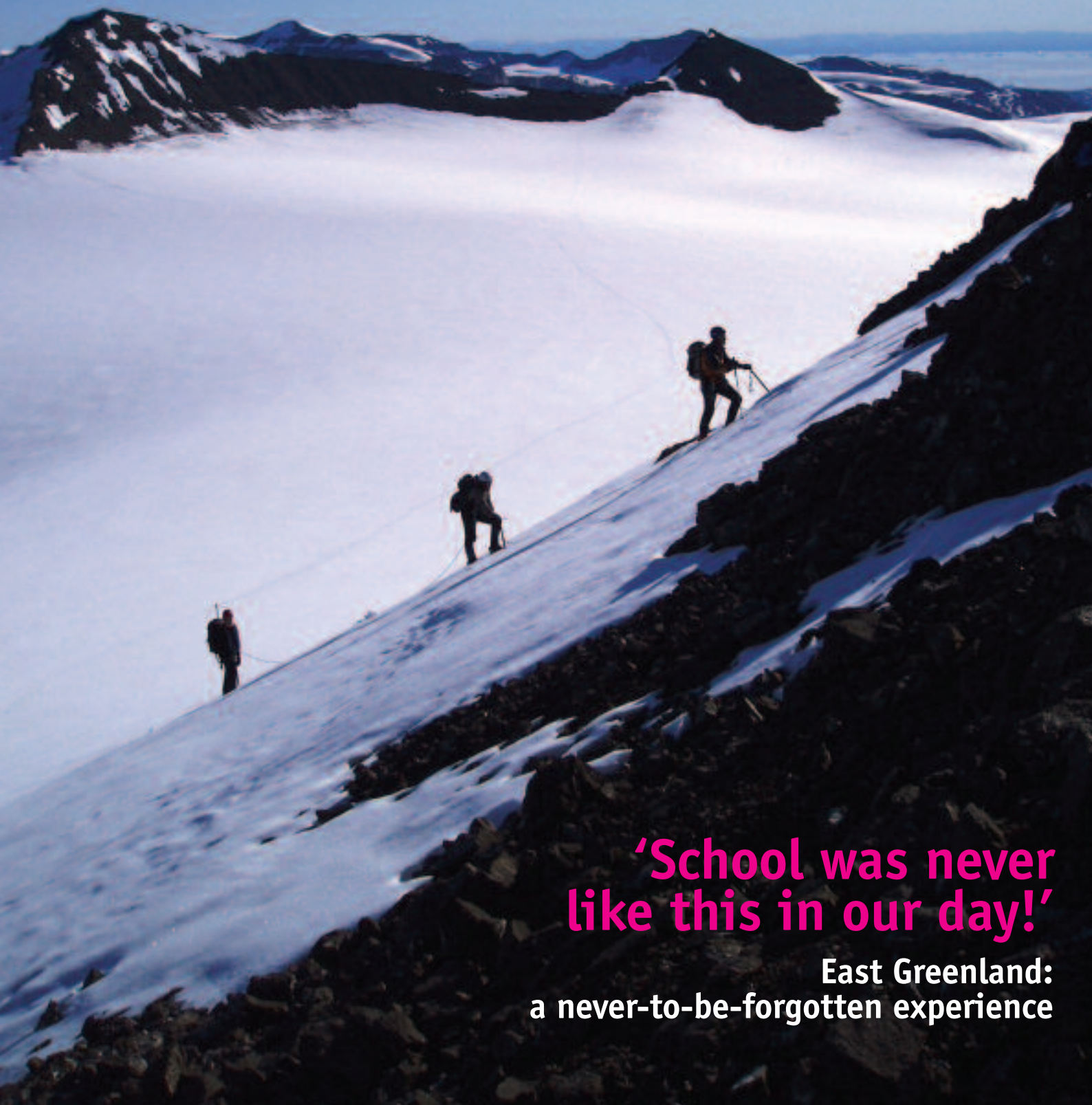


Etcetera

Number 1
Autumn 2006

The magazine for former pupils and friends of Glasgow Academy and Westbourne School



**'School was never
like this in our day!'**

**East Greenland:
a never-to-be-forgotten experience**



Editorial

“Etcetera!” – what kind of name is that?
I can just hear dozens of you saying right now.

If that’s your reaction, let me explain.
Naming a new magazine is a bit like naming a new baby: parents don’t usually get a chance to see what it looks like before they

have to take the plunge and parents who do wait to see the little one in the flesh often find the naming process even more difficult. ‘But it just doesn’t look like a “Kevin”!’

So if you don’t think this looks like an ‘Etcetera’, the parents have got it wrong. We should have waited until it was delivered first – sorry.

So what’s the point of this new, oddly-named magazine? Well, it something that those of us associated with the new External Relations office at Glasgow Academy have wanted to do from the word ‘go’. We want to provide a vehicle for bringing old friends together again as well as providing information about what former pupils of both schools are up to. We also want to highlight some of the things currently going on at the school and to allow those who want to get involved again to get involved. It would be interesting to feature those who were last heard of in 1959 and have gone on to all sorts of unimagined greatness. We’d like to feature contributions from you so that this genuinely becomes a magazine for former pupils and friends of the school.

In other words there’s no single, simple purpose: it’s about a whole collection of unrelated things – ‘Etcetera’, if you like.

Since January Karen McDonald has been working hard to update the Accies database we inherited. Thank you for your 1200 plus responses. We’re trying to combine the different databases that we know exist around the country into one definitive register of all FPs and friends of Glasgow Academy. With your help we have made real progress, but we know we’ve only just scratched the surface. So if your name is wrongly spelled or your postcode is incomplete or you don’t get a copy of this magazine, please don’t suffer in silence. Get in touch to complain! We like contact.

In fact, that’s why we’re here.

Malcolm McNaught
Director of External Relations
exrel@tga.org.uk

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Keeping in touch

The **External Relations** office is situated next to the school library in the basement of The Academy’s main building. Former pupils are always welcome to pop in and have a chat. Our address is Colebrooke Street, Glasgow G12 8HE and you can contact us on 0141 342 5494 or at exrel@tga.org.uk

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Secretary – David Hall, 20 Cadogan Place London SW1X 9SA Tel: 020 7235 9012 E-mail: ecj@aralon.co.uk

The sad story of a re-union that never was...

Ann Logan (1986) recently told us the sad story of her attempt to organise a reunion of those who left Westbourne in the 1980s. Having spent months gathering a large number of contact details on her computer, the unthinkable happened... the hard disk died along with all the information she had collected.

We'd like to help Ann resurrect the idea but, while we in the External Relations office have inherited the database of contacts built up by the Glasgow Academical Club, unfortunately there seems to be nothing comparable – at least nothing we've come across so far – for Westbourne School. Any information we do have is, at best, patchy and incomplete – hence the lack of leaving dates against most of the names in this section, for example.

If you are a former pupil of Westbourne, please get in touch. We'd love to hear from you!

Where are they now? Do you recognise yourself or anyone else in this 1980s photograph?



Myra Nimmo

It is 33 years ago since Myra Nimmo jumped 6 metres 43 centimetres at Meadowbank Stadium, Edinburgh – a Scottish Long Jump record which is still unbeaten.

She competed in the Long Jump and the 100 metres Hurdles for both Scotland and Great Britain, and is the first Scotswoman to win a British Athletics title. She was also a competitor at both the 1974 Commonwealth Games in New Zealand and the 1976 Olympic Games in Canada.

Myra is Professor of Exercise Physiology at Strathclyde University.

Golfing partners in success

Many congratulations to Sheena Macdonald and Annabel Struthers (1982), both Westbourne FPs, who are the 2006 Ladies Champion and Runner-up respectively at Buchanan Golf Club.

Please get in touch...

Sheenah Buchanan, now Sheenah Fletcher, attended our Summer Evening on the Terrace event on 22 June. 'I was amazed at the number of people I knew, and those I didn't were very friendly,' she commented afterwards. She would love to hear from anyone in her year (left 1980). Her e-mail address is sheenahdfletcher@hotmail.com

BIRTHS

- Balfour** On 8 January 2006 to Alasdair and Laura (nee Finlayson), a daughter, Catherine Jane Emily.
- Croke** On 18 April 2006 to Joe and Nicola (nee Thomson), a daughter, Erin Patricia.
- Donnelly** On 29 December 2005 to David and Ruth (nee Baillie), a daughter, Stephanie Louise.
- Gibb** On 21 March 2006 to Stuart and Morag (nee Gall), a son, Alexander Ian James, a brother for Sarah.
- Morgan** On 5 November 2005 to Pete and Sarah (nee Shanahan), a son, Fraser Luke, a brother for Gregor.
- Scott** On 29 August 2006 to William and Sonia (nee Lane) a son, Keith William.

MARRIAGES

- Gordon – Allison** (1992) to Alan Sargent at Montgreenan Mansion on 29 December 2005.
- Gregg – Roxby** At Carmunnock Parish Church on 15 July 2006 Patrick Gregg to Suzanne Roxby (1994).
- Murgatroyd – Bennett** At Park Circus, Glasgow on 21 January 2006 Philip Robert Murgatroyd to Hilary Jane Bennett.
- Wright – Valance** At Sandyford Henderson Memorial Church, Glasgow on 14 July 2006 Philip Wright to Gillian Valance.

DEATHS

- Fraser** The Honourable Ann Lewis Peacefully on 1 February 2006, beloved daughter of the late Lord and Lady Fraser of Allander.
- MacFarlane** Wendy (Mrs Shuker). Suddenly, but peacefully, at Stirling Royal Infirmary on 12 April 2006.
- Maclaurin** Alexander Donald (Sandy). Peacefully at Blawarthill Hospital, Glasgow on 12 March 2006. Former Governor of Westbourne School.
- McIver** Miss Jessie M. Suddenly in Kilmacollm on 19 October 2005. Teacher of English and Latin. Westbourne School from 1971 to 1976.
- McNicol** Miss Elsie at the Victoria Infirmary, Glasgow on 20 December 2005. Infant Mistress at Westbourne School. (Obituary in the *Chronicle*)

The first event organised by The Academy's new External Relations office took place at the end of June. Called 'Summer Evening on the Terrace', it was a chance for former pupils of all ages to come back and see their old school. **Andrew Wylie** (1944) here gives a personal view of the evening and poses a fascinating question to his contemporaries.

A summer evening on the terrace

The invitation suggested Delius and a mystical experience, but that is not really The Academy way. At any rate, the excellent and vigorous pipe band soon shattered such fanciful ideas. The turn-out was good and a quick look around suggested that it was the more senior Academicals who had accepted the invitation. When Malcolm McNaught urged us to raise our hands (a long time since we had done this and usually only at times of extreme urgency) as he went through the various decades when the guests were at school, it was the 1930s, 40s and 50s that seemed to cover the majority present, although wonderfully the 1920s were represented too.

We munched excellent canapés as we listened to a percussion band which made at least one listener feel his age, with the dotage factor being raised yet higher when an apparently impossibly young Rector spoke with enthusiasm and manifest pride about his new responsibilities. A striking

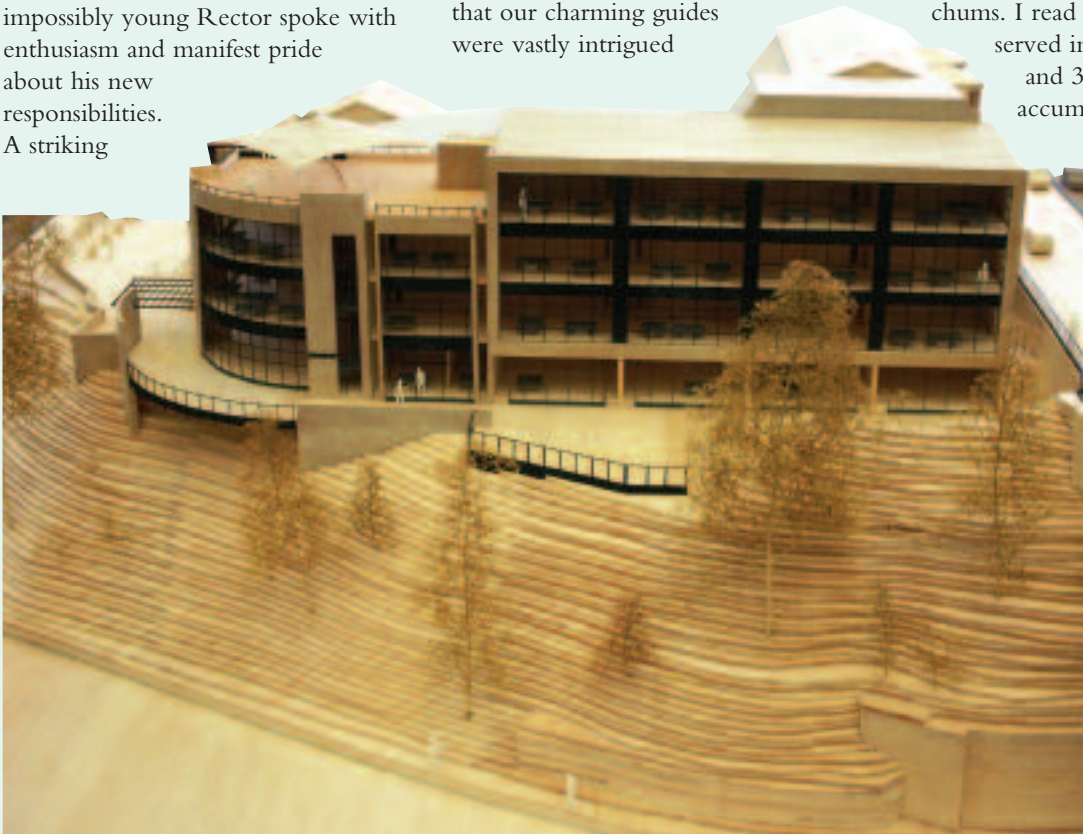
model of the new prep school was on display – what clever use of the available land – and the impression was given of a clear vision for the future that was both bright and exciting. This impressed me, for all my adult life I have been deeply involved with schools both in the UK and abroad.

Inevitably nostalgia holds sway when you visit your old school, and when I embarked on a tour of the main building with Douglas Anderson (1933–44), distinguished military artist and a life-long friend, the memories came flooding back; of 'Coley' urging us all to hang from the wall-bars in the gym; of the class room on the top floor where we slept on our nights as duty firewatchers; of the second floor window through which 'Batchie' despatched the books of an errant and irritating pupil. As two BOFs reminisced, it became evident that our charming guides were vastly intrigued

with stories of a school they scarcely recognised as their own.

A combination of the latest technology, and new methodologies allied to compliance with all the health and safety strictures, has transformed just about everything. This must be for the betterment of the school in every way, but at a personal level I was saddened that fire hazard regulations have resulted in the isolation of the two war memorials on the upper gallery.

I suppose it's a generation thing and it is the pupils of my time – the ones I would call the Analogue Academicals, those who 'don't do digital' – who inevitably are most sensitive about these things. Once home, I looked up the school's Roll of Honour for 1914–18 – the copy had belonged to my father who was the only survivor of his particular school chums. I read how 1469 pupils had served in the first world war and 316 had died, accumulating in the process 435 British and



A striking model of the new prep school was on display – what clever use of the available land – and the impression was given of a clear vision for the future that was both bright and exciting.



The evening was enjoyed by young and old alike.

Foreign honours including two VCs. Then I opened the Roll of Service 1939-45 and read how 1,646 Academicals had served their country in the Second World War; 168 had lost their lives and 349 were awarded honours, one of whom was the very first serviceman to receive a medal for gallantry in October 1939.

Of course this wonderful, thriving school is the real memorial endowed by the War Memorial Trust. Great! But surely something is missing if its remarkable heritage is not understood and treasured? Not least in a time of wars and rumours of wars. Then I had

an idea! I should explain that when this takes place those who know me usually retire to a safe distance, but I ask you to persevere so that I may share it with you.

In the steeple of what was once Kelvinside Church, Botanic Gardens (it's now a night club) there hangs a peel of bells. Over one little-used entrance the lintel stone tells how these bells were installed in memory of former pupils of Glasgow and Kelvinside Academies who gave their lives in the First World War. They now hang disused and perhaps forgotten. My vision is for a bell (or bells) to be installed within a suitable construction on the school's impressive new terrace. This would serve as a

'I would like to compliment the three girls who offered and then accompanied myself and two others on a tour of the school, they were a credit to the school, as was all associated with the evening. I have had virtually no contact with the school for 43 years. It was a delight to see how much it had changed in some ways, and how little in others. It brought back many memories, and I thank you for the time and effort which you and your team provided.'

Michael Burton (1963)

visible and, on occasion, audible reminder of Glasgow Academy's great heritage.

I suspect this idea will make more sense to older Accies – the analogues – but if nothing is done then an opportunity will pass forever and the school's history will be incomplete. Is there any mileage in this idea?

And... it would be an excuse for another party on the terrace and I'm quite sure I'm not alone in wanting an encore!

Andrew Wylie (1938-44)

Rev Andrew Wylie was Chairman of Aiglon College Association and helped to found The International School in Lausanne, Switzerland

'Coley'

Younger readers – of less than 70, say – may be puzzled by Andrew Wylie's reference to 'Coley'. Here's a biographical note from Frank Coutts (1936)

NOT MANY Academicals will now remember one of the most kenspeckle members of staff who was the PT (now PE) master at The Academy in the 1920s and 30s. He was Captain Jack Coleman Smith, ex Indian Army and, as you would expect, a strict disciplinarian but with a very kind heart. No one seemed to know what had been his military background, so we invented glamorous scenarios of Coley as the victor of many skirmishes in the Khyber Pass, on the road to Afghanistan which was one of the army's principal preoccupations in these days (things don't change much).

We doubted whether he had any formal knowledge of rugby coaching

but he turned out to be a really first-class coach, bringing on generations of young Academy teams, notably 'Coley's Juniors' of 1929 who went on to become the school 1st XV for two unbeaten seasons – although the matches against Heriot's were always drawn. A number of that side went on to gain Service and full Scottish International caps.

When Coley joined The Academy staff he was a bachelor but he soon very wisely courted and married Ethel, the supervisor of the school dining room. They then took over the boarding house at 12 Colebrooke Terrace. Both were ideally suited to the appointment. Coley provided the discipline and Ethel the Tender Loving

Care. Many of the boys' parents were overseas.

Sunday was always special. After compulsory church, Coley and Ethel would join everyone in the common room, seated on the floor and give us a pep talk. In conclusion one Sunday Coley pointed with pride to the new electric clock on the mantelpiece. Small boy: 'What happens when it stops, Sir?' Coley: 'Mackenzie-Pratt, you idiot. It doesn't stop!' Then followed a three-course lunch with generous cuts off the joint.

In the early days of the Second World War Coley became very well-known in Scotland through his daily fitness talk on BBC Scotland, often to music.

Professor Ferguson speaks out...

Niall Ferguson tries one of Mr Hadcroft's desks for size on his last visit to The Academy



On the seventeenth of November Niall Ferguson will be the principal speaker at The Academical Dinner in the Cargill Hall. A brilliant scholar at Oxford and the darling of the media, his after-dinner speech is bound to serve up something special to those lucky enough to be there. As one of *Time* magazine's 100 most influential people in the world today, his opinions are clearly worth listening to. Here we reprint some choice thoughts gleaned from his speech to the Senior School prize-giving in 2001 together with statements attributed to him in recent interviews.

On talking: 'We were a garrulous family. That's terribly important because a family that doesn't talk is not likely to produce very literate or articulate children.'

On education: 'Education wasn't just the most important thing, it was the only thing. I don't remember any stronger impulse than the one to excel at school.'

On Glasgow Academy: 'The education system needs to keep on nurturing people like me. No matter what political forces are at work, schools like Glasgow Academy should retain their independent status and be allowed to pursue their academic brilliance.'

On Glasgow Academicals: 'The death toll in the Second World War was less

horrendous than that of the First, but of course WW2 was just as important an event for the generation of the late 1930s. I was thinking about the mood of that generation and I came across a wonderful story which if it isn't about two Glasgow Accies really ought to be. Let me tell you the story. It's set in 1940 on the beaches of Dunkirk. Things, those of you who study modern history may recall, had not been going terribly well for the British war effort at this point in the proceedings owing to the complete collapse of France in the face of the advancing German armies. And two kilties, two Jocks as the English call them, were standing on the beach at Dunkirk looking at the scene of complete military calamity unfolding around them and one turned to the other and said. 'You know, if the English surrender it's going to be a long war.' I like to think that it was two Accies having that conversation, but you know this isn't how the English see us – or how they see Glasgow.'

On Prize-Givings: 'What's the point about economic liberalism? What's the point about Adam Smith's great doctrine? Well, one of the crucial points is that we are not all equal and we do not all achieve and deserve equally. It's an anti-egalitarian ideology. And that's what prize-givings are about too. Not everybody gets a prize. Prizes are symbols of excellence; they are symbols of achievement.

Symbols – in some ways they are not real achievements – they are symbols of what achievement after school can deliver. They are a very anti-egalitarian thing prize-givings – and that's why I like them. But the majority of pupils don't get prizes and this is obviously deeply annoying. I can always remember the waves of hatred and resentment that come up when you go up to get your prize and all those boys would be sitting there willing me to knock the flowers over. That is the problem with prizes; and that in some ways is the problem with life. But, take heart those of you sitting further back who are not going to come up here and knock the flowers over and shake my sweaty palm. It's okay because analysis shows that not everybody who wins a prize at school goes on to win a prize subsequently in the real world. In fact I think there's probably quite a strong negative correlation between success at school and success in the real world. I feel this every time I see under-achievers hurtling past me in their Porsches on the motorway and I'm in this Landrover and I think, 'How many Highers did you get?'

On human happiness: 'Are schooldays the happiest days of your life? Of course they're not – what a completely absurd idea. You can't be happy when you are not free and by definition when you're at school you're not free. That used to drive me crazy; I yearned for freedom. But we don't come into this world to be happy. That's the great American illusion. We come into this world to work, and working here [Glasgow Academy] with men like Ronnie Woods, Ben Payman, David Gray, John Horrix – an immortal Widow Twanky in his day – Paddy Dorman, Jock Carruthers... I could go on naming names that will mean nothing at all to the pupils here. Between them these men changed my life and directed it down the channel that it has gone. They turned me into an historian, into a writer and into a teacher in my own way.'



ACADEMICALS ETC

Editorial

This edition marks the beginning of a new relationship between the Club and the School. Within these pages it is hoped that all members, active or otherwise, former pupils and friends of the School will find enough of interest to make it worth their while to keep in active touch with what is now a single database. This is another major step in the establishment of the External Relations function at The Glasgow Academy and both Editors will welcome, indeed we crave, your comments on both the content and the format.

In Academical Club mode, the performance of the Cricket section this summer has to be congratulated. It may be more than coincidence that the section which has by far the most effective subscription collection system is also the one that has the largest number of active players AND the greatest degree of success.

Please tell us your thinking and send your comments to neil@broombank.fsbusiness.co.uk – who knows, we may start a letters column!

Neil MacLean

President's Letter

BEFORE I mention anything else, please note that the Club Dinner has been postponed one week to Friday 17 November 2006 at the Cargill Hall in the School. The reason for that is to accommodate one of the speakers, Professor Niall Ferguson, who will be home from America at that time. As you will know he has recently had a book published and television serial called 'War of the World'. I, for one, shall be intrigued to hear what he has to say in November.

It has been a great honour and a pleasure to be elected Club President. I have learned a lot from my predecessors Rob Chatfield and John Park, and I thank them for their kindness and patience!

In the past year, Rob Chatfield has performed a magnificent job in continuing the revival of New Anniesland and Clubhouse, and fostering even better relations between the School Board and ourselves. I hope that I can continue that as I do think that the Academical Club and the School can only benefit from each other. I am very indebted to the Rector and the School for all their support in many matters already.

My first two months in office seemed to have passed extremely quickly. I was invited to the School 1st XV Dinner in June and a pleasant evening was thoroughly enjoyed. A few days later, the 'Academical Day' which involved Glasgow Accies playing the School at cricket, golf, rugby, men's hockey and women's hockey ended in a close but well-earned victory for the School. Consequently, I hope that we managed to tempt at least some of the School leavers to think about joining Accies.

The date of the Annual Dinner has been changed to 17 November to accommodate our main speaker, the world-renowned polymath Niall Ferguson. Do not miss it!



At the beginning of August, we had the European International Cricket Tournament and hosted four matches. My geography teacher always told me that Israel was in Asia, not Europe! Our matches were changed at the last minute because the Police had deemed that New Anniesland was the most secure ground of all twelve venues around the country, and that Israel should play all four matches there. It was thought that having two of their matches was in the best interests of the Club. The decision was made principally as a sports club, not anything else. Despite the detractors, demonstrators and the police presence, our participation in the Tournament was a huge success. Scotland beat Denmark on the very last ball. The International and European Cricket Councils and the Scottish Cricket Union were all hugely impressed by the hospitality, organisation and the quality of the pitch. All thanks must go to the Cricket Section, Ken Barron the Club Steward, and of course, Robert Cheape and his Ground Staff for all their splendid work and meticulous preparation.

Finally, I would like to thank the Academical Board for all their help and for the benefit of their wealth of experience. It is very much appreciated!

George McLaren, President

Neil's Blethers

FIRST UP this time is front row hard man and erstwhile motorcyclist who surprised his masters from days of yore at The Academy, by getting a Doctorate from Glasgow University – albeit honorary. Congratulations to **Iain Graham** who has built a major business in IT in Glasgow and created employment for the brightest minds in the West of Scotland.

Another to be congratulated is no stranger to these pages. Ordinary **John Watson** is now an OBE – not for squash and publicity but for services to Printing and Charity. Next step will be Baron Watson of Bankell maybe!

Again the shy and retiring keep appearing. **Niall Campbell**, owner of Rowallan Castle will be approaching his old team mates in the 4th XV to join his new 19 hole golf course – at £10,000 a pop!

The Scotsman shared with the nation a large photo of past Club Secretary and present one man legal band **Eddie MacKechnie**, who continues to argue for the retrial of the Lockerbie bomber Al-Megrahi.

Magnus Swanson, whose contribution to youth rugby at Anniesland cannot be overstated, continues to drive on Maclay Muray and Spens to greater things – this time 14% increase in turnover and 20% increase in profit.

Alan Jope, President of Unilever Americas, is a member of 'Globalscots' the group of influential businessman abroad to which has just been added Donald Trump – good company for an Accie.

Robin McNaught continues to surprise us with his range of interests – and his joined up writing to the Editor of the *Herald*. This time he is bemoaning the tragic fate of the old tea clipper the Carrick.

Having knocked the Inland Revenue for a six, the awesome **Bill Mann** has taken up the fight to save Downhill Tennis Club from developers – they might as well cave in now, they all do in the end!

Good old **Iain Jarvie** has taken on the office(?) of Academical Editor of the *Chronicle* and his first production will be out before Christmas. Many thanks from all for helping to maintain the integrity of this publication.



A cricket match in progress at Burnbank in the 1870s

Across the Great Divide

Two of Glasgow's great sporting institutions, Accies and Rangers, share the same title namely 'Football Club' and that is not all that they shared. In days of yore when football was being formalised, distinctions between the codes were blurred and sometimes clubs would even turn up at meetings and sign on for the wrong set of rules.

The term 'football club' covered clubs who adhered to the two main set of rules in existence an the 1860s namely the Cambridge Rules that led to Soccer and the Rugby School Rules that led to Rugby Union and the several sets of rules that lay in between. Accies share the title of 'football club' with some of the great old clubs of England like Bath and Harlequins and, hard as it is to believe, Accies actually joined the Rugby Football Union in 1871 as there was no Scottish equivalent until it was formed at a meeting held in the Glasgow Academy in 1873.

Accies' first home was at Burnbank, a ground that lay to the east of Kelvinbridge leased from the 1st Lanarkshire Rifle Volunteers. This was where the connection with Rangers started. When Accies sought to move to their second home in North Kelvinside, Rangers moved into Burnbank from their first home which had been Fleshers Haugh on Glasgow Green. Rangers played their first match at Burnbank on 11 September 1875, drawing 1-1 with the mighty Vale of Leven who at that time were a force in the land. That wasn't

the only Accie connection with soccer during this period as the club president, one H.E. Crum Ewing, was a founding father of the now much missed Third Lanark.

The Rangers connection with Anniesland continued when in 1893 one of the Ibrox greats, Allan Lauder Morton, was born at Skaterigg Farm where now stands the High School of Glasgow. Allan Morton went on to become one of the Wembley Wizards who beat England 5-1 in 1928.

In modern times Accies have played major roles at Rangers through Campbell Ogilvie and now Martin Bain who is the current Chief Executive.

This fascinating article was produced by Hugh Barrow, the Club archivist, at 24 hours notice!

Bequest from the late Mrs Elizabeth F Miller

The Club has recently received a generous bequest from the Estate of the late Mrs Elizabeth F Miller whose husband was a pupil at The Academy in the early 1900s. Kenneth Shand, on behalf of the members the Board, wishes to express the Club's gratitude for Mrs Miller's generosity.



Cricket Season Report

Cricket at New Anniesland has never been healthier than in the past four months.

The 1st XI dominated Division One of the Western Union all season, losing only one game as they romped home with one game to spare and accumulated 91% of the available points, almost 10% more than their nearest challengers. Overseas amateur Daniel Scott, of Ballarat, made 680 runs at an average of 52 and skipper Fraser Murray 511 at 30. Each of them scored classically unbeaten

centuries in accumulating these totals. Five bowlers took more than 20 wickets – Rashid, Miller, Andrew, Sheridan and Campbell. ‘Kash’ Rashid took the most wickets (29) and 18 year-old Euan Sheridan had the best average (10).

The side also reached the Rowan Cup final, being narrowly beaten by Clydesdale, and are now in the SNCL play-off final against Perthshire.

The 2nd XI underperformed to finish in the bottom half of Division 3. The highlights of the season were Faraz Chohan’s six for 15 against Langloan and Neil Dowers’ knock of 145* against Vale of Leven.

The 3rd XI was used as a training ground for the beginner recruits. They ended an enjoyable season in the middle of Division 5. Andrew McLauchlan was top-scorer with a fine 86* and Haydn Gleed claimed the season’s best figures, seven for 41.

The future leaders of the club, the Under 18s, require one win to secure the championship. Euan Sheridan has led the way with bat and ball, making 471 runs and taking 21 wickets. Skipper Neil Dowers has backed his efforts, scoring 311.

The Development XI has a championship match against West of Scotland up-and-coming, and all other sides, senior and junior, finished respectably.

In August, Accies played host to four European Cricket Championship matches, including Scotland v Denmark and a friendly against France. New Anniesland came out of the tournament well, earning much praise and perhaps future representative honours.

Fairy tale ending...

On Saturday 9 September the fairy tale finally came true. Accies travelled to Kirkhill to play Perthshire in a play off to claim a place in next year’s SNCL and they did it in style! They scored 285 for 5, with two centuries: the second century made with a six off the last ball of the innings. Perthshire were never at the races and lost by 116 runs. The young side were crowned Western Union Champions last month and got to within one delivery of lifting the Rowan Cup from the mighty Clydesdale. A hugely successful season – and congratulations to all involved!

Top: Daniel Scott, Accies’ Australian overseas amateur

Left: Scotland’s Fraser Watts bats against Denmark - he scored 171*, a Scottish record for limited overs international.



Notices

Past President Robin Hopkins is sure somebody has a **PIANO** in their loft and would be glad to pass it over to the Club so that Robin can entertain the troops, as in times past, in the splendidly refurbished Pavilion. Do not be shy – let us know ASAP.

Iain Jarvie, Lindsay Crawford and John Taylor are organising a **RUGBY 80s REUNION DINNER** on Saturday 7 October. Not much time, I know, but if you have not already got a ticket get one NOW from any of the above. It will not be a quiet night!

ATTENTION 2nd WW Accies! For over 30 years Accies who left School prior to WW2 have met annually for lunch at New Anniesland. Now, with advancing years, numbers are dwindling. It is hoped that by including those who left between 1939 and 1945 this lunch can be continued. The proposed date is 27 November 2006 at 12.30 for 1pm in the Pavilion. Anyone interested should contact Dr Stuart McAlpine on 0141 954 6670 or at stuart.mcalpine@btopenworld.com.

Correction...

The monocular Lockhart, Alastair by name, has corrected a statement made in the last issue – namely that Neil Mackay was the first Academy boy to be capped for Hockey. On the basis of evidence supplied by Alastair it was in fact Alastair Robertson in 1967. He played his hockey for Clydesdale, but when playing in the Quadrangular Tournament in 1967 AND 1968 he made sure he was listed in the programme as ‘Glasgow Academy’. It is interesting to note that the teams listed in the programme include substitutes for England, Wales and Ireland but none for Scotland. By far the best-represented school in the team over the two years is the Abbey at Fort Augustus – now no more! Thank you, Alastair... accuracy is all!

Competition Time

The answers to our last picture competition varied widely and the Smarties are safe because nobody knows where Mike Belch’s hair has gone. The wildest suggestion dated it as 1942 (from Ian Bruce); the nearest were from Vivian Clements and Peter Hillis and the most frequent from Tommy Gemmill – and they were all wrong!

The answers are 1958/9, *Martin Brooks* and *who cares*.

This time it is a caption competition. The starter from the person who sent the pic is,



‘According to this we should have got off at West street for the Colosseum’.

Surely you could do better!

Answers to
neil@broombank.fsbusiness.co.uk

Ladies’ Hockey Easter Tour

THE RESPONSE for tour 2006 to Prague was fantastic with an amazing 21 girls and two boys posing as team coach and chiropractor, signing up for the cultural/hockey break. Everyone took the opportunity to extend their stay in Prague, giving us the option to enjoy Prague away from the rigours of playing hockey.

Everyone in the ladies’ hockey section entered into a fundraising programme, supported by those that didn’t make the trip. The biggest fundraising success was a race night at the beginning of March, the night that the snow fell and stranded 3000 people in Glasgow city centre. A fantastic £1200 was raised from the event, and thanks have to go to all the sections that supported this occasion, as well as our other fundraising efforts. Extra special thanks have to go to the men’s hockey section for their generous donation to the trip.

A total of £1500 raised allowed us to pay for tour kit, travel insurance and other expenses, including subsidising the first official tour event: a black dress evening. After some logistical problems everyone arrived at Restaurant ‘U Modré Kachničky II’ (The Blue Duckling). The restaurant came highly recommended and they failed to disappoint with great service, superb food and the staff ensuring our wine glasses never emptied. The management e-mailed afterwards to say, ‘It was pleasant to serve a group of smiling and attractive ladies.’



Competition day brought excellent weather. After some initial problems with the hosts Prague Honzas sporting identical colours to our tour kit, the tour got underway with Honzas cobbling together two teams to make up for the missing Sparta Prague.

The opening game saw some interesting choices in headwear and trousers from the visitors and a fantastic display in goals from Dolly. It took longer for the Czech players to lose the serious side of their game than it did for the first round of Czech beer to arrive. Games, and Czech beers, continued until the early evening with one of the Accies teams, not sure which one, victorious. With a collection of trophies and injuries, Accies had another day to enjoy the Czech capital before making their way home.

Now with the tiredness of Prague a distant memory, planning must commence for tour 2007!

Anyone interested in joining the section please contact Jill Morton on 07789 070 353.

There follows the second part of a piece of history written by Stanley Douglas Scott-Park and submitted by his son, Jock.

A RUGGER MATCH

PLAYED AT ANNIESLAND IN 1936

between Glasgow Academy 1st XV and the Academy XV of about 1924.

PART 2

THE LAST WEEK came all too soon, and I had not kicked a ball. This would never do. I had to make time at the lunch hour and go out to the ground. It was cold and wet but, old Joe, the groundsman, was just the same. Was it really ten years since I used to come out and train? The next day some of the rest of the team came out and I was astonished at their virility and left gasping by it. But I was not the worst. When I appeared the next day I was accused, quite erroneously, of having parted with my lunch. I had not even had lunch. Some blackguard cloaked his own infirmity by throwing the blame on me!

Herbert Waddell asked if the game had been well enough advertised. It was to be for charity, admission 6d, and stand free. 'I'm not going to play if only four people turn up. No gate, no game.'

'You're just wanting to show off before the girls,' said Jim Nelson.

I was roped into a concerted run with the ball – the only forward in a company of ex-international backs, mark you, and after some ten minutes was left jettisoned – just standing.

The great day dawned and brought back more memories. An early lunch, very light, and then fidgeting about alone. I had not thought I would be nervous. My wife and children were to be there to watch Daddy. They had a cine Kodak. I ran out eventually, picking up a pair of sound boots on the way from a young acquaintance.

There they all were in the pavilion, just as of yore. No stockings here, no boots there, and every now and then a yell of 'Hello – haven't seen you for years. How are you?' Herbert Waddell arrived at this time and had his own compound of foul smelling wintergreen for rubbing himself down. This was one distinct change, as in all the years of his playing days he used to use other people's. I went out into the hall and saw some of the boys, changed and chatting easily. They were big. Very big.

Edwin Laurie, our captain and nominal organiser arrived five minutes before the advertised kick off. This was his first visit to

Glasgow since his initial suggestion of playing the game. We were relieved. We had earmarked a reserve in case he should not turn up.

Very thoughtfully he had brought tablets of compressed glucose which he distributed to us all. He explained that we were to take them into the arena with us, to use in an emergency. Sudden heart failure, he added, on being closely questioned. Things were a little depressed after that.

All changed at last and a photograph. How neat and trim we were with smiling faces and hair brushed. Some very carefully brushed in order to cover areas of reluctant hirsute activity. Then I realized that we were, after all, a little older. We rushed back into the pavilion, not to arrange any plan of campaign, but in order that some of us might deposit teeth in safety. Edwin had the ball in his hands and was delivering a captain's stirring last words. 'If anyone feels tired, he can have a rest.' Never had I received such advice before.

What of the game? My memories are confused. I remember that the school kicked off and that Edwin quite appropriately, fielded the ball grinning toothlessly and returned it to touch really quite well. A roar of laughter from the stand. We rushed the ball to the school '25' and amid tremendous laughter heeled the ball smartly, and after a perfect threequarters run, Max Simmers scored at the corner. Very little cheering but yells of mirth. Somehow this annoyed me. It might be funny for the stand, but dash it, we were doing rather well. A little later we scored again and the laughter was not quite so loud. At our third score, when Eric and Mackey went over at the other corner we were accorded a modicum of applause. Then Herbert Waddell danced and twisted through and scored at the posts. By now the stand were loudly applauding us.

This was good, and the school had not scored at all. Perhaps they were overawed. At half time someone said 'What's the score?' and Herbert Waddell replied 'Oh, the usual half time score.' We were fifteen points up.

I was not really too bad. We forwards got the ball in most of the scrums, owing to our weight, but apart from this we were usually up at scrums and lineouts and even managed a dribble now and again. True, the dribbles tended to break down after ten yards or so because we tired.

One of the highlights of the game was when Herbert Waddell had a good kick to touch and

after the clapping had died down a treble voice piped up 'O, good shot, daddy.' My daughter of three was much concerned because I was so small and dirty. 'But,' comfortably, 'he will be big and clean again when he has a bath and puts on clean clothes.'

During the last ten minutes we were tired. Not a doubt of it. I remember one forward rush to the school line when I kicked the ball a little too hard. Ten years ago it would have been alright, but today it was our undoing. The school were off, right down the field to score at the posts, the whole team in hot cry, while we could only watch.

But we WON. 28 points to 8. And what is more we were all fit enough to foregather in the evening, and no one was any the worse for it. I enquired very specially a week or two later. True, I felt as though my neck and shoulders had been doing an 'Atlas' job, but then I was a forward.

My vanity, however, received a rude blow that evening. Jock in his bath said, 'Daddy, why didn't you run about like that other boy?' Meaning Herbert Waddell, our stand off.

Bless his little heart, I had run, Oh how I had run!

Calcutta Cup Quiz

Andrew Lundie, a Sixth Year pupil at The Academy, got to hold the Calcutta Cup briefly when it was making a visit to Glasgow recently. Andrew is a member of the SRU's elite National Rugby Academy and it is his dream one day to get his hands on the cup for a bit longer.

Your question: How many Glasgow Academicals have got their hands on the Calcutta Cup trophy as winners since it first became the prize for the Scotland/England clash? Answers to exrel@tga.org.uk (or see our address on page 2)



Exploring the polar regions...

The Glasgow Academy East Greenland Expedition 2006

Tied onto a rope, three people attached behind, with hard, crisp snow to break through and crevasses to dodge, the day begins well. The sun is shining; it is 3am. With the vast untouched territory itching to be explored the team are set for an exciting day of unpredictable adventure. The 2006 Glasgow Academy expedition to Milne Land (N70°51 W25°24) was truly a trip like no other.



After 18 months of training, a hand-picked group of 12 senior pupils from S5 and S6 departed on a month-long expedition to Milne Land, East Greenland. As well as keeping personal journals, the members of the expedition team took it in turns to write entries in the team log – a diary of the trip. Here are a few entries:

Sunday 9 July

Started & Finished: 'Home from Home'

Looking back, today just kept getting better and better. While the rest of the world was being entertained by the last day at Wimbledon and the World Cup final, all the way over in our own island we had porridge for breakfast and, man, was it awesome!

It's amazing how the little comforts out here make all the difference, as we enjoyed our day of rest. Porridge aside, we were allowed a long lie in, bearing in mind it was only till about 9.30am, when we all started to wake up naturally; what a luxury it really was. It didn't stop there, as the majority of us enjoyed the very refreshing washing facilities of the glacial stream, which conveniently runs right by the campsite...

In between that time there was

more relaxing, sunbathing, reading and the odd musical performance by Terry on his harmonica. Not a bad reward for the couple of days of full-on walking it took to get here.

Unfortunately we have an early rise tomorrow of 5am, but we do have the privilege of hopefully climbing our first virgin peak while we're out here – but that's tomorrow's adventure...

Claire Edmonds

Thursday 20 July

Started & Finished: 'Home from Home'

We were all looking forward to today despite the 1.30am start because we were given the task to go and climb a mountain without the leaders. The mountain was called 'Zippy goes to Greenland' and was right next to base camp. We set out with a view of reaching the summit fairly quickly,

roped together in three groups of four. The huge number of crevasses, however, slowed us down a little, but Rebecca led us well across them to the base of the mountain. The aim was to head up to the left of 'Adam and Eve', but more crevasses caused us to make a detour straight up onto the ridge, with crampons on. The rest of the ridge was fairly straightforward and led us onto the snowy summit, from where we had magnificent views of the glacier below us. I really enjoyed being set free to climb on our own – it felt as if we were real mountaineers...

Scott Veitch

By that late stage in the trip they were, of course, 'real' mountaineers. But what did it take to get them to that point?

'We had the perfect group, with the perfect leaders in the perfect location'

It was a special day for many reasons. And it was a day of very mixed emotions – as Neal Gwynne revealed in conversation after it was all over.

'I suppose you could say that we'd put two years of preparation in for that one day. And I suppose I could say that it was the culmination of everything I've worked for over the last 10 years. Everything came together on that day: we had the perfect group with the perfect leaders in the perfect location.

'Although it was quite an emotional day for many reasons, I didn't worry as I saw them off. There

Opposite: on the glacier.

Inset right: Head Girl and Deputy Head Boy

Inset centre: Ittoqqortoormit.

Inset left: Careful ropework on the slopes of Bearsden.



The leader's job is over: Neal Gwynne relaxes after saying goodbye to the pupils as they left to make only the second recorded ascent of a mountain on Milne Land, East Greenland.

was nothing more we as leaders could have done in order to prepare them for that climb – so there was nothing left to worry about. All the things that could go wrong we'd thought about before we let them go – otherwise we would never have taken the risk. We'd covered every eventuality, but even so

it was probably one of the most emotionally draining days that I can remember.

'I suppose what we asked them to do was pretty extreme, but they were the best group of pupils I have ever worked with. In a sense we had to mould them to become that. I could have gone with a weaker group, but we would have done less

difficult, less satisfying things.

'The aim of all education is to give people the skills they need to cope on their own, and then giving them the freedom to use them. So it was an ideal test of what they had learned.

'It was a pretty special day for the pupils, too. When we met up with them later, one of them said, 'I've never been so content in my life.'

'What more can you ask?'



Laura's advice

Laura Bartlett (2006) has only just turned 18 but she is already establishing a reputation in the senior ranks. She is a Scottish Under 21 team member and she scored the winning goal in the dying minutes of the European Play-offs to take her team side Glasgow En-Croute Western into the European Championships.

Now she has a place to study Business at university,

will her hockey suffer? Laura has the answer: 'If you want to make it you really have to be committed and you have to be willing to give things up to show that commitment. University will be a priority, but I love hockey training and never feel like I'm doing too much.' (That'll be a 'no', then.)



John Watson OBE

Congratulations have been flooding in for **John Watson** (1965) who received an OBE in the Queen's 80th Birthday Honours list this July for services to the Printing Industry and Charity in Scotland. John was also a governor of Atholl Prep School for a number of years before joining the Board of GAWMT in 1998. (No prizes for spotting a connection there!) He says that he is delighted that the governors of Dairsie House School have done the decent thing in allowing a similar merger with The Academy.



Lord Vallance of Tummel (1961) was this year's Dallachy Lecturer. He spoke to a large audience in the school's Cargill Hall on 'Climate Change' - a subject close to his heart. He is pictured with Head Boy, Andrew Kraszewski and Head Girl, Kirsty McNaught.



Kylie's well below par

This year's golf season for Kylie Walker (2003) can be summed up in three words : post-viral fatigue syndrome. The former number one amateur golfer took ill in March and has had to lie low all summer. She was just about well enough to complete in the British Ladies Stroke-Play Championship at Royal St George's in late August where she came a rather disappointing 29th. We all hope that she's back to full strength in time for next season.

Congratulations to...

Francis Saunders (1923) who celebrated his 100th birthday on 2 July 2006. Colonel Saunders and his wife Mary – who was a secretary at The Academy in the 1950s – were guests of the Governors at the Senior School Prizegiving in June. Colonel Saunders is pictured with the Chairman's wife, Mrs Jan Jack.



Brian Lockhart (1960) who has been appointed Sheriff Principal of South Strathclyde, Dumfries and Galloway with effect from 1 November 2005

AD Gibson (1982) – Serving in Royal Navy. Awarded MBE for services in Iraq 2003. Promoted to Lieutenant Commander 1 June 2006.

Lawrence Edgar (1999) – Graduated MArch (Master of Architecture) from The Robert Gordon University in July 2005 after obtaining a BSc (Hons) Architecture in July 2004.

Gillian Rooney (1999) – Graduated MA (Hons) MSc, Heriot Watt University. Now working for Lambert Smith Hampton in Glasgow.

Christopher Miller (2001) – Graduated MA (Hons) Business Studies & Economics, Edinburgh University. Chris recently spent 3 months teaching English as a foreign language in Sri Lanka.

BIRTHS

Chatfield On 7 July 2006 to Guy (1985) and Sylvia (*nee* McJannet), a son, Oliver Douglas.

DEATHS

Obituaries will be printed in the *Chronicle* which will be posted out in early November.

Arthur Major John William (1940). Died after 12 month illness on 25 January 2006.

Dingwall George [Sandy] (1954). On 15 January 2006 in Victoria, Australia after a 12 month illness.

Fenwick Michael (1946). Died after some years of poor health, on Vancouver Island in 2003.

Findlay Gordon (1959). Suddenly on 20 October 2005.

Gibson Peter R (1964) in Strathcarron Hospice on 16 December 2005.

Hall Alan Fraser Munro (1964) after a short illness on 12 December 2004.

Henderson James Rae (1936) on 19 September 2005.

Jack Wing Commander Donald (1931). Died at 91 years of age.

Macgregor George (1947). Peacefully in Southampton Hospital on 11 August 2006.

MacKinlay John D (1957).

Phillips Malcolm Brian (1952). Peacefully in Cape Town, South Africa, on 17 August, 2006.

Scott Ian James (1948).

Sinclair MB, ChB, RRCGP John Maxwell (1937). Peacefully of a stroke on 23 September 2005.

Speirs Valerie. Peacefully in January 2006. Former member of staff at Atholl Preparatory School.

U'ren Henry. Peacefully on 4 February 2006. Former Head of Games at Glasgow Academy.

Warnock Graham (1978) Suddenly, on 14 September 2005.

Warren Alastair Kennedy (1935).



Jonathan Asbury 1980-2006

Jonathan Asbury was born on 18 December 1980. He came to live in Glasgow in 1985 when the family moved from Sheffield. Jonathan and his sister Esther entered The Glasgow Academy in 1992 and quickly found friends. He developed interests in many areas including playing the guitar and modelling and outdoor hobbies including hill walking. With encouragement from The Academy he achieved all awards of the Duke of Edinburgh's scheme, and by the time he was in his final year he had the Gold Award. Science studies in the final year prepared him for entry to the University of Glasgow, but unfortunately his cancer which had been dormant for many years recurred, and he had to delay starting the Microbiology course in the University of Glasgow until 2000. He really enjoyed the course, taking particular interest in Geography as well as Microbiology, and received a Class 2.1 Hons degree in 2004. Unfortunately the cancer then recurred and never left him till his death in Glasgow on 19 May 2006. His funeral at Bearsden Baptist Church was a celebration of his life and Christian faith, and he is sadly missed by his parents and sister Esther. *The above tribute to Jonathan (1999) was written by members of his family.*

Where are they now?

1946 Leishman, Robert S	1975 Kinghorn, David Robert	1988 Louden, Adrian R
1950 Syme, William S	1976 Goold, David	1989 Frame, Paul M F
1952 Sloan, W Taylor	1977 Robinson, Paul A	1989 Metcalf, Jacob
1952 Watt, A I	1977 McNicol, Allan M	1989 Gilchrist, Barnie N
1953 Gunn, R T S	1978 Davidson, Morag	1990 McPhie, Sara
1954 Mitchell, Charles D	1978 Gibson, George R	1990 Whyte, James C
1956 Pender, William F	1979 Ker, A G	1990 McFarlane, G S
1956 Roxburgh, J A R	1979 Russell, Alastair W	1990 McDonald, David
1957 Finlay, Fiona	1980 Cook, N F	1991 ClowJames, M
1959 Girdwood, R W A	1980 Glover, Mark R	1991 Fleming, J Murray W
1961 Walker, Richard L H	1980 Frame, Gordon J W	1991 Orr, C J W
1962 Crawford, Ann L	1981 Oliver, D Martin	1992 Sinclair, Emma M
1963 Ramsay, Michael S	1982 Spence, James B	1992 Muir, Corrine M
1963 Pretsell, Alastair L	1983 Dinardo, Karen	1992 Brown, A Fraser
1964 Roxburgh, Vivien	1984 Sinclair, Paul B	1993 Morgan, Julie M
1965 Galloway, James S	1984 Wood, C T	1993 Fisher, Aaron G
1967 Rutherford, Timothy H	1985 McGhee, I S	1994 Tennyson, Frances R
1968 Buchanan, A S	1985 Aitken, F S W	1994 Johnstone, Alan
1969 Jewell, Nicholas Patrick	1985 Lane, Arthur W S	1995 Boni, Evette
1969 Forrest, Alastair J	1986 Williamson, J C	1995 Scott, Fraser J M
1970 Imrie, John A	1986 Sime, A J	1996 Dawson, Graeme P
1970 Miller, Colin D	1987 Luffingham, Timothy J	1996 Donaldson, Adrian J
1971 Williamson, Ronald M	1987 Lawson, R S	1997 Barr, Christopher J A
1972 Haniford, Paul S	1987 Grant, Paul Myer Malcolm	1997 McGregor, Fiona H
1972 Goldie, Frederick T D	1987 McWilliams, Jacqueline	1998 Robinson, Sarah C
1973 Stakis, Andros	1987 Ritchie, Derrick I	1998 Lygate, Paul J
1974 Leishman, Ralph M	1987 Devon, Colin Geroge	1999 Wright, Jamie A
1974 Tomnay, James	1988 Davenport, G P	1999 Gallacher, Ross W D
1974 Evans, Gillian	1988 Hutton, David W	
1975 McCubbin, John B	1988 Bates, Derek G	

Please keep in touch...

Ken Thomson (1989) was posted to Singapore in June to work with the Gurkha Contingent of the Singapore Police Force for two years. He is keen to meet up with any former pupils who may be living out there and to keep in touch with others by e-mail. His address is ken_thomson@hotmail.com

Many will remember

Lachie Robertson who taught at The Academy for over 30 years until he retired to his native Skye in 1982. He is still being regularly visited by former pupils and staff alike.

Among his many other business interests **Douglas Mundie** (1970) is chair of Fusion (Scotland) Ltd, a network for businesses needing technology brokerage. 'Former Academy pupils in the Highlands and Islands area will receive a warm welcome from Fusion through our network,' he says.

On that subject, it has been suggested to the External Relations office that it might start a regular **business breakfast** to provide networking opportunities for former pupils in the Glasgow area. It would be helpful to know the scale of the interest. If you would be interested in coming to such an event once a month, please e-mail Karen at exrel@tga.org.uk

We are in the very early stages of planning a **golf day** in autumn 2007. At the moment it's just an idea. Please e-mail Malcolm at exrel@tga.org.uk if you are interested or have any suggestions as to suitable venues.

New releases

Sandy Meldrum (1999) is the first ever Honours graduate in Traditional Piano from the RSAMD, Scottish Music Degree Course. His debut album **Sandy Medrum – Scottish Piano Fusion** is a Scottish Music mix and includes accordion, piano, clarsach, bagpipes... and is full of wonderful tracks.

For more information, and to order this CD, go to MusicScotland.com



Brigadier Frank Coutts' (1936) latest book *The Golden Thread: Mair blethers from the Brig* is on sale at all good bookshops. One reviewer said, 'Forthright, humorous and heartfelt, *The Golden Thread* is a controversial and thought-provoking memoir.'



Just Being There with Bears and Tigers in the North Sea is a fascinating autobiographical account by **Rev Andrew Wylie** (1944) of his time as first chaplain to the UK Offshore Industry. Reading it will make those of us who take the oil industry for granted think again about the risks that oil workers take daily on our behalf.