

Whitehill School Magazine.

Number 74



Summer
1956

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“ Gie me ae spark o’ Nature’s fire,
That’s a’ the learning I desire.”

In former years these words of Burns might well have been a cry from the hearts of our unwilling contributors, but this time the quantity and quality of your inspiration deserve high commendation, and it is now the turn of your Editors “to glean their teeming brains” for the material to fill this front page.

At the risk of sounding over-introspective, we put on record the various stages in the concoction of an Editorial. First, there is the period of idealism, when we have high-flown (and quite impractical) theories as to what an Editorial should contain, and in what form it should contain it. This is long before we put pen to paper. Next, we confront ourselves with a blank page, still quite confidently, and settle back to await the inevitable advent of that “spark o’ Nature’s fire.” Some hundred-and-fifty head-scratchings and chin-rubbings later, we reach stage three—that of serious disillusionment. Time is running out! Last stage of all, come second thoughts and near oblivion. Where *have* our ideas and ideals gone?

We *could* complain that the Vth and VIth were chary to display their literary mettle, but that is unoriginal. We *could* discuss the articles, but no doubt you have your own opinion by now.

However, there’s one thing we *must* do—thank sincerely all who so generously helped in the production of this issue: Miss Garvan, Mr. Meikle, Mr. Wyatt, and Mr. Kellett, who helped select and arrange articles; Mr. Simpson, who saw that we were suitably illustrated; Miss Johnston and her committee, who saw to the advertising and finances; and, last but not least, Oswald and his friends on our Mag. Staff, who did their usual good work.

We wish also to extend our apologies to Miss Hazel McIntyre, whose name we inadvertently omitted from the list of Prefects in the last issue.

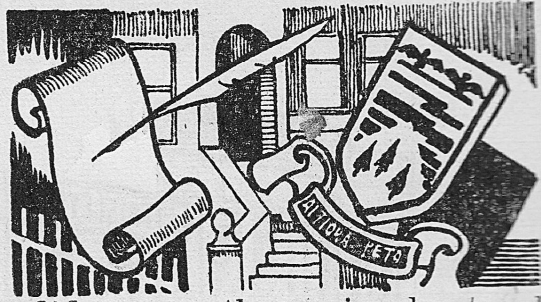
Finally, we would wish our readers a happy holiday, and thank all our teachers, who, during our years at Whitehill, have helped us “to seek higher things.”

THE EDITORS.

Abstract and Brief Chronicle

STAFF CHANGES

Since the New Year we have lost two ladies from the teaching staff. Mrs. Monteith joined our Physical Education department in March, 1953, having been a pupil here under the name of Margo Crofts. Mrs. Monteith did more than simply teach "gyms." She is an accomplished sportswoman and a graceful dancer, and in her short spell with us she employed her talents generously for the benefit of our concerts and sports. She and her husband are now in South Africa, where we hope they will find every happiness.



Almost at the same time as Mrs. Monteith's departure we bade farewell to Mrs. Mary McWilliam, a member of the Modern Languages department for nearly ten years. She too had contributed to the extra activities of school life, and we miss her happy presence. It is significant that we have been unable to fill her place.

We lost Miss Rutherford temporarily from the Science Staff, but were happy to welcome her back as Mrs. Jack.

The Transitional Invasion always creates a certain upheaval, but this year the crisis was more acute than usual. We could not provide enough teachers to cope with the newcomers, who for a time had the unusual experience of being admitted to school for only half a day instead of all day. This happy state of affairs ended as teachers became available.

First we welcomed back Miss Margaret Buchanan, who now occupies an outpost in Thomson Street. Then came another old friend—Mr. Walter H. MacGregor, a notable member of our English department in the far-off days before the war. Former Pupils of that era will remember Mr. MacGregor's varied activities—managing the Magazine and the Library, conducting the Choir, and taking photographs. In the interval he became Headmaster of Eastpark. Now we welcome him back home. Mrs. Kivlichan and Miss Rona R. Hamilton complete the Transitional team.

Mr. Charles Anderson has returned after a year's absence to help us out during Miss Richmond's illness, which we trust will be of brief duration.

Mr. William Baird took over the Technical department in February. The comings and goings at the Gymnasium however have somewhat confused us. Since the New Year we have seen many new faces in that quarter; it is believed that we still have with us Mrs. Parker, Mr. Cessford, and Mr. McGinlay.

In May we learned of the death of Mr. Arnold Cantor, who taught Science here for the long period of 27 years, leaving in December 1936, to become Head of Science in Provanside. In 1949 he retired, being then in Queen's Park, but returned to

teaching in 1951 and joined the Staff of Govan. Mr. Cantor was a Hebrew scholar, a musician, and a philosopher. He will be remembered with respect by a great number of our Former Pupils.

OTHER MATTERS

The death of Mr. Alex. Fraser, a tribute to whom is made on page 9, left a vacancy on the Board of Trustees who administer the affairs of Craigend. We are delighted to learn that this position has been filled by the appointment of Mr. David Lind, a Former Pupil who has maintained a continuous and generous interest in the school for many years. Mr. Lind's considerable experience will be of great service to his fellow-Trustees.

In January we had a visit from a Glasgow journalist, who spent a day observing us going about our normal avocations. We later read the results of his observations in the press, and noted that he had formed a reasonably good impression of us.

Perhaps the most important structural alteration recently has been the re-roofing of the Annexe, which we trust will make that curious relic watertight. In the main building we now have a streamlined office, where callers are interviewed at a frosted-glass service hatch. The main hall has been beautified by the erection of two very handsome flags at the War Memorial. These flags were gifted by a Former Pupil, who desires that we should not reveal his name. Two plants in ornamental tubs complete a very pleasing arrangement. The scene is further improved by the removal of the milk distribution centre to the obscurity of a nether department now transformed to a canteen. This new amenity is used especially on Supervised Homework evenings, when the studious queue up for tea and biscuits to sustain them through their cerebrations.

We understand that in no long time another major change will take place when a large new Library is constructed in a more accessible position than the present crow's nest.

The Library by the way has acquired two Dickens volumes from Mrs. Duncan Macrae, a Former Pupil. We thank her cordially for this act of generosity.

We are glad to have Mr. McEwan's portrait taking its place in the gallery of Headmasters in the Hall. It is a splendid picture which vividly recalls him to our memories.

By the time this magazine appears the Sports will no doubt have taken place, and the various champions will be invested with their proud titles. The Cricket section, now under the experienced eye of Mr. Crerar, has made an excellent start, and Tennis and Golf enthusiasts are working up to top form.

We were pleased to recognise the names of some Whitehill people among the winners at Glasgow Music Festival last month. Alina Murray, III FD, took First Place in the Intermediate Vocal Solos, and Myra Christie, IV2, and Norma Wright followed up their success of last year by winning the Inter-

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Dramatic Club



The dramatic activities of the School, which lie dormant for the greater part of the year, have again burst into life.

The play for this year's Concert is in complete contrast to the "Happy Journey" of last year. It is a rollicking comedy, based on an old story of the Borders, and concerns the fate of a young man who would rather hang than marry a lady with a somewhat large mouth.

We are still hampered in our choice of play by a dearth of boys. Are the Forms V and VI boys too shy to act? I think not, and next year I would like to see a greater number of boys attending the casting readings. Form IV, in particular, take this to heart! You ARE next year's Form V!

K. M. M. J.

Excursion to France

Once more the School Party goes to Nice on the Riviera and one might well say that this school activity is becoming too popular. The group now totals 73 persons. It leaves Glasgow on the night of 30th June and from the 2nd to 16th July will stay at the Lycée de Garçons where the School's good friend, Mr. Pautre the Intendant, makes sure that all enjoy the excellent food and splendid accommodation.

A wonderful holiday will be memorable for the brilliant sunshine, the bathing in blue seas, the excursions through vineyards and lemon groves to the La Turbie, Mentone on the Italian frontier, Monte Carlo, where Grace Kelly wed her Prince, and the cruise to Les Iles de Lérins, the island paradise where the Man in the Iron Mask dragged out his weary days.

Fortified with all this, the Party will be ready for a crowded stay in Paris from 17th to 20th July, where Notre Dame, Les Invalides, the Louvre, the Eiffel Tower, the Sainte Chapelle, the Arc de Triomphe and the Conciergerie, prison of the ill-fated Marie Antoinette, will be visited.

H. M. H.



C.E.W.C.

The Council for Education in World Citizenship exists to interest boys and girls in the work of U.N.E.S.C.O., the World Health Organisation and other activities of the United Nations. It serves the Christian ideal of helping the unfortunate, particularly those who have suffered from war as in Korea and the Middle East, to assist with medical supplies those stricken with malaria, leprosy and other scourges of mankind.

The School has given great support through buying 100 copies per month of "News Club," the paper which spreads news of C.E.W.C. work. Costing only 3d., it is a mine of information about politics, science, international affairs, art, the cinema, and it is hoped that parents will continue their co-operation.

On 16th June senior pupils participated in a Glasgow versus Edinburgh Debate.

Now look out for the Autumn Senior Conference and the Easter Camp at Wiston Lodge. H. M. H.

Citizenship

The Senior Leaving Certificate Examinations mark the end of school life and the beginning of the "great adventure." And so it was decided to introduce the Senior Pupils into the various means by which a great city works and with this in view a series of visits was arranged. Pupils attended a trial in the Sheriff Court, made a tour of the Rolls-Royce Factory at Hillington and the Albion Motor Works and attended meetings of the Town Council, the Presbytery of Glasgow, the Chamber of Commerce. To-day the pupils are spectators of their social inheritance; to-morrow we hope they will make their own contribution by taking part in the activities of the Church, the learned professions, commerce, industry and government. H. M. H.



PRIZE LIST

Dux of the School: Henderson Medal and Prize, War Memorial Prize of £10—
GEORGE SHEARER.

Proxime Accessit: War Memorial Prize of £5—
JOHN SWAN.

Macfarlane Gamble Prize of £1—
EILEEN STEWART.

Dux of Intermediate School—
ISABEL M. WALLACE.

War Memorial Prizes—

English: JOHN SWAN.	Classics: MARGARET R. H. REID.
History: BERYL R. MARSHALL.	Modern: EILEEN STEWART.
Geography: ROBERT I. SHAW.	Science: A. GORDON WATSON.
Mathematics: ELINOR MATCHET.	Art: KATHERINE HUNTER.

Ralph Payne Memorial Prizes in Science—
1 (equal) GEORGE SHEARER and A. GORDON WATSON.

Crosthwaite Memorial Prizes in Latin—
Senior: 1 MARGARET R. H. REID. 2 EILEEN STEWART.
Junior: 1 ISABEL M. WALLACE. 2 JEAN CHALMERS.

J. T. Smith Memorial Prizes in English—
Senior: JOHN SWAN. **Junior:** DAVID McGIBBON.

Thomas Nisbet Prizes in Mathematics—
GEORGE SHEARER.

Sandy Robertson Memorial Prize in Commerce—
MARGARET McQUEER.

Baillie Matthew Armstrong Prizes for Leadership—
Boys: GEORGE SHEARER. **Girls:** EILEEN STEWART.

Rotary Club Prize for Citizenship—
EDGAR C. HEIN.

Special Club Prize for Citizenship—
MYRA MILNE.

Miss Margaret H. Cunningham Prizes for Needlework—
1 (equal) ANNE FRASER and EILEEN RUSSELL.

Whitehill School Club Prizes—
Form VI, Boys: GEORGE SHEARER. **Girls:** EILEEN STEWART.
Form V, Boys: ERNEST FORREST. **Girls:** JEAN P. McNEIL.
Form IV, Boys: ADAM T. McNAUGHTON. **Girls:** HARRIET YOUNG.

SUBJECT PRIZES.

FORM VI.

English: EILEEN STEWART.	Greek: MARGARET R. H. REID.
History (Higher): BERYL R. MARSHALL.	French: HOPE ROBERTSON.
Geography (Higher): MARGARET T. BURGESS.	German: EILEEN STEWART.
Mathematics: GEORGE SHEARER.	Physics: GEORGE SHEARER.
Latin: MARGARET R. H. REID.	Chemistry: GEORGE SHEARER.
	Dynamics: GEORGE SHEARER.

FORM V.

English: 1 ERNEST FORREST. 2 DINAH McINTOSH. 3 ELSPETH McCONACHIE.	German: JAMES SHARP.
History, Lower: 1 (eq) MARGT. COLLINS and ERNEST FORREST.	Maths: 1 ERNEST FORREST. 2 MARGARET COLLINS. 3 JEAN P. McNEIL.
Geography, Lower: ISOBEL SPEIRS.	Science: 1 ERNEST FORREST. 2 JEAN P. McNEIL.
Latin: ERNEST FORREST.	Art: ROBERT BUSHNELL.
Greek: JEAN HALL.	Music: ARCHIBALD SIMPSON.
French: (eq.) JEAN P. McNEIL and ANNE GRAHAM.	Technical: VICTOR HUGO.

FORM IV.

English: 1 AGNES M. NELSON.
2 (eq) HENRY M. HODSON
and ADAM T. McNAUGHTON.
History, Lower: 1 JAMES HEADRIDGE.
2 JAMES MITCHELL.
Geography, Lower: 1 NEILSON HAY.
2 JAMES BRUCE.
Latin: ADAM T. McNAUGHTON.
Greek: ADAM T. McNAUGHTON.
French: NORMA McGINTY.
German: HENRY M. HODSON.

Maths: 1 JAMES MITCHELL.
2 HENRY M. HODSON.
3 GEORGE MILLAN.
Science: 1 NEILSON HAY.
2 (eq) JAMES MITCHELL and
HARRIET YOUNG.
Art: KENNETH HUNTER.
Commercial: JEANETTE F. MacDONALD.
Music: ISABELLA W. GILLESPIE.
Technical: ERNEST W. TOMKINS.

FORM III.

Classical: 1 ISABEL M. WALLACE, 2 ELIZABETH H. KENNEDY, 3 SHEILA T. BAILLIE.
Modern: 1 MOIRA M. CAMERON, 2 JEAN W. P. BROWNING, 3 PATRICIA R. MILLER.
Commercial: ELIZABETH J. E. BARCLAY.

FORM II.

Classical: 1 RUTH BIRNIE, 2 MARGIE McCARDLE, 3 JOHN ANDERSON.
Modern: 1 LOUIS McGEOUGH, 2 JOHN B. GINGLES, 3 LOUISE McGRORY.

FORM I.

Classical: 1 STEPHEN SCOBIE, 2 CATHERINE MACE, 3 HELEN CAIRNEY.
Modern: 1 DONALD NEIL, 2 ELLEN CLARK, 3 MORAG McMILLAN.

TRANSITIONAL.

1 CHRISTINE JONES, 2 JOYCE ANDERSON, 3 WILMA KELBIE.

Whitehill School Club

Membership of this club is open to former pupils of Whitehill School and is an ideal way of continuing association with the school. All pupils leaving school at this time are invited to contact the individual secretaries of the sections listed regarding membership.

General and Club Section:

Mr. James Davidson, 118 Whitehill Street.
Telephone: BRI 0840.

Rugby:

Mr. James Leitch, 203 Onslow Drive.
Telephone: BRI 5688.

Hockey:

Miss Jessie McCreath, 120 Roebank Street.

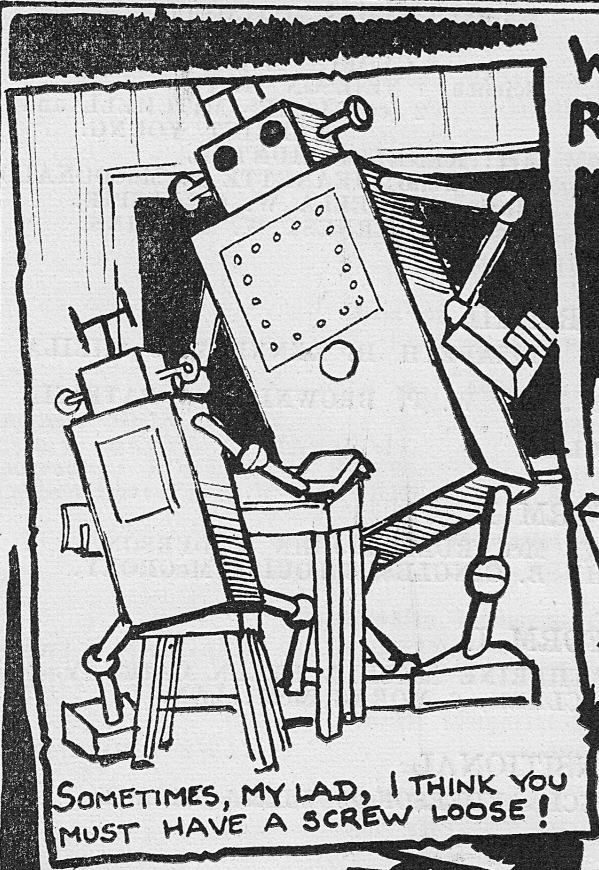
Badminton:

Miss Janet Davidson, 118 Whitehill Street.
Telephone: BRI 0840.

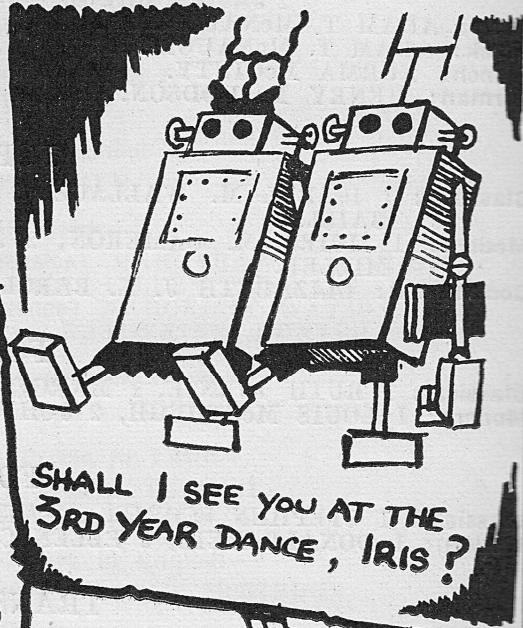
F.P. Presentation

Agnes Currie, who was a signaller in the W.R.N.S. during the war, has been presented with a wristlet watch, on the occasion of her marriage, for her services with the 226th Brownie Pack, to whom she has given of her time and talent for nine years.

WHEN AUTOMATION REACHES THE SCHOOLS



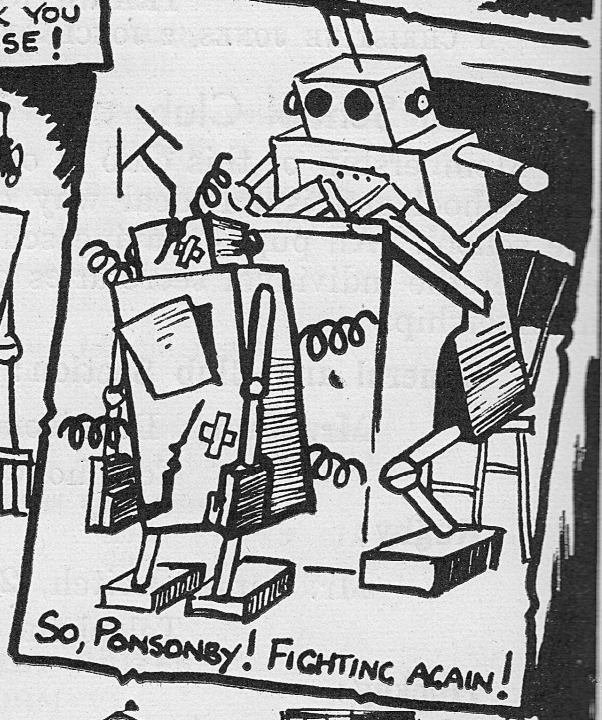
SOMETIMES, MY LAD, I THINK YOU MUST HAVE A SCREW LOOSE!



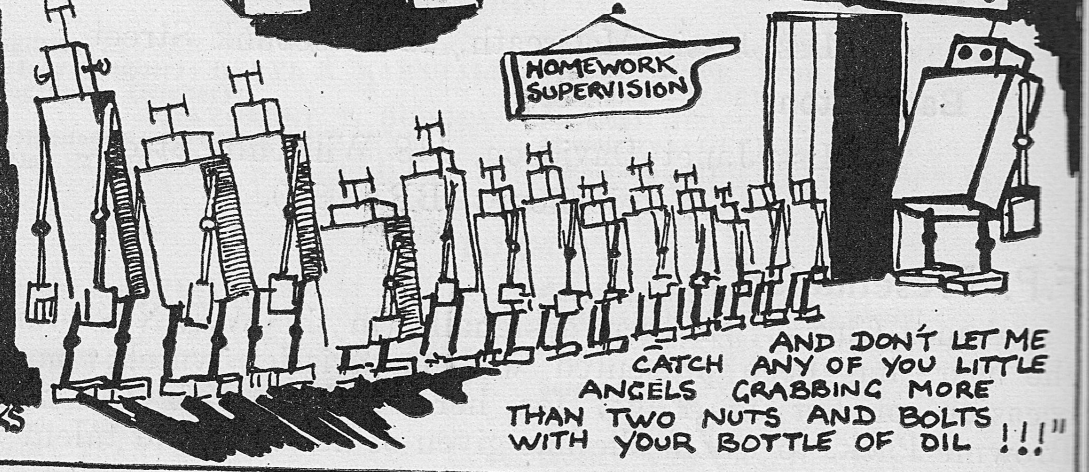
SHALL I SEE YOU AT THE 3RD YEAR DANCE, IRIS?



AH YES, MR. SMITH — SOMETHING ABOUT A COMPLAINT — EH?



SO, PONSONBY! FIGHTING AGAIN!



AND DON'T LET ME CATCH ANY OF YOU LITTLE ANGELS GRABBING MORE THAN TWO NUTS AND BOLTS WITH YOUR BOTTLE OF OIL !!!

RKS



Congratulations to Forms I, II and III on the large number of articles submitted for the Editors' consideration! It was a pleasure to read so many enthusiastic efforts.

May we again remind you that we want original work for the Magazines. We are convinced that suitable talent exists in the school, and that no Whitehill pupil requires to borrow ideas, or words, from inferior writers.

It is good to be able to say of your article, "An ill-favoured thing, but mine own."

Many anxious Whitehillians poured out their complaints about term examinations, and their fears for the future, when Report Cards reached home, as M. D. of I F10:

"The sun was shining brightly,
But I really didn't care;
I'd brought home my Report Card,
And gloom was in the air."

At this sad season of the year, when many of you are about to leave School, it is fitting that you should express your regret; I. H. of II C1 writes:

"We like our friends, and all the Staff;
(At least we like the better half)."

Near misses came from M. S. and E. C. of I L3, H. W. of I F2, C. F. of I F6, and from E. F., J. C., R. B., J. J., all of III LF, a class whose interests are many and varied.

And what shall we say of the Silent Seniors? Words fail us—as they seem to have failed them.

"With Apologies to Mr. Gray," IV, strikes a melancholy note. To "Day Dreams," V we wish good journeying when you leave Whitehill to "find some island paradise."

To all, happy holidays—and don't forget to collect lots of material for your next issue of the Magazine!

OSWALD THE OFFICE BOY.

PHONE: BRI 3114

ROBERT McCANDLISH

Fresh Fruit and Vegetables daily

352A DUKE STREET, DENNISTOUN

ORDERS CALLED FOR AND DELIVERED

THOUGHTS ON SPRING

by our Transition Classes

The earth is waking from its sleep
As Spring returns once more;
And snow is melting on the hill,
And winter's well nigh o'er.
The fields will soon be green again,
The sun gains strength each day;
The birds are chattering on the trees,
Yes! summer's on the way.

J. T., T2.

I love to see a rainbow after a shower of rain,
I love to see the sun's bright rays in a beautiful leafy lane,
I love to see the dew in the morn, the stars in the sky at night,
But the things that I love best to see are snowdrops shining
bright.

I. O., T2.

Spring is here, as we all know,
Winter has gone, and so has the snow;
April brings the rain and showers,
May will blossom with the flowers.

Roses are red, violets are blue,
Flowers in the morning are covered with dew,
Best of all is the sweet bird's call,
As it sings in the morning to us all.

B. G., T2.

The Hamlet

I love to wander far away
From madding crowd and busy day,
To seek for peace and happiness
In Nature's lonely wilderness.

The shepherd tends his flock of sheep,
His faithful dogs their vigil keep.
Across the pasture, in a trance,
Two butterflies do flit and dance.

The sun casts down his shimmering heat
To scorch the land and dry the peat,
To laugh with glee at nature's joy
Which cheers or hinders man's employ.

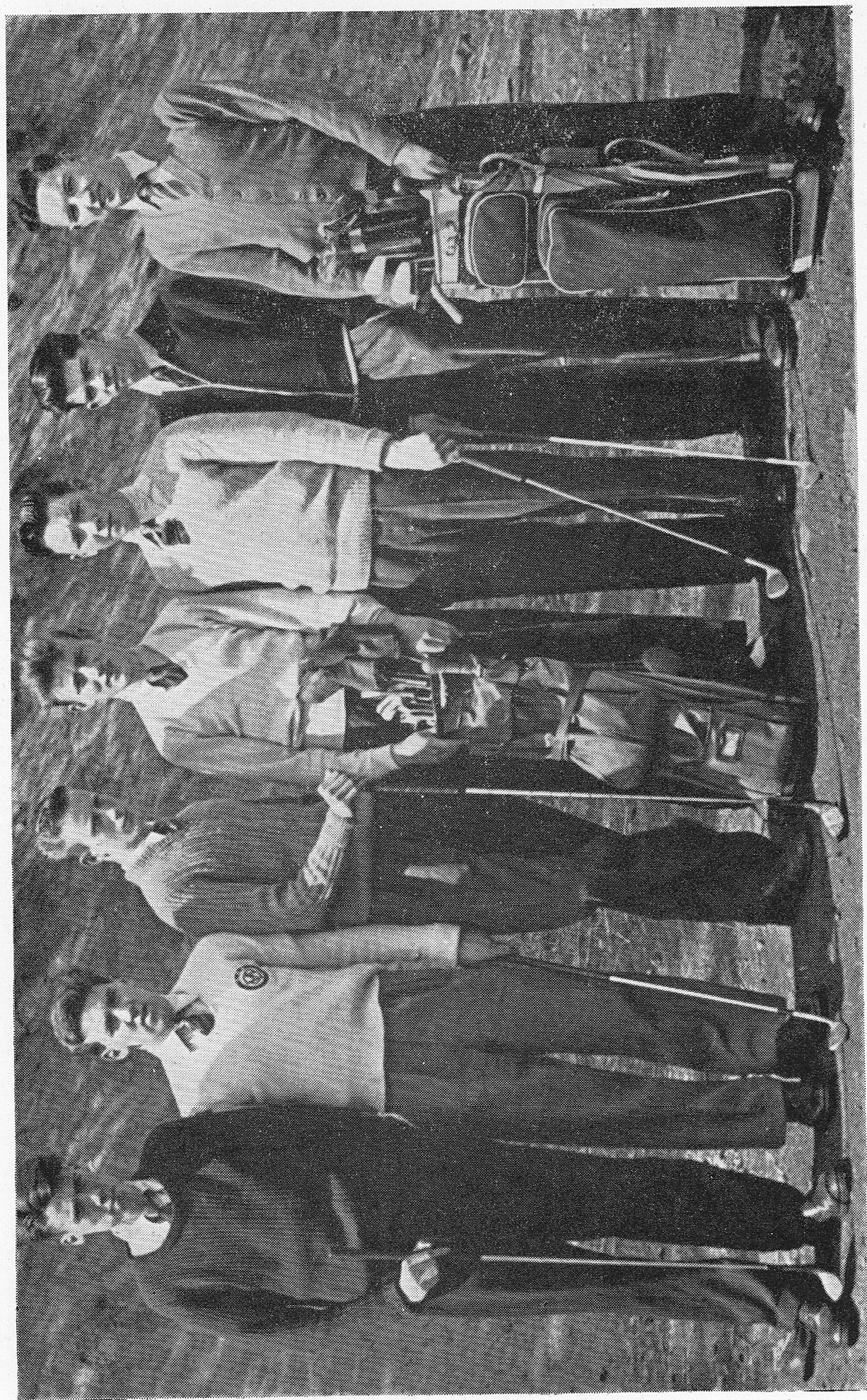
At last I found the joy of life,
Remote from cares and human strife,
Where man may live, away from ills,
In that lonely hamlet 'mong the hills.

L. Y., V1.

Agonistes

They're making me compete in the sports,
Running or tossing the caber,
But that, like this article, is to me
A horrible form of hard labour.

BANNISTER (Min.).

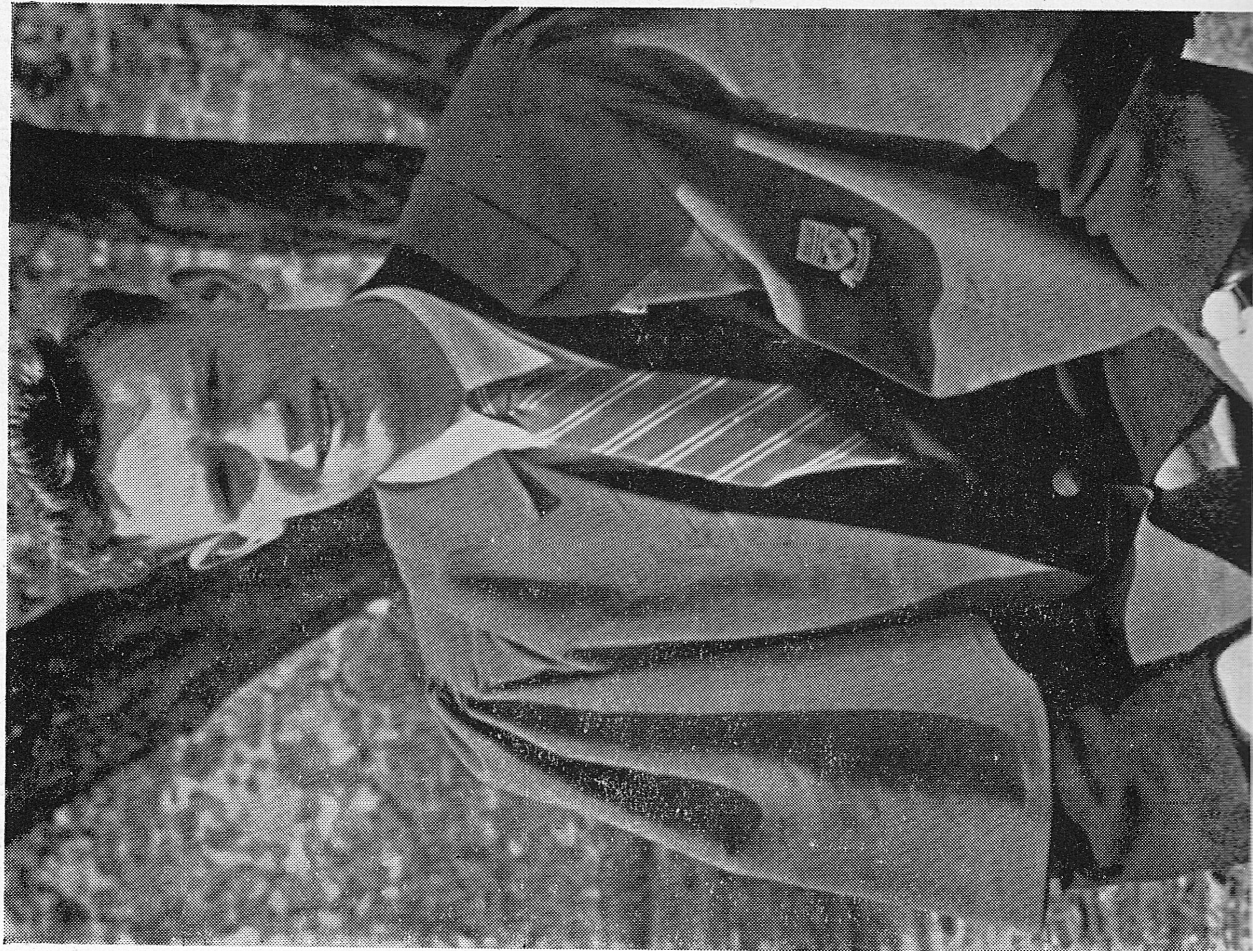


[Photo by Mr. P. Garden

GOLF TEAM.

L. to r.: Ewen Haugh, Alan Wright, Donald McEwan James Dunbar, William Fisher, William Aitken, Roger Younger.

CAPTAINS.



(Photo by Mrs. P. Gordon)

Boys' Captains: George Rhoads



(Photo by Mrs. P. Gordon)

Girls' Captain: Ellen Rhoads

The Glen Douglas Lament

One bright May morning we set off gaily from Ardgarten Youth Hostel, knowing only that we intended to reach Inverbeg Hostel some time that afternoon. We chose the picturesque route through Glen Douglas.

To our horror we had to begin the twelve-mile "hike" by climbing an extremely steep hill. As our packs were heavy, we had to stop every few steps and sit down at the side of the path to get our breath back. By the time we reached the top we felt as though our lungs had burst, our muscles had been torn apart, and our throats stung by a hundred nettles.

Great hills loomed up on either side of us, their wooded slopes swaying in the wind, while great dark clouds loomed above. A narrow path wound along the foot of the glen, so we gave our rucksacks a heave, and strode along.

By 11 o'clock we were hungry. Out came the sandwiches and flask of tea. Our feast was interrupted by rain. We packed up and set off once more. A grey mist, which had appeared on top of the hills, was slowly rolling down the hillside, while rain and wind battered us mercilessly.

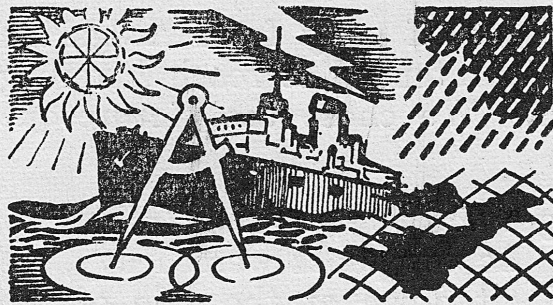
Despite the fact that our feet were covered with blisters, we had to crawl on. After what seemed hours, a solitary tree appeared in sight on our side of the stream, and we soon reached its welcome shelter. We dried ourselves and brought out our First Aid kit; then began "operation bursting blisters." When our feet were patched up to last for a few more miles, we continued on our way.

We now thought that a sing-song might dispel our depressed feelings. We began with: "I love to go a-wandering . . ." but that certainly did not apply to us on this journey! However, our song did stir something in the glen. First there was a cuckoo call from the opposite side of the stream, then an answering call on our side. To this accompaniment we plodded on, at each corner straining our eyes in hope of catching a glimpse of Loch Lomond. But always there were the same mist-covered hills, the same stream, the same cuckoo call echoing through the glen.

Then, suddenly, the sun shone forth and a beautiful rainbow appeared in the sky. We followed its course down to earth and there, at its foot, lay the glittering water of Loch Lomond. We had arrived at last! Our hearts soared, we ran along the rest of the road, blinded by tears of joy. A friendly curl of smoke from the Hostel wound up into the sky, and, loaded as we were, we had never run so fast in our lives!

M. M. M., IV2.

A visit to the Weather Recorder



It was a brisk Saturday morning, with a strong east wind blowing when we left St. Enoch Square, bound for the "Great Harbour," Greenock.

Alighting from the bus in Greenock, we entered the harbour and set about looking for the quay at which the "Weather Recorder" was berthed. At first all we saw in front of us was a mass of rigging, masts and winches of the big merchant ships docked near the main road. However, undaunted, we made our way along the main quay, over countless railway lines towards a quieter part of the harbour.

Eventually we came to a long quay lined with old warships, mainly landing craft, in "moth balls." Right at the end of this floating museum sat the "Weather Recorder" and its sister ship the "Weather Observer," with Captain Ford on the quay to welcome us.

To reach the "Weather Recorder" we had to cross the "Observer's" deck since the two vessels were moored together with the "Recorder" on the outside. Once on board, the Captain left us in charge of the "man on the bridge."

Our tour started in the wheelhouse where we were shown the compasses, the radar screens and the "asdic" (echo sounding equipment for telling the depth of the sea floor), all of which enable the captain to navigate in any kind of weather. Behind or "abaft" of the wheelhouse lay the wireless room where, amongst other equipment, we saw an instrument for determining the position of the ship from radio beams transmitted by stations on both sides of the Atlantic.

On the way from the bridge we noticed where a large piece of the superstructure had been torn away by high seas on the last voyage. Fortunately no one was injured.

Our next step was in the "Met." room where the atmospheric data are recorded and analysed. This room was packed with equipment and in the centre stood a large table with weather charts on it. Readings of atmospheric pressure, temperature, humidity and wind speed and direction are plotted on these charts at regular intervals so that a picture of the atmospheric conditions passing over the Atlantic towards Europe can be obtained, before they actually reach our shores.

Instruments for recording this information festooned the walls, but to obtain information about the upper atmosphere balloons are also sent up from the ship daily. These balloons carry a complete set of met. instruments and a minute wireless for transmitting their readings. Two powerful radio receivers for picking up these signals were sitting on a bench, switched on, but at that moment the Oxford-Cambridge boat race was coming over loud and clear!

We were finally taken aft to the balloon launching shed and ramp. There are housed the great cylinders of hydrogen used to fill the balloons, which have a diameter of seven feet and must prove a bit of a headache in rough seas.

These gas cylinders must be a constant worry to the captain since there is enough gas to blow the stern off the ship if anyone was forgetful enough to "light up" while filling a balloon!

Dinner followed. Sea cooks are well famed for their excellent cooking and the one on the "Weather Recorder" certainly lived up to this reputation. After the meal we were homeward bound leaving the crew of the "Recorder" to face another two months on the open sea.

ALASTAIR MCGREGOR.

The Exams.

Farewell to all my pleasure,
Exams. are here again;
For me no peaceful leisure,
But work and toil and strain.

Swot and swot—what tommy-rot,
It makes my spirit quail,
Shall I pass or shall I not?
What is the French for "fail"?

My head is bent, my hand works hard,
My eyes are red and bleary,
But if I don't get many marks
I'll still be a wee "First Yeary."

French and Science, Maths. and Art,
I'm nearly off my rocker.
It's more than any lad can stand—
I'm off for a game of soccer!

R. W., IL3.

A Little Stream

A little stream came rippling by,
Beneath a bright and clear blue sky,
Singing a song as it came along,
Tumbling down from the mountain high.

It whispered to the bush and tree,
It chattered to the bird and bee,
It jumped about, and in and out,
Until it reached the open sea.

P. B., IF10.

Spring

The wind blew cold and strong,
The rain beat wild upon the ground,
The water washed the leaves along,
And all was wild and cold.

Then suddenly the sun shone forth
And dried up all the soaking earth.

A rainbow lightened up the sky,
'Twas April, yet bright May was nigh.

S. P., IV2.

I Stood Alone

There they were to the left, the right and behind me, and as I looked at them with their grim relentless faces I remembered that I was standing alone. I looked straight ahead, and, yes—here it comes! A man running with long stride towards me. I clutched my weapon, my only weapon, and waited. Then the man stopped running and a missile whizzed towards me. I lashed out and heard a loud crack, and saw the figures around me break away and run. Then someone patted me on the shoulder and said, "A beautiful six, old man, well hit!"

So I tucked my bat under my arm and walked proudly towards the pavilion. S. S., IILD.

On Becoming a Conjuror

No one is in greater demand at parties or concerts than the amateur conjurer, and any boy (or girl for that matter) with plenty of patience, and nimble fingers, who is interested in magic, can easily become one.

To begin with, do not attempt too much. Choose one or two simple tricks, and some passes that anyone can do, and if you are really interested you can supplement these by one or more ready-made tricks which can be bought at a magic shop, e.g., Davenport's in Queen Street.

Practise all tricks—the bought ones as well, for even these require a certain amount of ability to present attractively—over and over again until they become quite automatic. It is as well, I find, to practise in front of a mirror and so see exactly how a trick looks to the audience, and remember, a simple trick perfectly done is much more effective than a complicated one that is fumbled.

Patter, that idle and usually amusing chatter that is such a necessary part of the professional's showmanship, is equally important for the amateur. Some are naturally good at this, while others have to put in a lot of hard work to acquire it; but it does come with practice, and is so worth while, because it keeps everyone in happy humour, and distracts attention at the vital moment of the trick.

Borrow the apparatus whenever possible, and ask members of the audience to help, too. This gives them a personal interest, and they do know that the props are genuine, and have not been previously prepared in some way.

Never repeat a trick unless it can be presented in a slightly different way. The spectators know what to expect and will be watching for its weak spot. This applies particularly when working in a room, where the onlookers would be close in front.

No magician's kit would be complete without his magic wand or his own special magic words. The wand can be made easily or bought at the aforementioned magic shop, while the magic words can be thought of in a moment.

So there you are, you never know, it could be your turn this year, so have a go. All the best! HOOKI-BAZOOKI (R. B., V).

Golf



The School golf season started with the early ties of our handicap competition, the Allan Shield, being played. As in other years, there was a very good entry, this time of 28.

At the time of writing, our team has not played, but with eleven games on our fixture list we are hoping for a very successful season.

Among our fixtures is our annual match against the Staff, which is to be played for the second consecutive year at Pollok G.C. in June. Last year this match ended in a surprising 5-0 win for the Staff, but this year we are determined to add to our long sequence of victories.

ROGER YOUNGER.

Young Farmers' Club

Boys and girls interested in farming or horticulture as a career or a hobby will find the City of Glasgow Young Farmers' Club ready to welcome them. There is a wide variety of interests—farming, country life, lectures, film shows—and for practical experience of agriculture there are week-end camping visits to selected farms. Transport is kindly supplied by the farmers.

Several boys and girls attended throughout the session and found much to interest them, particularly the Norwegian films and the lecture on farm architecture.

Remember that the Club is not just for people taking up farming. You will be doubly welcome if you are, but an open invitation is extended to all who are concerned with the land, the people who work there and their problems.

H. M. H



KEY TO PHOTOGRAPHS.

THE STAFF.

Back Row: Mr. J. Burdon (7), Mr. H. Low (3), Mr. J. McCallum (5), Mr. J. E. Campbell (4), Mr. A. H. Morrison (2), Mr. J. L. Conn (1), Mr. J. Hart (7), Mr. A. M. Gunn (4), Mr. K. C. Craig (5), Mr. T. Gardner (8), Mr. A. Dow (5), Mr. J. R. McKillop (8), Mr. J. R. Thom (7), Mr. J. G. Kellett (1), Mr. N. M. M. Cliff (6).
Second Back Row: Mrs. M. C. Paterson (10), Miss D. Stewart (9), Mrs. E. H. Leary (8), Miss M. I. Archibald (7), Miss R. Gow (4), Miss H. M. Richmond (1), Miss A. K. Hetherington (7), Miss E. M. C. McNab (4), Mrs. A. Craib (6), Miss K. Pryde (4), Miss J. M. H. Tudhope (4), Miss K. M. M. Johnston (1), Mrs. A. C. Monteith (10), Mrs. M. Jack (7), Miss A. Watt (1).
Middle Row: Mr. G. Moffat (14), Miss N. Hill (13), Mr. R. K. Simpson (8), Mr. J. A. Bland (5), Mr. W. Jones (4), Mr. J. Forgie (10), Mr. D. Donald (6), Mr. A. E. Meikle (1), Mr. J. C. MacPhail (7), Mr. A. G. S. Neill (6), Mr. P. S. Peggie (7), Mr. A. Scott (1), Mr. R. Gardiner (10), Mr. H. M. Hutchison (2), Mr. J. Miller (7), Mr. D. Katzenell (7), Miss C. Gibson (13), Mr. T. Jeffreys (14).

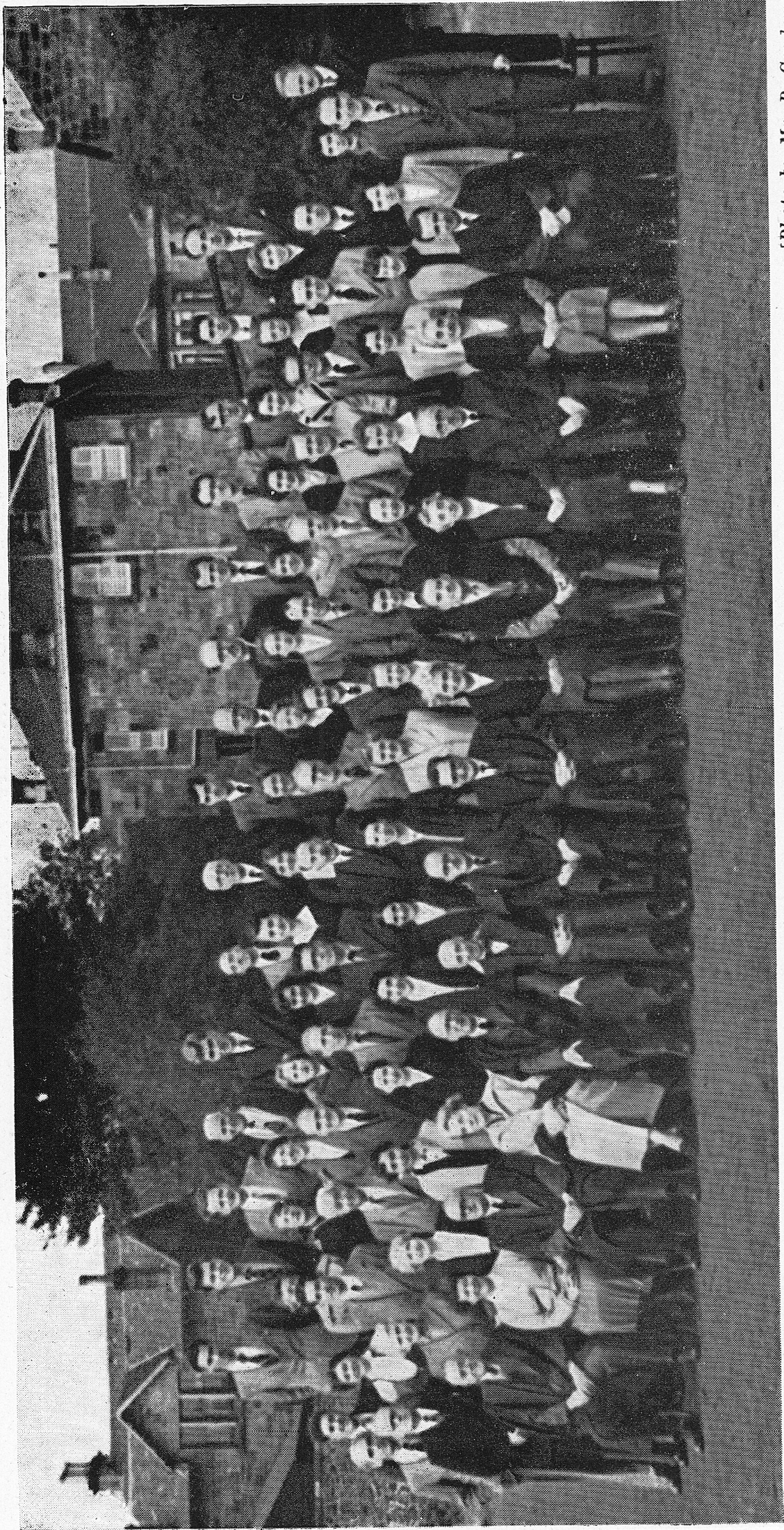
Second Front Row: Mr. I. Brebner (8), Mr. J. Kelly (14), Mrs. G. Kivlichan (1), Miss A. E. Orr (1), Miss H. S. D. Mowat (11), Miss J. Strang (9), Miss M. E. Cameron (6), Miss J. E. Garvan (1), Miss H. M. Watt (6), Miss M. J. J. Bell (6), Miss M. M. Jackson (4), Miss M. W. Taylor (5), Mrs. M. C. McWilliam (6), Miss L. M. M. Begg (3), Miss M. M. McWilliam (12), Miss M. McClew (6), Miss L. M. Kerr (8), Mr. J. Robertson (7).
Front Row: Mr. I. Crerar (6), Miss I. Scott (10), Mr. W. Bargh (7), Miss A. M. Paterson (11), Mr. P. Garden (9), Mr. T. P. Fletcher (12), Mr. I. Wilson (2) (Deputy Headmaster), Mr. J. Walker (Headmaster), Miss M. S. Hutchison (Woman Adviser), Mr. I. Stewart (8), Miss A. J. Climie (3), Mr. R. H. Small (5), Miss M. D. Alexander (4), Mr. W. E. Wyatt (1).
(1) English, (2) History, (3) Geography, (4) Mathematics, (5) Classics, (6) Modern Languages, (7) Science, (8) Art, (9) Commerce, (10) Physical Education, (11) Domestic Science, (12) Music, (13) School Office, (14) Janitor.

FORMS V AND VI, BOYS.

Back Row: G. Reid, J. Mackie, R. Kerr, V. Hugo, A. Johnstone, R. Hamilton, R. Cameron, J. Murphy.
Second Row: N. McMeechan, J. Wright, R. Allison, R. Ramsden, G. Russell, L. Young, R. Bushnell, A. Murray, J. Gentles, W. Stewart.
Third Row: A. Lang, J. Mathewson, A. Wright, W. Beattie, A. Kewell, A. Jamieson, T. Cox, D. Perrot, T. Duncan, A. Simpson, A. Thomson.
Fourth Row: I. Cooper, R. Leitch, J. Dunbar, M. Carmichael, W. Wilson, R. Shaw, D. Boyle, S. McKinnell, J. Smith, W. Bell, J. Cruden.
Front Row: R. Younger, J. Swan, G. Watson, A. Fitzgerald, G. Shearer (Capt.), Mr. Walker, E. Hein (Vice-Capt.), I. Murdoch, I. Clayton, D. McCandlish, E. Forrest, J. Henderson, J. Sharp, I. Young, Neil Beaton.

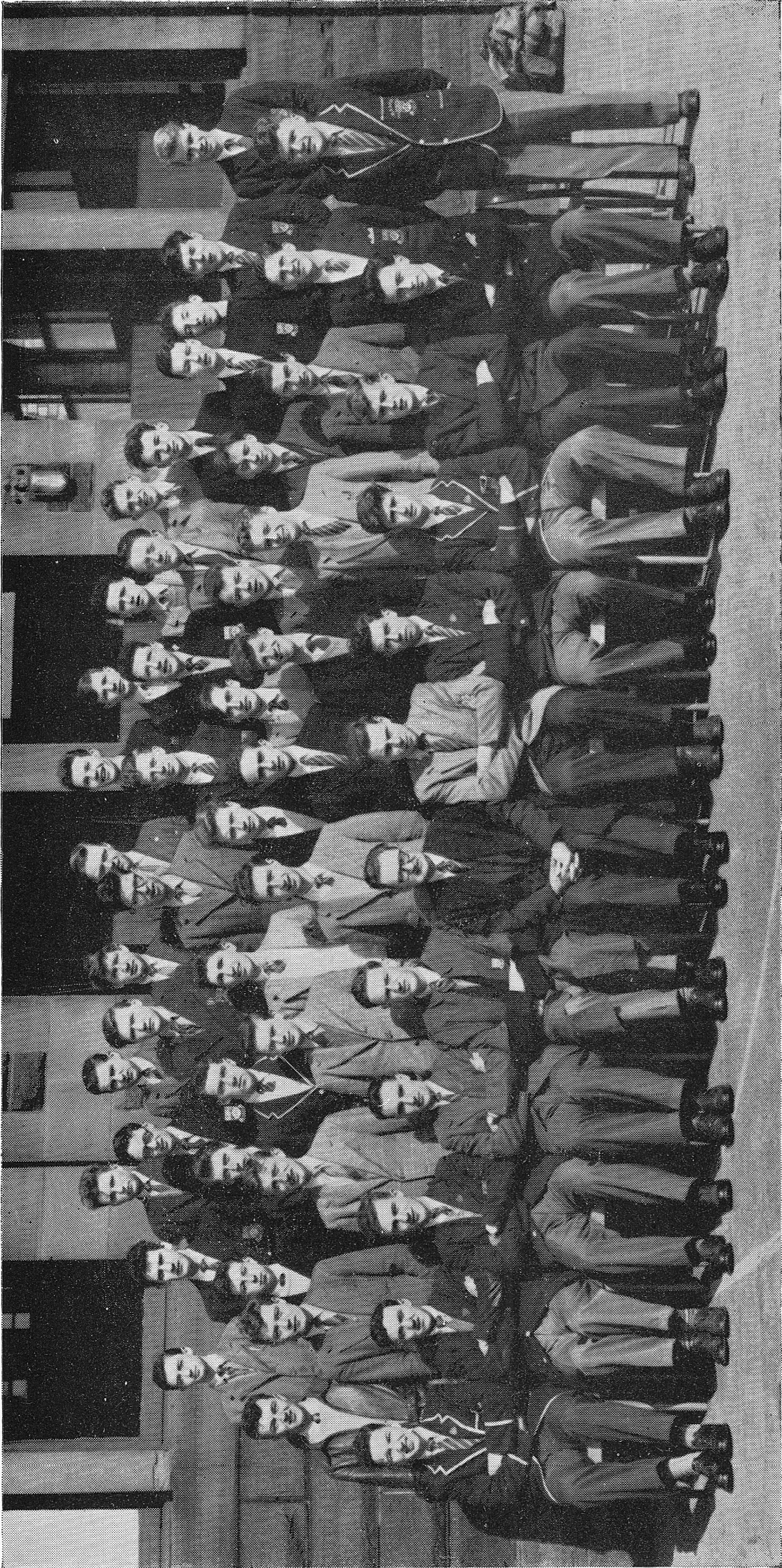
FORMS V AND VI, GIRLS.

Back Row: J. Nicol, P. Abrams, M. Carter, J. Hall, J. McNeil, E. Bowie.
Second Row: M. Henderson, M. McQueer, A. Irvine, A. Graham, M. McKean, M. Anderson, M. Robertson, K. Hunter.
Third Row: I. Speirs, B. Dynes, V. Russell, M. Pritchard, M. Guiney, H. Lynas, D. Walls, I. McLean, M. Burgess, N. Scott.
Front Row: H. Marshall, H. Robertson, E. Matchet, J. Allan, E. Stewart (Captain), Mr. Walker, M. Milne (Vice-Captain), E. McCandlish, H. McIntyre, D. McIntosh, J. Fox, B. McKean (Agent), M. H. Reid.



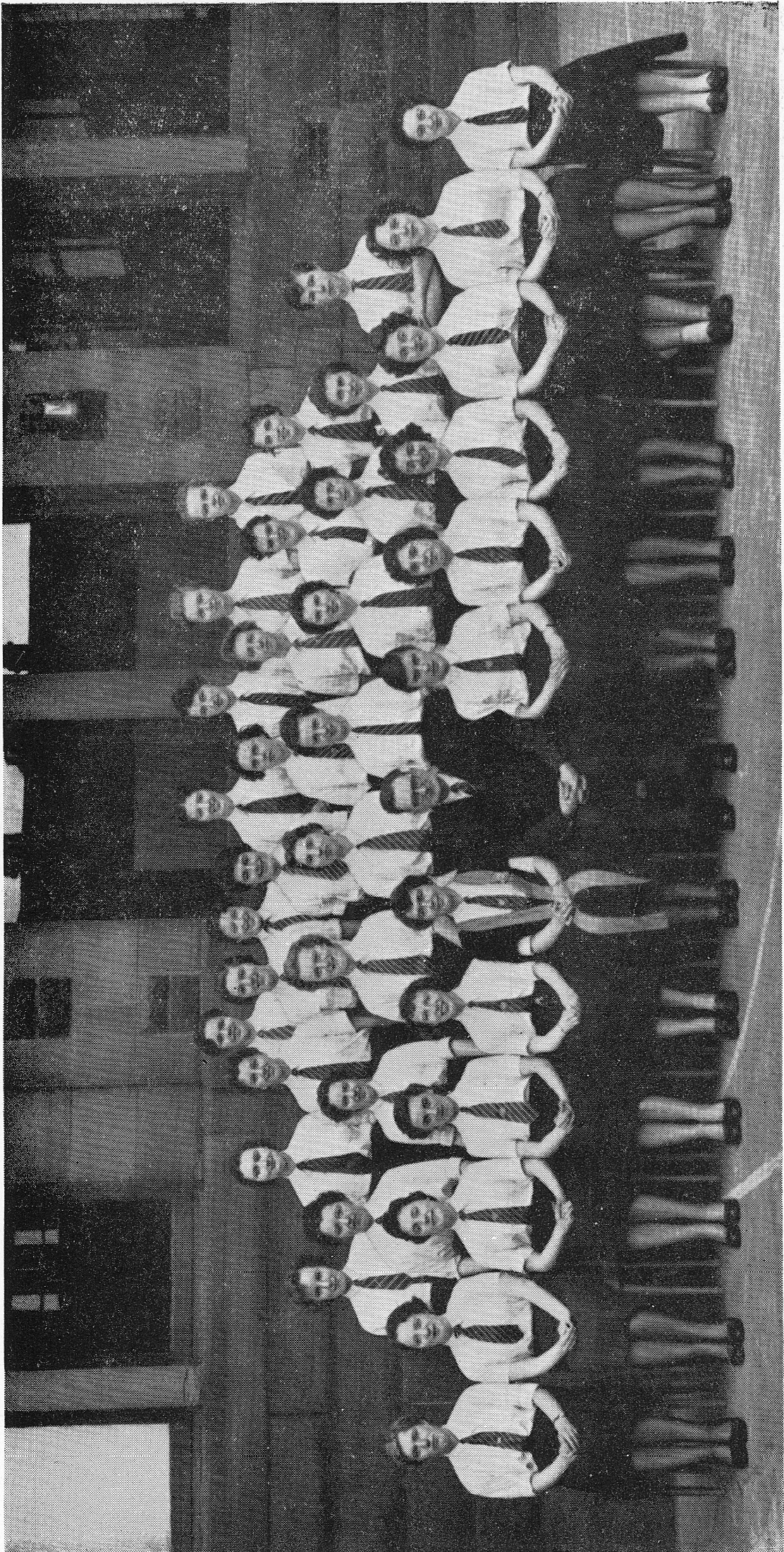
[Photo by Mr. P. Garden

THE STAFF.



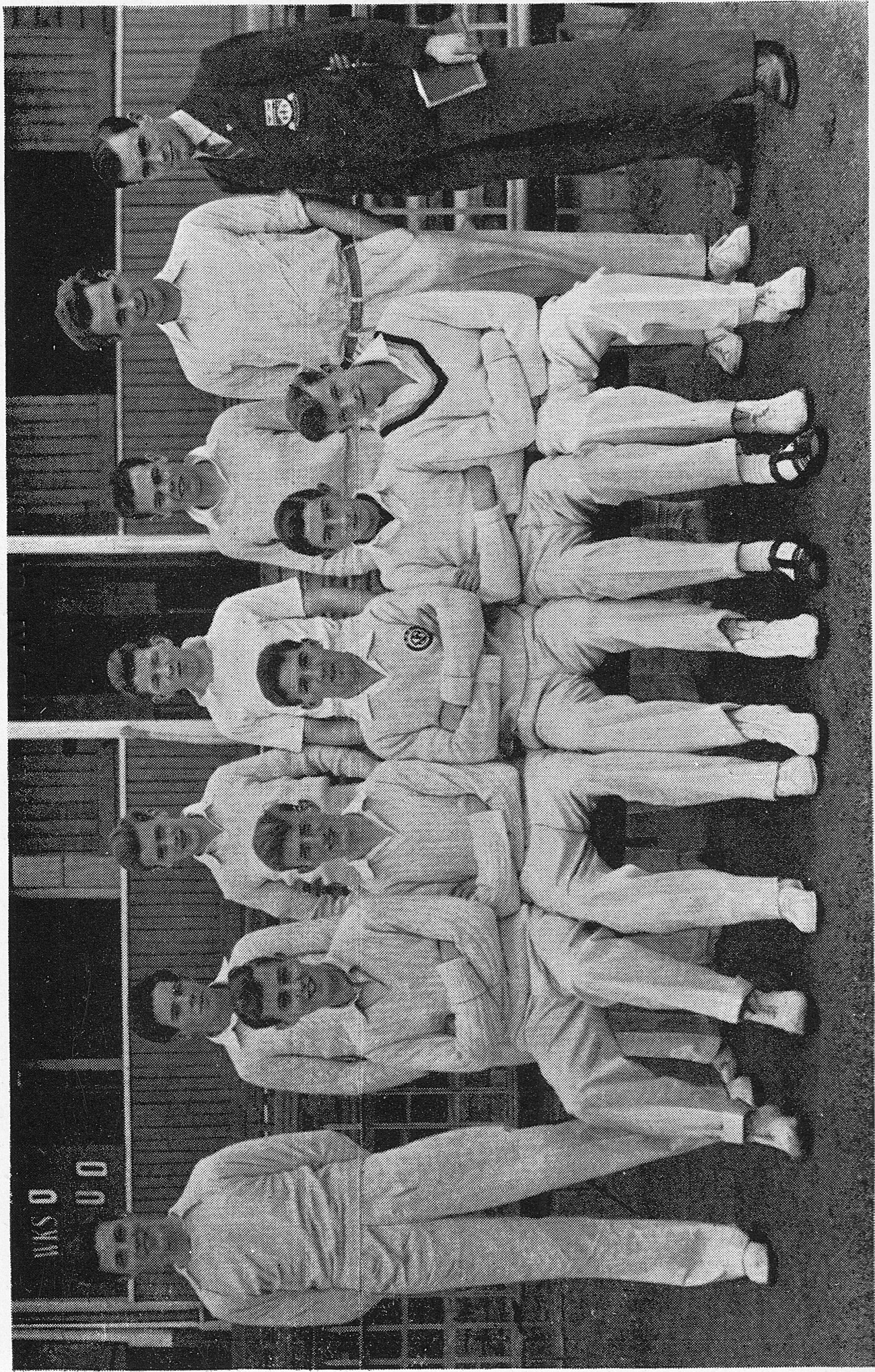
[Photo by Lawrie

FORMS V AND VI, BOYS.



[Photo by Lawrie

FORMS V AND VI, GIRLS.



[Photo by Mr. Simpson

CRICKET XI.

*Back Row (l. to r.): I. Young, R. Thomas, T. Robertson, J. Miller, G. Menzies, E. Hein,
Front Row (l. to r.): D. Clayton, J. Dunbar, A. Wright (Captain), J. Smith, G. Jenkins, Scorer, D. McKinnon.*

Underwater Exploration

Have you ever given a thought to the green world that lies beneath the waves? Until recently, the sea was for me, as for countless others, just something in which I paddled during my summer holiday. Then one day my father gave me a book on underwater exploration. At first I glanced through it with no great interest. Soon some of the lovely pictures caught my attention, and in a moment I was engrossed in a story as wonderful as any fairy-tale.

This book opened up to me a new world—a calm, green world where time no longer matters. It is a magic place, inhabited by many beautiful, strange creatures, like the brilliant peacock fish, the delicate anemones, which crush their prey in poisoned tentacles.

The ever-spreading coral has become a menace. In the Red Sea, for instance, the ancient city of Suskim, said to have Biblical connections, has become utterly deserted, as the coral completely filled the harbour, and cut off connections with the rest of the world.

My book also contains an interesting account of the salvaging of ancient relics from a Greek ship, believed to have sunk over a thousand years ago. Many wrecks have been entirely covered in coral, and are sad and gloomy objects.

In this silent world many new things are being discovered every day. One explorer experimented with music on fish. A loudspeaker was lowered to the sea-bed, and a waltz was played. The fish came in their hundreds to listen, and some of them seemed to be keeping time to the music!

I have become a keen supporter of such activities. I have read many fascinating books and seen several wonderful films on the subject. Why not take it up yourself, as a new interest? The rich splendour of marine life will be ample reward for your work!

S., IILF.

Mars

“All this way for Mars; all this way for Mars,”

The airman shouted aloud;

And up from the school a babbling arose,

As the pupils came out in a crowd.

“We all must be gone; we all must be gone,”

The pupils exclaimed to the master;

“Stay here and learn,” the teachers replied,

“Or you’ll end in a stellar disaster.”

“We’ll learn in the stars; we’ll learn in the stars,”

And the scholars raced over the lawn;

But when they got there the campus was bare,

They were late, and the Mars plane was gone.

It is hard to come back to the old beaten track,

But better in schoolrooms to stay,

Than to disappear in the stratosphere

Or explode in the Milky Way.

N. F., IILF.

A Visit to the Mitchell Library

It was only last week that I paid a visit to the Mitchell Library.

It is situated near Charing Cross. One enters through the doors and to the left are glass cases. These cases display illuminated manuscripts of the Bible, which were printed in the fifteenth and sixteenth centuries.

Glass swing doors lead to the main reading-room which is very spacious. A flight of steps leads up to the music and magazine rooms. The reading-room is very quiet and is a great asset to students who live in lodgings or to many people who wish peace to study or read.

If one wishes a book or magazine to read, one must fill in a certain form, hand it over to the assistant behind the counter and receive whatever one wishes. It is possible to obtain a newspaper for the year 1916. I have been told that there are so many books in the Library that if they were placed against each other, as in a bookshelf, in one straight line they would stretch for over a mile!

The Library is open from nine o'clock in the morning till nine at night. Nearly any magazine or periodical can be seen in the Library. There are books covering every subject and they will interest everyone. I would thoroughly recommend the Mitchell Library to anyone.

J. S., IV2.

Rugby



In spite of the installation of new drains at Craigend, the Rugby Club had several cancelled fixtures owing to severe mid-winter frosts. The 1st XV, however, has emerged with a very creditable record: played 14, won 13; 374 points for, 71 against. The single defeat was a trouncing 22-5 by Kelvinside Academy. Nevertheless we have improved our status with Keil School and next season 2nd XV will play 2nd XV.

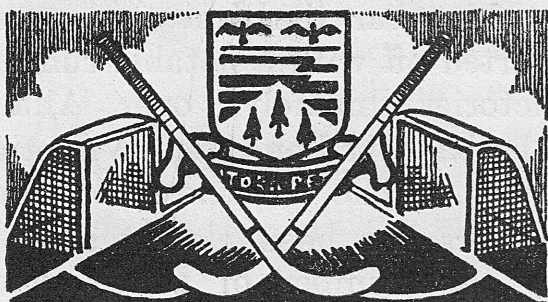
Our traditional "Old Crocks" game was unfortunately cancelled but the Club's annual visit to Murrayfield proved most enjoyable although the English were victors.

All members of the Club are greatly indebted to Mr. Forgie, Mr. Gardner and Mr. McKean for their expert advice throughout the year. Next season will, I hope, prove most interesting to all the School XV's, all of which have full fixture lists.

Mr. Storer of the Former Pupils' Club extends a hearty welcome to every school leaver. Members of the 1st XV thank him most sincerely for refereeing many games so justly and, since almost all are leaving, wish their successors the keenest of games in 1956-57.

JOHN CRUDEN.

Hockey



and only two games were played.

On the whole the season was not very successful and I think Whitehill lack confidence in themselves and enthusiasm among the older girls. However, we have better hopes for the future as hockey is now being taught from First Year, and many of the younger pupils are showing great promise.

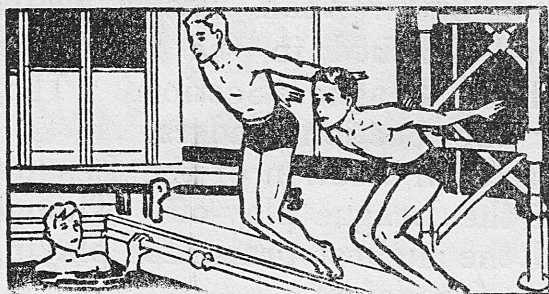
Mrs. Monteith has now left us and we wish to thank her for all she has done for the hockey teams and to wish her good luck in her new life abroad.

We also wish to thank Miss Scott for all the time she has given to hockey.

Next year's fixture list shows promise of an enjoyable and successful season, so pull together, and make a really first-class TEAM.

CHRISSIE MURDOCH.

Swimming



Since our own Gala in November there have been few commitments for our swimmers. At Hillhead High School's Gala last month, our senior boys' Team (A. Turpie, IV1, D. Waddell, IV3, D. McEwan, IV3, and J. Stewart, III1) won the invitation relay race and, in the equivalent event for girls, our girls' Team (M. Milne, VIA, R. Mathers, IIIFD, B. Marshall, VIA, and D. Mackinnon, IL3) were second.

Chosen to represent Glasgow in the Scottish Schools' Championship as individuals were Joyce Anderson (T2) in the 25 yards back-crawl and Ronald MacKinnon (IIIT) in the 100 yards breast-stroke. In their respective team events Myra Milne, Elinor Milne (T2), Sandra McGruther (IF2), Sandy Turpie, Douglas Waddell and John Stewart, helped Glasgow Area to second place in the Area Competition.

Outwith School, Sandy Turpie won the Glasgow Junior Swimming Championship and the Private Baths Junior Championship.

We wish our "invalids," Willie Sturrock and Sandy Hume, a speedy return to competitive swimming.

R. G.

Cricket



This year the first team has started off with a notable run of victories, namely, over Allan Glen's, Hyndland and Victoria Drive. The keenness of the players has been clearly shown by the number of pupils who turned up for the two trial games. It is to be hoped that this spirit continues and that we end the season just as successfully as we have begun it.

We are much indebted to Mr. I. Crerar for stepping into the place vacated by Mr. J. McKean. He has been a great help to us by giving advice and by umpiring our matches. We must also thank Golfhill C.C. for the use of their pavilion and the grounds-men for preparing the wickets and attending to our other needs.

IAIN A. R. SMITH.

Football



During the season our various elevens had mixed fortunes, but all teams gave a fair account of themselves. A young 1st Eleven did better than was expected and finished in the middle of their League Section. They proved formidable opposition for the Section leaders.

The 3rd Eleven, after winning their Section of the League, were beaten in the semi-finals of the League play-off. Though disappointing, this team deserved the highest praise for playing through their section games without a defeat.

The 4th Eleven started the season badly but recovered to finish third top of their League Section. They are a grand team lacking only in experience.

The "under 13" Eleven are still playing out their League games. With two games still to play they have only lost two and drawn one out of sixteen games to lead their League. An excellent record! They were only beaten in the Castle Cup semi-final after a replay.

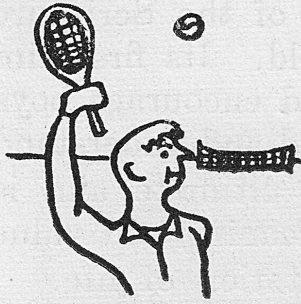
Though not in a League, our 2nd Eleven have had a number of friendly games in which to show their mettle.

A Representative Honour was bestowed on Sandy Turpie (IV1) when he was selected to play for the Glasgow Schools Team which defeated London Schools 3-1 at Hampden Park.

In all, a promising season, thanks to the excellent assistance of Mr. Brebner, Mr. Dow, and Mr. Cliff, and our ex-colleague, Mr. Chisholm, who has guided the fortunes of the under 13 Team.

R. G.

Tennis



This year, as usual, we have had a large entry from the senior boys and girls, as well as from junior boys, for the inter-club competitions, although there could have been more interest shown among the ranks of the junior girls.

The School Tennis Club has the continued use of six courts at Alexandra Park and is making full use of the available facilities.

We have a large fixture list this year with our old adversaries, although at the time of writing we have only played two matches—against Victoria Drive and Bellahouston—and won both. We hope that these favourable results will continue to the end of the season when on 20th June we have the match arranged against the Staff.

I must take this opportunity of thanking Mr. Morrison, who has been of great assistance to me in arranging and carrying out our season's programme.

IAN MURDOCH.

The Junior Red Cross Link, 998



The Glasgow Branch of the Junior Red Cross would like to thank those Whitehill girls over 15 years of age who volunteered to help in the house-to-house collection during the month of May. They have been collecting in Dennistoun area and we hope that the proceeds this year will exceed those of last year, when over £64 was collected.

The Scottish Branch of the British Red Cross Society is running a holiday camp for handicapped children at Westwood Lea, ten miles from Edinburgh, between 9th and 19th July, and Mrs. Ian Mackellar, our Assistant Director of Red Cross (Youth and Junior), will be attending this camp to gain experience in this field of work, as it is the first time it has been tried out by the Society. The Glasgow Branch of the British Red Cross, to which Link 998 of Whitehill Senior Secondary School is attached, hope in future years to carry out this scheme on a greater scale.

You will be interested to know that the Glasgow Branch of the Junior Red Cross has provided seven Television Sets to homes and hospitals for Old Sick People, these being purchased with the proceeds of tinfoil collected in schools throughout Glasgow. Your continued co-operation with this "tinfoil drive" will be very much appreciated by the Glasgow Branch, as we hope, with the money gathered from future collections of tinfoil, to provide all old sick people in hospitals with Television Sets.

M. E. C.

Scripture Union



The purpose of the Scripture Union is twofold. Its first aim is to enable and encourage boys and girls to read and understand the Bible; its ultimate aim is to show the meaning and value of the interpretation of life.

Being not quite twelve years old, Whitehill Branch of the Scripture Union flourishes, yet still retains the vigour of its youth. We have had excellent support this term from all Forms, even from the freshers of the "T" classes, not least from those of Thomson Street.

We are specially gratified this season because we have succeeded in winning our way through to the final round of the Glasgow Scripture Union Rally competition. Our doughty opponent is Hutchesons' Girls' Grammar School.

Doubtless several of our members will be leaving Whitehill at the end of this Whitsun term. To them especially we convey our cordial thanks for their eager, earnest endeavours in the past. To you who remain we also say "Farewell," but that is not our last word: with the Apostle Paul we add, "Maranatha."

MARGARET R. H. REID, VI, and
ALEXANDER FITZGERALD, VI.

S.S.C.

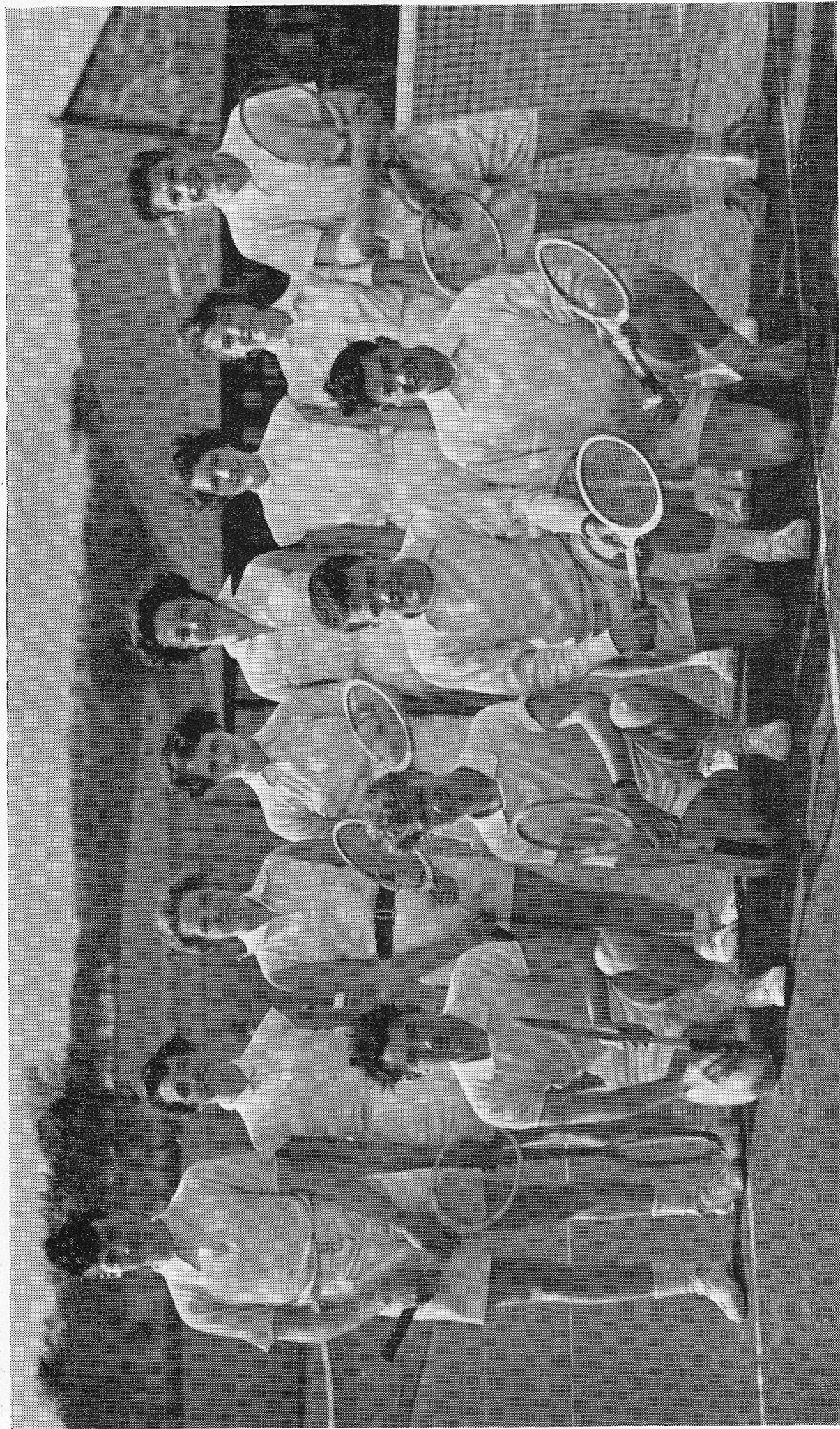


The Glasgow Sunday Meetings' Easter Camp was held this year at West Linton in the Lothians. Three Whitehill First Year boys were at this camp but, unfortunately, there was no one from Forms Four, Five or Six. The weather was continually sunny and the camp site was in an excellent situation. West Linton—1956, was very successful.

We hope that more Whitehill faces will be seen at the Summer Camps at Portavadie and Bruar and if anyone wishes forms these can be obtained from Alastair McGregor and Donald McEwan, IV3, or myself.

There has still been no increase in the Whitehill attendance at Sunday Meetings even although a meeting was formed specially for Whitehill boys and is held on Sundays at 7 p.m. in Room 50. I can assure you that an hour spent at these meetings on a Sunday evening would not be wasted and would greatly benefit most boys at Whitehill.

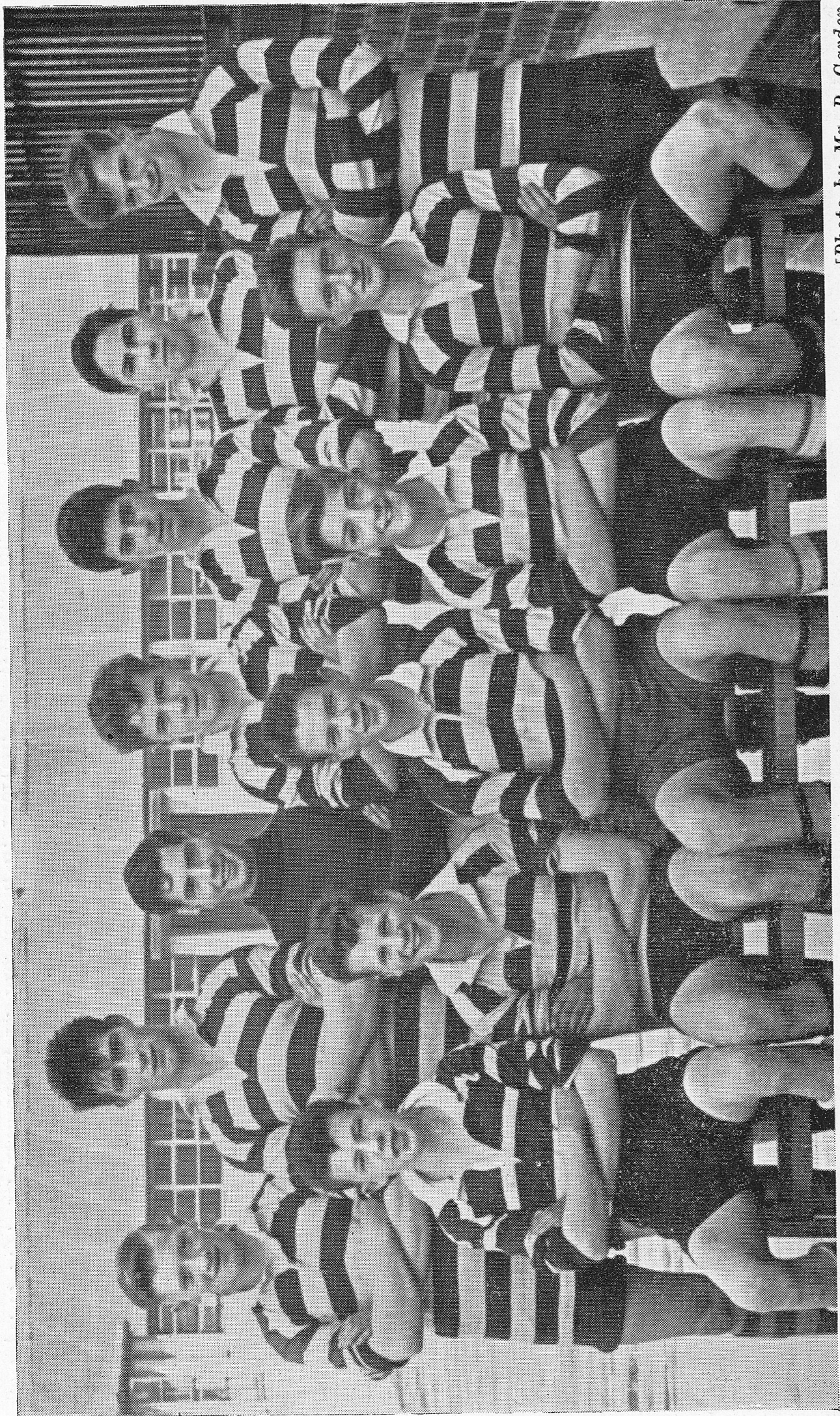
SANDY TURPIE.



[Photo by Mr. Simpson

TENNIS TEAM.

Back Row (l. to r.): R. Ramsden, E. McMillan, J. McNeil, E. Winkworth, J. Fox, M. Christie, E. Craig, A. Johnstone.
Front Row (l. to r.): D. Gentles, A. Thomson, J. Cruden (Captain), I. Murdoch.

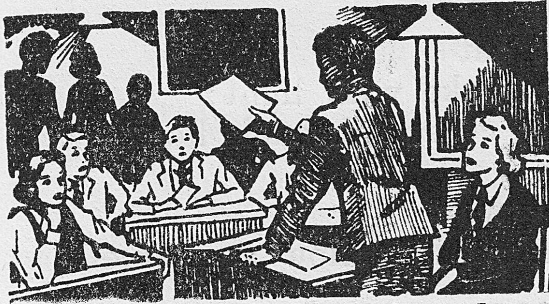


[Photo by Mr. P. Garden

**INTERMEDIATE XI.
(Winners, Section A, 1955-56.)**

Back Row (l. to r.): W. McLaren, J. Meggatt, E. McIntyre, D. Sanderson, D. McIntyre, D. Collie, G. Jenkins.
Front Row (l. to r.): S. Lyle, R. Stark, R. Thomson (Captain), W. Rae, G. Hynes. *Absent:* J. Lamont.

Literary and Debating Society



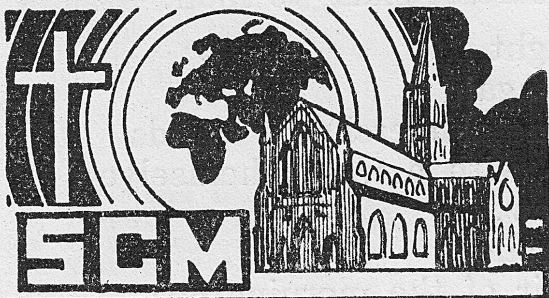
Once again the Chairman has closed the final meeting of a "Lit. and Deb. Soc." session, and once again our faithful audience from Third, Fourth, Fifth and Sixth have gone home debating that controversial point or enthusiasm over that devastatingly witty rejoinder to some pertinent question.

It seems only a short time since we began our "Lit." session on 21st October with "Should we submit to the tyranny of convention?" but since then we have discussed whether the modern state requires a royal figurehead, whether peace-time conscription is justifiable, and whether bachelors should be taxed, besides hearing interesting talks on Cyprus and the Scottish Youth Hostel Association from Mr. Radji, a Turkish Cypriot, and Mr. Baillie, Secretary of the S.Y.H.A. Publicity Committee. We also had an amusing, if somewhat macabre tale, told by Mr. Doyle. We ended our session, as last year, with a highly successful "Any Questions?" Night in which Miss Hetherington, Miss Johnston, Mr. Brown and (at short notice) Mr. Gardiner participated.

To all our speakers for the pleasure and instruction they have given us, a hearty vote of thanks, and all success to those who take up the good work next term.

JOHN SWAN.

S.C.M.



End of term is approaching; and so we have concluded our S.C.M. meetings for the school year. We were fortunate in that we were able to hold meetings right up to the end of May. Under the able guidance of Miss Garvan, we have had many interesting and absorbing discussions, covering a wide range of subjects. Our group has been quite a small one, but the numbers have always been consistent; and our meetings have been conducted with verve and enthusiasm.

Our thanks go to Miss Garvan for guiding our meetings throughout the year. She has acted as arbiter for our many heated arguments.

A welcome to the S.C.M. is extended to next year's members of the Vth and VIth Forms and we hope that you will all support the Whitehill branch of the Student Christian Movement.

DINAH McINTOSH.

Journey to the City

Spring

As I set out

Under a haze-blue sky awake with light:
Who pilots the sunbeam on his course through heaven?

I ask

Making my way

Down to the station resplendent in yellow and blue.

White smoke.

The train hisses in—

A great writhing snake as it slides to a slithering stop.
We're swallowed up fast for our snake's wriggling late

I think

Soon as we're off

Round the curve of the track with a lithe anguine twist and
a spit.

Look

How wave on wave

Of hill rolls golden-green from distance down
To where the cow-and-calved fields lie juicy with grass.

O see

The dazzling glint

As seagulls dip their wings across the sun.

Lights up

Just as we duck

Under a Pluto-black tunnel Elysium long.

How Scotland drew, who's courting whom since when

I hear

Loudly alleged

And manager chats in careful slang to man.

Daylight

appears again

With twisted scraps of metal merchants' yards
And laundries that could do with a wash themselves.

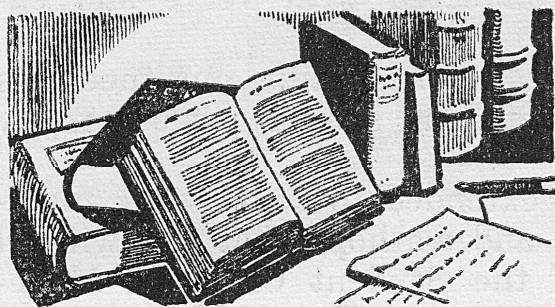
In view,

Pale parallels

Of smoke seep into the air of the morning city,
And our journey is over.

P. T. O., VI.

Librar



Recent additions to the Library include books on Travel, Exploration, Stamp-collecting, the Merchant Navy, besides many books of fiction.

These will be available in the Library next session.

J. E. G.

THE SPORTS

SENIOR CHAMPIONSHIP.

BOYS.

100 Yards Flat—
1 G. Watson, 2 A. Turnbull and J. Meggat (equal).
220 Yards Flat—
1 G. Watson, 2 A. Turnbull, 3 V. Hugo.
Time: 25.3 secs.
880 Yards Flat—
1 A. Turpie, 2 E. Hein, 3 V. Hugo.
Time: 2 mins. 17 secs.
High Jump—
1 V. Hugo, 2 A. Turpie, R. Shaw.
Height: 5ft. 4½ins.

Long Jump—
1 G. Watson, 2 V. Hugo, 3 S. Turpie.
Shot Putt—
1 A. Wright, 2 I. McMeekin, 3 V. Hugo.
Distance: 31ft. 10½ins.
Discus—
1 A. Wright, 2 E. Hein, 3 V. Hugo.
Distance: 88ft. 9¼ins.
Javelin—
1 V. Hugo, 2 R. Mason, 3 A. Wright.
Distance: 110ft. 7ins.
Champion: V. HUGO (24 pts.).
Runner-up: G. WATSON (18 pts.).

GIRLS.

100 yards Flat—
1 A. Irvine, 2 E. Craig. Time: 13.2 secs.
220 Yards Flat—
1 C. Murdoch, 2 A. Irvine, 3 E. Craig.
High Jump—
1 M. Robertson, 2 A. Irvine, 3 C. Murdoch.
Height: 4ft. 4¼ins.
Long Jump—
1 A. Irvine, 2 E. Craig, 3 C. Murdoch.
Distance: 13ft. 3ins.

Discus—
1 J. Fox, 2 D. McIntosh, 3 N. Scott.
Distance: 70ft. 9ins.
Javelin—
1 N. Scott, 2 J. Fox, 3 A. Irvine and H. McIntyre. Distance: 42ft.
Champion: ALISON IRVINE (21 pts.).
Runners-up—E. CRAIG, J. FOX,
C. MURDOCH.

JUNIOR CHAMPIONSHIP.

BOYS.

100 Yards Flat—
1 A. Crawford, 2 R. Stark, 3 J. Logan.
Time: 12.5 secs.
220 Yards Flat—
1 A. Crawford, 2 R. Stark, 3 A. Turpie.
Time: 26.5 secs.
440 Yards Flat—
1 A. Crawford, 2 R. Stark, 3 J. Clark.
Time: 62 secs.
High Jump—
1 J. Logan, 2 R. Fotheringham, 3 A. Crawford. Height: 4ft. 6ins.

Long Jump—
1 A. Crawford, 2 J. Logan, 3 R. Fotheringham. Distance: 16ft. 6¼ins.
Shot Putt—
1 W. McLaren, 2 A. Crawford, 3 A. Moir.
Distance: 31ft. 10ins.
Discus—
1 A. Crawford, 2 W. McLaren, 3 J. Pendlebury. Distance: 99ft. 5½ins.
Javelin—
1 A. Crawford, 2 A. Moir, 3 A. McMillan.
Champion: A. CRAWFORD (42 pts.).
Runners-up: J. LOGAN, R. STARK.

GIRLS.

80 Yards Flat—
1 C. Birch, 2 B. Linton, 3 E. Walker.
150 Yards Flat—
1 C. Birch, 2 B. Linton, 3 E. Kennedy.
High Jump—
1 C. Birch, 2 B. Linton, 3 E. Walker.
Height: 4ft. 1in.

Long Jump—
1 C. Birch, 2 E. Kennedy, 3 B. Linton.
Distance: 14ft.
Cricket Ball—
1 G. Wells, 2 E. Richmond, 3 E. Rodgers.
Distance: 144ft. 5ins.
Champion: C. BIRCH (24 pts.).
Runner-up: B. LINTON.

OTHER EVENTS.

BOYS.

880 Yards Open H'cap (McBriar Cup)—
1 A. Turpie, 2 J. Meggat.
Slow Cycle Race—
1 R. Thomas, 2 J. Johnstone.
Medley Race (Open)—
1 Peter Donaldson, 2 J. Carrol, 3 J. McLean.
Pillow Fight (Under 15)—
1 K. Mason, 2 R. McKay.
100 Yards Flat (Under 13)—
1 D. Robertson, 2 L. Younger, 3 I. Young.

Barrel Boxing (Under 13)—
1 J. Greig, 2 M. McLean.
Form I Relay—I F3.
Form II Relay—II F3.
Invitation Relay (4 x 220 yds.)—
Whitehill (1 min. 37 secs.)
Primary Schools Relay—
Haghill.
Three-Legged Race (Under 15)—
1 R. Fairway and R. Lowe.

GIRLS.

300 Yards (Open) Bogle Cup—
1 A. Walker, 2 A. Douglas.
Skipping Rope Race—
1 B. Johnstone, 2 E. Lamond.
Sack Race—
1 E. Douglas, 2 E. Lamond.
Medley Race (Open)—
1 E. Johnstone, 2 M. Stevenson, 3 E. Rodgers.
Egg and Spoon Race (Open)—
1 E. Cumming, 2 J. Wright.

Three-Legged Race (Over 15)—
1 E. Rodgers and M. Stevenson.
Three-Legged Race (Under 15)—
1 A. Douglas and E. Lamond.
75 Yards Flat—
1 J. Thompson, 2 M. Ross, 3 A. Todd.
Senior Relay—V.
Form I Relay—I F2.
Form II Relay—II F2.
Invitation Relay—Victoria Drive.
Primary Schools Relay—Alexandra Parade.

F.P. EVENT.

220 Yards (Gentlemen)—1 W. Stevenson, 2 G. Graham.

Altiora Semper

Have you ever noticed that proud little boy stalking up Whitehill Street on the first day of the term, dead keen and fighting fit, and boldly sporting his badge bearing the motto, "ALTIORA PETO"? His father has told him that it means, "I seek higher things," and so he is ready to dare all to reach the top. His enthusiasm blazes forth in the form of one school cap with shining white badge, one well-scrubbed face, one navy blue suit, another shining white badge, one school tie, two well-scrubbed knees, two school stockings, and two shining black shoes!

Of course we all recognise Charlie (for that is the name which most readily suggests itself), for he turns up every year. But have you ever thought of following Charlie's career? Exactly one year later we find him plodding rather than stalking towards the school, his badge a little bit soiled and obscure, so that it seems somehow to read "ALTIORA VISO," meaning, "I can still see those higher things." The implication is that Charlie has given up all hope of flying with the birds at the top of the badge, and is in fact quite content to sit on the mountain peak, keeping the "higher things" in view, but having given up all claim to a place in the search after them.

One year later Charlie can be seen strolling up the street, laughing loudly at the little stalkers with new badges. His own badge is by this time so obscure that it might quite easily say, "ALTIORA SUNT"—"higher things exist"—for he is now somewhere around the level of the fir-trees, and although he realises that the birds are still flying around, the trees completely block out his view of them. He leaves the seeking to the other Charlies!

But it is one year later that day begins to dawn within Charlie's mind. This time he is walking smartly up Whitehill Street, and his badge says quite distinctly, "ALTIORA EHEU!"—"Alas, the Highers!" At last he has realised the full meaning of his motto. "ALTIORA" refers not only to "higher things," but also to the Higher Leaving Certificate. This fact has been guarded as a dreadful secret from Charlie, so that he might be lured into putting himself through torture in the form of the Highers.

Time marches on—and so does Charlie. In fact, he is almost running! "ALTIORA HIC"—"The Highers are here"—his badge says excitedly. He heartlessly ignores all the little stalkers who gazed at him in awe, and two minutes later his head is wedged between the pages of a book. He is trying desperately to swot up five years' work in six months. His teachers tell him it is impossible, but here again the indomitable spirit which he revealed when young and idealistic is right to the fore. He continues for six months to unwedge his head from one book and wedge it into another until he begins to feel like a wedge, or rather like a chip off the old block (for you will remember

that it was his father who so brilliantly translated his motto for him in the first place).

Like every good Whitehillian, Charlie ends as he began. One year later he is again stalking up Whitehill Street, brimful of confidence and pride. He has attained the *summum bonum*—that is, he has been made a prefect. His badge, now old and shabby, which, you recollect, once sported boldly, "ALTIORA PETO," now only just manages a rather hazy "ALTIORA EGO"—"I am taller." For no matter how you may scoff at Charlie's academic achievements, you are forced to admit that his "ego" has expanded to an amazing degree!

DISCIPULUS, VIA.

New Job for the Clyde

A strange old tradition that's often been told me
Says if in the meadows in May
You dabble your face in the purest of dew,
Your glamour and beauty will stay.

But where can poor maidens in these modern times
Find dew here in Glasgow's fine city?
There's sure to be some, but if placed on the face
It would prove very black and quite gritty.

So no wonder maidens in Third and Fourth Years
To Max Factor's beauty aids turn,
For there's nothing but puddles to dabble your face in
Unless you go bathe in a burn.

W. McG., IHLF.

