



1978

THE MAGAZINE OF
KEITH GRAMMAR SCHOOL

OUR SPONSORS

Readers will notice at once that one familiar feature is missing from this issue of "Data", the pages of advertisements at the beginning and end of the magazine. The business concerns of Central Banffshire have in the past helped us most generously by taking advertising space, and without their interest it would not have been possible to produce "Data" at all. However, now that duplication is all done in school, there are difficulties that operate against carrying advertising. Accordingly this year we have decided to resort instead to a system of sponsorship. Most of our former regular advertisers have generously agreed to forgo the use of advertising space, and simply give us a direct contribution. A number of other organisations and private individuals who have the good of the school and of its magazine at heart have similarly agreed to assist us.

Our sincere thanks are due to those listed below, for without their generous support, this issue of the magazine could not have appeared.

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Messrs Seafield Mills

Messrs Simpson of Keith

Messrs Smillie

Messrs Gordon Stables

Messrs A. Stevenson

Messrs The Strathgala Cafe

Mr Hanish Watt M.P.

Messrs Whyte & Thompson



DATA 78

The Magazine of Keith Grammar School

"Do ut Des", the Latin motto of the school

means

"I give so that you may give".

"DATA" means "what has been given".

Editor: Bernard Smith Class VI

Business Manager: Katherine Ettles Class V

Price 25p

When faced with the awesome task of composing the editorial for 'DATA 78', I realised that my biggest problem would be to produce an opening paragraph which would immediately capture the interest of the reader. One idea which crossed my mind was to open with some assorted useless information - for example, did you know that this year marks the tenth anniversary of the KGS magazine being christened 'Data'? Or that the school magazine has been produced on and off since July 1931? Eventually, however, I decided that none of this was worthy of consideration - so I went on to the second paragraph!

As is traditional, the magazine gives pupils the opportunity to demonstrate their literary prowess, and express their views in either 'classroom' English or the local dialect. This year the format has been changed somewhat in that there are no advertisement pages included amongst the usual school notes, photographs, and comparatively libellous literary pieces. The resultant loss of advertising revenue has been off-set by the very kind sponsorship of 'Data' by various companies and individuals, who are mentioned elsewhere in this publication. The removal of the advertisements has made it possible to include more of the pupils' literary efforts than previously. Fortunately, many scores of contributions were received, so much so that we had room for only a fraction of them. Again this year 'Data' is being produced on the premises - by the Commercial Department in fact. My thanks to them, and also to Mr John Arnaud, Principal Teacher of English, whose knowledge and experience as 'Editorial Adviser' have proved indispensable.

My final impressions of Keith Grammar are very different from those formed when I first entered the school - still 'wet behind the ears' - four years ago. There have been many changes here during my meteoric rise to oblivion. This session's greatest milestone was the granting of permission for the school to use the adjacent 'Community Centre' at certain times. This option has proved most popular with senior pupils - prefects enjoying the additional privilege of being allowed to use the building during their free periods. The arrangement is acceptable to all concerned, leaving the school reditors relatively free of bored seniors, and at the same time utilising facilities which might otherwise be wasted. On occasions when the 'Centre' is used by other groups - such as the senior citizens - the behavior of the KGS pupils has been such to enhance the existing rapport between 'School' and 'Community'. Thus our use of the 'Centre' has done nothing but good for the public image of the school - surely a good thing?

In conclusion, I would like to thank the staff and fellow pupils for four great years at Keith Grammar, and wish you all very pleasant reading.

Bernard Smith
EDITOR

The June holiday lends itself to a considerable variety of activities: thus we found ourselves this year on the way to meet Nessie. It might well have been the Golden Road to Samarkand, for on either bank of the Caledonian Canal there was a glorious effusion of whin and broom, their generous gold lying widespread against the fresh greens of our delayed Spring. Anead of the bows of "Jacobite Lady", the canal waters lay calm and undisturbed, a dusky mirror for the abundance of colour flowing down to the very water's edge.

Apart from the human activity on our rather crowded craft, housing as it did not only the casual passengers, like ourselves, joining on an impulse but also 45 polyglot argonauts from a coach tour, there were few interruptions of the calm and sunlit scene. A very occasional vessel passed us on its way back to Inverness; two men reduced by perspective to the size of agile squirrels hung in the void high above our course as they added minute girders to a grid pylon under construction; a gull glided accurately above where our mast should have been, not for a moment tricked into believing that we were a real ship.

At the one lock we had to negotiate the real world obtruded itself momentarily. The lock-keeper ensured that we were sufficiently 'tied up' and then swiftly operated the electro-hydraulic controls by which the lock gates were closed and then the sluices opened to raise the water-level - and ourselves - ready to sail out when the other gates were opened. Impatiently waiting to take our place in the lock was the scrubbed and snipehaze Buckie fishing-boat "Valentines", no doubt taking the short-cut back to her home port from the West coast fishing grounds.

After the lock, our voyage was uneventful, past the start of the River Ness, and into the 'open sea' of Loch Ness. There, after a mile

or two, we came round in a great circle, to follow our previous course
an reverse, right back to our embarkation point.

And Nessler? Oh well, after all it was a local holiday!

But what, you may justifiably say, has all this Technicalour stuff
to do with KES and the annual re-appearance of DATA?

Admittedly, the connection is tenuous but there has to be a start-
ing point somewhere. The year's progress in the continuing life of a
school can be seen as a voyage, subject to the controls not only of the
skipper or navigator on the bridge but also of the environment in which
that voyage lies and of all the fellow-voyagers, both crew and passen-
gers.

This session's voyage of the "KES" has indeed lacked the high point
of last year's visit, but the progress throughout the year has been stead-
ily on course, forward-looking and, in a mild sense, adventurous. If the
tangible rewards at the end of the voyage seem to be fewer and thus harder
to grasp, there has certainly been no lessening of the effort, by crew
and voyagers alike, to strive valiantly for these prizes.

One of the most worthwhile efforts each year, as the session wears
to its close, is the production, by a dedicated editorial team, of this
magazine. I hope you will read it with enjoyment and perhaps treasure
your copy of DATA 1978 for your grandchildren. In no other way will
they ever believe that we could have lived like this!

Yours sincerely,

ROBIN WINCHESTER

Rector



H.R.H. THE PRINCE OF WALES
ON HIS VISIT TO KEITH GRAMMAR SCHOOL
24th JUNE, 1977



WILLIAM SCOTT M.A. (Aberd.) B.A. (Cambr.)
DEPUTE RECTOR, KIRK GRAMMAR SCHOOL
1970 — 1978

After seventeen years as a member of the staff, one learns to distinguish between minor events in the life of the school and the kind of geological happening that is liable to change the whole landscape. Such an event is at hand, with the departure at the end of this session of Mr William Scott, who has given eight years' service to the school as Depute Rector.

Mr Scott is proud of his origins as a Buchan loon, as his abiding interest in the guid Scots tongue will testify. He had his first schooling at Slaing, near Elton, but like many another North East lad o' pairts at the time, he moved for his secondary education to Robert Gordon's College in Aberdeen, where he was Classical Oux in 1932.

Graduating with Honours in Classics at Aberdeen University in 1936, he proceeded on a Major Open Scholarship to Emmanuel College, Cambridge, where he crowned his academic career with distinction in the Classical Tripos in 1939.

From 1939 to 1946 Mr Scott was a member of the staff of the Latin Department of Aberdeen University, but this period of his career included five years of absence on war service at home and overseas, commissioned into the Royal Artillery. In 1946 he accepted the post of Principal Teacher of Classics at Selkirk High School, and in 1954 he became Rector of Mortlach Senior Secondary School, Dufftown. It was as a result of the closure of Mortlach School, as part of the wide-ranging re-organisation of secondary education in the seventies, that Mr Scott came to us as Depute Rector, in which capacity he has made his mark in many ways.

A Depute's role is largely administrative and behind the scenes, but it can still powerfully affect the life of the school. There have been two big changes in our inner working with which he has been closely associated and which have brought beneficial developments. One was the introduction of a rational system for the allocation within the school of the general "per capita" sum made available by the Authority. The second was the new system of moving over classes and timetable to a new session before instead of after the Summer Holidays.

If a colleague of long standing may introduce a personal note, I have always been struck by the relaxed and civilised attitude Mr Scott has brought to his duties. His stubborn conviction that even

August bodies like the Scottish Education Department and the S.C.E. Examination Board are composed of human beings and therefore unable to reason and applied common sense seems actually to elicit the desired responses from Olympus. His recognition that pupils are also people has led to his active involvement in the various changes which have liberalised pupil conditions in recent years. The establishment of Year Councils, the provision of at least a modicum of leisure amenities, the introduction of Sixth Year privileges which are real privileges and help to make a last year in school worthwhile, all these changes bear the stamp of his enlightened educational philosophy.

His colleagues will all miss his courteous attention to the minutiae of their administrative needs, and they will miss his good-fellowship and acceptance of the democracy of the staff-room. At least one of them is consoled by the thought that during the years ahead, if he wants to learn how a man of wide interests and generous sympathies spends the leisure of retirement, all he will have to do is look out of his living-room window in Kynoch Terrace at the activities of the man across the street!

JOHN ARNAUD

KEITH GRAMMAR SCHOOL

PREFECTS: SESSION 1977-78

BOYS

Captain

Bernard Smith

Vice-Captain

Gordon MacLure

GIRLS

Captain

Judith Doyle

Vice-Captain

Anne P. Meldrum
succeeded by:
Lesley Harper
and later:
Elaine Cruickshank

Ian Adam

Kenneth Caldwell

David Channon

Stephen Glennie

Roy Jamieson

Lewis McIver

David Montgomery

R. Dale Winchester

Ross Arbuckle

Iain Bernetson

Alastair Cove

Kevin Eason

Adrian Fulton

Alexander Gauld

J. Martin Lawrence

Charles Mackie

Alastair Robb

David Shanks

John Shewan

Graham Simmers

Alistair Taylor

David Whyte

Margaret Birnie

Edna Cowie

Elaine Cruickshank

Phyllis Davidson

Katherine Ettles

Jill Gartly

Judith Grant

Sandra Gordon

Lesley Harper

Ann Herbertson

Gillian Kynoch

Carolyn Lindsay

Sheena MacGregor

Anne Mark

Sheena Morrison

Christine Proud

Gillian Riddoch

Margaret Ruthford

Helen Shaw

Frances Sheridan

J. Heather Whyte

Class

- V 1 Wendy Bentley
- 2 Hilary MacAulay
- 3 Kevin Shand
- 4 Alison Thompson
- IV 1 Marian Doyle
- 2 Vivien Henderson
- 3 Neil Morrison
- 4 Kenneth Stables
- IV J Robert Dickie
- K Euan Grant
- III 1 Graeme Carter
- 2 Simon Doyle
- 3 Susan Giles
- 4 Robert Milton
- 5 Sandra Rennie
- 6 Colin Stewart
- II B Robert Newlands
- G Stanley Arnaud
- D Graham Mackay
- R Stephen Chalmers
- Y James Simpson
- I B Ann Rutherford
- G Anne Stuart
- O Roy Thompson
- R Wilson Pirie
- T Rhona Thain
- Y Pauline Robson

SCHOOL NOTES

The school session 1977-1978 actually started in the few weeks preceding the summer break, and has been most eventful - even by KHS standards. Ample proof of this is to be found in the following few pages, which contain a record of some of the highlights of the school year.

H.R.H. The Prince of Wales

The session got off to a spectacular start on Friday 24th June last year when, at approximately 10 a.m., H.R.H. Prince Charles, the Prince of Wales, arrived at Keith Grammar by R.A.F. helicopter. He was greeted with a loud cheer, by hundreds of primary pupils from all over the 'Banffshire' area as well as by those of the host school. The Prince, suitably kilted for the occasion, was conducted round the school and the community centre complex by the Rector and, on each stage of the tour, by the school captains of one of the former county's secondary schools - all of which were represented.

The visit, which was in connection with the Silver Jubilee appeal, turned out to be a great success. The Prince was most impressed by what he saw, so much so that he granted a half holiday to the school for the Friday afternoon. His last duty before being whisked off by limousine to Drummuir Castle was to sign the school visitors' book, and after this, as our illustration elsewhere in the magazine clearly shows, he was presented with a copy of 'DATA 77'. No subscription for a copy of Data 78 has yet been received from Buckingham Palace, but we live in hope!

Mention must be made here of the tremendous amount of work done in preparing the grounds for the visit, by a largely unsupervised volunteer force drawn from classes IV, V and VI. Their efforts made a great contribution to the smooth running of the event.

Staff Changes

This session has, to say the least, seen a considerable number of changes, in both teaching and non-teaching staff. In August Miss V. Quirie came to join the Home Economics department, and P.E. gained Miss L. Stevenson and Mr I. Carioch. The English department was strengthened by the arrival of Mr J. Stewart. The school also acquired the services of Miss Matheson as Librarian.

For the first term Mr A. Duncan, the Principal teacher of French, changed places with his opposite number in Renfrew, Mr Bernard Gros. This turned out to be a fair swap; although Mr Duncan had some difficulty in getting his considerable entourage over to France, because at the time the cross channel ferry service was affected by industrial action.

Mr Gros and his son settled well at KGS, and before his departure at Christmas, Mr Gros was treated to a lunch at the Royal Hotel by the school staff. However, we were all glad to see Mr Duncan back at KGS in January.

During the first term, Messrs J. Kirkpatrick, R. Low and A. S. Baillie left the Technical, Maths and P.E. departments respectively. Mr Kirkpatrick is now at Moray College of Further Education, whereas Messrs Low and Baillie have left the teaching profession altogether. Another loss to the profession is the departure of Mr Tom Wright, who has done so well for the band in his time with us.

In November, Mr C. Pollock was appointed to the P.E. department as Mr Baillie's replacement, and after Christmas Miss K. M. Scott temporarily came out of retirement to do some sterling work in the presently understaffed Maths Department.

Both Miss Stevenson and Mr Pollock were laid up for some time this session with injuries sustained outside school hours. Happily both are now recovered and back at work.

For the first term the French assistant was Mlle Cap de Vielle, with Mlle Genevieve Lesaint filling that post for the rest of the session. The German assistant this year was Herr Ludwig Schmid.

In Easter, Mr A.A.D. MacLachlan resigned as Assistant Rector to take up the challenge of being Deputy Rector and Principal teacher of Economics at the new Elgin High School.

Mrs Gauld, assistant secretary, also left at this time and has been replaced by Mrs Hunter.

Mention must also be made of the marriage of Mr Low to the former Miss Ross last summer and, more recently, that of Miss Matheson who is now Mrs Crockett. Best wishes of both staff and pupils are extended to both couples.

Visitors

During the course of the session, Keith Grammar School has attracted quite a variety of visitors. The first of these was Mr John Foster, representing the 'Goodwill Childrens Village' of Thandigudi, South India. He thanked the school for its contributions and correspondence to the village.

The younger pupils seem to have attracted more visitors than any other part of the school population. Mr Malcolm Wood, National Organiser of the Scottish Schoolboys' Club, gave an illustrated talk to the first and second year boys, and all pupils of S1 and S11 were addressed in a similar fashion by Mr Downie of the SSPCA. First year pupils were given a talk by the police, and at Christmas were presented with a bible each by the Gideons Society.

Careers-linked visitors included representatives of Aberdeen University who held a 'School to University' Conference here at KGS. This proved to be helpful and informative to the senior pupils who attended. Also, certain class IV pupils were given a talk on careers by the R.A.F.

The exchange visitors from Kronach and Remiremont are mentioned elsewhere in the magazine. Another distinguished visitor during the session was the well-known Scottish poet and critic Mr G. S. Fraser. Mr Fraser who holds the position of Reader in Poetry at Leicester University, included Keith Grammar in the itinerary of one of his more recent visits to his native North East to talk to senior pupils on his life and work as a poet.

Lastly, but by no means least, no record of school visitors would be complete without mention of the ex-pupils who, as representatives of the Aberdeen Student Charities Campaign, invaded the school at the start of the summer term and left us all penniless!

Excursions

This year, as usual, many parties of KGS pupils have ventured forth in search of culture, knowledge - and of course a 'good skive'.

Visits to theatres proved to be as popular as ever. School parties attended two Haddo House productions, namely Barrie's 'The Admirable Crichton' and George Bernard Shaw's 'St. Joan'. Also, a party of junior pupils attended a production of 'The Wizard of Oz' at the Edin Court Theatre, Inverness.

Some senior pupils attended the lectures of the Aberdeen Schools Scientific Society, and the annual Christmas Maths Lecture in Aberdeen left the Keith Grammar contingent in the audience both baffled and intrigued!

Geography pupils again acquired practical experience of their subject thanks to excursions in and around the Moray district.

During the period of the recent Junior Examinations an extensive programme of excursions was organised for pupils at times when they were not actively involved in exams. Among places of interest visited were Glenfiddich Distillery, Ladybridge Hospital, Elgin Fire Station, the Winding Walks at Fochabers, Christie's Nurseries and both Kynoch's and Laidlaw's Mills.

Also during the summer term, a party of third year pupils spent a week at the Cullen outdoor centre, enjoying the many activities available to them (including harassing the staff members who bravely volunteered to supervise during the week).

The exploits of those parties which ventured out on exchange visits to Kronach and Remiremont are recorded elsewhere in the magazine.

The School Captains attended a Sixth Form Conference on 'Scotland in Europe' at Woodhill House, the headquarters of Grampian Regional Council. They found the conference both interesting and informative, not only providing information on a very relevant current topic, but presenting an opportunity to meet other sixth formers from within the region and exchange opinions with them.

Other Activities

For some reason, an entry is usually made in "DATA" recording the school's performance in the Fire Drill. For those of you interested, this year's best time for the evacuation of the school was 1 minute 37.8 seconds.

The Friday before the summer holidays saw a mass exodus of KGS pupils and staff, deserting the classrooms for 'them thar hills'. The excuse, of course, was a 10 mile sponsored walk on the Balloch in aid of school funds. Although the hoped-for request on Noel Edmond's breakfast show did not materialise, the event nevertheless proved to be a success. All the walkers enjoyed the day out, the weather being dry and sunny, and, when collected, the proceeds amounted to over a thousand pounds. Some staff and pupils remained at KGS during the walk, engaged in vital behind the scenes work - making up gallons of orange squash, and setting up the disco equipment to provide entertainment for the few people who had enough energy left to dance. Although no plan has yet been made for spending the money raised, it is understood that a scheme for improving the stage lighting and audio facilities has been drawn up and is in the pipeline awaiting official consideration.

On several occasions during this session, the assembly hall at Keith Grammar was turned into a cinema. English students were presented with the opportunity of seeing film versions of 'Hamlet' and 'Macbeth' and the whole school was treated to a showing of 'What's Up Doc?' a light comedy starring Barbara Streisand. Another entertainment 'spectacular' held in the hall was the Silver Jubilee concert, held in aid of the Queen's Silver Jubilee Fund on the evenings of 8th and 9th December. The performances were well attended by the public who enjoyed a variety of acts: the Keith pupils demonstrating their musical, theatrical and gymnastic talents - backed up as usual by the sterling work of the resourceful and efficient stage crew. Another important theatrical production was the 10 Christmas play also presented in the hall to an audience of Keith Senior Citizens, thus further cementing the relationships between the school and the community. On a lighter note, the hall was also the venue for the First and Second Year Christmas Disco, and the following evening for the Senior Dance.

Various religious services were held in the school during the session - on Armistice Day, Women's World Day of Prayer and at Christmas and Easter - the Rector, school Chaplains and school captains being involved on some or all occasions. Canon Herzler, who as minister of the Holy Trinity Episcopal Church was a school chaplain, has now left Keith and has been replaced by the Reverend Clifford Davies, O.B.E. We wish Canon Herzler success in his new post, while welcoming Father Davies to our town.

The whole country was hit by severe winter weather this year, the North-East especially. It is not surprising, then, that on several occasions this winter the impending blizzards forced country pupils home early - much to their dismay! The weather, however, did not only hamper school transport arrangements. Keith Grammar had to be closed completely on two separate occasions; once because a combination of hard frost and industrial dispute had reduced heating oil supplies to a minimum, and once because of a burst water main depriving the school of that very basic and essential commodity. The two 'highlights' of the senior academic year, the prelies and the SCE exams, escaped from the excesses of the weather and took place as planned.

Towards the end of the second term, Keith Grammar held an open night to which members of the general public were invited. Such an event cannot present a typical picture of school life as a whole, but each teaching department organised a display - live or static - of its own subjects and syllabus, teachers being on hand to discuss their department with the visitors. The fact that over 500 people went through the school is a positive indication that the evening was a success, and helped to bridge the diminishing gap between school and community.

Staff and pupils alike were shocked and saddened at the end of the first term by the news of the death in a riding accident of a senior pupil, Shaena Morrison of Class V. Shaena was widely popular in the school. Her funeral service was attended by a representative party of pupils and teachers, paying the last respects of her school and her friends.

IN MEMORIAM

SHEENA MARY MORRISON

a pupil of Keith Grammar School

born 23rd May, 1960

died 4th December, 1977

REST IN PEACE

SCHOOL'S COUNCIL

This year was the second year that the School's Council has been in existence and at the first meeting in August the Divisional Education Officer reported that all the Schools and College Councils as presently constituted would go out of office in May 1978 and that it was proposed to re-examine the constitution and function of these bodies.

The full council consisted of 19 members; including teachers from Keith and district schools, parents, a chaplain representative, and of course, the elected pupil representatives, Bernard Smith and myself.

At the meeting on 30th August 1977 in Newmill Primary School the main items on the agenda were a paper on a Review of Schools/College Councils, and a Working Party Report on Remedial Education in Secondary Schools.

A special meeting was held on 4th October 1977 to discuss the report on the Grampian Region Education Committee Expenditure for 1976/77, the use of schools for elections and a report by the Director of Education about Religious Education Staff.

At the next meeting the agenda consisted of school music tuition, 2nd-3rd year curriculum considerations, cleaning the schools, and this Council's own report on School's Councils, in which they suggested changes in the membership of future Councils.

The following meeting at Crossroads School on 15th February consisted of administrative items which were not of interest to the pupils.

The last meeting of the Council in its present form was held on 20th April 1978 in Crossroads School, and here Bernard and I thought that we could really contribute something to the discussions on Guidance in Schools, since we have experienced it directly, problems on school buses and the Bye laws on Employment of children.

Although such diverse subjects as the letting of school property teachers' insurance and the 'big clean' were discussed, we felt more time should have been given to matters of interest and importance to the pupils, for as we are pupils ourselves, we appreciate the problems and questions concerning the pupils that the other members are not aware of.

However, I think the School's Council could play an important role in the community and I found my year as a pupil representative enlightening and interesting and hope that in future the pupil representatives will be able to be more actively involved.

Frances Sheridan V



KEITH GRAMMAR SCHOOL
PREFECTS 1977-78

Back Row: Alexander, Gault, Almond, Taylor, Adams, Halls, Jay, Macdonald, Stewart, Galt, Keith, Jones, Lee, Adam, John, Stewart, Oak, Winchester.
Row 1: Lewis, Martin, Stephen, Martin, Roy, James, Rose, Almond, Graham, Simpson.
Row 2: David, Chalmers, Stuart, Green, Cheryl, Butler, David, White, Mary, Lawrence, Adrian, Preece, David, Hume, David, Montgomery, Angus, Gordon.
Row 3: Katherine, Ellis, Anne, Mack, Douglas, Thompson, Stuart, McQueen, Ann, Davidson.
Row 4: Madeline, White, John, Smith, Charles, Grant, Frances, Mitchell, Helen, Shaw, Charles, Gifford, Sheila, Thomas, Gillian, Hynes.
Front Row: Margaret, Smith, Judith, Hoyle, Roy, M. Wilson, Mr. W. Smith, Mr. N. Williamson, Miss M. Smith, Mr. A. Macdonald, Elaine, Christie, Auld.



YEAR COUNCILS 1977/78 (SENIOR)

L. to R.
Back Row: Hilary Marston, Bernard Smith, Graeme Carter, Ian Stuart, Kevin Wood, Colin Stewart, Wendy Denby,
Helen Doyle.
Front Row: Judith Davis, Rhona Crookshank, Sandra Rennie, Susan Giles, Martin Doyle, Vivian Henderson, Neil Merritt.



YEAR COUNCILS 1977/78 (JUNIOR)

L. to R.
Back Row: Amy Stewart, Ann Bathurst, Gordon MacLennan, Francis Stewart, James Simpson, Rhona Thain,
Ray Thomson, Wilson Dole, Brian Anderson, Shirley Arnold, Shoppers Children, Robert MacLennan, David
Brown.

YEAR COUNCILS

The Year Councils have continued to function successfully on the same pattern as in previous years, with ready assistance and general supervision by the year teachers and active participation by the captains and vice-captains who act as chairmen.

As usual the topics discussed covered pretty well the whole spectrum of school life from a pupil's viewpoint and all the suggestions put forward (or at least a summarised version) arrived at the Rector's desk. A fair number have been adopted, and some are under active consideration, particularly the response to three major questions of school policy involving school rules, school funds and the school library.

W. S.

REPORT OF THE SERVICE COMMITTEE

It is the responsibility of the Service Committee to raise as much money as possible, and to give it away to a number of charities. Some of these charities have become almost old friends of the school, and we give to them each year. At other times we respond to a sudden emergency or need which has been brought to our attention.

Early in the session we were interested to receive a visit from John Foster, the founder of a village for destitute children in the South of India. Mr Foster gave a talk and slide show on his work to the First Year pupils. After he left, the pupils organised a collection among themselves, and we were pleased to be able to send a cheque for £32 to await his arrival in Thondigudi.

This being Jubilee Year, we were caught up in the campaign to collect Green Shield Stamps for the Prince of Wales' Appeal. Parents and friends obligingly sent us in partly filled books or loose stamps, and eventually a rather sticky Service Committee had combined the two into a total of twenty completed books.

Our disco and carol-singing evening put £70 into the kitty and we were delighted to spend some of it locally, for the children of the Ogilvie School. Of the remainder, cheques for £25 were sent to the Maggie Appeal for Children with Brittle Bones and £25 to the victims of the Cyclone in India.

Other regular collections have raised £64 for the S.S.P.C.A., £60 for Spastics, £62 for the National Children's Homes, and £103 for the Royal Institute for the Blind.

So quite a lot of money has passed through our hands during the session, but we are conscious that it has been your money. We have had the pleasure of giving to charities, only because so many people responded generously to us time after time.

We will be pestering you again next session!

M. STEELE

for Service Committee

INTER - HOUSE COMPETITIONS

During the course of the session, various competitions took place involving the four KGS Houses - Grant, Mair, Ogilvie and Smith. The results of all the competitions were as follows:

	1st	2nd	3rd	4th
POTTED SPORTS	Ogilvie	Smith	= Mair = Grant	-
ROAD SAFETY	Mair	= Smith = Grant	-	Ogilvie
SWIMMING	Mair	Ogilvie	Grant	Smith
LIFESAVING	Mair	Ogilvie	Smith	Grant
CROSS COUNTRY	Ogilvie	Grant	Mair	Smith
CHES	Grant	= Mair = Ogilvie	-	Smith
ATHLETICS	Ogilvie	Grant	Smith	Mair

The new Inter-House Trophy, constructed in Portsoy Marble and aluminium, has now been completed by Mr Mair and Mr Lamb, and the year has been won by Ogilvie House - many congratulations.

1st	Ogilvie House	22 Points
2nd	Mair House	20 Points
3rd	Grant House	18 Points
4th	Smith House	13 Points

I am sure that all KGS pupils would like to thank all members of the House Staff (Mr Smith, Mr Arbuckle, Mr Cameron, Mr Walker, Mr Naismith, Mrs Crulckehank, Miss Eadie, Miss Wilkie, Miss Farquhar) for their help throughout the session.

N.W.

KEITH - RÉMIREMONT EXCHANGE 1978

On the 11th February, 17 French pupils and their 2 teachers arrived in Keith, after 2 days of travelling from Rémiremont, in France. They were pupils of the Lycée de Béchamp, taking part in an exchange visit with pupils of Keith Grammar School.

During their 7 day stay in the Keith area, the French party were taken to Laidlaw's Woollen Mills, where they saw tweed being made, and to Auchroisk Distillery, where they saw whisky being distilled.

On the 15th February everyone taking part in the exchange gathered in the evening at the school for a traditional Scots evening. Some of the teachers entertained the party with Scots songs, and Keith Grammar School pupils entertained us with Scottish music and dancing. This was followed by a short disco.

The following day the French party visited Aberdeen and they saw around the city.

The French pupils also attended classes at Keith Grammar School.

On the 19th February at 7.15 a.m. the French party departed from Keith Station on their 2 day journey home to Rémiremont.

On 13th March, 15 pupils of Keith Grammar School and their two teachers left Keith on the second part of the exchange. We arrived in Rémiremont later that night, where we were greeted warmly by our French pen-friends and their families. The following day we all met again at the Lycée de Béchamp. We saw round the school and then visited Rémiremont. On Wednesday we visited a paper-making factory and saw how the paper was recycled. We then all departed for the school and then, as Wednesday is a half day in French schools, everyone, except those who had detention, went home. We visited Nancy on Friday, and saw round the Musée Lorrain and also the aquarium and zoological museum.

On Monday 20th March we attended a special dinner and savoured the French roast beef. The following day we went to another school, Collège C.S.t.l.e Iorte, for the morning, where we split up into three groups of five, and each group followed a different class, going with them to many different subjects.

On Wednesday, the 22nd March we returned home, after saying many "Au revoirs" to our French friends.

It was Saturday. It was cold, and dark. It was 5 a.m. Nevertheless 19 pupils, and two teachers from Keith, Huntly and Fochabers were up and very much awake. At last the 8th of October had arrived and at 4.30 p.m. that same day we would be in Kronach, Bavaria - or so we thought. In actual fact, because of bad weather and the work to rule of the assistant traffic controllers we missed our connection and had to spend seven hours in London Heathrow Airport. Kronach at 1.45 a.m. on a Sunday is not very different from anywhere else especially when you have got your eyes closed. It suddenly struck us - everyone was speaking German, very fast.

Despite the bad start, we all enjoyed ourselves thoroughly during our stay with the warmly hospitable Bavarians. After a few days the German became slightly more easy to understand, except when someone lapsed into dialect.

During our 10 days' stay in and around Kronach we visited the eerie border with East Germany, the richly decorated Viezeheiligen (14 saints) Church, the Altstadt (old town) of Kronach, and most memorable, for some, the "Eku" brewery where we were each given three bottles of the finished product.

We all went on many other excursions with our German families who were eager to show us all the places of interest, and make us try various different dishes including "Klöße" - Kronach's famous tattie dumplings.

I would like to say, on behalf of everyone, that we are all grateful to Mrs Rennie for all the time and all the work that she put into the exchange so that we could enjoy ourselves. And finally to those going to Kronach this year - don't worry about the early start or the fast German. The food is fantastic and so are the people.

THE LIBRARY REPORT

This session, a lot of money has been spent on audio-visual materials, magazines and books for the library, so it is hoped that these will be well used by staff and pupils.

A new careers section has recently been incorporated into the library with the most up to date information on a wide variety of careers.

I would like to thank the pupil librarians who helped me so much when I was new to the job and to all pupils who have told me what books they would like to see in the library. There is something for everyone in the school library, so please make the most of it.

The Recorder Ensemble conducted by Miss A. Barclay represented Keith Grammar School in Elgin at the Moray Music Festival held in March this year. In seven out of nine classes Keith pupils gained first place and a Trio (Vivien Henderson, Susan Mutt, and Jane Stewart, class IV) obtained 86 marks and a Merit Certificate. In the under 16 Duet Class Maureen and Helen Robertson were placed first, and presented with a Merit Certificate. Joyce Howells, class V, the only competitor in the Open Solo Recorder Class gained 91 marks and was awarded an Honours Certificate.

PIANO ACTIVITIES

During the past year, the following pupils were successful in the examinations set by the Associated Board of the Royal Schools of Music:

Maureen Robertson	Grade 3
Christine Shaw	Grade 5 (Merit)
Joyce Howells	Grade 6
Maureen Rutherford	Grade 8 (Distinction)

At the recent Moray Music Festival, the following pupils obtained in their respective classes:

Piano Solo, Age 12

Ann Rutherford (1st), Patricia Farquharson (3rd)

Piano Duet, under 15

Mhorag McKenzie and Patricia Farquharson (3rd)

Solo Singing, Age 15

Jane Stewart (2nd)

Maureen Rutherford won 1st place in four out of five piano classes, obtaining an Honours Certificate with marks of 91 and 90 for her performance in the Piano Repertoire Class.

SENIOR FOOTBALL TEAM

Despite an indifferent start to the season, the first XI finished strongly with good victories over the league leaders. The final months were as follows, giving the team 4th place in the league:

P	W	L	D	Points
12	7	4	1	15

In the trials to select a North of Scotland Team, several players were included. Kenneth Caldwell gained a place in this team, and went on to be included in the Scottish International under 18 squad.

The team would like to thank Mr Baillie and Mr Wilson for their support throughout the season.

Kenneth Caldwell (Captain)

JUNIOR FOOTBALL TEAM

The Junior Football Team (Under 13's) enjoyed an extremely enthusiastic season, despite some heavy defeats from the stronger teams in the league. The team thoroughly enjoyed their football, did not mind too much about their defeats, and were overjoyed when they gained favourable results. Results were as follows:

P	W	L	D	Points
12	2	7	3	7

The present team is eager to continue next season as the under 14's team with Mr Wilson, and they will be joined by an under 13's team with Mr Cameron.

The team would like to thank Mr H. McLean who refereed some of our home matches.

N. Wilson



SENIOR FOOTBALL

L. to R.

Back Row: Andrew Logan, Ian Dodgson, Alan Logan, Alex Thomson, Gordon Wilson, Iain Robertson, Bernard Smith, John Newman

Front Row: David Whyte, Leslie MacLennan, Ian Watt, Gordon MacLennan, Kenneth Caldwell, David MacLennan



GIRLS UNDER 15 HOCKEY

L. to R.

Back Row: Lesley Innes, Alison MacLennan, Susan Innes, Thelma Graham, Jane Andrew



JUNIOR FOOTBALL

L. to R.
Back Row: Lashlan McLean, Wilson Plett, Darren Cameron, Paul Godwin, George French, George Milton.
Front Row: Alastair Reid, James Davidson, Stanley Arnold, Gary Gordon, Alan Burns, Graham Craighan.



GIRLIE GYMNASTICS

L. to R.
Back Row: Lesley Macdonald, Helen Mack, Jacqueline Geddes, Katrina Arbuckle.
Middle Row: Linda Brownlie, Sharon Mack, Andrea Macdonald.

The hockey season started early in the school year but unfortunately was soon hit by extremely bad weather conditions, enforcing long periods of no play followed by short bursts of several games. Teams who completed this season were 1st year XI, 2nd year XI and 3rd year XI.

The 3rd year teams played well to tie in 2nd place in the Moray District League with Banff Academy. Buckie High School were the undefeated League Champions.

All tournaments this year were cancelled, unfortunately, because of over-enthusiastic snow blizzards.

KGS CRICKET CLUB

The Cricket Club's 1977 season was one to remember. Unbeaten in their matches against Lossiemouth, Elgin, Milnes and Buckie, KGS went forward as East Zone finalist. Unfortunately the school's form slumped and Inverness were undoubtedly the better team on the day's showing.

Sad to say 1978 does not hold the same promise since a number of the older experienced players have left the school and the club will have to be content with a season of team-building.

BASKETBALL

1977/1978 was yet another highly successful season for our teams owing to the enthusiasm of the players and the expert coaching of Miss Taylor. Her resounding voice put us back on our toes when we were caught flat footed. Our thanks also go to our two new coaches, Miss Stevenson and Mr Carioch.

There has always been plenty of competitive spirit throughout the basketball season and this year has been no exception.

For the third year running both teams managed to win the Moray District League with maximum points. Also, after a very tough final against Forres, we were successful in bringing home the title of "Moray District Tournament Champions" for the third year (nicer medals than last year!).

Trials were held at Elgin, and then at Inverurie to select the Grampian Regional Team, and we were well represented as four of our senior players managed to get into the team - Maureen Gray, Anne Mitchell, Joyce Howells and Wendy Bentley. Junior Team - Katrina Arbuckle, Wilma Ritchie and Jennifer Reid. The teams travelled to Edinburgh (and the bus did not break down this time) to take part in a Tournament with teams representing most of the Regions of Scotland. The Senior Grampian Team took fifth place out of eight, which we considered quite an achievement against more experienced teams. The trip served another purpose, as it was for trials for the Under-17 Scottish Team.

One of our players, Anne Mitchell, was selected for the Pool, but did not quite make the team.

As the standard of basketball has risen tremendously over the past season and is still rising, it looks as if our run of success is going to be threatened next season.

Once again we would like to express our thanks to Miss Taylor, Miss Stevenson, and Mr Garloch for the patience and encouragement they showed us through the year.

P.S. our former Captain, Lesley Harper, managed to get out of playing the last few games owing to the fact that she left school (brainy kid.). We hope she does well in her future career.

POOL

L. Harper (former capt.)
M. Gony (capt.)
A. Mitchell (vice-capt.)
J. Howells
W. Bentley
Ann Adam
Audrey Adam
S. Milne
M. Shier

We would like to express our thanks to K. Arbuckle and P. Cranna who made up our numbers at Tournament.

LEAGUE GAMES

	Played	Won	Draw	Lost	Total Points
Seniors					
12	12	0	0	0	24
Juniors					
12	12	0	0	0	24

VOLLEYBALL REPORT

This year the members of the girls volleyball club advanced their technique and skills greatly under the guidance of Miss Stevenson.

We started the season with mixed results in games locally and in a tournament with schools from Dundee, Aberdeen and Stonehaven. Our preparations for the Cordner Cup received a set-back due to losing our coach, Miss Stevenson for some time after a severe car crash. We managed, however, to put up a good show in the sections, winning our way to the finals. During the finals we played in commanding style beating Speyside, Huntly and Banff but froze at the start of the final, allowing Ellon to build up a large lead. We managed to get back in contention, but unfortunately time beat us.

We continued with more friendlies up to the close of the season and with a large influx of 1st year girls.



SENIOR GIRLS BASKETBALL

L. to R.
Back Row: Joyce Howells, Ann Mitchell, Ann Adam, Guna Milne
Front Row: Margaret Shaw, Maureen Gray, Wendy Mackay, Audrey Adam



GIRLS UNDER 15 BASKETBALL

L. to R.
Back Row: Lorna Adam, Jacqueline Geddes, Linda Gray, Jennifer Reid, Linda Thomson
Middle Row: Audrey Harper, Louise Forbes, Mary Mark, Linda Logan



SENIOR GIRLS VOLLEYBALL

L. to R. Back Row: Pearl Graham, Leona Adam, Audrey Adams, Lesley Oatway, Wendy Beattie.
Middle Row: Ann Adams, Susan Lupton, Lorna Johnston, Lisa Tennant.
Front Row: Jane Howells, Linda Thomson, Marlene Gray, Caroline Thomson.



JUNIOR BOYS VOLLEYBALL

L. to R. Back Row: James Davidson, Gavin Tennant, Ross Arbuckle.
Front Row: Iain Adam, Peter Fox, Robert McSeveney, Ross Arbuckle.

CROSS COUNTRY

KEITH GRAMMAR SCHOOL CHAMPIONSHIPS

Boys

Junior Champion
Intermediate Champion
Senior Champion

Brian Adams
Robert McSeveney
Ross Arbuckle

Girls

Junior Champion
Intermediate Champion
Senior Champion

Pauline Robson
Lesley Innes
Kirsten Theodoreson

In the Moray District Cross Country Championships held at Forres the Junior Girls team was placed third, with Andrea Harper finishing first. At Senior Level the Boys team was placed third, with a good performance from Ross Arbuckle who finished first.

Ross also brought honour to KGS when in mid-March in the Scottish Schools Cross Country Championships under 17 age group he finished second to Peter Fox. Not content with being second best Ross ran again at Gateshead in the four Countries International Cross Country Championships representing Scotland. Here Ross was placed fifteenth and was the first Scot home, reversing the result of the previous race with Peter Fox.

A few years ago these achievements would not have been paid much heed, but recently much more interest and participation in this sport has become evident. However, to get to the top, a lot of hard work must be put in before there will be any returns and this is the case for all sporting events.

This year's cross country season has been finished for a while now, but in the not too distant future the Cross Country Activities Group will again be in full swing following Mr Arbuckle and Ross around the countryside; so why not volunteer? You never know, Ross might have some local competition in the seasons to come.

Iain Adam VI

The school swimming gala was attended this year with the usual raucous enthusiasm and good humoured fever. The inter-house competition resulted in a very close finish with:

1st Mair House	142 pts.
2nd Ogilvie House	141 pts.
3rd Grant House	125 pts.
4th Smith House	103 pts.

The individual champions were:

Juniors:	Anita McQueen Duncan Soares
Intermediate:	Jennifer Gartly Robert McSeveney
Seniors:	Kirsty Theodoreson Stuart Finlayson

The lifesaving gala, despite its hesitant start, twice being postponed due to examinations and music festivals, was again greeted with considerable excitement. The Girls interhouse Shield was won by a clear margin by:

1st Mair House	53 points
2nd Grant House	36 points
3rd Smith House	24 points
4th Ogilvie House	19 points

The Boys' Shield saw closer competition with:

1st Ogilvie House	43 points
2nd Smith House	34 points
3rd Mair House	33 points
4th Grant House	21 points

GIRLS GYMNASTICS

Spectators in Gyn 2 at lunchtimes see amazing feats of agility from the girls in years 1-4 who are the school Gymnastic Club, but they do not see them at their best.

It is in competitions and displays e.g. the display for H.R.H. Prince Charles at the end of last season, and competitions against Gordon Schools Huntly that the girls really showed their wide ranging skills and abilities - handsprings, backflaps, and the odd somersault thrown in. The girls produced a display of vaulting, benchwork, and floor exercises which any school would find hard to equal. Indeed Huntly were unable to match the high standard of the Keith team, who won handsomely.

The gymnastics display at the open night was a challenge to the club and, with the bulk of the members consisting of 1st and 2nd years, an exciting array of tumbling and gymnastics to music was exhibited and enjoyed by all.

Unfortunately, the Moray District Schools Gymnastic Championships could not be held this year, a great disappointment with the present season.



K.G.S. GUITAR CLUB



K.G.S. ASTRONOMY CLUB



R.G.S. CANOE CLUB



R.G.S. JUDO CLUB

CANOE CLUB REPORT

This year has been quite a successful one in most aspects of the canoe club. We acquired at the end of last year a new 'Snipe' class canoe mould and have completed 9 canoes so far, although the facilities we have are far from adequate. Last year we were moved (thrown out!) from the old Grammar School and for a while we 'floated' around looking for a place to build and repair canoes. We are grateful to Mr G. Christie who gave us a building which allowed us to make the much-needed canoes.

Our reputation of being the best school club in the North of Scotland was reinforced as members of the club between them won Slaloms, down river races and the new sport of canoe-surfing. With the intake of new canoeists from the first year we now have a full complement of competitors for all age groups except for the senior girls, for which our hopes rest upon Miss Shona Black as the only consistent girl.

Because of all the circuitous administration under regionalisation we don't get out as often as before. It seems a pity that a good-going club has to languish in the doldrums. Things are getting so bad that just before Christmas we were considering disbanding the club. Thank goodness the three staff members, Mr Gilchrist, Mr Smith (without whom this would never have been here) and Mr McKenzie managed to hold things together, with Mr McKenzie doing most of the holding! The 'Old Boys' aren't that bad really, although they don't manage to keep up with us as much as they did!

Seriously, we would like to take this opportunity to thank them all very much for what they have done for us, especially D. Black, A. Cows and myself in our canoeing activities. Never mind Mr G. - we're leaving next year. Thanks must also go to you, the public, for supporting us in all our money-making functions in the last year. Our congratulations go to Mr McKenzie who became a senior instructor in the autumn.

Plans for the future - the senior members of the club are training to be instructors - so the beginners are getting the benefit of the extra teaching. The club is also hoping to tour Scotland at the end of the term and we hope to have somewhere to build, etc., next year.

Adrian Fulton

THE DEBATING SOCIETY

The Debating Society has had another active season of meetings. There have been the usual monthly debates on set motions at meetings after school between 4 p.m. and 5 p.m. In addition the society mounted a number of special events, prominent among which was the annual Mock Election just before Christmas, which this year was a very lively affair indeed.

The Society participated in the Aberdeen University Debater Schools Debating Tournament, and also in the Keith Rotary Club Speaking Forum. In the latter event Katharine Ettles won the prize as best Chairman, in full accordance with a family tradition of debating skill.

THE HERBARIUM CLUB

The Herbarium Club was set up recently to make a record of the local flora and where possible to prepare a reference collection which will be available for consultation by all interested. The emphasis of the club is conservation and record keeping rather than indiscriminate collecting. We are fortunate in having a very enthusiastic membership and we would like to thank all the members of staff who have helped with the club and with transport for our expeditions.

C.C.

ASTRONOMY CLUB

In one of our early observing sessions, members of the club were fortunate to see clearly, first, the transit of the shadows of Europa and Io, two of Jupiter's moons, across the face of the planet, followed by the transit of the moons themselves. Unfortunately conditions suitable for observing have been strictly limited this year and this has somewhat curtailed our use of the Celestron 8 telescope, but we look forward to more normal conditions next session.

The club had hoped to attend the Gifford lecture on Astronomy in Aberdeen by the Astronomer Royal who was also to open the new observatory at Robert Gordons Institute of Technology. Because of a forecast of heavy snow, our trip had to be cancelled but arrangements have been made to visit the observatory and use the telescope next session.

One of our members, Gerard Doyle, gained the distinction of being placed first in the Cormack Prize Essay Competition for schools. The title of Gerard's essay was "The Planets - Their Surfaces and Atmospheres" and we congratulate him on bringing this honour to the club and school.

The club holds weekly meetings after school on Wednesdays and observes on Friday nights when the weather is suitable. New members are always welcome and should come along to our weekly meetings on Wednesday evenings, starting in September.

CHESS CLUB REPORT

Session 1977-1978 proved to be fairly successful for the Chess Club. The team qualified for the final knock-out rounds of the Grampian School's Chess League after finishing well in the District League. Unfortunately they were eliminated by a team from Robert Gordon's College.

During the Christmas term members were able to watch the BBC series "Master Game". At the end of that term, the annual interhouse tournament took place being won by Grant House. Also, just before Easter a Staff versus Pupils match was arranged for the first time. (The pupils won, naturally!).

Finally, the whole club would like to thank Messrs Fleming and Moir for their help and encouragement, their wives for providing the teas for the teams, and everyone who has helped the club to run smoothly.

INTERHOUSE CLUB RESULTS

	Grant	Mair	Ogilvie	Smith	Total
Grant	-	5½	2	3	12½
Mair	½	-	4	4	8½
Ogilvie	4	2	-	2½	8½
Smith	1	2	3½	-	6½

M. Doyle IV



Literary Section

CHANGED DAYS

Croquet
and tennis parties,
Boats
Down on the river,
Tea
At three,
And
Cricketing.
What happened to
The English Summer?

Valentines
With white
Kid gloves,
Candlelit for two,
Blood
Red roses through
The post.
What happened to
The English Lover?

India,
The Eastern Jewel,
The Empire
And
Emancipation.
And the E.E.C.
One wonders
What happened to
England?

Gillian Kynoch V

WALKING ON THIN AIR

(based on a picture of parachutists)

The plane door opens,
The men gaze out
At a patchwork world, far below,
With matchbox houses,
And insect cars.

Magnificent clouds
Float sedately by,
Clear and white.
Like giant white cushions,
On a huge blue chair.

A red light blinks.
The first man jumps,
Then the second,
And the third.
They hurtle downward,
Leaving the plane far behind.

The wind in their faces,
Cold and sharp,
Pulls their clothes
And numbs their cheeks
As they plummet toward the faraway world.

A pull of a cord
And all is changed.
The frightening speed,
Becomes a lazy descent
As the huge silken sheet
Billows above.

The patchwork becomes
Grass and roads once more.
And the earth takes shape
As the people look up
At the toy like figures floating
Gently towards them, ever downward.

As the men hit the ground,
They become mortals once more,
Leaving behind their world,
Where only the elite go
And walk on thin air.

Stanley Arnaud III

GEDDIE SHOTS FOR GOAL

So this is it. My big chance for stardom. All I've got to do is write a literary masterpiece in the half-hour provided. What can I do? I know - a poem! There's always a load of poetry in the magazine. I'll write something that's bound to be printed.

COUNTRY SCENE

The sun shone down upon the scene,
Some doves sang in the trees,
The air vibrated with the hum,
Of pollen-gathering bees.
The flowers burst forth their colourful blooms,
A squirrel gnawed a stick.
The land is full of happiness,
Doesn't it make you sick?

And there you have it. A poignant bit of verse written in the tradition of good old English literature. I knew if I wrote something like that it was a racing certainty to be printed. You must admit, my masterpiece does have a certain subtlety which I find lacking in other 'poems' in this magazine. For instance, look at that effort on the opposite page. It just doesn't have my flair, my genius. My poem lovers - I mean raises - the tone of the whole magazine and I just hope you bunch of peasants reading this appreciate it.

P.S. The Editors would like to thank me for writing this article. I have agreed to hand over all royalties to them. I have also given the film rights for it and wish to have nothing more to do with this load of rubbish.

Stewart (Wordsworth) Geddie V2

THE HANGING TREE

A majestic routeway to the heavens,
Impressive in its ponderous solemnity,
Broad spreading memorial
Of mine long past avenged.

No longer will anguishing cries become
Entangled in the canopy of scrawny fingers,
Nourished by the cold sweat of suspended corpses,
And tormented blood stained souls.

Many a bough did bear the rope
Which lacerated clammy flesh.
A sickening jerk, a choking gasp,
Another human pendulum keeping time with death.

Alesteir Robb V

WINTER

The snow, hard and icy,
Dangerous and slippery,
Forms a skating rink,
On the pavements.

The children make their slides
On these pavements
As they walk to school.
Winter's fun for them.

But for the old people,
It is not fun any more.
They cannot get out,
For they are afraid.

The lights brighten the cold,
Dark winter, but
They do not warm it,
So it freezes silently.

All over, a blanket of snow,
Covers the countryside,
But the robin still is here,
With his merry song.

Pamela French III₁

SECONDARY SCHOOL

Seated in the hall waiting patiently for the bell to ring, I could hear excited voices muttering around me. "I wonder what this enormous school will be like?" asked one girl behind me, and another said "I hope I'll be in your class." Now the day had come I was frightened. Teachers walked continuously in and out of the hall. At last the bell rang, I looked up at the clock above the stage. It was nine o'clock precisely.

Mr Winchester, the headmaster, walked into the hall wearing a black gown and bearing a few books under his arm. He talked to us for a while and then we were told which class we would be in. The names of IB were read first then IG and IR and then at last my name was read out "Lesley Ross" cried one of the teachers "II". Miss Barclay and Mr Naimith took us to our registration room which we would attend every morning for fifteen minutes. After we had settled in, the teachers told us our houses, the name of our guidance teacher, school rules and many more important facts which we should know about. We were given our timetable. The first class we would go to was Art. When I stepped out into the corridor, I felt very small, as our Primary School was not half the size of the Secondary.

The following week I felt as though I had known the school for years.

Lesley Ross II

A gentle hush falls over the classroom, lasting about thirty seconds, then the 'fidgets' start. The sound of shuffling feet and muffled whispers rises above the bowed heads and pen poised hands. The crackling of a sweetie paper at the back of the room causes everyone to turn and face the culprit, who, with bulging cheeks, foolishly giggles, guiltily.

A few people have already begun to write. Inspiration comes easily to some. Unfortunately, being faced with the onerous task of writing something for the school magazine robs me of all inspiration. So instead I sit and give furtive sideways glances, jealously watching my neighbour's pen gliding gracefully over the paper, producing an eloquent flow of words.

The noise level in the classroom rises in stops and starts, much to the annoyance of the teacher who is 'babysitting' for us. A few sharp comments and dirty looks, though, soon have us under control, and nearly everyone puts pen to paper with a renewed determination.

Sunlight streams in through the windows, temporarily blinding all those in its path, so everyone's train of thought is disturbed whilst one of the clumsier boys clambers over a desk and struggles with the window blind, in an attempt to shut out the sun, much to our amusement. Once more a disapproving look from the teacher has the effect of making all the heads bow in unison and again we attempt to apply our 'literary genius' to creating a work of art suitable for that 'elite of elite' school magazine.

The class is silent; outside the sound of footsteps echoes along the corridor, and in the classroom above chairs scrape along the floor. From outside the window the consistent hum from a cement mixer drones on and on hypnotically, making me feel sleepy, which in turn causes my eyes to go out of focus and finally to close . . . oh well! I'm too tired to write now, perhaps I'll have a really good idea, in time for next year's magazine . . . zzzzzzzzzzzzz.

Caroline Thompson V

MY GERBIL

Scurrying along,
Nibbling anything in his path,
Long tail trailing,
Squeak! Squeak! There he
goes again,
He's got out of his cage!
Under the washing machine,
Under the fridge,
Ah! a clue!
Part of a nibbled calendar.
He's away again,
Rushing past like lightning,
He's sliding as though on ice.
Caught him at last!
Into the cage he goes.

"THE PUDDOCK"

A dialogue between an English Motorway Policeman and a North East Farmer.

"All right now sir, out you come, let's see your licence, and while I'm looking at it, you might be kind enough to blow into this bag."

"I'm no blow'n into any bag. A've heird aboot this afore, my sister Dolly's brither-in-law's faither . . ."

"Sir, just blow in. Let's face it; you have just written off three cars and partially demolished one motorway flyover."

"Aye weel, A cin explain that. Ye see, I wis burlin doon the rood deen aboot eight . . . sixty mile an oor faan a seen this great muckle reed puddock jist sittin there on it's hurdies in the middle o' the rood."

"You saw WHAT sir? A great muckle . . . PUDDOCK?"

"Aye that's richt, aboot twice the size o' thon green bag ye made me blow intae."

"But sir, what is a Puddock?"

"Michty me! Dae they nae learn ye onything at the polis scweel?"

"The where . . . ? Oh I give up. Carry on with your story."

"Aye far wis I? Oh aye, weel I seen this puddock see I bein a godfearing man and nae wintin tae hurt the beastie aerved na car an' oen or twa ither cars dunted me aboot, so I parked my car beside thon muckle concrete monstrosity."

"Well, sir, not quite beside it. Maybe through the middle might be more accurate."

"Ach ye're haverin min."

"Would you like to accompany me to the station, sir?"

"Aye fine that. Had on till I get intae me car."

"I don't think so, sir. Your licence is three years out of date and you are rather intoxicated. But I will keep an eye out for your Great Muckle Reed Puddock."

Stanley Arnaud IIG

The small under-nourished children turned away from their over-
played games.
Who was this man?
Why did he speak so strangely?

The adults, equally thin and bored, watched him suspiciously,
Did he bring news?
When would their exile end?

The camp organiser spoke quietly, determined that his plans
should be fulfilled,
Would the authorities listen?
How long would the camp's equipment last?

The government official wondered hopelessly what he could say
without causing panic,
How did one tell people that their country was no longer theirs?
When would the struggle end?

The whole world was at war with itself, and yet no one knew,
"officially."
How would this, the ultimate war, end?
Would the planet Earth become lifeless again?

Barbara Winchester IV₄

MOUNT EVEREST

Toesring high amongst the clouds
Stands the mighty mountain,
Pink in the evening light,
Snow blowing off the summit,

Glaciers slowly moving down,
Covered in clouds,
Avalanches thunder down,
Blizzards howl around.

Ice cracks on the glaciers,
Crevassees yawn like cliff faces,
Goggled climbers cling to precipices
Heavy air-cylinders on their backs.

Wearily trudging up the giant of giants,
They are on the summit!
Shouts of joy fill the air.
They have beaten the monster.

Alan Rettie IB

It's 4.30. Time I was home. Mum will need these groceries to
make tea. Wish they weren't so heavy. Nearly home. Just across the
road.

I'm lying supine on the tar. People are staring at me. Why are
they staring at me? I try to sit up but it hurts. The people are speak-
ing to me but I can't hear them. A man is crying. He's very upset.
Wish he'd stop. I don't know him. I realise I've been in an accident.
Perhaps a bomb. No, don't be stupid. A car. Yes, that will be it.
I've been hit by a car. The man who is crying must be the driver.
Poor man, I hope the car is all right.

I wonder if I'm dead. I do feel strange. Nothing hurts really, I
just can't move. I must be dead. But I can't be. I am wet. I must
be lying in a pool of water. My arm's sticky. Turn and stare. Some-
thing black and shattered lies on the road. What is it? Eggs beside
it, broken and fragmented, the yolk mixing with the red stuff. But
what's that thing? It can't be my arm. My arm is long and white and
beautiful, not like that black and bloody thing squashed on the road,
like a beetle crushed under a careless heel. But it is my arm, shat-
tered like the eggs and the rest of the stuff, they're all over the
road. I wonder if I've enough change to buy them again, without her
noticing. Oh no, here she is. She'll be mad with me. But she's
crying, like the man. "It's all right Mum, I'm fine, I'll pay you
back for the messages." She can't hear me. She's very white. She's
holding me close. She's warm and motherly. I want to tell her I love
her, but I can't speak. A siren is wailing. Louder and louder, closer
and closer it comes.

Men in uniform are running. I am picked up, like a broken doll
and put on a stretcher. Then I see my legs. They are blacker than
my arm, black and broken, like two charred matchsticks. Pity, they
were nice legs. I wonder if it'll be in the papers. "Keith girl in
accident - Leg injuries." Have to do my homework. They're closing
the ambulance doors. The man is still crying.

Sally Will IIV

TREASURE

My friends came and I was one,
To dig amongst the sand.
The sun was bright, small clouds of white -
Lit up the desert land.
Sand castles were built and then came the slit
Hard like a rock it became.
Quickly I called a friend
And told her it was not a game
"I've found a treasure chest down here!"
The lock is red with rust,
I dug it up -
But alas for me!
It held no more than dust.

The sun sank slowly below
The fiery rim of the earth.
Grasping flames shot forth despairingly,
Clutching at the last purple remnants
Of the day.
A momentary futile attempt -
And the sun disappeared.

Slowly, peacefully the silver moon
Rose to shed tears of silver
For the death of the sun.
Turning the frost to a coating of icing.
She hung, suspended on chains of stars.
A wolf howled at the feel of her cool caress.
Bats flew, squealing beside her.
She turned the lake to a silvery pool
And the reeds to silver stalks.
With feline grace she trod the sea
Leaving a slender ribbon,
Of silvered brine.

She rose.
A silver globe in the black sky,
Slowly rising higher,
Into the fathomless depths of the night sky.
Her cold glance swept the earth,
Piercing it with her eyes.
With brush of moonshine
She slowly painted
Stars, planets, comets and silver seas
On to the dead barren world.
Her gown, a shimmering gossamer web,
Left stars and jewels in its wake,
Far beyond our reach.
Slowly, silently, the moon departed,
In a pearly, silvery cloud.

It was an affa call nicht wis 'i rain jist paurin' doon. My man Jock jist couldn'a keep tae wis clearin' i drains. Ony why, sence he got cad tae, aye wis feedin' i' cafes an' 'at, we a' got settled roon i' fire for a fine quiet nicht in. Granny, she wis gettin' stuck intae this sock knittin' craze she's taen in her heed. Man, if it's anither flood she's fearin' a doot if wee'i need any woolly socks. Mind you, we dinna see onithin' - she's been awfa crabbit lately - nibbe it's her lumbago playin' up again.

Ach aye then, there we wad wis a gran' roaster o' a fire goin' and of coorse we a' began to get a bit droosy - Jock's heed began to nod and the paper he wis readin' kept slippin' a bitty farrer. Bit suddenly, jist oot o' the blue, there wis this great rap at i' door. "Man jist fa could at be? a winnert. "Jock! Wacken up, wacken up! 'er's somebody at i' door. Fall at paper noo. Och Granny, ye got wool a why! Oh look, sort i' cushions. Ye'll flatten in a'."

You widna think I been slavin' me sel' a' day tryin' tae mak it look bonny. I dinna ken fit why a bother. There wis anither rap at i' door, and Jock gaed tellt.

"Och! fit've ye been bletherin' about wifie? There's neebidy at i' door at a'. An I wis jist recht fine an comfy tae."

"Fit dae ye mean, neebidy there? They knocket twice!"

I gaed tae i' door masel' bit recht enough there wisna a soul in sicht; but men whit a nicht it wis! After at, a jist couldna settie masel', so a made a cuppy tee, and wi gaed tae wir beds.

Next mornin' turned oot tae be bonny though, an' Granny didna get her flood after a'. Jock, he fed i' besaties an then rigget himsel' for i' mart in Cornhill. Sence a got him oot o' i' road i' gid i' floor a wash an en put i' tatties on an a wis jist pittin on me wellies tae go oot an feed i' hens fin Jock came in - mighty me! he wis as fite as a sheet!

"Fits a dae Jock? Are ye nae feelin awfa weel?" It was then he tellt me. Alex Bruce, wir neighbour, had gaen oot tae see ene o' his pigs jist afore he gid tae his bed last nicht - it had jist had its litter or something. Ony why, fin he wis crossin' the close, the ween blae a slate off the byre reef an' hut Alex on i' heed. He made his why tae i' byre door an' banged on it wi' his spad bit neebidy heard him - they fan him deod this mornin'! Ma heed suddenly felt a' prickly an na hauns a' clanny as a remembered thae twa raps at i' door.

THE NIGHT OUR HOUSE WENT ON FIRE

One night, just after supper when we were cleaning up the table, our house went on fire because the chip pan had been left on the heat. It was discovered when my mother heard a funny crackling noise. My father at this time was upstairs dressing himself because he was going to Aberdeen that night. I heard my mother shout, "The house is on fire!" When I realised what she said I went to the bottom of the stairs and shouted at my father to come down. By this time my mother had telephoned the fire brigade, but when my father heard me he at first did not believe me. Then he smelt the smoke and came running down the stairs. When he got to the back porch where the fire was, he opened the door but could not get in that way. He rushed to the front door and ran out there and round to the back door. He opened the door and went in. Then he grabbed the pan and threw it outside. ~~He went back inside~~ and grabbed a fire extinguisher which always hung beside the cooker in case of an accident.

My father had the fire out when one of the firemen came running into the house carrying an axe in his hand. Close behind him came the fire tender and the rest of the firemen. When the firemen had made sure there was no danger of it starting again they said, "Oh well, it'll be a good excuse to have the place redecorated." Luckily there was not much damage. Only the cooker and some wiring were damaged, but the black walls and ceiling from the smoke made it look worse than it was.

Gordon Innes 118

GARDEN BIRDS

In every town or city, no matter how busy or heavily populated, you are sure to see birds. If you have a garden, and you put out some crumbs of bread, the sparrows will come down and feed. The robin, so bold and well-loved by the people of Britain, will fight for his share of the food along with chaffinches and starlings. Blackbirds love rotten fruit and they peck at any windfalls off apple and plum trees.

A bag of nuts, hung outside a window is sure to attract the three most common species of tits. These birds hang upside down and cling onto the bag of nuts with their feet while they eat. The bluetit is the most common tit. You are lucky if the very small black-headed coal tit comes to feed at the nuts. The largest and most brightly coloured of this family of birds is the great tit. One very unusual winter visitor to the bag of nuts is the beautiful Siskin. It is larger than the tits and has a bright green coat. The male bird is much more boldly marked than the duller female.

Often seagulls, jackdaws and pigeons will greedily eat all the food put out. The pigeons hardly ever come singly but in two's, three's or more. These birds leave only crumbs for the other birds to pick at.

Garden birds often greatly appreciate water left in a small bowl. In the summer the birds will bathe in it, or rather splash around in the water to get the dust out of their feathers. In the winter, the birds find it very hard to find water which is not already frozen over with ice, so they will be glad of some water in a bowl.

Most people have heard of the goldfinch, one of the most brightly coloured and beautiful birds in Britain. This bird often visits gardens. Another, not so attractive, but equally interesting bird is the goldcrest. It is a tiny bird, smaller than the wren. If you have fir trees in your garden, put some food on the branches and you might see the goldcrest. If you do not have fir trees in your garden, put some food on the branches and you might see the goldcrest. If you do not have fir trees you could put up an old Christmas tree that was going to be thrown out anyway.

If you have a cat, it is not always wise to encourage birds to nest in your garden as in many cases the clever cat finds the bird's nest and eats the nestlings, but if not, you could put up a nesting box and, depending on the diameter of the hole, different species of birds will nest there. The best part of having nesting birds in your garden is when the young birds are learning to fly. The downy bundles of fluff crash very easily, but soon they master flight and make short journeys from tree to tree.

Altogether, watching birds, even the most common species, is an interesting and delightful pastime.

Lauri MacLean 119

It has come to my attention that a new Saturday cult of swap shopping has sprung up and I would like to tell the uninitiated some of its secrets. Here is a random broadcast.

"Well, here we are again on the ever popular, supersonic, extra special larger-than-life Multi-coloured Swap Shop and due to the unforeseen lengthening of Grandstand to three days to cover the biennial London to Brighton tortoise race, we will only be able to bring you fifteen minutes of this programme. So straight away we will get the odd swap, and the prize this week is two cornflakes to be delivered in a stainless steel tank-proof container by Securicor, complete with police motor cycle escort and air cover by the R.A.F. And here is this week's question. We are going to give you the first note of a famous piece of music written in the fifteenth century for playing on a lute, a pair of spoons and an electric toothbrush, a remarkable achievement for the fifteenth century. All we want to know is the exact time, to within two and a half hours, at which it was written. As you see, we have to slip in the occasional easy question. Okay, here it comes - now did you get that? Easy, wasn't it? Now write your answer on the back of your television set, pop it in a stamped addressed envelope, along with a copy of last year's Guinness Book of Records and send it off to me.

Right now; we're off to old - old - old whosianame in - in - in wherever has in.

"Well, see we'er again swappers, in . . ."

"Thank you, er, er'm thingy, and that's all we've got time for at the minute, so if you want to go along to see him performing, take an eighteen bus from the corner, and get off at the traffic lights. And of course take along something to swap - any old stuff that's cluttering the living room - granny, grandpa, the canary, baby brother, etc., etc.

And now to our Collector swap, someone who collects sheet music written in the fifteenth century for the lute, someone on a pair of spoons and an electric toothbrush. Now then tell me, er - whatever your name is how did you start this collection?"

"With difficulty."

"Thank you, whoever you are. Time's running out on us again. Sorry we couldn't get a swap for you, and good luck in the future. I'm sure there aren't many tunes written for a lute, someone on a pair of spoons and an electric toothbrush even nowadays, let alone in the fifteenth century."

"Yes, it's an exclusive kind of hobby."

"Thank you again, thingy-mobob. And now straight to our Star Swap. This week we are offering a Robert Redford for a Humphrey Bogart and a Gary Cooper. Just phone us on this number I'm about to read out, 0242 - if you're outside Shurdington, 233-961-5278-3822-7664-822-110. Got that have we? Good, good, good! Now phone us on that number with details of the condition etc., etc. of your Gary Cooper and your Humphrey Bogart."

And for our last three minutes we were going to show you an interesting film of Morris dancing, only Johnny wouldn't come. Well, how about a double acting steam trombone recital? We're being very educational and cultural cultural today aren't we? No? Oh well, a demonstration of - Oh I'm sorry. Time's run out on us, and we'll have to leave it there for today. At this rate I probably won't see you next week, but I might see you last week. Well it's goodbye from me, and, as they say, goodnight from him. Goodbye.

Simon Doyle III₂

EYES

Upturned, inquiring,
Clear and proud,
Soon dulled
And hardened
Made untrue
What were mirrors
Of the inner self,
Now hid as though
A lesson learnt,
Haunted by a thousand
Tears,
Thoughts betrayed
And secrets told.

What were kind
And yet unseeing,
Soft with love
And pity rendering,
Suddenly in cruel
Harsh light,
See the world
In all its plight,
And so then, mist
And sadly harden
Denying, unloving
Reclusive
And lying.

Gillian Kynoch V

Maggie wis sittin' daen her homework fin her mither said "Ye've an afa lot o' homework the nicht, hivn't ye?"

"Well, viv tae write a story in Scots fur a skewel prize. Some auld dodger donates siller for prizes but its an afa skunner, cos ah canna think o' onythin tae write aboot, an fits worse, ah canna spell the things ah do think on."

"Well, ah dinna think ah kin help ye muckle, bit Mrs Fraser next door wis tellin me 'at she'd a Scots/English dictionary. She'd mebbe lend it ye."

"That's a gran' idea. Ah'll awa roon an ask the noo."

So aff Maggie gid. As she got tae the doorstep she heard the noons o' a fecht. Mrs Fraser appeared on the step as if by magic.

"Ah'n richt glad o' an excuse tae get oot o' there fur a while. Them bairns o' mine niver stop fechtin' the hale time ther at hame. You tak me advice, lass, niver get merrit an' hae kids. You're jist waistin yer life an' ye get nae thanks. Oh no! Niver a minute's peace in yer ene hame ..."

"Excuse me, Mrs Fraser," Maggie interrupted. Mither wis seen 'at ye'd a Scots/English dictionary. Ah wis wonderin if ye'd lend it tae me."

"Michty me, aye. In fact ye can keep the bloomin' thing, fur it's jist clutterin' up the place. A've nae ees fur it."

Maggie gid hame an' wi' a gie amount o' difficulty she managed to write a story.

A puckle o' wiks after, the winners were announced. Fin Maggie looked at the board she git the shock o' her life fin she found 'at she'd won her section.

"Ah'd nae idea me story wis any good an ah didnae think it wid win a prize. Hiv ye any idea fit the prize is?" she asked ane o' her pals.

"Oh aye," she replied, "It's one o' these Scots/English dictionaries"

Joycelyn Watson V

It's new, it's alive, it's energetic, it's different, so everyone over 25 (and a few below) condemns it, but Punk Rock is here to stay. Whether they like it or not.

It is condemned on the strength on one T.V. interview, containing a few four-letter words which are common enough nowadays, and a few articles in the sensation-seeking daily press who know little or nothing about music of any sort, and who are probably still proclaiming jazz as "the music of the devil."

Punk rock is to the late seventies, what rock 'n' roll was to the late fifties; something exciting, a rebellion against the polished "Super-group" image which many of the big bands have acquired. Punk is a return to a much simpler and more basic type of music, often containing no more than three chords, but whose lyrics reflect the frustration felt by the youth of today.

Of course, the lyrics of the Sex Pistols scandalise, through use of four-letter words, but the majority of the New Wave groups set out to state their opinions through their music, and should not only be permitted to carry on, but should be encouraged to take this interest in the world around them. The youth of today is too often criticised for being uninterested, but as soon as they state their views, they are condemned for it.

So before calling them "yobs". listen to the music, think about it, and perhaps you will see that the youth of today is not the degenerate mob it is often mistaken for, and that Punk is not just a craze, but the music of the present, and probably the future.

Katherine Ettles V

MY CHRISTMAS

This year my Christmas is going to be different. Traditional Christmases get rather boring after thirteen years of having turkey, Christmas pud, crackers, listening to the Queen's speech and usually having dull weather.

I'll write a letter this Christmas - not to Santa, but to the Russian Satellites, to give us sunshine for Christmas day.

Instead of turkey with all the trimmings I'll have mince and tatties, custard and jelly, and Rich Isaac and coffee. I'll tell the postman not to bother staggering up my drive with cards, but to keep them at the post office.

But when I think about it, ordinary Christmases are rather nice. The excitement of opening cards and parcels and the contented feeling after a heavy Christmas meal.

Yes - something has to be said for nice, boring, traditional Christmases.

A True Incident in the Great Blizzard of 1978

Ae caul January night, a lonesome traveller set oot.
The ene wis comin softly doon, bit it wid clear up seen, nae doot.
This traveller, Willie wis his name, a salesman lad wis he.
Set oot straucht for his sister's hame. Tae bide here widna dee.

He drove his Clubman on and on, the ene wis gittin waur.
It wisna clearin up atts, an twas clertin up his car.
Sine a at ince he hut a drift, o smorin, poodery ene,
An it didna matter foo he tried, the car widna ging awa.

Weel, Willie tried tae settle doon, tae wait there for the ploo,
Bit the ene wis pilin up an up, gosh he couldna see oot noo.
Forbye: he wis gittin awfa caul an nae much tae keep him warm,
Bit wait, he hid a case o' wifie's class, nae need yet for alarm.

He wound tights roon an roon his legs tae keep him nice an cosy,
Bit the ene got waur an the wind got up. Things didna look aae rosy.
The car wis gittin covered over. He'd soon be oot o' air.
See he'd better posk a hollie up, an hope it wid ene nae mair.

For oors an oors peer Willie sat, forty eight oors an mair,
Afore the searchers found he a car an Willie in hea lair.
Gosh Willie: yer a lucky lad, ithers didna fare aae weel three nights.
Ye owe it tae a couthy hert, an twa three pairs o' wifie's tights.

Christine Cameron III

HOGMANAY

Hogmanay is a drinkers' nicht,
But some folk think it's braw,
They dance and sing and form a ring
And play a game or twa.

But since the early morning comes
They stop their fun and games.
They all put down their glasses
And ging awa to their hames.

The next day full of moans and groans
Is marked as New Year's Day.
They're groaning about the fun they had
On the night of Hogmanay.

James Thompson II

COLLECTING GULLS EGGS

We left our hame
about half past six.
We gae up the brae
an doon the haw.
Then up the hill
To fin a fite clood
O furlin, scurlin gulls.
Fan on the tap we cam across
their spreckled eggs.
We teen them hame
an pit them in a pot.
But min they werna gaeed!

Jacqueline McWilliam IV

JIMMY

"Get up Jimmy! it's half-past eight.
If you dinna get up you'll be late."
"Och, Mav, yer eywis naggin' on.
Awa ye go and leave me alone."

"You've ti hae yer breakfast,
And wash your face,
And look at your hair -
It's jist a disgrace!"

"The bus'll be at ten to nine.
If ye dinna hurry ye'll nae hae time."
"Fare mi beg, it's time a wis awa!
Here's the bus, cheerio, Mav."

Christine Cameron III,

A DAY AT THE HIGHLAND SHOW

I got up about 5 a.m. on June 22nd, 1977, because this was an important day for Primary 7, we were going to the Highland Show. We were leaving at 6 a.m. outside the Longmore Hall. We were going there because we entered a competition and we had to do a farming project and our one was in the first six.

On the way down to Edinburgh we stopped at the Perth Transport Cafe, where we had something to eat. There was a lot of noise in the bus because everyone was shouting and singing because we were all very excited.

We arrived there about 12 noon. The driver of the bus drove into a huge park where there were hundreds of buses. When we went up to the gate, there were queues of people waiting to get in. All the school parties got in at another gate, so we got in quite quickly. When we got in the place looked huge and there were thousands of people there. We went to see our project and then had our dinner.

In the afternoon we saw the Queen Mother. It was a very hot day and we were happy that it did not rain. Some of us went into a tent to see all the trophies. We walked round some of the tents in the afternoon and bought things to take home.

On the way home we stopped at the Transport Cafe again. We all waved at the drivers as they went past in their cars. We sang all the way home. We arrived home about 10.30 p.m. We all enjoyed it very much.

Jennifer Brown II

"ATIONS"

The teacher said some inspiration and perspiration.
But what can this mean?
Is the inspiration some form of transportation
From here to Aberdeen?
And the perspiration, is it some form of irrelevant indignation,
Used when writing some dramatic scene?

Or maybe it means to enrol or enlist,
In some way-out type of tongue.
Anyway, I'm writing this with mind in a mist.
What does it matter? The bell has been rung.

Annie Petrie IIG

"I WISH..."

I wish I didn't have to write
This poem for Allan Gray.
There's folk can write an' folk can rhyme
Nae me, a'm sorry to say.
It dinna matter for I try
It never comes out right
I rack me brains an' tear me hair
An' try wi' a na might.

An' nae a queen for writin poems
A've niver deen't afore
Bit try an' tell the teacher that.
She jist says, "Write some more."
I'd like to leave this thing alone
It's drivin me roun the ben,
Ach, I'll jist pick me pencil up
An' I'll jist write "The End!"

Vicky Gordon III,

"SILENCE"

Something
You can't touch,
Yet it is all around
Unheard.
Something,
Unfeeling but,
You can feel it,
Everywhere.
It is nothing
But also,
Something real
And golden -
Silence.

Sheila Gerrie IV₁

WHO'S THERE?

The street was dark,
I thought I was alone,
I began to wish I hadn't
Missed the last bus home.
The only thing I could hear,
Was the tapping of my feet,
Walking rather tentatively,
Along the darkened street.
Suddenly, I heard,
Someone close behind me
Stealthily, quietly following.
What on earth could it be?
Then I could hear it,
Panting, rather heavily,
I felt like screaming,
"Someone, come and help me!
I began to run,
Slowly, then faster.
How was I to know
It was a dog in search of its master?

Marion Doyle IV₁

THE MUSTANG

Wild and free,
The best way to be.
Roaming the prairies,
Mane and tail free to the air,
Hooves sharp and quick to the enemy,
Ears pricked and alert,
A keen watchful eye,
Legs fine boned and fine bred,
Body sleek and slender,
Majestic head proudly held,
A spirit of willfulness and fire,
A home of barren wilderness and brush,
A life of self-sufficiency and strong will.

Jill Watt IB

THE RIVER

From high misty mountains capped with snow,
Turning, tumbling downwards I flow.
Through rocky gorges and meadow slush,
Ever downwards to the sea I rush.

Leaving mountains far behind,
The roaring stag and the gentle hind.
I arrive at the forest with bird-song filled,
Where blackbirds and thrushes at day-break trill.

The cattle come to me to drink their fill,
Whilst the miller uses me to drive his mill.
The angler stands by me always in hope,
With many interests I do cope.

Then the great ocean is at last in sight,
Where waves lash the shore with all their might.
With the ocean I'll mingle and act my part.
That's my life story, right from the start.

Anne Meldrum IB

"THE DEAD SEASON"

Snow envelopes the earth,
Life stands still,
The landscape has
Undergone a white revolution.

The animal world is
Engaged in deep slumber,
Waiting for the
Arrival of winter.

The migration has ended;
Only the Red-Breasts
Remain to see
The cold months ahead.

People seek the comfort
of their own abodes,
Fireside family gatherings,
Joy and Goodwill.

Grasme Carter III

FEARS OF LIGHTNING

All is dark
Deep in the forest.
Only the lightning illumines
Tree tops
swaying in the howling wind,
leaves rustling along the ground.

Lightning streaking across the sky,
In the dark
All of us lie,
Frightened to peep out,
Just in case it strikes us.
Under the leaves we all creep,
Shivering and shaking,

Lying there as still as death,
Longing to move,
But unable -
It might kill us.

Lesley Innes III,

THERE IS A LAND

There is a land up in the clouds,
far away from here.
Where the people are a happy crowd
and never shed a tear.

The trees are made of candy drops,
The grass of mint, bright green.
A toffee bridge stretches o'er
A luscious chocolate stream.

The song birds sing their cheerful song,
The weather is always fine.
Days are hot and extra long,
And no-one cares about the time.

I wish that I could go there,
I see it in a dream,
Where the houses are made of toffee,
and lakes are made of cream.

Pauline Smith IIB

THE GOOD, THE BAD AND THE INDIFFERENT

Benffshire was in the grip of the worst reign of terror since the opening of the new spy bridge at Craigellachie. Fear stalked the land. Men, women and children fled in their thousands; well hundreds - OK dozens - over the border into Highland region, or remained to cover at home and be mercilessly educated at the new university factory complex at Maggieknockater. So great indeed was the distress that even the normally apathetic sixth year pupils of KGS were obliged to act, when their happy little school (belly laugh all round) was laid waste by the educationalist armies led by the fanatical Eton.

A meeting of the sixth formers was called at the derelict Inveran primary school. Only three attended - namely Murdo, McSmith and Enzyme. Of the others, Ruby, the 'sub-human Sixth-former' had defected to the educationalists' ranks, holding down the key post of drain maintenance officer, while the rest had been incarcerated at the former Speyside High School for reading the 'Boano'.

"What's the meaning of this?" said Enzyme. "It's a pronoun denoting a thing or person near or topical," replied Murdo. "No need to be sarcastic," huffed Enzyme. "McSpell it," challenged McSmith. "I.T." answered Enzyme. "This is getting us nowhere," complained Murdo. "Friends, Romans, Countrymen!" shouted McSmith, "Education in this country is now being run by a group of extremists at the Maggieknockater Complex. Our right to abysmal standards of literacy and numeracy is being abused. Skiving has been virtually outlawed. The pupils down at Maggieknockater are actually being forced to learn, and are in danger of becoming properly educated or even intellectualised! (Good word eh!) Then who'll gut the haggis?" observed Murdo. "They are even being forced to consume the school food." "The poor beggars" said Enzyme passionately. "Dash it all chaps, we must do something!"

So they did. It was a fine day, so the 'fabulous three' climbed Ben Rinnes, the ancient Benffshire vantage point, in order to meditate and find a solution to their problems. From the peak they could see virtually the whole county. "Holy sixth year text books" exclaimed Murdo, "I spy with my bionic eye something beginning with DO at KGS!" "Don't McTell me, it's Disco Den" exclaimed McSmith, "Let's investigate." "We'll have to go anyway," added Enzyme. "We're fresh out of Jelly Tots." And so, discarding the empty tins, the three raced down to their Ferrari Dino three seater pogo stick lying conveniently on the Beafshach.

Arriving in Keith three calendar months later, they found Disco Den having a quick pogo in the SYS physics lab, which was strewn with New Wave records, fly tying gear, etc. Explaining the situation to him, the fabulous three asked if he would help them. "Away and chase yourself" he replied, "Your only chance is to interrogate Ruby, who was last seen at the Keith Community Centre." At this, he pogo-ed off in retreat to the outposts of the region (i.e. Forres).

The three raced casually over to the Centre, running straight past the desk, not paying their 2p (as usual). But they were too late. They found Ruby sprawled unconscious on the snooker table, with the remains of a five week old salmon sandwich at his side. Apparently he had been beaten senseless with the sandwich (which would have been difficult).

"He is obviously the victim of a brutal and mindless attack," said Murdo, hopefully. "We, probably attempted suicide," agreed McSmith. At this, Laurel Foulbeach waltzed into the cafeteria area. "Look lads," he said, "I'm not trying to be obnoxious, but if you're going to monopolize the snooker table, not even having paid your 2p, then I'll have to chuck you out."

Having thus been evicted, the three left the Centre, dragging Ruby behind them, his head caressing each step on the way downstairs. Ruby was then brought to consciousness by the lengthy process of bouncing bricks off his toes. "All right Ruby," threatened Murdo, "tell us how to overthrow the educationalist reign of terror, or you face the threat of a fate worse than death - life in a council house in Dufftown." "Eh? Fit?" groaned Ruby. "Quit stalling," growled Enzyne in his best pseudo-American accent. "Or we'll set our secret weapon, Kipperlugs, on you." "All right, you win," cringed Ruby. "The teachers running the Magglenockater complex are all androids (robots to you). Only one man can destroy them (fanfare of trumpets) - Supertech, the KGS laboratory technician and electronics wizard. "Where can he be found?" demanded Enzyne. "He is incarcerated at Speyside High School with the rest of the 'proper' teachers and the sixth formers."

The fabulous three tramped, leaving Ruby contentedly chewing on a plastic clothes peg, a strange grin across his face. By virtue of the three master pogo stick our heroes arrived in Aberlour, and stormed the SHS building, armed only with down-off washing-up liquid bottles and last week's edition of the Beano. Overpowering the guards with brilliant tactics, self-righteous fervour, and a packet of pokes, they entered the former school. Having thus liberated their colleagues, the fabulous three sought out Supertech, easily recognised by his white overall and the TV trolley. When presented with the problem, Supertech addressed the group. "Gentlemen! We have the capacity, we have the ability, and we have the technology to defeat these Androids!" "You mean you've got your wee screwdriver with you?" enquired McSmith. "Correct" answered Supertech, a man of few words.

Back at Magglenockater, Supertech and the three gained access to the Complex using Ruby as a battering ram. They raced up to the Science department and there found Pando, the evil genius behind the whole scheme, busily assembling more android teachers. Pando's objections to the intrusion were swiftly silenced by a blow to the mouth with the salmon sandwich, wielded by Enzyne. Seizing the master control unit, which was lying conveniently in Pando's lunch box, Supertech attempted to immobilize the android force, but was beaten back by flames and smoke (where did they come from?). At this, Murdo produced a sledge hammer, and proceeded with great dexterity to pound the control box to destruction. The android teachers all collapsed, and the grateful pupils streamed out of the building, free after long months of imprisonment. The three then turned on Pando, who, defiant to the last, stood in one corner of the room, brandishing a badminton racket in his right hand. "You'll never take me alive" he screamed. "See if we care" answered Enzyne, hurling Supertech's TV at him. The sound of the impact was devastating, and Pando evaporated in a vast cloud of marshmallow and Coca-Cola bubbles.

As everyone now had the chance to live happily ever after, our three heroes rode off into the sunset on a camel.

Any resemblance of characters in this story to individuals real or imaginary is absolutely intentional.

KEITH GRAMMAR SCHOOL PRIZE LIST

SESSION 1977/78

Subject Prizes in Common Course Classes

CLASS I

	1st	2nd
English	Jillian Watt	Sandra Tavendale
History	Patricia Farquharson	Anne Meldrum
Geography	Alan Bettie	-
French	Ann Rutherford	Anne Stuart
Music	William Gray	-
Mathematics	Gary McPherson	Patricia Sutherland
Science	Ann Rutherford	Duncan Somers
Art	Karen Henderson	Carol Graham
Home Economics	Karen Henderson	Lauri Maclean
Technical Subjects	Alexander Davidson	Ian Samson

CLASS II

	1st	2nd
English	Sally Will	Mhorag Duncan
History	Sally Will	Mhorag Duncan
Latin	Sally Will	-
Geography	Andrew Irvine	-
French	Lesley McWilliam	Patricia Innes
Mathematics	Derek Johnston	Shona Black
Music	Karen Farquharson	-
Science	Lesley McWilliam	Maurice Whitley
Art	Linda Paterson	Lorraine Widdel
Home Economics	Elaine McRitchie	Patricia Innes
Technical Subjects	Gordon Innes	William MacDonald

Subject Prizes in Third Year S.C.E. Courses

CLASS III

	1st	2nd
English	Simon Doyle	Lesley Courtney
History	Graeme Carter	Maureen Robertson
Latin	Maureen Robertson	-
Geography	Graeme Carter	-
Modern Studies	Keith Gray	-
French	Pamela French	Graeme Carter
German	Pamela French	Maureen Robertson
Art	John McSeveney	Helen Mark
Mathematics	Gordon Christie	Graeme Davidson
Physics	Gordon Christie	Ronald Robson
Chemistry	Ian Stewart	Anona Turnbull
Biology	Simon Doyle	Katrina Arbuckle
Agricultural Science	Ian Strathdee	Raymond McDonald
<u>HOME ECONOMICS</u>		
Fabric & Fashion	Ann Dingwall	-
Food and Nutrition	Lucille Moir	-
<u>TECHNICAL SUBJECTS</u>		
Engineering Drawing	Gordon Green	-
Applied Mechanics	Michael Law	-
Woodwork	Ian Watt	-
Metal work	Colin Paterson	-
<u>COMMERCIAL SUBJECTS</u>		
Accounts	Linda Geddes	-
Secretarial	Sally Duncan	-

Class III S.C.E. Places

1st Maureen Robertson 2nd Ronald Robson
3rd Pamela French

Class Places

	1st	2nd	3rd
IO	George Milton	Roy Thompson	Carol Anthony
IIO	Susan Marcus	Charles Auld	Angela Raffen
IVJ	Samantha Gordon	Keith Hadden	Kevin Cameron
IVK	Valerie Merson	Brian Rennie	Maureen Rattie

Subject Prizes in Class IV

English	Marian Doyle	David Black
History	Robert Adam	Aiden Sloan
Modern Studies	Brian Spence	Valerie Ross
Geography	Ian Stuart	-
French	= Marian Doyle	-
	= Barbara Winchester	-
Latin	Barbara Winchester	-
German	Marian Doyle	Heather Strachan
Mathematics	David Black	Marian Doyle
Arithmetic	Marian Doyle	-
Statistics	Euan Grant	-
Art	Brenda Johnston	-
Physics	David Black	-
Biology	David Black	George Cruickshank
Chemistry	David Black	George Cruickshank
<u>HOME ECONOMICS</u>		
Food & Nutrition	Shona Milne	-
Fabric & Fashion	Shona Milne	-
<u>TECHNICAL SUBJECTS</u>		
Engineering Drawing	George Sutherland	-
Woodwork	Stephen Mathers	-
Applied Mechanics	Ian Stuart	-
Metalwork	Douglas Meldrum	-
Agricultural Science	Jacqueline Strathdee	Stuart Finlayson
<u>COMMERCIAL SUBJECTS</u>		
Accounts	Patricia Mair	-
Secretarial	Kirsten Theodoreson	-

CLASS IV S.C.E. PLACES

1st David Black 2nd Marian Doyle
3rd Susan Hutt

CLASS V S.C.E. PLACES

1st = Edna Cowie
= Frances Sheridan
3rd Maureen Rutherford

SPECIAL PRIZES

Gray Prize (best non-language pupil in 1st Year)

Australian Prize (best pupil in 1st Year)

Jane Laing Prize (best Home-craft pupil in non S.C.E. course)

Keith Towns Women's Guild Prize

The Currie Prizes (best Technical pupils in non S.C.E. course)

Jane Gordon Prizes (best pupils in third Year Science)

Physics
Chemistry
Biology

George Milton

Karen Henderson

Karen Strachan

Angela Rutherford
Valerie Merson

Ian Sievwright
Colin McLean

Gordon Christie
Ian Stewart
Simon Doyle

Edna Cowie

Neil Morrison

Christine Cameron

Shona Black

Lauri MacLean

Iona Barron

Sally Will

Lauri MacLean

Louise Forbes

Maureen Robertson

Allen Gray Prizes for Scots Vernacular (I-V)

V

IV

III

II

I

S.S.P.C.A. Essay Prizes

III

II

I

Mrs E. Macdonachie's Prize in Music (third Year)

Rector's Prize for Dux of S.III

Class Places

1st	2nd	3rd
IO George Milton	Roy Thompson	Carol Anthony
IIO Susan Marcus	Charles Auld	Angela Raffan
IVJ Samantha Gordon	Keith Hadden	Kevin Cameron
IVK Valerie Merson	Brian Rennie	Maureen Rennie

Subject Prizes in Class IV

English	Marian Doyle	David Black
History	Robert Adam	Aidan Sloan
Modern Studies	Brian Spence	Valerie Ross
Geography	Ian Stuart	-
French	= Marian Doyle	-
	= Barbara Winchester	
Latin	Barbara Winchester	
German	Marian Doyle	Heather Strachan
Mathematics	David Black	Marian Doyle
Arithmetic	Marian Doyle	-
Statistics	Euan Grant	-
Art	Brenda Johnston	-
Physics	David Black	-
Biology	David Black	George Cruickshank
Chemistry	David Black	George Cruickshank
<u>HOME ECONOMICS</u>		
Food & Nutrition	Shona Milne	-
Fabric & Fashion	Shona Milne	-
<u>TECHNICAL SUBJECTS</u>		
Engineering Drawing	George Sutherland	-
Woodwork	Stephen Mathers	-
Applied Mechanics	Ian Stuart	-
Metalwork	Douglas Meldrum	-
Agricultural Science	Jacqueline Strathdee	Stuart Finlayson
<u>COMMERCIAL SUBJECTS</u>		
Accounts	Patricia Mair	-
Secretarial	Kirsten Theodoreson	-

CLASS IV S.C.E. PLACES

1st David Black 2nd Marina Doyle
3rd Susan Mutt

CLASS V S.C.E. PLACES

1st = Edna Cowie
= Frances Sheridan
3rd Maureen Rutherford

SPECIAL PRIZES

Gray Prize (best non-language pupil in 1st Year)

Australian Prize (best pupil in 1st Year)

Jane Laing Prize (best Home-craft pupil in non S.C.E. courses)

Keith Towns Women's Guild Prize

Ira Currie Prizes (best Technical pupils in non S.C.E. courses)

Jane Gordon Prizes (best pupils in Third Year Science)

Physics
Chemistry
Biology

Allen Gray Prizes for Scots Vernacular (I-V)

V

IV

III

II

I

S.S.P.C.A. Essay Prizes

III

II

I

Mrs E. Macdonald's Prize in Music (Third Year)

Rector's Prize for One of S.III

George Milton

Karen Henderson

Karen Strachan

Angela Rutherford

Valerie Merson

Ian Stewart

Colin McLean

Gordon Christie

Ian Stewart

Simon Doyle

Edna Cowie

Will Morrison

Christine Cameron

Shona Black

Lauri MacLean

Iona Barron

Sally Will

Lauri MacLean

Louise Forbes

Maureen Robertson

SENIOR PRIZES

Special Prize for Commercial Course

Ann Herbertson

Chas. A. McHardy (Smith) Ltd. Prize for Handcraft - Fabric & Fashion

Elaine Smith

Alastair Hobb

Special Prize in Art

John C. Hoob Memorial Prize for Modern Studies

Katherine Ettles

Bronfenan Prize for the History of the American Economy 1862-1940

Helen Shaw and Joycelyn Watson

Special Prize in Technical Subjects

John Shewan

Frances Sheridan

Scottish-German Centres Prize

SPECIAL PRIZES FOR POST CERTIFICATE WORK

Mathematics

Judith Doyle

Gordon-Grant Prize for Science - Class VI

Physics

Bernard Smith

Chemistry

Bernard Smith

Mr Arnold's Award to Editor of 'Data'

Bernard Smith

SPECIAL PRIZES

Derek Alexander Simpson Memorial Prize

Shona Black
Andrea Harper
Derek Johnston

The Rhoda Laing Memorial Prizes for meritorious service to the school

Ann Aden
Judith Doyle
Bernard Smith

James Sebastian Memorial Prizes for Physical Education

Ross Arbuckle
Maureen Gray

SPECIAL PRIZES

The Ella Lobban Prizes in Music	Violin	Jacqueline Spence
	Trump	Ian Macdonald
	Recorder	Joyce Maxwell
	Musical	Lynna Morrison
	Piano	Karen Henderson

Mr. Greig & Co. Prize for Dux in German

Edna Cowie

Ogilvie and Ferguson Prize for Dux in Science

Physics	Julie McWilliam
Chemistry	Ann Christie
Biology	Gillian Kynoch

Collingswood-Kynoch Prize for Dux in Mathematics

Ann Christie

Helen S. Mitchell Memorial Prize for Dux in Geography

Ross Arbuckle

Brown Prize for Dux in French

Frances Sheridan

Special Prize for Dux in English

Frances Sheridan

Dux in History

Burness Rutherford

Inter-Master Challenge Trophy

Wyllie House

Rector's Memorial to Captains of the School

Julith Doyle
Bernard Smith

De Groot Memorial Medal for Dux of the School

= Edna Cowie
= Frances Sheridan

KEITH CHAMBER SCHOOL ATHLETICS CHAMPIONSHIPS 1978

List of Results

	1st	2nd	3rd	4th
100 m Jun. Girls	M. Ross	L. Duncan	A. Grant	K. Henderson
100 m Jun. Boys	J. Davidson	P. Mann	R. Scott	G. McDonald
100 m Inter. Girls	S. Grant	P. Cranne	B. Giles	A. Turnbull
100 m Inter. Boys	M. Law	M. Petrie	D. Murray	G. Christie
100 m Sen. Girls	M. Doyle	S. Milne	W. Ritchie	J. Howells
100 m Sen. Boys	K. McRitchie	S. Mackie	-	-

200 m Jun. Girls	F. Stewart	W. Ross	L. Stronach	K. Henderson
200 m Jun. Boys	B. Adam	J. Davidson	G. Gordon	P. Mann
200 m Inter. Girls	S. Grant	P. Cranne	S. Giles	F. Duncan
200 m Inter. Boys	M. Petrie	D. Murray	G. Christie	S. Stables
200 m Sen. Girls	A. Mitchell	M. Doyle	A. Adam	-
200 m Sen. Boys	R. Arbuckle	N. Morrison	K. McRitchie	C. Sutherland

400 m Jun. Boys	B. Adam	G. Gordon	N. McWilliam	R. Simmers
400 m Inter. Girls	S. Black	K. Arbuckle	J. Geddes	A. Turnbull
400 m Inter. Boys	K. McSweeney	M. Dunbar	J. Robertson	-
400 m Sen. Girls	A. Mitchell	M. Doyle	M. Gray	M. Strachan
400 m Sen. Boys	R. Arbuckle	G. Sutherland	K. McRitchie	-

800 m Jun. Girls	P. Robson	L. Stronach	K. Henderson	A. Melrose
800 m Jun. Boys	B. Adam	J. Davidson	A. Pettie	D. Reid
800 m Inter. Girls	S. Black	A. Harper	K. Arbuckle	A. Turnbull
800 m Inter. Boys	K. McSweeney	M. Law	L. McLean	M. Dunbar
800 m Sen. Girls	S. Milne	W. Ritchie	M. Gray	-

1/2 Mile Jun. Girls	F. Stewart	P. Robson	A. Grant	A. Stuart
1/2 Mile Jun. Boys	B. Adam	K. Ross	P. Mann	A. Pettie
1/2 Mile Inter. Girls	H. Mark	J. Gately	S. Grant	F. Duncan
1/2 Mile Sen. Girls	A. Mitchell	J. Howells	M. Doyle	W. Ritchie
1/2 Mile Sen. Boys	I. Adam	N. Morrison	S. Mackie	G. Sutherland

1/2 Mile Jun. Girls	A. Rutherford	L. Duncan	S. Tewdale	A. Stuart
1/2 Mile Jun. Boys	B. Adam	A. Rennie	K. McWilliam	C. Stronach
1/2 Mile Inter. Girls	L. Adam	J. Geddes	S. Grant	D. Reid
1/2 Mile Inter. Boys	M. Law	K. Goldie	M. Dunbar	A. Turnbull
1/2 Mile Sen. Girls	A. Mitchell	A. Adam	M. Gray	R. McDonald
1/2 Mile Sen. Boys	I. Adam	N. Morrison	G. Sutherland	S. Donald

Shot Jun. Girls	H. Lawson	M. Tawn	J. Bruce	M. Stewart
Shot Jun. Boys	C. Gordon	R. Scott	A. Bruce	G. Soames
Shot Inter. Girls	P. Cranne	J. Gately	L. Mackie	J. Reid
Shot Inter. Boys	J. Robertson	M. Law	J. Stronach	K. Goldie
Shot Sen. Girls	A. Adam	W. Ritchie	J. Howells	-
Shot Sen. Boys	S. Mackie	S. Finlayson	R. Arbuckle	-

SPECIAL PRIZES

The Ella Lobson Prizes in Music	Violin	Jacqueline Spence
	Drum	Ian Maclean
	Recorder	Jayne Howells
	Woodwind	Lynne Harrison
	Piano	Karen Henderson

Mr. Craig & Co. Prize for Dux in German

Edna Craig

Ogilvie and Ferguson Prize for Dux in Science

Physics	Julie McWilliam
Chemistry	Ann Christie
Biology	Gillian Kynoch

Collingwood-Kynoch Prize for Dux in Mathematics

Ann Christie

Helan S. Mitchell Memorial Prize for Dux in Geography

Ross Arbuckle

Brown Prize for Dux in French

Frances Sheridan

Special Prize for Dux in English

Frances Sheridan

Dux in History

Naureen Rutherford

Inter-House Championship Trophy

Ogilvie House

Rector's Memorial to Captain of the School

Juliah Doyle
Ernest Smith

Dr. Grant Memorial Medal for Dux of the School

- Edna Craig
- Frances Sheridan

KEITH GRAMMAR SCHOOL ATHLETIC CHAMPIONSHIPS 1978

List of Results

	1st	2nd	3rd	4th
100 m Jun. Girls	W. Ross	L. Duncan	A. Grant	K. Henderson
100 m Jun. Boys	J. Davidson	P. Mann	R. Scott	G. McDonald
100 m Inter. Girls	S. Grant	P. Crauna	S. Giles	A. Turnbull
100 m Inter. Boys	M. Law	M. Petrie	O. Murray	C. Christie
100 m Sen. Girls	M. Doyle	S. Milne	W. Ritchie	J. Howells
100 m Sen. Boys	K. McIlhenny	S. Mackie	-	-
200 m Jun. Girls	I. Stewart	W. Ross	L. Stronach	K. Henderson
200 m Jun. Boys	B. Adam	J. Davidson	G. Gordon	P. Mann
200 m Inter. Girls	S. Grant	P. Crauna	S. Giles	F. Dunbar
200 m Inter. Boys	M. Petrie	O. Murray	C. Christie	S. Stables
200 m Sen. Girls	A. Mitchell	M. Doyle	A. Adam	-
200 m Sen. Boys	R. Arbuckle	N. Harrison	K. McIlhenny	G. Sutherland
400 m Jun. Boys	B. Adam	G. Gordon	N. McWilliam	R. Siewers
400 m Inter. Girls	S. Black	K. Arbuckle	J. Geddes	A. Turnbull
400 m Inter. Boys	R. McSeverney	M. Dunbar	J. Robertson	-
400 m Sen. Girls	A. Mitchell	M. Doyle	M. Gray	H. Skirvan
400 m Sen. Boys	R. Arbuckle	G. Sutherland	K. McIlhenny	-
800 m Jun. Girls	P. Robson	L. Stronach	K. Henderson	A. Meldrum
800 m Jun. Boys	B. Adam	J. Davidson	A. Pettie	D. Hair
800 m Inter. Girls	S. Black	A. Harper	K. Arbuckle	A. Turnbull
800 m Inter. Boys	R. McSeverney	M. Law	L. McLean	M. Dunbar
800 m Sen. Girls	S. Milne	W. Ritchie	M. Gray	-
1/2 Mile Jun. Girls	T. Stuart	P. Robson	A. Grant	A. Stuart
1/2 Mile Jun. Boys	B. Adam	W. Ross	P. Mann	A. Pettie
1/2 Mile Inter. Girls	N. Mack	J. Gentry	S. Grant	F. Dunbar
1/2 Mile Sen. Girls	N. Mitchell	J. Howells	M. Doyle	W. Ritchie
1/2 Mile Sen. Boys	I. Adam	N. Harrison	A. Harley	G. Sutherland
1/2 Mile Jun. Girls	A. Rutherford	L. Duncan	S. Tavenale	R. Stuart
1/2 Mile Jun. Boys	J. Adam	A. Reenie	N. McWilliam	L. Stronach
1/2 Mile Inter. Girls	L. Mac	J. Geddes	S. Grant	D. Hair
1/2 Mile Inter. Boys	M. Law	K. Goldie	M. Dunbar	A. Turnbull
1/2 Mile Sen. Girls	A. Mitchell	A. Adam	M. Gray	R. McDonald
1/2 Mile Sen. Boys	I. Adam	N. Harrison	G. Sutherland	S. Donald
Shot Jun. Girls	M. Leeson	M. Jean	J. Bruce	M. Stewart
Shot Jun. Boys	G. Gordon	N. Scott	A. Bruce	D. Seares
Shot Inter. Girls	P. Crauna	J. Gentry	L. Mackie	J. Reid
Shot Inter. Boys	J. Robertson	M. Law	J. Stronach	K. Goldie
Shot Sen. Girls	B. Adam	W. Ritchie	J. Howells	-
Shot Sen. Boys	S. Mackie	S. Finlayson	R. Arbuckle	-

JUNIOR BOY CHAMPION - BRIAN ADAM
w/g - James Davidson

HEITH GRAMMAR SCHOOL ATHLETICS CHAMPIONSHIPS 1978 (CONT'D)

	1st	2nd	3rd	4th
C/Ball Throw Jun. Girls	M. Ewen	P. Robson	W. Ross	J. Paterson
C/Ball Throw Jun. Boys	G. Gordon	P. Mary	R. Scott	G. Willox
Javelin Inter. Girls	K. Arbuckle	P. Crane	L. McGonbie	L. Courtney
Javelin Inter. Boys	J. Robertson	R. Elrick	R. McSeverney	C. Paterson
Javelin Sen. Girls	A. Mitchell	M. Gray	-	-
Javelin Sen. Boys	R. Arbuckle	N. Morrison	M. Lawrence	-
Discus Inter. Girls	K. Arbuckle	P. Crane	J. Gately	J. Reid
Discus Inter. Boys	A. Herbertson	R. Elrick	M. Birnie	J. Stronach
Discus Sen. Girls	J. Howells	S. Milne	A. Adie	W. Ritchie
Discus Sen. Boys	I. Adam	R. Arbuckle	S. Mackie	M. Lawrence
Relay Jun. Girls	Ogilvie	Mair	Smith	Grant
Relay Jun. Boys	Smith	Grant	Ogilvie	Mair
Relay Inter. Girls	Mair	Smith	Grant	Ogilvie
Relay Inter. Boys	Ogilvie	Mair	Smith	Grant
Relay Sen. Girls	Mair	Smith	Grant	Ogilvie
Relay Sen. Boys	Smith	Ogilvie	-	-

OVERALL RESULTS 1 OGILVIE - 155 Points

2 GRANT - 147½ Points

3 SMITH - 131 Points

4 MAIR - 123½ Points

CHAMPIONS: JUNIOR GIRLS - PALLINE HODSON
x/u - Tracey Stewart

INTERMEDIATE GIRLS - PEARL CRANE
x/u - Katherine Arbuckle

INTERMEDIATE BOYS - MICHAEL LAW
x/u - Robert McSeverney

SENIOR GIRLS - ANNE MITCHELL
x/u - Marion Doyle

SENIOR BOYS - BOSS ARBUCKLE
x/u - Ian Adam