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George P. Mutch

Business Manager: Charles J. Stuart

Staff Advisers: John C. S. Arnaud, M.A.
Norman Young, D.A.
William Ettles, M.A.

PRICE — 2/6



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KEITH

GRAMMAR SCHOOL

MAGAZINE

1962

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Editor: George P. Mutch
Managing Editor: Kathryn I. Shearer
Joint Assistant Editors: John B. Atwood & A. J. Young
Joint Designers: William Smith & John B. Atwood

PRINTED BY THE

Editorial

"THE OLD ORDER CHANGETH, YIELDING PLACE TO NEW."

AT last, we can rightly use this quotation as the theme of our Editorial, since this session has marked the long-awaited and longed-for move from our dearly loved but inadequate residence to our glamorous, spacious New Building.

Even in the midst of this total metamorphosis, work on the Magazine continued and now the Committee can breathe a well-earned sigh of relief as we finally go to press.

This edition sports an elegant and colourful cover incorporating our new school crest, and we hope that you will retain the Special Supplement which is included as a souvenir of this momentous year.

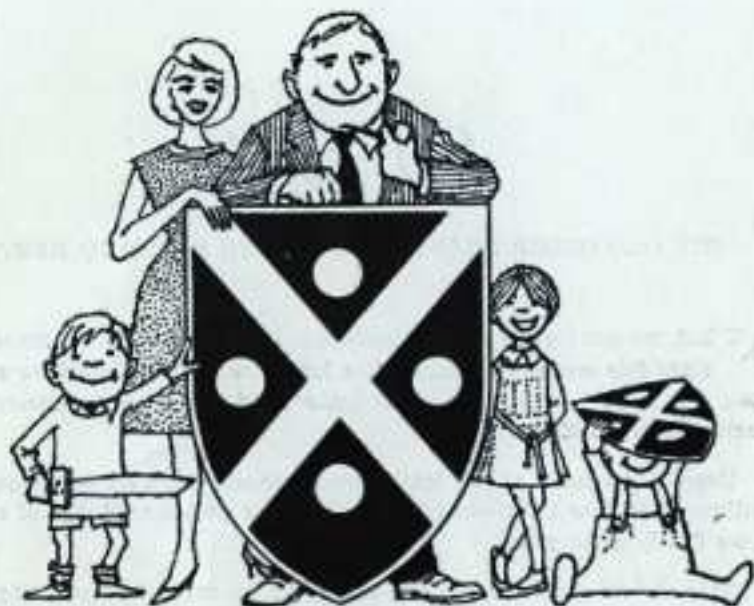
Our thanks are due to Col. Gordon-Duff, for his encouraging message in our Supplement. In connection with this feature we should also like to express our thanks to the County Architect's Department for their invaluable aid and advice.

We also thank all our Advertisers, without whose financial support the Magazine, after over thirty increasingly successful annual appearances, would cease to exist. This year we must thank our Business Manager and his eager team of senior boys for their hard work and keenness on the financial side of the Magazine.

We trust that you will approve our choice of material and that unsuccessful contributors will realise that space is limited and unfortunately every article cannot be included.

Last, but by no means least, we owe many thanks to you, our readers and we hope that you will enjoy and appreciate this latest and special edition of the K.G.S. "Mag".

KATHRYN I. SHEARER, GEORGE P. MUTCH, Joint Editors



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The Rector's Message

* * * *

"THE New . . . and the Old!" It is already becoming difficult to realise how many months of expectation and frustrating delay have passed between my writing of the the opening words of my Message in last year's *K.G.S. Magazine*, still hardly daring to hope for the above recasting of its opening phrase, and my settling down to-night to have a chat with you in this exceptional 1965 issue (always presuming, hopefully, that someone else besides myself does pause to read this page).

To-day, however, I can truly claim that 'nous sommes arrivés'. As I write, on the evening of the very first school day in the New Secondary Building, there is a sensation of great satisfaction and fulfilment that quite outweighs any mental and physical tiredness. Yes truly, I feel like shouting to all and sundry in Keith and beyond, "We are IN!" No early printer or monkish illuminator can have marked his red-letter day with the enthusiasm that we have progressively shown in pinpointing the successive 'final dates' we have, from time to time, been given.

To-day already we have completed our first Assembly in the new Hall which is such an outstanding feature of the building. We have twice found our ways in, really quite expeditiously for the first day, from two intervals, and not many of us, all things considered, have become lost or been posted missing in the course of the day. To me, after countless visits to the building in every stage of its construction, decorating and eventual equipping, it has seemed to-day that at last it has come alive: the dream has, almost miraculously, become at one stroke reality. That the new building was to have the elusive quality summed up in the convenient word 'character' has been evident for many months, even to such a layman as myself. Yet even my most confident expectations could hardly have foreseen the immediate settling-in of our complicated microcosm, so that even this first school day has found us at work and already beginning to feel at home in our novel surroundings.

The contrast was all the more striking when I had occasion during the day to go down to the Old Building, and found the atmosphere there quite different from the quietness I have been accustomed to find in it at week-ends or during school holidays. As I walked from one cleared room to another, the presence of the old familiar desks and tables, out-moded fittings and ancient decoration, bereft of all books or maps, apparatus or

display material, served only to accentuate the finality of our recent fitting. A sentimental journey round the building, up to "Top Tower" and down to the remote depths of the old cellage (where even now a spring of water wells slowly but undeniably from the original foundations), to labs. and classrooms, to staff-rooms and my own old room, revealed and laid bare as if they had newly been subjected to the most thorough of all spring-cleanings. The Hall, in spite of its unusual complement of stage scenery being painted in preparation for the forthcoming operetta, "The Enchanted Emerald," held its memories of Assemblies, interschool contests, 'Leaving Certificate' examinations, parties and 'Blast Off 1962'; yet they were . . . just memories. The brass tablets and War Memorial in the Hall, the orrery in Room 1 and its companion clock in the Rector's Room, bore silent witness to the past reality of K.G.S. alive in those precincts, even as they equally conclusively proved that the spirit of the School had moved on from the Old to the New, to infuse enthusiasm and ideals, loyalty and high endeavour into us, the incumbents of the New Building which now is Keith Grammar School.

With grateful thanks to all who at any time have contributed to getting us here, I pass you on to the exciting contents of this memorable issue of the K.G.S. Magazine.

Yours sincerely,

ROBIN WINCHESTER,
Rector.

IN MEMORIAM

EDWARD ALEXANDER GORDON

(Primary II: Aged 6 years).
Died 23rd November, 1964,
following a motor accident
in Church Road Keith.

School Notes and Comments.

STAFF CHANGES

During the current term Mr McCrea was succeeded as interim Deputy Headmaster of the Primary School by Mr N. M. Walker. Mr Walker, however, left during the summer term to resume his duties as Headmaster at Marnoch when it again became a two-teacher school.

Other members of staff to depart during the Session were Mr J. J. Brebner, who was appointed to a post at Aberdeen College of Education, Miss Stephen who left on her marriage, and Miss Masson who is shortly to be married and has taken an appointment at Weymouth Grammar School.

The School was pleased to welcome the following new members of staff:—

Mr H. A. Richardson, Principal Teacher of History, Miss Jennifer A. Pyper (Physical Education), Miss Christine Firth (Art), and Mademoiselle Joëlle Desvaux (French Assistante for the year).

In addition to these permanent appointments, our thanks are due to the following ladies and gentlemen who at various times during the year have given valued assistance on a temporary basis:— Mrs Christie, Mrs Thomson, Mrs Leslie, Mrs J. M. Watt, Mrs Whyte, Mrs Margaret Munro, and Mr William F. Scott.

Two former pupils, Miss Elsie Mutch and Mr John Rose returned to their old school to obtain teaching practice in conjunction with their studies at Aberdeen College of Education.

Few years pass without additions to the growing circle of staff families. This year we are pleased to extend a welcome to Master Stewart A. J. Hutchison, Master Warwick Samuel and Miss Carolyn Mackay.

* * * * *

The first event of the New Session was the visit of about thirty senior pupils to the Boharm Players' Production of "Twelfth Night" in the grounds of Boharm House, in which pupils of the School took part. Later in the year a party of one hundred and fifty attended the County Players' presentation of the same play in the Longmore Hall.

* * * * *

On September 9, senior girls and members of the Domestic Science Dept., enjoyed an unusual Fashion Show in the Hall, when several pupils acted as mannequins. The Show was sponsored by McCall's Fashions and the girls modelled outfits illustrating their patterns suitable for use in the Dressmaking Department. Valuable hints on dress sense and the care of clothes were given by the firm's representative and were much appreciated by the audience.

* * * * *

During the year the School enjoyed its usual quota of visits from representatives of the Armed Forces. On October 13, Capt. Viner and Capt. Cooper, members of the Army Lecturing Team, addressed a section of the pupils. The Navy's turn came on October 29, with lectures and films, and then on March 26, an R.A.F. Liaison Officer gave information to 15-year-old boys about entrance to the Technical Branch of his service.

On October 17, a Country Dance Team from the School took part in the R.S.P.C.C. Children's Show in the Music Hall, Aberdeen. This was an event which had been postponed because of the typhoid outbreak.

Elgin Town Hall was the destination of music lovers of the School on four occasions this session. The first visit on November 19, was to see "La Cenerentola"—the operatic version of Cinderella, by Rossini. On January 30, a party enjoyed the opera "Cosi fan tutte", which was performed by the Aberdeen University Opera Group and Orchestra; there was also the visit of a group of American Dancers these two events proving to be a welcome break from the recent toils of examinations. On March 16, a number of pupils attended the special performance for school's, given by the Scottish National Orchestra on its annual tour of the North.

We are proud to announce that under the guidance of Miss MacDonald, Mrs Naplontek and Mr Fowlie, a number of pupils have been successful in gaining awards under the Duke of Edinburgh's Awards Scheme. At prize-giving last year, David McNaught and Brian McWilliam both received the Boys' Silver Award. On November 20, a Girls' Bronze Award was presented to Colleen Brownie—the first girl award winner of the School. On March 22nd, Mr D. E. Smith, Deputy Director of Education, presented Peter Clark (IV), Alasdair Ettles (IIIa), Eric Wilson (IIIa) and Alistair Murray (IIIb), with their Bronze Awards. It is hoped that these successes will prove an inspiration to others to take part in this worthy scheme.

Miss Bettina Lynch, from the Chief Migration Office of Australia, transported the Geography pupils of Classes IV, V and VI from their winter surroundings to the sunny climate of Australia by an address and film "Up Kosciusko Side" on November 27.

On Saturday, November 28, under the auspices of the Arts Council, the School was honoured by the visit of the famous Hogarth Puppets. Jan Bussell and Ann Hogarth delighted their young audience, drawn from all parts of the county, by their skill in puppetry and choice of amusing material.

Mr Hermiston, the new Principal Youth Employment Officer, paid his first visit to the School to advise Christmas leavers on December 8. Later in the year, he addressed and interviewed all the senior pupils of the School.

At Christmas, the usual parties were very successful, the innovation of a cold buffet, instead of the customary set meal at the Seniors' Dance, proving very popular.

A Secondary choir represented the School at a Carol Concert in St Rufus Church on December 13, and later on December 23, Christmas Services for Schools were held; a Party of Carol Singers also circulated throughout the town that evening in aid of Charities.

On January 25, a short Memorial Service was held in the School to pay tribute to Sir Winston Churchill. Later, in March, the Provost and Town Clerk attended Morning Assembly in order to launch Keith's contribution to the Churchill Memorial Appeal. The School Council then organised and carried out the distribution of all material.

On February 12, Senior Pupils enjoyed a most interesting lecture given by Mr Harvey and Mr Cecil on the early television work of John Logie-Baird. This was illustrated by a demonstration of Closed Circuit Television and pupils had the added attraction of seeing themselves on the television screen.

Aberdeen College of Education Drama Group's choice of presentation this year was Ibsen's "Peer Gynt"—a romantic tale based on Norwegian folklore. A party of thirty-six pupils from classes IIIa, IV, V and VI found the play produced on February 26 both original and interesting.

'Tragedy' struck the school on the afternoon of March 2, when a section of the boiler gave in, under the strain of years of faithful service. Emergency repairs were carried out during the night, but these proved to be inadequate and although school continued under Arctic conditions on the following morning, the doors were finally closed at 12.30 and all pupils went home to 'thaw out'. On the next day, temporary heating was installed in certain rooms and all senior pupils went back to work, but the rest of the School had another day's respite until repairs were finally completed and normal working conditions were restored.

Mrs McCaskill officiated at the School Service commemorating Women's World Day of Prayer on March 5. Miss Allan was at the piano and readings were given by Ethel Robb, Coreen Stephen and Lorna Murray.

On Monday, March 8, films on tooth care were shown to mark the beginning of "Happy Smile Month" in Banffshire. Later Mr Happy Smile in person visited Primary Departments, accompanied by a Dentist. The children eagerly participated in competitions organised in connection with this campaign.

Under the Rotary Club's Previews for School Leavers' Scheme, a group of Third Year pupils visited Aberdeen Technical College in March accompanied by members of the Club.

For some months past the Senior Primary School has been heavily engaged in the major project of rehearsing an operetta—"The Enchanted Emerald". By the time this issue is in the hands of its readers, many parents and friends will, we hope, have had the opportunity of enjoying this show.

Miss Pyper, P.E. Mistress and Mlle. Desveaux, French Assistant, were in charge of a party of twenty-six girls, who were lucky enough to obtain seats at the Hockey International, Scotland v. England at Murrayfield, on Saturday, March 27. Although the result was not in Scotland's favour, the excursion to Edinburgh was thoroughly enjoyed by all the girls.

On March 31, the Royal Naval Air Station at Lossiemouth was the destination of a large party of pupils under the watchful eyes of Mr Fowle and Miss Pyper. On behalf of the pupils we would like to accord to all personnel of R.N.A.S. Lossiemouth, grateful thanks for their hospitality and patience during this visit, which is becoming an annual event.

* * * * *

Classes IX and IIX, took part in a project entitled, "From Fleece to Fashion" for the Saltire Society's School Project Committee. Kynoch's Mills were visited on the afternoon of Thursday, February 18, and Laidlaw's Mills on the afternoon of Monday, March 8. Grateful thanks are due to the gentlemen who showed the parties round. Thereafter work on the project proceeded steadily until Mr Cairns of the Geography Department of Aberdeen College of Education came to see it on April 28. Mr Reid, H.M.I., also inspected the Project on Thursday, May 6.

* * * * *

Just before the last deadline for the printers we find ourselves putting the finishing touches to these notes in the elegant and cheerful atmosphere of our new building. The "fitting", which seemed to staff and pupils alike to loom ahead as an enormous obstacle to our progress through the term, went with wonderful smoothness and proved amazingly enjoyable to all who took part. A little healthy exercise in a good cause never did anyone any harm!

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PRIMARY SECTION

SPRING

Spring will be here,
The snow will disappear
Then out will jump the bunny
To see if it is sunny!

—Frank Ross, Pr. IIE.

A WARNING

The river is so important, because if you fall into it, you are sure to drown.

—Teresa Burgess, Pr. IIE.

BABY BUNNY

Baby Bunny's looking grim
They want to put a chain on him.
Now, Quacky-Duck, don't splash on me!
For I am going out to tea.

—Susan Mackie, Pr. IIE.

A WELL

A well is a well,
A river is a river,
If you fall in,
You'll make it bigger!

—Allan Angus, Pr. IIE.

SEASONS

I love the summer,
I love the spring,
And most of all
I love to swing!

—Eleanor Mann, Pr. IIE.

SPRING

Spring will be coming and little Bobby squirrel will waken up from his long winter sleep in a hazel tree.

—Graham Dey, Pr. IIE.

THE CUCKOO

The Cuckoo is a bit of a pest
It lays its eggs in another bird's nest.

—Sandra Donald, Pr. IIIE.

MY BROTHER

I have a little brother
Next year he will be three,
I always try to do what's right
Because he copies me.

—Ian Stalker, Pr. IIIE.

SILLY BILLY

My sister has a dolly
And she calls it Molly.
My name is Billy
And she says I'm silly.
Her dolly has lovely hair
And it is really very fair.

—Mandy McKay, Pr. III.

MY PET DOG

I have a little doggie and its name is Snowflake. It jumps up and runs after me. One day I took it out for a walk. It spied a cat and ran after it; I had to run after my dog; because I had it on its lead.

—Morag Simpson, Pr. III.

MY PET DOG

My pet dog's name is Bob. Bob is very friendly and has two pups. They play at "hide the chocolate" with me.

—James Burgess, Pr. III.

MY DOG

I have a dog—his name is Moss.
He likes to play with his friend Ross,
He plays with a ball,
And rolls in the hall.

—Marion Bisset, Pr. III.

MY UNCLE

My uncle is a farmer. He has got twenty cows, fourteen sheep, two horses, fifteen pigs, sixteen hens and ten ducks. He also has one tractor and a bogie, and also he has another man working with him.

—Billy Gordon, Pr. III.

MY RABBIT

My rabbit is a Dutch one,
It is black and white.
It loves to eat fresh carrots;
So I give him one each night!

—Sandy Donald, Pr. III.

MY SISTER

I have a little sister
Her name is Julie May.
She meets me off the bus each night,
Then we go home to play.

—Brian Fowler, Pr. III.

MY CAT

My cat is fat,
He lies on the mat,
But when I'm not there
He jumps on the chair.

—Janet Elsmore, Pr. III.

AN UNFORTUNATE VISIT

One day, I went to Elgin on the bus, with my mother and my sister. When we arrived in Elgin, we went straight to the Cooper Park, where we hired one of the paddle boats. When we got to the far end of the boating pond, we saw two swans swimming about. After getting off, I walked on for a short bit, then suddenly, I heard a splash and turned round—my sister had fallen into the pond. It was already two o'clock and we still had to go to the shops.

—Andrew Herbertson, Pr. III.

BOBBY

I have a bird—its name is Bobby
Mother wanted to call it Robbie,
When I have my tea each night,
Bobby always wants a bite.

—Michael Forbes, Pr. III.

ME

My name is David Innes,
I live in Fraser Place,
I have ginger coloured hair
And freckles on my face.
I have a younger brother
And his name is Graeme,
His hair is not so rusty—
But his face is just the same!

—David J. Innes, Pr. III.

ROBINS

Robins have red breasts
And little yellow claws,
High up in the trees they rest,
Chirping without pause.
Early in the morning bright,
When I open my front door
On the lawn there I see
Dear little robins four.

—Elizabeth Reid, Pr. IV.

MY CAT

I have a cat.
She is very fat.
She likes to lie on the mat.
She loves to sleep on a bed.
She has a furry head
And is as heavy as lead.
She is very nice
And kills lots of mice.

Margaret Arnaud, Pr. III.

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and its associated company, De Luxe
Sunblinds Ltd., of Metropole Build-
ings, 1 Station Terrace, Cardiff, South
Wales, take this opportunity of
congratulating the Banff County
Council on the erection of the
magnificent new Grammar School
at Keith, knowing it will serve the
community well.*

June 1965.

ARMY LIFE

The Army has modern equipment — for example — the "Centurion" tank and the "Ground-to air" Bloodhound missile.

A private has to be quick to obey his superior officers; he must be a good fighter with his bayonet, and a good sharpshooter. To keep on course, he must be able to find his way by the stars. He is taught to throw hand grenades and his platoon must be able to act as rear-guard, if the occasion so arises.

A private can rise to the rank of Sergeant, or Lieutenant. The highest rank is Field Marshal.

Brien Ross, Pr. IVA.

A PRESENT

Not long ago we started to collect money for a present for Miss Stephen because she was getting married. One afternoon we went into the hall to listen to a record of "Happy Smile". After that Michael Cowie presented a tray to Miss Stephen. Miss Watson said that the other teachers had bought other things to put on the tray like a teapot, a cream jug, a sugar bowl, and a hot water jug. I hope Miss Stephen has a very lovely time. Don't you?

—Morag Morrison, Pr. IVA.

MY DOG

I have a dog called Cindy,
She's good as good can be,
As soon as I get up from bed,
She jumps right up on me.
When I go out to play at night,
My dog runs after me,
And if you just come out to watch,
You'll say, "What fun to see".

—Brian Mair, Pr. IVA.

A VISIT TO A ZOO

I went to a zoo one day to see the animals. The first one we saw was the elephant having a bath. It was squirting water everywhere. Then the bear was rolling about, fighting and jumping on to another one. The zebra was eating with the baby one. The lion roared very loudly because it was hungry. When we went back to the zoo after dinner, there was the zoo keeper feeding the animals. We saw monkeys swinging from tree to tree. We got rides round the zoo on a camel's back.

—Patricia Clark, Pr. IVA.

BOB A JOB WEEK

Bob a Job Week is a very busy week for all Cubs. We go around asking people if they have any jobs. Last year I had all sorts of jobs to do. I had to clean cars, wash windows, chop sticks, and go errands. We sometimes get a shilling and sometimes two shillings. At the end of the week we take our money to the Cub Hall in Fife-Keith where it is counted. Last year the total was more than £5.

—John Smith, Pr. IVA.

DIFFERENCES OF OPINION

Some folk like the Beatles
And some The Rolling Stones
And differences of opinion
Result in broken bones.

John Arnaud, Pr. Va.

MY PET

I have a cat called Whiskers. She is black with a white patch under her chin. It is strange, but she does not like milk. She eats a lot of dog food! Early in the morning my cat comes up on to my bed and wakens me. Then she purrs and walks on my pillow and I know that she wants petting. After that, she goes down to the bottom of my bed and lies down. When I get up at 8 o'clock my cat follows me downstairs so I open the door and let her outside to play. Just before I go to school I let her in to have her breakfast.

—Jennifer Young, Pr. IVA.

MY FAVOURITE PET

I would like a cat as a pet, I would call it Fluffy. It would be a white cat and I would stroke it very gently. It would rub its soft fur against my legs. I'd like to cuddle my cat Fluffy. When I rolled my ball it would run and bring it back to me. At night Fluffy would sleep on my bed and it would purr softly.

—Grace Chalmers, Pr. IVA.

BUNNIES

In a park close by to my house live rabbits quite peacefully; but when the farmers come along, all the bunnies have to run away and scamper into their burrows for safety. Alas, the farmer lifts up his gun and fires. But he misses and the rabbits dart away happily down into their dark holes.

—Stephen Murphy, Pr. IVA.

MY SEA CRUISE

Last year my mother took me on a sea cruise on the Mediterranean Sea. The sea was blue and the sun was shining brightly. She took me to Portugal where bull fights are held. In Lisbon the seashore was covered with black sea-weed at night; but the streets were brightly lit up. On the ship life was very interesting. There were swimming pools, bars, lounges, shops, and dining rooms. When I was on board, I liked the swimming pools best of all but Mother sat on the sun deck.

—Marion McIntyre, Pr. IVA.

MY BOAT

I have a little boat,
I sail it in the sea,
But sometimes it sails away from me
I swim as fast as fast can be,
But it's away far out to sea.

—Francis Henderson, Pr. IVB.

OUR DOG

Tan is the colour of our dog,
He really is a little rogue.
When I come running home at night,
He always greets me with delight.
He chews your shoes,
He trips you up,
But what a darling
Is our little pup.

—John Forsyth, Pr. IVA.

MY PET

I have a pet goldfish called Jim. It lives in a tank. There is a little bridge and some sea plants in the tank. Jim stays in the sittingroom on the sideboard. I feed it every second day with fishfood. When I am out of the room it swims up and eats the food.

—James Christie, Pr. IVB.

FISHING

I love to go fishing,
Upon the River Dee,
But sometimes I'm more daring,
And go fishing in the sea.
My catch is not exciting,
But this doesn't hinder me,
For I will go on fishing,
While there's still the urge in me.

—Michael Cowie, Pr. IVB.

MY TWO PIGEONS

I have two lovely Pigeons. They are called Romeo and Juliet. I keep them in a rabbit hutch. At night they fall asleep outside my window. Then my mother or my father puts them into their hutch. In the morning I get up early and feed them on pigeons beans and water. Then I let them out to fly about.

—Michael Hendry, Pr. IVB.

MY HOLIDAYS

Last year I went to Ayr for my holidays. I stayed in the Green Lodge Hotel which was only a few yards from the sea. Robert Burns, the famous Scottish poet, lived just outside Ayr so I went to see his home. It was a low, white-washed cottage with a thatched roof. The windows had many small panes and could not have been very easy to clean. Following this, I crossed the Auld Brig o' Doon over which Tam o' Shanter, Soutar Johnny's friend, is said to have galloped when the witches were pursuing him. I then saw stone figures of them both. On Tuesday (I arrived at 6 p.m. on Sunday) I visited a castle. The Electric Brae was on the route to it so when we arrived the driver switched off the engine and the bus went backwards up the brae. I visited Prestwick Airport and saw a Dutch aeroplane and two Scandinavian ones. Altogether it was a most enjoyable and interesting holiday.

—Linda Sutherland, Pr. VA.

A MOUSE

I am really very quiet,
And not so hard to please,
I would gladly live on
Wholesome bread and cheese.
Yet I am turned away,
From every other house,
Does no-one ever want to keep
A pretty little mouse?

—Margaret Bonnyman, Pr. IVB.

A FARM ADVENTURE

Last year I was staying at a pal's dad's farm. One night while feeding the pigs, I saw a bat. Then I grabbed a torch and had a look at it. It was frightening to look at in the dark. It flew into a barn where the tractor and trailer were sitting. It fell asleep hanging from a rafter.

—Colin D. Gray, Pr. IVB.

THE WIND

The March wind is wild and rough at play,
He snatched off my hat when I went out to-day,
He slapped my face, pulled my hair
And blew and pounced to give me a scare.
But he couldn't stop me because I am going
To see if the first primrose is showing.

—Murdo MacIver, Pr. VA.

SPRING

Spring is a wonderful season, when the land changes from a wilderness to a wonderland. The snowdrops, daffodils and crocuses peep from the barren soil. The leaves appear on the trees and the sound of birds singing is a joy to listen to.

Spring is the time when the world takes off its white coat and puts on a green dress; the sun appears—happy to be shining down again on a new fresh earth.

The squirrels rush up and down the branches of the trees. The mice wake up from their winter sleep and the bees appear from their hives to get honey from the fresh flowers which every day open their faces to the sunlight.

—Robert Mackie, Pr. VIA.

MONDAY MORNING

Monday morning! What a rush!
Mustn't be late or I'll miss the bus,
"Eat up your breakfast," mum will say,
What a hope! I can't delay.
Round the corner, down the lanes,
I'm training for the Olympic games!
There's the school, am I on time?
Oh! Woe is me! It's long past nine!

—Wilma Reid, Pr. VIB.

MY FAVOURITE PLACE

When summer comes around
There's a place I love to be
It's a little Welsh village
Nestling close beside the sea.
The cottage where we stay
Is painted pink and white
There the Evening-Primrose grows
And poppies gay and bright.
I have many friends there;
We have lots of fun
Playing from early morning
Till the day is done.
Sometimes we sit upon the rocks
Gazing out upon the bay
Watching ships go out to sea
And baby seals at play.
We explore the darkened caves
Of which thrilling tales are told
Of how long ago they sheltered
Many pirates brave and bold.
There is so much to do each day
I'm busy all the time
I do enjoy my holidays
Be the weather wet or fine.

—Barbara Shearer, Pr. VIA

HOLIDAY TIME

Holiday time will soon be here,
And with it, all its joys,
The beaches will be crowded
With lots of girls and boys.
They'll run into the water,
To swim and splash about,
And when they've been in long enough,
Their mothers will call them out.
The time will pass too quickly
The holidays will soon be o'er—
And all the sun-burned girls and boys,
Will go to school once more.

—Andrew Stephen, Pr. VIA

SPRINGTIME

In Springtime all the birds and bees
Fly to the blossoms and through the trees,
The bees rest on the lovely flowers.
And the birds fly through the sweet May bowers.
The sun shines down with warming rays,
Look out! here come the summer days,
Here come the summer days at last,
The cold and dreary winter's past.

—Jacqueline Gray, Pr. VIA

A BIRD

A bird is such a pretty thing,
Its feathers all so neat and trim,
I like to watch its graceful flight:
Up in the sky from morn till night.
It sings its song so sweet and gay,
I often wish that it would stay,
But when the winter days are near,
Alas my bird will disappear.

—David Duncan, Pr. VIB

MY PET BUDGIE

Of all the pets that we have had
Our budgie is the best,
His clownish ways and clever tricks
O'ershadow all the rest.
He can talk most fluently,
And sing and whistle too,
And always will astonish us
By doing something new.

—Wilma Reid, Pr. VIB

MY PET SILKIE BANTAM

My white "Silkie" bantam is a pet which a lady in Garmouth gave me two years ago as a gift when we were seeing her pheasants.

She keeps a lot of them for hatching pheasants' eggs. She rears these pheasants for Baxters of Fochabers to put out on the moors for the game season. These "Silkies" make very good mothers as they have "down" instead of feathers on them, and when rain comes they take their young to shelter.

My pet "Silkie" has a little tuft on its head and an extra claw on its feet. It laid a few eggs itself last year so it hatched some. I like to feed them when I come home from school. Many people ask me what kind of fowl it is as they have never seen one before.

—Elizabeth Thain, Pr. VIB

THE ROAD HOG

It is an old jalopy,
But its good enough for me,
I fill her up with petrol,
And start off full of glee.
She is very temperamental,
When I'm fiddling with the gears,
And when I'm reversing,
Everyone quickly disappears.
Some day I'll get the L plates off,
When I have learned the code,
I only hope when that day comes,
There's no one on the road.

—Patricia Cowie, Pr. VIIA

ROLLER SKATING

Roller skating is great fun,
Other hobbies have I none,
Often I fall with a clatter
But though it hurts, it doesn't matter.
People scatter from my path,
All the old ladies frown with wrath,
When I come round the corner everybody gets a scare,
But when I'm roller skating, I never turn a hair!

"Menace", Pr. VIIA

MY CAT

I have a little pussy cat,
Topsy is her name,
She runs about the garden path,
She's really very tame.
She's little and grey,
And joyful at play;
But woebetide the mouse,
That enters her house.

—Raymond Fraser, Pr. VIIA

K. G. S.

Keith Grammar is a very nice place,
But the teachers inside! it's a downright disgrace,
There are History ones, English ones, Science ones too,
With their hands in their pockets and little to do.
They sit in a chair, they bawl and shout,
Of things they simply know nothing about.
For all they teach us they might as well be,
Playing Davy Crockett in the "Land of the Free".

—Raymond Paterson, Pr. VIIA

T.V. TOPIC

Samantha with a twitch of her nose,
Can turn a cabbage into a rose,
Her mother on the other hand,
Can turn you into an elastic band.

—G. A. Chalmers, Pr. VIIA

BABY

When baby howled, we couldn't bear,
We popped him in the "Frigidaire!"
Engrossed in "Coronation Street"
We quite forgot the little sweet.
It wasn't till the following week
His anxious mother had a peep,
And whispered through her trembling lips,
"Darling, our infant's had his chips!"

—Colin Banks, Pr. VIIA

POPPIES

When poppies dance along the way
The fairy folk come out to play
They watch for every bud to shed
The green cap from its little head
An these they take for hats to wear
Upon their brightly shining hair.

—June Geddes, Pr. VIIIB.

GO-KARTING IN BANFFSHIRE

Go-kart racing has become a very popular sport in the Banff and Moray area. There is a track at Boyndie aerodrome, to which competitors from all over Scotland come to race their karts.

A go-kart consists of three main parts—a chassis, four wheels and an engine. There are rarely severe accidents during races, but sometimes, two go-karts may be involved in a slight collision.

—Alan Hendry, Pr. VIIIB.

MR HAPPY SMILE

Mr "Happy Smile" is a dentist who checks all our teeth and fills in all the bad bits. If you don't go to the dentist's, all your teeth will become bad. I am sure you wouldn't want that to happen!

—Shona Banks, Pr. IIS.

MY BUNNY

I have a little bunny,
He is round and rather funny,
I made a very special rule
To feed him before I go to school.

—Kathleen Porteous, Pr. IIS.

MY LITTLE DOG

I have a little dog; Cherry is her name. When I come home from school, she is always waiting at the door for me.

—Brian Bonnyman, Pr. IIS.

MR HAPPY SMILE

One day, Mr "Happy Smile" came to school. He had a big smiling face and lovely, white sparkling teeth. Then the dentist checked our teeth, because we must all have strong white teeth, like Mr "Happy Smile".

—Patricia Mair, Karen Robertson, Stuart McLaren, Pr. IIS.

SECONDARY SECTION

"EDUCATION IN KEITH, 1647-1965"

With our recent move to new quarters, it is indeed appropriate that, in this momentous year in the history of education in our parish, we should review the milestones in the evolution of our schools as we know them today.

In 1563 and again in 1577, the Committee of the General Assembly of the Church of Scotland, was specially commissioned to look into the question of schools in Banffshire and the Northern Counties of Scotland. And on December 10, 1616, the Privy Council of Scotland ordained that an "English" School be set up by Heritors in every Parish; yet only in 1631, is there evidence of a schoolmaster at Keith; a schoolmaster, incidentally, who graduated from Kings' College, Aberdeen.

It was on October 17, 1647, that Alexander Ogilvie, Writer to the Signet, gave the Mortified Lands at Edindaich or Auchindecht for the purpose of building a school. This school, not unnaturally called the Mortifier's School, had not very high architectural pretensions—the upper storey being the master's living quarters and the lower storey the classrooms: the dimensions were 30 feet long, 12 feet high and 16 feet broad. The Ministers and Elders of the Parish were the trustees: Ogilvie was the heritor and maintained the Schoolmaster at a salary of 300 merks.

The Laird of Braco, in 1687, raised "a process as titular of teinds, for abstracted teinds" against the then schoolmaster. The Laird obtained a Decree before the Commissary of Moray and got the lands adjudged to him for these teinds. In consequence of the Adjudication, the Lairds of Braco gained possession of the Mortified Lands, paying £68 Scotch annually to the Schoolmaster.

In 1747, however, the Schoolmaster appointed had a right to the Mortified Lands at Edindaich. He contested the ruling in favour of the Laird of Braco, now Lord Braco; for ten or thirteen years (here historians disagree), Thomson, the headmaster, fought at the Court of Session until his funds were exhausted, no support being given by the Kirk Session, the Presbytery, or from the public funds of the Church. A compromise was finally arrived at, by which Lord Braco paid the Master's salary but kept the lands. This agreement was ratified by the Presbytery of Strathgogie and by the Synod of Moray.

This school, although small, fostered a large number of famous scholars, including James Ferguson or "Ferguson the Astronomer" as he is better known.

By 1801, the population of the parish was already 3,284, and although the Mortifier's School had existed for over 170 years, it was now proving to be grossly inadequate and, besides, the building was becoming unsafe. The situation was slightly improved when in 1819, the upper flat of the Jail in Reidhaven Square was converted into class rooms.

Although this School was small and equipment poor, good and creditable results were obtained by John Low and his assistant, James Smith, a native of Old Deer. On his death, Low, "upright, modest, benevolent and pious", was succeeded by Smith and the new assistant was Alexander Riach, teacher of Latin and Maths, who proved himself unpopular, because of his habit of "keepin' in" on Saturdays.

The most important date in education to date was 1833, for in this year, the New Parish School was built—the first school for which the Heritors had made themselves directly responsible. Originally, the school consisted of two big classrooms—now Rooms 1, 2 and 3. This school could accommodate 260 scholars because, by now, the population had risen to 4,464.

The facilities were moderate and the headmaster, Mr Smith, was a strict disciplinarian, but by that and through the diligence and application of his capable colleagues, he obtained results. As the school became more famous, better masters were found; the school's fame spread; its name was revered.

At about 1840, there were fifteen Adventure and other schools in the parish. By 1872 all had disappeared except for the Parish School and the Free Church School, which was set up after the Disruption in the Church of Scotland in 1843. There was also Green's School, built with a legacy left by Robert Green, banker and solicitor, and supplemented by Public Subscription. For a time, there was also a Ladies' School, run by a Miss Watson, niece to James Ferguson, but this establishment was discontinued in 1896. There was also a Roman Catholic School.

The Green School and the Roman Catholic School were taken over by the first School Board, and with the Parish School, formed Keith Combined Public School. For a long time, children continued to be educated in the Free Church School and when it and the other schools combined, they became known as the Junior School; the Parish School became the Senior.

To comply with the requirements of the Scottish Education Department, at the Parish School, great alterations took place for a wing was added as was another storey. £800 was spent on the Junior Department and the alterations of 1890 and 1893 cost £4,450.

In 1908, the School could boast a spacious and elegant Central Hall, a Reclor's Room, a Board Room, a large Science Laboratory, an Art Room, a Cookery Room, a Manual Instruction Room, fourteen ordinary Classrooms and Cloakrooms.

The same rooms now remain, but outbuildings for Technical, Music and Commercial Subjects have been constructed. Yet another outbuilding has been constructed to replace the Tower which has been judged unfit for occupation. This noble aim has not been totally successful, on account of ever growing numbers of pupils and the alarming shortage of classroom space.

But like everything else, Education must move with the times; so, an elegantly spacious new building, costing £275,000, has just been completed. The importance of this move will soon be seen—Keith will become a more important educational centre, for with the closure of many of the Junior Secondary Schools in the county, pupils will now be obliged to attend Keith New Grammar School for their education.

The luxurious surroundings and fittings of the School in 1965 present a sharp contrast indeed with that meagre construction at Edindaich in 1647.

G. Mutch, VI.

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A GAME O' FITBA

There wis us, twintie-two,
 Stanin' shiverin' oor faces blue,
 The whustle wis blawn, the ba' wis kicked,
 An' jings! Ye should 'sa' seen that sicht.
 We couldna rin, oor legs wis cauld,
 An' a' thon captain did wis bawl,
 He shouted at aye, an' syne anither,
 An' put us aff it a' thegither.
 The win' wis blawin' the sna' wis fa'in',
 Some o' us niver kent if we wis comin' or ga'in'.
 Syne I got the ba' and gave it a skelp,
 An' some lad lit oot a yelp.
 To see if he wis hurt, I ran ower,
 Bit a' I got wis a nasty glow'r.
 Then, lo and behold, the whustle did bla',
 That wis the signal to end that half.
 The second half wis ev'n worse,
 We wis a' rinnin' lik' an auld cairt horse,
 To mak' things worse, the ref's watch stoppit,
 And we had to wait till he got it sortit,
 "That ref", says I to Rob,
 "That watch niver cost 'im ten bob."
 At the final whustle we wis thoroughly scunner't
 An' we wis wishin' we hidna begun it.

—James Ross, IIA

DO UT DES

Too old you've grown, they say, to be
 Of use to us today.
 To fine new buildings in Banff Road
 We're sent — so let's be gay!
 But what of you, your strong, stone walls,
 Your tower and twisting stair?
 Are you to be forgotten, left,
 Your rooms all stripped and bare?
 Will we forget you in our joy,
 When through new buildings fine
 Our steps are heard? Or will a thought
 Be spared for "Days lang syne?"
 Your rooms may be too small by far,
 Your corridors too dark;
 But for a century you've stood,
 —and bear o't many a mark!
 They've tried to add bits here and there
 To hold a greater number,
 But now you have been pensioned off—
 Just like a load of lumber.
 But though we're leaving you, of our
 Tradition you're a part.
 The spirit of our school lives on,
 In every pupil's heart.

—Janet Winchester, IV.

FAUX PAS

A First Year class were given the following passage to translate:—
 "La vieille veuve montre le chapeau à l'homme qui entre par la porte.
 'C'est chic?' demand-elle.
 'Si c'est bon marché, oui, c'est chic,' dit-il.
 'Et la couleur?' demand-elle.
 'Moi, je préfère le turquoise', fait-il."
 One unfortunate pupil produced the following translation:—
 "The old calf climbs up the castle towards the man who is entering
 the harbour. 'Is it a hen', she asks.
 'If it walks well, it's a hen,' he says.
 'And the colour?' she asks.
 'I myself prefer turkeys,' he says."

—John F. McKay, IIIA.

THE SCHOLARS' FAREWELL TO THE OLD SCHOOL

(Tune:—"Castles in the Air")

We come frae Maggieknochater
 And doon frae Mulben toon,
 Frae Fiddochside and Deveronside
 And whar Isla wimples doon,
 Frae Deskford and frae Newmill tae,
 And frae Drummair sac brow,
 We're wishin' ye a fond fareweel
 Afore we gang awa.
 An' may yer days be fu' o' peace,
 Yer wa's be left tae stan',
 To hoose some other worthy cause
 For good upon the lan',
 Noo fare-ye-weel oor guid auld frien',
 Oor Alma Mater tae,
 Lang in oor lives ye've played ye're part,
 We're laith frae ye tae gae.

—Lorraine Allan, IIIA.

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ROOM THIRTEEN IN RETROSPECT

The shades of night were falling fast,
As through Room Thirteen echoes passed,
A voice from last year, firm and cold,
"Point to the angle in the way you've been told."

Deserted now but echoing still
Although they've moved the school uphill,
"Well, if you can't do that at this time of day
There's not much hope for you," she'd say.

Though harsh the words may sound to you,
And hard they oft did sound, it's true,
Yet blessings on the tyrant sweet
That often said, "Get on your feet!"

For she may rage and carp and scold
But underneath's a heart of gold.
Well if not gold, at least of copper
Long life to her—let nothing stop 'er!

—Affectionately from "One of the Hopeless", IIIA.

'LIL'S LEAFLET'

Weel, quines, fit a rare week we're gain' tae hae o' it this week!
Tillyshougle's fair gain' tae be caterin' for a'boddy; so I'll nae haug ye
ony langer wi' ma gassin' but I'll jist get richt doon tae the subjects
in han'.

Noo, on Saterdag, that rattlin' band, "The Tackety-Beats" will be
playin' at "The Twa Bludeshot Een"; so ye'd a' better be practisin' the
ten keep-fit exercisees Mrs McSpindley demonstrated at the W.R.I. last
week — so's we can a' be in top form.

Speakin' o' the W.R.I., I maun min' 'n tell ye aboot the gran' line-up
next Wednesday. Tae begin wi', Mrs Flannel, frae Gutterybrae, is gain'
tae show us a' fou tae mak' a cocktail dress for the ower sixty-inch-hip
wummin, and Mrs McSpindley, as well as showin' us some mair gran'
slimmin' exercisees will act as model. Noo winna that be rare, quines?
Then Bessy will be showin' us fou she made a fine Spring hat oot o' the
feathers pluckit frae the suld fite hen she gave Joe tae his denner last
Friday.

The total takin's frae last Thursday's Kirk Sale o' Wark wis £64:1:5½
'n a Pakistanie bawbee. The meenister wis praisin' us wifies somethin'
rare, quines, 'n sayin' that it wid buy a fine hau' o' woollie socks for the
fowkies in Bagdad. (Onywey, I think that's fit he said).

Weel deen, Maggie, in finally cornerin' that fine, strappin' fee'd loon,
Jock. The W.R.I. will a' be at the kirk tae see ye merrit, 'n afterwards
we'll gang tae yer new hoose 'n sing "The Muckin' o' Geordie's Byre"
so's ye'll feel at hame richt frae the start.

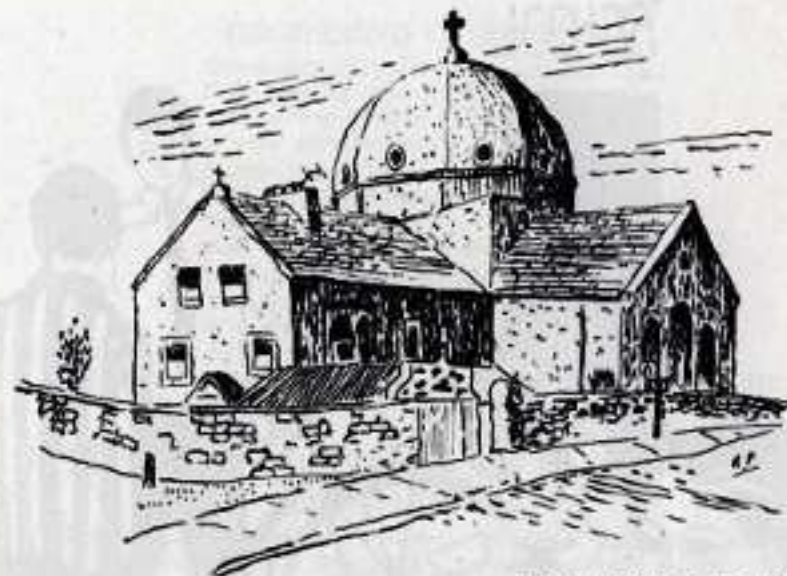
Weel, quines, that's jist aboot it for anither week I'll see ye a' on
Wednesday at the W.R.I.

Aye Yours,

Lil.

P.S. Jessie and Polly—I'll be roon for ma "fly" on Tuesday as usual.

—Lorraine Allan, IIIA.



Robert Petrie, Class IIN.

A VISIT TO EDINBURGH ZOO

About two years ago my family and I went to Port Seton for a
holiday. Port Seton is about eight miles from Edinburgh Zoo. One fine
day we decided to go to Edinburgh Zoo. When we first went
in, we saw the seals and sea-lions, who were being fed with
fish. Next we saw the giraffes, the zebras and the penguins. We went
into the monkey house after, and saw many different kinds of monkeys.
Then we went and had lunch in the restaurant which is situated in the
zoo grounds. After lunch we saw the flamingoes in their pool. Next I saw
the kangaroos and wallabies who were very sweet. We stopped for a
while then and had a rest because it was getting too hot. We had an
ice-cream and continued our tour to see the lions and tigers. I then saw
the polar bears in their pool where many people were taking photographs
of them. Also I saw the elephants. There were three of them, two big ones
and a little one. People were throwing peanuts to them, and if the pea-
nuts d'd not reach them, the little one would blow them back so that
the crowd could throw them back. Then we saw the bison, the camels
and the ostriches.

After we had seen all the animals, we decided to go to the aquarium
and see a' the different kinds of fish. I saw eels, salamanders and turtles,
and many different kinds of fish like rainbow fish, angel fish, skate and
dogfish. As you went into the aquarium there was a large kind of pool,
where there were many goldfish.

After we had seen all the fish, we went into the reptile house, and saw
some small alligators and crocodiles being fed. I also saw some snakes.
Before we left, my sister and I had our photographs taken in front of a
cheetah called Scrap. Altogether I thoroughly enjoyed myself at the Zoo.

—Maureen Stephen, IIB.



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BEGINNING OF SPRING

The pretty little flowers,
Now peeping through the snow,
Tell us that gloomy Winter
Is very soon to go.
Pretty little flowers
Of better days before,
Tell us of summer,
And Autumn with its store.
May this Summer we are entering,
The brightest be of all.
With health and strength abounding
And blessings great and small.

—Carol Murray and Patricia Buchan, IIE.

2,000 YEARS OF EDUCATION OR THE HISTORY OF K.G.S., PART I

Keith, we are told has had a school for only a short time (a century or two). I, however, am convinced that the children of this district have been educated for much longer than this; indeed, I am prepared to say that it started in Roman times. Here is a description of the Roman K.G.S.

Historians tell us that a certain site near Keith was a Roman camp, which was used for a short time only. This, of course is utter nonsense. It was in fact, a school, built by Marcus Bossus. The "praetorium" was, in fact, the rector's study, the "officers' quarters" were the staff rooms, and the "soldiers' quarters" were the classrooms. Before we condemn the historians, however, it must be remembered that the only distinguishing mark between an ordinary Roman camp and this school is a chimney in the roof of the staff room, built to allow the smoke from the teachers' cigarettes to escape.

K.G.S. today is similar to Roman K.G.S. in many ways. For instance, there is still that wish among the teachers to "keep up with the Joneses". Today, the status symbol is the car. At that time, it was the toga. No self-respecting dominus would have anything but the best from the Roman equivalent of McHardy's. And you can imagine the envy felt by his fellow-masters when a certain young gentleman came to school in the very latest "shocking pink" toga!

The pupils were much the same as their modern counterparts. The boys did little besides fight, although the casualty rate appears to have been higher at that time. Girls, of course, attended the school (do not believe everything you read in history books). Their main pastime was expressing disgust at the boys' fighting while secretly enjoying the spectacle.

The subjects taught were the science of numbers, which, as nowadays, nobody could understand; Latin, stonework for the boys and skinwork for the girls. Science in a primitive form was later added; this, however, proved fatal. One scientific genius was on the point of inventing gunpowder when his friend happened to strike two pieces of flint together.

The moral of the story: All good things come to an end.

—John F. McKay, IIA.

TIME TO BE FILLED

Well, I had made a decision; there was no turning back now. My heart was pounding painfully as I reached the inevitable door. After slowly dragging myself up what seemed an endless flight of stairs, I reached yet another closed door. With a trembling hand, I turned the knob and the door swung quietly open, revealing six fellow victims. All eyes turned upon me: "Here is another poor wretch", they seemed to say.

On surveying the room I noted the cunning of our captors. Hm! very clever: everything was designed to give one a false sense of security, with the aim of creating a relaxed atmosphere—comfortable chairs; a table strewn with various magazines, which were intended to distract the victim from constantly thinking of his fate. Perhaps some weak-minded victims are taken in by all this, but these were not to be found in the present company. Magazine pages were flicked over nervously. Plainly the readers were not interested in the contents, but it gave their twitching, trembling limbs something to do. Eyes darted from one corner of the room to the other and if by chance, two pairs met, a quick, nervous smile would be exchanged.

There was some consolation in the knowledge that I was not alone in my plight. Yet, since, homo-sapiens is an egotistical species to a great extent, my thoughts did not linger on the fate of the other victims for long, without my being constantly reminded of my own. Apart from the humming of the fan on the wall and a few nervous coughs, there was complete silence—not a soothing pleasant silence, but one of unvoiced fears and tensions. From time to time a girl in a white coat entered and beckoned to a particular victim, who was then led away.

Realising that my turn would not be for some time, I left my seat and went over to the solitary window. How remote and indifferent the outside world seemed—with people hurrying about like an army of ants, engrossed in their own affairs and completely unaware of the drama taking place in their midst.

Suddenly a high-pitched whine filled the air, followed a second later by a child's scream. The reaction was immediate. It was as if each of the victims in the room had received an electric shock—one could almost see the current passing from one body to the next. A small child turned a tearful, bewildered face to his mother, involuntarily tightening his grip on her skirt. It was strange that one so young could sense the fate which awaited us all.

Finally and inevitably, it came to my turn. "Well, here goes," I thought, "chin up, do not show yourself a coward in front of the others." I was led to the . . . torture chamber (for want of a better expression). My executioner greeted me with his usual cheerful smile and the words: "Oh, hallo Kathleen. Just a filling for you today, isn't it?"

—Kathleen McCurrach, VI.

WEATHER FORECAST FOR THE NORTH-EAST

It's nae guld kennin' fit tae sae about the wither the morn for wie're gan tae hae about a' thing. There's mair than likely gan tae be a drappy rain — in fact fowk b'idin' on the tap o' a hill could easy get a shooer or twa o' sna'. The sun might look oot about denner-time but we'll jist hae tae wait an' see. Afore nicht the temperature 'ill drap tae—tae—well ony wie, it'll be rael cal'; an' if ye're gan oot yee'd better pit on a thick kin' o' coat. That's a' for jist noo, bit I'll be tellin' ye mair 'ere lang.

—Frances Gordon, IV.

A RECIPE FOR KEITH

Ingredients:

2 tons boredom,
15 cwt's freaks,
1 oz. talent,
1 st. too much bingo,
6 lbs. too much school,
4 ozs. entertainment,
A pinch of snobs.

Method:

Mix well with grown-ups and concrete
and serve up in Banffshire.

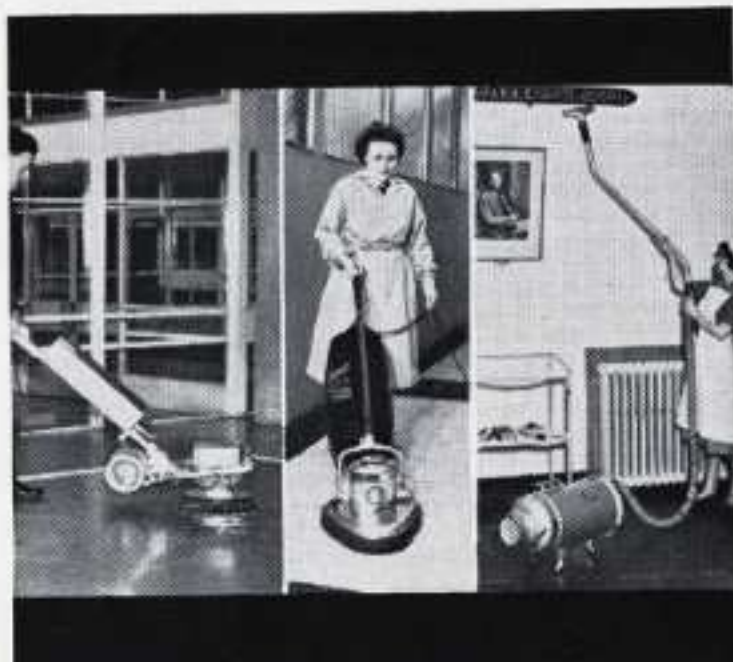
This recipe, after being left in the lovely climate of North-East Scotland, will right away give a dump.

—Three Teenagers from IIIH.

AFTER TAM GOT HAME

And when he reached his ain hoose door,
Still roon about the storm did roar.
Poor Tam to walk was scarcely able
As he led Maggie to her stable.
An' tail-less Maggie, tired was she,
Excitement glistened in her e'e.
Her back and flanks were dreepin' weat
Wi' rain an' dubs an' bluid and sweat.
Into the hoose syne Tam did gang
To tell his wife his story lang,
But she just said, 'Ye drunken gype!
And gied him cal' kale an' his pipe.
To sober him an' mak him learn
That too much whisky does ye harm.
'Oh Tam, oh Tam, thou makst me mad
An' I am feeling afa sad
To see my man in sic a state
When comin' hame to see his Kate."
Tam telt o' bagpipes, warlocks, witches,
Murdered bairns an' thievin' wretches,
He said nae word o' short-sarked Nannie.
He hid mair sense, the sleekit mannie;
But spak o' coffins in the mirk
That steed in Alloway's auld haunted kirk.
An' Tam was sic a woefu' chap:
He said he'd never touch a drap,
If whisky made him see that sicht,
He promised to come in while licht
An' ne'er again to be sae late
Hame to his lonely sonsie Kate.
An' when she saw that tail-less mare
Kate said, "Puir Tam, I've nae been fair,
A weeda woman I would be
Gin yon foul tribe had gotten thee.
A better wife I'll be the morn
Gin ye forsake John Barleycorn."

—Margaret Christie, IVA.



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MESSAGE FROM COL. T. R. GORDON-DUFF, M.C.

"The happiest days of my life were those spent at school" are words of a statement coined either by someone with his tongue in his cheek, or by someone who did not wish to think over much for himself. Our years spent at school are those in which our characters are being formed, and from that point of view are very important to us. How this is carried out depends on many factors amongst which are our home or family life, our teachers and headmaster, and our school buildings, old and new.

Education in Scotland has for centuries been of a very high standard and the envy of many countries, and from that point of

view there is a certain tradition behind it. Tradition is sometimes sneered at by those who have not experienced it, and it is a difficult thing to define. It may be said to stem largely from old customs and ways and buildings, but is something that nevertheless can be continued from place to place, and can be exported by those who understand it to the benefit of others. The schooling at Keith has long been of a high standard with a tradition of sending out pupils who are capable and willing to take their place in this world as useful citizens.

I am confident that, in this new school with its modern classrooms, the education of the pupils of Keith and the surrounding area will benefit and prosper, and that the tradition of sending out boys and girls well educated and of well formed character will long continue.

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Description of the Building

The new building, which has been designed to accommodate a secondary roll of 600 pupils, at a cost of approximately £275,000, occupies an extension to the existing Senior Primary School site now covering a total area of some fifteen acres.

The school has been designed so as to provide a main two storey section facing the south, in which most of the ordinary classrooms, library and administration offices are situated, and three wings projecting to the rear.

Three Homecraft rooms with housewifery flat and five Science rooms are located on the ground and first floors respectively of the west wing, and Commercial and Geography rooms and Language laboratory in the east wing.

The Assembly Hall, including the balcony, has seating accommodation for six hundred, and forms a link between the main building and the north wing, which provides accommodation for Technical Subjects in three rooms on the ground floor, and Art and Music in four rooms on the first floor. Adjoining this wing are two fully equipped identical gymnasia, each with changing room and showers suitable for either sex.

The stage in the Assembly Hall has lighting equipment and curtains adequate for the normal type of school dramatic production, and a projection room has been provided behind the balcony suitably designed to take modern projection equipment.

The building is heated by an oil-fired hot water circulation system supplied by three boilers, only two of which need be in operation at any given time, leaving the third free for maintenance or repair.

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Wireless and electric clock points are provided in all main classrooms and the Firemaster's requirements in regard to provision of appliances and alarms have been fully met.

The building is traditionally built in brick with cavity walls, roughcast on window elevations, and with Fyfestone on the gables. Some areas of natural sandstone and green Westmorland slate slabs have been introduced as decorative wall treatments around the main entrance doorway, and Western Red Cedar linings form decorative panels between ground and first floor windows. The main wings are roofed with green Westmorland slate, the gymnasium and Assembly Hall with sheet copper, and all other flat roofed areas over corridors, etc., with three layer bituminous roofing felt.

A wide variety of decorative hardwoods has been used for the finishes of doors, panelling, fitments and the floors of the main classrooms, Assembly Hall, Library and Gymnasium. Vinyl sheeting in a variety of colours and designs has been used to floor corridors, staircases, technical rooms and cloakrooms, while terrazzo has been adopted as the floor finish for toilets and showers.

The internal gable walls of the two Gymnasiums have been left in red facing brick and the roof trusses, as in the Assembly Hall, have been left exposed as part of the design.

The playing fields provide facilities for football, hockey and other games with an all weather hard playing area adjacent, for netball, etc., and all access roads and paths have been laid out in tarmacadam.

A scheme of tree planting at suitable points throughout the area will provide a certain degree of shelter and screening value from the main road as well as to landscape the school generally.

It is probable that further extensions will require to be made to this school and the existing site area will still permit a certain amount of extension. The new buildings can be extended in one or two ways depending on future requirements.

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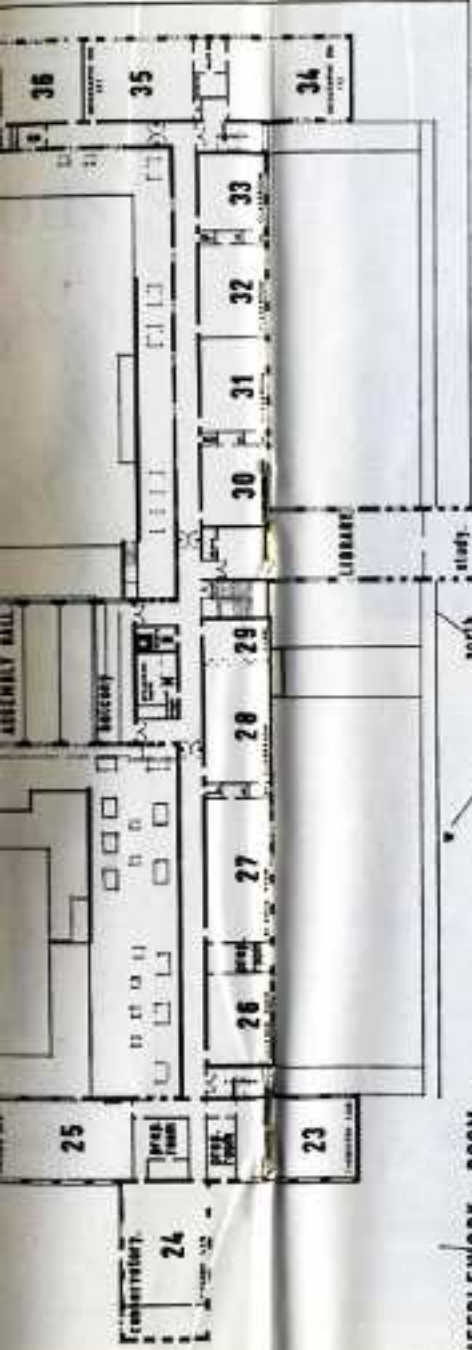
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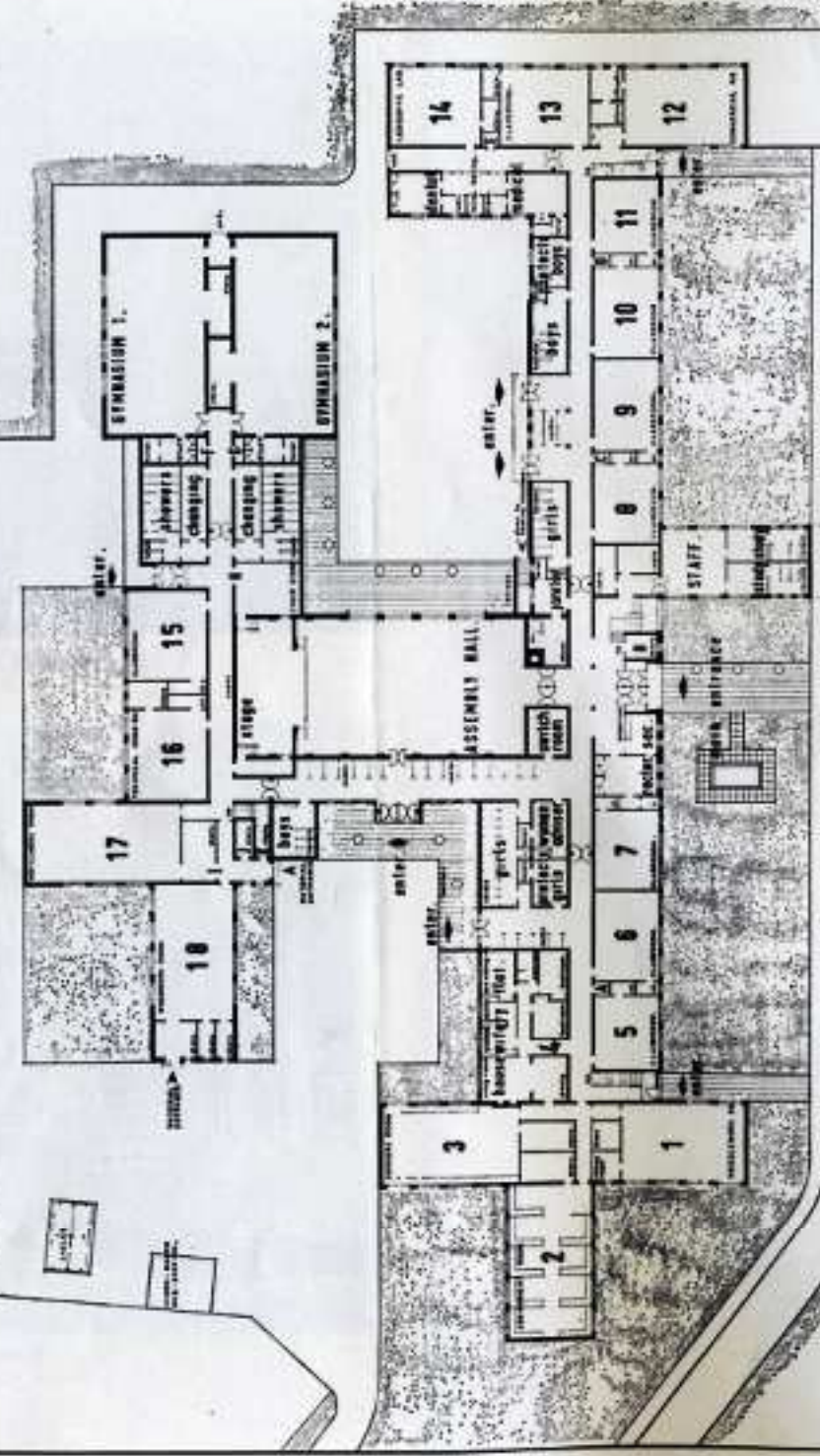
FIRST FLOOR PLAN

- 1 NEEDLEWORK ROOM.
- 2 ASSIGNMENT ROOM.
- 3 COOKERY ROOM.
- 4 HOUSEWIFERY FLAT.
- 12 COMMERCIAL ROOM.
- 14 LANGUAGE LAB.
- 16 TECHNICAL DWG. RM.
- 17 METALWORK ROOM.
- 18 WOODWORK ROOM.

KEITH GRAMMAR SCHOOL.

playing field

hard play area



SECOND FLOOR PLAN

car park.

County Architects Department.
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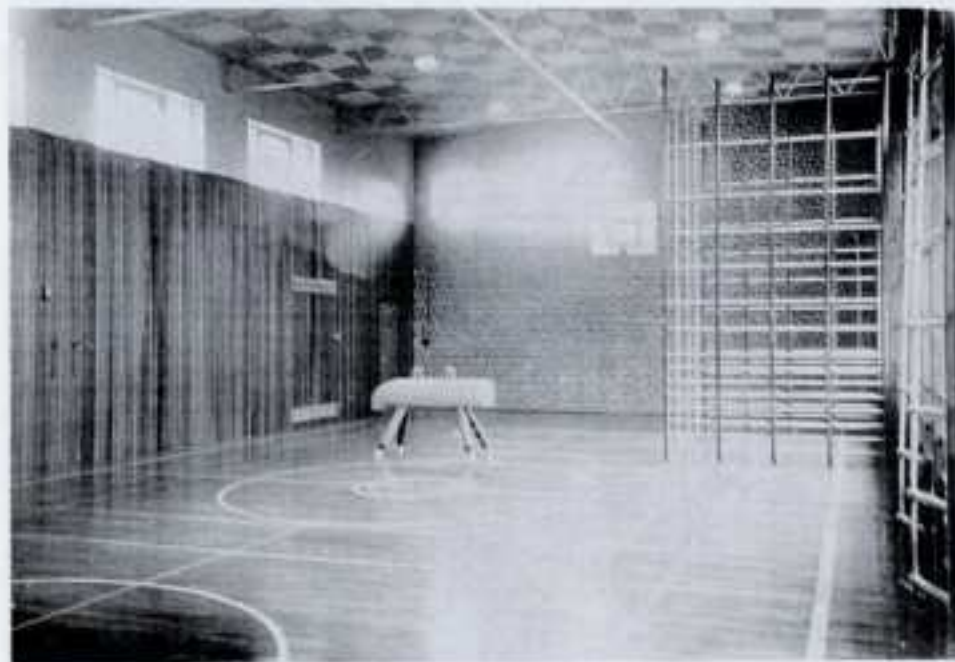
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MY VISIT TO CULLODEN

One fine day, last summer, my mother suggested we go for a run in the car. Finally, we made up our minds to go to Inverness; but, on our way there, we stopped at the place not far from Inverness where the battle of Culloden took place. On the field a monument is erected to commemorate the event. Nearby is a small thatched cottage which has been well kept and preserved to the present day. Entering a very low doorway we made our way inside the small dark house which had only one room. The beams could be seen and the stone walls were bare. In glass cases were daggers, swords and other dangerous looking weapons. On the walls hung shields and maps showing where the battle took place, and the location of surrounding houses which are now ruins. Not far from this quaint looking cottage, the graves of men who fought in the battle can be seen. We were very glad we stopped there, as we found it all very interesting.

—Wilma Smith, IIB.



Lorna Mitchell, Class IV.

BRIEF VERDICT

Hearts two,
Rangers one,
The match was good,
But the wrong team won.

—Gordon Kellas, IT.

THE FAITHFUL FIGHTER

He foht for Charlie an' his clan,
He march'd ahin sae great a man,
The English then stole a' his lan',
Because he foht for Charlie.
The English plundered far an' near
They kill't a hunner men an' mair,
The weemin's hearts were made sae sair,
Because they'd foht for Charlie.
Now this young man became the chief,
Revenge was his an' clan's belief
Because the English caus'd sic grief,
As they had foht for Charlie.
He celebrated this each year,
Revenge he said w's comin' near,
An' then the English him did fear,
As he still fechts for Charlie.
For him himsel a name he made,
With honour in his coffin laid,
His enemies no longer stayed
As he had foht for Charlie.

—James Morrison, IIB.

OLD TO NEW

Up to the new school soon we will go,
Excitement is growing at the Grammar you know,
Everything so new and shiny to see,
What a pleasure it will be.
Which way for English? Which way for Maths?
In the corridors we will meet and pass,
But work we must and do as we are told.
And in a short time the new will be old.

—June Robb, IN.

THE FIRST FLOWER OF SPRING

Sweet and clear the robin sings
His cheerful songs of praise,
In the garden, bleak and bare
Through winter's icy days.
Softly falls the drifting snow,
The ponds and ditches freeze,
Woodland creatures hide away,
Among the silent trees.
Storms may blow, but warm and safe,
In spite of winter's power,
Quietly waits beneath the earth,
A tiny yellow flower.
From the garden comes a shout,
When chilly days are past—
"Look, a crocus, bright as gold,
And Spring has come at last".

—Anne Gordon, IB.

MY SIX MILE HIKE

For my First Class Badge in the Guides I had to do a six mile hike which I undertook during my summer holidays in Wales. It was a lovely morning in August when I set off from Bangor to Llanfairpwllgwyngyllgogerychwyrndrolrwl-llantysiliogogoch!

When I rejoined the road after walking through the mile long Menai Woods I came to the Menai Suspension Bridge which spans the Menai Straits. This bridge was built by Thomas Telford in the years 1819 to 1826. The total length is 1,000 feet, with a central span of 579 feet. The bridge was reconstructed in the years 1938 to 1940 by Sir A. Gibb. Across the bridge is a lane which leads over a causeway to the tiny island Church of Llandysilio. It was supposed to be the home of the hermit-saint Tysilio. It was built in 630 A.D. and after being burned down was reconstructed in the fourteenth century. The Church holds about sixty people. From there I went to the Marquis of Anglesey's Column. It was built in 1816 and the Marquis was second in command at Waterloo. This was a very interesting walk and the scenery was beautiful.

—Linda MacLennan, IB.

MY OLD MAN

My old man's a fairmer; he really cannot loose,
He's got three hundred acres, jist fu' o' bulls an' coos,
For he's a man o' great ideas, in fact he's no' a fool,
The only thing he cannae dae is sit doon an' milk the bull!
My old man's a fairmer, he really gars ye work,
He keeps the men a sweatin' till they hiv tae wring their shirt,
An' when it comes to tattie hairst, an' I'm ca'd oot tae pick,
I'd rather gang richt doon aloo, an' shovel for Aul' Nick!

—"Puir Loon", IIT.

BOOK REVIEW

An examination of some of the books thrust upon us by our teachers who are under the delusion that with them they can develop us from snivelling half-wits into budding geniuses.

"SILAS MARNER"—by GEORGE ELIOT (HE'S A SHE).

Such a sweet story, we just couldn't put the book down (by order of our teacher). This Miss Eliot shows great promise, and, if she takes our advice, she will continue writing, and who knows? one day she may even write a good story.

"A NEW GEOMETRY FOR SCHOOLS".

Tailor-made for the common mortal who wishes to reduce himself to a gibbering lunatic after twenty minutes of trying to solve a deduction from this book.

"A FIRST COURSE IN ALGEBRA".

In this book, which can prove anything equal to anything else, many problems are given which give a great deal of information and then ask some question which seems to have little to do with the information given, e.g. If train A, travelling Rx over (c+d) (c-d) m.p.h. meets train B, travelling at 4Rd 16 m.p.h. slower than train A, has the guard false teeth?

—John Clarke, IIA.

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OUR NEW SCHOOL

Our grand new school is almost complete,
At the start of new term we're in for a treat,
The classrooms are all very airy and bright,
All with huge windows to let in the light,
We'll have a nice cloakroom. Wont it be rare,
Not squeezed in a corner beneath the stair?
A cubicle each when we are doing our cooking,
No chance of a chat when the teachers not looking.
But joking apart, we are all quite thrilled,
To see one of Keith's ambitions fulfilled.

—Eileen Duncan, IIB.

THE MODERN FAIRMERS LOT

The modern fairmer's lot is an easy one besides that o' his forfalthers,
New ways an' new machinery hiv' fairly revolutionised the industry.

In auld times he till't the guid earth wi' teams o' oxen or horses
wanderin' on ahin' them till he wis sare wearied. Noo he mounts the iron
horse an' ca's on e'en aifter dark, for the machine has lights, an' further-
more it disna' tire.

The tatties an' neeps are plantit wi' precision machines which cuts
doon his labour considerably. The hay is hardly touched bi han' bein'
turned an' wuffed an' baled bi machines. Fan hairst comes roon he can
get a combine harvester tae gobble up the grain, cuttin' an' thrashin' in
the ae operation. His peer ancestor had months o' toil an' backbrakin'
work afor' he got his craps gaethered.

A mechanical graip teems the cattle court while th' fairmer wirks
the han'les while anither tool spreads the dung on the paws. In winter
the maist modern o' fairmers hardly need tae maet their nowt. They
help themselves fae a self-feed silage pit.

For a' thae modern labour savin' tools, I hae my doots if the modern
fairmer is ony happier than the agriculturist o' the past.

—Andrew Milne, IIB.

SCHOOL

The school's a place where children go,
To learn the things they ought to know,
Five days out of seven they're there,
Doing lessons in despair.

Some are clever, some are not,
But they're usually quite a happy lot,
And often the things which some of them say,
Makes the teacher give a sigh of dismay,
If they misbehave they know what they'll get,
Because the teacher doesn't have a pet,
But, if sometimes they are very bad,
They get lines to write which makes them sad.
All the same, the school's quite nice,
But sometimes it can be like a house of ice,
For example, when the heaters go off,
And everybody starts to get a cough.

—Kathleen Green, IB.

TO THE HAIRY HAGGI (STONES)

Fair fa your hairy-fringed face,
Great chieftains o' the R 'n B race!
Aboon them a' ye take your place
Beatles, Kinks or ony mair:
Weel are ye wordy o' a grace
As lang's thy hair.

Noo Mick he gies us a' a thrill,
Wi' love for him oor hearts we fill
He'll be oor best lo'ed darlin' till
The end of time:

An he will ever use his skill
Tae mak' a dime.

O, Brian is a glorious sight,
His hair is always shinin' bright.
An' untae us he's like a light,
Bonnie an' braw:
He'd lighten up the darkest night.
Wi' beat sae raw.

Oor Keith he answers women's prayer
Wi' his lang, black 'n shiny hair,
Tae get it cut will be sae sair
Wi' murderous shears,
For he has lavished a' his care
On it for years.

Big Bill he disna' hae tae strive
Tae keep him, bairn 'n wife alive,
'Cos pounding beat he sure can drive
Fae his guitar:
An' fae the fans he his tae dive
An' rin afar.

Charlie-boy dis not play trash
But on his drums he likes tae bash;
His claes cost him a lot o' cash
He's aye sae smairt:
Unlike the rest he's never rash,
He's quait at hairt.

Ye loons wha mak the beat your care
An dish it out as bill o' fare,
Mods and Rockers think you're rare.
Ye shak their bones:
Ye are the gods o' a' their prayers—
THE ROLLING STONES.

—“STONED, V & VI.”

THE HAGGIS

Here is a story from the land o' the kilt,
Aboot an auld haggis who started to wilt,
First lost its feathers, then tail, then all
Until it was left just a round shiny ball,
Then into a pot it was put in this state,
To be served as a dinner on somebody's plate.

—Ian Parker, IB.

LITTER

Litter, litter everywhere,
On the streets and in the square,
In the desks and under chairs,
In corners, corridors and on stairs.
If throwing it down we were found,
We could be fined at least a pound,
So in the end we must agree,
Litter in a bin should be.

—Sandy Dickson, IB.

SCHOOL MORNINGS

'Twas acht o'clock fan I woke up
An' heard my mither's shout,
“Git up, git up, ye lazy vratch,
Or I'll ge ye a clout.”
“Och aye”, I groaned, “I'm comin' doon”,
But every time I tried
Tae pu' the blankets aff ma back
I creepit back inside.
At length I crawled aff doon the stair
An' sat doon tae my mate
Five minutes an' the bus would be
An' driver winna wait.
Sae doon the road at sic a rate
I hurried, that I trippit,
Fell a' my length amang the dubs;
My pride was fairly nipit.
Sae noo when'er I hear below
My mither's frantic cries,
Tho' I should lose a minute's sleep,
I'll aye be sure tae rise.

—Doreen Milne, V.

EXAMS

All shapes and sizes,
All colours of hair,
All thoughts are turned,
On how they will fare.
They're handed some foolscap,
And then blotting paper,
How would you? How could you?
Describe water vapour?
There are only ten minutes,
The tension is high!
Pens scurry 'cross paper,
How time seems to fly!
One minute to go,
And then there's a sigh,
Relief! they are finished,
And this exam's by.

—Ann Pettigrew, IIA.

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LIMERICK

There was a young native called Tim,
Who went every day for a swim,
Lured too close by the smile
Of a sly crocodile
Poor Tim made a good dinner for him.

—Gordon Duncan, IIT.

BRITISH WEATHER

A fine week-end was forecast,
The weatherman was wrong.
It poured with rain and blew a gale,
And snowed the whole day long
Half way through that forecast.
He informed us with a frown,
The barometric pressure,
Was slowly going down.
The barometer went sailing down,
The temperature as well,
A blizzard started—very cold,
Another "sunny spell".
Isotherms and isobars,
And barometric pressure,
Rain, snow, sleet and frost,
Add up to British weather.

—Mary Scott, IIIB.

HOCKEY CAMP 1964

On the 1st August last year six girls from K.G.S. went to the Hockey Camp at Meigie, in Perthshire. We went in two cars and arrived at the camp about 3-30. On Sunday morning we went to church and after being divided into different teams which were named after nearby places, we listened to lectures and watched films on hockey. From Monday to Wednesday we had three sessions of hockey, each day, lasting 1½ hours. We had two sessions in the morning and one in the afternoon. During the morning interval we invaded the fuck-shop because the food at the canteen was not very good. In the evenings we played tennis or table-tennis or went for walks. On Thursday we had the afternoon free and went to Dundee, Blairgowrie or Meigie. On Friday morning we had matches against each other to see which team was best, and in the afternoon competitions were held outdoors. During the evening we held a concert in which every team took part, and afterwards we held a dance to which we invited a Boys' Brigade party which was camping nearby. At midnight we had a feast and did not sleep until about 3 o'clock next morning.

On Saturday morning we left by car with blisters on our feet and feeling very tired but happy after a very enjoyable but hectic week. I hope those who are going this year will enjoy it as much as we did and have the lovely weather we had.

—Maureen Watt, IIA.

A DAY IN THE LIFE OF MY PET

Hullo! My name is Ginger and I have two children named Doctor No and Goldfinger. I am ginger in colour with darker ginger stripes on my tail and body. I live in Keith just now but I was born in a place called Kelso which is a long way from Keith.

This morning I woke up early because I felt that something exciting was going to happen in the course of the day. Today must be Saturday because the older children do not have to go away somewhere early. Judging by the conversation I do not think that the children like this place but it seems they must go there.

The children's father comes down first and gives my family and me some milk then lets us out into the fresh air. Then, one by one, the rest of the family come downstairs for their breakfast. I do not like the little girl very much because she runs about shouting and throwing balls about which makes me very frightened.

It is a sunny morning and I decide to have a stroll in the sun. I jump on to a wall and, simultaneously, I see two dogs and the dogs see me. They come rushing towards me barking loudly. I jump down from the wall and head, at full speed, towards the nearest tree. I manage to reach the tree just before the dogs reach me and I climb up the tree as far as I can. The dogs' mistress calls her "little darlings" back and walks away, not caring for me in the slightest.

Suddenly a wind springs up and I am waving to and fro precariously on a weak branch at the top of a tall tree. I meow plaintively and the boy, hearing me, comes to my aid with his friend. My master is helped on to the wall, by his friend, from which he jumps on to the tree and climbs up it until the branches are beginning to crack under his weight but he cannot reach me. Then he has an idea, he takes out his knife and begins to cut the branch on which I am perched. I am terrified but I cling on like grim death. He cuts through the branch and I seem to fall, but no, he holds the branch steady and pulls it towards him, hand by hand. The branch begins to crack. I feel myself fall . . . but a pair of hands catch me just before it is too late. The boy climbs down the tree with me in his arms, takes me into the house and gives me a meal.

I feel safe at last.

—Douglas Winchester, IA.

MY DOG

My dog is very playful,
He's very young and careful,
He likes to play with my slippers,
And sometimes eats my kippers.

My dog is very fluffy,
He's yet a little puppy,
And when he barks so loud,
He feels though he is proud
When I give him pork,
He always takes my fork,
He goes and hides in a shed,
And never comes out until its time to be fed.

When I take him for a walk,
I wish that he could talk,
I could tell him all my tales,
When I sit with him on the bales.

—Jacqueline Murdoch, IIB.

NETHERURD GUIDE TRAINING CENTRE

On 14th August we set off by car at 7.30 a.m. with our guide captain for a patrol leaders' training camp at Netherurd House in Peeblesshire. We went by Grantown, Aviemore, Pitlochry and Perth.

We arrived there at 2.15 p.m. and were shown through the house. There were a number of bedrooms named after counties in Scotland and because these counties had furnished the rooms.

Two guides had been allocated from selected counties. As part of our training we made Danish type lanyards, built a haymaker's bridge and a commando bridge, went on a hike and learnt about guides in other countries as foreign guides were present.

On Tuesday, 18th August, we visited Abbotsford, the home of Sir Walter Scott, Melrose Abbey and Dryburgh Abbey; and then we went to Galashiels where we did some shopping.

On the 21st we left for home at 11 a.m., stopping for a lunch of sandwiches and coffee on the way. We arrived home at 5 p.m. and since our stay at Netherurd House we have been corresponding with some of the guides we met.

—Doris Allan and Kathleen Edwards, IIB.

MY STRANGE ENCOUNTER

I am a West Highland Terrier. I live in London with my young mistress.

One day, not long ago, my mistress took me for a walk through Regent's Park. This used to be one of my favourite walks until a frightening incident happened which I will now tell you about.

My mistress had let me off the lead so as I could roam about the park. While I was running in the park, Goldie the Eagle, who had escaped from Regent's Park Zoo, swooped down and tried to carry me off in his huge fierce talons. When the crowd saw Goldie attacking me, they all came running to my rescue. I stood rooted to the spot and the next thing I knew was a man had picked me up and handed me to my mistress who then put me in her basket.

Afterwards I was quite excited to see myself on television but when it happened it had proved a frightening nightmare. Many dogs must envy my encounter with Goldie, who has now been caught and taken back to the zoo.

—Helen M. Cowie, Class IB.

A REPORT ON THE PLANET EARTH

After my short visit to that small ball of mud hurtling through space which is called Earth, I have come to the conclusion that the weak little earthlings are utterly ignorant of the important happenings outside their planet. In fact they are still evolving from an existence similar to that of the ape family. I was shocked by the way which they eat the flesh of animals and by the mass slaughter of vegetable life which is continually in progress. They also still fight like children and kill each other with primitive implements called guns. Large parts of their planet are still uncultivated and they are making no attempt to reclaim land from the huge sea of water which covers two-thirds of their tiny world. These earthlings could well be described as primitive cannibals who live in blissful ignorance in "a world of their own".

—James Naughtie, IIA.



YOUTH LOOKS AHEAD

And rightly so—but don't overlook the present, for it is now that you are laying the foundation of the future. One of the first and most important lessons to learn is how to handle your money sensibly.

YOU CAN TAKE A STEP IN THE RIGHT DIRECTION BY READING AN INTERESTING LITTLE BOOKLET WE HAVE PREPARED FOR YOU. ITS TITLE? "YOUTH LOOKS AHEAD."

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HAVE YOU SEEN?

Have you ever seen a pillow
Try to climb and loose its grip?
Now I come to think about it
Yes, I've seen a pillow-slip.
Have you ever seen a pencil
Hitting out with heavy knocks?
Now I come to think about it
Yes, I've seen a pencil box.

—Eunice McWilliam, IIB.

TWO VIEWS ON THE NEW SCHOOL CONTEMPORARY CONCEPT

During the five years in which I have attended the old school, I have seen the new school grow, painfully slowly, from a seeming confusion of bricks and concrete into a fine modern building. Perhaps most of us are sorry to leave the old building which we have been associated with for so long. Nevertheless we are glad to move to the new building which can better serve the needs of her pupils.

In planning the new building, her architects must have enjoyed trying to bring their concept of the ideal school into reality. Colour, texture, shape and space are used lavishly in an attempt to make the school an attractive and very pleasant place to work in. Everywhere abundant space is given to the rapidly increasing numbers of pupils. The variegated brickwork, wood panelling and extensive use of glass and other modern materials give the impression that the building will succeed in its aim to be much more than just a building where people are educated but also a place where pupils will spend some of the happiest years of their lives.

—W. Reid, V.

SKIS ETC.

All mod. con. This is the new Keith Grammar School. New in a sense but old in that it is typical of many others like it in Britain to-day.

Plate glass and tiles. Oh! yes "ours is a nice school ours is". The showplace of gross misuse of taxpayers £ s. d. Does the taxpayer think for one minute that plate glass and tiles will further the education of their children? Of course not!

They are the victims of the "Keep up with the Jones" attitude of modern education departments, where each county vies with the other for grandeur and fancy trivialities. Keith's trivialities: skis (where's the snow now?), language laboratory (what's wrong with a simple tête-à-tête?) and do not forget we have plate glass and tiles too.

Well we have it at last! The new Keith Grammar School, but may I suggest a new motto:

"Not so much a way of education, more a way of fancy living."

—James McLaren, V.

HOMework

I start my homework every night,
With hopes of finishing early,
But Maths and French aren't my delight,
I'd rather watch the tele.
Shorthand with its hooks and curves,
Circles, lines and crosses,
Book-keeping is so much worse,
With all its gains and losses.
Algebra with its a's and b's,
Is always my worst lesson,
The teachers are so hard to please,
Homework is a mixed blessing.
But I suppose in years to come,
I might look back and say,
If I had not done my homework,
I would be a dunce to-day. —Kathleen Ingram, IIB.

WHEN I GROW UP

I'd like to be a policeman
And in the roadway stand,
And stop the busy traffic
By putting out my hand.
I'd like to be a sailor
And sail quite far away,
Then come back with a monkey
With whom I'd always play.
I'd like to be an airman
And fly up to the sky,
To reach the shining yellow moon.
At least I think I'd try.
But best of all a coalman
I think I'd like to be,
Because he's black and jolly
And always grins at me. —James Boyd, IT.

HOLIDAY ABROAD

It was three o'clock on Saturday afternoon when I went aboard the boat at Dover which was to take me to Calais in France. The journey across the English Channel lasted for one hour but it did not seem very long as the passports had to be checked and money had to be changed.

After arriving in Calais I went to Paris where I saw the Eiffel Tower and many other places of interest. I stayed in Paris for a few days, after which I journeyed to Lausanne in Switzerland. On the edge of Lake Geneva there are many camping sites. I camped in one which was situated on the outskirts of Lausanne. During the few days that I stayed there, I went to Geneva where I saw the Airport. It was very hot there but I stayed and watched the aeroplanes which came from many countries approximately every fifteen minutes. After travelling north for a few days I arrived in Brussels in Belgium. It was colder there but warmer than the weather we usually have in Keith. From Brussels I went to Dunkirk, where I saw the many war memorials of the Second World War. I then went back to Calais where I crossed to Dover.

I enjoyed my holiday but I was still glad to arrive home to the rain of Keith.

—Jill Cowie, IIBC.

"SCHOOLDAYS"

Ma first day at the school I mind
Wis shortly after Easter time;
Thirteen 'ear ago the noo,
I set oot wi' a'thin' new.

A gym tunic pressed wi' care,
A bonny ribbon in ma hair,
Ma socks an' blouse fair looked a treat,
I'd shinin' sheen upon ma feet.

The maist important thing of a',
The school bag I haed got frae Ma—
In't ma piece, ma duster an' slate—
I wis determin't nae tae be late.

At length we reached the fit o' the street,
Ma Mither said—"Ming dinna greet—
See— here's anither little quine—
Tak her haun 'in, ye'll get on fine."

That quinie's haun' I held gie ticht,
For I wis shy an' fu' o' fricht
At this strange wife whae wis tae be
The first tae teach me the A. B. C.

Weel, she turned out tae be real gweed—
She learnt's tae coont an' syne tae read.
We wis faith eneuch tae leave her class,
But on tae the next we had tae pass.

Ae 'ear gaed by an' then anither,
Be noo we thocht wirselves gay cliver.
History, geography, verbs an' nouns,
Changin' pennies tae shillin's an' pouns.

Syne tae the Grammar Skweel cam' we,
For Algebra an' Geometry,
Science, an' French an' Latin—eugh!
German tae—'twis awfu' stuff.

I wyte some didna stick it oot—
They're makin' sillier I've nae doot.
But it's been sair dinn't intae me—
I'd be better aff gin I got a degree.

So last 'ear cam the final test—
The Highers—we'd tae dae wi' best.
That hurdle's o'er though there's mair tae come,
I'm nae sae fear't noo—an' I've aye ma chum.

For strange tae say that a' this time,
Alang wi' me's bin that same wee quine.
We've aye bin the gither, we've niver bin late,
Since she first took ma haun' at the Green Schoollie gate.

This 'ear we're leavin'—we'll be richt glaed
In spite o' a' the fun we've haed.
For noo we're settin' oot tae see,
Whit life has in store for her an' for me.

—Kay Shearer, Class VI.



A LINK WITH PROSPERITY

The new Forth Road Bridge will bring easier and faster road communications with the South and so help increase the prosperity of the North of Scotland. Your personal link with prosperity is a Savings Account with the Aberdeen Savings Bank. Regular savings give you confidence to face the future and firm foundation for all financial dealings.



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WAITING FOR THE K.G.S. RESULT!

James McLaren, Class IV.

"MOCK ELECTION, '64"

The hush of expectation had gradually settled on the Voting Hall (Old Lab.), warm in contrast with the keen December wind. Wild excitement and a frenzied longing among the more belligerent types for real action burst out with the arrival of the Party Candidates. This was it—the Election for the vacant constituency of Keith Grammar; the climax

of weeks of preparation, private debate (both constructive and destructive) and canvassing for the all precious votes.

The order of addresses having been previously decided upon, the Scottish Nationalist Candidate, **Miss Ethel Robb**, was first to mount the Election platform, amidst apprehensive and stalwart cheers, and gasps of admiration at Miss Robb's traditional garb—the ankle-length kilt. Miss Robb's speech, urging the immediate necessity for Scottish Independence, was warmly received and topped by the shriek of a nameless impassioned female—"Scotland the Brave!"

Mr William Mair, Labour, received a mixed welcome. Producing a bottle of some dubious beverage, he toasted the health and prosperity of his party, and declared, in reply to those who objected to being kept waiting, that if the electorate had to wait 13 years for a Socialist Government, they could wait 5 minutes for him! Mr Mair could not conceal the fact that he was highly elated at his Party's Election victory and painted a picture of what could only be described as a Socialist Utopia—a land of dynamic progress and crisp decisive action to clear up "the mess left behind after thirteen wasted years."

The third candidate was **Mr James MacLaren**, Unionist, the accent of whose address was on humour. Mr MacLaren, himself of ample proportions, said that many people had done well under the Conservatives and, referring to the robust "Returning Officer," declared that some had fared better than others. He told of Conservatives' achievements, and utterly dismissing the well hackneyed Wilsonism "13 wasted years", expressed the necessity to elect a Unionist member to overthrow "the present regime."

Mr John Glennie, Liberal, said that his party could not complain about the election. They had made three gains, but suffered no losses—a salient point he claimed. He recommended his party's plan for the North-east, and reminded his audience that, at that time, they were the only Party to publish a detailed study on the problems facing the North-east. His party showed interest in the area; he should be their Member.

The final candidate, **Mr Brian Adam**, Communist, in a racy address, extolled the praises of and related the achievements of modern Russia and China; how his Party would make everyone as good as his neighbour and how under the Red Flag, Britain would again prosper and expand.

A short question time then ensued—on topics ranging from the colour question to egg production in the Orkneys; from how, if elected, the Members would spend the increase in his, or her, salary, to possible local improvements.

The counting of the votes, executed in the customary speed and accuracy yielded the following result.

J. MACLAREN,	Unionist	63
E. ROBB,	Scot. Nat.	8
J. GLENNIE,	Liberal	6
G. MAIR,	Labour	5
B. ADAM,	Communist	4

The figures would appear to speak for themselves, but we may perhaps, without being accused of bias, append the comment that Mr MacLaren is a superbly confident and fluent speaker, the entertainment value of whose mannerisms clearly influenced this striking result.

CLUBS and SOCIETIES SECTION

HOCKEY REPORT

Although our teams played with great enthusiasm the results this year were not very encouraging.

We were represented at the North of Scotland Trials at Elgin by E. McWilliam, III; M. Mann, V. and F. Esslemont, V. However only F. Esslemont was successful in reaching the finals at Inverness, and also in gaining a place in the team representing the North of Scotland in Glasgow against regional teams from all over Scotland.

The result of the usual "friendly" match against the Staff was a win for the teachers, the score being 2-1.

Players in 1st XI were:—Maureen Porteous (C.F.), Grace Fraser (C.H.), Janet Winchester (G.K.), Daphne Mark (R.B.), Eunice McWilliam (L.B.), Penue Ogston (L.H.), Phyllis Cattanaeh (R.H.), Leslie McRorie (L.I.), Frances Esslemont (L.W., Captain), Margaret Mann (R.I., Vice-Captain), Elizabeth Paterson (R.W.), Anne Esslemont and Agnes Mutch also played in many Senior games.

Players in 2nd XI were:—Margaret McLean, Doreen Geddes, Agnes Mutch, Anne Esslemont, Maureen Watt, Valery Jaffrey, Lorna Thain, Elizabeth Simmers, Patricia Ricketts, Olive Murray, Linda Sharp.

We should like to thank Miss Pyper for the help and encouragement she has given us and also the canteen staff for providing meals for teams who travelled long distances to play against us.

—Frances Esslemont (Captain).

K.G.S. FOOTBALL — SEASON 1964-65

The past season has been a full one for Keith Grammar School Football Teams. In spite of several lost Saturdays as a result of wintry weather, sixty matches have been played against other schools. Results have been encouraging. The introduction of regular fixtures for under 14's and the First Year Team as well as Seniors will ensure continuity of interest in football throughout the school in future.

The Senior Team began the season well with several good wins against local schools. Results were less encouraging in North of Scotland Cup and North League matches, but the Banffshire Herd Cup was only lost by losing to Buckie in the final. John Hawthorn captained well until invalided out half-way through the season. His place was filled by Peter Sheed.

Gratitude is owed to the Tomintoul boys who showed spirit by playing on Saturdays and taking a chance on getting a lift home. James Collins holds the record for the poorest hitch-hiker having walked thirteen miles on one occasion. Criticism must be made of some senior players. The team fielded on Saturdays has not always been representative of the best footballers in the School.

We bid a reluctant farewell to Alistair Murray and wish him every success on his transfer from K.G.S. Senior Team to Cardiff City.

Our Under 14s have enjoyed a very successful season. Under the able captaincy of Brian Reid, they have played consistently well making the name of Keith Grammar known and respected as far afield as Inverness.

The First Year Team has had fewer fixtures than the others but during the season they have won more than they have lost. It is a promising team and we look forward to further success next year. The captaincy has been shared by William Riddoch, Michael Winton and John Taylor.



CLASSES V and VI.

Back Row (left to right):—Charles Stuart, James Leslie, Murray Walker, Cameron Gill, Michael Taylor, Raymond Morrison, Robert Thain, Leslie Forbes, Gordon Mair, Thomas Robertson, John Glennie, John McCulloch, Alistair Mathieson.
 Middle Row (l. to r.):—Kathleen Currie, Doreen Milne, Margaret Allan, Roma Murray, Kay Shearer, Doreen Farquhar, Kathleen McCulloch, Frances Esslemont, June Muir, Margaret Mann, Elizabeth Paterson, Brian Adam, Lorna Murray, Donald Swyers, Helen Clark, Peter Sheed, Jane Russell, Ian McCulloch, Kathleen Mark, James MacLaren, George McRae, William Reid.
 Front Row (seated, l. to r.):—Morag McLaren, Coreen Stephen, Adeline Grant, Jean Campbell, Ethel Robb, Miss A. McKenzie, Mr R. Winchester (Rector), Mr J. Arnaud, Alistair Edwards, George Mutch, Hamish Smith, John Hawthorn, James Hay. Absent—Keith Stevenson.

K.G.S. DEBATING SOCIETY

Yet again, the Debating Society has enjoyed a most successful year; we were perhaps rather over-ambitious in planning our programme for the first term. Besides, the added obstacles of Term Examinations, "Highers" and the impending move to the New Building vastly curtailed our plans; yet attendances were relatively steady.

One important feature of our programme this year has been the accent on impromptu speech making and debate; our "Hat Nights" proving both to afford valuable experience to the participants as well as entertainment and good-natured disagreement for the audience.

Our annual fixture with Elgin Academy, originally planned for late in 1964, but postponed on account of adverse weather conditions, was held early in January at Elgin; George Mutch and James MacLaren (deputising for Kathryn Shearer) supported the affirmative of the motion "That Self Government is better than Good Government", but the Elgin team won by an undisputed majority.

The Mock Election (report elsewhere) was organised by the Society, the candidates all being keen debaters.

In conclusion, may I thank Mr Arnaud and Mr Ettles, for their invaluable aid and advice and my Committee for their co-operation and novel ideas. Membership has increased, but numbers from younger classes must be greater so that the Debating Society may flourish and be truly worthy of its new surroundings. I wish the Society and all its members success and prosperity in the future.

George P. Mutch.

SCOTTISH SCHOOLBOYS CLUB

This year fourteen K.G.S. boys will attend the S.S.C. Summer Camps at Bruar, near Blair Athol in Perthshire. Since 1961, when two K.G.S. boys attended camp, recruiting has been carried out by the school representative, greatly aided by the film shows and talks given by the Camp Organiser, Mr D. Sinclair, who visited the school on March 10th this year.

The Camp site is an ideal one, situated where the Rivers Bruar and Garry meet, and has been used since the original camp in 1912, when the organisation was founded by Stanley Nairn. Nearby are Blair Castle and the spectacular Falls of Bruar, and Pitlochry lies only 10 miles away. Opportunity is given to organised parties of climbers to enjoy some hill walking on the surrounding peaks of Schiehallion, Ben-y-Vrackie, Ben-y-Gloe and the lesser known Ben Oodleman which has been nicknamed "Ben S.S.C."

The camp day consists of inter-tent games of volley-ball, padlock and football with morning discussion groups and sing-songs in the marquee in the evenings.

Altogether these camps offer a splendid way of combining an enjoyable holiday with the opportunity to focus for a while on the things that really matter in life.

Ian McCulloch.



SCHOOL COUNCIL, 1964-65.

Back Row (left to right):—Alasdair Etlies, Stewart McAllister, John Clark, David Bisset, James Collins, John Glennie, Robert Thain, Raymond Morrison, John McCulloch, Francis Collins, Brian Adam, Peter Clark, Raymond Douglas.

Middle Row (l. to r.):—Marilyn Innes, Janice Gill, Sheila Mitchell, Grace Fraser, Anne Mackie, Janet Winchester, Kay Shearer, Joan Stuart, Adel'ne Grant, Aileen Kerr, Jacqueline Murdoch, Pen'uel Ogston, Margaret Christie, Jane Russell, Nicola Smith, James Banks, Jennifer Page, Gordon Kellas, Alistair Craig, Margaret Mann, Michael Stevenson, Ian Christie, Ian McCurrach, Michael Mann, Brian Reid.

Front Row (l. to r.):—Morag McLaren, Correen Stephen, Kathleen McCurrach, Jean Campbell, Frances Esslemont, Ethel Robb, Mr Winchester (Rector), Alistair Edwards, George Mutch, Hamish Smith, John Hawthorn, James Hay, James MacLaren. Absent—Keith Stevenson.

SCRIPTURE UNION

Numbers this year have increased in the Scripture Union, and particularly pleasing has been the increasing attendance among boys. The course has been an experimental one this time, including film strips, quizzes, and small tests. Also a collection has been taken weekly with a view to obtaining two Bibles to be given at the end of the session as prizes, one for test results, the other for attendance.

Marjory Reid, Shirley Mitchell, Lorraine Grieve.

* * * * *

SCHOOL COUNCIL

Throughout the past year the School Council has been continuing very successfully in its capacity as a forum which gives an opportunity for pupils, through their councillors, to air their views on school matters.

Councillors and prefects have discussed in detail the proposed new 'family' system for the canteen. At one meeting Miss Greig, School Meals Organiser, explained the system, answered questions regarding the 'family' system and then invited councillors to give their opinions, which it is hoped will be of use when the final selection of a system is made.

During "Churchill Month", March, in response to an emergency meeting of the Council called by the Rector, councillors and prefects, under the direction of Mr Fowle, distributed envelopes for the Winston Churchill Memorial Appeal Fund throughout Keith.

As the term draws to its close, this year especially, there will be an abundance of duties for the councillors. We shall have a "fittin'", and an official opening ceremony, and we shall play host to the Senior Primary and their audience when they stage their Operetta in the fine Assembly Hall of the new building.

Ethel Robb, School Captain.

1st Year

IA James Banks
IB Janice Gill
IN Marilyn Innes

IH Anne Mackie
IT Gordon Kellas
IE & X Aileen Kerr

2nd Year

IIA John Clark
IIB Francis Collins
IIN Michael Stevenson

IIH Grace Fraser
IIT Michael Mann
IIE & X Alistair Craig

3rd Year

IIIA Alasdair Ettles
IIIB Stewart McAllister
IIH Joan Stuart

IIIT Brian Reid
IIIE Jacqueline Murdoch

4th Year

IV Jennifer Page
Nicola Smith
Peniel Ogston
Janet Winchester
Margaret Christie

Ian Christie
John Cree
Raymond Douglas
Peter Clark
David Bisset
James Collins

5th Year

V Frances Esslemont
Margaret Mann
Jane Russell

Raymond Morrison
John McCulloch
Robert Thain
John Glennie

6th Year

VI Morag McLaren
Kay Shearer
Adeline Grant
Jean Campbell
Coreen Stephen
Kathleen McCurrach
Ethel Robb

Alastair Edwards
James Hay
Ian McCurrach
Keith Stevenson
John Hawthorn
George Mutch

Joint Chairmen: Ethel Robb, VI, and Alastair Edwards, VI

Secretary: Frances Esslemont, V.

PREFECTS — SESSION 1964-65

IVth Year

Peniel Ogston
Janet Winchester
Margaret Christie

Raymond Douglas
Peter Clark
David Bisset

Vth Year

Frances Esslemont
Margaret Mann
Robert Thain

Brian Adam
Hamish Smith
James McLaren

VIth Year

Morag McLaren
Kay Shearer
Adeline Grant
Jean Campbell
Coreen Stephen
Kathleen McCurrach
Ethel Robb

Alastair Edwards
James Hay
Ian McCurrach
Keith Stevenson
John Hawthorn
George Mutch

School Captains: Ethel Robb and Alastair Edwards.

FORMER PUPILS SECTION

In the years between the Wars, the School Magazine provided a welcome link between past and present pupils of the School, with at least a part of the material provided by F.P.'s and a considerable section devoted to the Former Pupils' Association. This session—made a historic one by transfer from the old School to the new Secondary building—seemed to be an appropriate time to include once again a small section of information about F.P.'s, their whereabouts and their activities. The Editor of the "Banffshire Herald" kindly allowed space for a letter asking for this information, and I am most grateful to him, and to those who have in response sent in the basis for the notes which follow. I hope that from this necessarily small beginning, greater things may follow, and I would ask all who read this column to help to provide more news for it in the years to come. Is it too much to hope for a revival of the old F.P. Association, dormant since the War?

Betty Halliday (nee Thomson) (1939) who is now teaching in the West End School, Elgin, sends a note on several Former Pupils with whom she has kept in touch. These include her sister **Connie**, who has recently married **Ian Mitchell**, proprietor of the "Banffshire Herald"; her brother **Alasdair** (1941), a Detective Inspector in the Criminal Investigation Department, and officer-in-charge, Police H.Q. at Gray's Inn Road, London; **Jimmy Stewart** (1938), adviser in Machinery with the Ministry of Agriculture, Elgin; **Rev. David W. D. Johnstone** (1938), Minister of the Parish of Auldearn, Nairn; **Margaret Gunn (nee Barclay)**, formerly of Tarnash, proprietrix of a boarding house in Pitlochry; and **George Laing** (1938), in Medical practice in Middlesborough.

John Gordon (1937), B.Sc. (For.) Aberdeen, spent a number of years in Forestry Work in the Gold Coast. In recent years he has moved to South Africa, where he is teaching Science in Durban. His younger brother, **Alasdair** (1943), took a degree in Engineering, and after some teaching experience in Aberdeen went to a Mission School in Nigeria. He is now Headmaster of the Mission School at Itam, E. Nigeria having himself supervised the construction of the buildings in the Bush. Those who attended K.G.S. just before the War will remember the other Gordon brother, Robert, who was also heading for Missionary Work but who was tragically killed in France during the War.

Mr Bob Howitt, now resident in Aberdeen, will be remembered by many as the Janitor of Fife-Keith and Keith Junior Schools prior to 1939 when he was called to the Colours. He notes that his family of three are all at present in Scotland. The oldest, **Robert** (1937), after War service with the Indian Army in Burma, where he attained the rank of Captain and was Mentioned in Despatches, returned to Surveying, and is at present Chief Surveyor with Dumfries County Council; **Elizabeth** (1940), qualified as S.R.N., R.F.N., S.C.M., and Queen's Nurse, is a Ward Sister at Woodend Hospital, Aberdeen; **James** (1942) spent 11 years as a Rubber Estate Manager in Sumatra, but has recently been appointed Secretary and Organiser of the West Aberdeenshire Unionist Party, after some time in a similar post in Inverness.

The go-ahead LIFE of a NAVAL OFFICER



begins at DARTMOUTH

You can enter for a permanent commission in any one of the many branches of the Royal Navy. These include: Seaman, Fleet Air Arm, Engineering, Supply and Secretariat, and Royal Marines. Short service commissions are also available. For full particulars, write to:



Officer Entry Section, FSM/21, Royal Naval Careers Service, State House, High Holborn, London, W.C.1.

Winnie Heaton (nee McLean) (1938) qualified in Domestic Science in 1941. After service in the W.A.A.F. and a period given to supervising the growing-up of four daughters, she has recently returned to teaching, at the College of Technology in Huddersfield.

Two Former Pupils who have made a career in the Air Ministry Meteorological Office are **Alex Maule** and **Bill Mackay** (1938). Both served as Meteorological Air Observers in the Atlantic Weather flights so necessary in War-time. Both remained in the Met. Office after the War and have looked after the weather in many parts of the World. Alex is at present in Cyprus, while Bill, who was awarded the M.B.E. in a recent Birthday Honours List is now on his way home from the Seychelles.

Jean Corrigan (1944), whose home is in Rothiemay, qualified in Domestic Science and in Primary Teaching. A visit to South Africa on holiday so impressed her that she elected to remain there. She subsequently found, however, that teaching conditions in Southern Rhodesia were better, and is now in a residential school in Darwendale, 40 miles from Salisbury, surrounded by pupils, Bush babies, baboons, crocodiles, leopards and a Women's Institute.

Stuart Dick (1960) graduated B.Sc. in Aeronautical Engineering at Glasgow University, and has been employed at the Bristol-Siddley Aviation works at Bristol.

Brian Cran (1961) lives in one of the London Hostel Society's Hostels at Craigen Hill. He is Sports Secretary, and has been distinguishing himself at the rather unusual sport of road-walking. He was a member of the winning hostel team in a recent London-Brighton Road walk, covering the 50 miles in a personal time of 11 hours 45 mins. Brian's brother, **Duncan** (1961) has joined the Royal Engineers and is stationed at Farnborough.

Jane Stuart Macnamara (nee Heston) (1961), graduated M.A. at Aberdeen last year. She married **David Macnamara** (1953), of the Royal Army Service Corps. David saw active service at Suez and in Borneo. Both are now in the Terendal Camp at Malacca (Malaya) where Jane is teaching in the Slim Secondary School.

Ronald McGregor (1939), who is a keen fisherman spends his holidays in Keith. He is in the Criminal Investigation Dept. of the Eastbourne Force, with the rank of Detective-Sergeant.

G. A. Barclay Craig (1938) graduated M.A. at Aberdeen. After a distinguished career in the R.A.F. where he was awarded the D.F.C., he returned to teach in Aberdeen, at the same time taking the degree of B.Sc. (London-External) with Honours. From the Headmastership of St Cyrus School he went to lecture at the Moray House College of Education, Edinburgh, and in the past year has been appointed H.M. Inspector of Schools.

W.A.E.

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School*

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future*

RESULTS SECTION

KEITH GRAMMAR SCHOOL PRIZE LIST

Session 1964-65

Junior Primary Department

- | | |
|--------------------------------------|------------------------|
| P.IIIS.—1 Morag Willox | P.IVb.—1 Michael Cowie |
| 2 Alison Maxwell | 2 Margaret R. Bonnyman |
| 3 eq. Fiona Killin,
John Morrison | 3 G. Joan Green |
| P.IIIe.—1 Alison M. Leith | P.IVa.—1 Linda Ross |
| 2 David J. Innes | 2 John Geddes |
| 3 Margaret D. Arnaud | 3 Brien Ross |
| 4 Isobel L. S. Stephen | 4 John Forsyth |
| 5 Rachel Hewson | |

Senior Primary Department

- | | |
|---------------------------|--------------------------|
| Vb.—1 Marjory A. Bruce | Vla.—1 Anne Taylor |
| 2 Ian B. Grant | 2 Susan H. C. Smith |
| 3 Ean M. Milton | 3 Jacqueline M. Gray |
| 4 James A. Riddoch | 4 Andrew D. Stephen |
| Va.—1 Linda M. Sutherland | VIIb.—1 Sheila M. Ettles |
| 2 James Hewson | 2 Alan Hendry |
| 3 Gordon Harper | 3 Marion J. English |
| 4 John S. McInnes | VIIa.—1 Jennifer Buchan |
| 5 Ian J. T. Lamperton | 2 Morag Robertson |
| Vlb.—1 Lorna A. E. Dey | 3 Aileen Hendry |
| 2 David A. Duncan | 4 William Maxwell |
| 3 Stephen M. Nicoll | 5 Douglas Michael Smith |
| | 6 Lorraine Stephen |

Primary School Dux:—Jennifer Buchan.

Secondary Department

IX.—1 Michael Winton, 2 Jemima Walker.	IIH.—Matter to follow.
IE.—1 Marsaleidh Brodie, 2 David Gardiner, 3 Alistair Stevenson.	IIA.—1 Lorraine Grieve, 2 Agnes Mulch, 3 Gail Russell.
IH.—1 Anne Milne, 2 Ella Stephen, 3 Corrine Fraser.	IIA.—1 James Ross, 2 James Naughtie, 3 John Clark.
IT.—1 Gordon Keilas, 2 Alex. Jack, 3 Forbes Allan.	IIIE.—1 Jacqueline Murdoch, 2 Anne Murdoch, 3 Eric McWilliam.
IN.—1 Lorna Gerrie, 2 Rosemary Lobban, 3 Frances Birnie.	IIHH.—1 Eleanor Third, 2 Margaret Morrison, 3 Lilian Simmers.
IB.—1 Gordon Fraser, 2 Sandra Aberdein, 3 Helen Cowie.	IIIT.—1 James Nicoll, 2 Allan Dean, 3 Wm. Chisholm.
IA.—1 Kathleen Gallacher, 2 Catherine Bisset, 3 James Banks.	IIIB.—1 Brian Dunbar, 2 James Morrison, 3 Edward McAllister.
IIIX.—1 Brian Copland, 2 Phyllis Davidson.	IIIA.—1 John McKay, 2 Lorraine Allan, 3 Eric Wilson.
IIIE.—1 equal Alastair Craig, Carol Murray, 3 equal Patricia Buchan, Eliz. Norval.	IV.—1 Raymond Douglas, 2 Janet Winchester, 3 Nicola Smith.
IIH.—1 Mary Cranna, 2 Sandra Milne, 3 Beryl Robson.	V.—1 Kathleen I. Currie, 2 equal Doreen Milne, Doreen Farquhar, 4 equal William Reid, Murray Walker.
IIIT.—1 equal John Anderson, Gordon Duncan, 2 Wm. Winchester, 3 James Shand.	

Special Prizes

Gray Prize (best non-language pupil in 1st year)	—Frances Birnie	IN.
Australian Prize (best pupil in 1st year)	—Kathleen Gallacher	IA.
Jane Laing Prize (Best pupil in Homecraft—2nd year)	—Marjory Reid	IIIB.
Jane Laing Prize (best pupil in 3rd year Homecraft classes)	—Lillian Simmers	IIIB.
Prize (best pupils in 3rd year Technical Classes)	—equal James Nicol Brian Dunbar	IIIT IIIB
Gordon Prize (best pupil in 3rd year Science)	—Roy Lobban	IIIA.
Prize (best pupil in Art) in Class IV	—Roderick A. Petrie	IV.
Allan Gray Prize for Vernacular	—VI & V	Brian Adam.
		Kathleen McCurrach.
	—IV	Janet Winchester
	—IIIrd Year	John McKay
	—IInd Year	James Naughtie
	—Ist Year	Helen Forsyth

Prize (Intensive Commercial Course Class IV)	—Adeline Jessiman.	
Dux of Primary Department	—Jennifer Buchan	
Rector's Prize for Dux of 3rd Year	—John McKay	IIIA.
Prize for Homecraft—Senior Classes	—Frances Gordon	IV.
Gordon-Grant Prize (for Science Class VI)	—Thomas Robertson	VI.
Ogilvie & Ferguson Prize for Dux in Science	—William Reid	V.
Collingwood-Kynoch Prize for Dux in Mathematics	—William Reid	V.
Prize for Dux in History	—Morag McLaren	VI.
Prize for Dux in Geography	—Brian Adam —Hamish Smith	V. V.
Prize for Dux in Latin	—Doreen Milne	V.
Prize for Dux in German	—Doreen Farquhar	V.
Brown Prize for Dux in French	—Doreen Farquhar	V.
Town Council Medal for Dux in English	—Kathleen Currie	V.
Rector's Memento to Captains of the School	—Alistair G. Edwards —Ethel Robb	VI. VI.
Dr Grant Memorial Medal for Dux of School	—Kathleen I. Currie	V.

ABERDEEN UNIVERSITY BURSARY COMPETITION

GEORGE MUTCH (Class VI), was awarded the Greenskars Bursary, to the value of £30.

INTER-HOUSE SPORTS, 1965

FIRST YEAR GIRLS

80 Yards—

- | | |
|----------------|----------|
| 1 B. McWilliam | —Ogilvie |
| 2 K. Sharp | —Grant |
| 3 R. Henderson | —Smith |

100 Yards—

- | | |
|------------------|----------|
| 1 H. Cowie | —Ogilvie |
| 2 F. Birnie | —Smith |
| 3 M. Cruickshank | —Mair |

Long Jump—

- | | |
|------------------|----------|
| 1 Helen Cowie | —Ogilvie |
| 2 Kathleen Sharp | —Grant |
| 3 Sandra Innes | —Mair |
| 4 Ruth Henderson | —Smith |

High Jump—

- | | |
|-----------------------|----------|
| 1 Catherine Bisset | —Ogilvie |
| 2 Maureen Cruickshank | —Mair |
| 3 Frances Birnie | —Smith |
| 4 Barbara Walker | —Grant |

Relay—

- | |
|-----------|
| 1 Ogilvie |
| 2 Smith |
| 3 Mair |
| 4 Grant |

SECOND YEAR GIRLS

80 Yards—

- | | |
|-------------|----------|
| 1 A. Mutch | —Ogilvie |
| 2 M. Cranna | —Grant |
| 3 S. Milne | —Mair |

100 Yards—

- | | |
|---------------|----------|
| 1 E. Simmers | —Ogilvie |
| 2 K. Jamieson | —Mair |
| 3 V. Jaffrey | —Grant |

Long Jump—

- | | |
|------------------|----------|
| 1 Rhoda Milton | —Mair |
| 2 Ann Esslemont | —Ogilvie |
| 3 Mary Morrison | —Smith |
| 4 Irene Thompson | —Grant |

High Jump—

- | | |
|------------------|----------|
| 1 Dale Taylor | —Ogilvie |
| 2 Jessie Forsyth | —Smith |
| 3 Sybil Grant | —Mair |
| 4 Maureen Watt | —Grant |

FIRST YEAR BOYS

100 Yards—

- | | |
|--------------|--------|
| 1 J. Taylor | —Mair |
| 2 D. Glennie | —Smith |
| 3 M. Winton | —Grant |

220 Yards—

- | | |
|----------------|----------|
| 1 A. Mearns | —Mair |
| 2 F. Allan | —Ogilvie |
| 3 R. Morrison | —Smith |
| 4 S. Mackenzie | —Grant |

Long Jump—

- | | |
|-------------------|----------|
| 1 John Taylor | —Mair |
| 2 Michael Winton | —Grant |
| 3 Robert Morrison | —Smith |
| 4 Neil Duncan | —Ogilvie |

High Jump—

- | | |
|--------------------|----------|
| 1 Arnold Mearns | —Mair |
| 2 Duncan Glennie | —Smith |
| 3 Alex Auchinachie | —Ogilvie |
| 4 A. Forsyth | —Grant |

Relay—

- | |
|-----------|
| 1 Smith |
| 2 Grant |
| 3 Ogilvie |
| 4 Mair |

SECOND YEAR BOYS

100 Yards—

- | | |
|----------------|--------|
| 1 R. McCulloch | —Smith |
| 2 N. Ross | —Grant |
| 3 G. Nicol | —Mair |

220 Yards—

- | | |
|---------------|----------|
| 1 F. Collins | —Grant |
| 2 B. Thain | —Ogilvie |
| 3 R. Turnbull | —Smith |
| 4 J. Stewart | —Mair |

Long Jump—

- | | |
|---------------------|----------|
| 1 Michael Stevenson | —Ogilvie |
| 2 Graham Nicol | —Mair |
| 3 Neil Ross | —Grant |
| 4 Robert Thomson | —Smith |

High Jump—

- | | |
|-----------------------|----------|
| 1 eq. Robert Turnbull | —Smith |
| 1 eq. William Thain | —Ogilvie |
| 3 Graham Nicol | —Mair |
| 4 Neil Ross | —Grant |

Relay—

- | |
|-----------|
| 1 Ogilvie |
| 2 Grant |
| 3 Mair |
| 4 — |

Relay—

- | |
|-----------|
| 1 Grant |
| 2 Smith |
| 3 Ogilvie |
| 4 Mair |

SENIOR GIRLS

80 Yards—

- | | |
|----------------|----------|
| 1 M. Mann | —Mair |
| 2 F. Esslemont | —Ogilvie |
| 3 S. Mitchell | —Grant |

100 Yards—

- | | |
|----------------|----------|
| 1 F. Esslemont | —Ogilvie |
| 2 E. Currie | —Mair |
| 3 M. Donald | —Smith |
| 4 E. Spence | —Grant |

Long Jump—

- | | |
|--------------------|----------|
| 1 Margaret Allen | —Smith |
| 2 Jean Campbell | —Ogilvie |
| 3 Eunice McWilliam | —Mair |
| 4 Elizabeth Spence | —Grant |

High Jump—

- | | |
|-------------------|----------|
| 1 Margaret Mann | —Mair |
| 2 Jean Campbell | —Ogilvie |
| 3 Elizabeth Mair | —Grant |
| 4 Lillian Simmers | —Smith |

Relay—

- | |
|-----------|
| 1 Mair |
| 2 Ogilvie |
| 3 Smith |
| 4 Grant |

SENIOR BOYS

100 Yards—

- | | |
|--------------|--------|
| 1 A. Murray | —Mair |
| 2 B. Roy | —Smith |
| 3 J. Collins | —Grant |

220 Yards—

- | | |
|--------------|----------|
| 1 A. Murray | —Mair |
| 2 D. Bisset | —Ogilvie |
| 3 B. Roy | —Smith |
| 4 D. Shearer | —Grant |

Long Jump—

- | | |
|--------------|----------|
| 1 D. Bisset | —Ogilvie |
| 2 W. Roy | —Smith |
| 3 E. Wilson | —Mair |
| 4 J. Collins | —Grant |

High Jump—

- | | |
|----------------|----------|
| 1 R. Petrie | —Mair |
| 2 B. Adam | —Grant |
| 3 G. Robertson | —Smith |
| 4 R. Douglas | —Ogilvie |

880 Yards—

- | | |
|--------------|----------|
| 1 G. Mair | —Mair |
| 2 J. Collins | —Grant |
| 3 D. Bisset | —Ogilvie |
| 4 E. Wilson | —Mair |

Shot—

- | | |
|--------------|----------|
| 1 D. Shearer | —Grant |
| 2 A. Edwards | —Smith |
| 3 J. S. Cree | —Ogilvie |
| 4 J. Shorton | —Mair |

Relay—

- | |
|-----------|
| 1 Mair |
| 2 Grant |
| 3 Smith |
| 4 Ogilvie |

1965 BANFFSHIRE MUSIC FESTIVAL

Verse Speaking, Drama and Music Sections

* * * * *

An encouraging number of new entrants competed at the recent county festival in the Verse-Speaking sections and acquitted themselves very well, considering the fact that no certificates were awarded unless the competitor gained a mark of 80%. It is worth noting too, that the 1A pupils elected to compete in the under 15 Class, instead of in their own age group, so they still have another chance of competing in the same class two years from now. A special word of praise is offered to two of the less fortunate ones, Irene Willox, Class 1H who had to have her tonsils out shortly before the Festival, but nevertheless won a Merit Certificate, and Douglas Winchester, who, still suffering from bronchitis missed a certificate by only one point. Better luck next time!

Results:—UNDER 15 Verse-Speaking — Class 1H, ANNE MACKIE and RUTH WINCHESTER, Merit Certificates in English and Scots. IRENE WILLOX, Merit Certificate Scots.

Class 1A HELEN FORSYTH and PHILIP MANN, Merit Certificates, English and Scots, JAMES GIBSON.

Merit Certificate Scots, Class 1IB LORRAINE GRIEVE, Merit Certificate English, First Class Certificate Scots.

Certificate English, First Class Certificate Scots.

UNDER 19 VERSE-SPEAKING—

Class IV—PENUEL OGSTON, First Class Certificate.

Class V—JAMES McLAREN, First Class Certificate.

OPEN DRAMATIC—

Class IV—PENUEL OGSTON, First Class Certificate.

Class V—JAMES McLAREN, Merit Certificate.

MUSIC SECTION—

PHILIP MANN, AGNES MUTCH and GAIL RUSSELL obtained Certificates of Merit in Solo Singing, Scottish and English Songs, in the under 16 age groups, PENUEL OGSTON gained a Certificate of Merit in the under 19 Solo Singing group.

GRAEME McHARDY (Primary), gained Certificates in the Scots and English sections of the under 11 group. IAN McCURRACH (Class VI), was 3rd equal in the Violin Solos Competition.

Relay—

- 1 Ogilvie
- 2 Grant
- 3 Mair
- 4 —

Relay—

- 1 Grant
- 2 Smith
- 3 Ogilvie
- 4 Mair

SENIOR GIRLS

80 Yards—

- | | |
|----------------|----------|
| 1 M. Mann | —Mair |
| 2 F. Esslemont | —Ogilvie |
| 3 S. Mitchell | —Grant |

100 Yards—

- | | |
|----------------|----------|
| 1 F. Esslemont | —Ogilvie |
| 2 E. Currie | —Mair |
| 3 M. Donald | —Smith |
| 4 E. Spence | —Grant |

Long Jump—

- | | |
|--------------------|----------|
| 1 Margaret Allen | —Smith |
| 2 Jean Campbell | —Ogilvie |
| 3 Eunice McWilliam | —Mair |
| 4 Elizabeth Spence | —Grant |

High Jump—

- | | |
|-------------------|----------|
| 1 Margaret Mann | —Mair |
| 2 Jean Campbell | —Ogilvie |
| 3 Elizabeth Mair | —Grant |
| 4 Lillian Simmers | —Smith |

Relay—

- 1 Mair
- 2 Ogilvie
- 3 Smith
- 4 Grant

SENIOR BOYS

100 Yards—

- | | |
|--------------|--------|
| 1 A. Murray | —Mair |
| 2 B. Roy | —Smith |
| 3 J. Collins | —Grant |

220 Yards—

- | | |
|--------------|----------|
| 1 A. Murray | —Mair |
| 2 D. Bisset | —Ogilvie |
| 3 B. Roy | —Smith |
| 4 D. Shearer | —Grant |

Long Jump—

- | | |
|--------------|----------|
| 1 D. Bisset | —Ogilvie |
| 2 W. Roy | —Smith |
| 3 E. Wilson | —Mair |
| 4 J. Collins | —Grant |

High Jump—

- | | |
|----------------|----------|
| 1 R. Petrie | —Mair |
| 2 B. Adam | —Grant |
| 3 G. Robertson | —Smith |
| 4 R. Douglas | —Ogilvie |

880 Yards—

- | | |
|--------------|----------|
| 1 G. Mair | —Mair |
| 2 J. Collins | —Grant |
| 3 D. Bisset | —Ogilvie |
| 4 E. Wilson | —Mair |

Shot—

- | | |
|--------------|----------|
| 1 D. Shearer | —Grant |
| 2 A. Edwards | —Smith |
| 3 J. S. Cree | —Ogilvie |
| 4 J. Shorton | —Mair |

Relay—

- 1 Mair
- 2 Grant
- 3 Smith
- 4 Ogilvie

1965 BANFFSHIRE MUSIC FESTIVAL

Verse Speaking, Drama and Music Sections

* * * * *

An encouraging number of new entrants competed at the recent county festival in the Verse-Speaking sections and acquitted themselves very well, considering the fact that no certificates were awarded unless the competitor gained a mark of 80%. It is worth noting too, that the 1A pupils elected to compete in the under 15 Class, instead of in their own age group, so they still have another chance of competing in the same class two years from now. A special word of praise is offered to two of the less fortunate ones, Irene Willox, Class 1H who had to have her tonsils out shortly before the Festival, but nevertheless won a Merit Certificate, and Douglas Winchester, who, still suffering from bronchitis missed a certificate by only one point. Better luck next time!

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Class 1A HELEN FORSYTH and PHILIP MANN, Merit Certificates, English and Scots, JAMES GIBSON.

Merit Certificate Scots, Class 11B LORRAINE GRIEVE, Merit Certificate English, First Class Certificate Scots.

Certificate English, First Class Certificate Scots.

UNDER 19 VERSE-SPEAKING—

Class 1V—PENUEL OGSTON, First Class Certificate.

Class V—JAMES McLAREN, First Class Certificate.

OPEN DRAMATIC—

Class 1V—PENUEL OGSTON, First Class Certificate.

Class V—JAMES McLAREN, Merit Certificate.

MUSIC SECTION—

PHILIP MANN, AGNES MUTCH and GAIL RUSSELL obtained Certificates of Merit in Solo Singing, Scottish and English Songs, in the under 16 age groups. PENUEL OGSTON gained a Certificate of Merit in the under 19 Solo Singing group.

GRAEME McHARDY (Primary), gained Certificates in the Scots and English sections of the under 11 group. IAN McCURRACH (Class VI), was 3rd equal in the Violin Solos Competition.

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and Tobacconists

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and

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