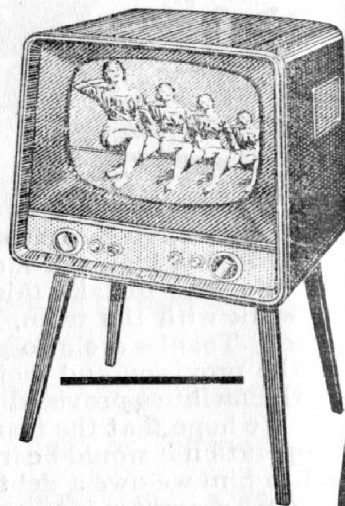


Presenting  
for your  
entertainment...



**AT DUNN'S BRANCHES**  
you are able to choose  
from the finest  
range in the district,  
of high quality T.V.  
sets by the best  
names in the business.  
Demonstrations  
always available.

*Radio Sets,  
Portables, Record  
Players, Tape  
Recorders are also  
on display in wide  
variety. DUNN'S  
offer 9 months  
to pay the cash price,  
on Radio and T.V.*



# DUNN'S

49-65 CUMBERNAULD RD., GLASGOW, E.1 | 41 TOLLCROSS RD., E.1 | 28 STONELAW RD., RUTHERGLEN | 15 CLARKSTON RD., GLASGOW, S.4  
BRIdgeton 0974 | BRIdgeton 4915-6 | RUTherglen 3785

# Whitehill School Magazine

Number 79

Christmas, 1958



## CONTENTS

	PAGE		PAGE
School Officials ...	5	<i>Prefects</i> (Photo.) ...	31
Editorial ...	7	<i>Football 1st XI</i> (Photo.) ...	32
School Notes ...	9	<i>Football 3rd XI</i> (Photo.) ...	33
General ...	11	<i>Swimming Team</i> (Photo.) ...	34
F.P. Successes ...	11	Swimming Gala ...	35
Miss Bell (Obituary) ...	13	Swimming Notes ...	36
A Student Takes a Class ...	14	Literary Slither ...	37
Literary and Debating Society ...	14	Danish Holiday ...	38
Mr. W. Bargh ...	15	School Activities ...	38
Under the Editor's Table ...	16	<i>Hockey 1st XI</i> (Photo.) ...	39
Senior Youth Camp ...	16	<i>Rugby 1st XV</i> (Photo.) ...	40
Evening Cruise ...	17	The Hidden Stream ...	41
Dramatic Society ...	18	A True Leader ...	41
Library ...	18	Holiday in Hamburg ...	42
Stratford-on-Avon ...	19	What is Jazz? ...	42
F.P. Club ...	20	Un-American Literature ...	43
Scottish School Boys' Club ...	20	Publicity ...	44
Repertory Film Season ...	21	Ghosties and Bogies ...	45
Junior Red Cross ...	21	Italy ...	45
University Letter ...	22	What's in a Name? ...	46
Fete and Jumble Sale ...	23	Sailing in Germany ...	46
Headmaster's Note on School Badge ...	24	Whitehill Staff ...	47
The Charter ...	25	Elegy ...	48
<i>School Visit to Rome</i> (Photo) ...	26	Keep Fit ...	48
Italy ...	27	Play ...	49
Scripture Union ...	28	Athletics ...	49
S.C.M. ...	28	Rugby Notes ...	50
Chess Club ...	28	Golf Notes ...	51
At the Annexe Stair ...	29	Football Notes ...	51
Pastures New ...	29	Cricket Notes ...	53
C.E.W.C. ...	30	Tennis Notes ...	53
Junior Theatre Society ...	30	Hockey Notes ...	55
Tom's Dream ...	30	Badminton Notes ...	55



# Sturdy Scots

thanks to Beattie's



Beattie's  
Bread  
Quality Always

# SCHOOL OFFICIALS

## CAPTAINS

Gordon F. C. Jenkins, VI                      Jean Chalmers, VI

## VICE-CAPTAINS

Robin N. Barr, VI                              Ruth Mathers, VI

## PREFECTS

### Boys

John Anderson, V; Alex. Crawford, VI; Emlyn Evans, VI; John Gingles, V; James Graham, V; Jack Keaney, VI; George Neilson, V; Wm. A. Ronald, V; Wm. Sanders, VI; John Watson, V.

### Girls

Ruth Birnie, V; Sylvia Brown, VI; Jennifer Brown, V; Margaret Brown, V; Jean Browning, VI; Moira Cameron, VI; Elma I. Fulton, VI; Iris Greenock, V; Anne Salter, VI; Alice Shortt, VI.

## RUGBY

**Captain :** James Coutts, VI.                      **Vice-Captain :** Henry M. Butt, VI.  
**Secretary :** Eric C. Stevenson, VI.

## FOOTBALL

**Captain :** Robert D. Thomson, V.                      **Secretary :** Gordon F. C. Jenkins, VI.

## HOCKEY

**Captain :** Anne Brown, V.                      **Secretary :** Sylvia Brown, VI.

## SWIMMING

**Captain :** Elizabeth Lamond, IV.

## TENNIS

**Secretary :** Eleanore Craig, VI.

## CRICKET

**Captain :** Gordon F. C. Jenkins, VI.                      **Secretary :** George Neilson, V

## BADMINTON

**Secretary :** Jean Chalmers, VI.

## SCRIPTURE UNION

**Secretaries :** Jeanette Stewart, VI; Gordon F. C. Jenkins, VI.

## STUDENT CHRISTIAN MOVEMENT

**Secretary :** Gordon F. C. Jenkins, VI.                      **Treasurer :** Jack Keaney, VI.

## LITERARY AND DEBATING SOCIETY

**Secretary :** Jack Keaney, VI.                      **Treasurer :** Cairine Moir, V.  
**Committee :** Robin N. Barr, VI; Ruth Mathers, V; George Neilson, V; Margaret McCartney, IV; Alistair Younger, IV; Jane McCormack, III.

## CHESS CLUB

**Secretary and Treasurer :** Alex. Allison, VI.

## DRAMATIC SOCIETY

**President :** Gordon F. C. Jenkins, VI.                      **Secretary :** Jack Keaney, VI.

## LIBRARY

**Girls :** Jean Browning, VI.                      **Boys :** Emlyn Evans, VI.

## MAGAZINE

**Editors :** Ruth Mathers, VI; Jack Keaney, VI.  
**Sub-Editors :** Ruth Birnie, V; Alex. Hamilton, V.  
**Committee :** Morag McMillan, IV; Stephen Scobie, IV.



Mummy's a little cross, of course, for no one likes to see an ugly stain on a fresh white cloth, but after the party she'll Parozone it to perfect whiteness once again. When you, too, have household linens of your own to care for, remember Parozone will always keep them spotlessly white.



CRYSTAL, GLASS AND CHINA TOO, ARE ALL  
THE BETTER FOR PAROZONE

A HOUSEHOLD NAME FOR OVER 70 YEARS

**PAROZONE**  
REG<sup>®</sup>  
**DOES MORE THAN BLEACH**

Glasgow, London, Nottingham and Woking



## EDITORIAL

The difficulty of what, exactly, to say in an Editorial is not an immediately obvious one. It would seem, in fact, to be simplicity itself; an introductory paragraph, a few words about the contents of the magazine, acknowledgement of help given—and Bob's your uncle! Three hours spent staring helplessly at a sheet of irritatingly blank foolscap, however, more than somewhat undermined our Olympian assurance.

The "introductory paragraph" was our biggest problem (now happily solved, we are glad to say), and our "few words about the contents of the magazine" we felt to be quite superfluous—the high quality of the articles speaks for itself. "Acknowledgement of help given" goes to Miss Garvan, our literary and diplomatic (and inexhaustible) adviser; to Mr. Wyatt, who is indefatigable in pursuit of articles; to Mr. Kellett and Mr. Simpson, who attend to "technical" matters; to Miss Johnston and Co., advertiser "chaser-uppers"; and finally to our hard-worked Sub-Editors and Committee. Space being rather limited, we were unable to do more than cursorily thank them.

It is, indeed, an excellent Editorial. Remind us to let you see it some time.

Mock-modestly yours,

THE EDITORS.



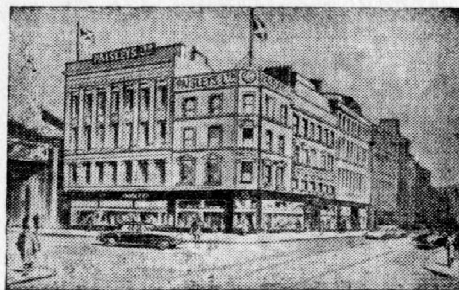
**Outfitting ?**  
**TAKE THE NECESSARY**  
**STEPS TO**

**PAISLEYS LTD**

Whether it's a tie or a pair of braces,  
 a shirt or a suit, Paisley's have the kind  
 of clothing that not only looks well but  
 lasts well. And for your leisure  
 hours there is the Sports Wear Department  
 with a fine selection of goods for  
 all kinds of sport.

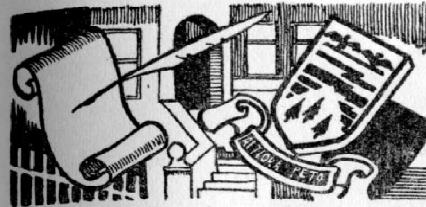
Blazer, age 14 years	£5 : 11 : 3
Blazer Suit age 13 years	£6 : 5 : 6
Caps	11/6
Ties from	5/6
Scarves	15/11
Belt	5/11

**OUTFITTERS TO**  
**WHITEHILL**  
**SECONDARY SCHOOL**



**PAISLEYS LTD. JAMAICA ST., GLASGOW, C.1 CITY 7811**

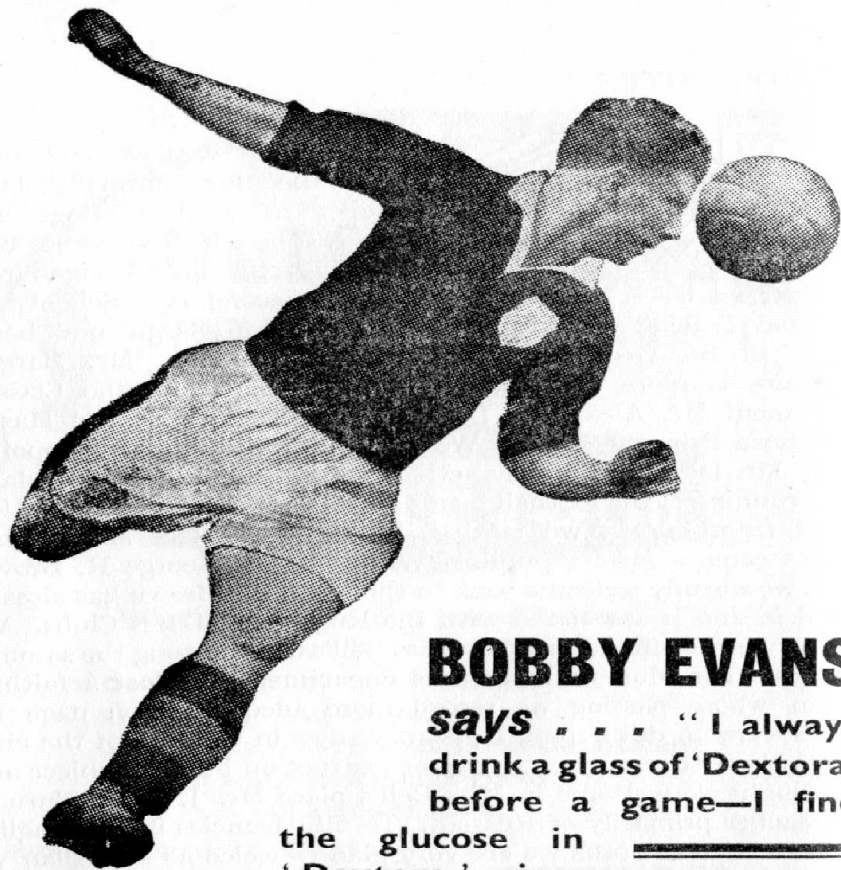
**SCHOOL NOTES**



**Staff**

This new session saw once again the now normally large number of staff comings and goings. The school welcomes very heartily Mr. Thomas Milligan from Possil Secondary School as Principal Teacher of Science vice Mr. William Bargh, now headmaster of St. George's Road Secondary School. Mr. Bargh's departure is more fully noted on page 15. From the Classics department Mr. Alexander Dow left Whitehill as Second Master at Victoria Primary School. We wish him well in his new appointment. Mr. Dow took a very active part in school life, particularly in the running of the football teams and his new school will doubtless benefit from his shrewd football brain. To replace Mr. Dow in Classics came a former pupil of Whitehill, Mr. George R. Brown, whom we warmly welcome back to the fold. Mr. Brown has already settled in and is associated with the Rugby and Chess Clubs. We were all very much saddened by Miss Bell's death during the summer holidays. The Modern Languages department has lost a faithful servant whose passing we record more adequately on page 13. With a view to developing Russian studies in the east of the city, Whitehill was chosen as a centre of instruction in that subject and accordingly we welcome in Miss Bell's place Mr. J. T. M. Burnett as a teacher primarily of Russian. To fill vacancies in the English and Mathematics staffs we are very glad to welcome Mr. Allan W. Shedden from Riverside Secondary School and Mr. James Duncan from the establishment now known for some obscure reason as Onslow Secondary School. Mr. J. E. Davies of the Physical Education department was withdrawn from Whitehill on Wednesday afternoons and in his place comes Mr. Robert W. McLaren who, we hope, will settle down happily with us. At the end of June, when the Transitional classes disappeared, Miss Buchanan and Miss M. A. Baker took their farewells of us. We were very grateful to these ladies for helping us out. Miss Buik and Mr. Foggo (part-time Music and Physical Education respectively) also said goodbye on their departure to fresh pastures. We are pleased to record the marriage of Miss Macaulay of the Classics department and, as Mrs. Duguid, wish her every possible happiness in her married life. For the time being Mrs. Duguid intends to remain with us in Whitehill.

To those who have transferred to other schools we wish success and happiness: to all who have arrived in our midst we offer a sincere welcome and express the hope that they will have a pleasant and fruitful association with Whitehill.



## BOBBY EVANS

says . . . "I always  
drink a glass of 'Dextora'  
before a game—I find

the glucose in  
'Dextora' gives  
me the energy so  
vital when that  
extra effort is  
required."

In action—Bobby Evans,  
Celtic and Scotland,  
famous for his 90  
minutes of boundless  
energy.

# 2/6

PER LARGE  
BOTTLE

PLUS 3d. DEPOSIT  
ON BOTTLE



IT DOES GOOD—IT IS GOOD

# DEXTORA

THE BETTER GLUCOSE DRINK  
—IT'S ORANGE FLAVOURED

ROBERTSON FRUIT PRODUCTS LTD.  
DUNDEE & ABERDEEN & GLASGOW

### General

Our landlord in Onslow Drive required his accommodation for his own purposes at the beginning of this session and we had therefore to vacate the five rooms in Armadale Street. Fortunately, Golfhill Primary was able to accept our tenancy and we now occupy six pleasant rooms there, with the quietest of neighbours. The journey to and fro is perhaps a little longer, but the happy young hearts and feet of our Golfhill scholars will no doubt make light of the journey—taking the same time as in past sessions!

As we notice more fully on page 13, we now rejoice, on the authority of the Lord Lyon King of Arms, in a legally matriculated badge proper only to Whitehillians. The exact date of its official introduction and sale will be notified to all concerned in due course.

Our playfield behind the prefabs, is still in process of being surfaced. The preliminary preparation and drainage met serious and unexpected underground snags, principally foundations of earlier buildings and a large water pipe which in days past carried water from Whitehill House to the barracks across Duke Street. However, by the time this magazine is published it is to be hoped that the final dressing will have been given to the field, making it ready for our use.

### Former Pupils

We still find it difficult to get complete information about our former pupils and their doings. One shrinking violet, to whom we are very grateful, sent along a note of a few Whitehillian successes and omitted her own not inconsiderable achievement which we heard about from another source. Don't be shy; let's hear from you! We can, however, record the following successes and school takes great pleasure in them and offers its heartiest congratulations:—

*B.Sc. with honours in Chemistry*—Stanley Affrossman, George Tennant, David Bell, Robert Ramage, Alex. Lawson.

*B.Sc. with honours in Biochemistry*—Anne K. Young.

*B.Sc. with honours in Natural Philosophy*—James H. Aitken.

*M.A. with honours in Mathematics and Astronomy*—Leonora R. Stewart.

*6th Place in Higher Ordinary History and 6th Place in Higher Ordinary English*—John Swan.

*2nd Place in Higher Ordinary German*—Eileen Stewart.

We send our congratulations to a former pupil, Giles Guthrie, now in Edinburgh. Giles, who has graduated M.A. in Modern Languages at Edinburgh University, was awarded a Miners' Welfare National Scholarship.



# School Leavers - the GAS Industry offers you A REAL CAREER!



What do you want from life? An interesting job, of course, under good conditions; one with a substantial starting salary; and one which offers real advancement, year after year. (And a pension when you retire!) A career in the modern gas industry gives you *all* this.

**Engineering Trainees.** A wide range of professional Engineers are employed in the GAS Industry; the majority of boys being offered training as Civil/Gas Engineers.

For boys of a good standard of education the Board's Engineering training schemes offer the opportunity of a first class practical training with all College fees and expenses paid. Selected boys are sponsored on full time courses leading to engineering qualifications of degree standard AND with full pay throughout the course.

**Apprentices.** Boys of 15 and who successfully complete the selection tests, are given training in some of the main crafts associated with the Gas Industry. Chief amongst these is gas fitting where boys are fully trained to City & Guild standard. Full pay during training with excellent opportunities for advancement.

**Administration.** A limited number of vacancies are available for boys seeking careers on the commercial side. All aspects of administration are covered during training and definite courses of study have been agreed which lead to professional qualifications.



**gas**

An industry vital to the National economy, through its efficient use of the nation's coal, requires highly skilled and competent employees. **THIS IS YOUR OPPORTUNITY!**

SCOTTISH GAS

(ndh) 11380

## OBITUARY—MISS BELL

It is with regret that we record the death of Miss Mary J. J. Bell, who was for many years a valuable member of the Modern Languages department of the school. For a few years Miss Bell had fought an unavailing battle against ill health but late last year she was forced—much against her will—to relinquish her duties. Unfortunately, she was not able ever to return and passed away in July.

Miss Bell was a lady of exceptional scholarship. After a brilliant career at the University of Glasgow, where, each year, she won First Class Certificates and Certificates of Distinction and, among others, such prizes as The Prize in Old French and the Prize of the Franco-Scottish Society, she took First Place in the Honours French Class and won the Herkless Prize as the most distinguished woman graduate in Arts in 1921, at the same time graduating with First Class Honours in French and Latin.

Hers was no narrow scholarship as was testified by her library, much of which has been gifted to the school. While her interests lay in many fields of learning, it is clear that the study of languages had priority. Latterly she had the distinction of being one of the first to teach Russian, her pupils going on to the University, where the quality of Miss Bell's teaching was much appreciated.

All that she tackled was done with meticulous care—her small, neat, precise and legible handwriting reflecting this characteristic. On the rare occasions when she was persuaded to do so, she made a speech, obviously carefully prepared, in which shrewdness of observation, gentle and pawky humour and kindly affection lent charm.

After a short spell of teaching in Coatbridge Secondary School, Miss Bell was, in 1923, appointed to Whitehill, where she remained. Being rather shy, she did not form friendships easily, but those who knew her long and intimately held her in high regard. All, indeed, regret that she was not able to enjoy a spell of calm and retirement on her farm near Lockerbie, where she had many plans on hand to be completed for the time when she intended to relinquish her teaching post.

It is typical of her that she left all that she had to the grievance who had served her so faithfully and loyally and who tended her so well during her illness. Such a kindly person as Miss Bell was equally appreciative of kindness shown to herself.

## A STUDENT TAKES THE CLASS

Have you ever wondered how a student manages to teach a class?

If you have not, then you must follow me into the English class.

We enter a classroom and find to our surprise a long tall piece of furniture with spectacles standing beside the blackboard. One of our more informed school-mates informs us that it is a student. We now have visions of a forty-minute sleep,<sup>1</sup> but first we must test him to see if he is one of the type who belts at the first signs of mutiny,<sup>2</sup> or if he is one who smiles at you and tells you to keep quiet or he'll put you among the girls.<sup>3</sup>

Before the student begins he gives a self-conscious cough. This is a signal for the class to go into fits of coughing, in the midst of which the voice of the student can just be heard above the noise, shouting, "Now, now, we can't have this noise, now, can we?"<sup>4</sup>

Knowing glances are exchanged by the pupils.

"I'll read you a poem now, boys."<sup>5</sup>

For the next thirty minutes nothing was heard but the monotonous voice of the student and the snores of the more sound sleepers.

(1, The length of the period ; 2, Type A ; 3, Type B ; 4, Type B ; 5, This is a mistake).

"SLEEPY," III FD.

## LITERARY AND DEBATING SOCIETY



"It was afterwards discovered that the attendance was the biggest in the Society's history—88 persons being present." (from Minute of first meeting, season 1958-59).

Despite Commercial Television, Elvis Presley and gloomy head-shakings in the staff-rooms, Whitehill continues intellectually vigorous. Society meetings so far average an attendance of 80 each night (although on "debating nights" it could perhaps be said that "never in the field of literary conflict...!"). Form III is well, if somewhat mutely, represented.

To cater for this intellectual accretion, a programme of talks, debates, discussions and film-nights has been arranged by Miss Hetherington, to whose leadership we are deeply indebted, and a relevantly informative syllabus (6d. per copy) drawn up. Already we have had Mr. Jack House on "What I Saw in Russia," and a debate—"Does Modern Youth Worship the Wrong Heroes?" (It does not, apparently). Talks range from "The Art of the Film" (Mr. Gardner) to "A History of Comic Art" (Mr. Simpson), and Mr. Oliver Brown will speak, as usual, "On Scotland."

This House, therefore, is of the opinion "that the Society has never had it so good." *Gaudeamus igitur!*

JACK KEANEY, VI.

## Mr. WILLIAM BARGH, B.Sc., F.E.I.S.

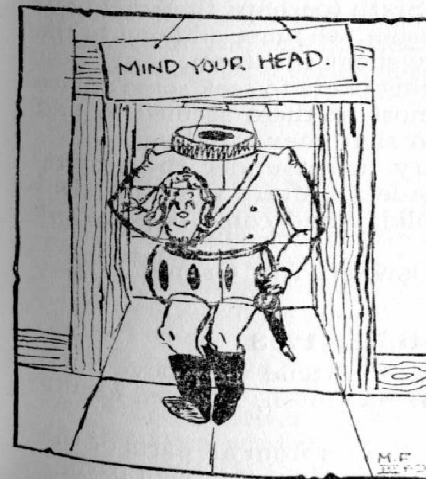
With the promotion of Mr. Bargh to the Headmastership of St. George's Road Junior Secondary School, we have lost an outstanding personality.

A former pupil of Whitehill, he taught in various Glasgow schools, and in 1949 was promoted to Colston Junior Secondary School as Principal Teacher of Science and Depute Headmaster. In 1953 he returned to Whitehill as Principal Teacher of Science. In his own department his enthusiasm and organising ability were quickly recognised, while his good humour and wide knowledge of public affairs, in which he had a prominent place, soon established his popularity throughout the school. In addition to his departmental duties, Mr. Bargh was called upon to assist in ensuring the smooth and efficient running of the School Dining Centre, and to supervise much tedious and exacting work connected with Registration.

A past chairman of the Glasgow Association of the E.I.S., Mr. Bargh has devoted much of his time and energy to furthering the interests of Scottish education, and during his five years at Whitehill he took an active and leading part in the work of the Glasgow Eastern School Management Committee.

Despite the many demands on his time, Mr. Bargh seldom missed any social function of the school, and his genial presence always added to the enjoyment of the occasion.

Following the Prizegiving Ceremony in June, a presentation was made to Mr. Bargh on behalf of his colleagues, and the good wishes then extended to him are shared by us all.





## UNDER THE EDITORS' TABLE



Greetings everyone! This is Oswald once again with your favourite magazine article. Congratulations to all who sent in such a large number of articles, most of which were of a very high standard indeed. Your poems were many and varied, as were the subjects with which they dealt. Many, however, contained subtle criticisms aimed at certain erudite school officials (i.e. prefects). S.F. and S.C., I F2, have apparently heard the threat:

“ I will hit thy mortal body so  
That up to heaven you will go.”

while W.B., IV1, complaining this time about two members of the staff, declares:

“ With them even tigers would turn tame.”

He can consider himself fortunate that we did not print his name as the “ tyrants ” would no doubt have dealt with him in the manner described in his poem.

Sputniks and moon-men are still in fashion and, with reference to the latter, M.H. of III FD wonders:

“ Will they be like husband and wife,  
Chasing each other with a very sharp knife.”

That, indeed, is a point which might be worth some consideration.

Top for contributions this term was III FD, to whom we say “ Well done ! ” and especially to N.W., who gave us some very good poems. Congratulations too to III F2 and I F2 and to A.McC., IV2, whose “ 1840 and All That ” was a “ near miss.”

We shall certainly welcome more articles from the Upper School, although the Fourth and Fifth Forms performed quite creditably. To our usual plea for articles from the Sixth (perhaps they will have overcome their modesty by our next issue), we must add one to the Second Form, who have been strangely silent this term.

We would strongly advise our budding poets to seek some advice about the metre of their poems, as most of them seemed to find difficulties there, and please be sure to sign your articles.

Before we return to our customary haunt under the editors' table, we would like to wish all our readers a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year. Have a good holiday and come back full of ideas for our next magazine!

OSWALD THE OFFICE BOY.

## SENIOR YOUTH CAMP, BROOMLEE, 1958

This year, we were fortunate enough to attend the above camp at Broomlee Residential School, near West Linton, situated ideally in the Pentland Hills.

The camp was attended by representatives from all parts of the country, from France and Bavaria and some other “ foreign parts ”

—such as England and Edinburgh. The camp was well equipped for all contingencies, having an assembly-hall, a dining-hall and also a hospital.

Perhaps the best method to illustrate the purpose of the camp is to give an outline of the daily routine. First, breakfast, followed by morning prayers in the assembly-hall, a fifteen-minute service conducted by members of the camp. Then either the visiting speaker or the resident tutor would give a “ lecturette ” till about 10 o'clock. The Tuck-shop was open till 10.30, when we formed our discussion groups and received our mail, searching feverishly for cheques and the like.

After dinner there was complete freedom to enjoy the “ social activities.” These were a variety of occupations and games which was signed in the morning to signify one's willingness to take part or not.

After tea, we were free to write home for more money, to play chess, darts or other games in the recreation room, to dance in the assembly-hall.

The two tennis courts were in great demand, some of the keen ones among us getting up at six o'clock to play!

This daily programme was varied by trips to Edinburgh, the Trossachs and the Borders, some even being keen enough to come through to Glasgow to see the “ Gers ” in the first game of the season.

Language difficulties proved to be no barrier, it being nothing to hear an Englishman, an Irishman and a Bavarian arguing loudly in very bad French. The Edinburgh Highland Games were much appreciated by our foreign companions; even the English among us liked them.

The Camp Concert was well run and a huge success, both your correspondents “ doing a turn.” There was also an official visitors' day and a Grand Dance on the last night.

In conclusion, both of us thoroughly enjoyed the camp in many ways and would recommend that anyone else who has the opportunity to attend one of these camps should take it, for there really is something for every one at Broomlee.

GORDON JENKINS, VI.  
EMLYN E. EVANS, VI.

## EVENING CRUISE

On Friday, 13th June, as part of the drive to make money for the School Fund, two hundred members of the school went on board *The Countess of Breadalbane* to take part in an altogether enjoyable evening, cruising in the Gareloch.

Repenting of its poor behaviour earlier in the week, the weather decided to do its best for us. Right royally the sun shone and the air was balmy. Out came the boys in their newest outfits, faces shining and hair well-groomed, while the girls, in summer dresses, vied with the flowers that bloom in the spring.

This type of social function was an experiment for the school. From both social and monetary points of view, it was a success.

M.S.H.

## DRAMATIC SOCIETY .



After a modified existence for some years, a full-scale Dramatic Society, inspired by Miss Morven Cameron, has again appeared on the Whitehill scene.

Mr. Duncan Macrae was guest speaker at our opening meeting—a brilliant and stimulating send-off.

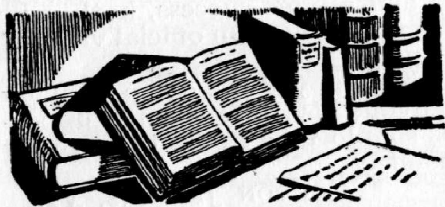
The object of the Society is, primarily, to create, encourage and sustain interest in the drama, and to develop acting ability, latent or revealed. Play-readings, visits "behind the scenes," talks by actors, producers and playwrights—these are some of the things we hope to hear and do. Already we have had a very entertaining visit from Gordon Jackson, the film actor, who starred in "Rockets Galore," "The Captive Heart," "Pink String and Sealing Wax" and "Floodtide."

Directors of the Citizens' Theatre have organised a Schools' Competition, in which the competing schools are to perform a short scene from Goldsmith's play, "She Stoops to Conquer." As we write, members of the Society are busy rehearsing.

Later in the year, for our own delectation, we will be reading "Lady Precious Stream" (Hsiung), "The Importance of Being Earnest" (Wilde), some Scottish plays, and at least one verse-play.

JACK KEANEY, VI.

## LIBRARY



As a result of the increase in the number of books on our shelves, we have been able this session to extend borrowing facilities. Times of borrowing books from the Library are as follows:—Tuesday, 1.10 p.m.,

Forms V and VI; Wednesday, 1.10 p.m., Form IV; Friday, 8.45 a.m., Form I Boys and Form I Girls—alternate weeks.

Invaluable assistance in this work is being rendered by our School Captains and Prefects. Two Library Prefects have been appointed—Jean Browning for the girls, Emlyn Evans for the boys—and they display unlimited zeal and perseverance in the pursuit of Form I girls and boys who fail to return borrowed volumes on the correct date.

On 4th November, a "Book Forum" was held by the Scottish Committee of the National Book League. The panel was composed of three authors—Naomi Mitchison, Douglas Young and Sir Alexander Gray—and three senior pupils, one of whom was our Vice-Captain, Ruth Mathers. We congratulate Ruth on this honour, and also on her distinguished performance on the panel.

J.E.G.

## A VISIT TO STRATFORD-ON-AVON

On 13th June, a party of Whitehill pupils led by Mr. Scott and escorted by five members of Staff, together with parties from other schools, left Central Station, Glasgow, on the 10.55 p.m. train, bound for Stratford-on-Avon. After a long and sleepless night, for most of us, we arrived at our destination. We had our breakfast in a restaurant which overlooked the sparkling River Avon, where swans were swimming lazily around in the bright sunlight.

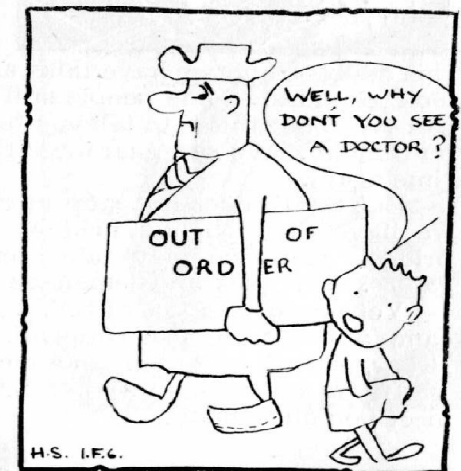
Then we set off by bus for Warwick Castle, passing through the flat yet lovely English countryside, which lay shimmering in the heat. We were conducted through the beautiful and interesting rooms of this Castle, and then we strolled through the grounds for some time.

Our next place of call was Ann Hathaway's cottage, which is still furnished as it was in Shakespeare's time. In front of this cottage with its thatched roof lay a lovely garden, ablaze with the colours of many kinds of flowers.

After lunch we attended an excellent performance of "Twelfth Night" in the Shakespeare Memorial Theatre, which is situated on the bank of the River Avon. I found the theatre very disappointing, because its plain, modern appearance did not blend with the surrounding countryside. The play, however, was enjoyed by us all.

In the evening we were free to wander around the quaint, attractive town of Stratford, with its half-timbered gables. When we boarded the train at night we were desperately tired, but we all felt that we had seen and experienced something worthwhile, something which would always stand out in our memories.

J.B., VI.





## WHITEHILL FORMER PUPILS' CLUB

The F.P. Club is becoming increasingly popular, and another new section has been added. This is the Table Tennis Section, to which new members will be warmly welcomed.

The various sections of the Club now are :—Dinner Club, Choir, Badminton, Table Tennis, Football, Hockey and Rugby.

All sections are more than willing to accept new members. For information regarding the Club or any of its sections, write to the General Secretary, Wm. Peat, Esq., 19 Beechwood Drive, Glasgow, W.1.

New Club colours are now available, but may be purchased by members only from Rowan's, on production of a special card signed by the Secretary.

**Christmas Dance.**—The Annual Dance will be held on Christmas Eve in the Grand Hotel. Tickets, priced 16/- each, are available from the Secretary or through the various sections.

It is with great regret that we record the sudden death in Jamaica on 10th November of Mr. Andrew B. Sharp, M.I.C.E., who was a distinguished former pupil of the school.

For many years Mr. Sharp was managing director in the Middle East for Balfour, Beatty & Company, Ltd., London. In 1954, he was appointed Vice-President of the Russell Construction Company of Canada, and only two years ago, in the Christmas, 1956, issue of the magazine, we congratulated him on his appointment as President of the Company.

To Mrs. Sharp, in Toronto, Whitehill sends sincere sympathy.

## SCOTTISH SCHOOLBOYS' CLUB



By the time this magazine is published, we will be well into the autumn session of the S.S.C. East meeting, held at 41 Broompark Drive (c/o Kent).

At 2.45 p.m. on a Sunday, a number of boys come along to this address, and we have talks and discussions, listen to records or look at slides. Some people still think that S.S.C. is dull. All we can say about this is to tell you to come along and see for yourselves on Sunday. We can guarantee that you will come back, time and time again.

But S.S.C. does not stop at Sunday meetings. Now and again we have Club Nights, held at 38 Lansdowne Crescent, Kelvinbridge. Here we play table tennis, billiards and various other games. Hot pies and lemonade can be bought.

Yet another aspect of S.S.C. is camping. At Easter we have a camp at Dalguise, near Dunkeld. In summer we have two; one at Bruar, near Blair Atholl, and one at Portavadie, Loch Fyne.

If you would like to join S.S.C., please contact us, and we shall meet you on Sunday.

CHARLES FOUNTAIN, IV I.  
FLEMING LINDSAY, III FD.

## REPERTORY FILM SEASON

Whitehill has once more been invited to take part in the Glasgow Secondary Schools Repertory Film Season.

This year nineteen schools are taking part, so the number of tickets allocated to each school will be limited.

The films to be shown are :—"Hamlet" (Laurence Olivier), "The Thirty-Nine Steps" (Robert Donat), "Safety Last" (Harold Lloyd) and "Citizen Kane" (Orson Welles).

A.K.H.

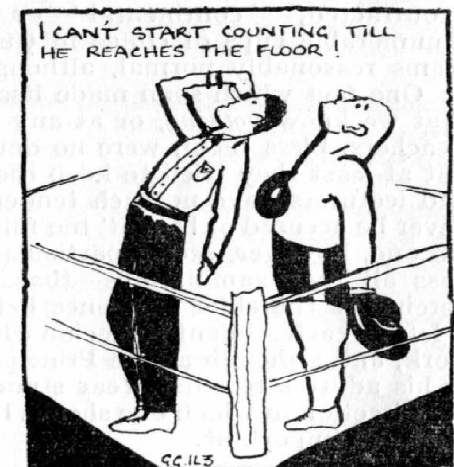
## JUNIOR RED CROSS LINK 998

The Junior Red Cross Link of the school assists in the collection of tin-foil and used postage stamps. The tin-foil may include milk tops which should be cleaned before handing in, and the used postage stamps may be British or Foreign. The proceeds from the collection of tin-foil have in the past paid for the purchase of a number of television sets, which were presented to Glasgow Corporation Homes for the Aged. But it takes a mountain of tin-foil to do that, and many schools in Glasgow participating over a few years. We hope that each boy and girl will form the habit of saving "silver paper" and thereby keep our sacks full. These are placed in Rooms 39, 85 and in Golfhill.

The Senior girls of the school, who aided in the house-to-house collection at the end of last session, are to be highly commended. They were very generous in giving their leisure time to help in this cause, and the donations from the Dennistoun area were higher than in previous years.

Many thanks to these girls and to all who help in the work of the Junior Red Cross.

M.E.C.



## UNIVERSITY LETTER

DEAR WHITEHILLIANS,

Now that things on Gilmorehill have reduced their speed from a hundred revolutions per minute to a less bewildering tempo, I have a chance to put on paper a little of what being a " fresher " at the University of Glasgow means.

Our first " first impressions " came, with no uncertain impetus, on the day of our matriculation. Here it seemed, as soon as you turned a corner, approached a table, or simply stood looking at the other incredulous faces around the hall, a blue card or a pink card or a white card was urgently requiring your signature—again, and again, and again! An hour later we staggered out, breathless but triumphant (or so we fondly imagined), only to collapse into the waiting den of clubs and society representatives. No cattle market can compete with this. On my left, three huge and very un-conservative Conservatives bellow of the wondrous good fortune that apparently befalls all who join their ranks, while behind them the Socialist Club salesman makes remarks which are hardly complimentary and certainly not repeatable; to the fore, a scraggily Bohemian type jabbars about the culture that comes with study of the Fine Arts, and bringing up the rear the Cecilian Society wrangles with the Jazz Club for recognition.

Eventually, though not *soon*, each was so intent on making himself heard above his neighbour, that it was relatively easy to slip away unnoticed, but just as we murmured, " The snare is broken, and we are escaped," a " thing " in brogues and kilt, and flaunting a crisp, curly beard, loomed up from some unseen recess to ask in gruff, " wha-daur-meddle-wi'-me? " tones: " Are you intir-rr-ested in nationalism? " We fled!

However, it should not be imagined that this fiasco is typical of University daily life. In fact, when one is not dashing through wind-blown cloisters from lecture room to lecture room, or sitting up half-way through the night, trying desperately to decipher scribbled notes (" Is that ' cont. ' meant to imply ' continued, ' ' contracted, ' ' continental ' or ' contrasted ' ? ") or drinking innumerable cups of coffee in Queen Margaret Union, everything seems reasonably normal, although certainly never dull.

One fact which soon made itself abundantly obvious to us was that we know *nothing*, or at any rate, nothing of much use here! Teachers, bless them, were no doubt aware of this long, long ago, but at least they tried to keep the cruel truth from us. Professors and lecturers have no such tender feelings of sympathy and could never be accused of being " too full of the milk of human kindness." No one, however, seems particularly interested in seeing that you pass all the examinations—that is a question for yourself—and herein lies the chief difference between school and University. It is left to each student to decide where, when and how he or she will work, and although as the Principal, Sir Hector Hetherington, said in his address to First Year students, lectures are good guides to the direction in which one should be moving, private study is by far the more important.

It is indeed a very different atmosphere, a very different life from that of school, but the differences only serve to make it more enjoyable, as I hope many of you will discover for yourselves next year.

The word " University " will have little meaning for you until you have tasted the peculiar flavour of the life which it has to offer, and whether you ever will or not is almost entirely in your own hands at the moment. So, seek those elusive " higher things," then come up to Gilmorehill and find out for yourselves how worthwhile it is!

JOAN M. STEWART.

## JUMBLE SALE AND FETE, JUNE, 1958

At a meeting of the staff in April, on the Headmaster's suggestion, a small committee was appointed to organise a Garden Fete or similar enterprise to raise money for the much-depleted School Fund.

It was decided by the committee that the effort should be divided into two parts, a Jumble Sale and Display of Work on Tuesday, 10th June, and a Garden Fete and Sale of Work on Saturday, 21st June, both to be held on the school premises. To these ventures, others were in time added, notably the Evening Cruise on Friday, 13th June, The Stop Watch Scheme, the Lunch Hour Dancing Sessions and various raffles.

At the beginning of the Summer Term, circulars explaining our aims were sent to parents, former pupils and friends of the school, and staff and pupils, ably backed by the Janitors, began the work of planning, organising and advertising.

The afternoon of our Jumble Sale was wet, but the weather did not damp the fire of the army of prospective purchasers, who besieged the gates and stormed up the ramp leading to the Annexe and " pre-fab." huts, where the members of the staff were already at battle-stations. An interesting time was had by all, and when the tumult and the shouting had died down we were the richer by well over £200.

The Fete was blessed by a beautiful June day, when more than two thousand people patronised the numerous attractions. In addition to the usual stalls, Groceries, Books, Cake and Candy, Jewellery, China, Art Goods, Fruit and Flowers, we had a series of Concerts and Mannequin Parades, a Cafe Chantant, a Scientific Entertainment, a Film Show, Fun-fair, Ice Cream Stall, and a generously supplied Tea-room. Everything went well and we all had a lively and enjoyable afternoon.

These activities entailed much vigorous effort freely expended during several weeks by the whole staff and all within the school. Without the generous support of our friends it would have been largely in vain. As it was, we were able to raise a grand total of over £900, which will enable us to carry on our clubs and societies in a fitting manner for some time to come.

W.E.W.

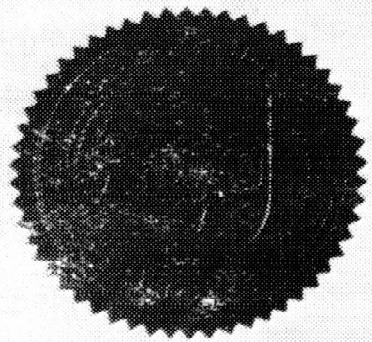






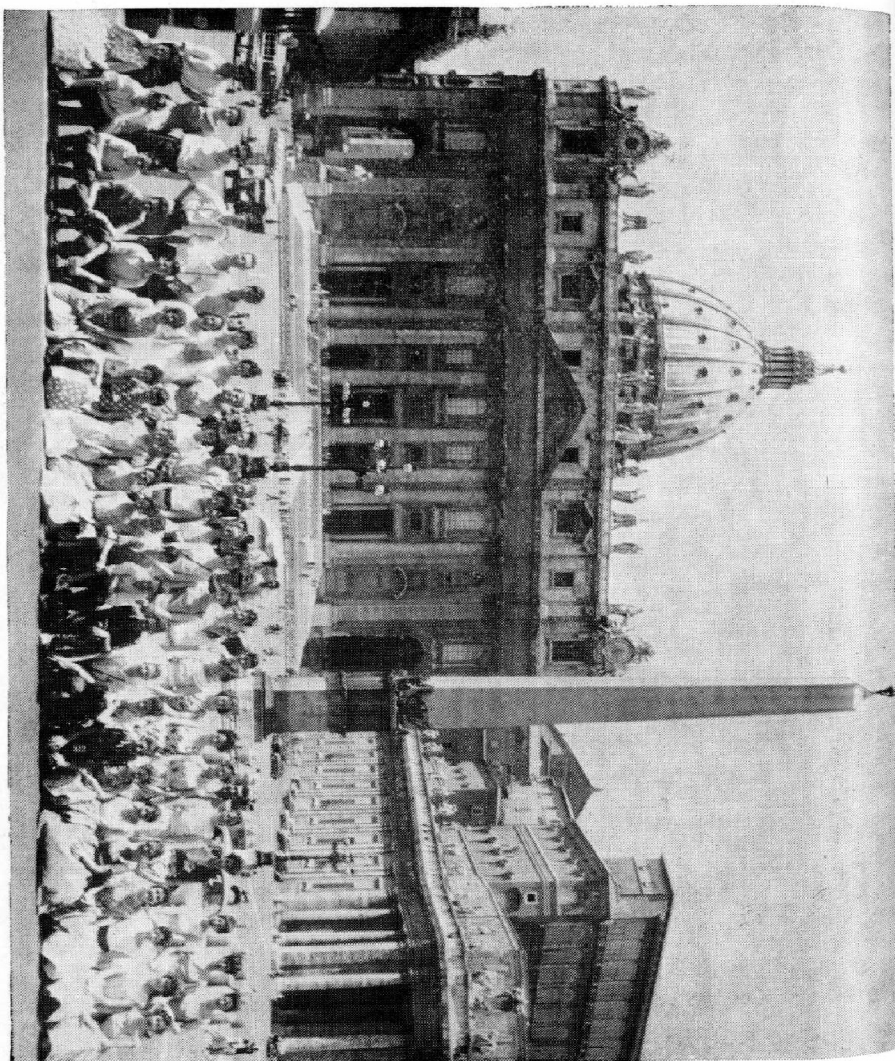
# TO ALL AND SUNDRY WHOM THESE PRESENTS

Do or May Concern, We, Sir Thomas Innes of Learney, Knight Commander of the Royal Victorian Order, Baron of Learney, Kinnaird and Veochrie, Doctor of Laws, Advocate, Lord Lyon King of Arms and  
 Greching, WHEREAS James Walker, Headmaster of WHITEHILL SENIOR SECONDARY SCHOOL, Glasgow, having by  
 Petition unto Us of date 1 March 1957 SHOWN:- THAT Whitehill House, which has been erected by John Glassford  
 in 1750, was acquired in 1850 by Alexander Dennistoun of Colfhill, after whom the district of Dennistoun is named  
 THAT the rapid expansion of Glasgow in the late 19th century caused the School Board to build in the Dennistoun  
 district a new school on the site of an earlier private school which they had taken over in 1883: THAT the new School,  
 known as Whitehill Public School, was opened on 16 November 1891, Mr James Henderson from Thomson Street School,  
 being first Headmaster, and by 1896 the number of pupils had risen to a thousand and were winning places in the  
 Glasgow University Bursary Competition, and in the period 1916 to 1928 five former pupils won the Spell Exhibition at  
 Glasgow University: THAT by 1922 when the second Headmaster, Mr James Smith, retired the School had become  
 known as Whitehill Secondary School: THAT Thomas Nisbet was Headmaster from 1923 to 1931 and was  
 succeeded from 1931 to 1947 by Robert M Weir, who was succeeded from 1947 to 1954 by Robert McEwan, after  
 which the Petitioner took office: THAT the School with a Roll of 1450, is now called Whitehill Senior Secondary  
 School and has a Former Pupils' Club: AND the Petitioner having prayed that there might be granted unto the said  
 School such Ensigns Armorial as might be found suitable and according to the Laws of Arms, KNOW YE  
 WHEREFORE that We have Devised, and Do by these Presents Assign, Ratify and Confirm unto the Petitioner for  
 and on behalf of the said Whitehill Senior Secondary School the following Ensigns Armorial, as depicted upon the  
 margin hereof, and matriculated of even date with these Presents upon the 76<sup>th</sup> page of the Forty-First Volume of  
 Our Public Register of All Arms and Bearings in Scotland, videlicet:- Argent, three bars Azure, surmounted of a  
 base per chevron of the first, charged with three pine trees one and two of the second, in chief a bar gemel  
 surmounted of two eaglets displayed, all of the second, and in an Escrol under the same this Motto "ALIBIUM  
 PETRO"; by demonstration of which Ensigns Armorial, Insignia of Nobility, the said School is, amongst all Nobles  
 and in all Places of Honour, to be taken, numbered, accounted and received as an Incorporation - Noble in the  
 Noblesse of Scotland; IN TESTIMONY WHEREOF We have Subscribed these Presents and the Seal of Our  
 Office is affixed hereat at Edinburgh this Twentieth day of September in the Sixth Year of the Reign of Our  
 Sovereign Lady Elizabeth the Second, by the Grace of God, of the United Kingdom of Great Britain and Northern  
 Ireland and of Her other Realms and Territories QUEEN, Head of the Commonwealth, Defender of the Faith, and  
 in the Year of Our Lord One Thousand Nine Hundred and Fifty-Six.



*Thomas Innes of Learney*  
*Lyon*





GROUP PHOTO  
THE SCHOOL PARTY IN ROME, 1958. IN THE BACKGROUND, ST. PETER'S

## ITALY

Change is good for us. With this as justification, but feeling just a little bit grieved about deserting our friends of many years in Nice, fifty six members of the school set out on 29th June for a holiday in Italy.

With some hours to spare in London, a forenoon was spent on a bus tour visiting the Tower, St. Paul's, Westminster Abbey, etc. Then followed a very pleasant Channel crossing and a fairly comfortable overnight journey to Basle. Breakfast there refreshed us sufficiently to let us enjoy the lovely and varied scenery of Switzerland and Northern Italy.

Our first centre was that queen of all art cities, Florence, where we were most solicitously cared for by the Headmaster of our host's school, formerly a teacher and now a friend of Annigoni, the portrait painter. The landmarks of the Tuscan scene and the treasures of the city were most clearly explained to us by two charming guides.

On to Rome, passing Lake Trasimeno on the way. Here, indeed, we were in the midst of history and art and very fortunate indeed were we to have such an enthusiastic and scholarly guide as Signor Stella. Under his guidance, we spent four most interesting days while he explained not only the historical and artistic aspects of Rome in the days of its former grandeur and power but also the social and administrative life of the people in those faraway times. A particularly happy and rewarding excursion was that to Tivoli and the Villa d'Este, on which outing, before leaving the city, we were taken through the luxury suburb of modern flats that has arisen on the site of a quondam slum.

The weather in Rome was kind to us—not too warm—and touring by bus reduced the possibility of fatigue. A pleasant afternoon bathing in the Olympic Swimming Pool revived and refreshed us.

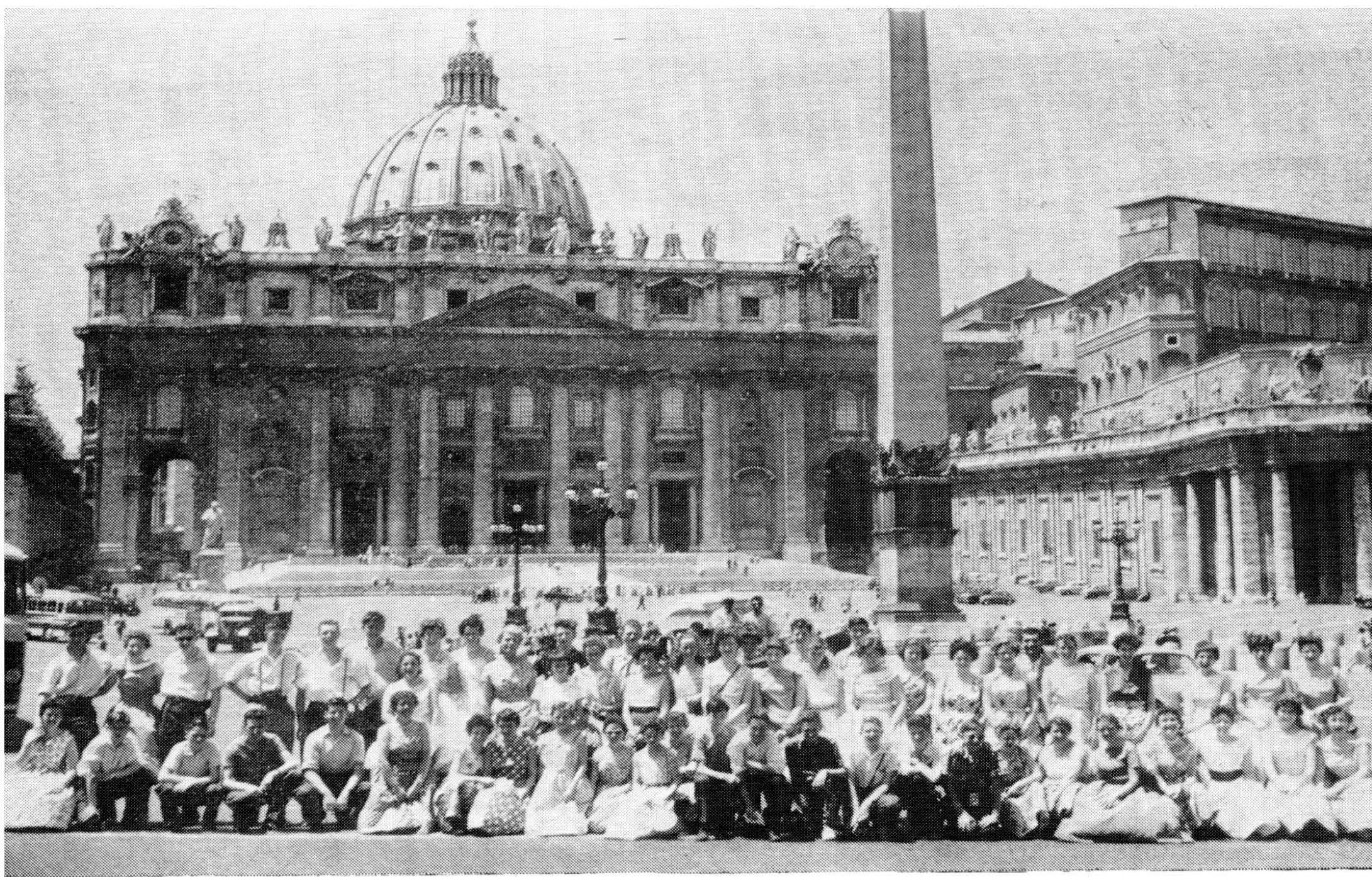
And then, vowing to return to Rome and ensuring this by throwing *one* coin only into the Trevi Fountain, we set out, North again, by the coast route to Viareggio. Words fail to describe the care that was lavished on us to make our stay there memorable. Comfortable quarters and excellent and varied food tempted us to remain there for a long time. Very fine bathing alternated with bargain-hunting in the open-air market to make the days slip all too quickly away. We did, however, have time to visit Pisa and its wonders. The young in heart insisted on climbing to the top of the Tower, noted by one Glaswegian to be "aff the plumb!"

Then all too soon we were homeward bound, leaving behind kindly friends whom we promised to visit in the not too distant future.

*Arrive derci, Roma! Arrive derla, Italia!*

M.S.H.





**GROUP PHOTO**

THE SCHOOL PARTY IN ROME, 1958. IN THE BACKGROUND, ST. PETER'S.



## SCRIPTURE UNION



readers of that Word.

We would like to express our thanks to last year's secretaries for their untiring efforts, also to the janitor for providing us with rooms, and to Mr. McNair, whose help has been most valuable in the running of the Branch.

We meet on Friday afternoons at 4.15 p.m., and a cordial invitation is extended to all to join us. Although our numbers have been between 80 and 90, there is room for many more. The Scripture Union needs you—and you need the Scripture Union.

JANETTE STEWART, VI.  
GORDON F. C. JENKINS, VI.

## STUDENT CHRISTIAN MOVEMENT



Christian literature. Discussion has been lively, and the meetings have been most enjoyable, but their value would be increased by *your* presence and opinions.

A visit by Miss Tindal, Secretary of the Schools' Branches, was enjoyed by all. Miss Tindal gave an outline of the work of the S.C.M. in schools.

Our thanks are again expressed to Miss Garvan for presiding at our meetings.

GORDON F. C. JENKINS, VI.

## CHESS CLUB

A Chess Club was established this term for the first time for some years. We organised a team from the best players, and, thanks to the negotiations of Mr. Sheddon, entered the Glasgow Schools' Chess League. Unfortunately, our resources so far have not been sufficient to overcome our opponents. We are still hopeful, however, and any new participants will be joyfully received.

Please note carefully: Girls will be made equally welcome.

LEX ALLISON, VI.

## AT THE ANNEXE STAIR

They come rushing right up to the top of the stair,  
There is pushing and crying of "That is not fair!"  
A voice cries out, "Quick, let's get past,"  
The prefect shouts, "Hey, not so fast!"

Then the Fifth and the Sixth they go sallying through  
With a pitying glance at the length of the queue,  
The prefect yells, "Be quiet now,  
And don't make such an awful row!"

She just keeps us all standing in wind or in rain,  
We may plead and e'en argue, but all is in vain,  
Then up the stairs with care we walk,  
We dare not shout, nor even talk.

We arrive in our classrooms, we're five minutes late,  
What was love for our prefects is now turned to hate,  
Oh, how I wish they'd let us pass,  
We're keen, you see, to reach our class.

M.McM., IV2.

## PASTURES NEW

I gaze upon the grimy street,  
The grey and dingy road,  
Where weary city people meet  
With Care's encumb'ring load.

The days of toil unnumbered seem,  
And Life looks dark and lone.  
The very birds, despondent, dream  
Of warmth that now has flown.

No glowing sun may penetrate  
These dim and darkened ways,  
The murky smoke conceals the fate  
Of autumn's dying rays.

Why linger here, entombed alive,  
Far from the clear sky's call?  
Why linger here, where people strive  
And, seeking Mammon, fall?

But rather speed on migrant wings  
Beyond this stifling air,  
And settle where the blackbird sings  
Of life surpassing fair.

R.M., VI.

## C.E.W.C.

Last year the Council for Education in World Citizenship Society was formed in the school. We had a very successful year, and we hope to repeat this success during the present session. We hope, also, to have the continued support of the school as a whole.

The magazine, "Newsclub," is published for the C.E.W.C., a branch of the United Nations Association, and is on sale regularly in school. Buy this magazine, as it is a mine of information on current affairs throughout the world.

EMLYN E. EVANS, VI.

## JUNIOR CITIZENS' THEATRE SOCIETY

This Society, which provides admittance at a reduced rate to special matinees, aims at stimulating, among senior pupils, a real interest in the theatre in general. Its success has been most marked at Whitehill! This session 158 pupils have flocked to and from Miss Cameron's room to pay their sixpences, the nominal sum requested before membership is granted.

The first performance to be attended was Goldsmith's play, "She Stoops to Conquer." A most enjoyable and, we hope, profitable evening was had by all. In connection with this play, it is hoped to enter a School team to contest with other schools in presenting a "ten-minute production" from "She Stoops to Conquer," in a competition held by the Citizens' Theatre.

We wish to thank Miss M. C. Cameron for the general organisation of the work of our Branch.

GORDON F. C. JENKINS, VI.

## TOM'S DREAM

When Tom was strolling out one day,  
He chanced upon a stream,  
He sat down on the cool, green grass  
And soon began to dream.

He dreamt that he was on a ship  
Bent for foreign places,  
A ship which sailed for the shores of Spain,  
To purchase fancy laces.

As they were passing Port Afrique,  
The wind began to blow.  
The ship was doomed, so Tom dived off  
Into the sea below.

Tom felt it cold and soon woke up,  
With water he was streaming,  
He hadn't been to sea at all,  
He'd fallen in while dreaming.

M.S., V2.

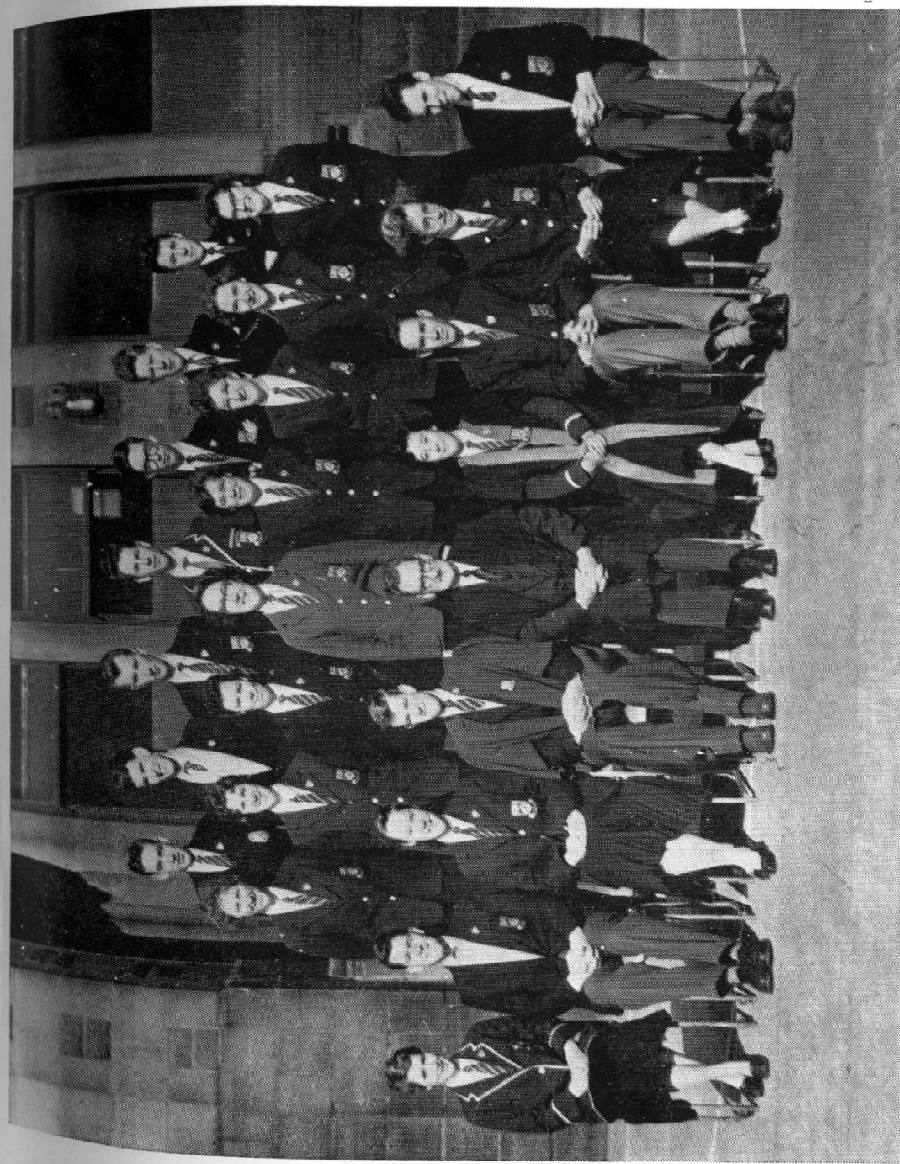


Photo by Scottish Press Agency Ltd.

## PREFECTS

Back Row—J. ANDERSON, J. KEANEY, J. GRAHAM, A. GRAHAM, J. GINGLES, A. RONALD, J. WATSON.  
Middle Row—E. FULTON, A. SALTER, A. SHORTT, M. CAMERON, J. BROWN, R. BIRNIE, I. GREENOCK, M. BROWN.  
Front Row—S. BROWN, W. SANDERS, R. MATHERS (Vice-Capt.), G. JENKINS (Capt.), Mr. WALKER, J. CHALMERS (Capt.), R. BARR (Vice-Capt.), J. BROWNING, E. EVANS. Absent—G. NEILSON.



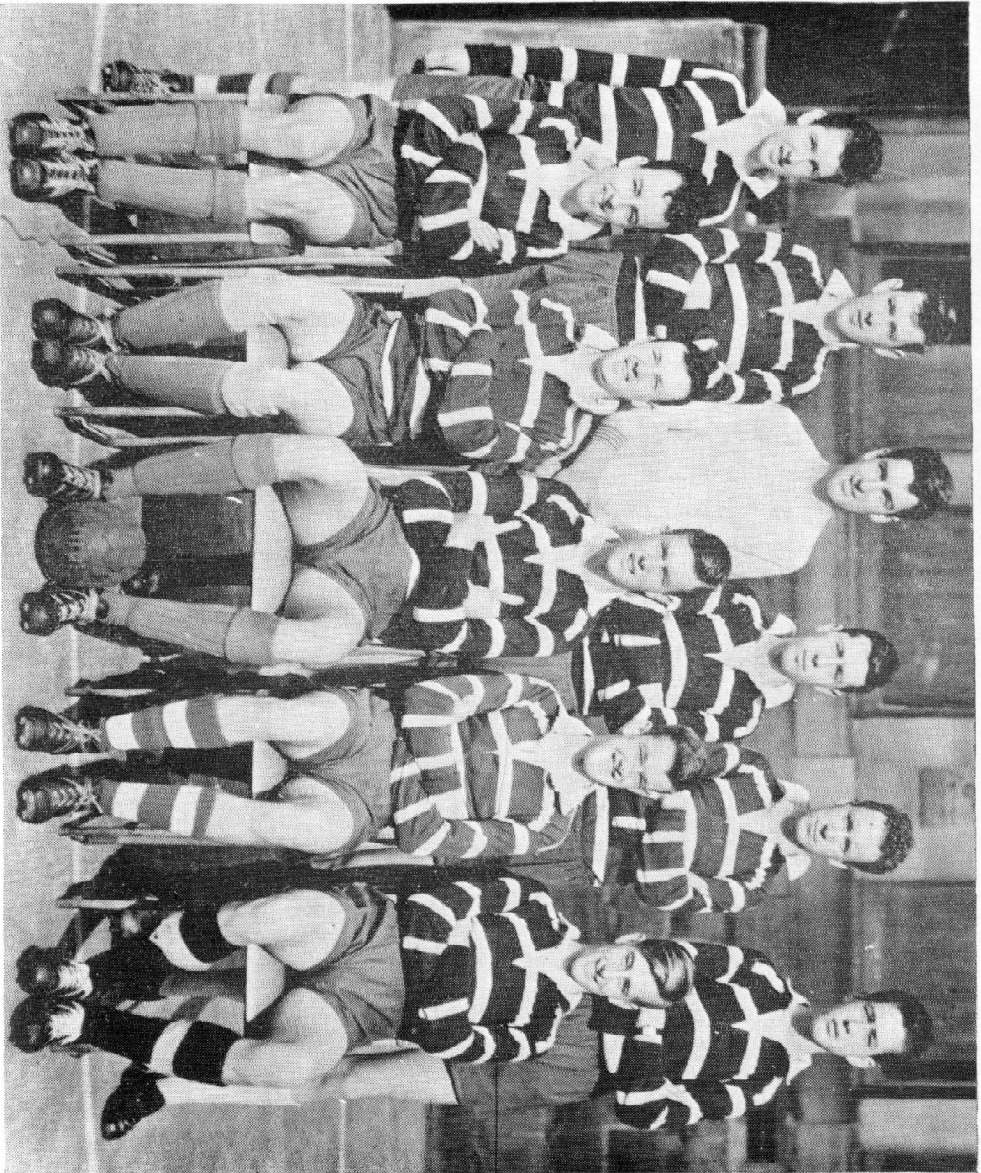


*Photo by Scottish Press Agency Ltd.*

### PREFECTS

*Back Row*—J. ANDERSON, J. KEANEY, J. GRAHAM, A. GRAHAM, J. GINGLES, A. RONALD, J. WATSON.  
*Middle Row*—E. FULTON, A. SALTER, A. SHORTT, M. CAMERON, J. BROWN, R. BIRNIE, I. GREENOCK, M. BROWN.  
*Front Row*—S. BROWN, W. SANDERS, R. MATHERS (*Vice-Capt.*), G. JENKINS (*Capt.*), Mr. WALKER, J. CHALMERS (*Capt.*),  
R. BARR (*Vice-Capt.*), J. BROWNING, E. EVANS. *Absent*—G. NEILSON.





**FOOTBALL—1st XI**

*Photo by Scottish Press Agency Ltd.*

Back Row—R. SHARP, R. WILLIAMSON, S. WILLOX, J. SCOTT, T. SHARFORD, R. BOWIE.  
 Front Row—A. HAMILTON, D. CALDWELL, R. THOMPSON (Capt.), G. JERRISS, S. McLAGLAN.



**FOOTBALL—3rd XI**

*Photo by Scottish Press Agency Ltd.*

Back Row—D. GRAHAM, G. HORNE, G. LENNOX, K. McFARLANE, M. MCKENZIE, C. LYNCH, W. DAVIDSON.  
 Front Row—A. HAMILTON, J. EDWARDS, B. MARSHALL (Capt.), I. CAMPBELL, A. GIBSON.





*Photo by Scottish Press Agency Ltd.*

**FOOTBALL—3rd XI**

*Back Row—D. GRAHAM, G. HORNE, G. LENNOX, K. MCFARLANE, M. MCKENZIE, C. LYNCH, W. DAVIDSON.  
Front Row—A. HAMILTON, J. EDWARDS, B. MARSHALL (Capt.), I. CAMPBELL, A. GIBSON.*





*Photo by Scottish Press Agency Ltd.*

### FOOTBALL—1st XI

Back Row—R. SHARP, R. WILLIAMSON, S. WILLOX, J. SCOTT, T. STAFFORD, R. BOWIE.  
Front Row—I. HALLIDAY, D. CALDWELL, R. THOMPSON (Capt.), G. JENKINS, S. MCLACHLAN.



## SWIMMING GALA

The school's Annual Swimming Gala was held in Whitevale Baths on Friday, 14th November, before the usual enthusiastic gathering of parents, friends and pupils. The Headmaster took the chair, and prizes were presented by Mrs. D. Taylor Lind. An interesting feature of the results was the success of the Whitehill teams in both of the invitation team races.

### RESULTS

#### Senior Championship.

##### Girls—

1. Doreen Mackinnon, IV2. 2. Margaret Lamond, IV4.

##### Boys—

1. Alexander Hume, III1. 2. Ian Henderson, V3.

#### Junior Championship.

##### Girls—

1. Joyce Anderson, III LD. 2. Aileen Crandles, I F2.

##### Boys—

1. Thomas Allison, III T. 2. William Wyper, III LD.

#### Invitation Team Races.

##### Girls—

- 1st—Whitehill Sec. (D. Mackinnon, E. Lamond, M. Lamond, J. Anderson).  
2nd—Hyndland Sec.

##### Boys—

- 1st—Whitehill Sec. (A. Hume, I. Henderson, R. MacDonald, G. Lennox).  
2nd—Coatbridge Sec.

#### F.P. Races.

##### Ladies—

1. Christine Murdoch 2. Myra Milne.

##### Gents—

1. Ronald Mackinnon. 2. Douglas Waddell.

#### Handicap Races

#### 25 yds. Freestyle (under 13).

##### Girls—

1. M. Brady, I F6. 2. A. Vickers, I F2.

##### Boys—

1. W. McWilliams, I F5. 2. G. Arthur, I F7.

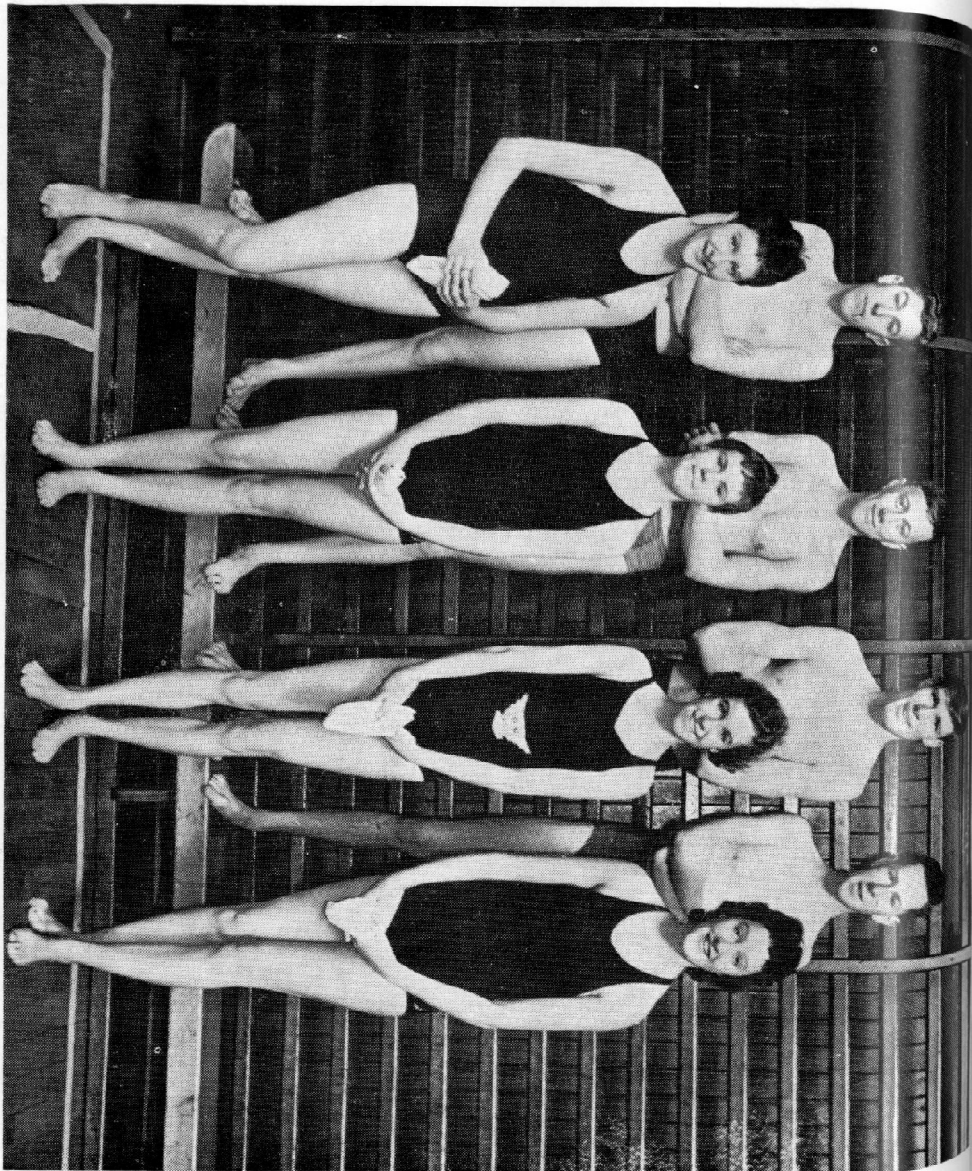
#### 25 yds. Freestyle (under 14).

##### Girls—

1. A. Crandles, I F2. 2. M. White, III L2.

##### Boys—

1. B. Low, II F1. 2. R. Brunton, I F5.



Back Row—R. McDONALD, A. HUME, I. HENDERSON, G. LENNOX.  
Front Row—E. LAMOND, D. MCKINNON, J. ANDERSON, M. LAMOND.

### SWIMMING

Photo by Scottish Press Agency Ltd.





**SWIMMING**

*Photo by Scottish Press Agency*

*Back Row—R. McDONALD, A. HUME, I. HENDERSON, G. LENNOX.*

*Front Row—E. LAMOND, D. MCKINNON, J. ANDERSON, M. LAMOND.*



25 yds. Breast Stroke (under 14).

Girls—

1. E. Pettigrew, I F2.            2. A. Bowie, I F6.

Boys—

1. B. Low, II F1.                2. C. Ross, II L.

50 yds. Breast Stroke (over 14).

Girls—

1. D. Mackinnon, IV2.        2. M. Lamond, IV4.

Boys—

1. A. Hume, III L1.            2. D. Black, VI.

50 yds. Freestyle (over 14).

Girls—

1. M. Lamond.                 2. D. Mackinnon.

50 yds. Freestyle (Open).

Boys—

1. I. Henderson, V3.         2. I. McNicol, III T.

25 yds. Back Stroke (Open).

Girls—

1. A. Crandles, I F2.         2. S. McGruther, III C1.

Boys—

1. F. Campbell, III FD.       2. W. McIver, IV1.

### SWIMMING NOTES

At Springburn Gala in October, our Junior Boys' team were third in the Robertson Cup, but three of the members (Gordon Lennox, Billy Wyper and Alex. Wyper), with Sandy Hume, won the Schools Relay at the Glasgow Eastern Co-operative Gala. The Senior Girls' and Boys' teams were second in their respective relays at Coatbridge Secondary Gala, and both teams qualified for the Glasgow Schools Swimming Championship finals. In these our girl swimmers were particularly successful, Elizabeth and Margaret Lamond starring in the triumphs. The boys, much less successful than of late years, were seldom far away. Results:—Girls' Team Championship of Glasgow—1st, Whitehill (E. Lamond, M. Lamond, D. MacKinnon, J. Anderson); Life Saving Championship ("Challenge Shield")—1st, White hill (E. Lamond, M. Lamond); Senior Girls' Championship—4th, Elizabeth Lamond; 25 yards Free Style (under 13)—3rd, Aileen Crandles; 25 yards Breast Stroke (under 13)—2nd, Aileen Crandles; 25 yards Back Stroke (under 14)—4th, Eileen Proudfoot; Boys' Team Championship of Glasgow—2nd, Whitehill (A. Hume, I. Henderson, G. Lennox, R. Macdonald); Life Saving Championship—2nd, Whitehill (R. Barr, F. Campbell); Senior Boys' Championship—3rd, Sandy Hume, 4th, Ian Henderson; 25 yards Back Stroke (under 14)—2nd, Barry MacTaggart; 25 yards Breast Stroke (under 13); 3rd, David Ross—Toc H Cup (under 15)—5th, Gordon Lennox.

R.G.

### LITERARY SLITHER

A Whitehill teacher, one fine day,  
Leant on the board and the board gave way,  
What happened then I should not say . . .  
All in an English period.

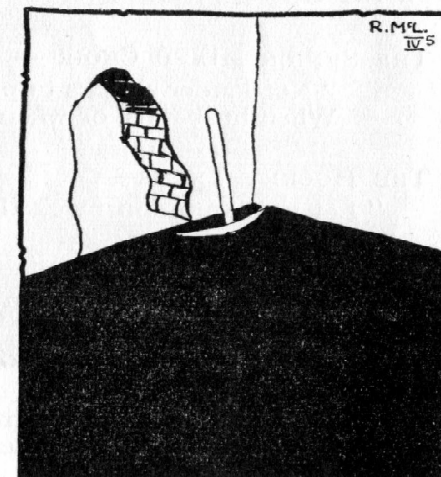
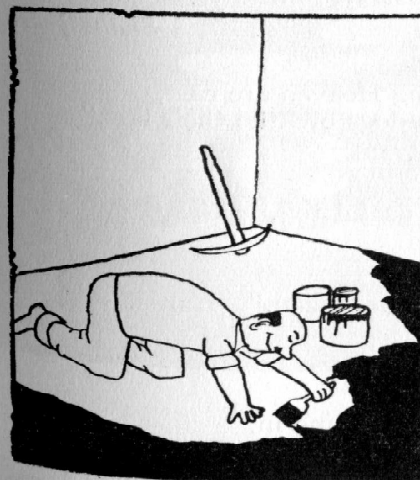
But even though his wrath we feared,  
As the Whitehill teacher disappeared,  
Close to hysterics we all neared . . .  
All in an English period.

"Macbeth" in hand, he to the floor  
Went slithering lower, and still lower,  
III FD shook and asked for more . . .  
All in an English period.

With eyes cast upwards to the sky,  
He gave vent to a fearful cry,  
As he rose, with a typically rueful sigh . . .  
All in an English period.

His chalk to dust he then did churn,  
Glared at us and said, "Yew'll larn!"  
So to "Macbeth" we did return . . .  
All in an English period.

N.W., III FD.



## DANISH HOLIDAY

On 28th June this year my brother and I set sail from Newcastle to spend a holiday with my "pen pal." He lives in Snekkersten, a small seaside resort about two miles from Elsinore, the scene of Shakespeare's great tragedy, "Hamlet."

We were within easy travelling distance of Copenhagen, and on our first visit there we were fortunate to see the King and Queen inspecting the Royal Guard at Amalienborg Palace. We visited, on the same day, the Round Tower built by Christian IV as an observatory, and also the War Museum where there is visible proof of German atrocities committed during the War. We visited the Stock Exchange, when a record of nine million kroner was exchanged in shares, the highest price since 1927. At a later date we spent an evening at the Tivoli Pleasure Gardens, where many international artistes appear in the various shows.

In Elsinore we visited Kronberg Castle, and walked on the battlements where Hamlet was reputed to have seen his father's spirit. Elsinore is not a very big town, but there are ferries continually crossing from Elsinore harbour to Halsingborg in Sweden, and on some days the cars are in a queue of about two miles in length.

When we left on 2nd August, we were very sorry to go. On arrival at Newcastle we were amazed at the comparative dirt of Britain.

R.W., V3.

## SCHOOL ACTIVITIES

### THE DRAMATIC SOCIETY—

"But there is, sir, an eyrie of children, little eyases that cry out on the top of question, and are most tyrannically clapped for't."

—*Shakespeare.*

### THE SENIOR MIXED CHOIR—

"Not louder shrieks to pitying Heaven are cast,  
When husbands, or when lap-dogs breathe their last."

—*Pope.*

### THE HOCKEY TEAMS—

"Let not Ambition mock their useful toil."—*Gray*

### THE RUGBY TEAMS—

"Wee, sleekit, cow'rin', tim'rous beastie(s)."—*Burns.*

### THE LITERARY AND DEBATING SOCIETY—

"... Beware  
Of entrance to a quarrel, but, being in,  
Bear't that the opposed may beware of thee."

—*Shakespeare.*

ANONYMOUS, V2.

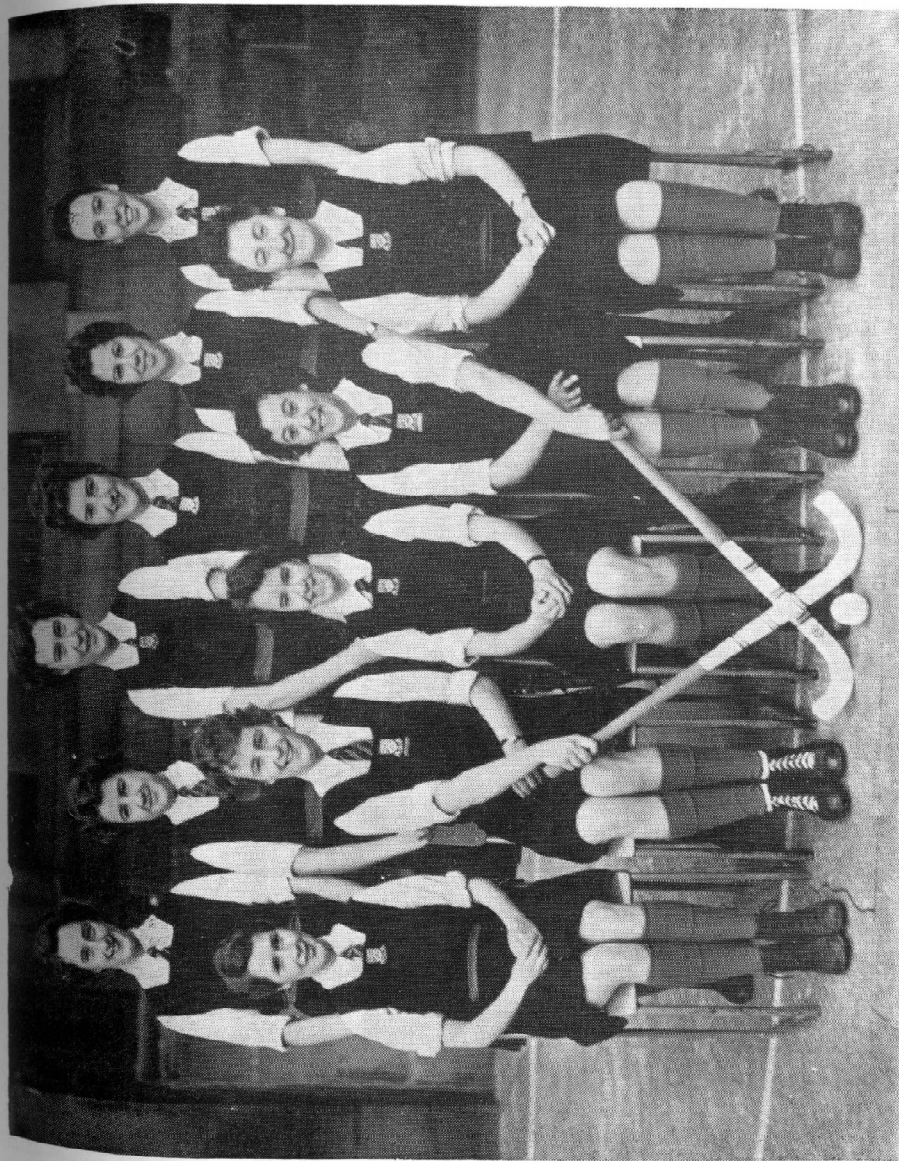


Photo by Scottish Press Agency Ltd.

## HOCKEY—1st XI

Back Row—A. SHARP, M. SMITH, J. JARVIE, L. HENDERSON, A. SALTER, I. MARTIN.  
Front Row—S. BROWN, E. CRAIG, A. BROWN (Capt.), J. CHALMERS, D. CARMICHAEL.





*Photo by Scottish Press Agency Ltd.*

### **HOCKEY—1st XI**

*Back Row—A. SHARP, M. SMITH, J. JARVIE, L. HENDERSON, A. SALTER, I. MARTIN.  
Front Row—S. BROWN, E. CRAIG, A. BROWN (Capt.), J. CHALMERS, D. CARMICHAEL.*



## THE HIDDEN STREAM

Just nestling in the heather,  
Which grew along the hill,  
'Twas there I found a hidden stream,  
So clear and cold and still.

It gurgled from a ferny bed,  
It rose and swelled, and fell,  
I drank the liquid clear and cool,  
Which trickled from the swell.

It wet my lips and brushed my hair,  
I drank with joy so full ;  
I'll ne'er forget that day of yore,  
I drank that water cool.

But years have passed, and time has gone,  
People have lived and died,  
The sun still shines, the moon still glows,  
But time my stream has dried.

J.C.B., III FD.

## A TRUE LEADER

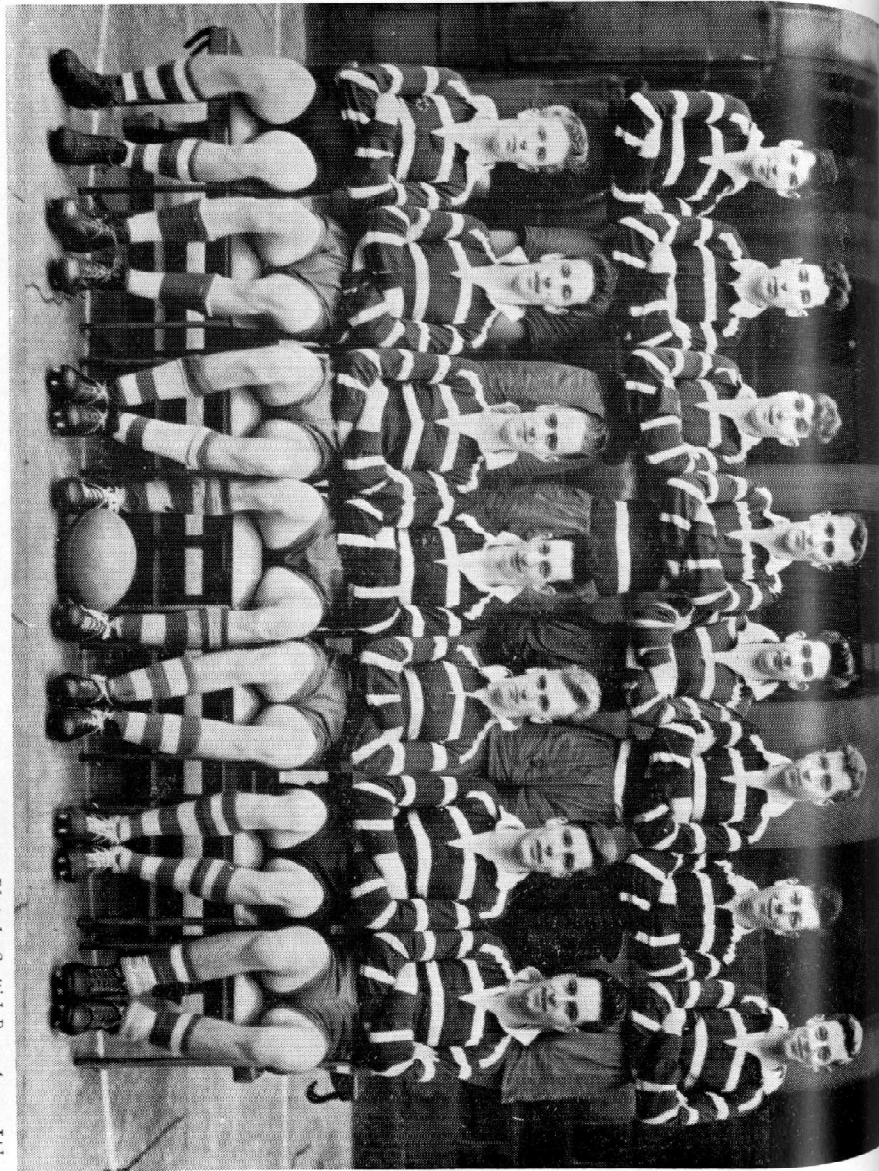
A stag, so mighty and so proud,  
With head and antlers high,  
He heard a shot, which thundered loud  
Throughout the mountains nigh.

The stag had heard that sound before,  
He knew the hunt was on ;  
And when the hunter fired once more,  
The noble stag had gone.

That stag was leader of the herd,  
He must not fail them now,  
He ran back swiftly as a bird,  
Through bracken, bush and bough.

The forest once again was still,  
The evening silver-grey,  
The hunters had not made a kill,  
The stag had saved the day.

J.S., I L2.

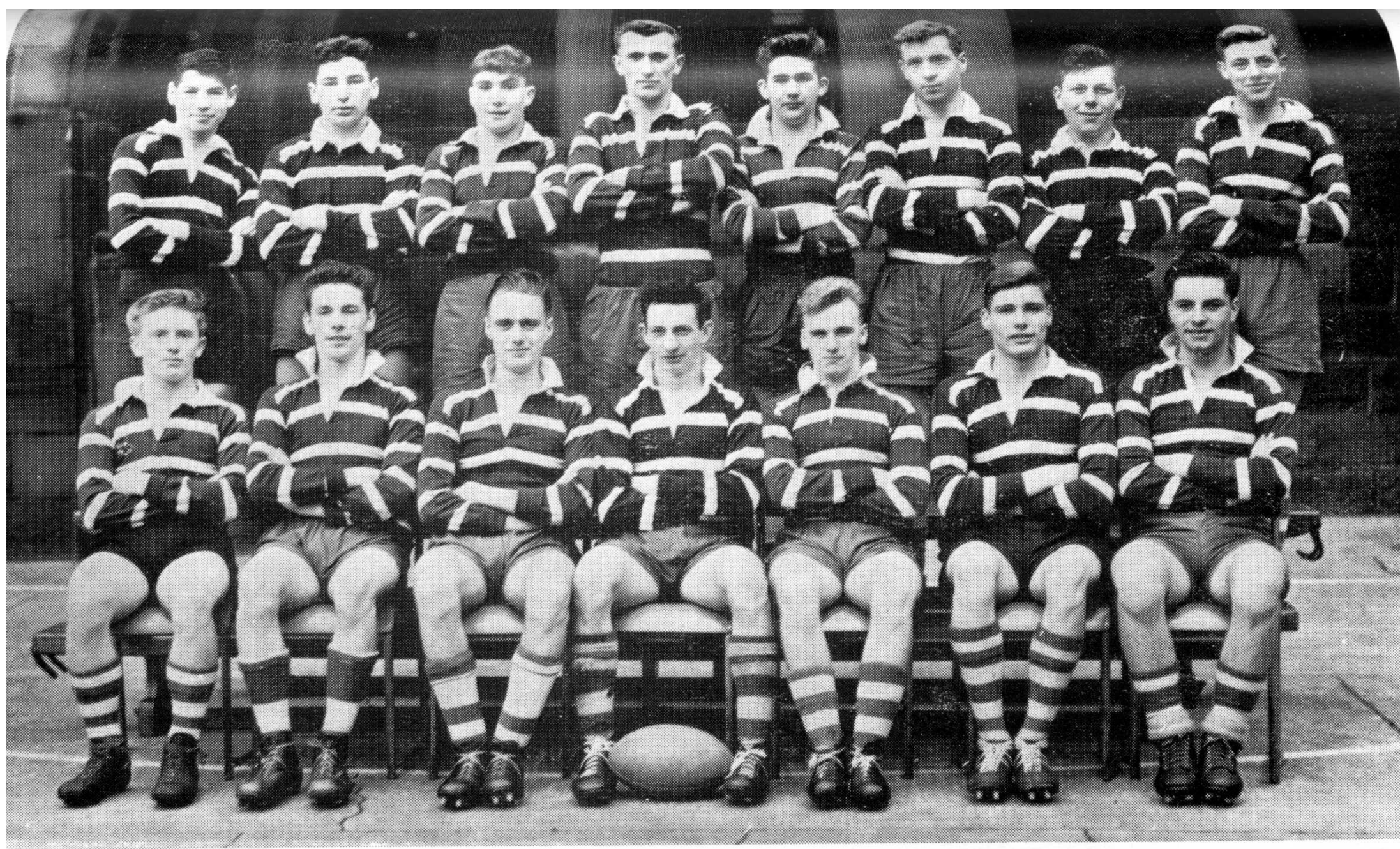


RUGBY—1st XV

Photo by Scottish Press Agency Ltd.

Back Row—W. BOYD, J. MARSHALL, W. WILLIAMSON, J. GRAHAM, H. DUNCAN, J. LOGAN, R. DOCHERTY, D. HENDRY.  
Front Row—R. COWAN, A. CRAWFORD, E. STEVENSON, J. COUTTS (Capt.), R. MASON, I. HENDERSON, H. BUTT.





*Photo by Scottish Press Agency Ltd.*

### **RUGBY—1st XV**

*Back Row—W. BOYD, J. MARSHALL, W. WILLIAMSON, J. GRAHAM, H. DUNCAN, J. LOGAN, R. DOCHERTY, D. HENDRY*  
*Front Row—R. COWAN, A. CRAWFORD, E. STEVENSON, J. COUTTS (Capt.), R. MASON, I. HENDERSON, H. BUTT*



## HOLIDAY IN HAMBURG

Throughout the winter, spring and early summer months last year, meetings were held for those who, thanks to the Youth Service of Glasgow Corporation, were going to one of six German cities for about two weeks.

At last it was time to go! We left at 4.30 on the day before Prizegiving last summer, and travelled by coach to Dover, boat to Ostend and train to Hamburg. The journey lasted two nights and one day, and although we left in rain, we arrived in Hamburg at 6.30 a.m. on a wonderfully warm day.

Despite the early hour we were met by some German boys who were members of the German group who were going to Glasgow for a fortnight. We were ushered into a most luxurious coach and driven to the hostel where we were to stay. Breakfast was most welcome, and we all enjoyed the German rolls. The morning was free, and some of us went out with the German boys to see a little of the city. That afternoon we met the rest of the members of the German party, and all had coffee together. Then we went out sight-seeing with the Germans.

Sunday was also spent with them and we went to their homes. They were most hospitable and it was great fun in the evening when we were back at the hostel and the Germans had gone, to exchange news on what we had been doing throughout the day.

We had a great deal of free time, which we usually spent shopping in the centre of the town (Hamburg has a Woolworths and a C. & A's.), where the shops are magnificent; going to the swimming pool near the hostel; writing the unending postcards and letters we had misguidedly promised to send home; or going to the harbour or the lake.

When we went out as a party we had a day at the Baltic and a trip to Heligoland, which was greatly enjoyed. We went down the River Elbe to a place called Luke, where there were many fruit trees and delicious cream cakes; we went over the *Passat*, a training ship that is a sister to the *Pamir*, the ill-fated ship of last year's news. We visited the enormous zoo and the Rathaus, or town hall.

Too soon it was time to leave. We all agreed that we had enjoyed the best holiday of our lives, and as we left we sang "We're no' awa' to bide awa'" and sincerely hoped that it was so.

J.B., V2.

## WHAT IS JAZZ ?

What is this "Jazz"—apart from being the most misused word in the language? How does it differ from serious music, so-called? I think serious music is the work of one man's mind, working alone; jazz, the product of several, working together. Classical music is pre-arranged, even over-arranged; the essence of good jazz is improvisation.

There are four main types of jazz—"New Orleans," "Swing," "Bop" and what is known as "Progressive."

Progressive jazz is the name given to most of the rubbish written to-day; it is not real jazz. Bop is more like jazz, but still not the real thing. Swing is the nearest approach to jazz proper, without merging into it.

"New Orleans" is the real Jazz. It is split up into various groups, for example, New Orleans itself, as played by the old "Creole" and Brass Bands of New Orleans. From about 1915 onwards it developed into "Dixieland" in Chicago. The best examples of this may be heard in the few records of bands such as Joe "King" Oliver's Creole Jazz Band (which had only one Creole in it) or Louis "Dipper" Armstrong's "Hot Five" and "Hot Seven."

"Hot" jazz then faded away for several years to make way for the "cool" Bop. When it came to the fore again, the revivalists, such as the Dutch Swing College Band, Chris Barber and "Pee Wee" Hunt, called their music "traditional."

Jazz comes from the heart. In this present day, even in modern jazz, there are too many set arrangements, and it is only in the "Trad." bands that musicians come into their own with their improvisations.

J.N.S., V3.

## JUNIOR'S GUIDE TO UN-AMERICAN LITERATURE

This is presented by "Burp," the wonder instant drink and paint remover.

"Now kids, this is the low-down on all these hoods you meet in fourth grade. This covers Chaucer, Shakespeare, Milton and Pope.

"Chaucer was a creep with anti-social ideas. He spent most of his time writing crazy folk-tales no one can read. His most famous work was the "Anglo Saxon Chronicle."

"Shakespeare was born in the old England village of Stratford, not to be confused with Stratford, Conn., or Stratford, Mass. Bill's parents were too poor to send him to be psycho-analysed, and this shows up in many of his plays. His most famous work was "Macbeth," which is on a coast-to-coast hook-up, starring Jayne Mansfield, Yul Brynner and Lassie.

"Milton did not dig the snazzy things in life. He spent most of his breaks writing verse no one wanted to know. He is no relation to "Gills" Milton, who appeared before a Senate rackets committee on a federal graft rap.

"Pope was the shrewdest operator of his day. Some doll lost her wig and his publicity agent suggested giving it nation-wide coverage. The result was the famous 'Short Back and Sides.'

"Watch your T.V. sets on New Year's Eve when we present the stupendous, colossal, shattering 'L'Allegro' on 'Vanilla Ice.'"

J.A., V,



## PUBLICITY

"Publicity, that's what we need." That was the conclusion to which we came, at a special meeting called for the purpose of promoting new ways of increasing the demand for the "School Magazine." "Yes," said my friend next day, "but how are we going to find this publicity?" (It normally takes him a night to think such things over—he's not so bright, you know). "How about giving away a 'do-it-yourself' Elvis Presley kit with each one?" he continued. "No, that would not do," I said, "No-one's interested in him any more, now that he's in the army." "Well, how about including the first picture of the other side of the moon," suggested a bright young spark (his name actually was Jim Spark). "Who's kidding who?" everybody chimed in (we didn't actually chime, it was still British Summer-time then). "You know, I think it could be done," I remember saying.

That started it. A week later, they arrived. Our distinguished advisers in rocket propulsion were the famous Russian scientist, Professor Onanov, and the equally famous American, Herr Kuts. Within the week, the hull was completed and was thereafter carefully guarded in the annexe. The fuel headquarters were in a science room, where the science teachers, supervised by Onanov, were busily preparing a liquid fuel propellant. (The mixture is now off the secret list—for obvious reasons—so it is quite proper that it should be published here). It contained three parts of  $H^2NaPb^3$  to one part of  $ClOz^3In^{73}E^{10}\frac{1}{2}$  (popularly known as clozine), together with three pints of vinegar and a pinch of salt.

By the 4th of November, all was ready for launching, and the all-important camera carefully fitted in the nose cone. The next night, the rocket was wheeled out into the middle of the field. This was an ideal situation: the high walls surrounding it acted as a blast barrier, and the annexe—well, it didn't matter anyway. The blue touch paper was lit, and at "zero—I" a bright orange flame appeared beneath the rocket. It began slowly to lift, then with a sudden burst it soared towards the night sky, breaking forth from Newton's bonds. All that night we waited, and watched the several dials in one of the science rooms, which gave us our only guide to the rocket's position. After our eleven hours of anxious waiting, the dials suddenly went haywire. A spring jumped from one of them, and a vocal instrument, which gave us temperature and pressure inside the rocket, shouted, "Let me get out of here." That was the signal for which we had been waiting. You see, after all these years out in space, the green cheese on the moon had become, to put it mildly, slightly tainted. Thus, when the rocket was 80,000 miles from earth, it made to turn back. We, however, had been prepared for this. At the press of a button from Professor Onanov, a clothes-peg was applied to the nose cone by remote control. From then on, we had no more trouble. Everything went smoothly. The rocket circled the moon, and with the press of another button by Herr Kuts, the photograph so badly needed for our magazine was taken.

A few hours later the rocket was speeding back to earth, carrying its precious "load." As it neared the earth once more, I asked Professor Onanov how he proposed to return the rocket to earth without burning it up in the atmosphere. He told me that incorporated in the rocket was a new Russian device. It seems that, when a Lonnie Donegan record is played over the contact radio between the rocket and earth, the robot apparatus contained in the rocket thinks it so revolting that it sustains a severe shock. If this shock co-ordinates with the entrance into the atmosphere, the rocket is retarded, fails to burn up, and thus wins its way to earth. (I don't believe this, you know, but Onanov seemed to). Anyway, a few hours later, it touched down on the field. We all hurried out to find the camera with the precious photograph. "We'll need to get copyright of it," someone said. With trembling fingers, Herr Kuts opened the camera to take out the spool. "Take out the spool? There never was one in," exclaimed Kuts.

Thus there is no photograph in the magazine this year. We are still looking out for publicity. Any ideas? Not you, Jim Spark—sit down!

R.N.B., VI.

## GHOSTIES AND BOGIES

The night was dark, my room was dreary  
My eyes were bloodshot, red and bleary;  
And then I saw a headless ghost  
Beside the chair at my bed-post.

I pulled the quilt right o'er in dread,  
And then the bogie touched my head;  
I shouted "Help!" but all in vain,  
The thing, I thought, touched me again.

Then suddenly the lights snapped on,  
I woke up with a great big yawn;  
A tangled heap on the floor I lay,  
My ghost had fled at the dawn of day.

E.S. and J.R., I L2.

## ITALY

People who have not yet visited Italy have something wonderful to see. I did not live in the big cities like Rome or Venice, but on a grape farm on the hills near Lucca. From the first time I crossed the border at Modane I loved it all. The place where I lived was a most beautiful valley with hills all around, and a river running through it. On one hill was a splendid, white-pillared monastery.

I visited Viareggio, which is said to be the Italian equivalent of Nice and Cannes. In Florence the architecture is wonderful. The Palazzo Vecchio and the San Marco are greatly to be marvelled at. A place of interest to opera lovers is Torre de Lago, the home of the great composer, Puccini. There his villa is on show to the public.

Italy is definitely a wonderful country for scenery and, of course, one must not forget the "Spaghetti Bolognese."

R.A., I F6.

## WHAT'S IN A NAME ?

Following the report that the word "Senior" is to be dropped out of our school title, a number of letters have been received on the subject. Here are some specimens.

DEAR SIR,

If the word "Senior" is to be removed, why not "Secondary" also? Second to none, say I!

Yours, etc.,

ALTIORA SEMPER.

DEAR SIR,

There is another change in the title of this school which is even more desirable. I refer to the word "Whitehill." Why white? On the football field it is the colour worn by England, and is therefore offensive to all loyal Scots. Let us remove this alien influence. What's wrong with Bluehill?

Yours, etc.,

SCOTTISH NATIONALIST.

DEAR SIR,

I agree with Scottish Nationalist. But why stop at "White?" Let us do away with the "Hill" Level off Whitehill Street and save us all from early heart-strain and premature thrombosis.

Yours, etc.,

FATTY.

DEAR SIR,

Call the place anything you like as long as there are still plenty of the little perishers about. Whack-O!

Yours, etc.,

JIM, FRED.

DEAR SIR,

I protest against this outrage. It is absurd, nonsensical, preposterous, senseless, farcical, ridiculous, futile, foolish, fantastic, brainless, addle-headed, fat-witted, infantile, silly, stupid and idiotic. Keep the old name and resist revolutionary tendencies.

Yours, etc.,

DISGUSTED OLD BOY.

DEAR SIR,

By all means drop the "Senior." But why not drop the school also—preferably from a considerable height?

Yours, etc.,

HAD E. NUFF, S.S., IV<sup>1</sup>.

## SAILING AT A B.F.E.S. SCHOOL IN GERMANY

My last school, which was in Germany, was in a very beautiful part of Schleswig-Holstein, and was situated on the shores of a large lake, the Ploner See. We were lucky in having lovely grounds, with excellent facilities for all sports, but I think that for most of us our favourite out-door activity was sailing.

We were able to enjoy this sport, because some of the boats were already there, when the school opened, and some we made ourselves, under the guidance of our German sailing master.

We had eight "Cadets," which are British-type dinghies, and ten "Pirats," which are German dinghies specially designed for young people, and reasonably safe. We also had four Jollyboats and a Cutter. Our rescue launch was an ex-German naval motor-launch, which was quite fast.

It was a fine sight to see all our boats sailing out to take part in local regattas, as they had coloured sails, red, orange, green and purple, as well as white. We quite often won very good prizes in the International Regatta held at Whitsun every year.

R.J., III FD.

## WHITEHILL STAFF

"What are these,

So wither'd, and so wild in their attire;

That look not like th'inhabitants o' the earth,

And yet are on't?"

MR. W . . . R

"I am monarch of all I survey,

My right there is none to dispute."

MR. W . . . N

"Of his visage children were aferd."

MR. E. M . . . R

"A verray parfit gentil knyght."

MISS G . . . N

"Of her smylyng was ful simple and coy."

MISS C . . . N

". . . and her sunny locks

Hang on her temples like a golden fleece."

MR. M . . . N

"Full longe were his legges and ful lene,

Ylyk a staf, there was no calf ysene."

MISS H . . . N

"When pain and anguish wring the brow,

A ministering angel thou!"

MR. L . . . W

"Give me your hands all over, one by one."

MR. B . . . N

"O he sits high in all the people's hearts."

MR. S . . . L

"And still they gaz'd, and still the wonder grew,

That one *small* head could carry all he knew."

MR. S . . . T

"While words of learned length and thund'ring sound

Amazed the gazing rustics ranged around."

MRS. C . . . E

"A voice so thrilling ne'er was heard

In springtime from the cuckoo-bird."

MR. C . . . L

"Nor e'er had chang'd, nor wished to change his place."

J.B., VI, and A.S., VI.



## WHAT'S IN A NAME ?

Following the report that the word "Senior" is to be dropped out of our school title, a number of letters have been received on the subject. Here are some specimens.

DEAR SIR,

If the word "Senior" is to be removed, why not "Secondary" also? Second to none, say I!

Yours, etc.,

ALTIORA SEMPER.

DEAR SIR,

There is another change in the title of this school which is even more desirable. I refer to the word "Whitehill." Why white? On the football field it is the colour worn by England, and is therefore offensive to all loyal Scots. Let us remove this alien influence. What's wrong with Bluehill?

Yours, etc.,

SCOTTISH NATIONALIST.

DEAR SIR,

I agree with Scottish Nationalist. But why stop at "White?" Let us do away with the "Hill" Level off Whitehill Street and save us all from early heart-strain and premature thrombosis.

Yours, etc.,

FATTY.

DEAR SIR,

Call the place anything you like as long as there are still plenty of the little perishers about. Whack-O!

Yours, etc.,

JIM, FRED.

DEAR SIR,

I protest against this outrage. It is absurd, nonsensical, preposterous, senseless, farcical, ridiculous, futile, foolish, fantastic, brainless, addle-headed, fat-witted, infantile, silly, stupid and idiotic. Keep the old name and resist revolutionary tendencies.

Yours, etc.,

DISGUSTED OLD BOY.

DEAR SIR,

By all means drop the "Senior." But why not drop the school also—preferably from a considerable height?

Yours, etc.,

HAD E. NUFF, S.S., IV<sup>1</sup>.

## SAILING AT A B.F.E.S. SCHOOL IN GERMANY

My last school, which was in Germany, was in a very beautiful part of Schleswig-Holstein, and was situated on the shores of a large lake, the Ploner See. We were lucky in having lovely grounds, with excellent facilities for all sports, but I think that for most of us our favourite out-door activity was sailing.

We were able to enjoy this sport, because some of the boats were already there, when the school opened, and some we made ourselves, under the guidance of our German sailing master.

We had eight "Cadets," which are British-type dinghies, and ten "Pirats," which are German dinghies specially designed for young people, and reasonably safe. We also had four Jollyboats and a Cutter. Our rescue launch was an ex-German naval motor-launch, which was quite fast.

It was a fine sight to see all our boats sailing out to take part in local regattas, as they had coloured sails, red, orange, green and purple, as well as white. We quite often won very good prizes in the International Regatta held at Whitsun every year.

R.J., III FD.

## WHITEHILL STAFF

"What are these,  
So wither'd, and so wild in their attire;  
That look not like th'inhabitants o' the earth,  
And yet are on't?"

MR. W . . . R

"I am monarch of all I survey,  
My right there is none to dispute."

MR. W . . . N

"Of his visage children were aferd."

MR. E. M . . . R

"A verray parfit gentil knyght."

MISS G . . . N

"Of her smylyng was ful simple and coy."

MISS C . . . N

". . . and her sunny locks

Hang on her temples like a golden fleece."

MR. M . . . N

"Full longe were his legges and ful lene,

Ylyk a staf, there was no calf ysene."

MISS H . . . N

"When pain and anguish wring the brow,

A ministering angel thou!"

MR. L . . . W

"Give me your hands all over, one by one."

MR. B . . . N

"O he sits high in all the people's hearts."

MR. S . . . L

"And still they gaz'd, and still the wonder grew,

That one *small* head could carry all he knew."

MR. S . . . T

"While words of learned length and thund'ring sound

Amazed the gazing rustics ranged around."

MRS. C . . . E

"A voice so thrilling ne'er was heard

In springtime from the cuckoo-bird."

MR. C . . . L

"Nor e'er had chang'd, nor wished to change his place."

J.B., VI, and A.S., VI.

## ELEGY

(On the loss of a rubber that had been a constant servant throughout school life).

Come, my tears, from the deep wells of my heart,  
Flow, a clear stream, till my grief shall depart.  
O, mother of Orpheus, come, enter my grieving mind,  
That I, in writing, may leave sorrowing behind.  
For it is lost, 'tis lost without a grave,  
The faithful friend I could, alas, not save.  
Where were you, guardian spirits, when it fell?  
O, let my groans and sighings be its knell.  
For no one else could know or even care  
What was its worth—its greatness past compare.  
The shepherds sing and dance, they laugh and play,  
I only sit apart, in grief throughout the day.  
Still can I see it, small, and black and pink—  
I jabbed it with a pen, it helped me think.  
Oft-times I feared that it had rolled away,  
The Nymphs were kind, and showed me where it lay.  
And joyfully I brushed and put it back,  
A little less of pink, but more of black.  
It ne'er left sign on jotter or on book  
As others do. No matter how I'd look  
I never saw a smudge upon the page.  
Indeed, it grew more capable with age.  
And now 'tis gone and I must cease to blubber,  
While grieving sorely still for my own rubber.

Thus sighed a shepherd boy who sat alone,  
While whisp'ring winds and reeds prolonged his moan.  
J.B., V2.

## KEEP FIT

One must be slim  
(One has no choice)  
One *must* be a-hearkening to the teacher's voice:—  
“ Step to the left,  
Step to the right,  
If you do this wrong, you can't do it right.  
Swing your arms  
A little more—  
Girl, why grovel on the floor?  
Lift your legs,  
Don't be a dunce,  
One at a time, *not* both at once . . .”  
(If I wasn't so tired,  
I'd walk right out,  
And grow *intentionally*—stout!).

N.W., III FD.

## PLAY

(The scene is a dimly-lit classroom. A bespectacled figure in a well-worn suit peers through a haze. He is known as the teacher. The object of his scrutiny is a hardened Form III class, most of whom are sleeping).

TEACHER (a student, no doubt)—“ What is the chief product of the Central Lowlands? Smith? ”

SMITH (awakening)—“ Jean Bonard est un petit garçon.” ( He is clubbed).

BRIGHT SPARK (the life and soul of the R.I. class)—“ Central Lowlanders? ”

TEACHER—“ Hands! ”

(This request is met by a sudden outburst of singing in the end row. The teacher grabs a seedy urchin, who looks unable to defend himself, and flogs him mercilessly).

THE SWOT (the villain of the piece)—“ Please sir, I know. . . . Blah . . . blah . . . , etc.”

TEACHER—“ Very good, blah . . . blah . . .” (patter).

BRIGHT SPARK—“ Blackleg! ”

THE SWOT—“ And furthermore, blah . . . blah . . . Eeh! ”

(A picket is doing his work well; the swot falls into a dead stupor and is carried away).

Our little play ends happily. The villain repents his sins on the rack (N.B.—The swot gets flogged on the dustbins) and our heroes sleep soundly)until the period bell.

P.L., III FD.

## ATHLETICS

At the conclusion of the Summer Term, the overall athletics achievements were very encouraging. The athletic training programme was severely curtailed during the term. This was due to alterations to the playing field, involving the layout of a completely new surface, which, when finished, will greatly improve facilities and training conditions.

The noteworthy attainments are as follows:—A. Turnbull, I. Kilpatrick and T. Joyce represented the Glasgow Schools v. University.

At the Glasgow Schools' Championships, one first, two second, two third, two fourth and one fifth places were gained, and six standard medals were awarded. This included two Championship records (A. Turnbull, 200 yards hurdles, and the under 17 years relay team, Clark, Collie, Caldwell and Crawford).

At the Scottish Schools' Championships, A. Turnbull was second in the 200 yards hurdles, being close behind in a “ new record ” final.

At the Scottish Schoolgirls' Championships, the under 13 relay team had the fastest time in the heats, but were unfortunate not to be placed in the final.

Next season we look forward to using the “ new field ” to advantage, and hope it will lead to even finer performances.

I.M.C.



## RUGBY



as the season continues.

The 2nd XV and the 3rd XV have played one match each but both were unsuccessful. This year we have, for the first time in four years, a First Year XV and a Second Year XV. This enthusiasm in the Lower School should provide the quantity and quality for strong 1st XVs in future years.

We would like to thank Mr. Clegg for his work and patience with the 1st XV, and Mr. Morrison and Mr. Macpherson for their work with the 2nd XV and 3rd XV respectively.

The members of the Rugby Club would like to extend a warm welcome to Mr. Thom and to Mr. Brown, who was once a prominent member of the 1st XV, and to thank them for so ably managing the Second Year XV and First Year XV respectively.

We would like to see members of the 1st XV, 2nd XV and 3rd XV at training on Tuesdays at 4.15 p.m.

We wish everyone a happy and successful season.

ERIC STEVENSON, VI.

**ENROL NOW FOR**

**SHORTHAND      TYPEWRITING  
BOOK-KEEPING**

and ALL COMMERCIAL SUBJECTS at . . .

**DUNCAN'S COMMERCIAL COLLEGE**

**25 ONSLOW DRIVE, GLASGOW, E.1**

Telephone: BRIdgeton 3787

**DAY CLASSES** 9.30 till 12.30 and 2.30 till 4 o'clock.  
Each student receives individual instruction, therefore the industrious student makes rapid progress.

**EVENING CLASSES** MONDAY, TUESDAY, WEDNESDAY  
and THURSDAY, 5.30 till 9.30 p.m.

Principal:

MARGARET P. DUNCAN,  
P.C.T., A.F.T. COM.

**NEW TERM BEGINS MONDAY, 5th JAN., 1959**

## GOLF



Last season the School played thirteen matches, the results being as follows:—Won 5, Lost 7, Halved 1.

Congratulations to Robin Williams, IV, winner of the Senior School Championship, who, playing for his first season in the team, won all his matches.

In competitions outside school, Robin was defeated on the seventeenth green in the semi-finals of the Dunbar Boys' Golf Championship.

In the Glasgow Municipal Boys' Championship, William Fisher, VI, was again second, with a score of 69 scratch over Linn Park G.C.

A customary victory for the pupils was established in the annual Masters v. Pupils match over Pollock G.C.

A Trial for the Golf Team will be held during the Easter holidays, when we hope to see many new faces.

Once again the Golf Team is indebted to Crow Wood G.C. and Sandyhills G.C. for the use of their excellent courses, where the team played their home matches last season.

WILLIAM FISHER, VI.

## FOOTBALL

Despite Craigen and the weather, all our five teams got off to a good start. At the moment the second eleven have won three games for the loss of one and look a passably good combine. The third eleven, with a win and a defeat in the League, lost to Campbeltown Grammar School in the Intermediate Shield, but their journey by bus down the Mull of Kintyre was some consolation. The fourth eleven, with only one game played and won in the League, and a replay with Johnstone in the offing, are naturally shy of revealing their true form, while the fifth eleven, who have laughed so far at the weather, have lost 5-1, won 5-0, drawn 5-5 and 2-2 with mercurial steadiness. The first eleven, having won their only league engagement, travelled to Bathgate in the Shield to be rewarded with a draw and a three-course lunch. So another replay awaits us.

So, with an interesting season ahead we would wish our teams—and the masters in charge (Mr. Low, Mr. Cliff, Mr. Brebner, Mr. Chisholm and Mr. Gardiner)—all the best in weather and wisdom, and hope they won't soon be repeating the Shield dirge, "Sure by Tarbert, Inverary, round to Campbeltown we'll go . . ."

R.G.

**Dunns**

**for...**

**TELEVISION  
RADIO  
TAPE RECORDERS  
& RECORD PLAYERS**

The finest selection of TELEVISION and RADIO, etc. by the industry's top names can be compared together in ideal surroundings. Dunn's offer —3 day demonstrations in your home. 9 months to pay at no extra charge. 3 months FREE maintenance.



**Your 'Pick of the Pops'  
at our Tollcross Road Branch  
Record Department**

**DUNNS**

41 Tollcross Road  
Glasgow, E.1  
BRI 4915/6

49-65 Cumbernauld Rd.  
Glasgow, E.1  
BRI 7468

28 Stonelaw Road  
Rutherglen  
RUT 3785

15 Clarkston Road  
Glasgow, S.4  
MER 9861

**CRICKET**



Last season ended with the team having played eleven games, of which we won seven, drew two and lost two.

We were pleased to see a marked increase in the number of boys who availed themselves of the opportunity to play cricket, but we would like to see a great many more boys coming to the practices.

The Cricket Captain for 1959 is Gordon F. C. Jenkins. As the team is virtually unchanged, we feel very confident of another good season.

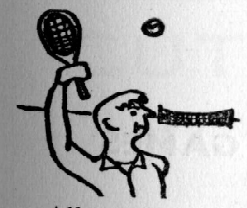
The performance of last year's Captain, Tom Robertson, deserves mention. Last season Tom took 49 wickets in 11 games, beating the previous Whitehill record of 33 wickets in one season.

We wish to take this opportunity of thanking Mr. Crerar for his umpiring of our games, and for the assistance, and guidance he has given the team. Mr. Crerar's coaching was a great help to the boys who attended the evening practices.

Our thanks again go to the groundsmen at Meadowpark for preparing the wickets for games and practices.

GEORGE NEILSON, V.

**TENNIS**



Last season was not altogether a successful one, owing to the fact that the team was sadly weakened by the departure of many of its players of the previous season. This was, however, beneficial to the extent that much experience was gained by the younger members of the Club.

All three teams—boys', girls', and mixed—after a promising start fell away badly and ended the season with few wins among them.

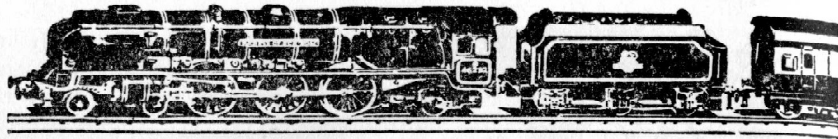
For the first time a West of Scotland Championship was held. The boys' team was beaten in the first round by Kelvinside Academy, the eventual winners, and the girls were put out in the second round by Eastwood.

With the experience of these matches behind us, I am sure that we can look forward to a more successful season in 1959.

We wish to take this opportunity of thanking Mr. Morrison, who was a great help throughout the season with the fixtures, and also with the coaching and the sound advice he gave to us all.

WM. CLEMENSON, VI.





COME AND SEE OUR DISPLAY

of

**DUBLO**

ELECTRIC TRAIN SETS

**HORNBY**

CLOCKWORK TRAIN SETS

**MECCANO**

**DINKY TOYS**

**TRIANG**

ELECTRIC TRAIN SETS

and

**THOUSANDS of TOYS and GAMES**

FOR ALL AGES

*The Clydesdale Rubber Co Ltd.*

of TWENTY THREE GORDON STREET  
GLASGOW, C.1

Phone : CEN 4531-2

ILLUSTRATED SPORTS CATALOGUE FREE ON REQUEST

**HOCKEY**



This season, owing to the weather, we have had only two matches, winning one and losing the other. The Senior Tournament had to be postponed.

In the First and Second Forms there is great enthusiasm, but they have been unable to receive the usual thorough coaching because of the state of our field which, we hope, will be ready in a short time.

We give our thanks to Miss Scott and Miss Simpson for the time and work they have put in for our sake.

SYLVIA M. R. BROWN, VI.

**BADMINTON**

Once again this year the Vith Form Badminton Club meets every Thursday at 4.15 in the Upper Gym. We owe this privilege mainly to Miss Tudhope and Mr. Wyatt, and we would like to take this opportunity of thanking them for all the hard work they have done to make the club a success. In this they have been helped by Miss Gow and Miss Hetherington, and we wish to show our appreciation to them also.

The standard of play has been greatly improved by Mr. Morrison and Mr. Brown, who coach club members during the lunch hour. The boys have already played against Allan Glen's, and it is hoped that matches may soon be arranged for the girls.

JEAN CHALMERS, VI.

**CUTHBERTSONS**

**PIANOS**

**RADIO**

**TELEVISION**

**GRAMOPHONE RECORDS  
SHEET MUSIC**

**ORCHESTRAL INSTRUMENTS AND ACCESSORIES**

*For all things Musical—write, call, or 'phone*

**J. D. CUTHBERTSON & CO.**

**226-230 SAUCHIEHALL STREET, GLASGOW, C.2**

TELEPHONE DOUGLAS 5382