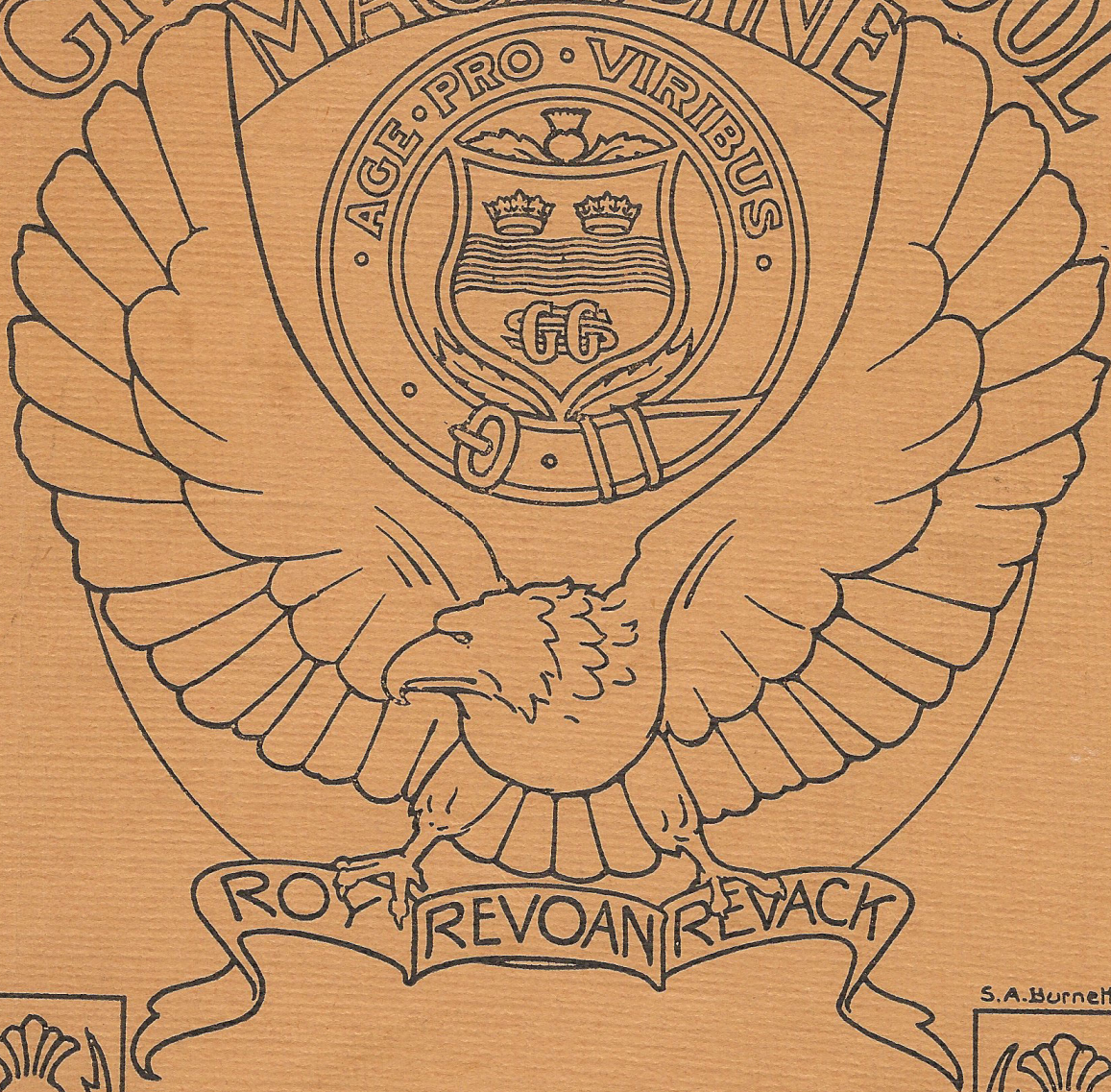




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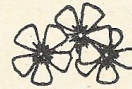
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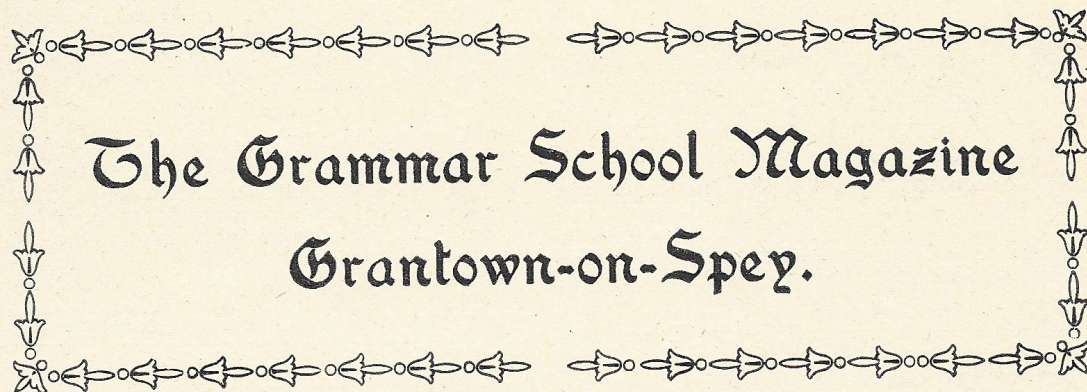
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The Grammar School Magazine

Grantown-on-Spey.

No. 20.

DECEMBER, 1948.

General Editor—Thomas Stuart.

Advertising Manager—G. Gordon M'Gregor.

Editorial.

ONCE again, ex-Grantonians in all parts of the world, we greet you, hoping that this familiar publication may revive in your hearts memories of your beloved Strathspey. This, as you may know, is the twentieth number of the Grammar School Magazine; and it is our fond hope that you will enjoy it as much as you have enjoyed the others. I do not think there has ever been a number which did not in some way depict the beauty or enshrine the traditions of our district, and this is no exception.

The present session has brought increasing numbers to the Grantown Grammar School; and in view of accommodation needs the school

seems to have grown smaller. Yet school does not change much, and it is still the same cheery place as ever. Some, of course, say it is not always cheery, but—well, we shall let it go at that.

Again we hope this may at last prove to be an Xmas number and not, as in the past three years, an Easter one. We are, at anyrate, hopeful enough to wish all readers a Merry Xmas and a Happy New Year. We wish also to thank all contributors and helpers, all those who have submitted advertisements and, finally, the F.P.'s and Old Guard, whose section so strongly reinforces the school effort and adds so much to the interest of the magazine.

SCHOOL NOTES.

A feature of the past year has been the substantial increase of numbers in the Secondary Department.

* * *

This increase has presented the school with many problems, not least being that of accommodation.

* * *

Fortunately, the school spirit can rise above material things and it may be recorded that staff and pupils have co-operated cheerfully in their endeavour to cope with classroom and playground deficiencies.

* * *

Self help has serious limitations in an age of centralized controls, but from circumstances which could hardly be more discouraging have been wrested the virtues of enterprise and adaptability.

* * *

The problem of making the extra year both useful and interesting to boys and girls of non-academic aspirations has been tackled with a measure of success.

* * *

Those pupils, for example, studied and produced an attractive one-act play last winter. English, Art, Technical and Needlework teachers co-operated in the effort.

* * *

The play was produced in the school hall at the end of the winter term, to the evident enjoyment of the assembled pupils, and again at a pupils' party in the Picture House.

* * *

Senior technical pupils have done a useful piece of work during the later part of this year in constructing additional lockers in their common room.

* * *

The school branch of the National Savings Association continues to flourish, the total deposits for last session amounting to £679 3s 3d.

* * *

Attendance at the 1948 prize day ceremony approached record numbers. Not since the Countess of Seafield's visit in 1939 had the school hall been so crowded.

* * *

Mrs Cattnach, Kirkton, presented the prizes and Rev. Joseph Grant, M.C., Chairman of Cromdale Parish School Management Committee, presided. John Irving was winner of the Harvey Dux Prize.

* * *

An inspiring message from Lord Provost Duncan Fraser, Aberdeen, a former pupil and keen well-wisher of the school, was conveyed to those present by the Rector.

* * *

Following an attractive programme of school choral music, there was the usual exhibition of pupils' work in the Art Room.

As mentioned in last year's notes, a reference library for pupils' use is gradually being built up. An annual grant of £10 is allocated by the Education Committee for this purpose.

* * *

Lately, the library had a very substantial addition of books gifted by Miss Anna Gilbert, a former dux of the school who has now retired after long and honoured service in the teaching profession.

* * *

The Cairngorm Badge was instituted in 1937 and is perhaps the school's most coveted award, for its possession denotes a high standard of attainment in field athletics, in mountaineering and in swimming, as well as in academic subjects.

* * *

Manufacture of the badge was suspended after 1941 owing to war restrictions. Nevertheless, awards continued to be made annually to those pupils who had satisfied the exacting conditions.

* * *

Now, at long last, production of the badge has been resumed and its issue to all who have won it since 1941 will be carried out as soon as possible.

* * *

It may be of interest to mention that the select band of Cairngorm Badge winners is now eighteen in number.

* * *

Miss I. C. Mackintosh, who had been a member of the staff for more than seven years, relinquished her post at the end of last year to be married. Her place was taken by Miss J. E. Fraser, Nethybridge.

* * *

On 5th May, Miss M. W. Cormack, Technical Nursing Officer, Aberdeen, gave a lecture to senior girls on "Nursing as a Career." This was accompanied by the display of a film, "The Student Nurse." Miss C. S. Smith, member of the District Advisory Council, presided.

* * *

School closed for one week in October to allow pupils to assist in potato lifting. Over sixty boys and girls volunteered, including those employed on their parents' farms.

* * *

Inter-House rivalry continues to provide incentive to pupils in classroom and on sports field.

* * *

Ex-Provost Milne's House Cup for girls was won in 1948 by Roy under the captaincy of Elsie Young, and the Past Primes' House Cup for boys by Revoan whose captain was Michael M'Taggart.

1948 CERTIFICATE RESULTS.

Senior Leaving Certificates were gained by the following pupils:—Wm. James M. Hair, John Irving, James I. Jonnson, Michael T. Purdy, Elizabeth L. Young.

Passes in individual subjects were:—Wm. James M. Hair—Higher English, Higher French, Lower Mathematics, Lower Science, Arithmetic. David E. Houston—Higher English, Lower History, Lower French, Arithmetic. John Irving—Lower History, Higher Mathematics, Higher French, Lower Science, Arithmetic. James I. Johnson—Higher English, Lower History, Higher Mathematics, Lower Science, Arithmetic. Michael H. M'Taggart—(Leaving Certificate in 1947), Dynamics. Michael T. Purdy—Higher English, Lower History, Lower Mathematics, Higher Science, Arithmetic. Sheila M. G. Smith—(Leaving Certificate in 1947), Higher French, Higher German. Elizabeth L. Young—Higher English, Lower Mathematics, Higher French, Lower German, Lower Latin.

The following pupils were awarded Junior Secondary Certificates:—Rosemary Alexander, Mary J. M'Andrew, Elizabeth M'Gregor, Shirley H. Petrie, Gladys M. R. Thomson, Mary E. Grant, Mary C. Macaulay, John P. Macdonald, Mary Dimascio, John Duncan, Susan C. M'Millan.

THOSE WHO SIT IN HIGH PLACES.

Maimie Christie (Girls' Captain), book lover, nature lover and culinary artiste, has fallen heiress to the stern task of maintaining law and order in the cloakrooms. Maimie will do her duty.

Iain Smith (boys' captain) still retains his joie de vivre and stentorian voice. Iain has a practical bent, and let us hope that the new lockers which he has constructed in the Boys' Common Room will be gratefully remembered by future generations.

Elizabeth M'William (games captain) makes her influence felt in many spheres. One of her ambitions is to create a really first rate hockey eleven. Elizabeth herself is now the ultimate line of defence, and her motto is, "They shall not pass." They do, of course, but it is not Elizabeth's fault.

Thomas Stuart (vice-captain and captain of Roy) is a genial all-rounder whose merry wit not even the shadows of the Leavings can subdue.

Elsie Young (house captain), with the Leaving Certificate attained, can afford to be more cheerful than ever; but, a maid forlorn, she misses her classmates of last year.

James Hair (house captain) still whistles his way through life, except when he figures, a stalwart piper, in the pipe band. The sea is to be James's calling. In former days, as bos'n, he would have piped the crew to their duties; but nowadays engineering claims him.

Margaret Grassick (house captain) seems more subdued these days—at least, her lilt-song is heard less frequently at off spells. As keystone of the hockey defence, however, Margaret is certainly not subdued.

Michael Pauli (athletics secretary), though a Sassenach, is an enthusiastic neophyte at the bagpipes. He is also a Cairngorm enthusiast. If Michael continues along these lines, he will become one of our great synthetic Highlanders.

Helen Scott (athletics secretary) arrived from Keith and resides at Cromdale. Attractive but demure, Helen is our local Mona Lisa, the mystery woman of these notes.

John Beaton (prefect), wielder of a gifted pen, has been one of the stand-bys of this magazine. John enjoys boxing as a pastime. Rumour whispers that he inveigled himself into the position of school goalie for the mere pleasure of punching the ball. His mates hesitate to think what might happen if one of John's ball punches made human contact, but his girl friends fear damage to John's attractive features.

Donald M'Taggart (prefect) has a questing mind that soars beyond ordinary school subjects and ordinary school pastimes. Lately he has added Greek to his school subjects. Yet Donald's healthy and almost chubby countenance does not suggest the careworn student.

Neil Robertson and Hugh Hogg are our Class III. prefects. Neil is a cheerful performer in the soccer half-line, while Hugh has for a couple of years been our most promising junior athlete.

Gordon M'Gregor (business editor), like his friends Hair and Pauli, has piping ambitions. Gordon is also a keen sportsman, and it is a tribute to his fairness that he was the official referee of the primary football matches.

Mary Shand (house captain) is a young, slight figure to bear the exalted responsibilities of prefect and captain. Tennis is Mary's favourite summer game.

Sheena Ferguson (prefect) is another of this magazine's stand-bys. Her articles always vary, but she has the magazine touch.

Marjory Carr (prefect), lissom and fleet, brought our school much renown in last year's county sports. Marjory is also a hockey stalwart, but she is no mere sports-woman, and has distinguished herself in other spheres.

Jessamine Anderson (prefect) hails from Dulnain-Bridge. If you are one of Jessamine's friends and find yourself in Dulnain, you will learn what hospitality means.

May Mackenzie (prefect) has had to exchange the task of entertaining her friends at the intervals for that of silencing the juniors. I wonder if she likes it. Since very early days, music has been May's hobby.

SPRING.

The cuckoo loves the blossoms,
The cuckoo loves the dew.
When showery April comes along,
The cuckoo sings "cuckoo."

The rabbits like their burrows,
They are very snug and warm.
Mr Fox cannot catch them,

When he is prowling round the farm.

IVAN B. SAMPSON, age 9.

IN LIGHTER VEIN.

Do our Magazine readers know what a frame-up the Staff v. Pupils hockey match is? One or two of the staff do play hockey, one or two regard it as a variety of golf and one or two regard it as a joke. To these are added one or two schoolboys possessed of more vigour than science, and the extraordinary compound is called a staff team. Still, the games are quite enjoyable.

The young ladies of Class III. are now busy purchasing suitable attire for the Xmas school party. The more experienced members of Class IV. can afford to postpone matters, while blasé members of Class V. can fall back on "any old rags." The F.P.'s who join us on such occasions sometimes marvel because the party once seemed so wonderful. Perhaps Class III. get the biggest thrill, but we all look forward to the school party.

It's strange how the diversionary activities of school life stand out. Take, for example, the Xmas carols. Last year, no special effort was made. Yet when the hall was used for singing, what a pleasant background the carols made to the lessons! After the carol season was past the lilt of them seemed to remain with us. There was also the Xmas play performed by the "continuers" of Class III. We used to see the performers wilting under production criticism in the hall, but they gave us a good show eventually. Then there was that somewhat impromptu concert given by Class I. in June, when we decided that Lochinvar's Fair Ellen was not a patch on our one. Finally, we did enjoy the prize-giving day singings, some of which were well up to concert pitch. What about adding a Burns occasion to this year's list of diversions?

We used to enjoy, on Empire Day, the visits of certain gentlemen with the experience of various parts of the Empire. Last session, Empire Day was but a shadow of former Empire Days. Possibly, as things are going nowadays, the older school find Empire Day rather a sad occasion. Still, we like them to visit us, and we enjoy the Empire Day half-holiday.

Last session's Leaving Certificate entrants were mostly males. They walked in and out of the examination room in a poker-faced fashion that deprived the Ides of March of the usual excitement. In fact you hardly noticed that anything was on.

Our new School Canteen is still at an invisible stage, and the pupils still walk a quarter of a mile to canteen. A friend of mine, a hare-brained statistician, calculates that this walk works up an extra appetite equivalent to half an ounce of meat and half a potato a day. He says it means roughly a penny extra per pupil per day. Ultimately that works out at about £200 extra per session. He is convinced that the new can-

teen, when it does come, will be a great economy.

Last session's staff photograph did not come out successfully. Who was it who explained something about the plate being over-sensitive?

THE ORIGIN OF GRANTOWN.

Near the gates of Castle Grant there had existed from time immemorial a cluster of cottages, namely—the hamlet of Freuchie (heathery), which, towards the middle of the eighteenth century, had become a fair-sized village.

In recognition of the fact that the Grants, in times of stress, had remained loyal to the state, the right was conferred upon Sir Ludovic Grant, the laird at this time, to erect the township of Freuchie into a burgh, "to be called the town of the Grants, with a market cross to be established therein, and proclamations to be read thereat."

Therefore, on a strip of barren moorland some two miles from the castle, ground was staked off on which in due course arose the modern town of the Grants, namely—Grantown, a town which Sir Ludovic Grant considered well befitting the dignity of his possessions.

Very seldom can the actual date of the foundation of a town be established, yet the exact date of the beginning of Grantown is clearly given in the following advertisement which appeared in the "Aberdeen Journal" on the 15th April, 1765:—

"On the banks of the Spey a little west of Castle Grant, Sir Ludovic Grant and Mr Grant of Grant propose a Town should be erected, and will give Feus or long Leases and all proper Encouragement to Manufacturers, Tradesmen or others, sufficiently recommended and attested as to Character and Ability who incline to settle there . . . These on inquiry will find that it is good pleasant country near plenty Moss and Firing . . . and a fine Limestone Quarry easily wrought. It is particularly well situated for Wool Merchants, Carpenters, Cartwrights, etc., the Woods lying near and to be had at low prices, and at a very moderate charge to be floated down the Spey to Garmouth where shipping may be easily had . . .

It is therefore desired, that any person willing to take Feus or Leases will give in their Proposals in Writing before the First of June, 1765, to the Proprietors of Castle Grant."

For many years after this Grantown was called "New Grantown" to distinguish between it and the old village of Freuchie at the castle gates.

Although Grantown has not perhaps reached great heights in an industrial capacity, as Sir Ludovic anticipated, it is in many ways a fine town, having built up in other spheres, such as the tourist industry, a lasting reputation.

E. M. M'D., IVa.

THE BORDER FLOODS.

You have all read or heard about the devastating Border floods of August, 1948. We were holidaying in the south at the time, and passed through the flood area during the flood period.

As we crossed the Border into Scotland, the rain lashed down in sheets, the skies were black and ominous and the roads were in some parts running like rivers. I remember a heavy lorry passing us and deluging us with such a mass of spray that the windscreen became temporarily opaque and the car was at the mercy of fate. We reached Ayton, our destination, however, safely at 3 p.m.; but not long after, the roads became impassable and a good few motorists were stranded.

At Ayton, a small burn which was normally a foot and a half wide became a raging torrent. It thrust four six foot walls from its path. Rushing through a garden which had been the pride of the village, it washed it all away and rushed down a road, laying bare in some parts the water mains. Sweeping along this road it rushed on to the Great North Road and flooded the houses of the lower part of the village and also the post office.

The morning after the floods subsided we went on to Eyemouth. The scene which met us there was one of devastation. Huge trees were littered everywhere as if some child had opened a box of matches and tossed its contents everywhere. Lamp standards, like those in our main street, were flattened to the ground. Great holes had been hollowed out everywhere. A shipbuilding yard had been practically washed away. A fishing boat had been thrown up on the shore, and the harbour was full of branches and trees.

Our next place of call was Haddington, where we stayed a few nights. On the evening we arrived we went a walk round. We walked through streets covered with mud. The mud was everywhere. Many of the shops were ruined and their contents with them. The tannery was surrounded by sheep covered with mud. The stone memorials in part of the cemetery were flattened. In many of the houses which had been flooded the furniture was simply ruined with water and mud. The worst scene of destruction was at the Distillery Cottages, where the water had been up to the eaves. It was a poor quarter, and the people had lost everything save the clothes they wore. Their work, too, was stopped, as the wool mill was out of action. One hundred families were homeless, and the total loss of property was almost incalculable.

Such are my main recollections of the Border floods; but I feel that the scenes were really beyond description. Never in my life again do I hope to see such tragic illustration of the mighty power of water.

A. M'K., IIa.

MOTHER.

There are times when I'm so weary,
I could sit down and weep.
I've got so much to do for folks,
It all seems work or sleep.
My husband's shirt needs ironing;
I've got his piece to pack,
And I can't tell what next the bairns
Will do behind my back.
There's Johnny needs his hanky now;
There's Morag's frock to mend;
I must hear Leslie read a bit—
And jobs without an end.
And yet, suppose I lived alone,
And I could lazy be,
I wonder—should I like to feel
That no one needed me?

I. M'A., Ia.

JOTTINGS ON CASTLE GRANT.

The house of the Grants is a four-storied building. There were originally four towers; and one of these is called Lady Barbie's Tower owing to the tradition that one of the family, Lady Barbie or Barbara, was walled in there for some misdeed. Those were the days!

Then have you heard of Piper Watt, whose portrait is there, dated 1714? He it was, they say, who walked from Inverness to Castle Grant, piping all the way, for a wager. As he was nearing the castle, he dropped down dead, and the bag of his pipes was found to be full of blood. Can you imagine it?

There is also in Castle Grant the Lochindorb Beam from which were hanged sheep-stealers. Had Grantown Grammar School existed in those days, I shudder to think to what use they might have put those monumental beams that support our hall roof. Yes, perhaps after all present days are best.

J. F., IIa.

LEAVING GRANTOWN SCHOOL.

I am feeling very sad, but at the same time excited. In two weeks' time we move to Thurso.

My daddy has been there for more than a year, and at long last we have got a house overlooking a beautiful bay. In the distance you can see the Orkney Islands with the "Old Man of Hoy" jutting out into the sea.

I am very sorry leaving Grantown School and my chums.

We went there for our holidays in the summer time, and the train seemed to crawl the last part of the journey as it is uphill all the way. It takes a long time to go to Thurso.

I wish all those sitting the control exam. the best of luck and I will try not to let my old school down.

KATHARINE MUTCH, age 12.

THE MUMPS.

A sad story I have to tell,
This summer I was not very well.
Because you see I had the mumps,
And as you know you are all in lumps.
Five weeks you see I lay in bed.
Some said I had a swollen head.
And now I'm told I must take care,
Although I'm running everywhere.
SEONAID M. GRANT, age 10.

MY PONY.

I have a little pony,
Her name is Connie.
I ride her every day
Miles and miles away,
Through the woods and over the hills,
Down in the valley away past the mills.
Over the green pastures having a roam,
Along the road cantering home.
PATRICIA M'GREGOR, age 10½.

A RIDDLE.

My first is in soup but not in meat,
My second is in cold but not in heat.
My third is in violin but not in tune.
My fourth is in water but not in moon.
My whole is of leather made for the weather.
(Sole.)

LOUISE DIXON, age 10.

DUSKY.

I am a small pony called Dusky. My home was in America, but one day, as I was grazing, some cowboys came into sight. I at once turned and fled. A moment or two later I heard the thunder of steel-shod hooves behind me, and suddenly a rope snaked out and I was pulled to a standstill. The cowboys then took me to a seaport, where I was put into a ship which took me to a foreign country, where I am now very happy.

LAMONT ROSS, age 10.

A FISHY TALE.

Returning from a morning's fishing with nothing in my bag, I told my aunt and uncle of a big fish which slid off my hook. "Aha," they said, "you're a real fisherman now, complete with tales." Returning in the evening from another spell of fishing, I brought from my bag two trout, even larger than the one I had described in the morning.

ANGUS D. MACKINTOSH, age 11.

FAIRIES.

Elves and fairies dance and play
In merry throng throughout the night,
But at the signs of dawn of day
They quickly take to airy flight.

ELIZABETH MACKENZIE, age 11.

A PEEP AT THE NEST.

We will quietly peep
At the birds in their nest,
As they peacefully sleep,
Darling babies at rest.

MARGARET STUART, age 11.

A SEA ROOM.

Sailing along on the deep blue sea,
Full of joy, full of glee
At being afloat on a very nice yacht
Which sailed very fast and whose name was
Dot.

A storm blew up and the sky grew grey,
And we scurried for shelter in a very small
bay.
As the storm grew less, we sailed for home,
Satisfied with our long sea roam.

KEITH DONALDSON, age 11.

THE OLYMPIC GAMES.

The Olympic Games were first held at Olympia in Greece in ancient times. They took place every four years and were based on a religious festival. Hence the term Olympiad, meaning a period of four years. The ancient games were open to competitors from all Greece, and the contests included chariot-racing, horse-racing, running, wrestling, boxing and the pentathlon, a contest involving jumping, discus-throwing, javelin-throwing, running and wrestling. Women were not allowed to take part in, or even see, the Games. The classical games ceased to be held about 393 A.D.

The modern games were first held in 1896 at Athens in Greece. The second series was held in Paris, and from then on they have been held every four years, except for breaks occasioned by the two World Wars, in the following cities:—

1896—Athens.	1924—Paris.
1900—Paris.	1928—Amsterdam.
1904—St Louis.	1932—Los Angeles.
1908—London.	1936—Berlin.
1912—Stockholm.	1940—
1916—	1944—
1920—Antwerp.	1948—London.

Thus, though the modern Games have been held only eleven times, the 1948 Games, since every four years is an Olympiad, are reckoned the Games of the fourteenth Olympiad.

Women are now allowed to see and take part in the Games. The contests include running, long and high jump, pole vault, hop, step and leap, swimming, horse-riding, yachting, canoeing, boxing, wrestling, weight-lifting, fencing, football, water polo and gymnastics.

The five circles on the Olympic flag are representative of the five continents of the world, linked together in unity; and one can be sure that everyone hopes that the Olympic Games of 1948 will help to form a link of friendship between the nations of the world.

I. C. B., IIIa.

A ROTHIEMURCHUS TRADITION.

In the good old lawless days of the early 18th century there lived at Rothiemurchus a Grant chieftain called Patrick Macalpine, who was, as it happened, a friend of the redoubtable Rob Roy Macgregor.

On one occasion Macalpine was annoyed because a Macintosh had set up a mill just beyond his land and was threatening to divert water from the Rothiemurchus, area. Macalpine dared not defy the Macintoshes himself, but, getting a promise of help from Rob Roy, he sent a letter of reproof to the Macintosh. The latter, enraged beyond measure, gathered his men outside the boundary of Macalpine's lands, and prepared for the swoop.

Macalpine was uneasily watching the preparations when a hand fell on his shoulder. It was Rob Roy, who said to him, "Your purse may be empty to-night; but who knows how full it may be to-morrow?" When Macalpine asked him where his men were, he said, "Never mind that!"

Rob Roy then called for his piper. The latter appeared and was told to play "Macgregor's Gathering" up and down before the house. Then from the other side of the Spey came two Macgregors, then three, then two, then five, and so on, until at last 150 Macgregors stood beside Rob Roy. As the Macgregors appeared, the Macintoshes faded away, till none were left.

Rob Roy next sent a warning to the Macintosh. If Macalpine was harmed, he would burn all the homes of the Macintosh clan. The mill, now deserted, was destroyed by Macalpine, who from then on dwelt in Rothiemurchus without annoyance.

A. G., IIa.

FATHER'S MISTAKE.

Hurry, children, hurry, or we shall be late!

Your father's losing patience,
And the taxi's at the gate.

I wish you'd leave your coats on,
I'm sure it will be rain;

The taxi man is shouting now,
Perhaps he hears the train.

Hurry, children, hurry, get aboard the car.

Hope for the best; the train may be late,
And the station isn't far.

Now here we are arrived at last!
I hope we are in time.

What's the time upon the clock?
It surely isn't nine.

Easy, children, easy!

We have an hour to spare: that's fine!

Father forgot to shift the clock,

And it's British winter time.

E. M'D., Ia.

KYLE OF LOCHALSH.

Kyle of Lochalsh has been called "The Key to the West," for through it every traveller has to pass before seeing the enchanting beauty of the Hebrides.

Kyle faces the Isle of Skye, half a mile distant. Directly opposite across the strait towers Beinn-na-Caillich, while away to the west, showing up grandly beyond the light-house, rise the eternal Cuillins.

The railway station is said to be the most modern in the kingdom. It is literally built on the sea, three sides being used as steam-boat piers. Before the war hydraulic power obtained from a loch was used to operate cranes and shunt waggons. I think this system must have fallen through, for I have never seen it in operation.

The village—it is no more than a village, the population being about four hundred—is quite unique in this way. Owing to the rocky formation of the ground, houses have been erected at all angles so that no two houses face the same way.

When we first visit the pier, we get the impression of being at Southampton docks. Invariably there is at least one steamer lying alongside, but if we are lucky there may be four or five.

The left hand wharf is usually occupied by the naval mine sweeper, now acting as "Fishery Cruiser" for this area. The sight of her gives one a great thrill, with her businesslike nine-inch gun turrets pointing directly fore and aft. The last time I saw this boat in Kyle, two of her ratings were sparring, jacketless, in the stern. A crowd of sailors was watching them when suddenly most of them disappeared. I discovered the cause for this a few seconds later when the captain—a lieutenant-commander he was—came strutting down the companionway. When he saw the two men jacketless, he was dumfounded, and ordered them to go and don their tunics immediately. This illustrates the strict discipline which a sailor has to observe while in port.

The middle quay is usually occupied by the Lochnevis. She is a very fast diesel motor ship, and has a speed of about twelve knots. She plies between Portree and Mallaig. This vessel was at Dunkirk and rescued a great number of troops.

The right-hand berth may be occupied by the Lochmor and the Lochseaforth, both fine vessels. Some say the Lochmor is too top heavy, but I disagree because I have crossed the Minch with her in a terrific gale, with mountainous seas as high as the superstructure, and found that she rode them quite well.

We must not forget to go over to the ferry and cross to Skye. When we disembark on the other side, we are in Kyleakin. This is a lovely spot, right on the seashore and in a miniature holiday resort. Kyleakin means Hakon's Strait, because King Hakon of Norway anchored his ships there on his way to the battle of Largs in 1263.

It is interesting to note that Kyle was the principal minelaying naval station in

Britain during the war. The sound was simply full of warships of all sorts, from cruisers and destroyers to armed trawlers. All the Atlantic convoys used to come down through the Minch, some big and some small. I have seen one stretch from horizon to horizon; and Kyle was the base from which the escorting destroyers operated. While all this was going on, even natives had the utmost difficulty in being allowed to go in and out of the place, so strict were the regulations. Indeed, the place looked very imposing with all the barrage balloons and the whole fleet of ships.

It was in this busy harbour on the afternoon of Wednesday, 27th November, 1940, that H.M.S. minelayer Port Napier, a fine ship of 1500 tons, rode at anchor. On the Monday before she had set sail for the north with her sister ship, but had to return owing to a wire hawser fouling her propeller.

She had five hundred mines on board, and her magazines were full. She was about to sail again when dense smoke was observed billowing through her hatches. In vain were the desperate attempts to quell the outbreak. About two o'clock the order was given to abandon ship.

The crew reached the shore by boat and raft, and even swam. You know the damage one mine can do. Well, imagine five hundred exploding simultaneously, plus the ship's magazine.

Meanwhile on shore all people were being evacuated out of the danger zone. The Lochness and the Lochnevis, without passengers or cargo, steamed off at full speed. All trains were stopped at Stromeferry.

Then towards dusk it came. Two booming roars reached the ears of the watchers. A beacon of flame two thousand feet in height shot skywards. Yet, only the magazine, not the mines, had gone off. Why? I don't think anyone knows that.

Next morning all that remained of H.M.S. Port Napier was a twisted hulk, bleached white by the raging inferno which still smouldered within her.

Kyle has now returned to its usual peacetime activities. All that remains of the navy is one solitary troopship, which awaits its fate of being ultimately broken up.

J. B., IVa.

PLAYING THE GAME.

The boy stood on the football pitch,
The game was going well,
The team that he liked to support
Was losing three to nil.

And when the stalwart referee
Awarded a "foul kick,"
The boy then shouted lustily
It was a dirty trick.

The score soon rose a little bit,
Until they all lost hope,
But at the end the winning team
Were two points up on top.

D. R., Ia.

ODE ON THE MORNING OF BURNS' NATIVITY.

"This is the month, and this the happy morn,"

On which our poet, Rabbie Burns, was born.
It was a day when Januar' winds did blaw,
That oor great Rab was welcomed by them a'.

Oor Rabbie grew to be a poet great,
And aften, leaning ow'r the fairmyard gate,
He'd see a bonny daisy, or a moose,
An' rin for pen and paper tae the hoose.

He wrote o' Tam o' Shanter and his crony,
The "ancient, trusted, drouthy" Souter
Johnnie;

And still, at suppers, many tell this story,
And men sing songs of love and Scotland's
glory.

Hail to thee, Rabbie, Scotia's greatest bard!
Around thy tomb we'd like to place a guard,
That none may idly tread upon the grasses,
That cover all thy dreams of bonnie lasses.

E. L. Y., VI.

THE FALLS O' NETHY.

It is written somewhere in the Bible that "the eyes of a fool are in the ends of the earth but beauty is before a wise man." Personally, I do not in the least mind going quite a distance to see something better than I can see from my own doorstep, and although I would hedge somewhat about proceeding "to the ends of the earth," still I find real pleasure in re-visiting various beauty-spots in the Cairngorms.

Among them there is the Green Loch lying snug at the base of Mam Suim in the Pass of Revoan, and the Falls of the Nethy further on. The latter beauty spot is not as well known as it should be, but it is well worth the long hike from Nethybridge.

The Falls are situated about two hundred yards below the foot-bridge which spans the Nethy at the Pitfiannich Stable on the way to the Barns o' Bynack. There the stream comes cascading over high rocks in the gorge between overhanging crags before resuming its more placid course to Forest Lodge. It is more majestic when in spate, however. Surrounded by rocks, heather, cranberry bushes and trees, it is a truly Highland scene. There is a small cave on the left bank reputed to be the hide-out of an old-time poacher. It is well hidden by bushes, heather and rocks.

The falls are set in lovely surroundings which in themselves well merit a visit. For those who desire to spend longer than a single day in this area the night could be passed in either Revoan bothy or Pitfiannich stable. I have slept in both.

J. A., IVb.

THE BATTLE OF BRITAIN.

"Never was so much owed by so many to so few."

The occasion when those well-known words were uttered, by Mr Churchill, when Prime Minister, was eight years ago, when the British R.A.F. met the Luftwaffe. The German Luftwaffe 'planes far outnumbered those of the R.A.F.; but in spite of that, the intrepidity and daring of the British airmen, combined with their skill in airmanship, gave Britain the victory.

The anniversary of that battle has been celebrated, about the middle of September, at various aerodromes in Britain. It was my good fortune to attend that held at the Kinloss aerodrome. To quote leaflets, displayed here and there, the public were given "Welcome to the Royal Air Force, Kinloss Battle of Britain 'At Home'."

The day was fine and visibility, to my inexperienced eye, seemed good. The "At Home" was billed to start at 14.00 hours. Every man, from the most senior officer down to the latest recruit, was on his tip-toes, while every place in the aerodrome was most spick and span. During the affiliation ceremony, the young airmen lined up before the Provosts of Elgin, Forres and Nairn made a picture of smart efficiency. That ceremony over, what, to me, was the real programme, began.

The first item was a fly-past of all the 'planes which were to take part in the afternoon's entertainment. Then, we saw a Spitfire attacking a Lancaster bomber, the latter doing its best to evade the "enemy." All the aircraft were then lined up, so that every one could see them at close quarters. One which attracted a great deal of attention was an American Super Fortress. It, however, was soon put in the shade, by the arrival of a Meteor Jet fighter. This newcomer made everyone gasp as it passed. We had not heard it coming, and we just saw a streak of silver as it flashed overhead. It seemed to be so near, that, without exception, all the spectators ducked for safety. Later on, we learned that it was travelling at more than 600 miles per hour. When it landed, there was a universal rush towards it. We could feel the heat coming from it, when we were still quite a distance away.

This was followed by a display of dive-bombing and ground-strafting by five Spitfires from an Aberdeen Squadron. I joined one of the long queues which waited all afternoon to be shown through one of the Lancasters. The array of instruments and other gadgets seemed incomprehensible to the uninitiated.

Among other 'planes on display were two Spitfires, a Seafire, an Anson ambulance, a troop carrier and a Lincoln bomber.

Every type of aircraft had its admiring gallery, conspicuous in which were boys of all ages. One could not but admire all the airmen and their dangerous and courageous work. As we made our adieux, we wished each and all of them "Happy Landings."

S. F., Vb.

THE POACHER.

Over the hills and dales I wander;
Lord or master, none have I;
Bed for me is a clump of bracken
Under the starry sky.

Naught am I but a poor old poacher,
Dwelling alone in the open air;
But in my heart there's a song of gladness,
Whether it's rain or fair.

Setting snares and traps in the woodlands,
Getting a meal wherever I can—
Yet, although my life is a hard one,
Mine is the life of a happy man.

T. S., Vb.

SHIPS.

The first ships we know of, other than small rafts and such like, sailed the seas about 5000 or 6000 B.C. The first really serviceable ships came into being during the great days of Egypt. The early mariners did not venture far into the unknown; they did not even explore the Mediterranean. The boats were long and narrow, having some twenty rowers on each side and a mast and sail. The main problem of the Egyptian shipbuilders was wood. We hear of a sailor being sent "south" to cut down four forests to make three ships. Was this an exaggeration?

Sea traffic developed greatly through the Phoenicians, a dusky race of people, merchants who lived in the famous towns of Tyre and Sidon. They sailed their well-built craft all over the Mediterranean and right out into the Atlantic, possibly reaching the coasts of France and Britain. The Greeks were also a sea-faring race, though not so questing as the Phoenicians. The ships of the Greeks and Phoenicians were possibly bigger than those of the Egyptians; but they followed the same general design—long, narrow, with mast, sail and oarsmen.

There was curiously little change in the structure of ships over the thousands of early years of navigation. Even the Vikings followed the same lines of construction as the ancient races.

In the later Middle Ages, however, a great change occurred. Oars were abandoned, and ships now had two or three masts with several sails on each mast. The previous design of hull was too light to carry all this sail, and clumsy hulls were constructed which butted through the waves instead of clearing them. Bow and stern were raised, while in between there was a low deck.

During the last three centuries hull design was gradually improved, until the time of the great tea clippers which skimmed the ocean like birds in the latter days of the nineteenth century. Stern and bow were now level with the rest of the ship, and the slim bow again clove the waves.

But the nineteenth century also saw the

emergence of the steam boat. At first sailors would not trust engine power alone, and steamships carried sail, but that phase soon passed. Now the steamship has almost superseded the sailing ship for mercantile purposes.

There is no doubt that a steamship is a beautiful object; but can it compare with the freedom and glory of a modern yacht, leaning under the wind, with its tower of belled canvas, and the spray flying?

One final point. There is a vast difference in sailing efficiency between the one-masted sailing vessel of 7000 years ago and the modern yacht. Why did the process of development take so long? Could the Phoenicians not have built ships with four masts, each mast carrying six or seven sails? Could they not have devised more comfortable hull accommodation for their crews? They were an intelligent race. Why did their discomforts, as they were tossed and flung about in a heavy sea, each breaker foaming over them, carrying away their gear, not urge them to make drastic improvements in ship construction?

D. M.T., IVa.

THE DEPARTURE.

She goes softly and slowly so that no one hears her go. She gives no warning of her departure, no sign, until one day you awake, and she has gone. She passes so gradually, so quietly that one is not aware of her going until the last vestige of green has gone from the trees and the crops, and in its place is the multi-coloured cloak of autumn.

This change does not happen overnight. It may take a week, or many weeks. But, just as surely as night follows day, she will smilingly pass, trailing behind her the gold, russet, and brown autumnal cloak.

And then when at last she has gone, the world is left to a sense of serenity, of repose, and hence of melancholy. The fresh breezes which dusk and rustled among the trees suddenly stop their play and become much softer and gentler, as if in reverence of her passing, while every morn a streamer of mist is thrown like a veil over the landscape.

Yet the sun shines warmer as if he remembers her, the fruit becomes mellow and rosy, and the bleakest scenery is beautiful as the trees become yellow, and russet, and copper, while the crops ripen to a gold which seems to reflect the sunshine, and the mountains are carpeted in various shades of purple with a profusion of heather.

Thus Summer takes her departure, and in time we forget her except to sigh occasionally for her warmth and beauty as the bleak winter drags through.

E. M. M'D., IVa.

MUSIC HATH CHARMS! (Reminiscences of Early Struggles with the Pianoforte.)

At the early age of seven one does not usually yearn for music; accordingly, when I was informed that the first of some number of music lessons was due to begin at 3 p.m. on Saturday first, I faced it boldly, though with mixed feelings of annoyance and forbearance.

Saturday dawned with all its terrors, and three o'clock came round. The bell rang—I knew this was it. (Incidentally I felt it was a crime that so much time was going to be taken from the care of my numerous "dollies.") I was introduced to my teacher, who regarded me anxiously as if I were a problem child. This gave birth to an idea. I would be thoroughly naughty during the course of the lesson, and perhaps she wouldn't come back. Hopeful!

Alas! my innocent mind did not realise that I was up against a being who had endured me and my kind for many long years. Therefore it was an obedient child who eventually, after many struggles, sat down to the piano, and the lesson began.

On being told to strike any two or three notes, I did so, tentatively at first, then more boldly; and finally I attacked the piano with all the vim with which a butcher's boy might chastise a recalcitrant stirk. I did not dare look round, but I instinctively felt my teacher shuddering—of course, I had limited myself to three notes, the effect being the first notes of "Three Blind Mice," and rather monotonous to the listener, or, rather, sufferer. To me, however, it was a discovery, and I revelled in it. I was rather disappointed, therefore, when I was told to stop, as I had just begun to think there was something in music after all; and there, I am afraid, ended the first lesson, though it had an addendum dealing with the lines and spaces, E G B D F, etc.

There is one episode in my struggles which I don't think I can leave out. To begin with, it was my eighth birthday, and the day for my music lesson as well. To mark the occasion, a special dumpling had been made for me, and I must admit I had done it more than full justice. As I prepared for my lesson I felt very peculiar. I was half-way through the scale of A flat when it happened. I took one look at the hideous red and green carpet and was violently sick. I don't think I'll ever forget the expression I saw on my teacher's face. Poor lady, she tried to be sympathetic, but you can imagine her feelings.

Music, however, can at times be comforting. We all know how, when we are very young, we perpetually seem to be doing something wrong. Perhaps it's just a phase in nature's education. Well, I must have done something very wrong once, for part of my punishment was an hour's solid practice at the piano. I remember sitting down and playing "Abide With Me." It was really very touching, and as I struck the

final chords two large tears fell plop! on the keys. I could hear stifled laughter coming from the next room, and this hurt my feelings more than ever. The tears were soon dispersed, however, because I was told to come away from the piano at once, before I made a bigger fool of myself.

My struggles did not last very long, because my interest grew with my age, and my "dollies" began to be sadly neglected. Now I can say wholeheartedly that music hath charms! I can also appreciate how Wordsworth felt when he wrote:—

"I listened, motionless and still,
And, as I mounted up the hill,
The music in my heart I bore,
Long after it was heard no more."

M. M'K., IVa.

THE HIGHLAND SHOW.

I awoke one morning in June feeling very excited, to see the sun shining through my bedroom window. This added to my excitement because we had been hoping that it would be a good day. I was soon dressed and downstairs to breakfast.

Soon we were all ready to go, and we piled into the car and away. Out on the main road we joined the steady stream of traffic of all kinds and descriptions. It looked as though anything that would go was out. Along the road we saw some people by their cars drinking tea, while others were waiting for buses. Some were even camping by the wayside. All had a cheery smile and a wave for us.

When our road joined the road from Nairn to Inverness, we were lucky to get into the line of traffic, for cars were just bumper to bumper. We could hardly recognise the town, it was all so gay; the buildings were just one mass of red, white and blue. All along the High Street barricades were up; and although it was not yet nine o'clock the street was lined with people.

It was just nine o'clock when we got our car into the car park. We sat on the car and had some tea, and by the time we were finished there were rows upon rows of cars and buses behind us.

Once inside the show we first went round the animals, and even those which did not get prizes looked as good to us as those that did. We started to go round all the stalls, and it seemed that they had everything from the latest in farm implements to the latest in tartan-weaving. I really cannot attempt to describe all I saw, and in any case I did not see it all, as, before we had got round, we had to have dinner.

After dinner we went to a show-room in which were exhibited all the different kinds of timber; but presently we had to leave as important visitors were due. We made haste to get a good stance from which to see the King and Queen and Princess Margaret. We thought we had done quite well and were even better pleased when we saw that the pipe band was to play near us. But to our dismay we saw the procession of cars go

round another way; and as we could not move we just had to stay where we were. It was some consolation when four soldiers came out and gave a display of Highland dancing.

At last we extricated ourselves, and this time our luck was in, for we got a glimpse of Royalty before they went in to lunch. How long we stood waiting for them to come out I do not know. When at last the King and Queen and Princess came out to stand on the steps of the building we had a magnificent view. The King was in Highland dress, the Queen was in a beautiful mauve dress with a coat to match, and Princess Margaret was dressed in a blue coat which was the "new look," with hat and shoes to match. They got into their car, which was a beautiful Rolls Royce, and were driven away to see the parade. We did not see this because the crowd still stood, and for the second time that day we could not get out. When we struggled out we just wandered around.

Our next problem was to get home. We first had some tea, and then we got the car moving. Did I say moving? It took a long while to reach the gate, and it took us at least two hours to get out of Inverness. Even after that it was almost as bad on the main road. When we at last reached home we were tired but happy. It had been a great Highland Show—or rather Royal Highland Show, for next day the King announced that this is to be its future name.

N. M'L., IVb.

DON BRADMAN.

In December, 1927, Don Bradman, a native of New South Wales, entered into first class cricket by scoring 119 for his state against Queensland. He was then only 19 years of age.

Since then cricket has been Don Bradman's life and he has established his fame as the greatest of batsmen. Cricket, like other pursuits, has its ups and downs, but Bradman's exploits have been simply record-breaking.

This year he skippered the Australians for the third successive year; and their team has toured England without a single defeat, this also being a record.

Now, at the age of forty, Don Bradman has played in his last Test match. On the occasion he was given an enthusiastic farewell tribute by spectators and players alike. His retirement will leave a gap that no one else may fill, but he leaves a shining example of sporting ability and of sportsmanship.

T. O., IIIa.

Miss Eliza M. Pyper, M.A., B.Sc., has been appointed principal teacher of mathematics in the Grammar School. This appointment is of special interest as Miss Pyper is a former pupil and dux medallist. She brings to her new post not only excellent qualifications but a wide experience; for she has taught mathematics in St Leonards Girls' School, St Andrews; Elgin Academy, and latterly in Morgan Academy, Dundee.

A DAY I REMEMBER WELL.

The day in question is the one on which I stood for nearly an hour to see Princess Elizabeth's wedding frock. Crowds came flocking from far and near, and bit by bit the queue grew longer. Everyone was impatient, and all were craning their necks as they got within seeing distance. At length I got my first glimpse of the dress which I had so eagerly waited to see. It was in a glass case which was all lit up. The dress was white and was beautifully decorated with pearls and diamonds. But the queue had to keep moving, and, though the long wait seemed well worth while, I could not linger.

E. L., IIIa.

A PLEASANT SCARE.

One dark night in the middle of winter I was reading by myself at the fireside. My mother and father happened to be out visiting that night, but as I was not invited I had to content myself at home.

Strangely enough and perhaps luckily, my father had been telling me, the night before, about some of the ghost stories of olden days, and he had impressed on me the fact that, although the people strongly believed in ghosts, investigation usually found out the real cause of the scare.

It was not till I had finished a chapter of my book that it happened. The piano keys in the next room began to play. I got such a fright I could hardly move; but when I remembered my father's words of the night before, I pulled myself together. I rose to my feet, crept out of the kitchen, opened the parlour door, switched on the electric light and looked. I got the surprise of my life when I saw the cat, which must have got shut in somehow, up on the piano keys. I may tell you I was very relieved to find it was not a ghost.

Possibly some of you may have some such strange experience some time or other, and in such a case please remember that on investigation even the weirdest happenings are found to have a reasonable explanation.

E. M'K., IIIa.

FAREWELL TO SCHOOLDAYS.

Farewell to rector, teachers, friends,
This is where my school life ends.
I now must leave my childhood tender,
And go and find my own provender.
They say I still have much to learn
If my own living I must earn.
But surely in this world I'll see
A little patch just meant for me.
As to the future, I may mention
To be a nurse is my intention,
And maybe at some future date
Another land I'll contemplate.
In this life, as now I see,
A credit we must try to be,
And help to build a better nation,
As well as be our own salvation.

D. S., IIIb.

**A DAY IN A BOY'S LIFE
100 YEARS HENCE.**

Peter King shivered as he sat up in his plastic bed with its rubber mattress and its plasto-linen sheets, for it was a bitterly cold day. The Gulf Stream had been creeping, slowly but surely, away from the shores of the British Isles, with the result that in 2048 the weather was much more extreme than in 1948.

Peter stretched out his hand and switched on the atomic heater, and soon the room was pleasantly warm. He turned his head to look out of the plasto-glass windows, and he saw that the air traffic rush hour was begun. A quarter of an hour later he was seated at a breakfast of porridge, which had been cooked overnight in the atomic cooker, and ham and eggs. Then he got out his plastic satchel with his school books of the same material, said goodbye to his mother and went out to the flat roof of his home where his helicopter was waiting. He jumped in and took off from the specially constructed roof, and soon was heading for London, where school began at 9 o'clock. He had to be on the alert to avoid collision with any other air vehicles, red G.P.O. air vans, private 'planes' and, of course, all the grocers', bakers', butchers', newsagents' and other air vans. "Keep to the left, ZX28," said a voice in the loud speaker in the instrument board of the helicopter. "That is the air police warning me again," said Peter.

Soon Peter was over London, where the air traffic was thicker than ever. From the numerous air stations all over the city, air trains and long distance tours were coming out in a steady stream. Skilfully the boy manoeuvred his 'plane till it was over the school, then he landed on the flat roof of the school amid thousands of other 'planes. Then he hurried down a flight of transparent plastic steps into the school corridor. He reached the classroom just in time. The doors slid along their grooves and lessons began.

The master wrote down the answers to the home sums on a plastic pad, and put it under a miniature projector which, when he switched it on, threw the figures on a small screen. After the homework was checked the master turned to the class. "We shall now have history," he said. He then pressed a button, and a man's figure appeared on the television screen. "Here is Professor Drew to speak to you from America about the history of his country." "We shall wait until the other schools join in," said Professor Drew, "and then we shall commence."

The day passed in this way. Geography, being about South Africa, was taken by a student teacher of South Africa speaking from Cape Town. The boys then streamed out of their classrooms with their sound-proof walls, atomic lights and all the latest devices. After half an hour of playing football the boys went back into school, the doors slid into the grooves again and the boys resumed lessons.

When school was over Peter flew back to Coventry where his home was, and was just in time to see the red G.P.O. plane drop some parcels and letters down the letter-chute into the hall of the house, but this was an everyday happening with him, and he was more interested in hearing how his father had got on with his work in San Francisco that day.

After their tea the whole King family booked their seats in an air-coach in which they crossed in ten minutes to France where, after having supper in Paris, they flew home again, where a tired Peter climbed into his bed and was soon asleep between the plasto-linen sheets.

I. E. M'L., IIIa.

A SCHOLAR'S LAMENT IN BRAID SCOTS.

Oh, I'm a chiel frae Grantown toon;
The school I do attend;
Frae break o' dawn till afternoon
To muckle tasks I bend.
At ten past nine on Monday morn
The teacher froons an' glowers,
An' weel I ken he'll pick on me
To answer, "Whit's fower fowers?"
I stand an' stare an' rack my brains;
Ma pencil pint I chew;
At last the answer dawns on me:
I shout, "It's twenty-two."
An' then a storm fairly starts,
The teacher cries, "Come oot!"
An' I approach wi' quakin' knees,
My fate I dinna doot.
"Ye'll bide in efter fower," he says,
"An' write yer tables doon,
An' if ye canna say them then,
The belt will change yer tune."
When bedtime comes ma heid is sair;
Between the sheets I creep,
An' often dream that I'm a man,
In my deep welcome sleep.

W. G., IVa.

THE CLASS IV. MILK PROBLEM.

One of the numerous problems of the new session exists in the fact that none of the twenty-one members of Class IV. takes milk at eleven o'clock. It has accordingly become my task to consider the question of substitutes.

The first suggestion naturally is tea. Of course, almost everyone likes tea, but not everyone likes it done in the same way. I, for instance, like weak tea with milk and sugar, but you might like strong tea without sugar, while another might abhor tea unless it were weak, sugared and without milk. Everyone's taste is different. Accordingly tea is ruled out as a substitute for milk.

Another enlightened person suggests coffee. Most of us like coffee with milk and sugar; but again tastes differ as to the strength of the brew. Then again, where does one get enough coffee to supply twenty-one thirsty mortals for a five day week? We must rule coffee off our list, and once more fall back on milk.

The obvious third choice is cocoa, which, they say, is a hot invigorating fluid. But again the problem of individual tastes arises. There is no such problem with regard to milk.

We might idly consider more expensive beverages, but the problem of cost rules them out. The simple conclusions are that milk is a good healthful drink and that everyone should take it. Class IV. does not. Class IV. may grunt and groan, but it is no one's fault but their own that eleven o'clock passes without liquid refreshment, and they must abide by the consequences.

S. M. D., IVa.

GRANTOWN-ON-SPEY.

Some like Grantown best in Springtime,
As longer gets the day.
With their fishing rods and baskets,
They hurry to the Spey.
Some like Grantown best in Summer;
Cycling's then the thing.
To Lochindorb and Cromdale hills
Their picnic packs they bring.
Some like Grantown best in Autumn,
When the leaves grow red.
A game of golf delights their hearts,
And makes them sleep in bed.
Some like Grantown best in Winter,
When skating they may go,
Or to the Golf Course with a sledge,
To skim the frozen snow.

W. M., IIIb.

THE HAUGHS OF CROMDALE.

We skirt the well-wooded hill of Tomanurd and the Strath of Cromdale begins to enlarge as we proceed; the distant Cairngorms attract our attention to the south whilst the wooded banks on our right stretch away towards Castle Grant. Here we have Delachaple, the ancient seat of the Clan Chiaran, a portion of which yet remains near the farmhouse; and on the west bank of the river is the boat-house of Cromdale.

On the hill of Tomanurd, at a point about seventy yards above the road, on the Tuesday of the great flood of 1829, as Mr Grant of Culfoich happened to be passing, a quaking of the earth took place around the spot, and continued for some time; at length an immense column of water burst through the face of the hill and spouted into the air. The quantity of water appeared as great as that of the Dulnain; it was quite transparent and had the appearance of boiling. The quantity of solid matter it had thrown out was estimated at seven thousand cubic yards.

Cromdale, which signifies the Crooked Plain, derives its name from the semi-circular sweep that the Spey takes close by the church and manse. There is a complete mountain chain extending for seven or eight miles, of considerable height; they are the Cromdale Hills, and lie on the southern part of the parish. On the northern side, the sloping hills, for several miles along the course of the river, are clothed with deep

forests of pine, larch, oak and fir trees. We have here an abundance of grey granite and primary limestone—the latter of excellent quality, being almost a pure carbonate, burnt by the tenants for their own use, and also for sale. The fox, the weasel, roe, partridges, grouse and hares still abound, and ptarmigan are reported to have been shot in the higher parts of the Cromdale Hills.

Although this parish has been the scene of many sanguinary conflicts, yet the very name will suggest the well-known song that describes the most memorable of them, namely the "Haughs of Cromdale." The cause of James VII. having become desperate on the death of John Grahame of Claverhouse, Viscount Dundee, at Killiecrankie, in 1689, he made a bold effort to renew the war in the Highlands. General Buchan was dispatched with fifteen hundred men of different clans to lay waste the low country. On their march through Strathspey, they plundered as they went along. By this time Sir Thomas Livingstone, who had been stationed at Inverness with a large force of cavalry and infantry, resolved to check them. Buchan and his force, on hearing of his approach, returned to the Highlands. On the first of May, 1690, by break of day, Livingstone arrived with his troops near Castle Grant, and directed them to proceed down the valley of Achnarrow, and to cross the Spey at the ford below Delachaple. General Buchan and his army had come to Cromdale on the thirtieth of April, and encamped that night at Lethendry, a farm at the foot of the Cromdale Hills. Some of their advance guards, stationed near the church, observing some of Livingstone's troops fording the

river, immediately gave the alarm; but the King's troops attacked them before they could either dress themselves or prepare for action. They fought gallantly but were at length compelled to flee, leaving one hundred dead, and sixty taken prisoner.

H. S., Va.

SCHOOL OFFICIALS.

Boys.

School Captain—Iain Smith.
Vice-Captain—Thomas Stuart.
House Captains:—Revack—James Hair;
Revoan—Iain Smith; Roy—Thomas Stuart.
Football Captain—Iain Smith.
Vice-Captain—Neil Robertson.
Cricket Captain—Thomas Stuart.
Vice-Captain—Iain Smith.
Athletics Secretary, and Secretary to the Prefects' Court—Michael Pauli.
Prefects—Iain Smith, Thomas Stuart, Michael Pauli, James Hair, John Beaton, Donald M'Taggart, Neil Robertson, Hugh Hogg.

Girls.

School Captain—Maimie Christie.
Games Captain—Elizabeth M'William.
Vice-Captain—Margaret Grassick.
Athletics Secretary, and Secretary to the Prefects' Court—Helen Scott.
House Captains:—Roy—Elsie Young; Revoan—Margaret Grassick; Revack—Mary Shand.
Prefects—J. Anderson, M. Carr, M. Christie, S. Fergusson, M. Grassick, M. M'Kenzie, H. Scott, M. Shand, E. M'William, E. Young.



The Grammar School Staff, 1948.

SPORTS SECTION.

BOYS.

Football.

The first of the inter-house matches was played at the end of April, the opposing teams being Roy and Revack. While the sides were on a par as regards goalkeeping, it was obvious, from the start, that Roy were destined to win, having the stronger forward line and being superior in finishing power. Roy held to their lead in their second match, against Revoan. They were early on the offensive and for the greater part of the first half steadily harassed the Revoan defence. A spectacular goal by George Paton brought them their first points. With a first-time shot he drove the ball to the left goal-post and it entered the net with only a fraction of an inch to spare. Although Roy maintained their pressure, effective resistance on the part of John Beaton, the Revoan goalkeeper, prevented them from adding to their total. The most evenly-balanced game of the series was that between Revoan and Revack. While the former came off winners with one goal in their favour, Revack gave no mean account of themselves and were unfortunate not to share the honours.

The inter-school games were, as in past years, keenly contested. The Grammar School 1st XI. met Forres Academy 1st XI. on the Grant Park, Forres, for their first match of the season. The Grammar School made a promising start and looked like striking the form which gave them a decisive victory over the same school last year. Their inside forwards, in particular, were prominent in the manoeuvring which led to a number of attacks on the Forres goal. In one of these, David Houston, the Grantown captain, scored the first goal of the match with an oblique shot from the edge of the penalty area. In the second half, Forres seized the initiative and their inside-right scored almost before the teams had time to settle down. Encouraged by the equaliser, Forres continued to press and their efforts were rewarded by another two goals, one of which was secured twenty minutes from the start and the other just before the final whistle. While Forres fully deserved their win, greater speed on the part of the Grantown wingers might have reduced the two-goal margin. The return match was played on the Black Park. The Grammar School were in good form and two goals, opportunist shots from corners, by Ronald Irvine, gave them a lead which they consolidated as the game advanced. It was clear that the Forres team had been practising accurate passing, but the fast tactics of the Grammar School disturbed their calculations. The game resulted in a win for Grantown by 10 goals to 3.

The match with Kingussie Secondary School at Kingussie proved a stiff proposition for the Grammar School when they took the field with a team weakened by the absence of several of their 1st XI. players. In the first half, John Beaton, the Grammar School goalkeeper, was severely tested and, although he conceded three goals, gave a creditable performance. In the second half, Grantown pressed hard for a

while and Iain Smith atoned for a penalty he had missed by scoring from a free-kick on the right wing. This goal had the effect of encouraging the Grammar School forwards and they made several determined thrusts. Kingussie, however, proved formidable and emerged as victors with a margin of five goals in their favour.

The last match of the season took place on the Black Park when Mortlach Secondary School provided the opposition. The Grammar School won a decisive victory which was achieved by the forceful play of their forwards, especially David Houston, Iain Smith and Lewis Rattray.

The Boys' Selection Committee awarded colours to Iain Smith and John Beaton for their performances throughout the season.

Cricket.

Interest was directed mainly to the inter-house matches which took place at the end of the summer term. In the first of these Roy met Revoan and, as anticipated, the game was somewhat one-sided. Roy went first to the wicket, their opening batsmen being Douglas Gordon and Iain Findlay. The former was dismissed by a ball from Michael Purdy after a few minutes, his score being 3. Iain Findlay had a longer stay and was his side's top scorer with 8 runs. Soon after Revoan went in to bat, a surprise was caused when Michael M'Taggart was bowled by Neil Robertson after making only 2 runs. Iain Smith and Donald M'Taggart were more fortunate, however, and when Revoan declared these two had made between them 40 runs. For Revoan John Beaton gave a good display of wicketkeeping and did not concede a single bye. In their match against Revack, Roy fielded the same side as represented them in the first match. Revack batted first and their innings ended after ten minutes at the wicket, their total score being 13. This was more than doubled by Roy before three of their wickets had fallen. Iain Findlay, with 8 runs, was again top scorer for his side. In the third match Revack were completely outplayed by Revoan, collecting in their few minutes at the wicket the modest total of 10 runs. Michael M'Taggart bowled well and dismissed two batsmen with the first two balls of the match. When Revoan declared they had made 29 runs for no wickets.

Colours were awarded to Iain Smith and John Irving.

GIRLS.

Hockey.

The first of the inter-school games took place at Kingussie in April, when the Grammar School 1st XI. met Kingussie Secondary School 1st XI. The Grammar School, winning the toss, elected to play with the gentle slope in their favour and although they pressed strongly from the start, their forwards did not make the most of their chances in the scoring circle. By half-time no goals had been scored by either side. In the second-half, Grantown again took the initiative but Kingussie defended stubbornly. The first real excitement came when one of the Kingussie backs sent a well-timed ball to her right wing, who, after making considerable headway, passed to her centre-for-

ward. Seizing the opportunity, the latter cut her way through the Grantown backs and scored. The Grantown goalkeeper made an effort to stop the ball with her feet, but it bounced into the net. Grantown tried hard to equalise but in spite of a fine shot by Margaret Grassick they did not succeed. For the Grammar School Marjory Carr, Liliias Milne and Christine Macdonald played well.

At the beginning of May the Grammar School 1st XI. travelled to Dufftown to play Mortlach Secondary School. The weather conditions were entirely different from last year, the heat being intense. The Dufftown team opened the scoring and clung to their lead until half-time. On the resumption of play, the Grammar School took the field with two handicaps, viz., their left-back was partially disabled by a severe hit on the leg and their centre-forward was overcome by the heat. Nevertheless, they made a gallant attempt to equalise. The Dufftown forwards, however, began to press and scored 4 goals in quick succession, thus making no mistake about their victory. The best for the Grammar School were Sheila Smith (left-back) and Elizabeth M'William (right-back). The return match with Kingussie was played on the Black Park, in intense heat. On this occasion the teams were evenly matched and each made desperate attempts to score. Kingussie scored the first goal and Sheina Donaldson equalised for

Grantown shortly before half-time. In the second-half, Kingussie took the initiative and scored twice. The Grammar School forwards distributed the ball well, but were somewhat deficient in finishing power. Elizabeth M'William and Anna Mackenzie played well in this game.

School Sports.

The annual athletic sports were held on the school playing field on 3rd and 10th June. Normally all the events are decided in one afternoon, but this year, owing to unfavourable weather, an additional meeting was necessary to complete the programme.

In the inter-house competition boys and girls included, Revoan were the winners with 115 points, while Roy and Revack gained 94 and 50 points respectively. The boys' house championship went to Revoan who, with 81 points, clearly outstripped Roy and Revack whose totals were 39 and 21 respectively. The girls' house championship was won by Roy with 55 points. Revoan, with 34 points, a majority of 5 over Revack, secured the second place.

In the boys' individual events contested before sports day, Iain Smith and Michael M'Taggart gave good performances in the throwing and putting events, while in the long jump Gordon M'Gregor was short only by a few inches of the standard required for the Cairngorm Badge. In the girls' events



The Grammar School Hockey XI., 1948.

Marjory Carr surpassed the "Cairngorm" standard in the long jump and was an easy first in throwing the cricket ball.

In the senior section the all-round champions were Michael M'Taggart and Marjory Carr and in the junior Hugh Hogg and Eileen M'Kenzie.

At the Moray and Nairn inter-school sports,

which were held at Pinefield Camp, Elgin, on 12th June, the team representing the Grammar School gained 17 points. The girls' champions, Marjory Carr and Eileen M'Kenzie, gave a good account of themselves, the former gaining first place in the 100 yards and the high jump and second place in the 220 yards, and the latter second place in the high jump and third place in the 100 yards.

THE OLD GUARD.

MONTREAL.

Montreal derives its name from Mount Royal, the lofty mountain on which it is built. Men of every nation rub shoulders in its quaint streets that recall the city's far-off colonial days. Being in the province of Quebec, its people are mainly French; and French is spoken no less than English in all stores, offices and theatres. To obtain any post in business, education or even sport, one must be bilingual.

At the top of the mountain is a wonderful building called the Châlet. Banquets, balls and receptions are held in its spacious hall. There the city's mayor, Camelon Houde, entertains delegates and ambassadors; and there he had the privilege of receiving the King and Queen during their 1938 visit to Canada. On the Châlet's lofty walls are mural paintings depicting incidents in the city's early history. From its ramparts, a wonderful view may be had on a sunny day over the vast metropolis and the countless spires and domes, through which winds, like a silver ribbon, the great St Lawrence.

The old and the new present striking contrasts. There are the most modern night clubs and cinemas; and bearers of the most famous names in the film world shop in its streets. In the Latin Quarter, on the other hand, nearly every house has its balcony and latticed windows in the old French style, and through these on moonlight nights one may almost discern figures in crinoline and lace.

Some of the buildings in the modern part of Montreal are built on skyscraper lines, like that of the Sun Life Insurance Company, twenty-three storeys high. I like the huge departmental stores, in nearly every one of which you will find a Scotsman. Morgan's, for instance, has Arthur Henderson and Alexander Macpherson, who teach golf in the sports arena, and come from Edinburgh and Musselburgh respectively. I made the trip upstairs specially to see them, and what a welcome they gave me!

Another impressive structure is the Forum, where various sports are run—skating, ice-hockey, boxing, wrestling and the circus. It is laid out like a Roman amphitheatre. Tier upon tier of seats around the arena accommodate 20,000 spectators.

Most people here prefer winter when they enjoy marvellous skiing on the slopes of Mount Royal. On Beaver Lake there is open-air skating, while throughout the city there are good indoor clubs like the Verdun Audi-

torium, the rendezvous of the Montreal Figure-Skating Club. Sleighs with jingling bells and high-stepping horses drive daily up the mountain, their occupants covered with deep fur rugs and robes.

The winter scenery is lovely. But there is beauty too in the other seasons—maple tints in the autumn, the fresh green of spring, and summer when swans glide among the water lilies on Beaver Lake and the sun draws leisured crowds to bask in its warmth or stroll in the gardens.

Books might be written about the life of the river, the craft that ply on it and the commerce of the great port. In summer all who can have a river home as the heat in town is overpowering. On the outer edges of the city too are picturesque little villages, race tracks and golf courses.

Yes! A wonderful place to have seen and absorbed, but give me rather a day on my old River Spey or an autumn climb up the Lairig Ghru!

ISABELLA SQUIRES.

SUMMER.

Give me a road and a long summer day,
Far from dull towns and drab streets that depress,

A share of the sun and sweet sounds by the way.
Give me green banks where the wild flowers grow,

Larks in the sky and the humming of bees,
A chorus of birds in the valley below.

Give me a burn on a bed silvery-grey,
Foam on the falls and the lade to a mill
Where salmon lie watching at twilight each day.

Give me a ben with its peak towering high,
Last winter's snows on the dark corries' face
And lochs that will mirror the moods of the sky.

Lighting my path to some humble abode,
Stars will ascend in the cool of the dusk
That tempers a long summer's day on the road.

J. REID.

OPERATION GARRY.

Early this year I had the honour to be a member of a bridging party, whose job was to erect a Bailey Bridge over the River Garry in Perthshire. The actual spot where the bridging took place is about three miles south of Killiecrankie, on a branch road off the main Inverness-Perth road.

The old stone bridge there was beginning to crumble because of the heavy traffic which passed over it daily carrying supplies to the hydro-electric scheme at Loch Lummel. As the bridge gradually deteriorated, the authorities for the dams became alarmed lest it should collapse altogether and cut their supply route. So the sappers were called in to save the situation—just as they were to do in the Borders after the August floods.

Arrangements were made with the War Department whereby the Royal Engineers were to build a Bailey, while the civilian contractor on the hydro dams prepared the site and erected pillars. On the appointed day we sappers left the R.E. Training Regiment at Elgin and encamped near the site where the contractor had already completed his part of the job.

We started work on Monday morning, and found the site as difficult as we had anticipated. There were only about twenty to thirty feet of space in which to prepare the bridge. So it had to be built piece by piece and each part launched as it was made. Quite a tricky job balancing a seventy-ton bridge on one set of rollers! Each time we got so much of the nose further out over the gap, we had to apply quite a large counter weight to keep the whole thing from taking a nose-dive into the Garry.

Besides this small building space, the banks of the river fell away very steeply for about fifty feet. The job therefore was to bridge a gap of 160 feet, with the centre of the bridge fully fifty feet above water level. Not a very inviting task! Nevertheless we became used to the difficulties and by the end of the first day were well on with the job.

In two days the bridge was as good as completed, and we went home on the second night with the knowledge that it required only another hour next day. The result was that we were allowed Wednesday morning off to tour the hydro works. This gave us time fully to recover our energies for the final heaving and jacking. I say "heaving," because on this kind of job the whole bridge is pushed into position, and as the launching nose passes over the far set of bearers, it is dismantled and the parts incorporated on the other end in the bridge proper.

However, when we did resume work, the final part proved much more difficult than anticipated. After much heaving, we pushed the bridge home, and sat back to watch the jacking down; but although the bridge went down, it missed the bolts on the concrete by an inch, to the right on one side and to the left on the other. And from this position it refused to budge. Finally one of the experts had an idea. We lifted one side with a couple of jacks and heaved. To our surprise it swung a little. We then let it down until it rested on the bolts, keeping the pressure off them with the jacks. Then the man with the idea picked up a sledge hammer, ordered the bridge to be lowered one tooth of the jack on both sides—thus bringing quite a bit of pressure on the bolts—then gave the bridge a few blows with the sledge. With a terrific bang the bridge dropped into place. At this a cheer

went up from the sappers that almost blew the whole Bailey away.

Finally, the bolts were screwed home and the site cleared up. Our job was now complete. The contractor had only to make up the roadway to the ends of the ramps, and the bridge would be ready for traffic.

For some of us the reward for our toils was a few days' leave, as we had completed the job in two-and-a-half days instead of six. I remember, as I passed on the train, looking down on that bridge and thinking how odd it seemed among the steep, birch-and-rowan-covered banks of the Garry. It was good to think that a weapon of war, as the Bailey bridge surely was, could be so beneficially used in the development of our land. Some day I mean to return and actually see traffic crossing the bridge.

SAPPER.

(W. G. Templeton.)

MESSAGE FROM THE LORD PROVOST OF ABERDEEN (Mr DUNCAN FRASER, J.P.)

The editor has asked me to send a short article to the School Magazine, and I have much pleasure in acceding to his request.

In the experience of most men, as time passes, the ties of the Old School seem to grow stronger, just as the associations of one's native land become more vivid the older one grows.

I look back upon my early days in Grantown and the Grammar School with pleasant memories. I remember the day I went to enrol. It must have been "when summer days were fine," for I can visualise the sunny morning when John D. Rose, the Rector of that day, received me with the words—"and what is your name and address?"

I was then taken through to Miss Boon's classroom, and I suppose, like many other boys, my youthful fancy was captured by the winsomeness of that charming lady.

Another teacher who made a deep impression upon me and my fellow-students in those days was Mr Cheyne, who later married Miss Boon. Looking back, in my view, Mr Cheyne was an ideal leader of youth, and apart from his daily routine, took a practical interest in the boys under his care. He set before us a very high standard, urging us to set our affections on the best things in life.

I think it would be appropriate to summarise his outlook on life in the following words:—

"Seek for the best that ever went
Before your eyes or claimed your heart,
Ask for the whole, nor be content
If life should offer but a part."

The whole world to-day is passing through a difficult and dangerous stage, but may I say to the students of this great school that it is good to be alive and face the challenging times with courage and vision? If the young people of to-day approach the future with the desire to be content with nothing less than the

best, then I am confident that their contribution to the world's welfare will be not only worthy, but in the end triumphant.

The Grantown Grammar School has a wonderful heritage. It is our duty to live so that the Old School heritage shall be handed on to those who will follow after. Hats off to the past—and coats off for the future!

"For this is life—to seek the light,
To follow truth, to ask for all,
To seek a city out of sight
In spite of failure and of fall."

TRAMP PHILOSOPHY.

I was born on a summer's evening in a quiet glen, with starlight on my face and the love of freedom in my heart. Because I have no cage of bricks or stone and take no part in frantic house-hunts, folk pity me—just as I pity them.

Under the wide sky, when bird-song is ringing through the woods and breezes whispering in the grass, I find peace and companionship. Long ago, when the strong blood of youth was singing in my veins, I had human friends: but now they are gone, and my friends are the wild creatures of hill and moor, the kindly trees who spread their arms over me as I sleep, and the "wee folk" who live among the heather.

Loneliness I have never known, except in cities where my friends are never found. They appal me, those vast conglomerations of noise and dirt which are the nerve-centres of our island: there's money there, and gaiety—and yearning and heartbreak.

Some folk say that I am an escapist, that my life is an aimless, useless one. That may be. From my roadside seat I watch the world go by. In public libraries the leader columns keep me abreast of current affairs and make fantastic reading: the Holy Land littered with the corpses of Jew and Gentile, a doctrinaire Government putting narrow party creeds before the welfare of a nation, nations protesting their desire for peace while side by side machines turn out medals for the last war and weapons for the next. Sadly I turn my back upon the mad scene and set my face towards lonely places where, if a man does little good, he at least does no evil.

Folk wonder how I "manage for rations" in these days of points. Well, I stick to simple fare and cut out the middle-men. Rabbit, hare, grouse, partridge, pigeon, rook, salmon, sea-trout, pike and brown trout are always available. We gentlemen of the road are registered with God, but that is only a formality—He never asks for our ration books.

I poach of course, of necessity: but keepers are tolerant—they know of my modest requirements. Sometimes a 12-bore is discharged in my direction, but only in cases of mistaken identity, and no serious damage is done. Brawny keepers are often incredibly gentle when extracting pellets from my oft-scarred anatomy. I do not possess or covet a tin-opener—the ubiquitous, iniquitous tool without which city dwellers would surely starve. I have to content myself with fresh food, and

somehow I seem to thrive upon it.

I am told that I have no ambition. But I have: there are still enchanting glens which I have not seen, ringed lochans which I have not fished, fair fields where I have not slept. And in the fertile wonderland of Strathspey I know a tranquil spot where a man could rest from his wanderings. When these old legs can no longer bear me along the hard roads of civilisation, I'll go there, God willing, and end my days with the river's farewell sounding in my ears.

I have been blessed with an indifference to "success." I watch my more go-ahead friends struggle up the social scale, relentlessly acquire wealth, but gain no happiness thereby. And I, in whose pockets coins seldom jingle, know moments of purest joy. Who could estimate the worth in hard cash of a grey dawn, the slant of sun on a cloud, a blackbird's vibrant song, or the sudden fierce pull of a fresh-run sea-trout.

I don't go to church. I daren't. The genteel villagers would squirm if a real-live tramp, gloriously untidy in his traditional regalia, trespassed upon the family pew. Sometimes I think that it is better to worship spontaneously on moor or hill, than to congregate at specified times to repeat the words of praise composed by others. So I stay outside the fold—and wonder if God really minds.

Once I shared my evening meal with a swarthy, bearded stranger who talked our blazing fire into a mound of glowing embers. Strange tales of strange lands and people fell from his lips and enthralled me. How tame my own experiences seemed in comparison! He had sailed uncharted seas; broken a leg on the Matterhorn; fought with Chinese guerillas; made a fortune trepang fishing and lost it in a pearling venture; caught mako shark, king fish, tarpon, barracouta, trapuka, masheer and a 200 lb. goouch; and trolled for the vivacious game fish which thrive in the warm current of the Gulf Stream. Then, suddenly, homesickness had assailed him and he had returned to his native Scotland, to become, like me, a tramp. Some call, infinitely strong, had drawn him from far-off Lake Taupo, back to a dark lochan and the lonely shelling where he was born. I understood; for I, too, had once renounced the priceless heritage of a Highland home, and the same call had brought me hurrying back.

My plans for the future? I have none. A day, a month, a year from now—who knows? Strange things have already happened to me—unforeseen, unwelcome, unintended. Long ago, my fate was decreed by a greater Planner than I. Our world is peopled by a motley throng: the good, the bad, the weak, the strong, the impetuous, the "canny," the leaders and the followers are scattered in an ever-constant ratio. In the scheme of things we all take a prearranged part. To worry about to-morrow is unwise: there may be no to-morrow. But if there is, then I'll be doing what every living creature in the world will be doing—taking my predestined part. No man knows what is planned for him. But certain it is that even if he did, no effort of his could ever cause the slightest change of

programme.

There you have my philosophy. You may scoff at it, call it a negative policy, the lazy philosophy of an escapist. But that won't take the joy from my heart when I see the heather aflame with sunset glory.

And maybe, after all, the poor tramp will be something worthwhile—if it is only to put a wounded stag out of its misery or help a weary city Rambler down the mountainside.

IAN MACPHERSON.

OLD GUARD MEMBERS, 1948-49.

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*Editor—Robert Wilson, M.A. (Aberdeen), 48 Balnagask Road, Aberdeen; classics master, Aberdeen Grammar School.

WITH THE FORCES.

John A. Cumming (1940-41), 18 Castle Road; gunner, 127 Battery 49th Anti Tank Regiment, Royal Artillery, B.A.O.R.

William J. Hair (1943-48), 10 The Square; engineering cadet, Royal Navy.

John S. Holmes (1939-40), Craggan House; C. 27 Mess, R.N. Barracks, Portsmouth.

William M. Kerr (1943-4), 22 The Square; boy, first class, Mess 36, Drake Division, H.M.S. Ganges, Ipswich, Suffolk, England.

Colin M'Intosh (1934-39), 44 High Street; captain, Seaforth Highlanders, Personnel Section Office, 3 G.H.Q. Royal Signals, M.E.L.F.

Peter M'Nicol (1933-35), 85 High Street; petty officer, P.O.'s Mess, H.M.S. Mauritius, Portsmouth.

*William K. Sellar (1939-45), The Birks, Advie; aircraftsman, No. 7 R.A.F. General Hospital, Aden Command.

Alexander D. Smith (1931-32), 103 High Street; leading sick bay attendant, Royal Navy.

*Alastair G. Surtees (1938-42), 107 High Street; sergeant, Royal Signals, 2 L. of C. Signal Regiment, B.A.O.R.

William G. Templeton (1942-48), The Lodge, Castle Grant; H.Q. Squadron, Royal Engineers, Kitchener Barracks, Chatham.

William Thomson (1930-34), 84 High Street; 37b Princes Street, Huntly; grocery manager, N.A.A.F.I., Dyce Airport, Aberdeenshire.

Local Members.

Albert Anderson (1932-34), 93 High Street; driver, Messrs Anderson, Ltd., Sawmillers.

John (Ian) Anderson (1941-42), Briar Cottage, Grant Road; shoemaker, Mr T. S. Buttress, Deshar Road, Boat of Garten.

William G. Anderson (1942-44), Briar Cottage, Grant Road; Petroleum Board, L.M.S. Station.

*James G. Bruce (1924-30), Sunnyside, Woodside Avenue; partner, Messrs James Bruce & Son, Coal Merchants.

Alexander Calder (1941-43), Stonefield House, The Square; motor driver, Mr George Calder, The Garage, Spey Avenue.

Donald Calder (1941-43), 20 Castle Road; joiner, Mr R. M'Gillivray, Nethybridge.

Frank Calder (1941-43), Ballieward; on demobilisation leave.

D. James Cameron (1930-34), 37 The Square; clerk, District Council Office.

George Cameron (1930-32), 38 The Square; District Clerk and Burgh Treasurer.

William Cruickshank (1926-30), (Rosebank, Cromdale); 112 High Street; manager, Ironmongery Department, Scottish Co-operative Wholesale Society, 4 The Square.

William J. Cruickshank (1933-35), Hazel Bank, Grant Road; draper, Messrs M'Intosh & Cumming, Drapers, 52 High Street.

John Duncan (1942-47), 30 High Street; apprentice baker, Mr John Duncan, Baker, High Street.

Alistair Grant (1928-39), B.Sc. (Aberdeen), N.D.A., Ballinluig; farmer.

Donald Gunn (1933-36), Swinlees, 6 Castle Road East; storeman and salesman, Motor Engineering Department, Scottish Co-operative Wholesale Society, 69 High Street.

*Albert Hastings (1942-46), 42 High Street; mechanic, Mr R. Balfour, Motor Engineer, Forest Road.

George G. Illingworth (1935-39), Scorrybreck, Castle Road East; clerk, Timber Department, Ministry of Supply, Beananaich, Carrbridge.

Fraser Innes (1935-37), 12 Castle Road; 108 High Street; grocer, Messrs Cooper & Co., The Square.

Gordon W. Jack (1935-37), St Leonards, Castle Road; clerk and telegraphist, General Post Office.

Laurence S. Jack (1938-39), Victoria Institute, High Street; mechanic, Messrs R. Grant, Cycle Agents, High Street.

Charles J. Lawson (1936-38), 18 Castle Road; joiner, Mr Charles Lawson, Castle Road.

Alexander Mackenzie, M.A. (Aberdeen), The Knoll, Wade's Road; principal modern languages master, Grantown Grammar School.

William M. M'Kenzie (1936-37), "Cabarfeidh," Castle Road East; painter, Messrs Dixon & Bain, Painters and Decorators, High Street.

James M'Leod (1927-28), Rowan Cottage, Grant Road; 105 High Street; master builder.

- Ian D. Macpherson (1930-35), Thornhill, Castle Road; store clerk, R.E.M.E. Depot, Station Road.
- William J. McWilliam (1934-36), Silverdale, South Street; manager, The Dundee Equitable, High Street.
- Ian K. Mortimer (1932-35), Ravelrig, Woodside Avenue; plumber, Mr George Mortimer, Plumber, Ravelrig, Woodside Avenue.
- Edwin M. Munro (1928-33), B.E.M., B.Com. (Edinburgh), Ravenswood, Station Road; Braemoray Cottage, Station Road; manager, Craiglynn Hotel.
- Louis C. Mutch (1939-44), (Glengynack); Clarinch, Kingussie; assistant, Scottish Oils and Shell Mex, Ltd., Kingussie.
- John L. Paterson (1927-29), Parkburn, High Street; partner, Messrs L. Paterson & Son, Plasterers.
- James Rattray (1927), 13 South Street; Grantown Water Manager.
- *Charles E. Ross (1924-26), Ivy Cottage, Dulnain-bridge; partner Messrs J. Ross & Co., Electrical and Mechanical Engineers, Dulnain-bridge.
- Robert Ross (1928-32), Cairngorm View, Dulnain-bridge; partner, Messrs John Ross & Co., Electrical and Mechanical Engineers, Dulnain-bridge.
- Ian Smith (1944-47), Achernack; farmer.
- John Smith (1935), Bridgend, Cromdale; apprentice baker, Mr John Duncan, Baker, High Street.
- John A. Stephen (1938-41), Rhuarden; Conniclea, High Street; foreman mechanics, Scottish Co-operative Wholesale Society Garage, High Street.
- Gordon D. Templeton (1929-33), The Lodge, Castle Grant; commercial traveller, Messrs James Watson, Aberdeen.
- George Thomson (1928-30), 84 High Street; baker, Mr William Thomson, Baker, High Street.
- Roderick J. D. Thomson (1938-39), 84 High Street; baker, Mr William Thomson, Baker, High Street.
- David Winchester (1930-34), Northolme, Castle Road; telephone engineer, General Post Office.
- James Winchester (1924-26), Northolme, Castle Road; branch manager, Employment Exchange.
- Exiles.**
- James R. Allan (1927-31), M.B., Ch.B. (Edinburgh), Ballintomb, Dulnain-bridge; medical practitioner, 5 Northumberland Street, Edinburgh, 3.
- George M. Catto (1935-38), (Ivy Bank Cottage, High Street); 41A High Street, Inverurie; photographer.
- John F. Cooke (1926-32), (Balmenach, Cromdale), Convalmore, Dufftown; Police Buildings, Dalmuir, Glasgow; police constable, Dumbarton Constabulary.
- *Charles Cruickshank (1923-29), (Lochindorb, Dava); Leantach, Dulnain-bridge; Pindawa, Canna, West Australia; farmer.
- *Duncan Davidson (1931-37), M.A., B.Sc. (Edinburgh), 33 High Street; Woodside, Hertford Road, Bulls Green, Datchworth, near Knebworth, Herts.; physicist, Optical and Development Department, Imperial Chemical Industries, Plastics Division, Welwyn, Herts.
- George I. Fraser (1935-40), Hillview, Dulnain-bridge; 34 Fortrose Street, Glasgow; H.M. Customs and Excise.
- *John Grant (1928-33), B.Sc. (Aberdeen), (Rothiemoon, Nethybridge); 14 Victoria Drive, Inverness; Regional Director of County Work, North of Scotland College of Agriculture.
- James Hay (1937-40), Glencairn, Kincardine, Aviemore; 53 Great Western Road, Glasgow, C.4; engineer, Messrs Adam G. Brown & Co., Steel and Aluminium Merchants, 2 Oswald Street, Glasgow.
- Thomas Hunter (1930-36), M.B., Ch.B. (Aberdeen), F.R.C.S. (Edinburgh), Rosemount, Woodside Avenue; surgical staff, Royal Hants County Hospital, Winchester.
- *John Irving (1943-48), Kirkkton Cottage; 44 Denny Street, Inverness; assistant tax collector, Inland Revenue.
- Alastair W. Jack (1937-43), St Leonards, Castle Road; Ambrosden House, Ambrosden Avenue, Victoria, London, S.W.1.; Cannon Row Police Station; police constable, Metropolitan Police.
- Alexander Ledingham (1936-39), Viewfield, High Street; 30 Bailey Street, Pndleton, Salford, Lancashire; woodcutting machinist, Messrs J. Ashworth, Trafford Park, Salford.
- William N. Ledingham (1933-38), Viewfield, High Street; 31 Gledwood Gardens, Hayes, Middlesex; production engineer.
- Frank Macaulay (1933-36), Lettoch, Nethybridge; clerk, Royal Bank of Scotland, High Street, Elgin.
- Donald M. McBeath (1934-39), (L.M.S. Station Cottages); c/o Jamieson, 15 Richmond Terrace, Aberdeen; clerk, National Bank of Scotland, 67 Union Street, Aberdeen.
- *Kenneth McCabe (1926-30), Rosebank, Cromdale; 51 Kingsway Harrow, Middlesex; assistant works manager, Philplug Products, Ltd., Lancelot Road, Wembley.
- James Macdonald (1933-37), Upper Port; police constable, Moray and Nairn Constabulary, Elgin.
- John McGregor (1934-39), Backharn, Nethybridge; 14 East Hill, St Astells, Cornwall; salesman.
- Angus A. McIntosh (1932-37), D.F.C., M.A. (Edinburgh), Ladysturn, Dulnain-bridge; flight lieutenant, Station Education Officer, Royal Air Force, Kinloss.
- Donald McIntosh (1934-39), 44 High Street; engineer.
- Lewis A. McIntosh (1934-39), Waverley, High Street; c/o Clark, 138 Hilltown, Dundee; cinema manager, Plaza Theatre, Associated British Cinemas, Ltd.
- Alexander McIntyre (1929-35), M.A. (Edinburgh), (4 Spey Avenue, Boat of Garten); 7 West Banks Terrace, Wick; teacher, High School, Wick.
- *Donald R. McIntyre (1939-41), B.Sc., Ph.D. (Edinburgh), (Parkburn High Street); 5 Abbotsford Crescent, Edinburgh; lecturer in economic geology and petrogenesis, Edinburgh University.

- *Ranald C. M'Intyre (1939-42) (Parkburn, High Street); 5 Abbotsford Crescent, Edinburgh.
- *Alistair S. Mackintosh (1929-33), M.R.C.V.S. (Edinburgh), (Craigard Hotel, Boat of Garten); Manorlea, Inch, Aberdeenshire; veterinary surgeon.
- *Donald Mackintosh (1930-33), Cambrae, Cromdale, electrician.
- Evan C. Mackintosh (1928-32), The Larches, Dulnain-Bridge; clerk and telegraphist, General Post Office, Glasgow.
- *Evan G. Mackintosh (1926-33), P.A.S.I., Ardehatten, Dulnain-Bridge; 29 Baronscourt Terrace, Edinburgh 8; "Moy," Reid Avenue, Crossgates, Fife; partner Messrs Wilkinson and Lowe, chartered quantity surveyors, Dunfermline.
- John Mackintosh (1931-33), Cambrae, Cromdale; 135 Poynders Gardens, Clapham, London, S.W.1; sheet metal worker, Decca Navigator Corporation, New Malden, Surrey.
- Robert D. Mackintosh (1926-32), M.A. (Edinburgh), Congash Cottage, Spey Bridge; 51 Tomnahurich Street, Inverness; teacher of geography, Technical High School, Inverness.
- Alistair M'Nicol (1933-35), 85 High Street; L.N.E.R., Waverley Station, Edinburgh.
- Eric Masson (1933-34), Braeriach Cottage, Spey Bridge; Ham Common, Richmond, Surrey; craftsman, surgical appliances for limbless, Queen Mary's Hospital for Limbless, Roehampton, London.
- John A. Milne (1925-31), M.A. (Edinburgh), Brachead, High Street; 6 Academy Street, Nairn; teacher, Millbank School, Nairn.
- J. Wishart Milne (1935-39), Elgin House, High Street; 9 Woodside Road, Aberdeen; engineer, General Post Office, Aberdeen.
- James G. Mitchell (1941-45), Caledonian House, High Street; midshipman, M.V. Sulima, Elder Dempster Line, Liverpool.
- I. Bruce Munro (1934-38), M.B., Ch.B. (Glasgow), (Bank of Scotland, High Street); Woodilea, Lenzie, Glasgow.
- Andrew Phimister (1932-37), Woodburn Cottage, South Street; Chiswick House, 3 Soper Road, Bella, Johannesburg, South Africa, clerk, Standard Bank of South Africa.
- Roy Phimister (1936-40), Woodburn Cottage, South Street; constable, Police Station, Ladywood Road, Birmingham.
- John Reid (1930-33), (L.M.S. Station House); 56 Merchiston Street, Carnville, Glasgow; radio mechanic, Messrs Reid Bros., 6 Alexandra Park Street, Glasgow.
- *Frank M. Roberts (1927-32), 'The Baptist Manse'; The Gangway, Renwick, Perth, Cumberland; teacher, Cumberland Education Committee.
- *Michael G. Ronaldson (1938-40), Rowan Cottage, Grant Road; telephone engineer, General Post Office, Portree, Isle of Skye.
- John Ross (1926-32), Ivy Cottage, Dulnain-Bridge; 14 Greyhound Road, Philiplane, Tottenham, London; engineer, Messrs Keith & Blackman, Engineers, London.
- Leslie G. Ross (1927-29), (Ballieward); 2 Westfield Avenue, Edinburgh, 11; salesman, Deestox Luggage Co.
- Victor J. Ross (1930-37), Ivy Cottage, Dulnain-Bridge; 24 Dixon Road, Crosshill, Glasgow; with Scottish Cables, Renfrew.
- W. Gordon Smith (1937-43), 103 High Street; police constable, Banffshire Constabulary, Banff.
- Angus M. Stuart (1929-36), Dunedin, High Street; 9 Becondale Road, Upper Norwood, London, S.E.19; civil engineer, Considiere Constructions, Ltd.
- Donald Stuart (1928-32), Vulcan Cottage, Market Road; 9 Nayland Road, Mile End, Colchester, Essex; male nurse, Mental Hospital, Colchester.
- Lachlan A. Stuart (1934-37), 104 High Street; police constable, Banffshire Constabulary, Portsoy.
- Richard Surtees (1928-33), 107 High Street; 12 Cheeseman Court, Sydenham, London; sergeant, Metropolitan Police.
- W. Robert Surtees (1931-33), 107 High Street; 41 Finchley Road, Southend-on-Sea; police constable, Southend Constabulary.
- Lewis Sutherland (1939-40), Morven, Castle Road East; 6 West Avenue, Renfrew; apprentice fitter, Messrs Babcock & Wilcox, Ltd., Engineers, Renfrew.
- *Herbert J. Wright (1935-41), B.Sc. (Aberdeen), 32 High Street; 7 Beechwood Drive, Renfrew; graduate engineer, Messrs Babcock & Wilcox, Ltd., Engineers, Renfrew.

At Universities and Colleges.

- Kenneth I. G. Benson (1940-43), (Viewhill, Spey Bridge); Dalnaglar, Comrie Road, Crieff; 1 Marchmont Street, Edinburgh; student, 3rd year medicine, Edinburgh University.
- William K. Fotheringham (1929-30, 1934-46), B.A. (Oxford), (The Hotel Nethybridge); 13 Pitt Street, Edinburgh; student, 2nd year law, Edinburgh University.
- J. Patrick Garrow (1930-35), (Advie Mains Cottages, Advie); Netherton, Aberlour; student in forestry, Edinburgh.
- R. J. Douglas Gibson (1940-45), The Knoll, Wade's Road; 2 Melville Terrace, Dundee; student, 3rd year medicine, St Andrews University.
- Alexander Gordon (1938-43), Croftendam, Cromdale; 130 Marchmont Road, Edinburgh; student, final year medicine, Edinburgh University.
- Ian M'Gillivray (1938-43), Ord Ban, Aviemore; student, 4th year commercial teacher's course, Glasgow and West of Scotland Commercial College.
- Ian C. M'Intosh (1936-42), Waverley, High Street; 35 Craven Hill Gardens, Lancaster Gate, London; student, 2nd year electric engineering, Polytechnic College, Regent Street, London.
- *D. Patrick Maclean (1930-36), M.A. (Aberdeen), Croftallan, Nethybridge; student, 3rd year law, Edinburgh University.

Keith M'Kerron (1937-39), Ivybank, High Street; Maclay Hall, 17 Park Terrace, Glasgow University; student, 3rd year agriculture, Glasgow University.

Roderick M. Rattray (1931-32), 13 South Street; 17 Amhurst Road, Reading, Berks; student, 2nd year horticulture, Reading University.

WEDDING.

STEPHEN—SANSON.—At the Cadoro, Union Street, Glasgow, on Saturday, 18th September, 1948, by the Rev. J. J. Philip, M.A., John Alexander, son of Mr and Mrs Gordon Stephen, Rhuarden, Grantown-on-Spey, to Catherine, daughter of Mr and Mrs George Sanson, 87 Weir Street, Glasgow.

BIRTHS.

15th December, 1947, to Mr and Mrs Duncan Davidson, Woodside, Bulls Green, Knebworth, Herts., a daughter (Elizabeth Susan).

17th February, 1948, to Mr and Mrs Evan G. Mackintosh, 29 Baronscourt Terrace, Edinburgh, a daughter (Gael Douglas-Scott).

4th May, 1948, to Mr and Mrs Robert Ross, Cairngorm View, Dulnain-Bridge, a son (John).

26th June, 1948, to Mr and Mrs Angus Stuart, 9 Becondale Road, Upper Norwood, London, S.E.19, a son (John).

FORMER PUPILS' CLUB MEMBERS, 1948-49.

The Annual General Meeting was held in the Grammar School on Wednesday, 10th November, 1948. An apology for absence was received from Mr J. Stuart.

Mr Hunter presided and extended a welcome to those present, saying that this was one of the best attended and most representative meetings the club had ever had in spite of the fact that a very large number of the members were exiles and could not be present.

He then called upon the secretary to read the minutes of the previous meeting. The approval of these was moved by Mr H. Dixon and seconded by Mr I. Mortimer. The financial statement showed the club to be in a most promising state, largely due to the great success of the 1947 re-union. Its adoption was proposed by Mr C. Lawson and seconded by Mrs Wood.

Then followed the election of office-bearers. It was proposed by Miss Paterson and seconded by Mr P. M'Pherson that the office of honorary president again be left vacant. Mr Hunter intimated that he would prefer to resign from the office of President in favour of a younger member, but the meeting considered that there was no one more fitted for this position and it was their unanimous wish that he continue as president. Mr Hunter agreed.

The chairman here spoke of the great loss sustained by the club in the death of Ex-Provost J. S. Grant, one of its honorary vice-presidents. Ex-Provost Grant had always taken an active interest in the club as was shown by the outstanding series of articles he had contributed to the magazine. Mr Hunter proposed and Mr A. Calder seconded that this loss be minuted.

Miss Paterson stated that she wished to be relieved of the position of secretary and treasurer. Mr Hunter paid tribute to the splendid work done by Miss Paterson over a considerable number of years—work which could not be over-praised. It was with very great regret that the meeting accepted her resignation and it was the unanimous wish of those present that Miss Paterson be appointed an honorary vice-president.

The following office-bearers were then elected:—

Honorary Vice-Presidents — Ex-Provost W. A. Glass, Ex-Provost W. M'Gregor, Provost W. Templeton, Miss Jean M. Paterson.

President—Mr T. Hunter, M.A., B.Sc.

Vice-Presidents—Mr W. R. Stuart, Mr W. Cruickshank, Miss J. S. Duncan, Miss M. Scott M'Gregor.

Secretary and Treasurer—Miss Jeannette I. Munro.

Committee—Mrs Wood, Miss J. Ronaldson, Miss E. Grant, Messrs H. Dixon, E. Munro, B.Com.; P. M'Pherson, A. M. Grant and R. Wilson, M.A.

The next item on the agenda was the War Memorial. Mr Hunter had written to the firm executing the work requesting information as to when the lectern would be completed. It had been hoped that the unveiling ceremony could take place before the end of the year, but the reply received stated that the work would not be completed until early in 1949. The meeting agreed that a strong request be made for the very early completion of the memorial. The amount subscribed now amounted to £100 4s 11d and the amount required would be approximately £110. Mr H. Dixon proposed and Mr C. Lawson seconded that an extraordinary general meeting be called when the date of completion was known in order to make arrangements for the unveiling ceremony.

The chairman stated that the 1947 magazine had been well up to the usual high standard and had been much appreciated by exiles, bringing as it did such close contact with home. He spoke of the good work done by Mr Donaldson and Mr Wilson for the magazine. It was hoped that the 1948 magazine would be on sale before the end of the year. Mr P. M'Pherson proposed and Mr W. Cruickshank seconded that the magazine should continue to be sent free to all life-members living away from Grantown and to all members (life or ordinary) on service. Miss Paterson again stressed the importance of questionnaires being completed and returned to the secretary without delay.

Three prizes are awarded annually to the Grammar School—one for English, one for modern languages and one for classics. Miss Paterson proposed and Mr P. M'Pherson seconded that these be continued as usual.

The question of the re-union then arose. The chairman stated that the 1947 re-union has been most successful, financially and otherwise. Preliminary arrangements were made for the 1948 re-union and the following re-union committee was elected:—

Convener—Mr W. Cruickshank.

Secretary and Treasurer—Mr A. M. Grant.

Committee—Mrs H. Dixon, Mrs J. Wood, Miss S. Calder, Miss J. Munro, Messrs C. Lawson and I. Mortimer.

There being no further business the meeting closed with a vote of thanks to Mr Hunter for presiding, proposed by Mr Donaldson.

Club members are again reminded that the secretary of the F.P. Club and the editor of the Magazine will be very grateful for the early return of the annual circulars. Readers attach much value to these details, and members can help very much in their compilation by returning the circulars without delay. Friends of members could also help by supplying data in the case of exiles with whom it is difficult to communicate.

LOCAL MEMBERS.

Jean Anderson, 93 High Street; assistant, Miss Alice Gilbert, newsagent, High Street.

Mabel Anderson, 93 High Street; assistant, Miss M'Phail, Hillview, High Street.

*Mrs Fred E. Anfield (Winifred Shaw), (1 Chapel Road); Aldersyde, Nethybridge.

*Mrs Robert Balfour (Dorothea M. Smith), Dunvegan, Heathfield Road.

*Mrs Ian C. Barclay (Margaret Louise Hastilow), (Palace Hotel); Dulnain House, Dulnain-Bridge.

*John B. Burgess, The Larches, Grant Road; tailor, High Street.

*Mrs John B. Burgess (Winifred F. O. Pyper), The Larches, Grant Road.

Alexander Calder, Stonefield, The Square.

Isobel Calder, Stonefield, The Square.

Shona Calder, Stonefield, The Square.

Christine Cameron, Dunira, South Street; clerkess, Balmenach Distillery, Cromdale.

Dorothy Cameron, Dunira, South Street; clerkess, Caledonian Associated Cinemas.

Catherine M. Campbell, 4 Station Cottages; cook, Ian Charles Cottage Hospital.

Emily C. Campbell, 4 Station Cottages; assistant, Mr Milne, Grocer, 122 High Street.

Vera M. Campbell, M.A. (Edinburgh), Norwood, High Street; teacher, Nethybridge Junior Secondary School.

Helen Cruickshank, 3 Woodburn Place; book-keeper, Messrs Cooper & Co., Grocers, The Square.

Jean Cruickshank, 3 Woodburn Place; con-

ductress, Messrs Alexander's 'Bus Co., Elgin.

Margaret Cruickshank, 3 Woodburn Place; assistant, S.C.W.S., The Square.

Margaret K. E. Cruickshank, Hazel Bank, Grant Road.

*Walter F. Cruickshank, Craigdhu, Woodside Avenue; butcher, High Street.

*Herbert G. Cumming, M.M., M.A., B.Sc. (Edinburgh), Moniak, Grant Road; teacher (retired), Paisley Grammar School.

*Mrs Herbert G. Cumming (Mary Findlay), M.A. (Aberdeen), Moniak, Grant Road.

*Hamish Dixon, Mhorile, High Street; painter and decorator, Messrs Dixon & Bain, High Street.

*Mrs Hamish Dixon (Beatrice Reid), M.A. (Aberdeen), Mhorile, High Street.

*Catherine I. J. Donaldson, S.R.N. (Wind-sor), Garth Hotel, Castle Road.

Jennie S. Duncan, Dundonnachie, Castle Road East; teacher (retired), Grantown Grammar School.

*William Duncan, 28 High Street; clerk, No. 24 Command Workshops, R.E.M.E., Grantown.

*Jessie E. Fraser, M.A. (Aberdeen), The Croft, Mondhuie, Nethybridge; teacher, Grantown Grammar School.

*Margaret H. Fraser, M.A. (Aberdeen), The Croft, Mondhuie, Nethybridge; teacher of mathematics and science, Nethybridge Junior Secondary School.

*William A. Glass, Revoan, Seafeld Avenue; draper (retired).

Mrs Allan Grant (Mary J. Gillies), (Craigmore, High Street); Higher Tulloch-gribban, Dulnain-Bridge.

*Evelyn C. Grant, Ballinluig.

*James G. Grant, Grange Cottage, Castle Road; agent, Prudential Assurance Co.

*Mrs James G. Grant (Netta Duffner), Grange Cottage, Castle Road.

*Mrs John Grant (Mary Cumming), (Mains of Curr, Dulnain-Bridge); Lackgic, Boat of Garten.

*Mariel Grant, B.Sc. (Aberdeen), Woodberry, Spey Bridge; teacher of mathematics and science, Grantown Grammar School.

*Mrs Peter Grant (Isabella C. Mackintosh), M.A. (Edinburgh), Tigh-na-Monadh, Nethybridge.

*Mrs Peter J. Grant (Ann Telfer), Laurel, Carrbridge.

Mrs George Gray (Barbara Hepburn), 22 The Square.

*Hetty Gray, Shalamona'dh, Boat of Garten; teacher, Grantown Grammar School.

Isobel G. Gunn, Swinloes, Castle Road East; hairdresser, Messrs Mackintosh & Cumming, High Street.

Nan S. Hamilton, Tullochgribban Farm, Dulnain-Bridge.

*Thomas Hunter, M.A., B.Sc. (Glasgow), Rosemount, Woodside Avenue; rector, Grantown Grammar School.

Mrs Thomas Hunter, Rosemount, Woodside Avenue.

*Elsie Keith, 4 Birchview Terrace; assistant, Messrs Alexander Mackenzie & Son, Drapers, High Street.

- *Doris E. Laing, Benmore, High Street; clerkess, Messrs M'Dougal & Co., Ironmongers, High Street.
- *Mrs Joan G. M'Dougall (Jessie MacLennan), The Mill House, Craggan.
- *E. Donald M'Gillivray, Isla Cottage, High Street; postman, Post Office, Grantown.
- *William Macgregor, 46 High Street; saddler, 15 High Street.
- *Mrs Alexander Mackay (Isabella B. Grant), Braemoray, Station Road; proprietrix Craiglyne Hotel.
- *James S. Mackenzie, The Cott, Spey Bridge; draper, Messrs Alex. Mackenzie & Son, Drapers, High Street.
- *Mrs James S. Mackenzie (Elizabeth Robertson), The Cott, Spey Bridge.
- *Alexander M'Phail, Hillview, High Street; painter and decorator.
- *Isa M'Phail, Hillview, High Street.
- *Sheila Macpherson, Thornhill, Castle Road East; assistant, Messrs Angus Stuart, Booksellers and Printers, High Street.
- *Mary S. M'William, Silverdale, South Street; sorting clerk and telegraphist, Post Office, Grantown.
- *Jeannette I. Munro, Heath Cottage, High Street; civil servant, No. 24 Command Workshops, R.E.M.E., Grantown.
- *Mrs Archibald Mutch (Elizabeth Duncan), 28 High Street.
- *Jean M. Paterson, Parkburn, High Street; assistant, Messrs Peter Grant & Son, Ltd., Bootmakers, High Street.
- *James Philip, proprietor, Strathspey Hotel, High Street.
- *Elizabeth C. Phimister, Woodburn, South Street; sorting clerk and telegraphist, Post Office, Grantown.
- *Alison Ronaldson, Rowan Cottage, Grant Road.
- *Jessie D. Ronaldson, Rowan Cottage, Grant Road; sorting clerk and telegraphist, Post Office, Grantown.
- *Mrs Robert Ross (Margaret H. Davidson), M.A. (Edinburgh), Cairngorm View, Dulnain-Bridge.
- *Mrs Joseph Schleppie (Elizabeth Meldrum), Granite Villa, Woodside Avenue.
- *Mrs Robert A. Sinclair (Beatrice Shand), 8 Castle Road.
- *Alice E. Stuart, 104 High Street; assistant, Messrs Frazers of Perth, Ltd., Drapers, High Street.
- *William R. Stuart, Dunedin, High Street; printer and bookseller, Messrs Angus Stuart, High Street.
- *Mrs William R. Stuart (Isabella Macgregor), Dunedin, High Street.
- *James Templeton, Croix de Guerre (Gold Star), The Lodge, Castle Grant; electrician and plumber, Seaford Estates.
- *Netta Templeton, Glenwhern, Heathfield Road.
- *Thomas Templeton, M.M., Glenwhern, Heathfield Road; partner, Messrs Mackintosh & Cumming, Drapers, High Street.
- *William Templeton, Glenwhern, Heathfield Road; overseer (retired), Post Office, Grantown. Provost of Grantown.
- *Robert D. Thomson, 104 High Street; baker, Messrs Deas, Bakers, High Street.
- *Mrs Robert D. Thomson (Phyllis E. C. Watt), 104 High Street.
- *Mrs Norman Tod (Mary E. Hastilow), (Palace Hotel), Achnagonlan.
- *James Williams, M.B., Ch.B. (Edinburgh); medical practitioner, Stonefield, The Square.
- *Constance A. Winchester, Northolme, Castle Road; telephonist, Post Office, Grantown.
- *Mrs Jack Wood (Joan Cruickshank), Seaford Lodge, Woodside Avenue.

Exiles.

- *Mrs George Allan (Lucinda M. Ross), Ben Mhor Hotel, Edinburgh.
- *Mrs Don Allison (Alice T. Mackenzie), 24 Castle Road East; The Clachan, South Road, Wick.
- *Mrs Hugh Anderson (Jane C. Telfer), East Lodge, Castle Grant; 2 Semple Court, Edinburgh, 3.
- *Mrs George Angus (Ella Wood), (Balmenach, Cromdale); Gippoland, Braclossie Place, Elgin.
- *Mrs Howard Aston (Kathleen Mutch), R.G.N. (Edinburgh), Diploma of Nursing (London), 28 High Street; 322 Whitefoot Lane, Bromley, Kent.
- *Janet G. Barclay, 17th South Street; children's nurse, c/o Captain Rutherford, Baldowie, Coupar-Angus.
- *James Bell, Cliff Cottage, Cromdale; manager, Hudson Bay Company, Lake Harbour, Canada.
- *Mrs Albert Brocklehurst (Margaret L. M. William), M.A. (Edinburgh), Silverdale, South Street; Elgin.
- *Mrs Edward Brooks (May Smith), (18 Castle Road); Caberfeidh, The Crescent, West Hartlepool.
- *Norman W. E. Buchan (Grant Arms Hotel); nurseryman, c/o Ryder & Son (1920), Ltd., Roe Hyde, near St Albans, Herts.
- *Stanley J. W. Buchan (Grant Arms Hotel); nurseryman, c/o Ryder & Son (1920), Ltd., Roe Hyde, near St Albans, Herts.
- *Alexandra Cameron, N.F.F. (Badnedin, Nethybridge); 90 High Street, North Berwick; teacher, High School, North Berwick.
- *Ella M. Cameron, M.A. (Aberdeen), (Willowbank); 4 Victoria Road, Elgin; teacher of English and History, Duffus J.S. School, Hopeman.
- *Margaret Cameron (Badnedin, Nethybridge); 144 Liverpool Road, Southport; civil servant, H.M. Civil Service.
- *Robert M. Campbell, Norwood, High Street; stationmaster, British Railways, Achnasheen, Ross-shire.
- *Marjory C. Cattanach, Grant Cottage, High Street; 9 Lansdowne Crescent, Glasgow, N.W.; private secretary, Messrs Steven Lindsay Scott & Co., C.A., Glasgow.
- *Mrs Harry Chart (Margaret C. Mackintosh), The Larches, Dulnain-Bridge; Gil Gil, Kenya, East Africa.
- *Mrs William Christie (Isobel C. Bain), M.A. (Aberdeen), (Holmfild); 57 Wellbrae Terrace, Aberdeen.

- ✓ Mrs Edwin J. Colclough (Isabel Cumming), 18 Castle Road; Longton, Stoke-on-Trent.
- ✓ Mrs David S. Davidson (Margaret M'Beath), (4 Railway Cottages); 45 Wallace Street, Dumfries.
- ✓ *Mrs William Davidson (Hannah Surtees), 109 High Street; headmistress, Dalnaspidal School, Perthshire.
- ✓ Mrs J. R. Dawson (Phyllis M'Nicol), 85 High Street; 14 Bellvue Road, Downe, Kent.
- ✓ *Ann F. Donaldson, The Garth Hotel; housekeeper, Northern Hotel, Aberdeen.
- ✓ Mrs George Dunbar (Margaret M. Maclean), Kylintra Sawmills; c/o Hossack, 48 Hayfield, Bairsford, Falkirk.
- ✓ *James Duncan, 28 High Street; 95 Cromwell Road, Aberdeen; accountant, National Bank of Scotland, 140 Union Street, Aberdeen.
- ✓ *Ian C. Forbes (Connage); 127 Maxwell Ave., Westerton, Bearsden, Glasgow; clerk, Bank of Scotland, Glasgow.
- ✓ Mrs Alex. Fraser (Daisy Macpherson), Thornhill, Castle Road East; Elgin.
- ✓ *Duncan Fraser, J.P. (Kylindra Cottage); 6 Woodburn Avenue, Aberdeen; draper, Schoolhill, Aberdeen; Lord Provost of City of Aberdeen; Lord Lieutenant of the County and the City of Aberdeen.
- ✓ *Anna B. Gilbert (Strathallan, Grant Road); retired teacher, c/o Gilbert, Tullagoota, Orbst, Victoria, Australia.
- ✓ *Netta M. Gillies, Craigmore, High Street; Linton Cottage, Pitlochry; teacher, High School, Pitlochry.
- ✓ Elizabeth A. Gordon, M.A. (Aberdeen), Lower Delliefure; teacher of mathematics and science, Birnam High School, Dunkeld.
- ✓ *Georgie Gordon (Brooklyn, Grant Road); 27 Leslie Road, Aberdeen; shorthand-typist, Northern Assurance Company, 1 Union Terrace, Aberdeen.
- ✓ Grace T. Gordon, M.A. (Aberdeen), Lower Delliefure; teacher of mathematics and English, Kinross J.S. School.
- ✓ *Mrs John Grant (Beatrice Mackintosh), Achosnich; 14 Victoria Road, Inverness.
- ✓ *John A. Grant, Reidhaven; civil engineer (retired); 1 Carlton Close, Edgeware, Middlesex.
- ✓ *Mrs Lewis Grant (M. Sarah Macdonald), Laurel Bank, Aviemore; Carnelrig, Aviemore.
- ✓ *Margaret A. S. Grant, R.G.N., S.C.M. (Edinburgh), Dalbuick, Nethybridge; private nurse, 15 Osborne Road, Berwick-on-Tweed.
- ✓ Margaret C. Grant, Tullochribban High, Dumnain-Bridge; Meff Villa, Urquhart; teacher, Urquhart School.
- ✓ Marie J. Grant, Tullochribban High, Dumnain-Bridge; 30 Muirpark Terrace, Tranent; teacher, Tranent J.S. School, East Lothian.
- ✓ Violet Grant, S.R.N., R.M.N., 107 High Street; sister, Springfield Hospital, Upper Tooting, London.
- ✓ Winifred G. Hastings, S.R.N., 42 High Street, private nurse, Nottingham.
- ✓ *William Hepburn, Braemoray; manager, Honeywood Hotels, Queen's Hotel, Cheltenham.
- ✓ *Mrs William Hepburn (Rita Mackay), Braemoray; Queen's Hotel, Cheltenham.
- ✓ Netta R. Hunter, Rosemount; Park View, Elgin; teacher, West End School, Elgin.
- ✓ *Marguerite K. King (3 Woodburn Place); civil servant, Ministry of Labour and National Service, 6 Park Circus Place, Glasgow, C3.
- ✓ Grace M. Kirk, R.G.N. (Edinburgh), (Rockmount, High Street); 11 Park Terrace, Stirling; nurse, Royal Infirmary, Edinburgh.
- ✓ *Harold G. Laing, 1 Forest Road; 5 Hartley Street, Ulverston, Lancs.; hairdresser, 7 Union Street, Ulverston.
- ✓ *Jessie M. Laing, 113 High Street; 5 Rosemount Viaduct, Aberdeen; telephonist, Telephone House, Aberdeen.
- ✓ *Edith M. Lawson (Willowbank); 83 Biddulph Mansions, Elgin Avenue, London, W.9; second lecturer on Speech Education, Furzedown Training College, L.C.C., Welham Road, London, S.E.17.
- ✓ *Mabel G. Lawson, M.A., M.B., Ch.B. (Aberdeen), S.R.N., D.N. (London University), (Willowbank); 83 Biddulph Mansions, Elgin Avenue, London, W.9; deputy chief nursing officer, Ministry of Health, Whitehall, London, S.W.1.
- ✓ *Mrs A. Peter Lewin (Edith M. Kyd), (Craggan House); 130 Green Lane, Coventry.
- ✓ *Mrs Robert C. Liddard (Diana F. Mackintosh), Ladysturn, Dumnain-Bridge; 19 East Castle Street, Bridgnorth, Shropshire; teacher of domestic science, Bridgnorth Grammar School.
- ✓ *Mrs Kenneth J. Lugg (Jean Burgess), 10 Castle Road; c/o Gray's Inn (Jamaica) Factory, Ltd., Annotto Bay, Jamaica.
- ✓ *Mrs Duncan M'Arthur (Margaret I. Grant), (Grant Cottage, High Street); 8 Maurann Court, Hunter Street, Yeoville, Johannesburg, South Africa.
- ✓ *Elizabeth M. M'Beath (Station Cottages); Dunheanish, Oban; student nurse, Woodend Hospital, Aberdeen.
- ✓ *Mrs John N. M'Callum (Isabel O. M'Beath), (Station Cottages); Dunheanish, Oban.
- ✓ *Mrs William T. M'Curdy (Alice King), (3 Woodburn Place); 21 Witherspoon Street, Rutley, New Jersey, U.S.A.
- ✓ *Mary M. T. Macdonald, D.A. (Glasgow), Laurel Bank, Aviemore; Ballifeary Road, Inverness; teacher of art, Technical School, Inverness.
- ✓ *William R. MacDougall, L.D.S. (Edinburgh), Craggan House; dentist, 172 Witham Road, Broomhill, Sheffield.
- ✓ *Margaret S. Macgregor (100 High Street); 64 Devonshire Road, Aberdeen; teacher (retired), Grantown Grammar School.
- ✓ *Sydney G. Macgregor M.A. (Edinburgh), 46 High Street; principal classics teacher, High School, Fort William.
- ✓ Hugh Mackenzie, 20 The Square; 33 Cromwell Road, Beeston, Nottingham; horticultural assistant, Metro-Goldwyn-

- Mayer Film Corporation, Boreham Wood, Herts.
- *Mrs Matthew Mackenzie (Jessie M. Campbell), (Parkburn); Correen, Alford; teacher of domestic science, Alford and District Schools.
- *Alexander A. Mackintosh, M.P.S. (Congash Cottage); 19 Upper Selsdon Road, Selsdon, Surrey, pharmacist, 3 Broadway, Selsdon.
- Donina Mackintosh, S.R.N. (Edinburgh), The Larches, Dulnain-Bridge; student, midwifery course (2-part), Winchester.
- *Evan Mackintosh (Craigard Hotel, Boat of Garten); Braeriach, Banchory; hotel-keeper (retired).
- *Mrs Alexander D. MacLaren (Sheila MacDougall), The Mill House, Craggan; c/o Niedersachsen, Regional Food Team, 182 H.Q., C.C.H., B.A.O.R.5.
- *M. Helen S. MacLaren (Mullochard, Carrbridge); Dalchosnie, Kinloch Rannoch, Perthshire.
- *Mona M. McLean, N.D.D., N.D.P. (Aberdeen), Croftallan, Nethybridge; 8 Allan Place, Inverurie; county instructress, North of Scotland College of Agriculture, Huntly and Garioch Area of Aberdeenshire.
- *Mrs Mason (Mary Tulloch), M.A. (Glasgow), (Dallas Brae, Grant Road); 3 Turnberry Road, Glasgow, W.2.
- Ruth A. Matheson (Aultcharn Farm); c/o Wesley, P.O. Box 2095, Durban, South Africa.
- Mrs Alexander Milne (Jessie Alanach), M.A. (Edinburgh), Faebuie, Cromdale; Schoolhouse, Urquhart, Morayshire; teacher, Urquhart Public School.
- *Mrs Thomas G. Milner (Margaret Templeton), The Lodge, Castle Grant; Lilongine, Nyasaland, East Africa.
- *Mrs Douglas A. Mitchell (Jessie Templeton), The Lodge, Castle Grant; 18 Market Place, Inverurie.
- *Elma Mitchell, 20 Castle Road East; 28 Hawthorn Road, Elgin; civil servant, Ministry of Labour and National Service, Elgin.
- Mabel A. Moir, Vulcan Cottage, Market Road; student nurse, Leith General Hospital.
- *Peter Moir (Royal Bank of Scotland House); Balnaan, Marine Road, Nairn; bank agent (retired).
- *Mrs George Morrison (Rachel B. Campbell), M.A. (Edinburgh), (Parkburn); 23 Albert Place, Dufftown.
- Catherine E. Mortimer, R.G.N. (Leith), Ravelrig, Woodside Avenue; nursing sister, Leith General Hospital.
- George A. Mortimer, Ravelrig, Woodside Avenue; c/o Largent, 63 Bilton Grove Avenue, Harrogate; watchmaker, Lawrence Hornby, 34 Oxford Street, Harrogate.
- Marion A. F. Mortimer, Ravelrig, Woodside Avenue; 185 Bon-Accord Street, Aberdeen; comptometer operator, Messrs Bower & Smith, Chartered Accountants, 245 Union Street, Aberdeen.
- Vera J. D. Mortimer, Ravelrig, Woodside Avenue; 185 Bon-Accord Street, Aberdeen; teacher, Clement Street School, Aberdeen.
- *Charles Munro, Aldersyde, Whitburn, West Lothian; banker (retired), South Africa.
- *Mrs Fred Munro (Gertrude A. G. Lawson), S.R.N., S.C.N. (Willowbank); c/o All American Cables Inc., Lima, Peru, South America.
- *Elizabeth D. Mutch, R.G.N. (Edinburgh), Diploma of Dietetics (Edinburgh), 28, High Street; sister dietitian, Royal Infirmary, Edinburgh.
- *Mrs Sigvard Olssen (Mary Cruickshank), Diploma of Physical Education (Silkeborg), Seafield Lodge, Woodside Avenue; Kungsgaaten, 21, Lindesborg, Sweden.
- *Ella M. Pyper, M.A., B.Sc. (Edinburgh), Riversdale, Grant Road; 2 Ashbank Road, Logie, Dundee; teacher of mathematics, Morgan Academy, Dundee.
- *Mabel M. Pyper, Riversdale, Grant Road; 2 Ashbank Road, Logie, Dundee.
- *Mrs Myles J. Ritson (Williamina Keith); 6 Birchview Terrace; 13 Beaufort Road, Inverness.
- *William A. Robertson, M.A., Ph.D. (Marburg), Lower Delliefure, Cromdale; Ramornie, Ellon, Aberdeenshire; Senior Chief Inspector of Schools (retired).
- *Margaret A. Ross (Station House, Broomhill); 1061 Sauchiehall Street, Glasgow, C.3; teacher, Glasgow Education Authority.
- Mrs Victor Ross (Dorothea M. Geddes), 67 High Street; 41 Mungo Road, Jordanhill, Glasgow, W.3.
- *Mrs William Scott (Mary McGillivray), Isla Cottage, High Street; 2 Orton Avenue, Walmley, Sutton Coldfield, Warwickshire.
- Catherine M. Smith, B.Sc. (Glasgow), Benalder, High Street; dietitian, Royal Infirmary, Glasgow.
- *Mrs Frank Squires (Isa Moves), (Lilac Cottage, High Street), 4057 Dorchester West, Westmount, Montreal, Canada.
- *Mrs John Stuart (Marion N. G. Paterson), M.A. (Edinburgh), Parkburn; c/o 38 Sub Workshops, R.F.M.F., Austria.
- M. Mansel Stuart, West Lynn, Lynne-macgregor; teacher, Burgie School, Forres.
- *Mrs Colin Sutton (Catherine M. Mackay), Braemoray; 43 Angusfield Avenue, Aberdeen.
- *James A. Templeton, M.A. (Edinburgh), The Lodge, Castle Grant; headmaster, Boormoor School, Spey Bay.
- Marv E. Templeton, The Lodge, Castle Grant; 5 Rosemount Viaduct, Aberdeen; clerkess, Aberdeen Savings Bank.
- Mrs Alfred G. Threadgold, (Elizabeth H. Campbell), Station Cottages; 9 Oakfield Road, Copthorne, Shrewsbury, Salop.
- *Christine A. Tulloch, (Dallas Brae, Grant Road), 3 Turnberry Road, Glasgow, W.2.

- ✓ *Mrs Eric Walling (Isobel Jack), Isla Cottage, High Street; 14a The Highway, Beaconsfield, Bucks.
- ✓ *Mrs George Watt (Pearl M'Millan), M.A. (Aberdeen), (100 High Street); 64 Devonshire Gardens, Aberdeen.
- Elizabeth E. Webster (Castle Road East).
- ✦ Mrs R. Whyte (Margaret Macpherson), Briar Cottage, Grant Road; 7 Mary Street, Johnstone, Renfrewshire.
- ✓ *Percy Williams, C.A. (Edinburgh), (The Cott, Spey Bridge); Clive Row, Calcutta; chartered accountant, Messrs Thomas Duff and Co. Ltd. Calcutta.

Students.

- ✓ *Evelyn Geddes, (65 High Street), 9 Grosvenor Crescent, Edinburgh; second year student, Diploma I., Atholl Crescent, Edinburgh.
- ✓ L. D. Pamela Gibson, The Knoll; 2 Melville Terrace, West Park Road, Dundee; pupil, High School, Dundee.
- ✓ *Catriona Grant, Balnagown, Nethybridge; 34 Clermiston Road, Edinburgh; third year arts student, Edinburgh University.
- ✓ *Ada R. Imray, M.A., Diploma Social Science, Somerville, High Street; hospital Almoner, School of Almoners, Tavistock House, London, W.C.1.
- ✓ Marie A. Shaw, Oakbank, Nethybridge; Clifton Hostel, Hilton, Aberdeen; 2nd year arts student, Aberdeen University.
- ✓ *Ella Slater, Diploma of Domestic Science (Aberdeen), (Viewhill, Spey Bridge); 5 Devanha Gardens, Aberdeen; student at Aberdeen Training Centre.
- ✓ *Georgie M. Turnbull, Moor Cottage, Boat of Garten; Balfour Hostel, East Suf-

folk Road, Edinburgh; third year student, Moray House Training College, Edinburgh.

* Life Members.

MARRIAGES.

ALLAN—ROSS.—At South Church on 5th October, 1948, George Allan, Edinburgh, to Lucinda M. Ross, Ben Mhor Hotel.

ANDERSON — TELFER. — At East Lodge, Castle Grant, on 21st August, 1948, Hugh Anderson, Edinburgh, to Jane C. Telfer, East Lodge, Castle Grant.

COLCLOUGH — CUMMING. — At Normacot Church, Stoke-on-Trent, on 5th June, 1948, Edwin J. Colclough, Longton, Stoke-on-Trent, to Isabel Cumming, 18 Castle Road.

LEWIN—KYD.—At Holburn Central Church, Aberdeen, on 9th June, 1948, A. Peter Lewin to Edith M. Kyd (Craggan House), 39 Desswood Place, Aberdeen.

LUGG—BURGESS.—At South Church on 27th December, 1947, Captain Kenneth J. Lugg, London, to Jean Burgess, 10 Castle Road.

THREADGOLD — CAMPBELL. — At Inverallan Parish Church on 2nd September, 1948, Alfred G. Threadgold, Shrewsbury, to Elizabeth H. Campbell, Station Cottages.

DEATHS.

On 20th January, at his home, Rockmount, High Street, John S. Grant, J.P. and Ex-Provost of the Burgh. An Honorary Vice-President of the Club.

On 6th June, at Jersey, Channel Islands, Walter P. G. Hastilow, Achnagonaln, late of Palace Hotel.

NEWS FROM THE OUTPOSTS.

By passing his second "professional" at Edinburgh, Kenneth Benson passes from the medico in embryo. Country cousins might try a certain joint in the Grassmarket.

Poorly-nourished members of the Old Guard would do well to cultivate George Cameron, clerk of the Cromdale District Joint Committee, who has been doing a brisk little sideline in food parcels from the Dominions.

When Constable Jack Cooke remarks that he has taken unto himself a ball and chain, we presume that this is bobby's talk for a wife, a son aged three and a daughter aged three months. F.P.'s criminal or houseless should note that Jack's ambition is to acquire a model police station with shining cells and roses round the door.

There were some well intentioned efforts on the part of Willie Cruickshank this summer to arrange cricket fixtures. These were washed out by August's incessant rain, which, however, quite failed to impair either Willie's joie de vivre or belle coiffure.

One of the most popular momements in recent years has been the Townswomen's Guild.

Its success in Grantown has been due, in no small measure, to its indefatigable secretary, Mrs Hamish Dixon. More committees would welcome Mrs Dixon if she had but the time to spare.

Mr Duncan Fraser, Lord Provost of Aberdeen, cherishes an affection for his old school that only deepens with the passing years. Despite the many claims of office, he has found time to contribute a kind message for present pupils. To the welfare of his adopted city Mr Fraser brings great energy, wide experience of affairs and much sincerity.

We have much pleasure in welcoming Jessie Fraser to the staff of the school in which she herself was an able pupil. Both she and her sister Margaret now stay with their parents at Mondhuic. Jessie relieved Isobel M'Intosh, who is now Mrs Peter Grant, and resides at Nethybridge. In recognition of her excellent service, presentations were made to Mrs Grant by the Grammar School and the School Badminton Club, of which she was secretary.

You remember Douglas Gibson and the milkmaid of Glenfeshie? That was just a be-

gunning. Last New Year, Douglas suddenly abandoned snow-climbing in Glencoe, and rushed off on the wild plea of having to attend a conference of the Student Christian Movement in London. On his way south, however, having quite disguised himself by growing a beard, the bold Douglas turned up at a party in a girls' school in Crieff. One wonders whether—like the horrid student in the song—he entwined golden earrings and tender hearts in its silken meshes. Girls! What a Mormon!

Martin Grant, chef de badminton, has organised a man's club. For those who are anxious to improve their match-play or reduce their girth, this is the ideal prescription. Martin and Albert Anderson, last year's tournament finalists, and Bob Ross and Sam Munro, semi-finalists, ought to set a high standard.

Our congratulations are due to William James Hair on his being awarded an engineering cadetship in the Royal Navy. The award is the result of his success in Navy, Army and Air Force Entrance Examinations.

Billy Hepburn and his wife (Rita Mackay) and small daughter have recently moved from Torquay. Billy has been appointed manager of the Queen's Hotel, Cheltenham. Kay Mackay (Mrs Colin Sutton) resides in Aberdeen, where her husband has a post with the Clydesdale Bank. They see quite a lot of Donnie M'Beath and his wife, who anticipate moving soon into a flat belonging to the National Bank in South Market Street.

Tom Hunter is to be envied the ease with which he collects distinctions, this time an F.R.C.S. of Edinburgh. No more delicate drum-tapping, we presume, just good honest hammering! The chilly prospect of milking the kye at 6 a.m. will not deter Netta from taking the nuptial plunge in December. As Mrs Guthrie Booth her home will be at Nether Bogside in the Laich of Moray.

All ranks who have been the target of his witticisms gleefully anticipate the attendance at the altar of Flight-Lieutenant Angus M'Intosh, sometime in April. After their wedding in Edinburgh he and Caroline will probably make their home at Kinloss, where Angus has been posted as Station Education Officer. Meanwhile, an ardent wooer, he flies to Edinburgh periodically to try on the golden fetters.

His sister Diana (Mrs Liddard) is to marry Dr Basil Jakeman of Bridgenorth, Wolverhampton. Basil is a surgeon in the Merchant Navy. Other weddings are said to be in prospect, but our informant advises against premature disclosures in case nervous birds take wing.

After thirteen months of special study and research in Switzerland, Donald M'Intyre has taken up his post as lecturer in Economic Geology and Petrogenesis at Edinburgh University. His enthusiasm for geology and mountaineering dates from school days in Grantown.

His success in the study of horticulture has secured for Hugh (Blake) Mackenzie a post as horticultural assistant with the Metro-Goldwyn-

Mayer Film Corporation at Boreham Wood, Herts.

Pat M'Lean and his wife were frequently golfing at Nethybridge this summer. When he finishes with law at Edinburgh, we hope that Pat will take his place in the life of the Highlands.

According to Jimmie M'Leod, his twins take some beating! Quite in the paternal tradition! If they can show Jimmie's prowess on the badminton court, they will take some beating. Much sympathy was felt for Jimmie Grant, who tore a tendon when partnering Jimmie M'Leod in the semi-finals of the tournament last year.

Ian Macpherson has always been a generous contributor to the magazine, and "A Tramp's Philosophy" is one of his best efforts. The nostalgic sentiment, characteristic of his articles, made it almost certain that Ian would one day return to Strathspey. He is now able to realise his longing—to pull a fish from the river in the gloaming or to see the flags of dawn over Lochindorb.

The Old Guard has been extremely fortunate in having a secretary of Peter Macpherson's calibre in the difficult years since the war. No one could be more punctilious or more devoted. We congratulate Peter on winning the cup for the garden to which he is so attached, and wish him well in his new endeavour with Jim Mackenzie—the reforming of the Boy Scout Troop. It is doubtful whether a movement which can offer so much personal enjoyment and spiritual well-being has been fully appreciated in Grantown. Now is an opportunity for young and old to give these two most able and experienced leaders their warmest support.

Another of ours who is making his mark in public service is John Milne. His varied experience in business, in the higher ranks of the National Fire Service and now as assistant headmaster in Millbank School, Nairn, well qualify him for the public duties he has undertaken. He is chairman of the Youth Panel for Nairnshire and has recently been co-opted to the Town Council of Nairn.

His varied experience will likewise stand Edwin Munro in good stead in his new undertaking, the proprietorship of the Coppice Hotel. Opening in the spring, this hotel will add one more to the town's varied amenities. Not that Edwin is merely a business man. In leisure hours he derives much enjoyment from badminton, soccer matches and good company.

Male friends deeply lament the loss of John Paterson who, if he finds little time for lunch, is never disinclined for careless rapture. Could it have been a lady's hat-box that John was swinging so jauntily on his way "up the street" the other Sunday? Vive L'Amour! Vive La Compagnie!

Although the first tee will not see much of Sandy or Roy Phimister henceforward, Betty still keeps the name of a notable golfing family in the prize lists. Roy has joined the Birmingham City Police. Sandy sailed for Johannesburg last April under a very liberal contract with the Standard Bank of South Africa.

David Ross has made the stomach of man his

career. Last winter he spent in the kitchens of the "Caley" attuning his nose to a galaxy of smells. Then he decided to try creating a few aromas of his own, with the result that, in one short season, he has acquired the reputation of a chef par excellence.

Our best wishes go to his sister Lu, who last September wedded Mr George L. Allan, a man of law from Dalkeith. Long before the event, staff and guests of the Ben-mohr conspired to try the young couple's composure by presenting them with choice, (in)delicate pieces of domestic china.

The halcyon calm of one summer night in June was rudely shattered for fishers Keith McKerron and Co.; and the course of the river could almost be identified by their searing comments. The occasion of all this was our "enfant terrible," Charles Ross, who, with a school of rowdies of both sexes, was splashing noisily in Balliefurth. Chad was just cooling off after some brighter golf at Nethy.

While not above bashfully bashing a ball around, Bob still prefers bashing with a straight left, and is in much demand by youth clubs. Only let village challenge village and there will be bonnets on the green.

The news must have gone around the Glasgow closes that Victor is doing well off selling cars. Every other night he has to bound out of bed, and, tongs in hand, give chase to some midnight marauder.

Friends in Scotland hear frequently from Mrs Squires (Isa Moyes). Much as she enjoys Canada, she cannot help longing for scenes in the homeland. With her husband and son John, Mrs Squires may soon move from Montreal to the Eastern provinces.

A haze of controversy envelops John Stuart's devoted head. He appears to be entangled in much debate over the skating pond and the marketing of peats from the Dava Moor.

There are vague rumours in the air about Gordon Templeton taking vows; but last time we saw him, he was sporting like a porpoise in the middle of Lochindorb, his mind still unclouded as the sky above.

James has abandoned the academic calm of Elgin and thrust himself into the hurly-burly of rural sales and socials. He is now headmaster of Bogmoor, Spey Bay.

We are indebted to Kenneth Benson for the information that Hugh Tulloch was due to be demobbed from B.A.O.R. last summer. Ruth Mathieson, another member of this class, has gone to South Africa with her sister Heather to stay with relatives. Ada Imray is completing her course as an almoner, during which she has spent a most interesting time in various hospitals throughout Britain.

Since the war, rifle clubs have returned to popularity. David and Jim Winchester have been outstanding in Grantown, and the latter

returned a "possible" in the inter-club shoot for the Badenoch and Strathspey Rifle League Cup. David (Jock), playing at full-back, captained the town football team this summer.

In the death of John S. Grant, Grantown has lost an ardent social worker and a kind personality. Until his retiral, twenty years ago, Mr Grant carried on the business of Peter Grant & Sons, established by his father in 1841. In his social activities he had filled nearly every public office, including that of Provost, and had sat on almost every committee connected with church, business or sport. Gifted with a remarkable memory, he received and afforded much pleasure by his recitations. Particularly interesting to F.P.'s were the early recollections of Grantown which he contributed to the magazine. Besides his remarkable energy and width of interest, he had a nature kind and sympathetic which gained him much affection. To his wife and daughter we offer our sincere condolence.

Deep regret is felt by F.P.'s at the death of Walter Hastilow, which occurred when he was holidaying in Jersey. Prior to the war, when he served in the army and merchant navy, Walter was a familiar figure in the social life of Grantown and was held in much affection by his many friends in Strathspey.

To all who have married in the past year we wish every happiness and good fortune.

To men of the Old Guard and to all F.P.'s at home and beyond the seas we send our best wishes for Christmas and the New Year.

NOTES

The Editor suggests that, for the next edition of the magazine, articles and completed circulars should be in his hands by 30th June. His task would thus be simplified and publication for Christmas assured.

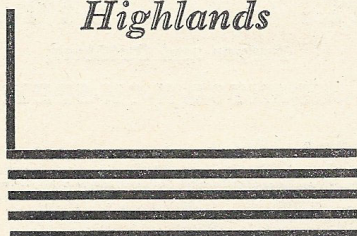
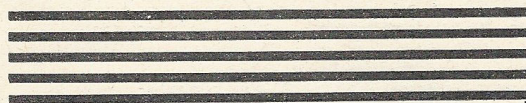
The Editor would particularly like to record his appreciation of the work of the secretaries, Miss Jean Paterson and Mr Peter Macpherson, also of Miss Jeanette Munro for typing the F.P. lists. His thanks are also due to Miss Mariel Grant and Mr Donaldson of the Grammar School staff.

Subscriptions (2/-) from civilian members of both clubs are now due for 1948-49, and should be sent as soon as possible to Miss Jean Paterson, Parkburn, or to Mr Peter Macpherson, Briar Cottage, Grant Road. Subscription for life-membership is 12/6.

We would urge all F.P.'s who have not yet done so to enrol in one or other of the Clubs, and to take an active interest in the Grammar School and its F.P. Associations.

R. W.

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