



**"UNDER THE SHADOW OF  
CAIRNGORM"**



# **Nethybridge Hotel**

## **NETHYBRIDGE**



**Situated at the foot of the Cairngorms.**

**—Ideal Hotel for Mountaineers.—**

**Facilities for River and Loch Fishing.**

**Golf—Tennis.**

**—Excellent Centre for Motoring.—**

**Phone 3.**

**Apply A. FOTHERINGHAM.**

GROCER and GENERAL MERCHANT.

## A. F. MACPHERSON

POST OFFICE,  
BOAT OF GARTEN.

'Phone 201.

CONFECTIONERY.

TOBACCO and CIGARETTES.

HARDWARE, Etc.

FILMS and PHOTOGRAPHIC  
REQUISITES.

LOCAL VIEWS, STATIONERY.

LANG'S WRAPPED BREAD.

## A. M. GRANT

BAKER and CONFECTIONER

### BOAT OF GARTEN

SPECIAL LINES—

Rich Fruit Cakes in various sizes.

Finest Scotch Shortbread.

Spiced Fruit Gingerbread—

a speciality—in 1 lb., 2 lb. and 4 lb.  
Cakes.

A TRIAL ORDER SOLICITED.

'Phone 202.

## P. DIMASCIO

LUNCHEONS, COFFEES and TEAS.

The Best Cafe in Town.

56 High Street

## ROSE

CONFECTIONER.

Agent for Kunzle and Fuller's Cakes.

25 HIGH STREET,  
GRANTOWN-ON-SPEY.

For QUALITY, VARIETY  
and PERSONAL SERVICE

visit

## MACKINTOSH'S STORES BOAT OF GARTEN

No order is too large or too small for  
us to execute.

Our Stocks are always Fresh and  
our Prices Keen.

Phone 223

TELEPHONE 30.

## **J. K. HASTINGS**

FIRST-CLASS  
FAMILY BUTCHER.

40 High Street  
Grantown-on-Spey

Established over  
Half-a-Century.

Shooting Lodges  
Supplied.

GRANTOWN-ON-SPEY

## **THE PALACE HOTEL**

'PHONE 7.

G. R. HASTILOW.

## **School Outfits**

School Jumpers, Jerseys, Stockings,  
Ankle Socks, Scarves, Ties and Badges.

Gym. Costumes, Velour Hats, Berets,  
Blazers, Blazer Suits, Serge Suits and  
Tweed Suits.

Blouses, Shirts, etc., etc.

Telephone No. 82.

**Alexander Mackenzie & Son**

DRAPERS and OUTFITTERS

**Grantown-on-Spey**

## **H. M'BAIN**

BOOKSELLER, STATIONER and  
CONFECTIONER.

CIGARETTES.

TOBACCOS.

LENDING LIBRARY.

## **DIXON & BAIN**

HOUSE PAINTERS,

GRANTOWN-ON-SPEY.

# JOHN KING

*Successor to  
James Kerr*

*Photographic and  
Dispensing Chemist*

**21 HIGH STREET**  
**Grantown - on - Spey.**

Telephone No. 6.

Telegrams—Kerr, Grantown-on-Spey.

## *Frazers Quality Will Solve Your Clothes Problem*

*Quality is not rationed at Frazers. It has always been of the highest standard, and that is why in these days of clothing coupons, that knowledgeable people buy at Frazers, where they are sure of getting the best possible value for their coupons.*

*The  
Right  
Angle on  
War-time Clothing*



*In choosing Tweeds or Suitings for war-time wear it pays to select materials which will last long and keep their good looks. You'll get them at Frazers!*

*Frazers of Perth, Ltd., Grantown-on-Spey*

## Mackintosh & Cumming

Specialists in  
SCHOOL OUTFITS

For  
BOYS and GIRLS.

GIRLS—Gymnasium Kilts and Blouses,  
Jumpers and Cardigans, Blazers and  
Stockings.

BOYS—Suits, Pullovers, Blazers, Belts,  
and Ties.

## Mackintosh & Cumming

• GRANTOWN-ON-SPEY.

## BEALE & PYPER

COMPLETE HOUSE FURNISHERS,  
AUCTIONEERS and VALUATORS,  
CABINETMAKERS, UPHOLSTERERS.

Showrooms—The Square.

Workshop—Forest Road.

### DEPARTMENTS.

CARPETS.

RUGS.

LINOLEUM.

BEDSTEADS.

BEDDING.

BEDROOM SUITES.

PARLOUR SUITES.

BED SETTEES.

FIRESIDE CHAIRS.

CHINA CABINETS.

CHINA and GLASS.

Estimates Free.

'Phone 24.

## Granttown-on-Spey

The Quality House for  
over 90 years.

Splendid Selection of BOYS' and  
GIRLS' BOOTS and SHOES, best  
makers SPORTS SHOES, SAND  
SHOES and DANCING SHOES at  
Keenest Prices. Wide range of  
LADIES' and GENT.'S SHOES.  
Artistic Styles. Latest Colours.

## PETER GRANT & SON

STANDARD BOOT SHOP

(Sign of the Golden Boot)

Granttown-on-Spey

Sole Partner—W. MACLACHLAN.

## GILBERT

BOOKSELLERS, STATIONERS and  
NEWSAGENTS,

63 HIGH STREET,

GRANTOWN-ON-SPEY.

For LADIES' and GENT.'S  
HOSIERY and CHILDREN'S  
OUTFITTING, visit

## R. GRANT

Draper and Outfitter,

GRANTOWN-ON-SPEY.



# The Grammar School Magazine

## Grantown-on-Spey.

No. 13.

DECEMBER, 1941.

Editor—Ruth Mathieson.

Advertisements—Sandy Gordon.

### Editorial.

A few months ago we were faced with a problem of preposterous proportions—Should we be able to publish for the 13th successive year a Grammar School Magazine? It seemed well-nigh impossible with paper shortage and lack of subject matter from former pupils whose time is generously being given to the war effort; but, with Victory as our watchword, and the generous support of our friends, the advertisers, whose aid is of primary importance, and for which we extend our heartfelt thanks, we shall triumphantly send this Magazine, like a ray of sunshine, to the ends of the earth should a Grammarian find himself there serving King and Country. Along with it we convey

the sincere wish that our articles will bring a smile to the lips of the reader in these dark days of storm which, let us not forget, precede the calm ones of peace and prosperity at the present obscured by the thunder clouds of war.

If we have been able to recall incidents, comrades, teachers of care-free schooldays; if we have caused you to rid yourself of worldly cares, to dream of the happy hours spent 'neath the school's sturdy roof our work has not been in vain, our reward not disproportionate.

With thanks to many unmentioned friends and a fervent prayer that victory and peace is not so far distant as many of us imagine, we commend this number to your kind attention.

## SCHOOL NOTES.

Consistent with war conditions and the varied claims which our national effort makes on young as well as adult citizens, normal school activities have been well maintained during the past year.

Instead of the usual Concert and Parents' Day which have been features of summer terms in previous years, an exhibition of arts and crafts was held last June.

This exhibition proved to be a popular innovation from all points of view. Staff and pupils showed great zest in its preparation and results were well worth while. The public turned out in large numbers. Although there were no articles for sale and the idea of money-making was entirely absent from the scheme, the proceeds of the exhibition—from teas and a door collection—amounted to £26. This was handed over to the local War Comforts Committee.

During session 1940-41, six Senior and nine Junior Secondary Certificates, and six Lower Day School Certificates were awarded, while eighteen pupils were approved for entrance on a secondary course.

The Customary Prize Day ceremony was held in July. Mrs MacLaren presented the prizes, and Dr. MacLaren, Director of Education, addressed a large and most appreciative assembly of pupils and members of the public.

Donald B. M'Intyre was Harvey Dux Medalist. The school captain, John M. Cameron, qualified for the award of a Cairngorm Badge.

Additional attraction—if that were possible—has been added to the posts of girls' and boys' school captaincy through the generosity of Mr M'Gregor, Corstorphine, Edinburgh, who has gifted silver badges for these offices.

The school's Red Cross Penny-a-week Fund collection has been kept going throughout the year, with Miss Paterson as treasurer. This scheme was begun in the summer of 1940 and over £100 has been raised among staff and pupils for the Red Cross up to date.

The school branch of the National Savings Association continues its useful work under the guidance of its treasurer, Miss Alanach. Pupils' contributions during War Weapons Week exceeded £200, while the total for session 1940-41 was £897 2s 9d.

The senior boys have had a successful season in their war-time potato patch. Over fifty hundredweights of potatoes were lifted this year, approximately twice last year's crop.

Mr Charles Grant, Advie, who has undertaken the school's benchwork instruction, supervised operations in the gathering of this crop.

The county scheme for immunising children against diphtheria has met with a ready response here. Over 90 per cent. of pupils under 14 years of age have already been immunised.

In last year's notes it was stated that Mr Cruickshank, our pre-war janitor, was reported missing after the Dunkirk evacuation. The very sad news officially confirming his death in action was received some time ago, and school mourns the loss of a popular official and valued friend. To Mrs Cruickshank and family is extended the sincere sympathy of staff and pupils.

### 1941 EXAMINATION RESULTS.

The following pupils were awarded Senior Leaving Certificates:—John M. Cameron, Marguerite Cameron, Isabella Fraser, Donald B. M'Intyre, Margaret W. M'Andrew, David D. Reid.

Junior Secondary Certificates:—James C. Alanach, Donald R. Allan, James Hay, Donald G. M'Lean, Elizabeth E. Mackintosh, Alice E. Stuart, Ian M. Ross, William Calder, Katherine Grant.

Day School Certificates (Lower):—Mabel Anderson, Michael G. Ronaldson, Constance M'Millan, Evelyn Runcie, Elizabeth J. Smith, Joseph A. Forbes.

## IMPROVING THE HIGHLANDS.

In the midst of this almost world-wide conflagration of war our thoughts and actions are above everything else hinged on the unflinching belief that we as a nation, though much exhausted, will eventually emerge victorious. Accordingly, as individuals at present engaged in defeating the foe by all the methods which modern war involves, we shall be faced on the return of peace with endless problems of utmost importance all waiting to be solved to the mutual advantage of us all.

It might, therefore, be a sensible gesture to try to assess the Highlands in which we live and see whether it is exploited to the full or if it is capable of contributing more and also retaining more of the Scottish race so much scattered throughout the world.

In the first place, the census records reveal beyond doubt the large population the Highlands carried in bygone years compared with a now almost deserted wilderness. Perhaps it might be well to probe into the matter in three phases, viz., the past, the present and the future. Wherever we travel in the Highlands, there is abundant proof that all arable land, much of it reclaimed, was tilled, cropped, manured, limed and consequently carried a big stock and a goodly yield per acre. The same applied to pasture land on which both sheep and certain types of cattle grazed at different altitudes as at different periods of the year. Liming and drainage played an important part in keeping up the fertility of the soil as witness these derelict hill crofts at the present day, with their kilns, or at least traces of them, also the manner in which the ground was drained. In these days, through labour being plentiful, large deposits of dried peat litter were covered in layers by lime and packed and manured in yards or folds by cattle. This, in turn, when sufficiently rolled, was carted on to the land, the result being a much better yield than what is now obtained, so that we see in these days they had their own system of working. The benefits thus derived from full access to the hill pasture for grazing as well as cattle-rearing cannot be over estimated.

To-day the whole scene is changed in the shape of a "new order" sport, confined to deer and grouse which truly spelt the deathknell of

the Highlands as witness our depopulated straths and glens. It is only reasonable to say what was accomplished in the past could be greatly improved upon by modern science. Great areas of the Spey valley alone, not to mention its many tributaries, are waiting for the labour of man to put them in a long overdue state of production. We have in the Highlands great and untapped deposits of the finest limestone which could provide an industry in itself, also the iron-ore deposits on the Lecht Hills. Now, great areas are under deer which could be devoted to rearing sheep in tens of thousands, thus leaving the arable land nearer sea-level for the exclusive purpose of growing cereals as nature intended. By abolishing the unfortunate system of having, perhaps, several farms or crofts under the one tenant farmer who simply cannot manage it to the best advantage; closer and more uniform sized farm holdings should be adopted, a method which paves the way for settling more families on the land. Here again employment is set in motion in the erecting of new homesteads, making new roads, extending the telephone and the endless indirect work which a populated district automatically creates. In these critical times it is brought home in no uncertain manner that, after all, we are above everything else dependant on the land for our very existence. It is therefore criminal that the Highlands should be so abused instead of used, since its latent powers are beyond challenge.

When the time comes to reshape the world, let each look in the first place to what can be accomplished under his very eyes. Furthermore, let us hope that ideas such as this, even if they be mooted by common people, shall be honestly examined and put into operation instead of jeered at.

C. J. S., V.

## MY DOG.

He's just a little dog,  
But oh, he loves me well,  
And not a waggle of his tail  
Would I be hired to sell.

MAY MACDONALD, Primary II.

## AT THE CLUB.

"Do tell me," urged Miss Shuffelbottom, a tired-looking member, as she laid a multitude of parcels down upon the tattered couch and flopped beside them with an air of fatigue, "why is it that when you go shopping everything you need is never to be got? If a cotton reel is needed the number is out of stock, if it's a matter of a roll of tape someone has just bought the last length in that particular width. The shoemaker has every size but the one you want and the draper every shape of hat except one which suits. Who in heaven's name invented the myth women enjoy shopping? Tell me that."

No one seemed able to offer a reasonably good solution, for the simple reason no one knew, but all probably thought some disgruntled husband must have been to blame.

"Well," continued Miss Splayfeet, a prim old maid with a sort of combination of feathers like a bird's nest on top of her head, two steely-grey eyes peering from underneath, "If we don't actually enjoy shopping, we do like a bargain. When you come to think of it, it's not very often a man is heard to congratulate himself on having secured something very cheaply, though certain women are certainly boring with their recital of next-to-nothing purchases. I don't suppose any women in this club hasn't stowed away in some drawer or cupboard a collection of articles that she has bought at a sacrifice and never brought into use afterwards. Now, isn't that so?"

"Oh, for shame, Miss Gadabout," interrupted Miss Shuffelbottom, "remove that filthy dripping umbrella from the table. But that, of course, is only a small thing compared with untidiness in public places, which, I take it, has been intensified by the advent of the motor car."

"And pray, how do you make that out?" inquired Miss Gadabout, who was a motorist herself and proud of it.

"By occasionally making an excursion into the countryside," retorted Miss Splayfeet, speaking for Miss Shuffelbottom, and smoothing her ruffled feathers a bit. "You've only to wander along the sidewalk of any country road, where motors mostly congregate, to observe the untidy trail they leave behind them, a trail

of egg-shells, sandwich wrappings, bottles and paper bags."

"That is nothing to what occurs when one happens to be rather well known," argued Mrs Bigbug. "Then the merry motorist, petrol permitting, makes it an outing to come and prospect round about your home. He makes it an objective (I call him 'he' because as we are all women here it seems the complimentary thing to do); it becomes his 'somewhere-to-make-for,' and having duly made it, he settles himself down to enjoy the sight of it and a good meal at the same time. Having eaten his fill, he proceeds to leave evidence of his visit in every shape and form. This not being sufficient to please him, he decides to take home a souvenir in the form of a bunch of flowers or a branch of a tree. I know that you'll say that such proceedings can only come from a low type of individual, but, believe me, if this is the case, inferior individuals are particularly common round our way."

Miss Straightshank, who I secretly believe had a ginger beer bottle or two upon her conscience, was looking a trifle self-conscious. But just as she was about to unburden herself someone else burst in with the suggestion that we might all do our bit in the cause of tidiness by endeavouring, as far as possible, to organise with neighbours in maintaining some sort of unity with regard to the appearances of our houses in our street. We can't of course, force people in any way to conform with other folk's ideas as to how they should treat their curtains, gardens, etc., but, on the other hand, plenty of public-spirited women would gladly fall in with the notion. It only needs a little organisation and enterprise to set the thing going.

"I must get back to my office," said Mrs Busybody, a member who happens to be rather a big noise in the advertising world, "but, somehow I feel quite stimulated by our little discussion. It has made me feel that I have a little civic work of my own to do, and that I really can make myself count a bit in the scheme of things. Chatter like this needn't prove all talk after all."

So tongues may occasionally wag not to such poor purpose.

A. L. V.

**VICTORY.**

It's two years since the war began,  
Who started it but the wicked Hun.  
Let the whole world pray that this New Year  
Will bring us Victory and good cheer.

MARGARET GRASSICK, Primary III.

Santa Claus comes to girls and boys,  
To fill their stockings with lovely toys;  
On Christmas Eve they're asleep:  
You must not watch or even peep.

FIONA MACKINTOSH, Primary II.

**THE SOLDIERS OUT IN TOBRUK.**

There are soldiers guarding out in Tobruk  
The fortress Musso's Italians forsook;  
Men in turn guard it each day,  
And don't let the Germans have their own way.

BETTY ANDERSON, Primary V.

**A SAILOR.**

When I become a sailor I'll sail the ocean far  
and wide. I will sail in a big ship to South  
Africa and all other colonies so far and wide.  
Whilst I will lie in the cabin below the deck  
I'll hear the bombs go by in the air with a  
whistle and a whirl and a splash into the  
bottom of the deep blue sea.

WILLIE M'GREGOR, Primary III.

**JUDITH.**

Judith is a fly lass. She is always making  
up to somebody. She is always there at meal  
times and often has something in between. She  
has a great side for male friends, although she  
does have a nodding acquaintance with a few  
of the other sex. She is delighted with walks,  
in fact the longer the better. You see she  
believes in the latest craze, "slimming." She  
likes visiting, and some mornings is very early  
on the job. Everybody likes Judith. She has  
the knack of keeping her friends, which is one  
great thing in these distressing times. Yes,  
Judith certainly gets a kick out of life. You  
see Judith is our doggie

M. M., I.

**THE WIND.**

It was so windy yesterday,  
The leaves scurried past me in their play,  
The slim trees bent beneath the gale,  
And up above the clouds, so pale,  
Flew by me like a silvery veil:  
These are the works of the wind.

JOY KNOX, Primary V.

**A TRIP TO FAIRYLAND.**

I went a trip to fairyland upon a summer day;  
In every fairy garden the flowers sprang bright  
and gay;  
I heard the tinkle, tinkle of a fairy cobbler too,  
As he hammered, hammered, hammered a little  
fairy shoe.

BETTY BAXTER, Primary IV.

**A NIGHT IN THE LIFE OF A  
SQUADRON LEADER**

The men were lounging about in the re-  
creation room talking about the possibility of  
London being the target for enemy aircraft that  
night when suddenly the door burst open and  
the operation officer rushed into the room,  
followed by the Wing Commander. The former  
yelled to the men, "Man the 'planes!" Enemy  
attacking town 572!" "Town 572?" echoed  
my flight lieutenant. "Heavens! that's Glas-  
gow!"

We boarded our 'planes, and soon were head-  
ing northwards at over 400 miles per hour.  
When we were still 100 miles away we saw a  
dull red glow on the horizon. I heard the pilot  
of 'plane No. 3 cry, "The dirty dogs!" I  
laughed inwardly and shouted, "That's the  
spirit, give them the works!" We dived to the  
attack and brought down five enemy 'planes.

The pilot officer who piloted 'plane No. 6  
uttered a cry over the radio-phone, then  
gasped "Cheerio." Down he went in a falling-  
leaf spin. I felt a lump rise in my throat as  
I watched him go down, and made up my mind  
to avenge him. I dived on the nearest Jerry  
and gave him a ten-second burst. My engine  
began to splutter. I managed to flatten out  
and land in a field. The next thing I knew I  
was lying in our base hospital and being in-  
formed I had won the D.F.C.

GEORGE CURRIE, Primary V.

### CHEEKY CHAT CORNER

The problems, difficulties and worries with which the schoolboy and girl of to-day is face to face are indeed formidable. We therefore propose to disclose them in the following discourse to that interested spectator, the Public, while at the same time we will try to point out to that highly esteemed body that there are some considerable benefits to be reaped (strange though it may seem) by giving the days of your youth to intellectual pursuits.

In the abode of the local intelligentsia we are not, as is the common throng, troubled by rationing. Liberal helpings of bacon and lamb are dished out by a generous staff. Although many find this a trifle unpalatable it is on the whole fairly well digested.

The number of tarts available is, however, definitely limited owing to the great demand from H.M. forces. Needless to say we will never wait for a pi, and should the worst come to the worst an honest to goodness root would not go amiss although a No. have flown off at a tangent bcos of this suggestion which admittedly is not a good sire. The fruit situation is also well in hand. Dates are frequently to be found among the older pupils, and while there are pears and pears of peaches few gooseberries are noticeable. A certain male element is always willing to supply an unlimited quantity of raspberries. We must doubtless watch our prunes and prisms for, should this knowledge leak out, certainly no one will lettuce alone.

The Ministry of Misinformation, of which every pupil is an active member, once again lives up to its name. They suggest a gasoline shortage. There is no scarcity of gas in the girls' cloakroom. Matches too may be obtained on demand as each girl is an efficient matchmaker.

Some lanky youths protest that their long legs are a never ending source of worry. We suggest a tuck being taken at their knees or try elegantly draping the unruly members round a corresponding neck should the pupil have omitted to wash same. It is rumoured that slates (the famous originators of that splendid expression "spit and polish") will soon be in universal use in the class rooms. A supply should be easily obtainable, there being an

infinite number of loose ones among the pupils.

Since curlers and "kirbies" so coyly disappeared from the market we note that 90 per cent. of the girls wear their golden (genuine or otherwise) locks in capes around their shoulders —probably to add warmth to their rag-covered forms and make them worth of the name "glamour" school girls!

As yet no apparent change is visible in the garb of pupils, but we see, in the immediate future, the appearance of dainty ensembles of sack cloth and ashes, snappy sheepskin shorts, clumsy clögs, girlish grass skirts and sensible suits of armour, while the staff will doubtless introduce "zippers" to their gowns and keep us guessing!

Of our staff we must be proud. Though eager to reduce the hours of a child's daily misery owing to war conditions in our gay industrial metropolis and to reduce nightly homework from 6 hours to 5 hours 57½ minutes, they have with steady fortitude and increasing energy increased output of home preparation by 50 per cent. in the last month. V for victory!

Someone, it seems, is desirous of knowing how to make a black board. Our bright boy suggests reading Chaucer to him!

We hear that there has been an increasing demand for V (approx.) shaped gas mask containers since the same bright boy substituted one for his sporran.

An interesting appearance on the cheeks of our young men is a growth of something between feathers and fur. This is splendid tobacco substitute, and, mixed with peat shag and rolled in old jotter pages, makes excellent 11 o'clock smokes.

Rumour makes it known that all our senior boys have been asked by the B.B.C. Men's Choir to augment that worthy body from 100 to 100,001 voices.

The Literary has at present ceased to function as, for some of our more frivolous members, it was being taken too litera(II)y. Indeed school, home of thwarted hopes, scene of work and worry is, in reality, a spot dear to the hearts of all of us. Thus we grin, giggle, grimace and go to it!

R. A. M., VI.

A joke that lasts three weeks should be worth sharing, Ian.

## LIFE IN A PUBLIC SCHOOL.

Life in a public school resembles the life of any boarding school in many ways, but nearly all of the large English public schools have certain customs and traditions which seem very peculiar and extremely complicated to an outsider and incidentally to the rather nervous new boy when he first arrives there. In most of these schools there is an average of five hundred to six hundred boys, and the one I have in mind has about six hundred. This school is situated on the outskirts of a large industrial town, so that it is obviously impossible to have one big building which could house the whole school. Thus we find that the school is scattered over an area of about a mile square. The pupils live in different houses which are each named after some famous master—or benefactor—of the school. There are ten different houses, and there is considerable rivalry between these houses as to which one shall come out first in games and sports for the year.

On his arrival, the new boy is allotted a study which he shares with his "study-mate." This study, in which he finds himself, is his refuge, and no one, except his "study mate" may enter it without first knocking and asking permission to enter. Many are the "rags" which take place in these small but cheery rooms. Nearly every study has its own wireless, and on a Saturday night, when there is no preparation to be done, these wirelesses afford the most popular form of amusement. Each study is equipped in winter with a radiator and electric light. It was on one such winter night, when I was listening to "Band Waggon," that the trouble started.

We had turned the radiator on its back and we were drinking soup after heating it, but unfortunately we had forgotten to set the radiator on its legs again. Shortly afterwards a fight began and a cushion flying through the air came to rest on top of the red hot radiator. Great clouds of smoke and a strong smell of singeing filled the air, and we hastily pulled the cushion off. Having (as we thought) successfully put out the smouldering sparks, we thought no more of the matter. At 6 a.m. next morning we were rudely awakened by a "sixth" (or prefect) to hear the fire bell

clanging. Another practice alarm growled S— in the next bed, when just at that moment, M—, in the bed opposite, let out a yell, and on looking out of the window we saw that the study to which I had paid my visit was blazing merrily. Luckily we had been issued with stirrup pumps, and the fire-fighters soon had the blaze under control, but the study was no longer there, and all the books and furniture had likewise disappeared. We pretended not to know how the fire had started (as if we could not guess!), and there the matter ended, the insurance, I believe, paying for most of the damage.

Most public schools have their own O.T.C. in which everyone must enlist at the age of fifteen. In it they learn to drill, and once or twice during the term a "field day" takes place. This is a mock battle in which the O.T.C. is divided into two sides and they have a glorious but bloodless battle. Those younger boys who are not of age to join, stay in their houses amusing themselves in many lawless ways, since all the prefects are busy murdering each other many miles away. During these "amusements" windows are often broken by a tin can sliced by some careless golfer. Immediately all hands help to repair the damage before the prefects' return. Some dash to the town for putty and a new window pane, others knock out the broken glass and soon the new window is in place.

The school begins at 7.15 a.m., when the first bell rings. Breakfast is at 7.45 a.m., and between 7.15 and breakfast time there are two other bells, at 7.30 and 7.40 respectively. Everyone sleeps soundly through the first two, but at the third, five minutes before breakfast, the whole dormitory wakes up in a hurry, for in the remaining five minutes a "tosh" (cold bath) has to be taken, beds have to be made and shoes have to be cleaned. Owing to lack of time, the bed making is usually very sketchily done. School continues until one o'clock when there is dinner, after which, if it is a half-holiday (Tuesdays, Thursdays and Saturdays), games are played—rugby or cricket, according to the season. After games there is tea at six o'clock and then preparation until 9.15 p.m. when there are prayers, and so to bed but not to sleep. The lights are switched off at 9.30 p.m., and after that there is supposed to be no

talking, but many are the whispered conversations carried on between neighbouring beds, and many are the canings given to incautious whisperers by the prefects who are in charge of the dormitories.

Each house has a housemaster who is responsible for his own boys; the housemaster of School House is the headmaster. The school sanatorium is a very up-to-date building, equipped with wireless, a library and a billiard table. Many people are tempted to be ill just before the examinations! The classrooms are scattered amongst the houses, so that you may have to walk a quarter of a mile to reach the classroom for your next lesson. For this reason there is a five-minute break between lessons.

During the year there are one or two outstanding events. The greatest and most looked forward to is Speech Day when parents come down to the school, the headmaster makes a speech, prizes are presented, and a water-polo match is played between the school and its "Old Boys." Another popular event is the "Crick," which is a cross-country race run over a course twelve miles in length.

The "stodge" (tuck shop) conjures up many pleasant memories. After a lively game of "rugger," hot horlicks with whipped cream goes down well if it is a cold winter's day. In summer, after a vigorous game of squash, a long iced drink assuages that burning thirst.

Many and varied are the activities of public school life, but all are directed towards the one goal, namely, to the formation of character, which, after all, is the most important asset in the struggle of life.

K. B., V.

### REAPERS.

They toil in their fields—their labour holy. They spin at their thresholds—their work the worship of their honest souls. And they reap. Yea, they reap the fruits of love and care and sweat; of frugality and faith, and theirs is the peace that passeth all understanding. In that peace, the earth is theirs to till. To sow the tender seedlings in the kindly soil is their joy and privilege. To wonder at the goodness of the season's yield is to them the fullest realisation of their simple spirits. Their lands are spangled prints of golden pattern, and in their faces grow reflections of sun and wind and generous thoughts. What a happy harvest this! What security! What peace!

But lo! What breaks the quietude of their morning's toil? What are these things that dare to violate their solemn skies and interrupt their saintly services? They lay down sheaves in supplications at their eager feet and turn to stare upwards with all the curious contempt of their class.

Far to the north where the sea and sky meet and the sun's rays tip the wavelets and the bursting grain alike, they come—those brilliant things of sheerest steel and scientific skill. What are these rude invaders of this rural scene? Whence come they? Whither do they go? What beauty this of gleaming wing-tip or of silvery silhouette? They too are reapers in a deathless sky. For theirs is a sad but noble task. Their banner shouts of freedom, brotherhood, goodwill.

To all men it was said—"Never was so much owed by so many to so few."

I, M'G., IV.

### THE FAIRY GLEN.

On the main road between Inverness and Kirkhill is a very small village, consisting of about half-a-dozen cottages, a shop and a hotel. This village is called Bogroy, and if you continue on your way (coming from Inverness) for roughly two miles you arrive at the Reelig estate. Now, this estate can boast a very beautiful glen, the fairy glen, which is named thus because of the very interesting legend I am about to relate.

Long, long ago, the people on and around Reelig estate were living in a state of poverty. There was no work for the men. Some people could earn a few pence by selling garden produce in Inverness, but only a very few pence. The gentlemen, seeing this state of poverty, took pity on the serfs, and ordered them to build a castle in the middle of the glen. Every day the men toiled carting stones and placing them in the exact position, and the next day when the men returned to work they found that all their work had been in vain. The stones, which they had worked so hard to put into position, had been pulled down! Day by day the men went on working, and night by night the stones were pulled down. The fairies could not be pleased, they could not want this castle to be built! Then slowly the men got other work, and slowly they began to prosper again. When every man, woman and child had their little luxuries again the truth was told. The gentlemen had gone to the castle and pulled down the stones, so as to ensure the men having work!

If you ever go to Reelig and ask the manager to take you to the Fairy Glen, he will take you by a path which follows a stream, past some very beautiful pools and waterfalls to the fairy bridge, which is crossing the stream, and consists of stones covered by the greenest moss and grass in the glen. You will cross the bridge and perhaps stay on the middle of it for a while to watch the water flow between two great rocks further up the stream to pass under the bridge, which is so low that if you kneel on it

you can let your hand drift for a while in the cool water.

On the other side of the bridge is the castle, the fairy castle. You will notice its funny shape, it consists of three round pillars of stone for the front, two solid walls for the sides, and the back of it is sheer rock. In summer the floor is green moss and grass, carpeted by flowers of every hue. When it is at last time to go home and leave this truly fairy place, you will take with you just as I did, I am sure, the memory of one of the most beautiful walks you have ever been.

M. C. C., II.

### DISAPPOINTMENT.

Old Ebenezer Smith put down the watch he was repairing with a sigh, placed his glasses more firmly on the bridge of his nose and rose to serve the customer who had just entered the shop. Mr Smith thought, as he weakly smiled a greeting and peered out of his watery mild eyes at his client, that surely it was just a little warm for an overcoat collar to be turned up and a hat pulled so far down. At the same time he wondered if the man hadn't mistaken his jeweller's shop for that of the gunsmith's round the corner; but no, perhaps not, and Mr Smith grinned even more pathetically as the joyous thought ambled through his head that probably some of that missing mother of pearl mounting had to be replaced on that neat little revolver which the man held in his hand, fore-finger on the trigger. Ebenezer was thus rather hurt and a little surprised when the stranger with the overcoat told him in no uncertain fashion and extremely vivid terms that as Mr Smith interpreted it he was not to move or speak. By now Mr Smith rather suspected that this was to render himself helpless while the muffled stranger absconded with the shop's stock. It was then that Mr Smith did a very simple thing. He exclaimed with as much vigour as he could muster the single word "look," and when the man looked, Mr Smith bent down below the counter and gave a mighty tug at the legs he saw there. The man lurched, the revolver barked and clattered to the ground, and while the butcher next door (along with innumerable others) arrived in time to prevent a get-a-way. Of course police arrived, followed by press, and Mr Smith was congratulated and treated as a hero. It took Mr Smith, however, at least a week to get over the disappointment of not remounting that neat little revolver.

R. A. M., VI.

### THE ARTS AND CRAFTS EXHIBITION.

Held on Thursday, June 19th, the Arts and Crafts Exhibition was a great success. Although many pupils were just a little disappointed at the thought of having no school concert, the result of the Exhibition consoled them.

On the morning of the Exhibition the exhibits of the primary children were laid out in the Hall and those of the secondary department in the Art Room. During the Exhibition, on the epidiascope were shown slides, many coloured by the pupils themselves, of the Lake District, the Scottish Highlands and natural history. In the middle of the Hall woodwork exhibits were shown as well as working models. Most of this was done by the Class III. boys.

The work of some of the youngest children was very good indeed and admired by all. The lower section of the Primary Department had worked hard and had very good results to show. Their exhibits consisted of knitting, sewing, raffia-work and examples of hand-writing. The older children in the Primary Department showed more originality both in handwork and writing. Many pretty designs were done by them as well as book-binding and embroidery.

The Secondary Department showed much more advanced work, and a great attraction was the fact that pupils demonstrated the work. Two girls displayed weaving, and many pretty scarves were exhibited. Different types of leather-work were shown, such as calendars, bookmarks and writing-cases. The younger girls had made belts of felt, while the older ones showed embroidered belts, handkerchief sachets and tray-cloths. There were some knitted jumpers, made by the girls of Class II., as well as gaily coloured maps of almost every country in the world. Drawings by Classes I., II. and III. were pinned up on the walls all round the room.

Tea, for which most of the food was given by the pupils themselves, was provided, some of the mistresses and senior girls preparing it. The senior girls displayed some cakes, which they had baked, as well as some other eatables. In the science room various experiments, all of which were very interesting were set up.

I think everyone enjoyed the afternoon very much and was disappointed when it was over.

E. S., III.

**ODE TO 4 O'CLOCK.**

(With apologies to Charles Kingsley.)

Welcome 4 o'clock,  
Shame it is to see!  
Odes to every subject,  
Ne'er a verse to thee.

While we're doing Latin,  
And feeling very glum,  
We hear the bell's loud summons,  
And feel so glad you've come!

It makes us feel so happy,  
To know that you are nigh;  
We put our books into our bags,  
With many a grateful sigh.

I would write a sonnet,  
"4 o'clock" by name,  
Were it not I ain't a poet  
Of renown or fame.

C. T., III.

**OUR DEFENCE.**

The soldiers keep guarding the peoples,  
The airmen fly over the steeples,  
The sailors take goods from our friends,  
The A.T.S. and the W.A.A.F.S. and the  
W.R.E.N.S.

Are seeing the forces satisfied  
With the things which are boiled, stewed and  
fried.

ELMA MITCHELL, Primary V.

There was once a man named Gorse,  
Who smoked big cigars on his horse,  
With tobacco on ration,  
He soon stopped this fashion,  
And passed his spare time reading morse.

W. M'I., I.

My first is in lost but not in found,  
My second is in ink but not in pen,  
My third is in line but not in round,  
My fourth is in yolk but not in egg,  
My whole is a flower which blooms every spring.

Answer—LILY.

M. P., I.

**SHINTY.**

A club that was cut from a young birch tree  
Made me keen on shinty, as keen as can be,  
And on Saturday morn' I'm up with the lark,  
For a jolly good game in the old Black Park.  
W. T., I.

**COASTAL PATROL.**

In a dark and foggy sky,  
A British pilot's eye  
Tries to penetrate the gloom in search of friend  
or foe.  
Patrolling off the coast  
Of the land he loves the most,  
Suddenly he sees a dark shape flit below.  
To his experienced eye,  
The 'plane that has passed by  
Is a slinking German raider, come to damage  
and to kill.

He swiftly turns his 'plane,  
To find the Hun again,  
And he handles his controls with confidence  
and skill.

The 'plane appears again  
Through the fog and driving rain,  
And the British pilot dives down on its tail,  
The Hun turns round to flee,  
But its nose points to the sea,  
And down it dives amidst a metal hail.  
"That's another blinkin' Hun,"  
Says the pilot, at his gun,  
"Who will never see the dawn break through  
the skies!"

Then, wheeling round his 'plane,  
He starts his vigil once again,  
And, as if nothing grim had happened, on he  
flies.

M. M., III.

**H. MACPHAIL****HIGH-CLASS PAINTER & DECORATORS.****HIGH STREET - GRANTOWN.**

## SPARE A COPPER.

Warships Week begins to-day,  
 We have all a part to play,  
 That we may in peace again  
 Our freedom, rights and truth maintain.  
 We will with our pennies buy  
 A fighter fit to man the sky,  
 A dinghy that may save a life,  
 A gun, to end this fearful strife.  
 To Russia we are pledged to send,  
 Freely, gladly lease or lend,  
 Our all, in clothing, food and tanks  
 And help to close the Cossack ranks.

S. C., I.

## A SLEEPLESS NIGHT.

'Twas efter ten or thereabout  
 When I cam' tae ma bed,  
 An' tho' I badly need a rest  
 I lie awake instead.  
 I toss an' turn frae side tae side,  
 An' while I've tried an' tried,  
 I canna get tae sleep.  
 The 'planes are working overtime,  
 An' that's no' helpin' me;  
 They're mebbe efter Messerschmitts,  
 Or convoys oot at sea.  
 They aye keep buzzin' overhead  
 I wish they'd try Berlin instead:  
 I canna get tae sleep.  
 An' noo I come tae think, perhaps  
 My supper wisna wise,  
 For hungry-like, I started aff  
 Wi' twa o' Thingummy's pies,  
 An' then some lobster frae a tin  
 I next put oot o' sight,  
 But even these were not enough  
 Tae curb ma appetite.  
 I then went peerin' in the press,  
 An' fund a plate o' stew  
 Left ower frae the mid-day meal,  
 An' that went westwards too.  
 Twa cups o' coffee, then I had  
 Tae help the meal along,  
 An' it was guid an' it was hot,  
 An' it was kine o' strong,  
 An' then tae finish if ye please  
 I had a plate o' toasted cheese:  
 I canna get tae sleep.  
 The weary oors drag on an' on,  
 An' still 'am wide awake,  
 Oh! sleep! I wish you'd come tae me,  
 Oh come for guidness sake!  
 Ah-ha! At last ye're unc' rear,  
 Begosh! it's strikin' seven o'clock,  
 It's time a wisna here.

A. R., II.

## SCHOOL ATHLETICS, 1941-42.

This promises to be a good year from the sports point of view. Although, in the higher classes, the number of boys is small, there is considerable enthusiasm and some talent.

Jack Cameron from Boat of Garten is School Captain and Sports Captain. Under his leadership, Revoan carried off the House Cup last year. He is ably backed by Alastair Jack and Kenneth Benson, who captain Revack and Roy.

With some assistance from F.P.'s, the Soccer XI. played an army team from Boat of Garten. Although rather unsteady in the first game, they had no difficulty in winning the replay. Unfortunately, Jack Cameron, after scoring the hat-trick, received an injury which will keep him off the field until after New Year.

The juniors have had a fair measure of success at shinty. They went under at Nethy-bridge by 3-2, but succeeded in reversing the score in the return match. Other schools in the district find it difficult at present to carry on the game, and, in Grantown, too, finding a team is quite a problem.

Edward Illingworth and Alexander Clark deserve special mention. They played extremely well both in senior "soccer" and junior shinty.

In difficult times the inter-house events make a good stand by, and this year has been no exception. Shinty, mixed hockey, cricket and other events are still in prospect.

The cross-country run was favoured with the usual good weather, and attracted a field of 28 runners. The course was the same. In future some alterations will be made in it to avoid main roads and crossings. Even without their captain Revoan won comfortably. Roy were runners-up. The finish was as good as it is ever likely to be. Alastair Jack, the Revack captain, and Gordon Smith, Revoan, dead-heated for first place, after a neck and neck spurt down the straight. It was unfortunate that Jack collided with an obtruding bicycle before he could pull up, but only a few bruises were sustained. The next four places were taken by Alexander Gordon, Frank Calder, Kenneth Benson and Douglas Gibson.

The "soccer" seven-a-sides were good and close games. Revack and Revoan each beat Roy by 1-0. Revoan were rather lucky as they

had only seconds to spare, and the Roy goalkeeper seemed to be under the impression that the ball was going past. Revoan beat Revack decisively 3-0. By some fine combination Revoan kept their opponents guessing and, although Revack held on grimly, the issue was plain after the scoring of the first goal.

We shall no doubt have the usual bad weather next term, but there is every prospect

of some good competition when activities can be resumed in the spring. With his knowledge of cricket, Kenneth Benson ought to be able to get together a pretty sound XI. in summer.

There was only one award of the Cairngorm Medal last year—to Jack Cameron. There are, however, four likely candidates for the honour this year—Alastair Jack, Hugh Tulloch, Kenneth Benson and Gordon Smith.

## THE OLD GUARD.

### OLD GUARD MEMBERS 1941-42.

#### Office-Bearers.

Honorary President—Major Frank C. Hendry, M.C., O.B.E.

Honorary Vice-President—Thomas Hunter, M.A., B.Sc.

President—James Templeton, M.A.

Vice-President—Angus Mackintosh.

Secretary and Treasurer—Robert Wilson, M.A.

#### WITH THE FORCES.

James Allan, M.B., Ch.B., Ballintomb, lieutenant, Royal Army Medical Corps.

Albert Anderson, High Street, Royal Air Force.

Gregor Cameron, Mondhuie, Royal Air Force.

James Cameron, The Square, Royal Naval Volunteer Reserve.

William Cruickshank, Cromdale, Royal Air Force.

William Cruickshank, Grant Road, Royal Naval Volunteer Reserve.

Duncan Davidson, M.A., High Street, sub-lieutenant, Royal Naval Volunteer Reserve.

William Fotheringham, B.A., Nethybridge, 2nd lieutenant, Royal Artillery.

Donald Fraser, Dulnain-Bridge, Royal Corps of Signals.

Patrick Garrow, Advie, sergeant, Royal Air Force.

Martin Grant, High Street, Royal Air Force.

Donald Gunn, Castle Road, Seaforth Highlanders.

John Holmes, Craggan, Royal Navy.

George Illingworth, Castle Road, Royal Naval Volunteer Reserve.

Lawson Illingworth, Castle Road, Royal Air Force.

Alexander Ledingham, High Street, Royal Air Force.

William Ledingham, High Street, Fleet Air Arm.

William Macaulay, B.Sc., Lettoch, Green Howards.

Donald M'Beath, Station Cottages, Royal Corps of Signals.

Kenneth M'Cabe, Cromdale, sergeant, Scots Guards.

Kenneth M'Connell, Station Cottages, Seaforth Highlanders.

Alexander M'Intyre, M.A., Boat of Garten, Royal Air Force.

Angus Mackintosh, Dulnain-Bridge, sergeant-pilot, Royal Air Force.

Donald Mackintosh, Dulnain-Bridge, Seaforth Highlanders.

Evan Mackintosh, Dulnain-Bridge, Royal Corps of Signals.

Ian Mackenzie, Spey Bridge, Royal Army Medical Corps.

John Mackintosh, Cromdale, Royal Air Force.

Alastair M'Nicol, High Street, Fleet Air Arm.

Peter M'Nicol, High Street, Royal Navy.

Harry Macpherson, Castle Road, sergeant, Royal Air Force.

Ian Macpherson, Castle Road, Seaforth Highlanders.

Peter Macpherson, Grant Road, Scots Guards.

William M'William, South Street, Seaforth Highlanders.

Edwin Munro, B.Com., Station Road, sergeant, Royal Army Ordnance Corps.

John Paterson, High Street, Royal Engineers.

Roderick Rattray, South Street, Royal Marines.

John Reid, Station House, Royal Corps of Signals.

Frank Roberts, Baptist Manse, Royal Artillery.  
 Victor Ross, Dulnain-Bridge, sub-lieutenant,  
 Royal Naval Volunteer Reserve.  
 Alexander Smith, High Street, Royal Navy.  
 Angus Stuart, High Street, Royal Artillery.  
 Donald Stuart, Market Road, Royal Army  
 Medical Corps.  
 John Stuart, High Street, sergeant air-gunner,  
 Royal Air Force.  
 Lachlan Stuart, High Street, Royal Air Force.  
 Gordon Templeton, The Lodge, Seaforth High-  
 landers.  
 James Templeton, M.A., The Lodge, Royal  
 Artillery.  
 William Thomson, High Street, Navy, Army and  
 Air Force Institute.  
 David Winchester, Castle Road, Royal Corps of  
 Signals.  
 Ewan Wood, Cromdale, Royal Air Force.

#### Wounded.

George Cameron, The Square, Cameron High-  
 landers.

#### Prisoners of War.

Ernest Cooke, Cromdale, Cameron Highlanders.  
 Frank Macaulay, Lettoch, Cameron Highlanders.  
 Donald Mackintosh, Cromdale, Royal Army  
 Service Corps.  
 Alexander Phimister, South Street, Seaforth  
 Highlanders.  
 Robert Ross, Dulnain-Bridge, Royal Army Ord-  
 nance Corps.

#### Exiles.

Alexander Calder, Tombain, telephone engineer,  
 Post Office, Aberdeen.  
 Jack Cooke, Cromdale, Police Force, Clydebank.  
 Harry Fraser, B.Sc., Mondhuie, civil engineer,  
 Colonial Service, Johore, Malaya.  
 John Grant, B.Sc., Rothiemoon, executive  
 officer, Department of Agriculture, Dun-  
 fermline.  
 Thomas Hunter, M.B., Ch.B., Woodside  
 Avenue, house surgeon, Royal Infirmary,  
 Aberdeen.  
 Gordon Jack, Castle Road, sorting clerk and  
 telegraphist, Post Office, Kirkwall.  
 Hamish Jack, High Street, telephone linesman,  
 Elgin.  
 James Macdonald, Upper Port, Morayshire  
 Constabulary, Lossiemouth.  
 Evan Mackintosh, Dulnain-Bridge, surveyor,  
 Messrs Hardie & Co., Dunfermline.  
 Colin M'Intosh, High Street, draughtsman,  
 Singer Manufacturing Co., Clydebank.

Donald M'Intosh, High Street, draughtsman,  
 Messrs Tullis & Sons, engineers, Clyde-  
 bank.

Lewis M'Intosh, High Street, operator,  
 N.A.A.F.I. Travelling Film Unit.

John Milne, M.A., High Street, Auxiliary Fire  
 Service, London.

Wishart Milne, High Street, telephone engineer,  
 Post Office, Glasgow.

Bruce Munro, High Street, 3rd year medicine,  
 Glasgow University.

Gregor Ross, Dulnain-Bridge, electrical engi-  
 neer, aircraft factory, London.

John Ross, A.M.I.E., Dulnain-Bridge, electrical  
 engineer, Messrs Keith & Blackman, Lon-  
 don.

Richard Surtees, High Street, Dulwich Division,  
 Metropolitan Police Force, London.

Herbert Wright, High Street, 1st year science,  
 Aberdeen University.

#### Local Members.

Alastair Grant, B.Sc., Ballinluig.  
 Marr Illingworth, Post Office, Grantown.  
 Fraser Innes, Messrs Thomson, grocers, Gran-  
 town.  
 Patrick M'Lean, M.A., Croft Allan, Nethy-  
 bridge.  
 Roy Phimister, Post Office, Grantown.  
 Michael Ronaldson, Post Office, Grantown.  
 Robert Wilson, M.A., Grammar School, Gran-  
 town.

#### IN MEMORIAM.

RONALD W. SCOTT, Advie, Royal Corps of  
 Signals, 20th May, 1937, aged 19, at  
 Jubblepore, India.

JOHN M. LAING, M.A., High Street, Seaforth  
 Highlanders, 30th May, 1940, aged 26, at  
 Zillebeke, Belgium.

## FORMER PUPILS' CLUB

#### MEMBERS.

Miss J. Alanach, Faebuie, Cromdale.  
 Miss Jean Burgess, 10 Castle Road.  
 James Bell (Cromdale), Hudson Bay Coy.,  
 Canada.  
 Mrs Brooks (May Smith), West Hartlepool.  
 \*John B. Burgess, The Larches.  
 \*Mrs J. B. Burgess (Winnie Pyper), The  
 Larches.  
 \*Mrs Mackenzie (J. M. Campbell), Aberlour.  
 A. J. Cameron, Forest Road—Royal Fusiliers.

- \*Walter Cruickshank, Craigdhu.  
H. G. Cumming, Paisley.  
Mrs H. G. Cumming (Maisie Findlay), Paisley.  
Miss Vera Campbell (Norwood), Nethybridge.  
\*Andrew Cruickshank, Germiston, South Africa.  
R. Campbell (Norwood), Invergornton.  
\*Miss M. Cameron (late Badnedin), London.  
Miss Margaret Cruickshank, Hazel Bank.  
Miss C. Cameron, Dunira.  
Hamish Dixon, Mhorile.  
Mrs H. Dixon, Mhorile.  
Miss J. S. Duncan, Dundonnachie.  
\*Wm. Duncan, 28 High Street.  
\*Jas. Duncan, Aberdeen.  
Mrs Dunsmore (L. Philip), Perth.  
\*Ian Forbes (Connage), R.A.S.C.  
\*Duncan Fraser, Aberdeen.  
Miss M. Fraser (Mordhuie), Elgin.  
Miss J. Fraser (Mondhuie), Kelso.  
Miss H. Gray, Boat of Garten.  
Miss H. Gillies, Pitlochry.  
\*W. A. Glass, Revonan.  
Miss Isobel Gunn, Castle Road.  
Miss D. Geddes, High Street.  
Miss Ann Grant, Nethybridge.  
Miss M. Grant, Isla Cottage.  
\*Mrs Grant (M. Cumming), Cornhill.  
\*John S. Grant, Rockmount.  
\*J. A. Grant (Reidhaven), Middlesex.  
Mrs Allan Grant (M. J. Gillies), Higher Tullochgribbar.  
Miss Margaret C. Grant, Higher Tullochgribbar.  
James Grant, Drill Hall House—R.A.F.  
Mrs J. Grant (N. Duffner), Drill Hall House.  
T. Hunter, Rosemount.  
Mrs T. Hunter, Rosemount.  
\*Mrs N. Tod (M. Hastilow), Madderty, Perthshire.  
\*Walter Hastilow, Palace Hotel—R.A.  
Miss Isobel Jack (Isla Cottage), Inverness.  
Miss Meta King (Woodburn Place), Aberdeen.  
Miss Alice King (Woodburn Place), Aberdeen.  
Miss Elsie Keith, Birchview Terrace.  
Miss Mina Keith, Birchview Terrace.  
Miss E. Lawson, Blantyre.  
\*Dr Mabel G. Lawson, London.  
Miss Doris Laing (Benmore), Kirkwall.  
\*Mrs Mutch (L. Duncan), 28 High Street.  
\*Miss Eliz. Mutch, 28 High Street.  
\*Peter Moir (Royal Bank), Nairn.  
\*Mrs Geo. Morrison (Rachael Campbell), London.  
\*Mrs Fred Munro (Gertie Lawson), Venezuela.  
\*Chas. Munro, Palace Hotel.  
\*Miss M. Scott M'Gregor, High Street.  
\*Sidney Macgregor, Fort William.  
\*Mrs MacDougall (J. MacLennan), Dunolly.  
\*A. Macphail, High Street—R.A.F.  
\*Miss Isa Macphail, High Street.  
Mrs M'Donald (Bessie M'Intosh), Arbroath.  
Miss Daisy M'Pherson, Castle Road.  
\*Wm. R. MacDougall, Sheffield.  
\*Mrs M'Arthur (M. J. Grant), Transvaal.  
Miss Mabel M'William (Silverdale), Elgin.  
Donald M'Gillivray, Isla Cottage—R.E.  
\*Mrs Mackay (I. B. Grant), Craiglynn.  
\*Miss C. M. Mackay, Craiglynn.  
\*Wm. Macgregor, 46 High Street.  
Miss Mona Maclean (Nethybridge), Inverness.  
Miss Mary Macdonald, Aviemore.  
Miss Sarah Macdonald (Aviemore), Inverness.  
Miss Beatrice M'Intosh (Achosnich), Southampton.  
\*Miss H. MacLaren, Strathyre, Perthshire—W.R.N.S.  
Miss Margaret M'Pherson, Briar Cottage.  
\*Miss M. M. Pyper, Riversdale.  
\*Miss E. M. Pyper, Dundee.  
Miss Jean M. Paterson, Parkburn.  
Miss M. Paterson, Parkburn.  
\*Jas. Philip, Strathspey Hotel.  
\*W. A. Robertson, Broughty Ferry.  
\*W. R. Stuart, News Office.  
Mrs W. R. Stuart, News Office.  
\*Mrs Schleppie, 100 High Street.  
Miss W. Shaw, 1 Chapel Road.  
Miss C. Smith (Benalder), Glasgow.  
\*W. Templeton, Glenwhern.  
T. Templeton, Glenwhern.  
Miss N. Templeton, Glenwhern.  
Miss M. Templeton (The Lodge), Richmond, Yorks.  
Miss J. Templeton, The Lodge—W.A.A.F.  
\*Dr James Williams, Stonefield.  
Miss C. Winchester, Castle Road.  
\*Mrs Wood (J. Cruickshank), Seafeld Lodge.  
Miss Marie Grant, Higher Tullochgribbar.  
Miss Netta Hunter, Rosemount.  
\*Harold G. Laing, Ulverston, Lancs.  
Mrs Squires (I. Moyes, Lilac Cottage).  
\*Mrs MacLaren (S. MacDougall), Dunolly.  
Miss Beatrice Shand, Castle Road.  
Miss Elizabeth Webster (Castle Road), Inverness.  
Mrs Angus (E. Wood), Balmenach.

Mrs Gray (B. Hepburn, Square), Thornhill, Stirling.

\* James S. Mackenzie, The Cott., Spey Bridge —R.A.F.

Mrs J. S. Mackenzie (B. Robertson), The Cott., Spey Bridge.

Miss Margaret Davidson (Tombreck), Aberfoyle, Perthshire.

Mrs Davidson (H. Surtees, Tombreck), Dalnaspidal.

\* Life Members.

#### F.P.'S BALANCE SHEET 1940-41.

##### INCOME.

Cash in Bank 1/11/40 .....	£49	0	0
Cash on Hand 1/11/40 .....	0	0	5
Subscriptions—			
1 Life Member ....	£0	12	6
33 Ordinary at 2/-	3	6	0
		3	18
Bank Interest 1940 .....	1	5	2
Bank Interest 1941 .....	1	5	5
		3	18
	£55	9	6

##### EXPENDITURE.

Magazines .....	2	2	3
Postages on Magazines .....	0	9	4½
Printing and Advertising .....	0	6	11½
Prizes (3) .....	3	3	0
Postages .....	0	2	0
Cash in Bank 24/11/41 .....	49	0	7
Cash on Hand 24/11/41 .....	0	5	4
	£55	9	6

JEAN M. PATERSON, Treasurer.

Examined and found correct.

W. R. STUART.

Why is telephone exchange so busy on Tuesday nights?

Too bad the percentage of girls in the class is so little, Alister.

#### NOTES ON ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING, ETC.

A whist drive and dance, in aid of the local Comforts Fund, was held in the School on 27th December, 1940. The sum of £11 15s 0d was handed over to the Fund.

Owing to war conditions, the Committee have decided that there will be no Annual General Meeting and no Reunion this year.

The School Magazine will be sent, as last year, to members of the F.P. and Old Guard Clubs who are with H.M. Forces, and also to life-members resident abroad.

Subscriptions from civilian members of both clubs are now due, and should be sent to the treasurer, Miss Jean M. Paterson, Parkburn, Grantown-on-Spey.

J. M. P.

Overheard in a classroom:—"A swineherd gets his name because he heard the swine grunting."

\* \* \*

What are H. T.'s drawing objects at French?

\* \* \*

Does J. C.'s German coincide with the guitar?



## NEWS IN BRIEF.

The Strathspey Company of the Home Guard is commanded by Major Hendry. Hon. president of the Old Guard, Mr Hunter is second-in-command, and Mr Wilson commands a platoon.

\* \* \*

James Allan, lieutenant in the R.A.M.C., has been serving in Northern Ireland.

\* \* \*

James Cameron is acting as coder on a sloop operating in the Far East.

\* \* \*

Duncan Davidson graduated M.A. at Edinburgh University, with 1st class honours in Mathematics and Natural Philosophy. Now a sub-lieutenant in the R.N.V.R., he specialises in radio-location.

\* \* \*

Ian Forbes, who is with the R.A.S.C., has received his commission.

\* \* \*

William Fotheringham, after being commissioned to the R.A., served with an anti-aircraft battery in the North.

\* \* \*

Harry Fraser is engaged in military work near Singapore.

\* \* \*

Donald Fraser and John Paterson are serving in Iceland.

\* \* \*

Patrick Garrow, after returning home from the Middle East, where he has been since the outbreak of war, is now stationed at a northern aerodrome.

Martin Grant, who is attached to R.A.F. transport, has been posted to the Middle East.

\* \* \*

John Holmes was on board H.M.S. King George V. during her encounter with the Bismarck.

\* \* \*

Thomas Hunter graduated M.B., Ch.B. at Aberdeen University. He is acting as house-surgeon in the orthopaedic ward at Aberdeen Royal Infirmary.

\* \* \*

Lawson Illingworth is training as a pilot. He has passed all tests satisfactorily to date, and hopes to go to Canada.

\* \* \*

William Ledingham has returned from Canada. Bad luck, in the shape of illness, debarred him from completing the few remaining flying hours which would have assured him of his "wings."

\* \* \*

William Macaulay is serving in the East with an English regiment.

\* \* \*

Angus Mackintosh had the misfortune to crash while piloting a Blenheim of Coastal Command, but escaped with minor injuries.

\* \* \*

Donald Mackintosh (Cromdale) fell into enemy hands during the evacuation of Greece, and is now in an Austrian prison-camp.

\* \* \*

Colin and Donald M'Intosh were fortunate in coming off unscathed when Clydebank was heavily "blitzed" last summer.

Alexander M'Phail, sergeant-observer in the R.A.F., is, according to Italian sources, a prisoner of war. Posted to a squadron in the Middle East in August, 1941, he was reported missing after an operational flight in October.

\* \* \*

Ian Macpherson and Gordon Templeton are serving with the Seaforth's. The former is playing outside-left for the Battalion XI, which won the Brigade championship.

\* \* \*

Peter M'Nicol is serving on board H.M.S. Nelson.

\* \* \*

George M'William, an F.P. of the Grammar School, has died in a German prison-camp. To his wife and parents his fellow F.P.'s convey their deepest sympathy.

\* \* \*

Bruce Munro passed the second professional examinations (Anatomy and Physiology) of the medical course at Glasgow University.

\* \* \*

Edwin Munro escaped with one of the last units from France. He is now stationed in the London area, and has been promoted sergeant.

\* \* \*

Roderick Rattray, who is now specialising in physical training, took part in operations in Africa.

\* \* \*

Victor Ross, based at a west coast port, is engaged in the detection and disposal of mines.

\* \* \*

Alexander Smith is serving as a sick berth attendant with the Navy in the Middle East.

\* \* \*

Donald Stuart, with the R.A.M.C. in England, has for many weeks been gravely ill with pneu-

monia. Leave is being granted him as soon as he is fit to travel.

\* \* \*

Lachlan Stuart will probably be sent to Canada in the near future to complete his training with the R.A.F.

\* \* \*

John Stuart is attached for ground duties to an aerodrome in the North of Scotland. As an air-gunner, he took part in many operational flights over Germany.

\* \* \*

Ewan Wood is completing a pilot's course in South Africa.

\* \* \*

Several members of the Old Guard are now in enemy prison camps—Ernest Cooke, Frank Macaulay, Donald Mackintosh, Alexander Phimister and Robert Ross. Letters are being received by their relatives quite frequently, which indicate that they are in good health and spirits. We trust that their patience will be rewarded by a speedy and happy release.

\* \* \*

In the course of the year many members of the Old Guard and F.P. Clubs have married—Albert Anderson, Alexander Cameron, John Ross, William Thomson, Miss Joan Cruickshank (Mrs Wood), Barbara Hepburn (Mrs Gray), Miss Sheila MacDougall (Mrs M'Laren), Miss Isobel Moyes (Mrs Squires) and Miss Ella Wood (Mrs Angus). To these we offer our heartiest congratulations and best wishes.

\* \* \*

Two prominent members of the F.P. Club, Miss Edith Lawson and Mr W. R. Stuart, have been long and seriously ill. It is a pleasure to hear that both are now recovering, and we hope that before long they will be able to take their normal part in the affairs of the community.

Several ladies have joined the teaching profession of late. Miss Margaret Davidson, M.A., has obtained a new post at Aberfoyle, Perthshire, and Miss Winifred Shaw is teaching domestic science at schools in Lower Strathspey and Avonside.

\* \* \*

Miss Margaret C. Grant completed her course at Aberdeen Training Centre last summer, and has been posted to Carron. Miss Mansel Stuart, who trained at Moray House, is now in Craigellachie.

\* \* \*

Quite a number are at Aberdeen Training Centre—Miss Sophia Smith, who graduated M.A. at Aberdeen University; Miss Diana Mac-kintosh, who has completed her course at the School of Domestic Science; Miss Netta Hunter and Miss Marie Grant.

Miss Kathleen Mutch has gained the Diploma of Nursing (London), Part A, and Miss Mary Macdonald has taken the Diploma of Art at the Glasgow School of Art.

\* \* \*

This year we have not invited articles for the magazine. It is assumed that members of both Clubs are devoting their energies, in these years of crisis, to the public cause. We hope, however, that the varied experiences of war will find their record in future editions.

\* \* \*

To all members of the Old Guard and F.P. Clubs, at home and beyond the seas, we send our Christmas greetings and best wishes for the New Year

R. W.



---

---

## Save your way to Victory

The War will be won by the power of our money as well as by the valour of our fighting forces, so every loyal citizen must save all he can and lend his savings to his country.

To save for your country is no less important than to fight for it.

### You Serve by Saving

and making regular contributions of sixpence or more week by week to your School Savings Association. You will be doing your duty to your country and at the same time building up a fund which will be valuable to you in the future. Your savings will be invested in National Savings Certificates costing 15/- which will grow to 20/6 in ten years.

### Join the SCHOOL SAVINGS ASSOCIATION

Ask your teacher how to begin

---

---

---

## ROBERT C. BURCESS

### Grantown-on-Spey

LADIES' and GENT.'S TAILORING,  
HIGHLAND DRESS OUTFITTER.

---

We specialise in

#### TARTANS

in their Original Setts and  
Ancient Colourings.

---

Choice of over 40 Ancient Tartans.

---

Inquiries Invited.

---

## E. C. Stephen

Ladies' and Gent.'s Hairdressing.

Cigarettes and Tobacco.

39 HIGH STREET.

'Phone 114.

---

For PROVISIONS,  
GROCERIES and FRUIT

## WM. FRASER

85 HIGH STREET.

## **M. D. C. MACKENZIE**

Family Grocer and Confectioner

POST OFFICE

### **NETHY BRIDGE**

—  
All Best Makes of  
Chocolates

—  
Agent for Fullers Cakes

## **Shop at STRACHAN'S Licensed Grocer**

—◆—  
In Spite of Unavoidable  
Difficulties We Still Give  
Quality, Value, Service  
and Satisfaction.

## **Seafield Lodge Private Hotel**

—  
Central and convenient  
on fringe of pinewoods.  
Five minutes' walk from

GOLF — TENNIS  
BOWLING  
TROUT & SALMON  
FISHING

—  
GARAGE.

Excellent Cuisine. Personal Supervision.

Proprietrix—J. CRUICKSHANK.

## **LAING**

WEST END DAIRY,  
111 HIGH STREET.

## **LAING**

CONTRACTOR,  
111 HIGH STREET.

CONFECTIONER  
and  
TOBACCONIST.

**R. ARCARI**

THE SQUARE,  
**GRANTOWN-ON-SPEY**  
QUALITY TELLS.

Our Motto—Quality and Service.

PHONE 66.

## The Leading Shop in Town

For FRUIT and  
PROVISIONS

IS

## M'Intosh Bros.

AT

## 44 High Street

Van Travels all Country Districts.

## Wm. G. M'GREGOR

SADDLER, HARNESS and COLLAR  
MAKER,  
17 HIGH STREET,  
GRANTOWN-ON-SPEY.

Travelling Requisites and Presents.  
Fancy Leather Goods in great variety.

Golf Clubs, Balls and Sundries.  
Tennis Rackets, Balls and Sundries.  
Badminton Rackets and Shuttlecocks.

Repairs in every Department done  
on the Premises.



## MILNE'S

WEST END

## Grocery Stores



# C. H. WRIGHT

*Strathspey's Leading Tobacconist  
and Fishing Tackle Maker : :*

32 High Street

GRANTOWN-ON-SPEY.

Wholesale. 'Phone 96. Retail.

## CRAIGLYNNE PRIVATE HOTEL

GRANTOWN-ON-SPEY.



**Newly Enlarged and Renovated.**

BADMINTON.

PUTTING.

DANCING.



'Phone 97.

Proprietrix—MRS MACKAY.

34 The Square,  
Grantown-on-Spey.

MACKENZIE & CRUICKSHANK

Phone 12.

BYERS & SMITH,  
GRANTOWN-ON-SPEY.

❧ ❧ ❧

Ladies' and Gentlemen's Tailors  
and General Drapers.

## SHAW BROTHERS

ENGINEERS,  
MOTOR and CYCLE  
MECHANICS,

69 HIGH STREET,

**GRANTOWN-ON-SPEY**

*The Quality  
Baker*

**- DEAS -**

'Phone 122.

10 High Street  
Grantown-on-Spey

'Phone 23.

## Cameron & Templeton

Proprietor—W. F. CRUICKSHANK.

BUTCHERS GAMEDEALERS

POULTERERS

PRIME HOME-FED CATTLE,  
SHEEP and LAMBS direct off  
our own Farm

Shooting Lodges and Hotels supplied.  
Personal Attention Given.

OUR MOTOR VANS

Travel Country Districts Daily.

BUY YOUR

CHRISTMAS POULTRY

AT

**M. Campbell**  
**THE FISHMONGER**

**Boat of Garten**

**HEATHBANK**

BOARD RESIDENCE.

"Open all the year round."

Mrs MARSHMAN.

# **"D.E." FOOTWEAR**

**SHOWS FASHION IN ALL CHANGING ASPECTS**

*For*

## **TOWN and COUNTRY WEAR**

**Nowhere else will you find such a large and  
comprehensive selection at keen prices.**

**A "D.E." customer is always satisfied!**

**THE "D.E."**

(Dundee Equitable)

**48 HIGH STREET**

**::**

**GRANTOWN-ON-SPEY.**

# **"D.E." FOOTWEAR**

**SHOWS FASHION IN ALL CHANGING ASPECTS**

*For*

## **TOWN and COUNTRY WEAR**

**Nowhere else will you find such a large and  
comprehensive selection at keen prices.**

**A "D.E." customer is always satisfied!**

# **THE "D.E."**

(Dundee Equitable)

**48 HIGH STREET**

**::**

**GRANTOWN-ON-SPEY.**

## **CRAIGLYNNE PRIVATE HOTEL**

**GRANTOWN-ON-SPEY.**



**Newly Enlarged and Renovated.**

**BADMINTON.**

**PUTTING.**

**DANCING.**



**'Phone 97.**

**Proprietrix—MRS MACKAY.**