Jordanhill School

Journal

March 2013

Rector

This has been an exciting term with the school being inspected during the week 18-22 February.

We are indebted to all of the pupils, parents, staff and partners who engaged with the inspection team. The informal feedback to the staff was extremely positive and we look forward to seeing the report to parents which is to be published by Education Scotland on 23rd April 2013. A copy will appear on our web site as well as being sent to all parents.

The findings of the inspection remain confidential at this stage, so it will be in the next edition of the Journal that we can share with you how our work is impacting on pupils and some of our plans for the future.

It is pleasing to see so many of our alumni returning to visit the school. This edition of the Journal contains articles about the reunion events organised by the 1942, 1962 and 1972 year groups. If you are interested in organising an event, then please contact the Depute Bursar Mrs Sheena Hamilton.

Phase 2 of our Hall redevelopment project was completed in 2012. Retractable seating is about to be installed under the balcony (itself installed in phase 1) while preliminary work on phase 3 commences during the Easter vacation. This will see a complete refurbishment of the entrance foyer and reception office and the reinstatement of the original design concept for this part of the north building.

As convenor of the Educational Amenities Trust I should like to express my gratitude to the family of the late Dr Laurance David Wellwood Scott for their generosity in endowing the LDW Scott Grants as set out on page 3. We hope that the recipients of these awards will in turn do their bit to support future generations of medical students.

Contents

3 LDW Scott Grants
4 Class of 1962
7 Class of 1972
8 Class of 1942
8 Charity Dinner 2013
10 Dux Medals
10 Golf outings 2013
11 Pupil Successes
12 Canada 1938
14 Children in Need
16 European Languages Day
18 Mediaeval Banquet
20 Burns Supper
22 Christmas Dances
24 Nuffield Bursary
26 Fakebook!
27 Artwork

Current and back copies of the Journal can be viewed on the web site by clicking on the alumni link.

The many successes of our pupils appear on our web site rather than the Journal - click on the News link to see back items. However, it is a particular pleasure to see the items about Gillian Black and Ian Ogilvie in this edition. Gillian is one of Scotland's top runners while Ian won the Institute of Physics Prize in 2012. Congratulations to both of them.

This year the S6 Charity Dinner takes place on Saturday 4th May in aid of Marie Curie Cancer Care. This promises to be yet another fantastic evening and I hope that former pupils and parents will come along and support our young people and their charity. I look forward to seeing many of you on the night.

Paul W. Thomson

Rector

Front cover image: Nikita Kaur Ansari
Back cover image: Rosie Thompson

Laurance David Wellwood Scott Grants

The Trustees of the Jordanhill School Educational Amenities Trust are delighted to invite applications from former pupils of the school for LDW Scott grants.

The Laurance David Wellwood Scott Trust was founded in 1992 to commemorate the late Dr Laurance David Wellwood Scott, J.P., M.D., F.R.C.P. who was a distinguished General Physician in the Southern General Hospital, Glasgow, Scotland (1952-1972) and to reflect his considerable interest in the training of young physicians working in Scotland.

In 2012 the Trustees wound up the Trust and transferred its assets to the Jordanhill School Educational Amenities Trust Fund for the express purposes of supporting former pupils of Jordanhill School in the completion of their medical training.

Former pupils of Jordanhill School who are undertaking a first qualification in medicine are invited to apply for a grant of £500.

To apply please visit the Alumni section of our web site and download the application form. Complete sections 1 and 2 and arrange for your institution to endorse your application by completing section 3.

The grant level of £500 has been set in the expectation that such grants will be offered for a period of around 20 years.

Grant Recipients

Each year a new tranche of Jordanhill pupils apply to enter medicine. They benefit greatly from the opportunity to

- Hear previous applicants talk about the selection process and the realities of medical training
- Participate in mock interviews
- Participate in medically related work experience

Eligibility

The criteria for eligibility and the award of grants were agreed by both Trusts. To be eligible you must have completed a minimum of **4 years of secondary education** at Jordanhill School including S5.

- You will have successfully completed at least the first two years of medical training.
- Grants are not available to students who have already completed their first medical degree.
- You can receive only one such grant during your period of study.

The Trustees have the final decision as to the eligibility of any applicant.

The Trustees hope that recipients of the LDW Scott grants will volunteer their services to support the next generation of medical students at appropriate points in their training or careers.

"Class of 1962"

50th Anniversary Re-Union Dinner

The school term coming to an end in 1962 was like most that had gone before - exams, School Opera and the Sports Day. This one was slightly different however in that for the Class of '62 this would be the last time. Exam results would determine entry to University, Colleges, Professional and vocational careers. The School Opera would probably be the last time any of us would ever sing in public again. The Sports Day would create Champions, and also-rans. This was the year that we had reached the pinnacle of our scholastic years. We were the ones the rest of the School looked up to, and without doubt all following in our footsteps would experience the same feelings, as we did that year.

50 years later three of us were having lunch in Stirling, Ian Philip, Jimmy Gibson and myself when the idea was floated that as it was the 50th Anniversary of our leaving school, should we not be organising a reunion dinner to celebrate the momentous occasion?

A reunion of "The Boys" was held thirty years ago. The data base therefore existed, although the telephone codes etc. have rather moved on a bit in the preceding years, but it was a start. "The Girls" contact details were a bit more difficult to trace due to marriages etc., but the three of us decided not to let the moment pass without trying. In a short time the list grew and was touching overseas countries like Canada, Australia. New Zealand, Germany, France, and Switzerland.

The contact made with Jennifer Mooney (Mundy) was the breakthrough with contacting "The Girls". Jennifer's Dad was Mr Mundy a well respected and liked Science teacher at the school for many years, and a familiar figure around the Hillfoot area of Bearsden, and in particular around Douglas Park Golf Club. Jennifer's database of "The Girls" contacts grew and grew, and with some husbands and wives wanting to come along our numbers were heading to over forty.

Evening Format

- Black tie event
- Cocktail reception in the Assembly Hall
- Piano and string quartet provided by pupils
- Displays of old photos, memorabilia etc.
- Dinner in the staffroom with background music from our school opera
- A delicious 4 course meal
- Photographer

Our thanks for the fantastic assistance given by the school's Depute Bursar Sheena Hamilton. Her guidance and organisational skills helped to pull the whole evening's ongoings together.

Thanks to co-operation and support from the school, we were quickly able to advise everyone that the re-union would take place at the school in early October. Invitations were also issued to

three of our old Teachers Miss Margaret Cockburn (Primary teacher extraordinaire), Mr George Robertson (Mathematical Maestro) and Mr Jim Colraine (Latin aficionado/Sports Day Announcer). All agreed to be our Guests of Honour on the night.

At this juncture the organisational efforts were enhanced greatly by Charlie Dand joining us and agreeing to take on the role of Treasurer. Charlie also obtained up to-date photographs of individuals which ultimately were on display on one of the pin boards at the reception. This proved invaluable in identifying old mates, and saved some embarrassing recognition gaffs. (Should have gone to Specsavers!)

The evening was a great success with the reception, dinner and music enjoyed by all. After dinner two key note speeches were given by not "Fifty" but "Two" shades of Gray. First our old school Captain Brian Gray (A toast to "The Girls" and memories of school days). Then our most illustrious FP Sir Muir Gray (Head of Knowledge at the NHS) gave a very thought provoking talk on where and how we had all arrived in Jordanhill School due to the aspirations of our parents, and all from the varied surrounding districts. He also gave us a quick run down on all his old school girlfriends. Blushes all round!!

A toast to absent friends was proposed. Those who had passed away were also remembered including :- Ian MacKenzie, Ewan Morrison, Ronnie Morgan, Eric Forth, John Robertson, Alan Gotts, Russell Shearer & Helen McArthur. The floor was then opened to anyone who cared to say a few words, and the opportunity was taken up in full.

Front Row from the left:- Thelma Hamill (Thomson), Margaret Goodwin, Brenda McConkey (Aitkins), Muriel Gray (Scott), Jennifer Mooney (Mundy), Anne Speed (Rintoul), Alison May (Wood), Patricia Gentz (Crawford), Mrs. Hilda Dand (Murphy), Mrs Linda Dunigan

Second Row:- Mrs Shaheen Duncan, Mrs Mary Gibson, Jennifer MacKenzie (Law), Margo Hay (Brown), Janet Palmer (Smillie), Mrs Morag Young, Margaret Learmonth (McNeilly), Anne Clarke (Symons), Joyce Kerr (Rankin), Miss Margaret Cockburn.

Standing:- Andrew Duncan, John Culshaw, Mr Hamish McConkey, Mr George Robertson, Robert MacKenzie, Duncan McMurchie, Gordon Smith, Eric Young, Brian Gray, Donald Young, Charlie Dand, Donald McIntosh, Alastair Thom, Sir Muir Gray, Jimmy Gibson, Eldon Sandys, Mr Jim Colraine, Theo Fischbacher, Graham Dunigan.

Dinner and speeches over, the party then moved back to the Assembly Hall for our last trip down memory lane - a viewing of the School's archive films of Sports Day from 1955 up to 1958. This was found by most to be an extremely moving experience when hundreds of faces, people and names you had long forgotten about, were instantly recognised. Old Teachers, class mates, Parents, sports day events and presentations, some even saw themselves in their sporting prowess, and big Donald Young caught a glimpse of his father who passed away over 40 years ago. All very emotional, but for future audiences, well worth dipping into these archives.

By this juncture we had over run over our intended 11.00 pm finish and the evening proceedings were brought to a conclusion with carriages waiting. Our thanks to Mr Hamilton the facilities manager for his forbearance.

The night was a tremendous success and everyone enjoyed meeting up after all these years. Special mention must be made of two of our number who travelled from afar to join us. Dr Theo Fischbacher from Canada, and Patricia Gentz (Crawford) who had come over from Germany. The main complaint was that there was not enough time to get round everyone for chat.

An official photographer was on hand to take photos and video some of the proceedings. This was compiled into a CD with music of 1962 added, and over 50 were sold, and sent all round the world. Copies can still be obtained through myself if anyone is interested.

Here is a Challenge. I would like to think the success of our re-union would be an inspiration to those following. I know that there are at least 50 other possible reunions coming along behind us who might also celebrate the milestone of a "Golden Anniversary" of leaving our wonderful old school. Don't let the moment pass without considering celebrating the event.

It was for us a wonderful celebration, brought back so many old memories and renewed old friendships, and was well worth all the effort.

Graham Dunigan

Cast of 'Ruggidore' 1962

CLASS OF 1972 REUNION

It started, I suppose, with a casual enquiry:
"Do you think anyone would be interested? If we don't do it now, will we ever?"
Tentative beginnings, but what came out of this was a highly successful reunion on 27th October 2012.

Contacting former pupils 40 years on was a slow process, with little to go on but an out of date address list from the last reunion 20 years ago! But the school gave welcome assistance by contacting those on their own database, and gradually over a number of months a network of e-mail contacts was built up to about 70.

In all 49 attended the dinner at Partners Suite, in Great Western Road, the furthest travelled coming from Australia (Fiona, we are impressed!). Recognising some was a challenge at first after so many years (note: hair colour is not necessarily a good clue), but it was amazing how often, on a second glance, old friends seemed to have changed so little.

We spent the rest of the evening catching up on news, sometimes with those we had not seen since schooldays. The only complaint (and a frequent one) was that there was simply not enough time to speak to everyone. It was sad to know that at least 4 of our year had died, but reassuring to see so many in good health.

Thanks are due in particular to Sheena Hamilton, Depute Bursar, for her assistance, and to Dr Thomson for sacrificing his own time to host a visit to the school that afternoon, enjoyed by all who attended. And of course to Evelyn Hogarth for the memorable cakes!

The future? Well, building on success, a number of smaller local gatherings are planned, in London and Glasgow. Many are now back in touch with old friends through our email contact list. And we will not wait another 20 years before organising a similar event!

Class of '42 Anniversary Cruise

September 2012

We had all started school somewhere 70 years ago, but all completed our secondary education at Jordanhill College School, and we felt that nothing less than a cruise would do to celebrate this remarkable event.

A good nucleus of the group had spent all their schooldays at Jordanhill, starting in 1942 in the then Rothley Tennis Club in Anniesland Road (now Yarrow Recreation Club). We recalled the great excitement when the khaki uniforms of the army marched out of the school and allowed it to be invaded by brown, green and yellow people once more – and we could all share wartime experiences including the blitz, barrage balloons, blackouts, black bananas, gas masks, rationing and other hardships.

We are assured by many staff that our year group was a memorable one!! We seem to be remembered as being bright, lively, talkative(!) and full of fun, but also being biddable and hard-working.

Having now been long retired, the 17 'girls' who booked a place on the cruise are still bright, lively, talkative and full of fun, having completed successful careers in many fields along with raising families and enjoying lots of grandchildren. It is very heartening to observe that our school continues to educate worthwhile world citizens striving to achieve the ethos of our school motto.

We chose to cruise for two hours on the Union Canal at Linlithgow on board the *St. Magdalene*. Thanks to the on-board caterer we enjoyed some marvellous un-rationed food with not a coupon in sight!

It was a memorable experience for all of us. Aboard were, from the class of 1942-1955:-

Margaret Clarke: Jean Dickson: Dinah Gordon: Irene Grant: Helen Hay: Grace Heavisides: Helen Inglis: Joan Kerr: Myra McArthur: Sheena McDiarmid: Irene McGlasson, Anne McLellan: Jean Nichol: Marie Pringle: Nancy Reid: Anne Strang: Jean Wood.

Ann Donald was booked to come but was taken into hospital just before the event – glad to say she has made a good recovery.

How many of us do you remember?

Jordanhill School Charity Dinner Saturday 4th May 2013 7.00 for 7.30pm

In aid of Marie Curie Cancer Care

Dear Friend,

This session S6 have been raising money for our chosen charity Marie Curie Cancer Care.

Our main fundraising event is a champagne reception and dinner to be held on **Saturday 4th May** in Jordanhill School. Full details are available on the web site at
Insert web address

Tickets priced at **£45** per person can be purchased through the main office. Parents can also purchase online via **ParentPay**. All profits go to **Marie Curie Cancer Care.**

Please return completed forms to the School by Monday 15 April 2013.

Rosie Thompson
Captain

Luke MacLean
Captain

Dux Medals

For the 2012 Prizegiving the medals for the S5 School Dux and Proxime Accessit were recast.

In taking forward this project we made use of the 3D printer in the Design & Technology department. The printer uses plastic thread to build a solid model of the medal from the graphic created by the casting company. This allowed us to explore a range of options before deciding on the final solution.

Jordanhill School Golf Society Outings 2013

Thursday 9th May 2013
Milngavie Golf Club
Tee-off 2.00pm
Deposit £5.00

Thursday 5th September 2013
Douglas Park Golf Club
Tee-off 2.00pm
Deposit £10.00

As usual High Tea and Prizegiving will take place after the golf. Please complete and return the pro-forma available from the school office or the web site http://www.jordanhill.glasgow.sch.uk/document/2012/golf-outings-2013

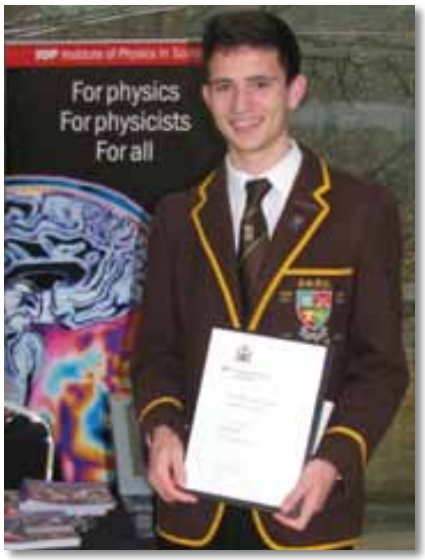
We hope that the success of the 50th anniversary playing of the **Walker Cup** in 2012 will encourage many more former pupils and staff to come. If the Rector can win, then anyone can!

I look forward to seeing you at this year's outings.

John H Roxburgh
Secretary

Institute of Physics Prize

Iain Ogilvie has been awarded the **Institute of Physics** prize as the highest scoring student in **Higher Physics**.



Iain achieved the remarkable feat of scoring 100%, coming first amongst the 9,166 students who sat Higher Physics in 2012.

Iain (S6 Cr) has applied to study dentistry on leaving Jordanhill.

Congratulations to Iain on this outstanding achievement.

Gillian Black

Congratulations to Gillian Black on being awarded an Honours tie having run for Scotland at U-17 level.

Gillian who is still only in S4 has had an outstanding year to date. In August she won **gold** in the U-16 1500m race at the **Scottish Athletics National Age Group Championships**.

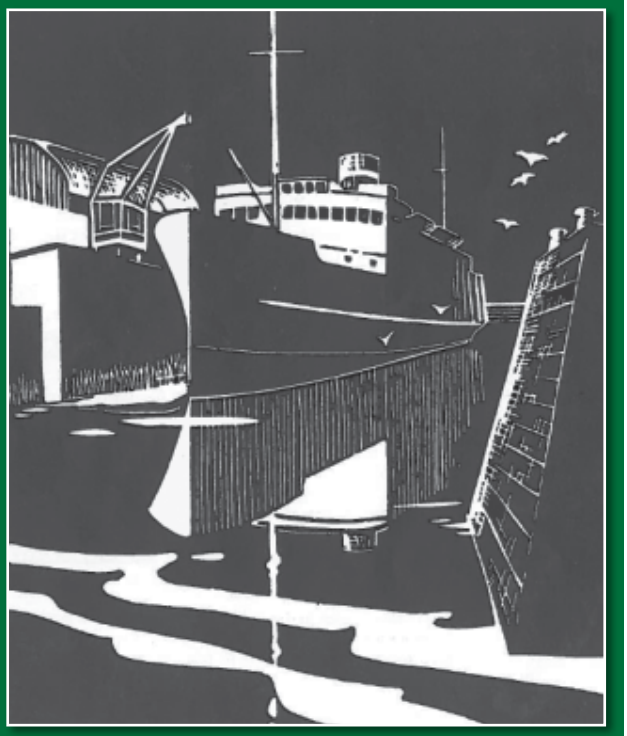
Gillian then won **gold** at the **Scottish Athletics West District Cross Country Championships** on Saturday 8th December 2012 and was then selected to represent Scotland in the U-17 Celtic Nations Cross Country Challenge at Cardiff in January where she was only narrowly beaten for the gold medal. However, she did win gold in the McCain UK Cardiff Cross Country Challenge!

Gillian again excelled at 1500m in the **Scottish Indoor Track and Field Championships** at the Emirates Arena in February. Despite being her first indoor event, Gillian won her heat then went on to comfortably win **gold** in the final with a time of 4min 43sec.

Continuing her excellent form, Gillian won the **U-15 Scottish National Cross Country Championship** on Saturday 23rd February at Falkirk.

We wish Gillian continuing success throughout 2013.

From Clyde to St. Lawrence



Can you imagine how excited I felt as I stood on the wharf with my luggage labelled "Canada." I wonder even now if it was not all a glorious dream.
We left Princes Dock, Glasgow, on the T.S.S. 'Athenia' and soon slipped out of dock to begin our real voyage. First we anchored at Belfast where we saw that beautiful city and Lough by the setting sun. Liverpool was our next port of call and in the morning when the stewardess awakened us, she told us that we had had a very good crossing. It is perhaps as well that it was good for at 2a.m. while passing through the Devil's Whirlpool the pitching of the ship and dull creaking made me wonder if I should dash for my lifebelt there and then; but that was nothing to what was in store. At Liverpool, as I wrote in my diary, we lay for three hours at the bar. Then with difficulty the passengers embarked and we headed for the open sea.

After the first day out, the liner seemed like home. Friendships were quickly made, especially when one took part in deck games. Every want was anticipated and the sea voyage seemed far too short. Each afternoon and evening we had dancing in the Lounge and films were shown in the Cinema. On the fourth night was held the 'Crews' Concert which was an excellent show. The last night on board was Carnival night, and some of the creations, which by the way were judged on originality, were a tribute to the zeal with which our untiring stewards and stewardesses entered into the spirit of our fun.

The most impressive time of all was morning worship, when our first mate conducted divine service. Perhaps its simplicity was its chief virtue. We had no sermon. Hymns were sung, a lesson read, and prayers offered. The service was closed with the National Anthem.

The days passed very quickly until we were just outside the Straits of Belle Isle and here, on account of the fog, we had to sail dead slow and ultimately to stop. To the uninitiated this denotes the presence of ice and we were held up for fully fifteen hours before the mist cleared and we saw around us huge mountains of blue-green ice slipping gracefully through the calm stone-grey waters. That was a never-to-be-forgotten thrill. Then we sailed 1,000 miles up the beautiful St. Lawrence River, little French-Canadian towns and villages making splashes of colour on the green banks. Ultimately we sighted Quebec and there was a wild rush for passports and disembarkation cards. Before landing, however, we had to go through a medical examination.

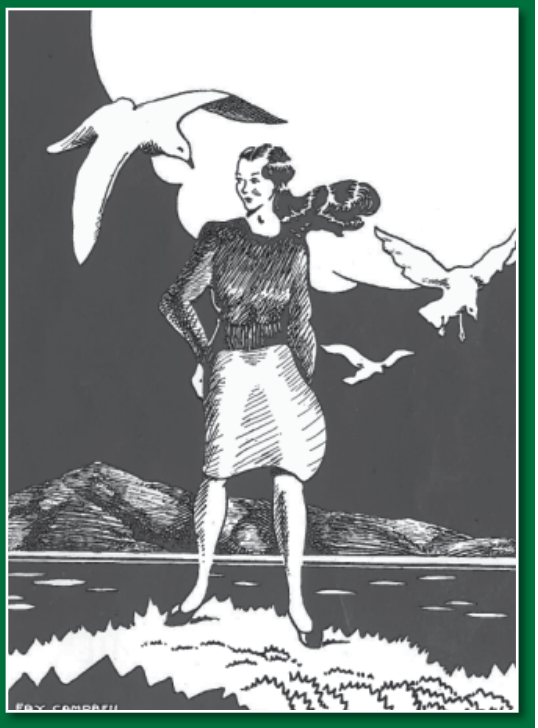
Our time at Quebec was profitably spent in an organised motor tour of the beauty spots of this world-famous French-speaking city. The Heights of Abraham was of course the main feature.
At night we embarked again and experienced another thrill as we passed under the Quebec Bridge. Sailing under, it seems that the mast will never clear the broad span. As we all stood watching and expecting the mast to crash about us the crew with various boxes, etc., provided realistic "effects" from the stern: not a few of us ducked.

We landed at Montreal next morning and after passing the Customs we proceeded to our hotel. Our first day was spent in motoring round the main sights – Mount Royal, McGill University, and Notre Dame Church. We passed the School of Domestic Science and here, when a girl has finished her course, she is presented with a tin opener wrapped in her diploma! At night we visited a Canadian flat and on our way home about midnight we saw the youth of the city indulging in tennis and bowling under flood-lighting.

Next day we left for Ottawa in special air-conditioned Pullman cars. After lunching at the Chateau Laurier we drove for several hours through Ottawa and the surrounding country. Ottawa is still the centre of the lumber trade and we saw thousands of logs floating in the rivers. We visited the Houses of Parliament and saw through the Governor General's residence. Ottawa, the finest city in Canada, is purely administrative and is a city of houses, parks and beautiful roads.
We left late that evening and travelled overnight to Toronto. In Canadian trains each group of four or five travellers is attended by a porter.

We arrived in the Queen City early in the morning and were transferred to the Royal York Hotel. After another full day we left for Niagara and arrived there about 11p.m. Peaches, grapes and other fruits were growing in the fields by the railway. We were housed in the General Brock Hotel which is built overlooking the Falls. These are floodlit after dark. We lay in bed for hours watching searchlights playing on the rushing water. The falls were wonderful to us and even more so when we went underneath them arrayed in waterproofs and seamen's boots.

Another scenic drive of several hours showed a little of the beautiful surrounding country, and after a glimpse of Buffalo on the U.S.A. side, we left for Lake Inn for dinner at night. It was a perfect day when we arrived in a little electric train on the shores of Lake Ontario. The temperature at this point was 97° and we were only too glad to board the lake steamer for a three hours sail back to Toronto.



We had only a few minutes at Toronto to board the night train on our 334 miles return journey to Montreal where we arrived, tired but happy, at 8a.m., with a blazing sun to welcome us and the thermometer at 85°.

I have here tried to tell you about my trip to Canada, but I feel more like writing a book than an article on the subject. Should you ever go to the land of the Maple Leaf you will understand how much I wish that I could repeat last year's trip.

I.S.A., Form VI

Both the article and the images come from the 1938 edition of the school magazine.

Children in Need 2012

This year on the 16th of November Jordanhill School took part in raising money for Children In Need. Events included a bake sale, a chance to sponge the teachers, a mass 'Just Dance', a tuck shop, non-uniform and a teachers' coffee morning.

In advance a group of S2 and S3 pupils plus teachers got together to form a Children In Need committee. We discussed and decided what activities we would do on the day, then split into groups and got to work.

First there was the tuck shop. They had to decide on what products they wanted to sell, then check with the refectory staff to see how much it would cost. They also ordered official Children In Need wristbands to sell along with the sweets because we knew these would raise lots of money.

One of the activities that happened at break was sponge the teacher. This involved a teacher putting their head and hands in a set of 'stocks' and pupils taking their turn to throw wet sponges at them. The prices were 50p a sponge or 3 for £1. The teachers who were brave enough to volunteer were Mr Miscandlon, Mr Brownlee, Mrs Munro, Miss Bream and Mrs Cleisham. This activity was both fun and enjoyable.

The main activity of the day was the mass just dance. At lunch time everyone gathered in the main hall to take part in a just dance competition. Participants paid £1 for entry. The hall's facilities allowed us to project the game to fill the entire rear wall so everyone could see.

The judges went round taking names of people who did well and at the end there was a prize for the best dancer, this was a big success that raised lots of money.

But let's not forget about the cake sale! Without doubt it was the most popular of all the events. Pupils were asked to bring in cakes for us to sell, and there was such a great rush of enthusiasm to comply. This was greatly appreciated by everyone.

The final event we organised was the staff coffee morning which took place on the Thursday before Children in Need in both the North and South campus buildings. We took some of the cake donations and bought more to supply the teachers with. We sold the teachers tickets which cost £2.

Thank you to everyone who took part. Primary pupils, Secondary pupils and teachers. Overall we raised £2136.72.

"It was a great day, everyone got involved including the teachers and we raised lots for a great charity."
Sarah Jack S3 Mo

"Children In Need was a fantastic day. All pupils seemed to enjoy the events and the atmosphere in the school was one of fun"
Mr Miscandlon, CIN Committee.

Written by Ewan Macdonald, Jess Hayward, Lauren Taylor and Adam Morrison.

European Day of Languages 2012

Jordanhill School won 1st prize and £500 of Amazon vouchers in the S1-S3 category of SCILT's European Day of Languages competition.

Congratulations to Mademoiselle Foucher and all the pupils and staff who ran workshops.

At Jordanhill School, The European Day of Languages was organised by the Modern Languages department for all S3 pupils in line with A Curriculum for Excellence.

In our school French is the main languagetaught with Spanish a close second.This special day motivated even the most reluctant students to learn a language and to try new languages they had never heard of before.

During the morning workshops, we were able to try out languages such as Gaelic, Romanian and Bengali taught by Jasmine (S4), Kenneth (S4) and Andrei (S2).

There were further workshops where pupils expanded their knowledge of the Europe Union with Mr McMaster.

Moreover, some other teachers of Jordanhill School had the opportunity to share their own experience of a country and a language. For example, Mrs Meiklem, a Primary 5 teacher, shared her experience of living in Argentina for two years. She explained how she had to learn Spanish for her job and to be able to integrate quickly. Mr Kean our Primary music teacher shared his experience of Italy and the Italian langauge while Miss Bloomer broadened the pupils' knowledge of the Czech Republic and its language.

In a "Language and careers" workshop, we discussed the fact that knowing another language can open many doors for the future, as there are plenty of jobs out there aimed at people who are skilled with more than one language.

In the afternoon, some speakers were invited to the school to talk about languages they know and what benefits they bring to their careers.

Ronja, a young Dutch woman who studies Geography at the University of Glasgow spoke about how she has learnt Dutch, English, French, and German. For her, knowing so many languages is a great asset for her future career as it will offer her job opportunities not only in one but at least four different countries.

Then, an officer from the 2014 Commonwealth Games organisation explained how she grew up in South Africa and naturally can speak Afrikaans but she was also taught English and French. Her job allows her to travel a lot and she is grateful for knowing so many languages as it makes business interactions easier.

Finally, rugby player Robert Harley, from Glasgow Warriors spoke about his French experience until now. He mentioned that having an extra language benefits him greatly because he can communicate more easily with the other teams they play against from around the world.

The European Day of Languages at Jordanhill School made us aware that learning languages is also discovering new cultures. We realised that many teachers in the school can speak a different language thanks to the workshop and the "Mystery teacher" quiz. Some pupils cannot only speak English, French or Spanish, but another language inherited from their family origins.

Learning foreign languages can definitely be fun, but the most important thing is that they give you plenty of new opportunities for our future and our lives.

Ewan MacDonald (S3St John)

European Day of Languages

"There are over 6000 languages spoken in the world and behind each and every one of them lies a rich and diverse culture."

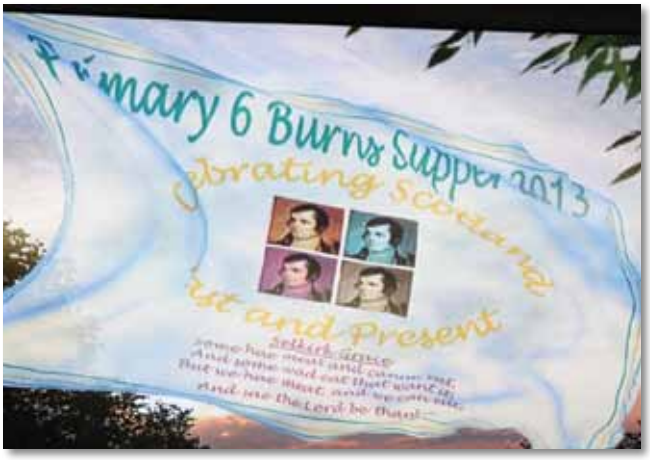
That is what the EDL aims to celebrate – by showing people across Europe how important languages are, and what fun can be had learning them

SCILT Scotland's National Centre for Languages

P4 Mediaeval Banquet

On 20th February 2013 the knights and ladies of P4 assembled in the grand banqueting hall at the Palace of Jordanhill – otherwise known as the refectory.

Welcome to the
Primary 6 2013
Burns Supper


Primary 6 Burns Supper 2013

Christmas Dances 2012

India Carruthers Nuffield Bursary Scheme 2012

The Nuffield Foundation

The Nuffield Bursary scheme allows 5th or 6th year pupils to apply to gain work experience and complete a project in one of many different scientific fields. Participants are paid £80 a week for between 4-7 weeks and can be anywhere from labs, boats, fields or even zoos depending on the placement.

Last year, during the summer holiday, I undertook a four week placement in the Biology department of The University of Glasgow learning about the biochemistry of cells and creating my report on '*The effect of mutations to the signal peptide of TorA on its journey through the TAT Pathway*'.

Eilidh Crawford, a friend of mine in the year above me, had done a placement within the scheme the previous summer and had presented about it to our year at an assembly. I was very interested in finding out more about where my subjects could take me in my career and what the job of a 'biologist' or 'chemist' involved. I applied to the scheme with the help of Mrs Cleisham, indicating my areas of interest, and Dr Cheryl Woolhead of Glasgow University e-mailed me about a month later offering me a place in her department.

We had a preliminary meeting where I met Deborah the other Nuffield student working with me and Dr Woolhead introduced us to the other staff, showed us around the labs and explained the project. This reassured me greatly.

The aim of our project was to trace where a protein called 'TorA-GFP' travelled inside a cell and then to mutate the protein and see if it acted in the same way.

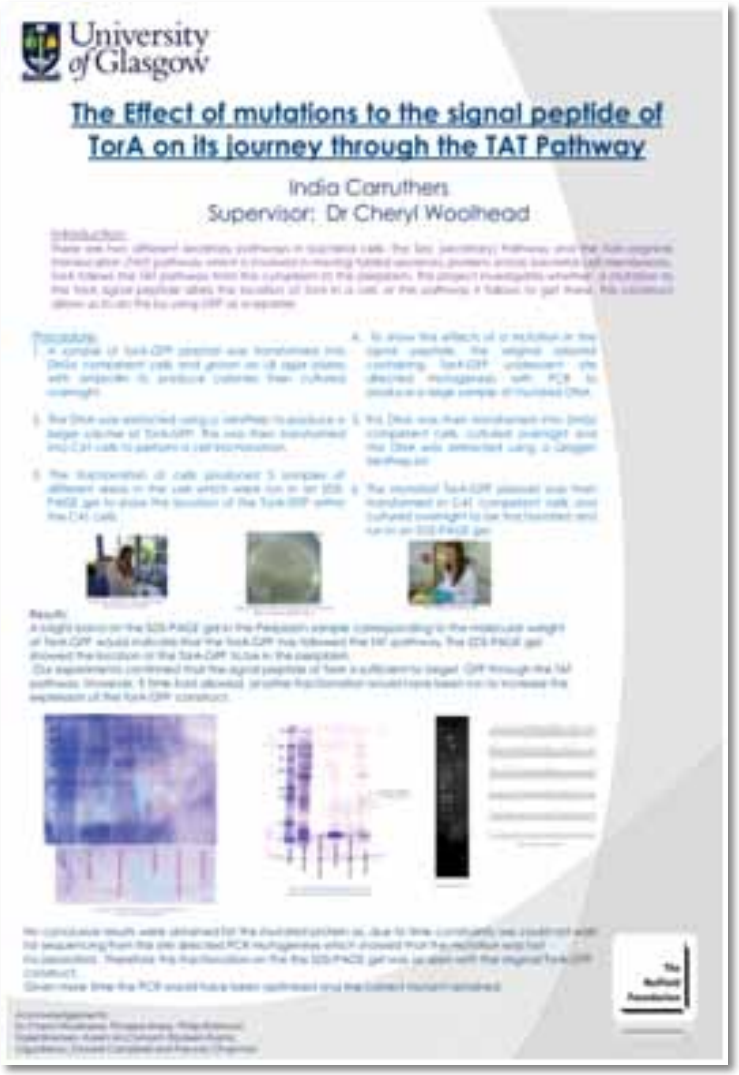
We were given instructions every morning, shown the equipment we needed and had demonstrations of how to use it all. It was really interesting to learn all the techniques that researchers use on a regular basis and to be able to do them so easily by the end of the four weeks.

We covered a wide variety of work, including making our own solutions and growth mediums, splitting cells into their different parts using ultracentrifuges, separating DNA using electrophoresis and ultimately writing the final report.

As the weeks progressed we became more competent and confident in undertaking the work and visiting different areas of the department independently. We were allowed a lot of independence throughout the project, giving us an insight into university life.

In the department at the time were three Masters students, a PhD student and two full-time researchers, all of whom were happy to share their knowledge and offer us any help we needed. Throughout the four weeks we got to know the other people in the lab and learned all about their jobs and university lives, giving us a deeper insight into the university courses we might apply to.

By the end of our placement we were to have a completed scientific report and poster of the entirety of our project. A few weeks after everyone had finished their placement, there was a big event in Edinburgh where all the participants across Scotland presented their work to each other, their teachers and their supervisors from the university. It was brilliant to see just how many other participants there were and also the wide variety of work covered. My favourite was a boy who had been working with the new pandas at Edinburgh zoo, tracking sleep and food patterns. We listened to speeches from famous biologists and some of the other participants sharing stories about their experiences before being awarded our certificates and prizes for some of the top projects.


University of Glasgow

The Effect of mutations to the signal peptide of TorA on its journey through the TAT Pathway

India Carruthers
Supervisor: Dr Cheryl Woolhead

The Nuffield Bursary scheme allowed me to expand my biological skills before starting my Advanced Higher courses; allowed me to work more independently than I am used to in school and acclimatise to the environment of a university while showing me the continuing applications of my science knowledge. I would recommend applying to the scheme for anyone who is interested in any area of science or is looking to find out more about scientific careers.

India Carruthers

Fakebook!

Mark Zuckerberg…genius! Why hadn't I joined 'Fakebook' sooner? Oh yeah, I was trying not to be a sheep, not to let these multimillion pound companies corrupt me but 'Fakebook' was….magic.

I heard you could contact old friends by simply 'searching' their name. I created my own account, added the usual details: name, age, address, phone number…you know, that sort of thing. It asked me to verify if I was a human being. I laughed at the time.

On logging in, I was confronted by a blank page just waiting to be embellished: favourite songs, films,TV shows, relationship status-single…interested in women.

I had only just begun to fill out my internet password when a message popped up, it read:

Buy photos here
Be who you want to be!

I couldn't help it… I didn't know how dangerous it was. The temptation was too strong. I had to click on it.

A whole new world was opened up to me, one where I could snowboard, one where I had been to visit the Egyptian pyramids. It was my face and my body in these photos- well, almost. It was me, just a taller slimmer me. I could cook, I had a keen interest in art house films. I was perfect. I was exactly who I wanted to be.

I had friends too and lots of them. They would post things on my wall, comment on my photos. I would regularly update my status; let them all know what I was up to.

I met my beautiful girlfriend through one of them. It was love at first profile picture. I guess we just…connected. Literally.

Fiona would leave little messages on my wall like, 'I love u' or 'Miona 4ever'. That's our names put together, Mike and Fiona.

I quickly became addicted. I needed to know what everyone was doing, where and when. It was like being on a life support machine. I heard rumours that if you left your page too long, something would happen…no one ever said what.

I only went to the toilet. I was desperate, I couldn't hold it in. I was back within one minute and 37 seconds… but it was too late. There was a little red '1' above one of the little icons telling me that I had a new wall post. There were photos…photos of me. I was in a club; a drink on one hand and another on some girl's shoulder. In the next we were dancing. In the next we were kissing. I began frantically clicking on the miniature trash can. Anything…anything to make them go away but every time I thought I had got rid of them, they reared their ugly heads once again.

That night Fiona changed her relationship status to single. My relationship was over.

I slowly began to realise that my whole life had been put under a magnifying glass. What I ate, what I drank, what I wore…what I thought, what I felt. I had laid myself completely bare and that had made me vulnerable.

My wall posts quickly dwindled and so did my 'friends'. It's funny; I can't remember any of their names. I would wait all day, every day, for just one notification…afraid of what might happen if I walked away… if I tried to escape. I was logged in and locked in.

The silence was strange, eerie almost. It let thoughts creep into my head…images. There was this man, he looked so familiar…like me, only a bit shorter, a bit fatter. Now I was drowning in doubts. I couldn't remember my girlfriend's name or face. It was like she'd never even existed…but that wasn't possible. I loved her, didn't I?

I couldn't escape them, those white letters, 'Fakebook', they were haunting me. I had to get out. I had to escape. There had to be a way to log out. I looked on a website. It said there was a password…a test. I had to wait. I had to wait my turn. They would contact me.

I heard it before I saw it. A little bleep to signal the arrival of something in my inbox. I let the mouse creep over to the view button. Click. It was a small box:

Please verify you are a human being

I typed in the letters and numbers carefully, not wanting to make a mistake. This had to be it, this had to be the test. Enter.

Access denied. Please try again.

So I did. I tried and tried again and again and again…

Beth Lamarra S4

Artwork

Nancy Watson

Alice Farquhar

Alanna Hilton

Catriona MacLellan

Lauren White

Jordanhill School
45 Chamberlain Road
Glasgow,
G13 1SP
Tel: 0141 576 2500
Fax: 0141 576 2555
Email: friends@jordanhill.glasgow.sch.uk
Web: www.jordanhill.glasgow.sch.uk

Designed and produced by The Homework Diary Company Ltd.
Unit 2, Maritime Court, Cartside Avenue, Inchinnan Business Park, Inchinnan, Renfrewshire, PA4 9RX
Tel: 0141 812 0199 **Fax:** 0141 812 6699 **Web:** www.thehomeworkdiary.co.uk