Almoners,” and, on 5th, Form VI., attended in the Training College Hall, a lecture by Miss Robertson on “Roman Remains in Scotland.” A party of pupils from Forms IV., V., and VI. also visited the Repertory Theatre to see a performance of Bernard Shaw's “St. Joan.”

Staff and pupils learned with deep regret of the death of Miss Jean Coupar on 11th April. Miss Coupar had been in poor health for some time when she resigned from her post in January after 27 years of service with the High School. She was highly respected and greatly loved.

The number of staff changes is greater than usual this session. At the end of the Easter Term we lost Miss Cuthill (Art and Sewing) who has gone to Arbroath High School. Miss Cuthill has left a permanent record of her association with the High School in her work on the vellum scroll that stands beneath the War Memorial. Miss Winifred M. N. Stewart, D.A., from Rockwell School, and Mr Alexander M. Thomson, B.Sc., have been appointed to the vacancies in the Art and Science departments.

Two teachers are retiring, Miss J. C. Bain and Mr Ernest S. Treasure.

Miss Bain has served for 30 years in the Junior Department and has gained a great reputation for efficiency in all the branches of her work. She is starting her retirement with a visit to Canada.

Mr Treasure, who has been Music Master for 23 years, is taking up part-time work in Millport as organist and choir master of the East Church. He has rendered valuable service to the High School in many ways, and not least in his biennial productions of operas by Gilbert and Sullivan. This year he is producing "The Pirates of Penzance."

Other members of the staff who are leaving are Mrs Atkinson (formerly Miss Philip) and Miss E. H. Yeaman, who is engaged to be married. Mrs Atkinson has taught in the High School for six years and Miss Yeaman for three. Both have given excellent service and we hope that they will be very happy in their new spheres of life. We are glad to hear that Mrs Kiel (formerly Miss Jeanne Dickie), who left us earlier in the session, is enjoying life in the Youth Hostel at Glenisla.

To all those who are leaving, staff and pupils, we wish good luck, and to the others, a good holiday.

NEWS AND NOTES

We are again indebted to the **Old Girls' Club** for a gift of books to the Junior Library.

A donation of books, including sets of the works of Scott and Stevenson, has also been made to the School by **Miss Sheach** to whom we are most grateful.

The Classics Library has been increased by a gift of books from **Mr Clement M. Scott** to whom we take this opportunity of expressing our gratitude.

Louis T. Smith has passed the examination for officers at the Mons Officers' Training School. He is now a 2nd Lieut.

Ian Stark has passed the examination of the War Office Selection Board and is now attending the Mons Officers' Training School.

The following pupils have gained the Intermediate Certificate and Bronze Medallion

awarded by the Royal Life-Saving Society : **Eileen Bridge, Winifred Meston, Monica Stewart, Dian Montgomerie, Jean Martin, Yvonne Dickson and Joyce Stewart.** **Sheila Neilson** has gained a bar to her Medallion.

Leslie Blyth has now won the Boase Medal for golf three times in succession : a record we think.

We regret that, owing to the late date of the Swimming Gala this session, we have been unable to include the swimming champions in the Medallists Photograph.

Three High School Girls have gained places in the Dundee Bursary Competition list : **Muriel Thomson** has been placed 4th, and **Elsbeth Chalmers** and **Jean Ogilvie** 15th and 16th respectively.

Mr Thomas E. Porteous has been appointed Principal Master of Music in the High School. He comes to us from the Royal High School, Edinburgh.

Mrs Frances J. M. Pearce of Rockwell School has been appointed Assistant Teacher of Sewing.

Miss Agnes Ballantyne, Miss Elizabeth J. Buchan, Miss Edith L. Nicoll and Mr David G. Robertson, have been appointed Primary Department Assistants.

The School Sports were held at Dalnacraig, on Saturday, 7th June, in bright, sunny weather. The Senior Championship was won by **Ian M. Dewar**, the Intermediate by **Nigel G. S. Stewart** and the Junior by **Nicoll H. M. Cargill.** **Helen M. Ramsay** won the Senior Tennis Championship and **Maureen F. Ritchie** the Junior.

Congratulations to . . .

Miss Whytock on receiving a long-service certificate after 25 years' service as captain of the High School Girl Guides.

Miss H. M. Brown and Miss M. C. Hutton on their becoming engaged to be married.

Mr Halliday who has five works, three pieces of sculpture and two drawings, in the exhibition of the Royal Scottish Academy. In the recent exhibition of the Royal Scottish Society of Painters in Water Colours he was represented by two paintings.

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Mr Vannet who has two etchings in the Royal Scottish Academy and had a water-colour in the R.S.W.

James C. Smith who has won the Rutland Prize at the Dundee School of Architecture. This prize is awarded by the Royal Institute of British Architects for a set of designs and is open to Scottish students and architects' apprentices under the age of 35.

Mr Alan Cameron Miller on his appointment as solicitor to the Transport Commission in Scotland.

Mr J. Russell Cook on his appointment as Assistant General Manager of May & Baker (New Zealand) Ltd.

Mr David Marshall on his appointment as Superintendent of Parks at Folkestone, Kent.

Mr Christian Van de Rydt on his receiving the distinction of Knight Commander in the Order of Orange Nassau.

Mr J. Murray Wilkie who has been appointed Netherlands Consul for Angus and Perth.

Margaret S. K. Greenlaw on winning the John McQuillan Gold Medal for speech-making at Arbroath Festival.

James S. Whyte who is first in Physics and first-equal in Chemistry in his first year at U.C.D.

MR E. S. TREASURE

The close of the present Session will be marked by the departure from our midst of a number of familiar faces, but none will be more deeply regretted, or more greatly missed in the everyday life of the School, than Mr Treasure, who has been Head of the Music Department for the last 23 years.

When Mr Treasure joined the Staff in September, 1929, Vocal Music in School was at a particularly low level, Choral Singing, as we know it now, was non-existent, and, apart from a few part-songs prepared by the Senior Girls for the Annual School Concert, no attempt had ever been made to make singing a really interesting subject.

From the start, Mr Treasure set himself to branch out in new directions, and the concert given at the end of his first year showed that a marked change had already taken place, even in such a short space of time.

Whereas, in previous years, our audiences barely numbered 100, on this occasion the Hall was filled to overflowing, and an air of interest and enthusiasm was particularly noticeable. This continued until, after a few years, two night performances had to be started, in order to accommodate all who wished to come, and this interest has increased with the passing of the years.

Then came the idea of starting Carol Services, and various other Church Services in St. Mary's, for which Mr Treasure always brought forward a well-balanced School Choir, whose renderings of Carols, Anthems, etc., gave the keenest pleasure to all who heard them.

But his biggest achievement was the beginning of a series of Gilbert and Sullivan Operas, a big venture for any society, but much more so for a group of school pupils with no experience in such matters. His first Opera—"The Pirates of Penzance"—given in June, 1939 (and repeated this year), was an outstanding success, and the novelty of it aroused great interest in the town. The success attending the various operas which followed in later years, as well as the successes of his Pianoforte pupils in taking the Higher Leaving Certificate Examinations, all greatly enhanced Mr Treasure's reputation as a most successful choirmaster and teacher.

The outstanding feature of Mr Treasure's character, which has made him popular with Staff and Pupils alike, has been his naturally courteous manner, and the kindly consideration he has always shown towards others. Always ready to lend a hand in any emergency, no one ever appealed to him in vain, and though he could be firm, and, at times, severely stern when the occasion demanded it, he always evinced a warm friendly interest in all with whom he came in contact, an interest which has been reciprocated by his many pupils, judging by the visits he receives from a great many Former Pupils.

He leaves his mark prominently stamped in the annals of the School by the high standard to which he has raised his Department, and he will always be warmly remembered by us all.

We, Staff and Pupils, all join, sincerely and heartily, in wishing him a very long and happy retirement in Millport.

H.H.C.

MISS BAIN

The Junior Department will seem strange next session without the kindly presence of Miss Bain who for so long has taught the youngest class of boys. The many pupils who have benefited from her teaching will always remember her friendly interest and un-failing patience.

Miss Bain especially enjoyed the teaching of Art, and the beautiful drawings displayed on the walls of her room have always reached a very high standard, and proved to all who saw them how she could encourage the boys and bring out any artistic ability which they possessed. Her colleagues in the Department always envied her exceptionally neat black-board work which they tried in vain to emulate !

Although invitations from across the Atlantic were dangled temptingly before her, her affection for her little boys proved too strong and she stayed to complete her thirty years in Dundee High School.

Now she is leaving us and sails for a Canadian holiday in July. We wish her "Bon Voyage," a marvellous holiday, and many happy years of well-earned leisure.

M. Turnbull.

MISS WHYTOCK'S 25th ANNIVERSARY AS CAPTAIN OF D.H.S. GUIDES

On January 11th, 1952, Miss Whytock celebrated her 25th Anniversary as Captain of Dundee High School Guides. We felt we could not allow such an occasion to pass unmarked. On the evening, therefore, of January 11th, we assembled—present Guides and Guiders, and as our guests, ex-Guiders and old friends of Miss Whytock—to show our appreciation of her long, loyal and devoted service as Captain of the School Guides. First, Miss Mackie Whyte, County Commissioner of Dundee, spoke of Miss Whytock's excellent work in Guiding in Dundee, and handed over to her a long-service scroll. The Senior Patrol Leaders of Companies 2 and 2A, respectively Elspeth Swinton and Frances Gair, aided by two recruits, Jane Bowden and Marie Walls, then presented Miss Whytock with a handbag and dress case, conveying also, in appropriate words, the thanks of all present for her hard work and good example to all of us.

The Guests of the evening—Miss Mackie Whyte ; Miss Ireland, District Commissioner ; Miss Mudie, County Camp Adviser, former Captain of D.H.S. Rangers and former Guide of D.H.S. ; Miss Jarvie, Miss Steele, Miss Coutts, Mrs Milne, previous lieutenants with Miss Whytock ; Mrs Inglis, Miss Whytock's predecessor, and her lieutenant, Mrs Marshall ; Miss Turnbull, a former Captain of D.H.S. Guides ; and the Local Associates, Mrs Bain and Mrs Robertson—were later entertained to dinner in the Royal Hotel.

Here, amid much recalling of the past, further personal tributes were paid to Miss Whytock. Indeed 25 years of service as Captain of one and the same Guide Company is unique in the History of Guiding in Dundee and is a truly splendid record of service of which we should all rightly be proud.

OBITUARY

We regret to record the deaths of the following former pupils, to whose relatives we extend our deepest sympathy :—

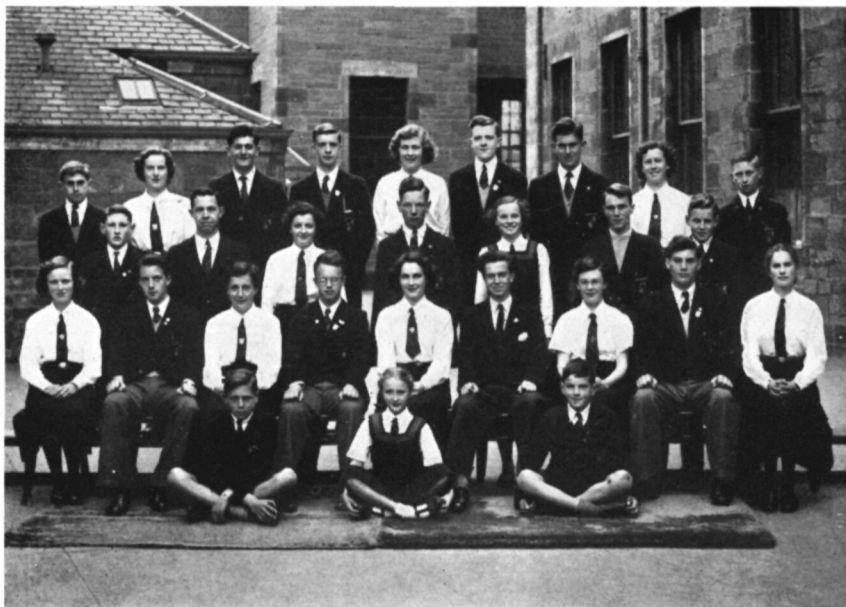
Mr J. B. Torrance, Mr L. D. Carmichael, Pilot-Officer Arthur H. Miller (21), Miss Anne Glenday Philip, Mr James A. Watt, Dr. William B. U. Patterson, and Mr Charles E. Graham.

Mr J. B. Torrance (84) was a noted educationist and one of the best-known church and musical personalities in Dundee. He completed 50 years service as a teacher in 1933 when he resigned his post as headmaster of Rockwell Primary School. He was a gifted conductor and trained many choirs of children and adults in the city. He was Session Clerk of Wishart Memorial Church for 25 years and an elder for 51 years.

Mr Lewis D. Carmichael was for six years manager of the Edinburgh Rubber Estate in Malaya. He served in the army in both World Wars, and during the Second was a captain in the H.L.I.

Pilot-Officer Arthur H. Miller was killed in a flying accident on 13th May, 1952. After leaving school he went to University College, Dundee, to study for a B.Sc. degree, but broke off his studies at the age of 19 and volunteered for the Air Force. He was commissioned about a year ago and was due for demobilisation in November.

Miss Anne Glenday Philip was for many years Chief Woman Inspector for Schools in



SCHOOL MEDALLISTS, 1952

Back Row (L. to R.)—James H. R. Wright (Polack Gold Medal for Dux in Gymnastics — Form II. Boys), Helen M. Ramsay (Girls' Tennis Championship Cup), Walter L. Jacob (Loveridge Cup for Winner of Mile Race), James L. Penny (Urquhart Cup for Champion Shot of Rifle Club), Mona A. Mars (Dott Memorial Medal for Dux in Art—Equal), Murray Smith (Ballingall Gold Medal for Dux in Gymnastics—Boys), Leslie Blyth (Boase Medal and Pirie Handicap Cup for Golf), Pamela A. Grant (Leng Silver Medal for Singing), Norman G. Byer (Oakley Cup for Shooting — Boys under 14).

Middle Row (L. to R.)—Ronald W. Pringle (Leng Silver Medal for Singing), David T. Fimister (Don F. McEwan Prize for Cricket), Doris P. G. Young (Jane Spiller Prize for Dux of Form III. Girls), Nigel G. S. Stewart (Harold Young Martin Rose Bowl for Winner of Intermediate Championship), Maureen F. Ritchie (Girls' Junior Tennis Cup—presented by Mrs Crystal), John R. Stephen (Don F. McEwan Prize for Cricket), Hugh D. Duncan (Jane Spiller Prize for Dux of Form III. Boys).

Front Row (L. to R.)—Pamela M. J. Bain (Dott Memorial Medal for Dux in Needlework), George A. P. Bell (Leng Gold Medal for Singing), Isabel J. Ogilvie (Armitstead Trustees' Medal for Dux in French ; Dott Memorial Medal for Dux in German ; Dott Memorial Medal for Dux in Mathematics), David C. Reid (Cunningham Medal and Leng Trustees' Prize for Dux in Science), Muriel J. B. Thomson (Harris Gold Medal for Dux of School ; Armitstead Trustees' Medal for Dux in English ; Sir John Leng's Trustees' Prize in English ; Edinburgh Angus Club Medal for Dux in Latin ; Dott Memorial Medal for Dux in Greek), James T. Lyon (Proxime Accessit in English), Mary E. Chalmers (London Angus Club Prize for Dux in History), Ian M. Dewar (Airlie Challenge Cup for Champion Athlete of School), Dian Montgomerie (Dott Memorial Medal for Dux in Art—Equal, and Championship Cup for Dux in Gymnastics).

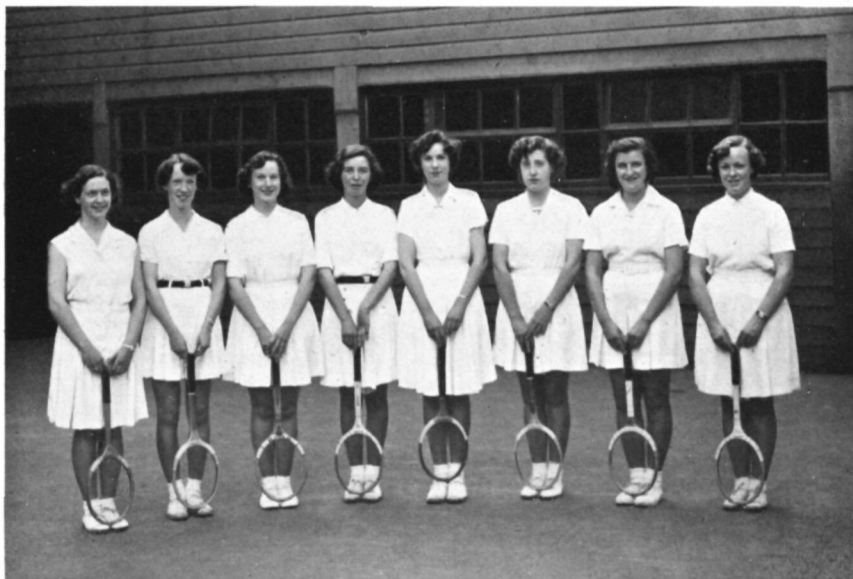
In Front (L. to R.)—Nicoll H. M. Cargill (Aystree Cup for Winner of Junior Championship), Jane R. C. Bowden (John Maclellan Prize for Dux of L.VII. Girls), James B. Murray (Walter Polack Memorial Prize for Dux of L.VII. Boys).



HOCKEY 1st XI.

Back Row (L. to R.)—J. Baxter, H. Binnie, A. Donaldson, M. Mudie, M. Thomson, E. Paterson.

Front Row (L. to R.)—P. Bain, A. Mathers, A. Paterson (Captain), D. McEwan, E. Sutherland.



Photographs by D. & W. Prophet

TENNIS TEAM

(L. to R.)—A. Mathers, M. Robertson, H. Ramsay, E. Paterson, A. Donaldson, M. Mudie (Capt.)
A. Paterson, M. Gray.

England. She was a brilliant linguist and graduated in modern languages at Glasgow University. She was responsible for many lectures in France in the First World War under the auspices of the Ministry of Munitions.

Mr James Arthur Watt, who died at Chicago, had a distinguished career as a civil engineer. During the First World War he served with the Canadian Engineers at first as a captain and afterwards as a major. Later, as resident engineer with Mundi and Jensen, a big U.S.A. constructional firm, he was in charge of the construction of many noted buildings, one of them being the Roxy Theatre in New York, which is the largest of its type in the world.

Dr. William B. U. Patterson (64) graduated M.A., M.B., Ch.B. at St. Andrews University in 1912. He was a House Surgeon in Dundee Royal Infirmary and King's Cross Hospital before joining the R.A.M.C. in the First World War, when he was attached to the 7th Battalion Seaforth Highlanders. For many years he practised at Carnwath, Lanarkshire, before he joined the Ministry of Pensions (Medical Department).

Mr Charles E. Graham (72) went to the Far East in 1904 in the service of the National Bank of India and served in a number of the principal towns and cities. He was manager in Rangoon, Madras and Colombo, and retired in 1934.

Miss JEAN COUPAR, M.A., B.Sc.

It was with the deepest regret that we heard, during the Easter holiday, of the death of Miss Coupar. The School has many good friends and loyal supporters but it is a melancholy occasion when we have to say farewell to any one of them. This is sadder in the case of Miss Coupar since her services were lost to us long before the normal time of retirement.

She came to the School in 1924 after a distinguished career at St. Andrews, having graduated M.A., B.Sc., with honours in Chemistry, and having carried out research on the electrical conductivity of halogen derivatives of nitroform in the laboratory of Professor—and later Principal—Sir James Irvine.

For twenty-seven years Miss Coupar gave faithful and ungrudging service to the School in general and the Science Department in particular, where she did a grand job, particularly with the Junior Forms in the Secondary School and the Nature Study Classes of the Junior School. Always keen to move with the times, she willingly undertook and successfully launched, the recent development in Biology for Form VI.

It was, however, not only in the science classes that Miss Coupar was influential; to the School in general she gave cheerful and ungrudging service. She was a class mistress who took a real interest in the welfare of her charges and they always got from her good advice

and wise guidance. The Literary Society also claimed her interest and on several occasions she appeared as an artiste at the Musical Evening. The Guides will remember her for her attendance at camps where she organised the first-aid work, and for the many occasions on which she acted as badge examiner. The Senior Girls will remember most vividly her work with the Junior Link of the Red Cross Society, an activity for which her qualities of sympathy and efficiency made her particularly fitted.

But when the catalogue of activities is told, the most enduring factor in Miss Coupar's work is left unmentioned because personality has no measuring rod. Very many pupils passed her way and learned something from her of the value of meticulous precision and attention to detail while at the same time they could not fail to be influenced by her enthusiasm and love for her work.

Those of us who were in closer touch with her saw also how splendidly in recent years she overcame grave disabilities with a cheerful buoyancy of spirit that left us looking on lost in admiration.

Staff, Pupils, and Former Pupils alike, will long remember Miss Coupar. Her many years of service to the School have enriched its long tradition and her name will be added to that long list of the devoted servants of Dundee High School.

Little Things

It all started thro' the activity of a field rat. She was looking for somewhere to make a home when she came across a decayed root in a tank bund. The root was easy to gnaw and scrape away, so soon she had a nice little tunnel at the end of which she made her nest. All very nice, for the bund was dry and the nest cosy ; but that was only the beginning.

Let me explain. In South India many crops are grown and irrigated by water from tanks. These tanks are formed by erecting earthen banks, or bunds, across small depressions into which water drains from the surrounding high ground during the monsoon rains. The water thus impounded is issued through sluices on to the land where the rice, or sugar cane, or plantain, or other crop is grown. When the tank is full the surplus water is allowed to escape over a byewash, or surplus weir, into the next tank lower down the chain, until, ultimately, the surplus water finds its way—when the tanks have been filled—into a stream where it is diverted by low masonry dams, or anicuts, into channels for further irrigation. I hope that explanation is clearer than the muddy, silt-laden water with which this story has now to deal.

Let's get back to the little rat's nest. The bund in which it was built was the bund of the uppermost tank in the chain, and the entrance tunnel, which had been nice and dry in the hot summer, was well below water level when the tank was full. Unfortunate ? — Very !

The monsoon started with a violent thunderstorm. Two inches the first day followed by nine inches the next. The tank filled rapidly and surplussed ; the tunnel to the nest also filled, but the water went beyond the nest and seeped through the bund. At first it was just a tiny trickle, but as the pressure of the rising water behind increased, it became a small jet, then an alarming leak, and before this could be staunched the bund breached. The impounded water, thus suddenly released, swept across country carrying all before it. Field bunds were swept away, irrigation channels from the sluices filled with sand and debris ; fields, laboriously prepared for cultivation, were swept clean down to the hard subsoil or covered inches deep in sand ; seedling beds were washed away and the seedlings

irretrievably lost ; shrubs and trees were uprooted, village sites inundated and roads cut. And the monsoon rain continued.

The next tank, lower down the chain, already full and surplussing, could not withstand the impact of this sudden influx of flood water. The water level rose rapidly, the surplus weir became choked with uprooted shrubs and trees, the pressure on the bund increased relentlessly until finally, it too, breached and the train of devastation continued, ever increasingly, right down the chain to the river.

It didn't end there, however. The river was quite capable of taking and dealing with the normal surplus issuing from this chain of tanks, but this wasn't normal at all, and anyway it was pretty full already due to the monsoon rains. A few days ago it had been a small stream of clear water meandering along the middle of a vast, dry, sandy bed. Now it was a torrent of muddy water, the colour of milk chocolate and a quarter of a mile wide, tumbling and swirling on its way to the Bay of Bengal, and this latest and unexpected addition to its volume was more than it could carry. It overflowed its banks. The punts and coracles, ordinarily used to cross the river between bridge sites and lightheartedly left too close to the river banks, were caught and swirled away. River channel-head sluices were overtopped or outflanked and banks eroded. An anicut caught the branches of a tree being rolled along by the flood and held it, but only temporarily. The branches protruding above the water caught shrubs and other flotsam until the increasing thrust of the accumulating debris and flood were too great for the masonry to withstand ; it collapsed. And still the monsoon rain continued.

All these happenings were giving the engineer in charge of the district much food for thought. Estimates had to be prepared for the repair of flood damages, and temporary repairs had to be carried out immediately to impound and utilise some of the water now running to waste to ensure that some of the land would be irrigated and food for man and fodder for his cattle grown.

It was whilst he was giving instructions for such temporary work, that he received a wire stating that an important structure had been

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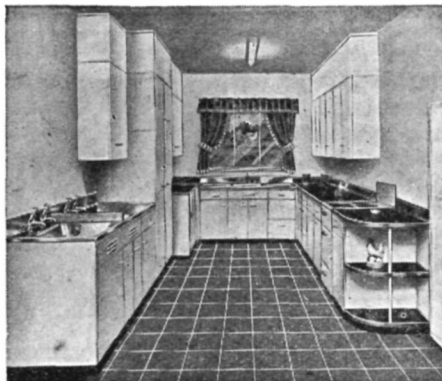
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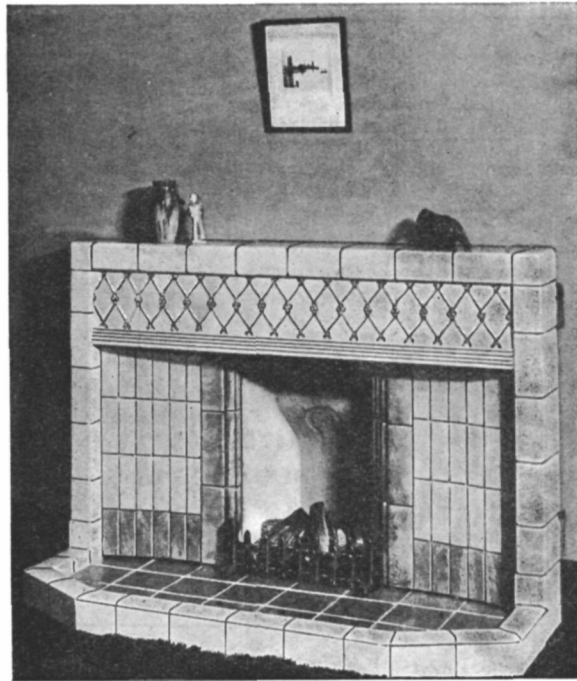
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damaged by flood and required immediate attention. The site of this structure was on the opposite side of the river to that on which he was then working and the nearest bridge—assuming it was still standing—was twenty miles downstream. Forty miles there and forty miles back in pouring rain and over roads axle deep in mud. If only there had been a boat or a coracle! Half a mile paddling, one mile walking and the job could have been done. But all the craft had been carried away by the flood. It was then that he spotted the jaggery pan.

Now you must know that when sugar cane is grown in places where the cut cane cannot be transported quickly to a sugar factory for processing, it is customary to crush the cane near the field where it has been grown and to evaporate the juice into jaggery. The cane is crushed in a mill—rather like a small mangle with ribbed iron rollers—and the juice led by a spout into the jaggery pan. This is a large circular pan about eight feet in diameter and about eighteen inches deep, made of sheet iron. It is set up on bricks and a fire lit under it, the fire being fed by the bagasse, that is, the cane from which all the juice has been crushed. The resulting jaggery is rather like fudge but more treacly tasted. Jaggery is then put in bags and sent to the factory to be refined. That, however, is by the way; we are only concerned with the pan.

It occurred to the engineer that the jaggery pan might be used as a coracle, provided the owner agreed, which he did, and provided someone could be found who could paddle the ungainly craft across the river. A volunteer, whose own coracle had been lost in the flood, stepped forward and they set off. The river was crossed successfully, the damaged structure inspected, notes taken, orders for temporary work given and the return journey begun. Squatting in the bottom of the pan and baling furiously whilst it spun and twisted about as the paddler coaxed it across the turbulent stream, the engineer's spirits were high though his body, particularly the lower portions, was exceedingly damp. Eventually the river was crossed but in the crossing the improvised coracle had been swept half a mile downstream. That didn't really matter much, though it did entail crossing an irrigation-channel before the bank proper and the road could be reached. The channel was only fourteen feet wide and was running six feet

deep. Child's stuff compared with crossing the river! The pan was duly launched and the pair got in, whilst the inevitable crowd, which, in spite of rain and in the seemingly most unfrequented parts of India, always congregates to see anything unusual, watched. What they saw was unusual, for the craft and its crew were just in mid-channel when the bottom caved in and the pan rapidly filled and sank and the two travellers were over their heads and then scrambling out of that milk-chocolate coloured, muddy water mentioned earlier.

And all because of the homing instinct of a little rat.

R.M.

IN A VILLAGE CHURCH

Awake, awake, ye effigies of knights,
Ye dames in cloistered silence, eyes downcast,
To music loud, that tells of days long past,
And brings your hearts to bear on bygone fights.

Hark to this sweet melody, that tells
Of rustling trees and flower-bedewed dells.

Forsake your tombs of marble, brass, and stone,
Come once again to your dark family pew.
Hear now the sound that once Cecilia knew
Lift praise to God from your poor hearts forlorn,
Renew your pride, which has for long been dead;
March once again to the stately organ's tread.

But twilight falls and all again is hushed;
The organ pipes are silent, mighty, dumb;
The cold, dark church is lonely as the tomb.
Dull grow your eyes, and pale your faces flushed,
You know yourselves to be but spirits wild.
Return in peace with hearts made calm and mild.

Forget, forget your lives of splendid wealth,
The times of pleasure, love, or bitterness;
Remember only now that peace is best,
That sleep at last will heal life's broken health.

As minutes, will death pass till judgment day;
Then will you live in real life's golden ray.

J. J. S., F.V.



As we go to press we hear of the great success of "The Pirates of Penzance" of which we can merely take notice in this issue. We hope, however, to do full justice to the performance in our December issue.

For many years now Dundee High School has been held in high repute for the quality of its Gilbert and Sullivan productions. This reputation has been enhanced—if such a thing be possible—by the latest opera, "The Pirates of Penzance," which was performed in the Training College Hall, on the 12th, 13th, and 14th June. We thank and congratulate most cordially Mr Miller (the Producer), Mr Treasure, Miss H. H. Coutts, and Mr Robertson (Stage-Manager), without whose

services and generous enthusiasm the show could never have been staged.

We extend congratulations also to Joy Stewart (Mabel), Norma Brown (Ruth), Elspeth Swinton (Edith), Joyce White (Kate), June Anderson (Isabel), George Bell (Frederic), Ewan Hooper (Major-General), Ian Grant (Pirate King), David Tweedie (Sergeant of Police), William Morrison (Samuel), and the chorus of Daughters, Police and Pirates on a first-class performance.

Our thanks are due to all who helped in any way towards making the production a signal success, a fitting conclusion and climax to the work of Mr Treasure at the High School.

A Visit to the Festival, 1951

It was a beautiful Monday morning which gave fine promise for the week to come. At six o'clock, when most people were asleep, two motor coaches drove away from the gates of Dundee High School, full of teachers and pupils eagerly looking forward to their three days' holiday in the South of England.

After a long but pleasant journey, we arrived in a cold, dark Southend, where everything was silent—the noise of our buses seem-

ing to shatter the stillness of the night. At last we arrived at our respective hotels and wearily made our way to our rooms where, with the pale light of dawn filtering through the curtains, we thankfully fell asleep.

I awoke to a day of brilliant sunshine. Downstairs everyone was chattering happily, making plans for the day, which was to be spent in Southend. The heat of the sun blazed down on us as, armed with towels, we made

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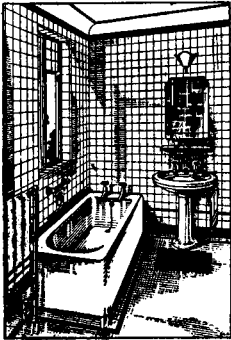
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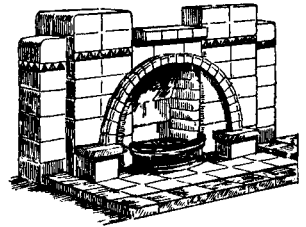
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our way to the beautiful open-air bathing pool, passing through the magnificent, colourful rock gardens which stretch to the sea.

In the afternoon a party of us found a useful way to get rid of our silver threepennies which are not accepted in England. We went by boat to Herne Bay on the Kent coast. During the trip a collection box was passed round for the "Lifeboat Fund." Each of us dropped in our silver threepennies with much laughter!

The evening was spent making a journey out the mile-long pier by electric train—an experience we all enjoyed immensely.

We visited the South Bank Exhibition on Wednesday. It was a wonderland of the Past, Present and Future, dominated by the gigantic Dome of Discovery and the towering symbol of this undertaking—the Skylon. People of all nationalities thronged the buildings and the wide causeways. The Dome of Discovery was, I should say, most intriguing. It was a mystery world of dim lights and moving people. Inside, an escalator took us from the ground floor to the great gallery where we seemed to be perched on the edge of the world. Here we saw the wonders of space and the ingenuity of modern invention.

In the late afternoon we reluctantly left the exhibition and later most of us attended theatre performances, the most popular of which was "A Midsummer Night's Dream," at the open air Theatre. Everyone agreed that it really had been wonderful. Some of us were fortunate enough to see Ivor Novello's last play, "Gay's the Word," a light musical show which I don't think any of us will ever forget. Members of the Staff were kind enough to meet us after the performance and, as we walked to the tube station, the great glare of Piccadilly's lights confronted us in all their splendour — an impressive spectacle!

On Thursday most of us again boarded the buses which were going to London and, in brilliant sunshine, we arrived at Regent's Park. According to the programme the morning was to be spent at the renowned "Battersea Park Fun Fair." The majority of pupils made the journey by tube, being now quite

accustomed to the escalators and sudden gusts of wind to be encountered at the corners of tube stations.

By following the instructions of numerous sign-posts, we quickly found our way to the Fun Fair and pressed eagerly through the turnstiles. The first attraction was the "Big Dipper" and the posters proclaimed that, for a mere shilling, we could have a tremendous thrill, and so, nothing daunted, we trusted our lives to the spidery framework of metal and wood and hurtled through space for a breathtaking three minutes. After being whirled through dark tunnels and past blood-chilling horrors in the Ghost Train we were brought down to earth again by pangs of hunger which reminded us that it was now afternoon. We had lunch in an open-air restaurant with a background of South American music. After lunch we bade a reluctant farewell to the Pleasure Gardens and headed once more for Central London.

We spent the late afternoon and part of the evening in a whirlwind tour of London. In the short time at our disposal we saw the Marble Arch, spent some time at Selfridge's and walked through Hyde Park to Buckingham Palace. We then made our way down to Westminster Abbey and walked through it before crossing over to the Houses of Parliament and going to the Victoria Embankment to see the Festival Illuminations across the river. The next and last stage of our journey was to the Tower of London and Tower Bridge and, after a cursory glance at that mysterious stronghold, the Mint, we ended our sight-seeing tour.

We completed our last day by again visiting a theatre. Among the most popular performances attended were "Carousel" at the famous Drury Lane Theatre, "Ring Round the Moon," "The Little Hut," and "Blue for a Boy." It was a little sadly that everyone boarded the buses that night, for the next morning we were homeward bound.

Although we were a little subdued on the way home, we enjoyed a comfortable journey and, when we arrived in Dundee, we were very tired but happy after our thrilling holiday.

J. J. S. and A. W. D., F.V.

Islands

Down the ages men have been fascinated by islands. From the very dawn of history the appeal of insularity, in the simplest sense, has captivated men who wanted to control one little bit of land, definitely divided from all other habitable surroundings.

In Homer's immortal *Odyssey*, first and greatest of all travel and adventure novels, discounting Holy Writ, the wanderings of the "wily Odysseus" lead from one strange island to another. Over the "wine-dark sea" he steers his ship, to find alternately a Paradise such as the island of the Lotus-eaters, or a nightmare country such as *Aeaea*, *Circe's Isle*, where his men are all turned to swine. The appeal of these islands lies in the magnificent descriptions of the hero's land-fall on each occasion. Now he approaches the shore as the leader of a strong and war-like band aboard a well-found ship. Again he is washed up after swimming for many days and nights, clinging to an oar. In every case, the island and its contents are unknown to him, and therefore the more mysterious to the reader. Little streams run down over sand or rock, their clear fresh water sparkling in the sunshine, vines and olives trail at the water's edge, and a mountain peak, wreathed in clouds, shows over the forests or plains of the interior. Always, one is held by the tale, reading on to discover just what he will find on this island, and his final good fortune in meeting *Nausicaa*, daughter of his old friend King *Alcinous* of *Phaeacia*, is the happy ending to that particular series of land-falls.

In Norse mythology, too, islands were held in honour. To the Norse warrior, a life of fighting and sea-roving was finally rewarded by a place in the "Blessed Islands of the West," where, in their *Valhalla*, the great "Hall of the Dead," the Gods and Heroes of the North drank out Eternity, to the accompaniment of martial song and story, under the great smoke-stained roof-beams, echoing to their shouts and laughter. To a Norse warrior, an island was the natural Paradise. With complete command of the sea, those wild adventurers could make a happy land-fall there, where their enemies could not approach, and they would rejoice again the company of heroes who had quitted life before them.

In the present day, or, at least, until quite

recently, the place of those "Happy Isles" was taken by some nameless South-Sea island, "Some unsuspected isle in far-off seas," but now, with the development of air-transport, and air-warfare, the relative position of the "Happy Isles" would be somewhere on *Venus*, or beyond!

Islands produce a peculiar type of people. Those at least in a Northern climate, such as Britain, to take a general example, or any of the small islands round her coast, to take a more particular, foster people with an unusually independent temperament. An Island Race is usually strong, and often war-like, with a faith in Nature and her ways, and a philosophic calmness in its outlook on life.

Napoleon had no cause to love islands. He came from a poor Mediterranean island, and at the height of his career, the only thing which stood between him and the mastery of practically the whole Western World was our Island. He returned, ten years later, from his first exile on *Elba*, to lead his troops to defeat, and land himself on *St. Helena*, one of the bleakest islands on earth. Indeed, he can be said to have foundered on islands.

A century and a half later, another man, though lacking Napoleonic genius, stood on the cliffs of France and cursed the fate that placed this Island-Kingdom between him and European conquest. Hitler, as Bonaparte, had come to rue the existence of this land, whose faithful citizens endorse Shakespeare's description of:

"This happy breed of men, this little world,
This precious stone set in the silver sea."

If one were to consider the single geographical fact which has most affected European, or even World, History, the existence of that narrow strip of water, the English Channel, would surely be favourite. Time and again it has changed the destinies of men, and nations, and not only our own. The island has produced sometimes a narrow insular attitude in its inhabitants, but this has almost inevitably been for the final advancement of civilization. We may indeed echo Tennyson's sentiments and:

"Thank Him who isled us here, and roughly
set
His Briton in blown seas and stormy
showers."
W. J. B.

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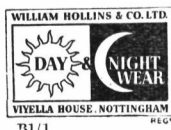
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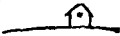
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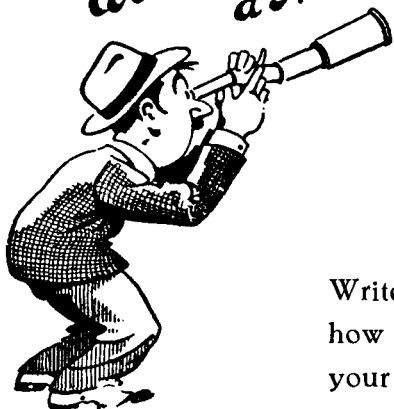
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THE DAY WHEN EVERYTHING GOES WRONG

Almost everyone suffers from it sometimes. I am certain of that. It need not be a complete day, starting by waking late and ending with a throbbing headache. It may only be a morning, but it is a time of trial nevertheless.

The symptoms do not always become obvious right at the start of the day. It may start when you remember that you have forgotten to get up early and go to the Lost Property Office of the Bus Company to ask about the pen or umbrella or spectacle case you lost a week ago. You had forgotten four times before, and you utter imprecations and invoke the gods to strike some poor innocent dead. You are sure you did not lose the missing article on the bus, but you cling to the faint hope that it may "turn up" in some miraculous fashion.

Then, of course, you find you have twice as much work as usual to do, whether at school or in an office. There are those library books which are overdue: there was no time to hunt under the clutter on the table; you remember them at half-hourly intervals, and sit wondering what to do. Should you go home for them? That second post card was more insistent than the first; they may have you in court, given ten days in jail, and it is your little sister's fault. Why is it you always suffer for her misdeeds? You begin to feel martyred.

At lunch time you dash home to get the books. Someone obstructs you as you are about to run for the bus you can see coming, and the delay gives a stern intruder time to tell you that it is just as well you came home because now you can get the biscuits or fish or—worst of all—flowers on your way back home.

You stop to argue, and suddenly you realise with a groan of despair that you have missed the bus. The next one will make you late.

You start out for the stop with black thoughts. You feel weak and sick. You become aware that the hurried dinner is going to come up again. You go home and are confined to bed for two days.

Perhaps it is all for the best.

J. R. Cameron, F.IV.

NATURE'S SYMPHONY

Deep in the woods, in their enchanted shade,
'Mongst mosses green, and flowers most
purely fair,

As twilight falls, and day's bright colours
fade,

For fairies dancing, trees play softly there.

In swift allegro, dancing, lilting tones,

The branches weave their melody so low,
The flutt'ring leaves make sport with sober
cones.

The pines their offspring chide for simper-
ing so.

Now come the birds, their chorus full and
loud;

The music swells with them in loud accord;
The dancers whirl in light, fantastic cloud;
The miser squirrel, wondering, leaves his
hoard.

Then comes the rain, which patters gently
first,

Softly accompanying the gurgling brook.
The birds, wing feathers trembling, quench
their thirst;

The oak tree's frown condemns the errant
flock.

The orchestra's grand climax, mounting high,
Fills the air with glad, celestial fire.

The rain, now eager, sweeps from the listen-
ing sky;

The thunder crashes as in anger dire.

Then silence—their symphony's end has
come;

The sun, in rising splendour, glows his
praise.

Frail leaves and twigs now sleep; all nat-
ure's dumb.

O'er mist-enshrouded wood lies golden
haze.

J. J. S., F.V.

TRINITY COLLEGE LONDON ELOCUTION EXAMINATIONS

GIRLS—

L.VI.—Hilary McConnach, Joan How.

F.I.—Margaret McConnachie, Christine
Braithwaite.

F.II.—Alison Young, Dorothy Manners.

F.III.—Elizabeth Davidson, Jean Gellatly,
Rena Smith, Margaret Greenlaw.

F.V.—Dian Montgomerie.

BOYS—

L.VII.—Ian Ramsay, Alastair Allan.

F.II.—Michael Duncan.



Alpha and Omega.

"Of all the things which have been made of stone, roads are the best and last the best, and the first roads are still as good as ever."

Prolificity.

"The floor was litterly moving with rats."

No Slabs.

"People were buried in unconcretated ground."

Quite in Character.

Q: "What word did Mary Tudor say would be written on her heart?"

A: "Bloody!"

Like Ireton or his Ironsides.

"The Long Parliament then tried to impeach Strafford who was known for his rule of irony in Ireland."

"Nem. con."

"Charles Darwin went to India and brought home a bird's nest to the High School."

So he started it!

"Bacon started his writing by sending circulars about everyday subjects to his friends."

First Steps in Theology. (L.1.).

Q: "What was the name of the first man?"

A: "Adam."

Q: "And what was the name of the first woman?"

A: "Madam."

It's all the same anyway.

"He stayed not for steak and he stopped not for stone."

"Maiden meditation, fancy-free."

"A 'maiden speech' is a speech with no real meaning."

The Great Taskmaster.

"Milton in 'L'Allegro' also sees women working, and he likes to see this."

Through the Iron Curtain.

"Willoughby and Chancellor both set out to find a North-West Passage round America, but they separated in the Red Sea and Willoughby died, presumably, in the frost, and Chancellor made his way to Moscow and set up a business."

Livery and Maintenance.

"The Act of Uniformity was that a person had to dress according to his position. For example, a postman in Aberdeenshire had to wear a blue livery."

Seventh World Jamboree held in Austria in August, 1951

The great game of Scouting is world wide in its appeal and in its scope and, owing to the inspiration of its founder, the late Lord Baden-Powell of Gilwell, the idea of the World Jamboree is now firmly established. I was very proud and thrilled when I was chosen as one of the Fife representatives to attend the Seventh World Jamboree held last August in Central Austria.

The system by which the huge mass of scouts (15,000) was controlled and organised was to divide the main camp into various sub-camps, each quite self-contained, whose domain was entered through a gateway erected by the scouts. Each sub-camp was divided into separate troop-camps, each run just like a private troop-camp in its native country; each had its own characteristic gateway. We were troop 80, consisting of scouts from Fife and a few from Edinburgh. Our sub-camp, number six, called Steiermark, a province of Austria, contained contingents from Austria, Germany and the French equatorial colonies as well as all the Scottish Scouts; our experience was bound to be wide and varied!

We were in the first party to leave Britain, on July 29th, and had a great send off at Waverley Station, Edinburgh, when we embarked on the special train which started us on our journey. We were all very hot and tired when we arrived at Bad Ischl two days later and, by the time we had changed into the narrow gauge railway, which took us to the camp site, we were finding that carrying all our personal kit was a real burden. But, we soon recovered.

We spent the next four days preparing our camp site and making our gateway which depicted the Forth Bridge with the word "Fife" in wood underneath it. At last the opening day, 3rd August, arrived.

All Scots paraded at the Scottish Headquarters at 4.30 p.m. and then marched down to the arena where the Jamboree was to be officially opened. We Scots were greatly honoured because our Pipe Band was asked to play in front of our Sub-Camp. After waiting till 6.30 p.m., an expectant hush fell over the mass of people. It was rather marred by the fact that the Americans arrived late, an incident which amused everybody except

themselves. Then seven wooden towers shot into the air, each symbolic of a World Jamboree, and into each climbed an Austrian Scout and a Scout representing the previous host country. A voice over the loud speaker then announced that the first World Jamboree was held in 1920 in London, the Union Jack was broken from the top of one tower and the English and Austrian beside it shook hands. Then the camp was declared open.

Most of the following days were occupied in "swopping" badges and national curiosities. Outstanding in these few days are two main excursions, one to Salzburg and another to Bad Aussee. Starting at 5.30 a.m., the whole of the Scottish contingent went in the narrow gauge railway to Salzburg, arriving there at 10.30 a.m. It is a beautiful city (rather like Edinburgh) with a castle on a rock. We visited a café situated on a rock with an elevator going right up through the rock. From there our Austrian guide took us all over the city and finally we went to the open-air baths where we had a welcome bathe. We had to go back to camp by the same railway.

When we went to Bad Aussee the whole Sub-Camp went, and we had a civic reception from the burgomaster, or provost, of the town. Then the town was ours! We could go to baths, to cafés, and everything like that—free. The only things we could not have free were trinkets and other sundry gifts we wanted for our parents. In return, each nation represented did a national dance or something typical of the country. We danced an eight-some reel and a Dashing White Sergeant to the pipes. Then we went back to camp in a special train.

All too quickly the closing day of the Jamboree came. Gone was the marching in contingents as at the opening ceremony. Everybody joined forces with the nearest person of a different country and gradually there were huge lines of scouts across the road. At the arena we sang "Auld Lang Syne" and at the same time about 500 homing pigeons were set free, taking the news all over Europe that the Seventh World Jamboree was over. Then back to camp to start striking tents and tidying up our own site. We spent that night in a barn of a nearby farm. The next day the Scots who were taking hospitality went into

Bad Ischl station where we took a train to Graz in the South, where we were to stay for a week.

Arriving at Graz, five of us were told we were to live in a convent which certainly surprised us, but we were relieved that there were priests as well as nuns in evidence, and that this arrangement only lasted one night. Next morning we were separated and sent to different families. I was very lucky and stayed with a very nice family just outside the city. On the Sunday I was wakened at 5 a.m. and caught a bus at 6 a.m. to go up Schöckel, a mountain about 4,000 feet high. We were taken up this in a small carriage slung by wheels from a wire stretching from the bottom to the top. At the top of the mountain there was an hotel and a café which rather spoilt the scenic effect, but a glass of cider was very welcome. We walked down the ski-run taking three hours, doing Scouts' pace, to reach the foot, and then we caught a bus into Graz again, where we had a huge meal of soup, venison, and rice pudding. The next day, my host and I went into the centre of Graz in a tram, which, instead of being a double-decker, was a single-decker tram towing another. I wanted to do some shopping, so we went into the "Draffen's" of Graz where I bought some presents, which nearly finished my Austrian money; but, as they

were the last things I bought in Austria, that trivial matter did not worry me. After we had shopped, we went over an arsenal, and, Hans, my host, bought me a guide written in German. It had photos of the guns and old armours in it. All scouts in Graz on hospitality were to attend a meeting with the burgomaster, and he gave a speech of welcome which was interpreted by his secretary. Our leader replied, and after that we all shook hands with the burgomaster. On the same afternoon, Hans and I cycled about 20 kilometers, that is about 12½ miles, to some caves that had beautiful stalactites and stalagmites in them. We joined a guide and spent a very interesting hour and a half walking almost through a mountain, looking at huge bits of lime twisted into fantastic shapes.

The next day, was the day when we left Graz. We received a great send-off from our hosts, the people of Graz.

So ended my trip to the Seventh World Jamboree and in four years time there will be another. It has not yet been decided in which country it will be held, but it will be a great experience for many young boys from all over the world. They will be inspired, as we all were, by international contacts, and the great brotherhood of Scouting which knows no frontiers.

Harold A. H. Inglis, F.V.

"S.S. TYNEBANK"

At Ocean Island.

"We arrived here on Tuesday afternoon, but just before lunch time one of the sailors fell overboard. They threw him a couple of lifebuoys and we circled round, lowered a lifeboat, and got him before the sharks did. Just as they got him into the lifeboat a huge shark passed the ship making towards the boat. We could see it quite plainly as the water is so clear. It was very fortunate that the man was not caught by our propeller, but the Skipper swung the ship clear of him. They had the guns out on the bridge, but did not see this big shark as it came round the stern of the ship."

* * * * *

"Everybody wants to live on a Pacific Island. But consider a Pacific Island: mushroom-shaped, of almost pure phosphate on a coral skeleton, an island that has sunk twice beneath the sea and popped up again; an

island that can be visited only by special invitation, where giant feather-foliaged trees and clumps of flowers are growing, magically, on a sprinkle of earth, where the natives wear 'lavas' to match their employers' curtains—this is Ocean Island."

These are extracts from the latest 5,000 word "log" from the "S.S. Tynebank" to Form II. Girls. The Chief Engineer of the ship, a former pupil of the School, is keenly interested in making the girls' geography lessons "come alive" by direct contact with a merchant ship. The girls, on their side, follow the movements of the ship and trace its course on a large map of the world specially drawn by them. They also write to the ship asking numerous questions about life at sea, etc., and giving news of the School. Photographs of foreign ports form a useful supplement to the "log": the stamps too are not wasted!

E. M. S.

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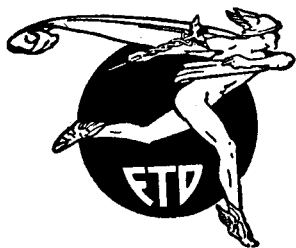
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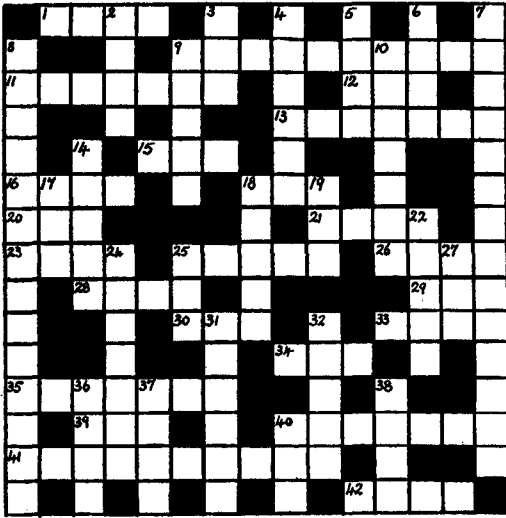
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**CROSSWORD**

By C. B. TAYLOR, F.V.

ACROSS

1. This word usually begins a children's story (4)
9. Cats in duet (anag.) (10).
11. To function ends in speed (7).
12. " — dim, — red like God's own head "
(Coleridge) (3).
13. Taught in rooms VI.B. and XIV.B. (7).
15. " And with new spangled —,
Flames in the forehead of the morning sky."
—(Milton) (3).
16. Anecdote (4).
18. " The hungry sheep look up and are not — "
—(Milton) (3).
20. " Dear mother —, hearken ere I die."
—(Tennyson) (3).
21. In addition (4).
23. Do you produce this with your note? (4).
25. Political sort of spirit (5).
26. An Indian garment (4).
28. There isn't one in Russia today (4).
29. This Latin subjunctive doesn't take it stand-
ing up (3).
30. The (3) Down we love to hold (3).
33. Mail in Peru? (4).
34. This is often ripe and old (3).
35. Past the time of payment (7).
39. Devoured (3).
40. Shakespearean merchant (7).
41. This is completely yes ball out (10).
42. You also find it prickly (4).

DOWN

2. If we hold one in our hand we hope it is a
(30) Across (4).

3. This film star's second name opposes (36)
Down. Her first name, please! (3).
4. A difficult situation—you might dig yourself
out of this one (6).
5. A marine fish (4).
6. Restrain (4).
7. Restoration to former rights (14).
8. Colin Tant is out. (Anag.) (14).
9. " That bide the pelting of this pitiless — "
—(King Lear) (5).
10. Girls wear this type of footwear when the sun
shines (7).
14. May be found in a garden or in a factory (5).
17. There was quite a lot of this over too little (3).
18. " Charley's Aunt " is one (5).
19. God was satisfied after six of this (3).
22. So as I wander in the desert? (5).
24. Probably the main ingredient of this magaz-
ine (7).
25. President of the Royal Association (abbr.)
(3).
27. The edge on your bicycle wheel? (3).
31. These bits of the waves end by taking it easy
(6).
32. " And never a saint took pity on
My soul in — " —(Coleridge) (5).
36. A cardinal point of the compass (4).
37. A Sassenach glen (4).
38. Part of a continent made of hemp (4).
40. This drink is often advertised as nut-brown
(3).

(Solution on Page 24)

AT THE FARM IN SPRING

I like Spring very much, because I can go for long walks up the hill with Daddy to see the lambs. I can also help him by bringing the lambs down to the farm. I am sometimes very lucky because, if a sheep dies, my little brother and I get the lambs as pets. It is fun to see the little frisky lambs skipping all over the fields on a warm Spring day.

There are also calves in Springtime. It is fun asking Daddy every night if there are any new calves born. Last night there was one born and Daddy had to go right up the hill and bring it down.

The fields are green with fresh grass and the trees and shrubs are bursting out and the leaves appearing from the buds. How beautiful everything looks! At the moment, the men are dressing potatoes to send away to the station. It will soon be time for sowing the oats.

William Johnston, L.IV.

A DAY IN THE LIFE OF A PUPPY

I am a little terrier dog. I am called Ruff. I am six months old, and I have lived with my mistress for four happy months. My mistress is a little girl called Sheila. When I first came to live with her, Sheila gave me a big basket with a soft, comfy cushion inside, and told me to go and have a little sleep every afternoon, but today I shall explore my home.

I am up the stairs now, and I have opened a door. "This must be Sheila's room!" I think. "What is that beside her bed? Yes! it is a slipper, and the other slipper is on her chair." The slippers have lovely pink pom-poms on the toe of each. I must pull one off. I tug and pull and bite, but it won't come off. Then I worry it and shake it. At last it is off.

I am downstairs again. A door is open. I walk in. This is the play-room. What a lovely rug! I simply must bite one corner. Just one! I shake it, and shake it, and shake it. I am tired of the rug now. I shall investigate another room.

Why, the front door is open! I run out. The sun is shining brightly, and all the flowers bow their pretty heads in the breeze and seem to say, "Good Morning." I have nothing to do in the garden. So I start chasing my tail, but what's the use? I know I'll never catch it. There is an open gate. I go in, and there, glaring at me through green, beady eyes is the family cat. "Miaow!" she says, "this is my garden!" I am going to run away, but a round object catches my eye. It is a ball. Just as I am going to get it, a voice calls, "Ruff! Ruff! Come here!"

My mistress takes me to my basket, and says I am a "destructive" dog. I am not quite sure what that word means, but it does not sound very nice. Now she is smacking me. I creep into my basket. My tail is drooping, and I am very sorry for what I have done. Now she has shut the door, and left me alone. I will not be happy until she speaks to me. I hope she will forgive me, but it was such fun while it lasted!

Joan Macdonald, L.V.G.

SUMMER HOLIDAYS

I am going my Summer holidays in July with Mum and Dad, down to the South of England. The place is called Hove, and there is a pond called the Lagoon.

Adrian Cuthill, L.II.B.

SPRING!

Spring is here! Spring is here!
Snowdrops and crocuses appear.
Daffodil and primrose gay
Beautify the woodland way.
Spring is here! Spring is here!

Spring is here! Spring is here!
The loveliest season of the year!
The grass grows green, and little lambs
Frisk madly round their fleecy dams.
Spring is here! Spring is here!

Spring is here! Spring is here!
The season which should start the year.
New life is everywhere around
And nought but joy and gladness found.
Spring is here! Spring is here!

Eileen Souter, L.VII.

A VISIT TO BALMERINO ABBEY

One Sunday afternoon, I went with a friend to Balmerino Abbey. When we arrived, there was a notice telling us to go to a white cottage where a lady would hand us a key. After we had locked the gate, we started to look at the ruins. There was the chapel where only some of the wall remained and gravel marked where the pillars had been. The next bit was the monks' living quarters. The big place was the chapter-house, where the monks did their reading. Near the chapter-house was a room with a hollow chipped out of stone. At the end of this room was a passage which led into the parlour. The seats in the parlour were made of red sandstone and were cemented on to the walls. The cells were just small rooms with windows at the top. We walked along a path and came to the Abbot's house. All that was left was the cellar and inside was a place for a statuette.

In the grounds there was a Spanish chestnut tree planted by Queen Ermengarde in the 13th century. A cherry tree that was planted by Mary Queen of Scots had been blown down a few years before. There was nothing else to see, so we took the key back to the lady.

M. Templeton, L.VI.

OUR NEW BILLIARD TABLE

We had a good game of billiards last night. Inglis called my ball the Baker, but I don't know what he called his own.

Ronald Goodfellow, L.II.B.

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FISHING

During our Summer holidays we often used to go out fishing. One night, when one of my sisters came home with my father, she said she had caught thirty-two fish. I was very jealous of her because that was the biggest catch anyone in the family had ever had.

I made up my mind to try and catch more. A few nights later, I set out with my father. After about twenty minutes, with only about five fish caught, we ran into a shoal of mackerel where we caught about ten. After that we caught quite a lot. Alas for us! we could see two seals and we would have to be going in soon. We didn't catch anything else after the seals came. I had been counting the fish roughly and I thought we might have beaten her record.

That night, when we had counted the fish, there were thirty, just two off the record, and just because of a few seals. I'll have another try when the Summer holidays come again.

Colin Douglas, L.V.

BROWN AND WHITE CHICKENS

Down at Granny's there are some chickens. They are brown and white. I go down to feed them every day after school. They need meal and water. They love milk. Granny said that they had about 1 cwt. of meal each week. In the place next to where the chickens are there are some fully grown ones. I went up with a farm-hand and got four white eggs. Each night I go to shut up the chickens with their meal and water at six o'clock. Granny has separated one mother from her chickens because if any of the other mother hens' chicks come near or are mixed with hers she butts them away.

Fiona Anderson, L.III.

MY PETS

I have two cats. Their names are Robertina and Edwardina. Robertina is black and white, and Edwardina is black and grey.

Derek Stewart, L.II.B.

SUMMER HOLIDAYS

I am going to London for my summer holidays. I am going to the zoo to see the seals and I am to get a ride on the elephant's back.

Alastair Watt, L.II.B.

THE FAIRY BALL

The Fairy Ball will be tonight,
And it will be a lovely sight.
Raspberry, dewdrop, and blackberry wine,
They all will drink when it is time.

The Fairy Queen will be there,
To see the things that are so rare.
At seven o'clock they all will dine
To eat the cake that is so fine.

Rosemary Greenlaw, L.VI.

BIRD-NESTING

One day I went bird-nesting with my Father. Near Lintrathen we came across a gullery of black-headed gulls. We climbed over the fence into the field to make investigations. Above our heads we held sticks in order to protect us, because gulls can be quite dangerous. In the gullery we saw many gulls, water-hens, and even a few mute swans. Farther on, we came to a field where we saw a golden plover circling about overhead. We climbed over the dyke into the field and lay very still. Soon the bird swooped down and ran along the ground to a spot where it settled for about ten minutes. When the bird rose again we went over to the spot. There in the bird's nest sat a little baby bird whose colour was yellowish-brown, mottled with dark brown streaks. In that same field we discovered another nest with four golden plover's eggs in it.

Another day I saw curlews, wheatears and meadow-pipits. That was near Kirriemuir at the top of a hill which is about five miles long. In the heather we looked for nests but all was in vain.

These are the most interesting of the birds I have seen.

Norman J. Shanks, L.V.

MY EASTER HOLIDAYS

I was out on my scooter, and on Saturday afternoons I helped my Daddy in the garden.

Peter Moonie, L.II.B.

MY PET RABBIT

I have a rabbit. It is called Fluffy. It eats anything green. When I let it out in the garden it eats all Mummy's plants. Then I have to put it in its hutch.

Raymond Wilkie, L.II.B.

SUMMERTIME

The flowers in our garden are blooming, spreading their gay colours with a sweet fragrance that makes you want to stay there forever. Tulips, daffodils, pansies, violets, marigolds, all are here to brighten our hearts. The trees, too, must have a word of praise. The blossom on the cherry tree, the flowering currant, the lilac, the apple blossom and the elderberry are shedding forth their beauty. The great oak is standing, proud, erect, in many woodland glades. The world is enchanted by bird-song. Mother Nature deserves her wealth. We must not forget the daisies and buttercups, the celandines, the forget-me-not, the lady's smock, and all the little flowers which Wordsworth wrote about so lovingly. The elm, ash, beech, larch, birch, and the tall, stately trees make the woods magnificent with glorious colours.

The sun beats down from a cloudless sky and we all become tanned and brown. The seaside is a pleasant abode just now, where swimming, bathing and playing in the water, splashing, laughing and paddling are in full swing. Enjoy yourselves before August, for oh, those jellyfish!

Carolyn Barr, L.V.G.

A DAY AT THE ZOO

On Friday I went to Edinburgh Zoo. We went and saw the Sea-lions showing off. Andrew said they weren't Sea-lions but that they were seals with whiskers. Then we went and saw the Flamingoes standing on one leg. The bird house was good, but Daddy said he was going to be deafened. So off we went and saw Penguin parade. The Penguins were like the Sea-lions. When I turned round I saw Sally, the Giraffe, eating straw. I enjoyed my day very much. By the time I got home I was sleepy.

Rab D. C. Lendrum, L.III.B.

MY BIRTHDAY

On my Birthday four boys and I all went for a picnic. We all went in Daddy's car.

David Ramsay, L.II.B.

SUNDAY

On Sundays I get up and go downstairs and take Tinker, our dog, for a walk. We go up to the park and he runs about.

Peter Mills, L.II.B.

A DAY IN THE COUNTRY

One day I was in the country in the car. I saw a whole clump of primroses and Daddy stopped the car and we dug some up and picked some. We went on, then stopped and had an ice-cream. Then we went home and had tea. After tea I planted the primroses and next day I brought them to school.

Nancy Paton, L.III.

MY FAVOURITE DOLL

My dolly's name is Marion Ann Gwen Jean Cumming. She is quite big and is made of plastic. Her eyes are blue. She does not have any hair. Her face is a pinky colour with rosy cheeks. She goes to sleep, but does not talk or walk. She has a long christening gown with smocking on it. It used to be my frock when I was a baby. Underneath she has a woollen petticoat, a woollen vest and pants. I got her from Webster's and I like putting her to bed.

Ann Cumming, L.III.

WINTER PLAYTIME

I love when Winter comes, so that I can slide upon the frozen snow and also enjoy sledging down the snow-covered hill. I feel as if I am flying, when I skim over the soft, white carpet of snow on my sledge.

What marvellous fun it is to roll a small snowball until it becomes a large one, big enough to do for a snowman's body! Then, once that is put in a suitable position, I roll another ball for the head.

After my sister has helped me to lift it on to the body, we go to Mummy and ask her for an old hat of Daddy's, a scarf and a carrot. Then, after we have dressed the snowman, we pick up some gravel, put on two eyes, two ears and one stone for the nose, and a few for the teeth. Of course, he cannot do without buttons on his coat.

Now for some fun! We pick up some snowballs and try to knock his hat off.

Well, of all our Winter Sports we cannot leave out skating. It is grand fun skating on the frozen pond. It is fun trying to write your name on the ice and sometimes falling.

What a grand season Winter is, with skiing, sledging, skating, and many other exciting Winter Sports!

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A gamekeeper had set his traps at burrows at the edge of a wood, and we were attracted to this spot by the call of a cock pheasant, and a flutter of wings. As we approached the traps, a cock pheasant set off at a quick walking pace to the shelter of the wood. The first trap contained a lamb, which, after it was freed, seemed none the worse of its ordeal.

The second trap was disappearing down a rabbit's burrow. It had been pulled by an unfortunate hen pheasant whose leg was broken. Not wishing to interfere with the game, especially out of season, we sought the farmer.

"Draw its neck and put it under your coat," he said, but we did not take that advice. Knowing that it was the breeding season, we set it free and gave it a chance. Immediately it went farther into the burrow.

Did it live? We think we know the answer. In a gypsy encampment nearby, we saw a nice plump pheasant in the pot.

Alastair Wood, L.V.

AN INVITATION

Are you glad that Summer is here again? I am. Do you know where I'm going? We are going to Inverness. The second day we are there, we're going to see Culloden Moor where Bonnie Prince Charlie fought. Would you like to come with me?

Peter G. Milne, L.III.B.

THE INTRUDER

One day Mother Ant came bustling to the front door. Whom do you think she saw? Nobody but Bob Beetle. "An intruder has stolen my home!" gasped Bob.

"What!" said Mother Ant, "I'll get up an army and we'll fight for your home."

Half an hour later Bob's home was surrounded by ants of all kinds. They made a charge and the intruder fled. Who do you think he was? No one else but Willie Wasp—a nasty fellow any day—but the ants chased him away and Bob Beetle got his safe, cosy home back once again.

Neil I. G. Rorie, L.III.B.

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Reports

Boys' Literary Society Report

The first meeting this term took the form of a lecture on War Reminiscences by Mr G. A. D. Ritchie, a past president of the Society. As usual, great interest in what the lecturer had to say was shown by the large audience of Society members as well as representatives of the Old Boys' Club whom we were pleased to welcome to our meeting. The next meeting was combined with the Girls' Society. This was a Burns' Night, when we had as speaker of the evening Mr E. M. Stewart, who talked on the life and works of Burns. Mr Stewart was assisted in his talk by Joy Stewart, Norma Brown, Win Meston, David Tweedie, William Morrison and George Bell, who delighted the audience with their rendering of songs relevant to each situation recalled by Mr Stewart. On the 1st February the Societies held a joint meeting in the Music Room. The motion for debate was "that Television is a social and cultural asset."

The speakers for the evening were Murray Smith and Dian Montgomerie against the motion and Walter Jacob and Maida Macdonald for the motion. The vote went against the motion. The next meeting, on the 8th February, was also a joint meeting, at which a film, "Scottish Scrapbook," was shown by Mr Angus Brown, deputising for his father. The film, which was in colour, contained many topics of interest and was enjoyed by all who were present. The Boys' Society is indebted to the Girls' Society for inviting them to this meeting. The Musical Evening was held on the 19th February, and was perhaps one of the highlights of this term. Pianoforte solos, dances and recitations were of their usual high standard. A selection from the Gilbert and Sullivan opera, "Iolanthe," was given by senior members of both Societies. Walter Jacob and his "Wild Walt's Dixieland Stompers" certainly provided an item enjoyed by all. A sketch on Television showed how easily and with what disastrous results programmes become mixed. The play entitled "John Grumley" was enjoyed by all and our thanks are due to all those who took part in the show. We were pleased to welcome Mr and Mrs Bain, members of staff and many Former Pupils to the Musical Evening. On 22nd February the Boys' and Girls' Societies crowded into the Singing Room to hear a Staff Brains Trust. The "Brains" of the evening were Miss MacDonell and Miss Davidson, Mr Gillman and Mr Vannet. A varied and interesting series of topics was discussed. At the last meeting of the session we had as speaker our Joint President, Mr Stevenson, who after giving a résumé of the session's meetings, went on to give a most interesting and enlightening talk on Germany past and present. Mr Stevenson, speaking from first-hand experience, recalled how, after the war, the country was left in a state of desolation: food was at exorbitant prices, footwear was scarce, and the poorer people were more or less starved. Mr Stevenson ended by telling the audience what Germany was doing at the present to aid her post-war recovery. Our thanks are due to Mr Murray and Mr More, and to all the lady members of staff who helped with make-up at the Musical Evening, for their invaluable assistance. Lastly,

we are grateful to our Presidents, Mr Stevenson and Mr Smart. We hope Mr Stevenson has enjoyed his term of office with us, and that Mr Smart will enjoy his remaining year with us. M. S., Secretary.

F.P. Badminton Club

The season just finished was quite successful, the Club having finished second equal in the fourth division of the Dundee and District Badminton League. It has been decided for season 1952-53 to enter another team in the Dundee Churches and Welfare League.

At the third Annual General Meeting of the Club, held on 26th March, the following office-bearers were elected:—President, J. Rorie, Esq.; Vice-President, W. J. Wooler, Esq.; Hon. Secretary, J. A. Grieve, Esq., 6 Home Terrace, Broughty Ferry; Hon. Treasurer, Mrs W. Phillips; Committee—Dr D. Duckworth; J. D. Carnegie, Esq.; G. A. Main, Esq.

All pupils leaving school at the end of this session and any other F.P.'s who are interested in Badminton are cordially invited to contact the Secretary, who will be pleased to supply them with any particulars they may require regarding the Club. J. A. G.

Tennis Club Report

At the time of going to press the tennis team has played only two matches, but we have planned to have more fixtures this season by having matches on Monday evenings as well as on Saturday mornings. We are fortunate in still having four of our last year's players, and the younger members are playing very well. We hope this foretells a good future for the team.

We should like to thank Miss Foggie, Miss Spreull and Miss Whytock for their help and interest in the team.

Results:—	F.	A.
Harris,	8 games to 1	
Morgan,	5 games to 1	

Late Results:—	
Morrison's,	6 games to 2
Morrison's,	76 games to 59
Morgan,	6 games to 2

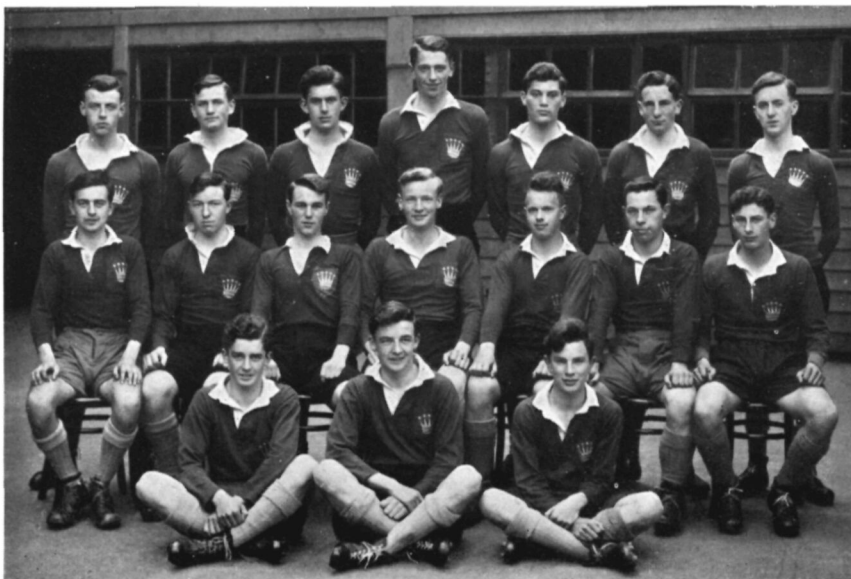
Golf Report

The following office-bearers were elected for this season:—President, Mr W. G. Laird; Captain, Leslie Blyth; Vice-Captain, Robin Gillespie; Secretary and Treasurer, Brian Fenton.

The team started in fine fashion by winning the first four games in the new league, which has given an incentive to the inter-school matches. We are fortunate, also, in having three of last year's team again available. The three newcomers are, however, settling down splendidly.

The Boase Medal and Pirie Cup competitions have also started punctually, thanks to the organisation of Mr McLaren. It is hoped, also, that the usual match against the Old Boys' Club will be arranged, and that, along with the other fixtures, should provide a very full card for this season.

L. B.



RUGBY 1st XV.

Back Row (L. to R.)—P. Buttars, E. Hooper, L. Blyth, R. Gillespie, I. Dewar, I. Dorward, D. Tweedie.

Second Row (L. to R.)—F. Paterson, L. Thomson, R. Stephen, P. Robertson (Captain), D. Reid, D. Fimister, G. Allan.

Front Row (L. to R.)—G. Murray, W. Bisset, R. Crawford.



Photographs by D. & W. Prophet.

CRICKET 1st XI.

Back Row (L. to R.)—C. Braidwood, A. Forsyth, J. Webster, I. Grant, C. Taylor, P. Robertson, W. Jacob.

Front Row (L. to R.)—A. Bowman, R. Stephen, D. Fimister (Captain), J. Turner, P. Giles.



SHOOTING TEAM, 1951-52

Back Row (L. to R.)—Capt. Stark, Cdt. R. Crawford, Cpl. E. Hooper, D/Maj. I. Dorward, P/Maj. D. H. Tweedie, Cdt. J. Lyon, Drummer W. Morrison, Maj. T. S. Halliday.

Front Row (L. to R.)—Piper S. Yeaman, Cdt. R. Fyffe, Sgt./Maj. J. L. Penny, Cdt. B. Piggot, Piper A. Bowman.



Photograph by D. & W. Prophet.

GOLF TEAM, 1952

Back Row (L. to R.)—I. Dorward, P. Buttars, W. G. Laird (Pres.), W. Bisset.

Front Row (L. to R.)—R. Gillespie, L. Blyth (Capt.), P. Gibson.

Cadet Report

The Cadet Company is now well under way with its summer programme. Parades now take place every Friday afternoon at Dalnacraig instead of at School.

During the first week of the Easter holidays seven senior cadets attended a course at Woodhouselea Training Centre, Edinburgh. This course was designed to help cadets who intended sitting Cert. "A" (Part II.), and, judging by the results of the Cert. "A" examination, the time spent in Edinburgh was not wasted.

The Cert. "A" examination was held at Buddon on the 6th May. Out of nearly forty cadets who sat only six did not make the pass-mark. Four cadets in the Part II. examination did exceptionally well, gaining credit passes, and Cpl. Hooper was congratulated by the examining officer on gaining an unusually high mark.

The shooting team has maintained its usual high standard this year. The junior team has won the Lee Trophy, and the senior team several medals. These trophies were presented at the General Inspection which took place at Dalnacraig on the 18th June.

The Company as a whole is looking forward to this year's camp which is to be held at Spey Bay in Morayshire.

Once again we must express our gratitude to the "regulars" and to our officers who have given much of their spare time to the Company and whose help has been invaluable.

J. L. P., C.S/M.

Girls' Literary Society Report

This term more than half our syllabus has consisted of joint meetings of the Boys' and Girls' Societies.

On 25th January Mr Stewart addressed the meeting at the "Burns Night." He illustrated his talk with selections from the works of our national poet, and songs were sung by the pupils, conducted by Mr Treasure. Mr Angus Brown entertained us to a film show on 8th February, entitled "Scottish Scrapbook."

The motion for the mixed debate this year was a topical subject. The motion was carried "that Television is detrimental to mankind." The members of the Staff Brains Trust, Miss MacDonell, Miss Davidson, Mr Gillman and Mr Vannet, provided the Societies with an amusing entertainment on 22nd February.

On 7th December the Girls' Society was entertained by a seasonable programme provided by Form III. During March, Forms II. and IV. Nights were entirely musical and dramatic, while Form VI. provided an original "Quiz." Miss Hutton gave us a most interesting talk on her holiday in the Tyrol.

The Musical and Dramatic Evening was held on 19th February. Mr Stevenson acted as compère in a varied programme. Among the items were a jazz band, a mouth organ quintet, a television sketch and selections from "Iolanthe," presented by the senior pupils.

D. O. M., Secy.

Rifle Club Report

This past season has been very successful for the Rifle Club and notable for the young members who have composed the teams. Eighteen medals and one cup have been won by the cadet members of the Club—a very praiseworthy achievement.

A. Bowman, B. Piggot, A. S. Yeaman and R. Fyfe composed the Junior Team which gained the Lee Trophy for winning the Junior Spring Competition, and we congratulate them on their fine shooting.

In the Inter-Schools C.C.F. Competition, which was shot in November, 1951, the results arrived too late for the December issue of the Magazine, the team—A. Bowman, I. Dorward, E. Hooper, J. Lyon, W. Morrison, J. Penny, B. Piggot and D. Tweedie—gained "special awards" of bronze medals for the highest team score from a cadet company of less than one hundred cadets. This competition is open to all cadet companies in Great Britain.

This year we lost the Strathcona Shield, which we have held for the last three years, to Edinburgh Academy, but the team gained a good second place, for which W. Morrison, E. Hooper, A. Bowman, I. Dorward, R. Crawford and R. Fyfe receive bronze medals. The Club looks forward to seeing the Shield hanging on the wall of the Hall again in the near future, this competition being our "big event" of the year.

In the local T.A. competition we have won the first six rounds, but have not received official word of the remaining rounds. We have high hopes of winning this competition also!

This year two matches were held against the Old Boys, the Present Pupils winning both times. In the first match Messrs R. Aiken, A. S. Beath, I. A. Duffus, D. K. R. Lawson, A. T. Millar, G. S. Ritchie, F. Slimman and C. Spankie were our rival team, who presented our top-scorer, J. Penny, with a penknife. We always enjoy our matches against the Old Boys and welcome the prospect of meeting them again next season.

A team from the recently formed Grove Academy Cadet Company was matched against us one Friday night. Great improvement will no doubt be shown when they gain experience and practice under their commander, Captain M. McDougall.

This year the Oakley Cup, for boys under 14, was won by N. Byer of Aystree House. Both the Oakley Cup and the Urquhart Cup are now events in the Inter-House Championship, and so there is greater competition than ever.

This session the weekly meetings in the gymnasium on a Friday after the "Lit." have been preceded by a cup of tea and a sandwich or biscuit, which the members brought themselves. Perhaps this innovation is the cause of our successful season.

Mr Stark, Mr Halliday and Mr Graham Ritchie have given the Club their usual enthusiastic support and the benefit of their experience, for which we cannot thank them enough.

D. H. T.

N.B.—The Urquhart Cup was won for the second time by James L. Penny of Airlie House.

Dundee High School Old Girls' Club

We have much pleasure in sending our greetings once again to all members of the Old Girls' Club.

The twentieth Annual General Meeting of the Club was held in the Girls' School on 25th March, 1952, when the following office-bearers were elected:— Hon. President, Mrs A. T. Millar; Hon. Vice-Presidents, Mrs A. S. Drummond and Mrs G. F. Ritchie; Hon. Secretaries, Miss Norah Whittton, 497 Brook Street, Broughty Ferry, and Mrs T. Thomson, 8 Bridge Lane, Barnhill, Broughty Ferry; Hon. Treasurer, Miss M. W. S. Johnston, 1 St Johnswood Terrace, Westpark Road; Executive Committee, Mrs Lyon (ex officio), Miss Whytock (ex officio), Mrs Duthie, Mrs A. Robertson, Mrs Spreull, Miss Z. Bell, Miss F. Davidson, Miss E. Bowman, Mrs Craigie Smith, Miss M. S. Valentine, Miss N. Millar, Miss A. Thomson, Mrs Carlton, Mrs Marshall, Miss J. Drummond, Mrs G. B. Myles.

Miss Joan Galloway was elected as representative to the Athletic Union.

At the conclusion of the business an interesting Film Sequence, including "The Royal Tour of Canada" and "The Funeral Procession of His Late Majesty King George VI." was given by Mr Norman Brown.

A very enjoyable Reunion in the form of a Military Whist Drive was held in Mathers' Hotel last November. At the next Reunion it is hoped to have part whist and part a varied programme. The Athletic Union again held a dance in February, which many members of the Old Girls' attended.

The Secretaries will be pleased to have the names of girls leaving School in June who wish to join the Club, and also ask members to notify marriages and changes of address so that records can be kept up to date. It would also be of interest to us all if members would send in any items of particular note about former pupils (e.g., interesting jobs, etc.), and these would be incorporated in the next magazine.

The following have joined the Club since June, 1951:—

Nancy Cunningham, 40 Bingham Terrace.
Margaret Doe, West Mains, Inchture.
Frances V. S. Donaldson, 8 Glamis Place.
Joan B. Fisher, Craig-y-darra, Longforgan.
Mrs Houlding, 66 Hurd Ave., Burlington, Ontario.
Margaret H. Kidd, 60 Campbell Street.
Joan McCrae, 3 Kingsway West, Downfield.
Jemima F. McLagan, Pitkindie, Inchture.
Elizabeth M. Robertson, 87 Clepington Road.
Beatrice Murray, Roseneath, Monikie.
Mrs Isobel L. White, Kinvarra, Woodhaven, Wormit.
Margo White, 2 Kemnay Place, Arbroath Road.
Mrs Balfour Williamson, Gold Coast Railways, Takoradi, Gold Coast.

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

Miss Jenny Bell, Cupar, Fife.
Miss Jean Coupar, Broughty Ferry.
Miss Annie Maxwell, 7 Eton Street.
Mrs Simpson, Bingham Terrace.

We record, with pleasure, the following marriages:—

Sheena Bruce to Antonie Van Dijk.
Margaret Bryson to Thomas McInnes.
Isobel Elder to George K. Smith.
Cynthia Swayne to J. A. K. Robertson.

D.H.S.F.P. Averages, including 3 Counties Cup Batting—

	No. of Inns.	Times Most		Runs	Ave.
		Not	in		
G. A. Main,	18	3	59*	265	26.5
G. F. Anderson, ...	16	4	57*	253	21.08
H. S. Findlay, ...	21	2	60	322	16.95
G. R. Leddie,	12	5	28	75	10.71
J. Johnston,	12	—	53	127	10.58
J. R. Stephen,	13	1	27*	123	10.25
J. E. Stark,	17	—	33	166	9.76
J. Rollo,	15	2	34	126	9.69
J. D. F. Carnegie, ..	18	2	19	140	8.75
I. S. Stark,	11	2	20	75	8.33

Bowling—

	Overs	Mdns.	Runs	Wkts.	Ave.
J. E. Stark,	216.1	36	614	74	8.29
D. Miller,	265.4	98	461	46	10.02
J. Rollo,	215.2	67	458	41	11.17
G. A. Main,	101.1	23	254	21	12.09

We scored 1903 runs for loss of 152 wkts., average for, 12.52 runs per wkt.

Opponents scored 1738 for loss of 186 wkts. average against, 9.34 runs per wkt.

P.	W.	L.	D.
21	13	8	0

No Representative matches included.

Rifle Club v. Old Boys Shoot

A very pleasant evening was had by all at the annual School v. Old Boys Shoot, which took place on the 30th November, 1951.

Once again the School triumphed, but by the very narrow margin of 5, and the Old Boys are hopeful that it will not be long before they are able to record their first win in the series.

The scores were:—

School		Old Boys	
A. Bowman,	91	A. S. Drummond,	89.5
J. Lyon,	94.5	D. Lawson,	92
W. Morrison,	92.5	A. T. Millar, ...	92.5
J. Penny,	96	G. Ritchie,	95
D. Tweedie,	93.5	F. Slimman,	92.5
J. Webster,	90	D. M. Spankie, ..	91
	557.5		552.5

J. Lyon and J. Penny were the highest individual scorers with cards of 97 and, on a shoot-off, J. Penny won the prize presented by the Old Boys for the highest card returned by a School Team member.

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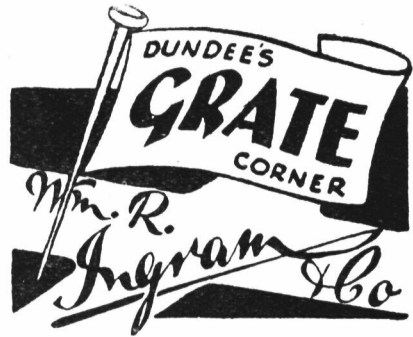
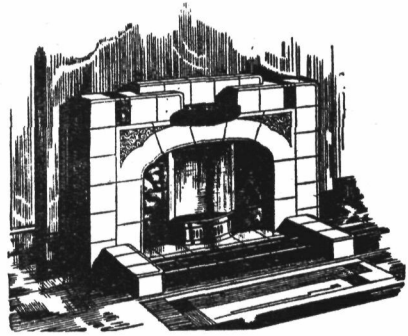
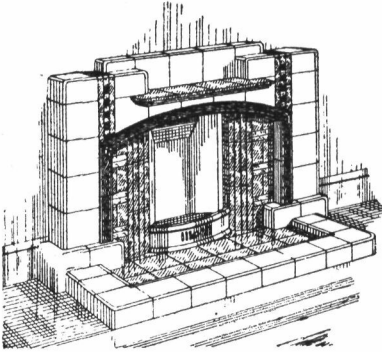
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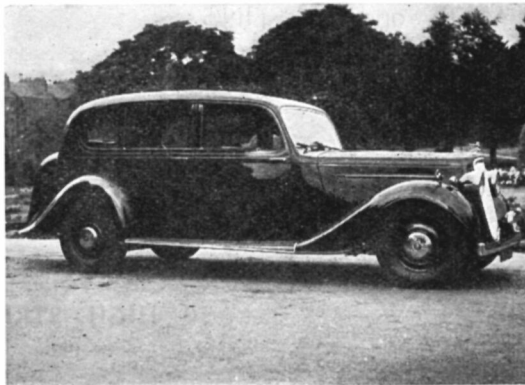
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Hockey Report

Unfortunately the weather has been less favourable to our teams this term. Many of our matches have been cancelled. However, the teams, particularly the younger ones, show a great deal of talent for future years.

The Midlands Junior Trials were held on the 24th of November at Dalnacraig. We are proud to say that Hilda Binnie and Pamela Bain were chosen for the first team as goalkeeper and left-wing, and Aileen Paterson and Muriel Thomson for the reserve team as centre-forward and left-half respectively. It is particularly gratifying to note that we entered four players and all four were placed.

On Thursday, 3rd April, the annual Staff match was played. A large assembly of pupils and teachers cheered the Staff team as it took the field. The Staff went on to win 1-0, and the match was enjoyed by all.

We should like to thank the House Mistresses for their help in ensuring the success of the House matches. Although the games were played in a mixture of sunshine, rain and even hail, we managed to complete the programme.

Once again, on behalf of the team members, I wish to thank Miss Whytock, Miss Spreull, Miss Smith and the other members of the Staff who gave us advice and help.

Results:—**1st XI.**

	F.	A.
Nov. 17—Harris (H),	2	3
Dec. 1—Bell-Baxter (H),	1	4
15—Madras (H),	2	5
Jan. 12—D.H.S.F.P.'s (A),	2	2
19—Harris (A),	3	3
Feb. 16—Grove (A),	2	2
Mar. 26—Perth Academy (A)	1	4

2nd XI.

Dec. 1—Bell-Baxter (H),	1	3
15—Madras (A),	2	2
Jan. 12—Waid Academy (A),	2	4
Feb. 16—Grove (A),	4	0
23—Bell-Baxter (A),	1	1
Mar. 26—Perth Academy (A)	1	2

3rd XI.

Dec. 1—Grove (H),	3	0
Jan. 12—Harris (A),	1	2

2nd Year XI.

Feb. 23—Harris (H),	1	4
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M. J. B. T.

Rugby Report

The teams have been young and light this season, but they have shown a fine spirit and much enthusiasm. We can look forward with confidence to next September. The 1st XV. should be the strongest for some years, the 2nd XV. will have their usual matches, while much is expected from the new Colts XV. (under 15). They replace the present 3rd XV. and they open an attractive fixture list with a game against Dollar Academy.

Peter Robertson, the Rugby Captain, is leaving school. He has been outstanding as a captain and player. Russell Stephen has not shown his early promise of greatness, but he is a good natural player. Robin Crawford and Ian Dorward have improved most during the season, and Ian Dewar has always played a good, hard game. Good performances have come from Robin Gillespie and David Fimister, and Fergus Paterson has developed into a fine three-quarter.

Mr Bain has continued to show the greatest interest in the school teams, and his enthusiasm for the game impresses everyone. Mr MacLaren and the other masters continue to give liberally of their time and experience. We regret that Mr Ritchie is ill. A good, all-round sportsman, Mr Ritchie gave support and assistance in his usual quiet manner.

Next season we shall have the help of Mr A. Thomson, the Scottish Internationalist, who is joining the Science Staff. The boys were very much impressed with his coaching and play on his visit to the field last term. We are indebted to Mr Robinson, the Midlands Referee, Mr Ford, Mr Tom Sime and Roger Chawla for their never-failing interest and support.

The results for season 1951-52:—

	P.	W.	D.	L.	F.	A.
1st Year,	6	2	1	3	39	36
2nd Year,	9	5	1	3	105	37
3rd XV.,	10	2	0	8	33	276
2nd XV.,	12	3	0	9	36	192
1st XV.,	13	2	1	10	37	162

Chess Club Report

During the present session a Chess Club was formed in the School by Mr Smart. The Club has a large membership, and it augurs well for its future that this support is not confined to the senior classes alone, but is distributed throughout the School from Forms I. to VI.: it was, indeed, a boy from Form II. (J. C. Stocks) who won the tournament held in the Club last term.

The Club is in a good position financially, and it has been found possible to purchase some equipment.

The Club has met on Monday nights immediately after School to play, and to hear instructive lectures on the game from its President, Mr Smart.

During Mr Smart's absence from School, Mr Wood ably deputised for him, and we extend to him our thanks for his timely assistance.

J. T. LYON, Treasurer.

Cricket Club Report

We started this season with a good cricket team comprising five regular members of last year's cricket team and some promising players from last year's 2nd XI. In spite of this, however, we have only succeeded in drawing with Harris and losing to Morgan and Perth Academy in the three games we have played so far. Unfortunately, our game with Grove was cancelled owing to rain.

Our thanks are gratefully extended to the Rector, Mr Stark, Mr Stevenson, Mr McLaren, Mr Smart, Mr Duke, Mr Smith and other members of the staff for the interest they have shown in us, and for their kindness in giving up some of their spare time to umpire our matches. We have all greatly benefited from Mr Stark's able tuition in the gymnasium on Monday nights.

	F.	A.	
Harris,	85/6	24/5	Draw
Morgan,	43	44/4	Loss
Grove,	Cancelled		—
Perth Academy, ...	54	55/3	Loss

Later Results:—

Harris,	7/1	5	Win
Madras,	73/9	17	Win
Madras,	37/1	36	Win
Morgan,	30	65	Loss
Bell-Baxter,	72	57	Win

2nd XI

Harris,	35/9	37	Loss
Perth,	7	100/7	Loss
Harris,	20/2	47/7	Loss
Madras,	100/7	9	Win
Madras,	28	31	Loss

D. T. F.

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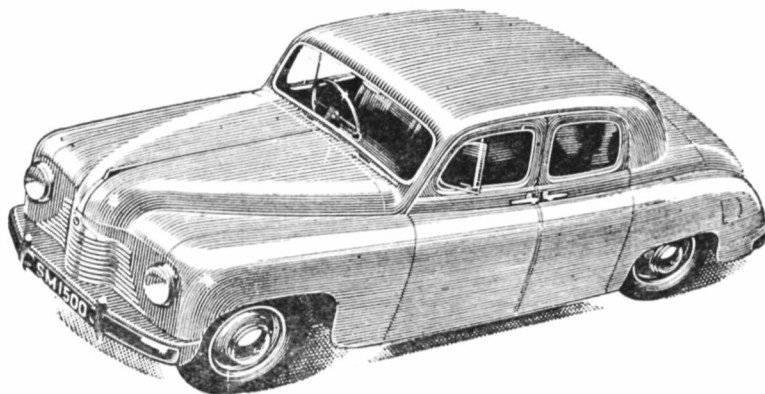
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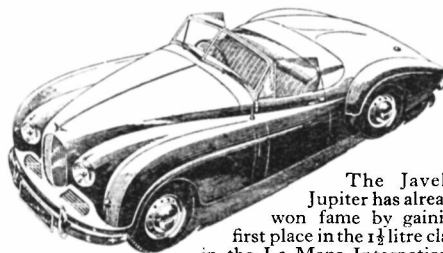
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