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OUR SPONSORS

Once again it is fitting that the first page of our magazine should be given over to an expression of the committee's appreciation of the support, moral and financial, given by our sponsors. Without it, quite simply, there would be no magazine.

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DATA 80

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 Barbara Winchester VI

Assistant Editors

Marian Doyle VI
Simon Doyle V

PRICE 50p.

EDITORIAL

Perhaps the greatest 'privilege' of every editor of 'Data' is that of racking his brain to find a suitable subject for his editorial.

To follow the example of many of my predecessors I would like to begin by considering a major landmark of the session which, in this case, is also very personal to me. It is not an everyday event when the Rector of a school retires after twenty years in that post, and it is not every day that a magazine editor leaves the school which has been 'home' for six years.

The feelings and memories of the Rector are recorded elsewhere in the magazine, and so I should like to concentrate without being too nostalgic, on what I shall remember about and feel for K.G.S.

The actual building has not changed very much since I arrived in August 1974 save for the 'addition' of the Community Centre which has, we hope, made us more aware of others and caused the school to become more integrated with community life. This hope became more of a reality with the movement of pupils from the Ogilvie School to their new building next door to us. Working and playing (swimming and horse-riding) alongside them was made much easier by this sensible move.

Personal lives, of course, changed greatly, both on the staff side and in the ranks of pupils. The most significant change was the loss of senior pupils from Speyside (ours is the first 'non-Speyside' year) which, while lessening corridor congestion and adding to inter-school competition, served to

THE RECTOR'S MESSAGE

"Where to begin? Which of several topics to tackle first?" must be questions that crossed many harassed minds in the essay papers of S.C.E., C.S.Y.S. at Bursary Comp. English this summer. Is it not natural then that the same uncertainties should affect the present writer? But this is no examination: consultation is therefore allowed. I'll ask the Editor Little help there, however, for she is of like mind — or rather, a blank like mine.

Twenty years seems to be a good starting — or finishing — point. It was in my first session here as Rector (1960-61) that this magazine was rejuvenated by Mr Arnaud who has, every year since then, seen it through the various stages of production in the changing styles dictated by financial considerations. He initiates the Editor of the year into her duties, one of which is to chase the Rector for this annual contribution. This year that reminder seems, somehow, to have been more insistent and altogether more frequent. Perhaps the explanation is purely relative.

During these twenty years, our leisure has been assailed by almost continuous T.V. and by Top of the Pops. Legs and all. Has the art of leisure reading been lost? No — the school library does a good trade and promises to have greater appeal in the future as it develops into a Library/Resources Centre. The start of this project has been evident since the improvements carried out expeditiously during the Easter holidays.

Books continue to be bought for personal enjoyment, too, mainly paperbacks because of the cost, and not all of them concerned with war and sex, in endlessly ingenious combination. Undoubtedly the biggest change in leisure habits has been the advent of coloured T.V. in a clear majority of homes. There too the effect on bookshops has been evident, with prompt publication of 'The Book of the T.V. Serial'. Is it too much to claim that the reading material available in K.G.S. Library has had an influence on pupils' and former pupils' critical viewing of T.V.?

All that may be bordering on the serious, but I am certainly not, on this page, going to enter into an assessment of the effect of the 1961 introduction of the S.C.E. 'O' Grade papers. Before that it was 'S.L.C.' (Scottish Leaving Certificate) on a subject-group basis for a pass. Undoubtedly that was one of the significant steps in education in the sixties, the change coming as it did at the beginning of the twenty years we are considering, at a time when our examinations were held annually in the hall/gym of the old building. I remember, in my first words from the platform there to the assembled school, saying that a school can be likened to a ship, in which a happy crew would ensure a successful voyage. I also commented on the need for a tick of paint internally, and, to their credit, the then Banffshire Education Committee obliged promptly by agreeing to a brightening up during the ensuing 'hattie-holidays'. The new school was certainly on the drawing board but still 5 years away from completion.

The old building was yet to see a successful and lively show, 'Blat Off 62' with contributions from all classes of Primary and Secondary. Bright and attractive copiers continued to be a feature of K.G.S. life, especially when the stage facilities of the new hall came into full use. Gilbert and Sullivan productions were on 'Trial by Jury' first, experimentally, as part of a full concert, was followed by the complete comic operas, 'The Pirates of Penzance' and 'H.M.S. Pinafore', in which a truly united effort presented colourful and musical entertainment to appreciative audiences. Out of doors virtually all pupils made their contributions to sponsored walks and later to the mammoth 'Grammarans 75', whereby school funds gained solably from the enthusiastic activities of all involved.

Another memorable effort, in which our Primary schools and representatives of Banff Academy, Buckie High School and Speyside High School took part, was the visit of His Royal Highness The Prince of Wales, who arrived by helicopter, toured the various outdoor activities, not without urgent questions that illustrated his genuine interest, and then departed after having been invited to sign the K.G.S. visitors' book and to accept the current copy of this publication (Data 77).

The presence of Speyside High School on that occasion is a reminder of the years in which their own school was being planned and built, and the pupils of that year and upwards travelled in to K.G.S. daily from Dulltown, Aberlour and the surrounding areas. No wonder my successive Deputies and I wished longingly for elastic-sided classrooms!

It is unlikely that my successor, Mr John Gates, will find that to be a major problem now, but I have no doubt that there will be

deprive us of much talent and many friendships.

As I re-read past copies of 'Data', I began to realise how great an increase there has been in recent years in extra-curricular activities and excursions, among them the links between us and both Kinloch and Rorimoroch which have been forged and strengthened during these last six years. These activities serve many purposes, not least in showing pupils that teachers are human, a fact which some juniors may find hard to believe. Through the many clubs and societies of the school, friendships are made between pupils of different ages and also between staff and pupils, as can be seen in the reports further on in 'Data 80'. These activities would not occur, were it not for the willing and interested members of staff on whom the pupils of K.G.S. are fortunately able to rely.

So it will be the people of the school and not the buildings which I will remember in years to come. As long as the personalities remain which make K.G.S. the lively school it is, the buildings will be of secondary importance.

The editorial committee would like to thank all contributors (both voluntary and otherwise) to the magazine and hope that next year's committee will have as much reading to do. We would also like to thank Mr Arnaud whose long experience of 'Data' production was invaluable.

To all future editors of the magazine, faced with these piles of literary contributions, I would say "Nil desperandum. The editorial is still to come!"

Barbara Winchester VI
Editor

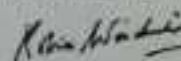
others, such as the national shortage of teachers in certain departments like Technical Subjects, Business Studies and Physics, I shall be handing over to him at the end of July, not without a nostalgic sense of regret on my part, but he will have the advantage of taking over a timetable that has been 'run in' during June and will already have made himself aware of much of the administration of the school by frequent visits and consultations. I am glad to take this opportunity of welcoming him to K.G.S. and of wishing him well when he "takes over the helm".

There is that nautical metaphor again, but I make no apology; school has the closely related intimacy of a ship's company, it is capable of being navigated, even though it is set on firm foundations and not at the mercy of the waves, and it responds to moods of the day as a ship does to the variations of the weather. Careful watch-keeping can avoid most storms!

So it is with confidence, and no small regrets now that the moment has come, that I hand over to the new pilot, passing over to him the necessary technical details of course and speed and wishing him, as I have had almost always, a fair voyage.

The Staff are the "germanen" members of this ship's crew, and they can be depended upon to hold a course that is "set fair".

Yours sincerely and — to all — gratefully,


Rector

KEITH GRAMMAR SCHOOL PREFECTS : SESSION 1979-80

Class VI

David Black (Captain)

Neil Morrison (Vice-Captain)

Robert Cowe
George Cruickshank
Aidan Sikan
Ian Stuart
Ian Thomson

Marian Doyle (Captain)

Barbara Winchester (Vice-Captain)

Hazel Bell
Sheila Gorrie
Vivien Henderson
Susan Holt
Anne Mitchell
Isobel Ferris
Jane Stewart
Heather Strachan

Class V

Stuart Finlayson
Graeme Carter
Gordon Christie
David Davidson
Simon Doyle
Keith Gray
Alan Herbertson
Derek Murray
Ronald Robison
Richard Sheridan
Michael Stalker
Ian Stewart

Caroline Allan
Danna Jamieson
Helen Riddoch
Lindsay Smith
Kirsten Theodorsson

Jane Andrew
Kathrina Arbuckle
Lesley Courtney
Pamela French
Susan Giles
Gladys Johnston

CLASS COUNCILLORS — SESSION 1979-80

1B Susan Wood
1C Moray Courtney
1D John Pirie
1E Alison Fraser
1F Graeme Tavendale
1Y Gary McWilliam
1B Margaret Shaw
1D Ian Cruickshank
1D Andrew Dupaid
1B Eric Arnaud
1T Moira Clark
1Y Patricia Johnston
1B1 Heather French
1B2 George Livingstone

1B3 Jacqueline Spence
1B4 Denise King
1B5 Gary McPherson
1B6 Richard Scott
1B1 Shona Black
1B2 Michael Haines
1B3 Lesley Strachan
1B4 Hilary Davies
1B5 Lesley McWilliam
1B6 James Simpson
1T1 Kevin Goldie
1B2 Louise McComb
1B3 Charles Stewart
1B1 Susan Nait

by Violinist Yehudi Menuhin.

In October the C.S.Y.S. English class attended a residential course at Aboyn, where they met pupils of similar interests from all over Grampian, took part in writing sessions and tutorials, and were lectured on various topics.

The annual exchanges have taken place this year with Kronach, in Germany and Remiremont in France. More details are given of each elsewhere in the magazine.

In June a party of five girls from K.G.S. joins the Grampian school's group which will travel to Oberammergau to attend the Passion Play which is performed by the villagers there every 10 years.

Miscellaneous

Mrs Michie, the Careers Advisor, along with members of Keith Rotary Club, organised a series of mock interviews with local businessmen. These were for the benefit of those who were about to leave school to find jobs. The series culminated in two 'public' interviews. Mrs Michie was interviewed twice by a panel of three — in the first interview she played a very poor interviewee, in the second she was a model example.

In October, a fortnight later than planned, the school took to the Balloch on a sponsored walk. Everyone arrived home eventually, though some got more fresh air and exercise than they had bargained for!

A P.E. Disco in November was interrupted by the Police who had received what turned out to be a hoax bomb scare.

Senior pupils were again privileged to see the Polanski Film production of "Macbeth" and Olivier's film of "Hamlet".

On the last morning of the Christmas term the whole school watched one of the films of the James Herriot 'vet' books.

The library underwent alterations during the Easter holiday in preparation for the proposed Resources Centre. The new counter, office and carpets also added to the attractiveness of the library.

A new 'record' of over 3 minutes was established during fire drill in August, as a result of malfunctioning bells. Engineers were called in, the bells improved and the fire practice in February recorded the much-improved time of 1 minute 37.54 seconds.

S.C.E. and C.S.Y.S. History candidates had their exams brought forward by three weeks so that they would not be affected by the T.U.C.'s Day of Action on May 14th.

However K.G.S. did not suffer in any way on that day.

The school has been only slightly affected by the recent industrial action of members of the E.A.S. and the S.S.T.A.

In May the traffic police carried out an experiment in the playground. Staff were required to park their vehicles in the main playground, while pupils occupied the car parks. This exercise foreshadows possible permanent changes in the future to the school's parking arrangements.

Various 'sporting' competitions have taken place between staff and pupils. The final result is frequently in doubt, at least two different versions being available on most occasions!

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

A memorial service was held for Lindsey Bonnyman of class IV who died after a long and courageous struggle against leukemia. A collection was made in lieu of flowers for the Malcolm Sargent Cancer Fund.



KEITH GRAMMAR SCHOOL COUNCIL

This year the Keith Grammar School Council met three times, the main topic being pupil behaviour. The members of the Council include teacher and parent representatives of all schools in the Keith area, several other members of the community and two pupil representatives, David Black and myself, both being elected by the senior members of the school.

The first meeting was held on the 28th November, 1979, at Keith Grammar School.

At this meeting Mr Harley was re-elected as chairman and Sister Rose Marie as vice-chairman and another election was held to elect three members to the Keith Community Centre Management Committee.

The Council was then presented with a paper on Energy Conservation. We were told that schools were now being encouraged to present a project kit on energy saving and that the energy issue was part of a large remit for the Authority to save money.

The next item on the agenda was the question of whether premises for the Canoe Club had been found or not. The reply was that the matter was being investigated but it would be very expensive to adapt the existing building to suit the requirements of the Health and Safety at Work Act.

It was at this meeting that a special meeting was arranged to discuss the subject of indiscipline and bullying following the tragic incident of last year.

This special meeting was held on the 17th January, 1980, and all the head teachers of the feeder primaries were invited along with two guest speakers: Miss M. Taylor, Principal Education Psychologist of Grampian Region gave a talk on the development of a child from infancy to adolescence. She laid particular emphasis on the influence which adults, especially parents, have on children's emotional and behavioural development. She also stressed the need for a close relationship to exist between the community and school. The other speaker, Chief Inspector McFadyen, agreed with this last point and also gave a lively talk about the work in the police force.

The third meeting was held on the 20th February, 1980, at St Thomas' School.

The meeting again started with the topic of pupil behaviour which caused much discussion and took up most of the evening.

The next topic to be discussed was the new parking arrangements at Keith Grammar School which again caused much discussion as the plan was in many cases inconvenient and would have caused many problems for daily traffic which needs access to the school.

I am sure David will agree with me when I say that we are both very pleased and proud to represent the pupils on this council.

Susan Glass V

INTER HOUSE COMPETITIONS

During the course of the session, the inter house competitions were contested with the usual good spirit and enthusiasm. For the second year running the final result was in doubt until the very last event had been completed. The results of all the competitions are as follows:

	1st	2nd	3rd	4th
POTTED SPORTS	Ogilvie	Smith	Grant	Mair
SWIMMING GALA	Grant	Ogilvie	—	Smith
MULTI-SPORTS	Grant	Smith	—	Mair
BRAIN & BRAIN	Smith	Mair	Grant	Ogilvie
ROAD SAFETY	Mair	Smith	Ogilvie	Grant
CROSS COUNTRY	Ogilvie	Smith	Grant	Mair
LIVESAVING	Grant	Smith	Ogilvie	Mair
ATHLETICS	Ogilvie	Grant	Smith	Mair

The Inter House Trophy for the overall winning house has been won this year by Ogilvie House. As you can see below the competition was extremely close and congratulations are due to all houses for such a close contest.

- 1st Ogilvie House — 22 Points
- 2nd equal Grant House — 22 Points
- Smith House — 22 Points
- 4th Mair House — 15 Points

I am sure that all pupils would like to thank all staff who helped to organise the competitions, in particular Miss Taylor and her P.E. staff, and all members of the House Staff (Mr Smith, Mr Arbuckle, Mr Cameron, Mr Walker, Mrs Cruickshank, Mrs Leslie, Miss Eddie and Miss Farquhar).

N.W.

YEAR COUNCILS

The one meeting of the councils which was held this year proved to be highly successful. Many of the points discussed were dealt with immediately. Others, such as the provision of more seats in the playground are still being reviewed.

The meetings were chaired by the school captain and vice-captains, but as usual the main discussion and arguments came from the councillors themselves.

It is hoped that there will be more meetings next year, and that councillors will feel free to request meetings when the need arises.

K.G.S. LIBRARY REPORT

The K.G.S. library spent another busy year in the capable hands of Mrs Harris. Both teachers and pupils made full use of the extensive range of audio visual material which has been made available in the library. The Library Activities Group employed many worthwhile hours in mounting posters taken from magazines and these are now available for general use in the library.

Under the supervision of Mrs Harris a new open plan counter was installed and the library office was restyled. A luxurious carpet was also fitted, serving the purpose of making the library more attractive, and more importantly, deadening the noise of heavy shoes. There can be no excuse for noise of heavy shoes! To complete the new decor, wall paper was put up around the counter area, and this contributed greatly in brightening up the entire library.

At the same time, a bench was built from the library into the adjoining classroom, room 30. It is hoped that in the future, funds permitting this classroom can be used as a resources centre.

Throughout the year the library was constantly occupied with pupils and teachers borrowing books, and it is hoped this continues into the next school year.

L.J. McWilliam



PREFECTS: SESSION 1979-80

STREET GAMES

I am young
But not too young
To die
I am not many years from birth
And yet
Perhaps near death.

I see the soldier in the street
He sees me
And we play a sort of hide and seek
Or I do
For he's out there to play games
He's there to ...

What is he there to do?
To see?
To hunt his prey?
To play a game of cat and mouse?
Or is he there only to kill?
With a sharp shot he'll shoot you down!
Down ...
Down ...

Who is the soldier on your street?
What are the games he plays?

He carries a cold, black gun
His pale face is always near
My soldier
In my street.

As I look I see that he is young
My soldier
Young and brave
And I am old
He sees me

And I have lost the game we played

Up
Up goes the gun to theilly face.

Down
Down I fall
Before the shot is heard.

Who is the soldier in your street?
Beware the young soldier in your street.

Barbara Winchester XI

REPORT OF THE SERVICE COMMITTEE

The pupils on the Service Committee decide which charities they will support during the school session. This is not an easy task, since the school receives an average three letters a week from local or national charities asking for our help. We doubt all are worthy, but we have to take into consideration other demands upon pupils' time as well as the spacing out of collections, so that the good people of Keith and the surrounding area are not asked too often to dig into their pockets.

We can however still be overwhelmed by their generous response. The collection for the National Children's Home raised £290; and thanks must be given to the whole school, staff and pupils, who worked so hard to raise this record sum.

At Christmas time, we collected toys and books to be sold to raise money for the Arthritis and Rheumatism Council. In March, with great sadness, we sent £100 to the Malcolm Sargent Cancer Fund for Children. This was not a planned Service Committee collection, but the school response in lieu of flowers to the death of Lindsey Bannerman, a popular and courageous pupil.

Other collections have raised sums for the North-East Fund for the Blind, and for the Scottish Spastics Appeal. As the magazine goes to press, collecting cans are out for the S.S.P.C.A. No doubt when we return in August there will be a pile of persuasive letters waiting for us, and the work of the Service Committee will begin again.

M. Steh
for Service Committee

REMIREMONT EXCHANGE 1980

The sun shone for the forty-two strong contingent from Remiremont who arrived on Thursday, 10th April, for a week long stay. Being with us for the last four days of the Easter holidays, our guests spent more time with the families than in previous years. This arrangement was much appreciated by parents and hosts.

Interest in the exchange can be gauged by the fact that our numbers doubled this year, with forty-six Keith pupils being involved, forty-two of whom will set out, on Saturday, 31st May,

under the leadership of Mr Wilson, assisted by Madame Jeanine Six, Mrs Leslie and Mr MacKenzie, on the reciprocal visit to Remiremont.

Our thanks to all the families who helped make this years exchange another successful venture, to R.A.F. Lossiemouth, Laidlaw's Mills and Strathmill Distillery for receiving the group so hospitably.

KRONACH EXCHANGE 1980

After our exchange partners from Kronach left for home, we could hardly wait for our turn to go to Germany. At last we were on our way and we arrived at about 10 o'clock on the 1st October to be greeted by our friends and their parents. After a good night's sleep under aromatic leather quilts, we had to get up early to go to school. Some of us went to the new gymnasium which looked really typical of the space age!

As well as experiencing the German education system at first hand, we visited the ornate church of Vierzeheheiligen and the town of Bamberg which has an impressive cathedral. The town's pedestrian precinct was very picturesque and there we did not have to worry about the traffic on the "wrong" side of the road! Another trip took us to the border between West and East Germany. It was rather frightening to see the men in the tall towers with guns watching us moving about. We also saw a village just on the other side of the fence. It looked so near, but yet it was so far.

At the weekend, most of us went to places of interest with our host families. A favourite choice was Coburg Castle. We also experienced German discos, one of which even had a film show before the music really started.

When we left we had a very early start to get to the airport at Nuremberg. It had all been great fun and we would like to thank the teachers who organised it all.

Hilary Davies
Lesley Mackie
Flora MacDonald

FESTIVAL REPORT

This year a large number of pupils entered the Moray Music Festival and came away with a number of successes.

Advanced Woodwind Solo: 1st — Louise Forbes
Brass Ensembles: 2nd — Keith Grammar School
Intermediate Brass Solo: 2nd — Ian Morrison, 3rd Helen Mack

In addition to the above place winners, four other entrants from Keith Grammar School were placed in the first seven out of 25 competing. They were:

Grham Jiggs
Mark McGregor
Mary Mark
Lorraine McHardy

Under 10 Recorder Duet: 3rd — Mhairag MacKenzie and Jacqueline Spence

Open Recorder Duet: 1st — Vivien Henderson and Jane Stewart

2nd — Louise Forbes and Karen Farquharson
1st — Louise Forbes

Open Recorder Solo: 2nd — Karen Farquharson

Bach Piano Solo: — Susan Hull

Age 15-18 Piano Solo: — Maureen Robertson

Open Duo: 2nd — Louise Forbes and Karen Farquharson

Under 15 Piano Duet: 1st — Patricia Farquharson and Ann Kuterhahn

Age 14 Piano Solo: 2nd equal — Ann Rutherford
4th — Patricia Farquharson
5th — Mhairag MacKenzie

Under 15 Piano Repertoire: 2nd — Patricia Farquharson
Open Recorder Trio: 1st — Vivien Henderson, Susan Hull and Louise Forbes
Age 13-14 Violin Solo: 2nd — Mark Winchester
School Orchestras: 2nd — Keith Grammar School

The School Orchestra was established barely six months before the competition. This result was possibly our greatest success at the Moray Festival.

SCHOOL BAND — ORCHESTRA REPORT

The School Band conducted by Mr Beamie and the School Orchestra conducted by Mr Gray meet regularly once a week.

Earlier in the year the band played at a choral & wine evening in the school.

In March the six-month old orchestra competed in the Moray Music Festival and gained a certificate of Distinction, coming third to much longer established and more experienced orchestras.

HOCKEY REPORT

Both senior and junior teams enjoyed a successful season in the Moray District League. The 1st year team also played matches towards the end of the year, being coached by Miss Cameron. The senior XI finished 3rd in their league with the juniors well placed also. The most memorable match of the year was played against Lossiemouth in slightly adverse conditions. At the final whistle there was more mud on our faces than on the pitch!

Our annual indoor hockey tournament went well this year with a mixed senior and junior team beating Spayside, Buckie and Balfoll to win our own challenge cup.

At the Moray District outdoor hockey trials Katrinae Arbuckle, Jane Andrew, Shona Black, Andrea Harper and Susan Giles were chosen for the Moray District team. Katrinae was later successful in gaining a place in the Highland team and played in a tournament at St Andrews.

Indoor trials were held at Inverness. Those who took part from Keith were — Jane Andrew, Shona Black, Andrea Harper, Susan Giles, Pauline Robison, Margaret Ewan and Moyra Clark. Unfortunately, due to lack of time, we were unable to go any further.

The highlight of the year must have been the Teachers v pupils hockey match. Though not suitably attired, the teachers won by the narrow margin of 2-1.

For filling in for others and for being generally useful, thanks must go to Lesley Mackie, Anne Mitchell and Yvonne Yahn-Jones. Also a big thankyou to Miss Taylor, whose voice we could not do without and to Miss Stevenson to whom we wish good luck for the future.

Finally, our congratulations go to Mr Hunter for his brave efforts in refereeing several of our matches. Better luck next time!

J. Andrew
(Capt)

K.E.S. SQUASH CLUB

The Squash Club had a quiet season. We only had one friendly match against Banff which ended up with honours even since the girls won 2-0 but the boys lost 0-2.

A major event is planned for next Easter when the Bank of Scotland sponsored School Squash Championships will be held at Keith. This is a follow on of the first Championships held at Nairn where Keith excelled herself by providing both the ultimate winner and the runner-up.

A.T.S.



YEAR COUNCIL: SESSION 1979-80

SWIMMING

Apart from our annual school swimming gala, last year was a quiet season.

In the competitions that K.G.S. pupils did enter, however, they were very successful.

In the Moray Division Schools Championships K.G.S. pupils amassed one first place, six second places, three third places — the most successful swimmers being R. McSevery, K. Theodorson, A. McCusker and M. Gardiner.

In the Scottish Schools Swimming Championships Robert McSevery qualified for the finals in East Kilbride and swam very well to finish fourth in the 100m breast stroke.

In our only inter-school gala the swimmers from Keith beat Gordons Schools Huntly by the narrowest of margins — 1 point!

As in past years the highlight of the swimming season was the schools inter-house gala.

After much keen competition the final result showed that this year's swimming champions were Oghiva, 2nd Grant with Marr and 4th Smith.

K.G.S. Individual Champions

- Junior Boys — Gavin Stronach
- Junior Girls — Louise Laing
- Inter Boys — Raymond Johnstone
- Inter Girls — Anita McQueen
- Senior Boys — Robert McSevery
- Senior Girls — Kirsten Theodorson

THE RADIO CLUB

The Radio Club was formed in January of this year. At present it consists of six members who meet every Tuesday lunch-time and Wednesday from 4p.m. - 5p.m. The aim of the club is to log radio transmissions, (both Amateur and Commercial) and send these stations our W.S.L. card, which has printed on it our official Radio Society of Great Britain receiving station number — B.R.S. 38818. These stations in turn send us their Q.S.L. card along with some useful information regarding the type of government etc. which applies to that country. Already we have had replies from Radio Sweden, Swiss Radio International, Radio Prague, Radio Moscow, Vatican Radio, and we are awaiting confirmation from — The Voice of America, B.B.C. World Service, and Radio Peking. The receiver we are using is an

F.R.G.-7 made by YAESU MUSAN of Japan. The Antenna is a long wire fed into a CL - 22 A.T.U.

FOOTBALL REPORT

The past season has again proved to be one of mixed results and fortunes, although the surprisingly mild winter has meant no real backlog of fixtures.

Considering the obviously disheartening results, the attitude and application of the Under 13 squad under Mr Hunter is an example to be proud of. Knowing that his example will continue that we can look forward to the new season with bright optimism.

Again the Under 14 squad with Mr Cameron, proved to be the most successful. Early in the season his inspiration and instruction led to a remarkably consistent run of results, which held them at the top of the league for a number of weeks. However a few poor results at the turn of the year proved to be rather costly and they failed to maintain their position.

The Senior XI started the season showing style and flair, which surprisingly brought results as well. However, injuries to key players and the ever increasing number of school leavers decimated the squad. The season therefore can only be described as very disappointing.

Our thanks must again go to Mr Hunter, Mr Cameron and Mr Nelson for their time, obvious patience and considerate understanding.

S.D. and G.C.

BASKETBALL REPORT

The K.G.S. Girls basketball club allows participation for pupils from 1st to 6th year. Pupils practise on Mondays at dinner times and Tuesday nights from 4 until 5.30 p.m.

The pupils who come to practise regularly form a team which plays one other team each week, in the Moray District Basketball League.

One league is for under 15s and another for over 15s.

This year I am glad to report that both teams managed to keep up K.G.S. basketball tradition by retaining the senior league shield and also winning the junior league cup.

A tournament was also played in which two Keith teams participated. The senior team played with a few additions and won the tournament, while our junior team came third.

Lorna Adam, Andrea Harper and Katrina Arbuckle managed to reach the N. Grampian select which was organised and trained by Miss Taylor. The team went to Edinburgh to participate in the national inter-regional tournament, Margaret Shaw and Andrea Harper played in the Under 15s Area Tournament.

Thanks go to Mr Nelson and Mr Garioch for helping out with umpiring.

On behalf of all the basketball folkies I would like to thank and congratulate Miss Taylor on managing to organize such a rowdy bunch of pupils who have all got something out of the effort which she has put in in her spare time.

RUGBY TEAM REPORT

This year two K.G.S. teams played a number of fixtures against schools in the area. The second and third year team, captained by Stanley Arnaud, and playing together for their second year had a good season leaving a number of schools with the idea that K.G.S. rugby team is a force to be reckoned with. The first year team also played well and gained valuable experience. They were ably led in all their matches by Tommy Scott.

As usual both teams had to operate with the bare minimum of players and I would like to take this opportunity to say that any pupil wishing to play rugby next year will be very welcome.

All thanks must go to Mr Arbuckle for coaching, refereeing and keeping our spirits up. And also to the various supporters who turned up to watch our games.

S.A.

GYMNASTICS REPORT

The gymnastics team has improved immensely over the year thanks to Mr Garioch's coaching and the session given by two Beacon Club coaches from Aberdeen.

The 1st year team won a competition against Huntly early in the year and gained confidence from this. Lesley Mackie, Jane Andrew, Mary Mark, Rachel Cruickshank and Wendy Giles competed in the North of Scotland Gymnastics Competition with Lesley finishing 3rd in the seniors.

The other major event of the year was held at Keith. It was the Moray District Competition and gymnasts from Keith did extremely well with Lesley Mackie winning the Seniors and Rachel Cruickshank winning the Intermediates. Other winners were Wendy Giles in the Intermediate vault and Pamela Logan in the Junior Floor.

The concert arranged by the Dancing Club featured a display by boy and girl gymnasts, with a comedy act from the 10th year boys. Those taking part were — Lesley Mackie, Rachel Cruickshank, Jane Andrew, Wendy Giles, Mary Mark, Andrea Harper, Amanda McKenzie, June Jamieson, Marion Watt, Pamela Logan, Shuna McGregor, Caroline Mann, Neil McWilliam, Forbes Mark, (Gordie Cruickshank, David Black, Neil Morrison, Struan Donald, Ian Thomson, Stuart Finlayson).

Our thanks go to Mr Garioch for his coaching, inspiration and patience.

Joan Andrew

BOYS' VOLLEYBALL

This has been a very successful year for the senior boys team, finishing top equal with Speyside High in the North Grampian Volleyball League (West). The competition has been very strong this season and there were some very exciting and close matches with our own team losing only one, to Speyside, a defeat that was amply reversed in the final match of the season. The team also competed in the Cordner Cup Tournament at Huntly and were placed second equal.

The junior boys team competed in the junior section of the league and played well, although they were hampered by a lack

of players. The competition in the junior league was strong and the team came up against some very experienced opponents.

Two senior players Brian Adam and Alistair Reid represented Keith in the North Grampian under-19 squad which took part in an inter-district tournament in Irvine earlier in the year.

Most of the senior players added to their experience this year by playing alongside Mr Garioch and Mr Nelson for the 1st team which competed in the District league this year.

Our thanks go to the P.E. staff, especially Mr Garioch for his coaching and inspiration and for suffering on the sidelines for us.

S.A.

SENIOR BADMINTON CLUB

A small, select band of talented(?) seniors met on Monday evenings to display and improve (if necessary) their badminton skills. Although no matches were played against other schools, certain members of staff were sometimes persuaded to take their lives in their hands and to participate in fiercely contested games.

We would like to thank Mr McKenzie for his help and tolerance throughout the session.

Marian Doyle VI
Barbara Winchester VI

FILM CLUB REPORT

This session the club met three times. The choice of films this year was rather less varied than previously, everyone seemed to have a preference for horror and science fiction films.

The first film of the session was "The Hindenberg", the story of that airship's last voyage. The plot followed the fortunes of several of the Hindenberg's passengers and culminated in a dramatic fire. "Jaws" proved the most popular film and involved a lot of blood, if you mean it, fear not — "Jaws II" is on its way. The final film was "The Andromeda Strain" which was shown on a very snowy March evening.

Our thanks go to Mrs Liddle, Mrs Leslie and Mr McCrae for their organization of both the films and the sellers of laminate and strips (usually used) and also to Mr Morrison who operated the projector.

Good viewing to all next year's club members.

Marian Doyle VI
Barbara Winchester VI

MADRIGAL GROUP

The Madrigal Group is now well over a year old and entered a regional competition just after it began, with the result that it did not get very far. Apart from that it has had several concerts including a concert for the Womens Guild in the St Rufus hall where it had its first performance. It now contains four first sopranos, five second sopranos, three altos, one (so called) tenor and two bass. It now has a wide variety of music which can be heard nearly every Sunday afternoon rocking the foundations of the small shanty hut (The Music Dept.) near K.G.S. That's not really enough about this fantastic group but nowadays people have no sense of class.

S.S.

CHESS CLUB REPORT 1980

The Club did not have much success in Grampian Schools' Chess League this year, but has been encouraged by the number of younger players who regularly attend its meetings, which gives hope for the future. The fact that Elgin Academy reached the quarter final of the Scotsman Trophy — a national competition — suggests that the Grampian Schools' Chess League has players of considerable talent. K.G.S. Chess Club

SENIOR GIRLS HOCKEY TEAM



BACK ROW (FROM LEFT): SUSAN GILES, ELAINE McRITCHIE, MORAG MCKENZIE, LORNA ADAM, ISOBEL LEITH, PAULINE SMITH
FRONT ROW (FROM LEFT): ANDREA HARPER, SHONA BLACK, JANE ANDREW, KATRIONA ARBUCKLE, CATHY CLARK

SENIOR BOYS VOLLEYBALL TEAM



BACK ROW (FROM LEFT): STANLEY ARNAUD, DAVID BLACK, ALISTAIR REID, MAURICE WHITTLEY
FRONT ROW (FROM LEFT): RICHARD HENDERSON, BRIAN ADAM, KEVIN McHARVEY

INTERMEDIATE RUGBY TEAM



BACK ROW (FROM LEFT): ROBERT CHALMERS, JAMES THOMSON, ANDREW SMITH, BRIAN ADAM, DAVID MAIR, RICHARD SCOTT, ERNEST RETTIE
FRONT ROW (FROM LEFT): ANDREW MOYES, MICHAEL CARLING, GYLN DALGARNO, STANLEY ARNAUD (CAPTAIN), DEREK STRACHAN, STEWART THOMSON, GEORGE GARTLY

SENIOR GIRLS VOLLEYBALL TEAM



BACK ROW (FROM LEFT): HELEN MARK, SUSAN GILES, ANN MITCHELL, LORNA ADAM, JACQUELINE GEDDES
FRONT ROW (FROM LEFT): MARY MARK, ANDREA HARPER, LOUISE FORBES, SHONA BLACK

have been virtually the only club in recent years in our league to play girls in League matches, which it might be noted great success (in particular Karin and Sonya Paterson, and Marian Doyle) and it is hoped that the school club will attract more girls to maintain this tradition. It is to be noted that Mr Muir has retired after six successful years as Grampian Schools' Chess League Secretary/President.

ORIENTEERING

Orienteering is a relatively new activity in the school and we are always on the lookout for new members to it. It is of great interest to those who enjoy running OR walking in beautiful countryside. Basically orienteering is like a car rally minus the car. You find your own way to checkpoints usually in a special order and the fastest time is the winning time as long as all the points are visited.

This term the club have had practises at the Battlehill Huntly, Cottage Wood Keith and Crooked Wood Lhanbryde. A number of pupils have attended a badge event at Alves, the Grampian Region Schools Championships at Delgaty Forest, Turriff and a local event at Kirkhill Forest near Aberdeen.

Anyone interested in beginning this activity can start on simple 1 kilometre wayfaring courses and gradually over a time improve on the navigation. You can then enter a longer and more testing course. These courses all take place at the same time and it is quite possible to find yourself a complete beginner, running alongside a member of the British Orienteering Team.

The emphasis is on personal performance and a great friendly atmosphere exists at all events. Do come along and try this exciting activity.

DEBATING SOCIETY REPORT 1979-80

President — Barbara Winchester VI
Vice-President — Graeme Carter V

The debating society had a highly successful session. All school debates were well-attended, and the "volunteer" speakers came from both junior and senior members of the school.

The topics under discussion were as wide-ranging as ever from the question of the success of co-educational schools to whether or not Britain should send a team to the Olympics in Moscow or not.

This year, inter-school debates played an important part in the society's programme. Last June, Keith Grammar competed in the Annual Rotary Club Speech-making Forum, and although no prizes were won by the team, the afternoon proved to be both entertaining and beneficial to future speakers. This was not the only Rotary debate this session. In March, the 25th anniversary of the Forum was celebrated with an all-day competition in which schools competed. We would like to congratulate the eventual winners from Speyside High.

Once again, Keith entered a team into the English-speaking Union's debating competition. The school team put up a very good performance, and narrowly missed qualifying for the next round.

We would like to thank Mr Arnaud for his continual help and encouragement throughout the session, and we wish future debaters the best of luck for the coming year.

Marian Doyle VI

K.G.S. ASTRONOMY CLUB

During the last session (Oct-March) the members of the club met at nine o'clock on Friday evening at school. On clear nights, members with the aid of the Colesbrook 8 Telescope observed many interesting constellations and on one special occasion were lucky enough to see the "Northern Lights". However, on occasions due to overcast skies, we watched V.C.R.s of "The Sky At Night" T.V. programme.

One of the highlights of the session came before Christmas when we were invited to the Planetarium at Aberdeen University followed by a visit to the Observatory at R.G.I.T.

In conclusion we should like to thank all who contributed to the success of the club, especially Mr and Mrs Reinnie who donated so much time, coffee and biscuits to the club.

Robert Cawc (Pres.)
Aidan Sloan (Sec.)

K.G.S. DANCE CLUB

The Dance Club was formed in November of last year. The Club has proved very successful with fifty enthusiastic members. There is a wide variety of dances ranging from Ballroom to Disco. On March 11th the club had a very successful evening of entertainment called the Magic of Dance. Another concert is planned for the end of this year on a world wide theme. On May 17th the club awarded a cup to the best disco dancer at a K.G.S. disco. The cup was won by Fiona Gray with Dian Morrison coming a close second.

On behalf of the Dance Club we would like to thank Mr Walker and everyone involved for giving up their time and energy to make the club a success.

Karen MacCormac
Ann Rutherford

SKI CLUB

I'm sure you will realise what a thrill it is to get up at 6.00-6.30 on a cold, frosty, wintry Sunday morning to go off skiing. (We have exceptions though, Mr Hunter gets up at 7.30).

Nearly every Sunday after Christmas until the snow disappeared, Miss Taylor and Mr Hunter took the members of the Ski Club to the Cairngorms. We have never had to go home early because of bad weather, without a good day's skiing. This year the Ski Club has been up to the Cairngorms nine times and the Loch once.

If it was not for the teachers' generosity there would not be a Ski Club at all. Apart from Mr Hunter eating our sandwiches, the club has been a great success!

Winifred Newlands

LIFESAVING GALA

This Gala although always very hard and competitive has always proved to be one of the most entertaining afternoons of the school year, and this year proved to be no exception.

The Boys' competition had its own brand of fun, with Senior boys not only racing in the water but also running back up the sides. A sight to behold! This was a very close competition with OGLIVE House leading all the way through, only for SMITH House to steal the trophy by winning the Pyjama Race right at the end.

The Girls' competition was very clean cut in comparison with Grant House running out easy winners with 58 points. The highlight of this competition was the clean sweep by Grant House Senior Girls, four events — four wins, an excellent example to one and all.

This very special effort from Grant House eventually won the overall tournament for them with a total of 94 points.

Our thanks go to all the members of staff who gave up their time and especially to all the participants because without them there would be no Gala.

We would also like to take this opportunity to thank Mr Ross and his pool staff for their very willing and helpful co-operation. Thanks to you all.

HSN

K.G.S. GUITAR CLUB

The Music Department runs two guitar clubs. The advanced class on Wednesday lunch time under the supervision of Mr Beattie and the beginners class on Thursday lunch time taken by Mrs Hayes. The main objective is to start at the beginners' class in which a period of ten weeks is given. During this time the basic

chords and simple fingerpicks are taught. Then if this class is completed successfully the advanced class is open to them where they will progress to the standard of accompanying themselves in Country and Western, Blues and Classical tunes. If anybody is interested in joining this group they are welcome to come on the appropriate days.



BACK ROW (FROM LEFT): IAN DINGWALL, NEIL DICKS, GRAEME BRUICKSMARK, ANDREW SMITH, MICHAEL CARLING, GEORGE GARTLY.

FRONT ROW (FROM LEFT): JOHN FEATCH, WILLIAM DICK, WILLIAM GARY, DUNCAN MITCHELL, STEWART THOMSON.

BOYS' BASKETBALL

This session saw the formation of an under fifteen boys' basketball league. A K.G.S. team competed against teams from schools in the surrounding area and played well, gaining some good results. The twice-weekly practices were well attended and there is never a shortage of players so it would seem that boys' basketball has finally established itself in the school.

The practices are also attended by varying numbers of senior players who tend to become slightly annoyed at the lack of other schools to play, but it is hoped to keep these people quiet by forming a league for them in the near future.

What our teams have lacked in height they have made up for in skill and thanks for this must go to Mr Neilson. Thanks must also go to Anne Mitchell for her help at practices and matches and to the dedicated team of timekeepers and scorers who have attended every match.

E.A.

VOLLEYBALL REPORT

We began the season by winning the Mrs Home Trophy at Huntly — beating Huntly, Speyside, Turriff, Eban and Peterhead. We reached the finals of our own Keith Grammar School Tournament, but failed to win the cup.

At the time of writing we are lying with Huntly at the top of the North Grampian League. We failed to win the Cardiner Cup because we had an incomplete team; however the team did well

to come third as it consisted mainly of juniors.

Five girls were selected for the North Grampian under 19 team. After surviving the training sessions, they travelled down to Edinburgh to compete in the national competition. The five were: Lorna Adam, Louise Forbes, Andrea Hargax, Helen Mark and Anne Mitchell.

After winning a mini-volleyball tournament in Huntly, a team of first-year girls — Bertha Reid, Sarah Lumsden, June McEwan, Diane Skene, Susan Moggan travelled to Irvine to compete in the finals.

In February our coach Miss Stevenson left to take up a teaching post in Motherwell. We'd like to take this opportunity to thank her for all the time and effort she put in in coaching us — and for all the patience she showed! Miss Taylor bravely took her place and has done an excellent job. Thanks must go to her and the rest of the Gym staff who've helped us. Thanks!

Senior Team	Junior Team
L. Forbes (Capt.)	A. Forbes (Capt.)
A. Mitchell (Vice Capt.)	M. Shaw
L. Adam	J. Jamieson
H. Mark	L. Johnston
A. Harper	J. Halves
S. Giles	W. Giles
M. Mearns	

Thanks also to N. Forbes and M. Mark for making up numbers in the senior team.

L. Forbes
(Capt.)

SENIOR BOYS FOOTBALL TEAM



BACK ROW (FROM LEFT): MICHAEL DUNBAR, WILLIAM BIRNIE, ALISTAIR REID, STRUAN DONALD, RONALD ROBSON, DAVID DAVIDSON, ALAN HERBERTSON
 FRONT ROW (FROM LEFT): DEREK MURRAY, STUART FINLAYSON, GEORGE CRUICKSHANK, PAUL ANDERSON, MICHAEL STALKER

SENIOR GIRLS BASKETBALL TEAM



BACK ROW (FROM LEFT): CAROL MCINTOSH, ANN MITCHELL, JAQUELINE GEDDES
 FRONT ROW (FROM LEFT): LOUISE FORBES, KATRIONA ARBUCKLE, LORNA ADAM

GYMNASTIC COMPETITION TEAM



BACK ROW (FROM LEFT): ANDREA HARPER, MARY MARR, NEIL McWILLIAM, GARY McWILLIAM, CHARLES KELLY, BRIAN GEDDES, FORBES MARK, SYMON SIMMERS, JANE ANDREW, LESLEY MACDONALD
 FRONT ROW (FROM LEFT): WENDY GILES, AMANDA MCKENZIE, DEBERAH THOMSON, ANDELA RUSSEL, RACHEL CRUICKSHANK, MARION WATT, LINDA ROBERTSON, SHUNA MCGREGOR, CAROLINE MANN, PAMELA LOGAN, JUNE JAMESON

CANOE CLUB



ASTRONOMY CLUB



MARK WINCHESTER

The competition for the Daily Record Golden Fiddle Award in Traditional Scots music was held recently in Edinburgh.

The coveted Junior Award, which is the accolade for the finest young master of fiddle music in Scotland, went to MARK



Literary Section

GHAISTIES

Well, it's Saturday. Fit am I gonna do? I kon fit I'll be dead the night, fit I began tae the dance but I've a hole day to gine aye at. I could gine doon tae the park, but na, I dinna fancy at. I ken I'll gine tae at auld ruin'd castle just out o' town. Fouk say it's haunted but I dinna think 'ats richt. Ony wi' it's day I'll see tae ghosts come out in the day.

Whew, this hill's steep. Gweed thing I'm nearly 'ere. At last I'm 'ere. Nae muckle left o' the auld thing. Och fit gine in it a gap.

Ye can see a lot frae this too. There's ma hogan, an' the kirk. There's foak doon in the park afters'. Noo, fit's 'is room' best? Looks like it wis skitchen or somit. Winder far the dungeons are I'll see fit I can'tid 'em. Ah, 'is looks like 'em. On it's affa dark door 'ere. Gops, missed a step 'ere. Fits 'at o'er ma face? Help! Help! Och, it's ony cobwebs. Wish I'd brocht ma torch wi' ma.

Fits 'at o'posakin? I doot they hiv moose's. Na, I hear wailing noo. I hope 'at story about it bein' haunted, is nae richt. Na, of course it's nae. Fits 'at licht o'er 'ere. "Help, help. Leave 'is alone." It's true 'in. Oh, I wan out o' 'ere. Gie ower lookin' ghaist! It's tae. The led mot nae deet nae lang o'yan. He's wairin' jehit.

"Ha, ha, Haggit ye there!" Well, it's nae a ghaist after a: It's Tam, the fermar's son. Wait till I git a hud o' him. I'll tan 'is backside fir' 'at. I got sik a leg, he nearly kilt ma. Och, I'd better be gan awa hame, it's gie late. Fini gat a hud o' him. Oh that look.

Wendy Rows III

THE HAUNTED TOWER

Ye ken the haunted tower,
The one just doon the brae,
They say ther is a ghaist there
A crest in tae an grey,
He walks doon by the barn
On nights fan the moon is high,
An if ye hear his bagpipes
It's sad your death is nigh.

Ye ken auld Jeannie Murray,
That merrit Jimmy Broes,
Twas her that saw the piper,
Walking through the toon,
She thocht it was her fiddle,
But oo, it wisna he,
The piper played his bagpipes
An Jeannie hid tae dea.

The doctor caled it "Virus"
But Jeannie said tae me,
I heard the piper playing
An I kent I hid tae dea,
So if ye hear the bagpipes,
On nights fan the moon is high,
Ye'd better call a minister
For saen you're going tae dea.

Lesri Maclean III 5

NELLIE'S PUPS

Ma heid wis drin in a liftit it aff me pillow in a thocht that ma bed wis swirlin' aroun the room. I hid never felt like this afore. Och, it must hiv been the booze a drank last nicht. It wisna Hogmanay, or wis it? Na, na, I mine noo it wis tae celebrate the birth o' Nellie's pups.

Nellie is ma dog. She's a nae bad crater. I bat yer a' winderin why we hid a gran time celebratin'. Well, tae tell ye the truth, g'm fair proud o' her. She hid an awfwee bad time wi the littleuns. I wis out the back dein ma heroin at the time. Muggie, ma wife and the auld wife doon the brae were clockin in the kitchen. They're awfwee fouk tae blether ye ken. Nellie wis doon the yard wi the ither dogs, chasin each ither as usual. I wis wummin in fer mally cup, fin thir wis a great muckle help fae one o' ma dogs. I ran doon tae see fit wis wrang. Nellie wis lyin flat out on the frun. I bowled tae the wife, bit she dinna hear me. A dinna ken fit a married bar fir, she's aye gerrin or ignerin ma. Ma loon wis struglin wi thin Allan Gray competition, so he widna bother cummin tae see fit wis wrang. A canna be dein wi wops. They're nae use on the farm at a'.

Ony wi, tae git back tae ma dog — she wis porfin like mad; puir crater wis never awfwee strang. The pups were nae due tae next month. I rabbit her doon wi a weat cloth an soon she gave birth tae a pup. Fit a job wi hid wi the second anel I phoned the vet an' he wis up in nae time at aw. He gaed her some mixture and laid it on the table.

An hour after, she wis as fit as a fiddle wi her pups. I offert Mr Grant, who wis posh kind o' manny, a dram. Efter he hid finished his nip a taen ma glass an finished ma ane ens. Bit, fit a funny taste! It knockit ma clean out!

Noo, here's me lyin in me bed nae well. Bit fit a think abbat it — a drank ma dog's medicine! Did ye ever see the like afore? Nae winder av bin spewin!

Well, ma loon 'il be able tae dee his essay noo. Och — am nae a bad father efter al! All easy help anybody wi a bitty hamewirk.

Lesley Rows III 6

WINCHESTER, of Class II.

Mark, who was competing against the top fifteen junior violinists in the country, won a new violin as prize, and it is expected that he may be asked to take part in a TV concert in the near future.

A MAD DASH

Thursday 31st May 1979. This is a date I don't think I'll ever forget. That was the morning I was supposed to be in Keith at 5.00 a.m. sharp, ready to leave for France.

At ten past five I was still in bed. I can remember looking at my watch and thinking that Mum or Dad had put it an hour fast as a joke. Then I looked at my sister's watch. It was at the same time.

I began to rush about getting my last minute preparations done. I was almost dressed when the phone rang. I'd forgotten to waken my parents but the 'phone managed, very successfully, to get them up.

It was one of our teachers phoning to find out if I still intended going to France!

At twenty minutes past five I was in Keith, only to discover the bus couldn't wait any longer and had gone off without me. My dad had to follow the bus until we caught up with it. I sat in the car thinking that everyone would be hating me for making them wait. Fortunately so far as I could see most people took it as a joke but I don't know what they thought deep down.

We finally caught up with the rest of the party near Huntly. Things went all right the rest of the way.

Everyone said that I'd slept in. But I had really been lying awake so that I'd have a story to write for The School Magazine 1980.

Catherine Clark IV

DEEP THOUGHT ON "STAR TREK"

To the void,
To the stars and that which lies between,
To colours, creeds and races different from my own,
I pledge my life,
For what it's worth.

I sit here, god-like in my command chair,
God-like in gods' realm,
I have the power of life and death,
At the flick of a switch,
At the touch of a button,
The power of life and death over others,
No different from myself,
Save for the fact that they do not have braid on their sleeves,
As I do.

Or the lines on their fore-heads,
As I do,
Or the scars on their consciences,
As I do,
Scars of the hundred battles fought,
And for those who died in combat,

As I might die,
I am afraid,
I am lonely,
I am cold,
I am Kirk,
And I am not immortal.

To the infinite void,
And to the stars and what lies between,
To races, colours and creeds different from my own,
I pledge my life,
For what it's worth,
Help me, please,
I am so alone.

"Ewan J. Ward"

NIGHT FLIGHT

The thrub of the Lancaster's engine merrily formed a background noise now. Shaw had noticed during his many bombing operations that the initial awareness of the constant, dull thrub of the engines soon faded into the background. He supposed it was due to the forgiveness of the situation, and the acute awareness of other irrelevant sounds. One of the port engines suddenly misfired. Shaw momentarily turned, instinctively listening to the engine's response. Again, the engine spluttered then settled down to the dull, usual thrub. Shaw resumed his duties. He took those things in his stride.

There was a slight click in his headphones. "Navigator to skipper. After course to one-nine-two."

"Steering one-nine-two."

Shaw eased the aircraft onto its new course, and stared out into the black, everlasting darkness that seemed to engulf everybody and everything. Out there, somewhere, in the never ending sea of darkness were the other fifteen aircraft of "A" Flight, 207 Squadron, all heading to their target and all of them wondering if they would ever return to base. R.A.F. Tynnington, in the cold, grey light of morning. He switched on the intercom to speak to Lewis, the rear gunner. "Skipper to rear gunner. We're hearing the night-fighter off, Lewis. Anything out there?"

"Not a thing, Skipper. Let you know as soon as I catch sight of anything."

It was always the same with Lewis. He always replied in that flat, non-committal voice. Shaw knew how he must be feeling. He had probably begun to break out into a cold, clammy sweat by now. He would be sitting bolt upright in his seat, tense and alert, watching and waiting. Everybody knew that being a rear gunner he was the most vulnerable and the one least likely to survive. They used to joke about it at base but only when Lewis, himself, brought the subject up.

The intercom crackled. "Navigator to Skipper. Eight minutes to target."

"Roger, Greg."

Essen was already on the alert and the Junker 88 of the Luftwaffe were airborne. Suddenly, sharp finger-like projectiles blinked then shot up into the black sky fanning out as they did so.

"Rear gunner, skipper — search lights to starboard —"

Shaw did not answer. He knew too well that these search light crews were efficient and fast. The lights swung about haphazardly, crossing, increasing their recessing. Shaw knew that once the ice blue light had first onto the Lancaster it would hang on like grim death. He switched on the intercom. "Skipper here. Right lads, keep your eyes peeled. We're going in."

Howard Duncan IV 1

THE PRICE OF IT

The detective stride over and pressed the two switches on the tape recorder and then looked at the Colonel. The Colonel hurried over and lifted the telephone.

"Yes, speaking. — Please put the boy on, so that I know he's alright. — Oh David, are you alright? — Are they treating you well? — David? — Let me speak some more to him. — Yes. — Let me have some time to get a pencil. — Right. — Right, I will read it back to you. I take the money and put it in an unmarked carrier bag. I then take it to the Lee where I leave it under the chute at the top. — Wait! You have yet to tell me how much money I have to pay. — What? Four million? I can not possibly raise that much!"

"Okay, if you can not raise that, £15 will do." said the student.

Gordon Christie V

THE GOOD LIFE?

Since the declaration of K.G.S. as a Muslim state, some of the school rules, punishments and holy feast days have had to be altered slightly. So here in short are some of the things that you must do or have done to you to shake off those sinful western ways and make your life happy again.

1. Females must wear the traditional black muslim dresses and have their faces covered at all times. Although trousers will be permitted in winter, any females caught wearing them at any other time will have their legs cut off! Similarly any male caught not wearing trousers will be severely punished.

2. On holy feast days (previously called Monday holidays) pupils WILL attend school but will forego lessons for the glory of walking round the playground hitting themselves with chains.

3. Pupils caught eating chewing gum or wearing outdoor garments in class will have their tongues or the offending garment removed.

4. Play Time will now be called Prayer Time. When the Bell rings pupils must drop to their knees, bow their heads and face the caarten (if that is possible with their heads bowed). They will hear the words of "One day at a time sweet Allah" at which they will chant "Praise be to Lena Martell."

5. The annual showings of the sinful films of 'Macbeth' and 'Hamlet', school discos, valleyball, chess, physics and all other unholy western activities will be banned.

6. Anyone found trying to take part in these activities will be executed by being wrapped in old exam papers and trampled to death by our highly trained psychopathic army (formerly the 2nd and 3rd year rugby team).

7. Finally, but most important, anyone found illegally in the corridor near the holiest of holy shrines (formerly the gym) or anyone found inside the said shrine wearing outdoor shoes will be submitted to the severest punishment in the muslim laws — four weeks of social dancing.

YOU HAVE BEEN WARNED.

Aystala Tolnals IV

A MIXED BAG

I The End.

Ten, beginning of the End
Nine, irretrievable moment
Eight, watchful waiting
Seven, motionless limbs
Six, economical conversations
Five, halfway to Heaven?
Four, silent prayers
Three, to be or not to be
Two, tightening tension
One, memory flashbacks
ZERO, mushroom cloud.

ii "Dear B.B.C."

Dear B.B.C

I do not wish to criticise,
But surely you do realise,
That Ivor the Engine cannot replace
Paddington Bear and his suitcase.

That sweet little bear from darkest Peru,
No more have we your leave to view,
With marmalade sandwiches under his hat,
Red wellington boots to be wiped on the mat.

At five thirty five we sit and mope
On B.B.C., you're our only hope,
So now that I have waxed quite lyrical,
About Paddington Bear do not be cynical.

Patricia French V

GOIN' TAE SKWEEL

Up in the moorin' at twinty past eicht,
A d' better kinige oan or a'll be late
Ma' heen 'll be waitin' doon in her hoose,
Weel, a'd tae wash ma' hair, "ll be ma' excuse."

As we trudge up the road, the buses pass by
Ye'd think they'd stop an' gie's a lift gin we'd cry,
But Watson drives oan, nae mottor in time,
He thinks we'll mak it bee five tae nine.

We turn in Bann Road at two minutes tae nine,
Nae really carin' about the time,
We're nae aye last in the moorin', ye see,
There's Pauline an' Anne ahin' Carole an' me.

We've reached Skweel Road an' the scene's aye the same,
A' the smokers are up to their usual game,
There's mair folk runnin' tae Gertie's as weel,
They're awy leat they'll be late fur skweel.

We wae in the gate, bags ower our shooder's,
Thinkin' "We'll be out in anither six oors",
We crash in the door, there's kids frudgin' by,
The reason fur skweels? — A'll nivir ken why.

Lesley Innes IV 2

MY MAGIC BALL

"Ding-a-ling!" That was the phone, My mum answered it,
When she called at it she said, "I've got wonderful news, Aunt Molly is coming up to stay with us for a month."

That wasn't good news. She always said to me "I've got a present for you," and then she gave me a big kiss and hug. She always brought the same present every year because she forgot what she gave me the year before. It was always a box of crayons.

In three days there she was with her present for me. I answered the door and there in the doorway was Aunt Molly.

She said "I've got a present for you," and then she gave me a big kiss and hug and handed me over the present. It was round and very neatly wrapped up. I opened it and inside was a ball. I'd never had a ball from her. I had two balls already and now I'd got another one, but I don't mind.

The next day I went out to play with my ball. Suddenly I heard my mum screaming. I went running inside. "I've lost my ring!" she screamed.

I went down on to my hands and knees and started to look for it. I soon stopped because I grew weary looking for the ring and instead I went out to play with my ball. I gave my ball a good hard kick and it stopped beside the washing line. I picked up my ball and there beside the washing line was my mum's ring. I ran in to tell her and she thanked me greatly. So after that adventure I appreciated all my Aunt Molly's presents.

Jill Bruce I T

BIG BUTCH TERRAPIN

(Terror of the Biology Department)

Big Butch appears from under a stone,
Surveys the tank with a sweeping glance,
Saunters across to the corner, leaving a furrowed path
through the gravel —

The meat in the forceps hangs there, waiting for him —
Stretches his neck, eyes narrow, grabs the meat in his powerful
jaws.

Then scurries back to the cover of the stone,
Seconds pass.

Big Butch appears from under a stone.....

Rachel Cruickshank IT

A WINTER IN THE LIFE OF A SNOWFLAKE

Ahh! Not winter already. Oh! It must be because there goes Cloud A. They are the young ones they've just started. It doesn't feel as if I've been here five years already. This year I'll get to wait until just after the hailstones go.

I remember last year there was an apprentice angel or then. He panicked and he had everybody going at the wrong times. So by the time the Master Snowflake Angel got it sorted out we were well into January. It was terrible. We had to break open our emergency cloud and then even some of us had to go again. In the end I think they banned the Snowflake Angel from the Snow Zone and put him in the Sun Zone. He can't do any harm there.

Oh! There go the hailstones. It won't be long now. There goes Cloud C. We're Cloud D. This is it! This is the worst bit, jumping off. It is quite cold at first. Oh good! North Wind is in a good mood this year. He'll carry us along until we get used to the cold.

It looks as if the American Snowflake Angels have shouted early this year. That's just like them. They always have to be on top. Thank goodness I'm with the Scottish Snowflake Angels. The winds prefer them and we are allowed to hitch lifts.

Dooh! That was close. I almost collided with a star there. Star Angels are terrible fellows. They have a game each winter: it's called 'Sizzle a Snowflake'. That's where they see how many Snowflakes they can sizzle. I've only ever been sizzled once, but it wasn't serious. I just had to go back to base for two light years. I've seen flakes having to go back for five light years. If they are any worse than that they are rolled up and sent to the rain clouds ahead of time.

Where this is the best bit, just when we are one light year away from Earth and it's just a case of falling.

With any luck I'll fall in a puddle. That way I'll melt quicker. I'll just have to flow to a river, then the sea. Then eventually I'll evaporate.

When I get back I've to go on to one of the Rain Clouds because my five years of Snowflakehood is over. I just have to collect my diploma then I can settle down to work as a Raindrop.

Oh good I've landed in a puddle. I, I'm diss... evi... ing...
I... ll... s... ee... you... to... ter... on... as... a...
... ra... in... d... f... oo.

Janis Patric IV 3

LOCHINDORB

When in the classroom I quietly sit,
To a far off place, my thoughts will flit,
To the land of the mountains, moor and burn,
I wish my footsteps I could turn.

To the lonely Lochindorb my thoughts are gone,
To that silent place when day is done,
When the sun has set when the bats come out,
When the lonely fisher goes after the trout.

But in the early morning when shrouded in mist,
The Loch is a sight I still cannot resist,
As I think of the sun beginning to rise,
And see the mist shrinking before my eyes.

The Loch then will sparkle with silvery light,
Shimmering, shining, glistening all bright,
As smooth as a mirror, reflecting the trees,
The castle and the mountains in it I see.

But on a winter's day a different sight,
As waves pound the shore with fury and might
As white horses race over the waters so gassy,
And the gale howls over Dava, and the tall birches sway.

Lochindorb you will see has many moods —
A haunting grey on a wintry night,
But on a summer day, so clear, sparkling bright,
Can you wonder at my thoughts on their fantasy flight.

Aan Midrum II 2

FLOATING

I know it's something about Density.
My science teacher told me so.
But what did he say again?
I can't remember, not one of his important words.

I know that a pith ball floats on paraffin.
Wax is denser than that.
Paraffin floats on water.
What is denser than that?

I wonder if I would float
On paraffin or even float on Wax.
I can float on water.
Am I denser than that?

Patricia Johnston IT

A TIGHT CORNER

I have travelled from planet to planet and seen many strange things but I never came across anything as strange as the story I am about to tell.

It all started when I was on my way to Mars. A strange little man stopped me and told me that I had to go in a different direction. Then I decided to go west. I came across a small planet. I didn't know its name.

I slowly crept out of my space ship. It was dark and windy but that never frightened me. Then all of a sudden the wind stopped and it grew light. The sun sparkled with gold.

I saw trees in the distance. I was walking along, when I saw thousands of dogs coming towards me. I can tell you I never ran so fast in my life.

I climbed back into my space ship and sat there looking out at them. They sat on the planet smiling. Every time I moved they began to growl. Then the little man I saw earlier shouted at them from the distance. The dogs went mad and broke into my space ship and were going to kill me when I heard a voice say, "Get up you're late for school!" Then I realised it was only a dream.

Margaret Rust I T

MORNING

The bright sun is shining,
The rivers are rippling,
The town clock is striking,
The morning is breaking.

The town is awakening,
The milk bottles are rattling,
The alarm clocks are ringing,
The morning is breaking.

The shops are opening,
The people are eating,
The children are joking —
The morning has broken.

Kathleen Mitchell II 2

CROSS COUNTRIES

There's nothing mair tae fear,
It's a' oor fur anither year...
Nae mair risin' oor parks and paths,
Climbin' pailings, it's no a' laugh.
Nae mair walkin' that last lap,
Covered in dub, an' fit tae drop.
Nae mair runnin' out o' breath,
Wi' achin' legs, an' near yer death.
There's nothing mair tae fear —
Nae till next year!

Pauline Smith IV 2

THE HELPFUL MACHINE

One day I was sitting on the porch in the blazing heat. Then I heard a call from the house. It was mother wanting me to clean the place when she was away visiting.

I hate making the beds, I hate scrubbing floors and I hate doing all the chores in the house. I just sat there watching the birds fighting for a worm. It was a lovely day and I had to go in and work, I stood up and went to the big door with the handle missing from the inside. There inside the house, was my mother getting ready. When she had finally gone, I started making the beds. I sat down on the bed I was making, I dream I had a machine that did every thing.

Then suddenly I heard a knock on the door. I went to answer it. There on the door step was a shiny, new machine. I asked it what it was wanting. It answered in a muffled voice "I have come to help you". It came clumping into the house.

Suddenly doors opened in the front of its body. There inside the doors were washing up liquids, polishes, brushes and all the things needed for cleaning the house. I could not believe my eyes.

It started to polish the floor. Then something went wrong with it. The clumsy machine rumbled outside and went berserk. It took mud into the house and began throwing it everywhere. I ran to it and tried to stop it. I shoved it out of the house and slammed the door shut. Then after a few minutes I heard a knock at the door again. I opened it and there it was again. I came in without my saying anything. I screamed. I was scared it would go crazy again. Then it started to shake me to my senses.

Suddenly I saw my mother in front of me. She said I had fallen asleep and had a nightmare. Since then I have never again wished I had a machine to do my jobs.

Bertha Reid IT

THE SKY

The alien land, outer space,
The world full of mystery,
Blue at one,

Black at two,
White clouds floating in a sea of blue,
Twinkling stars peeping out from the black fog,
The bright yellow sun fills the sky with its rays of gold,
The silver moon lights up the night with a dusty white,
The days of heat have a cloudless sky,
The blue is solitary and undisturbed,
Come foul days with dark sky, the abrupt red in the morning,
In the black of night the world is uneasy, uncertain, full of darkness.

At the dawning to a perfect day the sky is clear and sending out deep golden rays of heat, thawing the world from the fall of heavy dew and frost from the dark of the night before.

Jill Wat III B

SQUEEL

Ivory mornin' when the clock strikes acht,
I ging awa' tae squeel, soon the road sae stracht.
The bus picks me up at the end o' the road,
An' we gang roon the houses tae pick up oor load.

I arrive at the squeel at twinty by eight,
I git out o' the bus an' wad in the gait,
When I look aron, there's nae a soul tae be seen
'Cause tae be in oae early, there's nae mony that's keen.

At twinty tae nins sbody starts tae come in,
An' they a' tiv a splatter tae gi their hamework din,
Jist in time, they pack awa' their boods,
'Cause the teacher comes in, an' g'ies them a' sharp looks

At tawer o'clock we hear the bell ring,
Abody's happy, awa' hame we ging,
That's oor day finished for another time,
Bit we're the morn tae come, an' that's nae sae fine.

Aene Rutherford III B

THE FALL OF THE INDIAN NATION

Now, listen here, real good ----

The Redskins were independent,
Lands of their own, payed no rent,
But those of snakes from 'cross the sea,
Come 'n they made history.

The whiteman, he wanna parley good,
The injun, he wanna be understood,
He's run these lands from the year dot,
He want peace; tain't what he got.

These lyin', cheatin', no-good whites,
They take away the Redskin's rights,
They break the treaty that's bin made
An' kill the Reds in the camps they raid.

Now, this here injun, he replies
By torturing the white man till he dies,
Stealin' horses, stormin' the town
Ain't no snake gonna put him down.

'N so begins a reign of terror,
Whiteman don't understand his error,
Defends a town with a hundred men,
They gets ambushed, left with ten.

Winter comes, the plains are white;
The injuns starve n' lose their flight,
No buffalo left for food and heat,
Killed by whites for railroad meat.

Tribes put on reservations,
Can't understand their situation,
Used t'be proud an' brave an' strong,
Somethin' sure has now gone wrong!

Up in Canada see Sittin' Bull wall,
Gatherin' strength fer Custer's fall,
Cheyenne n' Sioux join together --
Biggest injun war party ever.

Massacre at the Little Big Horn,
Soldiers from their lives are torn,
The last Red Indian battle is won,
From here on in they're on the run.

Hunted down like scared coonhounds,
The tribes are put within their bounds,
An' so the Indian race is lost.

Chiefs are killed, to their people's cost.

Disease n' starvation everywhere --
Now, listen you white, YOU THINK THAT'S FAIR?

Jane Andrew V

WINTER

Winter has come, bringing
Wind, rain, hail and snow.
Jack Frost arrives,
Making patterns on the windows,
And making our fingers tingle
With the cold.
Children make snowmen in gardens
And the parks are full of sledges.
There are a lot of happy, chattering voices,
But smaller children cry with the cold.
Soon though, the lovely white snow
Turns to a ghastly brown slush.
And our feet get soaked every time
We step outside the door.
Ah, how I love the summer!

Susan Johnston IT

ROTHIEMAY — THE WONDER CITY

Are you still wondering where to go for your summer holidays? Well I've got the answer — win a scholarship to that oriental city of geniuses. Yes, you've guessed — ROTHIEMAY.

"Wonderful", I hear you say "I've always wanted to go there." Well, Rothiemay Town Council have decided that it is a shame for those idiots who have never been to Rothiemay, so provided you have got a Degree in Social and Lackadaisical Pedantic Underwear, you can try to win a scholarship to Rothiemay.

If you succeed, you will fly by bus to Rothiemay Airport and then go to the hotel — "Wullie the Pubs" (the Rothiemayan name — roughly translated it means "The Forbes Arms Hotel"). Every day there will be guided tours — Lonach Crescent (fanfare of trumpets) where the Royal Imperial Palace of the Great Emperor Fu Man Chuddy Gum stays; Anderson Drive where the Art Gallery is (D.K. then, where the bus shelter is) the Hall, where the world-renowned, but nearly extinct W.R.I. meetings are held; Rothiemay School where such famous people as Willie Shakespeare, Superlach and Englebert Sludge were trained.

For relaxation one can go water ski-ing and surfing on the River Deveron, or why not go to the Rothiemay Olympic Sports Complex.

This is a chance which cannot be missed! We, in Robb's Rothiemay Bus, do not promise to transform you into geniuses like what we are, but when you leave after the holiday, you can be sure that you will be one of those few lucky people who have had an insight into the complex working of the minds of us Rothiemayans and you will never again give cheek to us because you will know that we are the master race (and anyway if you do give us cheek we'll thump you!).

Sabral Esaid

(Scientist in Fu Man Chuddy Gum)

RAIN

It can fall softly on our heads,
Harming no one.
Or it can fall in torrents,
Causing flooding and perhaps
Taking lives.

So many people hate it
And call it depressing,
Perhaps because it spoils
So many of their plans.

A few others love it and
Rejoice when it comes.
We should all be thankful
For it. Where would we be without it?

Herba Legie V Z

THE EVER-CHANGING SEA

The sea lies calm and inviting,
Gently caressing the sandy shore,
Smoothing rough stones
And burrowing into cliffs,
Forming large, mysterious caves.

Now the sea has changed,
No longer is he kind and gentle,
But black and menacing,
White horses race towards shore,
But their lives are short,
And they dissolve,
Only to rise up once more
Following the same path
Again and again,
The anger is over,
Once again the sea sleeps.

Sandra Tawandala III B

THE FIFTH OF NOVEMBER

The fire is crackling fiercely,
People are screaming with joy,
Rockets are zooming into space
Which spit out kaleidoscopic stars.
An enormous exploding bag goes flying
through the dark wilderness.
Sparkling and dazzling are the fireworks,
Trying to reach the moon.

Everything starts to quieten,
The fireworks have gone to their heaven,
Everyone has gone home,
The fire is dead.

Janifer Matheson IV

THE GREAT ESCAPE

You may think you're in for a story with Steve McGougan as the hero, who tries to escape from a top security Nazi prisoner of war camp, but you are totally wrong. The age old concept of escapeology has been applied to a new idea. The school pupils' dream, escape from Stalag K.G.S.

A normal school week provides ample chances for escape.

For instance a period of music might not seem a likely time for escape, but it is. A stout barricade can be made by a motley class singing. That's the time to be up the back of the class tunneling away with the shovels and packages. Many tools and equipment can be made from bits and pieces lying around in classes. Forging money and papers could be done from scraps gifted in Art. Digging tools could be made in Technical. In Home Economics, scraps of material could be sewn together to make dummies. This could be used in Registration in the morning when the roll call is being taken. Imagine the Registration teacher counting a class full of dummies! At sports day the visiting horse would provide excellent cover for tunneling out under the perimeter fence. Something to watch out for would be the Biology teachers patrolling the grounds with their trained-to-kill garbage. The moral of this story is to teachers. Never turn your back on a class. You never know what we are up to.

George Gately II B

THE WATERFALL

Heavy droning,
Deafening crashes,
Surrounded by a dense cloud;
The mist clears,
Revealed is a splendid silver cascade falling from the narrow mountain,
Breaking into a broad raging torrent.

The mighty thundering echoes round the vibrating mountainside,
Walking towards the valley below,
Everything is strangely still,
The tumult is dead.

Linda Thomson III B

WATER

Water is the fountain in the city square,
The rolling waves in the oceans,
A dam burst or a burst pipe,
It surrounds the coasts of Britain
And fills the local pond,
In winter it's seen as snow
And frost on window panes,
Children play with it in the bath
Splashing at each other,
Water is the cry of the man in the desert
And the singing of the kettle.

Ann Stuart III B

KEITH GRAMMAR SCHOOL PRIZE LIST

Session 1979-80

Subject Prizes in Common Course Classes

CLASS I

	1st	2nd
English	Lena Christie	- Lesley Graham and Kara Rows
History	Anne Leighton	Sarah Lumsden
Geography	Bertha Reid	James MacPherson
French	Sarah Lumsden	Kara Rows
Mathematics	John Rettle	Lesley Graham
Science	Lesley Graham	Timothy Buddin
Art	Mark Scadding	Janette Peterson
Home Economics	Lesley Graham	Vivienne Johnston
Technical Subjects	Ian Bremner	James MacPherson

CLASS II

	1st	2nd
English	- June Jamieson and Marion Watt	Alan Gault
History	Marion Watt	William Carmichael
Modern Studies	Susan McPherson	William Carmichael
Geography	June Jamieson	Susan McPherson
French	Moyra Clark	Marion Watt
Mathematics	Moyra Clark	Marion Watt
Science	William Carmichael	Michael Carling
Art	Moyra Clark	Lorraine McHardy
Home Economics	Marion Watt	David Jamieson
Technical Subjects	John Dow	

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

CLASS III

	1st	2nd
English	Karen Henderson	- Lavinia Morrison and Alan Rettle
History	Anne Middleton	Anne Edward
Geography	William McLennan	David Muir
Modern Studies	Gary Macpherson	Alistair McAlister
French	Ann Rutherford	- Karen Henderson and Anne Stuart
German	Ann Rutherford	Mark McGregor
Art	Heather Hutchison	Heather French
Mathematics	Graham Jepp	Anne Stuart
Physics	Alan Rettle	Lauri MacLennan
Chemistry	Sandra Taverdale	Linda Thomson
Biology	Pauline Kelso	James Low
A.P. & H. Agriculture	Alex Davidson	
Home Economics		
Fabric & Fashion	Jill Watt	Hazel Lawson
Food & Nutrition	Patricia Farquharson	- Alison Burns and Elizabeth Ann Murphy
Technical Subjects		
Technical Drawing	Mark McGregor	George McDonald
Woodwork	Alex Davidson	Frank Barrow
Metal Work	Alex Davidson	- Symon Sattlers and George McDonald
Business Studies		
Accounts	Heather French	
Secretarial Studies	Sandra Taverdale	
Economics	Gary Macpherson	Graeme Walker

CLASS III S.C.E. PLACES

1st Sandra Taverdale 2nd Alex Stuart

3rd Gary Macpherson

CLASS PLACES IN 10 and 100

1st 2nd 3rd

Kim Morrison Michael McWilliam Caroline Mann

Subject Prizes in Class IV

	1st	2nd
English	Sally Will	Lesley McWilliam
History	Terry Mitchell	Sally Will
Modern Studies	Campeel Kelso	Gordon Dow
Geography	Shona Black	
French	- Lesley McWilliam and Sally Will	
Latin		
The Robert Burns Johnston Prize	- Lesley McWilliam and Sally Will	
German	Sally Will	Shona Black
Mathematics	Patricia Innes	William Legge
Music	Karen Farquharson	Derek Johnston
Art	Pauline Turner	- Mhorag Duncan and Mary Mack
Physics	Shona Black	Patricia Innes
Biology	Patricia Innes	
Chemistry	Lesley McWilliam	
Home Economics		
Food & Nutrition	Isobel Leith	Carole McIntosh
Fabric & Fashion	Pauline Simpson	
Technical Subjects		
Engineering Drawing	Gordon Innes	Robert Newlands
Woodwork	Gary McKenzie	Philip McLean
Agricultural Science	George Donald	Andrew Finlayson
Business Studies		
Accounts	Catherine Clark	
Secretarial	Linda Paterson	

CLASS IV S.C.E. PLACES

1st Shona Black 2nd Lesley McWilliam

3rd Patricia Innes

CLASS V S.C.E. PLACES

1st Ronald Robson 2nd Lesley Courtney

3rd Pamela French

SPECIAL PRIZES

Gray Prize (best non-language pupil in 1st Year)	Kim Morrison
Australian Prize (best pupil in 1st Year)	- Sarah Lumsden and Usby Day
Jane Living Prize for Homework in S.II	Marag Bartley
Keith Townswomen's Guild Prize	Angela Raffan
The Currie Prizes (best Technical pupils S.III and S.IV)	George MacDonald III Gordon Innes IV
Jack Gordon Prizes (best pupils in Third Year Science)	Alan Rettle Alan Rettle Sandra Taverdale
Physics	Dawn Sievwright I
Chemistry	David Christie II
Biology	Karen Henderson III
Alan Gray Prizes for Scots Vernacular	Mhorag Duncan IV Jane Andrew V
S.S.F.C.A. Essay Prizes	John McEwan I Ian Cruickshank II Karen Henderson III
Mrs E. Macdonald's Prize in Music (David Scott)	

Bector's Prize for Dux of S.III
Sally Will W
Pamela French V
Sandra Taverdale

SENIOR PRIZES

Special Prize for Business Studies	Carole Mackay
Gray's of Keith Prize for Homework	Barbara Winchester
Special Prize in Music	Loisne Forbes
John C. Robb Memorial Prize for Modern Studies	David Davidson
Bronson Prize for Economics	Aidan Sloan
Special Prize in Technical Subjects	Gordon Green
Mt Arnaud's Memento to Editor of "Data"	Barbara Winchester
Special Prizes for Post Certificate Work	
English	Marion Doyle
Mathematics	Neil Morrison
French	Marion Doyle
German	Heather Hutchison
Geography	Shona Black
History	Aidan Sloan
Science Draw Prize for Science - Class VI	
Physics	- Susan Hutt and David Black
Chemistry	- Vivien Henderson and David Black
The John Wilson of Warrigrow Prize for Latin	Marion Doyle
An Aberdeen University Bursary Award has been made to:	Marion Doyle placed 20-

SPECIAL PRIZES

Doak Alexander Simpson Memorial Prizes	Wendy Giles Vivienne Johnston Brian Doyle John Stewart
The Freda Living Memorial Prizes for meritorious service to the school	Marion Doyle Loisne Forbes David Black
James Sackleton Memorial Prizes for Physical Education	Lorna Adam David Black
The Ella Corbett Prizes in Music	Vivie Brass Wendie Fiero Mark Winchester Mark McGregor Lynda Hutt Susan Hutt
Wm. Greig & Co. Prize for Dux in German	Lesley Courtney and Pamela French
Ogilvie and Ferguson Prize for Dux in Science	Physics Chemistry Biology Ronald Robson Gordon Christie Richard Sheridan
Collingwood-Blysoch Prize for Dux in Mathematics	Ronald Robson
Walter S. Mitchell Memorial Prize for Dux in Geography	Graeme Carter

The K.G.S. Athletic Championships were run on the 29th and 30th May under almost continual threat by the weather. The inter-house competition was won by:

Ogilvie House ... 218.5 Points
 2nd Grant House ... 171 Points
 3rd Smith House 124.5 Points
 4th Mair House ... 116 Points

The individual champions and runners-up were:

Junior Girls	Jennifer Law ... 14 Points	Morag Rust ... 11 Points
Junior Boys	Charles Kelly ... 16 Points	C. Robertson ... 8 Points
Intermediate Girls	Linda Strenach ... 11 Points	Pauline Robson 10.5 Points
Intermediate Boys	Brian Adam ... 20 Points	Gordon ... 12 Points
Senior Girls	Shona Black ... 13 Points	Susan Giles and Helen Mark ... 12 Points
Senior Boys	David Davidson ... 16 Points	Michael Dunbar ... 13 Points

The inter-school athletics has been drastically curtailed this year by industrial dispute with K.G.S. competing only once at the Gordonstoun annual meet for over and under fifteen girls. Keith came fourth but had some very encouraging results especially from the first year girls.

K.G.S. CROSS COUNTRY

The school cross country was run in March of this year and the results were

Inter House	
1st GRANT HOUSE	1055 Points
2nd OGILVIE HOUSE	1127 Points
3rd SMITH HOUSE	1252 Points
4th MAIR HOUSE	1402 Points

The individual champions were:

Junior Girls Champion	Sarah Lumsden	Runners-up
Junior Boys Champion	William Chalmers	Angela Russell
Intermediate Girls Champion	Clare Russell	William Coull
Intermediate Boys Champion	Brian Adam	Pauline Robson
Senior Girls Champion	Shona Black	Graham Cruickshank
Senior Boys Champion	Robert McSevery	Helen Mark
		George Cruickshank

At the inter-school district cross country the intermediate girls came first.