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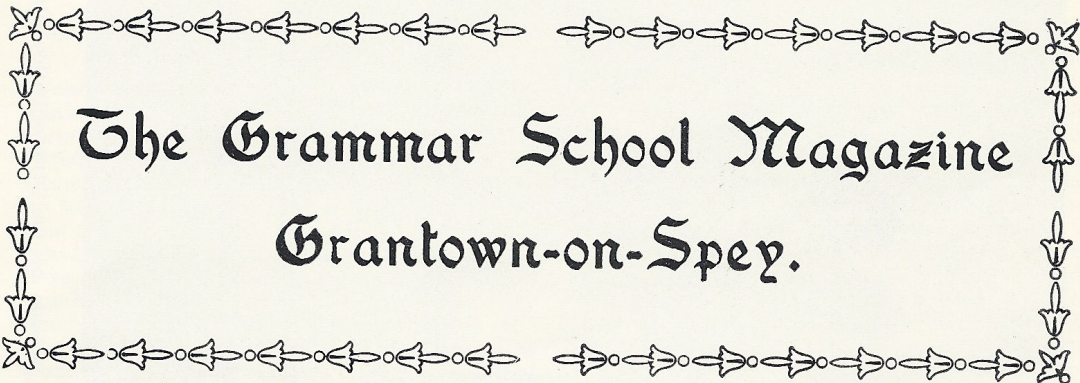
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# The Grammar School Magazine

## Grantown-on-Spey.

No. 31.

December, 1959.

Editor—Duncan Howlett.

Staff Adviser—G. E. Donaldson, M.A., B.A.

Advertising Managers — Christine Foy,  
Lindsey Stephen, Penelope Budge,  
David Joy, Bill Reid.

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## Editorial

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MUCH has already been said about the unusually prolonged summer of 1959; for Grantonians especially it has been a novel experience to see a summer sun in an October sky. Such was the background to a memorable year.

The highlight of our year has been the School Concert. Much work was put into the preparations for this popular function, and two diligent months of rehearsal ensured a highly successful programme of entertainment.

Socially there have been many things to remember during the past year. Visitors to Grantown seemed more numerous than ever, and in the summer there was the added attraction of the ospreys of Loch Garten. A year ago a rectangle of brick wall was rising skyward on the spot where our last Picture House perished in flames. Now the new Pic-

ture House, thanks to independent enterprise and hard work, forms a very popular addition to the Square.

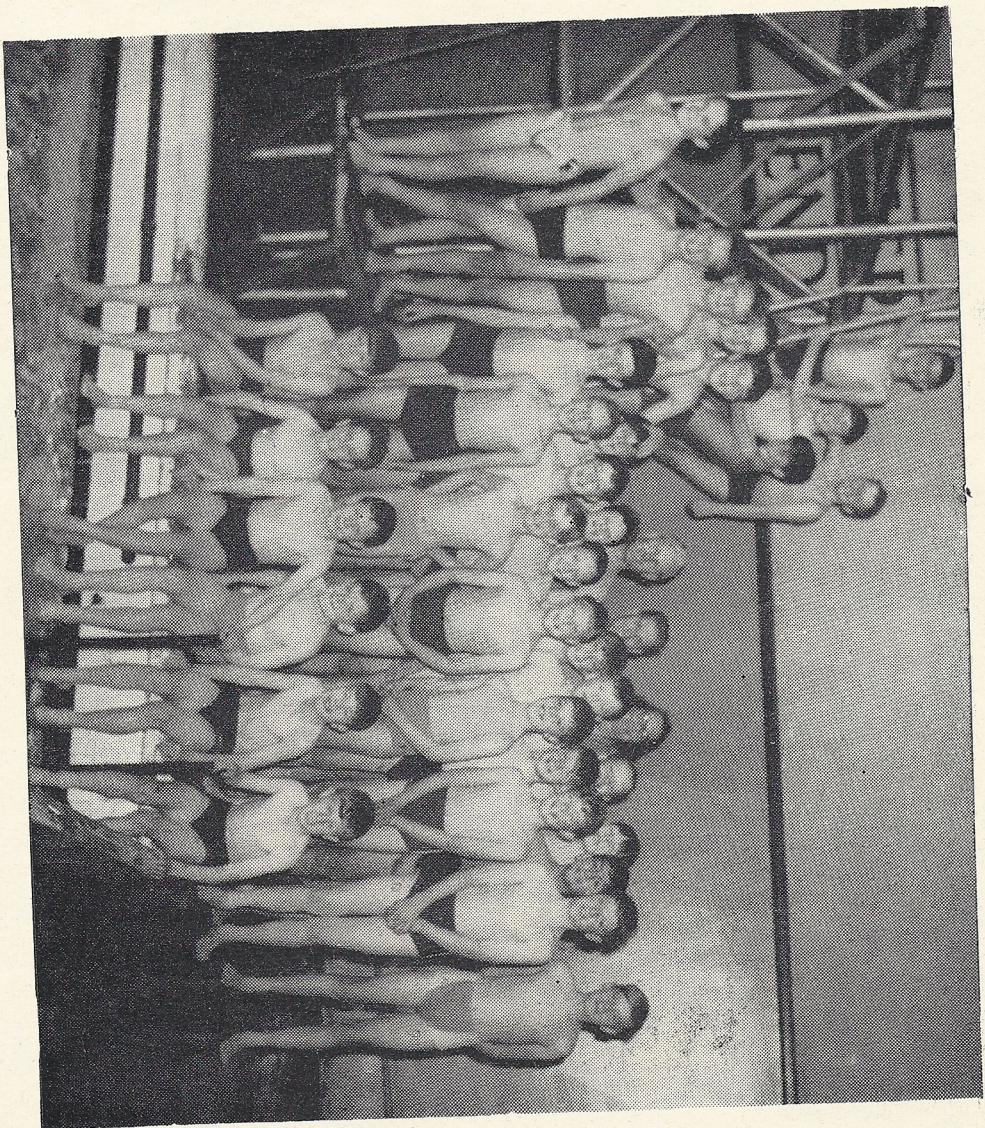
In Strathspey, water has been short, and a forest fire in Nethybridge reached the headlines.

The outside world has been concerned mainly with Mr Krushchev and his performing moon-satellites and, at the time of writing, an adventurous Russian rocket is destined for the other side of the moon.

Canvassing for the October General Election reached fever pitch; but the result left things much as before.

Having reviewed the events of this past year, I must turn to the most important duty of any editor, to wish all readers a Merry Christmas and prosperity during the coming year.





At the Munro Baths.



## RECTOR'S LETTER.

27th October, 1958.

Dear Editor,

The highlight of the year that has just finished has undoubtedly been the outstanding performances of our final honours students at the four Scottish Universities. Our five honours graduates, three first class and two second class, have set a standard that should give you at school something to think about and a goal which will be very hard to reach—theirs has been a really remarkable achievement coming from a school as small as ours. They reached their goal by dint of the very hard work which is required to take one up to Honours standard at a Scottish University.

In sport, as in study, the same endeavour on the athletics field during the year gave us our third place in the Scottish Schools' Javelin event at Glasgow, and our many successes at the Primary and Secondary County Sports Meetings.

I am pleased to see the girls putting in extra practice at hockey under the guidance of our new gym. instructress—Miss Gray, and to see the considerable improvement in play which has resulted, play which in a number of cases has definitely come up to "District Trial" standard. The boys will do well to emulate the girls, and give as much time to practice at football as they do to athletics and cricket.

We are indebted to Mr Duncan for the enthusiasm which he has stirred up among staff and pupils for cricket, and which I hope will not have diminished now that he has left us to take up an appointment in Perthshire. I

thank him again for all his work for the school and wish him well in his new post. During the year we also bade farewell and tendered our thanks for faithful service to Mr Fraser, who returned to Aberdeen in February, and to Mrs McLaren and Mrs McGillivray, who retired at the end of the session.

The potato holidays are behind us as I write this letter and we are well into the first term with the largest secondary roll yet—we are nearing the "bulge" years with strained accommodation, and with little hope of alleviation. Even now we are using the Library three days a week and the Canteen dining-hall on Monday mornings, and are fortunate to have the assistance for one day of Mrs Laing in Homecraft, and Mr Simpson in Technical Subjects.

The Hut has become a permanency, and Miss Clark has moved into it from the Primary Department to take Mrs McGillivray's classes, while Mrs Ross has taken over Primary 5 to the end of the session. Miss Macgregor has replaced Mrs McLaren, but no permanent appointment of a successor to Mr Duncan has been made. The shortage of teachers in Scotland is just beginning to hit Moray and Nairn, and we in the Grammar School are about to feel the effect of this—in a small community like ours the results of teacher shortage could be disastrous.

And now to the holidays to which you have been looking forward and to the New Year, which, I hope, will be a happy and successful one for you all.

Yours sincerely,  
JAMES BAIN, Rector.

## SCHOOL NOTES.

Mr Liggat, Art Master, has introduced the practice of hanging a painting in the hall each month, with appropriate notes.

\* \* \*

Miss E. Grant, Dulnain-Bridge, took up her duties as School Secretary, in succession to Mrs Clark, on December 2.

\* \* \*

Isobel Ferguson, a member of the school hockey XI., was chosen to play in the final hockey trial of the Highland District on December 16.

\* \* \*

Miss N. Watt took over the Physical Education classes for the girls on December 5. Robin Fraser had been deputising in this department since beginning of session.

\* \* \*

Health Week broadcasts were heard by 254 pupils each day during the week December 9-13.

Bus services were interrupted by snow during the week February 20-24. A large number of Cromdale pupils walked to school.

\* \* \*

Mr Allan Fraser, Technical Master, left at the beginning of March to take up a post at Hilton J.S. School, Aberdeen. Mr Fraser, during over six years in Grantown, had played a big part in the life of the community, and was Provost of Grantown at time of leaving.

\* \* \*

Twenty-two pupils sat the Leaving Certificate examinations of the Scottish Education Department. On two days of the examination period, country pupils were delayed by snowbound roads, and the examinations were late in starting.

\* \* \*

Mr William Corpe, from Duns, Berwickshire, took up duty as Head of the Technical Department on March 10.



Mr Donaldson, English Master, was co-opted to the Town Council in place of Mr Fraser.

\* \* \*

Entries in the vocal, instrumental and choral classes were made from the school at the Moray Musical Festival in May.

\* \* \*

On May 14, Classes V. and VI. attended a conference in Elgin on Commonwealth topics; Torquil B. MacKenzie acted as leader of the Grantown group.

\* \* \*

On May 16-19 a party of eight members of staff and 24 pupils spent an active week-end at Glenmore.

\* \* \*

Rev. W. Marshall, of Advie, gave the Empire Day Address.

\* \* \*

The Central Bureau for Educational Visits and Exchanges has suggested that the Grammar School might be linked with the College Classique de Mouy, in the Oise Department of France, 35 miles from Paris, for correspondence and exchange visits.

\* \* \*

In the Moray and Nairn Secondary School Sports, Betty Kirkwood again broke the Long Jump Record in her class and has since received a best performance medal. At the Scottish School Sports, Colin Keith achieved third place in the Javelin Throw.

\* \* \*

A successful School Sale of Work in June realised £330.

\* \* \*

Dr Mabel Lawson, O.B.E., M.A., M.B., Ch.B., president of the National Council of Nurses of Great Britain and Ireland, and a member of the Board of Directors of the International Council of Nurses, gave the address and presented the prizes at the end of session on July 3.

\* \* \*

Provost J. Smith presided in the absence of the Rev. Joseph Grant, Chairman of the Education Committee, who graduated that day as Doctor of Divinity at Aberdeen University.

\* \* \*

Lorna M. Stephen was Dux Medallist for the year, and Torquil B. MacKenzie *proxima accessit*.

\* \* \*

Two members of staff retired at end of session, Mrs McGillivray, M.A., who had acted as assistant in the French and English Departments for twelve years, and Mrs MacLaren, who had taught Primary 6 for fifteen years.

\* \* \*

Two school pupils, Helen Calder and David Joy, were, at different times, responsible for the rescue of younger children from drowning during the summer period.

\* \* \*

School re-opened for the Session 1958-59 on August 26, with a roll of 446, 224 primary and 222 secondary.

New members of staff were Miss K. E. Macgregor, M.A., in charge of Primary 6; Miss M. Gray in charge of Physical Education in place of Miss Watt, and Mr A. Gordon, M.A., as temporary assistant in French and English.

\* \* \*

Mrs E. I. B. Laing and Mr John Simpson joined the staff to assist in the Homecraft and Technical Departments respectively on Mondays only.

\* \* \*

Arrangements were made at beginning of session for a number of visits to the Munro Baths, Elgin, for swimming lessons, by members of Primary 6 and 7.

\* \* \*

A small party of Technical Pupils, along with Dr Bain and Mr Corpe, visited an exhibition of Leaving Certificate Technical Work in Aberdeen on September 9.

\* \* \*

Mr R. Duncan, M.A., English assistant, was appointed Headmaster of Meikleour School in Perthshire, and left at the end of October.

\* \* \*

Douglas Johnstone and Ernest Lawson played in the second county football trial match for boys under 15 on October 11.

\* \* \*

Miss Ann Clark, M.A., took over the post of English-French assistant in the Secondary Department at the mid-term break. Her place in the Primary Department is being taken, till end of session, by Mrs R. Ross, M.A.

#### 1958 SCOTTISH LEAVING CERTIFICATE RESULTS

Below are the complete results of Class VI. leavers:—

Amelia Edwards—H. E., H. Fr., L. Latin, L. Ger., L. Maths., Arith.

Isobel Ferguson—L. E.

Gay Grant—H. E., H. Fr., H. Latin, H. Ger., H. Maths., L. Hist., Arith.

William Grant—H. Maths., H. Tech., L. E., L. Hist., L. Fr., L. Sc., Arith. (H. Sc. in Univ. Prelim.).

David Hogg—H. E., H. Fr., H. Maths., H. Sc., L. Hist., Arith.

Colin Keith—H. E., H. Fr., H. Maths., H. Sc., L. Hist., Arith.

Margaret Macdonald—H. Sc., H. H.C., L. E., L. Hist., Arith.

Margaret Nelson—H. E., H. Fr., H. Maths., L. Hist., L. Ger., Arith.

Below are the subjects gained by Class V. in their first setting:—

Margaret Campbell—L. Maths., L. Ger.

Thomas Edwards—H. E., H. Sc., L. Hist., L. Fr., L. Maths., L. Tech., Arith.

Graham Grant—L. E., L. Hist., L. Fr., L. Ger.

Kay Hepburn—H. Fr., L. Hist., L. Ger.



Neil Macdonald—L. E., Arith.  
 Elizabeth McDonald—L. E., L. H.C.  
 Douglas McInnes—H. E., H. Tech., L. Hist.,  
 L. Fr., L. Maths., L. Sc., Arith.  
 Christine MacKenzie—L. E., L. Fr.  
 Torquil MacKenzie—H. E., H. Fr., H. Sc.,  
 L. Hist., L. Latin, L. Maths., Arith.  
 Walter Ross—L. Hist., Arith.  
 William Sharp—L. E., L. Hist., L. Sc., L.  
 Tech., Arith.  
 Lorna Stephen—H. E., H. Fr., L. Latin, L.  
 Ger., L. Maths., Arith.  
 Margery Thomson—H. E., H. Fr., L. Hist.,  
 L. Latin, L. Ger., L. Maths., Arith.  
 Eric Urquhart—H. E., H. Fr., L. Hist., L.  
 Ger., Arith.

### THOSE WHO SIT IN HIGH PLACES

**TOMMY EDWARDS**, our popular School Captain, has graduated through all the stages of authority and has finally reached the top. Tommy is a hard-tackling half back, an effective fast bowler and a sound scholar.

**KAY HEPBURN**, Head Girl and Hockey Captain, is also an all-rounder and, of course, our javelin prodigy. Kay is an expert in the iron hand in velvet glove technique.

**ERIC URQUHART**, Vice-Captain and Football Captain, tall, dark and inscrutable, shows like energy in football, in work or in merely keeping the small fry in order.

**BARBARA JACKSON**, Deputy Head Girl, takes lessons, music and hockey very seriously, and cares for forlorn infants as a sideline.

**DOUGLAS MCINNES**, after the first shock of return to school has subsided, finds much to be merry about, and occasionally the senior cloakroom is spellbound with his reproduction of modern lyrics.

**NEIL MACDONALD** aids and abets Douglas, but has his own individual line as a bowling prodigy.

**BILLY SHARP**, our once diminutive agricultural expert, has not merely expanded in size but has acquired a becoming curly head.

**LORNA STEPHEN**, 1958 Dux Medallist, is back for more Highers. Like Barbara, Lorna keeps a friendly eye on the little ones.

**MARGARET CAMPBELL**, the dark lady from the wide, open spaces of South America, pursues her studies with industrious seriousness.

**MARGARET McLENNAN**, a flier on the track and along the sideline, still retains a trace of her lilting Hebridean accent.

**MARGERY THOMSON** made an unexpected return, and has switched from her linguistic studies to a sudden consuming interest in Science and Homecraft.

**GRAHAM GRANT**, with the charming boyish smile, contrives to take an interest in everything that is going on.

**ELIZABETH McDONALD** seems to wear a wonderful look of contentment, particularly when heading for the Homecraft Department.

**D. DOUGLAS CHISHOLM**, armed with a prodigious knowledge of English vocabulary, was the obvious choice as Magazine Editor. Douglas, however, is an all-round scholar, and also no mean performer on the football pitch or the golf links.

**DUNCAN CHISHOLM**, cousin and namesake of the above, is also an all-rounder, and a hefty-looking chap. Perhaps it is as well that he is good humoured.

**HAROLD GRANT** is a keen and capable footballer. From an exalted height of six foot something, he seems to view the vagaries of teachers and scholars with an amused eye.

**SHEILA CRUICKSHANK**, by wearing glasses, assumes an aspect of seriousness belied by the twinkle in the eyes behind the glasses.

**ANN FOY** is demureness personified in school, but we hear that she blossoms out on the tennis court.

**BETTY MCGREGOR** also wears a demure smile, but Betty is a lively personality who enjoys company, though she is prepared to forgo it with the Highers looming ahead.

**MARGARET DONALD** has a gay, carefree look that masks practical gifts and a capacity for hard work.

**NICHOLAS SPENCE**, class handyman, will soon be leaving for the navy. With his disarming smile and his stream-lined hair style, he should succeed in having a girl in every port.

**DUNCAN HOWLETT**, Cricket Captain, has a bulky stature that belies his tender years, but he holds the pace well, in many senses, with his classmates.

**SANDY MACDONALD** beams genially on the world as he strides along with his heavy case. He is not off for the weekend, however, but going home to do another night's Latin and Greek homework.

**ARTHUR JACKSON**, Museum Curator and one of the long-suffering band of cricket enthusiasts, is assuming a solemnity fitted to his new office.

**ANDREW REID** has long been outstanding for his musical gifts. Andrew, however, finds interest in cricket, golf and football as well as lessons.

**JULIA JACKSON** has shown considerable aptitude in hockey and tennis, and annexed the Girls' Sports Championship in 1958. Julia's good-humoured smile, however, disguises quite a serious character.



## PRIZE DAY ADDRESS

Dr Mabel Lawson, one of our most distinguished F.P.'s, addressed the school on Prize Day. There follows a summary of her speech with some excerpts from it.

After making reference to her own school-days at the Grammar School, Dr Lawson went on to say:—

"It is with a sense of pride that one sees, in the School Magazine, how many former pupils distinguish themselves at the Universities, and then go on to fill important posts at home and abroad. For my part, I shall always be grateful for the years I spent here—not only for how and for what I was taught, but also for the comradeship I shared, and the high ideals and example set before us. Such things have a lasting influence, and doubtless you too in due course will be grateful for them."

Speaking of her own connection with nursing and the medical profession, Dr Lawson said:—"The work has been intensely interesting and rewarding; and were I able to start all over again, I would choose no other. . . . It is the function of doctors and nurses to-day not merely to treat and care for sick people, but to help to create and secure conditions under which people can lead healthy and active lives."

Dr Lawson went on to outline the history of nursing, referring to the primitive days when disease was regarded as a sign of divine disfavour, and cures were often mere magical spells, and then describing the development of a more scientific attitude to disease by the Greeks and Romans.

She emphasised the development of a more charitable spirit towards the sick, with the advent of Christianity, and spoke of the good work done by monks, nuns and religious orders in general. From the medical point of view, the Dissolution of the Monasteries by Henry VIII. was a tragedy, and in the 17th and 18th centuries nursing, in our country, was often in the hands of characters such as Dickens's Mrs Gamp.

The 19th century, the age of Pasteur and Lister, saw tremendous progress in medical science; and at the same time Florence Nightingale was the founder of modern nursing. In 1860, back in England after nursing soldiers in the Crimean War, she established the very first training school for nurses ever to exist.

"But even she," said Dr Lawson, "with all her clear-sighted vision of future developments, could scarcely have visualised the far-reaching results of the movements she started for the reconstruction of hospitals, the founding of modern nursing and the reform of the sanitary administration of the British and Indian armies."

After sketching the tremendous all-round developments in nursing since 1860, Dr Lawson went on to say:—

"In these rather materialistic days, we should strive to keep before us the ideal of service to others. The education which you

receive is, in its widest sense, a preparation for service in whatever sphere of activity you may choose. . . . You may think that your education finishes when you leave school . . . but you will never stop learning.

"You young people must go forth, in the spirit of youth and adventure, to tackle the problems which the so-called March of Civilisation brings. So rapid is this now that, within the lifetime of some of you present, the prizes offered on an occasion such as this may be trips to the moon—not books—an exciting prospect!"

Dr Lawson spoke finally of the many alternative spheres of service that the modern world offers and said:—"You will find many chances of using these alternatives, and, as you build, so will your reward be."

## A SURPRISE ATTACK

We had just found an ideal spot to camp for the night. It was a beautiful grassy patch by the roadside, one end of which was surrounded by bushes and birch trees screening us nicely from public view. On the other side a wooded slope led down to the river Spey. Ideal! Little did we suspect that the enemy was lying in ambush, ready to attack us in the morning.

Happily pitching our tent, we settled down for the night. After much laughing, we fell asleep. When chilly dawn came, a strange restlessness urged us to rise and dress, as we felt cold and shivery. We thought the best thing to do was to light a fire and cook some breakfast. But lo! whenever we opened the tent the attack began. Literally hordes of invaders were upon us. They attacked to the right of us, they attacked to the left of us, some armed with fixed bayonets, some with pliers and some with both. What could four do against so many? We hurried and scrambled; somehow we bundled blankets, pots, pans and food into our haversacks, jumped on our bicycles and off at full speed. At last we were away from those—midges.

KENNETH MACLEAN, Ic.

## THE SPEY

This mighty torrent hurtles down  
From heather-tinted Highland hills,  
And every narrow rocky glen  
With haunting music fills.

Until at last with lessening spate,  
It winds through peaceful meadows green,  
Where fishers stand with tempting bait  
While fish dart to and fro unseen—.

Brooding over men deceased  
Who fought so wildly 'mong the heather,  
Heeding neither man nor beast,  
Flowing on for ever.

JACQUELINE GRANT, IIIa.



**SCOTLAND YARD**

"Mother of four found dead—Scotland Yard called in!" How all too familiar is this type of headline. Yet how many of us have ever troubled ourselves to discover why the C.I.D. should call its headquarters Scotland Yard, when they are situated not merely in England, but in the Capital itself?

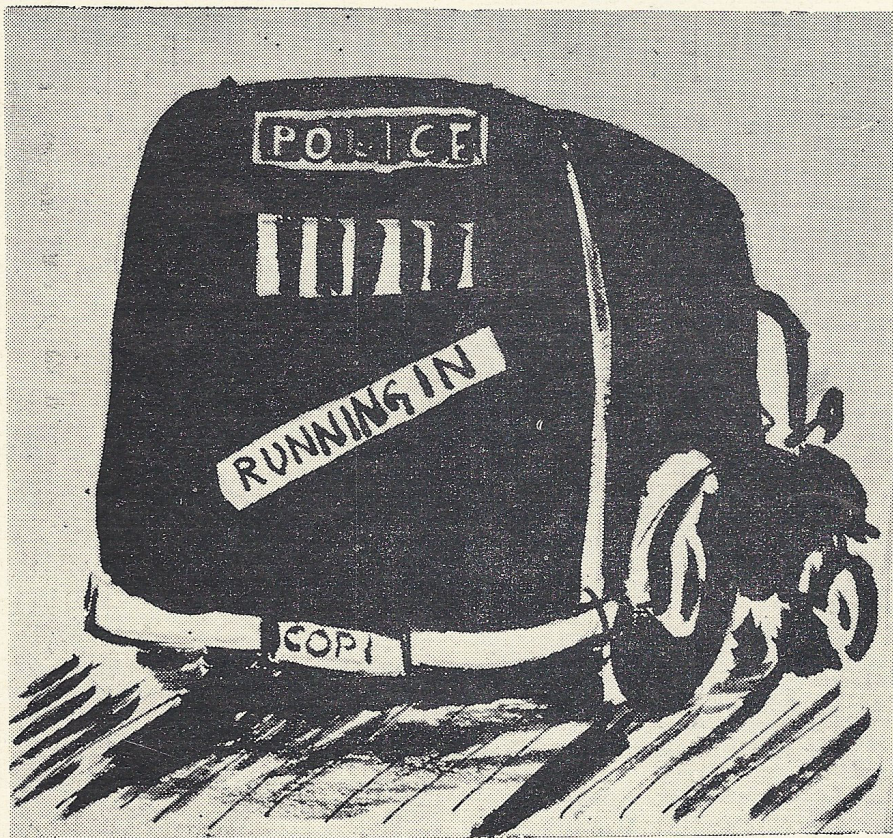
Through the centuries, from the Norman Conquest onwards, whenever Scottish Kings and Queens were staying in London, they lived in a small palace near Whitehall. So that the susceptibilities of the Scots might not be offended, an English king gifted the site to Scotland and decreed that henceforth the grounds should be called Scotland Yard.

This continued till 1519 when, on the castle

falling into disuse, Cardinal Wolsey gained possession of the site with the purpose of enlarging the neighbouring palace of York Place.

It was not until much later that it became desirable that an executive body should be established in London to organise all the police work in that now densely populated area. This "Bureau of Investigation" gradually expanded into the present C.I.D. system, and as its importance grew, so did the need for a suitable name for it. As the original offices had been set up on the site of the palace of former times, it was referred to as Scotland Yard by the general public, and at a later date this name was officially adopted.

ALLAN CHISHOLM, IIa.



John MacPhail, IVb.



**THE THRILL OF MY LIFE**

Two years ago I spent a most enjoyable holiday in Canada, but the highlight of my holiday was the day I spent at Niagara.

To begin with, we viewed the Falls from ground level. They are horse-shoe shaped, and so much water comes thundering over them that there is a continual cloud of spray like steam rising from a boiling pot. Looking through this spray one sees all colours of the rainbow.

Next we went down a lift to a dressing-room, where we were each given a waterproof coat and hat and wellington boots. From there we walked along dark, damp corridors with here and there openings into observation platforms with railings round them. Beyond the railings were the Falls, and we were actually standing between the waterfall and the rock.

It was a thrilling sensation hearing millions of gallons of water going roaring past. All the time the spray was falling.

After viewing from the various platforms, we returned to the dressing-room with the waterproof clothing and collected our belongings.

We then went to see the rapids below the Falls. Some very adventurous people have gone over them in barrels, not always successfully. So much water goes through such a narrow space in so short a time that it is a great wonder anyone could get through alive.

The rapids end in a whirlpool, and the crossing of this was the greatest thrill of all.

High up above the pool at one side a huge box-looking affair was slung from iron ropes which stretched right across the whirlpool to a platform high up on the other side.

This conveyance is called a "Spanish Car" and is fitted with two rows of seats to take about 30 passengers in all seated back to back.

We were assured by the attendant that it was perfectly safe, had never failed to operate, and never had a casualty; so we all took our seats very gingerly. The gates were closed, and we started to move very slowly at first.

To begin with, I was afraid to look down for fear I should get dizzy and fall out, but I became bolder as we moved along, and by the time we were above the middle of the whirlpool I was quite bold enough to look down, and what a sight it was—thousands of gallons of water churning round in the pool.

When we reached the far side the car stopped, and we all changed seats so that we could see the scenery on the opposite side on the way back. I really enjoyed the trip back very much indeed, as the scenery was beautiful.

When we landed, I would have liked to cross it again, but, as no one else of the family would come with me, we ended our day by walking over the bridge that joins Canada and the U.S.A. and setting foot for the first time in America.

BARBARA FLEMING, Ia.

**A TALE OF DALNAHAITNICH**

It was near sixteen fifty-five  
That John Macandrew was alive,  
An archer feared by every foe  
Who knew his deadly skill with bow.

But once some foes who knew him not  
And came to kill him, thus were caught.  
They found him near his home one day,  
A boy, they thought, and asked the way.

For sixpence then, he led them there,  
Like sheep into a lion's lair.  
His wife, who understood his ploy,  
Pretended that he was her boy.

"Please wait a while. He'll soon be back,"  
She said, and gave "her boy" a smack,  
And sent him out to look and see  
What kept her husband o'er the lea.

Then little John he climbed a tree,  
Where bow was hid that none could see,  
And cried aloud that all might hear,  
"He's coming now. He'll soon be here."

His foes, who hurried to the door,  
Fell one by one to rise no more.  
A monument remains to show  
John's skill and cunning with a bow.

FIONA DONN, IVb.

**INVADERS FROM THE MOON**

In their queer shaped flying saucers  
Men from the moon did come,  
And with their deadly weapons  
All earthmen they struck dumb.

They flew around dear Scotland  
For a reason none can guess;  
They dived in their stately spaceships  
And landed on Loch Ness.

And from the speedy aircraft  
Came a steady flow of men,  
Who headed for Craig Rannoch,  
The Loch Ness Monster's den.

Then greatly angered she arose,  
And fire from her nostrils came;  
The frightened little spacemen  
Were burned up by the flame.

Then earthmen once again could speak  
About the spaceships rare;  
But if the Loch Ness Monster lives,  
O moonmen, all beware!

Space Patrolman of Class Two.

ALLAN MACKENZIE, IIc.



## THE PICTURE HOUSE FIRE

Three years ago the inhabitants of Grantown were startled by what was probably the biggest conflagration seen by most of the present generation in the town. The result was the complete destruction of the Picture House by a fire which has now been established as having been caused by a faulty boiler situated behind the screen.

Being present at the performance, I can vividly remember seeing a small light on the screen which gradually magnified until it had become a ball of fire. Indeed, when this small flame was first noticed, I took it to be all part of the film, as did most of the seventy odd viewers that fateful afternoon. Even when the cinema attendants began ushering us from our seats few realised that a fire, destined to become an uncontrollable blaze within a matter of ten minutes, was the cause of the disturbance. Many, indeed, including myself, left coats and scarves in the cloakroom, before walking quite calmly down the flight of steps leading from the balcony. Once the reality of the situation was realised, however, certain individuals could be seen rushing to retrieve their precious clothing. This failure to appreciate the danger of the situation was possibly due to the fact that the blaze was, at this time, confined to the back of the building. Had the blaze been at the normal exit, more serious consequences might have ensued. Within a short time of our evacuation the building was transformed into a blazing inferno with flames shooting through the roof, producing a spectacular if not pleasing effect. Loud cracks, later identified as having come from sheets of asbestos, and similar in sound to the staccato fire of an automatic rifle, added to the drama of the situation.

Prompt action by the Grantown Fire Brigade and neighbouring fire-fighting units prevented the blaze from spreading to neighbouring dwellings, although several of the adjacent houses were evacuated. The firemen, however, could do little to prevent the destruction of the Picture House itself, and soon all that remained of the once neat and well loved building was a smoking shell.

Fortunately no lives were lost in the blaze, and probably the worst effect of the fire is the fact that Grantown is still without a proper picture house, despite the improvisation in the Victoria Institute. Recently, however, work was begun on a new building, and in the very near future an even better cinema may grace the stance of the last one and provide entertainment for the Grantonians and their neighbours.

It was the second time that flames had consumed the building, the original having been destroyed in 1933.

ERIC URQUHART, V.Ib.

## INCHCOLM ABBEY AT EVENING

Steeped in the eternal stillness of God's presence, Inchcolm Abbey lies on a tiny island in the Firth of Forth. A haven of peace and purity for over seven centuries, while war and tumults raged outside its confines, its very walls, mellowed by many, sunlit days, seem to breathe the essence of serenity. The shaded cloisters, where the sun's last lingering rays caress the cobbles, well-worn by the feet of countless men of peace, still seem to breathe something of the spirit of the gentle monks who worked and prayed within the ancient grey walls.

While the shadows lengthen and deepen into purple and black, above the wash of the waves on the shingle, there is heard the eerie call of a lone bird. As if by some magic spell the melancholy note wafts me back along the corridor of Time. Long dead monks seem to rise before my eyes, engrossed in their evening tasks, working patiently and painstakingly at their fine manuscripts or lovingly tending their flowers in the garden, completely unconscious of the bitterness and strife outside those sheltering walls.

The light dims till it is too dark to work; the chapel bell clangs and, having put away their tools or closed their books, the monks, with their robes gathered round them, wend their way through the velvety shadows to church, to evensong.

As the moon rises, it transforms the Abbey into a sable and silver shrine from which the music swells forth, the rich deep voices of the monks blending with the melancholy song of the surf, and soaring up to celestial heights—and away out to us, across the bridge of Time.

BARBARA R. JACKSON, Vb.

## SCHOOL

School used to be so lovely,  
So lovely all the time,  
But now that I'm in Ib,  
I'm working all the time.

I thought I wasn't very bright,  
No one ever said I was;  
But now I'm in this class  
I know I never was.

I'll need to buckle into it,  
To do the work I'll try;  
But looking at this homework,  
My teachers it may try.

When I'm old and ancient,  
About sixteen or so,  
I'd maybe think it easy,  
But just now I don't think so.

JACLYNN WOOD, Ib.



**THE ROAD TO MALLAIG**

Spring had barely begun, the snow was still deep on the Cairngorms, and although the sun was shining there was a nip in the air. This was Strathspey one April morning as we left for Mallaig.

Our route lay through Aviemore, Kingussie and Newtonmore, where we branched off for Laggan Bridge. When we passed Loch Laggan we came to the Hydro-Electric dam and then on through Spean Bridge to the outskirts of Fort William.

After crossing the bridge over the River Lochy we came to Corpach, where we stopped the car to look back on snow-capped Ben Nevis. A few miles farther on we came to Glenfinnan, where there is a monument to commemorate Prince Charlie raising his standard during the '45 Rebellion. The road now narrowed considerably and at times resembled a switchback railway. Shortly Loch Eilt came into view. This being a bleak spot, we hurried on and had our picnic lunch on the shores of Loch Airlot, this being the only place we could park our car. On again past Loch Nan Uamh, where we went through a deep cutting in the hillside and looked on to a magnificent view of the Atlantic Ocean and the islands of Rum, Eigg and Muck.

The climate was getting steadily warmer, and when we got to Arisaig rhododendrons and azaleas were in full bloom. Owing to the warm air coming from the Gulf Stream, palm trees and other tropical plants so unusual to our own country were growing. We crossed the foaming waters of the River Morar and on to the little village of Morar, where we saw the wonderful white sands. But we had to leave this enchanting sight and go on to Mallaig, where we spent our time looking at the boats in the harbour. But all too soon it was time to go, so we left Mallaig to wend our way homeward.

NORMAN BRECKINRIDGE, Ib.

**DEEP THOUGHT**

With pencil chewed to the very lead,  
I sit, I think, I scratch my head;  
The task is easy, or so I thought,  
But inspiration cannot be sought.

My gaze, it wanders round the room,  
Out through the window to the pale, yellow  
moon,  
Back again to the paper and lead,  
I chew once more and scratch my head.

The lines before me reel and fade,  
I feel quite ready for my "bade";  
A poetic licence, Oh, may I take,  
To screen that essential, spelling mistake.

And now each thought is dull and musty,  
Quite common thing when the brain is rusty.  
So with these words I'll stop and go;  
I'll never make a poet, I know.

IRENE McKENZIE, IVa.

**A VISIT TO THE BRAEMAR GAMES**

I will never forget the day we went to the Braemar Games. It was a lovely day, the sun shining brightly in a cloudless sky as we left Grantown.

The scene at the gathering was most colourful. There was a wonderful display of tartans from nearly every clan, and the glorious array contrasted vividly with the bright green of the grass.

In the spacious arena competitors struggled at the wrestling or strained on the thick rope which separated the muscular teams.

In front of the Royal Box the young dancers tripped through the steps of the Highland Fling to the lilt of the bagpipes.

The biggest sensation of all was when one of the competitors tossed the Braemar caber which weighs over one hundredweight.

The crowd enjoyed watching the Queen presenting the awards to the lucky winners.

After one of the most exciting days of my life we returned to the bus, tired but happy, with many treasured memories.

RONALD DOUGLAS, Iib.

**THE BEATING**

It's a glorious thing the beating  
On a fine September day,  
When the guns are out, and the dogs about,  
And the birds are flying our way.

Over the heather and up the steep  
We boys trudge on with a will,  
Hearing the sound of the whirring grouse  
As we drive them in for the kill.

Home we go when the drives are done,  
Happy and very content;  
To-morrow is always another day,  
And to-day has been well spent.

MICHAEL DEWAR, IIa.

**THE SEA SPRITE**

I love the sea so calm and still  
Where children romp and play at will;  
The happy voices and the laughter  
Linger long in memory after.

I love the sea so rough and roaring,  
Crashing waves and billows foaming  
Give to me a thrill of pleasure,  
Which no land sprite e'er can measure.

When my footsteps home I veer,  
My heart is sore, the way is drear;  
The tang is gone, the waves are hushed;  
The scent to make my senses tingle  
Is left alas! upon the shingle.

JILL ROSS, Ia.



### THE KING OF ALL TRADES

In the reign of good King Alfred a competition was held to find out who was the King of All Trades. A member of each trade was made to come to the palace with a specimen of his work and the tools he used to fashion it.

The blacksmith brought his hammer and a horse-shoe.

The tailor his shears and a new coat.

The baker his peel and a loaf.

The shoemaker his awl and a new pair of shoes.

The carpenter his saw and a trunk of wood.

The butcher his chopper and a joint.

The mason his chisels and a corner stone.

Now the tailor's coat was so colourful and well fashioned that everyone unanimously declared that it was a marvellous piece of workmanship and entirely eclipsed the work of all the others. Upon which the horse-shoe, bread, shoes, trunk, meat and corner stone were all thrown on one side as unfit for competition. Upon this, the tailor was pronounced, by the good king and the company, the fittest to be king of all trades and was duly installed. This decision made the blacksmith very jealous, and he said that he would do no more work while the tailor was king; so he shut up his forge and disappeared.

Now it happened that King Alfred was the first to need the services of a blacksmith, his horse having cast a shoe, but he could not get into the forge. Then one trade after another came with broken tools, the last of them the tailor, who had broken his shears.

All this took place on 23rd November (St Clement's Day) in the same year. The King and all the trades determined to break open the forge and do the work themselves. The King began to shoe his horse and the tailor to mend his shears, and each of the trades tried in turn to repair their tools, but all failed. The horse kicked the King and the tailor bruised his fingers. The fire would not start, and everyone got in everybody's way. The butcher began to shove the baker, he shoved the shoemaker, who in his turn shoved the carpenter, and the latter revenged himself by shoving the mason, who passed the compliment on to the tailor, until in the general confusion the anvil was knocked over and exploded.

At this point St Clement and the blacksmith walked in, the latter looking very angry at the sight of his forge. At length the King, making a humble bow to St Clement and the blacksmith, said: "I have made a great mistake in allowing my judgment to be governed by the gaudy colour and stylish cut of the tailor's coat, and in justice to the blacksmith, whom none of us can do without, proclaim him king."

Immediately all the trades except the tailor begged the blacksmith to mend their tools. So he shod the horse and mended the tools

of all who asked him; but he made and presented to the tailor a new pair of shears. The presentation took place at a feast given to celebrate the event, by the King who, in a speech, admitted that he had been taken in by the tailor's beautiful coat, but now felt the greatest pleasure in announcing that for all time the blacksmith should be regarded as King of All Trades. The King then proposed that, to restore the harmony, each one should sing a song and called upon the blacksmith to begin.

While the song was being sung, the tailor crawled underneath the table and slit up the blacksmith's leather apron with his new shears into a regular fringe, and from that day no blacksmith ever wears an apron which is not so ornamented.

SANDY MACDONALD, Va.

### THE GOWN

A fairy went out shopping  
To buy a dainty gown.  
From one end to the other  
She searched thro' Fairy Town.

At last, in Mushroom Alley,  
She saw an elfin shop  
And, stepping o'er the threshold,  
She gasped and had to stop.

For draped in every corner  
And hanging on the walls  
Were gowns of rainbow colours,  
And robes and dainty shawls.

The fairy stared in wonder  
At all the lovely things,  
And quivered with excitement  
From toes to shim'ring wings.

She touched with gentle fingers  
A garment soft as snow;  
Upon its pearly softness  
Were dewdrops all aglow.

The petals wrought with cunning  
Were 'broidered on the hem  
Of robe, as pale and lovely  
As snowdrop's tiny stem.

With trembling hands she fingered  
The gowns of dreamlike sheen,  
Until at last she lingered  
By loveliest ever seen.

A gown as blue as heaven  
On which the stars had danced,  
And powdered was the girdle—  
The fairy stood entranced.

Transparently it fluttered—  
She gently took it down—  
And joyfully she flew out  
With sweetest dress in town.

JULIA JACKSON, IVb.



**JAZZ: ITS ORIGIN AND DEVELOPMENT**

The Oxford Dictionary has described jazz as "syncopated music of U.S. negro origin." "Syncopated" music is the folk music of the negroes and was introduced into America almost a century ago by the freed slaves who, when they began to earn money, bought cheap instruments such as banjos and guitars, and played their music. This music became popular, and by the turn of the century was acquiring fame. Soon afterwards, in the form of "Ragtime," it reached Britain.

Jazz is not, however, as the dictionary says, merely syncopated music. Almost every popular song to-day is syncopated, but not jazz. True jazz is essentially relaxed and is a spontaneous improvisation by the jazz musician upon some tune with syncopated rhythmic accompaniment. Improvisation upon a tune is nothing new. Many of the classical composers used some simple tune as a basis to improvise upon. The jazz musician, however, keeps the particular tune upon which he is improvising in mind and composes his improvisations as he plays them. If more than one musician is playing at one time, then it is a "jam session," and as both or all musicians are "jazzing up" the same tune but in different ways, a most harmonious effect is produced. This is what is known as Traditional or "Dixieland" Jazz.

Another form of jazz is the Blues. The real "Blues" is not just a sad tune but must comply with certain regulations. Its verse must consist of three lines of, believe it or not, Iambic Pentameter. The first two lines are identical in wording, and rhyme with the last one. The music consists of five sung bars per line, each of which is followed by five bars of instrumental improvisation. Only under these conditions is a song a Blues song.

Thirty years ago this was the only form of jazz. Since then, although jazz is still played in the "traditional" style by such men as Louis Armstrong and Sydney Becket, who were literally born with the tradition of New Orleans and Creole jazz, and in England by Humphrey Lyttelton and Chris Barber, it has undergone considerable developments.

Just before the war popular music was played by such great band leaders as Glenn Miller and Benny Goodman. In their bands much of the music was planned previous to the performance and lacked the more strident

harmony peculiar to Dixieland Jazz. This music was "Swing."

Since then jazz has changed, and the Modern Jazz of recent years seems to have reverted somewhat to classical lines.

But quickly as jazz may change, popular music changes even more quickly. The type of music popular during the last three years or so has been, as anyone knows, "Rock 'n' Roll" or to use its original name, Rhythm and Blues. The latter name shows how it is a development of the Blues made by boosting the syncopated "off-beat" and letting the regulations that I mentioned before slide a little. When the name "Rock 'n' Roll" was applied to this music, the Blues rules had been practically dropped, and now any song is given a good off-beat rhythm and accepted as "Rock 'n' Roll." Another type of music that has recently been popular is skiffle, a form of Traditional Jazz played on cheap instruments.

I have traced the story of jazz up to the present day, and I expect that it will have undergone many more changes before it does, if ever, die out.

DUNCAN HOWLETT, Vb.

**"BAMBI"**

One sunny autumn day lately my chum called for me, and we decided to go for a ramble in the woods.

The day was very still and the sun, high in the heavens, was very warm.

As we walked along we admired the gossamer webs, sparkling with dew-drops left over from early morning frost.

Farther into the wood we listened to a solitary bird singing a rather mournful song, as if he were sorry for the departing summer, and thinking about the winter days that were to come.

Soon we were out of the wood and climbing a small hill. The path was very rough and surrounded by heather and patches of moss. Suddenly amongst the heather we saw a small figure move, and on looking closer found that it was a very small roedeer. The tiny creature was shivering with fright, and its small face looked very timid and gentle. Its colour was brown, with white spots on its back.

We then heard a sharp bark, and on looking round we saw the mother watching her baby anxiously. We turned away quietly and started for home, feeling greatly thrilled with our find on the hillside.

As we walked along I repeated to my chum a verse which I had read:

In bonnie bens and in shady glens,  
Where rippling burns all sing a song,  
Where fairies dance and goblins prance,  
'Tis there the roedeer love to roam.

GRANT MACINTOSH, Ic.



## "GOODBYE, DULNAIN"

Farewell, Dulnain School; oh, sad is my  
 song!  
 Goodbye, dear old school, I've known you so  
 long.  
 As I take my sad leave, my eyes fill with  
 tears;  
 We've known one another those seven long  
 years.

I'm going away to the school in the town;  
 They say the school there is a place of  
 renown;  
 But I'm sad to be leaving your humble doors,  
 And I'll miss the quiet peace in the great  
 town's roars.

I'll miss your three rooms and the sound of  
 your bell;  
 I'll miss the old playground I've known so  
 well;  
 And I'll long for the woods and the pines all  
 green,  
 When I've gone to the town and of you I  
 dream.

Goodbye then, dear school, it's time now to  
 leave;  
 I take my farewell and sadly I grieve;  
 I'm away to the great world of joy and of  
 fret,  
 But the years I've spent here I'll never  
 forget.

GRANT GORDON, Ic.

## THE STORM

The thunder crashed, the lightning flashed,  
 The wind rose to a gale;  
 I thought of lonely fishermen,  
 Toiling under a sodden sail.

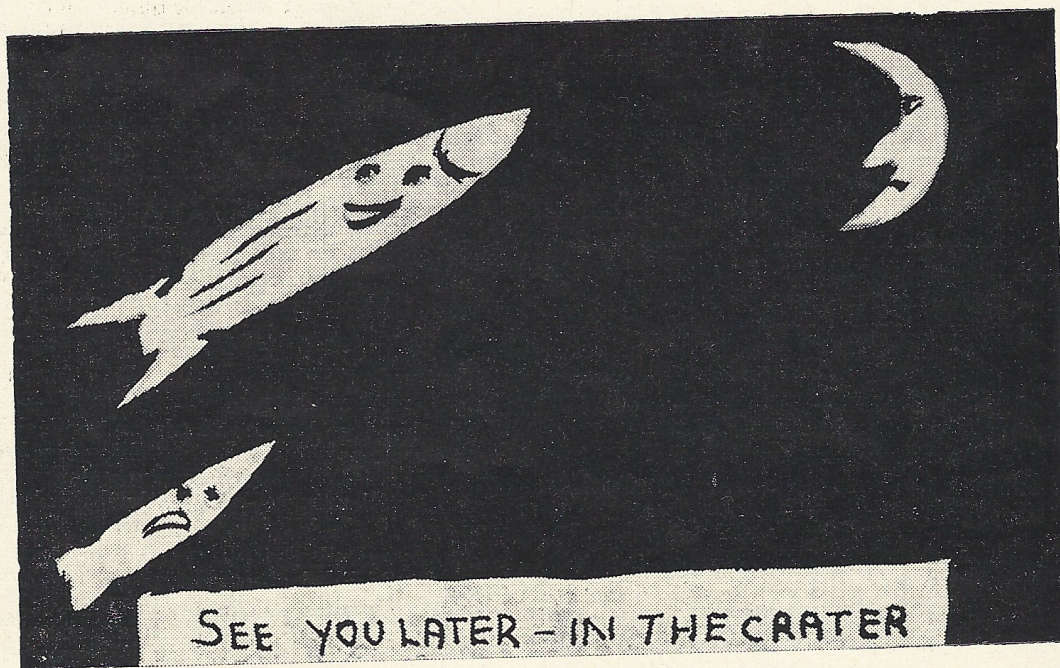
I settled down to read a book,  
 Quite thankful for my fire.  
 As luck would have it, the lights went out;  
 The lightning had fused a wire.

As there was nothing I could do,  
 I just watched the firelight glow,  
 And listened to the rain on the window pane  
 As the fire flickered low.

Throughout the night the tempest blew,  
 The rain beat on the ground,  
 And but for some peals of thunder  
 There was no other sound.

But in the morning all was well,  
 The sun was bright and clear,  
 And instead of boredom and misery,  
 All was warmth and cheer.

MICHAEL FORBES, IIIa.



John MacPhail.



## PRIMARY MAGAZINE

## WHO IS THIS?

Once upon a time there lived an exceedingly poor boy. As he had no money to get food, he decided to go to London to earn a living. When he reached his destination, he could find no work. Fortunately he succeeded in finding a job at a rich merchant's house. He slept up in the attic with the rats and mice.

One day a generous lady gave him a certain pet that chased the rats and mice. One day, after that, the merchant's ship went away carrying the boy's pet across the sea. The boy was so sad without his pet that he ran away.

While he was resting on a mile-stone, he heard the church bells ringing. The welcome sound seemed to give him a message. It said "Return!" The boy went back, but when he arrived his pet was there with lots of gold and riches, and he lived happily ever after.

Dick Whittington

SHERIE SUTTON, Primary 5.

## A GRATEFUL ELEPHANT

In India among the huge trees of the forest live many giant elephants. These great creatures are very useful when clearing trees or undergrowth. The drivers of the elephants are known as mahouts and are very mysterious in the words they whisper to the animals. When the mahout has trained the elephant, it will carry out his orders.

Once, on a plantation in India, lived a little girl. She was very kind to an elephant which lived there, for she gave the creature cakes and treated it well.

Once, while walking along the river bank she fell in. Screaming loudly she was carried swiftly downstream. The elephant heard her and thumped his way to the scene. He twined his trunk round the little girl and pulled her to safety.

COLIN MACKAY, Primary 5.

## MY HOBBY

The aeroplane I'm building  
Is very hard indeed!  
You have to work and work at it  
To make a plane succeed.

First to make the wings,  
Then to fix the ribs together;  
Next comes the fuselage,  
And bother! here also comes wee brother.

PETER HUDSON, Primary 6.

## NIGHT

As the shadows dark spread o'er the land,  
And the snake quietly slithers across the sand  
In search of prey his babies to feed,  
And so to satisfy their greed —

As the autumn leaves are falling loosely,  
The chirping birds all nestle closely,  
And are sung to sleep by the cooing dove  
That sits on a leafy branch above.

From branch to branch the squirrel leaps  
In search of his drey wherein he sleeps;  
From behind a bush a rabbit peeps,  
While round about a hedgehog creeps.

A hungry fox is on the prowl  
To catch a rabbit, hare, or fowl,  
But the farmer soon will spoil his hope  
When with the fox he tries to cope.

CATHERINE MACGREGOR, Primary 7.

## TRAFFIC LIGHTS

Red light, red light,  
What do you say?  
I say "Stop, and stop right away."

Yellow light, yellow light,  
What do you mean?  
I mean, "Wait till the light turns green."

Green light, green light,  
What do you say?  
I say "Cross, but look each way."

Thank you, thank you,  
Red, Yellow, Green;  
Now I know what the traffic lights mean.

ROY CAMPBELL, Primary 7.

## NEW SCHOOL

'Tis almost a year now  
Since that fateful day,  
When I had to leave Elgin  
For Grantown-on-Spey.

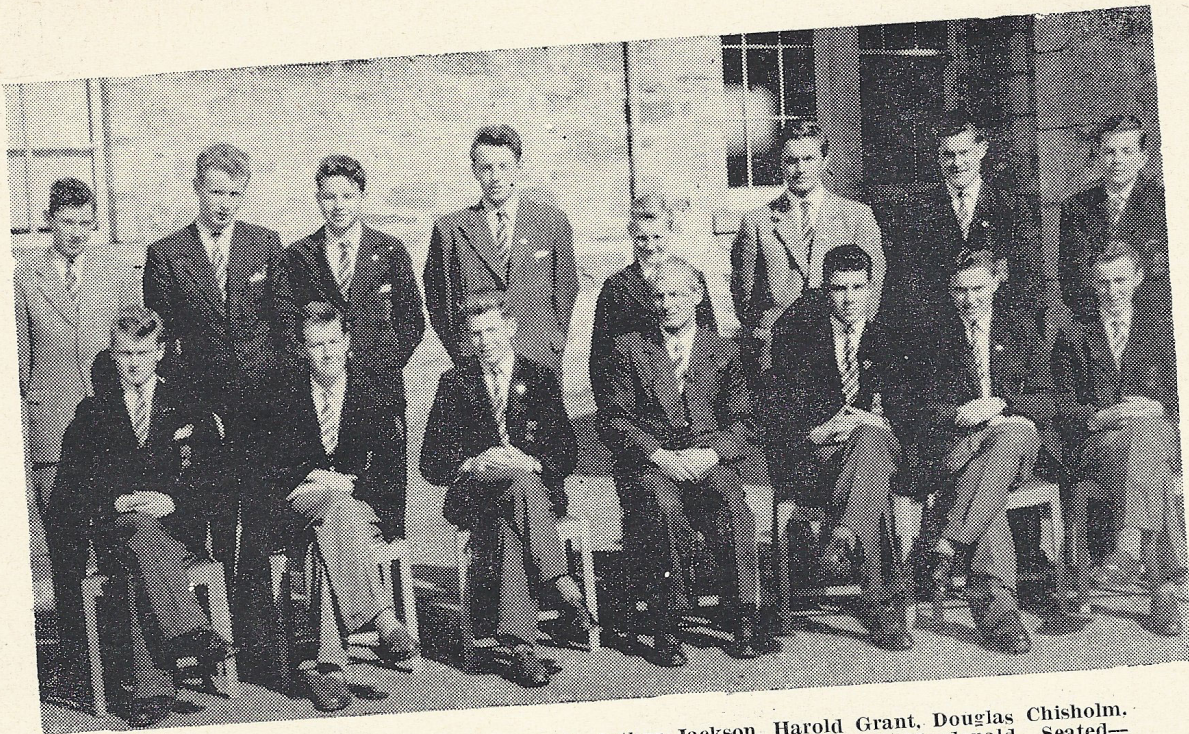
I did feel so sad  
To leave all my chums,  
And go to a new school,  
A stranger—oh, crumbs!

The thought scared me stiff,  
My heart was a hammer,  
But now give me the choice,  
And I'd vote for "The Grammar."

Do I long for old Elgin?  
No, not any more;  
I'm quite happy here,  
With new chums galore.

KATHLEEN MILLER, Primary 7.





Boy Prefects for 1958-59. Standing (l. to r.)—Arthur Jackson, Harold Grant, Douglas Chisholm, Duncan Chisholm, Andrew Reid, Nicholas Spence, Alec Macdonald. Seated—Neil Macdonald, Douglas McInnes, Tommy Edwards (Dr J. Bain, Rector), Eric Urquhart, Graham Grant, Billy Sharp.







Girl Prefects for 1958-59. Standing (l. to r.)—Julia Jackson, Elizabeth McGregor, Ann Foy, Sheila Cruickshank, Margaret Donald. Seated — Elizabeth McDonald, Lorna Stephen, Kay Hepburn (Dr J. Bain, Rector), Barbara Jackson, Margaret Campbell, Margaret McLennan.



Hockey team. Standing (l. to r.)—Anne Urquhart, Jane Stewart, Julia Jackson, Pat Bell, Kay Hepburn, Irene Mackenzie. Seated — Margaret McLennan, Barbara Jackson, Betty Kirkwood, Catherine Douglas, Annette Tignan.



Cullen and Dr Bain, and the events were again run smoothly and expeditiously.

The standard attained in the various events was high, and four records were broken. In the Senior Boys' long jump Colin Keith reached 19 feet 8 inches, 10 inches better than the previous record. Even more remarkable was his javelin throw of 160 feet 6 inches, 26 feet better than the previous record, Margaret McLennan, by jumping 16 feet, also broke the Senior Girls' long jump record. The Junior Girls' long jump record was also broken by Betty Kirkwood, with a remarkable jump of 16 feet 9 inches.

As expected, Colin Keith, who tied for the Senior Boys' Championship in 1957, emerged as champion in 1958, with 23½ points. He was actually first or first equal in every event in which he competed. David Hogg was runner-up with 10 points.

In the Senior Girls' Championship, competition was very close between Julia Jackson and Margaret McLennan, Julia winning by 15 points to 13. Margaret pulled a muscle on Sports Day.

The Junior Boys' Champion was Grenville Parry, with 12 points, David Chisholm being runner-up with 8 points.

Betty Kirkwood was again Junior Girls' Champion, with 15 points. Anne Urquhart, showing remarkable progress, was a good second with 11 points.

Probably the most attractive events were the House Relay Races, where the baton-changing reached the best standard ever.

The results of the House Competitions must have pleased all. Revack won the Boys' Cup and Revoan the Girls' Cup, but Roy had the highest aggregate with 139 points.

\* \* \*

### INTER-SCHOOL SPORTS

The School was again represented at the Badenoch and Strathspey Primary School Sports at Kingussie, and at the Moray and Nairn Primary School Sports at Elgin. The small team sent to Kingussie — Dorothy Comerford, June Anderson, Elspeth Gow, Douglas Urquhart, Raymond Green and Angus Williamson — gave a good account of themselves and finished second, one point behind Rothiemurchus, the winners.

In the Senior Moray and Nairn Inter-School Sports, our pupils also did well, being runners-up to Elgin Academy in both the Junior and Senior sections. Of our Senior Boys, Colin Keith was first in the 220 yards and in the long jump, and second in the javelin. Robin Fraser was third in the 100 yards and in the high jump. Our relay team was also third. Of our Senior Girls, Margaret McLennan achieved first place with the discus, second in the long jump and third in the 100 yards. Kay Hepburn was again first with the javelin. Our relay team came in second.

In the Intermediate section our boys failed to shine, but Betty Kirkwood was first in the long jump and third in the high jump. Anne

Urquhart was third in the 100 yards. Our relay team took second place.

In the Junior section, Douglas Johnstone was second in the 100 yards and in the 220, while David Chisholm was first in the high jump and second in the shot. Our relay team was also second. Of the girls, Christine Williamson was a lone star, second in the 80 yards and in the long jump.

Betty Kirkwood, who broke the Junior Girls' long jump record in 1957 with a jump of 16 feet, broke the Intermediate Girls' long jump record in 1958 with a jump of 15 feet 10 inches.

At the Scottish Boys' School Sports, held in Glasgow, Colin Keith made Grammar School history by achieving third place in the javelin event. If Betty Kirkwood had jumped as well at Dundee as at Fochabers, she also would have earned national athletic distinction. Colin's feat, however, should give school athletics a great boost.

\* \* \*

### SCHOOL OFFICIALS

#### Boys

School Captain—Thomas Edwards.  
Vice-Captain—Eric Urquhart.  
Football Captain—Eric Urquhart.  
Vice-Captain—Harold Grant.  
Athletics Captain—Duncan Chisholm.  
Vice-Captain—Allan Grant.  
Cricket Captain—Duncan Howlett.  
Vice-Captain—John McPhail.  
Secretary to Prefects' Court — D. D. Chisholm.  
Librarian and Museum Curator — Arthur Jackson.  
House Captains—  
Revack—Duncan Howlett.  
Revoan—Harold Grant.  
Roy—Thomas Edwards.  
Additional Prefects—Graham Grant, Alex. Macdonald, Neil Macdonald, Douglas McInnes, Andrew Reid, Nicholas Spence, William Sharp.

#### Girls

Head Girl—Kay Hepburn.  
Deputy Head Girl—Barbara Jackson.  
Hockey Captain—Kay Hepburn.  
Hockey Vice-Captain—Julia Jackson.  
Athletics Captain—Margaret McLennan.  
Vice-Captain—Betty Kirkwood.  
Hockey Secretary—Barbara Jackson.  
House Captains—  
Revack—Margaret McLennan.  
Revoan—Barbara Jackson.  
Roy—Betty Kirkwood.  
Additional Prefects — Margaret Campbell, Sheila Cruickshank, Margaret Donald, Anne Foy, Elizabeth McDonald, Lorna Stephen.



# THE OLD GUARD

## OLD GUARD MEMBERS—1958-59

### Office-Bearers.

Honorary President — Thomas Hunter, O.B.E., M.A., B.Sc. (Glasgow), 54 Devonshire Road, Aberdeen; Rector (retired), Grantown Grammar School.

\*Honorary Vice-President—Robert Wilson, M.A. (Aberdeen), 37 Braeside Terrace, Aberdeen; classics master, Aberdeen Grammar School.

\*President—David Winchester (1930-34), Northolme; assistant postmaster, G.P.O., Grantown.

### Vice-Presidents—

\*Albert M. Hastings (1942-46), 42 High Street; partner, J. K. Hastings, Butchers, Grantown.

William G. Templeton (1942-48), Cairngorm, 2 Brunstane Drive, Joppa, Midlothian; teller, National Bank of Scotland.

### Secretary—

Treasurer—A. Martin Grant (1931-35), High Street; cycle agent, High Street, Grantown.

Committee—Messrs A. S. McKenzie, G. W. K. Donaldson, A. D. Mackintosh, I. C. Burgess (University representatives); Jas. G. Bruce, J. Duncan, James McLeod, and Ian MacPherson.

## WITH THE FORCES.

William J. Laing (1950-52), 17 Castle Road E., cinema projectionist; Royal Signals, West Germany.

P. McNicol (1933-35), 85 High Street; petty officer, R.N.

W. Donald McTaggart (1945-51), M.A. (Hons.) (St Andrews), Easter Gallovie; lieutenant instructor, R.N.

David Ross (1948-53), 4 Station Cottages, Dava; remedial gymnastic instructor, R.A.F., Stranraer.

Alexander D. Smith (1931-32), 103 High Street; sick bay petty officer, R.N. Hospital, Hong Kong.

Ian Walker (1950-54), 1 Kylintra Crescent; Guardsman, Scots Guards, Scarborough.

### At Universities and Colleges.

\*Iain C. Burgess (1946-52), B.Sc. (Hons. Geology), The Larches; Research Science, Glasgow University.

\*Walter Dempster (1949-55), M.A., Allt Druidh, Aviemore; Aberdeen T.C.

\*G. W. K. Donaldson (1949-54), B.Sc. (Hons. Physiology), 32 The Square; 4th year Medicine, Edinburgh University.

Alexander Gordon (1947-53), M.A. (Hons. Modern Languages), Achnahannet, Durnain-Bridge; University of Rennes.

David Hogg (1952-58), 9 Kylintra Crescent; 1st year Engineering, Aberdeen University.

Andrew M. Howlett (1951-57), The Hawthorns; 2nd year Arts, Edinburgh University.

Colin R. Keith (1952-58), 23 High Street; 1st year Dentistry, Glasgow University.

Alexander S. Mackenzie (1947-53), Gowanlea; 6th year Medicine, Aberdeen University.

Torquil B. Mackenzie (1954-58), Muckerach; 1st year Arts, Aberdeen University.

\*Angus D. Mackintosh (1949-54), B.Sc. (Hons. Chemistry), Special Course, London University.

Neil McTaggart (1950-55), Easter Gallovie; 3rd year Arts, Edinburgh University.

Robert J. M. Philip (1949-50), Strathspey Hotel; 3rd year Science, St Andrews University.

\*Ronald G. M. Philip (1945-46), Strathspey Hotel; 4th year Medicine, London University.

### Exiles.

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

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

John L. Beaton (1944-49), Schoolhouse, Durnain-Bridge; c/o Shaw, Savill & Co., Ltd., London; 2nd officer, S.S. "Bardic."

Kenneth I. G. Benson (1940-43), M.B., Ch.B. (Edinburgh), (Viewhill, Spey Bridge), Dalnaglar, Crieff; medical practitioner.

\*D. James Cameron (1935-38), 37 The Square; c/o The Crown Hotel, High St., Cowdenbeath; first assistant county officer, Cowdenbeath.

\*George M. Catto (1935-38), (Ivy Bank Cottage); 3 North Street, Inverurie, Aberdeenshire; storeman, Aberdeen County Council.

\*Donald C. Collie (1934-39), B.Sc. Agriculture (Aberdeen), Tullochgruie, Aviemore; 4 Carden Terrace, Aberdeen; assistant inspector, Dept. of Agriculture for Scotland.

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

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



- \*Duncan Davidson (1931-37), M.A., B.Sc. (Edinburgh), 33 High Street; Stonebyres, Fairlie, Ayrshire; physicist, Imperial Chemical Industries, Nobel Division, Ardeer.
- William K. Fotheringham (1929-30, 1934-36), B.A. (Oxford), LL.B. (Edinburgh), (The Hotel, Nethybridge); 29 Ann Street, Edinburgh.
- \*David D. Fraser (1948-53), Craignay, Dullnain-Bridge; tax officer; 136 Parkhead Avenue, Edinburgh.
- George I. Fraser (1935-40), Hillview, Dullnain-Bridge; 34 Fortrose Street, Glasgow; civil servant, H.M. Customs and Excise.
- \*R. J. Douglas Gibson (1940-45), M.B., Ch.B. (St Andrews), Ivydene; registrar, Kingseat Hospital, near Aberdeen.
- \*John Grant (1928-33), B.Sc., Agriculture (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; Lemlair Cottage, Dingwall; depot clerk, Scottish Oils and Shell Mex, Ltd., Dingwall.
- William J. M. Hair (1943-48), 10 The Square; Customs and Excise Officer, Edinburgh.
- 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.
- \*John Holmes (1939-40), (Craggan House); technician, Fairey Aviation, Sydney, Australia.
- \*David E. Houston (1944-49) (Glengyle), 46 Brunswick Street, Edinburgh; representative, North Central Waggon Finance Co.
- Thomas Hunter (1930-36), M.B., Ch.B. (Aberdeen), F.R.C.S. (Edinburgh), Rosemount, Woodside Avenue; 25 Heath Park Road, Romford, Essex; consultant in orthopaedic and traumatic surgery to the Romford group of hospitals.
- \*D. M. Marr Illingworth (1938-40), Scorrybreck, Castle Road East; 711 Saffer Street Raleigh, N. Carolina, U.S.A.; sales representative, General Electric Co.
- \*E. A. Illingworth (1939-42), Scorrybreck, Castle Road East; Mullindonnach, Hope-man; inspector, Scottish Amicable Life Assurance Society.
- \*Arthur Innes (1946-47), Carndearg, 17 Kylintra Crescent; 22 Eldith Avenue, Fordham, Ely, Cambs.; fitter, Geo. Wimpey & Co., London.
- Fraser Innes (1938-39), Carndearg, 17 Kylintra Crescent; 19 Montgarrie Road, Alford; manager, Egg Packing Station, Alford.
- John Innes (1939-49), "Carndearg," Kylintra Crescent; "Elmwood," Townhead Street, Strathaven, Lanarkshire; dental technician, Mr Boyd, Strathaven.
- Maxwell Innes (1941-47), B.Sc. (Aberdeen), Heathbank; 8 James Street, Colville, Leicester; engineer, Pegsons & Co., Leicester.
- Patrick Innes (1941-42), "Carndearg," Kylintra Crescent; 9 Scotland Place, Bo'ness, West Lothian; driver, Geo. Wimpey & Co., Ltd., Grangemouth.
- Walter H. Innes (1938-39), "Carndearg," Kylintra Crescent; 22 Eldith Avenue, Fordham, Ely, Cambridgeshire; transport foreman-fitter, Messrs Geo. Wimpey & Co., Ltd., Hammersmith, London.
- \*John Irving (1943-48), Kirkton Cottage; "Hawthorndene," 1 Hill Place, Inverness, assistant collector of taxes, Inland Revenue.
- Alistair W. Jack (1937-43), St Leonard's; 14 Gladstone Avenue, Whitton, Twickenham Middlesex; C.I.D. officer, Hounslow Police Station.
- Gordon W. C. Jack (1935-37, 16 Kylintra Crescent; c/o Postmaster General, Dares-Salaam; superintendent, East African Post and Telecommunications Administration.
- Laurence S. Jack (1938-39), Y.M.C.A. House; Kirkcaldy; motor mechanic.
- James J. Johnson (1943-48), 16 The Square; 53 Ommamey Road, Newcross Gate, London, S.E.14; Customs and Excise Officer, London.
- \*William N. Ledingham (1933-38), Viewfield, High Street; 2 Ayling Road, Aldershot, Hants; manager, Alexandra Laundry, Aldershot.
- Findlay MacAndrew (1949-50), Castle Road; Burnetts' Bakery, Inverness.
- Frank Macaulay (1933-36), Lettoch, Nethybridge; clerk, Royal Bank of Scotland, Dingwall.
- Donald M. McBeath (1934-39) (1 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; assistant works manager, Philplug Products Ltd., Lancelot Road, Wembley.
- James Macdonald (1933-37), Upper Port; police constable, Moray and Nairn Constabulary, Elgin.
- \*James Macdonald (1943-46), Grade I E.E., Birch Cottage, Nethybridge; 43 Kings Road, Old Trafford, Manchester, 16; engineer, British Broadcasting Corporation Television Service.
- \*Ian McGillivray, Dip. Com. (1938-43), Ord Ban, Aviemore; Ravenswood Private Hotel, Lundin Links; teacher of commercial subjects, Buckhaven, Fife.
- D. J. Macdonald (1950-52), Lynestock Crescent, Nethybridge; police constable, Inverness-shire Constabulary.
- G. W. Gordon McGregor (1948-53), B.Sc. (Aberdeen); Ivy Bank; 2 Paradise Place, Bridge of Earn; teacher, Perth High School.



\*Michael Ronaldson (1938-40), Strathallan; 58 Grant Street, Inverness; technical officer, G.P.O., Inverness.

John Ross (1926-32), Ivy Cottage, Dulnain-Bridge; 14 Greyhound Road, Philiplane, Tottenham, London; engineer, Morgan Crucible Co., Ltd., Battersea, London.

John C. Ross (1944-46), Broompark Cottage; P.O. Box 64, Gilgil, Kenya; assistant manager, Mr H. Chart, Kariandusi Farm, Gilgil.

\*Leslie G. Ross (1927-29), (Ballieward); 2 Westfield Avenue, Gorgie, Edinburgh 11; inspector (Tyre Division), N.B. Rubber Company.

Victor J. Ross (1930-37), H.W.C., A.M.I.E.E., Ivy Cottage, Dulnain-Bridge; Mo Dhachaidh, 37 Dumgoyne Avenue, Bearsden, Glasgow; Scottish Area Sales Engineer, Scottish Cables, Ltd., Renfrew.

William T. K. Sellar (1939-45), M.B., Ch.B.; The Birks, Advie; 33 Raffles Place, Singapore.

Fraser Sime (1949-52), Police Station; upholsterer, Henderson's, Elgin.

Ian G. Smith (1943-49), 103 High Street; police constable, London Metropolitan Police Force.

W. Gordon Smith (1937-43), 103 High Street; police constable, Police Station, New Machar, Aberdeenshire.

D. Maxwell Smith (1946-52), 19a Castle Road; Tarradale, near Napier, New Zealand.

\*Angus M. Stuart (1929-36), Dunedin, High Street; 154 Muirfield Road, South Oxhey, Watford, Herts; structural engineer, London Transport Executive.

Donald Stuart (1928-32), Vulcan Cottage, Market Road; 4 Nayland Road, Mile End, Colchester, Essex; male nurse, Severalls Hospital, Colchester.

Lachlan A. Stuart (1934-37), 104 High Street; police constable, Alford.

\*Thomas B. Stuart (1944-50), 8 Grampian Crescent, Boat of Garten; 72 Hamilton Drive East, York; instrument maker, Government Workshops, York.

\*Alistair G. Surtees (1935-42), 107 High Street, 21 Axminster Crescent, Welling, Kent; Contracts Branch, Ministry of Supply.

\*Richard Surtees (1928-33), 107 High Street; 12 Cheeseman Court, Sydenham, London; inspector, Metropolitan Police.

\*W. Robert Surtees (1931-33), 107 High Street; 10 Broomfield Avenue, Eastwood, Southend-on-Sea; Station Sergeant, Southend Police.

Lewis Sutherland (1939-40), Morven, Castle Road East; 6 West Avenue, Renfrew; engineer, Messrs Babcock and Wilcox, Ltd., Renfrew.

Gordon D. Templeton (1929-33), The Lodge, Castle Grant; commercial traveller, Messrs James Watson, Aberdeen.

\*William Thomson (1930-34), 84 High Street; 4 Bellfield Road, Bridge of Don, Aberdeen; grocery manager, N.A.A.F.I., Aberdeen.

Andrew J. Wright (1946-49), 37 Kylintra Crescent; Backlands, Hopeman; civilian clerk, Seaforth Highlanders, Forres.

\*Herbert John Wright (1935-41), B.Sc. (Engineering) (Aberdeen), 34 High Street; c/o Babcock & Wilcox (Calderas, S.A.), Caixa Postal, 7 Resende, Estado de Rio, Brazil.

Stanley Wright (1949-53), 33a The Square; c/o Moxon, 9 St Augustine Ave., Luton; aircraft engineer, D. Napier & Son, Ltd.

#### Local Members.

Albert Anderson (1932-34), 93 High Street; storeman, No. 24 Command Workshop, R.E.M.E.

\*James G. Bruce (1924-30), Holmhill Hotel; hotelier and coal merchant, Grantown.

\*Alexander Calder (1940-43), Homefield Cottage; telephone linesman, G.P.O.

Donald Calder (1941-43), 20 Castle Road; carpenter and joiner, No. 24 Command Workshop, R.E.M.E.

Frank Calder (1941-43), Ballieward; forester, Seafield Estates.

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

William Cruickshank (1926-30), (Rosebank, Cromdale); The Square; manager, Ironmongery Department, S.C.W.S., The Square.

William J. Cruickshank (1933-35), Grange Cottage.

John A. Cumming (1941-42), 18 Castle Road; linesman, North of Scotland Hydro-Electric Board, Grantown.

William Dunbar (1937-39), Castle Road; salesman, Messrs Mackenzie and Cruickshank, Ironmongers, The Square.

\*John Duncan (1942-47), Dunallan, Woodside Ave.; partner, Duncan's Bakery, Grantown.

C. Ferguson (1947-50), 21 Kylintra Crescent; plumber.

Angus Gordon (1943-45), Achnahannet, farmer.

Douglas Gordon (1943-49), Delachapple; farmer.

Herbert Grant (1942-45), Topperfettle; farmer.

William C. Grant (1942-44), South Street; postman, G.P.O.

George Hamilton (1944-48), Tullochgribban Farm, Dulnain-Bridge; farmer.

Hugh J. B. Hogg (1944-49), 11 South Street; coalman, Messrs James Bruce & Sons, Grantown.

Johnston Innes (1945-46), Heathbank; Automobile Association Patrol.

John A. Kennedy (1945-48), The Dell Farm, Nethybridge; farmer.

William Kerr (1943-45), Kylintra Crescent; linesman.

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



- John McGregor (1934-39), Backharn, Nethybridge; 14 East Hill, St Astells, Cornwall; salesman.
- A. John MacGregor (1949-54), Woodburn Place; Bank of Scotland, Aberdeen.
- Alexander McIntyre (1929-35), M.A. (Edinburgh), (4 Spey Avenue, Boat of Garten); 7 West Banks Terrace, Wick; teacher, High School, Wick.
- \*Donald B. McIntyre (1939-41), Ph.D., F.R.S.E., D.Sc. (Edinburgh), (Parkburn, Woodlands Crescent); 5 Abbotsford Crescent, Edinburgh; Professor of Geology, Pomona College, Claremont, California, U.S.A.
- \*Ronald C. McIntyre (1939-42) (Parkburn, Woodlands Crescent); 19 Merchiston Mews, Edinburgh, 10; garage manager, Park Garage, Millar Crescent, Edinburgh, 10.
- Samuel Mackay (1942-48), Advie Mains; Craighead, Edinville, Aberlour; seed traveller.
- Robert P. McKenzie (1948-54), Hawthorn Cottage; 29 Ellesmere Road, Chorltoncum-Hardy, Manchester; Metropolitan Vickers.
- William McKenzie (1936-37) (Caberfeidh, Castle Road East); 6 Queen Street, Kirkintilloch; house painter.
- \*Keith McKerron (1937-39), B.Sc. (Agric.) (Glasgow), Ivybank, High Street; agricultural officer, Colonial Agricultural Service, Agricultural Dept., Aryan.
- \*Alistair G. Mackintosh (1929-33), M.R.C.V.S. (Edinburgh); (Craigard Hotel, Boat of Garten); Manorlea, Inch, Aberdeenshire; veterinary surgeon.
- \*Donald Mackintosh (1930-33), Cambrae, Cromdale; 3687 Buckingham Road, Hillcrest, Bulawayo; signals and telegraph technician, Southern Rhodesian Railway.
- \*Evan G. Mackintosh (1926-33), P.A.S.I., Ardchattan, Skye, Dulnain-Bridge; 12 Reid Avenue, Crossgates, Fife; quantity surveyor, Messrs Wilkinson and Lowe, A.R.I.C.S., chartered quantity surveyors, Dunfermline.
- Evan C. Mackintosh (1928-32), The Larches, Dulnain-Bridge; The Leas, Lossiemouth; civil servant, Elgin.
- John Mackintosh (1931-33), Cambrae, Cromdale; Cambrae, Mole Road, Feltham, Surrey; factory manager, Decca Navigator Corporation.
- \*Robert D. Mackintosh (1926-32), M.A. (Aberdeen) (Congash Cottage, Spey Bridge); teacher, Edinburgh.
- William L. Mackintosh (1942-46), Cambrae, Cromdale; Foscally Forestry School, Pitlochry.
- \*D. Patrick Maclean (1930-36), M.A. (Aberdeen), LL.B. (Edinburgh), Croftallan, Nethybridge; Clunie, Letham, Ladybank, Fife; legal assistant, County Offices, Cupar, Fife.
- Alistair McNicol (1933-35), 85 High Street; 52 Bramber Road, Kensington, London, W.14; Taylors, Ltd. (Electrical Engineers), Battersea Power Station.
- James McPherson (1946-48), The Neuk, Nethybridge; 2 Broughton Road, Thornton Heath, Surrey; police constable, London Metropolitan Police Force.
- Peter S. MacPherson (1926-29), Struan, Grant Road, Inverallan; Sefton Cottage, Carslogie Road, Cupar, Fife; Manager, W. & G. Gilbey, Grocers and Wine Merchants.
- Michael McTaggart (1942-48), B.Sc. Hons. (Physics) (Edinburgh), Easter Gallovie; 46 Upton Crescent, Basingstoke, Hants; physicist, Atomic Weapons Research Establishment, Atomic Energy Authority.
- William J. McWilliam (1934-36), Silverdale, South Street; Dundee.
- 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; "Telscombe," Seafeld Crescent, Elgin; headmaster, Seafeld Primary School, Bishopmill, Elgin.
- J. Wishart Milne (1935-39), Elgin House, High Street; engineer, G.P.O., Aberdeen.
- James G. Mitchell (1941-45), Caledonian House, High Street; chief officer, S.S. "Cabana," Elder Dempster Line, Liverpool.
- W. A. Mitchell (1947-48), 20 Castle Road East; c/o Cementation Co., Cashlie Tunnel, Glen Lyon, Aberfeldy; chainman (Cementation Co.).
- A. Shaw Mortimer (1943-46), Umaria; Forester, Fyvie.
- I. Bruce Munro (1934-38), M.B., Ch.B. (Glasgow), (Bank of Scotland House, High Street); Woodilea, Lenzie, Glasgow.
- Louis C. Mutch (1939-44), (Ivy Bank Cottage, High Street); c/o Wright, Hawthorndene Hill Place, Inverness; assistant pumpman, Scottish Oils and Shell Mex, Ltd., Inverness.
- Andrew Phimister (1932-37), Woodburn Cottage; banker, Ceylon.
- H. Roy Phimister (1936-40), Woodburn Cottage; golf professional, St Knud's Golf Club, Nyborg, Denmark.
- \*J. Raymond Philip (1943-44), M.A., B.Sc. (First Class Honours—Physics), M.Sc., Strathspey Hotel; Apartment 2, 20 Concord Ave., Cambridge, Mass.; business consultant and chemical engineer.
- John Reid (1930-33), L.M.S. Station House; 56 Merchiston Street, Carntyne, Glasgow; radio mechanic, Messrs Reid Bros.
- \*Ian Ritchie (1950-52), 12 High Terrace, Boat of Garten; chartered accountant, London.
- \*Frank M. Roberts (1929-32), The Baptist Manse; The Gangway, Renwick, Penrith, Cumberland; assistant, English Electrical Co., Stafford.



Robert Lawson (1944-45), 18 Castle Road; joiner, Mr Charles Lawson, 18 Castle Road.

\*Alexander Ledingham (1936-39), Viewfield, High Street; photographer. Alex. Ledingham, Grantown.

Stuart McCook (1949-52), The Larches, Speybridge; clerk, The Bank of Scotland.

\*W. Colin McIntosh (1934-39), 44 High St.

\*T. Donald McIntosh (1934-39), 44 High St.

Ian C. McIntosh (1936-42), National Diploma Mechanical Engineering, Gordon Hall.

Lewis A. McIntosh (1934-39), Waverley, High Street; proprietor, Gordon Hall Hotel.

Angus MacLean (1941-42), Kynlra Cottage; tractor driver, Frank Syme, Ltd.

\*James McLeod (1927-28), The Beachan; master builder.

Ian D. Macpherson (1930-35), (Thornhill, Castle Road); Lynstock Crescent, Nethybridge; storeman, "A," R.A.O.C. Depot.

James B. Marshall (1941-47), Elmgrove; clerk, Post Office, Nethybridge.

Ian R. Mortimer (1932-35), Ravelrig, Woodside Avenue; plumber, Mr George Mortimer.

\*Edwin M. Munro (1928-33), B.E.M., B.Com. (Edinburgh); proprietor, Coppice Hotel, Grant Road.

John L. Paterson (1927-29), Ivy Bank, High Street; master plasterer, Messrs L. Paterson & Son.

\*George J. Paton (1943-45), 19 South Street; storeman, 24 Command Workshops, Grantown.

James Rattray (1927-28), 13 South Street; Grantown Water Manager.

Lewis Rattray (1946-49), 119 High Street; mechanic.

Neil Robertson (1944-46), Mid Curr, Dulnain-Bridge; telephone engineer.

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

David Ross (1936-37), Benmhor Hotel; hotelier.

Grant Ross (1947-48), Broom Park Cottage, Craggan; mechanic, Messrs John Ross & Co., Dulnain-Bridge.

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

Angus Shand (1940-42), Lethendry Cottage; storeman, 24 Command Workshops, Grantown.

\*Ian Grant Smith (1943-46), Auchernack; farmer.

John A. Stephen (1938-41), Connielea, High Street; sales and service representative.

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

Alan Taylor (1942-43), 8 Castle Road; postman and telephonist, G.P.O., Grantown.

Roderick J. D. Thomson (1934-36), 8 Kynlra Crescent.

\*James Winchester (1924-26), Glengyle; manager, Local Ministry of Labour and National Service Office, Grantown.

\*Life Members.

## NOTICE TO FORMER PUPILS

The REUNION DINNER DATE has been fixed for **FRIDAY, 20th MARCH**, at THE PALACE HOTEL.

## NOTES

Subscriptions for membership and life membership of the two F.P. clubs remain at 3/- and 21/- respectively. These should be paid to Miss Jeanette Munro or Old Guard office-bearers.

Please help us by early return of the 1959 information circulars. The secretaries would be particularly obliged for exact details as regards births and marriages.

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## FORMER PUPILS' CLUB MEMBERS, 1958-59

### MINUTES OF THE ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING OF THE FORMER PUPILS' CLUB

Dr Bain presided over the Annual General Meeting held in the Grammar School on Wednesday, 12th November, 1958.

Apologies for absence were received from Mr and Mrs W. G. Templeton, Mr and Mrs H. W. Dixon, Mrs P. Spalding, Messrs W. Duncan, H. G. Cumming and J. J. Grant.

At the outset of the meeting the president referred to the loss sustained in the death of one of the oldest members, Miss Anna Gilbert, and also expressed the sympathy of the Club to Mrs J. Schleppe in her recent bereavement.

The secretary read the minutes of the previous Annual General Meeting and their approval was moved by Mr A. M. Grant, seconded by Mrs H. Grant.

The financial report reflected a very satisfactory credit balance of £124 13s 4d and its adoption was moved by Mr J. G. Bruce and seconded by Miss J. M. Paterson.

Office-bearers for the ensuing year were appointed as follows:—

Honorary President — Ex-Lord Provost Duncan Fraser, C.B.E., D.L., LL.D., J.P., Chevalier de la Legion d'Honneur.

Honorary Vice-Presidents—Mr T. Hunter, O.B.E., M.A., B.Sc.; ex-Provost W. A. Glass, Miss J. M. Paterson, Mr J. Templeton, ex-Provost H. G. Cumming.

President—Dr J. Bain, B.Sc., Ph.D.

Vice-Presidents—Mr W. F. Cruikshank, Mr H. W. Dixon, Mrs J. Schleppe, Miss E. M. Pyper, M.A., B.Sc.

Secretary and Treasurer — Miss J. I. Munro.

Committee—Mrs H. Grant, Miss Morna Mackenzie, Messrs J. A. Templeton, M.A.; G. E. Donaldson, M.A., B.A.; J. G. Bruce, A. M. Grant, A. M. Hastings and A. Ledingham.

It was unanimously agreed that the practice of sending a free copy of the Grammar School Magazine to all exiled life-members be continued. Mr Donaldson reported that the Magazine Committee had held one meeting in the autumn and he thanked the members of that committee for their help. Dr Bain expressed the thanks of the Club to Mr Donaldson for all his work in connection with the Magazine. Mr W. G. Templeton had offered to help with the Old Guard Section of next year's magazine and this offer was most gratefully accepted. The Magazine Committee is as follows:—Mr Donaldson (convener), Mr H. G. Cumming, Miss Grant, Miss Paterson, Miss Munro, Mr A. M. Grant, Mr D. Winchester and one other Old Guard member to be co-opted.

Dr Bain expressed the thanks of the Grammar School for the six prizes donated annually by the Club and also to Mr J. G.

Bruce for his History Prize. Mr Bruce proposed and Miss Paterson seconded that these prizes be awarded as usual in 1959.

Mr A. M. Grant reported that the 1957 Christmas Reunion had been most successful, approximately 115 couples having attended. The 1958 Reunion would be held in the Palace Hotel on Monday, 29th December, and provisional arrangements had already been made. The following Christmas Reunion Committee was appointed:—Mr A. M. Grant (convener), Miss M. Mackenzie, Dr Bain, Messrs W. F. Cruikshank, A. M. Hastings and J. G. Bruce. Two other lady members would be co-opted to this committee at a later date.

It was unanimously agreed that a Reunion Dinner be held towards the end of March, 1959, and the committee appointed at last year's meeting would make all further arrangements. Members of this committee are:—Dr Bain (convener), Mrs H. Grant, Miss Paterson, Miss Munro, Messrs J. G. Bruce, G. E. Donaldson and J. J. Grant.

Mr Donaldson proposed a vote of thanks to Dr Bain for presiding.

JEANNETTE I. MUNRO,  
Honorary Secretary.

### At Universities and Colleges

\*Patricia A. Lawrence, Bank of Scotland House; c/o Mrs Arcari, Stella Maris, 10 Hillhead Street, Glasgow, W.2; 3rd year student, Jordanhill Training College, Glasgow.

\*Marjory E. Mackintosh, 5 Castle Road East; West Park Hall, Perth Road, Dundee; 3rd year dental student, Queen's College, St Andrews University.

\*Margaret G. Smith, Gladstone House, Castle Road; 101 Cluny Gardens, Edinburgh, 10; student, Moray House Training College, Edinburgh.

### Exiles.

\*Mrs John Allan (J. Evelyn Geddes), Diploma of Domestic Science, 18 Dundas Street, Edinburgh.

\*Mrs Thomas D. Allan (Mona M. McLean), N.D.D., N.D.P. (Aberdeen), Croftallan, Nethybridge; Loanfoot, Thankerton, By Biggar, Lanarkshire.

\*Mrs Adam Anderson (Shona G. MacDougall), Monaliadh Bungalow, Boat of Garten, 15 Seafield Street, Portsoy, Banffshire; teacher, Episcopal School, Buckie.

\*Mrs Fred E. Anfield (Winifred M. D. Shaw), Diploma I (Edinburgh College of Domestic Science), Aldersyde, Nethybridge; c/o R.S.G., C.O.S.D., Barlow, near Selby, Yorks.

\*Mrs George Angus (Ella A. Wood). (Balmenach, Cromdale); Dalrannoch, Fleurs Place, Elgin.



- \*Mrs Howard Aston (Kathleen Mutch), R.G.N. (Edinburgh), D.N. (London), 28 High Street; 50 Hayes Road, Bromley, Kent.
- \*Mrs Robert Balfour (Dorothea M. Smith), 30 Kylintra Crescent; 9 Cripps Road, Palmerston, Umtali, Southern Rhodesia.
- \*Janet G. Barclay, 9 Macgregor Avenue; c/o Henley, H.Q. Troops, Malta; children's nurse.
- \*Mrs Robert W. Bass (Christine A. Tulloch), (Dallas Brae, Grant Road); New York, U.S.A.
- \*Mrs Douglas A. Berry (Elizabeth M. McWilliam), M.A. (Edinburgh), Silverdale, South Street; 1 Queen Street, Dufftown.
- \*Mrs Archibald A. Beveridge (Elizabeth A. Gordon), M.A. (Aberdeen), Lower Dellieure; c/o Iraq Petroleum Co., Kirkuk, Iraq.
- \*Mrs Guthrie Booth (Netta R. Hunter), Rosemount, Woodside Avenue; Nether Bogside, Elgin.
- \*Mrs John Boyne (Doris J. Cameron), (Willow Bank); 237 Auldhouse Road, Newlands, Glasgow, S.3.
- \*Mrs James B. Braid (L.D. Pamela Gibson), (The Knoll); 33 Regent Park, Tollygange, Calcutta, India.
- \*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, A. F. Dutton, Ltd., Iver, Bucks.
- \*Stanley J. W. Buchan (Grant Arms Hotel); Windyridge, Willow Lane, London Road, Amersham, Bucks; nurseryman, Milton Hutchings, Ltd., Hillingdon, Middlesex.
- \*Mary A. S. Butter (The Knoll); 9 Sandringham Terrace, The Esplanade, Greenock; teacher (retired), Grantown Grammar School.
- \*Alexandra Cameron, N.F.F., The Knoll; Bon Accord, Marmion Road, North Berwick; teacher, High School, North Berwick.
- \*Eva M. Cameron, M.A. (Hons.) (Aberdeen), (Willowbank); 4 Victoria Road, Elgin; teacher of English and History, Alves J.S. School.
- \*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); 89 Forest Ave., Aberdeen.
- \*Mrs Michael G. Clark (Heather M. Mathieson), R.M.S.N., S.A. (Aultcham Farm); Rockleigh, Cooper's Green, Uckfield, Sussex.
- \*Mrs Edwin J. Colclough (Isabel Cumming), 18 Castle Road; 19 Eversley Road, Normacot, Longton, Stoke-on-Trent.
- \*George A. Dixon, M.A. (Hons.) (Aberdeen), Mhorile, Woodlands Crescent; teacher of History, Alford J.S. School, Aberdeenshire.
- \*Sheina M. Donaldson, M.A. (Aberdeen), 32a The Square; teacher, Andover School, Brechin.
- \*Mrs Harry Douglas (Constance A. Winchester), (10 Mackay Avenue); 32 Ballifeary Road, Inverness.
- \*Mrs James F. Duguid (Rhea Pyper), M.A., (Hons.) B.Sc. (Edinburgh), Riversdale, Grant Road; 9 Kent Road, Avondale, Salisbury, Southern Rhodesia.
- \*Mrs George Dunbar (Margaret M. McLean), Kylintra Cottage; 25 Waverley Crescent, Grangemouth.
- \*James Duncan, 28 High Street; 95 Cromwell Road, Aberdeen; accountant, National Bank of Scotland; retired.
- \*Sine H. Fergusson, Housekeeper's Certificate (Institutional), Swiss Cottage, Ballindalloch; Inveran, 2 Anderson Street, Kingsbarns, By St Andrews, Fife; cook, Royal Hospital for Sick Children, Sciennes Road, Edinburgh, 9.
- \*Ian C. G. Forbes (Connage); 32 Seaview Road, Buckie; teller, Bank of Scotland, Buckie.
- \*Mrs William Forsyth (Jane A. Gray), 1 Balmenach Road, Cromdale; Brenchil, 9 Burn Road, Inverness.
- \*Duncan Fraser, C.B.E., D.L., LL.D., J.P., Chevalier de la Legion d'Honneur (Kylintra Cottage); Braemoray, 6 Woodburn Avenue; draper, Duncan Fraser (Draper), Aberdeen, Ltd.
- \*Mrs William J. Fraser (Elspeth M. Mitchell), Benaigen, 20 Castle Road East; Balvullich, Kilmorack, by Beaully, Inverness-shire.
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- \*Mrs Donald M. Gordon (Ann M. Paton), 19 South Street; 105 South Street, Elgin.
- \*John A. Grant (Reidhaven); 1 Carlton Close, Edgeware, Middlesex; civil engineer (retired).
- \*Mrs Lewis M. Grant (M. Sarah Macdonald), Sunnylea, Aviemore.
- \*Margaret C. Grant, Higher Tullochgribban, Dulnain-Bridge; Elginshill, Nr. Elgin; teacher, Urquhart Public School.
- \*Mrs Peter Grant (Isabella C. Mackintosh), M.A. Ord. (Edinburgh), (Congash Cottage); Ravenscraig, Aviemore.
- \*Mrs Peter J. Grant (Ann Telfer), East Lodge, Castle Grant; The Bungalow, Forres Road, Nairn.
- \*Mrs Peter J. Grant (Jenny Winchester), Northolme, Castle Road; Gordon Arms Hotel, Tomintoul.
- \*Seonaid M. Grant, Comely Bank, Seafield Avenue; Nurses' Home, Royal Infirmary, Edinburgh; student nurse.
- \*Violet Grant, S.R.N., R.M.N., 107 High Street; sister, St Clement's Hospital, 3a Bow Road, London, E 3.
- \*William Grant, L.R.C.P. and S. (Edinburgh), Briar Cottage, Grant Road; Cairngorm, Lyons Lane, Appleton, Cheshire; medical practitioner (retired).



\*Mrs. Vincent  
Greenwood

- \*Mrs George Gray (Barbara Hepburn), 22 The Square; 17 Crosshill Street, Lennox-town, Glasgow.
- \*Mrs J. Gordon Hall (Georgie Gordon), Brooklyn, Grant Road, Wyntersted, Dollar, Clackmannanshire.
- \*Mrs Dennis Harrison (Grace T. Gordon), M.A. (Aberdeen), Lower Delliefure; c/o Ministry of Agriculture, Mubi, Northern Nigeria.
- \*William Hepburn, Braemoray, Woodlands Terrace.
- \*Mrs William Hepburn (Rita Mackay), Braemoray, Woodlands Terrace.
- \*Mrs John D. Hogg (Jean Cruickshank), 3 Woodburn Place; 24 Polwarth Crescent, Edinburgh, 11.
- \*Thomas Hunter, O.B.E., M.A., B.Sc. (Glasgow), (Rosemount, Woodside Avenue); 54 Devonshire Road, Aberdeen; rector (retired), Grantown Grammar School.
- \*Mrs Thomas Hunter (Rosemount, Woodside Avenue); 54 Devonshire Road, Aberdeen.
- \*Wilma Irving, Kirkton Cottage; Y.W.C.A., Rainings Stairs, Inverness; assistant collector of taxes, Inland Revenue, Inverness.
- \*Mrs Gordon W. C. Jack (Mary McWilliam) (16 Kynlira Crescent); c/o Postmaster General, Dar-es-Salaam.
- \*Mrs Basil B. Jakeman (Diana F. Mackintosh), Ladysturn, Dulnain-Bridge; 240 Revidge Road, Blackburn, Lancs.
- \*Mrs John R. Jones (Christine M. Innes), Carndearg, 17 Kynlira Crescent; 65 Hudspeth Crescent, Pity Me, Co. Durham.
- \*Grace M. Kirk, R.G.N. (Edinburgh), S.C.M. (Irvine), (Rockmount, High Street); 8 Gillespie Crescent, Edinburgh; ward sister, Royal Infirmary, Edinburgh.
- \*Mrs E. A. Knopping (Ruth A. Mathieson) (Aultharn); 8 Mimosa House, Bulawayo, Southern Rhodesia; chiropodist.
- \*Harold G. Laing, (Craig Revack, Woodside Avenue); 79 Eastbourne Road, Birkdale, Southport, Lancs.; ladies' hairdresser.
- \*Elizabeth M. Lawrence, R.G.N. (Glasgow), S.C.M. (Aberdeen), Bank of Scotland House; Nurses' Home, Glasgow Royal Maternity and Women's Hospital, Rottenrow, Glasgow, C. 4; staff midwife.
- \*Edith M. Lawson, Certificate of Speech Fellowship (London), (Willowbank); 2 Trevarra Court, Bouverie Road West, Folkestone, Kent; lecturer (retired).
- \*Mabel G. Lawson, O.B.E., M.A., M.B., Ch.B. (Aberdeen), S.R.N., D.N. (London), (Willowbank); 2 Trevarra Court, Bouverie Road West, Folkestone, Kent; deputy chief nursing officer, Ministry of Health (retired).
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- \*Mrs A. Peter Lewin (Edith M. Kyd), (Craggan House); Desswood, 130 Green Lane, Coventry.
- \*Mrs James C. Littlejohn (Elizabeth L. Young), Fairview, Boat of Garten; Cairngorm, Addison Road, Rugby.
- \*Mrs Duncan M'Arthur (Margaret I. Grant), (Grant Cottage, High Street); 8 Maurann Court, Hunter Street, Yeoville, Johannesburg, South Africa.
- \*Mrs Ian G. Macarthur (Catriona M. B. Grant), M.A. (Edinburgh), Balnagown, Nethybridge; Newton, Dalcross.
- \*Mrs John N. M'Callum (Isobel O. M'Beath), (1 Station Cottages); Argyll Mansions, Oban.
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- \*Sydney G. Macgregor, M.A. (Edinburgh), 46 High Street; The Whins, Banavie, N. B. Fort William; teacher of classics, High School, Fort William. S.S. School.
- \*Elspit McIntosh, Diploma of Physical Education (Aberdeen), Garlyne, Nethybridge; physical instructress, Anderson Educational Institute, Lerwick, Shetland.
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- \*Elizabeth M. R. Mackenzie, Gowanlea, Woodside Avenue; 135 Gairn Terrace, Aberdeen; teacher, Drumgarth School, Aberdeen.
- \*Jean L. Mackenzie, Birchview, Woodlands Crescent; Wester Elchies, Aberlour; assistant matron.
- \*Mrs Matthew Mackenzie (Jessie M. Campbell), (Parkburn); 18 Kingsford Road, Alford; teacher of domestic science, Alford School.
- \*May D. Mackenzie, 46 High Street; Mayfield, Aberfoyle, by Stirling; teacher, Perth Education Authority.
- \*Alexander A. Mackintosh, Ph.C. (Congash Cottage); 19 Upper Selsdon Road, Selsdon, Surrey; pharmacist.
- \*Evan Mackintosh (Craigard Hotel, Boat of Garten); Hill View, Inch, Aberdeenshire; hotel proprietor (retired).
- \*Evelyn G. Mackintosh, M.A. (Hons.) (Edinburgh), Gowan Brae, Dulnain-Bridge; 6a Eton Terrace, Edinburgh, 4; agricultural economist, Edinburgh and East of Scotland College of Agriculture.
- \*M. Helen S. MacLaren (Mullochard, Carrbridge); Dalchosnie, Kinloch Rannoch, Perthshire.



- SOBEL MacLENN*
- \*Mrs Alexander D. MacLaren (Sheila MacDougall) (Dunollie); Depto de Comisariatos, Shell Condor, Campo Casabe, Barrancabermeja, Colombia, South America.
- \*Nancy J. McLean, R.S.C.N. (Edinburgh), R.G.N., S.C.M. (Aberdeen), Kynlindra Cottage; Nurses' Home, Royal Infirmary, Foresterhill, Aberdeen; staff nurse.
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- \*Mrs William A. Mitchell (Julia M. Stuart), M.A. (Edinburgh), Cromdale View, Forest Road; Schiehallion, Main Street, Killin, Perthshire; infant teacher, Killin J.S. School.
- \*Mrs George Morrison (Rachel B. Campbell), M.A. (Edinburgh), (Parkburn); 23 Albert Place, Dufftown.
- \*Anne M. Munro, 5 Kynlindra Crescent; c/o Morley John, Legal Dept., Colonial Secretariat, Hong Kong; children's nurse.
- \*Mrs Fred Munro (Gertrude A. G. Lawson), S.R.N., S.C.N. (Willow Bank); Chala, 8 Drumblair Crescent, Inverness.
- \*Elizabeth D. Mutch, R.G.N., Diploma of Dietetics (Edinburgh), 28 High Street; matron; Roodlands General Hospital, Haddington, East Lothian.
- \*Mrs Michael A. Naughton (Marie A. Shaw), M.A. (Aberdeen), Crowley, Nethybridge; 16 Prime's Way, Stapleford, Cambridge.
- \*Sheena A. Ogilvie, Craigvarren, Tulchan; teacher, Keith Grammar School.
- \*Mrs Peter Ollason (Margaret A. S. Grant), R.G.N., S.C.M. (Edinburgh), Dalbuiack, Nethybridge; Roseville, 95 King Harald Street, Lerwick, Shetland.
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- \*Mrs Bryan Orford (Isobel Calder), Northolme, Castle Road; 13 A.M.Q., R.A.F., Inverbervie, near Montrose.
- \*Roderick M. Rattray, 12 South Street; c/o Station 4 Y.Z., N.Z.B.S., Box 98, Invercargill, Southland, New Zealand; radio announcer, N.Z. Broadcasting Service.
- \*Mrs Myles J. Ritson (Williamina Keith), 6 Birchview Terrace; 3010 Willow Street, Vancouver, British Columbia, Canada.
- \*William A. Robertson, M.A., Ph.D. (Lower Delliefure, Cromdale); Ramornie, Ellon, Aberdeenshire; H.M. Senior Chief Inspector of Schools (retired).
- \*Harry Ross (South Street); 88 East Street, Narrandera, N.S.W., Australia; tailor.
- \*Mrs John Ross (Margaret R. Anderson); Wester Laggan, Dulnain-Bridge; Balnageth House, Forres.
- \*Margaret A. Ross (Station House, Broomhill); 1061 Sauchiehall Street, Glasgow, C.3; teacher, Overnewton School, Lumsden Street, Glasgow, C.3.
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- Mrs Geoffrey G. Selman (Elsie M. H. Kirk), M.A. (Edinburgh), (Rockmount, High Street; 13 Palmerston Road, Edinburgh, 9.
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- \*Catherine M. Smith, B.Sc. (Hons.), Diploma of Dietetics (Glasgow) (Benalder, High Street); therapeutic dietitian, Royal Infirmary, Glasgow. *FOR-DOWNE, HEATHFIELD RD. NODDING TERR. C.3*
- \*Mrs Frank Squires (Isa Moyes), (Lilac Cottage, High Street); 20 Hillcrest Avenue, Montreal West, Canada; private chiropract.
- \*Mrs Morton Stevens (Meta K. King), (3 Woodburn Place); 9 Slater Crescent, Portknockie, Banffshire.
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- \*James A. Templeton, M.A. (Edinburgh), The Lodge, Castle Grant; Schoolhouse, Alves; headmaster, Alves J.S. School.
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- Mrs Alfred G. Threadgold (Elizabeth H. Campbell), 4 Station Cottages, 253 Sundorne Road, Meadows Estate, Shrewsbury, Salop.
- \*Georgine M. Turnbull, 3 Grampian Crescent, Boat of Garten; assistant teacher, Deshar Public School.
- \*Mrs Austin Walker (Helen A. K. Scott), Mountlea, Balmenach; 17 Ferryhill Terrace, Aberdeen.
- \*Mrs Eric Walling (Isabel Jack), Isla Cottage, High Street; 124 High Street, Colchester, Essex.
- \*Mrs Robert Walmsley (Ella Slater), Diploma of Domestic Science, Group I (Aberdeen) (Viewhill, Spey Bridge); 11 Alveston Avenue, Kenton, Harrow, Middlesex.
- \*Mrs George Watt (Pearl M'Millan), M.A. (Aberdeen), (100 High Street); 64 Devonshire Road, Aberdeen.
- \*Mrs Robert Whyte (Margaret Macpherson) (Briar Cottage, Grant Road); 101 Greenock Road, Paisley.
- 2, RAVENHOURT, THE PERK,*
- 1919 G. WALKER.*



X \*Percy Williams, C.A. (Edinburgh), (The Cott, Spey Bridge); Wayside, 385 Perth Road, Dundee; secretary, Samnuggur Jute Factory Co., Ltd., and Associated Companies.

✓ \*Mrs David L. Wilson (Ada R. Imray), M.A. (Glasgow), Diploma in Social Service, Associate Member of the Institute of Almoners, Somerville, High Street; Church of Scotland Mission, Lubwa, P.O. Chinsali, Northern Rhodesia.

X \*Mrs Herbert J. Wright (Shona Calder) Northolme, Castle Road; c/o Babcock & Wilcox (Caldieras, S.A.), Caixa Postal, 7 Resende-Estado do Rio, Brazil.

✓ \*Mrs Ivor C. N. Young (Mary M. Y. MacDonald), D.A. (Glasgow), Laurel Bank, Aviemore; 51 Union Street, Greenock.

#### Local Members.

✓ \*Mrs James D. Archibald (Sheila S. Macpherson), 22 The Square.

\*James Bain, B.Sc. (Edinburgh), Ph.D., Morlich, Seafeld Avenue; rector, Grantown Grammar School.

\*Mrs Barclay (Margaret L. Hastilow), 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.

✓ \*Dorothy F. Calder, Waterford House, The Square.

Dorothy M. Cameron, Dunira, South Street; reporter, "Strathspey Herald" Office, High Street.

\*John I. Cameron, Dunira, South Street; clerk, No. 24 Command Workshop, R.E.M.E.

\*Margaret Cameron, The Knoll; civil servant (retired).

✓ Emily C. Campbell, 4 Station Cottages; clerkess, Grantown Dairy.

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

\*Walter F. Cruikshank, Craigdhu, Woodside Avenue.

\*Herbert G. Cumming, M.M., M.A., B.Sc. (Edinburgh), Moniak; teacher (ret'd.), Paisley Grammar School.

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

\*Hamish W. Dixon, Mhorile, Woodlands Crescent; painter and decorator, Messrs Dixon & Bain.

\*Mrs Hamish W. Dixon (Beatrice R. Reid), M.A. (Aberdeen), Mhorile, Woodlands Crescent.

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

\*George E. Donaldson, M.A., B.A. (London), 32a The Square; principal English master, Grantown Grammar School; town councillor.

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✓ \*Margaret H. Fraser, M.A. (Aberdeen), The Croft, Mondhuie, Nethybridge; teacher, Abernethy J.S. School.

\*Mrs Gaston (Kate Grant), Firlands, Heathfield Road.

\*Netta M. Gillies, Craigmere, High Street; teacher (retired), High School, Pitlochry.

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

Mrs A. Martin Grant (Christina Calder), Dreggie View, High Street.

\*Evelyn C. Grant, Broomlands, Dulnain-Bridge; school secretary, Grantown Grammar School.

\*Mrs James Grant (Nellie Rimmington), Gardenpark, Woodside Avenue.

\*James J. Grant, Dunedin, High Street; partner, Messrs Mackintosh & Cumming, Drapers, High Street.

\*Mrs James J. Grant (Netta Duffner), Dunedin, High Street; partner, Messrs Mackintosh & Cumming, Drapers, High Street.

✓ \*Mrs John Grant (Mary Cumming), (Mains of Curr, Dulnain-Bridge), Lackgie, Boat of Garten.

\*Mrs John Grant (Mary E. Templeton), Dun-alastair, Heathfield Road.

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\*Hetty Gray, Shalamonaidh, Boat of Garten; teacher, Grantown Grammar School.

Mrs Ralph M. Harra (Christina A. Cameron), 7 Mackay Avenue.

✓ Elizabeth Innes, Heathbank, Woodside Avenue; nurse, Ian Charles Hospital.

\*Elsie Keith, 6 Birchview Terrace; assistant, Messrs Alexander Mackenzie and Son, drapers, High Street.

\*Mrs Robert Keith (Ailie Robertson), 23 High Street, partner, Messrs Paterson & Co., Shoe Specialists, 23 High Street.

\*Doris E. Laing, Benmore, High Street.

\*Jessie M. Laing, 113 High Street; telephonist, General Post Office.

\*Margaret M. Legge, Woodberry, Spey Bridge; teacher, Grantown Grammar School.

✓ \*Mrs Kenneth J. Lugg (Jean Burgess), Rosehall Hotel, The Square; or Apartado A, Guantanamo, Cuba; hotel proprietrix.

\*Mrs John G. MacDougall (Jessie A. MacLennan), The Mill House, Craggan.

\*E. Donald M'Gillivray, Isla Cottage, High Street; postman, General Post Office.

Mrs Robert M'Gillivray (Morag Gray), 18 Lynstock Crescent, Nethybridge.

\*Elizabeth R. Macgregor, 2 Cambræ, Cromdale; shorthand-typist, Mr Gordon McCulloch, Solicitor, The Square.

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22  
189  
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- \*Mrs Alexander MacKay (Isabella B. Grant), Braemoray, Woodlands Terrace; proprietrix, Craiglynn Hotel; bailie, Grantown Town Council.
- \*James S. Mackenzie, Gowanlea, Woodside Avenue; draper, Messrs Alexander Mackenzie and Son, High Street
- \*Mrs James S. Mackenzie (Elizabeth Robertson), Gowanlea, Woodside Avenue.
- \*Morna G. Mackenzie, Birchview, Woodlands Crescent; receptionist, Palace Hotel.
- \*Mrs William R. Mackenzie (Alma Laing) Birchview, Woodlands Crescent.
- \*Alexander MacPhail, Hillview Cottage, High Street; painter and decorator.
- \*Isa MacPhail, Hillview, High Street.
- \*Charles Munro, Woodlands Hotel, The Square; banker (retired), South Africa.
- \*Jeannette I. Munro, 38 Kylintra Crescent; civil servant, No. 24 Command Workshop, R.E.M.E.
- \*Mrs Archibald Mutch (Elizabeth Duncan), 28 High Street.
- \*Jean M. Paterson, Parkburn, Woodlands Crescent; partner, Paterson & Co., Shoe Specialists, 23 High Street.
- \*James Philip, Strathspey Hotel, High Street; hotel proprietor.
- \*Elizabeth O. Phimister, Woodburn, South Street; postal and telegraph officer, General Post Office.
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- \*Mabel M. Pyper, Riversdale, Grant Road.
- \*Mrs Thomas S. Robertson (Mary E. Hastilow), Achnagonlan.
- \*Alison Ronaldson, Strathallan, Grant Road.
- \*Jessie D. Ronaldson, Strathallan, Grant Road; postal and telegraph officer, General Post Office.
- \*Mrs Joseph Schleppe (Elizabeth Meldrum), Granite Villa, Woodside Avenue.
- \*Sheila M. G. Smith, B.Com. (Edinburgh), Auchernack.
- \*Mrs Peter G. Spalding (Isobel M. Gunn), 6 Macgregor Avenue.
- \*Mrs John Stuart (Marion N. G. Paterson), M.A. (Edinburgh), 32 Kylintra Crescent.
- \*Mrs Colin Sutton (Catherine M. MacKay), Craiglynn Hotel.
- \*James Templeton, Croix de Guerre (Gold Star), The Lodge, Castle Grant; electrician and plumber, Seafield Estates (retired).
- \*Netta Templeton, Gladstone Cottage, Castle Road.
- \*James Williams, M.B., Ch.B. (Edinburgh); Stonefield, The Square; medical practitioner.
- \*Mrs Jack Wood (Joan Cruickshank), Seafield Lodge Hotel, Woodside Avenue; hotel proprietrix.

\* Life Member.

### BIRTHS

- CLARK.—On 26th March, 1958, to Mr and Mrs Michael G. Clark (Heather M. Mathieson), Rockleigh, Coopers Green, Uckfield, Sussex—a daughter (Judith Alizanne).

GRANT.—On 12th February, 1958, to Mr and Mrs John Grant (Mary E. Templeton), Dunalastair, Heathfield Road—a daughter (Shelagh Margaret).

GRANT.—On 1st August, 1958, to Mr and Mrs Wm. Barclay Grant (Margaret Cruickshank), Mains of Garten, Boat of Garten—a son.

LITTLEJOHN.—On 17th October, 1957, to Mr and Mrs James C. Littlejohn (Elizabeth L. Young), 170 Addison Road, Rugby—a son (James Norman).

McIVER.—On 5th February, 1958, to Mr and Mrs Archibald M. McIver (Elizabeth M. McBeath), 8 Daal Terrace, Port Charlotte, Islay—a daughter (Joanne Wilma).

NAUGHTON.—On 6th August, 1957, to Mr and Mrs Michael A. Naughton (Marie A. Shaw), 16 Priams Way, Stapleford, Cambridge—a son (Stuart Shaw).

ORFORD.—On 28th July, 1958, to Mr and Mrs Bryan Orford (Isobel Calder), 13 A.M.Q., R.A.F., Inverbervie—a son (Leslie Bryan).

TEMPLETON.—On 20th February, 1958, to Mr and Mrs James A. Templeton, Schoolhouse, Alves—a son.

WALKER.—On 18th December, 1957, to Mr and Mrs Austin Walker (Helen A. K. Scott), 17 Ferryhill Terrace, Aberdeen—a daughter (Brenda Scott).

### MARRIAGES

ALLAN—McLEAN.—At Duddingston Kirk, Edinburgh, on 3rd June, 1958, Thomas D. Allan, Thankerton, By Biggar, to Mona M. McLean, N.D.D., N.D.P., Croftallan, Nethybridge.

ANDERSON — MACDOUGALL. — At St Columba's Church, Boat of Garten, on 24th July, 1958, Adam Connan Anderson, Carrbridge, to Shona Gordon MacDougall, Monaliadh Bungalow, Boat of Garten.

GARDINER—WATT.—At the South Church, Grantown-on-Spey, on 22nd March, 1958, Terence Harry Gardiner, Birmingham, to Wilma Jessie Fraser Watt, 109 High Street.

HARRISON—GORDON.—At King's College Chapel, Aberdeen, on 31st October, 1957, Dennis S. Harrison, to Grace T. Gordon, M.A., Lower Delliefure.

MACKAY—INNES.—At Inverallan Manse, Grantown-on-Spey, on 20th September, 1958, Colin Mackay, Edinburgh, to Kenina Jean (Nina) Innes, Carndearg, 17 Kylintra Crescent.

ROSS — ANDERSON.—At Dulnain-Bridge Church, on 21st June, 1958, John Ross, Forres, to Margaret R. Anderson, Wester Laggan, Dulnain-Bridge.

SIMPSON — ANDERSON. — At the High Church, Forres, on 26th July 1958, Alexander Simpson, Dunphail, to Jessamine I. Anderson, Wester Laggan, Dulnain-Bridge.

TEMPLETON — MARSHALL.—At Nethybridge Church, on 10th July, 1958, William George Templeton, The Lodge, Castle Grant, to Isabella Marguerite (Rita) Marshall, M.A., Coire-cas, Nethybridge.



**THOMSON — COBB.** — At St Andrew's Church, Woolwich, on 27th April, 1958, James William Thomson, Grant Cottage, to Maureen Alice Cobb, Plumstead, London.

**WALKER—SCOTT.**—At the North Church, Keith, on 22nd December, 1956, Austin Walker, to Helen Anne Kincaid Scott (Mountlea, Balmenach, Cromdale).

#### DEATH

**GILBERT.**—In Glasgow, on 5th December, 1957, Anna B. Gilbert, retired teacher (Strathallan, Grant Road).

#### DR W. GRANT RETIRES IN WARRINGTON

A Grantown man who rendered distinguished medical service to the Warrington district of Lancashire for 37 years, Dr William Grant, has received many gifts and expressions of appreciation on the occasion of his retirement.

Born in 1886, he is a son of the late Mr Andrew Grant, builder, Grantown, and in 1901 he was apprenticed to Mr James Kerr, chemist and druggist. He qualified as a Member of the Pharmaceutical Society in Edinburgh and after some years of hard work and self-sacrifice in Edinburgh and Glasgow qualified L.R.C.P., L.R.C.S. (Edin.) and L.R.F.P. and S. (Glas.).

He was with the Ministry of Pensions at Bellahouston Hospital, Glasgow, for a period before going to Warrington in 1921.

Dr Grant's activities and interests have been confined to his work and to service on committees associated with his profession. He is a past chairman of the Warrington Division, British Medical Association, of which he was honorary secretary for 12 years; a past vice-president of the Lancashire and Cheshire branch of the B.M.A., was honorary secretary of the Local Medical War Committee, a member of Warrington Insurance Committee, and medical member of the Warrington and District Disablement Advisory Committee.

In a tribute to Dr Grant in "St Elfin's Chronicle," the magazine of the Warrington Parish Church, the rector, Rev. Canon J. C. Longbottom, writes: "Dr Grant was one of the old school. Kindness, sympathy and a full understanding of the needs of both patient and family were the three medicines he carried with him everywhere, and a dose of them often did more good than all the National Health pills in a bucket together."

Dr Grant, whose present address is Cairngorm, Lyon's Lane, Appleton, Warrington, hopes to spend his retirement in his native town.

He is the brother of Mrs Stewart, Craigmore, Grantown.

#### STUDENT LETTER

Dear Editor,

Here, although somewhat belated, are my "First Impressions from Aberdeen." The University has, I believe, been amply described in earlier issues of this magazine,

and it will suffice for me to say it does more than justice to these descriptions.

Inevitably, however, the first few days were a trifle bewildering for even the most confident newcomer; but, due to a splendid programme of varied entertainments, lectures and tours, arranged by the S.R.C., and designed specifically for the purpose of promoting a feeling of comradeship among some five hundred freshers, any feeling of strangeness soon disappeared. In passing, I might mention the recreational side of life which is so admirably catered for in Aberdeen. The University boasts one of the finest sports' fields in Scotland, and for those who prefer less exertion their interests are catered for in the Students' Union. The Union itself is an imposing building, opposite Marischal College, which caters for almost all the needs of the student. There he, or she, can sit, read, watch television, play cards, billiards, snooker or darts, not forgetting table tennis, and drink beer to his heart's content, this latter practice being, alas, one of the most popular! But lest I give you readers a mistaken conception of the virtues of Aberdeen students, I assure you they are above reproach.

As to news of fellow Grantonians, Robin Fraser and David Hogg complete this year's complement of emigrants. Robin is studying pharmaceutical chemistry at Robert Gordon's while David is tackling electrical engineering at the University. Alan MacTaggart and Sandy MacKenzie have both been met on several occasions. Evelyn MacIvor is still at T.C. That about completes the report on the Grantown community and my impressions too. Having no brilliant classical quotation with which to leave you, as seems to be the custom, I'll leave you with the MacKenzie war-cry, which I hope you will most appreciate.

Talach Ard.

TORQUIL B. MACKENZIE.

#### MACAO—A PORTUGUESE COLONY

A three hour boat trip from Hong Kong takes you to the small Portuguese colony of Macao. It is on the peninsula of Chung Shun in Kwantung province.

The town (or perhaps I should say city) of Macao is a mixture of new and old—Chinese, Portuguese and Spanish. The architecture, it is said, combines the best of these nations.

The streets are lined by fine old trees, and there are many Chinese temples and beautiful gardens to be seen here. Kwan Yin Tong, the temple of the Goddess of Mercy, is the place where the first treaty between the United States and China was signed in 1844.

If you feel like a little excitement in the form of gambling, then Macao is the place to go, as there seem to be countless gambling houses. I'm afraid, however, there must be more than my extra share of the Scot in me, as I had no desire to part with my money so easily.

Although night life in Macao is rather hectic, during the day it can be so tranquil



that it is no effort at all to laze away the entire day.

The Praya Grande, the grotto of the poet Camoens, has a bust in bronze of Portugal's immortal poet. In this spot, it is believed, he was inspired to write some cantos of his well-known epic "The Lusiad."

I enjoyed, most of all, going to the Junk Yards, to see the junks, sampans and other vessels that daily ply the coasts to earn a meagre living. These fishing people have much darker complexions than most of the Chinese you see around you. Like many people connected with the sea, they are very superstitious. Invariably you can see the young children with jade bracelets round their ankles, or jade rings on their fingers or perhaps just a jade figure tied with cord round their necks.

Never have I seen so many gold teeth as amongst these water people. It certainly isn't unusual to see a whole set of gold teeth grinning at you. It doesn't look particularly nice, but it is their way of representing their wealth.

There are many more things to be said about Macao; but its chief attraction is that it is a spot where one can go to get away from the hustle and bustle of Hong Kong.

ANNE M. MUNRO.

#### WITH THE KINLOSS MOUNTAIN RESCUE SQUAD

At time of writing I am nearing the end of my two years of National Service. For about 17 months of that time, I have been stationed at Kinloss, my main duty being to act as truck driver in the R.A.F. Mountain Rescue Squad. Mr Donaldson has been at me to relate some of my experiences. I am not very keen to do so, as the R.A.F. boys don't much like that sort of thing; but I have agreed to give some idea of the general set up of the job.

The Mountain Rescue Squad was, of course, originally established to send prompt aid to crashed aircraft. Luckily this type of aid is not often needed; and the Squad is used for ordinary mountain casualties, which, as you all know, are rather too frequent.

In a typical exercise five trucks go out. The first carries personnel, the 36 members of the Rescue Squad. The second carries equipment—tents, kit, etc. The third is a wireless truck. The fourth is an ambulance. The fifth is a landrover, which can be used on bad paths at the scene of rescue.

We form quite a little convoy when we are on the way; and we don't dilly dally. On the good roads, that is all very well; but on the narrow, twisting side roads of the Highlands, the driving is sometimes nearly as interesting as walking a tightrope.

The area we cover is roughly that to the north of the Grampians. For example, we have operated in the Cairngorms, near Glencoe, round about Ben Nevis, in Skye, and in the Ullapool area.

The exercise may be quite short, or it may take a day or two. In a longer exercise we camp near the scene of emergency. The

rescuers go off in parties of five; and the rest of us put up the tents, cook, re-fuel vehicles and help generally. The wireless truck keeps in touch with things. At Pittravie Castle in Fife is 18 Group, the Rescue Co-ordination Centre for the northern half of Britain; and we contact this centre every hour. We also keep up wireless communication with the parties on the hills every half hour.

The rescue parties do not spare themselves. They work fast and they tackle some very risky climbing. When they find the mountain casualties, things become even more difficult. Often, I am sorry to say, they have to salvage bodies; but if the casualties are still alive, the task of transporting them without further injury is no easy one. The Thomas stretcher, which is on runners, affords the best means of comfortable transport, if it can be used.

As I said at the beginning, I do not propose to deal with specific expeditions, though I believe that, if I could sort them all out, they would make quite a long story. I will say, however, that in my time the Mountain Rescue Squad has saved at least half a dozen lives, two of these in Skye.

FRASER SIME.

#### SPANISH HOLIDAY

Our holiday began when about 2 a.m. on 13th July a Viscount left Blackbushe Airport in Kent, en route for Perpignan. Perpignan is just over the border into France. In the early hours of the morning we travelled by coach from Perpignan through the rugged foothills of the Pyrenees to Port Bou where, after much signing and staring, we crossed the frontier into Spain.

It was impossible to feel weary when there was such a varying panorama before us—the vine plantations, the dilapidated sleepy villages through which we passed, with their windows still shuttered, the hay fields where workmen, burnt black, in their dark blue shirts and "coolie" hats, paused to watch us as we moved on. At first the countryside was thickly wooded, though the trees had a stunted, arid appearance. As we travelled southwards, the houses and surroundings became gayer and more prosperous. The white-washed walls of the houses glistened in the burning mid-day sun, their red-tiled roofs contrasting vividly with the deep blue sky. The driver tore on, honking madly as we passed a donkey cart laden with vegetables, a herd of black and white goats or one of the numerous scooters seen in Spain. Finally we reached the Costa Brava. The travel brochures certainly do not exaggerate; it was all there—the dazzling sea, the unclouded sky, the golden sands dotted with gaily striped parasols and bathing huts, even a castle perched on a jutting headland and, to complete the picture, golden tanned figures which consumed us with envy, in a colourful selection of beach wear.

After breakfast (by this time it was 12 o'clock) at Lloret on the Costa Brava, six brave souls carried on for another two hours to Barcelona, along a twisting cliff road with



sheer rock on one side, and sheer drop on the other.

Barcelona at last! All was quiet on that Sunday afternoon, though trolley buses passed crammed with people, an incredible number squeezing their heads out of "unglassed" windows, and black and yellow taxi cabs swarmed like wasps on the wide, modern palm-fringed avenues.

The eternal question I am asked is—Did you go to a bullfight? The answer is—Yes, and rather enjoyed it!

At 6.30 p.m., before dinner one evening, we walked to the Plaza De Toros and found our places in the vast amphitheatre, paying two pesetas for a cushion to sit on the cold stone seat. We waited in some trepidation for what was to follow, having heard from other tourists of the cruel and gruesome aspect of the fight; but horrified and yet fascinated, infected by the terrific enthusiasm of the crowd, we actually enjoyed all six fights.

The bull is let into the arena and roused to fight, goaded firstly by the matador's assistants who wave their pink cloaks and then, as the bull charges, disappear behind wooden barricades. The Picadors on horse-back (their horses are blindfolded and protected by sacking on their flanks) carry long lances and spear the bull in the neck, at the same time trying to guard their horses from the bull's horns. Next, banderillos, short coloured spears, are placed, two at a time, in the bull's neck by agile-footed banderilleros. Six in all are stuck in, supposedly ringing the spot where the matador is to deliver the fatal thrust. By this time the bull is rather a gory mess, yet the climax has still to come. The matador appears before the cheering crowd—a romantic figure in his gold-embroidered bolero and tights. With a flourish he doffs his black cap and throws it to the ground, not to be picked up until the fight is over. Flashing his scarlet cloak, he attracts the bull's attention and provokes him to charge again and again, nimbly and lithely twisting cloak and body as he moves closer and closer to the bull. When the matador thinks the moment has come, he draws back and stands, the sword poised above his head, then with a powerful thrust he strikes the sword into his victim. The bull staggers and suddenly falls rigid.

The crowd with one movement rises to its feet and loudly "holés" the bowing victor, while the bull is dragged round the ring by six horses, the band beating out a triumphant fanfare. In only one of the six fights we watched did the matador so delight the crowd that he received bouquets. From all sides he caught them, with arms outstretched, passing them to his assistants as he made a triumphant tour of the ring. Another less fortunate matador was gored by the bull, his immaculate bolero torn to shreds as the bull's horns marked his back. Hardly able to stand, he rose to his feet and, with another sword in his hand, staggered towards the bull, determined to kill him at all costs. To the Spaniards a scene like this makes the occasion, though we feel it is needlessly cruel to both man and beast, both so weakened

that neither can end the fight without long drawn out agony on either side. Dinner at 9 p.m. rather stuck in our throats that night.

A most interesting excursion was our visit to Pueblo Espanol or the Spanish village built in Barcelona for the International Exhibition of 1929. It consists of a miniature village of houses characteristic of the Spanish provinces in their various arts and crafts. We saw glass-blowing, girls working out intricate patterns on lace mantillas, leather and basket work, ceramics, pottery, wrought iron and, perhaps most impressive of all, the exquisite Toledo work of gold inlaid with steel. So in an afternoon it was possible to appreciate in some measure the variety and skill of the Spanish peoples. Also built for the International Fair were the fountains of Montjuich, reputed largest in the world and on fiesta nights a riot of misty colours, rising, falling, and continually changing form and shade.

Another memorable evening in Barcelona was our tour of the night clubs. Time means nothing to the Spaniards. I don't know when they slept for "Barcelona de noche" seemed as alive as Barcelona by day. There we sat under the trees sipping champagne while, on a raised platform in front of us, we watched many of the traditional Spanish dances. The dresses were so beautiful and colourful with their layers of frills that we sat entranced as these Spanish beauties danced, their castanets clicking more and more furiously in time with their tapping feet.

Not only did we see dancing in the night clubs, but one fiesta day, behind Barcelona Cathedral, we accidentally came upon groups of people, young and old, dancing in the city square to a brass band. They were doing the Sardana, traditional folk dance of Spain. Dancing in wide circles with hands joined, they tapped their feet in the same pattern over and over again. Each district of Spain has its own particular Sardana tune.

Though we could have stayed long enough gazing on so many new sights, our viewing was restricted by the attention we ourselves attracted. Foreign girls seem to be the prey of many Spaniards, and it was impossible to stroll the wide avenues or sit at a street café without feeling slightly annoyed and yes! flattered by the glances passed in our direction. Some were bold enough to attempt conversation. Parlez Francais? — silence. Sprechen Deutsch?—again silence. Speak Ingliss?—no reply. With a philosophic shrug they moved off to try their luck elsewhere. Yet, according to Pepi, the bar attendant in our hotel, one would expect the contrary. To Pepi the problem was a very simple one — Spanish weather very hot, Spanish girls very hot; English weather very cold, English girls very cold—all said with such a disarming smile that we smiled back.

I might go on endlessly describing unforgettable views and experiences — the monastery of Montserrat, a sanctuary in the mountains, the fishing boats and liners side by side in Barcelona Harbour, the flower and fruit stalls, the fishermen dangling their legs over the rocks, catching prawns or other shell fish or, perhaps most entertaining of all, just



sitting in the shade watching the world go by.

Naturally, part of its charm for us lay in its unfamiliarity. You ask, then, would we go back again and risk spoiling the first magic impression. The answer I hope you will read written between the lines of my Spanish Holiday.

SHEINA M. DONALDSON.

### AM BODACH AND THE WEE FOLK

Fifty years ago everyone believed in fairies, but nowadays even children are sceptical, when not downright disbelieving. In the days of our grandfathers there were fairies at the bottom of every garden, but now alas! they dwell only in remote regions where even there their existence is precarious as hiking and hill walking become ever more popular.

It is saddening to know that even among Highlanders there are those who profess not to believe in fairies. I could take the doubters to places where their scepticism would be quickly shattered. The Wee Folk have retreated before the advance of what we are pleased to call civilisation—although they must wonder what there is civilising about a Hydrogen bomb. They have retreated and ours is the loss, but they still exist and retain their age-old beguiling gaiety.

No one who wanders alone to the lonely places of the Cairngorms could do other than believe in fairies. You have only to lie still in the heather at the gloaming, with the West wind breathing in its sleep, to know that you are not alone. Those two hundred square miles of mountain, moor and forest are teeming with evidence of fairies although the clues are not always recognised as such.

All the world knows that white heather brings good luck, but how many know why? It is because when a fairy steps on a heather twig its flowers are instantly bleached.

The greenness of An Lochan Uaine's icy waters is constantly marvelled at by climbers and the lesser breed of hikers who airily advance their fancy theories to explain the phenomenon. An advertising agent might say that it was because the fairies don't use Fairy Dyes; and he would be right!

Did you know that those brown withered puff-balls which we delight to kick were once fairy bagpipes, or that the delicately beautiful anemone is the Wee Folks' favourite sleeping place?

It is reassuring to know that the Wee Folk are all around, for they are not the only supernatural inhabitants of the hills.

Sinister kelpies are by far the most numerous, if not the most terrifying, of the evil spirits which haunt the High Tops. They appear sometimes as splendid horses, sometimes as alluring maidens, but always they are dedicated to evil. Before the depopulation of the Highlands, travellers were frequent in the mountain passes, and they dreaded the appearance of kelpies who lay in wait at river fords to foretell certain death.

Men say that a great treasure in gold lies beneath the dark waters of Lochan Oir in the Eastern Cairngorms; but no one dares to seek it, for it is guarded by a kelpie so

dreaded that it inspires fear even greater than man's greed.

Windy, wild Loch Einich harbours a varied supernatural population, and here again the kelpies predominate.

Remote Loch Avon was once inhabited by a kelpie which took the form of a magnificent stallion. Many men were tempted to bestride it, and all disappeared forever beneath the loch's rippling surface. But a courageous, and fortunate, Tomintoul lad succeeded in slipping a silver bridle over its head, to become the owner of the finest horse in all Scotia.

To the West of Braeriach, mountain spurs carried away by glaciers have left massive, gaunt rock faces. Here lives Am Bodach—the Old Man—not by any means benevolent, but at least possessed of some redeeming features. Facing him across Loch Einich is A'Chailleach, the Old Woman of the Sgorans' black granite ramparts. Evil, spiteful and menacing, she is Am Bodach's sworn enemy. Those two worthies are eternally at war with each other, and such is Am Bodach's hatred that when A'Chailleach turns her evil influence upon travellers, he so far forgets himself as to assume the role of protector. Then you may hear above the storm's roar the shrill unearthly screaming of the Old Woman as she hurls abuse at the gloating Bodach.

In the darkest, most inaccessible corries where sunlight never penetrates lurk the "She Devils," whose eerie wailing can drive a man to the edge of madness.

But those demoniac spectres of the mists and darkness are far outnumbered by, and no match for, The Wee Folk whose merry laughter causes the evil ones to shrink into their lairs.

I have spent nights alone on the hills in utter darkness, when conditions were just right for the machinations of the kelpies and their kindred spirits; but only once, during a violent storm, did I hear the distant wailing of the "She Devils." A chill fear gripped me—but it was with some other poor soul that they had business that night. He was carried, broken in body and mind, down to Glenmore Lodge, and for all his love of the hills refused ever again to set foot on them, alone.

It is possible that some night I may come face to face with something terrifying beyond imagination. But I don't anticipate it—and in any case, who could resist the call of the High Tops, at once a challenge and an exhilaration? There among the corries and scree-fields a man learns humility and catches a glimpse of wondrous things.

As a footnote, may I suggest that if you would see the Cairngorms in their ultimate glory, you must avoid High Summer's blazing days. See them on a Spring morning or an Autumn evening; and although stormy weather makes the hills hazardous, the rewards are great.

In hill climbing, as in life, what is easily attained is rarely worth attaining at all.

IAN MACPHERSON.

(Extract from the "Strathspey Herald and Grantown Advertiser.")



## NEWS FROM THE OUTPOSTS.

### PERSONAL

The editor of these notes must, first of all, express thanks for the kind things said about the 1957 news. As everyone knows, the notes involve a good deal of team work; and, this year, a vital member of our team, Willie Cruickshank, the Old Guard secretary, had to fall out at a very inconvenient time. We have tried to make the best of things. As always, we owe an incalculable debt to Miss Jeannette Munro for the power of work she puts in; and we are also greatly indebted to Miss Jean Paterson and to the Old Guard president, Jock Winchester. We hope these notes will give some satisfaction; and we hope all F.P. members will keep us well supplied with news in 1959.

### LOCAL

The F.P. Dance, last Xmastide, was again the dance of the festive season. We thank all the promoters.

The 1958 tourist season is reckoned the most successful since the war. Hard weather set in after Xmas, and the skiers were soon in our midst, with a ski-lift, actually, up the Tomintoul road.

When winter reluctantly broke, we had two big events in May, a Car Rally and a Wapinshaw.

The latter was the National Smallbore Rifle Association's Scottish Meeting. Our local men had much to do, and this may have adversely affected their shooting; but Jim Winchester actually won the Morayshire County Medal at the rally. Jim also had the great honour of being the non-shooting captain of the Scottish team in the Scotland v. England match.

Jock and Jim Winchester received a wonderful tribute in the September number of "The Rifleman" for their work at the rally. Here it is:—"The standard of local co-operation, particularly from the members of the Grantown-on-Spey Rifle Club, was truly amazing. Our tributes to the brothers Jock and Jim Winchester cannot be too extravagantly phrased, . . . their help exceeding anything it has been our privilege to experi-



Jock & Jim Winchester [Photo: "The Rifleman"]

ence in organising National Scottish Meetings since 1910."

Local golf continues to flourish. Tommy Rattray again annexed a number of cups. In addition Tommy, along with Betty Phimister, qualified at Elgin for the "Daily Mail" Mixed Foursomes at Gleneagles. It was unlucky that they drew the winners in the first round.

Fishing, of course, has many local devotees; and the Old Guard turned out in force for its annual angling competition. Very fitly, the cup was won by Ian Macpherson, who wields the rod with the same grace as he wields the pen. The cup was presented by Mr Robert Wilson, prime founder of the Club, who was in Grantown at the time.

At time of writing the walls of the new Picture House are rising under the expert guidance of Mr W. R. Mackenzie. Grantown has sorely missed the Picture House that was destroyed by fire in 1955. The building of a new one is due to the enterprise of some of our well-known F.P.s — Jim Mackenzie, Hamish Dixon, George Cameron, Tommy Gilbert and others. Grantown will be grateful to them.

A somewhat smaller building, which surprised Grantown by springing up in roughly a month, is the house built this summer for Mr and Mrs John Duncan.

Life follows its normal pattern for most of our local members, many of whom are in the veteran stage. Perhaps the doyen of them all is little Miss Duncan, ex-day and Sunday School teacher. We met her on the High Street the other day, gallantly doing her messages in the chill October breeze.

We welcome back to the local ranks Miss K. MacGregor, M.A., who takes up teaching in the Grammar School.

### OF THE SERVICES

It is very difficult to keep in touch with our service lads. The news of them, at time of writing, seems mostly of demobilisation.

Johnny MacGregor, out for some months, functions in the Bank of Scotland in Aberdeen. Fraser Sime, after a year or more of haring across the mountains with the Kinloss Mountain Rescue Squad, is now with a furniture firm in Elgin. Finlay McAndrew, also demobbed, works with Burnetts in Inverness.

The badminton partners, Duncan Dick and Charlie Ferguson, are now out and back at their old jobs.

Ian Walker, when we see him home on leave, looks a real advertisement for the Scots Guards.

The Macleod twins are in Western Germany. We hope there are badminton facilities there. Billy Laing is also in Western Germany.

Roy McGregor has a more difficult assignment in troubled Cyprus.



Jimmy Thomson, back from Gibraltar, no doubt, as a newly married man, prefers Woolwich.

Junior recruits to the services are John Stuart, apprentice air mechanic in the R.A.F., and Walter Sanger, who has been accepted for the R.N.

#### OF BIRTHS AND MARRIAGES

We note that a number of our lady F.P.s have acquired new surnames—Grace Gordon, Helen Scott, Wilma Watt, Shona MacDougall, Mona McLean, Nina Innes and sisters Margaret and Jessamina Anderson of Dulnain-Bridge.

An event with a double interest was the wedding of an Old Guard stalwart, Billie Templeton and Rita Marshall. Their house in Joppa is, of course, dubbed "Cairngorm."

Jimmy Thomson has also decided, with characteristic speed, that a soldier's life is more worth while in double harness.

Donald McIntyre has also found a bride in distant California. Will his new status curb his geological adventures?

Ian Kennedy, John Beaton, Billy Mutch and Albert Hastings are late recruits to the married ranks. The Old Guard is very much settled down.

Nine births are also noted in our lists. In addition to these, we have to congratulate Alistair Jack, Douglas Gibson, Gordon MacGregor, James Mitchell, Ronald McIntyre, Charlie Lawson and Maxwell Innes. May the new generation inherit their full share of hereditary talent!

#### OF EXILES

We seem to have little news of distant exiles; but we greatly appreciate the article on Macao received from Anne Munro, most remote of all, in far Hong Kong.

We do, however, have news of a number of exiles who have re-visited us this summer. Mrs Braid (Pam, Gibson) spent much of the summer here, along with her husband and two children.

Mrs Maclaren (Sheila McDougall) was also back in Strathspey, with her now considerable family, from far Colombia.

Mrs Beveridge (Elizabeth Gordon) and Mrs McArthur (Margaret Grant) re-visited us from Iraq and Johannesburg respectively.

At time of writing Mr and Mrs Gordon Jack are likely to be back in Grantown soon on leave. Gordon should have a few tales to tell.

Mrs Lugg (Jean Burgess) continues to oscillate between a summer guest house in Grantown and a precarious winter spell in Cuba, where the unruly elements are rather too fond of shooting.

Mrs Ritson (Williamina Keith) is now in British Columbia and ranks with our distant exiles.

Billy Sellar, one of a firm of doctors in Singapore, should be a social as well as a medical asset to the metropolis of Malaya.

Now for some more of our medical F.P.s.

Tom Hunter has got very near the top of

the tree, being now Consultant in Orthopaedic and Traumatic Surgery to the Romford Group of Hospitals.

In the Edinburgh sphere, Betty Mutch has taken over as Matron of Roodlands General Hospital, Haddington.

Cathie Smith was recently appointed a member of the Council of the British Dietetic Association.

Beth Lawrence, now more than fully fledged, has a post as staff midwife in a Glasgow Hospital.

We note too that Dr William Grant, of Cheshire, has retired, with many tokens of appreciation, after a long career of service.

Dr Mabel Lawson, it would seem, is not allowed to retire. She is now President of the National Council of Nurses for Great Britain and Northern Ireland.

Our F.P.s are well represented in the teaching as well as in the medical profession.

To one of our teachers, Eva Cameron, who has now retired, we extend our best wishes for a happy spell of leisure.

We are rather intrigued by Elsie McIntosh's removal to Lerwick. Was Elsie impelled by the spirit of adventure? We think she will enjoy life in hospitable Ultima Thule.

Mr Hunter's numerous friends were rather startled by the news that he had had a bad appendix operation this summer. He was in good heart, however, when we saw him some weeks later.

We were very glad to hear from Peter Macpherson lately. Peter has transferred from Comrie to Cupar, where he is manager of a big Grocer and Wine Merchant business. We hope Peter finds the Fife soil kindly and responsive.

We like to report news of promotions and advancements and, belatedly, we congratulate Robert Surtees on promotion to the rank of Station Sergeant in the Southend police.

Richard Surtees's home in London is famed for its hospitality to Grantonians.

Stephen Anderson, in Aberdeen, and Basil Mackintosh, in Glasgow, are recent additions to the numerous Grantonians in the police forces.

We congratulate Mrs Pat Grant on her round the world tour, with a visit to friends in New Zealand as an incentive.

We saw Raymond Philip this summer, home on holiday from Boston and looking prosperous. We hardly know in what section to put Raymond, as he has added the degree of M.Sc. to his already formidable list of distinctions. Raymond, however, is now very much a business man, being employed by a firm of Chemical Engineers and Business Consultants in Massachusetts. His actual job—studying the operation of business firms with a view to increase of efficiency and reduction of costs—is difficult but interesting.

It is a good many years since John Baikie was at the Grammar School. Now, an Edinburgh architect, he has won a 750 guinea prize for a plan for housing development of the Leith Fort area.



## STUDENTS AND LEAVERS

The year 1958 has been the most remarkable in the history of the Grammar School as regards student successes. Among many results five Honours Degrees have been obtained, including three Firsts; and Grammar School ex-pupils have graduated at all four Scottish Universities. It is a record of which a much larger school might well be proud.

The trail of successes started when Ian Ritchie completed his examinations in Chartered Accountancy. Ian is now with a firm in London.

Next came Robert McKenzie with Second Class Honours in Engineering, this despite an appendix operation during the session. Robert is now employed with Metropolitan Vickers in Manchester.

Iain Burgess, who has lived in a world of geological investigation of recent years, justified his studies with First Class Honours in Geology. He continues at Glasgow University on research work.

Angus Mackintosh, at St Andrews University, though dogged by 'flu, achieved second place in the Honours class and Second Class Honours in Chemistry. Angus is now with the North British Rubber Company, and, after training at their works, is doing a course at London University.

Keith Donaldson, leaving his medical course for a year, achieved the only First Class Honours degree in Physiology at Edinburgh University. He continues his normal course this year.

Sandy Gordon, our linguistic expert, was the Honours Class Medallist in Modern Languages at Aberdeen University and gained First Class Honours in Modern Languages. Standing in as French-English assistant at Grantown, Sandy had a happy teaching spell before going to pursue a doctorate at the University of Rennes.

Margaret Smith, at Edinburgh, and Walter Dempster, at Aberdeen, have graduated as M.A.'s, and take their Training College courses this year.

Elizabeth Mackenzie and Patsy Grant have completed their Training College Courses and have begun teaching in Aberdeen and Perthshire respectively.

George Dixon, Honours graduate in History in 1957, is now fully trained, and teaches in Alford. We can imagine George giving historical research a boost in that historic area.

Billie Lamond, after three years at Gordon's College, has achieved his Higher National Diploma in Mechanical Engineering.

Stanley Wright, in Luton, has passed his Ordinary National Diploma in Aircraft Engineering by dint of Night School study.

Beth Lawrence has completed her nursing studies, and is now Staff Midwife in a Glasgow hospital.

Rosemond McHattie, having finished her Demonstrator's Course at Athole Crescent, has a post in Dunfermline.

Jean Mackenzie, studies completed, has a management post at Wester Elchies.

At Aberdeen University, Sandy Mackenzie

approaches his Finals in Medicine. Torquil Mackenzie, in Arts, and David Hogg, in Engineering, are freshmen there, while at T.C. Isobel Bruce and Evelyn McIvor carry on. At Gordon's College Robin Fraser enters on his Pharmacological studies. Jimmy Macdonald and Donnie McBain continue to study Architecture. Alan McTaggart represents us in Agriculture.

At St Andrews Marjory Mackintosh, in Dentistry, and Bob Philip, in Science, represent the School. Bob startled his native town this summer by sporting a rather becoming red beard. Ron Philip has just completed a part medical course at London University. Amelia Edwards joins up at Dundee T.C.

In Edinburgh Neil McTaggart and Andrew Howlett continue in Arts. Neil is a leading Christian Union man these days. They are joined by Gay Grant and Margaret Nelson at the University, while the sisters Macdonald represent us at T.C.

At Glasgow University George Coutts enters his second year in Veterinary Science, while Colin Keith commences his course in Dentistry. Our T.C. representatives are still Pat Lawrence, Susanne McKenzie and Joyce Mackay.

We used to chaff Walter Ross about the occupation indicated by his height. Walter is now a Metropolitan Police cadet.

Billy Grant has recently gone to Peterborough as student apprentice with an engineering firm.

Margaret Macdonald has commenced nursing in Inverness, and Christine Mackenzie at Grantown.

## OBITUARY REFERENCES

The sympathy of our F.P.s goes out to Mrs Brooks and to Mrs Schleppe, both of whom have sustained sharp bereavement in the current year.

We must also mourn the death of Miss Anna Gilbert, a well-known and colourful personality among our F.P.s. As the daughter of an architect who planned many of the most handsome houses in Grantown, Miss Gilbert grew up with a powerful interest in the town. Her teaching career was spent elsewhere; but when she retired shortly after the war it seemed likely that she would settle in her family home of Strathallan. She sold out, however, paid an experimental visit to Australia, and then came back to live in the Lowlands of Scotland. She occasionally revisited Grantown; and her death in Glasgow last December came as a shock to her friends here.

Her shrewd, kindly, colourful and forthright personality will be remembered by those who knew her.

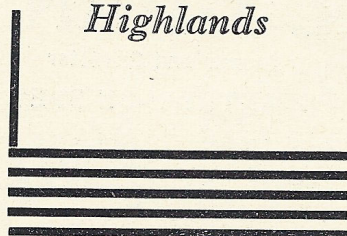
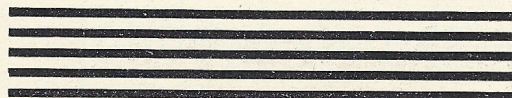
## IN CONCLUSION

We again hope that our news, with all its limitations, will prove interesting; and we hope you will remember your forms and return them early in 1959.

Through this column we again wish all Former Pupils, readers and friends a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year.



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