

THE STRATHALLIAN

THE MAGAZINE OF STRATHALLAN SCHOOL

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Editorial

IT is not often that we sit down to write our Editorial in such an optimistic frame of mind as we do this term. Our apology and appeal in our last issue has had most gratifying results, from the School at all events. For a Summer Term the number of contributions received is surely a record. Many of these, however, are from contributors of old standing who make a farewell offer to the magazine before going out into a busy world. At least, Old Boys whom we have approached for material make business an excuse for not complying with the request, even if people in the know do not seem to think such a state of affairs is possible. However that may be, the fact remains that we cannot count on such regular contributions from them henceforth, and it therefore behoves the present generation to rack its brains to maintain a steady flow of matter for publication. We are confident that literary ability is not entirely absent in the School, if only certain members of the community would have a little more confidence in themselves. And in concluding this never ending appeal for support, may we repeat again the request that some of the early contributors should write something — just to prove that the hand has not lost its cunning.

This term we lose the services of G. D. Muir and J. A. Montgomerie from the Editorial Board, on which they have sat for

more than two years, ever active in the cause of the magazine, by service and inspiration even when not by personal contribution; and it would be unfair to let them depart without according them our heartiest thanks. Muir, indeed has been the driving force upon the Board during the last twelve months, and a prolific contributor also. Members of that Board know well how he has watched them all, and Montgomerie in particular, to see that they do not mislay contributions entrusted to them, and done all in his power to collect those contributions both from them and from outside members of the School. In so doing he has set a very high example, which we hope the remaining members will seek to emulate. We wish them good luck in their new spheres, Montgomerie in business, Muir at St. Andrews University, from whence we hope to hear both of them and from them.

POSTSCRIPT.—Almost too late for publication comes the news that the Editorial Board has suffered a further loss. Mr. Skirrow, whose assistance on the Editorial Board has been invaluable during the whole of his sojourn at Strath., leaves to take up an appointment in Wigan, and our thanks for services rendered and best wishes go with him. As Dramatic Critic also he will be missed, for his articles upon the several dramatic productions have been as helpful as they have, at times, been provocative.

School Notes and Notices

AS usual, the Summer term has been crowded with events; and, what was more important, fine warm weather favoured them all. As a result, the only drawback to a thoroughly enjoyable term was the necessity of studying inside classrooms while green lawns, shady trees and cooling breezes called invitingly. Nevertheless, work was done, as the results of the Cambridge Senior Examination, found elsewhere, prove conclusively.

Those who were thus kept behind a week after the rest of the School had departed made the best of a bad job, and with tennis, croquet, golf, the usual victory over Forgandenny Cricket Club, and general lifting of all regulations thoroughly made amends for some "*mauvais quarts d'heure*" suffered in the examination room; while we should scarcely like to pass any comment upon their appetite, or how they gratified it!

No term seems to pass at Strath. without an innovation of some kind: and this term is no exception, in so far as a Cross Country Race, doubtlessly inspired by last year's Commemoration Day, was initiated. The course for the Senior event was of about four miles round the outskirts of the School grounds, and despite its length, proved very popular. The race was won by W. Rowan in 27 min. 40 sec. Although gaining first place, however, Nicol failed to win first place in the House Competition, being beaten by one point by Ruthven, whose six runners were bunched well together. The Junior event was run over a little more than half the senior course, and this was won easily by R. Macmath in 17 min. 27 sec., while the remaining Freeland runners were sufficiently well placed to give their House first place, Ruthven being second. Points for these places were added to the totals obtained on Sports Day.

Sports Day, June 8th, was a highly successful function, and a large gathering witnessed a keen competition both for the Victor Ludorum Cup and the House Championship. Our congratulations are due to W. Waterston and R. Macmath as

Senior and Junior Champions respectively, and to Ruthven House on winning the House Championship, successfully beating off the challenge of Nicol and Freeland. Congratulations, too, to R. Buchanan who set up a new record in the High Jump, 5 ft. 3 in. Apart from this, however, there were few outstanding performances, the heat perhaps being partly responsible for the poor times in the longer races.

Commemoration Day also was a great success in every way, even if the Old Boys again had to admit defeat. The most outstanding performance was the School's victory in the cricket match when all seemed lost. For this they were chiefly indebted to some big hitting by W. C. Roy in the last five minutes of the game. His innings of 52 not out must rank among the best performances seen at Strath. It seems a pity that the Old Boys should have to depend so much upon more or less scratch teams upon such an occasion; but we hope that there is truth in the rumour that representation will be more carefully organised next year, and that the possible teams will be published in the magazine at the beginning of the term, whereby members will have ample time to arrange to be present.

The Cricket teams may be said to have enjoyed a very successful season, though the First XI. bowling lacked the sting and variety necessary to drive home the advantage held over most sides encountered as far as batting was concerned. Morrison's Academy provided the usual firework display, and by their hard hitting seem to have completely demoralised Strath.'s early batsmen: while the whole side may be said to have been overawed by the importance of the occasion when facing H. B. Rowan's XI., as a result of which they failed to make the most of a perfect wicket, a mistake the visitors were not slow to profit by. But apart from these two defeats, Macmillan has reason to be proud of his team and its performance. The Second XI. went through their half dozen matches without defeat, and the newly formed Third XI. proved far too strong for their opponents

in their initial fixture. They evidently intend living up to the reputation of the Third Rugby XV.

While Golf enthusiasts have been able to get plenty of practice, on the home course during the week, and at Glenfarg on Saturdays, Tennis remains a firm favourite as a Summer game, and continual play has considerably raised the standard of play, as was proved by the various matches arranged, and notably against the Old Boys. We have as yet heard no mention of a Golf Championship, but we know that the Tennis Championships provided considerable interest. The Senior Championship deservedly went to A. Fleming, though he had a fairly easy passage into the final; while Billy Smith won the Junior Final at his second attempt. Our congratulations on their performance.

Our congratulations also to:

W. Waterston on passing the entrance examination into the Medical School at Edinburgh University with such high marks.

Ronnie Buchanan on winning the bat awarded to the most improved player in the cricket teams.

The Masters for their greatly improved display in the contests with the boys. The tennis match was by no means so easy a victory for the boys as the score at first sight suggests; while, thanks to Mr. Atkin and Mr. Cole, they all but avenged their crushing defeat last season in the cricket field. Mr. Atkin had hard luck in not reaching his century, and Mr. Cole batted well for his 62 not out.

It is with regret that this term we have to record the departure of Mr. Hardcastle. During his five years at Strath. he has won the affection of everyone, and has been a real big brother and friend to the younger members of the community. Particularly will he be remembered as a most energetic Scoutmaster of the 73rd Perthshire, in the activities of which he has expended much time, and which he has fired with an enthusiasm that must always be for good. He goes to set up a Preparatory School near Biggar, and Staff and Boys alike join in wishing "Teddy" the greatest success in his enterprise. Mr. Thorp also leaves

us this term, and to him we wish the brightest of futures. In their places we welcome Mr. Ward, of Sheffield University, who will act as Housemaster next term, and Mr. McCutcheon, of Durham University.

As usual, there are numerous Seniors leaving this term. The Prefects leave *en masse*, and the School will seem lost without the faces of A. M. Melville, A. Montgomerie, W. Waterston, J. Macmillan, W. Falconer, G. Aitkenhead, and D. Muir. Of these all but Muir have achieved fame on the sports fields, but he and Melville, Montgomerie, Waterston and Falconer have also been stars upon the social side of School life and have been leaders in the activities of the Dramatic and Debating Societies, and the Choir. We trust that they will not allow the experience in the several spheres to be entirely wasted in the future. If indeed "the pen is mightier than the sword," then Muir has left his name behind him as few boys have done, for his memorial is a permanent one. He will certainly be remembered as the first Librarian, to whose zeal and energy the School owes the efficiency of the Library. Those who follow after have been set a very high standard indeed. Among so many, it is well nigh impossible to mention all by name, but J. L. Fleming, R. Smith, N. Gillanders, and G. Watt will be missed in the realms of sport. To all these and to others who pass on to taste the hard realities of living we wish all the success that they could wish themselves. At least we are confident that, though they go, we have by no means heard the last of them.

At the end of term Mr. Riley announced the following promotions:

PREFECTS: A. Mackay, School Captain; W. W. Watt, Vice-Captain and Captain of Nicol House; W. C. Roy, Rugby Captain; A. W. Harrington, Captain of Ruthven House; J. Shaw, Captain of Freeland House; A. Fleming, Captain of Simpson House.

HOUSE PREFECTS: G. Dobson, H. Shanks, I. Sinclair, T. Chapman, I. K. Lawson, J. M. Dawson.

SUB-PREFECTS: W. Ritchie, I. Mackenzie, W. McKenna, W. McLachlan, W. Carrie, K. G. Mackenzie.

Commemoration Day

BRILLIANT sunshine again graced Commemoration Day, June 25th, and over forty Old Strathallians were present at the Chapel Service at 2.15. The Hymns selected this year were "We love the place, O God," "O God, our help in ages past," and "Stand up, stand up for Jesus," while the Bible reading from John xv. led to an appropriate exposition on Friendship. In his address Mr. Riley compared modern conditions with the ideal, and urged a continuance of the wholehearted but sporting rivalry learnt at School instead of weak acceptance of the cut-throat competition associated with international affairs to-day.

Over seventy Old Strathallians witnessed the subsequent trial of strength between Past and Present, and once more the younger generation proved its worth, winning five events, drawing one, and losing two, and totalling $32\frac{1}{2}$ points against the Old Boys' $12\frac{1}{2}$.

As twelve months ago, the School made a good beginning by winning the Relay Race after a close fight, for after establishing a two yards lead in the first relay, the School lost it again thanks to a splendid 220 yards by G. Smith, and the 440 relay started almost level; but here W. Waterston was a little too good for W. O. G. Taylor and gave his side the victory by some five yards. The Cross Country was a walk over for the School, neither of the Old Boys finishing. The race was a personal triumph for R. Macmath, this year's winner of the junior event, who won by about twenty yards and by an unofficial timing knocked more than two minutes off the previous senior time.

It is unnecessary to give details here of the School's snatching of victory when all seemed lost in the Cricket match, for they are to be found in the Cricket notes. But while this was in progress, the Present was springing a surprise upon the Past in the Tennis tournament by capturing all three matches, winning seven sets to two. On the other hand the Old Boys were able to administer a decisive victory over the School in the Golf match over the Glenfarg course, all four matches being won.

When the far heavier Old Boys' Tug-of-War team avenged last year's defeat by two straight pulls, despite a good effort by the lighter eight, it seemed possible that they might at least finish level as far as events were concerned; but youth rose to the occasion magnificently. W. Ritchie gave them about two yards start in the first lap of the swimming relay and this was held till the last lap. Here Gillanders did excellently to beat off W. A. C. Lambie's challenge to win by a yard. In the water polo, too, the School did excellently in holding their opponents to a draw, one goal each.

But what matters the actual result? Everyone will agree that what really mattered was that the Old Boys renewed acquaintance with one another, talked over the Past, and having tested the Present and found it far from wanting, could be sure that the Future of the School was still in safe hands.

THE LIBRARY

In spite of the fact that during the Summer Term there is always less spare time for reading, the Library has been as popular as ever; and many boys have found the room a haven of peace for additional studies.

We are slowly striving to increase the stock of books in the Reference Sections, and this term we have added a modern encyclopedia, thereby supplying a long-felt need. Valuable additions have also been received from Mr. Skirrow and others. We should be grateful, however, to receive any books dealing with scientific subjects, as the science section is still deficient.

The fiction section, which has been in existence for two years, is now solidly founded, but we shall always rely upon the School to keep it well stocked and up-to-date. Our policy is to allow the fiction to take care of itself, and we trust that every member of the School, who has it in his power to do so, will not fail to maintain its present standard.

G. D. MUIR,
for the Library Committee.

ANNUAL DINNER

THE sixth Annual Dinner of the Strathallian Club will be held in the Grosvenor Restaurant, Glasgow, on Saturday the 17th December, 1932.

The Annual General Meeting will be held at 6.45 p.m., immediately before the Dinner, which is timed for 7.30 p.m.

The attendance last year was a record one, and the Committee trust that this year will provide a further increase.

Circulars will be sent to all members in due course. D. O. MELROSE, *Convener*.

THE BROCKEN

(The legend of the Brocken or Blocksberg, in the Hartz Mountains of Germany.)

Beware lest ye ever in April, on the thirtieth afternoon,

Attempt t' ascend the Brocken, for ye'll find it importune.

The thirtieth night's Walpurgis Eve, before the first of May,

When Legion and the Devil meet in terrible array.

Walpurgis Night's when demons roam abroad o'er all the land

To meet upon the Brocken moor in a devilish, frantic band.

Show pity to the traveller abroad upon the Hartz Who strayed this night on Brocken when the hell-fiends test their arts!

Alone he climbed up Blocksberg, to the summit o'er the moor,

Whence he viewed his native home and from the platform on the tower.

He went as the sun was setting in the fiery golden west

And saw in the mist behind him the Spectre at its best —

Thrown up on the misty background, the Gargantuan silhouette

Of the outline of the Brocken, and its tower and maisonette.

And there for a while he dallied in thoughtful reverie,

Oblivious of all around him, lost in soliloquy.

The sun had sunk beneath the plains, and night came falling fast,

The weary traveller rested there, brooding upon his past.

Towards the haunted midnight hour, when demons congregate,

A change came o'er the Brocken moor one cannot demonstrate.

The air grew still, and warmed a bit, and then appeared to glow,

The shadows on the dark hillside changed shape and seemed to grow;

And soon the sound of laughter began to fill the air,

A fiendish, mirthless cackle, as from a sepulchre. Shapes moved about in ghastly form in the dull warm reddish light

Till the demon swarm was thousands strong on this Walpurgis Night.

They danced and yelled, and fought and whirled, across the haunted heath,

Cruel Hecate and Lilith with their hordes from far beneath.

Fierce flames were leaping madly among the frantic rout

And added to the horror of the scene that lay about.

But what then of the traveller, that luckless, erring soul,

Surrounded by such devilry beside the witch tree bole?

Did he fall to gentle Lilith, the siren loosed from Hell,

Whom Adam first espoused? Alas, no man can tell.

Or did Hecate ensnare him, with all her woman's charm,

And lead him to the cauldron amid a heckling swarm?

Did he to Mephistopheles, like Faust, enslaved become,

Drawn through the jaws of Devildom to his infernal home?

His fate is still a mystery to those who came to seek,

For he's never yet descended from the lonely Blocksberg peak.

Perhaps, if ye be imaginative, and climb the Brocken height,

Ye'll find out what became of him upon Walpurgis Night.

But beware, lest it be in April, on the thirtieth afternoon,

For, by all the imps in Devildom, ye'll find it importune.

CHOMAR (Class B).

An Impression of New York

TRULY can people say New York is wonderful, for there is only one New York—only one city of so many sights, and only one whose buildings thrust themselves so high in the air in an endeavour to hide their tops in the fleecy clouds. The vision of that impressive sight, as our great leviathan was tugged up the Hudson, seemed to fill me with a sense of unreality. These buildings in front were surely not the homes of millions of workers, but merely part of a cardboard city.

Soon, however, the shouts and general air of activity which heralded our arrival banished such thoughts, and we were soon in the hands of the Customs officials, who were kind enough to allow us through without any trouble. We were then escorted to a taxi and whirled away from the dock. The Jehu behind the wheel of our Cadillac drove at breakneck speed, and as we passed through the streets I soon realised that my cardboard city was one of stark reality. My glances upwards were rewarded by seeing an apparently never-ending "ladder of windows" stretching into the blue sky. Later, from one such window in the hotel in which we were ultimately settled, we had an excellent view of the street a hundred or more feet below.

We sallied forth from the hotel to see the sights, and were at once struck by New York's general air of hurry and bustle, particularly evident in the streets, along which passes an ever changing kaleidoscope, every colour and creed and race being represented: indeed, the coloured people, including Italians, predominate.

During the days that followed, New York and the New Yorker grew quite likeable. There is a thrill in walking the busy streets, when one gets used to the eternal noise from the immense amount of vehicular traffic which throngs them, though at first the noise grates on one's ears considerably. Yet with all this air of business, it does not take long for the visitor to realise that the dollar does not go far these days; for all along the streets and at all times of the day men are to be seen lounging about. These are unemployed, and in certain parts the evidence of the extent of this unemployment is very terrible.

The American has a justifiable pride in his buildings, which to him symbolise modern times. And even a stranger is forced to admit that there is something beautiful about these skyscrapers. The New Empire State building is a case in point, for it well may be called a symphony in stone and steel. Yet the life of these gigantic buildings is comparatively short, for demolishers are continually at work pulling down, that, pheonix-like, there may arise higher and finer buildings than before.

America caters for the mass in her amusements, and there are no more sumptuous and well equipped picture theatres than New York's in the world. On Broadway, especially at night, the sight of the myriad lights and electric signs is amazing. What a choice of entertainment is provided for pleasure-seekers along this great highway!

There is the other side of the picture to this world of pleasure to be obtained by a visit to the lower areas of the city, around such streets as Uott, Doyer and Pell. Here one is conscious of an extremely large population hived in little space, a population of poor and down and outs, living in squalid tenements at best, but many without a home at all. In the ever open mission house sit men who have sunk to the lowest depth of degradation, and a look of utter despair is stamped on their faces. These men have nothing to live for, and the pity of it is that those who seek this shelter are only a fraction of the actual number. The average New Yorker is, however, kindly disposed to his less fortunate brothers and does all he can to better the conditions.

I have mentioned the traffic already; I return to it because it ever strikes one anew from a fresh angle. It is really amazing to see so many gaily coloured taxis running round the streets at all hours of the day and night, driven with a skill that almost takes away the breath.

The thing that most impressed me, as I am sure it would any other schoolboy, was the number of soda fountains and the extraordinary variety of soft drinks that can be obtained there. They would delight the heart of all young people, and I know I was never

happier than when seated on a stool with a large frosted milk-shake before me !

It is inevitable that from soda fountains I should pass to other refreshment bars. The Volstead Act urgently requires the attention of the Legislature, and it would be better if it were repealed in entirety, for Prohibition is treated as a great joke. The presence of somewhere round twenty-nine thousand "speakeasies" in New York alone makes the procuring of a drink a simple matter for those who want it. And what makes the situation almost farcical I witnessed myself. Out of curiosity we visited one of these establishments in a doubtful looking quarter in Newark, New Jersey, and found it possessed a fully equipped bar, seated on a stool at which was the chief of the town detectives.

J. A. M.

IN THE WOOD

(Being an attempt to show how easy is the writing of very "Modern" verse.)

Through the glades you move,
A shadow in the sea-green light.
Crushed fragrance rises where
Your feet have trod,
And powdered bark, dried by the sun, falls
down
Sprinkling the petals of wide-opened flowers.
A singing wedge of birds fly after you;
You are their leader and the first in song.
Your hair sprays backwards, catching in its
web
Small flakes of brightness from the wings
Of golden, red and blue-green butterflies.
Your whiteness fades not like a flame
When sunshine darts and quivers through
the leaves.
Your arms are slender, and the fingers taper
down,
Fine livid stalactites of blood—
Each nail a crystal window with the flush of
life beneath.
The dead trees shiver into resinous fragments
Before your path and let you pass.
You pass and vanish, a slender form
Between the slenderness of the trees.
I hear a mocking echo faintly flung
From tree to tree and leaf to leaf—
It is your laughter or your song—
They are the same.

I. C.

THE DRAMATIC SOCIETY

The society will resume its activities next term full of ambition and with the knowledge that financially it is in a sound position. All but four of last session's committee will have left by next term, but it is long since it has been able to start a year with so many experienced office-bearers, while the long casts of the dramatic productions during the past terms ensure a certain nucleus of tried actors for the Christmas social, at which it is hoped to follow the suggestion of the Dramatic Critic in the production of a play by a more recognised modern dramatist.

It is suggested that at least some of the balance at present in hand shall be spent in the purchase of a further supply of canvas with a view to increasing the stock of scenery available.

Below is the Expenditure and Income Account to Easter, 1932.

EXPENDITURE.

To Mr. Riley for cloth purchased Dec., 1931	£2	1	3
„ Samuel French Ltd.	2	10	0
„ Expenses of Easter Social :—						
Dressing of Wig	...	£0	2	6		
Cigarettes	...	0	5	0		
Production of programmes	...	0	2	6		
Sundries	...	0	1	0		
					0	11 0
„ Cheques and postages	0	1	2½
„ Balance, being :—						
Balance at French Ltd.	...	£1	1	2		
Balance at Bank	...	7	12	1		
					8	13 3
					£13	16 8½

INCOME.

By Balance Dec. 1930 at Bank	£6	3	0
„ Balance Dec. 1930 at French	0	12	10
„ Cash in hand	0	2	10½
	<hr/>		
	£6	18	8½
„ Subscriptions	4	12
„ Collection Easter Social	...	2	5
	<hr/>		
	£13	16	8½

They that go down to the Sea in Ships

"Wha'll buy my caller herrin'?
They're bonnie fish and halesome farin';
Wha'll buy my caller herrin',
New drawn frae the Forth?

When ye were sleepin' on your pillows,
Dreamed ye aught of our puir fellows,
Darkling as they faced the billows,
A' to fill the woven willows?"

—*Baroness Nairne*, 1796.

MONDAY afternoon, and the little clachan at Waterfoot astir with many feet, alive with many voices, and a full tide running strongly over the spit of shelving sand which thrusts itself out to sea. A shepherd on the hills high above pauses to gaze down upon his neighbours, some of whom already have their boats under weigh and are running for the rocky point which makes Carradale Bay so wonderful for bathers. Others, slower in departing, or more unfortunately placed, are busily engaged throwing ropes from one boat to the other, lifting anchors, or shouting to the browned and bare-legged bairns running between the cottages and the boats. A skiff is passing from boat to boat, sometimes crossing the swollen stream to meet visitors from Carradale who are eager to taste the delights of accompanying the fishing fleet to Port-na-Coull.

At last all is ready, and our boat takes to sea to join its companions, now a long line stretching it seems almost to the horizon. Overhead the gulls are screaming, scenting perhaps the feast that awaits them on the morrow. The sun glances on the waters, and little wavelets run to dash themselves to pieces against our timber sides. An old weather-beaten fisherman is seated at the rudder, singing softly in Gaelic. We listen, but we do not understand — is it love or fear, hate or contentment? Surely the last on such a day as this!

"So ye havena the Gaelic?" he suddenly bursts out, as if reading our minds. We blush guiltily and admit the wilful negligence of our mentors.

"Ay, ay, the old customs are dyin', ay, they're dyin'; but, man, they were aye worth savin'. Ye'll no have hent the story of Red Colin? There's no tongue like the Gaelic for a wee bit tale that has some truth somewhere at the back of it."

This was unexpected luck; so, making ourselves more comfortable in the thwarts, we prepare to listen; but seemingly suspecting himself of having advanced too far, our mariner merely spits into the water, draws the back of his hand across his mouth, and says, "Ay, that were a tale, that were a tale." And, apparently, we shall have to learn Gaelic before we hear that tale, for now Port-na-Coull is near at hand, and the steersman must give all his attention to the rudder.

Manœuvring into position is now a simple matter, with motors in each boat, though it was an arduous task in the days of sails. There is one legacy left by those days, however, for every boat has a tremendously strong mast, quite out of proportion to its size for an engined boat.

Once anchored in Port-na-Coull, we must await the dusk, for there is no fishing till then. Most of the fishermen fall to mending their nets, and one recalls other fishermen who were mending their nets when Someone walked by the Sea of Galilee.

A fisherman's is a strange philosophy. He is not a moralist by nature, yet there are few among them that are vicious. Normally, he is silent, like his home, the sea; but on occasion he storms, again like the sea. He resents visitors, for they represent an age which is gradually ousting his industry, depressing it by taxation, refusing him harbours, taking his little croft which would support him in lean times to give it to the rich for a playground, allowing foreign competitors to come and steal the fish from under his nose — yes, he has much cause to hate modern civilisation, which, even while it does good, seems to stamp out all that is best of the old times.

But dusk has fallen now, slowly, on the breast of the heaving sea. Light after light is picked out as the fleet moves out — from Carradale, from Campbeltown, Skipness, Loch Ranza, Pirnmill, Loch Fyne — even from Ayr and Girvan. Kilbearnan Sound assuredly will be no safe place for herring to-night! But it is not till after midnight that the full beauty of the scene is appreciated. Then we are in the middle of the Sound, midway between Kintyre and Arran,

whose peaks, gloom shadowed, glower mysteriously above a ring of mist. It seems we are in the skies with myriads of stars around us, but no, they are but the mast head lamps of countless boats, each with its usual complement of four men and a boy, each similarly engaged "to fill the woven willows."

In the bow the boy is crouching, his eyes fixed on some spot in the dark world of water. He is watching for the flash as a phosphorescent mass of herring hurriedly change direction, as if they had warning of our presence. What is that warning? Another fisherman, watching as intently, is seated just behind the bows, and every now and then he knocks the heavy anchor against the thwart with a resonant clang. The same sound comes from the other boats in all directions. It is the warning that betrays the presence of the herring. There are other fish there, of course, but herring alone are sensitive to the beat. Suddenly we see the herring "shoot," as the flash is called, and with the utmost rapidity out goes the net with the floating lamp, the Winkie, at the end furthest from the bow. This is picked up by the partner ship, which will assist in the encircling of the fish. It is one of the mysteries of fishing that, even in the stormiest weather, the two partner ships never lose touch with each other.

Before long the unfortunate fish are encircled, and then follows the process of bringing in the catch. There are four hundred yards of net to be hauled in, so that it may well be imagined that the task is a long and arduous one. There is no more wonderful sight than the fires of flame within the last few yards of net. The bewildered herring are pushed hither and thither as the net is hauled in, and heave and struggle as the scoop bales them out of the net and into the well of the *Highland Mary*. The boat presents a weird spectacle in the flickering torchlight, but when once the catch is fairly on board, up comes the net, the deck is roughly scrubbed, and we are back again at the game of watching.

When, after several good catches — generally about six — the skipper decides to finish for the night, up come the buoys, and off we go at full speed for the nearest buyer.

The first we reach has already filled his ship and can take no more, and we therefore lose no time in seeking the next. There we are more fortunate; the price, too, four shillings per basket, being good for the season. Although the well is half full, the number of fish looks greater than it is, and only twenty-one baskets are swung on to the little steamer, which will bear them to Rothesay, where by six o'clock the little fisher lasses will have gutted them at the rate of a hundred a minute, packed them in salt, and sent them on their way to the market in Glasgow.

Meanwhile, what of the fleet? As soon as the boat is clear, off we go, heading straight for Port-na-Coull. We meet a head wind, and the waves play pitch and toss. . . . We retire to the stuffy cabin for a while, feel worse, come up again, and hang on to the mast, utterly sorry for ourselves. . . . Meanwhile the crew is busy, swabbing the decks and the well—everywhere, indeed, where the fish had been — and where had they not been?

When we reach our haven, stains of toil are gone, and we become aware of twenty-five herring boiling in their own sea water—twenty-five, and there are only seven to breakfast! Breakfast? Gods dining rather on ambrosia and nectar. For indeed, he who has not eaten herring boiled in sea water, eaten with Adam's knife and fork, three of them, accompanied by five slices of bread and jam, and drunk deep of tea from what are vulgarly known as basins, has yet to sit with the Gods in High Places.

It seems almost a descent to the banal to offer our gifts, cigarettes and fancy biscuits, but they are accepted gratefully. What a pity, however, they are so silent! It would be fitting to close the adventure listening for an hour or so to their tales. But no, that was not to be. It is enough that we gathered one or two of their proverbs, expressive of their philosophy, such as their description of the unlucky man who never seems to be in the right spot at the right time: "When the herring is in the North, Red Malcolm is in the South." Or better, that which summarises the fact that their life is no bed of roses: "None ever got the tide with him that did not get it against him."

W. O. G. T.

SAILS OF THE SUNSET

Tinged in glorious brown and purple,
 Billowing golden pointed sails,
 Made to catch the gentlest zephyrs
 And withstand the fiercest gales;
 Sails of brown and sails of yellow,
 Sails of crimson, grey and blue,
 Sails of all the shades of even,
 Sails of sunset in their hue,
 Leave each evening in the gloaming
 The Canale di San Marco,
 Outward bound beyond the harbour,
 Past the isle of San Giorgio,
 Creeping out, imbued with sunlight,
 Gently on the evening breeze;
 Little fishing boats unequalled
 Over all the Seven Seas.

Venice—dim with former glories,
 Loveliest city of the flood,
 Once the queen of all the waters,
 Now reduced by ruin and blood!
 Whence has fled thy former power?
 Whence thy wealth and luxury?
 Deserted are the homes of princes
 Who are plunged in penury.
 Here, on the Rialto, bartered
 Jew, Italian, Turk and Moor,
 Englishman, and Greek and German,
 Traders all, both rich and poor.
 Down the Grand Canal once glided
 Gondolas, with gold ornate,
 While in among the silken cushions
 Reclined at ease some potentate.
 Now in dingy black gondolas,
 Drifting on the stenchy tide,
 Sit some old Venetian women,
 Matrons shrivelled, matrons wide.
 What a change has come to Venice,
 All deserted and decayed;
 Empty palaces are opened
 As museums, for more trade.
 Some are turned to workmen's dwellings,
 Some to offices of State;
 Such a way does fortune banter,
 Such indeed is some men's fate.
 There's the mighty Doge's Palace,
 Ne'er was such a place indeed,
 And St. Mark's, the pride of Venice
 And the Roman Catholic creed,
 Both turned into tourist showgrounds;
 What a downfall! what an end!

Yet if Venice must continue,
 Then on this she must depend.
 But of all her former splendours
 One at least remains the same,
 Sails of sunset—sails of Glory,
 Aesthetic charms of golden flame.

G. D. M., Class B.

AILS A CRAIG

Ailsa Craig is a large hump-backed island in the middle of the Firth of Clyde, about ten miles off Girvan. Its shape is peculiar compared with that of the other islands, since it was originally a volcano. An old legend states that a giant carried this stone out to sea, but accidentally dropped it in its present position. Possibly this accounts for the fact that the island belongs to the parish of Dailly, some miles inland on the mainland.

When one lands on Ailsa Craig, one is struck particularly by the steepness of the rock, which rises almost sheer out of the water. Halfway up the cliff is a fourteenth century castle, now in ruins, but as the old home of the Kennedys it must have been a well-nigh impregnable fortress.

Little paths have been constructed both to the North and South ends of the island, and along these one may walk and admire the scenery, and from them the Scottish coast, Ireland and Arran can be clearly seen. At the southern end of the island rises a tremendous cliff where live thousands of sea birds of all species, which can be bought very cheaply.

At one time a granite quarry was set up on a large scale, special machinery being brought over from the mainland at considerable expense and labour, but the enterprise proved a failure, and the machinery has fallen into decay, only curling stones being made on the island to-day. Perhaps it is well that the quarrying failed, for the island, "Paddy's Mile Stone," as it is frequently called, is very popular with all tourists staying in the neighbourhood.

W. B. McK., Form Sr.

PENTLAND WEATHER

Along the cliffs the wild sea thunders
 Dashing skyward from the rocks,
 Up to where the puffin perches,
 Up to where the pigeon clocks:
 May God protect the erring sailors
 Helpless out in such a blow!
 Surely none will dare to venture.
 Out to-night from Scapa Flow?
 See the combers racing madly,
 List the thunder of the waves,
 Striking, smashing, leaping, dashing
 On the rocks and in the caves.
 Through the inky blackness round me
 Sometimes steals a moonlight splash;
 Sometimes piercing all with brilliance
 Forks a fearful lightning flash:
 Clouds go scudding to the eastward
 From the south and from the west;
 All the sea and sky around me
 Boils and seethes—there is no rest.
 Wind and wave drive past together
 O'er a bleak and barren land:
 O God have pity on the seamen;
 Stretch to them Thy helping hand.

Surely 'twas no ship I saw then
 In the moonlight on the sea?
 Surely that is not a rocket?—
 Hear me, God, oh hear my plea!
 There's a ship out there in danger,
 Keep it off the rockbound shore!
 Calm the Merry Men now dancing,
 As on Galilee before!
 Fire they rocket after rocket,
 Helpless, drift at Neptune's will;
 Pitching, tossing, lurching, rolling,
 Lost beyond all human skill.
 Nearer, nearer, drifts the vessel,
 Closer in beside the rocks
 Massed together, black and rugged,
 Sinister, foreboding blocks.
 Down below me now I see them
 Crouched together on the deck,
 Some with upturned, frightened faces,
 Some low bowed head and neck.
 Oh, men but seldom turn to God,
 But when they meet Him face to face,
 Then in terror of His anger,
 Panic-stricken, seek His grace.
 There are men in prayer and panic,
 There are men who face their death,
 Brave and gallant, stout, unflinching,
 Men of mettle and of faith.

Yonder stands the beaten skipper
 Motionless, a monument;
 Proud, he still can hold his bridge
 In spite of death so imminent.
 Then amid the mighty thunder
 Of the wild Atlantic waves
 Breaks the schooner, smashed asunder,
 Is swallowed up, the ship and braves.

In the morning dawn comes creeping
 Up across a peace-calm sea;
 Not a trace of wreckage lies there
 In below the cliffs and me.

CHOMAR (Class B).

THE SPELL

I met a little gipsy maid,
 As sweet as any maid was she;
 With dark brown eyes and wind-combed hair,
 As black as any sin might be;
 Her skin the tinge of the tea rose,
 With hints of a red rose too;
 And I fell in love with the gipsy maid,
 Just as any man might do—
 Yes, as any man might do.

It was half light in the wood-grove,
 Where the yellow catkins hung,
 And music was in the hedges
 In the nesting thrushes' song.
 The elfin maid was singing
 A wild, sweet song of her own,
 With song birds piping the treble,
 A streamlet the monotone,
 A low, low, monotone.

And I took her hands so gently,
 Her fingers entwined in mine;
 My thoughts misty with love dreams,
 Drowsy with tingling wine.
 We watched the leaf-sifted sunset
 Mellow with clouded gold;
 But neither cared for the sunset,
 Love was new, and he was old,
 Let him die, for he was old.

We whispered our thoughts as softly
 As rose petals falling down,
 Till a pale crescent moon had given
 Each hillslope a silver gown.
 I watched the play of the moonbeams
 A-glint on her night-black hair,
 But who would care for the moonbeams
 With starlike eyes just there,
 Bright, starlike eyes just there?

I. C.

Sports Day 1932

DESPITE all the pessimistic weather forecasts, and even the gathering of heavy clouds in the early morning, Sports Day, Wednesday, 8th June, was better than it has been for two years, for it was warm, and before the close of the proceedings a brilliant sun broke through, and an interesting afternoon was witnessed by the numerous parents and Old Boys present.

The House Championship was a more open one than for some years, for though Ruthven began the day ten points ahead of Freeland and eighteen ahead of Nicol, when the interval came only eight points separated the three houses. Eventually, however, by running second in the Relay and winning the Tug-of-War, Ruthven ran out winners with 97 points, Nicol being second with 81 points, and Freeland third with five points less.

W. Waterston easily won the Senior Championship with 24 points, though at one time he looked like encountering plenty of opposition from W. Roy, who beat him in the 100 yards and ousted him from second place in the high jump. Roy, however, running with a bandaged knee, could not hold the pace, and R. Buchanan was runner-up with 13 points, two ahead of Roy. We congratulate Waterston upon his splendid effort, for he proved himself on the track and in the field events a worthy winner, gaining three first places and three seconds.

Equally meritorious was R. Macmath's fine victory in the Junior Championship. R. Kirkland provided a stiff opposition, and upon the day's events each of them had 14 points. Macmath's victory in the Junior Cross Country gave him the Allan Anderson Cup for the second year in succession, by a four point margin.

A pleasing feature of the day was the good times recorded by the Juniors; seldom did they clock more than two seconds slower than the Seniors. R. Buchanan did well in the jumps, establishing a new School record of 5 ft. 3 in. in the High Jump, and clearing 18 ft. 9 in. with his Long Jump. The best race of the day was

the Relay, where Nicol held the lead on the first two laps to lose it to Ruthven and Simpson, R. Buchanan for the latter crossing a matter of a foot ahead of A. Melville.

The prizes were presented by Lt.-Col. A. D. MacInnes Shaw, D.S.O., who, in reply to Mr. Riley's speech of introduction, expressed his pleasure at seeing the corporate spirit so much in evidence in the Sports, for, he said, the communal spirit was something to be cultivated if Britain were to pull through triumphantly the difficult times ahead; and he warmly congratulated Mr. Riley and his Staff upon inculcating that spirit.

The results were as follows:—

OPEN EVENTS.

- 100 Yards—1, W. Roy; 2, W. Waterston.
- 220 Yards—1, W. Waterston; 2, W. Roy.
- 440 Yards—1, W. Waterston; 2, R. Buchanan.
- 880 Yards—1, A. Melville; 2, W. Rowan.
- High Jump—1, R. Buchanan; 2, W. Roy.
- Long Jump—1, R. Buchanan; 2, W. Waterston.
- 120 Yards Hurdles—1, W. Waterston; 2, G. Aitkenhead.
- Throwing the Cricket Ball—1, G. Aitkenhead; 2, W. Waterston.

UNDER 16 EVENTS.

- 100 Yards—1, R. Kirkland; 2, R. Macmath.
- 220 Yards—1, R. Kirkland; 2, R. Macmath.
- 440 Yards—1, R. Macmath; 2, J. Marr.
- 880 Yards—1, R. Macmath; 2, J. Marr.
- High Jump—1, P. Wilson; 2, R. Macmath.
- Long Jump—1, R. Kirkland; 2, J. Marr.
- 120 Yards Hurdles—1, J. Forrest; 2, R. Kirkland.

UNDER 14 EVENTS.

- 90 Yards—1, R. Houston; 2, S. Cleland.
- 220 Yards—1, S. Cleland; 2, A. Dow.
- High Jump—1, R. Houston; 2, S. Cleland.
- Long Jump—1, R. Houston; 2, J. Peden.

OTHER EVENTS.

- 80 Yards (under 12)—1, M. Binnie; 2, R. Grant.
- High Jump (under 12)—1, W. Pringle; 2, M. Binnie.
- Obstacle Race—1, W. McKenna; 2, W. C. Smith.
- Three-legged Race—1, W. McKenna and J. Breckenridge; 2, S. K. White and S. Dobbie.
- Tilting the Bucket—1, W. C. Smith and T. Farquharson; 2, W. McKenna and J. Breckenridge.
- House Relay—1, Simpson; 2, Ruthven; 3, Freeland; 4, Nicol.
- House Tug-of-War—1, Ruthven; 2, Freeland.

Sports Notes

CRICKET

A FAIRLY successful Cricket season has been enjoyed this season, only two games being lost, against Morrison's Academy and H. B. Rowan's XI., and only one game, the first, being cancelled or spoiled by rain. The wickets have for the most part been dry and hard, veritable batsman's paradises; and the team has generally made good use of opportunities. One would say that the First Eleven was stronger as a batting side than for many years, for a glance down the batting averages will show that all players are capable of making a score; and on the occasions of the lost games it has been the supposed "tail" that has given the School total an appearance of respectability. As a result, we find seven of the eleven have scored more than a hundred runs in the season. If further proof were required of the batting strength, one has only to recall that Dobson and Macmillan set up a new School record by scoring 204 runs in an unbroken partnership, the latter being responsible for just half the runs.

The bowling has lacked variety too much to be called deadly, but on one occasion only has it failed altogether, and we would suggest that in this match the recognised bowlers were overworked. When the score is mounting as fast as it did against Morrison's Academy, it frequently pays to put on someone of unknown worth — he so frequently "comes off." Indeed, the one fault to be found with Macmillan's captaincy is that he did not ring the changes often enough with the bowlers at his disposal.

The fielding was an improvement upon last year's eleven's, but lacked consistency: one day it would be brilliant, the next poor in the extreme. Fortunately, the off days were few and far between. Macmillan set a magnificent example in this sphere, particularly in his work on the boundary, where his anticipation and hard running saved many a four, and resulted in the dismissal of several batsmen. W. W. Watt was also conspicuous

for his smart fielding at point, where he seldom gave a run away.

The match with the Staff this year provided greater excitement than last year. Played upon a time limit basis, the School's innings yielded 195 for 4 wickets. Dobson carrying his bat for 72, and Gillanders contributing 69. The masters gave less away this year than last, and the boys took less risks. Mr. Atkin and Mr. Cole all but won the game for the Staff, for coming together with the score at 11, they added over a century for the second wicket, the former then falling to a catch by Dobson at 96. Mr. Cole carried out his bat for 65, but could find no one to keep him company, and when stumps were drawn the total was 181 for 5 wickets.

The Second Eleven, where competition for places was exceptionally keen, went through the season without defeat, while a newly-constituted Third Eleven won a decisive victory over Dundee High School 2nd XI., so that it would seem the School possesses a wealth of promising material for next season, to which it is indebted to the various coaches who have given so much of their time at the nets.

Team Criticism

J. W. MACMILLAN, the captain, is a steady bat who can hit hard upon occasion, but possesses only a limited number of strokes. In the field he is a splendid example to his side, hard working, and showing great anticipation, whether playing at cover or in the outfield. 1st XI. Colours 1931-32.

G. G. AITKENHEAD has borne the brunt of the attack throughout the season, and has proved the best and most consistent bowler, even while he fails always to keep a good length. He is one of the most improved batsmen in the side. 1st XI. Colours awarded 1932.

G. M. DOBSON is a left-handed opening batsman, strong on the leg side particularly, and possessed of a sound defence. He has kept wicket for most of the matches with

success, but had off days, and still uses his pads too much in preference to his hands. 1st XI. Colours awarded 1932.

N. A. GILLANDERS has greatly improved as a batsman and is a hard hitter. He believes that attack is the best defence, though can play cautiously on occasion. He would do well to select the balls for punishment with greater care. As a bowler he has scarcely been so successful as last season, but he has done good work in the field. 1st XI. Colours awarded 1932.

W. W. WATT was some time in finding his form with the bat. He would do well to avoid hitting across the ball. However, he has done well with the ball, and even when not successful in taking wickets, has always kept the runs down. His magnificent fielding at point has been one of the features of the season. 1st XI. Colours awarded 1932.

W. C. ROY has a very sound defence, but picks out loose balls and punishes them hard. His greatest defect is his stance, which renders him liable to l.b.w. decisions. In the field his ground work is capable of improvement, but in other directions he has improved considerably. He has not been able to find his length with the ball this season. 1st XI. Colours awarded 1932.

G. K. CHALMERS is a much improved batsman and a good change bowler. He is, however, rather slow in the field.

H. T. SHANKS failed to live up to the expectations we had of him after last season's display with the bat, but he has done excellent work in the slips.

R. T. SMITH is a fair change bowler, though inclined to be erratic in his length. As a bat he has failed to reproduce the form shown in the House matches, possibly through nerves. His fielding is still on the slow side.

R. BUCHANAN, promoted from the Second Eleven as a batsman and a reserve wicket-keeper, has fully justified his inclusion. Behind the stumps he has put in some excellent work, and is sound in the field at cover and mid-off.

J. SHAW has failed to live up to the promise of last season with the bat, though he has some creditable innings to his name. In the field he is on the slow side, and his returns to the wicket are rather wild.

G. WATT and I. LAWSON have also played an occasional game for the first team.

1st XI. : Played 14, won 6, drawn 6, lost 2.

Average runs per wicket : For, 17.8; against, 14.53.

BATTING AVERAGES.

	Innings.	No. times not out.	Highest Score.	Total Runs.	Average.	Catches
W. C. Roy	8	3	52*	143	28.6	3
N. A. Gillanders	13	0	94	282	21.6	2
G. M. Dobson	14	2	81*	259	21.5	9
J. W. Macmillan	14	2	102*	240	20.0	8
W. W. Watt	11	2	41	153	17.0	1
G. K. Chalmers	10	4	22*	75	12.5	6
H. T. Shanks	12	3	22*	105	11.6	6
G. G. Aitkenhead	10	1	38	99	11.0	2
J. Shaw	10	0	29	109	10.9	3
R. T. Smith	7	2	11	21	4.2	4
R. Buchanan	3	1	23	53	26.5	0
G. Watt	5	2	9*	15	5.0	0
I. Lawson	2	0	1	1	.5	0

*Signifies not out.

BOWLING ANALYSIS.

	Overs.	Maidens.	Runs.	Wkts.	Avr. runs per wkt.
G. G. Aitkenhead	176	33	511	49	10.42
N. A. Gillanders	49	14	120	11	10.99
W. W. Watt	101	19	309	19	16.26
G. K. Chalmers	61	9	246	13	18.92
R. T. Smith	72	12	274	11	24.99

W. C. Roy took 1 wkt. for 3, I. Lawson 0 for 5, and K. G. Mackenzie 0 for 16.

Strathallan v. Dollar Academy. Played at Dollar on May 7th.

Winning the toss, Macmillan elected to bat, and opened the innings in partnership with Dobson. Runs came at a fair pace, and 43 runs were on the board before Macmillan was bowled for 23. Three further wickets fell quickly, and the score was only 73 for four. Gillanders and Dobson stopped any

suggestion of collapse and saw the hundred up. At 110 the former was bowled for a bright 20. Dobson was caught soon afterwards for a steady 42, for he only reached the boundary twice; but he played a splendid innings. Roy continued the good work, but could find no one to stay with him, so that when the innings was declared closed at 136 for 9 wickets he had 18 to his credit as he carried out his bat.

When the home side batted, Aitkenhead opened the bowling and proved the most successful bowler, claiming four victims for 20 runs. The Dollar batsmen, after a poor start—two wickets fell for three runs—batted stubbornly and contrived to play out time for the loss of only seven wickets.

Result: Strathallan, 136 for nine wkts. (declared); Dollar Academy, 68 for seven wkts.

Gordon's College v. Strathallan. Played at Aberdeen on Saturday, May 14th.

The home captain won the toss and elected to bat. The bowlers held the upper hand, and thanks to smart fielding and good bowling, Strath. dismissed their opponents in under an hour and a half for 78. Aitkenhead was again the most successful bowler, claiming four wickets for 21 runs, but W. Watt proved his worth by dismissing three men for 18.

Strath.'s innings opened in an unpromising fashion, for Dobson was caught without scoring, and Macmillan followed him for 2, with only three runs on the board. Disaster did not end there, Shaw, Shanks and W. Watt all being sent back with the total 8. With six wickets down for 13, the situation was very grave, but, fortunately, Gillanders and Aitkenhead came to the rescue in a magnificent stand, which yielded thirty-nine runs before the former fell to a catch for 22. G. Chalmers and Aitkenhead added a further twenty before the latter was bowled for 23, but with the score at 72, Strath. were in the ascendancy, and the home score was passed without further loss. The innings closed for 85, Chalmers having contributed 10.

Result: Strathallan, 85; Gordon's College, 77.

Strathallan v. Kilmacolm. Played at Forgandenny on Saturday, May 21st.

Strath. batted first, but the first wicket fell quickly, Macmillan being run out in attempting a short run with the score at seven. Dobson and Shaw took the score to 35, when Dobson was caught for 14. Two further catches sent Gillanders and Shaw back to the pavilion, the latter with 21 to his credit. W. Watt batted confidently, and with useful assistance from Shanks (17) and Smith (11), the score mounted rapidly. Macmillan declared with nine wickets down for 119, Watt carrying out his bat for 38, which had included six boundary hits.

Kilmacolm had an hour and a half to bat, but found the home bowlers on form. The opening batsman, W. Wilkinson, batted confidently, and was the only player to offer a serious resistance, finally carrying his bat through the innings for 39. Strath. were fighting against time in the closing stage, the last wicket falling with the fourth ball of the last over. Aitkenhead bowled exceptionally well and took six wickets for 18 runs.

Result: Strathallan, 119 for nine wickets (declared); Kilmacolm, 69.

Strathallan v. Daniel Stewart's College.

Played at Forgandenny on Monday, May 23rd.

Winning the toss, the visitors batted first, but the early batsmen were soon in difficulties, four wickets being down for only twenty runs. The fifth and sixth wickets, however, offered a stubborn resistance, and added forty-five runs. Thereafter the home bowlers again took command of the game, and the remaining wickets only added fifteen runs. Aitkenhead and W. Watt each claimed three wickets for three runs apiece, R. Smith having two for 11.

When Strath. batted, Dobson was quickly dismissed for a single, but Shaw and Macmillan pulled the game round. Shaw left at 28, but Macmillan found further support from Gillanders, who rapidly compiled 23, hitting two sixes and two fours. Macmillan was fourth out at 72 for a patient 32. With victory in sight, Shanks and W. Watt hit out, and victory was soon won. The game

was continued until tea, when Shanks and Watt carried out their bats for 22 and 27 respectively.

Result: Strathallan, 128 for 4 wickets; Dan. Stewart's College, 80.

Strathallan v. Perthshire. Played at Forgandenny on Wednesday, May 25th.

Each side played twelve men, Mr. Atkin playing for the visitors and Mr. Cole for the School. Perthshire batted first, and runs came at a good rate. At 37, however, Gillanders held a catch off Aitkenhead, and this seemed to give the School confidence, for the next two wickets only added eight runs, Mr. Cole being the successful bowler. Thereafter runs came at regular intervals till the century was passed. Aitkenhead proved deadly in his second spell of bowling, and at 108 for nine wickets the innings was declared closed. Aitkenhead claimed four wickets for 36, Mr. Cole three for 16, and Chalmers two for 13.

A shock awaited Strath. when they commenced to bat, Dobson being bowled first ball. Macmillan and Shaw thereupon concentrated upon defence after the second wicket fell at ten, and after an hour only thirty runs were on the board. Later they hit out more, and at 64 Shaw was caught for 29, in compiling which he had reached the boundary on five occasions. The next two wickets fell rapidly, and when stumps were drawn the score stood at 83 for five wickets. Macmillan was not out 24 and Shanks not out 7.

Result: Strathallan, 83 for five wickets; Perthshire, 108 for nine wickets (declared).

Strathallan v. Morrison's Academy. Played at Forgandenny on Saturday, May 28th.

As usual, the game against Morrison's was full of surprises. The visitors batted first on a good wicket, and the opening batsmen gave their side a good start, 58 being on the board before a separation was effected. D. McQueen, coming in at third wicket, gave a bright batting display and went on to score

102, reaching the boundary on eighteen occasions. After being 215 for five wickets, Morrison's remaining batsmen only added seventeen runs. W. Watt was the most successful bowler with three wickets for 31, while Chalmers had four for 62.

Strath. batted in a poor light, and disaster quickly befell them, Macmillan being given out l.b.w. with only one run scored, and Shaw followed two runs later. Gillanders and Dobson added forty, each scoring 19. Shanks and W. Watt also were playing well when they were dismissed for 15 and 18 respectively. With eight wickets down for 86, Strath.'s position was materially improved by a bright partnership between Roy and Chalmers, who took the score to 145 before Roy was caught for 36, which included a six and six fours. With only one more run added, the innings came to a close, Chalmers carrying out his bat for 17.

Result: Strathallan, 146; Morrison's Academy, 232.

Strathallan v. Aberdeen Grammar School.

Played at Aberdeen on Saturday, June 4th.

Strath. were sent in to bat on a hard wicket, and shaped only moderately against the home bowling, Macmillan being dismissed for 5 with only 12 on the board, and Dobson followed for 7 at 23. Shaw batted well, however, for 17. The only other batsman to reach double figures was G. Chalmers, who carried out his bat for 12, the innings closing for 70.

In reply, the home side never looked like winners, for they never recovered from a bad start, the first wicket falling with the third ball. Aitkenhead bowled exceptionally well, particularly in his second spell, during which he claimed four wickets for 7 runs, his full analysis being: O. 12, M. 4, R. 17, W. 5. He was well supported by W. Watt (two for 8), and R. Smith (two for 12), and the whole side was out for 49 in just under the hour and a half.

Result: Strathallan, 70; Aberdeen Grammar School, 49.

Strathallan v. Mr. R. Lindsay's XI.

Played at Forgandenny on Tuesday,
June 14th.

Strath. lost the toss, and the visitors took advantage of the good wicket, G. McGlynn and G. W. Morris opening. Runs came at a brisk rate, but at 34 Aitkenhead beat Morris. McGlynn went on to make 51 by strong hitting. D. S. Thomson was responsible for a pretty 28, and with five wickets down the innings was closed for 158.

When the home side batted, Macmillan was caught for 8 with only 14 runs on the board, and with a single added, Shaw, Gillanders and Shanks were dismissed in one over without addition. Watt followed soon after, and half the side were out for 19. Fortunately, Dobson found a useful partner in Chalmers, and these two played out time, for 26 and 22 respectively, by which time the score had reached 69.

Result: Strathallan, 69 for 5 wickets; R. Lindsay's XI., 158 for 5 wickets (innings declared).

Strathallan v. Hillhead High School.

Played at Forgandenny on Thursday,
June 16th.

Macmillan won the toss, but sent in the visitors. The first two wickets fell quickly, but something of a stand for the third wicket took the score to 51, when tea was taken. On the resumption the partnership was immediately broken, and the remaining wickets fell rapidly. Eight wickets were down for 63, and the whole side was out for 83.

Strath. had an hour and a half to play, and Macmillan and Dobson soon mastered the bowling. The former hit hard all the time and quickly reached his half century. The visitors' total was passed soon afterwards. The 150 and Dobson's half century were almost simultaneous, and Macmillan was nearing his first century. He became very quiet at this stage, and Dobson took his score to 81 before, with the last ball but one of the match, Macmillan got the ball away to the boundary to make his score 102, and

the total 204, a School record. Macmillan reached the boundary nineteen times, and Dobson twelve in their record partnership.

Result: Strathallan, 204 for no wickets; Hillhead High School, 83.

Strathallan v. Glasgow High School.

Played at Forgandenny on Saturday,
June 18th.

Macmillan sent in the visitors to bat on a hard wicket. The first two wickets fell cheaply for 21, but a good stand by Gardner and R. Shaw saw the hundred up. The latter was ultimately dismissed for 62. After lunch the wickets fell rapidly, and the whole side was dismissed for 174. W. Watt claimed six wickets for 54 runs, and Aitkenhead the remainder for 49.

In reply to this total, Macmillan and Dobson opened confidently, but made no effort to force the pace. At 36, however, Dobson was given out l.b.w. for 16, and at 69 Macmillan followed him, third out, for 27. By this time Gillanders had played himself in, and went on to make top score, 31, before being very smartly caught and bowled. Unfortunately, he could find no one to stay with him, and half the side was out for 95. Aitkenhead and Chalmers played out time, taking the score to 119 for six wickets before carrying out their bats for 10 and 5 respectively. One could not help feeling, despite the failure of some of the middle batsmen, that had Strath. gone all out for victory they might well have beaten the clock.

Result: Strathallan, 119 for six wickets; Glasgow High School, 174.

Strathallan v. H. B. Rowan's XI. Played at Forgandenny on Wednesday, June 22nd.

Winning the toss, Macmillan decided to take advantage of the perfect wicket, and opened with Dobson. With only 11 runs on the board, however, he was bowled for three, and with only three runs added, Gillanders was also beaten. Wickets continued to fall at regular intervals, Dobson being fourth out for 17. Six wickets were down for a mere

55 runs, but when Aitkenhead joined Shaw runs came more easily, and the latter scored 19 before being dismissed. Roy continued the good work, and with 17 helped to take the score to 127 before being stumped. Aitkenhead batted well for 38, reaching the boundary on six occasions, but the remaining batsmen did very little, and the innings closed for 137.

The two internationals, F. S. McGuire and J. L. Brodie, opened the visitors' innings, and 37 runs had been scored before the former was caught. H. Walker joined his clubmate, and together they took the score to 144 before Roy caught Brodie for 86 soon after the first bowling change. Smith claimed a second victim 11 runs later, Macmillan holding a return from D. A. Liddel. At 179, just as Walker completed his half century, Macmillan brought off another fine catch off Aitkenhead, at which point stumps were drawn.

Result: Strathallan, 134; H. B. Rowan's XI., 179 for 4 wickets.

Strathallan v. Dunfermline High School.

Played at Forgandenny on Thursday, June 23rd.

The School fielded four of the second team for this match, and with the bowling thus weakened and the visitors offering a stubborn defence, runs came slowly but surely, for all loose balls were hit hard to the boundary. At 126 for five wickets Dunfermline declared, leaving Strath. something less than an hour and a half to bat. Aitkenhead bore the brunt of the attack, sending down 17 overs for 48 runs and two wickets.

Strath.'s innings opened disastrously, Dobson being caught off the third ball, Macmillan off the seventh, and Roy being out l.b.w. off the thirteenth without a run being scored. Gillanders played a useful innings of 17, but it was R. Buchanan who saved the side, R. Smith and G. Watt making useful contributions to the School's total of 66 for 6 wickets, at which point stumps were drawn. Buchanan carried out his bat for 22.

Result: Strathallan, 66 for 6 wickets; Dunfermline High School, 126 for 5 wickets (innings declared).

Strathallan v. Old Strathallians. Played at Forgandenny on Saturday, June 25th.

Macmillan won the toss and sent in the Old Boys, as the match was to be decided on the runs scored in a fixed time (an hour and a half). H. Reid and I. McEwen opened the batting, and 21 runs were scored before Dobson took a catch at the wicket to send back the latter. Thereafter Reid and J. B. Morrison mastered the bowling and took the score up to 91 before Aitkenhead bowled Reid for 36. At this point the bowlers again obtained the upper hand, and D. Thomson (15), W. G. Leburn (12), and N. G. Reid (13 not out), were the only other men to reach double figures except Morrison, who compiled top score, 40, the innings closing for 145. Aitkenhead was the most successful bowler with five wickets for 29 runs, while Gillanders, coming on late and sending down slow spinners, claimed four wickets in as many overs for 18 runs.

When the School batted, Macmillan and Dobson again failed, and Gillanders again came to the rescue, taking the score from two wickets for 3 runs to 32 for three, before losing W. Watt. Despite Gillanders' 38 and H. Shanks' 19, seven wickets were down for 95, and time was getting short. Roy was batting brilliantly, offering a stubborn defence, but choosing loose balls to hit, and hitting them hard. In this he received splendid assistance from R. Buchanan, who hit five fours in his 23. Amid great excitement the last over commenced with three runs still required, despite two fine sixes in the previous over. Off the third ball of the over, Roy got the ball away through a host of fielders to the boundary, and put the issue beyond doubt by two more boundary hits off the next two balls. He hit eight fours in addition to the two sixes in compiling his 52, forty of which came in seven minutes.

Result: Strathallan, 154 for 8 wickets; Old Strathallians, 145.

Strathallan v. India of Inchinnan. Played at Forgandenny on Saturday, July 9th.

The game started late owing to the late arrival of the visitors, who sent the School

in to bat. Dobson and Macmillan opened and saw 50 on the board before the latter was bowled for 13. Gillanders opened confidently, and the score had reached 93 before Dobson was caught for 35. Watt and Gillanders added eighty runs for the next wicket, when the former was smartly caught for 41, of which all but five had been made by boundary hits. Gillanders was next to go, six short of his century, scored very quickly but with a certain element of luck. Chalmers did not last long, and with the score at 218 for 5 wickets Macmillan declared his innings closed after it had lasted little more than an hour and a half. Gillanders hit six sixes and ten fours in his exceedingly bright innings.

The visitors' batting was anything but bright, for they were plainly playing for a draw, and would not take the slightest risk. After three-quarters of an hour, during which 19 runs were scored, the School claimed a success with a smart run out; but thereafter the score mounted slowly to 75, when Macmillan held a chance, the first of the match, from the opening batsman and sent him back for 16, for which he had been at the crease for a full hour and a half. Soon after, the stumps were drawn, with the score 83 for two wickets. The home fielding was very smart throughout the game.

Result: Strathallan, 218 for 5 wickets (declared); India of Inchinnan, 83 for 2 wickets.

Second Eleven

The Second team has shown considerable promise, and its undefeated record augurs well for next year's cricket. They opened the season with an overwhelming defeat of Dollar Academy by 185 runs—206 against 21. On the following Saturday they had the better of a low scoring game against Robert Gordon's College. Against Morrison's Academy the School was dismissed for the very moderate score of 93, but this proved completely beyond the power of the home side, who were only able to muster 26 in reply. Then followed an easy victory over Aberdeen Grammar School; but in the final match, in Glasgow, against the High School,

they were indebted to a splendid innings by Buchanan for saving the match, for in reply to the home side's 89 they could only score 56 for the loss of seven wickets.

The total runs scored was 518 at an average of 13.3 per wicket, as against their opponents' 237 and an average of 4.7. These general figures are reflected in the batting averages, where Buchanan had an average of 30, followed by A. Fleming (24.7), Lawson (18.5), and K. McKenzie (15); and in the bowling analysis. Here Lawson was top with eight wickets for 17 runs, with G. Watt second with seven for 24; but the brunt of the bowling was borne by K. G. McKenzie, who took seventeen wickets for 82 runs.

Second Eleven caps were awarded to R. Buchanan, A. Fleming, K. G. McKenzie, J. Forrest, A. Melville and W. Waterston.

House Matches

The House matches provided their usual crop of surprises. This year they were played upon a time limit principle, and in the first round Ruthven could only score 108 for six wickets in the hour and a half, G. Watt and A. Melville being responsible for 38 and 25 respectively. Simpson, despite the loss of A. Fleming with only one run scored, fought well against the clock, and passed their opponents' total with four wickets down. G. Chalmers with a not out innings of 55 was the bulwark of his side, and when a rot seemed to be starting, L. Campbell did well with a not out 18. In the other game Freeland proved too strong for Nicol, rattling up the astonishing total of 173 for eight wickets against the recognised first eleven opening bowlers, R. Smith being credited with 61. In reply Nicol collapsed badly before the bowling of Cochrane (seven wickets for 8 runs), only W. Watt (12) and Mr. Extras (19) reaching double figures in a total of 55.

In the final game Simpson sprang a surprise upon Freeland, dismissing them well within the limit prescribed for 126, a total that might well have been far less had the

Simpson field been better positioned. R. Smith again did well with 32 to his credit, J. Shaw scoring seven more to be top scorer. Simpson started off well, 55 runs being scored for the first wicket. A collapse followed, and when the eighth wicket fell the score was only 83. Little and Marr, and later Little and McBride strove valiantly to pull the game round but failed by 12 runs just on time. It is an undoubted fact that the game was won by Macmillan's captaincy, for his clever placing of the field in this game saved run after run.

TENNIS NOTES

Tennis was considerably interfered with in the early weeks of the term by rain, but later the courts were well patronised, and good headway was made in the Championships, and the finals were played immediately the School examinations were over. The junior event was won comfortably by Billy Smith, who had reached the final for the second year in succession, by disposing of J. Forrest 6-4, 6-0. The senior championship, as usual, provided a crop of surprises, notable among which was the defeat of W. Waterston by H. Shanks, and R. Buchanan's winning his way into the final at the expense of W. Maclachlan and A. M. Melville. The other finalist, A. Fleming, had an easy passage, but looked like meeting his master when Buchanan won the first set in the final 7-5 by his superior net play. In the second set Fleming changed his tactics and nullified Buchanan's superiority at the net by lobs to the baseline, and playing well took the second set 6-4. In the final set he was superior in every department, and playing the ball where he wished, won it and the match 6-0.

The tennis all round has shown a marked improvement since the innovation of the hard courts; and proof of this is to be found in the success of the School team in its three matches, notably that over the Old Boys on Commemoration Day. They opened with a match against the Staff, and won by 5½ sets to 2, three being unfinished. Mr. Ward and Mr. Norton proved the stalwarts of the Staff, no couple taking

more than one of the two sets from them. The School was represented by A. M. Melville and W. Maclachlan, W. Falconer and J. Shaw, and W. Waterston and R. Buchanan, the first pair playing steadily throughout.

A change was necessary for the match against the Old Boys on Commemoration Day, A. K. Scott taking the place of R. Buchanan; but the School pairs all won their matches. Melville and Maclachlan won all three sets against A. Morrison and J. H. Black; while Falconer and Shaw beat J. Waldie and J. Barrie 6-2, 7-5, 3-6. Waterston and Scott beat W. Shanks and R. D. Linton 6-2, 2-6, 6-4, Scott obviously being a little overawed by the importance of the occasion.

On June 29th, owing to illness, further changes were made for a match against Bridge of Earn. Nevertheless, the School was again successful by 5½ matches to 1½, two being unfinished. Melville was partnered by Waterston and Buchanan was paired with Scott whose service was consistently good. Falconer and Shaw won two matches, much being due to Shaw's good net play.

W. M. F.

SWIMMING NOTES

There has been an increased activity in the pond this term, many enthusiasts having a swim even before early morning prep. As a result, few boys are at present unable to swim, and several beginners this term can now swim two or more lengths.

Practices for polo have been indulged in regularly, but despite the fact that many promising swimmers have been discovered, much has still to be learnt by members of the team in the art of throwing the ball. Despite this weakness, however, the School held their own on Commemoration Day against the Old Boys. The School defended the shallow end first half and did most of the attacking, Gillanders giving his side the lead with a fine goal. In the second half the Old Boys put on pressure but failed to score until the last minute when Lambie equalised. The School team was:

Montgomerie; Mackay, A., and Waterston; Watt, G.; Chapman, Gillanders, N., and Wilson, P. The School also won the squadron race by less than a yard after a very close tussle, Gillanders, Ritchie, Gordon and Watt, G., swimming splendidly.

On July 2nd, the preliminary rounds of the Championships were swum, R. Morton, N. Gillanders, T. Chapman and R. Campbell qualifying for the final in the senior event; while P. Wilson, J. Smith, I. Gordon and R. Campbell were the last four in the junior.

The finals were held on Tuesday, July 5th. The race in the junior championship was an exceptionally close race, all four competitors being level at the end of the third length, after which Wilson and Campbell drew slightly away, the former ultimately winning, for the second year in succession, by the touch in 1 min. 26 sec. Campbell could not swim in the senior race immediately afterwards and scratched. Gillanders began to go ahead after the third length and romped home by more than half a length in 2 min. 23 sec. The Junior House Relay resulted in a dead heat between Nicol and Ruthven, M. Mitchell swimming a grand race on the last relay; while Ruthven were easy victors in the senior race, with Simpson second.

School swimming badges have been awarded to the following: G. D. Muir, J. Forrest, J. Smith, J. Balfour, W. Hood, I. McBride, S. K. White.

W. W.

RUGBY PROSPECTS

Although the First Fifteen will undoubtedly be weaker in the pack, where only I. and K. G. Mackenzie and T. Chapman of last year's eight return, there seems little cause for anxiety that the season will be a successful one, for behind the scrum six of last season's players are available. W. C. Roy, the captain, can count on good service from the base of the scrum, since G. Dobson will continue to act as scrum half, and in that capacity he has already proved himself a player of resource. The vital pivotal position has still to be filled, H. Shanks and Roy being

possible choices, while if A. W. Harrington could only reproduce the form shown in the House Sevens he would also warrant serious consideration. Roy, Breckenridge and MacLachlan are recognised threes but some alteration in formation may be necessary; while Macmath is an extremely safe full back who might ultimately find an inside three berth. Further, several of last season's second team will certainly demand consideration, so that at the moment the School seems to have a wealth of talent outside, which should prove a deciding factor if they can gain a fair share of the ball.

This must necessarily rest with the forwards, and if the eight will lack weight, we are confident that they will not lack speed and grit. Many of last year's second team, who only needed experience, will be available, and competition for the vacant places will be keen.

Such promising material was revealed in the Junior House games that no fears are entertained for the second and third teams. The fixtures for all three teams are the same as last season, and some keen games are anticipated.

SCOUT NOTES.

Summer, 1932.

THE term's work in the Troop has been interesting and successful, with the Patrol Competition of greatly increased scope, a number of interesting visitors, and much better weather than usual—even for a summer term.

Among the occasions when we received visitors was one which will for ever remain historic in the Troop—that on which we were inspected by the County Commissioner, Lord James Stewart-Murray. The District Commissioner told us afterwards that the way our faces fell during the inspection was one of the funniest things he had ever seen!

Many boys gained badges during the term, from the second-class to the King's Scout. Our congratulations are due to every one concerned, and particularly to P.L. Rowan on becoming a King's Scout, and gaining his second All-Round Cords, obtainable only by a King's Scout with

twelve proficiency badges. W. G. Rowan has finely carried on the example set to the Otters Patrol by his able predecessor, R. D. Paton, and we wish him all luck and success in the future.

During the term the Troop received messages of goodwill from a number of illustrious Scouters, including Colonel Sir Iain Colquhoun, Lord Forbes, Captain Neish of Tannadice, and Lieutenant-General Sir Aylmer Hunter-Weston, and we hope that some of them will be able to visit us at a later date.

Field-day was held on Saturday, 18th June. It would be impossible to imagine a more cheerful and good-humoured day.

Our best thanks are due to Messrs. Ward, Norton and Skirrow for their ever-wakeful and frequently practical interest in the Troop, and particularly on this occasion for their work in the judging for the Patrol Competition. Several new features were introduced into the competition, including a subsidiary photographic competition, and the standard of the whole work both inside and outside of the hut was very considerably higher than before. The prizes were presented by Major Bailey of Perth Barracks, who very kindly came out at the shortest possible notice. The results of the competition were as follows:—

Best Individual Exhibit—S. K. White (Silver Cup).

Best Patrol Corner—Eagles (Silver Cup).

Winning Patrol—Otters (Trophy and Medals).

2nd	Eagles.
3rd	Lions.
4th	Hawks.
5th	Seals.
6th	Wolves.
7th	Swifts.
8th	Owls.
9th	Rattlesnakes.

Camp was held from 26th August until 9th September. It had originally been intended to hold the camp somewhere in the South, but the train fares were nearly prohibitive and it was not possible to find a suitable site, so Ramsey had it once more.

The weather was extremely bad, though not as cold as last year, and as the tents didn't leak we were indifferent to the rain—almost!

The programme followed on much the same lines as last year. We toured the island on a most impressive charabanc, on one of the two really fine days, and ended up at Douglas where we had a tea which was more impressive than the charabanc. Small boy in the Troop to waitress: "Have you any lemonade?" "Yes." "Well, I'll have a bottle of ginger beer, please."

Which reminds us of another of the campers who was obviously fed up with the weather—and possibly the camp kitchen—who announced that he was going into Ramsey to get "a decent square meal." Others present were tickled to observe the magnificent air with which he ordered "a cup of tea and a scone, please."

We wish to place on record that the fair Douglas looked enchanting wearing—er, his blue pearls and engagement ring (price 6d.).

And that the S.M., having been infected by some lissom ladies on the films who appeared to be dressed in nothing but gossamer and some material lighter than cobwebs, was to be seen one evening vamping his tent in no uncertain manner, curves and everything!

We assisted at both the Junior and Senior Manx Grand Prix Motor Cycle Races. The day of the Senior was one to remember for a long time, for there never was such consistent, soaking and overwhelming rain. The camp, bloodthirsty and ghoulish to the last, had but one grumble, which was that there were no accidents.

All told, a very excellent piece of fun, this camp; and we hope and hope again that the last one will never be the last.

It is regrettable that such a perfect term as far as scouting is concerned should end with the sad occasion of the departure of Teddy Hardcastle, our hard-working and generous Scoutmaster. The two years he has been with us has made the world of difference to the troop; so much difference, indeed, that the Perthshire secretary, Mr. McNab, recently said we were the best troop in the county. After earning such praise, the whole troop must see that "Teddy" has not worked in vain, and that Mr. McNab retains his good opinion of us.

Every member of the 73rd thanks him for the good he has done for the troop, and wish both him and Hartree every success.

"O.S." Notes

DURING the holidays we had a call from Mr. Jack Brandt, who left Strathallan about 1922. He is now a qualified architect (A.R.I.B.A.) and is at present resident in Church Stretton, not far from Shrewsbury, where he is following out his profession.

Mr. Philip Dixon, who left us when his parents removed to South Africa, paid us a call the other day and gave a very interesting account of school life in that Dominion, where he was a co-temporary of one or two of the South African Test players, who toured this country during the cricket season a year or so ago. He is at present residing in Sheffield.

Mr. Storey Docherty, of Buenos Aires, is now home on leave from the Argentine, where he is engaged on one of the railways in an executive position. He states that things are very bad out there at the moment, but he has by no means lost faith in the recuperative power of the Argentine and believes that it will be one of the earliest countries to recover from the slump. From all accounts, his brother, Tommy, who was one of our most successful centre three-quarters, is playing a great game for one of the senior clubs out there. He, too, is following his father and his brother into railway life.

Mr. George Moncur, of Perth, who is with the General Accident Assurance Corporation, has been transferred to their branch at Antwerp. He spent about a year in Switzerland, making himself efficient in French. We understand that the Company's prime interests abroad are directed from Paris, and probably this is where he may find himself in the future. His one grumble is that there is no rugby at Antwerp, and those who had the good fortune to see his brilliant play at Strathallan will realise how serious this drawback is.

A member of the staff where Mr. A. C. Davidson is employed in Bermuda paid us a fleeting visit and gave us news of him. There is no doubt that he is doing well.

We have had interesting news from Queen's College, Cambridge, where Mr.

Heber Brook has been "coxing" their boat, which has had quite a successful year. Those who believe that "coxing" is little more than doing a little steering would soon be disillusioned after five minutes with Heber. We have asked him to let us have an article on "coxing," its delights and its sorrows, and I am afraid we shall find that the sorrows are many! Heber has promised it for the next Magazine.

In reply to an enquiry, we give Mr. Stewart Gowans' address as follows: St. Leonard's Bank, Perth. Mr. Gowans is at present making a study of hotel-keeping and hopes ultimately to be "Mine Host" somewhere up in the Highlands.

Strathallians in Edinburgh will be interested to know that Mr. Billy Waterston, who was our acting Rugby captain last year, is taking up his studies at the Dental College this term. He should make a very useful addition to their three-quarter line.

Mr. Andy Melville has entered upon an apprenticeship with the M.G. Motors, down at Abingdon. This item will be of interest to Strathallians at Oxford. His address is The Wharf, Abingdon.

Mr. Stewart Carmichael, of Dundee, has been granted a commission in the Special Reserve of Officers, attached to the Tank Corps. His headquarters will be somewhere on Salisbury Plain.

Mr. Hugh Beaton, who took his B.Sc. with honours at London, is at present residing at Watersmead, Oulton Broad, Suffolk. He is home on leave from his post in the Colonial and Administrative Service.

Mr. Towers, a Glasgow etcher, has completed an etching of the School, executed from the S.W. corner of the cricket lawn. The price of these is one guinea and Mr. Riley will be pleased to send on to the etcher any orders received.

Any Strathallian who wishes to have a photograph of the Old Boys group taken on Commemoration Day this year can be supplied with copies, at 3/6 each, on application to the School.

Our Congratulations

To Mr. and Mrs. T. A. G. Robertson, who were married on the 7th September at St. Leonard's Church, Ayr. Mrs. Robertson is the daughter of Mr. and Mrs. D. R. Sinclair, The Gables, Ayr. From accounts which have reached us, it is evident that the wedding was a pretty function and was attended by several Old Strathallians, who enjoyed themselves to the full at the festivities at the Turnberry Hotel. The bride and bridegroom spent their honeymoon on the Continent touring by car. The best wishes of all Strathallians are extended to them.

To Mr. and Mrs. R. A. Sneddon, of Perth, who were married last week at St. John's Church, Perth. Mr. Bobby Sneddon took his M.A., LL.B. in the University of Edinburgh, and is now a partner in the firm of Messrs. Sneddon, Campbell & Munro, Perth. His wife was formerly Miss Edith Mackay, of Bellwood Park, Perth. All Strathallians, and especially those of Bridge of Allan days, will join in wishing them both a happy and prosperous future.

To Dr. James Guthrie, I.M.S., who has been appointed anti-malaria officer for the Meerut District in India. These duties will be undertaken in addition to those attaching to his hospital appointment. There are many Old Strathallians in colonial appointments, both administrative and medical, but Dr. Guthrie is the first to join the Indian Medical Service. He likes the life and will say nothing to dissuade anyone who has inclinations in a similar direction.

To Mr. Willie Guthrie, B.Sc. (London), who has completed his Associate Membership qualification of the Institute of Civil Engineers. At present he is engaged on one of the big power schemes in the West Highlands.

To Mr. Jack Laidlaw, who has secured the top place amongst apprentices with the Westinghouse people. He has accomplished this twice previously, this being the third time in succession he has carried off this honour. We had a call from one of the chief officials of the Company, who spoke of him in high terms.

To Messrs. Ian Christie, Brydon Scott and John Tindal, who completed their qualifications as Chartered Accountants, and to the

many others who have got through their Intermediate.

To Mr. Ian Henderson and Mr. Archie Morrison, who passed their second medical professional, the latter gaining a distinction in Physiology.

To Mr. Ian Scott, on passing his four first-year medical subjects.

To Mr. Charlie Maclay, on gaining distinction in Zoology and passing Physiology in his B.Sc. examination.

To Mr. Norman Ledingham in getting through his Philosophy and Geography, and to Mr. David Wilkie on passing Philosophy and Economics, both in the M.A., LL.B. examination.

To Mr. James Dow, who took his B.A. with honours in the Natural Science Tripos at the University of Cambridge. We understand that Mr. Dow is going up to Middlesex Hospital, London, for hospital practice over the next two or three years.

LINES ON THE LIBRARY

The Library staff are a noteworthy crew,
And notorious seekers of pence;
The Librarian himself, or perhaps Pope to you,
Has a most extortionate sense.

He gathers in fines a considerable sum—
It's quite a munificent pastime—
For you may be sure when next back you come,
You have to pay more than the last time.

His "able" assistants can raise the amount
By carrying on the tradition;
And each time you glance at their growing
account
You find a tremendous addition.

His aforesaid assistants, *intelligent* boys,
Are possessed of one dismal shout,
And it greets you whenever you ask for a book
(You have guessed it by this time),
"It's out!"

But with all these defects, I think you'll agree,
Its uses are varied and many,
By helping to fill with its books, day by day,
Our valuable leisure — if any!

J. A. S., Form St.