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Whitehill School Magazine

Number 81

Christmas, 1959



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FOOTBALL

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HOCKEY

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Treasurer: Stephen Scobie, V.

Committee: David Collie, VI; Iris Greenock, VI; Morag McMillan, V.
Campbell Black, IV; Jane McCormick, IV.

MAGAZINE

Editors: Ruth Birnie, VI; David Collie, VI.

Sub-Editors: Morag McMillan, V; Stephen Scobie, V.

Committee: Netta White, IV6; George Hamilton, IV1.

Advertising: Jennifer Brown, VI2; Louise Henderson, VI2.

Committee: Doris Carmichael, VI2; Ellen Jessamine, VI2.



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EDITORIAL

Elections come and go, rockets reach the moon, records of all kinds are broken but, although what we have to offer you will never claim the same attention, to us it is just as important—the current issue of the magazine. You will find that it is somewhat larger than usual, owing to the number of photographs, but we assure you that, if you look carefully, you will find *some* articles which are all your own work.

We extend our thanks to all who submitted articles, and to those who didn't (they made our job much easier). Even if your article has not been published, we thank you, and hope that you will try once more next year, when we will again throw it out and advise you to try again.

Seriously, though, although the quantity of articles was well up to standard, the quality is not as high as we feel it could be. So, if you are not satisfied, the remedy is in your own hands and, if any of you have bright ideas about editing the magazine—mind your own business and leave it to us.

A great amount of hard work has gone into the preparation of this magazine. We offer our hearty thanks to Miss Garvan for her invaluable help and guidance, to Mr. Wyatt for his untiring work in "rounding up" articles, to Mr. Kellett for taking charge of the photography work, to Mr. Simpson for attending to artistic matters and to Mr. Shedden and his helpers in the advertising department. Thanks, too, to the members of the English staff for their efforts to persuade (or bully) their unsuspecting classes to write articles. We must not forget our hard-working sub-editors and committee, to whom we are extremely grateful.

So, as we end this thrilling instalment, it only remains for us to wish those of you who have bought a magazine and those of you who, for twenty-four reasons, each worth a penny, have not, a Merry Christmas and a very Happy New Year.

THE EDITORS.

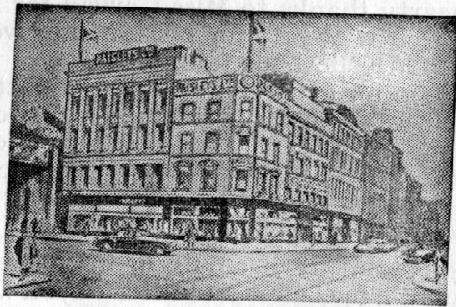
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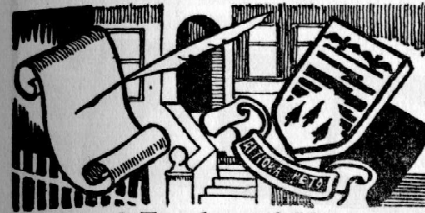
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OUTFITTERS TO WHITEHILL SCHOOL



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SCHOOL NOTES



Staff

The end of the summer term saw the end of the scholastic road for two well-loved members of Staff, Miss Margaret D. Alexander, Principal Teacher of Mathematics, and Miss Agnes M. Paterson, Principal Teacher of Homecrafts. We said farewell to these ladies with great reluctance, but would assure them of our best wishes for a long and happy retirement. On pages 00 and 00 more adequate tributes will be paid to Miss Alexander and Miss Paterson. One of Whitehill's foundations was uprooted with the richly deserved promotion of Mr. Robert Gardiner to be Principal Teacher of Physical Education in Wellshot Secondary School.. Our debt to Mr. Gardiner is more fully expressed on page 00. Also at the beginning of this session we lost the services of Miss Morven C. S. Cameron (now Principal Teacher of English in Wellington School, Ayr), Miss Catherine P. Lindsay of the Science Department (now in John Neilson Institution, Paisley) and Mr. James T. M. Burnett (appointed lecturer in Russian in the Scottish College of Commerce, Glasgow). Mr. John B. G. Linton, temporarily in the Modern Languages department from Easter, found a permanent appointment in Dalkeith much nearer his home. At the summer, too, we said farewell to Miss M. E. Buchanan, Mr. Hugh Coltman and Mr. Hugh Gibson who had taken our Transitional classes in the Thomson Street and Golfhill outposts. More recently, Mr. John H. Jamieson of the History Department, heeding the long-standing advice from a well-known film actress, took the west bound tram in Duke Street and now finds himself in Kelvinside Academy. To all of these former colleagues we express our gratitude for their services and say *au revoir* with regret.

As Principal Teacher of Mathematics we welcome Mr. John R. McKain from John Street and as Principal Teacher of Homecraft, Miss Mary M. Nicol from Onslow. As replacements for the other vacancies we greet Mr. William S. Black (Physical Education), Miss Joan MacSwan (English), Mr. George B. P. Smith (Science), Mr. James F. Hendry (Modern Languages) and Mr. James H. M. Macaulay (History). This session the school roll was swollen as a result, firstly, of the increased post-war birth rate and, secondly, of the diversion to Whitehill of Upper School pupils from City Public, John Street and Riverside Secondary Schools. To meet this situation, extra members of staff were required and thus we welcome to the Whitehill fold Mr. James D. McLay (Geography and English), Mr. Duncan G. Graham (History and English), Mr. John A. Kerr and Mr. Ronald I. MacKay (Mathematics) and Miss Elizabeth B. McKechnie (Modern Languages). For two half-days in the week we also have the services, in the Physical Education Department, of Mr. Ian McKay.

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Miss Rosena S. Gow of the Mathematics Department left us temporarily on a year's exchange to Canada. We would like to give an especially warm welcome to the lady who has come from Langley High School, Vancouver, to take Miss Gow's place, namely Mrs. Nancy B. Rowe. We hope that Mrs. Rowe has the pleasantest and most valuable of visits to this country and that she takes back with her happy and treasured memories of her spell in Whitehill. While on the subject of visitors from other lands, let us also give a similar greeting to Mlle. Yvette Bargès from Clermont Ferrand, who is spending a year with us as French assistant, and to Herr Fleischhack, our German assistant.

We have had more than our share of serious illness among the staff recently. Miss Orr of the English Department, Miss McClew and Miss Watt of the Modern Languages Department and Mr. McPhail of the Science Department have all been laid low. Our most up-to-date news is of gradual progress to recovery. Our wish is that they are all speedily restored to our midst in full health. During these extended absences and other vacancies caused by staff shortages, we were helped out of difficulties by Mr. Alan G. R. Smith, Mr. Trevor H. Simmonds and Mr. Louis H. Jones, who spent short periods in our midst, and we are very grateful to these gentlemen. At the time of writing we are similarly grateful to Miss Lydia Shulman, who is helping out in Modern Languages.

Our Miss Kathleen Johnston of the English Department turned up in August with a new label round her neck as Mrs. George Buchanan, having been married early in July. We wish the couple, who have both strong Whitehill connections, every happiness in their married life. By our publication date, it is expected that the Science Department's Mr. James B. O. McNair will be linking the hard practicalities of his subject with those of married life. In saying goodbye to him, we wish Mr. McNair and his wife-to-be all that is best in their new life in West Africa.

General

As mentioned earlier in these notes, our school roll has expanded considerably and in order to house our flock, in addition to our rooms in Golfhill, we have now acquired as an annexe Wellpark School, which has given us extra laboratory, art and classroom accommodation. Our own building is still undergoing a complete electrical overhaul and therefore the much needed repainting is still not started. We hope it will not be too long before the whole job is completed. In early November, certain of our Sixth Year enjoyed an unusual privilege. A distinguished former pupil, Dr. G. D. C. Stokes, retired H.M. Inspector in Mathematics, visited us and spoke to the mathematical élite of the School—a treat which we are sure they fully appreciated.

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F.P. Successes



We still find it difficult to get information of the doings of our former pupils and this is particularly so of our most recent leavers. It may be hard to swallow but, nevertheless, it is true that School is most interested in what you

make of yourselves once you get into the cold hard world outside the sheltered cloisters of Whitehill. So, let's be hearing from you! We have managed to unearth news of the following successes and School congratulates most heartily those who have done so well:—

- JAMES I. D. CLARK**—Graduated M.A. with Honours in English.
BERYL R. MARSHALL—Graduated M.A.—and also gained a University "Blue" for Swimming.
ALEXANDER McCALLUM and WILLIAM K. REID—Graduated B.Sc. with Honours in Chemistry.
ANGUS T. STEWART—Graduated B.D. and licensed by Presbytery of Glasgow.
HERBERT L. DUTHIE—Graduated Ch.M. with Honours, graduated F.R.C.S. at Edinburgh and London.
MARGARET G. H. PRITCHARD—On a Caird Scholarship at the Guildhall School of Music, London, has gained top place for the excellence of her work in the Second Year of her Operating Course and has been commended by the Governors.
JOHN C. MCKILL—Awarded a prize by the Chartered Insurance Institute on completion of the Associateship Examination.
PETER MILLER—Was awarded the David and Mabel Craig Bequest Prize of £70. He is now commencing his final year of studies at Glasgow School of Art.
JOHN DEKKER—A.R.C.S.T. (2nd Class Hons.) Civil Engineering.
ALEXANDER HENDRY—A.R.C.S.T. (2nd Class Hons.) Mechanical Engineering.
DAVID HUNTER—A.R.C.S.T. (2nd Class Hons.) Mechanical Engineering.
 In a competition sponsored by the Oxford Committee for Famine Relief, prize essays were submitted by Margaret E. Brown and A. Ruth Mathers.

LIBRARY PREFECTS' MEETING

At a Library Prefects' Meeting held in 129 Bath Street on 27th November, our Boy Captain, George Neilson, gave a lively account of the activities of the Library Prefects and the able assistance which they render each week, especially on Friday mornings, in our Library.

J.E.G.

Miss MARGARET D. ALEXANDER

On the evening of 15th June, the Staff met at Dinner in the Monument Hotel, Alloway, on the occasion of the retiral of a most popular colleague, Miss Margaret D. Alexander, from the Principalship of the Mathematics Department in Whitehill, after a long and outstanding scholastic career.

Miss Alexander started teaching mathematics in various schools on the outskirts of Glasgow before the City claimed her services. For twenty-three years she was an assistant in Govan High School, for seven years she was Principal of Mathematics in Lambhill Street Junior Secondary School, and she came to Whitehill in September, 1953.

She dedicated her highly individual and energetic personality to teaching, and was ungrudging in the sympathetic and encouraging guidance which she so unhesitatingly gave to her pupils and her staff. Nor was this all, for Miss Alexander was always ready to engage in the extraneous activities of Whitehill, be it jumble sale, swimming gala or sports, and on very many occasions she figured as concert seat-booking agent, ensconced in the dim recesses of the "book store."

To our good wishes on her retiral, Miss Alexander responded in a witty and entertaining speech, in which many episodes of her school days and early teaching career were revealed. About her other many and varied activities, however, she was silent—her keen interest in bridge, her 250-mile walk undertaken in a fortnight, her capabilities as plumber, electrician and general handyman.

We now wish her good health and many happy years of retirement.

Miss AGNES M. PATERSON

At the same function, a Staff Presentation was made to Miss Agnes M. Paterson, who, after a lifetime of service to education, retired in June, 1959, from the Principalship of the Homecraft Department at Whitehill.

Miss Paterson came to us from Wellshot Secondary. Prior to that she had served in Govan Senior Secondary and Calder Street Junior Secondary. As a result of this rich experience, Miss Paterson was well equipped to meet the difficulties that inevitably face any Principal of Homecraft at Whitehill.

Her quiet, firm insistence on perfection and her steady refusal to accept anything less were obvious to everyone who worked with her. Many of her pupils owe her a debt, which only the years will repay, for the training in needlework and in character which they received at Miss Paterson's hands.

Conscientious to a degree, a woman of high principle, a gifted teacher and a loyal colleague, we thank her for all that she has done for Whitehill and wish her good health and great happiness in the years of her retirement.

Mr. ROBERT GARDINER

It was with mixed feelings that we heard, at the end of June, about Mr. Gardiner's leaving Whitehill. Our first feeling was one of regret at losing such a fine colleague and teacher; there was also a slight feeling of panic when we thought of Football Teams, Sports, Swimming Galas, etc.; who would cope? Then our better instincts prevailed and it was with a feeling of satisfaction that we realised that Mr. Gardiner was going to Wellshot Secondary School as Principal Teacher of Physical Education. If anyone deserved promotion, he did.

Nothing was a bother to him. Even at his busiest, he always had time to do that little extra something for staff and pupils alike.

It is quite strange, both in school and at Craigend, not to see that red-headed figure dashing about managing to do several jobs at the same time, and we certainly miss hearing that infectious burst of laughter.

Besides being a valuable member of staff, Mr. Gardiner is also remembered as a pupil and Captain of Whitehill, and as such was highly respected by teachers and fellow-pupils. His name may not appear on the Dux Board, but his performance at school was very creditable, both academically and on the games field, and Whitehill is proud of him as a good sportsman and a gentleman.

Good luck, "Bobby." All of us at Whitehill wish you every success in your new job.

UNDER THE EDITORS' TABLE



Hullo Readers! Welcome once again to this hallowed spot under the Editors' Table. Despite the gloomy and unvital statistics of J.D.A., VI, in his Public Opinion Poll, which asserted that only 25% of the School read the Mag., we are not dismayed. His "foot-picked idiots" may all be illiterate.

The articles have ranged from an Ode to the Dinner School to many odes to Spring, and the youth of Dundee have been particularly active in the limericks with which we were assailed.

Other near misses came from C.S., I F6, D.C.K., V2, Master Peece, IV, I.L. (class please!). The Upper School responded well and also, in the Lower School, Forms III F2, I F6 and I L3 (who gave us no less than 25 articles). Is this a record? But, please, can we have more original ideas? We, too, read the *Sunday Post*.

In conclusion, we thank you all for the many articles we saw lying on the Editors' Table. We wish you a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year when it comes. Don't eat too many mince pies—and accumulate more material for us for our next edition!

OSWALD THE OFFICE BOY.

C.E.W.C.

This organisation, The Council for Education in World Citizenship, is designed for young people in senior schools throughout Britain. A branch of the United Nations Association, it tries to foster interest in all the undertakings of the United Nations Organisation. U.N.O. is too often regarded as a political arena and nothing more, yet a great deal of good work is done by all the member nations, particularly in the many under-developed areas of the world. C.E.W.C. is deeply interested in publicising this side of U.N.O.'s work, undertaken by such organisations as W.H.O.—World Health Organisation, which wages unending battle against disease; U.N.I.C.E.F., which concentrates on helping children in under-developed areas and the countless other organisations working unobtrusively but effectively for peace among nations.

C.E.W.C. tries to foster friendship among nations by helping you to meet people of other nationalities who are prepared to talk about their own countries and their problems and achievements. It organises conferences, lectures, etc., where you are made to feel that U.N.O. is something to be grateful for and in many ways to be proud of. Above all, C.E.W.C. helps you to realise that millions of ordinary people, of different religion, colour and political beliefs, are working in harmony with each other, learning that the "foreigner" is really very much like themselves and that most people do want to live at peace with one another.

C.E.W.C. hopes to make the senior school pupils realise that working for peace is everybody's business and that it involves much more than politics. Although politics is undoubtedly of major importance in U.N.O., C.E.W.C. tries to show you that it is an organisation embracing many other things besides, so that when you think of U.N.O., you will realise that "UNITED NATIONS" does have real meaning in the world.

M.N.C.

JUNIOR CITIZENS' SOCIETY

The Society was very sorry to lose Miss Cameron and our thanks go to her for the hours she has devoted to the furthering of interest in the Society. We are indeed fortunate, however, in having Mr. Shedden as Miss Cameron's successor.

The Society are planning to see "Othello," and we hope during the coming months to be present at many more performances.

GEORGE NEILSON.

MILLPORT

You can see it from the hill tops,
Set in the deep blue sea,
The lovely Isle of Cumbræ
That always welcomes me.

As you round the Farland Point,
And the bays come into view,
You can sense the holiday spirit
That Millport holds for you.

C.A., I F4.

FORMER PUPILS' CLUB

The club continues to flourish and the winter facilities are as follows:—

Association Football—Training on Tuesday and Thursday evenings at the school, matches on Saturday afternoons at Craigend.

Badminton—Thursday evenings in the Upper Gym.

Choir—Tuesday evenings in the Music Room.

Rugby—Training on Wednesday evenings at the school. Saturday afternoon matches at Craigend.

Table Tennis—Wednesday and Thursday evenings in the Prefab. Gym.

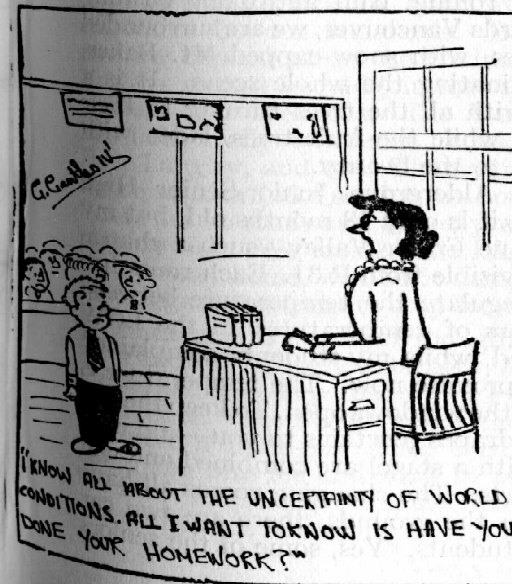
There are still vacancies in most sections and information regarding these may be obtained from the General Secretary, William D. M. Peat, 19 Beechwood Drive, Glasgow, W.2.

Articles bearing the Club crest are exclusive to Messrs. Rowans Ltd. and permits to purchase these may be had by club members from the Secretary.

The Annual Dance will be held on 24th December in the Ca'doro Restaurant. Tickets, price 16/- each, are available from the General Secretary or Section Secretaries.

The Dinner Club holds its annual function in the Grosvenor Restaurant on 4th March, 1960. Tickets will be available in February from Peter M. Williamson, 3 Aviemore Road, Glasgow, S.W.2.

M.I.A.



ROSE GARDEN MOTEL,
ALDERGROVE, B.C.,
CANADA.

18th October, 1959.

HI WHITEHILL,

Or should I say "Howdy Pardners and Stoodents"? I kind of figured Miss Garvan might be disappointed if I didn't send this li'l ole contribution for the magazine. Though, when writing this, I have been only just over two months in Canada, I have seen a great deal of the country and so shall have to try to condense everything to give you an overall picture of life here in Western Canada.

Two of my cabin-mates, the only other Glasgow teachers on exchange in Canada this year, were Whitehill F.P.s, Jean McLaren (Provanmill School-Edmonton) and Jean Slaven (Strathclyde School-Toronto). All had an enjoyable voyage, during which we played table and deck tennis, shuffleboard, danced, went to movies and saw icebergs. Before parting in Toronto, we went sight-seeing together in Quebec and Montreal.

I continued to Detroit, Indiana, Chicago, Minneapolis, Winnipeg, across the long, monotonous, unbelievably flat, endless prairies and through the beautiful Rockies to Vancouver, travelling by rail, car and 'plane. Finally, I had to double back along the south bank of the Fraser to reach Aldergrove, where I live and work. It does seem like a lot of travelling . . . I assure you it was! Although I did stop off once or twice en route to visit relations, I took 29 days to reach my destination from home.

Aldergrove is a little village on the Trans-Canada Highway about 35 miles from Vancouver and only three miles from the U.S. border, in the heart of beautiful, rolling, fruit and dairy farming country. Except in the west, towards Vancouver, we are surrounded by the high ranges of the Rockies, with snow-capped Mt. Baker, in the state of Washington, dominating the whole scene. It is a lovely spot, especially just now with all the trees turning to their fall shades of yellow, brown, red, while the fruit trees, laden with ripe apples, pears and plums, add to the beauty.

After my attic in Whitehill, Aldergrove Junior-Senior High School is like a palace. Of course, it is only 18 months old, but my classroom overlooks the picturesque Fraser Valley—such a change from the occasional patch of sky visible from R.31. Each room has its own thermostat and fan to regulate the temperature between 60°F. and 90°F. After seven years of temperatures in the LOW fifties at home, I nearly suffocated, while my students complained of cold, at 65°F. We have a compromise now. The temperature is 70°F. and I have the fan on and all the windows open. To keep the sun out of our eyes, all windows have drapes (curtains to you—and me).

The gym. and assembly hall (with a stage) are combined and can be made into four badminton courts. The changing rooms all have showers for the students' use. In the grounds, there are two car parks—one for staff and one for students. Yes, some of the seniors drive their own cars to school.

As this is a rural area, most students travel many miles to school and this brings me to the less attractive side of life. School starts at 8.30 a.m. but, as the school buses bring the children in from the more distant places very early, the staff take it in turn to do supervision duty from 7.45 a.m. This happens to me two mornings in seven. Periods are one hour long and there are no intervals and only half an hour for lunch. Instead of a dinner school, there is a cafeteria run by senior students where students and staff can buy hot soup, milk, hot chocolate, lemonade and candy. Students rent their textbooks, buy all jotters and any other materials they may need. However, everything has its compensations—we finish school at 2.45 p.m. each day.

Teaching is very different here and it has taken me a few weeks to get used to the tremendous mixture of nationalities among the students, many of whom do not speak English at home and consequently find reading very difficult. Along with this goes the added problem for me of unpronounceable names on my class lists. There is no school uniform and I have been frequently almost blinded by the dazzling colour schemes worn by both boys and girls. Some do dress very nicely but when I see others in eye-catching outfits, I realise just how smart the Whitehill uniform is.

Being from a city, I found life had many new and strange aspects. We have to make our own amusement here for there is no movie for miles. However, there is square dancing and badminton at night school and my colleagues have done everything in their power to make my stay a very happy one—as indeed it has been. I'm extremely grateful to them.

The bus service to Vancouver is both very poor and very expensive by our standards. Before I had my own car, I was entirely dependent on the kindness of the staff to get into town on Fridays so that I could join the other exchange teachers and become a tourist at weekends. The Vancouver Exchange Teachers Club has been really wonderful to us, taking us to a salmon cannery, Fort Langley, and over Thanksgiving Holiday Weekend to a lodge house at Alta Lake so that we could see and enjoy life in the bush. There are no roads and the only way into the area is by single track railway line. We crossed the lake by raft and lived in log-cabins. On our way home, we had to camp on the track with all our torches lit to signal the train to stop for us.

Christmas is our next thought and with road conditions to the East and North likely to be poor, my plans are to head south towards California, accompanied by Jean McLaren and two English exchanges. Whether we reach there or not remains to be seen, for we have a three-day drive even to reach San Francisco and we could run into ice and snow in both Washington and Oregon.

Now in closing I should like to send everyone in Whitehill, especially Mrs. Rowe, my Best Wishes for Christmas and New Year.

Yours sincerely,

ROSENA S. GOW.

MY DREAM

Last night, as I lay dreaming in bed,
A wonderful poem came into my head,
So I jumped out of bed and put on the light,
And grasping my pen, I sat down to write.

I wrote down all I could remember,
The rest of the poem I'd write for December,
But alas! for my hopes and success in a day,
My wonderful poem had drifted away,
And left in its place only one thought instead—
Chrystal, you fool! get back into bed.

C.W., I F6.

CHESS CLUB NOTES

This year we have gone into temporary retirement from the League struggle. The club, however, has greatly increased its membership and is like to thrive. That we find ourselves so happily placed is in large part due to the generous help of Mr. Mackay, who now assists Messrs. Brown and Shedden in the running of the club.

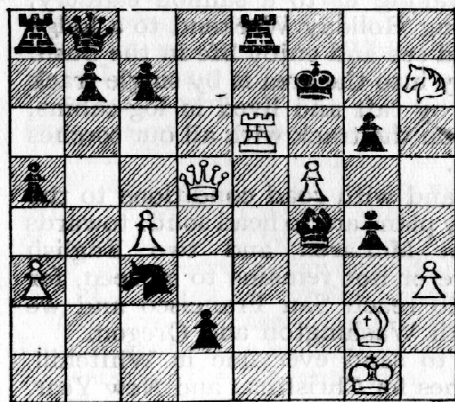
A fixture list of "friendly" games is in preparation.

A.W.S.

CHESS PROBLEMS

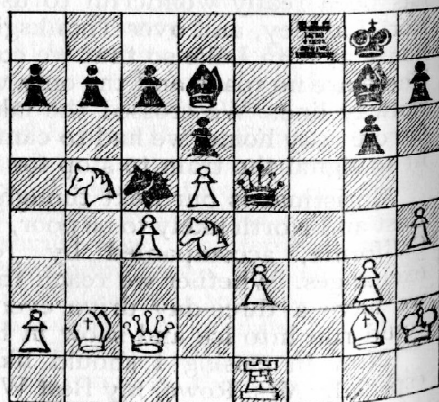
White to mate in two moves

(A)



Black to move and mate in two moves

(B)



Solutions on page 42

GERMAN JOURNEY

In July this year, I had the privilege of being included in a Corporation group which visited Hamburg in Northern Germany for two weeks. These trips are a good opportunity for anyone in school or in a Corporation youth club who would like to visit Germany.

We set off at 5 o'clock on a Thursday evening and travelled overnight to London. After breakfast there we went to Dover and from there travelled by Channel steamer to Ostend. The final stage was by train and lasted twelve hours. Finally we arrived in Hamburg on the Saturday morning at 8.30, feeling very tired.

After a brief welcome by German officials, we were taken by Germans to their homes, where we spent the first two nights. On my first afternoon, I went with my new German friend to see the many sights of Hamburg, which is a really beautiful city.

On the Monday we moved to Reinbek, outside Hamburg, where we spent the rest of our holiday.

From then on we had a very full and varied programme. We visited Lühe in the cherry country first of all and other trips included a visit to the East German border, a tour of Hamburg docks, a run to the Baltic, a sail down the Alster, a tour of the Rathaus and a sail to Heligoland. During the whole of our holiday the weather was wonderful and on the day we went to Heligoland it was over 100°F.!

The highlight of my holiday, however, was a visit to Frau Bertram, who, as Miss Joyce Hutchison, used to be a teacher in Whitehill. She and her husband came to see us and invited us to tea one afternoon. We enjoyed our visit to her house very much and we took some photographs, which are lovely souvenirs of our holiday.

That was our last day and made a fitting end to a grand holiday.

A.McC., V.

IN THE WOOD AT NIGHT

When night comes down on the children's eyes
And all in the house is still,
For busy folk it is time to rise,
In the wood-land over the hill.

There are those who wake when the moon is high ;
They have slept for the whole long day,
With a silent shake or a call or cry,
They are off on the trail and away.

The owl, who hides from the sunlight's beam,
There is his " Too-hoo-hoo !"
The mole, who lives by the gurgling stream,
Steals out in the darkness too.

C.A., I F4.

SCHOOL EXCURSION

During these long dark days of winter, thoughts fly back to the marvellous summer of 1959, when, we rejoice to think, even those who stayed at home enjoyed the kind of weather that some of us usually travel far to find.

But it is not only fine weather that tempts an ever-increasing number of Whitehillians abroad. There is the joy of good companionship which enhances the memory of places visited and of days pleasantly spent.

Once again we divided our time among three centres. To comply with an oft-expressed wish, we spent some days in Switzerland, being based in the Ticino. From Locarno, which we found charming, we had a full day's excursion via Lugano, the shores of Lake Como and the Maloja Pass to St. Moritz, having marvellous vistas of mountain peaks, of snow and glaciers. Another day a very pleasant excursion by boat gave us the chance to bathe at Ascona, an interesting, hill-hugging town beloved of artists, situated a little farther south on the shores of Lake Maggiore.

After an early start and a long day's travel, we arrived, rather late, in Rome. There spells of sight-seeing were relieved by visits to the Olympic Swimming Pool, to Tivoli and Hadrian's Villa, and by shopping expeditions. Occasional rain during the afternoons brought forth no complaints, as it helped to keep the temperature comfortable.

After Rome, Viareggio! What a welcome we received from all our old friends there! Though we taxed the accommodation to the limit and overflowed into neighbouring houses, nothing ever seemed to be a bother to the hotel staff. We very much regret that illness prevented our very kindly host, Count Bonelli, from being with us as much as usual and we sincerely hope he is now completely cured.

In Viareggio we swam, sunbathed and were just plain lazy when we were not craftily trying to drive hard bargains at the market. But we did have one more spasm of sight-seeing when we visited Pisa. There, the more agile members climbed the famous Leaning Tower, and were richly rewarded with far-stretching views of the purple Appenines and the rich Tuscan plain, traversed by the winding Arno, this plain that has nurtured so many men of genius.

And now the summer of 1959 is one more wistful memory to be recalled at will.

M.S.H.

BADMINTON

Once again the Badminton Club meets on a Thursday in the Upper Gym. It is well attended and the standard of play has improved greatly since the beginning of term. Our thanks go to Miss Tudhope and Mr. Morrison for the coaching they have given us and also to Mr. Wyatt and Miss Hetherington.

At the time of writing, only one match has been played, against Strathbungo, Strathbungo being the winners. A match has been arranged for the boys with Allan Glen's later in the month.

RUTH BIRNIE, VI.

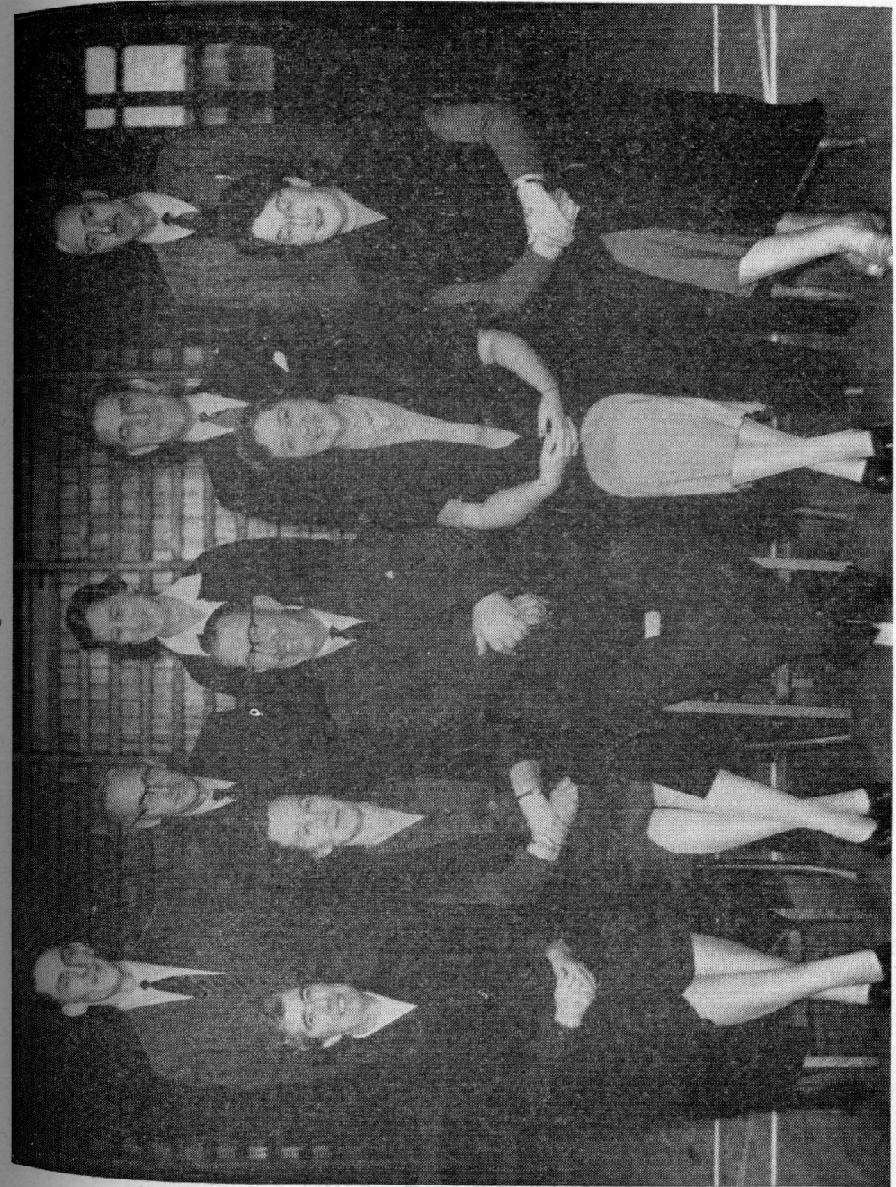


Photo by Scottish Press Agency Ltd.

STAFF—MATHS. DEPT.

Back Row—J. A. KER, A. MCGREGOR, Mrs. N. ROWE (Vancouver), S. FURST, R. I. MCKAY.
Front Row—Miss J. M. TUDHOPE, Miss M. J. JACKSON, J. R. MCKAIN (Principal), Miss E. M. McNAB, Miss D. SHEARER.



Photo by Scottish Press Agency Ltd.

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STAFF—SCIENCE DEPT.

Photo by Scottish Press Agency Ltd.

Back Row—I. B. MACPHERSON, R. K. McLAUCHLIN, Miss I. CARTON (*Lab. Staff*), J. ROBERTSON (*Lab. Staff*), G. SMITH, J. B. O. McNAIR.
Front Row—J. R. THOM, Miss A. K. HETHERINGTON, T. MILLIGAN (*Principal*), J. MILLER, Miss M. I. ARCHIBALD, D. KATZENELL, *Absent*—Mr. J. C. McPHAIL.



STAFF—ENGLISH DEPT.

Photo by Scottish Press Agency Ltd.

Back Row—J. G. KELLETT, Miss J. McSWAN, A. SCOTT, Miss A. A. RUMSEY, ALLAN W. SHEDDEN.
Front Row—Mrs. K. M. BUCHANAN, Miss J. E. GARVAN, W. E. WYATT (*Principal*), Miss M. S. HUTCHISON, Miss H. M. RICHMOND, *Absent*—Miss A. E. ORR, Mr. J. C. CONN.



Photo by Scottish Press Agency Ltd.

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Photo by Scottish Press Agency Ltd.

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D. KATZENELL. *Absent—*Mr. J. C. McPHAIL.

MORAY SEA SCHOOL COURSE

At the Moray Sea School, all courses are divided into two, one half being "Sherpas" and the other half being "Sea-Dogs." The "Sea-Dogs" go on a cruise on the *Prince Louis*, while the "Sherpas" go on a ten-day "canoe and land" expedition through the Central and Western Highlands. As I was a "Sherpa," I took part in this.

The total distance covered is 234 miles, 100 of which are covered on foot, 42 by canoe and 92 by cycle. The expedition starts with a day's cycling, the following six days are spent hiking, the next two days are spent canoeing, and the last day is spent cycling again.

On the first day we cycled from Burghead to Nethy Bridge, where we started our hike to Fort William. For two days we canoed from Fort William to Inverness, and, finally, on the last day we cycled from Inverness to Burghead.

The four "Sherpa" watches split up into two parties, and set out on the expedition from opposite directions, one going first to Nethy Bridge, and the other going first to Inverness. The "Inverness" half carries out in reverse the itinerary I have described.

The expedition had its moments of glory—among the mountains, by Loch Ness, and on the wide spaces of moorland. It also had its "agonies"—blistered feet, heavy packs, weary limbs. Although it was exhausting, we all enjoyed it. It was an experience not to be missed!

G.McL., VI.

THE ROYAL SCOTTISH GEOGRAPHICAL SOCIETY

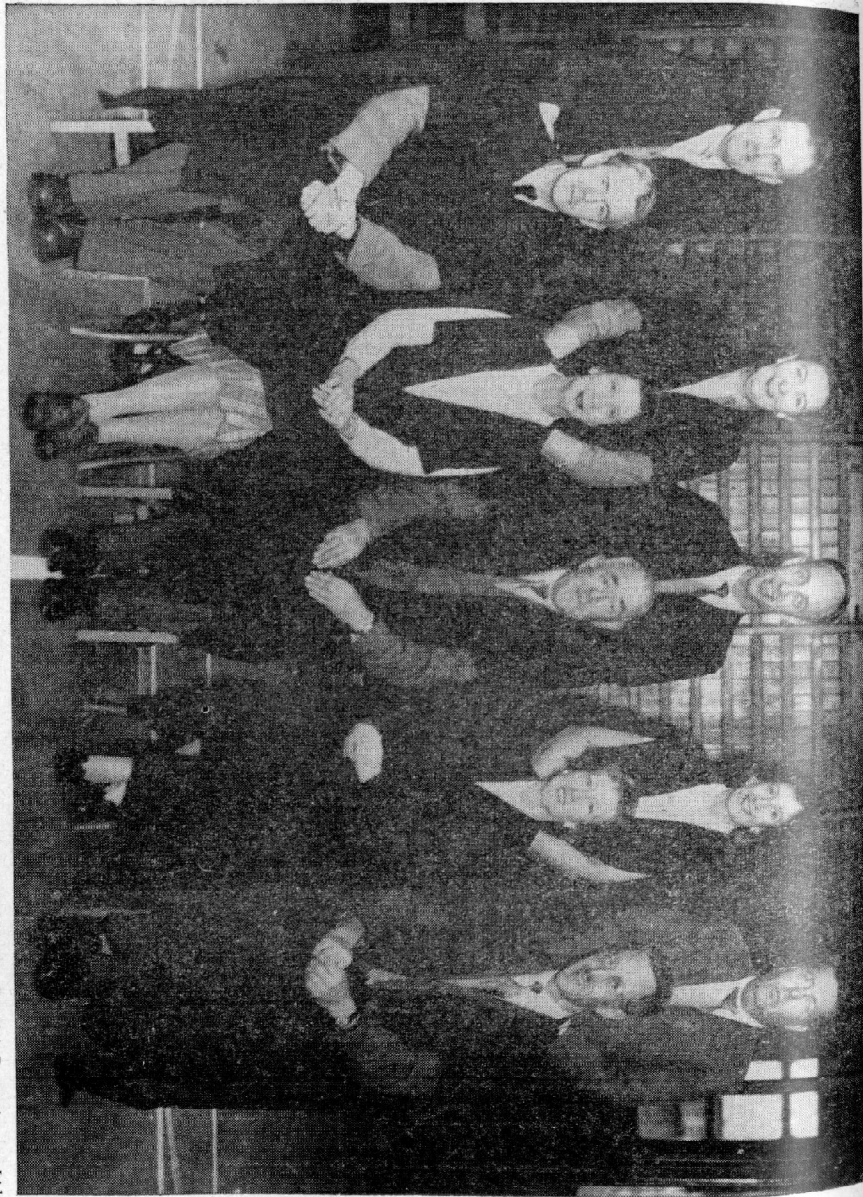
Several of our Upper School Geography students have become members of the Royal Scottish Geographical Society. Being one of the fortunate, I had the privilege of attending the first lecture of their new session.

The evening's programme consisted of a half-hour talk, given by H.R.H. Prince Peter of Greece and Denmark, C.B., LL.D., on "Tibet Before the Catastrophe," and a colour film with sound, the contents of which he had compiled during his seven years' stay in that country. The film gave a fascinating insight into the occupations, costumes, traditions and dances of the Tibetan people, for whom it was obvious that Prince Peter had a deep affection and respect.

In his talk he gave a short synopsis of the history of Tibet, and explained the brutal complications of its downfall, which rudely shattered my visions of placid peasant life amidst the romantic grandeur of the Himalayas. I think that we all left St. Andrew's Hall with a much clearer understanding of one of the greatest present-day world problems.

I indeed felt proud to be a member of this vast organisation, and I hope that, despite membership limitations, many more pupils of our school will become interested in the work of the Royal Scottish Geographical Society.

N.W., IV6.



STAFF—MODERN LANGUAGES

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Back Row—G. S. GRAVESON, Miss E. McKECHNIE, M. N. CLIFF, Miss M. E. CAMERON, D. DONALD.
Front Row—J. F. HENDRY, Miss H. M. WAIT, I. P. CEREAR, (Principal) Mrs. A. M. CRAIG, A. G. NEILL.
Absent—Miss M. McCLEW.



Photo by Scottish Press Agency 1

STAFF—MODERN LANGUAGES

Back Row—G. S. GRAVESON, Miss E. McKECHNIE, M. N. CLIFF, Miss M. E. CAMERON, D. DONALD.
Front Row—J. F. HENDRY, Miss H. M. WATT, I. P. CRERAR, (*Principal*) Mrs. A. M. CRAIB, A. G. NEILL.
Absent—Miss M. McCLEW.

SCOTTISH SCHOOLBOYS' CLUB



The Scottish Schoolboys' Club was founded in 1912, with the aim of helping boys to understand and realise the true meaning of the Bible and its relation to modern life. This is done by meetings and by camps, where we learn to work and relax together,

thus forming a strong bond of camaraderie.

The Whitehill meeting takes place along with the Eastern branch at 21 Circus Drive, next to Golfhill School. The meeting begins at 2.45 on Sunday afternoons. We have lectures, discussions, quizzes and talks from visiting speakers. S.S.C. also holds club nights at Headquarters in Lansdowne Crescent. There we play billiards, table tennis, floor soccer and other games; lemonade and biscuits are available at the canteen.

One of the most important aspects of S.S.C. is camping; we hold three camps. The first will be at Dalguise during Easter, 1960. The other two are summer camps and take place at Bruar and Portavadie during August. The Bruar and Dalguise Camps are open to every boy who is over 14 years and a Secondary School pupil.

If you feel that the Scottish Schoolboys' Club appeals to you, please contact Sandy Horne, IV, David Denholm, III, or myself. We will be most happy to furnish any information on S.S.C. to interested boys. We would particularly like to hear from First and Second Year pupils.

CHARLES FOUNTAIN, V.

THE JUNIOR RED CROSS, LINK No. 998



On 9th October, a group of girls from Class I F8 visited the Rehabilitation Centre for Disabled Men, which is maintained by the Red Cross Society, City of Glasgow Branch. The girls watched the men at work and saw the two leather-stitching machines which Whitehill presented to the Centre in recent years. They were impressed by the high standard of goods produced and by all the activities in which the men were engaged, such as weaving, leather-work, basket-making and pottery.

On Thursday, 22nd October, the Annual General Meeting of the Red Cross Society took place in St. Andrews' Halls, at which the Right Hon. The Countess of Limerick, G.B.E., LL.D., made the inspection. Detachments of Red Cross Units and Patrons of Junior Red Cross Links were present.

We wish to thank all who collect tinfoil and used postage stamps for the school. The sacks for tinfoil are in Rooms 39 and 81 at Whitehill and in Room 35 at Golfhill. We would like also to send our good wishes to Miss Orr, a most enthusiastic supporter of the Red Cross, and we hope that she will soon be fit and well, to be with us again.

M.E.C.

SCOTTISH GERMAN CENTRE

In July, the German Ambassador, His Excellency Herr Hans von Herwarth, opened the new headquarters of the Scottish German Centre, which are roomy and well-decorated.

The film room and the small lecture room next to it are in white, with beautiful carved ceilings. Paintings hanging on the walls of the lounge are the work of members of the Society, and they can be purchased. The library is well equipped—there is everything from Schiller to books on furniture—and it is darker than the other rooms, having black marble pillars surmounted by gold leaves.

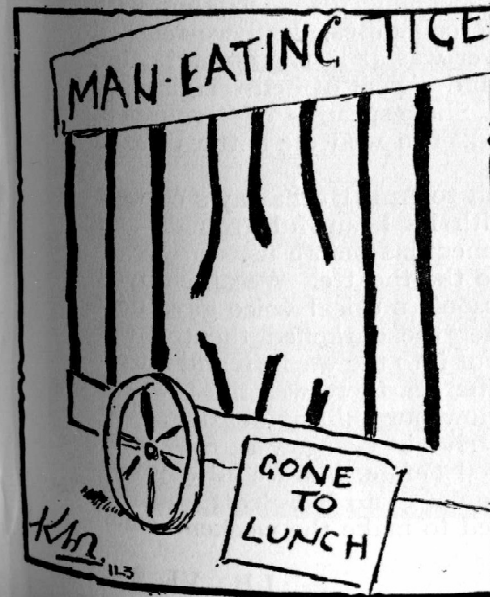
The first meeting was well attended, and there were two films—one showing Berlin before and after the war and the other giving an account of the Berlin Film Festival. After the films we were given a short and interesting talk on Berlin by Dr. H. Burkhardt. He told us how Western money cannot be used in East Berlin, and how even telephone calls cannot be made direct from one part of the city to another. It is cheaper to go and visit a person than to try to telephone, because you have to be connected with Frankfurt, which then connects you with East Berlin.

After the talk there was coffee in the lounge, then, while a committee meeting took place, the Whitehill pupils were entertained by Herr Fleischhack, the German student. The new Whitehill representative, Senga McCall, was elected at the meeting.

At future meetings there will be talks on "Travel in Germany" and "The Evolution of the German Language."

Anyone in Form IV who is interested is welcome to attend these meetings.

S.McC., V2, and M.McM., V2.



LITERARY AND DEBATING SOCIETY



Once again the doors of the Society have opened, welcoming a record-breaking 130 keen debaters who expressed diverse opinions on the subject of politics.

At the time of writing, we have had one meeting, our "Mock Election," which proved to be very successful. This year, for the first time, we have had a joint meeting with the C.E.W.C. and we are indeed fortunate, through the help of Mr. Cliff, to have students from Brazil, Cyprus, Greece, Spain and Norway forming a "Brains Trust."

In this year's syllabus we have also the "Visiting Schools' Debate," a talk on "The Theatre" by Mr. Birks, General Manager of the Citizen's Theatre, and the return of Mr. Doyle to tell us "A Story."

These, with other discussions and debates, arranged by Miss Hetherington, will no doubt add up to an enjoyable and entertaining session.

GEORGE NEILSON, VI.

WE VISIT STRATFORD

On the evening of Friday, 12th June, a party from Whitehill, along with similar groups from many Glasgow schools, left Central Station by a special train to Stratford-on-Avon. We arrived at 7 a.m. and straggled through the sleeping town, looking with interest at the unfamiliar, half-timbered houses, until we reached the bank of the Avon. There the river was at last, grey and calm, with the Memorial Theatre nearby and a peal of bells ringing, on an unbelievably still morning, from Shakespeare's own church a welcome to us to the heart of England. But we were better pleased by the breakfast which awaited us!

After breakfast, we went by coach to Ann Hathaway's cottage and then on to Warwick Castle, with its beautiful grounds and preening peacocks strutting like mannequins before us.

In the afternoon came our visit to the theatre. We all enjoyed the play, "Othello," and Paul Robeson's musical voice gave new beauty to Shakespeare's works. After the darkened theatre, the sunlight was dazzling, as we stepped out into the warmth and bustle of the now fully-awakened town. After tea there was the town to explore and the river on which to show our skill at boating. We left Stratford at about 11 p.m., to arrive in Glasgow at 8.30 a.m.

Many of us had never been so tired before, but we all enjoyed the privilege of our visit, and our thanks go to Mr. Scott and the other members of the staff, who helped to make the weekend such an unforgettable one for us.

J.B., VI. 2

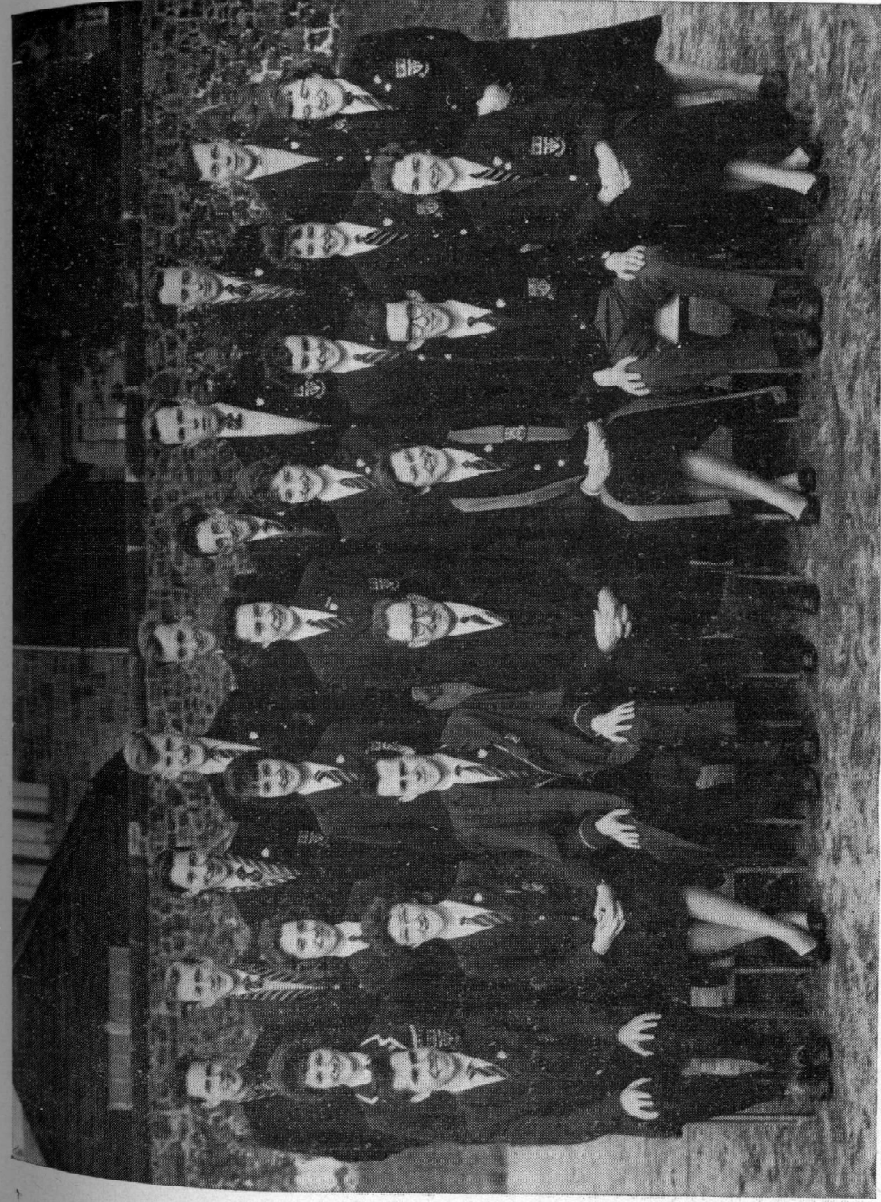


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PREFECTS

Back Row—D. ROSS, D. ROBERTSON, D. NEIL, J. GRIERSON, J. GRAHAM, S. SCOBIE, R. COMRIE, N. POSNETT, R. DOCHERTY.
Middle Row—C. BIRCH, M. FREW, M. McMILLAN, J. JARVIE, L. HENDERSON, A. FORREST, A. BROWN, M. KING.
Front Row—D. COLLIE, R. BIRNIE, G. NEILSON (*Boy Capt.*), Mr. WALKER, J. BROWN (*Girl Capt.*), J. GINGLES, I. GREENOCK.



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ELECTRICIANS
"Lux Fiat"

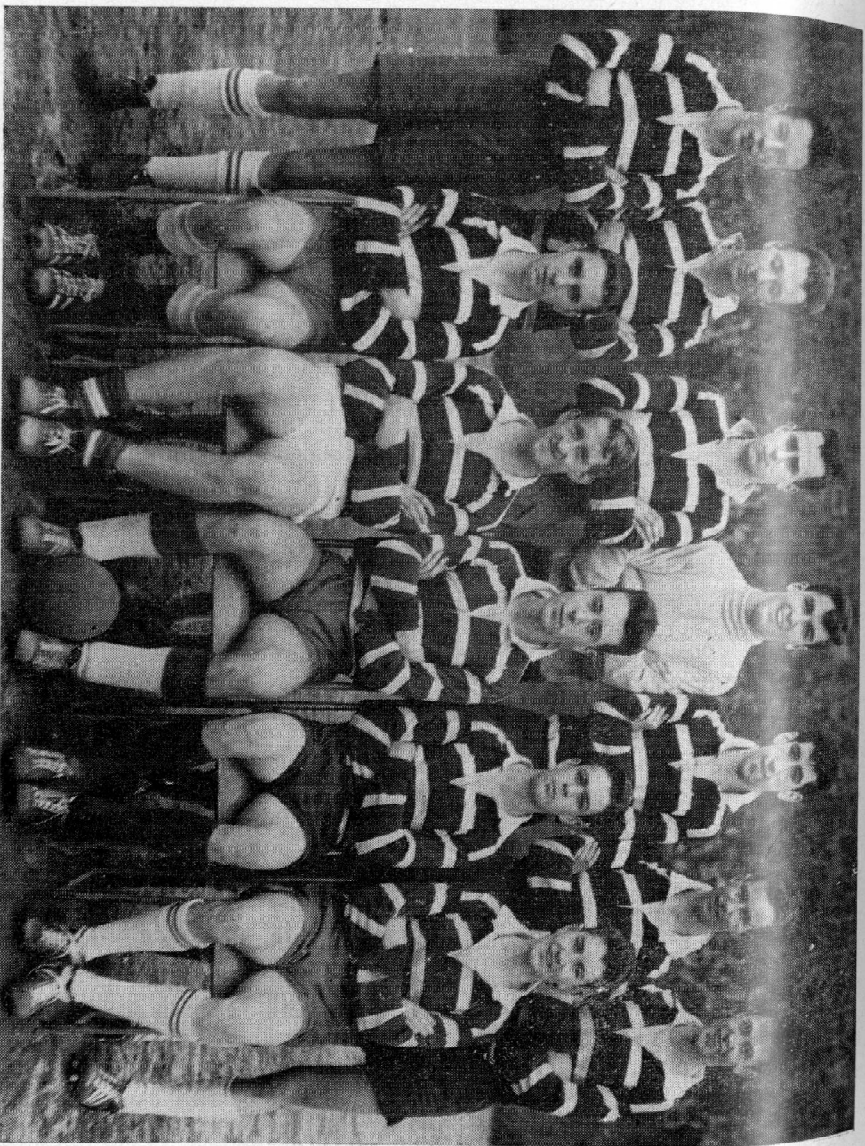


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FOOTBALL 1st XI

Back Row—M. ROBERTS, T. STAFFORD, G. NEILSON (*Capt.*), S. WILLOX, J. WATT, J. DOWNES, A. NEILSON.
Front Row—I. YOUNG, M. CAMPBELL, J. SCOTT, I. MCGEOGH, W. LOW.



Photo by Scottish Press Agency

FOOTBALL 1st XI

*Back Row—M. ROBERTS, T. STAFFORD, G. NEILSON (Capt.), S. WILLOX, J. WATT, J. DOWNES, A. NEILSON.
Front Row—I. YOUNG, M. CAMPBELL, J. SCOTT, L. MCGEOCH, W. LOW.*



SCHOOL CONCERT

. JE .
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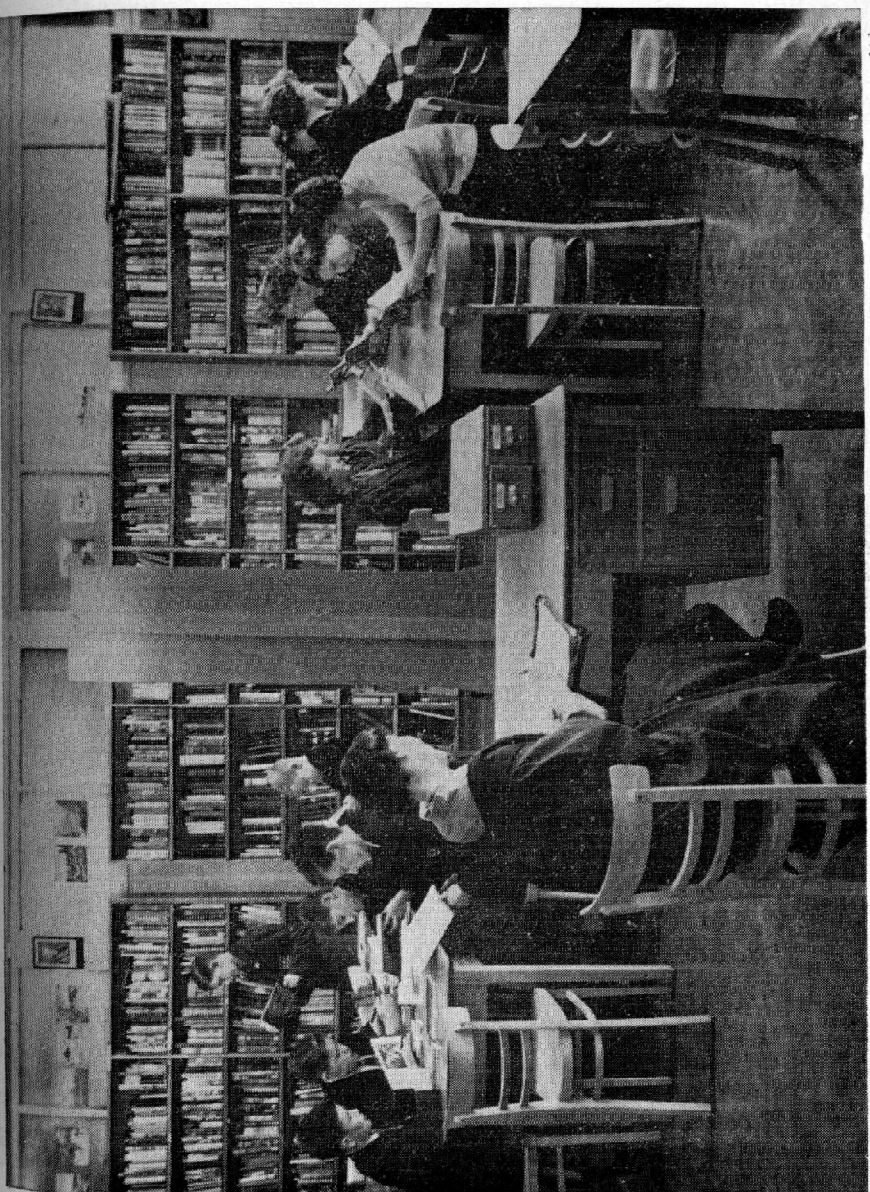


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LIBRARY

At Work in the School Library

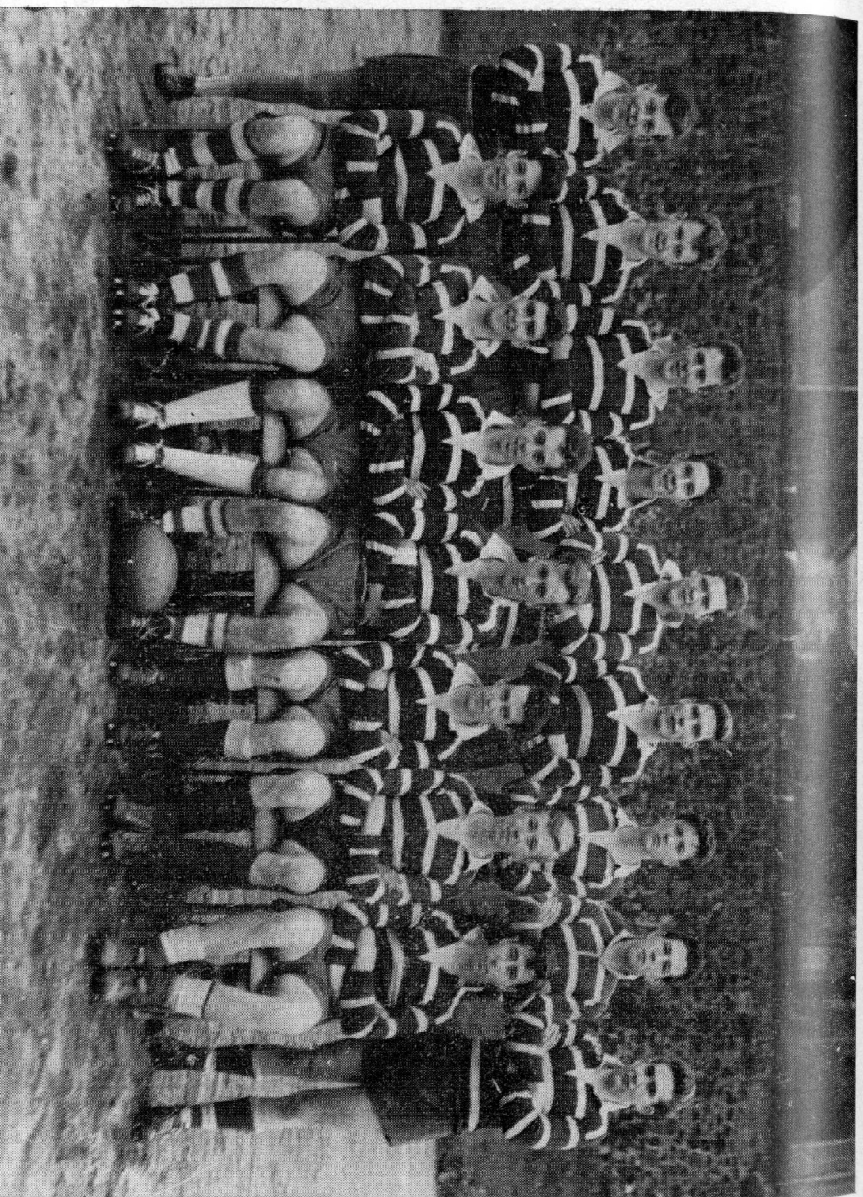


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RUGBY 1st XV

Back Row—J. DOHERTY, F. REYNOLDS, T. ALLISON, D. WALKER, J. AITKEN, I. HENDERSON, G. HAMILTON,
H. LIDDEL, H. DUNCAN.

Front Row—W. BOYD, W. WILLIAMSON, J. MARTIN, J. GRAHAM (Capt.), J. SMITH, J. BENNETT, N. ROBERTSON.



Photo by Scottish Press Agency Ltd.

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"THE PASSENGER"

It was one of the brightest days in this exceptional summer. James Hopkins was driving along the sea-side road at a moderate speed. Hopkins was a business man, but now he was on holiday. He was also a kindly man, so, when he saw a man thumbing lifts at the side of the road, he stopped.

"Where are you heading for?" he asked.

"Baymouth." The newcomer was a well-dressed young man with a serious air.

"Hop in," said Hopkins. So he did.

A few minutes later Hopkins turned off on to a rough track leading off the road. He braked quickly.

"What am I doing?" he exclaimed. "This track goes over a cliff!"

"You look tired," said the passenger. "Let me drive a spell."

"All right," said Hopkins, a most unusual thing to say. He wasn't tired, really. But there was something about his passenger, something he couldn't just define. So he climbed into the back seat, stretched himself out, and rested.

The passenger started up the car again. But he did not reverse on to the road. He continued along the track.

Hopkins remarked casually, "You're still heading for the cliff."

"I know," the passenger replied. "We're going over it!"

All capability of surprise seemed to have left Hopkins. The edge of the cliff was within a minute's drive, but he merely asked, "Why?" He was curious.

"Don't you remember?" asked the passenger. "You killed me."

"Hopkins started slightly. "Did I?"

"Yes. In 1459. With a mace."

"Oh yes," said Hopkins. "I remember now. So I did." And he did. He did remember that little affair. No wonder there had been something about the passenger.

The car went over the edge, and the passenger calmly turned off the ignition.

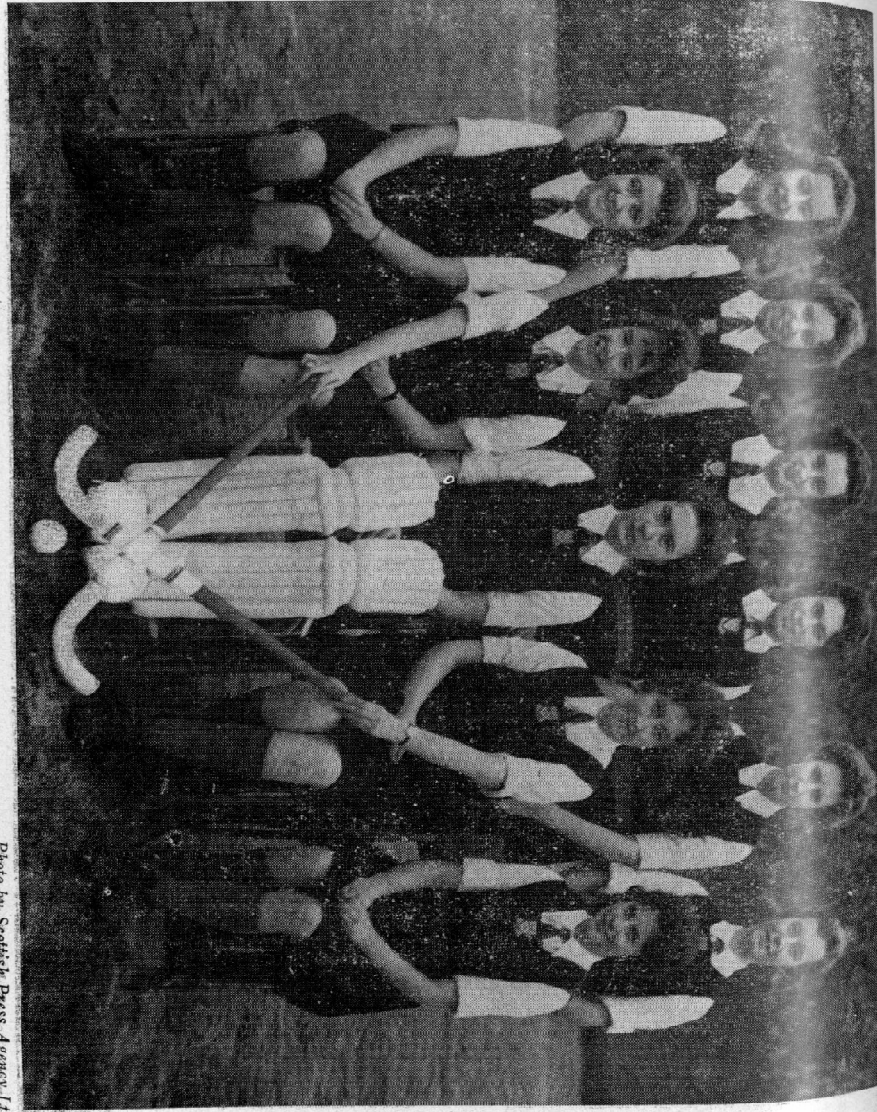
It fell within a hundred yards of an old fisherman, who hurried over. He was surprised that there was only one person inside, who lay dead on the back seat. But the museum paid him a good price for the mace in the driving seat, even if it was stained with fresh human blood.

S.S., V.

FIRST DAY

The familiar huge crowd, all attired in similar uniforms, had congregated around the massive iron gates of the red sandstone building. Everyone on a first day at school has something in common with a hive of bees. They scurry back and forth, chattering to this friend and that.

Among this crowd were three girls who were entering into a sort of adventure by going through those gates. To them the scene which now faced them was vaguely rather frightening, because they had never been pupils in so large a school before.



HOCKEY 1st XI

Back Row—M. HAMILTON, J. ANDERSON, A. SHARP, A. MITCHELL, E. BROWNING, D. THOMSON.
Front Row—M. SMITH, A. BROWN, J. JARVIE (Capt.), D. CARMICHAEL (Secy.), E. ANDREW.

Photo by Scottish Press Agency Ltd.



Photo by Scottish Press Agency

HOCKEY 1st XI

*Back Row—M. HAMILTON, J. ANDERSON, A. SHARP, A. MITCHELL, E. BROWNING, D. THOMSON.
Front Row—M. SMITH, A. BROWN, J. JARVIE (Capt.), D. CARMICHAEL (Secy.), E. ANDREW.*

"Clang, clang," went the bell, and all three found themselves ushered into a rather small room; this immediately helped them to regain a little of their self-confidence. This was more like "home."

Although Whitehill has a reputation for being a great place of learning, in most other parts of Glasgow and especially the region where the three girls lived, its reputation was that of a school whose inmates were none too helpful to strangers, and this was the explanation of this feeling of insecurity.

This illusion was soon dispelled, however, much to the delight of our three musketeers. They were given a guide, and what a difference it made. All the school and its buildings were shown to them, and soon all were enjoying themselves and were feeling a lot happier than when they crossed that threshold for the first time.

This courtesy towards the three girls continued and, although of divided opinion regarding the teachers, all were agreed that a better crowd of girls could not be found anywhere; in fact, although it was a dreadful admission, not even in John Street!

So, thanks to all you Whitehillians, we are now enjoying our stay, and consider ourselves honoured to be a small part of such a nice group of people.

A.H., V2.

APT QUOTATIONS

TENNIS PHOTO.—"Borrowed garments never sit well."

ANNEXE—"That wee bit heap o' leaves and stibble."

LADIES OF THE STAFF—"How now, ye secret, black and midnight hags."

THE LAB.—"A very ancient and fish-like smell."

SENIOR MIXED CHOIR—"Swans sing before they die, 'twere no bad thing,

Did certain people die before they sing!"

III LD GIRLS—"Saw you the weird sisters?"

B.M.D., III LD.

NIGHTFALL

The day is dying, yet there is sweetness
 In its fading. The earth at its death-bed
 Holds its breath and awaits with awed stillness
 The night. Slow disappears the glow of red.
 Exceeding pleasant was the golden day.
 We lived it full and enjoyed each hour,
 Held fast each second as it passed away,
 Laughed, thought fine things, felt fellowship's power,
 And now, with peace we watch it as it dies—
 Happy, yet sad, knowing that never
 Will such a day greet us at sunrise;
 But this day will stay with us for ever.
 The day is dying, we watch it disappear,
 Dusk veils its burial, the night is here.

J.B., VI2.

LIBRARY



ing "invasions." On other occasions they have helped to prepare new books for the shelves and to repair older volumes.

Borrowing times are: Form I Boys and Girls—On alternate Fridays at 8.45 a.m.; Form IV—Thursdays, 1.10 p.m.; Forms V and VI—Mondays, 1.10 p.m.
 J.E.G.

THE ELECTRICIANS' CONCERT PARTY

Organised by the well-known See Brothers—A. See and D. See.

Producer—Stan Superhet.

Costumes—Maud U. Lation.

Lighting—Phil Ament.

Effects—Atmos Pherics.

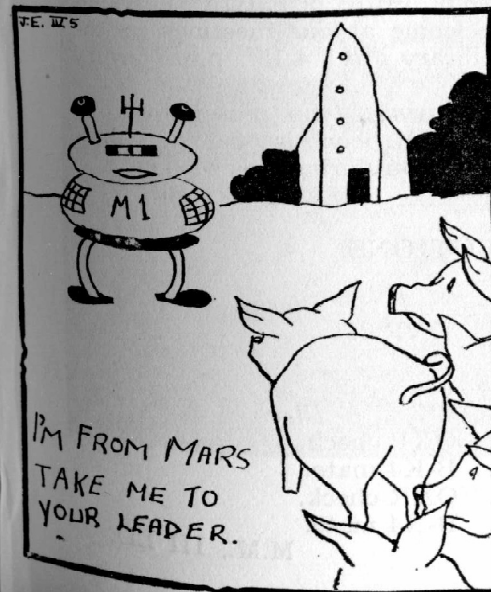
1. Eddy Current and his Live Wires.
2. The sensational vocalist, Dinah Moe.
3. "Dance of the Coils" by Molly Cule and her Characteristic Curves.
4. "Dig that Crazy Hydrogen" by the Triodes, Anne Ode, Di Ode and Cath Ode.

INTERVAL

(During which Current Buns can be had at a Negative Charge)

5. Gen. E. Rater and the Perfumery Plugs.
6. Recitation: "Volume Control in the Volt Age."
7. "My Resistance is Low" by Mike Rofone and Forty Watts.

B.M.D., III LD.



SCRIPTURE UNION



The Scripture Union in Whitehill is now fifteen years old. During this time only a few Whitehillians have availed themselves of the facilities it provides for those who are Christians or those who are seeking God.

The S.U. is world-wide. It seeks to help both old and young to read their Bibles and follow Christ.

There are over a million members in various countries, but only a mere eighty of them attend Whitehill! Can Whitehill not do better than this?

We would like to thank Mr. McNair for his help and guidance during the term, and the janitors for allowing us the use of two rooms and the Upper Gym. for our meetings.

Our meetings are held on Fridays at 4.15 p.m., the boys in Room 81 and the girls in Room 50. On the last Friday of the month we hold a joint meeting in the Upper Gym. Have you been along yet? If not, why not come and join in our fellowship this Friday?

CHRISTINE F. FINLAY, VI, and ALISTAIR YOUNGER, V.

STUDENT CHRISTIAN MOVEMENT



The Student Christian Movement has had a good start to the session and discussions have been very lively. Anyone interested from Fifth or Sixth Years is welcome at our meetings in the Library at 4.15 p.m. every

alternate Wednesday.

We should like to thank Miss Garvan, who presides at our meetings, and whose knowledge of S.C.M. work is of great value.

We look forward to seeing more of you during this session.

STEPHEN SCOBIE, V.

CHESS SOLUTIONS

(A)

White

1. R-K7 dbl. ch.
2. P-B6 mate.

Black

1. KXR.2.

(B)

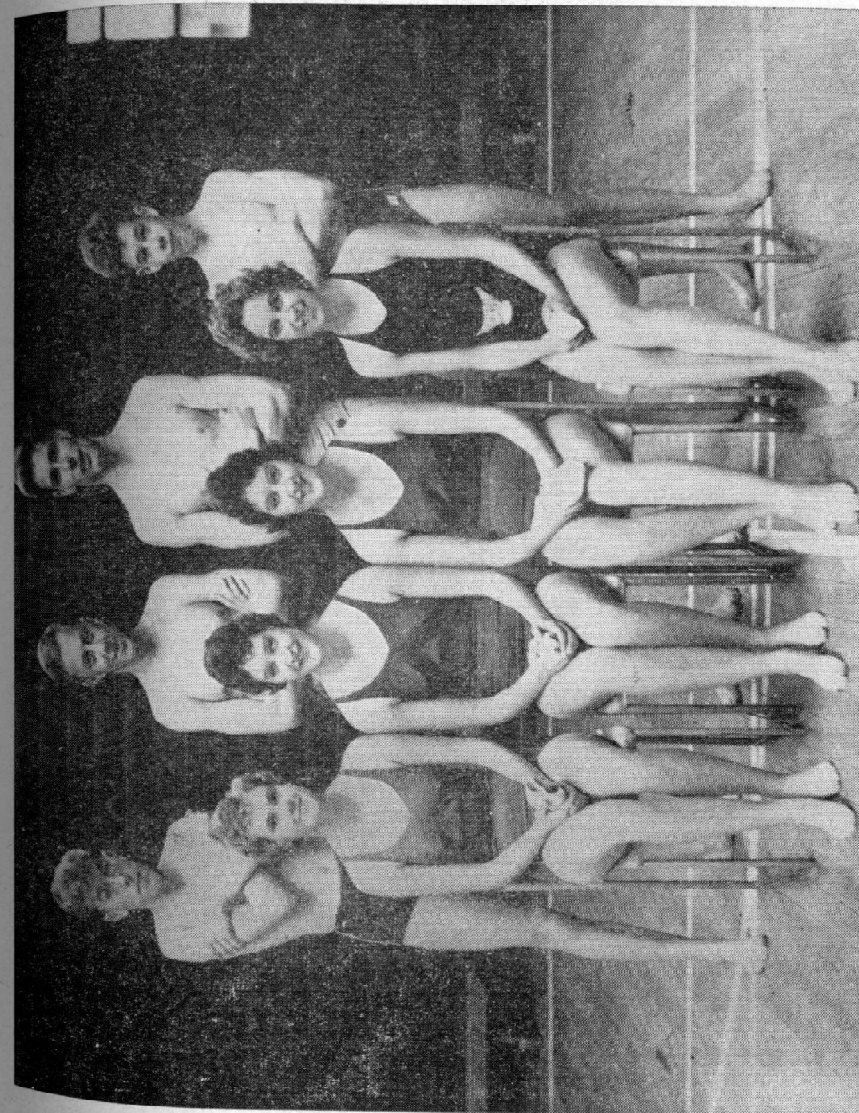
White

1. _____
2. KXQ.
- If a K-Kt.1
3. K-R2.

Black

1. QXP check.
2. B-K4 mate.
3. QXR check.
4. B-K4 mate.

M.M., III LD.



SWIMMING

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

Photo by Scottish Press Agency Ltd.



Photo by Scottish Press Agency

SWIMMING

Back Row—R. McDONALD, A. HUME, I. HENDERSON, H. MCGIBBON.

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

THE NEW PLAYING FIELD

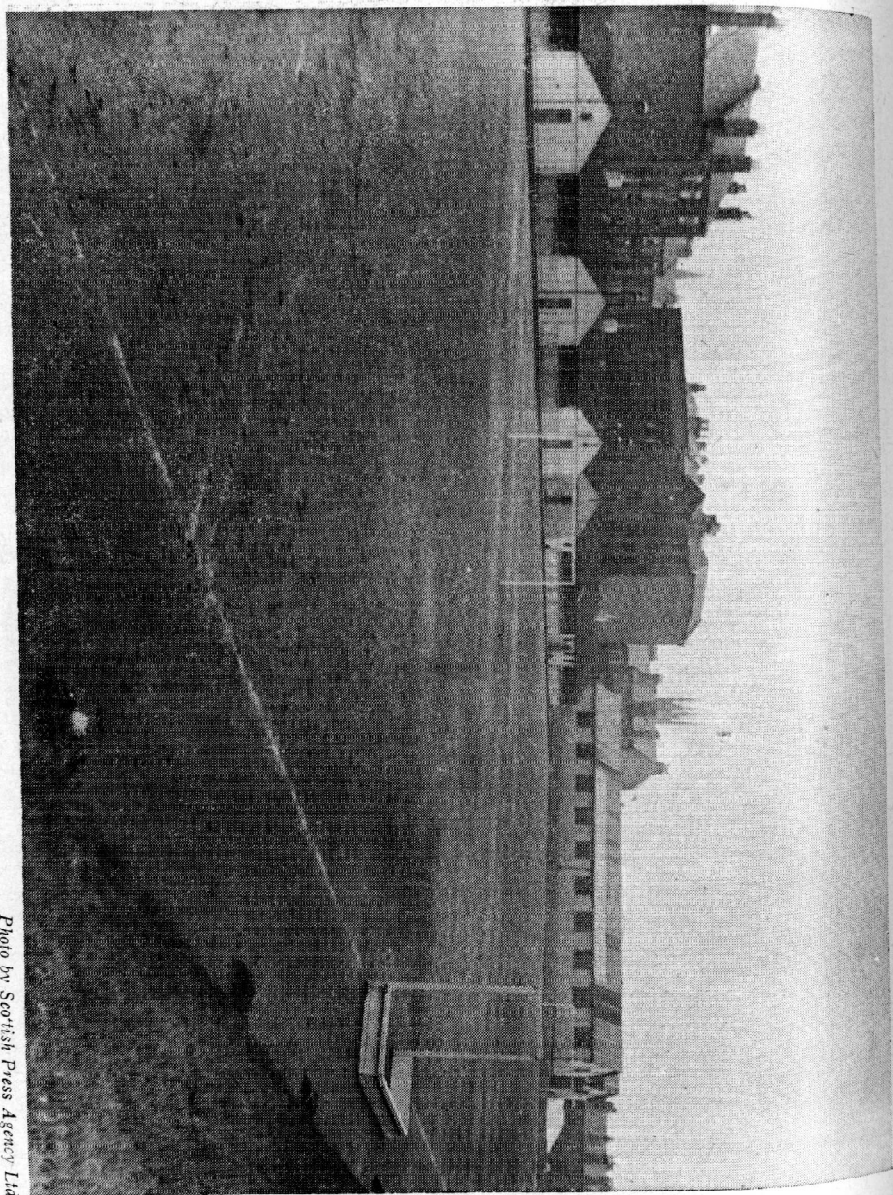


Photo by Scottish Press Agency Ltd.

UNIVERSITY LETTER

DEAR WHITEHILLIANS,

After a perusal of previous "University Letters," I have decided not to describe, as per usual, such scenes as Matriculation, with mounds of detailed forms to be signed formally, and an ambush of club representatives to be evaded. Such an ambush was easily outmanoeuvred anyway—just join *all* the clubs, for it is only your money they want, not your attendance. Rather than recount what you have already read in previous "Letters," if you ever did read these documents, I would like to introduce you to the more splendid abodes of the "Uni."

The Refectory (*i.e.* the "dinnie"), has no connection whatsoever with party politics—though I did notice that they were rather liberal with their helpings last 8th October.

The Reading Room is where books are read among other things, the only drawback being that half of the time the other things are busy gossiping. The architect, no doubt a brilliant man, who designed the building, calculated that a nice round domed structure would engulf any such noise. Have you ever been in St. Paul's Cathedral—lovely echo, hasn't it? It will, therefore be appreciated that reading aloud is not allowed.

This has been the year of Rectorial Election. For the ignorant masses (not the multiple grocers'), a Rector is one who, desirous of an Hon. LL.D., is erected before his fellow mortals to endure mudslinging, metaphorically during election, and literally during installation. Consequently, the ordinary student is met every day for a fortnight by at least one libellous pamphlet when he steps off the bus, defaming one or other of the candidates. These pamphlets were quite good, for the material was so "juicy" that I heard of several people ardently devouring the contents of one of them during their morning coffee. No doubt the ink was of black-currant flavour! The election (with the choice of Lord Hailsham) in the end turned out all right and left Mr. W. E. Butlin, known as "the W.E.B.", with a net loss of around 300 votes. It seems that the choice of Hailsham was influenced by the consideration that at the Rectorial Installation he would provide a larger target for those intending to aim a barrage of abuse and other things no doubt (this is too small to throw accurately).

Despite all these side-lines, there is one main thought which must continually be running through your mind if you do decide to join us here at University—and that is work. There is a strange sense of nonchalance which may take hold of you when you see others attending lunch hour meetings of clubs every day, or not appearing daily at lectures. Don't content yourselves: they will be working just as hard, if not harder at other times. You start at the bottom of the class here, and it depends on the individual approach whether you reach the heights or not from that position. Don't, however, let that deter you. Do come next year, or the next, complete with a substantial L.C. "group," to join the substantial group of Whitehillians here.

Yours sincerely,

ROBIN N. BARR,



Photo by Scottish Press Agency

THE NEW PLAYING FIELD

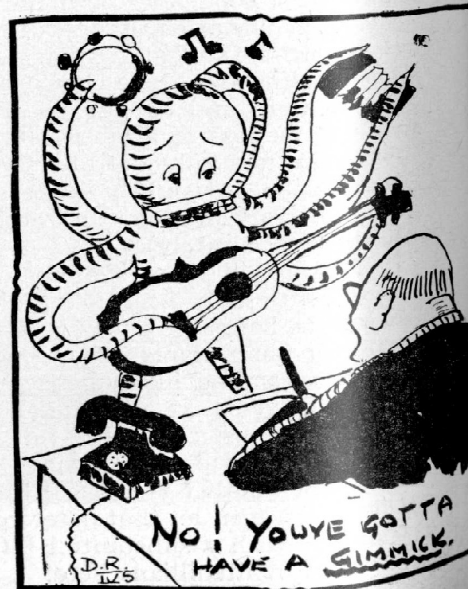
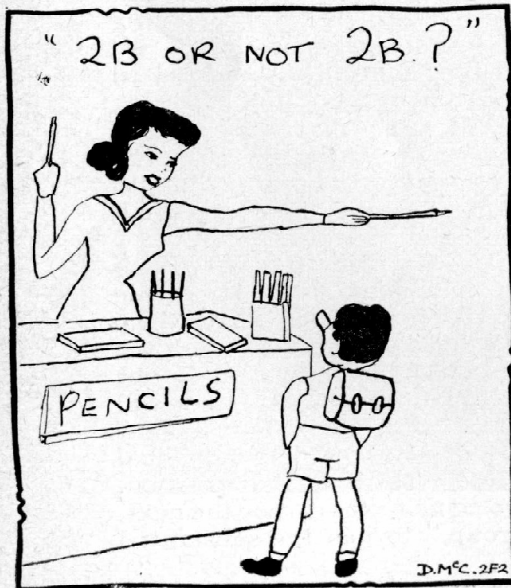
NEWS OF THE ARMADA

Clippety-clop, clippety-clop,
The air fill'd with the sound ;
The riders, riding on and on,
The horses' hooves rang on the ground.
I saw their faces gripped with fear,
Distorted in the fading light,
As they drew onward, ever near,
Then passed—into the darkening night.

The riders, they were tired and worn,
Their garments, too, were stained and torn,
Spreading the news from village to town,
Riding past beech-tree, chestnut and rowan,
Setting the torches to the fires,
Even putting a light to byres ;
Till England rang with the news,
She must fight : she must not lose !

The villagers ran to the village green,
The townsfolk flocked to the market square,
Scrambling and pushing, rushing along,
Their honest faces worn with care.
Old and young went running together,
" The Armada has come ! " the herald cried,
As all the sturdy men took horse
To join their Queen and fight at her side.

N.L., V2.



THE SUEZ CANAL

Several years ago I had the wonderful experience of journeying through the Suez Canal. This magnificent piece of engineering, which joins the Great Bitter Lakes, was designed by Samuel de Lesseps in the nineteenth century. It passes through country which is almost untouched by Time itself. From a ship one might see the Pyramids of the Pharaohs and the wild beasts in their natural state. I myself actually saw from the ship (the canal is not wide) a lion with his mate.

The towns of the Suez Canal are dirty but, nevertheless, interesting. Those at which most of the ocean-going ships call are Port Said and Aden. At these colourful ports of the East one is intrigued by the vivid alertness of the people, especially the vendors, who approach the ships in tiny boats overloaded with goods for sale, and call wildly in reasonable English. If one decides to buy, the purchase is sent up by means of a basket and a rope. This provides a very satisfactory pulley. In the same way the money is sent down and the change returned. The goods are cheap, but the passengers haggle with the natives, who are experts, and eventually manage to secure the article for less. If the buyer, or rather the "haggler," happens to be Scottish he receives a number of comments from the natives, and from his fellow-passengers, about the Scots being proverbially mean. Even the children join in the excitement, and little boys of about seven years old dive after pennies to the floor of the ocean, a great way beneath.

It is indeed a colourful part of the world, but in my opinion it is not nearly as beautiful as Scotland. Dear old Scotland is beautiful, in spite of weather, and is very dear to those of her people who venture abroad. It is wonderful to be back, but the wonder of my experience will ever remain in my memory.

GUESS THE CAPITAL

1. To wander.
2. American General.
3. A vegetable.
4. Jet bomber.
5. Stupid, Dispose.
6. Famous general who fought Napoleon.
7. Multiplying by two.
8. Vegetable, a monarch.
9. A type of loaf.
10. A garment, a settlement.
11. A series of battles, tool.
12. Wrong garment.
13. It rings at 9.15, speedy.
14. It goes along with shares, abode.

M.K., V2, and H.W., V2.

GHOSTS OF THE CAIRNGORMS

While spending a holiday in the Cairngorms, I heard many stories about ghosts.

The most famous one is the "Grey Man." Many people have seen him, while on the summit of Ben Macdhui. He is about ten feet tall and has the form of a shadow. Many people of a more logical frame of mind say that the Grey Man is one's shadow reflected on the mist, but the Grey Man is seen when the sun is not shining through the mist.

One day a man, who did not believe in ghosts, was on the summit of Macdhui. Suddenly he felt as if there were someone else on the summit, but when he looked, there was no one. He hurried down the mountain and then he heard footsteps following him. The strides were long, and when the man stopped, so did the footsteps. The man reached the foot of the mountain, exhausted—and now he believes in the Grey Man!

Another time three young men were coming down the Macdhui path, and one of them handed round some sweets. As they walked on, he realised that he had handed the sweets to a fourth person. They were not long in reaching the foot of the path!

Another famous apparition is the "Red Hand." Many years ago a man stole another man's wife. When the husband found out, he went after the man, and found him on the other side of the Fairy Hills from Loch Morlich. The husband caught the man, tied him to a tree, and cut off his hands; and so the man bled to death. Many years after this, a woman was walking by the Fairy Hills, when she saw a hand, severed at the wrist and covered with blood, coming straight towards her. She was so afraid that she fainted. Her husband, worried about her absence, set out with a search-party. When she was found and had recovered, she told her story.

I do not believe in ghosts, but these stories have nearly convinced me that ghosts exist!

D.P., V3.

MEA CULPA

He said, "Write something,"
So I did,
But he was not impressed
By what appeared
To me to be
My literary best.
He tore it up
And raved awhile,
His face like lemon curd,
And then he said
In quieter tones,
"You don't write just one word!"

N. RIGHTEOUSLY INDIGNANT W., IV6.

TEMPTATION

Each night when I come home from school,
I long to watch T.V.,
But, alas, I'm forced to sit right down
To homework, after tea.

Put "first things first" is what they say,
So again I lift my pen,
Maths., French and English I begin
And sigh for "Wagon Train."

Major Adams gives me a thrill,
And Flint McCullough too,
But Miss Watt's prose just will not wait,
Nor the Maths. I have to do.

Yes, "first things first" is what they say,
And what they say is true,
So until I get my "Highers,"
T.V. I'll seldom view.

M.H., V2.

EXTRACT FROM THE "NEWS OF THE WORLD"

Ladies and gentlemen! In answer to numerous requests, it has been decided to take the lid off the élite of society—the girl prefects—and publish some startling facts hitherto unknown. While hiding under the table in the prefects' room, I managed to find out the following:—

The girls' prefects as a body measure 19 yds., 2 ft. 8½ ins. They weigh 12 cwts., 4 st., 3 lbs. and have 283½ teeth. So, a word of warning to the First Year—watch your step, you don't realise what you're up against. Pet likes are the boy prefects, Elvis and holidays. Pet dislikes are homework, getting up on Monday mornings and teachers.

Every so often the door would fly open and a body would come rushing in and address a comrade thus: "For goodness' sake give, me a copy of your Maths. homework!" There is then silence, broken only by furious scribbling and muttering, some of which sounds like "Miss X will kill me if I don't get this done," and the rest of which is unprintable in this exclusive publication. Conversation then becomes general and such remarks can be heard as "Did you see 'Wagon Train' last night?" "What do you think of _____'s new hair style? You would think she'd cut it herself."

"Anyone know a good excuse for 'dogging' the next two periods?"
Soon the bell rings and the room is quickly deserted as they issue out serenely to the playground to quell the surging mobs and establish order and silence on the stairs. They then proceed to their classrooms looking the picture of innocence.

As I crept out of my hiding place, a thought occurred to me: "Tomorrow I'll visit the Ladies' Staffroom, and who knows what I'll have for next year's magazine!" A WEE BIRD, V12.

A MIRACLE OF TO-DAY

We all sat waiting, expectantly, as people do, when an important visitor comes to call. The house shone, the flowers were fresh, and the clock ticked loudly. As the appointed time drew near, conversation became extremely strained and awkward. It was queer, I thought, to be up so late, and quite different from what I had expected.

At 10.30 p.m. precisely, the telephone bell shrilled through the house; the call was here from the other side of the world—from Hobart, Tasmania, to be exact. When the receiver was put into my hand, the voice of my uncle, whom I had never seen, spoke to me. A small miracle, perhaps, compared with all the other famous inventions in the world, but one which gave me a tremendous thrill.

F.G., I F4.

AUDITION

"Feenna Grant." She called my name at last, and, although my legs felt a bit wobbly, I told myself it would soon be over. I was directed to a very large room, and was asked: "Now, Feenna, what are you going to do?" My hand trembled a little as I handed over copies of the three poems I had prepared. I felt rather as if I were dreaming, when out of the vast, empty room emanated a voice saying, "This is Kathleen Garscadden speaking—Go ahead, Feenna." Later I learned that she had spoken to me over a speaker.

Weeks passed and no word arrived from the B.B.C. Wireless. Every morning I ran eagerly to meet the postman, but he only replied, "Nothing for you, lass. Only some letters for your Dad." Just when I had given up hope, one day, when I returned home at lunch-time, Mummy told me that Miss Garscadden had 'phoned to say she had accepted me for Children's Hour on 25th October. I was thrilled to hear this news, and, as I write, I wait impatiently for the great day.

F.G., I F4.

SCHOOL LIFE

BOY CAPTAIN—"Company, villainous company, hath been the spoil of me."

1ST YEAR PUPIL IN LIBRARY—

"Child, do not throw this book about,
Refrain from the unholy pleasure
Of cutting all the pictures out,
Regard it as your choicest treasure."

APPEAL TO THE PREFECTS—

Soft is the heart of a child.
Do not harden it.

THE ANNEXE—"He who loves an old house never loves in vain."
PREFECTS' ROOM—

"Where all day long with oath and song
Sit they who entrance win."

MR. W - - - - N—"Life is just one *!* * !* * thing after another."

WISHFUL THINKING IN DINNER SCHOOL—"There'll be no beans in the Almost Perfect State."

J.B. and R.B., VI2.

BARBECUE

Gold the moon across the river—
Water, dark, mysterious,
Lapping, lulling boats a-quiver,
Where the willows sigh and shiver :
Gold the moon, incurious.

Twisting, twirling,
Girls' skirts swirling,
On the bank the
Dancers jive.
And the band with
Tapping feet
Keep the ever quick'ning beat.
On the dying
Fire the sparks are flying,
As again they're frying
Chops, and sausages and
Liver which they eat with bread. And
Oh, the smell and warmth and grease !

Shocked, the moon
Hides in the trees,
All the dancers on swift feet,
Jostling, laughing, come to eat.
Whilst a breeze
Sets the willow trees to sobbing,
Heard more plainly now the throbbing
Music has been stilled.

J.B., VI2.

CHAUCER'S "MERCHANT OF THE TRON"

A newsvendor and that a spiv was he,
With blackie visage and with bowled knee.
Upon his heede with mop of haire reede,
There was a bunnet of ye bestie Tweed.
His voice was loud as is a skoolee bell
Ful well it rang thro' Trongate and Stockwell.
There was with him anither lad, his palle,
And well he couldie cry, "The late finale,"
The latter stooede wi' backe against a corner
While a lampe poste was held up by the former.
At six o'clocke when that ther day was done
Down to the oldee local they woulde run
And then when they were fou o' devilish drink,
A polis woulde escorte them tae th' clink,
And there well watch'd they woulde staye
Until they started work the nexte daye.

D.B.R., VI.

RUGBY



Once again the Rugby season has opened. Of the five fifteens, none at the moment appears to hold promise of being really outstanding. To date, the 1st XV has won 2 games, drawn 2 and lost 5; a reasonable performance, considering their inexperience. All indications point to an improvement as the season advances.

The 2nd XV have won 3 games and lost 4. The forwards play well but the backs need strengthening. The Third Year and First Year teams have not come up to standard. However, the Second Year Team should do well after further match experience.

Our thanks are due to those members of Staff who have assisted with coaching and refereeing—Mr. Morrison, Mr. Thom, Mr. Macpherson, Mr. Graham, Mr. Brown, Mr. Kerr and Mr. Jamieson. We look forward to a more encouraging report at the end of next season.

J.M., VI.

THE SWIMMING GALA

Friday, 13th November, was the start of the monsoon season, or so it appeared to be. The rain came down in the proverbial "buckets," with an odd bathful thrown in here and there, in case there should be any doubt. However, this did not deter the braver spirits and, although the attendance was good, everyone would have been happier had the superabundance of water been confined to the swimming pond.

The handicap events were well contested and provided many an exciting finish. The invitation relays were popularly won by both boys and girls of Whitehill. An interesting demonstration was given by the Glasgow Police Underwater Unit. At a later break in the programme, another interesting "demonstration" took place, when three ladies and three gentlemen of the Staff took part in a mixed relay race with three girls and three boys. The result—the Staff are still recovering from an oxygen debt.

We extend our thanks to members of Staff who assisted at the Gala. Mr. Walker presided and the prizes were presented by Miss M. D. Alexander.

Results

Championship Events :

Senior Girls—

1. J. Anderson.

2. Doreen MacKinnon.

Senior Boys—

1. A. Hume.

2. Ian Henderson.

Junior Girls.

1. E. Loudfoot.

2. A. Crandles.

Junior Boys—

1. William Wyper.

2. David Ross.

INVITATION TEAM RACES :

Girls—

1. Whitehill

2. Hyndland.

Boys—

1. Whitehill

2. Coatbridge

GIRLS' HANDICAP EVENTS :

50 yds. Free Style, over 14—

1. J. Anderson

2. E. Lamond

50 yds. Breast Stroke, over 14—

1. K. Kirkup

2. M. Lamond

25 yds. Back Stroke, Open—

1. E. Loudfoot

2. E. Lamond

25 yds Free Style, under 14—

1. M. McNeil

2. A. Crandles

25 yds Breast Stroke, under 14—

1. J. Wood

2. S. McKay

25 yds. Free Style, under 13—

1. A. Vickers

2. J. Brand

BOYS' HANIDCAP EVENTS :

50 yds. Free Style, Open—

1. T. Allison

2. I. McNicol

25 yds. Back Stroke, Open—

1. F. Campbell

2. K. Logan

50 yds. Breast Stroke, over 14—

1. B. Low

2. C. Ross

25 yds. Free Style, under 14—

1. E. Dominy

2. R. Steele

25 yds. Breast Stroke, under 14—

1. M. Chambers

2. R. Brown

25 yds. Free Style, under 13—

1. J. Mulrine

2. G. Wilkie

FORMER PUPILS' EVENTS :

Ladies' 50 yds. Free Style—

1. Miss M. Milne

2. Miss B. Marshall

Men's 50 yds. Free Style—

1. A. Turpie

2. R. MacKinnon

Glasgow Schools' Gala

The following places were gained at the Glasgow Schools Gala :—

GIRLS :

Senior Relay—1st Place—E. Lamond, M. Lamond, D. MacKinnon, J. Anderson.

Life Saving (Open)—1st—E. Lamond, M. Lamond.

75 yds. Free Style (Open)—2nd—D. MacKinnon.

25 yds. Back Crawl (under 14)—4th—E. Loudfoot.

BOYS :

25 yds. Back Stroke (under 15)—1st—B. McTaggart.

25 yds. Breast Stroke (under 13)—3rd—R. Brown.

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CRICKET



Last season proved to be something of a mixed bag, in which the team had flashes of brilliance coupled with moments of weakness. Of the twelve matches played, we won six, lost five and drew one.

The increase in the number of boys attending practices continues, but we should like to see more boys from the Junior School, as the teams of the future are in their hands.

We were indeed fortunate last season in having three members of staff, Mr. Crerar, Mr. Graveson and Mr. McLaughlin, sharing the task of umpiring our games, and we wish to take this opportunity of thanking them.

The evening practices proved a great help to the boys who attended and our thanks go yet again to Mr. Crerar for his coaching and guidance.

Our thanks go also to the groundsmen at Meadowpark for their careful preparation of the wickets.

Colours—D. Neil, A. Younger, R. Younger.

GEORGE NEILSON, VI.

FOOTBALL



Six teams are being run this season, one in each of the first four divisions, and two in the fifth division.

Fortunes of the teams have varied, as the League records show:—

	P.	W.	L.
1st	3	1	2
2nd	3	3	0
3rd	2	1	1
4th	3	0	3
5th A	4	1	3
5th B	4	1	3

In the Scottish Shield games, both the 3rd and 4th XIs have been knocked out, but the 1st XI recorded a good win at Denny, and hope to have further victories in the National Competition.

All the XIs are still interested in the Glasgow and District Cup Competitions, and are hopeful that at least one trophy will find its way to Whitehill this season, if the improvement which each team is showing is maintained.

Wm. Wyper and Gordon Clark have had one trial for the Glasgow Under 15 XI and have been selected for the Final Trial. If selected for the Glasgow team, they automatically come under consideration for a Scottish "cap." We wish them both the best of luck.

W.S.B.

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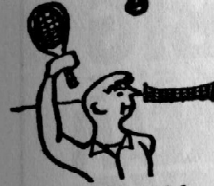
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587 SPRINGBURN ROAD, N.1

428 CATHCART ROAD, S.2
28 STONELAW ROAD, RUTHERGLEN
15 CLARKSTON ROAD, S.3

244-8 MAIN STREET, CAMBUSLANG

TENNIS



Last season, unfortunately, the school tennis club did not function, due to the fact that the Golfhill courts did not open until the middle of June.

The Finlay Drive courts, however, were opened earlier than usual, enabling team-trials and practices to be carried through

more thoroughly than usual.

None of the teams had an outstanding season, but the boys, after a bad start, when some of them were badly off form, improved as the season progressed.

In the West of Scotland Cup, the girls lost their first tie to Notre Dame, the boys losing in the second round to the eventual winners, Glasgow High School.

The performances of I. Henderson and R. McDonald deserve mentioning, as they were unbeaten throughout the season.

Our champions were A. Sharp (girls) and J. Morrison (boys). Colours were awarded to A. Sharp, I. Henderson and R. McDonald.

Finally, I would like to thank Mr. Morrison for his services and advice at team-trials.

	P.	W.	L.	D.	For	Agst
Boys	9	4	2	3	44	37
Girls	9	4	5	—	32	49
Mixed	9	5	4	—	44	37

WILLIAM M. DEEPROSE, VI.

HOCKEY



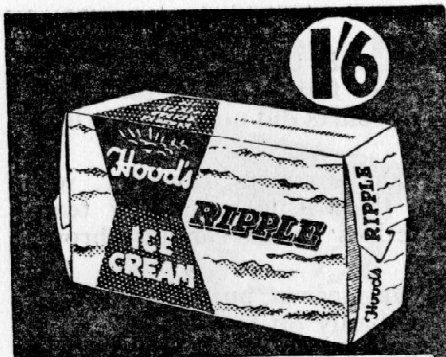
Now that we have at our disposal new playing-fields behind the school, longer practices in the evenings have been made possible.

At the time of writing we have played two matches, winning one and losing the other. So we are now all set for what we hope will be a very successful season.

Evening practices have also been started for First Year girls and we hope a large number will turn up, to provide better teams for the future.

All the girls wish to thank Miss Scott and Miss Simpson for the help and time they have given to the teams, and we hope to fulfil their confidence in us during the coming months.

DORIS CARMICHAEL, VI. 2



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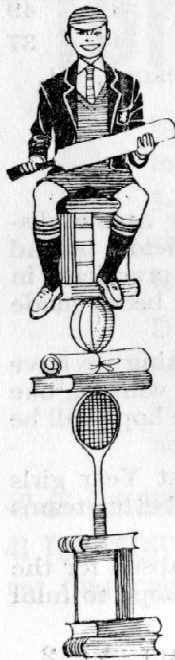
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tops! in everything

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WHERE CREDIT IS DUE (?)

Our English teacher surveys all,
 Frowning down (makes him feel tall!),
 And, patting his kiss-curl into place,
 He starts his speech with solemn pace.

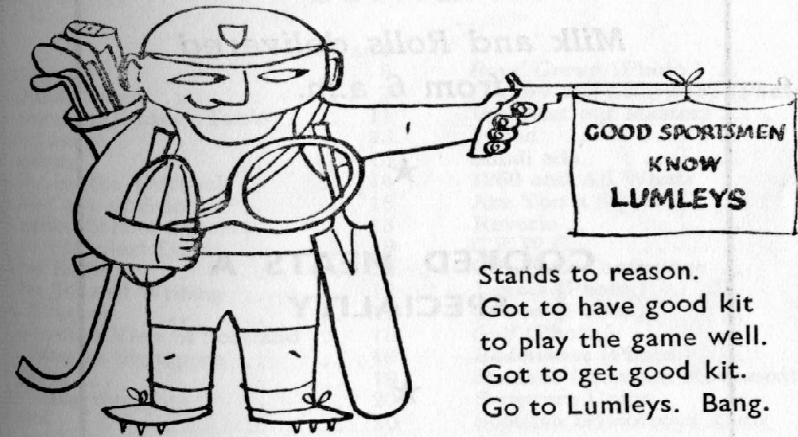
In twenty minutes flat (or more),
 He's got the introduction o'er—
 He then begins his usual theme,
 And so proceeds to let off steam!

For eighty solid minutes he,
 Without a stop, or break for tea,
 With gestures grim and mutt'rings fierce,
 Does his best our heads to pierce!

But, as always, we sit—dumb—
 Biting nails and chewing gum,
 Staring, vacant, into space,
 Oblivion on every face!

The master, with a desperate sigh,
 Takes a breath for another try,
 But the bell his work defeats,
 For it's no use lecturing empty seats!

N.W., IV6.



Stands to reason.
 Got to have good kit
 to play the game well.
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