



Allan Glen's School Club

Newsletter January 2009

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Editorial

Compliments of the Season to you all, this was intended to be a Newsletter issued in December 2008. However, due to problems affecting both Editor and Compositor this proved to be impossible. We hope to issue 5 copies of the Newsletter in the current year to bring us back into line.

The year-end was marked once again with two excellent & well-supported events in our Annual Dinner and the Second Young Persons' Lecture (see articles on p2 & p3.) Congratulations and thanks to Ross Graham and Gregor Egan for the immense amount of work which they and their helpers undertake to ensure the success of these events.

Once again the principle speakers at the Dinner, Sir Bill Jeffrey and Rod McCowan were first class, and Dr Jack McGuinness, who stepped into the breach at the last minute for the Lecture, owing to the illness of Professor John Paul, was superb. The Dinner in 2009 will be held on Saturday 28 November in the Trades Hall and the Lecture will tie in closely with that date.

Our Guest of Honour from last year, Jim Patrick, was awarded the CBE in the Queen's Birthday Honours List.

In this newsletter there are further letters regarding the merits and demerits of various teachers, I believe we have just about exhausted this subject but we shall publish any reactions to this Newsletter.

Please keep your letters rolling in on any subject you please, they all create interest and controversy.



Dates for your Diary

Second Friday of the month - Monthly Lunch - (0141 772 2756)

Fourth Friday of the month -Bishopbriggs Lunch - (01383 730438)

7th Feb 2009 - Rugby Club Lunch - Bishopbriggs . Allan Glen's v

Grangemouth 1:00pm - for places call Bob Leckie on 772 5028

10 Sept 2009 - Allan Glen's Annual Golf Outing. Pollok Golf Club

**Saturday 28 November 2009- Annual Dinner -
Trades Hall Glasgow 6:15 for 7:00.**

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Committee

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ANNUAL DINNER 29 NOVEMBER 2008

The weather gave us a real hint of an old-fashioned winter as we gathered on the evening of Saturday 29 November 2008 at the Trades Hall in Glassford Street. The Merchant City buildings were wrapped in a wraith-like fog. One could easily imagine Dr. Watson or Sherlock Holmes emerging from the ethereal gloom. Thankfully it was the guests and members who mustered for our Annual Dinner.

Once again thank you for your splendid support, especially in these troubled financial times through which we are passing. A total of 128 places had been reserved of which 84 were members and 44 were guests. Of the latter, 21 had indicated they were from other schools.

All the Top Table guests arrived by 6.45 pm so Dinner was called promptly for the start at 7.00 pm. The proceedings were in the capable hands of President Alan McLellan. Grace was said by our member the Reverend Alan T. Garrity, newly home and retired from Bermuda. The President introduced briefly the Top Table guests from our own and kindred clubs and service of the meal got under way.

The Guest of Honour, Sir Bill Jeffrey, KCB, Permanent Secretary, Ministry of Defence, was introduced by the President. Sir Bill recalled his days at school and Glasgow University, in particular his interest in debating at both establishments. There followed a varied career in the Civil Service which included a spell in Northern Ireland during which he had served three very different Secretaries of State in Mo Mowlam, the then Peter Mandelson and Dr. John Reid. Replying on behalf of the guests Rod MacCowan, a former wag of wags, reeled off a plethora of jokes and funny stories, some drawn from his time spent in an official capacity in Her Majesty's Prison Service. He also recalled the trauma of moving, at an early age, from Oban to Anderston and primary school. He paid tribute to his teacher who had seen something in him at an early age and who put him in for the exam to AGS resulting in the bursary which had led on to his education and subsequent career.

Thanks are expressed to the Trades Hall staff and the caterers Grooms for the efficient service of the meal and drinks. The function ran very well to time, finishing just five minutes over at 10.30 pm leaving about 40 minutes to circulate and chat with old friends. Thanks also to Mike McCreery for setting up and printing the programmes and to Past president John Macdonald for his generous words of appreciation which rounded off the event.

The Trades Hall is booked similarly for this year, i.e. 2009, on the last Saturday of November and as I made my way home from this arrangement I saw from the top deck of the 44 bus a heron poised motionless in the river Kelvin. Some things have got better since schooldays in the nineteen- fifties !!!



Alan McLellan



Sir Bill Jeffrey



Gregor Egan



Rod MacCowan



Quaich to Norrie Kilpatrick



John Macdonald



Murdo MacGregor



Quaich to Sir Bill Jeffrey



Quaich to Sandie Howie



Ian Lambie

The second Allan Glen Tribute Lecture builds on the success of last year

On Tuesday afternoon of the 2nd December the Club promoted a lecture "Engineering in Medicine Surgery and Rehabilitation" in the Royal College of Physicians and Surgeons of Glasgow. This was the second lecture promoted by the Club and targeted at school pupils with the objective of inspiring them to consider a career in engineering. A secondary objective being to make them aware that financial assistance may be available to them while attending University from The Allan Glen's Endowment Scholarship Trust.

The invited lecturer was Professor (Emeritus) John P. Paul, a bioengineer of distinction. John's special field is the biomechanics of orthopaedic implants, prostheses and orthoses which was seen as an area that would capture the imaginations of young minds. In fact it can be said that many practicing engineers are probably unaware of the incredible extent that engineering impacts on everyday healthcare. Unfortunately, due to illness Professor Paul was unable to give the lecture. We wish him a speedy recovery.

At extremely short notice Dr. Jack McGuinness stepped in and prepared his own lecture around the same title. Jack's lecture was biased towards his own specialty of cardiology. He took his audience through the functions of the heart, its circuits and components and how they worked in engineering terms. The importance of the heart lung machine in heart surgery was explained and this led to the explanation of the work in making spare parts such as heart valves and even an artificial heart. He explained that the major problem with an artificial heart is the power source necessary to keep it working. He did speculate that some time in the future engineers would eventually design and build a sufficiently reliable and portable battery pack. The need for a close collaboration and understanding between the medical professional and the engineer to ensure that the spare parts would perform satisfactorily was highlighted. For anyone seeking more detailed information, it is planned to make the slides from this year's lecture available on the Allan Glen's web site as happened with the slides from the lecture last year.

Approximately 90 young people from 8 schools in Glasgow attended the lecture. Representatives were available from the Club, the Trust, and Strathclyde University to talk to the young people. Several manufacturers of medical devices were approached regarding support for the lecture but we are indebted to Rolls Royce as the only company that responded positively. Rolls sent a personable young engineer who spoke to a number of the pupils and was obviously an engineer with no regrets about his choice of career.

There was some disappointment this year that, although there were an increased number of pupils attending the lecture, only eight schools were represented whereas last year there were fifteen. Craig Downie, Ken Guiney, John Bolton and Ronnie Wright all reported difficulty in getting a positive response from the school staff. The Tribute Lecture Sub-committee will meet early next year to discuss the way forward. Any other Club members that feel they could play a part in increasing the support for the lectures from schools, companies or higher educational establishments should contact Gregor Egan or any of the above.

The lecture concluded with the presentation of an Allan Glen's Quaich to Jack by Alan McLellan President of the Club and Chairman of the Allan Glen's Endowment Scholarship Trust.



Introduction from Gregor Egan



Dr. Jack McGuinness presents the lecture



Alan presents Jack with his Quaich



***From a Cochrane Street Window.* - Bill Brown, Glasgow Education Service**

I am retiring from the Glasgow Education Service and thus from my ex officio role as a Trustee with the Scholarship Trust. It is an opportunity for me to offer thanks to members of the Club and of course the other Trustees for their assistance over the years.

I was particularly touched at being invited to your splendid dinner in the Trades Hall where I sat next to the redoubtable George Eastop whose enthusiasm and drive got the Scholarship Trust going.

I have felt somewhat guilty over the years at not being a former pupil of Allan Glen's School but my successor George Mackie helpfully is! My only excuse is that I grew up in Greenock where my father was a Customs and Excise Officer.

It was in that town that I had my last teaching post - in Greenock Academy - which was established in 1855 and I would venture was in some respects a Greenock version in its day of Allan Glen's, though classics was more of a curricular focus.

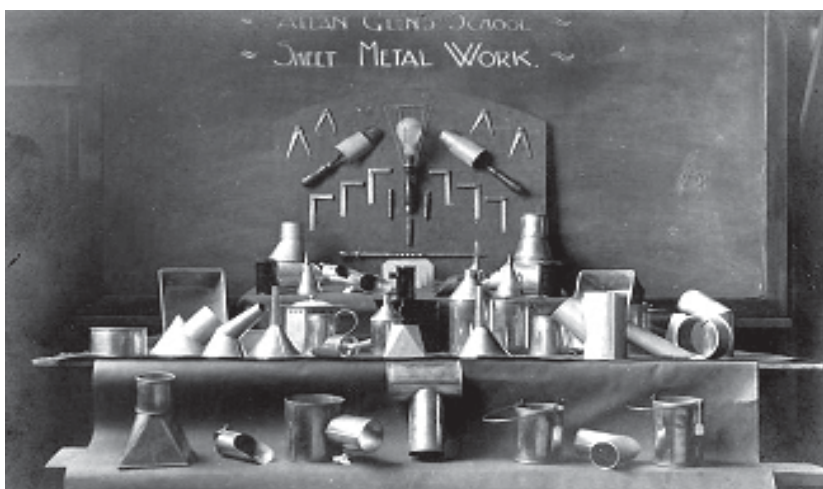
I was however one of the last officers from the Education Department to walk through Allan Glen's School when it closed. My duty was to check that nothing had been left of value to the curriculum which could be re-located in one of our other schools. At that time we had 53 secondary schools in the city compared with the present figure of 30.

When checking that all the technical dept. machinery had been removed, I spotted this old photo on a classroom wall. It illustrates so well the very high standard of craftwork which the school was able to achieve.

Educational craftwork is always a mystery to the layman. Many consider it only as a vocational preparation and fail to recognise the formative aim. The innovation of *sloyd* in Swedish schools towards the end of the 19th century was about "what the wood does to the pupil, not what the pupil does to the wood" and was soon more widespread.

The high benchmark set in Allan Glen's in this illustration of sheet metalwork was clearly indicative of the whole school ethos of excellence and I can well imagine it paralleled attainment in more academic departments.

Best wishes to the Club and the Scholarship Trust for the future.



Glen's Boy Hits 90 Not Out



December 16 marked an impressive milestone for former Glen's boy, Allen McLachlan. The boat designer celebrated his 90th birthday at the Sherbrooke Hotel with many relatives and friends – and even sported his Glen's bow tie!

Allen came to Allan Glen's as a pupil from Albert Road Academy and stayed until 1936, when he found employment in an industry he already knew well – boat building. He had learned to sail on his father's yacht – the Malaya – a 45ft motor cruiser berthed in Gareloch and built in 1934 by his first employers, Hugh McLean & Sons. During his time in his first job, he also played ice hockey for the Glasgow Lions who were based at Crossmyloof (a site that now houses a Morrisons supermarket).

He was called up on a day that is unlucky for some, Friday 13th, in 1939, and saw out the war in a variety of seafaring roles. He served as midshipman for three months on an armed merchant cruiser, before commanding a tug at Dunkirk and being deployed on the

Channel Convoys. He completed his wartime service as Lieutenant in Whitehall and Port Glasgow.

In 1944 Allen married Irene Blair, a Glasgow High School girl, in Sherbrooke St Gilbert's Church.

After the war, he continued in the boat industry, working with Meechans, who built lifeboats; then as chief draughtsman with the RNLI and finally as a partner of GL Watson, boat designers and naval architects.

Allen designed many speedboats and motor cruisers including the McLachlan Class inshore lifeboat and the Arran Class lifeboat.

After 60 years of marriage, Allen's wife Irene sadly passed away in 2004. Allen's last design was for his own motor cruiser, launched just two years ago, and which he named Irene.

Ed Note: Oddly enough, my wife, Joan, nee Sommerville, knew both Allen and his older brother Don from the time she was a Brownie (many years ago). Don's daughter, Fiona, was also a Brownie and a friend of Joan's. Glasgow is really just a wee village!

The Penultimate batch of Staff Reminiscences (or is it?)

Bob Ronald Writes:-

Having been (ablative absolute) inspired by the many reminiscences proffered by fellows of THE SCHOOL regarding masters I am motivated to offer the following which I hope will cause some amusement and not be too boring.

When attending dental surgeries over the years, I was always attracted (in the absence of 'top-shelf' publications) to a journal called 'Readers' Digest' (are you watching Lynne?) which may well still be in production. A recurring article which was labelled as 'the most unforgettable character I have ever met' induced me to cogitate (good word) and without much deliberation I immediately thought of my Latin master – author of 'An original Latin Primer' – A Dingwall Hodge: although known as 'Gussie', the A was for Alexander (he was known as 'Alec' in the staff room).

Of necessity, (O K editor?) I shall confine my reminiscences to those which may be of most interest.

Oh dear! Where to begin? As an enthusiastic member of the 110 Glasgow Scouts I was invited, following our 'Gang Show', to perform at a seedy destination near Cranstonhill and was duly ushered onto a platform in front of (what I could see through the haze) was a disreputable and disparate group of males all of whom without exception were smoking cigarettes, cigars and pipes – (this was before the days of banned substances). Clearing my throat before launching into 'We're Riding Along...' or some such banal composition, my eyes were drawn to a particular individual sitting in the front row and beaming. Could this be the aforementioned ADH? The answer, unfortunately, was 'yes.' After a sleepless night, I ventured up Cathedral Street next morning with some foreboding. I need not have feared. Thereafter, the admonition was 'translate, boy scout!' (Some seven years later my junior sibling, 'Mitch', was addressed as 'boy scout's young brother')

Being an avid Tory, Gussie had no time for the mollycoddling of youth and the requirement of a head count for those wishing a portion of the lactic culture was prompted by the command 'hooves up the calves!'

Much to our amusement, he was frequently seen in 'animated' discussion with prospective Socialist M P Margaret Herbison and we gave the pair of them a wide berth, all the while sniggering.

I have been reminded of an occasion when asked to 'decline' the word for 'chief', I stood up and confidently recited 'princeps, princeps, principem, principis, principi, principe' and was directed to 'come out here, boy.'

Could I have got it wrong? No, the transgression as I have been reminded by my school pal, George Caldow, was, having stood up, foot on the bench, and played 'air guitar' while reciting was I have been subsequently advised, 'unacceptable.' The thought of reminding him that it was he who suggested the declination was like the playing of a banjo I did not consider a plea in mitigation!

In fairness, in administering the tawse he always countered with the caution of 'cover your wrists well, boy. I used to get it often.' 'Gussie' was, I believe, a 'Cambridge Rowing Blue' and I am endeavouring to confirm this statistic. Of one thing I am sure. His administration of justice in no way demeaned my pianistic abilities, and may even have enhanced them!

Herb Saravanamuttoo Continues:-

I enjoyed the articles from Ian Cumming (a Class mate) and thought I may extend his comments.

In 1st year, I had a classmate with strong entrepreneurial streak who came up with an innovative plan for an insurance company; for a premium of 1d per week (240d = £1) you got 6d back if you got belted. He did not, unfortunately, do a proper risk investigation and was driven to bankruptcy when the infamous Jimmy Logie belted the whole class (a fairly common occurrence!) Despite his sadistic streak, Logie was very well liked.

Nobody yet has mentioned the major contribution made by the ladies who held the fort during the war years when people such as Willie Monteith and Bob Sutherland (Dangles) were away at the war. These included some remarkable women including Rita Smith (Maths), Grannie Logan (English and German) and Margaret Herbison (wee Herbie), who became a Cabinet Minister in the Attlee Government. Rita Smith eventually married J. B. Somerville and lived to a ripe old age despite having MS.

But the best of the lot was Margaret (Peggy) Scott, possibly the teacher who had the most long-lasting influence on me. She was only at AGS for 2 years, coming the same year as me in 1942 and doing QC then QA before leaving to marry Duncan MacRae. She was about 4'9" but kept 42 hooligans in line without ever using the belt. Funnily enough, she was also my introduction to Canada, having spent a year there pre-war and was very proud of her splendid poster of the Banff Springs Hotel in which I later stayed many times.

The Penultimate batch of Staff Reminiscences (or is it?)...continued

James Dunsmuir in Toronto recalls:-

"Soapy " Sommerville (characterized as "Buddha-shaped" in the previous newsletter) is remembered - fondly by me since English was my preferred subject - as of regular-build, but possessing a large shiny brown bald head surmounted by a monstrous mole...

The portly Mr Milton (or as he liked to say his French friends called him "M.Milles-tonnes") was a one-man EU, since he appeared to speak many languages like a native - and even looked more French/Italian with his droopy moustache and swarthy complexion - than Scots.

Can't remember what they taught, but I believe there were two Orrs - "Daddy" and "Sonny" - the latter a small sadist who favoured whacking supposed miscreants' knuckles with a long wooden/steel ruler.

Funny what one remembers!

Andy Hunter in Brittany says:-

I greatly appreciated the dry humour of **William Hunter** head teacher of art. I remember distinctly his acute observations as to the quality of our work such as "Is this a fish supper, or Glasgow on a foggy day?"

I had left school some five years previously, and he was already retired when I sat down beside him and after stating that he probably did not remember me but that I had happy memories of my time in his classes, the conversation rapidly dried up. I decided to continue along "arty" lines and commented that my father had a cousin who had won a scholarship to Prague before the First World War. After a silence which I judged to be more about his unwillingness to comment on such trivia...he revealed to me that it was in fact he who had won the scholarship and had unfortunately lost contact with my father's side of the family in the wake of WW1 and the Great Depression.

He subsequently met my mother as my father had died a few years previously I developed an interest in his painting and discovered that he was very highly thought of by his contemporaries.

Some extracts from e-mails from Don Johnston in Australia

As my mate Jim Cherry has told you I attended Allan Glens about 1951 to 1954. I won a bursary from Mossspark School. My brother John Johnston followed me two years later on the same basis although I am not sure from which school as our family had moved back to Bridgeton to live.

Briefly I took French and can remember Mr Blythman well. He used to ask us to tell him street songs we kids knew. Mr Blythman taught me well enough that I was the interpreter when I and five others went on a tour of the continent when about 20 years old. After a month in Europe I was astonished when I realised that I had run into a shop to ask directions and was out the door after a swift 'Merci beaucoup' before it sank in that I had absorbed the reply like a native.

My recollection of Mr Paris was watching him making violins in the woodwork class whilst we laboured with tenon and mortar joints. Mr Fleming taught physics I thought and used to draw us in close before operating a glass sphere with spouts attached to a plunger which he used to spray water everywhere soaking the class and proving that the water was being ejected at 90 degrees.

I played rugby, which a lot of us did not like. Football was played on the playground with wooden pucks. On Saturdays we played rugby then with the same strip we used to play football in the afternoon at Bellouston Park calling ourselves Glen Allan.....

I retain a dislike for rugby to this day, and here in Australia I can watch the 'cream' of the game. For anyone who is interested the only 'good' rugby I have watched is between two New Zealand teams - any two.

My recollections are of the incident when an air cadet let off a practice grenade or whatever in the school canteen. I believe the culprit had been picked to represent the school at Queen Elizabeth's coronation. I was not impressed. The other was when we went to Callendar on a days outing for the school's centenary which I thoroughly enjoyed. I also remember Tom and Willie Abernethy. They lived at Langbank and we used to cycle down there at weekends to visit. Jimmy Hinds was giving Tom a hard time one day and if I can remember correctly Tom flattened him. I think nothing came of it as I reckon Jimmy Hinds realised he had gone too far.

Other teachers I can remember were Johnny Little who took PT he was right or left back for Rangers. David Lambie who I think came from Largs (*Ed - Ardrossan*) and who had been involved with junior football. Mr Boyd who wondered who was teaching the class English - me or him. I had lived with my grandmother from Kilmarnock and I used a lot of her auld Scots phrases - "Gang ben the room an row the nock". I remember the school was involved in the BBC schools quiz show. We all attended the broadcast and the quiz master was flummoxed when one of our team used the word "stot" as in stot the ball. I also have a good mental picture of Johnny Ralph. I was in Glasgow in 2006 after an absence of 39 years and my main impression was that the various corporations that have run the city should all be lined up against a wall. What they did to St Enoch Square is a total disaster. I was back again in 2007 for my Mother's funeral and the feeling was the same. I think I was looking at the city like a tourist and I had no 'feel' of a city centre. I was also appalled when I travelled out along Great Western Road to visit a mate at Knightswood and I discovered all those beautiful granite cobbles had been covered by bitumen. I took a walk to Montrose St and was sad to see that the school had gone and another grey edifice stood in its place. In my mind the last thing Glasgow needs are the colours grey, dun and other hues of brown.

But is this how I remember it to be?

Staff Reminiscences.....Norrie Kilpatrick

I am writing in connection with comments on staff members printed in the Club Newsletters of May 2007, July 2008 and October 2008.

By and large, the comments were fair, although, I think there was a tendency to exaggerate the use of the belt by the teachers and also to exaggerate their little eccentricities. However, I think the following comments were completely out of order :

May 2007 – “....an ugly, bald-headed, nasty sadist.”

October 2008 – “....another bully.”

October 2008 – “.... A bachelor in his 30's when we knew him with a real passion for the education of adolescent boys (if you follow my meaning.)” My response to this is. “No I don't follow your meaning or want to as it is blatant innuendo.”

October 2008 – “.... But even he fell foul of staff brutality. Brutality is quite a strong description of teachers' anti-pupil attitude but it certainly applied when I was sentenced to “four years hard at Castle D'lf.” ”

The person who contributed the above, then went on to state “ When my parole time came up I flipped two fingers to **Allan Glen's School**, ran down Montrose Street and bolted for freedom.”

I gather he was less than happy at **Allan Glen's**.

Anyone reading the aforementioned comments, who had not attended the school, would gain the impression that the staff had a significant minority of belt-happy, sadistic bullies. I must have attended another **Allan Glen's**, for I found the staff to be dedicated and fair. I received the belt a few times when I was at **Glen's** but, on reflection, I probably deserved it each time. If by any chance a relative or friend should read the adverse comments they would find them hurtful and offensive.

Possibly some comments were written “tongue in cheek” I suggest “foot in mouth” would be more appropriate.

Finally, I wish to assure readers of this article that I still Have my sense of humour and sense of proportion But I see nothing to laugh at in the comments I have quoted – enough is enough.

[Editor's Notes : As you can see from the above, articles and letters are printed exactly as received from contributors, the opinions of contributors are not necessarily those of the editorial staff. I thought that the experience might be a generational one but that is not borne out by the experience of Herb Saravanamattoo, who must have been a contemporary of Norrie's (See page 5 of this issue.)

Certainly, many of the others who have written in a similar vein were also contemporaries of NK. I suppose it may just be 'luck of the draw,' which teachers you met up with.

I will only recall a partial incident from one teacher - Fleming, Chemistry in St David's. He petrified me. After a particularly horrifying tale, which I shan't relate, he called me up to the blackboard to multiply a figure by 10. There was no chance of me being able to complete that complicated arithmetical sum in the circumstances & I got three of the belt. That was a defining moment of sadism !]

The Ontario Group met for Fall Lunch October 24 2008

10 members attended and we shared good memories of the School and the teachers. We also solved some of the world's problems! We will meet again in April after everybody returns from their winter migrations to warmer parts. New members and visitors whether Old Boys or teachers would be made welcome. We likely will be at a different location but still in downtown(central) Toronto



Ian Rae, James Dunsmuir, Ian Murray, Bob Wilson, Murray MacKinnon, Ron Moodie, Ross Morrison, Ken Clark, Ian Campbell, Murray Irvine.

Jerseys and Sweatshirts



Sweaters in Oxford Blue & Cambridge Blue
Chest Sizes 38' / 42' / 44' / 50'
Price £35.00 + post & packaging



Polo Shirts in Oxford Blue & Cambridge Blue
Chest Sizes M / L / XXL
Price £15.00 + post & packaging

Currently Postage for Jersey or Sweatshirt is £3.20 and £4.00 for one jersey and one sweatshirt.
New Postal prices will apply from April 09

Ed Note. The sweaters were not designed for the one armed members, but were artistically arranged for photographic purposes!!

House Badges

If there are any members who have surplus House Badges and would like to donate them to the club then please send them to me - they will be put to good use.

(We have no Greyfriars Badges at all.)

Alan McLellan.

SCOT Concert Dates at Pollokshaws Burgh Hall

The official Inauguration of the Wulitzer Organ - Grand Opening Concert

on Saturday 8 November was a sellout - all seats were sold.

The next concert is on 25 January Phil Kelsall (from the Tower Ballroom Blackpool) is the Organist.
More details at www.scottishcinemaorgantrust.org.uk or e-mail/ phone Mike McCreery
Entry cost is £6 for a concert of about 2 hours. Monthly concerts are normally on Sundays at 2:45PM

Allan Glen's Old Bikers Club

I was at Glens from '66 to '72 and there were a few bikers in the latter years. They were allowed to keep their bikes at the back of the Cathedral St building. I longed to join them but had no funds to manage such a thing. I still remember the pangs of jealousy when Douglas Scott turned up one day with the most beautiful Royal Enfield 250 single. Could life have anything more to offer than such a machine?

I remember Stevie Macdonald coming to school on an Ariel Arrow ... and latterly a Triumph 3TA. He would occasionally give me a lift home to Langside. We would go blasting down Renfield Street and over the bridge protected only by school blazers and without crash helmets. I would be bouncing around on the pillion holding two schoolbags!

Anyway we have recently moved back to Scotland from The Netherlands and my bike has come with me. We are now based in Edinburgh but if we can find a nice day ...!



Regards Mike Conway

FESTIVAL OF RUGBY - held on Sunday 26th October 2008

The wet weather didn't dampen the spirits of the players and supporters at Allan Glen's Mini Rugby Festival.

Over 300 youngsters visited the Bearyards and enjoyed a great afternoon of thrilling rugby. Allan Glen's teams from Primary 2/3 up to P7 hosted excellent opponents from East Kilbride, Helensburgh, Strathendrick, Glasgow High/Kelvinside (GHK), Hamilton, and Waysiders/Drumpellier.

Glasgow Warriors players Opeta Pelepoi and Tim Barker were on hand to watch the teams brave the heavy rain and wind to put on displays of strong running and tackling rugby.

Of the five age groups Allan Glen's were in three of the finals but alas only the P7 team came out champion of their age group.

Winners were;

P2/3	East Kilbride	4 - 3	GHK
P4	GHK	3 - 2	Allan Glen's
P5	GHK	2 - 1	East Kilbride
P6	East Kilbride	2 - 1	Allan Glen's
P7	Allan Glen's	2 - 1	Strathendrick

Note the score count is in tries for and against.

All boys and girls from Primary 1 to Secondary 6 are welcome to join Allan Glen's.

Training for all teams takes place on Sundays from 12-30pm.

Photo shows Allan Glen's Winning P7 team with players from Glasgow warriors.



Season's Greetings from Allan Glen's School Club



Card Designed by the late Ralph Cowan 1981 and
reproduced with kind permission from his daughter Diana