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The Dundee High School MAGAZINE

No. 119]

DECEMBER, 1955

[1/3

Editorial

When we, by virtue of having attained the dizzy heights of Form VI., were asked to write the Editorial, an encouraging friend, doubtless with good intentions, said airily, "Oh, the Editorial! You don't need to worry about that. Nobody reads it anyway."

Nevertheless we thought deeply about the subject matter of this article. We read Editorials in various magazines, and resolved to make ours an Editorial to surpass all Editorials. Accordingly, we tore a page out of our Latin jotter and began. A few minutes later we tore out another page and began again. After half an hour we decided that we would need to buy a new Latin jotter. The Muse, to put the matter in a poetic Roman way, refused to inspire us. Perhaps she was angry about the sacrifice of the Latin jotter!

From Latin jotters our thoughts turn, naturally, to Latin teachers and just as naturally shy away again. We choose the less interesting but safe subject of the pupils in general as, of course, we cannot mention Latin scholars in the same breath as their masters.

Most of the pupils seem to have quite an attachment to the school, judging by the numbers who flock back to visit it after their first summer holidays as Former Pupils. We

strongly suspect that one of their aims in returning is to display new blazers and scarves, but we hope that this is not their main reason for revisiting their old school. We like to believe that our pupils are proud of their school uniform and all it stands for, and that no matter what new uniform they don later in life they will still be a part of the school, linked to it by a bond which no amount of time or distance can sever.

As by far the majority of our readers are Former Pupils, we do our utmost to produce a magazine that is really worth-while. We do not want to see the shake of the head and hear the comment, "The magazine isn't what it was in our day." We want rather to fire them with some of our own young enthusiasm, and let them know, through our magazine—the only medium left to many of them who are scattered abroad—that we are carrying on the traditions which they have handed down to us, keeping the flame of high endeavour ever burning bright and the spirit of the school shining clear and true so that for those of them whose vision of pillars and playing fields is growing dim there may be a flash of vivid remembrance which will send them on their way with "Schola Clara" on their lips and "Prestante Domino" in their hearts.

OUR RECTOR

The opening of a new school session is always an interesting time: old friendships are renewed and fresh associations formed. But this year there was a special interest for us all on opening day, for we were to meet our new rector, Mr D. W. Erskine, from Malvern College.

What were our first impressions? Good appearance, pleasant voice, excellent speaker, a sense of humour, a man who sincerely sets himself, in his own words to us on opening day, "to preserve the best in the school's traditions and, if possible, to leave the school a little better than I found it."

As the weeks have rolled on, we have added to these impressions: we know now that he has a discerning eye for those matters which can be improved, and that he acts quickly and skilfully to put them right: we realise by this time how wide are his cultural interests; we recognise and applaud his keen desire, not only to improve and foster the "Lit.," but also to form other school societies. We, too, want to see the prefect system strengthened. We are not surprised to hear that he himself is good at games, for he is a competent rugby referee and enthusiastic in his desire to increase the school's reputation on the sports field. Finally, we like his quiet efficiency; he evidently knows what he wants and "goes out to get it."

A brief outline of Mr Erskine's career will show how well qualified he is to be the rector of a school such as ours. Naturally, he is a Scot and proud of it; and he is married to a very charming Forfar lady. He comes from Broxburn. From Boroughmuir School he passed to the Royal High School, Edinburgh, of which he was dux. At Edinburgh University he collected various medals and took First Class Honours in Classics. Going on to Oxford he was a scholar of Corpus Christi College where he took Honours in Literae Humaniores and gained his colours in College Cricket and Lawn Tennis.

Starting his teaching career as an assistant master in Malvern College, he finally became Housemaster. He was in turn Sixth Form Classical Master and Sixth Form English Master; then Head of the Classical Department and Head of the English Department. He organised the Higher Certificate Examina-

tions and for a time was examiner in Latin for the Joint Matriculation Board. It is very evident that Mr Erskine's scholarship is wide and that he is no mean organiser.

Outside the classroom his activities and interests were significant. The College drama, the College choir, football (soccer and rugby), and athletics generally, all prospered under his skilled supervision and inspiring enthusiasm.

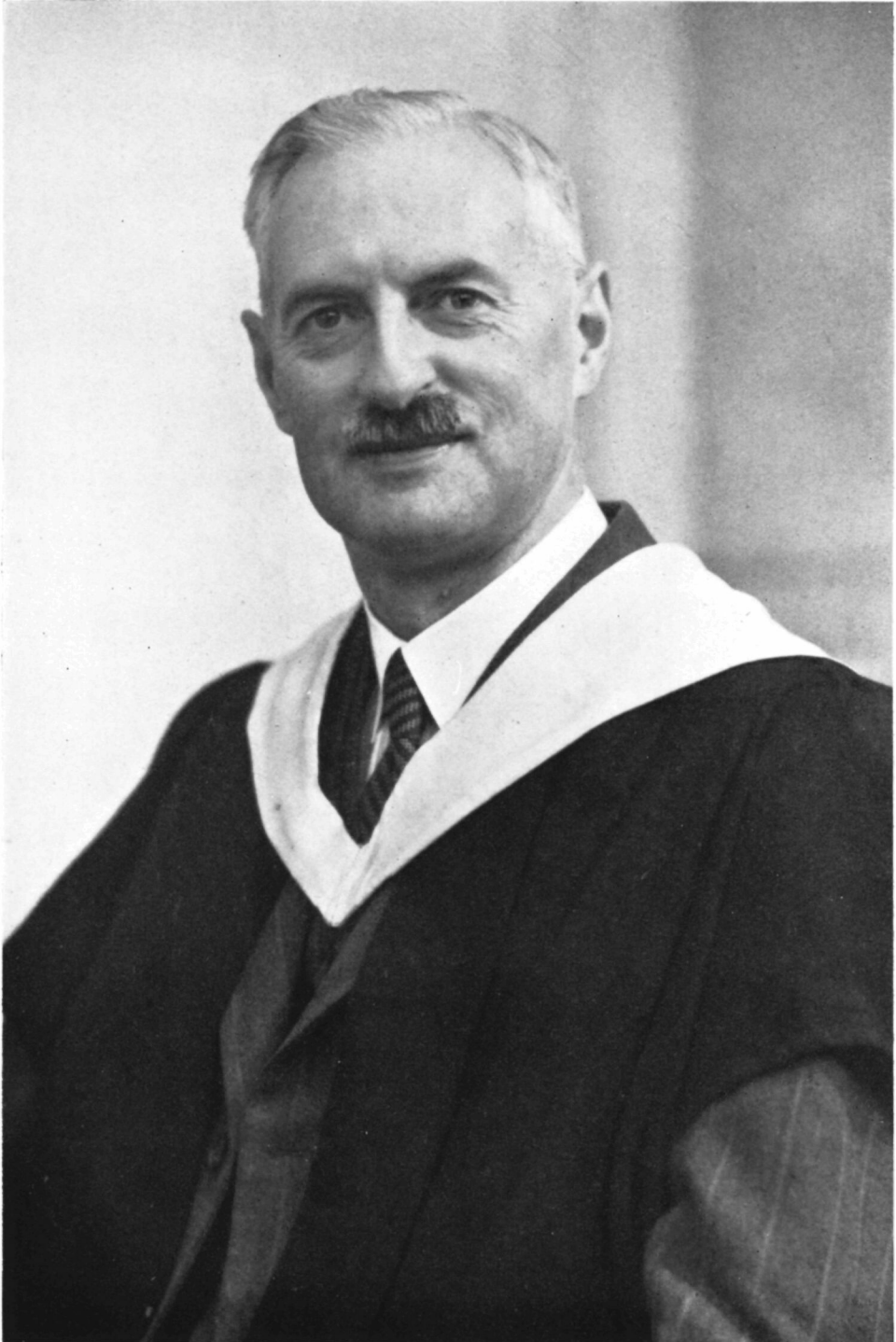
That he was in himself popular and also a man of sagacity and good business common-sense is obvious from the number of important committees, outwith the College, on which he served. He was president of the Scots Club, secretary of Malvern Christian Council and he did excellent work for the Malvern Arts Festival, 1955. We know him also to be a man of strong Christian convictions, a fact which is borne out by the many testimonies to the value of his work in the churches of Malvern.

So, from his work and service in Malvern, a picture of Mr Erskine emerges—a man of many parts, an enthusiastic and devoted teacher, a man popular with his colleagues, with wide interests and ready sympathies, a man with a deep understanding of the "pastoral side of his work," one who will always try to solve the many problems which beset that complex organism, the "ordinary boy."

We like him, for we find him easily approachable and ever ready to guide or advise. We hope that he will be happy with us in D.H.S. and that he with us, and we with him, shall labour with mutual loyalty to make the Old School ever worthy of its great name and tradition.

NEWS AND NOTES

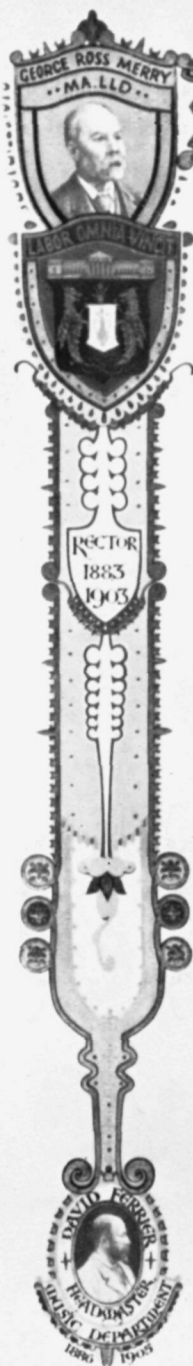
Mr Bain's Retiral.—On Tuesday, 31st May, Mr and Mrs Bain were at home to the staff in the luncheon hall of the school, when Mr Erskine, the new rector, and Mrs Erskine were introduced to the staff. On Saturday, 18th June, the staff and former members of the staff met for lunch in the Queen's Hotel in honour of the retiring Rector. Mr Bain was presented with a television set, while Mrs Bain received a handbag. The speakers were Mr More (chairman), Mr Treasure, Mr Laird, Mr Bain, Miss Whytock and Mrs Bain. Mr and Mrs Bain also received gifts from the pupils and their parents, and from the Old



Photograph by D. & W. Prophet

THE RECTOR

D. W. Erskine, Esq., M.A. (Edin.), B.A. (Oxon).



FLOREAT SCHOLA TAODUNENSIS

Schola clara, hodie
Grato te laudemus
Nos alumni carmine,
Matrem quam fovemus

Prisca nutrix militum,
Vincla qui rupere
Scotis, et pro patria
Bello cecidere

Semper viros nutrias,
Domos qui tutentur;
Patrum facta fortia
Semper aemulentur

Gloria detur monachis
Qui te condidere,
Juvenesque artibus
Bonis imbueri

Gloria detur civibus
Qui te refecere
Lautius, et splendidis
Donis ditavere

Edidisti plurimos
Gnaros disciplinae,
Res gerendi publicas,
Legum, medicinae

Urbs in colle posita,
Terrae sis vicinae
Lux; per aevum faveas
Studiis doctrinae

Prospicis caeruleum
Täum, quem carina
Multa navigat, gravis
Merce peregrina

Urbs illustris veterum
Laudibus, praeclara
Navitis impavidis,
Minervae haud ignara

Dives auctis opibus
Anxio labore,
Praedita per aevum sis
Prudentia et candore

Omnes nos discipuli,
Quoquo pervagemur,
Semper tuis laudibus,
Schola, gloriemur

Semper tui memores
Nominis vivamus;
Semper esse decori
Tibi studeamus

Chorus

Taodunum floreat;
Floreat mercatura;
Floreas, schola nobilis,
Aeternum sis mansura.



Words by George Ross Merry, 1893
Music by David Ferrier

Presented by The Dundee High School Old Boys' Club, 1955.
Written and illuminated by W. P. Vannet.

Photograph by D. & W. Prophet

The School Song—Written and Illuminated by Mr W. P. Vannet

Girls, the Old Boys and the Directors of the school.

School Prize-giving.—The Lower School Prize-giving Ceremony was held in the Y.M.C.A. Hall on Wednesday, 29th June. The prizes were presented by Mrs A. S. Robertson (President of the Old Girls' Club) who addressed the pupils

The Prize-giving Ceremony for the Upper School was held in the School Hall on Thursday, 30th June. Professor Dow, Master of Queen's College, addressed the pupils and Mrs Dow presented the prizes. Mr Bain gave his last report as rector of the High School. This report is given in full on subsequent pages of the magazine.

Installation of New Rector.—On the first day of the new session, pupils of the Upper School, Staff and Directors were present at the installation of the new Rector, Mr D. W. Erskine, M.A. (Edin.), B.A. (Oxon.). On the platform were Mr Erskine, Lord Provost Hughes (Chairman of the Directors), Mr T. R. Lawson and Rev. H. O. Douglas (School Chaplain). The ceremony opened with the singing of the 23rd Psalm, after which the Lord Provost introduced Mr Erskine. The new Rector then addressed the school, mentioning his own ideals and giving the pupils as their motto the phrase, "Aim to excel." The school song, "Floreat Schola Taodunensis," was then sung, after which Mr Douglas pronounced the Benediction.

Sir J. Randall Philip.—The High School Magazine is highly honoured this term by an article from the pen of Sir J. Randall Philip, O.B.E., Q.C., D.D., a distinguished former pupil of the school. Sir Randall recently became Sheriff-Principal of Perth and Angus. At his installation on 5th October, 1955, there were present, for the first time in history, representatives from the University. These were Professor D. R. Dow (Master of Queen's College), Rev. Professor Matthew Black (Principal of St. Mary's), and Sir William Tennant (one of the Crown Assessors of the University Court). Sir Randall said that it was also a great personal privilege that there should be present representatives from the directors, staff and pupils of his old school. The Rector, Mrs Erskine, and the School Prefects were present. Later, in the Sheriff's retiring room, the Rector and Mrs Erskine presented the prefects to Sir Randall and Lady

Philip. Sir Randall was welcomed to the Court by Sheriff Cullen, Sheriff Lockhart, Mr H. J. Carlton (Dean of the Faculty), Mr James Clark (Procurator Fiscal), and Lord Provost William Hughes.

Inter-House Trophies.—In the June issue of the magazine we announced Airlie and Aystree as joint winners of the Inter-House Trophy. After a re-count it turned out that Wallace had most points (144). Aystree was second (142), Airlie third (141), and Lindores last (100). Aystree won the Inter-House Cricket Trophy and Airlie the Inter-House Rugby Trophy. The following table shows the distribution of points:—

	Airlie	Aystree	Lindores	Wallace
Rugby	18	11	2	5
Hockey (Jun) ..	1	6	1	4
Hockey (Sen) ..	0	4	8	12
Tennis	4	6	14	12
Cricket	6	18	0	12
Swimming	35½	33½	19	66
Sports	76½	63½	56	33
	141	142	100	144

School Changes.—With the coming of a new Rector it is natural to expect changes, but Mr Erskine is a great believer in tradition and does not approve of change merely for the sake of change. One of his first pronouncements concerned the appointment of school prefects. In future, school prefects would be appointed by the Rector, and would carry his authority in matters of good conduct and discipline. He said that prefects would not all be appointed at the beginning of the session, but appointments would be made from time to time throughout the session. On 7th September, the following became prefects:—Jean Thomson (Senior Prefect), Alison Young, Grace Dingwall, Patrick Constable and Ian McEwan. On 10th October, Constable was appointed Senior Prefect.

Another change made by the Rector was the abolition of the Boys' and Girls' Literary Societies and the constitution of a new mixed society consisting of pupils from Forms IV., V. and VI. It is hoped to extend the range of membership of the Lit. as time goes on. The dramatic activities of the Literary Societies have now been transferred to a newly-constituted Dramatic Society under the direction of Mr Smith. This society is also open to

pupils of Forms IV., V. and VI. (See Club Reports).

Mr Erskine would like to see changes also in the School Magazine. He would like it to give a complete record of what happens in school, but he would also like it to record the activities of former pupils and their clubs. For this purpose it is essential that club secretaries send in their reports to the editor twice a year, at the beginning of May and at the beginning of November; and it is also essential that our readers send in to the editor notices of distinctions, promotions, or deaths of former pupils of the High School.

The School Choir is now meeting regularly and assisting with the singing at Morning Assembly. A special effort is being made to augment the School Orchestra, and we take this opportunity of thanking those who have been so kind as to provide instruments.

In this latter matter the Rector has asked us to print this message:—"While the numbers of boys and girls playing the piano and the standard of piano playing are most creditable to both pupils and teachers, the school is far below the average of schools of its kind in orchestral playing. We need, first of all, players; and I would like any parent who had any idea at all of his (or her) child learning an instrument to come and see me, so that we can discuss the possibilities. But in order to make it easier for learners to start learning without undue expense, we need a pool of instruments. I would be most grateful if any parent, or former pupil or friend will lend to the school (or gift if they feel so inclined) any instruments for which they have no use. If we are successful in this, we shall be able to fill a most serious gap in the list of artistic opportunities we can offer—a branch of education the importance of which is being ever increasingly recognised both by educational specialists and by the world in general. As a training ground, I am probing the possibility of recorder playing in the Junior School.

National Savings Association.—Savings for this session so far average £38 per week, as against £32 per week for last session.

Art Teachers' Successes.—Mr Halliday has had a drawing accepted for the "Industrial Britain" Exhibition to be held in London during the spring of 1956. He also has three pieces of sculpture exhibited by the Society

of Scottish Artists in Edinburgh. One of Mr Halliday's works, a piece of sculpture in wood, is at present on exhibition with the Royal Glasgow Institute of the Fine Arts.

Mr Vannet has an etching accepted by the Royal Glasgow Institute of the Fine Arts. During the summer he had two water-colours exhibited by the Arbroath Art Society. One of Mr Vannet's etchings was selected from the Summer Exhibition of the Royal Scottish Academy by the Arts Bureau to be sent on a touring exhibition in England.

Missionaries from Africa.—Mr Doig, accompanied by Mr Greenlaw, visited the High School on 14th November, 1955, and, at the morning assembly, spoke to the senior pupils about his work in Nyasaland. Mr Doig comes from Blantyre in Africa.

Another missionary, Dr Burnet, from the Calabar Coast, spoke on the same day to members of the Scripture Union.

All Done by Hockey!—We congratulate Miss Joyce Pringle on being chosen to play for the Scottish Women's Hockey Association's Touring Team which is to visit Australia and New Zealand in 1956. Miss Pringle first played for the team when it visited Africa in 1950. Since then she has played twice in Holland and once in Denmark. In 1956 she will fly to Sydney and play matches in Australia and Tasmania, then to New Zealand where she will again play matches. Her homeward journey will be across the Pacific, via Fiji and Hawaii, then across America and the Atlantic.

Staff Changes.—We are very glad to have Mr Marshall back with us again after his long illness during which he was greatly missed. We extend our best wishes to Miss Joyce Buchan, who recently married Mr Cedric D. Whitelaw, and to Miss A. D. M. Hogg, who has become engaged to Mr George M. Henderson. We are very sorry to learn that Mr A. W. Smart is leaving us in January to become a lecturer in the Dundee Institute of Art and Technology, and we wish him all success in his new sphere of activity. We welcome two new teachers to the Junior School—Miss M. R. Knight in the Preparatory Department (in place of Miss Buchan), and Miss D. W. Duncan in the Junior Department (in place of Mrs Barclay). In the Senior School we welcome Mr R. A. Reid who

has come to the Music Department in place of Miss Mann, and Mrs Jeans who comes on Mondays to teach embroidery in place of Miss Barnet.

In Memoriam

"At the going down of the sun and in the morning

We will remember them."

On the 11th November at 11. a.m., the School assembled before the familiar pillars with the Guides parading on one side and the Cadets on the other. At the foot of the pillars a Guide, Barbara Patrick, and a Cadet, Christopher Rea, held the wreath of poppies. As the "Last Post" was sounded, all were moved by a sense of sadness and loss. To a roll of drums we bowed our heads for the Two Minutes' Silence. A jet plane roared overhead. Then the head boy, Patrick Constable, and the head girl, Jean Thomson, slowly carried the wreath from the pillars up to the War Memorial to the lament of the pipes. The rector, Mr Erskine, led the parade in prayer and quietly we dispersed with the "Unknown Schoolboy" silently looking down on our tribute to the fallen.

Inspector's Report.—"Her Majesty's Inspectors of Schools examined the School during last session. Their report indicates that the work being done is satisfactory and the spirit of the school good."

"Spectator" Competition Winners

(By kind permission of the "Spectator")

Charlotte Lythe and Una Stephenson, both of Form III., were awarded first prize (£3) in the "Spectator" Competition, No. 296, "Spy Paper." Competitors were asked to imagine that they were Burgess and Maclean setting an examination for a class of Soviet spies, destined for England. The questions composed by the winners were:—

- (1) Give the typical English opinion of
 - (a) the licensing laws;
 - (b) Girls;
 - (c) the Government.
- (2) After rifling a Foreign Office safe you are arrested for parking your car without lights. What action would you take?
- (3) How would you pass yourself off as a member of the I.R.A.?

- (4) What guise would you adopt as
 - (a) a Glasgow docker;
 - (b) a Cabinet Minister;
 - (c) the First Sea Lord;
 - (d) a Teddy boy?
- (5) Show a complete understanding of the the following:—
The work of Big Ben;
M.I.5.
- (6) What views would you expect an Oxford "don" to express about?
I.T.A.;
Gilbert Harding?
- (7) You meet an associate posing as a parson. Suggest suitable conversation.

(No wonder the Editor commented, "aged fourteen apiece, they say.").

Roy Rogers' Road Safety Quiz. — Dundee Town Council has invited the High School to join other schools in Dundee in the Roy Rogers' Road Safety Quiz. Teams of four represented each school, and from them a team of four was chosen to represent Dundee—of this team three belong to the High School. At Kirkcaldy on 25th November, the Dundee team defeated the Fife team and now goes on to meet either the Inverness or the Aberdeen team. The High School pupils in the Dundee team are Charlotte Lythe, Jane Milne and Gordon Ritchie.

WE CONGRATULATE . . .

Anne Drummond, who recently left Dundee for Durham, on winning a State Scholarship.

Mr W. A. C. Mathieson, who is an assistant secretary at the Colonial Office, on his being awarded the C.M.G.

Mr A. P. Anderson, General Manager of the British Linen Bank, on his being elected President of the Institute of Bankers for the year, 1955-6.

Hilary McConnach, a pupil of Miss Rosa Macdougald, on winning a book prize for the Intermediate Division (Speech) at the Dundee centre of the Trinity College of Music.

Margo Robertson on winning the Girls' Singles title in the Scottish Hard Courts Tennis Championships held at St. Andrews in August.

Ruth Ellis and Lorna Guild on their success in the Junior Highland Tennis Champion-

ships held at Pitlochry. Together they won the Girls' Doubles, and Ruth won the Girls' Singles.

Mr Angus A. Fulton, B.Sc., son of Professor A. R. Fulton, former Principal of University College, Dundee, on his being promoted to the post of General Manager of the North of Scotland Hydro-Electric Board.

Douglas Fyffe Dorward who has graduated with Honours in Zoology at Edinburgh University and has been awarded a Research Scholarship for a three-year course of study at Jesus College, Oxford, for the degree of D.Phil.

Wendy Scott on being chosen to play for the Midlands Junior Hockey team, and **Maureen Ritchie** and **Catherine Sutherland** who have been made reserves.

Mr Gordon S. Lowden, M.A., LL.B., C.A., on his appointment as Lecturer in Accountancy at Queen's College, Dundee.

Sheena Gibb and **Ian Stark** whose engagement was recently announced.

Mr Arthur Smart on his being appointed to the post of Lecturer in Mathematics at Dundee Technical College.

Wing-Commander J. C. Stevenson on his appointment to the Command of the Training Wing at No. 5 School, R.A.F. Station, West Kirby.

Angus J. S. Davidson who was class medalist in the Honours Class of Applied Physics

at Queen's College and has won a Caird Scholarship in Electricity.

Ian Lawrenson, a former school Dux, who was medallist in the Honours Physics Class at St. Andrews University and has also won a Caird Scholarship in Electricity.

Ian Main who has gained First Class Honours in Physics at St. Andrews University and has been appointed to a Fellowship at Queen's University, Kingston, Ontario.

Mr A. A. Wighton, O.B.E., D.L., C.A., on his appointment as Deputy Lieutenant for the County of the City of Edinburgh.

Rev. Alasdair W. Macdonell, B.D. (D.H.S. 1932-40), formerly Assistant at St. Giles', on his being ordained and inducted to Uddingston, Tannochside, on 29th September, 1955.

Charlotte Lythe and **Una S. Stephenson** on winning First Prize of £3 in the "Spectator" Competition No. 296 (See page 5).

James Maxwell on winning the Montrose Boys' Golf Championship and on being runner-up in the Angus Junior Championship.

Ian D. Cuthbert, F. III., on winning the Scottish Junior Diving Championship (under 17) and the Senior Midlands Diving Championship.

Mr George Bruce, formerly an English master in the High School, on his being appointed Feature Programme Producer to the B.B.C. in Edinburgh.

Obituary

We record with regret the deaths of the following Former Pupils to whose relatives we extend our deepest sympathy:—**Mr David Simpson**, Major John W. H. Robertson, Dr. Henry Niven Patrick, Sir John Phin, LL.D., Mr William Mollison and Mr Joseph Leslie Shepherd.

Mr David Simpson (75) died after a brief illness at his home in Bingham Terrace, Dundee. He left the High School at the age of 15 to enter the service of the Thomson Line. His shipping duties brought him many Canadian contacts and he had close ties with the Dominion; his son is in business in Montreal. For many years he was manager of

William Thomson & Sons, Meadowside, and of the Scottish Canadian Trust Company. As a youth he was a keen athlete and played cricket for Norwood and D.H.S.F.P.s.

Major John W. H. Robertson (66), retired army officer, died at Edzell on 6th September, 1955. Major Robertson was formerly associated with the family firm of John Robertson & Son Ltd., 38 Seagate, Dundee. He served with the Seaforth's during the First World War and was awarded the M.C. During the Second World War he saw further service with the regiment at Fort George. In 1948 he presented to Dundee Museum an ornamental silver tea-service said to be a replica of the

Obituary—Continued

set presented by Dundee to King Edward VII. on his marriage. The service was presented to Major Robertson's grandfather, William Hay, who was Provost of Dundee from 1867 to 1869 and Town Clerk from 1869 to 1893.

Dr Henry Niven Patrick (82), former H.M. Inspector of Schools, died at his home, 31 Craiglea Drive, Edinburgh, on 15th October, 1955. Dr. Patrick was of Scottish parentage, but was born in Ulster and educated there. Later, when his family moved to Carnoustie, he was educated at the High School and St. Andrews University where he won the Tyn-dall Bruce and Guthrie Scholarships and graduated with First Class Honours. The scholarship took him to the University of Jena where he took his Doctorate of Philosophy "magna cum laude." After three years at Greenock Academy, Dr Patrick became rector of Galashiels Academy at the age of 26. In 1906 he joined the Inspectorate, and was in charge successively of Elgin, Stirling and Edinburgh districts until his retiral in 1937. After retiring he assisted in the publication of the latest edition of Chambers' Shorter English Dictionary and collaborated in a mathematical text-book.

Sir John Phin, LL.D. (73), died in Johannesburg on 16th October, 1955. As a young man Sir John built up the well-known ironmongery business which later became Phins Ltd. He retired from business in 1925 and from that time he was able to devote all his energies to local administration. He first entered the Town Council as representative of Ward Seven and held many important offices, being responsible for many improvements in the city. He also served on many boards and committees, being Chairman of Lord Roberts Memorial Workshops, Vice-Chairman of the Dundee Unionist Association, Chairman of the College of Art Committee, and of many other committees. He was Lord Provost of Dundee from 1935 till 1940 and during that time was Chairman of the Directors of Dundee High School. The University of St. Andrews conferred on him the degree of LL.D. in 1938. During the war he was District Commissioner for Eastern Scotland from 1939 to 1944. He was knighted in 1941.

Mr William Mollison, who died on 19th October, 1955, was the son of an actor and, on leaving school, went on the stage. In 1912 he was engaged by Sir Herbert Tree and so had an exacting apprenticeship which was interrupted by the Great War. He served from 1914 with the King's African Rifles and at the end of the war he was engaged by the South African Theatre Trust and toured South Africa and Australia. From 1925 he became well known as a producer and was responsible for over 100 productions in this country and in America. Some of his better-known productions were "No, No Nanette," "The Girl Friend," "The Laughing Cavalier," and "Sons o' Guns."

Mr Joseph Leslie Shepherd (68) died at his home, 127 Kinghorne Road, on 6th November, 1955. He was the senior partner of J. & E. Shepherd, Property Agents, Dundee, the family business which was founded more than 100 years ago. During World War I. he was a captain in the Royal Garrison Artillery. A member of the Dundee Rotary Club since 1921, he was greatly interested in the welfare side of its activities. He took an active interest in Dundee Children's Free Breakfast Mission. For 37 years he was an elder of Park Church, and for 24 years he was joint treasurer of Dundee Branch of the Scottish Sunday School Association. He was a past-president of Dundee Property Owners' and Factors' Association.

Dr Tudhope.—It is with deep regret that we record the sudden death, on 12th December, of Dr G. Ranken Tudhope, a distinguished former pupil of the school. He was senior lecturer in Pathology at Queen's College, Dundee. A graduate of St. Andrews, he held the degrees of Ph.D. and D.P.H. In 1937 he was awarded the Rutherford Gold Medal by his university and in 1947 was elected a Fellow of the Royal Society of Edinburgh. As warden of Airlie Hall he worked untiringly to promote the comfort and happiness of the students under his care. He will be greatly missed and deeply mourned. Our sympathy goes out to Mrs Tudhope in her bereavement.

We also record with regret the death of the oldest member of the Old Girls' Club, **Mrs Shepherd, L.L.A.**, who has died at Toronto, aged 97.

Annual Report by The Rector

July, 1955.

Ladies and Gentlemen,

The School remains as crowded as ever, and it is really very difficult to find places for pupils between the ages of five and twelve. I sympathise with the disappointment which parents must so often feel, but can see no immediate remedy. Next session, indeed, seems likely to bring a further increase, this time in the Upper School, where there is strong pressure on Form I. Enrolments for 1954-55 numbered 950 as against 942 for the previous year.

Attendance has been good, though for some weeks both measles and influenza took considerable toll, especially in the lower classes. In view of the severity of the winter months, however, the record is satisfactory, and it is good to know that there were few cases of really serious illness among the pupils.

The case has been otherwise with the staff. Miss Stevenson, Mr A. W. Smart and Mr Gillman were off with troublesome illnesses. All have made good recoveries, and now seem very fit. Then at the beginning of May Mr Marshall was taken seriously ill, though he is now fortunately regaining his normal health and vigour, and hopes to be back in harness next session. Recently, Mr More had an accident to his leg which, in the end, made an operation necessary, and it will be several weeks before he is himself again. We sympathise with them in their disappointment at being off, and would thank all those who have filled the breach during their absence.

The general work of the School has gone on satisfactorily, and a high standard of achievement has been maintained. Leaving Certificate results have been distinctly good, better indeed than was expected. In Higher English, Higher Latin, Higher Greek and Higher Homecraft there were no failures, and other subjects have come well out of the fray. It is a matter of regret to me, however, that in Latin and Commercial subjects no one was adjudged worthy of being awarded the Dux medal, and in Greek there was no candidate. I believe that this is a temporary lapse, as there are good pupils coming up in all these subjects. On the other hand, as is only to be expected, the general trend at

present is obviously towards Science, in which both past and present pupils are doing work of distinction. At the St. Andrews Bursary Competition Neil Hooper gained a place in the list of awards, and Doris Young followed suit at Queen's College. No list in order of merit is now published in these competitions, as variation in conditions and subjects makes it too difficult.

In the course of the year a detailed inspection was carried out by Her Majesty's Inspectors, but their report is not likely to be available before next session. It is six years since they previously reported in full.

Old pupils are doing well. At St. Andrews, Ian Lawrenson and Iain Main have gained First Class Honours in Physics, and at Queen's College Angus Davidson is graduating with First Class Honours in Applied Physics. Lawrenson is medallist in his class, and he and Davidson, who is also a class medallist, have been awarded Caird Scholarships in Electricity. Main has been appointed to a Fellowship at Queen's University, Kingston, Ontario. Douglas Cullen is first in the special class in both Latin and Greek, and Gordon Sprunt is medallist in Medicine and in Midwifery and Gynaecology, and runner-up in Surgery. At Glasgow James Lyon gained third prize in the Higher Ordinary class of Scottish History and Literature. Ian Paterson has had his Caird Scholarship in Music extended for another year. I should also mention that Mr P. A. Anderson, General Manager of the British Linen Bank, was recently elected President of the Institute of Bankers in Scotland for 1955-56. These distinctions are very gratifying, and there are probably others of which I have not yet heard.

At the beginning of the session we were glad to see Mr Ritchie back with all his old vigour and enthusiasm. We also welcomed four new members of staff. Mr James Smart took the place of Mr Wood, who had been appointed Principal Teacher of Science at the Grove Academy. He seems to be settling down well. Miss Sturrock succeeded Miss Coutts, and her technical skill and teaching ability are full of promise for the Music Department. Miss Hogg, who took over most of Miss MacDonell's work, has undertaken

her new duties happily and successfully, and Miss Cunningham, who was appointed in place of Mrs Marshall, is already very much at home with her young pupils in Lower II. boys. In all these appointments the School has been very fortunate. Miss Chalmers, who replaced Mrs Jack in the Dining Hall, looks after our creature comforts very well.

As usual, there are some further changes to record. Mrs Barclay has found domestic duties too exacting, and is giving up her work with Lower V. boys. She has given careful and conscientious service, and classes have progressed well under her guidance. Miss Buchan is leaving to be married. Her work with Lower I. boys has been carried out without fuss, and very good progress has been made. Miss Mann, for domestic reasons, has found it necessary to resign her post as visiting teacher of Music. She has been a very successful and popular teacher, and her bright and cheerful personality has earned the regard of everyone. They all take with them our best wishes for their prosperity and happiness.

Mrs Barclay's place will be filled by Miss Doreen Duncan, an old pupil and senior girl prefect of the School, and Miss Buchan's by Miss Knight, who has just finished at Dundee Training College. As yet no appointment has been made in place of Miss Mann.

In games our teams have met with varying fortunes. The XV. began well, and had some notable victories and some very narrow defeats. After November the weather caused the cancellation of quite a number of fixtures, and the end of the season was not as successful as the beginning. On the whole, the team played well and hard, the tackling was better than we have seen in some recent years, and the game was always played in a spirit of clean and healthy sportsmanship. While individually the backs looked good, insufficient combination and thrust often resulted in scoring chances being missed. The second XV., too, showed better tackling than usual, the Colts played with keenness and enthusiasm, and Junior teams gave several promising displays. Many hockey games were also cancelled, but the XI. had a very good season, and there is much promise in younger teams. Five girls played in the Midland Junior Trials, two were chosen for the first team, and three for the reserves. Such distinction shows that

hockey is in a particularly healthy state. Cricket was just so-so, but it was played with zest and enjoyment, and several boys are shaping very well. The tennis team had a successful season, and, with many good players among the younger girls, can look forward with confidence to the future. There was also a good record in golf.

Great enthusiasm and keen but good-humoured rivalry were again in evidence at the Sports and Gala, particularly in the inter-house competitions. Performances at the Sports were marred by a very strong wind, but both spectators and competitors seemed to enjoy themselves. At the Gala both boys and girls showed a high standard of swimming, and in style particularly have improved in recent years.

The Literary Societies had many varied and interesting meetings, some mainly instructive and others entertaining. It is good to see so many younger members taking advantage of the opportunity of debate. Our thanks are due to visiting speakers as well as school leaders for a bright, useful, and attractive programme.

The Guides continue to play an active part, and form an excellent training ground in practical co-operation. At the Sale of Work in April the School district (Meadowside) was responsible for the Quartermaster stall, and altogether a sum of £350 was raised. We would congratulate the company on their success at the Guide Sports, when the seniors carried off the cup and the juniors were runners-up in their respective divisions. For the fourth year in succession the annual camp is being held at Tarfside. The Cadet Company becomes more flourishing and popular every year, and now numbers approximately 220. Although the Strathcona Shield eluded us, the team were runners-up, and the junior team took third place in the National Spring Competition. The interest of the Old Boys in shooting provides a strong incentive, and we would thank them very much for the shooting panels which they have presented. There was a particularly high percentage of passes in Certificate A, Parts I. and II., which will stand boys in good stead when they come to do their national service. In June the company was inspected by Brigadier Riddell, C.B.E., Deputy-Director of Cadets at the War Office, who expressed his satisfaction at the

turnout and training. This year the Cadets have gone to Magilligan Camp, near Londonderry, Northern Ireland. After some difficulties and changes the Band has secured the services of Pipe-Major Angus McLeod, under whose instruction it is hoped that the high standard of the past will be maintained.

As usual, a Carol Service was held in St. Mary's the Sunday before Christmas. The carols were varied and well-chosen, and the singing was greatly enjoyed by all; then in April, we again went to St. Mary's for the now well-established Easter Service. We are grateful to Mr Douglas, our School Chaplain, for his interest and help.

Last month senior pupils gave a performance of "Iolanthe" in the Training College Hall. It was well in the tradition of our old renderings of Gilbert and Sullivan's operas, which we congratulate Mr Porteous on reviving. It is hoped that these performances will continue and flourish, for they are charming and enjoyable and do much to foster the appreciation of music in the School.

The Exhibitions, which were held on 24th June, comprised Art and Crafts, Needlework, Gymnastics, Woodwork and Metalwork. They reached a high level of excellence, and com-

pared favourably, as I was told, with any of their forerunners. Much credit is due to the obvious taste and ability of the pupils and the skill and guidance of their teachers.

I take this opportunity of thanking the staff for all they have done in keeping the many activities of the School alive and healthy, in addition to the strenuous work of the classroom. Clerical work, too, has increased enormously in recent years, and has been carried out conscientiously, carefully and ungrudgingly. My thanks are due to all for their consideration and support. I shall remember also all other helpers in the School and at the field for the way in which they have kept the wheels turning. I would thank Directors and Officials for their interest and work, for the time and trouble they devote to the welfare of the School, for their friendliness and forbearance. Parents and pupils have shown much courtesy and goodwill. I appreciate greatly the kindness of all during my years as rector, and would express my sincerest and best wishes for the future of the School.

I have the honour to be, Ladies and Gentlemen,

Your obedient servant,

IAN M. BAIN.

My Way of Life

by Sir Randall Philip

Some of you may be thinking of the Scottish Bar as a career. I shall try to give you a picture of one advocate's way of life. Let me first answer some questions which at once arise.

Should one aim to go to the Bar? So often, it is described as a risky business; and so it is. But there are circumstances in which it is wise to take a risk; and, also, there is this point to remember. The Scottish Bar is a very small profession, and there is little danger (as there may be at the much larger English Bar) of one's becoming lost like a needle in a haystack. Everyone, I believe, gets some chance; though some have to wait for the chance longer than others.

What are the qualities needed for the advocate? I would name six:—(1) good sense, in which I include moderation, sincerity, honesty, gumption; (2) industry and perseverance; (3) at least reasonable ability; (4) good humour, buoyancy of spirit, self-control and courtesy; (5) courage; and (6) a pleasant voice and approachable manner.

How does one survive the inevitable lean period at the start? There are various practical ways, which I would be ready to discuss with any pupil who wanted to know them. The essentials in your young days at the Bar are, at all costs, to avoid idleness (even if at first you only do hack work); and to try to make yourself in the meantime master of some branch of law. If you do these two

things, work is almost certain to come. When I am asked, "Should so-and-so come to the Bar?" I neither encourage nor discourage him. It is a matter for personal determination—above all, not merely the decision to come, but grit to stay the pace. As one wise judge once observed to me: "At the Bar, there is a great deal in mere survivance."

Now, may I describe to you my way of life at the present time? I might divide up my activities into five main heads.

First, my work as an advocate. I took "silk" ten years ago. This means that one passes from what, at the Bar, is called "writing," and the work of a junior, to the work of a senior counsel. The senior counsel is relieved of the constant drafting of pleadings that falls to the junior. He cannot appear in court without a junior, and there are, of course, many cases in which only junior counsel are employed. The senior counsel often comes into a case some time after it has started. He has the ultimate responsibility as to how it is conducted. He also has to give opinions on more difficult matters. Taking "silk" is often like starting a second practice. Some successful juniors fail as seniors; some less successful juniors only come into their own when they take "silk." It took me time to get going as a junior; but my transition into senior practice was very smooth. The work of a senior is intensely interesting. I tend in the direction of "law" rather than "fact"; in England I would be described as a Chancery rather than a Common Law counsel; and that, to me, is the great satisfaction. For, to me, law has the same fascination as chess has to others. From my own experience, too, I could write an interesting chapter on the social revolution which new laws have silently worked during the last generation.

Secondly, about seven years ago, my professional work broadened out in three new directions. I became a Sheriff-Principal; Procurator of the Church of Scotland; and a member of two national boards which meet monthly in London.

The office of Sheriff-Principal is a part-time office. For seven years, my jurisdiction was in Renfrew and Argyll, two of the loveliest counties of the west. Now, it is in Perth and Angus, equally lovely counties, but, moreover, the counties where I was born and bred. Such an office involves one in sitting in up to

half-a-dozen different courts; in acting as Returning Officer at General Elections in a number of Parliamentary constituencies; in serving as a Commissioner of Northern Lighthouses. You can imagine the variety of experience this opens up. As a pleader, you learn what makes a good judge; as a judge, you learn what makes a good pleader. From this dual experience, you may learn how to improve in both capacities. As a Returning Officer, if you have a sense of humour, you rediscover the flavour of Dickens' *Eatanswill* Election. As a lighthouse Commissioner, you learn something of one of the most silent and heroic forms of service round the British Isles: I have now sailed right round the coasts of Great Britain, and visited every rock lighthouse except one, off Scotland and the Isle of Man.

The work of Procurator, that is, counsel to the Church of Scotland, is equally fascinating, in another way. It brings you, sooner or later, in contact with every parish in Scotland. You learn of the magnificent work which is being done, without thought of reward, in many quiet places. You come in contact with other Churches, and learn to understand better the good in others and the defects in yourself. I take part in the work of the British Council of Churches, in conversations between the Church of England and the Church of Scotland, and between the Church of Scotland and other Churches in Scotland, in visits to other Churches. It is a wonderful experience to enjoy the confidence of friends in other Churches. I have also attended one World Conference of Faith and Order, at Lund in Sweden. Not least, my work as Procurator let me share in arrangements connected with the Coronation, attend the Coronation itself, and be received by the Queen.

Service as a member of a national board opens up yet another door. One sees government from the inside, and learns of the wonderful work done by the great civil service of this country. One of the interesting points about civil servants is that, though often criticised, they have not, constitutionally, the they often suffer in silence, when they might give a devastating answer.

So far, I have referred to work arising out of my profession. But, thirdly, my professional work leaves opportunities for voluntary service. For example, in relation to the National

Library of Scotland, the National Museum of Antiquities of Scotland, the Edinburgh University Graduates' Association, and the High School Old Boys' Club. I shall refer in detail to only one of these—the National Library, where I act as Convener of the Standing (or Executive) Committee. This has let me see the whole development of the new National Library building, which will be formally opened in 1956, and share in problems of architecture and design, furnishing, administration, staffing, and book purchasing. During my time, the Library has, for example, filled two curious gaps in its great collection (which receives about 50,000 accessions each year). Ten years ago, it had neither a **Kilmarnock Burns** nor a first edition of **Treasure Island**: now it has both; and the story of how it acquired the former is a romance in itself. Again, recently, when examining an old deed, apparently worthless, which the Library had received, we discovered that its parchment covering consisted of eight pages of a Border Abbey missal dating from the time of Robert the Bruce.

To share in such a variety of activities is not merely of enthralling interest to oneself,

but also, I firmly believe, experience in one form of service may help in the discharge of another. It greatly enlarges, too, the circle of personal friendships, and, I would hope, helps to make one more understanding and humane.

Fourthly, as to my hobbies. I love books: indeed, because of them, my study is in a constant state of disorder, and the despair of my household. I am fond of seeing new places, especially quiet places. I indulge in photography, both still and "movie," black-and-white and colour. I am very fond of music in an entirely unsophisticated way. I get steadily worse at golf. I have never overcome a passion for railways, though I am not in the least mechanically-minded. I have begun (or resumed) pen-and-ink sketching, which gives me much pleasure without unduly distressing others. And I like writing, even occasional broadcasting, and surreptitiously keep a journal, in which I record my uncensored impressions of people and events.

Lastly (but really first of all), there is my home. I shall only say of it that, through both joy and sorrow, it has been a centre of ever-growing faith, hope, and love.

“Floreat Schola Taodunensis”

By the Rector

About two years ago, after completing the Dundee High School Visitors' Book, Mr Vannet offered to produce an illuminated vellum upon which would be inscribed the complete version of the School Song. The Old Boys' Club generously provided the vellum and frame—a further sign of their interest in the School and their desire to further its interests. The work was completed and was handed over to me at the Old Boys' Annual Dinner on December 2. I intend to present it to the School at the Carol Service in the School on Friday, 23rd December. The vellum will eventually hang in the School Hall, but during January it will be on exhibition in my study during normal school hours. I hope that F.P.s will come and see it, and sign the Visitors' Book at the same time.

The School Song was written in 1893 by the first rector, Dr George R. Merry, and was set to music by David Ferrier, who was headmaster of the Music department in those days. Not everyone is aware that there are twelve verses of the song. The School is grateful to Mr Vannet for a magnificent piece of work which, I know, has taken a great deal of time to do: it is most pleasing that our traditions should be preserved in a form of such artistic excellence.

Mr Vannet wishes to thank Miss Whytock and Mr Frank Young for help with the historical background of the vellum, and Mr Halliday who, in Mr Vannet's words, “as ever, kept a friendly eye on the production in the capacity of art adviser.”

TRANSLATION OF THE SCHOOL
SONG

(BY MR ERSKINE)

Mother School, thy children we
Hymn a grateful song to thee,
Thy fame and glory cherishing.

Ancient nurse of chivalry
Who burst the chains of tyranny,
For Scotland gladly dying—

Even now such heroes raise
Rivalling their father's praise
Hearth and home protecting.

Founder monks, say, shall we not
Honour ye, who young men taught
Goodness and sound learning?

Honour, too, another race
Later sons, for love this place
Splendidly enriching.

Forth from thy doors come men of parts
Learned in law, and in the arts,
Government, and healing.

City set upon an hill,
Light on Angus shed thou still,
Wisdom ever fostering.

Thy prospect is the river dark,
Upon her bosom many a barque
From far lands riches bringing.

On many a sea thy sons are bold,
In many a book thy skill is told,
The craftsman's skill of weaving.

Anxious toils makes wealth for thee:
Use thy riches prudently,
Honesty ensuing.

Mother School, thou art our home:
May we aye, where'er we roam
Give for thee thanksgiving.

Honour to thee may we bring:
True alumni, this we sing,
Thy fair name remembering.

Chorus (In the form of a toast)

To trade and commerce, to Dundee
Progress and Prosperity:
Noble School, good luck to thee
Now and to eternity.

DESCRIPTION OF THE ILLUMINATED
VELLUM

by Mr Vannet

The theme of the design is developed around the two main personalities concerned, namely, George Ross Merry, M.A., LL.D. (Rector, 1883-1903), and David Ferrier, Headmaster, Music Department (1886-1905). In the top left-hand corner, Dr Merry is represented by a pencil portrait set in a shield upon which is partly superimposed the old school badge. The relative positions of the shields show that Dr Merry was the force behind the school at that time in everything contributing to its well-being and achievement.

In a lower position is a portrait of David Ferrier, who composed the music which must be well-known to countless "Old Boys" and "Old Girls." The portrait is set in a medalion shape and is linked to the top shields by a broad vertical banner in blue and gold.

The scheme of illumination in general is based on the style of the 14th century with border details "raised" and gilded. "Lombardic" capitals are used in the title "Floreant Schola Taodunensis," the letters being raised, gilded and burnished, whereas, the twelve verses and chorus in Latin are rendered in a simple script-pen letter in black with red capitals introducing each verse.

To balance the two shields at the top, the present school badge is set in the bottom right-hand corner, and is shown in full heraldic colour. The colour scheme throughout is in blue, red, gold and silver. The gold-leaf, which is burnished throughout the design, is 24-carat and should never tarnish.

"IOLANTHE"

I sit writing this on a cold October evening, but it is not difficult to cast my mind back four months to the beautiful days of June when the senior pupils of Dundee High School were transforming themselves into fairies earls and even Grenadier Guards. Opera time was with us again—Gilbert and Sullivan's "Iolanthe." "Iolanthe" is that lovely fairy story about Strephon, part mortal, part fairy, loved by the Arcadian Shepherdess,

Phyllis. The story of their true love, like many another, is as complicated as only stage love stories can be, with its threats of separation of the lovers, its great personalities like the Fairy Queen and the Lord Chancellor, and the sad, haunting figure of Iolanthe. The lovers, Strephon and Phyllis, were beautifully played and sung by Ronald W. Pringle and M. Jean Sprunt. Their voices blended in lilting duets and we were at once on their side in their determination to wed. The part of Iolanthe, mother of Strephon and a disowned fairy, was sensitively handled by Gelda E. Leslie whose singing voice is warm and appealing. She was ably supported by a Fairy quartette, the stately, all-powerful Fairy Queen, Margaret S. K. Greenlaw, and dainty, soft-hearted fairy attendants, Celia (Sybil M. Wallace), Leila (Pamela J. Whyte), and Fleta (Rosamund A. G. Dickson). The aristocracy was represented by two Earls, rivals of Strephon for the hand of Phyllis, the Earl of Mountararat (Peter Giles) and Earl Tolloller (Robert J. V. Logan). They bore themselves with so fine an air of hauteur that we almost believed in this peculiar mixture of the real and the fairy. Their singing and dancing were genuinely applauded. Towering above all in physique and dignity was the Lord Chancellor (an old gentleman whose bark was worse than his bite), wonderfully played by Alister D. I. Goodfellow. In the Palace Yard, at Westminster, in Act II., John C. Turner, a Grenadier Guard, stole the hearts of all the ladies with his handsome appearance and his fine rendering of the Sentry Song. With never a word to say, little James Sutherland performed with real agility the duties of attendant to the Chancellor. And last, but by no means least, the Chorus—for no opera can exist without competent backing from the Chorus. The Chorus of "Iolanthe" did splendid work providing a reliable background of singing and acting.

None of all this can, of course, come to life without a skilful master hand. An opera needs more than one master hand, since it is an intricate blend of singing and acting. Mr T. E. Porteous, musical director, was hard at work early in the year testing out characters and tuning up the chorus. Through his constant hard efforts and those of his accompanist, Miss Muriel M. Sturrock, an able aide-de-camp, the way was prepared for the producer, Mr Arthur J. Millar, a valued and

respected old friend of the High School. It is his task, and a very hard one it is, to combine the various graces of an opera in such a way that on the nights of the performance the audience has its fill of flawless action and singing. This he accomplished and the young people whom he carefully and patiently nurtured to success must acknowledge a debt to him and his fellow-workers. Mr Douglas Robertson, the stage manager, was his usual skilful and efficient self behind the stage. Mr Morrison Reid provided a well-balanced orchestra, a valuable asset to so youthful a cast. Miss Lickely, as ever generous with time and effort, organised the make-up. In addition, many members of the school staff lent much of their time and skill in various ways to the production and the thanks of all are due likewise to them.

ROAD SAFETY

The following were among the answers received at a written test held in the School on Friday, 21st October.

What is a jay walker?

"A jay walker is a policeman who goes round the town."

"A person who walks with his head buried in a newspaper."

"A policeman who walks on the pavement."

What classes of people should receive special consideration on the roads?

"Policemen."

"Pedestrians, lunatics, and learners."

"People who do not know the Highway Code."

"Cripple people and dogs."

"Old people and women carrying large parcels."

"Old people and people with lumbago."

"Elders, people and pedestrians."

"Tired, with prams."

How should you get out of a motor car?

"See that there is nothing coming, then open the door, but if possible get out from the other side."

"Try to come out of the near side as often as possible."

"Climb out on the pavement side."

*What does the Highway Code say about
"Crossing the Road"?*

"If there is a light with an arrow, cross regardless of all others.

Where should you fit your bicycle bell?

"Where you can put your thumb on it."

*Cycling or motoring along a road, you wish to
turn off it to the right. State procedure.*

"Put out your right hand straight out of the window, pointing to your right."

"Put out your left hand and go smartly into the road."

How should you cross the road?

"I would cross straight over at right angles to the pavement, and not horizontally."

"If you have a perambulator and you are crossing a road, make sure you are in front of it."

*If you have unwisely got into the middle of
the road when traffic is coming upon
you from both directions, what should
you do?*

"I would try to find the nearest island."

(O for the wings, for the wings of a dove!)

W. M.

MUSIC SUCCESSES

The following pupils passed the Associated Board Examination for Pianoforte held in June, 1955:—

Pupils of Mr Porteous

F. IV.

Lorna J. Guild, Grade VII., Pass.
Isabell B. Matthew, Grade V., Distinction.
Fiona G. M. Keith, Grade V., Pass.
Douglas Galbraith, Grade V. (Theory).

F. II.

Helen C. Simpson, Grade III., Merit.

Pupils of Miss Mann

F. II.

Joan McDonald, Grade III., Pass.

F. I.

Judith Leslie, Grade II., Merit.

Pupils of Mrs Duncan

F. III.

Jane Milne, Grade III., Merit.

F. I.

Margaret Dickson, Grade III., Merit.
Marion Hay, Grade II., Merit.
Shona Colquhoun, Grade II., Pass.

L. VII.

Iain Laidlaw, Grade I., Distinction.
Lilian Whyte, Grade II., Merit.

L. V.

Norman Beedie, Grade II., Distinction.
Janette Forsyth, Grade II., Pass.

Pupils of Miss Sturrock

F. III.

J. Douglas Davidson, Grade V., Merit.

F. I.

Sheila M. Marshall, Grade V., Merit.

L. VII.

Norma Duncan, Grade II., Distinction.
Kathleen Thomson, Grade II., Merit.
Moira Robertson, Grade I., Distinction.

L. VI.

Sheila Buchan, Grade I., Distinction.
Alison Chalmers, Grade I., Merit.

L. IV.

Dorothy Fraser, Grade II., Merit.

THE GUISER

The mune'll be bricht,
But what will it licht?
I'm no a' that sure I'm gaun oot.
Here's Noddy an' Tod
An' Hamish, but dod!
There's no-canny tales gaun about.

Doon by, yont'the mill,
 Whaur they had the auld still,
 Some gey funny soonds ha' been heard,
 And auld Luckie's cat
 Fair skelloched an' spat,
 When I shoosed her in there for a bird.

I wudna be feared
 If a bogle appeared
 At the windie, if I wis inside.
 But the thocht o' a groan
 I' the mirk o' the loan
 Maks me grue. Oh, I think I'll just bide!

I've gotten a plaid
 An' my piece has been said
 Till I couldna forget and forby
 Ma face is a' black,
 But I'll maybe turn back,
 There's a queer kind o' look i' the sky.

Aipples an' nuts
 An' happen our cuts
 O' the fawbees nicht no' be sae bad,
 But a ghaist or a witch!
 I dinna ken which
 Wud be waur tae a trim'ly wee lad.

The mune'll be bricht,
 But what wull it licht?
 I wish a' my teeth wud bide still.
 I've a brow neepy lamp
 We got oot o' the clamp.
 Ugh! I'd better awa doon the hill.

Spero.

VIEWPOINT

"How're you feeling this fine morning? It's
 a lovely Autumn day!

When I woke a bird was singing on the
 lawn."

"Oh. It's Monday, and I can't see why it
 makes some people gay
 To hear the wild-fowl chatter at the dawn."

"The wind has wrested treasure of bright
 scarlet and fine gold
 From maple trees and flung it on the
 street."

"Wind brings on my rheumatics, so I must
 be getting old.
 I don't like messy leaves about my feet."

"Did you see the curves of silver, drawn
 against the brilliant blue,
 By an aircraft flying high up in the sky?"
 "No, I didn't. I've a headache and I think
 I'm taking 'flu.
 They're noisy things. I'd never want to
 fly."

"How infectious are good spirits. I've been
 bursting into song
 Since I heard a lady laughing on the bus."
 "Can't stand those silly women who must
 giggle all day long!
 Much better to be dignified like us!"

"See my buttonhole! Just fancy, it's a real
 October rose.
 The petals are so beautifully set."
 "I must admit it's pretty. Well, we part
 here, I suppose.
 Believe I'm feeling better since we met."

Spero.

Snobs

The genuine Snob is a very interesting person to those who possess a sense of humour. To those without this saving grace he is a source of extreme irritation. Some of the anti-snobblists, indeed, plain, honest, good-hearted men, have been known to become veritable furies when a Snob crosses their path, and the more vulgar of them even to give rein to floods of invective.

There are two main kinds of Snobs—the class Snob and the intellectual Snob. Both are rife in our time, although few of them are genuine Snobs. The genuine Snob studies the world and the people around him, and comes to the conclusion that he is vastly superior to all his fellows. There is something of the genuine Snob in all of us, but, whereas we merely use snobbery carelessly on occa-

sions, the perfect Snob makes it his life work to perfect a system of snobbery.

The class Snob does not, as many people believe, necessarily belong to the upper classes. Many of the most extreme Snobs belong to the lower classes—this terminology is not employed through snobbery — who despise those who do not attend football matches, drink beer on all possible occasions, and become as riotous as possible on Saturday nights.

The upper class Snobs condemn those who do all these things, and dislike seeing dirty, untidy or ill-attired people in their vicinity. Perhaps this Snobbery can be pardoned as being an inheritance from the ancestors who lived in perpetual terror of "the mob," but, when they also despise smaller shops and cinemas, and shudder in fastidious horror at the more uncouth dialects, they rouse the anti-snobbists to revolt.

The intellectual Snobs are also divided into upper and lower classes. The upper class intellectual Snob dislikes people who leave

school when they are fifteen, those who work in factories in an automatic way, and those who cannot speak at least one foreign language. The lower class Snobs despise all secondary and university education. They distrust people who speak learnedly, and suspect them of mean, underhand designs.

I suspect that many Snobs are of inferior quality, and are not wholeheartedly in agreement with the views they express. This certainly ought to be remedied, as snobbery should have no half-measures. Therefore, if you aspire to be a Snob, lower class or upper class, class or intellectual, do not be content with the Ordinary Degree of Snob, but persevere in your snobbery and make sure that you become a really "snobby Snob."

The Snob will think this essay an insidious and scurrilous one, but, as his snobbery will prevent him from making any retort, and as my snobbery will prevent me from paying any attention to it, if he does, we shall both rest secure.

Janette M. N. Weatherhead, Form VI.

The Western Highlands in the early 20th Century

The beauty of our Western Highlands never fails to fill me with awe and admiration. Those rugged, dark hills, towering above the narrow glens and giving way to deep and dangerous lochs, form scenes full of character and mystery. For hundreds of years this scenery has been the same and the inhabitants themselves had no wish to change it.

These people were, indeed, the backbone of the Scottish nation. Each boy grew up to take over the work of his father which had been carried on throughout the generations. Certainly there was a large drift towards the towns, but the older people still struggled on. Their houses were still made of "divots" of grass and had a hole in the roof for the smoke to curl out and a shack on the end for the animals. Their beds were on heather, gathered fresh every day, and they used peat for the fire. They all "had the Gaelic" and their only entertainment was spending an evening round the fire in their "clay biggings," singing songs and telling stories about their superstitions or about their latest visit to market.

The taking of the beasts to market was always a tedious task and a journey of several days. The inhabitants of Ardnamurchan would take their sheep over the drove roads to Fort William or Oban. The trip to Oban meant a crossing on a cattle boat which made a monthly visit to the peninsula. The crofters had many blackfaced sheep for market besides a "puckle" hens and generally a cow for their own use. The sheep, which they grazed high up on the slopes of the hills, were their main source of income. The more wealthy farmers would breed some calves and they, too, were for market.

These so-called "wealthier" folk occasionally had stone-built houses of their own. There the women would all weave their own flax while their men were out working. The chairs on which they sat for weaving were very often those under which the whisky was hidden when the excise men paid their routine visit. The sense of respectability of those days forbade any man to interfere with the "old lady" as she sat on her low chair with her skirts spread out around her. The whisky was

underneath! My great-grandmother played this part regularly!

Some of the men in the Western Highlands were fishermen. This district provided ample loch and sea-loch fishing. A great deal of the fish had, of course, to be salted to keep for winter use. When the stalwart lads came home, they would have to go out to the laborious task of cutting peats and carry them home in baskets either on their own backs or on that of a pony.

So much have I heard of these folk and their lives that I often wish that I could look back on those days of hard work, fresh air and freedom. Although my grandfather was a student in Glasgow, he spent all his holidays in the peninsula with his relations and he found his main difficulty was in getting his eyes accustomed to seeing through the smoke of the peat fire. Some of the spirit of these folk must be in my blood and that is why I should like to have lived in the Western Highlands in the early 20th century. F.C.S., F.V.

The Church on the Air

On Remembrance Sunday, 1955, the British Broadcasting Corporation broadcast two services from our church, one in the morning for "The People's Service" on the Light Programme, and one for "Children's Hour" on the Scottish Home Service.

Mr Stanley Pritchard, the head of religious broadcasting, was there to supervise. He told us why we had to sing our best and what not to do; we were not to sneeze or cough unnecessarily. He said the singing should be good because the acoustics in our church were splendid.

He also told us that "The People's Service" was the only radio service which went on at the time the churches were in. It was intended for the old and infirm, and for people who seldom go to church, but who, after hearing the service, might go. That was why we had to sing well.

There were microphones in front of the choir and the congregation, and one for the minister. During the hymns the minister's microphone would be "dead" in case he sang too loudly and drowned the congregation!

The minister did not talk to us but to the listeners to make them feel they were in the church with us. The minister gave a talk, entitled "The Front Line," about his experiences as a parachute padre (he has written a book on this subject) and between times we sang hymns.

In the afternoon we had our "Children's Hour Service." Mr Pritchard introduced it from the pulpit and the service commenced. This time the minister talked to us as well as

to the listeners. He told us about heroic deeds such as those of the doctor who went down with the submarine, "H.M.S. Sidon," helping the trapped seamen. We sang children's hymns and made responses. The Sunday School pupil who read the lesson stood in the pulpit beside Mr Pritchard. The service went off without a hitch.

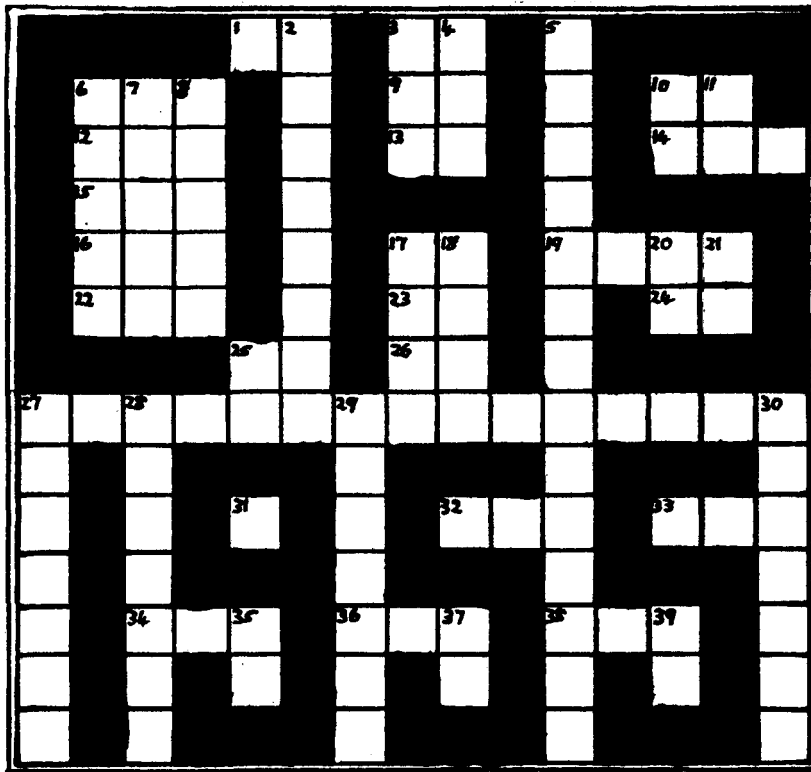
After the service my friend and I went into the vestry where the radio apparatus was, and talked to the technician. The leads from the microphones spaced throughout the church were taken to a "mixer," which adjusted the various sound levels to produce the correct tone for broadcasting. From there the leads were taken to an amplifier. There was a spare amplifier in case of a breakdown. The amplifier was connected to the telephone lines of the Post Office and so to the radio broadcasting station.

I asked the technician how long it took for the listeners to hear a sound after it had been made in the church. He replied that a boy in Wick would hear the minister before the people in the church would, if they were more than ten yards from the minister. He explained that this was because radio waves travelled along the telephone lines and then off into the air with the speed of light, 186,000 miles per second, while inside the church the sound of the minister's voice travelled at the much slower speed of 1100 feet per second.

It was very interesting to see how they broadcast from the Church.

Douglas Fox, F. II.

Crossword



ACROSS

1. On condition that (2)
3. Exists (2)
6. Our school (3)
9. Objective case of 31 across (2)
10. Indefinite article (2)
12. Rodent (3)
13. Gymnastics (2)
14. Friend of Dick and Harry (3)
15. Plural of 3 across (3)
16. Madame, contracted (3)
17. 3rd person singular neuter pronoun (2)
19. Broad (4)
22. Venomous snake (3)
23. Qualified auditor (2)
24. Interjection expressing surprise (2)
25. Little William (2)
26. Word marking an alternative (2)
27. Coin worth 12 farthings (10, 5)
31. 1st person singular pronoun (nominative) (1)
32. Hearing aid (3)
33. Consume (3)
34. Does little Robert steal? (3)
36. Summit (3)
38. Incite a hen to lay this (3)

DOWN

2. Gas in coal mines (8)
3. Little devil (3)
4. Place (3)
5. Luggage-carriers for train passengers (7, 7)
6. Story of life and action (5)
7. Injures (5)
8. Soak (5)
10. Preposition denoting exact position (2)
11. Word denoting refusal (2)
17. Image (4)
18. Small mountain lake (4)
20. Accomplish (2)
21. Interjection denoting failure to hear (2)
25. Plural of 31 across (2)
27. Pupils think there's one too many in every classroom (7)
28. Chief official in football match (7)
29. Triumphed (7)
30. Ten dice (anagram) (7)
35. Near to (2)
37. No. 49 is well-known (2)
39. Proceed (2)

Answers on Page 28

London

A visit to the great metropolis of Britain is no small event in the lives of most of us, Scotsmen. The hum and bustle of the traffic, which penetrates through the stoutest of walls, holds a luring fascination for us. The rows and rows of fashionable salons and stores stretch invitingly ahead, and act as a magnet for the fairer sex. My friend and I were no exception and, when we found ourselves in London with some time and money to spare, we sped towards the élite shops of London in Regent Street, Oxford Street and Bond Street.

The sun was blazing out of an azure, August sky, when we set off from Piccadilly, with light, carefree steps, carrying the mode of the season, bucket-bags, filled to the brim with books and magazines, jerseys, in case we felt cold, and cameras to take dozens of photographs. Of course, as is often the case, those necessities were never needed!

We sailed up Regent Street, admiring the architecture of the Quadrangle, and then we noticed Liberty's famous shop, just across the road. We thought all we had to do was to walk across the road. It didn't seem too busy, but we hadn't reckoned with London cabmen. We looked both ways. The way was clear. We stepped off the pavement. Then a blaring horn sent us leaping back as a cab flew round a corner on two wheels and tore past us. We smoothed our ruffled dresses and pride, and tried again. We had better luck that time. We had succeeded in taking half a dozen steps when a bus, followed by a stream of cars, bore down on us, and sent us scurrying back for the pavement. We held a hasty conference, and decided to look for those wonderful traffic lights, which are scattered all over London. All one has to do is to press a switch, then calmly and smilingly saunter across the road, while a stream of cars and buses accumulates, and irate drivers add to the noise and confusion by pressing hard and long on their horns, and cursing the man who thought of inventing such a triviality as a traffic light to aid pedestrians! We looked in vain for the gadget which would bring London to a standstill. There was not even a

zebra crossing! We decided that we did not want to see Liberty's after all, and so we moved on.

Soon we reached the junction between Oxford Street and Regent Street, and made up our minds to take our lives in our hands, and cross the road. The traffic lights turned to green. We stepped into the road with trepidation, and scampered to the other side as if a demon were at our heels. The other side safely reached, we sought the shade of a doorway, laid down our bags, and mopped our brows which were by that time visibly glistening.

We pressed on until we came to the huge store of Selfridge's, where we were going to buy presents for our families. We trailed and fought our way round all the counters, up and down the escalators, until we felt but shadows of our former selves. Our baggage had grown in weight and volume, our feet were weary, and we were perspiring freely! We thought the best thing we could do would be to have a large iced drink.

The iced drinks revived us, and we stepped blithely out into the parched, blistering street, crossed over to the other side at the traffic lights, and walked back the way we had come, pausing now and then to rearrange our numerous parcels. The heat was beginning to tell on us, when we sighted a florist's shop with rather unusual types of cacti displayed in the window. As our families collect these desert shrubs, we bought a number, thus receiving yet another parcel to add to our steadily growing loads.

By the time we had reached Bond Street, our arms were rebelling and so we turned down towards Piccadilly again. The heat by this time had wrought havoc with our appearance. We were no longer immaculately dressed visitors to fashionable London. Our hair was dishevelled, our faces grimy, and make-up smudged, our dresses limp and crushed, and our feet heavy, when we at last stepped gratefully into a waiting bus, conveniently stuck in a traffic jam at the Piccadilly end of Bond Street. The bus gradually filled up and, after a delay of ten minutes or

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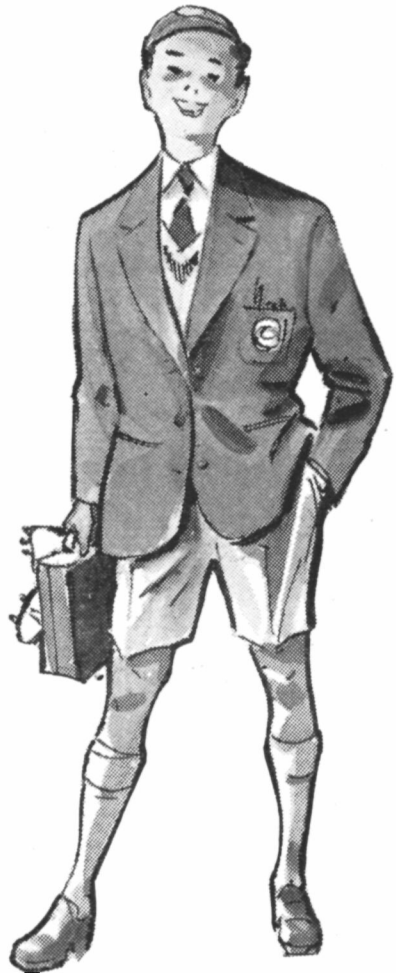
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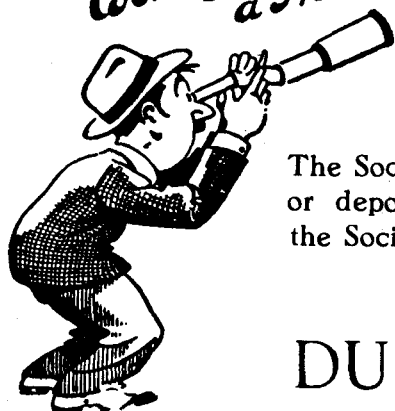
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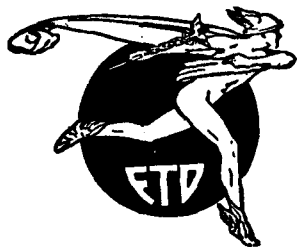
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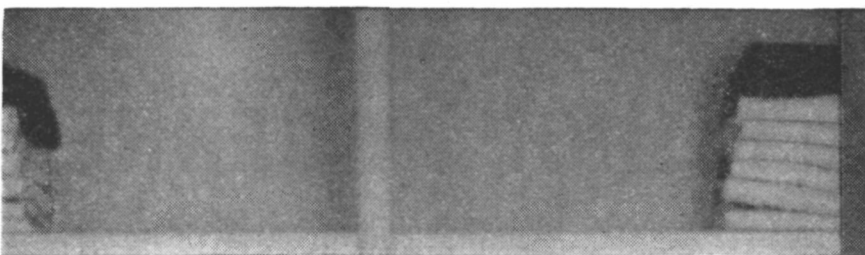
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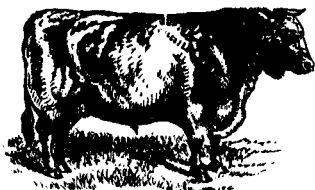
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so, slowly lumbered off to Victoria Station.

That evening we left London with mixed feelings. We were happy, but our feet ached, our arms were full, and our purses empty. There was so much to see, and we had only seen a tiny part. Soon we were roaring through the sun-baked countryside where the evening shadows were lengthening under microscopic clouds tinted with myriads of

colours and the sun, a flaming sphere, was slowly sinking below the horizon.

Our holiday was over, but memories will always remain of our wonderful adventures, and hopes that some day we shall be speeding southwards again to spend longer and more wonderful holidays in our Capital.

J. A. B.

GAY PARIS

In August this year, I had the pleasure and privilege of representing the junior section of the Dundee Y.M.C.A. at a World Boys' Camp held outside the town of Melun, thirty miles south-east of Paris. This camp formed part of the centennial celebrations of the World Alliance of Y.M.C.A.s, for it is now 100 years since this fine movement was started.

One of the greatest thrills I had in France was the visit to Paris. There were about sixty of us who were taken on this trip in two special buses, and in all we spent about eight hours in Paris itself. Naturally, we could not hope to see everything in this comparatively short space of time, but we did make full use of what time we did have. Our first "port of call" was Notre-Dame Cathedral—a magnificent building situated on an island in the River Seine. Unfortunately, we had chosen a public holiday on which to visit Paris, and we were unable to enter the Cathedral as there was a mass being held at the time.

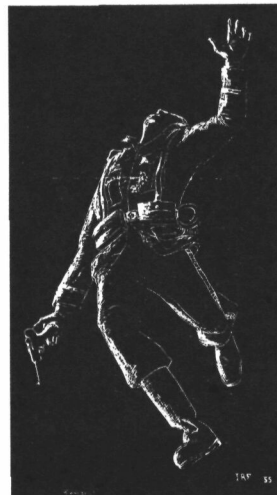
We next went to the Place de la Concorde—a vast square in the heart of the city. The main feature of this square is the obelisk in the centre, known as the Egyptian Needle, which is covered with Egyptian inscriptions and carvings, and is reputed to have been brought from Egypt. From there we went to the Eiffel Tower, and here we were again hard hit because of the holiday, for we had to pay 400 francs—double the normal price and equivalent to about eight shillings—before we could actually ascend the tower. It was well worth the money, for the view of Paris from the top of the tower was one which I will never forget. I took many pictures from different heights on the tower, and these bring back very pleasant memories to me. When we came down from the tower, we had lunch

which we had brought with us in order to save time—and money!

After lunch we were taken to the Arc de Triomphe—another marvellous spectacle—where we saw the flame which never goes out, burning at the head of the tomb of the unknown warrior. From here we went to the Palais du Louvre, where we spent about ten minutes strolling through the magnificent gardens. My only regret was that I didn't have any colour film with me to capture the vividness of the flower beds against the lush green of the grass. Yet again, misfortune, dogged us here as, because of the holiday, the Louvre itself was closed, and we were thus denied the privilege of seeing the inside of this magnificent building.

This ended our tour and we returned to the camp exhausted because of the great heat, but thoroughly satisfied.

D. G. H., F. IV.



"KAMERAD!"

I.R.F. '55

Wester Ross

Wester Ross is a rugged, but beautiful, district. It has many lovely lochs some of which are like the fiords of Norway. Loch Maree is said to be one of the prettiest lochs in Scotland and Torridon is famed for its beauty.

On Loch Broom, the little white-housed fishing village of Ullapool stands. Not far from here is "Stac Polly," or "An Stac," which, though not a very high mountain, being only 2009 feet, strikes the eye at once by its unusual shape and appearance. "An Tealloch" is another mountain which is very awe-striking with its peaks which look like teeth. It is higher than Stac Polly and over-looks Little Loch Broom.

Suilven and Canisp, both of which are farther north, are very peculiarly shaped, indeed.

Achiltibuie is a village farther up towards the sea from Ullapool, and looks out towards the Summer Isles at the mouth of Loch Broom. The biggest of the islands is Tanara.

Much of the county is bog and moorland, but here and there you come across picturesque little crofts, growing some vegetables and a little wheat or corn.

It is certainly worth the long journey from home to see the wonderful scenery of Wester Ross.

Jean Bowman, Form III.

Food for Thought

"Remove far from me vanity and lies . . . feed me with food convenient for me." (Proverbs xxx. 8).

"School lunch!" How often can that exclamation be heard, uttered in the privacy of a cloakroom in a derogatory tone of voice by a disgruntled pupil. And yet, dear reader, before that scornful tone sullies your lips, read on and make comparisons.

In the year 1676 the weekly diet sheet at Christ's Hospital School ran thus:—

"Sunday. Noone. Boyled beefe and porrage. with 5 oz. bread. Att Night. Roast mutton.

"Monday. Noone. Water grewell with curants. Night. Cheese.

"Tuesday. Noone. Boyled beefe. Night. Cheese.

"Wednesday. Noone. Milk porrage, bread and butter. Night. Pudding pyes without bread.

"Thursday. Noone. Boyled beefe. Night. Cheese.

"Friday. Noone. Milk porrage, bread and butter. Night. Pudding pyes without bread.

"Saturday. Milk porrage with bread and butter at noone. Att night. Cheese.

"Every morning 2½ oz. of bread and a supp of milk."

Apparently school feeding did not become more attractive with the passage of time, for, in describing life at Dotheboys Hall (in "Nicholas Nickleby"), Dickens writes, "Into these bowls Mrs Squeers poured a brown composition which looked like diluted pincushions and was called porridge. A minute wedge of brown bread was inserted in the bowl, and, when they had eaten their porridge by means of the bread, the boys ate the bread itself, and had finished their breakfast." Later we read, "At one o'clock, the boys, having thoroughly had their appetites taken away by stir-about and potatoes, sat down in the kitchen to some hard salt beef."

Girls' schools were not much better. At Lowood, described by Charlotte Bronte in "Jane Eyre," supper consisted of oaten cakes and a jug of water, the contents of which were drunk from a communal mug. The following breakfast was of burnt porridge which none found edible. To the "high delight and refreshment of the whole school" bread and cheese was served for lunch—then apparently a sort of mid-morning break. Dinner was composed of "indifferent potatoes and strange shreds of rusty meat, mixed

and cooked together." "Soon after 5 p.m. we had another meal, consisting of a small mug of coffee and half a slice of brown bread." Just before bedtime the previous night's supper was repeated — oat-cake and water. For a special treat on Sunday the bread ration was doubled and "a scrape of butter" was put on the slice.

These are isolated examples and embrace a wide period of time. The fact that porridge, bread and beef appear to have featured so regularly in them all makes one think that these were in reality the main items in the school feeding of the past. Such meals were

obviously lacking in some important vitamins, and it is not surprising that school children sometimes suffered from scurvy of which an outbreak occurred at Christ's Hospital in 1816. No doubt such outbreaks would have been commoner if schoolboys had not received tuck-boxes and been able to raid apple orchards.

It was on such dull and stodgy feeding that the great men of the past were reared. Will the scientifically-balanced diets of today produce anything better?

Charlotte Lythe, Form III.

Skinks as Pets

In the middle of the Sahara Desert the relentless rays of the sun pour down on the sand, heating it to a fantastic temperature. It is so warm that a traveller has been known to fry an egg by dropping it on the sand. Yet nature has created creatures to adapt themselves to this strange environment. This is the home of the Common Skink, a creature of about seven inches in length which is extremely alert, and which at the slightest sign of danger buries itself in the sand. So quickly is this done that it appears to sink into the sand. The desert is cold at night but, as the sand retains the heat from the sun, the skink spends the night burrowed down several inches underground.

The Common Skink is not particularly attractive. It is rather squat with small legs and a wedge-shaped head which joins the body with little or no neck. Its tail is about as long as its body. It feeds on live insects. Contrary to popular belief, all desert lizards drink, some very frequently, although many only take dew. Owing to their remarkable skin they lose little moisture by evaporation.

Australia could be called the home of the Skinks, of which, throughout the world, there are about four hundred species. Many more are found in Australia than anywhere else. Like most Australian animals and birds, they are quite unlike any other creatures found elsewhere. One very interesting species is called the Blue-Tongued Skink because of its large, fleshy, blue tongue which it flicks out lazily, from time to time, as it lies basking with its body turned towards the sun. The

Blue-Tongued Skink is one of the largest species; it attains a length of eighteen inches and is heavily built. Its legs appear to be ridiculously small for its size, and this is true with most Skinks. They are thought to be following the evolution taken by snakes, that is, to discard their limbs. This is, true to nature, a very slow process, although some kinds now have no limbs and move about like snakes. In fact, most people would erroneously call these latter species snakes.

The Blue-Tongue, owing to its sedentary habits, has accordingly to adjust its appetite to slow-moving prey which it is able to overtake and engulf with a flick of its tongue. Unable to capture sufficient food, it has turned its attention to vegetable matter, and, having a sweet tooth, it is especially fond of soft fruit. I keep this species and mine thrive on a diet of chopped banana, raw meat and insects. Whenever their food is placed in the vivarium, they amble slowly towards it, in true skink fashion, that is, as though they "couldn't care less," but when they taste the food they soon gulp it down.

The subject of the drawing below is the



STUMP-TAILED SKINK.

Stumped-Tailed Skink. This is a really extraordinary creature and comes from Australia.

It is known as the two-headed lizard because its tail (which is a store of fatty tissue which it draws upon during lean periods) closely resembles the head. It has the typical small legs and is entirely covered by large thick scales which make it look like a large fir cone. In its habits it closely resembles the Blue-Tongued Skink.

Also of interest are the smaller skinks, of which many species are found all over the warmer parts of the world. They bear similar characteristics to the Common Skink, and are generally active and insectivorous. They rely on their speed and agility to catch their prey—flies and other fast-moving insects. They make attractive pets because they tame

easily and recognise their owner, feeding from his hand.

In my collection I have always many varieties of skinks which I keep in vivaria set out to imitate, as closely as possible, their natural environment. These vivaria are brightly lit and heated to a temperature of about 80° F.

The care which Mother Nature shows towards her creatures is clearly illustrated by the adaptation of these lizards to their environment. They show the complicated forms of life in the world in which we live. They are an inheritance from the past, and it is our duty to see that they are passed on to future generations.

Bobbie Bustard, Form V.

Cadet Camp, 1955

This year the annual Cadet Camp was held at Magilligan, near Londonderry, in Northern Ireland. There had been much speculation as to the journey and the actual camp, and by July everybody was really excited and looking forward to it.

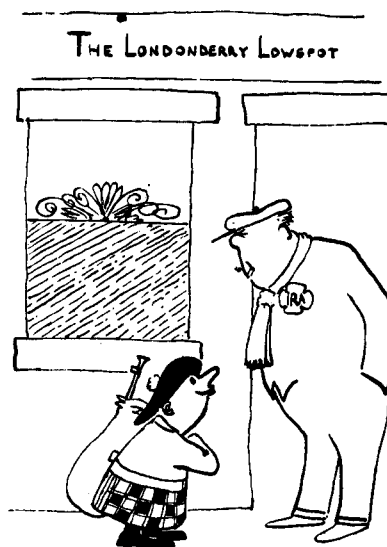
July 1st came and the cadets, after taking their kits to the West Station and leaving them there, hurried up to school to find the back playground swarming with excited people.

Eventually, the company was formed outside Captain Stark's house and, accompanied by the band, playing euphoniously, as always, marched to the station in somewhat doubtful weather. After much shouting, the kits and cadets were loaded on to the train.

At about two o'clock the train stopped at Buchanan Street Station where the cadets formed up and were told to report to the boat by 6 o'clock. The cadets then set out in groups of six, one member of each group pulling out a street map of Glasgow which the Major had issued to all.

The cadets, having a few hours to spare, went to the pictures or for a walk. The majority were just settling down to a peaceful time when the Major, or some officer, informed them that there had been a mistake in the time and that they were to report to the boat an hour earlier. The inevitable happened. Twenty-three boys were not located and had to miss that boat and go on a later one with

Lieutenants Vannet and Howat. As it turned out, they were the fortunate people as they had a quiet voyage, whereas the main body of cadets were sea-sick. The majority did not sleep and, when eventually we disembarked, we more or less fell into the trucks and were taken for breakfast to the Naval Barracks. The journey then continued and, after much stopping and starting, camp was reached at eleven-thirty.



"Want a Bren, Mister?"

We then got settled down and plates, bedding and other essentials were issued to us. Soon the remainder of the cadets reached us and by this time it was dinner-time. The afternoon passed quickly, and by evening everyone was feeling the effects of the previous thirty-six hours. Here, I must say the juniors had done very well on the trip, never complaining. That night a lot of aspirins were needed and water, which was undrinkable except from one tap, was in great demand. However, by midnight everyone was asleep. The rain was pouring down and the ground outside was becoming more like a quagmire every minute.

Next morning the sun was shining. Billets were swept and blankets made tidy after much arguing amongst senior N.C.O.s as to how to do it, and then we began to clean uniforms for a route march. After dinner we went on the march, spent the afternoon amongst the dunes and arrived home for tea. The evening was our own and much letter-writing was done. We also visited the N.A.A.F.I.

On Monday and Tuesday the company attended demonstrations which were very good indeed. Otherwise there is little to note apart from a bathing parade each day.

On Wednesday the cadets went to the range for shooting after many security arrangements had been made for the transport of rifles and ammunition. In the evening the seniors played Perth Academy at football and were beaten 2-1. The juniors also played them and were beaten 1-0. In the evening there was a film show in camp.

On Thursday afternoon the officers treated us very kindly to an afternoon in Portrush and the morning was spent cleaning uniforms. The next day was the day of the Platoon Cup. Everywhere could be heard the noise of preparations for the afternoon's event. The weather was very hot. We learned later that it had been the hottest day for years and we had one or two casualties with the heat. In the afternoon the band led the platoons to the drill square where the inspection for the Platoon Cup was to be held. About five o'clock it was announced that the senior platoon under Sergeant Ower had won the cup.

Next morning the kits were packed, and blankets and plates were handed in. The huts were locked up as we were the last cadets to use the camp, and we piled into trucks for

the station. Again it was very hot. We came home by Belfast and we must thank Major Halliday very much for the time and trouble he took to rearrange the journey.

About nine o'clock we left Belfast and the ship moved down the river to the accompaniment of the pipe band. The band attracted a large audience and played some tunes by request. Soon darkness fell and silence reigned except for the throbbing of the ship's engines. Once again we must thank the officers for the supper and breakfast on the boat. It was very welcome, indeed.

By ten o'clock next morning we were back once again in Glasgow and were soon on the train for Dundee. Nobody knew much about that journey as we all fell asleep. On reaching Dundee, we dispersed for home without our usual march to school as we were all suffering from fatigue. However, it was generally agreed that camp at Magilligan was one of the best.

D/M.

THE LEGEND OF MARGARET'S GRAVE

A few years ago, whilst on holiday at Newtonmore, we saw snow lying on one of the hills of Rothiemurchus. We asked the reason for this, as the past few weeks had been very hot, and the snow was directly in front of the sun at all times of the day.

We were told that many hundreds of years ago, a certain girl named Margaret, who was the daughter of the Laird of Rothiemurchus, was deeply in love with a young shepherd who had gone out in a fierce snowstorm to look for his lost sheep.

After many hours of waiting, Margaret decided to go after her lover who, she thought, had got lost in the storm.

Unfortunately, neither she nor her lover were ever found again, and it was thought that they had fallen into the deep abyss near the house where Margaret lived.

The legend continues by saying that, in the previous summer, the snow had melted and, if it ever melted again, tragedy should occur to the Laird's family.

Until a few years ago, however, no one believed the legend until the snow disappeared from the abyss. Before a year had passed, the Laird and his wife, descendants of Margaret, died. Ever since Margaret fell into the abyss, she has been known as St. Margaret.

Patricia Shepherd, F. II.

THE BALLAD OF "THE LAIRD'S LOCH"

The General sat in conference,
Sampling the watered wine;
"Oh, where will I find a set of mugs
To sail with the old Laird's Line?"

Up and spoke a Brigadier;
A hardened man was he;
"Oh, I have the very crew in mind,
The High School of Dundee!"

"So let it be," the General cried,
And staggered to the bar;
"This year they camp in Ireland,
If they ever get that far."

That very night they went aboard,
At six o'clock set sail;
A hundred wasters, staunch and true,
Although a little pale.

The D.H.S. soon filled the hold;
The ship sped down the Clyde;
But, ere it reached the open sea,
The poor lads lined the side.

The sky grew dark; the rain came down;
It was a blessed scream;
Will Vannet wished that he was back
Aboard his submarine.

The ship began to pitch and roll;
An icy-cold wind blew;
Soon even the sergeants' faces
Took on a greenish hue.

The crew said it was "just a blaw,"
'Twould all be o'er by dawn;
But even the very bilge-rats,
Went round with Mae Wests on.

The hard men crowded in the bows,
The sergeants swamped the hold;
They made a fire of the Band's bagpipes
To try and beat the cold.

The corporals crept into the bar;
They really were on form;
They drank ten gallons of ginger ale,
And soon forgot the storm.

We fought that storm for thirteen hours;
The ship looked like a wreck;
The "Other Ranks" lay round in heaps
Upon the heaving deck.

At four o'clock we sighted land;
The gale at last blew out;
The C.C.F. sprawled o'er the rails;
The sea had won the bout.

The sergeant-major called the roll;
Poor lad he nearly died;
For twenty had been left behind
Upon the other side.

We disembarked at seven o'clock,
Stood on the harbour mole;
Although the ground was pretty wet,
At least it didn't roll.

That cruise will ever haunt our dreams;
That trip was pretty grim;
Next time we go to Ireland
We would prefer to swim.

I. R. F., F. V.

THE EXAMINEE

Arise, O Muse! Of one whose fate it was
To con by rote Learning's unnumber'd laws
I sing. My tale to students all I owe;
My subject is a universal woe.

Let us into our hero's dwelling glance
To see upon what sights our eyes may chance,
Where he in years gone by did labour hard,
And with unwelcome work his boyhood
marr'd.

Sprawld in a chair our youthful savant tries
Full five years' work in two weeks to revise.
Th' Examination near and nearer comes,
His busy brain like to a beehive hums,
As subject after subject he essays
To learn in hours which should be learnt in
days.

The midnight oil by night day counterfeits,
While, by the lamp, he studies Pope or Keats.
In his pack'd head conflicting doubts arise—
"Should he on Lamb or Hazlitt cast his eyes?"
Immortal Dan, who father'd English Verse,
Is without pow'r his weary mind t' immerse
In stories by his varied pilgrims told,
As to St. Thomas' shrine they went of old.
The Swan of Avon to him sings in vain;
Why should he care if Hamlet's mad or sane?
The point's too nice to occupy his mind,
All that he thinks of is how marks to find.

Next on his time the Mathematics call,
This is a subject where he must know all;
For, if first principles are hid in night,
He'll find at once the end is out of sight.

Like butterflies, whose life is but a day,
Long formulae from his brain flit away.
Pythagoras he does not understand,
Euclid and Ptolemy and all their band.

The language of the French he next
regards.
He thinks it simple but 'gainst traps well
guards.

For, as the velvet carpet of the snow
Hides snares and pitfalls which are set below,
So, though a French Exam. guileless appears,
It masks its wiles, engend'ring countless fears.

Now comes a diet lac'd with Attic salt;
He finds it tasteless; counts it not his fault.
Euripides and Sophocles he hates;
Thucydides so boringly relates;
Demosthenes too often perorates.
The Lexicon is always by his side;
Not even with it can he his ign'rance hide,
"The Latin tongue," he grudgingly admits,
"Can even be quite int'resting in bits;
When Caesar with the Gallic chieftains meets,
And Vergil sings of bold Aeneas' feats."
Prose composition is a diff'rent thing;
He hates to do it more than anything.
But in this loathsome task must he engage,
And keep on slowly writing page by page.

This is the way that countless such as he
Have striv'n to reach a far off, blissful sea,
On whose horizon no Exam cloud's seen,
Where Learning's ship sails on her way
serene,
Where love of knowledge is the driving pow'r,
And study gives more pleasure ev'ry hour,
Where no one stuffs his brain against his will,
And needless testing does his work no ill.

Thus did he labour although many said:
"It is too late to cram it in your head."
But, when the final reck'ning came at last,
He shock'd himself and all the world—he
pass'd.

J. R. G. W., F. V.

THE RECTOR

By a Pupil

For most of us, our first introduction to Mr Erskine was at Prayers on the first morning of this term, when he was a stranger to us, but, as the term has progressed, we have all come to know him and have long since ceased to regard him as a stranger. I should like to take this opportunity to convey the welcome of the pupils to Mrs Erskine who has so

charmingly accompanied her husband on official occasions.

Since August many changes have been made, and it is from these that our impressions of the new Rector have been formed. The first announcement of moment was that, in future, Mr Erskine would himself appoint the prefects at various times during the session. Another change concerning prefects is that girls now also read at Prayers, but there is no lesson on Mondays, when announcements, including hockey and rugby results, are read out.

Mr Erskine is interested in sport and music. He is often to be seen braving the elements at Dalnacraig, and his support is much appreciated. In the field of music he offers much encouragement to the choir, which sings at Prayers on Thursdays, and to the orchestra, but, unfortunately, the response to the appeal to join the orchestra has not been so good as it might have been.

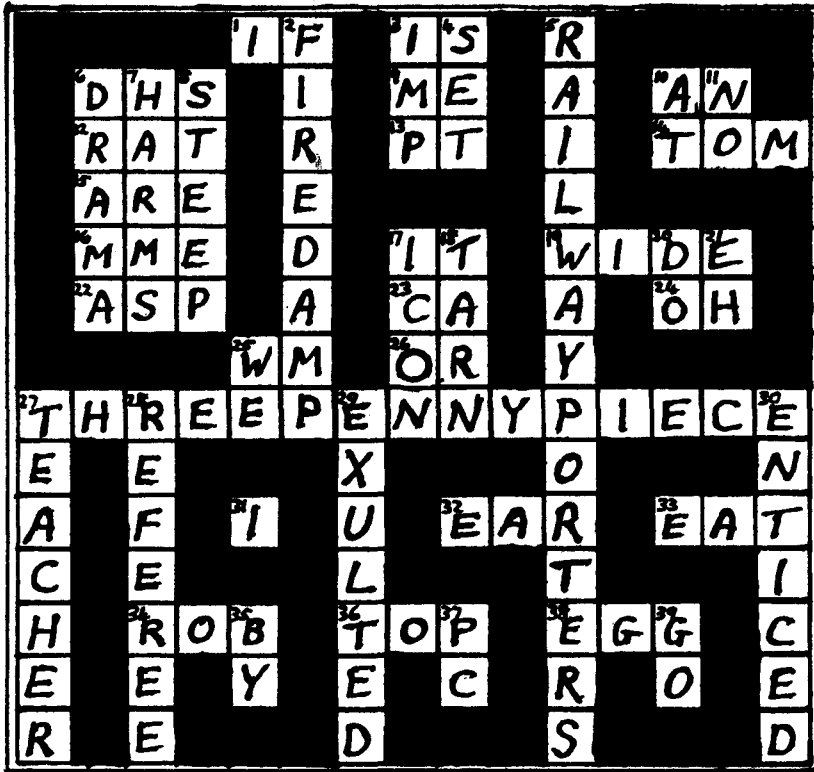
Mr Erskine's other great interest is school societies and, with his wholehearted support, Mr Smith has formed a Dramatic Society which promises well. The other radical change is in the form of the "Lit.," and, judging from the first meeting which took the form of a debate, it is a society of which its members may be proud.

In all those changes Mr Erskine has aimed at increasing our affection and respect for the old school and has gained them for himself.

A HIGHLAND SUPERSTITION

In the part of Speyside where I usually go for my holidays there is a superstition that one of the MacPhersons will die if, on the Cairngorm Mountains, there is not a pig made of snow during the summer. This year, when I arrived, the first thing I did was to look over and see if there was a pig. Can you imagine my surprise when I saw, not a pig, but a rabbit with its tail, ears, and everything exactly like a rabbit's? I asked an old villager what it meant, and he said that a MacPherson was not going to die, but it was a warning to farmers that, if they spread any more myxomatosis, they would surely die. Of course, it is only a superstition but, at the same time, I think that, if I were a farmer, I should be shivering in my shoes!

Christopher Rea, L. VII.



THE PUPPIES

We possess a sweet little Cairn Terrier whose name is Iris. Last August we bred four pedigree Cairn puppies. They arrived on 9th August, and looked just like little rats.

We were no experts on dogs, and we bred them entirely from advice given in the puppy-rearing books. We gave them all nicknames, Tramlines, Grey Joe, Toughy and Blackie. Tramlines had two little black stripes down his back which looked very like tram lines. Grey Joe was so called because he was grey; Toughy was the toughest of them all; and Blackie was a sort of browny-black in colour.

When they were first expected, we cut a small piece of wood out of the side of a wooden box, and then sewed a square of blanket on top of a sack (clean, of course), which was then stuffed with crumpled newspapers. This made an excellent bed, which was easily changed.

As time marched on, the puppies started to try and walk. This was most amusing, as they tried to flop about from one place to

another on their tiny, wobbly legs. They stumbled a few steps, and then sat down with a bump, surprise written all over their faces.

The difficulty arose when we tried to persuade them to eat puppy biscuits, and a kind of powder milk, specially made for puppies. They were determined to go on with their natural food, and no one could persuade them to change.

We placed a plank of wood in front of the door at night, and, when we came downstairs in the morning, four pathetic little faces peered beseechingly up at us, each of their owners squealing at the top of his voice. Then came the parade out into the garden, Iris first, followed by her four puppies.

One day, when the puppies were playing, Toughy barked for the first time; it was a small sound, but nevertheless, Toughy stopped dead, a look of utter astonishment on his face.

Now, at last, he was growing into a dog.

Gillian Mackenzie, L. VII.

BRAVE RABBIT

Three rabbits on a winter day
Went out to find some fun,
And, as they frisked upon their way,
They saw—just look—a gun!

Now Waggle-Ears was very brave
Or so he always said.
He cried, "Just see how I behave—
There's nothing here to dread!"

The other bunnies kept well back
As parents had advised,
While he hopped forward to attack
The gun that he despised.

But, when the farmer came in sight,
And ran to get his gun,
The hero quite forgot to fight,
But showed that he could run!

Margaret Stewart, L. VII.

CORNWALL

For our summer holidays we went to Cornwall, one of England's loveliest counties. We camped on our way down and, fortunately for us, the weather kept up, for we were not sure if our tent was watertight. We were heading for Prah Sands which is quite near Penzance. Our caravan faced the English Channel and occasionally a really big liner, such as the "Queen Elizabeth," would pass. The beach at Prah Sands is one mile long and bathing there is safe for even the smallest child.

One day we visited Marazion. In Marazion harbour, there lies the wreck of a ship called the "Warspite." Beside the wreck is St. Michael's Mount. At low tide, a causeway runs from Marazion beach to the island.

Another day we went to St. Ives, the famous little town in the rhyme, "As I was going to St. Ives, I met a man with seven wives." That rhyme is probably true because I have never seen so many cats in a town, as I saw at St. Ives. While we were there the life-boat was called out and, to enable it to be launched, the main street had to be cleared because the shed was about half a mile up the street. We also visited Truro, the county town of Cornwall.

As most of the people who visit Cornwall usually go to Land's End, we were also tempted, but we were very disappointed

because it was really just some rocks with a lighthouse farther out. We had a delightful bathe at Porth Beach, Newquay (recommended to us by a policeman because we found that policemen in Cornwall bathed and ate at the best places). It is dangerous to bathe in the Atlantic when the tide is coming in or going out. When it is quite safe, a yellow flag is flown, and, when it is dangerous, they fly a red flag. That is all I can say about Cornwall just now, though I could write two more pages about it at least.

Ann P. Cumming, L. VII.

MY PUPPY

I have a dog called Shinty.
He is a darling pup.
He loves his bowl of bread and milk,
And laps and laps it up.

He's really just a baby,
And loves to romp and play.
Sometimes I think he'll be worn out
Before the end of day.

But when the day is over,
And all the play is done,
He curls up in his basket,
A furry ball of fun.

Lindsay McDowell, L. VII.

KENT'S CAVERN

I went to Torquay for my holidays. One day we went to the famous caves, which are known as Kent's Cavern. It was cold and dark, but it was interesting. We saw where men, wolves, lions, bears and other kinds of fierce animals long, long ago used to live. As we went farther in, it got colder even although it was a warm day outside. My little sister had only her sun-suit on and she shivered so much that I had to give her my cardigan to put on. I was glad to get out into the sunshine again.

Maureen Grant, L. IV.

GILLIAN

My doll's name is Gillian. She has fair hair and a pair of yellow ribbons. Gillian's eyes are blue. Gillian has five pairs of shoes blue, yellow, pink, green and white. She has socks as well. She has a pink dress with a frill at the bottom. Gillian has a blue dress as well.

Margaret Anderson, L. III.

THE BORDER COUNTRY

The Border Abbeys were built by David I. and were ruined at the time of the Reformation.

Melrose Abbey is, perhaps, the one in best repair. Its most interesting feature is, I think, the various gargoyle-like figures depicting weird people. Unfortunately, many parts of them are missing and only a very few are left whole. In the middle ages, the abbey, as well as the adjoining graveyard, was the natural place to bury anyone. Also there is a partly-covered stagnant moat.

Dryburgh is the one I visited next. It also has many beautiful features. There is a moat there also, which is larger than the one at Melrose. There are steps up to many parts of the abbey, including a tiny round tower, open at the top. I liked the old rose window best. It is at the top of a complete part of the wall. There is a stone platform with a grassy top built against this part, with a doorway out into space!

Unfortunately, we did not go to visit Kelso Abbey, but we did go to Jedburgh. At this abbey, practically the whole nave, except the roof, is still in place. In one place it is possible to climb a tower on to an open, railed-in section of the walls, which is roughly two hundred feet above the ground. At one end of the nave, high above the ground, is an old rose window which is very beautifully wrought.

When I was in Jedburgh, I was lucky enough to see the "Riding of the Marches." People of all ages, from elderly men down to a young girl of about six, were mounted upon horses and ponies and came riding down the streets of Jedburgh. We were standing opposite a War Memorial and, as we watched, the riders stopped and a wreath of poppies was laid on the memorial.

Perhaps the most spectacular way of crossing the border is by way of Carter Bar. When crossing the border, you travel on an old Roman road, and then turn off, and swing sharply to the right to climb the "Carter Fell." When mounting the summit, your breath is almost taken away by the marvellous view both in front and behind. There are notices saying on one side "England" and on the other "Scotland."

Slightly south of the border is an old Roman temple of the god, Mithras. There was nothing much to see except four walls, roughly two to three feet high, built round a stone-slabbled floor.

At Housteads there is a Roman fort built against Hadrian's Wall. The streets were all marked, and we were very interested in a Roman bath. One of our party lay down in it to say that he had had a Roman bath. One room is known as the "Murder House" because the skeletons of a man and woman were found there. The man had the point of a sword in his ribs. There is also a very interesting museum showing many ancient relics, and a plan of the whole fort.

Kathleen Thomson, L. VII.

BROWNIES

At Brownies I play games and have good fun. In the summer we go to the beach and Reres Park. We have the Brownie meeting on Friday evening from six o'clock till half-past seven. Our Brown Owl is called Miss Wilson. I have passed my tenderfoot and have received my emblem and badge for my tie.

Fiona M. Bell, L. III.

OUR BUNGALOW

We have a play bungalow at home. Daddy's mill made it and Daddy painted it green. Then we had to furnish it. Mummy suggested net curtains and we agreed, but now the net curtains are too old, so we are getting new pink ones. Daddy said to get some deck chairs. There are three windows, two small ones and one big one.

Vivian Ramsay, L. III.

RIDDLE-ME-REE

My first is in hit and also in strike;
My second in scene, but never in sight;
My third is in veil, but never in wig;
My fourth is in large, but never in big;
My fifth is in hammer, but never in tool;
My sixth is in playground, but not in school;
My seventh's in monkey and also in ape;
My eighth is in dislike, but never in hate;
My last is in scowl, but never in frown;
Complete I am a Scottish town.

Finlay Macdonald, L. VI.

WATER SHORTAGE

About a year ago we were able to run the tap, take a cup of water and throw half of it away as water was plentiful. Today it is different. Water has become very scarce in the Angus area owing to the extra long spell of dry weather. There are some people who are still wasting water. Some day we are going to be rationed like a traveller in the desert. Lintrathen has only 45,000,000 gallons left.

Brian Ahmed, L. VI.

THE ESCAPE

He ran through bush and bracken;
He sped through thicket green;
He leapt o'er ditch and furrow;
He jumped the gurgling stream.

He stumbled, nigh exhausted,
O'er fern and thorn alike;
He cursed the bright moon shining.
'Twas laughing at his plight.

He sank to rest near midnight
Under a starry sky;
He knew that he was safe at last,
And there in peace could lie.

Neil Rorie, L. VII.

A VISIT TO A BAKERY

At ten o'clock on Wednesday, 13th April, 1955, I went to a bakery. The first thing I saw was a huge rotary oven with several shelves on which cakes were baking. Nearby was a man spraying liquid egg on sausage rolls. A baker took a large piece of dough, round and flat, placed it in a press to remove the air and stamped it into little round balls. These little round balls were put through rollers which made them as flat as pancakes.

Pieces of dough were put in a special machine which pressed them into pie crusts. These crusts were put aside for at least one night before being filled. Another machine made sweetened dough into tart-cases. Both these machines were kept warm by electricity.

In a small steam-chamber, rolls were placed to allow the yeast in them to rise. All the bread was baked in a huge oven, which had a shelf as large as a billiard table, which could be pulled out on wheels.

Butter and sugar were put into a big pan and were mixed together by a rotating arm.

Later eggs were added and soon the cake mixture was ready.

In another department I saw the bread-slicing machine, and the sliced loaves were loaded in vans after girls had quickly wrapped them in greaseproof paper.

Upstairs we saw slabs of coconut ice, coloured pink and white. In a little room I saw a cake being made in the shape of a basket of roses. The gentleman who showed me round made a little white icing horse brown by sprinkling something over it with a pencil spray. There were wedding cakes and birthday cakes waiting to be decorated. I saw girls' names written in icing.

Marshmallows were being coated with chocolate in a machine where chocolate flowed like a stream and each cake passing under the chocolate waterfall got covered with chocolate. As the cake came out of the waterfall, it passed under an electric blower which removed the surplus chocolate.

Before leaving the building I sampled some of the lovely cakes made in this very up-to-date bakery.

G. C. Duke, L. VII.

GOING TO THE BATHS

I go to the baths on Saturday for a swimming lesson. I get a lesson from Mr Heron. My little sister can swim a length on her rubber ring. I can swim thirty-six lengths. That makes half a mile. I sometimes go to the Arnhall Swimming Club. I can swim breast-stroke, back-stroke, and butterfly. I can do the seal dive and the racing dive.

Barbara Smith, L. III.

THE CALEDONIAN CANAL

When we went to Fort William for our holidays, we crossed the Caledonian Canal which is made up of three lochs. They are Loch Lochy, Loch Oich and Loch Ness. In olden days, Columba sailed up these lochs on his way from Iona to Inverness. When we were watching, a boat came up the canal. As it came up, we saw the water gradually getting lower. Also, we saw the locks opening. To open a lock you put a handle in a hole and turn it. Slowly the lock opens. The water in a canal is very clear because, when I looked into the water, I could see halfway down into the water.

Jennifer Smith, L. IV.

Old Boys' Club

Motor Gymkhana

Some twenty cars attended the Motor Gymkhana at Tealing Aerodrome on the 6th June. It was a fine, if rather chilly, evening and those present had lots of fun spearing potatoes, etc. The spectators had even more fun watching the antics of the competitors. Thanks are due to Alec Gibson and his band of willing helpers and it says much for the organisation and for the skill of the drivers competing that there was not even as much as a scratched wing during the whole proceedings. Prizes for the various events were presented to the following competitors by Vice-President Alec Millar:—

Mr Smith for Zig-Zag Race; Mr Laurie for Egg and Spoon Race; Mr S. Dryden for Potato Race; Mr Laurie and Mr McLean for Towing Race; Mr S. Dryden for Blind Man's Buff; Mr Smith for Balloon Bursting; Mr Laurie for Musical Chairs.

Thanks are due to the spectators who turned out and to all the sporting competitors whose names did not appear on the prize-list.

Angling

The first activity of the season was an angling outing to Loch Leven on Monday, 30th May, 1955, organised by Willie Phillips. Tea was taken at Kinross and the president, Mr Carlton waved "Bon Voyage" to the anglers from the pier. A very successful evening's fishing, consisting of ten boats, was concluded at about 11.30 p.m. Quite a few fish were landed, the heaviest catch going to Ronald

Burns. In view of the interest being shown in this outing, it is to be hoped that an additional boat, or boats, may be made available to the club next year.

Golf

A golf team, consisting of R. Recordon, T. W. Reid, L. Collins, R. McIntosh, D. B. Grant and G. F. Anderson, opposed the School golf team at Barry on Wednesday, 6th June. Three foursomes were played and the result was a close win for the Old Boys by 2 matches to 1. The boys were entertained to tea and at the end of the game, D. Forrest, the School team captain, thanked the Old Boys on behalf of the School for the very pleasant outing.

Annual Golf Outing

The Old Boys' annual golf outing was held at Kirriemuir on Saturday, 25th June, and about two dozen players participated. Douglas S. Dryden, with a net score of 63, won the Stuart Trophy, which was presented at the annual dinner. After the game, players and spectators enjoyed bacon and eggs in the clubhouse before departing for Charleston and elsewhere. It should be noted by those who are shy about coming to the outing that it is a pleasant social occasion and that the maximum handicap, if not the average, is certainly a very popular one. We look forward in future years to more rabbits on the fairways and more spectators in the adjoining fields looking for lost balls.

Old Boys' Club Annual Dinner

This year we have (says the Editor grandly) some more space for reporting the Old Boys' Dinner. Alas! our usual capable scribe was absent indisposed and it has fallen to me as the Club Dogsbody to try to remember what on earth went on. This happy occasion was such, however, that the effort is not intolerable and, if subsequent comment is to be believed, the attending members, whose ages were "in extremis" separated by at least half a century, were adequately fed and entertained, perhaps even edified.

There were, as usual, two toasts. "The Club and the School" was ably proposed by Rev. David M. G. Stalker, B.D., not, as some may have thought, a son of the former Assistant Classics Master, although a relative. As a lecturer at Edinburgh University, Mr Stalker was well qualified to speak without apparent effort and to include not only the desirable touches of humour but to give his subject the weight and personal interest which we have come to expect from our Guests of Honour at this dinner. David Stalker was at school with

me, although senior by many classes, and I remember him by two things only—the angle of his hair parting (I notice he still keeps it well-shorn) and his scholarly prowess, both having been such as to leave a lasting impression on one so lowly and insignificant. In common with others who have had the brains, backed by industry and fortitude, to make a success of their life's work and have returned to address us at these dinners, he paid an obviously sincere tribute to the Rector and Staff of his day. He also gave his views on the curriculum of his time, which he found praiseworthy, apart from a sad lack of Biblical instruction. Many of us must have felt the same way even if we did not go in for Divinity. Mr Stalker reminded us of past successes of High School pupils at the Edinburgh Bursary Competition and as University medallists and gave us to understand that a repetition of these outstanding achievements would fill him, as a Dundonian exiled in Edinburgh and as an Old Boy, with pardonable pride and satisfaction.

Everyone had looked forward to hearing Mr D. W. Erskine, M.A., B.A., our new Rector, reply to the toast, and he did not disappoint us. In fact, he gave the impression that he was well able to cope with the many difficulties which attend his responsible and onerous position, albeit that proper regard was given to the impossibility of making bricks without straw. It is one thing to conduct a wise administration, and quite another to put live teachers and pupils into imaginary classrooms or to invest forty children with superhuman powers whereby they can all see and hear in a room designed for twenty normal types. Ergo, we must build, said Mr Erskine, and give everyone concerned an opportunity of making the High School what we all want it to be. (It is my own earnest hope that our desire for this worthy object will be powerful enough to bear the acid test of forking out when the hour arrives and that not only the new Rector and the present pupils will be in our minds, but the staff who have laboured under adverse conditions so well for so long, not to mention the subscribers to the funds already raised for this purpose). We also heard Mr Erskine's views on the essentials of education and, in particular, his interest in the training and development of the more imaginative traits of a child's character through music and drama. He had no doubt that many activities popul-

arly believed to be the province of the English Public School were not outside the scope of a Day School and generally, I think, sold his audience the conviction that he will make a valuable contribution, as did his predecessors, to the progress of Dundee High School.

Following this, the President, on behalf of the Club, presented to the School a framed illuminated copy of the School Song, which Mr Erskine suitably acknowledged. The materials for this gift were supplied by the Old Boys, but the magnificent artistic workmanship was Mr Vannet's. One could not but marvel that so much could be made from vellum, ink and gold leaf — may it inspire many generations of pupils to come. There was also on view, in Mr Vannet's impeccable script, a translation in flowing verse of the Song, the work of the Rector. Thus will light shine where darkness has long prevailed. Let's face it—to thousands who have sung "Schola Clara," the "Red Flag" rendered in Chinese would have been equally comprehensible.

The Stuart Trophy for golf was handed to Mr Douglas Dryden, and the Nicoll-Richmond Trophy for angling to Mr Ronald Burns. The angling outing has become a popular and regular feature of the club calendar and thanks are due to Messrs J. S. Nicoll and Tom Richmond for combining to gift such a truly handsome prize for competition.

The toast of "The President" was given by Mr T. H. Thoms, F.R.I.B.A., who, having been a classmate of the President, and his best man, was fully qualified for his task. With humour and sincerity, Mr Thoms paraded the fine qualities which have endeared Alec Millar to a wide circle of friends in the club and elsewhere. The President's reply was pawky, entertaining and, needless to say, very well put together. His handling of the entire proceedings from the chair was admirable and that this was appreciated by the company of over 100 was evidenced by a hearty ovation at the close of his address.

Those attending the dinner as guests were Lord Provost Wm. Hughes, Chairman of Directors; Rev. H. O. Douglas, School Chaplain; and Rev. Roy R. Hogg, Dundee and District Watsonian Club. We were also pleased to have with us Honorary President Sir Randall Philip, O.B.E., Q.C., D.D., and those others who journeyed from elsewhere,

Walter Key, Maxwell Kippen and F. J. Sturrock. David Grant was home from India on leave and it was encouraging to see two big tables of the "under 25's."

For making the dinner a memorable one, thanks are due to the management and staff of Keiller's Restaurant for a good meal well served and a well implemented desire to please; to Eric Ballantine for slaking our gargantuan thirst and leaving us twopence for the bus home; to our guests for their welcome

presence; to the speakers for, "inter alia," adherence to time schedule; to the indefatigable Mr Vannet for the fine table plan; and to the committee of ways and means.

One regret only—a few late applicants for tickets were perforce politely informed they'd had it. Moral, apply early, but the committee will have this undesirable feature in mind for Friday, 7th December, 1956. Note it in your diary.

Letters from the Universities

St. Andrews

S. Salvator's Hall,
12/11/55.

St. Andrews is a place that has withstood the test of time and its centuries; and to this day, in some respects, its link with the past is as strong as it has ever been. St. Andrews possesses its own peculiar spell which it casts on all who visit it, so that whatever they were—students, historians or churchmen—their steps always turn thither again in later life. It is impossible to enumerate fully all the parts that St. Andrews has played in the story of the church, culture and history of Scotland. Any student cannot fail to find these many facets as he walks the grey streets of this famous town: the vast ruins of the Cathedral, the College of St. Mary and the University Chapel, the rambling shell of the castle, all bear their own witness. In the days of the early University, church, culture and history were much more closely linked. For it was the church that founded the University and the kings who were its patrons. However, those days are gone, and the size of the University has increased tremendously over the last generation. The times when students were numbered in tens and hundreds are gone. The student is no longer a thing of threads and patches, eking out his bag of meal till his next journey home, but fully supported by the taxpayers' money. However, even in these changed days, the old customs survive in altered garb. A very important feature of St. Andrews University is that the students live in a residential system and are all within easy reach of all student activities. Thus,

there can be such a thing as a corporate, sentient student body.

The student coming up to St. Andrews for the first time is confronted with an amazing range of activities. The courses in the Faculty of Arts, for example, offer a perplexingly wide selection and, in addition, when books are laid aside (as they can most easily be done in the first year) there are over thirty societies to choose from. Discretion in the first year is hard to achieve. However, a full life is better than a monotonous one. A good student is one who has been able to keep his head and has tried to keep the balance even. Most new students find that their whole orientation towards life changes in the first years; alien beliefs drop like scales from their eyes; the first groundwork of subjective ideas is laid. Yet woe betide anyone who comes up full of his own ideas and his own importance! Let him wait and allow the University life to creep into his marrow; only when his tale of years is lengthened can he afford to be the source of prodigious pronouncements. The only figure he will cut is the one the University has room for. The whole purpose of academic life is not bound down to producing candidates crammed with knowledge, but aims to give the student a critical eye, a chance to set his life in order and some insight into life's secrets. The change-over from school to University is not an easy one; so much will now depend on the learner. The professors are merely his guides to understanding. However great his debt to the past, he must step forward to this new and richer experience within the university's own microcosm.

W. D. C.

Emancipation From Servitude

Queen's College,
12/11/55.

Having once experienced freedom, servitude is irksome to bear, although one can exist for a long time, five years in fact, without being fully conscious of it. Men and women in their dotage may look fondly back through the years and recall nostalgic memories of their happy, carefree days at school, but I have not, as yet, reached my dotage.

At University the atmosphere is completely different from that at school. Gone is that feeling of being compelled to work and to do or not to do certain things and other petty laws of school. Now there is the added interest of studying subjects which you have chosen and have not had thrust upon you. Boring they may well be, but the fact that you require to study them gives sufficient impetus to work. Nevertheless, I cannot frankly say that I have overworked myself up to the present, and can confidently foretell the necessity of going into hibernation for a week or two before the examinations.

My class comprises medical and dental students, many of whom have come from foreign countries—Malaya, Norway, Jordan, Africa, Mauritius, America and England. A great deal of information about the people and customs of various countries can be learned in a way which is much more interesting than any geography lesson. On leaving school for 'varsity you usually imagine that most of the people entering university with you will be of the same age and it is a surprise to find just how many are some years older.

I have never been noted for being punctual but, whereas before I was never troubled overmuch by being late for class (I can now speak with impunity), now I would think twice. The reception which awaits a late-comer is a loud stamping of feet and a general hissing. The lecturer turns round to discover the cause of disturbance and the late-comer slinks quietly into the crowded room trying to find an empty seat and make himself as insignificant as possible.

At lectures one can sleep in peace and remain in ignorance or take notes, which one hopes will be of some help later. The lectures usually last from five minutes past the hour until five minutes to the hour and we are

permitted to register our disapproval if the lecturer begins late or continues after the allotted period of time. Everyone seems to find a malicious glee in hissing and stamping when the lecturer makes a mistake and tries vainly to recover himself.

A cheerful camaraderie exists between students and all first year students, or Bejants, are certainly made welcome in the first week of the session. All the societies have a meeting in order to introduce new students to the societies. Each Bejant or Bejantine is allotted, on the first day, to the care of a senior man or woman, who is usually a member of the same faculty. The senior pays for your ticket to the Bejants' Welcome Dinner and Dance, and my senior woman has also invited me out to tea and to the Rep. There are, of course, many social activities held by the various societies. All of us were advised not to ignore the social side of 'varsity life and, on the other hand, not to ignore the academic side either; which advice is more difficult to follow depends on each individual.

Another custom to which one has to adjust oneself to "heckling." All first year medical students are requested to present themselves for heckling on a certain evening. The new students are called out one at a time to the front of the room and made to clamber up on to a table without the use of a chair. Questions are then fired from all parts of the room at the victim standing on the table. Much to my relief, questions did not come singly and there was, therefore, no time to answer them all. Very few of the questions were of a serious nature (no cause for relief) and there was a general use of puns and innuendo. Only when the president declares you "heckled" are you allowed to descend from the table.

There are facilities for all sports and, having joined the Athletic Union, you are able to have free coaching in any game. A keenness for sport has never been evident in me and I often used to wish for rain on a Wednesday, much to the chagrin of other more athletic companions. Who would believe that after leaving school I would voluntarily play badminton for over an hour and thereby almost miss my lunch? What pleasure I can derive, when I go home at noon on a Wednesday, from the knowledge that the afternoon is free—no compulsory hours on a hockey field.

Yvonne L. Kerr.

Reports

RUGBY CLUB REPORT

1st XV. As most of last year's 1st XV. have left, the officials of the Rugby Club have been busy fitting new boys into the team.

The team started well by defeating Harris Academy, although the win was not very convincing. Since then, however, there has been a succession of defeats, but we are hoping to record some victories. The defeats can be put down to lack of thrust and determination in attack, poor tackling in defence, and the superior weight and speed of the opposing teams.

The forwards are keen and vigorous and are working well. G. Anderson and C. Mars, as wing-forwards, are outstanding. However, it is true of forwards and of backs that they fight hard but not together.

The backs started off the season badly, but are now settling down under the influence of the captain, N. Byer, who was off injured during the early part of the season. His resolute tackling is inspiring.

2nd XV. The 2nd XV. have won two, and lost four matches, and, although there has been an improvement in the dash and tackling of the team, many of them still tackle too high. The Colts are to be commended for their keenness in turning up at Dalnacraig for an extra practice on Thursdays. Although their opposition is too strong, they play hard and never give up.

Of the other teams, the skill and enthusiasm of the 2nd Year, the 1st Year and the L. VII. teams have to be praised.

B. G.

DRAMATIC CLUB REPORT

On 27th August the first meeting of the Dundee High School Dramatic Club took place. The aim of the club is to encourage and promote interest in all branches of the theatre. Meetings are held every Tuesday at 4 p.m., and membership is open to all pupils in Forms IV., V. and VI.

On alternate Tuesdays classes are held in Mime and Movement. Members have been learning the art of relaxation, gesture and character movement. At the other meetings the club has divided into two groups for play-reading. One group, under the direction of Miss Gray, has read J. M. Barrie's "Mary Rose" (Act 2) and Thornton Wilder's "The Long Christmas Dinner," while the other, directed by Mr Smith, has read James Bridie's "Tobias and the Angel" (Act 2) and G. B. Shaw's "Candida" (Act 3).

The Club hopes to present a play in Training College Hall in June.

HOCKEY CLUB REPORT

The hockey season started with much enthusiasm and the almost entirely new 1st XI. did well to beat the F.P.s 3-2.

Although we have not always been victorious, there is no lack of spirit and skill in the teams. There is great enthusiasm, especially in the 2nd

Year team, which has many good players who should be a great asset to the senior teams in a year or two.

Wendy Scott, Winifred Paton and Jean Thomson were chosen to represent the school in the Midlands Junior Trials held at Dalnacraig on 19th November.

The officials for this season are:—

1st XI.—Captain, W. Scott; Vice-Captain, W. Paton; Secretary, J. Thomson.

2nd XI.—Captain, A. Young; Vice-Captain, M. Hardy.

On behalf of the team members, I should like to thank Miss Leighton, Miss Whytock and all the other members of staff who spare time on week-days and on Saturdays to coach us and to umpire our matches.

J. S. T.

CADET REPORT

The Company is maintaining the high standard of previous years. The senior Company consists of 114 cadets and N.C.O.s, while the junior Company, owing to the raising of the recruiting age, is slightly smaller than last year, with 88.

We welcome D/M Roy, B.E.M., our new S.S.I. In the short time he has been with us he has proved himself a first-class instructor and has become very popular with the boys.

The Summer Camp was attended this year by 109 cadets. It took place, for the first time, in Northern Ireland, at Magilligan Camp, Co. Londonderry. The camp was a great success and will be remembered for years if only for the sea trip. Owing to a mistake by Scottish Command, twenty boys were left in Glasgow and had to be routed via Belfast on a later boat. Apart from four or five on the Londonderry boat, these were the only ones to reach the Emerald Isle without suffering from the effects of the rough sea.

The West Yorkshires and the K.O.S.B.s, who, incidentally, are now in Singapore, made us very welcome and many demonstrations were arranged for our benefit.

The Coronation Trophy for the best junior cadet was won by Cadet Wood and the Platoon Cup was won by the Senior Platoon under Sergt. Ower. Many comments were made by the regular soldiers on the high standard of arms and foot drill which helped to win this award. Major Halliday, our C.O., arranged for the whole company to return by Belfast and, as a result, not one case of sickness was reported.

Since the summer holidays some of the senior cadets of the Company have visited the Navy at H.M.S. Condor and the Air Force at R.A.F., Leuchars. Both visits were very popular and the hospitality received was appreciated by all who attended.

Brigadier Bernard Fergusson visited the Company in September and seemed impressed by what he saw. He returned on 18th November to talk to the senior cadets.

In October the plaques for the Oakley and Urquhart Cups for .22 marksmanship were handed

over, along with a spotting telescope, by the Old Boys and were received for the school by the Rector, Mr Erskine.

The following promotions and appointments were made on 8th July, 1955:—

Promotions

L./Cpl. Byer N., to Cpl.
L./Cpl. McGregor, A. D., to Cpl.
L./Cpl. Forbes, I., to Cpl.
L./Cpl. Morrison, K., to Cpl.
L./Cpl. Bribbin, B., to Cpl.

Appointments

Cdt. Allen, F. M., appointed L./Cpl.
Cdt. Allan, J., appointed L./Cpl.
Cadet Hardie, M., appointed L./Cpl.
Cdt. Mars, K., appointed L./Cpl.

The undernoted promotions and appointments were made on 2nd September, 1955:—

Promotions

Sgt. Ower, I., to W.O.II.
Cpl. Morrison, K., to C./Sgt.
Cpl. Bell, A. D. to Sgt.
Cpl. Byer, N., to Sgt.
Cpl. Forbes, I., to Sgt.
Cpl. McGill, to Sgt.
Cpl. McGregor to Sgt.
Cpl. Gribbin to Sgt.
L./Cpl. Lyle to Cpl.
L./Cpl. Logan, J. to Cpl.
L./Cpl. Allan, F. M., to Cpl.
L./Cpl. Key, B.S., to Cpl.

Appointments

W.O.II. Ower, I., appointed C.S.M.
C./Sgt. Morrison, K., appointed C.Q.M.S.
Sgt. Gribbin, B., appointed Pipe-Major.

Appointments

The following appointments were made on 29th October, 1955:—

Cdt. Adams, G., appointed L./Cpl.
Cdt. Constable, P. D. C., appointed L./Cpl.
Cdt. Mars, C., appointed L./Cpl.
Cdt. Baxter, I., appointed L./Cpl.
Cdt. Hamilton, J., appointed L./Cpl.
Cdt. Macfarlane, W. G., appointed L./Cpl.
Cdt. Tosh, M. B., appointed L./Cpl.

GOLF CLUB REPORT

The 1st team has had a successful season, winning three of its four matches with other schools. Our annual match with the Old Boys at Barry was very keenly contested and we should like to thank them for the handsome entertainment which they provided. The staff also gave us a fine match when they entertained us at Kirriemuir.

This year a team of boys under 16 played two matches against Morgan Academy. The results were very promising considering that two members of our 1st team, who were within the age limit, sportingly refrained from playing.

The Boase Medal was won, in difficult conditions, by James Maxwell with a score of 83. Douglas Forrest defeated Robert McGill in the final of the Pirie Cup.

We wish to thank Mr Laird for the keen interest which he shows and Mr McLaren for arranging the competitions.

1st Team

Opponents	Course	For	Against
Morgan Academy	Monifieth	5	1
Harris Academy	Caird Park	5	0
Morgan Academy	Downfield	$\frac{1}{2}$	$5\frac{1}{2}$
Harris Academy	Ashludie	4	1
Old Boys	Barry	1	2
Staff	Kirriemuir	1	2

Under 16 Team

Morgan Academy	Ashludie	$3\frac{1}{2}$	$2\frac{1}{2}$
Morgan Academy	Downfield	3	3

J. R. G. W.

CRICKET CLUB REPORT

The Cricket XI.s did not, in 1955, quite enjoy the outstanding successes which have fallen to the lot of our teams in the three preceding seasons. It can, however, be claimed, with justification, that fortune was not on our side, for while our wins were by such margins as 30 to 40 runs, or by 8 to 9 wickets, our defeats were invariably exceptionally narrow indeed. The draws were likewise matches which were going in our favour when stumps were drawn.

The summarised results read:—

	Played	Won	Drawn	Lost
1st XI.	9	3	1	5
2nd XI.	6	2	3	1

The weather interfered considerably with the fixture list, ten matches being cancelled and one abandoned owing to rain.

J. S.

CHESS CLUB REPORT

The Chess Club has made an encouraging start this session. The membership has increased and this is mainly due to the fact that more members of Forms I. and II. are learning the game. It is a great disappointment, however, that Mr Smart is leaving us at the end of this term. He will be greatly missed as he has been in charge of the club since its revival four years ago and his advice on some of the finer points has been invaluable to all who have sought to improve their game.

It is hoped, however, that the club will continue to flourish in the coming years.

J. C. S.

SCRIPTURE UNION

Throughout this session, Scripture Union meetings have been held every Monday in Mr Stewart's room. Attendances have been fairly good.

We enjoyed two very good speakers in Mr Jim Wood, a London Bible College student, and Mr Dudley Watkins, the cartoonist and Gospel preacher.

We look forward to many more good meetings and hope we shall have larger attendances in future.

H. D.

RIFLE CLUB REPORT

The Old Boys met the School in the first shoot of the season on 21st October.

Before the shoot, Mr Alec T. Millar, the President of the Old Boys' Club, officially handed over to the Rector the panels for the names of the Oakley and Urquhart Cup winners and the bracket for holding the Visitors' Book, each being gifted by the club to the School. In handing over a spotting telescope, which the Old Boys' Club presented to the School Rifle Club, he said he hoped it would always show bulls, that was, of course, after the match that night!

The Rector replied, thanking the club for the gifts which he said would all stimulate interest and help the School. Mr Halliday and Kenneth More also expressed thanks on behalf of the Cadets and pupils respectively.

After the presentation the teams got down to business and on this occasion the Old Boys emerged winners by a margin of 27 points, the scores being:—

Old Boys		School	
G. S. Ritchie	98	David G. Henderson	97
J. L. Penny	94	David Whyte	91
I. A. Duffus	94	K. W. R. More	90
D. Mathers	93	Hamish Fyfe	88
A. T. Millar	92	John L. Allan	84
W. F. Morrison	92	Norman Byer	84
I. M. Watson	83	A. Wallace	83
D. Lawson	80	I. Montgomerie	82
726		699	

Scoring was generally lower in this match than in former encounters, but David Henderson for the School turned in the very creditable score of 97 to win the pocket knife presented by the Old Boys' team for the highest individual score in the School team.

Tea was dispensed and rounded off a thoroughly enjoyable evening.

STAMP CLUB REPORT

The Stamp Club has resumed activity with an increased membership. Already talks and displays have been given by Mr A. W. D. Spence of the Dundee Philatelic Society, Stewart Harvey, Charlotte Lythe and Mr Stevenson.

Among the most attractive displays at the recent Philatelic Exhibition to mark the Jubilee of the Dundee Philatelic Society was a collection, sub-

mitted by Stewart Harvey, of stamps depicting butterflies, together with actual specimens of the butterflies.

The stamp exchange has been functioning strongly, already some 300 stamps representing over 800 points having changed hands.

The Club acknowledges with thanks the gift of a parcel of over 1000 stamps from Mr Edward Gibb, a former member. These stamps will be used as prizes on Competition Night.

J. S.

GUIDE REPORT

The Guides again enjoyed a very successful annual camp at Tarfside in Glen Esk under almost perfect conditions.

At the Guide Sports, held at Dalnacraig in June, our senior team won the cup and the junior team took second place for the junior championship.

The shields were won last term by the Bluetit Patrol in Company 2, and the Robin Patrol in Company 2a.

The Patrol Leaders for session 1955-56 are as follows:—

Company 2—Bluetit Patrol, H. Walker; Canary Patrol, P. Rutherford; Kingfisher Patrol, K. Ritchie; Skylark Patrol, F. Mair; Nightingale Patrol, H. Anderson; Thrush Patrol, S. Gibson.

Company 2a—Bantam Patrol, I. Anderson; Black-bird Patrol, C. Sutherland; Bullfinch Patrol, M. Douglas; Chaffinch Patrol, S. Forbes; Robin Patrol, E. Thomson; Swallow Patrol, M. Walls.

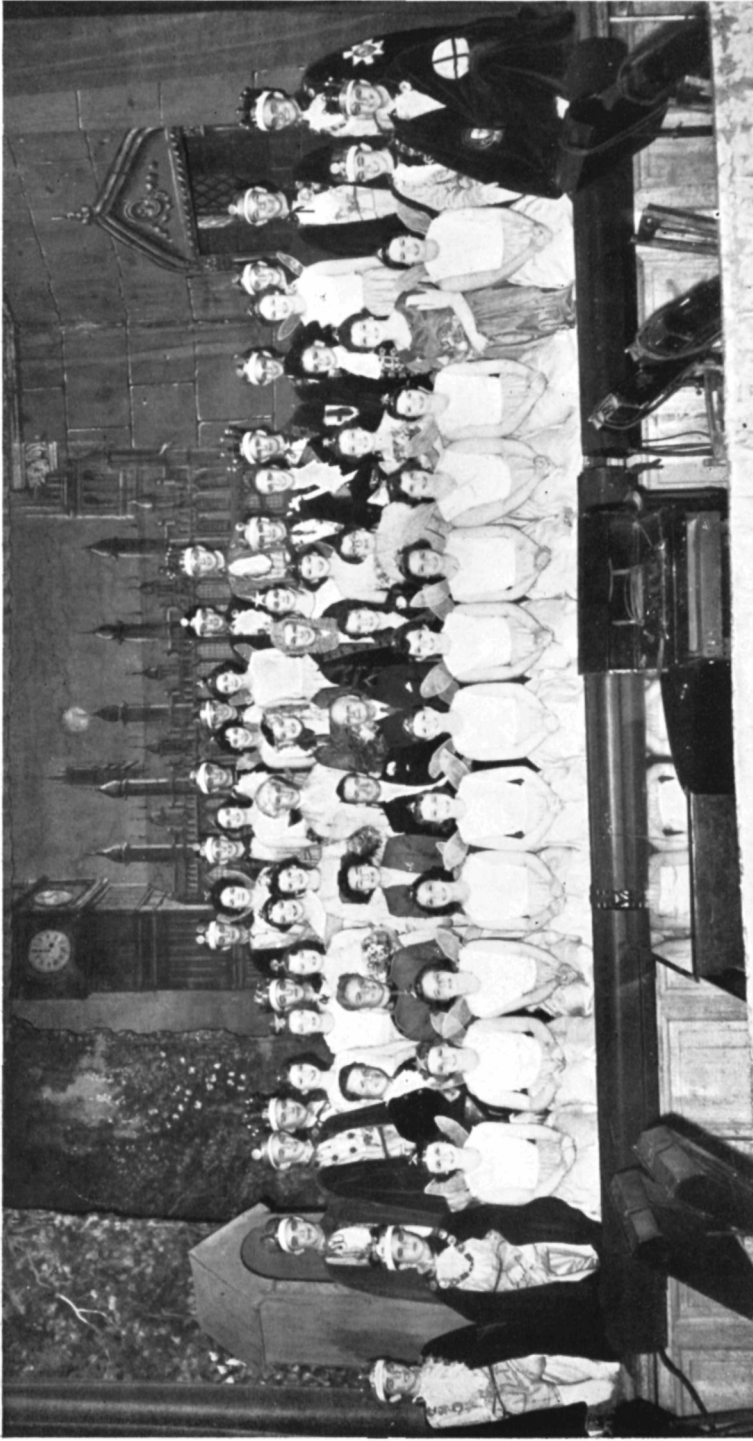
Hazel Anderson and Catherine Sutherland are the Company Leaders of Company 2 and Company 2a, respectively.

Mr and Mrs Erskine were entertained to tea on 7th October, and they afterwards inspected the Company. Mrs Erskine, who is our new local Associate, presented to the following Guides, the First Class Badges which were gained last June:—J. Bowden, O. Carnegie, M. Douglas, S. Gibson, J. How, V. Jamieson, M. Kidd, K. Kinnear, S. Lendrum, U. Stevenson, E. Thomson, J. Thomson, H. Walker, J. Wallace, M. Walls.

On 28th October, Mrs Robertson, the Broughty Ferry District Commissioner, and the Brown Owl and Brownies of the Barnhill Pack came to take a Flying-up ceremony.

We would like to take this opportunity of thanking the Guiders who give so willingly of their time.

H. F. G. A., C.S.



Photograph by Norman Brown

"IOLANTHE" — 1955

1



2



3



4



5



1. Brigadier B. Fergusson visits the Cadet Company.
2. Col. A. Robertson presents the Coronation Trophy to Cadet A. D. Wood.
3. Col. A. Robertson presents the Platoon Cup to Sgt./Major I. R. Ower.
- 4 and 5. Colours on Camp-Fire Night — Guide Camp, 1955.

F.P.'s Section

ATHLETIC UNION REPORT

The Union has completed its sixth full working year and can now be said to be working smoothly. The various clubs represented on the Committee of Management now fully realise the benefits which can accrue through working together and helping one another.

The Committee of Management has met at circumstances required during the year and at these meetings domestic problems were threshed out and any assistance possible given to clubs.

An approach was made to the Board of Directors to have floodlighting installed at Dalnacraig to aid the Rugby Club in practice during the long winter evenings. The Board gave permission for the project and very generously donated £50 towards the cost. It is sincerely hoped that this facility will increase the keenness and standard of play of the club.

The Union Ball was again a great success although this year it made a slight loss through a further drop in numbers, due to illness and the fact that it clashed with several other functions about the same time. It is to be hoped that F.P.s will continue to give the dance their wholehearted support as it is the only function which all F.P.s can attend, and it would be a great pity to discontinue it.

Our financial position is sound, and the accounts for the year to 30th June last show a surplus of £110 3s d. This was transferred to the Surplus Account which now stands at £506 15s 4d.

On the sports field the clubs have again had a bad season and least said soonest mended. The main trouble is the lack of quantity and quality of their members and it is sincerely to be hoped that the school will take note of the poor state of F.P.s' sport, and do all in its power to interest P.P.s in F.P. organisations, encourage them to carry on school loyalty on leaving by joining the F.P.s and, by more individual coaching at school, better the quality of players coming up.

It is fitting at this time that we should give a warm welcome to Mr Erskine, the new Rector of the School, and wish him a long and happy association with the School and its former pupils. Mr Erskine is a very keen sportsman himself, and we can feel confident that he will do all he can to put the School back on the sporting map. After being in office for only one day he sought the help of the F.P.s in providing coaches for the rugby fifteens. Such enthusiasm is encouraging and it is up to the F.P. clubs to back it to the hilt.

The Committee of Management again desire to express their appreciation to the Directors, the Rector, Gamesmaster and Gamesmistress and all members of the School Staff who have assisted the Union and its affiliated athletic clubs throughout the year.

FORMER PUPILS' BADMINTON CLUB REPORT

The past season can, in many ways, be compared with previous seasons, in so far as membership and attendances are concerned. We had, as usual, good

attendances early in the season, but from New Year onwards they began to fall off, and we were left with our regular few, who turn up no matter what the weather is like.

I would appeal to members to try to attend as regularly as possible as the club depends on the support of all members to keep it going.

Our two teams had, on the whole, a good season, the first gaining promotion and the second finishing second in its division.

Twenty-eight matches were played, resulting in 15 games won, 7 losses and 6 draws—not too bad a result.

I would congratulate Miss L. McLean on being selected twice to represent Dundee Churches and Welfare League in games with other towns, as well as being selected again this season.

The new season has so far been quite successful, but to date there would appear to be a slight drop in membership which, we hope, will soon be made up. I should be only too pleased to answer any enquiries from former pupils of all ages who are interested in the game.

The club, to date, has played five matches of which we have won four and drawn one.

The following officials and committee were elected at the annual general meeting this year:—

Hon. President—D. W. Erskine, Esq., M.A., B.A.

President—J. D. F. Carnegie, Esq.

Vice-President—J. A. Grieve, Esq.

Hon. Treasurer—Miss E. Nicoll.

Committee—Mrs Stark, Miss McLean (Match Secretary), G. A. Main, Esq.

Secretary—James H. K. Rorie, Esq., 30a Blackness Road, Dundee.

J. R.

F.P. CRICKET CLUB REPORT

The past season has been a disappointing and unfortunate one for the club. We failed to win many of our games by a very narrow margin and, added to this, we lost our Skipper, Mr Stark, through injury at a time when he was running into top form and our batting strength was sadly depleted by his absence. Moreover, our Vice-Captain, Mr J. I. Tullis, was called upon by Forfarshire fairly early in the season and we were delighted to see his success with the bat and in the field with the County. We would also congratulate Mr G. A. Main, who was invited to play for the County in a previous season and who is now Vice-Captain of Forfarshire, on his many fine performances for that team. Their loss to our playing strength is very badly felt by the F.P.s, but on the other hand we are delighted that our players are, by their efforts, getting recognition in this way.

We should like to point out that the playing strength of the club is somewhere around the 18 mark which, to the office-bearers, is a very sorry state of affairs for a school the size of our own. We give every opportunity for good class cricket to our members, being members of the First and Second

Divisions of the Strathmore Union, and we would urgently call on F.P.s of all ages, who would like to play cricket to come forward and join us in the coming season. We would assure them of a most cordial reception. Any of the undernoted officials will be delighted to hear from them.

Officials for Season 1956

Captain 1st XI.—J. D. F. Carnegie.

Vice-Captain—J. E. Stark.

Hon. Secretary—C. Keracher, 328 Blackness Road, Dundee.

Hon. Treasurer—J. C. Braidwood.

F.P. RUGBY CLUB REPORT

Hon. President—T. R. Lawson.

President—G. F. Ritchie.

Vice-President—L. B. Weatherhead.

Club Skipper—H. L. G. Laurie.

Hon. Secretary—W. A. S. Dryden.

Hon. Match Secretary—W. G. Clark.

Hon. Treasurer—J. S. Cram.

The club, at the time of writing (17/11/55), has in the last few games "come out of the woods." I trust and hope that we will stay out. It is encouraging that in our last three encounters we have scored 50 points with a loss of 14. This is no reason for becoming complacent, but I am sure that it will not be long before the club regains its rightful place in Midlands Rugby. With the help of the school directors, the club has installed floodlighting at Dalnacraig and I am sure that the good turnout under the lights has done much to help us. Not only are we pleased with the way things are going on the field, but the new-found club spirit is most encouraging.

The club held its 75th Anniversary Dinner in October under the chairmanship of our president, Mr G. F. Ritchie, and among the guests, who enjoyed a most successful evening, were the President of the S.R.U., Mr R. Marr Meldrum, the secretary of the S.R.U., Mr John Law, a past president of the S.R.U., Mr James Ireland, the Midlands representative of the S.R.U., Mr A. W. Wilson, the Lord Provost of Dundee, Mr William Hughes, and the School Rector, Mr Erskine. Others attending included representatives from most of the Midlands clubs. Mr Marr Meldrum, in his speech, stressed that fitness above all is the keynote to good rugby and it is only because the Scottish team is fitter than it has been in the past that they are managing to turn the corner. I think that is a fact we should all keep in mind.

The club held two very successful dances this year and we recently had a most enjoyable golf outing.

I am grateful for the increasing support from the school and am very pleased to have so many young members from school with us this year.

H. L. G. Laurie.

F.P. HOCKEY CLUB REPORT

We have a good team this season and some very keen reserves. One member of the team, Sheila MacKenzie, has been chosen for the second Midlands Trials.

So far, we've won only one match, but our hopes are high for the rest of the season. We've drawn one match and lost five.

The club is hoping to run a dance to raise funds and at the moment have some novelty "teasers" circulating for the same purpose.

Margot M. Wilson, Hon. Secy.

F.P. LAWN TENNIS CLUB REPORT

In activities other than tennis 1955 has been a successful year for the club. Its first dance for almost twenty years was enjoyed by a large company and also put the club funds in a very satisfactory position. It is hoped that both the social and financial success will be repeated in a dance to be held in April, 1956.

The primary object of the club, however, is the playing of tennis and in this, unfortunately, it cannot be claimed that 1955 was a year of success. The club, which was founded in 1904, has played an important part in the game in this district. During the last war it suspended its activities and, although it started again quite strongly, it has suffered some falling off since then. Many of the older members naturally, are devoting less time and energy to the game, while post-war F.P.s are not joining in sufficient numbers to keep the club up to its pre-war standards.

Yet there is no lack of tennis players among High School people. The club has men's and women's teams in the Midlands leagues and, given some of the strength which now goes each year to other local clubs, it would be a simple matter to restore it to the leading place in which it ought to be.

The club, therefore, invites all F.P.s who are able to join them to come along to Dalnacraig when the next season opens. There is no entry fee for new members. The secretary, Mr Peter Blain, 35 Nesbitt Street, Dundee (phone 82259), will be very glad to hear from anyone who wants further information.



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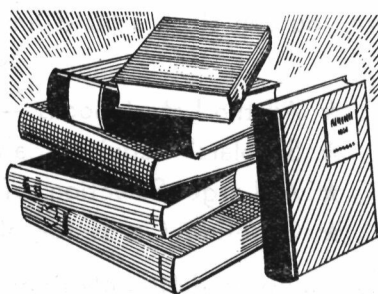
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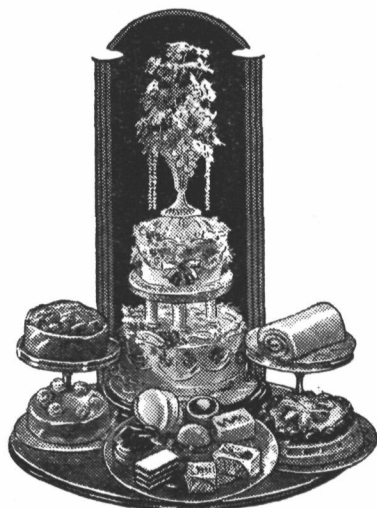
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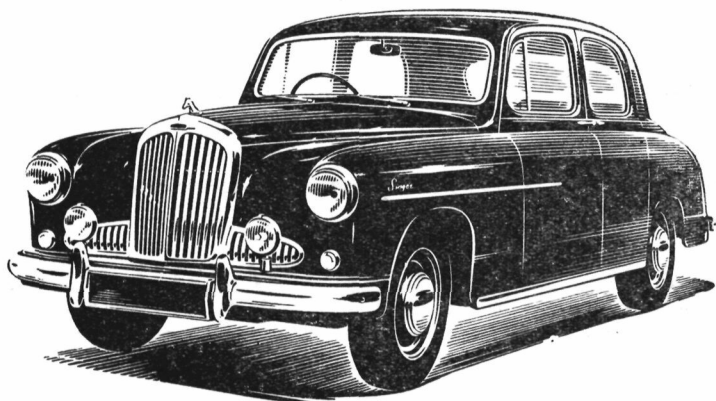
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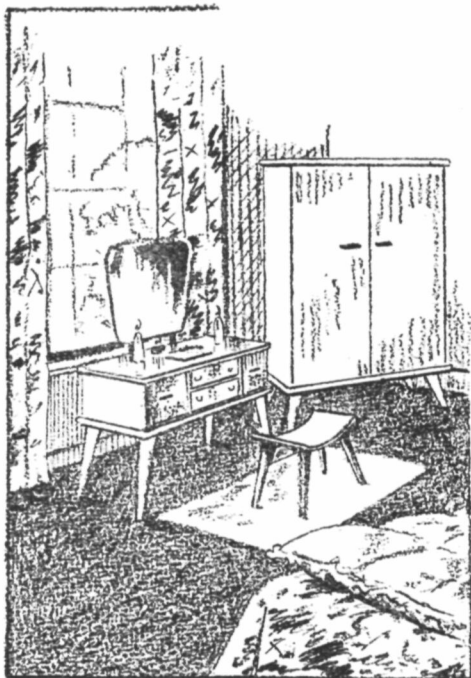
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