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June, 1931.

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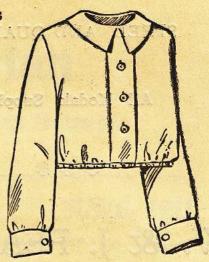
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# The Grammarian

The Magazine of Keith Grammar School

VOL. 1-No. 1.

JUNE, 1931.

# A Wind from the Heath

Said KRUPEL to APHROD in that entertaining collection of tales called "Amara and Imri," "Isn't it queer, friend Aphrod, that you and I are content to sit in this superheated room with the fresh air of God kept carefully out? No wonder our brains grow dull; no wonder we mope and moil and produce nothing; no wonder the eye becomes dull and there is no joy in living. But let the wind from the Heath come free to our nostrils, and our pulses will leap, our hearts will throb, and men will see we are alive."

We mean this new venture of ours to be the "wind from the Heath." We mean it to stir all the leaves on the Arbor Grammatica, to move every twig and shoot till all the world can say, "It lives and droops not!" It is to be the wind to waft our thoughts to the minds of others, to scatter the seed of the present in the future, and to bring home in the days to come many an Argosy laden with fact and fancy.

THE RECTOR.

# Editorial.

It has been for a year or two the ambition of the pupils of Keith Grammar School to enter into the realms of journalism, and this is our first attempt. As such, we must request our readers to excuse any faults that may be found. Any such faults may be attributed to our lack of experience in such a great undertaking. Those who have had any experience in such a matter, will be able to sympathize with us, who have undertaken it for the first time. It is a great adventure, editing and arranging the contents, and reading the proofs.

This is essentially a pupil's magazine. With the exception of a foreword by the Rector, and a couple of reports from the staff, all poems and articles are the work of the pupils, unaided save for, here and there, a word of advice from some grown-up. These contributions which we have selected, we are confident are the best of the shoals of compositions received. If anyone does not see his essay here, we hope he will not be too disheartened; but will try again in after years. After all we have a limited space.

There are numerous individuals we have to thank for their help. Grant's splendid cover design, is one of the features of the magazine. McCrea, who has been our guide and counsel, and Mr Robertson deserve our heartiest thanks, for they have in reality accomplished the most arduous tasks in connection with the production. We have to thank also our advertisers, who, by their generous support, have made possible the production of the magazine; and we would ask our readers to express our thanks in deeds, by giving to our advertisers a share of their custom. Lastly, we would give thanks to all, whether mentioned by name or not, who have in any way helped in this, our first venture in the realms of journalism.

Now for a few items of school news. There have been several changes in the staff this session. At its beginning Miss Duncan left us to go to Dufftown and Mr McHardy to Fordyce, in their places

came Miss McKenzie and Mr Laing, Then, in January, Mr Henderson went to Inverness, and his place has been taken by Mr Gillanders.

We can add little to the reports of the doings of former pupils given in the F.P. Magazine at Christmas, as, at the time of writing, practically no University results are yet available. But we should mention that K. Cranmer has gained First Place in History of Music at the Scottish Academy of Music, and Mary Goodall the Diploma in Art at Gray's School of Art, while, at Easter, R. Rhind graduated M.A. with Honours in Natural Philosophy.

The same tale must be told of "Leavings" and Bursary Competitions—no results are yet available. However, we may offer our hearty congratulations to the team that won for Keith the Open Championship Shield at the County Inter-School Sports; this is the second time in three years that the "Open" has been won by Keith.

Although, as we go to press, all the inter-house matches have not been played, it is known that the House Championship has for the second time been won by Ogilvie House. Mair have been close challengers; and it is good to see how much more open the contest has been this session than last. A most enjoyable innovation this season was the inter-house athletic contest. That has largely made up for the fact that bad weather has almost entirely prohibited cricket.

Our choirs were again very successful at the Banffshire Musical Festival. The Secondary Choir was second, being beaten by only one mark; the Girl Guides choir was first, their team of dancers second equal, while the Brownies, the only competitors in their class, gained 86 marks for their dancing. But we shall not be satisfied till they all gain first place.

Lastly, to all who are about to leave school, we desire to express our best wishes for a prosperous career; and to you all, a good holiday.

M. Cranmer R. MacKay Editors.

### MR PEPYS GOES HIKING.

June 17th.—Up and put on tennis shirt and shorts, as the fashion is, plain but serviceable and most like to be cool in this hote weather; my knees, methought, somewhat pale. Had breakfast and paid the reckoning 19/6 and servants 5/-. Replenished our haversacks with fruit and such-like dainties to eat by the way. 5/6. Then did set out (ther being eight of us). March a while and at last came to a wood where is heard the cuckoo to pipe his soft note. Heer do we sit down for some time and talk 'mong each other. Mr Coventry tells me that he hath read in the paper to his great content how that the yacht Saskia has again defeated the American challenger Priscilla and does now hold two wins to her credit for the Seawanhaka Cup.

Resumed our journey and one did start singing in which we all join and sing merrily. It being the verriest hot day this yeere, when we meete a busse one says to jump on but we exclaim no. Soon we do come to another woode where decide to take lunch; and so do reste heer till the day be grown cooler and being mightily pleased with the pretty country around do take some snappes with my Kodack. Resting in this wood a carr drawing up, out jump a ladie and gentleman having a picnick hamper and a portable wireless. They speak to us very civilly and do tell us they be on a motoring tour and ask if they be allowed to lighte fires heer, to which replye that we know not. He civilly do sit and tune in some musick most sweete (which he says to come from Germanie) as with the beauty of the country did almost ravishe me. Then we set off once mo and the wey leading past a moor, one of our companie did relate how he did once rescue a poor boy from drowning when none else dared trye to save him, and did then slip away unnoticed by the crowd. At last to a river where men do try to catch fish. This day have they caught but few, but, soe they say, on other days they catch so many and large that they put some back which they cannot carry, which I can scarce believe, having be-

foretime talked with those of their sort who do tell stories incredible of the bigness of their catches. We do wish them success, and continuing on our way, soon comes in sight a town to the great content of all by reason of heat wearinesse tho' the day's walk moste pleasant. Arrived at the town, we did see a most fair and Cathedral-like church where is a very fine ring of six bells, and the chimeing mightily tuneable; then to find where we may stay, and come to the George Inne, to my great content, by reason of my left great toe whereon a most paineful blister; where a very fine supper, and so to bed.

-N.A.



### A FAREWEEL.

My pen I tak' tae bid fareweel

Tae you, dear aul' Keith Grammar
schule;

The time has come when I maun try
Tae mak' ma breed some ither wye.

For five lang years I've trauchled doon An' landit in the aul' Keith Toon, Fyles wi' the train, fyles wi' the bike, Tho' mony a time I've had tae hike.

Awyte ye are a sonsie biggin',
An' foo o' lear fae foun' tae riggin',
Wi' teachers whase ae chief concern
Is what can we dae for the worthy bairn.

The boss himsel's a richt fine chiel;
He likes tae see us a dae weel,
He guides us a' wi' counsel wise
He's ever ready tae advise.

The rest, awyte, can dae their bit
While we oor prose an problems sit,
An' urge us on tae dae oor best
When we're set doon upon a test.

Altho' I hinna made a mark
I'm sure it's nae for wint o' wark,
For I hae studied ere an' late
An' wrocht a lot wi' beuk an' slate.

Yet days may come when I'll hae cause Tae bliss my time within' yer wa's; Ye've daen yer best an' I'll dae mine An' aft I'll think o' "auld lang syne."

-M. Harper.

### THE NEW LOCOMOTIVE.

Every boy is interested in railway engines. Those watching the 9.39 a.m. train have noticed of late she has been drawn by a powerful-looking locomotive, Engine No. 8502, the largest seen North of Aberdeen. Great excitement ensued with the result that great crowds gathered to see her.

No. 8502 is a massive 4-6-0 engine with a long high boiler and a low funnel which give her a striking appearance. The huge cab gives plenty of room to the driver and fireman but the tender is small compared to the engine itself.

She was constructed in the L.N.E.R. Company's works at Stratford, England, to the designs of Mr A. J. Hill, M.E., wagon and carriage inspector. The two inside cylinders are 20 inches by 26 inches, the boiler pressure is 180 lbs. per square inch, the area of the grate is 26.5 square feet and the weight of engine without the tender, is 64 tons. The tender holds 5 tons of coal and the tank carries 4,000 gallons of water. She is fitted with piston valves and also with Wakefield's mechanical lubricator for oiling valves and pistons.

The engine is of the express type and can maintain the speed of 70 miles per hour on a level road. She can pull a load of 220 tons on a rising gradient of 1 in 70. The drivers of the North have been accustomed driving from the left side of the engine but Engine 8502 is driven from the opposite side. She is fitted with the Power Reversing Gear which is supplied from the Westinghouse Brake Pump, without in any way interfering with its most important work, that is, that of creating the power for operating the continuous automatic brake. reversing gear makes it easy for the driver to notch up for expansion and reverse.

Just as suddenly as she appeared No. 8502 disappeared. She was sent south for a trial on some of the Glasgow lines but appeared again on Saturday, 13th June, on her usual job, and she has now been joined by a sister-engine, almost identical.

-A. Jamieson.

# THE BURSARY COMPETITION.

The week known as the "Comp" week is by no means as formidable as teachers make it out to be. It is something to be looked forward to, not with dread but with delight. The number of things that one person can do and see in six short days is incredible.

I would advise any would-be entrant to create a good impression amongst his teachers by departing with a large armful of books and an imposing display of rulers, pens, and pencils. There is, of course, no need to mention to the "beloved" (?) ones whom you are so loathe (?) to leave, that underneath your raincoat you are trying to conceal your golf clubs and that your tennis racket is wedged tightly in your case.

No! Depart looking grave and worried, but—when you are out of sight—well! make life worth living.

It is always advisable to be on specially good terms with all one's relatives before the eventful week, for it may be that on one's farewell visit they will hand over a small gift, much more acceptable if it is a money present, for what with car fares and frequent visits to "Woolie's" stores, the purse soon grows light.

Of course, it looks better if you pay a visit to the Examination Halls, and do try to be (roughly) in time. But don't, if you want to enjoy yourself, spend whole three hours over each subject. "Do what you can, do it quickly and depart" is the motto of almost all the competitors.

Now, do not forget the staff. If you do so it will be considered a crime, and after all, a visit to "Woolie's" can easily remedy that. Imagine the days to come, when, on blowing their dainty noses, the ladies of the staff will waft a delightful perfume through the room, and the gentlemen will appear with their bald pates sticky with hair-oil. You will have more pleasure than all other beholders when you consider that these were gifts from you.

It is possible to visit the theatre, the Tivoli, all the picture houses, the Beach Pavilion, the Carnival, and still have plenty of time to attend the "hop" given on behalf of the youthful and ardent (?) pursuers of wisdom and Bursaries.

So all make up your minds for a hefty week's work next year, and, if you follow my advice, even if you aren't "first Bursar," you will at least have very pleasant memories of your week in Aberdeen.

-Monitor Competitorium.

# CO CO

# COOKERY REFLECTIONS.

O is for Onions, which season the stew,
A is for Apples, ripe, rosy and new.
T is for Tea, the best friend of all,
C is for Cake, for big and for small,
A's for Atora, for stewing and frying,
K is for Ketchup, for blood purifying.
E is for Eggs, fried, scrambled, and boiled,

S is for Salt, they without it are spoiled.

O is for Onions, so sweet to the taste, A is for Apples, which with suct are baste.

T is for Tea, with coffee grains made, C is for Cake, on the table ne'er laid.

A's for Atora, that cleans the front gate, K is for Ketchup, that brightens the grate.

E is for Eggs, blue, purple, and green, S is for Salt, which makes us all lean.

—M. Macdonald, E. Grant, Class VI.

### ECC PO SO

# THE MYSTERY OF THE CHURCH MURDER.

Across the wide backs of the waves and between the distant hills, a strange black ship with a single golden sail, moved silently towards the west. At the bow stood a man strangely dressed in black. In front of him, the waters of the inlet stretched far into the land but he looked towards the northern shore at a small wooden pier where the boats of the fishermen were moored. He looked behind it at the fishermen's houses from which a few lights faintly shone, for it was evening.

The ship silently made its way towards

the pier, and it was dark before the shore was reached. When the ship was moored, the man at the bow sprang ashore without turning or uttering a word to his crew. He walked swiftly to the nearest hut and knocked. He waited some time until the alarmed fisherman came to the door and then in a stern voice, he demanded to be led at once to the nearest priest. The fisherman, frightened by the look of the stranger, tried to make excuses but at last he agreed when the man held up a piece of gold. Before they started off, however, the fisherman was made to swear that he would not look behind him.

As they passed the last hut, the fisherman heard a few faint footsteps behind him; when they reached the road, they sounded clearer but he dared not look behind to see who was following because of the terrible oath he had taken. As they walked along the road, the rain began to fall, and so, for almost an hour, the fisherman led the way by the side of his silent companion, with the footsteps always sounding in the rear.

At last they reached the church and the footsteps behind stopped. The stranger dismissed the fisherman, telling him to sleep in the barn until he was called for again, and after he had disappeared the man made a sign with his hand and knocked at the door of the priest's house.

The man knocked many times before the door was opened to him and the priest asked what he wanted. "For a hundred pounds will you perform a marriage service and a burial service tonight?" asked the man in a deep voice. "For a hundred pounds," repeated the priest astonished. The man nodded and held up a bag of gold. The priest looked at the bag and nodded his head. "Then," added the man, 'you must swear to me now, never to reveal to a mortal soul; what is about to take place to-night. Also you must perform both services blindfolded." The priest swore with a terrible oath and said that he would let himself be blindfolded. The man ordered him to get ready and bring the keys of the church, so without asking any questions the priest did as he was told and led the stranger to the door of the church. He opened the door and let himself be blindfolded and led to the altar in silence.

As he stood at the altar beside the stranger, he heard footsteps outside the church. They came nearer and nearer and presently he was aware of a company of people walking down the aisle of the church, the sound of their footsteps mingling with the clanking of a sword and the rustling of a silk gown. At last they reached the altar and stopped. "Now perform the marriage service," said the man at his side. The priest did as he was ordered and when he had finished no one stirred.

For a moment there was silence except for the pattering of the rain on the roof; then all of a sudden, two pistol shots rang out, deafening the ears of the priest as they echoed through the church. He stood trembling with fear, afraid to utter a sound. He heard the sound of planks being torn up from the floor, the rustling of the gown and the clanking of the sword and then the sound of the planks being replaced again.

After that there was a minute of silence and then the stranger with a stern voice, ordered him to perform the burial service. The priest at the same time felt the mouth of a pistol pressed against his forehead; so, too terrified to refuse, he began to perform the burial service and the pistol was removed. When he had finished he heard the sound of footsteps leaving the church. The man at his side led him out again and locked the door with the key which hung at the priest's side. The bandage was torn from the eyes of the priest and he found himself at the door of the church alone with the stranger.

The man pointed a pistol at him and bade him return to his house. The priest obeyed silently, and the stranger followed. They entered the library and the stranger lit the lamp. He ordered the priest to seat himself at the table and placing writing material before him he said "You have only one more thing

to do. Write what I dictate to you and I'll pay you the hundred pounds." The priest did as he was told and when he had finished, the man took up the paper and read thus—"I hereby declare that I performed the marriage service of John Irving and Kathleen Fancourt. After their marriage they were assassinated by an unseen hand, and in the same day I performed their burial service." The man ordered the priest to sign his name and then folding up the sheet he bestowed it beneath his cloak.

He beckoned to the priest to follow him outside and a few paces from the barn door, he stopped. He held out the bag of gold and the priest took it without a word. "The fisherman you will find sleeping in the barn, give him this," said the man as he held out a few gold coins. The priest took the coins and nodded. He turned to go and the stranger vanished into the night.

Reaching the shore, the man in black found his crew awaiting him and so, stepping aboard, he set sail. The ship sailed south for many days until one morning, not far from land, it dropped anchor. The captain, for such was the man in black, discerned with his telescope a solitary figure on the shore. Launching a small boat, he rowed ashore alone, and walking up to the man on the beach, he doffed his hat to him. The stranger was elderly and he had a sly, crafty look on his face. He wore a gray cloak, high heeled boots and a cocked hat. A mass of golden curls fell on his shoulders, one of which was slightly higher than the other.

The stranger, without taking notice of this salutation, with a look of anxiety on his face, asked the captain if he had performed his task. "It is done" said the man in black. The stranger mopped his brow with a handkerchief, then looking up with eagerness he added, "Give me the proofs of the marriage and the burial, I may need them afterwards." "First," answered the captain, "tell me why you wished me to do this deed and when I shall be rewarded." The stranger mopping his brow once more, thus began. "You must understand; when my brother died, he left his fortune to his

son, my nephew. Baron Fancourt and my brother being intimate friends, they both intended marrying my nephew to the Baron's daughter; so when old Fancourt died, he left his entire estate to his daughter and my nephew thinking they were already married; so you see; if my nephew were to die, his fortune would naturally go to me, the only relative he has. No love was ever lost between my nephew and me. Now you understand why I paid you to do this." Here the stranger once more mopped his brow, and, holding out his hand, he added "Give me the proofs and when I come into mine estate you shall be highly rewarded. Meet me here in a fortnight and I shall inform you of the proceedings." The captain handed him the sheet, saluted, and without saying a word, turned to row back to his ship, while the stranger, with the sheet in his hand, walked slowly away.

-L. Mitchell.

# Chara.

# THE EXILE'S RETURN TO KEITH.

It's thirty years since I set oot
Tae mak' ma fortune oot aboot,
Bit noo I've hameward turned ma feet,
An' fit I see near gars me greet.

It's nae the toon I left ava,'
An' mony a time when far awa'
I've pictert it as just the same,
Gin ever I cam' hame again.

When at the junction I did lan,'
The thing I couldna unnerstan,'
There wis nae odds upon the place
Bit I couldna see jist ae kent face.

Then cam' a porter big an' burly
An' pit ma traps upon a hurly
An' rowed them oot the station gate,
Awyte I hidna lang tae wait.

Bit here I got a gey begeck,
Instead o' McConnachie's twa horse
brake

Or cabbies wi' their horse sae braw, There wis twa three taxis in a raw.

I fixed upon a likely loon
Tae tak me up intae the toon.
Up Seafield Avenue we gied
Bit, Oh! by jingies what a speed!

I saw a fine new tennis green;
The like o' that wis never seen
In Keith afore I gied awa';
There wisna time tae play the ba.'

Syne at the fit o' Lan' Street brae, I saw a sicht that made me wae, For mony a mither's hert's been sair When telt her loon wad come nae mair.

I spak' for a bed at the Royal Hotel, As gin I wis a regular swell, Tho' little did the foukies ken That I wis born in a wee back lane.

I took a dander up the street Tae see if ony ane I'd meet That I'd kent afore I gied awa' Bit fint a ane I saw ava.'

There wis buses blue and buses green,
Tae Inverness an' Aiberdeen,
Fae roon the coast, an' Tomintoul,
Wi' mony a piercin' shriek an' howl.

They've clartit tar upon the street An' its awfu' hard on weary feet, An' fegs I think my traps I'll pack An' on aul' Keith I'll turn ma back.

-M. Harper (V.).

### € \$

# A Visit . . . to the Fish Market

During my last stay in Aberdeen, I was induced, not without much persuasion, to rise before seven a.m. and visit the famous fish market. The market was a scene of bustle and confusion. All along the cement floor were boxes containing fish of almost every conceivable kind, while several trawlers were busily engaged in unloading more. We were rather bewildered at the tremendous display of fish and for a short time wandered aimlessly between the rows of boxes. Seeing a strange looking fish we asked a man standing near us what it was. This man turned out to be a guide whose sole job is to answer visitors' questions about the fish.

We discovered that the fish we had asked about was the Angler which is common in shallow water round our coasts. This fish lurks on the bottom

of the sea with which it harmonises in colour, the hue being capable of alteration to suit different surroundings. Its fins are used for crawling and also for heaping up loose material round its body. There are tags of skin attached to the margin of its jaw which float out and look like bits of seaweed. possesses a "fishing rod" carrying a lure which attracts the smaller fishes. Those which are so foolhardy as to venture near are at once seized and devoured. The mouth itself is curiously constructed. The teeth are very sharp and those in front are hinged on the jaws so that they are easily pressed down to admit the prey but immediately rise up again and make escape quite impossible. In the deep-sea specimens there is a nob at the end of the "fishing rod" which emits a phosphorescent light. Its method of spawning is remarkable in that the eggs are laid in the form of large raftlike sheets which float on the surface of the sea. A single fish will lay well over a million eggs, and a single sheet of spawn may measure from two to three feet in breadth and from twenty-five thirty feet long.

Several fishes, evidently thrown out as useless, caught our attention. Among them were several cat-fish and one dogfish. The principal characteristic of the "cat" is that it has no scales, being entirely naked or armed with bony overlapping plates. Another peculiarity this fish is the presence of feelers round the mouth, which are very sensitive and enable it to procure food in muddy water where its eyes would be useless. The cat-fish is very ugly but not so the dog. Its face is remarkably like a collie's. Our guide drew our attention to its means of defence, a sharp spine closely resembling a tiger's claw. He cut it out and we were surprised to find it quite hard and sharp as a claw. We were told that if we had it polished and mounted at a jeweller's scarcely one in a thousand could guess that it came from a fish. This fish deposits its eggs in a black bag which we often find thrown up on the shore and which are known as "Mermaids' purses."

One of the most interesting species

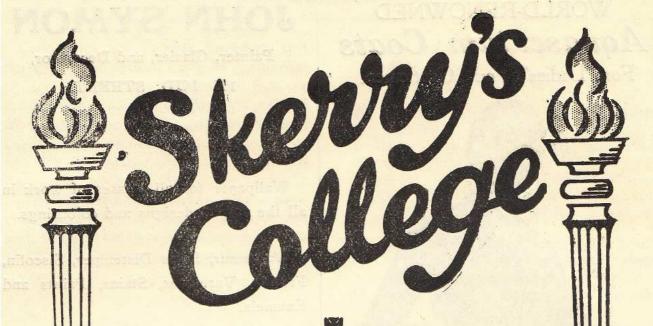
we were shown was the stickle-back, which has the unusual custom of building a nest. In early spring it collects a number of pieces of weed and shapes them into a rough nest, which receives the eggs. These are jealously guarded by the male until hatched.

There were huge numbers of flat fish, whose life story is rather remarkable. They differ from other fish in that, savefor the first few weeks of existence, they spend their whole life on one side of their body, the right or left, according to species. The newly hatched fish, however, swims upright. Its eyes lie on either side of its head, but as the fish grows older it begins to lie on its side on the ground and after two or three months loses the power of sustaining itself in an upright position altogether. As the fish comes to be more and more on its side, so the eye which is undermost begins to move round to the other side, till eventually the two eyes lie Those fish also possess side by side. the power of changing colour so as to harmonise with the tone of their surroundings.

Eels also have strange habits. The full-grown eel migrates to the deepest parts of the Atlantic for the sole purpose of laying its eggs. The spawning takes place in very deep water where the young eels pass the early stages of their development. At this time they are entirely transparent but as time passes they attain their characteristic form and become the "elongated fish" which has puzzled so many of us in the clues of cross-word puzzles. Then they return to the home of their parents.

Among the numerous other interesting species was a so-called "monkeyfish." Its face bore a striking resemblance to a monkey's and its front fins were shaped like hands.

We had chanced on a lucky day for our visit for there happened to be a "Fiddle fish." They are becoming very rare, only seven having been landed last year. It is shaped somewhat like a fiddle and attains a length of six or seven feet. It is also known as the "Angel" fish because of the wing-like fins at either side..



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Our guide told us that Aberdeen fish market is the largest covered in market in the world. Over 700 tons of fish are landed and sold in one day. We stood for a short time watching the auctioning, but could make neither head nor tail of it. The auctioneer might just as well have been speaking Gaelic (or Greek!).

A visit to the fish market is an experience that will not readily be forgotten and, besides being very edifying, it is a pleasant before-breakfast adventure.

-G. Welsh.

### CC CC

### HER TRAGIC DEATH.

The small room was bare and sparsely furnished. Heavy curtains draped the small dirty windows, blocking out effectively the light of day.

In the middle of the room, sat a heavily-clothed man, who regarded his victim on the floor. She was clad in white, with her feet bound so that she could not move from the place. Occasionally she twitched and uttered a shriek, but for the most part she lay, still as death.

At last, the captor rose from his seat. With no perceptible effort, he bent down and picked up the poor prisoner. She immediately redoubled her efforts to free herself, but despite all she could do, she was forced to lie still. Gripping her by the throat, the captor leered cruelly.

"Now I have you," he said, "and this time you won't escape.".

So saying, he threw her down. She lay where she fell, twitching convulsively, and lay still, never to move again.

Then the man turned and picked up the next hen to draw its neck for the market.

-A. Goodall, II. (a).

# SC CO

### THE SLACKER'S ALPHABET.

- A is for Armchair, so well sprung and soft.
- B is for Bed, where I lie long and oft.
- C is for Cushion, where I rest my tired head.
- D is for Down, which softens my bed.
- E is for Ease, and oh, it's just great!

- F is for Fire, heats me up just first rate.
- G is for Glumness, when work is at hand.
- H is for Hours, which I spend sleeping; and
- I is for Impot, which spells something to do:
- J is for June, a sleepy month too.
- K is for Keith, a very slow town;
- L is for Lightning, which ought to slow down;
- M is for Master, who works me so hard;
- N is for Nap (Your beauty sleep guard).
- O is for Orange, which I lie down to
- P is for Pin, which you sit down to meet.
- Q is for Quietness in which I can rest,
- R is for Row, which I just detest.
- S is for Snoozing, and Slumber and Sleep,
- T is for Tuck, at the word my lips weep.\*
- U is for Uproar, oh, what a din!
- V is for Vigour, which I don't excel in.
- W is for Work oft dreaded, I fear,
- X is for Xtra—some more work is near.
- Y is for Yule-log which makes a great fire,
- Z is for Zzzzz, the sound I admire,
  The sounding of slumber; of that I don't
  tire.
  A. K. III.
- \*Weep-water excessively.

### 00 B

# SPECIMEN PAPERS FROM THE STAFF EXAMINATIONS,

# November, 1932.

(N.B.—Questions should be carelessly read, as a careful reading might reveal what the examiner requires.)

Marks will be deducted for carefully set down work and neat writing.

### English and History.

(Pass mark-100 per cent.)

- 1. Write an essay in six volumes on "The Foolishness of Examinations." (10 minutes).
- 2. Interpretation: See separate sheet (which will not be forthcoming). (5 minutes).
- 3. Give a short account (not less than ten pages) of the Hysterical Drama in the 5th century (2½ minutes).

4. To what extent have the writings of Shakespeare influenced "The Rover"? (Touch upon such things as majesty of style, conciseness, and grandeur of subject). (2 hours).

### Take a Fresh Volume.

(Ten marks will be added for failing to observe this injunction).

- 6. Give a short account (not more than 30 volumes) of the period of peace between 12.45 p.m. and 1.45 p.m.
- 7. How far has the invasion of the Chinese influenced the character of Britain? (Quote from personal experience where possible, mentioning—(a) Ability to inflict torture, (b) Uncertainty of temper, (c) Love of inflicting torture, (d) Stubbornness).
- 8. Write an historical essay on the war between the Lion and the Unicorn, 1314-1415.
- 9. Summarise briefly your answers.
- 10. Do not attempt Question 5.

### MATHEMATICS.

Marks will be deducted for the use of rulers and showing of working.

- 1. Find the area of a vicious circle.
- 2. Find the volume of a round robin.
- 3. Calculate the force of the blow with which Sharkey knocked out Phil Scott. (Give answer in miles per cubic inch.)
- 4. Prove the Rule of the Road without assuming Einstein's theory or the Principle of Archimedes.
- 5. Find a cube equal in area to a given sphere.
- 6. Find the volume of sand in the Sahara in hours per square foot.

—J. Cumming.



# AN ASCENT OF LOCHNAGAR.

Once on a fine summer's day, we made the ascent of Lochnagar, a pilgrimage I shall never forget. As we ascended, a mist came down over the hill, as if some jealous beauty had cast a veil over her own fair face. At length the summit was reached, and though the prospect was denied us, yet we experienced a thrill, a joy that verged on the sublime, and as we watched the mist wreaths whirling like wraiths around the grisly shapes of the mountain we, at last, knew what it was to feel the pulse of nature.

The wind wailed like a demented spirit and as we heard it, it seemed as if the restless spirit of Byron had come to us and we imagined that we saw him sadly smiling at us from the flying rack. Truly indeed this was dark Lochnagar and in an ecstasy of delight we sang that song which had made that mountain an eternal monument to his name. We hung over the precipices, into that yawning abyss around the Black Spout and caught through the flying fog the glimpse of snow far below. I could find no words to describe this, save these:

O 'twas an unimaginable sight

Clouds, mists, streams, watery rocks and emerald turf.

Clouds of all tinture, rocks and sapphire sky,

Confused, commingled, mutually inflamed,

In fleecy folds, voluminous enwrapped."

These and only these could describe this scene; never again, however many times I visit it, will I see such a sight. It seemed as if the very mountain was prepared to receive us in all its glory. With the utmost reluctance we began the descent, taking with us a stone for the cairn as an everlasting memorial.

When we reached the skirts of the forest the sun had long given up its light to the bright Polar star. We roamed homewards, each wrapped in his own thoughts; none cared to speak but for myself these lines rang in my ears—

"England! thy beauties are tame and domestic,

To one who has roamed o'er the mountains afar;

Oh! for the crags that are wild and majestic.

The steep frowning glories of Dark Lochnagar."

—David Grant I. (a).

# HOME LESSONS IN SUMMER.

(Written in June.)

The Summer "Hols." are drawing near, But they're still weeks away I fear; Which means we've lots of home-work vet.

And will get plenty, you can bet.
A teacher is an awful case—
You can't say things straight to his face
About the home-work stiff and long,
So here's a verse about this wrong.
I think that teachers are too bad,
They pile on work to drive us mad.
They're not content with work in class,
They also give us home a mass.
They give as much as ever they can—
Maths, Latin, English, French and
German—

They think we've nothing else to do.

If they would only do some too
'Twould fairer be; but it's no use,
They always would have some excuse
To lie and snooze and take it easy,
Or walk the golf course fresh and
breezy.

And when the home-work does come in They throw it in the rubbish bin!

-A. K. (Class III.)

# CO CO

# A DAY IN THE LIFE OF A K.G.S. PUPIL.

8 a.m.—"Sweet is the solemn voice that

8.30 a.m.—"Waken Christian Children."
8.45 a.m.—Whistle—"Hark! the Herald
Angels sing,"

Prayers—Rector tells of approaching exams—"Tell me the old, old story."

Periods—I. Science—"From thee all skill and science flow."

II. Maths.—"It passeth know-ledge."

III. English—"David and his afflictions all."

Bell for interval—"We have heard a joyful sound."

IV. French—"Here we suffer grief and pain."

V. Drill—"Art thou weary, art thou languid."

Dinner Bell—"Come ye thankful people come."

VI. Latin-"Dear master, what can children do."

VII. History—"Sleep on beloved, sleep."

VIII. Singing—"Sweeter sounds than music knows."

Last Bell-How welcome was the call, and sweet.

### CO CO

# A VISIT TO THE FIFTH MUSIC FESTIVAL.

At approximately 8.40 a.m. we gathered at the school gate, dressed in the regulation uniform, gyms, and white blouses, with badges, ties, and caps, etc., complete. When we had all gathered we marched to the station and at 8.55 we all tumbled into the carriages which were reserved for our use. As the train started we raised a loud cheer and from then onwards we waved to everybody. We were very happy as we were determined to try and bring back the laurels to Keith.

When we landed at Buckie there was a slight drizzle but that did not in the least damp our spirits. In couples we marched to the school under the care of two teachers. There we discarded our coats and fell into order in the hall. In this hall a few other choirs had gathered.

From there we marched to the Fishermen's Hall, where we were given admission to one of the waiting rooms. Shortly afterwards we received word that our item had to be delayed one hour as previous competitors had not turned up in time. In the waiting hall we had to be very quiet and as we all complained of hunger we were given a little refreshment.

At last the hour crawled past and we were shown into the hall. We were placed in row number four as we were Competitor Four. In our own minds we found many faults with the first three choirs and thought we could quite easily beat them. When our turn came we mounted the platform and as we stood waiting for the adjudicator's bell to ring, we whispered special points we had to remember.

The bell rang and the music started.

We sang the two songs over, then went back to our seats and listened to the remaining competitors.

Next came the adjudication and we waited breathlessly while the adjudicator announced the results. We were rather disappointed with the results as we had only one hundred and sixty-two marks out of the possible two hundred. However, we did not lose our spirits but just determined to do better next time.

Afterwards, in the school, we had some dinner, which everyone enjoyed and then we were left to pass the afternoon at our leisure, but with the injunction to be at the station at 3.45 p.m. We spent a lovely afternoon in walking around Buckie. Everyone arrived at the station in ample time, and although we did not actually get first at the Festival we spent a lovely day, and have still many other years to look forward

—Class I. (a).

(Note:-The Results of the Musical Festival, as they affected Keith Grammar School, will be found on Page 2).

# CO CO

### FIRE DRILL.

It was a warm afternoon. The heat was stifling and so intense that even the rooks which usually whirled round the chestnut trees uttering hoarse cries, were silent. All nature seemed to have fallen asleep, soothed by the warm caresses of Phoebus. Even the drowsy humming of flies and bees was in keeping with the perfect calmness.

In school the pupils had a hard task in choosing between two alternativeswhether to obey their teacher or carry out the commands of Mother Nature. The former threatened them with direct punishment if they did not attend to their work. Mother Nature, carried along on the gentle breeze which stole in at the half closed window, whispered into each pupil's ear "Come with me to a shady grove I know of, where the grass and the leaves are fresh and green, where streams of ice cold water, clear and cool, ripple dreamily over the pebbles." And as the breeze went the round of the class-room it lifted gently the teacher's hair; and Mother Nature whispered once more of green fields, cool springs, and pleasant groves; and the teacher gazed longingly out of the window and listened to the drowsy hum of the bees.

Suddenly, without the slightest warning, three shrill blasts from a whistle rang through the corridors of the school. Immediately there began to resound through the building a low rumbling sound which, gradually increasing in volume, broke out at last into a deafening roar. Just as when a hive of bees is disturbed during the night by a thief intent on stealing the honey; the bees fly out and the air is filled with the humming. Doors opened; girls screamed; boys shouted and argued with each other, exclaiming that it was a false alarm.

The teachers, with the help of the prefects, succeeded in forming the pupils into files and forthwith very little noise was heard save the steady tramp of many feet. Soon the whole building was evacuated and the boys and girls waited breathlessly in the play-ground for further developments.

These came when the rector appeared at the main entrance and announced that a false alarm had been raised with a view to testing the alertness of pupils and teachers. In a short time the pupils were hard at work again, having entirely shaken off the fit of drowsiness with which they had been oppressed during the afternoon's task.

-W. J. Shand.

# SANDY SEES KEITH CATTLE SHOW.

Sic a day as Wullie Tamson an' me hid at the Keith Cattle Show, losh bit I nivver seen sic mony fairlies in a ma born days.

We gied to Keith in a cherrybanc an' faith fan we landed, sic a steir ye

nivver saw the marrow o't.

Weel, Wullie an' I gied tae the show grun, an' fan the mannie said it wis twa shillins tae win in I winnart gin he hid make a mistak; onywye we forkit oot twa bob an' in we gied.

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Weel, weel, wid ye believe't, the very furst man we sa' wis Mains, oor nebour, stanin' wi' a kurn o' ither billies a' deckit up wi' roon ribbins in their breest, stanin as if a' the nowt o' the place belongt tae him.

We gied roon a little farer tae far the cults were stanced, an' a graun show they waur, an' here wis Yavins stanin' wi' an oxter fu' o' tickets, fit I took tae be prizes, bit, of coors, on sic a day he wis abeen spicking tae us billies.

Bit the treat o' a' wis the horse racin' in the afterneen. Losh bit they did flee roon the railins; I thocht filies that they waur missin' bits.

There wis a mannie stanin wi' a gun, an' fan he firet it I gien oot wi' a' roar, I thocht I wis shot.

Fan evenin' cam' we treckit oor wye doon the toon, and gied intae a shoppie mannie for tea an' biscuits. He offert us tatties, chips he ca'd thim, bit I wisna keen on his tatties. I like thim chappit best.

Weel we landit hame about midnight gei tirt, bit afu suited wi' oor day at the Keith Show.

-Robert Howitt, Pr.4.

# Chara to

# A VISIT TO THE ZOO.

One day in the Easter holidays we went to the Edinburgh zoo. I was quite excited when it was time for us to set out.

When we reached the zoo, we bought our tickets, and then went to see the animals. First, we saw the peacocks. We managed to take a photograph of one which had its tail spread out.

Next, we went to see the polar bears which dived into the water with such a splash that we were nearly drenched. I threw some biscuits to them, and then we continued our journey.

We saw the monkeys next, and gave them some monkey nuts. There was one little monkey who could not get the nut cracked; he tried and tried to crack it and then, at last, he solved the problem. He laid it on the ground and stamped his foot on it, and so he got it cracked at last and ate it up.

After seeing the monkeys we went to a cage full of brown bears. There was a brown bear shut up in a cage all by itself. We were told by the keeper that it had eaten a lady's handbag containing a ten-shilling note. The last thing we did was to go to the Aquarium to see all the fishes. There were gold ones swimming about, and in one cage we saw a huge snake coiled round a piece of rock.

After having seen everything we set

out for home.

-Doris Cook.

# CO CO

### CLOUDS AT SUNSET.

Golden and red are the clouds at sunset, Golden and red are the clouds in the west.

Home to their nests the birds are all flying,

And slowly the sun is sinking to rest.

Oh to be back 'mid the hills and the heather,

When over the summit the clouds slowly float;

In any one season, in all kinds of weather,

So rosy and golden the clouds in the west.

-Nan Gray, Pr. 4a.

# 00°0000

### SCHOOLDAYS.

The holidays will soon be here, And we will greet them with good cheer; I don't believe what mother says, 'Bout schooltime being the best of days.

We've swotted through this busy year, To win that prize that is so dear; Sometimes our efforts are in vain, But our motto is just "Try Again."

The tests are often hard you know, But we must just put up some show; So we should try to do our best, In prospects of a long, long rest.

-Mary Reid.

### SC CO

## THE FAIRIES AND I.

The fairies and I went out one night
To play on the lawn so green;
We danced about in the white moonlight,
The loveliest sight, I ween.

In the midst of us sat the Fairy Queen Waving her wand on high.

While the fairies around of daintiest mien,

Went laughing and singing by.

I looked on in wonder and dear delight, I was no fairy it seems;

But only a child who had stolen at night. Out of her house of dreams.

-Margaret C. Kemp.

# A DREAM.

I turned out the light and jumped into The moon was shining brightly, and streaming in through my bedroom window. I soon began to feel drowsy,

and I was soon fast asleep.

I had not been asleep long, when I suddenly heard a tap, tap on my window pane. Jumping out of bed, and drawing back the curtain, I looked out into the night. I could not see anything at first, but I soon made out a little man, dressed in green, standing on the window sill.

I opened the window and asked him what he wanted. "Would you like to see the fairies painting the leaves for the autumn?" he said. "Yes, I would," said I. "Come along then," said the little man. I stepped out on to the sill, then the little man took my hand, and I found myself flying hrough the air.

Suddenly we stopped at a wood near by and floated to the ground. We ran through the wood for some time, until we came to a tree larger than the rest,

then we stopped.

On looking up the tree, I saw that there were little men dressed like my companion up it. They were sitting on leaves hung round the branches by small threads. They had paint-pots in their hands, and were very busy painting the leaves.

Suddenly I felt a very queer sensation running through me. I looked up at the trees, and they looked very, very big, then I realised that I was shrinking. I was getting smaller and smaller till I was just the size of the little men.

I was wondering what to do, when a very angry looking fairy bustled towards me, and gave me a little green suit, and a pot of paint, and a brush. "Put the suit on, and set to work," said

I put on the suit, and choosing out a bunch of leaves, set to work to paint them. The paint was just the colour of water, but it must have been magic water, for when you put it on the leaves, it turned to either yellow, gold or red.

I was painting busily and quite enjoying myself when the fairy who had given me the suit came along. "Hurry up there," he said to a little fairy who had not painted many leaves, "or we will never be finished till morning." He passed by me, and gave me, and some of the fairies just a scowl.

I had been painting quite a long time, when a fairy came along, and in passing me, knocked down my paint-pot.

I reached out to catch it, but I leaned out too far, and fell off my seat. I thought I would never reach the ground, but I did, with such a bump that I wakened up, and found that it had all been a dream, and I had fallen out of

-M. Douglas, V.a.

### HISTORY.

I think that boys who live farther south than we do can enjoy their History better than Banffshire boys. Standing on the high rock of Stirling Castle, I could, in fancy, see the wild Highlanders lurking in their glens, could watch William Wallace by the banks of the Forth, and hear the blare of Bruce's trumpets. Over the road to Bannockburn I went passing through ranks of dour Scotsmen and well-armed English, through Falkirk where Wallace made such a brave stand, and on to Linlithgow. There I stepped on tiptoe into the room where the little Queen Mary slept, and later heard her laughing gaily as she was rowed swiftly across the lake in her beautiful gilded barge. Then on to Edinburgh where in the gloom of night I could hear low mutterings as daring men climbed the steep rock to seize the towering castle. And by day a white puff of smoke and sullen boom of a gun made me jump and think I was back in the days when castle and town strove against each other.

History is easy down there!

## MY DOLLY.

I have a little dolly, I call her Mary Ann, I dress her in the best of clothes, And wheel her in a pram.

Her hair is dark and curly, Her eyes are golden brown, Her face is round and dimpled, And it never has a frown.

She often plays with Teddy, And sometimes they fall out, But I love my little dolly, And that's without a doubt.

-Betty Thomson.

### BRAVE SPEY.

Once I went into a wood with Mr Reid's dog Spey. He could run like a hare, and could hear the slightest sound, and spring like a tiger. By and by Spey's sharp eye caught sight of a rabbit and immediately he was off in pursuit. I whistled on him to come back, but once he had made up his mind nothing could stop him. Soon I saw just a little speck in the distance, and then it disappeared over the brow of a hill. Being alone in the dense wood I felt a little afraid, but plucking up courage I walked on briskly till I came to the interior of the forest. Walking past a big bush I had a great fright for a great deer attacked me and I had just time to jump into a tree out of its way or I would have been killed. But the beast was not beaten yet. As the tree was slippery with the rain of the night before, I slipped and fell beside its feet. It was about to dispatch me when sharp teeth grabbed it by the neck. Looking up I saw Spey, who had hurried to the rescue and was now fighting bravely. When I got the chance I seized a branch off a tree and hit the deer over the head. The dog had saved my life and I hope to save his.

-James Gray.

Sch St.

### SPRINGTIME.

Daffodils with trumpets bright, Swaying in the morning breeze; Birds are singing melodies, Flirting in amongst the trees.

The yellow primrose may be seen Clustering on the dewy banks, Lambs are gambiling merrily,, Happy with their little pranks.

—Ethel Kemp, Prim. IIb.

# ON GETTING UP ON DARK MORNINGS.

Of all the disagreeable things we have to experience in this life that of getting up on dark mornings is about the worst. For some the raucous sounds of an alarum clock resound through the room; or a sharp tap at the door and the call of "time to get up" rouses us to the consciousness that it is again morning although other external evidences proclaim it to be still night.

How the sound of that clock makes us squirm even under the warm bed-clothes. Semi-consciously we pull the blankets tightly over our ears to shut out that alarming sound and roll contentedly over, feeling that we can easily spare another five minutes. But, alas! how little pleasure these extra minutes afford us. In some dim and dusty corner of our minds we realize that work calls and we must needs attend to it. Very slowly and languidly we push off the blankets and blinking dazedly we make a determined spring and land on the rug.

Oh! how the cold sharp air and the darkness make us shiver!! and the lines from the old song—

"Up in the mornin's no for me, Up in the mornin' early"

simultaneously enter our foggy brains. Where on earth did we put those slippers? Certainly we remember placing them in some convenient place but to all appearances they have gone for a nocturnal walk. At last after many fumbling efforts in various directions in the semi-darkness we retrieve one from its lowly position on the floor, and standing on one leg gallantly attempt to put it on. Then if we do not happen to be the lucky possessors of electric light, begins a search for the matches. Why, Oh! why, did'nt we leave them in a handy place the previous evening? but then, who thinks of next morning when she is tumbling into bed? By the time that the match box has been found daylight is beginning to appear. Nevertheless a light will convey a warmer appearance so we light the gas and the room is flooded in brilliance.

A glance at the offending clock warns us that we have ten minutes in which to complete our toilet. Hurriedly we adjourn to the bathroom, and very gingerly we place first one foot then the other the icy water. Time presses however and we must hurry. Soon we emerge from the bathroom very much awake now and ready for whatever the day may bring.

-Etta Grant.

### INTER SCHOOL SPORTS.

-1.11 1825 & 542 <u>- 2.31</u>

# BANFFSHIRE MEETING AT KEITH.

Championship: Class A—Keith.
Class B—Buckie.
Class C—Buckie.
Class D—Ordiquhill.

All outdoor activities in this part of the country depend upon the Weather Clerk, and to that gentleman we are grateful for the part he played in the Inter School Sports on Saturday, 13th June. Keith is notorious for the wetness of Sports Day, and it was a very agreeable and pleasant surprise to competitors and spectators alike that the day was so sunny. If the Weather Clerk tried to atone for past wet days he succeeded beyoud all expectations, and to make conditions approaching the ideal he also sent a gentle breeze. To have been ideal the breeze should have been the opposite way, but we will not grouse about such a small detail, and instead feel thankful that the sun shone. Such a day amply compensated the staff of Keith Grammar School for all the work they did, behind the scenes, to make the Sports a success.

Under such conditions very good results were expected by people who inderstand, and they were not disappointed. All races were run slightly downhill, facing a gentle breeze, and the incline made the times returned a shade better than if the runners had been on the level.

A. Auchinachie, Keith, is to be congratulated on his very fast time in the Open 100 yards. Timed with a stop watch, he clocked 10½ seconds. In our opinion this was by far the best performance of the afternoon, and this result eclipsed anything else attempted. The Open Broad Jump did not come up to expectations as A. Auchinachie won easily by a moderate jump, for him, of 18 feet 10¾ inches. T. Gordon, Banff, deserved praise for the grit he showed

in raising his first jump of 16 feet 03/4 inches to 17 feet 71/2 inches, to come second to Auchinachie. The Open High Jump also was disappointing, W. Ledingham, Banff, winning with a height of 4 feet 10 inches.

When will people learn not to interfere with competitors? G. R. Taylor, Keith, must be thinking harsh things about his friends who practically made him lose the half mile. At the same time W. Ledingham, Banff, must get all honour for managing to stagger home, while Taylor was looking at his supporters. We should also mention that if Auchinachie's time had been taken for the last lap of the Relay Race, of 220 yards, it would have surprised a great many.

When we come to mention the Girls Open, one name stands out beyond all others, and her performances rank her as an athlete of the first class. It is her first season among the seniors and it has been a memorable one. To be 1st in the 100 yards, 1st in the 220 yards, 1st in the High Jump, and take a big share in winning the Relay Race, is no mean feat for one who was, last year in Class "B." We refer to Nola Reilly, Keith. In the Girls Open Nola did the same amount of good work that Auchinachie did in the boys' section. In this resumé it is difficult to speak of the Girls Open without singing the praises of Nola Reilly. When we say Nola Reilly first. and all other competitors forming a very poor tail, we have said all that is necessary.

Keith can feel very proud of these two athletes, who were outstanding and who, between them, lifted all the firsts, with one exception, that were to be won.

From the Open we pass to Grade "B" and Grade "C." About these two grades we will say very little, as firstly Keith was nowhere, and secondly the standard of performance was very low. In Grade "B" there was not one competitor who was outstanding, and none who were even average.

Leaving behind us the dismal tale of Grade "B" we will go back a year or two and watch Grade "C" competing. We thank G. Hendry, Buckie, and H.

Duncan, Buckie, for their efforts to raise their class from mediocrity. They were both well cheered and deserved to be, because, for all their age, the races were very fast.

G. Hendry won two races, the 100 yards, and the 220 yards, and his running of the 220 yards, in the Relay Race, might be said to have won this event for Buckie. H. Duncan, Buckie, was the outstanding competitor among the girls of her class and her running of the 100 yards and of 200 yards, which she won easily, was a masterpiece. She was also first in the Skipping Race, and took a big part in the Relay Race, which was won by her school. One big thing about Class "C" was the quality of the Team Spirit shown by Buckie. Everyone pulled his or her weight, and it was this more than anything else which put Buckie on top. Although most of the events were won by the two mentioned above, yet we discovered Buckie often taking second, and even all three places in one event. In no other Grade was this Team work so clearly marked, and we would take the opportunity of congratulating all concerned with this little team.

Ordiquhill were worthy winners in Class D lifting practically all the firsts, seconds, and thirds. Indeed only one other school competed, Deskford. It was very sporting of Ordiquhill to enter three teams to make a competition, and we would like to think that next year such a course will not be necessary. It is up to each Rural School to enter a team and try and do its best to make Banffshire Sports a more representative meeting.

Looking at the Sports as a whole there were only five bright spots during the afternoon. Firstly the weather which was glorious; secondly, A. Auchinachie, Keith; thirdly, N. Reilly, Keith; fourthly G. Hendry, Buckie, and fifthly H. Duncan, Buckie. To these five are due our most grateful thanks for lifting a very mediocre meeting to a higher plane.

To all who laboured so hard prior to Saturday our sincere thanks are tendered, and also to the Committee of Keith Football Club who so kindly granted the use of the ground.

### FOOTBALL.

Our 1930-31 football season has been only mediocre so far as results are concerned, but still there is an improvement on the previous year's performance. Indeed, in several of our games, fortune was dead against us, and we were unlucky not to win. There is one bad blemish on the record of each XI., but for both there is some excuse. On the other hand, Keith beat Fordyce for the first time for four years, and that on the Fordyce ground.

The weather since January has been very bad, and both elevens, but particularly the second eleven, had many matches cancelled. Nevertheless, the First Eleven has played ten matches. winning four and losing five, with one match drawn. The Second Eleven played six matches, winning one, losing four, with one drawn, quite a creditable record, considering the drain the First Eleven was on their resources. The detailed results are given below.

Surely we cannot have such bad weather again in the coming season, when our fixture list is to be altered and perhaps increased through the renewal of the Herd Cup competition. As most of our 1st XI. players are available for next season, and there are plenty of players to choose from to complete both elevens, we are hopeful of carrying all before us next season, and what better example could we set to future XI.s' than to win the Herd Cup in the first year of the revived competition?

Two most enjoyable five-a-side tournaments have been held since Easter, in one of which two teams from Buckie took part, and (sad to say) fought out the final. Next year we hope to extend this to become a County Inter-School Tournament.

### Results.

(Keith Score Given First.)

### 1st XI.

Buckie (Home) 0-2, Huntly (Away) 3-1, Huntly (Home) 6-0, Banff (Away) 3-10, Buckie (Away) 0-2, Fordyce (Home) 0-2, Elgin (Away) 1-2, Fochabers (Home) 10-0, Fordyce (Away) 3-2, Banff (Home) 3-3.

### 2nd XI.

Aberlour Orphanage (Away) 2-2, Dufftown (Away) 2-3, Buckie 2nd (Away) 0-11; Cullen (Home) 9-0, Elgin (Away) 2-3, Dufftown (Home) 0-3.

-G. Souter, Secretary.

### SC CO

### HOCKEY.

During the 1930-31 season, K.G.S. hockey team played only six matches. The weather has been so bad that if it was not raining or snowing on the day fixed for the match the pitch was too muddy for play. As a result many matches were postponed but even postponement brought no better weather.

As a team we worked well together. This is due to our at last including the very necessary team spirit. Because of the fact that we pulled together we have been more successful, and when defeated we took our defeat in a sporting manner as befits a K.G.S. pupil; vowing only "to give them a licking next year."

Unfortunately this coming session we lose Nancy Wilkinson (captain), and Mary M'Donald (centre), but let us hope we can fill these positions as well as they were filled by the above mentioned, and do our best for K.G.S.

Results:—
Fochabers (Home) 2-1 (lost).
Aberlour (Away) 1-5 (win).
Dufftown (Home) 1-1.
Banff (Away) 4-0 (lost).
Fordyce (Away) 1-1.
Fordyce (Home) 3-2 (lost).

# 

### SCOUTS.

Three years ago a troop of Scouts was inaugurated in Keith Grammar School under the efficient leadership of Scoutmaster Duffus. From the outset the enthusiasm for the movement has been very great, an enthusiasm increased by the successful camp of two years ago, the funds for which were raised by the Gymnastic Display given in the School Hall.

At the beginning of this year a dozen recruits joined the troop, and are coming on very well indeed. The troop now numbers five patrols with thirty-six Scouts. None are yet first-class Scouts, but several hope to pass a number of

tests while at camp. During the winter the time is devoted chiefly to gymnastic work, but already the troop has had several "hikes" on which practice is given in signalling, tracking and Scoutcraft in general; and all are now looking forward eagerly to the camp at Sandend when full training in Scouting will be given.

Next winter is going to be one of hard work, as the troop has undertaken to gather £100 for the funds of the Association. This task will be accomplished chiefly through displays of gymnastics, and the troop confidently looks forward to generous public patronage of these exhibitions.

# SC CO

# REPORT OF BROWNIE WORK, JUNE, 1931.

The work this year was carried out on the same lines as previous years. The Brownie pack has increased in number. Last year there were thirty-six on the roll, while this year we number forty-one. Eleven gained second class badges; fifteen are Brownies, and we have fifteen recruits.

The first item of interest was our Christmas party, which was held in the Junior School Hall. In March the Brownies did a short play "The old woman who lived in a shoe," when Miss Gordon of Cairnfield and the local Association were present. In May twelve Brownies were entered for the singing game at the Buckie Festival. They gained a first class certificate, and thus retained the Brownie trophy. Our inspection was on June 2 when Miss Anderson, Elgin, was examiner.—M. J. Hendry, Brown Owl.

### CO CO CO

### K.G.S. GIRL GUIDES.

Since the loss of their former captain, Miss Wood, who has gone to Aberdeen, the K.G.S. Guides have not yet succeeded in finding a new captain. The company meetings, however, have been continued by Lieutenant Wilkinson and the guide work has been successfully earried on throughout the year. Since last summer five new tenderfoots have been enrolled and four guides have passed for their second-class badges.

As in previous years Miss Kynoch Shand very kindly presented each guide with tulip bulbs and later gave prizes for the four best exhibits. Miss Gordon, the Divisional Commissioner, came to judge the show and the ladies of the committee were also invited to be present. To entertain the visitors a short programme was prepared. Both 1st and 2nd companies and also the Brownies contributed to the entertainment with sketches and dancing. The prizes for the bulbs were won by M. Auchinachie, A. Angus, M. Lemon, and A. Robertson.

On the 15th May, Miss Falconer came to judge the guides for the County Banner. She seemed quite favourably impressed by the smartness and intelli-

gence the company displayed.

Hoping to repeat their former successes the guides again entered for the dancing and singing in the Banffshire Music Festival. Miss Sandison and Mr Grieve deserve great credit for the training of the Guides, who this year took first place in the singing and second in the dancing, gaining a first class certificate for both. The Guides are now waiting in suspense till the committee have decided if there is to be a camp this year. Last year's camp was such a huge success that we all hope to return to Cullen this year and spend another glorious week in work and play.

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# Inter-House Championship.

	School		
	Work	Sports	T1.
Ogilvie	63	32	95
Mair	56	23	79
Smith	44	24	68
Grant	35	13	48

### C CO

### OGILVIE HOUSE.

This year, as last, Ogilvie House has acquitted itself admirably and although several of its members have left School in the past year it still manages to keep ahead of the other houses.

Although the session is not quite at an end Ogilvie should, with little difficulty, head the list. The only House to show any opposition was Mair House, which had undoubtedly the strongest football team, but which failed on the sports field. The Ogilvie hockey team

gained full points in every match and so counter-balanced the weakness in the football team.

Ogilvie in the first cricket match of the season had no difficulty in defeating Mair House. Our next match with Smith House will be a stiffer proposition, but we have every hope of defeating them.

It is hoped that in the coming year Ogilvie will not relinquish its supremacy over the other houses but will still retain the title of "the best house in the school."

-A. Auchinachie.

### SMITH HOUSE.

Although we are not the best house we are gradually overhauling the top houses—Mair and Ogilvie. Great improyements have been made this session. The girls finished the term's hockey by running Ogilvie a close second. The boys should have been champions in football, for they beat the champions—Mair—by a large margin of goals in an unofficial match. Now the practices for netball and cricket are in full swing and we hope to do as well in these spheres. In the School Sports Smith gained second place.

The junior members of Smith House have shown great eagerness and we are well assured that the pupils who will come after those who are leaving will fill their places with credit. We find, however, that there is not sufficient rivalry in school work. We want Smith to lead the way and increase the number of points taken for class work. If we remember the motto of the girls—"Libet semper discere," and live up to it, Smith will undoubtedly remain worthy of its name.

-R. McKay.

### MAIR HOUSE NOTES.

(a) Girls.—The girls of Mair House are few in number but it is quality that counts not quantity. We have been most

enthusiastic in all our pursuits. Christmas we produced our second magazine which was quite a success. We have not shone at sports but have taken our beating in the right spirit. At hockey we took second place and we now hope to do wonders at netball. Since the opening of this session we have had several meetings. The attendance was always good and pointed to the enthusiasm of the House.

(b) Boys.—The boys of Mair House are most enthusiastic. They were almost the only team during the winter session that did not play reserves. The football team was very successful this year and with Souter as centre-half and T. Jamieson as centre, the other House teams had a difficult job defending. In the inter-House sports we knew perfectly well that we had little or no chance against a House like Ogilvie. Souter was fourth in the 100 yards and Mair was third in the relay.

Ogilvie House become champions again this session, but we have the consolation that we are the only House that really threatened to defeat them at the beginning of the year.

-W. Shand.

### GRANT HOUSE.

Another session is drawing to a close and Grant House, though not covering itself with distinction, has nevertheless something to be proud of. In the sports field the Grants have not been very successful but they showed great enthusiasm, and much hidden talent could be seen, which, if given a chance to develop, would increase many fold. They are, however, at a great disadvantage owing to the distance of their homes from school and cannot be altogether expected to head the list for sport. The girls have been practising netball for some time in order to win as much distinction for themselves as they did last

The Grant House has adopted a badge and also a motto, a very suitable motto, to which they "stand fast" with a great enthusiasm. They published a very popular magazine at Xmas time and so many contributions were received from their members that piles of excellent compositions had to be turned aside. In order to display their industry and assiduity a proposal has been made to hold an exhibition at the end of the term.

-D. Flockhart.

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