

No. 6.

Mrs Smith
Braugharn, Rosneath
Ross-shire

DECEMBER, 1925

THE VICTORIAN



Price
6d



Helen A. Lamb.



THE LATE DUKE OF MONTROSE,
One of the School's Commissioners.

❖	The Victorian	❖
---	------------------------	---

EDITORIAL.

A magazine like "The Victorian" suffers from a serious disadvantage in being published at Christmas and Mid-summer only. It means that we have to go to press some weeks before the Summer and Christmas terms actually end, with the result that the end-of-term news has to be carried over to the next number, and is inevitably very stale by the time it appears in print. Last July, for instance, was an extremely busy and important month at the School. Into it were crowded numerous visits and inspections, Grand Day, Prize Day, and the final cricket matches of the season. These events are too interesting to be allowed to pass unmentioned, and the fact that they occurred before the Summer Holidays should not preclude their being mentioned in the Christmas Number of "The Victorian," although they provide rather unseasonable fare. In the present state of our finances it is not possible for us to alter the dates of publication of the magazine, and, as "The Victorian" is, after all, very much the same to us as was his Diary to Pepys, the reader's indulgence is craved for such matter as may be, comparatively speaking, ancient history.

We have been compelled to make one change in the interests of economy, namely, the reduction of our free distribution list. Up to the present we have always despatched a copy of the magazine to every Scottish Unit of the British Army. These units have always shown a keen interest in the School, and it is with very great reluctance that we have now decided to discontinue this practice, and, instead, to send copies of the magazine to the Editors of the Regimental Magazines of the Scottish Units. This will reduce our expenses considerably, and we earnestly hope it will not affect the cordial relations which have always existed between these units and ourselves. Our new Cover Design is the work of Miss Helen Lamb of Dunblane, to whom our thanks are due for this added touch of brightness.

Month by month the School is gaining in prestige. As far as Rugby Football is concerned, it has most decidedly made its name in Central Scotland, and it is now looking farther afield for new worlds to conquer. This, of course, is admirable, and the School should be very grateful to the Headmaster for his untiring zeal and the careful training which has made this possible. Soccer, too, is coming on apace. Last year the Soccer team was poor.

This year, thanks to the personal efforts of the Commandant, and other members of the Staff, the Soccer XI. is beginning to look up, and should soon prove as formidable an opponent in this locality as is the Rugger XV. It is, of course, a debatable point whether a School can play under both codes and prosper. We are attempting it, and, up to the present, we have prospered. We sincerely hope that in our case time will not bring disappointment.

On the Social side, too, life at the School is becoming pleasanter. Choral practices, Badminton, and a regular programme of Whist Drives, Socials and Dances are doing much to bring all members of the School Staff into closer touch with each other, and incidentally to bring pleasure into what would otherwise be very depressing winter evenings. Dunblane is not exactly a busy city by day, nor is it a centre of gaiety and pleasure by night, and anything which will help us to forget our almost arctic isolation in winter is to be welcomed.

A good School will always be remembered with affection by its boys, and this will be the result not merely of the intellectual fare provided for them, but of their whole School life. Academic studies by themselves are not enough. There must be games intelligently conducted, and leisure intelligently used. There must be a spirit of cheerfulness at all times. Only so can a School secure that valuable and intangible quality called "Tone" which makes a boy look back on his schooldays as a time of happy memories, and which makes him love his School all his life. It becomes his Alma Mater. It is therefore very gratifying to us to find Old Victorians, near and far, raising a real enthusiasm for the welfare of their old School. The Old Victorian Association is flourishing, and the demand for School Colours, Badges, Sports Fixtures, and Re-Unions grows apace. This is all very heartening to the Staff, and encourages us to think that though "the daily round and common task" may at times become irksome and monotonous, yet after all, there must be some life-giving element in our system of *paideutics*. Floreat Victoria!

The Editors wish one and all a Merry Xmas, and the best of luck in the New Year.

MISCELLANEOUS.

We regret to announce the death, which occurred on 10th December, of yet another of our School Commissioners, the Duke of Montrose. His Grace was the head of one of the oldest and noblest families in Scotland, and his ancestors have figured largely in the history of this country. The late Duke himself had a long and varied career. He was a fine all-round sportsman, and a wonderful shot. He served with distinction in the South African War, and held many important public posts. He was one of the original School Commissioners, and the School has sustained a great loss by his decease.

Miss W. Adams joined the School in September, as Army Schoolmistress for the Institution, in the place of Mrs Blair. We take this opportunity of welcoming her to the School, and hope that the change from Malta's sunny skies to Caledonia "stern and wild," to say nothing of the exchange of "little lambs" for the "roaring lions" of the prep. form, will not cause her any regret.

We also extend a welcome to the Rev. K. M. Sutherland Graeme, M.A., our new Church of England Chaplain, who took the place of the Rev. E. M. F. MacHugh.

In July the School was visited by Lieutenant-Colonel Graham (S.D.8, War Office), Lt.-Col. Gettins, A.E.C., from R.M. College, Camberley; Captain Elms, A.E.C., and the Warden of Trinity College, Glenalmond. The last-named presented the Prizes on Prize Day, 21st July.

Early in September, we also received visits from Colonel Brownrigg, Dep. Dir. of S.D., War Office, and also from Lord Forteviot. On November 5th, Lieutenant-Colonel S. Hunter Cowan, R.E., from Scottish Command Headquarters, visited the School.

The Summer Holidays lasted from the 24th July to 4th September. For the month of August, the School moved into camp at Barry, near Carnoustie, Fife, and those boys who did not proceed to their homes were thus enabled to spend a very pleasant holiday at the seaside.

The 1st Battalion The Scottish Rifles (The Cameronians) have very generously presented to the School a large plate of pictures illustrating certain episodes in the history of the Regiment. This has been hung up in the Lyndoch Dormitory.

Boy W. McFarlane was sent to the Sanatorium at Fort Augustus, as he had contracted pneumonia. He is now at home, and we hope that his recovery will be speedy and sure.

Several interesting lectures have been given this term.

On Tuesday, 29th September, Miss Pownall Wright, M.A., lectured the Boys on "Cruelty to Animals."

On Thursday, 1st October, Captain Carpenter, V.C., R.N., who commanded the "Vindictive" in the attack on Zeebrugge during the War, delivered a lecture on that subject. This was illustrated by splendid slides. The lecture was most admirably delivered, and was a real thriller.

This was followed a few days later by a lecture on the British Navy, by Admiral Omaney, R.N. He showed some very interesting slides of incidents which happened during the War.

On November 12th Mr G. F. Bates of the Perth Education Authority, lectured on "Nature's Miniatures."

On November 26th, we had an interesting lecture on "Scottish Historical Incidents" by Mr Walter Napier.

We are pleased to note the promotion of 2nd Lieutenant G. Stirrat, 1st Bn. Q.O. Cameron Highlanders to Lieutenant, and also his having gained a First Class Certificate in Physical Training. He has also the honour of being the first officer to win the Pentathalon, a cup presented to the athlete securing the highest aggregate of points in five specified events. Lieutenant Stirrat was a boy in the School, and left in 1913.

Monitors J. Cosgrove and D. Ross obtained the First Class Army Certificate of Education at the examination held on the 14th October, 1925.

W.O. Instructor E. W. Thomson, A.E.C., and Sergeant-Instructor C. H. Curnow, A.E.C., will be leaving us shortly after Christmas, the former to proceed to India, and the latter to Egypt. We wish them both "bon voyage," and the best of luck in their new stations.

The following Regimental Magazines have been received, and we thank their Editors for the same:—

- "The Thin Red Line"—2nd A. & S. Highlanders.
- "The Argyllshire Hrs. News"—1st Bn. A. & S. Hrs.
- "Cabor Fedih"—The Seaforth Highlanders.
- "The Thistle"—The Royal Scots.
- "The Red Hackle"—The Black Watch.
- "The Tiger and Sphinx"—The Gordon Highlanders.
- "The 79th News"—The Q.O. Cameron Highlanders.
- "The Covenanter"—The Cameronians.
- "The H.L.I. Chronicle."
- "The Chronicle of the Duke of York's Royal Military School."

Arthur Renton has been doing very well at boxing. He won his weight in the Inter-Squadron Boxing of the Air Force at Halton, but lost to a much bigger boy in the Inter-Section contests.

Cecil O'Grady has succeeded in passing into Cranwell Cadet College as an Air Force Cadet.

GRAND DAY AND PRIZE DAY.

This year Grand Day and Prize Day were one and the same. The School Prizes were distributed on the morning of Tuesday, 21st July, by Canon Mathieson, the Warden of Trinity College, Glenalmond. Lieut.-Colonel Gettins, A.E.C., from Sandhurst, and Lieut.-Colonel Graham, S.D. 8, War Office, were also present. Canon Mathieson addressed the boys, giving them some sound advice, and concluded by hoping that the ties between the two Schools would become closer. Already in the sphere of sport there was a very keen, but friendly, rivalry between the two Schools.

The prize-winners this year were very fortunate, as for the first time, the prize books were beautifully bound in leather with

the School Crest embossed thereon in gold. The design was prepared by W.O. Instr. G. P. Robertson, A.E.C., and adds considerable dignity to the appearance of the books.

The prize-winners were as under :—

The Primus	James Black.
Lieut.-Col. Aubrey Smith's Prize	James Craig.
The " Sir Robert Cranston " Prize	E. Fraser.
Cricket (Batting Average)	H. Friend (19.46).
... ..	D. Ross (18.16).
(Bowling Average)	D. Watson (5.7)
... ..	J. Cosgrove (6.7).
Form Prizes Special	D. Watson.
... ..	H. Friend.
Form VI.	J. Craig.
... ..	A. Renton.
Form V.	D. Anderson.
... ..	F. Lonie.
... ..	J. Black.
Form IV.	R. Linton.
... ..	C. M'Kenna.
... ..	J. Jamieson.
Form III.	A. Duncan } Tie.
... ..	C. Fowler. }
... ..	D. Spence.
... ..	B. Anderson.
Form II.	J. Currie.
... ..	J. Pegg.
... ..	R. C. M'Donald.
Form I.	M. Lovatt.
... ..	A. Cruickshank.
... ..	W. Fraser.
Prep A	A. Ward.
... ..	J. Anderson.
... ..	R. Miller.
Prep. B	D. M'Kay.
... ..	J. Walker.
... ..	R. Maitland.

Leaving Certificates were then presented to successful candidates at the examination held during the term. The following boys received Certificates :—

Craig, J.
Fraser, E.
M'Kay, R.
Millar, J.
M'Kay, K.
Renton, A.
Slorance, A.
Lonie, F.
Williams, D.
High, L.
Anderson, D.
Renton, R.
M'Kay, H.
Spiers, A.
Smith, L.

Thomson, G.
Watson, E.
Robertson, A.
Skelton, R.
High, P.
Black, J.
Cosgrove, J.
Hamilton, J.
Dredge, A.
M'Kenzie, H.
Fennessey, E.
Lyon, W.
M'Kenna, D.
Thomson, J. D.
Hardie, H.

By the time Prize-giving had finished, the Commissioners had arrived for their Annual Meeting, and proceeded to business, the boys meanwhile preparing with great eagerness for the events of the afternoon, or busily showing their friends and relations round the School. After lunch the whole School paraded and marched to the field where they were inspected by Lieutenant-General Sir Walter Braithwaite, K.C.B., General Officer Commanding, Scottish Command. They then proceeded to troop the colours, after which General Braithwaite addressed the boys and presented the Regimental Prizes. The prize-winners were:—

Royal Scots Greys	Boy J. M'Lean.
The Scots Guards	Cpl. L. Smith.
The Royal Scots	Cpl. A. Robertson. Boy J. Allan.
The R.S. Fusiliers	Sgt. A. Seaton. Cpl. A. Guthrie.
King's Own Scottish Borderers ...	Cpl. K. M'Kay.
Cameronians	C/Cpl. J. Black.
Black Watch	Drum-Major A. Wilson. Boy C. Craig.
Highland Light Infantry	Boy C. M'Queen.
Seaforth Highlanders	Cpl. J. Rennie.
Gordon Highlanders	S/Cpl. G. Thomson. Boy J. Wilson.
Cameron Highlanders	Sgt. J. M'Pherson.
A. & S. Highlanders	Sgt. R. M'Kay. Boy T. M'Robbie.
Other Units	Sgt. J. H. Miller.

General Braithwaite then complimented the boys on the smartness of their appearance and the excellence of their bearing and steadiness on parade. Many distinguished visitors were present, including Brig.-General Stirling of Keir, Sir W. Sleigh, the Lord Provost of Edinburgh, and one and all were obviously delighted with the spectacle. Scarlet tunics and tartan kilts moving in unison to the thrilling skirl of the pipes caused many a heart to flutter with martial pride. The events of the day were brought to a close by an excellent display of gymnastics and Highland Dancing by selected boys. The weather throughout was glorious; one real day of summer in the middle of a week that had been wet and dismal. The clerk of the weather evidently likes "Grand Day."

SPORTS DAY.

Wednesday, July 8th, was a memorable day this year. On that day the School had, for the first time since 1914, an Annual Sports Meeting. It was, altogether, a very successful day, and we are looking forward to the time when it will be for us the occasion when we hold our very own Highland Games.

The weather was fine, and attracted many visitors, who of course were made very welcome, and for whom tea was provided.

The programme was long, interesting and varied, the element of humour being not altogether lacking. The sight of small boys searching for missing boots in the Alarm Race, or endeavouring to devour sticky buns quickly without the aid of their hands, caused much merriment.

The events and winners are given below :—

Throwing the Cricket Ball—1st, A. Dredge; 2nd, J. Thomson; 3rd, A. Robertson.
 440 Yards—1st, A. Robertson; 2nd, W. M'Kinlay; 3rd, A. Dredge.
 100 Yards—1st, J. Craig; 2nd, A. Robertson; 3rd, A. Slorance.
 Hurdles—1st, A. Spiers; 2nd, J. Jamieson; 3rd, W. M'Kinlay.
 Monitors' Race—1st, D. Ross; 2nd, H. Friend; 3rd, D. Watson.
 High Jump—1st, A. Slorance and J. Craig (tie); 2nd, M. Steele and A. Dredge (tie).—Height, 4 feet 4 inches.
 Alarm Race—1st, D. Jeffrey; 2nd, W. Bradley; 3rd, J. Colquhoun.
 Bun and Treacle Race—1st, J. Barnett; 2nd, O. Degnan; 3rd, W. Robertson.
 Egg and Spoon Race (Ladies)—1st, Mrs Thomson; 2nd, Mrs Finch.
 Staff Children (Girls)—1st, Peggy Forbes.
 Staff Race—1st, Mr W. Dugan; 2nd, Major Macrae.

The Inter-Company competition was very keen, the points being gained as under :—

	"A" Coy.	"B" Coy.	"C" Coy.	"D" Coy.
Team Races.				
Division 1—Points	3 $\frac{1}{4}$	2 $\frac{3}{4}$	1 $\frac{1}{4}$	—
Division 2	$\frac{3}{4}$	4	1 $\frac{1}{4}$	2
Division 3	3 $\frac{1}{4}$	2	2 $\frac{3}{4}$	—
Division 4	—	3 $\frac{1}{4}$	3 $\frac{1}{4}$	1 $\frac{1}{2}$
Relay Races.				
Division 1	4	1 $\frac{1}{4}$	2 $\frac{1}{2}$	—
Division 2	—	4	1 $\frac{1}{2}$	2 $\frac{1}{2}$
Division 3	4	2 $\frac{1}{2}$	—	1 $\frac{1}{2}$
Division 4	—	4	2 $\frac{1}{4}$	2 $\frac{1}{2}$
High Jump	4	$\frac{1}{4}$	2 $\frac{1}{2}$	1 $\frac{1}{2}$
Long Jump (A. Spiers, 14ft. 8in.)	—	1 $\frac{1}{2}$	2 $\frac{1}{2}$	4
Tug-o'-War	2 $\frac{1}{2}$	1 $\frac{1}{2}$	4	—
Dancing	1 $\frac{1}{2}$	1 $\frac{1}{4}$	3 $\frac{1}{4}$	2
Totals	23 $\frac{1}{4}$	28 $\frac{1}{4}$	27	17 $\frac{1}{2}$

We publish some snapshots of the meeting on another page. For these we are indebted to W.O. Instr. W. F. Hawkins, A.E.C.

SWIMMING SPORTS.

The Swimming Sports were held on the 7th July. Some very good swimming was witnessed. Companies were handicapped in their fourth divisions, because many of the new boys had not recovered from vaccination. For this reason "B" Company was unable to raise a team in the fourth division.

The events and the points gained by the four companies are given below :—

	"A" Coy.	"B" Coy.	"C" Coy.	"D" Coy.
Team Race.				
Division 1—Points	5	2	3	2
Division 2	3	5	1	3
Division 3	4	—	6	2
Division 4	2	—	4	6
Squadron Race.				
Division 1	6	4	2	—
Division 2	6	4	—	2
Division 3	2	—	6	4
Division 4	2	—	4	6
Totals	30	15	26	25

"A" Company therefore won the Swimming Cup.

CRICKET.



In the Summer Number an account was given of the Cricket Season up to the time of going to Press, but it was necessarily incomplete, so it is felt that a complete summary will be the best way of satisfying our readers.

They are as under :—

May 16th—versus Morrison's Academy 2nd XI. Won.
 Q.V.S., 124 (Watson 36, Ross 42).
 Morrison's, 84.

May 23rd—versus Dollar Academy 3rd XI. Won.
 Q.V.S., 99 for 4 (Watson 21, Cosgrove 27, not out).
 Dollar, 72.

May 26th—versus Stirling High School 2nd XI. Q.V.S., 93 for 7 (Lonie 45, Taylor 17). Stirling, 33.	Won.
May 30th—versus Stirling High School 1st XI.	Abandoned.
June 6th—versus Bridge of Allan 2nd XI. Q.V.S. 123 for 9 (Friend 28, Taylor 21). Bridge of Allan, 50.	Won.
June 9th—versus Stirling High School 2nd XI. Q.V.S., 57 (Eaglestone 22). Stirling, 53.	Won.
June 10th—versus Alloa Academy 1st XI. Q.V.S., 50. Alloa, 74 for 3.	Lost.
June 13th—versus Alva Academy 1st XI. Q.V.S., 93 for 4 (Watson 31, Friend 36). Alva, 43.	Won.
June 16th—versus Alloa Academy (under 14). Q.V.S., 41. Alloa, 21.	Won.
June 18th—versus Stirling High School 1st XI. Q.V.S., 38 (Cosgrove 16). Stirling, 39 for 4.	Lost.
June 20th—versus Morrison's Academy 2nd XI. Q.V.S., 74 (Friend 29, Cosgrove 10). Morrison's, 56.	Won.
June 24th—versus Alloa Academy, under 15. Q.V.S., 100 for 3 (Eaglestone 34, not out, Robertson, 33 not out.) Alloa, 53.	Won.
June 25th—versus Dunblane City. Q.V.S., 90 (Friend 39, Lonie 23). Dunblane, 26.	Won.
June 27th—versus Edinburgh O.V.'s. Q.V.S., 77 for 2 (Watson 19, Cosgrove 26, not out). O.V.'s., 32.	Won.
July 2nd—versus Alloa Academy 1st XI. Q.V.S., 40. Alloa, 110.	Lost.
July 2nd—versus Alloa Academy, under 14. Q.V.S., 73 for 9 (Thomson 39). Alloa, 27.	Won.
July 11th—versus Hurst Grange. Q.V.S., 45 and 79. Hurst Grange, 70 and 39.	Won.
July 14th—versus School Staff. Q.V.S., 129 for 5 (Ross 54, not out, Watson 20). Staff, 82.	Won.

July 15th—versus Hurst Grange.	Lost.
Q.V.S., 32 and 61 for 3.	
Hurst Grange, 55 and 45.	
July 18th—versus Glenalmond 3rd XI.	Lost.
Q.V.S., 70 (Watson 17, Ross 22).	
Glenalmond, 123.	

It will be seen from the foregoing table that we had a fairly busy season, and that we got through it with considerable credit.

Altogether we played 20 matches, and of these we won fourteen, lost five, and abandoned one.

The leading batting averages for the season worked out as follows :—

Friend, H.	completed innings, 13;	average, 19.46
Ross, D.	„ 13;	„ 18.16
Watson, D.	„ 13;	„ 13.07
Taylor, R.	„ 5;	„ 10
Eaglestone, J.	„ 6;	„ 9.5
Cosgrove, J.	„ 12;	„ 9.3

The leading bowling averages were as follows :—

Watson, D.	wickets taken, 58;	average per wicket, 5.7
Cosgrove, J.	„ 55;	„ 6.7

Friend, H., besides batting and fielding consistently, captained the side with considerable judgment. He and Watson, moreover, made an excellent pair of opening batsmen, and it was very seldom that they did not put up 20 or 30 runs for the first wicket.

James Cosgrove improved very much as a bat, and should be very useful next year, when he will be captaining the side. He, however, was nothing like so effective with the ball as in the previous season, and seems to have lost much of his steadiness.

Watson, on the other hand, made himself into the most reliable bowler on the side, always keeping a good length, and never allowing the batsman to rattle him.

Ross made a good many runs, and has undoubted abilities as a free hitting batsman, but he is a very bad starter, and does not play quite straight. He is, however, one of fortune's favourites in the matter of putting up catches that the fielders seem unable to hold.

Eaglestone is a promising cricketer, a forcing bat, and a very good field, but at present he has a habit of thinking it more necessary to make runs quickly than to stop in, and so he often loses his wicket through anxiety to start scoring.

Lonie and Taylor were both full of promise, and it was our misfortune that while Lonie, more often than not, forsook the

willow for the bagpipe, Taylor left the School in the middle of the season. Both would have been invaluable had they been available throughout the season.

Speaking of the boys collectively, that is of those who actually represented the School in matches, there is little to say beyond the fact that they played the game in the spirit as well as in the letter, and that they thoroughly deserved their successes.

Criticism should rather be levelled against the 200 odd boys who did not play in the teams. Many of them did not wish to do so, and had not the patience nor the desire to try to learn the game. This is a thoroughly unsatisfactory feature in the cricket of the School. Admittedly, it is a hard game to learn, and it requires much perseverance, and is fraught with many disappointments, but it seems to be thought that because it is impossible to give every boy systematic coaching, those who do not receive it need not worry their heads about it.

If only it would be remembered that it is the boys themselves, and not their coaches, who make the cricketers, matters would improve.

Hundreds know perfectly well what is meant by the "straight bat," and they know perfectly well how to keep their bat straight, whereas not one in fifty thinks it is worth while to practise, practise, practise on his own initiative, until playing with a straight bat becomes second nature to him. Rather do the majority prefer to get a small boy to "chuck" stuff up at them that they can swipe at across their wicket, and score a few paltry runs amid the applause of an admiring and ignorant crowd.

They may make 50 runs in this manner, and perhaps they wonder why they are not played in the School teams; perhaps they wonder why they are left alone. They can go on wondering. If ever they come up against a respectable bowler, possibly they will discover the secret or forsake cricket for dominoes.

It is to be hoped that some will take to heart these remarks. The elements of batting can be explained in five minutes, and the boy who learns to bat is the boy who listens to the explanation, goes out at every available odd moment with a bat and ball, gets some kid to bowl at him against a back wall, and tries to put that explanation into practice.

He must forget all about making runs, forget all about the cheering crowd of small boys, and remember only the one thing, namely, that he has to keep his bat in a vertical position when meeting the ball, that is, he has to throw out his left foot towards the ball and keep his left wrist well out.

If 50 boys would only do this, at least 30 of them would be representing their School in a season's time.

It is worth while for several reasons. Firstly, it is a way of helping the School, and helping it to establish a reputation for sport and sportsmanship. Secondly, it is a way of developing some of those fine qualities which have made the Empire. Thirdly, it is a way of becoming proficient in the greatest game that man has yet devised.

A. F. B.

SOME NOTES ON HIGHLANDERS— THEIR DRESS AND ARMS.

(The following extracts from an article on "Highlanders, their Dress and Arms," are reprinted by kind permission of the Author, and of the Editor of the "Thin Red Line," the Regimental Magazine of the 93rd (Argyll & Sutherland) Highlanders, in which publication they appeared recently.)

I.

In the following notes an attempt has been made to give a short account of the Highlander up to the year of the rising of 1745. That this description may be fairly complete it is necessary to include information which is, no doubt, generally known, but it is hoped that the notes as a whole may prove of interest.

The year of '45 is chosen because, after that date, in order to ensure that there would never again be a rising in the Highlands, the Clan system was broken up, the chiefs received compensation in money for the loss of their ancient rights, a stringent disarming act was enforced, and the wearing of tartan, or any form of Highland dress, was banned on the pain of death. This Act was repealed in 1772, chiefly by the efforts of the then Duke of Montrose, but sufficient time had elapsed for the Highlanders to get used to the dress of the rest of Scotland, and the kilt never again came into use as the general dress of the Highlands.

There was a revival of the old dress about George the Fourth's time, and also in that of Queen Victoria, but by then the tailors of Edinburgh had got hold of it, and many ridiculous innovations were brought in.

To this time, and even later, so far as the Highland Regiments are concerned, we owe such things as embroidery on the apron of the kilt, ribbons to tie the apron to the pleats, large unwieldy sporrans of long hair, the conversion of the flat Highland bonnet, decorated in the Army with a piece of skin or a few feathers, into the enormous feather bonnet. Beautiful as this bonnet was, and as typical of a Highland Regiment as the kilt, it would have considerably surprised an ancient Highlander had he seen it and been told that it was a Highland head-dress.

The most useful and comfortable head-dress, the glengarry, was also produced as a Highland bonnet during the revival. Probably the first form of it is seen in one of Raeburn's best known portraits, that of Glengarry. It is of much the same shape, but is made about twice the height of the present bonnet, and the long ribbons, which on our pattern can give one such a shrewd flick in the eye when wet, are seemingly absent.

While we are largely indebted to the Highland Regiments for the survival of the Highland dress, we shall avoid uniform in these notes, and try to go back to the Highlander as he was.

Before going into details of dress, it may be well to touch on a point which, though seemingly obvious, is, I think, often insufficiently realised. The kilt is coming, or, perhaps, has come, to be looked upon as the national dress of Scotland. Of course it never was. It was the dress of the Celtic half of Scotland, the Highlanders; and Highlanders and Lowlanders were an absolutely separate people. Scotland in ancient days scarcely included the Highlands—that is to say, all the land lying to the north and west of a line drawn roughly from about Nairn to the Firth of Clyde, exclusive of the North of Caithness, which was neither Celt nor Lowland Scot, but Norse. The King was certainly King of Scotland in the Lowlands and Ard Righ in the Highlands, but the Highlanders differed not only in race and language from the Lowlanders, but in laws, customs and system of land tenures; these they derived mainly from ancient Celtic laws, whereas the Lowlanders were under a modified Feudal System differing from, though not unlike, the Feudalism of England and the Continent. Logically there should have been a very much greater cleavage between the Highlands and Lowlands than between Lowland Scotland and the “auld enemy of England.”

The Celts were not a big race, but it can be imagined that people living under such severe conditions, as did the Highlanders, would not be likely to breed big men, however great might be their activity and powers of endurance. This is brought home forcibly to anyone who handles an old basket-hilted Highland sword. Even a man of 5ft. 6in. will find that he can scarcely get his hand into the hilt, and would have great difficulty in using the sword with so cramped a grip. It is therefore probably wrong to think of the Highlanders as tall, except where there had been an admixture of Norse blood as occurred in the West and in the Islands.

The dress of the Highlander consisted first of two skirts reaching to above the knee, dyed probably brownish with crottal—a lichen which grows on every rock—or a saffron yellow. Over these he wore a Breachan More. This was a long web of cloth, neither tartan nor saffron, and was a plaid and kilt in one. The method of putting it on was this. A belt was placed on the ground and, over this, the plaid was laid, three-quarters of the plaid being above and one-quarter below the belt. The part of the plaid

immediately over the belt was roughly pleated in the middle, the two sides being left unpleated. The Highlander then lay down on his back, his waist on the belt, and folding each side of the plaid around him (thus forming the under and over apron of the kilt as we wear it), buckled the belt round him. On standing up, the remaining three-quarters of the plaid was left trailing behind him on the ground. Then, having put on his weapons, he puckered up the end of this, and, letting the slack fall loosely about his hips in a kind of bag at the back, he pinned the puckered end with a brass or silver brooch, or a bone pin, on his left shoulder. The illustration, will, I hope, give some idea of how this looked. The plaid was treated as a greatcoat by day and a blanket by night. When it rained it would be drawn over his shoulders. At night



it was large enough to wrap round the whole of his body, and in this a Highlander could sleep comfortably on the hill, even in severe frost. The material was what is now called Hard Tartan. The yarn was spun very tightly, and when woven was neither so heavy nor so much felted as our Saxon cloth.

The dyes for the tartan were all vegetable, taken from the plants that grow on the hill—the whin, heather, brambles, roots of wild iris, and very many more. They gave the old tartan a beautiful soft effect which is never obtained from the cruder colouring of our modern chemical dyes. We read how difficult the Highlanders were to see on a hillside, which shows that the old tartans were of much more sombre shades of colour than are the productions of present-day tailors. Such pieces as have survived bear this out.

Highlanders seldom fought in the breachan-more, but having thrown it aside, they fired a volley, and, dropping their guns, went in with the sword, clad in their shirts. They trusted that a victory would enable them to recover their plaids, and we read of the privations suffered by defeated Highlanders whose plaids had thus been lost.

The breachan-more survived right up to the time of the raising of the Highland Regiments, and, indeed, up to the memory of people now living, for in certain Highland Games there was a competition as to who could dress himself in it best. By 1745, however, it had to a great extent been discarded, and its place taken by the philibeg—the kilt permanently pleated as we wear it now, and separate from the plaid which could be worn or not as desired.

There is a story that this invention was introduced by one Rawlinson, an Englishman, and an employer of labour in the Highlands, who, thinking the breachan-more a clumsy garment, cut the web cloth in two and made his employees wear it thus. This story, though of respectable antiquity, is denied by many. Certainly one cannot help thinking that at some time during the centuries previous to Mr Rawlinson's appearance in the Highlands, some Highlander must have found himself short of cloth, and whilst no doubt regretting that he could not keep his shoulders dry, belted what he had round his waist, and thereby made the first philibeg.

Though the kilt in one or other of its two forms was the general dress of the Highlands, trews were also worn by the gentry. They fitted the legs tightly, and were adapted for either riding or walking. Probably on the hill the kilt was found to be the most convenient, but in an account of the Crieff Fair, written early in the eighteenth century, the writer mentions that the Highland gentlemen were all in trews, were very proud, and refused to be paid in anything but gold for their black cattle.

Formerly, and before the sixteenth century, the head was protected by a pointed steel bonnet, and the body by a shirt of chain mail. The hair, too, was evidently matted or felted on the head. By the eighteenth century a blue cloth bonnet was worn, in shape very much like that which is now worn by Lovat's Scouts.

If shoes were worn at all, they were of untanned hide or deer skin, cut in the shape of an oval, and drawn round the foot by a thong running round the edge. Shoes, very much of this type, are still worn in Shetland, and are called Rivlings. The hair is left on the outside, and the skin, when soft, fits the foot well. That shoes were not always worn we see by an account of the Battle of Killiecrankie, in which it says that Lochiel took off his brogues and charged barefoot with his men.

Sporrans, of course, were worn, but not always, and not by everybody. The part of the breachan-more which hung in a bag behind, was used often as a haversack, for each Highlander carried

his own provision of oatmeal, eating it if necessary raw, mixed with a little cold water, as did Montrose in the dawn before the Battle of Inverlochy. The old sporrans were mostly small leather bags with tops of brass.

These tops are often very cleverly made; the knobs are so constructed as to make the opening difficult for those who do not know the trick. There is one in the Scottish National Museum in Edinburgh fitted with two small flintlock barrels inside. These are fired by pressing one of the knobs, and are designed to put a bullet into the too inquisitive individual who chose the wrong knob. The weight of this sporran is great, and it can hardly have been worn except on occasion to carry valuables. Sporrans were carried on the belt by a loop, and hung much higher than the regulation "handsbreadth below the waistbelt," and rightly so, for they were then above any movement of the legs, and there was no possibility of the front of the thighs becoming chafed when walking or running.

(To be continued.)

RUGBY FOOTBALL.



We started the season with the idea that we should be a very light side, but happily this has not been so, and, judging by the matches that have already taken place, we appear to be as heavy as we were last year, and far cleverer.

In all the matches our forwards have held their own, and our backs have been speedier than our opponents, while the kicking and the tackling have improved out of all knowledge.

In fact, it is scarcely too much to say that we should, if we were able to play teams of our own age, beat any side in the country.

As things are, we have always had to face sides which probably average a year, or a year and a half, older than ourselves, and which are proportionately heavier; but in spite of this, we have won every match that has been played.

Two games stand out in this year's fixtures. One is the match we played against Mr McCulloch's XV., and the other, the one we played against Stirling High School Former Pupils 2nd XV.

In each of these games we were up against grown men, whereas the oldest member of our team was 17½, and the youngest 13. Despite these discrepancies, we not only won in both cases, but except for a single try scored by our opponents in the latter,

we were able to keep our own territory intact, a great tribute to our powers of defence.

Some of our readers may think we are talking "rather big." The results given below will perhaps help to justify us.

Sept. 26th—versus Mr M'Culloch's XV.,	Won. Score 6 points to 0
Oct. 10th—versus Morrison's Academy,	Won. Score 33 points to 5
Oct. 21st—versus Stanley House (under 15),	Won. Score 73 points to 0
Oct. 22nd—versus Glenalmond 3rd XV.,	Won. Score 18 points to 5
Oct. 24th—versus Hurst Grange,	Won. Score 17 points to 0
Oct. 31st—versus Dunfermline,	Won. Score 14 points to 3
Oct. 31st—versus Stirling High School F.P.'s 2nd XV.,	Won. Score 28 points to 3

Thus it will be seen that we have scored 189 points in 7 matches to 14 scored against us.

The frost has now intervened, and caused us already to scratch five of our fixtures, but given a clean bill of health and reasonably open weather, we are, with justice, full of optimism for the future.

We have a very heavy fixture list, including Glasgow Academy 3rd XV., still in front of us, but our hopes are high, and we are thirsting for further laurels, and we shall be disappointed if, in the next number of the magazine we cannot give you a record that you will be proud to read.

A. F. B.

ASSOCIATION FOOTBALL.

The record of the team at the beginning of December is that we have played nine games, of which four were won and five lost. After the huge scores of last year, this looks, on paper, as though the standard of play had fallen: in reality it has improved. The difference is due to the new class of fixture we have made with teams from Regimental Depots. Playing adults in the best of training, we scored 13 goals to 17 against.

The forwards have by now learned the lesson that Association is a game played along the ground, in which every pass or shot is so low, straight, and quick, that the opponents have no time to intercept it. Nine times out of ten, a player heading the ball, or kicking it high, offers the other side an opportunity to get the ball; and this is what our halves and backs are still doing. The way to get out of this habit is to say to yourself on the field, after the manner of Coué, "I will not let the ball bounce."

Two other faults have been commented upon in the weekly bulletins in games. Players are sometimes seen charging with the side, or even the back, turned to the opponent; one has only to think of this happening in the boxing ring to see how wrong it is.

The other fault is a failure in team work. Let us suppose that a forward has tried to intercept an opponent and failed. He must not stand and look with curiosity to see how the half-back succeeds; he must at once go back and help the half-back to succeed.

We will defer notes on the players until the end of the season, only saying at present that Anderson does well as Captain (though he should remember to keep coaching his team during play—better one man's plan, than three separate plans working out at the same time).

Colours have been awarded to the following for Soccer :—
Monitor John Cosgrove, Sergeant T. Steele, Monitor H. Hardie.

Combined Soccer and Rugger Colours have been awarded to
Monitor D. Watson, Monitor J. Cosgrove, Monitor D. Ross,
Monitor E. Anderson, Monitor H. Friend, and Sergt. A. Slorance.

The result of matches played to date are appended :—

21st Sept.—versus Edinburgh O.V.'s at Dunblane	Lost 2-4
8th Oct.—versus Alva Academy at Dunblane	Won 5-1
14th Oct.—versus Depot A. & S. Highlanders at Dunblane	Won 3-1
24th Oct.—versus Stirling Scouts at Stirling	Won 14-4
4th Nov.—versus Depot Black Watch at Dunblane	Won 2-1
5th Nov.—versus Alva Academy at Alva	Lost 4-5
18th Nov.—versus Depot A. & S. Highlanders at Stirling	Lost 3-5
25th Nov.—versus Depot Royal Scots at Dunblane	Lost 3-4
29th Nov.—versus Callander High School at Dunblane	Lost 2-3

A. C. T. W.

BADMINTON.

The Badminton Club has made a determined start, thanks mainly to the initiative of Mr J. Atkinson, and enthusiasts are practising at every available hour. Most of us were quite new to the game, and an exhibition game was arranged to enable us to get an insight into the intricacies of the game. On 19th October, Miss L. Lindsay, the Misses M. and F. Lamb, and Captain Cumming, all members of the Dunblane Badminton Club, very kindly came up to the School to show us how the game should be played. Since then rapid progress has been made by both Monitors and Staff.

On November 24th, a match was played by the Staff against the Dunblane Cathedral Badminton Club. Of course we lost against such redoubtable players, the score being 9 games to 25, and 352 points to 473, but we are not discouraged. Considering the short time for which we have been playing, we did quite well, and hope to improve steadily. Mrs Atkinson very kindly served tea to the players at the conclusion of the match. The following pairs of players constituted the School Team :—Major White and

S. M. Scotland; Mr Geogeghan and Mr Puleston; Mr McLeay and Mon. G. Thomson; Mr Fletcher and Mon. D. Watson; Mr Currie and Mon. D. Ross; Mon. J. Cosgrove and Mon. H. Friend.

A competition is also running among Club members. E. Anderson and G. Thomson have to meet Mr McLeay and A. Slorance in the final, which should prove a hard tussle.

DRUMMERS, PIPERS AND HIGHLAND DANCERS.



The Annual Drumming, Piping and Dancing Competitions held last summer were productive of many good results, and in many cases revealed the excellent progress of the individual members of the Pipe Band. We are indebted to Major Macrae, our Adjutant; Pipe-Major Ross, A. & S. Highlanders' Depot, and Sergeant-Major Scotland for their assistance in adjudicating the various competitions and in making the awards. The following were the principal prize-winners:—

I.—Drumming Competition.

Class A.—1, Colour-Corporal J. Black; 2, Corporal T. Steele.

Class B.—1 Boy F. Hill; 2, Boy T. Herriot.

Tenor Drums—1, Sergeant A. Dredge; 2, Corporal A. Guthrie.

II.—Buglers.

Class A.—1, Boy N. Craig; 2, Corporal A. Guthrie.

Class B.—1, Boy G. Martin; 2, Colour-Corporal G. Thomson.

III.—Trumpets.

1, Corporal A. Guthrie; 2, Boy G. Martin.

IV.—Piping.

Class A. (1) Marches—1, Pipe-Major F. Lonie; 2, Corporal W. Fraser; 3, Boy J. Craig.

(2) Slow Marches—1, Pipe-Major F. Lonie; 2, Corporal W. Fraser; 3, Sergeant A. Slorance.

(3) Strathspeys and Reels—1, Pipe-Major F. Lonie; 2, Corporal W. Fraser.

Class B. (1) Marches—1, Boy C. Hartley; 2, Boy D. Alexander.

(2) Slow Marches—1, Boy D. Alexander; 2, Boy A. Chaddock.

Best Pipers—1, Pipe-Major F. Lonie; 2, Corporal W. Fraser.

V.—Highland Dancing.

Class A.—(1) Highland Fling—1, Boy J. Learmonth; 2, Boy S. Cairns; 3, Corporal J. Cosgrove.

(2) Sword Dance—1, Corporal J. Cosgrove; 2, Boy J. Learmonth; 3, Boy S. Cairns.

(3) Sean Truibhas — 1, Boy J. Learmonth; 2, Corporal J. Cosgrove; 3, Boy L. Scott.

Class B.—(1) Highland Fling—1, Boy G. MacLeod; 2, Boy A. Chaddock.

(2) Sword Dance—1, Boy D. Alexander; 2, Boy C. Hartley.

(3) Sean Truibhas—1, Boy C. Hartley; 2, Boy D. Alexander.

Class C.—(1) Highland Fling—1, Boy R. Douglas; 2, Boy A. Carson.

(2) Sword Dance—1, Boy A. Carson; 2, Boy A. Cruickshanks.

Best Dancers—1, Boy J. Learmonth; 2, Corporal J. Cosgrove.

VI.—Company Competitions.

(1) Reels—C. Company.

(2) Ceremonial Broadwords—B. Company.

(3) Eightsome Reels—A. Company.

D. Company was second in each of the three competitions.

The Principal engagements fulfilled during the term were as follows :—

July 4th—Dunfermline Cattle Show.

July 15th, 16th and 17th—Show of the Highland and Agricultural Society of Scotland held at Glasgow.

July 18th—Thornhill Annual Sports.

September 9th—Aboyne Highland Gathering.

September 17th and 18th—The Northern Meetings at Inverness.

Owing to holidays several applications for the services of the Band during the month of August had to be refused. Much praise was bestowed on the Band for their excellent performances, in particular at Glasgow, Aboyne and Inverness, and many flattering reports appeared in the various local newspapers on the displays given by the boys. In several cases also the exhibitions of dancing were greatly appreciated. Both north-country trips were thoroughly enjoyed, and the party was favoured with good weather on both journeys. The weather conditions, however, at Aboyne completely marred the Games there, but fortunately did not prevent our Band from performing their full programme when the weather cleared in the afternoon. On the journey north to Inverness the party stopped at Grantown-on-Spey on the invitation of Mrs Mansfield of Edinburgh, who was residing for the summer months in the district. A splendid tea was provided, and the boys gave a short programme on the lawn of the house before a number of interested people, including Mrs Mackinnon, who takes a very practical interest in the work of the Royal Caledonian Schools. On the return journey home a stop was made at Newtonmore,

where Mr Buchanan of Glasgow entertained the boys, giving them refreshments, medals and texts in addition to a good word of advice for their journey in life. Lord and Lady Maclay were also present, and expressed their admiration on the smart appearance of the boys.

During the past term we had a visit from Pipe-Corporal F. F. Knight, formerly one of our Piper boys, and now of the 1st Cameron Highlanders. He is at the present time on a course at the Castle, Edinburgh. We believe that two more of our old Pipers — Pipe-Corporal P. Robertson, Scots Guards, and Pipe-Corporal D. Wright—are on the same course. Another of our Pipers, who was recently making kind inquiries about our boys, is Pipe-Major Donald Innes, formerly of the Seaforth Highlanders, and now appointed to the 1st Royal Scots Fusiliers. We congratulate him on his promotion and appointment.

The undernoted Pipe Banners have been received since our last Report :—

Seaforth Highlanders—One new banner, presented by the 1st Battalion Seaforth Highlanders.

K.O.S.B.—Two banners renovated on the instructions of the Officer Commanding 1st Battalion K.O.S.B.

The Boys are very proud of the banners of their Fathers' Regiments, and in our next issue we hope to make further acknowledgments, and to give a detail of our equipment to date.

BAND NOTES.

Our congratulations are offered to all those who have been promoted since the Summer Holidays, and also to the boys who received prizes in the Band Competition, namely, Beilby, McKenzie, Ashton, Bunch, Smith and Williams, in the Senior Section for Sight Reading and Style. In the Junior Section, Martin, Lillie, Duncan and McLean were prize-winners.

The best musician's prize was won by Williams, with Smith a good second. Carrol won the prize for progress for those of under one year's training. For best general progress in the Senior Division, Smith won the prize, and in the Junior Division, McDougall. Fennessey again won the Vocational Training Prize.

The nine boys who played in the orchestra at the Sacred Concerts may congratulate themselves on their splendid effort. They played extremely well. Not one of them "overblew" his instrument, and all were well in tune. This was much appreciated by those who realised that the performers were only boys playing upon a man's instrument.

A Merry Christmas to all.

T. T. T.

A TRIP DOWN THE RHINE.

Germany as a holiday resort is not at all popular with British people at present. The tragic incidents of the war are still too recent, and memories still too poignant, to allow the majority of us to look with any favour on things German. Nevertheless, before the war, holiday-makers flocked across to Germany from Britain to view the many wonderful and beautiful scenes for which that country is famous. The banks of the Rhine, especially, are famed for their loveliness, and artists and the seekers after beauty used annually to wander from Bonn to Bingen to drink in the beauty and romance of this world-famous river. The Germans are very proud of their "Vater Rhein," and justly so, and it was a great blow to their pride when the Allies, at the conclusion of the war in 1918, occupied the Rhineland. As the British Army has been occupying Cologne, an important Rhine bridgehead, for the last seven years, it has been possible for thousands of British soldiers to become sightseers in the Rhineland. Even troops in Britain have been enabled to travel to the Rhine occupied area on leave, if they should so desire. The writer was one of these. Although he stayed at Cologne, he took advantage of the numerous rail and river facilities for transport, and, amongst other things, he "did" the Rhine.

The most beautiful section of the Rhine is from Bonn, upstream for about 130 miles to Mainz, and perhaps the best way to see it is to proceed to Mainz or Bingen by railway, and to return downstream by steamer. An excellent service of express steamers, called "Schnelldampfschiffe," ply up and down the Rhine from Düsseldorf to Mainz. Leaving Cologne (spelt Köln by the Germans) in the early morning, one can reach Bingen by rail in time to catch the mid-day steamer proceeding down stream, which will bring one back to Cologne early in the evening.

Wiesbaden, near Mainz, is a health resort of international repute, being famous for its baths and hot springs. It is at present occupied by French troops, but when the British troops evacuate Cologne, which they will do very soon, they will proceed to Wiesbaden. Tommy Atkins, who is prepared to take on any rôle at a moment's notice, is no doubt looking forward to the time when he can stroll through the fashionable Kurhaus and "take the cure."

It must be remembered that many centuries ago the Rhine was the boundary of the Roman Empire in Western Europe. Like the Celtic Highlanders, the Germans were never conquered by the Romans, and the Rhine has come to be to the German a symbol of his independence and invincibility. Throughout practically its whole course, the banks of the Rhine are surmounted by castles (called Schlösser), some modern and inhabited, but the majority of mediæval origin and now in ruins. These castles were the strongholds of robber barons of the Middle Ages. Many legends are

associated with their names, and their walls have witnessed many terrible deeds and much bloodshed. But in spite of their sinister history, these old castles add wonderfully to the romantic beauty of the Rhine. The site of an ancient castle, built on a beetling crag overhanging the swiftly flowing river, takes one's thoughts back instinctively to the Dark Ages. From Mainz to Köln one passes more than thirty of these famous castles.

A few miles above Bingen at Nieder Ingelheim once stood a famous palace of Charlemagne, who became Emperor of the Western Roman Empire in A.D. 800. On the rocky heights on the other bank of the Rhine, above the village of Rüdesheim, can be seen two castles, Schloss Johannisburg, the property of Prince Metternich, surrounded by noble vineyards, and Schloss Vollrads. Nearly opposite Bingen on the heights of the Niederwald is an impressive German National Memorial erected to commemorate the defeat of the French and the consolidation of the German Empire in 1870-71, and to symbolise the "Wacht am Rhein."

As one leaves Bingen to proceed downstream, one sees up on the rocky right bank the ruins of Ehrenfels, where the first German cannon was mounted in 1344. On the left of the stream, on a small island, stands the Mäuseturm, or Mouse Tower, famous in song and story. Most readers will remember the legend of Bishop Hatto, who fled to this tower to escape the persecution of a horde of rats and mice which had been sent to punish him for his cruelty and oppression. The mice swam across to the island, gnawed their way into the tower, and devoured the wicked prelate.

After leaving Bingen, many castles come into view on both banks, the chief being Schloss Rheinstein, the property of Prince Henry of Prussia; Castle Falkenburg, and the beautiful Castle Sooneck, the property of the former German Emperor. Extensive vineyards clothe the slopes on both banks, producing excellent wine for which the Rhineland is famous. Below Castle Rheinstein is the beautiful and ancient Chapel of St Clement, built on a place of execution. Many a thirteenth century robber Baron is buried therein, having paid for his rieving with his life. One legend of Castle Sooneck concerns a blind archer named Hans Veit. He was reputed to be the best marksman on the Rhine, but was captured by the Lord of Sooneck, who put out his eyes and kept him as a prisoner. It was then rumoured that even without his eyes this famous archer could hit his mark when guided only by the sound of it. One day, during a carousal at the castle, the Lord of Sooneck produced the archer to amuse the guests by his skill. Picking up a silver goblet, he ordered the blind archer to shoot at it after hearing the sound of it as it was dropped. Hans fired, but his arrow found its billet in the throat of the wicked Lord of Sooneck.

About half-way between Mainz and Coblenz is the historic spot of Caub. Near it are the restored ruins of Castle Gutenfels, and on the opposite bank the ancient town of Oberwessel with its

mighty watch tower, and the splendid ruins of Castle Schonburg. According to legend, Castle Gutenfels was occupied in the thirteenth century by Count Philip of Falkenstein and his beautiful sister Guta. At that time a magnificent tournament was held at Cologne, to which even knights from England were invited. One handsome English knight of majestic bearing, whose badge was a golden lion, proved himself the champion of the lists, and on receiving the prize from Guta, he promptly fell in love with her. She returned his affections, and they pledged their troth. Urgent duty called the golden knight back to England. Many months passed before they again met, when Guta then discovered that her lover was none other than Richard of Cornwall, son of King John of England, and that he had just been elected Emperor of Germany in place of Conrad the Fourth, who had died. Shortly afterwards their marriage was celebrated with great magnificence at Castle Gutenfels on the Rhine, so named in honour of the bride.

On a rocky island near Gutenfels is a quaint-looking stronghold called the Pfalz. A metal tablet let into the wall of the Pfalz records that at this spot the Prussians under Marshal Blucher crossed the Rhine on New Year's night, 1813-1814, on their way to help the British against Napoleon.

A short distance below Oberwessel, on the right bank of the Rhine, is a steep rock called the Lorelei Rock, rising to a height of 422 feet above the river. This rock is the site of what is perhaps the most famous of all the legends of the Rhine. The Lorelei, who inhabited the rock, was supposed to be a lovely nymph who enchanted men by her beautiful singing, lured them on in an attempt to climb the rock, and then dashed them to their doom in the river below. The Lorelei is now vanished, but her charm is said to remain still in the Rhine maidens of to-day.

Lack of space prevents me from attempting to describe all the points of interest on the Rhine. Every mile of the way teems with interest. Picturesque St Goar, at the foot of the fortress of Rheinfels, the property of the former German Emperor, and the scene of the legend of St. George's Linden; Bad Marienburg, a famous spa; beautiful Rhens, associated with the legend of the Emperor Wenzelaus; Schloss Stolzenfels, a castle of the middle ages; Castle Lahneck, a stronghold of the Knights Templars of Jerusalem; all these are passed in succession until Coblenz is reached.

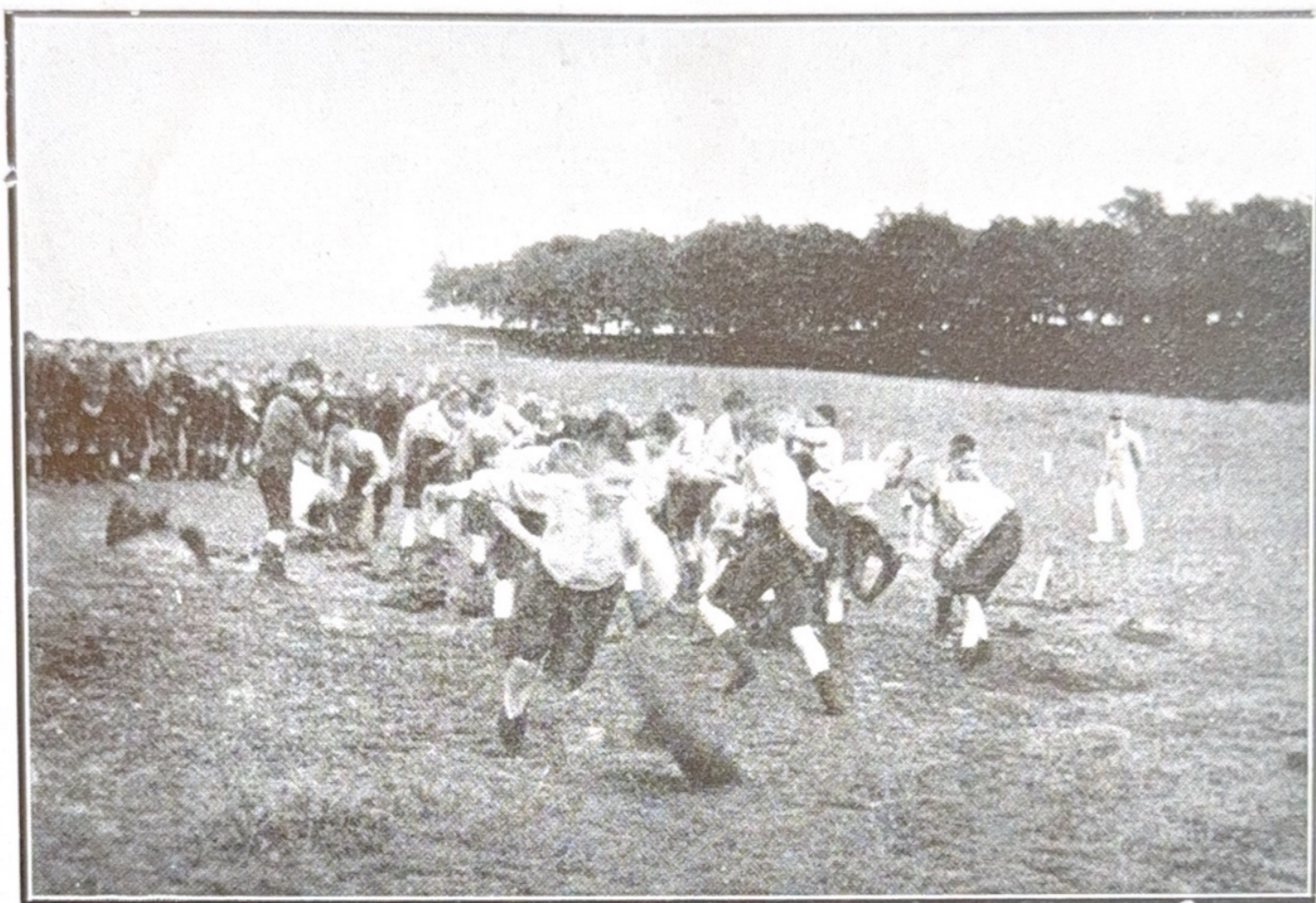
Coblenz is magnificently situated at the junction of the Moselle and the Rhine. It has always been a point of great strategic importance, and from the Middle Ages it has been defended by the imposing fortress of Ehrenbreitstein. The view from this fortress is the finest on the Rhine. On the angle between the Rhine and the Moselle is a very fine memorial to the Emperor William I. Coblenz is an important bridgehead, and is now occupied by French troops.



SOME OLD VICTORIANS WITH THE CAMERONS IN COLOGNE.
 Left to Right—L/Cpl. M'Pherson, D. Bailey, L/Cpl. Wright,
 L/Cpl. Knight, Bandsman Wilson, Cpl. Moxey, Bandsman
 Claugher, L/Cpl. Kennedy, Bandsman Tofts, Dr. Harvey.



SPORTS DAY — THE TROPHIES.



SPORTS DAY — THE ALARM RACE.



SPORTS DAY — THE STAFF RACE.

Continuing downstream from Coblenz, we find the Rhine becoming wider, but it is still very beautiful. Castles still appear on both banks, the most famous being those at Monrepos, Hammerstein, and Rheineck. Remagen is then reached. This is an ancient town of Roman origin. Near Remagen the beautiful River Ahr joins the Rhine, while a little lower down we see Rolandseck, with the ruins of Roland's castle on the heights of the Siebengebirge. This Roland was a knight in the Court of the Emperor Charlemagne. He fought with the Franks against the Saracens, who invaded Spain in the 8th century. Many are the stories and legends of Roland, the hero of Ronceval.

Nearly opposite Rolandseck, half-way up the Siebengebirge, or seven mountains, are the ruins of Drachenfels. Beneath this castle was supposed to have been the cave in which lived the dragon slain by Siegfried, the hero of the Nibelungen Lied, one of the most famous of the German Epics. The good red wine to be obtained at this rock is still called Drachenblut (Dragon's Blood). Königswinter, near by, at the foot of the mountain, is a pleasant holiday resort.

The next point of interest to be reached is the ancient town of Bonn. It is a university town, and contains a very famous library and museum. Beethoven was born in Bonn, and numerous relics of the great composer are on view. Robert Schumann and the scientist Bunsen also lived here. It will be remembered that the Duke of Marlborough captured Bonn in 1703 during the War of the Spanish Succession.

Below Bonn the river banks become flat and uninteresting until Cologne is reached. We are now entering the industrial region of the Rhineland, which culminates in the busy city of Düsseldorf, the centre of the Westphalian coal field. As we approach we are astonished by the number of barges and lighters passing up and down the river, laden with timber, coal and other commodities of commerce. The Rhine now becomes a very busy highway indeed. We pass under two massive bridges. One called the Hohenzollernbrücke, is one of the largest bridges of modern times. It is flanked by equestrian statues of the four Kaisers, two at each end. The other bridge is a new suspension bridge called the Hängebrücke. It was built during the war by British prisoners of war in Germany, to replace the old Bridge of Boats, which used to be such a picturesque sight in the view of Cologne from this side. The Bridge of Boats has been moved farther down stream, and now connects Cologne with Mulheim. The former German barracks at Mulheim are at present occupied by the Cameron Highlanders. The writer was fortunate enough to obtain a snapshot of some Old Victorians now serving with the Camerons at Mulheim. This photograph is reproduced elsewhere.

The city of Cologne itself is huge, ancient and very interesting. It is impossible to describe it fully in this article, which is already getting too long. Cologne was originally a Roman fortress (Latin,

Colonia), and Roman walls and gates are still to be seen. Its history has been crowded with incident, much of which has also been associated with British history. The finest architectural feature of the city is of course the beautiful cathedral, called the Dom. Opposite the Dom, on the top of a block of buildings, the Union Jack has been flying for the last seven years, marking the Headquarters of the British Army of the Rhine. Very soon the British troops will leave Cologne, but no soldier who has been there can regret the opportunity he has had for seeing this most interesting portion of the Rhineland, and, if rumour is to be believed, even the Cologners themselves will be rather sorry when the British troops depart. Thus does Fate work out its little ironies.

G. P. R.

SACRED CONCERT.

Sacred Concerts were given in the School Chapel on the evenings of 25th, 26th and 27th November, to appreciative audiences. The following report from the "Stirling Sentinel" is reprinted by permission of the proprietors:—

"Large audiences attended the Concerts at the Queen Victoria School on Wednesday, Thursday and Friday evenings, and enjoyed to the full the excellent fare provided. The singing was of a high quality, and the numbers being all of a sacred character were particularly fitting for a week in which the heart of the nation sorrowed over the loss of the beloved Queen-Mother. Opening with the Festival Hymn, 'Deus Orbis Terrarum,' to an arrangement by the conductor, Captain A. F. Barnes, D.Mus. (Oxon.), F.R.C.O., Headmaster of the School, the choir followed with the Anthem, 'What are These?' (Stainer), given as an 'In Memoriam' number. In this the sweet voices of the boys were heard with very beautiful and tender effect. Another anthem, 'Holy Spirit, Come, O Come' (Martin), had a most worthy rendering. Mr Atkinson took the solo part, and did it every justice. Next the choir was heard in a group of carols, which included 'In Sorrow and in Want,' 'Emmanuel, God with Us,' and 'Christmas Bells.' The six examples, varied in subject and treatment, called forth the best efforts of the choir, and the result was eminently satisfying. The band came in very judiciously in 'Christmas Bells,' making a telling effect. Most impressive also was the rendering of Gounod's anthem, 'Send Out Thy Light.' The concluding items were the part-song, 'The Tide Rises, The Tide Falls' (Adam Carse), and the Festival Hymn, 'Sursum Corda' (A. F. Barnes). There is a sad, haunting note in the part-song which was feelingly interpreted; the rendering brought out the best qualities of the choir. In the closing hymn the triumphant call, 'Lift up Your Hearts' was splendidly sustained, and fittingly brought the programme to a close. Besides supporting the choir in a number of pieces, the

band, strings and organ played several pieces under the conductorship of Mr M. Geoghegan, Bandmaster. Gounod's 'Nazareth,' the 'Priesleid' of Wagner, and two pieces by Captain Barnes were also given. Mr C. H. Curnow presided at the organ. The soloists were Miss Margaret Stewart of St Giles' Cathedral, and Mr G. A. Lyward of Glenalmond, on Wednesday and Thursday evenings, and Miss Cathie Mawer on Friday evening. Miss Stewart gave a magnificent rendering of 'I Know that My Redeemer Liveth' (Handel), and 'O Divine Redeemer' (Gounod), while Mr Lyward sang with power and feeling 'Ich Grolle Nicht' and 'Bois Epais' by Schumann and Lully respectively. Miss Mawer's numbers were 'Rest' (Handel) and 'Beloved, It is Morn' (Aylward), which were rendered with great beauty."

STAFF SOCIAL CLUB.

During the last term a Staff Social Club has been formed, and is filling up those winter evenings which, until this season, have hung so heavily on our hands.

A General Meeting of the Staff was held on Friday, 26th September at 6 p.m., and, in view of the difficulties experienced in getting all the Staff together at the one time for a meeting, it was decided to act on the Committee's suggestion and to adopt a Syllabus for the winter season. The following syllabus was then resolved upon:—

October	9th	...	...	...	...	Whist Drive.
November	6th	...	...	...	...	Social Evening and Dance.
November	27th	...	...	...	...	Whist Drive.
December	18th	...	...	...	...	Fancy Dress Ball.
January	15th	...	...	...	...	Social Evening and Dance.
February	5th	...	...	...	...	Whist Drive.
February	26th	...	...	...	...	Social Evening and Dance.
March	19th	...	...	...	...	Dance—Fancy Dress.
April	2nd	...	...	...	...	Final Dance.

From the foregoing it will be seen that three functions have been carried through, each having proved a success. The chief difficulty of the Committee has been to restrict the number of invitations sought. It is very gratifying to know that our functions are so appreciated, but our Gymnasium is not elastic! Since the Public Hall in Dunblane was totally destroyed by fire recently, this difficulty is likely to become greater.

Our next function is a Fancy Dress Ball, to be held on Friday, 18th instant (the evening of the day on which the boys leave for holidays), and, as the Commandant has granted us the use of the Central and Dining Halls for the occasion, we are hoping to spend a successful and enjoyable evening.

The Club has brought us into touch with the members of the Sergeants' Messes of the Depot, A. & S. Highlanders, and the R.A.O.C., both in Stirling, and has removed that "off the Military

Map " feeling we have had in the past. Representatives of these Messes have been among our most welcome and regular guests at our affairs, and our members have been able to avail themselves of some of their invitations to what have proved to be most enjoyable evenings in Stirling.

We hope to be in a position to run some functions during the Summer, and in the next issue of " The Victorian " to record a most successful year's activity.

W. F. H.

ON LEAVING SCHOOL

(Some Thoughts of an Old Victorian in Civilian Life).

The day must come, however distant it may now appear, when each Victorian will walk out of the Main Gate to acquire, automatically, the pre-nomen " Old." His schooldays will be over. He has become a man, and must face the future courageously. What he makes of the future depends to a great extent upon himself. I have been asked to express a few of the thoughts that occur to me, an Old Victorian myself, on this subject, and trust that any advice I may offer will at least be considered, even if the reader disagrees with it. It will have been given in all sincerity.

Many Victorians on leaving the School join the Services. It is not my purpose here in any way to enter into a controversy as to whether the services or civilian life is more suitable to the boy who is leaving. I personally wanted to go to the Army, but Dad said " No." I therefore came home, started work in civilian life, and I must say that I have not regretted the step. (I hope the Army has got over its loss by now.)

Now my experiences may not be those of many others, because circumstances vary, but I am inclined to think that all Old Victorians on entering civilian life will find conditions very much as I found them. The first thing that strikes one is the absence of that orderly routine as observed at the School. We were accustomed when at School to work to a regular schedule, varied according to the season. We ate, we slept, we worked, and we played by the bugle and clock. We were taught to discipline ourselves, bodily and mentally, and that self-discipline is a most useful quality to take with one into civilian life, whatever one's work may be. I do not intend to recommend any particular trade or profession. In these days, with unemployment rife all over the country, it is difficult to get employment at all, and there is not much scope for the choice of occupation, but whatever the job, there is one thing available to all, and that is the opportunity for further study. It will pay any boy, of even moderate ambition, to devote some portion of his leisure to the continuing of his youthful studies. Ample facilities are provided at both day and evening classes, and I myself took full advantage of them. I own this is a most commonplace

piece of advice, and one that is not very acceptable to boys leaving School; but, believe me, it is worth it. It is so easy to become a street-corner lounge, or to waste one's time in idle and useless pleasure. Good intentions are not sufficient; they must be carried into effect.

Recreation, of course, is very necessary; so also is companionship. Friendships, so easily made at the School, are not so easily maintained in civilian life. We have not 300 or so boys with similar tastes with whom we can associate. We have no playing-fields, or gymnasium, or swimming bath, where we can sport with our chums. We must gradually build up a new circle of friends, and we must be very circumspect in our choice. Many a lad owes his undoing to a so-called friend who has never learned to play the game. Personally, I have not as yet failed to find scope for participation in any recreation, and I do not think any Old Victorian should find any difficulty in this respect. There are organisations in which Victorians can find useful and beneficial occupations. Some of these are the Boys' Brigade, the Boy Scouts, Young Men's Guildry, Boys' Life Brigade, Foundry Boys, etc., all of which are only too pleased to have members as boys or officers, and the training received at the Queen Victoria School can be of great value to these organisations and to the boys. Old Victorians who join these organisations will find a reciprocal benefit; they have boys of good character to associate with; there is ample scope for participation in educational and recreative pursuits, and there is a strong incentive to continue the good habits formed in the School. I myself belong to the Boys' Brigade, and find in it useful occupation and pleasant companions, and it has led me to appreciate more and more the value of the training I received at the old School. When at School a boy is very anxious to leave, but when once he has left he begins to realise how happy his schooldays were.

Old Victorians now have their own Association, the establishment of which is an excellent idea. As the roll of Old Boys swells, the Association should gain in usefulness, and every Old Boy who has any regard for his School will, of course, become a member. He will then be enabled to keep in closer touch with the School, go back for re-unions and games, and by thus associating with youth, to renew his own youth.

I do not wish to preach, but in conclusion I should like to add a few "do's" and "don't's" for newly-fledged O.V.'s:—

- 1 Keep up your studies.
- 2 Seek out good friends and keep them; avoid parasites.
- 3 Keep clean—physically and mentally.
- 4 Don't think that swearing, drinking, and smoking to excess are manly; they are evils to be avoided.
- 5 Don't be deceived by appearances. Sound advice can always be obtained if one applies to the right quarters.

RICHARD W. CROSBIE.

BARRY CAMP, 1925.

This year for the first time in the history of Queen Victoria School, an advance party went off, under the supervision of C.S.M. Price. This party prepared camp and also prepared dinner for the incoming main party, which was under the direction of R.S.M. P. Scotland and C.S.M. McCubbin. I do not think there has been an instance in any camping outfit where the tents have been pitched without rain. I add further, that I do not think that Q.V.S. were first to accomplish this stupendous feat.

Practically the same routine was in vogue as was in vogue last Summer. All forenoon the boys were under the instructions of Mr Scotland. In the afternoon they were left to themselves. After tent inspection, which was the first work after breakfast, the boys went to the beach, some to bathe, some to fish, others to climb rocks, and all in general to make themselves happy. They usually arrived at camp just as the dinner gong sounded, but no one resented this, for the keen sea breezes, to which they were unaccustomed, gave them the appetites of hungry wolves.

The amusements of the afternoons depended upon the weather. If it was fine some played at cricket, soccer or golf, as they preferred. Others went to Carnoustie to patronise one or both of the Pierrot Shows that were there. In the evening, those who had the misfortune of having money to go to the pictures at Carnoustie, went. The luckier ones who had no money to pay for an hour and a half's weeping, went to concerts which were given in the Soldiers' Home by kind permission of Mrs Davidson, the proprietress. She herself is an "Old Soldier," being in her 31st year of helping the soldier by her excellent Soldiers' Homes all over Scotland. For 29 years she has had a Soldiers' Home at Barry, thus enabling the soldier to purchase necessities at a much reduced price. At these concerts the Schoolboys added to the merriment by way of dancing, club-swinging and singing.

The number of entertainments the boys had shows how much they were respected by the people round about. They were firstly entertained by Mrs Davidson, and then more spacioisly at Dunalister, the Black Watch Memorial Home, by the Matron, Mrs Shepherd, R.R.C. At a later period they were entertained at Dundee by the members of the Seaforth Highlanders' Club. The last entertainment, but by no means the least, was that given by the Revd. H. Higgle of Barry Parish Church. At the three latter the boys displayed the excellent training they had had from Mr Scotland and Pipe-Major Taylor.

A number of Old Victorians visited the camp—Jas. Taylor, late "C" Coy.; Robert McBride, late "A" Coy.; Jas. Doig, late "B" Coy.; George Doig, late "B" Coy.

Major White, our Commandant, Mr Atkinson, and Mr Shield also visited Camp at a later time, and enjoyed their short sojourns there.

The weather on the whole was very good, so it made possible those games that I have mentioned previously, and also Cone fighting, which was becoming a popular pastime among the boys.

The boys came back as brown as berries, after having had a glorious holiday. That they had a glorious holiday was made possible by the fact that Messrs Scotland, Price and McCubbin are ideal holiday-makers. I think that the boys thoroughly appreciated the interest that they took in them, and I can say, at the first meal after the return to the old school that all their expressions conveyed the fact that they were really sorry the holidays were over.

“ PADDY.”

THE TRUST.

He slumbered. Suddenly he was wide awake. What was that sound? Was it the knell of the passing hour? His manly frame shuddered convulsively, and his brow grew damp at the thought! Upon him alone hung the safety of all—had he betrayed that trust? Bracing himself, he determined to sacrifice all in one vast effort to retrieve his honour.

Silently he crept forth, heedless of the all-embracing shadows; grandly immune to the eerie creakings which issued from the inner halls; indifferent alike to the subtle temptations of the warmth and cosiness he had left, and to his personal discomfort. Before him pointed the stern finger of duty, and he was conscious only of a maddening desire to fulfil his trust.

Bravely he ventured into the dim, vaulted corridors, and up the cold, dark stair. What sound was that? Involuntarily he stopped, and great beads of moisture stood on his forehead, as with muscles tense and strained, his eyes endeavoured to pierce the shadows. Once again the stern call of duty came, and again he braced himself to his task. Excelsior!

Like a fleeting shadow, quiet as a leaf under the impulse of an Autumn wind, he hastened from flat to flat. No human frame could withstand this strain for long, and his iron constitution and nerve were sorely tested. Panting and dishevelled, he crouched within the friendly shadow of the baluster; but not for long. Doggedly and with stern visage he continued the stalking of his foe. Excelsior! Upwards, ever upwards!

The summit at last. Panting terribly, and nigh the limits of his endurance, he gave a mirthless chuckle, for at last he faced his

foe. He crouched in the shade, and like an eagle awaiting the precise moment in which to swoop upon its prey, noted with satisfaction that the quarry was unaware of his presence. He hesitated no longer. Swiftly drawing his cunningly concealed weapon, he hurled himself upon his adversary and inflicted a deep scratch full upon the face.

A neighbouring tower chimed the hour of two.

* * * * *

John had marked the clock.

ORRQUAY.

OLD VICTORIANS' ASSOCIATION.

A meeting for the purpose of forming a Glasgow Branch of the Old Victorians' Association was held in the Headquarters of the 1st Glasgow Troop of Boy Scouts, Alfred Terrace, Hillhead, Glasgow, on Thursday, 22nd October, 1925, at 5.45 p.m.

Major A. C. T. White, V.C., M.C., Commandant of the School, presided.

The objects of the Association were stated to be as follow :—

“ To keep in touch with all our old School companions with a view to organising and keeping the name of our old School well to the front.”

“ That one and all unite to extend a helping hand to any one of the past or present members of the School who may be in need of such assistance as we can give.”

The following appointments were made :—Secretary, Mr E. Quinn, 72 Ayr Street, Springburn, Glasgow; Treasurer, Mr F. Kirkpatrick, 31 Ronald Street, Townhead, Glasgow; President, Mr W. Auld, 36 Corn Street, Port Dundas, Glasgow.

An Entertainments Committee was then appointed, consisting of President, Treasurer and Secretary of the Association, with the following additional members :—Messrs E. Mackie, Jos. McLeod, A. F. Centre, M. W. Goldie, L/Cpl. A. A. Trout.

Members were reminded that ties and badges could be purchased from the Treasurer at 2/6 and 2/- each respectively.

It was decided that meetings should be held monthly, on the first Monday of each month.

Branch subscriptions were fixed as under :—

Members over 18 years of age.....1/0 per month.

Members under 180/6 per month.

A limited number of Honorary Members would be permitted at 1/- per month, with an entrance fee of 2/6.

The second monthly meeting of the Glasgow and West of Scotland Branch of the Old Boys' Association was held in the Headquarters of the 1st Glasgow Troop Boy Scouts at Alfred Terrace, Hillhead, Glasgow, at 7.50 p.m., on Monday, 2nd November, 1925.

Mr R. W. Crosbie presided. Twenty-three members attended, and the following business was conducted:—

The Secretary intimated that, as instructed at the first meeting, he had written letters to the proposed Honorary Office-Bearers, viz.:—Sir George Thomas Beatson, as Honorary President; the Rt. Honourable The Lord Provost of Glasgow and Sir Archibald M'Innes Shaw as Honorary Vice-Presidents.

Replies had been received from Sir Arch. M'Innes Shaw and the Lord Provost accepting the positions, but no reply had been received from Sir George Thomas Beatson, who was abroad.

The Entertainments Committee arranged to meet to discuss the possibility of carrying out a Social or Dance, or the playing of a match, the possibility of a soccer match being specially mentioned.

It was decided that subscriptions would not be required from members while they were unemployed.

Finally, J. McLeod was appointed Vice-President of the Branch.

LETTERS TO THE EDITOR.

11 Miller Street,
Glasgow, S.1., 29th September, 1925.

Dear Sir,—Having returned to Glasgow—back to hard work and old clothes—I send you herewith, as promised, an article for the December issue of the School Magazine. (This is printed elsewhere.—Ed.)

I have also to-day sent letters to the Editors of the "Herald," "News," "Times," and "Citizen" in an endeavour to obtain the names and addresses of Old Victorians who are resident in Glasgow and the West of Scotland, and, should my endeavours meet with success, I will try to arrange a meeting of Old Boys as soon as possible, and will let you know how Glasgow flourishes.

I hope that, in acting individually in this matter, I will not incur any unnecessary ill-feeling on the part of any O.V., i.e., those who were appointed to the Glasgow district.

I must thank Sergeant E. McLeay and the others for the very pleasant week-end I spent at the School with the Edinburgh boys. I, personally, enjoyed it immensely. Kindest regards to all.—
Yours sincerely,

RICHARD W. CROSBIE.

Headquarter Wing,
2nd Bn. The Black Watch, R.H.,
Guadaloupe Barracks, Bordon, Hants, 25/7/25.

Dear Sir,—I must thank you very much on behalf of the O.V.'s of the 2nd Battalion of the Black Watch for your wonderful magazine.

It is a pleasure to have such a magazine from the School of our younger days.

It is only after we have left the School that we realise what friends we have left behind, and the jolly times we had with those friends.

There are seven O.V.'s left in our Battalion, of which the majority come from "A" Company, Q.V.S. The names of the O.V.'s are as follow:—L/Cpl. W. Elder, Bandsmen W. and C. Wallace, Pte. D. Kilpatrick, and Boy D. Martin, late of "A" Coy.; Boy G. Angus (late "C" Coy.), and Boy J. Martin (late "B" Coy.).

I do not know how many are in the First Battalion in India. Only one O.V. is in the Depot at Perth, and is married and doing well. He is Piper Calderwood (late "B" Coy.).

We send our congratulations to the numerous boys who have gained distinction in various ways since they left the School. We specially mention Cpl. D. McLeay and L/Cpl. W. M'Pherson on their attainments.

They are one and all upholding the name of the old School. In whatever sphere in life I happen to be I shall always remember the good old School and the School motto: "Fear God, Honour the King."

We unite in thanking all concerned who have taken an active part in forming the Old Boys' Association, and we wish it great success.

I will certainly visit the Old Boys' Association, Edinburgh Branch, when I get my annual leave, as I would like to meet again some of the Old Boys.

We all wish our names to be published in the magazine and placed on the roll of Old Victorians.

In conclusion, we join in congratulating the School in their successes in Cricket, Rugby and Association, and wish them more success in the future.

The Old Boys of the 2nd Battalion Black Watch join in wishing all the best of luck.—I am, yours sincerely,

W. H. ELDER, L/Cpl.

Mustapha Barracks,
Alexandria, Egypt.

Dear Sir,—Many thanks for the magazine received some time ago. I found it really interesting, and thoroughly enjoyed reading it. I felt very proud of "C" Company, which was my old Company, for carrying off the Rugger, Soccer and Boxing Championships. Bravo, "C" Company!

I am likely to stay in Alexandria until I am discharged. I am on a Vocational Training Course of Motor Driving, and am getting along fine. My address on leaving the Army will be c/o Kane, 158 Houston Street, Glasgow.

There is another Old Victorian here on the same course, L/Cpl. M. McLaughlan. He will be leaving about December, and will take up his residence in New Zealand. His address will be 5 Surrey Crescent, Gray Lynn, Auckland, N.Z.

I am enclosing a photograph of the grave of an Old Victorian, which I came across here. It was that of Corporal J. Herries of the H.L. Infantry. He was Boy Pipe-Major in "C" Coy. when I was at the School. I would be pleased if you could send this photograph to his people, wherever they may be. (This has been done.—Ed.)

The following extract from the "Egyptian Gazette" of the 30th July, 1925, will be of interest to some of you:—

"On the occasion of the Dinner and Social given by the Sir Colin Campbell Lodge at the Bristol Hotel, Cairo, the tit-bit of the evening was, no doubt, the Highland Dancing of Piper P. M'Ginlay of the 1st Battalion Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders. The Sword Dance was a marvel of grace and accuracy, and the performer is to be heartily congratulated."

Piper M'Ginlay is an Old Victorian, ex "B" Company. Wishing our Old School the best of luck,—Yours truly,

J. M. McLEOD (late 373).

c/o Mrs Sibbald,
Cavers Farm, Matsqui,
British Columbia.

Dear Sir,—Just a few lines to say that I am getting on all right. I had a lovely trip across the Atlantic, although I was seasick for one day. Our first stop was at Moville in Ireland, where we took on the Irish passengers. Our next stop was Liverpool, where we collected about 400 passengers.

We passed about a dozen icebergs off Belle Isle and Anticosti. As we were nearing the Gulf of St Lawrence a thick fog came down, and we had to anchor for a short time until it cleared. We arrived at Quebec on Sunday, 29th August, and were inspected in

the Immigration Hall on the same day. In the afternoon we entrained for Montreal, where we changed into another train for Winnipeg. From Montreal to Winnipeg we saw nothing but forests and highlands. During the remainder of the journey the scenery was beautiful. At Banff in Alberta, we saw a herd of buffaloes and yak, which was kept on a farm. We also saw two forest fires during the journey. When we reached the Rocky Mountains we ran into some of the finest scenery in Canada, with some of the highest peaks towering overhead, as we passed quite close to Mt. Baker. We passed the "Great Divide," and entered British Columbia, skirting many precipices on the way.

We detrained at Mission instead of Vancouver, and were met by agents, who took us by motor car to Matsqui, crossing the Fraser River by ferryboat.

We are not quite settled down yet, but we will not be very long. There is a Dutchman, named Mr De Vries, staying on a farm near by. He has been out here a long time, and is a very hard worker. Some Hindus live in a town not far away. The fishing here is splendid, and we have many opportunities of shooting wild duck. Our farmhouse is being built in September. We intend calling it "Mollin."—Yours sincerely,

JAMES THOMSON.

BOYS WHO HAVE JOINED THE SCHOOL.

Scots Guards	Nil.
Royal Scots	F. Loughlin, H. Robertson.
R.S.F.	Nil.
K.O.S.B.'s	J. Bowell.
Cameronians	A. Heron.
Black Watch	E. Hall, P. Mitchell.
H.L.I.	T. Grindley, J. Carmichael, T. M'Kay, J. Nicol, F. Moir, W. Marr, J. Broadbent, E. Coleman.
Seaforth Highlanders	R. Current, T. Rennie, C. Bootland.
Gordon Highlanders	J. Craig.
Cameron Highlanders	J. Sandilands.
Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders	J. Martin, R. Rodham.
R.F.A.	L. Monaghan.
R.E.	J. Morgan.
M.G. Corps	W. Brown.
R.N.A.S.	V. Ferrigan.
East Kent Regiment	D. Liddle.
Scottish Horse	G. Chisholm.

PROMOTIONS.

To Monitor—

Sgt. J. Cosgrove,
C/Cpl. R. Renton.

Cpl. G. Lindsay.
C/Cpl. G. Thomson.

To Sergeant—

Cpl. A. Guthrie.
Cpl. H. M'Kay.
Cpl. R. Skelton.

Cpl. D. Anderson.
Cpl. R. Wood.

To Band Sergeant—

Cpl. J. Jamieson.

To Pipe-Major—

Cpl. W. Fraser.

To Colour Corporal—

Cpl. W. M'Kinley.
Cpl. T. M'Robbie.

Cpl. C. Smith.
Boy F. Bunch.

To Corporal—

Boy J. M'Leod.
Boy R. M'Leod.
Boy W. Johnson.
Boy D. M'Kenna.
Boy S. Garner.
Boy F. Hill.
Boy W. M'Leod.
Boy J. Learmonth.

Boy J. Allan.
Boy J. Mitchell.
Boy M. Dredge.
Boy T. Bailey.
Boy C. Craig.
Boy R. Ross.
Boy A. Macdonald.
Boy J. Craig.

OLD BOYS WHO HAVE VISITED THE SCHOOL DURING THE TERM.

Pte. A. E. Price	(D.238)	Tank Corps.
Sgt. W. G. Tucker	(C.97)	2nd Cameronians, Quetta.
W.O. P. B. Pirie	(C.164)	Duke of York's R.M. School.
Mr A. G. Bulloch	(C.771)	174 Morningside Road, Edinburgh
L/Cpl. R. Spence	(C.587)	2nd Batt. Gordon Highlanders, Fort George.
John Lindsay	(B.704)	Trewan Cottage, Crieff.
D. J. Wilson	(C.881)	5 Chesser Gardens, Edinburgh.
G. Malloy	(D.545)	4 West Adam Street, Edinburgh.
L. G. Burns	(D.589)	177 Fountainbridge, Edinburgh.
L/Cpl. F. A. Knight	(C.528)	2nd Cameron Hgdrs., B.A.O.R.
Boy Wilson	(B.716)	2nd Cameron Hgdrs., B.A.O.R.
Ronald Harvey	(C.786)	46 Burnhouse Street, Glasgow.
D. M'Queen	(B.666)	H.L.I., Belfast.

VALETE.

To the Services—

D. Rose	Royal Army Ordnance Corps.
J. Miller	Royal Army Ordnance Corps.
C. M'Queen	Royal Army Ordnance Corps.
J. M'Pherson	Q.O. Cameron Highlanders.
A. Renton	Royal Air Force.

To Civilian Life—

J. D. Thomson	To Canada.
R. M'Kay	Page, General Stronach.
R. Wilson	Australia.
J. Wilson	Australia.
A. Seaton	Inversnaid.
J. Black	Clerk, Glasgow.
D. Williams	Farm, near Edinburgh.
F. Lonie	Edinburgh.
A. Robertson	Plumber, St. Andrews.
J. Donaldson	At School, Edinburgh.
H. M'Kenzie	Grocer, London.
L. Smith	Clerk, London.
T. Cochrane	Leith.
G. Neil	Coach Painter, Hamilton.
J. Fergie	School, Glasgow.
G. Martin	Stirling.
A. Dredge	Joiner, St. Andrews.
R. Wood	Pantry Boy, S.S. California.
E. Fraser	Inverness.
M. Steele	Doncaster.
W. M'Iloy	Singers' Works, Glasgow.
S. Langley	Stable Boy, Duke of Buccleuch.
W. Marr	Withdrawn.

SUBSCRIPTIONS TO "THE VICTORIAN."

The annual rate of Subscription to "The Victorian" is 1/3 (post free). This sum entitles the Subscriber to the two Numbers of the Magazine issued within the year subsequent to the receipt of the Subscription.

It is pointed out that the amount of 1/3 is the Minimum Subscription, and only covers the bare cost of the publication.

Intending Subscribers are asked to fill in the accompanying Form and forward it to the Editor with remittance.

To The Editor,
 "The Victorian,"
 Queen Victoria School,
 Dunblane, Perthshire.

Dear Sir,

I herewith enclose a Subscription of
 and shall be pleased if you will forward me single copies of the
 two subsequent issues of "The Victorian."

Name.....

Address.....

Date.....

**IF you want
 the best Tea
 buy from the firm
 that grows it**

LIPTON'S
 Tea Planters, Ceylon
 The Largest Tea Dis-
 tributors, Manufacturers
 and Retailers of Food
 Products in the World
 Hd. Office, CITY ROAD
 LONDON, E.C.1
 Branches and Agencies
 throughout the U.K.
 LIPTON, LTD.

LIPTON'S TEA

