

Keith Grammar School
Former Pupils' Association

MAGAZINE

1923

Editorial

We present the fourth issue of the Magazine. When the Association was founded in 1919, our hope was that the Association and the Magazine would help to counteract the dividing power of time and space and would enable Former Pupils of different generations and widely scattered to keep in some sort of touch with each other and with the place of their nurture. Our hope has not been disappointed: the idea of the Association seems really to be taking grip, and it has been pleasant to see the keenness of far sundered generations. We have members in South Africa, India, the Straits Settlements, China, North and South America; for the Magazine, pens have flowed delightfully about the old and the less old days of the school, and copy has been sent from the sun-baked plains of Bengal, from the motley streets of Smyrna, from the windy spaces of Patagonia. Still there is need of more members both at home and abroad. We need more contributors to the Magazine and more news of Former Pupils, especially of those who are far from Keith. If any former pupil becomes a multi-millionaire or discovers an infallible means of securing the fulfilment of New Year resolutions, that sort of news will not keep and we are likely to hear of it, but most lives are made up of more modest stuff; and we want that stuff.

There has been a change of Rector in the School. Mr Emslie, the new Rector, is well known in Keith and knows well the ability and tenacity of the student of the North East. We wish him all good fortune.

The old Rector, who is now the Headmaster of Madras College, St. Andrews, has been Editor of the Magazine since it was started, and takes this opportunity to bid his indulgent readers a regretful farewell. His leisure has not been ample, and work for the Magazine has had to get crushed in where it could. Fine ideas for the improvement of the Magazine have occurred to him, but they have been violently "bumped" by the shortness of the day and the year, and always Time has won. Nevertheless the work has been pleasant and he drops it regretfully. He wishes the Magazine a long and prosperous career and begins already to

enjoy the prospect of reading future issues at ease. As a private member of the Association, he will look forward with pleasure to the refreshing of old friendships at the Annual Meeting.

Though most of the material has been gathered by the Editor the Magazine will be seen through the press by Mr John Mitchell and Mr R. W. Urquhart, O.B.E., who is at present recruiting after the strain of "keeping up the British end" against the Turk at Smyrna.

Mr William Mitchell, K.C.

President of F.P. Association.

It can hardly be necessary to introduce to the readers of the F.P. Magazine one who has taken so close and helpful an interest in the F.P. Club as Mr William Mitchell, K.C., has done; but it is seemly, on the other hand, that he should be freshly remembered wherever mention is made of the distinguished alumni of Keith Grammar School. I seem to remember that he himself, in the course of some interesting reminiscences, has set out in this magazine some record of the school, at work and at play, as it was at the time when George and Willie Mitchell were members of perhaps as stalwart a team as Dr. Grant ever put in the field. No one could be better qualified to write such a record for such a magazine; for while many or most of those of whom he would have to make mention might have received their earlier education elsewhere, Willie Mitchell as a native of the Burgh could give personal impressions of every stage of the school pilgrimage in Keith. To have said so much is perhaps to have suggested that when a School History comes to be written this delightful and not unworthy enterprise might with propriety lie to his hand.

I have some disinclination to believe that William Mitchell's academic career, so fresh in my own memory, is so remote as to require rehearsal here. To the impressions which he derived from his career at Aberdeen University I remember him to have given the most elegant expression in a "Class Record"—I wish I had a copy of it!—in which he figured himself revisiting the "Crown of Kings" by moonlight while the frosty snow "sizzled" underfoot. The culmination of his law curriculum in Edinburgh in the winning of a "Vans Dunlop" Scholarship will be remembered by some as a fitting reward of his industry and recognition of his aptitudes and by other younger readers as the occasion of a holiday for the old school.

"Half yet remains unsung;" but to follow a successful pleader through his career at the Bar would result in an Index of Cases more tedious than Homer's Catalogue of the Ships. Suffice

it to say that whatever qualities and capacities such a career demands were born with or have accrued to this Former Pupil and that his success is no more than a measure of the merits which his friends have recognised in him.

Of Mr Mitchell's personal qualities the F.P. Club will have some experience and of his graceful literary manner it is for the F.P. Magazine by whatever means lie in its power to extract more examples for the adornment of its own pages. I think it is the fashion now to use the term "a human man" in much the sense of that phrase "the Man of Feeling" which has lost its savour. Some such phrase, if we had time to think of it, could doubtless be devised to cover the width and depth of William Mitchell's sympathies and to hint at once at the culture of his mind and at the kindness of his heart. For want of a phrase I scatter these terms inelegantly about, none of them inapposite, none of them not necessary, implicit or expressed, if one would give a true picture of this well-regarded alumnus of the Old School.

R. C. T. M.

Reminiscences of "Keith Combined"

FROM 1876 TO 1878.

It was on a cold January morning in 1876 that two Central Banffshire lads in the middle of their 'teens landed simultaneously at the portals of the old school, then known by the somewhat sonorous title of "Keith Combined Public School," and from that moment the twa loons became boon companions, and a friendship was formed that only deepened with the passing years through their school and college days and out into hurly burly of life till death did them part. The one was George Cameron, third bursar in his year and a high prizeman in many of his classes. The one was taken in his prime after giving promise and proof of a brilliant career as a teacher. The other is still left and sets himself to the bitter sweet task of opening memory's book and culling from its fading pages some fragmentary recollections that seem to stand out in clearer relief on this page or that amid much that is dim and evanescent.

It may be well to recall that in the year 1875 James Taylor, Esq., retired Deputy Inspector General of Hospitals and Fleets, founded what are known as the Greenskares bursaries of £30 each tenable for four years and restricted to scholars born in any of the Parishes, and educated at any of the schools of the County of Banff. 'There can be no doubt that these bursaries gave a great impetus to higher education in Banffshire.

The fame of Keith School as a University feeder and as a preparatory centre for the Bursary Competition had been long established from the days of Smith and Ogilvie and was destined to be greatly enhanced by him who succeeded them as the energetic moving spirit and the presiding genius of the place during the period under consideration. Indeed there are few recollections of our school days in those years with which his familiar face and form are not intimately associated. He

brought with him to Keith not only the record of splendid service at Tomintoul and Hilton schools but quite a large number of pupils from these remote parts who thought it well worth their while to follow their former and trusted master to his new and wider sphere of labour. In 1875 Keith secured all the first batch of three Greenskares bursaries. It was not therefore surprising if pupils from all the parishes from Tomintoul to the sea should find their way to Keith School. Anyhow it was the chief reason annexed to the appearance of the two lads above referred to on that cold morning at the portals of the old bungalow-looking structure through which they passed for the first time with the crowd that answered to the brisk jingle of a hand bell. One's first impression when he got acquainted with the pupils was the vast preponderance of those that belonged to distant Parishes, and another thing that struck him was the humble and unpretentious appearance of the class room and its severely bare furnishings.

The personnel of the class room was continually changing by the accession of new pupils that dribbled in all the year round. On that January morning, its occupants, so far as the memory can recall, were John Taylor, James Morrison, John Thomson, John Scott, senior men occupying the cross bench on the south side. In the other seats were to be found Cowie, Strachan, Watt, Moir, Cameron, Birnie, Turner, and very soon after Willie Russell, David Murdoch, John Meldrum, John Grant, James Innes, John Shand, Allan Robertson, William McKay, Burgess, Lumsden, Lyall, George, little Dode Grant,, so called to distinguish him from "muckle Dode," the headmaster's son. In the following year Mair and Riddoch and a great number more came up to fill the places of those who had gone to the University. On the west side of the room was a much used blackboard fixed into the wall. One wonders what area of the County would be covered by the miscellany of matter that has appeared and vanished from that board! We imagine we see "Old Jeems" (as we familiarly but affectionately termed our revered Head) taking up the chalk and dashing on some fresh and knotty geometrical theorem. We see him then pacing up and down in front of the board, vigorously rubbing between the palms of his hands a bunch of keys, uttering

an intermittent "hist!" (a habit he could not quite divest himself of on the platform). Suddenly he would halt and bring his right fist down into his left palm as much as to say "I have it," and forthwith he would rush up to the board as if he feared the solution might escape his memory before he reached it. That first day in the class room, it is to be feared, was mainly spent in getting our bearings and we always found ourselves eagerly studying the countenance of the Headmaster and listening to the wise and witty saws with which he interspersed the instruction that seemed to flow from him automatically. No wonder. He had traversed the ground whether in Mathematics or in Classics so often. In his capacious memory these apt quotations and witty illustrations were carefully and methodically pigeon holed, ready for use at any moment. It might be some outstanding historic passage in Tacitus or Livy, Xenophon or Herodotus, which he would deftly parallel with our own writers. Perhaps he was at his best in the Odes of Horace, which often suggested illuminating screeds from Burns. His life's motto seemed to be "This one thing I do, I teach," but, if there was concentration, there was also splendid comprehensiveness. True, neither teacher nor taught ever lost sight of the great Bursary Comp. as the immediate objective in the advance. For in those pre-Carnegie days, a bursary of some kind was, for the bulk of these poor lads, a *sine qua non*, and an undefined fear lest he might come short of securing the blessed open sesame was at the back of every pupil's mind. Whether or not there was high thinking, for the most of these lads there was very plain living. This and the ambition to secure one of the coveted "thirties" formed a powerful if artificial stimulus to persevering effort. But above and beyond all this was the marvellously inspiring force of the Headmaster's unique personality—unique in physique and physiognomy. The massive, rugged countenance was eloquent of intellectual force and dogged determination. Although he was no elocutionist, he was possessed of a powerful voice, and those mobile lips we seem to see as they became pursed with disgust or scorn. His was a versatile personality whose peculiarities disappeared and whose powers became more prominent with extended acquaintance-ship. He was the living embodiment, the incarnate result of dogged perseverance in the face of, and in spite of, obstacles

that to ordinary mortals would have been insuperable. He was the possessor of a physical constitution that was herculean and a will power that looked on difficulties merely as things to crash through. Often did he tell us that nine tenths of what passed for genius was the result of plodding perseverance. One of the dominating aspects of his influence might be summed up in the familiar words "Never say die." The gospel of hard work he never ceased to preach and practise. His educational day's darg was long and arduous. From 8 to 9 a.m. teaching his pupil teachers; from 9 to 4 (with one hour for dinner) mostly in the class room or inspecting infant and junior departments. Then in the winter months evening science classes from 7 p.m. to 9 p.m. on several evenings of the week occupied the remainder of his working day. The writer recalls a vivid snapshot the old man gave him a few years before his death. "I can remember," he said, "lying on the clay floor at home pitching into the fire the heather 'coves' to let me see my Ruddiman's Rudiments." That little touch was prophetic of the stern battle he fought in preparing himself for his future work in life. While patient with plodding dullards for whom he had always an encouraging word, he had no patience with any habitual trifler—what former pupil does not remember some of those scathing homilies? "Oh, Jeems" (or Willie or John, as the case might be) "You're slack, slack! man! Ye would be far better out in a herring boat doin' something to earn an honest living than trifling here and squandering your father's good, hardearned money." These occasional fatherly homilies sank deep into the ears of the whole class, and they served not only as a lash to the slacker but as a spur to all.

He was a veritable dynamo of energy that was in a way electric, creating an atmosphere that was instinct with the spirit of emulous enthusiasm and hard work. In fact over the portals of the old place there might have been carved as a fitting inscription "Abandon sloth all ye who enter here."

But it must not be for a moment supposed that the homilist above referred to believed in the idea of an everlasting grind, for he had a sane sense of proportion and a most sympathetic appreciation of the boy-spirits; and though he was little of a sportsman (his hobby was mountaineering) he had a genuine interest in our sports, which were of the simplest kind—football on Friday afternoons on the old market stance, kicking a

cricket ball on the play ground which was sometimes churned into thin mud of the consistency of paint. The appearance of the players may be more easily imagined than described. This was varied by skating down Bisset's brae. Those who were fortunate enough to negotiate the corner might continue their course past Fleming's shop to the Bridge of Isla at Fife-Keith.

Although former pupil clubs were then unknown, there was a well known, if unwritten, record of distinguished names handed down from the past and added to by each generation. This tradition fostered a healthy esprit de corps which was combined with a happy light-hearted camaraderie among the pupils and between pupils and teacher. It is gratifying to know that social atmosphere survives the educational changes of the passing years as the very life breath of the finer traditions of the place.

The Mutual Improvement and Debating Society met in the Junior Department and was attended also by town's people, among whom were the brothers Cameron, one of whom was afterwards provost, Mr Robb, Draper, Mr Valentine, Baker, and a worker from Kynoch's Mills, who wore his hair long and rather startled us by what then appeared to us wild socialistic ideas but which would now be tame enough.

We rather enjoyed these evenings. The Science Classes also provided a healthy variety in the evening from the fag and grind at other work. Especially interesting were Chemistry and Electricity. These were well illustrated by Muckle Dode, who was expert in the use of apparatus. A memorable scene occurs to the writer. One evening a Leyden jar had just been fully charged from an electric machine, and the Headmaster had almost completed his explanation of the principles involved to the circle of pupils who joined hands ready to receive the shock when the circuit was completed. All that remained to do was that the Headmaster should join hands with his nearest neighbour, "Curly." At this moment by way of joke, "Curly" was holding his hand perilously near the back of the master's head and at an unguarded moment came so near that he unwittingly completed the circuit. The shock made the old man jump straight up in a manner that astounded the pupils. Profuse apologies

were instantly offered by the culprit, who was readily pardoned by the victim of the joke, but seriously warned not to attempt anything of the kind again, as the consequences might be more serious if there were a big charge. Of course none of us could help seeing the ludicrous side of the incident when we found that there were no bad after effects. We had no conception that such potential energy, to say nothing of potential agility lurked in the limbs of the old man.

The latter part of Friday forenoons was devoted to what was known as the "trial version." As soon as it was finished, each versionist was allowed to go, and the results were declared on Monday morning. One Friday we were posted at what was thought safe distances from each other among the pupils in the "big end." Then the English was dictated—on this occasion a very tough piece of Macaulay's History of English. Soon a poor duffer in a lonely corner was completely stranded in the middle of the passage. After gazing pleadingly at the walls and ceiling he could get no inspiration. Then his eye lighted on Strachan at the opposite end of the room and the lines of communication were complete. So on a slip of paper he passed on an S.O.S. in the form of the refractory passage with an urgent request to send him back a Latin rendering of the same. Back came a most brilliant classic equivalent of Strachan's best, but, as a precaution, quite different from his own copy. On Monday morning the results were duly announced. Naturally the attention of the headmaster was arrested by this gem of Latinity appearing in a forest of "maxies." The gem was unique and could not have been copied. It was duly commented upon as if it had been a mysterious phenomenon, but two at least who were in the secret, thoroughly enjoyed the joke. The after-version hours on the Fridays are sunny spots to look back upon. They were usually spent in some boisterous frolic or some childish pastime. It might be "hunt the hare" or, in summer days, "dookin'" in the Isla. The lazier ones might lounge on the auld low brig or bask on the Camelstane watching the lusty trout. One Friday forenoon in leafy June we found ourselves in the usual irresponsible mood with the Old Enemy as ready as ever to find mischief still for idle hands to do. We landed beneath the elm trees overlooking the Isla on one side and the old tarry dam (of aromatic memory but

long since lost to sight, if not to memory dear) on the other. All of a sudden that company of big loons were suddenly seized with the spirit of their childhood. As Professor Arthur Thomson would say a trigger was touched which set in motion the imitative childish instinct and in shorter time than it takes to tell these elm trees were suddenly converted into a noisy rookery, and the whole place resounded with the cawing of the nesting birds. Some members of the company, presumably higher up in the evolutionary scale, emulated the antics of their arboreal ancestors by climbing out the long horizontal branches. Just as one of them was about the middle of a long arm about ten feet from the ground, he was horrified to find himself violently pitched up and down by a mischievous comrade who had got hold of, and energetically pump-handled, the end of the branch. His cries of distress were quite unheeded by the ape on the ground. Just at this moment a stentorian voice rang out above all the din "Come down out of that, the whole lot of you!" Instantly a silence that could be felt fell upon the scene. It was Ward the Forester—Lady Seafield's Forester—who had been attracted by the unusual noise, but it was with obvious difficulty that he could command that stern gravity of countenance which to our youthful minds was befitting the dignity of so important a functionary.

The writer has before him at this moment a fading photograph. The group includes most of that happy company of youths who had the interview with Lady Seafield's Forester. As they say in the illustrated papers (seated in the front row from the left) Allan Robertson, John Scott, John Robertson, John Medrum, James Innes, John Strachan, George Grant (Muck Dode), (standing behind, from the left) James Y. S. Turner, John Grant, William Russel, George Grant (Little Dode), Charles Watt, John Cowie, Alexander Ingram, George Birnie, John Shand. Of these, as the school records will doubtless show, at least seven have passed to the majority, and in addition to them John Thomson, George Cameron, John Bruce and very likely some others that the writer has not heard of.

The above fragmentary reminiscences may seem to some trifles light as air, but after all, the days of our years are largely made up of scraps. They are like faded rose leaves from the sunny garden of youth—the pot-pourri of life whose sweet fragrance clings to the heart and memory.

G. B.

Integer Vitae

A PARAPHRASE.

A douce quate chiel like me or you,
He needs nae dirk nor skean-dhu
Nor siclike ferlie
As pushioned dairts frae unco airts
Tae gaird him, Chairlie.

He'll sail through Solway's showdin' san',
Gang stowffin' up through bleak Strathbraan
Wi' nocht tae steer him;
For a' we read, there's nae on Tweed
Ae place tae fear him.

Last nicht, here, singin' bonnie Jean
A'm daunderin' whaur I sudna been
Withoot ma staff;
A wolf comes ower, gies ae bit glower,
Syne roond and aff!

A brute like yon, man, 's no alive
In Badenoch, whaur sic cattle thrive,
Nor lion fatter
Could Egypt breed, though lions need
But little watter.

Set me whaur I maun hae a hoast,
Whaur a' ma crap gangs aff wi' frost
Or else wi' weet,
Whaur snell winds blaw and, if nae snaw,
It's dingin' sleet,

Or whaur I'm birstled wi' the sun
Whaur nae ae hoose stan's ower the grun',
But gie's ma Jean!
The lauchs we hae, the things she'll say,
I'se nae compleen!

R. C. T. M.

Auld Acquaintances

When we look back on our schooldays and recall the friends of our youth, let us not forget our "worthies." They comprised a type fast becoming extinct in Scottish towns, and it would be a pity to let them pass into oblivion.

The older members of the F.P. Association will remember Johnie Coskie. He was apparently a famous character in his day and, with his drum, a familiar figure in the streets.

A later celebrity was Bob Castles. Jock Sma', though much younger, was a contemporary of his and a professional rival. Both were street porters. Rob frequently accompanied a traction engine, his job being to lead restive horses past the engine. It is told that on one occasion a traction pulled up suddenly with one of the wheels resting on Rob's foot. Robert was a stoic. He calmly shouted to the driver, "Reverse the handle, Sandy, till I get oot ma taes."

Some thirty odd year ago Rob and Jock were in great demand at pic-nics and danced attendance upon Aunt Sally in the days of her popularity. At that time Jock was a dapper little gentleman. At a picnic or at the Cattle Show he was immaculately attired and moved about in the centre of things as if he were the master of ceremonies. But poor Jock fell on evil days. Portering did not pay, and he afterwards led a chequered career. In later years he took up fishing, and it became both a hobby and an occupation. According to himself it was a lucrative concern.

On the day following a Keith holiday I encountered Jock.

"Were you fishing yesterday?" I said. "Ay, I was up at the Spey," said Jock. "Had you a good basket?" I inquired. "No, naething special, jist forty nine dizzen," he replied. "Forty nine you mean surely, not forty nine dozen," I ventured to remark. "No, no," said he indignantly, "it was forty nine dizzen, an' I wud ha' had mair if I'd had ma waders."

Meeting Jock on another occasion I asked if he had been fishing lately. "I was up at Douglas Brae yesterday," he said. "Any luck," I queried. "Jist 15 dizzen," he answered. "Any size?" I asked. "No, naething special, the biggest ane was jist sixty pun'."

This was said with all solemnity, and one really felt that he was telling the truth. Jock was merely maintaining the traditions of Walton's disciples.

His wonderful feat at the mouth of the Burn of Drum is well known. It was illustrated on a picture post card by Coull Robertson. Jock was in the act of throwing a monster salmon from the Isla when a goods train was passing. (The river and the railway are only a few yards apart). The salmon landed in an empty truck. Jock shouted to the guard, who was looking out and witnessed the incident, "Deliver that to Allan an' Dey." He narrated that yarn and similar stories, equally astonishing, so often that he appeared to believe them himself and was offended if a listener showed any sign of doubting his veracity. At any rate there were no half measures in Jock's piscatorial achievements.

Our old friend Wattie, the town crier, must not be overlooked. No one in Keith received a more attentive hearing. A visitor, seeing him for the first time, could not fail to note the quaintness of his appearance. His thick shaggy beard, his peculiarly shaped hat, his long crooked staff and his "game leg" marked him as a "character." If he were not out with a "cry" or delivering newspapers, he would have been found in his garden amongst his bees. Unfortunately for him his garden at the foot of the Stroopy Brae, was easily accessible to the public. The loons did not let this advantage pass and often found their way to his berry bushes. On one occasion some young plunderers must have damaged not only berry bushes but also some of Wattie's precious bee hives, for he was driven to make a public announcement on the matter and to issue a solemn warning. Doubtless many still remember the "cry" on this occasion. It was, "Anyone found interfering with ma baes or ma berries will be persecuted." It would be difficult to say if this warning had the desired effect, but it is certain that any damage done to Wattie's property came from the thoughtlessness of youth and not from any malice or ill-feeling towards the man. He had no enemies.

Wattie was sent round the town one day to inform the inhabitants that the water supply was to be cut off for a stated time to allow the reservoir to be repaired. A gentleman in

Fife-Keith, hearing Wattie pronounce the word "reservoir" as "reserver," went up to him and quietly corrected the mispronunciation. Wattie, however, would have none of that and curtly replied "Dinna tell ma, man; it is reserver, for it's the thing they reserve the water in."

A clergyman in town, on one occasion, came off second best in an encounter with Wattie. The former took objection to the tone produced by Wattie's bell. It had, at the time, a slight crack, and the tone was not quite clear. The reverend gentleman cried "Wattie, your bell isn't very musical this morning." Wattie promptly replied "It's nae music I'm gie'in its information."

G.O.R.

From the Far South

[A letter to the Editor from near Tierra del Fuego. Only a small part of it was meant for publication, but the whole letter is so extraordinarily interesting and describes a way of life so different from our life in Scotland that the Editor ventures to strain his editorial discretion to fit his editorial cupidity. His daring is encouraged by the conviction that his correspondent's anger will never carry through one hundred and ten degrees of latitude. If it escape dissipation by the winds of Patagonia, it will certainly be quenched in the waters of the South Atlantic.]

. . . This farm is situated about sixty miles east of Punta Arenas, and about fifteen miles from the Straits of Magellan. We can see quite clearly the Island of Tierra del Fuego. In the west can be seen the lofty snow covered mountains of the Andes, and their icy breath is felt all the year round. The area of the farm lands is 500,000 acres, so you can imagine how few and far between are the houses here. The nearest farm is 12 miles away, while my chief friend lives at the next nearest, 28 miles away.

Over this wide area are scattered sub-seccions and shanties, some occupied by Britishers, others by Chileans: there being 4 sub seccions and 17 shanties. There is also a port, belonging to the farm, for shipping the wool. Of course this is a sheep farm, carrying 230,000 sheep, with a few hundred head of cattle and about 500 saddle horses and 600 breeding mares. Every one goes on horse-back here; the cow-boys even ride to bring in the cattle for milking from the house paddock.

The work of the ranch is very interesting indeed. About 150 men are employed during the busy season. After lambing the men are busy marking all the lambs; then comes shearing time which is most interesting. The shearing is done by machinery, there being 26 machines in the shed. The average rate of shearing is 180 sheep per man per day, while an excellent shearer will manage 230. About 5,000 sheep are shorn daily, with good weather the shearing lasts about 6 weeks, but if rain comes it lasts longer through the wool being wet. As the fleece

comes off the sheep, it is classed and baled and packed on the tractor which takes the wool to the port for shipment. After shearing the shearers are all paid off and they usually go to the Freezers as butchers for the frozen mutton trade.

Then all the cattle are brought in and the calves marked. Young bullocks are taken off to be trained to pull wagons. Then the horses are taken in and all the foals marked and branded. The mares run wild all the year and only come to the farm when the foals are counted.

Then the sheep are all dipped and shifted from summer to winter camps. Every season has its own special work, but during the winter there are only about 70 men working on the farm.

Although I have scarcely seen a tree since I left home, there is a very large forrest about 20 miles from the settlement. I have been to the outskirts of it picnicking. The trees of this forest are like the beech in shape and the birch in leaves. Strange to say this tree will not grow near civilization. This forest supplies the farm with excellent fire-wood and also timber for building purposes. The wood is carted from the forest all the summer months by bullock carts. Those bullocks do look docile in three pairs, but they take some time to become so.

In Punta Aunas there are far more bullock drawn than horse drawn carts, but I have seen the strangest carts here for carting wool from up country. They are huge and are drawn by 15 horses all in a row. The wheels are 6 feet in radius. One of our carts is drawn by 9 horses in 3 rows of 3. Of course the tracks are very wide, else these carts would never get along. They look funny when you see a string of six coming. Also they are so high. A circus procession at home is not "in it," for these strings of wool carts always have a troop of fresh horses running loose.

The farm grows sufficient vegetables to feed all employed on it, and, as meat is the principal article of diet, sheep are killed at the rate of 250 a month during the slack time and 500 a month in the busy season. Needless to say, the meat is not so strong as at home, for all the animals are fed on nature's grass alone and all the year round.

Now I think that is all about the work of this farm.

So far I can only give my idea of the South of Chile, but I have heard that in the North the climate is wonderful and, were the Chilean more ambitious, he could make his country famous for fruits and wines, but unfortunately he is the reverse of ambitious. Where we live the climate is typical of all Patagonia.

The wind is in Chile what the rain is in Scotland—a proper nuisance. If I remember Mr Hay's teaching, it is the North West Anti-trades that blow everlastingly all the Spring, Summer and Autumn. I am getting used to it now, but at first it did get on my nerves. It is never a gentle wind—always a boisterous gale. Still, if we did not have the wind, this country would not be so healthy, and I believe it is the healthiest country in the world. There is very little rain, perhaps too little. Fortunately on this farm there are a great many lagoons and streams. There are many underground rivers which run along on the surface, disappear in a deep hole and come up again further along by another deep hole. Many of the lagoons are white or grey owing to the saltpetre in the soil. Everywhere the great rolling pampas stretch their yellow brown length before one's eyes, broken here and there by little hills.

In the Spring the pampas are rich green, but the wind and sun soon turn them brown. We get heaps of sunshine, but the winds greatly mitigate the heat. If, however, a calm day does come in summer, the heat is much greater than in Scotland. The frosts here also are more severe: the atmosphere is so dry. All the summer we see lovely mirages every day, chiefly of hills and lagoons. The pampas are covered with shrubs; trees will grow nowhere but in their natural haunts, which are few except about the base of mountains. The gardens here have to be very carefully protected, else everything would be blown away.

Patagonia is the vast expanse extending from the Andes to the Atlantic, part Chile and part Argentine. The west coast of Chile will never be much good as the mountains come precipitously down to the sea. About 200 miles from our home there is the most wonderful scenery. The second largest glacier is there and we intend visiting it this summer.

Now I have written six pages and I think I must stop, as I want a page for the School Magazine. I shall leave the Chilean people, the Indians, the flora and fauna, Punta Arenas, etc., for another

letter. I am now to write an account of a Chilean picnic, and if you think it suitable for the Magazine put it in; if unsuitable, never mind.

The Chilean has one of the best ways of picnicking that I have seen yet. I believe the custom came from Argentine originally. Very, very often throughout the summer my husband and I lunch away from home. When the wool is being shipped we go to the Port for the day. The lunch basket provided is simple—some slices of bread, a bottle of wine, a bottle of salted water, a bunch of lettuce, sprinkled with the never forgotten oil and vinegar, and the ribs from one half of a lamb. My two dogs usually accompany us on all our outings.

When we arrive at the port, my husband sees that all is going well; then we go to a spot which is always sheltered however hard the wind blows. While my husband fixes the ribs to a pointed bar of iron with hook at top, I gather dead branches from the shrubs. As soon as we have a good roasting fire, we place the bar over the red hot cinders and so the meat is cooked. Just before serving, the salt water is poured over the meat and lunch is ready. There is a certain etiquette about eating the ribs, but I am not yet an adept. The rib is held in one hand and a knife in the other, no plate or fork being necessary.

No meat cooked in a range can equal the flavour of meat cooked this way. I intend giving my friends in Keith a Chilean picnic when I come home, and I know they will thoroughly enjoy it. We have tried picnics with cocktails, pâté de fois gras, coffee and liqueurs complete, but they come far behind the simple and absolutely delicious "asado a palo," as it is called here, meaning "roast on a stick." It is excellent for large picnics, where I have seen as many as 15 sheep cooked this way. All visitors to the camp crave for an "asado a palo;" so we have a great many during the summer months.

A. J. G.

The Secretary's Post-Bag

Very many thanks for sending me the School Magazine. I cannot tell you how much I enjoyed seeing it. Anything pertaining to the old home greatly interests me and will always do so. I think on the whole my memories of the Grammar School are pleasant, but feel sure you will understand me when I say my memories of the golf Course are more pleasant still. I am afraid my conscience rather pricks me at times about School, as I can quite remember suddenly developing a headache and violent toothache when there was an exam. to take place, which I was not overkeen to sit. However, I got through it and enjoyed it on the whole. We hope to spend a day or two in Keith next summer if all goes well and shall look forward to seeing all the old friends. I shall be very pleased to become a life member and enclose cheque. I am afraid it quite escaped my memory last year (Mrs Alice Gilchrist, 30 Great King Street, Edinburgh, 30th December, 1922).

Enclosed please find subscription for 1923 for Keith Grammar School Former Pupils' Association. I have just received my copy of the Magazine and enjoyed it immensely. With best wishes for the success of the Association (Dr Janet C. Nicol, Royal South Hants and Southampton Hospital, Southampton, 9th January 1923).

Kindly wishes for the New Year. Enclosed please find P.O., 2/6. I see Cruickshank has been sending me to the ends of the earth!

When you meet in literary conference, may I suggest you print smaller and get a lot more stuff in from the old brigade all over the earth? It is such an interesting Magazine and for some of us a real whiff o' the Balloch and the Stroupy Brae! (Rev. William Thomson, Townhead Manse, 14 Moffat Road, Dumfries, 4th January 1923).

I shall be glad if you will send me a copy of the Magazine for which I enclose 1s 3d. I shall be pleased to receive the Magazine as published. I will be very pleased if you will do the necessary to have my name put on the roll of membership of the Associa-

tion. Please let me know what the subscription is and I will remit. I often think of the old place and its old and pleasant associations. I have never managed to visit the Old Country since I left it nearly 25 years ago now. I am sorry I am not possessed of a very facile pen, otherwise I could record some interesting events in the wanderings of a "pill puncher" in South Africa. I settled some two years ago in this delightful spot, quite a pleasing contrast to the dust and heat of up country (Mr Alex. Main, Chemist, Box 1, Port Alfred, Cape Province, South Africa, 19th February 1922).

It has been a pleasure to me to receive the Keith School Magazine. I had no idea that such an Association had been started, or I would have joined earlier, and would have been pleased to have had the magazines. I enclose the 2s 6d membership fee for the year. It has been interesting to me to see the notice of Mr McGregor. I was one of his first pupils at Tarrycroys. Mr C. Watt, Knockandho, and Rev. G. McWilliam, Parish Minister of Crawfordjohn, being the other two. I wish the Magazine every success (Dr William Scott, Clarence Cottage, Ruthwell R.S.O., Dumfriesshire, 4th January 1923).

I enclose postal order for 2s 6d in respect of my annual subscription for above and I apologise for being so late in remitting same. I am glad to see that the list of members continues to increase, and includes many well known old boys' names (Mr Alex. Anderson, 149 Gilmore Place, Edinburgh, 18th January 1923).

Very many thanks for sending me over School Magazine. It has been of much interest to me. I regret that my sisters and myself have been so long in becoming members of the K.G.S.F.P. Association (Mrs Edith Valentine, St Martins, Portree, 2nd January 1923).

I enclose P.O. for 2/6 in payment of my membership subscription for 1922. I duly received my copy of the Magazine and was disappointed to see how few of the old pupils have joined the Association. It's worth more than half-a-crown a year to know where one's old school mates are and what they are doing. I think the latter information might be usefully added when next year's list is compiled. (Mr Alex. B. Joss, Secretary, Messrs Peter Dawson, Limited, 82 Great Clyde Street, Glasgow. 3rd January, 1923).

I have pleasure in remitting P.O. 2/6, my annual subscription. The Magazine proves very interesting to old pupils. With best wishes and apologies for delay. (Mr James Smith, Headmaster, Whithorn Public School, Whithorn, Wigtonshire, 10th January, 1923).

I have to thank you for the copy of the Keith Grammar School Former Pupils' Association Magazine you kindly sent me with your letter of yesterday. My friend, Mr W. Mitchell, K.C., gave me a perusal of last year's Magazine, and I had intended then to write you to put up my name for membership, but unfortunately the matter passed out of my mind till your letter arrived to-day. Being a former pupil of the school (under Dr Ogilvie and Dr Grant), I shall be very pleased to become a member, and I enclose a postal order for 2/6 in payment of the annual fee. (Mr John Gordon Munro, Solicitor, 7 Howe Street, Edinburgh, 29th December, 1922).

I am greatly obliged by your letter enclosing a copy of the Magazine of the above Association, and also for your invitation to join. It will give me great pleasure to become a member of the Association, and I enclose herewith my cheque for £2 in payment of the membership fee. It is a good move to form such an Association, as it will be a source of help to the school and at the same time give pleasure to old members to keep more in touch with each other. (Mr John Reid, C.A., 6 Golden Square, Aberdeen, 4th January, 1923).

I am in receipt of notice and agenda for annual meeting and regret it is impossible for me to attend. Is it impossible to raise sufficient funds to perpetuate the memory of the late Dr Grant by an annual prize? I would gladly contribute my quota. I am one of the boys who came with him from Hilton to Keith in the early seventies. (Mr P. W. Macdonald, M.D., J.P., Grasmere, Radepole, Weymouth, 24th December, 1922).

Pucher—McKay.—At New Haven, Conn., U.S.A., on September 5th, Dr George Waller Pucher to Eleanor McKay, youngest daughter of Mrs McKay, 84 Land Street, Keith.

BIRTHS.

Nicolson.—At 77 Land Street, Keith, on February 20th, to Mr and Mrs A. Nicolson (née Minnie Cruickshank), a son.

Laing.—At Weston House, Keith, on March 8th, to Mr and Mrs Alex. Laing, a daughter.

Hay.—At 68 Land Street, Keith, on June 3rd, to Mr and Mrs Arthur C. Hay, a daughter.

DEATHS.

Clark.—At Christchurch, New Zealand, on November 29th, 1922, James George Clark, fourth son of the late Alexander Clark, 80 Land Street, Keith, and of Mrs Clark, Southbridge, New Zealand.

Ledingham.—At Moss-side, Grange, on January 28th, ex-Bailie Andrew Ledingham, aged 78.

Laing.—At Weston House, Keith, on March 26th, Peter Laing, cattle-dealer.

Laing.—At Bellevue, Keith, on May 11th, James Laing, cattle-dealer.

Donald.—Drowned while on holiday in Brittany, Gordon Donald, Science teacher, Alan Glen's School, Glasgow.

Cameron.—At 23 Broomhill Road, Keith, on September 12th, ex-Provost Cameron, aged 66.

Brayshaw.—At Stourbridge on September 28th, Gladys, only daughter of the late Austin Brayshaw and Mrs Brayshaw, formerly of Aultmore, Keith.

At Aberdeen University Graduations

M.A. Degree—Christina S. Eddie, with 1st Class Hons. in History—English, Caithness Prize, and Archibald Forbes Medal.

B.D. Degree—James E. Pirie, M.A.

M.B., Ch.B. Degrees—John Clarke, John S. Taylor.

B.Sc. Degree—George A. Currie, with special distinction in Zoology and Geology.

B.Sc. (Agr.)—George A. Currie.

PRIZE WINNERS.

Alexander Wilson—Nat. Phil., 6th prize; Maths., Intermediate Honours, 2nd equal.

Wm. Greenlaw, M.A.—Medal and 1st Class Certificate for Midwifery.

George A. Currie—Forestry, 1st equal.

W. A. Leslie—Scots Law, 1st prize.

Christina S. Eddie—Honours History, 1st prize; Honours English, 2nd prize.

Bella Gordon, B.Sc.—Awarded Kilgour Research Scholarship of £250 tenable for 2 years.

At Aberdeen U.F. College—Mr James E. Pirie, M.A., awarded the Foote Scholarship in Hebrew.

At Royal (Dick) Veterinary College, Edinburgh—

Mr Charles McHattie, M.R.C.V.S., Keith, obtained the Diploma in Veterinary State Medicine (D.V.S.M.)

Mr Andrew Cruickshank, Fife-Keith, passed final exam. for M.R.C.V.S. with honours and gained the Highland & Agricultural Society's Medal for Surgery.

FURTHER AFIELD.

Mr James D. Davidson, son of the late John Davidson, Brae, Keith, has been appointed manager and auctioneer to the Invergordon and Black Isle Mart Company, Ltd.

Mr R. C. T. Mair, M.C., M.A., LL.B., has been appointed clerk to the Lanarkshire Education Authority.

Mr Charles F. McGregor, formerly accountant to the Union Bank of Scotland at Ayr, is now agent at Thornhill, Dumfriesshire.

The Rev. James E. Pirie, M.A., B.D., was elected in June to the charge of Bridgend U.F. Church, Perth.

Mr Allan M. Clark, I.C.S. Sub-divisional officer at Rampur Hat, Bengal, has been transferred to Tangail, Bengal.

Mr Robert W. Urquhart, O.B.E., has relinquished his post as Acting Consul General in Smyrna and proceeds at the end of his leave of absence to Salonica, as Vice Consul.

School News

Dux of School, winner of Dr Grant Memorial Medal—Wilson H. Smith.

F.P. Association Medal for English—Jeannie A. Stuart.

Collingwood-Kynoch Medal for Maths.—Jeannie A. Stuart.

Ggilvie and Ferguson Medal for Science—Alexander Webster.

Bursary Competition results—

50th place—Jane A. Stuart.

99th place—Wilson H. Smith.

The School achieved excellent results by concerts given on May 31st, June 1st and 2nd, for the benefit of the Turner Memorial Hospital. The yield exceeded one hundred pounds. Former Pupils will congratulate the School, not only on the sum realised, but also on its fine spirit for co-operation and organisation.

SCHOOL SPORTS.

The School Sports were held in the Kynoch Park on Saturday, 19th May.

The School Championship was won by Alan Souter, with Henry Auchinachie runner-up.

Alex. Rutherford was the outstanding competitor in the Lower School, winning all the principal events.

At the Inter-School Sports at Buckie, outstanding Keith successes were—

1st, 100 yards, Upper School—H. W. Auchinachie.

1st, Three-legged race, Upper School—Auchinachie and Souter.

1st, Obstacle race, Upper School—Alan Souter.

1st, Wheelbarrow race, Upper School—Souter and Murray.

2nd, High leap, Upper School—Catherine Stewart.

1st, High leap, Middle School—Brian Crowley.

1st, 100 yards, Lower School—Alex. Rutherford.

1st, Hurdles, do. do.

1st, 200 yards, do. do.

Keith was runner-up in Lower School Championship.

1922 Annual Meeting

At Keith and within the Grammar School there on Wednesday, 27th December, 1921, was held the Annual Meeting of the Members of the Keith Grammar School Former Pupils' Association, Mr George Kynoch, President, presiding over a representative attendance.

Apologies for absence were intimated from Dr P. W. Macdonald, Weymouth; Provost Kynoch, Keith; Dr R. S. Turner, Edinburgh; Miss Mary Riddoch, Rothiemay; Colonel John James George, Macduff; Bailie Petrie Hay, Keith; and Mr Wm. Mitchell, K.C., Edinburgh.

The Minutes of the previous Annual Meeting held on 27th December, 1921, were read, approved and signed by the Chairman. The Treasurer submitted the Financial Statement for the year to date showing a credit balance in favour of the Association of £50 5s 7d. The Statement was approved of subject to audit by Mr J. D. McPetrie.

It was reported that the Association now consisted of 18 life members and 165 annual members, being the same number of life members as last year and an increase of 25 annual members.

The Chairman submitted the Council's Report of the year and Mr McPetrie that of the Magazine Committee, both of which were adopted.

On the motion of Mr T. M. Taylor the remit to the Council in connection with the using the plaster cast of the features of the late Dr James Grant which had been offered to the Association by Bailie Petrie Hay was continued.

Bailie McGregor reported that he had not yet completed his remit in regard to procuring the photographs and sketches of the Headmasters of Keith School, but he hoped to do so at an early date.

Office-bearers and Council for the year were elected as follows:—Hon. President, Mr J. D. McPetrie; resident, Mr Wm. Mitchell, K.C. Edinburgh; Vice-Presidents, Ex-Bailie Charles McGregor, Oldmore Lodge, Keith, and Mr John Taylor, The Knowe, Keith; Secretary and Treasurer, Bert Fraser, Keith.

Council.—Professor A. W. Mair; Miss Margaret Wilson, Botriphnie; Miss Mary Riddoch, Grange; Mrs R. Thomson, Keith; Miss Kennedy, Fife-Keith; Mrs Garrow, Mid Street, Keith; Miss L. I. Stewart, Glencottar; Miss Elsie J. Raffan, Balamoon, Grange; Messrs James A. R. Paterson, Newmill; James Anderson, V.S.; J. Mitchell, Ardmore; George Currie, Grange; Alex. Sutherland, Boharm; T. M. Taylor, Aberdeen; Geo. Taylor, Westview; J. S. Taylor, Homewood; Chas. Machattie, Jr., The Park; H. J. Sandison, Mid Street; Ed. Taylor, Hyde Park; Geo. Petrie Hay, Mid Street.

The appointment of the Magazine Committee was remitted to the Council and it was the instruction of the meeting that Mr Arthur C. Hay be appointed a member of this Committee.

The Aberdeen Committee was appointed as follows—Messrs Wm. Greenlaw, G. A. Currie, Miss Bessie I. Barclay, Stripeside, Botriphnie, and Miss Mary Riddoch, the last named to act as Convener and Secretary and Representative on the Magazine Committee.

It was agreed to hold the next Annual Meeting on Wednesday, 26th December, 1923, and the Secretary was instructed to send notice of the Annual Meeting by post to members resident in the United Kingdom in addition to the usual advertisements in the local press.

Mr Edward Taylor moved that the Association, from their funds, provide annually a medal to be awarded to a pupil at Keith Grammar School for a subject or group of subjects to be chosen annually by the Rector. This was agreed to and the matter was remitted to the Council.

On the motion of Mr T. M. Taylor it was agreed to continue the donation of £5 to the School Sports funds as last year.

On the motion of Mr J. D. McPetrie it was agreed to record the Association's appreciation of the services of Mr Geo. Kynoch as President. Mr Kynoch had taken a keen and active interest in the Association and it was owing not a little to his interest and enthusiasm that the present position of the Association was due.

Mr Kynoch returned thanks.

Votes of thanks to the office-bearers concluded.

Meetings of Council

Minute of Meeting of the Council of Keith Grammar School
Former Pupils' Association held in the Rector's Room
on Thursday, 5th January, 1923.

Present—Ex-Bailie Charles McGregor, Vice-President, presiding; Miss Mary Riddoch, Miss M. Kennedy, Miss L. J. Stewart, Mrs R. Thomson, Messrs J. D. McPetrie, T. M. Taylor, George Taylor, H. J. Sandison, Edward R. Taylor and Bert Fraser.

Apologies for absence were intimated from Mr William Mitchell, K.C., President; Mr John Taylor, The Knowe, Vice-President, and Mrs Garrow.

Miss L. I. Stewart, as Secretary of the Re-union Committee, submitted the accounts in connection therewith. These showed a small credit balance. They were approved of and, on the motion of Mr J. D. McPetrie, Miss Stewart was cordially thanked for her work in connection with the Re-union.

Mr T. M. Taylor undertook to make enquiries in Edinburgh as to the possibility and probable cost of making use of the plaster cast of the features of the late Dr James Grant, for a bronze bust or a memorial plaque, and the Council agreed to hold another meeting when the result of Mr Taylor's enquiries was available.

The Chairman reported that he was still mindful of the remit which had been given to him.

The following were appointed a Magazine Committee—
Messrs J. D. McPetrie, Convener and Editor; Messrs T. M. Taylor, Edinburgh; R. C. T. Mair, Forfar; W. Mitchell, Edinburgh; George Kynoch, Keith; and Edward R. Taylor, Keith.

The News Committee as appointed at the Council meeting on 4th January, 1922, to co-operate with the Magazine Committee was re-appointed with the addition of Mrs McGregor.

It was agreed that the Medal to be given by the Association as instructed at the Annual Meeting should be of silver, and Mr McPetrie agreed to attend to the ordering of it.

Messrs J. Mitchell & Son's account of £9 10s 6d was passed for payment.

It was agreed to elect Mr George Kynoch, the retiring President, as one of the Vice-Presidents of the Association.

A discussion took place, on the initiation of Mr Geo. Taylor, as to the Association's moving in the provision of a playing field for Keith Grammar School. It was agreed to consider the matter further at the next meeting of the Council.

The Secretary intimated that since the last annual meeting two additional life members had joined the Association besides a number of additional annual members.

At Keith and within the Keith Grammar School in a meeting of the Council of the Keith Grammar School Former Pupils' Association held on the 19th April, 1923.

Present—Mrs R. Thomson, Messrs E. R. Taylor, Thomas M. Taylor, John Mitchell and Bert Fraser.

Apologies for absence were intimated from Messrs J. D. McPetrie, John Taylor, Miss Wilson and Wm. Mitchell.

Minutes of meeting of the previous Council meeting were read and approved.

Mr T. M. Taylor gave in a verbal report of the result of Mr Mitchell's and his interview with Mr C. d'o Pilkington Jackson, A.R.C.B., Sculptor, 12 Church Lane, Edinburgh, of the probable cost of a medallion or bust of the late Dr Grant. On the motion of Mr John Mitchell, the Council's thanks were given to Messrs Taylor and Mitchell for their work in connection with this matter. In view, however, of the efforts being made for local charities this year, it was agreed to defer meantime any appeal for funds in connection with the proposed Dr Grant Memorial.

It was agreed to ask the President, Mr William Mitchell, to draft a letter to be sent to members of the Association and to any friends interested in the proposed Memorial.

Minute of Meeting of the Council of the Keith Grammar School Former Pupils' Association held in the Rector's Room, Keith Grammar School, on 13th December, 1923.

Present—Mr Alexander Emslie, Mr John Mitchell, Ardmore; Mr Charles McGregor, Mr George Taylor, Westview; Mrs Thomson, Mid Street; Mrs Garrow, Burradoo; Miss Kennedy, Nelson Terrace, and Bert Fraser.

Mr A. Emslie was appointed Chairman of the meeting.

Apologies for absence were intimated from Mr John Taylor, The Knowe; Mr T. M. Taylor, Edinburgh; Mr H. J. Sandison, Keith; and Dr J. S. Taylor, Aberdeen.

Minute of Meeting of Council held on 19th April, 1923, was read and approved.

The Annual Meeting and Re-union was fixed for Wednesday, 26th December, as previously arranged. It was agreed that the following should be appointed a General Arrangements and Programme Committee—Messrs H. J. Sandison, Convener; W. Greenlaw, George J. Lobban, Misses Ruth Smith and Jeannie Taylor. Catering sub-committee—Mrs Thomson and Mrs Garrow. The price of the tickets was fixed the same as last year.

It was agreed to extend invitations for the Annual Re-union to Mr and Mrs J. D. McPetrie, St. Andrews; Mr and Mrs W. D. Kennedy, Earlsmount; Rev. Matthew Stewart, Mr and Mrs A. W. Laidlaw, Regent Street; Mr Emslie and Miss Emslie, Aberdeen.

It was agreed to bring before the Annual Meeting of the Association the desirability of having a Memorial in the shape of a mural tablet or other appropriate Memorial erected in the School in memory of the Pupils of the School who had fallen in the Great War.

A discussion took place in regard to the present inadequacy of playing fields for pupils in attendance at Keith School, and a remit was made to Mr Emslie, Mr Mitchell and Mr Taylor, to interview the Keith Football Club in regard to the possibility of getting the use of the Kynoch Park for school games, and also to approach the Town Council in regard to the possibility of getting part of the Seafield Park set apart for this purpose.

A vote of thanks to the Chairman concluded.

Rules and Constitution

(Approved at Annual General Meeting, 1920).

1. The Association shall be called the Keith Grammar School Former Pupils' Association.

2. The objects of the Association shall be to promote intercourse among Former Pupils, to keep them in touch with one another and with the School and to advance the interests of the present pupils.

3. The Association shall consist of Ordinary and Life Members.

4. All former pupils of the Grammar School or Keith Parish School and all past and present teachers of the School shall be eligible for Membership.

5. The subscription for ordinary membership shall be 2s 6d per annum, payable on or before 31st December, and the subscription for Life Membership shall be £2. These subscriptions shall entitle members to a copy of the Magazine, which shall be issued annually and shall contain a complete list of Members and their addresses.

6. The financial year shall end on 11th November, and the accounts of the Association, made up to that date and duly audited, shall be submitted to the Annual General Meeting.

7. The Annual General Meeting shall be held in December on a date fixed at previous Annual Meeting and duly advertised in the local press, but a General Meeting may be called at any time by the Council or at the request of ten Members conveyed to the Secretary in writing.

8. At the Annual General Meeting the following office-bearers shall be elected—Hon. President, President, two or more Vice-Presidents, a Secretary and Treasurer, and, if desired, a Joint or Assistant Secretary and Treasurer.

9. At the same Annual General Meeting a Council shall be formed consisting of Office-bearers and not less than 15 or more

Consider getting a table for Miss Hay
towards Nov. Lang. Teacher, S. Africa.

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than 20 Members. The Council shall have power to appoint an Executive Committee from their own number and also, for special purposes, sub-committees which need not be entirely composed of Members of the Council.

10. All Office-bearers and Members of Council shall retire annually but shall be eligible for re-election.

11. Intimation of General Meetings other than Annual General Meetings shall be made to each Member within the United Kingdom seven days before the date of the Meeting, and intimation of Council Meetings shall be made to each Member of Council not less than three days before the date of the Meeting. Notice of Motion for a General Meeting, Annual or other, shall be sent in writing to the Secretary at least ten days before the date of such Meeting.

12. No alteration shall be made in these Rules and no rule shall be added except with the consent of two-thirds of the Members present at a General Meeting.

Mr. Jackson - J. P. W. Nairn
Mr. Hubert Sandison,
W. Barclay, Bathurst.

Certainly an G.P.

F.P. ??

Mr. Edward Distilio Langhorne, Forbes.

— Grant, Dufftown.

John Dawson, Brindley, Buckie.