

Whitehill School Magazine.

Number 52

Christmas, 1945



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Agnes I. Erskine, VI.; Elizabeth F. Leitch, VI.; Grace M. Dunlop,
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HOCKEY:—

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MAGAZINE:—

Editors:—Kathleen M. Pryde, VI.; James L. Stoker, VI.

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An editor's life is truly one of woe, and the present occasion is no exception to this rule as we have found. During the last few weeks we have passed through great tribulation to bring this, our first peacetime Magazine, up to its usual brilliant (?) standard. However, our widespread appeal for articles produced amazing results from both the upper and lower forms. Some of the articles had a very devastating effect on our very capable sub-editor, who is only now beginning to recuperate. She hopes *to be sufficiently recovered to give them her personal attention on another page.*

Nevertheless, we wish to give our sincere and appreciative thanks to all those young aspiring authors who rallied to our call. Of their prodigious efforts you may judge for yourselves in the succeeding pages.

We must not forget to express our thanks for the valuable assistance given us by our Committee who, one and all, have loyally supported us. The advertising staff have worked strenuously to gather even more adverts. for us as we have decided to increase the size of the Magazine. To the staff also we say, "Thank you, very much," and to that very perfect gentleman, Mr. Meikle, who has given us such invaluable advice and assistance, we tender our heartfelt thanks and appreciation for all he has done. But for him we would still be wallowing in our difficulties.

As you all know, great events have taken place since our last issue, and we are all truly thankful that the war is over. The School has lived up to its great tradition, for many of its Staff and Former Pupils joined the Services; some, we are grieved to say, have given their lives. We must never forget the debt we owe them and we hope that it will now be "Peace on earth, good will toward men" for all time.

Finally, we wish sincerely that our readers, Staff and Pupils, may have a very Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

THE EDITORS.



ROLL OF HONOUR.

To mark the end of the war, we print here a complete list, so far as our records allow, of Former Pupils and Staff who have served in the Forces.

The names of the fallen are in heavy type.

MEN.

ADAMS, ANDREW, Black Watch.
ADAMS, J. Q. P., R.N.
ALEXANDER, GEORGE, R.A.F.
ALEXANDER, NEIL, R.A.F.
ALEXANDER, ROBERT, R.A.F.
ARCHIBALD, CAMPBELL.
ARKIESON, CHARLES, M.N., OBE.
ARMSTRONG, ROBERT, R.N.
BARCLAY, JACK, R.A.F.
BARR, WILLIAM, H.L.I.
BARRIE, JAMES McG., R.A.F.
BARRIE, RONALD, Air Ministry.
BARRIE, WELLESLEY, R.A.F.
BECKETT, JAMES, A.M.P.C.
BLACK, ANDREW.
BLACK, J., R.A.F.
BLACK, LESLIE, R.A.
BLACK, W. G., R.A.
BLACK, WILLIAM H., R.A.F.
BLACKADDER, A. R., M.N.
BLACKADDER, JOHN T., R.A.F.
BLACKADDER, WILLIAM, R.A.F.
BLACKBURN, JOHN, M.N.
BLACKLEY, ROBERT, R.A.O.C.
BLAIR, DAVID, R.A.S.C.
BLAIR, MALCOLM, R.A.F.
BOAL, COLIN, R.A.M.C.
BOAL, JAMES, R.A.S.C.
BOND, ARTHUR, R., R.A.F.
BORLAND, J. H., Dental Corps.
BOTTOMLEY, JAMES, R.A.
BOYCE, ADAM, R.A.F.
BOYCE, JAMES, Scots Guards.
BOYLE, R. C., R.N.
BOYLE, W. L., R.A.
BRAND, ERIC, R.A.F.
BRAND, ROBERT A., Anti-Tank Corps.
BRODIE, MOWBRAY, Fleet Air Arm.
BROWN, ARCHIBALD, R.N.
BROWN, DAVID H., R.A.M.C.
BROWN, J., R.N.
BROWN, JOHN D., Black Watch.
BROWN, ROBERT, Commandos.
BROWN, WILLIAM, Army.
BROWN, WILLIAM D., R.N.
BROWNE, JOHN, I.T.C.
BRUCE, JOHN, R.A.F.
BURNS, DAVID, R.N.V.R.
BURNS, J. T., R.A.F.
BURNS, ROBERT.
BURKE, JOHN B., R.A.F.
BURT, GEORGE, R.A.F.
BURT, JOHN.
CALDERWOOD, ANDREW, R.A.F.
CAMERON, NORMAN G., Fleet Air Arm.
CAMPBELL, DUNCAN, Cameron High'd'rs.
CAMPBELL, Ian, R.N.
CAMPBELL, Ian C., R.A.F.
CAMPBELL, JAMES, R.A.F., D.F.C., D.F.M.
CAMPBELL, JOHN, R.A.
CAMPBELL, MALCOLM, A.&S.H.
CANT, JAMES, R.A.F.
CARSLAW, R.N.
CARSON, HENRY, R.A.M.C.
CARSON, IAN, R.N.
CARSON, WILLIAM, M.N.
CASSIDY, JOHN, L.T.C.
CHISHOLM, JOHN, Cameron Highlanders.
CLARK, WILLIAM, R.C.S.
CLARKE, ROBERT J., R.N.
CLARKE, WILLIAM B., Gordon High'd'rs.
CLARKSON, W. D., R.N.
CLIBBORN, JOHN, R.A.O.C.
CLYNE, DAVID J. R., R.A.F.
COLQUHOUN, FRED, R.A.F.
CONNELLY, ROBERT F., R.N.
CONNER, NORMAN, R.A.F.
COOKE, WILFRED, R.A.F.
CORMACK, JAMES, Royal Marines.
CORMACK, WILLIAM, R.A.
COULL, JOHN, R.A.F.
COWAN, MATHER, R.A.F.
COWIE, A., R.A.F.
CRAIG, JAMES, R.N.
CRAWFORD, A., A.&S.H.
CRAWFORD, ALEX., H.L.I.
CRAWFORD, DONALD, R.A.
CRAWFORD, JAMES, R.A.F.
CRESSWELL, JOHN, R.A.
CRICHTON, A. F., R.A.F.
CRICHTON, JOHN, R.A.F.
CRUICKSHANK, —, R.A.F., D.F.M.
CRUICKSHANK, F., R.N.
CUMPSTY, JAMES, R.A.M.C.

ROLL OF HONOUR—Continued.

CUNNINGHAM, GORDON, R.E.
 CUNNINGHAM, HERBERT.
 CUNNINGHAM, JOHN, R.A.
 CURRIE, IAN, R.A.F.
 CURRIE, WILLIAM, R.A.F.
 CURWEN, GEORGE, R.N.
 DAVIDSON, WILLIAM, R.A.F.
 DEANS, JOHN, H.L.I.
 DEVLIN, GEORGE, R.E.
 DEVLIN, ROBERT, R.A.F.
 DICK, JAMES, R.A.S.C.
 DIXON, THOMAS, Training Battalion.
 DOBBIN, HUGH, 2nd Camerons.
 DOBBIN, ROBERT, 7th Cameronians.
 DOCHERTY, JOHN, R.A.F.
 DODDS, ROBERT, R.A.S.C.
DOTT, ARCHIE S., R.A.F.
 DOUGLAS, FRED, R.A.F.
 DOUGLAS, JAMES, R.A.F.
 DOW, ALEX., A.&S.H.
 DOYLE, JOHN A., R.A.F.
 DRUMMOND, D. M., R.A.
 DRUMMOND, H., R.A.
 DUDGEON, GORDON, R.A.
 DUNCAN, ANDREW, R.A.O.C.
 DUNCAN, THOMAS, R.A.F.
 DUNCANSON, JACK, R.A.O.C.
 DUNLOP, ALAN.
 DUNNAN, THOMAS.
 EADIE, R. ROLAND, R.E.
 EASTON, GORDON, R.A.F.
 EASTON, J. HARLEY, R.A.F.
 ESLER, ANDREW G., R.E.
 ESLER, CHARLES, R.C.S.
 EVANS, D. K., R.A.
 EVERITT, ANDREW, R.A.F.
 EWING, WILLIAM, R.A.
 FAID, NORMAN, —., M.C.
 FALCONER, WILLIAM, R.N.
 FAULDS, ALASTER, R.A.F.
 FAULDS, ERIC, M.N.
 FENDER, HUGH, R.A.F.
 FERGUSON, JACK, R.A.S.C.
 FERGUSON, R. L., R.A.F.
 FERGUSSON, JAMES, R.A.F.
 FERRIER, WILLIAM, R.A.F.
 FISHER, WILLIAM, R.A.F.
 FLETCHER, ALEX., R.A.F.
 FLINT, LAWRENCE, R.N.
 FLOYD, PETER, Scots Guards.
 FOARD, THOMAS, R.C.S.
 FOARD, WILLIAM, F.A.A.
 FORD, CHARLES, Fleet Air Arm.
 FRASER, J. SIDNEY, R.A.F.
 FROOD, THOMAS, B., R.A.O.C.
 FULTON, DAVID S., R.C.S.
 FULTON, ROBERT K., R.N.
 GALLACHER, WILLIAM, R.A.F.
 GARRITY, DANIEL, R.A.F.
 GIBSON, IAN, R.A.
 GILCHRIST, BERNARD, M.N.
 GILLESPIE, JOHN, Scots Guards.
 GLENN, WILLIAM, R.A.F.
 GOLDIE, ANDREW, M.N.
 GOODFELLOW, GRAHAM, N.C.C.
 GORDON, A., R.A.O.C.
 GORDON, GEORGE, R.A.O.C.
 GORDON, JAMES, R.A.O.C.
 GORDON, JOHN, Airborne Troops.
 GOVAN, R. M., R.A.
 GRAHAM, JOHN, R.A.F.
 GRAHAM, JOHNSTON, R.E.
 GRANT, FRANK, R.N.
 GRANT, GEORGE, R.A.
 GRANT, JAMES WM., R.N.
 GRAY, ANDREW, H.L.I.
 GRAY, JAMES, R.A.F.
 GREENLESS, WALTER, R.A.M.C.
 GREENSHIELDS, THOMAS, R.A.M.C.
 GREIG, JAMES, R.N.
 GROUNDWATER, WILLIAM, R.A.
 GUNN, ALASTER, R.A.F.
GUNN, ROBERT, Sherwood Foresters.
 GUTHRIE, ALEX., R.E.
 HALL, HUGH, R.A.
 HALLEY, CHARLES.
HARDING, WILLIAM D., R.A.C.
 HARDSTAFF, HENRY, R.A.F.
 HART, DAVID, R.A.F.
 HASTINGS, ANDREW, R.A.F.
 HAY, JOHN, Cameron Highlanders.
 HENDRY, A. F., R.A.F.
 HENDRY, J., R.S.F.
 HENDRY, JOHN, R.A.F.
 HENNELL, CHARLES, R.A.
HILL, ROBERT, R.A.F.
HILL, WILLIAM, R.A.F.
 HODGKINS, DOUGLAS, R.A.
 HODGKINSON, GEORGE, R.A.
 HOGG, FRED, R.N.
 HOGG, THOMAS, R.N.
 HOGG, WILLIAM, R.N.
 HOLBORN, JAMES, M.N.
 HOLLERIN, M. J., R.N.
 HOLLERIN, SAMUEL H., R.A.F.
 HOLLIDAY, ALAN, H.L.I.
 HOOD, DANIEL, R.N.
 HOUSE, JACK, Army Film Unit.
HOWIESON, ROBERT, R.A.
 HUNTER, A. W., R.A.F., D.F.M.
 HUTCHISON, JAMES, Gordon Highlanders.
 HUTCHISON, JOHN, R.A.F.
 HUTCHISON, ROBERT, R.A.S.C.
 HUTCHISON, WILLIAM, H.L.I.
 INGLIS, JAMES, R.A.
 IRVINE, H. B., R.N.
 IRVINE, JAMES, R.A.
IRVINE, JOHN, R.A.F., D.F.C.
 JENKINS, DAVID, Searchlight Corps.
 JOHNSON, ALAN, R.A.
 JOHNSTON, ROBERT, R.N.
 JOHNSTON, THOMAS, R.A.M.C.
 JOHNSTONE, R. R., Cameronians.
 KAY, ROBERT M.
KAY, ROBERT S., A. and S.H.
 KAY, WILLIAM, Scots Guards.

ROLL OF HONOUR—Continued.

KAY, WM. L. M., R.A.O.C.
 KENNEDY, JOHN S., R.C.S.
 KENNEDY, THOMAS, R.A.F.
 KENNEDY, WILLIAM, R.A.S.C.
 KERR, ANDREW, Glider Pilot Regiment.
 KERR, DONALD, R.A.F.
 KERR, HENDRY, R.A.O.C.
 KIRKWOOD, JAMES, R.N.
 LAING, ANGUS, R.A.F.
 LAMB, TOM, R.A.F.
LANDIES, WILLIAM, R.A.F.
 LANGMUIR, JAMES, R.N.
 LAW, FRANCIS D., R.A.M.C.
 LAW, HAMISH, Airborne Troops.
 LAWRIE, CHARLES, R.A.F.
 LAWSON, ALASTER, R.C.S.
 LAWSON, ALEX., R.N.
 LAWSON, MATTHEW.
 LEA, THOMAS, R.N.
 LIGGAT, JOHN, R.A.
 LIGGAT, R. A., R.A.
 LEWIS, J. W., Field Artillery.
 LEGGAT, JOHN, R.A.
 LIGHTBODY, G. C. G., R.A.
 LOGIE, WILLIAM, R.A.F.
 LORIMER, JOHN, R.A.
 McBURNIE, JAMES, R.A.
 McCARTHY, ROBERT, H.L.I.
 McCOLL, ARCH., Glasgow Highlanders.
McCONNELL-JONES, ADAM, R.A.F.
 MacCULLOCH, ARCH., R.A.F.
 McCULLOCH, J. W., R.A.F.
 MacCURDIE, JAMES, R.E.
 McDIARMID, ALAN, R.N.
 McDIARMID, IAN, R.A.
 MACDONALD, ARCH., R.A.F.
 McDONALD, DONALD, R.A.
MacDOUGALL, ALEX., R.A.F.
 McDOUGALL, RONNIE, R.C.S.
 MacEWAN, —, R.N.
 MacFARLANE, JAMES, R.A.M.C.
 MacFIE, JACK, R.A.F.
 MacGARVA, ALEX., R.A.F.
 MacGREGOR, GREGOR, F.S.P.
MacGREGOR, LEON L., R.A.
 McGUIRE, JOHN, R.A.
 McHOUL, IAN, Scots Guards.
 MacINNES, IAN, R.A.O.C.
 MacINTOSH, ALASTER, R.A.
 MacINTOSH, ALEX., R.A.F.
MacINTYRE, DUGALD, M.N.
 MacINTYRE, WILLIAM, R.N.
 MacINTYRE, W. J., R.A.O.C.
 MACKAY, COLIN, R.A.F.
MacKAY, GEORGE, R.A.F.
 MacKAY, JAMES, R.N.
MacKAY, JOHN, R.A.F.
 MacKAY, JOHNSTON, Chaplain.
 MacKENDRICK, CHARLES, R.A.F.
 MacKENDRICK, HARRY, R.A.F.
 MacKENDRICK, IAN, Scot. Rifles.
 MacKENZIE, DAVID, R.N.
 MacKENZIE, HAMISH, R.A.S.C.
 McKIE, ALEX. B., R.N.
 MacKINLAY, FRANK, R.A.F.
 MacLACHLAN, DAVID, R.N.
 MacLACHLAN, GEORGE, A.P.T.C.
 MacLAREN, J. P., R.A.
 MacLAREN, THOS., Gordon Highlanders.
 McLAWS, GEORGE, R.A.F.
McLEISH, JAMES, R.A.F., D.F.C.
MacLEOD, ANGUS F., London Scottish.
 MacLUSKIE, JOSEPH, R.A.F.
 MacMILLAN, HECTOR, Black Watch.
 MacMILLAN, WM., Army Catering Corps.
 MacNAB, T. C., H.L.I.
MacNAUGHT, ALEX., Black Watch.
 MacNAUGHTON, DAVID, R.N.
 MacNEIL, JAMES, R.N.
MacPHERSON, ROBERT, R.A.F.
 McRITCHIE, ANGUS, R.N.
 McROBIE, WILLIAM, R.A.F.
MacVEAN, DUNCAN, R.A.
 MacVICAR, ROBERT S., R.A.M.C.
 MAIR, ALEX., R.A.F.
 MALLEN, ALEX., R.A.F.
 MARSHALL, C. C., R.A.F.
 MARSHALL, CHARLES, H.L.I.
 MARSHALL, DONALD, R.A.F.
 MARSHALL, WILLIAM, M.N.
 MASON, HAROLD, R.A.
 MASON, JAMES B., R.A.S.C.
 MASON, WILLIAM, R.A.F.
 MATHER, WILLIAM, Scots Guards.
 MATTHEWS, ALFRED, R.A.
 MELLIS, W., R.A.F.
 MELVIN, JACK, R.A.F.
 MELVIN, THOMAS, R.A.M.C.
 MENTEITH, JAMES, R.N.
 MERCER, W. S., U.S. Army.
 MILLER, MATTHEW, R.A.F.
 MILLER, RONALD, R.N.
 MILLIGAN, ERNEST, R.N.V.R.
 MILLS, JOHN, R.A.F.
 MILNE, HERBERT, R.A.F.
 MILROY, ALFRED, R.A.F.
 MOIR, ALASTER, R.E.M.E.
 MOLLOY, ERIC, R.A.
 MONCRIEFF, JAMES, R.A.
 MONTAGUE, THOMAS, R.E.
 MONTGOMERY, W., Cameron Highlanders.
 MORGAN, JAMES, R.A.C.
 MORTIMER, GEORGE, A.T.C.
 MORTIMER, THOMAS, R.E.
 MOTHERWELL, E. H., R.A.S.C.
 MOTHERWELL, R., R.A.
 MUIR, JAMES S., R.A.
 MUIR, ORROCK, R.A.
 MUNGALL, DAVID, R.M.
 MUNRO, DAVID, Pay Corps.
MUNRO, IAN, R.A.F.
 MUNRO, R. P., R.C.S.
 MUNRO, W. G., R.A.S.C.
 MURDOCH, CHARLES, R.N.
 MURDOCH, DAVID, R.N.
 MURDOCH, WILLIAM, Rifle Brigade.

ROLL OF HONOUR—Continued.

MURPHY, THOMAS, R.N.
MURRAY, JAMES S., Fleet Air Arm.
MURRAY, WM., Cameron Highlanders.
MUTCH, GEORGE, R.A.F.
NASH, LAWRENCE, R.A.F.
NICHOLSON, MATTHEW, R.N.
NICOL, DONALD.
NICOL, HENDRY, Black Watch.
NIMMO, DAVID, R.N.
NISBET, JOHN, R.A.F.
OGG, JAMES, R.A.
OGG, ROBERT, R.N.
OGILVIE, ROBERT, H.L.I.
OLIPHANT, JAMES MacKINLAY, R.A.
OLIVER, GEORGE, R.A.
ORR, ALASTAIR G., A. and S.H.
OWEN, JACK, H.L.I.
PATERSON, A., R.A.M.C.
PATERSON, J. M., H.L.I.
PATON, NEIL, R.N.
PARK, MAXWELL, R.N.
PARK, ROBERT, R.N.
PEARSON, JOHN, R.A.F.
PERRITT, DUNCAN, R.A.
PETRIE, CRAIG, R.A.F.
PIRRIE, JOHN, R.A.O.C.
PORTER, ALEXANDER, R.A.S.C.
PORTER, JOHN, R.A.
POSNETT, W. A., Scot. Rifles.
POTTER, LEWIS, R.A.F.
PRESTON, ALASTAIR, G.S.C.
PRICE, JOHN, R.N.
PURVES, JOHN, R.A.F.
QUEEN, PETER, R.A.O.C.
RAMSAY, LINDSAY, R.A.S.C.
RANKIN, ROBERT, R.N.
REID, ALEX., R.A.F.
REID, WILLIAM MUIR, R.A.F.
RENFREW, JOHN B., R.N.
RENFREW, WILLIAM, N., R.N.
RENNIE, GIFFORD, M.N.
RENNIE, J. N., R.A.F.
RENWICK, ALLAN, R.E.
RESTON, WM., R.E.
REVIE, ALASTAIR, Scots Greys.
RIACH, G., R.A.F.
RIACH, J., R.A.F.
RICHARDS, ROBERT, R.A.F.
RICHARDSON, CHARLES, R.A.F.
RILLIE, J. A. M., R.A.M.C.
ROBERTSON, ARCHIBALD, H.L.I.
ROBERTSON, R. A., R.A.F.
ROCHE, JOHN, R.A.
ROCHE, THOMAS, R.A.
ROWAN, JAMES F., R.S.F.
ROWAN, JOHN L., R.A.
ROY, R. J., R.A.F.
RUTHERFORD, R., Canadian Scottisfr.
SALMOND, A., R.A.F.
SALMOND, J., R.N.
SAQUI, JOHN, Fleet Air Arm.
SCOTLAND, JAMES, R.A.
SCOTT, ALEXANDER, R.A.
SCOTT, ARTHUR, R.A.
SCOTT, JAMES, R.T.C.
SCOULAR, JAMES, R.E.M.E.
SERVICE, SAMUEL, Cameron Highlanders.
SHANKLAND, CHARLES, R.A.F.
SHANKS, ROBERT.
SHEAL, DOUGLAS, Black Watch.
SIMPSON, ADAM, R.A.
SIMPSON, ALEXANDER, R.A.C.
SIMPSON, ARNOLD, G., R.A.F.
SIMPSON, E. G., R.A.F.
SIMPSON, ROBERT, R.C.S.
SIMPSON, THOMAS, R.N.
SKINNER, JAMES, R.C.S.
SKIRVING, JAMES, R.A.
SLOAN, R. M., West African Forces.
SMITH, HARRY, Chaplain.
SOMERVILLE, ARCHIBALD, R.N.
SOMERVILLE, JAMES, R.A.F.
SHEED, EDWIN, Fleet Air Arm.
SHEED, WILLIAM, R.A.S.C.
STARK, J. B., R.N.
STEELE, T., R.C.S.
STENHOUSE, J. HEGGIE, R.A.F., D.F.C.
STEVENS, ALEXANDER, R.A.
STEVENSON, K., R.N.
STEVENSON, R., Glasgow Highlanders.
STEVENSON, T. R., R.A.F.
STEVENSTON, JAMES, R.A.F.
STEVENSTON, THOS., R.A.F.
STEWART, DONALD, R.N.
STEWART, GEORGE, R.A.F.
STEWART, GEORGE, R.N.
STEWART, JAMES F., R.A.F., D.F.C.
STEWART, JOHN, Fleet Air Arm.
STEWART, STANLEY O., H.L.I.
STEWARTSON, ALEXANDER, R.N.
STORER, DEREK, R.A.F.
STRACHAN, ALEXANDER, R.A.F.
STRUTHERS, JAMES, Naval Surgeon.
SUTHERLAND, HUGH R. B., R.N.
SUTHERLAND, W., Seaforth Highlanders.
SWINTON, DAVID, R.A.S.C.
SYMERS, DAVID, R.A.M.C.
TAIT, JAMES, R.A.
TAIT, MURDOCH, Fleet Air Arm.
TAYLOR, JOHN, Gordon Highlanders.
TEMPLE, ALEX., R.A.F.
TERRACE, JOSEPH, R.N.
TERRACE, STANLEY, R.N.
THAW, ANDREW, R.N.
THOMPSON, IAN, R.E.M.E.
THOMPSON, NORMAN, R.N.
THOMPSON, THOMAS, R.A.F.
THOMSON, A. G.
THORPE, PETER, E.F.T.S.
THYNE, JAMES, Education Corps.
THYNE, JOHN.
TODD, WILLIAM, R.A.F.
WADDELL, JOHN, R.A.S.C.
WANDS, ROBERT, R.N.
WATSON, JAMES, R.A.F.
WEIR, J. C., R.A.F.

ROLL OF HONOUR—Continued.

WELLWOOD, JAMES, R.A.F.
WELSH, DOUGLAS, G.S.C.
WEST, JOHN, R.E.
WHITE, GEORGE, R.A.F.
WILLIAMS, WILLIAM, R.A.F.
WILLIAMSON, D. L., R.A.F., D.F.C.
WILKIE, HOWARD, Airborne Troops.
WILSON, JAMES, Cameron Highlanders.
WILSON, JAMES R., R.A.F.
WILSON, RICHARD, Glasgow Highlanders.
WILSON, RONALD, Royal Marines.
WILSON, THOMAS, R.N.
WILSON, T. M. F., Fleet Air Arm.
WOOD, ALEX. S., R.A.M.C.
WOOD, J. P., N.D.C.
WOODROW, ALEXANDER, R.A.
WOODROW, THOMAS, R.A.
WRIGHT, JAMES, R.A.
WRIGHT, JAMES, R.N.
WRIGHT, JOCK, R.A.F.
WRIGHT, THOS., Gordon Highlanders.
WYLIE, JOHN B., M.N., Commended.
YOUNG, JAMES, P.T.C.
YOUNG, ROBERT, M.N.

WOMEN.

BAIRD, JEAN G., A.T.S.
BARRIE, MARGARET, A.T.S.
BISSETT, REBECCA, W.A.A.F.
BLAIR, BETTY, A.T.S.
BRANDER, MARGARET, W.A.A.F.
BUCHSNAN, GLIZ., A.T.S.
BURTON, JANET, A.T.S.
CLARKSTON, MARGARET W.A.A.F.
COLQUHOUN, IRENE, A.T.S.
CORMACK, A., A.T.S.
COUTTS, ANNA, W.A.A.F.
CRERAR, CATHERINE, A.T.S.
DAVIDSON, MYRA, W.A.A.F.
DINGWALL, MARGARET, W.A.A.F.
DONALD, DOROTHY, A.T.S.
DOW, ELSIE, W.R.N.S.
DRINKWATER, MARGARET, A.T.S.
FOX, SYLVIA, W.R.N.S.
GAULD, JOAN, A.T.S.
GRAHAM, ISABEL, W.A.A.F.
GROUNDWATER, JEANETTE, W.A.A.F.
HOGG, CHRISTINE, A.T.S.
HUNTER, MARGARET, W.R.N.S.
KAY, MAIRI, A.T.S.
LITHGOW, HELEN, Q.A.I.M.N.S.R.
MACANNA, CATHERINE, W.A.A.F.
MACANNA, MADGE, W.L.A.
MACBEATH, MARGARET, W.R.N.S.
MacDOUGAL, ANNIE, A.T.S.
MacINNES, MAY, W.R.F.S.
MACLACHLAN, C., Signals.
MACLACHLAN, G., W.A.A.F.
MacKECHNIE, SARAH, A.T.S.
MacKENZIE, ESTHER, W.L.A.
MacKENZIE, EVELYN, W.R.N.S.
MacKENZIE, MARGARET, W.R.N.S.
MACMILLAN, NANCY, W.A.A.F.
MacNAUGHTON, ALICE, Military Police.
MacVEAN, JEAN, A.T.S.
MARSHALL, ELLEN, A.T.S.
MARTIN, BUNTY, A.T.S.
MORGAN, ISABEL, A.T.S.
MORGAN, MARGARET, A.T.S.
MURRAY, ANNABELLA, W.L.A.
PALMER, J., W.A.A.F.
PEARSTON, A., A.T.S.
RENTON, ELIZABETH M., W.A.A.F.
SCOULAR, CHRISTINE, W.R.N.S.
SHERRIF, MURIEL, W.R.N.S.
SMITH, MARGOT, A.T.S.
SOMERVILLE, MARION, A.T.S.
STEPHEN, ELIZABETH, A.T.S.
STRATTAN, W., W.L.A.
SWINTON, NANCY, W.R.A.F.
THOMSON, A. D., W.A.A.F.
WATSON, HELEN, W.A.A.F.
WEIR, MARGARET, V.A.D.
YOUNG, MOYRA, W.R.N.S.

STAFF.

BIGHAM, WM. M., R.A.F., Science.
CAMPBELL, MALCOLM, R.A., Mod. Lang.
CHISHOLM, ARCHD., R.A.F., Science.
CHISHOLM, DONALD, R.A.F., Maths.
FRAZER, ALLAN, R.A.F., English.
HAMILTON, WM., Glasgow Hdrs., Art.
JARDINE, THOMAS, R.A.F., English.
JOHNSTON, ROBERT, R.N.V.R., Classics.
McKECHNIE, S. S., R.N.V.R., English.
McLELLAN, HUGH, R.A.F., Music.
MILLAR, JAMES, R.E.M.E., Maths.
MILLER, JAMES, R.E.M.E., Maths.
MUNRO, ARCH. M., R.A.S.C., English.
NEEDLE, GEORGE R., A.E.C., English.
NEILL, ANGUS, R.A.F., Mod. Lang.
WALLACE, DAVID, R.E.M.E., Maths.

The Whitehill School Club

The nights were dark and duties were abundant; leisure had become a memory, yet through the years of war this Club lived on. The members still at home were few, but they were keen and met with striking regularity. To this blithe band the thanks are due that our Club was not overcome by those six trying years. Their enthusiasm, however, was only typical of that which ever has been the backbone of this body. And now that many have returned home, and demands are much diminished, the Club is growing rapidly in number; its syllabus and athletic section have risen to old-time quality and variety.

This is not an appeal, nor any effort for publicity. It is merely a scrap of information that the Club is meeting in the School on alternate Friday evenings at 7.15. The first meeting in 1946 will take the form of a joint meeting with the School Debating Society and is on 11th January.

If you know any former pupil who is not yet aware of these regular gatherings, let that person see this article. His reward will be a song of gladness, and yours henceforth will be a grateful friend.

Ballet.

Have you ever been to the ballet? If not, why not? People sometimes tell me they do not like ballet, and then I find they have never been to one. That is not very sensible.

Ballet is a most attractive art. It started in France, and quickly spread to other countries, being particularly developed in Russia, so that Russian Ballet had a European reputation before the last war. It was from the Maryinsky Theatre in that country that we got those great stars Nijinsky, Karsavina, and Pavlova. Within the last twenty years a fine school of ballet has been founded in this country at Sadler's Wells by Ninette de Valois and Lilian Baylis.

The training for a ballet dancer is long and hard. Many dancers begin their training as early as six or seven years of age, and they never stop. It is so hard that it shows how wrong people are who think the male ballet dancer effeminate. He must develop exceptional physical strength—see for instance how easily he lifts the ballerina, as if she were a feather.

While ballet cannot always express all that the music contains, in some cases it comes very close. In "Dante Sonata" the dancing is a perfect complement to the music. "Les Sylphides" is an exquisite dream. Then there are ballets especially associated with certain people. Anyone who has seen Harold Turner in "Les Patineurs," or the vivid performance of Michael Somes in "Dante Sonata," would not care to see others in their places.

There are many things I have not mentioned, but one thing I would have you remember: Ballet is one of the greatest of the arts, combining as it does music, painting, dancing, and mime.

School Notes.

Since our last issue a landmark in the School's history has been passed. As from 1st September "Whitehill" was reconstituted to form two separate schools—Whitehill Senior Secondary School under Mr. Weir, and Whitehill Junior Secondary School in Onslow Drive under Mr. Robert Campbell, formerly our Principal Teacher of Mathematics. While the partnership between the two staffs during the six years of union had worked well and with great cordiality, it was found that a school of over two thousand pupils in separate buildings was unwieldy. Now each school will have scope to develop on its own lines, and at the same time pupils who desire to pass from junior courses to senior classes may do so smoothly. In taking leave of our friends in Onslow Drive we send to all our Christmas Greetings and best wishes for a good opening session.

By the beginning of November demobilisation had set free three of the staff—Mr. Stewart McKechnie (English) and Mr. Robert Johnston (Classics) from the Navy and Mr. James Millar (Mathematics) from the Army. We welcome these gentlemen back and look forward to seeing more of our colleagues soon.

Members of staff who left at the end of last session or recently, include Mrs. Smith, Mrs. Duncanson, Miss K. D. Ramsay, Mrs. Lawson, Miss Stella Connor, Miss Christine Carmichael, Miss Mary D. Anderson, Miss Elizabeth Macdonald, Miss Ada McCallum, Miss Myron, and Miss McBride. To all we send the Season's Greetings and good wishes for their future.

Mr. ROBERT CAMPBELL, M.A., B.Sc.

During the past fourteen years the post of Principal Teacher of Mathematics has been on four occasions the stepping stone to the more exacting and responsible position of Headmaster, and to-day we offer hearty congratulations to Mr. Robert Campbell, M.A., B.Sc., who, on 3rd September, left us to take charge of Whitehill Junior Secondary School, by which name the sister institution in Onslow Drive is henceforth to be known.

Mr. Campbell has been with us for three years and in that brief period has well and worthily earned the esteem and regard of Whitehill. His high academic qualifications and ripe experience in teaching secured for him a special place in our midst and it was a singularly felicitous choice when he was selected to direct the Junior School, where his many and varied talents, organising ability, breadth of outlook, and marked interest in new developments will find the wider scope to which they are entitled.

In parting from him we have lost a vigorous and versatile colleague, a sage counsellor, a gifted musician, a genial gentleman whose quiet wit and humour have enlivened and enriched our happy associations, but we find solace in that the extent of our loss is the measure of the gain to our erstwhile colleagues in Onslow Drive. We wish him all joy and success in his new sphere.



ROBERT CAMPBELL, Esq., M.A., B.Sc.



[Photo by Lawrie

PREFECTS.

Back Row: D. I. McKay, G. M. Dunlop, J. Anderson, A. I. Erskine, C. M. McLachlan, H. L. Duthie, I. Drummond, R. Pollok.
Front Row: I. D. Stewart, B. R. Easson (Captain), G. G. Wylie (Vice-Captain), E. F. Leitch, J. L. Stoker (Captain), Mr. Weir, K. M. Pryde

HIKING DAYS WITH ALASDAIR MAC.

By I. G. YOUNGSON, R.C.S., India Command, an F.P.

When heavy melancholy fa's
 Upon my weary soul,
I turn my thochts on ither times
 Tae pu' me frae the droll.
I dream o' hame and a' the folks—
 The tear fa's frae my e'e,
As think I o' the happy days
 We spent—just "you and me."
We took the road—the twa o' us
 In rain or hail or snaw,
An' aince ootbye and free o' care
 We were Lords abune them a'
Do you ha'e mind o' simmer days
 We tramped amang the glens,
An' when we clamb the Cobbler
 And a' the ither Bens?

It started aff at Aberfoyle,
 Alang a ramblin' road,
Tae meet ae lad we cam' tae lo'e
 Ledard was our abode.
'Twas three of us, yon Autumn morn
 Upon the Cobbler corrie,
Wha battled brave agin the rain
 But man, we were na sorry.
I weel remember how we trekked
 The Rowardennan road,
An' when the pace was hardest
 You humphed the heavy load.
'Twas you again wha took the pack
 Richt up Glen Douglas' side,
An' gazed wi' awe aince on the top
 At the Isles and doon the Clyde.

Think ye of a' the pleasant hours
 Roon' by the Brig o' Turk,
O' happy Sabbaths we had there,
 Then back to Monday's work.
The bonny burn whaur we drummed up
 Afore we clamb Ben Ledi,
The summit cairn upon the ridge
 We helped tae make mair steady.
An' never a weary minute passed—
 Oh! the times we had thegither;
And so this lad wha's far frae hame
 Thinks dear o' his "wee" brither.
I've travelled far, and travelled long
 O'er India's countryside,
But happy ne'er my heart will be
 Till I've cam' hame tae bide.

Words of Wisdom.

From Fifth Year Examination Papers.

Extraordinary behaviour of what a well-known writer has called "The Elusive River"—

The Clyde flows through the Tweed Valley. After passing the shipbuilding yards it runs round the Tail of the Bank to Largs.

* * *

First Prize for Inexorable Logic—

Glasgow is where it is because of the position it is in.

* * *

Centaur in Victorian England?—

Peel had to abolish the Corn Laws because bread is man's stable food.

* * *

Novel angle on the social ladder—

Becky Sharp rose to fame on the shoulders of every man she met.

* * *

First Prize for Unwarranted Maliciousness—

Britain's failure in the American War of Independence was due to the stupidity of the Whitehill officials.

DAWN.

A mist hangs low o'er the Tarbert Hills,
A beautiful dawn is breaking.
The first bird stirs, and softly trills
Among the trees awaking.
The little burn goes rippling by,
Singing on its way;
A rosy light now fills the sky,
And it will soon be day.

S. G., II.2.

TO MY FRIENDS IN SCOTLAND.

When I arrived in Glasgow
In June of nineteen-forty
The welcome that you gave me
Was cordial and hearty.
You made me feel so much at home,
No words of mine can measure
The memories of my happiness
With you, which I shall treasure.
Each of you has been to me
Like some well-wishing fairy;
All I can say is, "Lots of luck—
God bless you all—from Mary."

A CHANNEL ISLAND REFUGEE.

G. W. (VI.)—At church with meek and unaffected grace
His looks adorn the venerable place.

Delivering The Goods.

By LIEUT. C. MACLEAN, R.N.V.R.

Mr. Maclean (Maths. Department) has taught in School throughout the war, and few have known that he was "On Active Service" at the same time. But Mr. Maclean can command a ship, and he gave his services through the Small Vessels Pool whenever possible. Here is how he spent one of his summer holidays.

One day I received this order: "Proceed to Greenock, Albert Harbour, and there take over M.T.L. X, an American towing launch to be delivered at Portsmouth with all possible despatch."

After hectic days of fitting-out and storing, we sailed, armed with secret signals, sailing information, and a Lewis gun. My craft was just turning to port to square up for the boom entrance (Cloch to Dunoon) when the steering gear broke down. On beaching the boat I found that six out of seven heavy steel bolts connecting the rudder-head to the rudder had worn through and the one remaining bolt was gripping very loosely! Funny things did happen in this war! I set out two days later. After some hours, Loch Ryan opened up before us, and Stranraer Railway Pier, our objective for the night, was reached. Six-twenty a.m., and off we went out of the loch past Corsewall Point, down the coast towards the Mull of Galloway. From there the weather deteriorated and a lumpy sea increased to about force 6. The wind was S.E., so we decided to run for shelter to Peel on the Isle of Man. The way over saw us leaping and bucking like a wild horse and "taking it over green and solid." Approaching Peel in a slight squall, I noticed the water leaping up in spouts now and again just a mile or so ahead. I glanced skywards and saw one or two 'planes practising bombing right on my course.

Our next day's run round the Calf of Man to Holyhead was uneventful. That night a haze came in from the sea and with it, a small convoy of American Army tugs. They had been feeling their way southward like blind men tapping along a wall. Next evening we were ordered to lead the tugs down to Fishguard and Milford Haven. We cast off, much to the disgust of our convoy partners, and soon in a thinning haze we sailed through Carnarvon Bay towards Bardsey Isle. Without warning our engine faltered and then coughed out. I signalled the convoy but in the mist they all passed us, ignoring even our klaxon. All night we drifted about, trying to attract passing vessels by means of signal lamp, flares, and verey lights, but without success. At 8.20 a.m. a large coasting vessel hove in sight and towed us back to Holyhead.

After two days our voyage was resumed and we reached Fishguard, then Pembroke Dock. Further engine trouble delayed us there for three days. On our next leg of the journey we encountered mines near Padstowe, N. Devon. A couple of nights in the delightful little haven of Appledore ended our mishaps. The boat was delivered to the U.S. base at Portsmouth to join a multitude of small craft ready for European operations.

As for ourselves—a long train journey back to Glasgow and

at the end of it,—“ Proceed to N.O.I.C., South Cliff, Ipswich and take over H.L.S. 867 for delivery — — —.”

After all, I had three weeks' holiday left!

Et haec olim meminisse iuvabit

By LIEUT. R. B. JOHNSTON, R.N.V.R.

Mr. Johnston (Classics Department) was doing “hush-hush” work at the Admiralty for most of the war, but he also spent many months at sea. He gives an account here of some of his experiences.

The heavily laden oil-tanker had just received two torpedoes from the lurking E-boat and already dense clouds of smoke and flame were rising from her and the blazing oil was spreading over the water. You would not have thought one man would emerge alive. But suddenly one of our escorting destroyers dashed in with her hoses playing on her own sides and on the tanker, laid herself alongside, and in the few seconds available, rescued 32 men from certain death. How we cheered her!

It was pitch black and we had fought a long action against Jerry bombers. Ours was an open gun and the deck was slippery and far from steady. Suddenly one bomber having dropped his load, made straight for us, doubtless peeved by the close attention we had given him, and just as he roared over us at masthead height, with all his guns blazing, the ‘Gunner yelled, “Duck!” Immediately five heavy seamen fell on top of me and down the ammunition hatch I went with a live round (i.e., shell) in my arms! This beautiful example of loading in reverse was terminated by a stoker on whom I fell. He was standing on the iron table below, ready to push up the next round from the magazine, so to shouts of “Where’s Jock?” “Where’s the so and so loading number gone to?” he pushed me up instead, and emerging like some deus ex machina with (I hope) great coolness I smacked the round into the open breech and we banged it off on Jerry’s tail as a parting gift! Nobody (except me) got a scratch!

Hansen and I were doing look-out on the fo’c’s’le head one quiet, slightly misty, night. Without warning a floating mine appeared, drifted slowly past our port side about a yard off it and we waited breathlessly for the bang. No bang came. We had just cleared it! We didn’t go back to look for it. We might have found it! Well, we had just digested that one and shaken hands on it, when Hansen clutched my arm and with a glassy stare in his eyes pointed to a white phosphorescent track making straight for us. There were the ominous bubbles rising to the surface. We could almost see the long sinister shape below. Torpedo! Too late to shout or alter course! We were rooted to the spot and I remember thinking “This is it. Now we will see if the theory of immortality is correct!” Nothing happened. We rushed over to the starboard side just in time to see the porpoise gambol round our prow. We shook hands again.

So, incerto motu omnium rerum maritimarum demonstrato I return to chalk and blackboard.

Literature Competitions.

The English Department intimate two competitions to be held in May, 1946, in the School.

(1) The J. T. Smith Prize Competition. Essay subjects are as follow:—

(a) For Forms IV., V., and VI. Modern Historical Novelists.

(b) For Form III. Recent Writers. Any three books by any TWO of the following authors:—Kipling, Barrie, Buchan (six books in all).

(2) Scottish Literature Competition held under the auspices of the Burns Federation:—

(a) Forms I., II., and III. Study of the following is necessary:—The Cotter's Saturday Night, A Winter Night, The Deil's Awa, the Battle of Otterbourne, Caller Herrin', The Boy in the Train.

(b) Forms IV., V., and VI. The Twa Dogs, Epistle to Davie, Green grow the rashes, O whistle and I'll come to you, my lad; Bailie Nicol Jarvie, The Flowers of the Forrest, Kinmont Willie.

Any pupil wishing to enter for any of these competitions should see Mr. Williamson as soon as possible.

Reminiscences of the Falkland Islands.

The Falkland Islands are a British Crown colony in the South Atlantic. There are two main islands in the group, namely, East Falkland and West Falkland. Stanley, the capital, is on East Falkland. The coastline of these islands is very wild and rugged and the interior is mainly vast moorland and pasture for sheep. On the moors grows a very interesting plant similar to the rowan-berry. It stands about two feet from the ground and the amazing point about it is that, no matter how wet the plant, immediately a light is held near it the plant flames up and can be seen for a great distance. That is why visitors to the Falklands always carry matches as a means of signal when in distress.

Fierce storms rage around the Cape Horn, but a thick bank of Kelp (thick, slimy seaweed) keeps the rough storm-driven sea from breaking inland. Wild seabirds and penguins frequent the shores. These penguins are very friendly and will flock around people who go near them. They are very beautiful with their white fronts and black backs resembling a man in tail-coat and white shirt front, and are almost human in their expression and antics.

Anyone who has stayed in the Falkland Islands will want to return to them some day. M. M. H., III.7.

Janitor.—For he's a jolly good fellow—
And so say all of us!

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[Photo by Lawrie

THIRD DIVISION LEAGUE CHAMPIONSHIP WINNERS, 1944-45.

Back Row: S. Lees, J. Redpath, H. Duthie, W. Thomson, H. Merchant,
W. Crofts, K. Colquhoun.

Front Row: W. Harper, W. Currie, W. Peat (Capt.), J. McDowall, J. Sproul.



[Photo by Lawrie

FOOTBALL FIRST XI.

Back Row: W. Peat, D. McDiarmid, I. Stewart, R. Howitt, H. Duthie.

Front Row: J. Sandison, J. Cameron, J. Hollerin, R. McVean (Capt.), G.
McNab, K. Colquhoun, G. Clarke.



[Photo by Lawrie

RUGBY FIRST XV.

Back Row: W. Grant, J. Paton, A. Love, P. Clark, J. Leitch, L. Rae, R. Jamieson, J. Redmond.
Front Row: K. Browne, J. McSween, R. Pollok, A. Ford (Captain), J. Campbell, W. Monteith, S. Grant.

A Word from the Sub.

Once again, that gem of literature, the Whitehill Magazine, is ready for the printer. It only remains for the poor harassed Sub to make a few remarks and record certain facts for posterity (the Editors would have done it themselves but they are still in a state of mental and physical exhaustion).

Form I. The table in our converted air-raid shelter is groaning under the weight of your contributions. You have our heartfelt thanks—you have responded nobly; you are an ornament to Whitehill society; you are an example to Forms IV., V., and VI. But *please*, could you possibly refrain from writing poetry all the time and give us just a few teeny-weeny prose articles? We quite understand that the elevated subjects, which, the prefects assure us, are the topics of conversation in the First Year lines, can only find expression in poetic language. But we have had an overdose of this kind of thing:—

“ There are fairies at the bottom of our —— ”

Oh, beg pardon, wrong poem!

“ I'd like to see the fairies,
I've heard they're awfully wee.
And I'd like to ask them some evening,
To our house for a cup of tea.”

Upper School. Our broken mirror reveals, by the light of the one remaining candle “ silver threads among the gold.” What is the cause? Six—and only six—members of the Upper School have plucked up courage to write for the Mag.—or are they just a degree less lazy than the rest? We must reprimand Forms IV., V. and VI. This lack of co-operation is unbecoming.

Smoker.—Form V. Your article entitled, “ Why I smoke Woodbine,” was very interesting. We are sorry, but we cannot publish it for, unfortunately, the Editress never smokes anything but “ Senior Service.”

Anon—Form II. “ Midnight had just struck in the little town of —— . It was a pitch-black night and the moon was shining bright.”

An unusual scene. Or are you just trying to get into Itma?

Form II. again. Another young lady has fruit trees in her garden, and she has her friends in to visit her. Read on:—

“ I invite them when I'm lonely,
Just to pass the day.
And when I see the fruit at night,
It's nearly all away! ”

Optical illusion?

Enthusiast—Form III. We read with great relish your ideas for improving Whitehill. While we agree that the Annexe would make excellent stables, we do not appreciate your suggestion to have an open-air bathing pool in the field. It would involve unnecessary expense.

Well, readers, before the candle flickers out altogether, may we say “ Keep on trying! ” We know you cannot all be geniuses like your Magazine Staff, but—“ better luck next time!”

Dodging the Column.

Politics is topical at the time of writing, the Municipal Elections having just taken place. For the benefit of the inexperienced I decided to give an idea of what happens, and sent my agent out to investigate the street corners and report. Here is the result:

Mr. Snaffle, Independent candidate for Muddling-in-the-Midden (famous for its "coups" d'états), had just taken the platform. There was quite a large crowd, amongst whom were many of the traditional hecklers. Snaffle coughed (the hall-mark of all great orators) and then—

"Friends, the supportin' speakers hiv outlined the policy of ma party pretty well. Ah think, therefore, there is no need for me tae repeat it, so Ah wull divoat the remainder o' ma time tae answerin' questyins. Furst questyin please!"

"Hi mister!" yelled a big red nose with a small thin man who smelt of "Eau de Cologne" (or war time beer). Decidedly a "wide-o." "Ah've goat two questyins.—Ur you in favour o' puttin' false teeth in the mooth of the Clyde?" An old one, it's true, but it raised a laugh.

"Yes Ah im! If the fish irny bitin'!" roared Snaffle.

"Is that 'official'?" queried the wide one.

"Ye'll no' catch us wi' that line!" muttered a listener.

"C'n ye 'bate' it!" snorted a disgusted third.

A passer-by approached and yelled: "Mr. Speaker! Ah'm jist new here. Whit party or ye staunin' for?"

Snaffle:—"Ah'm a radicle."

1st Cit.:—(Shakespearian contraction for "townsman") :—"Huh! Ye meen a ridicule"

2nd Cit.:—"Naw, he's erratical a' right!"

The passer-by, Flash, said, "C'n I ask ye a questying? Or am I buttin' in?"

"Ye're mebbe actin' the goat, but ye're no' buttin' in," said Snaffle. "Go on, ask yer questyin."

"Whit dae ye intend for tae dae wi' the mines?" quizzed Flash.

"Ah think the mines should be divided up among the miners, that each should have his own little pit, and be allowed to sell the produce and keep the profits."

"Why?" flashed Flash.

"Because then each man would be min'in' his own business."

"Nuts!" said the 2nd Shakespearian contraction for "townsman."

The crowd began to make off, and Snaffle decided it was time he finished.

"Friends! To-morrow is the day o' the poll, so Ah hope that when ye go tae it, ye'll no' be up it!" This exclamation was answered by an equally sensible gaze from the audience.

"Ach," said Snaffle to his henchman, "they don't understaun' good poll-ities!" and absolutely "apolled," he tucked his

platform under his arm and walked home through an atmosphere polluted with the comments of the spectators.

That ends our little article on politics. If you study it carefully you will know about as much as some of our leading politicians.

No questions, please !

LOBBYDOSSER.

How Right Are You ?

A copy of the paper set in the 1949 Whitehill Entrance Examination, corrected and brought back to date.

Before attempting to put the wrong answer down read over the whole paper carefully to make sure you don't know what they are getting at.

- Latin**
- (1) Give 4th person sing. neuter, of the imperfect, imperative, indefinite, infinitive, intransitive, inactive, indicative, of the following verbs:—
(a) Oxo—I frighten or cow; (b) Rodeo—I fall off a horse; (c) Polo—I stay on a horse.
 - (2) Decline, in Latin:—(a) An offer; (b) A second helping; (c) An invitation.

Chemistry Give a description of any experiment you have performed to show the poisonous effect of carbon monoxide on human beings.

- History, etc.**
- (1) Who said, " Mine's a Miner " ?
(a) Clementine, (b) Mr. Bevin, (c) Wm. Pitt.
 - (2) Blériot was: (a) An Aviator, (b) A Frenchman, (c) A Silly Ass.
 - (3) Joking apart, how old do you think Whitehill really is?

- Maths.** ...
- (1) What was the cos of X?
(a) Hens, (b) Y, (c) Does it matter?
 - (2) Add the following Sub-Editor's Bill:—
2½ gross articles @ 7¼d. each.
4¾ lb. ice for ice-bag @ £3 per ton.
5 gallons mid-night oil @ 4d. per c.c.
7 aspirins (Tab. Acid. Acetylsalicyl.) @ 10¼d. per 100.

Spelling ... Spell: abrac..., abarcadr....., abradabarbar.....
Well anyway, let's see *you* have a try.
Eratum: For abradabarbar read abracabarbara.
Erratum: For Eratum read Erratum.

Gymnastics Starting at the far end of the Gym. do three back flips, a somersault, four handsprings, and a cartwheel; then beat the head ten times against the wall-bars.

J. R., VI.

SCOTLAND.

The fragrance o' the wayside flower,
The shade 'neath friendly tree,
The burble o' a wayward brook,
My book, my dog, an' me.
To rest perchance by age-worn stile,
And contemplate the scene.
The rippling waves o' golden corn,
The grass, its shades of green.
Oh Scotland! how my sad heart yearns
For these your cherished scenes,
The grandeur o' your craggy peaks,
The rush o' mountain streams,
The stillness o' your placid lochs,
The skirl o' pipes 'cross hill—
These memories dear I see anew
When all is hushed and still. P. W., III.7.

NANCY CRUMM.

There was a girl named Nancy Crumm
Who spent her points on chewing gum,
And as it was her chief delight
She chewed it morning, noon, and night.
One day she found to her surprise
Her tongue was stuck, and would not rise.
She pulled and pulled with all her might—
Poor Nancy looked a silly sight;
And when at last they set her free
She said, "That's all the gum for me!"
So now my silly tale I'm ending
While Nancy practises tongue-bending.
M. G. B., I.3.

Potato Camp.

In October 150 boys in charge of Mr. Wood and Mr. Scott went to Callander for three weeks to help with the potato harvest.

The boys worked on 12 farms, and lifted 1150 tons of potatoes.

The weather was excellent, only one wet day being experienced.

While at Callander the boys had the opportunity of seeing Ben Ledi, the Trossachs, Stirling, and Killin.

Entertainment was provided by Ensa, and by films supplied by the Scottish Film Council.

The farmers expressed their warmest thanks for the hard work done by the boys in the potato fields.

Hockey Captain.—Laughed o'er her wounds and tales of sorrow
done,

Soldered her teeth and showed how games are won.

As I Like It.

I, and my contemporaries of the much admired and more envied Sixth; have, after much thought, come to the conclusion that the School (from the Prep. right down to "the cream" of the Fifth) is lacking in "tone." It is so necessary in those who will, one day, complete with Leaving Certificates (they hope), rejoice in the knowledge that they have at last attained the lofty estate of Sixth Formship.

I therefore have taken upon myself the onus of showing all you promising youngsters how best to fit yourselves for the days which lie ahead. I hope you will show your gratitude (your *deep* gratitude) by reading and putting to good use the following advice.

First, you must decide whether you will be an Aesthete or an Athlete. I shall deal first with the deportment of the Aesthete.

The Aesthete must have

1. A crude but fitting sense of humour.
2. No principles.
3. No money.
4. No bananas.

However, as these rules are somewhat stringent, I offer some alternatives:—

If you are the happy possessor of a long black cloak sporting a pattern of large green frogs, *and* have the courage to bedeck yourself in same

Or can raise your eyes in a general skyward direction *and* clasp your long slender hands in a manner indicative of "soul"

Or can successfully imitate any

1. Maths. teacher;
 2. Minister;
 3. Athlete
- you will receive a warm welcome in Aesthetic circles.

Having thus disposed of the Aesthetic few I now lower my eyes to the Athletic multitude. Here most of you will excel.

The first necessity (make no mistake about this) is to repeat *every* school year at *least* once. You must also attend regularly for gymnastics, Rugby, and other "narsty Norwegian innovations" (to quote the Aesthetes), and if you cannot bribe, bully, or bungle your way on to the Lit. Committee your only alternative is to wear a kilt (Buchanan), tie (McGregor, hunting), and top-hose (Campbell, dress) which must never disclose the laces of your dancing slippers.

So, there you are. You can now become a credit to your school in whichever sphere you intend to perpetrate yourself.

OUTSIDER, VI.

Mr. W.—Good morrow to you, gentle folks,
And will you let me in?
A slender space will suit my ease
I am so tall and thin.

Hints to Preparatory Pupils.

D O N ' T

—On any account say “Sir” or “Ma’am” to your teachers. After all, we must maintain our position.

—Add any excrescences to your lovely new well-bound books, unless the drawings are artistic.

—Hand in lines to the Prefect with your name on them. He has to keep his friends supplied.

—Turn round or yawn during a lesson. The teacher might realise you were not listening.

—Go through the Hall at playtime. The Fifth and Sixth must not be disturbed at their Latin homework.

D O

—Be friendly with your teachers. The amicable spirit will then “duffuse” throughout the school.

—Clean your shoes every morning. It saves the School’s polish, and a sore hand.

—Show co-operation with the Janitor by putting your contribution in the lost property box. His income must be supplemented somehow.

—Pass all your examinations. Otherwise the Head might grow “weary.”

REG FAHIS, V.1.

WINTER TIME.

Now the summer months are past,
Winter comes with icy blast.
We have snow-fights at the school
(All against the teachers’ rule).
Now we build a snow-man fat,
Gaily dressed in scarf and hat;
We try to wangle Dad’s best pipe
And have to dodge an angry swipe.
Then the time has come to bake
The good plum-duff and currant cake—
Christmas time, so bright and jolly—
Come and help hang up the holly!

K. B., I.3.

THE HOLIDAY.

I wish you a holiday full of delight,
Every hour happy from morning to night.
Nobody sorry and nobody sad,
But smiles all about you to make your heart glad.

N. K., II.2.

Mr. J. D.—Oh Satan, when ye tak’ him,
Gie him the schoolin’ o’ your weans
For clever deils he’ll mak’ em.

Higher Things.

Red Cross. We have once again to thank the pupils for their very generous donations to the Red Cross Fund. Two contributors, Margaret Hodge and David Mungall, deserve special mention, as by their own efforts they raised £3 and £1 respectively. We wish to accord appreciative thanks to all who have given their valuable assistance. May your generosity long continue to help this good cause. Special mention must be made of the July Concert, when over £75 was raised. **K. P.**

Orchestra. The orchestral work at the Lyric last June was excellent and helped to raise the standard of the concert to the highest level. Our thanks are due to the F.P.s who assisted.

Senior Choir. Rehearsals are under way for the Carol Service on December 18, and the Rutherford Concert on February 26. Regular attendance is absolutely essential. This choir, and all the others, earned high praise for their singing at the Lyric. There was evidence of much careful preparation.

Violin Class. Those wishing to join the new class on May 1 1946, should look out their instruments now.

Brass Band. With a number of new instruments, progress is excellent. All inquiries to Mr. Wood, please!

Church Choir. Have the teachers who used to help us left because we are so good now? We are not so good as that—and we need sopranos.

Literary and Debating Society. Although progress has been held back somewhat by the break in the session, we have had one very successful meeting—the lantern lecture on a journey following R. L. Stevenson's route through the Cevennes. Our sincere thanks are tendered to Mr. Tulloch for a most interesting and entertaining hour. At the last business meeting representatives of Forms IV., V., and VI. unanimously returned Mr. Weir as Honorary President, Mr. Williamson as President, and Mr. Duncanson and Mr. Scott as Vice-Presidents. At present we have two debates arranged, one to be held in January with the F.P.s, and we look forward, with the active support of the Upper School (Form IV. please note) to a successful year. **S. M. H.**

Dramatic Club. In the piping times of peace, one of our proudest possessions was a keen and active Dramatic Club, whose members, both junior and senior, took themselves very seriously and performed with considerable éclat at the annual City Hall concerts. It is with both pleasure and pride that I record that the newly-revived senior section has more than lived up to the spirit of its ancestors. In June, in the Lyric Theatre, they presented a scene from "Twelfth Night" with a skill and polish worthy of the highest traditions of the stage. This session we intend to maintain that standard. All recruits (from Form III. onwards) will be welcome, especially senior boys. **J. D.**

In The Field.

Rugby. This season as there is a dearth of players, the School will field one team, instead of the usual three. By the division of Whitehill and Onslow Drive Schools we have lost the excellent coaching and advice of Mr. Anderson. To him we cordially extend thanks for all he has done for us. We welcome Mr. Hamilton who has stepped into the breach. The First XV. so far has not a very high standard, but we hope by practice to weld it into a team worthy of the traditions of the School. It is very necessary to ensure a good supply of players for the XV. so turn out to all the practices and don't disappoint those of the staff who have kindly offered to help us. R. P.

Football. Our teams have started the season on quite a hopeful note. The First XI. occupy top place on their League table with two games played. The drawn result against the formidable St. Mungo's team was a grand achievement. The Intermediate team, up to the time of writing, have played only one game, but they won that, so they are on the right track. Our Elementary XI., although defeated in their first game, show promise of better results to come. The teams desire to thank all members of the staff who assist us. I. D. S.

Hockey. Once again the hockey season has commenced in this year of Victory. It is gratifying to note that practice games are well attended by First and Second Year pupils. Quite a few games have been arranged and everyone is looking forward to a grand season.

Congratulations.

We send hearty congratulations to Dr. David S. Anderson, an F.P., on his appointment as Director of the Royal Technical College, Glasgow. He has been Principal of the Central Technical College, Birmingham, since 1930.

Note.

At the Glasgow Rotary Club's luncheon on 4th December our School Captain was a guest and proposed the vote of thanks on behalf of the Captains and other representatives of Glasgow Secondary Schools who were being honoured thus by the Club. It is of interest that the President and Ex-President of the Club are Former Pupils—Mr. Jas. Robertson and Mr. Andrew S. McCance.

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