

Whitehill School Magazine.

Number 64

Summer,
1951



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At last it is complete! The Magazine has once more caused much mental fatigue to all concerned, mainly because of the shortage of articles. Some time during the next two months, while you are basking in the Gulf Stream off Rothesay, or climbing Mount Everest, give your exalted attention to an article or two for the next edition.

For this magazine we have tried something different—a questionnaire, which you have no doubt already read. We feel that perhaps all the Staff did not realise to what use their pearls of wit and wisdom would be put. To them we offer our sincere apologies, and three hearty cheers for being such good sports.

During the past term we have suffered the loss of two of the favourite members of Staff. Mr. Duff is well known to us all as a teacher and a friend—only Mr. Duff and the pupils concerned know the struggle it is for some of us to pass Higher Latin, and we wish him well in his retirement. Mr. Dunbar was also greatly liked, and we send our best wishes to Arbroath—but more of this elsewhere.

We would like to thank all those who have done so much of the work for the Magazine—the Committee, Mr. Heeps, Mr. Cormac, Oswald our office boy, and most of all Mr. Meikle, without whom we could do nothing.

And now it is farewell! After many long years spent at Whitehill we leave with considerable sorrow (possibly the sorrow is felt because we realise that now we shall need to commence serious work); but we hope sincerely that you enjoy this Magazine and have a wonderful holiday.

THE EDITORS.

PRIZE LIST

Dux of School: Henderson Medal and Prize, War Memorial Prize of £10—
JANET McR. McGRATH

Proxime accessit: War Memorial Prize of £5—
DAVID L. MATHIESON.

Macfarlane Gamble Prize of £1—
ISABELLA F. TURNER.

Dux of Intermediate School—
ANNE K. YOUNG.

War Memorial Prizes—

English: ISABELLA F. TURNER.
Classics: IAN S. IRWIN.

Mathematics: JAMES D. McKENDRICK.
Science: CHARLES M. ROBERTSON.
Art: ELIZABETH McMASTER.

Ralph Payne Memorial Prizes in Science—

1 JANET McR. McGRATH.

2 CHARLES M. ROBERTSON.

Grosthwaite Memorial Prizes in Latin—

Senior: 1 DAVID L. MATHIESON.
Junior: 1 THOMAS SCOTT.

2 ISABELLA F. TURNER.
2 MARGARET G. REID.

J. T. Smith Memorial Prizes in English—

Senior: ALASDAIR J. GRAY.

Junior: MARGARET G. REID.

Thomas Nisbet Prize in Mathematics—

ISABELLA F. TURNER.

Baillie Matthew Armstrong Prizes for Leadership—

Boys: CHARLES M. ROBERTSON.

Girls: JANET McR. McGRATH.

Rotary Club Prize for Citizenship—

GEORGE T. POSTON.

Inner Wheel Club Prize for Citizenship—

JANETTE CAMPBELL.

Miss Margaret H. Cunningham Prizes for Needlework—

WILLIAMINA CHURCHILL and BARBARA POSNETT equal.

Whitehill School Club Prizes—

Form VI, Boys: DAVID L. MATHIESON.
Form V, Boys: ALLAN M. GREEN.
Form IV, Boys: ANDREW C. CURRIE.

Girls: JANET McR. McGRATH.
Girls: MAIRI M. WEIR.
Girls: ELIZABETH G. DONALDSON.

SUBJECT PRIZES—

FORM VI.

English: ISABELLA F. TURNER.
History: ISABELLA F. TURNER.
Geography: JANETTE CAMPBELL.
Latin: DAVID L. MATHIESON.
Greek: DAVID L. MATHIESON.
French: ISABELLA F. TURNER.

Mathematics: JAMES D. McKENDRICK.
Physics: JANET McR. McGRATH.
Chemistry: CHARLES M. ROBERTSON.
Dynamics: JANET McR. McGRATH.
Do. (special prize): ALBERT PATTERSON.

FORM V.

English: 1 JEAN A. VASSIE.
2 MAIRI M. WEIR.
3 ALLAN M. GREEN.
History Higher: RONALD HILLEY.
History Lower: THOMAS McNAB.
Geography: 1 ROBERT SPEIRS.
2 ROSE MARY BEATTIE.
Latin: 1 ALLAN M. GREEN.
2 JEAN A. VASSIE.
Greek: JANIE DIACK.

French: 1 DAVID MOIR.
2 MARGARET INGRAM and
LEONORA McGILVRAY (equal).
German: LEONORA McGILVRAY.
Mathematics: 1 JEAN G. D. ANDERSON.
2 MARJORIE A. EADIE.
3 ALLAN M. GREEN.
Science: 1 GORDON McDONALD.
2 MARJORIE A. EADIE.
Art: ELIZABETH McMASTER.
Technical: HENRY CRAWFORD.

FORM IV.

English: 1 ALASDAIR J. GRAY and
DAVID HOGARTH (equal).
3 GEORGE R. BROWN.

History Lower: ANDREW J. SCOBIE.

Geography: 1 EVELYN M. BELL.
2 GEORGE R. BROWN.

Latin: 1 ELIZABETH G. DONALDSON.
2 IRENE E. TULLY.

Greek: GEORGE R. BROWN.

French: 1 ANDREW C. CURRIE.
2 IAN A. MACLEAN.

German: AUDREY M. HOPKINS.

Mathematics: 1 ANDREW C. CURRIE.
2 STEWART T. REID.
3 IAN A. MACLEAN.

Science: 1 STEWART T. REID.
2 DAVID HOGARTH.

Art: WILLIAM GREENOCK.

Commercial: 1 ELIZABETH M. SMART.

Commercial (Special):
1 ELIZABETH M. PAYNE.

Technical: IAN J. TODD.

FORM III.

Classical: 1 ANNE K. YOUNG.
2 MARGARET G. REID.
3 MARGARET S. M. CHISHOLM.

Modern: 1 ALEXANDRA HUTTON.
2 STANLEY AFFROSSMAN.
3 GEORGE TENNANT.

FORM II.

Classical: 1 WILLIAM K. REID.
2 JOHN R. B. YOUNG.
3 NORRIS HAMILTON.

Modern: 1 RACHEL S. WEALLEANS.
2 CHRISTINE S. GREIG.
3 ISABELLA S. BROWN.

Commercial: 1 MARGARET K. REID.
2 MARGARET HARRIS.

FORM I.

Classical: 1 GEORGE MUNRO.
2 GEORGE SHEARER.
3 EILEEN STEWART.

Modern: 1 MARGARET McN. PATERSON.
2 JOHN SWAN.
3 MARGARET CREE.
4 MARY F. NELSON.

PREPARATORY.

P.1: HAMILTON L. YOUNG. P.2: ROBERT PATERSON. P.3: JEAN P. McNEIL.
P.4: ETHEL P. HENDERSON. P.5: ERNEST FORREST.

F.P.s. at the University

We are delighted to learn that last year's Captain and Editor of the School Magazine, Miss JENNIE D. RONALD, has begun brilliantly at the University with Distinction in History, Third Prize in French, and First Prize in English. Her predecessors, Miss CATHERINE ALEXANDER and Mr. ROBERT D. KERNOHAN, joint Editors in 1948-49, also figure among the awards. Miss Alexander has gained Distinction in Moral Philosophy, and Mr. Kernohan has repeated his success of last year by finishing First in History (Higher). Among the final Degree results we noted the following:

Degree of M.A.

With Honours in English: ROBERT BELL.
SHEILA M. HANDYSIDE.
ALEXANDER WALES.

With Honours in History: WILLIAM M. ROACH.
ANN McE. SCOTT.

Degree of B.Sc.

With Honours in Geology: GRACE M. DUNLOP.

School Notes

Despite the long winter, 1950-51 (the school's sixtieth session) passes swiftly to its close, bringing the inevitable changes. In January Mr. John I. Moncrieff, who was linked to us in the double capacity of Former Pupil and Member of Staff, was appointed Depute Director of Education for Dumfriesshire. In the five years he was with us he gave of his very best in the English and the Geography Departments. We send him congratulations and every good wish for success. His place was taken by Mr. Robert Heeps, whom we welcome to the School. In the same way we greet Mr. Donald Mackenzie *vice* Mr. Bland (English), Mrs. Sweeney *vice* Dr. Boyes (Science) and Mr. Wm. F. Keir *vice* Mr. Allan Dunbar (Science), appointed as Depute Headmaster of Rossie Farm, a residential school near Montrose. Mr. Dunbar, popular alike with Staff and Pupils, is very well suited for his new post, and he and his wife have our very best wishes for the future. Mrs. A. M. Pirie has rejoined as a Preparatory Class Teacher and she and Mr. Arthur O'Connor are given a special welcome. Their classes at Bluevale School keep in touch with us every week at the Church Service and the School Dining Centre.

We regret to report the deaths (on 8th and 11th May respectively) of two former teachers who played distinguished parts in the history of the School in the early days—namely, Mr. Peter Macdougall and Miss Elizabeth Barrie Young. Mr. Macdougall's wide variety of qualifications (he taught English, Classics and Mathematics) was balanced by the energy and enthusiasm he threw into the multifarious tasks undertaken for the School's welfare. For instance, he prepared the Roll of Honour of those who fell in the First World War. He retired from teaching in 1939, finishing his career as Rector of Shawlands Academy, and returning to his native Islay, where he was a popular figure and much respected as a Gaelic scholar.

Miss Elizabeth B. Young was one of our pioneers, joining the Staff in the School's first session and eventually occupying the position of Principal Teacher of Modern Languages. She was related to Sir James Barrie, and in her distinguished appearance, penetrating yet kindly look, rich voice and gentle bearing we felt ourselves in the presence of a happy spirit. This happy demeanour she maintained in her later years in spite of severe physical disability. She retired in 1930.

A notable retirement took place on 9th May—namely, that of Mr. Dugald M. S. Duff. Full reference to this event is made in other articles. Suffice it to say that, as we write, the sense of loss is upon us, and especially in the Classical Department over which he presided for eleven years, maintaining the great tradition of men like Crosthwaite, M'Quistan and Montgomery.

The Whitehill School Dinner Club held its annual reunion in the Grosvenor Restaurant on 2nd March under the very successful chairmanship of Dr. Andrew Barr. Former Pupils

visiting the school this year include Mr. Harden (left 1892) and Mr. Wm. Inglis (left 1925). Mr. Archibald (left 1906), who lives in Australia, writes to say that he hopes to be present at the 1952 meeting of the Dinner Club.

We are looking forward to the Concerts to be held in The Athenæum in June. Already the school has won distinctions in this sphere. In the Musical Festival Mr. Fletcher's Girls' Choir has won the "Glasgow Herald" Trophy (Junior Choirs Premier Class) and for the fourth time in succession the John C. E. Chapman Memorial Challenge Trophy (Post-Primary Schools Choirs Class) and the Robert Rule Challenge Trophy (School Choirs Challenge Class). By special request they sang as guests on the last night of the Festival. Our heartiest congratulations to Conductor and Choir! It is unfortunate that recently Mr. Fletcher has had to undergo medical treatment. We wish him a speedy and thorough recovery.

Mr. Meikle's Former Pupils' Choir has had two very successful concerts, the first in Whitehill Church Hall on 30th January and the second in the Berkeley Hall (St. Andrew's Halls) on 22nd May. In the latter case guest-artists assisted, combining with the Choir to render a very enjoyable programme.

In November, 1951, the School will attain its Diamond Jubilee, and a special number of the Magazine will be issued. Fuller details will be announced in the autumn.



The Staff Step Out

Last September the Staff repaired to Rothesay to pay tribute to Mr. Somerville on his retirement. The experience was so successful that it was a foregone conclusion that a similar expedition would be undertaken when Mr. Duff had to leave us in May.

Accordingly, on Friday, 11th May, the Staff reported for duty in ceremonial dress. It was noted that those who normally appear in sober garb burst forth in striking hues, while those who usually add colour to our drab surroundings had on the other hand assumed habiliments of formal cut.

A swarm of pupils had resolved to form a guard of honour for the excursionists, but the project came to naught. For the buses were late, and the guard of honour lost patience. So, when the transport arrived, the passengers embarked without the accompaniment of cheers, boos, streamers, confetti, and emotional scenes.

But nothing else was lacking. The weather was perfect, the buses were good, and we travelled happily to Ayr. Three of the Principal Teachers seized the opportunity for a little sleep, one member of the English Staff did his correction, and the rest indulged in high-toned conversation.

At Belleisle House Mr. Duff received the party with relief, having been suspicious for some half-hour that he had made a mistake in the date. We proceeded to a pleasant dinner, after which we listened to some exceptionally good speaking from Mr. McEwan, Mr. Duff, Miss Muir, and Mr. Williamson. Mr. Duff replied to the presentation with some happy reminiscences and appreciations of his colleagues, and Mr. McEwan's account of Mr. Duff's career increased the high regard we all have for Mr. Duff.

Thereafter we inspected the grounds, passing learned comments on St. Kilda sheep and Golden Pheasants, and paid a visit to Burns's Cottage, where Mr. McEwan and Mr. Duff discussed and agreed on an error in the sign on the cottage. We also paid a call at Butlin's Camp, and on our return we found that we had lost some of our party. No doubt they were inspecting Alloway Kirkyard.

Then Mr. Duff entertained the whole company—about 60—to tea, and we set off for home at 9.30. Our homeward journey was devious, for we took Mr. Duff to his home town, Irvine, and saw him off with "musical" honours.

The evening was not quite over for some people. Two members were involved in a road accident, mild enough to be merely interesting, and another became involved in a fracas with two gentlemen who had spent a convivial evening. But most of us arrived home without untoward incident, with the memory of a very happy occasion.

Our Adopted Ship

We have two letters from Captain William T. Rodger of S.S. "Laurentian Forest." They are of exceptional interest, and may be borrowed from Miss Begg.

The first contains a detailed account of life on the ship. There is also a drawing of the ship, showing the various parts. All the mysteries of calculation of tonnage, the watches, and the duties of the different members of the crew are clearly explained.

The second letter describes a visit to Barbados, Trinidad, and British Guiana. Here is part of his description of Georgetown:

"The first thing to catch your eye here is that the houses are all built up on stilts. This is because the whole town is built on very soft and damp ground. Before starting to build the new reinforced concrete buildings which are now appearing, special concrete piles had to be driven eighty feet into the ground.

"Georgetown is, I think, the nicest and certainly the most hospitable place in the West Indies. I met quite a number of Scots there, and amongst them was a former pupil of your own school, by the name of McBane. He was educated at Whitehill at the beginning of the century. He is now a Canadian citizen and has a farm about 20 miles north of Regina, but has come to British Guiana for health reasons.

"Through Mr. McBane I was able to get samples of some of the different types of wood which are grown in B.G. The only ones which are exported in any quantity are greenheart, purpleheart, and crabwood. It is generally taken that wood floats, but I'm afraid neither greenheart nor bulletwood would make very good liferafts. Both of them sink when placed in water.

"I am also sending you a bottleful of very pretty colours. It contains different types of clay, now dried up, which are found around the gold outcrops of B.G."

This is only a very small excerpt from Captain Rodger's letter, and he tells us he is very anxious to have letters from us. We owe him a good response.

About Prefects

Some say that prefects are a pest,
Some say they are a schoolgirl's jest.
To say, "A hundred lines for you"
Is not, I think, the thing to do.
The perfect prefect, to my mind,
Should be a person good and kind,
One who will always exercise
An outlook that befits the wise.

J. R., IIc 3.

The Stone That Walked

In London town a stone did lie
Beneath a Royal chair,
And every night the watchman looked,
To see it still was there.

But one dark night, four Scotsmen came
On dirty work intent.
They picked the locks, swung wide the door—
The stone just up and went.

Distracted policemen scoured the land
From John o' Groats to Ayr.
They even searched "The Barrows"
To see if it was there.

Now it's back in London town,
For all the world to see,
But still suspicion floats around,
And Scotsmen laugh in glee.

The day a Scottish king is crowned,
The real stone will return.
But till that day the stone will sleep
Deep down in Jenny's Burn.

A WEE CHUCKIE STANE, I 2.

The School Concert

Part of the School tradition is that we have a School Concert. This year it is in aid of the War Memorial Fund, and we are looking forward to a successful show. The Concert will be held in the Athenæum Theatre on Tuesday, 19th, Wednesday, 20th, and Thursday, 21st June.

I am anticipating that there will be the usual demand for tickets, and you are asked to secure your own, and to sell some to our many friends and former pupils.

A. M. M.

Spring

Lovely Spring is on the way,
Bringing with it splendour gay,
With primroses and daffodils,
And frisky lambs upon the hills.

The dormouse wakes from winter sleep,
And buds on trees begin to peep;
The people on earth rejoice and sing,
Because it is the glorious spring.

B. M., II 2.

Ah, Spring is Here!

I sit in class and watch the sun
Until the lesson has begun.
I chew my pencil, pull my hair;
I really haven't a single care.

The exams. are over, my time is free.
Is it good to be you? It's nice to be me!

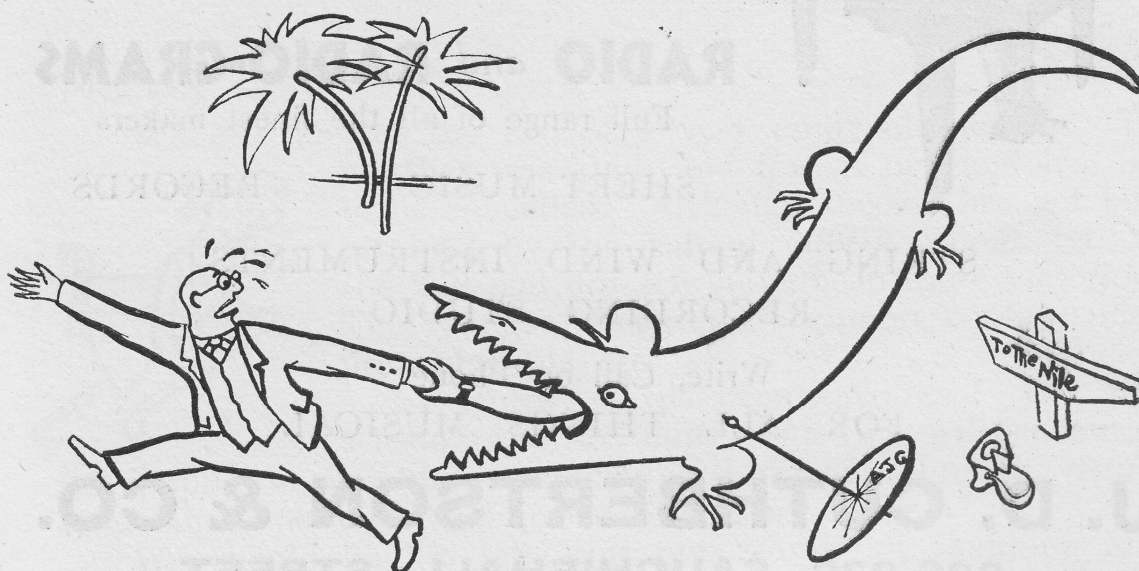
The teacher shouts, and sometimes bawls,
While over my classroom desk I sprawl,
He seems to think I cannot hear,
But really it's the Spring that's here.

The exams. are over, my time is free.
Is it good to be you? It's nice to be me!

At 4.15, when school is out,
I run, I leap, I sing, I shout.
At night to the tennis courts I go,
But oftener to a movie show.

The exams. are over, my time is free.
Is it good to be you? It's nice to be me!

J. A. M., IV 3.



"Don't be selfish, Geraldine!"

Gustadolphus Aubrey Finch

Gustadolphus Aubrey Finch
Had a tendency to pinch
Little trifles from his mother's kitchen press:
A biscuit or a pasty,
Or a pippin (very tasty)—
Which caused his honest parents much distress.

Gustadolphus Aubrey grew
(As small boys are apt to do),
And in course of time arrived at man's estate.
Now he'd reached a time of life
When he thought he'd like a wife,
So he pinched a lady's heart. (They call that, Fate.)

She soon took her Gus in hand,
And gave him to understand
In the kitchen he must never poke his head;
But Gustadolf set his heart
On a loganberry tart,
And he pinched it when his lady was in bed.

But the lady, too, was sly.
She now gave him leave to pry
In the pantry any time he felt inclined;
But she changed the labels round,
And the day came when Gus found
That the "sugar" tasted "salt"—it was a "blind"!

So poor Gussy thought his taste
Had been ruined, and in haste
He resolved to stick, for penance, to a diet
Of water and dry bread,
And ever since, it's said,
He's had nothing else. If you'd like that, just try it.

Hockey



We are now at the end of a very enjoyable season. The weather was kind, and few of our matches had to be cancelled. Although success has not been attained by the valiant efforts of our 1st XI, the 2nd and 3rd XIs have been more victorious. The younger teams and beginners contain many promising players.

Fixtures have been arranged for next season, and we hope that this will encourage the pupils to increase our membership and, through regular attendance, perhaps help us on to greater success.

We should like to take this opportunity of thanking Miss Fisher and Miss Hay, who bravely turned out in spite of the cold mornings to train and encourage us, with success in view.

A. McK.

Mr. DUGALD M. S. DUFF, M.A.

Mr. Duff, who retired last month, had spent eleven years in Whitehill as Principal Teacher of Classics. Previously he had taught in Queen's Park School, and the High School of Glasgow.

During his time with us Mr. Duff won his own place in the esteem and affection of his colleagues and pupils. We appreciated his friendliness, his genial word of greeting, his humour, his kindly actions, but above all we valued the sincerity and integrity of the man himself. In the words of his favourite poet, Burns, he was a "social, friendly, honest man."

As a teacher Mr. Duff had a pride in his calling. He set high standards for himself and expected his pupils to do the same. While his teaching was marked by his scholarship, his wide range of knowledge, his devotion to thoroughness, it was his warm interest in his pupils as individuals that was the essence of his success. His natural gifts and manner made his teaching of senior classes an unforgettable experience for them, but he was quite as happy among younger boys or girls. All who have been taught by Mr. Duff remember with gratitude his patience in explanation, that extra help so ungrudgingly given, his recognition of honest endeavour, and on all occasions his justice.

Mr. Duff's interests were not confined to his own class-room. In his younger days he was himself a keen footballer and cricketer. Later he gave up much of his time to school cricket and football. His work also in connection with our Prize-giving was perhaps not fully known. The apparent ease with which that ceremony was carried out was the result of much careful forethought and effort.

We wish Mr. Duff a happy retirement. For ourselves, though we part from him with regret, we are glad to think that old friends "et absentes adsunt."

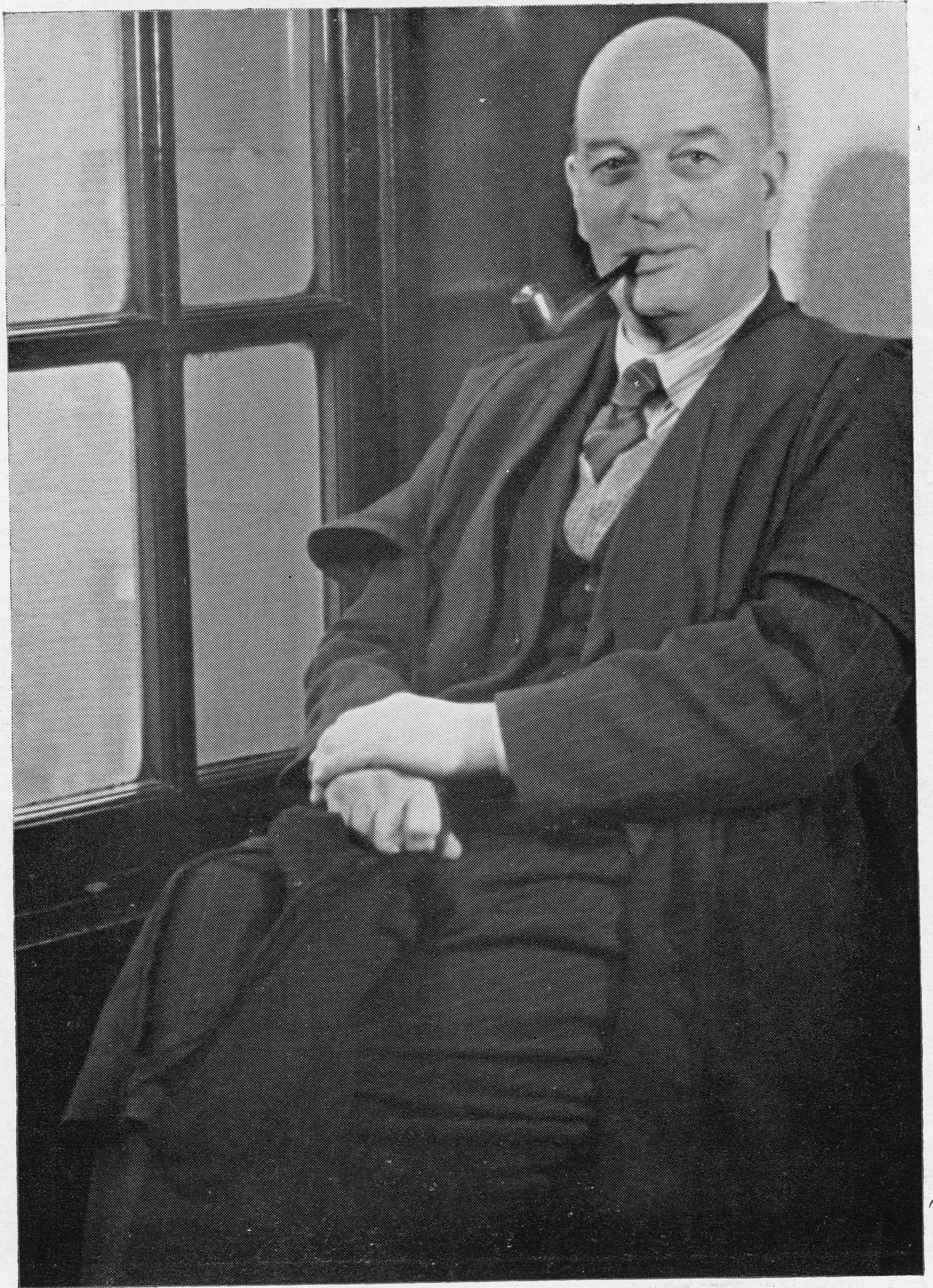
Whitehill School Club

The School Club ended this year on 18th May, when we held our Annual General Meeting. We were very pleased to see that a number of pupils who left the school last year attended the Club throughout this most successful session. We have had a very interesting and varied programme throughout the year.

A welcome is extended to all members, new and old, for session 1951-52.

I shall not be Secretary for another year, but I shall be very pleased to give any information to those desiring it, or put them in touch with the new Secretary.

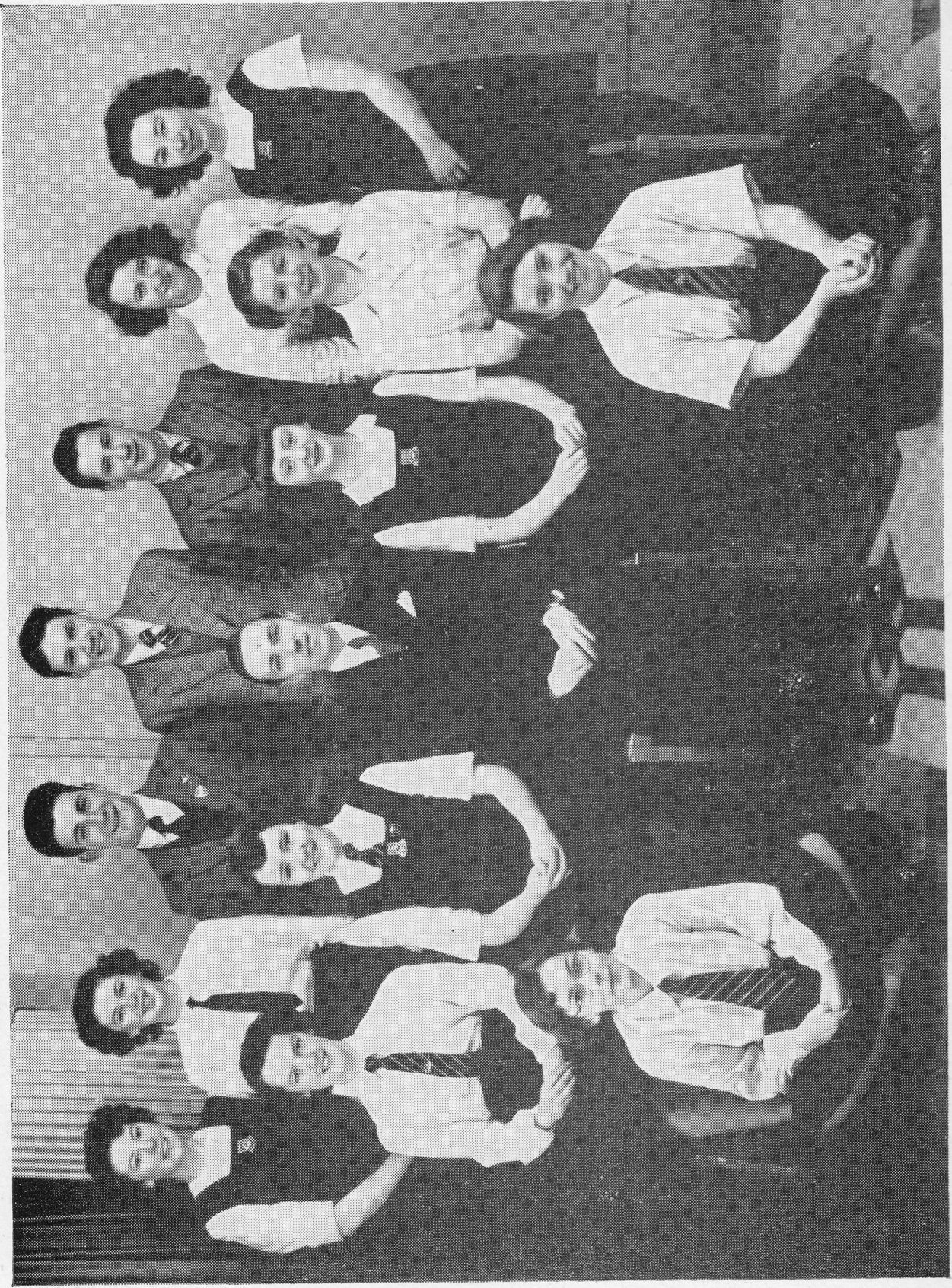
MAMIE DALGLEISH, 100 Gala Street.



[Photo by Mr. Garden

DUGALD M. S. DUFF, M.A.

DRAMATIC CLUB.



[Photo by Lawrie

*Standing: B. Payne, C. Donaldson, T. McNab, R. Hilley, G. Caskie, C. Crawford, I. Tully,
Sitting: M. Irvine, C. Boyd, Mr. A. Smith, I. Mackintosh, N. Muir.
In front: M. Martin, M. Fitzgerald.*

Dramatic Club.



The session began in January under the direction of Mr. Smith and Mr. Cuthbertson. We have about twenty members, but, as usual, there is a predominance of females; so will budding Upper School Ham(let)s please step forward?

The Club is presenting two plays at the School Concert in June. The first is a highly amusing Mexican folk comedy called "Sunday Costs Five Pesos." This has a cast of four girls and one boy. The second is an all-girl play called "Charade." We hope these two offerings will meet with your approval.

At the commencement of the session we practised mimes and voice production, and we hope to continue this next term. So on to the concert.

M. M. I.

The Art of Writing Verse

What to write I cannot think,
The pen is bad, I have no ink.
A pencil will just have to do.
But, alas, its end I chew and chew.
Unless I think of something quick
There will be nothing left to lick.
"When the Summer days are gone,"
Oh, dear me, that's far too long.
Now look at that, I've smudged the page;
This writing, sure, does take an age.
Whether verse or prose it be,
I'm afraid the author will not be me.

THE POET, III 3.

Visit to Robert Gordon's College, Aberdeen

Last season the First XI soccer team of this famous school were our guests in Glasgow. This year we were invited to send to Aberdeen not only our Football Team but also a Swimming and Diving Team. The fulfilment of that engagement must rank as one of the most enjoyable and memorable occasions of the athletic season. It was a merry party that left Glasgow by private bus on the morning of Friday, 30th March, and a tired but happy one that returned home the following evening.

During our visit we had a goodly taste of real Northern hospitality. It was very much to our liking, for indeed nothing further could have been done for our welfare and comfort. And if the weather was rather unkind it merely helped to throw into relief the generosity of our hosts. Meantime our thanks are due to the Staff and boys of the College and we look forward to renewing many friendships when they visit us again next year.

THE LIFE HISTORY OF PREFECTUS COMMONALIS

THIS SPECIMEN OF ONE OF THE MORE INTERESTING INSECTIVORA COMMENCES LIFE AS A GRUB



LIFE AS ALWAYS DEMANDING MORE

ESPECIALLY JAM!

HE EMERGES FINALLY & BURROWS INTO HIS TEACHERS HEART



HE NEXT MOVES INTO A LARGER HIVE WHERE HE BEGINS TO FIND HIS WAY ABOUT



AND HOW!

COMES THE TIME WHEN HE SLOUGHS HIS OLD SKIN & ACQUIRES A NEW ONE



THE GREAT DAY!

WHEN THE MARK OF THE LEADER EMERGES



HE IS ADMITTED INTO THE COUNCIL CHAMBER WHERE HE POSTURES & EMITS WEIRD NOISES



HIS FINEST HOUR -

WHEN HIS WINGS SPROUT



THEN ABOUT THE END OF JUNE COMES THE AMAZING PHENOMENON - WHEN THE 'WORKERS' TURN & REND HIM



THIS - HIS LAST PHASE

BEING NOT UNLIKE HIS FIRST



COMMONALIS

Examinitis

Some bright thoughts from recent examination papers have reached us.

We detected an unexpectedly modern note in this translation: "Nuntii ad exercitum Graecum iam missi sunt"—"Messengers have beer sent to the Greek army now."

A similarly modern touch adorns this one: "The Magna Carta was when King John had to sign a form."

King John indeed had an eventful time. We understand that he "quarrld with his knobles and with the Pop," that he "quareld with his Barns and after this quarel he was heated by the Barns," and that finally he "was killed by a enemy on his death Bed."

This leads us naturally to the Black Death, when we are told "They were sitting at dinner when a bore's head was brought in." This does seem excessive. Surely the tongue would have been enough? Still on the Black Death: "Popes preached to the dying but still many died." Obstinate unbelievers.

An interesting experiment with time is indicated here, but we should like a fuller explanation: "Marriage of James IV and Margaret Tudor 1503 led to the union of crowns one year later 1603." We are equally surprised to learn that "James married Margaret on behalf of Henry VII to keep peace between the two countries."

We now begin to understand why the Crusades were so often unsuccessful. They set themselves rather a stiff assignment: "The Third Crusade was a gathering of nobles out to seek fame, and bring back the Holy Land."

A cynical commentator wrote: "Craft gilds were men who looked after the rules of the country such as cheating." And even stronger feelings must have inspired another candidate who wrote, "John Knox was a

The happiest mis-spelling was "Jewrusalem," and the most hysterical, "soficstscate."

We leave you to work that one out.

I'd Like To Be

I'd like to be a Prefect, and strut about the hall,
Checking all the little Preps. for leaning on the wall.

I'd like to be a Prefect, to have a badge of blue,
Worn upon my coat lapel, a warning sign to you.

I'd like to be a Prefect, to stand there at the gate,
Ready to catch the poor wee souls who happen to be late.

I'd like to be a Prefect, a Prefect with good temper,
One who is likely to live up to *Altiora Semper*.

M. R., P. 4.

Staff Questionnaire

The Editors wish to put on record their gratitude to the Staff for such a ready response to this questionnaire. So many brilliant answers were received that, in spite of ruthless selection, it has been necessary to print the answers in small type.

1. What do you think of School Dances?

When on the "flair"
I'm no Astaire,
But at School Hops
There are other flops.—Mr. A. Sm.

School Whats??—The Annexe. (Ladies too shy to sign?—Ed.)
Would be greatly improved by a Prefects' Cabaret.—Mr. J. C. McP.

2. Why do the Staff photograph so beautifully?

"Beauty is Truth; Truth, Beauty."—Mr. R. He.

It is well known that one must pass a beauty test before one is admitted to the Staff.—Miss M. E. Ca.

It's their beautiful minds.—Mr. P. Pe.
(Having read the answers to the questionnaire—we wonder.—Ed.)

They have constant practice, smiling in the face of little difficulties.—Mr. I. Wi.

"Age cannot wither . . ."—Mr. Ja. Ha.

Trick photography.—Mr. J. D. McK.

3. What do you think of Ava Gardner?

I don't frequent the Dennistoun Palais.—Mr. A. M. M.

Gee, bud, I'm only human!—Mr. W. F. K.

(It's a relief to find a teacher who is that.—Ed.)

When toiling at my weedy plot,
And digging like a clumsy clot,
As my hands grow ever harder,
I would like to Ava Gardner.—Mr. J. C. McC.

Prefer Avogadro.—Mr. J. Be.

The answer may be whistled, and, I understand, usually is!—Miss J. S.

I have never met Mr. Gardner's sister.—Mr. I. Wi.

I have never seen the lady, but I should like to know what she has got that our Miss McGrath has not got.—Mr. L. F. T.

(We repeat—you have never seen Miss Gardner.—Ed.)

4. Why did you become a teacher?

Always was interested in the leather trade.—Mr. T. J.

(a) The Foreign Legion turned me down; (b) The Corporation Cleansing Department were tickled with my brushwork.—Mr. J. T. T.

An affection for weans
Overthrew one for trains,
But I do not regret
Yet.—Mr. A. Sm.

A desire to live dangerously.—Mr. R. J. S. C.

When I discovered the dustbin men's union was a closed shop.—Mr. R. K. S.

Belief in a myth.—Mr. Ja. Ha.

(Has the gentleman a lisp?—Ed.)

5. What is your advice to would-be mannequins?

I'm not a mannequin answer this.—Mr. A. E. M.

Keep your end up.—Mr. T. J.

(Down?—Ed.)

I finish work at 4.15 p.m. daily.—Mr. J. T. T.

Individual advice could only be given after a close study of the ins and outs of the subject.—Mr. D. Do.

"Bikini" isn't the answer atoll.—Mr. W. P. C.

Practise with a heavy weight on the head—the heavier the better.—Mr. R. J. S. C.

They must figure it out for themselves.—Mr. R. He.

Study our Prefects.—Mr. J. C. McP.

6. How do you get on with the rest of the Staff?

July-August—excellently!—Mr. T. P. F.

Male or female?—Mr. D. Ch.

7. What do you think of nylons?

Not as good as the old gut.—Mr. J. An.

(Untrue! Once a fish is hooked by nylons, he never gets away.—Ed.)

I have never tried them.—Mr. A. E. M.

Grand!—if they happen to be the right shape.—Mr. A. Du.

I've had my fill of them.—Mr. Jo. Ha.

My thoughts seldom dwell on accessories. Time is short.—Mr. D. Do.

An invisible asset.—The Annexe.

The suspense is terrific.—Mr. I. Wi.

Woman's beauty lies in the art of concealment; nylons expose the horrible reality.—Mr. Ja. Ha.

Essential.—Mr. W. O. B.

8. What do you think of the Prefects?

Good in the line(s).—Mr. R. J. S. C.

x x x x.—Censored.—Mr. Ja. Mi.

Isolated, they may be cultivated individuals; as a group they are apt to be barbarians. ("Barbarians" is here used in its classical Greek sense.)—Miss M. W. Ta.

The Prefects are all of outstanding intellect and have uncommon organising ability. (They are appointed by the central government of France. Each has charge of a "Departement," which is sub-divided into "arrondissements," each of which is administered by a "sous-prefet.")—Mr. J. M. Hu.

As a decoration for the Hall

They pall.

But taken as a class

They pass.—Mr. A. Sm.

Maybe they could explain how one can "Come up the stairs in twos." Split personalities?—Miss M. J.

Too good to live (love?)—should be stuffed and presented to the Art Galleries.—Mr. J. C. McP.

9. What do you think of?

No. 3.—Mr. P. Pe.

The Past, sometimes the Present, more often the Future.—Miss M. E. Ca.

Wouldn't you like to know?—The Annexe.

(You bet!—Ed.)

I dare not say!—Mr. D. Ka.

(At least honest.—Ed.)

My 65th birthday.—Mr. J. Fo.

You, dear!—Mr. W. F. K.

(Phew!—Ed.)

Key to V and VI Photographs

BOYS

Back Row: J. Falconer, D. Mackie, G. Baillie, J. McKill, J. Duff, I. Martin, I. Purdie, A. Stewart, D. Moir, A. Green, I. Jamieson, A. Carmichael, J. Russell, R. Speirs, J. Walker, G. McDonald.

Middle Row: H. Crawford, W. Donaldson, R. Lorimer, A. Fletcher, H. Reid, A. McPhail, J. McKendrick, C. Lawrie, D. McIver, R. Hilley, W. Fleming, A. Patterson, I. Bourner, J. Tallintire.

Front Row: A. Barr, H. Patterson, R. Black, G. Campbell, C. Robertson (Captain), Mr. McEwan, G. Poston (Vice-Captain), D. Mathieson, G. Marshall, T. McNab, I. Irwin.

Absent: J. Connell, J. Hughes, R. Milne, F. Sutherland, I. Watson, D. White.

GIRLS

Back Row: D. Bowie, M. McCallum, D. Barclay, M. Hollerin, M. Laird, P. Wilson, L. McGilvray, J. Vassie, R. Beattie, B. Black, J. Burns, M. Alexander, J. Stewart, I. Boyd, S. Kinloch.

Middle Row: A. McKay, J. Diack, M. Kilgour, M. Ingram, F. Findlater, E. McMaster, E. Ross, D. Hunter, E. St. Aubyn, M. Irvine, M. Glen, C. Baird.

Front Row: M. Eadie, M. Weir, M. Brown, I. Turner, J. McGrath (Captain), Mr. McEwan, J. Campbell (Vice-Captain), C. Boyd, M. Bull, J. Anderson, J. Campbell.

Absent: E. McBride.

The Library

On 10th March a Conference, at which Whitehill was represented, was held in George Watson's Boys' College, Edinburgh. The meeting, which was attended by nearly a hundred representatives from Senior Secondary Schools in Scotland, unanimously agreed to form a Scottish Branch of the School Library Association. Our school has joined the Scottish Branch of the S.L.A.

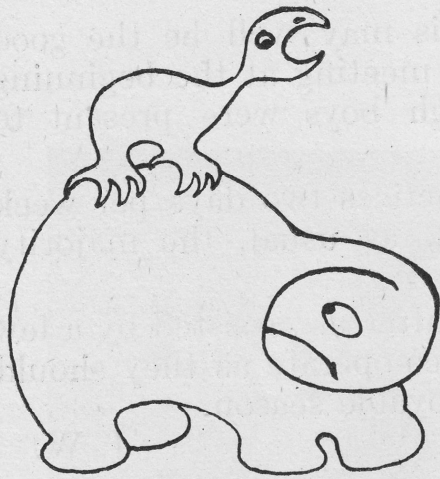
Additions to our Library shelves this session include books on the lifeboat service, postage stamps, camping, travel, adventure, discovery and photography.

J. E. G.

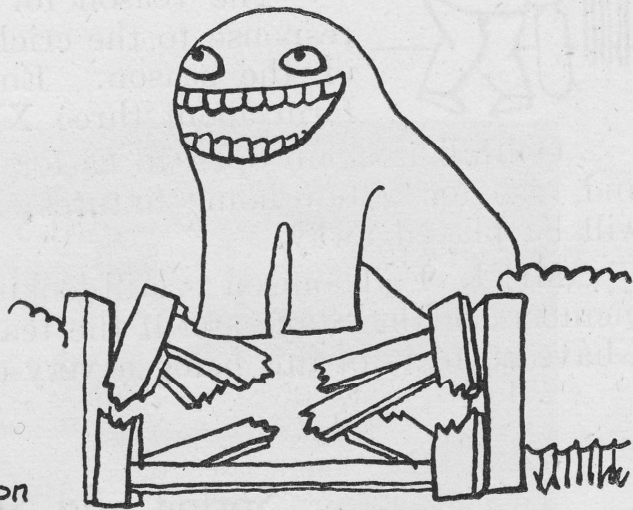
I Wish

I wish I had an elephant,
Or else a guinea pig;
I wish I were a mighty judge,
Who always wore a wig.
I'd like to be a football star,
I'd love to go to sea;
But after all I really think
I'd rather just be me.

D. A., III 3.



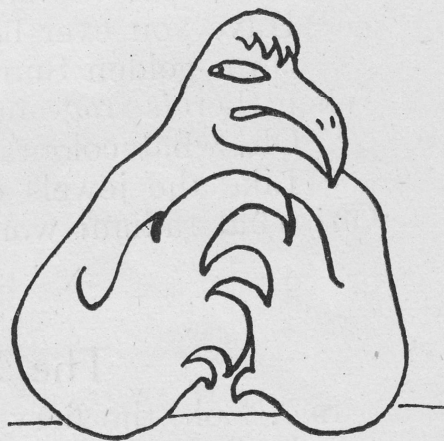
A hubby with a spouse on its back. [Note. The spouse is a parasite living on the more slow moving hubby. It is otherwise known as the common Nag]



A gatecrasher. [Note the creature's brazen grin]



The Swot [or beastly swot] with his mortal foe, the common pupil.
[Note. Both these birds are to be found in nearly every class-room.]



[A. J. G., IV 1.]

NATURE NOTES.

Cricket



Once again the cricket season is upon us, and the School has started very well indeed. We have had three victories from our first three games, and if this form prevails the outlook for this season is quite promising.

The reason for this may well be the good response to the cricket meeting at the beginning of the season. Enough boys were present to form about three XIs.

Golfhill is again open to us for practices two days per week and also for a few home fixtures, but, as usual, the majority will be played away.

Mr. L. F. Thomson is still looking after us, assisted by a few members of the Staff, and if the team co-operate as they should I have no fears of this being a very enjoyable season.

J. W.

Spring and Summer

Have you ever been a-walking
On a beautiful Spring morning,
Just when Nature has awakened from her dream?
Fresh and sweet is all the world,
With her beauty just unfurl'd,
Cool and clear the sparkling water in the stream.
Have you ever been a-walking
On a golden Summer morning,
When there's fragrance all around you in the air?
Oh! what colours can be seen,
Like the jewels of a queen;
Oh! what radiant wondrous beauties everywhere!

J. D., III. 3.

The Sunset

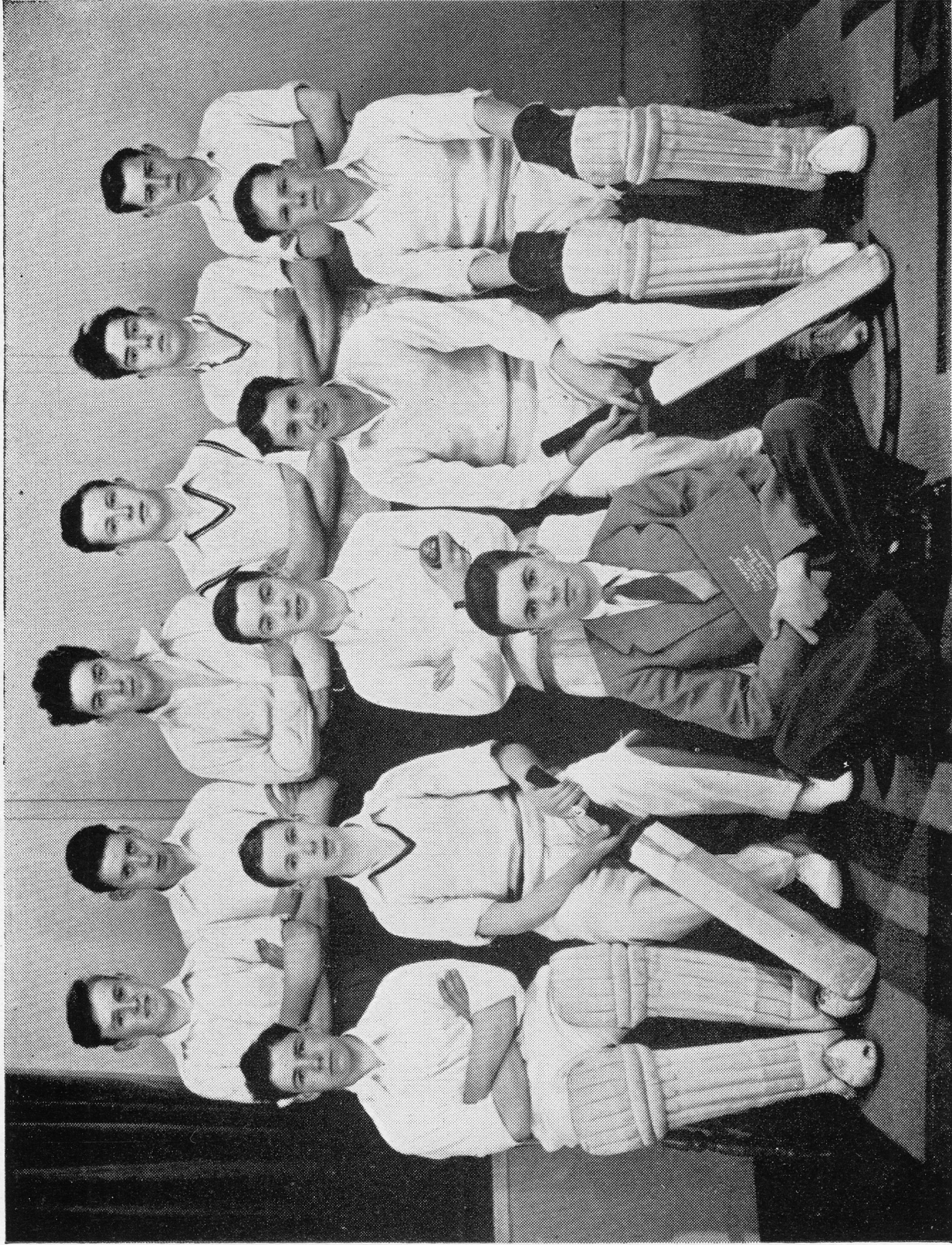
See, look! the fiery ball of the sun
Is sinking in the west;
Of all the wonderful hours of the day,
This one I like the best.

The smaller clouds which are near the sun,
Are coloured scarlet and gold,
While near at hand they are purple and blue—
Lovely sights to behold.

And now the sun is gone, the darkness
Enshrouds the world, asleep,
And in the darkening skies above
The stars begin to peep.

G. G., II 2.

CRICKET TEAM.

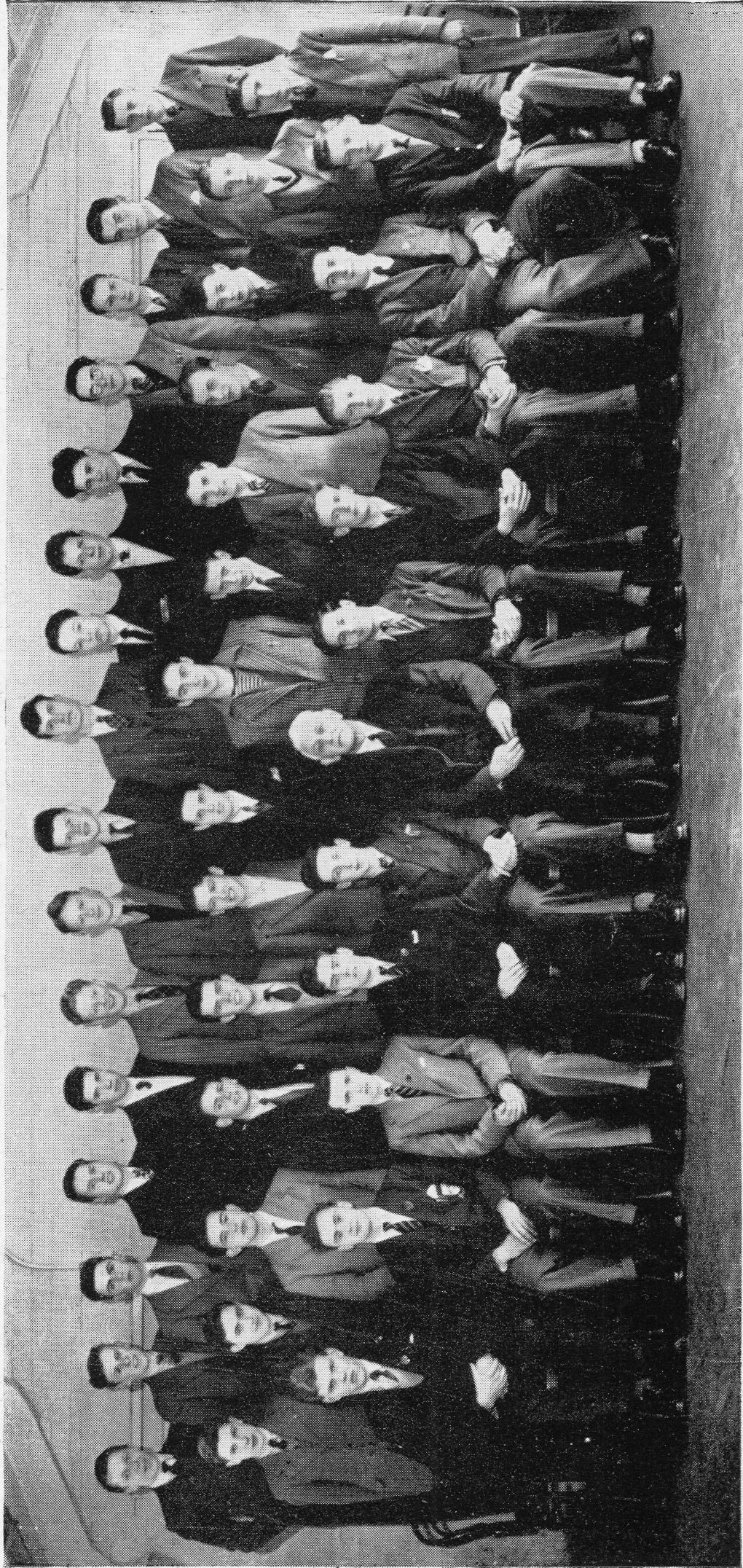


[Photo by Lawrie

Standing: D. Mackie, D. McIver, C. Lawrie, I. Irwin, G. Campbell, G. McDonald.

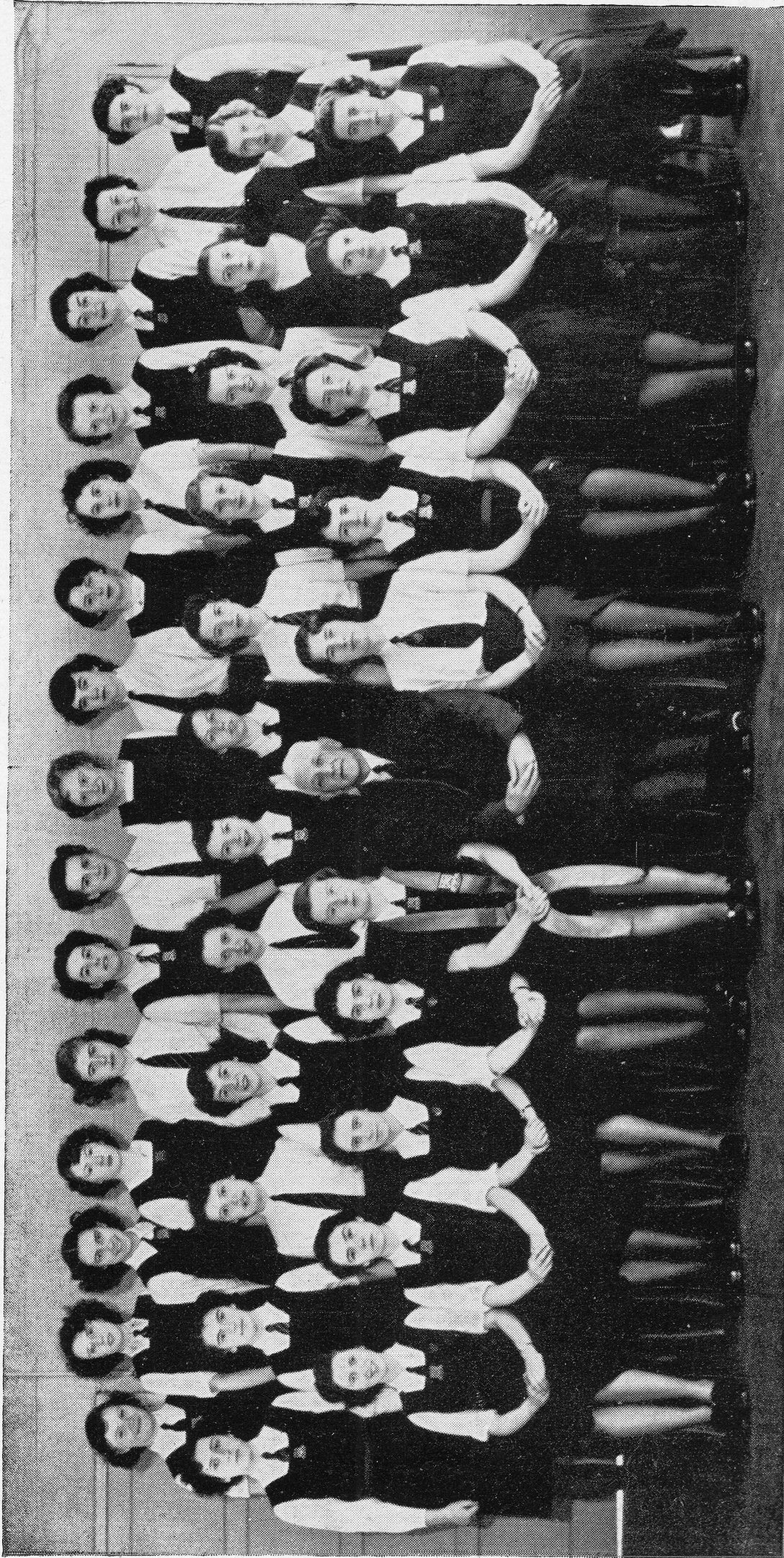
Sitting: P. Miller, I. Bourner, J. Walker (Capt.), R. Hilley, R. Milne.

In front: G. Baillie (Scorer).



[Photo by Lawrie

FORMS V AND VI, BOYS.



[Photo by Lawrie

FORMS V AND VI, GIRLS.

BOATING.



[Photo by Lawrie]
A. Russell (bow), I. Scott, G. Taggart, G. Marshall (stroke), D. Duncan (cox).

GOLF TEAM.



[Photo by Lawrie]
Standing: J. Aitken, J. Shannon.
Sitting: A. McGregor, D. Mackie (Capt.), I. Martin, G. Mackie.

Golf



As usual, I am sorry to say, the golf season commenced with wet weather, high scores, and, worst of all, a poor entry for the Allan Shield. I cannot appeal to the weather and scores to improve, but I can appeal to all the "Lockes" and "Cottons" in the School to enter for the Shield. You cannot lose anything; in fact you can win that two pounds which is so urgently required for your holiday fund.

In the last golf report, our former pupils, S. L. McKinlay and J. C. Wilson, received all the honours. This year I think our own captain, D. B. Mackie, deserves recognition.

David, although studying for the S.L.C. Examinations and not out practising on the golf course, entered for the Medal Play Competition at Pollok and the Scottish Amateur Championship for Boys at North Berwick. In both competitions he proved that he had the ability to follow in the footsteps of McKinlay and Wilson and bring more honour to our School. Well done, David!

The team has a number of fixtures to fulfil this season, and we trust that we shall "keep the flag flying."

The Staff has condescended, after a great deal of coaxing, to allow the pupils to avenge their 9-0 defeat of three years ago.

In closing, I should like to thank, on behalf of the Club, Alan Cameron, my predecessor as secretary, and Mr. Stewart, for their services to us.

I. McC. M.



A Swot's a Swot for A' That

(with apologies to Robert Burns)

Are there in Whitehill School some girls
Who shun their work an' a' that?
The little fools, they are but tools
For teacher's wrath an' a' that.
For a' that an' a' that,
Oor books sae dear, an' a' that,
There comes the day when shirkers pay
The penalty for a' that.

Whit tho' on stodgy books we dine,
Like Latin, Greek an' a' that,
Think Mathematics are divine,
An' Science, Art, an' a' that.
For a' that an' a' that,
A swot's a swot for a' that.
At exams. 'tis seen who is the queen
O' a' the form for a' that.

When is the day some stay away?
(Results they fear an' a' that.)
Their hearts may quake, their knees may shake,
The swot is calm for a' that.
For a' that an' a' that,
The day has come for a' that.
Results are out, so let us shout,
The swot has won for a' that.

Swot, III 3.

Under the Editor's Table

I haven't much for you this time; you have been more careful than usual. Of course, there were the unexpected vagaries of rhyme—one writer considered "Amazon" a good rhyme for "horizon," and having gone so far saw no reason why he should not try "America" with "Australia." But the Editors did not share his views.

Some of the experiments in rhythm were equally unfortunate, like

At night I often lie and dream
Of holidays and parties and other occasions.

Another contributor has no chance to dream, because
The ghosts they dance and sing and shout,
And make most awful noises.

Hers must indeed be an unquiet house. But other people too have unhappy experiences. We should have liked more information about this one:

Some boys were experimenting,
And I landed on the window sill.

But we are not told the nature of this violent experiment. The victim's plight was comparable with another:

It puts me in a mixed-up maze.

We like our mazes to be plain, straightforward affairs. A young lady in the second year was interested in

Horses in fields, grazing on grass.

We should have been even more interested if they had been grazing on anything else. While in the animal kingdom, we must mention the inevitable "Puddy-tat," thus described:

When he faces east or west,

His whiskers, they point south.

We spent some time on that one. We also strained our imagination over the confessions of a penny, who informs us that

My life is very crude and daring.

Our own pennies always seem so pusillanimous.

More than half our contributors defied the evidence of the weather and asserted that Spring had come, with the customary accompaniment of bird songs, daffodils, and the breeze (in the trees). We have fairly wallowed in lambkins and snowdrops. But some of them were pretty good.

The ones we really disliked were written by other people and merely copied out by our contributors. Please give us your own work, however depressing you think it is. And tell us what class you are in.

The shortest article came from I 5, I 6, or I 8—we could not be sure which because of the writing. It was a nice sheet of white paper, containing a name, and the undecipherable class. There were some mildly entertaining "Book Titles" from IV 3, but we feel this line has been overworked.

The nearest misses came from M. M., III 3; A. L., III 3; U. McK., II 2; I. A., II 2; I. B., II 2; K. S., I 2; A. M., I 4; H. T., I 8; M. K. B., I 8; C. S., I 8; B. R., P. 5; N. McM., P. 5; and S. G., P. 5.

Thank you for trying, if you did. And remember the next magazine is a special number, so try even harder for it.

OSWALD THE OFFICE BOY.

Daffodils

The daffodil and jonquil sweet,
The primroses about our feet,
Tell of the winter's storm outrun,
And speak of bright days in the sun.

Daffodils of lovely yellow
Dancing in the sunshine mellow:
On the springtime breeze they go,
Fluttering and dancing too and fro.

Beneath the trees, beside the lake,
Tall grasses follow in their wake;
Until, when night is coming on,
The daffodils sleep until the dawn.

J. M., II 2.

School Excursions

Two excursions were made to see those remnants of history from which it is said persons "do save and recover somewhat from the deluge of time."

Stirling

On 21st April 59 pupils made a full-day excursion to Stirling. At the Church of the Holy Rude we were welcomed by the Rev. Lewis Sutherland, whose racy talk gave us an outline of the Church's history and the famous people who have visited it. The Church is a pre-Reformation edifice on the site of one built in the reign of the Sair Sanct for the Crown, David I, benefactor of priests and monks. But it was another Monk, Cromwell's General, who sacrilegiously used the churchyard for his artillery to bombard the Castle in 1651.

Of particular interest were the leaden cup found in the burial place of a Church dignitary, a shoe-brooch of John Knox's, and the personal "marks" (to say "This part was done by me") of the medieval masons.

Another interested visitor that morning was a distinguished former pupil of Whitehill, Professor Christian Fordyce of the Humanity Department of the University.

We visited also the Guildhall, built some 300 years ago as a rest-home for "decayed gild breither," destitute members of the Merchants' Guild. Times have changed! There was no National Insurance Scheme in those days. It was a privilege also to go to Church as the famous monument to the Wigtownshire Martyrs, the Covenanting women who were drowned in the Solway for their faith, reminded us. From the Ladies' Rock, whence the Court ladies had admired the steel-clad knights jousting in the tournaments, we gazed at Gillies' Hill and recalled how the camp-followers had turned the tide of battle at Bannockburn.

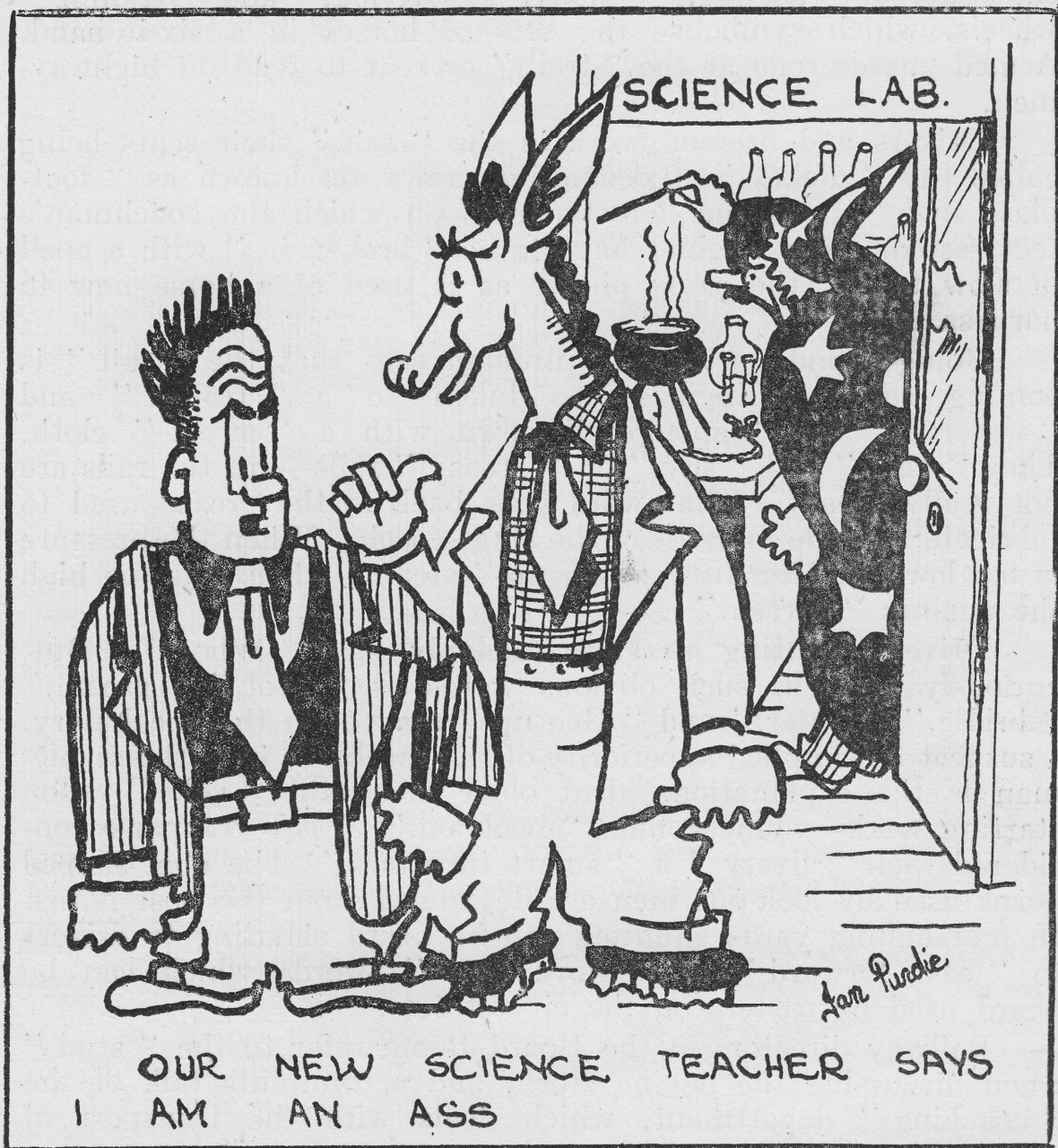
The Castle was fascinating. A fortress, perched like an eagle on a crag, it is surrounded by battlefields—Stirling Bridge, Sauchieburn, Sheriffmuir and others. Here James II murdered the rebellious Douglas and Damian, Scotland's first "aviator," threw himself from the battlements to prove he could fly; here prisoners languished in the great dungeons and James VI learned his Latin "the hard way," from the great George Buchanan.

Later we saw the Borestone at Bannockburn, Cambuskenneth Abbey, and the Wallace Monument.* The excursion was enjoyed by all; we had splendid weather, and the help of Messrs. Anderson, Bennett and Jones; but we are still wondering how Wallace swung that mighty two-handed sword.

* N.B.—To stop the arguments, there are 246 steps in the Monument.

The Hunterian Museum

On 12th May a group visited the University. We have again to thank Miss Robertson for acting as our guide. How easy it seemed to move from prehistoric to Roman times in Britain. Of particular interest were the prehistoric canoes, the Stone Age weapons, and the early examples of pottery. A museum is not just a collection of things; it lives and teaches us how men lived and solved their problems in the past. Hence the most interesting exhibits were the reconstructions of early houses and burial places, the Pictish Brochs, the Roman camps, and models to show how man made early weapons and tools.



Post Horn Galop with Words

Some time ago I had the unique and exhilarating experience of travelling on the engine of an express passenger train. During the trip I was struck by the amount of "horsey" language used by railwaymen, the idiom suggesting the rumbling stage coach and the King's Highway rather than a complicated machine and a private track.

For example, the driver referred to his engine as "she," regarding his charge with much affection, and considering "her" an object of beauty and grace. As we started, he commented, "She's in fine fettle." The tarpaulin he used to protect us from smoke and steam in a tunnel he called "blinders," and when he opened the throttle he remarked, "We'll give her a breather."

Two types of locomotives are known as "saddle-back pugs" and "electric mules"; trains requiring two engines are called "double headers." The wheel arrangement on the engine is in the order of "leading," "pony," "driving," and "trailing" wheels, which symbolise the sets of horses in a six-in-hand. Armed guards rode at the "trail" or rear to fend off highwaymen.

Drivers and firemen work in the "cab," their seats being called the "dickey." Locomotive crews are known as "foot-plate men" from the "footboard" on which the coachman's feet rested. New engines have to be "broken in" with a spell of slow traffic, the same phrase as is used of a horse new to harness.

Going round curves, the fireman sees that the "tail" is coming safely. Engines are taken to a "trough" and "watered," and "sponged" down with a "sweat" cloth. They "kick" and "shy" on "greasy" rails—but the rails are not really greasy. That word goes back to the grease used to lubricate the axle journals of the stage-coach. When the pressure is too low the fireman "whips up" steam; when it is too high the engines "thrash."

Drivers wanting to stop suddenly say "Whoa." But, curiously enough, such obvious words as "hoof," "groom," "bridle," "ostler," and "Gee up" are not in the vocabulary. I suspect the implied superiority of the mechanic over the stableman is the explanation. But older men still "yoke" when starting work—younger men "book on." Each company considered their "livery" a "smart turn out." The oboe-shaped horns used by look-out men are descended from the post horns. In marshalling yards shunters can be heard shouting to drivers to "ease forward" or "shove back"—words which can be heard used by carters on the city streets.

Railway directors in the Board Room refer to the "stud" when discussing the engine stock, and accountants talk of the "coaching" department, which deals with the transport of passengers.

Speed in the days of Ben Hur meant "flying hooves"—to-day we talk of "flying pistons." So, if the speed of transport has increased greatly between the times of the picturesque inter-capitals coach "The Edinburgh Flyer," which thundered in the days of Dickens, and the French electrified train-de-luxe of to-day, the "Mistral," the parlance of those who follow the trade has travelled neither so far nor so fast.

The scene has changed much since the coachman, charming in low-brimmed hat, scarlet cape of many folds, and white breeches, laid down the "ribbons" of the "Royal Mail" coach for the last time. A gentle era came to an end and a raucous one opened. But it is a consolation to know that his worthy successor, in peaked cap and overalls, who steams "The Ocean Mails," has inherited many of his lovable attributes, and much of his working lore and idiom.

It is very refreshing for us, too, to pause and ponder on those far-off, more gracious and more spacious days, while the streamlined locomotives are "stabled" for a few hours' rest.

R. T., II. 6.

Botanist's Ode to a Daffodil

O narcissus, pseudo-narcissus!
Had you but the breath to wish us
Greater skill with which to draw
Your inflorescence without flaw,
Making all anthers epiphyllous
And corona epigynous.

They say your roots are adventitious—
Is not this just too ambitious?
Why can't you be a simpler flower?
And then we would not have to glower
Upon your style and trifid stigma,
With floral parts one grand enigma.

Yet I must admire you, as the breeze
Rustles through your perianth leaves.
The finest flower I ever saw,
Although you're deuced hard to draw.

A. D. H., IV 1.

The Scripture Union

The attendances this term have been high, and it is hoped they will continue to be so until the end of June. Take note, however, Upper School, we should like to see some more of you on a Friday afternoon at 4.15.

Room 50 is still our meeting place, and we are looking forward to the time when it will not be large enough for our use; so, to all who are interested, we offer an enjoyable time of Christian Fellowship, with different outside speakers every week. Come along, and you will be made very welcome.

M. M. W.

Rugby



This season will go down in the annals of rugby history as the year when Scotland defeated Wales at Murrayfield and when Whitehill 1st XV played only twelve games out of twenty-four owing to Dame Nature being in one of her unpredictable moods. The rain and frost made grounds unplayable.

One Saturday morning, for example, we went by bus to play Stirling High School, only to find that their ground had frozen up during the night. On another occasion we played Kelvinside Academy on a pitch covered with snow.

In spite of the severe winter, and having our team broken up by illness, we won five, drew three and lost four of our twelve games. In our last game of the season we were unlucky to be beaten by an F.P. team who were playing in the disguise of "Old Crocks." We hope to play our annual match against the Hockey XI (at hockey!) some time in June.

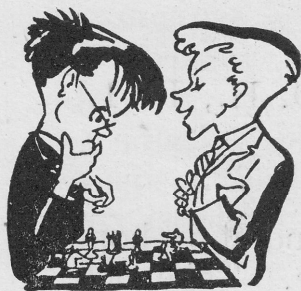
Once again the Rugby Club wish to thank those who gave of their time and knowledge ungrudgingly in the welfare of the Club.

Unfortunately we have been compelled, through a lack of players, to field only three teams next season, instead of five. I trust that there will be more support next season, especially from the upper school, so that the future of Whitehill on the rugby field may be ensured.

Even if the weather be unkind, come out for a game next season, and remember that the School motto still is "Altiora Peto."

H. P.

Chess



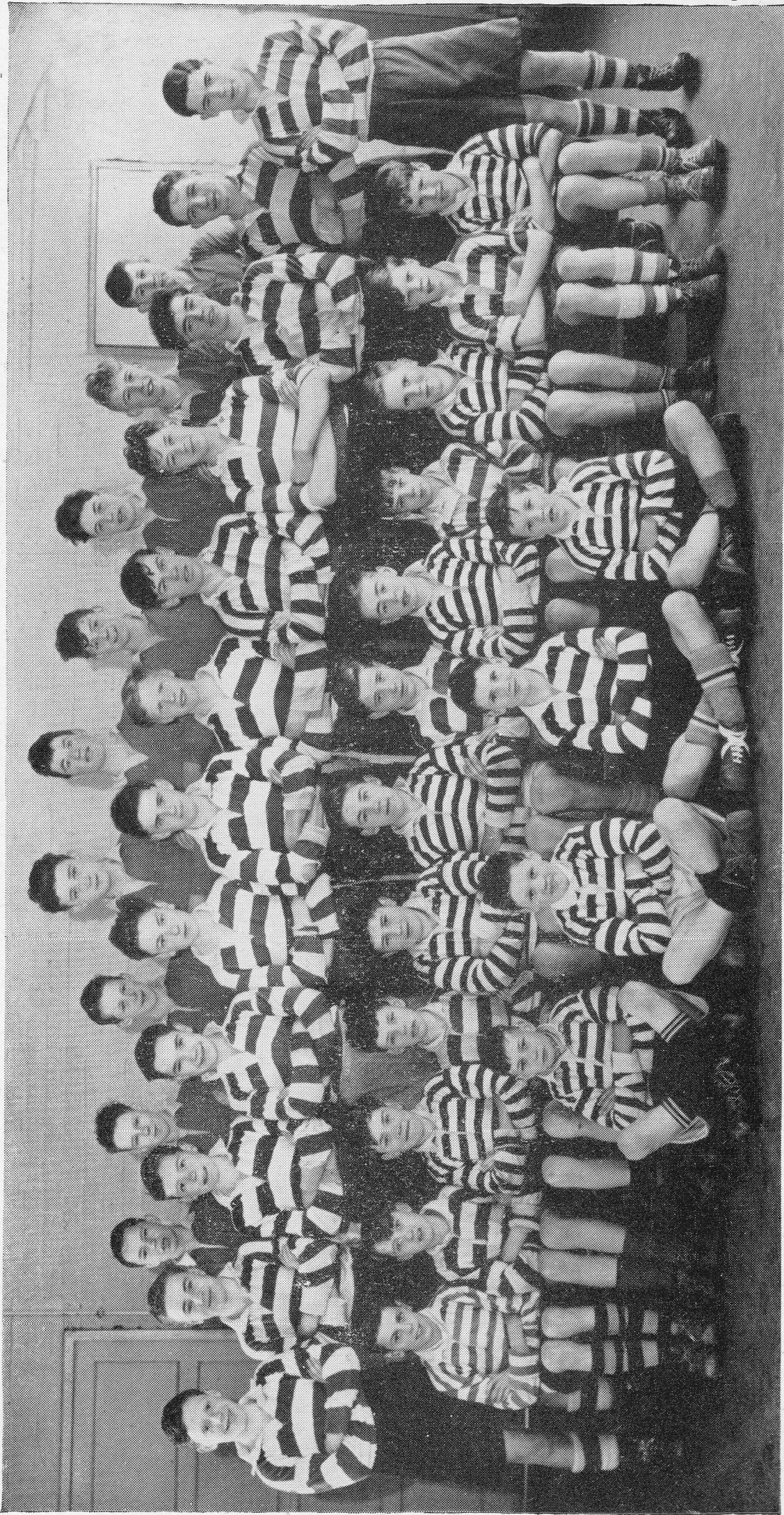
In the Glasgow Schools' Chess League the Whitehill team put up a reasonably good display in winning three of their six games. This was their first season in the Chess League. It is therefore with confidence that we look forward to another season with the hope of winning the Chess Championship.

G. Brown was the winner of the league held in the School Club, whilst D. Leslie won the knockout tournament handicap, played toward the end of the season.

The Chess Club will open again at the beginning of October and it is hoped that there will be a large turnout of pupils.

Lastly, we must thank Messrs. Needle and Scott for their assistance throughout the season.

G. B.



[Photo by Lawrie

JUNIOR RUGBY GROUP.

FOOTBALL FIRST ELEVEN.

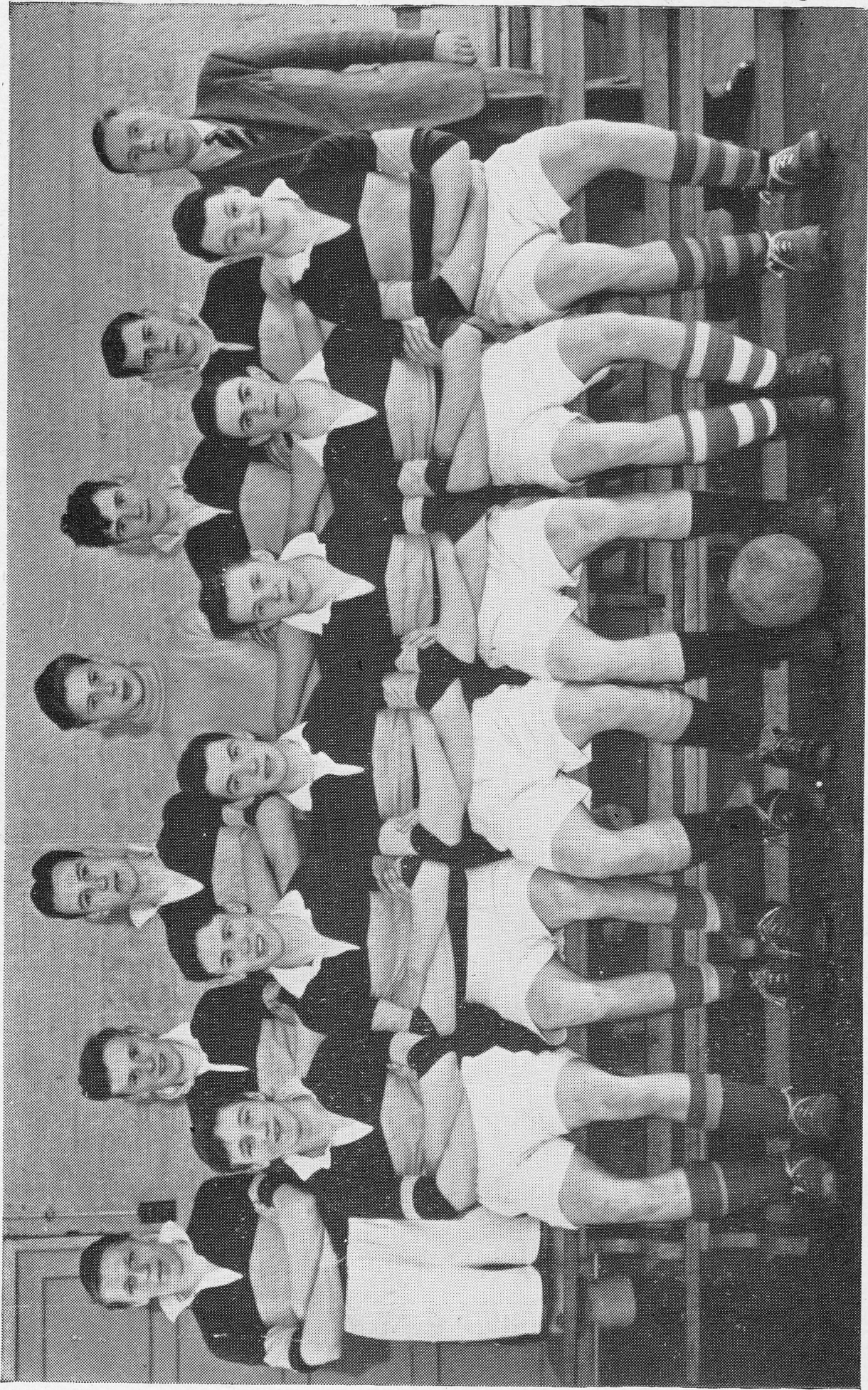


Photo by Lawrie

Standing: J. Falconer, D. Mackie, J. Hunter, E. Bowie, G. Mackie, G. McDonald, Mr. T. Jardine.

Sitting: G. Reid, A. McPhail, J. Walker, I. Irwin (Capt.), G. Baillie, S. Cooper.

Football



The First Eleven has just finished another very successful season. Though knocked out of the Scottish Shield Competition in the Fourth Round our boys have the consolation of knowing that it was their conquerors, Wishaw High School, who went on to win the trophy. Greater success attended our efforts in the League Competition. Out of fourteen games played, the team gained a total of twenty-four points, which gave it leadership of its section and entitled it to contest the League Decider for the First Division Championship with Govan Senior Secondary School. Despite the extremely courageous and skilful display by our boys we were defeated by a single goal. Next year we hope for better fortune!

Nor is this hope without good foundation, for we have in our Second Eleven a number of younger players who are ready to step up and fill the gaps left by those who are leaving school. And if this team failed to maintain its early League success it nevertheless did fine work in furnishing substitutes for First Eleven players unable to play through injury or illness.

The Intermediate Team completed the season about the middle of their section, and several members of this team showed promise of maintaining the high soccer tradition of the School.

Both Fourth Elevens got off to an indifferent start, but as the season progressed they improved considerably and finished on a stronger note. The experience gained by the boys in these two teams should facilitate the building of a strong Intermediate next season.

It remains only to mention the Post Primary Eleven, which, at the moment, occupies the top position of the League and promises to finish the season in true Whitehill style.

That the football of the School is in good heart is amply demonstrated by the fact that three of our boys have been granted representative honours. E. Bowie, our goalkeeper, was travelling reserve against England and Wales for the Scottish Post-Primary Association, while the Glasgow Secondary Association honoured J. Walker and G. Mackie in their games against the Rest of Scotland and Bradford respectively.

Observation Note

Pay it comes but once a month,
And oh! the teachers like it;
The first two weeks they take the bus,
The next two weeks they hike it.

PONKO, III 3.

The Festival of Whitehill

Amid the excitement and the publicity attending the Festival of Britain and Exhibition on the South Bank site we beg to present a souvenir programme of the Festival of Whitehill.

The site of our Festival is not a bank but a brae. It is indeed the lower slopes of that ancient eminence from which for generations the doughty denizens of Dennistoun have looked down on the Cathedral and City of St. Mungo. Among the many advantages of this site is the proximity of good accommodation for visitors. The popular North-Eastern Hotel stands near by, and still cheaper accommodation is available in His Majesty's Establishments in Duke Street (females) and Barlinnie (males).

The Festival is open from 9.15 a.m. to 4.15 p.m. daily, except Saturdays and Sundays, and extends until the end of June, when it will conclude with a breaking-up ceremony, the most eagerly awaited event on the programme. The custom of segregating the sexes referred to above is continued at the Festival gates, which are labelled respectively "Boys" and "Girls." Once inside, however, these distinctions tend to disappear.

Entering by the gate marked "Boys," we cross the forecourt and are confronted by the Transport Pavilion, which houses a unique collection of early velocipedes. A modern note is struck by one such model, to which has been attached by some strange alchemy of engineering an internal combustion engine. By order of the Fire Brigade this is secreted in its own private asbestos pavilion round the back.

Hard by the Transport Pavilion is the "Keep Fit" Pavilion, a tall airy building plentifully equipped with bars, boxes, ropes, and other impedimenta. It had been arranged to present regular displays, but unfortunately the chosen team are meantime unfit.

Leaving the forecourt by the postern gate, we come on what previous exhibitions might well have termed the clachan. This is a collection of unique specimens of modern architecture. The most interesting and varied exhibits here are to be found in the Lost Property Office—admission one penny.

From here we pass to the Arts and Science Pavilion, a wooden erection which is entered by means of a gangway. Here is housed a collection of the more formal art exhibits, but this should not keep visitors from inspecting also the numerous informal woodcuts which are to be found ornamenting the desks in almost all the Pavilions. In the scientific section do not miss the modern warfare exhibits, which include peashooters, stink-bombs, and fireworks—smoking prohibited here.

The Royal Festival Hall will next claim visitors' attention. Choir concerts (male, female, and mixed) are featured here. Visitors will note the theme song "Altiora Peto," and will doubtless commend its happy optimism in those choristers who are more obviously singing flat.

We come at last to the Dome of Discovery itself. This is a massive red sandstone building. Here painstaking (and pain-giving) research of a most varied nature goes on, including the difficult art of plumbing the depths of juvenile ignorance, not to mention delinquency. This is a crowded Pavilion, and the milling throng at the entrances and exits at certain hours of the day might suggest the simile of a bee-hive. This, however, would be misleading, as it commonly implies a certain degree of industry. Refreshments on a modest scale are obtainable here at the milk bar, open from 11 to 11.30 a.m., where the popular standard measure is a third of a pint. Visitors are therefore advised to bring their own chewing gum. N.B.—No parking under desks.

In conclusion, we wish all our visitors a Happy Festival and a Good New Year, when it comes. Floreat Mons Albus!

A. J. S., IV 1.

Comment

Mr. J. P.: Than to my angle was my fish.—Walton.

Mr. R. J. S. C.: His pencil was striking, resistless and grand.—Goldsmith.

Room 19: At every word a reputation dies.—Pope.

Sports Day: Great contest follows, and much learned dust.—Cowper.

Miss M. J.: The glass of fashion and the mould of form.—Shakespeare.

Room 8: Masters, spread yourselves!—Shakespeare.

The Physics Oral:

O Star-eyed Science, hast thou wandered there
To waft us home the message of despair?—Campbell.

Mr. H. M. H.: A moral, sensible and well bred man.—Cowper.

Mr. T. J.: A lion among ladies is a most dreadful thing.—Shakespeare.

Mr. J. A.: A bold, bad man.—Spenser.

Vth Girls: A bevy of fair women.—Milton.

Mr. J. C. W.: Indued with sanctity of reason.—Milton.

Mr. L. F. T.: A wit with dunces.—Pope.

Mr. T. P. F.: His very foot has music in't
As he comes up the stairs.—Mickle.

Mr. R. G.: A rattling peal of thunder.—Dryden.

Mr. R. K. S.: Paint the soul, never mind the legs and arms.—Browning.

THE SPORTS.

SENIOR CHAMPIONSHIP.

BOYS.

- 100 Yards Flat—
1 C. Lawrie, 2 J. Lang, 3 R. Cresswell.
220 Yards Flat—
1 C. Lawrie, 2 J. Falconer, 3 T. McNab.
880 Yards Flat—
1 C. Lawrie, 2 T. McNab, 3 R. Cresswell.
High Jump—
1 C. Lawrie, 2 T. McNab, 3 H. Crawford.
Champion—CRAWFORD LAWRIE (40 pts).
Long Jump—
1 T. McNab, 2 C. Lawrie, 3 H. Crawford.
Shot Putt—
1 C. Lawrie, 2 T. McNab, 3 J. Falconer.
Discus—
1 C. Lawrie, 2 J. Falconer, 3 T. McNab.
Runner-up: THOMAS McNAB (22 points).

GIRLS

- 100 Yards Flat—
1 M. Willox, 2 E. Wilson, 3 B. Posnett.
220 Yards Flat—
1 E. Wilson, 2 M. Willox, 3 S. Connell.
High Jump—
1 M. Willox, 2 S. Connell, 3 B. McMaster
and N. Stewart.
Champion: MAUREEN M. WILLOX (16 pts).
Hockey Dribbling—
1 E. Smart, 2 R. Annandale, 3 B. Donaldson.
Netball Shooting—
1 M. Bull, 2 R. Annandale, 3 S. Connell.
Runner-up: ELSPETH WILSON (10 points).

JUNIOR CHAMPIONSHIP.

BOYS.

- 100 Yards Flat—
1 S. Milliken, 2 and 3 T. Williamson and I. Anderson.
220 Yards Flat—
1 S. Milliken, 2 I. Anderson, 3 T. Williamson.
440 Yards Flat—
1 S. Milliken, 2 J. Henderson, 3 T. Williamson.
Champion: STEWART MILLIKEN (24 pts).
High Jump—
1 J. McKenzie, 2 J. Henderson, 3 T. Williamson.
Long Jump—
1 S. Milliken, 2 T. Williamson, 3 G. Kelly.
Shot Putt—
1 J. McKenzie, 2 J. Meggat, 3 J. Henderson.
Cricket Ball—
1 J. McKenzie, 2 J. Meggat, 3 F. Paterson.
Runner-up: JOHN McKENZIE (18 points).

GIRLS

- 100 Yards Flat—
1 M. Reid, 2 M. Murray, 3 M. Love.
150 Yards Flat—
1 M. Reid, 2 M. Murray, 3 M. Dawson.
Skipping Rope—
1 M. Murray, 2 S. Petrie, 3 M. Love.
Champion: MARGARET MURRAY (14 pts).
High Jump—
1 M. Pinkerton, 2 J. Watson, 3 A. Young.
Target Aiming—
1 J. McDonald, 2 M. Love, 3 N. Gray.
Runner-up: MARGARET REID (12 points).

OTHER EVENTS.

BOYS.

- 880 Yards Open Handicap (McBriar Cup)—
1 R. Thomson, 2 V. Hugo, 3 B. Taylor.
Obstacle Race—
1 G. Campbell, 2 D. Blair, 3 F. McFadyen.
Slow Cycle Race—
1 J. McKenzie, 2 J. Dekker, 3 I. Gill.
Medley Race (under 15)—
1 G. McBride, 2 D. Blair, 3 A. Naismith.
Three-Legged (under 15)—
1 D. Hay and G. McBride.
Pillow Fight (under 15)—
1 J. Meggat, 2 S. McKinnell.
100 Yards Flat (under 13)—
1 A. Wright, 2 A. Naismith, 3 R. Robertson.
Barrel Boxing (under 13)—
1 A. Wright, 2 D. Hamilton.
Form II Relay—II 10.
Form I Relay—I 1.
Invitation Relay—Queen's Park

GIRLS

- 500 Yards Open Handicap (Bogle Cup)—
1 I. Bruce, 2 M. Calvert, 3 M. McNair.
Obstacle Race—
1 B. Posnett, 2 M. Barrowman,
3 J. McKeurtan.
Sack Race—
1 B. Posnett, 2 M. Muir, 3 M. Cree.
Three-Legged (over 15)—
1 F. Findlater and D. Hunter.
Three-Legged (under 15)—
1 S. Stronach and S. Petrie.
75 Yards Flat (under 13)—
1 E. Wilson, 2 M. Wilson, 3 C. Williamson.
Egg and Spoon (under 13)—
1 E. Henderson, 2 J. Piercy, 3 W. Russell.
Senior Relay—IV 1.
Form II Relay—II 8.
Form I Relay—I 12.
Invitation Relay—Shawlands.

F.P. EVENTS.

- 220 Yards (Men)—
1 I. Dalgleish and J. Cree (equal).
100 Yards Ladies—
1 M. Steele.
Tug-of-War—Staff beat F.P.s.

O.W.S. "Weather Recorder"

Everyone knows that the weather throughout the winter and spring has been unkind, but not everyone knows that the North Atlantic gales dealt a nasty blow to our O.W.S. Weather Recorder, causing some injury to personnel as well as to the ship. The skill of Captain Ford and the ship's company is more than a match for the ocean, and so the ship made port safely and returned to its station after the routine time in Greenock.

Before Christmas pupils of Whitehill contributed towards the Christmas present of books for the ship.

Several letters have been received from Captain Ford, from which the following has been chosen.

Our good wishes go to the ship and to all the men aboard.

O.W.S. "Weather Recorder,"
1st January, 1951.

Dear Members of Staff and Pupils,

Things have been rather chaotic during the last six months owing to a change in schedule. Last August we laid up at the Albert Harbour, Greenock, as is now the practice since the Nederlands weatherships take over a part of our duties on the south station.

Of course, during the lay-up, annual leave is granted to the ship's company in parts, so everything is at sixes and sevens. This year we lay up in July and August.

We have just finished our Christmas festivities, such as they are out in the Atlantic. We did rather well, though. The weather was very kind, so everything went with a swing. The turkey, pork, ham, mince pies, etc., went very well, and of course the ship was decorated.

The big disadvantage of the lay-up is the number of men that find their way to other ships, for sailors are essentially sailors, and few take kindly to laying around a harbour for any time, without the duty-free cigarettes and the little pay day after each voyage.

Mr. Simpson, the Chief Officer, is no longer with us. He has taken up a teaching appointment at Hull, but most of the officers are still here.

There is little news. Depressions come and go, and we tell you all about them on the B.B.C. and in the newspapers.

Anyway, we are still doing our job, and looking forward to our next leave.

A. W. FORD.

A Short Poem

Boy with pliers;
Electric wires;
Blue flashes!!
Boy ashes.

ALEX. TRICIAN, III 3.

Literary and Debating Society

Once again we have had a highly successful season, under the guidance of Mr. Scott, and our hearty thanks are due to him for his untiring work on our behalf.



The outstanding event was undoubtedly the Mock Election, in which four candidates of varying political hues stood before the critical multitude and put forth their views. The small margin of victory gained by G. Poston (Conservative) over R. Hilley (Labour) gives evidence of the political consciousness of the pupils. We hereby take this opportunity of welcoming our new M.P.!

Among our guest speakers were Mr. R. Cormac on "Ancient Egypt," Mr. T. Jardine on "Law and the Citizen," and Mr. R. Simpson on "Astronomy," who each gave extremely edifying talks, proving themselves to be experts in their subjects.

One fault this year has been the small number of speakers from the body of the meetings at discussion time. This is either due to a natural shyness, or to inability to assimilate opinions of others and formulate their own.

Let us hope that it is not the latter, and that in the seasons to come we shall have more speakers from the meeting, and develop the art of swift repartee, which is the life blood of any "Lit." meeting.

R. H.

Spring Flowers

Snowdrop, in green dress and white,
Seems to spring up overnight,
Showing us Winter is away,
And the Spring has come to stay.

In colours purple, white, and gold,
The Crocus shows her head, so bold.
Shy Violet is coming too—
She wears a beautiful mauve hue.

Next comes the dancing Daffodil,
In a white or golden frill,
Swaying gently in the breeze,
Sheltered by the rustling trees.

Stately Narcissus, too, is here,
And the timid Primrose dear.
Spring will very soon be gone,
But Summer flowers will carry on.

G. G., II 2.

Junior Red Cross Link, No. 998



The Junior Red Cross needs the help of everyone in the School who is interested. Self-sacrifice is something which we should all learn early on in life. How often do we think of others less fortunate than ourselves? How can we help them? The Link in our School tries to give a donation of money each year to some deserving cause. The Scottish Red Cross maintains two sanatoria in Scotland, one at Tor-na-Dee, the other at Glen o' Dee, and each from funds raised by charitable organisations. These two convalescent homes have no State aid and depend entirely on the gifts and donations from kind-hearted people who do not forget them. If we are not able to make gifts for those in hospital or render our services in any other way, we can at least give a little of that precious commodity called money, of which the sanatoria stand in so great need. If everyone in Whitehill contributed threepence in the whole year to the Junior Red Cross we would have a substantial sum to hand over at the end of June; in fact, it would be almost twenty pounds!

Can you forgo that ice-block this week or that extra bun at lunch time? I'm sure you can. Just have a try this week, and all your gifts will be most gratefully received by Miss Cameron, Room 83, who wishes to thank all those who have already so generously contributed.

My Poem

To write a poem I've tried in vain,
Both day and night I've racked my brain,
But in spite of it all, the words won't come;
It's easier far to work a sum.
My poem's finished—I hand it to you;
I'm afraid it's the best that I can do.
I leave it to you to criticise—
Please don't be too hard, I'm only

PREP. 5.

Junior Citizens' Theatre Society

This Society was founded to provide a link between the schools of Glasgow and the Citizens' Theatre. Each year, two plays are selected for performance, the selection being in the hands of a joint committee drawn from the schools and the Theatre. These plays can be witnessed by members, at matinee performances during the session, for the very modest fee of 1s. Members enjoy also the privilege of visiting "backstage" at the Theatre, and of hearing actors and producers explain their problems and their solutions. Membership (annual subscription, 6d.) is open to all pupils from Form III upward.

J. D.

Swimming



At the Glasgow Schools' Swimming Gala in November our swimmers were very successful. The results:—

Senior Team Race ("Citizen" Cup) Championship of Glasgow—1st, Whitehill (I. Jamieson, V 2; A. Cameron, V 2; J. A. Russell, IV 2; S. Durk, II 9).

Senior Championship of Glasgow (Rowan Cup)—1st, I. Jamieson, V 2.

Junior Championship of Glasgow (Corporation Cup)—1st, S. Durk, II 9.

In winning the three major championships the School has created a fine record. Congratulations, Boys!

In addition, at these championships Myra Milne, II 1, took fourth place in the 50 yards Free Style Race, and Beryl Marshall, I 2, was 3rd in the 25 yards Breast Stroke. Congratulations, Girls!

In the 1950 Scottish Schools' Swimming Championships in November Tom Simpson, V 2, and Sidney Durk, II 9, were chosen to represent Glasgow in the 100 yards Breast Stroke and the 50 yards Free Style races respectively. Tom Simpson gained 2nd place for Glasgow in his event—a fine performance.

This year the 1951 Scottish Schools' Swimming Championships were changed to May, and Sidney Durk, II 9, qualified to represent Glasgow both in the 50 yards Free Style and in the Relay. Alistair Russell was chosen to dive. At the Gala in Perth, Sidney obtained third place in his race. His time, which was on the 27 secs. mark, is most encouraging. The Glasgow Team tied with Aberdeen in the Junior Relay Race.

In March the School had an inter-School contest with Robert Gordon's School, Aberdeen, at Aberdeen. We were well beaten by a grand Aberdeen team, but a most enjoyable time was had by all. The following boys represented the School.—I. Jamieson, G. Baillie, S. Durk, T. Simpson, J. Henderson, J. Shannon, J. Wilson, G. Macindoe, A. Weir, R. Weir, and A. Russell.

Mr. Gardiner has a life-saving class under training at the moment. The Exam. for the various certificates will be held at the beginning of June.

Under Miss O. Hay's training the following girls were successful in obtaining the following certificates for life-saving:—

Elementary and Intermediate.—I 2—C. Allison, E. Stewart, H. Robertson, M. Pritchard, S. Fraser, B. Marshall; I 4—J. Wilson, A. Hunter, L. Gracie, J. O'Brien, M. Ross, J. White, I. Dobbin; I 6—J. Mason; I 10—M. Stewart, M. Whitehill, M. McCartney; II 3—A. Russell, E. Wright, A. Cunningham, A. Martin, M. Campbell, E. McNulty, S. Bruce; II 5—J. Ferguson; II 7—R. Wood; II 8—A. Barnes; III 3—C. Donaldson; IV 3—L. Findlay.

Bronze Medallion.—II 3—L. Bruce; II 5—C. Fisher, J. Ferguson; II 3—J. McConnell; III 3—C. Donaldson; IV 3—L. Findlay.

D. C.

From the Outpost

The Preps. in Bluevale sent us an entertaining batch of manuscripts, from which we select this very strange episode, related by I. C.:—

There was an old man of Govan,
Who locked himself in the oven;
He opened the door
And fell on the floor,
And said, "Who do you think you're shuven?"

J. M., a prolific contributor, tells of a friend whose teacher calls him by the unusual title of "Hoy Ploy." It is Greek to us. The same writer assures us that young pigeons are fed by their parents till they are three weeks old, when they start eating themselves!

D. G. has a new version of the heroic tale of the boy who stood on the burning deck. We do not know how many versions of this epic we have read, but there is a modern note in the climax of this one:

The boy he now began to revive.
He ran to the side to think.
Then he did a swallow dive
And landed in the drink.

A most appropriate dive.

D. H. should try again next time—he has a good grasp of rhythm. W. C. concludes—

"Come back next week" was on the screen—
That was the end of this horrible scene.

O.K. Come back next issue.

OSWALD THE OFFICE BOY.

The Next Magazine

Whitehill School was opened on 16th November, 1891, and so this is our Diamond Jubilee Year. The next issue of the magazine will be a special one to commemorate the occasion, and besides the usual contents it will have contributions from distinguished Former Pupils, and extra photographs. The magazine will be published in the autumn, before 16th November, and will take the place of the Christmas issue. We shall therefore be calling for articles almost immediately after the summer holidays, and we want this number to be better than usual, so start thinking now!