

Keith Grammar School ✻
Former Pupils' Association

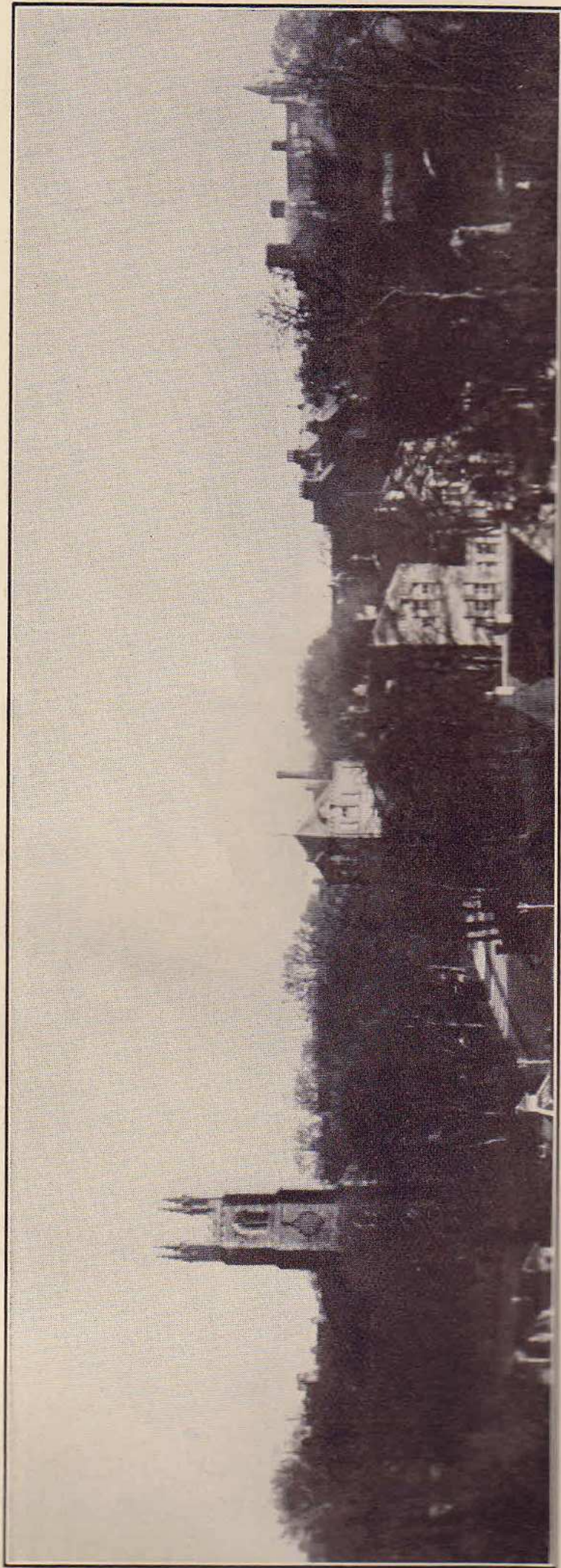
MAGAZINE

DECEMBER

1 9 2 9


No. 10.

Price One Shilling



THE MAGAZINE

OF THE

Keith Grammar School 
Former Pupils' Association.

DECEMBER
1929

No. 10

Price One Shilling

KEITH:
John Mitchell & Son, Printers

Contents

	Page
Introductory	3
A Canadian Winter Camp	4
James Ferguson, F.R.S., The Astronomer	7
The Janitor	14
Plantation Rubber Industry	17
Miss Janet McKay	24
From the Schwarzdald to the Vosges	26
Mr Andrew Thomson	32
Personalia	33
Former Pupils at Aberdeen University	37
School Notes	38
Council's Report	39
Statement of Accounts	40
Keith Grammar School F.P. Association Office-bearers	41
Aberdeen Branch Report	42
Aberdeen Branch Office-bearers	43
List of Members	44

ILLUSTRATIONS.

Frontispiece—Keith Grammar School.

The Janitor.

Miss Janet McKay.

Mr Andrew Thomson.

School of our youth, we pledge to thee

Our love and toil in the years to be.

[Adapted from Kipling].

Of a character in a certain work of fiction it is said that he viewed with extreme disfavour all scrappy and miscellaneous forms of literature, which, by presenting a disorderly series of unrelated items of information, tended, as he considered, to destroy the habit of consecutive mental effort. He further asserted that there was no harm in a daily paper so long as you didn't read it. We hope that this last sentence may not be thought to apply to our magazine. After all, unrelated as the articles and items of news may be, there is one strong link in the fact that they are the product of the Grammar School. Wherever her children wander, there is the invisible bond of a common schooling to keep them together. It is as if some subtle form of Free Masonry had put them through their initiation, and ever afterwards the mystic letters K.G.S. recall familiar scenes, and hand clasps become warm and firmer.

She sends her sons and daughters far afield, and her influence is something that would be difficult to assess. An interesting analysis might be made, however, if one were given the time to carry out the necessary research. In Banffshire schools alone, for instance, there are no fewer than fifty-five teachers who are alumni of the old school, men and women busily engaged in moulding character and directing young minds into paths that may lead them to the ends of the earth. Law, Medicine, Business, Agriculture, Nursing, the Church, the Mission Field, home and abroad have taken their quota, the Services alone seeming to have little or no call for our youth. It may be that the martial spirit moves them only when the call comes loud and strong as it did in the Great War, but neither Army nor Navy has appealed.

The present number deals with a variety of topics and wanders afar. Canada, Armenia, Germany, and the Malay States appear, nor is the Homeland neglected. All speak of effort, struggle, "something attempted, something done," and remind us that we, too, can all be up and doing. One might be tempted to moralise unduly, but we may be pardoned for asking our readers to take to themselves the advice, "Stir up the gift that is in thee." With a little stirring, we feel sure that a flood of articles and news items will come surging in upon the Editor.

A Canadian Winter Camp

The last train for the day left before 8 a.m., but that is nothing untoward in a land where distances are great and one's horizon correspondingly wide. And so, with a formidable array of snow shoes, skis, skates and moccasins, we were early aboard, assisted by the inevitable, smiling, black porter.

As the train sped northwards—"sped" is not exactly the word, as trains are not so prone to speeding in Canada—we had ample opportunity of viewing the gently-rolling, fertile farm-land of Southern Ontario, with, for steadying, solitary barn and silo, lonely looking, if more compact than the scattered buildings and comfortable stackyard of the "old country" farm. Rumour has it that the early Scottish settlers left this rich country to the English and "trekked" northwards to the bare, hilly reaches. Can it be that the hard-headed Scot of tradition, albeit with ear attune to the "horns of elfland," can forsake a mess of pottage in his hunger for hill and glen? The train, evidently the only means of transport for the district—buses do not yet hold the sway they hold here—stopped frequently at places, once Indian, as one could gather from beautiful-sounding names such as Orillia and Chippewa. The passengers who came and went were not unlike those of the country-side between Keith and Aberdeen, save for the Indians. Yes, we had Indians aboard, clad, gentle reader, no! not in the wampum and deerskin fringed with ermine of colourful tradition, but in the sable garb of civilization—one even in the pink garb of civilization, but pink and Red Indian "s' accordaient mal" as their Quebec neighbours would say.

By 3 p.m. our railway destination was reached but, as we were still some fifteen miles from the Camp, the remainder of the journey had to be undertaken by sleigh. It was there awaiting us, with its fine, brown team of horses, and hearty, north-country driver in coat and cap of bearskin, looking as if the life that entailed a daily drive of thirty miles in zero weather were worth the living. Soon we had left the little lumber town behind and were comfortably jingling over the ground, our sleigh well supplied with rugs and carbon heaters. On the way we met many lumber men bringing down great sleigh loads of wood to the little town we had just left. Cheerful men they were, in these northern altitudes, ruddy complexioned Scandinavians for the most part, shouting a greeting as they passed on their way homewards. At length we turned into the woods, and followed the trail through the tall, snow-laden trees, till, through the darkness, the lights of the Lodge appeared and the barking of the Alsatians announced our arrival.

The Camp itself, on the Southern border of Algonquin Park, was built in a clearing in the woods which afforded shelter to the main building and the log cabins which clustered round the lake. The main building, constructed of cobble stone, consisted of two stories—the ground floor, comprising kitchens and large hall, one end of which was reserved for dining, the other for recreation, the dividing line being at the great, stone fire-place. And such a fire-place! It was wide and low and glowing with logs of a dimension that only the forest primeval could produce. In addition, the building was centrally heated, for the noble enduring of cold is not considered a cardinal virtue in Canada. On the second floor, opening from a gallery built round an open space, was the sleeping accommodation, which overflowed into the log cabins beyond. They in their turn were heated night and day by stoves for which there was an endless supply of wood. Consequently one did not feel the cold even when the thermometer registered 16 deg. below zero.

Days passed all too quickly, crisp, clear days when the sun shone from a cold, blue sky, and in the words of their own Indian poetess—

“Little Lady Icicle is laughing in the Northland,
And quaffing in the north-land her wines that over-flow.
All the lakes and rivers crusting,
That her finger-tips are dusting,
Where little Lady Icicle is laughing in the snow.”

Tobogganing, ski-ing, ski-joring, snow-shoeing were the most popular sports, while the more ambitious enjoyed a good daily canter on spirited broncos. A network of old clearings deserted by disappointed settlers, slopes of cleared hill-sides, the level expanse of frozen lakes and snow-ploughed logging roads provided excellent ski-trails for both novice and expert. Provided with a sketch map of the district, we would mush our way, too, on snow-shoes to places such as Langmead's Landing, Beaver Bay, Big-Twin Lake and Hickory Tom's Clearing. Poor Hickory Tom! His cabin stood there, still intact, the regular first cabin of the settler, with its two apartments, one for himself, one for his horse, but Hickory Tom's clearing had been in vain, and he had gone to try once more, none knew whither. Picnics, too, followed at the end of snow-shoe “hikes” over frozen lakes to the woods beyond. It seemed as if the old fairy tale had come true as, out of the snow a fire blazed, when the dauntless sons and daughters of pioneers but waved their wand. No Canadian picnic is complete without bacon and, regardless of the bitter wood-smoke, we were soon frying ours at the end of pointed sticks, while “the eloquent air breathed” with coffee made from snow

brought to boiling point in a substantial billy-can. The bears of the neighbourhood, I may add, had retired for the winter. Ice-fishing was another pastime. On the day previous to the fishing holes were cut in the ice by a hatchet, and minnows caught for bait. Next day the ice was again broken in several places and rods were set up in such a way that one could see a movement if there was a bite. In one morning—and this is a true story—sufficient lake trout were caught to supply the Camp with lunch.

Evenings, too, round the friendly fire brought their own content. Games, music, books were there to while away the time. It was a strangely diverse crowd that gathered there—Matheson Lang and party for Christmas week-end, prospectors from the far North, people from the Southern States, two girls from Birmingham, and one Keith F.P. Dancing was a popular evening amusement, and the Canadians showed the desire—a movement evidently set afoot by Henry Ford—to learn their own country dances. The teacher was “Ernie,” cook by day, dance instructor by night—“Ernie” who had lived ten miles to the North where the wolves howl o’ nights and where strange things are told. Whether early settler dance intelligence was at a low ebb, I know not, but it was the custom evidently for the Master of Ceremonies to sing out instructions for every figure of the dance. Thus Ernie, gravely beating time with his hands, and showing endless patience with those of us who were slow of understanding, chanted such commands as—

“Lady round the lady and the gent. also;
Lady round the lady, and the gent. don’t go;
Two couples swing with the dos à dos.”

And again—

“A la main left and the corners all,
Right to your partner and grand chain all.
Pass that lady with a merry good-bye,
And wink to the next one on the sly.”

The road ended at the Lodge and we never saw our nearest neighbours, if we had any. Yet the Canadian is master of conditions, and in that out-lying part, baths, central heating, electric light and the telephone were the order of the day. A ’phone call to the city about two hundred miles distant brought prompt despatch of goods; by the following day they were at the nearest station.

And once again the sleighs will be at the station. Other wayfarers will crunch the pure snow under foot and watch the blue, bitter wood smoke of the camp fire rise against a background of snow-laden pines, while the sun shines in a clear, cold sky, and the chickadees sing in the branches.

E. J. R.

James Ferguson, F.R.S., The Astronomer

By Rev. T. LAING, M.A., F.R.A.S.

In the first portion of the eighteenth century, two poor Scottish lads in different parts of Scotland might have been seen herding sheep—the one among the Perthshire hills, the other farther north on the heights of central Banffshire. The first of these lads, by his own unaided efforts and through a deep sense of religion, rose to be one of the chief lights in the ministry of what was then called the Secession Church and became the famous John Brown of Haddington, author of the self-interpreting Bible, the Bible Dictionary, and other learned theological works. It used to be the ambition of nearly every man when married to possess Brown's Bible, also his Bible Dictionary. He was a man of indomitable perseverance and vast powers of work. One month's Latin at school was all that he had, and yet before he died he was acquainted with twelve languages. But it is of the other herd boy, James Ferguson, the celebrated philosopher, mechanist and astronomer, I wish to write shortly. He was a man of more native genius than Brown, and his history is quite a romance of perseverance and ingenuity. I have put them together because they were contemporaries and their early life in some respects was similar. They may be truly described as peasant peers. There is another peerage than that of political rank. There is a peerage of talent, a peerage of genius, a peerage of moral and religious worth, and are not our sympathies more powerfully attracted by the peerage that is self-made than by that which is dependent on the monarch's seal? "The rank is but the guinea's stamp, the man's the gowd for a' that."

"Princes and lords are but the breath of Kings,
An honest man's the noblest work of God."

Of these men I think we might say that they came into the world nature's noblemen, and time and labour on their part only made conspicuous the seal with which God from the first had stamped them. Perhaps we cannot, without some little qualification, admit the statement that "What man has done, man may do," though probably most of us are to blame for our failures. The great English dramatist, than whom no one knew human nature better, says—"The fault is not in our stars but in ourselves that we are underlings." And by dint of an indomitable perseverance and an insatiable thirst for knowledge, John Brown and James Ferguson conquered difficulties which I fear would be regarded as insurmountable by the majority of the human race, had they not actually been overcome.

Only a few years before John Brown kept sheep on the Perthshire hills, James Ferguson kept sheep in the fields near Keith, studying the stars as he lay on his back in the fields at night, and making models during the day of mills, spinning wheels, and other things that struck him. But as it so happens that Ferguson has left a charming piece of autobiography prefixed to his published works, readers will have no cause to regret if I draw somewhat liberally upon his own life. These extracts will simply retell the story of his early days spent in the neighbourhood of Keith, and may be new to some people. The story is best told in his own words. "I was born in the year 1710, a few miles from Keith, a little village in Banffshire."

It has now been ascertained from Church Records that Ferguson was born at Core of Mayen, Rothiemay. The Ferguson family seemed to have flitted to near Keith when the budding astronomer was about two years of age. Says Ferguson—"I can with pleasure say that my parents were religious and honest; lived in good repute with all who knew them, and died with good characters.

"My father had nothing to support a large family but his daily labour and the profits arising from a few acres of land which he rented, and it was not to be expected that he could bestow much education upon his children. Yet they were not neglected, for in his leisure hours he taught them to read and write. And it was while teaching my elder brother to read the Scotch Catechism that I acquired my reading. Ashamed to ask my father to instruct me, I used, when he and my brother were abroad, to take the Catechism and study the lesson which he had been teaching my brother, and when any difficulty occurred I went to a neighbouring old woman, who gave me such help as enabled me to read tolerably well before my father had thought of teaching me.

"Some time after, he was agreeably surprised to find me reading by myself; he thereupon gave me further instruction, and also taught me to write, which, with about three months I afterwards had at the Grammar School at Keith, was all the education I ever received."

Young Ferguson must have been a lad of extraordinary genius, for he was only about eight to nine years of age when he discovered all by himself the principle of the lever in mechanics, and by the sheer force of his own meditation deduced from it the principle of the wheel and axle. Here is the account, and in comparison with this the story of Sir Isaac Newton discovering the law of gravitation by the accident of an apple falling to the ground in his garden is nothing and nowhere!

The minister of Keith, who, as Ferguson says, knew him from childhood, now took a great interest in him and assisted him—explaining to him that the earth was round like a ball, showing him a map of the earth, and giving him compasses, ruler, pens, ink and paper, that he might copy the map for himself. Through the minister he was introduced to a neighbouring laird named Grant, who took him to his house, and put him under the instructions of his butler, a man named Cantley, who was a man of great intelligence and very kind and attentive to young Ferguson. This Cantley, though only a butler, was a very extraordinary man. He was a complete master almost of arithmetic, a good mathematician, a master of music, could play on every known instrument except the harp, understood Latin, Greek and French, let blood extremely well, and could even prescribe as a physician upon any urgent occasion. "He was," Ferguson says, "what is generally called self-taught, but I think he might with more propriety be termed God Almighty's scholar." Ferguson made great progress in Arithmetic, Algebra, and Geometry, but Cantley, leaving Mr Grant of Auchoynaney and entering the service of a gentleman, soon to become the Earl of Fife, the poor lad lost his preceptor. Ferguson, now grown up to manhood, also left Mr Grant's hospitable home and went to stay for a time at his father's, whose turning lathe he found of great service in the making of his models. He constructed instruments of various kinds, but as he had to earn his bread he went into service again. Unlike his former masters, first one and then another master treated him shamefully. Overwrought and starved for want of proper food, his health entirely failed him, and he was obliged to go home again. It seems that the Ferguson family had now removed from Keith to the parish of Grange. For months James was confined to his father's house, most of the time to his bed. When partly restored to health, he made a wooden clock with wooden wheels, the bell of which was the neck of a broken bottle. The clock he remarked kept fairly good time. He also made a terrestrial globe and some maps. When able to go abroad, he visited Sir James Dunbar of Durn, near Portsoy. Showing him some of the articles he had made, Sir James took a great interest in his welfare, giving him his clocks to clean, finding similar work for him from others, and all the time affording him hospitality. Receiving payment for his work, he was able to assist his father, and as his parents advanced in years it was a great satisfaction and joy to him to contribute to their support.

His winning ways, his splendid talents, and fine character opened hearts to Ferguson, and he received uncommon kindness from people. Not only Sir James Dunbar, but his sister, Lady Dipple, and her son-in-law, William Baird, Esq. of Auchmedden,

were most kind and hospitable to Ferguson. Lady Dipple was so struck with his gifts that she invited him to stay in her house in Edinburgh for two whole years while improving his talents, and finding through her influence and that of the Marchioness of Douglas more work really than he could accomplish. Portrait painting was his chief source of income for twenty-six years. But this occupation was not entirely to his liking. During his stay in Edinburgh, he took as he says—"a violent inclination to study anatomy, surgery, and physic," with a view to practice as a doctor. He actually began practice where his early years were spent, but as the pursuit did not promise well he soon abandoned it. While his heart was set on becoming a doctor, his interest in astronomy flagged a little, but he returned to his old love during a stay of nearly a year in Inverness, and though continuing his painting, he was soon deeply engrossed in astronomical problems. After much calculation and study he prepared a chart showing the ascending and descending nodes of the moon, how each node makes a complete revolution around the celestial sphere in eighteen years and seven months, and how and when eclipses occur. The name given to this chart was the astronomical Rotula.

Towards the end of the year 1739 Ferguson returned to Edinburgh. He was now twenty-nine years of age, and had just married Isabel Wilson, who belonged to Grange. Occupied as formerly for a livelihood, he now entered more deeply into astronomical experiments. Before leaving for London, which he did in 1743, he made two orreries, and during his stay of thirty-three years there, until he died in 1776, he made other six orreries—always making some improvement and never two alike. In general, these orreries showed the position of the sun as the centre of the solar system, its rotation—the rotation and revolution of the earth and moon, and the revolution of some of the nearer planets round the sun. This we know as the Copernican theory. The Ptolemaic theory which made the earth the centre of the universe, and which had held sway for fourteen centuries, was exploded by the discoveries and contributions of Copernicus, Galileo, Kepler, and especially by the great work of Sir Isaac Newton. That theory, though erroneous, died hard. Even some educated people were hard to convince that the old theory was wrong and continued to cling to it. Although he knew of the discoveries made in astronomy, and visited Galileo in Florence, it is curious to find in "Paradise Lost" the poet Milton still seeming to prefer the old as a matter of choice or sentiment.

In 1748 Ferguson discontinued drawing pictures and devoted his whole time and talents to work of a scientific nature. From first to last in London he lived a singularly hard and strenuous

life, studying and lecturing near and far. His remarkable ingenuity in inventing and using instruments and diagrams—in all about fifty inventions—his happy manner of conveying his ideas in simple language, made him extremely popular as a lecturer, successful in expounding the new astronomy and overcoming all prejudice and opposition. He wrote many books on scientific subjects, and for long some of these were standard text books. His greatest work—"Astronomy Explained Upon Sir Isaac Newton's Principles"—went through eleven editions in this country and superseded all other works on Astronomy. I possess several of his works, the above included, strongly bound in leather, and as showing the esteem in which they were held, my copy was the first prize to a student in the Natural Philosophy Class at the Aberdeen University, well into last century. By the time Ferguson was fifty years of age his name and fame rose high. He became known as one of the foremost scientific men in London. He was elected an F.R.S.—a Fellow of the Royal Society of London—the greatest philosophical society in the world. Great interest was taken in Ferguson by George III., who attended some of his lectures and often sent for him to converse with him on scientific and curious topics, and honoured him with the royal bounty, allowing him £50 a year. Though never a man of robust health, Ferguson continued his hard, persistent, persevering but congenial work until his death on November 16, 1776, when sixty-six years of age. His last resting place is in the old churchyard of St. Mary-le-bone, London, where his wife and eldest son had been laid some years before him.

His character and attainments are thus estimated. He was a man of very clear judgment and of unwearied application; his works alone will immortalize his memory. He was humble, courteous, benevolent, and communicative. His whole life was an example of resignation and Christian piety. Hardly any walk of life can produce a more meritorious and respectable individual than James Ferguson.

The name and fame of James Ferguson will remain fresh and green in his native parish and in the parish where he was reared from infancy to manhood. More than twenty years since, suitable monuments were erected in Rothiemay and in Keith Grammar School, and able and warm tributes were paid to his memory, and during the present year a generous and gracious act may in some measure justify this sketch, written for the Grammar School Magazine, of Ferguson's life. I may be permitted to mention that the family of the late Mr Andrew Thomson, Fife-Keith, have very kindly presented his famous Orrery to the Keith Grammar School. Entrusted with it for months on one

occasion, I speak with some knowledge when I say that it is a thing of beauty as well as of usefulness. It defies competition. Few perhaps would care to enter the lists, for Mr Thomson, with a remarkable knowledge of Astronomy and with unique technical equipment, in his spare time, spent over twelve years in making his Orrery. He was an ardent admirer and follower of Ferguson, and it was from a description found in his "Select Exercises" that Mr Thomson drew a plan and built the Orrery. The Grammar School is honoured and adorned by this beautiful and magnificent gift, and it will remain a further reminder of James Ferguson and a tribute to the genius of another most charming man, Mr Andrew Thomson.

There are periods of life that are most valued when they have slipped away. In the purple haze of memory all the roughnesses are smoothed down and only what is pleasant remains. Some may feel that this is true of school life and find that the following lines express their feelings, when applied to Keith Grammar School.

"We'll honour yet the school we know,
The best school of all;
We'll honour yet the rule we knew
Till the last bell call.

For working days or holidays,
And glad or melancholy days,
They were great days and jolly days
At the best school of all."

The Janitor

Timorous urchins fresh from the Junior School or the backwoods may not unnaturally be expected to experience feelings of dismay on entering for the first time the sacred precincts of the Grammar School. New surroundings, new teachers, new class-fellows cannot fail to have a sobering effect on the youthful seeker after knowledge. For a day or two he may sit mouse-like in the class-room, or wander sheepishly around the playground. But sooner or later his natural high spirits will assert themselves, and on Friday having been thrashed for complete inability to grapple with the inevitable five sums, he may rush forth feeling that life holds no more terrors. Shouting joyously he clatters along the corridor and emerges into the playground, flinging stones, more for the sake of dissipating superfluous energy than with definite intent to hit anything, unless indeed a luckless cat be sitting on Mr Brown's garden wall. But Nemesis is on his track. A hand descends on his collar, and he hears, uttered in a sharp, high-pitched voice the ominous words, "Did I see you flingin' stanes again? I'll report ye to the Rector on Monday, as sure's ye're there, I will." A new terror has been added to the new life.

In some such manner many old pupils of the school first became acquainted with Sergeant George McLaren, janitor of Keith Grammar School. Mr McPetrie, in his punctilious way, never referred or spoke to him save as "Sergeant," and although his soldiering days are over, the title will stick, for as plain "Mr" one cannot imagine him. His record of service with the school is a long one, indeed to many of us his is the only known face now to be seen within it, for he was janitor long before the War, having served, until the present, through the first régime of Mr Emslie and the spacious days of Mr McPetrie. During the War his work at the school was interrupted by a period of service with the forces, from which he returned as active and energetic as ever.

A Keith schoolboy once defined a headmaster as "A mannie that gings aboot." Janitors, too, sometimes labour under the suspicion that overhung Chaucer's Man of Law. Perhaps the real truth can only be fully realised by those of us who have worked in schools afflicted with lazy or incompetent headmasters or janitors. On the latter there must fall continually countless small tasks, quite outside the letter of the law defining a janitor's duties, the due performance or neglect of which makes all the difference to the smooth working of a school, and to the comfort both of the staff and the pupils.



In his attention to all matters of this kind the Sergeant showed himself at all times courteous, efficient and obliging. In fact, the only occasion on which I can recall his normal coolness under fire forsaking him was at the Kynoch Park on a School Sports' day when, driven almost to desperation by orders and counter-orders from different quarters, he demanded, "Am I to be ordered about by anyone that likes, or have I got a definite job?"

Maintenance of discipline during intervals is, in most schools, one of the recognised duties of a janitor, and in this task the Sergeant, as an old soldier, was in his element. Woe betide any luckless "loon" caught fighting in the corridors, "flingin' stanes," "climmin' trees" in the playground, or indulging in boisterous horse-play. "My lad, if I see you wi' a stick again, I'll knock lumps aff yer heid wi't," he exclaimed once, on catching a class-mate of my own about to commit a violent assault on a mortal enemy. But one soon learnt that his apparent ferocity was but a mask that hid his genial, kindly nature. His bark was invariably worse than his bite, and if reporting to the Rector was frequently threatened, it was seldom resorted to, save for offences of the most outrageous kind.

In these later days when a mania for paper qualifications has taken possession of Education Authorities, I wonder whether the janitor still acts as drill instructor. "Drill" of course is something that nowadays exists no longer. "Physical Training" has taken its place, and those who aim at teaching it attend laborious special courses, passing examinations in subjects which, when they leave, they are mostly sensible enough to do their best to forget. But before the days of Education Authorities, things were quite different, and in the School Hall we regularly did "hips firm," "arms bend," "arms stretch," and formed fours, marched and "doubled" under the supervision of the janitor. Fun of some sort was assured during these hours, for, like most experienced teachers, the janitor suffered from inability to remember his time-table, and was sometimes discovered doing a little quiet sweeping, while some forty pupils frisked about the hall awaiting his arrival.

At the Empire Day celebrations, too, he was always much in evidence, and few of us will forget his erect figure standing stiffly at attention facing the flag staff, while the whole school filed slowly past, two by two. But to my mind the Sergeant was seen at his best when in the full uniform of the Gordons. None graced the kilt more than he, and in those stirring days at the outbreak of the war no braver figure than his was seen as he marched with pipes "skirling" and bonnet ribbons flying.

The schools, teachers, and scholars of the North-East are

In his attention to all matters of this kind the Sergeant showed himself at all times courteous, efficient and obliging. In fact, the only occasion on which I can recall his normal coolness under fire forsaking him was at the Kynoch Park on a School Sports' day when, driven almost to desperation by orders and counter-orders from different quarters, he demanded, "Am I to be ordered about by anyone that likes, or have I got a definite job?"

Maintenance of discipline during intervals is, in most schools, one of the recognised duties of a janitor, and in this task the Sergeant, as an old soldier, was in his element. Woe betide any luckless "loon" caught fighting in the corridors, "flingin' stanes," "climmin' trees" in the playground, or indulging in boisterous horse-play. "My lad, if I see you wi' a stick again, I'll knock lumps aff yer heid wi't," he exclaimed once, on catching a class-mate of my own about to commit a violent assault on a mortal enemy. But one soon learnt that his apparent ferocity was but a mask that hid his genial, kindly nature. His bark was invariably worse than his bite, and if reporting to the Rector was frequently threatened, it was seldom resorted to, save for offences of the most outrageous kind.

In these later days when a mania for paper qualifications has taken possession of Education Authorities, I wonder whether the janitor still acts as drill instructor. "Drill" of course is something that nowadays exists no longer. "Physical Training" has taken its place, and those who aim at teaching it attend laborious special courses, passing examinations in subjects which, when they leave, they are mostly sensible enough to do their best to forget. But before the days of Education Authorities, things were quite different, and in the School Hall we regularly did "hips firm," "arms bend," "arms stretch," and formed fours, marched and "doubled" under the supervision of the janitor. Fun of some sort was assured during these hours, for, like most experienced teachers, the janitor suffered from inability to remember his time-table, and was sometimes discovered doing a little quiet sweeping, while some forty pupils frisked about the hall awaiting his arrival.

At the Empire Day celebrations, too, he was always much in evidence, and few of us will forget his erect figure standing stiffly at attention facing the flag staff, while the whole school filed slowly past, two by two. But to my mind the Sergeant was seen at his best when in the full uniform of the Gordons. None graced the kilt more than he, and in those stirring days at the outbreak of the war no braver figure than his was seen as he marched with pipes "skirling" and bonnet ribbons flying.

The schools, teachers, and scholars of the North-East are

frequently extolled as the finest in Scotland. Personally, I should bracket them first equal along with some of the South. But South janitors are not to be compared with those of Banffshire. Here we are oft times served by querulous trade unionists, terrified to perform a task not specified in the Authority's regulations, and the janitor, instead of being a personality, is too frequently a mere automaton. But we have no fears of the Sergeant ever becoming infected by any breath of heresy from the South, and we trust that for many years to come he will be spared to welcome old pupils when they revisit the school and renew "auld acquaintance."

AN EPIGRAM.

Tammas, auld and wrinkled carl,
 Could only o' his bawbees boast,
But winsome Jeannie mairriet him,
 And what for no? He had a hoast!

AN EPITAPH.

There's nae "Hic Jacet" on this stane,
For Rabbie Dodds was ever ane
Wha, faced wi' wark, wid say, "Deil tak it!
Tae dae this job, I'll cast the jacket."

Plantation Rubber Industry

Although the primary object of this article is to afford information concerning the rubber plantation industry in Malaya, to such present and former pupils of Keith Grammar School as may feel interested in the subject, it may be appropriate at the outset to give a brief sketch of the origin and rise of the rubber industry as a whole.

The name by which the substance called rubber is known in most languages is "Caoutchouc," a word generally accepted as being of Peruvian origin and embracing in its meaning the article itself and the shrubs, plants and trees from which it is derived. The origin of the word "rubber" dates from a time—about 1752—when the product was applied to only a few uses, and it was discovered that it had the property of erasing pencil marks. The trees and plants yielding Caoutchouc are of various species and are to be found in many tropical zones, but that which yields the best quality of rubber is the *Hevea Braziliensis*. The *Hevea* is a large forest tree indigenous to South America, and first discovered in the vicinity of the river Amazon and its tributaries. This is the species which forms the vast plantations of the Middle East, and the story of its introduction to the East will be referred to later.

Though doubtless known to the Ancients, the first European to become acquainted with rubber would appear to have been Christopher Columbus. History records that during his second voyage of discovery—between 1493 and 1496—the famous explorer found the natives of Haiti in the West Indies using in their games balls prepared from the gum of a tree. (There is no suggestion that the game played was golf). It was not, however, until near the end of the 18th century that the general properties of rubber became recognised by scientific men in Europe. During the 19th century great progress was made in the discovery and application of methods of converting raw rubber to articles of utility. The discovery of rubber solvents brought the waterproofing industry into being, while the invention of the process of compounding rubber with sulphur and other substances, now known as vulcanization, whereby rubber was rendered impervious to heat and cold, marked the foundation of the vast motor tyre industry of to-day.

In order to get a proper perspective in relation to the introduction of *Hevea Braziliensis* into the East we must go back half a century or so. As far back as 1872 the India Office had under consideration the possibility of introducing the cultivation of rubber into the British Eastern possessions, and the type of tree

most likely to give satisfactory results. In 1873 the India Office secured some 2000 seeds of the Hevea tree, but only a few plants were raised from these. In 1875 Robert Cross, a gardener at Kew, was sent to Panama and brought back a few seedlings of the *Castilloa* species of rubber yielding tree. These were sent to India in 1876, but they contributed nothing to the plantation industry, and may be left there. The interesting part of the story of the introduction of rubber to the East dates from 1876, when the said Robert Cross was sent on a further mission to Para to secure plants of the Ceara and Hevea trees, and at the same time an arrangement was made with Henry Wickham to procure a larger supply of Hevea seeds at the rate of £10 per 1000 seeds.

By reason of the fact that the export of Hevea seeds was prohibited by the Brazilian Government, Wickham encountered many difficulties in the fulfilment of his mission, but eventually he succeeded in collecting at a remote spot on the coast some 70,000 Hevea seeds. On his own initiative he chartered a steamer in which he shipped the seeds, nursed them throughout the voyage home, and delivered them at Kew in June of that year. Though only a small proportion of these Hevea seeds germinated at Kew, it was found possible in 1877 to ship some 2000 plants to the Botanic Gardens in Ceylon and smaller quantities to Java and Singapore, and from the surviving trees from these plants has arisen the vast areas of plantation rubber in Malaya, Ceylon, India and the Dutch East Indies. Henry Wickham was known to the present generation as the father of the plantation rubber industry. He had the honour of a Knighthood conferred on him in 1920 for services rendered to the industry. He died in September, 1928, at the ripe age of 83. A marble bust now being set up to his memory at the Royal Empire Society was contributed to by a large number of his friends representing all sections of the rubber industry.

Many years elapsed before any use was made of the seeds from the trees which survived from these plants imported in 1877, and it was not until about 1898 that rubber planting was undertaken under plantation conditions and then only on a small scale. It may be permissible here to digress for a moment to show how the failure of certain tropical industries fostered the rise of rubber planting. Until the middle eighties of last century Ceylon's chief export was coffee. Then there came a blight in the form of a fungus which wiped out practically the whole of the coffee bushes on that island. The planters were in despair. Some turned their attention to tea, others pinning their faith on coffee sought new territory on which to plant it, and found suitable land in Malaya. For a time it flourished there, but before the end of the century prices had dropped to a point which left no

profit. By that time the demand for rubber was in excess of supply, and prices were high and rising. These sturdy and twice-bitten pioneers then took another plunge and inter-planted rubber through the coffee, and their enterprise was richly rewarded in after years. Something similar happened in regard to sugar planting, which was a paying industry in the northern part of Malaya during the last quarter of the 19th century. Sugar prices fell, labour rates rose, and the owners followed the lead of the coffee planters and planted rubber through the sugar. It may thus be truly claimed that British coffee and sugar planters were the pioneers in the rubber plantation industry, which may be said to have been born with the present century.

The history of the industry (during the past 25 years) can be briefly told. Prior to 1900, and in fact as recently as 1903, the world's requirements of raw rubber had to be satisfied by a yearly production of some 50,000 tons, mostly collected from wild rubber trees in South America. In the latter year the area of plantation rubber was under 50,000 acres and the exports negligible. By 1906 the acreage planted had increased to 350,000 acres, and exports from plantations—all British—amounted to nearly 600 tons. Demand by this time was so much in excess of supply that the price rose to 6/3 per lb., and the first planting boom was experienced. The second and biggest boom in the history of the industry came in 1910, by which time plantation areas had risen to nearly 1½ million acres, exports from plantations to 11,000 tons, and the price to the highest point ever reached, of 12/9 per lb. During this boom hundreds of public companies were promoted, and fortunes were made by many who had earlier risked their money in planting rubber.

Up to this date the bulk of the areas planted were British owned and were brought into existence by British pioneers, with little financial aid from the general public. From 1910 things moved quickly. Capital became easily obtainable and land was opened up and planted with rubber as fast as labour conditions would permit, and with little consideration of costs. Although, as has been shown, in the creation and development of the plantation rubber industry the British took the lead, they had no monopoly of planting, and the large profits made from the early producing areas soon attracted the Dutch and others into the business. There is no profound mystery about rubber planting. It can be planted by Asiatics with little capital other than their own labour, but their methods are primitive and there is reason to doubt the ultimate success of their enterprise. Consequently, the very high profits realised led to extensive planting by people of the peasant class as well as capitalists, and by 1914 the acreage of plantation rubber had been increased to nearly three

million acres. The war caused a slowing down of planting in British territories but in Dutch possessions it went on unchecked, and by the end of the War nearly four million acres were under rubber.

To-day the planted area is estimated at $6\frac{1}{4}$ million acres which is territorially distributed approximately as follows:—

Malaya	2,400,000	acres	
Ceylon	480,000	„	
India	150,000	„	
British North Borneo and Sarawak	160,000	„	
				<hr/>		
Total in British Possessions				3,190,000	„	or 51 %
Netherlands, East Indies				2,700,000	„	or $43\frac{1}{4}$ %
The rest	360,000	„	or $5\frac{3}{4}$ %
				<hr/>		
				6,250,000	„	--100 %
				<hr/>		

The area represented by the Rubber Growers' Association in London is over $1\frac{3}{4}$ million acres, and that by companies domiciled in Great Britain about $1\frac{1}{2}$ million acres. Both in British and Dutch territories the areas owned by Asiatics in small and medium sized holdings is very large, and totals over 3 million acres, or about half of the whole. These figures are given merely to show that though rubber planting was started by British Europeans they could not keep the industry exclusively in their hands, and that the very wide diffusion of ownership makes any effective co-operation within the industry practically impossible. Until the end of the War the industry was exceedingly prosperous, and though the price of the commodity gradually dropped from the highest figure of 12/9 per lb. in 1910, an average of over 2/- was obtained in each year to the end of 1919. Then came the world's after-war slump, and since then the course of the industry has been marked by a series of slumps and rebounds, the price having been as low as $6\frac{3}{4}$ d in 1922 and as high as 4/8 in 1925. To-day it is $8\frac{1}{4}$ d. The fact that some 7 or 8 years must elapse between the planting of rubber trees and the marketing of the produce from them on a commercial scale, makes the adjustment of supply to demand a much more difficult matter than is the case with products which are sown and reaped annually, and because of that the industry is always likely to be subject to violent fluctuations in supply and price. Nevertheless, since its inception, the industry, which has added materially to the world's wealth, has been in the main profitable to those engaged in it, and there are even to-day good grounds for the belief that it will continue to give a satisfactory yield on the capital invested in it.

The expansion of the rubber growing industry has gone hand in hand with the growth of the motor industry. They are interdependent, and if one believes that the motorization of the world is only in its infancy, one must have faith in the future of the rubber industry. Fifteen years ago the number of motor vehicles in the United States of America was about 2½ millions, and the world's production of rubber about 125,000 tons. To-day in the U.S.A. there are over 25 million cars—one for every 5 of the population—and the world's production of rubber at the rate of over 800,000 tons per annum. Ten years ago there were no more than one million cars outside the U.S.A., and now there are nearly seven millions. A motor transport system is cheaper than rail transport, is well adapted to the requirements of countries still in the early states of development, and will undoubtedly play an important part in the exploitation of their natural resources.

Rubber planting in Malaya affords employment for some 3000 Europeans at present, and the requirements are likely to grow. As an occupation for young men, it is much less of an adventure than it was twenty years ago, and the conditions of service are becoming more and more standardized year by year. For these reasons it is a safer walk in life than in the pioneering days, but on the other hand it presents few opportunities of making money rapidly, and no one contemplating a planting career should imagine that gold is to be picked up by the wayside.

The duties of Europeans on rubber plantations are entirely of a supervisory nature. The labour employed may be Indian, Chinese or Malayan. On long established estates Indian labourers are preferred as being in the main most suitable. By arrangement with the Government of the Madras Presidency in India, employers in Malaya are allowed to recruit labour within that Presidency. They come over with their wives and families at the cost of the employers as entirely free labourers, with no debt to discharge, and are at liberty to leave their employer at any time on giving one month's notice verbally. They settle down well, work hard, soon become expert at their job, live frugally and save money, which they periodically remit to India for investment. They are most amenable to law and order, put entire trust in the Europeans who look after them, to whom they look to settle equitably any disputes that may and do arise among themselves. A young European Assistant is very soon placed in charge of anything from 100 to 200 of these labourers, and his chief duty is to see that they do their work properly, keep their pay rolls, and look after their general welfare. Chinese labour is attracted to Malaya or repelled according to conditions, and there is no system of recruitment by employers as in the case of Indians. They are seldom accompanied by their women-kind or by children. They are for the greater part employed (on

plantations) on estates where malaria is rife, as their powers of resisting that disease are greater than those of Indians. They are excellent workmen, but do not settle as Indians do, and their standard of living being higher, they demand a higher wage. Malayan labourers (i.e. Malays or Javanese) are not largely employed on the bigger plantations for permanent work, but are in constant demand for special jobs such as felling jungle and draining.

The climate of Malaya is hot and damp, but except in certain districts, and particularly where land is being opened out, it is exceedingly healthy. The day temperature in the shade averages 84 deg., which usually drops by 10 deg. or so at night. The rainfall varies from 75 inches in coast districts to 150 inches among the hills. The working day for the planter begins when the sun appears, usually about 5.45 a.m. It ends when his work is done, but he has seldom got much to do after 2 p.m., which leaves him ample time to improve his mind if he is so inclined, and for recreations such as tennis, football, etc., which are obtainable mostly everywhere. The sun sets about 6.30 and it is dark immediately, there being no twilight.

The terms of engagement for young planters are not yet entirely uniform, but those offered by most of the larger Companies and groups are as follows:—

(1) A four years' agreement running from the date of his arrival in the East. (2) A monthly salary of 250, 275, 300 and 350 dollars for the 4 years. The dollar has a fixed value of 2/4 and the sterling equivalents are £350, £385, £420 and £490 per annum. (3) Passage is paid by employer—usually 2nd class P. & O. or equivalent. (4) House accommodation is provided and articles of furniture which are considered indispensable. (5) Small local allowances are granted towards the provision of a personal native servant. (6) Provident funds are in existence to which European employees have the opportunity of contributing a percentage of their salary (usually 5 per cent. but in some cases 10 per cent.), the employer contributing a like amount from the Companies' funds.

During the first term of employment merit on the part of the employee may be noted but is seldom rewarded. After the first agreement merit is more important than seniority. The cost of living is higher than at home, but the salary paid to beginners is calculated to allow the beginner to live in the manner which Europeans are expected to observe, and to leave a margin for saving. In practice a good many save money during the first four years and a smaller number do not. At the end of 4 years the planter is granted 8 months' leave with either half or full salary. Full salary is now almost a common practice. His passage is paid home whether he returns or not. If he is re-engaged

he is given a return passage. The salary a planter may command later in his career will depend greatly on his ability. One thing is sure, there is always plenty of room at the top for men of proved ability, and some planters to-day are earning their £3000 a year and over.

With regard to the qualifications necessary or desirable in a young man seeking to follow a planter's life, it is difficult to set them out. In the long run character and ability are the things that count most in planting, just as in any other walks of life. But whatever a young man's inherent qualities may be, they cannot but be improved by a sound education, therefore a good sound education is desirable. The question as to whether a course at an agricultural college would be useful to a planter has often been discussed and mostly answered in the affirmative. There is usually a great gap between the scientific knowledge with which one is equipped on leaving an agricultural college and that which is required to solve many of the planters' problems, and young men who have gone through an agricultural college have been known to assume a knowledge of the various branches of agricultural science they did not possess. They are taught in the ordinary classes at their college only the more elementary principles, whereas many of the practical agricultural problems are highly complex, and an attempt to solve them with an unconsciously imperfect knowledge will frequently give less favourable results than the empirical solutions of the experienced planter. Against that side of the question, however, there are certain advantages that can be claimed for a college course. In the first place there is that general widening of outlook which is unconsciously acquired in any large educational institution, especially if it happens to be attached to a University. Secondly it gives a general outline of the scientific foundations of Agriculture which should help the student in actual planting; and thirdly, it gives him a scientific framework into which he can pigeon-hole new facts and theories, and thereby assist him in assessing their relative value. A branch of education which should never be neglected or underestimated is a knowledge of how to keep accounts. In all branches of industry the correct keeping of books and accounts is becoming more and more important, and the higher the position one attains in life, the more necessary it becomes to know how to keep books and analyse figures. In the North you have the North of Scotland College of Agriculture in Aberdeen, at which young men are taught subjects which are of value to young planters, and it might be of benefit to all concerned if a closer liason than now exists were created between that institution and the larger groups of rubber companies in this country.

London, 15th November, 1929.

WM. DUNCAN.

Miss Janet McKay

The School sends her sons and daughters into queer corners of the globe. Little did one of them think, as she sat on her school bench, that one day she would be toiling night and day almost under the shadow of Mount Ararat, and yet that has been the task set one of our F.P.'s, Miss Janet McKay, daughter of Mrs McKay, Land Street.

We cannot do better than give her an official introduction. In the words of the Certificate granted by the American Near East Relief, Incorporated by Act of Congress—"Miss Janet McKay has been duly commissioned as a member of the Overseas Staff of Near East Relief." She was at this point a Red Cross nurse. When the Armistice opened the Caucasus, she was one of the first sent by the Near East Relief to organise what up to that time had been Bread-Line Emergency Relief. She helped to turn thirty stone army barracks in Alexandropol into a home for 22,000 children. She was made head nurse in the Trachoma section of the hospital, where 4000 children were being saved from blindness. She became known as "the mother of 6000 children." After a short vacation she was made Director of the Child Welfare Department with the task of finding homes or work for children old enough to be "graduated" from the Orphanage; of watching over their first steps in the new surroundings; of helping them to succeed.

During 1928, to give some idea of her work, she arranged for the adoption of about 700 orphan children, for the temporary care of 400, and for the employment of 50. These 1100 children were placed in 75 Armenian villages, and to look after their health a travelling clinic was organised by Miss McKay, and sent some 10,000 miles through that wild country, now, incidentally, under Soviet Russia.

It may be permitted here to give the terms of a General Order issued to Miss McKay on the eve of her last vacation.

Near East Relief,

Caucasus Area.

"Miss Janet McKay is released from service with the Caucasus Area of the Near East Relief as Director of the Child Welfare Department. Her work will be carried on temporarily by Miss MacFetridge as acting Director.

Miss McKay thus rounds off over 10 years' service with the



Near East Relief in the Caucasus. Her service has been divided into three major periods, in each of which she has carried large responsibility for the type of work that was most needed at the time. At first she devoted her full energy to the medical work. In the early days of the N.E.R.'s activities in the Caucasus, the Medical Department carried the largest responsibility because it was meeting the major needs at the time. Nearly every child admitted to our Orphanage was a medical case and required expert medical care. In addition there were epidemics of the most severe type in the general and refugee population as a result of the invasions, deportations and flights of the peoples of the Caucasus due to the war.

After the medical emergency had passed, Miss McKay was placed in charge at Seversky of the largest girls' orphanage ever organised in the N.E.R. In this work she showed her unusual organising ability and efficiency, and made the orphanage a model in every respect. The work was attended by many problems, particularly the almost universal incidence of Trachoma. Miss McKay, with the co-operation of her associates, solved the various problems presented, and made Seversky a community for child life without equal. It was the pride of the N.E.R. in every respect. But her greatest contribution there was the giving of her own self and personality to the lives of the girls under her care. The institutional element was practically eliminated, and the orphanages were real homes for the girls who lived in them. The home for little girls from a few months old to 5 or 6 years had, because of Miss McKay's personality and influence, the atmosphere of a real home, and each child felt that in Miss McKay she had a big sister and a mother.

After the N.E.R. initiated its general policy of out-placing children wherever possible, Miss McKay was given the responsibility for this work in the Caucasus. She took charge of it with the same interest and enthusiasm that she had shown in her other assignments, because she felt that the need for institutional care had passed. Under her supervision the last 3000 children under the care of the N.E.R. at Polygon were out-placed.

Thus Miss McKay has had close contact with thousands of children in her medical, her orphanage, and her out-placing work. The deepest appreciation of the N.E.R., of its staff, and of the children who have been under its care, is expressed to Miss McKay for her outstanding services, and our best wishes go with her."

Truly a noble record of service!

From the Schwarzwald to the Vosges

[Kehl! So this is Germany at 6.30 a.m. Glancing from the carriage window Gelbschnabel's attention is at once arrested by the immaculate appearance of the stout little guard. This is plainly no Frenchman, for no French official had ever the pleasure of wearing so smart a uniform. Gelbschnabel still has unpleasant memories of disreputable porters and money-grabbing taxi-drivers, but now new hopes are aroused. Will they be fulfilled? Knowing well how dangerous first impressions can be, Gelbschnabel continues towards his destination confident that this time at least his hasty conclusions are not going to prove erroneous.]

Leaving France and the Rhine on the right, the peaks of the Schwarzwald soon loom into view, misty and grey in the morning light. Two hours in the Bummel, drawing ever nearer the mountains, and Freiburg, the Gothic city of the Southern Schwarzwald, is reached. Nestling in the valleys of the foothills, which rise up on three sides, while towards the west stretches the plain of the Rhine, Freiburg well merits its repute of being one of Germany's most beautifully situated towns.

On entering the town, pleasant surprises are awaiting Gelbschnabel. The cleanliness of the streets and the smartness of the officials are greatly appreciated after the journey through France. The lack of motor buses causes untimely rejoicing, for a fleet of unscrupulous bicyclists amply fills their place. But one detail at once annoys Gelbschnabel—why do they paint their street letter boxes blue? It will be useless to talk of pillar-box-red here! A bright healthy crowd they seem, the people in the street. No more carmine lips and rouged cheeks; the "Geschminkte Frau" seems pretty well an object of contempt.

Moving along the old streets and twisted alleys, the first thing that strikes Gelbschnabel are the "Bächle" rippling along the kerb. These Bächle are characteristic of the town; they are channels over two feet wide and one foot deep on either side of the older streets, in which there is a constant flow of water; not until one has fallen into one of these Bächle can one be termed a Freiburg "Bobbele."

The Gothic nucleus—the minster—is soon reached, which for centuries past has loomed over the life of the city. The bright colourful Gothic houses, survivals of the civil life of the Guild period, the market scenes on the Munsterplatz Cathedral Square and the old gates of the city, all combine to preserve the atmosphere of the middle ages. Flowers peep from the countless balconies and terraces even in the centre of the town, and help to give it that freshness and brightness which captivate the stranger.

But the full beauty of such a town can only be realized when one looks down upon it from one of the surrounding hills; only then does the town stand out with all the rich legacy of the past. Towering over the red Gothic roofs is the Cathedral tower, a work of architecture which can only be compared to the finest of filigree. Everywhere green trees appear between the red roofs clustered round the Cathedral. Westward across the broad plain a silver band of mist betrays the Rhine, while against the horizon stand out the summits of the Vosges. Behind the town rise the Schwarzwald peaks with their rich mantle of dark firs, each out-topping the other till the summer haze hides them from view.

Unfortunately Gelbschnabel is unable to get beyond his own narrow sphere of predisposed interests, and must confess to have been specially attracted by the student life which animates this old German town, the seat to-day of one of Germany's most flourishing Universities. For the student of a Scottish University there is so much here that is new, interesting and amusing.

The very day of Gelbschnabel's arrival in Freiburg is held the students' annual Sommerfest. No better introduction to the student life could have been desired. In the Municipal Gardens is assembled the whole student body, and for three hours the students stroll rather aimlessly around in small groups, like soldiers on parade. Gelbschnabel notices that the members of each group are wearing funny little caps and bands of the same colours; they all belong to the same student corporation. It is these corporations which are the basis of all the social life of German universities, and to which we have no parallel. A stiff-necked proud set these students seem at first; with great ceremony and apparent coldness do they greet the members of some rival corporation. It is difficult to imagine at first that these are the same German students which legend and song celebrate. This delusion is not to be long lived. Under the trees a "feuchte Ecke" is discovered, where are tables with piles of beer-mugs. Soon the clink of these mugs, accompanied by the time honoured "Prosit! zum Wohl!" and the strains of a brisk students' song, change the whole atmosphere and, needless to say, play havoc with ceremony.

An interesting ceremony takes place during the afternoon, which Gelbschnabel is delighted to find amply symbolizes his first impressions. During the summer term the number of students has reached 4,000 for the first time in the history of the University, and to commemorate this a monument is to be unveiled. A soi-disant Professor speaks at length about the difficulties which beset them in settling what form the monument was to take. After much discussion they have decided to erect a statue of the 4,000th student in classic attire. The unveiling

over, there stands a typical student with cap and band, gloves and Mappe (port-folio). A mug of beer is handed up—enough, the Fuchs immediately comes to life, and to the accompaniment of the wild shouts of his fellow students, "Quicker! Quicker!" he emptied the mug at one draught.

Gelbschnabel finds much in the student life he can hardly understand or appreciate. The constant round of Kneipen, where over the beer mugs the same noisy songs are sung week after week with most astounding fervour; the childish discipline of the corporations (why should a student be forbidden to ride a bicycle when he is wearing his Mutze?) and above all, the barbaric custom of slashing each other's faces in the Mensur so as to be able to proudly display their scars in after life; these are all traditions which we can only behold with an amused smile. The splendid sight of a procession of the student corporations, each corporation led by its three officials with their striking galloon trimmed uniforms, top-boots, swords and gaily coloured banners, cannot fail to remind one that once in this country education and militarism went hand in hand.

But the city is soon left behind, and Gelbschnabel penetrates to the sterner uplands of the Schwarzwald through the quaint villages with their bright cottages, painted yellow, blue, purple or green. These contrast with the more sombre typical Schwarzwald peasant cottages with their heavy wooden balconies and projecting eaves, which are dotted here and there in the more remote valleys. There one meets from time to time a peasant woman in the traditional Schwarzwald costume or a forester in his soft green suit and broad brimmed green felt hat—a uniform which recalls memories of Robin Hood stories.

The Wanderlust lures one on. How can one fail to catch its infection here? Only to meet the happy bands of tanned Wandervögel equipped with ruck-sacs and sticks marching gaily along, making the woods re-echo with the strains of some catchy folk song, to see them setting out for the hills at dusk, or to hear them singing as they return to the town in the early hours of the morning, and one longs to follow their footsteps along the mountain paths and valleys. Familiarity with such scenes of natural beauty certainly does not seem to have made the Germans indifferent. This Wanderlust seems born into them. Their whole-hearted admiration of the beauties of nature and their enthusiastic enjoyment of them in the old natural way is most startling to the foreigner.

Of the excursions made into the Upper Schwarzwald, Gelbschnabel would rank as most beautiful and most interesting the ascent of the Feldberg, the highest peak. After passing through a little village, so appropriately named Himmelreich

(the Kingdom of Heaven) the valley, from which rise the magnificent pine-clad slopes, soon narrows till precipitous rocky mountain walls closes in on either side, and one enters the awesome Höllenpass (the Pass of Hell). A climb of a few miles through this narrow pass, and then once more the panorama of the mountains comes into view, with the Feldberg in the distance. The summit once reached, the climb is well rewarded, for a beautiful view meets the eyes. Down in the valley lies the Titisee, and higher up in the heart of the mountains one catches the gleam of the Feldsee. Unfortunately restricted visibility is the price paid for good weather, for only hazily can one distinguish the Vosges and the Jura mountains out-topping the Schwarzwald peaks, while the Alps are completely hidden. Deep gorges and fertile valleys alternate with dark pine-clad peaks, and give the Schwarzwald a romantic character, but Gelbschnabel finds that there is something particularly friendly about these pine slopes, they may be awesome sometimes but not wild. But how will they contrast with the Vosges?

Auf Wiederschen, Freiburg and Schwarzwald! The Rhine crossed, once more Gelbschnabel is on French soil. Hail Strasbourg and the Vosges! This time the eye is not charmed by the friendly sight of a dainty town nestling at the foot of dark wooded hills; no mountains are in sight, just a city rising from the plain and dominated by a wonderful Cathedral tower. But what treasures this city contains! The first visit to the Cathedral, that mighty symbol of the grim determination of bygone ages, is not to be forgotten. The old quarters with their narrow "Gassen" and rich store of Renaissance houses, each built on more original plan than its neighbour, provide endless interest. What a contrast they form with the beautifully laid-out newer parts of the city! There the strange mixture of Germanic and French architecture brings before the eyes the history of the sad vicissitudes to which Strasbourg has been subjected throughout the centuries.

And the Vosges. . . . Leaving Strasbourg behind, Gelbschnabel crosses the rich plain of Alsace with its vineyards and hop gardens, passing through the quaint little villages with their stork's nest standing out above the roofs and assuring the good fortune of the community. The cottages with their bright tiled roofs, characteristic "auvents" and protruding wooden beams, which cross in fanciful fashion and stand out against the white-washed gables, form an interesting contrast with those of the Schwarzwald. Here and there one gets a glimpse of a sturdy peasant woman in the Alsatian costume; a costume which, with the big black ribbon bow which serves as a coif, has in itself a strange severity. It is interesting to note that in the Schwarz-

wald a very similar coif is met with in certain districts, which amply proves that the Rhine is no natural frontier separating two different peoples.

But soon the Vosges appear. Without possessing the splendour of the Schwarzwald and unable to rival the beauty of its dark pine-clad slopes, these mountains have also their own particular charm. The numerous castles and forts which top the summits and stand out now mostly as rugged ruins against the sky, give them a mysterious charm all of their own. All along the mountain range appear ruins of what had been powerful strongholds of a feudal age, but which now are grim relics of the past. In the narrow valleys are canals, along which move slow barges laden with massive tree trunks; these have been taken down from the heights on the characteristic "schlitte," a kind of sledge which glides down the slopes on a track of logs.

Of these old strongholds, perhaps the most striking is Hochkönigsbourg, which has had a very chequered history and was latterly a favourite residence of the Ex-Kaiser. Situated on the summit of a cone-shaped hill, it is a landmark for many miles; the only apt comparison one can make is to these illustrations of the Ogre's Castle, as they appear in the fairy-tale books,—little wonder that the castle so appealed to Hohenzollern taste. Then there is the convent of St. Odile, the patron saint of Alsace, surrounded by its pagan wall and Druid stones. But to enumerate these interesting castles would lead us far astray.

All of them afford extensive views. From Haut-Barr the panorama of the surrounding heights is particularly fine, where one ridge rises behind another. St. Odile again looks out on the broad plain of Alsace, which stretches eastward to the Rhine; beyond the wooded slopes appear far down in the distance the tiny red-roofed cottages clustering round the village spire; while against the sky-line rise up the dim outlines of the now distant Kaiserstuhl and Schwarzwald. It is said that from St. Odile well over 30 villages can be distinguished on the plain, but Gelbschnabel makes no attempt to verify this statement.

But these calm slopes and mysterious ruins are not all the Vosges offer; turning southwards to the Ballon and the Schlucht one finds scenery of a very different kind. Pine-clad slopes plunge down into the valleys covered with huge rocks which seem ready to hurl down into the abyss, while in the gulleys are dark mysterious lakes, which reflect the rugged outlines of the pines. The whole atmosphere of the Vosges is one of mystery. These mountains with their sinister ruins, these awesome rocks and cascades, all combine to make Alsace a veritable home for legend and story.

Unfortunately the Alsatian himself does not make a favour-

able impression. Surly, heavy and stern, he is a strange mixture of both French and German mentality, yet he is neither, and can not incorporate himself in either nation. Perhaps the strange history through which the Alsatian people have come does much to explain the unsympathetic traits in their character. Provided the Alsatian has his family and home and is allowed to live in freedom, he is careless whether he is under French or German domination.

[All too soon the end of the holiday is at hand, and Gelbschnabel determines once more to cross the border and spend the last day in the Schwarzwald. Freiburg is not the goal this time, but Baden-Baden, and not the Baden-Baden of the American plutocrat but of the Wandervogel. The town with its beautiful villas and gardens, spas and Trinkhalle, does not claim the attention. The ruins of the old castle on the summit of one of the neighbouring hills are of more interest; from there the rich Schwarzwald slopes once more charm the eye. A last "déjeuner tère des sacs," a last glimpse of the Schwarzwald, and Gelbschnabel must perforce descend to the town, cross the Rhine once more, this time to catch the night train for Paris en route for Scotland.]

GELBSCHNABEL.

DR J. ALLAN GRAY, LEITH.

A good friend to the school in the person of Dr J. Allan Gray has retired after fifty years' practice in the town of his adoption. For several years he has gifted prizes for studies in the Doric to his old school, and in many ways has shown his interest in its welfare. Our association, of which Dr Gray is a vice-president, hope that he will have many years in which to enjoy his well-earned leisure.

MR T. M. TAYLOR, M.A., LL.B.

The congratulations of the Association are offered to Mr Taylor on his appointment as an advocate-depute. It has not taken him long to make his mark in the legal world, and we feel sure this early recognition is but an earnest of greater honours to come. His career will be followed with interest.

Mr Andrew Thomson

The gift to the School of an Orrery recalls to memory one of nature's gentlemen, one of the type that has made the North-East proverbial for grit and perseverance and for a burning love of knowledge. With few of the modern advantages in the way of secondary education, he mastered many of the secrets of Astronomy, and his mechanical genius enabled him to "project" his ideas in a form that gave them meaning to the uninitiated.

Such a projection is his Orrery, based on the description given by Ferguson. It is a beautiful piece of workmanship and is a lasting memorial to Mr Thomson's skill and patience. The instrument is circular, with six brass pillars, on the top of which is placed the plane of the ecliptic, with the signs of the Zodiac and months of the year divided into days of the month, while, as it moves round, there is a pointer to show the month, the day of the month, and the position of the earth at that particular time. The apparatus is driven by a twenty-four hour clock, but there is also a handle, in order to illustrate the motions of the earth and planets, as these could not be seen if driven only by the clock, the movement being so slow. One turn of the handle shows the rotation of the earth in one day. There appear the Sun, Earth, Moon, Venus and Mercury in due proportion, and all moving at their respective speeds. Mr Thomson spent his spare time for over twelve years in making the Orrery, and the whole apparatus bears testimony to his care and meticulous accuracy.

Besides the Orrery he constructed with equal care and precision a World Clock. A fine timepiece is arranged side by side with a small Globe, and the mechanism of the former is manipulated in such a way as to be in gear with a set of brass wheels. These in turn move an Indicator which gives at a glance the time at any part of the world's surface. A small sphere suspended above and moved by a similar arrangement indicates the position of the moon. The whole is contained in a beautiful oak case carved and polished.

The School is to be congratulated on being presented with such a fine piece of work, and owes a deep debt of gratitude to Mrs Hay for her kindness in handing it over.



Personalía

BIRTHS.

- Cardno.—At 7 Palgrave Road, Gt. Yarmouth, on 31st December, 1928, to Mr and Mrs Cardno (née Margaret B. Watt), a son.
- Bowie.—At Waimate, S. Canterbury, New Zealand, on the 16th January, 1929, to Mr and Mrs Jas. Bowie, a daughter.
- Corrigall.—At Schoolhouse, Rothiemay, on 13th April, 1929, to Mr and Mrs D. Corrigall (née Jessie Pirie), a son.
- Sutherland.—At Westbank, Mulben, on 21st August, to Mr and Mrs A. W. Sutherland, a daughter.
- Stewart.—At Glencottar, Keith, on 14th October, to Mr and Mrs W. H. B. Stewart, a son.
- Badenoch.—At a Nursing Home, Walsall, on 3rd June, to Dr and Mrs A. G. Badenoch (née Snowie Eddie), a daughter.

MARRIAGES.

- Ross—Farquhar.—At Stonehaven on 1st January, 1929, William Hay, second son of Mr and Mrs James Ross, Drum Road, Keith, to Mary Duncan, Dryden Cottage, Stonehaven.
- Hutcheson—Smith.—At Aberdeen on 30th January, 1929, William Henry Saul, only son of Mr and Mrs Hutcheson, Peterhead, to Mary Fraser, younger daughter of Mr and Mrs Smith, 113 Land Street, Keith.
- Panton—Peterkin.—At Montrose on 22nd February, 1929, Robert Cockburn to Jessie, youngest daughter of the late Mr and Mrs George Peterkin, Union Street, Keith.
- Morrison—Reid.—In London on 23rd February, 1929, William A. Morrison, M.B., Ch.B., of Burden, Staffs., son of Mr and Mrs Morrison, Drummur, to Constance C. Reid, London.
- Slater—Machattie.—At Baghdad on 9th May, 1929, Alexander Slater, A.M.I.C.E., to Elizabeth Laing, third daughter of the late Charles Machattie, and of Mrs Machattie, The Park, Keith.
- Gilbert—Neilson.—At Paisley on 5th June, 1929, Duncan Livingstone, younger son of the late Rev. R. E. Gilbert, and Mrs Gilbert, Grange, to Marion Forrest, Paisley.
- Taylor—Whiston.—At Edinburgh on 20th July, Edward Russel, only son of Mr and Mrs Taylor, Hyde Park, Keith, to Anne Josephine Whiston, Edinburgh.
- Edward—Milne.—At Elgin on 26th July, 1929, William Edward, Dandaleith Farm, Rothes, to Jemima Jane, youngest daughter of Mr and Mrs Milne, Backshalloch, Boharm.
- Waltus—Grant.—At Cape Town, South Africa, on 12th August, 1929, Louis Waltus, M.B., Ch.B., of Rustenburg, Transvaal, to Elsie Brown, eldest daughter of Mr and Mrs Grant, Nethermills, Grange.

Watson—Grant.—At Cranbrook, Canada, on 9th November, Peter, son of Mrs Watson, Broomhill Road, Keith, to Georgina, daughter of the late Mr George Grant, Saddler, Keith, and of Mrs Grant, Conval, Forres.

DEATHS.

MacDonald.—Suddenly at the Manse of South Dalziel, Motherwell, on 20th January, the Rev. Duff MacDonald, D.D., minister of the parish.

Farquharson.—Died at sea on 8th April, 1929, Robert J. Farquharson, Assistant Commissioner of Railways, Kuala Lumpur, husband of Margaret R. Grant, Drum Road, Keith.

Petrie Hay.—At Aberdeen on 26th April, 1929, James Petrie Hay, Mid Street, Keith.

Thomson.—At 5 Braco Street, Keith, on 25th April, Isabella Thomson, youngest daughter of the late Andrew Thomson, architect, Keith.

Eyval.—At 68a Land Street, Keith, on 7th May, 1929, John M. Eyval, M.A., retired teacher.

OBITUARY.

Mr John Eyval, M.A., died at his home in Keith on 7th May. He was a native of Keith and received his early education there under the late Dr Ogilvie, subsequently graduating in Arts at Aberdeen University. He taught for some time in England and the South of Scotland, and then returned to Keith as assistant master in the Grammar School, a post which he occupied till his retiral six years ago.

Mr John Taylor, M.A., headmaster of Rathven, died on 9th May. Mr Taylor received his education at Keith School and Aberdeen University. After graduation he was on the staff of Buckie Higher Grade School until appointed to Rathven twenty years ago. He was an able and conscientious teacher and a keen sportsman, being for a time captain of Buckie Golf Club.

GENERAL.

Mr James Mair, M.A., Rector of Rutherglen Academy, was on the occasion of his retirement entertained by the school staff and presented with a timepiece. He also received gifts from the pupils.

Mr T. J. Laing, M.A., has been appointed Classical Master in Mortlach Secondary School.

The Senatus of Edinburgh University has conferred the degree of Doctor of Divinity on the Rev. D. M. Forrester, M.A., B.D., of Broughton, Peebles-shire.

Our President, Rev. George Birnie, B.D., The Manse, Speymouth, has been made the First Moderator of the United Presbytery of Elgin.

Mr Robert Turner, son of Dr and Mrs Turner, late of Keith, has been appointed a Superintendent in the Agricultural Department of Nigeria.

Mr K. M. Laing, M.A., has gained first-class Honours in Part I. Classical Tripos at Cambridge University, with distinction in Greek verse composition.

Mr Norman C. Anderson, who has been assistant Postal Superintendent at Aberdeen P.O. for some years, has been promoted Postal Superintendent at Cheltenham. Mr Anderson was an active and valued member of the Aberdeen Branch.

The Hon. Alexander McKenzie, son of the late Mrs McKenzie, P.O. Buildings, has been appointed temporarily a nominated unofficial member of the Legislative Council of the Straits Settlements.

Mr Sydney Smith, elder son of Mr George Smith, Bank Agent, Turriff, has received an appointment on an estate in Sumatra.

Dr Pirie, Nairn, formerly of Keith Parish Church, has been made the first Moderator of the United Synod of Moray.

Dr A. M. Boyne, L.R.C.P. (Edin.), M.P.S., has been appointed Chief Medical Officer to the Hull and Sculcoates Dispensary.

Mr James G. Hunter has been appointed agent at the Banff Branch of the North of Scotland Bank. Previously he was accountant at the London Office of the Bank.

Mr Isaac Ogg is on holiday from the Straits Settlements, and Mr Wm. Reynolds from Ceylon.

Miss B. I. Barclay, M.A., is meantime teaching in Inverurie Academy.

Mrs Badenoch (née Miss C. S. Eddie) is now resident in Singapore, her husband, Dr A. G. Badenoch, having received a Government appointment there.

The Right Rev. J. Bruce Gardiner has been appointed Moderator of the Presbyterian Church of South Africa.

Mr William Brown, manager of Milton Distillery, is retiring after 41½ years' service.

No fewer than six Former Pupils have recently entered the nursing profession. They are Misses Mitchell, Davidson, Gauld, Young, Allan and Wright.

Mr George T. Moir, who has been for some years with the Royal Dutch Oil Company in the East Indies, was home on holiday last summer, and is now in the service of the Company at The Hague.

Mr Innes Fleming is a law apprentice with Messrs W. H. Mill & Co., S.S.C., Edinburgh.

Mr Neil Maclaren is serving an indenture as a law apprentice with Messrs Morton, Smart, Macdonald & Prosser, W.S., Edinburgh.

Mr Wyness Riddoch, who has been in the employment of Messrs T. Eaton & Co., London, has been appointed to the Canadian house of the firm in Toronto.

Mr William Davidson, Superintendent of Telephones, Liverpool, and formerly president of the Aberdeen Branch, has been made a vice-president of the Birkenhead St. Andrew's Association.

Miss Riach, headmistress, Parkhill Public School, was a delegate at the Conference of the World Federation of Education Associations held at Geneva last summer.

Mr Ned Roberts, M.A., headmaster, Kingussie Grammar School, received the degree of F.E.I.S. at the annual meeting of the Educational Institute last June.

Mrs Dr Taylor has been elected to the Banffshire County Council.

Mr Robert Moir Allardyce, M.A., LL.B., has been appointed Director of Education, Glasgow Education Authority. Mr Allardyce is an Honours graduate of Aberdeen University and began his career as a teacher. From 1905 to 1912 he was assistant master in Glasgow High School. In 1919 he was appointed Executive Officer to Clackmannan County Education Authority and in 1925 depute clerk and depute Director of Glasgow Education Authority.

Mr Alexander Peterkin, M.A., rector of Kirkcudbright Academy and formerly classical master at Keith, has been appointed rector of Grove Academy, Broughty Ferry.

Miss Elsie J. Raffan, M.A., has been appointed teacher of English in Bucksburn School.

Miss Helen M. Raffan has been appointed to the staff of Buckie Secondary School.

At Aberdeen University

Greek (Graduation Class)—8th Alice J. Milne

Latin (Graduation Class)—30th Alice J. Milne.

English (Graduation Class)—25th T. J. Laing.

38th Alice J. Milne.

50th Mgt. S. Geddes.

English (Senior Honours)—17th Elspeth M. Milne.

French (Ordinary)—27th Mgt. S. Geddes.

29th Jeannie B. Goodall.

Edward S. Souter.

French (Junior Honours)—5th Mary E. Fiddes.

German (Ordinary)—5th Mgt. S. Geddes.

19th Jeannie B. Goodall.

22nd Edward S. Souter.

German (Junior Honours)—3rd Mary E. Fiddes.

Zoology (Ordinary)—56th Mgt. S. Grant.

History (Honours)—3rd Elspeth M. Milne.

Principles of Agriculture—3rd W. Craib.

Veterinary Hygiene—2nd W. Craib.

Rural Economics—3rd W. Craib.

Forestry—3rd W. Craib.

Conveyancing—8th Wilson H. Smith, M.A.

Degree of M.A.—

John Goodall (with Honours in Mathematics).

Elspeth M. Milne (with Honours in History-English).

Degree of B.Sc. (Agr.)—William Craib.

Degree of L.L.B.—Wilson H. Smith.

Degree of B. Com.—James Vernon Eddie, M.A.

School Notes, 1928-29

Dux of the School—Alexander Milne.

Collingwood-Kynoch Medal in Mathematics—Alexander Milne.

F.P. Medal in Latin—Alexander Milne.

“Brown” Prize in French—Isabella Goodall.

Ogilvie-Ferguson Medal in Science—Stephen R. N. Smith and
Janetta Johnston.

Town Council Medal in English—Mary McGregor.

“J. J. Gray” Prizes in Advanced Division—
Helen Keay.
Thomas Milne.

“Gray” Prizes for Scots Vernacular—
Grade A—1st Freda Milne.
Grade B—1st Gordon Souter.
Grade C—1st Alex. Goodall.

Australian Prize—Thomas Milne.
Doris Oag.

Aberdeen University Bursary Competition—
Arts—

Alexander Milne 32nd (£30).
Isabella Goodall 47th (£25).
Janetta M. Johnston 99th.

Science—

Charlotte Webster 28th.
Janetta M. Johnston 36th.

Group Leaving Certificates—

John C. Annand.
Annie W. Cruickshank.
Thomas Douglas.
Janetta M. Johnston.
Annie McHardy.
Jessie Stuart.

Day School Certificates (Higher)—

Mary Auchinachie.

William J. Mellis.

William Innes.

James Murphy.

Charles Simpson.

Presented to the School—

£15 by Mrs J. J. Gray; interest to form a prize for Advanced Division.

An Orrery, a World-time Clock, and a Theodolite, by Mrs Hay, Pretoria.

There are now flourishing troops of Boy Scouts and Girl Guides as well as packs of Brownies and Cubs.

The School won the Open Challenge Shield at the Inter-School Sports.

A very successful sale of work held on 11th December, 1929, resulted in £180 gross being added to the School Funds.

Council's Report

Donation of £5 and a silver medal was given to Keith Grammar School Sports Fund.

Dr Gray again presented prizes amounting to £2 2/- to encourage the study of the Vernacular. A large number of pupils sent in work for adjudication, and the winners are to be congratulated on the merit of their essays. The "Doric" has still a firm hold in the North-East, and cannot be surpassed when it comes to getting the right word in the right place.

In response to the appeal on behalf of the family of the late Professor A. W. Mair, the Secretary was instructed to forward a donation of £5, and acknowledgment of same was duly made by the promoters of the fund.

In room of Mr T. M. Taylor resigned, Mr George J. Milne, rector, Keith Grammar School, was unanimously appointed editor of the Magazine.

The date of the annual meeting was fixed for Tuesday, 24th December, the Council agreeing that no re-union be held this year.

A committee consisting of Mr Milne, Miss C. Taylor, and Messrs Auchinachie and G. Taylor, was appointed with powers to arrange for a dramatic performance under the auspices of the Association at a suitable date in the Spring.

Statement of Accounts for Year 1928

INCOME.

By 1 Life Member	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	£2	0	0
By 241 Ordinary Members at 2/6 each	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	30	2	6
By 65 Members (Aberdeen Branch) at 1/6 each	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	4	17	6
Interest on Deposit Receipt	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	1	1	2
								£38	1	2
At Credit at beginning of year	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	£55	6	7
Credit Balance for year	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	7	6	3
								£62	12	10

EXPENDITURE.

To Mr Andrew Cruickshank, Commercial Hotel, Catering for Tea at Reunion, December, 1927	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	£1	17	6
Messrs John Mitchell & Son, for Publishing, Printing, etc.	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	23	5	2
Mr McLaren, Janitor, for attendance at Reunion, Dec., 1927	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	0	10	0
Miss Grant, Dufftown, to augment her weekly allowance from Indigent Gentlewomen's Fund	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	1	0	0
Messrs John Mitchell & Son (Prizes for Vernacular)	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	2	4	0
Mr James Budge (Medal and Engraving)	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	1	10	0
Hon. Treasurer's Outlays	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	0	8	3
								£30	14	11
Credit Balance on year's working	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	7	6	3
								£38	1	2
Cash on Deposit Receipt	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	£29	16	6
Cash in Current Account	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	29	2	10
Cash in Hon. Treasurer's hands	-	-	-	-	-	-	-	3	13	6
								£62	12	10

The above Statement of Accounts examined and found correct and properly vouched.

G. PETRIE HAY.

Keith, 24th December, 1928.

KEITH GRAMMAR SCHOOL F.P. ASSOCIATION.

OFFICE-BEARERS.

President.

Rev. George Birnie, B.D., Manse, Speymouth.

Honorary President.

Mr G. J. Milne, M.A., Rector, Keith Grammar School.

Vice-Presidents.

Dr J. Allan Gray, Leith; Mr James Gordon, Chairman of Aberdeen Branch; Mr A. Auchinachie, Keith.

Hon. Secretary.

Mr John Mitchell, Keith.

Hon. Treasurer.

Mrs Robert Thomson, Mid Street, Keith.

COUNCIL.

Mr William Mitchell, K.C., Edinburgh.

Mr John Taylor, The Knowe, Keith.

Mrs Garrow, Keith.

Miss Elsie J. Raffan, M.A., Balnamoon, Grange.

Miss Mary Riddoch, B.Sc., M.B., Tarryblake, Grange.

Miss E. J. Stewart, Glencottar, Keith.

Mr James Anderson, M.R.C.V.S., Keith.

Mr Charles Machattie, M.R.C.V.S., D.V.S.M., Serai, Bagdad, Iraq.

Mr John Goodall, Westerton Road, Keith.

Mr Herbert J. Sandison, Keith.

Mr Wilson H. Smith, M.A., Aberdeen.

Mr Alexander Sutherland, Mulben.

Mr Edward R. Taylor, M.A., Leith.

Mr George Taylor, Regent Street, Keith.

Mr T. M. Taylor, M.A., LL.B., Edinburgh.

Mr Bert Fraser, Keith.

Mr Alex. Davidson, Edithfield, Keith.

Mr F. A. G. Inglis, Keith.

COMMITTEES.

Magazine.—Mrs R. Thomson, Miss E. J. Stewart, Mr Wilson H. Smith, M.A.; Mr F. A. G. Inglis, Mr E. R. Taylor, M.A.; Mr T. M. Taylor, M.A., LL.B.; and Mr G. J. Milne, M.A. (Editor),

Membership.—Mrs Grieve, Miss Currie, Mr G. J. Milne (Convener).

The Aberdeen Branch

SECRETARY'S REPORT, 29th November, 1929.

The Branch is now in its fifth year. The business meeting of 1928 was held at the conclusion of the ordinary meeting in the Empress Café, Union Street, on Friday, 30th November. Mr Gordon presided. The Hon. President, Mr Andrew; President, Vice-President, and other office-bearers, as well as the members of committee, were re-elected, along with the representatives appointed by the students.

The syllabus of meetings for 1928-1929 was arranged on pretty much the same lines as for the previous year, the meetings being held in the Empress Café, Union Street. The change of meeting place, effected by the Committee, was found to be very satisfactory, the rooms proving most comfortable and suitable for the gatherings.

The social part consisted of four meetings, which began in October and ended in February. The opening meeting took the form of a "social," when the musical part of the programme was sustained by members of the branch and their friends, assisted by the newly-formed Aberdeen Strathspey and Reel Society Band, under Mr Alex. Sim.

The January meeting on the 25th was a "Burns' Night," when, at the conclusion of a whist drive, an appreciation of Scotland's National Bard was given in masterly style by the Hon. President of the Branch, Mr D. M. Andrew, and was much enjoyed by the large company assembled. This was followed by a dance, which was kept up with zest till the "sma' 'oors" of the morning.

After supper on this occasion a very pleasing ceremony took place, when the Secretary of the Branch was made the recipient of a beautiful silver clock. Mr Barclay, Treasurer, made the presentation on behalf of the Branch in felicitous terms, and the gift was handed over by Mrs Moir. Miss Robertson expressed her appreciation of the kind feeling which had prompted the gift, and in accepting said she did so with diffidence, as there were others who had done much more for the Branch than she had.

The annual summer outing was arranged for Saturday, 1st June, to Keith, to take the form of a picnic tea at Tarnash, if fine, the alternative being high tea in the Commercial Hotel if the

weather should prove unfavourable. Fortunately the day was all that could have been desired. The party, to the number of about 50, journeyed to Keith by motor, and enjoyed a real picnic tea at a delightful spot near the Falls, endeared to many of those present by happy recollections of childhood. The company felt honoured by the presence at tea of the Office-bearers of the Association, and appreciated deeply Rev. Mr Birnie's kindly words of welcome.

The membership continues about the same as formerly. Numbers fluctuate to some extent by the coming and going of Former Pupils, but at present the roll stands at 60 "Full" members and 30 "Associated," making a total of 90.

The Branch has suffered loss by the departure from the city of the Vice-President, Mr Norman C. Anderson. Since its inception Mr Anderson has been a most useful member of committee and a tower of strength to the Branch. His promotion to Cheltenham is well merited, and the congratulations and best wishes of all our members go with him in his new sphere.

We regret very much to have to report the loss by death of Mr James P. Farquharson, which occurred suddenly at Nottingham early in the year.

The sympathy of all members of the Branch is also extended to the Treasurer and Mrs Barclay in the tragic bereavement which befell them, in the loss of their younger son.

JAMES GORDON, President.

ABERDEEN BRANCH OFFICE-BEARERS (1930).

Hon. President—D. M. Andrew, Esq., M.A., Rector, Aberdeen Grammar School.

President—James Gordon, Esq., 1 Jamaica Street, Aberdeen.

Vice-President—Mr Alex. Anderson, 20 View Terrace, Aberdeen.

Secretary—Miss Annie Robertson, Denmore Schoolhouse, Bridge of Don, Aberdeen.

Treasurer—Mr J. M. Barclay, M.A., 11 Rosebery Street, Aberdeen.

Committee—Mrs John M. Barclay, Mrs Moir, Miss Emslie, Mrs Kynoch, Mrs McAllum, Mr John Gauld.

Student Representatives—Miss Elma Milne, Miss M. S. Grant, Mr John Goodall.

List of Members

LIFE MEMBERS.

- Alexander Emslie, M.A., Royal Avenue, Belfast.
Rev. D. M. Forrester, U.F. Manse, Broughton, Peebles-shire.
Charles George, S.S.C., 31 Alva Street, Edinburgh.
Mrs Gilchrist (née Alice Mitchell), 30 Great King Street, Edinburgh.
John Gillies, M.A., Caerleon, Cults, Aberdeenshire.
Dr Isabella Gordon, Natural History Museum, Cromwell Road, London.
J. Allan Gray, M.A., M.D., F.R.C.P. Ed., 64 Stirling Road, Leith.
Dr Wm. Greenlaw, 8 Bolton Road, Bury, Lancs.
Dr R. G. Henderson, Brynmor, 87a Southbourne Road, Bournemouth.
Harry Horsfall, Ceylon.
Alex. J. Innes, Box 461 E/Ville, Congo Belge, Central Africa.
Ex-Provost John W. Kynoch, Isla Bank, Keith.
Dr P. W. Macdonald, Grasmere, Radipole, Weymouth.
Chas. T. McConnachie, The Dominion Bank, Windsor, Ontario, Canada.
James D. McPetrie, M.A., Madras House, St. Andrews (Hon. Life Member).
Dr George McPherson, Laurel Bank, Jarrow-on-Tyne.
G. J. Milne, M.A., Rector, Keith Grammar School (Hon. Life Member).
Wm. Mitchell, K.C., 17 Great King Street, Edinburgh.
W. Munro, 23 Great Castle Street, Oxford Circus, London, W.1.
John Reid, M.A., C.A., 6 Golden Square, Aberdeen.
William Riddoch, M.A., LL.D., The Briars, Bielside, Aberdeenshire.
Allan Robertson, M.A., 15 Cliff Street, Santa Cruz, California.
F. W. Robertson, 28 Cameron Street, Stonehaven.
Dr Alex. H. Skinner, Hankow, China.
Robert F. Stephen, Badlipar Tea Co., Koomtai Division, Badlipar P. & T.O., Assam.
Mrs Stokes (née Jeannie R. I. Cameron), Holmlea, Sutton, Surrey.
John S. Taylor, M.D., D.P.H., 26 Victoria Road, Withington, Manchester.
Dr A. G. Thomson, 38 Wentworth Avenue, Borcombe, Bournemouth.
Dr R. S. Turner, 18 Dean Park Crescent, Edinburgh.
Robert Turner, Nigeria.
William Turner, M.V.O., O.B.E., M.A., M.D., Royal Societies Club, St. James, London, and Villa Palma, Algeciras, Spain.

ORDINARY MEMBERS.

- Miss E. Addison, Hazelwood, Union Street, Keith.
William A. Anderson, 9 Alexandra Place, Keith.
Wm. Anderson, Jr., Santa Elena, Rios, Argentine, South America.
Charles G. Anderson, 14 Hillside Street, Edinburgh.
James Anderson, M.R.C.V.S., Craigisla, Keith.
Miss B. Anderson, Brunscar, Keith.
Miss B. Annand, 9 Athole Gardens, Glasgow, W.

James Annand, 136 Moss Street, Keith.
 P. Stewart Annand, St. Ninian's, Banff Road, Keith.
 Alexander Auchinachie, Beaufort, Keith.
 Mrs Balfour (née Agnes H. Moir), 75 Glasgow Road, Perth.
 Miss Alice S. Barclay, Tortorston School, Peterhead.
 Miss Bessie I. Barclay, The Academy, Inverurie.
 Mrs Alexander Barclay (née Margaret Wilson), Bogallie, Botriphnie.
 Rev. George Birnie, M.A., B.D., The Manse, Speymouth.
 Mrs Boucher (née Elizabeth J. Reid), Meru, Ardersier, Inverness-shire.
 George L. Bowie, 1 Church Street, Cobham, Surrey.
 James Bowie, 127 Oldham Street, Manchester.
 Miss Maidie Bowie, 6 Burns Square, Buckie.
 Miss Agnes Boyne, Blinkbonny, Keith.
 Alexander Boyne, Jr., 345 15th Avenue West, Calgary, Alberta.
 Rev. W. R. Brown, M.A., St. Modan's Church, Falkirk.
 Wm. Brown, Church Cottage, Keith.
 Mrs Brown (née Elizabeth Ross), Church Cottage, Keith.
 Miss Margaret Bruce, Old Town, Keith.
 Miss Elizabeth Campbell, 96 Regent Street, Fife-Keith.
 Mrs Cardno (née Margaret B. Watt), 7 Palgrave Road, Gt. Yarmouth.
 Mrs Chalmers (née Ida Davidson), 60 Norfolk Road, Erdington, Birmingham.
 Miss Mary Christie, Glengall, Ayr.
 Allan M. Clark, I.C.S., District Magistrate, Noakhali, Bengal.
 Miss N. Clark, 11 Braco Street, Fife-Keith.
 John W. Cowie, 13 South Guildry Street, Elgin.
 Mrs Craigmyle (née Marjory Ward), Schoolhouse, Brora.
 W. Cruickshank, M.I.E.E., Engineer-in-Chief's Office, Research Station, Dollis Hill, London, N.W.2.
 Miss Currie, M.A., 117 Mid Street, Keith.
 Francis P. Currie, Turner Street, Keith.
 Mrs F. P. Currie (née Annie Smith), Turner Street, Keith.
 George A. Currie, B.Sc. (Agri.), Gov. Department of Agriculture, Brisbane, Queensland.
 Mrs Currie, 117 Mid Street, Keith.
 Alexander Davidson, Edithfield, Keith.
 Mrs D. C. K. Davidson (née Isabella Ross), Bukit Betong, Kuala Lipis, Pahang, F.M.S.
 Miss Beth Cruickshank Davidson, M.A., Public School, Fyvie.
 Miss Lena Nicol Davidson, Western Infirmary, Glasgow.
 G. Davidson, 67 Windermere Road, Muswell Hill, London, N.10.
 William Davidson, Bank House, Mintlaw, Aberdeenshire.
 John H. Dawson, Regent Street, Fife-Keith.
 Miss Catherine Isabella Dick, 111 Alexandra Parade, Glasgow.
 Miss Jean McInnes Dick, 111 Alexandra Parade, Glasgow.
 Miss E. Donald, Higher Grade School, Dufftown.

Hugh Duncan, M.A., 33 Dinmont Road, Glasgow, S.1.
 Miss Elsie J. Duncan, 33 Dinmont Road, Glasgow, S.1.
 Rev. Thomas M. Duncan, M.A., B.D., Gillespie Manse, Biggar.
 James Eyval, Beechwood, 23 Drive Road, Glasgow, S.W.1.
 Mrs Farquharson (née Margaret E. Grant), Invercauld, Drum Road, Keith.
 Mrs Fiddes (née Jessie Barnfather), Bank House, Regent Street, Fife-Keith.
 Mary Fiddes, Bank House, Regent Street, Fife-Keith.
 Miss Jeannie E. Forbes, Headrooms Public School, Cornhill.
 W. Forbes, 127 Westfield Avenue, Boston, Lincs.
 Miss Rachel Forsyth, 123 Land Street, Keith.
 Bert Fraser, Mansefield, Keith.
 Mrs Fraser (née Wilhelmina K. Kelty), Mansefield, Keith.
 Miss F. P. Garrow, Craigiebrae, Richmond Road, Huntly.
 Robert W. Garrow, The Bield, Keith.
 Mrs R. W. Garrow (née Catharine Annand), The Bield, Keith.
 Mrs Geddes (née Margaret Collins), Schoolhouse, Inverkeithny, Huntly.
 Colonel J. J. George, C.B.E., Macduff.
 Robert Gill, P.A. Chartered Surveyor and F.F.A.S., Moray House, Blisworth, Northants.
 Mrs Gordon (née Jeannie Thomson), 18 Lynnburn Avenue, Bellshill, Lanarkshire.
 Robert Gordon, Ryefield, Galashiels.
 Mrs Robert Gordon (née Jeannie Hendry), Ryefield, Galashiels.
 Miss Elsie B. Grant, Nethermill's, Grange.
 Peter Grant, Hacienda, Gacabuco, Pueblo de Colina, Santiago, Chile.
 Mrs Grant (née Jeannie A. H. Taylor), do. do.
 Miss Jane E. Grant, Kinnell, Grant Street, Elgin.
 Miss Jessie D. Gray, Wellington Terrace, Fife-Keith.
 Mrs Gray (née Mary Bennett), Mill of Park, Cornhill.
 Miss Green, 1 Duff Street, Fife-Keith.
 Mrs Grieve (née Jean Machattie), 107 Mid Street, Keith.
 F. W. Grieve, 107 Mid Street, Keith.
 Miss Guthrie, The Academy, Rothesay.
 Mrs C. Gysin (née Josephine Anderson), 8 Beverley Gardens, Golders' Green, London.
 Frederick W. Petrie Hay, Padang Estate, Padang, Serai, S. Kedah, M.S.
 George Petrie Hay, Moss Street, Keith.
 Miss J. Hay, L.L.A., 392 Currie Road, Durban, S.A.
 Miss Margaret Hay, 12 Marchmont Street, Edinburgh.
 John Hay, Ardencaple Villa, by Helensburgh.
 W. D. Hay, B.Sc. (Agr.), County Agricultural Organiser, Principal of the Farm Institute, Cannington, near Bridgwater.
 Robert Hendry, Viewmount, Keith.
 Miss Henry, L.L.A., The Pilmuir, Corstorphine, Edinburgh.

Miss C. B. Herd, Public School, Kirriemuir.

Edward Herd, 74 Land Street, Keith.

Mrs Herivel (née Mary Machattie), Calle de Alcalá 71, Madrid, Spain.

Mrs Howat (née Henrietta Taylor), Cameron Schoolhouse, St. Andrews.

Miss J. Howie, 36 Regent Street, Fife-Keith.

Mrs Hunter (née Marion Davidson), Gowanbrae, Selkirk.

James G. Hunter, N. of S. Bank, Ltd., Banff.

Mrs James G. Hunter (née Magdalene Cuthbert), North Bank House,
Banff.

Miss Williamina L. Hutcheon, The Academy, Banff.

Rev. Robert Ingram, M.A., B.D., Auchmithie Manse, Arbroath.

Mrs Imlah (née Jeannie Brown), Easthaven, West Church Street, Buckie.

Frank A. G. Inglis, A.R.I.B.A., Inglby, Keith.

Miss J. Jamieson, Scotlandwell, Kinross.

Miss Annie Jenkins, Secondary School, Aberlour.

Alexander B. Joss, Faragon, Succoth Place, Murrayfield, Edinburgh.

William Kelty, 185 Mid Street, Keith.

Charles Kemp, Northcote, Dufftown.

James Kemp, Parkmore, Dufftown.

William Kemp, Northcote, Dufftown.

Miss Margaret E. Kemp, The Academy, Ayr.

Douglas Kennedy, Amulree, Fairfield Road, Inverness.

J. G. Kennedy, "Ailsa," Templeland Road, Corstorphine, Midlothian.

Miss M. Kennedy, Valeview, Fife-Keith.

Robert B. Kennedy, Sungei Bogak Estate, Bagan Serai, Perak, F.M.S.

Jean Kirkpatrick, Gordon Arms Hotel, Fochabers.

George Kynoch, The Cliffords, Keith.

Graham Laidlaw, 13 Regent Street, Fife-Keith.

Roy A. Laidlaw, 13 Regent Street, Fife-Keith.

Miss Annie Laing, 39 Banff Road, Keith.

Alexander F. Laing, Craigisla, Coupar-Angus.

George Laing, L.D.S., Laurel Bank, Keith.

Peter Laing, Holm Brae, Maxwelltown, Dumfries.

Mrs P. Laing (née Marian Addison), Holm Brae, Maxwelltown,
Dumfries.

Rev. W. S. Laing, M.A., U.F. Manse, Errol, Perthshire.

Owen J. Law, Mains of Sanquhar, Forres.

Miss Jean A. Laurie, 83 Fonthill Road, Aberdeen.

Win. A. Leslie, Murraybank, Bishopbriggs, Glasgow.

George J. Lobban, Highfield, Keith.

Mrs Lobban (née Ella Sandison), Highfield, Keith.

Mrs Walter Lyall (née Alice Robertson), Cairnhill, Macduff.

Miss Isabella McCallum, Bridgend, Kinloch Rannoch.

Mrs McCaskie (née Nellie Roy), Seacroft, Colaba, Bombay, India.

Miss C. McConnachie, 156a Mid Street, Keith.

Mrs McConnachie (née Ethel Doris Addison), 49 Castle Street, Bolton,
Lancashire.

W. M. McConnachie, Mid Street, Keith.
 Miss H. K. McHardy, 14 Ashmount Road, Upper Holloway, London, N.19
 Miss Bessie Machattie, Springbank, Keith.
 Charles Machattie, M.R.C.V.S., D.V.S.M., Serai, Bagdad, Iraq.
 George Machattie, Union Street, Keith.
 Mrs Machattie (née Lizzie Barbour), The Park, Keith.
 Norman Machattie, The Park, Keith.
 D. C. McIntosh, M.A., D.Sc., Elgin.
 Mrs MacKinnon (née Joanna McConnachie), Braco Street, Fife-Keith.
 Mrs Maclaren (née Margaret MacCallum), Viewfield, Ellon.
 Wm. Macpherson, Mains of Mulben, Keith.
 Mrs McMillan (née Nannie Machattie), Orrisdale, Beaufort Road, Inverness.
 Mrs McTaggart (née Mary Robertson), Manse, Glenelg, Inverness-shire.
 Rev. George MacWilliam, M.A., Crawfordjohn Manse, Abington, Lanarkshire.
 Rev. John Mair, B.D., Manse, Spynie.
 James Mair, M.A., Deerhill, Grange.
 Miss Isabella Mathieson, 72 Land Street, Keith.
 Mrs Mayer (née Annie Robertson), Sunnybrae, Keith.
 John Meldrum, Clinton House, Elgin.
 Mrs Melvin (née Louisa Laing), Mid Street, Keith.
 Robert Milne, Corsedean, Huntly.
 Miss M. W. Mitchell, Nurses' Home, Royal Infirmary, Edinburgh.
 Frank C. Mitchell, 22 Hamilton Street, Inverness.
 Henry Mitchell, 7 Howe Street, Edinburgh.
 Jack Mitchell, Fea Choire, Keith.
 John Mitchell, Ardmore, Keith.
 Mrs Mitchell (née Ella Kelty), Ardmore, Keith.
 Mrs Mitchell (née Margaret Robertson), Fea Choire, Keith.
 William Mitchell, Commercial Bank of Scotland, Corstorphine.
 Lewis Morrison, Armstrong College of Agriculture, Newcastle-on-Tyne.
 J. Gordon Munro, Solicitor, 7 Howe Street, Edinburgh.
 Miss Munro, Swan Lake P.O., Manitoba, Canada.
 Miss Munro, 67 Union Street, Keith.
 Mrs Munro (née Marion Henderson), Schoolhouse, Helmsdale.
 Miss Margaret J. Murray, 99 Land Street, Keith.
 Miss Mutch, Shiel Cottage, Keith.
 Mrs Neish (née Annie Laing), 158 Mid Street, Keith.
 Miss E. A. Nicholson, 34 Binden Road, Rylett Road, Shepherd's Bush, London, W.12.
 Miss M. A. Nicholson, Fern Cottage, Fife-Keith.
 Miss N. Nicholson, 34 Binden Road, Rylett Road, Shepherd's Bush, London, W.12.
 Dr Janet C. Nicol, Royal S. Hants Hospital, Southampton.
 Isaac Ogg, Sungei Bahru Estates, Masjid Tanah, Malacca, S.S.
 James Pearson, 118 Mid Street, Keith.

Wm. Pearson, 118 Mid Street, Keith.
 James Pirie, 85 Mid Street, Keith.
 Rev. James E. Pirie, M.A., B.D., Bridgend, Perth.
 Miss Pirie, H.G. School, Cullen.
 Miss Elizabeth Pirie, 43 Fife Street, Fife-Keith.
 Miss May Bannerman Pirie, Church of Scotland Mission Station, Tumutumumu P.O., Karatina, Kenya Colony, E. Africa.
 Mrs Porter (née Jeannie Eyval), 13 Nelson Terrace, Fife-Keith.
 Miss M. J. Porter, "Strathisla," 16 St. George's Road, Elsternwick, Melbourne, Victoria, Australia.
 Miss Ella Raffan, Secondary School, Buckie.
 Miss Elsie Raffan, M.A., High School, Kirkcaldy.
 Miss Minnie Raffan, Secondary School, Buckie.
 George Reid, M.A., 23 Hill Street, Wishaw.
 Mrs Reid (née Mary C. Howie), 23 Hill Street, Wishaw.
 Mrs Rennie (née Patricia O'Gorman), Rosebank, King's Horse Road, Half-Way Tree P.O., Kingston, Jamaica.
 Miss Elsie Riddoch, Tarryblake, Rothiemay.
 Miss Mary Riddoch, B.Sc., M.B., Tarryblake, Rothiemay.
 William J. Riddoch, Mains of Mayen, Rothiemay.
 Wyness D. Riddoch, 152-6 Queen Victoria Street, London, E.C.4.
 James A. T. Robb, 488 Romford Road, Forrestgate, London, E.C.7.
 Miss Mabel Robb, Dalmhor, Crieff.
 Alexander Robertson, S.S.C., Chambers, County Buildings, Nairn.
 Miss Bella Robertson, M.A., Holy Cross Academy, Leith.
 Miss Margaret Robertson, Kilmorack, Keith.
 George O. Robertson, C. & E.O., Inverboyndie, Banff.
 John J. Robertson, Surveyor, C. & E., 40 Tay Street, Perth.
 Miss Jessie Ross, Rosebank, Braco Street, Fife-Keith.
 Miss Margaret Ross, 54 Regent Street, Fife-Keith.
 W. A. Ross, 2 Alexandra Mansions, Beaufort Street, Chelsea, S.W.3.
 Miss Roy, Public School, Craigellachie.
 Miss Elsie Roy, Public School, Craigellachie.
 Miss Patricia Roy, Mortlach Higher Grade School, Dufftown.
 H. J. Sandison, 144 Mid Street, Keith.
 Mrs H. J. Sandison (née Georgina Roy), 144 Mid Street, Keith.
 Miss J. Sandison, 21 Land Street, Keith.
 William Sandison, Highfield, Keith.
 Miss Margaret Scott, 4a Caroline Place, Aberdeen.
 Charles Sibbald, Commercial Bank, Aberdeen.
 Miss Simpson, Allachoy, Fife Street, Keith.
 Miss B. Simpson, Nelson Terrace, Fife-Keith.
 R. G. Simpson, Sunnyside, Kalk Bay, Cape Province, S.A.
 Wm. C. Simpson, 50 Onslow Gardens, Muswell Hill, London, N.10.
 Mrs Simpson (née Isabella Thomson), 50 Onslow Gardens, Muswell Hill, London, N.10.

Mrs A. Slater (née Lizzie Machattie), Alwiyah, Baghdad, Iraq.
 Mrs Lind Smith (née Tibi Thomson), Craighill, Keith.
 Miss Ruth Smith, Buckie.
 Miss W. R. Smith, 548 Church Street, Toronto, Ontario, Canada.
 Wm. Smith, Cluny House, Buckie.
 Miss Edie Souter, Arlesey Road, Stotfield, Baldock, Herts.
 Alexander Souter, Royal Bank of Canada, Cartagena, Colombia, South America.
 Miss Elizabeth I. Stewart, Glencottar, Keith.
 Miss Jeannie Stewart, 45 Inverness Terrace, London.
 Miss Mary A. R. Stewart, Glencottar, Keith.
 Miss Agnes Stewart, Broomhill Cottage, Keith.
 Mrs Stewart (née Mary McKenzie), 239, W. 230th Street, New York City.
 W. H. B. Stewart, O.B.E., Glencottar, Keith.
 Angus Stillie, 62 Burnaby Gardens, Chiswick, London, W.4.
 Miss Strachan, M.A., Banff Road, Keith.
 Alex. W. Sutherland, Westbank, Mulben.
 Alex. Taylor, 168 Mid Street, Keith.
 Miss Beatrice Elizabeth Taylor, Strathmill, Keith.
 Miss B. Taylor, 49 Regent Street, Fife-Keith.
 Miss Cissie Taylor, Earlsneuk, Keith.
 Miss Isabel W. Taylor, Masson Hall, 31 George Square, Edinburgh.
 Edward R. Taylor, M.A., Leith H.G. School.
 George Taylor, 15 Regent Street, Fife-Keith.
 Mrs George Taylor (née Janet Dawson), 15 Regent Street, Fife-Keith.
 Mrs George Taylor (née Elsie Cruickshank), Earlsneuk, Keith.
 James Taylor, M.A., 46 Bingham Terrace, Dundee.
 John Taylor, The Knowe, Keith.
 Patrick Taylor, 17 Rollscourt Avenue, Herne Hill, London, S.E.24.
 Mrs P. Taylor (nee Jeannie Kelman), do. do.
 Dr Thomas Taylor, Denburn, Bare Lane, Morecambe.
 T. M. Taylor, M.A., LL.B., 48 India Street, Edinburgh.
 Miss Taylor, The Knowe, Keith.
 Mrs Taylor (née Isabella Hay), O.B.E., Ugie House, Keith.
 Miss I. M. Taylor, 19 Rue de Presbourg, Paris, 16e.
 Mrs Third (née Kate B. Davidson), Glenisla, Williamfield, Stirling.
 Mrs D. Thomson (née Ella Mitchell), Westview, Strathmiglo, Fife.
 Mrs R. Thomson (née Lizzie Laing), Strathmore, Broomhill Road, Keith.
 Rev. Wm. Thomson, M.A., Townhead Manse, 14 Moffat Road, Dumfries.
 Miss M. J. Urquhart, The Sheans, Boharm, Dufftown.
 R. W. Urquhart, O.B.E., M.A., c/o British Consulate, Piraeus.
 Mrs Valentine (née Edith Mitchell), Bronville, Kinnoull, Perth.
 Mrs P. Watson (née Georgina Grant), 235 Fenwick Avenue, Cranbrook, B.C.
 Charles Watt, St. Leonards, Rose Place, Elgin.

Miss Matilda Watt, M.A., Maryhill, Boharm.
D. W. W. Whitelaw, C.A., Yorkshire Building, Vancouver, B.C.
Miss A. H. Will, Turner Street, Keith.
Mrs C. S. Williams (née Chrissie Pearson), 122 Mid Street, Keith.
Dr Edith Bruce Wilson, c/o Dr Wood, 49 Lordship Lane, Wood Green,
London, N.22.
Miss Mary Wilson, Hamewith, Keith.

ABERDEEN BRANCH.

Alexander Anderson, 20 View Terrace, Aberdeen.
Norman C. Anderson, Whitcliff, Whaddon Road, Cheltenham.
David M. Andrew, M.A., 51 Carlton Place, Aberdeen.
Mrs Badenoch (née C. S. Eddie), Cross St., No. 10, Taiping, Perak,
F.M.S.
John M. Barclay, M.A., 11 Rosebery Street, Aberdeen.
Mrs John M. Barclay (née Florence Moir), 11 Rosebery Street, Aberdeen.
Mrs James R. Barclay (née Jeannie A. McPherson), 135 Mid Stocket
Road, Aberdeen.
Wm. Bisset, 166 Spital, Aberdeen.
Miss M. Booth, 18 Ferryhill Terrace, Aberdeen.
Dr Adam Moir Boyne, 45 Park Grove, Princes Avenue, Hull.
Mrs Burnett (née Penelope Strachan), 9 Jackson Street, Inverurie.
Alexander Cruickshank, 4 Queen's Gate, Aberdeen.
Alexander Cruickshank, 26 Wallfield Place, Aberdeen.
Alexander Davidson, Bank Agent, N. of S. Bank, Findochty.
Miss Margaret Davidson, M.A., Mackie Academy, Stonehaven.
Wm. Davidson, 25 King's Road, Higher Bebington, Rock Ferry, Cheshire.
Miss Janet Dey, 151 Balaam Street, Plaistow, London, E. 13.
Mrs Eddie (née Margaret Addison), 103 Blenheim Place, Aberdeen.
Miss Beatrice Eddie, 103 Blenheim Place, Aberdeen.
Peter Edward, M.A., B.Sc., 104 Stanley Street, Aberdeen.
Miss B. Emslie, 235 Westburn Road, Aberdeen.
Miss Fleming, 67 Fountainhall Road, Aberdeen.
James M. Forbes, 6 Caroline Place, Aberdeen.
John Gauld, 93 Union Grove, Aberdeen.
Mrs John Gauld (née Elsie G. Taylor), 93 Union Grove, Aberdeen.
Mrs Gerrard (née Elizabeth Moir), Fire Station, King Street, Aberdeen.
John Goodall, Student, 69 Holburn Street, Aberdeen.
James Gordon, 1 Jamaica Street, Aberdeen.
Peter Grant, Glenavon, Cavendish Drive, Rock Ferry, Cheshire.
Ralph Hunter, N. of S. Bank, Commercial Road, Aberdeen.
Miss Johnstone, Ingleside, Dyce.
Joseph J. Johnstone, 117 Bon-Accord Street, Aberdeen.
John Kidd, The Mound, Cults, Aberdeenshire.
Miss Jeannie Kindness, M.A., 21 High Street, Aberlour.

Mrs Kynoch (née Bella George), 20 Beechgrove Terrace, Aberdeen.
 Rev. Thomas Laing, M.A., Coreen, Bielside, Aberdeenshire.
 James Lyon, 46 Hilton Place, Woodside, Aberdeen.
 James W. M. McAllan, M.A., Schoolhouse, Monymusk, Aberdeenshire.
 George McCurrach, 12 Margaret Street, Aberdeen.
 Mrs George McCurrach (née Annie Davidson), 12 Margaret Street,
 Aberdeen.
 Mrs McGilchrist (née Maggie Smith), Home Farm, Auchterarder.
 Miss M. J. McKay, 13 Jamaica Street, Aberdeen.
 John McLean, 156 Hilton Drive, Aberdeen.
 Mrs John McLean (née Isabella McPherson), 156 Hilton Drive, Aber-
 deen.
 Mrs McWillie (née Margaret Black), 46a Forest Avenue, Aberdeen.
 William Malcolm, N. of S. Bank, Broad Street, Fraserburgh.
 James Menzies, Falcon Buildings, Old Aberdeen.
 Miss Elma Milne, 21 Sunnyside Road, Aberdeen.
 Mrs Moir (née Isabella McGregor), 73 Argyll Place, Aberdeen.
 James R. Morrison, Chartered Bank of India, 44 Beaver St., New York.
 Alexander Munro, 150 Osborne Place, Aberdeen.
 Mrs Reid (née Margaret (Rita) Marshall), 438 Union Street, Aberdeen.
 Miss Annie Riach, Parkhill Schoolhouse, Dyce, Aberdeenshire.
 Miss Annie Robertson, Denmore Schoolhouse, Bridge of Don, Aberdeen.
 Miss F. H. Robinson, 85 Fonthill Road, Aberdeen.
 Miss Hetty Robinson, 85 Fonthill Road, Aberdeen.
 Miss Margaret I. Sandison, Fairlawn, Arbeadie Terrace, Banchory.
 Miss Nelly Simpson, 40 Gladstone Place, Aberdeen.
 John Simpson, Palace Hotel, Aberdeen.
 Mrs S. A. Smith (née Annie Troup), 44 Carlton Place, Aberdeen.
 Thomas B. Smith, 51 Beechgrove Terrace, Aberdeen.
 Wilson H. Smith, M.A., 67 Mile-End Avenue, Aberdeen.
 Miss Nellie Strachan, 9 Jackson Street, Inverurie.
 Mrs James Third (née Eliza Ross), 78 Fountainhall Road, Aberdeen.
 James Thomson, 403 Clifton Road, Woodside, Aberdeen.
 James Watt, Blairton Hotel, Belhelvie, Aberdeenshire.
 Miss Margaret Watt, Old Town Schoolhouse, Inch, Aberdeenshire.
 Nurse Hilda Watt, St. Mary's Nursing Home, 6 Park Gardens, Glasgow,
 C.3.
 John D. Wilkie, 102 Stanley Street, Aberdeen.