Whitehill School Magazine

Number 77

Christmas 1957

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SCHOOL OFFICIALS

CAPTAINS

William Reid, VI. Joan M. Stewart, VI.

VICE-CAPTAINS

Thomas B. Robertson, VI. Morag M. Mutch, VI.

PREFECTS

Boys

Robin Barr, V; Thomas Caskie, VI; Emlyn Evans, V; Gordon F. C. Jenkins, V; Wm. C. Lennox, VI; Kenneth McLean, V; Wm. Sanders, V; Wm. W. Steel, VI; Alex. Turpie, VI; Andrew Wilson, VI.

Girls

Ann Bertram, V; Jean Browning, V; Jean Chalmers, V; Myra Christie, V; Enid Hamilton, VI; Elizabeth Kennedy, V; Isobel Wallace, V; Martha Whitehouse, VI; Andrina H. Wisley, VI; Harriet Young, VI.

RUGBY

Captain: Kenneth McLean, V. **Vice-Captain**: Douglas R. Waddell, VI.
Secretary: Alistair Brash, VI.

FOOTBALL

Captain: Alex. Turpie, VI. **Vice-Captain**: Alex. Ballantyne, V.

HOCKEY

Captain: Jean Chalmers, V. **Secretary**: Eleanore Craig, V.

SWIMMING

Captain: Alex. Turpie, VI.

GOLF

Captain: Wm. Fisher, V. **Secretary**: Donald McEwan, VI.

CRICKET

Captain: Thos. B. Robertson, VI. **Vice-Captain**: Gordon Jenkins, V[1].
Secretary: George Neilson, IV.

SCRIPTURE UNION

Secretaries: Joan M. Stewart, VI; Wm. Reid, VI.

S.C.M.

Secretary: Joan M. Stewart, VI. **Treasurer**: Thos. Robertson, VI.

LITERARY AND DEBATING SOCIETY

Secretary: Kenneth McLean, V.
Committee; Patricia Miller, V; Ruth Mathers, V; Enid Hamilton, VI; Wm. Reid, VI; Jack Keaney, V.

MAGAZINE

Editors: Morag M. Mutch, VI. Thomas B. Robertson, VI.
Sub-Editors: Sheila Baillie, V. Jack Keaney, V.
Committee: Ruth Birnie, IV. Alex. Hamilton, IV.

Once more we endeavour to disclose the merits of the pupils of Whitehill in this, the 77th edition of your School Magazine, so please just grin and bear it ! The Upper School will, no doubt, read "with a disdainful smile," all that it contains, but until those "mute inglorious Miltons" give us the benefit of their talent, we shall ignore their criticisms. After pronouncing sentence, we shall now go into hiding until the "madding crowd" round our desk has dispersed.

But now we must extend our thanks to all who were not too ill with Asian 'flu or too busy swotting to write an article for the "Mag." Even if your article has not been published, we appreciate your effort.

We are indebted to Miss Garvan for her help and guidance in all matters necessary to the production of the Magazine ; to Mr. Wyatt who helped us to select suitable articles ; to Mr. Kellett, who took care of "technical" matters ; and to Mr. Simpson, who has given us the benefit of his skill in art and photography. Our thanks go also to Miss Johnston and her committee for encouraging the advertisers to show their interest in a most practical way. Last, but not least, we thank our sub-editors and committee for their invaluable support.

Before we lay down our pens with a sigh of satisfaction mingled with relief, it only remains for us to wish you all a Merry Christmas and a Happy and Prosperous New Year.

THE EDITORS.

SCHOOL NOTES

Staff

Staff changes have once again been numerous. Mr. Peggie went "doon the watter" to be Principal Teacher of Science in Adelphi Terrace Junior Secondary School and we pay tribute to him on page 16. Mr. Jones has left us in order to fill a Mathematics vacancy in Dumbarton Academy, in his own "Kail yaird," and he now lives with as well as for his work. The school is very greatly indebted to Mr. Jones for his earnest teaching and for his great willingness to help in extra-curricular activities. His services were particularly valuable as stage manager of our concerts and as Careers Master for the 15-year old boy leavers. We wish him all success in his new appointment. With some reluctance Miss Kathleen Pryde uprooted herself from her native Whitehill soil and was transplanted to the somewhat rarified atmosphere of Garnethill, in the High School for Girls, who are fortunate indeed in acquiring a teacher of Miss Pryde's calibre. Her quiet and efficient presence will be much missed from classroom and school functions. She takes with her to her new post the congratulations and good wishes of the School. At the end of June we also said farewell to Miss Campbell (Science), Mr. Francis Gillespie (Mathematics), whom we congratulate warmly on his appointment as Principal Teacher of Mathematics at Wellshot Junior Secondary School, Mr. H. Gilmour (English), Mr. Reid and Mr. Douglas (part-time Physical Education), Mr. Johnstone (Art) and Mr. Donaldson (Music). They were with us more briefly but leave us with pleasing memories of good companionship, which we hope they too will carry with them to their new appointments. As replacements for these members of Staff we extend a very cordial welcome to Mr. McNair and Miss Lindsay (Science), Mr. Furst, Mr. Munro and Mr. Esdaile (Mathematics), Miss Rumsey (English) and Messrs. Curdie and Foggo (Physical Education). We welcome back to the Whitehill fold Mrs. Leary (Art) after a year's sojourn, on exchange, in the United States. We are glad to welcome to our midst Miss Buik as an additional member of the Music Staff on Mondays and Fridays, and also Miss Meehan who is helping in the Commercial department each afternoon during Mr. Garden's absence. During the Summer holidays Miss McWilliam, also of the Music department, was married and returned to us as Mrs. Corrie. We wish her a long and happy married life. Mr. Peter Garden is unfortunately not yet fit to resume duty. We would like to send him our best wishes and to express the hope that he may be speedily restored to health. We extend the same good wishes to Miss Scott who has been seriously ill since August, and we rejoice to hear that she is making good, if slow, progress to recovery. We are glad to welcome Mr. Kelly, the janitor, back to duty after his severe illness.

Pupils' Successes

One of our 5th form boys, John M. Edgar, has been successful in obtaining admission to the Army's Welbeck College. Ernest Forrest of last year's Form VI gained 21st place in the Glasgow University open bursary competition—a very creditable performance indeed. George Brown, a former pupil of some years back, successfully completed an Honours Course in Classics and graduated Master of Arts. Margaret Pritchard, whom many will remember from our recent concerts, has won, against keen competition, a Caird Scholarship of £250 in Music and is now studying in London. Alasdair Gray, of the Glasgow School of Art, was awarded the Bellahouston travelling scholarship of £150 for his work on mural decoration and is now studying in Spain. To all of these Whitehillians we say well done, indeed.

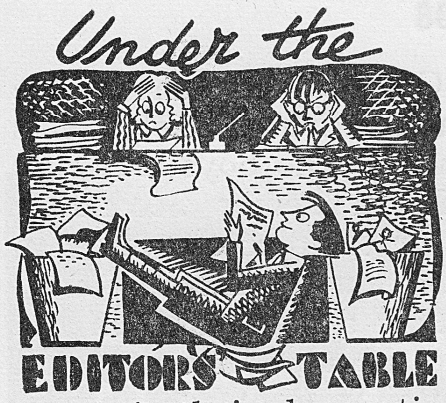
Obituary

We are very sorry to have to record the recent deaths of two former members of Staff—Mr. A. J. C. Kerr, first Rector of Wishaw High School, who was a Classics master in Whitehill for a period from 1900 to 1901, and Mr. John T. Fleming, who was second Master here from 1903 to 1906. Mr Fleming led some 700 Scholars of Whitehill to the Barony Church for the Memorial Service to Mr. Henderson the Headmaster, and it is recorded on that occasion that "the demeanour of the Scholars was most becoming throughout." To the relatives of Mr. Kerr and Mr. Fleming we convey our sincere sympathy.

MR. THOMAS D. SCOULAR, C.R.A.

We note with regret the death last month of Mr. Thomas D. Scoular, a former Depute Headmaster. He came to Whitehill in 1932 as Principal Teacher of Commercial Subjects and soon built up a successful department. Having been an accountant and a Principal of Remington's College of Shorthand (later Gregg's), he helped the School by his contacts with the business world. He was also associated with the beginning of the Careers Council. In 1943 he became Depute Headmaster and for two years was in charge of Onslow Drive School at the time of its amalgamation with Whitehill. During the difficult war and post-war years the Headmasters he served under, Mr. Robert M. Weir and Mr. Robert McEwan, found in him an invaluable right-hand man. He retired in 1948.

J.C.W.



Greetings, comrades ! Congratulations ! This is Oswald speaking, ensconced in his private armchair, under the Editors' table."

As usual, many of the articles have a topical flavour, ranging from " The Mighty Satellite "—as G. S. B., III LF, puts it—to the vagaries of ladies' dress-wear, with emphasis on the " sack " look. Many of our contributors, in their observations on the " sack," have gone so far as to emulate the dress-designers, with the somewhat unfortunate result that their poems, like the dresses, lack form.

W. F., II FD, informs us that,

" In days gone by we had common 'flu,
But nowadays it is something new."

The point is well made, and prominent among the " new " types is the one peculiar to many Whitehill pupils in recent weeks—the " bogus " 'flu !

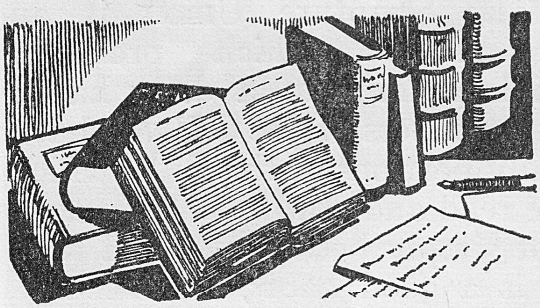
The Senior School, with the sorry (but not unusual) exception of Form VI, is well represented. Class V[1] deserves special mention for a good supply of articles.

Near misses came from J. C., I F4 ; J. B. and W. W., II F1 ; J. S., II LD ; W. G., III FD ; I. S., M. C. and J. B., II C1. Better luck next term !

To all contributors, " thanks, thanks, and ever thanks," and to all our readers a very merry Christmas and a happy New Year.

OSWALD THE OFFICE BOY.

LIBRARY



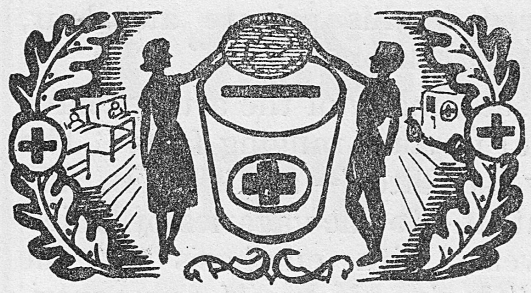
During recent weeks our Library shelves have " overflowed," and we now have over 2,000 volumes. By the end of this session a considerable number of books on a large variety of subjects will have been added to our collection. Some of those have been recommended by pupils during their Library periods, when they have made use of our " Pupils' Suggestions Book."

Times for borrowing are at present as follows :—Thursday, 1.15 p.m.—Forms V and VI. Alternate Fridays, 8.45 a.m.—Form I Boys and Form I Girls.

We wish to record our thanks to the Boy Prefects who assist at Borrowing Time on Friday mornings, and to Enid Hamilton and Jean Browning, our Girls' Library Prefects, for their able and willing help.

J.E.G.

THE JUNIOR RED CROSS LINK No. 998

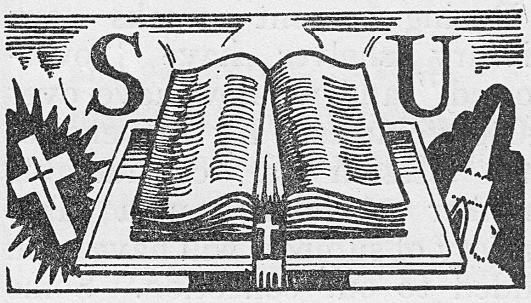


The Glasgow Branch of the Scottish Red Cross Society sends its thanks to the boys and girls of Whitehill Senior Secondary School for their co-operation in the collection of tinfoil. They have saved a great deal in the past and we hope that they will continue to do so. There are sacks of tinfoil in Rooms 39 and 85, and also in Room D in Armadale Street Building.

Used postage stamps are also collected and these, when sent to camps in Germany, provide work for Displaced Persons, who sort them out and repack them for sale in other countries.

There is the usual Christmas appeal for money to take patients of the Glasgow Royal Mental Hospital to a pantomime. In former years the Junior Red Cross has been able to treat about forty patients to this outing, and the pleasure which they experienced was like a tonic to these poor people, some of whom have spent years in hospital and have no relatives to be interested in them. We hope that the response from the pupils of our school will be as good as before, and that we shall be able to give a donation towards this fund.

M.E.C.



The Scripture Union is an organisation which promotes Bible reading as a daily habit. As members of the S.U. we have daily portions of the Bible which we read and study. We do this, not simply because we feel that it is a good habit, but because we believe that only by reading God's word can we know His plan for our lives.

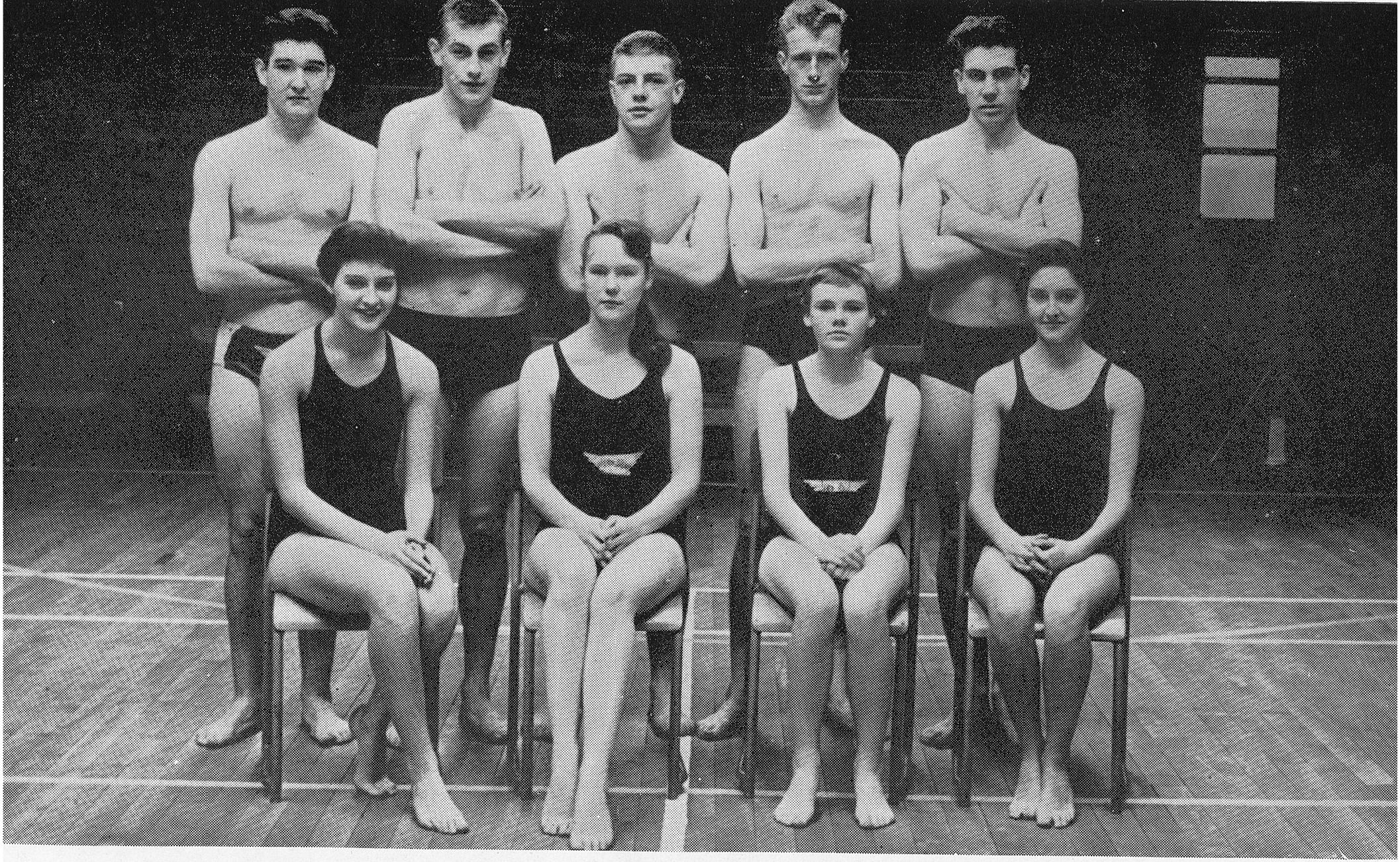
So far this term, our weekly attendances have averaged 40 pupils, but we feel that there are many more in the school who would benefit from attending the meeting on a Friday afternoon. We meet every Friday at 4.15 p.m., and we invite you to join us—boys in Room 81, girls in Room 50.

JOAN STEWART, VI. WILLIAM REID, VI.

HOCKEY 1st XI

Back Row, L. to R.—Sylvia Brown, Ann Brown, Louise McGrory, Alice Short, Anne Salter, June Paterson.

Front Row, L. to R.—Isobel Wallace, Elfanor Craig, Jean Chalmers (*Capt.*), Eileen Douglas, Elizabeth Kennedy.



SWIMMING TEAM

Back Row, L. to R.—JOHN FLEMING, ALEX. TURPIE, DOUGLAS WADDELL, DONALD MCEWAN, WILLIAM STURROCK.

Front Row, L. to R.—ELIZABETH LAMONT, RUTH MATHERS, DOREEN MCKINNON, MARGARET LAMOND.

THE SCOTTISH INDUSTRIAL SPORTS CAMP

It was my privilege to represent Whitehill at the S.I.S.A. Camp which was held in the picturesque grounds of Dalguise House in Perthshire during the summer holidays. The camp was attended by 80 boys from Industry and 40 boys from schools throughout Scotland and lasted for a week. The aim of this camp is to bring boys to a fuller knowledge of the necessity for team spirit in life. In order to accomplish this aim we were divided into seven " clans " which would compete against each other throughout the week for a trophy. Points were awarded for (i) Camp Inspection, (ii) Games, (iii) Scavenge Hunt (and (iv) Social Activities.

At seven o'clock on the morning following our arrival our clan leader awoke us with a chirpy, " Rise and shine, lads." At ten past seven he returned with a more emphatic " Come on, get up." At seven thirty we were pulled out of bed and told to our horror that the Camp Commandant inspected all the tents at eight o'clock. Chaos ensued !

It was the duty of each clan to send down a boy to the Cookhouse each day and I was the first volunteer to be " chosen " from our clan. Preparing a meal, setting tables, washing and drying dishes for 140 people was no mean task.

In a programme packed tight with activities every morning we played progressive sports which included such games as football, hockey, head-tennis and rugby. Each game seemed to bring better teamwork and the fight for the trophy grew keener every day. Our clan had a personal success in the Scavenge Hunt. This is the second time running that the boy from Whitehill has been in the clan winning this event. It seems that Whitehill must produce the best scavengers in Scotland. In the evenings we sometimes provided our own entertainment, while on other evenings films and lectures were provided for us. On several days we were taken on hikes, stiffened by carefully avoiding paths and manoeuvring from one peak to another. However, the breathtaking views and the feeling of achievement when you reached the highest peak were experiences which I shall never forget.

Friday was visitors' day and a display of games and a concert in the evening were given before a number of distinguished educational authorities and industrial principals.

The camp broke up the following morning. Some of us will never meet again, but the spirit of the camp will linger for a long time in our memories, conjuring up a picture of a community working as a team. My thanks to all who helped to make this experience possible !

GORDON JENKINS, V.

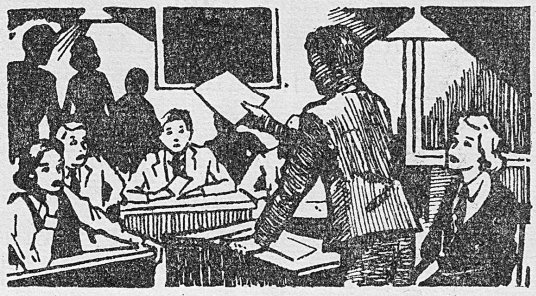
MR. PETER PEGGIE

At the beginning of this session, Mr. Peggie took up duty as Principal Teacher of Science in Adelphi Terrace Junior Secondary School. This well-merited promotion was obtained after 17 years' devoted service in the Science Department of Whitehill. During most of these years he specialised in the teaching of physics, and many former pupils now attending the University have good reason to be grateful for his enlightened treatment of this subject.

Mr. Peggie identified himself with many of the school activities. In recent years, however, his main achievement has been the re-organisation of our home-work supervision scheme on a markedly extended basis. The success of his plan was proved by an enormous increase in the number of pupils participating.

Having served Whitehill School so well, Mr. Peggie, we are certain, will give as much energy and enthusiasm to his new school. We wish him well in his new appointment.

LITERARY AND DEBATING SOCIETY



The Society was very sorry to hear last term that it was to lose its Vice-President of the past few years—Mr. Hugh M. Hutchison. We shall always be in Mr. Hutchison's debt for all the time and advice he gave so unselfishly.

On behalf of the Society and the Committee I heartily welcome in Mr. Hutchison's place Miss A. K. Hetherington, who has been a staunch friend of the Society for many years.

This session our syllabus embraces many interesting subjects. The debating side of the society was opened by an interesting debate on the question, " Has the Modern World Time for God ? " On the literary side Mr. Oliver Brown, a good friend of the school, very kindly came along and gave a talk on " A Scottish Civilisation."

May I remind students of Forms III, IV, V, VI that this is their Society, and that its existence depends on their support. It is hoped that they will set aside that one Friday each fortnight for the Literary and Debating Society.

KENNETH MCLEAN, V.

CAIRNGORM ADVENTURE

We scrambled down the almost perpendicular slope while a few yards from us a sparkling stream cascaded down to the valley below. In the distance we could see a beautiful loch, surrounded by the grandeur of the Cairngorms. We had been told that we were to sleep under a stone that night, but as yet any stones seemed like pebbles to us. Although we were tired, we were happy, for that morning we had climbed Ben Macdhui, Britain's second highest mountain, and we had found it quite an easy climb !

Despite our shaking knees we soon reached our destination—" The Shelter Stone "—where we were going to make camp, but on hearing that some of us were really to sleep under a stone while the others slept in a cave, we were rather apprehensive, as you can imagine. After being refreshed by some tea, however, we explored our sleeping quarters and found them to be quite comfortable despite their prehistoric appearance. We laid a " mattress " of springy heather after crawling through the narrow passage leading under the stone and laid out our sleeping bags to the accompaniament of " Ouchs ! " as we banged our heads on the " roof " every time we attempted to stand up.

Once everyone had decided where they were going to sleep, we made and ate a hearty meal, which we relished even more when we thought how much lighter our rucksacks would be without it, then washed our dishes in the nearby stream, heather being used unsparingly as a pot scourer, and finally retired to our respective sleeping bags.

Once inside I looked around me at my companions, girls like myself who had jumped at the opportunity of spending a month in the great Cairngorms, despite the fact that it was a month of hard work and of finding that nothing could be achieved without effort and determination to succeed. For each of the thirty-nine senior girls from Glasgow's Secondary Schools who had spent a month at Glenmore Lodge being instructed in map-reading, way-finding, compass navigation, campcraft, birdwatching, mountain aid, and sailing, it had been a stay which would be forever remembered as having opened up for us a new world of adventure amidst the grandeur of the Cairngorms.

As we wished each other " goodnight," snuggled into our sleeping bags, and felt our minds and limbs submitting willingly to the power of sleep, we all thought what a wonderful world this is and how good it is to be alive !

M.M. and J.S., VI.

SO THIS IS AMERICA

Yellow Cabs and shocking pink Cadillacs tearing along Broadway on the right hand side of the road. The sun splitting the trees and the skyscrapers at a steady 95 degrees. The Empire State Building and shoe-shine boys, the styles on Fifth Avenue—No, this is not America, this is just Lil ol' Noo York, a little bit of every country.

Hartford, Conn. is America. That's where I spent the last school year.

A more law-abiding place one could not imagine. No gangsters, no convicts, no murderers, just rows of houses, and Supermarkets where everything could be bought under the one roof.

Of course there were schools. My school day began at 8.30 a.m. and ended at 2.45 p.m. Lunch was squeezed into 30 minutes in a very excellent school cafeteria. The students were a sea of floral shirts, pony tails and crewcuts.

" Gee, ma'am. Don't you find it awfully hard speaking a foreign language all day? Please say something in that SKA-A-A-TCH language. Do they have television in England? Have you ever met the Queen, ma'am? "

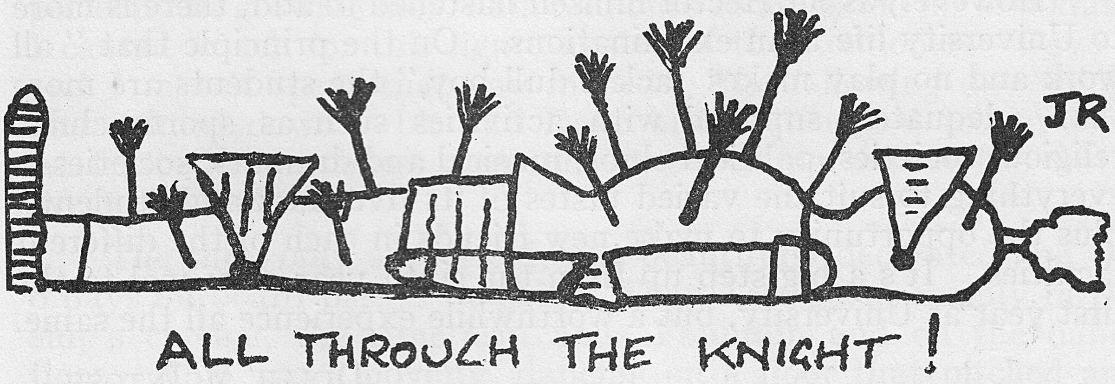
The subjects were the same as in our own Whitehill, but they had more film shows and public-speaking during school than we have. The pupils were referred to as " stoodents " and, just as in the movies, the corner drugstore was the Mecca of all and sundry. Here they thrashed out all their problems over cokes and ice cream sodas.

" Will Mr. Johnstone be wearing a kilt when he gets back? Aw gee! Wouldn't that be just too cute! "

" Say ma'am! How do you survive in a climate like that? "

That is America.

E.L.



UNIVERSITY LETTER

DEAR WHITEHILLIANS,

After only a few weeks at University, I am now in a position to relate " my first impressions of University life." I must admit that these impressions are somewhat mixed ; one's first days at Gilmorehill tend to be rather momentous. One is almost literally thrown in at the deep end—and no one seems to have a life-belt to hang on to either.

Matriculation day is only a heightened example of what is yet to come. By the time I had finished matriculating, I had signed my name and address so many times that I was automatically writing them on any and every form I was given. After this was all over, I wandered innocently outside, only to find myself surrounded by University club representatives. Seemingly, it was a matter of the greatest urgency that I join each organisation, party or club. Unfortunately, if I had done so, I would have had no time whatever for lectures or for studying.

By the end of " My First Day at University," all I seemed to have acquired was a long list of examination dates for the first term ; unhappily, the first one was two days later.

One thing which the " Fresher " learns in the first days is that it is very easy indeed to get lost in the maze of quads., staircases, passages, and buildings of which the University is composed. And it seems so great an ordeal to ask directions of the infinitely superior-looking types in second or third year. Luckily there are large numbers of janitors and attendants eager and willing to give those directions.

A week or two after the commencement of term, the Principal, Sir Hector Hetherington, addressed the first-year students, welcoming us to University. In his speech, he impressed upon us the fact—echoed by professors and lecturers—that as students, we must assume a greater responsibility as regards our studies. We would no longer be spoon-fed, as it were, and compelled to work, as at school. From now on we had to stand on our own feet, and to make our own decision about working—how much time we should allocate to each subject, how hard we should work, and even how we should work—these were our own worries, a fact which I have discovered to be very important indeed.

However, as Sir Hector himself hastened to add, there is more to University life than examinations. On the principle that " all work and no play makes Jack a dull boy," the students are more than adequately supplied with activities such as sports clubs, religious societies, political clubs, musical and dramatic societies—everything to suit the varied tastes of its five thousand students, plus the opportunity to make new friends in each of the different faculties. It's a big step up from the sixth year at school to the first year at University, but a worthwhile experience all the same.

DINAH MCINTOSH.

W. H. RHODES CANADA EDUCATIONAL TRUSTS TOUR TO CANADA, 1957.

The W. H. Rhodes trust tours to Canada started in 1937. Mr. Rhodes, a business man of Bradford, financed a trip to Eastern Canada for 30 boys of his home town. Such was the success of this trip that he founded the W. H. Rhodes Canada Educational Trusts, which were to provide for an annual tour to Canada. The boys taking part were to be chosen from the cities in which Mr. Rhodes has business interests ; 20 from London and 10 each from Birmingham, Bradford and Glasgow. Unfortunately only the 1938 and 1939 tours went as planned. Due to the outbreak of war the tours ceased and were not resumed until 1951. Increased costs have cut the number of boys to 40 :— 16 from London and 8 from the other 3 cities. In February (1957) I was called to the headmaster's room and asked if I would like to take part in this year's tour. The five months which followed were the longest I shall ever experience. We were given an alarming bundle of pamphlets and brochures from the towns and cities along our route, and a short list of books on Canadian life to be read. Soon, time began to pass more quickly ; things were beginning to happen. Passports, ship and train tickets, Cunard and special Rhodes labels all arrived, lists of what to take were given out and in no time the 8 of us from Glasgow were saying good-bye to parents, friends and relatives as we left the Central Station, bound for Liverpool. A feature of the Glasgow boys was their short haircuts designed to last 3 weeks. We had been warned that a haircut in Canada would cost in the region of 10s. This, we Scots just could not face.

On arrival at Liverpool we were met by a coach and taken to the wharf. There we boarded the " Carinthia," met the English boys and arranged our cases in our " staterooms " (Cunard for " cabins "). I shared a room with 2 boys from London and one from Bradford. We were often approached by the other passengers who wanted to know just who we were, for we all wore blazers and the official Rhodes tie for dinner and on special occasions.

On the first day out, while passing the north of Ireland, there was a sudden, unaccountable, loss of appetite for, out of 40 perfectly fit growing lads, I am told only 15 appeared for breakfast. I cannot vouch for this figure as one of the Londoners—Dave—and I myself spent that day in bed. The following day things had calmed down a bit and Dave and I struggled to our feet. At least the propellers were not now coming out of the water every few minutes !

The ship, only a year old, was beautifully decorated and the 6 days on board passed quickly. They were spent mainly in the ship's cinema, the American Soda Fountain and on the dance floor. This was a novelty, dancing on a floor that pitched and

rolled. On Sunday, 18th August, we sighted icebergs, then land. The next 3 days were spent in glorious sunshine, cruising up the St. Lawrence, past picturesque French settlements. We landed on Tuesday evening for a short coach tour of Quebec and then returned to the "Carinthia." We docked at Montreal on Wednesday. All round us were the huge grain elevators which reminded us of one of Canada's greatest resources.

The next 18 days were to be packed with excitement and visits which I cannot include in a short article. Among the highlights was the visit to Weredale Camp on Lac Lachigan. This camp belongs to Weredale House, Montreal, a residence for young boys from broken homes. They spend their two months' vacation in this wonderful camp and are taught swimming, canoeing, sailing, and woodcraft. It was a really warm afternoon so we spent it in the lake or canoeing. One of the boys tried water ski-ing. Unfortunately the rope broke as he was pulled along under the water, with the result that none of us could show him that one is intended to remain on the surface.

In Montreal we had a civic reception and a coach tour of the City. So it was in the other major cities, Toronto, Hamilton, Sudburg, Ottawa. In Toronto we visited the Canadian National Exhibition—a huge ground is laid out for a show that lasts about 18 days every year. They have everything at it, food fair, motor show, agriculture, homes and furnishings, forces (army, etc.) of Canada and a carnival. At the open air theatre that evening the principal star was Bob Hope.

Many days (such as our day at Hamilton) were looked forward to with students of our own age. They took us to a game of American football, complete with majorettes, cheer leaders and interval show. Or again the day we visited Ford's magnificent motor works, Canada Meat Packers Co., the nickel mines at Coppercliff, the hydro electric schemes at Niagara and the overwhelming falls themselves.

By the middle of the trip we were all glad to reach Camp Wanapitei. Here we were to have our four days' rest. Set in the heart of the Temagami Forest reserve on the side of Lake Temagami (Indian for "Deep Waters") this was ideal for a quiet holiday. The countryside around consists of thousands of acres of virgin woodland, teeming with wild life. Snakes are plentiful but are not dangerous, chipmunks are easily found and we were amused by their antics. Bears are found in the area, but unfortunately they are not common, though one was shot the Sunday before we arrived and another was seen at the waste bins one night during our stay. Canoeing and swimming took up most of our time, races and a trip up Squirrel River were organised once we had gained some experience. The trip up-stream was fairly easy at first when the river was deep, but soon it was necessary to keep a sharp look-out for the many trees

which had toppled into the river and for overhanging branches. We were very sorry to leave this homely camp run for Canadians who wish to spend their vacation quietly or doing a little hunting and canoeing.

Our last tour was of Ottawa and the Federal Parliament Buildings, in which we saw the preparation for the visit of Her Majesty the Queen.

On Thursday, 5th September, we boarded the latest Cunard liner "Sylvania" for the homeward voyage. Amusements on board were similar to those on the "Carinthia." The last day before we docked was very rough with a roll that had you running down the deck if you were not careful. Of course, we all had our sea legs by this time and so we suffered no casualties.

The gale unfortunately kept the ship out from the Mersey until afternoon, so that when we finally docked, we were nine hours late. Docking was looked forward to with mixed feelings for, though we were all glad to be home, we knew that the time had come to say good-bye to many who had become firm friends during an interesting and educational trip.

DOUGLAS MCCANDLISH.

C.E.W.C. INTER-CITY DEBATE

Last term, in May, I attended an Inter-city Debate, organised by the Council of Education for World Citizenship, between Glasgow and Edinburgh. The debate was held in Edinburgh at George Watson's Ladies' College. There were four representatives from Whitehill.

We met the rest of the Glasgow party and left in a private bus for Edinburgh. After arriving in Edinburgh we were driven around the city for half-an-hour trying to find George Watson's. Finally we arrived there and were given a very warm welcome by representatives from various Edinburgh schools, before being shown to the auditorium. The subject of the debate was, "Is Tradition a Bane to Modern Civilization?" The debate was opened by the chairman and then came the principal speakers, first the affirmative, and then the negative. Both points of view were well put forward and strongly expressed. After this the meeting was opened for debate. This debate was very spirited, and contained remarks such as, ". . . and since Edinburgh is in Glasgow . . . ," (reply): "No wonder you couldn't find our school if you thought it was in Glasgow." This debate was of great value to the inexperienced public speaker, as it was so capably carried out. The verdict was evenly divided. After the debate there was tea and a dance.

This year the debate will be held in Glasgow, and we hope to return the hospitality which we received in Edinburgh.

W.S., V 3.

THE SWING

Up in a swing, O so high ;
Over the trees and beyond I spy,
Over the valley, across the lea,
Over the meadows and down to the sea.

Up in a swing, O so high ;
There goes a bird, O so high in the sky,
And there go another two, making three,
Preparing to land on yonder tree.

Up in a swing, O so high ;
Seeing the world from up here in the sky,
Slowly but steadily I am descending,
And now my trip in the sky is ending.

S.M., II FD.

APPLES

Smooth and warm from the kiss of the sun,
Apples and apples and apples, what fun !
Green as an emerald, pink as a peach,
But tantalisingly out of reach !

If I could make apple-trees at all,
I'd make them for people short and small !
But what is the use of an apple on a tree ?
An apple in the mouth is the thing for me !

But I skip, I jump, I grab—and see !
Here in my hand is the best in the tree.
My teeth sink in for a juicy bite,
Right to the middle, all creamy and white.

I.C., II FD.

BADMINTON

This year, for the first time, the Sixth Form has been privileged to have a Badminton Club. The club meets in the Upper Gym. on Thursdays from 4.15 p.m. to 6.15 p.m. The club members are very grateful to Miss Tudhope and Mr. Wyatt for organising and running the club. Thanks are also due to Mr. Morrison who, during the lunch break, coaches club members who are playing badminton for the first time. It is hoped that during the spring, matches will be arranged with other schools, and that Whitehill's fine traditions will be maintained on the badminton court as in all other games.

Wm. Steel, VI.

CRICKET

Last season was a successful one from the team's point of view. By the end of the season we had played twelve games, of which we had lost five and won seven. In one of these defeats the eleven were again faced with a strong High School team, and it was only in the closing minute of the game and by one run that we were beaten.

Again, as before, we must voice a complaint about the small number of boys who seemed interested enough in the team to avail themselves of the opportunity to play. We hope next season to have more boys interested in the team, and a meeting will be held some time next year for all boys who wish to take part in this neglected branch of the School's activities.

Our captain is again Tom Robertson, and the secretary for 1958 is George Neilson. As the team is virtually unchanged from last year, we are looking forward to a good season, weather pemitting.

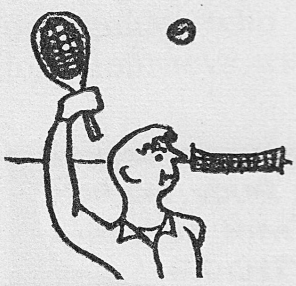
We are greatly indebted to Mr. Crerar for his umpiring of our games, and also for the assistance and guidance he has given to the team in the past season. Mr. Crerar's coaching helped many of the boys who attended, and we hope in the coming season to see more boys along at these practices, both batting and bowling.

We take this opportunity to thank the groundsman at Golfhill for the careful preparation of the wickets for both games and practices.

The following boys were awarded colours :—R. Thomson, IV ; G. Neilson, IV ; A. Brash, VI.

GORDON JENKINS, V.

TENNIS



The 1957 season followed much the same pattern as previous seasons, the principal difference being provided by the use of the new courts at Golfhill, in addition to those at Fiulay Drive.

As in previous years the boys' team was the most successful, and the mixed team least successful. For the first time for several years the girls' team had a fairly good season. As usual, the Staff defeated the pupils.

The following were awarded School colours :—Girls—M. Christie, B. MacMillan. Boys—R. Ramsden, D. Gentles, W. Clemenson.

Results—		*Played.*	*Won.*	*Lost.*	
Boys	...	10	5	5	
Girls	...	4	2	2	
Mixed	...	5	0	5	A.M.

CONCERT CHAOS

People bustle by me, strange weird people garbed in Victorian array, others in Elizabethan garments all within the distance of an outstretched hand. A shout " Where's Johnny? He's on in a minute," comes from a distressed teacher whose arms are clawing the air above him. The innocent answer from a small boy at the back, " He went away for a bag of chips, sir." Tables and chairs fly about in all directions under the supervision of a group of senior boys. How manfully they handle their task! Another group search frantically for a missing aspidistra. Chaos reigns supreme. Johnny, a strange little fellow with sidelocks and deep black eyelashes, returns triumphantly with his prized bag of " pomme de frittes." Before he knows where he is, his chips are snatched from him, he is whisked through a door and within seconds he is singing, " My Love is like a Red, Red Rose." When he is finished applause rings through the hall. An old lady in the audience comments on what a grand little chap he is. Nobody except those behind the scenes will ever know of the drama which took place before Johnny finally strutted on to the stage. However, this is what makes a school concert a school concert, and it gives you a wonderful feeling to be in the midst of it all.

G.F.C.J. V 1.

THE MOON

When twilight shades are falling fast
The sun gives up his task at last
And sinks through clouds of gold and flame
To seek repose, till dawn again
Recalls him to his daily fight
To bring this darkened world his light.

This shadowy hour 'twixt night and day
When mystic powers hold their sway,
Guards the majestic, stately rides
Of her who rules the ebb of tides.
There, enthroned on high she gleams
Despatching radiant, silvery beams.

The midnight skies caress the stars
Whose twinkling beauty never mars
Her enchanted splendour, regal grace,
But adds a sparkling train of lace
Which spreads across the velvet night,
And makes us marvel at the sight.

Then she casts her gaze at will
On town and village, lake and hill,
And stealing to the earth below
The silent moonbeams come and go,
Till, from the east the dawn, too soon
Sheds its light and dispels—the Moon.

R.M., V 2.

WHITEHILL FORMER PUPILS' CLUB

The main objects of the club are to promote the interests of the school and to maintain friendships formed there. The club is managed by a General Committee representing all sections, details of which are given below. Further information regarding the club may be obtained from the General Secretary, Mr. J. A. Davidson, 118 Whitehill Street, Glasgow, E.1. (Telephone BRIdgeton 0840).

Anyone wishing to join a section should contact the appropriate secretary. The committee is always pleased to consider the formation of new sections and will help anyone interested in doing so.

Badminton Section—

Secretary :—Miss A. G. Morton, 102 Bellgrove Street, E.1.

The section meets in the school gymnasium on Thursday evenings. Two teams are playing in competitive leagues.

Choir Section—

Secretary :—Miss M. I. Archibald, 70 Warriston Crescent, E.3.

The choir practises in the school music room on Tuesday evenings, conducted by Mr. A. E. Meikle. Concerts are given periodically, the Annual Concert being held in April.

Dinner Club Section—

Secretary :—Mr. P. M. Williamson, 3 Aviemore Road, S.W.2.

The Dinner Club has become a section only this session and holds functions annually. Membership is open to gentlemen only.

Football Section—

Secretary :—Mr. J. A. Davidson, 118 Whitehill Street, E.1.

Three teams play in the Scottish Amateur Football League and another in the F.P. League. A youth team has been formed this season, incorporating members of the School 1st XI and plays in the Scottish Amateur Youth League.

Hockey Section—

Secretary :—Miss A. Cumming, 122 Whitburn Street, E.2.

Two teams play regularly under the auspices of the Scottish Women's Hockey Association.

Rugby Section—

Secretary :—Mr. J. Leitch, 203 Onslow Drive, E.1.

Two fifteens play regularly under the auspices of the Scottish Rugby Union.

M.I.A.

FRENCH JOURNEY

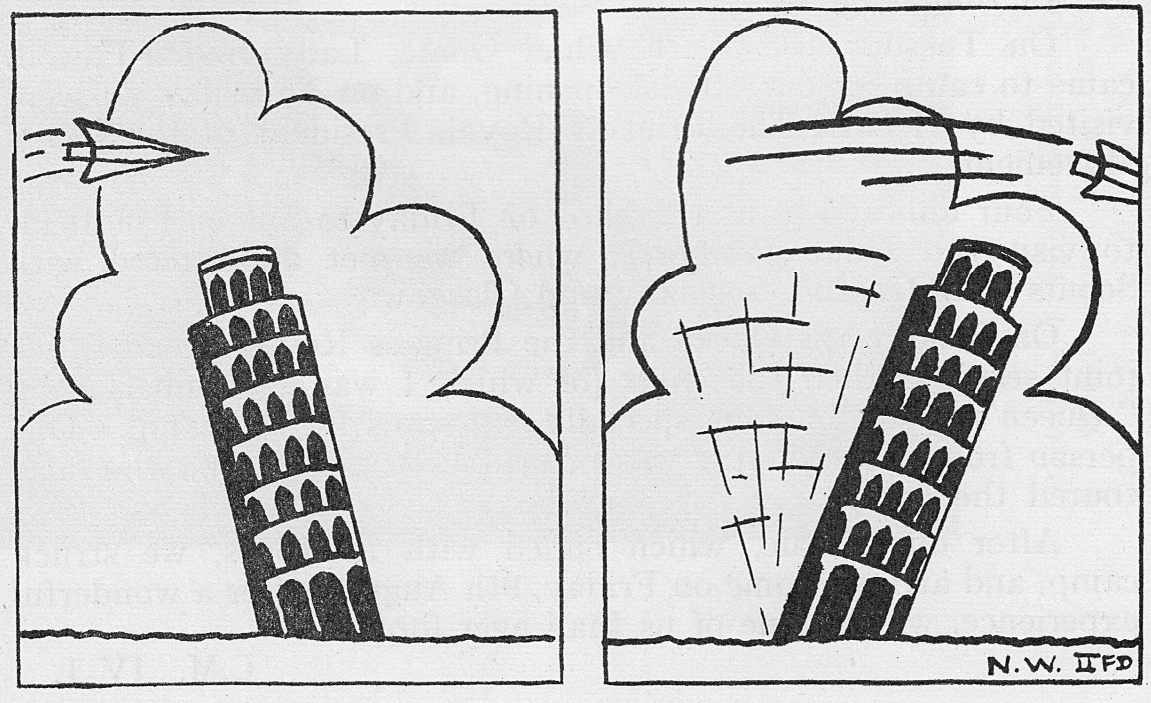
"En voiture!" The cry of the guard rang out along the platform as he gave the signal for the train to leave the Gare de Lyon in Paris. We had arrived at the Gare du Nord in the early evening, and now we were on our way to Nice and the sunny south of France.

After we had put all our luggage safely on the racks, we settled down for our fourteen-hour journey through the heart of France. There were six of us in the compartment—four girls and two French ladies. We soon found out that neither of them spoke English, so we decided to test our own very scanty French. Haltingly I stumbled—"Est-ce que le train s'arrête avant Nice?" She replied in a stream of French which none of us could understand. At last we made out the two words, Dijon and Lyons, do we decided to leave it at that!

The French trains travel very much faster than ours, but they are also much noisier. The compartment lights can be switched on and off, leaving only a very dim, purplish light in the roof.

We soon settled down to sleep, making ourselves as comfortable as possible under such cramped conditions. The next thing I knew was that someone was shouting in my ear that we were supposed to change at Lyons. As we were just entering the outskirts, there was a rush to get ready in time. No sooner had we collected our belongings than word came back that we were not to change after all. By this time everyone was wide awake, and I, for one, did not sleep any more that night. But everyone agrees that it was worth it all!.

E.W., IV 1.



F.P. DANCE

The Annual Christmas Dance will be held in the Ca'doro Restaurant on Christmas Eve. Tickets, price 16 shillings each, are available from section committee members.

Club ties and scarves may be purchased from Messrs. Rowans Ltd. only on production of a current membership card.

WINDSOR WORLD CAMP

1957 has been a milestone in the history of Scouting and Guiding. This is the centenary year of the birth of our Founder, Lord Baden-Powell, and the Jubilee of the Scout Movement. Although we Guides have to wait two years for our Jubilee, we celebrated the centenary by having inter-national camps in many countries. One was held in Windsor Great Park, to which Glasgow sent 40 girls, five of whom were from Whitehill.

All the Scottish Guides arrived at Windsor on the morning of Friday, 26th July, and during that day we were joined by Guides from other parts of Britain, numbering about 2,500.

The camp was divided into 80 sub-camps, all named after places visited by B.-P. I was in the one called " Delhi," which was staffed by Scottish Guides, and which included English, Scots, Welsh and Irish Guides.

Over the week-end we prepared the tents for the overseas Guides, who arrived on Monday. Guides from various lands then joined our " Delhi " company, and we learned many interesting things about some of the customs of other countries.

All our Guides, except the Spaniards, spoke English to a greater or less degree. As I conversed with the Italian girls in our company, I was able to make use of Latin to help us out with the conversation. (It was quite a revelation to me to find any use for that language !).

On Tuesday the World Chief Guide, Lady Baden-Powell, came to camp for our official opening, and on Thursday we were visited by H.R.H. The Princess Royal, President of the Guide Movement.

Four hundred of us travelled on Friday to Sutton Coldfield, to visit the Scout Jamboree, where we met and talked with Scouts from Cyprus, Germany and Glasgow.

On Sunday the Queen and the Princess Royal attended our joint service, when the choir (of which I was a member) sang " Queen's Grace," a song specially composed for the camp. One person from each country was presented to the Queen, who later toured the camp.

After our Finale, which ended with fireworks, we struck camp, and arrived home on Friday, 9th August, after a wonderful experience, which none of us shall ever forget.

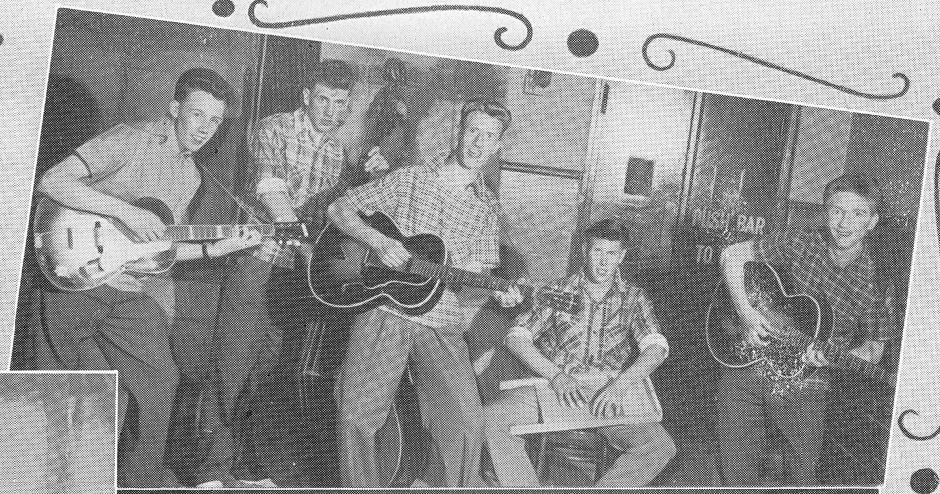
C.M., IV 1.

PREFECTS

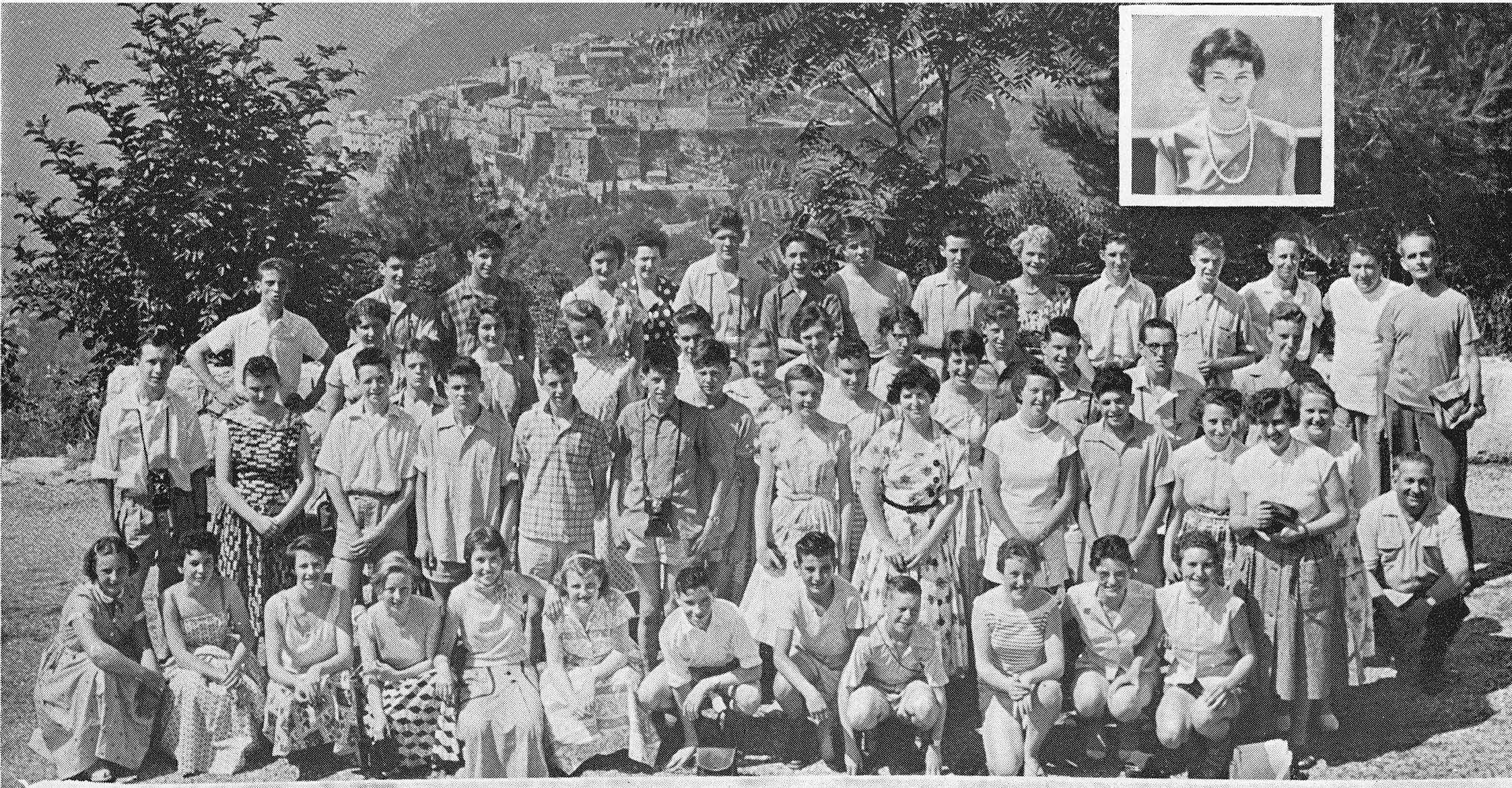
Back Row, L. to R.—Gordon Jenkins, Andrew Wilson, Kenneth McLean, Alex. Turpie, William Steel, Robin Barr, Emlyn Evans, Tom Caskie, William Sanders.

Middle Row, L. to R.—Ann Wisley, Elizabeth Kennedy, Jean Chalmers, Myra Christie, Isabel Wallace, Ann Bertram, Jean Browning, Enid Hamilton, Martha Whitehouse.

Front Row, L. to R.—Harriet Young, Morag Mutch (*Vice-Capt.*), Joan Stewart (*Girl Capt.*), Mr. Walker, William Reid (*Boy Capt.*), Tom Robertson (*Vice-Capt.*), William Lennox.



· CONCERT ·
· ATHENEUM ·



Quand nous élions sur la Côte d'Azur...

Le vieux Village d'EZE et le CAP-FERRAT

vus de Giraudy-Bellevue, Grande Corniche (A.-M.)

A. HOLIDAY GROUP — *Instl* MME. NICOLETTE

NIGHTFALL

It was a scene of beauty wild and free,
The russet-golden tints of autumn tree,
Eternal mountains in their majesty,
The rolling river's ceaseless melody,
The rushing wind, the curlew's tireless cry
Imparted peace, like sweetest lullaby.

But soon, too soon, these glories passed away
The golden sun kept his appointed way.
He sank in state to bless new lands and men
And twilight's robe fell gently o'er the glen,
Then sable night relentlessly crept on
And all the wonders of the day were gone.

But night, to her few worshippers below,
New splendours and new majesties did show.
Each silver star, a shining orb of peace,
Proclaimed the love of God to men beneath.
The mellow moon, queen of the trackless skies,
Painted a mystic scene before my eyes.

I.W., V 2.

HOW THEY KEEP THE BRIDGE

The bell rings. Two figures, conspicuous by the presence, on their heads, of two round navy-blue objects, plough their way, swiftly through the mud, towards the "bridge," where they stand, side by side, to attempt to stop the crowd who try to push past. Here they stand, heroically withstanding the surging crowd, unconscious of any damage to their mortal bodies in their zeal for duty. Gradually the attack of the crowd gives way before them and they begin to form up in something resembling lines.

When they are in some kind of order they are allowed to proceed over the "bridge," accompanied by cries of "Quiet, please!" "Less noise, please!" etc.

Eventually the only people remaining are the two with the aforesaid round objects. "Whew!" says one, pulling off her head-gear, "that's that!"

"Yes!" replied the other, "it's hard work."

They tidy themselves, for they have become dishevelled doing their duty, and walking down the stairs, disappear round a corner.

HORATIA, V.

ALL FOR NOTHING

Up in the morning—dreadfully late,
Time on clock—half-past eight,
Gulp down breakfast—must not slack,
Jump down stairs—land on back,
Run round corner—under ladder,
Hit on face—with football bladder,
Reached school gates—gates are barred,
Must get in—or be whipped hard,
Suddenly remember—Hip, Hip, Hooray !
To-day we have—a holiday !

M.G., II FD.

WHITEHILL HISTORY

Once upon a time ROBERTSON and JACK were leading a troop of CAMERON Highlanders over the SCOTTish border. Each wore a kilt of the CAMPBELL tartan. When a CLEGG bit ROBERTSON, JACK said, " We must be getting near the mill. When we see the MILLER you must BEGG him to give us a loan of his BARGH." They trudged on and soon saw the MILLER'S wife at the door of the mill. " WATT can I do for you ? " she asked. When they told her, she said, " You wait here till I ask my husband." Then ROBERTSON said to JACK, " WYATT looks as if it's going to rain. If we can't get that BARGH we will just have to lie LOW near that hill covered with BELL heather, tonight."

K.K., II FD.

SISTERLY LOVE

I love my sister, she loves me,
A fonder pair you ne'er did see.

When in our bed we lie at night,
Her hand around my throat grows tight ;
My nails into her flesh do creep,
And soon the blood begins to seep.

When in the morn she dons my dress,
I make her new-set hair a mess ;
She spatters porridge on my jotters,
My mother has such *loving* daughters.

I love my sister, she loves me,
A fonder pair you ne'er did see.

A BURDENED TRIO, II FD.

AS I WAS A-WALKING

As I was a-walking in the park,
I suddenly saw a merry lark,
He was so handsome, so bright and gay,
What a wondrous start to a jolly day.

As I was a-walking down by the brook,
I suddenly saw a merry rook,
It perched on a tree quite close to me,
And I thought to myself, " How happy is he ! "

As I was a-walking along the street,
I suddenly heard a " Tweet ! tweet ! tweet ! "
And I, looking down, saw a baby sparrow,
Come hopping across from a little boy's barrow.

Oh, thank You, God, for these wondrous birds,
Whose song brings gladness better than words,
So lively, so lovely, and so gay,
What a perfect end to a perfect day !

J.McB., I F4.

THE SCHOOL'S REPERTORY SEASON

The Scottish Film Council has once more offered a Schools' Repertory Season, and Whitehill has been invited to take part.

The films to be shown are :—

" The Good Earth."
" Kind Hearts and Coronets."
" Henry V."
" The Pickwick Papers " or " The Overlanders."

A.K.H.

A FATHER'S COMPLAINT

Dere Sir,

i was depley schoked when my litl girl tolld me she had bin givn a hunderd lins for no reson attol. She had bin pecfully playing at x's and o's when the teecher crepped up behind her and gave her the lins. do'nt let this hapen agen or i wil speek to you personilly—sea !

yours sincelli

Mr. Wiskoler.

P.S. Me and mi wif booth playd at x's and o's when we wer at skool and we wer extremelley klevr.

"AN ENGLISH STUDENT?" V 1.

TO THE EDITOR,
Whitehill School Magazine.

DEAR SIR,

I am an elderly lady living near your famous school. For many years I have followed the activity in the playground with great interest, but one thing puzzles me. When all the "lines" have gone in, a strangely-assorted group of young people assemble at the gate. (I refer, of course, to the gate in Whitehill Street.)

This motley crew stands around with much stamping of feet, waiting to pounce upon latecomers.

When one of these unfortunate latecomers appears, the afore-mentioned gang strike careless attitudes, their hands deep in their pockets and whistling light-heartedly as they support the walls of the building. When the offending infant creeps through the gate, one of these august beings descends upon the little "blighter" (I believe that is the correct term) and, seizing him by the ear, escorts him into some dark recess of the premises.

Please, can you tell me who these outcasts from society are, and what happens to the latecomers.

Yours faithfully,

"PUZZLED."

DEAR PUZZLED,

The "press-gang" to whom you refer are known as prefects, and, I am afraid, I cannot divulge their actions where latecomers are concerned. It is, however, generally accepted throughout the school, that they merely issue lines to the miscreants, after taking down their names in little black books.

It has been said that they are "Gestapo," "Secret Police," and "a lot of 'rotters,'" but these are merely rumours spread by people with black eyes, broken limbs, etc.

Yours,

THE ED.

ASSOCIATION FOOTBALL NOTES

Only a month of our new season has elapsed, and it is difficult yet to assess the respective merits of our teams. An evening paper has reported that "all Whitehill teams are hitting hard in their Divisions." That, I think, describes our early efforts this season, the 4th XI in particular winning their first 4 games, including a victory over St. Mungo's.

The 1st XI are still unbeaten, though a point was dropped to the High School at Greenock. The 2nd XI won two and lost one of their first three engagements, as did our 3rd XI and 5th (under 13) XI.

The 1st XI and 3rd XI have both qualified for the 2nd Round of the Secondary and Intermediate Scottish Shield Competitions.

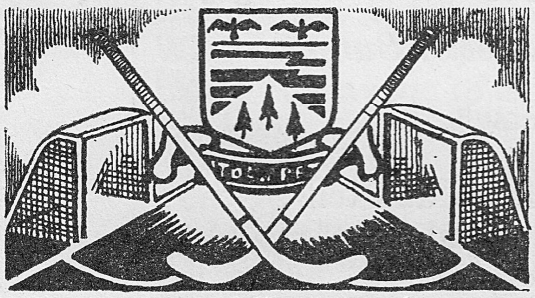
If early successes count for much, we must regard this season as most promising for our teams. From the 1st XI down there is an excellent spirit prevailing, which we hope will not desert us even in defeat.

We wish the players the best of enjoyment throughout the playing season, and the best of luck in their efforts.

Again our thanks are due to Mr. Brebner, Mr. Low, Mr. Cliff, Mr. Dow and Mr. Gardiner, and also to Mr. Chisholm, who, though six years awa', has not chosen to bide awa'.

SANDY TURPIE, V.

HOCKEY



This season shows a marked improvement in the standard of play, particularly in the Lower School. This is due to the fact that we now use the pitches at Onslow Drive for practices.

The season opened with the Glasgow Schools' Senior Tournament. Out of five matches we played, we drew three and lost two.

In our first match of the season we were defeated by St. Augustine's by three goals to one, but were victorious when we played Bellahouston and Strathbungo.

Miss Scott's illness since the beginning of the term has grieved us very much. We miss her cheerful enthusiasm and inspiring direction of the club. We are glad to hear that she is making good progress and hope to welcome her back soon.

All the teams would like to thank Miss Simpson for her coaching and for all her hard work in taking practices and matches, and we look forward to a successful season.

ELEANORE CRAIG, V.

RUGBY

This year, owing to a shortage of Staff to look after the Rugby teams, we have been able to run only a 1st and a 2nd XV and a 3rd year XV.

At the time of writing the 1st XV has played six games, losing one to Jordanhill, while the 2nd and 3rd's seasons have barely started. However, we are confident that all three teams will have a very successful year.

We wish to express our appreciation to Mr. Maclachan for his excellent work on the pitches at Craigend.

Douglas Waddell, VI and Ian McMeekin, IV, were chosen to represent the Rest of Glasgow and district v. Ayrshire.

Finally, our thanks go to Mr. Clegg for his coaching and training of the 1st XV players, who have greatly benefited, and to Mr. Morrison for his work with the 3rd year XV.

ALISTAIR BRASH, VI.

ATHLETICS

A. Turnbull, IV, was placed a very close second at the Scottish Junior Championships in the 200 yards hurdles, with his best-ever time of 23·7 secs., rated ninth best in Britain for under-nineteens.

I.—ADDRESS TO THE UNCO GUID (i.e. The Rugby Team).

(With apologies to Robert Burns).

O ye who are sae guid yersels,
Sae pious and sae holy,
Ye've nought to do but mark and tell
The Hockey Team's faults and folly !
Hear me, ye venerable core,
As counsel for poor mortals
Who frequent play and fail to score,
Though wide may be the portals,
Ye see your state wi' theirs compared,
And shudder at the niffer ;
But cast a moment's fair regard,
What makes the mighty differ ?
Then gently scan your brother man,
Still gentler, sister woman,
Tho' they may go a shooting wrang,
To miss is only human !

AUNTI-BLUE, V.

II.—TO THE RUGBY TEAM

(*In reply to the "Ode to the Hockey Team."*)

WHITEHILL RUGGER "BLUES."

Behold a bunch of brawny laddies,
Punting round a rugby ball.
Beware, you bunch of brawny "haddies."
Pride always comes before a fall.

Fifteen "big heads" close together,
Eight of them packed in the scrum,
One as empty as another,
Causing one big vacuum.

They think they're famed throughout the land,
Those Whitehill rugger "blues,"
But they don't seem to understand
It's no disgrace to lose.

Fifteen "big heads" close together,
Each a miracle of space.
Fifteen different kinds of haircream,
And not one hair is out of place!

OBSERVANT, V.

III.—RETALIATION

(*Thoughts on seeing a poor imitation of an original in the Prefects' Room*).

Hail, happy band of hockey players,
Why this absence of dismay?
Don't endeavour to explain,
We know you won on Saturday.

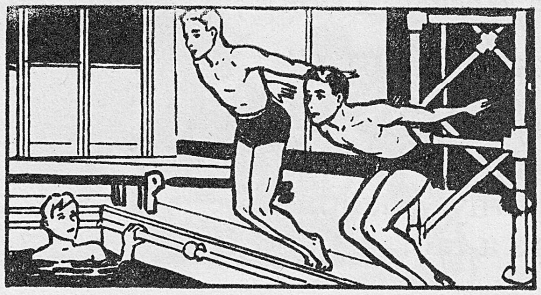
The age of Miracles is past?
We'd say it has begun,
For in the "Evening Times" we learned
Our Hockey Team had won.

"Pride comes before a fall," we're told,
This proverb we deride.
For from their record it would seem
It's countless falls—their pride!

"It's no disgrace to lose," they say,
But just to save their face,
For if 'twere otherwise, they'd be
In permanent disgrace.

RUGGER BLUE, VI.

SWIMMING



Since the publication of the Summer issue of the Magazine, our swimmers have taken part in three swimming galas.

The first was Hyndland Senior Secondary Gala, where our girls' team—E. Lamond, M. Lamond, C. Murdoch and D. McKinnon, took first place, as did the boys' team, thus recording our sixth successive victory in open competition in the Glasgow area.

Our first engagement of the present season was at Coatbridge, where, against the strongest possible Lanarkshire opposition, the girls were narrowly beaten into 2nd place, and the boys gained another fine win.

The evening after we were at Coatbridge, came the most important Gala of all, the Glasgow Schools' Championships. Full results of this evening's swimming are given below. To save counting, I will tell you that out of 21 events, Whitehill Senior Secondary School gained 5 firsts, 5 seconds, 1 third, 2 fourths, 2 fifths !

RESULTS.

Girls—

25 *Yards Breast Stroke—under* 13—
1st Morag Smeaton.

50 *Yards Championship of Glasgow—under* 14—
2nd Sandra McGruther. 3rd Eleanor Milne.
4th Joyce Anderson.

25 *Yards Back Stroke—under* 14—
4th Joyce Anderson.

Life Saving—Any age attending school—
2nd Whitehill (Elizabeth Lamond, Margaret Lamond).

Team Championship of Glasgow—
2nd Whitehill (Elizabeth Lamond, Margaret Lamond, Ruth Mathers, Doreen McKinnon).

Boys'.—

25 *Yards Breast Stroke—under* 13—
5th Bryan Low.

75 *Yards Championship of Glasgow—boys under* 14—
2nd Gordon Lennox.

100 *Yards Championship of Glasgow—any age attending school.*
1st Sandy Turpie. 2nd Douglas Waddell.

50 *Yards under* 15—*" Brookes Toc H Cup "*—
1st Sandy Hume.

Life Saving—under 15—
1st Whitehill (Sandy Hume, Archie Learmonth).

Team Championship of Glasgow—
1st Whitehill (Douglas Waddell, Donald McEwan, Willie Sturrock, Sandy Turpie).

50 *Yards—boys under* 13—
5th Barry McTaggart.

All the swimmers in Whitehill wish to thank Mr. Gardiner for the help and encouragement he gave them, and we also offer our thanks to Mr. Macnab of D.B.A.S.C.

SANDY TURPIE, VI.

THE SWIMMING GALA

In an interesting evening of closely contested races, a display by the Motherwell Ladies Flotation Team, and a demonstration of swimming training methods by Mr. T. C. Macnab of Dennistoun Baths, added greatly to the enjoyment and were much appreciated. It was most fitting that, on this occasion when two new Cups, the "Alexander Fraser, M.C., Trophies" were awarded for the Junior Championship Competitions, Mrs. Alexander Fraser should be able to come along and present the prizes. As was intimated in the Gala Programme, these two handsome Cups were presented by Mrs. Fraser "in memory of her husband, Mr. Alexander Fraser, M.C., for many years a Craigend Trustee and staunch friend of the School."

RESULTS.

Championship Events.

Senior Girls—
1. Elizabeth Lamond. 2. Doreen McKinnon.

Senior Boys—
1. Sandy Turpie. 2. Douglas Waddell.

Junior Girls—
1. Sandra McGruther. 2. Sheila Scott.

Junior Boys—
1. Sandy Hume. 2. Gordon Lennox.

Invitation Team Races.

Girls—
1. Hyndland. 2. Whitehill.

Boys—
1. Whitehill. 2. Queen's Park.

Girls Handicap Events.

50 *Yards Free Style, over* 14—
1. D. McKinnon. 2. S. Laidlaw.

50 *Yards Breast Stroke, over* 14—
1. R. Mathers. 2. D. McKinnon.

25 *Yards Back Stroke, Open*—
1. M. Lamond. 2. E. Lamond.

25 *Yards Free Style, under* 14—
1. E. Milne. 2. J. Anderson.

25 *Yards Breast Stroke, under* 14—
1. J. Speirs. 2. C. Braidwood.

25 *Yards Free Style, under* 13—
1. M. McIntosh. 2. K. Kirkup.

Boys Handicap Events.

50 *Yards Free Style, Open*—
1. R. McDonald. 2. A. Hume.

50 *Yards Breast Stroke, over* 14—
1. A. Hume. 2. D. McEwan.

25 *Yards Back Stroke, Open*—
1. D. Carberry. 2. B. Mactaggart.

25 *Yards Free Style, under* 14—
1. K. Hendry. 2. M. Steele.

25 *Yards Breast Stroke, under* 14—
1. A. Dougall. 2. K. Logan.

25 *Yards Free Style, under* 13—
1. B. Low. 1. K. Logan.

Former Pupils Events.

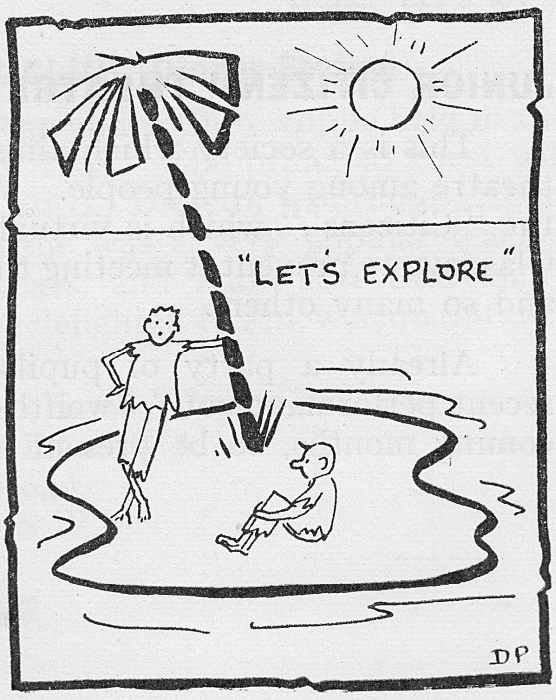
Ladies' 50 *Yards Free Style Handicap*—
1. C. Murdoch.

Men's 50 *Yards Free Style Handicap*—
1. R. MacKinnon. 2. B. Macnab.

Water Polo Match.

Whitehill F.P.—0; Coatbridge F.P.—4

R.G.

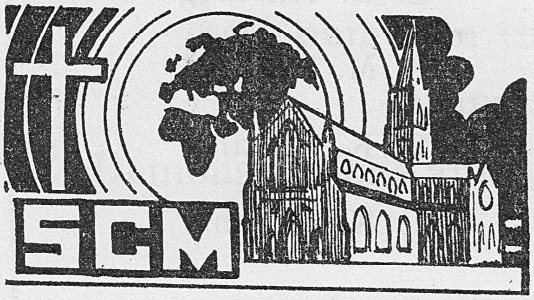


C.E.W.C.

This year, through the Council for Education in World Citizenship, our school took part in the United Nations Day rally in George Square. During the same week we were also invited to Bellahouston Academy, where we joined in an inter-school debate.

At the beginning of November some of our senior pupils attended the C.E.W.C. Autumn Conference, but we feel that more interest in such events could be shown by the Upper School. These conferences give you the opportunity to widen your knowledge of world affairs, through discussion groups, Brains Trusts and informed speakers. Conducted in a friendly and informal atmosphere, the conferences end with a very pleasant evening's dancing. We hope to have a better response from senior pupils to future events.

M.N.C.



In the S.C.M. we aim, by discussion, to find out more about the place of Christianity in the modern world. Our group is a small one, about a dozen members of Forms V and VI, but, under Miss Garvan's guidance, we hope to prove that quality is of greater importance than quantity.

Our meetings are held fortnightly on a Wednesday at 4.15 in Room 91, and we shall welcome any members of Forms V and VI who care to join in our discussions.

JOAN M. STEWART, VI.

JUNIOR CITIZENS' THEATRE SOCIETY

This is a society which aims at promoting an interest in the theatre among young people. We want to inject new blood into the " Citizens'," which is virtually the only theatre of its kind in Glasgow, to prevent it meeting the same fate as the " St. James's," and so many others.

Already a party of pupils from school has attended the recent performance of " Twelfth Night," and we hope, during the coming months, to be present at many more.

JOAN M. STEWART, VI.

SCOTTISH NATIONAL DICTIONARY
or
TARTAN TERMS TRANSLATED

Awarralmeltye.—Proceed before chastisement commences.
Bawheid.—A footballer resembling something he should control.
Cummoanangetaff.—Remove yourself from my tramcar.
Diggahoalfurrem.—That referee is hardly competent, is he?
Errapoaliss.—Beware, the constabulary is approaching.
Felldoonrasterrs.—Dark in those close mouths, is it not?
Ikeymo.—Rather stingy, what?
Jareally.—I don't quite believe you.
Kawsfeetfayum.—Do remove his poise.
Le'umalane.—He's too small, you bully you.
Mamammytelltmeh.—I am reliably informed.
Nawawullnay.—I disagree entirely with the above (but one).
Pittimaffreff.—He fouled our centre forward, I'm sure.
Quait.—You're causing a draught.
Rerr-ay-rerr.—A fine piece of material.
Sees-alitemate.—Could you ignite my cigarette, pray?
Uvnayfags.—Could you spare a Woodbine, kind sir?
Whassama'er.—Art thou troubled?
Xtrafineale.—All the football results here.
Yachancerye.—I'm not in entire accord with your motives.
Zerrabestyekindae.—Your efforts are hardly on a high plane.
Howsitgoan.—How are you getting on?
Zatsetetook.—Is that seat reserved?
Fellafellaffaloary.—Road accident.
Weechookie Burdie.—Pet canary.
Yup.—Have you risen?
Mup.—I have risen.
Yupyet.—Call to work.
Mupnoo.—Answer.
Warrawa.—Goodbye.
Achawayago.—You're daft.
Yafayatwityatyiaff.—To which yacht do you belong?

W.B., III FD.

WHITEHILL FORMER PUPILS CLUB (Dinner Section)

The 30th Annual Dinner of the above Club will be held in the Grosvenor on Friday, 7th March, 1958. The principal guest will be John L. Hardie, Esq., M.A., Ed.B., Director of Studies, Aberdeen Training College. Mr. Hardie was a very popular teacher in Whitehill for a number of years, and I am sure that many former teachers and pupils will be delighted to renew acquaintance with him at this happy re-union.

Tickets, 25s. each, may be obtained from—
Peter Williamson, Esq., M.A.,
3 Aviemore Road,
Glasgow, S.W.2.

THE RIME OF THE OLD F.P.

(With apologies to Coleridge).

It is an old Whitehillian,
And he stoppeth by the gate.
" By your looks and breathless hast'ning,
I think you boys are late."

" The old school gates are opened wide,
And we should all be through ;
The bell has rung, the lines are there,
And work begins anew."

He holds them back with hardened grip,
" I once was there," quoth he.
" Please stand away, you ancient man,
You're lucky to be free."

" I sat within the Annexe new
Oh, does it still stand stout ?
I wrote upon my crack'd slate
And ponder'd problems out."

The boys who fear the leathern belt,
Have run towards the school,
While by the gate, the ancient man
Turned from scholastic rule.

J.B., IV 1.

GOLF

Excepting the halved game with our rather fortunate Staff team in June, last year's team, although not as prosperous as in previous years, fared not too badly.

The competitions were carried out as usual after receiving a reasonably large entry. William Aitken took the Allan Shield from the holder, Robin Williams, and William Fisher secured the Senior Championship after a very close game with Sandy Turpie at Crow Wood.

This year we will be organising more competitions, and already Junior and Senior School winter championships are nearing the final stages. The team this year should be very prosperous, with four of last year's members still available, and also a fifth who played the occasional game.

The usual trial will be held after Christmas this year, to decide the six members of the team, and we shall try to restrict this trial to the Senior members of the School, if possible.

DONALD MCEWAN, VI.

PERSONAL COLUMN

LOST at Craigend, 2 pairs boy's braces. Please join in the search, we need your support.

FOUND—Whitehill blazer, tie and belt. If owner wishes the blazer and tie, apply Box 99; if owner wishes the belt, apply Headmaster.

FOR SALE—Ticket for Scotland-England international at Hampden, 1956. Slightly soiled.

FOR SAIL—One boat.

DO YOU suffer from sleeplessness in class? Try "Asproids" and when the bell rings wake up relaxed and refreshed!

LOST—The heid.

TUITION—Joining a Skiffle Group? Learn to play the wash-board in 3 easy lessons! Apply Mrs. McGinty, the Wash-house, Duke Street.

LOST—1 satellite. Finder please wrap in brown paper parcel and return to Kremlin, Moscow. Postage will be refunded.

"IDEAL" CHEMISTS are at your service. Handy to class-rooms and to dinner-schools. Headache pills and stomach powders on sale.

TUITION—Is your desk plain and uninteresting? Expert tuition offered in patent wood carving. Pleasingly artistic results guaranteed.

S.S., III LD.

LEAVING PARIS

Last year, on the last day of my holiday in France, all the pupils of our School party were standing outside the school where we had been staying. We were waiting for the buses which would take us to the station, but, as usual, they were late. At last one bus appeared round the corner, and a great cheer went up. There was only one snag—70 people could not, even if some sat in the luggage racks, get into one bus. It was decided that the boys would go. The driver assured us that the next bus was just coming, but this turned out to be over-optimistic, because fifteen minutes later we were still waiting, slightly impatiently. We finally had to hire taxis or we would have missed our train, but just as we got into them—up drove the bus! It seemed to take us ages to reach the station, but at last we arrived.

Of course, our compartments were at the very end of the train. We sank into our seats breathlessly, and the train moved off.

M.McG., V 1

RUGBY 1st XV

Back Row, L. to R.—Robert Mason, Tom Robertson, Fergus McGhee, Ian McMeekin, Tom Joyce, Ian Kilpatrick, Eric Stevenson, Tom Caskie.

Front Row, L. to R.—James Gunn, John Allan, Douglas Waddell, Kenneth McLean (*Capt.*), Alastair Brash, William Sturrock, James Coutts.

"Blast that horrible boy and his 'would you care to take a little peek inside, Sir?'"

DEFFYNISHUNNS

(1) An oath is what people take to stop them swearing !

(2) A curtain is a thing what stops people seeing what they want to because they shouldn't but they can't so they don't but !

(3) An ant-eater is an animal which disposes of annoying female relatives.

(4) A triangle is a person who can't make up his mind about rock 'n' roll.

(5) A spectacle is half of something you can see through. . . . (Pun ?)

(6) A sucker is a person who is silly enough to read this.

(7) Suicide is the act committed after reading this rot.

" MORBID " II FD.

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Principal :
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NEW TERM BEGINS MONDAY, 6th JANUARY, 1958