

Whitehill School Magazine.

No. 25.

Summer, 1932.

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ADVERTISERS

It is the duty of every purchaser of the Magazine, and all connected with the School, to support as much as possible those Firms and Shop-owners who advertise in the Magazine.

Repay their confidence
in you and

SUPPORT YOUR ADVERTISERS



EDITORIAL

The School has been fortunate this term in having few changes in the teaching Staff. Since our last issue only one departure falls to be recorded. Mr. Finlay, one of our most capable teachers, has left us to take up the prominent position of Lecturer in the College of Technology, Leicester. Once more we congratulate him upon this success.

We welcome Mr. Scouller who has come to carry on Mr. Finlay's duties.

The Craigend Fund still "goes marching on," and now amounts to about £120. Whitehill pupils are to be congratulated and we must thank them heartily. Acknowledgment must be made, also, of the help given by our friends outside the School, and of the valuable efforts made by Dr. Merry and his Committee in connection with the Debt Redemption Fund.

The aim of the Craigend Fund, we might state again, is the reconditioning of the Club-house and the improvement of the grounds for playing. If, as we hope, part of the school time is to be devoted next session to the cultivation of athletics, the provision of bath and stripping accommodation would be an immense boon.

There have been some interesting matches this term between the Staff and pupils, both in hockey and football, and we are looking forward to similar events in cricket and golf.

Before this is published our Sports Day, 28th May, will have come and gone. We hear of some novel events, and hope that the day will be a great success.

It is much regretted that there will be no School Journey this year. Owing to the drop in the value of the £ abroad, there could be no thought of a Continental trip, but the resort of Youghal in the South of Ireland was favourably reported on. While the response from Whitehill was as satisfactory as usual, unfortunately, support was not forthcoming from other schools, and the idea had to be abandoned for one year at least.

Should this Magazine come into the hands of any former pupils, we would ask them to become regular subscribers.

We hope that these older pupils who, in the course of a few weeks will be leaving the School, will join the F.P. Club, and thus continue their connection with the School.

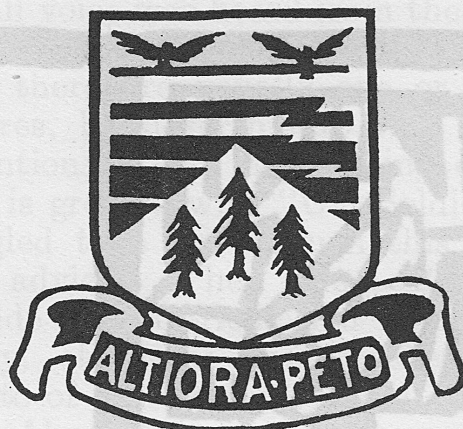
Many gay posters have, of late, brightened the School walls. These are the work of the Art Department, and we take this opportunity of thanking them for advertising the Magazine. We are also indebted to the pupils who prepared the lino. cuts which appear at the head of the various sections in this Magazine.

The response to the call for contributions was very gratifying, and whether articles have been accepted or not, we thank the senders.

In conclusion, we wish the Headmaster, Staff, and all our readers a very enjoyable holiday.

Obituary.

The pupils of I. B.e. and his teachers alike are acutely aware of the gap created by the sudden death of Arthur Williamson in early December. It means something to a class to have a felt, yet unobtrusive, personality like Arthur's. A memory such as his must be an inspiration to all who battle with difficult things, for he put up a glorious fight against failing health during his last weeks at School.



Medals and Prizes.

James Henderson Memorial Prize—

Dux Gold Medal—STANLEY O. STEWART.

War Memorial Prizes—

(1) £10—STANLEY O. STEWART.

(2) £5—ALEXANDER MACFARLANE.

Macfarlane Gamble Memorial Prize—

JAMES M. THYNE.

War Memorial Medals—

English—ALEXANDER DOW.

Mathematics—JAMES M. THYNE.

Latin and French—WILLIAM S. McCROREY.

French and German—WILLIAM RAMSAY.

Science—ALEXANDER MACFARLANE.

Art—JAMES McNAUGHT.

Dux of Intermediate School—

MARY R. C. SHEARER } Equal.
LEON L. MCGREGOR }

Crosthwaite Memorial Prize (Higher)—

ISOBEL M. STILL.

Prox. Acc.—ALEXANDER DOW.

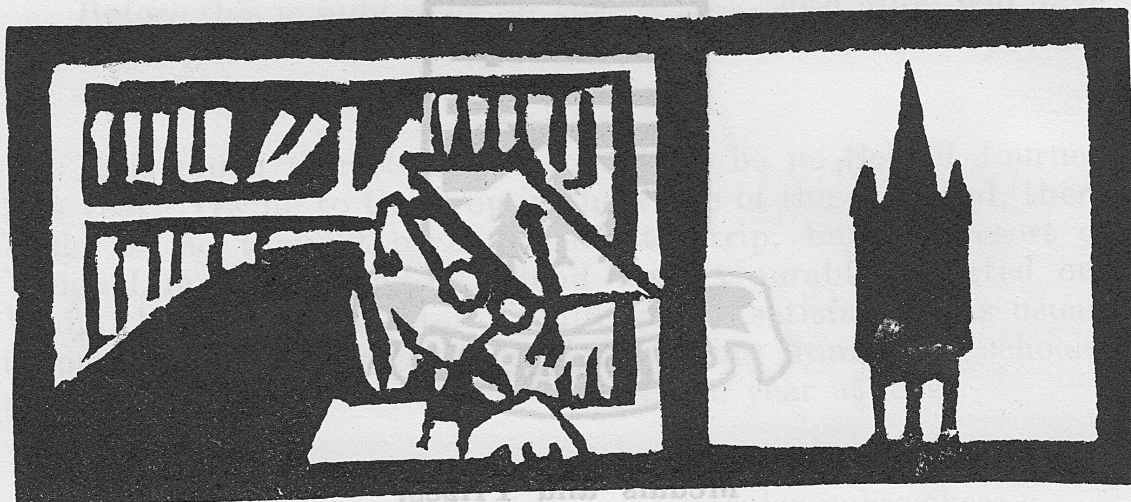
Crosthwaite Memorial Prize (Lower)—

ISOBEL H. HAMILTON.

Prox. Acc.—ALEXANDER PATERSON.

Results of Corporation Drawing Competition held yearly in the Museums and Art Galleries:—

JOHN MARSHALL (Form V.),	Silver Medal
NORMAN SHEARER (Form I. B.a.),	Bronze Medal
PHYLLIS ERBE (Form II. G.a.),	Commended
MARGARET H. MURDOCH (Commercial),	Commended



University Letter.

THE UNIVERSITY,
May, 1932.

DEAR SCHOOL,

We have now reached the end of another year's work, and as we review the past year with its outstanding events we assure ourselves that, but for "those awful degrees" still to be encountered, we have had a very interesting and enjoyable year.

The most notable event was undoubtedly the Rectorial Fight, and although the number of combatants was fewer than in former years, they showed plenty of vigour and energy.

Then there was "Charities Day" which was its usual "swimming" success. Who would have thought that that grotesque figure rattling a box who amused, bored, or annoyed you, might be some ordinary student from Whitehill whom you pass every day?

The last University correspondent dealt with the tedious business of matriculation and the visit to the amiable and discursive Dr. Thomson, adviser of studies, so I won't bore you by repeating what has already been said.

The classes are, as a rule, enjoyable. Whenever the lecturer becomes dry, involved, and boring, there arises shuffling, stamping and cries of "Translate!" If he is in a hurry to finish the lecture and proceeds too fast for the convenience of the audience, then there is a loud scraping of feet. If, on the other hand, he stops to think how best to phrase it, straightway he is exhorted to "hurry up!"

As he enters the room the lecturer is usually greeted by loud and prolonged stamping. One day the stamping was louder and more prolonged than usual and the lecturer was unable to obtain a hearing for a while. At last in despair he exclaimed, closing his lecture books the while, "If you don't want a lecture, I'm not at all keen to give you one." Needless to say, the class dispersed before he could change his mind.

On another occasion, while retrieving his chalk from behind his desk, he passed almost completely from the view of the

class. Then a small voice was heard from the back bench saying, "Come out, you're spied!"

In each class there are usually one or two veterans who, knowing the lectures, burst forth into song at each convenient place. Every mention of war or anything connected, however vaguely, with war is greeted with "Old Soldiers never die."

Having struggled thus far through this pedantry, I would just add pieces of advice. When being exhorted by a crowd of "gentlemen" outside the Matriculation Hall, don't be afraid to lie indiscriminately, otherwise your pocket will suffer. And remember the motto of the old School and don't lie quiescent in the bosom of your Alma Mater.

Wishing you all a very pleasant and enjoyable vacation before the sterner realities of next October.

Yours sincerely,

CIVIS.

Craigend Debt Redemption Fund.

At the beginning of the session, it will be remembered, a committee was formed under the convenership of Dr. Merry to find ways and means to reduce the burden of debt on the ground at Craigend. The Fund thus started has been running parallel, therefore, with the Pavilion Fund, and at the time of going to press totals £146, 15s. 2d. In raising this sum the Committee has been helped by various school clubs, members of staff, pupils, and friends, and takes this opportunity of returning thanks to all concerned. The money received has been made up as follows:—

Jumble Sale,	£36	13	7
Mr. Langley's Lecture,	2	17	3
Messrs. Stobo & Sons, Printers,	1	0	0
Senior Pupils' Dance (per Mr. Douglas),	5	0	0
Mr. Duncanson's Lecture,	1	14	6
Mr. McDonald,	0	10	0
Whist Drive (per Miss Mitchell),	3	10	0
The Magazine—Christmas Number,	13	17	0
F.P. Hockey Club (per Miss H. Scott),	5	0	0
Bridge Drive (per Dr. Merry),	5	12	6
Mr. Stevenson, K.C., M.P.,	1	0	0
Concert—Part Proceeds (per Mr. MacRae),	20	0	0
3rd Year Dance (per Mr. Douglas),	2	0	0
F.P. Club—Instalment (per Mr. Martin),	9	2	11
Football Match v. Queen's Park (per Mr. McIntosh),	27	18	10
F.P. Club—2nd Instalment (per Mr. Twaddell),	10	18	7

£146 15 2

Reflections on the Hockey Match—Staff v. Pupils.

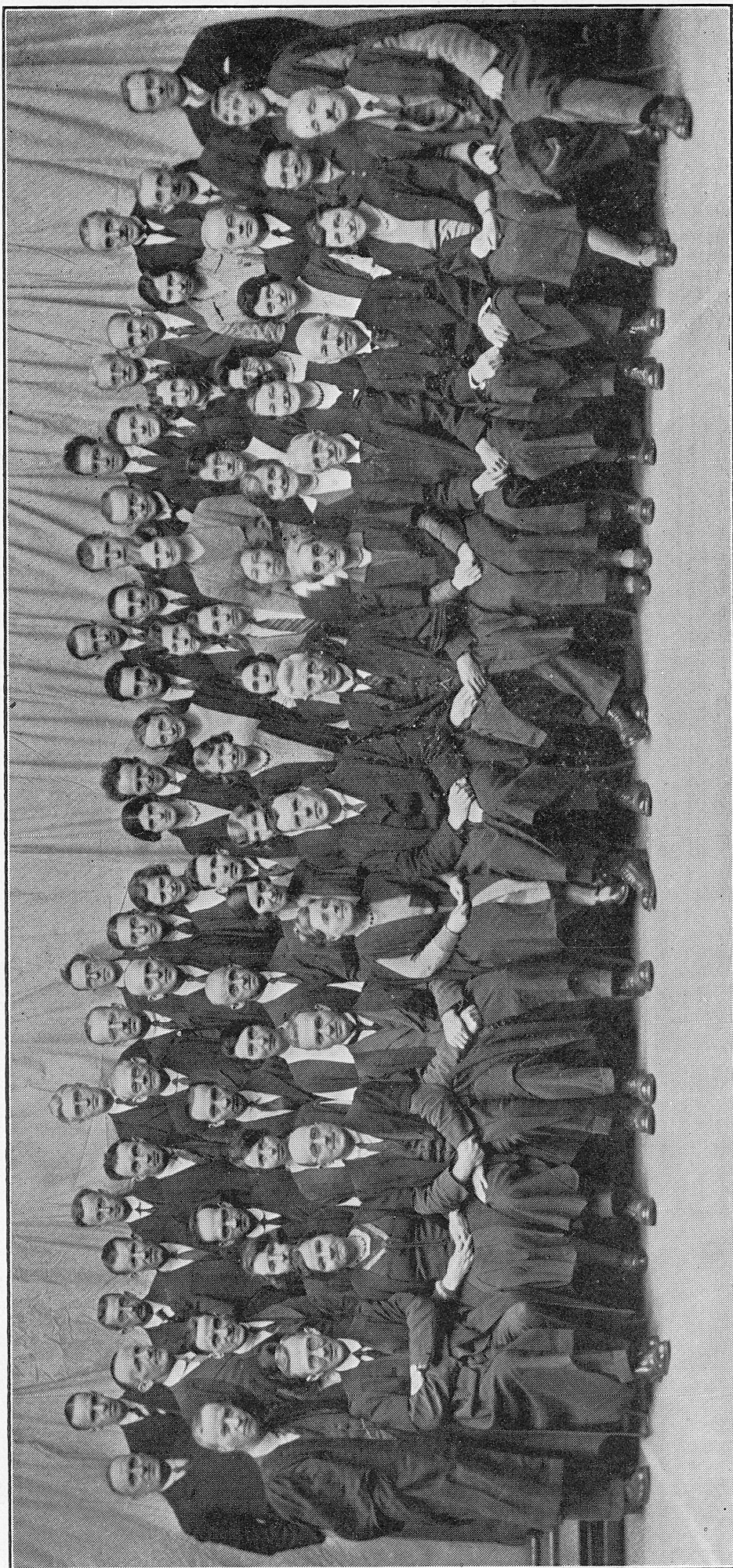
All roads (2nd class) lead to Craigends. At 3.45 p.m. the steady trek to the Mecca of Sport commenced, but only a mere handful of spectators would witness the arrival of the team's 'bus. To avoid unnecessary jolting, and no doubt for psychological and histrionic effect, the Staff captains and the "wee blue devil" arrived per private chariot. Whilst the Staff were getting on their war paint, and borrowing bits of string to fix up their stockings, the empty spaces round the touch lines were gradually being filled up by the leg-weary pupils who had come at great physical inconvenience to support their dear teachers. It was somewhat difficult to estimate the number present at bully-off—there was no mistaking the density of the crowd—but from a collection taken at half-time (twenty-one shillings) it is pretty fair to speculate that fully one thousand spectators would witness the second portion of this titanic struggle.

The colour scheme affected by the Staff—bright red, through neutral tints to royal blue,—established them as first favourites, as it was scarcely to be expected that a normal opposition could manœuvre with mechanical precision in face of such chromatic incongruity. Never in the history of this fixture have the Staff selectors had greater difficulty in arriving at a proper blend of maturity, and innocence of the game, but in view of the result, they are to be congratulated on "capping" players who had never handled a hockey stick before, in preference to those whom they had seen playing.

It would be difficult to place one's finger on a decisively weak spot in either team. The goals were filled adequately—and almost completely—rarely a chink of light being seen between the woodwork, unless at the odd moments when the goalkeepers took a deep breath. The slimming effect of the oranges, however, took its toll in the second half. The Staff forwards, red, white, and blue, made circles round the opposition, but as this manœuvre was completed almost invariably without a ball, its *raison d'être* was difficult to comprehend. The pupils generally replied by hitting the ball well and truly down towards the charmed semi-circle, where chance after chance was baulked by innocent teachers getting in the way of certain scorers. The Staff halves were more than half Staffs in their periods of pressure, and we got the uncanny impression that they had been told to hit the ball—and hit it they sometimes did. Victory went to the superior team—in height and weight.

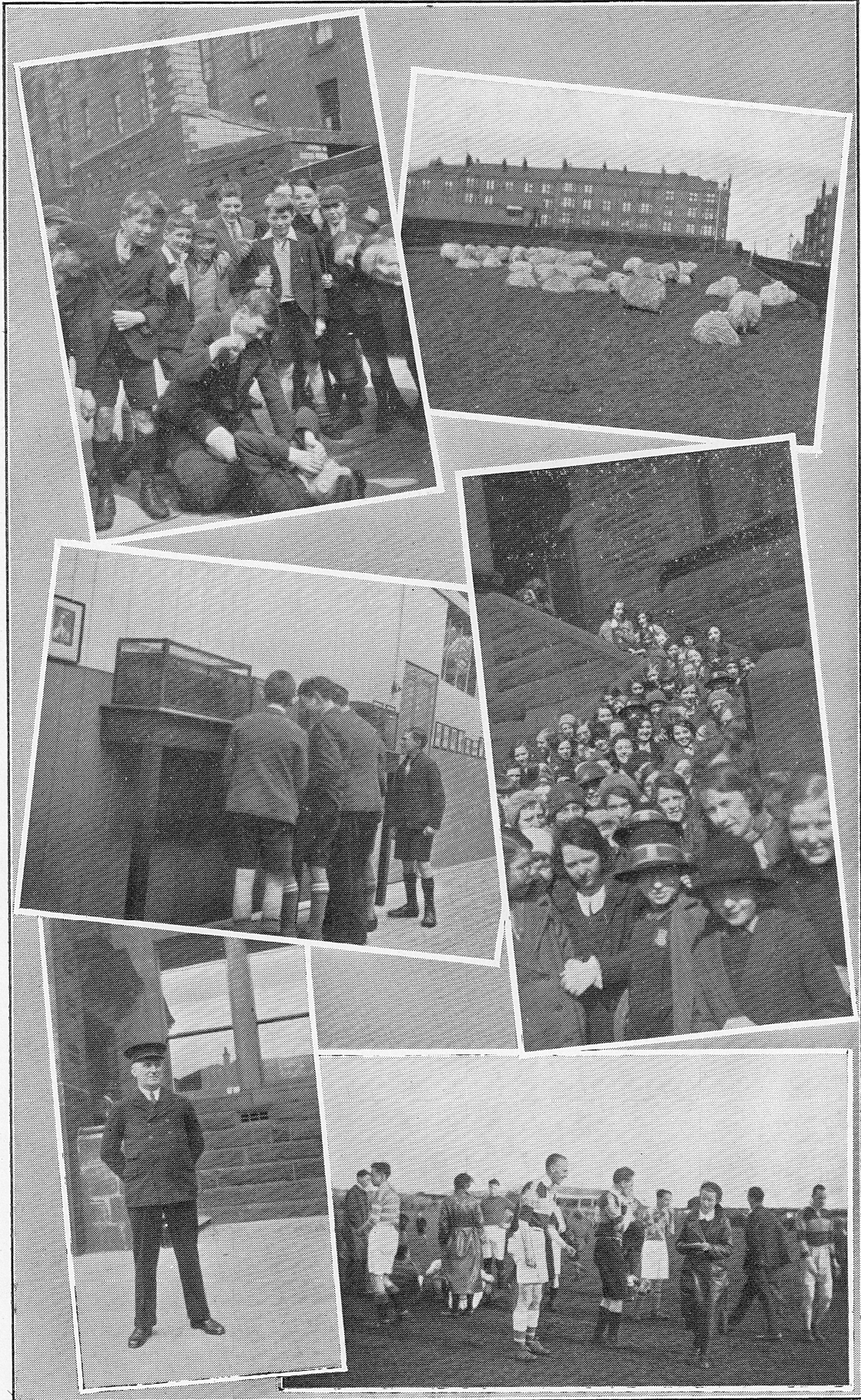
Taken as a whole it was a delightfully clean game, only one player having a speck of mud on his jersey at the final whistle. It is reported that, when the pupils raised their sticks (in threatening attitude) to cheer the Staff with loud huzzas, the favourite at Carntyne, thinking this was a more appreciative audience than usual, took three seconds off his time, electrified the spectators, and electrocuted himself by catching the hare at the winning post.

ENTHUSIAST.



THE STAFF, 1931-32.

WITH A CAMERA.



1—WAR.

3—FISHING FOR KNOWLEDGE.

5—THE GUV’NOR ON DUTY).

2—PEACE.

4—EXEUNT.

6—THE STAFF (OFF DUTY).



Commercial Letter.

May, 1932.

DEAR SCHOOL,

It seems to me a very long time since I left the precincts of the School, but my memories of it are still very fresh and pleasant. When entering business one meets people from various schools and colleges, and many a lengthy argument has ensued in which I have been called upon to hold my own as to the splendid achievements of a great many pupils of Whitehill. It is with a feeling of pride I do this, and hope that in the future all the School's splendid traditions will be maintained and perhaps improved upon.

An office seems a strange place indeed to anyone who has just left school. It takes time to become accustomed to working with so many people so much older than yourself and to be able to adjust your habits to suit the routine of the office. If you enter a large office as I did, it appears at first to be a maze in which you can only reach your destination by discreet enquiries from someone who can be trusted not to send you on a wild goose chase, e.g., for "tartan ink" or "an avizandum pencil." Gradually, however, you learn to like the work, and all the conditions of office life appear to be quite normal. Instead of listening very intently when your chief gives you a message and fearing that in your excitement you may misunderstand him, you soon realize that he is really just an ordinary human being who can be treated quite naturally as long as he receives the respect which is his due.

You soon learn that an office is not the quiet place you always pictured, with no sound save the scrape of pens as each person bends diligently over his labours. Such ideals are soon

shattered. It is quite usual to have to concentrate on a statement while three telephones ring frequently, a typist works at top speed not far away, and possibly with two comptometers also in use. In time everything just sounds like a steady hum and without it office life would indeed be strange.

Slacking is not permitted in an office any more than it is in school, although a conversation may be carried on so long as the work is progressing, but if there is one look from a certain direction, then chattering must stop and private interests laid aside for the time being.

Mistakes, you soon discover, may have serious consequences. If one is made, there may be serious results. But mistakes, I may add, are rare as everyone becomes an adept at his own particular work.

Commercial life certainly cannot offer the many social activities and sports that University life provides, but in some offices such as the one in which I am employed, you may enjoy the pleasures of dramatic, choir, or sports club and thus continue to develop tastes which have been acquired at school.

I wish all who may be entering upon a commercial career as much enjoyment and interest in their work as I have in mine. Their training in school I am sure they will find to be a splendid foundation for future success and the School will become as well known for its commercial achievements as for its scholastic.

COMPTOMETER.

Applying for a Job.

The Middens, E.13,

1st April, 1932.

Dear Mister,

Seeing as how yer was wanting a honest diligent obliging smart and intelligent gentleman, out of a good home, to run yer errands, here I am and dirt cheap at the money. I am 14 years of age, my education needs nothing to be desired; I neither smokes, chews tobacco nor swears. I have great experience as I runs my mother's messages: let me tell yer—there ain't no flies on me. My talkie hero is Richard Dix—what's yours. I collects cigarette photos which may be inspected any day except Mondays, Tuesdays, Wednesdays, Fridays, Saturdays and Sundays. Only last week there—I'll tell yer after up at the office. Hoping this finds you as it leaves me, I am still as confident as ever.

Yours truly,

Keen, industrious,

PERCIVAL PUDDLE.

(call me Percy for short.)

N.B.—Take my advice mister, yer won't ever get another chance like this in a lifetime. P.P.

J. L. (V.).



I like to wander in the glens,
 In woods and meadows green,
 To scramble up and down the bens,
 Where grouse and hares are seen.

I've found so many different flowers
 In many lovely places,
 Upon the slopes, in shady bowers,
 In open, grassy spaces.

J. T. (I. B.e.).

The Gipsy Camp.

Mother Meg sits crooning low,
 Near the camp-fire's warm red glow,
 Over which a cauldron black,
 Swings to and fro, forward and back.

A gipsy woman, bright-eyed, tall,
 Nurses a dark-skinned baby small,
 While nearby see their queen, Zoray,
 To the music sing and sway.

Caravans mistily loom
 Out of a moonless night's dark gloom,
 While, far away, a wild bird cries,
 And every vestige of day dies.

H. R. (I. G.a.)

"The Hockey Match."**By Our Special Correspondent.**

The staff came out;—
 From round about
 The cheers resounded loudly—
 From the pav. then,
 Eleven men
 Marched to the battle proudly.

The whistle blew,
 The ball just flew,
 The teachers followed after;—
 The girls ran
 (As girls can!),
 The whole field shook with laughter.

But one there was
 Who broke the laws
 With many a curious antic;
 With every pass
 He kissed the grass,
 And drove the players frantic.

The goalie, too,
 Who took his cue
 From pugilistic warfare,
 Deserving was—
 And here we pause—
 Of 4d. for his "caur-fare."

"The score?" you say,
 It would not pay
 To tell you of the scoring;
 Let's rather say,
 Both sides did play
 A game most far from boring.

A. S. R. (I. B.d.).

Logic.

The more you "swot"
 The more you know (?),
 The more you know
 The more you can forget,
 The more you can forget
 The more you do forget,
 The more you do forget
 The less you know,
 So why "swot"?

J. F. (III. B.b.).

An Invitation.

Oh come, Oh come, to the fields to-day!
The lambs are all skipping and wanting to play,
The birds are singing up in that tree,
All giving pleasure to you and to me.

The burn is merrily dancing along,
It also joins the happy throng;
The clouds are gaily sailing by,
And making white puffs in the clear blue sky.

The trees and hedges are dressed in green,
In cities such things are never seen;
The birds, the burn, the sky, the sea,
All give pleasure to you and to me.

I. L. (II. G.d.).

A new teacher came to a school in Scotland. He soon began to bully the class. One day a class next door to him was kicking up a tremendous din, so the new teacher went in to see what the noise was for. He took whom he thought was the ringleader and kicked him down the passage to his own room.

A little while later a timid knock came to the door and a small voice said, "P-p-p-p-p-please, s-s-s-s-sir, w-w-w-w-would you give us our teacher back?"

A teacher asked a little boy in her class what he was going to be when he grew up.

Little Boy: "P-p-p-p-p-please, Miss, a j-j-j-jockey."

Another boy began to laugh, and the teacher asked him what he was laughing at.

The boy replied, "Please Miss, the race will be finished before he can say 'Gee-up!'"

J. P. (III. B.b.).

Round the Class.

Puck threw the Duce in Titania's eye.

The Romans' occupation in time of peace was mostly fighting.

Job lost all his children and all his cattle, and had carbuncles pretty badly. In the end he had to live alone with his wife. God seemed to have deserted him.

In the 16th century there was a movement for bigger navvies in England and Scotland.

Master Simon was a great wit and his chief amusement was to pull the legs of all the old ladies and the superannuated spinsters.

Rose Salterne was called the Rose of Porridge.

The Fifth Year Lunch Room.

What dreadful scene of carnage, this?

What battlefield's array?

A curious vision for our sight,

A scene of work and play.

Regard the trappings of the meals

Together in a bunch;

A pleasant picture, which reveals

The Fifth Year boys at lunch.

The floor, with bags of paper strewn,

Offers a prospect rare;

And round about, banana skins

Relieve expanses bare;

Oh, 'tis indeed most picturesque

To see these "gentle" boys

Enjoy their meal in so grotesque

Surroundings, and such noise!

For, as when Phœbus o'er the hill,

Wakes with his blood-red hand,

The villages and sprawling towns,

Scattered throughout the land;

And everywhere a hum begins

With the awakening day;

Mingled with crash of cocoa tins

These fellows "have their say."

But as the sound of one o'clock

Breaks on them each and all,

With movement slow, but sure, they troop

From out their "dining hall;"

Save one, who, with intense disgust,

Surveys the littered ground;

And well he may, he knows he must

Clear up the mess around.

In minutes few, the desks regain

Their freshness as of yore;

The room is clean, save for the stain

Of cocoa on the floor.

"DINER" (V.).

History "Howlers."

Cardinal Wolsey was sent to London to be executed, but he saved his life by dying on the way.

Monmouth escaped, disguised as a pheasant, and was found laying in a ditch.

Mary Queen of Scots married the Dolphin of France who was found to be a fishy customer.

The Statute of Livery is a monument which Americans salute going in and out of New York Harbour.

I. T. (II. B.c.).

The Irish Sweep.

I dreamt I won the Irish Sweep,
Some thirty thousand quid.

I said, "I'll go
And spend the dough,"
And this is what I did.

I bought a house in Pollokshaws,
With bathroom—H. & C.;
And then I blew
A quid or two
Upon a Morris "Three."

Then next I met old H——
(A pupil here, you know),
"I say," sez he,
"Return to me
The fiver that you owe."

To show that I was generous,
I handed over ten;
Of course, with that
He raised his hat,
And vanished from my ken.

And then I did a foolish thing,
And took to me a wife.
I did begin
To spend more tin
Than ever in my life.

It took exactly one short week
For her to spend my cash,
On diamond rings,
And hats and things,
And other silly trash.

She sued me when the money'd gone;
The judge said, "Now, you rotter,
There is no bail;
You'll do in jail
Three years on bread and water."

And then I laughed a ghastly laugh;
"I'll cheat you yet," I said.
Then I awoke,
'Twas such a joke,
For I was back in bed.

Now, my advice to you is this,
If you should win the sweep:
What you should say
Is, "Not to-day;
The money you can keep."

CREAM CRACKER (V.).

Unrivalled Benefits.

Consider these benefits payable to all registered readers.

1 Loney and Grenville (with answers).

- 1,500** Lines to a registered reader whose mother before marriage was not a teacher.
- 1,000** Lines to a registered reader who breaks a window (Rooms 9 or 9a), a beaker (Labs. 28 or 29 preferred), or a teacher's heart (I. G.g. and VI. G. excepted).
- 500** Lines to a registered reader who consistently prefers this and similar magazines to all school and home-reading books and who daily substitutes the same for the prescribed books of all periods.
- 500** Lines to a registered reader who, on the arrival of a "bona fide" teacher, bursts into song ("Just one more chance" or "I don't know why I love you like I do" or "Don't send me back to I. K., Daddy"), marches to the floor and performs (alone or in company) the various figures of bee-baw-babbity round the said teacher—even to the last solemn rite of osculation.

The above lines, we would have you know, are culled from the most varied of sources—from Holy Writ and the Shorter Catechism to Shakespeare and the "Lady of the Lake." Satisfaction is guaranteed in every case, but to participate in this gigantic scheme and to become eligible for its unrivalled benefits you must

REGISTER TO-DAY

or consult

PAMELA.

REFLECTIONS.

Whitehill—

"Dear lovely bowers of innocence and ease,
Seats of my youth."—Goldsmith.

Class 3 G.c.—

"Lord, a little band and lowly."—Church Hymnary.

Class 2 B.f.—

"When taken,
To be well shaken."—The Newcastle Apothecary.

Class 2 G.d.—

"Creeping like snail unwillingly to school."—Shakespeare.

The Prep. Classes—

"Alas, regardless of their doom,
The little victims play."—Gray.

Reflections (Continued).

Mr. W. M. McC.—

“Presenting Thebes or Pelop’s line
Or the tale of Troy divine.”—Milton.

Mr. R. W. McG.—

“I want to be an angel.”—S.S. Hymn Book.

Miss A. J. J.—

“Whose bright eyes rain influence.”—Milton.

Mr. W.—

“Said the pieman to Simple Simon,
‘Show me first your penny.’”—Nursery Rhyme.

Mr. A. W. G.—

“His very foot has music in’t,
As he comes up the stair.”—Mickle.

Miss A. M. F.—

“A voice so thrilling ne’er was heard
In springtime from the cuckoo-bird.”—Wordsworth.

Dr. J. A. R.—

“The Lord taketh not pleasure in the legs of a man.”
—The Psalms.

Mr. W. H. McG.—

“Wel coude he rede a lessoun or a storie,
But alderbest he song an offertorie.”—Chaucer.

Mr. T. B. D.—

“Charity suffereth long and is kind.”—St. Paul.

Miss C. McL.—

“There’s a sweet little cherub that sits up aloft.”—Dibdin.

Mrs. M.—

“Guid gear gangs in sma’ buik.”—Proverb.

I. S. M. (VI. B.)—

“A bold, bad man.”—Spenser.

A. B. (VI. B.)—

“Spreading himself like a green bay tree.”—The Psalms.

I. S. (VI. G.)—

“Still, thou art blest compared wi’ me.”—Burns.

F. C. (V. G.)—

“Girl! nimble with thy feet!”—Arnold.

D. D. (IV. B.)—

“A Daniel come to judgment.”—Shakespeare.

H. M. (VI. G.)—

“Was this the face that launched a thousand ships,
And burnt the topmost towers of Ilium?”—Marlowe.

S. B. W. (V. G.)—

“E’en the light harebell raised its head,
Elastic from her airy tread.”—Scott.

J. L. (V. B.)—

“A still small voice.”—I. Kings.

The Song of the Shubunkin.

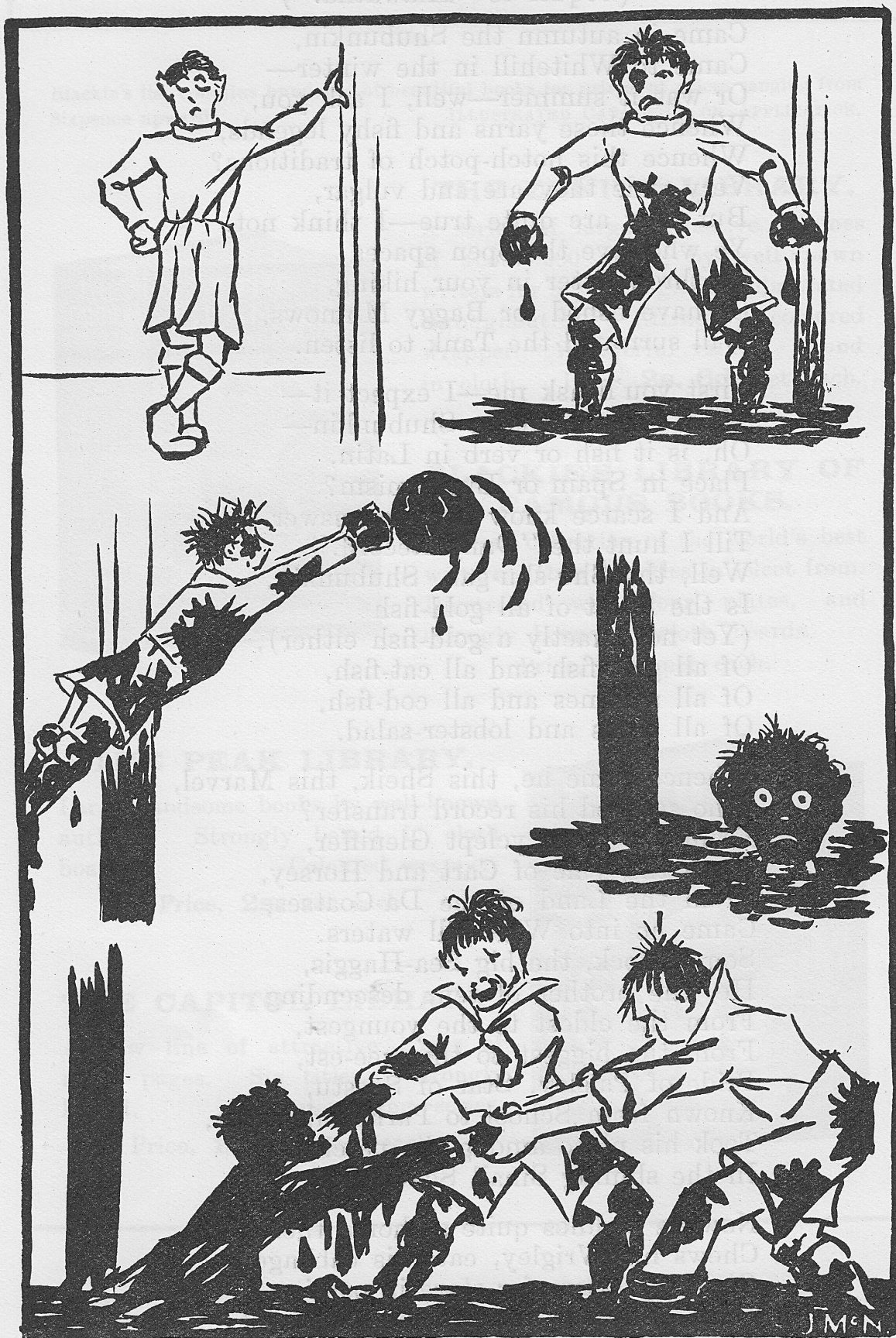
(Sequel to "Hiawatha.")

Came in autumn the Shubunkin,
Came to Whitehill in the winter—
Or was it summer—well, I ask you,
Whence these yarns and fishy legends,
Whence this hotch-potch of traditions?
Very rude they are and vulgar,
But they are quite true—I think not.
Ye who love the open spaces
To throw litter in your hiking,
Or have fished for Baggy Minnows,
Will surround the Tank to listen.

First you'll ask me—I expect it—
What the dickens' a Shubunkin—
Oh, is it fish or verb in Latin,
Place in Spain or Euphemism?
And I scarce know how to answer
Till I hunt the "Daily Record."
Well, the Shu-shu-gah, Shubunkin,
Is the finest of all gold-fish
(Yet not exactly a gold-fish either),
Of all gold-fish and all cat-fish,
Of all sardines and all cod-fish,
Of all crabs and lobster-salad.

Whence came he, this Sheik, this Marvel,
Who secured his record transfer?
From the braes yclept Gleniffer,
From the Vale of Cart and Horsey,
From the Land of the Da-Coatses,
Came he into Whitehill waters.
Son of Jock, the big Sea-Haggis,
He, the brother of ten, descending
From the eldest to the youngest,
From the biggest to the wee-est,
Pride of Paisley, Star of Seestu,
Known from School to Parkheadcrossee,
Took his place among the perches
In the shining Small Sea-Water.

Now he paddles quite at home there,
Chews his Wrigley, eats his cabbage,
Gives you stare for stare in passing
(Quite impertinent, too, he makes it),
Learns of every boy his language
(Calls it now "Braid Scots," the Doric),
Talks with them between the periods,
Names them the Shubunkin's kids.



Mud-larks — Craigend

The Staff Football Match.

A few days before the great match there was some excitement in the vicinity of the hall notice-board. There somebody had written the staff team, but it was about as accurate as Old Moore's Almanac. The greatest interest was about the goalkeeper. The original choice was Mr. Campbell, but he is evidently saving himself for the Staff cricket match, and his name was rubbed out. The position was then given to that versatile player, Mr. A. N. Other, but this was not a popular choice. Eventually Mr. Thomson, an F.P., played.

On the day of the match the teams went to the famous training quarters in Craigend Barns. The Staff trooped on to the field in beautiful jerseys, and everyone had to admit they at least **looked** like a football team. Some of them had their first taste of the famous ground which is said to be near the canal, but which is more often in it. The teams lined up and the spectators prepared for a pantomime. It was a disappointment to find that the goalkeeper was not a teacher, but a man. The game was an eye-opener. Soon after the start the Staff started to score goals, and long before the end the confidence of the School had vanished and the teachers were walking on air. At last the final whistle blew, and the Staff walked off the field with an outsize in smiles and a well-deserved three-goal victory.

It was a most enjoyable game, and Mr. Twaddell and Mr. McCrae were the star players throughout. They showed the 1st XI. a thing or two. Every member of the Staff team played splendidly, and they were fast and clever all the time. Their outside-left had some fine dashes along the wing. Once he dashed along several yards on an empty stomach, having had an argument with a famous Craigend bump. Some of the unkind spectators seemed to enjoy this, but they did not laugh so much when he scored a goal. The only disappointed person was the lady teacher who tried to take a snapshot of the players eating oranges, and found there was nothing doing.

After the game we had some excellent little speeches from Messrs. McIntosh, Campbell, Twaddell, M. Manville, and the School football captain, a very pleasant ending to this enjoyable and care-free evening with our good friends, the Staff.

Before leaving, our special reporter interviewed one or two notabilities with the following results:—

P. B. was asked who won the game and replied, "I don't know, but I scored a goal."

C. H. (Captain of 1st XI.) attributed defeat to abnormal state of the ground, on which there was not a single puddle, an unprecedented occurrence at Craigend.

Mr. R. said he enjoyed the game very much, and on being questioned by many anxious girl admirers, reassured them that his famous "shed" was only temporarily out of place, and would be as good as ever next day. (Loud cheers.)

Mons M.—“It was a so fine game. I do not know if I enjoyed the more to watch the masters knocking down the pupils, or if I preferred the better to talk with the so nice girls beside me.”

School Team (in unison)—“Who said teachers could not play football?”

I. S. M. (VI.).

A plumber once took from his pocket

A match and immediately struck it,

Said he, “I must seek

For this nasty gas leak,”

Then he went through the roof like a rocket.

R. L. (I. B.h.).

There was once an old man of Auld Reekie,

Whose boots were uncommonly squeaky;

The boys in the street

Cried, “Musical feet,”

Which he thought was decidedly cheeky.

T. McL. (I. B.a.).

(The following is an extract from a musical programme given at a Luncheon.)

Luncheon.

(Prepared by Burntram Fryer.)

Music provided by the Leaner Quartet,
the Mixed Griller Quartet, and others.

Hungry'un Rhapsody, Starvingski.

Basso Ostinato, Meyerbeer.

Song—“O Swallow, Swallow,” Sullivan.

(Eppie Glottis.)

“Trout” Quintet, Chewbert.

(Albert Salmon, Jack Halibut, Claude Turbet, Whelkie Bard,
and Eatmore Fysshe.)

Song—“Tell me, where is fancy bread?” Roland Butter.

(George Baker.)

Overture—“Poetato and Pheasant,” Soupy.

Duet—“Drink to me only with thine eyes,” T. Tohtler.

(Seltzie and Apollodoris Waters.)

Selection—“The Dessert Song,” P. Knutz.

Havabanana (Carmen), Pickford.

Finale—“The Dough-Mess-Stick Symphony,” ... Chiez-Strauss.

M. H. (III. G.c.).

Extract from the "Daily Citizen."

There was a great sensation in the usually sleepy village of Little Salburn yesterday when a reporter from the "Daily Citizen" visited the oldest inhabitant, Mrs. Garroway, who has just celebrated her 104th birthday. The "Daily Citizen," first as usual in the realms of journalism, is able to report the following exclusive interview.

"When I arrived at the garden of the aged lady," says our correspondent, "I found her enjoying a quiet smoke and reading a copy of the "Citizen." She received me graciously, proceeding eagerly to answer my questions as follows: 'I think that thought, art, transport, and cooking have much improved from my day. I heartily approve of the modern girl. She is so much more alert and witty, and dresses so well; I think it is right that she should powder and smoke. As for the young men of to-day, their sleek hair is far neater than that of our bewhiskered generation. Won't you have a glass of beer with me?'"

We regret to report that our correspondent is in hospital, suffering from severe shock.

JUNIUS (IV.).

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The School Sports.

The annual Sports Day has always been a red-letter one for the School, and with a large and varied programme of over 60 events, hopes were high for a very successful meeting.

Nor were we disappointed! Certainly the weather was dull and slightly wet, but it by no means damped our enthusiasm.

There was not a hitch in the programme, thanks to the great help of the Staff and former pupils. Their energy on behalf of the School has never been more evident, and it is encouraging to see the active interest they take in the School activities.

The helpers were too numerous to name, but we heartily thank everyone who contributed to the success of the afternoon.

The chief events were the four championships.

This year the Senior Boys' Championship was won by A. Macdonald, a very popular and well-deserved victory. It is all the more meritorious as he was joint holder of the Junior Championship last year. A. Murray was runner-up, winning the two sprints in fine style.

Everyone was sorry for J. Drysdale, who was injured during the preliminary heats, and unable to participate in the sports. It was hard luck.

Florence Clibborn, again running in brilliant fashion, won the Senior Girls' Championship for the second time in succession.

A. Govan surprised everybody, and ran in plucky and splendid manner to win the Junior Championship from several redoubtable opponents.

The Girls' Junior Championship was won by Isobel B. Hamilton—a well-deserved honour.

Congratulations to all the happy prize-winners!

The Championship events did not take all the attention. By no means! The enthusiasm of the Junior School was splendid to see, and they greatly helped the success of the meeting.

A word of praise for those heroes and heroines who crawled in the mud in the obstacle race. Of course, mud helps the complexion!

An exciting invitation relay race was brilliantly won by Hyndland Secondary School.

There was also plenty of fun. "Sunshine Susie," "The lads of the village," and some of the weird and wonderful "hookers" of the Staff caused most amusement.

After the sports the prizes were presented in a charming manner by Mrs. Douglas Macnaughton. The victors received their well-earned rewards, and their pleasure was obvious. How many of the prizes will be carefully kept, and some day, many years hence, be proudly shown as relics of happy schooldays?

A rousing and optimistic speech by the Rector was greatly appreciated, and should encourage great efforts by everybody.

It is all over once again. To the winners congratulations, to the losers better luck next time.

I. S. M. (VI.).

WHITEHILL NOTES.

Former Pupils' Athletic Club.

On behalf of the Athletic Club, I must thank the Editorial Staff of the School Magazine for this opportunity of relating the Club's activities during the past season. I am pleased to announce that the Club has had a record year, which is a fitting climax to its career as purely an Athletic Club. Results have been good in every section and members have become more club-spirited, which counts for more than playing ability in an organisation like ours. All we need is a bigger membership to place the Club equal with any in the city and for this we depend on the School. Next year the Whitehill School Club and the Former Pupils' Athletic Club are uniting, and I trust that every boy and girl leaving School will join at least one section, as they are assured of good games on the playing fields and good fun and much of interest at the Club's fortnightly meetings. In closing, let me congratulate the pupils and staff of the School on the splendid work they have done in connection with the Craigend Improvement Fund.

W. H. WILKIE.

Whitehill School Club.

In the past, these notes and those of the Former Pupils' Athletic Club have appeared side by side. In the future all notes will come under the heading of Whitehill School Club—the new Club which has just been formed by the fusion of the Old Clubs.

Many of you will bid a last farewell to the School at the end of the present session, hence we would draw your attention to the new Club, and earnestly hope that you will show your regard for, and loyalty to, the School by joining at once.

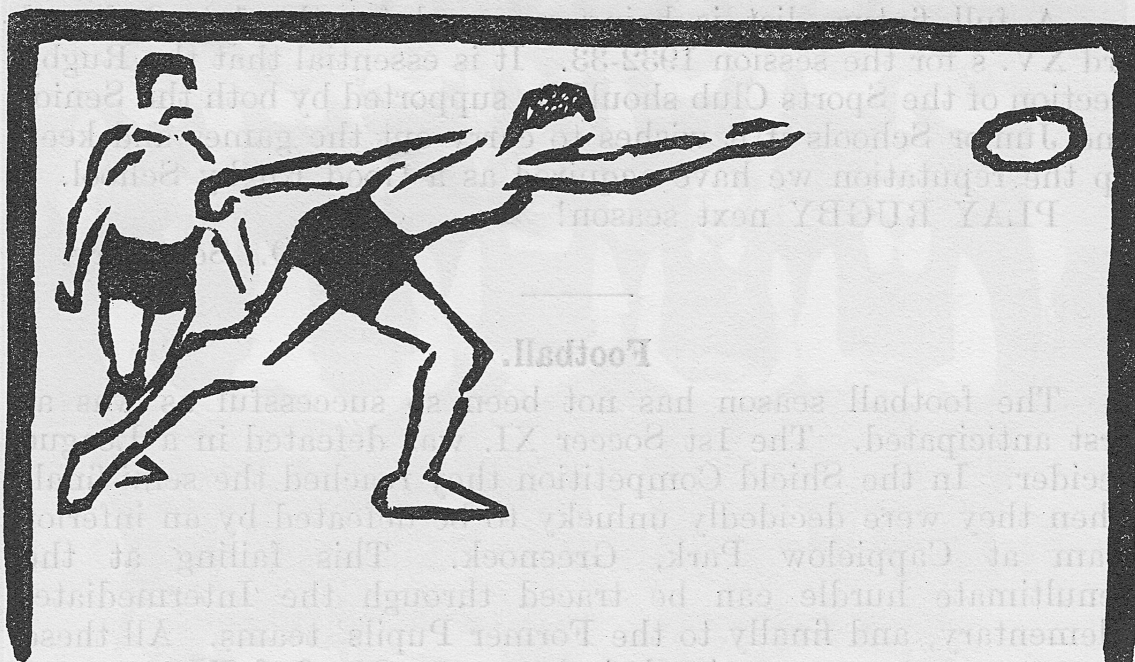
Apart from any question of regard or of loyalty, the advantages of membership are attractive. Meetings are held fortnightly in the School during the winter months, and every attempt is made to give our syllabus as wide an interest as possible—Debates, Musical Evenings, Dramatic Entertainments and Dances all have their place.

Furthermore, members of the Club are entitled to the use of Craigend Playing Field on payment of the extra subscription to the particular Section in which their athletic inclinations lie.

Thus there now exists a strong Club with a sense of real unity; a Club which will always have the interests of the School as one of its foremost considerations, and hopes that in return, you who are the former pupils of to-morrow, will give your support.

The membership subscription is 2s. 6d.

D. S. CLIBBORN,
Ex-Secretary of the past Whitehill School Club.



SPORT.

Rugby.

We were very unfortunate in not fulfilling some of the return matches, such as against Hutcheson's Grammar School and Kiel School, owing to rain and frost. But in the games we did play we were quite successful. Against Clydebank we won 48-0 and, after a hard struggle, also against Pollokshields School by 11 points to 10. In the new fixture with Wishaw Academy we were victorious. Spiers School, however, defeated us by one converted goal, but we recovered against Allan Glen's 2nd XV., winning by 19 points to nil.

For the season 1931-32 the 1st XV. have been very successful, surpassing all previous years' records. It is as follows:—

				Points.	
Played.	Won.	Lost.	Drawn.	For.	Against.
15	10	5	0	246	59

In finishing our season we had our usual game with a Selected XV. of the Former Pupils in which the School won 12 points to 9.

In the second half of the season the 2nd XV. fell away by losing most of the games. Nevertheless their record is good.

				Points.	
Played.	Won.	Lost.	Drawn.	For.	Against.
15	11	4	0	229	73

The 3rd XV. was handicapped by lack of players and on that account was unable to play all the matches, except one which was arranged. That one was against Hyndland 3rd XV., which they won, 38 points to nil.

The Committee wish to thank all teachers who helped us throughout the season, but especially Dr. Russell, who ably assisted Mr. Chatfield with the 1st XV. and Mr. Livingstone with the 2nd XV.

A full fixture list is being arranged for the 1st, 2nd and 3rd XV.'s for the session 1932-33. It is essential that the Rugby Section of the Sports Club should be supported by both the Senior and Junior Schools if it wishes to carry out the games and keep up the reputation we have acquired as a Good Rugby School.

PLAY RUGBY next season!

M. D., Secretary.

Football.

The football season has not been so successful as was at first anticipated. The 1st Soccer XI. was defeated in a League decider. In the Shield Competition they reached the semi-final, when they were decidedly unlucky to be defeated by an inferior team at Cappielow Park, Greenock. This failing at the penultimate hurdle can be traced through the Intermediate, Elementary, and finally to the Former Pupils' teams. All these teams were runners-up in their leagues. Our 2nd XI. was not so prominent, but this is a new-formed team and will take time to come forward. But such results prove that football in Whitehill is in a very healthy state. Perhaps the Teachers' XI. will give football a fillip next season. Thanks must be extended to the Staff and Mr. Weir for their great interest.

C. M. H., Capt.

Cricket.

We have been fortunate in obtaining good weather for our games this season, but have been only moderately successful. We had drawn with Albert Road Academy, scored a good win over Ayr Academy, and been defeated by Hillhead High School. The next three games, played against Dalziel High School, Jordanhill College School, and Greenock Academy, were drawn. Our fixture with Uddingston Grammar School was the only one which had to be postponed.

The most noteworthy performance so far is undoubtedly J. W. Anderson's score of 94 against Dalziel High School, but the batting of J. Hutchison and J. Marshall has also been extremely good. The most successful bowlers have been I. S. Munro, J. W. Anderson, J. Hutchison and R. S. Bowie.

J. Marshall is to be congratulated in that he now plays regularly for Golfhill 1st XI. and has been chosen to play for the Glasgow Schools' XI. against the Glasgow Masters' XI.

The Golfhill Schoolboys' XI. have played their first game, and were unlucky to lose by nine runs.

W. S. McC., Secretary.

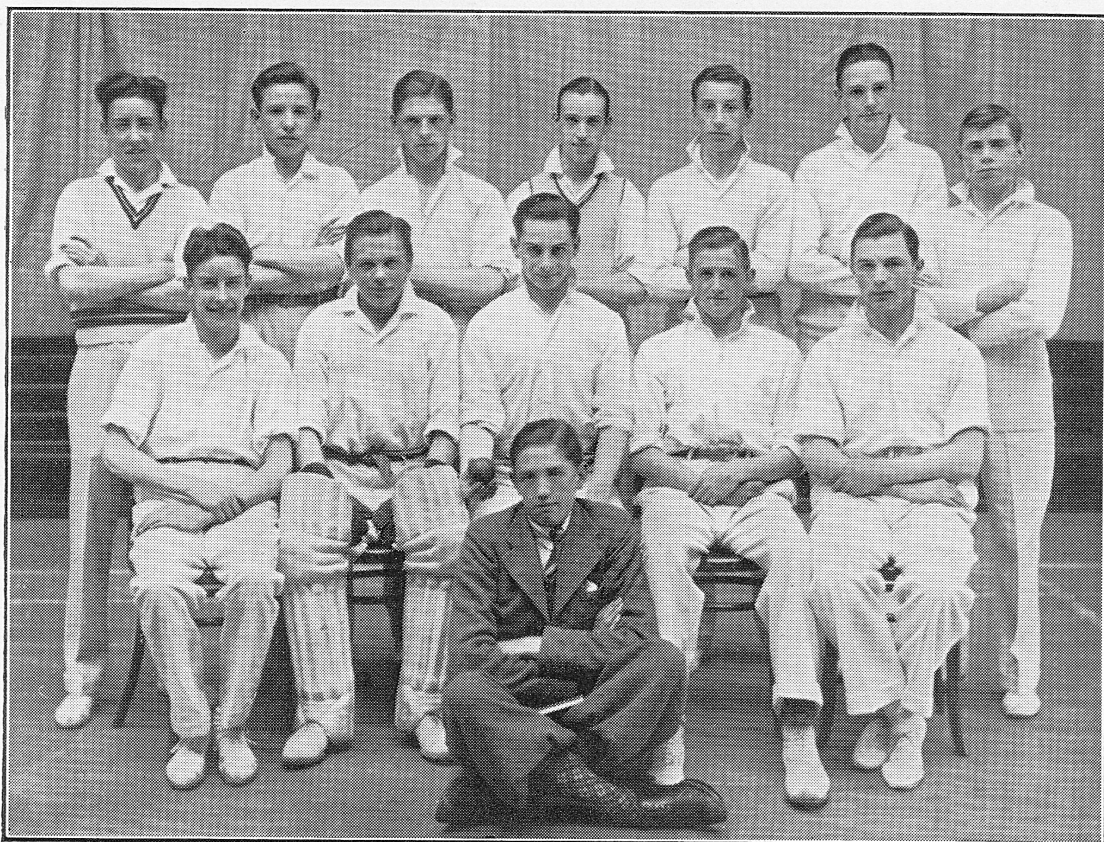
Hockey Notes.

The Hockey Club has had many successes. The 1st XI. have won most, and the 2nd XI. all, of their matches. We



M. Greig, M. W. Millar, M. G. Russell, J. M. Blyth, H. C. Murdoch, S. B. Wright, J. C. B. McNeil,
J. L. Pringle, K. Miller, F. Clibborn (Captain), E. A. Anderton, J. M. Byth.

HOCKEY 1ST XI.



R. Motherwell, P. Buchanan, W. D. Newton, R. S. Bowie, J. Bicket, W. S. McCrorey, P. C. Gale,
E. H. Motherwell, J. Marshall (Vice-Captain), I. S. Munro (Captain), J. W. Anderson, J. Hutchison,
J. Scotland (Scorer).

CRICKET 1ST XI.



J. McGowan, D. I. Roddick, I. S. Munro, J. Mason. A. MacDonald, N. Goldie, J. Hutchison,
J. Weir, R. Moore, C. M. Halley (Captain), P. Buchanan, D. Mackay.

FOOTBALL 1ST XI.



THE STAFF FOOTBALL XI.

started a 3rd XI. and hope to continue it next year. As usual, the Staff match was a great success as also was that against the F.P.'s.

At a meeting of the H.C. the following were elected:— Captain, Shanna B. Wright; Vice-Captain, Janet McNeil; Secretary, Helen Simpson.

We can only hope that the membership and enthusiasm will be as great next year as it was this year.

SKIP.

Golf.

The golf season is now in full swing and the Club competitions are running smoothly. Five monthly medals have been played and the winners are: J. Hanson (IV.), J. Pattison (III.), J. Moncrieff (III.), W. Scott (IV.) and R. Cochrane (III.). The Allan Shield Competition is going well and the semi-final stage has now been reached. The semi-finalists are W. Reid (I.), R. McLaren (IV.), R. Cochrane (III.) and W. Scott (IV.). The above results show that the honours are being evenly distributed among the Senior and Junior Schools. Several matches have also been arranged with other schools, namely, Hillhead High, Shawlands, and Hyndland. We are hoping to do well in these matches as we have quite a lot of talent at our command this season. We have arranged to play again this season the most longed for match of the year—that with the masters, and we hope to give them a beating (by way of a change). This season has, up till now, been very promising, as the membership is quite good, and next year we expect to have a more enterprising and more successful club than ever.

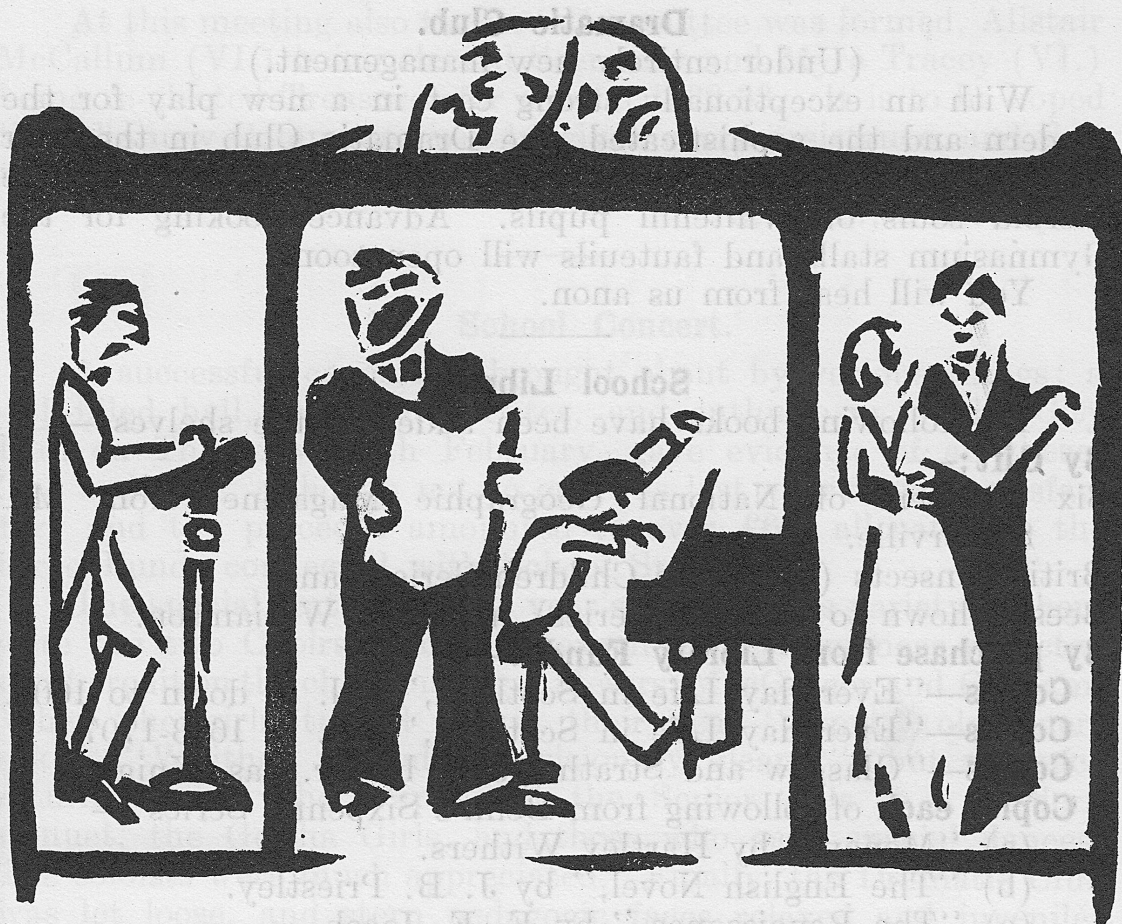
W. E. S. (Secy.).

Swimming (Girls).

The girls still swim. If they don't, they certainly "take the waters." In a sense, then, Whitehill is an undiscovered Spa. There are rows and rows of eager little "Preps." who populate the shallow end of the pond. They go about winged. These are our Whitehill Sparrows. If this sounds stupid, blame the day, my headache, and the importunate Editor.

Swimming (Boys).

The Swimming Class meets at 4.10 p.m. every Friday. The attendance during the past session has been very satisfactory, but we would like to see more senior boys at our meetings. Forty-eight boys have gained Elementary Life-saving Certificates. On 9th March we took part in a Swimming Gala organised by the Govan Juvenile Organisations, and spent a most enjoyable evening.



SOCIAL SECTIONS.

Whitehill Festival Choir.

Jordanhill Secondary Choir, ...	86%
Govan Secondary Choir, ...	85%
Whitehill Secondary Choir, ...	81%

These were the marks apportioned by the adjudicator of the Premier Class at the Glasgow Festival this year. The Choir, while naturally disappointed in not reaching a higher place in this contest, have the satisfaction of knowing that their mark indicates a high level of performance.

To quote from the adjudicator's report, the Choir "had a very fine tone; were very well knit and exact in attack and release; had a good balance and blend, with fine details."

But there were other matters of criticism which we refrain from quoting—lessons that we hope the Choir will master before appearing before their critics in St. Andrew's Halls at next Festival.

This year the Choir were handicapped to some extent by want of practice owing to the demands of the School Concert. The sight-reading test given to Premier School Choirs is so difficult that long and continued practice is necessary and it is hoped that next session a much earlier start will be made,

So better luck next time!

Dramatic Club.

(Under entirely new management.)

With an exceptionally strong cast in a new play for the modern and the sophisticated, the Dramatic Club in the near future will seek to educate and elevate, edify and purify the morbid souls of Whitehill pupils. Advance booking for the Gymnasium stalls and fauteuils will open soon.

You will hear from us anon.

School Library.

The following books have been added to the shelves:—

By Gift:—

Six numbers of National Geographic Magazine, from Mr. Somerville.

British Insects (Shown to Children Series) and Bees (Shown to Children Series) from Mr. Williamson.

By purchase from Library Funds:—

2 Copies—"Everyday Life in Scotland," vol. 1, down to 1603.

2 Copies—"Everyday Life in Scotland," vol. 2, 1603-1707.

2 Copies—"Glasgow and Strathclyde," by Dr. Jas. Knight.

3 Copies each of following from Benn's Sixpenny Series:—

(a) "Money," by Hartley Withers.

(b) "The English Novel," by J. B. Priestley.

(c) "The Renaissance," by E. F. Jacob.

(d) "The Reformation," by David Ogg.

(e) "The British Constitution," by Sir Sidney Low.

(f) "British Prime Ministers of 19th Century," by F. J. C. Heamshaw.

(g) "Oliver Cromwell," by Hilaire Belloc.

"Discovery" (The Spirit of Science), by Sir Richard Gregory.

"Milton" (E.M.L. Series), by Mark Pattison.

I should like to emphasise again the value of a gift of books to the Library. The Library is one of the School's richest possessions; indeed, there are few schools which have one so large, varied and up-to-date. We all have an opportunity to enhancing its worth by a well-chosen gift. Think it over.

W. H. MACGREGOR.

Literary and Debating Society.

The Society has had a very successful session, although it is disappointing to note that the attendances are on the whole rather lower this year. It is specially to be hoped that the newcomers from the present Third Year will turn out in force next session and take full advantage of this privilege! The usefulness of the above Society need not be emphasised here, and the benefits derived are known only to those who have been members.

At the annual business meeting, the Society proved to be a very flourishing concern financially, and it was decided that the sum of £2 be handed over to the Debt Redemption Fund, of which Dr. Merry is convener.

At this meeting also the new Committee was formed, Alistair McCallum (VI.) being elected Secretary and Myra Tracey (VI.) being re-elected Treasurer for session 1932-33. It is to be hoped that the new Committee will be given every assistance, and that the coming session will be as successful as those in the past.

S. O. S., Secretary.

The School Concert.

A successful concert is brought about by various things: a well-filled hall, excellent artistes, and enthusiasm. The City Hall on Thursday, 18th February, gave evidence of all these. The audience, although not so great as last year's, was satisfactory and the proceeds amounted to over £60, allocated to the three Funds connected with School Sport.

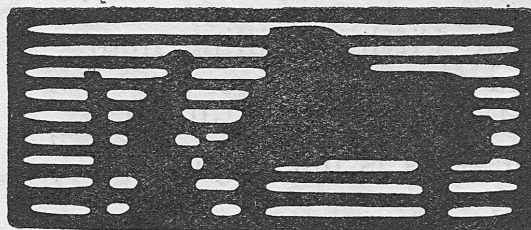
The special feature of this year's concert was variety. There were the two Choirs, and their excellent performances reflected great credit on the choir-masters, Messrs. MacGregor and Graham. When the girls turned out in their neat "gyms," old-timers asked, "Whither is fled the visionary gleam?", but romance returned when there appeared the Senior girls in a modern minuet, the Geisha Girls, and those who gave special dances. The soloists were much appreciated. Finally, the Dramatic Club was let loose, and stern pedagogic faces relaxed and juveniles roared their heads off as Jack Sanderson browbeat the witnesses in the "Trial of John Breakbeaker," a play written by Mr. Williamson, assisted by Mr. McCrae.

It is a great triumph for the School to have such gatherings, but we all know that it takes a tremendous amount of hard work to make them successful. In the name of the School we must thank heartily all those who in any way helped, not forgetting the presiding genius at the receipt of custom.

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Report on Whist Drive and Dance.

We are indebted to the following ladies for donations towards the Whist Drive:—Mrs. Parker, gift of Gent.'s 2nd Prize; Mrs. Homewood, Mrs. Melvin, Mrs. Park, gifts towards refreshments.

We should like to take this opportunity to thank Mr. McEwan for so ably carrying out the duties of M.C., and to Mrs. McEwan for presenting the prizes. Also the Captains, Prefects and F.P.'s of the School for the loyal way they have supported our venture. The profits on the Whist Drive amount to £7.

Finally, our thanks are due to Mr. Bert Park for his assistance as M.C. at the Dance. We hope to hand to the School £13, 10s. altogether as a small donation towards "Craigend."

Our Senior School.

Some members of the Senior School

I'll here depict for you,

From common bench, from science stool,

Read o'er this school review.

We'll start away with S. O. S.,

A product of year six,

A kind old guy, who says, "Oh yes!"

Sympathising in our fix.

The "Blythe Spirit," the "Babbling Brook,"

I will not meddle with;

They've both been clearly brought to book

By Marshall of the Fifth.

The perfect prefect of the Fifth,

Don't poke at his armpits,

For if you do he'll fill you with

Loud yells of frenzied fits.

Still from the Fifth, a killing man

Of kindred fame is Seager;

The man who hails from Gillingham,

And for lessons is not eager.

Now from the Fourth, Les Harmonies,

With easiness jocund,

They take from me my car-money

To swell the Craigends Fund.

Hence vain, deluding, honoured caps

Of Whitehill's Rugby Teams,

Reared 'mongst tackles, scrums, and traps,

And lusty battle screams.

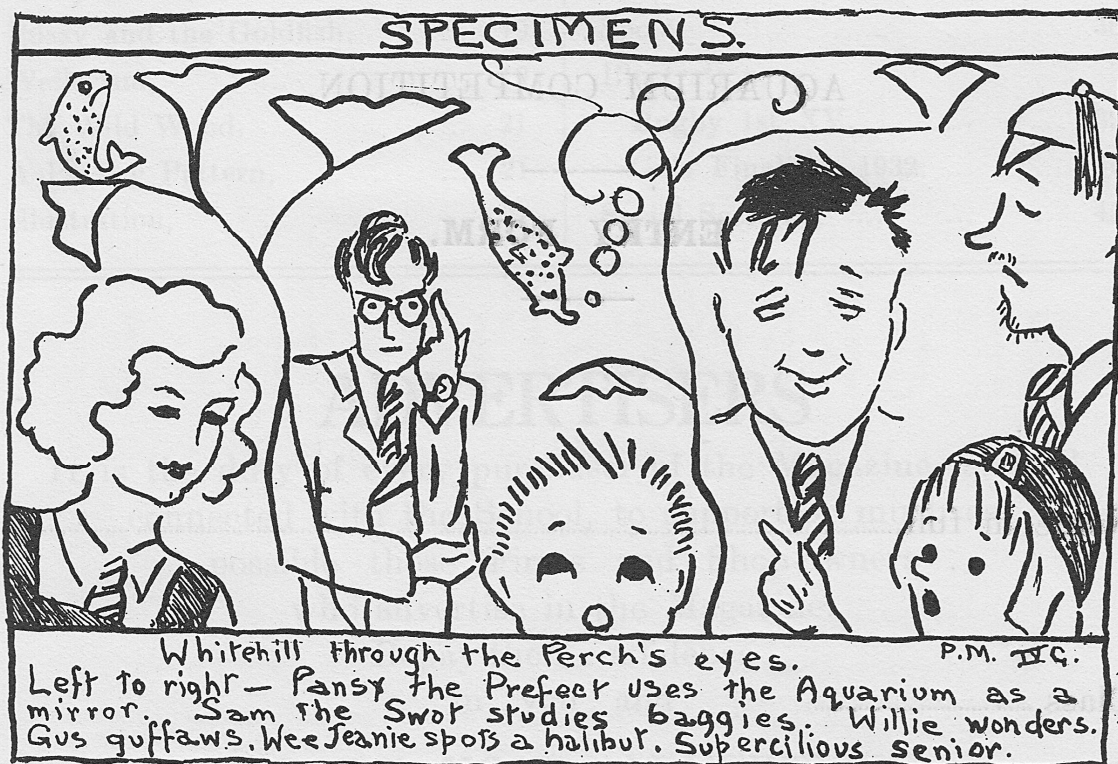
KENT (V.).

Push-Ha'penny.

So many enquiries have reached me recently as to the origin and rules of that vastly intriguing and scientific game of push-ha'penny, that I fear I must write this article. Some say it was started by Henry VIII., whilst he was waiting for his sixth wife. Others say that it is a more modern invention and was played by Louis XIV. and Charles II. at Dover. But rumours do spread quickly. I have it on good authority that it was started by a particularly bright pupil in a famous school in the East-End of Glasgow. Of course, the British Association **will** argue, but I shall always remain firm.

The game itself is always popular among the intelligent Upper School. The rules are quite simple. No profane language is to be employed. There is no referee, but a movement is on foot to institute referees at each goal. One bright specimen stands at one end of a table, marked with two goals and a centre, whilst another stands at the other end and they push a ha'penny back and forth until one scores a goal. Dress does not count as in such stirring games as tennis and golf. Needless to say, the prefects are butting in again. They say we must be economical and play the game with buttons. Such a thought **would** occur to them, of course.

C. M. H. (V.).



The Aquarium Competition.

Our Aquarium Competition is the suggestion of Mr. Andrew Wilson, F.Z.S., 233 Argyle Street, the naturalist from whom we obtain all our live stock, plants, and tanks, and to whom I am indebted for many helpful hints and information.

The prize, given by Mr. Wilson, is a small complete Aquarium containing fish, plants, and snails.

Write an essay of about 900 words on "The School Aquarium" to be treated in any way you please. Your essay, along with the Entry Form attached and 3d. entrance fee, which goes to our Craigend fund, must be handed in to Dr. Merry not later than 10th June. Mr. Wilson intends to choose the prizewinner himself.

The notes which you will find beside the Aquarium should assist you.

J. S. B.

AQUARIUM COMPETITION.

ENTRY FORM.

Name in full,

Class,