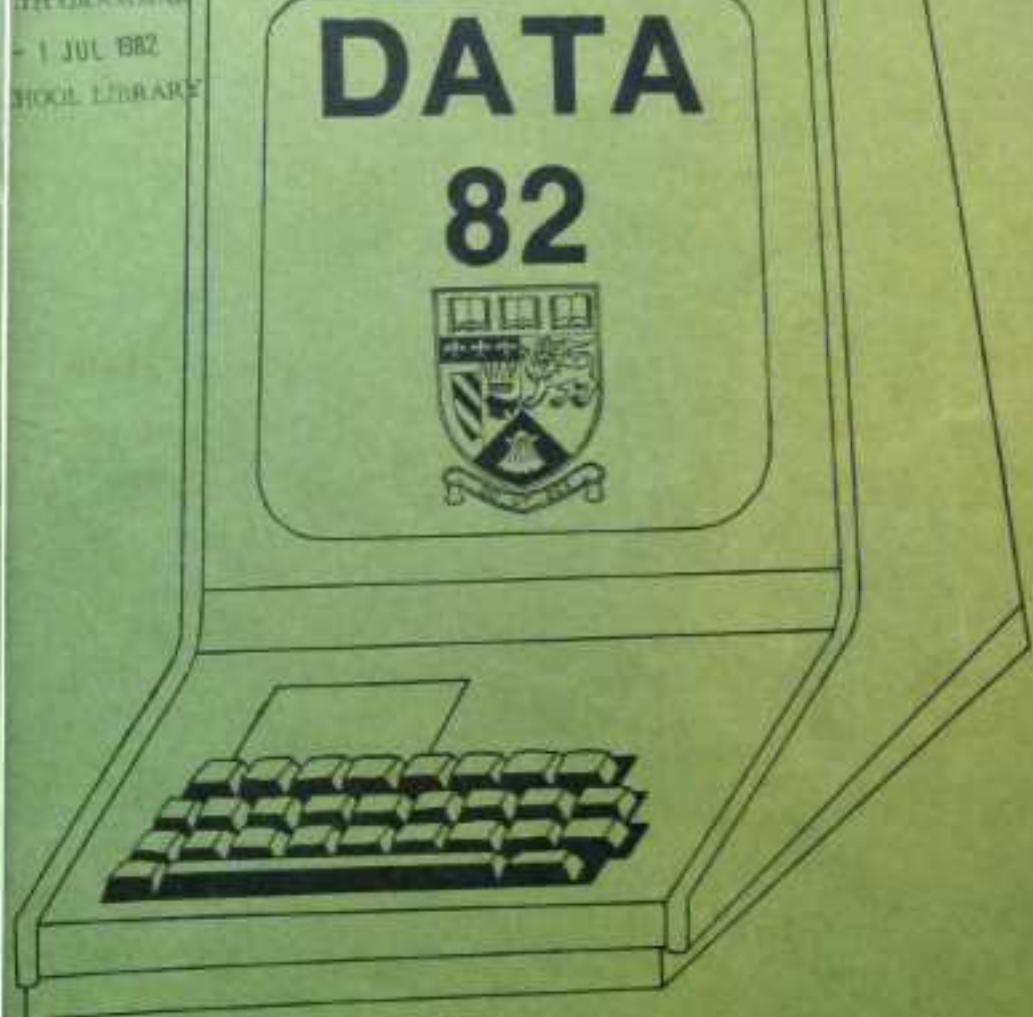


THE MAGAZINE OF KEITH GRAMMAR SCHOOL

THE GRAMMAR
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DATA 82

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 STANLEY ARNAUD VI

PRICE 50p

EDITORIAL

While searching through old copies of "Data" for inspiration I found a message from a distinguished past pupil. The ex-editor, Barbara Winchester, wrote:

"To all future editors of the magazine, faced with those pits of literary contributions, I would say 'No desperation'. The editor is still in control."

When first I read this two years ago, it had little impact on me, but reading it today, having just emerged from wading through a host of literary contributions, I value the sagacity of my predecessor. Selecting the literary section is something that has to be experienced personally to be understood, and having spent a day engrossed in poems, stories and other "creations" dealing with subjects as diverse as "The KGS sponsored walk at 5pm by a tree", and a fight between Macbeth and Hamlet at 4.30pm, I find my own inspiration for this editorial sadly lacking.

I am the third, and last, Arnold to edit "Data" and since my brother and I left in 1973 and my sister in 1975, much water has flowed under the bridge of school life. I doubt whether even after the short space of seven and half years, either of them would find, on returning to school, much that was familiar to them. Perhaps the most exciting advance was made this summer when the first of Keith Grammar School's own computers arrived. To mark the beginning of the new era heralded by the arrival of the computers I decided that it was time to bring "Data" into the "computer age". Hence the change come.

Most definitely out from the "manuscript age", but certainly indispensable is the annual process of bringing out the magazine is Mr Arnald. I hope he will soon be able to get over the shock of never being able to sell Data a single column and continue with his invaluable guidance to future editors for many years.

Those readers familiar with the previous series "The High-Hiker's Guide to the Galaxy" will know what the actual guide looks like. For the uninitiated, it resembles a large pocket calculator, and supplies information at the touch of a button, or a display screen, with a rather pleasant accompanying voice. "Data" has a long way to go before it reaches that stage and many future editors will learn what my predecessors and I have known. I would like to add to Miss Winchester's wise comment of two years ago my own message to future editors facing the daunting task of selecting the literary section. Not having the benefit of a classical education, I use the same motto, "The more books you read, and the saying that I picked up from the real world of Dunfermline League Volleyball. So to all you up-and-coming editors I say: "Don't Panic! It's only paper!"

STANLEY ARNAUD,
Editor

RECTOR'S MESSAGE

AMONG the many writings submitted to Dr Johnson is the one that "When a man knows he is to be hanged in a fortnight, it concentrates the mind wonderfully". I hasten to compare myself to the condemned man but there have been times recently when I have found myself caught between the gentle, persuasive pressure of that new Keith Publishing House of Arnald and Arnald and the self-imposed deadline of an departure with the school party to Rennsteig. Both have helped to concentrate my mind, if not wonderfully, at least sufficiently to compose the annual Rector's message for the school magazine. I hope I do not make the word look like a show, as I am in fact pleased to continue the tradition of the Rector's Message for, apart from anything else, it gives me the opportunity of airing some views, at the hope that someone out there is listening or, in the case, reading.

The reference to Rennsteig encourages me to comment on the international flavour which is very much part of Keith Grammar School. The annual exchange of pupils and staff between ourselves and the Lyceum Bechyné continues to develop on a healthy basis. The experience of living in another

country and speaking another language is very valuable and, in fact, for language students essential. The benefits occurring are not simply personal but also of a corporate nature, adding another dimension to school life in Keith and Rennsteig and, for all we know, making a little contribution to the "Entente Cordiale".

The traditional exchange between Bamfylde and Kronach in Bavaria has overcome some difficulty of late. Perhaps this can be overcome by increasing the number of Bamfylde schools involved, thus creating a radio link for the exchange. There is certainly no lack of enthusiasm on the German side for this venture and it would be a pity if it were to fail due to apathy at this end.

An interesting international development in another sphere has been our adoption by Keith Grammar School of the musical "Oklahoma" just before Christmas. The enthusiastic involvement of so many pupils and staff was successful but the tour was supported by the warm appreciation shown by the audiences during and after each performance. We all hope that the experience gained by staff and pupils in "Oklahoma" will

benefit our next production of "West Minox". This, however, is just one of the many clubs and activities providing for pupils at Keith Grammar School. On behalf of the pupils concerned I would like to take this opportunity of thanking those masters who throughout the year, at risk, till and cloth, give of their time and expertise for the benefit of the pupils, often at considerable self-sacrifice.

Another aspect of school life which interests me is the place of the school in the community. My predecessor, Mr. Robin Winchester, built up close links between the school and the community. It was appropriate that one of the tangible remains of his term of office was his donated plaque "Service to the Community". I am keen to continue the development of those close links between the school and the community. It is my opinion that the school is a cornerstone of the community it serves, reflecting to a great extent the character and aspirations of that community. It is after all the greatest investment which the community has — in terms of young, live and often financially poor too. There is a responsibility on the pupils and staff of the school to do their utmost to meet the aspirations of the community, just as there is a responsibility on the community to give all possible support to the school.

It remains for me to thank Mr Arnald and his editorial team for their efforts in producing this magazine and that continuing a valuable school tradition.

John Ordin
Rector

PREFECTS

Boys

Stanley Arnaud (Captain)
Stephen Mann (Vice-Captain)

Gordon Cleave
Keith Harley
Gary McKeown
Lachlan MacLean
Terry Mitchell
Robert Newlands
Maurice Whittley
Graham Jeppa
Alastair McAllister
Mark McGregor
William McLellan
Gary McPherson
David Mair
Alan Rettie
Geoffrey Scadding
Richard Simmers
Symane Simmers
Duncan Scotties

Girls

Patricia Isaacs (Captain)
Shona Black (Vice-Captain)

Patricia Cruckshank
Karen Ferguson
Isobel Leitch
Lesley Mackie
Mary Mack
Lorraine Riddell
Nicola Smith
Pauline Smith
Heather French
Karen Henderson
Lauri MacLean
Anne McLeod
Jill Patterson
Marion Robertson
Ann Rutherford
Helen Schorson
Patricia Ferguson
Jill Watt

PUPIL COUNCIL REPRESENTATIVES 1981-82 (Reserves in brackets)

Class 6

Stephen Mann
(Shona Black)
Asan McLeod
(Richard Simmers)
Gary McPherson
(Alastair McAllister)
Pauline Smith
(Geoffrey Scadding)
Lauri MacLean
(Mark McGregor)
Julie Bisset
(William Carmichael)
Kevin King
(Peter Mcintosh)
Duncan Mitchell
(Susan McPherson)
Herbert Gray
(Robert Chalmers)
George Garry
(Margie Clarke)
George Garry
(Alison Fraser)
Mark Scadding
(Fiona Mark)
Malcolm Jeppa
(Jennifer Law)
Ian Campbell
(Calum Jamieson)
Dawn Beattie
(Keith Cruckshank)
Aileen Strachan
(Margaret McEneaney)
Nicola McWilliam
(Jane Duncan)
Colin Duncan
(Stewart Taylor)
Scott Spencer
(Don Mair)
Emily Duncan
(Christopher Anderson)
Ross Calder
(James Reid)
Matthew McEneaney
(Stuart Reid)

(Shona Black)
(Richard Simmers)
(Alastair McAllister)
(Geoffrey Scadding)
(Mark McGregor)
(William Carmichael)
(Peter Mcintosh)
(Susan McPherson)
(Robert Chalmers)
(Margie Clarke)
(Alison Fraser)
(Fiona Mark)
(Jennifer Law)
(Calum Jamieson)
(Keith Cruckshank)
(Margaret McEneaney)
(Jane Duncan)
(Stewart Taylor)
(Don Mair)
(Christopher Anderson)
(James Reid)

SCHOOL PREFECTS — SESSION 1981/82

Back row (L-R) — Robert Newlands, Maurice Whittley, Duncan Scotties, Gordon Cleave, Alastair McAllister, Keith Harley, Gary McPherson
Middle row (L-R) — William McEneaney, Colleen MacLean, Stephen Strachan, Karen Robertson, Heather French, Nicola Smith, Ann Rutherford, Helen Schorson, Patricia Ferguson, Shona Black, Patricia Isaacs (Captain), Jill Watt, Lorraine Riddell, Jill Patterson, Karen Ferguson, Karen Henderson, Lauri MacLean, Anne McLeod, Lesley Mackie
Front row (L-R) — Ann Rutherford, Jill Watt, Karen Robertson, Marion Robertson, Lauri MacLean, Patricia Isaacs (Captain), Shona Black, Patricia Ferguson, Karen Henderson, Lauri MacLean, Anne McLeod, Lesley Mackie



CONTRIBUTIONS FROM FORMER PUPILS

A MEMOIR OF SCHOOLDAYS IN KEITH

I was admitted to the school at Keith in March, 1896, in my tenth year. The headmaster, John Muir, placed me in the fourth standard. I remember little about him, except that he was a gentle, scholarly man who was about to resign to become the Minister of the church at Speyside. He was succeeded by Alexander Leslie and was succeeded James Duncanson, then Duncan, John McPhee, who was Rector in 1914 when I left to go to the university in Aberdeen.

The "Maurie" is standard IV now Charles McGregor, assisted by two girl piano teachers. The atmosphere in his class was electric, compared with the sleepy master I had known in the Muilen school. It frightened me at first, but his personality was so unique in my experience. His leadership stimulating that I did not fear for fear after a few days. He was a disciplinarian and required us to begin the day with a faultless, conscientious recitation. "Man's chief end..." and so on through the Commandments, to the Reason Against No man being tolerated. These followed a routine of sum, dictation, reading, composition, etc., happily interspersed with song. Then we sang the Charlie Dot that everyone knew so well. He would intone the initial "Dot" and stamp the floor and did not hide an occasional tear, reading some sad memory. Dear Charlie Dot!

At the end of term I carried home a book prize, which my parents saw as good that I had happily settled in at Keith School.

After the holiday I moved to standard V and another teacher of outstanding personality, Miss Campbell. She was lively, humorous, and imaginative. She kept discipline, not by the strict but by ridicule, and sharpness of wit. She abominated the eating of sweets in class, and one day, after warning him once she was a boy pestilential by disobedience. She had him out on the floor, facing us all. She took his little pipe and found it contained jujubes. She snatched one after another into her mouth till his cheeks bulged and the juice ran down his chin, while the rest of us were in gales of laughter. Then she sent him from the room. It was not a refined performance but never did a punishment better fit the crime. We did have fun in that class but we also worked quite hard, and liked it. After the Newmills market many of the boys brought apples for Miss Campbell, quite filling her apron!

After the fifth standard, a parting of the ways. Those seeking to sit Intermediate or Leaving Certificate climbed into the Higher Grades, adding classical and foreign languages to ordinary studies, e.g. maths and English, at advanced levels. We all began with Latin and French, soon adding Greek or German to their list after the third year. This entailed more expenditure on books, since none were then issued free; nor were there school dinners, children's allowances, or buses for pupils coming long distances from home. For some years I travelled by train, 8 a.m. from Muilen, up to Keith. During my last five years I bicycled the five miles each way, in all weathers. It was more arduous than far-

ONE of the school's more distinguished former pupils is Sir Robert Urquhart, who, after a long and outstanding career in the Foreign Service, returned to his native country for an important spell as chairman of the Highlands and Islands Development Board.

Sir Robert has been good enough to set down for us a memoir of his schooldays in Keith. How we are very happy to present, both for its own intrinsic interest and as a link with the great past traditions of the school.

Many of us then as now try to get a good education but we submit it all the more, for that. Being in the Higher Grade entailed more homework, and inevitably some handiwork for the pupil who had to spend time and energy on travel. Most of the time that month but all the time in keeping right on to arrive eventually at the university, by way of Keith's good Grammar School.

The programme for the boys was quite ungracious, as all know. Atogenesis sleepy at breakfast, and at the mid-morning break there was always a rush up that stairs and out to a baker's shop where, if we were lucky enough to bring funds to the extent of one shilling, the friendly bakers had got a stash of cake, and white or pink. In winter, when there was snow, or when lack living nearby poured water down it on a frosty night, we whizzed down that slope at high speed and were lucky to suffer nothing more serious than bruises when we crashed. We tried to make the other end of the ground in no time, and out on the road if possible. Traffic was light then, in good weather, when it was the custom for 'books' we would aim them, one by one, right across the roadway in front of the Auld Kirk, trying to hit and therefore was some humungous 'check-potter'. Then too soon it was "Ach Dot! that bell! Wait, just one assit", and then we had to run like mad to run the laggard cause filing in past Mr Eyle.

As we rose in the senior grades we became more update and, correspondingly, we discarded the ruff-ruff, riding at mid-morning, as in my final year did Alan Clark (Indian Civil Service), Tom Taylor (Principal, Aberdeen University), and myself, up into the Mid Street, knowing at what point to turn back to come with dignity, a couple of seconds ahead of the bell.

Mr Eyle had become our parson when I was in standard V. The space between two of the classroom wings was roofed over to form an assembly hall, so effectively running the whole school and the Lord's Prayer, and sang a hymn. The Recruit perished, and with him on the platform was a piano, on which Miss Henry played the melody for it, not always quite correctly. But the assembly was an orderly and pleasant proceeding.

Miss Henry, like Mr Eyle, came in Keith from Fife, amateur at the piano though she was, as a teacher there wasn't, I am sure, her mark is all Scotland but dedication and efficiency. Her hair was already grey when she came and she was dubbed "Granny Henry", erroneously perhaps, but with real affection. She so patiently had our welfare at heart, and worked as hard on our behalf that we forgave her severity and loved her as well as feared her. She oversawd us with

homework, but she herself carried home eight big bundles of exercise books to be corrected. Come morning and the French period, we would march with some apprehension for book entry, and with her it was enough she would during those exercise books on the side table and swing round, eyes flitting and finger poised, as for example, at me, exclaiming "Robert Urquhart! How often have I told you not to use 'the' without a past?" Then a few more would be scolded for some grammatical offence. She tolerated no frivolity, but she did have a good sense of humour, and when she cracked it was a secret smile, the secret for being rare.

In my day it was easier for a school leaver to find a career than it has now become. Provided one had good health, and acquired sufficient qualifications, and was still in some sort of luck that might be offering. What was difficult was our environment, in Scotland's North-east, from the business and professional career centres of the far South. For me, it was lucky to be fitted out into the wider world by my then ready service in the Navy as the first war I had been born an admittance and welcome as now to buy them at the ship-chap and the company are now. When I heard that the Navy wanted young men to man its newest spectators, I turned to it. On November 12, 1918, my little ship dropped anchor in the Golden Horn, at Istanbul. I joined the anchor chain's circle, so switched off my oil, went on deck and passed, entranced, at the dimensions of Santa Sophia church back against the angry red of a winter sky. I had already been reading about the romance of the Near East and I went there and then to try to get back to Turkey.

Our part of Scotland is no longer an island, and with the advice and facilities available today I would have been spared much anguish and expense before I was accepted by the Civil Service Commission in London and sent to Cambridge to learn Turkish and Arabic, inter alia, with apprenticeship at first to a post — see Sir Sefton, in Turkey. But alas! the school leaver, or the pupil still at a desk in school, has a much more serious problem to face now than I ever had. Nearly three million British, eleven million altogether in Europe are unemployed. Where have all the jobs gone? Can't the government bring them back?

The answers are that the Japanese and millions upon millions of others in the Orient have learned to use machines and are working as eagerly as did our industrial slaves, managers and workers, when our industrial revolution started, long ago to drive machines, rightly considered wonderful then. They learned about these machines from us, but they have greatly improved on them, becoming even more

SCHOOL PUPIL COUNCIL — SESSION 1981/82

Back row (L-R) — Malcolm Apple, Ian Campbell, Scott Spencer, William Carmichael, George Garby, Gavin MacPherson, Stanley Arnould (Captain), Ross Calder, Stuart Arnould (Captain). Front row (L-R) — Nicola McWilliam, David Beatty, Alastair Strauch, Emily Duncan, Julie Blissett, Pauline Robson, Anne McDonald



wonderful ones that require a minimum of human attention, never get tired and never go to strike. They are producing more goods faster and better than much that comes from European or American factories. No government has the power to prevent them and we can only win back our sufficient quantity if we are all prepared to work as keenly and as reliably as the Japanese. We can do it if we have the will; these essentials are only human, after all, and the Japanese, for example, have virtually no natural assets such as we have with our coal and oil. They have beaten us all by effort and cooperation, and, although we must admit that we might not have allowed them to capture our markets.

When I was a boy anyone who could not get, or did not want, the work he had at home could always run away to sea. Our

was then the greatest merchant navy in the world, but year by year it is shrinking now because foreign ships are cheaper to run (they smaller, wages lower than ours) and are getting most of the cargoes, to many of our seafarers are idle.

What then would I do if I were leaving Keats' school now, unable to go to the university, taking no sensible prospect? I know I would realize that I was not "wants" being sufficiently that I chose it to be. Name it, name it! (full) attributed to the government or the left although they are others beside them, its doesn't have made mistakes. No, the blame falls on the nation at large, on the generation which saw the end of the war have worked less well than other nations, and sacrificed more than they produced. We have been passing the National Bank-

SIR ROBERT URQUHART

A NATIONAL OCCASION

Would you like to attend a Service of Dedication of a Memorial to Robert Baden-Powell and Olive Baden-Powell to be held in Westminster Abbey on Thursday, 12th February, 1961? This was the question put to me by Mrs McCormick our County Commissioner on a cold, damp day late in January this year. I had no hesitation in accepting.

On the morning of 12th February I got up and put on my Guiders Uniform and after a final polish to badges and shoes I set off for Dyce Airport. Although I had been in London many times before this was the first time I had flown there so it was with a feeling of great excitement that I climbed the steps and boarded the plane — destination London Heathrow. It was a lovely spring day as the aeroplane took off and soon we were high in the sky with the fluffy clouds like cotton wool floating beneath the plane. It was a perfect day for flying and all in all we were preparing to land at Heathrow. As we touched down we saw Concorde take off like some giant monster soaring into the sky.

I was travelling in uniform and I was approached by a lady who had travelled on the same flight. She asked where I was going. I told her Westminster Abbey and she told

me that her daughter, who was also a Guide, had been to Westminster Abbey to attend the Service of Thanksgiving for the Life and Work of Lady Baden-Powell. After a look around the Airport I went to the London Underground and headed for Westminster. I met many Guides and Scouters who were, like me, going to the Service. I knew Mrs Gobert, our County President, was to be there but as I entered the Abbey I still had not seen her. I sat near the front between two Scouters from London and two Guiders, one from Jersey, the other from Yorkshire, and, who do you think sat in the seat behind me? Yes, Mrs Gobert.

At 2.30pm the Lord Mayor of Westminster arrived and was conducted to the altar. Five minutes later Her Royal Highness, The Princess Margaret, Countess of Snowdon, President of the Girl Guides Association was received at the Great West Door by the Dean and Chapter. She was wearing a pink coat and a white hat. She looked so pretty and pretty smiling as she made her way to her seat. After a welcome by the Dean of Westminster the Chief Scout gave a reading. Hymn 482 was then sung followed by a lesson read by The Lady Baden-Powell, Chief Commissioner. During the singing of the next hymn, Hymn 448, the procession of the College Body, H.E.H. The Princess Margaret, The Lord Baden-Powell, The Hon. Mrs King, The Hon. Mrs Clay, Mr Willi Seckop and Mr Peter Foster, Surveyor of the Fabrics went to the apse. The Dean then invited The Lord Baden-Powell of Gilwell to unveil the

Memorial Stone and then he gave the Prayer of Dedication. The Profession returned to the Altar of the Holy Cross during the singing of Hymn 641. A tribute given by The Lord Baden-Powell of Gilwell was followed by prayers led by the Rev. Alan Lill, Vicar of St. Margaret's Westminster Abbey. As I stood to sing the final Hymn, Hymn 470, I felt very privileged that I could be there sharing this memorable occasion.

As I filed past the Memorial I remembered the kind, smiling face of Lady Baden-Powell whom I met and shook hands with in Aberdeen when I was P.L. of the Kingfisher Patrol in the 1st Newcastle Guides. Although I was only 12 at that time this is a memory I will always treasure. As we left the Abbey and made our way to Guide Headquarters I felt I had known the Guiders I was with for a long time although we had just met. At Headquarters I spoke to many people. Some I had met before, some I had not for the first time, some I had only seen before in our Guiding Magazines, but I was so pleased to meet them all. After a lovely cup of tea and such a spread of sandwiches, scones, rolls and home made cakes I made my way to the Guide Shop.

I boarded the Aberdeen Plane at Inverness Airport and in less than one hour I was back home in Aberdeen. This was surely the most stimulating Guiding experience I have ever had. Thank you Mrs McCormick and Murray District Guides for making it possible.

MARIAN CHRISTIE,
Guide, 1st Newmill Brownie Pack

SCHOOL NOTES

STAFF CHANGES

At the end of last session Mr Hamer transferred from the K.G.S. gym department to that of Farley's Academy. In October Mr Miller retired after twenty three years as a janitor in the school, latterly as chef's servant. Miss Jeanette has returned to the school as assistant to the French department, a post to which she is an stranger, as she also spent the 1959-60 session at the school. This year the German language assistant was Franzié Karin Helm. Also making a return visit to K.G.S. was former pupil Joan McNeal. Miss McNeal completed three weeks teaching practice with the mathematics department.

SHOWS

In December the school staged the musical "Alabama". There were three performances, a matinee and two evening shows. In February the Student Opera Guildwood, mounted by K.G.S. girls,

performed the opera, "Queen of the Hidden Mines". The Easter term was rounded off with a show by Mr Walker's Dance Club. The show was called The Easter Variety Special, and in common with the other two shows, it was a great success.

This session also saw a fun event in the K.G.S. calendar, in the shape of a school Burns supper. The laggards were entertained by staff and pupils with a selection of songs, music, verse and banter.

PUBLIC SPEAKING

In September K.G.S. hosted the first round of the English Speaking Union debating competition, and in March the school staged the annual Rooley public speaking contest. The winter term was brought to a close with the Mock Election for the senior school, which has now become an annual event. While the seniors took part in the mostly ceremonial, the juniors had a slightly more active introduction game.

VISITORS TO K.G.S.

In September Father Arnaud, an Episcopal priest from Marseilles, visited the school and spoke to senior class about his life and work in his country. Later in the same month Dr John Foster, of Goodwill Village, India, visited the school and was presented with a plaque to fully acknowledge the education of one pupil in his village school. This money was raised last session by members of Staff who took part in a sponsored walk.

The school was represented in November periodical exchange by an anonymous borstal based in Kent by Grangefield Health Board.

Special services were held for Remembrance Day and also at Christmas and Easter.

In February, Gorst Year-Captain, Shona Black and Myers Clark of Irish year, attended international hockey trials. Mr Andrew Ferrier and Brian Adam were invited to train with the Scottish under sixteen football squad. Sullivans sporting team, Class Six pupils, Stanley Arnaud and Maurice Whitley, were both involved in the Isle of Wight team which won the Merton Trophy at Rishworth at the beginning of May. Their home match ended in a play-off for the South Lancashire District League Cup.

In April a party of pupils and teachers from Beaconsfield visited Keith as part of our schools exchange and even at this is being written the K.G.S. party are passing for the return visit.

Clubs, Societies and Activities THE SCHOOL COUNCIL

This, the sixth year of the existence of the School Council, saw its very interesting and informative meeting. The Council has a composite membership of twenty, including representatives from Keith Primary and Grammar Schools, Sunday primaries and parents, as well as several delegates from various sections of the community. The purpose of the School Council is to communicate relevant to the functioning of the school and anything directly concerned with the general education system.

The first meeting took place in Keith Grammar School on Wednesday, 16th September.

After a welcome by Mr. Steele, the

Chairman, Mr. Harry asked for comments

and questions on the school's progress.

There followed a discussion on the nomination of eleven of pupils from schools by parents and the arrangements for the supervision of pupils within school premises during school hours. It was agreed that the head teacher's associate

which had been proposed by the School Council, was to be revised and it was agreed that the revised version should be used in schools as soon as possible.

The second meeting was held on Tuesday

16th October. Mrs. Smith and I had been welcomed as new members. Mr. Gossage gave an enlightening talk on subject choice at Keith Grammar School, explaining the range of study from low to sixth years.

This provided a further insight into the education available at the school for those

members who were not too familiar with

the school walls. We had £10 in our Service Committee fund, and

it was decided to take £25 more, as the Service Committee decided

that if they received further publications their grant would increase

and so we would be better off.

It was agreed that we might raise that sum.

The next meeting was held on the

Wednesday, 16th November.

After a welcome by Mr. Steele, the

Chairman, Mr. Harry, asked for comments

and questions on the school's progress.

There followed a discussion on the

various aspects of the school's

activities.

The meetings were chaired by the Girls Captain, Patricia Innes,

and me, while Mr. Hanrahan acted as secretary.

This is the second session that the council has been run as a

mixing of members of all years and the practicality of this

method has been maintained.

STANLEY ARNAUD, VI

SERVICE COMMITTEE REPORT

THE Beams meet the beads in new in its sixth year. A party of twenty three pupils and the headteacher Mr. Gossage, Mrs. Ferrier-Morris and Mr. T. Steele, left on May 24, an eight-day visit to the Vosges. The party will have an opportunity to see something of action life in France, to explore the Vosges and participate in French family life.

Keith Grammar School played host to pupils from Beaconsfield during the Easter holidays.

A.D.

REMIREMONT EXCHANGE

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A.D.

DEBATING SOCIETY

President — Anne Meldrum V.

Vice-President — Ian Cruckshank IV.

The Debating Society has enjoyed another eventful and successful year. Drawing volunteer speakers mainly from the senior school. In the course of the session there were two debates both of which, although rather sparsely attended, enjoyed good audience participation. The motions were that this house would abolish the present system and that blood sports of all kinds should be banned. The last was defeated while the latter was carried by a narrow margin.

This year had also its share of inter-school public speaking and debating competitions. The school participated in the East Public Speaking Competition then in the English Speaking Union's Debating Competition. Although the team was placed neither time a creditable performance was given by all and much pleasure, confidence and experience was derived from participation.

The now annual stock election was supported with enthusiasm.

MATHEMATICAL CHALLENGE

For the first time, K.G.S. has achieved success in this competition which is organised by the Scottish Mathematical Council. Stornie Black, Class VI, has persevered with some diabolical mathematical questions through four rounds and has been awarded a certificate of honourable mention.

So that you too may be tempted to enter Mathematical Challenge in future years, here is a question to try your skill on.

Mathland has eight airports and Air Mathlandia operates seventeen internal services. Each service consists of direct flights in each direction between two of the airports. Every airport has at least one service and no two services link the same two airports.

Show that, no matter how Air Mathlandia's seventeen services are arranged subject to these conditions, it must be possible to fly from any airport in Mathland to any other using only these services and changing planes if necessary.

COMPUTERS IN KEITH GRAMMAR

We are now in the era of IT (information technology). We even have a government minister responsible for IT. So we are to be told. K.G.S. took the plunge last summer and strides boldly into the computer age. We had intended to purchase three micro computers. By the end of October we purchased one RML 1602 computer, an Apple II computer and a Sinclair ZX81, along with a printer, disk driver and visual display units. The purchase of these was achieved with help from school funds, Grampian Region and Government. At the moment we have another printer on order and we hope to purchase further hardware over the next twelve months.

The computers are gradually making their presence felt throughout the school. They have been used by the Physics and Maths departments, the chess club and the computer club. Other departments are also showing an interest. It is a gradual process of training and educating everyone in the

I. MOIR.

LIBRARY REPORT

ALTHOUGH we have had no major innovations this session, the Library continues to flourish and provide an increasingly better service to both staff and pupils. Our contribution to the use of the new educational technology includes the purchase of a microfiche reader — in appearance like a small television set. By courtesy of a local bookshop, we receive a regular monthly supply of "British Books in Print" (an enormous absolutely free) service which costs in the region of £100 per annum to purchase. The items are passed to two other schools (Elgin High and Forres Academy) before reaching Keith Grammar, but the bookshop magazine fills the gap admirably with its "Publications of the Week".

Also in the area of technology, an experiment is at present in hand, in conjunction with the Maths Department, putting a newspaper clipping file of relevant topics on computer. The object of this is two-fold; firstly, to provide up-to-date information on topics of interest for project work — the kind of information it is often difficult to find in a book — and secondly, to give the less able pupils some basic experience of using a computer. This is rather an ambitious project, but one or two other schools are working on similar schemes, and some post-graduate work is already completed at R.G.I.T. in the School of Librarianship as well as an ASLEF project at the British Library, so we should have some success in the near future. In the meantime, the cuttings are available for use in the Library, under topic headings.

At the time of writing, we are about to launch a Cassette Club. This is a completely new venture for the School Library, and was instigated by pupil request. Initially, membership will be restricted to fourth, fifth and sixth year pupils. There has been a great deal of interest from pupils, and the initial selection of cassettes has been made mainly on their recommendation. A membership fee and a small charge for each loan are expected to make the club financially self-supporting. A cassette for displaying the cassette cases was kindly gifted from the Bequest Fund.

We had Miss Lorna Allan, former pupil, working in the Library for six months on a Y.O.P. Lorna gave a great deal of assistance, mainly with cataloguing and typing. During her period of work, catalogues of all the material in the Staff Section and History Section were produced. These will be used in staff as soon as a suitable cover design is decided upon.

Two sets of encyclopedias were purchased during the year — A.J.P. Taylor's "Twentieth Century" in 20 volumes, and a 27 volume set of "Encyclopaedia of the World and its People".

I should like to thank the Library Committee, pupil librarians, and all members of staff who have helped to further the aims of the School Library by using the service and helping to make it a more integral part of the School.

W. Angus.

and favour as ever. Candidates were drawn from all the normal parties as well as the rather more unusual ones such as the Afghanistan's Peoples Liberation Front. The election saw the appointment of a candidate from the S.D.P./Liberal Alliance for the first time, but the day was won by Andrew Smith from the Anonymus Super-Hero Party, who has now the duty of representing the constituency of K.G.S.

On March 21, 1982, Ian Cruckshank and I, with Stanley Armit as chairman, competed in the Rotary Public Speech-making Forum at the school. The team was not among the prizewinners, but an enjoyable and beneficial afternoon was had by all with a very high standard of public speaking. Our congratulations go to Elgin High who were the winners.

On behalf of the Society, I would like to thank Mr. Arnaud for his invaluable assistance and enthusiasm which he injected into all our ventures. I hope that next year we will see even more budding debaters come along to the Society meetings.

ANNE MELDRUM,
Class V

WORKINGS, abilities and potential of the computers. Computers are no longer mere calculators. They are now able to check on a person's ability to recognise shapes, to understand language, both English and foreign, and to grasp a new concept.

Former pupils will be pleased to know that Ic has not changed completely. At the time of writing this report we have in school, the Grampian Region's mini-computer. This still "churns" along happily processing these pencil marked cards through the card reader. At regular intervals it breaks down. Then a heard in the Maths corriente the plaintive cry! Come to Room X. The computer's not working! Finally to parody a well-known programme "That's all from us and that's all from IT for this year".

I. MOIR.

FOOTBALL

ALTHOUGH all four teams finished in the bottom half of their respective leagues, they played some good football and produced some good results. All teams stuck to their line of going for tough and never giving up.

There are good prospects for the winter next year especially the under-13s and under-16s teams who played relatively well this year. Congratulations should be conveyed to the under-13 team who came second in a Moray District Inter-School tournament.

All the players wish to thank Mr. Nelson, Mr. Cameron and Mr. McLean for running the teams and for giving their spare time to help out with them.

BOYS BASKETBALL

THIS season saw, at last, the formation of a Senior Boys League, with teams from Speyside, Raith, Peterhead, Elgin High and Muir's competing. All the teams played to a very high standard and there were many highly competitive contests. At the end of the season the senior team had won seven out of the ten matches they played and finished runners-up in the league.

The junior team also played a number of easier fixtures and put up some very creditable performances. Their team set-back being that all their opponents seemed to be a head taller than them. The Juniors have the makings of a very competent Senior team in the future.

Over the six years that I have been involved in H. School basketball, has changed dramatically. From the early days of one match a year to where we are now, with a full league of 10. I am only sorry that I have to leave school now just as the game is really taking off. All credit for the growth of boys' basketball must go to Mrs. Lewis and Mr. Nelson who have both worked hard to build up. This year I am not going to make a note above Mr. Nelson jumping up and down at the side of the court and going pneumonia-free, but I would like to say that I do not hold the broken nose against him, at anything else, though.

STANLEY ARNAUD, VI

BOYS VOLLEYBALL

THE boys volleyball team had a fairly successful season this year as that didn't lose all their matches.

In fact, improvement was so evident that in the Central Cup at the end of the season, the junior boys team took second place to Peterhead.

Thanks to Mr. Gairach for his unceasing efforts towards improvement.

RUGBY

THE Rugby seasons at Keith Grammar School had its ups and downs. The First Year XI won all their six matches. The Senior XI played three and lost three.

Hopefully next season we shall have an even better response. Our thanks go to Mr. Gairach for his supervision and every coach who helped us allow games to take place.

A.C.H.M.

GYMNASIACS

THIS has been a good year for the Gymnastics Club. In the annual Moray District competition held at the Community Centre in March, the results were as follows:

In the Senior class Linda Mackie was the winner with Mary-Mark second. Rachel Cruckshank was the floor and overall. The team, who won the Senior Trophy, consisted of Linda Mackie, Mary-Mark, Rachael Cruckshank and Marlene Watt. Linda and Mary have since left school.

In the Intermediate Class, Louise Gordon was the overall. Earlier in the year the club had a friendly competition against the Bach Gryphon. Linda Mackie was first in the Seniors, with Rachel Cruckshank second. Keith won the Intermediate and Junior competitions.

Some junior boys joined us in order to take part in a school show which, owing to rehearsals, was terminated but the club could not serve without the enthusiastic and encouraging support of Mr. Gairach and Mrs. Beattie Maure. They came in to do just that.

R.J. CRUCKSHANK.

SENIOR GIRLS HOCKEY REPORT

ON the whole, it was a successful season. We were unable to retain the Senior League championship, but set up a breakaway by forming our own. We reached the final of the Elginshire Trophy in December but lost 3-2 to Forres, the reserve winners. We also travelled north to participate in the indoor tournament and finished second in the section on goal difference.

During the year, several girls competed in trials. The best trial was the Moray District Senior Girls team, whilst Stornie Black, Margaret Evans, Patricia Barron, Patricia Lewis and Moira Clark went onto the Highland girls' team. Stornie Black and Moira Clark were chosen for the Highland First Team and Patricia Lewis for the Second Team. These three girls were well placed and all three girls gave very creditable performances.

Stornie Black and Moira Clark were also selected to go for a Scotland Girls trial but were unsuccessful.

On behalf of all the team I would like to thank Mary Mark for playing in several matches when we were short. Miss Lewis and Mrs. Dow for putting in though the winter throughout the year. I would also like to thank all the backroom players, coaches and friends for taking part in a sponsored Hockey session, or one of the Highland Hockey tournaments. We suffered a very bad loss of which 62% was sent to Highland.

The opposition must also go to Miss Maclean who took the First Year team, including many newcomers especially in the second half of the season.

MARGARET EWAN,
Captain.

GIRLS BASKETBALL REPORT

This year Keith Grammar had two teams in the Moray District Girls Basketball League — the Senior and Junior sides. An encouraging seven other schools took part this morning and hard fought the event. The Keith senior team stood tall and fought for the seniors and Juniors respectively. However, a Senior Girls Tournament held at Keith only attracted four teams and after a very close finish the team ended second equal.

Two of our Juniors team members, Betty Ryd, III, and Moira Clark, IV were selected for the District tournament based down in Grampian with other girls from the area. Unfortunately, a Seunior team that had a similar event did not travel down.

Just before Christmas a new division for Basketball at K.G.S. was introduced in the form of a mixed boys and girls Basketball team which was won by Keith. A large number of schools took part and it is hoped that will become an annual event. Another new thing was the Senior Girls playing against males was quite impressive. Due to their experience, we were beaten on both occasions but it was a valuable experience. The season is however, still not finished as we play in an adult ladies tournament in January.

Thanks to all who helped at the various matches throughout the year in any way and to our coach, Miss Taylor.

MARY MARK,
Captain.

SENIOR GIRLS VOLLEYBALL

This season has turned out to be very successful for the senior girls' volleyball team due to "Ye Olde Worldwide Method" of pulling up the socks at the start of the game. This added to the success of the senior team.

Unfortunately, due to lack of players, a junior team was unable to be formed, but hopefully new players will be encouraged to join us to succeed in the senior team. N.B. This is a trial to encourage others at K.G.S. to join to form a junior team.

Our thanks must go to Mr. P. E. Marshall for his help throughout the year, but thanks especially to Miss Dow for her patience and encouragement shown throughout the season.

SHEILA FOTHERINGHAM,
Captain.

SKI CLUB

AS it turned, the Ski Club was at the mercy of the weather resulting in several Sunday trips being cancelled due to high winds.

Eight or nine days were missed on the Cairngorms with an encouraging number of young members involved in the club, the senior members continuing to teach the students to keep going up the mountain.

Thanks must go to the entered staff who under the direction of Mr. Taylor and Mr. McKenna, Miss Dow and Miss Taylor.

MUSINEWS

OUR busy year must go to the Sophs with an compilation of approximately 180 pages hopeful of a place in Oklahoma. With the help of Mr Ahmed, we gradually whittled the number down to 80. Fortunately, began immediately, and continued through steadily and enthusiastically until December, most of which took place at after-school hours. 4 o'clock, it seems, despite the interruptions and difficulties caused by the arrival of snowstorms! By December however, most of our efforts were back in full strength ready for what turned out to be a magnificent show. We would like to thank all of you for your cooperation and enthusiasm, which presented even at times of extreme pressure! A special mention for the students' understandings, who usually had to stand up at practices and learn everything, and who did not get the chance to perform themselves. Wish such talent in the choirline every look forward to the next show.

No songs will be composed from Oklahoma, even though Opera, Go Round, etc., etc. in 1980, a production using approximately 40 pupils. The change of facilities to work with an internationally known group, was offered to the general for joint music students and to the schools from Oklahoma. A great experience for them all, and the school values that Scottish Opera elicited from the pupils was most impressive. We were anxious

In the meantime the more general work of the department has continued. Many pupils have been accompanying various WRAs, Womex, Cofield, and other groups in as far-flung places as Corstorphine, Farnborough and Blackpool. With a mixture of rotations, singing, piano, guitar, flute and accordion playing these pupils have gained much experience in giving pleasure to many enthusiastic local audiences. Playing sets from semi-classical to Barbara Dickin, from June Linton to Jimmy Shand, the pupils are inspired to present most interesting performances. Keep up the good work — it is worth all the cups of tea!

Finally our beginners and 4th class pupils are continuing, even though instrumentally extremely difficult, at a department where auditions are rather arduous and frustrating with the quality of a week, their guitars have had to be continually restringed due to damage of the, or the skin has had to be replaced, and many of the instruments in School Royal have had trouble getting. These Singers are heard giving voice to various 'other sounds' which are often accompanied by 'other instruments'. We have some who wish to play the piano with no facility, and those whose fingers are rapidly shattered when they discover that playing is indeed well, takes a little longer than a couple of weeks! The most recent feature has been the 'picture' of auditions. Even now reverberates regularly with more refreshing and exciting songs! Thank you all for an inspiring year.

H.S.H. AB

FILM CLUB

The Film Club has been held in the past, with the effects of injury weather during the winter months. This year we decided to pack the films into a 3-month spell from August until November. The more popular successful, while others were avoided.

Among the most popular films were *Xanadu*, *Airplane* and *Sing to Bright Waters*. In all, films were thoroughly enjoyed. Unfortunately, they were enjoyed by fewer people because the membership showed a considerable decrease when compared with that of the previous year. Everybody in the club will be seen if this trend reverses itself again in the coming year.

D. MC

CANOE CLUB REPORT

THE Club continues to work away in a quiet fashion. Numbers have shown a slight increase with about a few dozen joining the Club. They have been canoeing on the local rivers every week during the winter months, and had their last outing last Sunday with a short coastal trip from Culross. The two sevens in the club had an early start to the season with a trip down the Spey, and also a ten-mile paddle along the coast.

A number of members have also been participating in fitness training throughout the winter and we look forward to seeing all that energy being converted into paddle power!

Club fixtures were maintained at a good level with fixtures from down. This enabled the club to purchase canoes, paddles and buoyancy aids.

Ex-members of the club, Messrs. Fulton, Cowe and Black, continue to do well. All three were in the Scottish team for the four internationals in April. They also did well in the South West championships. Something for our parents to aim for!

CHESS CLUB REPORT

THE Club has resumed Grampian League competition this year, and considering the year's break, have performed well — ending in the middle of the League.

This year, the club have used for the first time, the visual computer, and the computer programme has proved good quality and given excellent assistance to Club members.

The Club is keen on increasing membership, and would particularly like more girl members — it is just KGS has played at least one girl in the League team.

ORIENTEERING

ORIENTEERING competitions go on all year round. The first one of the season for pupils was an evening race. It was warm-up for the bigger competitions, which are usually held at the weekend. One such event is The Northern Lights, held this year at Oakwood, Locheehead.

The essential equipment for orienteering includes a red one-, a plastic bag — for protecting your maps — a compass, a whistle — for emergency — and a complete change of clothes — there are a lot of soggy bits in orienteering. These items are actually owned by the Pupilry Committee.

The object is, by using your map and compass, to follow a course of posts. The best way is to follow someone who knows as it is known what he is doing. Getting lost is a common occurrence. This is when you are stranded in a patch of dense foliage or where the faintest paths of parks around you do not remember, or, say, the ones that are on your map. A situation can be remedied by asking a kind person, who happens to be passing by, where you are. This, as I was told, during one competition by an otherwise professional holly, is 'strictly against the rules' and 'other's I know I could be disqualified'. Be that as it may.

Our thanks now go to Mr Gammie and Miss Dow who not only share their car but have vast experience of O.S.P.

RACHEL CRUCKSHANK.

K.G.S. DANCE CLUB

"The performance of the Dance Club was very professional". This comment was made by someone after the Easter Variety Special on March 30. This dance, unlike, some of the level of performance that can be achieved through hard work, attending the weekly dance practice and accepting the discipline required to be a member of the group. I personally found that the efforts made by all concerned justified my own pleasure in being part of a very friendly and go-ahead club.

Already there has been an infusion of new blood into the Dance Club, so doubt helping to enhance the performance of the more senior members. This can only be good for the club's future.

It is rather more advisable to single out members of the club for special mention, but I feel that Patricia Farquharson, Jane Duncan, Linda Hall, Lorraine Miller and Helen Robertson deserve mention for their efforts, directed towards the success of the Easter Variety Special. My sincere thanks to all club members.

H.W.

RADIO CLUB

THE Radio Club will meet in Room 25 every Thursday at lunch time. Through fund-raising efforts by members we were able to buy a Hallicrafters SX20 receiver — an old but very reliable model. During the next few months the Radio Club will be 'enlarged' to incorporate a C.B. section. This could be a very popular part of the Radio Club as C.B. radio has been legal since November, 1981, thus bringing many more people into the interesting hobby.

Short wave listening will continue, however and we hope to increase our Q.S.T. cards from numerous stations throughout the world as well as those from amateur radio stations.

COMPUTER CLUB

With the arrival in school of our new computers, pupils expressed a desire to be allowed to use them. This led to the formation of the Computer Club under the supervision of Mr. Mac. At the moment the purpose of the club is to give interested pupils an opportunity of 'giving hands on' experience of the computer. Pupils are encouraged to try their hand at writing their own programmes, typing programmes into the computer, testing their programmes, saving, loading, displaying programmes on screen and printing out results.

New members will be most welcome real soon. You do not need to be good at maths or typing. All you need to be is interested in computers and computing.

K.G.S. SQUASH CLUB 1981-82

THE Squash Club has had a very active year but victory still manages to elude us. Three have been matches against Dundee, Dundee, and Inverurie, but each time opposition was too strong both physically and strategically. Several members are now part of the team at Scotland tournament at Marshall but again were eliminated in the early heats.

The club was presented with a new trophy for girls members by Lester Hamerka, President of the Kent Squash Club, but at the time of publishing, the funds of both it and the boys' trophy were still to be paid for.

Kent and District Squash Club have very sparingly released the

trophy for new members to £5, let us hope that there will be a big response from school pupils willing to take advantage of this very kind offer.

K.G.S. CRICKET CLUB

THERE was no school cricket last year since there was no one in authority who would do the organising. Mr Haines of K.G.S. has gallantly stepped in and has organised a schools' league for S. 1, 2 and 3, which promises well.

Our early practice has been well attended and much Mr Stewart Neilson has used the promising team available.

The school will again be taking part in the T-20s at Forthbank and the James Rough Cup at Huntly — hopefully with success in both.

DATA PICTURE SPECIAL



SENIOR BOYS FOOTBALL TEAM

Back row (L-R) — Graeme Morrison (Capt.), Alan Morrison, Colin Hunter, Neil Dick, Stuart McLaren, Ernest Ratto, Ian Dingwall, Frank Beattie, Brian Millett. Missing from photograph — Gavin Farquhar, Brian Wright.



UNDER-15 FOOTBALL TEAM

Back row (L-R) — John Strong, Kevin Barron, Steven Adie, Stewart McPherson, Mark McWilliam, Brian Geddes. Front row (L-R) — Douglas Dent, Brian Green, Ian Brunner, Alan Liang, Charles Kelly.



UNDER-12 FOOTBALL TEAM

Back row (L-R) — Keith Dean, James Reid, Philip Morrison, Ian Mair, Brian Henderson, Graham Hunter, Stuart Gaffy, Peter Jones. Front row (L-R) — Gordon Dent, Graham Dalgarno, Murray Johnston, Brian Johnston, David Lawton.



SECOND YEAR FOOTBALL TEAM

Back row (L-R) — Sandy Morrison, Michael McWilliam, Andrew Cruckshank, David Munro, Keith Chees, Neil Llewmeyer. Front row (L-R) — Brian Porteous, Steven Nicholl, Murray Iain, Robert Duncan, Neil Kidd. Missing from photograph — Keith Cruckshank, Graham Allan.



GIRLS' CROSS-COUNTRY TEAM

Back row (L-R) — Alison Stevenson, Deborah Thomson, Marion Watt, Moyra Clark, Lindsay Davidson, Moyra Chalmers, Elaine Bowes. Missing from photograph — Fiona Black, Mary Mark. Front row (L-R) — Maureen Burgess, Sharon Coall, Fiona McIvor, Shona Meares, Marianne Simpson.



BOYS-CROSS-COUNTRY TEAM

Back row (L-R) — Neil Dalgaard, Ian Andrew, Stewart McPherson, Alan Reina, Mark McWilliam. Middle row (L-R) — Ross Calder, Gary Thomson, Douglas Dent, Bruce Henderson, Graeme Morrison, Keith Dean. Front row (L-R) — Steven McLean, Stephen Gill, William Johnston, Scott McKenna, Ian Kirkhead.



SESSION BOYS RUMBLE SCHOOL



JUNIOR BOYS HIGH SCHOOL SQUAD

Back row (L-R) — Robert Clark, Ian Anderson, Andrew Rock, Ross Calder (Capt.) David Kidd (2nd-Capt.), Athol Newlands, Michael Cameron, Stephen Gill. Front row (L-R) — James Duncan, Bruce Johnson, Andrew MacLachlan, Stephen Russell, Ian James, Michael Wilt, David Paterson, David Bell.



JUNIOR BOYS VOLLEYBALL TEAM

Back row (L-R) — Ned Dicks, Richard Henderson, Ernest Ruttie (Capt.). Front row (L-R) — Herbert Gray, Douglas McCallum, Alasdair, Duncan Mitchell.



SENIOR GIRLS VOLLEYBALL TEAM

Back row (L-R) — Margaret Ewen, Bertha Reid, Margaret Shaw, Jane Antociak. Front row (L-R) — Linda Jantunen, Nicola Forbes (Captain), Mhorag Mearns, Wendy Gilm. Missing from photograph — Mary Mark (vice-captain).



SENIOR GIRLS HOCKEY TEAM

Back row (L-R) — Moyra Clark, Lesley Mackie, Nicola Forbes, Anne Stuart, Nicoll Smith (vice-captain). Front row (L-R) — Sharon Coyle, Pauline Robson, Margaret Ewen (Captain), Pauline Kehoe, Mandy Sinclair. Missing from photograph — Shona Black, Mary Stark.



JUNIOR GIRLS HOCKEY TEAM

Back row (L-R) — Alison Milne, Carol Cormack, Fiona McLean, Alison Strowatz, Jennifer Law, Elizabeth McDonald. Front row (L-R) — Jill Bruce, Margaret Mackenzie, Lindsay Dunnen (vice-captain), Sarah Lamont (Captain), June Cameron. Missing from photograph — Linda Reid, Susan Wood, Isobelle Donald.



FIRST YEAR HOCKEY TEAM

Back row (L-R) — Lorraine Milne, Fiona MacLean, Rhoda McGregor, Sheila Milne, Jane Henderson, Marry Chalmers, Chantal Morrison. Front row (L-R) — Sheila Whyte, Eleanor Allan, Jane Henderson, Gillian Donald, Maureen Kelly, Wendy Stewart. Captain: Jane Henderson. Vice-captain: Lorraine Milne.



GYMNASICS TEAM

(L-R) — Rachel Chisholm, Laura Gordon, Shana McGregor, Wendy Giles, Linda Robertson, Marion Watt, Lesley Mackie.



SENIOR GIRLS BASKETBALL TEAM

Back row (L-R) — Margaret Ewen, Margaret Slope, Sandra Tassoudji. Front row (L-R) — Sharon Caud, Nicola Forbes (vice-captain), Jane Jamieson, Ann Edwards. Missing from photograph — Mary Mack (captain), Nuala Black.



JUNIOR GIRLS BASKETBALL TEAM

Back row (L-R) — Lesley Graham, Moira Clark (Captain), Karen Ross. Front row (L-R) — Pamela Logan, Bertha Reid (vice-captain), Eleanor Morrison, Jennifer Law.



SENIOR BOYS BASKETBALL

Back row (L-R) — Gary McNaught, Robert Chalmers, Stanley Arnold (Capt.). Front row (L-R) — Andrew Moyes, Ernest Little, George Crickshank, Neil Dick, Trophy-Matz District Mixed Tournament.



JUNIOR BOYS BASKETBALL TEAM

Back row (L-R) — Brian Greer, Neil Black, Sean McEwan (Capt.), Alan Head, Andrew Crackbank. Front row (L-R) — Brian Portman, David Masson, Keith Chire, Keany Cribb.



Back row (L-R) — Graham Christie, Lachlan MacLean, Gordon Core, Mark McGregor, Billy McLean. Centre row — Kevin Hay, Gary Mackie, Kevin McWilliam, Michael McLean, Andrew McCall, Stephen Gill. Front row — Carol Stratford, Helen Simmers, Jane Cameron.



Back row (L-R) — Mandy Thomas, Laraine Paterson, Patricia Ferguson, Lorrie Andrews, Angela Patterson, Helen Robertson, Alison Allan, Jacqueline Mitchell. Centre row (L-R) — Tracy Simmers, Kate Henderson, Pamela Logan, Joyce Mathison, Jane Duncan, Alison Duncan, Jennifer Carter, Elaine Stewart, Tricia Kreiter, Karen Hunter, Mandy Wright, Gillian Duncan, Margaret Kelly, Nicola Bowman, Marig Coal. Front row (L-R) — Kathleen Ogle, Caroline Auger, Ann McLean, Linda Hunt, Loranne Miller, Rhoda Bain.



Literature Section

Gossip

Now, I've heard tell, that Mrs. Kilkie,
Kane, her fat down the road?
For she leaves her home, she's on the loose,
And on her way to me.
The fancy lad, who's got a dad,
We're looking after, too.
I also hear, that Mrs. Pratt,
Aye, her fat Angus Square,
Her daughter Jean, well, she's the sort
We'll turn up who's got our boy here;
He's an off-a-side, he cannae be right.
He needs putting in a doctor's chair,
Fit's that ye say? What! Mrs. Shaw?
Fit! Her fat Glengarry Place?
Aye, she's a snob. She's got a job,
Her man's an off-side.
He wonna work, wonna go to Kirk,
An' the lassies he likes her chisel!

ANGELA DAVIDSON,
Class I

Mountain

Look down
A stretch of hills,
On coloured rope
Curling away
From where I hang.
And the 'tou say
Draws me upwards
In heaving efforts,
Of trembling leg,
And sweating hand.
This east-blessed body,
With its grey rock-flesh,
Is not the same.
Somewhat aquamarine,
That soared distant
In the morning light.
But, this is no
Dead mass,
It just lives,
And breathes.
With a different feeling
From you and me.

A Shaggy Dog

I was walking down the road one day,
Whistling loudly on the way.
The noise attracted great attention.
What surprised them I have to mention.
A shaggy head stuck rather quickly
A lot of hair all coarse and prickly.
The bundle looked up and stared.
He stabs my heart without a word.
The dog is large, but very kindly.
I feed him well, and call him Dolley.
His paws are huge, he's like a bear.
To part with him I wouldn't dare.

Sunday Arnold, VI

ANNIE LEIGHTON,
Class III

Autumn

The season is falling now,
As the windy breath sharpen,
Blowing cold over the gold and green.
Whirling through the skeletal stalk structures,
Mangling moistureless over the land.
They stand, I stand watching,
As the melting moisture flows down.
The golden arms that grew so fast, no better year
The melancholic will and the wind's howl brings.
A moving dirge, mourning Summer.
A silvered pall floats on the cold air, crying.
Weeping for the fallen warriors lying in scattered splendour.
Trees cast their raven leaves.
Tears of blood staining their skin like
The ravage, anguish, blood stains.
Slowly dying.
Nature stands stark and bare as the priests.
Like, yet unlike —
As the wind whips its profligies.

KAREN HENDERSON, V.R.

The Stallion

The stallion stands upon the hill,
No one sees him but me.
He stands there, grand, mighty and still,
And thinks of the days when he
Could run with his herd, and graze in the fields.
And he bears the red hot sun.
But now he is old and his horns have gone.
His working days are done.
He turns to walk towards the hill,
Towards the mountain top.
But just before he reaches them,
He turns around to stop.
And looks at his land, his streams, his trees.
Upon where the sun now shone.
With ageing limbs, and saddened heart.
He turns around — he's gone.

FIONA ANDERSON,
Class III

Lost 'E' Soap

'E' are ye?" Ye lumps o' stickery was.
When in my bath I like to relax.
At the water I spread agie spashon,
And my mother sheans: "Are ye finished washin'?"
Ye get me into a' the trouble,
An' a' I want is a bit o' bubble.
I'm not a fuzzy chap, ye ken;
But a' will be fine if I fit one and then.
Ye'd be just there where I think I'd left ye.
Me know the day and they're right dury.
Ob deere me, "Is that you there?" Ye're no the colour I thought ye
were.
Ye'll get me shot, Ye awfu' soul.
This a' this time, You've melted away.
IAN RIDDOCH,
III.

The Rabbit

I am a little Rabbit,
Lying in my hole,
I like to be up at the end,
I don't care for the other end much.
I'm glad tomorrow's Saturday,
Cause with a bit of luck,
As far as I remember
That's the day I get my truck.

SUSAN COUTIS
Class III

Exams

Exams are drawing near once more.
Revising now seems such a bore.
It's in your favour to revise.
Can you do it? Surprise! Surprise!
I always get all some marks.
I sometimes feel like going to hide.
Some people even take a nap.
But, if you pass now pass, If you fail, you fail.
By now exams are very near.
I doubt if I'll pass physics this year.
My last resort is to hope and hope.
That the questions are not on the large scope.
When sitting on the exam chair,
That's when I really begin to care.
The end of the exam is drawing near.
It's not the exam, It's the results I fear.

DOROTHY McDONALD,
Class IV

Contents of a volleyball match

This item has been specially compiled by me on behalf of all the people in Kent who do not know anything about volleyball. Before I start, I would like to thank me for writing it.

Well now, before the game starts one has to change into one's strip. This involves removing one's school uniform and replacing it with a pair of minus briefs and white shorts and an Adidas crew neck T-shirt — the neck of which is far too tight and tends to prevent the player from breathing. The advantage of this being that the player gets on with the game quickly in order to get back into the changing room without the offending garment and breathe again. When side has changed, one then enters the games hall where one witnesses the "warm up", which involves hitting one's body with netball — as it is borrowed from the ancient Romans. This really warms the body up without using much energy. The coach then rounds the team up and proceeds to shout at us for some unknown reason. When the ref. blows his whistle to start the game we all gather round in a circle and shout abuse at the other team. Then proceed to take up our positions on court. The old world method of issuing the coin decides who serves. The serve involves one player throwing the ball into the air then using his hand or elbow to propel the ball over to the opponent's side in the hope that one stands in the way and is hit. Unfortunately, this never works. We hope to knock the serve and bring in some more effective method of killing our opponents.

The game continues until interrupted when the coach calls a time out to shout and swear at us — sometimes while we play. Well the coach tells us jokes... but we prefer to play badly to protect our safety. The game duly finishes with us winning. We shake hands with our opponents and thank them for the game. They shake hands with us and leave about as.

The highlight of the match is the "scraping of a chap-shop-on-the-way-home". Here the players are in their element, throwing fat, greasy chips around the bus, killing the cock and generally having a good time.

NICOLA FORBES,
Class IV

Dear Snails

I am writing to tell you how much I sympathise with you for being the subject of the fresh delicacy of eating you, poor little creatures. Those sly French snail-eaters and others — i.e., school French Club — don't really realise what damage they are doing.

To be starved to death and then cooked in your own homes, washed out with disgusting garlic butter is so horrifying that it would make any of you shake in your sleep.

No name rose antiseptic nail light against these uneducated people.

All trails should be true.

Yours sincerely,
A Snail Lover.

LINDA ROBERTSON,
Class 3

A Robot's Reward

I was just walking down the road when I heard a sudden scream from a bank. So when I got home I made a robot — quick as I could. Now my robot was finished, I called him Tom. Tom and I went down to the bank just in time to catch the robbers.

I pressed a button and Tom charged — straight at the robbers and caught both men and we took them to the nearest police station. My Tom got the reward of £3,000.

Now Tom was not an ordinary robot, he was an electro-mechanical one! I decided that I would put him in a Tuna. Tom enjoyed being an electrical robot. He quite liked being an electro-mechanical robot. He was quite pleased at me putting an electro-mechanical robot like Metal Mickey in a car.

I decided that he should have a birthday like a human being should have, so I decided on March the fifth, nineteen eighty-two. His favourite meal is beans and meat stewing and he favours coffee drink — nothing math and steel thing. I wish he could speak to me. He met another robot called Frexy. They fell in love and got married and they both lived with me. I decided that I will make a baby robot for Tom and Frexy too.

We named it Alexander. He was a very nice baby robot. Then finally Tom's birthday came round and I bought him a suit box.

GEORGE ROBERTSON,
Class I

Mair C.B. Fae Keith

Hide out clin out o' my house and sis walsh' up the road like a horse
o' ours stopped at the end road.

"Are ay, gaime, Pif like?"
"Ach, ay had John, Ter'ay?"
"Ach well, I cannae compein."

Now as I was speakin' awa' to his I heard an evly hiss screech.
"Michty me lones, Ay's a reader at this ear?"

"Na, na it's mair new C.B. Are ye wearin' a shem?"
"Ach, ay, bi' Edina ken til the say?"

"It's not like a phoney, quine, let's speak up!"
So I took a huf o' the receiver as he wif the hobby tie channed 1-4. The next thing I heard was a voice sayin':
"Break, break for a cop."

So I says:
"Ye've just yer copy. Fa' liv I gort?"

"Ach, this is the bairn picket bee!"
"Fis yer twatty," said I, fain as me the hang a'.

"I'm in the Gortal in Keith. Dey se'ken for that id?"

"Michty aye, 10-4."
"Moo smoky cales are we burnit?"

"15 cales, ay, you good boddie?"

"16, come on, isn't me tumbly?"

"O, I'm in the back N."

We spoke awa' for ages till me new pal said:

"Doh wed, I'll ha' ter ge' ye a 10-10 for 12 cash ye again."

"Na, doh ye know that quay?"

"Bi' awfus ambie, John. I'll maig be git a sherry another time will I?"

"Michty aye, quine, is ta there?"

"Lurned in me tracks an' a few round the neuk."

"Ye'll never guess it I'm stichin' for me Christmas Ma!"

LINDA CHRISTIE,
Class III

My Diet

It's six in the morning, everything's blank,
It's just the right time for starting a diet.

Four boiled eggs and six slices of toast.

Three bowls of mush and half a portion.

Four pieces of pudding — sponge and custard.

The six ham sandwiches with plenty of mustard.

Two fish fingers and forty-six beans.

Five stock cubes with plenty of gravy.

Six more than bars and eight lollypops.

Then seven pieces of my favorite crisp drops.

Five glasses of warm milk and three slices of bread.

Wash up the dishes and dive into bed.

LORENAINE MURPHY,
4X1

My Dog

I would like to write and tell you about my dog, J.E. One day when I came home from school, my mother told me that there was a surprise for me outside in the shed. I rushed out, excited to find out what it was. I could not believe my eyes, the first time I saw her. She was so small and we started giving her a handle in a hat. Her small brown ears were wagging at me. I think she was as surprised to see me as I was to see her.

I knew from that day that I would grow more and more fond of her and so I have, day by day. She is a black and white collie dog, and is 16 years old.

One day when I came back from school I went into the kitchen and I saw my mother in the corner and she looked scared. Seven hours and half she had run out in front of the door and her leg had been run over. My parents took her up to the vet and the vet bandaged the leg and gave them tablets to give her. For two weeks I cleaned her back to health. I would never want to lose her. I think she showed he called "A girl's best friend".

DIANE BOWIE,
Class III

Fish 'n' Chips to the General

Scene II
Scene: Garrick's Guests (The final dress)

Characters: Hunkie Hamlet, Mad Macbeth, Ophelia and enemies.

The kids were letting it all hang out to the crazy beat of "Palmiers and the Palms". As usual the commotion, bickering between Hunkie Hamlet and Mad Macbeth (alternatively good & evil) over who was going to date with Ophelia, was the main attraction.

MAD MACBETH: "Friends, friends and fellow friends, lend me your legs. I seem to squeeze Hamlet from here to John Merrin, can't you make the grade in the jacket?"

HUNKY HAMLET: "Ah! Macbeth, listen to this — Your nose I will knock out of joint. Of course spot that ever I was here to see you right?"

MAD MACBETH: "Cousin Hamlet, choose your feels — Ophelia is in the wags?"

HUNKY HAMLET: "Ophelia, Ophelia where are you this?"

OPHELIA: "Goo this is the loom big, to the loomy he go!"

ONLOOKERS: "An' lots of you audience's backs and get on with it!"

HUNKY HAMLET: "You call me bad Vikings, but these Jake and all because I spit upon Des O' Connor. Macbeth — here we having it?"

Five minutes later, the spray was in full force. Ophelia stood blowing bubbles with her chewing gum trying to decide which sounded better — Mrs Hamlet or Mrs Macbeth, but all of a sudden she as much as she noticed a passing skiff —

Ophelia: "Hamlet! You have been dabbling in my bubbles a bag again. God has given you a face, and you make yourself another."

Just as Hamlet turned to see his friend and Mad Macbeth left with his chewing gum and with Hunkie Hamlet spewing accusations on the floor. The onlookers' giggles ring out, but then enthusiastic cheering soon descended into wide-eyed looks of wonder and surprise as Mad Macbeth uncloaked his jacket and produced, as if by magic, a rather misshapen, pink bowed, gilt wrapped box.... and all because Ophelia loves MILK TEA!

ANITA MCQUEEN and LINDA THOMAS
Class V

Moon

The moving silver gleams in the only black sky.

He watches the silver stream.

Tricks easily down the hillside.

Witnesses of many candle light services.

The like sheets at the bright face.

Casting light upon all night creatures' watchful eyes.

He visits the darkness of silence.

ANNE BRENNER,
Class 6

My dream House

My dream house will be big n' white,
Nae biggins a big stem dyke.
There'd be roses n' tulips n' daffys n' a.
A' room aboot it n' up the w.
Inside there'd be three bedchambers,
A' done in pink o' like.
There'd be a kitchen n' dining room,
And dinna forget the loo.
Run the back, I'd have a pond,
We plant o' fish in me.
An' in the neuk, if I care t' look,
There'd be a big oak tree.
Now, that is me dream house,
Described fit you t' see.
I'd live there si happily,
Until the day I die.

ANON, Class IV

Read this and save your life

If soots sleep,
And snakes creep.
If I lie down,
And your eyes sag.
If I lie out existing,
And infection is rising.
If your hunger is Jerry,
Now is the time you ought to worry.
You're really dying in quite a hurry.
When noses just flairs down the drain.
And your fingers start to stain.
Why not give up those cigarettes,
Even though it's a sin.

SUZANNE DICKS,
III

Faces

People's faces.
Bumps and spaces.
All the colours.
Clouds and rains.
Lips and nose.
Mouth and ears.
Wrinkles appearing.
Over the years.
Creams and lotions.
Pots and Pots.
All add up to
Spots and Spots.

JANE DUNCAN,
Class IV

C.B. Conversation

One-four for a copy, good buddy.
You've got your copy good buddy. Check back your handle.
You've got the Ladybird here good buddy. Check back.
Ten-four good buddy. You've got Meat Balls here. Pick a window!
Go up to three four good buddy.
Ten-four good buddy. Meet you there.
You've claimed! Meat Balls?
Big ten four good buddy. What's your twenty?
I'm mobile, going from the Big Apple through the Bid K leading
to Nigie. Is that a four?
Ten-roger and what kind of skateboard are you pushing?
I've got a pregnant skateboard. Is that a four, good buddy?
Ten-roger is that a V.W. Beetle?
Ten-roger and what are you pushing?
I've got a huge base here, good buddy.
Ten-four and what's your twenty?
I'm in the Little K, is that a four?
That's a big four, good buddy. Are you still at the college of
knowledge good buddy?
Ten-four good buddy. I'm only burning fifteen candles.
Ten-four. Well I'm burning two three myself, is that a four?
Ten-four, and what's your twenty now good buddy?
I'm just leaving the Little K going past the mouse innovation. Is
that a four?
Ten-four good buddy. I'll give you the high numbers now! Meat
Balls and I'll maybe catch you on the flip-flop.
Ten-roger good buddy. Thanks for the motivation and I'll catch
you later. Ten-four breaker break.
Ten-four, good buddy!

WILMA JACKSON
Class IV

THE HORING OLD I CAN'T THINK OF ANYTHING TO WRITE FOR THE MAGAZINE ARTICLE

It is always a problem, thinking of something to write for the school magazine. Especially something original. Every year there is a "See Scots article" which I wouldn't write anyway because Scots is all Greek to me. And there is always a "Lassies is speaker girl Argies!", again, I won't write that, because I speak and write fluent English.

I usually resort to writing a poem, or at least trying to write one, as it isn't one of the easiest things in the world, especially not if it has to be done within 55 minutes. Occasionally, some bright spark creates a masterpiece. Last year there was one called "Love as you choose, die as you please".
But I can't think of anything this year as I will have to write for the boring old "I can't think of anything to write for the school magazine" article.

MALCOLM JEPPS,
Class 3

Ex Luma Scientia

Fifteen years of writing,
Painting the impossible,
Mountains in structure of white,
Proving the impossible,
Ten years of training,
For four days encroaching,
Fifty years experience,
For country, man and science.
Five minutes are ending,
Control's messages sending,
Four-thirteen-one,
Control's last an off.
Two controllers announcing
"You're looking good", exclaiming,
This is N.A.S.A. command,
First stage fuel cells released,
First reusable Spacehip,
Largest project accomplished,
Shuttleman — the WISE Bridge,
God bless America!

GEORGE GARTLY
Class IV

Decay

My teeth were bright, clean and fresh,
All thanks to SR, Colgate and Crest.
But I got fed up with all that cleaned,
Then my teeth started slowly greenish,
In class I would sit and chew,
Till my teeth became quite few.
I would chew and crunch while doing sums,
Now I've only got my gums.

YVONNE JEPPS,
Class 2

Shoes

High shoes,
Low shoes,
Jumping in the puddle shoes,
Flat shoes,
Bite shoes,
Dancing on my toe shoes,
Fluffy shoes,
Ducky shoes,
Best of all — no shoes.

SUSAN THOMSON
1

The Ideal Gift

Have you any fishing fanatic as friend? Have you no idea what to get them as a suitable birthday gift? We believe that the ideal gift will be enjoyed by my lucky reader for centuries. It's our new "Make a river in 750,000 years".

Step 1. The builder must find a suitable mountain on top of which he can build a lake. Its dimensions must be approximately fifty feet deep, 50 miles wide and 150 miles in length. A pick and shovel are provided for this purpose — which we estimate will take the builder 50,000 years.

The second, and most awesome task is the filling of the lake. In the kit you will find two red, plastic buckets. To keep to schedule you must empty ten buckets every minute of every hour of every day.

Hopefully, after 500,000 years the water will be freely flowing out of the lock and down the mountain. It is advisable at this point to leave the river for a further 400,000 years to mature the conditions.

All being well, the builder can begin to landscape the river banks. Provided with the kit one will find six thousand wooden saplings and one thousand deciduous trees. These should be shaped together in groups of four hundred to achieve the maximum effect. Leave these for 50 years and, to finish, add a smattering of pheasants, rice, vole and rabbits.

Ten years later, present your friend with it. He will be absolutely thrilled and you will be very proud.

IAN CRUCKSHANK,
Class IV

Divided Land

Green, wild, sunburnt mountains, distant and raw-walled
rolling moors, shady trees heavy with age.
Bare-shaped cattle contentedly grazing in bare-matted-shaded
fields.

Bird-song, grass-murmer, tree-whisper, music of harmony.
Fox rats, fox rats, mouse rats grain as鼠鼠 privet.
Sevens come and go,
Timid, suddenly, repetitive.

Land of ferns,
Where people fight people for shadowed beliefs in grey skies.
Sister rats are hidden behind mists.
Men with blearish eyes on dusk-bound roads.

Under night's continuing darkness.
Hidden bombs lurking under trees.
Saddles dead.
Quiet hours followed by straight-back wolves, stone-hand.
Rocks in the streets.

Glass-chattering, spontaneous fighting, fire-charged hunting.
Surrounding desolation.
Cuckoo kills all ambitions.
Bogged by wet rightnesses each person thinks he sees clearly.
But that flaring passionate hatred will die with reason.

Inland, clear morning light.
Revealing our opponents' faces.
That are not ours.

ANON

These three Men from Outer Space

These three men from outer space,
Came to earth in a big suitcase.

On looking out they spied for home,
And said: "It's the mother of Louis Sust".

These three men from outer space,
Went to sleep at the local Mart.

Told a load was forty point,
Said: "Take it back, we've got more come."

These three men from outer space,
Wrapped in suits of starlit lace.

Took a wrong turning in the dance,
And ended up at the sun in an unlucky chance.

These three men from outer space,
Met a gorilla face to face.

Told the gorilla: "You are one —
The best we've seen of the human race."

TAKE ANDERSON,
Class 10

The Stray Dog

Our house was a queer kind o' place. That we until the day
dog-came. We, hiding on a room that recent it was a real disgrace
to us because that dog was so mean about the place, unless it had
an egg-egg's however. Eventually, another round-trip to the house
it, it wasn't too easy, but he had a try.

It was noon, time and further was not above to let his supper, his
he heard a cat making a right snarl for sound. He ran to the stairs
an grabbed his jacket and went down the star stairs. Outside it was
a grey and feature less about looking for the dog. He ran the
other way up a side the road, keeping waves. There was not above
the tenth and a half lucky thinking was that he kept the sound all the
whole way.

Farther decided, we keep the dog an' use it for round' up the
sheep for his true dogs were washed. We could break an' make use
of the family. His tarts are one solid over but it's right time to
make all the little things that happen as a farm. It's a paid break's
widow change it for a the world.

KAREN ROWE,
Class 1

A small corner of Scottish history

St Margaret's Chapel is situated on Edinburgh Castle rock just
where the castle is. It is very small and holds only about twenty
people. It is thought that the Chapel was built by the Normans in
the 11th Century.

King Malcolm III, who assumed Macbeth to the throne of
Scotland, married the Princess Margaret. She had been visited
at a quiet spot where the Farm Bridge now spans the river. This spot
was called Queenferry ever after. It was in this Chapel that she
met when she wanted to be an outfit made pray and to read her
prayer book.

To this day there is a statue called "The Margaret" who keeps
watch for her true dogs were washed. We could break an' make use

of the family. His tarts are one solid over but it's right time to
make all the little things that happen as a farm. It's a paid break's
widow change it for a the world.

STEWART MILNE,

Class 1

GERMAN (THE WILLIAM GREIG PRIZE, AND THE GOETHE INSTITUTE PRIZE FOR SPOKEN GERMAN)
 MATHEMATICS (COLLINGWOOD KYNOCHE PRIZE)
 PHYSICS (OGILVIE AND FERGUSON PRIZE)
 CHEMISTRY (OGILVIE AND FERGUSON PRIZE)
 BIOLOGY (OGILVIE AND FERGUSON PRIZE)
 A.P.H.
 MUSIC (ELLA LOBBAN PRIZE)
 FOOD AND NUTRITION (CHARLES A. MICHARDY LTD. PRIZE)
 FABRIC AND FASHION
 TECHNICAL DRAWING (DONATED BY KEITH GALA COMMITTEE)
 STATISTICS
 SECRETARIAN STUDIES (FROM AN ANONYMOUS DONOR)
 ACCOUNTING
 PHYSICAL EDUCATION (JAMES SABISTON MEMORIAL PRIZE)
 ART

— Ann Rutherford
 — Patricia Sutherland
 — Alan Rennie
 — Alan Rennie
 — Lorne MacLean
 — Linda Thomas
 — Ann Rutherford
 — Patricia Farquharson
 — Ed Watt
 — Mark McGregor
 — Marion Robertson
 — Sandra Tarendale
 — Heather French
 — Mary Mark
 — Mark McGregor

SPECIAL PRIZES

RSPCA ESSAY PRIZE: S.I. — Anne Brewster
 S.II. — Brian Portman
 THE ALLAN GRAY PRIZE FOR SCOTS VERNACULAR — Brenda Reid
 THE DEREK ALEXANDER SIMPSON PRIZE — Brian Portman
 THE HELEN JANE WILSON PRIZES FOR SERVICE TO THE SCHOOL — Moyra Clark
 — Rachel Chalkley
 — Margaret Shaw
 — Yvonne Thomas
 — Anne McMurtry
 THE RHODA LAING MEMORIAL PRIZES FOR SERVICE TO THE SCHOOL — Karen Ferguson
 — Shona Black
 ROBIN WINCHESTER PRIZES FOR SERVICE TO THE COMMUNITY — Margaret Bevan
 BANFFSHIRE HERALD MEMENTO TO "DATA" EDITOR — Mark Wimberly
 RECTOR'S MEMENTO TO SCHOOL CAPTAINS — Stanley Arnaud
 INTER-HOUSE CHAMPIONSHIP TROPHY — Stanley Arnaud
 INTERMEDIATE DUX MEDAL (DONATED BY KEITH ROTARY CLUB) — Smith House
 DR. GRANT MEMORIAL MEDAL FOR DUX OF THE SCHOOL — James McPherson
 — Alan Rennie

CLASS VI

POST-CERTIFICATE SUBJECT PRIZEWINNERS

ENGLISH (THE JOHN WILSON OF MONTGBREW PRIZE)
 MATHEMATICS
 PHYSICS (THE GORDON GRANT PRIZE)
 CHEMISTRY (THE GORDON GRANT PRIZE)

— Stanley Arnaud
 — Shona Black
 — Shona Black
 — Terry Mitchell

ABERDEEN UNIVERSITY BURSARY COMPETITION — Shona Black (VI) was placed 47th in this year's competition and has been awarded a Roddyth Bursary.

SPORTS REVIEW

CROSS-COUNTRY: For once the weather smiled on us. The entry level was again high and the resultant competition keen and interesting to the last. The Senior events especially provided the spectators with very close finishes. Small house boys (Intermediate) provided us with the best team total for many years in completely dominating their events. K.G.S. produced its full teams for the Monty District, although not winning any section. The Senior Girls were second, and an Intermediate girl, Fiona Midram was second in her event.

SWIMMING GALA: The K.G.S. Swimming Gala provided us with the customary noisy, enthusiastic atmosphere for the finale. The entry level was generally high with the exception of certain Senior pupils, but of course did not help the swimming ability of their house in the overall championship.

LIFESAVING GALA: Again the lifesaving gala provided us with some of the more lighter-hearted moments in our programme for the year, with each house producing six age groups or teams consisting in lifesaving skills for the

Lifesaving Shield donated by the local police.

ATHLETICS: The last event of the K.G.S. Sporting Season, although having a low Senior entry due to examination commitments, was a very keenly fought contest with many new school records being recorded. We were again fortunate with the weather and with the experience of competing all the Senior events on the previous day. The extra time available for Junior and Intermediate events seemed to allow the competition to develop more fully. It was also pleasant to see a few parents and friends spectating.

Potted Sports	1st	2nd	3rd	4th
Multi-Sports	Ogilvie	Smith	Mair	Dowd
Swimming Gala	Smith	Ogilvie	Ogilvie	Mair
Road safety quiz	Smith	Ogilvie	Smith	Mair
General knowledge	Mair	Smith	Smith	Ogilvie
Lifesaving gala	Smith	Ogilvie	Mair	Dowd
Cross-country	Smith	Ogilvie	Ogilvie	Mair
Athletics	Smith	Ogilvie	Ogilvie	Mair

These results mean that for the second year running Smith House have emerged the winners, with again a very close contest for second place. Congratulations to all for participating so well in such a sporting manner.

Once again, the pupils and House Staff wish to thank Miss Taylor, Mr. Bellott, Mr. Garisch and Miss Dow for their excellent organisation of the sports competitions which make up the integral part of our competition programme.

INTER HOUSE COMPETITIONS

AGAIN this session we have had a full range of competitions which helps to foster our friendly inter-house rivalry. Our House Staff team comprising Mr. A.L. Smith, Mr. Arnould, Mr. Cameron, Mr. Walker, Mrs. Cresswell, Mrs. Leslie, Mrs. Beurteux-Means and Mrs. Hayes, has again worked hard during the year helping to organise the various events. I am sure all pupils would like to thank their House staff for their help and enthusiasm.

The following table shows the various events held, and the results