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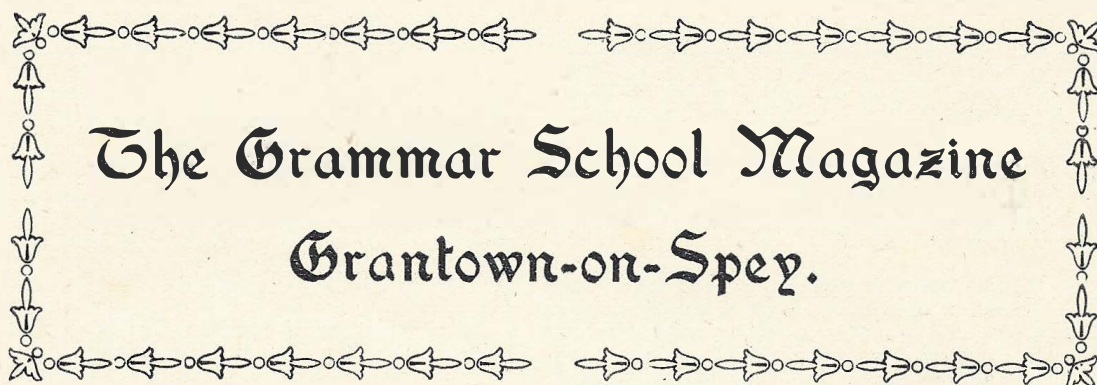
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The Grammar School Magazine

Grantown-on-Spey.

No. 22.

DECEMBER, 1950.

General Editor—Donald M'Taggart.

Advertising Manager—Alexander S. Mackenzie.

Editorial.

FOR many, this year, 1950, has been memorable. For some it has seen the change in the Leaving Certificate; for others, it has produced events of the greatest importance in world history. Few can claim to be totally unaffected by such happenings, but it is of the utmost importance that everyone should realise the significance of such events, and the effect that they may have on their daily lives.

It cannot be said that the magazine has much influence on anyone's daily life, nor that it is an event of any universal importance; but at least we can claim that it does its best to reflect both the significant events, and their effect. It puts into concrete terms the general trend of thought in the school. It is not to be thought that we

intend any two editions of our magazine to be similar—that if we print one kind one year, the following year it will be modelled on the same lines. I have heard that criticism. I have been told that the magazines are "Like cowboy stories; when you have read one, you have read them all." This is not a fair criticism, as each magazine is as individual and as different as we can make it. It is true most of what goes on in school is the same, year in, year out, but the people are different—they change a great deal; and, after all, is it not the people who make the school? This, then, is a magazine of the pupils' own thoughts and experiences. It must be regarded as such if you are to enjoy it to its full extent, as we heartily hope you will.

SCHOOL NOTES.

Since the beginning of 1950, constructional work has been in evidence around the school, and perhaps the newly surfaced playground is the first improvement to catch the eye.

The school wall, too, has been given a new look, enhanced by a most substantial railing, which must add to the safety of pupils in the playground.

Along the north-east side of the school, new buildings are being erected to accommodate domestic science and technical subjects classes.

When these classes move into their new quarters, shortage of accommodation in the main school building will be relieved; for the old cookery room will become a classroom adapted for science and geography teaching, and it is expected that part of the woodwork basement will be converted into a medical inspection-cum-reading room and occasional classroom.

Other constructional work in the interests of pupils' comfort and health is already in the contractors' hands. Yet one important item in the school's improvement programme has again been turned down.

The erection of a canteen has, for the second time in four years, been struck off the list; so we shall have to continue dependent on the South Church's hospitality, which has been extended to us for more than seven years.

Considerable staff changes have taken place during the year. Miss Butter's resignation at the end of 1949 must have stirred the memories of many old pupils, for she had been Infant Mistress over the long period of 27 years.

At a gathering of pupils and staff in the school hall before the Christmas vacation, Miss Butter's services to school and community were acknowledged by Mr Hunter and she was presented with parting gifts.

Miss Legge, previously her assistant, succeeded Miss Butter as Infant Mistress, and Mrs Mackay was appointed to the vacant assistantship.

Mr Malcolm, who took over the duties of technical subjects teacher in August, 1949, left at Easter owing to insuperable housing difficulties. His place has been filled by Mr William J. Fraser.

Another appointment at Easter was that of Mr Charles S. Macdonald, M.A., as Geography and assistant English teacher. Mr Macdonald replaced Miss Holloway, who had left at the end of the previous session.

Miss Slorach, a member of the Primary staff for five years, relinquished her post at the end of last session and has been succeeded by Mrs Angus Mackintosh, B.Sc.

Miss H. M. Grant, domestic science teacher here for four years, left at the same time to be married. Both Miss Grant and Miss Slorach received gifts from pupils and staff.

Miss Grant has been succeeded as domestic science teacher by Miss J. Evelyne Geddes, a former pupil and a product of Atholl Crescent Domestic Science College.

As visiting music teacher, Mr Lovatt has been replaced by Mrs Whittle, Keith.

The rector's clerical assistant, Miss Diana Whittle, left at the summer holidays to take another post and her place has been filled by Miss M. M'Tavish, Dunphail.

The school suffered a grievous loss towards the end of last year in the death of Mr William Hutchinson, school convener. Mr Hutchinson's appointment as convener had been recent, but he held the post long enough to impress us with his great worth. He has been succeeded by Mr Peter R. Cameron, Dalbeg, a former pupil whose interest in the school has been evident for many years.

Under the new Education Code of 1950, the post of "lady adviser" has been created. To the post in this school, the Education Committee have appointed Miss E. M. Pyper, M.A., B.Sc., our principal mathematics teacher.

An interesting address was given last Empire Day by our school chaplain, Rev. Mr Scott Taylor. His subject was Canada, on which he could talk with first-hand knowledge, for he is a graduate of McGill University.

Mr Cameron, school convener, was present on this occasion and made his first official appearance with a happily worded speech to the pupils.

A notable absentee from the 1950 Empire Day ceremony was Captain F. C. Hendry, Shalimar. Captain Hendry has been closely associated with this function and, indeed, with other activities of the school for many years. It was regretted that his absence was due to physical infirmity.

Prize Day last July must rank as an outstanding one. The school hall was quite unable to contain the very large number who attended and corridors had to hold the overflow.

The speaker was Mr Kurt Hahn, Headmaster of Gordonstoun, who, in a memorable address, gave wise counsel to the assembled pupils. Dr Mary Grant, Maistre of Cromdale, presented the prizes, and her husband, Rev. Joseph Grant, Chairman of Cromdale Area Sub-Committee, presided.

* * *

The Director of Education, Mr W. F. Lindsay, was present and proposed a vote of thanks to Mr Hahn. The Harvey Dux prize winner was W. Donald McTaggart.

* * *

The exhibition following prize-giving had new features this year. Primary classrooms had their own exhibits and the Art room was restricted to the work of Secondary pupils. Visitors were thus enabled to move freely about the rooms and crowding was largely avoided.

* * *

Cairngorm Badges were awarded last session to Donald McTaggart and Gordon MacGregor.

* * *

While it would be invidious to mention names, it may be said that many welcome visits have been made to the school during the year by former pupils.

1950 EXAMINATION RESULTS.

16 pupils were awarded the Scottish Leaving Certificate under the new regulations, with the following individual subject passes:—

James M. Archibald—Hr. English, Lr. History, Arithmetic, Lr. Mathematics, Hr. French, Lr. Science.

Marjory S. Carr—Hr. English, Arithmetic.

Sheila M. Donaldson—Hr. English, Lr. History, Arithmetic, Hr. French, Lr. Latin, Lr. German.

Douglas J. Gordon—Arithmetic, Lr. Mathematics, Lr. French.

William M. Grant—Hr. English, Lr. History, Arithmetic, Lr. Mathematics, Lr. French.

William A. Kennedy—Arithmetic, Lr. Mathematics, Lr. French.

Jessie McDonald—Hr. English, Lr. History, Hr. French, Lr. German.

Elizabeth M. MacDonald—Hr. English, Lr. History, Arithmetic, Lr. French.

George W. G. MacGregor—Hr. English, Arithmetic, Hr. Mathematics, Lr. French, Lr. Science.

May D. McKenzie—Hr. English, Lr. History, Hr. French, Lr. German.

Nancy J. McLean—Lr. History.

William D. McTaggart—Hr. English, Lr. History, Arithmetic, Hr. Mathematics, Hr. French, Lr. Greek, Hr. Science.

Helen A. K. Scott—Hr. English, Lr. History, Arithmetic, Hr. Mathematics (1949: Hr. French, Lr. Latin).

Margaret C. Telfer—Hr. English, Lr. History, Arithmetic, Hr. Mathematics, Hr. French, Lr. Science.

Michael J. Pauli—Hr. English, Hr. Science (and 1949 passes in Lr. History, Arithmetic, Hr. Mathematics, Lr. French).

Thomas B. Stuart—Hr. Mathematics (and 1949 passes in Hr. English, Lr. History, Arithmetic, Lr. French, Lr. Science).

Elizabeth M. McWilliam—(Lr. Certificate awarded in 1949). Additional passes: Hr. History, Lr. Mathematics, Hr. German.

Mary G. Shand—(Lr. Certificate awarded in 1949). Additional passes: Hr. Latin, Hr. German.

Junior Leaving Certificates were awarded to:—Morag E. Gordon, Anne C. Grant, Isobel M. Hair, Helen B. Lawson, Sheila M. E. Mann, Rhoda J. Ross, Jean V. Sandison.

THOSE WHO SIT IN HIGH PLACES.

Gordon McGregor (Boys' Captain), whose interests were always rather electrical in their texture, has now taken to pulling up at the school door in his private motor. Gordon, however, with a flair for organisation, will suit his new responsibility.

May Macdonald (Girls' Captain) still burns with patriotic fervour. Were Prince Charlie to land to-day, his first supporter would be May, and if literary capabilities count for anything, her contribution would be worth while.

James Archibald (Prefect) is finding the reposeful ease of Class VI. suited to his care-free spirit.

Donald McTaggart (Vice-Captain, Cricket Captain, and Magazine Editor) still labours under the difficulty of supporting so vast a range of interests.

Sheila Donaldson (Vice-Captain and Games Captain) has got an assignment this year, to build up a hockey team denuded of several star players. She is tackling the problem with praiseworthy industry.

Douglas Gordon (Football Captain) leaves many standing still (including the ball sometimes) with his dashes down the left wing. In the goal area he is a 'keeper's nightmare.

Rita Marshall (House Captain) would make a fine companion—she observes much, thinks much and talks little.

Maxwell Smith (Prefect) is a merry soul in the common room and a javelin expert in the playing field.

Julia Stuart (House Captain) is a newcomer to the district whom all seem, more or less, to have taken to their hearts.

Ian Burgess (Prefect) likes school so well that he finds it difficult sometimes to leave it at 4 o'clock. His friends speculate as to which professorial chair Ian will aspire to occupy.

Evelyn McIntosh (Prefect) is the dark-haired, dark-eyed kind of girl whom one only meets in a Utopian novel. Even Maths. exercise night fails to damp her pleasant spirit.

Isabella Robertson (Prefect) is now our chief culinary expert. Does her interest in Botany prefigure a new development in vegetarianism?

Shaw Mortimer (Prefect) is a useful but unassuming chap, who achieved angling fame

by hooking and catching the salmon of the season.

Norah Brooks (House Captain) matches her immaculate appearance with immaculate tennis on the courts.

Ian Ritchie (Prefect) goes holidays to unexpected places. Half-backs also find him going to unexpected places, usually within shooting range.

James Smith (Prefect) is interested in farming in all its forms. So keen is his homeward urge that his velocipede seems almost airborne.

Jessie Macdonald (Prefect), returning from a pleasant holiday, seems to have found her sixth year a pleasant continuation.

Beth Lawrence (Prefect) is a quiet, companionable girl, who yet rises to heights of enthusiasm on the touchline when the school team is playing up.

Elma Mackenzie (Prefect) has a juvenile appearance that belies her veteran status. Her pleasant face and pleasant smile would make a good advertisement for someone's Corn Flakes.

Donald Macdonald (Prefect) also personifies good humour, but in a bigger way. He is much in request when tugs-of-war are on.

Resa Petrie (Prefect) is another exponent of consistent cheerfulness, of whom we have seen little this season. We suspect Resa has been busy.

Sandy McKenzie (Business Editor) led his patrol to victory in the County Flag Competition. Scouting suits Sandy, who is a practical idealist.

Shona McDougall (Games Vice-Captain) would be difficult to buttonhole if she displayed the same fleetness as in the sports field.

Anne Grant and Joan Fraser (Prefects) are the two Class IV, novices in the prefect-hood. One can already discern a new sternness in their mien.

IN LIGHTER VEIN.

Another school year has come and gone, another cycle of the usual activities. But in this column we seek for the unusual; and our question is, "Has anything extraordinary occurred?"

Last February, when the ground was hard with frost, when outside sports were more or less off, when scholastic effort was rising to a crescendo, a lonely adult figure might have been seen in the playground, tapping speculatively here and there with a spade. He was the herald of a mighty invasion. Next appeared a squad of workmen, who appeared to be endeavouring with difficulty to deepen the depression to the north-east of the school. After that the invasion burst upon us in full blast. Mechanical excavators appeared and tore into the depths which human agents had but tapped. A massive foundation of brick and cement was then laid in the excavation. Finally brick buildings were erected. Meanwhile, to liven things

still more, another invading band tackled the herculean task of levelling the playground. Broken stones, chips and tar were splashed all over the place. At intervals, pupils had scarcely a perch to stand on, while teachers addressed their classes against a background of mechanical noises. Then came the holidays, and what did we see on our return?

In the first place, the playground has, more or less, been levelled. Exiles who in their early days risked their lives and skinned their knees on the old rugged surface will marvel; but the deed has been done. Hand-some tubular railings deck the old school wall, and because of these future generations will patronise the gate more than did their ancestors. A fair building, designed for domestic and technical subjects, adjoins the school. This building, alas! is not yet equipped for use; but the day, we hope, will not be long distant. Even Grantown Grammar School is moving with the times.

But—and almost with tears we speak it—the beloved canteen of our hopes has become yet more a figment of the imagination. Authority, in some remote quarter, has ruled that a canteen is not a priority. So we shall still have our daily walks to canteen, we shall still dine in a chilly refectory, and those tasty viands will still be prepared in a most circumscribed kitchen.

Of our sports activities much is said elsewhere. But in addition to the usual agenda—football, hockey, cricket and the feats of our mountain nymphs at the County Sports—there was a new departure last session, a Staff v. Pupils' Badminton Match. The pupils won, after a shocking start in which they lost three games in succession. It was plain, indeed, that the nervous strain affected the younger players more than their less agile but more experienced opponents.

Since that badminton match the staff has been reinforced by some young elements of considerable athletic prowess. Is it possible that the powers that be heard of the unequal encounter and decided that new blood must be infused into the staff?

When summer came the call of the Cairngorms was again heard. The first official attack on the mountain citadels was made in the month of May by a composite party of pupils and teachers. We had a great thrill on the square mile of scintillating snow that capped Braeriach. The newcomers to the staff accompanied the expedition per motor bicycle, and it was extraordinary how useful one or two people could be on a roving commission to mend punctures, adjust wheels and carry spare equipment.

There were a good many other expeditions to the hills, big and small, in the course of the summer, some of which produced unexpected thrills. I wonder if it ever occurs to the reader that hill climbing is dreadfully exhausting and not at all good for one's clothes, also that pathfinding in the vast wilds is not always simple and that one can land in queer fixes in the labyrinthine hills. An expedition to the Cairngorms is an operation requiring preparation, planning and discretion, and should, after all, be designed for pleasure.

GOING TO TOWN.

As I was walking down to town,
I met a girl, a boy, and a clown.
The girl wore a silk and satin gown,
The clown was dressed in a very bright brown.
But the boy wore a most awful frown,
And that's what I met when going to town.

COLIN R. KEITH, age 10.

THE MOON'S TRAVELS.

The night sky was dark and the whole world
asleep,
The animals all were at rest,
As from the blue heavens stars started to
peep,
And the sky grew pink at the west.
Then the moon rose slowly beyond distant
mountains,
Her rays lit the night sky afar;
They travelled o'er valleys and meadows and
fountains,
And fell on each hill, cliff and scar.
She seemed to stand still, as clouds scurried
by,
Carried along by the breeze,
And against the deep velvet azure of the
skies,
She glinted between the trees.
The trees were transformed by her magical
touch,
As they held leafy banners aloft,
And sometimes stood still, as if held in her
clutch.
So commanding, yet gentle and soft.
Yet away and away, like a flight of bees,
Unceasing and swaying, stopping never,
Till she came to God's Acre, asleep 'neath
the trees,
Then twinkled more brightly than ever.
A small country church, on the crest of a hill,
Smiled up at the Queen of the Skies,
As the moon gazed down at valley and rill,
Where the night owl silently flies.
And dainty small leaves, brought along with
the breeze,
Caught her glint as they fluttered along,
Each dancing so lightly, with graceful ease,
Like the melody of a night song.
Now away to the sea, where the foamy waves
beat
On the rocks or the yellow sand,
Where high in the air the sea mews repeat
Their cries over water and land.
The moon's silver touch, on a frosty night,
Enlivens the misty scene,
As she moves on her nightly, heavenly flight
Through winter winds, bitter and keen.
The stars now are fading out, one by one,
The moonbeams have lost their gleam,
The birds are all rousing, the fox on the run,
And flowers open up by the stream.
Away to the east, the sky is all pink,
Now flaming, now pearly grey,
As on the horizon the moon starts to sink,
While dusky dawn heralds the day.

MARJORY ALEXANDER, IIIb.

MY DOG.

I know a dog, she is a pet.
She wishes that her name was Bet.
One day a walk she came with me,
All through the wood towards the sea.
EDITH ROSS, 10 years.

WHAT I OVERHEARD.

As I went along the street one day,
I saw a lady turn and say:
"O dear! O dear! What shall I do?
I have missed the 'bus and I shall miss Sue."
WILLIAM M. GRANT, age 9 years.

HE WHO WOULD EXPLORE . . .

Samuel Champlain was the colonist who founded the city of Quebec in 1603. He had within him the urge of the explorer, and he had hopes of discovering the North West Passage by sailing up the St Lawrence. Thus, in 1609, he set off upstream in a two-masted boat, on a voyage into the unknown.

This is a description of this voyage, written by one of his companions.

"Having passed the winter of the yere 1608 in the new town of Quebec, and springe having come, we decided to sayle up the river as far as we colde, in order to discover what mighte be there. Accordinglie, we went on board the shipe "Crown Prince," and having obtained as a pilote an Indian, we departed from Quebec in the month of Mai. A multitude of natives regarded us from the banks of the river, and manie paddled out to us in their botes which they call "canoes."

After having sayled manie dayes, we came to the mothe of a river which was called the "Richlieu River." There we spent two whole dayes on the land, engaging ourselves in huntinge and fishinge, for the place was fulle of manie kinds of game. Having gone from this place, we continued in our travelle and the colde procede withoute hindrance for manie miles, but after one or two dayes, we herd the noyse of rapides, and, as our Master sayd, "We colde see the gleme of snowy forme and the flash of hurrying waters throghe the dark foliage of the isle of Saynt John. It afflicted me and troubled me exceedingly to be obliged to return withoute having seen so grete a lake, fulle of faire islandes and bordered with the fine contryes which they hadde described to me," for the natives hadde tolde us alle about a grete sea which my up the river.

Our shipe colde go no further, so our Master toke me and another man, and having sente the others back to Quebec, we got into a canoe and continued. There were with us a goodly number of friendly Indians. But we hadde now to be very carefull, since there were manie hostile natives in the forests which clothed the bankes. At lengthe we were safely passed the rapides, and the river became wider and much calmer. At

laste we arrived at the lake. Our Master called this lake, Lake Champlain.

As farr as we colde see, there was nothinge but a sheet of water dotted with manie littel islandes, each one clothed with a grene cloak. The bright sun shone, and the waters of the lake sparkled like precious stones, and the forests which lay alle around were sprede with a mantel of lighte. O. I thanked my God that he hadde ordained that I sholde see this lake, and that I sholde sayle in it!

But now we were in the countrie of the Indians they calle "Mohawks," and they were enemies. We colde only sayle at nighte, and we hid ourselves in the forests while it was daye. But one nighte we chaunced to mete a groupe of Mohawks, and we hadde to prepare for a battle. We hadde about the same number as the Iroquois (for the Mohawks were also called this). The enemy retired into a kind of stockade, and having gathered alle their men that were neare, they alle ran out together, shountinge their warcries and makinge a grete noyse. We three white men hadde arquebus, and Champlain stode in front of our natives, while the other white man and I toke up a position on the flanke of the enemy, and we fired into their midst as faste as we colde. Manie arrows rattled against the breast-plate of our Master, but by the grace of God he was spared injurie.

After many arrowes hadde been discharged by both sides, the combatants came in to close quarters. But our Indians, having sustained some losses, retired to the trees, and the enemy alle ranne into their stockade for cover. Soon, howeve, they came out once agayn, shootinge arrowes and makinge a lot of hideous noyse, and with a grete shoute, our men alle ranne forward and the battle raged moste fiercely. At laste, our leader contrived to slaye the chief of the enemy, and manie of them having been killed by our guns, the enemy were driven into the stockade. There they resisted yet a while until our men, having broken in, killed alle who were left. Thereafter, the dismal noyse dyed away, as the Yonge Indians removed the scalps of their enemies, for you must knowe that such is the custom amonge the Indians nere the coaste.

However, so much noyse having been made in the battle, it was necessarie to go back to friendly Indians, and the yere being farr advanced, we returned to Quebec, where we colde spende the wintre in safetie."

D. M'TAGGART, VIA.

THE LAWS OF NATURE.

The rising sun looked down on a sparkling world. During the night frost had come and covered every plant with crystals of clear ice. The waters of Lake Kestrel shimmered in the cold, frosty air and seemed to gasp for warmth, while the towering heights of Kestrel peak were reflected on the water's surface. Already the wild folk were awakening. Birds fittted from tree to tree, and animals were moving noisily in the undergrowth.

A small Arctic hare came bounding down one of the runways, pausing now and then to sniff delicately for signs of danger. At the lakeside it stopped for a drink, and then moved on to a clearing, where the grass was succulent.

High in the cloudless sky a black speck appeared, gliding round and round in sweeping circles, while the hare went on feeding unawares.

Suddenly the cold, steely eyes of the falcon came to rest, the body became rigid, the wings folded, and the falcon dropped like a thunderbolt.

Then a scream—a scream which chilled the heart of every living thing for miles around, a scream of fury and hunger—rang out. The hare crouched in mortal terror, and the falcon struck. A squeal of agony, and the hare was whisked away, while the falcon screamed its triumph to the world. Death had come and death had gone. Who of the wild folk knew? Few! Or who of the wild folk cared? None!

Then silence returned, enveloping Lake Kestrel like a cloak. Only a slight sound broke the stillness of the dawn. But high on the rocky peak the blue falcon landed and began his meal. Such are the laws of Nature, the hard and relentless laws, which have always been, are, and forever will be. For who can change them, or who would dare to?

JAMES LORRAIN-SMITH, Va.

THE OLD WAYS OF LIFE IN STRATHSPEY.

Although Strathspey has been altered to some extent during the last few hundred years, we can still trace abundant vestiges of the people who once lived there. In the old days the floors of the straths were largely swamped, only useful for cutting the coarse natural grass to serve as winter feeding.

Means of communication seldom followed the valleys. The old drove roads, generally crossed them and went over the hills. Some of these roads can still be traced on the Cairngorm and Monadh Liath mountains. Raiding clansmen and the great droves of cattle that were the Highlanders' main source of wealth and were driven down to the markets in the South, all used them. One of these roads links Aviemore with Strath Nethy by the Ryvoan pass.

The situation of Highland farms varied according to the configuration of the land, but in the wider straths the townships were usually grouped along the hill slopes. Each of these consisted of about eight joint-tenants, each tenant providing a beast, either a horse or an ox, for the team that drew the clumsy wooden plough that tilled all the lands of the township. The fields were not divided equally among them, the crops being rye, oats and barley. Animals did not get very good feeding stuff in the winter because turnips were not grown and there was no sown hay. But in the summer the beasts and the people who looked after them had a

very happy time, for they went up to the shielings in the sweet hill pastures.

Traces of old cultivation can still be found on very steep slopes. When the seasons were unfavourable most people went short of food for a few weeks in the year. Methods of harvesting was very laborious; corn was threshed with the flail and reaped with the sickle. The more modern ways of farming began in southern Scotland in the eighteenth century, and thence gradually made their way into the Highlands.

Everyone grew some flax in the large gardens round their homes. The people themselves performed the rather unpleasant process required for preparing the lint, the women spun the yarn, and it was woven by the local weaver into cloth and blankets. Baskets and wooden bowls were made at home from materials found nearby their homes. Neighbours would go together and build each others' houses which were very small but cosy and easily repaired because all the materials were found at hand. The tinkers made their own wares, such as brooches or wicker baskets, and went their rounds selling them.

Everything was home-made, even their own pleasures. There were musicians in nearly every household. They sat round the glowing peat fires singing together and telling tales which were handed down from generation to generation. But when those merry bands sat round their fires as if it were paradise they were in, they would never have thought that we, their descendants, would still sing the songs they sang, and it is strange that those old Highland airs should still survive when so much else has vanished. But the loveliest of our songs were made to help people through the drudgery of working with the rudest of tools, and the people lived in an atmosphere of song and their lilt is with us yet.

ELMA MACKENZIE, Vb.

HIS CHOKING FEELING.

This is a tale based on fact—concerning a certain ailing Grantown veteran.

While still a young man, Mr X suffered from a terrible choking feeling and very painful headaches. He was advised to consult a doctor and, on doing so, was told to have his tonsils removed.

This being done, all went well for a few days. He again became subject to very painful headaches and a terrible choking feeling. He consulted another doctor, who advised him to have his teeth removed.

This being done, all went well for a few days. However, he once more became subject to a terrible choking feeling and very painful headaches. On consulting doctor number three, he was enlightened on the fact that he had only six months to live.

On hearing this, Mr X resolved to make the best of his six months. His first move was to pay a visit to his tailor. Here he was fitted for six months.

"Also," he said, "I wish six pairs of pyjamas made to measure with my monogram embroidered on the pocket."

Having been fitted for pyjamas, he proceeded to order shirts, also monogrammed. The tailor enquired the size.

"Fifteen collar," Mr X answered promptly.

"We'll see, sir," said the tailor, and measured him.

"I'm afraid it will have to be a sixteen, sir."

"Not at all! Not at all! Fifteen has always been my size."

"You'll find, sir," said the tailor, "that if you wear a fifteen you will suffer from a terrible choking feeling and very painful headaches . . . !!"

JULIA M. STUART, Vb.

MURDER.

Slowly, slowly, walked I by,
An evil glint was in my eye.
For 'twas on murder I was bent,
A killer who would not relent.

I reached the gateway in the fence,
And crept through with my muscles tense.
I entered through a back window,
And to the room I did tiptoe.

I oped the door and crept inside,
And stole up to my victim's side.
I saw him sleeping on the bed
And raised my gun to shoot him dead.

I thought I fired my pointing gun,
I stood stock still, I could not run.
In waiting for that man to scream
I woke and found it but a dream.

JAMES THOMSON, Iib.

MIGRATION.

High overhead the birds they flew,
In the shape of a letter V;
I watched them till they flew out of sight.
Over the turquoise sea.

They will come back next year again,
And return to their nests once more:
There to lay their speckled eggs,
And to hatch them as before.

MARGARET MACKENZIE, Iib.

BRITISH COINS.

The beginning of the first century B.C. was the period during which British coins were first minted. They were very crude. Gold ring money was followed by discs of gold, silver, copper or tin, on which were stamped various coarse designs and symbols.

These coins are of historical value since they form one of the main sources of information about the early inhabitants of Great Britain, and even about the Romans, for the Roman currency was, for a period of four hundred years (from Julius Cæsar until Honorius, 395-423), the only coinage of these islands. It is interesting to note that the seated figure of Britannia has appeared intermittently, since that period, on our coins.

The Anglo-Saxon coins, which were in use from the late sixth century until the Norman conquest, consisted, for the most part, of silver pennies which were issued by the Archbishops of Canterbury as well as by the kings of the different parts of the country.

The English coins began with those of William the Conqueror, and were mostly silver pennies until Edward I., when such coins as leopards, helms, nobles, groats, angels, angelets, double-sovereigns, testoons, ryls, threefarthings, laurels and unites were in use.

In more recent times five guineas, two guineas, guineas, half-guineas, third-guineas, quarter-guineas, fourpennies, twopennies and pennies have been minted in gold and silver. The first copper twopennies and pennies were the "cartwheel" issue of 1797. A third-farthing coin was minted until 1886.

The study of our coinage is of great help to the historical student, apart from being an interesting hobby.

GEORGE DIXON, IVa.

CLACH-NAN-FALAIREAN, OR STONE OF THE TAILORS.

"Larig Ghru" is the name given to the mountain pass which extends from Rothiemurchus to Braemar.

Near the further end of this lonely defile is a large round boulder of rock called "Clach-Nan-Ialairan" or "Stone of the Tailors," which is said to have received its name from the following incident:—Once upon a time, about the festive season of Christmas, the inhabitants of Rothiemurchus were assembled at a ball, which was attended, among the rest of the population, by three tailors. These three worthy men being well stimulated by the abundance of good cheer provided, were capable, in their own estimation at least, of performing feats of intrepidity and daring of uncommon magnitude. Upon this occasion they laid a wager with some others of the company that they would dance at a similar festival in Braemar before a stated early hour of the morning. There and then they set out, but they had not penetrated far into the Larig Ghru when their wiry sinews began to relax, and the spirit which inflamed them at the outset of their journey gradually subsided. The poor tailors soon became so completely overcome by fatigue that they were unable either to proceed or to retrace their steps. They accordingly lay down, and expired in the shelter of this stone which still bears the name.

The stone is a noticeable landmark to the traveller of the present day, also a lasting monument to the folly and boastful daring of the three tailors of Rothiemurchus.

IAN RITCHIE, Vb.

"SIXITES."

The girl stood in the vast hall, already occupied by a hustling group of unfamiliar figures. She felt strange. It was a new ex-

perience to return to school feeling unknown and unwanted.

Hesitantly she entered the cloakroom. Here, many old familiar faces mingled with the new. Yet these faces were not so old or dear as those of her former classmates. The girl, you see, was entering upon her sixth year.

As she looked round and exchanged greetings on either side, she wondered where the other "sixites" were. Just then it would have been pleasant to share happy reminiscences of the previous year.

Her face dropped as she thought of the responsibility of a sixth year pupil. To be a worthy example to younger girls, to have authority over them, was not the easy path to a popular year. But that was a selfish thought!

Her face lightened, as she saw a fellow sixite entering, and once more she took part in the merry, lively chatter of those who are beginning a new session after a long summer vacation.

SHEINA M. DONALDSON, VIa.

SHIPS THAT PASS IN THE NIGHT.

Everyone looks forward to a holiday and to the pleasures of travelling. But have we ever paused to think how tiresome and uninteresting some of our journeys would be if they were not for the many pleasant people we meet.

We step off the train, bus or boat and say goodbye to our fellow travellers. There is little likelihood of ever meeting them again. Some are perhaps like ourselves, beginning a holiday. Others are resuming work. Everyone goes his own way.

Lately I went for a sail to Arran on what turned out to be a cold, wet day. I would have been thoroughly miserable had it not been for the happy companionship of a young girl and her father. Coming home in the train my journey was considerably brightened by the amusing chatter of a little English schoolboy.

What a boring journey I might also have had another time if that friendly old gentleman sitting opposite me had not pointed out places of interest.

When we return and talk about our happy holidays we are often inclined to forget how all these people have helped to make them the success they were.

Home again, after a most enjoyable holiday, I wish these, my fellow travellers of a day, the best of luck.

JESSIE MACDONALD, VIIb.

FLOWERS OF THREE SEASONS.

Oh! what a thrill it is to behold
The first snowdrop of beauty untold,
The primroses by the stream at the mill,
And then the golden daffodil.

Then by and by the lupin blue,
The daisy and the bluebell too.
The pansy and the poppy red,
And lovely roses in a bed.
Then later peeps the golden rod,
And in the breeze the marigolds nod,
And now we see the dahlias mock
Snapdragons as they gently rock.

MARGARET G. SMITH, 11a.

MY GOLDEN PRIZE.

Many years have passed since there has been a fair as big as that which visited Grantown a few months ago. The music of the roundabouts and the glaring lights attracted old and young to the "Mossie," for who can resist the magic of a travelling fair?

Like many more, I soon found my way to the "Mossie," and saw the stalls, the roundabouts, the dodge'ems, the swing boats, the fortune teller and a goodly number of people enjoying all the fun of the fair. "What have you got there?" I asked a friend as she came hurrying towards me holding a jam jar in her hands. "A goldfish," she exclaimed. "I won it at that stall over there." Soon I was trying my luck at that stall. To win, one had to throw a table tennis ball into an empty jam jar and, try as I would, I could not manage to do it. I got some friends to try for me, and at last the lady handed me the prize, which was carried home in triumph. I dare not count the cost per pound of this minute fish, as every try I had cost sixpence.

On the following day the shops were besieged by children and adults looking for suitable food for their fish. I was unable to get any suitable food locally and wrote a friend in Elgin, while mother asked a friend of hers, and even father's business acquaintances were not immune from requests for ants' eggs and fish food.

Alas! the goldfish died the following day, but, from the north, from the south, from the east, and from the west, packets of fish food still arrive for its sustenance.

ELIZABETH MACKENZIE, 11a.

THE SCOUTS IN THE CAIRNGORMS.

The 25th day of June, a long anticipated and no doubt never to be forgotten day, dawned dull and drizzly, though soon clearing up for our departure by car and lorry for the Cairngorms. We left Grantown at seven-thirty a.m. and proceeded via Aviemore to Coylum Bridge where we "debussed."

With sprightly step we set off through what remained of the once mighty forest of Rothiemurchus, and along a burn-side to an iron footbridge over the burn. This we crossed with much clatter and proceeded to follow the Allt Druidh. The path led us up and up past Carn Eilrig and into the mountains proper. Before us now was our objective, the Larig Ghru. On either hand cliffs and steep slopes began to tower over us. Behind, Bonnie Strathspey was spread out in

ever-increasing glory. By now we had entered the actual pass, and the sun became less hot (thank goodness!). As we scrambled over boulder after boulder, round corner after corner, we began to wonder if the first leg of our journey, from Coylum Bridge to the Pools of Dee, was really a paltry eight or so miles. On the cliffs above us we saw three other walkers and an occasional deer. At last we saw the March Burn hanging like a silver thread from the cliffs above. Now we knew we were near the Pools of Dee. Soon we came to a small stagnant or almost stagnant pool. Surely this was not one of the Pools. Deciding not, we forced on and came to a second and a third. This convinced us, and though they were very stagnant-looking we made do with the last one and "brewed up." While resting we saw a good number of deer and decided to ascend Brae Riach.

The ascent looked very steep, and as we climbed we found this to be true. The last and probably the steepest approach proved quite an obstacle, but it was overcome nevertheless. While toiling upwards we saw a herd of deer crossing a snow patch. It was a wonderful sight. Once at the top the walk to the summit proved a fairly easy stroll over fairly level ground. The last half of this walk took us along the cliffs of Coire Brochain, sheer drops of five or six hundred feet. The summit was soon reached, and we were met there by a wonderful sight. We looked across the pass to Ben Macdhui. To our left was the great expanse of Strathspey. To our right was Cairn Toul with Lochan Uaine nestling at its side. Behind us was our next port of call, the Lower Bothy of Glen Einich. We descended by way of a steep ridge to fairly level moorland. This proved, nevertheless, more difficult going than the bare mountain top. At length we reached the bothy and "brewed up" once more.

Now only five odd miles separated us from the lorry. These were soon snapped up, and once aboard the lorry we set out for home, admittedly a little tired, but happy to have accomplished, to our minds, quite a considerable feat.

ALEX. S. MACKENZIE, Class IVa.

A HILL CLIMB.

The sky is blue, the day is prime,
The Scouts make ready for a climb.
So off they go, a lorry load,
But soon they foot it along the road.
The sun shines bright as they wend their way,
The Larig Ghru is fair to-day;
At last, as they reach the pass's crest,
The cry is, "Halt," for a welcome rest.
They halt, then face Braeriach's steep,
And up its side they walk or creep,
And when, at length, they near the top,
They feel like doing a round of "Bop."
The summit reached, they rest for a time,
Then wearily begin the downward climb.
The mountain conquered, a feeling of pride,
Goes through them all like the incoming tide.

They tramp along, they gaily sing,
Each merry Scout feels like a king.
In body tired, but not in thought,
They clamber down, a merry lot.
The lorry reached, they all pile in,
And each Scout makes a fearful din,
And when they halt at Gowar Lea,
They hurry homeward merrily.

KEITH DONALDSON, Ha.

was near this spot that the king founded the Abbey of Holyrood.

The palace grounds are very beautiful, and worthy of the royal visits they occasionally receive. It is here the King and Queen hold their royal garden parties, when in residence, and then the palace regains for a time some of its glory of former times.

RITA MARSHALL, Va.

A VISIT TO THE PALACE OF HOLYROODHOUSE.

It was my good fortune to be able to spend an afternoon recently in the Palace of Holyroodhouse, and a most enjoyable and interesting afternoon it was.

My friend and I, with countless other sightseers, queued up for admittance in the outer courtyard of the palace, and at last our patience was rewarded. We found ourselves inside the entrance, looking at the inner courtyard, which is quite small, covered with grass and surrounded on all sides by the palace buildings.

We made our way to the Picture Gallery, the walls of which are hung with the portraits of one hundred and eleven (!) Scottish kings, painted by a Dutch artist under contract to King Charles II. From the Picture Gallery we were taken in parties, on a tour of the State apartments, many of which are in use when the Royal Family are in residence. In a suite of rooms used by Queen Victoria and Prince Albert, we were shown lovely carvings, paintings and tapestries, while in another room a set of beautiful chairs, which was a wedding gift of Princess Elizabeth, was specially pointed out. In the remainder of the state rooms open to the public, a tapestry stool worked by Queen Mary, a set of tapestry chairs, each of which was worked by a titled Scottish lady, and portraits of Mary Queen of Scots and Bonnie Prince Charlie were specially brought to our notice.

We next visited the historical apartments in the older part of the palace known as James IV. Tower. Here, on the first floor, we saw through the unfortunate Lord Darnley's bedroom with a small dressing-room adjoining. From these rooms a narrow stairway leads up to the apartments of Mary Queen of Scots, and perhaps it was up this same stairway that David Rizzio's murderers passed, when they dragged him from the Queen's presence in one of the rooms above and committed the dreadful deed. A plaque in the floor in one of Mary Queen of Scots' outer rooms marks the spot where Rizzio died.

The abbey ruin and the palace grounds were the places where we spent the remainder of the afternoon. The legend of the Abbey of Holyrood is very interesting. In the year 1128, King David I. was out hunting near Salisbury Crag when suddenly a large stag attacked him. He was wounded in the thigh, but in self-defence he grasped a holy cross or rood which appeared between the stag's antlers. The cross remained in the king's grasp, and the stag suddenly made off. It

THE ANCIENT DAYS.

In the good old days of old
When knights were very bold,
The ladies wore magnificent clothes,
And boys were taught to shoot arrows from bows.

Quite often people drew their swords,
When barons fought with other lords.
I don't think I would like the ways
Of those who lived in ancient days.

IRENE LORNIE, Ia.

OUR OLD COUNTRY CHURCH.

The birds were singing sweetly in the green leafy trees which shadowed me from the bright dazzling sun as I cycled along the dusty road on my way to church. In the distance I could see the ancient steeple towering above the trees. The church bells were pealing loudly through the peaceful countryside, summoning its congregation from miles around to church.

Finally I reached the old-fashioned stone gate which led me to the oak-panelled door which opened into the church, where already many were gathered. Presently the bells stopped ringing, and the small stout organist entered, carrying his music and his essential spectacles. Once seated, he started playing Handel's "Largo," which is the congregation's favourite composition. After a lapse of three minutes the choir entered, dressed in their black cassocks and white surplices, followed by the minister similarly clothed. Quietly they took their places, and then matins began with the "Absolution," which was said by everyone, followed by a prayer from the minister. Then the "Venite" was sung, followed by a passage from the Bible read clearly by Farmer Brown, whose duty it has been for the last twenty years. My favourite prayer is the "Te Deum," which was next played exquisitely by our talented organist. Then Mr Turner, our minister, announced the psalm, number nine, to be read by the congregation, which was followed by the "Benedictus." Before the sermon started we sang hymns which were delightfully chanted by the choir.

Once the minister was in the pulpit the sermon started. Sometimes it drags on, but to-day it was short, pleasant, and had a moral in it about what destruction jealousy can cause. Finally the service ended with a hymn and a short prayer and blessing.

One by one the congregation went out and assembled outside the church door to discuss

the past week's events, as the service gives them their only chance of a friendly chat together.

But I stayed behind, as I love to admire the pretty things the church possesses. The stained glass windows, for instance, are of brilliant colours and dazzle the whole church. At one end is the altar in white brocade with colourful flower patterns richly embroidered on it. Carefully placed on top of it are brass vases laden with various flowers. At the other end is the white marble font, where I was once christened, and at the end of the pews stands the oak lectern carved in the shape of an eagle, which was presented to the church by a captain in memory of his dear wife.

Outside, the grounds are very well kept by Mr Jones, who takes a delight in keeping them trim and tidy. My survey concluded, I mounted my bicycle and very soon was leaving the church behind to its peace and solitude.

MARLENE McWILLIAM, IVa.

A DISCOURSE ON A BICYCLE.

According to a dictionary of some renown a bicycle (popularly known as a bike) is a "cycle or velocipede with two wheels furnished with rubber tyres arranged one before the other and steered by transverse handles affixed to the front wheel."

Such then is a bicycle, and if one happens to employ this extremely common form of conveyance for going to school, one is naturally very interested in bicycles and all their relatives, aunts, uncles, cousins, etc..

Let us again revert to the definition of a bicycle, alias "bike," and let us examine the definition slightly more closely.

The first important words which strike the eye are "two wheels." Two wheels; how utterly important are the wheels! Indeed a bicycle with no wheels is of very little use to any human (excluding the scrap-dealer), that is, unless one likes to pedal without moving out of the spot, which is an extremely unusual and unprofitable pastime.

Next, the tyres. Sometimes I wish tyres had never been invented; they are liable to such severe attacks of puncturitis in their old age, and sometimes, too, in their youth. Puncturitis, especially acute puncturitis, directly affects the tyre and indirectly affects the rider of the velocipede. In the first place it causes some discomfort if he continues to sit in the saddle; in the second place Mr Aneurin Bevan has by some unintelligible omission omitted to include bicycles in his National Health Scheme, so that, as bicycles do not pay their four shillings insurance per week, they do not get free attention for their illnesses, which causes a drain on their masters' purses, and lastly it entails that the unfortunate rider has to walk to the nearest bicycle-hospital to have his stricken tyre operated upon.

Then, the steering. If one attempts to navigate a bicycle without the necessary apparatus, one finds it extremely difficult, if not impossible, although quite a large

proportion of boys find it child's play.

Let us consider the bicycle's relations. His grandfather was a contraption, which was propelled along the road by the rider's feet. Some of his brothers are the motor-bicycle and the auto-cycle. That is only a small part of his family tree.

Here endeth this short discourse on "a velocipede with two wheels, furnished with rubber tyres arranged one before the other, and steered by transverse handles affixed to the front wheel"—in plain language, "a bike."

ALEXANDER L. GORDON, IVa.

A LUCKY CATCH.

[Shaw Mortimer, of Class V., was lucky enough to hook the biggest salmon of the spring.]

One morning I set out for the river with my fishing rod and bag. As I was walking along the river bank I noticed that there were very few fishers about, and when I came to the pool where I had intended to fish I was very pleased to see that I was the only one there. I put on my waders and got my rod and line ready, put on the lure I was going to use, and walked down the bank into the river. I waded out to what I considered was far enough to allow myself to cast without striking the bank behind me.

The sun was shining and the air was very pleasant. I had taken about six casts and as many paces down the pool when I felt a sudden jerk, and then I knew I had something big on the end of my line. I knew right away that I had hooked a salmon when I saw a silvery shape dart across the river and leap up out of the water with a line hanging from its mouth.

The playing of a hooked fish in high water, with heavy gear and large hooks, calls for the exercise of brawn rather than brain. The playing of a salmon in lower water presents a very different proposition, which entails more brain than brawn. The first thing I did once I had made sure that the fish had settled down was to come out of the water and get up on to the bank. When going through this procedure, one must be very careful not to stumble on a rock, and not to hold the rod in any way that might jam the reel and result in the fish breaking the line or the hook coming out of its mouth.

Once on the bank the angler can devote more time to the playing of the salmon. Just after I reached my new position the fish suddenly shot downstream, and as I had about two hundred yards of line in my reel I let the salmon go where it wanted. However, when the salmon had taken out nearly all my line, I put some more strain on the line, and he stopped. It took me some time to wind up all the slack line, and then he started to bore his head under the stones, trying to get away from the hook. I had him close into the bank and was about to gaff him when suddenly he raced across the river and round a stone.

I thought it was the last I was to see of the fish when to my surprise he came back

round the stone and cleared the line. I could tell by his movements that he was gradually becoming tired. In about five minutes I stuck the gaff in him, which is the greatest joy for all anglers when they have landed their salmon. I was overjoyed to find that it was a fine specimen of a spring salmon weighing 25 lbs.

A. SHAW MORTIMER, Vb.

ONE DARK NIGHT.

One dark rainy night, as I was walking home from visiting my chums, I decided to walk through the wood by the roadside.

As I walked along I became aware that someone was following me. I glanced round but saw no one. I continued on my way thinking I had been imagining the footsteps, but again they began. I became quite frightened and started to run, but the footsteps ran too. An owl hooted nearby and added to the eeriness of the wood. I stood on a twig which cracked and made me more terrified.

At last I reached home. I burst in at the door breathless with running. I quickly gasped out my story. My mother took a torch and went to the door. I rose and followed her, rather slowly because I was still rather frightened, and the footsteps started again.

Suddenly I realised that the footsteps were my wellington boots, which were rather wide and made a noise like someone walking.

Was I glad it had not been real footsteps after all?

ELIZABETH SIM, Id.

GROUSE-BEATING.

The day begins at 8.30 when the 'buses collect the beaters and take them to the grouse moors. The first drive does not usually begin until ten o'clock, as the shooters are not early starters in the mornings.

The drive is started either by a double shot or by a whistle. The beaters then set off waving their flags and shouting loudly. Soon shots can be heard as the first birds go over the butts. There is likely to be a shout from one or other of the gamekeepers telling someone to keep in line. The beaters on one wing may stop to allow the other wing to swing round.

Quickly the butts are reached, all flags lowered, all shot birds retrieved, and the beaters set out for the next drive. After three or four drives, there is lunch, which usually consists of sandwiches and lemonade or tea.

When the three or four afternoon drives are over, there may be a long or short walk to the 'buses according to where the last drive finished. After the day's work is over, the beaters are very glad of a seat in the 'bus and a good meal on arrival home.

DAVID ROSS, IVc.

A HORRIBLE DREAM.

The Korean sun was blazing as we lay in the shade of a great rock with enemy bullets knocking up spurts of dust around our feet. The enemy battalion, which was about 800 strong, was dug in on a small hill separated from us by a marsh about half a mile broad.

Our party consisted of about 50 men under a Major assisted by several N.C.O.'s. The Commanding Officer gave the order and we crept forward to the edge of the marsh. A G.I. stood up to load a Bren-gun and fell dead with a gaping wound in his forehead. We then opened fire in real earnest when suddenly about 200 North Koreans came rushing on us from behind. They took us by surprise and we had no chance against them as there was four of them to one of us. One huge man took me by the throat and forced me back to the edge of the morass. He drew a pistol and rammed the barrel against my forehead. I felt myself falling backwards into the marsh when there was a crash. The next thing I knew was that I was lying on my bedroom floor, the table which stands by my bedside lying on the floor, the ornamental jug which stands on it smashed to pieces. It had only been a horrible nightmare.

LAMONT ROSS, Ia.

SPORTS SECTION.

FOOTBALL.

The first of the inter-school matches took place at the beginning of November when the 1st XI. fulfilled a fixture with Kingussie Secondary School 1st XI. on the Black Park. The Grammar School were early on the offensive and, making a quick break-through, scored their first goal through Hugh Hogg a few minutes from the start. Elated by their success, they did not slacken their pace and the next 15 minutes brought them another two goals, Hugh Hogg again being the marksman. The last of these goals was a particularly fine one, resulting as it did from an oblique shot from well outside the penalty area. If the Grammar School had played with the same co-operation during the second half, they might have maintained their lead. A tendency to individual play and inaccurate shooting, however, were features that did not augur well for final victory. The Kingussie XI., on the other hand, now began to play with greater cohesion and pressed strongly. Three goals in quick succession by their centre-forward served to indicate how fortune had turned in their favour. A reorganisation of the Grantown team brought hopes of their securing the winning goal but that honour was reserved for Kingussie who scored 10 minutes from the end. It was a hard-fought and, on the whole, well balanced game.

The return match took place at Kingussie a fortnight later. Several changes were made in the Grammar School team for this occasion, although the players, with the ex-

ception of Angus McIntosh, were the same as those who had suffered defeat on the Black Park. Tom Stuart exchanged places with Gordon McGregor and his presence in the half-back line gave more punch to the Grammar School's attack. A few minutes after the start, Angus McIntosh lobbed the ball neatly into the Kingussie goal from just outside the penalty area. This unexpected reverse nettled the Kingussie team and they strove hard to equalise. A short time before the end of the first half, the Kingussie centre-forward dribbled through to score from a range of four yards. The score stood at 1-1 till mid-way through the second half, when a cross-shot from the Kingussie outside left hit the upright and bounded into goal. The Grammar School retaliated a few minutes later when Hugh Hogg gave the Kingussie goalkeeper no chance with a fifteen-yard drive. With two goals apiece at the final whistle, both teams were unanimous in their desire for extra time, but four minutes sufficed to bring the play to a decisive close. James Archibald and Douglas Gordon were jointly of service in giving possession of the ball to Hugh Hogg, who made light of all obstacles in his run to score the winning goal.

Their narrow margin of superiority did not satisfy the Grammar School XI., and Kingussie Secondary School were eager for their revenge. A third game was therefore suggested, and after an interval of six months the two teams again faced each other on the Black Park. The first 15 minutes saw even exchanges, but two quick goals in succession by the Grammar School established their confidence and by this time the home defence was more than a match for the opposing forwards. The Grammar School retained their mastery throughout the second half, the main feature of which was strong shooting by I. Ritchie and D. Gordon, coupled with good footwork by A. McIntosh, J. Rayman and D. Ritchie. Goals were scored in quick succession against a defence which became progressively weaker as the game drew to a close.

At the end of April the Grammar School 1st XI. travelled to Dufftown to play the first of their two annual matches with Mortlach Secondary School. The Grammar School opened strongly, J. Rayman and J. Archibald leading the attack. After five minutes W. Kennedy was injured and his place was taken by D. Gordon. This proved a setback for Grantown, and after some clever passing by the Dufftown forwards, their right winger found the ball and scored. Towards the end of the first half the Grammar School scored two quick goals, the first being a powerful drive by D. Gordon from 30 yards out and the second by Stuart direct from a corner. The Dufftown team began the second half in a brisk manner, but 20 minutes elapsed before their efforts were rewarded by an equalising goal. It came when D. McTaggart was charged through his goal when clutching the ball passed back for reasons of safety by D. Gordon. Five minutes later Dufftown took the lead when their centre-forward scored at close range. Grantown retaliated by maintaining an incessant

pressure, and two late goals by I. Ritchie, their centre-forward, sent them as winners from the field.

When the return match took place a fortnight later on the Black Park, the Grammar School clinched their advantage by wresting 9 goals from their opponents and conceding only 2. In their eagerness to score the Grantown forwards attempted shots from all angles and for 20 minutes there were thrills galore in the Dufftown penalty area; the up-rights and crossbar were struck repeatedly and once or twice the ball seemed to decline to enter an open goal and trickled past the post. Such persistent pressure by the Grantown XI. could not fail to produce goals in time. Their first was scored by A. McIntosh with a lob from just outside the penalty area and another three in quick succession gave them a definite lead at the end of the first half. Both sides showed great determination in spite of the heat. The Dufftown forwards were game but lacked finishing power. Their goalkeeper was severely tested and gave a creditable display in spite of his concession of nine goals. The Grantown defence was steady; the half-back line distributed the ball well and the forwards were ready to take advantage.

The inter-house matches were played at the end of October. In the first of these, the opposing teams were Revack and Roy. From the start Revack showed an aggressive spirit and before many minutes had passed, they had made several attacks on the Roy goal. At first there was good combination between J. Archibald and D. Bell, but as the game proceeded the former took to shooting from well out instead of passing to his forwards. The same tactics were employed by the Roy centre-forward, D. Gordon, without success. At half-time the teams had a goal apiece. The second-half saw even exchanges till five minutes from the end when C. Ferguson scored an easy goal for Roy. The teams were fairly well matched, the weakness common to both being lack of co-operation. It is only fair to state, however, that Revack's goal by J. Archibald was the result of skilful manoeuvring between him and R. Davidson, the centre-half. In the second match of the series Roy met Revoan and, as was expected, encountered stiff opposition. Revoan attacked from the start and H. Hogg gave his house the lead after five minutes. The play evened out after this although Roy scarcely looked like scoring, the heavy ground conditions being against their lighter side. Just before half-time Revoan went further ahead as the result of a solo effort by H. Hogg. Immediately after half-time Roy secured their first goal, the goal of the match, from a low 20-yard drive by D. Gordon. Revoan attacked again and goals by D. Ross and H. Hogg put Roy in a precarious position. They staged a revival, however, and D. Gordon scored again three minutes from time. Meeting Revack in the third match, Revoan began with their usual passing tactics and after a few minutes, fine play by A. McIntosh put them in the lead. Revack rallied and play was fairly even till H. Hogg followed up a long clearance by W. Kennedy and brought a second goal to his side. After this Revack

attacked furiously and just before half-time G. McGregor scored a well deserved goal. In the second half heavy ground conditions and failing light proved obstacles to both teams. Play was even and the score as it stood would have been a fair reflection of the game. Towards the end, however, H. Hogg, with yet another solo effort, clinched the victory for his side.

HOCKEY.

The Girls' Hockey 1st XI. gave a good account of themselves in a game with Kingussie Secondary School 1st XI. The teams took the field in high spirits and it soon became evident that they were fairly well matched. When half-time arrived, the Kingussie XI. had one goal to their credit but in the second half the Grammar School equalised through Mona Scott and were somewhat unlucky in failing to convert any of the numerous corners awarded to them. The forward line played well together, supported by Eileen M'Kenzie at centre-half. Marjory Carr and Margaret Gilmour were strong in defence.

CRICKET.

Interest was centred chiefly on the inter-house matches which were played at the end of June. Of these the first to take place was that between Revack and Roy. James Archibald, Revack's opening batsman, scored 4 runs before being caught by Douglas Gordon. After this the Revack wickets went down with great rapidity before the bowling

of Tom Stuart, David Ritchie and Douglas Gordon. In their innings of 35 minutes Revack reached the modest total of 12 runs. Roy's turn at the wicket was of short duration for Douglas Gordon and David Ritchie in their stand of 10 minutes made sufficient runs to bring the victory to their house. In the second match Revack sustained a no less crushing defeat at the hands of Revoan although on this occasion Iain Burgess and James Archibald brought their side's total to 48. Revoan's innings was really a batting display by Donald M'Taggart and Maxwell Smith who, with their scores of 25 and 17 respectively, made it unnecessary for the rest of their side to go to the wicket. Dogged bowling by Tom Stuart and Douglas Gordon was a feature of the match between Revoan and Roy. They found Donald M'Taggart a stiff proposition. Throughout Revoan's innings which lasted for nearly 2 hours he remained at the wicket and scored 80 runs. When Roy went in to bat they were aware of the formidable task set them in attempting to surpass or even reach a total of 133. Tom Stuart, Shaw Mortimer and Duncan Dick especially offered grim resistance but their innings came to an end before the century mark was reached.

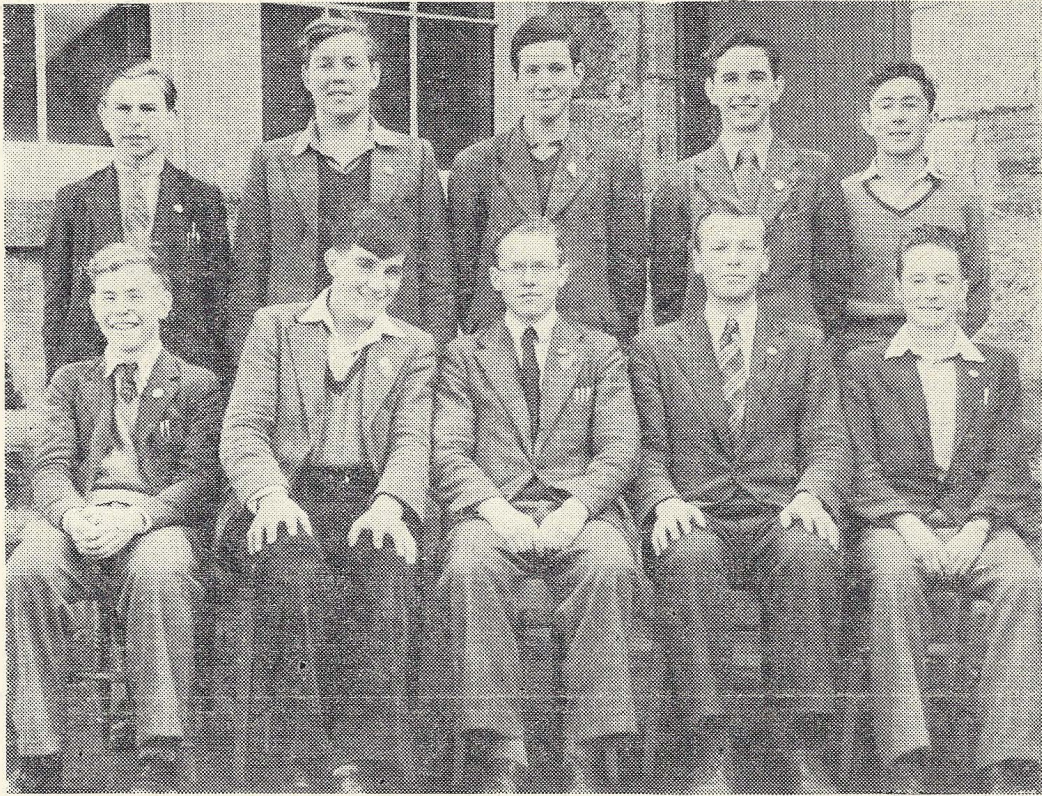
ATHLETICS.

Cross Country Race.

After being in abeyance for several years, the Cross Country Race was revived and held



Hockey Team (1950-51).



Boy Prefects (1950-51).



The Old Guard on the Cairngorms.

at the end of May. Of a field of 37 Tom Stuart was an easy winner, having covered the distance of approximately 2 miles in 15 minutes. This event counts for the House Championship and, conscious of this, the competitors ran with greater eagerness, all of them finishing the course. Revack secured the first place with 312 points, Roy was second with 185 and Revoan third with 169.

SCHOOL SPORTS.

The annual athletic sports were held on the school playing field on June 7. The weather was ideal, underfoot conditions were excellent and inter-house rivalry was as keen as ever.

In the boys' championship Roy had an easy win with 60 points, while Revoan came second with 47, and Revack third with 39. In the girls' section the superiority of Roy was much more pronounced. With a total of 68 points they exceeded the combined totals of their rivals with 30 to spare.

As in previous years, some excellent performances were witnessed, both on the day of the sports and on the days prior thereto when most of the field events were contested. In putting the weight, Donald M'Taggart achieved a length of 27 feet, while in throwing the cricket ball, Douglas Gordon was first with a throw of 196 feet. In the girls' events Eileen M'Kenzie registered a length of 14 ft. 5 ins. in the long jump and Marjory Carr achieved a height of 4 feet 4 ins. in the high jump.

In the senior section the all-round champions were Eileen M'Kenzie and William Kennedy and in the junior Sheena Ogilvie and Ian M'Lean.

INTER-SCHOOL SPORTS.

At the Moray and Nairn Inter-School sports which were held at Fochabers on June 10, the Grammar School competitors, consisting of 10 boys and 12 girls, collected 20½ points. In the girls' senior section Eileen M'Kenzie was first in the 100 yards and the 150 yards and Marjory Carr was third (equal) in the high jump. In the girls' intermediate section Shona M'Dougall was third in the

150 yards and in the junior section Stella M'Donald was second in the 120 yards. The senior and junior girls' relay teams secured 6 points, the former winning second place and the latter third. In the boys' senior section Tom Stuart was third in the mile and the 440 yards and in the intermediate section Ian Ritchie was first in the long jump and David Ross second in the high jump. A feature of this year's sports was the inclusion, on a non-championship basis, of competitions in throwing the javelin and throwing the discus; the Grammar School was represented in each of these events.

SCHOOL OFFICIALS.

Boys.

School Captain—G. MacGregor.
Vice-Captain—D. M'Taggart.
Football Captain—D. Gordon.
Vice-Captain—J. Archibald.
Cricket Captain—D. M'Taggart.
Vice-Captain—J. Archibald.
Secretary—I. Ritchie.
House Captains—
Roy—D. Gordon.
Revoan—D. M'Taggart.
Revack—G. MacGregor.
Prefects—G. MacGregor, D. M'Taggart, J. Archibald, I. Ritchie, J. L. Smith, I. C. Burgess, D. MacDonald, M. D. Smith, S. Mortimer, D. Gordon.

Girls.

School Captain—M. Macdonald.
Vice-Captain—S. Donaldson.
Games Captain—S. Donaldson.
Vice-Captain—S. MacDougall.
Secretary—N. Brooks.
House Captains—
Roy—J. Stuart.
Revoan—R. Marshall.
Revack—N. Brooks.
Prefects—M. Macdonald, S. Donaldson, M. M'Kenzie, J. M'Donald, N. Brooks, I. Robertson, E. M'Intosh, R. Marshall, E. M'Kenzie, R. Petrie, B. Lawrence, J. Stuart, J. Fraser, A. Grant.

THE OLD GUARD.

OFF KOREA.

On the 24th day of January, 1950, I sailed from Liverpool on the troopship "Devonshire," for what I thought would be a quiet eighteen months with the Far East Fleet. It has turned out to be very different.

On arrival at the fleet base of Hong Kong on February 26th, I joined my ship H.M.S. Charity. On the 28th I sailed for Lubic Bay in the Philippines for twelve days' exercises with the U.S. Seventh Fleet. March 12th, we left again for Hong Kong, and after only twenty-four hours there, sailed for anti-

submarine exercises in very stormy weather with a U.S. submarine.

Once more we were back in base. Thence, after some hours for oiling and provisioning, we sailed north for the Yangtse on the 17th where we patrolled until April 3rd. I think it was one of the most monotonous patrols I have ever experienced. Although the sea was flat, the ship was "gun'ales under" nearly all the time, and we had to hold on to everything, especially at meal times. Perhaps some of you will know what happens at the mouth of that great river.

After our patrol our original orders were to

proceed to Jasebo in South Japan for oil fuel, then north to Ominato; but because of underwater damage, we returned to Hong Kong, where we were temporarily repaired to await dry-docking. Meantime, we were required to do emergency ship, being called out on a few occasions to assist British merchantmen which were being fired upon by Nationalist Chinese warships in the vicinity of Hong Kong.

Our docking came on May 15th; and from then until June 26th we sweltered in the hot sun of Hong Kong. About the middle of June, I had the good fortune to meet Derek Thomson, whose ship the S.S. "Benarty" arrived in port for a few days. We talked of home, and had some good times together.

June 25th and Korea was invaded, so immediately the ship's "working up" period, which is usual after docking, was hastened; and by July 19th, we were in all respects ready for sailing north. At 1.30 a.m. on the 20th we sailed for our base in Japan, where we arrived on the 24th. Two days after, we were in the Yellow Sea patrolling again and bombarding the Korean coast as required; this we have continued to do to this date. On these patrols we meet many small boats that have escaped from places overrun by Communists; and through our Korean interpreter they all tell us how innocent people are being killed.

The climate of Japan and the Yellow Sea is similar to that of the Mediterranean and much more healthy than that of Hong Kong.

Had it not been for the war, we would now be enjoying our summer cruise visiting the ports of Jasebo, Fukuoka, Kobe, Ominato and Kure. As it is, I have been ashore only six hours since July 19th, so I can tell you nothing of Japan.

I hope I don't speak too soon in saying that the typhoon season is nearly over; and so far, our ship has missed all that have been going. Only last week-end, Tokyo was hit by one of the most severe typhoons since 1934, so we have been lucky here in the south.

I am hoping that before the winter arrives this war will be over, and that the "no-release" plan of July 29th will be abolished, so that I can return home and be in Grantown to enjoy the summer of 1951.

PETER M'NICOL.

LETTERS FROM NEAR AND FAR.

GRANTOWN.

To-night the armchair is drawn close up to the fire; a good log fire burns brightly; outside a gale howls round the house and rain lashes the window panes. It is only mid-September, but this is the picture in Grantown with the nights drawing in. Though barely 8.30, the light has been on for the last half-hour.

Winter seems to be early descending upon us, frightening off the few remaining holiday-makers, bringing care to the farmer and giving the town a bleak deserted look. Summer activities are drawing to a close; football has faded out; and this week-end the

bowlers regretfully lay past their woods, though those who play the roaring game look forward to a good spell on the ice.

Most of us, however, secretly look forward to the winter and all the social life that it brings. Racquets are emerging from dusty cupboards. Grandma and grandad prepare to renew their youth in a weekly fling at country dancing. Whist drives and dances are bright lights in the winter calendar.

MARTIN GRANT.

NYASALAND.

We stay in Lilongwe, the administrative centre of the Central Province. My husband, being assistant provincial engineer, tours the entire Central area. I myself am rather tied at the moment with my three children, but I hope to do some travelling when they are older.

Lilongwe is situated 3000 feet up. It is by no means the most beautiful place in the Central Province. Some thirty miles away on either side are places wilder and more lovely; at Dedya, where the escarpment drops very abruptly, the scenery is particularly grand. Wild life abounds, though my experience has been limited to the odd snake, puma and buck.

My husband and I are fortunate in having a very nice bungalow with a large garden. We entertain quite a lot and find the people very friendly and helpful. Dinner and bridge parties are frequent. We have as many as five African servants, but they are not trained and require much supervision; the head-boy is very good and tries to do what I teach him.

The centre of our social life is the club where we play tennis, golf, cricket, football and snooker. Once a month there is a sun-downer dance, and about three times a month a more elaborate affair at which we attempt to put on a floor-show. It is as much fun to prepare as to watch. A movement is on foot to resuscitate amateur dramatics.

Of course, I should not recommend Nyasaland to anyone to whom the bright lights are a necessary part of life. Lilongwe, though the third largest township, has a population of only 150 Europeans, no cinema or theatre, no church for that matter, though one is being built. But life on the whole is very pleasant.

Mrs T. G. MILNE.
(Margaret Templeton.)

RHODESIA.

Nothing one reads or hears can convey the majesty of the Zambesi as it thunders, a mile in width, over the three hundred feet of sheer rock which make the Victoria Falls.

Below, the river twists like a great green snake under its mantle of spray. Above the falls, one can sail up the river by launch (as I did). Thick green tropical jungle reaches down to the water's edge on either bank. There is no need to be told that one is in the heart of tropical Africa or that the undergrowth, seemingly so peaceful, is teeming

with wild game of every kind. In the lazy current crocodiles abound and I was lucky enough to see about a dozen hippopotami, which kept submerging and surfacing, wiggling their tiny pink-lined ears and basking in the sun.

Our launch tied up alongside Kandahar Island and we went ashore. While the native boys boiled a kettle for tea, we were free to roam as we pleased. It was obvious from the trees strewn far and wide that elephants had been feeding there recently and might even be still on the island. Spoor was clearly visible in several places; and as we consumed tea and cakes, I kept wondering if an elephant would crash our tea-party. The monkeys, which were readily tempted to come and partake of our cake crumbs, gave us a fine display of Tarzan-type acrobatics.

On the return journey downstream, we passed the B.O.A.C. landing stage where the flyingboat "City of London" was being refuelled. It was difficult to believe that the other day it had been tied up on the Thames at London Bridge.

RUTH A. MATHIESON.

YOUTH HOSTELLING IN GERMANY.

To a wanderer in Germany it is reassuring, at the end of a day spent in resolutely hugging the right side of the road and feverishly converting marks and kilos into shillings and miles, to come at length to the night's resting place—an International Youth Hostel. This at least is familiar ground. Bicycles, ancient and modern, are propped against every available tree and wall. Inside the inevitable queue has formed, waiting to present membership cards to a tardy hostel warden. (In Germany wardens are given the friendlier name of "hostel fathers." In the kitchens the "hostel mother" presides, and in most cases, especially in the smaller hostels, wardens live up to these titles.) A peep into the "tag-raum" reveals an array of ruck-sacks, water-bottles, frying-pans and cameras such as may be seen in the common room of any Scottish hostel.

Of all the memories which we brought back with us from Germany this summer, perhaps the liveliest is that of a visit to the renowned Drachenfels Castle which stands on the summit of one of the Siebengebirge Hills. When we crossed the Rhine in the ferry to Koningswinter one hot Sunday afternoon, it seemed as if everyone for miles around had come to throng the narrow streets of the little town. There are several ways of ascending the Drachenfels Mountain. A noisy miniature railway will carry you three-quarters of the way up, or you may mount in state on the back of a hardy little gray donkey. Most of us climbed on foot between rows of stalls, all displaying an apparently identical collection of jugs, post-cards, brooches, charms and nodding gray donkeys. At intervals an eloquent "fake" photographer would attempt to lure the passer-by into his studio, where he might be photographed in a model aeroplane, apparently sailing high in the

clouds above the wooded valley of the Rhine!

The German youth hostellers we found to be a jolly and a friendly race. All along the route we were hailed with the customary shout of "Herbergs Gruss!" or, if we happened to be picnicking by the roadside, "Guten Appetit!" Strange to British eyes was the favourite garb of youths in the Rhineland—a shirt of coloured checks, Tyrolean braces, and short leather trousers. No group was complete without at least one musical instrument, be it mouth-organ, guitar, mandolin or even accordion.

Of colour and music there was plenty, but there was sadness, too, in the battle-scarred towns and vallages of the Rhine. Not the least of our experiences do we value the opportunities we had of talking with young Germans about the past and future of our two countries. Many of them are eager to visit Great Britain as soon as regulations will permit. Perhaps in the development of a better understanding between nations the International Youth Hostels Association can help. We at any rate are grateful to it for enabling us to make friends in Germany this summer in such an interesting way.

ELISE M. H. KIRK.

SUNDAY, AUGUST 13th—A DAY FROM THE LOG OF THE OLD GUARD.

It was hard going as we trudged up by the westward side of Allt Crag an Leth-choin (burn of the wild dog). We were climbing steeply, and many of us had not yet got our "second wind." Sitting on the heather, we looked back on the route we had followed, down to the Leth-choin burn and the Allt Mor burn to Glenmore Lodge and up the Spey Valley to Grantown. It was now past ten of a cloudless morning. Visibility was excellent. Fourteen of us had left Grantown at 7.45; we were now well on our way up Ben Macdhui, under our experienced guide and fellow Guard, Hamish Marshall.

Our route took us by the eastern slope of the Lurcher's Crag up the Lethchoin valley. As we moved on again, the going became easier. One or two ptarmigan had been seen, screeching down the rocky slope beneath us, but suddenly all eyes were fixed on a group of stationary forms about half a mile ahead. The wind was blowing from the south-west, towards us, and the herd—for such it was—had not got our scent. We all had an opportunity of seeing this magnificent sight through binoculars before the Great Stag leader started up the hill and the whole herd were lost to view. Mr Marshall told us that the herd was unusual in that there was only one hind in the company of over twenty stags.

We reached the summit of Ben Macdhui at 2 p.m. We had lunched an hour previously and were thus able to admire, with a brave face, the wide panorama. With the help of the indicator we checked the peaks which we were so fortunate to see this summer of mist and rain. Ben Nevis in the south-west, Strathspey and the Monadhliath

range to westward, Morven and the hills of Sutherland in the north, Lochnagar to the south-east and Ben-y-Gloe to the south. Above all, to the west we looked down into the depths of the Larig Ghru pass, on the towering precipices of Braeriach, Angel's Peak, Cairn Toul and the Devil's Point and on the wild and majestic Garbh Choire nestling between Braeriach and Cairn Toul.

The peak of Cairngorm is almost due north of Ben Macdhui. We walked along the ridge which skirts Loch Avon. The Feith Bhuie burn cascaded in a series of waterfalls and cataracts into the waters of the loch 1500 feet below us. The Shelter Stone Craggs looked indeed grim in the late afternoon light. We reached the summit of Cairngorm, passing on the way the cliffs of Coire an Lochan, a rather abrupt drop of 2000 feet. After surveying the scene—Ben Rinnes stood out clear to the north-east, and quaffing some very welcome crystal-clear water from the nearby Marquis' Well, we began the descent and a happy, and long-to-be-remembered day in the life of the OLD GUARD drew to its close.

R. J. D. GIBSON.

FROM SWANSEA TO ADEN.

[Excerpts from Letters by John Beaton, written on his first voyage out East.]

25th August.—S.S. Clan MacBeth left Swansea at 2 a.m., bound for Madras with a general cargo, including eight thoroughbred racehorses. The two cadets, Dave Brookes and the writer, are in sole charge of the horses.

We passed the Scilly Isles at 4 p.m. A moderate southerly gale has been blowing all afternoon, whipping the crests of the 15 feet high waves into foam. The ship is pitching considerably, digging her nose into the huge solid walls of water and lifting the propeller out of the water astern. Occasionally an exceptionally large one hits us, and the ship is brought to an almost dead stop.

Attending to the eight horses is an almost continuous job. Everybody tells us we have a horsey smell clinging to us now; so I do not like to think what it will be when we get to the Red Sea.

28th August.—It has been a gloriously hot day. We passed Cape St Vincent at 2 p.m., and this was really the first close look I had of a foreign country—Portugal. The coastline is very rugged, with cliffs dropping vertically into the sea.

Shoals of porpoises prank and play in the blue water around the ship. They seem to delight in jumping completely out of the water when they get into the wash of the ship.

29th August.—“A painted ship upon a painted ocean.” This line of poetry suits the scene admirably. We are now on the broad bosom of the Mediterranean Sea, having passed Gibraltar at 5.30 this morning. Unfortunately I was asleep at the time.

We have now resorted to hosing the horses as a method of cleaning them.

30th August.—We are now steaming along the African coast, Algeria being just to starboard opposite us. Although a thick heat haze lies over the land, one can just catch sight of little white settlements with lovely green vegetation lying around them. Towering in the background I can see the massive ramparts of the Atlas Mountains.

31st August.—To-day has been the hottest day so far, probably over 100 degrees F. in the sun. Dave and I have just been hosing each other down with sea water from the fire hydrants. Everybody is in tropical kit. Khaki shorts and shirts, except the Captain, who is in white.

We are now opposite Tobruk. The landscape along which we are coasting is still very mountainous, but streaks of sand are now visible along the foothills.

2nd September.—I see from the ship's notice board that we have been adopted by a girls' school in London. The girls' ages range from 11 to 19 years; so I think it should be very interesting to start corresponding with them.

5th September.—I am writing this just before we sail from Port Said. This morning, as I was walking along the deck, an Arab, who carried a white sheet and scissors in his hand, came on board. He came up to me and in a twinkling he had whipped out a razor and chopped off my side whiskers. I told him I did not want a hair-cut, but he followed me round like a leech, and finally persuaded me to sit down, flung a sheet round my neck and gave me a hair-cut for which I had to pay him a tin of 50 cigarettes.

We are now steaming down the canal. On either side stretches the flat desert. Only one way traffic is allowed. Convoys start from each end at certain times, and pass in the Bitter Lakes, half way down the canal.

6th September.—We left Suez this morning, and we are now sailing down the Red Sea, with the barren red sandstone hills of Egypt and the mountains of Arabia on either side of us.

9th September.—I am writing this lying on my bed up on the boat deck. Last night it was so warm in the cabin that I took my mattress out to the deck above, and slept on the open deck. The carpenter collapsed this morning with the heat, and the second engineer is pretty groggy too.

We expect to get into Aden to-morrow afternoon. The horses are becoming a bit of a problem now, as the fresh water for drinking is so hot that they cannot put their noses into it.

OLD GUARD MEMBERS, 1950-51.

Office-Bearers.

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Honorary Vice-President—Thomas Hunter, M.A., B.Sc. (Glasgow), Rosemount, Woodside Avenue; Rector, Grantown Grammar School.

President—A. Martin Grant (1931-35), High Lea Cottage, Woodside Avenue; cycle agent, High Street.

Vice-Presidents—W. J. Cruickshank (1933-35), Hazel Bank, Grant Road; draper, Messrs McIntosh and Cumming, drapers, 52 High Street. Peter S. Macpherson (1926-29), Struan, Grant Road; manager, D. Strachan and Co., grocers, wine and spirit merchants, 15 High Street.

Secretary and Treasurer—William G. Templeton (1942-48), The Lodge, Castle Grant; clerk, National Bank of Scotland, The Square.

Committee—E. Illingworth, D. Calder, A. Calder, D. Ross, J. R. Stuart.

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

WITH THE FORCES.

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

*John Irving (1943-48), Kirkton Cottage; A.C.I. operations clerk, Section 28, H.Q. Unit, Royal Air Force, B.A.O.R.

James Johnson (1943-48), Ballintomb Cottage, Dulnain-Bridge; Royal Army Pay Corps, Waller Barracks, Devizes, Wiltshire.

William M. Kerr (1943-44), 22 The Square; Ordinary Signaller, H.M.S. "Rifleman," Malta.

James Macdonald (1943-46), Birch Cottage, Nethybridge; craftsman, Electrical Wing, Royal Electrical and Mechanical Engineers, Arborfield.

William McIntosh (1942-46), Crossroads, Cromdale; A.B., Q.M. Rating, H.M.S. Liverpool, Malta.

Peter McNicol (1933-35), 85 High Street; Petty Officer, H.M.S. "Charity," off Korea.

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

Ian Smith (1944-47), 103 High Street; C.I.D. P./S. B.A., P./S. M.X. 863783, R.N.H. "Haslar," Gosport, Hants.

At Universities and Colleges.

John M. Asher (1941-46), Aultmore Cottage, Nethybridge; c/o Stewart, 39 Kelvinside Gardens, Glasgow, N.W.; student, 2nd year arts, Glasgow University.

John L. Beaton (1944-49), Schoolhouse, Dulnain-Bridge; Mercantile Marine cadet, Clan Line Steamers, Saint Mary's Axe, London.

Kenneth I. G. Benson (1940-43), (Viewhill, Spey Bridge), Dalnaglar, Comrie Road, Crieff; 1 Marchmont Street, Edinburgh; student, 5th year medicine, Edinburgh University.

William K. Fotheringham (1929-30, 1934-36), B.A. (Oxford), LL.B. (Edinburgh), 29 Ann Street, Edinburgh; (The Hotel, Nethybridge).

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, 5th year medicine, St Andrew's University.

Maxwell Innes (1941-47), Heathbank, Woodside Avenue; c/o Mrs Watson, 100 Clifton Road, Aberdeen; student, final year, electrical engineering, Aberdeen University.

Ian C. McIntosh (1936-42), National Diploma (Mechanical Engineering), Waverley, High Street; 5 Jessel Mansion, Queen's Club Gardens, London, W.14; student, 4th year mechanical engineering, Polytechnic College, Regent Street, London.

*Ranald C. McIntyre (1939-42), (Parkburn, High Street); 5 Abbotsford Crescent, Edinburgh; c/o Mrs Cercombe, 82 Elborough Street, Southfields, London, S.W.18; student, Automobile Engineering College, Wimbledon.

*William K. Sellar (1939-45), The Birks, Advie; 127 St John's Road, Corstorphine; 3rd year medicine, Edinburgh University.

Exiles.

James R. Allan (1927-31), M.B., Ch.B. (Edinburgh), Ballintomb, Dulnain-Bridge; medical practitioner, 56 Northumberland Street, Edinburgh, 3.

Ian Anderson (1941-42), (Briar Cottage); 1 Ardconnel Street, Inverness; porter, Craig Dunan Hospital, Inverness.

*D. James Cameron (1930-34), 37 The Square; c/o Harrower, Y.M.C.A. House, Cowdenbeath; first assistant, County Officer, Cowdenbeath.

*George M. Catto (1935-38), (Ivy Bank Cottage); 5 Burnett Place, Port Elphinstone, Inverurie, Aberdeenshire; storeman, Aberdeen County Council.

John F. Cooke (1926-32), (Balmenach, Cromdale), Convalmore, Dufftown; Police Buildings, Dalnair, Glasgow; police constable, Dumbarton Constabulary.

*Charles Cruickshank (1923-29), (Lochindorb, Dava); Leantach, Dulnain-Bridge; School of Agriculture, Narrogin, West Australia.

*Duncan Davidson (1931-37), M.A., B.Sc. (Edinburgh), 33 High Street; Gurma, Caldwell Road, West Kilbride, Ayrshire; physicist, Imperial Chemical Industries, Nobel Division, West Kilbride.

George I. Fraser (1935-40), Hillview, Dulnain-Bridge; 34 Fortrose Street, Glasgow; civil servant, 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.

Donald Gunn (1933-36), Swinlees, 6 Castle Road East; 3 Simpson Place, Dingwall, Ross-shire; depot clerk, Scottish Oils and Shell Mex, Ltd., Dingwall.

James Hay (1937-40), Glencairn, Kincardine, Aviemore; 167 Great Western Road, Glasgow, C. 4; clerk, Messrs Adam G. Brown and Co., Steel and Aluminium Merchants, 2 Oswald Street, Glasgow.

- *David E. Houston (1941-49), (Glengyle, South Street), Braid Hills Road, Edinburgh; clerk, Bank of Scotland, Edinburgh.
- Thomas Hunter (1930-36), M.B., Ch.B. (Aberdeen), F.R.C.S. (Edinburgh), Rosemount, Woodside Avenue; senior Orthopaedic Registrar, Old Church Hospital, Romford, Essex.
- D. M. Marr Illingworth (1938-40), Scurrybreck, Castle Road East; Grantown House, Kingussie; engineer, G.P.O., Kingussie.
- Alastair W. Jack (1937-43), St Leonards, Castle Road; Ambrosden House, Ambrosden Avenue, Victoria, London, S.W.1; Rochester Row Police Station; police constable, Metropolitan Police.
- *Alexander Ledingham (1936-39), Viewfield, High Street; 30 Bailey Street, Pendleton, Salford, Lancashire; woodcutting machinist, Messrs J. Ashworth, Trafford Park, Salford.
- *William N. Ledingham (1933-38), Viewfield, High Street; 51 Sandford Road, Aldershot; production engineer, Innisfail Laundry Company, London.
- Frank Macaulay (1933-36), Letloch, Nethybridge; clerk, Royal Bank of Scotland, High Street, Elgin.
- Donald M. McBeath (1934-39), (L.M.S. Station Cottages); 158 Market Street, Aberdeen; clerk, National Bank of Scotland, 67 Union Street, Aberdeen.
- *Kenneth McCabe (1926-30), Rosebank, Cromdale; 51 Kingsway, Harrow, Middlesex; technical representative, Philplug Products, Ltd., Lancelot Road, Wembley.
- James Macdonald (1933-37), Upper Port; police constable, Moray and Nairn Constabulary, Elgin.
- *Ian McGillivray, Dip. Com. (1938-43), Ord Ban, Aviemore; 7 Hawley Road, Falkirk; teacher of commercial subjects, Falkirk Technical School.
- 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, Heany, Bulawayo, S. Rhodesia.
- *T. Donald McIntosh (1934-39), 44 High Street; 2 Mead Villas, Mead Row, Godalming, Surrey; maintenance engineer, Messrs Calders, Ltd., Regent Street, London.
- *William C. McIntosh (1934-39), 44 High Street; Gollonda Estate, Haputa, Ceylon; tea planter, Scottish Tea and Lands Co., Ceylon.
- Lewis A. McIntosh (1934-39), Waverley, High Street; Central Boarding House, Montrose; manager, King's Cinema, Montrose.
- 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.
- Samuel Mackay (1942-48), Advie Mains; Craighead, Edinville, Aberlour; assurance agent, Pearl Assurance Company, Limited.
- William McKenzie (1936-37), Caberfeidh, Castle Road East; 6 Queen Street, Kirkintilloch; painter.
- Keith McKerron (1937-39), B.Sc. (Agric.) (Glasgow), Ivybank, High Street; agricultural officer, Colonial Service, Aden.
- *Alistair S. Mackintosh (1929-33), M.R.C.V.S. (Edinburgh), (Craigard Hotel, Boat of Garten); Manorlea, Disch, Aberdeenshire; veterinary surgeon.
- *Donald Mackintosh (1930-33), Cambræ, Cromdale; 4546 Queen's Park, Bulawayo, S. Rhodesia; electrician, National Building and Housing Board, Bulawayo.
- Evan C. Mackintosh (1928-32), The Larches, Dulnain-Bridge; The Leas, Lossiemouth; civil servant, Ministry of Food, Elgin.
- *Evan G. Mackintosh (1926-33), P.A.S.I., Ardhattan, Dulnain-Bridge; 29 Baronscourt Terrace, Edinburgh 8; "Moy," Reid Ave., Crossgates, Fife; partner, Messrs Wilkinson and Lowe, chartered quantity surveyors, Dunfermline.
- John Mackintosh (1931-33), Cambræ, 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.
- *D. Patrick Maclean (1930-36), M.A. (Aberdeen), LL.B. (Edinburgh), Croftallan, Nethybridge; law apprentice, L. and J. McLaren, W.S., Edinburgh.
- Alistair McNicol (1933-35), 85 High Street; c/o Levinsen, 18 Polwarth Gardens, Edinburgh; British Insulated Cables Company, Portobello Power Station.
- Michael H. McTaggart (1942-48), Easter Gallovie, Dulnain-Bridge; 3 George Crescent, Loanhead, Midlothian; engineer, McTaggart and Scott, Loanhead.
- 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), Braehead, High Street; 6 Academy Street, Nairn; headmaster, Mosstowie Public School.
- J. Wishart Milne (1935-39), Elgin House, High Street; 9 Woodside Road, Aberdeen; engineer, G.P.O., Aberdeen.
- James G. Mitchell (1941-45), Caledonian House, High Street; third officer, S.S. "Calgary," Elder Dempster Line, Liverpool.
- I. Bruce Munro (1934-38), M.B., Ch.B. (Glasgow), (Bank of Scotland, High Street); Woodilee, Lenzie, Glasgow.
- Louis C. Mutch (1939-44), (Ivy Bank Cottage, High Street); Clariuch, Kingussie; c/o Anderson, 1 Ardconnel Street, Inver-

- ness; assistant pumpman, Scottish Oil and Shell Mex. Ltd., Inverness.
- Andrew Phimister (1932-37), Woodburn Cottage, South Street; Cliswick House, 3 Soper Road, Bella, Johannesburg, South Africa; Bank Official, General Manager's Office, Standard Bank of South Africa, Pretoria, Transvaal.
- H. Roy Phimister (1936-40), Woodburn Cottage, South Street; 24 The Juggs, West Chiltington, Nr. Pullborough, Sussex; assistant golf professional, West Sussex Golf Club, Pullborough.
- John Reid (1930-33), L.M.S. Station House; 56 Merchiston Street, Canntyre, Glasgow; radio mechanic, Messrs Reid Bros., 6 Alexandra Park Street, Glasgow.
- *Frank M. Roberts (1927-32), The Baptist Manse; The Gangway, Renwick, Penrith, Cumberland; maths. and science master, Staffordshire Education Committee.
- *Michael G. Ronaldson (1938-40), Rowan Cottage, Grant Road; telephone engineer, G.P.O., Portree, Isle of Skye.
- John Ross (1926-32), Ivy Cottage, Dulnain-Bridge; 14 Greyhound Road, Philplane; engineer, Morgan Crucible Co., Ltd., Battersea, London, W.2.
- Leslie G. Ross (1927-29), (Bailieward); 2 Westfield Avenue, Edinburgh, 11; salesman, Deestox Luggage Co.
- Victor J. Ross (1930-37), H.W.C., A.M.I.E.E., Ivy Cottage, Dulnain-Bridge; 41 Munro Road, Jordanhill, Glasgow, W.3; Scottish Area Sales Engineer, Scottish Cables, Ltd., Renfrew.
- W. Gordon Smith (1937-43), 103 High Street; police constable, Banffshire Constabulary, Banff.
- *Angus M. Stuart (1929-36), Dunedin, High Street; 9 Beacondale Road, Upper Norwood, London, S.E. 19; structural engineer, London Transport Executive.
- 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; 24 West End, Whitehills, Banffshire; police constable, Banffshire Constabulary.
- *Alistair G. Surtees (1938-42), 107 High Street; 81 Camberwell New Road, London; G.P.O. Telecommunications, London.
- *Richard Surtees (1928-33), 107 High Street; 12 Cheeseman Court, Sydenham, London; sergeant, Metropolitan Police.
- *W. Robert Surtees (1931-33), 107 High Street; 10 Broomfield Avenue, Southend-on-Sea; constable, Southend Constabulary.
- Lewis Sutherland (1939-40), Morven, Castle Road East; 6 West Avenue, Renfrew; apprentice fitter, Messrs Babcock and Wilcox, Ltd., Engineers, Renfrew.
- Gordon D. Templeton (1929-33), The Lodge, Castle Grant; 32 Ashgrove West, Aberdeen; commercial traveller, Messrs James Watson, Aberdeen.
- *Roderick J. D. Thomson (1930-34), 84 High Street; Merchant Navy.
- William Thomson (1930-34), 84 High Street; 37b Princes Street, Huntly; grocery manager, N.A.A.F.I., Dyce Airport, Aberdeenshire.
- *Herbert J. Wright (1935-41), B.Sc. (Aberdeen), G. Mech. Eng., 32 High Street; 7 Beechwood Drive, Renfrew; graduate, engineer, Messrs Babcock and Wilcox, Engineers, Renfrew.

Local Members.

- Albert Anderson (1932-34), 93 High Street; driver, Messrs Anderson, Ltd., Sawmillers.
- *James G. Bruce (1924-30), Sunnyside, Woodside Avenue; partner, Messrs James Bruce and Son, Coal Merchants.
- Alexander Calder (1941-43), Stonefield House, The Square; partner, Mr George Calder and Son, The Garage, Spey Avenue.
- Donald Calder (1941-43), 20 Castle Road; joiner, Mr R. M'Gillivray, Nethybridge.
- Frank Calder (1941-43), Ballieward; Seafield Estate Forestry Squad.
- 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.
- John A. Cumming (1940-41), 18 Castle Road; vanman, Messrs Cooper and Co., The Square.
- John Duncan (1942-47), 30 High Street; baker's assistant, Mr John Duncan, High Street.
- William J. Hair (1943-48), 10 The Square; assistant, Mr John King, Chemist, 21 High Street.
- George Hamilton (1944-48), Tullochgribban Farm, Dulnain-Bridge; farmer.
- *Albert Hastings (1942-46), 42 High Street; mechanic, Mr R. Balfour, Motor Engineer, Forest Road.
- Hugh J. Hogg (1944-49), 11 South Street; lorry driver, Messrs James Bruce and Sons, Coal Merchants, Woodside Avenue.
- Edward Illingworth (1939-42), Scorrybreck, Castle Road East; District Assurance Agent, Prudential Assurance Company.
- Arthur Innes (1946-47), (12 Castle Road), Kylintra Crescent; mechanic, Mr R. Balfour, Motor Engineer, Forest Road.
- 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.
- John A. Kennedy (1945-48), The Dell Farm, Nethybridge; farmer.
- Charles J. Lawson (1936-38), Station Cottage, Spey Bridge; joiner, Mr Charles Lawson, 18 Castle Road.
- Ian Macdonald (1947-49), Ballintomb; apprentice plumber, Mr M'Robert, Plumber, High Street.
- Basil M'Intosh (1946-49), 87 High Street; upholsterer, Messrs Beale and Pyper, High Street.

Alexander Mackenzie, M.A. (Aberdeen), Kylintra Crescent; principal modern languages master, Grantown Grammar School.

James McLeod (1927-28), 105 High Street; Kylintra Crescent; master builder. Messrs James McLeod and Son, Builders, Grant Road.

James McMillan (1946-49), 129 High Street; apprentice bricklayer, Messrs James McLeod and Son, Builders, Grant Road.

Ian D. Macpherson (1930-35), (Thornhill, Castle Road), Ivy Cottage, Nethybridge; assurance agent, Prudential Assurance Company Limited.

James Macpherson (1946-48), The Neuk, Nethybridge; cinema operator, Mr H. C. Stewart, Nethybridge.

William J. McWilliam (1934-36), Silverdale, South Street; manager, The Dundee Equitable, High Street.

Ian R. 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), hotel proprietor, Coppice Hotel, Grant Road.

John L. Paterson (1927-29), Parkburn, High Street; partner, Messrs L. Paterson and Son, Plasterers.

George J. Paton (1946-49), 19 South Street; apprentice grocer, Messrs Cooper and Co., The Square.

James Rattray (1927), 13 South Street; Grantown Water Manager.

Lewis Rattray (1946-49), 12 Woodburn Place; apprentice motor mechanic, Messrs John Ross and Co., Motor Engineers, Dulnain-Bridge.

*Charles E. Ross (1924-26), Ivy Cottage, Dulnain-Bridge; partner, Messrs J. Ross and Co., Electrical and Mechanical Engineers, Dulnain-Bridge.

John C. Ross (1944-46), Broom Park Cottage, Craggan; telegraph messenger, General Post Office.

Robert Ross (1928-32), Cairngorm View, Dulnain-Bridge; partner, Messrs John Ross and Co., Electrical and Mechanical Engineers, Dulnain-Bridge.

*Ian Grant Smith (1943-46), Auchernack, Grantown-on-Spey; farmer.

John Smith (1935), Bridgend, Cromdale; baker's assistant, Mr John Duncan, High Street.

John A. Stephen (1938-41), Connielea, High Street; salesman mechanic, Messrs Nicholson, Motor Engineers, Elgin.

John R. Stuart (1932-38), 1 Spey Avenue; bookseller, Messrs Angus Stuart, High Street.

David Winchester (1930-34), Northholme, Castle Road; postal and telegraph officer, General Post Office.

James Winchester (1924-26), Northholme, Castle Road; branch manager, Employment Exchange.

Andrew Wright (1946-49), 37 Kylintra Crescent; assistant, Messrs Boots, Chemists, High Street.

BIRTHS.

M'BEATH.—On 16th April, 1950, to Mr and Mrs Donald M'Beath, 158 Market Street, Aberdeen, a son (Neil).

PATERSON.—On 11th September, 1950, to Mr and Mrs John L. Paterson, Springfield, High Street, a daughter (Joan Margaret).

STUART.—On 14th June, 1950, to Mr and Mrs John R. Stuart, 1 Spey Avenue, a son (Alan Cleland).

STUART.—At Chalmers Hospital, Banff, on 11th October, 1950, to Mr and Mrs L. A. Stuart, Whitehills, Banff, a son (Alexander Neil).

SURTEES.—On 11th March, 1950, to Mr and Mrs Robert Surtees, 10 Broomfield Avenue, Southend-on-Sea, a daughter (Lynn Erica).

WEDDINGS.

JACK—M'WILLIAM.—At Inverallan Parish Church on 14th September, 1950, Gordon William Cumming Jack, St Leonards, Castle Road East, to Mary Stephen M'William, Silverdale, South Street.

PHIMISTER—LAWSON.—At St Gerardine's Church, Lossiemouth, on 7th March, 1950, Harry James Gilroy (Roy) Phimister, Woodburn Cottage, South Street, to Margaret A. Lawson, Lossiemouth.

ROSS—CALDER.—At Dulnain-Bridge Parish Church on 9th February, 1950, David Ross, Ben Mhor Hotel, to Isobel Edith Calder, Rose Cottage, Dulnain-Bridge.

GENERAL MERCHANT.**A. F. MACPHERSON,****Post Office,****BOAT OF GARTEN.****'Phone 200.****CONFECTIONERY.****TOBACCO and CIGARETTES.****FILMS and PHOTOGRAPHIC
REQUISITES.****LOCAL VIEWS, STATIONERY.**

FORMER PUPILS' CLUB MEMBERS, 1950-51.

MINUTES OF THE ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING OF THE FORMER PUPILS' CLUB, HELD ON 8th NOVEMBER, 1950.

The Annual General Meeting was held in the Grammar School on Wednesday, 8th November, 1950, at 8 p.m.

Mr Hunter, who presided, welcomed those present, remarking that well over 100 of the Club's members were exiles and therefore expected the local members to look after their interests and see that the Club remained a very live one.

Apologies for absence were received from Lord Provost Fraser, Mrs H. Dixon, Mr R. Wilson and Mr W. Cruickshank.

Before commencing the business of the meeting the President referred to the great loss the Former Pupils' Club had sustained in the death of Mr T. Templeton, M.M., who had left a glorious record of service to the community and devotion to his country. The sympathy of all members was extended to his family—two of his brothers being office-bearers of the Club.

The Secretary now read the minutes of the previous Annual General Meeting which were approved by Mr J. Templeton and seconded by Mrs J. Wood.

The adoption of the financial statement was moved by Miss J. Paterson and seconded by Mr E. Illingworth.

Before the election of office-bearers a letter was read from Lord Provost Fraser in which he accepted with pleasure the office of Honorary President. All office-bearers were re-elected as follows:—

Honorary President—Lord Provost Duncan Fraser, C.B.E., J.P.

Honorary Vice-Presidents—Ex-Provost W. A. Glass, Ex-Provost W. Macgregor, Ex-Provost W. Templeton, Miss J. Paterson.

President—Mr T. Hunter, M.A., B.Sc.

Vice-Presidents—Miss M. Scott Macgregor, Mr W. R. Stuart, Mr W. Cruickshank, Mr J. Templeton.

Secretary and Treasurer—Miss J. I. Munro.

Committee—Mrs J. Wood, Misses J. Ronaldson and E. Grant, Messrs H. Dixon, E. Munro, B.Comm.; P. MacPherson, A. M. Grant and R. Wilson, M.A.

As the next item on the agenda was the Magazine, the chairman announced that Mr Wilson had wished to resign his Editorship of the F.P.'s and Old Guard Sections, but that he had been persuaded to continue the work for another year. Those present were unanimous in expressing their pleasure that Mr Wilson had consented to continue. It was almost certain that this year's Magazine would be on sale by Christmas. It was announced that there was a very small deficit arising from the Magazine sales and it was unanimously agreed on the proposal of Mr J. Templeton and seconded by Miss J. Paterson that the whole of this deficit be paid by the Club.

Regarding the prizes awarded annually to the Grammar School it was proposed by Mrs Wood and seconded by Mr E. Illingworth that an additional two prizes be given by the Club—one for Mathematics and one for Technical Subjects—making five in all. This proposal met with the unanimous approval of the meeting.

Mr A. M. Grant reporting on the preliminary arrangements for the 1950 Reunion stated that it would take place on 27th December in the Palace Hotel and that a band had been engaged.

Mr J. Templeton having thanked the Club for their sympathy extended to his family on the death of their brother said that last year's Reunion had been most successful. Mr Hunter thanked Mr Templeton for presiding at the Reunion in his absence. The previous Reunion Committee were all re-elected as follows:—

Convener—Mr A. M. Grant.

Secretary and Treasurer—Mr E. Munro.

Committee—Mrs J. Wood, Misses I. Gunn and S. Calder, Messrs H. Dixon, E. Illingworth and C. Lawson.

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

Local Members.

*Mrs James D. Archibald (Sheila S. Macpherson), Craig Revack, Woodside Avenue.

*Mrs Robert Balfour (Dorothea M. Smith), Tomvaich.

*Mrs Iain C. Barclay (Margaret Louise Hastelow), (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; Isobel Calder, Stonefield House, The Square; assistant, Messrs Byers and Smith, Drapers, High Street.

*Shona Calder, Stonefield House, The Square; Dorothy M. Cameron, Dunira, South Street; clerkess-cashier, Caledonian Associated Cinemas.

*Margaret Cameron, Ardach, Nethybridge; retired civil servant.

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

Vera M. Campbell, M.A. (Edinburgh), Norwood, High Street; teacher, Abernethy J.S. School.

*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.

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

- *Mrs Herbert G. Cumming (Mary Findlay), M.A. (Aberdeen), Moniak.
- *Mrs William Davidson (Hannah Surtees), 109 High Street; headmistress (retired), Dalnaspical School.
- *Hamish W. Dixon, Mhorile, Woodlands Crescent; painter and decorator, Messrs Dixon and Bain, Mhorile.
- *Mrs Hamish W. Dixon (Beatrice R. Reid), M.A. (Aberdeen), Mhorile, Woodlands Crescent.
- *Catherine I. J. Donaldson, S.R.N. (Windsor), Garth Hotel, Castle Road.
- Jennie S. Duncan, Dundonnachie, Castle Road East; teacher (retired), Grantown Grammar School.
- *William Duncan, 28 High Street; civil servant, No. 24 Command Workshops, R.E.M.E.
- *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, Abernethy J.S. School.
- *Evelyn Geddes, 65 High Street; teacher of domestic science, Grantown Grammar School.
- *William A. Glass, Revoan, Seafeld Avenue; draper (retired).
- Mrs A. Martin Grant (Christina Calder), Highlea Cottage, Woodside Avenue.
- *Evelyn C. Grant, Ballinluig.
- *James J. Grant, Grange Cottage, Castle Road; section superintendent, Prudential Assurance Co., London.
- *Mrs James J. Grant (Netta Duffner), Grange Cottage, Castle Road.
- *Mrs John Grant (Mary Cumming), (Mains of Curr, Dulnain-Bridge); Lackie, Boat of Garten.
- Marion Grant, B.Sc. (Aberdeen), Woodberry, Spey Bridge; teacher, Grantown Grammar School.
- *Mrs Peter Grant (Isabella C. Mackintosh), M.A. (Edinburgh), Tigh-na-Monadh, Nethybridge.
- *Mrs Peter J. Grant (Ann Telfer), Laurel, Carrbridge.
- Margaret G. Grassick, Braehead, High Street; clerkess, Messrs D. Strachan, Junr., and Co., Grocers, High Street.
- *Mrs George Gray (Barbara Hepburn), 22 The Square.
- *Hetty Gray, Shalamonaidh, Boat of Garten; teacher, Grantown Grammar School.
- Isobel M. Gunn, Swinlees, 6 Castle Road East; hairdresser, Messrs Mackintosh and Cumming, High Street.
- Mrs Ralph M. Harra (Christina A. Cameron), Dumira, South Street; 16 The Square; typist, No. 24 Command Workshops, R.E.M.E.
- Margaret I. Hogg, 11 South Street; clerkess, Messrs Angus Stuart, Booksellers, High Street.
- *Thomas Hunter, M.A., B.Sc. (Glasgow), Rosemount, Woodside Avenue; rector, Grantown Grammar School.
- Mrs Thomas Hunter, Rosemount, Woodside Avenue.
- *Elsie Keith, 6 Birchview Terrace; assistant, Messrs Alexander Mackenzie and Son, Drapers, High Street.
- *Doris E. Laing, Benmore, 108 High Street.
- *Harold G. Laing, Craig Revack, Woodside Avenue; hairdresser.
- *Jessie M. Laing, 113 High Street; telephonist, General Post Office.
- *Mrs John G. MacDougall (Jessie MacLennan), The Mill House, Craggan.
- *E. Donald McGillivray, Isla Cottage, High Street; postman, General Post Office.
- *William Macgregor, 46 High Street; saddler, 15 High Street.
- *Mrs Alexander MacKay (Isabella B. Grant), Braemoray, Woodlands Terrace; proprietrix, Craiglynn Hotel.
- *James S. Mackenzie, Gowanlea, Woodside Avenue; draper, Messrs Alexander Mackenzie and Son, High Street.
- Mrs James S. Mackenzie, Gowanlea, Woodside Avenue.
- *Alexander MacPhail, Hillview, High Street; painter and decorator.
- *Isa MacPhail, Hillview, High Street.
- *Charles Munro, Birchview, Woodlands Crescent; banker (retired), South Africa.
- *Jeanette I. Munro, Heath Cottage, 2 Woodlands Crescent; civil servant, No. 24 Command Workshops, R.E.M.E.
- *Mrs Archibald Mutch (Elizabeth Duncan), 28 High Street.
- *Jean M. Paterson, Parkburn, Woodlands Crescent; assistant, Messrs Peter Grant and Son, Ltd., Bootmakers, High Street.
- *James Philip, proprietor, Strathspey Hotel, High Street.
- *Elizabeth C. Phimister, Woodburn, South Street; sorting clerk and telegraphist, General Post Office.
- *Ella M. Pyper, M.A., B.Sc. (Edinburgh), Riversdale, Grant Road; principal teacher of mathematics, Grantown Grammar School.
- *Mabel M. Pyper, Riversdale, Grant Road.
- *Alison Ronaldson, Rowan Cottage, Grant Road.
- *Jessie D. Ronaldson, Rowan Cottage, Grant Road; postal and telegraph officer, General Post Office.
- Mrs Robert Ross (Margaret H. Davidson), M.A. (Edinburgh), Cairngorm View, Dulnain-Bridge.
- *Mrs Joseph Schleppe (Elizabeth Meldrum), Granite Villa, Woodside Avenue.
- Mrs Robert A. Sinclair (Beatrice Shand), 23 Kylintra Crescent.
- *William R. Stuart, Dunedin, High Street; printer and bookseller, Messrs Angus Stuart, High Street.
- *Mrs Colin Sutton (Catherine M. MacKay), Braemoray, Woodlands Terrace.
- *Mrs John Stuart (Marion N. G. Paterson), M.A. (Edinburgh), (Parkburn); Ach-narrow Schoolhouse; head teacher, Ach-narrow School.
- *James Templeton, Croix de Guerre (Gold Star), The Lodge, Castle Grant; electrician and plumber, Seafeld Estates.
- *Mary E. Templeton, The Lodge, Castle Grant; clerkess, Aberdeen Savings Bank, The Square.
- *Netta Templeton, Gladstone Cottage, Castle Road.
- *William A. Templeton, Gladstone Cottage, Castle Road; civil servant (retired).

- *Mrs Norman Tod (Mary E. Hastilow), (Palace Hotel); Achnagonlan.
 *James Williams, M.B., Ch.B. (Edinburgh); medical practitioner, Stonefield House, The Square.
 *Constance A. Winchester, Northchme, Castle Road; telephonist, General Post Office.
 *Mrs Jack Wood (Joan Cruickshank), Seafield Lodge Hotel, Woodside Avenue.

Exiles.

- Mrs Don Allison (Alice T. Mackenzie), 24 Castle Road East; Fearlig, 6 Ravenscraig Road, Kirkcaldy.
 *Mrs Fred E. Anfield (Winifred M. D. Shaw), Aldersyde, Nethybridge; 10 Douglas Terrace, Stirling.
 *Mrs George Angus (Ella A. Wood), (Balmenach, Cromdale); Gippisland, Braelossie Place, Elgin.
 *Mrs Howard Aston (Kathleen Mutch), R.G.N. (Edinburgh), D.N. (London), 28 High Street; 232 Whitefoot Lane, Bromley, Kent.
 *Janet G. Barclay, 17 South Street; Bountree Hall, Glenfarg, Perthshire; children's nurse.
 Mrs Guthrie Booth (Netta R. Hunter), Rosemount, Woodside Avenue; Nether Bogside, Elgin.
 *Mrs Edward Brooks (May Smith), (18 Castle Road); Caberfeidh, The Crescent, West Hartlepool.
 *Norman W. E. Buchan (Grant Arms Hotel); Windyridge, Willow Lane, London Road, Amersham, Bucks; nurseryman.
 *Stanley J. W. Buchan (Grant Arms Hotel); Windyridge, Willow Lane, London Road, Amersham, Bucks; nurseryman.
 *Mary A. S. Butter (The Knoll); 9 Sandringham Terrace, The Esplanade, Greenock.
 *Alexandra Cameron, N.F.F., Ardach, Nethybridge; Bon Accord, Marmion Road, North Berwick; teacher, High School, North Berwick.
 *Eva M. Cameron, M.A. (Aberdeen), (Willowbank); 4 Victoria Road, Elgin; teacher of English, Duffus J.S. School, Hopeman; joint organising secretary, Elgin District Branch, Workers' Educational Association (Adult Education).
 Robert M. Campbell, Norwood, High Street; Station House, Newtonmore; station-master, British Railways.
 Marjory C. Cattanach, Grant Cottage, High Street.
 *Mrs Harry Chart (Margaret Mackintosh), The Larches, Dulnain-Bridge; Karian-dusi Farm, Gilgil, Kenya, East Africa.
 *Mrs William Christie (Isobel C. Bain), M.A. (Aberdeen), (Holmfield); 57 Wellbrae Terrace, Aberdeen.
 Mrs Edwin J. Colclough (Isabel Cumming), 18 Castle Road.
 Mrs David S. Davidson (Margaret M'Beath), (1 Station Cottages); 11 Young Avenue, Lincluden, Dumfries.
 Mrs J. R. Dawson (Phyllis M'Nicol), 85 High Street; 160 Windsor Drive, Chelsfield, Kent.
 *Ann F. Donaldson, Diploma of Domestic Science, The Garth Hotel; Pitstruan House, 295 Gt. Western Road, Aberdeen; deputy superintendent, St Clair's Home for Girls.
 *Mrs James F. Duguid (Rhea Pyper), M.A., B.Sc., Riversdale, Grant Road; Kent Road, Avondale, Salisbury, S. Rhodesia.
 Mrs George Dunbar (Margaret M. M'Lean), Kynlira Cottage; 48 Hayfield, Bainsford, Falkirk.
 *James Duncan, 28 High Street; 95 Cromwell Road, Aberdeen; accountant, National Bank of Scotland, 140 Union Street, Aberdeen.
 *Ian C. Forbes (Comage); 127 Maxwell Avenue, Westerton, Bearsden, Glasgow; teller, Bank of Scotland, Bearsden.
 *Duncan Fraser, C.B.E., J.P. (Kynlira Cottage); 6 Woodburn Avenue, Aberdeen; draper, Duncan Fraser (Draper), Aberdeen, Ltd.; Lord Provost of City of Aberdeen; Lord Lieutenant of the County of the City of Aberdeen.
 *Anna B. Gilbert (Strathallan, Grant Road); retired teacher.
 *Netta M. Gillies, Craigmere, High Street; Linton Cottage, Pitlochry; teacher, High School, Pitlochry.
 *Mrs John Grant (Beatrice Mackintosh), Achnosich; 14 Victoria Drive, Inverness.
 *John A. Grant (Reidhaven); 1 Carlton Close, Edgeware, Middlesex; civil engineer (retired).
 *Mrs Lewis M. Grant (M. Sarah Macdonald), Laurel Bank, Aviemore.
 *Margaret A. S. Grant, R.G.N., S.C.M. (Edinburgh), Dalbuick, Nethybridge; 15 Osborne Road, Berwick-on-Tweed; private nurse.
 *Margaret C. Grant, Higher Tullochgribban, Dulnain-Bridge; Meft Villa, Urquhart; teacher, Urquhart Public School.
 *Violet Grant, S.R.N., R.M.N., 107 High Street; sister, Springfield Hospital, Upper Tooting, London.
 *Mrs J. Gordon Hall (Georgie Gordon), (Brooklyn, Grant Road); Glen Grant House, Rothes.
 *William Hepburn, Braemora; manager, Honeywood Hotels, Queen's Hotel, Cheltenham.
 *Mrs William Hepburn (Rita Mackay), Braemora; Queen's Hotel, Cheltenham.
 *Mrs John D. Hogg (Jean Cruickshank), 3 Woodburn Place; 20 Montpelier Park, Edinburgh, 10.
 *Ada R. Inray, M.A. (Glasgow), Diploma in Social Service, Certificate of the Institute of Almoners, Somerville, High Street; almoner, Hairmyres Hospital, East Kilbride, Lanarkshire.
 *Mrs Basil B. Jakeman (Diana F. Mackintosh), Ladysturn, Dulnain-Bridge; 72a St Margaret's Street, Rochester, Kent.
 Elise M. H. Kirk, M.A. (Edinburgh), Rockmount, High Street; 58 Polwarth Gardens, Edinburgh; teacher of English and History, West Calder Secondary School.
 *Grace M. Kirk, R.G.N. (Edinburgh), S.C.M. (Irvine), (Rockmount, High

- Street); 58 Polwarth Gardens, Edinburgh; staff nurse, Royal Infirmary, Edinburgh.
- *Edith M. Lawson, Certificate of Speech Fellowship (London), (Willowbank); Uplands, 254 Leighton Court Road, London, S.W.16; warden of Uplands House; senior lecturer in Spoken English and Dramatic Work, Furzedown Training College for Teachers, Wellham Road, London, S.W.17.
- *Mabel G. Lawson, M.A., M.B., Ch.B. (Aberdeen), S.R.N., D.N. (London), (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); Desswood, 130 Green Lane, Coventry.
- *Mrs Kenneth J. Lugg (Jean Burgess), 10 Castle Road; c/o Grays Inn Central Factory, Annoth Bay, Jamaica, B.W.I.
- *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); Argyll Mansions, George Street, Oban; student nurse, Woodend Hospital, Aberdeen.
- *Mrs John N. M'Callum (Isobel O. M'Beath), (Station Cottages); Argyll Mansions, George Street, Oban.
- *Mrs William T. M'Curdy (Alice K. M. King), (3 Woodburn Place); 21 Wither-
spoon Street, Nutley, New Jersey, U.S.A.
- *William R. MacDougall, L.D.S. (Edinburgh), Craggan House; 172 Witham Road, Sheffield; dentist.
- *Margaret S. Macgregor (100 High Street); 64 Devonshire Gardens, Aberdeen; teacher (retired), Grantown Grammar School.
- *Sydney G. Macgregor, M.A. (Edinburgh), 46 High Street; principal teacher of classics, High School, Fort William.
- *Mrs Matthew Mackenzie (Jessie M. Campbell), (Parkburn); 18 Kingsford Road, Alford; teacher of domestic science.
- *Alexander A. Mackintosh, M.P.S. (Congash Cottage); 19 Upper Selsdon Road, Selsdon, Surrey; pharmacist, 3 Broadway, Selsdon.
- *Evan Mackintosh (Craigard Hotel, Boat of Garten); Braeriach, Banchory; hotel proprietor.
- *Mrs Alexander D. MacLaren (Sheila MacDougall), The Mill House, Craggan; Depto de Comisariatos, Venezuelan Oil Concess., Ltd., Punta Cardon, Estado Falcon, Venezuela, South America.
- *M. Helen S. MacLaren (Mullochard, Carrbridge); Dalchosnie, Kinloch Rannoch, Perthshire.
- *Mona M. McLean, N.D.D., N.D.P. (Aberdeen), Croftallan, Nethybridge; 10 Craighouse Terrace, Edinburgh; senior instructress, East of Scotland College of Agriculture, Edinburgh.
- *Mrs Frank Mason (Mary Tulloch), M.A. (Glasgow), (Dallas Brae, Grant Road); 3 Turnberry Road, Glasgow, W.2.
- *Heather Mathieson (Aultcham Farm); student nurse, Nurses' Home, Groote Schuur Hospital, Cape Town, South Africa.
- *Ruth A. Mathieson, M.Ch.S. (Aultcham Farm); 8 Mimosa House, Bulawayo, Southern Rhodesia; chiropodist.
- Mrs H. J. Mills (Catherine M. Campbell), 4 Station Cottages; 142 Stubbington Avenue, North End, Portsmouth.
- Mrs Alexander Milne (Jessie Alanach), M.A. (Edinburgh), (Faebuie, Cromdale); Schoolhouse, Urquhart; headmistress, Urquhart School.
- Mrs Thomas G. Milner (Margaret Templeton), The Lodge, Castle Grant; c/o F.W.D., Lilongwe, Nyasaland, East Africa.
- Mrs Douglas A. Mitchell (Jessie Templeton), The Lodge, Castle Grant; 18 Market Place, Inverurie.
- *Elsbeth M. Mitchell, 20 Castle Road East; 1 Francis Place, Elgin; clerkess, Ministry of Labour and National Service, North Street, Elgin.
- *Peter Moir (Royal Bank of Scotland House); Bahuan, Marine Road, Nairn; bank agent (retired).
- *Mrs George Morrison (Rachel B. Campbell), M.A. (Edinburgh), (Parkburn); 23 Albert Place, Dufftown.
- *Mrs Fred Munro (Gertrude A. G. Lawson), S.R.N., S.C.N. (Willowbank); c/o All America Cables Inc., Lima, Peru, South America.
- *Elizabeth D. Mutch, R.G.N., Diploma of Dietetics (Edinburgh), 28 High Street; sister-dietitian, Royal Infirmary, Edinburgh.
- *Mrs Sigvard Olssen (Mary Cruickshank), Diploma of Physical Education (Silkeborg), Seaford Lodge Hotel, Woodside Avenue; Kungsgaaten, 21 Lindesberg, Sweden.
- *Mrs Myles J. Ritson (Williamina Keith), (Birchview Terrace); 13 Beaufort Road, Inverness.
- *William A. Robertson, M.A., Ph.D. (Lower Delliefure, Cromdale); Ramornie, Ellon, Aberdeenshire; H.M. Senior Chief Inspector of Schools (retired).
- *Margaret A. Ross (Station House, Broomhill); 1061 Sauchiehall Street, Glasgow, G.3; teacher, East Keppoch School, Springburn, Glasgow, N.
- Mrs Victor Ross (Dorothea M. Geddes), (67 High Street); 41 Munro Road, Jordanhill, Glasgow, W.3.
- *Mrs William Scott (Mary M'Gillivray), Isla Cottage, High Street; 8 Park Road, Timperley, Altrincham, Cheshire.
- *Ella Slater (Viewhill, Spey Bridge); 5 Devanha Gardens, Aberdeen; teacher of domestic science, Aberdeen.
- *Catherine M. Smith, B.Sc., Diploma of Dietetics (Glasgow), Benalder, High Street; c/o Craig, 43 Cartha Street, Glasgow, S.1; senior dietitian, Royal Infirmary, Glasgow.
- *Mrs Frank Squires (Isa Moyes), (Lilac Cottage, High Street); 6429 Coolbrook Avenue, Notre Dame de Grace, Montreal, Canada.

- *Mrs Morton Stevens (Meta K. King), (3 Woodburn Place); 1 Cathcart Street, Portgordon, Banffshire.
- *James A. Templeton, M.A. (Edinburgh), The Lodge, Castle Grant; Schoolhouse, Spey Bay; headmaster, Bogmoor School, Spey Bay.
- Mrs Alfred G. Threadgold (Elizabeth H. Campbell), 4 Station Cottages; 9 Oakfield Road, Copthorne, Shrewsbury, Salop.
- *Christine A. Tulloch (Dallas Brae, Grant Road); 3 Turnberry Road, Glasgow, W.2.
- *Georgine M. Turnbull, 3 Grampian Crescent, Boat of Garten; Scalpay, Isle of Scalpay, Harris; teacher, Inverness-shire Education Authority.
- *Mrs Eric Walling (Isabel Jack), Isla Cottage, High Street; 14a The Highway, Beaconsfield, Bucks.
- *Mrs George Watt (Pearl McMillan), M.A. (Aberdeen), (100 High Street); 64 Devonshire Gardens, Aberdeen.
- *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.
- Mrs Ivor C. N. Young (Mary M. T. Macdonald), D.A. (Glasgow), Laurel Bank, Aviemore; 7 Portland Square, Carlisle.

Students.

- *Sine H. Fergusson (Swiss Cottage, Ballindalloch); 352 King Street, Aberdeen; second year student, School of Domestic Science, Aberdeen.
- L. D. Pamela Gibson, The Knoll; 2 Melville Terrace, West Park Road, Dundee; student, College of Hygiene and Physical Education, Aberdeen.
- *Catriona M. B. Grant, Balmagown, Nethybridge; 34 Clermiston Road, Corstorphine, Edinburgh; student, Moray House Training College, Edinburgh.
- Elizabeth R. Macgregor, Cambrae, Cromdale; 31 Beechwood Drive, Broomhill, Glasgow; student, West of Scotland Commercial College, Glasgow.
- Marie A. Shaw, M.A. (Aberdeen), Oakbank, Nethybridge; student, Aberdeen Training College.
- *Elizabeth L. Young, Fairview, Boat of Garten; Clifton Hostel, Hilton Place, Aberdeen; 2nd year student, Aberdeen Training College.

BIRTHS.

- On 19th November, 1949, to Mr and Mrs Guthrie Booth (Netta R. Hunter), Nether Bogside, Elgin—a son (Grahame Guthrie Alexander).
- On 11th January, 1950, to Mr and Mrs Morton Stevens (Meta K. King), 1 Cathcart Street, Portgordon—a son (Peter Grant).
- On 13th February, 1950, to Mr and Mrs Douglas Mitchell (Jan Templeton), 18 Market Place, Inverurie—a daughter.
- On 6th March, 1950, to Mr and Mrs John Stuart (Marion N. G. Paterson), Parkburn, Grantown—a daughter (Ann Grant).

MARRIAGES.

- ARCHIBALD MACPHERSON.—At Baptist Church, Grantown, on 17th June, 1950, James D. Archibald, Elgin, to Sheila S. Macpherson (Thornhill, Grantown).
- HAJJ—GORDON.—At St Machar's Cathedral, Aberdeen, on 17th March, 1950, J. Gordon Hall, Newcastle, to Georgie Gordon, Aberdeen (Brooklyn, Grantown).
- HARRA—CAMERON.—At South Church, Grantown, on 1st September, 1950, Ralph M. Harra, Dundee, to Christina A. Cameron, Dunira, Grantown.
- HOGG—CRUICKSHANK.—At South Church, Grantown, on 18th December, 1949, John D. Hogg, Craigellachie, to Jean Cruickshank, 3 Woodburn Place, Grantown.
- YOUNG—MACDONALD.—At St Columba's Church, Rothiemurchus, on 9th August, 1950, Ivor C. N. Young, L.D.S., R.C.S. (Eng.), Nethybridge, to Mary M. Y. Macdonald, D.A., Laurel Bank, Aviemore.

DEATHS.

- TEMPLETON.—At his home, Gladstone Cottage, Grantown, on 19th June, 1950, Thomas Templeton.
- CHART.—At Kariandusi Farm, Kenya, on 11th August, 1950, Jennifer Margaret, aged 3 years, only daughter of Mr and Mrs Harry Chart (Margaret Mackintosh, The Larches, Dulnain-Bridge).

OBITUARY.

The death of Mr Thomas Templeton, M.M., severs a link with the earlier days of the Former Pupils' Club. His upright character, cheerful spirit, and ungrudging service to the community endeared him to all who were privileged to know him. In his younger days, he was an expert in so many forms of sport that no local team was complete without him. Later on in life, he was equally efficient in the many social duties that he so willingly undertook and so ably maintained.

During the first World War he served with the Seaforth Highlanders and was awarded the Military Medal. After the war he served in the Territorial Army and was a member of the British Legion.

We of the older brigade will never forget the calm unruffled spirit with which he carried out those various tasks he undertook and his readiness to advise those who sought his help. Through his death Grantown has lost one of its most widely known and best loved citizens.

H. GRANT CUMMING.

IN PRAISE OF GHILLIES.

The Highland ghillie is a wise chap: if you are a wise chap, you will cultivate him and remember that, although he uses a fifteen-foot greenheart rod and heavy tackle, he catches fish—many more than you do who are the slave to every modern theory.

Local knowledge of the water is probably the greatest single factor in successful

salmon fishing, and a ghillie, having spent a lifetime on his river, knows every lie, how to cover them, and the height of water at which each pool fishes best. He knows, too, that many a fine looking stretch is quite unproductive, whereas the nondescript run which you would ignore almost invariably yields a fish.

If a ghillie likes you, he will tell you such things—and much more besides. But if you have been so unfortunate as to incur his disfavour, though he will still grease your line with precious deer fat scrounged from his 'keeper friends, tie exquisitely neat knots with clumsy fingers, carry your rods, waders, brogues, game bags, lunch basket, etc., uncomplainingly; he will withhold those vital little hints which increase considerably your chance of getting into a fish.

Do not expect servility from your ghillie. Like all true Highlanders he is an aristocrat, fiercely proud of his race, believing that a man is at least as good as his master! Never try to bully him—you will regret it; and do not hope to overawe him with your fine array of expensive equipment; his previous "gentlemen" had probably an even braver show.

Should your ghillie suspect that you regard him as a sort of rustic simpleton deputising for a pack-mule, he will resent it, and you will suffer accordingly; but if your respect is mutual, you will find that he is courteous, obliging, and blessed with a keen sense of humour. Your Highlander is ultra-sensitive, so tread warily; for upon his opinion of you depends the success and enjoyment of your fishing. A good ghillie can make your holiday a joyful experience. He will rejoice with you over the fish that you kill, praise your better casts, and be looking tactfully the other way when you crack off a fly.

Your ghillie may seem to be very old-fashioned. He "disna believe in thread-lining," has never wrestled with the intricacies of a Wanless diagram, knows nothing of the infra-red theory; yet he catches fish under all conditions, while we bemoan our bad luck. Maybe we have too many theories and gadgets and not enough sheer skill.

Negley Farson is a charming writer and experienced fisher; but few will share his opinion of ghillies.

"There is no more suppleness in their thick wrists than if they were casting with a clothes pole, they would use a line as thick as a rope, anyway, and most of them could not throw a straight line."

Negley must have been very unfortunate in his choice or allocation of ghillies. Maybe the trouble was that they detected a slight superiority complex. Negley "did not succumb to the philosophy of the local man," and be sure the "local man" knew it. Ghillies are quick to perceive when their advice is scorned, and quick to take offence.

A word of warning. Ghillies have an inherited tendency to be forever adding to their collection of flies. They would be shocked if you called it stealing, but the ghillie who can resist a well-filled fly box is indeed a rarity. Slowly your stock will diminish—a Jock Scott here, a Blue Charm there—so slowly

that you will not miss them, but very steadily. Nor will tell-tale empty clips be left; ragged flies with broken irons, gut eyes, or moth-eaten wings will take the place of your new ones. And only when winter comes and you are wistfully rummaging amongst your tackle will you discover the naked relics; then you will recall the softly covetous voice murmuring, "Aye, yon's a bonny flee."

It was on the Spey that I had my first introduction to a ghillie. He was a massive man, red-haired, red-faced, clad in hairy tweeds and the possessor of the largest feet I had ever seen. When my father made him laugh—deliberately, I discovered later—I stared in amazement, fascinated by the spectacle. His eyes closed tight, mouth opened wide, and great gusts of laughter went rolling through the Strath. Tears rolled down his weather-beaten cheeks, and his whole frame shook violently. And to this day, when I hear thunder in the hills or the roar of a stag in the glen, I am reminded of Hamish who, appalled by my clumsiness, resolved to "make a fisher of the loon." And with all due modesty, I believe he did! Until he took me in hand, I was forever cracking off flies, losing devons, and wading sadly ashore to unravel magnificent tangles. With infinite patience he explained my faults and how to remedy them. Before long I could cast accurately, play a fish and gaff it myself, and in my innocence believed that I was the complete angler. Fifteen years later I am still learning how much I have still to learn!

When Hamish spoke of a "fish" he meant, of course, a salmon—no other fish was ever referred to as a "fish." I remember once shouting, "I've a good fish on, Hamish," to which he replied scornfully, "Yon's no' a fush, man, it's just a sea-trout."

Hamish loved his river. He loved, too, the trees, the long lush grass, the reeds that waved in the still backwaters, the song of birds, and the long June evenings when to fish for the game, shy seatrout was his greatest joy. And those things he taught me to appreciate, for which I shall be forever grateful. He has long since cast his last line, but the memory of that wise counsellor and staunch friend will never fade.

Not all ghillies, of course, measure up to the standard of Hamish. He was exceptional—a rare jewel of a man. But if you are tolerant and tactful and appreciative of sound advice, you will value the friendship of those loyal men who grow old and wise on their beloved rivers.

Now and again in your wanderings you will come across a ghillie who is unreliable and unco-operative; but do not on this account condemn the fraternity as a whole: such men are encountered in every walk of life. And maybe, after all, your own attitude has something to do with it. All of us have not the placid nature of dear old Isaac who maintained that one never *lost* a fish—for the very good reason that one cannot lose something which one has never possessed.

IAN MACPHERSON.

NEWS FROM THE OUTPOSTS.

In August John Beaton joined his first ship, one of the Clan Line steamers; he had prepared for cadet training by taking a first class certificate in navigation at the Royal Technical College, Glasgow.

Kenneth Benson will shortly qualify M.B., Ch.B. (Edinburgh), and be unloosed on an unwary world. His activities' record at the university this year is an imposing one; he is a member of the University Athletic Club Committee, captain of the XXX Club (rugby) and captain of the 2nd VI. at tennis.

For Willie Cruickshank Inverary has become synonymous with the beautiful. His ill-founded gaiety suggests recent engagement without the imminence of the altar.

Duncan Davidson is very happy to be north of the border again. His new home is at West Kilbride.

Douglas Gibson will find the practice of medicine very difficult with so many distracting bees in the hive and under the bonnet.

Both John and Hugh Cameron Grant are reported to be very interested in the welfare of Dulnain-Bridge and well-versed in the village life of a Skye crofter.

David Houston has returned to banking in Edinburgh after being demobbed from the R.A.F. During his service in Germany David served with the R.A.F. police, and was happily stationed in a winter sports resort where he enjoyed much skiing and football. Since his return, he has taken a renewed interest in golf and expects to show good form in Grantown next summer.

Tom Hunter is a much respected member of the firm of Messrs A. Bevan, Ltd., being Senior Orthopaedic Registrar at Old Church Hospital, Romford.

To the passing traveller Kingussie seems a quiet spot, but Marr Illingworth finds it very bright, indeed much brighter than Grantown. Edward is flourishing as an agent of the Prudential Insurance Company.

Meantime George, who officiates at "roups," is apparently still content with the bachelor state. He was very happy to attend David Ross at the altar steps. Mr and Mrs David Ross are now snugly housed in their cottage in Grant Road, just the length of the garden from the Ben Mohr kitchens where David concocts succulent repasts.

Alastair Jack has been enjoying his work in "plain clothes"; he has had intimate contacts with leading personalities who may one day colour the pages of his memoirs.

Brother Gordon has plunged irrevocably for marriage and bucolic bliss and now, no doubt, passes his evenings to the clink of knitting needles.

According to Martin, Laurence Jack is much interested in local telephone systems and is frequently on the line with talented operators.

Michael McTaggart found little time for holidays this year as he is serving an engineering apprenticeship in Leith and attending

the Heriot Watt College in Edinburgh. Fortunately, Michael did manage to turn out for the Old Guard XI. against the school, and with the first ball of the match brilliantly caught and bowled his brother Donald who was opening for the school.

After a year in North Africa with the Royal Engineers, Sam McKay has received an appointment with the Pearl Insurance Company in Aberlour. He is occasionally seen in Grantown on his 500 c.c. A.J.S. One wonders why he exchanged his 98 c.c. James for the more powerful model. Purely business reasons or the pillion seat?

John Macdonald and Ian Kennedy of Nethybridge have surely set the sky as the limit. Both are now well over six feet and are still growing. Both are very active in Nethy's social round and with Jimmy MacPherson are often seen leading the dance and blarneying the fair.

With four fine sons to provide builder, joiner, slater and plasterer, Jimmie McLeod hopes that his duties will now be purely advisory and administrative. On cold mornings he will be able to relax in head office with his feet inside the fender.

Peter McNicol has been considering tying-up with the Navy for twenty-one years. Lately he has been serving as petty officer on H.M. Destroyer "Charity" in Korean waters.

Quite evidently Alistair McNicol enjoys very comfortable bachelor quarters: these are to be found in Great King Street, Edinburgh—so far from Portobello Power Station that work does not intrude on leisure hours.

Keith McKerron has grown such a stalwart fellow that his camel may pardonably feel weak at the knees. Keith has received an agricultural appointment in the Aden Protectorate under the Colonial Office.

The open-air has always appealed to Ian Macpherson, and this he is likely to find in plenty pedalling icy roads in pursuit of lagging premiums. In his spare moments Ian likes to return to writing. The new guide contains an article by him on angling which has brought him many letters. It is a compliment to Ian that the only other signed articles are by Sir Robert Bruce Lockhart and Alastair Borthwick.

In his new flat in South Market Street, Aberdeen, Donnie McBeath has installed his new son Neil. On winter nights Donnie may often be seen hurrying along with his coat-collar turned up and a very large fiddle-case under his arm. These are his nights off and Donnie is on his way to do some strong bowing for the Strathspey and Reel Society.

Tennis and tropic skies still seem to invest tea-planting in Ceylon with a certain glamour. Colin McIntosh has found it the perfect sequel to the army. Besides winning the mixed doubles, he is the first European for many years to win the club singles championship.

It seems only yesterday that he and Donald, his inseparable twin, were clambering on

the roofs of the school outhouses. Now this intimate companionship is inevitably severed and Donald finds other solace. He is also an enthusiastic musician, being a member of the Guildford Symphony Orchestra, a former member of the Glasgow Orchestral Society and leader of the Union Orchestra of Clydebank.

Kenneth McCabe has also prospered in southern pastures. The one-time wit of the senior common-room is still as irrepressible as ever.

Ian McIntosh (Waverley), who is studying at the London Polytechnic, is in much better health. His brother Lewis is manager of the King's Cinema, Montrose.

John Mackintosh (Cambrac), like Ian, enjoys living in London. His brother Donald has met a number of people from home since emigrating to Southern Rhodesia.

It is with deep regret that we say farewell to Peter Macpherson as our secretary. In the difficult post-war years he has devoted great effort and enthusiasm to make the Old Guard once more an active organisation. His admirable work for the Boy Scouts still continues. This year he again won the Amenities' Cup for the best-kept garden. No doubt sweet-smelling herbs are the ideal antidote for Messrs Strachan's gorgonzola.

Martin Grant wielded the willow impressively against the school, though in his passion for runs he blasted the hopes of several promising batsmen by mowing them out. Martin is developing a talent for libellous comment, which we include so far as the law permits. It is to be hoped that, after the magazine is on sale, the injured parties do not hound him through the streets and lynch him from his own petrol pumps.

A notable recruit to the Old Guard is Hamish Marshall to whose profound knowledge of wild life and the hills is allied unusual skill with the brush and pencil. Two water-colours by him were accepted for exhibition by the Inverness Art Society.

In his school at Mosstowie John Milne has been encouraging his boys to play "soccer." In the late 20's John was a keen half-back in the school 1st XI. John and his wife are very happy in Rosemary Jane whom they adopted last year.

Like other schoolmasters in reduced circumstances, James Templeton has been casting about for some way of raising the wind. Acutely anticipating the rising prices of eggs, he has been busy hammering hen-houses.

We are sorry to hear that Wishart Milne has been in hospital for some time. There is good news, however, that he is now improving.

Edwin Munro should be well on the way to retirement after two successful seasons in the "Coppice." At the tail-end of the season it was hard to choose between the demands of the kitchen and the Dons at Pittodrie.

Sandy Phimister was home for a short holiday from Rhodesia last summer. Looking bronzed and fit, he spent most of his time collecting "birdies."

Clad Ross's work as stage manager for the Clachan Players last winter was very highly

commended. Bob as a member of that unique Dulnain-Bridge institution, the open-air rifle club, took part in successful matches against Fort William.

Victor is very pleased with his new post which enables him to do considerable travelling. Lately he has been busy wiring the new house which he is having built in Bearsden near Glasgow.

A very commendable part is played by members of the Old Guard in youth activities. Martin Grant organises the senior and also the junior badminton tournaments which are so popular attractions in the district in the month of March. David Ross has been very successful with the Old Guard Badminton Club.

One of the most interesting exhibits at the Farmers' Club show in August was the section devoted to agricultural machinery. These were in charge of John Stephen who is district sales and maintenance engineer for Messrs Nicholson, Elgin. Messrs Ross, Dulnain-Bridge, had also several very shiny models for sale.

James Rattray added to his laurels by returning the best scratch amateur score of 78 at the opening competition of the North of Scotland Golfers' Alliance at Boat of Garten. The entry of 43 included two Scottish internationalists. James has been club champion and winner of the open tournament at Grantown for the past two years. To these triumphs he has also added the Mackessack Cup.

Billy McWilliam, who is much devoted to golf, has had a very successful season, winning the Mackay Cup.

Among F.P.'s who played for Grantown F.C. last summer were Sandy Clark, Ian Macpherson, Louis Rattray, Tony Smith, Alan Taylor and John Walker.

Somewhat shy prior to the event, John Paterson's chest measurement has—according to Martin—increased by several inches: the reason—the arrival of Joan Margaret.

The publicity accorded to the Club tie in the Weekly Journal was sufficient to make it more scarlet than usual. There appears, however, to be only one surviving in Grantown, appropriately in the possession of one of our keenest members—Billy Templeton. To his other hobbies, climbing and golf, Billy has added the secretaryship of the Club. Already he has been invaluable in securing new members from younger F.P.'s and in contributing much information to the magazine. We are glad that upon him has devolved the task so ably performed in the past by the late John Laing, Ian Macpherson and Peter Macpherson.

In Aberdeen recently, Lord Tweedsmuir delivered a lecture to the Geographical Society on his experiences as manager of a Hudson's Bay post in Baffinland. The nearest post, some 400 miles away, was in charge of the late James Bell, Cromdale.

By winning the County Flag the Grantown Troop of Boy Scouts achieved a fitting climax to a successful year. Summer was marked by a most enjoyable camp at Pluscarden and an expedition to Braeriach. This fine work is being carried on by F.P.'s—John Burgess, President of the Association; Jim

McKenzie, Scoutmaster, and Peter Macpherson, Assistant Scoutmaster.

Robert Campbell, stationmaster at Achnasheen, has been transferred to Newtonmore.

Retirement from teaching has merely stimulated Herbert Cumming to fresh activity. He holds the important office of Burgh Treasurer and counts country dancing amongst his other enthusiasms.

A committee has been formed to prepare a testimonial to Miss Duncan, in recognition of the work she has done for over sixty years on behalf of Inverallan Church and Sunday School. Miss Duncan still maintains her very active interest in the children.

August visitors to Grantown included Dr and Mrs Aston (Kathleen Mutch) and their two daughters Alison and Madeleine. Dr Aston is a keen swimmer and climber, activities for which Kathleen professes no marked enthusiasm. The advent of his nieces must have awakened Willie Duncan to fresh responsibilities. To his tactful offices must be attributed the success of the Amenities' Baby Show.

Ian Forbes is a member of the Glasgow Morayshire Society. He has requested the names of all F.P.'s resident in Glasgow with a view to interesting them in the Society.

Evelyne Geddes has taken up duty as teacher of domestic science in Grantown Grammar School.

For long and efficient service with the Prudential Insurance Company, James Grant has been promoted to area inspector.

We sympathise deeply with Mr and Mrs Harry Chart (Marjorie McIntosh, The Larches) in the loss of their three-year-old daughter, Jennifer, at Kanandusi Farm, Kenya.

Mrs Peter Grant (Isabella McIntosh), who formerly taught in school, has removed from Nethybridge to Aviemore.

We offer our best wishes to Ada R. Imray, Connie Winchester and Ella Slater who have become engaged to be married.

Mrs A. D. MacLaren (Sheila MacDougall) has now joined her husband in Venezuela.

Mr and Mrs Sigvard Olssen (Mary Cruickshank) were holidaying in Grantown this summer.

Edith and Gertie Lawson (Mrs Fred Munro, Lima) with their brother Alan spent part of their holiday in Grantown. Edith

has recently been appointed warden of Uplands House, Furzedown Training College for Teachers, London.

Heather Mathieson has passed her final school examinations and is now a student-nurse at Grootte Schuur Hospital, Cape Town. Ruth is a chiropodist at Bulawayo, Southern Rhodesia.

Mrs John Stuart (Marion Paterson) has become headmistress of Achnarrow School in succession to Mrs Robert Ross (Margaret Davidson).

Mrs Schleppie is Grantown's only lady town councillor.

It is with deep regret that we bid farewell to Tommy Templeton after a life of service to the town in many capacities. Devoted in all his interests, the friend of old and young, Tommy will be sorely missed by us all.

To all who have married and to all the children who have come into our midst 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.

R. W.

NOTES.

The Editor suggests that, for the next edition of the magazine, articles and completed circulars should be sent to the secretaries by the end of June.

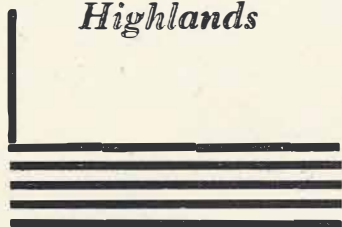
He would like to thank Miss Jeanette Munro and Mr Peter Macpherson for their work and also Mr Martin Grant and Mr William Templeton for news of members. His thanks are also due to those who have contributed articles and Miss Mariel Grant, of the Grammar School staff.

Subscriptions (2s) are now due for 1950-51 and should be sent as soon as possible to Miss Jeanette Munro, Heath Cottage, 2 Woodlands Crescent, or to Mr William Templeton, The Lodge, Castle Grant. Subscription for life membership is 12s 6d.

F.P.'s who are not yet members are urged to join one or other of the Clubs and to take an active interest in the Grammar School and F.P. activities.

R. W.

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