

WHITEHILL SCHOOL MAGAZINE



ALTIORA PETIT



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1960

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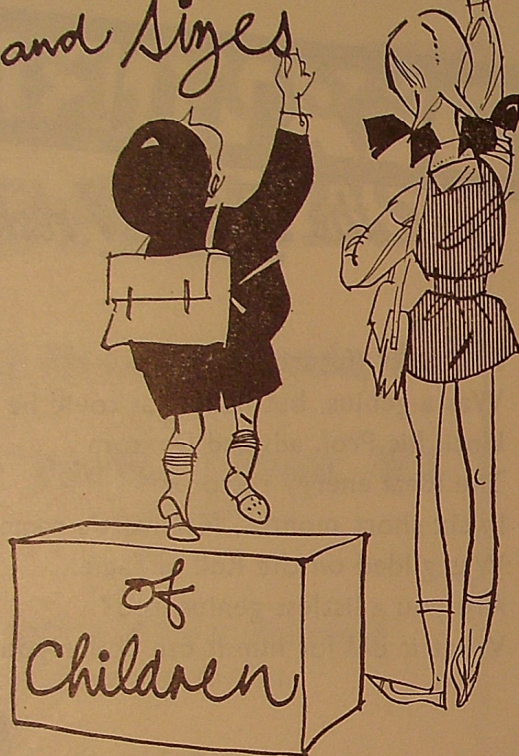
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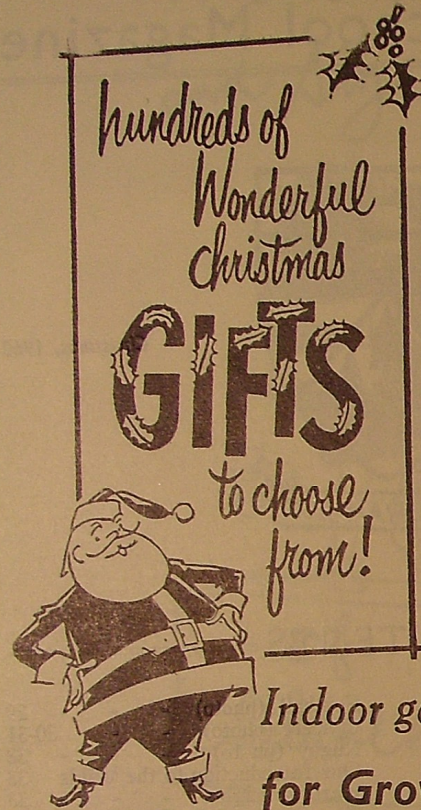
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Christmas, 1960

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SCHOOL OFFICIALS

CAPTAINS

Robert Docherty, VI. Morag McMillan, VI.

VICE-CAPTAINS

Stephen Scobie, VI. Aileen Mitchell, VI.

PREFECTS

Boys

Alex. Adams, V; Maxwell Barr, V;
Fraser Campbell, V; Charles
Fountain, VI; Gordon Gentles, V;
Richard Jeffrey, V; Donald Neil,
VI; Daniel Robertson, VI; Alan
Thomson, V; Wm. Williamson, V.

Girls

Ellen Browning, V; Eleanor
Cochrane, V; Agnes Forrest, VI;
Moirra Irvine, V; Anne Jordan, VI;
Ruth Lawrie, VI; Jane McCormick,
V; Eliz. McVean, V; Sheila Mark,
V; Andrea Sharp, VI.

RUGBY

Captain: William Williamson, V. **Secretary:** William Boyd, VI.

FOOTBALL

Captain: Malcolm Roberts, VI. **Secretary:** Robert Sharp, VI.

HOCKEY

Captain: Ruth Lawrie, VI. **Secretary:** Ellen Browning, V.

SWIMMING

Captain: Joyce Anderson, V.

TENNIS

Secretary: Andrea Sharp, VI.

CRICKET

Captain: Donald Neil, VI. **Secretary:** Walter Naish, VI.

BADMINTON

Secretary: Ruth Lawrie, VI.

CHESS CLUB

Captain: Matthew Merry, IV.

SCRIPTURE UNION

Secretaries: Anne Jordan, VI; Alastair Younger, VI.

STUDENT CHRISTIAN MOVEMENT

Secretary: Stephen Scobie, VI. **Treasurer:** Morag McMillan VI.

LITERARY AND DEBATING SOCIETY

Secretary: Stephen Scobie, VI. **Treasurer:** Jane McCormick, V.
Committee: Charles Fountain, VI; Jean Young, VI; Campbell Black, V;
Stuart Bowman, IV; Cecilia Roulston, IV; Alastair Younger, VI
(C.E.W.C. Rep.).

MAGAZINE

Editors: Morag McMillan, VI; Stephen Scobie, VI.
Sub-Editors: Netta White, V; Campbell Black, V.
Committee: Irene McPhee, IV; Bruce Doig, IV.
Advertising Committee: Grace Pettigrew, IV; Grace Thomson, IV; Irene
Sample, IV; Anne Love, IV.

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Act One, Scene One—The Library at Afternoon Interval on a Friday. A bell tolls. Enter two harassed Editors.

HE (striking a pose): Hark to yon bell that doth summon the merry throng to their play. How gay and free they are! Methinks fifty lines apiece would not be amiss.

SHE: Shut up and listen.

HE: I do so.

SHE: We have an editorial to write, and it should have been in this morning. Why didn't you write it?

HE: Why didn't you write it?

SHE: I didn't know what to say.

HE: Well, you say here is Mag. Number — Number —.

SHE: Eighty-three.

HE: (dictates) 'In this volume you will, if you look hard enough' —are you taking this down? Good—'find some articles which are all your own. There are also. . .'

SHE: You're going too fast.

HE: 'There — are — also — many — photographs — and — so — on.' Whom do we have to thank?

SHE: Miss Garvan, of course, we couldn't have done without her; Mr. Wyatt and the English staff for rounding up the articles; Mr. Simpson for the photographic work; Mrs. Blair and her helpers on the advertising side; our committee and sub-editors—invaluable as usual.

HE: Here, what do we do?

SHE: We write this.

HE: Wish our readers, however few they may be, a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.

SHE: All right, then. You write it. (Looks round, but finds other editor has disappeared. She sighs, sits down and begins writing.)

CURTAIN.

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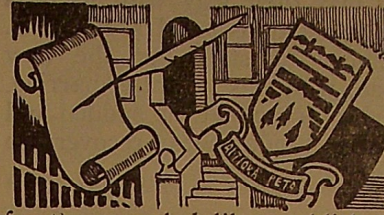
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SCHOOL NOTES



Staff

Once again we have to report numerous staff changes. Their frequency outnumbers even the new British Railways electrified trains. From the English department Miss Alison Rumsey left us for the more ladylike establishment of Hutchesons' Girls Grammar. In her place we have Mr. James A. Doherty. Mr. John G. Kellett who had so much to do with the pictorial side of this magazine, took himself off to the "Hielans" to his own calf country. To fill this vacancy Miss Morven Cameron moved over from the Transitional class. In Geography the Principal, Mr. James R. Carson, was transferred to Hillhead High School, which led to the promotion as Principal teacher of our own Mr. Hector Low. No replacement was made for this vacancy. Mr. J. A. Kerr of the Mathematics department left us to go to Canada to try life in the Commonwealth. To the Mathematics department there came Mr. Harley J. Cameron and Mr. J. J. MacKay—filling the vacancy left by Mr. Furst's departure. Mrs. Nancy Rowe, our Canadian exchange teacher, returned to her homeland at the end of the last session. All of us hope that Mrs. Rowe's visit was a happy and fruitful experience. Miss Gow, the other half of this exchange, returned from Canada to the more ordinary scene in the Whitehill Mathematics department. Mr. J. A. Bland of the Classics staff left us at the summer, and we send him our very best wishes. We miss Mr. Bland's cheerful and friendly presence about the school. To Whitehill, as a teacher mainly of Religious Education, there comes Mr. Archibald Robertson. From Modern Languages we lost Mrs. Ann Y. McCargow on transfer to Pollokshields Secondary. Miss M. F. Grant has taken her place, and is now installed in our Golfhill Annexe. Mr. James Miller, a pillar of the Science department, has joined the staff of the Scottish Education Department as one of Her Majesty's Inspectors in Science and is now based in the East of Scotland. Mr. Miller will be greatly missed throughout the School in a variety of ways, including his treasurership of the School fund. We wish him well in his new appointment. We would welcome Mr. Miller even on an official visit. Mr. R. K. McLaughlin of the Science department left us early in September, while Mr. F. Mitchell departed in June. Newcomers to the Science department to replace Messrs. Miller and McLaughlin are Mr. D. L. Ovenstone and Mr. James Duncan. Mrs. E. H. Leary of the Art staff left us for domestic reasons in May, while Mr. G. M. Hardie, who was here in supernumerary capacity from Easter, departed at the end of June. Miss Nicolson took Mrs. Leary's place at the start of this new session. Mrs. M. McNicol (supernumerary in Music) and Mr. Hugh Gibson (Transitional) went away from Whitehill at the end of June. Our part-time P.E.

teacher, Mr. I. McKay, has been replaced by Mr. J. Roxburgh. To all who have left we say goodbye and good luck. To all our new arrivals we say welcome, and may their stay with us be a happy one. We offer our warmest felicitations to Mrs. E. M. C. Hanna. This is not a new member of staff, but the new appellation of our own Miss McNab, who was recently married. Our joy on this occasion is tempered by sorrow at the sudden and severe illness of her husband. We wish him a speedy recovery to enjoy a long and happy married life.

General

Early in October we were saddened to hear of the death of Mrs. A. C. Payne, donor of the Ralph Payne prize in Science. More recently the sudden death in a road accident of Mr. John I. Moncrieff, Director of Education for Dumfriesshire, shocked us severely. Many Whitehillians will remember Mr. Moncrieff on the English staff some years ago. To the relatives of Mrs. Payne and Mr. Moncrieff we tender our sincere sympathy.

Parts of our reconstruction programme are now nearing completion. The new stairway for the girls, together with lavatories and annexe approaches, are practically finished, as is the improvement of the rooms on the upper flat of the main building. The gymnasias are not yet available to us, and the painters have deserted us, leaving their work half done. At one stage recently there were more workmen than members of staff in the school area. Some of these days we will be able to enjoy some educational peace and privacy in Whitehill.

Whitehill girls may not lead the nation in their ability to play hockey, but in sartorial elegance it seems that they have given a lead even to Scotland's national women's hockey team. We refer, of course, to the recently designed hockey outfits they sport—thanks to the efforts of Miss Nicol and Miss Scott. The girls' turn-out makes a Saturday visit to Craigend well worth while. Take a bow, the Merchiston "Bluebell" girls!

School Successes

We are happy to record the following achievements by Whitehill pupils, and we offer them our heartiest congratulations:— Stephen Scobie won the McNair Memorial Essay on "Livingstone the Liberator"; Jean Young, Agnes McCall and Jane McCormick won book token prizes in the same competition. The Dennistoun Rotary Club Essay Prize was won by David Ross. Stephen Scobie took First Prize for Lanarkshire (including Glasgow) in the Brooke Bond Schools Competition. George Neilson was awarded the privilege of a Rhodes Foundation trip to Canada.

In the Corporation Art Competition, 1960, a Silver Medal was awarded to Christine Birch; a Bronze Medal to Richard L. Jeffrey, V 1, and a Bronze Medal to Margaret Brown, II F.

F.P. Successes

Robert Brown—M.A., Honours Mod. Languages.
Margaret Reid—M.A., Honours Classics.
Andrew Scobie—B.D., with Distinction.
George Shearer—B.Sc., Honours Chemistry.
Gordon Watson—B.Sc., Honours Chemistry.
John Swan—M.A., Honours English.

Margaret Pritchard, one of the stars of the school concert a few years ago, is now studying singing in Milan. Margaret, who went to the Guildhall School of Music in London on a Caird Scholarship which she won three years ago, has now completed her course with the Associate Diploma of the Guildhall School, the prize for the best soprano in the Final Year, and the Countess of Munster Scholarship, which is open to students of singing throughout Britain. This award has enabled her to continue her musical career in Italy.

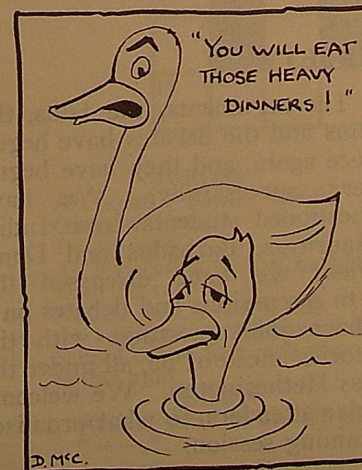
Dr. J. H. Wright has been elected President of the Royal Faculty of Physicians and Surgeons of Glasgow.

WHITEHILL FORMER PUPILS' CLUB NOTES

The various sections of the club continue to flourish, and details of activities, cost of membership, etc., may be obtained from the General Secretary, Mr. Wm. Peat, 19 Beechwood Drive, Glasgow, W.2. Permits are still required for the purchase of club ties, scarves, etc., from Messrs. Rowan's, Ltd., and these are obtainable by members from the General Secretary.

The Annual Christmas Dance will again be held in the Ca'doro Restaurant, this year on December 23rd. Tickets, priced 17/6, are available from the General Secretary or any committee member.

M.I.A.



UNDER THE EDITORS' TABLE



"Hullo, again, cats," or, should I say, "Yashouramugs," as W.B. of VI 1 puts it (thus exemplifying the intellectual nature of the reluctant contributions from that worthy form). Despite cries of protest from *all* forms concerning the drastic measures employed by certain members of Staff to extort articles, this year's lot of rubbish was highly entertaining.

Articles from the Lower School ranged from strangling birds (peculiar accomplishment of C.B., IF1) to the somewhat more sedate subject of book titles from I.H., III 2 ("Cannibals" by Henrietta Man), with various sidetrackings about "gay, drunken travellers" (What? First Year?) and our old friend, "The Young Lady of Reading."

Articles from the Upper School just ranged! Comments on the School electricians, painters, "bright boys" and fly-swatters were notable contributions.

Queries and suggestions concerning chess (square?), football (how not to), hockey (bully off?) and Elvis ("idle of mony"? —blame R.S., III 1) arrived here below in plenty, together with our annual flood of fevered bursts of lyricism about Spring, and dismal laments about human rights in the Science labs.

So, disentangling my foot from the last bit of bubble-gum thrown casually in the direction of the waste-paper basket, and untying the shoelaces of the Editors, I bid you an affectionate farewell until next term, when I hope the standard of rejects will be equally high.

See you again—er, same place?

OSWALD THE OFFICE BOY.

LITERARY AND DEBATING SOCIETY



The arguments, the talks, the films and the debates have begun once again, and they have begun very successfully. We have questioned students from India, Mauritius, Barbados and Dumfries; we have discussed the merits of T.V. We look forward to discussions and debates on a wide range of subjects. We have joint meetings with the C.E.W.C., film nights, and ghost stories ahead of us, all under the unerring and untiring hand of Miss Hetherington. We welcome all newcomers, as well as our regular attenders, to what promises to be a most enjoyable and entertaining session.

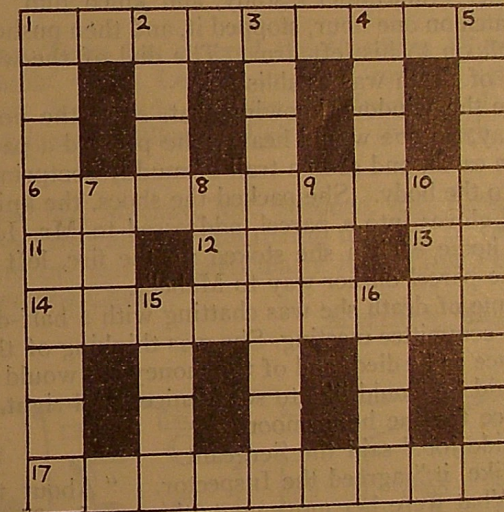
STEPHEN SCOBIE, VI.

GRAMMAR

Why do teachers seek to hammer
 Into our heads such heaps of Grammar,
 From day to day, Clause, Kind, Relation,
 Driving us to desperation?
 They plug away at nouns and tenses
 Until we almost lose our senses;
 Nouns and pronouns, verbs and clauses,
 On they go—no welcome pauses.
 I think I could progress in life
 Without this constant mental strife,
 And manage—yes, to live and die,
 Not knowing whether it's "me" or "I."

S.P., IF10.

CROSSWORD PUZZLE



ACROSS

- A small Mont Blanc in Glasgow.
- To profane.
- An F.P. is this kind of member.
- Used in rowing.
- At 9.15 a.m. you are this.
- At 1.25 p.m. you'll have this.
- School comes first even when it is this kind.

DOWN

- At 4.15 p.m. we are all Happy "_____".

- Cold but tasty.
- For this we suffer daily.
- One just came into my head.
- All ancient tales are this.
- A Devon river.
- A period seems as long as this sometimes.
- ???
- Ours is blue and white.
- I could have written one for the mag.

- Arrivederci "_____".

P.S., IIF D.

Solution on Page 49.

THE GIRLS OF WHITEHILL

The girls of Whitehill are a wonderful bunch,
They don't go to cafes or snack-bars for lunch,
But eat their school dinners, so wholesome and hot,
And smack their sweet lips when they've gobbled the lot.
The girls of Whitehill are an elegant crew,
They all look so chic in their blazers of blue;
They trip through the rooms with precision and poise,
And shudder to think of an unseemly noise.
The girls of Whitehill are quite brainy as well,
In numerous subjects they always excel;
Their heroes are Einstein, Tchaikovsky, Euclid,
They aim to do better than even these did.

R.G., IV4.

PARCEL POST

She put on her gloves, picked up the knife Fraser had sent her, walked into her grandfather's study, and killed him. Then she turned his watch on one hour, stopped it, and then pushed him over so that he fell on to his left arm. The dial of the watch broke, and the time of death was established.

She broke the window, knowing that, since the house was so out of the way, no one would hear. She pressed a pair of men's shoes into the earth, and soon a trail of muddy footprints led from the window to the body. She packed the shoes, the knife, and the blood-stained gloves into a parcel, addressed to Mr. John Fraser at his Essex home. Then she stoked up the fire, left the house, and posted the parcel on her way to Mabel's.

At the time of death she was chatting with a half-dozen other women at the committee meeting. She was thinking of the peaceful look on his face as he died, and of the money she would soon have. Fraser had said he would like to see Venice. All right. It would be a nice place for the honeymoon.

"An outside job," said the Sergeant.

"Looks like it," agreed the Inspector. "About the granddaughter! What were her movements this evening?"

"Left about an hour before his death, went straight to her meeting. Posted a parcel on the way."

"Better take the body away now," said the Inspector.

"Yes, sir. Looks so peaceful, doesn't he?"

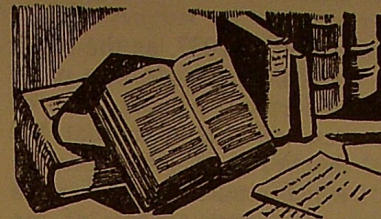
A strange light came into the Inspector's eyes. "He wouldn't have looked peaceful if someone had broken in at that window, you know. His chair, after all, is facing the window."

There was a long pause.

They traced the parcel, and opened it before Fraser had a chance to destroy the contents. Which was rather a pity for some hotel-owner in Venice.

S.S., VI 1.

LIBRARY



This session the School Library, with its increased accommodation now in use, presents a scene of feverish activity, as borrowing facilities have been made available to pupils from Form I to Form VI.

The assistance so willingly given by the School captains and vice-captains, School prefects and Library prefects, is proving invaluable; whether it be stemming the onrush of Form I boys and girls, giving advice on the choice of a book, or impressing on Junior School pupils the need for returning books "on the date stamped on the label."

J.E.G.

CHESS

The Chess Team has entered the Northern Division of the Glasgow Schools' Chess League, and will compete against Allan Glen's School, Kelvinside Academy, Woodside, John Street, Glasgow Academy, Hillhead High and the High School of Glasgow.

We thank Mr. Mackay, Mr. Shedden, Mr. Brown and Mr. Conn for their assistance in improving the play of the members.

We invite any learner, particularly from First Year, to come along and join the Club.

MATTHEW MERRY, IV 1.



"IT'S NOT FAIR! OUR SIDE NEVER WINS!"



"DO YOU THINK HE HAD ANY ENEMIES?"

RHODES TOUR

Twenty-three years ago, in the summer of 1937, as the result of the vision and generosity of Mr. Rhodes of Bradford, a party of thirty schoolboys from that city undertook a short tour of Eastern Canada. Such was the success of this tour that the following year Mr. Rhodes founded the W. H. Rhodes Canada Educational Trust, under the terms of which students visit Canada each year. The boys are drawn from secondary schools of the cities in which Mr. Rhodes had business interests, and the party is made up of sixteen students from London, eight from Birmingham, Bradford, Glasgow and Manchester—forty-eight in all.

During the preceding weeks I attended meetings, film-shows, and read pamphlets pertaining to the tour, until eventually Monday, 8th August, the day of our departure, arrived, and the eight Glasgow boys were saying goodbye to parents and friends, as we left for London.

On the following day the City groups assembled for a reception in the County Hall, London, before travelling as the complete Rhodes Party to Southampton, where a surprise awaited us.

We were informed that an unofficial strike of seamen had made it impossible for our ship, the "Sylvania," to sail. The Captain, however, was anxious to leave, and asked for volunteers to help on the catering staff, as he could find seamen to work in the engine rooms. Naturally, we were desperate to start the tour, and offered our services gladly. Thus, for the entire outward voyage the Rhodes Party worked in the ship's restaurant, and were well paid for their services.

The towns visited included Montreal, Toronto, Hamilton, St. Catherine's, Niagara, Sudbury and Ottawa, and we saw many places of interest, from the Oratory of St. Joseph to Canada Meat Packers' Plant, and from a Canadian football game to the Royal Mint.

The tour was an exhaustive one, and the boys thoroughly enjoyed the break we had at Camp Wanapeti, where we lazed in the sun and spent our time swimming and canoeing. Our "small holiday," however, was short-lived, and soon we were on the road again, the road leading back to Montreal, the "Ivernia," and home.

On the homeward journey we made up for the pleasures we had missed on the way out, and took part in all the amusements and festivities on board ship.

We arrived in London on Friday, 9th September, sorry that the time had come to say goodbye to the friends we had made during this most enjoyable tour.

GEORGE L. NEILSON.

DOUNANS, ABERFOYLE—1960

In August of this year, Donald Neil and I attended the International Youth Camp at Dounans Camp, Aberfoyle. We were in a party of ten boys and ten girls chosen from Glasgow schools. As Glasgow Education Committee was responsible for the camp, we were to act as hosts and hostesses.

There were approximately 250 students altogether, drawn from Great Britain, France, Germany, Denmark and Sweden.

At Dounans we were divided into discussion groups. Every morning we attended a lecture, given either by our resident lecturer, or by visiting lecturers. These lectures were excellent, and we were never bored by them; they included titles such as "World Poverty," "Mental Health," and "Jazz." Afterwards, we met in our discussion groups to thrash out the various points raised by the speakers.

We had many lively discussions, supervised by our Group Leaders, and it was very interesting to hear the views of the Continental students on the various subjects.

Indoor and outdoor activities were held each afternoon. Trips were made to the Trossachs, Stirling, Edinburgh, Glasgow, and down the Clyde. Some of the foreign boys visited shipyards, engineering works and newspaper offices in Glasgow. Visits were also made to concerts given by the Scottish National Orchestra. In the evenings debates, film-shows, lectures and dances were held. A concert was given one evening by the students, and on another evening a huge bonfire was lit.

On the last evening a late-night dance was held. The Assembly Hall was decorated, and a band was brought from Glasgow.

When departure time arrived, we made our sad, and, in some cases, tearful farewells. Many new friends had been made during the fortnight, and it is an experience which I, for one, will long remember.

DORIS I. CARMICHAEL.

APT QUOTATIONS

FORM I BOYS :

"And some that smile have in their hearts, I fear,
Millions of mischiefs."

SCHOOL UNIFORM :

"These but the trappings and the suits of woe."

LITERARY AND DEBATING SOCIETY :

"There is nothing good or bad but thinking makes it so."

HOCKEY TEAM :

"Come and trip it as you go
On the light fantastic toe."

TO THE 'HIGHERS' :

"Fame is no plant that grows on mortal soil."

H.W., VI2.

WINTER

Winter comes with winds both cold and harsh,
The sky is grey and thunderlike clouds do
Roll past overhead. The nights grow long
And winter rapidly seizes the earth in its
Grip of snow and ice. When the snow falls
The land is wondrous to behold, and children
Run about and play with joy. The hills
Suddenly become covered with the fast-moving
Shapes of sledging children, while the ponds
With their mantle of ice become the habitat of
Skating forms that twist and turn in mystic
Designs as if performing some long-forgotten
Sacred rite. But suddenly one morning
A warm wind blows from the South and
Both snow and ice disappear as if
By the unquestionable decree of God.
The land once more resumes its green mantle
And the earth becomes alive with ever growing
Pace. The trees transform themselves from
Deathlike wooden structures, and animals both
Large and small begin to wander forth in search of food.
People cast off their wintry garb and lie around
In every cove and beach, and all
The world is bright again until Autumn casts
Its russet mantle o'er the landscape
In preparation for the rule of winter once again.

D.C., VI.

HISTORY OF WHITEHILL

- 1887—Prison to be built on site at Whitehill Street.
1888—With slight alterations, converted into school.
1890—School meals began.
1891—Death-rate among school children for previous year showed
an increase of 75%.
1899—School leaving age raised to seven.
1901—Introduction of pianos, for marching up stairs.
1902—Introduction of stairs.
1903-1943—Nothing important except murders, riots and two
half-holidays.
1949—Beginning of prefects—owing to clerical error known as
prefects.
1960—Genius of this work recognised.

D.R.W.McF., II LI.

UNIVERSITY LETTER

DEAR WHITEHILLIANS,

Although my University career is as yet only two weeks old, I feel that I must tell you something of what it means to be a "Civis Universitatis Glasguensis," for such is now my designation.

My first glimpse of University life was at the Freshers' Camp and I would strongly recommend this to those of you who are coming up in the future. It is an excellent way to meet people from other faculties with whom you might never come into contact otherwise.

On the first day of term we duly arrived bright and early, with shining eager faces, only to find a notice saying that classes would begin the following Monday. However, so that we would not be too disappointed, in the meantime we were to undergo a certain examination to discover, as one eminent gentleman who shall be nameless, said, "Those who know some Latin and those who know nothing."

I will refrain from giving you any words of wisdom from my vast experience (two weeks!) as you have heard it all already and will hear it many times again.

At the moment my mind is going round in circles with visions of brightly coloured posters advertising G.U.D.S., S.R.C., W.U.S., G.U.A.C., G.U.M. and various other intriguing initials. The only problem seems to be how to combine the maximum of social activity with the minimum of work and still pass the exams. Only about one person in a hundred seems to achieve this balance satisfactorily.

However, nothing I can say will give you the whole picture of University life. You must come up to the windy heights (and I'm not kidding there) of Gilmorehill and find out for yourself.

RUTH B. BIRNIE.

FILM SOCIETY

After an interval of two years, the Scottish Film Council is once more offering a Repertory Season for Senior School pupils, and our School has been invited to take part.

The films to be shown are:—

"Hamlet" (Laurence Olivier, Jean Simmons).

"Scrooge" (Alastair Sim, Jack Warner).

"The Winslow Boy" (Robert Donat, Margaret Leighton).

"The Third Man" (Joseph Cotten, Orson Welles, Trevor

Howard).

"Henry V" will also be shown, if there is sufficient demand for it.

A.K.H.

STRATFORD-ON-AVON, 1960

One of the highlights of the Summer Term was the Upper School excursion to Stratford. On Friday, 10th June, we assembled in high spirits in the somewhat limited space of Buchanan Street Station, and these high spirits were maintained (in varying degrees) until our somewhat dishevelled return on Sunday morning. The long night journey, spent pleasantly if somewhat uncomfortably, was terminated by our arrival at the picturesque old town, and the equally pleasing sight of a long-awaited breakfast.

After disposing of our meal, we boarded buses and relaxed for a while, admiring the noble serenity of the Shakespeare country, through which we were travelling.

Our first stop was Warwick Castle, with its fascinating architecture, interiors and gardens—also home of one of the country's finest private collections of paintings. There we inspected innumerable suits of armour, listened to a recipe for some potent mixture, which fascinated the gentlemen; then, after addressing a few pointed remarks to the peacocks (conceited birds!) we returned to the buses, and started off for Ann Hathaway's cottage.

The old thatched cottage is in an excellent state of preservation, as are so many of the timbered Stratford buildings. Everything here, including the garden, is exactly as it was in Elizabethan times, and still retains its "olde English charm."

We returned to our eating-place (a comfortable restaurant), and prepared for the afternoon, which consisted of a performance of "The Two Gentlemen of Verona" at the Memorial Theatre—a comparatively recent addition to Stratford, but toning in gracefully with the contrasting age of its surroundings. Thus the afternoon was passed peacefully and enjoyably.

The outing was primarily intended to be educational, but "a good time was had by all." Thus Stratford now holds many happy memories for us all, as we look back on that unforgettable weekend and, needless to say, we look forward to next year's expedition.

Our sincere thanks to Mr. Scott and all who arranged for us to have this truly wonderful experience.

N.W., V.

DOWN I WENT

I went into the rain
which drizzled across the
promenade
like an elusive curtain
trapped in the arcs of lights,
sparkling the diamond haloes
over the brown sand
and down to the sea;
again again a roar
crying out, piteously
against all humanity
against all life
but is this
an
e-c-h-o
carried by the wind
and bruised by the rocks.

C.B., V 1.

HAD!

Eyes down, back bent,
Hair torn, clothes rent,
Stare stark, brows knit,
Teeth set, nails bit,
I walked the floor, but little thought
What utter tripe that I had wrought
(er—wrote).

My Mag. contrib. futilely lay
For I was struck for words to say.
Enlightenment did not appear,
So I am forced to finish
Here!

N.W., V 4.



PLOCKTON—1960

Every year, at the end of the summer term, thousands of Glasgow boys and girls go to schools all over Scotland—for a holiday. Classrooms in the holiday areas are cleared of desks, and camp beds take their place. The new 'pupils' quickly settle in to enjoy school in a different way.

This year we decided to take a party of forty Whitehill boys on such a venture. On Friday, 1st July, Mr. McLay and six boys, the advance party, set off. Next day four other teachers and thirty-four more boys set out from the School at 8 a.m. We travelled by bus to Buchanan Street railway station, and by train to Inverness. After two hours spent sightseeing in the Capital of the Highlands, we continued our journey by train to Plockton, our destination. We arrived at Plockton School exactly thirteen and a half hours after leaving Whitehill.

Next morning we took the boys well away from the village to find a good place for swimming. At dinner-time we warned the boys that in the Highlands Sunday *IS* Sunday, and local observance would be rather strict. In the afternoon we went to Church. The minister, who was obviously a native Gaelic speaker, conducted the service in his second language, English.

That evening we took a walk along the bonny, wooded slopes of Loch Carron to Duncraig Castle.

The time passed quickly, with games of football, baseball, swimming, etc. Competitions were held, five-a-side football, table tennis, chess, best collection of shells, stones, etc. Live exhibits were prohibited when crabs were found scurrying across one class-room floor! Our main disappointment was our inability to obtain a boat to have a fishing party and competition. Weather was not brilliant, but we were kept in on only one afternoon.

We went for a day's excursion to Portree, Skye. It was a glorious day, perhaps the best of the week. We crossed by ferry from Kyle of Lochalsh and travelled by bus to Portree, the route enabling us to view the islands of Scalpay and Raasey, and to see the Cuillins at their best. The choral performance on the return journey was well led by Mr. Kellett whose excellent rendering of "Green Grow the Rashes, O," was the most outstanding of the many songs sung!

We all had a good time, perhaps a bit strenuous for the Staff—Mr. McLay, Mr. Black, Mr. Graveson, Mr. Kellett and Mr. Mackay—but it was well worth while. The pillow fights, the raids on neighbouring class-rooms, pranks of many kinds helped to make it a memorable week.

Next summer we must go for a fortnight!

R.I.McK.



Photo by Scottish Press Agency Ltd.

PREFECTS
Back Row—A. ADAMS, A. THOMSON, R. BARR, F. CAMPBELL, G. GENTLES, W. WILLIAMSON,
D. ROBERTSON, R. JEFFREY. Middle Row—E. COCHRANE, S. MARK, E. McVEAN, J.
McCORMICK, A. SHARP, R. LAWRIE, E. BROWNING, M. IRVINE. Front Row—A. FORREST,
A. JORDAN, S. SCOBIE (Vice-Captain), M. McMILLAN (Captain), Mr. WALKER, (Headmaster),
D. DOGHERTY (Captain), A. MITCHELL (Vice-Captain), C. FOUNTAIN, D. NEIL.



Photo by Scottish Press Agency Ltd.

PREFECTS

Back Row—A ADAMS, A. THOMSON, R. BARR, F. CAMPBELL, G. GENTLES, W. WILLIAMSON, D. ROBERTSON, R. JEFFREY. *Middle Row*—E. COCHRANE, S. MARK, E. McVEAN, J. McCORMICK, A. SHARP, R. LAWRIE, E. BROWNING, M. IRVINE. *Front Row*—A. FORREST, A. JORDAN, S. SCOBIE (*Vice-Captain*), M. McMILLAN (*Captain*), Mr. WALKER, (*Headmaster*), D. DOCHERTY (*Captain*), A. MITCHELL (*Vice-Captain*), C. FOUNTAIN, D. NEIL.

SCHOOL EXCURSION—1960

This year the School holiday party went further afield than is its custom, and broke new ground by being the first Scottish School Party ever to visit Greece. The fact that we were far travelled was impressed upon us throughout our visit by the backward glances which followed us everywhere.

Our first stop was London, where we did some sightseeing before crossing the Channel on the first stage of our Continental tour. We travelled by train through France and the majestic Swiss scenery, through Italy, to Venice, where we boarded M./S. "Philippos." On our journey to Athens we called in at the beautiful island of Corfu, and passed through the high, steep-sided Corinth Canal. We arrived late in the evening at Piraeus, where we boarded a coach which took us on a tour of the city before going to the hotel.

During our stay we went on a day excursion to Epidaurus. En route we stopped at Corinth, at Mycenae, where we saw the famous tomb of Agamemnon and the Lion's Gate, and at Nafplion. In the amphitheatre at Epidaurus we saw part of the ancient drama festival, which was a wonderful experience. In Athens itself there are many buildings and monuments which remind one of the past glory of Greece. The most impressive are the Acropolis and the Parthenon, from which one looks over the city to Mount Lycabettus.

Another day we went on an excursion to Delphi, and visited a mineral spa at Loutraki. At our destination we saw the Temple of Apollo, and the place where the oracle was consulted. We did not, however, spend all our time sightseeing, as, towards the end of our stay in Athens, we went to Bamboo Village, where we spent an enjoyable day swimming and sunbathing.

We boarded M./S. "Philippos" once again and sailed to Rhodes, the island of roses, where we spent a few hours seeing the town. Then we set sail for Venice. We spent three most enjoyable days in the city, which lived up to our expectations and certainly deserves her name, "Queen of the Adriatic." We visited St. Mark's Cathedral and saw the Doge's Palace, and were impressed by the wonderful structure and beauty of those buildings. Owing to inclement weather we were unable to witness the wonderful sight of the Redentore Fete, but we went on a tour of the islands surrounding Venice, which was very interesting.

Soon we were on our homeward journey, and we were all agreed that our holiday to Greece was one which we shall remember for many years to come.

We wish to thank all who helped to make the holiday such a success, and particularly Miss Hutchison.

A.M., F.T., A.S., VI 2.



THE WHITEHILL HOLIDAY GROUP ON THE ACROPOLIS, ATHENS.

GROUP PHOTO



GROUP PHOTO

THE WHITEHILL HOLIDAY GROUP ON THE ACROPOLIS, ATHENS.

A DOG'S IDEA

Recently my brother and I had been worrying about our dog Major, who was showing signs of having gone deaf.

It was mid-winter and the evenings were bitterly cold and the dog, lying in front of the fire, did not even raise his head when asked to go for his usual walk. Knowing my brother has the happy knack of turning an evening stroll into a lengthy hike, we wondered if Major's deafness was a well-acted sham; because, at other times, for instance, when mother called that dinner was ready, he went bounding into the kitchen with his usual gusto.

"How strange!" we thought. "We'll have to look into this." So we decided to give our big dog a taste of his own medicine. From then on there was silence in our house. When we had anything to say to each other, we only mouthed the words.

Major's first reaction to this was one of blank bewilderment, but soon we could see he was really getting worried, wondering if he had overdone his play acting and had really gone deaf.

We kept this up for several days, then we decided to put him to the test. That evening my brother said aloud, "Come on, Major, time for your walk." I don't know who was more relieved, Major to find he wasn't deaf, or the family to see their plan had been successful. Robert reported, when he returned, that Major had taken one of the longest walks of his career.

I'm glad to say that Major was never again troubled with deafness, and neither were we!

D.McM., III 2.

1978

It was 1978. They went about their business. They built their homes, gathered food, and slept in the dark underground. They very seldom came up into the light of day.

Then, one day, there was an explosion overhead that shook the earth. The explosion was followed by another, which sounded nearer than the first. They heard things being knocked about above them.

That was when they decided to go up and find out what had happened. They looked about at the shambles around them. It did not mean any handicap to them; just more food.

They now had authority to do what they wished, as there was nothing and nobody left to stop them. Just like a tale come true; it had always been said that ants would some day rule the world.

J.G., III 2.

THRILLS OF DIARY KEEPING

Every year I receive a diary for Christmas and every year I decide that I will keep a diary for the whole year, usually with the following sad results:—

January 1st.—Rose at approximately seven-thirty in the morning and spent a very enjoyable day visiting friends and relations. Drank fruit wine all day. Chicken for dinner. Retired to bed around ten-thirty in the evening.

January 2nd.—Got up at eleven. Did more visiting. Drank more fruit wine. Went to bed at ten.

January 3rd.—Uninteresting day doing nothing. Fruit wine finished.

January 4th.—Something the same as yesterday.

January 5th.—School goes in tomorrow.

January 6th.—School went in today.

January 7th.—School.

January 8th.—School.

There now appears a rather large gap in the book until:—

July 2nd.—Holidays.

Seven weeks later, another burst of hectic writing:—

August 26th.—School starts tomorrow.

August 27th.—School started.

August 28th.—School.

Another pathetic silence until:—

December 25th.—Christmas, received a diary. Decided to keep a diary next year.

Thus ends the life of my diary.

R.McL., III 1.



“THE BEATING”

Early in August while on holiday I began to run short of spending money. My aunt said that I could go and stay with her and that she could find me work at the beating (the beaters are employed to drive the grouse towards the people who are shooting).

Equipped with my walking boots I arrived at Tomatin, near Inverness. On August the Twelfth I started work. There were eight of the gentry out shooting at Clune Estate, with four game-keepers and twenty of us beaters. We had to work between ten and twelve hours for a pound a day. The gentry seemed to live mainly on liquid refreshment which they carried in brandy flasks! When the shooting was finished at this estate I went to Glenmazeran, where the Duke of Gloucester with his two sons, Prince William and Prince Richard, were shooting; also there was Lord Elphinstone. It was at this estate that most grouse were shot, the bag being over three hundred brace in two days. Altogether I worked at five different estates in nine days and enjoyed every minute of it. I hope to go back again next year!

D.G., IV 3.

AN UNDERGROUND VISIT

When I was in Dublin a few years ago I visited St. Michan's Church and Vaults. The vaults there are famous because they contain some splendidly preserved bodies. We had to descend some worn, stone steps to go into the vaults which lie underneath the church. The steps led us into a small, dark passage but, although our guide had a lantern, the silence and the gloom made it very eerie.

There were many beautiful coffins in the arched underground chambers. The remains of one noble family rest in gold-plated coffins.

One chamber contains four uncovered coffins. In these lie four bodies. One is believed to have been a nun. Her features are quite distinct, and her slender fingers and nails can be seen. Another is a huge man, said to have been a Knight Crusader or a King of Leinster. You are allowed to shake his hand. His skin felt like leather, but I did not experience any peculiar sensation after touching his lifeless body.

Under the skin of these figures, the heart and lungs can still be seen. The knees and joints are still pliable. There is no known explanation of this. The temperature in the vaults is always the same. The vaults are dry but when damp flowers were brought into a chamber all the bodies there turned to dust.

No animal lives in the vaults except spiders, which have woven a wonderful web in one vault.

I spent a very interesting afternoon among these ancient bodies.

S.B., IV 2.



Photo by Scottish Press Agency Ltd.

FOOTBALL 1st XI

Back Row—J. SAMSON, V. STRACHAN, K. McFARLANE, R. RANKIN, I. ORR, W. CAMPBELL, W. ROBERTS (Capt.), M. CLARK, G. GIBSON, A. CLARK.
Front Row—R. SHARP, A. GIBSON, G. CLARK, M. CLARK, A. CLARK, M. CLARK, A. CLARK.



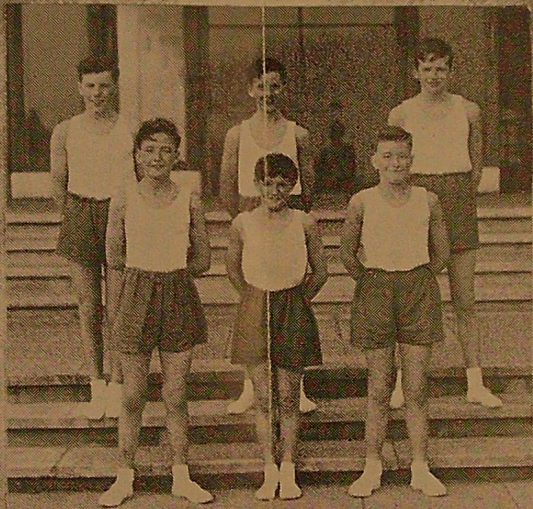
Photo by Scottish Press Agency Ltd.

FOOTBALL 1st XI

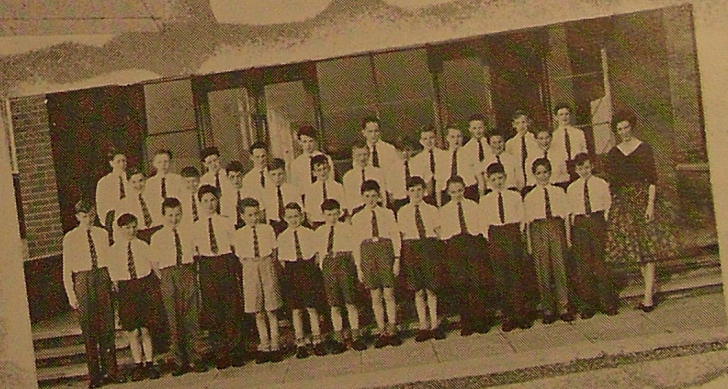
*Back Row—J. SAMSON, V. STRACHAN, K. McFARLANE, R. RANKIN, I. ORR.
Front Row—R. SHARP, A. GIBSON, G. CLARK, M. ROBERTS (Capt.), W. CAMPBELL, W.
McMILLAN, A. CLARK.*



SCHOOL
JUNE



CONCERT
1960



OUR INTRODUCTION TO THE WILDS . . . !

It was our first day of hill-walking at Glenmore—we set off with shining boots and loads of enthusiasm, looking forward to tackling a few hills before lunch. It seemed great to be alive . . . five miles, three blisters and several bogs later, we began to wonder!

The shine on our great clod-hopping boots had, by this time, been replaced by a green boggy ooze, which succeeded in squelching messily all over our good woolly gent.'s socks (N.B., the adjective qualifies "socks," *not* "gent.'s") which had been specially pilfered from Big Brother's wardrobe for the course. The resulting sensation was rather nauseating!

Withstanding the discomfort, however (we had no option!), we managed to drag our aching limbs to the top of the ridge. We hobbled, limped, or crawled onwards (depending on our individual disabilities) for another couple of hundred yards, at the end of which, our instructor (who was as fresh as the proverbial daisy!) came to an abrupt halt. We were now standing on the edge of a boulder-strewn drop. Suddenly, to our utter horror, he let out a whoop and jumped over the edge. Thinking his behaviour rather odd, we peeped nervously over, to see him galloping downwards, enveloped in a cloud of dust.

When the horrible realisation dawned that he intended us to follow, we turned to go back the way we had come, but remembering the bogs, we decided we'd rather die dramatically by falling from a cliff than disappear into a bog forever!

So, taking a deep breath and turning green, I mumbled my farewells and hopped over. After the first tottering steps, the inevitable happened, and I finished the descent in a somewhat painful and undignified position—'nuf said!

Thus was our "healthy" holiday off to a good start—and so were the bruises!

STILL SORE, V 2.
(Alias F.S.)

HARBOUR LIGHTS

Down cobbled streets
where lamps throw
their circling shadows
to the water-front.
O! a thousand
harlequin lights
of the harbour
sprinkled across the sea.
Lights of the harbour
shine in the dark;
coronets of the sea.

C.B., V 1.



Photo by Scottish Press Agency Ltd.

RUGBY 1st XV

Back Row—S. WATT, A. HUME, M. BARR, T. ALLISON, F. CAMPBELL, I. LOGAN, D. ANDERSON.
Front Row—I. PENMAN, G. LYNCH, A. MCGUFFEE, D. ROBERTSON, W. WILLIAMSON (Capt.),
W. BOYD, H. DUNCAN, J. CALDWELL, R. JEFFREY.



Photo by Scottish Press Agency Ltd.

RUGBY 1st XV

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W. BOYD, H. DUNCAN, J. CALDWELL, R. JEFFREY.*

THE BATTLE OF THE BELT

It was an autumn morning,
 II F2's work was done,
 And they before the classroom door
 Were sipping milk for fun,
 And by them sat upon his chair
 Their teacher, blithe and debonair.

They saw the janitor come in,
 With something large and round,
 Which he in classroom 99, while
 Mending there had found.
 He came to ask what he had found,
 That was so large and smooth and round.

The teacher took it in his hand,
 His heart began to melt.
 " 'Tis some poor fellow's skull," said he,
 " Swiped clean off by the belt."
 The class was silent and afraid,
 And wept a tear or two;
 It was a comrade's skull out there,
 A skull from II F2.

D.H., II F2.

CHESS PROBLEM

WHITE BLACK

(White to move and win in 8 moves.)

- | WHITE | BLACK |
|-----------------------------|--------------------------|
| 1.—Q x P ch. | K x Q. |
| 2.—Kt x B, disc. & dbl. ch. | K-R 3 (K-R 1 3 Kt-Kt 6). |
| 3.—(K5) Kt-Kt 4 ch. | K-Kt 4. |
| 4.—P-R4 ch. | K-B 5. |
| 5.—P-Kt 3 ch. | K-B 6. |
| 6.—B-K 2 ch. | K-Kt 7. |
| 7.—R-R 2 ch. | K-Kt 8. |
| 8.—Castles or K-Q 2 mate. | |

BLACK

- Rank 8—B R-Q R 8, B B-Q B 8, B R-K B 8, B K-K Kt 8.
 Rank 7—B P-Q R 7, B P-Q Kt 7, B P-Q B 7, B P-K R 7,
 B P-K R 7.
 Rank 6—B Kt-Q B 6, B Q-Q 6, B B-K B 6.
 Rank 5—B P-Q 5, W Kt-K 5, W Q-R 5.
 Rank 4—W P-Q 4, W Kt-K 4.
 Rank 3—W B-Q 3.
 Rank 2—W P-Q R 2, W P-Q Kt 2, W P-Q B 2, W
 P-K B 2, W P-K Kt 2, W P-K R 2.
 Rank 1—W R-Q R 1, W K-K 1, W R-K R 1.

WHITE

I.McD., VI 1.

STUDENT CHRISTIAN MOVEMENT



The S.C.M. has started very well again with the usual lively discussions and talks on a wide range of subjects.

We were privileged to have a visit in October from Miss Mann, Secretary Depute of the Women's Home Mission Committee in Edinburgh. She spoke to us about the work of a Deaconess in the Church of Scotland.

Boys and girls of Forms V and VI, who are interested, will be made very welcome every alternate Wednesday at our meetings in the Library at 4.15 p.m.

We gratefully acknowledge the invaluable help given by Miss Garvan, whose knowledge of S.C.M. work is most helpful to us. We all look forward to a lively and enjoyable session.

STEPHEN SCOBIE, VI 1.

STUDENT CHRISTIAN MOVEMENT CAMP

Do you know what it feels like to be a guinea pig? This year, for the first time, the S.C.M. held a Work Camp in Aberdeen. Its object was to enable us to see and take part in the Social Welfare work of a large city. We were surprised to find that we were the only Scottish girls present—there were ten from England and two from Northern Ireland.

Although we had a variety of choices—we could work with families, in old folk's homes and children's homes, or visit old and lonely people—we eventually decided on Fountville Old Folk's Home.

The Camp lasted for seven days, four of which were spent making jam, washing windows and doing many other domestic chores. But the idea was not only to learn how a large residential home is run, but also to come to know some of the 'senior citizens' of Aberdeen.

In addition, we had two very lively discussions on racial and denominational differences, and, although we did not reach any conclusions, we learned to appreciate one another's point of view.

In spite of all this work, we did find time to do plenty of sightseeing, and were thrilled to see the Queen and her family, and to spend a day touring Royal Deeside.

We both thoroughly enjoyed working and worshipping together with the other campers and leaders, and feel that the best recommendation that we can give is that we hope to be at next year's camp.

ANNE JORDAN, MORAG McMILLAN, VI 2.

SCRIPTURE UNION



The aim of the Scripture Union is to encourage boys and girls to read and study the Bible. We meet for fellowship every Friday at 4.15 p.m., boys in Room 81, girls in Room 50. We also meet every Thursday

morning at 8.50 a.m. for prayers, and Forms IV, V, VI meet on Tuesday after school for Bible study.

We would like to thank Mr. Walker for his co-operation, the janitors for the use of the rooms, and Mr. Robertson, who, although a very busy man, has helped us in every way. With regret we say goodbye to Mr. Carson, and wish him well in his new post, knowing that the S.U. branch in Hillhead will be truly blest by his help.

We have a full and varied programme arranged for this session, and we hope that, if you have not already been along, you will come and join in our fellowship.

ANNE I. B. JORDAN, VI 2.

REFLECTION ON WHITEHILL IN 2960 A.D.

Scene: A television studio in 2960 A.D. A television announcer is interviewing the eminent archaeologist, Anald, who has just made an amazing discovery. Now let us go over to him.

"Now, Anald," said the announcer, "will you please explain your discovery to the viewers."

Anald stood looking at a picture of the foundation of a building which he claimed to be the fabled Whitehill, a school from which sprang a thousand years ago, from a Fourth Year class, the ideals which changed the world into what it is today. Anald cleared his throat and began:—

"Well, as far as we can gather from the manuscripts we found, all of which are classified as Co, Fo, F2, there was a discussion going on in a class about the despotic rule of certain people, which was going on in that establishment. Well, it seems that this meeting got so worked up that the riot squad, known as Prefects, were called in. This act led to an uproar in the school and, as most of the school were against the despots, the outcome was obvious. The police and then the military were brought in. They, thanks to the oratory of a small boy, joined the rebels. It is common knowledge how the revolution spread throughout the universe. Whether this legend is true or not, something momentous happened which changed the world, and it is my belief it happened here."

"Thank you, sir. Now from myself, Turner, and Anald, this is goodbye from a 'Peek into the Past,' and in the Solar system and the Earth, a good night to you."

I.McK., IV 3.



Photo by Scottish Press Agency Ltd.

HOCKEY 1st XI

Back Row—C. HIGGINS, J. SHEPHERD, E. COOPER, M. BRYSON, E. BROWNING, M. HAMILTON.
Front Row—M. CHERRY, A. MITCHELL, R. LAWRIE (Capt.), A. SHARP, M. STEWART.



Photo by Scottish Press Agency Ltd.

HOCKEY 1st XI

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Front Row—M. CHERRY, A. MITCHELL, R. LAWRIE (Capt.), A. SHARP, M. STEWART.*

THE SWIMMING GALA

On Friday, 11th November, the Annual Gala was held at Whitevale Baths. The attendance was good, but not up to expectations, even although the weather conditions were an improvement on last year. There were many exciting finishes and some surprising results. One of the best contested events was the Boys' Junior Championship, which provided a close finish and an encouraging time of 30 secs. for the 50 yards.

We extend our thanks to all members of Staff who assisted at the Gala. Mr. Walker presided, and the prizes were presented by Mrs. Peter T. Bisset.

RESULTS

Championship Events:

Senior Girls—

1. J. Anderson, V2.

Senior Boys—

1, A. Hume, V1; 2, W. Wyper, V1.

Junior Girls—

1, E. Loudfoot, III2; 2, A. Muir, I F8.

Junior Boys—

1, R. Skeldon, III 1; 2, H. McGibbon, 2T.

Invitation Team Races.

Girls—

1, Coatbridge; 2, Whitehill.

Boys—

1, Coatbridge; 2, Whitehill.

Girls' Handicap Events.

50 yards Free Style (over 14)—

1, E. Loudfoot. 2, J. Anderson.

50 yards Breast Stroke (over 14)—

1, E. Loudfoot. 2, J. Smith.

25 yards Back Stroke (Open)—

1, M. Brady. 2, A. Vickers.

25 yards Free Style (under 14)—

1, A. Vickers. 2, J. Wood.

25 yards Breast Stroke (under 14)—

1, J. Henderson. 2, J. Wood.

25 yards Free Style (under 13)—

1, V. Sleight. 2, A. Muir.

Boys' Handicap Events.

50 yards Free Style (Open)—

1, A. Hume. 2, K. Logan.

25 yards Back Stroke (Open)—

1, D. Ross. 2, W. Wyper.

50 yards Breast Stroke (over 14)—

1, H. McGibbon. 2, A. Hume.

25 yards Free Style (under 14)—

1, S. Quarrell. 2, R. Bell.

25 yards Breast Stroke (under 14)—

1, I. Logie. 2, R. Campbell.

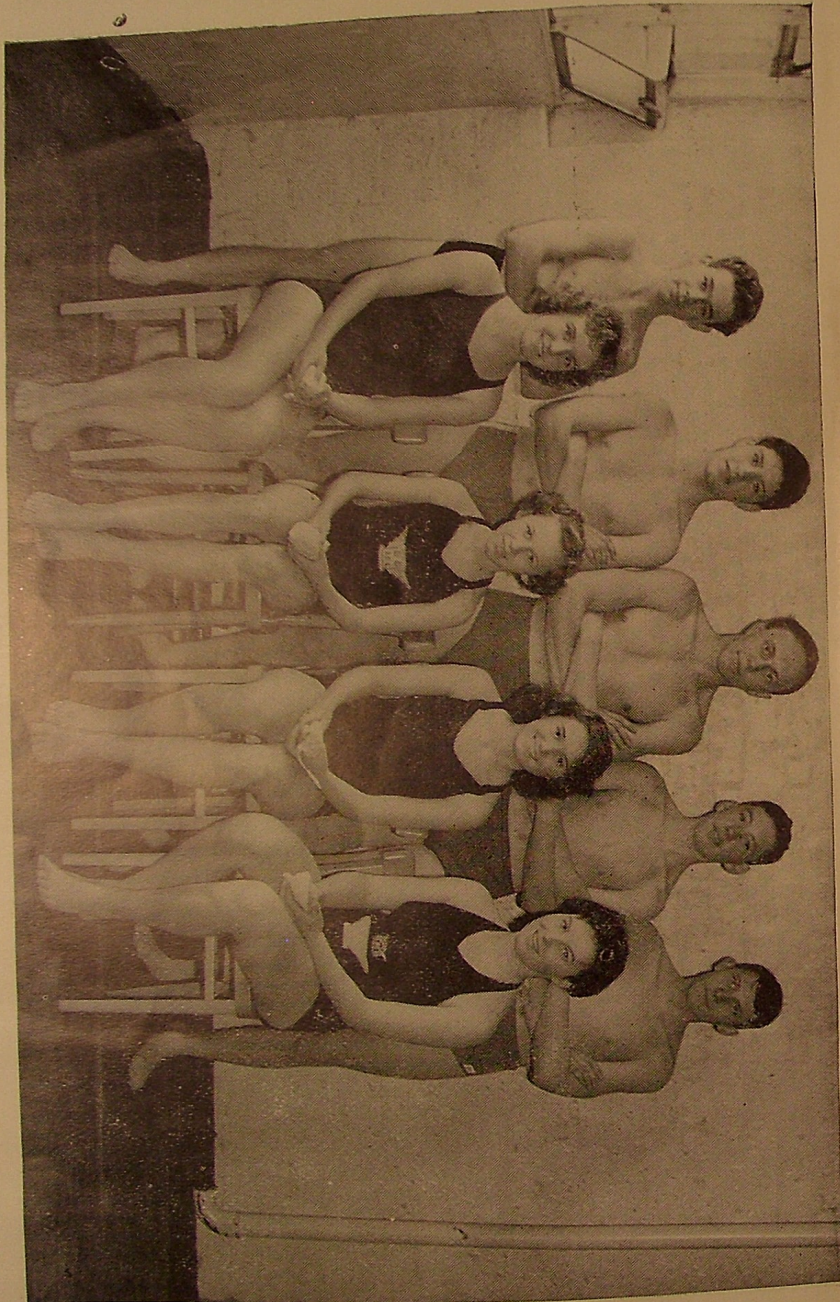


Photo by Scottish Press Agency Ltd.

SWIMMING TEAM

Back Row—H. McGIBBON, W. WYPER, A. HUME, D. ROSS, R. SKELDON.
Front Row—J. ANDERSON, L. ORR, J. WOOD, E. LOUDFOOT.

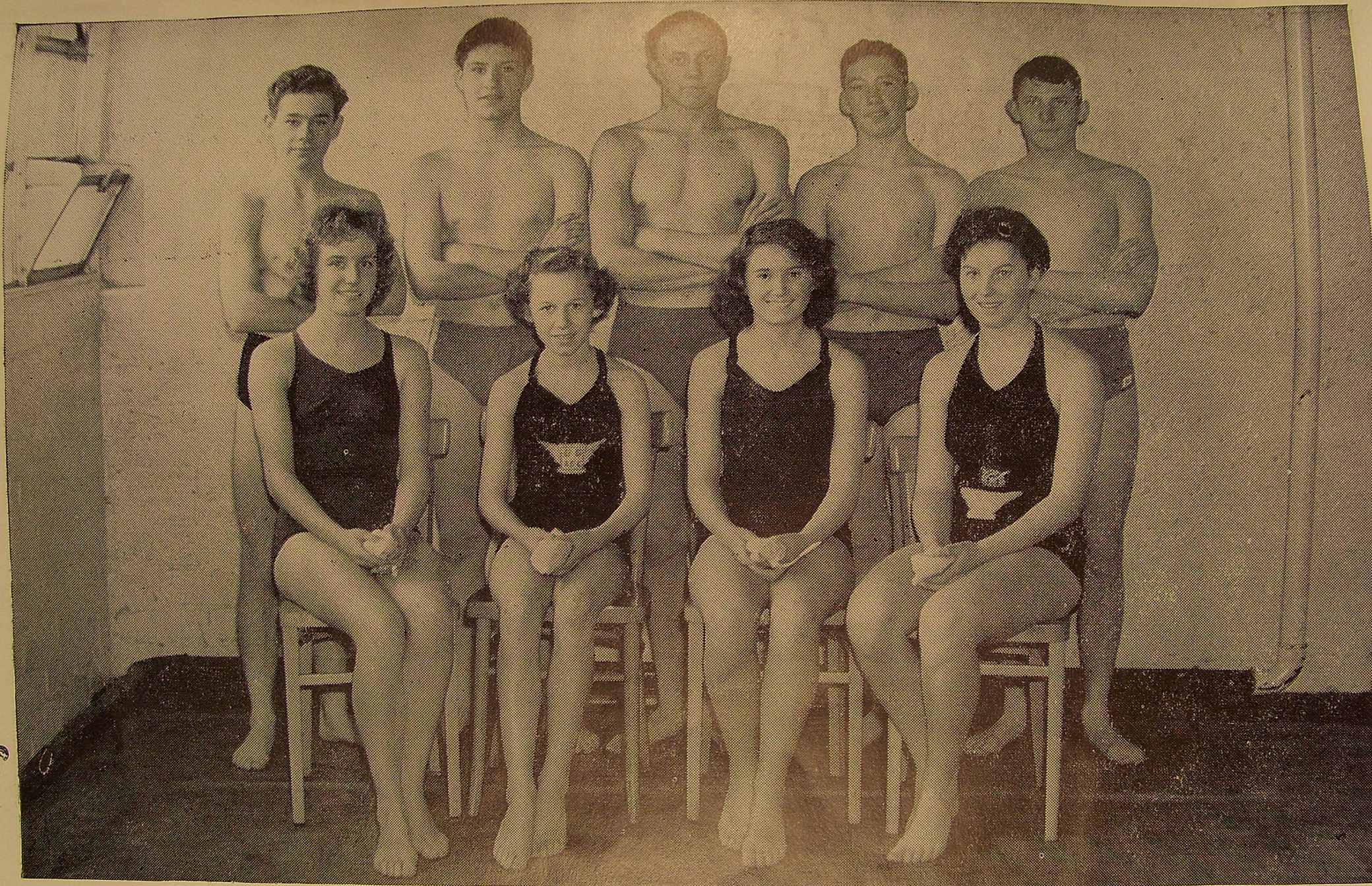


Photo by Scottish Press Agency Ltd.

SWIMMING TEAM

*Back Row—H. MCGIBBON, W. WYPER, A. HUME, D. ROSS, R. SKELD'ON.
Front Row—J. ANDERSON, L. ORR, J. WOOD, E. LOUDFOOT.*

25 yards Free Style (under 13)—
1, D. Docherty. 2 R. Bell.

Former Pupils' Events.

Ladies' 50 yards Free Style—
1, L. Rogers. 2, M. Milne.

Men's 50 yards Free Style—
1, A. Turpie. 2, R. McKinnon.

Glasgow Schools' Gala

The following places were gained at the Glasgow Schools' Gala :

Girls—

50 yards Back Crawl (under 15)—3rd, E. Loudfoot.

Inter-School Team Race (under 13)—2nd, Whitehill.

Inter-School Team Race (under 15)—2nd, Whitehill.

Boys—

100 yards Free Style (over 15)—4th, A. Hume.

50 yards Breast Stroke (under 13)—1st, R. Brown.

100 yards Breast Stroke (over 15)—2nd, A. Hume.

Inter-School Team Race (under 15)—1st, Whitehill.

I.C.

MADURODAM

One of the most fascinating places to visit in Holland is the miniature village of Madurodam. It is a complete Dutch town, with airports, harbours, and, of course, lots of canals. All the buildings are the size of dolls' houses, and there are flats, factories, schools, beautiful little churches with steeples, and every kind of building you can think of. Tiny boats sail on the canals and there are barges, too, bringing farm produce into the town. They even have little bulb fields and small laid-out gardens.

This place was started by George Maduro, and the money it makes is to help to run a sanatorium for students in Holland.

J.B., IF2.

UNITED NATIONS ORGANISATIONS

On Monday, 24th October—United Nations Day—the School captains attended a ceremony in George Square, where a flag was raised in the City Chambers to mark the fifteenth anniversary of the founding of U.N.O.

The Lord Provost, Mrs. Jean Roberts, said that this flag symbolised Glasgow's faith in U.N.O. as a means of ensuring world peace. The ceremony was attended by pupils from nearby primary schools and by representatives from some of Glasgow's secondary schools, who were told by Mrs. Roberts: "So long as these people at the United Nations keep talking, the signs are good. I shall get worried only when they cease talking."

M.McM., VI 2, R.D., VI 1.

GERMAN HOLIDAY

Stranded breakfastless in London, totally foodless in Belgium, and trainless in Ulm—these are but a few of the awful fates which can overtake the intrepid participants of the Corporation Exchange Scheme holidays in Germany. Despite these somewhat discouraging episodes, however, this year's holiday was a great success.

Three other Whitehill girls and I stayed with a group in Kempten, a small Southern Bavarian town which dates back to Roman times. Here we were regarded as V.I.P. by the inhabitants (who also regarded us as "somethings" from another world, judging by the way they stared at us!).

Visits to a brewery, a cheese factory (free samples galore!), a beautiful monastery and a fairy-tale castle were on our agenda, and also excursions to Lake Constance, Switzerland, and Austria, where we had the added excitement of "climbing" Mount Kanzelwand by the cable-railway.

Free days were usually spent shopping—a mysterious ritual consisting for the main part of pointing, hand-waving, none-too-rapid calculations from shillings to marks, and hurried consultations with phrase-books.

Despite slight language difficulties, a good time was had by all, and I for one look forward to returning next summer.

M.M., V 2.

GUIDE TO NOVICE TEACHERS

Many articles have been written advising pupils on methods of surviving school life, e.g. "Ten ways to drive teacher mad," and "How to gain control of your class."

Now here is the First (and the last) guide to teachers.

Here are the five golden rules for novice teachers.

1. Never resort to violence with any pupil. He may be stronger than you, also you may be allergic to blood. (It is necessary to point out that it may be your blood.)
2. Never in any circumstances turn your back on your class. One teacher who disregarded this rule was Bertram K. Skokendiddle (rest his soul).
3. Never allow pupils to have in their possession such lethal weapons as pencils, erasers or Dubble-Jubble-Bubble chewing gum wrappers as they may be forced to use these against you in self-defence.
4. Make yourself known to all your pupils. A good way to do this is to get to know them by staying in their homes for short periods, say, two or three years. Alternatively, eating out of the same plate at dinner school is another good way. You may even resort to sharing your bubble gum with them.
5. The last and most important rule: "If you can't beat them, join them."

Follow these rules and you will perhaps survive your chosen career in one piece.

B.McC., V 1.

THE BRIDGE OF "SIGHS"

We were now in Venice and were to spend the last three days of our holiday there. We had seen the magnificent Parthenon of Athens, the Castle of the Knights at Rhodes, and we were now to see the Doge's Palace in Venice.

It was, however, the Bridge of "Sighs" and the dungeons of the palace to which it led, that held my interest. From the great room on whose wall was painted Tintoretto's vast "Paradise," we descended. Through a once secret doorway, down worn steps, we at length reached the bridge itself. Here, as we looked through the iron bars and then through the small holes of the sides of this enclosed bridge, we were told of the prisoners who, many years ago, had gazed through the same holes and sighed for the life they were leaving behind.

Well might they sigh, or indeed groan, for the cells in which they were to be kept for perhaps the rest of their lives were in some cases no bigger than dog kennels. Here on the walls (for the cells were now lit up with electric lights) could be seen the names of prisoners, some dating back to the 17th century. At one point we came upon a heavy door, studded with bolts and hinged with iron, which must have been at least six inches thick. It was seen by the splintered wood around the immense bolt that some prisoner had at one time tried to regain his freedom.

It was with the same feeling that we emerged from the dungeons of the Ducal Palace.

C.B., IV 2.

PROOF

And I saw the stars.
I felt a whisper of rain
Blown across the night
From that nowhere, out there.
The sky spun round and round
Whirling whirling until it was a
 subtractive cone
 moving moving out
 and away
 across the dawntime.
And then the light
Green green;
The new green of the new day
 standing on the hillsides
 and proving itself
 to be.

C.B., V 1.

THE SCOTTISH SCHOOL BOYS' CLUB



The Scottish Schoolboys' Club is open to all boys of 13 years and over. There are many activities—camping, meetings, talks, games nights, film shows, concerts and dances. The camps take place during the Easter and Summer holidays. There are usually about 150 boys at camp. This year we have instituted mountaineering camps for the older boys. The meetings take place on Sunday afternoons at 2.45 p.m. at c/o Fountain, 21 Circus Drive, which is just beside Golfhill School.

We have nine branches throughout the city, with a total membership of 350. Our meeting, the East meeting, has a membership of just over 30, the majority of whom are Whitehill pupils of all forms. We hold the games nights at S.S.C. headquarters at Lansdowne Crescent. There we have billiards, table tennis, floor soccer and a host of other entertainments. There is a canteen where one can buy refreshments at a nominal cost.

As you can see, there are many aspects of S.S.C. which appeal to everyone. If you would like to learn more about the club, see the representative of your Year, who will tell you about the Club:—

Forms I and II—Kenneth Macrae, II.

Form III—David Cowie, III.

Form IV—David Denholm, IV.

Form V—Sandy Horn, V.

—or myself.

CHARLES FOUNTAIN, VI 1.

SAILING CLUB

Summer, 1960, saw the introduction of a new sporting activity for the School, when over 20 boys visited Hogganfield Loch every week to sail in the sailing dinghies of the Glasgow Schools' Sailing Club. Despite the limitations of the Loch itself, many of the boys became quite skilful in the handling of these tricky craft, and several ventured, with some success, to the wider horizons of the Gareloch.

It is hoped that in future years many more boys will be able to enjoy this demanding but satisfying sport.

D.G.G.

"OUTWARD BOUND"

Anyone contemplating going to the Outward Bound School at Moray next year? You will enjoy yourself if you do go. I was there in August this year, and it is something which I will remember for a long time to come.

The athletics—sailing, hiking, camping and cycling—all add up to a very enjoyable holiday, but the factor which stands out above all of these is comradeship. When a small group of boys sleeps, eats, plays and endures hardships together, a great sense of companionship grows up among them. Whether on the slopes of Ben Nevis, cycling along Loch Ness-side, or out in the cutters in the Moray Firth, you work as a team. That is the point stressed at the school, and to achieve anything you must remember it.

Of course, adventure abounds at the school. To be out in one of the eighteen-foot cutters, when it is being tossed about by huge waves, or to be on board the "Prince Louis" when the waves are breaking over her bow, is really something, though you may not appreciate it at the time. Or you may prefer a land-lubber's life, where you can cycle, canoe and hill-walk. Here again you will find adventure.

You may think that the course is too tough. It is not. Once you are into the way of it, you find you can do most tasks with comparative ease. The officers are pleasant and helpful, and all in all, it is something worth doing. You should try it.

J.F.J., V 1.

C.E.W.C.

The C.E.W.C. began the session by linking up with the Literary and Debating Society for its opening meeting. This was an International Brains Trust. Four speakers from various parts of the world, including India and Barbados, ably dealt with the questions, both serious and amusing, from the large audience.

It is planned to have further meetings with the Lit. and Deb., when the subjects will be international in character.

The C.E.W.C. will be holding its spring and autumn conferences, to which the school will, as usual, send representatives.

J.H.M.

GOLF



of Scotland team.

In the 1960 season the results of the team were comparatively good, but this year we have lost three of our prominent players, among whom was Robin Williams, who this year had the honour of playing for the West

The Allan Shield was won by Islay Carmichael, who also won the Lower School Championship.

Judging by the number of entries for the Lower Championship, we can look forward to fine displays in the future.

DAVID MUTR, V.

HOCKEY



Hyndland, but losing to Jordanhill and Laurel Bank. We were consoled, however, to see Laurel Bank reach the semi-finals.

Unfortunately this year we have had considerable difficulty in forming teams, as a great many good players in the Upper School work on Saturdays. Nevertheless, there has been a very encouraging response from the First Year pupils, for whom a special practice is held every week.

At this point we would like to congratulate the 4th XI on having three successive wins. Keep it up, girls!

All the girls wish to thank Miss Scott and Miss Simpson for the assistance and time they have given to the teams, and we hope we will be able to fulfil their expectations in our forthcoming matches. We would also like to take this opportunity of congratulating Miss Simpson on being chosen to play for Scotland against France. We hope that she will continue to represent our country at hockey in the future, and we wish her good luck!

We are also deeply grateful to Miss Nicol for all the work she put into the making of our new hockey tunics, which have been greatly admired, and look very smart. We wish to thank her most sincerely.

ELLEN BROWNING, V 2.

TENNIS



Golfhill courts were open at the beginning of the season this year, so that the school Tennis Club was in full swing again after not functioning last year. The club was so well attended by the Junior School that Junior Boys' and Girls' teams were formed, and three matches were arranged for the boys' team.

There was a full fixture list for the senior teams, who had a fairly successful season, as the results show:—

	P.	W.	L.	D.	For	Against
Boys	12	7	4	1	69	39
Girls	7	5	2	—	39	24
Mixed	6	3	2	1	31	23
Junior Boys	3	1	1	1	13	14

In the West of Scotland Championship the Girls' team lost their first tie to Paisley Grammar, but the boys won theirs convincingly against Kilsyth Academy. They were, however, beaten in the second round by Eastwood Secondary.

The Staff played the mixed doubles team, but proved to be too strong opponents for us, winning 7-2.

The Girls' Singles championship was won by Andrea Sharp, and the Boys' by Michael Lockhart. Colours were awarded to Ann Brown, William Deeprose and Michael Lockhart.

We wish to take this opportunity of thanking Mr. Cliff for his assistance with the Junior teams, and Mr. Morrison for the help and advice he gave to the Senior teams.

ANDREA M. SHARP, VI 2.

CRICKET



Last season proved to be similar to that of the previous year, being a strange combination of success and failure. Whereas the bowling and fielding were usually steady, the batting was inconsistent. A. Younger, VI 1, gained the distinction of winning a cricket bat from the "Sunday Post," for being among the highest-scoring schoolboy batsmen in Scotland.

As usual, practices were held twice weekly at Golfhill Playing Field, and we are indebted to Mr. Crerar, Mr. Graveson and Mr. McLachlan for the coaching given at these practices, and also for their umpiring of our games.

We also wish to take this opportunity of thanking the ground-staff at Golfhill, who again provided us with excellent pitches for

our home games, and also Golfhill Cricket Club for the use of the pavilion.

One rather disquieting feature of last year was the small number of Junior pupils who attended the practices. It is hoped that more will attend next year, for the future of the cricket team depends upon the enthusiasm of the Junior School.

Colours for 1960 season were awarded to Walter Naish, VI 1.

DONALD NEIL, VI 1.

BADMINTON

Owing to the improvements at present being made in the Upper Gymnasium, club activities have not yet been possible, but, at the time of going to print, there are prospects of a resumption early in November.

We received an invitation to play Allan Glen's School, and we managed to form a boys' team to accept this. Although they did not win, the boys gained very valuable experience, and hope to do better in future matches.

Last term two of our girls, Aileen Mitchell and Andrea Sharp, competed in the Glasgow Schools' tournament, but were beaten in the semi-final by a pair from Hutchesons' Grammar School, the eventual winners.

RUTH H. LAWRIE, VI 2.

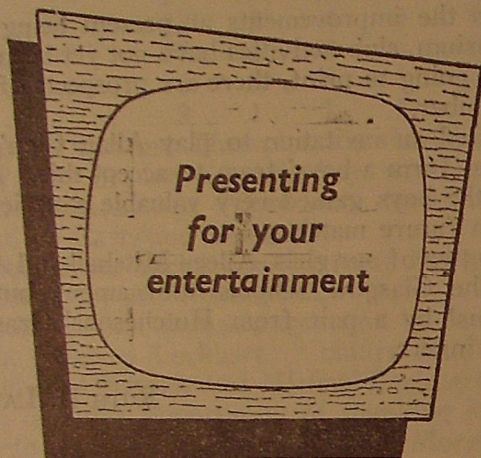
BE A SHADOW

Come with me
 And together let us walk
 In the shadows of the cliffs
 Where all day long
 The seagulls cry in the damp.
 The swift interchanging pattern
 Of wings on sand;
 The sweeping swirl of wind
 Lazily brushing,
 Brushing, brushing.
 Like the sea again
 Like the sea
 And the serpents and the mermaids
 And the fish.
 Come over the shadows;
 Be a shadow; fleet, quick
 Mercuric.

C.B., V 1.

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Across the rooftops; deftly feels
Her path along the glowing line
Of chimneys; peering to define
The leafy break which serves as step
From roof to branch to ground. Adept
At this, the art of scaling all
Both thick and thin, without the fall
Which brings the climber so to ruin
(And to rest, if he be human),
She glides with ease to softer tread
Below the silken paws—from bed
Of bark to that of vernal touch.
Divine Diana! and as such
Final Felinity.

N.W., V 4.

1	W	H	2	I	3	T	E	H	4	I	L	5	L
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14	R	E	15	E	N	T	E	16	R	E	D		
	E		P		I		O					A	
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17	S	E	C	O	N	D	A	R	Y				

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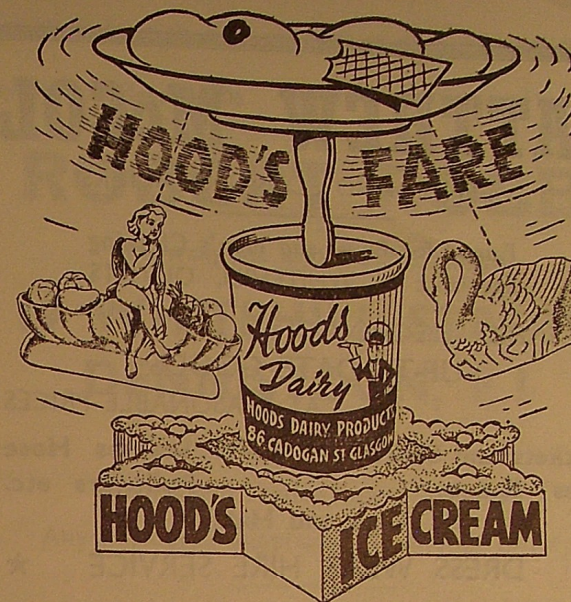
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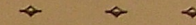
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