

# THE STRATHALLIAN

THE MAGAZINE OF STRATHALLAN SCHOOL  
PERTHSHIRE

TELEPHONE No.: BRIDGE OF EARNS 232

VOLUME FIVE

NOVEMBER, 1948

NUMBER ONE

## SCHOOL GOVERNORS

### Elected Governors:

- GEORGE GILLESPIE BAKER, Esq., O.B.E., B.A., B.C.L. (Strathallan, 1923-27).  
DAVID JAMES BOGIE, Esq., T.D., B.Com., Ph.D., C.A. (Strathallan, 1920-22).  
JOHN BURNET MAITLAND COWAN, Esq. (Strathallan, 1922-25).  
ALEXANDER FRASER, Esq., M.B.E., M.C. (Strathallan, 1922-24).  
WILLIAM GILMOUR LEBURN, Esq. (Chairman) (Strathallan, 1924-31).  
GEORGE BELL SMITH, Esq., T.D. (Strathallan, 1920-26).

### Nominated Governors:

- ROBERT BARR, Esq. (Old Boys' Club) (Strathallan, 1921-26).  
Professor EDGAR PRIMROSE DICKIE, M.C., M.A., D.D. (University of St. Andrews).  
Professor CHRISTIAN JAMES FORDYCE, M.A. (University of Glasgow).  
Professor WILLIAM STRANG TINDAL, O.B.E., M.A. (University of Edinburgh).

### Clerks to the Governors:

- COWAN & J. M. TAYLOR, NELSON & COMPANY, 180 St. Vincent Street, Glasgow, C.2.

### Treasurers to the Governors:

- GRAHAM, SMART & ANNAN, C.A., 22 Charlotte Square, Edinburgh, 2.

## STAFF, 1948 - 49

### Headmaster:

- A. N. HAMILTON, M.A. (Oxon) (as from 1/1/1949).

### Second Master:

- A. J. SHAW, B.A. (London).

- 
- J. R. BURN, B.Sc. (Sheffield).  
R. P. COUTTS, M.A. (Oxon).  
J. C. FAULL, B.Sc. (London).  
G. H. FORSYTH, M.A., B.Sc. (Glasgow).  
W. S. HALDANE, B.Sc., Ph.D. (Edinburgh).

**STAFF** (continued)—

- F. S. LANGSTAFF, M.A. (Dunelm).  
 G. LANGSTAFF, M.A. (Dunelm).  
 J. McCONNELL, A.R.C.M.  
 K. D. MINTY, M.A. (Oxon).  
 B. MORDECAI, B.Mus. (Cardiff).  
 E. A. POTTS, M.A. (Oxon).  
 I. PRITCHARD, B.A. (Aberystwyth).  
 D. SILVER, M.A. (Aberdeen).  
 R. B. D. STEELE, B.Sc. (St. Andrews).

**SCHOOL AUTHORITY****School Captain:**

I. R. BIRSS (Nicol).

**Vice-Captain:**

W. A. D. McFADZEAN (Freeland).

**Prefects:**

J. R. M. PHILIP (Freeland).	G. K. ROME (Simpson).
J. R. GILCHRIST (Simpson).	

**House-Prefects:**

N. G. BROWN (Simpson).	K. A. C. BROWN (Simpson).
J. CLARK (Simpson).	R. HOWIE (Ruthven).
W. B. NAYLOR (Ruthven).	

**Sub-Prefects:**

C. G. GUTHRIE (Nicol).	I. J. TURNBULL (Nicol).
J. C. SHAW (Nicol).	B. E. MARR (Freeland).
R. T. S. STEWART (Simpson).	D. I. BELL (Ruthven).

**Grubroom:**

K. FROST (Ruthven).	L. J. McCARROLL (Freeland).
I. R. N. SIMPSON (Simpson).	R. P. THOMAS (Ruthven).
M. J. THOMAS (Ruthven).	D. A. BIGGART (Ruthven).
D. I. J. LAW (Freeland).	T. M. TEMPLETON (Nicol).
J. DONALD (Ruthven).	R. D. HUNTER (Nicol).
I. D. S. ANDERSON (Freeland).	R. S. HILL (Simpson).
I. M. WALKER (Ruthven).	M. F. CESSFORD (Ruthven).

<b>Captain of Rugby</b>	N. G. BROWN
<b>Vice-Captain of Rugby</b>	R. S. HILL

<b>Captain of Swimming</b>	G. K. ROME
<b>Vice-Captain of Swimming</b>	K. A. C. BROWN

## Anthony Norris Hamilton

OUR new Headmaster comes to Strathallan at the ideal age; old enough to bring wisdom and steadiness, and young enough to carry about with him both elasticity of mind and gaiety of heart.

From his School, Kelly College, Tavistock, he went up to Exeter College, Oxford, and took Honours in the School of Modern History. It was perhaps something of a prophecy that he should win special distinction in Military History, for five years later came a war in which his knowledge and his insight were to be fully employed and exerted.

His teaching experience has been gained in Clifton College, to which he was invited at once on leaving Oxford in 1935, and where he served first as assistant master and latterly as housemaster. He is a lover of music, and lectures on the 18th century composers. Dramatic work and amateur painting are among his hobbies. Camping with scores of boys is another of his activities, but whether it should be classified as hobby, holiday or hardship is not for this writer to say.

Even to read his athletic record causes one's muscles to ache. He played rugby and cricket for school and college. He was a university trialist in both games and was prevented only by an injury from playing cricket against Cambridge and thus being awarded his "Blue." He has also played cricket for Sussex.

In war he was a captain in the Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders and a company commander in the 101 R.T.R. He held staff appointments of a very special kind in 10th Corps and 8th Army. Subsequently he was invited to record the very real and tangible achievements of the 8th Army by writing the history of its campaigns in Italy.

We offer to both Mr. Hamilton and his gracious and charming wife a very warm welcome, certain that under the inspiring leadership of our new Headmaster, Strathallan will prosper and its fortunes be in safe keeping.

## School Notes

THE Dining-Hall records the march of time. Old traditions are growing older and new traditions are being born. New honour-boards have appeared to make room for the lengthening lists of School Captains and Sports House Champions.

In their allotted places hang the four recently approved and officially recognised House Shields, the designs for which have been taken from the Arms of the School: Freeland, the wolf's head; Nicol, the red crescent; Ruthven, the blue cross; Simpson, the boar's head—all these emblems against a gold background with the names of the Houses above, incorporating the House colours. (From these same designs cloth badges will be made which will be presented to boys who have deserved well of their House.) Above the Ruthven shield proudly stands the lion rampant, acclaiming the winners of the inter-House academic competition which was inaugurated in the Summer term. The lion has no special loyalty to Ruthven! He will adorn the shield of whichever House wins him by the best all-round performance in the end-of-term examinations. This recognition of scholastic achievement is added to recognition of sporting supremacy, and thus the School asserts that in the building of character, which is, after all, the main aim of education, perseverance and hard work in the classroom may be as important as the determined effort required on the fields of sport, and that to be able to read and comprehend Shakespeare may be an accomplishment not altogether unworthy of him who has learned to play a straight bat.

The results of this first inter-House scholastic competition amply justify the statement which appeared in these same notes a year ago—"Standards of work in the lower and middle part of the School are still not satisfactory." However, we confidently predict an improvement. For the first time in its history, Strathallan has held an entrance examination, and in this year of transition more than half the September intake was from boys who had at the beginning of the Summer term appeared at Strathallan to sit a few simple tests.

Considering that Strathallan has previously had no entrance examination and that it has never been the policy of the School to handpick candidates for the various external examinations, we have every right to be moderately proud of our record of results, which compare more than favourably with the average. In the Scottish Senior Leaving Certificate Examination last March, seventeen candidates out of a total of twenty-three secured certificates. In the seven additional papers sat by previous holders of the certificate, six passes were scored. In the Cambridge School Certificate Examination (December and July), eighteen out of a total of twenty-three B-stream candidates were successful in gaining certificates. There were seven distinctions. Of the aggregate of twelve papers sat by four candidates in the Cambridge

Higher School Certificate Examination (July), there were eight full passes, three passes on the subsidiary school standard and one fail. The one candidate, I. A. Marshall, who sat the C.A. Preliminary Examination in May, was successful.

We extend hearty congratulations to the School Dux, J. R. M. Philip, and to the Junior Dux, D. S. C. Brown. Our congratulations go above all to Cameron R. Whyte, the winner of the School's supreme individual award: the Houston Medal. This medal is presented every year to the pupil who by his individual activities contributes most to further the interests of the School. Captain of last season's 1st XV and a useful cricketer, Whyte was promoted to the position of School Captain at the end of the Easter term. Throughout his term of office—all too brief a term, it is true—Whyte amply justified the trust which had been put in him. In all he undertook, his outstanding characteristic was dependability and to the whole School he set the example of a good Strathallian. He has now left to take up the study of agriculture, and the whole School wish him every success in the future.

We are confident that the new School Captain, Ian R. Birss, will be a worthy successor to Whyte, whom he assisted last term in the Prefects' room. Birss is a keen Scouter, and we cannot ask for more than that he should serve the School as devotedly as he has heretofore served the School Troop.

In the recent past more or less sanguine hopes have been expressed as to the future of our sports. These hopes are, we feel, in the process of being fulfilled. A full report of our cricket matches appears elsewhere in this magazine. The correspondent for the Old Boys makes kindly reference to the School's performance on Commemoration Day, and more than one member of Mr. H. B. Rowan's Empire XI remarked on the improvement over the preceding year. That G. Tribe, the Australian bowler, should get a few cheap wickets was to be expected. What was more unexpected was that R. H. Moore, the Hampshire County cricketer who in one day scored 316 runs against Warwickshire, should be dismissed by one of our bowlers for a humble one. We take this opportunity of expressing our very real thanks to Mr. H. B. Rowan, whose visit to Strathallan always constitutes a red-letter day. During the Summer term the School concentrated on cricket, and the eight practice nets were put to full use. Cricketers found little time for tennis, and if, as a result of this policy, the Old Boys on Commemoration Day had an all too easy victory on the tennis courts, we still think that the policy was justified.

Rugby results for 1947-48 appeared in the last issue of the magazine. The present season has opened hopefully; of nine matches played by our 1st XV five have been won. The School has drawn against George Heriot's, and only one defeat has been sustained at the hands of a School team. During the past two terms a practice has grown of victorious teams entering the dining-room to the acclamation of the assembled School. They have a special supper of lemonade or tea, sandwiches and biscuits. On the day these notes are being written, seventy-five special suppers have been served and just over half the School have acclaimed the entrance of the other half, for on this 6th November, 1948, something of a record has been set up; five matches have been played against Morrison's Academy and Trinity College, and all five matches have been won, with an aggregate score of 70 points for and 8 against.

The other activities of the School have carried on apace. The performance of "Merrie England" at the end of the Christmas term was an unqualified success which, we trust, rewarded the trouble taken by parents and friends in travelling to the School, just as the presence of this full and appreciative audience rewarded all concerned for the work and effort such a performance had demanded. Mr. K. D. Minty, our new housemaster, has undertaken the production of "The Pirates of Penzance," which is to be given at the end of the current term, on Wednesday, 15th December. The Debating Society has taken a new lease of life and, under the able presidency of Mr. G. Langstaff, has this term already held a number of interesting and lively debates. The activities of the Badminton Club, the Philatelic Society and the very live Photographic Society under Mr. R. P. Coutts compete for popularity with the gentle art of aero-modelling.

As if the worries and responsibilities of each term were not enough, masters continue to allow their interest in the boys to eat into their Summer holidays. Members of the A.C.F., A.T.C. and Scouts went to camp as usual when School broke up in the Summer, and the customary holiday on the Continent was organised for boys of the Senior School.

Less popular, we fear, have been the early morning activities, which necessitate rising at seven o'clock. During the Summer term the boys went for a run or a swim before morning wash. This term, owing to the dark mornings, the run has been replaced by a walk which enables the boys to work up an appetite for breakfast.

We record with pleasure that the School now has four resident housemasters, all young men who, in addition to their collective responsibility for good order in the House,

preside individually over the fortunes of the various Houses: Mr. R. P. Coutts looks after the interests of Freeland; Mr. E. A. Potts, history master, from Wadham College, Oxford, who joined the staff last January in succession to Mr. J. A. S. Taylor (now holding an appointment at Loretto), is housemaster of Simpson; Mr. K. D. Minty, Latin master from Christ Church College, Oxford, who succeeds Mr. R. G. Walsh (now occupying an administrative post in Eire), and Mr. J. C. Faull, mathematics master from London University, are in charge of Ruthven and Nicol respectively. Responsibility for organising the various competitive games and activities is shared between the housemasters and four House presidents from among external members of the staff: Mr. G. Langstaff (Nicol), Mr. J. R. Burn (Ruthven), Mr. F. S. Langstaff (Freeland) and Mr. D. Silver (Simpson). Messrs. Minty and Faull joined the staff at the beginning of the present term together with Dr. W. S. Haldane, chemistry master, Officer Commanding A.T.C., and Mr. G. H. Forsyth (mathematics, in succession to Mr. J. P. McDonnell). With the names of these masters we associate that of Mr. R. B. D. Steele, who took charge of the physics laboratory at the beginning of the Easter term. Old Boys will also be interested to learn that Mr. W. J. Batt left at the end of the Summer term to take up an appointment in Peterborough. To those who have left us we wish every success and happiness; those who have joined us we most heartily welcome. As we bid welcome also to Nurse H. Anderson, who, since she came in September, has already won the affection and confidence of the boys, and to Nurse A. Stenhouse, who will have joined the staff by the time this magazine is published, we would express our grateful thanks for the services rendered in the past by Nurse A. H. Whittam and Nurse E. Little.

The work of education goes on. We have described as its main aim character building, which involves training in leadership. We welcome the recent institution of Form Captains and Commonroom Monitors elected by the boys from among the boys. From these elected leaders who at an early age are learning to accept responsibility may well come the future members of authority who help the Governors and Staff to carry on the work of education.

## Chapel Notes

In the life of the School the Chapel is a symbol and a reality. Neither symbols nor realities are immutable. The building itself was added to Freeland House by the late Mr. Wood, the last man to own this lovely mansion as a rich man's

private residence. It was built "as a hall or chapel." This half-secular, half-sacred use continued in the early days of Strathallan, and the writer remembers years now long past, before the Simpson wing was built, when the Chapel was also the School commonroom. Latterly it has become the meeting place of the School branch of the Scripture Union, who foregather here on Sunday evening under the guidance of Mr. K. D. Minty, our new housemaster.

During the past year there has been an important innovation in the part assigned to the Chapel in the life of the School. On the last Sunday evening of the Summer term Holy Communion was celebrated for the first time within its walls. The officiating minister was the Rev. Ian A. Moir, B.D., Ph.D., of Stanley, who, on the morning of that same day, had conducted a special service, in the course of which thirty-one senior boys, most of whom were about to leave School, were received into membership of the Church of Scotland. It was an occasion which will long live in the memory not only of the boys who made their vows, but of the whole School who on that day were gathered together. The specially decorated Chapel, the entire staff assembled in academic robes, the "God be in my Head," beautifully sung by the choir, all helped to emphasise the solemnity of the moment, the meaning of which will, we pray, not be forgotten.

We wish to thank the ministers of the boys' several home parishes who gave their blessing and their encouragement to our plans. We wish especially to thank Dr. Moir, who conducted the services after devoting himself to the preparation of the young communicants. Dr. Moir came to Strathallan as a temporary and part-time teacher to take Latin and Scripture classes. In this connection he gave invaluable service, but we remember with especial gratitude how fully, in the course of one short term, he entered into the real, the spiritual life of the School.

We take this opportunity also of extending our grateful thanks to those preachers who shared with the Headmaster and Acting Headmaster the task of conducting Sunday morning service: The Rev. Professor E. P. Dickie, M.C., B.D., of St. Andrews University; the Rev. Allan Cameron of Forgandenny Parish Church; the Rev. T. B. Stewart Thomson, M.C., T.D., D.D., of Dunbarney Parish Church; the Rev. J. L. Fyfe Scott, M.A., Rhynd Parish Church; the Rev. William Campbell, Congregational Church, Lerwick; the Rev. W. C. Somerville, B.Sc., Ph.D., the General Secretary of the National Bible Society of Scotland; Mr. James Beveridge, Scottish Secretary of the Scripture Union; and,

at the beginning of the present term, two members of the University Students' Mission which had been organising a campaign in Perth district.

The Chapel is a symbol and a reality, neither of which is immutable. We believe that we shall soon see further changes which will help to foster and strengthen the real life of the School: its religious and spiritual life.

## CHAPEL ACCOUNTS

### SUMMARY FOR YEAR TO 31st JULY, 1948

#### INCOME

Bank Balance at 31st July, 1947	...	...	...	...	£460 14 4
Collections: Christmas Term, 1947	...	...	£23	2 3	
.. Easter Term, 1948	...	...	16	19 4	
.. Summer Term, 1948	...	...	21	0 11	
					61 2 6
Special Collection: Earl Haig Fund	...	...	£6	2 8	
.. Church of Scotland Bible Society	...	...	3	11 1	
.. Lord Mayor of London U.N. Appeal	...	...	4	13 10	
.. War Memorial Fund	...	...	19	4 0	
					33 11 7
					£555 8 5

#### EXPENDITURE

Ministers' Fees	...	...	...	...	£12 12 0
Thimble Row Mission	...	...	...	...	15 0 0
Forgandenny Village School	...	...	...	...	5 0 0
Special Appeal: Earl Haig Fund	...	...	£6	10 0	
.. Church of Scotland Bible Society	...	...	3	11 1	
.. Lord Mayor of London U.N. Appeal	...	...	4	14 0	
.. War Memorial Fund	...	...	19	4 0	
					33 19 1
Expenses Communion Service	...	...	...	...	2 14 9
					£69 5 10
Balance in Bank, 31st July, 1948	...	...	...	...	486 2 7
					£555 8 5

Audited and found correct.

(Signed) D. J. BOGIE, C.A.

Edinburgh, 3rd September, 1948.

## Photographic Society

ALTHOUGH the society got off to a late start last term, much progress was made. Meetings were held nearly every week,



BEECH AVENUE.

and thanks must be given to R. Morganthaler, who provided the society with several film shows on his 8 mm. projector.

Much use was made of the projector room and the dark-room, and several members are very keen. An electric "drier

and glazer" has been bought, and this will be of great use in the future.

At the end of the term, a competition and exhibition was held. More than seventy entries were received, and Turnbull is to be congratulated on winning two prizes.

The president kindly presented a prize for the best photograph in the exhibition, and the housemasters acted as judges. It was won by Frost.

The committee for the session 1948-49 was elected as follows: Secretary, K. Frost; treasurer, J. Shaw; members of committee, D. Cruickshanks, P. Falconer, R. Morganthaler.

K. F.

## More Reminiscences

The outbreak of war in 1914 came as a severe blow to Mr. Riley and had an unsettling effect on the School, which had been open only for one year. Several times Mr. Riley was called before military tribunals to plead for exemption from army service and fortunately for the School this was ultimately granted, on medical grounds. A large map of Europe was hung in the small dining-room, and every morning flags were moved backwards or forwards according to the fluctuating fortunes of our troops. On the mornings when the pins moved forward, we heaved sighs of relief, for H.R.'s mood for the day was determined by the movements of those flags.

Still the School grew, and more teachers were required. Mr. Wilson left, but Miss Collins, Miss Cameron, Miss Morton, Miss Rust, Mr. Fretwell (who was unfit for military service), Mdlle. Fougainy and Monsieur Claes, both refugees, arrived one after another to cope with the rapidly increasing numbers. Annexes were added as houses became available, until there were five in number scattered along the hill. More than a mile separated Glenranald, the smallest, from Grahamville, the largest. Meals were served in Glenranald; classes were held in Birkenward; and part of Wolf Crag was the sick bay. In the Winter pipes used to freeze in several of the annexes, and then there was a rush morning and night to wash at the nearest annexe that remained unfrozen. The hilarious struggles of forty or fifty boys to use two wash basins were amazing and served as a grand excuse for those who were not so keen on soap and water.

A Master resided in each of the larger houses, but did not interfere with the boys unless appealed to by the Prefect, who was held responsible for the house routine. This system commenced in 1917 and worked extremely well: very seldom did any of the four Prefects have to appeal to their House

Masters, although advice was often sought and readily given. Our privileges as Prefects were, to begin with, non-existent. Our duty was to see the boys up in the morning, make sure each washed, brushed his teeth, cleaned his boots and brushed his clothes, and then march the boys along the road to breakfast. In the evenings we took Prep., supper, supervised games, etc. in the Common room of our own house, and then made a round of the dormitories for lights out at 9.30. This round was usually combined with a chat with the boys as they settled down for the night.

Our first privilege was a room of our own — an outhouse at the back of Wolf Crag. This, to the boys at "Strath" now, would seem a frightful place, but to us it was our own "Pre's room." Lit with candles bought out of our weekly 6d. and heated by wood gathered in the woods behind, that room made us supremely happy — it was our own private sanctum.

As the School was scattered along the hill, we had to go beyond the town for a games field. Mr. Riley was fortunate in obtaining the use of the Strathallan Games Field, and on this park we played both rugby and cricket. In the Summer cows grazed in the park, so that fielding in the outfield was quite an adventure and cost quite a sum for Blanco and laundry. One of the rooms beneath the grandstand was used for changing, but visiting teams changed in one of the annexes up the hill and walked the mile down to the field. Our first rugby fixture was with Hillhead High School at Glasgow, and much as I should like to say we won, truth must prevail; the score I forget, but I do remember we were thoroughly mauled and soundly beaten. Our second match was against Stirling High School second or third fifteen; this we won by a narrow margin, thanks to Charlie Mollison. This boy, over six feet in height and fourteen stones in weight, was the finest all round athlete the School had in the old days. At the age of nineteen he played for the Army at both rugby and cricket and won the regimental boxing championship.

At cricket we were able to hold our own and for two years remained unbeaten, owing mainly to the bowling of Jimmie Gowans (slow) and Charlie Mollison (fast); in one season Charlie broke three stamps, such was his speed. Mention must also be made of his older brother, George, who played wicket-keeper and stood over the stumps even to his brother's bowling: indeed, a grand pair! Our record of success in cricket was broken by that amazing team of Morrison's Academy. Captained by MacMillan and including the two brothers, Marr, three players who made names in County cricket in later years, its run of successes was historic. The score in that game was in the region of 200 for one wicket against our 100.

In those days no caps were given for games, no special blazers were worn, and no team photographs were taken. We played the game for the love of playing, without thought of Caps, Colours or reward.

On those Saturdays when there was no match we usually had a ramble, up the Wharrie road by Pizgah to Dunblane and back through Bobby Scott's fruit farm; or by Blairlogie, where now lies Wallie Findlay, a former Captain of "Strath," to Causewayhead and Wallace Monument and back by Airthrey. These were favourite haunts, walks of which we never wearied. If the weather was bad, the morning or afternoon was spent in Bridge-of-Allan. The favourite shops on these occasions were Elder's and Allison's tea rooms, and it now seems incredible the amount of lemonade and cakes we could purchase with our meagre pocket money. Stirling was visited only on special occasions, and there always seemed to be too many shops there for our pocket money; so most of the time was spent exploring The Castle and Mars Warks, listening to tales of James 1st and Buchanan, of Morton, Moray, Mar, Crawford, Montrose, Ruthven and a host of others. Many times we stood on the ramparts gazing across the plain to Wallace's monument and Dumyat, and listened to tales of Wallace and Bruce, of Stirling Bridge, Sheriffmuir and Bannockburn; and as we strode down Castle Street our minds were filled with the brave deeds of the Wigtownshire Martyrs, of the Covenanters, of Prince Charles Edward and the Jacobites — truly great days, the tales of which inspired us with brave thoughts.

Bridge-of-Allan in those days had an old world atmosphere all its own, which unfortunately seems to have slipped away. True, the beauty still remains: the wooded hill with its leafy lanes overlooks the plain through which the Allan meanders to join the Forth; the Touch Hills, the Fintry Hills, the Campsies and Ben Ledi still loom blue in the distance; the Castle still dominates the Strath as it has done for centuries; but many of the old landmarks have disappeared in the march of Progress. There were several schools in "Bridgie" in those days — The Ladies' College, St. Helen's, The Beacon, Stanley House and Strathallan. Now only The Beacon and St. Helen's remain. The Beacon run by a former teacher at Strath.

The old trams have given way to the motor bus. In those days one travelled to Stirling by horse-drawn tram, changing horses at Causewayhead. There were two types of tram, one the Toastrack, a single deck, open vehicle which, like the swallows, heralded the approach of Summer; the other a double decker with the top deck open for those who insisted on smoking. The double decker was somewhat unstable, and we soon found that by waiting until the tram was about to round

the curve at Causewayhead and all moving across suddenly to one side of the top deck the tram would leave the rails, and horses and all would career down the Alloa road. Horses had to be unhitched and the tram drawn back on to the rails amid great bustle and excitement, "Rosebud," the conductress, usually helping to add to the confusion.

The Museum Hall was the centre of Culture and Agony, for here all concerts were held, and every December the Cambridge exams., presided over by Professor Steggall. Never shall I forget sitting Analytical Geometry and Calculus with two other unfortunates, and dashing outside the building the moment the allotted time was up, for large draughts of fresh air, only to be called back and made to stand in front of the Professor whilst he corrected our papers in the presence of Mr. Riley. Thanks to Rabbie (Dr. Robertson, our Maths master), our marks were "G" and the ridges of high pressure forecast on the seats of our pants did not materialise.

Late in 1918 Mr. Riley began to absent himself from School on mysterious missions, but it was not for several months that it was officially known we were likely to move from Bridge-of-Allan to a building where the whole School would be under one roof. Nothing definite had been fixed, but it was soon learned that Mr. Riley was contemplating the purchase of Dunblane Hydro, which at that time stood empty. It was at this time that two Perth business men who had taken a great interest in the School for some years took a hand in advising Mr. Riley and swayed his decision. Freelands House stood empty and was in their opinion the ideal site for the future "Strath," having many advantages not possessed by Dunblane Hydro. Mr. Riley was not at first keen on the purchase of Freelands, but all his objections were overcome and the old home of the "Woods" passed into his possession early in 1920.

I, one of the little school of seven pupils that started in the half-villa, "Fernbank," in Sunnyside, Bridge-of-Allan, stood in the neglected grounds of Freelands and gazed at the shuttered windows of the mansion early in that year, wondering what the future would bring forth. Mr. Riley himself answered that question at the Jubilee Dinner as I sat chatting to him: "I have succeeded beyond my wildest dreams."

Of all ten who sat down to supper that night in September, 1913, nine have "Gone Home." I alone remain. My thoughts on Founder's Day now roam back many years, and I remember grim days and happy days; but particularly do I recall the unceasing energy and courage of a young man determined to succeed and the motto which he chose for the School and on which he himself based his life — "Labor Omnia Vincit."

S. I. G.

## Memories of Switzerland

La Suisse est belle.  
Oh! qu'il la faut ch erir!  
Sachons pour elle  
Vivre et mourir.

THOSE who have had the good fortune to visit this happy land will surely envy its inhabitants, who have learned the art of living at peace and in contentment, and they will understand why the Swiss, who in the past *have* had to fight for their freedom, have ever been ready not only to live but also to die for their adorably beautiful country.

Some two dozen of us, boys of the Senior School, were privileged at the beginning of the Summer holidays to become acquainted or, in a few cases, to renew acquaintance with Switzerland. On Monday, 23th July, we set off from smoky Central Station, Glasgow, on our way to Montreux on Lake Geneva, where we were to spend two weeks, surrounded by entrancing scenery and in the clear, sun-drenched air which makes Switzerland the ideal resort of hikers, mountaineers, photographers — and holidaying schoolboys. For a whole fortnight we rowed on the lake and bathed in its waters (every day of course); we clambered up vine-clad slopes and basked, brown-limbed, in the sunshine; we ate unrationed sweets (do you, poor reader, remember the taste of Toblerone?); we feasted on the fat of the land; we shopped, apprising, haggling and struggling with our French (“Service” is an appropriate answer to a grateful “Merci,” but is not a kind of magic password to be used on all occasions). These things, which made up the very atmosphere in which we lived, will remain in our memories.

So also will those isolated events, the excursions and experiences, which gave each day a character of its own: the journey; the halt in Paris with a visit at night to the Village de Montmartre and the Sacré-Coeur standing high above the Metropolis in all its white purity and ugliness; the trip to Chamonix, spoiled by rain, with only momentary glimpses of the mighty Mont-Blanc through gaps in the lowering clouds; the ascent by cog-wheel railway of the Rochers de Naye, with that unforgettable view of Lake Geneva thousands of feet below, of the Rhone discharging its slimy water into the lake, of the Dents du Midi, ageless and massive, standing guard over the valley, and, much further away to the east, the pride of the Bernese Oberland: the Eiger, M nch and Jungfrau dazzlingly white in their covering of snow and ice. Will any boy forget the trip by railway to Les Moulins, the climb in

the hot sun to the top of the Col des Mosses, the descent thence to Le Sépey under a downpour of rain which soaked one's skin but could not damp one's spirit? Only two boys will not remember — the poor unfortunate who, having overeaten the night before, had to be left behind at the hotel, and the boy who, having started off bravely enough in spite of a sore toe, had to admit defeat and return by train.

The very names seem to hold a spell: Les Avants and Sonloup (oh, that mad scramble down the hillside to get back in time for a bathe!), Château Chillon and St. Gingolph; more familiar, but not more romantic, than the German names Zweisimmen, Kandersteg, Blausee. It was at this last place that we visited the trout nursey and marvelled at the hundreds of trout, big and small, which would leap out of the water and feed out of one's hand. From here we travelled through the Lotschberg Tunnel and out into the sunshine once more, the train rushing recklessly along a narrow ledge carved out of the vertical rock, tunnelling its way through rock projections, spanning ravines over vertiginous bridges, with the patterned Rhone valley far below looking up at the train which at any moment must surely plunge over the precipice.

These things we shall remember, and others too: half an hour spent with cowherds up in the mountain pastures, listening to an exposition of cheese-making; the sound of cowbells; and the bell of that church above Montreux which every evening rings out, peaceful and serene, because a bereaved man left an endowment to pay the bellringer, who thus perpetuates the memory of a dearly-loved wife.

The first of August is Switzerland's Fête Nationale. We watched a procession, dressed in national costumes, listened to their singing and saw a gymnastic display. Then we chartered a motor-boat and went out on the lake to watch the display of fireworks. What need had they of fireworks, when the square was lit with hundreds of paper lanterns, when the shop windows were a blaze of light, and when in countless houses from the shores to the hilltop every light was turned on and every window was thrown open to the night? Every window became a lantern, and high up, above the Glion and Caux, the light from some lonely chalet shone out through the darkness like a star. Our hearts felt as free as the air we breathed. Surely in a world in which there was so much loveliness there could be no misery, no tyranny or oppression! Across the waters drifted the strains of music, the music to which we sing "God Save the King" and to which the Swiss sing their National Anthem:

"Oh, Monts indépendants."

P. V. M

## A.C.F. Notes

REVIEWING the past year, we find that we have had one of the strongest and most successful corps in our short history. Cadets may look back with pride on the contributions they made to ensure such a successful year.

There could have been no better a finale to such a year than the annual camp. This was the most successful ever, both in the record number of cadets who attended and also in the conduct and bearing of the Pln., which earned great praise and furthered its good name.

The excellent standard achieved is the more to be commended in view of the unfortunate weather, as a result of which training often had to be reorganised, schemes cancelled, and the chance of winning the inter-unit sports was denied. Yet in spite of all, cadets spoke highly of the camp, even to the homesick dismal who, recording his opinion on the first day in camp, could merely say: "Only six more days!"

It may be fitting in assessing the value of cadet activities to consider part of the address of the King to cadets at a camp in England, when he said:

"In devoting part of your holidays and much of your spare time to your cadet service, you are playing a real part in securing the safety of the realm and are giving true service to your country. I trust that you also feel that you are gaining something in return, which will help you in your lives, increase your manhood and broaden your character. For you are learning some very valuable things here — loyalty, responsibility, comradeship, physical fitness and discipline."

With these values in mind, we bid farewell to those leaving our ranks, believing that they will feel that sense of satisfaction arising from true service. We wish them "God-speed" and assure them of our continued interest in their future. Simultaneously, we welcome the "rookies" and trust they will build on the foundations already laid.

This will be the last occasion on which these activities will appear under the heading "A.C.F. Notes." In future there will be, instead, "Strathallan School Combined Cadet Force"; in short, the C.C.F. This follows the latest policy in cadet work, designed primarily for the Public Schools. It will re-designate both the old J.T.Cs. and A.C.F. and co-opt the A.T.C.

Primarily it is a new unit in name only, but it is hoped that future policy will give greater freedom to the School, accompanied of course by greater responsibility, and also knit more closely the old A.C.F. and A.T.C. into one composite School unit. Provision is made for training in the three services through the respective service section. For the present, we shall continue the Army and R.A.F. sections.

A boy may join the Force at the age of 14 years, and will receive his basic training, leading to War Cert. A Pt. I. This training follows the basic training given to recruits in all services and consists of drill, map reading, weapon training and fieldcraft. Following this training, which it is hoped will occupy the first year only, cadets will be free to choose between the Army and A.T.C. sections. In the Army section they will continue with War Cert. A Pt. II, then passing to the signal section; while in the A.T.C. they will follow technical training in flight, navigation, meteorology and aircraft recognition.

To our new enterprise we welcome help from Messrs. Coutts, Steele and Dr. Haldane, who takes over the A.T.C. section from Mr. Potts, thus relieving him to help with Combined Force work. Finally, we wish to acknowledge with thanks the continued help from Major Howard of the Perthshire Cadet Association.

J. R. B.

## A.T.C. Notes

DETAILS of the formation of the new Combined Cadet Force are given elsewhere. Dr. Haldane has just taken charge of the School Flight, which now numbers only ten—the other fourteen members having been seconded, together with Mr. Potts, to the C.C.F.

In June, seven cadets were entered for Part II of the Proficiency Test. Our results were most satisfactory. Sgt. Lochtie, Cadets Hamilton, Nicol, Wolfe, Newton, McClelland and Whyte all secured certificates—a one hundred per cent. success. As we go to print eight more candidates are due to take the test. We wish them every success.

Last term the Flight visited Turnhouse Aerodrome, where the cadets each had an hour's flying and some practical map reading. Two visits were also made to Scone. This time everyone had twenty minutes in Tiger Moths. Nine cadets attended camp at Leuchars in July.

In conclusion, we must congratulate Cadets Rome and K. Brown on their promotion to the rank of corporal. Good luck to them.

E. A. P.

## Scout Notes

THE Summer term was an active one, the usual Saturday activities being supplemented by three week-end camps, which not only served as the final stage in the inter-Patrol competition for the W. R. Hunter prize, but also gave an opportunity to every member of the Troop to have some experience in camping. On each of the three week-ends two Patrols went out to a very pleasant site near Condie ruins, where they competed against each other in striking and pitching camp, in cooking and in making camp gadgets. As a result of these camps the Beavers (P.L. K. Brown) earned sufficient points to win the Hunter prize; but they were only just ahead of the Bulldogs (P.L. E. Spink).

From July 14th to 20th the Summer camp was held at Dalchonzie, near Comrie. At one period during the term it was feared that insufficient support would cause the abandonment of any idea of a camp; but, finally, fifteen boys were able to come, and the camp was held. It was a very satisfactory camp, for, although the weather was cool enough to make swimming a matter more for nervous consideration than for eager delight, it was also dry enough to permit the carrying out of pre-arranged activities. This year Ben More was climbed; Melville's monument revisited; the West Tully-banocher Highland Games keenly, if vociferously, contested; the "night game" very successfully carried out; and the campers were the guests of the 2nd Glasgow Troop at a lively camp fire.

The camp was memorable, too, for the success of D. Wightman and M. Cessford in gaining the recently instituted Venturer badge, a success bringing them the distinction of being the first members of the Troop to win this badge, which requires a twenty-five mile hike over unfamiliar and stiff country, tests in rescue work, marching by compass and first aid. In other tests D. Brown and I. Stevens passed first class mapping and P. Genasi second class firefighting and cooking.

F. S. L.

## Dalmatian Incident

THE morning sun streamed in through the window on the desk where I sat, doing my best to concentrate on completing the report. Outside I could see the blue waters of the Adriatic, upon whose ruffled surface the sunlight danced and

sparkled, while the air was cool and filled with the mingled scent of Spring flowers and wood smoke, a scent which seems somehow or other to belong only to the Continental countryside. The white sheet of foolscap was bare apart from the opening sentence, which read: "Sir, I have the honour to report on the loss of H.M. M.T.B. 697 by striking a mine . . ."

There my brain seemed to halt. How could a string of typewritten words convey to Admirals in Naples and in far away Whitehall the horror of that night? How could any words of mine do justice to the courage and heroism of those officers and men from that small M.T.B., when from out of the darkness came that deafening explosion and sheet of terrifying flame? The bald official statements which Their Lordships would expect would give so inadequate a description. As I gazed at those tranquil waters outside my window, my thoughts took me back to the events which led to our being there. . . .



M.T.B. ON PATROL.

I was in the operations room of Navy House one day in April, 1945, when Chris came bounding into the room. Chris was a young Lieutenant R.N., filled with an enthusiastic energy which, if it had been allowed full rein, would have had us approaching Pola harbour in broad daylight to put a "fish" into the "E" Boat pens. He was Operations Officer and very often came out with us on the expeditions he had suggested. This morning he was in his usual high spirits. "Hullo there!" he said. "Big stuff to-night! The Jugs are going to attack Krk and we have lined up a trip for you and the boys. We want you to go up the west side of the island

and give any of the Huns who might be deciding to evacuate the full treatment. S.N.O.N.A. (Senior Naval Officer, Northern Adriatic) is still at Rab in the landing craft H.Q. chatting with Commissars and other Jug worthies; so you can pay him a visit there first, and get the very latest information on the party to-night."

"By the way," he continued, "I have two Jug pilots outside who have done some mine spotting for us. They are attached to the R.A.F. at the local field here and fly Hurricanes." At that moment in they came, and we were soon poring over the chart of the area in question. "You will go in between Kirk and Cherso," said Chris, his dividers stabbing a section of the chart, criss-crossed with signs indicating "Heavily Mined." I had just opened my mouth to protest vehemently that the 59th had already lost two of its ships within the last fortnight on an area not marked as a mine-field, and that I had no intention of taking my chaps through a spot actually confirmed as one, when Chris broke in saying, "Hold on a minute; these chaps have just done a 'reccy' and have reported seeing mines there, but only in the middle of the channel. Close into the Kirk side, they say, none was visible, and if you keep well into the shore, you will be as right as rain; there aren't any rocks or shallows, and the water's quite deep right up to the beach." I nodded rather dubiously.

It was one of those really delightful April days with a clear blue sky, bright sunlight, and a slight nip in the air which seemed to perk up everybody's spirits, and it was a cheerful trio of His Majesty's M.T.Bs. which left Zara that afternoon. I was travelling with Rover in 658 accompanied by Dennis in 697 and Frank in a recently repaired 633. As we rumbled up the narrow channel at some 25 knots, with our exhaust notes booming and reverberating, it was not very long before the look-out shouted: "Rab ahead, Sir!" — and there, up a narrow inlet, lay the town, with the landing craft tied up alongside the jetty and with S.N.O.N.A. standing on deck to greet us.

After S.N.O.N.A. had given me an idea of how the night's attack would develop, he suggested that I should go only as far as I considered wise, but upon no account was I to try and visit Fiume unless I saw the "Scharnhorst" or something like that! "Off you go," he said. "Have your supper and be ready to sail about 19.15. Good luck to you all. I'll be on the L.C.H.'s bridge to wave you goodbye."

The Bosun's pipe sounds off and the crew come to attention while we salute the figure of S.N.O.N.A. etched sharply

against the outline of the L.C.H. in the dying sun. We head into the stream, with the water foaming and swirling about our hulls. Yes, we're off, and it's good to be alive.

Very shortly we were out on the broad waters of the Mali Kvarner on our way to Plavnic, which lay about forty miles to the north, where I intended to lie until the young sliver of a moon had disappeared. Coming to within six miles of Plavnic, we reduced speed to about six knots, put in our silencers and called the crew to action stations. As we closed the dark shape that was the island, I hoped fervently that the night would get darker. About ten yards from the beach we stopped and lay together merged into the deep black shadow of the island. Plavnic was still nominally in enemy hands and was covered on one side by the battery in the town of Krk, and the side we were on by the 210 m.m. guns of Stojan Point.

The moon seemed reluctant to go down; the hours passed slowly. However, about 2 a.m., some clouds crept up from the north-east and in about half an hour things looked a little better. We moved off on what was the equivalent of M.T.B. tiptoes, slow ahead on one engine, and in a few minutes reached the narrow gap which separates Plavnic from Cherso. Rounding this point, we made a 90° turn to starboard and steered for Krk Island, making for Butisca Bay. As we slowly crept along the coast I was hoping desperately that our shapes had not been made out and that there would be no Hun patrol, lying huddled round their machine guns, waiting to pour a stream of lead into us as we passed, a mere stone's throw from the rocks and shingle.

We had just reached Spena Point when from ahead on our port bow on the Cherso Island side came a flickering light with the challenge letters "AA—AA—AA—AA." The point was a shore battery, and as soon as I saw the light a host of thoughts chased through my mind. To stop, to turn round, to carry on . . . ? Alas, the decision was made for me. There occurred one of the most sickening sensations I have ever experienced: a tremendous bang, followed by a blinding flash and a great blast of hot air, swept across our bridge with a frightening sound.

Turning round, I saw to my horror that 697 appeared to have been blown to pieces from the mast aft, leaving only the bow portion floating, surrounded by a sea of flame. My first thought was that it had been a direct hit from a shore battery, but in the brilliant light caused by the flames which lit up the mountains, shore and sea for miles around, I made out the black shapes of two large mines floating half under the

water about forty yards away, and realised that 697 had hit one.

Trying to keep the tremble out of my voice, I called up Frank, who was third in line, on the intercom, telling him to go alongside the floating remains, while Rover slowly turned 658 round to allow us to make for a Carley float, upon which one man was lying with two others clinging to its side. As we slowly closed the float, some of the crew ran up forward with lines and a scrambling net, and, working thoroughly and with great coolness, they heaved in the men, all of whom appeared to be in poor shape. Meanwhile Frank and his crew were doing a magnificent job in rescuing 697's men, who must have felt overjoyed when 653's bow nosed her way alongside, enabling them to leap nimbly aboard.

"Survivors aboard, Sir," came the quiet, unflurried tones of Rover. "Two of them are pretty badly hurt and I've laid them out on the charthouse deck. In the meantime Tony is giving them a shot of morphia each. Incidentally, we have George aboard." I turned round to see the dripping figure of 697's navigating officer still wearing his cap and saluting. He had flung the confidential books overboard and dived into the water, where he helped to put one of his crew on the float and supported the other, who had a broken leg.

A minute or so earlier I had asked Rover to lower the dinghy, as I was convinced there might possibly be survivors somewhere in the water, and at that moment he reported the dinghy was ready, although the rollocks couldn't be found. "Well, we'll just have to imitate our Redskin friends," I remarked. "Tony, come with me and we'll see if there is anyone left in the water." Together we lowered the oars into the tiny dinghy and, seizing one each, we paddled off in the general direction of the flaming wreckage. We carefully skirted the worst spot and headed to where we were sure we could hear the cries of someone in the water. As we drew near, we saw in the light of the flames a cork life jacket from which emerged the head of a man surrounded by wreckage. He was screaming in a most piteous fashion and his oil and blood covered face made him look scarcely human. He appeared at first glance to have half his jaw missing, while one of his arms appeared to be badly injured. To get him into the dinghy was the next problem, and in our first two attempts we nearly succeeded in joining him. He was so completely covered with oil that our hands kept slipping as we tried to get a grip. All this while he kept up a horrible, animal-like howling, despite our reassuring cries of "Take it easy, old boy. We'll have you back on board with a nice tot

of rum inside you in no time"; a sentiment we were far from believing ourselves. I personally was in a state of complete terror, as we were fairly close to the now-abandoned remains of 697's bow, which were blazing fiercely, with ammunition blowing up in great style, fortunately mostly in the air. After what seemed an eternity, we finally dragged the man on board, nearly drowning the poor fellow in our waterlogged dinghy, as his head got jammed under one of the thwarts. At last we started off, paddling Indian-fashion.

That return journey is a nightmare which will live with me for the rest of my life, an agony I cannot describe. Eventually willing hands climbed down the scrambling net to take our precious cargo up on deck and finally to haul us up too. Our dinghy, which was half filled with water, promptly sank. Taking our duffle coats off, we joined Rover on the bridge, to be rewarded with a large cup of hot soup each. 653 lay about fifteen yards off and a group of men were standing by the depth charges on the stern, trying to hoist their dinghy on board. They were evidently having a very hard task, as there appeared to be someone lying in it. One man was in the water alongside the dinghy, trying to keep the waterlogged boat afloat. I shouted to Frank, asking him to speed up, as I was very anxious to get out of the area in case either of our ships struck another mine or the strangely silent shore battery decided to open up. In reply Frank yelled, "I'm trying my hardest, but it's hellish difficult, as I think the poor fellow's back is broken and we can't lift him without the dinghy." "All right," I said. "Try your best, but be as quick as you can." After about ten minutes or so Rover shouted: "It looks as if their dinghy's sunk," and, to everyone's despair, that is exactly what had happened; despite their Herculean efforts, the man was lost.

It was with a sad heart that I then decided to head for home, as I felt that we had rescued everyone we could, and with the flames lighting the area like a gigantic bonfire, there seemed little possibility of anyone else being alive either within the inferno or on its edge. The mine must have struck 697's engine-room and after petrol compartments, which contained well over three thousand gallons, bringing a speedy death to the half dozen men who were below.

As we covered the miles southward to Zara, we could see from our bridge the flames from the burning wreckage, with exploding ammunition making neat parabolas high into the night sky. Even when we were fifty miles away that flaming glow could still be seen like an enormous torch flickering against the background of mountains, to be replaced when dawn came by a pillar of black smoke reaching upwards for hundreds of feet.

. . . I gazed down at the typewriter, and slowly the lines took shape. "Survivors were taken aboard 658 and 633, while a thorough search was made of the area. It is regretted that no sign could be found of the ten missing ratings. The conduct of officers and men was exemplary, the injured behaving with great fortitude. It is considered that the safe with the confidential books has been destroyed. I have the honour to be, Sir, your obedient servant . . ."

There, it was finished. As I stood up my eye caught the sight of our rows of ships moored alongside the quay with their White Ensigns fluttering in the breeze. Yes, their sacrifice had not been in vain:

"If a good death be virtue's noblest crown,  
This we achieved when Fortune struck us down,  
Who strove for Hellas' freedom held the fort,  
And here lie deathless in men's good report."

V. 59.

## Sports Day, 1948

THERE is no point in dissembling—Sports Day was not an unqualified success. Circumstances over which we had no control, including therein the Weather Clerk and West Africa, were overcome only by "combined ops." on the part of the staff and a last-minute repentance by Jupiter Pluvius. Despite the threatening storm clouds, many parents and friends afforded us the support of their presence and enabled us to offer our chief guest, Major-General Wimberley, Principal of United Colleges, Dundee, who presented the prizes and addressed the boys on the subject of school discipline, an encouraging example of how "Strath" faces up to and overcomes obstacles. Detailed results are as follows:

**OPEN EVENTS**

- One mile—1, C. E. Allardyce (S) ; 2, J. P. Allardyce (S). (4 mins. 57.8 secs.)  
 880 yards—1, J. P. Allardyce (S) ; 2, D. Biggart (R). (2 mins. 7 secs.)  
 440 yards—1, C. E. Allardyce (S) ; 2, A. Blair (F). (54 secs.)  
 220 yards—1, W. Naylor (R) ; 2, B. E. Marr. (25 $\frac{1}{2}$  secs.)  
 100 yards—1, J. P. Allardyce (S) ; 2, W. Naylor (R). (10 $\frac{1}{2}$  secs.)  
 High jump—1, M. Wyllie (F) ; 2, N. Brown (S). (5 ft. 4 $\frac{1}{2}$  ins.)  
 Long jump—1, J. P. Allardyce (S) ; 2, D. Biggart (R). (18 ft. 2 $\frac{1}{2}$  ins.)  
 Hurdles—1, D. Biggart (R) ; 2, J. Gilchrist (S).  
 Throwing cricket ball—1, C. E. Allardyce (S) ; 2, J. Philip (F). (85 yds. 6 ins.)  
 Putting the shot—1, D. McHarg (S) ; 2, A. Stephen (F). (30 ft.)

**UNDER 16 EVENTS**

- 880 yards—1, J. Chalmers (N) ; 2, K. Campbell (S).  
 440 yards—1, J. Chalmers (N) ; 2, I. Walker (R).  
 220 yards—1, C. Hamilton (N) ; 2, A. Clayton (R).  
 100 yards—1, C. Hamilton (N) ; 2, A. Clayton (R).  
 High jump—1, A. Clayton (R) ; 2, I. Stevens (S).  
 Long jump—1, A. Braid (S) ; 2, A. Clayton (R).  
 Hurdles—1, T. Axton (N) ; 2, A. Clayton (R).  
 Throwing cricket ball—1, P. Dunley (F) ; 2, I. Hepburn (R).

**UNDER 14 EVENTS**

- 220 yards—1, J. Todd (S) ; 2, W. Roger (R).  
 100 yards—1, J. Todd (S) ; 2, T. Kerr (S).  
 High jump—1, C. Wallace (N) ; 2, R. Leishman (F).  
 Long jump—1, N. Roger (R) ; 2, C. Wallace (N).

**UNDER 12 EVENTS**

- 80 yards—1, R. Lawrie (S) ; 2, R. J. Dagg (N).  
 High jump—1, R. Lawrie (S) ; 2, J. C. Kerr (R).  
 Long jump—1, R. Lawrie (S) ; 2, J. C. Kerr (R).

**Inter-House Relay**—1, Simpson ; 2, Nicol. (1 min. 47 $\frac{1}{2}$  secs.)

**Tug-of-War**—1, Simpson ; 2, Nicol.

**House Championship**

- 1, Simpson (207 pts.) ; 2, Nicol (101 pts.) ; 3, Freeland (94 pts.) ;  
 4, Ruthven (93 pts.).

**Victores Ludorum**

Senior—J. P. Allardyce (22 pts.) ; runner-up—C. E. Allardyce (19 pts.).  
 Junior—J. Chalmers (12 pts.) ; runner-up—A. Clayton (10 pts.).

It is worthy of note that this is the first year in which a cup has been presented to the Junior Victor Ludorum, and that to J. Chalmers will therefore fall the honour of being the first to have his name inscribed upon the Bruce Mackay Cup.

## Cricket, 1948

## 1st XI

	P.	W.	L.	D.	Runs for	Runs against
School games ... ..	11	5	4	2	684—83	747—99
Club games ... ..	7	3	3	1	841—54	853—57

				For	Against
Robert Gordon's College ... ..			D	81—6	90—9
Morrison's Academy ... ..			L	40	173—8
Glasgow High School ... ..			W	71—8	64
Cupar C.C. ... ..			L	115	155—5
Hillhead High School ... ..			W	53	52
Trinity College ... ..			L	43	52
Allan Glen's School ... ..			W	40—3	11
P. S. Morris' XI ... ..			L	91	125—6
George Heriot's School ... ..			L	64	67
Royal High School ... ..			L	99	123
H. B. Rowan's XI ... ..			L	79	156—6
Dunfermline High School ... ..			W	33—1	27
Perth Academy ... ..			D	101	40—2
Old Boys' XI ... ..			D	106—6	129
A. Bonthrone's XI ... ..			W	122—7	75
Daniel Stewart's College ... ..			W	59—5	48
Meigle C.C. ... ..			W	158—6	130
Fergandenny C.C. ... ..			W	170—5	63

## 2nd XI

P.	W.	L.	D.	For	Against
11	7	3	1	795—74	530—90

			For	Against	
Robert Gordon's College ... ..			W	32—4	24
Morrison's Academy ... ..			W	139—9	43
Allan Glen's School ... ..			W	23—2	18
Hillhead High School ... ..			W	137—6	36
Glasgow High School ... ..			W	73—5	67
Perth Academy ... ..			D	52—9	55
George Heriot's School ... ..			W	46—5	41
Royal High School ... ..			L	29	35—6
Trinity College ... ..			L	70—7	79—3
Bell Baxter 1st XI ... ..			W	101—7	28
Staff and Colts' XI ... ..			L	93	104—1

SPEAKING generally of the 1st XI performances, we can be very pleased with the standard of cricket played at "Strath" this year and the promise it holds for the future. As in the rugby season, we have largely to thank the fair weather, which enabled us to play more cricket than can ever be remembered in the history of "Strath" cricket, but not a little credit is due to the coaching put in by members of the staff and the excellent wickets prepared by Mr. Bain and Mr. McIntyre. We were also fortunate in gaining the services of

the Perthshire professional, Mr. Wilson, who came out for two afternoons each week and put in some very valuable work.

We were fortunate, too, in seeing several close finishes, which provided those very thrills and memories which are the life-blood of any game. Who, for instance, will forget that magnificent catch of N. Brown's in the Rowan game? Or that last over in the Heriot game when, after knocking four boundaries, Wyllie was bowled off his pads and we lost by three runs? Or the last three overs against Hillhead when, with one wicket to fall, they wanted two runs for victory and failed to make them? Indeed, it is moments like these that make cricket the game it is. Before I pass on to individual awards, let me commend the team as a whole for their steady improvement in all departments of the game, and more especially for the keenness and enthusiasm they displayed throughout the season, which, largely by their efforts and example, was emulated throughout the whole School.

The 2nd XI benefited greatly from their first full fixture list, and achieved a standard of cricket which, while very satisfactory, would have been all the better for some stronger opposition in the early part of the season. Matches such as that against Glenalmond 2nd XI might play havoc with averages, but they do much more for our standard of cricket than any easy victory. However, by the end of the season, each member of the team shaped as if he had been taught to play cricket—a fact which the members of the staff found more gratifying than the final result of the fixture against Staff and Colts.

The 3rd XI played only three games, and on one occasion were actually a Junior side rather than a 3rd XI. They won both their games against Morrison's Academy, were soundly defeated by Glenalmond, and obviously enjoyed every minute of each game. So much so that we can promise them a fuller fixture list for next season—and in this their thanks are due to Mr. Bain and the ground staff, who have cheerfully agreed to undertake the extra work which this will involve.

The strength of Simpson House, which included seven members from the 1st XI, made the outcome of the House matches a matter of mere academic and mathematical conjecture. The main interest, therefore, lay in the Junior games, and here Nicol—whose Junior members did much to ensure that they were runners-up in the Senior competition—emerged as worthy victors owing mainly to the efforts of Chalmers with the ball and Axton with the bat.

1st XI caps were awarded to N. Brown, C. Allardyce, J. Allardyce and J. Chalmers. 2nd XI caps were awarded to

the remainder of the 1st XI — R. Hill, K. Frost, J. Clark, T. Axton, G. Rome, C. Whyte and S. Wyllie — and to P. Allan, I. Falconer, C. Guthrie and T. Templeton of the 2nd XI. N. Brown was awarded the bat, autographed by the Rowan Empire XI, for the best performance with the bat; J. Chalmers received a ball for the best bowling performance; and J. Clark a ball for the best fielding performance.

I. P.

**1st XI BATTING AVERAGES**

	Inns.	Times N.O.	Runs	Highest	Average
N. G. Brown ... ..	18	1	345	69	20.3
G. K. Rome ... ..	13	2	145	45*	13.2
R. S. Hill ... ..	18	1	204	42	12.0
J. P. Allardyce ... ..	17	2	174	24*	11.6
J. A. Chalmers ... ..	15	5	105	22*	10.5
K. Frost ... ..	13	4	89	26	9.8
C. E. Allardyce ... ..	14	3	102	24*	9.2
J. M. L. Clark ... ..	17	1	109	22	6.8
M. S. Wyllie ... ..	9	2	47	16	6.7
C. R. Whyte ... ..	5	1	15	5	3.7
T. L. H. Axton ... ..	8	2	22	11*	3.6

\* Signifies not out

**1st XI BOWLING ANALYSES**

	Overs	Maidens	Runs	Wickets	Average
J. P. Allardyce ... ..	52	15	156	21	7.3
J. A. Chalmers ... ..	171	36	427	48	10.2
C. E. Allardyce ... ..	205	53	515	50	10.3
K. Frost ... ..	34	10	133	11	12.1

**CROSS COUNTRY**

THE results of the cross country races, held at the end of the Easter term, were: Senior — J. P. Allardyce (S) and C. E. Allardyce (S), tied for first place. Junior — 1, J. A. Chalmers (N); 2, I. Kennedy (N).

**TENNIS**

THE Senior Championship was won by R. S. Hill (runner-up, B. E. Marr). The Junior Championship was won by K. Frost (runner-up, R. Nairn).

**SWIMMING**

THE inter-House swimming competition resulted as follows: 1, Freeland; 2, Ruthven; 3, Nicol; 4, Simpson.

THE individual Senior Championship (and with it the Hinshaw Cup) was won by J. G. M. Hart (runner-up, A. Stephen). I. Stevens won the under 16 race and D. S. C. Brown the under 14, the respective runners-up being J. McKee and J. Leishman.

## Old Boys' News

### OUR PRESIDENT FOR 1948

GILMOUR LEBURN, the 1948 President of the Old Boys' Club and this year's Chairman of the Board of Governors of the School, is widely known in Strathallian circles, and the choice of him for these onerous posts must indeed be a sound and popular one, for few can bear heavy responsibility with greater ease, confidence, dignity and distinction.

During his School days — 1924 to 1931 — he was outstanding as an all-round sportsman. A glance at the rugger and cricket photographs in the School Hall is a constant reminder



GILMOUR LEBURN.

of this fact, Taking up a commercial career in the family business at Gateside Mills, he quickly proved that he was more than a sportsman. His clear reasoning, sound judgment and consideration for those under him were such that he has had many calls on his time outwith his business. During the war he served with distinction with the 51st Division, holding Staff appointments. He was twice mentioned in despatches. He was wounded on the first day of the new offensive at El Alamein, and after a somewhat long convalescence in South Africa he became Personal Assistant to General Wimberley at the Staff College, Camberley.

In his present active life he is Chairman of the Progressive Party of the Fife County Council and gives his time ungrudgingly to many other honorary positions.

To those who know him intimately he is a fine fishing companion and a good loser at golf. He is a loyal and true friend and pours out his generosity and kindness in a gracious and happy manner.

There are few Old Boys who would have been willing to devote so much of their energy to the School.

## **STRATHALLAN SALUTES —**

### **JAMES COOPER (HAMISH) DAWSON**

JAMES COOPER DAWSON — better known to all as Hamish — came to Strathallan in the Summer term of 1939 at the age



J. C. (HAMISH) DAWSON.

of thirteen. He immediately established himself as a sportsman by winning the Junior Swimming Championship in that term, and would undoubtedly have made a great name for himself in this direction had the official Swimming Championship not been dropped in that year. But Hamish is an

all-round sportsman, and before leaving School played cricket for the Second XI and rugby for the Second XV. Yes, the point is worthy of emphasis. Hamish never played for the First, which makes one wonder how many International Caps have been lost to fainter hearts discouraged by their failure to "make the grade" at School.

In September, 1942, Hamish joined McClelland, Kerr & Co., chartered accountants, Glasgow, and in the season 1942-43 played for Mashonas. In October, 1943, he went to Oxford University on a six months' course under the "Y" scheme for the Navy and played for that University in the season 1943-44, in particular in the game against Cambridge University in November, 1943, which would in the normal course of events have won him a full "Blue." As it was, he gained a "War-time Blue" and Greyhound Colours.

There is a lull in Hamish's rugby career for the next few years. He was commissioned as Midshipman R.N.V.R. from H.M.S. "King Alfred" in September, 1944, and though he claims to have played only occasional games in the season 1944-45, there are worse ways of keeping fit than a game of ward-room rugby. In H.M.S. "Ulysses" Hamish had a fellow Strathallian, Sub-Lieut. J. M. Scott, as a brother officer, and they served with the British Pacific Fleet until "Ulysses" came home in February, 1946, leaving Hamish on a minesweeper in Hong Kong, where he stayed until returning home to be demobbed a Sub-Lieutenant R.N.V.R. in December, 1946.

Having abandoned the compass and chart for the realms of double entry and analysis paper, Hamish was free to play regularly for Glasgow Academicals, and has wasted no time in establishing a place for himself in Scottish rugby. He played for Edinburgh and Glasgow Combined Cities against the Australians in October, and for Scotland against the same team at Murrayfield in November, 1947. He has played for Glasgow in the Inter-City and for Scotland against France at Murrayfield and against Wales at Cardiff. A poisoned foot kept him out of the Irish game, to which he travelled as reserve, and he was again chosen as reserve in the Calcutta Cup match.

There are rumours that the days of a legendary Scottish pack are fast returning, and we look to Hamish to take a prominent part in its making. Combining, as he does, youth and a physique well above average, he starts a firm favourite in this season's "Murrayfield Stakes."

For your achievements in the past, Hamish, hearty congratulations from School and Club. As our hope for the future . . . good luck!

### **GORDON S. LOWDEN**

We congratulate Gordon Lowden on his distinguished rugby career at Cambridge, where he has done honour to himself and Strathallan. Following in the footsteps of the late John G. S. (Springy) Forrest, he is the second Strathallian to have represented this great University on the rugby field. Gordon was at Strathallan from 1935-44 and was School Captain in



GORDON S. LOWDEN.

his last year. He was awarded his 1st XI Cap for the years 1943 and 1944, but failed to win a 1st XV Cap although playing on occasion for the team. On going up to Cambridge in 1944 he was awarded his "Blue" against Oxford in December, 1945, playing in the position of scrum half. His legal studies were interrupted by a spell in the Royal Navy, but he is once again up at St. John's College and is appearing regularly for the University LX Club. We wish him the best of good luck in the future; as a standard-bearer for Strathallan among the Public Schools of the south represented at Cambridge our reputation is in fine hands.

**ALLAN WATT**

ALLAN WATT was at Strathallan from 1935 to 1938. He confesses to being quite hopeless at cricket and at rugby, although on occasion he admits to scraping into the First XV as a wing three-quarter. The School lawn first glimpsed the greatness that was to be Allan's when he won the Junior Sports Championship in 1936 and 1937; while in 1938 he captured the Senior Victor Ludorum.

On leaving School he followed up these successes by winning, in 1939, the Scottish Youths 100 Yards and Broad Jump Championships in the record time of 10.1 seconds and distance of 21' 9" respectively; and the British Youths 100 Yards Championship in the record time of 10 seconds, together with



ALLAN WATT.

the Broad Jump Championship with an impressive leap of 22' 3". In 1940 he repeated the same performance, winning the Scottish Youths 100 Yards and 220 Yards in 10.2 seconds and 23.4 seconds. The Broad Jump he again won at 21' 6".

1941 saw him in the Army, where, after a period in the R.A.O.C., he gained a commission in the R.A. (Field), eventually finishing up in Kenya as a Staff Captain in Education and Welfare. Whether the Army tendency to spot-light the "square bash" discourages athletic ability or not, we hear of

Allan in the rôle of runner only once during these years, when he won the Northern Command 100 Yards Championship in 1944. He was demobbed in 1946 and really started to train hard at his favourite sport. In 1947, well on the road by now to real fighting trim, he was second to Eddy Connell of America in the 100 Yards at the British Games at White City. On that day Connell broke the existing record of 9.8 seconds by setting up a figure of 9.6 seconds. Incidentally, Allan's time was 9.85 seconds. The Scottish 100 Yards and 220 Yards Championships fell to him in 1947 in 10 and 22.5 seconds respectively. In the same year at Meadowbank, Edinburgh, at the International Contest, England and Wales versus Ireland and Scotland, he was second to MacDonald Bailey in the 100 Yards and fourth in the 220 Yards. After this he was picked for Great Britain in the International Meeting at Antwerp, where he was second to Bailey in the 100 Metres and second to Fairgreaves in the 200 Metres.

In 1948 he was Scottish 100 Yards Champion, but lost the 220 Yards title to D. D. McKenzie, the rugby internationalist. He represented Scotland in the International Match at White City and was second in the 100 Metres, while later on he competed in the British Championships. Probably his greatest honour has been his choice as one of the eight men representing Great Britain in the 400 Metre Relay Team at the Olympic Games. As only four men could secure a place, Allan was indeed unfortunate in not being one of the lucky ones.

Allan has been a grand inspiration to School and Old Boys alike, and we are all exceedingly proud that he has borne the name of Strathallan to the highest pinnacles of athletic fame. Well done, indeed, and our best wishes for your future success, Allan!

### **COMMEMORATION DAY — 5th JUNE, 1948**

COMMEMORATION DAY, 1948, dawned sunny and bright and Strathallan looked its lovely Summer best for the energetic contests which were to follow between School and Old Boys. It seems extraordinary that on nearly every occasion of this display of athletic talent there appears so little attempt at organising and controlling it in such a fashion that both contestants and spectators at the end of the day appear thoroughly contented.

On the credit side, however, we had the grand display of the School in the cricket match, where they earned a draw and almost forced a win, and the fine wins of the Old Boys after hard-fought battles in both water polo and swimming relay.

The Old Boys were also victorious at tennis, but the School, by winning the relay race, the fives and the tug-of-war, finished level with their opponents.

### **FOUNDER'S DAY — 9th OCTOBER, 1948**

TRADITIONAL Scottish weather marked the 1948 occasion of this ceremonial day in the life of School and Old Boys. After a short service in the Chapel, conducted by the Rev. Dr. I. A. Moir, B.D., Ph.D., the steady drizzle abated sufficiently to allow the pilgrimage to Forgandenny Churchyard to be accomplished without any further dampening effect other than that of drips from the overhead foliage. The ceremony at the graveside was conducted by Professor W. S. Tindal, O.B.E., M.A., who in a few simple yet moving words paid tribute to the kindly brilliance of our great Founder.

A good turn-out of about 65 Old Boys watched the School win a strongly-contested rugby game by 17 points to 8.

After a magnificent tea presided over by the smiling Matron, the Rugby Cup was presented to the School, and in true Olympic fashion the team was called out in front to receive a thunderous ovation from School and Old Boys alike.

The Extraordinary General Meeting of the Club, which was also on the agenda for the afternoon, and which had for its main business the proposed use of the War Memorial Fund, was conducted satisfactorily and with dispatch.

### **WAR MEMORIAL FUND**

AN Extraordinary General Meeting of the Club was held at School on 9th October, 1948, with over fifty members in attendance. Before the meeting were three motions relating to the Explanatory Memorandum on the proposed use of the War Memorial Fund, 1939-45.

These were briefly:

(1) The adoption of the principles of the Explanatory Memorandum as the basis of the conditions governing the administration of the War Memorial Fund;

(2) Authority to the Council to prepare a draft Deed of Trust; and

(3) Authority to the Council to accept nominations for the office of Trustees under the Deed of Trust, for election at the Annual General Meeting, 1948.

The Club President, Mr. Gilmour Leburn, who was in the chair, pointed out in an introductory speech how the Memorial

Fund Sub-Committee had undertaken the task remitted to them and how their recommendations had finally been embodied in the Explanatory Memorandum now before the meeting. Mr. Leburn explained how the Sub-Committee had discarded schemes of a limited application, but that although the response to the various appeals had been on the whole fairly good, they had in the end thought to recommend the transfer of part of the Club funds to the War Memorial Fund to enable the Trustees of the latter to provide what they considered adequate benefit. It was explained that this procedure, if approved, would require an alteration to the Club Constitution.

Various members expressed their opinions on the proposals, and the three motions were finally moved by Mr. J. A. Montgomerie and seconded by Mr. R. A. Peacock. All three motions were put to the meeting and unanimously approved by the members present.

It was agreed that the Council should make one further appeal for funds, possibly by press announcement or by letter to parents or past and present pupils, the exact method to be left to the discretion of the Council.

The chairman also explained that, although the principles of the Explanatory Memorandum had been accepted by the Club, motions putting forward amendments as to detail could be accepted for debating at the next Annual General Meeting.

. . . . .

Subscribers to the above Fund will be interested to learn that arrangements are well in hand for the establishment of a Trust to administer the proceeds of the Fund to provide a scholarship or scholarships tenable at Strathallan School or some post-School educational institute.

To date approximately £1000 has been collected, but the promoters of the scheme are of the opinion that a minimum of £2000 is necessary for the opening of the Trust. The sum in hand is therefore still £1000 below the total which is considered necessary for the most beneficial administration of the Fund, and further donations are invited from Old Boys and others interested.

Donations of any amount, large or small (no amount is too small), will be welcome and should be sent to George C. Turner, Esq., LL.B., Honorary Secretary and Treasurer, Strathallian Club, 150 St. Vincent Street, Glasgow, C.2.

### THE BOGIE TROPHY COMPETITION

THE competition for the above trophy was held at Dunblane on Sunday, 27th June. Although the weather was disappointing, there were thirty-one entrants. The following are the results:

Winner — I. W. M. Hendry, 61 less 12 = 49 (14 holes).

2nd — A. C. MacEwan, 60 less 6 = 54.

3rd (equal) { Ian MacEwan, 58 less 2 = 56.  
D. W. Lewis, 70 less 14 = 56.

We extend our heartiest congratulations to Iain Hendry on his winning of the trophy.

The trophy will be presented at the next Annual Dinner.

### FROM OUR CAMBRIDGE UNIVERSITY CORRESPONDENT

UNDERGRADUATES at the University now number 7500, an all-time high which represents some 400 more than last year. Unfortunately, the number of students coming up from Strathallan has not increased in proportion and our total strength this year is five, four at St. John's and one at St. Catherine's.

Iain W. Hendry is a Freshman at St. Catherine's and is reading Part I of the Law Tripos. He has already shown his rugby ability, playing a sound game at full back in the University Freshmen's Trials, besides playing in this position for his College side.

John Hall has returned from the Army, coming into residence for his second year. Like Iain Hendry, he is reading Part I of the Law Tripos. He played in the University Rugby Trial and has been invited to play for the Cambridge University LX Club.

Another pleasant but unexpected surprise is to find Ian D. Stewart once more in residence at St. John's. He is taking a special course in Law in order to help him in his career as a chartered accountant.

The remaining two Strathallians, G. S. Lowden and J. S. Lowden, are in their third year at St. John's. Gordon received his B.A. degree last June and is now reading Part II of the Law Tripos. He played in the Seniors' Rugby Trial and is now playing for the LX Club at scrum half. He also entered for the Golf Trials, but makes no comment on this subject. James, it is considered, is perhaps the one honest man among them all—he is not reading Law, but Mathematics. Playing in the University Squash Trials, he is contriving at the same time to play golf for pleasure, if that is possible.

## FROM OUR GLASGOW UNIVERSITY CORRESPONDENT

We open our letter with a very warm welcome to this year's newcomers, both from School and from the Services. In the former category are Alan Stuart (1st year Engineering), John Jackson (1st year Science) and Robin Newton (1st year Medicine). From the Services have come Graeme Sandeman and Ronald Peters, both starting Medicine. Another newcomer is Murray Duncan, who has begun Engineering after doing a year's apprenticeship, while Gavin Vernon has returned to the fold after having been called away "on urgent business."

Last year it was rumoured that Frank Reid was attending University, but we were unable to confirm it. This year, however, he has been seen lurking round the Arts quad, and in the Union and tells us that he took Law classes last year pending his admission to the Faculty of Arts.

We extend our very hearty congratulations to Bill (George) Pate on winning two bursaries during last year. His is a very rosy prospect.

Nicol Low, who, as forecast last year, has returned to complete his Engineering degree, has unfortunately been kept out of the Varsity XV on account of a knee injury sustained on the first Saturday in October. We are all keenly looking forward to his return.

As the Technical College is so intimately bound up with the University—the College students matriculate with the ordinary University students—it is not out of place to mention that Donald Thomson has successfully completed his first year in Engineering there and that Robert Bowie has been accepted to start the same course.

A leading light in the University Liberal Club is Ronald Fraser, who also stood as a candidate for the Students' Representative Council. Other familiar faces include those of Douglas Simpson and Robert White, who have both passed successfully into second year Science.

We should also like to record that "Tiger" Paton is attending University classes, although in an unknown Faculty. Eric McCracken, who is shortly to leave the Benedicts, is now in 2nd year Medicine, as are also Drummond Stevenson and A. R. Pate.

If we have missed anyone we offer our sincere apologies and hope that any such will make their presence felt at University by some outstanding work on Daft Friday or Charities' Day. It may be observed here that the School are due to play Glasgow High School at Old Anniesland on Charities' Day—so beware!

**TEAM PHOTOGRAPHS**

THE team photographs in the Front Hall having been recently rearranged in chronological order, it has been found that several are unaccountably missing. Will Old Boys kindly volunteer to remedy the deficiency? The wanted photographs are:

1st XV — 1927-8 to 1931-2 inclusive and 1936-7 to 1941-2 inclusive.

1st XI — 1923, 1925, 1926, 1928, 1930 and 1937 to 1942 inclusive.

**1st XV JERSEYS**

As the School is still unable to buy 1st XV jerseys, the call once more goes forth to those Old Boys who are still the proud possessors of such jerseys. The sacrifice will be much appreciated.

**PREFECTS' BLAZERS**

PREFECTS' blazers, likewise, can no longer be obtained and will, apparently, be unobtainable for some time to come. Since Old Boys who have such blazers will most probably have outgrown them by now, will they consider bequeathing them to the School, to be handed down from Prefect to Prefect so long as the shortage continues?

**THANK YOU!**

ON behalf of the School, the Library Committee expresses its sincere thanks to the one Old Boy who so very generously answered the appeal for books in the last issue.

**MISCELLANEOUS**

THE 15th Annual General Meeting of the Club and Annual Dinner will be held in the Marlborough House, Glasgow, on 18th December, 1948. Further details of both of these functions will be sent to members in due course.

We are pleased to note that one of the School Governors obtained the degree of Doctor of Philosophy at Edinburgh University in July, 1948. He is Dr. D. J. Bogie. It is particularly interesting to note that Dr. Bogie, who chose as his thesis "An Investigation into the Preparation of Consolidated

Statements for Holding Companies." did most of his work for the degree while a prisoner of war for five years in Germany. We offer him our congratulations on his achievement.

Mr. Peter McGlade of Port of Spain, Trinidad, B.W.I., has promised to produce for the Editorial Board articles on life in the B.W.I. and trips into parts of South America. It is regretted that publication of these articles has been delayed in the meantime, but it is hoped to include them in the next issue of the magazine.

Mr. James K. Dunlop writes from Rangoon, where he is at present with the Forestry Department of Messrs. Steel Bros. & Co. Ltd. He hopes to remain there until June, 1949, when his company's remaining leases are taken over by the Burmese Government. In giving news of other Old Boys, he mentions that his brother R. J. is now back with Albion Motors Ltd. in Johannesburg. To any Old Boys who happen to be in Rangoon he recommends them to call on Robert Aitkenhead, who is with the Imports Department of the same firm, and he writes very appreciatively of the hospitality extended to himself and others by Bobby and his wife. Bobby is by way of being the local tennis champion.

Old Boys will be interested to learn that Mr. G. A. Dickinson was over in this country for a short holiday during the Summer. Unfortunately he was unable to attend any of the Club functions before his return to the Argentine.

J. H. Forrest writes from Canada for news of those who were at School with him during the Bridge of Allan days. In recalling the School's first game against Dollar Academy at Dollar (when they took a beating of some sixty-odd points to nil), he points out that in those days the School had no players of the calibre of the late J. G. S. Forrest, relationship with whom, he says, he is unfortunately unable to claim.

D. J. Whitton writes from University College, London, where he recently passed his Intermediate Examinations in Classical Arabic. He hopes to make his career in commercial aviation, in which he has already passed an administration course of the B.O.A.C. with an excellent placing. We have only just learned of his marriage in Alexandria in December, 1945, and extend to him and his wife our belated but none the less sincere good wishes. He would be glad to hear from anyone who has any information about the late John F. Harkness.

A. N. Jordan writes from Aldershot (8/6/48), where he was then stationed at the Airborne Forces Depôt. He has taken a regular commission in the Parachute Regiment and speaks of the very high standard of the N.C.Os. and men in

this regiment, which we are sure many Old Boys, who served with the regiment during the recent war, will confirm from their own knowledge.

Our hearty congratulations to J. Mather Scott, who has just passed his B.Com. with Honours (London University) this year. His brother, Hugh Scott, who won a D.F.C., Croix de Guerre and Mention during the late war, is with Messrs. Price, Waterhouse & Co., and has just moved from Toronto to Vancouver.

W. D. Lennox, who served in both R.A.F. and Fleet Air Arm during the war, has just passed his C.A. exams. in May this year, and to him also we offer our warm congratulations.

Robert Frost is now fully recovered from a serious bout of illness he had recently. Not unconnected with his recovery has been a pleasant spell in Australia, where he stayed on a sheep farm for some time. A period spent working in the famous Melbourne store of Myers has given him valuable experience to bring into his father's Edinburgh store.

The retiring members of Council this year are R. R. Fraser (1922-25), R. A. Peacock (1933-38) and J. A. Montgomerie (1928-32). All three have done yeoman service during their term of office, and we take this opportunity of according them our grateful thanks for their energetic efforts on behalf of the Club.

It has been suggested by some Old Boys, unable to obtain an Old Boys' blazer, that other Old Boys have blazers which no longer fit them. What offers?

### **WHAT SHALL I DO?**

MANY boys at Strathallan find great difficulty in making up their minds about what they shall do when they leave School. It has been suggested that here is an excellent opportunity for Old Boys to offer a guiding hand; the younger generation needs the advice which experience alone can give. Many Old Boys are in a position to point out authoritatively the desirability and the advantages, the pitfalls and the snags, the rewards to be won and the obstacles to be overcome in their own various walks of life. The School would therefore be deeply grateful to hear from any Old Boy who would give of his time in order to lecture to, talk or discuss with, those boys at present at School whose problem is: "What shall I do?"

The School are giving a performance of "THE PIRATES OF PENZANCE," commencing at 2.15 p.m., on WEDNESDAY, 15th DECEMBER, to which parents, Old Boys and friends of the School are cordially invited. We should be obliged if those intending to be present would let the School Secretary know as soon as possible, and if they would please state whether they require seats reserved on the special buses which will run from Perth and back.

---

#### BIRTHS

FRASER. — At Soraipani, Titabar, Assam, on 4th November, 1948, to Jean, wife of Harry Fraser, a son.

LEBURN. — At a Nursing Home, Edinburgh, on 28th September, 1948, to Barbara, wife of W. Gilmour Leburn, a son.

TURNER. — At Orchard Nursing Home, Giffnock, on 12th October, 1948, to Margaret (née Simpson), wife of George C. Turner, Roseland, Kilmaurs, a son.

#### MARRIAGES

AULD—MACLEAN. — At Wilson Fullarton Church, Irvine, on 2nd September, 1948, by the Rev. Robert Dougall, M.A., Robert Auld, M.B., Ch.B., elder son of the late Andrew Auld and of Mrs. Auld, Arden, Kilmarnock, to Evelyn Fordyce, elder daughter of Mr. and Mrs. Robert Maclean, 103 Montgomery Street, Irvine.

GUILD—CONNELL. — At Trinity Church, Claremont Street, Glasgow, on 19th June, 1948, William Guild to Jessie Connell, eldest daughter of Mr. and Mrs. A. Connell.

HARRINGTON—NIGHTINGALE. — At St. John's Church, Heysham, on 3rd September, 1948, by the Rev. J. H. Brindle, M.A., William Gordon, second son of Professor and Mrs. A. W. Harrington, to Edith Mary, only daughter of Mr. and Mrs. J. Nightingale.

MACLEOD—AIKMAN. — At the Cathedral, Glasgow, on 12th October, 1948, by the Rev. R. K. Sommerville, M.A., assisted by the Rev. E. D. Jarvis, D.D., Andrew Ronald, only son of the late James B. MacLeod and of Mrs. J. Maude MacLeod, 21 Queensborough Gardens, Glasgow, W.2, to Alean Hodge, elder daughter of Mr. Alexander Aikman, O.B.E., and Mrs. Aikman, Sutherland House, Stirling.

#### DEATH

R. ANDERSON, of Coupar-Angus (School, 1924-1927), was drowned in July, 1948, when crossing a gang-plank from one boat to another on the Brahmaputra, which was in flood at the time.