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Magazine

July 1915



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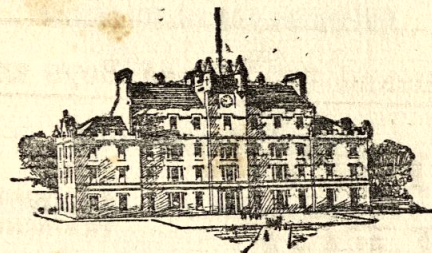
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Gillespie's School Magazine.

Vol. V., No. 2.

JULY 1915.

Price 3d.

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The next issue of the Gillespie's School Magazine will appear in December 1915. Contributions are invited from former and present pupils, and should be sent to the Editor, at the School, not later than November 1st, 1915. Drawings suitable for reproduction are specially invited.

School Muster Roll.

Died on Service.

Dulce et decorum est pro patria mori.

COWNIE, JOHN B.—Company Quartermaster Sergeant, 2nd Battalion Welsh Regiment.

Killed in action in Belgium, 29th October 1914.

BLACK, WALTER C.—Lance-Corporal, London Scottish.

Killed in action in France on 22nd December 1914.

LOWE, ROBERT.—Private, 5th Royal Highlanders (Canadian).

Killed in action at Ypres on 24th April 1915.

GALLOWAY, HUGH S.—Sergeant, 5th Royal Scots.

Killed in action at the Dardanelles on 1st May 1915.

ANDERSON, GEORGE.—Private, 5th Royal Scots.

Killed in action at the Dardanelles on 9th May 1915.

SCLATER, CHARLES M.—Corporal, 1st Royal Dragoons.

Died at Hospital, Boulogne, on 23rd May 1915, of wounds received in action near Ypres.

DOWNIE, GEORGE U. R.—Motor Dispatch Rider, 5th Royal Scots.

Killed in action at the Dardanelles on 27th May 1915.

WALLACE, JOHN H. D.—Corporal, 5th Royal Scots.

Killed in action at the Dardanelles on 27th May 1915.



The Navy.

Paterson, David (1895-8)—Doctor, Naval Hospital, Plymouth.
Robertson, Thomas (1899-1905)—Gunner, H.M.S. "Benbow."
Cameron, Duncan (1907-9)—A.B., H.M.S. "Suffolk."

The Army.

REGULAR FORCES.

1st Royal Dragoons—

Sclater, Charles M. (1895-9)—Corporal.

2nd Dragoons (Royal Scots Greys)—

M'Kenzie, James (1903-4)—Trooper.

Paterson, James S. (1898-1906)—Trooper.

5th Dragoon Guards—

Thom, Herbert J. (1899-1906)—Trooper.

Scots Guards—

Paterson, John (1895-7)—Private.

Paterson, James (1895-1900)—Private.

Royal Field Artillery—

Jenkins, William J. (1897-1903)—2nd Lieutenant, 47th Brigade.

Jenkins, Gerald (1897-1904)—2nd Lieutenant, 170th Brigade, 9th Division.

Walker, D. S. H. (1899-1901)—2nd Lieutenant, 3rd Brigade.

Murray James A. (Assistant Master 1914-)—2nd Lieutenant.

Tainsh, Edmund F. (1900-6)—Bombardier, 159th Brigade, C Battery.

Royal Engineers—

Keir, Gordon B. (1893-1903)—Survey Section.

Patrick, Herbert (1901-6)—Corporal Sapper.

Royal Flying Corps—

Innes, David (1896-1907)—Mechanic.

Marshall, John (Woodwork Instructor 1914-)—Mechanic.

13th Royal Scots—

Halcrow, Malcolm (1893-9)—Captain.

15th Royal Scots (1st City of Edinburgh)—

Quigley, John (1884-7)—Sergeant.

Coutts, John (1902-5)—Private.

Macleod, Farquhar Grant (1895-6)—Private.

Nixon, Joseph E. (1903-6)—Private.

Heggie, D. A. (1894-1900)—Private.

16th Royal Scots (2nd City of Edinburgh)—

Warden, Herbert (1884-9)—Major.

Ross, Peter (Assistant Master 1902-4)—Captain.

Harley, Andrew (Physical Instructor 1913-)—Sergeant Instructor,

Robertson, Charles (1903-8)—Private.

Forsyth, Vincent F. (1898-1906)—Private.

Forsyth, R. G. (1900-9)—Private.

17th Royal Scots (Rosebery)—

Ferguson, Albert E. (Janitor 1907-)—Battalion Quartermaster-Sergeant.

Royal Fusiliers—

Millar, William A. (1899-1906)—Private, 10th Battalion.
 Birse, Arthur (1899-1907)—Private, University and Public Schools Battalion.

Northumberland Fusiliers—

Hutchinson, Douglas L. (1903-11)—2nd Lieutenant, 10th Battalion.

Highland Light Infantry—

Hastie, Stuart H. (1895-1901)—2nd Lieutenant, 4th Battalion.

Welsh Regiment—

Cownie, John B. (1900-3)—Company Quartermaster-Sergeant.

Royal Army Medical Corps—

Morrison, Kenneth (1903-5).
 Elliot, Thomas Scott (1900-6)—Private.

Army Service Corps—

Renton, James (1886-9)—Driver, 103rd Company.
 Birse, James M. (1899-1907)—Driver, Motor Transport, Headquarters-Section.

TERRITORIAL FORCE.

Scottish Horse—

Young, Douglas (1905-9)—Sergeant.
 Clow, David J. (1900-5)—Trooper.
 Allan, John G. (1902-4)—Trooper.

Lothians and Border Horse—

Tait, James (Assistant Master 1905-)—Sergeant.
 Loch, Abraham (1898-1907)—Trooper.
 Macnab, Archibald (1899-1906)—Trooper.

Loyal's Scouts—

Taylor, Rupert (1902-7)—Trooper.

Royal Field Artillery (1st Lowland)—

Bartram, Edmund (1908-13)—Gunner.
 Clow, Oswald W. (1902-10)—Gunner.
 Keir, Harry S. (1905-12)—Gunner.
 Davidson, Duncan (1900-3)—Gunner.
 Paton, William (1902-6)—Gunner.
 Lemmon, Douglas (1906-8)—Gunner.
 Burnett, D. Duguid (Art Master 1912)—Gunner.
 Richardson, William (1907-11)—Driver.
 Mitchell William (1908-11)—Driver.
 Gillespie, James (1910-11)—Driver.
 Dick, Robert (1904-13)—Gunner.
 Napier, George (1907-13)—Driver.
 Brooks, Alexander (1903-10)—Gunner, Ammunition Column.

Royal Garrison Artillery—

Kirkwood, W. (1910)—2nd Lieutenant.
 Crombie, David (1899-1906)—Gunner.
 Horsburgh, John (1899-1909)—Gunner, Heavy Battery.

Royal Engineers—

Littlejohn, Arthur (1901-7)—Sapper.

4th Royal Scots—

Slater, J. M. (1895-1900)—Lieutenant.
 Cooper, Frederick (1883-5)—Colour Sergeant.
 Fife, Albert (1904-7)—Corporal.
 Lawson, Gilbert (1903-8)—Private.
 Tainsh, Charles (1900-7)—Private.
 Tait, David (1902-9)—Private.
 Adie, Thomas (1895-1902)—Private.
 M'Call, Herbert (1895-1905)—Private.
 Grant, H. (1896-1902)—Private.
 Shearer, T. (1901-7)—Private.
 Tennent, R. C. (1905-7)—Private.
 Coutts, Charles (1902-5)—Private.
 Lemmon, Mark (1906-8)—Private.
 Duncan, Frank (1905-8)—Private.
 Darling, James (1894-7)—Private.
 Jobson, Colin (1901-4)—Private.
 Shearer, Allan (1901-3)—Private.
 Worling, John (1903-10)—Private.
 Leitch, David (1884-92)—Private.
 Clow, Thomas H. (1899-1902)—Private.

5th Royal Scots—

Darling, Thomas (1897-1902)—Lieutenant.
 Wallace, Alexander (1894-8)—Quartermaster-Sergeant.
 Cranston, R. S. (1897-1904)—Sergeant.
 Galloway, Hugh S. (1897-1903)—Sergeant.
 Martin, Richard (1903-8)—Corporal.
 Wallace, John H. D. (1900-3)—Corporal.
 Littlejohn, Eric (1900-7)—Private.
 M'Donald, William (1903-8)—Private.
 Paton, Gerald (1903-9)—Private.
 Oliver, Robert (1892-1900)—Private.
 Ritchie, William J. (1877-87)—Private.
 Christie, Ian (1903-8)—Private.
 Anderson, George (1899-1905)—Private.
 Anderson, Gavin (1902-8)—Private.
 Anderson, David (1903-9)—Private.
 Smith, R. D. (1901-2)—Private.
 Binnie, William (1896-1901)—Private.
 Binnie, John (1900-5)—Private.
 Downie, George U. R. (1911-13)—Motor Dispatch Rider.

6th Royal Scots—

Ballingall, Andrew (1897-1904)—2nd Lieutenant.
 Wallace, Thomas W. (1894-8)—2nd Lieutenant.
 Brown, Joseph (1899-1910)—Private.
 Lipetz, Sidney (1904-12)—Private.
 Doughty, Gordon (1904-7)—Private.

8th Royal Scots—

Emslie, Hemish (1904-7)—Lieutenant.
 Cuthbertson, James (1889-1901)—2nd Lieutenant.

9th Royal Scots—

Forrest, William (1891-5)—Sergeant.
 Thomson, Thomas (1900-6)—Corporal.
 Shankie, Thomas (1906-8)—Private.
 Jack, Thomas (1900-12)—Private.
 Swan, Alex. (1901-9)—Private.

Black, James (1900-8)—Private.
 Johnstone, M'Cauley (1904-8)—Private.
 Sutherland, Allan (1900-8)—Private.
 Johnstone, John (1903-6)—Private.
 Paton, Archibald (1905-14)—Private.
 Millar, Robert (1900-8)—Private.
 Hannah, Harry (1903-8)—Private.
 Edine, Charles M. (1902-8)—Private.
 Edine, Lingard (1900-8)—Private.
 Bone, Craigie (1898-9)—Private.
 Jobson, Lewis M. (1903-6)—Private.
 Wallace, William (Assistant Master 1905)—Private.
 Hastie, Harold (1900-10)—Private.
 Adams, Gordon (1902-5)—Private.

King's Own Scottish Borderers—

Muir, Charles (1902-4)—2nd Lieutenant, 4th Battalion.
 Muir, Christison (1902-3)—2nd Lieutenant, 4th Battalion.
 Brown, William (Assistant Janitor 1914-)—Private, 4th Battalion.

Highland Light Infantry—

Davidson, Thomas (1896-1901)—N.C.O., 9th Battalion.

Northumberland Fusiliers—

Gladstone, Harry (1900-3)—Lance-Corporal, 7th Battalion.

King's Liverpool Rifles—

Porteous, William (1899-1900)—Private.

Black Watch (Royal Highlanders)—

Darling, William (1894-6)—Quartermaster-Sergeant.

Cameron Highlanders—

M'Laren, John F. (1904-9)—2nd Lieutenant, 4th Battalion.

Gordon Highlanders—

Low, James L. (Assistant Master 1904-7)—Captain, 5th Battalion.

Edinburgh University O.T.C.—

Symon, Bernard (1903-5)—Private.

Inns of Court (London) O.T.C.—

Glen, John M. (1891-4)—Sergeant.

14th London Regiment (London Scottish)—

Robertson, Atholl (1904-5)—Lieutenant.
 Black, Walter C. (1898-1900)—Lance-Corporal.
 Cook, J. Henderson (1898-1904)—Private, 2nd Battalion.
 Donald, William (1889-96)—Private.

Monmouthshire Regiment—

Cowie, J. C. (1899-1906)—Private.
 Cowie, William (1899-1905)—Private.

Royal Army Medical Corps—

Deas, Hudson (1906-7)—Sergeant.
 Calder, W. Lawrence (1896-1902)—Lance-Corporal.
 Gerrie, William (1895-6)—Sergeant.
 Duncan, Robert (1905-6)—Private.
 Callander, Hugh (Assistant Master 1907-)—Private, 2nd Lowland Field Ambulance.

Walton, Robert (1902-6)—Private, 3rd Lowland Field Ambulance.
 Hart, J. Archibald (1899-1905)—Private, 3rd Lowland Field Ambulance.

Army Service Corps—

Duncan, James (1905-8)—Private.
 Collier, Leslie (1904-8)—Private.

COLONIAL TROOPS.

Canadian Contingent—

Wilson, William (1899-1906)—Captain.
 Macdonald, Ronald (1900-8)—Private.
 Lowe, Robert (1901-5)—Private, 5th Royal Highlanders.

North West Mounted Police, Canada—

Locke, Alexander (1899-1904)—Trooper.

South African Force—

Thomson, Robert (1898-1908)—Gunner, C Section, No. 1 Battery.

Australian Contingent—

Stoddart, A. K. (1887-96)—Lance-Corporal Pioneer, 2nd Infantry Brigade, 5th Battalion.

Indian Forces—

Walker, W. O. (1892-6)—Captain I.M.S. 1st Gurkhas, 2nd Battalion.
 Walker, G. D. (1890-4)—Corporal, Assam Valley Light Horse.



Pro Patria.

At the Dardanelles, May 1915.

Fall'n on the field on a far-off strand
 Lads so brave and true!
 Fall'n for the sake of the dear home-land,
 On a summer day at the foeman's hand,
 'Neath the southern sky so blue.

Bravely ye left us, nobly ye fell—
 Lads so young and true!
 Thinking of home when the fire and shell
 Spluttered and burst with the blast of hell
 'Neath the southern sky so blue.

Why did they die in an alien land—
 Lads so leal and true?
 They heard and obeyed the high command
 To strike for the right, for truth to stand.
 We shall honour and love them, a deathless band,
 Where summer skies are blue.

ALPHA.

Experiences of a Raw Recruit.

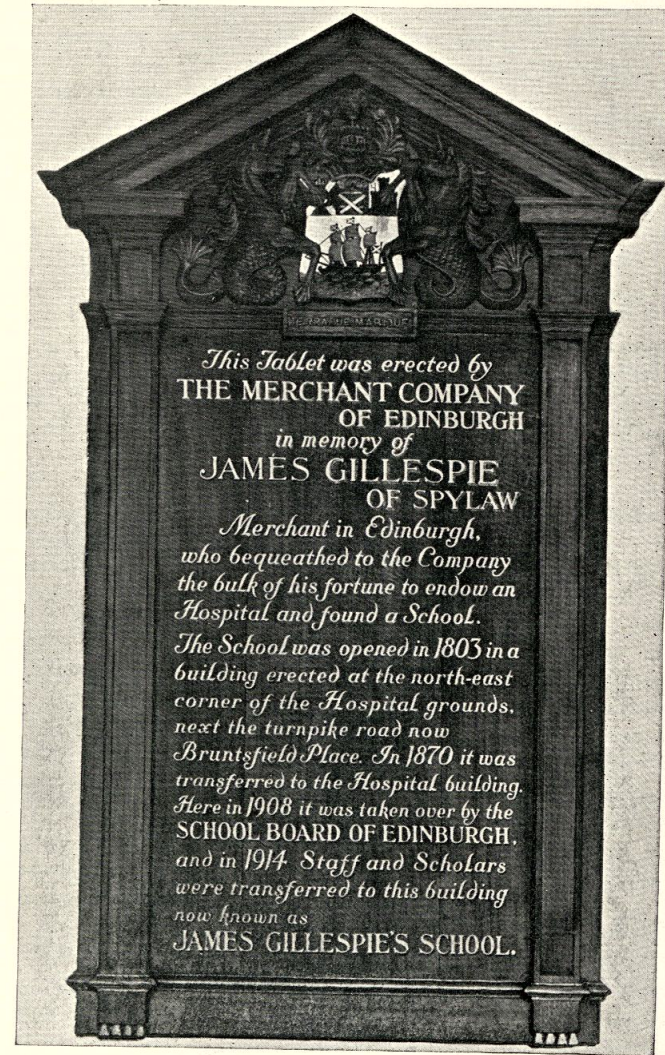
SIX A.M. in Edinburgh's ancient fortress—reveille sounds, and the battalion begins another day's training. "Lights out" will see them one day nearer their objective, the firing line. Rising so early does not suit some, accustomed, perhaps, to catch a train to business about 9.30, or to arrive at the lecture room just in time to miss an 11 o'clock class. One also notes that a few who were very lively the previous evening have completely changed their tune and are still beneath the blankets. The sleepy ones, however, are soon dug out by a more or less profane N.C.O. who requests them in no uncertain manner to "show a leg." The digging out process may further consist of pulling the slumberer's blankets on to the floor, along with the owner. Soon all is bustle; such duties as making beds, sweeping floors, lighting fires, and so on, have now to be done in something under record time, first parade being at 7 o'clock. It strikes a newly-joined recruit dumb to hear the volume of language, poetic and otherwise, occasioned by vain attempts to light a fire with sodden sticks. He begins to understand when his morning of the fire comes round.

First parade consists of a short run—something under two miles—which does not trouble a man in good condition, but those who have been out for "supper" the night before are reminded that high living is not the best way to prepare for hard work.

All are ready for breakfast at 8 o'clock, and no one seems to care if the tea has a flavour of coffee, or cocoa, or both, or what an alleged sausage is stuffed with, as long as they are hot. Late comers at meal times get scant sympathy, and they have to forage among their pals, as best they can, getting a little from each, like a Church collection. More cleaning up—brushing boots, uniforms, etc.—follows, and every one shaves, or is supposed to, whether there is anything to shave or not, one of the army regulations which is rather difficult to understand.

Forenoon parade sees everyone out spick and span—woe betide the man who is not. If any slacker seeks to dodge parade by shamming sick he often gets more in the way of medicine than he bargained for. A hard forenoon's work is put in, $3\frac{1}{2}$ to 4 hours, and occasionally longer.

Dinner is supposed to be at 1 o'clock but is sometimes a bit later and then there is a great scramble to get on parade again at 2. The afternoon parade lasts from 2 till



4 or 5 o'clock, and may be followed by a lecture. The serious work of the day is sometimes not finished till after 9 o'clock, for the evening may be taken up by night operations. As can be imagined on these evenings "lights out" sees everyone in bed and very little talking is done, a great contrast to the days, when, for some reason or other, one or more of the parades have been cancelled.

The most enjoyable part of the training is probably the route marches, which occur twice or three times a week. Headed by pipes and bugles, the battalion soon leaves the city behind. "March at ease" and the more welcome order "Men may smoke" are given when the battalion reaches the country, and when the band is not playing, the various companies and platoons swing along to some of the popular marching songs. The worse the weather, the more cheery the men seem to be. As a rule fairly good tunes are struck up, but some of the men seem to have as much idea of music as the Yankee General who knew only two tunes, one of which was "Yankee Doodle," and the other wasn't. However, as long as they keep good time, it doesn't matter much.

Barrack room life furnishes an interesting study, especially at this time when a great many men who would not otherwise have enlisted have taken up arms in defence of their country. Like sport, enlistment is a great leveller of persons and the old soldier who has re-joined the ranks is of greater moment than the man who is lucky enough to have received a better education at public school or university. One sees all sorts and conditions rubbing shoulders, professional men, not even excepting ministers, messing alongside those in vastly different walks of life, a few of whom, to judge from their appearance when joining, must have been pretty near the end of their resources though the class of recruits is remarkably good, and it may be added that the better educated man does not necessarily become the smarter soldier.

It strikes one forcibly that the great topic of conversation in the outside world, and the one which it would be natural to suppose would interest the recruits most, namely, the war, is hardly ever mentioned, though probably in the near future these very men may be taking an active part in it. It is difficult to account for this except for the fact that the time for reading the newspaper reports is limited, which precludes one from sitting down with newspaper and map and studying the various positions.

Recruits in Kitchener's Army have to learn the art of war in six months or less, the ordinary period allowed in the regular army being at least two years. Instruction is therefore confined as far as possible to practical matters, and if any would-be critic who reads these lines happens to see a battalion of the New Service Army on the march or on parade, he should close his eyes to any little faults he may think present themselves, and remember that the men are being trained for the fighting line, not to make a brilliant show on parade, though even in that respect they are not far behind "Our Regulars."

J. C.



A Lullaby.

Sleep, little sister, come sleep, for the moon
Sheds its pale radiance o'er hill and o'er dune ;
Far in the forest the bat swiftly flies,
While from the turret the gloomy owl cries ;
And the clock in the tower
Chimes loudly the hour :
Listen ! 'tis time to compose thee to rest.

Sleep, little sister, the world is asleep,
Knowing of naught while the hours onward creep.
You, only, list to the sounds of the night,
Hear the owl's hoot, see the star's diamond light ;
And soft through the trees,
Hear the sigh of the breeze :
Listen, and will not compose thee to rest ?

Streams still their murmur, and birds hush their song ;
Sleep, for they know that it will not be long
Till the day comes, with its joy and its sorrow :
They would be happy and bright on the morrow,
So to dreamland with me,
Fairy palaces see :
Listen ! I'm near thee, compose thee to rest.

E. G. C.



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First Place—Miss J. G. Girdwood, Beaconsfield Cottage, West Calder.

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| Miss J. M. Fisher, 11 Grange Loan. | Miss S. Angus, 21 Iona Street. |
| Miss J. Shearer, 54 Eyre Place. | Miss E. Hanley, 31 Nicolson Square. |
| Miss V. G. Campbell, 6 Leopold Place. | Miss C. Cameron, 34 Comely Bank Avenue. |
| Miss N. W. Joiner, Park Road, Bonnyrigg. | Miss C. Allan, 14 Lindsay Road, Leith. |
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| Miss A. C. M. Stewart, 171 Ferry Road. | Miss E. M. Yarwood, 27 Dick Place. |
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| Miss Eliz. M. Yarwood | - - | George Watson's Ladies' College. |
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GUIDE AND SUCCESS LIST—FREE.

On Keeping a Diary.

THE above heading will doubtless appear to the reader a very hard one, but, on closer inspection, keeping a diary is a very easy matter. By keeping a diary one is not meant to calculate and consider the doings and actions of the day. Diary-keeping is considered by some as useless and idiotic, but in this the idea is wrongly taken up. Nothing is more amusing and pleasant to old people than to look back on former days, when schooldays were ones never to be forgotten.

Again, concerning matters of business and enquiry, if a person is concerned in travelling, a diary is the only means by which he can keep his directions. Without a diary he would lose all his means of direction, and perhaps, when called upon to state his affairs on a certain date, without it he would be unable to give sure assertion.

A diary is one of the easiest things in the world to keep, and, when a gay and frivolous "knot" of would-be society fails to accomplish his ends, a diary kept beforehand affords him an endless amount of pleasure and reconciliation combined.

Notes taken also by a schoolboy afford a great amount of amusement to the folks at home, after the overgrown schoolboy returns from college before entering on the joys and pleasures of manhood. To outward society he appears in general to have reformed, and the diary is the only means wherewith the secrets of the mischievous school-youth can be revealed. It is the only record of the pranks played when at school, and the young man can only look at the little paper book kept then with sighs and groans, as those memorable days have departed, and now only can be accurately remembered by means of reference to the simple little book.

Each day this little book has to be filled in, therefore it grows daily laden with information regarding the doings of the owner, who, after years gone by, can look back to the old days when things were different, perhaps for the better, or perhaps otherwise.

A diary is sometimes the only means by which the lives of many great and prominent men can be revealed for publication, therefore no harm is done by keeping the tell-tale little book.

S. S.



A Day with the Territorials in Edinburgh.

REVEILLE goes at 6 a.m. Everyone is supposed to get up then, and for the first few days after mobilisation everyone did. But soon everyone got used to it and reckoned he could have a few more minutes in bed, and now, after some ten months of soldiering, hardly anyone gets up when reveille sounds. Of course, the cooks and certain officers are up before then. The sounding of reveille is an interesting affair. A bugle call is the usual method, but in Scottish regiments it is carried out as follows. The piper strikes up at 6 a.m., and marches up and down the hall where the battalion is quartered, in between the rows of beds, up one row and down the next, right along all the rows, blowing lustily all the time. The tune varies with the piper, but a favourite one is "Hey, Johnnie Cope, are ye waukin' yet?" It takes him some minutes to complete his march. One wonders at first how any one can sleep through the fearsome skirl, but practically everyone slumbers peacefully on. About half-past six the orderly sergeant makes his appearance, and he pulls the blankets off any man who happens to be still in bed. Then comes washing and dressing. Boots have to be brushed, beds have to be made, and numerous little jobs of that nature have to be completed. By seven all these things are expected to be done, and breakfast is ready. This usually consists of ham, fish, or sausages, with bread, jam, and tea. After breakfast rifles have to be cleaned, and bayonets and accoutrements polished.

At 8-30 comes parade, when the officer inspects the men, occasionally asking such questions as "Have you a razor, X?" "Yes, sir," is the invariable reply. "Doesn't seem very like it," the officer may remark. Then there may be an hour's squad drill or company drill, after which there may be a march out. Lately, however, instead of drilling, battalions have been out digging trenches. When trenching, the battalion or company leaves immediately after breakfast and proceeds to the trenches, where it arrives about nine. Work is immediately started, the men working in squads. The earth is not simply thrown up, but is packed in bags, which are piled up in front of the trench with loopholes here and there to shoot through. The trenches are about five feet deep and about three feet wide. It is pure navy work, but it gets up the muscles of the arms, neck, and shoulders. If a greengrocer's cart passes within sight

it is usually stormed, and as likely as not the proprietor will make a quick sale of his whole stock.

Work in the trenches usually stops about half-past one. The whole battalion then forms up and marches back to dinner. This consists of meat and potatoes, with a vegetable, and a pudding, almost invariably plum duff, follows. After dinner, there may be gymnastics or drill. Sometimes there may be neither and the men may break up into sections, one lot going off for a game at football, another lot going to the baths to swim, and another lot, perhaps, going for a cross-country run. Tea-time comes about 5 p.m. This consists simply of bread, jam, and tea. After that, all men except those on special duties, such as guard, picquet, police, are free for the evening—not free to go anywhere, but free to move about within bounds which extend for a certain area around the barracks. At 9-30 "first post" goes, when all must be in; "last post" goes at 10 p.m., and "lights out" at 10-15.

The day may be varied in different ways. The whole day may be spent in trenching, in which case dinner would be served at the trenches, the cooks coming out with a field stove and cooking as if at the front. Again, a day might be spent at the shooting ranges. Some men would be told off to mark while the others shot. Then men have to take turns at quarter guard, outpost duty, police duty, etc. When on quarter guard a man is on for two hours at a time and off for four hours, when he has another turn of two hours on guard.

Outpost duty is perhaps the most interesting of all. A small body of some ten men is told off to man an outpost for a week. These outposts are at various places on the outskirts of the city. These ten men go off very early in the morning in time to arrive at the outpost one hour before dawn. They do not take up their duties there until after seven, but, as the military experts say that these early hours are the favourite times for attacking, by this method of changing the men on outpost duty a double guard is secured during these critical hours. Shortly after seven the duties are taken over and the relieved guard departs. The officer in charge posts his sentry or sentries, appoints a man to cook, communicates with the next outpost, and the guard settles down to its week's work. Every two hours the sentry has to be changed, and, three times during the night, the non-com. in charge, with a patrol of two men, visits the next outpost. At night, two men are posted on sentry duty. The chief advantage of being on outpost

duty consists in the men being left pretty much to themselves during the week. They can supplement the regulation rations in any way they choose, and generally it is a time when men feed high, comparatively. The chief disadvantage is that the men's sleep is broken, about three hours and a half being the longest spell of sleep a man may get while on outpost duty.

There are many other little duties in which a territorial may be engaged, but the above gives a pretty fair idea of how the Territorials in Edinburgh occupy their time. Taking it all over, the life is a good one, a little rough it may be, lacking in some of the finer details of civilian life, but healthy and a fine experience.

G.



School Notes.

FRIENDS of the School will rejoice to hear of its continued success. Enrolments for next session are greater than at any previous date, and a waiting list of over 150 is sufficient evidence of the place which James Gillespie's holds in the estimation of the citizens of Edinburgh.

The financial harvest of Flag Day activity has found the various promoters and committees knocking at the doors of the Higher Grade Class-rooms in appeal for the aid of the girls. They have been found helping on the Saturdays chosen by the Polish, French, Belgian, Russian, Royal Infirmary, Royal Scots Committees, and must by this time have become experienced in the art of waylaying and coaxing passers-by of all ages and conditions.

As a School we now realise the full horror and pain of war. In our Roll of Honour, extended far beyond its earlier limits, are the names of some who have paid the supreme price of loyalty to King and country. Five, at least, are included, whom it is our sad duty to recall with pride and affection. They are our first representatives—"Dead on the Field of Honour," and many of the Staff recall their faces in the old building.

Since the session opened the pupils have contributed the undermentioned sums to the various War Relief Funds:—

£15, 10s.	Red Cross Fund
£12	Belgian Relief
£4, os. 6d.	Scottish Children's War Fund
£4	Courant Holiday Fund
£1, 15s.	(from the Infant Dept. only) to the Over-Seas Club.

Four hundred garments and other articles of necessity knitted by the pupils and lady teachers were sent to the Red Cross Fund, Belgian soldiers, and to our own soldiers in the trenches. Accompanying these were numerous gifts from the girls of tobacco, bootlaces, stationery, soap and sweets.

The Headmaster lately sent to the Scottish Women's Hospital for Foreign Service two Bed Plates inscribed with the School name and hung with the School colours, to be attached to the beds in the Serbian Hospital which were endowed as the result of the Cake and Candy Sale.

From time to time we are to be informed of the welfare and history of the occupants of these beds and shall publish such information in succeeding numbers.

Sacrifice there must be in such times, and when we denied ourselves our annual Christmas gatherings and summer sports, and in their place substituted concerts, arranged in the closing days before the Christmas and Easter holidays, with collections for the war funds, we felt we were simply doing the right thing. In all these matters we have been sympathetically and loyally guided by our Headmaster.

The pupils of the 2nd Year Higher Grade classes made up a number of scrap-books which they prepared and bound themselves. These books were sent as a Christmas present to the wounded soldiers at the Royal Infirmary, Edinburgh.

Instead of the customary closing Concert of the Infant Department, Miss Kerr and her staff provided a Concert in the Infant Hall, the proceeds of which went to secure additional School apparatus.

We were proud to notice in the Boys' Choir, 500 strong, which, under Mr Macleod gave so successful a Concert in the Usher Hall in May, a large number of our choristers. May we here congratulate them on their appearance and behaviour on the platform and in the anterooms on that evening.

Empire Day gained a new significance in the present session. In these large sectional gatherings the whole School celebrated the unity of the Empire on which the sun never sets. Mrs Selcraig Murray, Member of the Board, addressed the Infants, while Mr Blacklaws and Mr Robertson conducted the proceedings in the Middle School. The Seniors were gathered under the Chairmanship of Mr Bowie, who, with Miss Cowan, led our thoughts to the deeper meaning and wide spirit of patriotism. After some songs by the boys we saluted the Flag whose symbolism now means so much to us all.

From France during the earlier months of war letters came from M. Tatin and M. Riou—former student visiting-masters—telling us how they were glorying in the service of our old ally and confident in victory. The sudden stoppage of this correspondence has led us to fear that they have paid the great price which thousands of their own countrymen and ours have already done.

Since the last issue of our magazine Mr Callender has joined the R.A.M.C., Mr Murray has received a commission in the Royal Field Artillery, Mr Marshall has become a mechanic in the Army Flying Corps, Mr Harley has been appointed a sergeant-instructor to the 16th Royal Scots (Macrae's Battalion), and Mr Ferguson Battalion Quartermaster Sergeant to the 17th Royal Scots.

During these months there have necessarily arisen changes in the personnel of the Staff. To Miss Lee, on her departure on the occasion of her marriage, we wish all joy. Our sympathy and best wishes go out to Mr Smith in his absence through protracted illness. We welcome the timely help of Miss Lily Cameron, M.A., Mr P. S. Smith, M.A., Mr Alex. Martin and Mr John Mitchell, who have come to fill the vacancies caused by the departure of our soldier friends, and express the hope that they will enjoy their sojourn in our midst.

Since the last issue of this magazine we learned that Mrs Mitchell (Miss Jessie Munro), whose death was mentioned in that number, was, besides being a member of Staff for many years in the old building, the first pupil to be enrolled in the School when it became a public institution under the Merchant Company in 1872. Her daughter was also a pupil and is now a teacher in the service of the Edinburgh Board.

That the School more than maintains its old prestige in the educational work of the city is clear from the result of this year's Heriot bursary open competition. Despite the fact that many are debarred from taking part by the censor at the Heriot Trust Office, the first places in both boys' and girls' list are this year held by two of our pupils. In all nine bursaries have been secured, one of which gives attendance at the Royal High School. We congratulate the bursars on their success.

Visitors to the building have been pleased to notice the handsome tablet erected in the main corridor at the west door by the Merchant Company, under whose directorship the School developed to its present condition. Designed in oak in the most dignified style and lettered in gold, the inscription narrates the history of the School from 1870 to 1908, at which date the institution was transferred to the care of the Edinburgh School Board, retaining its name and organisation intact. The tablet is in every way worthy of its donors and of the School and its esteemed Founder.

In the coming session many will miss from the Junior School the cheery presence and inspiring manner in classroom and lobby of Miss Johnstone, who leaves now on the occasion of her marriage. Everyone joins in wishing her the greatest felicity in her new home.

Several copies of this issue are being sent to former pupils resident abroad and in the Colonies. Would those who know any such kindly give their names and addresses to the Editor?

We beg to acknowledge receipt of the following School Magazines: *Broughton Magazine*, *Schola Regia*, *The Watsonian*, *The Herioter*, *Boroughmuir Magazine*, *George Square Chronicle*, *Arbroath High School Magazine*, *Merchant Maiden*.

Lines written on hearing of the Death of a Brother,
killed at the Front.

I had a dear, dear brother,
Who was a soldier bred,
He had a wife and kiddie,
But when war broke out, he said :—

“Good-bye, my little darlings,
Good-bye to all I love,
I have two Kings to fight for,
One here and one above.

They *shall* not find me wanting,
When I know my country's need.
I'll rally to the Flag, dear,
Pleasure I *will* not heed.”

And so he parted from them,
This jolly soldier lad,
Outwardly he seemed happy,
Inwardly he was sad.

Only a few months later,
How changed was the scene!
“Fire! Charge! Capture their trenches!”
His voice was shrill and keen.

Alas! a jagged shrapnel splinter
Struck him from on high.
The enemy found him later,
And left him there to die.

Thus was he left forsaken?
No! the British brought him aid,
And homeward he was taken,
But as an invalid.

His friends all went to see him,
But what a change found they;
His handsome face was drawn with pain—
Was haggard, thin and grey.

This hero died as many die,
His pluck unknown to man;
But he had done his duty
As only brave men can.

K. R.

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Letter from the late Colonel Clark.

PATHETIC interest is attached to the following letter, received by the Headmaster from the late Colonel James Clark, Chairman of the Edinburgh School Board, and Colonel of the 9th Argyle and Sutherland Highlanders.

BELGIUM, *March 20, 1915.*

DEAR MR BLACKLAWS,

Your letter of the 16th reached me yesterday, and I am greatly obliged to the ladies of the Staff of James Gillespie's School, and to you for the kind thought which prompted them to send these very welcome gifts to us here. Personally, I am much gratified that you send me this token of remembrance.

We have been having a good deal of discomfort, but not much actual danger, though we have had to pay our toll in wounded men. Up to date we have had eighteen struck, but I am very thankful to say no one fatally. The danger lies in the road into the trenches, and every night this week we have had two or three casualties.

Our health is good, and everybody does his best without grumbling.

With kindest regards to all at James Gillespie's,

I am,

Yours very sincerely,

JAMES CLARK.



Memories of Old "Gillespie's."

YOUTH ever looks ahead, old age casts its glance backwards, sometimes regretfully, while middle-age stands as a kind of Mr Facing-both-ways, equi-distant between the two.

The man who has attained this stage has reached the summit of the hill—he sees whence he has come, and whither he is going. His position is unique in this respect; his estimate of life is at once retrospective and prospective. Out of the mists of the past he has emerged into the full blaze of the meridian sun, which casts no shadow on the mountain top.

And the future, stretching far away on the horizon, gradually diminishes in brightness till it reaches the vanishing point and loses itself in the mist. Out of the Darkness, into the Darkness—such is our path through life.

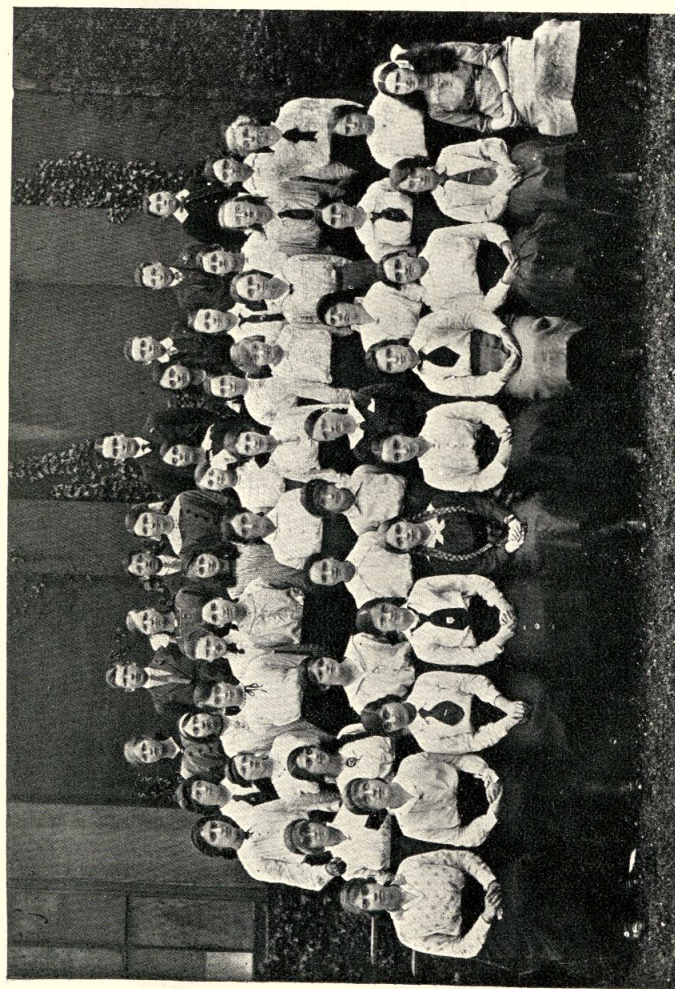
The writer is, for the nonce, taking a backward look, and he calls up from the distant past experiences and recollections of his own, which, he trusts, may prove at least interesting to the members of the F.P. Club.

Recently there was a discussion in the Press as to which period of life was the happiest, and many and varied were the views expressed. While avoiding a direct answer to the question in my own case, I have no hesitation in saying that the memories of my school-days were certainly very happy ones. I may say that my first experience of school life was gained at a Board School, hard by the paternal dwelling. But, as the readers of our Magazine are chiefly interested in Gillespie's, I shall date my reminiscences from the time I made my acquaintance with that venerable institution.

My most vivid and lasting impressions were gained at Gillespie's—things that I remember to this day, and am not likely to forget all my life.

The first thing I remember, while yet a child, was being taken to the school by my father and ushered into the presence of the headmaster, Mr Dunlop, to pass an examination, written and oral, in my scholastic attainments. I was not very big at that time, and the great, tall man bending over me seemed the personification of order and dignity, combined with a certain degree of sternness. I was to make an acquaintance with this trait of his character later on through the medium of the "tawse." However, I passed the examination successfully, much to the satisfaction of my parents, and was duly enrolled as a pupil of "James Gillespie's Schools for Boys and Girls."

One day, not long after I entered the School—it was at the lunch hour, too—we youngsters thought we could use a little more liberty than usual by chasing one another up one stair, along the corridor, and down the other. The clatter of twelve tacketty boots on the stone stairs broke in on the quietude of the headmaster's sanctum, and he strode out majestically just in time to seize one of the enemy, and that one, unfortunately, myself. What could I say in defence? Of course, boy-like, we were prepared to run the risk of a few "palmies" for the sake of a little mild horse-play. And Mr Dunlop was not the one to disappoint us either. Like the spider with the fly he swooped down upon me and bore me in triumph to his den, where I was treated to a homily on the dignity of correct behaviour in school and out of it, enforced at the end of his "tawse". And even yet I have lively recollections of these



3rd Year Class, 1914-15.

"tawses'" stinging properties. Thus was I made the scape-goat of the noisy troop; but the lesson went home, and the treatment did not require repetition.

The next session Mr Dunlop had left Gillespie's to take the headmastership of Daniel Stewart's, and so he passed out of the school life.

Then Mr Jenkins took up the reins, and I need not tell you how well he filled the position, and how he was universally beloved by both staff and pupils. My memories of him are of the pleasantest nature.

I remember how he explained the word "obviously"; it was a poser for most of us. He said, "Now, if I told you the man was *obviously* drunk, what would you understand by that?" And then he assumed the gait of the bibulous gentleman and staggered up and down the class-room, much to the amusement of the pupils, in which also the teacher readily participated. That was the natural way of explaining it; the Latin root meaning and the prefix had no further interest for us. With such a demonstration, the answer was forthcoming from a round dozen eager scholars all at once.

Before I leave Mr Jenkins, I must recount the following incident in which he was the principal figure. It well revealed his great good nature.

It was winter time, and, according to his usual custom, he came into the room to hear us at our lessons. What the subject was I cannot remember now; however, 'tis immaterial, and for a few minutes he listened. Then, taking the book from the teacher, he launched forth into the subject, and, all unconsciously, sat down on the fire-guard. Now there was a blazing fire roaring merrily up the chimney, but still the headmaster held forth with his discourse. Then the sickly odour of singeing wool pervaded the atmosphere of the room; a faint shrugging of the shoulders and a smothered groan, and Mr Jenkins bounded into the middle of the room with an agility that would have done credit to a seven-year-old.

The scholars, ever ready to find an occasion for hilarity, thought the opportunity too good to be missed. The boys started sniggering, and some of the girls giggled, and finally, most ungraciously, all exploded in a general laugh at his plight. He joined in the laughter himself—what else could he do? it was such a dramatic and abrupt termination to an interesting subject. Then, gravely handing the text-book to the teacher, he left the room. It was a matter of great speculation for some time afterwards, the extent of the

damage to the luckless nether garments of the headmaster, but we remain in ignorance to this present day.

There was another type of question, calculated to stimulate our reasoning faculties, which was a favourite one of his, and I cannot refrain from noting one example. During the history lesson some reference had been made to Chelsea Hospital in London. As was his wont, Mr Jenkins had been asking us whom we should find there. "Old pensioners." "How should we find them?" "In a disabled state." "And what is disabled?" "A person wanting a limb, or maimed." "Correct; and now tell me if there are any old soldiers there wanting their heads?" This nonplussed the class for a minute or two; then a smile flitted from one row of anxious faces to another, quickly followed by a broad grin. And all doubts were set at rest by the truth dawning on someone, and answering boldly, "No, sir!" And the class heaved a grand, united sigh of relief when it was certain that there were no headless defenders of the Empire in Chelsea.



F.P. Club Notes.

THE Dramatic Recital was held on the two evenings of Friday and Saturday, December 11 and 12, when, considering the very bad weather on both occasions, there were quite large audiences. The cash balance of the proceeds, with an addition voted at an ensuing Committee meeting, in all £4, was handed over to the Belgian Relief Fund, while the Former Pupils' Stall at the later Sale of Work added more than £12 to the grant for the Polish and Servian Funds.

The meeting on January 22 for impromptu contributions had again a small attendance. Reference was made at the outset by the President to the presentation of an oaken mural tablet by the Merchant Company, commemorating the handing over of the old school with all its effects. Notice was also taken of additional former pupils serving with the Forces. In the musical programme items were rendered by Misses Cumming, Young, Cassie, Duncan, the President and the Secretary.

On February 5 a company of about sixty members and friends visited the Magdalene Chapel, Cowgate, when a lecture-talk was given by Mr Barnet of the Municipal

Museum. The circumstances were related of the founding of this 400-year old building by a worthy burgher, Michael Macqueen and his spouse, whose tomb is in the chapel, and of how, after the Reformation, the Incorporation of the Hammermen used it for their meetings. Its principal window, the only Scottish specimen of pre-Reformation stained glass, the various coats-of-arms, the ancient bell, the Blue Blanket badge, the Argyle controversy, the numerous old panels, and other curious features with historical records and local associations in turn, were described and commented on. Mr Murphy introduced the lecturer and expressed the thanks of the Club for the delight the members had experienced through Mr Barnet's very generously given and exhaustive talk.

Short papers were read at the meeting on February 19, Miss Bell presiding. The subjects were "The Golfer," by Miss Crombie; "Should I be a Suffragette?" by Miss Harrison; "War from different Aspects," by Mr Geo. Campbell. The papers, particularly the last, produced considerable discussion, those taking part being Misses Buchanan, Cumming, Wallace and Mr Tainsh.

The Annual Business Meeting of the Club took place on March 5, the President being in the Chair. Apologies for absence were intimated and the minute of last General Meeting was read and approved. The Report for the Session of the Secretary and of the Treasurer were submitted and adopted, the smaller numbers and balance being satisfactorily accounted for. The vote to the Belgian Relief Fund passed in Committee was agreed on. A change in Rule 7 of the constitution was made, altering "4 ladies and 4 gentlemen" to "6 ladies and 2 gentlemen" in the composition of the Committee, owing to a large number of gentlemen members being on active service. Resignations from office were announced, and office-bearers for the ensuing session were elected, a vote being taken on the names proposed for membership of Committee. Mr Murphy, the new President, occupied the Chair in the later part of the evening, after the retiring President, Mr Hair, had been thanked for his services. Suggestions were asked as to the nature of later meetings and intimations and other arrangements given for the next session. The singing of the National Anthem closed the proceedings.

A Cake and Candy Sale, organised by the School in aid of the Serbian and Polish Relief Funds, was held on Saturday, 1st May 1915. At this Sale the Former Pupil interest was represented by a Stall, convened by Miss Cumming, assisted

by the Members of the Committee. The sum realised at the Stall was £13 10s, and the Committee take this opportunity of thanking those Members and Friends who so kindly contributed to the success of this endeavour.

Office-Bearers for 1915-16.

<i>Hon. President</i>	Mr A. Blacklaws, B.A.
<i>Hon. Vice-President</i>	Mr T. Robertson.
<i>President</i>	Mr A. C. Murphy, M.A.
<i>Vice-President</i>	Miss A. D. Cumming.
<i>Secretary</i>	Miss M. Buchanan.
<i>Treasurer</i>	Mr E. F. Tainsh.

Members of Committee.

Misses Bell, M.A., Muir, Pearson, Tanner, Wakelen, Wallace.
Messrs Hair, M.A., Hastie.

<i>Dramatic Club Secretary</i>	Mr H. E. Hastie.
<i>Rambling Club Secretary</i>	Miss G. Muir.
<i>Tennis Club Secretary</i>	Miss J. Pearson.
<i>Editor of Magazine</i>	Mr J. G. Glen, M.A.

F.P. Club Dramatic Recital.

THE Dramatic Club at its Recital on Friday and Saturday, December 11 and 12, again presented three one-act plays. "Doing my Uncle," a comedietta in two scenes, was the longest and most complete, the plot concerning the troubles of a gouty old bachelor in search of a housekeeper, and deluded by his relatives into accepting his young nephew's wife. The action took some time in its working up and required considerable skill on the part of the chief performers. "Well Matched" was a short, musical sketch, showing in simple fashion a familiar domestic estrangement and reunion. The farce, "Jack's Delight," was an amusing, mock-doleful production, with, again, a strongly matrimonial flavour, enlivened by quite a nautical breeze towards its end. The Recital was on a more ambitious scale this session than previously. The staging was quite elaborate and theatrical. In the plays there were very many really humorous situations, and the note of mirth and merriment was strong throughout, some of the acting also being particularly good. Naturally the older and more experienced members made most of their parts, the newer ones feeling their strangeness to each other in their unaccustomed roles. A certain halting and stiffness in action was inevitable in the minor parts, balanced, however, by the greater sprightli-

ness of the others, the more important characters of Crusty, Susan, Grimy, Mrs Brush, Mrs Flounce, in turn keeping the spectators in good humour. While prompting, too, was somewhat necessary, this did not detract from the merit of the performance. Some of the usual unrehearsed incidents and awkward *faux pas*, almost unavoidable on first nights, are unknown to indulgent audiences, and the evening's recital passed off with general approval and much success. The intervals between the pieces were interspersed with music and patriotic songs. The cash balance was made the Club's contribution to the Belgian Relief Fund.

F.P. Tennis Club.

THE season as usual started in April, and we have still got the courts at Craiglockhart.

Our membership this year is worse still than last year, as most of our male members (who never turned out in great numbers at any time) have joined His Majesty's Forces. What can have happened to those who have just left school? Perhaps they are not so keen on tennis as we were when we left. We have, practically speaking, never seen a new face since the Club started. What we want is to have younger members, who can step into our shoes at matches and elsewhere, when we get old and worn out.

We have only got one match in view as yet, and that is with Broughton Junior Students. Of course there is always the match with the Staff which we all look forward to with great zest.

The Cake and Candy Sale.

WHEN Lord Rosebery makes any public utterance it is recognised by everyone that he is the mouth-piece of the country, and that he somehow always says the right thing in the most correct and eloquent manner. Just the other day he is reported to have declared that the man who was not serving or helping the State in some way was falling criminally short of his duty. Measured by this standard—one which every true Briton accepts—the pupils of Gillespie's, with their parents and friends, among whom will be included their teachers, can scarcely be classed as criminals. Notice is taken elsewhere in these pages of the various amounts of money and goods gifted by

them since the war began. It is the privilege of the present writer to bear record to the climax of these efforts which culminated in the result of the Sale of work held in May, when £212 was raised on one Saturday afternoon, and by which the Headmaster was enabled to hand over to the Relief Fund for the distressed Poles a cheque for £100, and with a similar fund to endow and maintain two beds in a Serbian hospital.

Many of us can look back over the years and recall several heart-stirring episodes in school life which, perhaps, taught us lessons not classified on a time-table, and never examined by inspectors on ceremonial and nervous visits; but we cannot remember an incident which caused a deeper thrill of pride and evoked a greater amount of honest pleasure than the hard and exciting twenty-four hours which were devoted to the Sale and ensured its success.

It would be invidious to single out any department when all worked so enthusiastically to the one end. After all, the money value is not the measure of any success. Perhaps what touched the present writer most deeply was the gifts of money which came from the sick and absent pupils and friends who were denied an active share in the day's success. The main duty that lies before us now is to place on record our great debt of gratitude to some without whose help we could scarcely have secured even half our total drawings. First, we have to acknowledge our deep indebtedness to the parents and friends whose interest was awakened and whose generous help was so freely given before and on the day of the Sale. It is certain that their joy was as great as our own when they learned the amount gained. Perhaps they understand with deeper knowledge what sufferings can be alleviated in Serbia and in Poland by the money which has been sent, and as their knowledge is wider and sympathies deeper so will their pleasure be more intense. A school is a large human family and no social unit has keener vision or truer affection.

The Headmaster's message, printed on another page, contained all the appreciation which we pupils and staff required. But there are others whose gracious help must be gratefully mentioned. The amusement department, whose activities were so numerous, provided the luxury of an evening Concert as a fitting finish to the day's work, and at this function several ladies and gentlemen very kindly lent their services. We desire to thank Miss Kate Wallace and Miss Hobson—both former pupils—Mr George Campbell, Mr Augustus Beddie, Mr Crowle, Mr Winram,

and Mr Macleod, for so willingly coming to crown the day with music, song and story.

Those who were fortunate enough to be present at the opening ceremony, will not easily forget the tender words of Mrs Gulland as she declared the Sale open and told us something of the sufferings and heroic life of the children near the Polish battle line; nor Councillor Young's glowing tribute to the little country which, like our western ally, Belgium, has earned a fame in the world's great struggle for liberty.

In spite of the great poet's wisdom, we do not yet believe that the good we try to accomplish is "oft interred with our bones"; and are, on the other hand, quite certain that the good we were enabled to do on that May day is living now in lives which we may never know, and will continue to live and grow in days when our school memories are covered up in the dusty lumber room of the past.



Notice to Staff and Pupils.

May 3, 1915.

THE Sale on Saturday was a magnificent success, far exceeding our most sanguine hopes. A sum of over £212 was raised, and as our total gross outlay cannot be more than £12, the two funds concerned, the Serbian and the Polish, will benefit to the extent of £100 each.

Congratulations have already reached me from many quarters. Many more must follow, and I desire personally to express my most heartfelt thanks to all members of the Staff who worked so untiringly and enthusiastically in attaining this notable result.

A still greater debt of gratitude is due, however, to the pupils of the school, their parents and friends, who have, on this occasion, surpassed in generosity and in zeal all their former splendid efforts. Particularly must thanks be given to the pupils of the Higher Grade Department, whose gracious assistance during the Sale made success possible, and to the younger pupils who took part so delightfully in the Concerts and other amusements.

Their efforts will bring comfort and consolation to many a distressed heart as well as additional honour to the already honoured name of James Gillespie's School.

THE HEADMASTER.

Roll of Honour, 1914-15.

- Miss MARGARET P. WHITE.—1st Class Certificate in Mathematics (Function Theory); 1st Class Certificate in Electricity (Final Honours); 1st Class Certificate in General Physics (Final Honours); 1st Class Certificate in Advanced Dynamics; 2nd Class Certificate in Practical Physics.
- Miss AILEEN A. CALDERWOOD.—Medallist in French (Intermediate); Medallist in German (Intermediate).
- Miss MURIEL J. CHALMERS.—2nd Class Certificate in English Literature (Honours).
- Miss JESSIE H. THOM.—Medallist in French (Ordinary).
- Miss ANITA W. ROBERTSON.—2nd Class Certificate in French.
- Miss ANNIE H. NUMBERS.—1st Class Certificate in Mathematics; 1st Class Certificate in Natural Philosophy; 2nd Class Certificate in Chemistry; 1st Class Certificate in Chemistry (Laboratory Course).
- Miss NORA I. CALDERWOOD.—Medallist in Mathematics.
- Miss CECILIA C. ORR.—2nd Class Certificate in History.
- Miss LENA J. KAYE.—1st Class Certificate in Economic History.
- Miss FLORENCE N. COOPER.—2nd Class Certificate in Geography.
- Miss ANNIE D. CUMMING.—2nd Class Certificate in Latin.
- Miss JESSIE H. WAKELN.—1st Class Certificate in English; 1st Class Certificate in English Essays; 1st Class Certificate in French.
- Miss GERTRUDE MAY BEEVERS.—1st Class Certificate in English Verse; 1st Class Certificate in Mackay Lectures in History; 2nd Class Certificate in History.
- Miss HILDA SOUTHERN.—2nd Class Certificate in Mathematics (Intermediate Honours).
- Miss DOROTHY G. DOWNIE.—2nd Class Certificate in Botany; 2nd Class Certificate in Intermediate Chemistry.
- Mr THOMAS D. F. SCOTT.—2nd Class Certificate in Mathematics (Advanced Honours); 2nd Class Certificate in Analytical Dynamics (Intermediate).
- Mr J. ARCHIBALD HART.—1st Class Certificate in Chemistry (Laboratory Course); Crichton Bursary in Medicine (£50 for 4 years).

School Prize List, 1915.

Dux Girl	-	-	-	MARGUERETTA L. CUMMING.
<i>Proxime accessit</i>	-	-	-	ETHEL ROXBURGH.
Dux Boy	-	-	-	JAMES D. DEAR.
<i>Proxime accessit</i>	-	-	-	IAN C. SLATER.
Jenkins Memorial Prize	-	-	-	MARGUERETTA L. CUMMING.
Mathematics	-	-	-	MARGUERETTA L. CUMMING.
French	-	-	-	ETHEL ROXBURGH.
German	-	-	-	ETHEL ROXBURGH.
Latin	-	-	-	MARGUERETTA L. CUMMING.
Art	-	-	-	MARY M. CLEGHORN.
Science	-	-	-	MARGUERETTA L. CUMMING.
Bible Prizes	-	-	-	{(1) ETHEL ROXBURGH. {(1) WM. DAWSON REID.
Scott Club Prizes	-	-	-	{(1) ETHEL ROXBURGH. {(2) MARGUERETTA L. CUMMING.

Piano Prizes	-	-	-	{(1) MARGUERETTA L. CUMMING. {(1) MAISIE READDIE.
Singing Prizes	-	-	-	{(1) ETHEL GLADSTONE. {(1) JOHN BATEMAN.
Dressmaking Prize	-	-	-	MARGARET BINNIE.
Heriot High School Bursar	-	-	-	AUSTIN DICKSON (first in city).
Heriot Bursaries—	Helen L. Wood (first in city), Emily Ruddock, Thomas Traill, Neil G. Ferguson, Houston D. Bennie, Florence C. Campbell, Olive Mill, Mabel M'Kay.			

Intermediate Certificates have been gained this year by:—

Agnes L. Allan, Helen C. Archibald, Jean L. Christie, Irene Clarkson, Mary M'C. Cleghorn, Elizabeth Cormack, Jean M'L. Crosbie, Mary T. Cruickshank, Margueretta L. Cumming, James D. Dear, Elizabeth C. Ferguson, Jeanie E. Forrester, Lena I. French, William Haining, Katherine S. Hodge, Jeanie M. Howden, Muriel L. Hutchinson, Ishbel G. H. Johnston, Norah C. Littlejohn, Helen G. Livingstone, Norah P. Nicholson, Hannah N. Pairman, Gladys M. Price, Kathleen M. Rose, Ethel Roxburgh, Una M. Scovell, Sarah St Clair Shaw, Wm. C. Simpson, Ian C. Slater, Dorothy G. G. Symington, Janet Thomson, Kathleen Veitch, Arthur W. Wallace.



School Sports.

Hockey.

MATCHES were played last season against Boroughmuir, Broughton, Portobello, Falkirk, Dunfermline, and Juniper Green. The matches against Boroughmuir, Broughton, Falkirk and Dunfermline were lost, while those against Portobello and Juniper Green were won. The club consisted of 30 members and was captained by Irene Clarkson.

Tennis.

THE School Tennis Club has again a good membership, and the tournaments are now in full swing. There are 19 entries for the 1st Year singles, 16 for the 2nd Year singles. Twenty-two couples have entered for the doubles Tournament, and there are 18 entries for the School Championship.

"The volumes are in neat, handy form, and finely printed. The summary of the poet's career and genius, which occupies one of the volumes, is written by the late Prof. Nichol; it is admirably written, and as a tribute from one of the most discerning of literary critics it is really valuable; the illustrations are exceedingly good."—*Ayr Advertiser*.

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