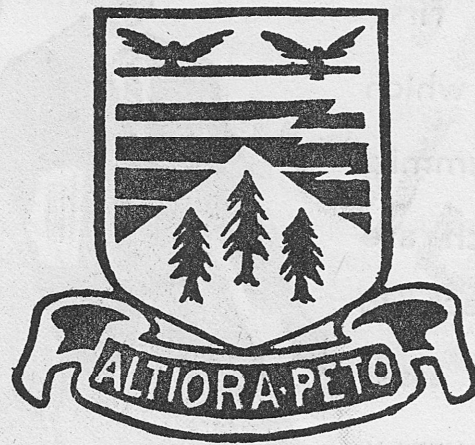


Whitehill School Magazine.

Number 73



Christmas
1955

CONTENTS

	PAGE		PAGE
School Officials	3	Scottish Visit	24
Editorial	5	Travel Thro' the Looking Glass	26
In Memoriam	7	Stirring Night	28
Scripture Union	7	Rugby Notes	30
C.E.W.C.	7	<i>Rugby XV</i>	31
Whitehill Chronicle	9	<i>Football XI</i>	32
Mr. John Fisher	12	Football Notes	33
The New Depute Headmaster ...	13	School Library	33
Golf Notes	14	F.P. Successes	34
A Cry from the Heart	14	O.W.S. Weather Recorder ...	34
<i>Prefects</i>	15	Hockey Notes	36
<i>Choir</i>	16	Songs in Relation to School ...	36
Students' Christian Movement	17	The Golden Rule	36
Music	17	<i>Hockey XI</i>	37
Under the Editor's Table ...	18	<i>Running and Swimming Teams</i>	38
The Name's the Same	19	Swimming Notes	39
Excursion to France	20	The Swimming Gala	40
Junior Citizens' Theatre Society	20	Night and Day	41
News Club	20	Scottish Schoolboys' Club ...	41
<i>France</i>	21	Literary and Debating Society	43
<i>Street Scene</i>	22	Cricket Notes	43
Procrastination	23	Most Mornings	45
Junior Red Cross Link No. 998	23	Christmas Examinations ...	45

SCHOOL OFFICIALS.

Captains

George Shearer, VI.

Eileen Stewart, VI.

Vice-Captains

Edgar Hein, VI.

Myra Milne, VI.

Prefects

David Clayton, VI; Alexander Fitzgerald, VI; Victor Hugo, V; Douglas McCandlish, V; Gilmour Menzies, VI; Douglas Moffat, VI; Ian Murdoch, VI; John Swan, VI; A. Gordon Watson, VI; Roger Younger, V.

Janette Allan, VI; June Fox, VI; Elspeth P. McConachie, V; Dinah McIntosh, V; Beryl Marshall, VI; Elinor Matchet, VI; Christine Murdoch, VI; Margaret R. H. Reid, VI; Hope Robertson, VI.

Rugby

Captain: Alan Wright, VI.

Vice-Captain: Edgar Hein, VI.

Secretary: John Cruden, VI.

Football

Captain: Thomas Cox, VI.

Vice-Captain: David Clayton, VI.

Hockey

Captain: Eileen Stewart, VI.

Secretary: Christine Murdoch, VI.

Swimming

Captain: Myra Milne, VI.

Golf

Captain: Alan Wright, VI.

Secretary: Roger Younger, V.

Cricket

Captain: Alan Wright, VI.

Secretary: Iain Smith, VI.

Scripture Union

Secretaries: Margaret R. H. Reid, VI; Alexander Fitzgerald, VI.

S.C.M.

Secretary: Dinah McIntosh, V.

Treasurer: Alex. Fitzgerald, VI.

Literary and Debating Society

Secretary: James McMeeking, VI.

Treasurer: John Swan, VI.

Committee: A. Gordon Watson, VI; David Clayton, VI; Beryl Marshall, VI; Eileen Stewart, VI; Dinah McIntosh, V; Enid Hamilton, IV.

Magazine

Editors: Eileen Stewart, VI; John Swan, VI.

Sub-Editors: Dinah McIntosh, V; Roger Younger, V.

Committee: Harriet Young, IV; John Keaney, IV.



“ Whan Zephirus eek with his swete breeth
 Inspired hath in every holt and heeth
 The tendre croppes
 Than longen folk to goon on pilgrimages.”

I think Zephirus must have been blowing in the direction of Whitehill School this year and inspired you—“ the tendre croppes ”—since our appeal for articles was met with great enthusiasm. We might have brought home a finer harvest from the more mature “ croppes ” of the 5th and 6th, though I am sure Zephirus must have been approaching gale-force to manage to inspire even the one or two who did write for us.

We were interested to notice how many of your pilgrimages led you up lighthouses. We must have a description of the view from the top of almost every lighthouse in Britain. We were sorry to hear how tired you all were when you reached the top, but glad when we learned that you all thought the climb worth the effort. Some of these descriptions were very well done but there was not enough originality of thought behind most of them.

In contrast, some articles, especially from the 4th year, made very interesting reading, though even here the lighthouses were represented. Oswald, our office boy, found plenty of scope for his article, too, and would like us to convey his thanks to you for unwittingly providing him with such amusement in his dreary job.

Besides Oswald we were helped very willingly and ably by Mr. Meikle, Miss Garvan and Mr. Kellett who assisted with the collecting, checking and arranging of the articles: also by Mr. Simpson who was in charge of the art side and Miss Johnston and her helpers who dealt with the advertising and finance. The Editorial Staff too worked hard and we hope you will enjoy the fruit of their labours in this the 73rd edition of our magazine.

Although we are pleased with the articles this time, they could be better. You have started on your “ pilgrimage ” and we hope that by the next issue you will have reached Canterbury and that all the Knights and Squires of the 5th and 6th will be with you!

THE EDITORS.

In Memoriam

A shock ran through the whole school last September when we learned of the death of Alistair McVicar, Form IV, in an accident. Alistair was a prominent figure. He was always at hand when there was a job to be done. We particularly appreciated his help with the distribution of the School Magazine, and behind the scenes at the School Concert. It was a pleasure to him to be of service, and we know that he had this reputation beyond the school, notably in Rutherford Church, which he served faithfully and actively. At our weekly service the Rev. Robert Arthur, speaking both as School Chaplain and as Minister of Rutherford, paid fitting tribute to Alistair's many qualities. The school was represented at the funeral by the Headmaster, the Captain, and two of Alistair's classmates.

A sterling character has gone from us; we remember him with respect and affection.



Once again we are glad to report that the lamp of the Scripture Union still shines bright in Whitehill.

Attendances this Martinmas term have been very promising with an average of about 50 pupils each week, most of whom arrive ablaze with enthusiasm to proceed with the agenda. There are still a few vacant places due to be filled by other students with enquiring minds. Teachers who are sympathetic are also cordially invited to join us—boys in Room 81 and girls in Room 50—at 4.15 p.m. any or every Friday.

By the time the magazine goes to press we laical learners shall have lost a bulwark of Whitehill branch of the Scripture Union, namely Mr. Gunn, who, although he has not been with us a long time, has nevertheless been of lasting value to us. We thank Mr. Gunn most earnestly for his sage and treasured advice and for the future wish him Godspeed.

MARGARET REID and ALEXANDER FITZGERALD.

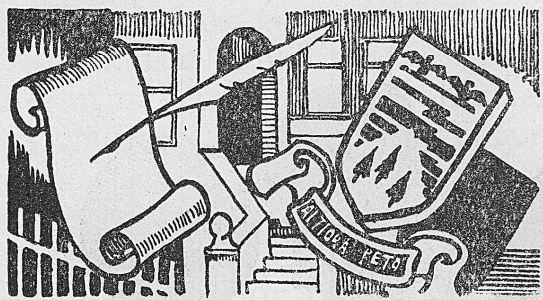
C.E.W.C.

The School has become affiliated to the Council for Education in World Citizenship and for the second time has been represented at the Conference in Glasgow. The Council, a branch of the United Nations Organisation, endeavours to spread knowledge of United Nations' help to the more backward countries in the spheres of education, health, economic assistance. It is hoped that by bringing senior pupils together to study international relations the "Citizens of Tomorrow" will be equipped to understand and to solve, by peaceful methods, the "Problems of Tomorrow."

An Easter Conference will be held at Wiston Lodge in Lanarkshire. Details will be announced when available.

H. M. H.

Abstract and Brief Chronicle



SUMMER TERM

The Annual Sports took place on Saturday, 28th May, under new management. Mr. Walter Wyatt, who succeeded Mr. James Williamson as Principal Teacher of English a year ago, was promptly called upon to succeed Mr. Thomas Jardine as Sports Convener. We thus lost no time in availing ourselves of Mr Wyatt's enthusiasm for all things athletic, and his organising drive. The weather was good to us, and we had an excellent day. The principal prizes were presented on the field of battle by Mrs. Walker.

An interesting visitor to the school in June was Mr. William Dutch, a Former Pupil who emigrated to America 50 years ago. He made a name for himself over there as an engineer. He had a name made for him here when he was a pupil. He recalled that he was known as "Pie," for the excellent reason that his father was a purveyor of these popular delicacies. Mr. Dutch made a tour of the school and obviously was delighted with his visit.

The School Concert was held at the end of June, but the Athenaeum was not available when we wanted it, and so we had to cast around for new accommodation. We were fortunate in securing Trinity-Duke Street Church Hall, with its well-equipped stage. The Congregational Board gave us every courtesy, and we again enjoyed an ambitious and varied programme. The concert was produced by Mr. Ian Wilson, who took over from Mr. Archibald Munro. Despite the difficulties arising from the unfamiliar hall, Mr. Wilson's arrangements were equal to all demands.

Miss Hutchison meanwhile secured a competent team of helpers and organised a jubilation which we inadequately called a Jumble Sale. This venture enriched the School Fund by something like £300.

The term ended with the Prize-giving Ceremony in Rutherford Church when Mr Walker presented his first report. Councillor Myer Galpern, Convener of the Education Committee, presided, and the prizes were presented by Mrs. Galpern.

STAFF CHANGES

At the end of June the Staff met in Room 6 to honour Mr. John Hutchison, who was then leaving us to take up the high office of Rector of Hutchesons' Grammar School. Mr. Walker and Miss Bell paid tribute to Mr. Hutchison. At the same time we learned that Mr. John Fisher had been appointed Principal Teacher of Science in Petershill J.S. School. An appreciation of Mr. Fisher is printed on another page. Miss Margaret Buchanan (English), Mr. Robert Stark (Mathematics), Mr. William Dobie (Music), and Miss Dorothy Dykes (Physical Education) all left us on 30th June. Miss Dorothy Stewart

(Commercial) came back for only a few weeks, and then resigned to take a secretarial post in the city. At the end of October we lost Mr. Angus Gunn (Mathematics), who has gone abroad to work for the rehabilitation of displaced persons, particularly children. We shall miss him not only as a teacher but also as a valuable counsellor in our religious organisations. Mr. James Burdon (Science) was with us for a very brief spell, leaving at the beginning of October.

The Department of Modern Languages is now in the capable hands of Mr. Ian P. Crerar, who came to us from the High School, where he was at one time a colleague of Mr. Hutchison, whom he has now succeeded, and of Mr. Small, with whom he is now reunited. Mr. Crerar is a notable sportsman whose athletic career is by no means over. We welcome along with him Mr. Hector A. Low (Geography), Mrs. Margaret Paterson (Physical Education), Mr. Ian B. MacPherson (Science), Miss Marion Penman (Commerce) and two more gentlemen who have come out of retirement to our aid—Mr. James Y. Hart (Science), ex-Headmaster of Pollokshields S.S. School, and Mr. Joseph Lawson (Mathematics), formerly of Oakbank Primary. During the summer vacation Miss Ann Elgin, Assistant Secretary, was transferred; in her place we have Miss Carol Gibson. Mr. Kelly, Head Janitor, is happily with us again after another period of treatment in hospital. He now has the assistance of Mr. Jeffrey and Mr. Moffat, who have come in place of Mr. Murch and Mr. Watson.

Our best wishes go with all who have left us, whether they go to retirement, promotion, or other fields of service, and we welcome their successors, who we feel sure are already at home among us.

OTHER ITEMS

Addison wisely observed that there cannot be a greater satisfaction to an honest mind than to see its own approbations seconded by the applauses of the public. We have twice recently had such satisfaction. Our Headmaster, Mr. Walker, was recently accorded the high honour of appointment as a Justice of the Peace, and Mr. Small, our senior careers master, has been made Chairman of the Glasgow Schools Careers Council.

Last month we had the honour of a visit from Sir William Murrie, Secretary of the Scottish Education Department. He was accompanied by Mr. Gillan, H.M.I. for Glasgow and Bute, and by Mr. Cunningham, Depute Director of Education for Glasgow.

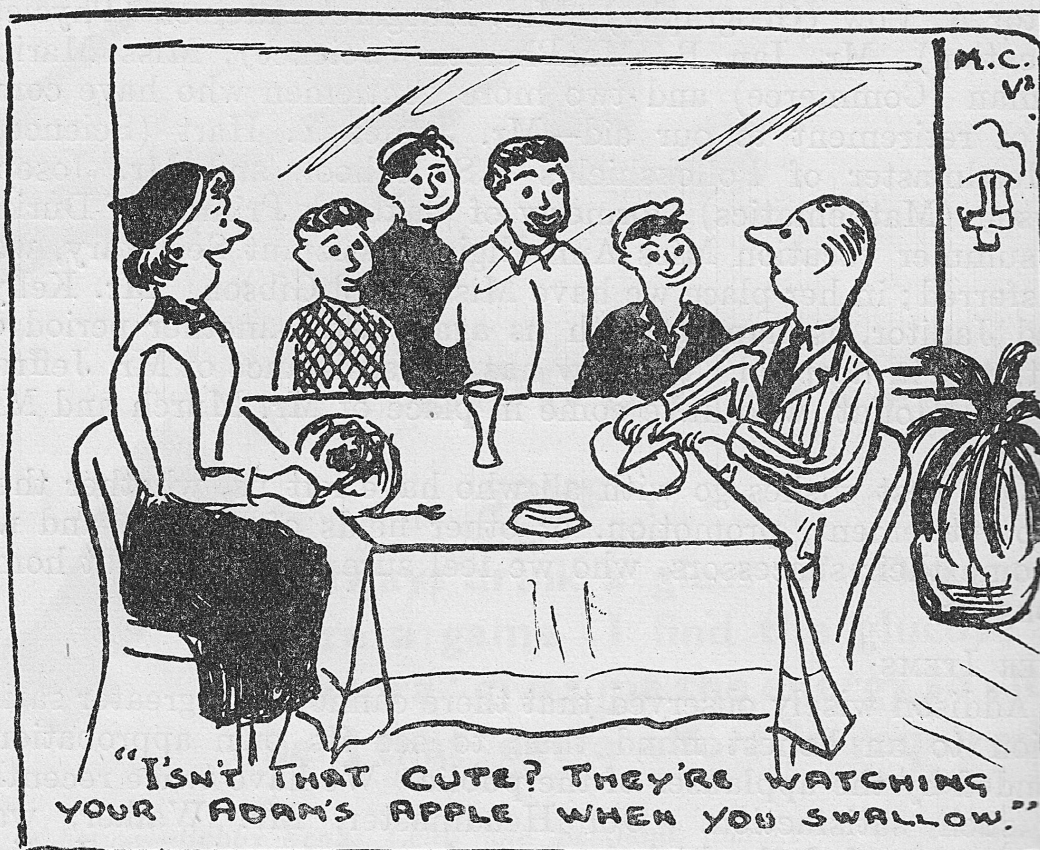
On leaving, Sir William said that he had been greatly impressed by all that he had seen and not least by some of the serious structural difficulties under which Whitehill pupils and staff are compelled to work.

In swimming Whitehill became a name to conjure with before the First World War, and our record has ever since been a notable one, with very few lean years. Our swimmers have this year provided a remarkable page for this tale of triumphs.

In the recent Inter-Schools Gala they took no fewer than five first places out of ten events, as well as a generous helping of seconds. Full details will be found in the Swimming Notes.

The Rugby First XV are in fighting form this year. At the time of writing they have played eight games and won seven of them, scoring 237 points for a loss of 45. They assure us that this kind of thing will continue throughout the season.

We continue to figure in the musical news. On 2nd December the Glasgow Teachers' Orchestra held their Christmas Concert, and our Former Pupils' Choir had the honour of collaborating with them. Being the conductor of both orchestra and choir, Mr. Meikle had a full evening.



Mr. John Fisher, B.Sc.

With the promotion of Mr. Fisher as Principal Teacher in Petershill Junior Secondary School, we have lost a vigorous personality who contributed much of his time and energy to the general welfare of the school.

A former pupil of Whitehill, he joined the science staff in 1945 after several years' wartime experience as a bomb disposal officer—experience which he doubtless found useful in dealing with unruly pupils who entered his lab. His qualities as an organiser and administrator were recognised by the then headmaster Mr. Weir and he was quickly called upon to undertake many duties outwith those of teaching.

Golf



The following events took place towards the end of the summer term.

The Allan Shield attracted an entry of 32 and was won by a promising youngster, George Ralston, II (26), who defeated William Aitken, III (26), in the final. This historic trophy, presented to us over 50 years ago by the late R. S. Allan, Esq., Chairman of Glasgow School Board, has engraved upon it the names of such previous winners as [Professor] Andrew Browning and [Sir] Eric Bowyer.

The Club Championship, open to the best eight playing off scratch, was quite properly won by Kenneth Reid, VIA. The defeated finalist was James Dunbar, V.

Inter-school matches were played against Allan Glen's, at Sandyhills (lost, 2—4); Hutchesons' Grammar, over Crow Wood (lost, $1\frac{1}{2}$ — $4\frac{1}{2}$); Hamilton Academy, over Crow Wood (won, 2—1); Kelvinside Academy, over Crow Wood (drawn, $1\frac{1}{2}$ — $1\frac{1}{2}$); Greenock Academy, over Crow Wood (lost, $2\frac{1}{2}$ — $3\frac{1}{2}$).

We were given the courtesy of the beautiful Pollok course for the annual match against the Masters, who somehow or other were permitted to win all five foursomes. The Staff were represented by Messrs. Walker and Hutchison, McKean and Bargh, Stewart and Wilson, Fisher and Gilmour, Forgie and Small; the School by K. Reid and R. Younger, A. Wright and J. Dunbar, E. Haugh and G. Ralston, D. Boyle and N. Hamilton, I. Smith and W. Aitken.

In national, area and county championships at North Berwick, Barassie and elsewhere, Kenneth Reid VIA represented the School and performed with credit. He took time, too, to become School Dux.

At the moment, the winter championships of the various School Forms are in full swing.

R. H. S.

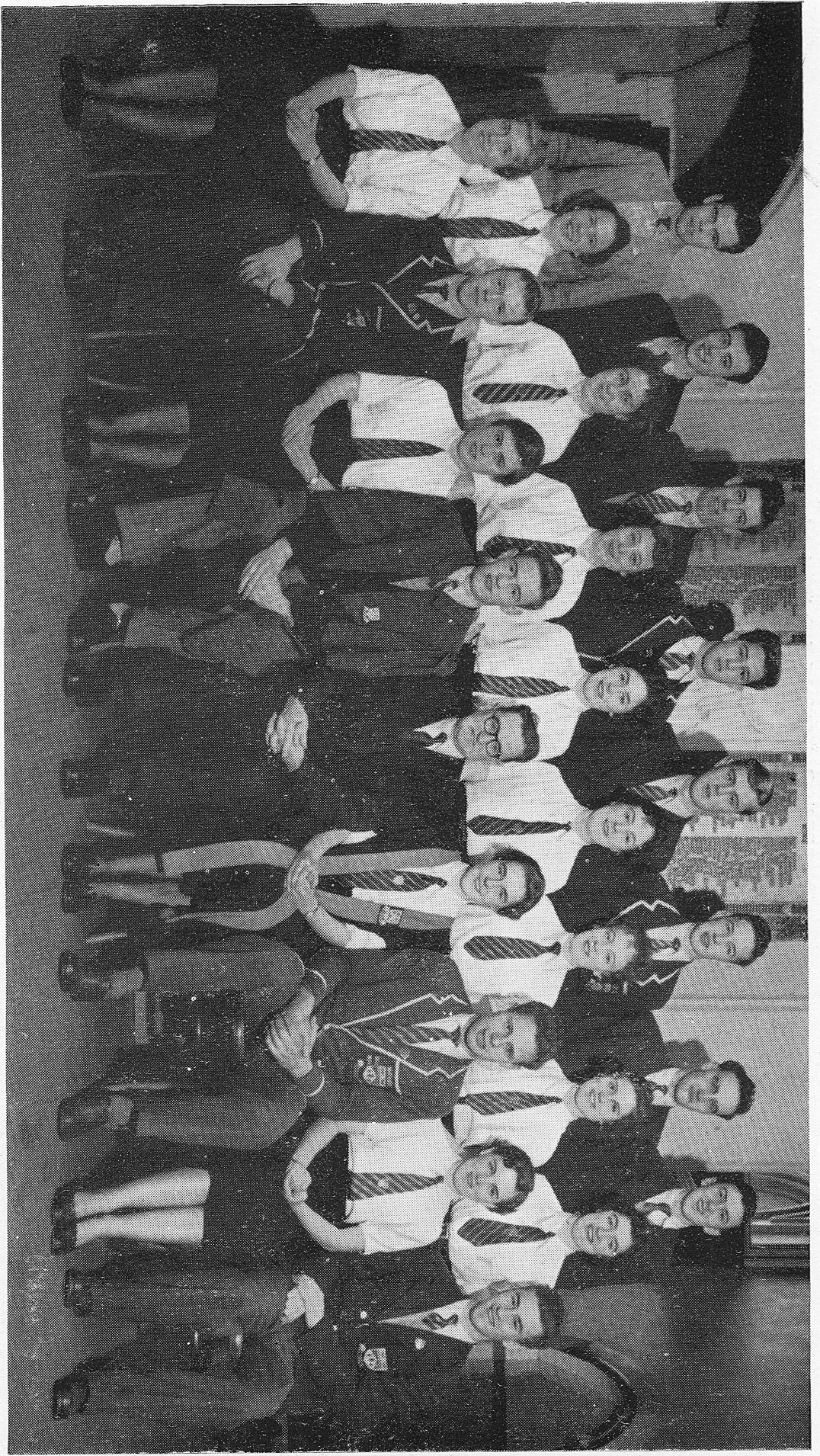
A Cry from the Heart

It happened again last night! I was sleeping peacefully, when suddenly my feet touched something cold and clammy at the foot of the bed. I woke up, and for a minute I wondered what had wakened me. Then I realised what it was. Reaching under the bedclothes in absolute disgust, I brought forth what has been annoying me every night for the past few weeks—my now stone-cold hot-water bottle!

This is an appeal to the brains of the school. "Is there any possible way in which one can get rid of a cold hot-water bottle, short of not rising and doing what I invariably do every night?"

Suggestions, no matter how daft, will be gratefully received.

H. McL., IV2.



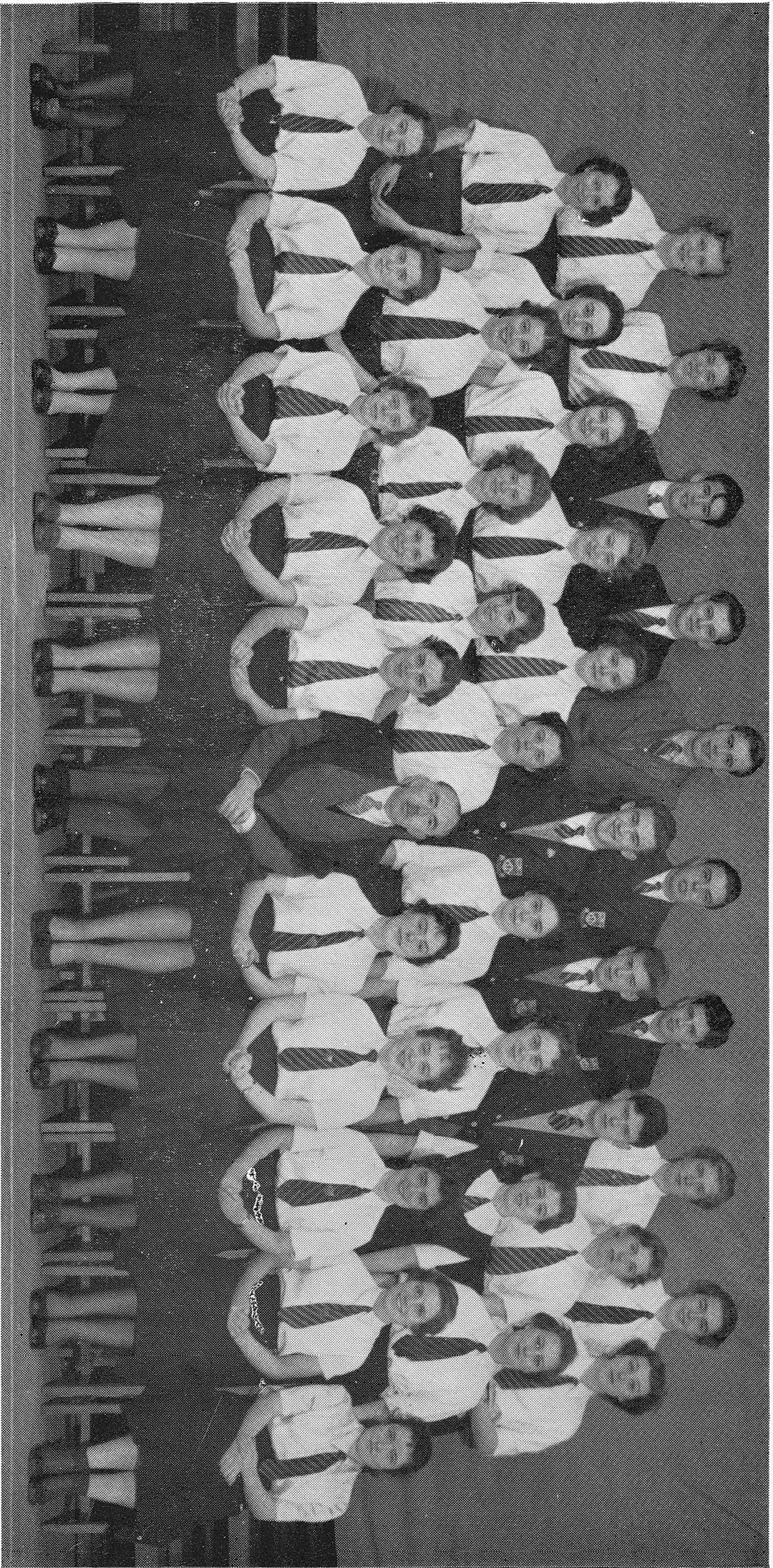
PREFECTS.

[Photo by Laurie

Back Row: Gilmour D. Menzies, Douglas McCandlish, Ian Murdoch, Douglas Moffat, David Clayton, Roger Younger, Alex. Fitzgerald, John Swan.

Middle Row: Christine Murdoch, Dinah McIntosh, June Fox, Elspeth McConachie, Elinor Matchet, Hope Robertson, Margaret Reid, Hazel McIntyre.

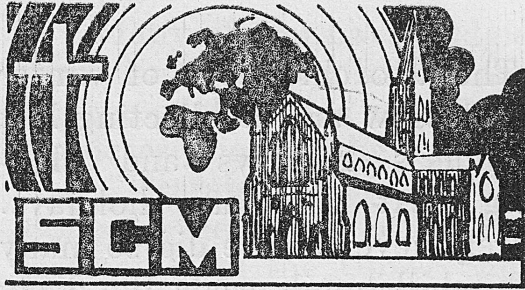
Front Row: Beryl Marshall, Victor Hugo, Myra Milne (Vice-Captain), George Shearer (Captain), Mr. Walker (Headmaster), Eileen Stewart (Captain), Edgar Hein (Vice-Captain), Janette Allan, A. Gordon Watson.



SENIOR MIXED CHOIR.

Mr. A. E. Meikle, Conductor.

[Photo by Laurie



Once again we are forming a branch of the Student Christian Movement in Whitehill. Since its inception here in 1952, the Movement has been steadily gathering momentum: from only five in the first year, the attendance has grown to a regular twelve to fifteen last term; and a deputation of about twenty girls and boys attended the Annual Conference in the High School on the 13th and 14th October, when the subjects under discussion were the Beatitudes and the Nature of Conversion. These are encouraging figures. But this year we feel we can do even better. So what about it, you Vth and VIth formers—boys especially?

Unfortunately, we will not have the services of Mr. John Hutchison this term. Like the rest of the school, the S.C.M. will miss his friendly guidance and comradeship, and, above all, his good example. For all he has done to further the work of the S.C.M. in Whitehill, we sincerely thank him.

We will also have to do without the assistance of Mr. Gunn this year. His wide knowledge of the Bible and sincere faith made his contribution to our discussions indeed a valuable one. We wish him great success in his Christian work abroad.

Despite these losses, however, we are confident that under the able leadership of Miss Garvan, the S.C.M. in Whitehill this year can look forward to greater things. JOHN SWAN.

Music

Was music better in days of old
When knights, for maidens, did deeds so bold;
Or is it better this very day
With crooners sobbing like Johnny Ray?

Let us think of days gone by
When the sounds of cavemen filled the sky.
They made such sounds as "boom" and "roar"
When they performed a dance of war.

Time must fly and so must we
To the days of Greeks and Romans free.
They plucked the lyre and blew the horn,
And another form of music was born.

And so it has been throughout the years;
All types of music have come to our ears,
The violin, trumpet and bassoon,
Along with others, now give us a tune.

These modern tunes with luck they might,
Just like that one we heard last night,
Last for a week or maybe two,
Then die away as many do.

M. G., IV1.

Excursion to France

In July a large party set out to visit France. Two centres had been chosen, Nice on the Côte d'Azur and Paris. There were also two aims: to provide a healthful holiday and to introduce the pupils to the French way of life. The excellent accommodation and food provided at the Lycée de Garçons in Nice, under the friendly eye of M. Pautre, the sun and sea-bathing under supervision ensured the first aim. Numerous short and full-day excursions showed the French people at work and play. Visits were made to the Roman monuments at La Turbie and Cimiez, to the famous perfumeries at Grasse, the Iles de Lerins with the prison of the Man in the Iron Mask, to Cannes, Mentone and Monte Carlo.

It is intended to visit Nice again in July, 1956. The visit will cost £29 10/- and will last for three weeks. Parents should note that full use can be made of privilege tickets and free passes, obtainable by British Railway employees. Adequate preparation by the pupils should be made by a study of guide and travel books for France and the writing-up of information in the Diary.

H. M. H.

Junior Citizens' Theatre Society

The attention of all pupils of the Senior School is directed to the existence of this Society.

By co-operation with the Glasgow Citizens' Theatre, the schools of the city are enabled to enjoy performances of plays specially chosen for them. The plays, given at matinée performances twice in each session, are of a type to give good entertainment in themselves and to be of use to pupils following the normal school curriculum.

For an annual subscription of 6d., members enjoy two special performances at reduced prices, and all meetings organised by the Society, visits behind the scenes at the theatre, etc.

All pupils interested should get in touch with Janette Allan, VIB.

J. A.

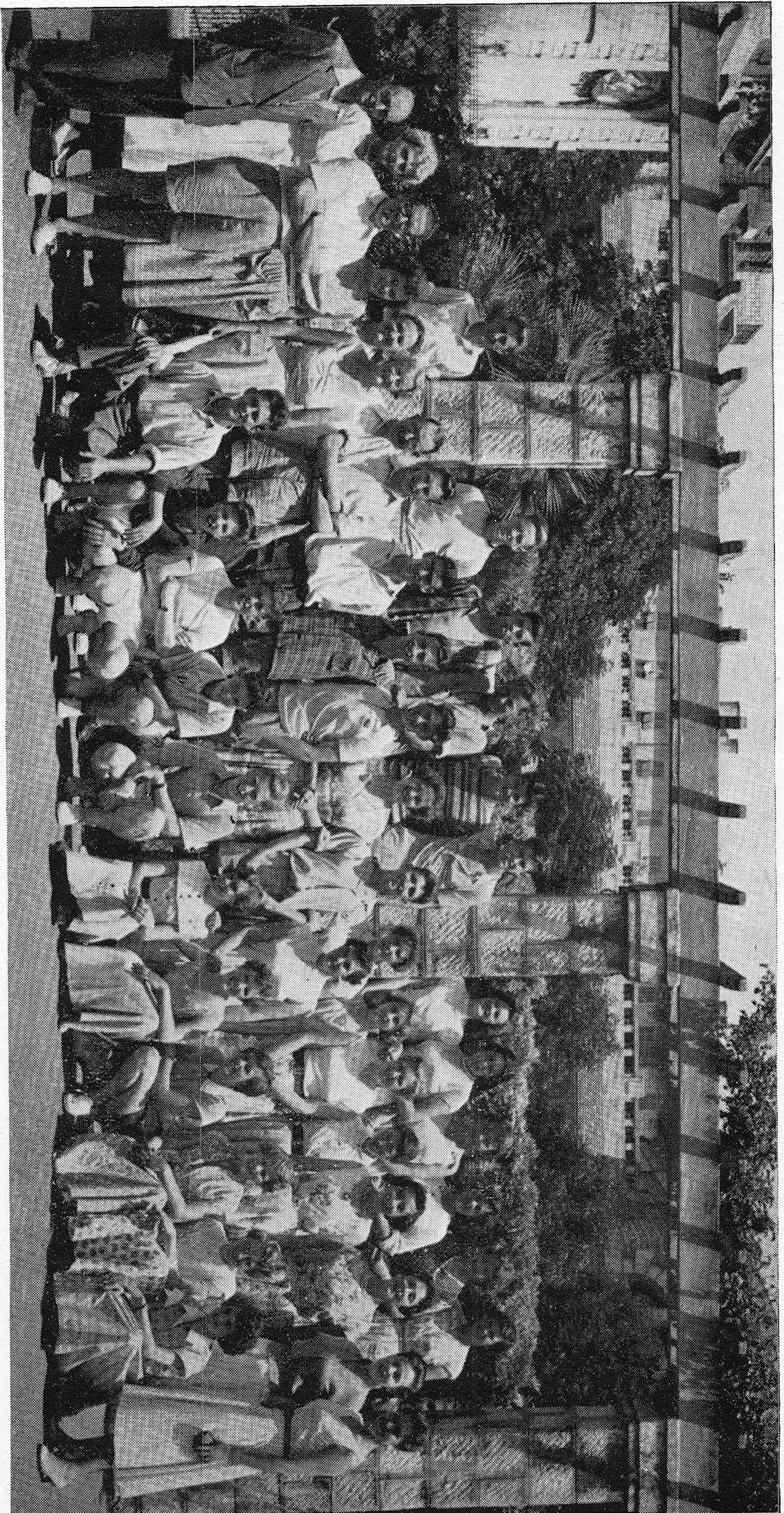
"News Club"

This newspaper is the voice of the Council for Education in World Citizenship. It supplies information about the United Nations and the ways in which boys and girls are living all over the world. There are also interesting articles on the theatre, sports, films, Science, etc. By supporting this newspaper, the School will assist many less fortunate than ourselves.

It would be a great help if pupils would pay a lump sum of 1/6 in advance for the six issues from January to June. This would reduce the trouble of collecting and permit a definite order to be given to the publishers.

Much credit is due to the Class Captains who have stirred up interest, collected names and money in the same efficient way as they have assisted in other School activities.

H. M. H.



HAPPY HOLIDAY, FRANCE, 1955.

"STREET SCENE," A FIGURE COMPOSITION BY LOREN THOMPSON, IV.



Procrastination

Cover, cover, cover,
The flood is drawing near!
And moles and voles and water rats
Are swimming for the weir:
But lusty trout, he does not heed
The danger brewing here.

Never, never, never,
Has there been such a gale!
The creatures are now burrowing
Through hills near Annandale:
But lusty trout he is content
To swim along the vale.

Peace, peace, peace,
The wind is dying here!
The moles and voles and water rats
Were safe behind the weir:
But lusty trout, who was so bold,
Alas, he is not here.

R. B., 3LF.

The Junior Red Cross Link No. 998



Recently, Glasgow Corporation opened four homes for very old people. The Red Cross decided that a television set for each of these homes would be a boon. In consequence of Whitehill's generosity the first of these television sets is to be presented from Whitehill with a plaque bearing the name of our school as the donor.

Junior Red Cross meetings are being held in two schools of the district. Boys meet on Tuesday evenings at 7 p.m. in Haghill School and girls on Wednesday evenings at 7 p.m. in Alexandra Parade School. Lectures on Red Cross work and instruction in First Aid are given to the boys and girls who are between the ages of eleven and sixteen. Anyone wishing to join the meetings will be made most welcome.

Each year, as a special treat at Christmas, the Red Cross takes a number of patients from Homes and Institutions to visit a pantomime. In the past the Junior Red Cross has given very generously towards payment of the theatre tickets, and once more we would like to help. Donations for this will be most gratefully received by either Miss Orr or myself.

We are still collecting tinfoil and used postage stamps. Bring them please to Room 39 or 83, or if you are in Armadale Street Building, Room D. Thank you.

MISS CAMERON.

“Scottish” Visit

“ Oh, Anne, Anne—wasn't that last movement perfectly foul! What timing, ah, what timing!” That evening, in the crowded St. Andrew's Hall, I had been spending a most enjoyable evening, not, however, due to the efforts of Mr. Rankl and his friends in the Scottish Orchestra but rather to the amusing path down which my wandering thoughts had led me. Being occupied by the aforesaid thoughts, these lamentations from my learned friend brought me back to earth with a jolt so that I could only look sheepish and, “ Ah-er-ah, yes, very pretty, what?” The strange look from the learned one made me wonder if, perhaps, I had said something wrong? Earlier in the evening, that might have worried me but by that time I was past trying to look intelligent and had settled down to enjoy myself in my own way.

The evening began for me when I was standing in the “ students' queue ” waiting for admittance to the hall. Here, Athenaeum and Gilmorehill scarves were everywhere and I found it really fascinating to study their owners. There was the very dark girl standing in front of us with the inevitable “ pony-tail ” hairstyle, the duffel jacket and the flat, black shoes which are so much a part of the self-made “ Bohemians.” Then there was the bearded boy, so obviously an art student. I wondered if he had grown his beard to wipe his brushes on! Some poor uneducated youths, heading for the ballroom opposite the hall, gave us pitying looks as if we were mad! I wonder!

Our student privilege tickets took us to the most expensive seats so I thought I had better make some attempt at looking intelligent among such clever people. Perhaps I did not know much about music, but one thing that I did know was that the audience applauded when the leader appeared so when a fat Glasgow Corporation official appeared to adjust Mr. Rankl's rostrum I gave him a loud clap but, somehow, nobody else



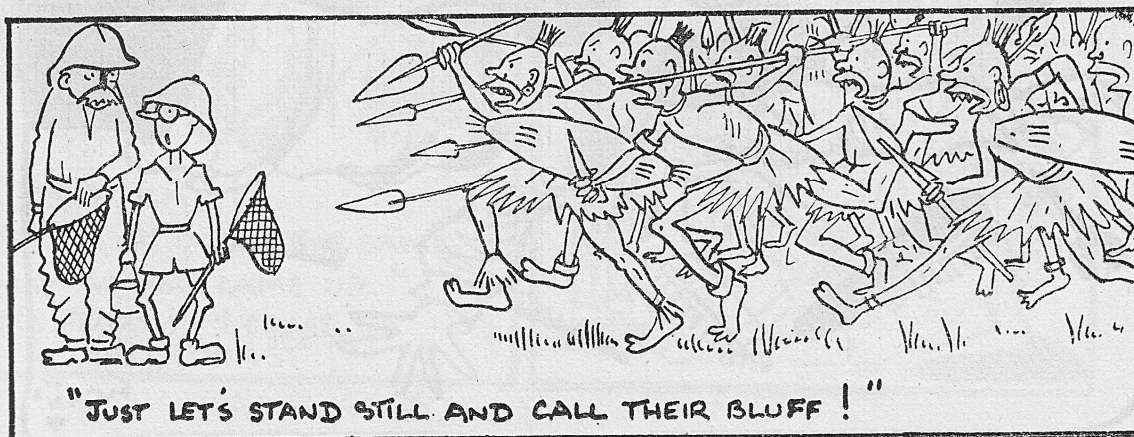
seemed to do so and some heads were turning in my direction. Grr!

However, when the programme eventually started, I tried to look as if I was drinking it in—so beautiful, so exquisite! Once I darted a quick look about me to study the expressions on the faces and thereby to judge if my own was correct. The ones I saw were varied. One boy had his hands dug deeply into his pockets and his eyes were shut, a girl was staring at her feet, a lady was gazing enraptured and a red-haired young man was furiously following the score. I gave up! I began to feel hungry but I just could not make myself bring out my quarter of mint humbugs among that learned company! As a last resort, I thought I might practise some Latin verbs in my mind but I had just reached the third conjugation when the first piece finished.

That night, the soloist was a pianist and, as I take an elementary interest in that art myself, I thought I should enjoy that. However, I had a throaty cold at the time and, almost as soon as the piece had begun, I developed a dreadful need to cough. At first this did not bother me because the orchestra was playing loudly and so hid it, but gradually it softened till the whole hall was hushed to the soft, delicate tones of the piano and, of course, there was I, purple in the face and nearly doubled up in trying to avoid coughing!

It was at the end of the next piece that my friend made the comment that led to my decision that I do not take an intelligent interest in music. However, I seriously wondered how many of that great audience really did. How many of them, I wondered, came because it seemed a frightfully highbrow way of spending an evening? Had the thoughts of some of those about me been as far away as my own had been? I looked at the student with his eyes shut. Was he revelling in Mr. Rankl's music or was he just having a good sleep? I am prepared to believe that the young man who had been so faithfully following the score was genuine but the attitude of the lady who had been staring into space could have been anything.

However, if I could afford the half-crown for the privilege ticket, I would be at the "Scottish" every week, for the very "third programme" atmosphere, whether it be false or genuine, is, together with the chance of studying some queer characters, much more interesting than the orchestra. HIGHBROW, IV.



Travel through the Looking Glass

There are two ways of learning to know your own country and your own people—one way is to travel about with foreign visitors and the other is to go abroad yourself!

When showing some Danish friends round our city recently I found that I was learning things as well as they. "How quickly the people clamber on and off the tramcars!" said one of my friends. "In Copenhagen we never hurry, and the conductor would find himself in trouble if he did not make sure that every one was seated before moving off."

Those of you who have been in Copenhagen will realise how true this is. The Danes seem a very easy-going people if we judge them by their behaviour as tramcar travellers, though these ideas are quickly shattered if we are caught in the "five o'clock rush" in Copenhagen. Everyone in Denmark has a bicycle—from smart, business-like bank clerks with briefcases to stout old fishwives with clogs and aprons—and everyone rides that bicycle at five o'clock every day without fail, and if you happen to have a bicycle, too, and to be a trifle unused to speeding along busy main streets on the right side of the road along with hundreds of other bicycles—well!!

My friends also noticed many little things which struck them as being interesting or peculiar but which we take quite for granted—the use of coal in our fires, the number of chimneys at the top of the tall tenement buildings, the many different school uniforms, the kind of cakes we eat, and the amount of tea we drink! We think nothing of these things since they form a part of our everyday life and unless someone points them out to us we go on, not really realising they exist.



We can, of course, go abroad for ourselves, and by observing little points which are peculiar to other nations we are forced to compare them with the corresponding things in this country, and in this way we again become aware of the existence of many little peculiarities in our daily life. I think, however, that going abroad teaches us something else. We learn for the first time to see ourselves through the eyes of other nations. And I am afraid if you were to do this, you would find the experience a very humbling one. I have been youth-hostelling in Germany and have had the humiliating experience of seeing our nation the subject of scorn and ridicule because of the thoughtless behaviour of one of us. Of course as he swaggers into the Youth Hostel wearing the inevitable long khaki shorts and the blazer with the bright meaningless badge, he is talking in a very loud voice, and in less than two minutes is commanding the whole conversation. Of course, he makes no attempt to speak German and expects everyone present to speak fluent English. He treats those who do not with disdain and "pour comble de malheur" what he says is generally of interest to no one.

It is hardly fair that our nation should be judged from such a person as this but the fact remains that he is a type very strongly represented in Britain and unfortunately the type of person who goes abroad. But we must also look on the bright side. Sometimes the British people show up in a good light. It is very often the Britisher who volunteers to dry the dishes or sweep the floor in the Youth Hostel, and he is always first to rise to give up his seat in the 'bus or tramcar. So if ever you have the chance of going abroad try to learn not only about other nations but more important about your own!

WANDERVOGEL, VIA.



Stirring Night

A week before my friend and I were due to set out on our hostelling holiday a friend lent us a tent in case there was no room for us at one of the hostels. We thought it would be wonderful to sleep outside in it so it was pitched in my back garden all ready for use. The next night a camp bed was fixed up inside it and all our oldest blankets and sheets were piled on to it. I felt rather like a pioneer as I crawled into the tent and tried to find a comfortable position on the rather shaky bed. This operation had to be performed very slowly and smoothly for fear that the now rather small tent would be uprooted. At last I settled down and shut my eyes to encourage sleep.

It was then that I saw visions of the thousands of rabbits, which inhabit the neighbouring fields and woods, congregating to investigate the unfamiliar sight of my tent; visions of them venturing inside it and even of some very bold ones snuggling against my warm body. Then, all of a sudden, I heard a great noise, rather like someone beating a carpet, and at the same time a loud rustling, not of trees, outside. My heart began to beat very fast. Perhaps it was a burglar or someone come to murder me in my sleep! After listening intently for some time, however, I discovered that it was only the wind buffeting against the canvas and rustling a newspaper which I had left outside. Having thus consoled myself, I shut my eyes once more; but now my ears were alert for any other noise. All was still.

My thoughts then wandered back to those dreary days that I had spent in the Chemistry Lab., doing experiments which rarely worked, trying to work out calculations which baffled me, listening intently to the various ways in which one might exterminate oneself through the use of either carbon monoxide or dioxide—carbon dioxide! Was I not breathing in oxygen and breathing out carbon dioxide this very minute? And if I had to breathe in carbon dioxide would I not become unconscious and eventually die? My throat felt parched, my head ached, my limbs were weak, my blood was slowly being poisoned! I had left no space through which air could pass because of the fear that I had of some wild animal sharing my bed with me.

With a great effort I managed to raise myself slowly, crawl along the shaky bed, untie all the tapes, throw back the "door",

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ORDERS CALLED FOR AND DELIVERED

and greet the fresh air with open arms. I decided to leave it open and slid back into my now cold bed, shutting my eyes once more.

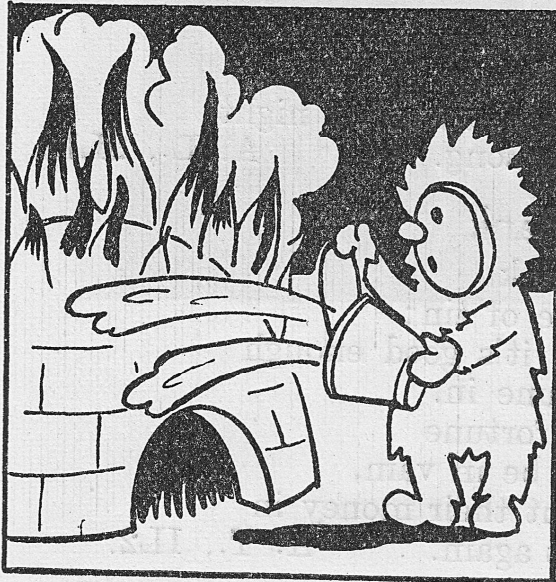
A piercing shriek soon woke me up again. This time I was really terrified because this time it could not be easily explained or solved. The shrieking continued and gradually came nearer to my place of refuge. I do not know whether it was with fear or with cold; but I was trembling. I was now wishing that I had not opened the end of the tent up and that I had been poisoned, when everything was silent again. I had just breathed a sigh of relief when it began, louder than ever. By this time, however, I was convinced that it was merely two cats having a violent quarrel and that a neighbour would soon throw some water over them. Again it stopped and all that I could hear was a kind of whining noise; again it started, each time coming nearer.

The temperature by this time must have been below zero because I was trembling and sneezing in quick succession. Then, to crown everything, a cow in the field behind me began making the queerest noises. It seemed to be in great pain but all that I could do was to lie and wish that morning would soon come. It did.

The whole family ran down to see if I, "a lucky duck" according to them, was still asleep. Asleep! I had not slept a wink all night. My mother poked her head inside the tent and inquired as to how I had enjoyed my first time sleeping in a tent. The only answer that I could give was a great groan!

At breakfast the family was told of my eventful night and then, to soothe my aching head, I took a stroll across the field behind our house. There, about fifty yards away from the tent, was a large circle of small bits of brown fur which had been torn by the roots from a rabbit. What I had heard was in fact a bird of prey killing a rabbit. If I had not heard the screeching with my own ears I would not have believed that a rabbit could have made such a noise. Some say that I dreamt it all, but the evidence is there for all to see.

M. M. M., IV2.



Rugby



The 1955-56 season opened with great success for the 1st XV as it has been victorious in five out of its first six games. We were defeated, not unexpectedly, by Kelvinside Academy after an arduous struggle.

This creditable opening to the season is due mainly to the retention of a large number of last year's XV.

There has also been a marked improvement in the pitches at Craigend due to the installation of new drains. So far no games have had to be cancelled owing to ground conditions, as was the case last season.

The partial transfer of Mr. McKean to another school was a great disappointment to the members of the 1st XV in particular. We are indebted to him for all the helpful advice and encouragement which he has given us in the past.

Mr. Forgie and Mr. Gardiner continue to handle splendidly the task of coaching and encouraging both junior and senior rugby. Owing to insufficient numbers, however, there are only two junior rugby teams this season, both of which show great enthusiasm and promise.

Many boys have taken advantage of the opportunity to train with the Former Pupils' Rugby Club, and we are extremely grateful to Mr. Storer, the secretary, for refereeing several 1st XV games.

The standard of play is high throughout and prospects of a good season are excellent.

J. CRUDEN.

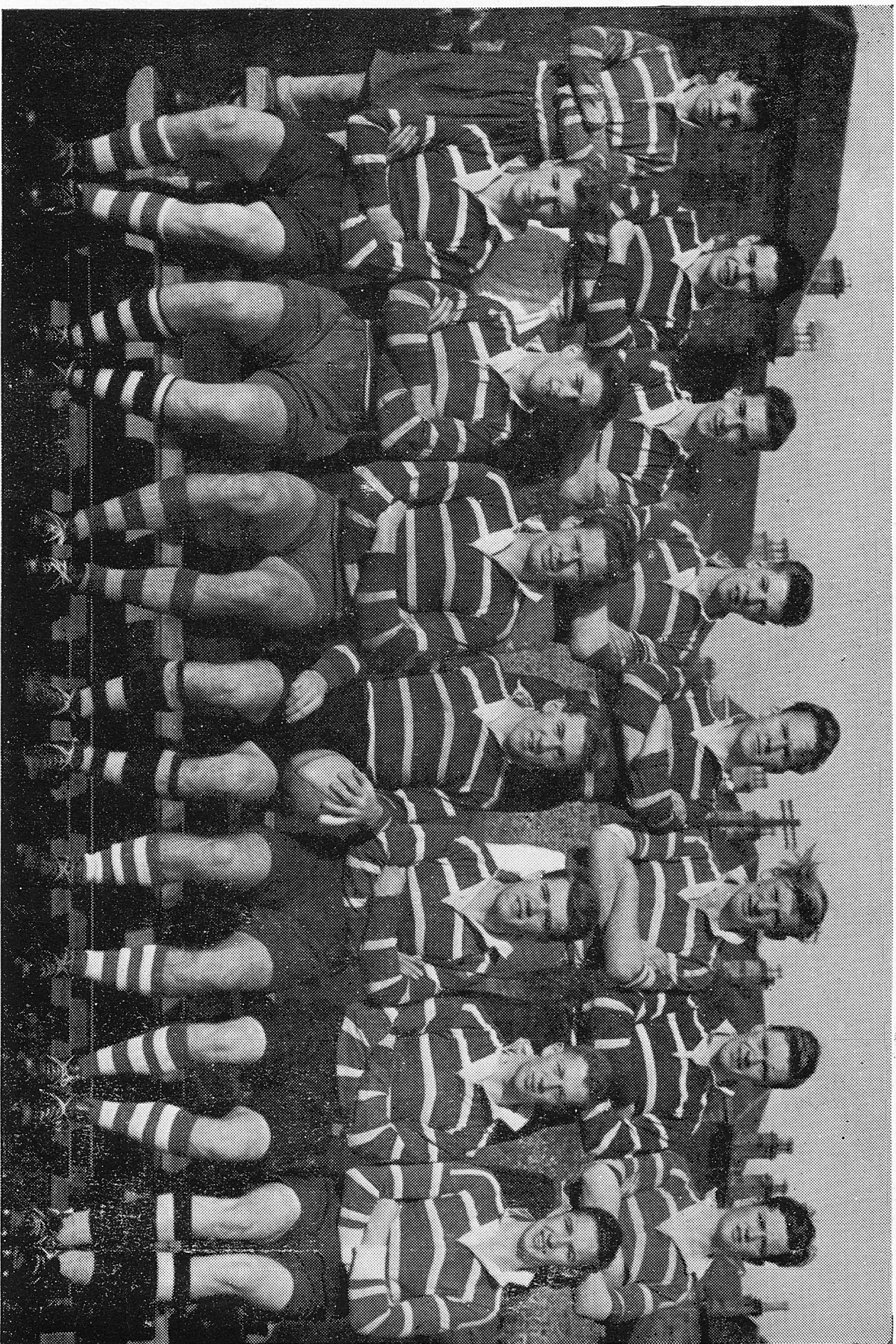
My Budgie

My budgie is a bonny bird,
He sits inside his cage;
And if you start annoying him,
He flies into a rage.

He sits upon the window-sill,
And whistles all day long;
And when I come from school at night
He whistles me a song. A. L., 2LD.

My Bank

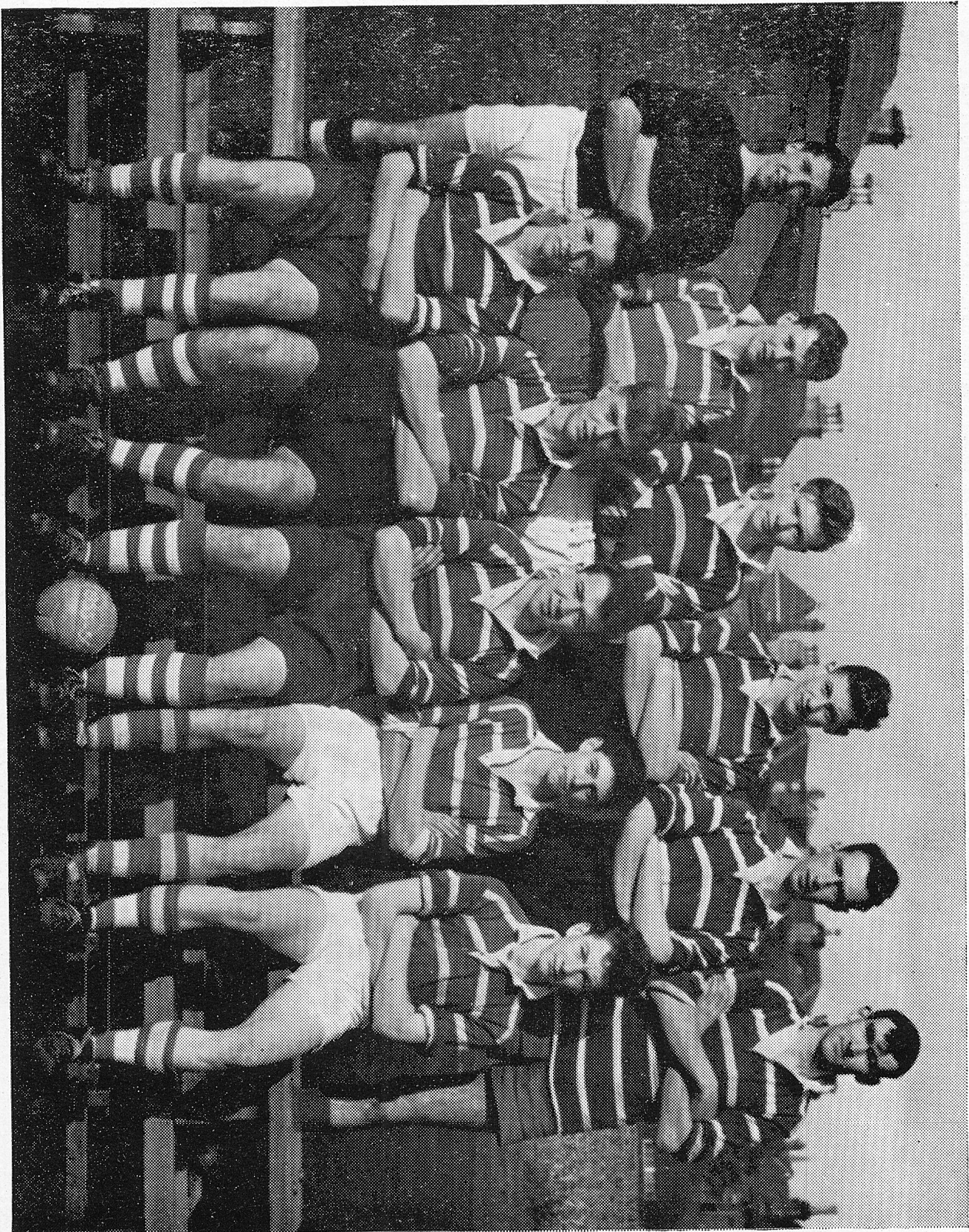
I have a little bank,
It is only made of tin;
But Mother says it's good enough
To keep a fortune in.
But chances of a fortune
You know will be in vain,
For those who put their money in
And take it out again. A. T., 1L2.



RUGBY 1st XV.

[Photo by Laurie

*Back Row: J. Allan, G. Menzies, G. Watson, D. Waddell, K. McLean, G. Brewster, V. Hugo, R. Hay.
Front Row: S. McKinnell, D. Moffat, E. Hein, A. Wright (Capt.), J. Cruden, L. Young, R. Younger.*



FOOTBALL 1st XI.

Back Row: J. Headrige, E. Donaldson, A. Kewell, A. Turpie, W. Wilson, E. Forrest.

Front Row: D. Gentles, D. Clayton, T. Cox (Capt.), A. Ballantyne, A. Blue.

Absent: A. Johnstone, W. Beattie.

[Photo by Laurie

Football



This season, in an effort to improve our younger teams, we only entered those teams in leagues for which we could provide a responsible teacher. This decision meant that a 1st, 3rd, and 4th team were entered in leagues and a 2nd XI is functioning with friendly games. Then, thanks to Mr. D. Chisholm, a former member of the staff and now Second Master at Quarrybrae Primary, we have an under 13 team in the Elementary Schools' League.

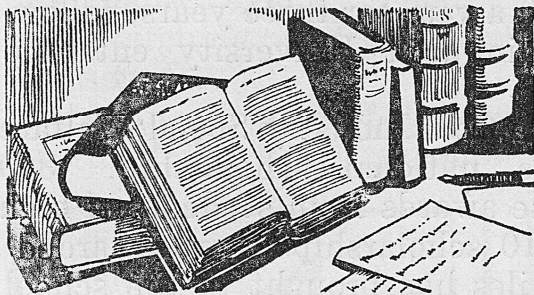
Only time will prove the success or otherwise of this policy, but at the moment our teams are making their presence felt in their respective divisions. The 1st XI have won one and drawn two, the 3rd XI have won two and drawn one and have come through the First Round of the Intermediate Shield with honours, while the 4th XI with one win and three losses have nevertheless lost narrowly on two occasions. Despite these setbacks, the 4th XI are a promising team.

Our under 13 XI have opened with a handsome win and, under Mr Chisholm's tutelage, should develop nicely. The 2nd XI are being kept in action with friendly games as often as possible as a reservoir for the 1st team, which had a carry-over of only two players from last season's team.

It can be recorded that our teams are playing with enthusiasm and spirit—a healthy and encouraging sign.

Thanks are due to Mr. Brebner, Mr. Cliff and Mr. Dow for their willing assistance and co-operation in the selecting and running of our teams.

R. G.



School Library

At present 70 boys and 60 girls in the Junior School are members of the Library. New members will be welcomed at the following times:—

Mondays—8.55 a.m.—Boys of Forms I, II, III.

Fridays—8.55 a.m.—Girls of Forms I, II, III.

Pupils of Forms IV, V, VI may have access to the Library shelves by applying to Miss Garvan, Room 22a.

J. E. G.



F.P. Successes



Our heartiest congratulations are extended to Mr. JOHN J. REID, at present in the Schools Inspectorate in the Lothians area, on his appointment to take charge of the Banff, Moray and Nairn district. Mr. Reid is a distinguished former pupil of

Whitehill, and a former member of the English staff.

MAIRI M. WEIR and DAVID MOIR—Graduated M.A.

Among the four Scots who have been awarded scholarships under the Coal Industry Social Welfare Organisation's scheme to assist sons and daughters in the coal mining industry, is GILES W. GUTHRIE, Prestongrange Road, Prestonpans. Daughter of a colliery official in the Lothians Area, she attended Whitehill Senior Secondary School until 1951, when she entered Preston Lodge Senior Secondary School.

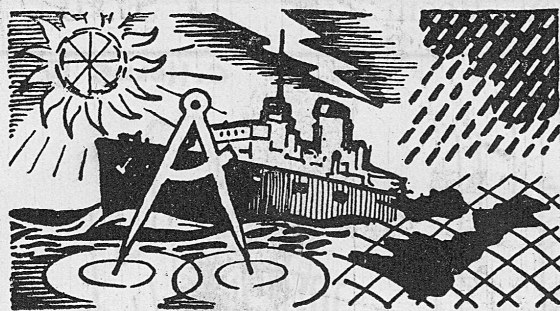
A school prefect and vice-president of the Dramatic and Debating Society of the School, she is interested in music and animals, and is a member of the East Lothian Antiquarian and Field Naturalists' Society. She has been awarded a scholarship tenable at Edinburgh University for an honours degree course in modern languages.

The Rector of Preston Lodge School writes:—

“ In the Sixth Year Giles is passing out with a certificate endorsed with splendid results—four highers and two lowers. She has been awarded the East Lothian Educational Trust University entrance bursary of £50 a year for three years, following upon her success in the Edinburgh University entrance bursary competition.

“ She has been awarded by the Coal Industry Social Welfare Organisation a Miners' Welfare national scholarship. 330 applications were received for these awards from students of high merit all over Britain and only 10 scholarships were awarded. It is indeed a high honour that Giles has brought to the school in gaining this scholarship.”

Letter from O.W.S. Weather Recorder



Captain A. W. Ford writes to say that they are on the last few days of their sixty-second voyage, one that has had a little excitement and a break from the usual routine.

Here is his story of this voyage:—

“ In the early hours of Friday, 19th August, a distress

signal was picked up from the London motorship 'Argobeam,' stating that she was on fire in the engine and boiler rooms. A later signal indicated that the ship had a heavy list to port and that the port boats had been swept away. The ship's position was about a hundred miles from us. We had a most uncomfortable run towards her with a heavy beam sea. When we arrived, a Swedish liner was on the spot and in process of rescuing survivors by means of two motor boats. The master of the ship and the chief officer refused to leave the stricken vessel, which had a list of 20 degrees to port with seas breaking over her. The fire had been put out some hours before.

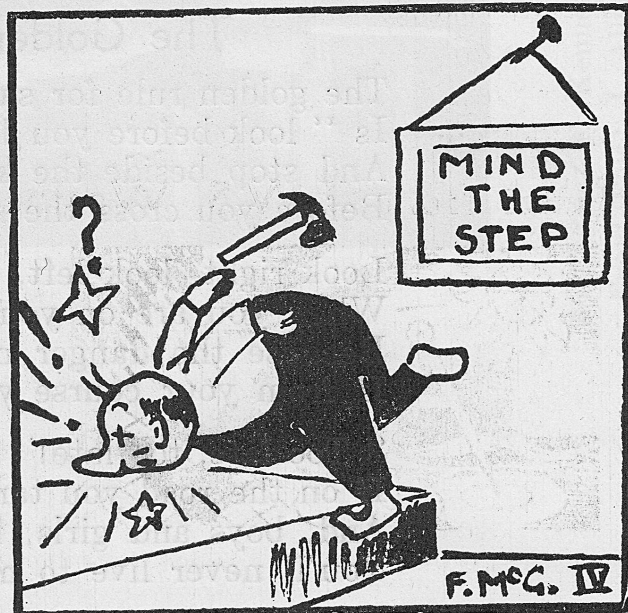
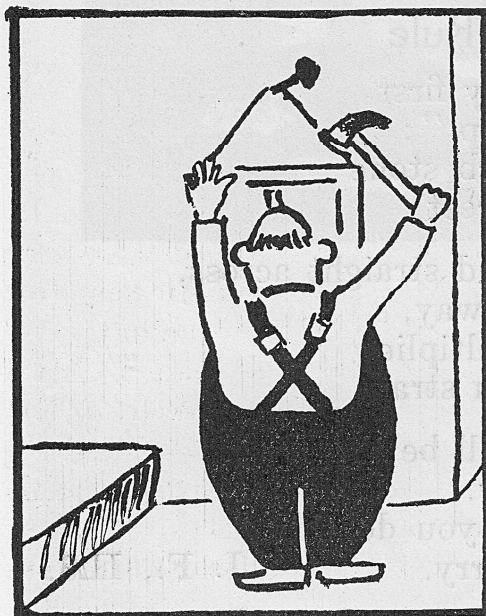
"We stood by the 'Argobeam,' and the only means of communication between the two ships during daylight hours was by voice. I laid off her stern and used the loud hailer; the distressed ship, however, just had the voice, and it meant that I had to approach rather close to hear the voices of the master and the chief officer, who were in the stern of the vessel. However, we managed, and I arranged that if they wanted us they just had to dip their ensign.

"Later on the first afternoon we steamed alongside the wreck and fired over her a rocket line, to which was attached a rubber dinghy with paddles. This gave the two men a measure of confidence. During this time a salvage tug 'Salveda,' accompanied by another tug, were on the way out from Scapa Flow.

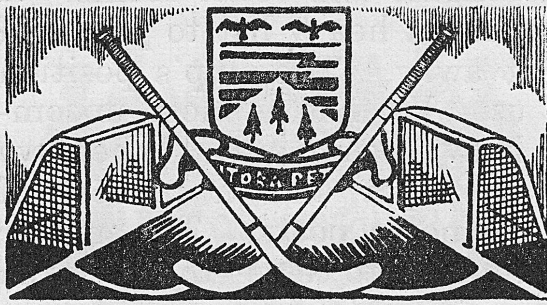
"During the night of Saturday we homed the tugs to us by means of the direction finder, and at six o'clock on Sunday morning the 'Argobeam' was on her way home, being towed by the 'Salveda.' We returned to the centre of our Station I.

"We have had on board for this voyage a student from the Merchant Taylors' School, London. He is very interested in bird-watching, and has written an account of the bird life on Station I.

"In a couple of days we will be in dry dock for our annual overhaul, for which a couple of days should suffice."



Hockey



There has been considerable keenness for hockey this season and the enthusiasm of the second and third years has been particularly marked. We have been able, with the help of Miss Scott, to have practices for the teams at 4.15 p.m., and Mrs. Monteith takes coaching sessions for beginners at 8.30 a.m. on Thursdays. These are held in the Annexe Field and the attendances have been most encouraging.

We would like to see a little more interest shown by the fourth year. What about it, girls? We need your help and you would be most welcome.

The season is still young and of our games so far we have won one and lost two. Or should I say that except for our first and last games we are undefeated this season?

Miss Scott and Mrs. Monteith have our sincere thanks for their generous assistance and encouragement and with their help in the future we hope to have a successful season.

CHRISTINE MURDOCH, VI.

Songs in Relation to the School

Lovely bunch of coconuts—The boys' prefects.
Apples, peaches and cherries—Vth and VIth Year Girls.
Oh, such a night—Third Year dance.
Every day of my life—Lines.
Stranger in Paradise—New boy?
Rain, rain, rain—Inside the Annexe.
Softly, softly—Latecomer.
So long, it's been good to know you—The "Highers."
Heartless—The teachers.
This Old House—Main Building.

G. F. C. J., 3LF.

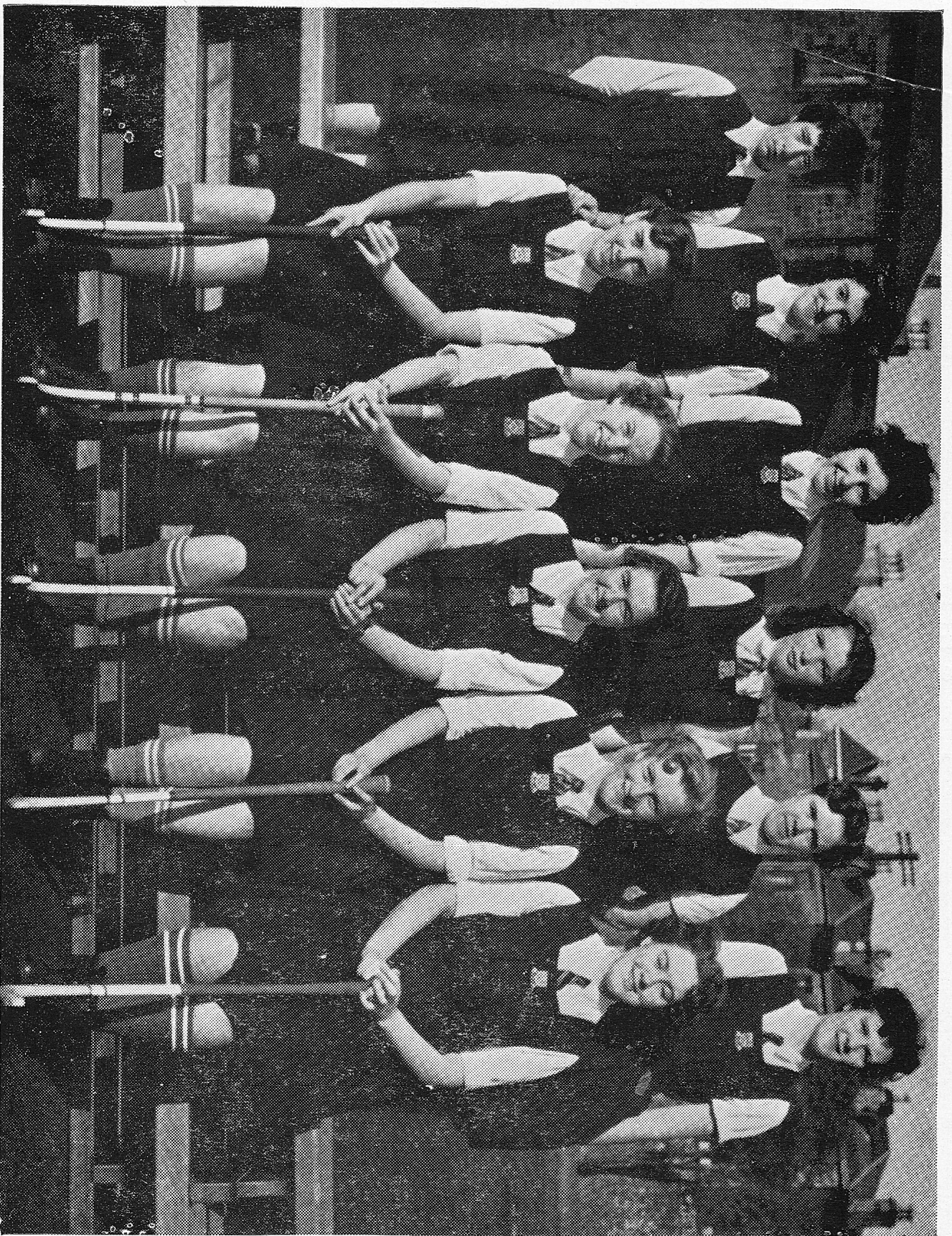
The Golden Rule

The golden rule for safety first
Is "look before you leap";
And stop beside the kerb stone
Before you cross the street.

Look right, look left, and straight across,
When you are on your way,
Because the danger multiplies
If from your course you stray.

"Too late, too late!" will be the cry
If on the road you tarry.
And, boys and girls, if you do this
You'll never live to marry.

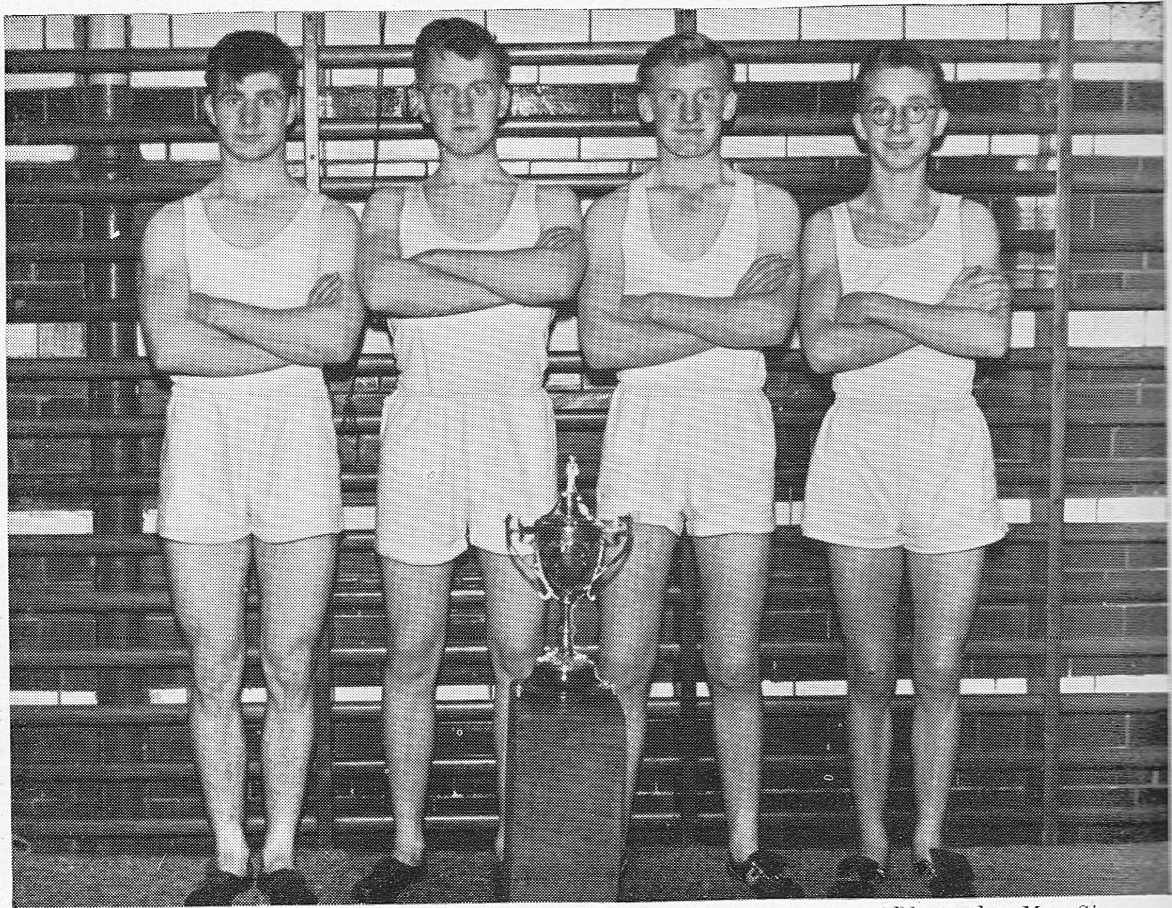
I. F., IL3.



[Photo by Laurie

HOCKEY 1st XI.

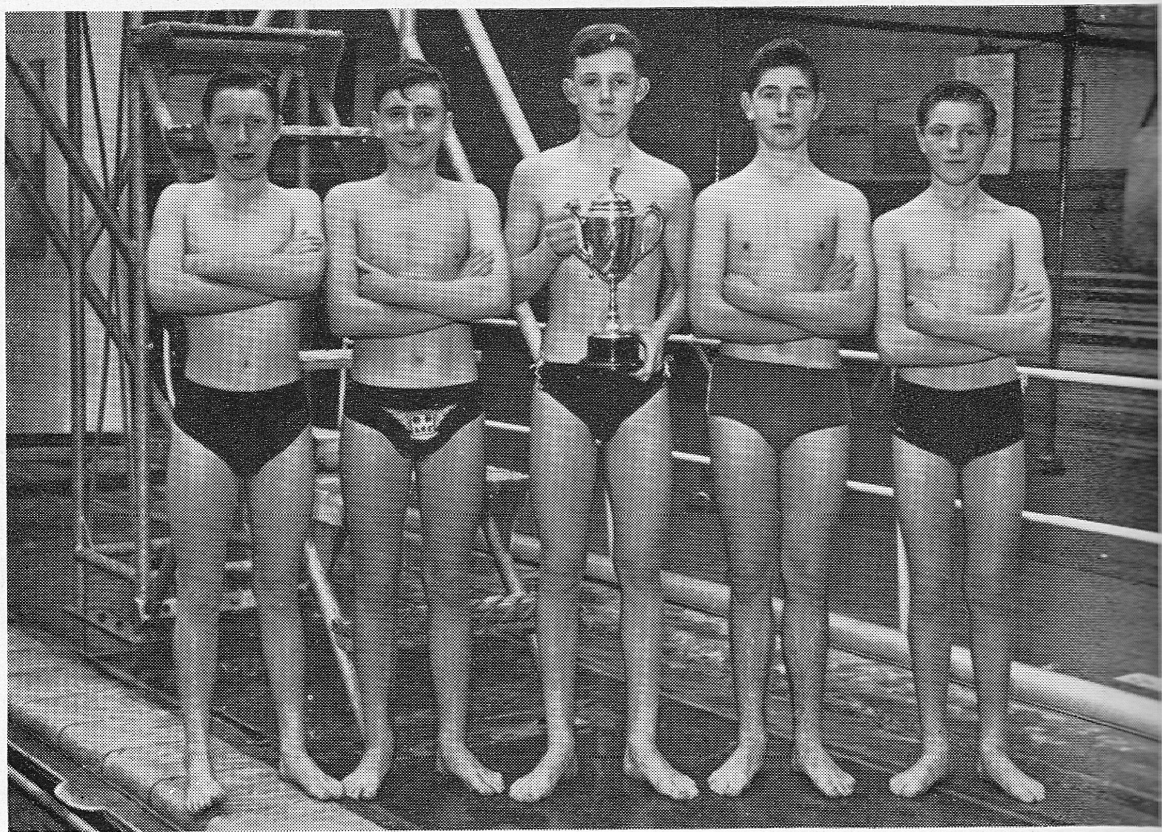
*Back Row : E. Kennedy, H. MacIntyre, E. McConachie, E. Adams, J. Nicol, M. Robertson.
Front Row : J. Allan, C. Murdoch, E. Stewart (Captain), M. Pritchard, D. Mackintosh.*



[Photo by Mr. Simpson]

ATHLETIC TEAM.

Undeclared "under 15" Athletic Team with the Glasgow Police Challenge Trophy.
 (This is a relay race open to *all* Glasgow Schools—Police Sports in June.)
 J. Meggat (IIF3), K. McLean (IIF1), G. Brewster (IIT), I. Duffy (IIT).

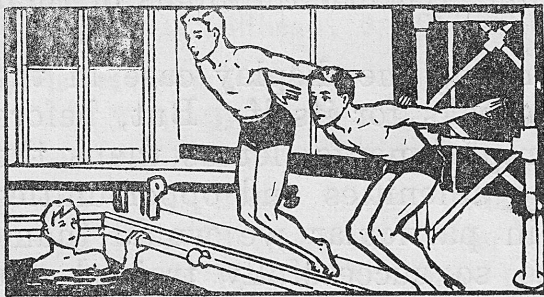


[Photo by Mr. Simpson]

JUNIOR SWIMMING TEAM.

With the Robertson Cup. This is a team race for boys under 15 swum for by all
 Glasgow Schools.
 I. Stewart (IIL1), R. McKinnon (IIT), I. Kilpatrick (IIF1), J. Lamont (IIT) and
 R. Davidson (IIT), Reserve.

Swimming



Owing to the Glasgow Schools' Gala being held a month earlier this year, we were very quickly introduced into our swimming commitments, the heats being held in early October. Later, our Junior Boys' Team (Ian Stewart, James Lamont, Ronald Mackinnon, and Ian Kilpatrick) retained the Robertson Cup at Springburn Amateurs' Gala, and Ian Stewart, representing the school in the "Toe H" Cup, took 3rd place. Outwith school, Sandy Turpie won the Glasgow Junior Championship and Myra Milne was third in the equivalent event for girls.

Next at Coatbridge Secondary School's Gala, our Senior Girls' Team (Myra Milne, Margaret Burgess, Beryl Marshall and Elizabeth Lamond) and Senior Boys' Team (Sandy Turpie, Douglas Waddell, Donald McEwan, and Alistair Brash) both won their respective events.

At the Glasgow Schools' Gala our swimmers surpassed themselves and well-nigh swept the boards. Here are the results:—

Girls' Events:

Team Championship of Glasgow—1st, Whitehill.

(Myra Milne, Margaret Burgess, Beryl Marshall, Elizabeth Lamond.)

With this event goes the "Primrose Challenge Bowl."

Championship of Glasgow (75 yds.)—1st, Myra Milne.

With this event goes the "Founders' Cup."

Junior Girls' Championship—2nd, Elizabeth Lamond.

25 Yards Back Stroke, under 14—3rd, Elizabeth Lamond.

Life-Saving, Any Age—2nd, Whitehill.

(Elizabeth Lamond, Margaret Lamond.)

Boys' Events:

Senior Boys' Championship of Glasgow—1st, Sandy Turpie; 4th, Douglas Waddell.

With this event goes the "Rowan Cup."

Junior Boys' Championship—1st, Sandy Hume.

With this event goes the "Corporation Cup."

Life-Saving, Under 15—1st, Whitehill.

(Ronald Mackinnon, Sandy Hume.)

With this event goes the "Glasgow Herald Trophy."

Senior Boys' Team Championship—2nd, Whitehill.

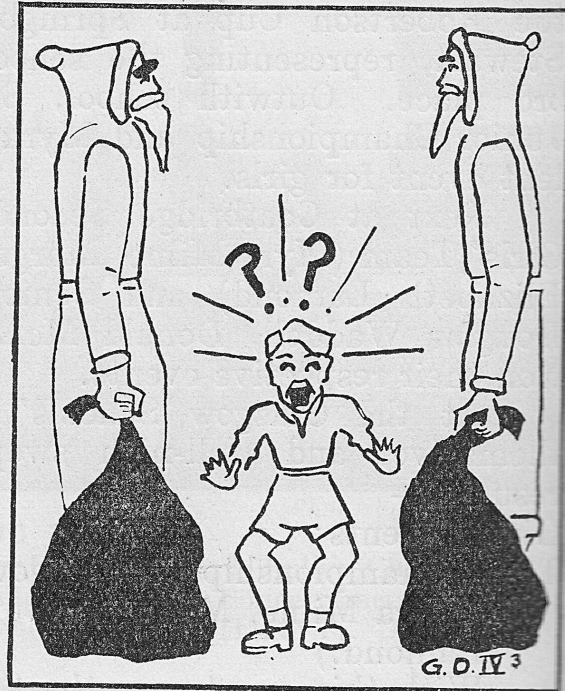
(Sandy Turpie, Douglas Waddell, Donald McEwan, Ian Stewart.) Team was beaten by a touch by our old rivals, Hillhead.

50 Yards Junior Race, Under 13—1st, Sandy Hume.

25 Yards Breast Stroke, Under 13—1st, Sandy Hume.

In addition, two girls, S. Scott and S. McGruther, and two boys, R. McDonald and A. McGuffie, reached the finals of their respective events.

In all, 5 cups are now decorating the display case in the hall of the school, a fact which speaks for itself. But, before we accept plaudits for these accomplishments, let us thank the staff of Dennistoun Baths for the amenities and opportunities offered our girls and boys, and in particular we would thank Mr. Clarence MacNab, who has so successfully trained our swimmers at his "speed club." R. G.



The Swimming Gala

We looked forward to the Swimming Gala this year with unusual interest on account of the recent outstanding successes gained by our representatives, and we were not disappointed. There was some excellent swimming by individuals, keen relay racing, stylish diving (two styles) and a good game of water polo to finish the evening. Our former teacher Mr. Donald Chisholm, himself a notable swimmer, acted as referee for the game. It was remarked that the spectators showed more discrimination than usual, shouting their applause when there was some reason for it, and not shouting quite continuously for no reason at all. Another feature was the accuracy of some of the handicapping. The finishes in the handicap events were close and gave some of our less expert performers a chance of shining; and that after all is the idea of handicapping. Mr. Walker presided, and the prizes were presented by Miss M. B. Fisher.

RESULTS.

Championship Events.

- Senior Girls—1, Myra Milne; 2, Beryl Marshall.
- Senior Boys—1, Sandy Turpie; 2, Douglas Waddell.
- Junior Girls—1, Elizabeth Lamond; 2, Doreen MacKinnon.
- Junior Boys—1, Ronald MacKinnon; 2, Sandy Hume.

Invitation Team Races.

Girls—1, Hyndland; 2, Whitehill.

Boys—1, Hillhead; 2, Whitehill.

Girls' Handicap Events.

50 Yards Breast Stroke, over 14—1, R. Mathers; 2, B. Marshall.

25 Yards Free Style, under 14—1, S. Laidlaw; 2, S. McGruther.

25 Yards Breast Stroke, under 14—1, S. Scott; 2, E. Lamond.

25 Yards Back Stroke, under 14—1, E. Lamond; 2, M. Lamond.

25 Yards Free Style, under 13—1, S. McGruther; 2, S. Scott.

Boys' Handicap Events.

50 Yards Free Style, Open—1, A. Turpie; 2, R. MacKinnon.

25 Yards Back Stroke, Open—1, R. McDonald; 2, A. Turpie.

50 Yards Breast Stroke, over 14—1, P. Donaldson; 2, R. Stark.

25 Yards Free Style, under 14—1, A. Hume; 2, R. McDonald.

25 Yards Breast Stroke, under 14—1, D. Sleigh; 2, I. Pendlebury.

25 Yards Free Style, under 13—1, G. Lennox; 2, A. Hume.

Former Pupils' Events.

Ladies' 50 Yards Free Style Handicap—1, Miss Govan; 2, Miss Gracie.

Men's 50 Yards Free Style Handicap—1, S. Kent; 2, A. McInnes.

Water Polo Match.

Boys of Albert Sec., Coatbridge, beat Whitehill Boys by 4 goals to 3.

Night and Day

The evening star gleams lightly,
When no other stars appear,
The moon shines out so brightly,
And seems to be quite near.

But it will soon be morning,
Which brings with it the sun,
That wakes the flowers, adorning
The hedgerows, one by one.

E. F., 3LF.

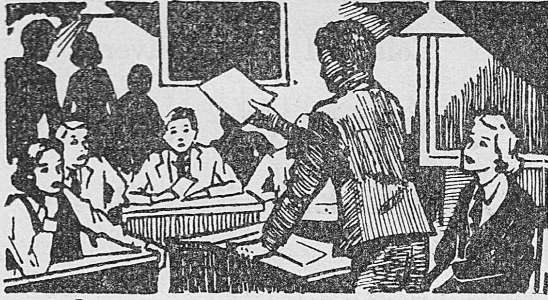
Scottish Schoolboys' Club



Up till now the attendance of Whitehill boys at the Sunday Meetings has not been as big as last year. This is surprising, as we now have the use of the music room in this school every Sunday at 7 p.m. There has been one club night this season and Whitehill was represented by ten boys. Glasgow Academy, Jordanhill and Kelvin-side also attended. During the summer only two Whitehill boys were at camp, both at Portavadie. We have a completely new committee this year and by the end of the term we should have easily surpassed last year's membership.

S. T.

Literary and Debating Society



speakers, including one from the Scottish Youth Hostels Association.

Once again we would remind all members of the 3rd, 4th, 5th and 6th Forms that they are assured of a welcome at all meetings of the Literary and Debating Society.

J. M.

Cricket



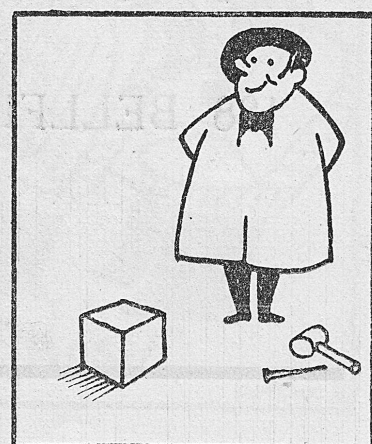
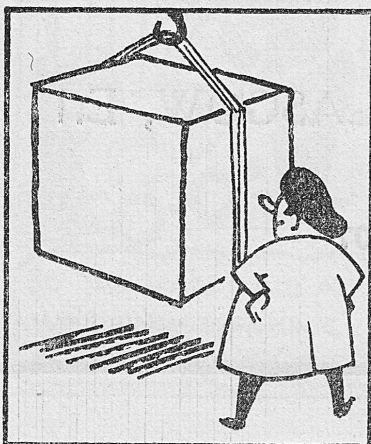
Golfhill cricket ground was not available for practices and matches due to alterations. What was seen of the team, however, revealed a wealth of talented young players who are capable of holding permanent places in the team.

At the top of the batting averages was Alan Wright, who was placed second to James Dunbar in the bowling averages. A full fixture list for both the 1st XI and the Juniors is to be arranged for the coming season. We, therefore, look forward to seeing many young players present at the practices when they resume sometime in April.

Last season's records:—

	Played	Won	Lost
1st XI	9	4	5
Juniors	4	4	0

IAIN A. R. SMITH.



Most Mornings

Wake up sleepily, gaze around,
Glance at clock and hit the ground.
Dive for clothes lest I be late;
The hands of the clock show half-past eight.

Have no time to read the news,
To brush my hair or shine my shoes.
Grab my schoolbag, fill my pen,
Check all items over again.

Glance in mirror, straighten tie;
Open door and shout goodbye.
Run and forget to shut the gate.
For I know that I am late.

Reach the stance and join the queue
In the way I always do.
Here the bus comes, right on time;
Up the stairs I start to climb.

Take a seat, get out my ticket;
At conductress wave or flick it.
Take out pencil, jotter, rule;
Off I go on my way to school.

A. S., IV2.

Christmas Examinations

How many "shopping" days till Christmas?
Have you ever answered that?
The shops are getting busy,
And the geese are getting fat!

But me?—Oh, I don't worry!
The question now for me
Is "swotting" days till Christmas,
Exams. come first, you see!

W. McG., 3LF.

