



No. 53

Summer, 1946

It is highly gratifying to us to announce that for once our call for articles has resulted in a sufficient number of contributions to allow a reasonable margin for selection.

The Fifth Year especially gave us a pleasant surprise in the prompt way they answered the call. Perhaps now that the storm of the L. C. Examination has broken and passed over—to the Fourth Form—they have turned their potent intellects to other (may we say higher?) things. But then we wouldn't know.

The volume of contributions from the Lower School remains as large and harassing as ever; we are sorry we cannot print them all to let you see what we mean, but a few choice examples can be seen. You see, we do try to make the Magazine as representative of the whole School as possible.

Will contributors please notice that it helps us a great deal if the articles are legible? And it helps the printer even more if they are in early and written on one side of the paper only.

This year the "more propitious times" awaited in 1941, when Whitehill School reached its Jubilee, have at last arrived. Arrangements are being made to commemorate the event and a Jubilee Number of the Magazine will be published in October.

But by then we, the Editors, shall have passed between the portals of Whitehill School for the last time as pupils. This is the last Magazine for which we can in any way be held responsible so we should like to take this opportunity to thank all the members of our committee and say that we hope they will have no more sleepless nights on behalf of the Magazine; we should also like to convey our heartfelt thanks to that gentleman who has for us ever been the sine qua non of the Magazine—Mr. Meikle.

With the final wish that you may have a most enjoyable summer holiday—reader—the Magazine is yours.

THE EDITORS.

School Notes.

There is a sense of relief that the first session of the post-war period is practically over and that the School is gradually recovering from the unsettled conditions of the last six years. Already the School Societies are carrying on their activities as of yore; the Former Pupils' Club is in full swing and the Whitehill Dinner Club reassembled in February with all the old enthusiasm. It has been decided to celebrate the School's Jubilee in October and at the same time to publish a special Jubilee Number of the Magazine.

The ebb and flow of life shows itself in the many Staff changes that have taken place during the session. Those which have occurred since our last issue include the departure of Mr. Wm. T. Gillespie (Science) to the High School, Mr. Harry Dorman to supervision of music in a group of schools, and Miss Jessie O. Ramsay (English) to be a Lecturer and Assistant Mistress of Method in Moray House, Edinburgh. Mr. Gillespie rendered the School many services outwith his own department as well as within it; Mr. Dorman brought a spirit of enthusiasm to the music of the School. His training of the orchestra, his accompanying of the praise in Rutherford Church, and his leading of the various concerts culminating in the first-class work of the Concert held in the Lyric a year ago, are all very happy memories. Miss Ramsay exerted a fine influence by her conscientious teaching, her management of the Library, her work in the School Camps, and in many other ways. To all we express our thanks and best wishes. Similarly we remember Miss McInnes, Mr. Thos. Barclay (both former pupils) and Miss Margaret Grahame, who commended themselves to both colleagues and pupils in the short time they were with us.

To balance our losses we have our gains. Miss M. C. McColl, who succeeded Mr. Robert Campbell as Principal Teacher of Mathematics, deserves a special word of welcome as she enters upon the onerous task of supervising such a large department of the School. We welcome Mr. J. I. Moncrieff, Mr. John Fisher (both former pupils), Miss M. L. Paterson, Mr. J. R. Cook, and Mr. J. McCormick, all of whom are or were in charge of Preparatory Classes. In addition, we have to record the arrival of Mr. David Donald (Modern Languages), Mr. G. E. Orr (Physical Training), Mr. R. J. S. Cormac (Art), Mr. L. F. Thomson (Science). It is with very great pleasure that we welcome home those of our old Staff who have been on active service and have recently returned:—Mr. Arch. M. Munro (English), Mr. Wm. Bigham (Science), Mr. Angus Neill (Modern Languages), Mr. Geo. R. Needle (English), Mr. Hugh McLellan (Music), Mr. Thos. Jardine (English), Mr. Jas. Miller (Mathematics). It is appropriate that we should honour again the name of Mr. Wm. Hamilton (Art) who fell in action, and that we should express our gratitude that so many on service came back safely from the ordeal of war.

PRIZE LIST.

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

Proxime accessit: War Memorial Prize of £5—
JAMES STOKER.

Macfarlane Gamble Memorial Prize of £1—
SHEILA GRAY.

Dux of Intermediate School—
ISOBEL LORAINÉ.

War Memorial Prizes—

English: BETTY EASSON.

Mathematics: JAMES STOKER.

Modern Languages: MARGT. R. LIVEY.

Science: IAN FRASER.

Art: MARGARET MACANNA.

Ralph Payne Memorial Prizes in Science—

1 KATHLEEN PRYDE; 2 HERBERT L. DUTHIE.

Crosthwaite Memorial Prizes—

Senior: 1 KATHLEEN PRYDE; 2 PEARL BITTLE.

Junior: 1 DAVID H. HALSTEAD; 2 MARY SMITH.

Sandy Robertson Memorial Prize in Commerce—
SADIE LAING.

J. T. Smith Memorial Prizes in English—

Senior: MARGARET MACANNA.

Junior: ROBERT KERNOHAN.

Armstrong Prizes for Leadership—

Boys: JAMES STOKER; **Girls:** KATHLEEN PRYDE.

Burns Federation Certificates—

Senior: BETTY LEITCH, SHEILA M. HANDYSIDE, HERBERT L. DUTHIE,
ELMA WOOD.

Junior: HELEN HOWES, ANNIE C. BURR, ROBERT KERNOHAN, CHAS. McEWAN.

Miss Margaret Cunningham Prizes for Needlework—

1 ELIZABETH PATTINSON; 2 ANNE MACKAY.

Corporation of Glasgow Drawing Competition, 1945—

Silver Medal: JOSEPH PORTER; **Bronze Medal:** JAMES PATERSON.

Road Safety Poster Competition—

First Award for Best Poster (£5): ARCHIE R. SCOTT.

Additional Prizes (10/-): JAMES PATERSON, JACK MOLLOY.

Whitehill School Club Prizes—

Form VI., Boys: JAMES STOKER.

Girls: KATHLEEN PRYDE.

Form V., Boys: HERBERT L. DUTHIE.

Girls: SHEILA M. HANDYSIDE.

Form IV., Boys: HUGH STEVENSON.

Girls: HELEN M. McINNES.

SUBJECT PRIZES—

FORM VI.

English: BETTY EASSON.

Mathematics: KATHLEEN PRYDE.

History: BETTY EASSON.

Science: KATHLEEN PRYDE.

Latin: KATHLEEN PRYDE.

Dynamics: KATHLEEN PRYDE.

French: JAMES STOKER.

FORM V.

English: 1 MARGARET MACANNA.

French: 1 SHEILA M. HANDYSIDE.

2 SHEILA M. HANDYSIDE.

2 JOHN MOORE.

History (Higher): WILLIAM ROACH.

German: MARION MURRAY.

(Lower): HERBERT L. DUTHIE.

Mathematics: 1 HERBERT L. DUTHIE.

Geography: 1 DAVID FULTON.

2 JOHN MOORE.

2 JOHN M. SIMPSON.

Science: 1 HERBERT L. DUTHIE.

Latin: 1 JAMES ALLAN.

2 GERALD A. FISHER.

2 PEARL BITTLE.

Art: MARGARET MACANNA.

Greek: JOHN WOLFE.

Commerce: SADIE LAING.

Technical: DAVID HUGHES.

FORM IV.

English: 1 ANN SCOTT.
2 MARION P. W. DUNN.
History (Higher): ANN SCOTT.
(Lower): MARION P. W. DUNN.
Geography: 1 IAN W. TURNER.
2 NANCY STEVEN.
Latin: 1 IAIN KEDDIE.
2 GEORGE H. PARKER.
Greek: JUNE J. HART.

French: 1 IRENE F. McCANN.
2 GEORGE H. PARKER.
German: IRENE F. McCANN.
Mathematics: 1 MARY CONNELLY.
2 SHEILA JOHNSTON.
Science: 1 IAN W. TURNER.
2 WILLIAM GRANT.
Art: W. REID KELLY.
Commerce: MARGARET DOUGALL.
Technical: IAN W. TURNER.

FORM III.

Classical: 1 BETHEA F. GLENDINNING; 2 CHAS. McEWAN; 3 R. FORREST FINLAY
Modern: 1 ISOBEL LORAINÉ; 2 ROBERT KERNOHAN; 3 HELEN HOWES.
Commercial: 1 (equal) MARGARET IRVINE and MARGARET McNAB.

FORM II.

Classical: 1 ISOBEL M. SMITH; 2 JENNIE D. RONALD; 3 IAIN G. HOOD.
Modern: 1 JOHN McBAIN; 2 ALLAN WILSON; 3 GEORGINA GEMMELL.
Commercial: 1 SHEILA HUTCHINSON; 2 EDNA WALLACE.

FORM I.

Classical: 1 JANET McGRATH; 2 JEAN GRANT; 3 WILLIAM S. WRIGHT.
Modern: 1 ISABEL TURNER; 2 WILLIAM CRAWFORD; 3 JAMES CREE.

PREPARATORY

Not known in time for publication.

Miss Elizabeth Maclulich, M.A.

With the death of Miss Maclulich in January there passed away one who had been associated with the School both as pupil and as teacher. She graduated M.A. with Honours in English, and joined our Staff in 1919. In 1940, after faithful service in the English Department as assistant, she was appointed Principal Teacher of English in Calder Street School.

In her teaching there was the quiet efficiency of one who knew her subject and the refinement of a lady whose influence was for good upon all her pupils. Her senior classes responded to her high standard of scholarship and literary taste. Her sense of humour was keen and her wisdom and shrewd common sense made her a valuable counsellor to her colleagues. The experience of her friendship and the hospitable welcome at her home in East Kilbride are things to be gratefully remembered. When the news of her death came, we felt the loss of a gracious personality and true friend, and sorrowed that so short a time was given her in her new sphere of responsibility.

Roll of Honour.

Since the last issue of the Magazine the following names have been handed in. Mr. Somerville will be glad to have any further information which will help to correct our list.

The names of the fallen are in heavy type.

BELL, WM. C. M., R.C.S.	KERR, IAN, Intelligence Corps.
BRODIE, A. MOWBRAY, F.A.A.	LAURIE, JAMES, R.A.F.
CHATFIELD, RICHARD, R.A.F. Regt.	TERRIES, ALEX., R.N.V.R.
CRAWFORD, JAMES, R.A.F.	McDOUGALL, ARCHD., D.S.C., R.N.V.R.
DUNN, JOHN, T.D., Lieut-Colonel.	

The Jubilee.

Whitehill School was opened in November, 1891, so our Jubilee should really have been celebrated five years ago. But we were then careful and troubled about more serious things, and we deferred celebrations till the war should be over. Now that time has happily come, and a committee is at work making plans to mark the attainment of the half century. Arrangements have been made to have a Dinner-Dance in the Grosvenor Restaurant on Wednesday, 30th October. Particulars will be announced later.

A special edition of the Magazine will be published in October, and Mr. Williamson has spent a great deal of time during the last four months amassing and sifting material. Any pupils leaving School this month who wish to have a copy would be well advised to place their order now, for paper is still scarce, and the demand for this special number is certain to be heavy.

One Thing at a Time—A Moral Tale.

1. Now it came to pass that, as they prepared for the day of running that was to come, the elders, and they that found grace in the sight of the elders, came unto the people of the Hill and asked them to go to the day of running.

2. And, behold; there was a girl in that place called Marah, and she was wise and devout, but found not favour in the sight of the elders.

3. And the elders, and they that found favour in the sight of the elders, spoke unto Marah saying:

4. Thou shalt run on the green field that lieth at the end of the Craig, for such is the will of the rulers of the people.

5. But Marah answered and said: Leave me to study and grow wise, for my way is not thy way. The day is not yet come.

6. And the eyes of all them that were in that place were fastened on the girl and they marvelled at her exceeding wisdom and went on their way.

7. And it came to pass that when Marah had accomplished that which she had set out to do, she came herself to the elders and spake thus:

8. That which was to do is finished and now will I magnify the name of the place on the hill as thou hast requested.

9. Thus it was that, on the appointed day, Marah did run on the field at the end of the Craig and the eyes of the beholders were amazed at her exceeding swiftness.

10. And she spake unto the people that were there:

11. This I say unto you: Do thou run the race of wisdom when it is appointed and after turn thy thoughts to the race of pleasure.

If Only You Knew.

If you are a very keen student of "types," you may have noticed me slinking about the School. If not, look for a chunky soul with the most hang-dog expression you have ever seen, a trembling lower lip and "persecution mania" stamped all over his face—his extremely nondescript face. I realize, of course, that Whitehill nurtures many of this description, but I am an extremity. Don't think I am complaining now—on the contrary; under the discreet cloak of a *nom-de-plume*, I am asserting myself.

Oh! if only you knew the real me! The character you may see from 9 till 4 is merely a throwback on an ancestor who was an income-tax collector in Dennistoun. The suppressed adventurer in me comes into his own after four o'clock. Not in a vulgarly active way of course, but tastefully, secretly in the best de Quincey manner. Curled up in an armchair, my seven hour mask slips off. I become debonair, gallant, dashing, and to put me into a pleasantly magnanimous frame of mind, I forgive Miss Snood for examining my note under a microscope, Mr. McChic for discovering the book from which I copied my essay, Mr. Percy for marking my maths. exercise "R" for Rotten, and Mr. Motherwell for saying that I had the build of a whisky bottle. Yes! — with a heart overflowing with serene goodness I forgive them their shortcomings and let the essential me come into its own. What a glorious me it is too! Countless lovely young maidens of the Lower School (there are none in the Upper) have I rescued from dragons, fires, and all the usual fates worse than death. Bruce took the credit for Bannockburn, but I led the field and indeed, I have pulled Scotland out of the fire at almost every International since. During the war, I shot down more planes, routed more Panzer Divisions, annihilated more armies than Germany ever had, and won four hundred and seven V.C.'s. Occasionally I got myself killed—but, oh reader, what a glorious death I always had.

Of course, there is my intellectual side too. During these flights of realism I write the most wonderful poetry, lines as haunting as vaguely remembered music, liquid, melting, and ethereal—but somehow I can never quite remember them afterwards. If only I could! Plays more subtle than Hamlet flow easily from my pen, Aeolian music I compose at will, and my thesis on Relativity was a major sensation on publication. Miss Snood always smiles at me, Mr. McChic begs me to criticize his essays, I detail the finer points of the binomial theorem to Mr. Percy, and Mr. Motherwell points proudly at me as his finest pupil—especially after I represented Britain at the Olympic Games. Universities become tiresome by showering honorary degrees upon me, I never "sit-out" a "ladies' choice" at the School Dance, I swim the Channel every morning before breakfast, and my retiring modesty is reflected on a face whose broken nose is temporarily smoothed over. Life continues a bed of

fragrant roses until eight o'clock next morning. Then I pack up all my secrets, don the nondescript mask which you may see, and become a colourless alien creature for seven hours of the time that flies.

Funny—but it always seems wrong when Mr. We-are calls me "BOY!"

PARA HANDY, V.5.

Examinitis.

Research Chemist in III.:

"I put it in assid and it fist. I done it again and it never."

* * * *

Out of the mouths of babes!:

"If the Eskimos were an intelligent people they would see how backward they were and do something about it."

* * * *

Second Year flights of fancy:

"The canal had flown over its banks."

"... You see their nests up in the top of the trees and sometimes there are young birds there which have not learnt to fly as well as eggs."

* * * *

The Fourth records the strange method of our greatest novelist:

"On these characters Sir Walter Scott winds a tail."

Happy Days.

I've had Christmas toys at Christmas
From friends both near and far,
I've been taken to the sea-side,
And ridden in a car;
I've often been to parties,
And had a lot of fun;
But the time I feel most happy
Is when my exams are done.

M. D., 1.3.

Hamlet at "Court."

A One-Speech Play.

Scene: Court (Reno).

Dramatis Personae: G.I. Bride, Grocer-Husband.

G.I. Bride: "Thou rash-in-trading fool, farewell—
I took thee for thy butter."

[Exeunt severally.]

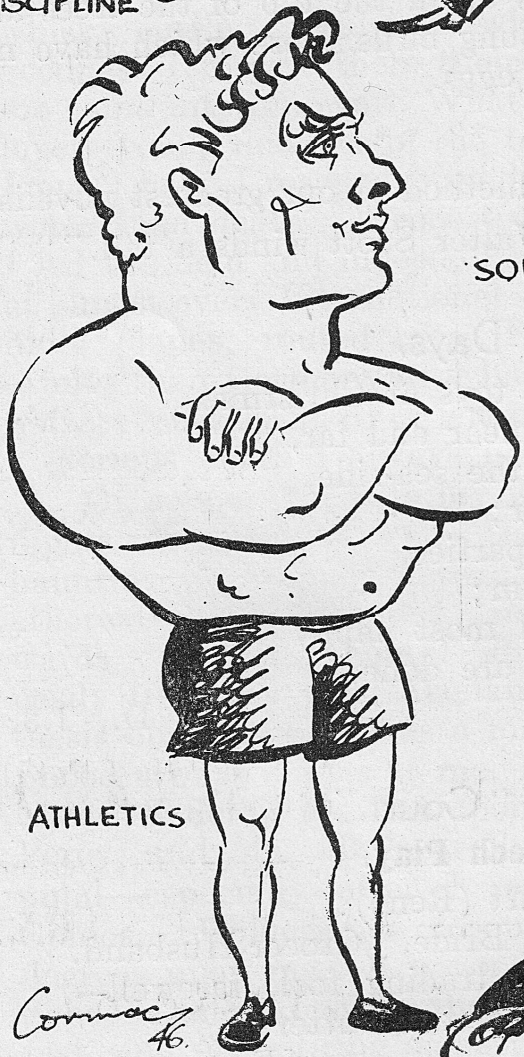
School Notes
ILLUSTRATED



DISCIPLINE



AESTHETICS



ATHLETICS



SONG



SCHOLARSHIP

Cormac
46.



Snaps —THIS YEAR

With the return of more normal conditions, prospects for the Amateur Photographer are much brighter this Summer.

We hope to be able to give you at least one Spool for your Holidays.

A small number of New Box Cameras — very smart too — are now being made — but we have an extensive selection of Second Hand Cameras—one of which may suit you.

WM. BLACKADDER

The Photographic Dealer

13 WEST NILE STREET

GLASGOW

School Concert.

The School Magazine published in the Summer of 1945 announces on page 5 the first post-war School Concert to be held in the Lyric Theatre on Wednesday, 27th June, 1945. The article goes on to say, hopefully but with no display of confidence, that "if the undertaking proves a success it will be an encouragement to repeat and possibly even extend the venture in 1946."

In the light of subsequent events, it would appear that the issue was never in doubt. Those who were present at the 1945 Concert are loud in their praises for all who took part in it and maintain that it surpassed even the best of its predecessors.

This year, arrangements are well under way to produce a bigger and better concert in the Lyric Theatre on Monday, 24th June.

Drawing on the experiences gained in previous years, and conscious of their responsibility for maintaining a great tradition, the committee are confident that in this first year of peace the School will produce a concert which will be a worthy successor to the best of previous years, and will, at the same time, be representative of the various activities fostered in Whitehill.

Details of the programme will be published in due course, and tickets will be on sale during the two weeks preceding 24th June. Remember the place and the date: Lyric Theatre, Monday, 24th June, 1946. The Concert will begin at 7 p.m. and you can be sure of two hours' first-class entertainment.

On Her Weakness.

When I considered how my coupons went
Before the middle of the month was past,
And how I sighed when came the end at last
Though even then I straightway rushed and spent

The next lot; then 'twas surely my intent
To turn aside from spending them so fast,
But still once more I stopped to stare aghast,
When one alone remained. I did repent,

"This one remaining coupon I will save,"
But Providence to tempt my firm resolve
Stocked every shop with luscious chocolate,

And so it wore me down until I gave
My coupon for some sweets, which did dissolve
And leave me in the usual sorry state.

NIT WIT, V.3.

E. F. L.—"And you'll be my ain wee Lizzie,
And the best in a' the toun."—Wingate.

H. L. D.—"I will not choose what many men desire, because I
will not jump with common spirits."—Shakespeare.

Parodies Regained.

Rubaiyat of UPPA KY-AY-AM (excerpts from.)
(with apologies to Omar Khayyam of Naishapur.)

1.

Awake! for Jani in the Course of Work
Has knolled the Knell of those who love to lurk:
And Lo! the Seniors from the Field make way
To Classrooms, where there is no chance to shirk.

2.

Dreaming, when Sun was high up in the Sky,
I heard a Voice within the Playground cry:
“Awake, my Little ones, and haste thee on
Before this Whistle in my Mouth goes dry.”

3.

And, at the Whistle, those who stood before
The Gate did clamorous shout—“This wounds us sore.
“You know how little while we have to stay,
“ And once inside, we may return no more.”

4.

Come, haste thee on, and in the Hurrying,
Away the Garment of Impertinence fling:
Our Time in There has but a little way
To go—and Lo! the bell is on the Ring.

5.

Nay! come to where I am, and leave the Lot
Of Chemistry and Algebra forgot:
Let Masters lay about them—as they will,
Or Prefects cry out “Lines!”—but heed them not.

6.

Ah! make the most of what we yet may spend
Before we too, into the School descend:
School, into School, and in the Class to lie
Sans Rest, sans Fun, sans Freedom, and sans End.

7.

The Bell no Question makes of Ayes and Noes,
But Soon or Late, as strikes the Jani—goes;
And He that chideth thee—bethink thee, Friend,
He knows about it all—HE knows—HE knows.

8.

And when Thyself, with fallen Foot shall pass
Among the Rest—loose—scattered—far from Class,
And in thy joyous Errand reach the Spot
Where I lay Once—draw me your “Blade”—of Grass.
Tamam Chanter.

I. FITZGLOVE-LIKE. V.2

Over Once More!

Ah! ah! The sigh of relief is caught up in every class-room. The all-important exams. are over. Is there anyone, I wonder, however brilliant, who would not echo that sigh as the final word was scribbled? Whether anxious, hopeful, or content about the fateful results, we are prepared to relax and do as little work as possible, although in our teachers' eyes, we couldn't do less than we have done during the term. The optimists among us expect at least a week for relaxation, meaning, reading (not school books), games, and, of course, gossip. On the other hand, those who well know the speed of teachers in marking exam. papers hope for a day or two of comparative quietness.

Oh! who would be a teacher at exam. time? Not I anyway. What headaches they must get with (if they're lucky) about one paper in ten able to brighten them up. Ah! but who would be a pupil when the papers are marked? Unfortunately we can't be anything else, although some artful beings may conveniently fall ill just before the marks are given out. When at last everything returns to normal and our teachers' and parents' wrath has subsided, we appear to work hard; for the next exam., we are told, is not really very far off. Our thoughts of course are far from exams., but on the fast approaching holidays.

And people say that the happiest days of their lives were their school days!

I. McD., III.2.

Red Cross Matches, April, 1946.

I. Football: Boys' First XI. v. Men Teachers.

Daddies versus Laddies

(From a Staff Reporter).

Daddies: Bigham, Cook, Cormac, Fisher, Johnston,
MacPhail, Moncrieff and Orr.

Laddies: I don't remember.

We regret that we have to give the Daddies in alphabetical, not playing order, because it was not possible to declare positively what positions the gentlemen were supposed to be occupying. From time to time we saw Orr unmistakably at centre forward, and we knew MacPhail was goalkeeper because of his pretty jersey, but further we would not care to commit ourselves. Incidentally, we resented the favouritism that supplied Stewart with an even prettier outfit than MacPhail's, but we enjoyed the remark of the small boy some distance from the field who announced that Mr. Duff was in goal. At closer quarters it was seen that the goalkeeper's figure was not of the required proportions.

Before the game some of the Daddies protested that they weren't, but the objection was waived on the ground that at any rate they obviously weren't laddies.

In the preliminary cavortings the seniors gave every promise of winning hands down, Fisher sending in a shot that staggered not a few beholders. Johnston, too, in moments of stress had an impressive way of putting his head down and wagging it about.

The game opened briskly, Orr dazzling the Laddies' defence and scoring brilliantly. We thought the omens were being fulfilled and we deprecated the implied insult when a Laddie came to our assistance by scoring for us, but alas, he had a more accurate vision than we. The Laddies were only biding their time, and as the Daddies found breathing more and more difficult, took charge and ran out comfortable winners.

Fatal casualties were, surprisingly, nil, though one of the Daddies informed us that he was dead. His statement was soon proved to be only a half-truth. And so they all live to fight another day—if they do not reach years of discretion in time.

Result: Daddies, 1 goal; Laddies: 5 goals; answer: 4—2.

II. Hockey: Girls' First XI. v. Staff Select.

It was hOcKey!

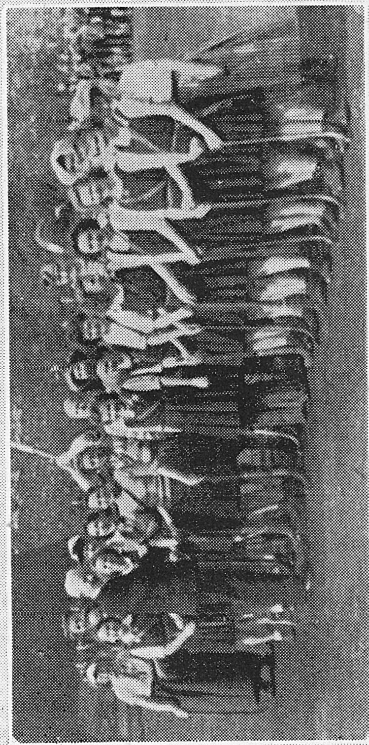
There was little more than the usual chirp or two when the girls' Hockey team trotted on the annexe turf for their "Red Cross" game with the Staff Select. But the roar that greeted their opponents would have drowned its Hampden counterpart. Even the Fifth and Sixth boys "nipped" out from behind the shelters to see what the commotion was. When the noise subsided, one of the School 'Bings' was heard crooning, "Hallowe'en is a little early this year." Then the photographer arrived in his "Lawrie." A spectator, apparently impatient for the game to begin, sang out, "You ought to eliminate the negative," but he was forced to await "developments."

First thrill came when the girls crowded into the teachers' goal area, but the Staff's goalkeeper tore into the fray and emerged triumphantly with the ball, proving that he wasn't "chic"—en-hearted. Then at the other end the "block" with the bunnet "capped" a good run by shooting narrowly past the post. Suddenly there came a goal for the girls. Someone complained that the goalkeeper's hair was getting in his eyes; if so no one had seen it up till then. In a moment, however, the scores were level, the tall gentleman with the "toorie on his bunnet" being the marksman.

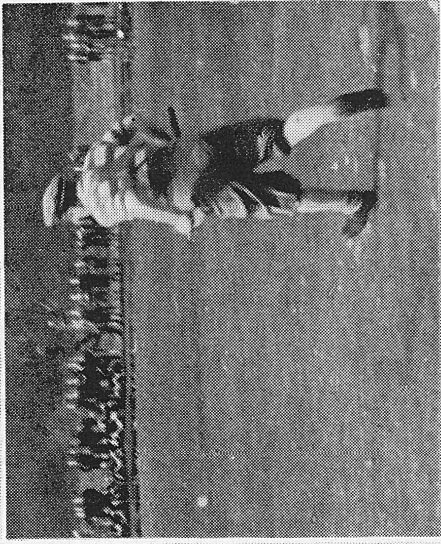
The next exciting incident was a tackle in which one of the Staff was "downed," but she arose, adjusted her bustle, and resumed confidently. The Staff supporters shouted for a foul, so they were promptly given the "bird." The girls' team gradually faded out and the teachers finished up easy winners, the only remaining incident of note being a power-dive by another of the ladies. Actually it had been raining "cats and dogs" the day before and she unfortunately stood in a "poodle."

Thus the epic struggle drew to a close and, in the words of one of the "Staff reporters," we exclaimed, "Vive les professeurs!" or "r" in basic English, "Good old Tony."

TAR IN A STEW, VI.



The Supreme Chief greets Captain Pryde,
but a sinister figure stands behind.



"Blood-blood - it will have blood."



Les girls.



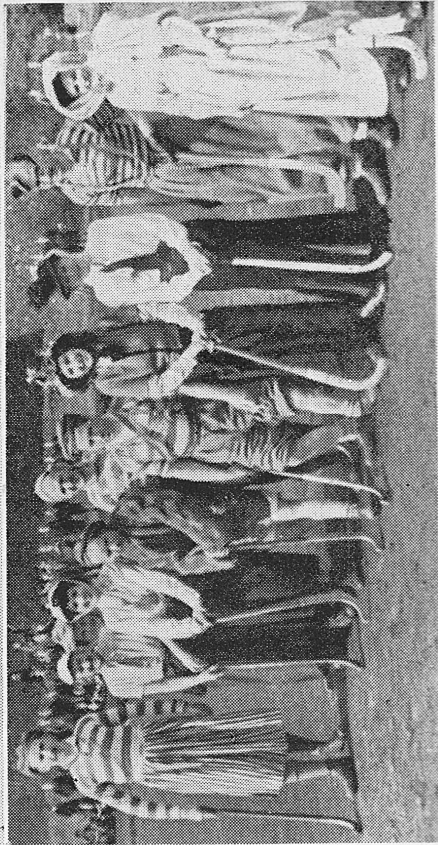
Vigour and vigilance

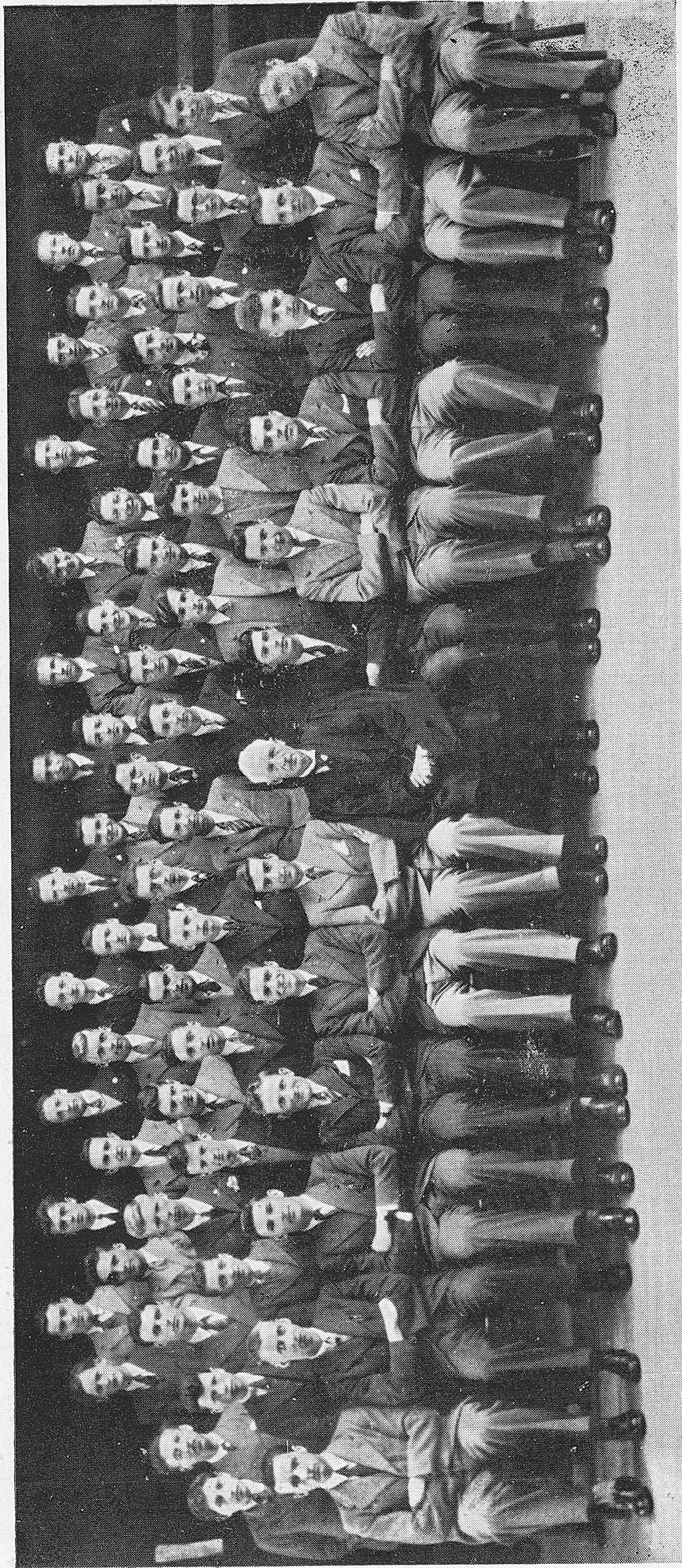
Clothed in ~ ?

Mystic, wonderful.

Red Cross
Activity

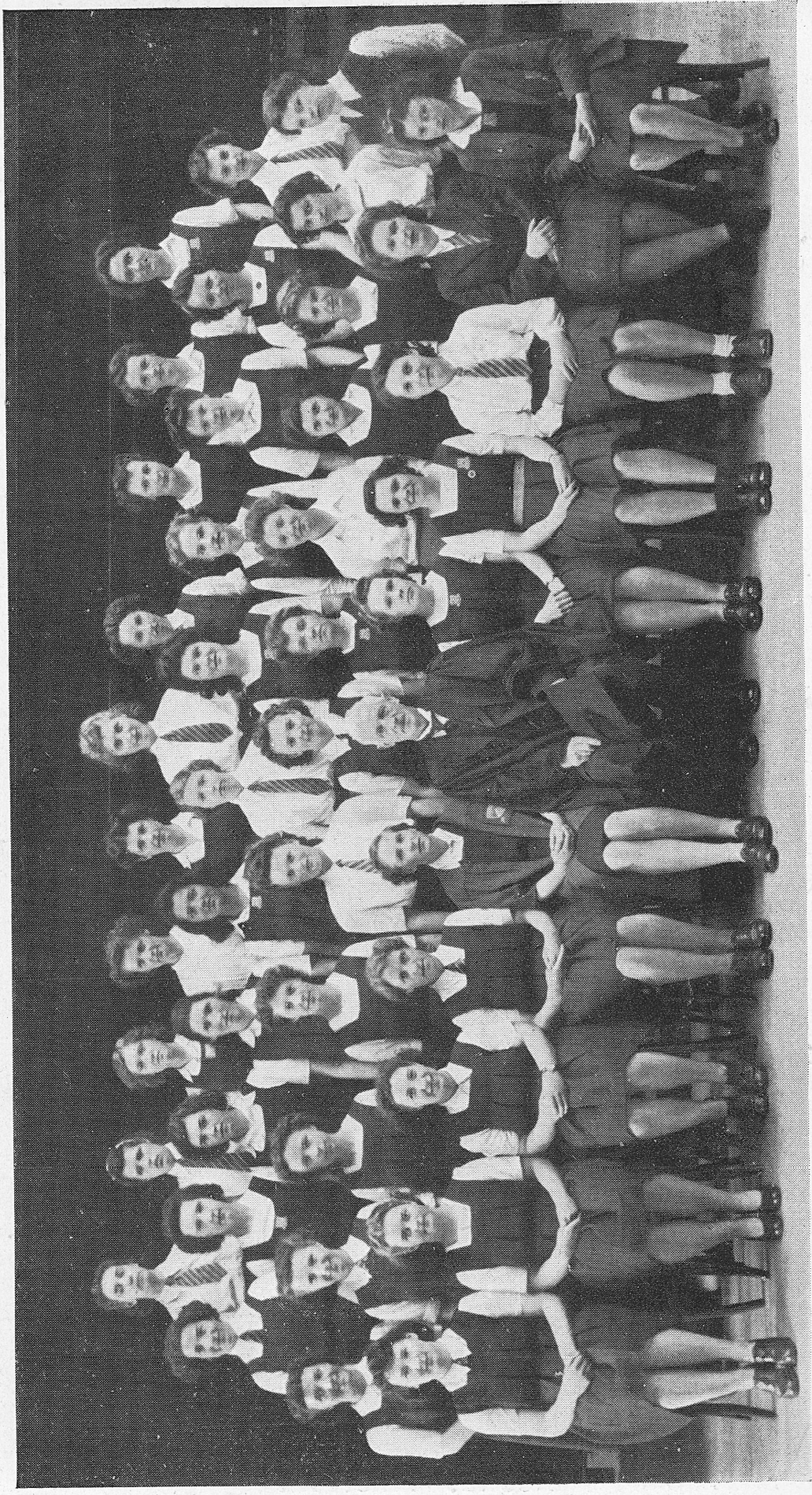
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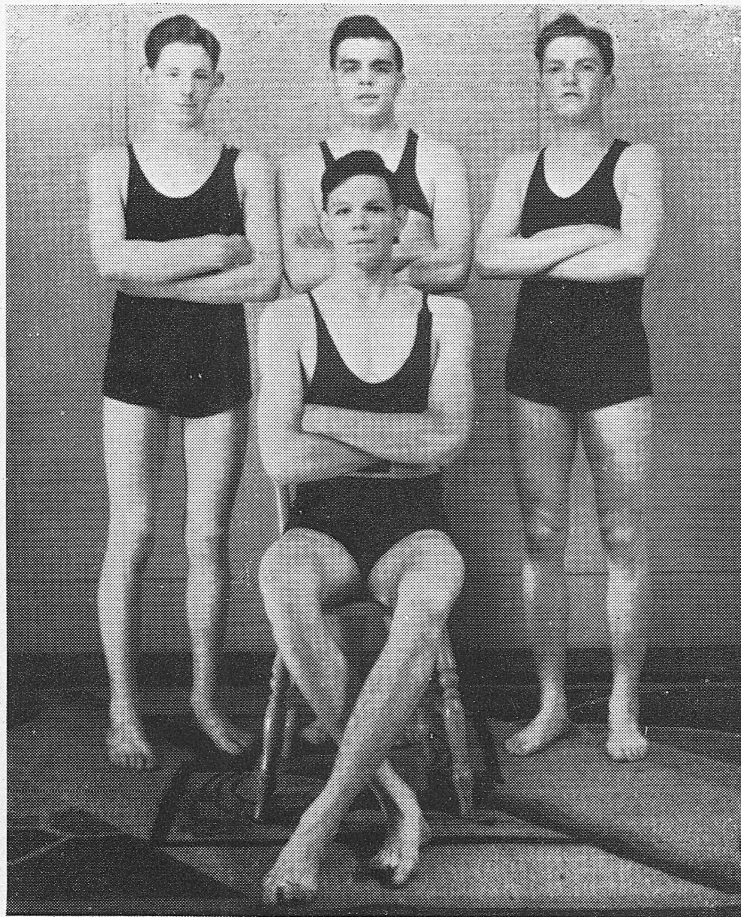
[Photo by Sharwood Studios

FORMS V. and VI.—BOYS.



[Photo by Sharwood Studios.]

FORMS V. and VI.—GIRLS.



SWIMMING TEAM—BOYS.

[Photo by *Laurie*.]

STANDING: R. Jamieson, R. Pollock, L. Rae.
SITTING: J. Leitch.



HOCKEY FIRST XI.

[Photo by *Laurie*.]

STANDING: G. Barclay, A. McCormick, M. Connelly, A. Robertson,
J. Buchanan, F. Grant, J. Hart.
SITTING: J. Wylie, I. Drummond, K. Pryde. ABSENT: S. Morrison.

THE SPORTS.

SENIOR CHAMPIONSHIP.

BOYS

100 Yards Flat—
1 A. Ford, 2 J. Cresswell, 3 S. McVean.
220 Yards Flat—
1 A. Ford, 2 S. McVean, 3 J. Cresswell.
880 Yards Flat—
1 J. Cresswell, 2 A. Ford, 3 A. Neil.
High Jump—
1 J. Leitch and M. Reid (equal), 3 W. Peat.
Champion: A. FORD (14 points).

GIRLS

100 Yards Flat—
1 N. Hill, 2 M. McLean, 3 E. Adam.
220 Yards Flat—
1 N. Hill, 2 J. Wylie, 3 M. Burness.
High Jump—
1 J. Wylie, 2 I. Dawson, 3 J. Malcolm.
Champion: M. McLEAN (8 points).

Long Jump—
1 A. Ford, 2 J. Sandison, 3 K. Brown.

Shot Putt—
1 D. McKay, 2 A. Ford, 3 H. Merchant.

Cricket Ball—
1 D. McKay, 2 K. Brown, 3 A. Ford.

Runners-up:
J. CRESSWELL, D. MCKAY (6 pts.).

Hockey Dribbling—
1 M. McLean, 2 B. Glendinning, 3 J. Hill.

Netball Shooting—
1 M. McLean, 2 B. Pattinson, 3 H. Graham.

Runner-up: N. HILL (6 points).

JUNIOR CHAMPIONSHIP.

BOYS

100 Yards Flat—
1 W. Crofts, 2 J. Muir, 3 J. Rodgers.
220 Yards Flat—
1 W. Crofts, 2 J. Muir, 3 J. Rodgers.
440 Yards Flat—
1 W. Crofts, 2 J. Muir, 3 R. Aitken.
High Jump—
1 J. Muir, 2 C. McKechnie, 3 C. Lawrie.
Champions: W. CROFTS, J. MUIR (12 pts.)

GIRLS

100 Yards Flat—
1 A. Jarvie, 2 J. Lindsay, 3 N. Mills.
100 Yards Flag—
1 I. Fisher, 2 I. Sinclair, 3 M. Henderson.
Champion: A. JARVIE (6 points).

Long Jump—
1 W. Crofts, 2 W. Thomson, 3 J. Muir.

Shot Putt—
1 J. Howard, 2 W. Thomson, 3 D. Carsewell

Cricket Ball—
1 J. Howard, 2 J. Muir, 3 D. Connor.

Skipping Rope—
1 A. Jarvie, 2 I. Hill, 3 J. Lindsay.

High Jump—
1 K. McClure, 2 I. Paterson, 3 M. Everitt.

OTHER EVENTS.

BOYS

880 Yards Open Handicap—
1 I. Ross, 2 A. Neil, 3 R. Aitken.
Medley Race—
1 R. McKechnie, 2 A. Wilson, 3 J. Tallintyre.
Obstacle Race—
1 R. McKechnie, 2 D. Ferguson, 3 A. Halliday

GIRLS

300 Yards Open Handicap—
1 B. Paterson, 2 S. McCormack, 3 S. Kinloch
Obstacle Race—
1 I. Dawson, 2 M. Burness, 3 J. Currie.
75 Yards Flat (under 13)—E. St. Aubyn.
Three-Legged (over 15)—
N. Hill and J. Hill.
Three-Legged (under 15)—
M. Ross and S. Watt.

Three-Legged (under 15)—
J. Crea and H. Malcolm.
100 Yards Flat (under 13)—H. Gribbin.
Relay (Form II.)—II.3.
Relay (Form I.)—I.6.

Invitation Relay—
1 Hamilton Academy, 2 Whitehill.

Egg and Spoon (under 15)—M. Ramage.

Inter-Form Relay—IV.3.

Relay (Form II.)—II.4.

Relay (Form I.)—I.7.

Invitation Relay—
1 Hamilton Academy, 2 Whitehill.

Slow Cycle (Mixed)—
1 H. Stevenson, 2 G. Auchencloss, 3 S. Grant

Small Boy's Essay on Poetry.

Poetry is when you write in lines round about the same length and end the lines with words which now and agen have the same sound (or look the same ennyway) but the most important thing is poetic licens which let's poets do what they like that is they are not marked rong for mistakes in spelling like us and can use funny words which are called poetic ditching in memorial for Wurdswurth (the gent who wrote about wandering loanly as a clod and tripping over dandylions and daizies and intymations and things etcetc) but all poets dusnt beleive in it and some most offenest the wuns with the long hair writes in ornery words but they get making their lines long and short (shortern punny ecky lines) insted but we never read them in school cos there funny and your not supposed to laff in school specyally in our class cos the teachers offal strong I no cos he wunst gave me a soar hand which lasted for weeks cos I didnt no my poetry but I no it know and think its offal good. Anuther way to no poetry when you see it is the way it offen dusnt make sence and has words all mixed up, this is becos the poet cant make sence out of it either and tries to pull your leg so the teacher tries to explain it but I no better cos Im the intellijentest boy in the class.

J. R. VI.

School.

School is the place of books and learning,
Wherein we children do our best
To strive, amidst a constant yearning
To leave the place, where there seems no rest.

In summer time, we're all aglow,
For then we say farewell to school,
And leaving all our work, we go
To bask and bathe in sunny pool.

Then back once more, at grind and gloom,
We study for exams so near,
And feel the ever-nearing doom,
And dread the sad results to hear.

And when at length our schooldays stop
And to new things we turn our looks,
When seeds sown here produce their crop,
We'll thank our schooling and our books.

H. T., P.1.

Nature Note.

The thistle of old Scotland lives in the time of heat;
Children try to tread them down, but only jag their feet;
The cows try to eat them, but jump about with pain;
The clouds cry with laughter, and that brings on the rain.

H. F., P.4.

The Kemsley Scholarships.

By the generosity of Lord Kemsley, head of the "Daily Record" group of newspapers, a number of pupils are being selected each year for the privilege of a free holiday. The first tour was held last year, and Whitehill was particularly well represented, for one of our boys, Andrew Ford, was chosen, and



one of our teachers, Mr. A. E. Meikle, was in charge of the party of 24 scholars drawn from all over the city.

It was, as one of the scholars said, an ideal combination of education and pleasure. The trip was to the Midlands of England, where the scholars saw industry in the interesting process of changing over from war production to more normal peace-time work. The Daimler and Vickers-Armstrong works were among those visited, and in these the party saw tanks and aeroplanes in all stages of construction, from raw material to

finished article. A novel experience was an expedition to an underground factory, immune from air raids, whose whereabouts cannot be disclosed as it is still on the Secret List. Peace-time industries visited included potteries at Stoke, carpets at Kidderminster, and rubber at Fort Dunlop.

But there were other more varied experiences too. For most of the tourists the most memorable day was spent at Stratford, finishing with a performance of "Othello" at the Shakespeare Memorial Theatre; others vote for the day at Coventry, where the Mayor received the scholars in the City Chambers, or the tour of the Peak District, which included the special privilege of admission to the grounds of Chatsworth, one of the stateliest homes of England.

Travelling was on luxury lines—by special bus; and every evening had its entertainment—film shows, plays, dances, parties



and concerts, the scholars on several occasions providing the entertainment.

This year the Kemsley Scholars go further afield—to Paris. They will have a great tale to tell when they return.



(Photographs by courtesy of the Kemsley Press.)

The Elf.

Fairies all come out to play
In the merry month of May
But one little gnome
He stayed at home;
I don't know why—
Perhaps he was shy.
He stayed at home, I don't know how;
Perhaps he'd to milk the fairy cow.
Then I saw him sighing
And burst out crying,
Till on the scene
Came the Fairy Queen,
Who told him, "Be gay—
Be my servant this day."
Now you should see him dance with joy
To be the Queen's own servant boy.

H. F., P.4.

Mr. A. E. M.—"Cool, and quite English, imperturbable."
—Byron.

A. F.—"It is a great plague to be too handsome a man." Plautus.

E. F.—"And thou art long, and lank, and brown,
As is the ribbed sea-sand."—Coleridge.

A Wet Day.

It's a grey, and wet, and misty day;
The rain goes drizzling down.
The loch is very calm to-day,
We watch porpoises in the bay,
And glossy seals come out to play,
As the rain goes drizzling down.

It's a grey, and wet, and misty day;
The rain goes drizzling down.
The rain-drops tinkle on the leaves,
One bird cheeps up among the trees,
The Peewit's cry sobs on the breeze,
As we go drizzling home.

S. G., II.2.

Cross Section.

Ten little Whitehillites feeling fit and fine,
One bust his garters, then there were nine;
Nine little Whitehillites sneaking in late,
B..... E..... caught one, then there were eight;
Eight little Whitehillites, departing at eleven,
One wasn't quick enough, then there were seven;
Seven little Whitehillites, in the field found bricks,
One knocked the Annexe down, then there were six;
Six little Whitehillites, glad to be alive,
One foresaw the Highers, then there were five;
Five little Whitehillites, finding work a bore,
Tried getting sunburnt, then there were four;
Four little Whitehillites, going on a spree,
They forgot to oil the gate, then there were three;
Three little Whitehillites, nothing much to do,
Mr. M. captured one, then there were two;
Two little Whitehillites, one made a pun—
The other one forgot himself, then there was one;
One little Whitehillite, left all alone,
Tried a spot of working, then he was gone.

O. H. M. S., V.1.

Spring.

Spring is the season that I like best,
Everyone's happy and gay;
It brings the sunshine, flowers are in bloom,
And dark clouds all roll away.

Back come the birds again from the South,
Trees once again are in leaf;
Everyone's happy and merry and gay,
For Spring has come—good-bye to grief.

M. R., I.3.

McLean's Lament.

Hark to the tale of a girl so young,
Who had nothing inside her mouth but tongue.
Through eating "allsorts" by the score,
Her dentures gradually grew sore.
And yet she would not cease this folly,
But kept on eating sugarolly.
Day by day her teeth grew blacker,
The liquorice had made them slacker.
Till one day she was heard to shout:
"Oh, gosh, my teeth are falling out,"
And when they all lay on the floor,
She vowed she'd eat "allsorts" no more.
So please, dear suckers, all beware,
And choose your sweets with utmost care.
Please take this story as a warning,
And clean your teeth both night and morning.

GIBBS, V.

To a Kleptomaniac.

An inscription which I would have placed (had I had second sight) in a favourite volume whose fate you may guess from these lines.

To those who, shall we say,
Have picked this up by chance,
I beg to say a word
Before they through it glance.
You may not think it good;
You may not like its tone;
But please, dear friend, recall
'Twas you who took the loan.
It may be that I like it
Because 'twas three and six,
But anyway you've left me
In a most dreadful fix.
I hope your conscience pricks you;
I hope you feel remorse;
If so, I do not doubt you
Will take the proper course,
And to Room Forty-Three
(A dark and murky place)
You'll make your stealthy way,
Nor stop to tie your lace,
And place upon the desk
Where it was wont to lie,
"The Life and Habits of
The Four-Winged Dragon-Fly."

WILLIAMINA WORDSWORTH, Jr., IV.1.

The Mind of a Little Child.

She was on her way home from the exam. Had she passed? No! Well—she might have just scraped through! Then she thought of yet another mistake she had made, and decided that she had failed. Absent-mindedly she watched some children of about six years old happily singing,

“Clang! clang! clang! went the trolley!
Ping! ping! ping! went the bell!
Thump! thump! thump! went my heart-strings!
From the moment I saw him, I fell!”

“Onomatopoeia,” she thought drearily. “Those poor kids don’t know what’s coming to them!” Then she grew interested, for one child at the last line clasped her hand with a soulful, sickly expression to the region of her appendix and groaned.

“Appendicitis?” the onlooker wondered. “No! Probably it will only be Californian Syrup of Figs!”

The children looked at each other and then at their companion.

“What’s wrong?” the eldest asked.

“Nothing,” came the indignant answer. “That’s what my big sister does at that bit—and she’s fourteen so she ought to know.”

“Why?” asked the eldest.

“Cos it’s her heart.”

Light began to dawn!

“I suppose that’s where the person in the song fell off the bus,” continued the child.

“Yes, but the song says ‘the moment I saw him I fell!’ Why?”

“I’ve got it!” another child piped up. “The ‘him’ is the conductor, and the girl didn’t have any money so she fell off the bus and hurt her heart.”

“Why make such a long song about it then?” reflected the eldest. “Come on! I’ll race you to the lamp-post.”

Oh for the mind of a little child!

A. F., IV.3.

To a Daisy.

Little daisy white with dew,
Underneath the sky so blue;
All your friends have gone away.
But they will come again some day.

Soon you too will have to go,
To where the others are, I know;
But when Spring comes, your flowery head
Will pop above the earthy bed.

M. W., I.3.

Whitehill School Club.

We are very pleased to report that the School Club has had a very successful season due to the number of F.P.'s, both old and new, who have joined since the Club re-started in September, 1945.

We hope that the School will respond wholeheartedly to our request for new members. Whitehill, being the School it is, should have one of the strongest F.P. clubs in Glasgow, so when you leave School remember and join.

Our meetings, held fortnightly through the winter months, are interesting and cheery, with subjects varied as much as possible to cater for all tastes. We have also our Hockey, Rugger and Soccer sections and can assure you of a fine welcome in whichever section you play. We are trying to establish closer contact between the School and ourselves by having included in our syllabus a School Night.

Our annual subscription remains the same—two shillings and sixpence for ordinary membership, and one guinea for life membership.

In case some of you do not know of it, we would remind you there is a standing invitation to the senior pupils and members of the Staff to attend our meetings, and we would be delighted to see you taking advantage of it.

We thank the Editors for giving us the opportunity of bringing ourselves to your notice.

T. K. BARCLAY, President.
WM. CARSON, Secretary.

182 Whitehill Street,
Glasgow, E.1.

F.P. Appointment.

We are pleased to learn that Mr. James Anderson, formerly of Edgefauld Road, Springburn, and a Former Pupil of Whitehill, has been appointed Mayor of Manly, Sydney, New South Wales.

Weekly Collections.

The Red Cross collections have been showing a gradual falling off recently and have for the present been discontinued. Instead, collections are being taken to make the School a member of the Zoological Society of Glasgow and West of Scotland. We desire to thank the members of the Staff and all the pupils who gave such enthuſisastic help during the two-day Red Cross programme before the Easter holiday. The sum of £40 was collected, making the total to date £129 16s. 7d.

J. L. S.

G. W.—“No dangers fright him, and no labours tire.”—Johnson.
R. P.—“He that knows no guilt can know no fear.”—Massinger.

Affairs Aesthetic.

“I will roar you an 'twere any nightingale.”

—MIDSUMMER NIGHT'S DREAM.

Music.

Orchestra. Rehearsals have been resumed and the Orchestra will be heard at the School Concert. Support was slow in developing after the spell of inactivity. The standard of playing aimed at requires weekly practice and regular attendance by keen members. We also need enthusiastic recruits to take the places of those who leave school. You can help by joining. H. M.

Violin Class. The next class begins in September and would-be members should provide themselves with a violin before the new session begins. The present class has been very successful. Already two members have graduated to the Orchestra and the others should be playing members next session. H. M.

Brass Band. Several boys have applied to join the brass section of the Orchestra, but owing to the great scarcity of brass instruments it is impossible to accept these boys at present. Any boy who possesses a brass instrument, and who wishes to join the Orchestra, should see Mr. Wood. D. K. W.

Senior Choir. Since the last issue of the Magazine this Choir has considerably enhanced its reputation. On the foundations laid last year and earlier this year, some very successful performances have been built. Two concerts were given in Rutherford Church in which the Choir sustained the whole programme, a short performance was given in School as part of the Red Cross drive in April, and the climax came last month at the Glasgow Musical Festival, when the Choir took second place with 165 points against the winning total of 167. We now look forward to a busy evening on 24th June. Membership is open to girls in and above Form II., and Senior boys are also admitted. The boys made a big hit at Rutherford, and are practising now for the School Concert. A. E. M.

Church Choir. This Choir does excellent work in leading the praise at the weekly church service, and it must be kept at full strength. Many places will have to be filled next session and new members will be heartily welcomed. H. M.

Literary and Debating Society.

The “Lit” has just concluded a fairly successful session, although rooms 22, 22a, and 23 have by no means been filled to capacity at the meetings. We have had one lecture and several debates, all of which have been very enjoyable. It is hoped that next term both attendance and numbers of meetings will rise with the gradual return of peace-time conditions. Meanwhile, our hearty thanks are due to all members of the Staff who have given up their spare time to help the Society. S. M. H.

Dramatic Club.

The Dramatic Club represents a small, but intensely enthusiastic body of School opinion, which may well be proud of its efforts and achievements. During most of this session, with the June Concert in mind, the members worked very hard, rehearsing the second act of Shaw's "Pygmalion," only to have it rejected at the last, on grounds of length. Instead, the entire usable strength of the Club has been taken (even to the dangerous extent of working without understudies) in casting two one-act plays:—"Women at War," a treatment of the age-old conflict between Cavaliers and Roundheads, and "The Guinea's Stamp," perhaps best described in its author's own words: "a gentle satire on Glasgow society." As many of the present members will soon be leaving School, it is hoped that their enthusiasm will be passed on to younger pupils. Recruits will be always welcomed especially Senior boys. The present preponderance of the female sex makes the choice of suitable plays very often a difficult, if not impossible, task. J. D.

Mr. J. D.—"Souninge in moral vertu was his speche,
And gladly wolde he lerne, and gladly teche."

—Chaucer.

G. A. F.—"I like work; I could sit and look at it for hours."
—Jerome K. Jerome.

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Affrays Athletic.

“The game’s afoot.”—HENRY V.

Rugby.

Although the team did not have a very successful season, they began to show quite a promising improvement in their play and teamwork towards the close. The failure to produce a team of the usual Whitehill standard was due to a lack of seasoned players. Therefore we had to include a number of very “green” players. These, however, more than made up for their inexperience by their enthusiasm on the field. We were very sorry to note how poorly attended our practices were. The team made a regular attendance, but there seemed to be a lack of zest on the part of the Upper School to support these practices. As many of the team may be leaving School at the end of term, we hope the School, both Upper and Lower, will make a big effort to support Mr. Hamilton and Mr. Orr and the veterans of this year’s team, in an endeavour to sustain the game of Rugby, and by doing so, further the honour of the School. To all who have helped us this session, the players, the Staff, the few hockey girls who gathered to watch us, at first optimistically and then pessimistically, we accord our thanks. R. P.

Football.

Another successful season has ended. Although no honours came our way, our three teams finished up on the right half of their respective league tables and that is a creditable performance. We desire to thank all members of the Staff who assisted and encouraged us throughout the season. I. D. S.

Hockey.

During the session 1945-46 all games played at Craigend and other playing fields have been enjoyed very much by the players. It is hoped that there will be a bigger response from the Junior School next session. So far the new hockey captain and secretary have not been picked, but we hope that when they are appointed they will enjoy doing their duties as much as their predecessors. Good luck to the new teams and to those who leave us this year. We hope that they will not forget all they have learned at Saturday morning practices at Craigend. I. D.

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Jubilee of Glasgow School

WHITEHILL'S RECORD IN SCHOLARSHIP AND SPORT

BY DAVID C. BROWNING

This autumn Whitehill School commemorates the fiftieth anniversary of its foundation. Had not the war intervened, the celebrations would have been five years earlier, for it was on November 16, 1891, that the school was opened as the secondary school for the Dennistoun area.

Glasgow's board schools are world famous, and Whitehill is one of the greatest of them—its pupils would like to say the greatest. It is, as it claims to be, a public school, in the real and literal sense that it is open to everyone and gives a solid all-round education which equips its pupils for general usefulness. Like its four-square red sandstone buildings, the Whitehill education is planned to endure wind and weather.

Whitehill has always been fortunate in its teachers. To the four head masters—James Henderson, Fergus Smith, Thomas Nisbet, and Robert M. Weir—who bridge the half-century, the best testimonial is the continued success of the school, and it is interesting to remark, in passing, how the most divergent temperaments can contribute to the same result, Henderson having been the embodiment of restless energy and Fergus Smith of composed dignity. No one now remains of the original staff, though Miss Simpson, whom "old boys" will remember as one of the elementary teachers, retired only in 1940 after having spent practically all her teaching life at Whitehill.

AN UNFORGETTABLE FIGURE

To more than a generation of Whitehill boys the most unforgettable figure was that of A. Stevenson, the mathematics master, who died only a few years ago

No one ever referred to him as Stevenson, his universal nickname being "Pi," though why he should have been identified with that elusive incommensurable has never been explained. "Pi" had a genius for lucid explanation which made him one of the most successful teachers in the country, while his determination to get on with the job is reflected in his famous rebuke to an idler in his class, "You're humming, M——, actually humming, and it's only three weeks to the examinations."

On the English side the school had Dr Steel, who became head master of Allan Glen's, and after him Dr Merry, now head of Hillhead High School, while the classical team was headed for many years by T. H. P. Crosthwaite, and later contained G. R. Mair, one of the well-known family of scholars, who became head master of Spiers School, Beith. Under these masters the higher classes reached what was to all intents and purposes a University standard. To Crosthwaite and Mair in particular must be given a large part of the credit for the school's attainments in classics and its remarkable sequence of Oxford successes.

MAKING STUDY INTERESTING

But it was not necessarily the heads of departments who formed the strength of the school. There were those who held the secret of making the early days of study interesting, like "Daddy" Phillips, who could show what fun it was making up Latin sentences even though you knew only a score or so of words; or "Pope" Saunders of the bland smile and the expressive voice, who gave his pupils a taste for the beauty of English poetry simply by his way of speaking it; or James Imrie, of the elementary department, who made nature study fascinating

by growing plants inside the classroom. The drilled dull lesson, forced down word by word" was never a feature of Whitehill classes.

As the final test of a school is the success of its pupils, perhaps the best tribute to Whitehill is the fact that three of the most important professorships at Glasgow University are held by Whitehill men. A. Browning occupies the Chair of History, C. J. Fordyce that of Latin, and P. Alexander that of English, all these appointments dating from the first half of the thirties. Ten years earlier J. H. Baxter, another Whitehill man, became Professor of Ecclesiastical History at St. Andrews; and, in a more distant sphere, J. C. Rollo is Professor of English as well as Principal of the Maharaja's College at Mysore University.

SNELL EXHIBITIONERS

Another striking achievement of the school is its run of successes in the contest at Glasgow University for the Snell Exhibition, which since the seventeenth century has formed a link between Glasgow University and Balliol College, and has on its roll such diverse geniuses as Adam Smith and Andrew Lang. The first Whitehill holder was my classmate, J. H. Young, who won it in 1905, but was unhappily never to make use of it, as he died of wounds in France shortly after receiving his commission in 1918, and is the only man on Balliol's roll of honour who never even saw Oxford.

At the end of the war C. J. Fordyce was elected, but delayed going up for a year, and as I was the next holder Whitehill had the unique distinction of sending two Snell Exhibitioners to Balliol in the same year, and also of having two out of the same class. Altogether the school held the exhibition five times. W. E. Muir won it in 1927, but died at a tragically early age while on the staff of the Greek Department at Glasgow; and the year after him the success was repeated by J. A. Mack, who became Warden of Newbattle Abbey, the adult education college, and has now been appointed Stevenson lecturer in Citizenship at Glasgow University.

On the science side the school has always been strong, and an early success was scored by D. B. M'Quistan, who took double honours in mathematics and classics and became Professor of Natural Philosophy at Glasgow Technical College. One of my contemporaries, Dr. D. S. Anderson, is now Principal of the Royal Technical College, Glasgow, and among those former pupils who have won distinction overseas is Major-General Sir John Taylor, of the Indian Medical Service.

FAMOUS FOOTBALLERS

In the matter of games the school's activities have been very wide. The cricket and football teams date from the earliest days, and while cricket was

played with modest skill and enthusiasm, the football teams have many notable records. It was the custom for years to have at least one Whitehill man in the Queen's Park first eleven, examples being J. Crawford, W. King, and E. Cresswell, but the sequence was broken by the war when the forces claimed them immediately on leaving school. The school has often had players in schools inter-city games and not infrequently in the international teams. Rugby is now played as well as Association, and there are also hockey and lawn tennis teams. In addition, the school has a dramatic club, a debating society, two choirs, and a good orchestra.

The most successful of the sports activities, however, is the golf club, which had a great stimulus in 1904 when R. S. Allan, chairman of the School Board, presented the shield which bears his name to be competed for by the present pupils. Among players of early days the best known is R. Scott, jun., who won the Glasgow Championship four times between 1907 and 1919, was a semi-finalist in the Amateur Championship of 1922, and played for Great Britain against America in the Walker Cup match of 1924. A very similar record some years later was that of S. L. M'Kinlay, dux of the school in 1924, who reached the last eight in the Amateur Championship of 1932, played for Britain against America in 1934, and has won practically every open trophy in the West of Scotland. Whitehill is thus one of the very few schools on either side of the Border that can boast two Walker Cup players.

ANNUAL GOLF MATCH

A pleasant function in connection with the golf club was the pupils v. teachers match which used to be held twice yearly, former pupils forming a proportion of the team according to the strength available. The teachers could field a formidable side, Crosthwaite usually being captain in the old days, and the results varied in the most amazing fashion from year to year. One of the founders of the golf club was R. Browning, who later edited the Glasgow University Magazine and will be remembered as a writer of light verse over the signature "Hari-Kari."

Whitehill is particularly fortunate in its site, for the old East-end Exhibition ground behind the buildings provides ample space for the extensions which its widening activities require. In 1939 elaborate plans were made for its development as a senior secondary school at an estimated cost of about a quarter of a million, but the war stopped work on the scheme, and until it can be resumed huts are being used as a makeshift. When eventually the new plans are carried out Whitehill will have one of the finest structures in Glasgow, and may look forward to a second half-century even more distinguished than its first.