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# DATA 81

## 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

Simon Doyle VI

Assistant Editor

Stanley Arnaud V

PRICE 50p.

## Editorial

In 1921, the Keith Grammar School Former Pupils Association produced its first magazine, a small purple paper-bound work containing Association notes including office-bearers, and the aims of the group, and also such pieces of contemporary prose as 'The Trans of Smyrna', an acknowledged classic contribution. In 1931, a companion publication was started 'The Grammarians: the Magazine of Keith Grammar School' in marbled covers, this hard-hitting action packed journal under the more than watchful eyes of M. Chamber and R. Mackay. Editors carried not only literary masterpieces, 'Mr Peppa-Goes-Biking' — a personal account of the vacation taken by a parent at the time of Charles the Second, but also 'Advertitans': 'You can do nothing better than spend an evening at the Palace Cinema — We are installing at an early date the latest "Talkie" system'. In 1935, these two great mastodons were combined under the amazingly obvious title of 'The Magazine of Keith Grammar School' and Keith Grammar School Former Pupils Association', a title almost longer than the magazine.

After four editions under this laborious title, war broke out not as a direct result of this cumbersome name, you understand and co-publication was suspended. Seven years later, in 1946, it was re-activated as 'The Magazine of Keith Grammar School', post-war austerity taking its toll on the amount of ink available for printing the title. Under this title it continued for eleven successful years until someone nameless decided that a change was as good as a rest, and re-titled it 'Keith Grammar School Magazine' for no apparent reason. Thus it continued until 1967, when yet again it was decided that the name was not good enough for such a quality product, and it received its present title of 'Data — The Magazine of Keith Grammar School' (Anyone who does not know WHY it is called 'Data' should have read the title page, where it is all explained, more or less). There seems to be no pressing need for this title to be changed, and at thirteen years of age it is the one which has been used for the greatest length of time, and is therefore historic.

## Jubilee Year

It is only fitting in this our Diamond/Golden Jubilee year as milestones for both present and former pupils, that the fifth/tenth-issue's Editorial should pay some respect to its venerable fore-fathers. Actually this is not the fifth or tenth issue, despite what I say. The F.P. Magazine started as vol 1, no 1 in 1921, but only ran for three editions on its own. The Grammarians started as vol 1, no 1 in 1931, but only ran for four issues before becoming the 'Mag. of K.G.S. and K.G.S.P. Assoc.', again starting with vol 1, no 1, and never interesting for how many issues a volume would run. Then after the war, the magazine bore a number on the cover, starting with 1 and running, it would seem, until No. 14, whereupon no numbering system was used (unless), so I take the liberty of naming this the fifteenth school magazine, and the sixteenth school-association magazine. Unless, of course, anyone knows of the existence of any older publication produced by or for the school?

Another constantly changing feature is the format of the magazine, that is, its size. The F.P. Magazine was 'digest' sized. 'The Grammarians' was about as big as the average other, as were subsequent editions. In 1934-56-60 Economy forced the magazine into a 'home-made' edition typed and handised in the school, cut and stapled by hand (sharp hands in those days, obviously), but still the same size. In 1961, the digest was re-introduced, and that was the way it remained until the introduction of the present, large edition in 1978. Last year saw what at first appeared to be an interior quality magazine, due to its flimsy nature, but which, upon investigation, revealed itself to be on quality paper, which facilitated the reproduction of photographs upon the same pages as the printed text.

Are there any other significant differences between the 1921 and 1931 magazines? The advertising has gone, turning into our present sponsorship system, witnessed by the inside front cover. Apart from that, and excepting the fact that there are more local reports now, all the old favourites were there: The Editorial, the literary section and the Rector's message. Surprisingly, (to me at least) the Rector's message has not been a constant feature of the magazine. After 1931, the message disappeared for the next twenty-nine years, when it was re-introduced. It is pleasing to note that Mr Duthie has upheld the 'tradition', when he could so easily have let it drop. Actually, after the first Rector's message, it is not difficult to imagine why the practice was dropped. No offence is meant to anyone here, least of all the Rector who wrote the message, but it is somewhat obscure, and he was apparently working on a completely alternative intellectual plane. The first paragraph is reproduced here for you:

'Said Krope to Achrod in that entertaining collection of tales, *Anara and Imri*, 'Iad tu queir, friend Achrod, that you and I are content to sit in this superheated room with the fresh air of God kept carefully out? No wonder our brains grow dull; no wonder the eye becomes dull and there is no life in living. But let the wind from the Heath come free to our nostrils, and our pulses will leap, our hearts will throb, and men will see we are alive.'

## Language Studies

Other items which caught my eye while doing research for this editorial were things like the two poems in French in 1933, 'Une Aventure Dans le Bois' ('An Adventure in the Woods', Ne comment) and 'Mon Dieu, Je Ne Sais Pas Que) Parti, France' (Literally 'Heaven, I Know Not Which Mind to Make Up', or words to that effect). It is rumoured that there is a poem in Latin somewhere in one of the magazines, which I have not managed to pin down, but Latin was probably the spoken language in those days anyway, so what does it matter?

In 1971 the language of the school was interpreted for the un-initiated in a glossary of words, under the title 'Parliamo Keith Grammer'. This useful work clarified and defined some of the aboriginal chants in use by the tribal pupils, especially those known as 'Prefects', and it should be regarded as the definitive work on the subject. For example:

Girostrategability: Kindly vacate the toilets.  
Glyarntorntmalug: Cry from a pupil in the morning rush  
and Buchananian: Traditional response from pupil after taking part in the ceremony of 'the Tap'.

Also over the years one can, at a glance, see a change in the imaginative and social aspects of the magazine contributions. From the somewhat dry and staid articles of the first issues we have moved through the 'dopey', 'significant' and comical compositions of the late sixties and early seventies to the present more lively and vibrant magazine, although there is still a hard-core element of space-warfare and death and destruction (more often than not by the gun and grisly first year boys and girls). Over the last couple of years there has also been an attempt to stamp out the tone of the school magazine — the 'I-don't-know-what-I'm-going-to-write' composition — which has been making its tedious appearance since the year dot. This form of contribution has been thoroughly done to death, so some original ideas, next year, please! Even my illustrious predecessor succumbed to the temptation in this column last year, so you may feel that you are in good company, but I hope that it was the last time that that linguistically banal form of writing reared its ugly head. (Here's hoping!)

It now only remains to thank Mr Arnaud for once more pulling the magazine into some coherent form despite the valiant attempt of all the contributors to evade his gently persuasive hints. Without his constant effort, none of this magazine would be down on paper, let alone printed and published. His supervision and guidance to the editorial 'staff' this year has been nothing short of paternal (well, so half of it, at least) and the school should be indebted to the contribution he has made over the past twenty years in the field of the school magazine, having saved it from extinction at the very beginning to bring it to its present exalted

position. Good luck to him with the next twenty magazines. Roll on, 2001!

Also, to the past 'fifty' editors, I salute you for all that you have built up for us today, laying the foundations for 'Data' in those early 'Grammarians'. To the next fifty, I say 'What are you going to do for your editorials?'

Steve Doyle VI  
Editor

## Rector's Message

"No school in the county has a higher reputation than that of Keith and the circumstance is the more praiseworthy and the more notable since the fact is in great measure due to the personal enterprise and laudable ambition of the people of the town themselves." This is not a piece of self-congratulation but a quotation from 'The Schools and Schoolmasters of Banffshire' by William Barday published in 1927.

When I succeeded Mr Robin Winchester to the post of Rector of Keith Grammar School, I was impressed above all by two things. In the first place there was the long tradition of the school and the pride and interest which the local community took in it. One cannot but be impressed by the list of distinguished former pupils — people like James Gordon Bennett of New York, regarded as the father of modern American journalism; Dr James Taylor of Rothiemay, founder of the Greenskars Bursaries at Aberdeen University; John Strachan of Brae who became the first Professor of Greek at the University of Manchester and James Ferguson 'the Astronomer' of Rothiemay, to name but a few. When one considers, in addition to this, the distinguished Rectors whose names are now remembered in the House system of the school — James Smith (1829-65); Joseph Ogilvie (1866-73); James Grant (1873-95); John Mair (1895-1907) — it is enough to make a new Rector quake in his shoes. Yet I found myself enjoying a certain reflected glory in the grand tradition of Keith Grammar School. The second aspect to impress me was the pleasant atmosphere in the school among both pupils and staff. To borrow Mr Winchester's nautical metaphor, he certainly did hand over the ship in good shape with the passengers and crew in good heart. This made my settling-in much easier than it might have been and for this I am very grateful to my predecessor. It would also be appropriate to thank pupils and staff for the tolerance and consideration shown to me during my first session.

Schools come in for much criticism these days and are blamed for many of theills of society. Perhaps we should take a brief look at what schools are trying to do. The classical definition of education is 'training'. This is still the business of schools — to train young people to take a full, worthwhile and active part in society. This involves pupils in participating in the learning process, to the best of their

ability, in a whole range of areas — academic, cultural, moral, religious, recreational etc. The process is above all a partnership involving, in particular, pupils, teachers and parents. The success of the exercise depends largely on the level of commitment and co-operation given by all three. It should also be a happy experience — perhaps not all the time because, as in life, so also in schools, we have our 'ups and downs'. But by and large, we should be happy at our work. I must say that I am greatly uplifted by the many smiling faces to be seen around the corridors of Keith Grammar School.

At the risk of spreading gloom and dispondency, I feel I have to comment on two features of this session which I have found very distressing. Both are related to employment and the present economic situation — one affects staff, the other affects pupils. In the present economic situation allied to the fact that school rolls are falling significantly, the Education Committee has been forced to reduce staffing accordingly. As yet, no redundancies have been declared and it is hoped that the savings can be achieved by transfer and natural wastage. It is nevertheless very distressing to have to inform members of staff, established in the school and the community, that they are to be placed on a transfer list. To those thus affected at Keith Grammar School, I extend my sympathy and express the hope that the period of uncertainty will be quickly ended by a suitable appointment. Equality depressing is the situation currently prevailing whereby the majority of pupils leaving school, who are not entering further education, have no prospects of employment. Without wishing to enter the political arena, I feel I must comment that this is a most unfortunate and unsatisfactory start to adult life which, in my opinion, is likely to cast society dear unless there is a reversal of these trends in the near future. I am sure, in the interests of our young people, this is something which we all hope for.

In conclusion, I would like to thank Mr Arnaud, his editorial team and all others who have contributed to the success of the magazine, which I regard as a valuable expression of the life of the school.

John O'Brien,  
Rector.



**RECTOR**

### SOME PERSONAL NOTES

In August 1980, when school re-assembled after the summer holidays, staff and pupils met the man who had been appointed to succeed Mr. Robin Winchester as Rector — Mr. John Gates, formerly Deputy Rector of Banff Academy.

Almost a full session has since elapsed, but we hope that it is not yet too late for the magazine to extend a cordial welcome to the man to whom we now look for leadership and guidance.

Mr. Gates has kindly provided us with some notes about himself, to introduce himself to the wider family of the school.

J.C.S.A.

I was born in 1937 in the village of Craighead situated in the heart of Lanarkshire's steel industry, between the towns of Motherwell and Wishaw. My father worked in the steelworks until his retirement a few years ago. My parents still live in the school that I was admitted to the local primary school six months early, captaining the school football team to two cup victories at Fu Park, Motherwell. I went to secondary school in Motherwell to a selective boys' school called Our Lady's High School. There my sporting interests developed alongside (and sometimes at the expense of) my academic achievements. I represented the school at cricket, badminton and football, where I was lucky enough to play in teams which won county and national trophies and to play for Lanarkshire Schoolboys on several occasions.

My education was not entirely neglected as I progressed from school to Glasgow University where I took a degree in Geography and History. After a year at Jordanhill College of Education, I started teaching at St Patrick's High School, Coatbridge, a large senior secondary school. From there I went to St Mary's Academy Barrhead as Principal Teacher of Geography before moving to Colmara High School, Coatbridge where I was Principal Teacher of Geography before becoming Head of Upper School. In 1976 I moved to Banff Academy where I was Deputy Rector until my appointment last year as Rector of Keith Grammar School.

On the personal side, I am married and have three children — Brian is studying Law at Dundee University, Catriona finishing his first year at Banff Academy. My wife is a teacher in Banff Primary School. My main leisure interests are sport — I still enjoy watching all sports especially football — favourite player — Kenny Dalglish — favourite team — Liverpool F.C. Rock records. Perhaps that is a sign of galloping senility. 28th May, 1981.

John Gates,  
Rector.

### PREFECTS and YEAR COUNCIL MEMBERS

#### Prefects : Session 1980-81

Class VI  
Lindley Courtney (Captain)  
Kathleen Johnston (Vice-Captain)

Jane Andrew  
Pamela French  
Susan Giles  
Carole Mackay  
Maureen Robertson  
Susan Spence

#### Class V

Stanley Arnaud  
James Gauld  
Gordon Innes  
Andrew Irvine  
Clive Johnstone  
Derek Johnston  
Campbell Kelso  
Kevin McHardy  
Lachlan McLean  
Stephen Mann  
Terry Mitchell

Robert Newlands  
Peter Thomson  
Maurice Whittley

Lorna Adam  
Kathrina Arbuckle  
Sharna Black  
Alison Clarkson  
Karen Farquharson  
Patricia Innes  
Louisa McCombie  
Lindsey Mackie  
Lindsey McWilliam  
Helen Mark  
Linda Paterson  
Anona Turnbull  
Sally Will

#### Class Councilors : Session 1980-81 (Reserve in brackets)

IB Fiona Meldrum (Neil Bremner)  
II Deborah Milne (Gary King)  
I0 Stewart Clark (Margaret Forsyth)  
II Gordon Strathdee (Hazel Etches)  
IV Michael McWilliam (Anne Blyth)  
II B Morag Clark (Anne Leighton)  
III Jennifer Law (Carole Soncini)  
II0 Angela Turnbull (Lorraine Mann)  
III Gavin Stranach (Lesley Graham)  
II1 Graeme Tavendale (John McBain)  
II Y Charles Kelly (Susan Macgill)  
II 1 Moyra Clark (Lorraine Clark)  
II 2 Baymond Mearns (Susan MacPherson)  
II 3 Andrew Smith (Denise Reid)

II 4 Eric Arnott (Rachel Crackshank)  
II 5 Herbert Gray (Peter Mcintosh)  
II 6 James Scott (Gary Murdoch)  
IV 1 Gordon Hendry (Jennifer Allan)  
IV 2 George Livingstone (Alistair Morrison)  
IV 3 Kenneth Webster (Richard Summers)  
IV 4 Denise King (Lillian Bremner)  
IV 5 Gary MacPherson (William Mcleman)  
IV 6 Wendy Rowe (Tracy Sturz)  
V 1 Stanley Arnaud (James Gault)  
V 2 Neil Green (Patricia Innes)  
V 3 Terry McWilliam (Lindsey McWilliam)  
VI Keith Gray (Kathleen Johnston)

### SCHOOL NOTES

#### Staff Changes

This session had its inevitable share of staff changes, not the least of which was the coming of our new Rector, Mr. Gates, who had smoothly taken the 'driving seat' at the beginning of the year, to take the reins from the retiring Mr. Winchester. It is to be hoped that Mr. Gates has enjoyed his inaugural session at K.G.S., and also that Mr. Winchester has not found it too heart-breaking not to have to get up for school in the mornings. His re-appearance in school in May was not, as might have been rumoured, an attempt to hold a coup d'état in order to return to power, but it did mark his debut as an invigilator for the S.C.E. and C.S. & S. exams.

Congratulations to Mrs Bruce (née Addison) of the French department, upon the occasion of her marriage (i.e. feminine past participle of the verb 'naître', to be born, to come into the world). Congratulations also to Mrs Little and Mrs Stewart, who left to keep school numbers boosted by having babies.

Mrs Black made yet another temporary return to the Home Economics Department upon the departure of Mrs Stewart. Mrs Munro also made one of her annual temporary returns to cover for Mrs Baird, who was on leave to visit the Falkland Islands for two months.

Mrs Bourne-Mearns joined the French Department as a full-time member, after previous associations with the school in the capacity of a French assistant. This year's assistant was Miss Christine Nallat from Lyons in the Rhône Valley of France. The German Department had its own assistant in Fraulein Rita Kainz. We hope that their year in Scotland has impressed them favourably and that they will carry this impression back to the continent with them.

In October of 1980 Mr. Macbeth commenced his duties as Principal Teacher of Business Studies after the departure of Mrs. MacFarlane. Miss Dow joined the PE staff this year to make the battles of the sexes more evenly matched in that department, so they now can play mixed doubles at tennis for example. Another new arrival was Mrs Gardner, who came to take up a position in the Chemistry Department.

On the non-teaching staff, Mrs Angus was appointed the school's librarian, and in her capable hands there has been a steady improvement in the availability of periodicals and magazines each week, and also in the book borrowing service itself. Mrs Hough replaced Mr. Morrison as Audio-Visual Technician and has become as familiar a sight with her TV monitor as he was. She took over a newly equipped Room 29 as her base for storing videotapes and for recording

new ones, when the previous occupants, I and II moved to more spacious accommodation in Room 16.

Robert Milne, a former pupil of K.G.S., returned to school under a Government training scheme to learn the many and varied skills of being a janitor. Everyone hopes that this training will stand him in good stead in the future.

#### Shows and Displays

Another of the highly successful "soirées" was held by the Music Department, at evening when young musicians under instruction in school can really show their parents how good they are. Or at least if they are getting their money's worth.

The Gordon Highlanders Band entertained the junior pupils with a programme of music both old and new in the school hall. We dare say that many more people around the school enjoyed the benefits of their playing, even though they were not actually present at the concert.

A display on the topic of Understanding British Industry was mounted in the Library in February, covering that subject in a comprehensive manner. We are sure that those who took the time to avail themselves of it found it most useful and enlightening.

In December the School staged one of its most popular events, the Annual Concert. This popularity was witnessed by the "full house" of parents, teachers, pupils, and probably the most important element of all, the Public.

The performers were, as always, of the high standard which has come to be recognised as the hallmark of a K.G.S. show.

Mr Walker's Dance Club performed 'solo' routines as well as the more established dances such as the Charleston and the Cha-Cha.

Interludes were provided by both the Junior and the Senior Choirs under the direction of Mrs Hayes and Mr Beatty; the Brass Ensemble under Mr Alexander; the Sailing Ensemble under Mr Gray; and the Mark Anderson Quartet, by courtesy of the pupil of the same name.

Special mention must go to the humorous sketch — "In the Supermarket" — performed with suitably straight faces, by Linda Paterson (VII) and Patricia Crackhank (VI); a very special sort of confidence being needed to perform comedy.

Last, but by no means least, Mr Bruce must be thanked for the care and time he spent on lighting and special effects. His experience once more proved invaluable.

It is now only to be hoped that next year's musical "Oklahoma!" will be as much of a success as "Bring Me Sunshine" was.

#### Visitors and Visits

As well as the Gordon Highlanders Band there have been numerous other visitors to the school. The Pitlochry Theatre Working put on performances in their own inimitable fashion, for the whole school and did their bit to keep the "lively" arts lively. Grandpa Pollock once more staged a film and talk show for secondary I, and it is to be hoped that all of those pupils took heed of their advice. Mr David Myles, M.P., visited the school twice this year, once to see the Rector, and on the second occasion to answer questions about his life as an M.P., as raised by the Debating Society. He also kindly distributed House magazines and papers, giving an insight into the heart of British politics.

The exchanges were continued this year with the school's foreign "twins". Kinnach sent us a party of their pupils, and the visit was returned by six of our best and Mrs Rennie. As we write this, half of the Remintern Exchange has taken place, and it is to be hoped that the second half will be as pleasant for the participants as the first was.

School parties were out and about nearer home. Mr Arnaud took a party to Haddo House to see a production of "Romeo and Juliet". Mrs Hayes took pupils to see "The Mikado" in H.M. Theatre, Aberdeen in October and Third Year pupils were taken by the English Department to "The Merchant of Venice" at Eden Court in Inverness. That's quite a lot of culture about the C.S.Y.S. French class attended a residential course at Aboyne, to improve themselves and their knowledge of French, and all found the lectures to be most helpful in their work.

#### Miscellaneous

The 'Sponsored Slim' was a new idea from the fertile imagination of Mr Garside, and several members of staff took part in tortuous endeavours to lose as much weight as possible before they lost face. The staggering sum of £503 (money) was raised, and it went towards the Year of the Disabled. The slimmer members of staff now fit, sylph-like around the school, proud of their new found figures (and feel), wearing all those things they have never managed to fit before.

## INTER HOUSE COMPETITIONS

SINCE going to press at this time last year, two new members of staff have joined the House Staff Team. Mrs Hayes and Mrs Bourret-Mearns are the new recruits who team up with the existing House Staff who are Mr A.T. Smith, Mr Arbuckle, Mr Cameron, Mr Walker, Mrs Crackhank and Mrs Leslie. I am sure that all pupils would like to thank these members of staff who have organised another year of very successful competition.

During the course of the year the following competitions were organised, and once again the overall result was in doubt until the very last competition.

	1st	2nd	3rd	4th
MULTI-SPORTS	Smith	Ogilvie	Mair	
SWIMMING GALA	Grant	Smith	Ogilvie	Mair
GENERAL KNOWLEDGE	Grant	Smith	Ogilvie	Mair
BRAIN AND BRAIN	Grant	Smith	Ogilvie	Mair
LIFESAVING GALA	Smith	Ogilvie	Grant	Mair
CROSS COUNTRY	Smith	Grant	Ogilvie	Mair
ATHLETICS	Smith	Grant	Ogilvie	Mair

These results mean that the Inter House Trophy for the overall winning house has been won by Smith House with a total of 24 points. Congratulations are also due to Grant (21 points) and Ogilvie (18 points) for a very closely fought competition. The Main House Staff tell me that their year will be 1981/82.

As can be seen from the competition list the house competitions tend to have a bias towards sports competitions, and on behalf of the pupils and House Staff, I would like to thank Miss Taylor, Miss Raw, Mr Gerroch, Mr Nelson and Mr Hunter for all the work they have done in the past year.



## TEACHING STAFF 1980-81

Back row (left to right)	Mrs H.S. NEILSON	Mrs S. DON	Mrs M. BOURRET-MEARN	Mrs J. BRUCE	Mrs S. McBEATH	Mrs A. GOURMET	Mrs E. DUNCAN	Mrs L. ROBERTSON	Mrs H. CRUICKSHANK	Mrs A.J. MORI	Mrs I. GRIFFITH	Mrs A. HUNTER	Mrs M. REINIE	Mrs W. ARBUCKLE	Mrs C. WILKIE	Mrs G. MCCLAM	Mrs H. CRUICKSHANK	Mrs M. GRANT	Mrs I. GARIUCH	Mrs A. HUNTER	Mrs M. REINIE	Mrs W. ARBUCKLE	Mrs C. WILKIE	Mrs G. MCCLAM	Mrs H. CRUICKSHANK	Mrs M. GRANT	Mrs I. GARIUCH	Mrs P. DOYLE	Mrs J. GLCHRIST	Mrs H. CRUICKSHANK	Mrs M. STEELE	Mrs Z. QATES	Mrs P. FLEMING	Mrs I. MCLEAN	Mrs I. MAH	Mrs J. ARNAUD	Mrs W. PATERSON	Mrs M. STEELE	Mrs H. MURRAY	Mrs G. HAINES	Mrs N. WILSON	Mrs E. BARTON	Mrs E. BARTON	Mrs G. HAINES	
Middle row	Mrs D. CAMERON	Mrs J. BARRETT-SCH	Mrs D. MCNEIL	Mrs T. SMITH	Mrs A. SMITH	Mrs T. SMITH	Mrs D. MITCHELL	Mrs P. MITCHELL	Mrs I. GARIUCH	Mrs A. HUNTER	Mrs M. REINIE	Mrs W. ARBUCKLE	Mrs C. WILKIE	Mrs G. MCCLAM	Mrs H. CRUICKSHANK	Mrs M. GRANT	Mrs I. GARIUCH	Mrs A. HUNTER	Mrs M. REINIE	Mrs W. ARBUCKLE	Mrs C. WILKIE	Mrs G. MCCLAM	Mrs H. CRUICKSHANK	Mrs M. GRANT	Mrs I. GARIUCH	Mrs P. DOYLE	Mrs J. GLCHRIST	Mrs H. CRUICKSHANK	Mrs M. STEELE	Mrs Z. QATES	Mrs P. FLEMING	Mrs I. MCLEAN	Mrs I. MAH	Mrs J. ARNAUD	Mrs W. PATERSON	Mrs M. STEELE	Mrs H. MURRAY	Mrs G. HAINES	Mrs N. WILSON	Mrs E. BARTON	Mrs E. BARTON	Mrs G. HAINES			
Front row	Mrs D. NARAE	Mrs H. WALKER	Mrs S. LEELIE	Mrs H. HEYER	Mrs A. HUNTER	Mrs M. REINIE	Mrs W. ARBUCKLE	Mrs C. WILKIE	Mrs G. MCCLAM	Mrs H. CRUICKSHANK	Mrs M. GRANT	Mrs I. GARIUCH	Mrs A. HUNTER	Mrs M. REINIE	Mrs W. ARBUCKLE	Mrs C. WILKIE	Mrs G. MCCLAM	Mrs H. CRUICKSHANK	Mrs M. GRANT	Mrs I. GARIUCH	Mrs A. HUNTER	Mrs M. REINIE	Mrs W. ARBUCKLE	Mrs C. WILKIE	Mrs G. MCCLAM	Mrs H. CRUICKSHANK	Mrs M. GRANT	Mrs I. GARIUCH	Mrs P. DOYLE	Mrs J. GLCHRIST	Mrs H. CRUICKSHANK	Mrs M. STEELE	Mrs Z. QATES	Mrs P. FLEMING	Mrs I. MCLEAN	Mrs I. MAH	Mrs J. ARNAUD	Mrs W. PATERSON	Mrs M. STEELE	Mrs H. MURRAY	Mrs G. HAINES	Mrs N. WILSON	Mrs E. BARTON	Mrs E. BARTON	Mrs G. HAINES
Front row	Mrs D. NARAE	Mrs H. WALKER	Mrs S. LEELIE	Mrs H. HEYER	Mrs A. HUNTER	Mrs M. REINIE	Mrs W. ARBUCKLE	Mrs C. WILKIE	Mrs G. MCCLAM	Mrs H. CRUICKSHANK	Mrs M. GRANT	Mrs I. GARIUCH	Mrs A. HUNTER	Mrs M. REINIE	Mrs W. ARBUCKLE	Mrs C. WILKIE	Mrs G. MCCLAM	Mrs H. CRUICKSHANK	Mrs M. GRANT	Mrs I. GARIUCH	Mrs A. HUNTER	Mrs M. REINIE	Mrs W. ARBUCKLE	Mrs C. WILKIE	Mrs G. MCCLAM	Mrs H. CRUICKSHANK	Mrs M. GRANT	Mrs I. GARIUCH	Mrs P. DOYLE	Mrs J. GLCHRIST	Mrs H. CRUICKSHANK	Mrs M. STEELE	Mrs Z. QATES	Mrs P. FLEMING	Mrs I. MCLEAN	Mrs I. MAH	Mrs J. ARNAUD	Mrs W. PATERSON	Mrs M. STEELE	Mrs H. MURRAY	Mrs G. HAINES	Mrs N. WILSON	Mrs E. BARTON	Mrs E. BARTON	Mrs G. HAINES

## SCHOOL COUNCIL

In all, the School Council met five times in the course of this session. At the first meeting of the session Mr Dales was welcomed, along with myself, both as new members of the council.

Various sub-committees were also formed at the meeting in which Susan Giles, our sixth year representative participated. We both volunteered to join the Working Group on third and fourth Year Curriculum and I was also appointed to a sub-committee studying truancy and indiscipline. These working groups then submitted interim and final reports to subsequent meetings. We both found the work on these sub-committees interesting and I hope that our own 'inside' view of school affairs was of help to the other members.

Other topics discussed at meetings of the full council were wide and varied, from pupils' transport to smoking in educational establishments, which incidentally was condemned as a health hazard.

At a special meeting in October of last year we discussed a lengthy document on education for ten-to-fourteen year olds. There was a good deal of discussion and many suggestions put forward at this meeting.

In our first meeting of 1981, the main topic under discussion was the school canteen service. A specimen cafeteria menu was shown to the council and we discussed whether this form of catering might be more popular than the established canteen. As a result of this discussion, surveys were carried out in the school and their results were presented to the next meeting. On the whole this very detailed survey showed that most pupils are in favour of a cafeteria system and the most popular canteen food was fish. The council were grateful to Jane Andzwie and Susan Spence of the Sixth Year who analysed and presented the survey results.

Susan and I are both pleased to have represented the school this year and look forward to continuing to do so for another year with the new Fifth-year representative.

Stanley K. Arnau

## K.G.S. PUPIL COUNCIL (1980-81)

The past session has been a complete change in the way in which pupils' views on the running of the school are voiced. The individual Year Councils have been replaced by a new Pupil Council. This council met five times during the year with either Lesley Courtney or myself chairing the meetings and Mr Holmes acting as teacher assessor. The procedural arrangements for the council were finalised in the course of the year.

One important item which provoked much discussion at the early meetings was the school uniform survey. Each councillor had the opportunity to air the views of his class, and, although the overall results were inconclusive, the council made it clear that it did not favour school uniform.

Throughout the year, recommendations were submitted to the Rector of the rules for movement in the school, and several changes resulted. Wet weather rooms were also a popular topic for discussion. The Rector indicated that, following suggestions from the Pupil Council, new improved arrangements for equal social areas were being considered. He then asked for further proposals on this important aspect of school life.

Other proposals concerning the possibility of more staff versus pupils sports fixtures were put into effect. A hockey match, rugby match, cricket match and golf match all resulted from the council's suggestions.

Late in the year, a proposal to purchase a joke box for the book shop was thrown out by the council, an example of its common sense approach to all matters.

It would be impossible for me to give an indication of all the council's achievements in its first year of operation, but Lesley and I are agreed that the new Pupil Council has already shown that it can be an effective decision-making body. However, no pupil council can be totally democratic because some proposals are simply not feasible in perhaps financial terms. Yet the councillors this year have shown themselves to be ready to take seriously their responsibilities, and because of this the council has had a very sound beginning.

Graeme Carter

## SERVICE COMMITTEE REPORT

PUPILS who volunteer to join the Service Committee are involved in raising money for charities on behalf of the school.

When the new Committee met at the start of session, the members found that they were off to a good start, since £20 had been left in the account by the previous pupils. So we began in this, the Year of the Disabled, by sending a cheque to the Scottish Council for Spastics.

Most of our collections are door-to-door appeals, but each year seems to bring its novelty idea, and this one was no exception. No doubt mention will be made elsewhere in the magazine of the Sponsored Slim undertaken by eleven members of staff. When their slimming had stopped officially, the Service Committee set to, to collect in the spare money. The impressive sum of £200 was raised. £500 was donated to the local Disabled Club, and the rest is intended for a school for disabled children in India, which has links with K.G.S. for a long time.

During this school year we have also collected for the United Nations Association, Cancer Research, The Royal Institute for the Blind and the S.S.P.C.A., and in each case substantial sums were raised. We have had the pleasure of helping good causes because of the generous responses from the people of Keith and the surrounding areas. So whether you helped by giving money, by raffling, collecting cans, or by counting the proceeds, thanks for another successful year.

M. Steele  
on behalf of Service Committee

## REMIREMONT EXCHANGE 1981

A party of thirty four pupils came from Remiremont during the Easter holidays. This departure from our usual practice of receiving the visit in term-time meant that the pupils spent more time with their host families. A group visit to Inverness was arranged and a disco held. The excellent weather enjoyed during their stay may have given a rather false impression of Springtime in Keith.

At the time of writing, all is in hand for the return visit, with a 4th June departure date the party of twenty-nine is to be led by Miss Steele, Mr Duncan and Mr Neilson.

## KRONACH EXCHANGE 1980

THE arrival of our exchange partners from the schools of Kronach on 4th September saw the beginning of the second exchange. During their stay here they visited Aberdeen, the coast and Aviemore, with many returning with blisters and bruises after having ventured on to the skating rink there. Before returning to Kronach on 13th September, they attended a Concert where they experienced some traditional Scots music and dance, which was provided by pupils and teachers at K.G.S.

We were received with typical Bavarian hospitality, on 8th October by our exchange partners and their families in Kronach. Our excursions during our stay there included visits to Bamberg, with its old cathedral and new shopping precinct; to Vierzehnheiligen, one of the finest of the Baroque pilgrimage churches; and to the border, with its armed guards and towers, which stand along with the fences the

division of East and West Germany. We were also given a guided tour around Tele-Losse, a factory which produces television sets, radios and stereos and we were fascinated by all that went into these products, the manner of their production and the way they were conveyed overhead from one part of the factory to another.

We all attended school to gain a taste of German education and spent some time exploring the Scottish education system to German pupils. The sales of Kronach have probably made their usual profit from our visits to them, in order to sample their fees, when not attending school.

We took our leave of Kronach and our friends there on 15th October, returning home with heavy cases, some even exceeding baggage weight restrictions, and most of us found to our dismay that in our attempt to sample many traditional German foods, we had gained a few pounds in weight!

We would like to thank all the teachers who organised this year's exchange, especially Mrs Bonne, who managed to get us all there, and even home again.

## LIBRARY REPORT

THIS session has seen considerable changes in the Library, the main one being a completely new, less formal layout which gives the illusion of spaciousness and has indeed created more space. Looking in during any break or lunch time, an observer will see a relaxed, informal library, with open areas at both ends containing large tables, bays down both sides of the central area and, most importantly, children, children reading, browsing, quietly discussing something in a magazine or perhaps playing a game of chess. Walking through the library, we may find a child seated (perhaps on the floor) reading a book in a quiet corner at one of the bays. At the far end is a new staff section, numberless at the moment but ever-growing, where staff may consult education records, equipment and book catalogues, books on education etc. A recent subscription to H.M.S.O. will bring to the library all government publications on education in Scotland 'hot from the press'. This area is separated from the careers area by a new periodicals unit which houses an increasing number of newspapers and general magazines as well as careers periodicals, plus recent back numbers.

The creation of space posed many problems, not the least of which was the size of the book stacks. All but three of these are of the tall, wide variety, and there seems to be little hope of having them replaced by nearer ones in the immediate future. This problem has been partially solved by housing general reference material in the study (books on wildlife, crafts, sport etc) are shelved beside the main lending stock.

Until such times as Room 30 becomes available, the library will of necessity remain mainly a book library. We have now over 10,000 books in stock, almost half of which are on permanent loan from Grampian Region. Over 400 books have been added to our stock from Grampian Region this session, as well as an exchange of over 300 mainly junior fiction and non-fiction, and senior fiction. A similar exchange has been promised for later in the year. We have purchased, however, a new A/V cabinet which will provide semi-open access to all our A/V software and allow us to freely dispense with the 'library cupboard' storage system. Staff and pupils will be able to see what the library has on a given topic much more easily, both from a new integrated catalogue and from the easier access to the actual slides sets, cassettes, etc. You will notice I say 'will provide', new libraries bring with them new, up-to-date ideas of cataloguing and classification which take time to implement in a busy school library.

The school bookshop, closed for a time, is now flourishing once again, and junior pupils in particular are keen to buy Wise Owl savings stamps for the purchase of the book of their choice. Liaison with a local bookshop in Elgin is at present under investigation with a view to improving the service.

Recreational use of the library has increased during the session, and we are now turning our attention to building up the curriculum use, which is the main aim of the school library. To this end, our policy for the new session is to concentrate largely on the purchase of first and second year curriculum related material, direct the children to the material, and teach them how to locate it and use it.

Finally, I should like to thank the Library Committee, pupil librarians, Mr Raines, and all members of staff who have taken an interest in the library and offered their help and co-operation in this, my first session as librarian.

W. Angus, Librarian.

## THE SCHOOL ORCHESTRA

EVERY Tuesday at 1pm, the Music Department echoes to the strains of strings and the blast of brass (or is it the other way round?) it is the K.G.S. orchestra PRACTISING!

There has been a slight increase in numbers this year and with the primary pupils coming up next term an even larger orchestra is hoped for.

The orchestra has taken part in some Services, Christmas and Easter Services and also played in a Keith Primary School short concert, which included a talk on the various instruments being played. Smaller groups from the orchestra have also contributed to various performances during this year.

Next year the Moray Festival, a bi-annual event, will take place. We are hoping to improve upon our success of last year when, after only six months of starting an orchestra we took third place against very stiff opposition.

The success of the orchestra, both in growth and ability, has prompted us to consider other outlets of playing opportunities, we hope to re-start the once-successful Keith Music Centre in the not-too-distant future.

A. Beattie

## THE GUITAR CLUB

Of the many Clubs run weekly by the Music Department, the Guitar Club is possibly the most popular. In ten-week courses, pupils were taught the basics of chord playing and finger-picking styles, those who show keen are encouraged to attend the Advanced class, for a further ten-week session. The Club seems to have a never-ending stream of budding rock guitarists, and three separate rock-groups have started this year using the electronic equipment available or bringing their own.

After the initial (inevitable) aimless sessions, each group has started to rehearse seriously, and their progress is really encouraging. Look out E.M.I. — here we come!

A. Beattie



#### KEITH GRAMMAR SCHOOL PREFECTS 1980-81

Back Row (left to right) LESLEY MUNN, LACHLAN MCLEAN, PHILIP MCLEAN, KATHRINA ABBUCKLE, LOUISE MOONIBIE, LORNA ADAM, GORDON CHRISTIE, LACHLAN MCLEAN, SUSAN GILES, KATHRINA ABBUCKLE, GORDON INNES, DEREK JOHNSTONE, STANLEY ARNAUD, MAURICE WHITLEY, PETER THOMSON, TERRY MITCHELL.  
Middle Row SALLY WILL, SHONA BLACK, LESLEY MACKIE, KAREN FARQUHARSON, LINDA BATEYSON, SUSAN SPENCE, CAROL MACKAY, ALISON CLARKSON, HELEN MARK, ANNA TURNBULL, STEPHEN MANN, CAMPBELL NELSON, JAN STEWART, SIMON DOYLE.  
Front Row PATRICIA INNES, JANE ANDREW, MAUREEN ROBERTSON, PAMELA FRENCH, KATHLEEN JOHNSTONE (Vice-Captain), LESLEY COURTHNEY (Captain), MR QATES (Rector), GRAEME CARTER (Captain), KETT GRAY (Vice-Captain), JAMES GAULD, ROBERT NEWLANDS, ANDREW INNES.

## FOOTBALL

DESPITE having more or less the same pool of players as last season, the under-15 side found points very hard to come by this year.

The result of this was that a lower than usual league position was gained (or should it be lost). However, some good things came out of this as well, notably the fact that we continued to play openly, with attack being our main objective. Also the great atmosphere that prevailed throughout the year.

The under-13 squad showed that knowledge can be gained by listening. Despite their obvious lack of bulk, they stuck at it and never gave up heart, although on occasions they sustained some heavy defeats, their spirit never faltered. A tribute to them all.

The under-15 squad also took part in a sponsored 5-a-side tournament run by Grampian Police. Both teams played very well to finish second and third in their sections. Outstanding in the sponsorship department was Shaun Alexander who collected over £27. Well done.

Highlight of the year must certainly be the selection of two boys from the under-15 squad to the North of Scotland team. They played in two representative games against Aberdeen City and Dundee. The boys were Colin Hendry III and James Brindle IV.

This, along with the very good team spirit augurs well for next season when it is hoped to run three teams.

We would like to thank Mr Geddes for taking both teams, causing him obvious anxiety and definite signs of exhaustion. Hopefully (and we would be extremely grateful to them), next year one or two other members of staff will come forward and volunteer their precious free time to the advancement of skill.

G.H.G.F.

## HOCKEY REPORT

SEASON 1980/81 turned out to be one of the most successful. At the beginning of the season the Highland District Tournament was won by our seniors for the first time ever. The district and Highland representative teams were picked, only three of our players electing to go for Highlands. Mayra Clark, our junior team goalkeeper was selected for Highland 2nd XI. Susan Giles played for 2nd XI and 1st XI on one occasion, and Kathrina Arnuckle played for the 1st XI and captained that team.

The Senior XI won every game in the league, winning the Senior League Championship, though not our main claim to achievement was in 'containing' the magical Mars Bars from Miss Taylor for allowing fewer than six goals to be scored against us in the league.

The junior team finished the season in the lower half of the league but had a very young team. Thanks must go to Miss Dow for running this team. The First Years played several games this season and hopefully are off to a flying start -- thanks go to Miss MacLean for running this team.

The annual Staff v. Pupils Match took place with the usual disregard for rules -- even with maths teachers they cannot count to eleven! The staff won 5-1 (approximately).

J. Andrew (Captain)

## RUGBY

THREE K.G.S. teams played during the season, a first year team captained by Alan Innes, a combined second and third year team captained by Michael Cartling and a senior team captained by various members of the team.

On the whole the three teams played well apart from heavy defeats for the second and third year team and the senior

team at the beginning and end of the season. The other games were played quite well and the team gained commendation from the opposition.

The highlight of the season was the staff versus Pupils Game. It was a good match and well-played, considering the conditions. The pupils put up a good fight but the staff came out on top, winning by a mere ten points.

Our thanks go to Mr Hunter, Mr McGregor and Mr Haynes for coaching and being patient. Our thanks also go to Mr Giles for refereeing games. I hope next year the same interest will be taken towards the growth of K.G.S. Rugby.

Andrew Moyes.

## GYMNASICS CLUB REPORT

THE Gymnastics Club started off with over twenty first year pupils joining up. Over the school year this number has dwindled away to leave the best ones to get on with serious work.

The club have had a very successful year with three important competitions. The first one was the North of Scotland championship in the Beacon Centre in Aberdeen.

There were over thirty competitors in the whole competition. Unfortunately, only one pupil from Keith managed to win a distinction -- a third in the Senior Girls Vault -- and that was Lesley Mackie. Then while warming up for the floor she accidentally sprained her ankle which shows that a warm up is essential.

There were no more competitions until early in the New Year. At K.G.S. we had three very successful winners in our school competition.

In the Junior Girls events, Laura Gordon won the over-all; in the Intermediate Girls Rachel Crackshank won over-all and in the Senior Girls, Lesley Mackie won, but as there were no other contestants in the seniors this was not very surprising.

Then came the Moray District Competition. Here the competition was very strong, but the Keith pupils did very well in winning the senior and intermediate Team Trophies. Other winners of individual places were as follows:

Rachel Crackshank won the Floor, Vault and Beam in the Intermediate. Lesley Mackie won the Senior Floor and Vault. The three teams consisted of Senior -- Lesley Mackie, Mary Mark, Alison Turnbull; Intermediate -- Rachel Crackshank, Marion Watt, Caroline Mann and Pamela Logan; Junior -- Laura Gordon, Fiona McMillan and Deborah Miles.

Our thanks must go to Mr Garsch and Mrs Bourne-Mearns who coached all of us terrible gymnasts into presentable gymnasts and we all hope the following year will be even more prosperous.

Lesley Mackie.

## BOYS VOLLEYBALL

ONCE again the senior team survived what at the start of the season seemed to be a crashing lack of players, and composed well, finishing second equal in the North Grampian Schools League. Our main triumph of the season was winning the Conder Cup at Blairgowrie in the face of stiff opposition from a wide range of schools in the league.

The Junior boys played a number of fixtures but their lack of dedication in coming to training sessions meant they festered team work and lost every game.

I would like to thank those who played this season, sometimes bearing the odds and making it all worthwhile. Thanks also must go to the gym staff, especially Mr Garsch who ages five years every match and without whom none of it would have been possible.

Stanley Arnaud (Captain)



KEITH GRAMMAR SCHOOL PUPIL COUNCIL 1980-81

Back Row (left to right): KATHLEEN JOHNSTON, TERRY MITCHELL, ANDREW MCGREGOR, JAMES GAULD, GARY MACPHERSON, HERRIE GRAY, GORDON STRATHDEE, MICHAEL McWILLIAM, STEWART CLARKE, GRAEME TAVENDALE, JAMES SCOTT, TRACY STURT.  
Front Row: STANLEY ARNAUD, GORDON HENDRY, NEIL GREEN, NEIL MUNRO

Back Row: DEBORAH MILNE, FIONA MELDRUM, DENISE KING, CHARLES SKELLY, GAVIN STRONACH, LESLEY COURTYNE (Girls' captain)  
Front Row: MR JOHN OATES (sector), GRAEME CARTERI, BOYD (Captain), MORAG CLARK, CAROLINE MANN, JENNIFER LAW, RACHEL CRUCKSHANK, MOYRA CLARK.

## GIRLS' BASKETBALL REPORT

THIS year, in terms of enjoyment and achievement, basketball has been a big success for both Juniors and Seniors.

In our last game of the season, a slippery floor added a little more excitement than usual. It was highly entertaining to watch, although I am not sure if all our players saw it in that light. Sliding on your feet was the main skill needed and the one which most of us just could not seem to master.

Despite losing at Gordonstoun the Senior team won the Moray District Schools' League. One week later the Senior team plus Bertha Reid, Margaret Shaw and Nicola Forbes gained a very satisfying victory over Gordonstoun in the final of the Moray District Tournament.

Pupils who played for the N. Grampian Select were Seniors — Mary Mark, Andrea Harper and Sandra Tavendale Juniors — Bertha Reid, Nicola Forbes and Margaret Shaw.

The First Years started practice after Christmas and are keenly awaiting their first match.

Finally, thanks must go to Mr Neilson and Mr Gordon for refereeing, but especially to Mr Hunter and Miss Taylor for coaching.

Katrina Arbuckle (Captain)

## BOYS' BASKETBALL

THE Junior Boys' team maintained the high standard they attained last year, suffering only one defeat this season. Unfortunately there were many fewer fixtures played this year, but those that were played were very much enjoyed by the large squad of Juniors.

A "new-look" Senior team hit the court this year and played more fixtures than ever before (four).

The season culminated in a nail-biting home match against Milne's, in which the home team clawed their way back from a large deficit, only to lose 32-33. Due to the slight lack of players, the Senior team is unable to play the aggressive form of basketball they prefer, as one player sent off reduces their entire squad by 20%.

I would like to thank Miss Taylor and Mr Hunter for their refereeing and umpiring services, Mr Neilson for jumping up and down and shouting at us, the Nordic socsboard and score sheet artists and, of course, our supporters.

Boys' basketball is now well and truly established in the Grammar School and the future looks bright with a large junior and up-and-coming senior squad. A number of Second Year boys have recently started coming to practice and are already showing promise. New players, junior or senior, are always welcome, but seniors especially, as we have the basis of a successful squad, but lack the depth of resources.

Stanley Arnaud (Captain)

## ROCK CLIMBING CLUB

THE Rock Climbing Club made several very enjoyable excursions earlier in the session. We visited the old quarry outside Elgin, which is ideal for practicing the basic moves, giving beginners confidence and indulging in the pleasures of abseiling.

Our last trip of the year, before winter set in, was to Huntly's Cave near Grantown-on-Spey. This area offers a

wide range of standards of climb and we had a very pleasant evening's climbing.

We hope to continue these trips next session, but cannot do so without support, so anyone with aspirations towards being a young rock tiger of tomorrow is very welcome to join the club. The club has been going for about two sessions now and all members and ex-members are still about.

Stanley Arnaud.

## GIRLS' VOLLEYBALL REPORT 1980-81

THE season turned out to be very exciting and successful. Although numbers for the senior team were hard to come by, promotion of two juniors solved our problems. They were Nicola Forbes and Linda Johnston.

We began the season by reaching the final of the Mike Horn trophy, but failed to win, only being narrowly beaten by Huntly. We went on through the season undefeated to win the league title. The Juniors also successfully won their league title, and we are now proud holders of the two shields.

Mid-season, three of our senior players managed to reach the North Grampian Under-19 team. After some grueling training sessions under the watchful eye of Mr Garioch, the team travelled to Edinburgh to participate in a tournament along with other regional teams. The three were Andrea Harper, Helen Mark and Linda Adam.

The end of the volleyball season was marked by the Cordrums' Cup tournament at Huntly which we won in commanding style by beating all teams present.

Our first year team must also be congratulated for the enthusiasm they showed while learning the skills.

Our thanks must go to all P.E. staff for their help throughout the year, but thanks especially to Miss Taylor and Miss Dow for the patience and encouragement shown through the season.

Linda Adam (Captain)

## SQUASH CLUB REPORT May '81

KGS Squash Club have had an up and down year. The membership is up but our place in the North Winter Squash League is down to the bottom place, last afraid. However, the games in which we took part we all contested as hard as possible and that is what competition of any kind is all about.

During the Easter holidays the Squash Club organised and ran a most closely contested Open Tournament. Over fifty-seven competitors took part and the whole affair was voted a huge success by all who took part.

A.T.S.

## CRICKET CLUB

KGS Cricket Club have not yet, at the time of writing, struck a ball in anger — have they ever? Unfortunately, there appears to be no organised cricket league this term, so we shall have to be content with friendly (?) games against other schools. We shall, however, be taking part in the James Rough Competition at Turriff where we shall, with any luck, give a good account of ourselves.

A.T.S.

## SKI REPORT

BECAUSE of the lack of snow this winter we have not been able to ski very often. The club has been to the Lecht four times and to the Cairngorms twice.

One Sunday we had arranged to go to the Cairngorms but it was cancelled because of high winds which was disappointing for us all. The times we did manage to get we had good days of skiing.

We hope next year will bring better skiing days. The club members would like to thank Miss Taylor, Miss Dow, Mr Hunter and Mr McKenzie for giving up their Sundays and for trying to teach us to ski.

## ORIENTEERING CLUB REPORT

THIS year has been a successful one in which the club has expanded and keen interest has been shown. During the year members of the club have attended over twenty local events in Elgin, Huntly, Turriff and surrounding areas.

This year saw the first KGS pupils enter the Scottish Schools Championship event held at Crathes. Helen Mack, fifth year, and Forres Mack, second year, both gained certificates when they were second in the B course at this event. Apart from these major gains, our members have been successful in many of the smaller events. We would like to take this opportunity in thanking Miss Dow and Mr Garsch for giving up their free time to take us to and from the events.

## K.G.S. DEBATING SOCIETY

President: Graeme Carter Vice-president: Keith Gray

THE Debating Society has had the usual active and eventful year. Two debates were held in school during the year and both were well attended. The motions "that the Prefects System should be reformed out of existence" and "this house would hang terrorists" were both carried with small majorities. Mr Arnaud's absence at the second meeting resulted in a certain Sixth Year member taking the chair.

The school took part in two inter-school debating competitions. Keith Gray and Graeme Carter represented K.G.S. in the English Speaking Union competition and won its way through to the second round opposing the motion "that oil makes the world go round". In the second round the team narrowly missed qualifying for the later stages of the competition after opposing the motion "that 1980 should be the year of the last Olympic Games".

K.G.S. also entered the P.J. debating competition for the first time in September with the same indefatigable team. Six teams took part debating the motion "that this house would have a nuclear deterrent".

At Christmas the bi-annual Mock Election was held. Ten brave candidates took part in the election. All the usual parties like the Conservatives and Liberals took part as did some rather more serious parties such as "The Paddington Bear Party" and "The Silly Party". David Blair carried the day with his stunning performance as candidate for the Highland Headbangers' Party. He was duly elected to serve the constituency of K.G.S.

One of the highlights of the debating year was the visit to the Society of Mr David Myles, M.P. for Banffshire. Mr Myles

spoke on his life and work as an M.P. and then a very enjoyable question and answer session followed.

Finally, after having thoroughly enjoyed this debating year, I would like to wish all future members and presidents of the society good debating. As always, our sincere thanks must go to Mr J.C.S. Arnaud for his invaluable help and encouragement during the year.

Graeme Carter

## FILM CLUB REPORT

THIS has been a very successful year for the Film Club. The size of the membership made more money available than ever before and this was reflected in the quality of the films.

Six films were shown during the year. "Smoky and the Bandit" was probably the most popular but all were well attended and thoroughly enjoyed. Next year with, we hope, an even larger membership we should have an even more successful year.

Finally, we would like to take this opportunity to thank Mrs Hough and Mr Paterson for operating the projector and in particular, for changing reels so quickly and smoothly.

## CHESS CLUB

THERE was considerable encouragement in the number of young players of good standard who attended the club. Because of the loss of senior players and the very late start to the League programme, the club did not compete in the League this year, but we hope to compete in next year's 1981-82 League programme.

Neil Green competed in the Grampian Individual championship and did well. The club has held in the past an enviable tradition of good girl players and it is hoped that other girls will be encouraged to come along and maintain that record.

## RADIO CLUB REPORT 1980-81

"CO, CO, CO, KGS RX calling all Oters"

This statement is in the form of Radio Amateur Jargon. It is a request for all Oters (shortwave enthusiasts) to read this article.

This last year on reflection must be regarded as the year of the "Big Three". Radio Moscow, BBC World Service and the Voice of America were jammed with monotonous frequency. This is perhaps a good indication of the present international situation where propaganda stations like these can be heard on any radio at any time of the day.

The Club holds meetings on Wednesday afternoon at four o'clock and at Thursday dinner time in room twenty-two which is our base for all Radio Club activities. These include DXing, logging, dispatching of reception reports to many countries and a certain amount of simple electronics.

It is felt generally amongst members that membership of the club is at saturation point owing to the fact that we possess only one communications receiver at the moment. However if anybody is truly interested in joining the club then they should consult Mr Alexander of the Music Department for further information.

"AR VA KGS RX CL TU GB 73's"

M. McGregor, Pres.



GUITAR CLUB

Back Row: ANGELA PATERSON, GORDON STRATHDEE, MARK SCADDING, INGRAM JOHNSTON, TIM BUDDIN, ALAN LIVING, KENNETH PATERSON, CALUM JAMESON, GARY BOWMAN, SUSAN WOOD.

Front Row: GARY MACKIE, PAULINE THAIN, KAREN HUNTER, KEITH CRUCKSHANK, SHANE CHRISTIE, JENNIFER MACLEAN, SANDRA MORRISON.

## ASTRONOMY CLUB REPORT 1980-81

CLOUDED skies and dampened enthusiasm may have been the reason for the drop in numbers of newcomers to the Astronomy Club during the last session. Under the supervision of Mr Beattie, a handful of weather hardened patrons did brave the adverse weather conditions to observe the celestial wonders. It is worth particular notice that Mr Beattie's wife often revealed herself as a major source of encouragement for those with overcast hopes.

The Club held regular meetings at Monday dinner-time, at which time the members viewed VCR recordings of Patrick Moore's "Sky at Night" series and also some "Horizon" documentaries which dealt with our particular field of interest. These meetings were held under the supervision of Mr and Mrs Rennie who must be thanked most sincerely for their devotion of time and hard work towards the running of the club.

The observing night was also Monday, at 8p.m. These meetings were supervised by Mr Beattie who must also be applauded for his efforts for the club. Mr Beattie took over the running of the observing sessions, coming into our club ignorant of the ways of interstellar space. It is thought generally among club members that he has learned quite a bit in his first year as an astronomer.

The Astronomy Club has now shut down until next winter to wait for the longer evenings to return and with them, hopefully, Mr and Mrs Rennie, Mr Beattie and many new members.

M. McGregor, Sec.

## K.G.S. DANCE CLUB

THE Dance Club has enjoyed another successful year, during which it was part of "Bring Me Sunshine", a variety show staged in the School Hall in December and it provided the entertainment during the "Mr and Mrs" presentation in the Langstrath Hall in April.

The Club members are also very pleased with the interest expressed and the compliments received by those people who enjoyed our performances. Our aim is to further increase the range of dances and, we hope, our own participation.

We must thank Mr Walker for his guidance, his ideas and his patience. His dance routines have not always been easy to follow, but the finished results have justified the extra effort. Let us also hope that Mr Walker's plea for "Who will do the Rhumba?" will be taken up!

Lynda Hutt, Pamela Logan



**UNDER 15 FOOTBALL**

Back row (left to right): BRIAN WRIGHT, WILLIE DICK, JAMES BRINOLE, STUART MILLURE, CHARLIE KELLY.

Middle row: GAVIN FARQUHAR, IAN DINGWALL, GARY THOMSON, PETER MCINTOSH, MICHAEL CRUCKSHANK, RICHARD SIMMERS.

Front row: KEITH BEATON, COLIN HENDRY, GRAHAM HARPER.



**SENIOR RUGBY XV**

Back Row (left to right): ANDREW FINLAYSON, RICHARD SCOTT, DAVID MAIR, ROBERT CHALMERS, DAVID MCKELVIE, DUNCAN SOAMES, GLYN DALGAMO, DAVID RUSSELL, ALAN RETTIE, KEITH GRAY.

Front row: GARY MCKENZIE, ANDREW MOYES, DEREK STRACHAN, BRIAN ADAM, STANLEY ARNAUD, ERNEST RETTIE, MARK McGREGOR, NEIL DICKS, STEWART THOMSON.



**SENIOR GIRLS HOCKEY POOL**

CLAYWIRE TOURNAMENT WINNERS

MORAY DISTRICT SENIOR GIRLS LEAGUE WINNERS

Back row (left to right): ANNIE PETRIE, NICOLA SMITH, CATHY CLARK, ISOBEL LEITH, MANDY SINCLAIR, ANNE STUART, LORNA ADAM, PAULINE ROBISON, ANDREA HARPER, PAULINE SMITH, LESLIE MACKIE.

Front row: SHONA BLACK, MARGARET EWAN, JANE ANDREW (captain), MORAG MCKENZIE, KATRIONA ARBUCKLE (vice-captain), SUSAN GILES, PAULINE KELSO.



**SENIOR GIRLS VOLLEYBALL TEAM**

LEAGUE AND CORDNER CUP WINNERS

JUNIOR GIRLS VOLLEYBALL TEAM

LEAGUE WINNERS

Back row (left to right): MORAG MEARN, JUNE JAMESON, WERTHA REID, MARGARET SHAW, DIANNE SKENE, SARAH LUMSDEN (boss).

Front row: LINDA JOHNSTONE, NICOLA FORBES, COPINA ADAM (captain), ANDREA HARPER, HELEN MARK (vice captain), MARGARET EWAN, MARY MARK.



SENIOR BOYS VOLLEYBALL TEAM

Carling Cup Winners

Back row (left to right): MAURICE WHITTLERY, BRIAN ADAM, STEPHEN MANN, PHILIP TOW,  
KEITH GRAY, STANLEY ARNAUD, CAMPBELL KELSO.



SENIOR BASKETBALL

Standing: DEREK JOHNSTON, GARY MCKENZIE

Squat: CAMPBELL KELSO, STAN ARNAUD (Captain), LACHLAN McLEAN



SENIOR GIRLS BASKETBALL TEAM

MUNAY DISTRICT LEAGUE WINNERS

Back row (left to right): LAURA STEWART, HELEN MARK, SANDRA TAVENDALE, MARY  
MARK, MARGARET EWAN.  
Front row: LORNA ADAM (vice-captain), KATHIONA ARRUCKLE TURNER, ANDREA  
HAMPER.



GIrlS GYMNASTIC TEAM

Front (left to right): CAROLINE MANN, PAMELA LOHAN, RACHEL CRICKSHANK, FIONA MELDRUM.  
Second Row: MANON WATT, LESLEY MACKIE, MARY MARK. Back Row: SHUNA MISHEDOR, LINDA  
ROBERTSON, WENDY GILES, ANONA TURNBULL, LAURA GORDON.



### SQUASH CLUB

Back row (left to right): PAMELA LOGAN, MARGARET MCKENZIE, TRACY DIMMERS, LESLEY McWILLIAM, WINIFRED NEWLANDS, JACQUELINE SPENCE, MANDY SINCLAIR, HEATHER FRENCH.  
Front row: DAVID PETRIE, DEREK MANN, GARY MCPHERSON, A.T. SMITH, HEBBIE GRAY, DUNCAN MITCHELL, ROBERT NEWLANDS, ALISTAIR MCALISTER.



## Literary Section

### Billy the Bean and the Spaghetti Kid

ALL was quiet in Henzville, a small town west of Tomato-Sauce Lake. Sheriff Bean was having a nap in his rickety old rocking chair. The stores were open and doing good business and in fact everything was normal.

Suddenly, Deputy 57 Varieties burst into Billy's office.

"Sheriff! Sheriff! The Spaghetti Kid's in town and he's a gunner for you!"

"Is that so?" stated Sheriff Bean, so calmly that you would think that he had poured out fresh from the tin. "Well I'll just have to oblige won't I?" He rose and walked calmly out, into the street.

There, at the opposite end of the street stood the villainous Spaghetti Kid. Small, mean and nasty, with a patch over his left eye for good measure. These simple words spat from his lips. "Draw, you has-been."

The sheriff stared at him, his eyes narrowed, his hand slowly reached for his revolver.

Spaghetti made a lightning move for his gun but the sheriff was too fast for him.

Bang! The Kid screamed in pain and gripped his hand where Billy had shot him.

Deputy 57 Varieties fainted because he couldn't stand the sight of tomato sauce.

It all goes to show that you don't meddle with the Fastest Bean in the West.

Graeme Tavendale, III

### Dribble, Dribble, Whee-Splat!

Otherwise known as the Gordonstoun basketball match

We bounced out of the bus at five-forty-five,  
Got changed in ten seconds, all ready to jive,  
Sped out of the changing room in through the door,  
Whee — Splat! They've Polished The Floor!  
Five minutes before the match begins,  
You'd start to think we'd had a few gins:  
We drove for the basket then, Splat! on the floor,  
Our poor little bums can't stand anymore.  
We take a side ball, fall flat on our backs;  
Their ... of a coach says,  
'You just haven't the knack.'  
Half time comes, the coach has a fit:  
'Go out and cover your trainers with ... it (no grit),  
We come back in, put mud on the floor,  
Drive for the basket but it's Splat!  
The same as before.  
Our coach is cracking, going up the wall:  
'Fast break!' he screams and out goes the ball;  
We try again, just take it slow,  
But it's dribble, whee, Splat!  
However we go.  
The spectators are all having a fit,  
Our opponents are also doing their sit;  
Let's have a pre-tee', they bowl,  
And it's a kick in the teeth, add another foul.

### A Royal Corgi

Man in telephone box: Is that your Majesty the Queen?  
Prince Philip: Mum! That's somebody on the phone for ye, What's that ye said? You're makin the dinner? But this winter tak ye lang.  
Man: Hello, yer Majesty. Are ye sellin' my Corgi since the noo? It's ma niece's birthday the morn and I thought that a well behaved, house-trained Corgi would be nice to give her.  
The Queen: Pardon me for asking young man ...  
Man: But I'm noo young, I'm allern' you.  
The Queen: Sorry sir, but did you ask if I was selling a Corgi?  
Man: Aye, that's richt.  
Queen: Well, you can have the lot. They just mangle among your feet and get in the way.  
Man: That's fine, but ah'm just needin' one, thank you.  
How much will it cost?  
Queen: Oh well, at the price they are just now, and of course they are Royal Corgis and also the price of sending one first class is very steep. About fifty pounds.  
Man: It's a coal! It's been nice talking to you. I'll see you sometime, cheerio. (Talking to himself). My, she's a right woss spoken wife that.  
Man's niece: Fit are ye arranging noo?  
Man: I'm speakin' the Queen about a Corgi.  
Man's niece: Awa ye gal!

Jim Bowman,  
III

### Nocturne

Frost crept on filigreed feet.  
Silvery clouds rode across the deep velvet sky.  
Hanging suspended on frost threads.  
The moon glided their amorous silhouettes.  
In the garden, moonlight lacquered the weeping willow.  
Tracing each tortuous twig with infinite care.  
Silver rays slanted through the glass.  
Painting the dark furniture with pale intensity.  
Liquid light crept across the floor.  
Quiet, gentle.  
Shimmering shafts streamed into the room,  
Carressing the woman's fevered face.  
Softenning harsh lines.  
Fondling the wrinkled hands.  
Cold moonlight washed away her cares.  
Slowly, insidiously,  
Life ebbed away, as the pale orb of light  
Passed on in her star-studded cloak.

Karen Henderson,  
IV

### At the Tatties

We bump along in the cattle truck,  
A body wishin' they'd an extra coat;  
Some think of the sleep they could be havin',  
Others just dream o' when it's time for pa's.  
The 'ours they seem like years in passin',  
An' nobody agrees that the tattifer's havin'.  
Ma fingers are freezin' and sars ma big toe.  
I pray that the tractor's gone by, fer the last time I hope.  
Ma mither'll be waitin' wi' a hard bit o' soap.  
I dream about the handin' o'er o' the pay.  
An debate whether I'll go out the next day.

Derek Johnston,

### In Search of the Midnight Sun

ON the 9th July I set sail on the cruise-liner "S.S. Uganda" bound for the North Cape of Norway, on a National Trust adventure cruise.

After two days of sailing, we crossed the Arctic Circle, and went alongside at Narvik from where we took the famous Abisko line (the world's most northerly railway) into Swedish Lapland, for a day's bike in the hills.

Back on board that night, we steamed north — we were in luck. After a dull evening, the skies cleared and there it was in all its glory — the midnight sun. The decks were lined as everyone viewed the rare spectacle of the brilliant sun, dipping low in the sky then rising without ever having sunk below the horizon. It was as if the day had never come to an end.

On the evening of Sunday 13th July, we steamed into the bay at Skarsvag, the world's most northerly fishing village. We lay alongside two other cruise-liners which had also come to the North Cape to marvel at the Midnight Sun.

We were whisked ashore by ship's launches to Skarsvag, from where we ascended the ten miles to Nordkapp by coach. At Skarsvag were crowds of sight-seers, all there to gaze in awe, and wonder at the phenomenon which made photography possible at midnight. The sight of the Midnight Sun was really worth coming for, with the sun shining over these steely cold Northern wastes of water, knowing that there was nothing between us and the North Pole.

Back on board the Uganda, decks were crowded as we sailed away at 1 a.m. in brilliant sunshine, flanked by the Norwegian liner on one side and the Russian liner on the other. Bed was forgotten as passengers lingered on deck or danced the night away, whilst the sun shone on and on and on. It was a never to be forgotten experience.

We had a pleasant but uneventful journey home sailing down the scenic Norwegian coast to Bergen and then across the North sea, circumnavigating Fair Isle en route for Dundee.

Ann Meldrum, IV.

### A Dog's a Man's Best Friend (or Is he?)

HAVE you ever noticed the interest a person gives to a dog? They feed it, clean for it, open doors for it, take it for walks and let it watch Barbies. Woodhouse on Sunday; and what does the owner get? Not a sausage! but the dog does. As well as liver and other doggy delicacies a licence has to be bought. The dog can't pay for it unless it wins Crufts.

The owner has to take it to the vet because it can't go itself, can it? And give it baths and dry it. If the owner wants to go abroad, he can't take the dog because it has to go into quarantine because of rabies.

Who said a dog's a man's best friend?

Stuart Mitchell, III

### The Gun

ONE night when I was at Cadets the sergeant told me we were getting shooting that night.

We were all in the range waiting our chance to do the shooting. When it finally came to my turn to go in shooting, I was very nervous. The major told me how to do it. Then I started to shoot. When I had finished I thought I had done pretty well but instead of hitting my own target I had hit my opponents' one, so I got another shot.

When I had my other shot I did do quite well. I hit three bulls out of five. That's when I learned about The Gun, and a good motto — "Know your target!"

Stephen Christie, III

## Right Foot, Left Foot

Right foot: Hey Lefty! What's this round thing coming towards?  
Left foot: Have you never seen a ball before?  
Right: A ball? What's that for?  
Left: Just watch me, I'll show you. I'm going to put it through this big defender's legs. See? It's easy.  
Right: Now watch me crash it into the net. What about that then?  
Right: Hey! That's good, but aren't you supposed to give it to me now and again? After all, all good players use both feet equally well.  
Left: Yes, but there's always an exception. Puskas, Baxter. Need I say more?  
Right: Not really. Here, look out! That thing's coming this way again. How about letting me have a kick at it?  
Left: No, we've got to play to our strengths. You stick to the labouring and leave the magic to me!  
Andrew Cruckshank, 1G

## Body Culture

Another school.  
Another changing room.  
Sweat and Dettol hang  
In the compulsory educational air.

My ambition,  
Baskets,  
Tires,  
Or winning spikes.  
My reality,  
Bloody knees,  
Fatigue,  
And odious chips,  
In an odious mini-bus.  
Could this be, at last,  
A craving for culture  
And better things,  
Than sweaty vests  
And nylon shorts?  
Does my healthy body  
Crave  
A healthy mind?

Those sagely  
Ancient Greeks,  
Are long dead now.  
Call it  
Disenchantment,  
Even boredom,  
But it is mere,  
Much more than these,  
It is  
The monumental realisation,  
After soons of ignorance,  
That the pen,  
Yes, the pen that does the score-sheets  
Is mightier  
Than the training sheet

Stanley Arnaud.

## The Great Day

West, west murmur'd Jessie wi' a dismal muckle sigh,  
Hiv ye gotten' the gossip about Laddie?  
She's been' courbin' the Prince — guid lockin' Charlie.  
An' the 'Keith Squeak' says they're now gan' tae marry.  
That fine young lass, wi' her face so fair,  
Michty they'll mak a richt bonnie pair.  
Their waddin' date we still dinna ken,  
Bit will a' be prayin' they dinna get ran.  
July's the month they say it will be,  
Bit this will depend if abody's free.  
A lot o' preparations will haft t' be done,  
Och, diners o' haun's will be helpin' the Queen.

She has chels an' maids an' secretaries too.  
81's memorable day this is sure tae be.  
Their choice o' July dinna mak schoo bairns laugh  
For had it been June we wad get a day off!  
Patricia Farquharson, IV

## Killing Time

STANDING alone patiently killing time gives you time to think and to study the surroundings. I remember it was a cold, dark night and the road was gaily wrapped in a blanket of fog.

I knew every inch of the old bank which faced me, the crumpling stonewall, the darker patch to the right of the window and the sign which hung heavily above the door, for my eyes had been scanning it for the past five minutes. My attention was distracted as a low distant rumble broke the serene atmosphere... it was probably a goods train making a strident, slow journey into the night.

The vague outline of a vehicle was silhouetted against the endless expanse of sky. Two glaring jets of light from its headlights protruded into the air like war-time search lights, then disappeared.

The fog had completely gobled up the bank and as I moved my sleeve to look at my watch I felt a cold, gentle molecule of rain touch my skin. At first slowly, then with increasing speed until in desperation I dashed for shelter under a ledge. The droplets of rain, once they suddenly threw themselves at the pavement, formed larger rivers of water which wound steadily down the street to the gaping mouth of a drain which swallowed them eagerly. I was pulled out of my world of thought by a dog barking. Then, as suddenly as it started, the eerie sound stopped. Once again all was silent apart from the constant noise of the rain.

I pulled my jacket tightly around me and put up the collar wondering how long I would have to wait. Worried thoughts began to attack my mind and restlessly I shuffled from one foot to the other in vain trying to keep warm. My hands tingled with an unfamiliar soreness then... just as though someone had snapped their fingers the rain stopped, the fog lifted, people began to emerge from the safety and warmth of their homes. It was as though a skin had been lifted from the street to reveal a different place.

Just then I saw my friend who greeted me with a cheerful grin. It was as though I had just emerged from a different world — far into the depths of outer-space.

Anita McQueen, IV

## Keith in the 18th Century

HOW many people, I wonder, know that their town is very appropriately named from a Gaelic word 'ghaith' which signifies wind?

Also, how many people know that in 1793 Keith and its surrounding areas had no trees at all except for a few in some country gardens and at the same time Gaelic was still spoken in the Glen of Newmill?

The 'new-town' of Keith, i.e. Mid Street, Moss Street and Land Street, was not begun to be built until 1790 on a barren moor where nothing grew. Only four years before is 1796, there had been a skirmish between Prince Charlie's men and the Campbells in the Keith area, hence the legend of the 'Campbell's Hole' — a cavity in the rock beside the Auld Brig where some of the Campbells were said to have hidden from their enemies.

Superstition was strong at this time. Witches in Keith were drowned in the Gaur's Pot which was beneath the new bridge joining Fife-Keith with Keith. The most usual way of finding out whether or not a woman was a witch was to push a needle three or four inches long into the most muscular part of her body. If she winced she was innocent, if she didn't then she was condemned to be 'worn'.

One man who was nailed to the gibbet by his ear was so eager to see a witch being drowned — wrenched himself free leaving part of his ear biting.

Now up until 1780 at Killiemore there was a piece of land called the 'Gran Rig' which had been set aside to please the 'de'il'.

Lastly, an infamous speech by a Keith witch to a woman who later died was "the toogots of hell light on thee, and hell's caldron may thou seethe in."

Julie Bissett, VYE

## The Crucial Question

IT'S the same every year. With the spring comes the problem of what to buy Dad for his birthday. Last year I gave him socks — always useful, I thought — but I noticed the disappointment in his face when he opened his offering. I have asked him what he would like but that has never brought a useful response.

"Oh nothing", he says humbly. "I've got everything".

I cannot give him a tie. He has hundreds of ties, but he wears only the two or three he really likes. I cannot give him a pen. He has hundreds of pens, but still he uses the plastic one with the broken tip. Chocolates are out of the question because mother is on a diet. If I were to give him a box of these forbidden fruits he would take one, and mother the rest. Soo knows this and would be very cross if I were to buy the sweets. I could try to get something really original but what does my dad want with a personalised hand-crocheted, originally produced, pneumatic tooth-pick? That question was rhetorical, thank you.

Our bathroom shelves are cluttered with half-empty bottles of after-shaves ranging from the frosty 'splash-it-all-over' types to the exotic or sophisticated. None of them have been received with particular enthusiasm despite their 'great outside' freshness or 'spicy oriental subtleties'.

Silvers? There's an idea, but no. There is an unlined pair at the foot of his wash-tub. I should like to get him something really special, like a gold watch or a new car or even a bottle of ten year old Macallan but the problems there are self-evident.

So the question remains — what am I to buy Dad for his birthday this year? Something useful is usually best — socks perhaps?

Anon.

## Trees

In Summer, a leafy mantle shining green,  
Clothing the countryside, quiet and serene.  
Except for the birdsong filling the air,  
When the sun rises in morning's fire.

Come Autumn, Summer's cloak begins to stir,  
Replaced by colourful hues the trees display.  
Colours of wine or amber or brilliant gold,  
A whole new world of colour seems to unfold.

When Winter's icy blast blows down, the leaves are shed,  
Trees lose their crown;  
Bare and stark a silent scene,  
In Winter's grip no sign of green.

A breath of Spring, life starts again,  
So welcome after Winter's dreary reign:  
The buds and leaves peep slowly forth,  
What a joyous sight for all to see!

Fiona Melkum,

You know that inside you have nothing to lose.  
Nothing to fear and nothing to hate.  
Nothing to do, no reason to wait.  
So inside you'll live, inside you'll die.  
Inside you'll breathe your very last sigh.  
So live how you choose,  
Die as you please.  
You'll leave little trace,  
Like a leaf in a breeze.

Malcolm Jeppes.

## The Bogle o' Auchnatriesh

In sixteen hundred and thirty three the Parish o' Auchnatriesh  
was a quiet place has the Laird of Aberdeen. The Laird o' the Parish  
was a most diligent, superstitious soul, the kine o' chief that  
would hang a bogle for the weeliest mistle.

Noo, it happened that on day the Laird was eat havin' a  
dauber roon' the Estate or his black shaft an' a couple o' his  
best hunting' whelpies. After a day o' hunting' in which the  
Laird had caught ninen haevins in an ugly bad mood, Dennis  
road home the master see an adder like sittin' on his doon in a  
gaens dump a-hint a screen o' granite, dillin' his tuckers wi'  
an' on' bit o' cleat. After gaens' a bit fuddle he turned so the  
marmie watched him trax the snail. The said marmie haued  
her hickey bashed up an' gaed never to pay his respects tae  
the Laird. In the dawn, the link reaved each, fer, feechy  
fibrists that he had nae deof poached.

West, the Laird jist loo off the handle. The ill-tempered man  
be wis made him skip the chief round the lugs wi' his crop.  
God-be-merit the crap caust the gang strait thru' the  
stanes heed. The Laird, fair hamboozed, let rip again.

Then the man seen it a terrible bright yallow he uttered a  
skirt that made the Laird's whelpies loup for cover the dry  
steens dykes an' own the hills. In a meenir o' twa the auld chief  
wis surcum by hunders o' wirrakows an' other ill-trickit  
rickums.

"Well never fit an' auld man again," said the binker as  
waved a pack o' wirrakows lac haev the lave off the shaff.  
For ten moments they tracked him thrax the yird an' as soon  
as they did come they bid a' avinished — the auld boker is  
well. The Laird sat up an' scoured over the moor o'  
Auchnatriesh. All he heard wis an eerie skirl scatter in the  
wind.

Since you day on the Laird never dared to say livin' thing  
says it be a benty boyle or wirrakow.

Tom Cruckshank, IV

## Benhill's Croft

FIN I wir a' walking' mass position I docht' I go up by  
Benhill's Croft. A body says it's haunted we the ghost o'  
said Benhill's bogle on the galloans by the field. Cuant  
for shawin' their boggies for they were dryin' on the line. Well  
that's fit a body says.

Anyway I wir just comin' up for the ramshackle bognie han' I  
started the get could feel it'd forget me works. Gathert' ma  
wits I creid it inside. Fit a place, I've never seen the like o' fit  
an' dyin' an' haughey clow. Fit a disappoiment. West, fit do  
ye due he ye scammed we the like o' that? I turned to name.  
Open the ale, said deer it collapsed, an' hummed doon in  
ma fit. I started laupin' wi' hoomp. Fit — wait for it —  
the doorway wis jammed. By noo the wind wis turnin' up. I thought  
I'd haef the spairt the night there in amen doob an' rather  
homely-golach an' such ferries that I dinnae ken the like. Now  
a this time it wis too pluin' dark, fit WOGHT! The aile o' wood  
in the doorway fit a'noon. I took me hand an' air, thikkin'  
that croft wis ley. An' in the distance I hears this knock. By  
the time I got home I wis fair weebit off. I tell me mither fit  
happened, in aween sites o' a tammy pie an' she says  
"Never mind, that's juist a load o' rubbish yer scinned out.  
There's nae mairin' about it croft. Ye just get afar oots o'  
wind up on than hill, that's fit." Well says fit a body says  
wind up on than hill, that's fit.

Rachel Cruckshank, III 4

## Live as you choose, Die as you please

You sit all alone in your cell o' a house,  
Your only companion the rat and the mouse.  
Behind locked door you live out your life,  
Kept in by fear, shyness and strife.  
And everyone knows that you're trying to hide,  
From the terrible things in the world outside:  
To hide from the war, to hide from bad news;

26

## Buckle Tragedies

Brave faces hide heavy hearts,  
A grief-stricken widow sits in thought.  
Her mantle-piece laden with sympathy cards.  
Another boat sets off, another family worries.  
The old Buckle seamen talk of past and present disasters.  
The town is silent.  
But for the slow chiming of the town clock.  
And the cruel sea looks on.  
Whispering dangerously.

Alan Laiing  
86

## MacShakespeare

SCENE: A stag leap near Newmill. Thunder and lightning. Enter three witches.

1st Witch: "Eh me, sic a foot nicht, we'll never git the brey  
isch'd tas bile mir could'n."

2nd Witch: "Nae feers a' that, I hiv a box o' spunks here an' a  
petrol lighter."

3rd Witch: "Losh be here Muggie, yer fairly up the date, lar did  
ye get am?"

2nd Witch: "Ach, I wis huking aboot doon at yin St Rufus.  
Park an a iron a deid cheil ahind the pavilin. I wis huking off  
ane o' his legs the pit in wir could'n a' thout! I wad ging  
three is pooches lae. Nou gither san stacks an weel git the  
frey kennit."

Soon the fire is blazing away and the witches dance round  
singing "Step we early on we go" when Tam Neep, Byre  
master at the Farm o' Whitamidden comes wheeling his bike  
and blowing his nose on the palm of his hand.

Tam: "Aye aye fits cooking here?"

1st Witch: "If we left ye - ye wifnes sleep's nicht."  
Tam: "Och its you, is't. Fit noo ye erra hags."

2nd Witch: "Less o' yer chik. Tam Neep or weel bile ye in wir  
got."

Tam (thoughtfully): "Is' richt at il a cheil gets a sup out o' at  
pot he gets tas mak a wash."

3rd Witch: "Aye is'. Hive er' a parficular woosh like?"

Tam: "A hiv at! I wid fair like to be famis."

1st Witch: "Jist step up an ha'e a sup, Bile out fife i'giv the pot  
a shear fast."

Tam takes a sup. There is a blinding flash and he steps back.  
The mist clears an' he sees a man walking towards him.

Man: "Thomas Hadrian Neep, Muck Spreader  
extraordinaire. This is Yer Life..."

IV

## My Poem

My poem  
Can be a  
Poem, if you want it to be.  
Or it can cease to exist.  
If you do not want it.  
To be.  
It can express everything.  
Encompass all, represent  
Life.  
As it was, is  
And will be.  
My poem is not  
Created  
Until you  
Are free  
It cannot free you,  
Liberation must come  
From inside you.

Pamela French, VI

## I'm Wondering Why

No one can see it,  
No, not even I.  
Who is it?  
What is it?  
I'm wondering why.  
The door opens slowly.  
I shout.  
I hide.  
I sigh.  
I'm wondering why.  
There's no one here.  
There's no one there.  
Could it be the wind?  
No, it is invisible, but.  
I'm wondering why.

Sandra Watt, III.

## The Coo

I'm very sorry for a cow,  
Its clothes seem fashioned anyhow.  
They never look as if they fit.  
I wonder what is wrong with it?  
And if a cow should need a patch,  
It never picks one to match.  
but makes the odddest pieces do.  
I think it's rather sad.  
Don't you?

Patricia Johnstone, III.

## Winter

The frost bites deep.  
Aye and bitter keen.  
The warrior sheathes his sword.  
In weariness come from cold.  
The Viking home returns.  
O'er rough and vicious seas.  
He too is empty.  
Like the horn drained of mead.  
The palisades deserted stand.  
The eyes that smouldered now lie cool.  
Men now to the hearth fire come.  
Instead the cry of battle,  
Winter the conqueror has returned.

Andrew Irvine, V.

## My Wirst Subjikt

MY wirst subjikt has always been Inglish butt mosed off al  
spotting. Evin inn the Primerry I wis a bad speller and no  
matter how the teacher tolled me how toe spell I still koudn't  
do it. Butt up hear at the Germanarr with all these difficult words  
to learn I stan' too be geting wors not bever. The first week  
wek we're hear our Inglish teechir gave us a spelling test and I  
cam bottom of our class. Mindz you I wasn't two surprised.  
Then every sow often threw the year we'e got spelling tests  
which didn't improov mi spelling worn little bits. Then calm  
Paarents axing when mi mother and mes went too see mi  
Inglish teechir two wis rammin and ravin onn how bad mi  
spelling wuz, then whin I said I wuz hopping too do a O-grade  
in Inglish shi about took a fit and gradudly purswyed  
mee but too do it. Then she went on about how lit wuz mi  
spelling that was leften me down and that it wood hav too  
ingresov. I shouder knae better than tu tel her.

Alison Fraser, III.

HE wind from the rotor blades whipped up the hair of the  
man as he set waiting. The pilot gave the signal and headed  
in a parcel wrapped in plain brown paper, which he  
carefully put in his jacket, before launching himself into the  
void below.

Seconds later his parachute blossomed and the circular  
leaving surrounded by tall coniferous trees cushioned up to  
rest him. He landed cat-like on his feet and after hiding his  
parachute, he slunk stealthily into the cool darkness under  
the trees.

A few minutes running found him beside a fence which  
hummed with the electricity that coursed through its wires. It  
was a moments quick, calm work to diffuse and cut through  
the fence. Checking his parcel, he continued towards a  
square, grey monstrosity with windows like cold black eyes.  
Nearing this he heard the sound of steadily approaching  
footsteps.

He flung himself against the wall of a nearby out-house as  
a man in a dark uniform, a rifle over his shoulder, passed  
within inches, then disappeared round the corner. Now he  
moved towards his goal — a small second-story balcony.  
On arriving he unhooked a rope from his waistband and to the  
attached on iron hook. Aiming confidently he threw the rope  
and it caught, with a clang, the bars of the balcony. Climbing  
quickly up, he deposited the parcel on a nearby table and  
hesitating momentarily, slid back down.

Mission accomplished, he allowed himself a smile. After  
walking a few paces he noticed a silver Rolls Royce gleaming  
proudly in the sun. He climbed in as a party of laughing,  
chatting croquet players rounded the corner of the manor.  
Putting on a pair of dark glasses that lay on the dash-board,  
he let the engine purr into life and the wheels crunched down  
the gravel drive. One croquet player, with an angry cry  
pursued the retreating car as fast as his age and vigour  
would allow. A guard saluted as the Rolls Royce passed  
through the iron gates. The panting, heaving croquet player  
arced screaming hysterically at the guard, who turned pale  
and started a hopeless, pathetic pursuit of the car.

A lady appeared on the balcony, the parcel in her hands.  
She smiled as she watch the scene below. The Rolls Royce  
now a gleaming speck in the distance disappeared over the  
horizon. — And all because the lady loves Milk Tray.

Louise McLean, IV

## The Rabbit and the Fox

The rabbit in its burrow sat,  
Eating carrots and getting fat.  
Outside there lay a cunning fox.  
Ribs still sore from a kick from an ox.  
An easy dinner was the fox's plan.  
Shares and such belong to man.  
All he does is no in wall.  
And think of something he could use as tool.  
Suddenly I hear a rabbit run,  
The fox is off towards the sun.  
Behind a bush I hear a squeak.  
The fox has got himself a meal.  
The carrots in the burrow lie,  
All the animals pass them by.  
And as I set off for home,  
I think it best to leave nature alone.

Alison Johnstone, X.

## No Exit

"I don't know the name of this planet," said Pree as we  
stepped out of our airship. "Look," I said. "There it is. We're on  
the infamous planet, No Exit."

"Are you sure?" said Pree dubiously. "I see a sign with Keith  
Grammar School on it. That's more like the name for a planet I  
think." We were debating about what the planet actually was  
when we were rudely interrupted by a small being with a  
thick head, big glass eyes and blue skin.

"Hey you two, ye canna park yer bus in the bike shed! Get  
it moved!" it shouted angrily.

"Hoolie matves" Pree said quietly to me. "If there's one  
thing I can't stand it's little shivv headed beings." he added as  
he shot it with his ray-guns.

"I wonder what's in there," I said pointing to the building  
which we had landed beside. We walked right round it  
looking into it at various points. The building was divided by  
walls and in each division one large being spoke at great  
length about a certain subject whilst the small inhabitants  
whispered to the being next to him or wrote on the desk. Read a  
comic strip or something it appeared to pay attention to the  
large being whilst every so often raised his voice and during  
these times used the words "exercise", "bus", or "detention"  
frequently.

At regular intervals a bell rang and this caused great  
commotion as the small beings left one division and went to  
another whilst the large ones sat down and breathed a sigh of  
relief. We decided to transform ourselves into two of the  
small beings to find out what it was really like. We ended up  
in a division where English was taught.

"Who wrote Macbeth?" asked the large being.  
"You just write it on the board," I replied.

"Are you trying to be funny, boy?" it said angrily. "Now can  
anyone tell me who wrote Macbeth?" Meanwhile I  
complained to Pree that he had written it when he interrupted  
me.

"You again. Do you want an exercise?"  
"I can do thirty eight press ups in a minute," I said.  
"You just hold your tongue," it said, I did this and it's face  
turned even redder.

"How would you like a taste of my beef boy?" it said trying to  
regain some composure.  
"Doesn't look very appetising to me," I said and anyway your  
houseers will fall down won't they? That really got it upset.  
We were about to see something called the Factor but before  
we get there we were transformed back to our normal selves.

We were leaving the building when another bell rang and  
then hundreds of little beings poured out too.

"Quick! To the airship!" I shouted. We got back on safely  
and took off and taking one last look at the building I decided  
that it was a prison and that the little beings were囚禁着.

Stuart McLaren II

## The Storm

The wind is rising,  
The sky is darkening;  
The light is fading,  
The storm is approaching.  
The people are scurrying,  
The vehicles are speeding,  
The pavements are slippery,  
The storm is coming.  
The rain is falling,  
The lightning is crackling,  
The thunder is roaring,  
The storm has broken.

Kathleen Mitchell  
III

# KEITH GRAMMAR SCHOOL PRIZE LIST

Session 1980-81

## CERTIFICATES OF MERIT

First year

RONA MELDRUM: Arithmetic, Art, English, French, Geography, History, Home Economics, Mathematics, Music, Science.  
 MARGARET MACKENZIE: Arithmetic, Art, English, French, Geography, History, Home Economics, Maths, Music, Science.  
 CALUM JAMESON: Arithmetic, English, French, Geography, History, Mathematics, Music, Technical Subjects, Science.  
 HAZEL ETILES: Arithmetic, Art, English, French, Geography, History, Home Economics, Mathematics, Music, Science.  
 ANNE BLYTH: Arithmetic, English, French, Geography, History, Home Economics, Mathematics, Music, Science.  
 HELEN FORREST: Arithmetic, English, French, Geography, History, Home Economics, Mathematics, Music, Science.  
 MANDY DUNCAN: Arithmetic, English, French, Geography, History, Home Economics, Mathematics, Science.  
 NELL MCADAM: English, French, Geography, History, Music, Technical Subjects, Science.  
 PAULINE THAIN: Arithmetic, English, Geography, History, Home Economics, Music.  
 LINDA MCQUEEN: Arithmetic, Geography, History, Mathematics, Science.  
 G. ALAN INNES: Arithmetic, French, History, Mathematics, Technical Subjects, Science.  
 RACHEL McCUTCHEON: Art, English, French, Geography, History, Mathematics, Music.  
 BRYAN J. MORRISON: History, Mathematics, Technical Subjects, Science.  
 ALLISON JOHNSTON: English, Geography, History, Music, Science.  
 KENNETH PATERSON: Art, French, Geography, History, Technical Subjects.  
 CAROL MELDRUM: English, Geography, Home Economics, Mathematics.  
 PHILIP McHATTIE: Art, Geography, Science.  
 GARY BOWMAN: Arithmetic, Art, Mathematics.  
 RAYMOND BAIN: English, Geography, Mathematics, Science.  
 PHILIP CORMACK: English, History, Mathematics, Technical Subjects, Science.  
 STEPHEN CLARKE: Technical Subjects, Science.  
 ANDREW J. MCPESSOR: Arithmetic, Geography, History, Music, Technical Subjects, Science.  
 BRIAN PORTOUS: Arithmetic, Geography, Mathematics, Science.  
 THOMAS LUMSDEN: Arithmetic, English, History, Mathematics, Science.  
 KEVIN DONALD: English, Geography, History, Science.  
 ANDREW CRICKSHANK: Arithmetic, Geography.  
 ALLAN RAUCH: Arithmetic, Geography, Mathematics.  
 HELEN SIMMERS: Art, English.  
 KAREN HUNTER: Arithmetic, Geography, Home Economics, Mathematics.  
 AILEEN STRONACH: English, French.  
 YVONNE JEPPI: Mathematics, Music.  
 JANE DUNCAN: Arithmetic, Home Economics.  
 TRACEY SIMMERS: Arithmetic.  
 SHAUN ALEXANDER: Technical Subjects.  
 EWEN MACDONALD: Music, Science.  
 KEITH CRICKSHANK: Arithmetic, Mathematics.  
 ALEXANDER SCOTT: Art.  
 PATRICIA REID: French, Geography.  
 NELL BRENNER: Art, English, French, Mathematics.  
 ELAINE DALGARNO: English.  
 DEBORAH MILNE: Science.  
 LINDA GORDON: History, Home Economics, Mathematics.  
 CAROL CORMACK: Arithmetic, Mathematics.  
 SUSAN BOWIE: English, Geography.

MICHAEL WILLIAMS: Art, Music.  
 ROBERT DUNCAN: Art, Music.  
 ALISON NABLAND: French, Music.  
 MURRAY ROSS: Technical Subjects.  
 SANDRA MORRISON: Home Economics.  
 MORNA MCLEWEN: Art.  
 STEPHEN MCOLL: Music.  
 KEITH AMAND: Arithmetic.  
 LYNN HENDERSON: English.  
 GORDON STRATHBEE: History.  
 CAROLINE MORTIMER: English, History.  
 GARY MCKENZE: Music.  
 GARY KING: Technical Subjects.  
 MORAG ROBERTSON: Art.  
 ALEXANDER MORRISON: Art.  
 SHAWN DUNEAR: Art.  
 WILLIAM MCINTOSH: Art.  
 MORAG L. COULL: Art.

Second Year

LESLY GRAHAM: Arithmetic, Art, English, French, Geography, Music, Physics, Chemistry, History, Home Economics, Mathematics, Modern Studies, Biology.  
 VIVIENNE JOHNSTON: Arithmetic, Art, English, Geography, History, Home Economics, Mathematics, Music, Modern Studies, Physics, Chemistry, Biology.  
 JAMES S. MACPHERSON: Arithmetic, English, French, Geography, History, Mathematics, Music, Technical Subjects, Modern Studies, Physics, Chemistry, Biology.  
 TIMOTHY BODD: Arithmetic, English, French, Geography, History, Mathematics, Modern Studies, Physics, Chemistry, Biology.  
 LORNA CHRISTIE: Arithmetic, Art, English, French, Geography, History, Home Economics, Mathematics, Modern Studies, Physics, Chemistry.  
 BERTHA A. REDD: Arithmetic, English, Geography, History, Home Economics, Mathematics, Music, Modern Studies, Physics, Chemistry, Biology.  
 SARAH LUMSDEN: Arithmetic, English, French, Geography, Mathematics, Music, Modern Studies, Physics, Chemistry.  
 DAVID SIMMERS: Arithmetic, Art, French, Geography, History, Mathematics, Technical Subjects, Physics, Chemistry, Biology.  
 ALISON FRASER: Arithmetic, English, Geography, Home Economics, Mathematics, Music, Modern Studies, Physics.  
 CAROLINE WOOD: Arithmetic, Art, English, French, Geography, History, Home Economics, Mathematics, Modern Studies, Physics, Chemistry, Biology.  
 JOHN KETTIE: Arithmetic, English, Geography, History, Mathematics, Technical Subjects, Modern Studies, Physics, Chemistry, Biology.  
 LOURDAINE WEBSTER: Arithmetic, Art, French, Geography, Home Economics, Mathematics, Music, Modern Studies, Physics, Chemistry, Biology.  
 SALLY SIMMERS: Arithmetic, Art, French, Geography, History, Mathematics, Music, Modern Studies, Chemistry, Biology.  
 BRUN COYLE: Arithmetic, English, History, Mathematics, Music, Technical Subjects, Physics, Chemistry.  
 ANNE LEIGHTON: Art, English, French, Geography, Home Economics, Modern Studies, History, Chemistry.  
 JANETTE PATERSON: Arithmetic, Art, French, Geography, History, Home Economics, Mathematics, Chemistry.  
 DANIELLE SKENE: Arithmetic, English, French, Home Economics, Mathematics, Music, Modern Studies, Chemistry.  
 KAREN ROWE: Art, English, French, Geography, Home Economics, Mathematics, Modern Studies, Physics, Chemistry.  
 SHURA MCGREGOR: Art, French, Geography, Home Economics, Music, Modern Studies, Biology.  
 ANGELA McWILLIAMS: Arithmetic, Art, French, Geography, Music, Modern Studies, Chemistry.  
 DONNA MUNRO: Arithmetic, English, French, Mathematics, Music, Modern Studies, Physics, Chemistry, Biology.  
 MARK SCADDON: Art, Mathematics, Technical Subjects.  
 LINDA CARMICHAEL: English, French, Modern Studies, Chemistry, Biology.

PIERRE ANDERSON: Arithmetic, English, French, Music, Chemistry, Biology.  
 LINDA ROBERTSON: English, History, Mathematics, Music, Modern Studies, Biology.  
 DAVID C. MILNE: Geography, Mathematics, Technical Subjects, Physics, Physical Biology.  
 INGRAM JOHNSTON: Mathematics, Technical Subjects, Physics, Chemistry, Biology.  
 MALCOLM JEPPI: English, Geography, History, Mathematics, Physics, Biology.  
 DAWN M. SEVIERWRIGHT: French, Geography, History, Modern Studies, Chemistry, Biology.  
 LINDSEY DAVIDSON: Arithmetic, Geography, History, Mathematics, Biology.  
 CATRINA McALLISTER: Art, Music, Modern Studies, Chemistry.  
 ANDREA FOWLER: English, Mathematics, Music, Chemistry.  
 LOUISE J. LAND: Art, French.  
 PAMELA R. LOGAN: Art, Music.  
 SUZANNE DICKS: Geography, Biology.  
 FORBES MAX: Mathematics, Music, Technical Subjects, Physics, Chemistry, Biology.  
 JANE A. MCNAUL: Art, English, Music.  
 BRIAN GREEN: Modern Studies, Physics.  
 GRAEME CHRISTIE: Arithmetic, Mathematics, Physics, Chemistry.  
 NEIL HADH: Geography, Music, Physics, Chemistry.  
 LYNDY M. HUTCH: English, Mathematics, Music.  
 CARLOS SOARES: Art, Geography, History, Physics.  
 LYNDY DAVIDSON: Mathematics.  
 MORAG A. RUST: Arithmetic, Home Economics.  
 GORDON A. ROSS: Art, Technical Subjects.  
 GRAEME TAVENDALE: Art, English, History, Physics.  
 SUSAN WOOD: French, History.  
 CHARLES KELLY: Arithmetic.  
 JENNIFER MATTHEWS: French.  
 RAYMOND MAVER: Technical Subjects, Physics, Chemistry, Biology.  
 JAMES MCDONALD: Art, Biology.  
 ALLEN MINNIE: Home Economics.  
 SUSAN JOHNSTON: French, Music, Modern Studies.  
 PHILIP DONALD: Arithmetic, History, Modern Studies.  
 JENNIFER LAW: Arithmetic.  
 IAN BRENNER: English, Technical Subjects.  
 EWIN WHEESE: Mathematics.  
 ALAN LARK: History.  
 DAVID SOLATER: Technical Subjects.  
 STEPHEN BOWIE: Technical Subjects.  
 DEBORAH THOMSON: Art.  
 GAVIN STROMACH: Art.  
 ALLI BRUCE: History, Music.  
 PAUL MILLER: History.  
 ANNE A. JAMES: Arithmetic.  
 DORNA TAYLOR: Music.  
 ELLIAN CORE: French.  
 AUDREY SMITH: Art.  
 ELAINE STEVENSON: Music.  
 JACQUELINE WILSON: Art.

The Gray Prize (best pupil in non-language course in S.1)  
 Derek Glegg  
 The Gray Prize (best pupil in non-language course in S.11)  
 Lorraine Mana

## Subject Prize Winners Class III

English	Stuart MacLure
History	Ian Crickshank
Geography	Alan Saund
Modern Studies	Lorraine Robertson
Economics	Lorraine McHardy
French	Moyna Clark
German	Susan McPherson
Art and Design	Moyna Clark
Arithmetic	William Carmichael
A.P.H.	Nicola Forbes
Agriculture	Alan Morrison
Woodwork	John Festus
Technical Drawing	William Carmichael
Secretarial Studies	Lorraine McHardy
Mrs E. MacConachie Prize for Music	Mark Winchester
Royal Bank Prize for Mathematics	Moyna Clark
The Jane Gordon Prize for Physics	Mariam Watt
Chemistry	William Carmichael
Biology	Mariam Watt
The Jane Laing Prize for Fabric and Fashion	Nicola Smillie
Keith Townswright's Guild Prize for Food and Nutrition	Margaret Shaw
Derek Dunbar Memorial Prize for Physical Education	Maria Forbes and Ian Dugay

## Subject Prize Winners — Class IV

English	Karen Henderson
History	Anne Meldrum
Geography	Alan Rettie
Modern Studies	Gail McPherson
French	Ann Stuart
German	Ann Rutherford
Art	Mark McGregor
Mathematics	Ann Stuart
Arithmetic	Ann Stuart
Physics	Alan Rettie
Chemistry	Alan Rettie
Biology	Lauri McLean
A.P.H.	Linda Thorson
Agriculture	James Lee
Fabric and Fashion	Gillian Watt
Food and Nutrition	Patricia Farquharson
Technical Drawing	Mark McGregor
Metal Work	Albert Rennie
Woodwork	Frank Barron
Secretarial Studies	Sandra Tavendale
Accounts	Heather French
The Brantford Prize for Economics	Gary McPherson
Ella Loban Prize for Music	Ann Rutherford

## Subject Prizewinners Class V

English (The Barstaple Herald Prize)	Stanley Arnould
History (The Taylor Prize)	Terry Mitchell
Geography (The Hezel G. Mitchell Prize)	Kathleen Johnson
Modern Studies (John C. Ross Memorial Prize)	Keith Gray
Economics (The Brantford Prize)	Andrew Irvine
French (The Brown Prize)	Sally Will
German (The William Greg Prize)	Sally Will

Mathematics (Collingwood Kynoch Prize)	Shona Black
Physics (Ogilvie and Ferguson Prize)	Derek Johnston
Chemistry (Ogilvie and Ferguson Prize)	Lesley McWilliam
Biology (Ogilvie and Ferguson Prize)	Anona Turnbull
Music (Ella Leeban Prize)	Karen Farquharson
Food and Nutrition (Charles A. McHardy Ltd. Prize)	Louise McCombie
Physical Education (James Sutherland Memorial Prize)	Katriona Arbuckle and Stanley Arnaud
Art	Lorraine Riddell
Technical Drawing	Robert Newlands
Metalwork	Gordon Innes
Woodwork	Gary McKenzie
Secretarial Studies	Jane Watt
Accounts	Linda Paterson

#### Fest-Certificate Subject Prize Winners — Class VI

English	Maureen Robertson
History	Maureen Robertson
French	Pamela French
German	Pamela French
Mathematics	Gordon Christie
Physics (The Gordon Grant Prize)	Gordon Christie

#### Special Prizes

S.S.P.C.A. Essay Prizes:	Class I Alison Birse
	Class II Sarah Lumsden
	Class III Gavin Farquhar

Alan Gray Prize for Scots Vernacular	Ian Cruckshank
The Derek Alexander Simpson Prize	Lesley Graham
The Rhode Loing Memorial Prizes	Lorna Adam Kathleen Johnston Mervin Robertson Keith Gray

Bestshire Herald Memento to "Data Editor"	Simon Doyle
Robin Winchester Prize for Services to the Community	Mary Stewart Graeme Carter

Rector's Memento to School Captains	Lesley Courtney and Graeme Carter
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Inter-House Championships Trophy	Smith House
Intermediate Dux Medallist	William J. Carmichael
Dr Grant Memorial Medal for Dux of the School	Sally Will

Aberdeen University Bursary Competition  
Congratulations to Pamela French (VI) on winning a place in this year's Bursary Competition.

#### SWIMMING GALA

K.G.S. Swimming Gala and meets were held on the 4th and 5th of December amid the usual raucous vocal support of fellow competitors. The inter house results were:

1st Grant House	196 pts
2nd Smith house	188 pts
3rd Ogilvie house	163 pts
4th Macmillan house	140 pts

and the individual champions were:

Junior Girls — Alison Stromach, Junior Boys — Steven Stobie, Intermediate Girls — Valerie Lumsden, Intermediate Boys — Neil Lucas, Senior Girls — Anita McQueen, Senior Boys — Simon Simmers.

The life-saving gala was held on 27th March and the inter-house results were:

1st Smith	81 points
2nd Ogilvie	74 points
3rd Grant	68 points
4th Macmillan	51 points

#### CROSS COUNTRY

K.G.S. Cross Country Championships were held on Wednesday, 4th March, for the first time as a running event. The inter house results were:

1st Smith	875 points
2nd Grant	822 points
3rd Ogilvie	642 points
4th Macmillan	729 points

Individual Champions: Junior Girls — Flora McMedium, Junior Boys — Michael McMillan, Intermediate Girls — Sarah Lumbers, Intermediate Boys — Ian Dingwall, Senior Girls — Shona Black, Senior Boys — Brian Adam.

In the Moray District Flora McMedium was third, Michael McMillan was fifth.

#### ATHLETICS

K.G.S. Athletic Championships were held earlier this year on the 26th and 28th May. The inter house results were:

1st Smith	136 points
2nd Grant	107 points
3rd Ogilvie	100½ points
4th Macmillan	147½ points

Individual champions were: Junior Girls — Flora McMedium, Junior Boys — Graham Allan, Intermediate Girls — Nicola Forbes and Bertha Reid, Intermediate Boys — Charles Kelly, Senior Girls — Shona Black, Intermediate Boys — Richard Simmers.

#### MORAY DISTRICT ATHLETIC CHAMPIONSHIPS

Fiona McMedium 1B first in 100m (new record) and second in 200m and first in Long Jump.

Graham Allan 1Y second in High Jump.

Gary Mackenzie V third in Javelin.

#### NORTH OF SCOTLAND ATHLETIC CHAMPIONSHIPS

Fiona McMedium 1B, a good prospect for the future, a very creditable second in 800m.

Ernest Rettie III, first in Javelin.

Shona Black V, third in Javelin and fourth in 800m.

**DISCUS** After breaking the current record in this event in the District Championship, Katriona Arbuckle V, went on to do the same at the North of Scotland meeting. To crown this, Katriona later came first with a Gold Award at the Scottish Schools' Championships in Edinburgh.