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# THE STRATHALLIAN

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THE MAGAZINE OF STRATHALLAN SCHOOL

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VOLUME ONE

NUMBER TWO

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## EDITORIAL

WRITING during the summer term, with its many attractions, cricket matches, tennis, Sports Day, lazy baskings in the sun, and the rather more doubtful pleasure of examinations, we see successes everywhere; and therefore it is but natural to ask if, in our own sphere, we too, have cause for gratification.

The publication of our first number, after a slight but unavoidable delay, was greeted on all sides with such acclamation as must indeed flatter our vanity; and our supply fell far short of the demand made for extra copies by those who wished "to spread our conquests further." Yet we are not so blind as to believe that Number One was all that could be desired despite all the kind things said about it: we recognised it as an experiment only, and whatever its success, it is only by way of a basis whereon to build. In this, our second issue, we hope we have made steps in the right direction. Should any feel that a "something" is missing, we shall be grateful if he will communicate his suggestion or criticism to us, and these, subject to the approval of the Editorial Board, will be put into practice at once.

It was perhaps too much to expect that we should receive quite so many contributions as when the first enthusiasm was rife: considering the counter-attractions out-of-doors and the examinations, which have occupied the attention of many an otherwise willing contributor, the decrease has not been considerable in number—certainly not in general quality—and so many have been the School activities that there was little room for all we would like to have included. Here it might be added that the support of the F.P.s has been disappointing this term: we received no literary contributions from them, and they will see for themselves

how few have helped us in the matter of news-items. We would appeal to all to rally round and make the F.P. section a real success.

We cannot emphasise too strongly the necessity for absolute unity within our ranks. At School this must primarily be among those set in authority and their unity will do much to preserve an unbroken front by the School as a whole. This unity extends no less to the Old Boys as to the School itself: they are children of the same Alma Mater. Of course the formation of the Old Strathallians' Club will do much to attain the desired result. Already evidence is to hand, since we understand that this is the first occasion that the F.P.s have put a full eleven in the field to play the School at cricket. But while we appreciate this achievement we would point out that it is far more difficult to reunite a scattered force than never to allow that force to scatter; it should therefore be the first duty of all boys to make a point of joining the Old Boys' Club immediately upon leaving, and so never cease to be a member of that "goodly company" which the word "Strathallian" embraces.

We are unfortunate in losing the services of G. G. Baker and T. M. Hart this term, for their enthusiastic work has assisted greatly in the spadework connected with the inauguration of this Magazine. We trust that their going will not sever their connection, as contributors, with this organ—the 'Varsities are humorous places for those who can see the funny side of things, and Oxford is no exception to the rule. No doubts are entertained, however, as to the ability of E. W. Hart, W. P. Thomson and E. Smith, who were elected to the Editorial Board at a meeting of class representatives, to carry on the tradition thus newly established.

## SCHOOL NOTES AND NOTICES

IT is hoped that by the time this is read the new dining hall will be in use, even if not finished in every detail. To those who have watched it in the building its completion will seem something of an achievement, and a still further step towards making Strathallan the premier School of Scotland. The capacity of the hall is such that the whole School may be accommodated, and meals, dinner in particular, will be thereby greatly facilitated; and those delays unavoidable but trying even to the most patient of us, will become a thing of the past. Members of the "Grubroom" will retain their status, but, becoming possessed of two Common Rooms, will henceforth be known as Junior and Senior Plebs. They will, however, no longer "dine aloof," and the unity this new arrangement cannot fail to give will draw the School into an even closer bond of fellowship.

The Saloon is to be fitted up as a library, with books to suit all tastes. While Fiction will without doubt predominate, it is hoped that the various sections, Literature, Science, History, etc., will offer attractions to those who wish to widen their knowledge, or to make a more detailed knowledge of any particular subject. At first the Library will be open to those who attain a certain position in the School and it will serve as a "quiet" room for those who wish to read, write or work undisturbed: but its use must be regarded as a privilege, and the rules appertaining thereto will be rigidly enforced. Naturally it must begin in a small way, but "most poor beginnings point to rich ends," and it is the intention to develop it until it will ultimately play a very valuable and material part in the School life of all at Strathallan.

These improvements will be followed by yet further innovations. Adjoining the dining hall are to be five music rooms, where future Paderewskis may prepare for their day of triumph. These rooms, placed together, *but rendered sound-proof as far as possible*, will greatly facilitate the supervision of practice.

The swimming pool is to follow the music

rooms, and it is hoped that this will be ready for use during the winter term. Of course we are here in the hands of the builders and joiners—to say nothing of the inevitable plumber—but Mr. Bain is fully determined to have the work completed, so we may very reasonably hope we shall not be disappointed. We have no fear that its presence will not be appreciated by all, for it is an essential of School life, and that they will take full advantage of it to make themselves proficient in the art of swimming.

For the first time for ten years the Clerk of the Weather played a sad trick upon us on Sports Day, 7th June. After threatening all the morning, rain began to fall some half-hour before the scheduled time for the start, and, falling more or less continually, considerably dampened the spirits of competitors and spectators alike. Nevertheless, despite the bad conditions, there were some keen struggles, notably in the Half-mile and the Relay Race. We would congratulate J. J. Macmillan upon winning the Victor Ludorum cup, for the second year in succession, with 21 points; and Nicol House on their second successive victory in the House competition. A detailed account of the day's activities is to be found elsewhere.

There was a fair gathering of Former Pupils present at the Sports and during the interval they witnessed the inauguration of the Old Boys' Club. The minutes of this meeting have already been forwarded to all who may be interested, and it is hoped they will, one and all, rally to enrol as members as soon as possible. Mr Riley is acting as secretary and treasurer *pro tem*.

The cricket Elevens have enjoyed a fairly successful season despite shaky batting in the early matches, and such defeats as have been experienced have been by the narrowest of margins or at the hands of first-class Club sides. T. M. Hart established a School record by carrying out his bat for 112 against Pitlochry, and for a considerable period his average was well over forty runs per match. He has had a singularly successful season with

bat and ball, and has captained the team well, which has thoroughly deserved the victories it has gained. Particulars of the season's play will be found in the Cricket Notes:

Sport is by no means the only sphere of the School's successes this term, and we extend our congratulations to all those who passed the Cambridge Examinations in July, whose names will be found on another page; and to those who are not returning we wish the best of luck in their new careers. May they bring fresh honours upon themselves and the School!

To Mr. Amour, one of the oldest members of the Staff, and to Mr. Holt, who leave us this term, we wish every success in their new spheres. The boys, as a mark of their appreciation of Mr. Amour's services and kindness during his seven years' Housemastership, presented him on leaving with a solid silver tea service, while the Staff gave him a standard electric lamp. Mr. Holt was the recipient of a set of books from the Staff, and a silver-mounted walking stick from the Scouts, with whom he has worked hard during his stay with distinctly creditable results. While bidding farewell to these old friends we would extend a hearty welcome to Mr. Lee, of Glasgow and Paris Universities, and Mr. Skirrow, of Oxford and Wales, who respectively will fill their places, and trust that their sojourn with us will be a pleasant one.

It is proposed to form a Dramatic Society during the coming term. Meetings will be held at intervals during the winter terms when plays will be read with a view to a later dramatic performance which may afford variety to the Saturday evening musical entertainments. The talent shown in this direction at the Christmas concert last year leaves us in no doubt as to the success awaiting such a scheme if supported by the seniors. A meeting to inaugurate the Society will be held at an early date.

The Rev. and Mrs. Brownlie renewed their acquaintance with Strath. on their return from the Riviera a short time ago, and wish to be remembered to all present and past pupils with whom they were once associated. The Rev.

Brownlie, we conclude, is immensely proud of the watch presented to him when he left us, for it has proved, in his own words, a veritable "Open Sesame" with Strathallians and their friends with whom he has come into contact on the continent.

Owing to the loss of all the prefects at the end of last term we begin this term with an entirely new set of officers. We have no fear but that those chosen to fill the senior offices will justify their selection by carrying on, under the captaincy of J. Dow, the tradition left for them by their predecessors, and leave the School, even as they have done, better than they found it. A complete list of the new officers is as follows:—

**Prefects**—J. F. Dow (Captain), A. M. Moodie (Vice-Captain), S. S. Ferguson, W. M. Frew, E. W. Hart, and S. Martin.

**House Prefects**—G. Russell, R. N. Stevenson, W. Walker, and W. H. McLaughlin.

**Sub-Prefects**—P. Constable, E. Smith, W. Mount, and W. H. Reid.

**House Captains**—Freeland—J. F. Dow; Nicol—W. M. Frew; Ruthven—A. M. Moodie.

Father: "Why is it that you are always at the bottom of the class?"

Johnny: "It doesn't make any difference, daddy; they teach the same things at both ends."

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We must meet reverses boldly, and not suffer them to frighten us. We must learn to act the play out.

—David Copperfield.

\*

That very wise head, old Æsop, said

The bow should be sometimes loose;

Keep it tight for ever, the string you'll sever.

Let's turn his old moral to use.

—The Village Coquettes.

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I impress upon you the priceless value of the New Testament and the study of that book, as the one unfailing guide through life.

—Dickens.

# Understudying Father Christmas

## Chapter I.

**F**AR away in the land of snowballs, snowmen and slides, a little wooden shack nestled cosily among the icicles. Inside sat two men: one of them wore a suit of a check which could be heard all over the country, brown and white canvas shoes, and horn-rimmed glasses. He spoke with a pronounced Irish brogue—his name was Sandy McPherson. The other was a Jew, I. K. Moses by name, who had an impediment in his speech, alliteration.

The rain was coming down in buckets, and as one of these hit the roof of the shack, Sandy gave a start, but, thinking better of it took it back again.

"Vell?" asked I. K. hopefully.

"No," replied Sandy in his inimitable Irish accent, "a'm no weel at a'. It gangs sair agin ma conscience tae gi'e things awa' for naethin'."

The two men had been asked by S. Claus to distribute the presents on Christmas Eve as he was unable to do so himself owing to mumps; and they had no money with which to make their purchases. Suddenly I. K. heaved a sigh (into the waste-paper basket, whence it was at once retrieved by our Irish friend) and said "Gotta get gold!"

"Where?" asked Sandy.

"Golden Gate!" answered I. K.

"Whaur's that?" asked Sandy, lapsing once more into Irish.

"California's capital," answered Isaac.

Sandy gave a whoop, kicked S. Claus' pet aurora borealis, and did a few steps of the Highland Charleston.

## Chapter II.

Far, far away in the land of eternal sunshine it was snowing heavily, but despite this many

Californian peaches were parading the streets, when our two heroes arrived in I. K.'s Rolls-Royce. Sandy hopped out singing "thanks for the buggy ride." On being informed that the Golden Gate was at the entrance of the harbour, he deposited his lucky farthing in the San Francisco Savings Bank and took off his boots. He then dived into the harbour, and using his famous pendulum stroke, swam towards the harbour bar. Having drunk a vast quantity of sea-water, he did not go in but asked the barmaid for a pick-axe. Then, disguising himself as a piece of seaweed and whistling like a jelly-fish, he knocked some chips off the Golden Gate and returned.

When he got back to I. K. he put his hand in his pocket, and found to his dismay that all the chips were gone, and a fish was there instead. His face fell, and in stooping to pick it up, he discovered a sixpence beside his foot. Uttering a Gaelic war cry, he pounced on the sixpence, thereby dislodging a sparrow which had built its nest in his left eyebrow.

The two heroes dashed to a chocolate machine.

"Now for a good square meal!" said Sandy.

"Fry's forms fairy-like figures," murmured I. K.

"Weel, saxpence will get me five bars and juist ane for you," said Sandy, placing the sixpence in the slot; but even as he pulled the handle, he saw a notice: "Pennies Only," and with a despairing cry of "Bang goes saxpence," fell to the pavement—dead.

\* \*

In the post-mortem examination the coroner pronounced hackneyed "death from natural causes," but what he really meant of course was "national."

A. M. M

We count by changes and events within us, not by years.

—Battle of Life.

## Punting on the Isis

**P**UNTING is ridiculously easy when someone else is doing it, but when it is oneself, well——

I have never seen the noble sport in Scotland, and until a few months ago my knowledge of the matter was limited to those cartoons wherein are small men clinging despairingly to poles in the middle of a vast expanse of water, while the ponderous wife or fair maiden drifts blissfully along in the punt. I shall no longer view such pictures as objects for mirth: I have punted, and my sympathies are with the luckless individual.

One certain Sunday afternoon I wandered by the Isis, sometimes up little wooded tributaries, or over long stretches of meadow. Nelson, perhaps, would have ventured to take out a punt for the first time amid the sparkling throng of youth, with gramophones and tea baskets, which crowded the river, but not I.

Monday dawned; a day such as is found only in the South of England at the beginning of May. Now there was no turmoil on the bosom of the sluggish Isis. No fair eyes were there to behold the efforts of the uninitiated; so I decided to make a plunge. The bronzed boatman, a worthy Cockney, was most reassuring. "Punting," said he, "is heasy," but of course he wanted me to hire the boat.

Bidding farewell to dry land, I plied the paddle dexterously, and at length, aided by luck and the current, but mainly the current, I turned into a broad tributary which I had noticed on the previous day. Exhilaration seized me as I beheld the rows of majestic poplars which lined the banks and partly obscured the glistening college spires. No waterman now sported on the banks. I decided I would begin.

Very gingerly I slipped down the punting pole, and, touching the bottom, shoved hard. It was nothing short of a miracle that I did not find myself in the course of the next few seconds in one of the approved cartoon positions. When my brain began once more

to function normally, I realised that the boat was half up the bank. Five minutes later I was again in mid-stream, and made a second valiant lunge with the pole. It was a magnificent effort—I say it in all modesty—but alas! round swung the boat and before I could prevent it, it headed straight for a thick overhanging hawthorn bush on the other bank. It was uncomfortably prickly.

After a few more equally futile efforts, I abandoned the pole and plied the paddle once more. At length I came to a sluggish by-way leading back to the main stream. Being by this time an accomplished paddler, I rounded the bend at top speed, and again tried the pole in the muddy shallows, only to drive the punt on to a mud-bank. Somehow I no sooner touched the pole than I lost all control over the boat: it went in circles, zig-zags, any way but the way I wanted. The very minnows laughed at me from a mass of green weed. I lunged at one particularly offensive specimen with the paddle, but only managed to cover the paddle and my last clean shirt with sweet scented mud.

Freed at last from the mud bank I had to have a rest before I set out to paddle back to the boathouse. I landed; I perceived at once that something was wrong. The boatman was so relieved to see me that I feared he was about to embrace me. But his joy at my safe return and the consequent end of his anxiety, either for my person or his boat, did not prevent him from charging me for the extra hour I had had the boat out all unwittingly. Being a conscientious Scotsman, I shall refuse to go punting again, at least, till I know how.

G. G. B.

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### TO ALL WHOM IT MAY CONCERN.

"Some people have a foolish way of not minding, or of not caring to mind, what they eat. For my part, I mind my belly studiously and very carefully, for I look upon it that he who does not mind his belly will hardly mind anything else."—Dr. Johnson.

## The Fallen Star

**S**LOWLY Diago mounted the narrow, winding stair. The staircase was lighted only by one or two narrow slits in the wall, and in the dim light one could see no more than a yard or two ahead. In ten minutes he was at the top of the tower. Here the stairs came to an abrupt halt, and he was faced by a little wooden door. Above him was the open sky, for long, long ago the roof had fallen in and nothing remained of it except a single, rotten, moss-covered oaken beam stretched across the opening.

By the aid of this he laboriously pulled himself upon the parapet to find himself on a ledge a yard in breadth. Lying flat on his stomach, he looked cautiously over the edge. He had not realised the immense height to which he had climbed, and a feeling of nausea suddenly assailed him. Far below, several tiny, ant-like figures crowded round the door at the base of the tower, or, standing well away, gazed heavenwards expectantly. Diago withdrew his head: a nameless fear seized him.

Edging his way round the parapet, he noticed another ledge, almost as wide as the one on which he lay, some twelve feet below him. The wall was old and offered many foot- and hand-holds to an agile man. Less than a minute later Diago was crouching on the ledge, nausea once more returning to him. His senses seemed benumbed, and the tower swayed noticeably in the breeze. He wiped his streaming brow. Rising to his feet he tried to climb back to the parapet, but the wall, which had been so firm and sure in descent, now powdered beneath his touch.

He crawled on his hands and knees to his left and found to his dismay that the ledge was broken two or three yards from where he had climbed down. Retracing his steps, he tried in the other direction only to find the ravages of Time had had their way there too. His attention was rudely diverted from the despair into which he was plunged at this discovery by a crash behind him, and turning, he saw a large portion of the already diminutive ledge,

doubtlessly loosened by the unaccustomed weight, go hurtling to the ground.

For perhaps a full minute he clung there without daring to move. Then he became perfectly calm. Slowly, and with infinite care he rose to his feet, and, choosing what appeared to be the strongest portion of the wall, he began to climb back to the parapet. Twice the stone crumbled, but after he had taken the weight of his foot off it. Up and up he climbed. Near the top he slipped and for an awful moment hung by his fingers, but finding a fresh foothold he clambered on. His fingers were on the coping stone when the inevitable happened. The whole stone came away in his grasp and he fell hurtling through the air to fall with a sickening thud.

As he picked himself out of the waiting sheet stretched below a man stepped forward, chewing vigorously at a large cigar. "Dead slow, ole 'oss," he growled. "You've wasted a thousand feet of film through quitting. Couldn't yer 'ang on by yer teeth? Yer fired!"

J. L. G.

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### OLD SCONE.

In these quiet woods that slumber in the breeze,  
Still rocked within kind Winter's cradling arms,  
I wandered where the burn in wanton ease  
Danced amid shallows, full of wild alarms,  
Now glinting in the sun, now whirling black  
Amid the tortuous roots of trees mis-shapen,  
That in their gnarled age draw the calm  
thought back  
To times when rang the tramp of war-draped  
men.

For here once stood a city of great might,  
Where Scotland's kings for centuries were  
crowned;  
And whence men marched to quell, in armour  
bright,  
Th' invader, or to sleep beneath the ground.  
All's quiet now! War-songs and pibrochs  
cease,  
And Nature hymns her loud pæan of peace.

M. N.

## A Letter from W. Shakespeare, Esq.

*Chancing to hear some derogatory remarks upon William Shakespeare, lately deceased, one of our Extra Special Correspondents at once got into touch with him in order to hear his views on the matter. It is with great pleasure, except for the infernal expense (Groans from the Editorial Staff!) we publish below his reply.*

4 Oven Row,  
Hades,

31 July, 1927.

Sir,—I have kept in touch with ye things terrestrial since ye beginning of ye seventeenth centurie, and have at last come to ye reluctant conclusion that I am a nuisance, a fool of fools that has seen the best of his time.

I began to suspect something was wrong when a gentleman with fair round belly with good capon lined, who frequented Ye Mitre Taverne and imbibed ireely of TEA therein, made a curious statement about one of my later plays, "Cymbeline." He called it "un-resisting imbecility": it was some time before I grasped what he meant—I only had a Grammar School education, remember. When light dawned, I was verily perturbed, and pursued enquiries. I likewise kept eyes and ears well open but listeners never hear good of themselves.

It chanced at last from that barbarous country, which I made famous with my "Macbeth," I heard myself described, with reference to my plays generally as "a lunatic who should have been extinguished at birth," a "goop" (which meaneth, I learn from ye ever-increasing number of newcomers, one who thinks he can, but can't), and other even less complimentary names, which natural modesty bids me conceal. These remarks emanated, I found, from your school and despite ye advice of certaine of our companie—though of a surety there be among them, Old Nick himself included, that are marvellously thick skinned—I welcome the opportunity of defending myself through your Magazine, even to make an amende honorable. (I may have little Latin and less Greek, but my French is beyond criticism especially since I took a correspondence course here)

I wrote ye plays attributed to me that I might live—eat rather: ye on earth will not let me die—and that being the case, it was really

no fault of mine if other eyes should discover in them truths which they must have been singularly dense not to have found as obvious as I did. It is to these mouldy minded gentlemen, called critics, through an ignorance they deem common to mankind, that I owe the fact that I have become a "goop." If you cannot go to a playhouse to witness a play of mine as you go to see what you call a musical comedy, just to be amused, is it my fault? I wrote not for you. Methinks these critics, out of revenge for my very true portraits of such pedants as they be, have conspired against my peace. Truly my father's spirit is strong within me, and I am inclined to rise in my wrath and curse ye examiners of ye several Universities who have no use for me but as a test of a poor schoolboy's intelligence. I have lodged a complaint with ye authorities here, but here as elsewhere Red Tape abounds. I wish something might be done; for without these wise acres schoolboys and I might be friends, and we might appreciate one another as much as my own contemporaries and myself did within ye wooden O.

Such is my defence. Who cannot accept it: speak; for him have I offended. To him—I apologise either for my nonsense or his intellect. Whichever be ye more acceptable is his for ye taking.

Thanking you for ye opportunity thus afforded me to gain a hearing,

I remain,

In great heat

Yours very miserably,  
William Shakespeare.  
Gentleman.

T. M. H. & M. N.



## The 19th Hole

**W**ITH a start I awoke—and discovered that it was not a villainous-looking sheik whose neck I was biting, merely the bolster. Nevertheless I regretted my impetuosity, for a sharp pain reminded me that my plates—upper and lower—still “Miltone’d” on the dressing-table.

At last, having fortified myself with a stiff glass of water, I threw off the quilt. It seemed quite warm, so I threw off the bedclothes. Still feeling warm, I divested myself of my 8-plied sleeping suit, and pulled up the blind. It was a glorious morning. The sun shone on the dewy turf of the Old Course, and the sea

. . . That reminded me that I had still to wash; so taking as much Epsoms as would lie on seven pennies, I dashed my head into the wash-basin, but withdrew it quickly. In my impetuosity I had omitted to add cold water. Snatching up a towel—that it transpired to be my shirt matters little—I tenderly massaged my burning face. To pull myself together I took another stiff tot of water and sought my plus-fours. Myself again, I did my invigorating exercises, and climbed into my specially constructed, stream-lined plus-fours. *Très cher*—I mean *très chic*.

Dressed like a king, I left my room and made for the lift, which I missed. I descended swiftly from the ninth to the ground floor which I struck forcibly, having by this time attained a speed of 128 feet per second. As you may imagine, I was rather put out when I reached the bottom, and it took quite a lot to put me right again—three surgeons and a specialist to be quite accurate.

My family spirit rose in me, however, and ordered breakfast, which I partook forthwith at the neighbouring soda fountain. Having filled myself to rolling point, I collected my clubs and entered the swing doors of the hotel. Fifteen minutes later I tottered out, but was lucky to fall down the steps into the nineteenth hole, where I played a few practice shots in preparation for my match.

At ten o'clock I hired a caddie, presenting

the ancient caddymaster with a farthing, collected my partner, one Bloggs, discovered my starting time, and prepared to possess my soul in patience. While I am thus possessing let me give you a brief outline of my method of play because, though I have made a study of all the authorities, my style is fundamentally different. I attempt to take the ball by surprise. The ball is teed. Nonchalantly I study the landscape and then, when the ball is off its guard, I hit it one. Sometimes it takes more than one. Usually three.

At last the fateful hour arrived, and I drove off. It wasn't a bad shot really—only it was a bit off the line. With my usual ease and gush I hit the ball one. It hit the tee-box and landed on the rebound at the foot of the Marine Hotel steps. I played my second into the dining-room (18s.), and with my sixteenth emerged once more into the sunlight. I holed out in 30 to my partner's 28. So far so good. With regards the remainder of the round, I will draw a veil on all proceedings. Suffice to say that at the 16th my partner was 206 to my 208.

At the 17th my partner drove a good fifty yarder down the fairway. I took my life and club in my two hands—and hit the ball into the railway sheds. As my ball descended, a terrible scream arose, and sweating with fear I dashed in among the trucks to find a man bewailing lost property (smashed by a small sphere) to the tune of 12s. 6d.

Hitting the man with my niblick, I slipped the ball through the wall and ultimately scored a 19; which left me a lead of 13.

Brimful of confidence I grasped my club, teed my ball, and after looking fiercely at a distant landmark, swung viciously at the ball. After considerable search I discovered it again taking a rest at the door of the Marine Hotel. Imagine my embarrassment! The neighbourhood was dense with grinning idiots who seemed to regard me as a star musical turn. I used my putter as a flail and soon put the whole host to flight.



Again I played the ball and by good luck it landed into a motor car. Its owner seemed annoyed about something, but before he could tell me all about it, I had sprung in after my ball thrown his unconscious body overboard and driven serenely up to the 18th green, just as Bloggs was coming up the slope. I thought he had picked up; but suddenly dropping to his knees and using his hand as a rest, he potted the white. Catching sight of me, he gave a cheery "hoi" and bawled "31." Still cheerier I called out "two," whereupon he winked at his caddy, and I was forced to abandon the game temporarily until I had dealt with him.

Feeling easier at heart, I continued and ultimately holed out in 23. Placing my opponent in the car we drove up to the 19th, which we reached in half-a-dozen neat doubles only to find that I was not putting them properly. I had taken 96 for this hole when bad light stopped play, and we adjourned for double gingers. If the sun shines to-morrow we may possibly finish the match, in which case I will write and tell you all about it (Not if we know it!—Ed.)

T. M. H.

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### "O. S." CLUB.

A copy of the entry form will be found enclosed with this Magazine, and it is hoped that it will be completed and returned to the Secretary at the earliest moment, as invitations to the Annual Dinner at 'Xmas will be issued to members only. A good turn-out of members is expected, and the appointment of office-bearers is to be made at this meeting. There are several important schemes to be discussed and it is hoped to issue an agenda with the invitations. It is intended to make the Club a real live one which will not only facilitate performance of social functions, but one which will be a very real help to "O. S.'s" in business and life as a whole.

The Secretary will be pleased to receive from "O. S.'s" items of personal interest with a view to publication.

## "O.S." Notes

D. S. Scott, and Dan. S. Smith, B.Com., have left for Calcutta to take up a commercial appointment in the Jute industry.

I. S. R. Bain, M.B., B.Ch., L.R.C.P., has taken up practise in Glasgow.

A. C. Clay is out in Ceylon with James Findlay and Co.

James Stevenson, L.D.S., is practising at Prestwick.

Alastair Fraser, B.Sc. (Hons.), A.M.I.C.E., has been appointed to an executive position on one of the Central Indian Railways. His headquarters are not far from Bombay.

A. S. Thomson, B.Sc., has been appointed branch manager of a well known Scottish firm of electrical engineers. His headquarters are at Perth.

Arthur Fraser, M.B., B.Ch., is now resident physician at Perth Infirmary.

Tom Dalrymple, M.B., B.Ch., has become a benedict, and is in practise in Glamorgan.

A. M. Clark (Dundee), has also joined the ranks of the benedicts.

C. McGeachy, George Reid, Edward Black, and Ian Huie, all contemporaries, have passed the Inter C.A. Examination.

G. D. Morton has been appointed to the Glasgow branch of the B. Thomson-Houston Electric Company.

Norman Smith has carried off two further medals at the Royal Dental College, Edinburgh—one being one of the major awards of the year.

Sam Dow, who gained the Vintner Scholarship at London University, is at present in Germany, and proceeds to Portugal next month to pursue his studies. We hear that he had a great reception as Vintner Scholar at Maintz.

## Adventures in the Dark

**I**T was intensely dark. Once inside and the door closed, I could not see a hand in front of me. The attendant, having ushered me into the theatre, had mysteriously disappeared, as is the way of attendants, and left me to my own devices. Unsteadily I began to shuffle forward, feeling for the first stair. I found it when I least expected to, and only saved myself from falling head first down it by clutching at someone's legs and received a fine flow of epithets for my trouble.

Again I began my descent and succeeded in getting half-way down without barking my shins more than a dozen times. Before me gleamed a white post and I blessed the thoughtful people who had provided it. I leaned on it heavily to recover my breath for the second stage of my journey. It moved beneath my grasp, and from it issued words which, if repeated, would singe the paper. I had mistaken the extremely bald head of an old gentleman (?) for a post. I apologised and pointed out how easy such a mistake had been, but he was past reasoning with. I strategically retired therefore, though retirement became a flight as I missed my footing and fell down three more steps.

I decided I must now be near the seats for which I had paid, and decided to sit down. I made three attempts before I finally succeeded. The first time I stepped on some-one's toe and plunged violently into its owner's stomach. Elbow first: the second time I sat on the knee of a young lady to the fury of her male accompaniment. By the time I reached a vacant seat, I began to feel I was unpopular, but determined to forget my troubles in the enjoyment of the films. Alas, I was doomed to disappointment!

I had hardly sat down when the lights went up suddenly and a gentleman asked for a Mr. So-and-So. It was half-a-minute before I realised it was my name he called out. By that time we had been plunged once more into darkness and I stumbled out of my place once more while people showered their blessings on me as I went, more or less audibly.

Outside it was raining heavily, and in it stood my youngest sister, accompanied by her admirer.

"George," she cried in agonised tones, "did you post that letter I gave you this morning?"

I gasped out an affirmative.

"Good boy!" she said, turning away without more ado, "I thought you might have forgotten, and it's making an appointment to get my hair waved."

As she disappeared I sank weakly against a convenient lamp-post. I began to realise I was wet, and made for home. It was not until I came to change my things that I discovered that the lamp-post had been newly painted red. For the next ten minutes or so I saw red too.

W. G.

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### EXAMINATION RESULTS.

J. A. Dow, A. S. McEwen, G. Russell—Medical Pre-Registration Examinations.

E. W. Hart, A. M. Moodie, J. Highet—Cambridge School Certificate, with Honours.

E. R. Smith, A. Wilson, W. J. Robertson, A. F. Reid, J. M. Rodger, R. N. Stevenson, W. H. McLaughlin, A. F. Easterbrook, R. A. Anderson, J. W. Park, W. J. Mount, I. McEwen, N. Douglas, S. S. Ferguson—Cambridge School Certificate.

I. D. Henderson (with distinction in Scripture and French), G. M. Sturrock, A. Morrison, J. R. Laidlaw—Cambridge Junior Certificate, with Honours.

H. A. Brook, H. S. Cleland, J. L. Galloway, W. P. Gillespie, F. W. Grant, D. L. Guthrie, L. C. Lauderdale, W. W. Rea, J. B. Ross, F. M. Schlanbusch, A. Shanks, W. Wills, J. Fleming, G. Gray, H. J. Neil, R. C. Scott—Cambridge Junior Certificate.

At the Cambridge Examinations 85 per cent. of the candidates were successful.

## SPORTS NOTES

### CRICKET.

**A**LTHOUGH this has been generally considered a wet season for cricket, we experienced remarkable good fortune in that only one match had to be cancelled that with Glasgow High School. It has been a most enjoyable season for both players and spectators, and while congratulating the former on their successful displays, we must not forget that it is the spirit displayed by both which counts, and of which the School is justly proud. Both the bowling and the fielding of the team were consistently good; whilst the batting improved gradually as the term advanced, so that eventually we had not to rely so much on the "tried" players to obtain the runs.

#### Strathallan v. Heriot's School.

Heriot's elected to bat first, but with startling results. Their first three wickets were down without a run being scored: the sixth wicket fell with the score at eighteen, and the remaining batsmen failed dismally to add to that total. Altogether there were seven "ducks" in the side. Praise must be given not only to the bowlers, but also to the fielders who succeeded in getting three Heriot batsmen run out. Strath. made none too bright a start for Dow and W. H. Reid went out with but two runs on the board. However, McFadzen joined Hart, and both batted confidently for an hour to score 87 runs before Strath. declared, Hart being then out with 62 to his credit and McFadzen 22 not out.

Result—Heriot's, 18; Strathallan, 89 for 3 wickets.

#### Strathallan v. Dollar Academy.

Dollar opened the innings with Hendrie and Lang, but the former was bowled by Hart before a run was scored. However, Dollar stuck to their guns, and although six of the side registered "ducks," the remaining batsmen managed to bring the score up to 86 runs. Lang, the first man in, carried out his bat for an invaluable 24. Against the bowling of Lugg and Fletcher, our batsmen, Hart and McFadzen excepted, failed dismally. Two wickets fell for no runs, and the whole side was out for a

total of 66 runs, of which Hart scored 35 and McFadzen 13. The collapse was due mainly to the inability of our then inexperienced batsmen to play correctly a slow breaking ball.

Result—Dollar, 86; Strathallan, 66.

#### Strathallan v. Watson's College.

This proved a finely-fought match, and there was an exciting finish. Strath. did not find run-getting easy, and Hart again scored most with 18 runs to his credit, while J. D. Reid showed improved form, but had the misfortune to break his own wicket when 10. Nine wickets were down for 59 runs, but Thomson and Douglas, in a last wicket stand, brought the score to 74 before Thomson was bowled for a much needed 14 runs.

Watson's also found runs hard to make, and with the exception of Gemmell, the batsmen were always in difficulties. Gemmell, however, scored an invaluable 39 by patient cricket and when the ninth wicket fell Watson's had equalled Strath.'s total. They had still to win, however, and there was considerable excitement when the last batsman faced Hart's bowling. The first ball glanced off the bat for a very lucky four, thus giving the visitors the victory; the second ball uprooted the off stump! Hart took 6 wickets for 25 and McFadzen 4 for 27.

Result—Strathallan, 74; Watson's, 78.

#### Strathallan v. Clydesdale.

This game aroused great interest, and some good cricket was witnessed despite the efforts of the weather to spoil it at the start. Hart won the toss and elected to bat first. The batting was patchy, though 104 runs were secured. Hart with 27, Stevenson with 20 not out, and Lambie, in a valuable last wicket partnership, also with 20, were the chief scorers.

The Clydesdale batsmen were more consistent, and though the School bowling and fielding was very keen, the visitors won by 15 runs. Hart bowled very well and took 7 wickets for 42 runs.

Result—Strathallan, 104; Clydesdale, 129.

**Strathallan v. Daniel Stewart's.**

Strath., batting first, were all out for the moderate score of 77. The only noteworthy stand was made by Walker, who was run out when he had batted steadily for 26 runs. The other chief scorers were J. D. Reid 14, Stevenson 13, and Hart 11.

Against good bowling and very smart fielding the visitors, however, were only able to gather 69 runs. Hart took 4 wickets for 25 and J. D. Reid 3 for 21; whilst some idea of the keenness of the game can be had when out of 13 overs each of these sent down, each had 7 maiden overs.

Result—Strathallan, 77; Stewart's, 69.

**Morrison's Academy v. Strathallan.—At Crieff.**

There was keen rivalry in this match, but Strath. proved easy winners. Morrison's batted first, but failed to make headway, and were all dismissed for 51 runs. Hart, out of 16 overs, bowled 10 maidens, and took three wickets for 13 runs; while J. D. Reid took 4 for 19, and McFadzen 2 for 13.

Against good bowling four Strath. wickets fell for 26 runs, thus making the game more even. However, Lambie and Stevenson made a stand, and when the sixth wicket fell the score was 83 with Morrison's well beaten. The remaining batsmen went out to hit, and the whole side was out for a total of 96 runs. Hart, batting with plenty of confidence, scored 41, hitting seven boundaries, one of which was a six, a glorious leg hit which landed the ball in the road. Lambie and Stevenson were next best scorers with 16 and 17 respectively.

Result—Morrison's, 51; Strathallan, 96.

**Dunfermline High School v. Strathallan.—At Dunfermline.**

Dunfermline batted first, and though exercising extreme caution, were all out for 60 runs, of which Hutton scored 35. Hart was again in a deadly mood, and had an analysis of 7 wickets for 11 runs.

Strath. began well and when the second wicket fell for 37 Hart had contributed 26. The remaining batsmen, however, failed to keep up the same standard of play and, with the exception of Lambie, who batted very well for

19 runs, had to fight hard for runs. Eventually the side was out for 82 thus giving Strath. the victory by 22.

Result—Dunfermline, 60; Strathallan, 82.

**Strathallan v. Mr. Bonthron's XI.**

This match was played in the evening, and since time was limited, the visitors declared when their score read 113 for 8 wickets. Hart again bowled well, and took 5 wickets for 41 runs.

Against mediocre bowling, Strath. made a fine response, and when the second wicket fell 74 runs had been scored in quick time. The visitors' total was easily passed, and eventually Strath. declared when 156 for 7 wickets appeared on the scoreboard. The chief scorers were Hart 46, J. D. Reid 28, Russell 14, and McFadzen 13.

Result—Mr. Bonthron's XI., 113 for 8; Strathallan, 156 for 7.

**Strathallan v. Aberdeen Grammar School.**

For this match Strath. played a much weakened team and had to pay the penalty—the visitors winning by 3 runs. Strath. batted first and had scored 80 runs when the sixth wicket fell, but the reserves brought into the team failed to bat with confidence or add to the score. The chief scorers were W. H. Reid 20, Russell 16, Stevenson 12, and Hart 11; and the total 97, Kay carrying out his bat for 13.

Aberdeen proved a formidable opposition and mainly owing to a fine batting display by Robertson, who scored 64, they came within reach of victory with the loss of six wickets. Some fine bowling at this stage by J. D. Reid, whose last five overs brought him four wickets, brought the score to 96 for nine. Amid great excitement there was a repetition of the close of the Watson's match, a boundary giving victory to the visitors and the last wicket falling in the same over.

Result—Strathallan, 97; Aberdeen, 100.

**Strathallan v. Pitlochry.**

Strath. declared when 172 runs had been scored for the loss of four wickets. This game will be remembered chiefly for Hart's fine score of 112 not out. It was a faultless display of

batting, and he found the boundary on nineteen occasions.

Pitlochry never looked like winners, though there was some anxiety at one time whether they might not force a time draw. They were eventually dismissed for 82 runs, Hart again claiming the best bowling analysis with 5 wickets for 30.

Result—Strathallan, 172 for 4 wickets; Pitlochry, 82.

#### **Strathallan v. Brechin.**

Following on their fine all-round display in the previous match, the School XI, playing the bowling with confidence, amassed the highest score of the season. The first wicket fell at 25, W. H. Reid going out after scoring 17 runs in attractive style. When McFadzen joined Hart, the bowling was completely mastered, and once again these two batsmen made a praiseworthy stand. When the former left, after scoring 35, mainly by driving and cutting past point, the score was 136. Hart was shaping well for another century when he was caught in attempting to drive to the off. His 76 runs were obtained in quick time, and most of his boundary hits were by his favourite leg glide. J. D. Reid, with 27, brought the total still higher, and though a partial collapse followed, Diack and Douglas for the ninth wicket added 20 runs, and the innings closed at 208 for 9 wickets.

Brechin failed to score freely against keen bowling by the School change bowlers and were dismissed for 64, Douglas returning the fine analysis of 6 wickets for 11 runs.

Result—Strathallan, 208 for 9 wickets; Brechin, 64.

#### **Strathallan v. Luncarty.**

Rain delayed the start of this match, and the School, batting first on a wet wicket, had 4 wickets down for 17, but Dow and Russell, making a fine stand brought the score up to 63 before the fifth wicket fell. The innings was declared closed at 81 for 7, Dow having contributed 18, and Russell 28.

Luncarty commenced the innings well and scored 44 for the loss of 2 wickets. The match,

however, had to be left drawn when five wickets were down for 75.

Result—Strathallan, 81 for 7; Luncarty, 75 for 5.

#### **Strathallan v. Auchterarder.**

Against Auchterarder the School won a comfortable victory. Batting first, the visitors, after being five wickets down for 18, managed to reach 73 before the last wicket fell, Hart again proving the most successful bowler, claiming four victims for 20.

Strath. had no difficulty in passing their opponent's total, and declared at 80 for 7 wickets. The chief scorers for the School were Hart 20, Lambie 19, Russell 16, and McFadzen 16 not out.

Result—Auchterarder, 73; Strathallan, 80 for 7 wickets.

#### **Strathallan v. H. B. Rowan's XI.**

Mr. Rowan brought together a strong team including many internationalists and the match was considered the tit-bit of the season. Hart won the toss and elected to bat on a splendid pitch. The first wicket fell with only 8 runs scored, Hart being caught in slips in playing a ball which rose awkwardly. This set-back but added to greater determination and caution, and McFadzen, with 29, and W. H. Reid, with 27, made a splendid recovery in a second wicket partnership. J. D. Reid, who followed his brother's dismissal, was bowled by Kirk before he could settle down, but Russell and Lambie enlivened matters and by forceful cricket brought the score up by leaps and bounds. Russell was bowled by another of Kirk's off breaks when he had hit up 19 runs, while Lambie, who hit four glorious sixes, was caught by Innes when he had scored 33. Of the remaining batsmen, Dow, who by careful cricket scored 26 runs, was the most successful. Strath. played excellently to secure a total of 164 against such formidable bowling, whilst a feature of the play was the smart running between the wickets.

Rowan's opened disastrously, and in rapid succession five wickets fell for the small total of 13 runs. Smart catches by Douglas and Hart and good bowling by J. D. Reid and Hart

were the causes of these early successes. The sixth wicket fell at 28, but then a remarkable change came over the game. Despite frequent changes of bowling A. C. Ford and MacIndoe, by very forceful hitting, brought the score up to 155 before their partnership was broken. Ford, who hit all round the wicket, made 97 runs, whilst MacIndoe missed on three occasions, scored 42. Strath. continued to fight out the game, and play continued to be exciting to the very end, when the visitors declared with 181 for 9. The School fielding was excellent.

Result—Strathallan, 164; Mr. Rowan's XI., 181 for 9 wickets.

#### Strathallan v. J. Anderson's XI.

Play commenced late in the evening and though the light was poor, continued until 9.30 when Strath., who had the advantage of batting first, forced a victory on the stroke of time. Hart batted right through the innings of 91 for a capital 46, and was last man out.

Reid was the most successful of our bowlers claiming four victims, and took the last wicket, when the visitors still wanted five runs for victory.

Result—Strathallan, 91; J. Anderson's XI., 87.

#### Strathallan v. Auchterarder.—At Auchterarder.

The return game with Auchterarder ended in a victory for the School by 67 runs to 41. Neither side showed particular confidence in facing the attack. On the School side, Lambie with 17 and Kay with 13 were the most successful batsmen, while J. D. Reid and Hart shared the bowling honours.

Result—Strathallan, 67; Auchterarder, 41.

#### Strathallan v. Former Pupils.

The last match of the season was against an eleven of Former Pupils and proved a delightfully entertaining one, though the visitors were far from full strength. Batting first, the School scored 150 for 6 wickets, Hart carrying out his bat for 69, and Dow making 29 before being run out. Russell made 14 and J. D. Reid 18.

J. D. Reid was in good form with the ball and it was mainly due to him that the Old Boys lost six wickets for 27. O. Melrose and his captain, G. Smith, made a splendid effort to

pull the game round, the former hitting lustily for 34, the latter playing a patient game for 17. The School forced a victory on the stroke of time, the visitors being dismissed for 82.

Result—Strathallan, 150 for 6 wickets; Former Pupils, 82.

\* \*

First Eleven caps were awarded to W. A. C. Lambie and W. H. Reid.

#### BATTING AVERAGES.

Name	Inns.	out	Score	Total	Av'ge.	Catches	Times
							not High't
T. M. Hart, ...	16	1	112*	530	35.33	11	
J. J. McFadden, ...	16	2	35	216	15.4	5	
G. E. Russell, ...	8	0	28	97	12.13	5	
W. A. C. Lambie, ...	14	0	33	162	11.57	6	
R. Thompson, ...	7	4	14	25	8.33	2	
H. I. M. Kay, ...	12	2	17	76	7.6	8	
W. H. Reid, ...	15	1	27	100	7.14	6	
J. D. Reid, ...	15	0	28	105	7.0	2	
W. J. Walker, ...	9	2	26	48	6.85	2	
R. N. Stevenson, ...	12	1	20	74	6.72	7	
J. F. Dow, ...	14	0	26	82	6.57	2	
N. Douglas, ...	9	3	10*	27	4.5	2	
J. Diack, ...	2	1	17	31	31.0	0	

\* Signifies not out.

#### BOWLING ANALYSIS.

Name	Overs	Mdns.	Runs	Wkts.	Av'ge.
T. M. Hart, ...	214.5	82	416	64	6.5
N. Douglas, ...	23.3	6	69	8	8.625
J. J. McFadden, ...	67.5	14	245	28	8.75
J. D. Reid, ...	164	48	438	36	12.16

First Eleven.—Played 16; Won 10; Lost 5; Drawn 1.

Runs—For: 1,724 for 137 wickets. Average per wicket, 12.5.

Against: 1,313 for 151 wickets. Average per wicket, 8.6.

#### Criticism of the Team.

T. M. Hart is one of the finest all-rounders the School has produced. He has captained the team well and has been the mainstay of his side. He is a really first-class fielder and is a bowler well above the average. A stylish yet forceful batsman with a very sound defence, he has a good variety of strokes at his disposal, and is especially strong on the leg side. He has the satisfaction of having scored the first century on the School ground, and with his keenness and untiring energy should go right to the top in cricket.

**J. J. McFadzen**, the vice-captain, has proved the second best batsman, and has also accomplished fine performances with the ball. In batting he offers a stern defence and makes full advantage of his height in driving—a stroke which has brought him most of his runs. As a bowler, he is considerably faster than last season, but should concentrate more on obtaining a good length.

**W. A. C. Lambie** is a magnificent hitter, with a good eye, but he is also capable of offering a stout defence when occasion demands. His fielding is good, and on occasions, brilliant

**J. D. Reid** has improved his bowling considerably since last season, and forms one of our mainsprings in attack. He has become also a very useful bat, and should be capable of big scores when he has gained more confidence and experience.

**W. H. Reid** is a very stylish batsman with a good variety of strokes. The season was well advanced before he settled down to his game, and this was mainly due to his tendency to glide straight balls. He has proved to be an excellent fielder at mid-on.

**R. N. Stevenson** will in time make a good cricketer. His batting, already sound, is steadily improving, whilst he has always been conspicuous with his brilliant fielding at cover point.

**J. F. Dow** is a good left-handed batsman who proved more successful towards the end of the season. He is inclined to poke at off balls, but otherwise has a sound defence. A good fielder, he is also capable of acting as a moderate wicket-keeper.

**H. I. M. Kay** has played successfully as the team's wicket-keeper, and is especially strong in taking leg balls. A hard hitting batsman, he should be more judicious in choosing the balls to hit.

**G. E. Russell** is an enterprising batsman who is steadily improving his defence. He has come well to the fore with some good consistent hitting. A safe fielder.

**R. Thomson**, a moderately good left-hand bowler who should develop into a first-class player, for he is a promising bat and a very alert fielder.

**W. J. Walker** is a sound but slow-scoring batsman, who, with experience and enterprise, should develop into a really useful player.

**N. Douglas** is a fairly good change bowler. He will have improved his batting considerably when he has got rid of the tendency to pull the ball to leg.

The **Second Eleven** has only enjoyed a moderate success, and on the whole were slightly weaker than usual, inconsistency being their chief fault. The match with Morrison's was lost by bad fielding, and that with Perth Academy 1st by the dismal failure of the batsmen against a good attack.

On the other hand bad luck has dogged them on two occasions, against Dundee and Glasgow High Schools, when the clock has beaten them with victory in sight. They have three wins to their credit, against Heriot's, Dollar, and Hillhead, and their average runs per wicket shows a slight superiority over their opponents—8.44 against 8.08.

#### BATTING AVERAGES.

Name	Times		Total	Av'ge.		
	Inns.	not Out				
I. Campbell,	...	7	1	26	86	14.33
W. Frew,	...	6	2	38*	53	13.25
R. Grant,	...	4	1	22 <sup>6</sup>	38	12.67
J. Diack,	...	6	0	46	65	10.83
S. Ferguson,	...	7	1	36	58	9.67
J. Macmillan,	...	6	0	12	39	6.50
R. Dunn,	...	3	0	9	18	6

\* Signifies not out.

#### BOWLING ANALYSIS.

Name	Overs	Mdns.	Runs	Wkts.	Av'ge.
J. Diack, ...	24	4	50	12	4.16
R. Grant, ...	49	11	103	12	8.58
I. Campbell, ...	60	13	129	14	9.21

Second Eleven caps were awarded to R. N. Stevenson, G. Russell, R. Thomson, N. Douglas, G. Bonthron, J. Diack, I. Campbell, R. Grant, and W. Frew.



## SPORTS DAY.

Sports Day, June 7th, was wet, and consequently the attendance was hardly so large as hitherto. Nevertheless some good races were run and the whole gathering enjoyed themselves thoroughly, particularly the younger members. This year two points were awarded in the House Championship for each representative in the finals, whereby added interest had been given to the heats. Beginning the day, Nicol 84, Ruthven 73, and Freeland 78, there was a keen struggle for a while between the first and last of these, but Nicol, ably served by J. Macmillan in the senior events and I. McIntyre in the junior, slowly but surely drew well ahead and ended up victors with 166 points, Freeland being second with 128, and Ruthven last with 109. One of the finest performances of the day was by J. W. Scott in the half-mile under 16; while Highet, clearing 19-ft. 8-in., was an easy victor in the long jump.

At the distribution of prizes which followed Mr. Riley referred to the School's successes during the year. The School Gold Medal was won by G. G. Baker, J. F. Dow being the recipient of a Silver Medal in recognition of his consistently high standard of work. Dr. Lamberton, who distributed the prizes, was presented on this occasion with a clock in appreciation of his many services to the School during his connection with it; and H. I. M. Kay, as captain, wished him every success in his new position on behalf of the whole School. The F.P's, who were present in force, asked that they might be associated with the gift by having the clock suitably inscribed.

The results were as follows:—

90 yards (under 14)—1 J. I. McIntyre; 2 J. S. Brook. 100 yards (under 16)—1 R. W. Dunn; 2 R. E. Mackenzie. 100 yards (open)—1 J. MacMillan; 2 J. C. Highet. High Jump (under 12)—1 G. W. Balfour; 2 I. D. McDonald. High Jump (under 14)—1 J. I. MacIntyre; 2 J. S. Brook. High Jump (under 16)—1 D. Shanks; 2 I. MacEwen. High Jump (open)—1 J. J. McFadzen; 2 J. C. Highet. Three-legged race (open)—1 W. M. Frew and J. C. Highet; 2 H. I. M. Kay and S. S. Ferguson. 120 yards Hurdles (under 16)—1 C. W. Lacey; 2 D. F. Docherty. 120 yards Hurdles (open)—1 W. A. C. Lambie; 2 J. MacMillan. 75 yards (under

12)—1 I. D. McDonald; 2 D. Wood. 220 yards (under 14)—1 J. I. MacIntyre; 2 J. S. Brook. 220 yards (under 16)—1 D. F. Docherty; 2 R. E. Mackenzie. 220 yards (open)—1 J. MacMillan; 2 S. Fraser. Throwing the Cricket Ball (open)—1 T. M. Hart; 2 W. A. C. Lambie. Obstacle race (open)—1 D. Bell; 2 H. Mason. 440 yards (under 16)—1 R. W. Dunn; 2 J. W. Scott. 440 yards (open)—1 J. MacMillan; 2 W. M. Frew. 880 yards (under 16)—1 J. W. Scott; 2 I. L. Constable. 880 yards (open)—1 J. J. McFadzen; 2 G. G. Baker. Long Jump (under 14)—1 J. I. MacIntyre; 2 J. S. Brook. Long Jump (under 16)—1 C. W. Lacey; 2 A. B. Bryce. Long Jump (open)—1 J. C. Highet; 2 J. MacMillan. House Relay—1 Nicol; 2 Ruthven. Tug-of-War—Past pupils beat present pupils. House Tug-of-War—1 Ruthven; 2 Nicol; 3 Freeland.

## TENNIS.

The preliminary rounds of the Tennis Championships were played on 4th July. The games in the Junior event were well contested by fifty-six boys, and many surprises were sprung. Last year's champion, G. Leburn, fell a victim in the first round to I. Constable, who ultimately reached the semi-final, accompanied by C. Lacey. I. Henderson and J. Scott, only to be knocked out by Lacey, 5-6, after a leading at one time 4-0, in a truly terrific duel. Henderson beat Scott in the other semi-final, both playing good tennis, but the former being the steadier.

Bad weather prevented the final being played until the 6th. Here the hurricane Lacey proved too much for the steady Henderson who, although he took several games to deuce, was finally beaten 6-0, 6-0. Lacey owed much to his service.

Forty members competed in the Senior competition. In the semi-finals, played on the 8th. T. M. Hart had a close game with R. N. Stevenson. Eight games were shared, but Stevenson won his service, and taking the last as a love game, won the set 6-4. J. J. McFadzen had qualified to meet G. G. Baker in the other semi-final, after being fully extended by W. H. Reid, a dark horse, in the fourth round; but he overcame the new opposition comfortably 6-2.

The final was productive of some good tennis, and the loser played much better than the score suggests, the rallies being long and the games going to deuce on seven occasions. McFadzen won his first service, but lost the next two games, scoring only one point in each. He won the next off Stevenson's service in a love game, and took the following two after deuce had been called. The next was another love game, and then McFadzen took the set after a long duel 6-2. The second set opened with two games to McFadzen and one to Stevenson. The next went to deuce before McFadzen gained the points but he won the next comfortably, only to lose the sixth without scoring. He won the seventh, and then Stevenson made a fine effort and, after deuce had been called five times, took the game to make the score 5-3; but apparently tired by the long rally, he lost the next game and the match.

C. Lacey and J. J. McFadzen were therefore the recipients of the tennis medals at the end of the term.

### SWIMMING.

It was a dull, overcast evening on July 12th when the School went down to the Earn for the competition for the Swimming Championships. The river was high and the water on the cold side, and the competitors were not slow in settling the matter. There were twelve entries in the Junior section, and in each heat the winner won comfortably—F. Grant and C. Maclay, G. Sturroch and I. Henderson, and C. Lacey and H. Cowper being the respective heat winners. But three of these found it too cold to face another swim, and of the remaining three, Grant gained a fairly easy victory, Maclay beating Sturroch for the second place.

In the Senior race, W. A. C. Lambie alone proved stronger than the current and won his heat with ease from J. Cleland; while H. Fraser, whose weight was of some assistance, was the winner of the second heat with Douglas second. The final was easily Lambie's, but the excitement was maintained in a great struggle between Fraser and Douglas, which ended in a victory for the former. It may not be out of place to mention the good work done

by certain prefects in the boat: their rescue work was splendid and they helped to entertain the spectators between whiles with some exhibition rowing.

### RUGBY PROSPECTS.

The first Fifteen has suffered considerable by boys leaving, but it will retain the services of three of last year's forwards and two of the backs. Several of last season's second will be available, and the new men culled from the 3rd. and 4th. teams, which were of a high standard, will doubtlessly fill the vacancies with success. The pack will be a heavy one, and, under the captaincy of S. Ferguson, there is every reason to hope, with practice, for a side whose team work will prove as deciding a factor as in recent years.

The enthusiasm shown by the younger members of the School is cheering, and competition for places in the second (W. J. Walker, captain) and third fifteens will be keen. A full fixture list has been arranged for all these teams, and the season should be a highly successful one.

### House Matches.—

Jan. 28—Junior House Games (under 15).

Feb. 4—Junior House Games (Final).

### Former Pupil's Matches.—

Oct. 1st and Nov. 26th.

All enquiries with regards the F.P. games should be made to:—N. G. Reid, Lochside, Bearsden, or R. R. Barr, Hermiston, Kilmalcolm.

The class in English was being taught the intricacies of forming adjectives from nouns by the addition of "ous." Examples were given such as hazardous, from hazard; meaning full of hazard; contemptuous, full of contempt; venturous, full of venture, etc. Then the class was asked to give examples of their own.

"I have one," piped up little Reginald.

"What is it?" asked the teacher.

"Pious, full of pie," beamed the scholar.

## THE SCOUTS

**T**HE counter-attractions of cricket and examinations have not kept our earnest body of Scouts from parades. Most of them forsook both in order to do the mile in twelve minutes in a kind of umpire's shuffle, and deserve credit. We must, however, point out that Scout's Pace should be more beautifully carried out: the claims of deportment should not be ignored.

As a variant on our old friend Prisoner's Base, we tried some tracking. This was a great success. The tracking parties seldom reached their objectives or even captured anyone, but that was no doubt due the Scoutmaster's tendency to indulge in small talk instead of watching his watch. However, the ones who had been allegedly tracked very obligingly went to the rescue of those who were bushed.

After due exciting anticipations and a perfect orgy of organisation on the part of Baker, came the Field Day, and a good one it was too. To a large extent this success was due to the kind and thorough work of Miss Riley. From all of us, heartiest thanks.

As soon as we started, the sun shone, and it did not go off duty till we were all tucked up in bed. We sweltered down the straight, reflecting the sun from half-a-hundred mess-tins, and put the wind up Mr. Duncan's cows. On past Pitkeathly, and past the Brewery we perspired, before ascending the lower steepes of the Ochills. Our objective was the gully beneath Glenearn Hill, but at this point it apparently became eggs. Certainly Gray and Grant took the disease badly. They emulated Tennyson's Brook but their babbling was (not like Falstaff's of green fields) of eggs.

In order to make quite clear that we were Scouts and not poultry farmers we gave a little demonstration of First Aid. Seizing Caie, we hoisted him on an improvised stretcher and carried him up a hill some ten thousand feet high. Thence we swam in a stream of perspiration to our gully, where fires were soon alight, and mince a-boiling, accompanied by

much advice. When the excitement was at its height, Major Pullar arrived with the glad news that we were to be motored to Dunbarnie Cottage for a kind of High Jinks.

The interest taken by Major Pullar in Scouting is well known, but was demonstrated to us in a very practical fashion on this occasion, for the arrangement for our entertainment at Dunbarnie was perfect despite the fact he had but returned from London that morning. By transporting us from the hill to Bridge of Earn and thence to School, much time was saved for the more important functions of eating and playing. We have already thanked him, somewhat noisily: we assure him we appreciate his interest, and hope to retain it.

Two unfortunate circumstances spoil the Farewell to Mr. Holt: Major Pullar was unable to be present, and the swimming championships were competed for the same evening. There was a good attendance, however, and one of the absentees, F. Grant, was first in the Junior swimming event.

Mr. Holt arrived and, having lined up the patrols gave a resume of the term's work, after which he announced the promotions. This done, Baker pointed out the zeal of Mr. Holt's work as Scoutmaster during the year, and presented him with a stick as a mark of the Scouts' appreciation, with an enforced promise that it should not be used to mark others.

Mr. Holt thanked the troop and called upon Walker to make a presentation to Baker in recognition of his many services, a case containing a fountain pen and revolving pencil, having performed which, Walker called for three cheers for both retiring officers, cheers which expressed the gratitude towards, and the sorrow at the loss of, a good Scoutmaster and a worthy assistant.

### General Notes.

There was much anxiety felt in the Troop as to the appointment of a successor to Mr. Holt. When it became known that Mr. Shaw had been offered, and had accepted, the post there

was general satisfaction. A hearty welcome is extended to him from all ranks.

The following promotions have been made:—  
Grant, F. W., 2nd of the Eagles, to be P.L.,  
vice Baker, leaving.

Gillanders, E., 2nd Kangaroos, to be P.L. to  
Cuckoos, vice Thomson, leaving.

Dunn, R., to be 2nd Kangaroos, vice Gillanders,  
promoted.

Rae, A. G., to be 2nd Eagles, vice Grant, pro-  
moted.

Tests Passed:—

**Cooking and fire-lighting.**—Turner, Rae,  
McCulloch, Wright, Cowper, Ross, Mercer,  
Forsyth, Lauderdale, L., Lauderdale, V.,  
Barrie, Scott, Reid, R., Constable, G.,  
Balfour, R., Holmes, Dobson, Watt,  
Wilkie, Fleming, D., Moncur, G.

**Scout's Pace.**—McCulloch, Moncur, G.,  
McFarlane, Reid, R. Balfour, R., Dobson,  
Watt, Wilkie, McKenzie, Fleming, D.

**Kim's Game.**—Reid, R., Balfour, R., Watt,  
Wilkie, Holmes Fleming, D.

**Tenderfoot Completed.**—Cowper, Carlaw,  
Reid, R., Watt.

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If you have the abilities of all the great men,  
past and present, you could do nothing well  
without sincerely meaning it, and setting about  
it.

—Bleak House.

\*

In the meantime, we have a deal to do, and  
far to go! so sharp's the word and jolly!

—Martin Chuzzlewit.

\*

No man knocks himself down; if his destiny  
knocks him down his destiny must pick him up  
again.

—Old Curiosity Shop.

\*

A fig for Time, sir! Use him well, and he's  
a hearty fellow and scorns to have you at a  
disadvantage.

—Barnaby Rudge.

## The Business Club

Despite a severely decreased membership, the  
second term of the Business Club succeeded  
even more than the first term in its primary  
object, to encourage public debate on every-  
day questions: possibly the very smallness of  
the numbers had something to do with the  
loquaciousness of its members.

Only two papers were read during the term,  
by Messrs. Bonthrone and Lambie, on  
"Modern Brewing" and "The British Ford"  
respectively, and apart from one or two excu-  
sions into modern literature, the chief features  
were debates, which, during the first half of  
the term, were of an organised character upon  
serious topics, "The Merits of Youth and Age,"  
"The Enfranchisement of Women at 21,"  
"The Possibilities of the Air Force ousting  
the Navy as a Means of Defence." The last  
of these particularly provided a heated dis-  
cussion in which all members took part.

Later the members indulged in impromptu  
debates, which proved most popular and amus-  
ing. With subjects and speakers unknown  
until the last minute, certain members were  
reduced to "gagging," while others, called upon  
to oppose something in which they believed,  
performed very creditably. The subjects were  
both serious and humorous, and "Rugby v.  
Cricket" was perhaps the tit-bit of the former,  
ending in the favour of Rugby; while that  
upon the relative virtues of long and shingled  
hair, as well as being amusing, brought out  
some ingenious speeches and ended in no  
decision.

The session closed with a formal debate,  
"That Civilization makes for Happiness,"  
which opened such wide possibilities that it  
was protracted more than two hours and called  
forth some excellent speeches by Messrs.  
Baker, Lambie, Bonthrone, and Hart.

D. H. G. BONTHRONE  
Hon. Secretary.

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Be happy in the good you have done now,  
and in the good you do.

—The Haunted Man.

## Earnside Echoes

I sat next to Professor Phiz Phiz, Master of Hearts, the other evening in the Forgandenny theatre. He is going to continue the series of lectures on "That Cave Man Stuff"; this time by broadcasting. By this method he expects to have a much larger audience. After the first two minutes we don't think it will make much difference.

The Forgandenny Palais de Danse was open till nine o'clock the other evening, but fortunately the Provost has not yet learnt of this. It was on the occasion of substitution of a gramophone for the music from Mr. Roy Blackhand's bagpipes. Strathallan marked their appreciation of this innovation by contributing an extra large box of soft-tone needles.

The Staff Room at Strathallan has been greatly enlivened since the advent of a certain Bohemian gentleman. We are not quite sure whether it is preferable to be blinded by tobacco smoke on entering or deafened by one singing. Still, it does us good to know that the masters can be happy despite the hundred-and-sixty odd troubles sent to try them.

The new building up at the School is creating much discussion in Forgandenny social circles. Rumour hath it that it is a new Social Club-house, where all sports from tiddly-winks to polo will be played. Another rumour suggests that it is to enable the inmates to have separate cages.

The Duke of Pitkeathly has taken a trip to the Riviera. The police have not yet ascertained just what else he has taken.

When I dropped into the Forgandenny Night Club the other evening I was shocked by the dissipations I beheld. The place was crowded as usual, groups lining the walls and drinking ginger-beer with abandon, while Mrs. Lightpurse was singing that pathetic ballad: "Why can't the whole world wink at once when my Sweetie's by?" This was followed by Mr. Roy Blackhand's inimitable double shuffle on the top of the piano. I left while the excitement reached fever heat in similar rounds of hectic pleasure.

## Answers to Correspondents

**Examined.**—Examinations, like mumps, are sent to try us. Their only other use is to enable us to show how little we know.

**Sufferer.**—The best way to remove corns is to reap the tops with a sharp knife, and then dig down for the root with a pickaxe and shovel. A more permanent result may be obtained by cutting off the entire member in which it is rooted. Thus deprived of nutriment, it will fade and die without causing the slightest pain.

**Statistician.**—No, we don't know if all the boys at Strath. were placed in a line they would reach quite to Forgandenny Station; but say they can go home and watch what happens.

**In Doubt.**—(1) Yes. (2) No. (3) Yes. (4) No. (5) Decidedly not. (6) We do. (7) We don't intend to waste any more. You should be in a lunatic asylum.

**Admirer.**—We cannot divulge the addresses of any of the Staff. They are very retiring. Nor do any of them give away photographs of themselves.

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A man's thoughts is like the winds, and nobody can't answer for 'em for certain, any length of time together.

—Dombe and Son.

\*

What is before you is a fight with the world, and the sooner you begin it the better.

—David Copperfield.

\*

Man is but mortal, and there is a point beyond which human courage cannot extend.

—Pickwick Papers.

\*

The world is before you, and it is most probable that as you enter it, so it will receive you. Trust in nothing but Providence and your own efforts.

—Bleak House.