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editorial

Editors

R. MONTGOMERY

M. TORRANCE

NUMBER 96

Sub Editors

D. SILLARS

L. FORBES

SUMMER 1969

ATTENTION READERS!

May we first of all take this opportunity of congratulating those hard-working, seldom-found individuals called contributors, who have had their articles published in this, the 96th Magazine. Also, our thanks go to everyone who tried. To those who did not, we can only say wrathfully, 'Why not?', and hope that they will deign to grace us with the benefits of their erudition in next year's magazine. The school may only recently have turned to Comprehensive Education but the magazine articles have ever been 'comprehensive' and this year's are no exception—they include the usual high standard of verse, prose and anonymous and veiled sallies at members of staff.

It seems to be the custom for the Editorial to be deprecated as immensely difficult to write. We think that the main difficulty lies not in writing it, but in persuading you, dear readers, to *read* it. A few grasp the magazine eagerly to read their articles, a great many more give their first consideration to perusing the photographs, and a high proportion of buyers think it quite the height of fashion to be seen walking about the school with an unopened copy tucked

under the arm. There also seems to be a tendency to read the magazine the wrong way round, starting at the back and flipping forwards. In this case the Editorial is forever lost amongst the advertisements. We were almost tempted to copy out last year's, word for word, just to find out if anyone would notice.

However, the Editorial is an ideal place for us to thank everyone concerned with the magazine. They are: the committee, a hardened band of workers, shunned by friends and English teachers alike after their tireless efforts to extract articles from them; Miss MacKenzie, Mr. Cairney, Mr. Gibson, Mr. McKillop, Mr. Wilson, and our very special thanks to Miss Garvan, without whose help, efficiency and constant 'prodding', the magazine would not be the tremendous success that it is. It only remains for us to thank those two brilliant, hard-working and modest contributors—the editors—and you the buyers (we hope) for your interest—and your financial support. Having read this you can now go on to the rest of the magazine. We hope it gives you as much pleasure, reading it, as it did us, preparing it.

THE EDITORS

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(a) Staff

Once again changes in staff, already effected or imminent, are legion. In the English department Mr. Ian Stephen (to University classes), Miss Elizabeth Howat (to John Street) left at the end of last session, while Miss M. L. J. Gillespie moved to the University Library staff. As replacements came Miss Emily H. McNab (also appointed to the House staff) and Miss Isabella S. Little. From History, Mrs. E. A. D. Roddie retired from teaching, Mrs. E. Leggat was forced by ill health to give up, and the Principal Teacher, Mr. John Wilson, is moving to Eastbank Academy as Headmaster in August next. Miss Margaret H. McKie joined the permanent staff at the beginning of this session, while at the end of January temporary replacements were found in Mr. Thomas Cairney and Mrs. Ann M. Macdonald, both of whom leave us this June. Mathematics suffered by the departure of Miss Doreen Shearer to New Zealand and Mr. A. M. Robertson to emergent Africa. Miss Dorothy H. Cairns (the first woman Master graduate of the new Stirling University) helped out briefly during the first term. Mr. B. K. Graham (permanently) and Mr. André Yacoubian (until the end of June) took duty in Mathematics during the current session. The latest development is that Mrs. Morag E. Thomson (to whom we offer every good wish on her marriage) leaves in June for Australia, and Mr. J. Kundu is transferred at the same time to Kingsridge Secondary. Science too, underwent severe change. Mr. W. S. Marshall, well known for his electrical work at school concerts, became Principal teacher in Campbelltown Grammar, Mr. John Meffen was appointed to Bishopbriggs Higher Grade, and Mr. Seumas Graham (Biology) stayed with us briefly before transferring to Further Education. Mr. D. H. Brooks joined the Science staff at the beginning of September, while Mr. A. V. Samuels has recently been posted to us temporarily. To complete the tale of woe Mr. Thomas Milligan, Principal teacher of Chemistry, retires at the end of June. From the Modern Languages department, Miss M. E. Cameron, who looked after the Junior Red Cross organisation and was a willing helper in many of our extra-curricular activities, was appointed Woman Adviser in Bernard Street Secondary. Miss Anne S. Donaldson left us for foreign parts. To redress the balance somewhat, Mr. Gordon L. Brown rejoined the department. Again the Principal teacher Mr. Ian P. Crerar is leaving us for retirement. In the departments of Art and Commerce, increased commitments have brought to Whitehill as additional

members of staff, Mr. George Parsonage (himself a former pupil) and Miss Ann S. Thomson from Possilpark Secondary. In Homecraft, replacing Mrs. J. T. Paterson and Mrs. S. E. Colvill, we welcome Mrs. Gaynor Rees and Miss K. A. Aitken. Mr. W. T. Ritchie joined us in the Music Department in August but during the session we lost, without replacement, Mrs. E. P. Beckett (to Renfrewshire) and Mr. D. W. Clarke to Fifeshire. The Physical Education department saw its ranks thinned by the departure of Mr. W. S. Black to Hamilton Crescent where he became Principal Teacher of Physical Education, and Miss J. M. Jeffrey to the West Indies, to be replaced by Mr. D. M. Barbour (Returned from Eastbank) and Miss S. M. Cowan. Mr. D. Grimshaw of the Technical department was transferred to an Easterhouse school to make room for Mr. A. M. Gowans, from Crookston Castle, who was appointed a Housemaster here. In Speech and Drama, Mrs. E. M. L. Miller relinquished her appointment which was filled by the arrival of Miss Una F. Hunter. To complete our quota of House staff, Miss J. E. Garvan, Principal Assistant in English, and Mr. Millar N. Cliff of the Modern Languages department were appointed in this capacity. The new position of Principal Teacher of Religious Education has fallen to Miss Mary P. Terrell, our Religious Education specialist. Mr. James R. McKillop of the Art Department was appointed to the vacant post of Principal Assistant left by Miss Garvan's promotion and a second Principal Assistant in Miss Helen M. Watt of the Modern Languages department was allocated to Whitehill. The vacancies as Special Assistant were taken up by Miss J. C. MacKenzie (English) and Miss M. G. Allison (Homecraft). We offer our sincere congratulations to those promoted, take leave kindly of all those who have moved on, thanking them deeply for their services to Whitehill, and offer our newcomers a warm welcome to their new school.

(b) Former Pupils' Successes

We earnestly appeal for information about the successes of F.P.'s. Your friends of schooldays—and that includes the Staff—welcome news. Miss J. E. Garvan, the Whitehill Archivist, would be delighted to hear of you. We tender our warmest congratulations to the following on the distinction they have won themselves and, indirectly, the school: John Foster (1937): appointed first Director of the Countryside Commission for Scotland.

David Beavis (1928): appointed Chairman of the West Midlands Gas Board.

Alasdair Gray (1951): awarded the Scottish Arts Council Bursary.

Mathew W. J. Merry (1963): awarded the Michael Faraday medal in Natural Philosophy Honours class, Glasgow, 1966-67.

Janice L. Brand (1964): awarded Hutchesons' Girls Scholarship in Social Science at Glasgow University.

Herbert A. Kerrigan (1964): doing Masters' degree and part-time University teaching in Criminology at University of Keele. (By way of research, he is said at present to be helping the police with their enquiries in St. Andrew's Square!)

Ronald A. Bowie (1961): awarded the Diploma in Architecture of Edinburgh College of Art.

William Parker (1949): appointed Reader in Organic Chemistry in the new University of Ulster, Coleraine.

John M. Miller (1964): graduated B.Sc. with first-class Honours in Natural Philosophy (Glasgow).

Eileen M. Loudfoot (1964): graduated M.A. with Honours in Philosophy and Politics (Glasgow).

William W. Flood (1964): graduated B.Sc. with first-class Honours in Chemistry (Glasgow).

James R. Hamilton (1963): graduated B.Sc. with Honours in Chemistry (Glasgow).

Margaret F. Gray (1964): graduated B.Sc. with Honours in Chemistry (Glasgow).

Marion E. Browning (1965): graduated M.A. (Glasgow).

Margaret A. Black (1965): graduated M.A. (Glasgow).

Elaine S. McAdam (1965): graduated M.A. (Glasgow).

Elizabeth A. Hamilton (1965): graduated B.Sc. (Glasgow).

Margaret P. Liston (1966): awarded Russian prize (Glasgow); passed Higher Ordinary Russian after one year's study.

Annie M. G. Parsonage (1960): gained A.L.A. (Librarianship).

George L. Neilson (1960): took his Masters' degree in Drama at the University of Georgia, U.S.A.; appointed to teaching staff, Windsor University, Canada.

Barbara A. Morrison (1966): awarded a Stevenson Scholarship at University of Aberdeen.

(c) Present Pupils

The following pupils gained distinction of one kind or another and we commend them for the honour they have achieved.

Thomas G. McNaught and William H. Dalglish took 65th and 99th places respectively in the University of Glasgow open bursary competition.

Irene Hawthorn was 23rd in the Glasgow Educational Trust open bursary competition.

Duke of Edinburgh Awards (silver) go to:—Olive E. B. Brownlie, Eric A. Brown, Stuart G. Harrison, Bruce W. J. Kerr, Thomas Macpherson, Alan S. Neilson and Robert Ure. In addition 12 girls were

successful in gaining a bronze stage award.

Anne Carmichael and Jacqueline Campbell of Form II won National Bible Society of Scotland essay prizes.

Lillian A. Primrose took first place and Sinclair Steven and Joan Glen second (equal) place in the Scottish Community Drama Association's essay writing competition.

In the Bridgeton Burns Club essay competition, Elizabeth Gray was first and Joan Glen second.

(d) General

We wish to thank Rev. John MacPhail of St. Andrew's East Church for the active part he has played in the life of the school during the long vacancy in Rutherford Church. Mr. MacPhail is a very busy man, and, in addition to his many duties, he has willingly undertaken the work of School Chaplain for the past year. We also express our gratitude to Rev. Wm. Hamilton for his participation in our school services.

Comprehensive education in Whitehill has brought one or two changes in its train. In the first place a house staff of four has been appointed, each in charge of a separate house consisting of between 250 and 300 pupils. The division into houses has been on an alphabetical basis and the houses have been named after the first four headmasters of Whitehill—which leaves us ample room for expansion! The school keeps pace with the modern trends and an elected school council has begun to function charged with the duty of fostering community spirit in the school and its environment, and endeavouring to inculcate a sense of responsibility for the good name of Whitehill in a changing world.

(e) Obituary

We are saddened to have to record the death recently of several Whitehillians.

Alexander Hilton of Form V was drowned while on holiday in Germany, and John Porter of I.5 died tragically in January. Mr. T. P. Fletcher, lately Music Principal, died at his home in Largs. A multitude of former pupils remember with deep gratitude the tremendous gifts of T. P. as a conductor of choirs, producing the most angelic sounds from the most unpromising material. All of us who were privileged to know him miss a much-loved character. In retirement, too, died former stalwarts of the Whitehill staff: Mr. Alexander G. Galbraith (Mathematics) and Mr. James C. Williamson (English) of whom fuller mention is made on page (12), and Mrs. Gertrude Kivlichan who taught transitional classes for several years. The whole school was greatly shocked by the accidental death in a fire of Mr. W. J. Guthrie of the English department. To the relatives of all these people we express our deepest sympathy.

SCHOOL OFFICIALS

CAPTAINS

Bruce Arthur, VI Anne Henderson, VI

VICE-CAPTAINS

Bruce Kerr, VI Elizabeth Gray, VI

PREFECTS

Boys: Graeme Brockett, VI; Eric Brown, VI; Ian Cummings, VI; Robert Heron, V; John Kousourou, V; Tom Mackay, V; Tom Macpherson, VI; Derek Marshall, VI; Robert Montgomery, VI; Donald Munro, V; David Sillars, V; Colin Waudby, VI.

Girls: Catherine Benton, V; Eleanor Brown, VI; Olive Brownlie, VI; Sharon Condes, V; Margaret Duguid, VI; Catherine Forsyth, V; Jean McClure, V; Christine Macpherson, V; Marjorie Rae, V; Anne Somerville, VI; Margaret Torrance, VI; Fiona Wharton, VI.

RUGBY

Captain: Iain Sharp, V
Secretary: Jim Christian, VI.

FOOTBALL

Captain: Jack Jamieson, VI.

HOCKEY

Captain: Olive Brownlie, VI.
Secretary: Eleanor Brown, VI.

SWIMMING

Captains: Bruce Arthur, VI and Gwen Condes, IV.

BADMINTON

Secretary: Anne Henderson, VI.
Treasurer: Derek Marshall, VI.

GOLF

Captain: Iain Sharp, V.

CHESS CLUB

Captain: David Sharp, VI.

BRIDGE CLUB

Secretary: Neil Docherty, V.

SCRIPTURE UNION

Secretary: Elizabeth Gray, VI.
Treasurer: Fiona McIvor, IV.

CHRISTIAN EDUCATION MOVEMENT

Secretary: Elizabeth Gray, VI.
Treasurer: Jim Henderson, VI.

FOLK SONG CLUB

Secretary: Joan Glen, VI.

DRAMA CLUB

President: David Morran, VI.
Treasurer: David Sillars, V.
Secretary: Margaret Torrance, VI.
Committee: Linda McGeachie, VI; Craig Palmer, V; Fiona McIvor, IV; Marjorie Kent, III.

LITERARY AND DEBATING SOCIETY

Secretary: Anne Henderson, VI.
Treasurer: Fiona Wharton, VI.
Publicity: David Morran, VI.
Committee: Margaret Torrance, VI; Jack Jamieson, VI; Tom Mackay, V; **Junior Committee:** Fiona McIvor, IV; Ian Raitt, III.

MAGAZINE

Editors: Robert Montgomery, VI; Margaret Torrance, VI.
Sub-Editors: David Sillars, V; Linda Forbes, V.
Committee: Elizabeth Gray, VI; Tom Macpherson, VI; Margaret McKerlie, V; Neil Docherty, V; Irene Hawthorn, IV; Brian Williams, IV; Margaret Moffat, IV; Gordon Soutar, IV.

TOYS — BOOKS — MAGAZINES

BRADY'S NEWSAGENTS

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UNDER THE EDITORS' TABLE

Oswald is here again, Whitehillians, complete with the cat and an array of magazine articles, all of which were most gratefully received.

Material was plentiful, but, as usual, most of it came from the Lower School, the Upper School making the feeble excuse that the 'Highers' are their main concern at the moment. We were flooded with limericks from the witty class, II.1, ranging from an exceedingly immoral young lady who 'was deep in original sin', to a 'man from New Guinea, who had his hair cut off in Barlinnie'.

First Year supplied us with an idea of how Whitehill School will look in the year 2000, complete with Robot Teachers. Vairy interesting! The crossword compiled by D.T. of I.7 was excellent, but unfortunately, too expensive to print. The Third Year were obviously impressed by the production of 'Twelfth Night' by the boys of the High School, judging by

the descriptive poem by L.M. and A.D., III.

We have in our midst a budding Stanley Baxter, who is too modest to sign his name at the foot of his 'Glasgow Dictionary'. You never know, Mr. X, you might have received an offer from the B.B.C.

D.J. of II.3 offered a war poem about Boadicea which was very good, but too long to print, and I.D. and G.C. of II.3 expressed everybody's feelings in their poem, 'Monday Blues'. We had an article from R.McC. of IV.3 about the School Council, and we advise him to contact his Council representatives forthwith.

All that remains is for us to thank all contributors for their articles, long or short, good or bad, and offer our sympathy to those whose articles were not published. Better luck next year!

Oswald the Office-boy

ARDGARTAN

When we left there was no trace
Of ice and snow upon my face;
The wind is strong, strong as a gale
As we walk up hill and then down dale.

We walk and walk and get blown away,
But the hostel gets nearer and this makes us gay:
We think of its warmth and of its joys,
And last but not least—the new party of boys.

Cooking is difficult—utensils are few—
So the first thing to do is to stand in the queue;
You cook something exotic like tins of peas,
But you first wash your pan and let your meal freeze.

As the evening wears on we sit all around;
Outside the frost lies thick on the ground,
We talk and play cards as we love to do;
Then later we disappear, two by two.

We lie in our bunks, numb to the bone,
We think of our lovely warm beds, back home;
We think of what's happened; are we happy or sad?
But the coldness is really driving us mad.

Next day we have hikes all over again,
So we only hope that it will not rain.
We don't want to get lost as we did before,
And be caught in a very heavy downpour.

Then it's time to go home and we say our goodbyes
We leave the hostel with tears in our eyes.
Through these tears we watch it fade further away,
And promise to return there again . . . some day.

L.M., C.M., L.W., IV

RUFUS THE RED

Rufus the Red is not a Dane,
He's not so wild, but he's not so tame.

He has four wheels and a big fat horn,
And he won't start first time in the morn.

His steering wheel is round and flat,
And on the bonnet is the name, 'WILDCAT'.

His body is red, the hood is black,
And when it's raining it acts as a mac.

His engine is quite big and strong,
And that exhaust blows black and long.

His owner sings in the local Church choir,
But in Rufus he goes like a house on fire.

One fine day he went for a run,
The speedometer read a hundred and one.

To a level crossing he did go.
It would be the last place he did know.

The signpost clearly said, 'You must halt!'
But Rufus ran right on like salt.

A big blue engine, Number 69,
Was doing about 80 on the Northern line.

Let this be a warning to all Rufus Reds:
If you go too fast and exceed 68,
You too will be rammed against the crossing gate.

V.F., I.3

OBITUARY

WILLIAM J. GUTHRIE, M.A. (HONS.)

On April 19th, William James Guthrie, son of the Rev. Dr. and Mrs. Guthrie, Wishaw, and English master at Whitehill Secondary School, died as the result of an accident at his home in Glasgow. He was twenty-nine. The impact made on the whole school by his death attested to the wide contacts made by a much-loved master.

Jim Guthrie was born in Aleppo, Syria, in 1939. He was educated in Wishaw High School and Glasgow University, where he took an Honours degree in English Language and Literature in 1960. His first teaching appointment was to Albert School, Springburn, from where he came to Whitehill.

During his brief years here he became increasingly integrated into the life of the school. He took charge of the English book store which he helped to stock with modern material. He associated himself with the Bridge Club; ran the Literary and Debating Society which produced the first Whitehill girl to win the Glasgow Toastmistresses Trophy; and organised the delightful Burns Suppers which were among the happiest reunions of the year for pupils and staff, past and present.

The peculiar charm of Jim Guthrie emanated from his artistic and academic culture, modestly carried, his wit without malice, and his courtesy that stemmed from respect for every individual, child or adult. He had dignity without arrogance, deference without servility, 'le pudeur et la politesse.'

M.J.B.

JAMES C. WILLIAMSON, M.A. (HONS.)

James C. Williamson, who died on 14th February, will be mourned by many hundreds, even thousands, of Whitehill Former Pupils. He taught English in the school for the exceptionally long period of 36 years, being Principal Teacher for more than half of that time and Deputy Headmaster also for the last six years till his retirement in 1954. He also had charge of History and Geography until these subjects were given independent status in 1944.

He was whole-heartedly devoted to the school, interested, even in retirement, in everybody connected with it, and in all its many activities. He founded the Dramatic Society in the 1920's, took charge of the Library and the Literary and Debating Society, sang in the Choir, and, perhaps most of all, delighted in the School Magazine. He supervised the special Jubilee issue in 1946, spending a vast amount of time collecting, sifting, and checking material, and contributing a long authoritative article on the history of the school and its environment.

Mr. Williamson was a man of striking appearance, tall, with a fine face; but what we chiefly remember is his character. He had profound religious convictions, and in his adherence to what he believed to be right he revealed both courage and strength. Yet he was essentially a gentle man whose voice was seldom raised in anger. He was engagingly modest, almost ingenuous, and quite without guile. But he relished life, and enjoyed fun and good company.

In all its history Whitehill has never had a teacher to whom it owed so much.

A.E.M.



THE YELLOW SANDS

Come to me, yellow sands,
And show me how soft you are,
With your shining surface and your muddy bottom.
How do you like people to walk on you?
If I were sand I would try to swallow them all up,
For they would spoil my beautiful face.

The sand is not a lonely thing : it has lots of friends,
Like the water,
For when it runs over it, it may talk or fight;
And the crab crawls about it making holes to rest in
And hide from its enemies.
The sand is not a lonely thing at all.

W.S., I.7

HEAVEN

Far beyond the planets, the sun and the moon,
Into the vast cocoon of time,
That's where my heart is longing to go,
And that's where I'll find peace of mind;
For down in the starry south we'll steer
Up north, and along the celestial sphere,
We'll move along, with our heads in the sun;
No need to wonder, for you will come, someday,
And no need to pay, for you can live your life away,
In Heaven.

P.Y., I.7

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MY CITY

Poor city, pauper's city,
Beggar's city, busker's city,
Cruel city, Christian city—
Why do you condemn my city?
You who do not know my city—
Can you understand my city?

Bad city, bloody city,
Mean city, my city,
Large city, lonely city—
Why do you discard my city?
Why do you condemn my city?
Go away with your ideas,
My city has no need of your pity.

Beautiful city, bad city,
Great city, gracious city,
Poetic city, people's city,
Artful city, artistic city—
Why do you hate my city?
Why do you remain in it?
Are you sure you know my city?

Vast city, vagrants' city,
Rich city, ragged city,
Queer city, quaint city—
I tell you all, I love my city,
Though you detest and scorn my city,
My city will stay my city
Now and always.

Proud city, prudent city,
Stable city, stagnant city,
Motherly city, masterly city,
City of palaces and pride.

Old city, obscene city
Evil city, elegant city,
Imperial city, impressive city,
Churlish city, changing city,
Dubious city, decorous city.

Unique city, uncertain city,
Sleek city, slummy city—
This city is my city,
Whether or not your ideal city
My city is a magical city of plenty.

Hellish city, hopeless city,
Immense city, immoral city,
Crude city, kind city,
Pungent city, presumptuous city,
Do not underrate my city, by her dirty facade.
The dirt is merely the lines on my city's face
Grown wise by ageing;
Look further and harder than the grime
To find the splendidly lucent interior of my city.

My own city, my mother city.

M.G., II.1

JOHN WILSON, M.A. (Hons.)

The news of Mr. Wilson's appointment as Headmaster of Eastbank Academy was received with mixed feelings, gladness for him, but sadness too, that he would be leaving Whitehill after so many years of outstanding and loyal service.

Since his appointment as Principal Teacher of History in 1950 and Depute Headmaster in 1955, he has demonstrated his qualities as a fine teacher and able administrator. There are few aspects of school life in which he has not been involved at some time or other. Wherever his guiding hand has been found, we have been assured of faultless organisation. His meticulous attention to detail and his foresight have ensured the smooth running of the school for many years, and he has coped successfully with no fewer than three headmasters of widely differing personalities. Essentially a modest man, he never seeks the limelight, but is content to ensure that the task in hand is performed with the maximum efficiency.

But it is not in organisation alone that his talent lies. He has a phenomenal memory for names and a knowledge of character that reveals a deep interest in his fellow-beings. Stern as he can be (and woe betide the wrong-doer whom he confronts!) his actions are just, and his sense of humour is never far below the surface. There is little that escapes his notice, but he knows when to turn a blind eye. These qualities have endeared him to all who know him, and there are many, including regiments of former pupils, who have good cause to remember his wise advice on choice of course and career.

He has a sound knowledge of education, and although progressive in outlook, he refuses to accept change for its own sake, and maintains a steadily advancing course towards his goal. His healthy respect for tradition and his firm allegiance to high standards have provided a steadying influence in the maelstrom of rapid but necessary change in school life during the past few years. The contribution he has made in this field has been considerable, and augurs well for success when he takes full charge of his own school in the autumn.

He goes from us with our sincere thanks for the service he has rendered Whitehill during the past 19 years.

The future of Eastbank is in good hands.

IAN P. CRERAR, M.A. (Hons.)

On the occasion of Mr. Crerar's retiral in June, staff and pupils alike wish to express to him publicly their gratitude for all he has done for the school during his 14 years as Principal Teacher of Modern Languages.

Educated at Morrison's Academy in Crieff, and at Glasgow University, where he graduated M.A. with Honours in French and Latin, Mr. Crerar began his teaching career in Pitlochry, but soon deserted the beauties of Perthshire for life in the Gorbals—

where Glasgow Education Committee appointed him to Matheson Street Primary School—now, happily, swept away in the recent redevelopment of the district. Mr. Crerar was soon transferred to Govan High School as an Assistant in the Language Department, and five years later he began a period of 20 splendidly fruitful years in the High School of Glasgow, where his sound academic qualities and his sympathetic manner made him a brilliantly successful master to a whole generation of boys. His success in the classroom was equalled in other branches of the corporate life of the school; as House Master, organiser of the school journeys abroad, coach in football and cricket, in both of which his own prowess was an inspiration to the teams he trained.

Thus splendidly equipped by experience, he came to us in August, 1955, as Principal Teacher of Modern Languages. From the beginning we in the Language Department realised just how lucky we were to have him as our chief. His strong and attractive personality, his manifold widespread interests, his unsparing energy in the organisation of work, his outstanding administrative ability, made us respect and admire him. Not only his own assistants, but soon the whole school, staff and pupils, learned the quality of the man—his integrity, great kindness and sympathetic tolerance. As he leaves us to enjoy his well-earned retirement, it is with great regret that we see him go, but also with gratitude and affectionate esteem, and with every good wish for many long years of activity and happiness in the future.

H.M.W.

THOMAS MILLIGAN, B.Sc. (Hons.)

At the end of this session we say goodbye, with regret, to Mr. Thomas Milligan, the Principal Teacher of Chemistry.

He came to us in August, 1958, from Possil Secondary, where he had been Principal Teacher of Science.

He was Principal Teacher of Science here, until the creation of the Biology Department and later the Physics Department, when he became Principal of Chemistry. Even then, however, he was undoubtedly recognised as the senior of the science triumvirate.

In his younger days he was a keen sportsman, playing badminton, football and hockey, and was no mean cyclist. As he himself says, he has 'cycled all over the world, and many other places'.

He will not only be remembered as the father figure of the School Dining Hall and for his meticulous organisation of the school prize-giving, but also for having a classroom where peace always reigned, work went on apace and seldom a voice was raised, and never in anger.

He is leaving Glasgow to go home to Galloway, and there, in one of Scotland's most beautiful regions, we wish him a long and happy retirement.

A.K.H.



Photo by J. & S. Sternstein

PREFECTS

Front Row: A. Somerville, B. W. J. Kerr (vice-captain), E. M. Gray (vice-captain), Mr. Mundy, J. B. Arthur (captain), M. Rae, C. J. Forsyth.

Second Row: C. Benton, C. M. A. Macpherson, F. D. Wharton, O. E. B. Brownlie, E. A. Brown, M. G. Torrance, S. R. Condes.

Third Row: J. S. McClure, R. E. Montgomery, T. M. Mackay, J. M. Kousourou, G. J. Brockett, D. Munro, M. J. Duguid.

Fourth Row: T. M. Macpherson, C. Waudby, E. J. Brown, R. L. Heron, I. M. Cummings, D. Sillars.

Absent: A. H. Henderson (captain).

BRIDGE CLUB

The Bridge Club has continued to meet every Tuesday at 4 p.m. in Room 83. Owing to an influx of 2nd Year pupils, there has been an increase this term in our numbers. We hope this trend will continue, and we will welcome more members, whether they are novices or are proficient at the game.

★

N.D., V

LITERARY AND DEBATING SOCIETY

The Society's syllabus this year has been as varied as ever. It included an explosive Invitation Debate at Hyndland School which was followed by a dance to which all our members were invited, a Teachers' Debate at which four of our Staff debated the motion that 'People over 40 should be taken out and shot', and a Burns Supper at which Miss Hethering-

ton took the chair and our principal guests were Mr. Mundy, Mr. George Morrison and Mr. Herbert Kerrigan, a former member of the Society, who proposed a witty toast to the 'Immortal Memory'.

The retiring committee wish the new office-bearers a profitable year in office.

A.H., VI

★

TABLE TENNIS

The Table Tennis Club, with the help of Mr. Graham, have had a very successful season. Early on we ran a championship which was won by R. Lawson, V3, and we have also arranged various matches. It is encouraging to see so many of the younger pupils showing an interest in the Club and this is a good omen for the future.

T.McP., VI

GOLF

The golf team has again won all its matches played against other schools. The annual match against the Masters was played at Callander and, although the boys lost this match, they thoroughly enjoyed the outing and the excellent meal which their hosts provided. The boys have discreetly suggested that a larger course like Carnoustie might provide a better test of golf prowess, but it is felt that this suggestion has fallen on deaf ears.

The winner of the Senior Championship was I. Sharpe and the runner-up M. Desport. The Allan Shield was also won by I. Sharpe, runner-up being G. Brockett.

For this present season four matches have been arranged on a home and away basis and these will be played from early May until the end of term.

We thank Mr. McBride for his help and encouragement throughout the session.

I.S., V

CHRISTIAN EDUCATION MOVEMENT

Our annual conference at the beginning of the session was not uninformative from a geographical viewpoint, but as a C.E.M. conference it proved to be disappointing. However, we have had several profitable and interesting talks during the year on a variety of controversial subjects, when the opinions of our inter- and non-denominational members stimulated the discussions. We thank Miss Garvan for her advice and assistance and for her presence at our meetings throughout the session.

E.B., VI

★ ★ ★



Photo by J. & S. Sternstein

SIXTH FORM BOYS

Front Row: A. S. Neilson, H. D. MacLean, G. J. Brockett, J. B. Arthur (captain), Mr. Mundy, B. W. J. Kerr (vice-captain), I. M. Cummings, E. J. Brown, J. R. Munro.

Second Row: W. Wylie, R. G. Montgomery, H. McCallum, W. Ballantyne, J. A. Clarke, W. R. Miller, S. D. Nowacki, A. Paterson, E. J. Marshall.

Third Row: K. G. MacGibbon, T. A. Crawford, I. A. Nicoll, D. W. McLaren, G. Esler, J. Palmer, T. M. Macpherson, H. L. Cooper, J. McNair.

Fourth Row: K. C. Brown, R. H. Pearson, C. Waudby, G. C. McKill, J. R. Henderson, G. W. Thomson, D. A. Sharp, J. M. Finlayson, I. W. Munnoch.

Fifth Row: D. C. Morran, A. H. McMillan, J. Martin, J. Christian, S. G. Harrison, J. N. Neilson, J. H. McVean, J. Vasey, P. Salik.



Photo by J. & S. Sternstein

SIXTH FORM GIRLS

Front Row: C. I. Steele, M. M. Muir, E. M. Gray (vice-captain), Mr. Mundy, M. J. Cran, A. Somerville, C. C. James.

Second Row: E. Mullen, L. Macrae, M. A. Clark, C. S. Boyle, R. Greenan, J. Finlay.

Third Row: M. J. Duguid, F. D. Wharton, C. C. Young, E. A. Brown, M. G. Torrance, C. Buchanan.

Fourth Row: J. Glen, A. H. Scott, M. J. Watt, O. E. B. Brownlie, M. R. R. Slater, M. L. Malcolm.

Absent: A. H. Henderson (captain).

LIBRARY

During this session the number of Junior School borrowers has decreased, but we are pleased to report that more Senior School students are making good use of the Library.

The outstanding event of last term was a meeting organised by the Glasgow and South-West branch of the School Library Association, held in Allan Glen's School, when a number of pupil-librarians spoke about their school libraries to a large audience of teachers and pupils. Anne Henderson, our Girls' Captain, gave an excellent account of the duties carried out at the intervals by the Library Prefects in Whitehill.

A small group of Prefects attended a Book Forum in March, when we had the pleasure of hearing the questions which we had submitted being discussed by a distinguished panel under the chairmanship of Dr. H. Stewart Mackintosh.

We are grateful to Elizabeth Gray, Girls' Vice-

Captain, and her hard-working band of Library Prefects, for their efficient and energetic performance of Library duties during the session.

J.E.G.

SCRIPTURE UNION

This year we managed to plan sufficiently ahead to have a syllabus printed and for our first attempt things have gone fairly well to plan. Another new venture this year was a series of Bible Studies in members' houses, which has proved very successful. The Tuesday meeting in Room 91 has continued with varied activities as in previous years and the prayer meetings take place with a faithful few present on Mondays and Thursdays at 8.30 a.m. in Room 66.

We are grateful to both Staff and Parents for their interest and support during the session and we pray that the Group will be as faithful to God as He has been to us.

E.G., VI

WHAT IS THIS F.P. DINNER CLUB?

by Dr. Andrew S. Barr

It all began one night in 1922, when Andrew Martin and Howard Garvan (uncle of Miss J. E. Garvan), having spent an evening with Willie Edgar at New Cumnock where he had just commenced in medical practice, missed the last train home—and had to wait for the milk train at 4.30 a.m. Three old school pals—not worth going to bed for the few hours—they just sat and talked and talked. They belonged to that generation of Whitehill boys who had barely left school when war broke out in 1914, and who for the next five years had been scattered abroad all over the world in Army, Navy and Flying Corps. 'I wonder what happened to big Sam?' 'Did wee Harry come back?' 'Where is Charlie now?' 'Wouldn't it be great if we could gather together again?'—so the talk went on and on, and so the idea of a get-together of 'the old pals' was born. This explains (in part at least) why it started and has remained a club for 'men only'. The 'old girls' may have been envious, but for some reason never explained, there is no evidence of their ever starting a club on parallel lines. (And here, as proof of the fact that no anti-Whitehill girl complex was at work, let me state that two of these three pioneers married class-mates—and lived happily ever afterwards!).

And so the first 'dinner' was held in February, 1923—Grand Hotel—37 present—6 courses plus coffee. And the price? Seven shillings!

Thus it all began, starting as a 'wee get-together' mainly of ex-Servicemen, and under the able generalship of Howard Garvan, who remained secretary for 26 years, it grew from strength to strength, the original 37 growing to as many as 180, meeting each February or March for 46 years, except for 5 years during World War 2 and for that miserable year 1948 when all dinner functions were outlawed on account of Fuel Crisis.

These then were the founders—Howard Garvan and Andrew Martin, both to become respected

Heads of large schools and unfortunately no longer with us, and Willie Edgar who is fortunately still with us, though no longer able to attend. To my generation, Willie Edgar will always be remembered as the Captain of the famous soccer team which won the Scottish Secondary Schools Shield in 1912—beating Queen's Park School, Bellahouston Academy, Falkirk High and Ardrossan Academy on the road to the Final at Hampden Park, and to victory over Dumbarton Academy. A great story which I may tell at another time.

Pages could be written and anecdotes galore told of all the galaxy of honoured guests and presidents who have graced our banquets—names that shone in the national and international world of the day—the great bulk of them pupils of Whitehill or men with some intimate connection with the school.

Now is not the time or place to expound on this, but one would hope that in future issues of the Magazine some of the members may write of their own most memorable moment in the long series of 'dinners'.

But when all is said and done, it is not the galaxy of talent or the sumptuousness of the festive board that draws us together year by year. It is the joy of renewing old comradeships, of exchanging old yarns, of recalling 'old forgotten, far-off things and battles long ago'—above all the pride of 'belonging' to the old school, which did so much for us in our younger days—our 'Alma Mater'.

If anyone doubts this, let him slip in and eavesdrop next March and listen to us as we 'raise the roof' with the old song 'Altiora Petimus'—Eton and Harrow were never in it!

To all F.P.s I would say, if you have never known the joys of the March Dinner, join us next year. And to all present pupils—look forward to happy days ahead when you will be welcomed to the privileged band of old Whitehillians.

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SPACE FLIGHT

The rocket rose up, a majestic sight,
With all the splendour of its country's might.

Higher and higher in the sky,
Who knows if the crew will live or die?

Days, weeks, months pass;
The elusive planet appears at last.

The landing gear is at the ready,
But the crew's hearts are far from steady.

The ladder goes down to the dusty sand,
Who knows what they'll find in this alien land?

Will there be no life in this barren place,
Or will there be a civilised race?
Who knows?

A.B., III.1



PARADOX

Mums, dads, everybody loves a clown.
He's cheerful and funny and it's his job
To amuse people.
All over the world he is loved—
Everybody loves a clown.

Children, mums and dads, laugh at his antics.
Yes, the clown is a funny man—
On the outside.

But in the background—
Deaths, marriages, births amongst his family—
He is an ordinary human being,
He has problems.
But the show must go on.

People laugh at him—
Everybody loves a clown;
A clown loves everybody.
Yes, the clown is a funny man.

G.K.S., III.5



THE BLACK WITCH

Through the starless sky she flies, sitting on her
broomstick;
On the end her black cat sits spitting at the clouds.
She turns young boys to frogs and little girls to
water-lilies.
She lives in a dark wood all alone,
Except for her black raven and her cat.
Her voice is very kind and sweet, but deep down
inside
Her heart is black as black can be.

B.A., I.1

THE AEROPLANE

The great bird flew
Through the cloudy sky
Its wings sparkled like
An angel's eye.

The people below
Watched with eyes aglow
As the great bird flew
Like a river's flow.

It flew higher than a mountain
It swooped over the sea
A rain storm came on
And that started the siege.

The rain poured down from the dark sky
The great bird was thrown about like a fly
Suddenly its engines stopped
And the sea had a victim that night.

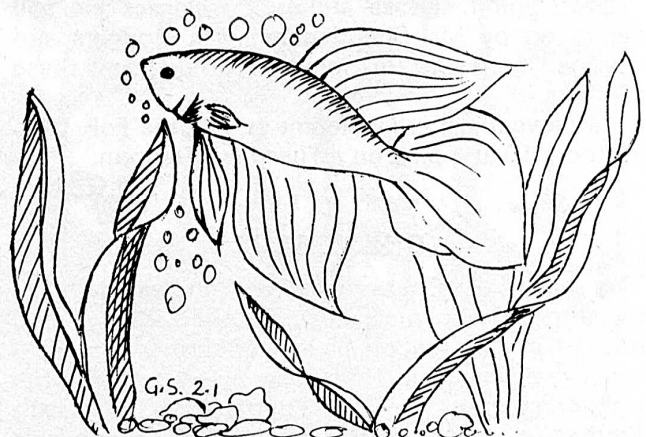
A. Y. II.9



ANATOMY OF A SIAMESE FIGHTER

Trailing long decorative fins
It swims royally through Indian Fern—
With an air like a king it dares the bold
Angel attack it.
Its small mouth opens, as if to kiss the algae,
And the savage mouth rends.
But the fins expand,
Long, vivid red splashes, and blue;
Glorious pectoral, dorsal
Erect, purple, glowing;
He turns gracefully as a Balinese dancer,
In the tank's jungle.

W.McL., III.3



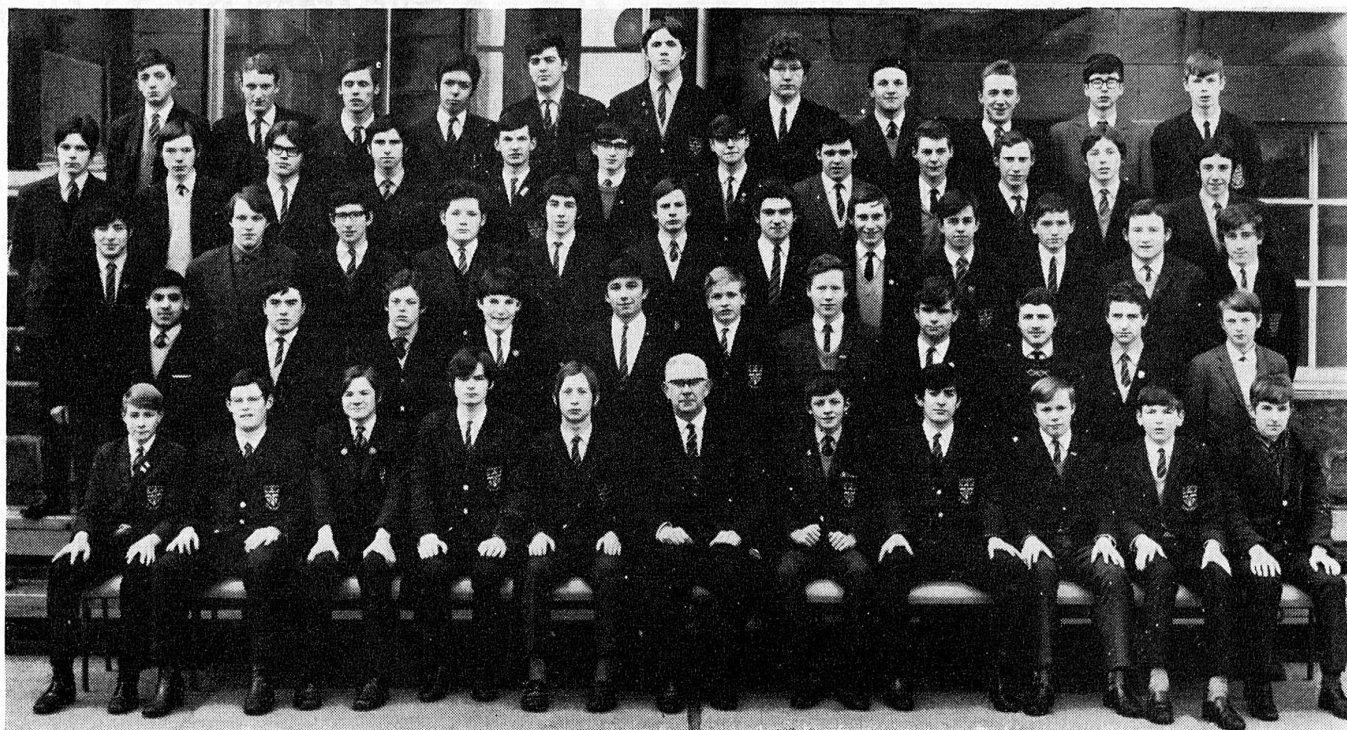


Photo by J. & S. Sternstein

FIFTH FORM BOYS

Front Row: R. Henderson, W. A. R. Rattray, T. M. Mackay, H. Peachey, J. A. Hutcheson, Mr. Mundy, N. K. Robertson, D. Davidson, A. Singleton, K. E. Y. Doig, G. J. Anderson.

Second Row: M. Hassan, J. S. McArthur, K. A. McCreary, D. Munro, C. S. Summers, S. Adams, J. K. Russell, W. Keith, J. A. Morrow, H. Shields, T. J. Sharp.

Third Row: J. M. Kousourou, A. J. Brown, K. W. D. McLellan, N. Docherty, P. Smellie, R. H. Lawson, M. A. McCormick, G. Scott, D. Sillars, R. M. Blue, R. S. Naismith, C. M. Grant.

Fourth Row: H. S. Cross, T. Murphy, A. Rowney, R. J. B. Steel, C. A. Smith, A. S. Johnston, R. L. Heron, G. J. Mitchell, D. Armstrong, D. Scott, J. Brown, D. Sime.

Fifth Row: J. Y. Bryden, R. C. Palmer, G. G. Henderson, G. S. Evans, A. J. Kelly, F. H. Macnaughton, W. M. Thomson, R. D. O'Brien, D. Moore, H. W. Eyton, R. Fairholm.

FOLK CLUB

The Folk Club has had a very successful year. In addition to holding a Christmas concert in the Assembly Hall, we were also invited to take part in a concert for the 'Save the Children Fund' in Hyndland School.

The singing classes and guitar classes are still being run by Mr. Shedden and Mr. Rodgers and anyone interested in joining should see these teachers.

All newcomers are welcome to join the Folk Club in Room 10 at 4 p.m. on a Tuesday afternoon.

J.G., VI

CHESS CLUB

This season the Chess teams, with the exception of the Juniors who once again finished with a high position in their section, have not been very successful in their matches. This was caused partly by the lack of support from the Fourth, Fifth and Sixth Forms. Unless increased numbers attend next year's

meetings our chances of success are slender indeed.

Several boys from Whitehill recently represented Glasgow in matches with neighbouring towns and all the boys won their games for their city.

Once again we thank all members of Staff, and especially Mr. Shedden, for giving up their spare time for the benefit of the Club.

D.A.S., V

DRAMA CLUB

Despite a rather late start the Drama Club, under the leadership of Miss Hunter, is gaining in strength every week. We are reading 'The Importance of being Ernest' by Oscar Wilde and we intend to have 'Personality' nights at which everyone from Form Three upwards will be welcome. We meet in Room 11 every second Friday and will be happy to see any new members. We take this opportunity of thanking Miss Hunter for taking over the leadership of the Club and for making our meetings so enjoyable.

M.W., VI

BADMINTON

The Badminton Club has had another successful year, both on club nights and in inter-school tournaments.

Both the Boys' Doubles and Mixed Doubles teams took part in the Glasgow Schools' Badminton Leagues, and gained first places in their respective leagues. Unfortunately both teams were narrowly beaten in the final play-offs.

We were also well represented in the Glasgow Schools' Badminton Championships, in which Ian Cummings, VI.1, was successful in retaining the three titles he won last year: Boys' Singles, Boys' Doubles with Iain Sharp, V3, and Mixed Doubles with Olive Brownlie, VI2.

Six of our players also took part in the Scottish Championships, in which Ian Cummings and Iain Sharp succeeded in retaining their Boys' Doubles title, while Ian Cummings retained the Boys' Singles

title. The two boys were subsequently chosen to represent Scotland in an international against English Schools on 19th April.

Olive Brownlie was awarded Badminton colours, while Ian Cummings, Iain Sharp and Derek Marshall were awarded re-dates.

We owe our thanks to Mr. Fraser for his supervision and his encouragement to teams and club members alike.

A.H., VI

TEN PIN BOWLING

There was no bowling league this year owing to the closure of Briggs and the fire at Hampden. Whitehill's only activity was a victory against St. Mungo's and a defeat in a knockout tournament after a close match with Craigbank. We give next year's teams our best wishes for a livelier and more profitable season.

J.V., VI

FIFTH FORM GIRLS

Front Row: M. M. Y. McKerlie, L. Somerville, J. Galway, C. Benton, Mr. Mundy, M. Rae, L. Forbes, E. C. McCahon, C. W. Wilson.

Second Row: J. Simpson, L. G. Reid, M. J. Barnett, K. A. Logan, I. J. McKechnan, J. B. Paterson, E. Peden, S. D. J. Brown, T. E. Mathieson.

Third Row: D. Graham, S. R. Condes, B. I. Milliken, S. M. D. Holburn, P. B. Kennedy, J. S. McClure, M. L. G. Ross, M. F. Carswell.

Fourth Row: E. Macdonald, M. C. D. Sutherland, S. Mather, A. C. Robertson, C. M. A. Macpherson, M. B. Palmer, C. I. Lynch, P. M. Morrison, J. F. McIntyre.

Fifth Row: J. C. Woods, I. C. Young, F. A. Murray, A. A. Mackie, S. N. Wallace, R. Livingston, M. T. B. Smith, T. B. O'Neill, C. J. Forsyth.

Photo by J. & S. Sternstein



ALAS!

This, my friends, is a sob story. It concerns two young and healthy maidens (my friend and me) who have been deprived of the right to play rugby. Persistent attacks on the P.E. staff are of no avail, natural talent goes unrecognised.

If Mr. Cessford could only see our smother tackles, hand-offs and death-defying swerves, I'm sure he would consider us for the 1st XV. As it is, he won't allow us within a 100-yard radius of a rugby ball.



"I bet they'd be queuing up to tackle us . . ."

Fortunately, by knowing the correct people, I acquired a rugby ball, and after fighting off the temptation to have it framed, I made it the centre-piece of a rugby-cum-all-in-wrestling match each Saturday afternoon.

We have the privilege, however, of being allowed to support the teams, and we also have the honour of coming in contact with the nasty end of a rugby boot if we happen to drop scathing remarks at the wrong time. After they've been marmalised, for instance!

Just think of the advantages we females would have playing for our school against other teams. I bet they'd be queuing up to tackle us. Or perhaps they'd be too ashamed to tackle us, thinking that we fragile females were being held together by the elastic in our shorts! After a few painful scrums and mauls they would soon change their tune.

The school would hit the headlines as being the only school to have rugby-playing females in captivity! But, until that great day comes, I'll just return to my hockey stick.

From

A female with a rugby ball for a head! ! !

J.C., II.2



A MAIDEN'S LAMENT

Love is love, there is no doubt—
It comes to us like a coughing bout.
Once you start you just can't stop;
You'll suffer the pain until you drop.

Many people will agree
That the symptoms start around the knee;
Then they work up to our hearts
And prick them mad with little darts.

By this time we are all confused,
But the wretched boy is only amused;
When we see him we feel quite awful—
Falling in love should not be lawful.

L.M., VI.4



FISH

Over the waters blue and green,
That is where the trawlers are seen;
Some near and some far away,
Some at night and some at day.

They catch the fish both big and small:
Haddock, cod—they catch them all;
In storm and hazard the fish are caught;
With lives of trawlermen fish are bought.

D.G., II.5

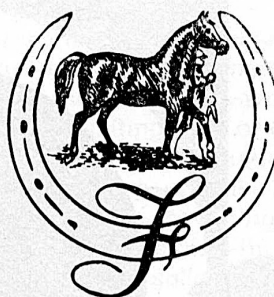
THE TEN COMMANDMENTS

1. Thou shalt not die on school premises.
2. Thou shalt not bring L.S.D. (money) on to the premises.
3. Thou shalt not pull an unholy face when thou art told to keep to the left of the stairs by the Divine Prefects.
4. Thy Prefect's word shall be thy law! (Cough, splutter, choke).
5. Thou shalt not bombard the Goddesses of the Hatch with unwanted (uneatable) food.
6. Thou shalt not make eyes at the Sixth Year, unless it is permitted by them. (Faint in their arms, yes! But make eyes—No!).
7. Thou shalt not provoke thy (prison officers) teachers to use Apemanlike tactics against thy person.
8. Thou shalt not peek in through the staff-room windows when teachers are having a LOVE-IN (tea-party).
9. Thou shalt defend thy class reputation against all blasphemers.
10. When thy beloved neighbour is about to seat himself, thou shalt not draw the chair from under him.

C.D. and C.M., II.1

B.H.S. APPROVED

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PARLIAMO GLASGOW ALLA SCUOLA—SI!

1. Wisnimee! (Alternative School Motto).
2. Seeyu!
3. Achstoapi'yu.
4. Heershiscummin!
5. Geezacopy!
6. Geezalenyurpencil!
7. Awmussgonnigeezaquiz?
8. Aw, muss! (Said with feeling).
9. Furgotmabook!
10. Sinrahoos!
11. Errabell!

Translation

1. Innocens sum.
2. You are quite impossible.
3. Kindly refrain.
4. Caution! Our instructress is now approaching.
5. Oblige me with a look at your homework.
6. Be so good as to lend me your writing implement.
7. Revered instructress, be so kind as to organise a general knowledge competition.
8. Dear teacher, have mercy!
9. I have been so remiss as to have forgotten my book.
10. I have left it at my residence.
11. Ah! the day endeth.

By Summarathurdyer
(Certain members of Form III.)

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DAWN

The city is dark. In the chill of an early morning in March, the city lies, waiting for the day to come. Row upon row of crumbling tenements stand, black in the old deserted streets, their windows dully reflecting the amber glow cast by the lonely lamp-standards. The streets are cold and damp, windy and empty.

In the sky a streak of grey forces its way through the heavy muddy clouds and peers at the city below.

The grey of this patch casts a steely glint on the factory-roofs and on the arms of the countless cranes which dot Clydeside. On the Clyde itself, an early-morning train rumbles over Jamaica Bridge, carrying its cargo of Sunday newspapers, *Sunday Observers* for Hillhead, *News of the Worlds* for Govan and Gallowgate. On the bridge, the rails rattle, and underneath, the echo booms against the girders and the granite-like river-face with an emptiness that is significant of the city itself.

In the dark and stony boxes called tenements, the workers live and sleep. Closets are like black, gaping caves at night; on the stair-head a cistern hisses incessantly. Somewhere in this jungle of concrete a baby cries and is hushed into silence by its mother. Down below, in the darkness of a street, two men stumble arm-in-arm, the words of their singing as aimless as their wandering.

The gap of grey widens in the sky and pink appears, adding to the growing light. Behind the grey however, the sun still struggles to show itself through the pall of night-cloud and factory smoke which is draped over the city.

In a gutter, somewhere near the docks, a figure lies motionless. In the increasing light of day, this sight appears ridiculous. The figure, a young man in a mud-stained suit, is sprawled flat-out, a parcel of

beer cans resting beside him. It is clear that he enjoyed his Saturday night, enjoyed it too much in fact. In the dawn, however, he groans with the cold and the resulting pain of his earlier joy. He is alone in the street, but in hundreds of other streets in the city, there are people like him.

On the high, towering flats of Hutchesontown and Ladywell the pink-hued sun alights. They stand, multi-storeyed, solid and geometrical, looming from the darkness like images from a surrealist painting; they are no images, however, they are real.

And now the dawn comes quickly, its grey finger pushing its way across the rooftops, bringing light to Ibrox Park and the University, Sauchiehall Street and the Cathedral. In the outlying housing schemes the light of dawn changes the houses from a drab-khaki to a light biscuit shade.

As daylight approaches, the lamp-standards blink and fade, and the drivers of the buses which crawl through the streets can now see clearly and turn off their sidelights.

The grass in Glasgow Green lies white and crisp; a newspaper, blown by the wind, scuffs stiffly over a charcoal path. The sound, it seems, awakens the starlings who sing out, startled, in their thousands. Their song falls on the deaf ears of the city and on those of the long-haired old man. He is occupied, and his mind is a song unto itself, nourished not by thought, but by meth. and cheap wine.

Outside, people begin to appear on the thoroughfares and bridges, now bronze with the rising sun. The gritty sound of factory-hooters is thrown into the clear sky; the night-shift has finished, and as the men in their caps come home from their work, blinds rise, eyes open, and it is day in Glasgow.

D.M., VI.3

★ ★ ★ ★ ★

WAR!

The atom is so small, so strange,
But scientists his ways can change
For weapons far beyond mind's range.

Atomic war's a gruesome sight,
To watch the people's awful plight
And sickened soldiers trying to fight.

The klaxons sound their warning call
And when the bombs begin to fall
The people into shelters crawl.

These people who did once stand tall,
Like rabbits into shelters crawl,
And care not if the bombs end all.

N.M., I.5

FAINT

The stars in the sky
Were falling down
And lying around my head;
I felt cold and depressed,
Yet hot and contented
To sleep all day.
I saw a blurred figure
Shouting out 'Help!'
And awoke with a sudden jerk.
The crowds were around me—
I tried to stand up,
But I was held down by arms of steel.
There was a sudden uplift
And I was on my way home.

C. McF., III.6

F.P. CLUB

All Sections of the F.P. Club are as active as ever and will welcome any new members interested.

The Dinner Section dominates this issue but the Badminton, Choir, Football, Rugby and Table Tennis Sections will be featured in future issues.

There is now a wide range of clothing and articles in Club Colours and permits to purchase them at Messrs. Rowan, Buchanan Street, may be had on application to the Secretary: G. Bowman, 38 Lister Towers, East Kilbride.

In future editions of the magazine a series of profiles of distinguished, well known and even very ordinary F.P.s will be included. This should be of interest to all and will, we hope, provide thought for the present-day pupils.

In all walks of life one meets old 'Whitehillians' and there will be no shortage of material for such a feature. We should, however, welcome any additional ideas and material and would ask you to pass them on to any member of the Dinner Club Committee or to its Secretary: A. G. Murray, 18 Riddrie Crescent, Glasgow, E.3.

WHITEHILL F.P. DINNER CLUB

On 7th March this year we celebrated our 41st Annual Re-Union Dinner in the Trades House, Glassford Street, with a company of over 120 former pupils whose ages ranged from 20 to 80 years young (not old!).

Our principal guest was Tom O'Beirne, President of Allan Glen's Old Boys Club, and our President was Archibald K. McDermid, well-known in Dennistoun engineering circles.

This year we were fortunate to have seated at the Top Table, two former Whitehill School headmasters—James Walker and George Morrison. Mr. Neil Mundy replied to the toast of the school and gave us a first-class speech on the school activities with a few humorous golfing stories intermingled for good measure.

A very pleasant evening passed too quickly and we all look forward to renewing acquaintance with former colleagues again next March.

ANDREW G. MURRAY,
Hon. Secretary and Treasurer

★ ★ ★

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OUR COURSE

I would like to tell you about our Retail Distribution Course. This is a course about which most of the pupils and even many of the staff know nothing. The class-work for this course includes Office Practice, Business Economics, English, Arithmetic and Retailing.

Office Practice just means what it says; we learn about office routine, how to sign cheques and withdrawal slips, deposit slips and many other kinds of forms.

This course also entails much work about shops and how they are run. I didn't think there was much work involved in shop-keeping, but it would surprise you to know all that goes on behind the scenes.

We go to Lewis's every fortnight on a Thursday and work the whole day, just like members of the staff. When we arrive in the morning we go to the office, get our badges and lunch vouchers and then go to our departments. For our break we get half-an-hour; then it's back to work. Most of us go for the half-past twelve lunch and we all meet at the staff lift. Sometimes the lift is crowded and we feel like sardines.

The people with whom we work are very helpful and easy to get on with. We do not ring up our sales; therefore, if there are any mistakes we are not blamed.

A sales assistant's job is not an easy one, as some of the customers can be very difficult at times. I don't know how the assistants keep their tempers



" patience is important, especially when you are dealing with the public "

so well—I couldn't. I think that patience is important, especially when you are dealing with the public, and your livelihood depends on it.

M.K., III.8

★ ★ ★ ★ ★

VISIT TO 'TWELFTH NIGHT'

One evening in March a group of Third Year pupils went to the High School of Glasgow to see a performance of 'Twelfth Night' given by the boys.

The curtain rose, and all was still for the first words to be spoken: 'If music be the food of love, play on'. As the cast was entirely of boys, some parts were hilariously funny, especially the part of Olivia. 'She' was broad-shouldered, tall, heavily built, and she spoke in a deep bass voice.

One of the most outstanding performances was by the little boy who played Maria, Olivia's maid. With the help of costume and make-up, and the way 'she' wore 'her' wig, 'she' looked the perfect little woman.

Ably supported by Feste, the fool, who had a rich tenor voice, Sir Andrew Aguecheek and Sir Toby Belch kept everyone laughing with their drunken revels.

The unravelling of the plot, which eventually stripped Viola of her disguise as the Duke's page, and brought back her brother, Sebastian, from the sea,

was cleverly done, but the fun of the play meant more to us than the conclusion, which saw the Duke, in spite of all errors, happily matched with Viola, and the Countess with Sebastian.

J.McF., III.4

TENNIS

Owing to the unsatisfactory condition of the tennis courts beside Cumbernauld Road, last season's tennis matches were played at Alexandra Park. Both boys' and girls' teams had fair success in winning half of their matches and improving on the performance of the previous season.

An incentive for all tennis players in the 1969 season is that the Nestle's Tennis Tournament for Great Britain now incorporates Scotland and the School's own competition will be held probably in conjunction with this.

We are once again grateful to Mr. Cliff for his assistance and, if more tennis talent were to appear, his task would be all the more worthwhile.

D.M., VI

CONVERSATION PIECE

In a little town in Scotland there was a small shop called 'Sandra's Toy Shop.' 'Sandra's' had a lot of toys and Easter eggs in her window. It was Easter time. 'Sandra's' shop was not just an ordinary shop. The toys in her shop spoke to each other!

One night as I was creeping by I stopped and heard them talking. This is what I heard.

'Hello, Mrs. Chocolate Bunny Rabbit,' said Mr. Humpty Dumpty. 'I see that Mr. Bunny is not here tonight. Was he sold today to a human?'

'Yes, he was.'

'So were Mr. and Mrs. Swan. I wonder what humans do to them?'

'My friend, Dolly, said that they *eat* us and the Easter eggs!' said Mrs. Rabbit. 'But I don't think they do.'

'Oh, here comes Mr. Chocko, and he looks as though he's been crying', said Mrs. Bunny. 'I wonder why?'

Mr. Chocko said, 'My little Mrs. Chocko has been taken to a big lady's little girl.'

'But what's the matter with that? Mrs. Bunny's husband has been taken,' said Mr. Humpty Dumpty.

'Yes, but the lady said her little girl was going to . . . to eat him!'

'So Dolly was correct, humans *do* eat us', said Mrs. Rabbit. 'Oh, my poor, poor husband!'

M.F., I.4

ALTIORA PETIMUS?

I watched a star at night gleaming, constant, in the north. It did not seem to move, neither could the swirling clouds obscure its brilliant light. All other stars beside it were diminished, of no account.

For one small star the greatness of the light became too much: it rushed away from the brighter light to a void where, because there was no other brightness with which to compare it, the little star could gleam, unchallenged, in its own conceit.

I turned my eyes earthwards and looked at the tarnished glitter of synthetic street lights, earth's only offer of illumination in our galaxy.

And so, like the small star in the heavens, earth rushes continually away from greater light, burning itself out in the process, seeking an emptiness in which to reign supreme, believing that by hiding from the brilliant star it ceases to exist. And yet that little star, having found its dark domain, looked lonely, like the voluntary outcast of the universe.

F.D.W., VI.2

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'NEVASA' CRUISE

1968

Last June a party of Whitehill pupils boarded the s.s. *Nevasa* for a cruise of Spain, Portugal and North Africa. Despite the rough crossing of the Bay of Biscay, we quickly grew accustomed to life on board.

At Vigo, our first port of call, we toured the town and visited the lovely beach. Local tradesmen, selling their colourful wares from flower-decked boats, met the ship at Funchal, capital of Madeira. While some of the party explored the town, the more adventurous went for a ride in a traditional bullock-cart.

In Tenerife, one of the beautiful Canary Islands, we visited a banana plantation, and in the evening we were entertained by a group of Canary Island dancers in traditional costume. Our stay in Tangier would not have been complete without a visit to the Casbah, and here we watched local tradesmen at work, saw a snake-charmer and visited a mosque.

Our final port of call was Lisbon, where we saw many places of interest during a conducted tour. We also spent an afternoon at the renowned resort of Estoril and gave a display of Scottish dancing for the pupils of the local St. Julian's College.

We all thank Miss M. E. Cameron who, by her help and organisation, made this holiday such a memorable one for us.

M.B., V

★ ★

LOSS

Reflections in wet cement
From clouds piled high on a misty horizon
Where nothing stood out.

A mere mass,
Grey, cold, lost to the eyes.
The widow groaned,
Wearily, resignedly, dead—
As dead as her man in his box,
A good man but dead, gone.
Leaves hit the ground,
Crunched on the gravel, under our feet,
Mingled their reds in the dust.
James Donelly is dead, gone.
His trench gaped open,
Sudden, cold,
Too moist for comfort, we thought stupidly.
Words murmured—his passport—
To where? His widow groaned—
Her man was dead, gone.
And so was she.

M.L., IV.4

CONTINENTAL HOLIDAY

1968

It was with joy that the Whitehill party arrived at Venice, where we were to stay for three days, during which we visited the Doge's Palace, St. Mark's Cathedral and the small island of Murano, famous for its glass-ware.

For the next twelve days our 'home' was the T.S.S. *Fantasia*, and we visited some of the Greek Islands, Egypt and Yugoslavia.

At Katakolon, our first port of call, we visited the Olympic Stadium, where the first Olympic Games were held. Crete was our next stop, and the following day was spent cruising in the Mediterranean, en route for Egypt. Here we visited the El Nasar Girls' College at Alexandria, before continuing to Cairo.

On our return journey we called at Rhodes, Piraeus and Itea, while Dubrovnik was the only Yugoslavian town which we visited.

Seventy-two hours later we were back in sunny Glasgow, with photographs, memories, and sun-tan to remind us of the holiday.

We all wish to thank those who, by their organisation and planning, made this such a memorable and enjoyable holiday.

A.A.M., V

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INTERNATIONAL YOUTH CAMP—1968

Last summer I had the pleasure of representing Whitehill and the City of Glasgow at our International Youth Camp held at Abington in Lanarkshire, where 200 students from Europe, parts of Asia and Africa, gathered together for two weeks of social recreation.

The motto of the Camp was 'Challenge', and it certainly proved to be a challenge. Each student elected to follow an activity for eight days. There was a wide choice, and I chose the camp newspaper and the radio station.

Nearly every type of sport was to be found inside the camp, ranging from golf and football to hill-walking. In the evenings we watched films, organised quizzes and danced.

We also enjoyed walks to the village of Crawford, excursions to the Scott country, the Burns country, Edinburgh, the Isle of Arran and—Glasgow.

I came away, feeling that I had faced up to the Challenge that was presented to me, and I advise anyone who is offered a similar opportunity to take the chance, as it will prove most rewarding.

K.McG., VI



SCHOOL CAMP—OBAN, 1968

Last year the School camp went to Oban, both boys and girls attending camp at the same time.

During the fortnight we boys tried our hands at various things. Some of the older boys went sailing, others swimming, fishing or playing golf.

We were lucky with the weather, especially for our day trip to the Highland Games at Tobermory. This outing was voted a great success.

Occasionally, organised games were held, including a golf match between the boys and the teachers, who were led by Mr. Mundy. The local boys played three games of football against us.

On behalf of all who attended, I would like to thank the teachers who gave up a fortnight of their holiday to make this camp possible.

G.S., V

And from the feminine angle . . .

A number of girls from second to fourth year spent a delightful holiday at the Riviera (Oban) under the leadership of Miss Rae and other staff members.

We found on arrival that our accommodation was in a luxury-type hotel named Oban High School. This school was abundant in amenities which were to everyone's satisfaction. These included tennis courts, and a gymnasium where we held dances with the boys from our school, accompanied by Mr. Robertson and his bagpipes.

Apart from these attractions, we spent many good times at Little Ganavan Sands, where we all went in bathing.

On visiting Tobermory the girls were interested by many things, not least some French Boy Scouts who were most friendly.

When our fortnight ended we were all very sad to leave, and we would like to thank all the teachers who made our holiday so enjoyable.

F. McD. and L.B., III

SCHOOL CONCERT—1968

Following the pattern set in 1967, Whitehill put on a concert on two consecutive evenings in June. The content this time was of a more formal, but nevertheless enjoyable, nature.

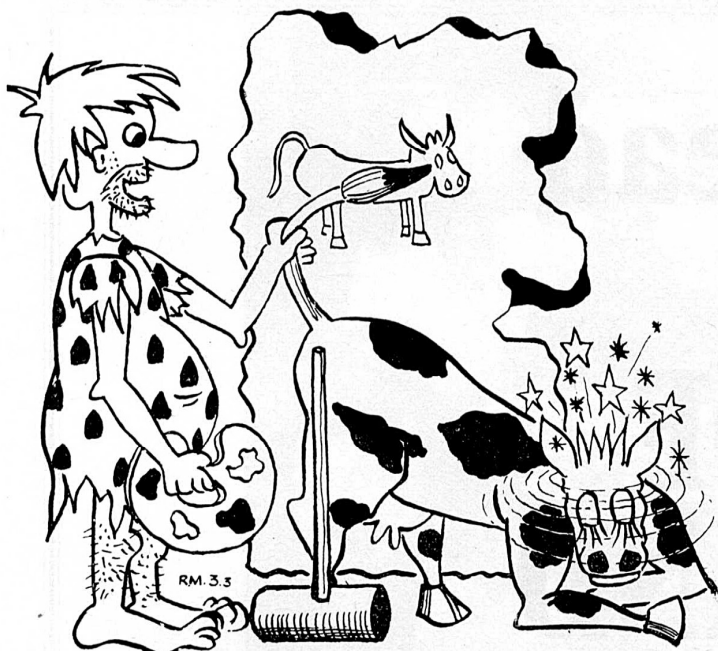
The Junior Choir began the programme with their version of an old-time music hall under the title of 'The Good Old Days'. This was followed by the Drama Club's amusing production of the play 'The Ugly Duckling'.

The Junior Boys performed most entertainingly in 'A Ballad of the Sailing Ships', a selection of folk songs with accompanying narration.

The second half of the concert was taken up with the colourful production of 'Trial by Jury', a Gilbert and Sullivan light opera.

We are indebted to all staff and pupils who gave of their time and talents both on and behind stage. We also owe our thanks to Dr. Ron Emanuel for producing 'Trial by Jury'.

F.D.W., VI



THE FIRST MEN

They were only trying to survive,
Doing their best to keep alive.
They worked as hard as we do today,
But never got a penny pay.

After the meat from their prey was tasted,
The rest of the animal was not wasted,
Their clothes were made of animal skins,
And small bones were used as needles and pins.

And when to bed they used to retire
At the mouth of the cave they lit a fire;
It made wild animals stay out of sight,
And kept them safe throughout the night.

W.N., I.5

FISHY LIFE

Under the sea is creepy;
The fish are scaly;
The seaweed is glistening.

The fish are as quick as lightning
The water is clear
The fish are silvery
Mouths opening and shutting;
Air bubbles.
Wrecks of ships everywhere,
Shoals of fish—

Fish swimming peacefully around
the rocks,
Fish eating fish.

P.G., I.4

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Photo by J. & S. Sternstein

HOCKEY 1st and 2nd XI

Front Row, 1st XI: I. M. Russell, A. E. Fraser.

Second Row, 1st XI: M. A. Ingram, C. C. Young, O. E. B. Brownlie (captain), E. A. Brown, M. Martin.

Third Row, 1st XI: N. L. Smith, A. Park, L. N. Tunmore, G. Condes.

Fourth Row, 2nd XI: B. Wither, M. McGill, M. Condes, F. M. Mclvor, L. Mulvey.

Fifth Row, 2nd XI: F. Paterson, L. M. Martin, M. Mackay, N. Gray, C. I. Lynch.

HOCKEY

Owing to exceptionally bad weather in February and March many of our fixtures were cancelled. The 1st XI played 10 games, winning 4, losing 1 and drawing 5. The 2nd XI played 11 games, winning 4, losing 5 and drawing 2. The 3rd XI played 8 games, winning 1, losing 6 and drawing 1.

There was no 4th XI this year owing to players leaving for Saturday jobs, but we hope that more of the younger girls will attend the practices next year.

In the Senior and Junior Tournaments both teams drew in their section, losing by a corner.

Our thanks go to Miss Rae and Miss Cowan for their help and for the time they have given to the teams. We also thank the girls who made the teas for the teams on Saturday mornings and Mr. McNeil who looked after the pitch at Craigend.

O.E.B.B., VI

GLENISLA—1968

Twenty girls, volunteers from the Senior School, set

out happily on a Geographical Field Study week in May of last year at Glenisla Youth Hostel.

After having a 'meal' at a primary school outside Stirling we arrived at Glenisla. Within minutes of arriving Miss Walker and Mrs. Wright decided that we would go for a short walk before tea. This ended up in a nine-mile gallop. We returned, not as a party, but as a trail of stragglers, and this was to become our standard formation in the ensuing days.

Each evening when we arrived back after spending a long day in the sun, the Hostel resembled a field hospital, as lotions and elastoplast were passed round to relieve our blistering feet and scorched backs.

We had entertainments such as an 8-mile 'find your way home' speed march, dish-washing, spud-bashing and floor-polishing.

Having reached the peak of exhaustion we returned to Whitehill, but if you were to ask us if we were going again this year, the answer would undoubtedly be 'Yes'.

A.E.C., VI

STRATFORD '68

On a beautiful summer morning last May approximately 70 pupils from Whitehill arrived in the picturesque town of Stratford. After breakfast we were at liberty for the forenoon, and the local inhabitants were helpless in the face of this Scottish invasion.

The Avon was the first bastion to fall to the blue-uniformed invaders, and by noon the entire town had been taken over, with scarcely a street free from patrol, and the river was a mass of school children madly trying to ram each others' boats.

After lunch the expeditionary force spread its wings to besiege Coventry Cathedral and Warwick Castle. In the evening the highlight of the visit was the performance of 'As You Like It' at the Royal Shakespeare Theatre. Unfortunately the exertions of the previous 24 hours proved too much for several of our number, who were overcome by sleep, but those of us who remained less dormant enjoyed the play immensely.

Our two coaches arrived back at the school next

morning, just on time to catch that most blessed of all sounds—the 9 o'clock bell.

R.M., VI

RUGBY

The most successful of our teams this season have been the 1st Year XV and the 1st XV, who, although not having had many wins to their credit, improved considerably towards the end of the season.

Three of the 1st XV team—Jim Christian, Iain Sharp and Alan Rowney—were selected to play in the Glasgow and Districts Trials. Jim Christian was then chosen to play for Glasgow against the South of Scotland. This year, 'blues' have been awarded to Iain Sharp and Jim Christian.

On behalf of all teams we thank all the masters who coached the teams, especially Mr. Cessford for his constant help and encouragement throughout the season. Our thanks also go to Mr. McNeil for his efforts to keep the pitches playable despite the adverse weather conditions.

I.G.S. and J.C., VI

★ ★ ★



Photo by J. & S. Sternstein

RUGBY 1st and 2nd XV

Front Row 1st XV: J. R. Munro, J. M. Kousourou, C. M. Grant, J. Christian, E. J. Marshall, S. Macdonald, T. A. Crawford.

Second Row 1st XV: J. A. Clarke, R. D. Mackay, A. Rowney, F. H. Macnaughton, R. D. O'Brien, B. W. J. Kerr, D. Davidson.

Third Row 2nd XV: J. McNair, I. M. Cummings, S. Kent, A. G. Hewetson, A. S. Johnston, J. A. Hughes.

Fourth Row 2nd XV: R. L. Heron, J. T. Bryden, S. G. Harrison, D. T. Leishman, J. C. Sinclair, J. C. Ross.



Photo by J. and S. Sternstein

FOOTBALL 1st and 5th XI

Front Row, 5th XI: H. Gray, G. Martin, A. Miller, V. Ferretti, R. Lambert, J. Brown.

Second Row, 5th XI: S. Keltie, A. Reynolds, S. Park, G. Laird, A. Mure, W. Greer, G. Dewar.

Third Row, 1st XI: R. G. Montgomery (captain), W. Ballantyne, J. Palmer, R. M. Miller.

Fourth Row, 1st XI: J. N. Neilson, P. J. Pirie, A. H. McMillan, R. I. B. Steel, R. J. Barr.

SWIMMING (Girls)

This year's swimming results have been very satisfactory, especially in the Junior School.

In the Glasgow Schools Gala, which was held in October, the Junior Relay Team gained 1st place and L. Sleight of 2.6 won a Bronze Medal in the Free Style Race.

In the Glasgow Schools League the Junior Team came 3rd in their section. The Seniors, however, do not match up to the standards of the Juniors, but we hope that in the near future we will again have an excellent Senior team made up from the present Juniors.

G.C., IV

SWIMMING (Boys)

This year the boys' swimming teams have done exceptionally well.

In the Glasgow Schools Championship, W. Caldwell and R. Hill gained medals in the under-14

section. G. Souter and A. Dudds were placed in the under-16 events, G. Souter gaining three silver medals. In the over-16 events, Bruce Arthur won four titles, setting two new school records. Bruce Kerr and Alan Neilson were also placed in these events. The Senior team, B. Arthur, B. Kerr, A. Neilson and G. Souter, set a new record in winning the open team race.

At the Scottish Schools Championships, held at Kirkintilloch, Bruce Arthur won the Senior 110 yards Free Style in a new Scottish Schools record time. For this swim he was awarded the Copland Cup for the best individual performance. Gordon Souter was placed 4th in the under-16 final. The Senior team was placed 3rd in the final in a very close finish.

The swimming teams wish to thank all the members of the P.E. staff and the staff of Dennistoun Baths for the help they have given us during the year.

B.A., VI

PRIZE LIST, 1969

DUX OF SCHOOL: HENDERSON MEDAL AND FIRST WAR MEMORIAL PRIZE

Elizabeth M. Gray

PROXIME ACCESSIT—WAR MEMORIAL PRIZE

J. Bruce Arthur

McFARLANE GAMBLE PRIZE

Stuart G. Harrison

WAR MEMORIAL PRIZES

English (equal): Margaret G. Torrance and Margaret J. Watt

Mathematics: Hugh L. Cooper

Science: J. Bruce Arthur

Classics: James R. Henderson

History: Anne Somerville

Geography: Colin A. Smith

Art (equal): Margaret J. Duguid and Anne Somerville

CROSTHWAITE MEMORIAL PRIZE IN LATIN

Senior: Douglas W. McLaren

Junior 1: Ian Raitt

2 Robert Livingstone

J. T. SMITH MEMORIAL PRIZE IN ENGLISH

Joan Glen

HELEN M. WEIR MEMORIAL PRIZE IN MODERN LANGUAGES

Senior: Theresa B. O'Neill

Junior: Aileen Hay

THE MONTGOMERIE PRIZE IN CLASSICS

Douglas McLaren

THE RALPH PAYNE MEMORIAL PRIZE IN SCIENCE

1 Denis Scott

2 Marjorie Rae

THE JOHN E. CAMPBELL MEMORIAL PRIZE IN MATHEMATICS

Thomas M. MacPherson

MISS MARGARET H. CUNNINGHAM PRIZE FOR NEEDLEWORK

Senior: Irene M. Brownlie

Junior: Mary Milne

WHITEHILL FORMER PUPILS' CLUB PRIZE FOR LEADERSHIP

Boys: J. Bruce Arthur

Girls: Anne H. Henderson

ROTARY CLUB PRIZE FOR CITIZENSHIP

Bruce W. J. Kerr

SPECIAL CITIZENSHIP PRIZE

Elizabeth M. Gray

WHITEHILL FORMER PUPILS' CLUB PRIZES

Form IV Boys: Gordon R. Soutar

Form IV Girls: Irene Hawthorn

Form V Boys: Gordon I. Anderson

Form V Girls: Linda Forbes

Form VI Boys: Stuart G. Harrison

Form VI Girls: Elizabeth M. Gray

DUX OF FORM IV—WAR MEMORIAL PRIZE

Irene Hawthorn

SUBJECT PRIZES

FORM VI

English: Elizabeth M. Gray

Mathematics: Stuart G. Harrison

Dynamics: Hugh L. Cooper and Thomas M. MacPherson

A.P.H.: Pervaiz Salik

French: Elizabeth M. Gray

German: Eleanor A. Brown

Art: Margaret Duguid

Commerce: Margaret Muir

Technical: Colin Waudby

Homecraft: Anne H. Scott

Religious Education: Fiona D. Wharton

FORM V

English: 1 (equal) Linda Forbes and Terence Murphy

3 (equal) Neil Docherty, Irene S. McKechan and Colin A. Smith

Mathematics: 1 (equal) Linda Forbes and Henry Shields

3 Gordon J. Anderson

History (Higher): 1 Alan S. Johnston

2 Theresa B. O'Neill

Geography: Colin A. Smith

Science: 1 Denis Scott

2 Gordon J. Anderson

Biology: Elizabeth Macdonald

Latin: Henry Shields

French: Linda Forbes

German: Theresa B. O'Neill

Russian: Frances A. Murray

Art: (equal) Margaret F. Carswell and Irene S. McKechan

Music: Margaret F. Carswell

Commerce: Carol I. Lynch

Technical: Charles D. Smith

Homecraft: Linda Somerville

FORM IV

English: 1 (equal) Fiona M. McIvor and Irene Hawthorn

3 Moira J. Lee

Mathematics: 1 Irene Hawthorn

2 Helen W. Reid

3 Lesley M. Martin

History (Higher): 1 Fiona M. McIvor

2 Margaret Moffat

History (Ordinary): John Cochrane

Geography: 1 Janet M. Holmes

2 Lesley M. Martin

Science: 1 Robert S. Parkes

2 Brian H. Williams

Biology: David Raeburn

Latin: (equal) Moira J. Lee and Gordon R. Soutar

French: Irene Hawthorn

German: Moira J. Lee

Russian: Anne Gibson

Art: S. Irvine Brown

Music: Ruth M. B. Houston

Commerce: Margaret Cassie

Technical: Robert S. Parkes

Homecraft: Anne McKessock

4c Commerce: Sheila C. McKenzie

Religious Education: Fiona M. McIvor

FORM III

English: 1 Ian Raitt

2 Janis Bonnar

3 Robert Livingstone

Mathematics: 1 Ian Raitt

2 Robert Livingstone

3 Patricia Noble

Arithmetic: Barbara Wither

History (Ordinary): 1 Janis Bonnar

2 Robert Livingstone

Geography: 1 Ian Raitt
2 Margaret McConnell

Science: 1 Ian Raitt
2 Robert Livingstone

Biology: Jean Allison

Latin: (equal) Norma L. Noble and Marilyn Condes

French: Ian Raitt

German: Aileen Hay

Art: Janis Bonnar

Music: Allison Bernard

Commerce: Evelyn Ure

Technical: David Irvine

Homecraft: Linda Mulvey

FORM II

Dux of Form II: Grace Scott

Proxime Accessit: Alan Brown

II.2 Jennifer Nicoll

II.3 David Jankowski

II.4 Diane Roberts

II.5 Alistair Barr

II.6 Sheila Law

II.7 James Wilson

II.8 Jean Gray

II.9 Alan Young

II.10 Mary Gallacher

II.11 Charles Boardman

FORM I

I.1 Richard Bell

I.2 Elizabeth Bell

I.3 Anthony Gilmour

I.4 Fiona Henderson

I.5 Gordon McLelland

I.6 Sandra Lawson

I.7 David Taggart

I.8 Marion Main

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J.A.C.

SCHOOL SPORTS

The Annual Sports were held at Craigend on Wednesday, 5th June, 1968. The weather was favourable and events were completed in good time. Prizes and trophies were presented by Mrs. J. C. Nisbet.

BOYS

Senior: 100 yds., J. Jamieson V.1 ; 220 yds., D. Marshall V.1 ; 440 yds., G. Scott V.1 ; 880 yds., A. Buntin V.3 ; Shot Putt, H. Macpherson VI.3 ; Discus, H. Macpherson VI.3 ; Javelin, J. Jamieson V.1 ; High Jump, J. Jamieson V.1 ; Long Jump, J. Jamieson V.1.

Champion: J. Jamieson V.1 ; runner-up: H. Macpherson VI.3.

Intermediate: 100 yds., R. Barr III.3 ; 220 yds., R. Barr III.3 ; 440 yds., R. Barr III.3 ; 880 yds., D. Crosbie II.5 ; Shot Putt, D. Leishman III.3 ; Discus, D. Leishman III.3 ; Javelin, G. Sommerville III.5 ; High Jump, R. Barr III.3 ; Long Jump, R. Barr III.3.

Champion: R. Barr III.3 ; runner-up: P. Pirie III.3.

Junior: 100 yds., F. Wallace I.5 ; 220 yds., F. Wallace I.5 ; 440 yds., J. Stevenson II.3 ; Shot Putt, W. Wright I.9 ; Javelin, T. Flannagan II.5 ; High Jump, I. Clark II.5 ; Long Jump, F. Wallace I.5.

Champion: F. Wallace I.5 ; runner-up, J. Stevenson II.3.

GIRLS

Senior: 100 yds., A. Sommerville VI.2 ; 220 yds., A. Sommerville VI.2 ; 880 yds., A. Sommerville VI.2 ; Shot Putt, C. Drysdale V.2 ; Discus, C. Young V.4 ; Javelin, C. Drysdale V.2 ; High Jump, O. Brownlie V.2 ; Long Jump, A. Sommerville VI.2.

Champion: A. Sommerville VI.2 ; runner-up, O. Brownlie V.2.

Intermediate: 100 yds., S. White III.8 ; 220 yds., G. Condes III.2 ; Shot Putt, M. Sands III.6 ; Discus, L. Mason III.4 ; Javelin, L. Tunmore III.4 ; High Jump, S. White III.8 ; Long Jump, G. Condes III.2.

Champion: G. Condes III.2 ; runner-up: M. Sands III.6.

Junior: 100 yds., B. Wither II.4 ; 150 yds., B. Wither II.4 ; Cricket Ball, J. Best I.4 ; High Jump, M. Ross I.2 ; Long Jump, D. Forrester, II.2.

Champions: I. Best I.4 and B. Wither II.4.

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