



COOPER & CO.

SPECIALISTS IN

GROCERIES and PROVISIONS

JOHN KING

*Photographic and
Dispensing Chemist*

**21 High Street
Grantown-on-Spey**

Telephone No. 6
Telegrams—King, Grantown-on-Spey

"D.E." FOOTWEAR

Shows Fashion in all Changing Aspects

For Town and Country Wear.

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

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

THE "D.E."
(Dundee Equitable)

**48 HIGH STREET
GRANTOWN-ON-SPEY**

ANGUS STUART

Bookseller, Stationer
Newsagent and Printer

GRANTOWN-ON-SPEY

Best Quality Stationery
at the most reasonable
prices

GIFTS FOR ALL OCCASIONS—
AT ALL PRICES—FOR ALL AGES

Birthday and Congratulatory Cards

PATERSON & CO.

23 HIGH STREET
GRANTOWN-ON-SPEY

— FOR —
FOOTWEAR FOR ALL AGES
AND OCCASIONS

REPAIRS

'Phone 258.

FISH RESTAURANT

19 HIGH STREET

* * *

Licensed to Sell J. C. SUTHERLAND
TOBACCO Proprietor

DUNCAN'S

THE BAKERY

GRANTOWN-ON-SPEY

for
CAKES

SHORTBREAD
SWEETS

BYERS & SMITH

(M. McINNES)

DRAPERS

SPECIALITIES:

Millinery
Costumes, Blouses, Readymades

"THE CORNER SHOP"

GRANTOWN-ON-SPEY

'Phone 173.

**COPPICE
HOTEL**
Grantown-on-Spey

★

E. M. MUNRO, Proprietor

★

Telephone No. 38.

FOR

SCHOOL BADGES

And

ALL SCHOOL WEAR

Alexander Mackenzie & Son

DRAPERS & OUTFITTERS

Grantown-on-Spey

'Phone 82

S.C.W.S. LTD.

2-4 The Square :: Grantown-on-Spey

For Quality and Service

*Groceries & Provisions, Hardware, Furniture, Drapery,
Footwear, Milk, Fleshing and High-Class
Bakery Goods*

Shopping Vans Cover All Districts

Dividend on all Purchases

A Century's Reputation



D. STRACHAN, Jr., & Co.

(Proprietor—E. M. MUNRO)

*High-Class Grocers and
Wine Merchants*

GRANTOWN-ON-SPEY



Phone 50

MACKINTOSH & CUMMING

Partners—J. J. GRANT and N. GRANT

**General Drapers and Ladies'
Hairdressing Specialists**



We offer our Customers To-day's Finest
Value in
BOYS' and GIRLS' OUTFITTING



Agents for:
"Marlbeck," "Marldene," "Stephany"
Gowns, Coats and Costumes, "Peter
French" Skirts.



52 HIGH STREET

Grantown-on-Spey

'Phone 14



ROSE

CONFECTIONER

Agent for Fuller's Cakes

**25 HIGH STREET,
GRANTOWN-ON-SPEY**



HOLMHILL PRIVATE HOTEL

Ideally situated with splendid view of
the Cairngorms.

Modern : Comfortable throughout

GOLF : TENNIS : BOWLING : FISHING



Under the personal supervision of
the Proprietors:

J. G. & C. H. BRUCE

of the old established Firm of

JAMES BRUCE & SONS

Coal Merchants and Haulage Contractors



GRANTOWN-ON-SPEY

'Phone 145.

Try . . .

JOHN CATTANACH
32 THE SQUARE
GRANTOWN-ON-SPEY

For . . .

*High Class Groceries
and Provisions*

'Phone 49

'PHONE 245



S. G. MUSTARD
First-Class Family Butcher



Hotels, Boarding-Houses, Canteens
Supplied.



NETHYBRIDGE

G. MORTIMER

Highest Grade FISHING TACKLE
and SPORTS GOODS

81 HIGH STREET
GRANTOWN-ON-SPEY

P. BARCLAY

STRATHSPEY BOOT SHOP
GRANTOWN-ON-SPEY

SCHOOL BOOTS and SHOES supplied.

The Leading Store

**Ironmongers, Cutlers & Tool
Merchants**

MACDOUGALL & CO.

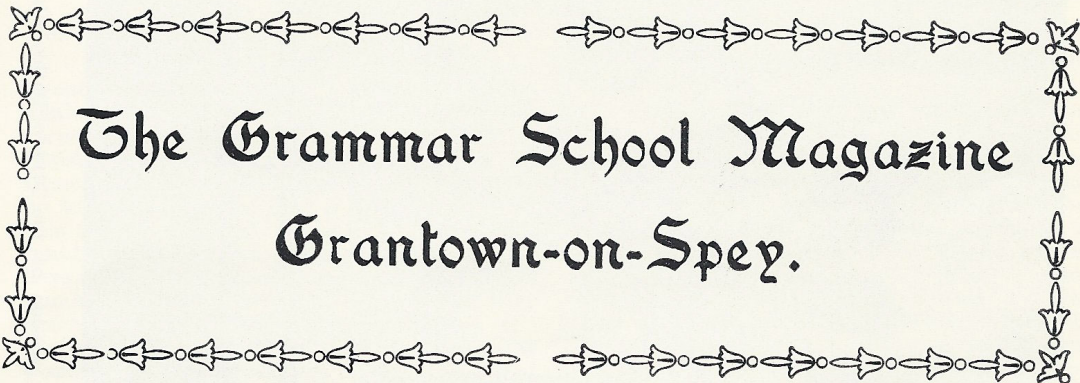
Proprietor—J. A. MACKAY.

GRANTOWN-ON-SPEY

RUGS	GLASSWARE
CARPETS	CHINA
LINOLEUMS	EARTHENWARE

Fishing Tackle, Tennis, Sporting Goods

'Phone 177.



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.

Editorial

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-

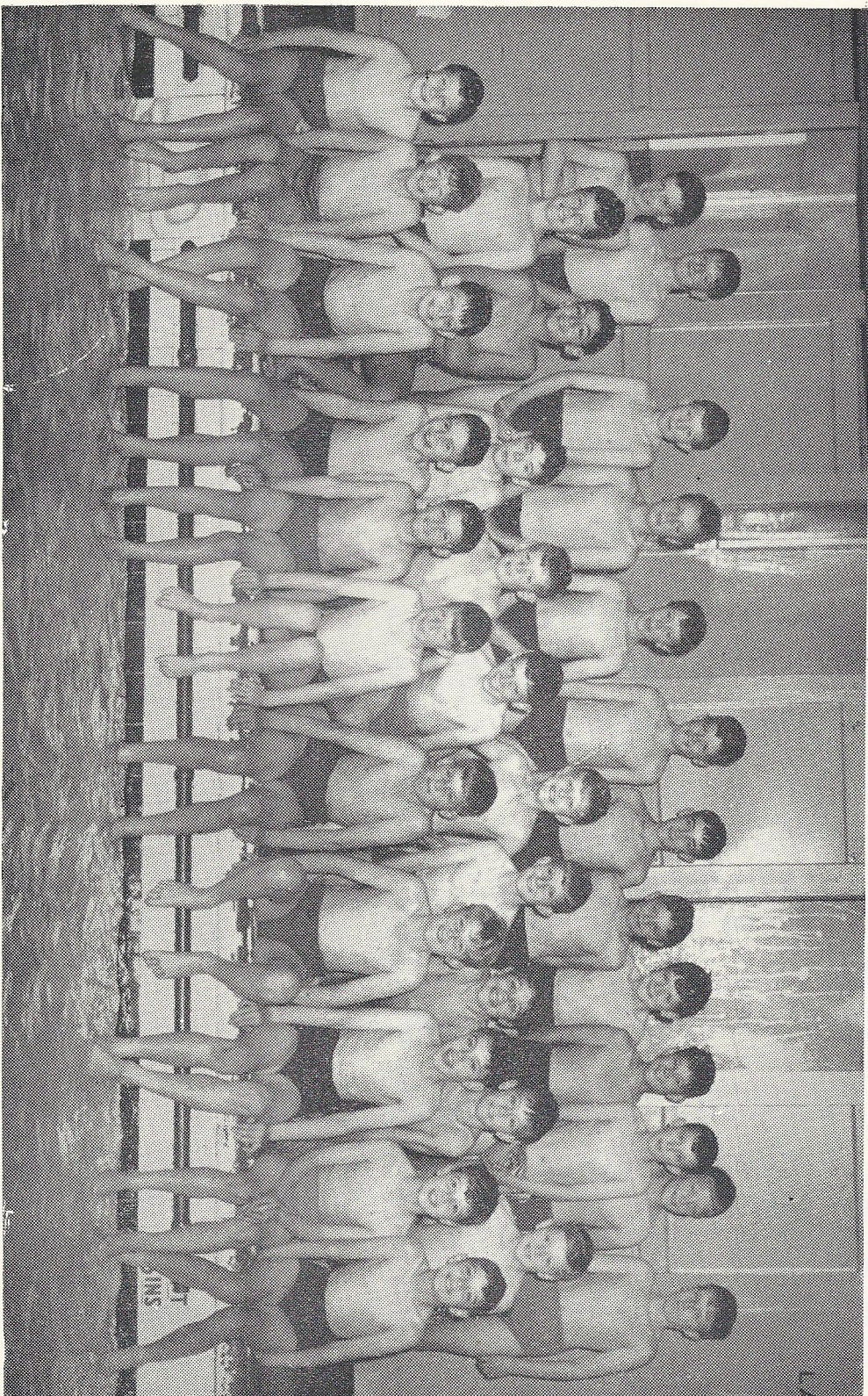
ture House, thanks to independent enterprise and hard work, forms a very popular addition to the Square.

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.



Primary Six and Seven boys of Grantown and Crondale Schools photographed at their weekly session at the Munro Baths, Elgin.

RECTOR'S LETTER.

Dear Editor,

Last autumn, after a lapse of over twenty years, the school took up swimming again when Primary 6 and 7 went for instruction to Elgin Baths, accompanied by pupils from the corresponding classes of Cromdale School. The experiment proved to be highly successful and is being continued this session. Though we have always had a number of limpets in the group, many of our boys and girls have learned to swim, and a number have improved their swimming very much, under the skilful guidance of the Elgin bathmaster and his assistants. I would like to see the instruction extended to take in Secondary pupils from Inverness-shire, so that all pupils passing through the secondary school have the chance to learn to swim. Transport difficulties on return to Grantown make this undertaking impossible at present, even if Nairn swimming-pool were to be used, but this matter is being examined.

Another enterprise which gave a great deal of pleasure to all concerned was the school concert performed in the hall during the last days of June. A wonderful team spirit was built up in school during the days of preparation before the concert, at rehearsals and then during the concert itself. It was a joy to me to be associated with it all, and to see and hear the excellent reception given to our efforts by enthusiastic audiences. We now have a stage and curtains out of it all, and though our lighting set is very much incomplete, we hope to add to it from year to year: who knows—a Gilbert and Sullivan light opera might yet be attempted! The stage is there, however, and can be assem-

bled fairly quickly, if any of the classes wish to entertain the school during or at the end of terms.

A former-pupil of a few years back, on visiting the school now, would not find many 'kent' faces on the Staff, with all the changes that have been taking place. The subject that has been affected most by the changes is English, where some pupils, in a period of a year, have been taught by no fewer than six different teachers. The changes have not been confined to the secondary department, however, and, although we have been fortunate with Primary 3, we are still awaiting a permanent appointment in Primary 2. I do not count additional teachers to the school as changes of Staff, however, as the time-table is eased by their appointment. We now have two extra days of teaching in the Technical and in the Homecraft departments and, when the extra rooms are added to the school, I hope to welcome still further additions to the Staff.

Some weeks ago, twenty-six sets of skis and ski-sticks were ordered for the school with the help of a Dick Bequest Grant, and they are due to be delivered before the beginning of December. It is hoped to provide instruction in this popular winter sport, and I look forward to seeing the same success with this venture as with the swimming.

And now as the first term races, or is it drags, to its end, I wish you all success in your work and play—a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year to you all.

Yours Sincerely,

JAMES BAIN, Rector.

SCHOOL NOTES.

Mr Ross Graves, B.A. (Hons.), McGill University, Canada, took over temporarily as English assistant in November, on the departure of Mr R. Duncan, M.A.

* * *

Margaret McLennan and Anne Urquhart played in the final Highland District trials for schools. Margaret was finally chosen to play for the selected team as left inner.

* * *

Christmas parties were held in school on the usual lines.

* * *

Mr Simpson, assistant in the Technical Department, left for another post in January. For the rest of session, Douglas McInnes, a sixth year pupil, acted as assistant in this Department on Mondays.

Leaving Certificate Examination began on March 2. The Rev. G. B. Johnston again acted as supervisor. As in 1958, there were 22 entrants.

* * *

Mr Ross Graves left on March 27, his place being, again temporarily, filled by Mr J. McArthur, M.A. (Hons. English).

* * *

At the same time, Miss Hetty Gray retired after 40 years of teaching service, 36 of them spent in Grantown Grammar School. From both staff and pupils, Miss Gray received presentations and tributes as to the esteem in which she was held.

* * *

Mrs M. Stuart, M.A., took over for one term in Miss Gray's place.

In an examination for entrance into the Royal Navy as artificer apprentice, Nicholas Spence took seventh place among 466 entrants.

* * *

In Civil Service entrance examinations Neil Macdonald was placed 36th equal out of 1672 candidates.

* * *

A party of eight members of staff and 24 pupils spent a happy week-end at Glenmore on May 8-11.

* * *

Empire Day address was given by Mr W. F. Lindsay, Director of Education, the first to use the new term, "Commonwealth Day," in the school on such an occasion.

* * *

A new feature in Sports tuition was the inception of golfing lessons for pupils, under the instruction of Mr G. McKenzie, head of the Mathematics Department.

* * *

As a result of weekly visits to the Munro Baths in Elgin, the following results were achieved with Primary 6 and 7 pupils. 22 were able to swim a length of the bath, ten were able to swim a breadth and six were able to dive from the high board.

* * *

A very successful School Concert was held in the School Hall on the evenings of June 24-25-26. A notable feature was the erection of a new stage by pupils of the Technical Department under the direction of Mr Corpe. Stage accessories were made by the Homecraft and Art Departments under the guidance of Miss Brooks and Mr Liggat.

* * *

L.C. successes in 1959 numbered 94, a greater number than ever before. The number of Higher passes was 40, also a record for the school.

* * *

Dr Donald Ross, of Grantown South Church, was the speaker at Prize-giving. Mrs Ross presented the prizes. Rev. Dr Joseph Grant, chairman of the Education Committee, presided.

* * *

Duncan D. Chisholm was Dux Medallist for the year, achieving the school possible of five Highers and one Lower. His cousin, Duncan Chisholm, was runner-up, with four Highers and one Lower.

* * *

Colin Keith, in his first year of dental study at Glasgow University, was awarded a distinction in Physics. Colin was later given his full blue in Athletics, not a common occurrence for a first year student.

* * *

Lorna M. Stephen, Dux Medallist in 1958, gained a high place in the Aberdeen University Bursary Competitions, and was awarded an open bursary of £30.

* * *

Margaret McLennan and Julia Jackson represented the school at the Scotland Schools Hockey Camp held at Meigle.

A. S. Mackenzie, who graduated at Aberdeen University as M.B., Ch.B., passed with Merit in his finals, being thus among the best five students of his year.

* * *

Patricia Lawrence, on completion of her three years course of training at Jordanhill T.C. for teachers, Glasgow, was one of 12 who were awarded their certificates with distinction.

* * *

G. W. K. Donaldson, B.Sc., was awarded the class medal as the best student in Fourth Year Medicine at Edinburgh University. He was also medallist in Pharmacology and in Pathology, and the winner of a scholarship in Pharmacology.

* * *

School reopened for the session 1959-60 on August 25, with a record roll of 473, 239 Primary and 234 Secondary pupils.

* * *

At beginning of session, Mrs Margaret Ross, M.A., was placed on the permanent staff. Miss Susanne McKenzie also joined the staff as teacher of Primary 3, while Mr John McKenzie became part-time teacher of Technical subjects.

* * *

Mrs Edith Macrae, who retired at end of the 1958-59 session from her post as assistant in the Infant Department, was the recipient of a parting gift from the staff. Mrs McLaren was called back temporarily to take her place.

* * *

Mrs Marion Stuart, M.A., again obliged in a temporary capacity, this time in the English Department, up to September 25.

* * *

Mrs Laing resigned from her Homecraft post, on receiving an appointment in Kingussie, her place being taken by Mrs Anfield.

* * *

Mr J. Hendry, M.A., took up duty as Assistant in the English Department on September 28.

1959 SCOTTISH LEAVING CERTIFICATE RESULTS

Below are the complete results of Class VI leavers:—

Margaret Campbell—L. Hist., H. Maths., H. Fr., L. German, Arithmetic.

Thomas Edwards—H. Eng., L. Hist., H. Maths., H. Sc., H. Fr., H. Tech., Arithmetic.

Graham Grant—L. Eng., L. Hist., L. Maths., H. Fr., L. German (H.E. in University Prelim.).

Kay Hepburn—H. Eng., L. Hist., H. Maths., H. Fr., L. German, Arithmetic.

Neil Macdonald—H. Eng., L. Hist., Arithmetic.

THE MIRACLE STONE OF THE SPEY

GLENMORE, MAY, 1958

In a pool in the River Spey, not far to the north of Boat of Garten, three insignificant slabs of stone lie submerged. Similar stones are to be found up and down rivers in every part of Scotland. Little boys dangle baited hooks over them in unsuccessful attempts to catch eels. Anglers avoid them, as they may be full of snags where they might catch their hooks.

Anglers avoid these three slabs, too, but so do the little boys, for these are the remains of the Miracle Stone of the Spey.

In the late eighteenth century, a certain Mrs Cummin, who had lived a life of unimpeachable righteousness, knowing that her death was near at hand, expressed a strong desire to be buried with her forebears in the stately old churchyard of Duthil. At first this appeared impossible, for the venerable old lady lived at Tulloch on the opposite side of the Spey which was in flood at the time. She was not to be dissuaded, however, and with a perfect trust that could not but command respect, she directed them to a point below Gartenbeg farm, saying "God will find a way."

When, in due course, the funeral party arrives at the appointed place, the river lies dark and forbidding before them—a great black sheet of water broken only by small patches of white froth where the water breaks on the rocks. Lo! as they reach the water's edge the roar of the river is silent. A clear white road runs before them, and walls of solid liquid rise upon either side. Then, through a guard of noble salmon, the coffin passes in an awe-inspiring silence. With measured step, onwards tread the soberly dressed pall-bearers bearing the devout old lady to her last home. As they disappear into the distance, Nature still breaks her rule. Then, with a noiseless steadiness more fearful than any thunder, the road fades, the waters close, and the flood reigns once more.

Tradition does not tell us how the funeral party returned or whether their after-lives were influenced by the miracle they saw or not, but one thing is certain, they spread their story far and wide, and at first it gained wide credence.

In March, 1865, William Grant, one of the religious sect known as "the Men of Duthil," erected a large rock inscribed in Gaelic and English, as a permanent memorial of the crossing. He appointed himself "Bishop of the Stone," and led an impressive consecration ceremony.

This action was widely criticised, and soon controversy reigned through all Strathspey. Victory, finally, rested with "the Men," for one morning the stone was found shattered by, so they claimed, divine influence, as a silent rebuke to cynics.

D. D. CHISHOLM, Va.

After settling in, which took some hours, all Glenmorons tried to snatch a few hours' sleep. Few they were, too. At 6 a.m. two of the occupants of dorm. 4 announced to the hut that they were freezing; and so the day began. Breakfast was over by normal rising-time, and soon we were ready for our first expedition, with Cairngorm our objective.

The "Hoggers" set a hot pace, but the experienced Glenmorons of Class V. stayed to the rear of the party. After crossing the Allt More, which, I am glad to say, now has a substantial bridge, we began the climb in earnest.

The morning was misty but warm, and every so often we would stop to look back on Loch Morlich which looked lovely through the mist. All along the "hoggers" kept up their pace, and soon we could see the last lap looming up through the mist, dark and formidable. After plodding through snow and clambering over rocks, the cairn was reached and, having duly put a stone on the cairn, we had our sandwich lunch. Practically at the end of the meal we were joined by the "plodders" of Class III. Some of the party continued on to Ben Macdhui, some returned by the Lurchers and others via Coire Cas, where some time was spent sliding in the snow. After a hot footbath and the evening meal everybody felt more refreshed. To warm up, the majority of us had a game of football (?), but, of course, there were the one or two who did not take part in the communal activities for reasons best known to themselves! Later in the evening we played records—rock 'n roll—, ping-pong—when one could get the table, as it was always well booked—scrabble and darts; and we finished off the evening with a dance, the music being supplied by Robin on his accordion.

After a good night's sleep we awoke to another beautiful day, and after breakfast the fit set out to climb Bynack—while the fittest climbed Bynack and Meall a' Bhuachaille in record time. Others went to Ryvoan and Bynack bothies, while some just spent the day at Loch Morlich. Sunday evening was spent playing rounders, and the cheating that went on was shocking! The bowling was pitiful, and rules were made up on the spur of the moment by either side!

Monday was free time until after lunch.

This time was spent at the loch playing records until the rain came on and we had to race back to the hut. All males were conspicuously absent while the final chores were being tackled, but these jobs were carried out in good spirits by all concerned.

The arrival of our transport brought to a close our most enjoyable week-end. Everybody was well sunburnt and looked extremely fit. We all went home very happy, a little sad at leaving the hut, but voting that it was the best week-end yet.

ELIZABETH McDONALD, Vid.

IN LIGHTER VEIN

RANDY

A few years ago a dark-eyed little chap called James Grant came to Speyside Orphanage. From a fancied resemblance to a then well-known boxer he was dubbed Randolph, and the name stuck. James's school career was undistinguished in the usual spheres; but from the start he was recognised as a personality. We remember James, with blackened eye and uplifted glove, taking a Gala Fancy Dress prize one year; and we remember him another year career-ing round the Black Park in a Cattle Show race on a raw pony, with everyone hoping—vainly, of course—that he would win. This year he hit the headlines, being mentioned in the "Sunday Post" for an act of real kindness. James, on his round as message boy, found an old lady struggling with an intractable fire, broke sticks for her, set the fire going and undertook to see that she was kept supplied in kindlers. James is now in the Royal Navy, and everybody here wishes him well.

MRS ROSS

One of our staff, Mrs Ross, won a "Bulletin" fashion competition. The win turned out to be very rewarding, and Mrs Ross showed up very well in her interview with the Fashion Column reporter.

ROSS GRAVES

From November to March, a clever and earnest young teacher from Nova Scotia served on our staff. He had an interest in the district, as an ancestor of his, James

Gordon, had migrated from Cromdale to Nova Scotia in the days of Napoleon. Mr Ross Graves spent some of his time in investigating the locality where the emigrant had stayed. He had also with him a most moving poem, written by James Gordon in old age, in which he described his last journey from Cromdale and the injustices which led him to seek a new and better world. Needless to say, the story roused a good deal of interest; and our hearts warmed to Mr Ross Graves.

ROOM NUMBERS

Rooms are now numbered. How on earth did the tender novices of former days find their way around?

SCHOOL CONCERT

School Concerts, of course, are always interesting and also involve work. Pupils enjoy them, and excitable members of staff become nervous wrecks. The great feature of the 1959 concert was the erection of a stage from scratch. We became accustomed to Mr Corpe as a kind of natural adjunct to the hall rafters, and it was even a possibility that an over-zealous H.M.I.S. might have to mount a ladder in order to interview the Rector.

STAFF V. PUPILS

With all the young men on the staff, there has been quite a large spate of sports encounters. Hockey, Badminton, Cricket and now Football—pupils and teachers have met in all, with varying results and much enjoyment.

GLENMORE, MAY, 1959

On Saturday morning we were aroused from our slumbers by the same sound that had assailed our ears as we had tried to go to sleep the previous night, that is to say, the distant inquiry from "Lizzie" as to whether "Meg" was asleep. Soon Tommy expressed the opinion that it was "a hard life for a crust," and within minutes some of the keener types had displayed great courage by crawling out of bed. Soon the merry sound of Elvis Presley's "All Shook Up" was to be heard issuing from the inevitable gramophone.

After breakfast the party set out for Cairn Gorm via the corries down to the right of the regular path. At some of the higher halts Alister MacLeod produced his bugle and sent many piercing blasts echoing over Coire Cas. After lunch on the shoulder of Cairn Gorm, the party arrived at the summit and split in two. Dr Bain's party set off in the direction of Revoan Bothy, while the other, under the joint guidance of

Messrs Corpe and McKenzie, crossed the Saddle and ascended Bynack. Here the less experienced Glenmore-ers were horrified to discover that the return journey past Bynack Bothy and the Green Loch was to be about seven miles. Gallantly they struggled on, however, fighting to ignore the pain from their feet and, as the long miles dragged slowly past, they hit upon the idea of keeping up their pace by singing such stirring martial tunes as "The Yellow Rose of Texas" and whistling "Colonel Bogey." On arrival at Glenmore the party was greeted with cheers from the others who had returned a little earlier. After foot attention and tea the usual evening life started. The gramophone was produced, and soon one could hear Reg Owen's "Manhattan Spiritual," the Goons' "Ying-tong Song," and Elvis Presley's "Blue Suede Shoes" and many other similar musical masterpieces. More spontaneous musical sounds were provided by Alister's afore-mentioned bugle,

and also by a minor flute called a recorder, owned by myself who could only play a particularly mournful version of 'It doesn't matter anymore,' which rather depressed Mr Corpe. Cards were produced, and soon the air was full of darts, ping-pong balls, and loud cries from those who were playing an extraordinary game with a saucepan and corks on the ends of strings. This last pastime was considered by one and all as completely childish and great fun.

Saturday's weather had been pretty hot except for the wind, but on Sunday it was even hotter. As a result many Glenmores departed for the hills wearing light shoes instead of heavy boots. We were heading for the Lairig Ghru along the loch side when we were accosted by two Sassenachs who carried a variety of cameras. They insisted on using us as a foreground for their photographs of the Glenmore countryside. The photographs were to be used, it seems, for the purpose of advertising Scotland abroad. After leaving them we followed miles of Rothiemurchus Ski Road to arrive eventually at Piccadilly. Here Miss Brooks' party left us and headed back for Revoan Bothy. Messrs McKenzie and Corpe spent the morning's walk in trying to persuade each other to carry the haversack which they shared. The main party headed on into the pass, but eventually was overcome by the heat. Thus a descent was made from the path to the burn at the bottom of the glen. Feet were inserted in the icy water and lunch was partaken of. After a while some of the keener types put on their footgear and went bounding up Carn Elrich for some obscure reason. The others were still in the same position, sleeping on the rocks with their feet in the burn, when the mountaineers came back. The party then returned to camp, some by the far side of the loch and over the rope across the river. This evening was spent in a similar manner to the previous one, only the highlight was the table tennis tournament.

Monday was so hot that no-one had the energy to move faster than at a slow stroll. The morning was spent by most in sun-bathing and photograph-taking on the beach. The boys went swimming in the river, and our enjoyment was not spoiled by the fact that it was early May and that we had probably seen the water we swam in as snow up in Coire Cas on Saturday.

The afternoon was spent shirking jobs, while the more enthusiastic members of the party cleaned up the place. Those in the common room were most alarmed at one point when a torrent of Jeyes Fluid solution gushed from under the door leading to the wash place; needless to say, this was due to the senior boys who were having great fun in there wasting the Glenmore water supply.

At last Hugh Hogg arrived with the lorry, and soon the week-end terminated with several untidy Glenmores, weighed down under many badly packed bundles, wending their respective ways home.

D. HOWLETT, Vlb.

PLUSCARDEN PRIORY

The Benedictine Priory of Pluscarden in Moray was founded by King Alexander II, in 1230. Situated in a beautifully wooded valley about seven miles from Elgin, the Priory was for a long time the centre of the religious activities of a devout band of monks. Their numbers were limited by their constitution to twenty in all.

Having been severely damaged by fire in 1390 at the hands, it is believed, of the notorious Wolf of Badenoch, Pluscarden Priory shared the fate of all the monastic institutions in the country after the Reformation in 1560.

The Priory remained little more than a ruin of its former greatness until 1943, when Lord Calum Crichton-Stuart, Marquis of Bute, made a gift of the Priory to the Benedictine Monks of Prinknash Abbey in Gloucester. On April 13, 1948, a few monks from Prinknash arrived at Pluscarden Priory and set to work on the great task of restoration.

To-day, the amazing results of their work are already to be seen, though it will be several generations before the full reconstruction can be completed.

In the vast central tower of the Priory, still in a ruined condition, there are some faded coloured frescoes high up on one of the walls, which can only partly be deciphered. The marks of the fire, when the Priory was burned by the Wolf of Badenoch in 1390, are still visible. There is also a chapel open to the general public from which the altar of the monks' chapel can be seen.

SHEILA CRUICKSHANK, Vlb.

THE GLEN BY MOONLIGHT

Bathed in a flood of silvery light,
The world all aglow lies at rest,
And cosy under the blanket of night,
The sun sleeps away in the west.

Gaunt, wavering shadows sway to and fro,
Cast by the rays of the moon;
In the soft breeze the bare branches blow,
And night birds sing sweetly in tune.

Hemmed in by hills, through a soft haze,
The loch glows so cool and so pale;
A solitary figure, entranced I gaze
At the moon-drenched beauties of the vale.

Underfoot, the leaves, brown and red,
Which carpet the forest floor,
Rustle under my slow measured tread;
In my thoughts revolve legends of yore.

This is my home, my own Highland home;
I love every bohan and ben;
With a joyful heart through the heather
I roam;
—It shines like precious stardust in the
glen.

BETTY KIRKWOOD Va.

BEHIND THE SCENES

For several months unnoticed preparation was being carried out toward the school concert.

The technical master and his senior exam-relieved assistants busied themselves in the construction of the stage and all the electrical fittings. The homecraft department followed close on their heels and began the curtain work. Meanwhile, in the art department, all the background scenery and stage furniture were being prepared. I cannot omit mentioning, however, all the work put in by the individual teachers, who all had different programmes on their hands in order to supply a varied and a most entertaining concert. The teamwork among the staff cannot be over emphasised.

As the day approached one of my classmates and I lent a hand in the last minute tasks and alterations and were asked to assist behind the scenes on the concert nights. I thought this would be great fun, and you can be sure it was. Rehearsals were carried out a few days before and helped us to become used to our scene-shifting which, we were continually told, was to be carried out as efficiently and as quickly as possible.

Soon, however, the concert nights came along. In the spectators' eyes all went excellently from what I later heard, but during the three nights life behind the scenes had one or two hitches and rather comical events, which I trust were all duly camouflaged from the audience.

Once, as we were hurriedly removing some heavy stands from the stage to prepare for the next item, instead of stepping on the wooden horse placed at the side of the stage, I missed my footing and nearly disappeared down the side to let the stand come crashing down with rather a noise. Then, soon after, another somewhat funny thing occurred when the curtain pullers, being a little quick on the draw, left one of our poor helpers stranded on the stage. Fortunately, however, the following scene took place behind a large screen and the boy was able to make himself scarce in time.

A very nerve-racking experience came about when the two principal characters in one of the main plays, thinking they had ample time, decided to go off for a game of golf. Consequently they had a number of boys who were to take part in a later item dashing all over the golf course to look for them. This left the teacher concerned in a very anxious state, but fortunately the two lads turned up in time to dress and receive their cosmetic attention.

Again, during one of the items in the programme in which a girls' choir was taking part, one of the singers had a rather audible contraction of the diaphragm and glottis (hiccup), at which the rest of the girls in turn began to giggle. The audience, however, understanding what had happened, took it in the best of humour.

Most of us who were scene shifting took

part in the senior mixed choir in which we all had to wear white shirts, but one of the boys who had changed into a bright tartan shirt for performing his rather shirt-dirtying task, almost provided a bright splash of colour in the final performance of the evening when he remembered just in time to change into his white shirt.

On reading this account one may gain the impression that nothing went off as it should have done, but in actual fact these, I must point out, were only the hitches in the performance, which, on the whole, went off exceedingly well. Finally, I really enjoyed this job of behind the scenes and would not have missed it for anything.

ARTHUR D. JACKSON, Vb.

FOURTH YEAR TWERPS

Ten hefty fourth year twerps,
To the canteen went to dine;
One was caught in the service hatch,
And then there were nine.

Nine hefty fourth year twerps,
For school were very late;
One failed to dodge the Doc.,
Then there were eight.

Eight hefty fourth year twerps,
Sat gazing up to heaven;
A well aimed duster hit its mark,
Then there were seven.

Seven hefty fourth year twerps,
A power saw tried to fix;
One was reduced to a pound of mince,
Then there were six.

Six hefty fourth year twerps,
Learning how to drive;
One flew through outer space,
Then there were five.

Five hefty fourth year twerps,
At the school dance took the floor;
One tried to hot it up,
Then there were four.

Four hefty fourth year twerps,
To the classroom introduced some glee;
One failed to hand in his lines,
And then there were three.

Three hefty fourth year twerps,
Tried to cope with a Maths problem new;
One over strained himself,
And then there were two.

Two hefty fourth year twerps,
The mile they decided to run;
One collapsed at the hundred yard mark,
And then there was one.

One hefty fourth year twerp,
His magazine article done;
Died from acute brain fever,
And then there were none.

GRAEME THOMSON, IVc.

A DAY AT A GERMAN SCHOOL

School, in Germany, begins at eight o'clock in the morning, and finishes at one. So, at half past seven, we caught the trolley-bus to Rheydt Girls' High School. Co-education, I should explain, is not so common in Germany. The school building divides itself into two parts—one very modern, and the other pre-war. To us there is an unusual range of ages, for Germans start high school earlier than we do and finish later. Some are twenty before they leave school.

We went up to the ober-prima classroom, and started lessons at eight sharp, without any assembly. The classroom was quite small with a wash-hand basin in one corner, and a sort of wardrobe, where they hang their coats in winter, in another. The class was small—only 14—and the girls sat on revolving seats, in two's at tables. To shade us from the sun were Venetian blinds! The teachers, not the pupils, itinerate from room to room.

We started with a German period, for which various girls had prepared comments on different poems, and this, I must confess, I found somewhat difficult to follow. It was the oldest class, which will be doing its Arbitur, much the same as our Highers, this winter. The Arbitur includes fairly stiff oral exams—9 oral and 5 written exams must be taken. There is no choice of subjects.

After this first period, some of the class went off, and we were joined by others for Religious Instruction. Protestants and Catholic have this separately.

By this time we were feeling the need of refreshment, so, during the interval, we ate our black bread as we walked round the school grounds.

Then back we went to the classroom for French. I think that, though the standard of written French is much the same as here, their spoken French is much better.

The next class was one to which I had looked forward—English. One realises the difficulties of English pronunciation when one hears the efforts of foreigners. But they may have laughed at my efforts to speak German! They were about to start reading a set of short stories, and so were discussing the characteristics of the short story in general. My only contribution to this class, was to explain, in English, the meaning of the word "concise."

The second interval was now due, and we spent it in much the same way as the first. Back in the classroom we prepared for geography. They were doing Germany, in particular the complications of the road system.

The morning had flown, for me at least, and we were soon on our way to another room for art. A sample of work in the art class must be shown at the Arbitur, and they had all drawn on black paper an abstract design. This they stitched in white or coloured wools. With this class the curriculum for the day finished.

What struck me about this group of girls, was that they were so grown up. True, they are older than we normally are at that stage, but they dressed and behaved in a much more grown up manner. Also they are, in general, freer with teachers than I had been used to in a Scottish school. And yet I must say I like the practice of finishing for the day at one o'clock.

E. H. LOVIE, VIa.

HIGHLAND SUPERSTITION

Many of the Highland people were very superstitious, and among them was my great grand aunt, who lived in the north west of Sutherland. For many years she used to spend the winter months with my grandparents at Overscaig Hotel. There, she used to entertain them by telling them stories, which she herself believed to be absolutely true. All her stories were about people in north west Sutherland. Here is one of which she told about an old woman, Ishbel Buie, who lived near Tongue:—

Near the village of Tongue in north Sutherland there lived this old woman who was reputed to be a witch, and in the habit of turning herself into a hare. Any misfortune which befell the crofters in the district was blamed on the poor old woman. Should a cow become sick, or a calf die, or a sheep fall over a cliff, each was considered to be the result of the witchcraft practised by Ishbel Buie.

Early one morning, a keeper was going on his way to Tongue to have his horse shod, when suddenly a strange sight arrested his attention. There on the hillside he saw a large hare sitting up sucking the milk from a cow. He loaded his gun and fired at the hare, which, although he had broken one of its legs, limped quickly away among the thick heather.

Later, while he was waiting for his horse to be shod, he casually told the smith about the hare. "Man," said the smith, "that was no hare, it was Ishbel Buie for sure."

As the keeper wended his way homewards, he pondered over the smith's words and became a bit concerned about his shooting the hare. To ease his mind he made some enquiries about Ishbel's health, and was told that she had broken her leg that same morning, and was confined to bed.

FIONA DONN, IVb.

A LIMERICK

A lithping young laththie from Nethy
Wath told to compothe a thort eththay;

The fell in the Thpey,

And had humbly to thay,

"I'm thorry my eththay'th tho meththy."

E. H. LOVIE, VIa.

THE LONDON PLANETARIUM

During our holiday in London this year I was fortunate enough to visit the London Planetarium which is situated on Marylebone Road adjoining Madame Tussaud's.

The London Planetarium is the only one of its kind in Britain, although there are several in other parts of the world. George Watt, A.R.I.B.A., was the architect who designed the Planetarium, one of the greatest problems of his career.

The white-painted dome of the auditorium is a huge hemisphere made of aluminium sheets carefully shaped to fit together to give a perfect surface, and held in place by an actual birdcage of slender ribs. A more careful inspection reveals that the vast surface is perforated with tiny holes. There are actually more than twenty million in the whole expanse of the dome. They allow sound to pass through the inner dome to be captured by a special noise-absorbing material. This prevents echoes which would otherwise drown the narrator's voice.

At one time nearly 5000 individual beams of light pass between the instrument and the dome, and to preserve the illusion of reality these must be invisible. The tiny particles of dust in the London atmosphere reflect and scatter light and make it essential that air in the auditorium is kept free of impurities. The air is filtered to remove all the particles and at such a rate that it is changed eight times an hour. This is done in such a way that the pressure within the dome is kept at two pounds per square inch higher than that outside.

Silence in the auditorium is necessary if the audience is to feel that it is under the night sky. Airborne sound is the most difficult to exclude. To ensure complete quiet the inner dome is contained in a number of other domes. First there is a huge eider-down of sound-absorbing material; next two three-inch concrete domes separated by three inches of fibre glass; finally there is a covering of copper sheeting.

The underground railway runs across one corner of the site just below the surface. The passing of each train could set up a considerable amount of vibration. The only way to counter this was to make the structure of great weight, and to drive a number of piles deep into the ground. In all forty-eight piles were forced more than fifty feet below the surface, although visitors see only twelve columns, and these carry a total weight of more than two thousand tons, which is sufficient to stop even the slightest tremor.

The London Planetarium Projector was constructed in West Germany by a man called Zeiss, and it was the thirty-third to leave a German factory.

The instrument is like a 13½ foot dumb-bell supported by a steel latticework. As it contains about 29,000 individual parts and nearly 200 projectors, it weighs more than two tons. In the open lattice cylinder join-

ing the two big globes of the dumb-bell are placed projectors for the sun, moon and five naked-eye planets. Between them these two globes project approximately 8,900 stars, all of them correctly graded according to brightness, and spaced among themselves according to the corresponding spacings in the actual sky.

The Planetarium projector is a most spectacular instrument, which fascinates everyone who sees it.

DAVID CHISHOLM, IITb.

THE LAST WOLF IN GREAT BRITAIN

In 1743 the forest of Duthil was destroyed by fire. The few wolves that escaped the conflagration were found sheltering in a clump of trees.

The people rose in one accord and killed them, with the exception of one overgrown animal that escaped and fled across the hills into the Findhorn Valley near Moy, where it met a woman and child and killed the latter.

On hearing the news Mackintosh of Mackintosh summoned his men to hunt the murderous invader at a certain time and place.

Macqueen of Pollochcock, on his way to the meet, encountered the wolf on a narrow path and attacked and killed it with his dirk. He beheaded it and carried the head under his plaid to the meeting place.

Mackintosh reproached Pollochcock for being late. To this retort Pollochcock replied that he believed he came sufficiently soon for all that was to be done. He drew the wolf's head from under his plaid. "My noble Pollochcock!" exclaimed the Mackintosh, "The deed was worthy of thee. I here bestow upon thee Shennachan, to yield meal for thee."

JOHN CAMPBELL, Ia.

A CAUTIONARY TALE

Now Annie was a maiden bold,
Who came to school when five years old.
She thought she would her Highness take,
But she had made a great mistake.

She ambled through the Junior School;
In I and II she kept quite cool;
In III and IV she played all day,
And frittered all her time away.

At last her energy she mustered,
And then, poor girl, she felt quite flustered.
She worked too hard and so she pined,
Her health and spirits fast declined.

The great day came, and hearts beat fast,
But Annie's heart had beat its last.
They put a cross above her head,
And wept for her who now was dead.

VALERIE DEWAR, Vb.

RECOLLECTIONS ON A HOLIDAY IN THE LAKE DISTRICT

Although I have been to the Lake District twice already, I would still be prepared to go again and enjoy yet another holiday in this beauty spot of Northern England.

As you sail along the smooth three-track road between Carlisle and Penrith you have the sensation of industries closing in on all sides. Then, once through the busy town of Penrith and off to Keswick, the atmosphere suddenly changes into one of rugged highland beauty, with the scent of wild flowers being wafted through the air by gentle breezes. The road climbs and dips into Keswick where, on the western outskirts, lies Derwent Water, a beautiful little lake which glimmers in the sun's rays.

Now if you turn south you are struck by the beauty of the hills. Soon Thirlmere slips into view and, looking to the right, you see one of the largest mountains in this "garden of Nature", Helvellyn, which lies on the boundary between the counties of Cumberland and Westmorland.

At length Thirlmere is passed and you pass into Westmorland and run down into the village of Grasmere. This name immediately calls to mind the name of Wordsworth and, sure enough, if you turn up a hidden little road, a small cottage appears, Wordsworth's Dove Cottage. Here a guide shows you through the dark little house, where you see such things as Wordsworth's passport, an old case and a rather gloomy object, his death bed. On going out into the back garden, which is terraced, you are momentarily blinded by the brightness after the darkness of the house. The climb to the top of the garden is well worth while — and remember your camera, because the view of Grasmere, with the little yachts and rowing boats, is supreme from the rustic summer-house.

At last it is time to go, and you push on along by the lakes of Grasmere and Rydal Water. Another two or three miles see you into the picturesque village of Ambleside. Here you see a very strange sight in the Bridge House, the owner of which built his house over a stream, so that he would have to pay only the minimum of tax. Ambleside lies at the head of Lake Windermere, the largest lake of the group. Here from the landing-stage you will see water-skiing in the evening if you are lucky.

Now you push on to one of the main towns of the Lake District, Windermere, which with its rural approaches gives a peaceful aspect to this not so quiet holiday resort. Here you can hire a boat and enjoy the cool air on the lake or take a trip by pleasure-boat. Then if you like walking, a mile's walk will see you into Bowness which has attractions for golfing, tennis and general sports enthusiasts.

There are many similar lakes dotted amongst the hills which are also very imposing.

ANDREW REID, Va.

THE OLD BRIDGE OF CARR

The old Bridge of Carr attracts many tourists to the village of Carrbridge, and has been photographed and painted innumerable times. Built of stone its single arch, still negotiable on foot, forms an almost perfect semi-circle above the turbulent waters of the Dulnain.

The bridge was built by Briadier-General Sir Alexander Grant about the year 1715, and not by General Wade as so many people think. It was erected for Estate purposes and to provide a passage across the Dulnain for people going to Duthil Church and for funerals to the churchyard. It was not intended for wheeled traffic but for pedestrians, horses and stock. During the Great Flood of 1829 its parapets were washed away leaving only the single arch which still defies all storms and floods.

In 1791, on the site of the present road bridge, the first one suitable for wheeled traffic was erected. In these by-gone days, people were charged for the use of bridges in order to collect money for the repairs. The old Toll House, used as a dwelling till recently, stands some 220 yards up the Inverness road from the Bridge.

As the new bridge is alongside the old one, modern architecture can be compared with ancient. Although the new bridge naturally surpasses the old one in competency, it most definitely lacks the romance of the Old Bridge of Carr.

ALAN CHISHOLM, IIIa.

A MIDSUMMER NIGHT'S DREAM — COME TRUE!

The moon was bright, one Russian night,
And all around the stars were twinkling;
While in his bed, with a very sore head,
Poor Mr Krushchev his brow was
wrinkling.

"My search for fame has made my name,
In Russia I am respected;
But in the U.S.A., not so far away,
I soon will be inspected.

"So if I can hit with a Sputnik,
The lonely moon in the sky;
They'll have to acclaim that my name and
fame
Have risen ever so high!"

He switched on the light and sat up all
night,
And scribbled and scribbled and drew;
And when the sun rose he lay stretched
in repose,
For he had produced Lunik Two!

"So onion and pickle, our hammer and
sickle,
When my spaceship lands on the moon,
We shall invite our dear old friend Ike
To have a trip up there soon!"

ANNETTE DIGNAN, IVb.

THE VILLAGE WITH NO HISTORY

We are all very proud of the village or town in which we live, and in Boat of Garten we can well be satisfied with our village and its lovely surroundings. One writer describes our village as "a clean modern little place with no history." Perhaps this is so, but the countryside round about us is teeming with history and tales of long ago.

Our church at Kincardine is very old and has appeared in records for many centuries. The present church was rebuilt not so many years ago, but the foundations date to the twelfth century.

Before the church was built a dispute began between the lairds of Kincardine and Tulloch as to the site of the new building, each laird wishing the church to be on his land. Eventually it was decided that it should be at Tulloch.

Workmen began collecting stones on the site, but one dark night the stones went amissing and were found next morning at Kincardine. This went on for many days till it was regarded as a sign of Divine intervention and that the church should be at Kincardine.

There is one gruesome story connected with Kincardine. One day at the end of the fifteenth century the laird of Grant and his son were murdered by a band of Comyns. A crowd of Grants chased the murderers, and just as they were about to be captured, they dashed into the church to take refuge. A burning arrow was shot into the thatched roof, and soon the whole building was ablaze. One man managed to reach the open air, only to be killed by the stroke of a claymore.

There are many more stories about our church and village, some sad and some happy. They make interesting reading but would take too long to relate here.

NORMAN BRECKINRIDGE, IIb.

THE EIGHTH WONDER

Each year as School "Mag." time draws
nigh,

I heave — like many more — a sigh;
What can I write that would esteem
A mention in this magazine?

For years I've sought for inspiration
To write a first-class recitation;
Each time it seemed a hope forlorn,
That fame would soon my name adorn.

Seven Wonders there are in this world,
At least that's what we're always told;
But here and now I'd like to state
That I'm quite sure there should be eight.

Three roads across the sea I've seen;
The Orkney Isles is where I've been;
The "Churchill Barriers" are their name;
They should be in the "Book of Fame".

KATHLEEN MILLER, Ia.

THE OSPREYS

The return of the ospreys to Loch Garten this year, was greeted with delight by ornithologists from all over Great Britain and by the villagers and townsfolk of Speyside.

As far as is known, these young ospreys are the first which have been successfully bred in Scotland since 1916. Last year, however, a pair of ospreys started breeding at Loch Garten, but the nest was robbed by an egg collector, and as one of the ornithologists told us once when we were visiting the nest, "At two o'clock in the morning, you are feeling in fine fettle to throw the rascal into the loch."

But their mating instinct is so strong, that they again returned to this part of the country, and this year, the Royal Society for the Protection of Cruelty to Birds went into action early.

Loch Garten was declared a Bird Sanctuary. The ornithologists arrived on the 10th of April, and built their hide near last year's nesting-tree. On the twenty second of April, the birds arrived, and started building their nest on a tree outside the Sanctuary. So the bird watchers uprooted all their equipment, and moved to a new site. They very cleverly built their new hide, disguising it with pine branches.

A twenty four hour watch was kept by the watchers who worked in relays, to ensure that the nest was not again robbed, and three eggs were successfully hatched.

People flocked to see the nest and to see and hear if the third bird, the weakling, was still "alive and kicking." Soon the three young birds were taught to fly, and gradually the flights became longer, in order to prepare the young birds for their long flight to North Africa.

Altogether, Loch Garten attracted over thirteen thousand people, coming from all walks of life, to see the "Sea-eagles" and their young family.

LINDSEY STEPHEN, IVa.

A VISIT TO THE DENTIST

I ring the bell and enter
With trembling heart and knees;
A beaming dentist smiles, and tries
To put me at my ease.

I sit upon the well known chair
And suddenly feel sick;
But, ere I can collect my thoughts,
I feel the needle prick.

As time goes on, I steel myself
To face that dreaded drill;
The dentist has no mercy—
He has a tooth to fill.

The filling done, I leave in haste,
But it is all in vain;
The dentist hands a card to me—
I must go back again.

ELSPETH GOW, Ia.

ABERNETHY FOREST FIRE

On the twentieth of June this year a fire broke out in the Abernethy Forest on the outskirts of Nethybridge. It soon spread into the young plantation and destroyed about one hundred acres of fir trees. Soon the fire brigades arrived from Dingwall, Inverness, Kingussie and Grantown, and with plenty of water from the Duack Burn they managed to keep the fire from the houses, although two or three occupants did remove their belongings outside to safety. Young and old of the village all helped with beaters, and paratroops from Glenmore helped with walkie-talkie sets. Some kind local ladies carried baskets with tea and eats which were very welcome to the workers.

Many wild animals and birds perished in the blaze, but by Sunday night it was well under control and the forestry workers kept watch day and night for about two weeks.

JENNIFER GRANT, Ia.

THE SCOTTISH YOUNG FARMERS' ASSOCIATION

The Young Farmers' Association, which has now become one of the prominent youth organisations in the district, was founded in 1938, although many clubs had been in active service since 1923.

This movement is not merely to encourage young men to be practical and efficient farmers, but it also broadens their minds and ideas in many spheres. Girls of the club, though they may never dream of taking up an agricultural career, learn a great deal about the farm and the management of the farmhouse.

Among the many activities in which the young farmers participate, we find a variation from tractor-driving and stock-judging to speech-making and "Matter of Opinion". Thus we find how much this club encourages these young people to use their observation and their consideration.

In stock-judging, we find many members attaining the standard of attending the Royal Highland Show to compete with those from other clubs in Scotland. In other clubs many members even travel abroad and find out for themselves what the agriculture of other lands is like, and under what conditions foreign people are living. In the speech-making and debating competitions, members get the opportunity of speaking their own minds and of speaking in front of a multitude of people, this being a great advantage.

One of the great summer activities in the Highland area is the Young Farmers' Rally, which was this year held in Grantown-on-Spey. It is a meeting of the Clubs of the Highland area, competing against each other in various competitions. Sports, tractor-driving, stock-judging identification, flower-decorating, baking and arts and crafts, were among the many competitions carried out on the day of the Rally. Although there was

keen opposition, every member played his or her part for their club, as did every club for their association.

It is also to be remembered that there are a great number of people who are no longer young farmers but who continue to help and to encourage the young members.

The club, therefore, encourages these young farmers to meet and to make a wider circle of friends and to be more self-confident. Why then, should such youth organisations not be encouraged since they are so definitely helping those interested youth of to-day, to be good and conscientious christians, and should young people not be encouraged to join them?

HELEN MILLER, Vb.

ROY, REVOAN AND REVACK

Roy, Revoan and Revack are the names of the three houses we have in school. The names are taken from three places in Strathspey, all of which have interesting associations with the past.

Roy takes its name from Castle Roy, which the late Dr Forsyth claimed to be the oldest castle in Scotland. The old castle ruin stands about two hundred yards north of Abernethy Parish Church and its name comes from the Gaelic word Ruadh, meaning red. Hence the house colour, for Roy has been correctly chosen.

The walls of Castle Roy are seven feet thick and are still about twenty five feet high. Since the Comyns had close associations with Abernethy, it is certain that the eyes of the Comyn who was later slain by Bruce often gazed upon this building.

Revoan, by contrast, is merely an abandoned croft situated at the foot of Cairngorm. Although now used as a bothy by hikers, it was formerly the home of a family of Grants. One of the chief duties of this family was to see that sheep did not stray from the lower farms up into the deer forest. When any of us think we have accomplished a feat by climbing to the top of Cairngorm, it would be well to pause and remember that several members of the Revoan family climbed to the top of the mountain bare-footed.

The largest Cairngorm stone ever found, which weighed about fifty pounds, was found by Mr Grant, Revoan, and was sold by him to Queen Victoria for £50, a fortune in those days.

Revack is a shooting lodge, overlooking Grantown and the Spey Valley. Before becoming a shooting lodge, Revack was a farm, and it is interesting to note that around 1800 the tenant was a doctor as well as a farmer, being Dr Robert Stuart.

A Strathspey tune bears the name "The Bonnie Wife of Revack". I have no doubt but the people formerly associated with those places would have been proud had they known the modern use the names were to be put to by our school.

MONA GRANT, IIa.

ANCESTRAL REVIEW

Seven hundred years ago, three brothers by the name of Howie (Huet) belonging to the Albigenses in the south of France were obliged to seek refuge in Scotland from the storm of Romish persecution. One took up his abode in Mearns, another in Craigie, and third settled in a Lochgoin farmhouse, in the Parish of Fenwick near Glasgow, which is to this day occupied by his descendants.

This farmhouse became a favourite resort of the Covenanters during the persecution, and many secret gatherings were held there.

However, William of Orange was finally crowned King and the Covenanters were left unmolested. During this period of peace in the farmhouse at Lochgoin, John Howie was born on the 14th November, 1735.

This lad, who was to become a much revered author, had an ordinary education, but it was at school that he learned his studious habits. Also the friends with whom he lived were pious and intelligent, so doing all in their power to promote his mental and moral improvement.

From his boyhood he had been told tales of the Covenanters, and now he set about writing a book on the brave deeds of these courageous and fearless men. This book, "The Scots Worthies," was followed by eight other volumes which he wrote in his small room in Lochgoin.

John Howie was married twice and had nine children. However, he had never been very robust in health, and slowly his life was ebbing away. In 1793 he passed away in his old home in Lochgoin.

My mother and grandfather, who was a great grandson of John Howie and was himself called John Howie Martin, some years ago visited this old farmhouse, and there were the old tattered standards and rusty swords which had been used in the persecution of the Covenanters and are still to be seen in this old farmhouse between Glasgow and Kilmarnock on the Fenwick moors.

I have a copy of the "Scots Worthies," and seeing what a literate and pious man he was, I am proud to be a direct descendant of John Howie.

MARTIN JACKSON, IIIa.

THE CANTEN QUEUE

Every day, at one o'clock,
There comes a jostling rowdy flock
Of boys, all hungry as can be,
And eager first in queue to be.

The first to queue are always male;
They push and shove to no avail,
When teachers say it's time to dine,
The girls are told to lead the line.

JAMES McPHERSON, IIa.

A VISIT TO ITALY

Mum, Mario and I left Grantown on June 29, and arrived in Italy two days later. We had a very enjoyable time along the Italian Riviera. We visited very famous towns such as San Remo, Santa Margareta, Rapallo and Sestri Levante. The sun was very hot, and we were down swimming every day.

A fortnight later we went to Rome, where friends met us, and we then went to Villa Latina (a little village in the hills) for a week. Again we had a lovely time.

Our next visit was to Naples, where we stayed with friends for a few days. A friend and I visited the lovely island of Ischia and the still more famous Capri.

After that we returned to Rome which, I am sorry to say, is very hot and stuffy in summer time.

All too soon the wonderful holiday was over, and we returned to Grantown, very tanned and very pleased with our visit.

DINA D'ANNUNZIO, IIId.

THE OLDEST SCHOOL

In 1894 the French discovered the oldest known school, which was unearthed by Arab workmen near Babylon.

The walls of sun-dried brick are still eight or nine feet high, and the rooms where the pupils had their classes were arranged around a courtyard and can still be seen. Lying on the floor of the school are the clay-tablet exercises of the pupils of 4000 years ago. On one of these tablets is written the proverb, "He who shall excel in tablet writing shall shine like the sun."

This school dates back to the days of Hammurabi, king of Babylon, who lived about 2100 B.C.

TORQUIL McKENZIE, IVb.

SUNRISE

Dawn, red and fiery, in the east so near,
Broke the night so cool and clear;
Beside the hill, above the glen
Stood alone a hut and ben.
Its walls, white—grey an hour ago,
Were tinged with a mottled, ruddy glow;
The rowan tree beside the door
Bore berries reddened all the more;
And then, at last, alone, supreme,
The sun slow rose, dispelled the dream.

All at once the world awoke,
A grey owl hooted, a dog spoke,
A rooster shrilled, a man made tea,
Far in the distance rolled the sea.
On the road, stretching afar,
Appeared a solitary, throbbing car;
From behind a stack, in meadow green,
A tramp slyly crept lest he be seen.
Spirals of smoke rose high in the air,
And all betokened day was there.

IRENE McKENZIE, Va.

THE POPULAR MUSIC SCENE SIXTY YEARS AGO

On looking over the popular music scene of sixty years ago I found slight difference between then and now. After much research a number of copies of the *Phonograph Gazette* were unearthed. Truly the scene has changed very little.

American artists, while not quite dominating the Hit Parade, were there in abundance. A certain Paul Anchor, for example, was riding high in the charts with "Friendless Youth." Vocalists Percy Romo, singing "I Understand," and Anthony Oldley, a star of the magic lantern who had recently turned to recording, and instrumentalists like Cruss Onway playing "Poker" on his piano and Eddy Dwaine producing the lilting strains of "James Cannon" on his violin, were also well to the fore. Holly Budd, despite his tragic death recently, was still very popular.

Of all these, however, the name which stood out most clearly was that of Evils Preysel, who had just been awarded his golden phonograph tube (signifying the sale of five thousand tubes) for his recording of "One Day." From this it may be seen that musical trends have not changed much in over half a century. Even the artists do not seem to have changed.

DAVID DAVIDSON, IVb.

MY PETS

Since I was a small girl we have always had lots of pets, including tortoises, budgies, ponies and rabbits, etc., but I think one of the most interesting pets was "Joey", a little wild green-finch which had a broken wing and was nearly dead when my sisters and I found him. We took him into the house, and for two-and-a-half years he lived on the window in the kitchen. He was never in a cage and just hopped about the room, but we always had to lift him back on to the window. We were sorry when we found him dead one morning.

Then there was Rikki. He was a roe-deer which we found one-and-a-half years ago. He became a great pet, and people came from far to see him. He would "shake hands" for a sweet and came into the house like a dog. He never trusted anyone but my mother, sisters and myself. When he became older, he would go into the wood and join the rest of his family in a game and was often watched by the workmen of the distillery, but when the game was over Rikki came home and his friends went deeper into the wood. We were told that one day Rikki would join them, and now that day has come and it is a few weeks since we last played with him; and so I believe he has joined his friends but hope that one day he will again visit us.

LOUISE COLLYER, Id.

THE BRAES OF LONG AGO

While delving amongst some old books, I came across a small, rather decrepit volume, entitled, "The Braes: Historical and Legendary". Here, under a chapter headed "Domestic", I found a very interesting description of life in the Braes of Castle Grant, in former years.

In the late eighteenth century the population of the Braes was over three times what it is to-day. The majority of the population was farmers, apart from a considerable number of cottars, so called because they lived in small humble, turf-built cottages and earned their living working on neighbouring farms. What a contrast to the wealthy inhabitants of the present day, who live in modern houses with a large, luxurious car, in an adjoining garage!

The principal fuel of both cottars and farmers was peat, and the only coal used was by the local blacksmith.

Apart from this blacksmith, the Braes had its own joiner, sawmiller, tailor and weaver, and there is mention of a meal mill at Castle Grant as far back as 1553.

The cattle of the Braes were famed throughout the country, and many a Braes man was hired to drive a herd of cattle as far as Yorkshire.

The author's account of the inhabitants of the Braes ends thus:

"Shrewd, hardy, healthy men they were. They served their day and generation, and have long since been gathered to their fathers."

Can one say the same of the present population? I think so.

LORNA MACRAE, IVa.

REFLECTIONS

While sitting by the fire one night,
I fell into a pensive frame,
And many strange and varied scenes,
I pictured in the flickering flame.

At first I saw six dancers,
In Highland costume clad,
And then the Queen's Own Lancers,
In tunics white and red.

There was a witch's dwelling
In a dark and dull retreat,
Where a cauldron black was boiling
On a red-hot bed of peat.

I then perceived with stealthy pace,
A lion hunting for its prey,
Upon the plains where, with wild grace,
Some antelopes were running free.

I sat so long the fire burned low,
And with it passed those magic scenes,
My fancy formed in that warm glow—
So faded all those pleasant dreams.

BILL REID, IVa.

THE CATTLE SHOW

Come to the show, event of the year,
Come townsmen and farmers from far and
near,
Come tourists and children, come everyone,
come,
For our Cattle Show is equalled by none.

Here's the Black Park, with its tents and its
pens,
See the cattle, the horses, the sheep and the
hens,
The farmers are grooming the cows till they
gleam,
And the horses are splendid like those in a
dream.

I stand by the ring with the rest of the
crowd,
And watch the parade of animals proud,
How handsome he looks, this bull in the lead!
Both Shorthorns and Blacks are a credit
indeed.

Very soon we can hear the sound of the
band,
In their tartans the drummers and pipers
look grand,
My blood gives a leap as I hear the old
strains,
Drifting out from the park to the streets
and the lanes.

At five all is over, the crowds leave the
ground,
We hurry back home to the old daily round,
In our stables and byres we nail up every
prize,
And plan for next year and all that there
lies.

GRANT GORDON, Ib.

A SLY DEED

He crouched beneath a friendly bush,
His weapon lying near,
And gazed with set and eager eyes
Along the pathway clear.
He muttered half a hundred times,
"At her I've tried a shot,
But every time she was alarmed,
So I succeeded not.
But very soon, beyond all doubt,
She'll come along this way;
From here I'll get a lovely shot,
I must not miss to-day."
Alas! No person intervened,
And soon the deed was done;
He raised his snapshot camera;
At last success was won.

JILL ROSS, Iib.

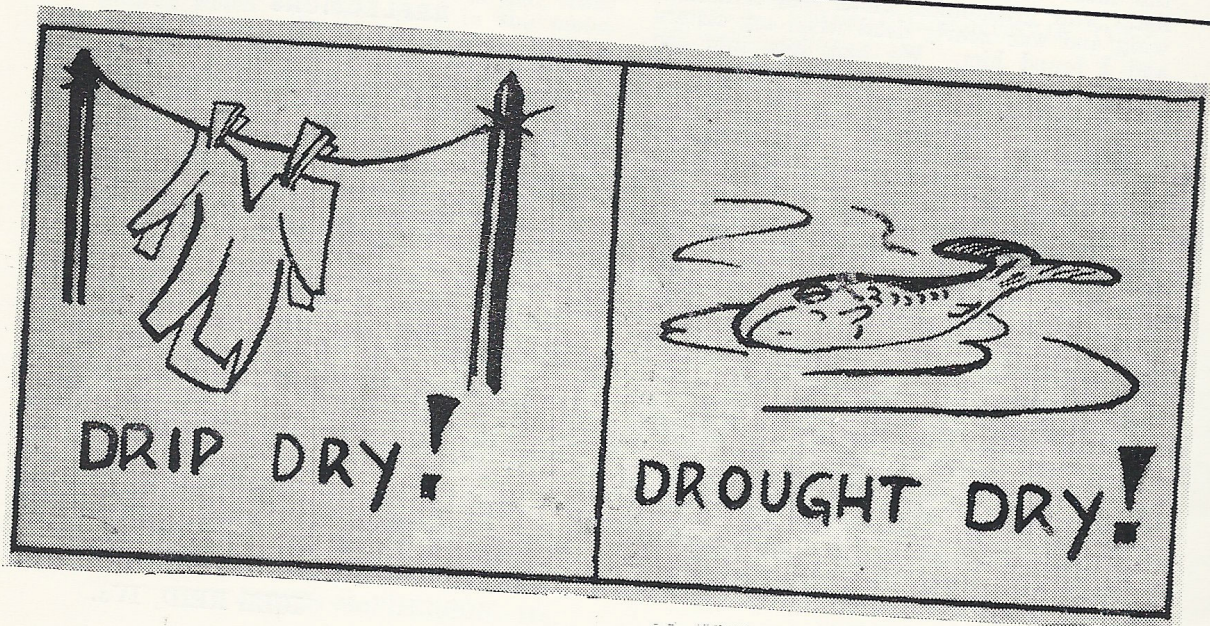
PONY RIDING

[Pony trekking, like ski-ing, is a new and
popular feature in Strathspey.]

I'm very fond of horses,
And so I go by train
To Aviemore on Saturday,
And learn to hold the rein.
June, Jaclyn and Heather too
Come to the riding lesson;
Our teacher makes it seem good fun—
She is a pleasant person.

When riding's done she gives us tea
And talks about the stable;
So I am going to buy a horse
As soon as I am able.

HAZEL MACKENZIE, Iid.



JOHN McPHAIL, Vc.

PRIMARY MAGAZINE

HIDDEN TREASURE

One day, while walking in the wood, I noticed a little bird carrying a worm in its beak. I said to myself, "Ah, there's a nest somewhere near." Suddenly the mother bird discovered my presence. She began to fly about as if in alarm, but really she was trying to lead me away from the nest. I wondered what to do. I decided to lie down and pretend I was sleeping. All of a sudden she popped into a little hole in a bank. Soon she came out and flew away again. I rose up quietly and crept softly towards the little hole. I peeped in, and to my delight there were four little baby wrens in the nest with their beaks open chirping away looking for more food. This was the wren's treasure.

While rummaging in an old attic at Gran's house, I wondered if I could find anything interesting to read. I started to look through all the old books I could find. By and by I looked into an old box, and there inside, on top of a pile, was a book with an interesting title. The name was "Coral Island." I settled down among all the old rubbish and started to read. I found myself carried away to the Coral Island with Jack, Ralph and Peterkin in their marvellous Pacific adventure. Suddenly my day-dreaming was interrupted by someone calling, "Tea time! Tea time!" I had to leave my new-found treasure.

Money can bring happiness too. If I possessed that kind of treasure, I would like to share it with disabled children who find life difficult. I would like to give them toys of all kinds, and act as their Santa Claus. Would it not be nice to find a hidden treasure with which to do this?

CATHERINE MUNRO, Primary 6.

THE LITTLE FAMILY

There was a very little man, and he had a little wife, and they had a very little boy, and he had a very little dog, and they all had a gun. One day they all agreed to go and shoot rabbits. Instead the rabbits ate them up because they were so small and they thought they were a new kind of food.

JOAN PATERSON, Primary 5.

PUSSY

I had a little pussy,
It was a little fright,
I sent it to the city,
To have it painted white,
But oh! whatever do you think,
They went and painted pussy pink.

SILVIA DIMASCIO, Primary 5.

UNDER ITALIAN WATERS

During the summer holidays, when we were at Chiavari in Italy, at the hotel Colombo, I met two Americans who took me underwater fishing in the Lido Bay.

First we hired underwater equipment and then a motor boat to take us out to the deeper water. The equipment consisted of an Aqualung with face mask and flippers, also spring-powered harpoon guns.

We put on the Aqualung and flippers, then jumped into the Mediterranean waters. As we swam down, the water changed from a pale to a darker, richer green. Sea-grass waved gently as fish swam in and out, silvery shapes in the weed.

My friends were much better at spearing the fish than I because they had often done it before; but I did spear one good-sized fish in five days. It was good fun and very interesting.

MARIO D'ANNUNZIO, Primary 7.

MY GARDEN

In spring when my garden looks deserted
and bare,
Except for a few green shoots here and there,
To the tool shed my way I make,
And out come my spade, hoe and rake.

The rose beds need attending to,
Also my perennials, of red, white and blue,
The vegetable plot needs attention I see,
So it's work, not play for a long time for me.

I work with a will till my garden looks neat,
Then I think that I deserve a long seat,
And I sit and gaze upon my garden of flowers,
Which I hope will thrive after the sun and showers.

MARGARET TERRIS, Primary 6.

THE SCARECROW

The scarecrow that stands in the field of corn,
Complains to the farmer that his clothes are torn,
For at 4 o'clock, when the school comes out,
All the children begin to shout,
The boys begin to throw stones at his head—
If they tire of that, they throw sticks instead.

DENNIS HOGG, Primary 7.

A STORY

One day a man was walking through New York and he threw down an empty cigarette packet. A lady passing by saw the man. She said, "Do you want this?" The man replied that he didn't. "Well," said the lady, "New York does not want it either."

ELAINE DAVIDSON, Primary 5.

RUFF

We have a dog called Ruff,
Who sometimes acts very tough,
But, when faced with an enemy bigger,
He says, "Time to scoot, I figure."

DONALD McLEOD, Primary 6.

MY PLAYMATE

A year ago I found a pet,
He first was tiny, but then he grew;
He followed me where'er I went,
And only trusted very few.

The roedeer was my playmate,
He roamed about the farm;
And always I kept hoping,
He wouldn't come to harm.

But sad I am to tell you,
My "Rikki" has gone away;
Yet always I am hoping,
He hasn't gone to stay.

WENDY COLLYER, Primary 6.

WHEN I GROW UP

When I grow up, I should like to be a Domestic Science teacher like Miss Brooks. I like knitting and sewing. I would like to be it so much. I would teach the girls to cook soups and puddings and bake cakes.

UNA HOGG, Primary 5.

THE OSPREYS

Two birds once came to Strathspey,
And went to Loch Garten to lay;
Three eggs they did hatch,
And fish they did catch,
The wonderful birds called Osprey.

FREDDIE ANFIELD, Primary 6.

THE FALCON

The eagle is a mighty bird,
The hawk is mighty too;
But the falcon is the best of all,
As he streaks out of the blue.

He catches birds upon the wing,
And little field mice too;
And baby rabbits watch their step,
As he is winging through.

As winter cold and bleak draws nigh,
To Africa's warm and sunny clime;
He flies off swiftly through the sky,
To wait for the merry summer time.

ALAN ANFIELD, Primary 7.

SPORTS SECTION.**FOOTBALL**

The school team began its football fixtures with a league game against Fochabers at Black Park. The result—a four goals to one victory for the school—was well deserved although it was only late in the game that the persistent school attacks eventually cracked the strong Fochabers defence. The scorers were Harold Grant (3) and Eric Urquhart (1).

The second game was also at home, the school team opposing Nairn Academy in the 1st round of the North of Scotland Cup. The result was two goals each. This was probably the school's best display of the season, the game being concluded with a heavy barrage of shots on the Nairn goal by the school forwards. Harold Grant scored both goals, one coming from the penalty spot.

Forres was the venue of the third match and the result was again a draw. The Grammar School was considerably weakened for this game due to the unavailability of

several players who were unable to get off work. With the introduction of several junior players the balance of the team was upset, although some of the younger boys acquitted themselves creditably. From being 4-1 in arrears the school scored three goals to level the score, and in the last minute a hard Grant shot from close in went past with the Forres defence nowhere. The scorers in this creditable performance were Eric Urquhart who had a hat-trick and Harold Grant (1).

The next league match was against Elgin Academy at home. With the score 1-1 at half-time the school were in with a chance. A late rally by the school almost brought a draw, but Elgin scored in the last minute to put a false complexion on the final result. Grant scored again for the school.

The following game was also against Elgin, the score this time being 4-1 for the home side, Elgin. The team for this game was again weakened and several junior players were introduced. This time we were rather

lucky to escape with only a 4-1 defeat. The scorer for the school was Eric Urquhart. A junior team travelled to Rothes on the same day, the score being 1-1.

Due to an epidemic of polio in Nairnshire, Nairn scratched from the North of Scotland Cup and the school travelled to play Buckie High School in the second round. The Buckie team was the best team we encountered throughout the entire season, having bigger and stronger players than Grantown, who hadn't the strength to combat them. Although the score was only 1-0 at half-time, Buckie eventually got on top, and at the end the whole school team was defending its goal with the play wholly in the Grantown half. The final score was 7-0.

The last game of the season was at home against Nairn Academy. An epidemic of influenza which was prevalent at this time weakened the team considerably. The score was 1-4, Harold Grant claiming the solitary goal for the school.

Games with Fochabers, Nairn and Forres were postponed because of the state of the ground during the winter months.

During most of the aforementioned games the goalkeeper was Sandy Robson, the usual substitute being Alistair McLeod. Duncan and Douglas Chisholm were reliable backs, the strong tackling of Douglas being an inspiration to his team-mates. A newcomer to the team was our right-half, Harry McGregor, an industrious and energetic player. Alex. Burns was the usual pivot, with Tommy Edwards at left-half. The forward line contained only one newcomer, Allan Grant, who figured on the right touch-line. The inside trio was Eric Urquhart, Harold Grant and Douglas Johnston. Harold, whose usual position is goalkeeper, played well in his new position, ending the school season as top goalscorer. Douglas Johnston, a clever but rather timid player, formed the left-wing with the thrustful John McPhail.

When the present session began, Harry McGregor, the new skipper, found that only three others of last season's team remained, namely, John McPhail, Allan Grant and Jimmy Philpot. New team members who filled the depleted ranks were Andrew and Bill Reid, David Davidson, Allan and David Chisholm, Martin Jackson and Hughie Grant. The reconstituted side had a rough passage in its first game against a strong Elgin Academy XI; but a 1-1 draw against Inverness Technical High School seemed to suggest that the team was finding its feet.

* * *

CRICKET

The school's cricket, as usual, suffered from the fact that it shares its season with athletics. It also missed the support of Mr Duncan. Cricket practices, however, were held regularly.

Only one big match was played when the Pupils tackled a Staff team reinforced by

such renowned Old Guard cricketers as D. Hogg, C. Keith, A. M. Howlett and W. Dempster. The formidable reputation of Dempster as a fast bowler incited a feeling of panic in the school team when he appeared on the pitch.

The pupils batted first against the varied attack of Dempster and Howlett, the former being replaced by David Hogg after a time. Wickets fell regularly; but the team amassed a score of 41, with Allan Davidson top scorer with 10 not out.

The opposition, however, fared even worse against the bowling of Alistair McLeod and Michael Dewar, even the formidable Mr Corpe failing to master the attack. They were all out for 16. And so the brief cricket season came to an end.

* * *

HOCKEY

The team, which had extra practices and coaching with Dr Bain this season, produced better performances throughout. Although not always victorious, we always made the opposing team fight hard.

Margaret McLennan was picked as left inner for the Highland District hockey team, and, though delighted with her selection, we missed her from some of our games.

The season began with a home defeat by Fochabers, but it was a close game. We lost 2-3, both our goals being scored by Betty Kirkwood.

Our match with Kingussie on October 25 raised our hopes, although it was not such a resounding victory as last year's. Our four goals were scored by Annette Dignan (2), Lindsay Stephen and Margaret McLennan.

A polio outbreak in Nairn led to cancellation of our games with Nairn Academy.

Then came a visit to Inverness Academy and a non-scoring draw.

At Forres, on November 15, in another away game, we were narrowly defeated by 0-1.

At home, against an Elgin Academy 2nd XI, on November 22, we won by 5-0. Catherine Douglas (2) and Betty Kirkwood (3) were the scorers. In the return match at Elgin, on November 29, the Academy fielded a stronger team which beat us by 4-2. Annette Dignan and Anne Urquhart were the Grantown scorers.

After Christmas adverse weather conditions prevented us from having further matches. We were, however, fairly satisfied in having had a number of keen games.

A junior XI, playing at Buckie, had a good win with a score of 5-2. Pat Bell, our 1st XI keeper, scored 2 goals as centre forward. Annette Dignan also got 2, and Anne Urquhart the other.

Miss Gray organised matches for a still more junior team with Nethybridge. This team was defeated in the first game, but won the return game by 2-0.

GOLF

No big matches were held. Actually the school had lost some of its best senior players. Enthusiasm is fostered among junior players by the lessons given by Mr McKenzie.

* * *

TENNIS

Several school players, notably Alistair McLeod, John McPhail, Iain Sutherland and Julia Jackson, were well to the fore in the juvenile section of the Grantown Tennis Tournament.

* * *

SCHOOL SPORTS

Despite a very slight drizzle, the School Sports were successfully held.

Organisation was in the hands of Mr G. McKenzie, with backing from Dr Bain and Mr Cullen; and the events went smoothly as usual.

Innovations this year were an intermediate division in the Secondary section, and championship awards in the Primary.

Competition was very keen in all sections. The Williamson brothers took chief honours among the Primary boys, while H. Bennett and H. Grant were outstanding among the Primary girls. Other successful competitors were R. Green, D. McLeod, E. Gow and M. Grant.

In the Secondary department Rosemary Dunn and Ronnie Douglas were the Junior champions. Anne Urquhart, runner-up in the Junior section last year, became the first Intermediate girl champion by a large margin. Christine Williamson was runner-up. Intermediate boy champion was Sandy Robson, with one point more than David Chisholm and Alistair McLeod, the joint runners-up.

Last year's Senior girl champion, Julia Jackson, retained her title, winning by one point from Betty Kirkwood. The deciding event in this section was the high jump, which Julia won with a fine jump of 4 feet 3 inches.

With the departure of such outstanding athletes as Colin Keith and Robin Fraser, the standard in the Senior Boys Championship did not reach last year's peak; but there were some keen finishes. The emergence of Allan Grant, a 4th year boy, as Senior boy champion, bodes well for the future, as he will probably be competing for another two years. Douglas Chisholm, who gained all his points in field events, was runner-up.

The relay events were again run most efficiently and excitingly.

In the House Competitions Roy won the Boys Cup with an aggregate of 105½ points. Revoan won the Girls Cup with 74½ 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—Elspeth Gow, Mary Oakes, Fiona MacPhail, Frank Stephen, Mario D'Annunzio and Anthony Green—had considerable success and finished second to Rothiemurchus.

In the Senior Moray and Nairn Inter-School Sports a large athletic team also competed with moderate success. The Senior section was most successful. Julia Jackson was second in the discus, third in the high jump and third in the 150 yards. Betty Kirkwood was first in the long jump. Kay Hepburn, however, was only third in the javelin event this year. The Senior Girls relay team—Anne Urquhart, Betty Kirkwood, Julia Jackson and Margaret McLennan—achieved third place in the relay. Douglas Chisholm was third in the discus. Among Grantown competitors who were unlucky not to be placed, Allan Grant is worthy of mention. He led the field for a long time in the mile race and was at last just beaten into fourth place.

In Moray-Banff School Sports, Betty Kirkwood, representing Moray, again won her special event, the long jump.

Colin Keith, last year's Senior Boy champion, continues to be prominent in the athletic field. He has not only gained his full athletic blue for Glasgow University in his first year—a rare feat—but he has also gained first place in the javelin event at the Inter-Varsity Sports and at the Scottish Junior Championship.

* * *

SCHOOL OFFICIALS**BOYS**

School Captain—Duncan Howlett; Vice-Captain—Alexander Macdonald. Football Captain—Harry MacGregor; Vice-Captain—John MacPhail. Athletics Captain—Allan Grant; Vice-Captain—James Philpot. Cricket Captain—Duncan Howlett; Vice-Captain—John MacPhail. Secretary to Prefects' Court—Andrew Reid. Librarian and Museum Curator—Arthur Jackson.

House Captains—Revack—Duncan Howlett. Revoan—Torquil MacKenzie. Roy—Harry Macgregor. Additional Prefects—William Reid, Nicholas Spence.

GIRLS

Head Girl—Margaret Donald; Deputy Head Girl—Margaret McLennan. Hockey Captain—Margaret McLennan; Vice-Captain—Anne Urquhart. Athletics Captain—Betty Kirkwood; Vice-Captain—Julia Jackson. Games Secretary—Irene McKenzie.

House Captains—Revack—Margaret McLennan. Revoan—Julia Jackson. Roy—Betty Kirkwood. Additional Prefects—Margaret Campbell, Sheila Cruickshank, Valerie Dewar, Catherine Douglas, Iris Forbes, Ann Foy, Gladys George, Elizabeth Lovie, Helen Miller, Jane Stewart, Fiona Donn.

THE OLD GUARD

OLD GUARD MEMBERS, 1959-60

Office-Bearers.

Honorary President — Thomas Hunter, O.B.E., M.A., B.Sc. (Glasgow), Ardlui, 6 Elmgrove, Emerson Park, Hornchurch, Essex; Rector (retired), Grantown Grammar School.

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

President—

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

Vice-Presidents—

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

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

Secretary—

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

Committee—Messrs G. W. K. Donaldson and I. C. Burgess (University representatives); Messrs J. C. Bruce, J. Duncan, J. McLeod and I. MacPherson.

WITH THE FORCES.

R. Grant Macgregor (1949-52), Lynemacgregor; private, 1st battalion, Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders.

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

Brian McKerron (1955-59), Ivybank, High Street; R.A.F., Halton, Aylesbury, Bucks.; aircraft apprentice.

*Angus D. Mackintosh (1949-54), B.Sc. (Hons. Chemistry), 5 Castle Road E.; instructor lieutenant, R.N.

W. Donald McTaggart (1945-51), M.A. (Hons.) (St Andrews), Easter Gallovie; instructor lieutenant, R.N., H.M.S. Ganges, Shotley, by Ipswich.

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

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

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

Alexander D. Williamson (1950-56), 13 Kylintra Crescent; Royal Signals, Catterick, Yorks.

At Universities and Colleges.

*Iain C. Burgess (1946-52), B.Sc. (Hons. Geology), The Larches; Research Science, Glasgow University; 18 Hamilton Park Avenue, Glasgow, W.2.

*G. W. K. Donaldson (1949-54), B.Sc. (Hons. Physiology), Faculty of Medicine, Edinburgh University.

Alexander Gordon (1947-53), M.A. (Hons. Modern Languages), Achnahannet, Dulnain-Bridge; Research Student; College Franco-Britannique, Paris.

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

*Andrew M. Howlett (1951-57), The Hawthorns; Faculty of Arts, Edinburgh University.

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

*Robert J. M. Philip (1949-50), B.Sc., Strathspey Hotel, Faculty of Science, St Andrews University.

*Ronald G. M. Philip (1945-46), Strathspey Hotel; Medical Student, London.

*Robin Fraser (1951-57), Boat of Garten; c/o Sutherland, 38 Elmfield Avenue, Aberdeen; Pharmaceutical Student, Gordon's College.

Exiles.

John L. Beaton (1944-49), Schoolhouse, Dulnain-Bridge; master mariner and nautical student; 69 Narbonne Avenue, Clapham Common, London.

*D. James Cameron (1935-38), 37 The Square; first assistant county officer, Cowdenbeath.

*George M. Catto (1935-38), 16 Ladeside Road, Port Elphinstone, Inverurie, Aberdeenshire; storekeeper, Aberdeen County Council.

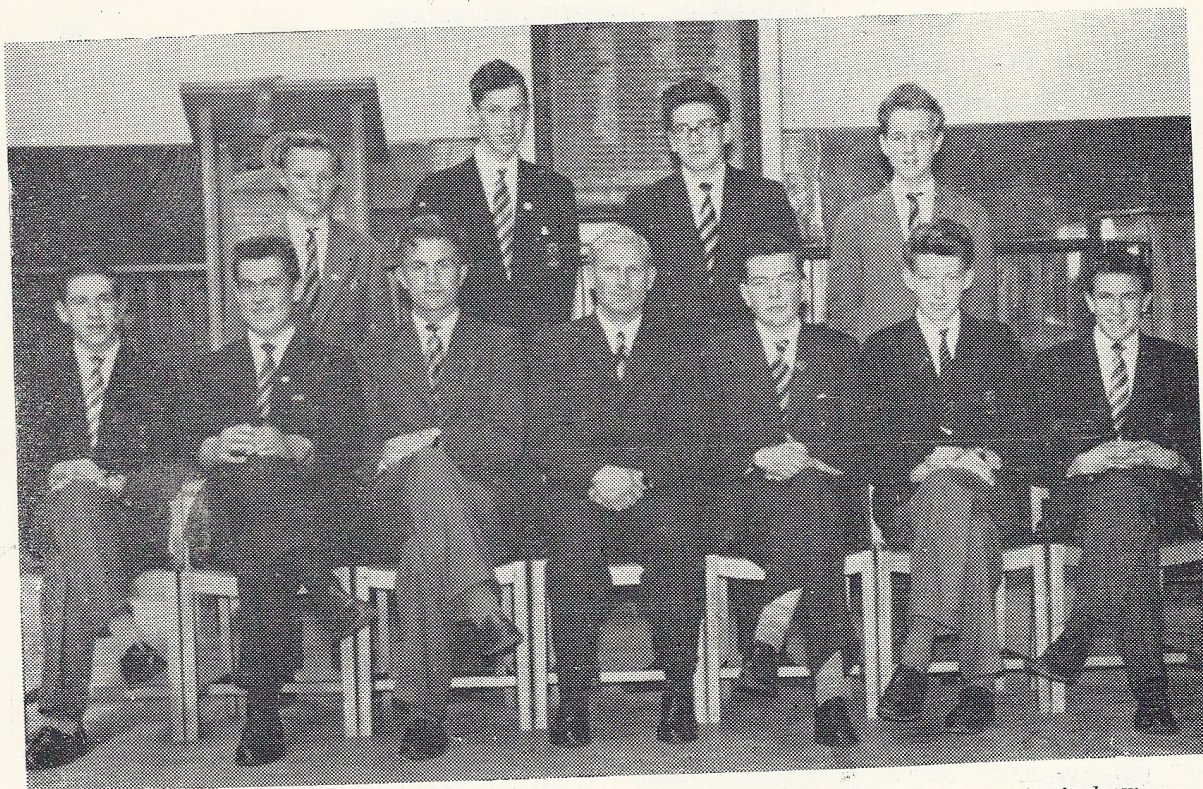
*Donald C. Collie (1934-39), B.Sc. Agriculture (Aberdeen), Tullochgruie, Aviemore; 4 Carden Terrace, Aberdeen; assistant inspector, Dept. of Agriculture for Scotland.

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

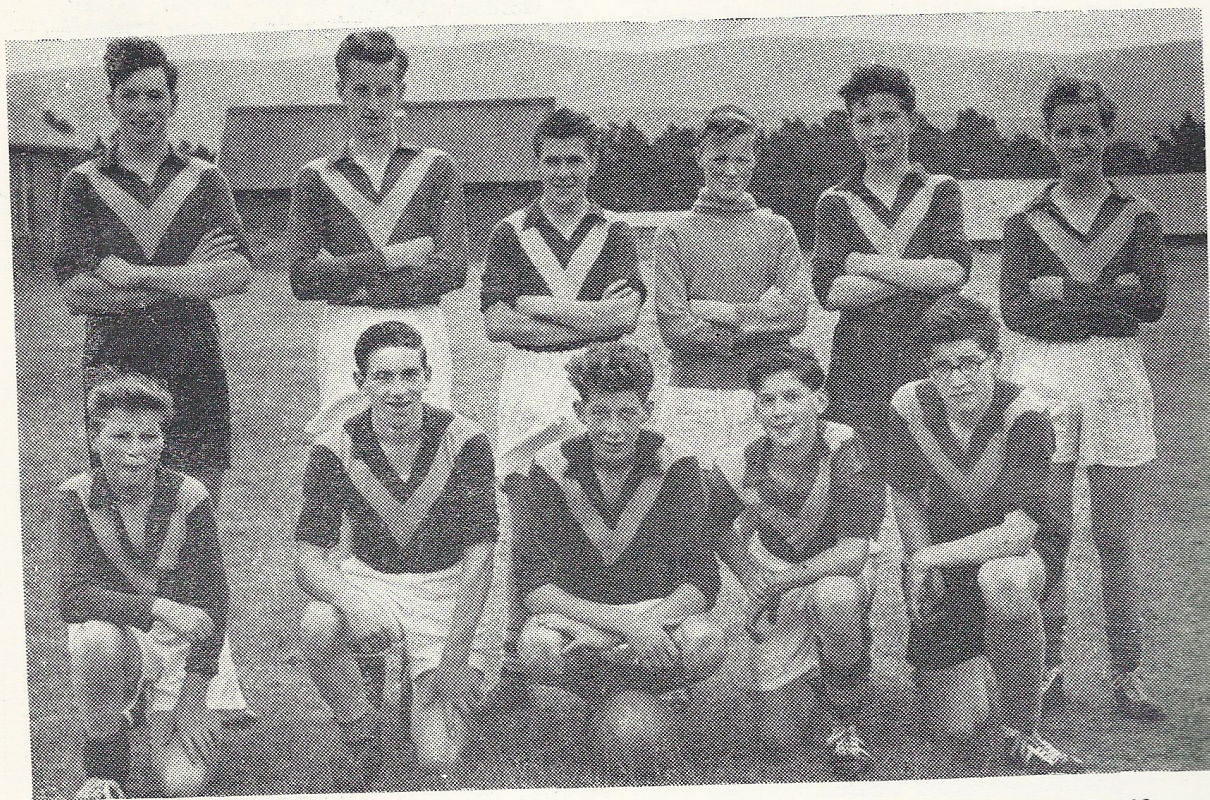
W. J. Cruickshank (1933-35), 61 Park Avenue South, Hornsey, London, N.8; sorting clerk, Western District, G.P.O., Wimpole Street, London, W.1.

*Duncan Davidson (1931-37), M.A., B.Sc. (Edinburgh), 33 High Street; Stonebyres, Fairlie, Ayrshire; physicist, Imperial Chemical Industries, Nobel Division, Ardeer.

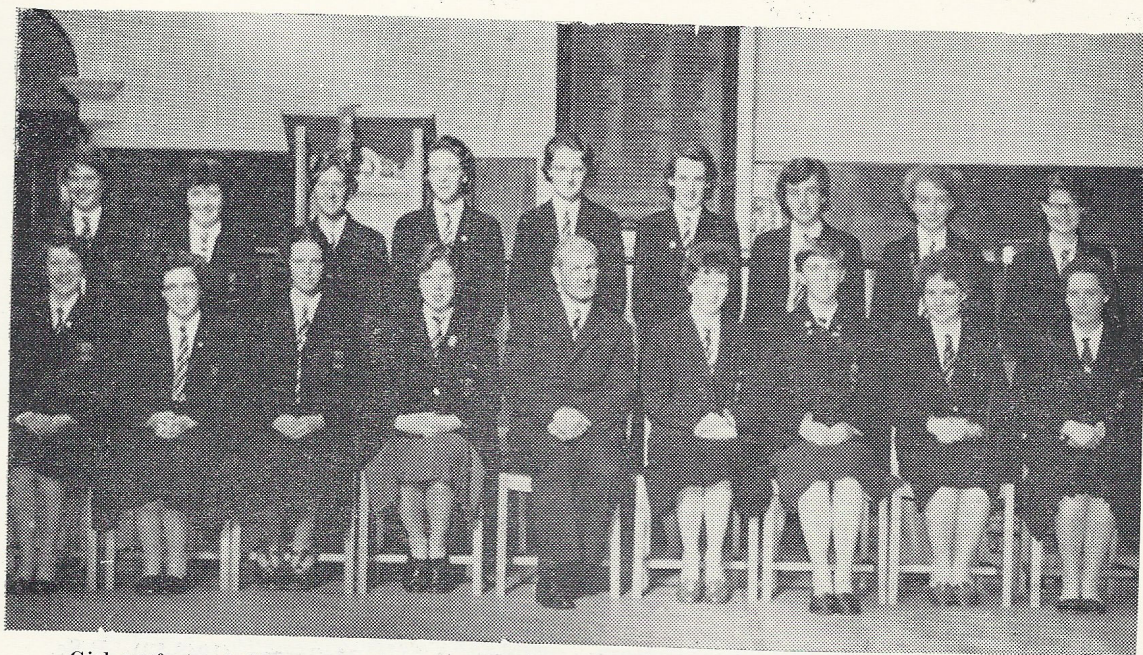
*Walter Dempster (1949-55), M.A., Allt Druidh, Aviemore; c/o Sutherland, 38 Elmfield Avenue, Aberdeen; teacher, Echt School, Aberdeenshire.



Boy prefects of Grantown Grammar School for the 1959-60 session—Standing (l. to r.)—Andrew Reid, Arthur Jackson, James Philpot, Bill Reid. Seated (l. to r.)—Allan Grant, Nicholas Spence, Duncan Howlett, Dr J. Bain (rector), Sandy Macdonald, John MacPhail, Harry MacGregor.



Grantown Grammar School senior football XI. Standing (l. to r.) — David Davidson, David Chisholm, Harry MacGregor, Andrew Reid, Allan Chisholm, Bill Reid; kneeling — Hugh Grant, Allan Grant, John MacPhail, Martin Jackson, James Philpot.



Girl prefects of Grantown Grammar School. Standing (l. to r.)—Iris Forbes, Margaret Clark, Catherine Douglas, Betty Kirkwood, Valerie Dewar, Irene McKenzie, Helen Miller, Jane Stewart, Fiona Donn; seated—Julia Jackson, Sheila Cruickshank, Margaret Campbell, Margaret Donald, (Dr J. Bain, rector), Margaret McLennan, Elizabeth Lovie, Ann Foy, Gladys George.



Grantown Grammar School senior hockey XI—Standing (l. to r.)—Helen Miller, Ann Urquhart, Julia Jackson, Isobel Rogie, Irene McKenzie, Jane Stewart; kneeling (l. to r.)—Margaret McLennan, Patricia Anderson, Betty Kirkwood, Catherine Douglas, Annette Dignan.

- *David D. Fraser (1948-53), 32 Argyle Street, Inverness; Tax officer, Inverness.
- *R. J. Douglas Gibson (1940-45), M.B., Ch.B., Glenwhern; 20 Cranbourne Road, Bradford, 9; medical practitioner.
- *John Grant, (1928-33), B.Sc. (Agriculture), 14 Victoria Drive, Inverness; North of Scotland College of Agriculture.
- *Donald Gunn (1933-36), 6 Castle Road E.; Lemlair Cottage, Dingwall; depot clerk, Ross-shire Oils Ltd.
- William J. M. Hair (1943-48), 10 The Square; 212 Colinton Mains Road, Edinburgh, 13; Customs and Excise, Edinburgh.
- *John Holmes (1939-40); technician, Fairey Aviation, Sidney, 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), 6 Elmgrove, Emerson Park, Hornchurch, Essex; consultant orthopaedic surgeon, Romford Hospital Group.
- *D. M. Marr Illingworth (1938-40), Scorrybreck, Castle Road East; 711 Saffer Street Raleigh, N. Virginia, U.S.A.; sales representative, General Electric Co.
- *E. A. Illingworth (1939-42), 14 Wittet Drive, Elgin; inspector, Scottish Amicable Life Assurance Society.
- *Arthur Innes (1946-47), Carndearg, 17 Kylintra Crescent; Kenturgends, Hever Avenue, West Kingsdown, Kent; foreman maintenance engineer, Wimpey & Co., London.
- Fraser Innes (1938-39), Carndearg, 17 Kylintra Crescent; 19 Montgarrie Road, Alford; manager, Egg Packing Station, Alford.
- John Innes (1939-42), 17 Kylintra Crescent; 29 Thomson Street, Strathaven, Lanarkshire; dental technician.
- 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; Wimpey & Co., Ltd.
- Walter H. Innes (1938-39), "Carndearg," 17 Kylintra Crescent; 249 Clockhouse Road, Beckingham, Kent; transport supervisor, Wimpey & Co., Ltd.
- *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.
- Gordon W. C. Jack (1935-37), Silverdale; P.O. Box 129, Tanga, Tanganyika, B.E. Africa; controlling postmaster, East African Postal and Telegraph Administration, Arusha.
- Laurence S. Jack (1938-39), 25 Dollar Crescent, Kirkcaldy.
- James S. Johnson (1943-48), 16 The Square; 16 Melville Court, Goldbank Road, London, W.12; Customs and Excise.
- *William N. Ledingham (1933-38), Viewfield, High Street; 2 Ayling Road, Aldershot, Hants; manager, Alexandra Laundry, Aldershot.
- *Kenneth McCabe (1926-30), Rosebank, Cromdale; 51 Kingsway, Harrow, Middlesex; assistant works manager, Philplug Products Ltd., Lancelot Road, Wembley.
- *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.
- G. W. Gordon McGregor (1948-53), B.Sc. (Aberdeen); Ivy Bank; 2 Paradise Place, Bridge of Earn; teacher, Perth High School.
- A. John MacGregor (1949-54), 6 Woodburn Place; Head Office Relief Staff, National Bank, 42 St Andrew's Square, Edinburgh, 2.
- Alexander McIntyre (1929-35), M.A. (Edinburgh), 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, Pomoma College, Claremont, California, U.S.A.
- *Ronald C. McIntyre (1939-42) (Parkburn, Woodlands Crescent); 19 Merchiston Mews, Edinburgh, 10; garage manager, Edinburgh.
- Robert P. McKenzie (1948-54), B.Sc. (Engineering), Hawthorn Cottage.
- *Alexander S. Mackenzie (1947-53), M.B., Ch.B., Gowan Terrace; Resident Quarters, Woodend General Hospital, Aberdeen; medical practitioner.
- *Keith McKerron (1937-39), B.Sc. (Agric.) Ivybank; P.O. Box 15, Bukoba, Tanganyika; provincial agricultural officer, Colonial Service.
- *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, Durnain-Bridge; 12 Reid Avenue, Crossgates, Fife; quantity surveyor, Messrs Wilkinson and Lowe, A.R.I.C.S., chartered quantity surveyors, Dunfermline.

- John Mackintosh** (1931-33), Cambrae, Cromdale; Cambrae, Mole Road, Feltham, Surrey; factory manager, Decca Navigator Corporation.
- Louis W. Mackintosh** (1942-46), Cambrae, Cromdale; Deraid, Isle of Mull; assistant forester, Forestry Commission.
- ***Robert D. Mackintosh** (1926-32), M.A. (Aberdeen) (Congash Cottage, Spey Bridge); South Learmonth Gardens, Edinburgh, 4; teacher.
- ***D. Patrick Maclean** (1930-36), M.A. (Aberdeen), LL.B. (Edinburgh), Croftallan, Nethybridge; Clunie, Letham, Ladybank, Fife; legal assistant, County Offices, Cupar, Fife.
- ***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; 123 Stratfield Rd., Basingstoke, Hants.; physicist, Atomic Weapons Research, Atomic Energy Authority.
- ***Neil McTaggart** (1950-55), M.A., Easter Gallovie; legal apprentice, Messrs Melville & Lindesay, W.S.
- ***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; Leylodge Schoolhouse, Kintore, Aberdeenshire; telephone engineer.
- W. A. Mitchell** (1947-48), 20 Castle Road East; Schiehallion, Killin, Perthshire; maintenance fitter's mate, Hydro-Electric Board.
- A. Shaw Mortimer** (1943-46), Umaria; Lower Den Lodge, Fyvie, Aberdeenshire; forester, Fyvie Estate.
- ***J. Raymon Philip** (1943-44), M.A., B.Sc. (Hons.), M.Sc. (M.I.T.), Strathspey Hotel; business consultant, Messrs A. D. Little, Inc., Mass., U.S.A.
- Andrew Phimister** (1932-37), Woodburn Cottage; banker, Ceylon.
- H. Roy Phimister** (1936-40), Woodburn Cottage; golf professional, St Knud's Golf Club, Nyborg, Denmark.
- ***Ian Ritchie** (1950-52), 12 High Terrace, Boat of Garten; Caledonian Club, 9 Endsleigh Gardens, London, W.C.1; chartered accountant.
- ***Frank M. Roberts** (1929-32), The Baptist Manse; The Gangway, Renwick, Penrith, Cumberland; assistant, English Electrical Co., Stafford.
- ***Michael Ronaldson** (1938-40), Strathallan; 58 Grant Road, Inverness; technical officer, G.P.O., Inverness.
- ***Leslie G. Ross** (1927-29), (Ballieward); 2 Westfield Avenue, Gorgie, Edinburgh 11; inspector (Tyre Division), N.B. Rubber Company.
- Victor J. Ross** (1930-37), A.H.W.C., A.M.I.E.E., Ivy Cottage, Dulnain-Bridge; Mo Dhachaidh, 37 Dumgoyne Avenue, Bearsden, Glasgow; Scottish Sales Manager, Scottish Cables, Ltd.
- ***William T. K. Sellar** (1939-45), M.B., Ch.B.; The Birks, Advie; 33 Raffles Place, Singapore; medical practitioner.
- Ian G. Smith** (1943-49), 103 High Street; 117 Listria Park, London, N.16; constable, Metropolitan Police Force.
- W. Gordon Smith** (1937-43), 103 High Street; police constable, Police Station, New Machar, Aberdeenshire.
- ***Angus M. Stuart** (1929-36), Dunedin, High Street; 154 Muirfield Road, South Oxhey, Watford, Herts; structural engineer, London Transport Executive.
- ***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; 32 Park Hill Road, Bexley, Kent; Ministry of Supply.
- ***J. Richard Surtees** (1928-32), 107 High St.; 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.
- ***William Thomson** (1930-34), 84 High Street; 4 Bellfield Road, Bridge of Don, Aberdeen; grocery manager, N.A.A.F.I., Aberdeen.
- ***David Winchester** (1930-34), Northolme; postmaster, Kyle of Lochalsh, Ross-shire.
- ***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; contracts engineer.
- Stanley Wright** (1950-53), 33a The Square; 9 St. Augustine Avenue, Luton, Beds.; de-icing technician, D. Napier & Son.

Local Members.

- Albert Anderson** (1932-34), 93 High Street; storeman, 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), 17 Castle Road; joiner, R.E.M.E.
- George Cameron** (1930-32), 38 The Square; District Clerk and Burgh Treasurer.
- 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.
- Angus Gordon** (1943-45), Achnahannet, farmer.
- Herbert Grant** (1942-45), Topperfettle; 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.
- *Alexander Ledingham (1936-39), Braehead Cottage; photographer.
- Stuart McCook (1949-52), The Larches, Speybridge; clerk, Bank of Scotland, Hopeman.
- *W. Colin McIntosh (1934-39), 44 High St.
- *T. Donald McIntosh (1934-39), Rosehall; hotelier.
- Angus Maclean (1941-42), Westwood; forestry worker.
- Peter McGregor (1942-43), 112 High St.; blacksmith.
- *James McLeod (1927-28), The Beachan; master builder.
- Ian D. Macpherson (1930-35), Lynstock Crescent, Nethybridge; storeman, R.A.O.C.
- James B. Marshall (1941-47), Homefield; 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.
- *George J. Paton (1943-45), 19 South Street; driver, R.E.M.E.
- *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.
- Robert Ross (1928-32), Cairngorm View, Dulnain-Bridge; partner, Messrs John Ross and Co., Dulnain-Bridge.
- Angus Shand (1940-42), Lethendry Cottage; storeman, R.E.M.E.
- *Ian Grant Smith (1943-46), Auchernack; farmer.
- James Angus Shaw (1951-54), Lochindorb, Dava; gamekeeper, Seafield Estate.
- 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 Kylintra Crescent.
- *James Winchester (1924-26), Glengyle; manager, Local Ministry of Labour and National Service Office, Grantown.

* Life Members.

135

FORMER PUPILS' CLUB MEMBERS, 1959-60

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

The Annual General Meeting was held in the Grammar School on Wednesday, 18th November, 1959, at 7.30 p.m. Dr Bain presided over a rather small attendance of members which was due mainly to a number of other meetings being held in the town on the same evening.

Apologies for absence were received from Miss Gray, Miss Pyper, Mrs H. Grant, Mr and Mrs H. Dixon and Messrs J. R. Stuart and A. M. Hastings.

Dr Bain referred to the loss the Club had sustained in the death of Mr James Philip, a former dux of the Grammar School.

The secretary read the minutes of the last Annual General Meeting and their approval was moved by Miss J. M. Paterson, seconded by Mr A. M. Grant.

The financial report showed a credit balance of £117 8s 1½d which was considered satisfactory and its adoption was moved by Mr J. G. Bruce and seconded by Mr G. E. Donaldson.

Prior to the election of office-bearers the president intimated that Miss E. M. Pyper wished to resign from the office of Vice-President as she was leaving the town and the secretary was instructed to send her a letter thanking her for the interest she had always shown in the Club and for her work on its behalf.

The following office-bearers were appointed:

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, Mr J. Templeton, Miss J. M. Paterson, 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, Mr J. G. Bruce.

Secretary and Treasurer—Miss J. I. Munro.

Committee—Mrs H. Grant, Mrs J. Archibald, Messrs J. A. Templeton, M.A.; G. E. Donaldson, M.A., B.A.; A. M. Grant, A. M. Hastings, A. Ledingham and F. Calder.

It was unanimously agreed that a free copy of the Grammar School Magazine should continue to be sent to all exiled life-members. In connection with the Magazine Mr A. M. Grant reported that an exceptionally good response had been received to questionnaires sent out by the Old Guard and Mr Grant was thanked for his work on behalf of that Club during a difficult period.

It was unanimously agreed that the usual six prizes be awarded by the Club to the

Grammar School in 1960 and it was also decided to add a seventh prize—one for Art—as the School now had pupils studying Higher Art for the Leaving Certificate. Once again Dr Bain thanked the Club for these prizes and also Mr Bruce for his History Prize.

Mr Grant reported that the 1958 Christmas Reunion had been very successful in spite of a decrease in numbers attending. The 1959 Reunion would be held in the Palace Hotel on Monday, 28th December, provisional arrangements having already been made. Dr Bain expressed the Club's thanks to Mr Grant and Mr Bruce for all their splendid work in connection with this Reunion. The following Reunion Committee was elected:—

Mr A. M. Grant (Convener), Mrs Archibald, Dr Bain, Messrs J. G. Bruce, A. M. Hastings and F. Calder.

The above Committee were empowered to fix the price of the ticket as considered necessary and also to make arrangements for 1960 if required.

Dr Bain reported that the Biennial Reunion Dinner held in March had been most successful although numbers attending had been considerably smaller. He expressed thanks to his committee for their help in that connection and also to Mr Donaldson for the splendid report he had given to the local press. It is hoped to hold another Reunion Dinner in 1961, but this matter would be fully discussed at the next Annual General Meeting. Miss Paterson paid tribute to Dr Bain for his work as convener of the Biennial Reunion Committee, the success of this function being very largely due to his untiring efforts.

Before closing the meeting Dr Bain thanked the secretary for her work on behalf of the Club and Mr Donaldson proposed a vote of thanks to the chairman.

JEANNETTE I. MUNRO.

Honorary Secretary.

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; Burryhillock, Inch, Aberdeenshire.

*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; 14 Mountbatten Road, Palmerston, Umtali, Southern Rhodesia.
- *Janet G. Barclay, 9 Macgregor Avenue; c/o Col. M. G. H. Henley, 14 Nippon Road, The Retreat, Topsham, Exeter; 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, Tollygunge, 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., Uxbridge.
- *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 (retired), 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. (Aultcharn 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, Aberdeen-shire.
- *Jean I. Donald, Silverdale, South Street; clerkess, National Bank of Scotland, 184 Woodlands Road, Glasgow, C. 3.
- *Anne F. Donaldson, Diploma of Domestic Science, The Garth Hotel, Castle Road; 295 Great Western Road, Aberdeen; superintendent, St Clair's Home for Girls.
- *Sheina M. Donaldson, M.A. (Aberdeen), 32a The Square; c/o Robertson, 8 Braehead Road, Linlithgow; teacher, Linlithgow Public School.
- *Mrs Harry Douglas (Constance A. Winchester), Northolme, Castle Road; 32 Ballifeary Road, Inverness.
- *Mrs James F. Duguid (Rhea Pyper), M.A., B.Sc. (Edinburgh), Riversdale, Grant Road; 9 Kent Road, Avondale, Salisbury, Southern Rhodesia; teacher of Science, St. George's College, Salisbury.
- *Mrs George Dunbar (Margaret M. M'Lean), Kylintra Cottage; 25 Waverley Crescent, Grangemouth.
- *James Duncan, 28 High Street; 95 Cromwell Road, Aberdeen; accountant, National Bank of Scotland; retired.
- *William Duncan, 28 High Street; Tynepark, 13 Lauder Place, East Linton, East Lothian; civil servant (retired).
- *Sine H. Fergusson, Housekeeper's Certificate (Institutional), Swiss Cottage, Ballindalloch; Invera'an, 2 Anderson Place, Kingsbarns, By St. Andrews, Fife; head 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; Caddam, 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, Aberdeen; draper, Duncan Fraser (Draper), Aberdeen, Ltd.
- *Mrs William J. Fraser (Elspeth M. Mitchell), Benaigen, 20 Castle Road East; Balvullich, Kilmorack, by Beaully, Inverness-shire.
- *Mrs Terence H. Gairdner (Wilma J. F. Watt), 109 High Street; 7 Friary Cresc., Rushall, Walsall, Staffs.
- *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), Laurel Bank, 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.

b, House Lane
E, Lewis Road

*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, Bow Road, London, E 3.

*William Grant, L.R.C.P. & S. (Edinburgh), Fellow B.M.A., Briar Cottage, Grant Rd.; Cairngorm, Lyons Lane, Appleton, Cheshire; medical practitioner (retired).

*Mrs George Gray (Barbara Hepburn), 22 The Square; 17 Crosshill Street, Lennox-town, Glasgow.

*Mrs Vincent Greenwood (Mary Winchester) Northolme, Castle Road; 10 Stile Road, Todmorden, Lancs.

*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); Ardlui, 6 Elmgrove, Emerson Park, Hornchurch, Essex; rector (retired), Grantown Grammar School.

*Mrs Thomas Hunter (Rosemount, Woodside Avenue); Ardlui, 6 Elmgrove, Emerson Park, Hornchurch, Essex.

*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 George Johnson (May D. McKenzie), 46 High Street; Raslea, Aberfoyle, By Stirling.

*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) (Aultcharn); 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 Hospital, Rottenrow, Glasgow, C.4; staff midwife.

*Patricia A. Lawrence, Bank of Scotland House; 184 Woodlands Road, Glasgow, C.3; primary teacher.

*Edith M. Lawson, Certificate of Speech Fellowship (London), (Willowbank); Flat 3, 9 Clifton Crescent, Folkestone, Kent; lecturer (retired).

*Mabel G. Lawson, O.B.E., M.A., M.B., Ch.B. (Aberdeen), S.R.N., D.N. (London), (Willowbank); Flat 3, 9 Clifton Cresc., Folkestone, Kent; deputy chief nursing officer (retired).

*Mrs Hugh Leckie (Marie J. Grant), Higher Tullochgribban, Dulnain-Bridge; 15 Forthview, Bannockburn; teacher, Stirlingshire Education Authority.

*Mrs A. Peter Lewin (Edith M. Kyd), (Craggan House); High Close, Waste Lane, Balsall Common, Coventry.

*Mrs James C. Littlejohn (Elizabeth L. Young), Fairview, Boat of Garten; Cairngorm, Addison Road, Rugby.

*Mrs Kenneth J. Lugg (Jean Burgess), 10 Castle Road; Bogo-Medellin Milling Co. Inc., Medellin, Cebu, Philippines.

*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 of Petty, Dalcross.

*Mrs John N. M'Callum (Isobel O. M'Beath), (1 Station Cottages); Argyll Mansions, Oban.

*Mrs William T. M'Curdy (Alice K. M. King), (3 Woodburn Place); 14 Burnett Place, Nutley, New Jersey, U.S.A.

*Mrs John McGinnis (Sheila M. E. Mann), 9 Castle Road East; 66 Fowler Avenue, Middlefield, Aberdeen.

*Sidney G. McGregor, M.A. (Hons.), Diploma in Education (Edinburgh), 46 High Street; The Whins, Banavie, By Fort William; principal teacher of classics, Fort William S.S. School.

*Elspit McIntosh, Diploma of Physical Education (Aberdeen), Garlyne, Nethybridge; Bruce Hostel, Lerwick; physical instructress, Anderson Educational Institute, Lerwick, Shetland.

*Sheena S. R. McIntosh, 8 Castle Road East; 15 Fairfield Road, Inverness; teacher, Dalneigh School, Inverness.

*Mrs Archibald M. McIver (Elizabeth M. McBeath), S.R.N. (Aberdeen), (1 Station Cottages); 7 Daal Terrace, Port Charlotte, Isle of Islay.

*Mrs Colin Mackay (Kenina J. Innes), Carndearg, 17 Kynlira Crescent; 21 Spring Gardens, Abbeyhill, Edinburgh.

*Alexander Mackenzie, M.A. (Hons.) (Aberdeen) (15 Kynlira Crescent); principal modern languages master, Elgin Academy.

*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 J.S. School.
- ✕ *Morna G. Mackenzie, Birchview, Woodlands Crescent; Grosvenor Hotel, Edinburgh; hotel receptionist.
- ✕ *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.
- ✕ *Marjory E. Mackintosh, 5 Castle Road East; West Park Hall, Perth Road, Dundee; dental student, Queen's College, St. Andrews University.
- ✕ *Mrs Alexander D. MacLaren (Sheila MacDougall), Dunollie, Seafeld Avenue; Depto de Comisariatos, Shell Condor, Campo Casabe, Barrancabermeja, Colombia, South America.
- ✕ *M. Helen S. MacLaren, Mullochard, Carrbridge.
- ✕ *Isobel MacLean, 5 South Street; Bay Hotel, Robert Street, Stonehaven; receptionist, Stonehaven Bay Hotel Co., Ltd.
- ✕ Nancy J. McLean, R.S.C.N. (Edinburgh), R.G.N., S.C.M. (Aberdeen), Kylintra Cottage; Nurses' Home, Royal Infirmary, Aberdeen; staff nurse, Royal Infirmary, Woolmanhill, Aberdeen.
- ✕ *Mrs Frank Mason (Mary H. Tulloch), M.A. (Glasgow), (Dallas Brae, Grant Road); 3 Turnberry Road, Glasgow, W.2.
- ✕ *Mrs H. J. Mills (Catherine M. Campbell), 4 Station Cottages; Hong Kong.
- ✕ *Mrs Thomas G. Milner (E. Margaret Templeton), Diploma of Domestic Science (Aberdeen), The Lodge, Castle Grant; c/o P.W.D., Zomba, Nyasaland, East Africa.
- ✕ *Mrs Douglas A. Mitchell (Jan Templeton), The Lodge, Castle Grant; The Cottage, Old Port Road, Inverurie.
- ✕ *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.
- ✕ *Mrs Fred Munro (Gertrude A. G. Lawson), S.R.N., S.C.N. (Willow Bank); Chala, 8 Drumblair Crescent, Inverness.
- ✕ *Mrs Archibald Mutch (Elizabeth Duncan), 28 High Street; Tynepark, 13 Lauder Place, East Linton, East Lothian.
- ✕ *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 Priams Way, Stapleford, Cambridge.
- ✕ *Sheena A. Ogilvie, Craigvarren, Tulchan; c/o Mrs Stephen, 13 Temple Crescent, Hilton, Inverness; teacher, Hilton School, Inverness.
- ✕ *Mrs Peter Ollason (Margaret A. S. Grant), R.G.N., S.C.M. (Edinburgh), Dalbuiack, Nethybridge; Roseville, 95 King Harald Street, Lerwick, Shetland.
- ✕ *Mrs Sigvard Orander (Mary Cruickshank), Diploma of Physical Education (Silkeborg), Seafeld Lodge Hotel, Woodside Avenue; Rådjursvägen 3, Lidingö, Sweden.
- ✕ *Roderick M. Rattray, 12 South Street; 53 Larkfield Road, Richmond, Surrey.
- ✕ *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; Manachie Farm, Forres.
- ✕ *Margaret A. Ross (Station House, Broomhill); 1061 Sauchiehall Street, Glasgow, C.3; teacher, Kelvinhaugh School, Sandyford Street, Glasgow, C.3.
- ✕ *Mona A. Scott (Mountlea, Balmenach); 23 Bents Road, Montrose; analytical laboratory assistant, Glaxo Laboratories, Ltd.
- ✕ *Mrs William Scott (Mary M'Gillivray), Isla Cottage, High Street; 8 Park Road, Timperley, Altrincham, Cheshire.
- ✕ *Mrs Geoffrey G. Selman (Elise M. H. Kirk), M.A. (Edinburgh); Rockmount, High Street; 74 MacDowall Road, Edinburgh.
- ✕ *Mrs Alexander Simpson (Jessamine I. Anderson), Wester Laggan, Dulnain Bridge; Longley, Dunphail.
- ✕ *Catherine M. Smith, B.Sc. (Hons.), Diploma in Dietetics (Glasgow); Cor-doigne, Heathfield Road; 16 Woodlands Terrace, Glasgow, C.3; chief therapeutic dietitian, Royal Infirmary, Glasgow.
- ✕ *Margaret G. Smith, M.A. (Edinburgh); Gladstone House, Castle Road; 101 Cluny Gardens, Edinburgh, 10; teacher, Gorebridge Primary School, Midlothian.
- ✕ *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.
- ✕ *Anson D. Stuart, Cromdale View, Forest Road; Nurses' Home, Royal Infirmary, Edinburgh, 3; 2nd year student nurse.
- ✕ *James A. Templeton, M.A. (Edinburgh), The Lodge, Castle Grant; Schoolhouse, Alves; headmaster, Alves J.S. School.

*HELEN H. CALDER, WATERFORD HOTEL.

- *Mrs William G. Templeton (Rita Marshall), M.A. (Edinburgh), Coire-cas, Nethybridge; Cairngorm, 2 Brunstane Drive, Edinburgh, 15; teacher, Bryans School, Mayfield, By Dalkeith.
- *James W Thomson, 104 High Street; 83 Heavitree Road, Plumstead, London, S.E. 18; wages clerk, Siemens Edison Swan, Woolwich, S.E. 18.
- *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; teacher, Bishop Eden School, Inverness.
- *Mrs Austin Walker (Helen A. K. Scott), Mountlea, Balmenach; 27 Stafford Street, Aberdeen.
- Iain G. Walker, 5 Kylintra Crescent; H.Q. Coy., 2nd Bn. Scots Guards, Assay Barracks, Tidworth, Hants.; lance-corporal, Scots Guards.
- *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.
- *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.
- *Mrs Herbert J. Wright (Shona Calder) Northholme, 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.
- *Dorothy M. Cameron, Dunira, South Street; reporter, "Strathspey Herald" Office, High Street.
- *John I. Cameron, Dunira, South Street; storeman, No. 24 Command Workshop, R.E.M.E.
- *Margaret Cameron, The Knoll; civil servant (retired).
- Emily C. Campbell, 4 Station Cottages; clerkess, Grantown Dairy.
- *Vera M. Campbell, M.A. (Edinburgh), Norwood, High Street; teacher, Abernethy J.S. School.
- *Mrs George A. Craig (Dorothy F. Calder), Waterford Hotel, The Square.
- *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; sole partner, Messrs Dixon & Bain, Painters and Decorators.
- *Mrs Hamish W. Dixon (Beatrice R. Reid), M.A. (Aberdeen), Mhorile, Woodlands Crescent.
- *Catherine I. J. Donaldson, S.R.N. (Windsor), Garth Hotel, Castle Road.
- *George E. Donaldson, M.A., B.A. (London), 32a The Square; principal English master, Grantown Grammar School; town councillor.
- *Jennie S. Duncan, Dundhonnachie, Castle Road East; teacher (retired), Grantown Grammar School.
- *Jessie E. Fraser, M.A. (Aberdeen); Woodside Avenue; teacher, Grantown Grammar School.
- *Margaret H. Fraser, M.A. (Aberdeen); Woodside Avenue; 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, Revonan, Seafeld Avenue; draper (retired).
- *Mrs David C. Gordon (Jessie W. M. Laing), Lower Delliefure.
- *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), Dunalastair, Heathfield Road. **GLENEIRN**.

Local Members.

- *Mrs Fred E. Anfield (Winifred M. D. Shaw), Diploma I., Domestic Science (Edinburgh); Aldersyde, Nethybridge.
- *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.

- 131
- *Mariel Grant, M.A., B.Sc. (Aberdeen), Woodberry, Spey Bridge; teacher, Grantown Grammar School.
- *Mrs William B. Grant (Margaret Cruickshank) (3 Woodburn Place); The Mains Farm, Boat of Garten.
- *Hetty Gray, Shalamonaidh, Boat of Garten; teacher (retired), Grantown Grammar School.
- + Mrs Louis W. Hamilton (Margaret I. Hogg), 46 High Street.
- + Mrs Ralph M. Harra (Christina A. Cameron), 7 Mackay Avenue.
- + Mary Hogg, 11 South Street; hairdresser, Messrs Mackintosh & Cumming, High Street.
- + Elizabeth Innes, Heathbank, Woodside Avenue.
- + Mrs John R. Jones (Christina M. Innes), Carndearg, 17 Kylintra Crescent.
- + *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.
- *Margaret M. Legge, Woodberry, Spey Bridge; teacher, Grantown Grammar School.
- *Mrs John G. MacDougall (Jessie A. MacLennan), The Mill House, Craggan.
- *E. Donald M'Gillivray, Isla Cottage, High Street; postman, General Post Office.
- + *Elizabeth R. Macgregor, 2 Cambrae, Cromdale; shorthand-typist, Messrs McCulloch & MacRae, Solicitors, 33 The Square.
- *Mrs Alexander MacKay (Isabella B. Grant), Braemoray, Woodlands Terrace; proprietrix, Craiglynne 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.
- + *Mrs William R. Mackenzie (Alma Laing) Birchview, Woodlands Crescent.
- *Alexander MacPhail, Hillview Cottage, High Street; painter and decorator.
- *Isa MacPhail, Hillview, High Street.
- + *Anne M. Munro, 5 Kylintra Crescent.
- *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 Bryan Orford (Isobel Calder), Northolme, Castle Road.
- + *Jean M. Paterson, Parkburn, Woodlands Crescent; partner, Paterson & Co., Shoe Specialists, 23 High Street.
- *Elizabeth C. Phimister, Woodburn, South Street; postal and telegraph officer, General Post Office.
- + *Ella M. Pyper, M.A. (Hons.), B.Sc. (Edinburgh), Riversdale, Grant Road; teacher (retired), Grantown Grammar School.
- + *Mabel M. Pyper, Housewife's Diploma (Edinburgh); 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 Schleppie (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), Craiglynne Hotel.
- *James Templeton, Croix de Guerre (Gold Star), The Lodge, Castle Grant; electrician and plumber, Seafeld 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), Seafeld Lodge Hotel, Woodside Avenue; hotel proprietrix.

* Life Member.

BIRTHS

- ARCHIBALD.—On 22nd March, 1959, to Mr and Mrs James D. Archibald (Sheila S. Macpherson), 22 The Square—a son (James Stuart).
- GORDON.—On 31st December, 1958, to Mr and Mrs Donald M. Gordon (Ann M. Paton), 105 South Street, Elgin—a daughter (Joan Margaret).
- JOHNSON.—In February, 1959, to Mr and Mrs George Johnson (May D. McKenzie), Raslea, Aberfoyle—a daughter (Kathleen).
- JONES.—On 5th January, 1959, to Mr and Mrs John R. Jones (Christine M. Innes), Carndearg, 17 Kylintra Crescent—a son (Walter Hood).
- LITTLEJOHN.—On 31st March, 1959, to Mr and Mrs James C. Littlejohn (Elizabeth L. Young), Cairngorm, 170 Addison Road, Rugby—a son (George Morton).
- MACARTHUR.—On 26th July, 1959, to Mr and Mrs Ian G. Macarthur (Catriona M. B. Grant), Newton of Petty, Dalcross—a daughter.
- SPALDING.—On 22nd March, 1959, to Mr and Mrs Peter G. Spalding (Isobel M. Gunn), 6 Macgregor Avenue—a son (Malcolm George).
- THOMSON.—On 10th April, 1959, to Mr and Mrs James W. Thomson, 83 Heavitree Road, Plumstead, London, S.E. 18—a daughter (Seonaid Katriona).

MARRIAGES

CRAIG—CALDER.—At the South Church, Grantown-on-Spey, on 1st October, 1959, George Andrew Craig, Dufftown, to Dorothy Falconer Calder, Waterford Hotel.

GORDON—LAING.—At Inverallan Parish Church, Grantown-on-Spey, on 25th July, 1959, David Craib Gordon, Lower Delliefure, to Jessie W. M. Laing, 113 High Street.

DEATHS

PHILIP.—At Grantown-on-Spey, on 3rd January, 1959, James William Milne Philip, Strathspey Hotel.

SPALDING.—At Inverness, on 28th March, 1959, Malcolm George, infant son of Mr and Mrs Peter G. Spalding (Isobel M. Gunn), 6 Macgregor Avenue.

HONG KONG LETTER

R.N. Hospital, Hong Kong.
2nd March, 1959.

Dear Miss Munro,

This is a very notable occasion for me—and for the "Old Mag."—in as much as this is the first time I've ever contributed an article.

By the way I was promoted to Chief Petty Officer (Radiographer) two years ago, and another Grantown "loon" who has also been promoted, Electrical Chief Petty Officer, is Peter McNicol, who dropped in on us here on the Frigate "Chichester" in time to help us celebrate the New Year. He looked well on married life and was hoping to see Roddy Rattray when the ship visited New Zealand, but I have since heard that his ship had been diverted, and last news of him was from Calcutta where he was just in time to miss Sandy Phimister.

Anne Munro was a frequent visitor to our flat, but is now braving the first Scottish winter for some time—that also will be my ordeal at the end of this year. If you should happen to encounter some individuals looking like a cross between a Polar Bear and an icicle, that will be myself, wife and family. I have the current issue of the "Old Mag." and note among other interesting news, events, etc. that the abode of Richard Surtees in London has a good name for hospitality, and I for one can vouch very much so for that. He certainly went out of his way to make my previous visit in 1956 very enjoyable whilst on my annual visit to Greenwich College with the R.N. Mobile X-Ray unit.

Well, well, to the present and Hong Kong where you've received one or two articles in the past from Anne Munro.

Hong Kong harbour, covering an area of 17 square miles, is renowned not only for the beauty of its natural features, but, also for its excellent port facilities and handling rate. It is one of the world's busiest ports,

and, as such, it is well equipped with commercial wharves and piers.

In 1957, the port, I am told, handled 27 million tons of river and ocean shipping, and a total of 1,301,277 passengers were embarked and disembarked!

The balcony of our flat overlooks the harbour at one point, and one is never bored with the comings and goings of the various vessels and the counter attraction—if you can call it that—of the incoming and outgoing planes belonging to the 17 different companies which utilise this port, swinging in over the top and out the same way. Bristol Britannias and Comet 4's are now becoming an every day event.

Since the reoccupation of the Colony in 1945, the population has increased more than fourfold. Population is now approximately 2,750,000. Numbering about 120,000, the "boat people"—the Colony's floating population—spend their entire lives on the water. The cosmopolitan community is represented by about 50 different nationalities.

Ferry, bus and tram services are excellent. 724 buses operate and carry 348 million passengers annually along with 138 trams which carry approximately 167 million passengers annually.

Factories and workshops employ about 50% of the population. The manufacture of textiles is the principal occupation and is now a significant factor in world production, while rubber and canvas footwear, flashlights, batteries and bulbs, enamelware, vacuum flasks and jugs have a world wide sale. In all there are about 400 different manufactures and processes. Wages, however, are much lower than in Britain; and that is why British traders worry about competition from Hong Kong.

Owing to the absence of large rivers or other sources of supply, the Colony is entirely dependent for its water supply on rains, which fall between March and September. Average annual rainfall is 84.76 ins.

Football and horse-racing are the chief sporting activities, the standard of football being possibly 3rd Division English standard. Bathing beaches abound, and if one can't learn to swim here one won't learn anywhere.

The country and peasants are exactly the same as China has been for centuries past. Little if any is seen of "pigtails" and bound feet. Generally speaking the cleanliness of the streets leaves much to be desired, as does the personal appearance of the people. The deplorable habit of spitting is not conducive to respect and a feeling of equality among men. During the occupation by the Japanese, these gentlemen (?) thought nothing of running through with sword or bayonet anyone caught using that filthy habit!

Overcrowding with the resultant roof-top dwelling and street sleeping is not an uncommon sight, which all adds up to the fact that Hong Kong is not all it seems to be; as they say in the Navy, alright for a few. I would like to think it is mostly due to this

ever prevalent refugee problem—a problem that will need a lot of thinking over.

I trust this will be of some use and hasn't proved too boring; and with the rest of the "Old Guard" I pass on my best wishes for the praiseworthy efforts you and your colleagues have put forward to ensure the continued success of the "Old Mag."

Yours Sincerely,

A. D. SMITH.

THE EAST-WEST GERMAN BORDER TOWN OF HELMSTEDT

It is most unlikely that the town of Helmstedt would be included in the itinerary of any organised tour of Western Germany. It makes no claims as a tourist attraction although it is the country's oldest university towns and many of the buildings date back to the 12th century, but it has, in recent years, gained considerable importance for quite a different reason. It is situated right on the East-West border on the main autobahn route to Berlin, from which city it is less than 100 miles distant. I must confess that I had never heard of Helmstedt until a British friend received an appointment there and took up residence in the town with his family. The following year I accepted their invitation to spend a holiday with them.

From the time our train crossed the border from Holland into Germany it was evident that anyone travelling to Helmstedt was viewed with a certain amount of suspicion. The German security authorities required to know why we were going, where we would be staying, and for how long, and this cross-examination was repeated at intervals throughout the journey. When we reached our destination, the blinds in the train were lowered and all doors locked before it commenced its non-stop journey through the East Zone to Berlin.

To all outward appearances Helmstedt is just a normal busy little town. The surrounding country is very flat and thickly wooded, and it is of the woods on the eastern side that the inhabitants are so afraid. The zonal border runs through them and at many points is only marked by the word "WEST" in red paint on the trees. Many tales are told of people who have gone to gather wood and have never returned. Beyond the trees a strip of ploughed land runs along the whole length of the border from north to south, and this is the so-called "no-man's land", on the other side of which are East German and Russian sentries. All the paths through the woods are barricaded at the appropriate points.

One of the highlights of our holiday was a visit to the Allied Check-point which is situated just outside the town and through which all traffic entering or leaving the West Zone must pass. It almost resembles a small township built on two sides of a square with the autobahn running through the centre. There is a Post Office, numerous cafes and overnight accommodation for

travellers. We were fortunate enough to be allowed inside the actual check-point building and from the observation window in the upper storey watched the traffic passing through the Allied and Russian barriers. All travellers are very closely checked at each of these barriers, and when a vehicle leaves the West Zone of Berlin its time of departure is notified to the Helmstedt check-point, the same procedure also operating in the opposite direction. Traffic is not permitted to stop whilst travelling through the East Zone between Helmstedt and Berlin, and when a traveller becomes overdue at either check-point a search party is sent out. We were told an amusing story by the Officer-in-charge of three elderly American ladies who did not reach Helmstedt at the appropriate time. A search party discovered them enjoying a picnic at the roadside, quite oblivious of the fact that they were in Russian-occupied territory!

Large numbers of refugees cross the border into Western Germany, and others are forcibly expelled from the Eastern Sector. We saw the Mariental Refugee Camp, which was formerly a huge Army barracks. This is one of the better camps, but others we passed were merely a collection of broken-down huts in the corner of a muddy field.

It was somewhat uncanny at times to live in such close proximity to the "Iron Curtain." During the day we could see the smoke rising from the factory chimneys in the East Zone and at night the Russian searchlights were constantly flashing across the bedroom windows.

Space does not permit me to describe in any great detail our visits to other parts of the country, although each could well be the subject of a single article. In Hannover, the capital of Lower Saxony, the city centre has now been completely rebuilt, but there is still much evidence of the very heavy bombing it received during the war. It is, however, almost unbelievable to see the extent to which Germany has carried out her post-war rebuilding programme.

The former Hanseatic city of Brunswick is rich in historical buildings—the Imperial Palace, the Tomb of Henry the Lion, the Romanesque cathedral and the Gothic market-place—to mention only a few.

But of all the towns we visited Hamelin-on-the-Weser was to me the most attractive with its magnificent stone and half-timbered buildings. The stone buildings seemed to sparkle brilliantly in the sunshine almost as though they were encrusted with diamonds and other precious gems. The Pied Piper still parades through the streets followed by his "rats" during the Pied Piper Festival period from May to September. In the shop windows were rats made of bread, sugar, chocolate, leather, rubber and a host of other substances. The Rattenfängerhaus (Pied Piper's House) is now a restaurant, but the rooms have been retained in their original style.

One glorious day was spent in the beautiful Harz Mountains which, although only

hills in comparison with our own Cairngorms, are thickly wooded and have an almost fairy-tale appearance. The view from the Burgberg which is reached by cable car was quite breath-taking.

Never in all my wildest dreams did I think that I should one day stand on the East-West German border, and it is most unlikely that I shall ever do so again. The experience was one which I shall never forget, and I shall always be grateful that I was given the opportunity to spend that fortnight in Helmsedt.

JEANNETTE I. MUNRO.

THE BOOTS

Beautiful they were, shining in the soft glow of slow-burning peat. Rows of gleaming studs reflected the mellow firelight. Heavy leather uppers, wrinkled with age, were still sound and proof against the penetrating wetness of bogs. The laces, stout leather thongs, were long, pliant and strong enough to take the sudden strains put on ankles by rough moorland. Made of appropriate material, to an appropriate design, and perfectly fulfilling their function, they were masterpieces.

And they were lovingly cared for. Wee Rab saw to that. With infinite care and patience he would scrape and poke and scrub until not a trace of peat or mud remained. Then he would place a sheet of newspaper near the hearth and set the boots on it where he could sit and admire them and dream his secret dreams.

Rab's mother marvelled at her son's devotion to the old boots and sometimes teased him about it. But he just smiled and said nothing, even when his father joined in the banter, which was not often, because the wise man was careful not to say anything which might discourage his son's commendable interest in the boots. For before Rab's arrival those same boots had cost a weary gamekeeper many a weary scrub just when he longed to sink into his old chair and rest his weary limbs. But being a good hillman, he knew the value of really good boots and did not grudge time spent on them.

But to Rab they were not just boots. He knew where they had been. Gazing at them he saw a wonderland. The wonderland of rolling moorland and high tops which spread far beyond and above the tree line.

"One day," he would muse, "I'll wear boots like these." His eyes would shine as he smiled in anticipation.

All his young life he had longed to wander alone on the hills towering above the forest. But it was forbidden. His mother knew of his obsession, knew also the dangers, so try as he might, Rab never succeeded in getting away from the immediate vicinity of the cottage without the warning, "Don't go past the wood, son." So he would stand at

the farthest point of the longest branch of the very last tree, listening to the hills calling where the grey mists swirled and the stags roared. "Some day" Rab would murmur. But oh, how slowly time passes when a boy is waiting to grow up!

Years passed and Rab became wise in the ways of the wild. The dark woods held no terrors for him and the woodland creatures kept no secrets from him. They knew and trusted him just as he knew and loved every creature that lived in or flew above the forest. But still the high hills were forbidden, and still his greatest joy was to see his dear old father lay aside the boots for cleaning.

Then his father died and the boy, for long bitter weeks, groped in a dark world of misery and despair. His heart all but broke and he had no taste for the familiar pleasures. His stricken mother, wracked by the pain of irreparable loss, found somewhere a great store of courage, some of which overflowed into Rab's bewildered heart. Mother and son gave each other comfort and strength, and life, miraculously, went on.

Rab inherited the boots. They fitted perfectly, as he had known they would. The years of waiting and longing were over. Before him lay the sheep tracks winding up the hillsides towards the unknown heights. He reached the edge of the woods, stepped from force of habit, then set off

Soon he became aware that he was not consciously selecting his route. Swiftly and confidently, with scarce a glance at the rough ground under his feet, he strode over the unfamiliar terrain. His pace never slackened. Surefooted as a deer, and as effortlessly, he climbed until his cottage home was but a white speck and the great forest of his childhood but a small splash of dark green on the claret moors. A wild exhilaration possessed him. The hills were his.

That evening, as mother and son drowsed by the comforting fire, with the old boots in their accustomed place ready for the next day, the truth dawned upon the sleepy Rab.

Of course! They were no ordinary boots. The Wee Folk had rewarded him.

IAN D. MACPHERSON.

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

R. GRANT

Draper and Outfitter

GRANTOWN-ON-SPEY

Phone 194

MOTORING IN NORWAY

It was on a sweltering hot Saturday afternoon that we made our way through traffic-lined Newcastle towards the Tyne Commission Quay at South Shields. We had been here before, but, this time it was different, for we were taking our trusty companion KRS 962 with us. With some trepidation we watched from the sun-deck of the "Venus" the cars being hoisted on board, and then my friend and I really got on with the business of basking in the wonderful sunshine. Not a care in the world for the next nineteen hours or so, as the "Venus" sped on her way across a millpond calm North Sea.

Our gateway to Norway on this occasion was to be Stavanger, and here we were being welcomed on the quay by two friends who were to be our travelling companions on the first part of our tour. Now we were accepting an invitation to visit a Norwegian family. The streets were not too busy that Sunday afternoon, and driving on the wrong side, which of course is the right, did not seem to be such a nightmare after all! Only a foreigner like myself would persist in looking the wrong way for approaching traffic at cross-roads. However, the passengers proclaimed their confidence in the driver, so that was a comfort.

After travel-plans had been discussed over afternoon coffee, at a table laden with delicious home-baked cakes, a rather overloaded Standard Eight found itself being driven along a tree-lined avenue and out of town. This was a good road but we were told that it led to Sola airport and the presence of an airport always means a good tarred road. Alas, all too soon we found ourselves on the "grusvel" or loose-gravel road, which is the rule rather than the exception in Norway. Usually one finds a tarred stretch for only a few miles on either side of a town. The gravel roads are kept in condition by huge road-scrappers, which one may meet at the most inconvenient spots. I soon discovered that those gravel surfaces, especially when newly scraped, must be treated with almost as much respect as ice! The going is slow—much slower than the prescribed 70 kilometres per hour and this makes the mileage seem twice as long, but we were not to discover this till the morrow, for our friends had booked overnight accommodation at nearby Sandnes, a pleasant holiday resort.

Our slumbers were disturbed that night by torrential rain and thunder but Monday dawned bright and clear. Highway 40 was very narrow in places, but, on this as on every occasion throughout our tour, we found all road users very courteous and considerate. A great spirit of camaraderie seemed to abound, and friendly waves were the order of the day from motorists, cyclists, hikers, campers and picnickers. From time to time we stopped to admire the magnificent views from sign-posted vantage points and to brew coffee on a spirit stove. We had

expected this road along the south coast to be an easy one but we encountered some difficult ascents, road tunnels and tortuous descents — especially the one to Jössing Fiord, where the road is tunnelled through sheer rock and twists its way down the mountainside to sea-level. Overhead are to be seen cables stretching across the valley to nickel mines in the mountains. At one point on the roadside here, stands a monument to mark the sinking of the Altmark by H.M.S. Cossack in the fiord during the war. Gradients never seem to be sign-posted on Norwegian roads — perhaps it might be too difficult a task. It might possibly discourage foreign tourists also!

By early evening we had covered about 170 miles and had reached our destination, Mandal, the most southerly town in Norway. It is concerned in shipping and timber activities and is a favourite bathing resort, being one of few with a sandy beach. This was the one place in Norway where we heard of water restrictions on account of drought—this from a garage proprietor who was apologising for not offering the extra service of car-washing! Certainly the Standard had acquired a thick coating of dust. Incidentally, petrol was much the same price as at home, but we were greatly impressed throughout our tour by all the extra services which the price seemed to include.

Our first stopping-place next day was Kristiansand, the most important commercial town on the south coast, with its fine harbour and distinguished by its rectangular lay-out. Here we reluctantly bade farewell to our travelling companions, and from now on we had to get along as best we could when information had to be sought! Our route was through Sörland with its attractive scenery. In Arendal, which is called a "Venice" of the north, we spent several pleasant hours of sunshine. On the next part of road 40 I remember numerous signs saying "Danger" and "Road Works." This meant a very slow pace on a very uneven surface. Everywhere we went road construction is being carried out on an extensive scale, in spite of very difficult conditions and this is one of the reasons, we were informed, for very high taxation. To find accommodation that evening, we had to leave our route and landed at Langesund Spa, where we fell asleep to the sound of the sea lapping against the rocks.

Next morning we had a short ferry crossing to reach the town of Brevik, where we were assailed on the narrow street by a band of young boys collecting autographs and car numbers. One is quite flattered and willing to oblige the first time or two, but when the young enthusiasts dash on to the road, notebooks at the ready, at the most dangerous hairpin bends, one is forced to avoid them and pass on. Our first stop that day was at Larvik, a bathing-resort and mineral spa with fine wooded surroundings. From here on the road was a fine broad, well-surfaced one. The weather was glorious and it was a joy to picnic and sunbathe by the way. We

passed through Drammen, a large timber-exporting centre and from there motored through a pleasant countryside to Oslo, the beautifully situated capital.

In Oslo there was much sight-seeing to be done in the few days at our disposal. Temperatures were in the 80's all the while. We visited the City Hall, an imposing building overlooking the Oslo Fjord and housing many fine examples of contemporary Norwegian art. On Bygdøy peninsula we visited the various museums housing the Viking Ships, Nansen's Polar Expedition Ship "Fram," and the Kon-Tiki raft. In Frogner Park we saw the fantastic sculptures of Vigeland, which show the cycles of life from "embryo to skeleton" and visited the famous Holmenkollen ski-jump, where one can go by lift to the top of the tower and gain a wonderful view of the city. What the ski-jumping competitors must feel up there as they get ready for their aerial flight over the heads of thousands of spectators, is difficult to imagine!

On Saturday morning we started out on Highway 20, one of the routes from Oslo to Bergen, leaving the heat of Oslo behind, and by evening we had covered many a dusty mile and were actually shivering in Geilo, 2605 feet above sea-level. The climb had been a gradual one and not as difficult as we had expected—or were we just becoming more accustomed to these roads? Geilo, about the half-way point on the Oslo to Bergen railway, is a popular winter-sports resort, has a ski-lift, and every other building is a hotel.

Next morning saw us completing the ascent to Haugestøl—at 3251 feet the highest point on our route. The sun shone brilliantly as we crossed the Hardanger plateau with its wild moorland scenery. Patches of hard frozen snow near the roadside served as a reminder that this road is usually obstructed by snow from mid October to mid June. Snow sheds were numerous on both road and railway here. Further on, the scenery was most impressive, especially near Fossli tourist hotel which is unbelievably perched on the edge of a precipitous gorge, into which cascades a 535 feet waterfall. The road seemed almost as precipitous, as it corkscrewed its way down the mountainside overlooking the gorge, through road tunnels, round hairpin bends and then skirting a lake until it eventually reached sea-level at Eidfjord. Thus a descent of over 2500 feet is accomplished in about 10-12 miles on this amazingly constructed road. The views were breathtaking; the passenger's nerves were shattered, but the driver must not let either disturb her concentration!

Rested and refreshed after picnicking, we continued along the beautiful Hardanger Fjord, through the fertile fruit-laden district to Kinsarvik, where we had time to linger, while waiting for a ferry crossing, which had had to be booked in advance. This system prevents queuing, which in any place or for any reason is anathema to Norwegians. Crossing the fjord from Kinsarvik to Kvan-

dal takes about an hour. Unfortunately our view was obscured by a slight drizzle which had just come on. Safely across, we sought a night's rest at the first village we reached, before completing our journey to Bergen next day.

The 80 miles or so which remained to be covered took us through beautiful Norheim-sund at sea-level, then the road twisted narrowly up to the ski-ing grounds at Kvan-shaugen, 1300 feet up, through numerous long, dark road-tunnels. My companion cheerfully inquired how I should enjoy having to change a wheel in one of them, but luckily the situation did not arise! The scenery was magnificent—mountain peaks, waterfalls, lakes and later views of the fjord as the road descended to sea-level once more.

And so at last to Bergen, whose charm is such that one always wishes to return. Inevitably, Bergen greeted us with torrential rain—for they say that Bergensers are born carrying umbrellas—but it did not repeat this performance until the afternoon of our departure about a week later and then it seemed more in accord with our mood. We stayed on this occasion at a friend's home, high up on one of the seven hills, on which Bergen is built. From the house and balcony the panorama is a feast to the eyes—tier upon tier of gaily painted houses, intermingled with trees, descending to the city below, with its church spires, colourful buildings, lakes and parks and then the blue waters of the bay, the sea-plane base, the harbour with ships looking like tiny toys, the mountains across the bay and finally a view far out to sea. Here of an evening we watched some glorious sunsets. Our hostess confessed that she never tires of this view and makes a point of looking upon it first thing each morning and last thing each night. One can gain an even higher vantage point and an even wider panorama by taking the funicular railway from the centre of the town to the top of Mount Fløyen (the weathercock mountain). In the city itself are many old buildings, some dating back to Hanseatic times, many interesting museums and many fine shops, with glittering displays of silver and enamel ware for which Bergen has been famed through the ages. The open-air fish market, where the housewife may choose her fish alive from stone tanks, is an interesting place in which to wander. Worthy of a visit in the vicinity are Edvard Grieg's home and a small Stave Church dating from 1150. One must spend an evening on the folk-lore tour to Fana, where one is entertained to folk song and dance and samples a traditional wedding-feast, the main item of which is a kind of semolina porridge made with sour cream—Rømmegrøt, I think it is called. Delicious!

No account of this holiday would be complete without mention of the friendliness and hospitality of the people we met, for do not human relationships count for more than environment in the long run? If we return, as we sincerely hope to do, it will not only

be to cover new ground and see more of this fascinating country, but also to revisit true friends. All too soon the time came to bid farewell and, with gratitude in our hearts for all the joys we had experienced, we stood on the deck of the "Leda", straining our eyes, until Bergen and the Norwegian coastline gradually receded into the hazy distance.

VERA CAMPBELL.

GRANTOWN AT THE BEGINNING OF LAST CENTURY

Grantown in 1800 was still regarded by its 400 Gaelic-speaking inhabitants as "Am Baile-Ur," the New Town, although over thirty years had passed since the "good Sir James" had advertised in the local newspaper his intention of building a new town to replace the old village near Castle Grant. It consisted of one long street divided into two sections by a central market place, now the Square. On one side of the market place new houses lined what is now Castle Road, and on the other they stretched down what is now High Street, almost as far as Chapel Road. In the central space many fairs and markets were held, among them the annual Figgat Fair on the first Friday of June.

Sir James Grant had spent £5000 in the construction of roads and bridges in the town—and also in the erection of several buildings, including "an elegant Town house, covering a prison." The fact that very few had been confined within the walls of the laird's new prison was taken at the time as being "a high proof of the good behaviour of the people." An English minister who visited Grantown about 1806 was invited to attend one of the dances held in the Town house, and he left an entertaining account of this Grantown function of a century and a half ago. On entering the hall he found a crowd of dancers "from gentlemen and ladies of eighty, to eight, all tripping it with the light fantastic toe. I found here honourables and right honourables, and people from thousands a year, to those that were not worth sixpence, all dancing and happy. I have heard some of the finest music in London, Edinburgh, York and Bath, and seen the dancers at the Opera House and Saddler's Wells, I have seen Italian, French, German and Dutch dancers—but never any to exceed, I had almost said equal the musical grace, and airy lightness of the dancers here. All seemed life, innocence, and happiness, and everyone seemed familiar and easy."

It should not be imagined, however, that life in Grantown for most of its inhabitants was an uninterrupted story of carefree jollification. The regular parades of the local Volunteer Corps were constant reminders that Britain was in the middle of a long and bitter war with France, which brought with it, before 1806, the very real threat of invasion. The spirit of the local soldiers may be judged from the following extract from

the Corps' Regimental Orders: "Grantown, June 16th, 1804. The Commanding Officer expresses his highest approbation of the regular and soldier like behaviour of the men during the market, none of them having been seen the least intoxicated . . ."

More than twenty people in the parish were classed as "begging poor," and a sum of from £10 to £15 (from public collections) was distributed annually to over thirty people. Wages, according to the minister, had "increased of late years at a most amazing rate." Capable men servants were paid as much as six pounds in the year, exclusive of maintenance, and women usually received a third of this. One reason given for the general rise in wages was that men could earn, during the summer months, more than a shilling a day floating timber down the Spey.

To 20th century ears these wages may sound extremely low, but it should be remembered that Grantown housewives in those days could buy beef, mutton or pork for 2½d a pound, hens for 6d each, and butter for 10 shillings a stone. In addition to the twelve merchants who had shops in the town, there were "shoemakers, tailors, weavers of wool, linen and stockings, blacksmiths, wrights and masons"—"as good tradesmen as any in the kingdom," and, as well, "a regularly bred and skilful surgeon."

The Town house was not the only building erected by Sir James Grant. More immediately productive were the bleachery "both of cloth and yarn," the flax-mill (both, in the words of the Rev. Mr Leslie, "conducted at present by a gentleman a native of Ireland"), the carding-mill at Craggan, and the "extensive manufactory for spinning wool, and making blankets and woollen cloths." If the laird encouraged the people's industry, he discouraged their affection for whisky, and in order to keep them from drinking anything stronger than ale he had inserted in the leases a clause prohibiting the "vend-ing of spirituous liquors" without his written permission. This negative action was accompanied by a positive move with the same intention. In Grantown's infancy he had established a combined brewery and inn on the south side of the market place, and in the early years of the nineteenth century this came to be known as the Grant's Arms Inn.

Although the inhabitants of Grantown still spoke Gaelic, it was even then being rapidly replaced by English, which "they pronounced with great propriety, and with very little of the brogue." So great was the anxiety of parents to have their children taught English, that they paid for the running, during the winter, of four or five small schools solely for this purpose. As well as these there were two permanent schools in the town. The Grammar School (a low building, with one long room) was attended by about 70 boys who were taught reading, writing, accounts, Latin and French. They were said to "excel in reading the English language grammatically." The schoolmaster was

A three year university course will be started in September, 1959, leading to a B.Sc. degree in Nursing.

I had many informal talks with nurses about their own problems, and also about nursing in our country, about which they were most eager to hear. I took with me three films—Student Nurse, District Nurse and British Midwife—and these were asked for many times, and after each showing, I was plied with questions on every conceivable subject from uniforms and salaries to permission to use 'make-up' and whether hair nets were compulsory! There were some lively discussions.

I had meetings in various places with members of the Polish Nurses' Association, reorganised in 1954, and now seeking membership again with the I.C.N. The Association is very active and is devoting much time and energy to raising the standard of professional work, and the status of the professional nurse.

I had an interesting discussion also with members of the Nurses' Section of the Health Workers' Union, a powerful trade union, which has separate sections for all workers, including doctors, in the health service. This body is responsible for negotiating salaries and conditions of service throughout the service. Membership, though not compulsory, is advantageous to nurses, and there is close co-operation with the Nurses' Associations.

My visit to Poland was a most interesting one, and I think worthwhile. There are still tremendous problems to be tackled, but I was impressed by the spirit of determination with which the nurses are tackling theirs. I hope that there will be further opportunities for contacts between British and Polish nurses.

MABEL G. LAWSON.

OLD GUARD FISHING COMPETITION

For five nights during the early summer, come rain, wind or shine, the club's anglers thrash the waters of Lochindorb, casting a fine line over these sometimes shimmering, sometimes turbulent waters.

You ask why we do this, some of the anglers taking part ask the same question, but not one would miss the evening's fun, good sportsmanship, and excellent fellowship which prevails.

Fishing commences when the starting gun is fired at 7.30 p.m., and, from then until the finishing gun fires at 10 p.m., it's eyes down and tight lines.

In the gun room all catches are totalled and weighed while remarks full of wit fly round and the tales of those that got away are told. Then the night 'rares on wi' sangs and clatter'; it might be possible for 'Tam o' Shanter,' were he riding by, to repeat the vision he saw at Auld Alloway's Kirk—Witches an' Warlocks in a dance—; but all

too soon the final night comes round, and after presentation of trophy and prizes and the merriment of the last night we leave Lochindorb, looking forward eagerly to next year.

The trophy, gifted to us anonymously, was first won by Keith McKerron, while Ian McPherson has won it for the past two years, in the face of keen competition.

This year we were happy to welcome several visitors who joined us, and all have vowed to return; we therefore might be termed good ambassadors for the town through sharing our night's fun with those who care to join us.

We would, however, like to see many more Old Guard faces at these competitions, and can assure you chaps a great evening's sport if you will only join us. It matters not whether you are a good angler; most of us are mediocre and only fish for the fun of trying.

In closing may I pay tribute to our good friend Simpson Shaw, who puts up with us year after year and affords us all the encouragement and help he possibly can. He has never yet failed to make our evenings a complete success.

So Guards, out in force this coming season, and good catches everybody.

A. MARTIN GRANT.

WITH APOLOGIES TO RUDYARD KIPLING

If you can cast your line and not get tangled,

If you can wade and never once fall in,

If you can keep warm and never even shiver,

'Tho' the Lochindorb wind is bitin' thin.

If you can cast your line on to the target,

And when he jumps strike hard and reel him in,

Or watch the lure you put your faith in broken,

And never utter a single word of sin.

If you can keep your eye on McLeodie,

If you can watch McPherson pull them out,

Or sympathise with dear Sandy Telfer,

Who never seems to catch a decent trout.

If you can watch Simpson Shaw smirking,

When you tell of the ones that got away,

Or listen to Jock Paterson's lingo—

What language he talks I cannot say.

If you can, while cursing Bookie's tackle,
Hear his explanation without thinking it is lies,

If you can be patient with McLeodie,

When he has forgot to bring the beer and pies.

If you can fill that fishing basket

With trout, before the others have begun,

Yours is the cup and everything that's in it,

And, what is more, you'll be a blooming miracle, my son.

A. M. GRANT.

NEWS FROM THE OUTPOSTS.

PERSONAL

Here we go into print again after a good deal of research. Miss Jeanette Munro has kept the F.P. lists fairly well up to date; but the Old Guards have been getting out of hand. In the absence of a secretary, Martin Grant tackled the job of distributing forms, and his spade-work has enabled us to attempt to bring the Old Guard lists up to date and has also provided us with a good deal of news. We greatly appreciate the collaboration of those who return forms; and without such help this section would collapse.

LOCAL

Grantown has had a good tourist season in 1959. Early in the year severe frost gave our curlers a great time and brought skiers to Strathspey in numbers. The great ski road is progressing past Glenmore Lodge; and the once remote Glenmore is becoming more and more a hub of activity for summer hikers and winter skiers.

Our formidable list of F.P. hoteliers has been increased by the addition of Donald McIntosh, who took over from Mrs Lugg at Rosehall and must have had an encouraging start.

F.P. functions included the usual successful Christmastide dance and also a dinner and social, round about Easter, at which Bob Wilson was the guest speaker and which Mr and Mrs Hunter also attended. Features of a happy function were the attendance of Andrew Phimister, on holiday from Ceylon, and the tributes paid to Miss Hetty Gray by both Mr Hunter and Dr Bain.

Tribute must again be paid to the gallant band of directors—Jim Mackenzie, Hamish Dixon, Tommy Gilbert and George Cameron—who got the new Picture House going this spring. Even in the unique 1959 summer, the cinema has proved an invaluable amenity to the town.

Jock Winchester, as assistant postmaster in Grantown, has been a popular figure in the district and a pillar of the local Rifle Club as well as of the Old Guard. Recently Jock was made postmaster at Kyle of Lochalsh. Grantown will miss Jock greatly, though we congratulate him on his promotion. We also congratulate Jock on his marriage; and his wife will likewise be missed in Grantown. Their courtship had a slower tempo than that of this modern age, but the basis of marriage should be all the sounder.

Jock, by the way, organized—and won—the Old Guard Rifle Shoot. Ian Macpherson again annexed the Fishing Trophy.

A rather modest young Grantonian may achieve fame in the near future. Ian Smith, of Auchernach, was chosen to act in a new

film designed to publicize the new American sponsored distillery at Tormore. Ian's part is to demonstrate typical recreations of a Strathspey youth.

Our most remote fan of former years, Anne Munro, is back from Hong Kong owing to a family emergency, and is again a familiar figure in Grantown.

We are grateful to Albert Hastings and Frank Calder for shouldering office in the Old Guard as president and vice-president. If only we could find a static secretary!

Recently another speedily erected house has gone up in South Street. We wish the new occupants, Mr and Mrs John Grant (Betty Templeton) happiness therein.

OF THE SERVICES

The following notes are by no means complete, but we are making use of available information.

A very welcome letter from Alexander Smith let us know that both he and Peter McNicol, our long-standing R.N. men, had achieved promotion.

Angus Mackintosh follows Donald McTaggart into the R.N. on National Service as a Lieutenant Instructor.

Roy MacGregor still figures among service F.P.'s, but is expecting demobilisation.

A point of interest these days is the number of Grantown boys who have taken up the services as a career. In the R.A.F. John Stuart has been followed by Ainslie Cruickshank and Brian McKerron. In the R.N. Billy McMillan has been followed by Walter Sanger, James Grant (elsewhere mentioned) and Sandy Sutherland. Grant Ward has joined the Army.

We remember Hamish Shaw as a quiet lad and a reliable school goalkeeper. As a National Serviceman Hamish did very well in the Bisley shoots this year. He is now demobilised.

Jimmy Thomson is also in Civvy Street in London, having found that the claims of army life do not mix well with family responsibilities.

OF BIRTHS AND MARRIAGES

This is a column which rather beats me. We note that local ladies, Cissie Laing and Dorothy Calder, are now happily married. Two Old Guard veterans, Jock Winchester and Keith McKerron have also succumbed. Sandy Mackenzie and Shaw Mortimer are younger recruits to the married ranks.

We have to congratulate Messrs George Catto, Donald Gunn, James Hair, John Innes, Jimmy Thomson and Donald Calder on happy events, likewise Mrs Archibald, Gordon, Jones, Johnson, Littlejohn and

McArthur, whose good fortune is mentioned elsewhere.

We are quite sure, however, that a number of interesting events are not being recorded.

OF EXILES

Space forbids reference to the more static exiles; but here are a few notes of changes.

Grantown will miss the many-gifted Willie Duncan and Mrs Mutch, who have decided to spend the years to come near Edinburgh.

Morna Mackenzie and Isabel Maclean now flourish as hotel receptionists in Edinburgh and Stonehaven respectively.

We must congratulate Dr Grant on being elected a fellow of the B.M.A.

Gordon Jack was home this winter, and now travels once more the postal regions of Tanginika.

Keith McKerron, happily married, is now also in Tanginika as Provincial Agricultural Officer.

Douglas Gibson is now a doctor in Bradford. Douglas's qualities of sympathy will find suitable exercise in general practice.

Raymond Philip, temporarily filling the breach created by his father's death, will soon be back as Business Consultant in New England.

We had a communication from Bertie Mackintosh, now teaching in Edinburgh. In 1958, while in Craigellachie, he called on Father Robertson—once English master in Grantown. Though they had not met since 1935, Father Robertson just looked and said, "Bertie Mackintosh." You can imagine the chat that followed about old days.

Mr and Mrs Lugg (Jean Burgess) are now in the Phillipines. Their Cuba residence had an exciting climax. When Castro landed with his handful of supporters in 1958, the Luggs were on a sugar plantation near the south end, with a military barracks near, and soon their slumbers were disturbed by night shooting. The climax came on the night in December when the barracks had to surrender. The Luggs' home was subjected to cross-fire, they had to shelter where they could, and a collection of bullets gathered from the interior of their house reveals just in what danger they were.

We have again heard from Roddy Rattray in New Zealand. Roddy, cheerful despite a spell in hospital, hopes to be back in the home country this fall.

Mr Hunter's recent decision to leave Aberdeen and find a home in the neighbourhood of London will interest his friends. We all wish him happiness, though Essex, somehow, seems much more remote from Grantown.

Their friends will also wish the Misses Pyper and Mrs Duguid happiness when they leave their family home at Riversdale for a bungalow in Edinburgh.

STUDENTS AND LEAVERS

After the record performances of 1958, any successes of 1959 might well look meagre; but we again have worthwhile achievements to record. Three students have gained University degrees, two others have gained outstanding University distinctions, and four T.C. students have successfully completed their training as teachers, and also two graduates.

At Aberdeen University, Sandy Mackenzie has graduated as M.B., Ch.B., one of four in his year who were awarded the degree with Merit. Having thus closed a most distinguished career as a student, Sandy—now a married man, by the way—begins his career as a medical practitioner at Woodend General Hospital.

At Aberdeen University also, Torquil Mackenzie, in Arts, and David Hogg, in Engineering, enter their second year. New-comers in 1959 are D. D. Chisholm in Medicine and Lorna Stephen in Arts. Walter Dempster—now teaching at Echt—and Isobel Bruce—now also married—finished at T.C. in Aberdeen this year. Evelyn McIvor, in her third year, is joined by Betty MacGregor.

Robin Fraser continues his Pharmaceutical studies at Gordon's College, while Jimmy Macdonald continues in Architecture.

Alan McTaggart completed a Diploma Course in Agriculture in 1959. We understand that Gordon Fraser and Billy Sharp follow suit this winter.

Neil McTaggart graduated as M.A. at Edinburgh University in 1959. He is now apprenticed to a law firm in Edinburgh.

Keith Donaldson had a very remarkable fourth year in Medicine at Edinburgh. Besides passing his Third Professional, he annexed the class medal as the best student of his year, three other medals in separate subjects and a £40 scholarship in Pharmacology.

Andrew Howlett is in his third year of Arts, while Gay Grant tackles her second year.

Margaret Smith, training completed, teaches at Gorebridge. Anne Macdonald finished at Moray House in 1959, and is now teaching in Beaulieu. Barbara Jackson enters her first year of T.C. training.

Margery Thomson and Isobel Ferguson both entered at Atholl Crescent early in 1959, and Elizabeth McDonald and Margaret Nelson now join them.

Colin Keith had a wonderful year at Glasgow University, where he studies Dentistry. He won a Distinction in Physics in his first year, and also got his Athletics Blue, having won the Javelin event in the Inter-Varsity Sports.

George Coutts, whom we have not seen lately, has completed two years of Veterinary studying at Glasgow.

Iain Burgess, as a research student, leads a nomadic existence of rock study, but, having found leisure for a little courting, is formally engaged.

Pat Lawrence is to be congratulated on being one of 12 out-going students who were awarded Distinctions at Jordanhill T.C. She is now teaching in Glasgow.

Susanne McKenzie is back teaching in Grantown, while Joyce Mackay remains at Jordanhill for her final year.

Newcomers to the Glasgow area are Douglas McInnes, at Glasgow University, and Duncan Chisholm as an engineering apprentice in Coatbridge. Kay Hepburn, too, commences a course of Hotel Management in Glasgow.

At St Andrews, Bob Philip — minus his beard—graduated as B.Sc. He now pursues an Honours course in Science. Ron Philip does his clinical training at a London hospital.

Marjory Mackintosh continues her studies at Dentistry in Dundee.

Of other leavers who have gone to distant places, Tommy Edwards joins Billy Lamond and Billie Grant as an engineering apprentice in Peterborough.

Neil Macdonald, as winner of an outstanding place in Civil Service Entrance Examinations, might well have gone to distant places, but elected instead to remain in Grantown as clerk in the Bank of Scotland.

We regret that, in a few cases, information as to our young folks is not available.

OBITUARY

Mr Philip, of the Strathspey Hotel, died very suddenly early this year.

Mr Philip was School Dux in 1912, a distinction of which, we think, he was rather proud. After training as a C.A. and a spell

of service in World War One he was out in Valparaiso, Chile, as a C.A. While he was home on holiday in 1933, the Strathspey Hotel, which his father had owned, became available, and he took it over.

Under the management of Mr and Mrs Philip the Hotel gained a high reputation for service. Mr Philip himself, though sociable in disposition and gifted with a pawky sense of humour, lived very quietly, his chief interest being in the education of his three boys, who all attended Strathallan School and St Andrews University, after a grounding at Grantown Grammar School.

Many Grantonians will recall the hospitality shown to young guisers at the Strathspey Hotel on Hallowe'en. Mr Philip had a kindly attitude towards young people.

We also extend our condolences to Mr and Mrs Spalding in the loss of their infant child, and to Mrs Grant of Lackgic, in the loss of her husband.

IN CONCLUSION

Perhaps mercifully these notes have been restricted this year by exigencies of time. We thank all our contributors, and hope that the F.P. forms will again be forthcoming as early as possible.

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

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 Mr A. M. Grant.

Please return your 1960 forms, and return them early.

*Reflecting the
Beauty of the
Highlands*



**FRAZERS
SCOTTISH
TWEEDS**

ARE produced in colour
combinations perfectly
suited to the background
of foliage, river or moor.

FRAZERS OF PERTH LIMITED
GRANTOWN-ON-SPEY

**34 The Square
Grantown-on-Spey**

MACKENZIE & CRUICKSHANK

Ironmongers and House Furnishers

Phone 12

J. MORRISON & SONS

Butchers

**85 HIGH STREET
GRANTOWN-ON-SPEY**



QUALITY OUR AIM
AT
KEENEST PRICES

THE BEST SHOP

— FOR —

HIGH CLASS GROCERIES
And
PROVISIONS

THOS. M. GILBERT

51 High Street
GRANTOWN-ON-SPEY

'Phone 13.

BURGESS & CO.

Grocers, Provision Merchants
Fruiterers and Confectioners

**31 HIGH STREET
GRANTOWN-ON-SPEY**

DIXON & BAIN

HOUSE PAINTERS

GRANTOWN-ON-SPEY

Phone 51

BURGESS

Tailor and Kiltmaker

*The Tartan Shop
for
Tweeds, Tartans
and Travel Rugs*

M. D. C. MACKENZIE

Family Grocer and Confectioner

Post Office, NETHY BRIDGE

All Best Makes of Chocolates
Agent for Fuller's Cakes

**For
Quality**

Seafield Bakery
J. B. D. Stuart, Proprietor

'Phone 122.

**10 High Street
Grantown-on-Spey**
Branch Shop—NETHYBRIDGE

*Family Grocer, Tea
and
Provision Merchant*

❧ ❧ ❧

JAMES CRAIGEN

'Phone 99.

**122 High Street
GRANTOWN-ON-SPEY**

'Phone 23.

E. C. Matheson & Sons, Ltd.

**54 High Street
Grantown-on-Spey**
**BUTCHERS GAMEDEALERS
POULTERERS**

*FAMED FOR SAUSAGES,
COOKED MEATS, ETC.*

**Shooting Lodges and Hotels supplied.
Personal Attention Given.**

OUR MOTOR VANS
Travel Country Districts Daily.

Delicious and Nutritious

Local Ice Cream

is Freshly Made

Get the Genuine Local Product

from

SPEY CAFETERIA

THE SQUARE

Grantown-on-Spey

(Member of the Ice Cream Alliance.)

GENERAL MERCHANT

W. Breckinridge
Post Office
BOAT OF GARTEN

'Phone 200

CONFECTIONERY
TOBACCO and CIGARETTES
FILMS and PHOTOGRAPHIC
REQUISITES
LOCAL VIEWS
STATIONERY



- GRANT'S -
CYCLE DEPOT

CYCLES FOR HIRE
ACCESSORIES
SHELUBRICATION SERVICE

'Phone 194



TELEPHONE 30.

J. K. HASTINGS

First-Class Family Butcher

40 HIGH STREET
GRANTOWN-ON-SPEY

Established over Half-a-Century.
Shooting Lodges Supplied.

PHONE 66.

THE LEADING SHOP IN TOWN

For FRUIT and PROVISIONS

IS

M'INTOSH BROS.

AT

44 HIGH STREET
Van Travels all Country Districts.

THOMSON'S

WEST END BAKERY

77 High Street

GRANTOWN-ON-SPEY



BREAD



Pies a Speciality

C. H. WRIGHT

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

*See our Stocks of Fishing Tackle, Pipes and Smokers'
Accessories, Hand Bags, Fancy Goods
and Costume Jewellery*

34 High Street

GRANTOWN-ON-SPEY

'Phone 96

CRAIGLYNNE HOTEL

GRANTOWN-ON-SPEY



Table Tennis : Badminton : Putting : Dancing : Ski-ing
Central Heating .'. Fully Licensed

'Phone 97



Proprietrix—MRS I. B. MACKAY
Manager—COLIN SUTTON