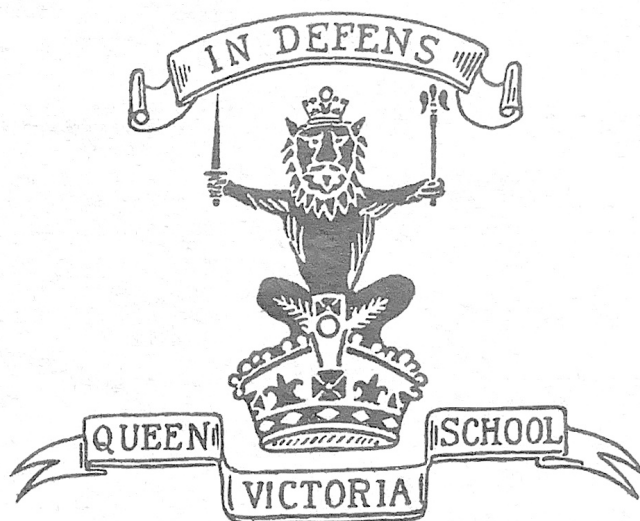


THE VICTORIAN



No. 17.

July, 1932.



SIGNET RINGS WITH ENAMELLED CRESTS
OF REGIMENTS AND PUBLIC SCHOOLS



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Designed by H. S. GAMLEY, R.S.A.

Telephone

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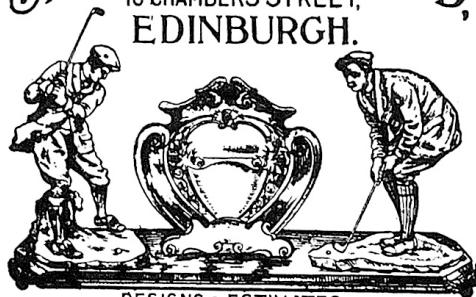
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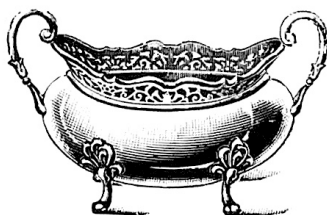
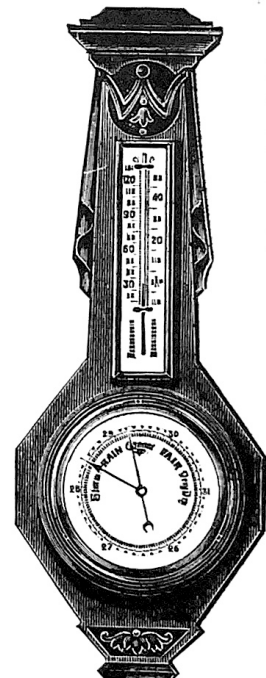
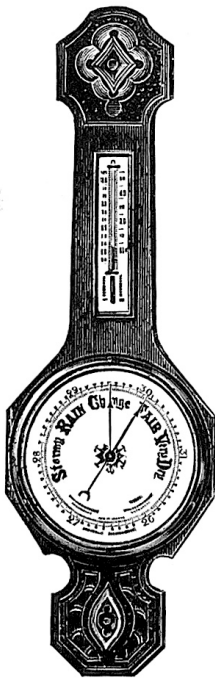
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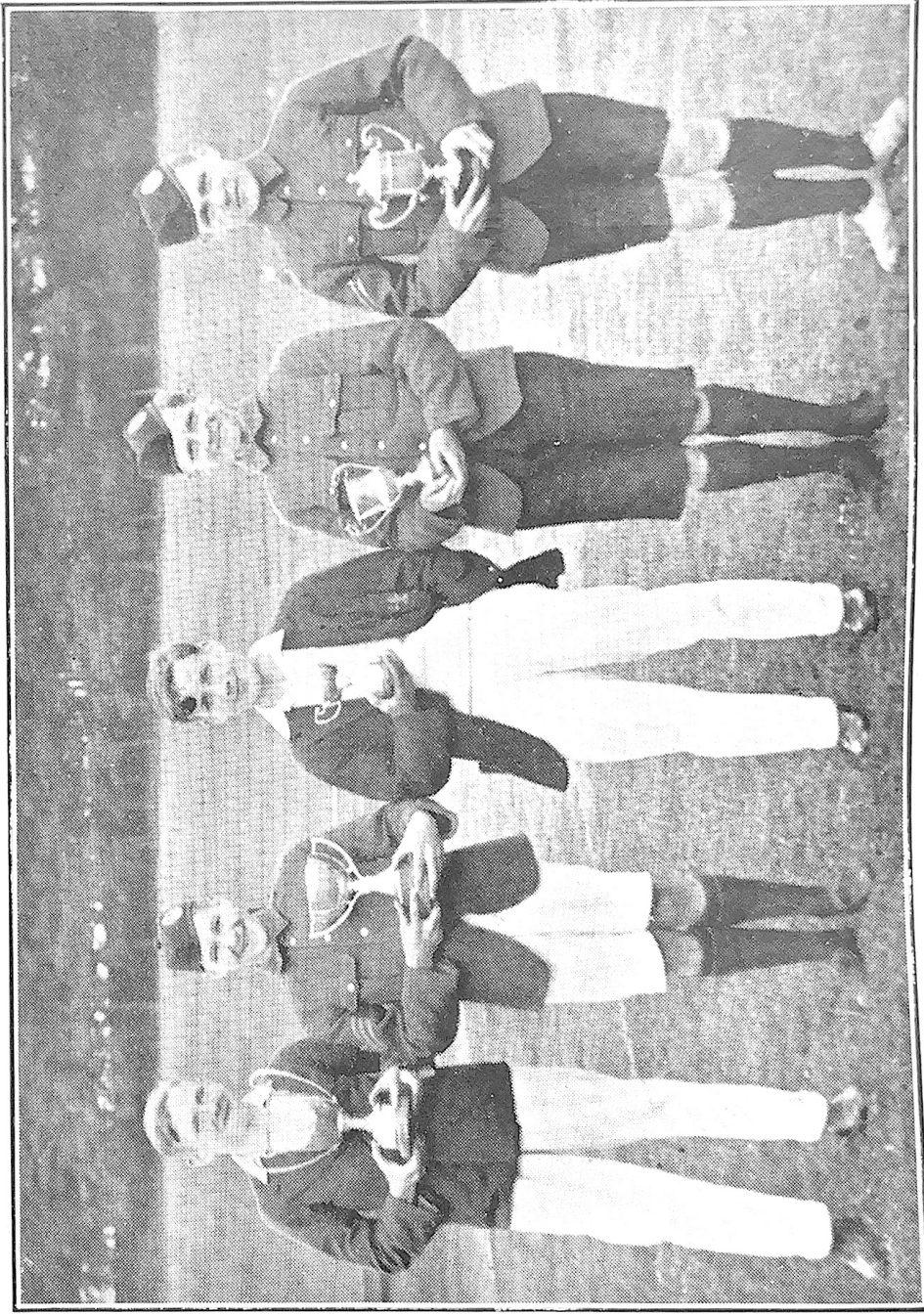


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TEASETS IN SILVER, E.P.N.S., AND PEWTER

Q.V.S. SPORTS, 1932.



P. MacGregor

Mon. J. RYAN
Company Sports
Championship Cup
"D" Company

Sgt. A. O'NEILL
Hurdles Cup
"D" Company

Mon. J. McLEAN
Monitors'
Challenge Cup
"D" Company

Sgt. J. FAIRBAIRN
Relay Cup
"A" Company

Dunblane

Cpl. V. DUNN
Victor Ludorum
1932
"D" Company

The Victorian

No. 17

July, 1932

EDITORIAL.

AS will be seen from the subject matter which follows, we have made a big advance in our attempt to bring together the Old Boys of the School.

Practically all the Old Boys serving in Scottish Units and Depots have been located, and we are now confronted with the task of tracing those who chose civil life or who have completed their engagements in the Services.

We appeal therefore to all our readers to send us news of any Old Victorian. Its publication is guaranteed and may renew many associations with the School and contemporary Victorians.

In a little over a year the twenty-fifth anniversary of the opening of the School will be reached, and we should like to have our records complete and be in touch with all Old Victorians before that date. We wish to thank those Old Boys who have responded so well to our plea for "News—news—news." Victorians in their early years are canny, and it is not until they have graduated in the school of life that they become really communicative.

Hence we rely on the Old Victorians for the bulk of our news.

We are just going on holiday and hope on our return to find the letter baskets full of material in response to our appeal.

NOTES OF THE YEAR.

This year we have been fortunate in so far as many of the projected changes in the Staff did not materialise, and thus the continuity of instruction has not been very much affected.

We have said good-bye to Sergeant and Mrs. Hancock, who are now with the Cameronians at Maryhill Barracks. We hope they will enjoy their change from the country to the city. Sergeant Hancock has been very much missed in Staff games, particularly in cricket, where he seldom failed to bewilder the boys with his "googly" bowling.

Mr. Littlejohn has taken over the post of science instructor, and his efforts in the laboratory are apparent from the windows.

Next we lost Mr. Ingledew who has gone to join W.O.I. Hawkins at Malta. We hear from that station that he has joined the local concert party and has been in constant demand on the sports field. We certainly missed him very much at the cricket nets and on the hockey field as well as in the more important Form-room. We send our greetings to Mr. and Mrs. Ingledew, and trust that they will have a happy tour of duty in Malta and also that they will let us have news of the doings of old boys and members of the staff of Q.V.S. who may be there.

As mentioned in these notes in our last issue, the School is rapidly reducing to a strength of 200. This has entailed a reduction in staff of two masters. The first of the masters to depart will be Sergeant Howse, who has been with us for the last three years. He also is bound for Maryhill Barracks where he will find Sergeant Hancock installed. We are very sorry to lose him and wish success and happiness in his new station.

We welcome Sergeant Clark who came in relief of W.O. II. Ingledew. He soon displayed a useful addition to his work in the classroom by joining the local dramatic society and giving a very good account of himself in their production of the "Middle Watch."

Sergeant Pole, to whom reference was made in the last issue, is still with us. He came for three months, and, we are glad to say, has remained till now. He has fully justified his stay here, for he was responsible for the training and conducting of the successful choirs at the Perthshire Musical Festival. We hope he will still be with us when the next festival season arrives.

Visitors to the School have commented very favourably on the improvements in the gardens, and particularly the portion immediately in front of the main entrance. The two beds of azaleas and heath are developing very well, and we are extremely grateful to those ladies and gentlemen who made the alteration possible by their gifts.

We hope that any of them who may be passing the School at any time will come in and see for themselves the great improvement.

Another new development is the Railway Room, an account of which will be found elsewhere in this issue. Unfortunately, the donors of the gifts wish to remain anonymous, but we assure them that our thanks are none the less sincere. As on the main lines of our great railroads, accidents still occur, so in the railway room. Rolling stock is damaged now and then, and if any of our readers and their children have outgrown the joys of playing with trains and wish to find a home for the friends of their childhood, our sidings and goods yards are ready to accommodate them all.

Another great change in the School will be seen in the Playhall. That long "verboten" area—the stage—has been demolished. In its place is a magnificent new stage, built by the hard labours of Messrs. Mark and M'Kay. This stage is what is technically called a "Fit-up" and can be taken down and stored when not in use. By this means, the whole of the Playhall will be available for its legitimate purpose. We express our heartiest thanks to Messrs. M'Kay and Mark for giving up their Easter leave for this laudable effort.

We are also very grateful to the Commanding Officer, the Officers and Bandmaster of the 2nd

Battalion Royal Scots Fusiliers who have gifted us a number of their instruments for the Military Band. They will be most useful to us, and we thank them most heartily for their kindness.

Monitor George Robertson left us at Easter to join the Ordnance Survey at Southampton. In his letters from there he compares Q.V.S. most favourably with other Schools, his standpoint being the comparison of his knowledge with those of other boys there. We hope that he will continue to keep ahead of them and do well in his work.

Mr. Thompson, the first holder of the School Scholarship, finds life very hard in the frantic preparation for the final examinations in the Royal Corps of Signals. However, we were delighted to read in the columns of the "Times" that he had been selected to represent his Corps at cricket, a further honour for Q.V.S.

His successor at the Royal Military Academy, Robert Linton, has succeeded in getting into the Lawn Tennis "Six," and we congratulate him also in getting a place in the Rugger XV. last term. We hope to be able to announce that he has secured a Rugger Blue in our next issue.

Although not of interest to some of our readers, we should like to congratulate the Army Educational Corps Hockey Team on their success in winning the Army Hockey Cup. Many of our readers belong to that Corps, and this is our excuse for publishing this item of news.

Up to date there have been six combined services this last two terms which many visitors have attended. We extend a hearty welcome to all friends of the School to come to these services, the dates of which are announced in the local Press or may be obtained on reference to the School.

Another change in the School routine this year was the visit of the Inspector of Educational Training, earlier in the term than usual. Colonel Aubrey Smith, C.M.G., visited the School in the first week of July and saw the School at normal work instead of, as in former years, at the end of the term, when competitions, tests, etc., had disorganised the programmes. We are now awaiting his report and hope that we have made a good impression.

Through the kindness of Mrs. Stirling of Bridge of Allan the whole School revelled in an orgy of strawberries and cream on Wednesday, 20th July. On behalf of the boys we would like to express our gratitude to Mrs. Stirling for her kindness.

On Friday, July 29th, a unique excursion will take place. Mr. Bertram Mills has invited all the boys to visit his wonderful circus which is now at Edinburgh.

A special train is being provided, and in anticipation, knowing what a wonderful experience awaits the boys, we thank Mr. Mills most heartily for his generosity and this further proof of his interest to the boys of this School.

Having seen this Circus during its present tour we strongly advise our readers not to miss the opportunity of paying it a visit during its tour of the principal cities of Scotland.

We have also to thank all those kind friends who have responded so generously to our appeal for golf clubs and other sporting articles to while away the time of the boys in Camp. It is fortunate that they are under canvas, otherwise the glazier's bill would be enormous!

In conclusion, we would like to say how much we sympathise with Mrs. Ocroft in her long and serious illness. We are very pleased to hear that she

is making good progress after her operation, and wish her a speedy return to complete health.

VISITORS.

The signatures of the following appear in the Visitors' Book for the first time:—

Major J. H. Young, D.S.O., M.C., Commanding, Depot, A. & S. Highlanders.

Major H. R. H. Greenfield, A. & S. Highlanders, H.Q., 52nd Division, and Mrs. Greenfield.

Mrs. Muir, Braco Castle.

Bernard M. Mills, Esq., London.

Colonel T. S. Riddell-Webster, D.S.O., Commanding 2nd Battalion, The Cameronians, and the Hon. Mrs. Riddell-Webster.

Captain W. A. Turner, M.C., Royal Engineers, and Mrs. Turner.

W. L. Pullar, Esq., Lord-Lieutenant of Stirling-shire, and Mrs. Pullar.

Captain C. M. Barber, Queen's Own Cameron Highlanders, G.S.O.III., Scottish Command, and Mrs. Barber.

Rear-Admiral The Hon. W. S. Leveson-Gower, D.S.O., Commanding Officer, Coast of Scotland.

Lieut.-Commander W. B. C. Simpson, R.N., Rosyth.

Lieut.-General A. R. Cameron, C.B., C.M.G., Colonel, The Black Watch.

David Martin, Esq., Auchterarder.

Lieut.-Colonel Archibald Stirling, Garden, and Mrs. Stirling.

Captain R. A. G. Murphy, Gordon Highlanders, H.Q., 51st Division, and Mrs. Murphy.

Colonel W. Green, D.S.O., G.S.O.I., Scottish Command.

Lady Orr-Ewing.

Colonel E. H. Blamey, D.S.O., A.D.S. & T., Scottish Command.

Colonel G. H. Gill, C.M.G., D.S.O., A.Q.M.G., Scottish Command.

PRIZE WINNERS, 1932.

PRIMUS, 1932.

Sgt. Alexander Crowe.

CHAMPION COMPANY.

"A" Company.

REGIMENTAL PRIZES.

Scots Guards—Colour-Corporal W. West.

Royal Scots—Sergeant A. O'Neill, Sergeant G. Bulloch.

Royal Scots Fusiliers—Corporal C. Milligan.

K.O.S. Borderers—Boy H. McCallum.

Cameronians—Boy V. Carroll.

Black Watch—Sergeant A. Crowe, Sergeant D. M'Kinlay.

Highland Light Infantry—Pipe-Major W. M'Quarrie.

Seaforth Highlanders—Corporal J. Wright.

Gordon Highlanders—Corporal M. Robinson.

Q.O. Cameron Highlanders—Sergeant A. Fraser, Corporal J. Phillips.

Argyll & Sutherland Highlanders—Boy W. Hagan, Boy A. Burns.

ANNUAL INSPECTION, 1932

QUEEN VICTORIA SCHOOL

Annual Inspection—28th July, 1932, at 2.45 p.m.

Inspecting Officer: Lt.-General Sir PERCY P. DE B. RADCLIFFE, K.C.B., K.C.M.G., D.S.O.,
General Officer Commanding-in-Chief, Scottish Command.

TIME, 2.45 p.m.—The boys are drawn up in line, under the Regimental Sergeant-Major—Monitors in front.

The School Colour is on the left, guarded by sentries.

GENERAL SALUTE, 3.0 p.m.—The General Salute is sounded as the Inspecting Officer arrives on the ground.

After inspecting the Parade he returns to the Saluting Base.

TROOPING THE COLOUR, 3.10 p.m.—The Colour Escort, preceded by the band, pipes and drums, receives the Colour from the Colour Party, and the Escort salutes it.

The Colour is trooped down the line, the School saluting it.

MARCH PAST, 3.30 p.m.—The School moves off and marches past in column and close column of Companies.

ADVANCE IN REVIEW ORDER, 3.40 p.m.—The School advances in line and salutes.

PRESENTATION OF PRIZES, 3.45 p.m.—A hollow square is formed, and the Inspecting Officer presents the prizes and makes a short address to the boys.

THE MILITARY BAND, PIPE BAND and HIGHLAND DANCERS

will carry out the following programme :

MILITARY BAND.
Overture—"Gloria" *Hazel*
HIGHLAND DANCERS.
Eightsome Reel
MILITARY BAND.
Song (Cornet Solo)
"You are My Heart's Delight" *Lehar*
(From the Land of Smiles).
PIPE BAND.
March—"Braw Lad"
Strathspey—"Louden's Bonnie Woods & Braes"
Reel—"Highway to Linton"
MILITARY BAND.
Selection—"Victoria" *Hume*

HIGHLAND DANCERS.
Ceremonial Broadsword
MILITARY BAND.
Waltz—"You will remember Vienna"
(From Viennese Nights) ... *Romberg*
PIPE BAND.
March—"Falls of Loral"
Strathspey—"Neil Gow"
Reel—"The Ball that was in Oban"
MILITARY BAND.
Trombone Solo—"Alice Where Art Thou?"
(Boy Musician Arthur Burns) *Ascher*
Selection—"Minstrel Echoes" *Dacre*
GOD SAVE THE KING.

GIFTS TO THE SCHOOL.

Sir D. Y. Cameron, R.A.	£2	2	0
Estate of the late Colonel Sir Duncan Johnston	1	1	0
E. M. Wedderburn, Esq., W.S.	0	10	0
1st Battalion, The Gordon Highlanders	5	0	0
Scottish Union Jack Club Association	20	0	0
City of Glasgow Society of Social Service—tax recovered	1	13	0
Lady Georgina Home Drummond	1	0	0
St. Andrew's Society of Teintsin	19	5	11
Major W. Kirkpatrick, D.S.O.	0	10	0
Mrs. Frost	1	0	0
Lady Mackie	2	0	0
Mrs. Mansfield	1	1	0
P. R. I. Depot A. & S. Highlanders	2	2	0
Lanarkshire Yeomanry	2	0	0
W. P. Stewart, Esq.	1	17	6
2nd Battalion, The Cameronians (Scottish Rifles)	5	0	0
Earl Haig Fund (Unity Relief Fund)	100	0	0

1st Battalion, The Cameronians (Scottish Rifles)	2	2	0
Lt.-Colonel G. H. Loder, M.C.	5	0	0
D. A. Small, Esq.	1	1	0
Miss E. M. Findlay	3	3	0
The Lovat Scouts	2	0	0
Melville Gray, Esq.	1	0	0
John Spencer, Esq.	1	1	0
Q.O. Cameron Highlanders Association	10	0	0
1st Battalion, Argyll & Sutherland Highlanders	2	0	0
W. L. Pullar, Esq.	5	5	0
Rupert Smith, Esq.	1	15	0
Wm. Anderson & Sons, Ltd.	1	1	0
Trustees of the late Mr. T. W. Murdoch	50	0	0
J. H. M. Clark, Esq.	2	0	0
A. S. L. Young, Esq.	1	10	0
P.R.I. 1st Battalion, Gordon Highlanders	3	0	0
Mrs. Boyd (Prize fund)	3	0	0
Annual Church Parade of O.T.C., University of Glasgow—church collection	9	8	5
1st and 2nd Battalions Fund—The Seaforth Highlanders (Prize Fund)	5	5	0

King George's Royal Indian Military School, Jullundur.

This school was opened in 1925 and for many reasons may be termed the Q.V.S. of India. Owing to the diversity of religious beliefs in this country, three schools are necessary for accommodating the various religions, and in the Jullundur one are housed Sikhs, Dogras and Gharwalis, as these three live very amicably together. Another school at Jhelum accommodates Mahomedans, and one at Ajmere, Rajputs.

The boys are the sons of soldiers, and all are destined for the Army, in most cases, their fathers' regiments. Before the boy is admitted to the School, the Regiment must undertake to accept him when he leaves. Boys enter when they are about twelve and leave about eighteen, but there is no definite leaving age, as the boy must have reached certain physical standards before the Army will accept him.

It is hoped to find from these boys the future Army Candidates for the new Indian Sandhurst, and, as English is an essential qualification, one European Instructor has been posted to each school.

Like most orientals, the boys delight in learning, and show a keenness for work which one would only see at Dunblane in the Dining Hall (Ed.—*Autre temps, autre mœurs*). They are nearly all brilliant mathematicians but naturally their English is sketchy. English is taught by the direct method, that is, the Instructor asks the pupil a question and the pupil replies in a complete sentence, using practically the same words as the Instructor, and some very amusing incidents result. Here is an example.

Instructor: "Did you play in the hockey team that beat Jullundur?"

Bir Singh (springing smartly to attention): "Sir, I played in the hockey team that beat Jullundur."

Instructor: "Where were you in that team?"

Bir Singh: "Sir, I was left out."

(Bir Singh will probably, one day, be India's outside-left).

On ordinary days the boys wear a yellow turban, a khaki shirt and shorts, and a pair of sandals, which, of course, are more often off than on. The boy therefore never has the awful experience of asking for a new lace, which earlier Victorians will remember was a trying experience, especially in "C" Company, particularly if the request were made about five minutes before Church Parade. For "Church" they wear "mufti," which consist of a white shirt, and white trousers of the Indian cut, and the same pair of sandals. For big parades, such as General's Inspection, they have a very smart uniform, consisting of a turban similar to those worn by native soldiers, with a yellow patch in front for Sikhs and red for Dogras—these being their distinctive colours—stockings, and the ubiquitous sandals.

Their dormitories are similar to the Q.V. ones but less elaborate. All kit is kept in cupboards, and here again the Sikh has the advantage over the Scot, as he is spared the nerve-wracking experience of aligning a shrunken vest with a grey-back and an Inverness cape, than which I know no harder thing to fold decently. They have no dining hall, as we know it, but sit on mats on a verandah, and eat off low forms. Their chief dish is "Chaupati" oiled with ghi, which sounds gruesome but which they relish, I suppose, as much as a pre-war Victorian relished Cooky Love's duffs. Each boy washes his own utensils and never knows the drudgery of doing mess orderly and of cleaning a whole table's cutlery. The only duty of this sort which they do is accompanying the milk. Two boys are detailed daily, and they attend the dairy farm and see the cows milked. They never leave the milk until it is handed over to the school cook, and those who have been to this country will readily realise what a necessary precaution this is. It had its counterpart at Dunblane in "milk to Landrick."

For games they have football, at which they show moderate skill; hockey—where they show a wizardry with their sticks such as is seldom if ever seen in the best hockey at home; basket ball and rounders, and most of them are adepts at wrestling. They have no swimming bath, and they never make the acquaintance of a spring board or wall bars.

They drill exactly like Victorians, all commands being given in English, but there is this difference that every boy, even the youngest, takes his turn as instructor, and there is no visible sign of shyness such as one was wont to meet in a newly-made Lance-Corporal at Dunblane. They are all physically fit and are really smart, and though all drill is done in bare feet, they can make the stamping of the same, during the "about turn," audible at a considerable distance.

Most of the boys have a sense of humour, but in most things they are usually intensely serious and deeply religious. Nearly all Victorians will have met the stop-gap essay, "What would you do with £100?" To the Scotsman, that meant a surfeit of luxury for a time, with perhaps a present to the parents, and as a sop, one for the master, and the sincerity of the latter gift was usually commensurate with its size! The biggest scoundrels would generally allocate the major portion of the money for this purpose. That would not do for the Sikh. He would buy books for his English, found a temple for his remembrance, dig a well for drinking water, and give food to the "poor and hungries." "The remainder I would put in the Empyrean (sic) Bank and with the interest I would soon have my Rs1000 back again." And they call the Scot thrifty!

It may not be generally known, but one of the things required of a Sikh is that no razor shall come about his head. His hair is generally a foot or more in length and tied in a "bun" on the top of the head, without, however, the necessity for hairpins. Some of the Sikh Prefects have beards, while the Dogras, who do shave when necessary, in many cases have fairly heavy moustaches, and it seems strange at first to have to tell a person with a beard that there is no "k" in "cat."

Singing does not appear in the curriculum as most of the boys, even in the lowest class, have "Monitors'" voices, and anyone who has ever heard Monitors giving tongue will realise the desirability of prohibiting singing.

On holidays they attend their respective temples, and on special occasions the Europeans are invited, which, I believe, is a great privilege. The "service" usually commences about 4 a.m. and continues till about 9, the wise European therefore times his arrival for about 8.30. They seem to have no definite programme while there. One boy plays, with one finger, a piano similar to the toy pianos one can buy in English shops, while another boy may sing a sacred song. Not a few lines and perhaps a chorus or two, but completely through a book. Occasionally the general public joins in. Meanwhile, in one corner a fire is burning and some dish is being prepared. This is issued at the end of the service. There is no stiffness about the service such as one finds in the "auld kirk." Boys walk in and out as they wish, and no harm is done if one exchanges a joke or two with one's neighbour. When the dish has been consumed, by which time the Europeans will have had sufficient of their share, the service ends, and all file out into the courtyard, where ensues a scene similar to those boot races one sometimes sees. Everyone looks for his shoes,

and as they are all identical in shape it is no easy task finding them.

No difficulty is experienced in filling vacancies in the school. The ex-soldier realises what possibilities the school offers to his son, and since to the son to become a soldier is to earn a special blessing of the Almighty, he is not in any way reluctant to leave his home and parents.

The boys are recruited from the "martial classes," and though perhaps better versed in the politics of their country than the average British boy is in his, they are not concerned with the class hatred that is being fostered in other places, but like their fathers and their grandfathers before them, they are supremely loyal to the British Raj, their main ambition being to serve in what is to them, the noblest of all callings—the Army.

P. B. PIRIE (164).

THE PERTHSHIRE MUSICAL FESTIVAL.

This year the School extended the scope of its activities by entering a choir and a dancing team for the Perthshire Musical Festival. The dancers commenced practice, under the able guidance of Miss E. Taylor and Pipe-Major F. Ross. For the choir, thirty boys were chosen and started practice under Mr. W. Pole. The shortness of time was more than compensated for by the enthusiasm and diligent practice of the boys and instructors. Our sincerest thanks are due to Miss Taylor who inspired the dancers, and to Mrs. Oskroft who so ably accompanied the choir at the piano in the practices.

On St. David's Day, the dancers went to Perth and "tripped the light fantastic toe." The adjudicator warmly applauded the technique and rhythm of the dancing, and, to the delight of the boys and the whole school, they won first prize in their competition. They obtained 189 marks out of 200 in each case—a performance to be proud of.

With this example to follow, the choir determined to do itself justice and to maintain the high standard set. On March 3rd, they entrained for Perth, armed to the teeth with grips pastilles, throat lozenges and tablets, all guaranteed to soothe the vocal cords, glottis, epiglottis, larynx and any other rusty parts. As the boys had a saloon carriage to themselves, Mr. Pole decided to have a rehearsal en route, whilst flying along at 40 m.p.h. It is reported that an old gentleman in the next carriage, fearing the worst, pulled the communication "chord," during the performance, but fortunately it was not in working order!

They arrived at the City Hall, Perth, without mishap, under the admiring eye of the populace, and there they found many other boys' and girls' choirs congregated. For an hour or more they sat in the hall listening with critical ear to other choirs. Much of the singing seemed to lack the life and vigour which our choir hoped to produce. After hearing five or six other choirs singing "The Sweet Nightingale" and "The Lincolnshire Poacher," the boys marched on to the stage before a large audience. Without any apparent nervousness they sang their songs through well, their difference in style and attack being warmly appreciated. Then the adjudicator came on the stage and everyone waited breathlessly for the results. Slowly and carefully he discussed the merits and demerits of each choir, and announced the marks. Last, but not least on his list, was the Q.V. School, and to the delight, and perhaps surprise of the boys, he warmly commended their

performance, adding many helpful criticisms. He remarked that the method of wooing adopted by one of the choirs tended to emulate that of the cave-man in contrast to the hen-pecked-husband attitude of some of the other choirs. Finally, he announced the marks which showed us to be the winners and the proud possessors of a handsome silver trophy.

After dinner the boys took a walk round the city and returned to the hall for the afternoon session, feeling more elated and confident than before. This time they sang "Early One Morning" and "Pilgrim Song." They obtained 164 marks out of 200 and were bracketed second to 168. The criticism

was again very helpful and constructive. The adjudicator first of all deplored the girlish songs given to lusty boys to sing. In his remarks he enthused over the second song by our choir and referred to its extremely efficient and effective ending.

Thus, after their first essay in a competition of this kind, they had carried off one first and one second prize, almost equalling the dancers. Next year, having the advantages of longer training and past experience, both dancers and singers hope to equal if not to better this year's results. The whole school congratulates them and wishes them luck.

13th June, 1815.

Before Waterloo.

(By courtesy of the Editor, "The Red Hackle.")



The following letter was written by an Ensign of the Royal Highlanders, now The Black Watch, before the Battle of Waterloo.

The Officer gave his life for his country, and tragically the letter, which had not been despatched, was discovered by this brother in the Ensign's belongings.

LETTER.

The reproduction of a miniature is by the kindness of the Editor, "The Red Hackle," and we are indebted to Mrs. MacQueen Ferguson, Dunblane, for permission to use of the letter.

FROM ENSIGN GEORGE GERRARD, 42ND HIGHLANDERS,
TO HIS SISTER, MRS. (KETURAH) SIMMIE, ROTHJEMAY, BANFFSHIRE.

MY DEAR KETURAH,

I must begin my letter by apologising to you for the long period that I have allowed to elapse since I last wrote to you, but really we have been so knocked about for many months past as hardly to admit to our keeping up a regular correspondence, and the consequence is that I, among others, have got very far in arrear to all my friends. I shall endeavour, however, if possible not to give any such grounds of complaint against me for the future.

My intentions of seeing you at Rothiemay after I met the Minister in Aberdeen, were completely frustrated, as I could not get leave of absence even for a single day. The detachment with which I was, embarked at Aberdeen and, after a dreadfully and most disagreeable voyage, in the course of which we were drove on shore at Yarmouth, landed at Waterford on the 4th January and joined the Regiment at Kilkenny on the 6th.

From that time until the 24th April we were on the outpost duty of the South-west district of Ireland, one of the most unpleasant duties it is possible to conceive, as we were detached in small parties through all the miserable villages in the district, where we were employed more as a set of police officers in keeping the inhabitants quiet, than as soldiers.

On the 24th April we were all once more assembled at Kilkenny, and our first division marched for the coast the same day.

On the 4th May we embarked for the Netherlands at Cove of Cork, and after a tedious passage of three weeks, landed at Ostend on the evening of the 24th.

We were immediately re-embarked in boats on the grand canal from Ostend to Bruges and Ghent, which last place we reached on the 25th. There we rested till the 27th when we marched for Brussels which we reached on the 28th and here we have remained ever since. So here you have all my tourifications since I was last in Scotland.

We have expected the order to advance every day since our arrival here, but it is now said that the 15th is the earliest day on which the army will move as the Russians are not expected to be in their place in the line of the Allied troops before that period. The Prussians are on our left, their head-quarters, where Blucher commands, are at

Tirlemont, and I believe they are by far the most enthusiastic troops in the Continental armies.

The Hanoverians and all the soldiers of the other petty states are much discontented at the dismissal of those officers who had led them to victory in the former campaigns that had given the prospects of settled peace for Europe.

Those officers were, however, principally *plebians* who voluntarily came forward in the hour of danger with their fortunes and blood in defence and for the salvation of their country.

When peace was restored they were told that their services were no longer necessary and they were sent to their homes while every commission in the army was immediately filled up by an upstart and ignorant nobility. The complaint is general in the German army that the Congress in Vienna has done nothing for them, in as much as it has not given them a free constitution, but delivered them over to the oppressive and galling yoke of a set of pretty tyrants, who govern them on that old feudal system which has long been consigned to the contempt of all liberal men.

Take the whole therefore as it stands at present and I am afraid it must be admitted as a truth, however lamentable, that there is by no means *the same quantity of enthusiasm from principle* at this moment in the allied armies, as existed in those armies at the taking of Paris last year.

As to the Dutch and Belgium troops they are worse than nothing, being universally in the French, and it is a certain fact, however little it may be realised in Britain, that the majority, *both civil and military, would sell us if they could.*

You must not suppose from this that any doubt is entertained here of the ultimate success of the good cause.

The English, Russians and Prussians are all enthusiasts in it, the Austrians perhaps not so much so, but still *to be relied on*, and with the united forces of those four countries I think that there can be no question of our ultimately crushing Napoleon, more particularly when the internal division of opinion that exists in France itself is considered. Louis XVIII. is at Ghent with a pitiful handful of men, chiefly discontented officers and not amounting on the whole to above 500. When the English papers tell you that there is a popular feeling in France in his favour they deceive you grossly, for you may rest assured that, however many parties may at present agitate that country, that of the Bourbons is the weakest.

We are billeted here on the inhabitants just as we should be in Scotland, and in general they are civil and attentive to us. The country is astonishingly rich and provisions cheap, notwithstanding the immense consumption of the army.

We have claret for 2s 6d and champagne for 5s the bottle—Hollands, as much as three or four can drink, for 5d—even at an inn you can dine and have your bottle of claret for 4s.

Immediately on leaving this we expect to go into camp, and then we may bid adieu to comfort for the campaign.

Show this letter to our friends at Forglen Manse, and tell my aunt that I shall write her soon but at present I have not time, and, at all events, I could but repeat to her what I have said to you. You will, of course, write me soon, and I shall expect a very long budget of the Deveronside marriages, births, deaths, courtships, etc., etc.

Address—Royal Highlanders, 5th Division,

British Army, Netherlands.

Remember me most particularly to all my friends near you—old Christy in particular, Peter Gerard, his mother and sister, old Mrs. Scott, the good folks at Auchencruive and Auchenclick and to the Mayen and Marnoch families. You will, of course, know that George Gordon has at last gone to the Devil.

If it is not known in the country, say nothing about it.

You would see that my brother was wounded at New Orleans. He is again well and on his way to join us with his Regiment.

Give my love to the bairns and Mrs. Moyes and my aunty. Tell the Minister to write me.

Yours affectionally,

GEORGE GERARD.

NOTE.—By his brother, Arthur Gerard, Roye, France. This letter I found in my dear brother's portmanteau. I cannot say more.

Yours devotedly,

ARTHUR GERARD.

HOW SOME SCOTTISH SURNAMES CAME TO BE ACQUIRED.

By "Incog."

(Continued).

Our own local names have changed less from the places that give them origin—The Morays, Crawfurds, Cunninghames, the Dunbars, Homes, Dundases and the Wemyss and Moncrieffs can still be found on the castles or lordships from whence they had their surnames.

The name of Gordon has left no trace in their native parts, while they have colonised in Aberdeenshire. The De Moravias (Murray) have gone from Morayshire into Sutherland and Perthshire, and similarly in the case of many others. The Sinclairs are still of Caithness, their ancient Earldom, and the Rosses in the County which gave them their name. On the other hand, Burnetts, Irvines, Frasers and Chisholmes have all thriven vigorously in the Northern parts after being transplanted from the South. The Kennedies abounded in the South as is well known from the popular rhyme :—

"Twixt Wigtowne and the town of Aire
And laigh down by the cruives of Cree
You shall not get a lodging there
Except ye court wi' Kennedy."

The Grahams, Johnstons, Elliots, Armstrongs, Scotts and Kerrs cultivate the valleys their moss-trooping fathers lived on.

Although the majority of ancient names are territorial, there are many classes of exceptions and the origin of many of them is not doubtful. If one imagined oneself in an old Royal Burgh during the 12th century, there one would find a few rude fishing boats and two or three barques of larger size whose decks and taller masts show them to be sea-going craft—ships from Antwerp, Bruges or Dunkirk, unloading wines and fine cloth and waiting for a return cargo of wool, hides and barrels of fish. This Burgh would consist of one straggling long street, leading from the little bay or haven up to the ditch or drawbridge of a Monastery. The houses

of the Burghers are low, but built of stone, with tall gables to the street, thatched and warm. Half way up the street and with a space around it stands a small, squat Church. Not far from this is the Hall where the Burghers meet to take counsel, the cross for Royal and Burghal solemnities, the tron or weigh-house, the tollbooth where toll and customs are taken, the jail and stocks for punishment. Beside the river stand mills of more than one kind—some of corn, others for dressing cloths and skins.

Among these Burghers are Scots and Picts, Britons and Saxons, Angles and Danes mixed together using a common tongue. They plough, sow, reap, bake and brew. They spin and weave and stitch their coarse cloth into coarse clothes. They buy and sell. They love and hate—marry, fight and die just like ourselves. Now in all the doings and events of their lives how are our Burghers to be distinguished from one another? Remember we are imagining ourselves in a period when no fixed surnames existed. Each man and woman has only the name received when baptised and these are not sufficient to serve the purpose of a growing community. Saints and Martyrs, Apostles and New Testament names, the

names of mythological heroes and heroines are exhausted and still the community grows apace. Are these people to take the territorial names of the rural gentry around them? No, that does not suit them for they have not much proprietorship of land—if any at all. Among the foremost of our Burghers are travelled Scots and Foreigners. These take the name of English—now written Inglis—Fleming, French, Welsh, Ireland and even Cornwall. Some who had wandered into England return with the name Scott received by them there. Then again, some take the name according to distinction of size—Mickle, Little, Small, More and Begg—the two latter from the Gaelic. Need I remind you of names like Micklejohn and Littlejohn—Langs and Laings. Then again others derive their name from colour—Black and Blackies, Whytes and Whytocks—Dow or Duff and Bain from the Gaelic—Greys, Browns, Reids, Ruddiman, Green, Blues.

The names Stark, Stout, Strong, Strang and Jolly tell their own tale and present no difficulty in understanding how they became hereditary.

(To be continued.)

RONNIE—THE POOH!

OR HOW HE BECAME THE VICTOR LUDORUM.

I.

Summer came tardily to Queen Victoria School; tardily, with a manifest reluctance to come at all. And when the days lengthened, and the shadows shortened, and the air grew warmer and the grass grew greener, there was one boy at least whose heart usually became heavier; one boy at least who did not welcome the change.

For summer brought athletics, and Ronnie could only gaze sadly on the jumping and running and hurdling and then turn away—with a sigh. For athletics were not for Ronnie.

But there was a spark in Ronnie that would not be quenched; a divine, indomitable spark that burned all the fiercer for the rebuffs it received; a spark that was to drive Ronnie even to the Olympian heights.

II.

All that winter Ronnie cogitated; and day by day he became more reserved and mysterious. His movements, too, became wildly erratic. Long before "Reveille" Ronnie was up and away—no one knew where, since no one was awake. Long after "Lights Out" Ronnie was on the prowl—treading the midnight corridors of desire. At other times—afternoons in the week-ends—Ronnie was missing; and indeed there were times when "Cook-house" called in vain. It was all very mysterious.

Colour-sergeants consulted one another, the doctor was interviewed, Mrs. Kelt felt Ronnie's pulse and gazed intently at the whites of his eyes; and the Sergeant-Major shook his head—even tapped it, significantly.

Only the trees in the woods, only the lonely streams on Sheriffmuir, only the moon-washed silences of the night could have told the truth. And these held fast to Ronnie's secret.

In class his conduct was even more mystifying. Once, when told to get ready (for dictation), Ronnie got down on his hands and knees in the passage. Once, when told to go (outside), he leapt over three benches and was out in the Central Hall in five seconds; once, when told to try his hardest, he fetched a cricket-ball from his pocket and hit the map of the world in its Arctic circle. And once, when the Chief Instructor propounded one of his stiffest problems, Ronnie astonished the C.I. by giving the exact answer—14 feet 11½ inches—quicker than a lightning calculator.

And so the winter slipped by, and spring came, and the grass grew greener, and the air became warmer, and—miraculously—Ronnie's eye grew brighter, for Ronnie's heart—hugging its secret to itself—was buoyant beyond belief.

III.

After the Easter recess, the school became busy. Out of doors was the order of the day, with athletics figuring even more prominently on Mr. Crunden's notice-board. But Ronnie—as usual—was omitted from the list of promising athletes.

Ronnie said nothing. But an observant eye might have noticed a change. For one thing, he had been oftener to the Quartermaster for larger sizes in everything—jerseys, shorts, shirts, and shoes. For another, his colour was now the delicate pink of extreme well-being. And lastly, his breathing was deep and measured, and his chest expanded and contracted rhythmically, and his muscles were as firm as his joints were flexible.

The preliminaries for Sports Day were now over, and the lists of the chosen prepared; Ronnie was not even an interested spectator. But everyone was too excited to pay any attention to poor Ronnie. Would Crowe be Victor Ludorum? Would Victor Dunn

beat him? Who would win the hurdles? Hogg stood a chance in the 100 yards, and so on, till the excitement reached fever pitch.

Then a bombshell was dropped in the school; Ronnie had interviewed the authorities, and Ronnie's name had now been added to the competitors' lists!

Incredulity gave way to amazement, amazement was superseded by scorn, and scorn finally exploded in laughter. Peals and peals of merriment rang through the school at the thought of Ronnie having deluded the authorities into the idea that he was an athlete. An athlete! Running! Jumping! Why, poor Ronnie couldn't run amok, couldn't jump out of the road, couldn't throw a fit!

But to every pointed finger, to every jest and jeer and jocular, Ronnie remained impervious.

IV.

Sports Day came, and Ronnie was almost forgotten again amid the press of competitors who were likely to carry off the chief awards. Crowe and Dunn, as befitted their dignity, stalked about in a conscious aristocracy of two. Ronnie was seen crouching in a remote corner of an empty marquee.

The first event that mattered was the cricket-ball. And not to put too fine a point on it, Ronnie justified his reputation—or the lack of it. For his throws were by a long chalk the worst—and then some. Really, they were ridiculous. But Ronnie didn't seem to care.

The quarter-mile figured next. When Ronnie took his place on the line the others grinned. And it seemed they were right. For Ronnie fell in comfortably in rear—well in rear—and kept there for the first lap.

Then those immediately in front of him fell back—or so it seemed to the spectators. For, somehow, or other the gap between Ronnie and the remainder vanished. Then Ronnie was at the heels of the leaders, running easily and smoothly. And then—somehow—Ronnie was alone. Alone—far ahead—the ground disappearing behind him in great strides. And then—there was Ronnie at the tape; not tired, not exhausted, not the least sign of effort. And the

boys, when they had recovered from their surprise, yelled their delight.

The next event was the high jump, and his newly-won repute very nearly went flop. For Ronnie seemed not even to try. Time and again, with his queer corkscrew leap, he barely managed to clear the lath in his third and last attempts. Yet—somehow—he managed it, although with nothing to spare.

But if Ronnie was just getting over, others were just failing to do so. Until—amazingly—only Ronnie and Dunn were left. Then Ronnie, after breaking two laths, scraped over the third, while Dunn failed. Ronnie was asked if he wanted the height raised by an inch. Modestly, he asked if they would please raise it six. And then, crouching right down like a cat, Ronnie sprang over with a couple of inches of daylight between him and the lath. Skipped it—as someone remarked—like a bally bird!

After that, the long jump was easy meat. Sixteen feet Ronnie covered with his famous "flight" through the air, his lanky legs tucked back like those of a gannet on its annual migration. But would Ronnie be any good at sprinting? For the 100 yards was the next—and last event.

Ronnie certainly started badly. Crowe beat the pistol, and was off with his well-known agitated wobble. Ronnie, crowded against the rope, lost several lengths at the start. The first twenty yards was uphill, and Ronnie appeared to breast it slowly. Yet at the crest of the incline he was on the heels of the hindmost. Then the spectators gasped; for Ronnie seemed to dart right through the others like a streak, tearing after Crowe. The latter was now six yards from the tape, and Ronnie almost as far behind him. But in a flash the gap was gone—Ronnie was at Crowe's heels—Ronnie was almost abreast—a wonderful leap—and Ronnie broke the tape as Crowe opened his arms to receive it for himself! And everyone—from the Commandant down to M'Geochan—threw his cap in the air and cheered Ronnie to the echo.

That—dear boys and girls—is how Ronnie became Victor Ludorum. And then—of course—poor Ronnie awoke. . . .

L. A. M.

Reminiscences of Early School Days.

Although I did not serve long in the School I have many pleasant memories, and I hope that my reminiscences will not be amiss.

When Colonel M. G. Wilkinson, M.V.O., was appointed Commandant of the School, he invited my father to take over Institution Clerk at the School. So in August, 1908, we moved from the hurry and bustle of London to the deadly quiet of Dunblane. It was a great contrast for us. At that time the main building was nearing completion and only the first two houses of the Married Quarters block were ready for occupation. When the workmen left, about five o'clock, the whole School area was silent and lonely until next morning, and so it can be realised why I say the "deadly quiet" of Dunblane. I had just left school in July and at that time had no idea of being eligible for the School, so I became apprenticed to Mr. C. Hunter, chemist, of High Street. The people of Dunblane had very vague ideas of the School, and I had many an argument trying to convince

them that it was not to be a reformatory or such like. In fact, I was generally known as the "Home" laddie. I had many a good hour roaming about the building at week-ends, watching the final touches being added and seeing the School really take form. I often conducted parties of visitors over the building, proudly explaining the various rooms and offices, before and after the official opening.

There was great excitement when the preparations were being made for the opening. A covered way was erected from the main building to the Chapel for the laying of the foundation stone by H.M. King Edward VII. At last the great day arrived, 28th September, 1908. Contingents of every Scottish regiment were present and the whole town was thronged with visitors. The 2nd Battalion K.O.S.B. and Black Watch sent 250 officers and men, bands, pipes, and drums, who supplied Guards of Honour at the Station and the School and also lined the north and south approaches to the School. At that

time I was a Lance-Corporal in the Boys' Brigade and we had the honour of providing a Guard of Honour at the Station, and afterwards we marched to Cromlix House, where we lined the avenue. The King lunched there after the ceremony. Unfortunately, it was a dull day, in fact, it rained heavily for a time—this did not affect the enthusiasm of the thousands who had come to welcome the King and who were being treated to a military spectacle such as had never before been seen in the district. In these days of drab khaki it will be hard for people to imagine the blaze of colourful uniforms of the many Scottish regiments, Guardsmen, Highland and Lowland regiments, and the Scottish Yeomanry, apart from the distinguished staff who accompanied the Royal Party.

I was a very proud boy when my father told me I could join the School. The first boys to come were Colour-Corporals Swan and Gibbon from the Duke of York's School, followed by Corporals Crichton and Stevenson from The Royal Hibernian Military School. They were allotted School numbers 1 to 4 respectively, and I as the first boy from civilian life became A.5. I was slightly older than my comrades, and although they were "Older soldiers" I was promoted the first monitor. The School full dress uniform had not been finally approved, and so I adopted a compromise between the three schools—red tunic of the Dukies, blue trousers of the Hibs, and a K.O.S.B. glengarry, and a silk sash given me by the Adjutant, Captain Mathers. In this resplendent uniform I conducted parties of "recruits" from the Station to the School when the first batch of fifty boys joined.

We had great times in the early days. Our first contingent numbered fifty and they were divided into two companies, "A" and "B." In a few months we formed "C" Company. The Colour-Sergeants were Col.-Sergt. Fennessey (K.O.S.B.), Col.-Sergt. Martin (Gordons), and Col.-Sergt. Currie (Gordons). The first monitors were M'Iroy, Macdonald, Prentice, Brett and Stewart.

There was a lot to be done to lick the boys into shape as a military body, but everyone was so keen to learn that we were soon able to put up a very creditable parade on Sundays. The Bands made wonderful progress under Bandmaster M'Clurg, Drum-Major Hetherington and Pipe-Major Wilson. Our first band was drums and fifes and we gave displays at the Victoria Hall, Dunblane, and at the Hydro. Nearly everyone was co-opted into this and so shared the inevitable good spreads that followed our entertainments. Another side to our musical attainments was the choir which was composed of nearly all the School under the tuition of first Mr. E. C. Boon and afterwards Mr. A. E. Bairstow. Every time I hear the song "On the banks of Allan Water" my memory harkens back to the old days in the Art Room where we used to rehearse this and other part songs. Then of course our programmes always included a demonstration of Physical Training under Sergt. Instructor P. Scotland, who will be remembered by all old boys for his thrilling sword swinging. The Gymnasium was then in the top dormitory on the front face of the School. The Pipers and Dancers also were soon able to perform in public and so commenced the great name that the School has won all over the country for the excellent standard of the Pipes and Drums. We Old Boys are always very proud when we see and read of their displays at the various important soccer and rugby matches.

Mr. Scotland's name recalls to me an amusing incident. We were all supposed to don the boxing

gloves, and in some impromptu competition I was drawn to meet another boy who I was sure would give me a good trouncing. He must have had the same opinion of me for we came to an agreement "not to differ" and so ensure that no harm came to either. However, when we were in the ring my nervousness left me and I promptly forgot our pact, to the great surprise and disgust of my opponent (and defeat). I got 3d for winning the bout!

The full dress uniform was not long in being supplied, and on several occasions I had to parade in the Commandant's Office to try on the various models of tunics and kilts, of which I was very proud.

One of the outstanding events of the early days was the presentation of the Colours at Balmoral by H.M. King Edward VII. I have always regretted that I was left behind to "hold the Fort," for at the time I was the only Monitor. Another occasion was when we were invited to act as Guard of Honour to the Duke of Buccleuch (?) at the review of the 5th, 6th and 7th Battalions of the Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders at Stirling. I remember that in order to make the senior boys look a bit stylish we were decked out in drummer's dress cords. We had not yet received our kilts, so Swan, Gibbon, Crichton, Stevenson and myself were in red tunics, blue trousers and glengarries, and the boys wore khaki jackets and blue shorts. Thoughts of Stirling bring to mind the fact that we gave several concerts in Stirling which were very successful, a great feature of one particular concert being the turn given by our Commandant, Colonel M. G. Wilkinson, M.V.O., when he sang the song "For months and months and months," complete in dressing gown and smoking cap. Another popular turn was that of Drum-Major Hetherington, assisted by his diminutive son, whose songs I cannot remember now.

I wonder how many boys remember the Marquess and Marchioness of Tullibardine (now the Duke and Duchess of Atholl) visiting us on Hallowe'en, 1909, when they presented us with a barrel of apples. Now that I have embarked on the sea of memory thousands of things come to mind. In the old days the Orderly Monitor was responsible for finding four or five boys to sing the "Grace," and many a boy I have caught hiding under the table to avoid being picked out—needless to say they were always made to undergo the ordeal, and we suffered the results in having to listen. How many readers of the Magazine ever did "Lanrick House" duty when they had to carry the milk from the School to the Commandant's house? Who remembers the snow fights we used to have at Ashfield and the picnic on Sheriffmuir when we took out camp kettles and made our tea? Pipe-Major Wilson played us nearly all the way home (or so it seemed to us).

Well, Mr. Editor, it is not fair to go on "blethering" like this *ad infinitum*, so I will, with your permission and the indulgence of our readers, contribute a further instalment in the next issue.

In conclusion may I be pardoned for quoting the following which I, as a Borderer, look upon as a proud record:—

First School Commandant was a Borderer.

First member of Subordinate Staff was a Borderer.

First boy from civil life was a son of a Borderer.

First child born in School Quarters was a son of a Borderer.

First boy to join the Army from the School was a son of a Borderer.

No doubt those who remember my father will know that he died in 1926, having just retired from

the position of General Secretary of the K.O.S.B. Association and Editor of the "Borderers' Chronicle." My mother and sisters are now resident in London and are always closely interested in the doings of the School. My brother, Vic., who was born at the School, is now at Chisleton on a vocational course at the end of his nine years' colour service. I have not seen the School since 1913, but often have my memories refreshed by contact with boys whom I meet from time to time. One last word, and this is to the young boys this time, the School teaches you wonderful lessons, and the best place to put them to the test and proof is the Army and your own family regiment.

J. D. M. M'ILROY. (A.5.)

THE ROYAL ENGINEERS.

A "Sapper" must have a good knowledge of some trade. For this he has three years' previous training, either at Chatham, Chepstow, Gosport or at Southampton. It is tradesmen that the Royal Engineers require; therefore this training is necessary for all prospective Sappers. There are so many trades attached to the R.E.'s that it is a matter of choice for the boy about to enlist.

After three years boy's training the next procedure is nine months at Chatham; nine weeks drilling, four weeks on the rifle range, and the remaining six months on field works. There is ample scope for the deserving recruit on this training, as he can be chosen for what is called a Pool course; the successful on this course are promoted lance-corporals, and in three months are paid for their stripe.

The most interesting item attached to the R.E.'s is the high rate of pay. A man who passes through his Pool course at the age of twenty is paid forty shillings per week. This is more than sufficient for his needs, and a chance to save is open to all trades.

It is to be remembered that a Sapper has the finest opportunity in the Army for playing games. All sports are indulged in; the R.E.'s were runners-up in the Army Rugby tournament last season.

The popularity of the Corps is shown by the number of boys from Q.V.S. who join. They are seen at every R.E. station. At Aldershot alone there are five old Vics., Lance-Corporals Rutherford and M'Vie, Sappers J. Hill and C. Smith, and the author. They all wish to be remembered to old Victorians, and to the School. Recently Sappers Pegg and Kinnon proceeded to Singapore. They are looking forward to seeing the old country once again soon.

There are so many Victorians in the Corps that it would have been possible to form a new branch of Old Vics.; the great drawback, however, is that they are so scattered that there could have been no meetings. The only place there might be a common centre is Chepstow.

Here is one piece of good advice to all who join us; that is, the R.E.'s do not want men who will not work and play with their utmost skill and *esprit-de-corps*.

1866672,

Sapper J. CRUICKSHANK (895),

38th Field Co., R.E.,
Aldershot.

"THE YEOMAN OF THE GUARD."

QUEEN VICTORIA SCHOOL,
DUNBLANE.
21st March, 1932.

DEAR JIM,

I had never been to a musical opera before and was doubtful as to whether I should go. Anyway, I went with a crowd of chaps last Thursday. The play was called "The Yeoman of the Guard." It was the story of a romance in the sixteenth century. The acting was excellent and the music was delightful. The scene was Tower Green, where much of the best blood in England has been shed. Colonel Fairfax was a gallant gentleman and he was to be beheaded for having dealt with the devil. He escapes and then there is a row in the Tower. He takes the place of his friend's son as one of the Guard, and so begins a romance.

The singing was good and the jester cracks some very good jokes. The colouring was not too gaudy and the dresses were of the sixteenth century. The orchestra played delightful music as the acting was progressing, and everyone enjoyed it immensely.

Your sincere chum,

WILLIAM M'QUARRIE.

A FEW MISCONCEPTIONS.

As a result of general knowledge tests the following interesting information has come to light. As we do not wish to hide this under a bushel we are publishing it for the edification of our readers.

Discoveries attributed to Sir Isaac Newton (a) gas, (b) that people lived in the stars, (c) heaven and earth, (d) the Air Force, (e) the North Pole and the Sandwich Islands.

Income Tax is a certain amount of money given to a lawyer.

What happened at Corunna? The boy stood on the burning ship at his post.

Things seen and done by an astronomer. (a) Sees that things are right, (b) works at night, just under the moon, (c) discovers heaven, (d) works in an adversary.

How Nelson died. (a) A shell shocked him, (b) he was killed by a bow and arrow, (c) he died because he was in pain.

William Pitt was the leader of the Pits and Scots. Earl Beatty was famous for the Battle of Duckland. The ambition of all Mussalmans is to go to Paris. The Indian Mail takes about one year by air, and about 200 years by sea.

The Young Pretender got that name because he was young and tender.

Lenin was a Great-Soviata.

The Black Watch got their name because they watched the Moors by night and they had black kilts.

Katharine of Aragon was the eighth wife of James VIII. She was divorced, and declared herself the head of the Episcopalians and caused the Reformation.

What did Scott find at the South Pole? Penguins. He died of loneliness because the penguins were the only living things. He found snow. He was frozen stiff. He died owing to a lizard.

Dampier found Liar-birds in Western Australia. The chief versions of the Bible in use to-day are the Holy Bible and the Soldier's Bible.

Larry Brains (? Gains) is a coloured Canadian Scot.

John Milton is the great scientific man who invented the liquid for false teeth, which is called Milton.

The Boston Tea Party was a party attended by all

the great men of America. There was enough tea to quench an army's thirst, but very little was taken or drunk.

The Great Trek was made by the Bores.

QUETTA TO KARACHI.

(Concluded.)

We had now reached the half-way stage of our journey and the majority of us thought that if we could carry on in the same manner as on the preceding days, we should easily reach Karachi in the five days estimated for the complete journey.

What happened on the third day out from Quetta soon knocked all thoughts of a five-day trip out of our heads. We only managed *twelve* miles.

On being roused from our sleep on the morning of the third day we were informed by our Section Officer that there was no news of our relieving column. After breakfast, which finished our supplies of fresh food, we spent a valuable two hours in an inspection of cars. That inspection was certainly needed. Tyres were badly cut, bolts had worked loose, and all vehicles required a thorough lubrication. After two hours of repairing and lubricating it was decided that we should move and, if possible, try to shorten the distance between the relieving column from Karachi and ourselves. It must be remembered that, though our petrol tanks were full when leaving Camp Monday, the relieving column was now responsible for our further petrol supplies.

Anyhow, our first three miles on leaving Camp Monday were done in very fast time, but then we hit our old bug-bear, the Dinar River bed, and the inevitable sand. For five miles we travelled over the dried-up river bed, and, as was generally admitted, that river bed was the worst going that we had so far encountered. However, no mechanical trouble impeded our progress, but the low gear work that was required to take us over the river bed, made our petrol consumption rather heavy. On reaching the twelfth milestone from our last camp, it was decided to stop, and hope for the early arrival of the missing column.

This halt gave us the opportunity of having a look round. We were in a large basin with hills from two to three thousand feet in height all round us, which, of course, limited our range of vision. Our halting place was on a knoll approximately in the centre of the basin, but the outlook from that knoll certainly did not at all appear promising. It was about noon when we stopped, and it was getting warm. All round us was the same dreary outlook of hard sand with no vegetation except the eternal cactus bush and camel grass found in that corner of India.

To while away the time some of the personnel of the section utilized the shade formed by the cars and played cards. Others went "exploring" and looked for scorpions, centipedes, and lizards with probably a snake thrown in. Some found a centipede about ten inches long under a rock, which is the habitual residence of these insects, and to a newcomer to the country it was quite an interesting, if an ugly-looking, insect. Innumerable scorpions were disturbed but they, as with the centipedes, were only to be touched with a stick and invariably trodden upon, before searching for others. A nip from the centipede or a sting from a scorpion has proved fatal,

and a centipede can cause agony for forty-eight hours. Three of us climbed a small hill and scanned the countryside with our binoculars for signs of the relieving column. Unfortunately our vision was limited by the surrounding hills and, as we almost expected, no column was yet in sight. It was now too hot for climbing, or exploring, and we soon tired. Mid-afternoon found us all lying down trying to get a wink of sleep, but the pestering flies congregated around our eyes, ears and noses, and prevented us getting any rest.

The relieving column arrived at our halting place late that afternoon, and, being too late to travel any further, it was decided to camp on the spot. We discovered that the reason for the relieving column's delay was the rough nature of the ground over which they had travelled, and as we travelled over the same ground on the succeeding days, we could understand that their delay was certainly unavoidable.

We made an early start next morning and made good progress until we encountered the first obstacle of our fourth day's journey—the Kohari Pass. It was not a very serious obstruction, but the road wound through the pass, round such dangerous looking corners that the drivers had to be very careful. The height of the mountains on either side of the road obstructed the rays of the sun with the result that the ten miles journey through the pass made a very cold and gloomy journey for those few miles. It took us about two hours to get through. The pass appeared to be entirely uninhabited, but, on nearing the further end, we met one of the levy men whose post was situated at a position which covered our exit. We stopped the levy and discovered that in his hand he carried two live chickens. With no fresh food in our larder, the chickens would have been a welcome addition to our diet, but imagine our surprise when, on trying to bargain with him for the chickens, we discovered that he couldn't understand our linguist. At the time, we had our doubts as to his linguistic ignorance, but later we discovered that he only understood Pushku, the dialect invariably spoken on the North-West Frontier. Urdu is the general language in India, but the combination of Urdu and sign language failed to bring the chickens from his hand to our ration box. Fresh food was scarce for the levies, the levy post being in such an isolated position, that under no circumstances would he let us have the fowls. While the bargaining was going on, one could not help but study the man. He was dressed entirely in black, and, as you can see from the photograph, was quite an interesting personality—a typical tribesman of Baluchistan. What interested us most, however, was the rifle he was carrying. It was a small bore rifle of ancient pattern, but the designs on it, made of Indian silver, were rather pretty, and the rifle would have made an interesting curio. The designs were inlaid on the stock and flat shoulder piece of the weapon; under no circumstances, however, would he hold his rifle in such a position that we could

obtain a good photograph of it, which was a pity. It was a laborious enough job getting him to pose for the photograph, but it was well worth it. We spent nearly an hour at the levy post and then realised that we would have to travel fast to make up for lost time. Imagine our surprise when we managed to attain a speed of forty miles during the next hour.

On leaving the levy post we were on a plateau that stretched for miles. The ground was quite hard, no shingle, sand or boulders to obstruct our progress, and the drivers were eager for a bit of fast going to relieve the monotony of the driving that they had undergone. We soon made up for our lost time, and were rapidly approaching the Trepoti Pass. We reached the top of the pass during the early hours of the afternoon, but owing to the number of vehicles, and the dangerous bends of the road down the pass, it took nearly two hours for all the vehicles to reach the bottom of the pass in safety. The photograph showing the view from the top of the pass will give a little idea of what the gradient was like.

As we got lower, the temperature became higher, and everybody appeared to be taking on the tan of the native. It is more likely that the tan was not really induced by the sun, but was the more prosaic substance, dirt! Nor can it be said that the tan added to the charm of our appearance! The vegetation was becoming more luxuriant, a few palms relieving the sameness of the cactus-covered landscape. Time was forgotten, driving became mechanical and stoppages caused through cars becoming ditched in sand or nullahs caused no tremors and no curses.

It was expected that the towns of Diwana and Hinidan would give us some excitement. We were disappointed. Diwana was no more than a village, very much smaller than Dunblane, whilst Hinidan was composed of one long, narrow street, which caused our drivers considerable trouble. Bullock carts, chickens, children, dogs and everything else, including the local smell, were confined to this street, and the drivers gave a sigh of relief when they got through Hinidan without killing even a chicken or a goat. Once Hinidan was passed and our destination was not far away, we did not worry about fresh food. Bully beef and biscuits served up in the innumerable ways known only to an army cook had satisfied our stomachs for three days so we decided we could now carry on a day or two longer. Our stomachs were hardened now, and such luxuries as chickens and eggs might well have caused quite a disturbance in "our little Marys."

There was no difference in the character of the country through which we journeyed. It was barren and merely uninhabited nullahs, sand and river beds. But we were making excellent progress, and each mile nearer Karachi, the happier we were. The road was gradually improving and deluded us into thinking that all was now well. We were mistaken. About sixty miles from Karachi trouble visited us and the whole section spent seven hours undoing the work of seconds. Over a nullah a road had been erected; it was just wide enough for the armoured cars, and was built up with stones, soil, branches of trees, and any odd thing that happened to be lying around, while the road-making was in progress. Over thirty vehicles had already passed over, and two armoured cars were safely on the other side. The number three car—three we had always considered our lucky number—started crossing; suddenly the road on the off-side collapsed. The off-side wheels went with it and the car tilted over at an angle of 45 degrees and could not be moved, either forward or

backward. Many suggestions were made. There was a drop of about twelve feet and it was suggested to push the car right over and chance it landing on its wheels when it rolled over! That was, in soldiers' parlance, "washed out." Finally we decided to dig away the ground on the near side and gradually the car was levelled. We constructed a new road by the side of the old road which by now was practically non-existent and then, with the aid of the two armoured cars which were already across, towed the rest of the section over. The sun set just when we completed this task, and within fifteen minutes it was dark. It was decided to move on immediately and reach camp that night. We had to cross the Hab River, however, and that was going to be a difficult task in the dark. It was. One car got ditched three times within a distance of ten yards, and it was only after several hours' further digging that the Hab River was crossed. Within the distance of one mile the river was crossed three times owing to its many bends. We reached camp at 3 a.m., and many of the section decided that the three hours of sleep possible were not worth the trouble of making a bed. It was hoped that this was to be our last night sleeping in the open, and as we were all rather excited over the happenings of the previous day and the close proximity of Karachi, our destination, sleep was out of the question. Only forty miles to do and twenty miles was over tarmacadam road.

After breakfast of the usual bully beef and biscuits, we made a start. Progress was slow to start with, the Hab River causing us much more delay. It was finally crossed at Band Murad Khan. Here was seen an old dam across the river, reputed to be over 1500 years old; I cannot vouch for the truth of this statement for the stonework in many places is still in excellent condition even though it is now disused.

From Band Murad Khan, we were now in touch with civilisation. More native villages were to be seen, and the ground was cultivated wheat and sugar cane being the chief crops. The road was much more defined although its condition was not too good. At Mangho Pir, we were sixteen miles from Karachi, and on the main road. Mangho Pir is the residence of a pool of sacred crocodiles, and, as we discovered later, the natives of the district hold the ugly creatures in veneration. The water of the pool is used by the natives as a cure-all for their many ailments; its efficiency I cannot guarantee.

To Karachi was now easy going. By the way-side we passed one particular object of interest—an old tomb. This tomb had been desecrated by vandals hundreds of years ago, but was otherwise in a splendid condition. Now we could see Karachi in the distance, and by the early afternoon we had completed our journey. Karachi was certainly more westernised than Quetta and to anyone who had been stationed in Quetta for any length of time, it was a welcome change.

The whole journey, Quetta to Karachi, had taken longer than was anticipated, but was certainly a trip that armoured cars had done well to complete. We had had no mechanical trouble and everyone was in excellent health, thanks to the open-air life, and probably also owing to our excellent fare, bully beef and biscuits.

H. G. TAYLOR.

ALL CHANGE! SCHOOL STATION!

"All change, School Station" does not mean that the London, Midland and Scottish Railway have

opened up a new station at the Knock opposite the School, but that a new form of amusement has arrived. For a long while the Juniors have been content to play trains, supplementing the vocal "Choo choo!" with a synchronised scraping of the feet, much to the increase of the shoe-leather account and disaster of tackets. Now that is all changed. (Pardon, but the railway language is quite the thing now at Q.V.S.).

A very kind friend of the School has presented us with a railway all to ourselves.

During the Christmas holidays a lorry drew up at the main entrance and deposited what seemed to us, miles of railway lines, locomotives, passenger coaches and trucks, as well as miscellaneous buildings and signals. The whole lot was carried by the puffing gardeners to the Monitors' Room until it was almost impossible to get into this sanctum. For days several of the Monitors played "puff-puffs"; the billiard table became a goods depot, the long settee a siding and the floor the permanent way.

They say "it's an ill wind that blows nobody any good," but the cut in the strength of the School made available a small dormitory and the railway system was laid out on the floor. Some of the curves were more futuristic than practicable—and the permanent way was no more permanent than our sister's permanent wave. Eventually it was decided to have benches erected so that the backache of the H—(no, we'd better not say who), could be obviated.

Benches at a height of 2' 9" were built round the dormitory and extensions were made into the middle of the floor. On these the line was laid down and fixed. The whole of the points were overhauled and two of the locomotives and a passenger coach were sent to Basset-Lowke's for repairs.

Our rolling stock consists of three locomotives, one L.M.S. 4-4-0 express locomotive, George V., one L.M.S. (Caledonian) 4-4-0 express locomotive and one standard tank locomotive, two L.N.E.R. corridor coaches and one brake coach, and several goods wagons including low-sided, ten-ton and covered wagons. There are sixteen sets of points with switch levers and a dozen brake and stop devices. These devices can be set to reverse or stop the trains; their action is unique; by means of "trip levers" on the underside of the driving mechanism of the locomotives they operate the start-stop lever or the forward reverse lever and the train can be shunted with very little manual interference indeed. To see a train suddenly slow up and reverse is almost uncanny, and it certainly adds to the pleasure of the young railway expert. The permanent way, the gauge of which is No. 1, *i.e.*, 1 $\frac{1}{4}$ inches, is composed of galvanised iron rails linked up by spring fish-plates, and held down to miniature wooden sleepers by strong spring steel chairs. Altogether there is nearly 360 feet of running track.

Platforms and station accessories are being built. A goods depot with four lines and complete with buffers is in the middle of the room and the approach from the line is past a junction signal box. At present we have only one engine shed, but this is to be added to. Model platelayers' huts and fog-men's huts add to the realism of the equipment.

A Railway Club has been formed, and the members, ninety in all at the present moment, are divided into groups of ten, each under the charge of a boy N.C.O. In order that the equipment may be kept in order and that new accessories may be added, a small levy, which is quite nominal, is made.

The Railway Board of Directors consists of a chairman and a representative from each Company.

OUR GLASGOW VISIT.

On the 16th March some of the boys of the Upper Forms had an excellent outing to Glasgow. Our object was to visit Messrs. MacFarlane and Lang's Biscuit Factory in the afternoon and to see "Macbeth" at the Theatre Royal at night. Mr. Morrison accompanied us.

We left Dunblane in the early afternoon. After a pleasant journey by train to Glasgow we were met by a special 'bus which conveyed us to the factory, where Mr. MacFarlane received us. He said he was very glad to see us and hoped we should have an enjoyable day. We then split into parties. I had the luck to be in Mr. George MacFarlane's party. It is an excellent factory. Everything is scrupulously clean and polished. We followed all the stages in biscuit making from the forming of the dough to the packing of the biscuits in tins. All the work is done with lightning rapidity, and Mr. MacFarlane explained the various stages to us in detail. After exploring every part of the factory our party ascended to the roof by lift. We had a fine view of Glasgow and the surrounding district. From there we went to tea, which we thoroughly enjoyed. After that we each received a presentation box of biscuits. We thanked Mr. MacFarlane for allowing us to go through the factory and for the many other things which we enjoyed. As we left again in the 'bus someone remarked, "I'll never look a biscuit in the face again!"

We alighted at the Art Galleries but discovered it was early closing night. We had only about a quarter of an hour to walk around. We then walked to the Theatre Royal, and some walk it was! We had a long time to wait until the Theatre opened so some of the boys went home, others to the pictures and others merely disappeared. Finally, however, we were seated in the Theatre Royal. We enjoyed "Macbeth" very much. The Ghost (which always has an attraction for me), was really good. The witches and their cavern lent the play a mysterious atmosphere. Soon, however, it was finished and we had to run to catch our train. We arrived at Dunblane well after midnight and walked back to the school happily. We had had an excellent day. We must thank the Commandant and Mr. MacFarlane for making such an outing possible to us.

A. CROWE.

S.S.P.C.A. ESSAY.

Following up the interesting lecture given by the Chief Inspector of the Scottish Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, three prizes were offered for the best essays. The title of the essay was "Imagine yourself a dog chained up all day long. Express your feelings and give some suggestions you would make to your master." Every boy in the School entered for this, and after considerable work in checking the entries, the winners were declared to be—1, A. Crowe; 2, F. Pearson; and 3, A. Fraser. The winning essay is reproduced below.

There is a famous legend which accounts for the love a dog has for man. Long ago, when all the animals were quite friendly with man, a dog was hurt. A man healed him. Years after, when the chasm between beast and man was gradually widening, the

dog remembered this, and leaped the chasm to the same side as the man who, in time, became his master. Thus, through all the ages, the canine has been a friend of man. However, the dog is still, by nature, a wild animal.

I am a frisky terrier. Although fairly young, have had a great slice of this world's tribulations. Through happiness and laughter, sadness and gloom, have I passed. I shall relate my experiences, good and bad. I was born in a large hall and for a few months I lived with my brothers and sisters. Soon, however, I was sold to a man with three children. There I had a fairly happy time. Then I was put out on the streets because my owner could not pay my licence. For months I roamed the streets, rummaging in buckets and gorging filthy potato peelings. At night I slept, well, anywhere, an old tin hut, backyard or outhouse. Life was sheer misery. Scorned by other dogs I was forced to hide myself in a house, where I was discovered. I was being put out when the lady of the house suggested that I should be kept for a while. I was tied up in a kennel and almost forgotten. I suffered untold agony. The leaky, damp kennel, filthy food and cruel dog collar all combined to make life a living death. My old instincts deeply imbued within me arose at this cruel treatment. My real life was as a wild animal, free to roam the wide open spaces and eat raw flesh. Now I was cooped up in a filthy kennel, given cast, away food to eat. My spirit wilted. All desire to live fled. Vainly I barked and pulled at the cruel biting collar. My mind was in a state of ferment. Why couldn't the man give me decent food? Why couldn't I have a bath like every other dog had? Why couldn't he give me exercise and let me roam over the grass? My whole soul revolted against this cruel treatment.

One day there came a blessing in the guise of an R.S.P.C.A. officer. When he looked at my bedraggled, starved, bony body, he immediately took the name of my master. For another few weeks I stayed in a dog's home. I grew stronger and better-looking every day. I had hundreds of friends in that home. Oh joy! What a difference from what I had just come through. We were bathed regularly, had good food and plenty of exercise. At last an old lady bought me and I went to her large house. I had room to scamper about on her large lawns. Often I did something wrong, but I was punished fairly lightly. I did not cringe but I suffered my two hours of the leash quite bravely. I am still there. Here is the mistress coming to unleash me. Well, goodbye, everybody, I have to deal with the next door cat.

We must remember that a dog has its feelings the same as we have. We expect to be well treated, so why should we maltreat dogs? A little kindness goes a long way with dogs. Furthermore, they will not readily forget a kindness. They are excellent friends and playmates for children.

FORM V. NEWS.

(We accept no responsibility for the sentiments expressed in the Prospectus of this Society.—Ed.)

New Members will be welcomed by
"THE MATHEMATICIDE CLUB."

The Objects of the Club are :—

1. To break the hearts of all Instructors in Mathematics by all conceivable means fair or foul.
2. To do as little work as possible in the maximum time.
3. To exhibit a stony silence and glare in a dazed fashion when questioned.

Address—x Jazz Street (next to the Post Office).

Telegraphic Address—"Phit."

Telephone Number—Fairy 1234.

Officials :—

President—The Hon. S. L. E. P. CHICK.

Vice-President—F. ATTY, Esq., F.O.C.B.

Honorary Secretary—Sir U. P. ANDUFF, K.D.H.

Honorary Treasurer—Mr. BILL, M.T.D.S.

Director of Propaganda—S. H. ERLOCK, Esq., D.C.C.

Foreign Correspondents—B.O. Nzo., Esq., Japan; N. ANA, Esq., India.

Subscription (payable weekly)—A half-completed exercise or a corrected exercise showing 12 incorrect answers out of 12.

THE SUEZ CANAL.

In a few hours we would arrive at Port Said, where East meets West, the Mediterranean entrance to the famous Suez Canal. At last we rounded the breakwater, on which there is a statue of Ferdinand De Lesseps, the famous French engineer, who was responsible for this wonderful canal.

We berthed in front of the Suez Canal Company's Offices, and coaling operations commenced. Hundreds of Arabs carried the coal in baskets from barges, along wooden gangways to the stokehold. They were like an army of ants, but a very interesting sight.

As I gazed from the deck of the ship at Port Said little did I think that in another five years' time I would be stationed there for a number of months. Then I had a wonderful opportunity of seeing more of the canal and learning something about it. It may be interesting to know that there were twenty ex-Boys of the Queen Victoria School on board the "Braemar Castle" the night we sailed down the Suez Canal.

The actual canal is seventy-six miles long and twenty-four miles of lakes, making a total of about 100 miles. The Canal was opened on the 17th November, 1869. Between the years 1885 and 1889 the canal was enlarged and improved at a cost of £4,000,000, making a total cost of £20,000,000.

The depth is about 30 feet and the width 213 feet in straight parts and 250 feet at curves.

It is interesting to know that Great Britain was really against a canal being made, but now actually holds 80% of the shares. At the start Great Britain stated that such a canal would be an impossibility for it was desert from the Mediterranean to the Red Sea. There were, of course, many other reasons why Great Britain took no part in the making of this wonderful waterway, but in 1875 Lord Beaconsfield, who was Prime Minister of Great Britain, bought the shares held by the Khedive of Egypt for £4,000,000. These shares are now worth about £40,000,000. Britain has a return of over £1,000,000 per annum from the Canal.

The lease of the Suez Canal was originally due to expire in 1969, but in the year 1909 the lease was extended until 2008.

When the canal was opened it took a ship about 48 hours to sail through, from Port Said to Port Suez

but after the many improvements had been effected the time was considerably lessened. To-day a ship will only take from 8 to 12 hours.

(Late C. Coy.).

RUGBY. 1931-1932.



During the last season, we had a good side, and as the results show, we did quite well. Our halves and threes latterly showed a fine understanding not often seen in our school rugby. The forwards played some hard games, but they were rather crude in tactics; however, they did not let us down. Their last few displays were very good and they are to be congratulated on their efforts. Our want of finesse

was evident in several games; this was caused by want of serious opposition at practice.

Unfortunately, we have only five players remaining for next year, so 1932 has dreary prospects for our rugby side. (Next year's team will probably be even better!—Ed.)

Versus Alloa Academy on January 5th. At Alloa.

The team, showing much improvement after the holidays, played a hard game. On a dry ground our threes would have won the match. Their forwards were much superior to ours; the consistent efforts of the defence saved the game. Our forwards were too haphazard and slow.

Result—Draw—0-0.

Versus Morrison's Academy on February 27th. At Dunblane.

This was our best performance of the season. Their physical superiority was of no avail against our robust tactics. Our forwards played a fine game and gave us the victory, Robertson being outstanding. The trees did well to stop their fast opponents, but our full-back was a complete nonentity. Bulloch playing at scrum-half made his place safe by his fine combination with Cruickshank. It was a position we had found difficult to fill.

Result:—Won, 12-8.

Versus Kelvinside Academy on 5th March. At Dunblane.

The miserable conditions made good rugby impossible. Despite a slippery ball, the halves and threes were very prominent. The forwards played a fair game and gave the halves their share of the ball from the tight. Tries were scored by M'Lean, Cruickshank, Robertson and Anderson. Hunter played well at full-back, considering it was his first game.

Result:—Won, 15-0.

Versus Stirling High School Former Pupils at Stirling.

There was no chance of our scoring a victory against such huge opponents. Our forwards were triers but were soundly beaten. The defence was beaten, but saved the points. Robertson scored our two tries. We have dropped this fixture owing to the disparity in the ages, weights and physique of the two sides.

Result:—Lost, 8-16.

Versus Newstead School on March 19th. At Dunblane.

This was our last fixture and also a final game for

ten of our side. We were determined to have a grand finale.

We were on top in every phase of the game, and in this case the combination between the forwards—halves—and threes was excellent. No player was conspicuous, but all played very well. M'Lean (5), Ramsay and MacFarlane were our scorers, while Robertson amazed the spectators with a fine display of place kicking.

Result:—Won, 43-0.

Rugger Blues have been awarded to J. Ryan, I. MacFarlane, W. Burke, J. Byrnes and N. Anderson.

A.G.C. (Capt.)

A.S.H. (Sec.)

CRICKET, 1932.



The School 1st XI. have played eight matches. Of these we have won five, lost two, and one game was drawn. The second XI. have played three matches, winning one and losing two. There was a match against the Black Watch in which boys and staff took part. The Black Watch won the match by a good margin. While bowling against the Black Watch, Mr Crunden performed the "hat trick." He caught and bowled two and clean bowled a third. Furthermore, two balls later he bowled another batsman in the same

over. This match was played on 1st June.

Black Watch, 80 runs for 8 wickets. Mr. Crunden, 5 for 21. Q.V.S., 53 runs. Mr. Oscroft, 14 not out. Monitor Cruickshank, 13.

FIRST XI.

Versus Glasgow Academy 3rd XI. on Wednesday, 4th May.

Glasgow Academy 3rd XI., 54. M'Lean, 7 for 30. Byrnes, 3 for 19. Q.V.S., 90 for 8 wickets. M'Kinlay, 30. M'Lean, 20.

Versus Morrison's Academy 2nd XI. on 7th May.

Morrison's Academy 2nd XI., 25. Byrnes, 5 for 11. M'Lean, 4 for 10. Q.V.S., 64. Ramsay, 23. Cruickshank, 22.

Versus Bridge of Allan 2nd XI. on 11th May.

Bridge of Allan 2nd XI., 68 for 7 wickets. M'Lean, 3 for 15. Q.V.S., 63. Ryan, 18. Byrnes, 17. Ramsay, 10.

Versus Glenalmond 3rd XI. on 14th May.

Glenalmond 3rd XI., 27. Byrnes, 6 for 13. Q.V.S., 130. M'Lean, 33. Byrnes, 30. Cruickshank, 23.

Versus Newstead School on 26th May.

Newstead, 33. M'Lean, 6 for 19. M'Kinlay, 3 for 1. Q.V.S., 55. Johnstone, 23. Cruickshank, 12.

Versus Stirling County 3rd XI. on 4th June.

Stirling County 3rds, 165 for 6. Q.V.S., 87. M'Kinlay, 14. Johnstone, 13. Ryan, 11. Ramsay, 10.

Versus Edinburgh Old Victorian on 5th June.

Old Victorians, 38. Ryan, 5 for 17. M'Lean, 5 for 20. Q.V.S., 41. Cruickshank, 21.

Versus Newstead School on 9th June.

Newstead, 40 for 7. Milligan, 4 for 8. Q.V.S., 104 for 1. Cruickshank, 52 not out. M'Lean, 45 not out.

This match was played in the evening in bad weather. Rain fell at intervals and it was cold throughout the game. The match ended in a draw. There was a record 1st wicket stand for Q.V.S., 99 runs in forty minutes.

SECOND XI.

Versus Bernard Holt's School on 21st May.

Bernard Holt's, 27. G. Carruthers, 6 for 20. Q.V.S., 37 for 9. N. Ryan, 16 not out.

Versus Hurst Grange on 8th June.

Hurst Grange, 64. Benn, 3 for 16. Q.V.S., 28. Hunter, 6.

AVERAGES.

BATTING.

	Innings	Not Out	Highest Score	Runs	Average
A. G. Cruickshank	9	1	52	158	19.75
R. M'Lean ...	9	1	45	106	13.25
J. Ryan ...	7	—	18	66	9.43
G. Johnstone ...	9	—	23	82	9.11

BOWLING.

	O.	M.	R.	W.	Average
R. M'Lean ...	84.1	22	197	32	6.16
J. Ryan ...	40	10	102	11	9.27
D. M'Kinlay ...	11	3	30	4	7.5

CATCHES.

Cruickshank, 12; M'Lean, 4; Ryan, 4.

1932 Cricket Blues have been awarded to R. M'Lean, J. Ryan, D. M'Kinlay and W. Ramsay.

This has been an encouraging season for our Cricket XI.; especially where our young talent is concerned. Results show that the older players lead the way, but that is to be expected. We should have a good side next season. All the games we have lost can be put down to weak fielding. If this failing were remedied many defeats could be averted. Still we have done fairly well.

A. G. C. (Captain).

THE HOCKEY MATCH.

DEPOT THE BLACK WATCH VERSUS ARMY
EDUCATIONAL CORPS (SCOTTISH COMMAND).

The match commenced amid great excitement. The School A.E.C. Masters playing were Messrs. Crunden, Hancock, Morrison, Pole, Reeder and Stuart. There were five other players from other parts of Scotland. The A.E.C.'s chances were not fancied by the majority of the boys. The betting was about 3 to 1 in favour of the Black Watch as our horsey friends would observe.

The A.E.C. defence were pretty stubborn and kept the Black Watch off their premises pretty effectively. Then the Black Watch captain was injured and had to retire. This caused the A.E.C.'s chances to improve, but the game's interest was slightly decreased. The violent impacts between stick and ball caused the spectators to edge away to a distance of five yards from the touchline! Then the Black Watch scored via a full back's leg. Then the

ball hit a spectator (David Hardy) on the nose. This incident gave two or three amateur stretcher-bearers a chance to "do their stuff," and caused the gap between spectators and touch-line to become about twenty yards!

Close on half-time the Black Watch scored their second goal. Half-time:—Black Watch, 2; A.E.C., 0.

On the resumption the spectators were forced to keep a respectful distance as no armour was to be had. The second half was played on much faster lines than the first. We were surprised to find that the aim of all good hockey players is to score goals and not to prostrate their opponents with the aid of the stick. (We had presumed that the goals had come from attempts on Mr. Morrison's life, and he was padded so that greater honour might be gained by his destruction!). The Black Watch scored their third goal and great rejoicing was witnessed. Then the A.E.C., who had only succeeded in knocking out two fellow humans, decided that this course was too tiresome and scored a goal amid scenes of the wildest enthusiasm. The Black Watch soon sobered the rejoicers by scoring their fourth goal. Then the A.E.C. became more skilful, and, taking control of the game, attacked strongly. On one of these games, Mr. Crunden stopped the ball with his hand and whacked it past the Black Watch goalkeeper. This was something to roar about. One of our own Masters! It was glorious and we made the best of it. Close on time the A.E.C. scored their third goal, and we were disappointed when the whistle went as they were still attacking.

Result:—The Depot Black Watch, 4; A.E.C., 3.

We schoolboys left the field with confused minds about the game of hockey. It was obviously some lunatic's bad attempt to combine rugby, soccer and cricket. But all these games were contradicted in glaringly obvious details.

The rugby-playing contingent were overjoyed to find that handling the ball was allowed to all players. Also a player was permitted to injure an opponent by banging his legs and even to bang him on the head in exceptional instances! But then their troubles started. The player was not allowed to carry the ball over and touch down and then to have a shot at goal. Oh no! He had to place the ball on the ground and whack it with an absurd hockey stick. This spoiled many fine potential three-quarter movements. It was mortifying!

The football crowd was pleased because trapping was allowed. (The goalkeeper was even allowed to kick the ball as far as he liked). Then *their* troubles started. The player was forced to strike the ball with his hockey stick, and kicking was not allowed. Many belated attempts were made but the absurdly silly referees refused to allow that. The climax came when Mr. Crunden scored his goal by first fielding the ball with his hands and then hitting it. The football fans stood aghast. What was the referee up to? A man deliberately fouling and being allowed to score! "Scandalous," was the general comment.

Cricket came in very noticeably. A player was allowed to hit the ball (a cricket ball) with the bat (wrongly-named stick) as far as he liked. Fielding the ball was a prime factor of the game and catching was allowed. The great drawbacks were then revealed, and many people used the expression "That's not cricket," rightly for once. To score, the player was forced to drive the ball towards a spot in the field

where he knew there was a be-padded wicket-keeper, and even on occasions, a few fielders. Was there ever such perversity?

The football and cricket fans are still arguing as to whether the two officials were referees, linesmen or umpires. The only satisfactory conclusion was that they were the three combined.

My conclusions are:—1. That a coat of chained mail and a visor are essential to goal-keepers and spectators of hockey. 2, That—as Mr. Littlejohn forcibly put it—hockey should be included among the subjects for DISARMAMENT!

W. RAMSAY.

SPORTS DAY, 1932.

Last year we held our Annual Sports on St. Swithin's Day with rather unhappy results as it rained heavily towards the termination of the programme of events. This year we determined to avoid trouble with the fellow in charge of the weather by holding our sports earlier than usual, on the 25th June. It was fortunate that we did for we were favoured with glorious weather; the following week and ever since then it has been "unsettled" according to the weather forecast, and "very unsettled" according to our local descriptions! There are many other advantages in having the Sports earlier; probably the most important one to us is that we are able to make the many arrangements necessary for this event outside of the rush period which always occurs at the end of the school year in any School.

This year there were 24 events; we commenced at 2 p.m. and were finished by 6.15 p.m. This included a forty minutes interval for tea and refreshments.

There was keen competition for the Victor Ludorum Trophy. For quite a while it was difficult to say whether A. Crowe of "C" Company or V. Dunn of "D" Company was to be the winner. It was only after it was seen that Crowe was not attempting the high jump that it could be decided which way the points would probably lead.

The Inter-Company Championship Cup, too, was keenly contested, "D" Company only beating "A" by two points.

Last year's Mystery Race provided considerable fun and this year it was improved by several extra novelties. A very erratic course was marked out for the Tourist Trophy Race, in which Third Division Boys had to trundle a motor tyre. This course had to be negotiated twice in the Mystery Race. To commence the Mystery Race a Third Division boy piloted a blindfolded member of the staff around the T.T. Course. At the end of the course he handed his baton over to a Second Division boy who ran 110 yards where the baton was handed over to a First Division boy who completed another half furlong. The baton was then handed over to one of the domestic staff, who, using the baton to propel a motor tyre, led another member of the staff who had been blindfolded. To see a six-foot fellow blindfolded being led by the smallest boy in the School was extremely funny; the wee fellow was determined to win, and in his eagerness hauled his stumbling companion along at a tremendous pace. But the fun was even better when the last portion of the race was run. The tyres would persist in going in any but the right direction, and the blindfolded people were often left standing on the course while their companions retrieved the tyres.

Instead of the sack race for the Third Division, the T.T. Race was substituted. The tyres were large and the boys looked very small; several of them were not as big as the tyres they were trying to guide!

The ladies' egg and spoon race was made much more complicated than usual. The partners, a lady and gentleman, were linked by having their inside arms tied together and they had to negotiate several tapes tied at a level of about four feet above the grass and then step over an obstacle. It is generally quite simple to pick up dropped egg with a wooden spoon when you have no one else to consider, but when your partner is endeavouring to balance the precarious egg-shaped piece of wood while you pick up the dropped object the difficulty is increased. The winners certainly earned their prizes in this event.

- Throwing the cricket ball (2nd Division)—1, D. Benn, "B"; 2, D. C. Bunch, "C"; 3, W. Finnie, "B" Distance 151' 4".
- Relay race (Division 3)—1, "A"; 2, "D"; 3, "C" 42 seconds.
- Monitors' 100 yards handicap—1, Mon. R. M'Lean, "D"; 2, Mon. A. Hogg "A"; 3, Mon. W. Ramsay, "B." Time—31' 4/5 seconds.
- Relay race (2nd Division)—1, "D"; 2, "A"; 3, "C." Time—2 minutes 46' 2/5 seconds.
- Relay race (1st Division)—1, "A"; 2, "D"; 3, "C." Time—4 minutes 29' 4/5 seconds.
- Alarm race (3rd Division)—1, D. Rigg, "D"; 2, 2, J. Jackson, "A"; 3, J. Robertson, "A"; 4, T. Rutherford, "D"; 5, A. M. Smith, "A."
- High jump (2nd Division)—D. Benn, "B"; W. Hogg, "D" and M. Robinson. "A" tied for 1st place. Height 3ft. 9 1/2 ins.
- 440 yards (1st Division)—1, A. Crowe, "C"; 2, V. Dunn, "D"; 3, W. Thompson, "A." Time—1 minute 9 seconds.
- T.T. race (3rd Division)—1, D. T. M'Kenzie, "C"; 2, G. Dawson, "C"; 3, W. M'Kay, "A."
- Throwing the cricket ball (1st Division)—1, V. Dunn, "D"; 2, D. Jeffrey, "D"; 3, D. M'Kinlay, "B." Distance—198 ft.
- 100 yards (3rd Division)—1, J. West, "C"; 2, A. Weddell, "D"; 3, G. Hayward, "C." Time—13' 4/5 seconds.
- Hurdles relay—1, "D"; 2, "B"; 3, "A." Time—1 minute 24 seconds.
- 220 yards (2nd Division)—1, J. Palmer, "A"; 2, R. Hogg, "D"; 3, D. Richford, "D." Time—32 seconds.
- Mystery race—1, "A" Company Team, Boys Jackson, Barron and W. E. M'Lean, Miss K. Aldridge and Mr. S. Pole, A.E.C., and Mr. G. Dowling; 2, "C" Company Team—Boys D. MacDonald, G. Hutchison and R. Burke; Miss Scobie, Mr. Ocroft, A.E.C., and Mr. M'Killigan.
- High jump (1st Division)—1, V. Dunn, "D"; 2, G. Scott, "C"; 3, A. Carruthers, "D." Height—4ft. 0 1/2 inches.
- 100 yards (2nd Division)—1, R. Hogg, "D"; 2, D. Palmer, "A"; 3, D. Richford, "D." Time—13 seconds.
- Ladies' race—1, Mrs G. Dowling and partner; 2, Mrs Reeder and partner.
- High jump (3rd Division)—1, J. West, "C"; 2, J. Easton, "B," and D. Love, "D," tied. Height—3ft. 10 ins.
- Maids' race—1, Miss J. Warner; 2, Miss J. Orr; 3, Miss Kennedy.

100 yards (1st Division)—1, A. Crowe, "C"; 2, V. Dunn, "D"; 3, W. West, "A" Time—12.4/5 seconds.

Obstacle race (3rd Division)—1, J. West, "C"; 2, G. Jones, "B"; 3, J. M'Kenzie, "A."

Obstacle race (Division 1 and 2)—1, R. Burke, "C"; 2, K. Roe, "C"; 3, J. Roe, "C."

Long jump (1st Division)—1, A. Crowe, "C"; 2, V. Dunn, "D"; 3, D. M'Kinlay, "B."

Long jump (2nd Division)—1, R. Hogg, "D"; 2, K. Roe, "C"; 3, J. Roe, "C."

Inter-Company Championship—1, "D" Company, 34 points; 2, "A" Company, 32 points.

Victor Ludorum—V. Dunn, "D" Company, 17 points; runner-up—A. Crowe, "C" Company, 12 points.

Relay cup—"A" Company, 11 points.

Hurdles relay—"D" Company.

Monitors' cup—Monitor R. M'Lean.

At the conclusion of the Sports the prizes were presented by Mrs. Innes, and so ended one of the finest Sports Days we have had for many years.

INTER-SCHOOL COMPETITION.

Through the kindness of Major J. Hay Young, D.S.O., M.C., and the Officers of the Depot Argyll & Sutherland Highlanders, the Annual Competition against the Duke of York's Royal Military School was held on the Sports Ground of the Depot A. & S. Highlanders, at Stirling, on the 20th July.

Our results were as under, and we anxiously await news as to whether we have been successful or not.

High Jump 12 ft. 3 ins.

Long Jump 42 ft. 10 ins.

Throwing the Cricket

ball 191 yds. 1 ft. 9 ins.

Quarter Mile Relay ... 59.2/5 seconds.

Half-Mile Relay 2 mins. 6.3/5 seconds

Our thanks are due to Major S. R. Unwin, Army Educational Corps, and Mr. R. H. L. Webb and Mr. O. B. Younger, Argyll & Sutherland Highlanders, who very kindly undertook the duties of neutral judges.

We are also very much indebted to Sergeant Pulley, of the Army Physical Training Staff, who came over daily to the School to train the boys. The improvements in times and distances are a testimony to the crying need of this School for a fully trained P.T. Instructor.

SHOOTING, 1932.

The winners of the 1932 Shooting Competition were "D" Company with 199 points. "A" Company came second with 184 points, and "C" and "B" third and fourth with 178 and 140 points respectively.

The Best Shot was C. Milligan with 39 points.

SWIMMING, 1932.

The Swimming Competition was held on 21st July.

Division 1—Relay—"C" Company. Time, 3 mins. 37 secs.

Division 2—Relay—"B" Company. Time, 2 mins. 33.3/5 secs.

Division 3—Relay—"D" Company. Time, 1 min. 20.2/5 secs.

Division 1—Individual—1, D. M'Kinlay, time, 1 min. 12.3/5 secs.; 2, V. Rosie, time, 1 min. 13.3/5 secs.; 3, R. M'Kay, four lengths.

Division 2—Individual—1, A. Burns, time, 54.7/10 secs.; 2, J. Bowler, time, 57.2/5 secs.; 3, J. Forbes. Three lengths.

Division 3—Individual—1, B. Martell, 41.4/5 secs.; 2, D. Aiton, 43.2/5 secs.; 3, T. Anderson. Two lengths.

Backstroke—1, D. M'Kinlay, time 43.1/10 secs.; 2, C. Kane, time, 43.1/5 secs.; 3, J. Fairbairn. Two lengths.

Novices—1, M. Smith, 22.2/5 secs.; 2, W. M'Lachlan, 24.3/5 secs.; 3, K. Roe. One length.

Diving—Division 1—1, L. Hall, distance, 28 ft. 11 ins.; 2, V. Rosie, distance, 27 ft. 9 ins.; 3, D. M'Kinlay, distance, 27 ft. 3 ins.

Divisions 1 and 2—1, D. Beaton, distance, 26 ft 6 ins.; 2, M. Robinson, distance 24 ft. 2 ins.; 3, J. Robertson, 24 ft. 1 ins.

There was keen competition for the Swimming Trophy, "C" and "D" Companies tying with equal points. To decide who should hold the cup for the year an extra Relay Race was held. A boy from each Division of the two Companies took part, Division 1 boy swimming three lengths, Division 2 two lengths and Division 3, one length. "D" Company eventually won with a time of 1 min. 44 secs, against "C" Company's 1 min. 47 secs.

The Individual Trophy, "The Fish" as it is already called by the boys, was won by D. M'Kinlay, "B."

For those of our readers who do not know the length of our Swimming Bath, may we mention that it is sixty-two feet.

SWIMMING CERTIFICATES.

"A" COMPANY.

J. Parley, W. Wilson, G. Adamson, B. Martell, R. Shore, M. Monaghan, J. L. Stewart, J. Mackenzie, J. Sedstrem, R. Rosenthal, P. Ewen, J. D. Palmer, W. M'Kay, W. Sinton, H. M'Donald, J. Jackson, J. Mooney, D. Potter, D. Thomson, M. Mooney.

"B" COMPANY.

J. I. Brown, T. Davidson, J. L. Brown, D. Benn, D. Freeman, A. Fraser, P. Griffiths, J. Fowler, W. Fowler, A. Bain, N. M'Kinnon, J. Connelly, A. Queen, G. Lloyd, A. Hatton, J. Easton, N. M'William, K. M'Laurin, A. Phillips, A. Sandilands, J. M'Gregor, W. Douglas, T. Rennie.

"C" COMPANY.

T. Anderson, F. Winchester, J. West, R. Smith, D. Bunch, A. Hickey, G. MacDonald, J. M'William, J. Inglis, D. Hickey, W. M'Cabe, A. Meechan, G. Hutchison, C. Anderson, P. M'Cabe, L. Barnes, K. Roe, D. MacKenzie, G. Dawson.

"D" COMPANY.

J. Jeffrey, R. Gray, W. Weddell, I. Sharp, P. George-son, J. Thompson, W. Long, S. Morgan, R. Finlay, H. M'Callum, F. M'Goohan, R. Quinn, R. Smith, P. Love, A. Kirk, J. Robertson, J.

Holmes, A. Ferguson, T. Gemmell, R. Hunter, J. Irvine, J. Elrick, A. Marr, J. Oliver, T. M'Ateer.

SCHOOL PRIZE WINNERS, 1932.

- Form IB—Form Prizes—1, H. Arnold; 2, J. Mooney; 3, A. Meechan. Art, H. Arnold. Handwork, R. Rosenthal. Progress, T. Davidson and R. Ross.
- Form IA—Form Prizes—1, G. Watt; 2, D. Wicks; 3, R. Simpson. Art, F. Strachan. Handwork, R. Saunders. Progress, T. Rennie and K. Quinn.
- Form IIB—Form Prizes—1, A. Sutherland; 2, A. Kirk; 3, W. M'Kay. Nature Study, J. M'Kenzie. Art, F. Winchester. Handwork, D. M'Kenzie. English, F. Aitken.
- Form II a—Form Prizes—1, J. Forbes; 2, G. Hutchison; 3, R. M'William. Mathematics, J. Forbes. English, R. M'William. History and geography, A. Phillips. Science, G. Hutchison. Art, G. Hutchison. Handwork, G. Hutchison.
- Form III.—Form Prizes—1, A. Graham; 2, A. Bain; 3, N. M'Kinnon. Mathematics, history, geography and map reading, art and technical drawing—A. Graham. English and handwork—C. Kane.
- 2nd Class Certificate—Form IV.—Form Prizes—1, W. E. M'Lean; 2, R. Shore; 3, W. West. Mathematics, R. Shore. English, D. C. M'Lean. History, geography and map reading—W. E. M'Lean. Art and technical drawing—W. West. Handwork, R. Brown.
- Form V.—Form Prizes.—1, A. O'Neill; 2, W. M'Donald; 3, J. E. Wright. Mathematics, science, handwork—A. O'Neill. English, G. Bulloch. History, geography and map reading—D. M'Kinlay. Mechanics, J. E. Wright. French, W. M'Donald. Art and technical drawing—J. Currie.
- Form VI.—Form Prize—A. Crowe. Mathematics, English, mechanics and French—A. Crowe. English, R. M'Lean. History, geography and map reading, art and technical drawing, handwork—J. Ryan. Science, V. Rosie.
- Special Form—English, A. Hogg. French, W. Ramsay. Handwork, I. M'Farlane.

"A REAL THRILL."

After many years soldiering in the East, I, along with other forty men, left the Citadel Barracks, Cairo, bound for Alexandria, the big boat and "civvy" life.

How I had often thought of this wonderful day, the day I would sail for home, and how thrilled I would be. Yet, as I stepped on board the boat I experienced no change in the speed of my pulse. No doubt, I was happy, but that feeling I had so often thought about was absent. Perhaps it would come later.

The voyage was interesting, nothing exciting and certainly not thrilling. We sailed into Malta on a lovely morning and anchored there a whole day. Then one day just at dawn in the distance a faint light could be seen coming from a lighthouse, Europa Point, Gibraltar. Yes, rising like a mountain out of the water we could faintly see the rock round the breakwater. Berthed at Gibraltar; now only a few days' sail from home. Yet that feeling that I had looked forward to was still missing. Oh! how did I want to feel! What was I expecting? I did not

know. I was happy, still the absence of "something" was disappointing. There was the departure from Alexandria with Military Bands playing; the arrival at Malta, and now we were at Gibraltar, and my pulse still beating steadily. The thrill I had so often thought of seemed to be a myth and lived only in my fertile imagination which had been running riot. I felt cold.—It was very foggy; we were sailing slowly. Orders had been issued to prepare for disembarkation. Just a few hours then we would be at Southampton, England, HOME. Another Old Vic. and I walked up and down the deck; both very happy talking of our discharge; of our prospects in civvy life and a thousand other things.

The quayside was eventually reached. Many people were gathered to meet the boat. Ah, and there was a good old English "Bobby." Oh, it was fine. In the train bound for our depot at Stirling I lay back in my seat and thoughtfully murmured to myself; yes, I was happy. Was I not going to be meeting my close relatives again? How civvy life would be something new to me, an adventure. And again I was just that wee bit disappointed, for I had not had the feeling of that wonderful thrill I had looked forward to so much. Surely it was just silliness. How in the name of all that's possible did I want to feel? I was now worried about it.

Stirling Castle, where I had enlisted from the Q.V.S. many years ago, but My! it was grand to be back. My name was called. My Officer was wishing me the best of luck in my new sphere of life. I was handed a railway ticket and some money, and advised that my final discharge would be forwarded to me. Here I was—Discharged—on the brink of a new life—yet my thrilling feeling had eluded me. A few hours were spent in Stirling looking over the once familiar scenes, and I decided I would not go home first. My close proximity to the old School prompted me to take advantage of the opportunity of visiting it.

Dunblane Railway Station. What pleasant memories! Dunblane itself had not changed to my way of thinking, but motor traffic appeared to be greater. I walked to the School; that walk was one of the happiest in my life. Was I not going to my old school, one of the finest in Britain. The School that had reared me and made a man of me. As I turned the bend, there was the old school standing high in the distance.

I stopped. I wanted to look at it for a while, and as I stood gazing I felt a glow all over me; that elusive feeling was within me now, I was not only happy, I was thrilled. I had experienced the thrill before as I had looked at the wonderful building, The Taj Mahal in Agra, India, in the moonlight.

I slowly walked on until I reached the School Gates. I paused. I was thinking of my school days. Faces of many school mates passed before me. Some have crossed the Great Divide, some in foreign lands, and many I know not where. Memories are beautiful.

I was in the School, was introduced to "C" Coy. Sergt.-Major. He made me welcome. I wanted to stay the night, and he placed me in the "wee bunk."

I was tired and was soon in bed and asleep. Yes, Happy and really Thrilled.

"AN OLD VIC."

MONITORS' ROOM NOTES.

Very few occurrences of great importance have

happened in the Monitors' Room since last Christmas.

Several promotions have taken place, and now Monitor R. M'Lean is the latest recruit, holding the position of junior monitor, a giddy height indeed!

Leading Monitor Cruickshank recently sat the entrance examination to Sandhurst. He had to attend the centre at Edinburgh, and his tale of the fellow candidate (not from Q.V.S.), who attended with umbrella and spats complete, is amusing. He has only just returned from his practical examination in mathematics in London, where he also took his medical examination. He has been so impressed with London that he is now referring to Glasgow as a village. He met a former member of the Monitors' Room in London, Robert Linton, who is now at Woolwich, and reports that he is considerably changed, a much quieter fellow—we cannot imagine him being quietened, but wonders never cease!

The billiard table, our recent acquisition, becomes more and more important every day. Everyone appears to be trying to become a Lindrum or Newman; Monitor Ramsay now has the credit of the record break, 51!

Our congratulations to Monitors Ryan and M'Lean on obtaining their 1st Class Certificates of Education.

I. M'F.

QUAVERS FROM THE BAND ROOM.

The increasing number of engagements and the excellent reports received are a certain guarantee that the Military Band are now enjoying the fruits of the hard work they put in during last winter. Keenness and enthusiasm has been well rewarded, and it is anticipated that they will do still better in the future as they continue to spend many spare hours practising.

The roll of engagements of this season included the opening concert of the Perth Summer Concerts. This was the first time that the boys had appeared on a real grown-up bandstand, and they acquitted themselves well. The enthusiasm of the crowd was remarkable. We fulfilled the usual engagements at the Alloa Show, and later at the Alloa Children's Sports. The Scouts and Girl Guides of Perthshire held a Rally in the school grounds, and the Military Band provided the incidental music for the Pageant. Another engagement filled for the first time was at the Alva Sunday Concerts. The hall was packed, and the solos of H. Ryan (baritone) and Arthur Burns (trombone) were encored. The audience certainly gave us all the support they could. Other engagements, yet to fulfil, are Dunblane Cattle Show, Stirling Cattle Show, Keir House and Blairgowrie.

During this term we have been endeavouring to conquer "Mic. nerves." Several evenings our "Marconi" has put the microphone in the Play Hall and we have played complete programmes which have been relayed throughout the School Radio system to fourteen loud-speakers. You should note the silence when the microphone is switched on. I believe Mr. Lax has remarked that he has never known the band so silent as it is at these times? The latest news is that the Band is to be recorded for the gramophone. Unfortunately the records will not be issued by H.M.V. or Columbia, and the experiment is only being carried out in the interests of science and to let us hear ourselves playing! This sounds Irish, but you cannot hear many instruments other than your own when you are playing and concentrating on the music and the bandmaster.

We have had two changes, having lost Band-Sergeant Burke, who went to the Trades School at Chepstow, and Jimmy Byrnes, who has joined the Royal Scots Fusiliers. Promotions have followed, and the new Band-Sergeant is Verdun Rosie (Angel), Bulloch is now Sergeant and D. C. M'Lean is Band Corporal.

The 2nd Battalion, Royal Scots Fusiliers, on changing over from the old to the new pitch in accordance with War Office instructions, have very kindly gifted us twenty-five of their instruments. A gift like this is about the finest possible, and we hope that we will be able to report to our kind friends our success with their instruments. The consignment has not yet arrived, and we will give a fuller description in the Band Notes of the Christmas issue of *The Victorian*.

Several of the boys played in the Orchestra providing the musical interlude for "The Middle Watch" which was given by the Dunblane Players at Stirling and at Dunblane. The players from the School were W. M'Lean (clarinet), I. MacFarlane and G. Bulloch (cornet), A. Burns (trombone), V. Rosie (euphonium) and D. Hardie (drums). Mr. Lax was musical director. The programme included—a Medley "Sea Songs" arranged by Debroy-Somers; Selection—"H.M.S. Pinafore" by Sullivan; Selection—"The Country Girl" by Monckton, and a Selection—"The Thistle" arranged by Middleton.

Our own School orchestra, started last winter, is making very good progress, and at the recent meeting of H.M. Commissioners, they were complimented on the excellent results obtained in so short a time. The Inspector of Educational Training, Colonel J. A. Aubrey-Smith, C.M.G., spoke of the cultural value of this work, and encouraged us to greater efforts.

All these excellent results have only been obtained by much extra practice, the sacrifice of spare time by the players and the instructors and the assistance and constructive criticism given by the School Staff.

The usual work of the Band continues. During the term we have included in the music for Church parades, several new voluntaries, such as "Sanctuary of the Heart," Handel's "Largo," "Monsieur Beaucaire," etc.

V. ROSIE.

BAND COMPETITION.

INSTRUMENTATION.

- Grade I.—1, W. M'Lean; 2, V. Rosie; 3, D. M'Callum; 4, H. Ryan.
 Grade II.—1, A. Burns; 2, M. Robinson; 3, R. Burke; 4, A. Stewart.
 Grade III.—1, D. Thompson; 2, W. M'Cabe; 3, D. Potter; 4, J. Holmes.
 Grade I. Juniors—1, R. Quinn; 2, C. M'Geehan.
 Grade II Juniors—1, T. Anderson; 2, A. Forsyth.

BEST PROGRESS.

- R. Burke (cornet).
 D. Potter (saxophone).

APPLICATION.

- 1, V. Rosie; 2, J. Wright; 3, D. C. M'Lean;
 4, A. Smith; 5, R. Burke; 6, W. M'Allister.

ORCHESTRA COMPETITION.

1, H. Ryan; 2, J. Ryan; 3, A. M. Smith; 4, J. Wright; 5, M. Robinson and J. L. Brown; 7, D. Potter; 8, W. Hagan.

DRUMMERS, PIPERS AND HIGHLAND DANCERS.



The coming and going of Drummers and Pipers reminds one of Tennyson's "Brook." The great poet, however, knew nothing about War Office economic cuts. Still we are hopeful, with reduced prices in the School, that the Pipe Band will carry on efficiently and well, if not "for ever."

Since last Christmas quite a number of engagements have been fulfilled.

On 15th January, the Dancers performed at a Concert in the Albert Hall, Stirling.

On 16th January, 6th February and 27th February, the Band attended the three International Matches at Murrayfield, Edinburgh, played against South Africa, Wales and Ireland.

Again on 23rd March two Reel Teams performed in the Albert Hall, Stirling, at the Reel and Strathspey Society Concert.

Further engagements undertaken included the following:—

June 11—Children's Gala Day at Menstrie.

„ 18—Alloa Cattle Show.

„ 24—Clackmannan County Education Primary School Sports at Alloa.

July 18—An "At Home" at the Larbert Mental Hospital.

„ 15—Bo'ness Midsummer Festival and Coronation of the School Queen.

„ 16—Dunblane Cattle Show.

„ 23—Stirling Cattle Show.

„ 25—Coming-of-age Celebrations in the Stirling of Keir Grounds.

„ 26—Blairgowrie Highland Games.

Quite a number of boys will not be with us next term, and, while we shall miss them, there are many promising and willing recruits available to fill the blank files.

The Piping, Dancing and Drumming Competitions were held on 18th July. On the same day the Shield presented by the Old Boys' Association (Edinburgh Branch) was competed for and won by B. Company. Our thanks are particularly due to Pipe-Major Geddes, of the A. & S. Highlanders Depot, Pipe-Major G. Ackroyd and Drum-Major Corporal Young, of the Black Watch Depot. The following were the principal prize winners:—

DRUMMING.

Seniors.—1, A. Shand, "A" Co.; 2, J. Hunter, "D" Co.; 3, A. Fraser, "B" Co.

Juniors.—1, L. Hall, "C" Co.; 2, R. Hunter, "D" Co.

BUGLES.

Seniors.—1, A. Shand, "A" Co.; 2, A. Fraser, "B" Co.; 3, D. Smail, "B" Co.

Juniors.—1, J. D. Palmer, "A" Co.; 2, R. Hunter, "D" Co.

PIPING.

Class A.

(1) Marches—1, W. M'Quarrie, "B" Co.; 2, P. Ewen, "A" Co.; 3, A. Graham, "C" Co.; 4, W. Macdonald, "C" Co.; 5, R. M'Kay, "C" Co.

(2) Slow Marches—1, W. M'Quarrie, "B" Co.; 2, W. M'Kinlay, "B" Co.; 3, P. Ewen, "A" Co., and A. Graham, "C" Co. (equal); 5, W. Macdonald, "C" Co.

(3) Strathspeys and Reels—1, P. Ewen, "A" Co.; 2, W. Macdonald, "C" Co.; 3, R. Mackay, "C" Co.

Class B.

(1) Marches—1, D. S. M'Lean, "A" Co.; 2, G. Carruthers, "D" Co.; 3, N. M'Millan, "B" Co.

(2) Slow Marches—1, G. Carruthers, "D" Co.; 2, D. S. M'Lean, "A" Co.; 3, J. Irvine, "D" Co.

HIGHLAND DANCING.

Class A.

(1) Highland Fling—1, D. M'Kinlay, "B" Co.; 2, W. M'Donald, "C" Co.; 3, W. M'Quarrie, "B" Co.; 4, A. Queen, "B" Co.; 5, D. M'Kenzie, "C" Co.

(2) Swords—1, W. M'Quarrie, "B" Co.; 2, R. M'Kay, "C" Co.; 3, A. Queen, "B" Co.; 4, A. M'Neil; "A" Co.; 5, W. M'Donald, "C" Co.

(3) Sean Truibhas—1, D. M'Kinlay, "B" Co.; 2, W. M'Quarrie, "B" Co.; 3, R. M'Kay, "C" Co.

Class B.

(1) Highland Fling—1, A. Phillips, "B" Co.; 2, G. Carruthers, "D" Co.; 3, M. Monaghan, "A" Co.

(2) Swords—1, J. Forbes, "C" Co.; 2, D. Freeman, "B" Co.; 3, J. I. Brown, "B" Co.

COMPANY SHIELD.

	Points	Points	Points
1st. "B" Co.	15	17	32
2nd. "C" Co.	13	15	28
3rd. "A" Co.	12	13	25

Best Piper and Dancer—Pipe-Major W. M'Quarrie, "B" Company.

PIPE PRES.

SNIPS FROM THE TAILORS.

Snip! Snip! Snip! This is the Master-Tailor cutting seats from the trousers of the Q.V.S. boys who are neither clever enough nor agile enough to manoeuvre barbed wire fences without leaving part of their trousers behind. There always seem to be more seats for repair during the summer months than during the winter; probably it is bird-nesting, or possibly turnip snatching that lures the wicked beyond the bounds of the School grounds.

Cunningham and Burns left us at Christmas for the Services. Their departure probably meant a load off the Instructor's mind, but still we wish them

luck. Probably their new instructors have something still more effective than a wooden rule! Monitor John Ryan no longer visits us, spending his leisure time carving wood instead of cloth nowadays.

The result of the competition is not yet published, but is awaited with considerable anxiety; Tracey is the favourite but we suspect that there are other "dark horses" in the possibles.

Whilst satisfactory progress can be recorded for most of the young tailors there are still one or two who seem more cut out for blacksmiths than tailors.

R. M'L.

TAILORS' COMPETITION RESULTS.

Senior Class—I, G. Morrison, "C"; 2, J. Parley, "A"; 3, W. Morton, "C."

Junior Class—I, A. Sutherland, "B"; 2, John Oliver, "D."

TACKETS FROM THE SHOEMAKERS' SHOP.

Since the last issue of *The Victorian* Sergeant Dickie Robinson has left us for Chepstow. We wish him the best of luck and will be glad to hear how he is getting on.

Progress in the shop has been gradual, and some of the younger "snobs" have shown great signs of improvement.

In the competition, the judges found they had not an easy task, because all the work submitted was all about the same good standard; all the competitors worked hard at their work and showed considerable skill for their years.

In the Seniors, Boy G. M'Intyre was 1st, with W. M'Kay and J. Bowler, 2nd and 3rd respectively.

In the Junior class, F. Hamilton was 1st, R. Sharp, 2nd, and M. Mooney, 3rd.

A. O'N.

FROM THE COMPANIES.

"A" COMPANY.

This year "A" Company has improved immensely in all branches of school work and play.

During the last two years our Trophy Shelf has been like the celebrated Mother Hubbard's Cupboard, but this year we have taken a turn for the better, and have actually won the Relay and Drill cups as well as the Rugby shields. And, I must whisper it just now, as we have not yet reached the end of the term, the Company Championship Shield would look nice in our little corner!

On Sports Day a real "A" Company spirit prevailed, and with the excellent coaching of our instructors we managed to acquire the Relay Cup and were runners-up in the Dandy Ninth.

Since last Christmas we have lost Drum-Major Winkie MacPherson, Spider and Peter Gillan and Duffy MacDonald. Sergeant Chick O'Neill has been transferred to "D" Company, and we believe that Mr. Watson finds him a very capable assistant.

At the last three kit inspections we claimed two firsts and a second.

Our Monitor, A. Hogg, has returned to us and surprised us all on Grand Day by coming in second in the Monitors' Race.

During the holidays we lose Sergeants Shand, Fairbairn and Bulloch, and we wish them the best of luck in their careers.

G. B.

"B" COMPANY.

We have had quite a successful year all round. We managed to secure the Football Shield again this year and were runners-up in Rugger. The way we are progressing at cricket seems to tell us that the Cricket Shield will be one trophy that will not be ours. We failed to secure any trophies on Sports Day, but were runners-up in the hurdles relay. We also lost the Monitors' Challenge Cup, which was won for us last year by Monitor Robertson. Monitor M'Lean, 1931 Victor Ludorum, won it. Although two of our company boys were in for the Victor Ludorum they had no chance as Victor Dunn won practically everything.

We still have high hopes of keeping the inter-company Shooting Trophy and the small Individual Shield. We also hope to win the Dancing Shield and the Championship. "C" looks like being bare this year. "B" Company have been either on top or runners-up in the last two terms as far as the kit inspections go. We have lost John Perrie and Donald Verlander who went to the Service. Jimmy Byrnes has lately gone to the Royal Scots Fusiliers. Still, we hope that J. Ferrigan and W. M'Lauchlan will follow in those boys' footsteps and never the let spirit of "B" Company die.

A. F.

"C" COMPANY.

We came back from the Christmas and Easter holidays to find that many of the older boys had left. W. Burke, our crack swimmer, left in the early stages of the Summer term. Consequently ours is a very young company. Our congratulations are extended to all the boys who were promoted. An unfortunate transfer also affected what chances we had this season. However, we are approaching all our games in a keen spirit, despite the fact that we are not doing very well at present. Sports Day brought no changes for the good or bad on our shelf, but we seem to abound in "dark horses" for the forthcoming events. The Championship Shield which looked like becoming our monopoly has every chance of leaving our shelf this year. It will look strange on another shelf, having been with us for three years. Monitor Cruickshank is away for his examination for entrance to Sandhurst just now, and we wish him the best of luck.

A. C.

"D" COMPANY.

It is pleasant to write of success, and this year we have managed to retain the Hurdles, Dandy Ninth, and Victor Ludorum Trophies. In place of the Relay Cup which we lost we have gained the Monitors' Challenge Cup. We must congratulate Monitor M'Lean on gaining this for us, and the remainder of the Monitors in all finishing the race! The handicapping was very good and there was a keen struggle right to the finishing tape.

We must also congratulate Victor Dunn on winning the Victor Ludorum after a magnificent struggle with Alex Crowe of "C" Company. This is the third year that "D" Company has won this trophy.

Several of our younger boys did very well in the Sports, especially Hogg and Richford. From their style and grit it would be quite safe to say that

the Victor Ludorum will again come to "D" Company in the near future.

In boxing, too, we did well, winning the Cup, with "A" Company runners-up.

DRILL COMPETITION, 1932.

The Drill Competition was carried out on the 6th June and was judged by Captain R. A. G. Murphy, The Gordon Highlanders.

The drill was of a very high standard, and, as the judge remarked, it was very difficult to judge owing to the keen competition between companies, and it was only by deducting points for details, chiefly turn-out, that he was able to arrive at a decision.

The following are the results:—

- "A" Company. 1st. 24 points.
- "C" Company. 2nd. 22 points.
- "D" Company. 3rd. 20 points.
- "B" Company. 4th. 19 points.

The Cup was presented by Mrs. Murphy to Drum-Major Shand, who commanded "A" Company. At the conclusion Captain and Mrs. Murphy were given three hearty cheers.

FROM THE ORDER BOARD.

SALVETE.

Cameronians—T. Anderson.

VALETE.

TO THE SERVICES.

Boys' Technical School—W. MacPherson, M. Burns, A. Goodall.

Royal Scots Greys—R. Chalmers.

Royal Corps of Signals—D. Verlander.

Cameronians—N. Anderson.

TO CIVIL EMPLOYMENT AT HOME.

Edinburgh—S. Robertson.

Aberdeen—I Ross.

Greenock—P. Gillan and B. Gillan.

Stirling—R. Scott.

Alloa—J. Perrie.

Stratford-on-Avon—W. Sharp.

Boys who have joined the Services since leaving the School.

Scots Guards—885 J. Jamieson.

Royal Scots—1029 R. Weddell.

Seaforth's—869 J. J. Watson and 1040 R. Watson.

Gordons—1159 J. Young.

Argylls—1277 E. Bunt.

R.A.M.C.—802 R. M'Askill.

Royal Marines—1134 W. Broadbent.

PROMOTIONS.

To Drum-Major—A. Shand.

Sergeant—A. O'Neill, W. M'Quarrie, A. Fraser and N. Anderson.

Colour Corporal—W. West and G. Carruthers.

Corporal—T. Smith and V. Dunn.

Lance-Corporal—T. M'Ateer and A. Loats.

Monitor—J. Ryan and R. M'Lean.

CERTIFICATES OF EDUCATION.

First Class—Monitor J. Ryan, Monitor R. M'Lean, A. Crowe and F. Pearson.

Special—Monitor I. MacFarlane, Physics (heat, light and sound). Monitor A. Hogg, English Paper "C."

Old Victorians' Association.

Membership.—All Old Boys who have passed through the School are eligible for membership.

Subscription.—The Headquarters Subscription is 2s annually, which entitles the member to *The Victorian* (the School Magazine) free. Particulars as to Branch Subscriptions may be obtained from Branch Secretaries whose addresses are given below.

Badge and Tie.—Members are entitled to wear the badge and tie of the Association. The tie may be obtained from Messrs. The Waverley Tailoring Co., 44 Earl Grey Street, Edinburgh (price 2s 6d), and the badge from the Regimental Sergeant-Major of the School (price 2s).

Branches.—There are branches in Edinburgh and Glasgow for members in those areas. Members resident elsewhere, and all serving Service members are affiliated to Headquarters at Dunblane.

Annual General Meeting.—The Annual General Meeting is held at the School on the first Sunday in May, when reports and financial statements from Headquarters and Branches are presented.

Objects.—(1) To continue the comradeship and fellowship formed during School life; (2) to assist boys leaving the School to find employment, and to help Old Boys out of work to find employment; (3) to make known the School, its aims and objects,

and encourage Scottish soldiers, sailors, and airmen to send their boys to it; (4) to uphold the good name of the School, and, should occasion arise, the good name of any present or past member of it.

How to Join.—Apply to the Regimental Sergeant-Major of the Queen Victoria School, stating full name, number, year you left the School, and your address. Or, if resident in or near Edinburgh, apply to the Secretary, Edinburgh Branch, Mr. J. Robertson, 23 Grove Street, Edinburgh, giving the above particulars. If resident in or near Glasgow, apply to the Secretary, Glasgow Branch, Mr. E. Quinn, 51 Coltmuir Street, Parkhead, Glasgow, giving the above particulars.

GLASGOW BRANCH.

Honorary Secretary—

Mr. E. QUINN, 51 Coltmuir Street, Parkhead, Glasgow.

On Friday, 29th January, 1932, the first Annual Dinner of the Glasgow Branch was held in the Grand Hotel, Charing Cross, Glasgow.

We were honoured by the presence of the Commandant, Colonel S. A. Innes, D.S.O.; the

Head-Master, Captain W. T. Lunt, M.B.E., together with R.S.M. P. Scotland, D.C.M.; C.S.M. W. M'Cubbin, D.C.M.; Pipe-Major F. F. Ross; Sergeant-Instructor T. H. Mark, A.E.C.; Captain R. Young, County Commissioner of Scots, and Mr. A. Curry, President of the Limbley Ex-Service Men's Association.

The Edinburgh Branch was ably represented by Mr J. Robertson and Mr. B. Ward.

A letter was received from Mr. H. S. Shield, S.S.C., in which he expressed his regret at being unavoidably unable to be present.

Our party, to the number of twenty-nine, sat down to dinner at 8 p.m., Mr. J. M. McLeod taking the chair.

The first toast of the evening was "The King."

Mr. Gordon Cumming was then called upon to toast "The School." In a very neat and witty speech Mr. Cumming proudly spoke of the great advances that had been made in education, and on the sports field, and of the wonderful opportunities the boys now had. He conveyed to Colonel Innes and the Staff the best wishes of the Glasgow Branch.

In reply, Colonel Innes explained how things were going on at present at Dunblane. He told us that the number of boys and corresponding strength of staff had been reduced in common with other reductions now being effected in the interests of national economy.

Mr. E. Quinn, our Honorary Secretary, toasted the Glasgow Branch, and in a few words waxed quite eulogistically about our Branch. In replying, Captain Lunt in the course of his remarks made some excellent suggestions for future progress of the Old Victorian Association and pointed out that the School Magazine, *The Victorian*, was only too pleased to assist, and hoped that Old Victorians would rally round and return the compliment by making the Association still more alive and effective.

In a few well chosen and appropriate sentences, Mr. G. Stirratt proposed the toast "Our Guests." Mr. J. Robertson, Honorary Secretary of the Edinburgh Branch, replied on behalf of the guests, and conveyed the kind sentiments of the Edinburgh Branch.

Captain Lunt proposed a vote of thanks to the chairman which must have made Mr. J. McLeod feel rather proud. The chairman thanked Captain Lunt, and reviewed the progress of the Glasgow Branch from its inception to the present day.

Unfortunately our two comrades from Edinburgh Branch had to leave early in order to catch the last train, but before the Commandant and Captain Lunt left, a photograph was taken.

The happy evening closed with the singing of "Auld Lang Syne," and so ended our first Annual Dinner.

EDINBURGH BRANCH NOTES.

Honorary Secretary—

Mr. J. ROBERTSON, 23 Grove Street, Edinburgh.

Despite trade depression, economy cuts and other troubles of the past year, the Edinburgh Branch is steadily progressing. In fact, this last year might be considered one of the most successful we have had since the inception of the Edinburgh Branch. By the co-operation of the members and the hard work of the office-bearers we have at last got our own Club Rooms. They are situated on the top flat of No. 50 South Bridge. It is to the credit of the com-

mittee that they were obtained, furnished and officially opened within twenty-eight days of the passing of the resolution to have a place that we could call our own. We have commenced a lending library, and the evenings are spent in playing games, whist drives, and the other social affairs that one can get up in one's own premises. Refreshments, too, are available every evening (non-alcoholic, of course). We will be delighted to see any Old Victorian who is passing through Edinburgh on Tuesday, Thursday or Friday evening, when our Club Rooms are open.

In addition to the Annual Dinner, reported on in the last issue of *The Victorian*, we held a dance at the Plaza, Morningside. 159 members and friends were present, and a very pleasant evening was spent.

Last year's cricket season was very successful. We played fourteen matches and lost only one. In winter we formed a soccer club and we finished fourth from the top of the Lothian Amateur League, Third Division. We only lost the Auxiliary Shield owing to a misunderstanding concerning a playing pitch.

During the Edinburgh Trades Holiday Week, ten of the Edinburgh Branch went under canvas at Barbush Farm, opposite the School. Unfortunately the weather was none too good, although towards the end of the week the sun did manage to get out.

No definite programme for next winter has yet been decided but it is proposed to hold a dance about November and a whist drive at a later date.

J. G. A.

ANNUAL EXCURSION, 1932.

This year our Annual Excursion was held on June 5th, in conjunction with the Annual General Meeting of the Old Victorian Association.

The weather was excellent. Our party numbered nearly one hundred. The drive from the city to the School was most enjoyable.

The A.G.M. was held in the Art Room immediately after lunch, while the visitors assembled in the Playing Field to be entertained by the Pipe Band and the Military Band. They were soon joined by the Old Victorians who had settled a whole year's business in less than thirty minutes. Playing turn about, the bands provided an interesting and delightful couple of hours programme.

The Military Band is to be complimented on its excellent music, and the Pipe Band on its continued smartness and high standard of piping and drumming.

The Edinburgh Old Boys were engaged to play cricket with the School, and many of our party were interested spectators. It was a very bright game, and resulted in a win for the School by a very small margin.

In the evening, some were anxious and eager to take part in various games and sports in the playing field, while others preferred to attend an impromptu dance in the Gymnasium.

Our party left about 9 p.m. and the prevailing cheerfulness and jollity seemed to indicate that the Commandant and his staff, together with the Glasgow Branch Committee, had provided a most enjoyable day.

ARGESS.

OLD VICTORIANS' JOTTINGS.

From *The Daily Mail*.—

TRAMWAYMAN COMPOSER.

PIPE MARCH FOR I.O.M. GATHERING.

A twenty-eight-years-old tramway-car con-

ductor has written a special bagpipe march, and has dedicated it to the Isle of Man Highland Gathering. The march is to be played at the Manx Highland Games at the Nunnery in July.

The composer is Piper A. M'Dermid, of Craigmount Street, Glasgow, a member of the Glasgow Corporation Tramways Pipe Band, who won the championship at Cowal Gathering last year.

Mr. M'Dermid attended the Queen Victoria Memorial School at Dunblane, and has played the bagpipes since he was nine. Six months ago he composed his first pipe march and handed the music to Pipe-Major Fleming, one of the four pipers who have gone to Canada aboard the trade mission ship *Letitia*.

The piece was then submitted to another critic, in Glasgow, who despatched it to the Isle of Man.

Mr. M'Dermid, on learning that the pipe march had been accepted, at once dedicated it to the Isle of Man Gathering.

School number 417, A. M'Dermid joined the School on the 9th May, 1914, and enlisted in The Gordon Highlanders on the 19th December, 1917. Our congratulations, and may we have a copy of the Pipe March for our records?

News has come to hand that Sergeant Victor C. Fennessey (School Number 277) obtained a distinguished report at the March examination held at the Army School of Education, Shorncliffe, and has been appointed educational instructor to the 2nd Battalion, The Queen's Own Cameron Highlanders at Aldershot.

Ian Forbes has secured his 1st Class Certificate since he joined the Seaforths.

We have just heard that Dick Clayton took part in the King's Cup Air Race. Unfortunately, he had to make a forced landing on the first day; this is the first time we have heard of an Old Victorian taking part in such an event, and we wish him better luck in his next attempt.

OLD BOY VISITORS.

- J. C. Doig (768), No. 3 Section, R.A.O.C.
 T. Steele (861), Seaforth Highlanders, Dover.
 M. Steele (765), 4 Baker Street, Stirling.
 D. M'Queen (666), H.L.I., Dover.
 J. Broadbent (1134), 70 Parkside Street, Rosyth.
 F. Kirkpatrick (236), 40 Ronald Street, Glasgow, C.4.
 A. M. Kirkpatrick (330), 3 Coupar Street, Glasgow, C.4.
 R. Fitzgerald (), 25 Cleland Street, Glasgow.
 W. H. Brown (1120), 5 Ard Street, Toll Cross, Glasgow.
 Gordon M. Cumming (722), 71B White Street, Glasgow, W.1.
 Sig. H. A. Fraser (1038), "F" Company, T.B., Royal Signals, Catterick Camp.
 H. Kennedy (380), 28 Jedburgh Avenue, Rutherglen.
 H. J. Sneddon (123), 3 Cavalry Brigade Signal Troop, Meerut, India U.P.
 H. Friend (597), A.E.C., Colchester.

JUST A WORD OR TWO.

I have always been a regular reader of our School Magazine, looking forward to each issue to hear news of Old Victorians and to enjoy reading of their experiences in different parts of the world after leaving

the School. I must admit that I am a little disappointed, for there never appears to be half enough news from Old Boys, and I cannot find an excuse for this; our Magazine should be filled from cover to cover with news of old boys, especially those who have been fortunate enough to travel and penetrate the odd corners of the Empire and the rest of the world.

Last year the Pipes and the Military Band of the Cameron Highlanders visited South America, and among them were about a dozen Old Vics., but never a line in *The Victorian*. What a splendid opportunity missed.

We know that there are Old Victorians in Canada, Australia, the U.S.A., Egypt, China and India. Some are serving in the Senior Service, others in the Mercantile Marine, yet nearly all seem to forget that a short article or letter from them for insertion in the School Mag. would put them in touch with old school chums who would be delighted to hear of their experiences. In addition, such articles would appeal to the boys in the School as well as to the many supporters amongst the general public. I know that there are quite a number of school chums in my old regiment, the Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders. One Battalion is in Shanghai, and I would like to read of them.

Let us hear from you through *The Victorian*, make our magazine more interesting, let it be a live link in the Old Boys' Association, let it appeal to the boys of to-day who still love adventure.

J. M'LEOD.

REGIMENTAL NEWS.

As mentioned in the Editorial, we are endeavouring to trace all Old Victorians serving in the various units of His Majesty's Forces. Everyone will agree that this is no easy task as those Old Boys who have entered the Navy, the Army, or the Air Force are now scattered all over the world. We appealed to Commanding Officers of all Scottish Regiments to let us have a list of Old Victorians serving in their units, and the replies are still coming in from Home and Abroad. We are eager to get someone from each Battalion or unit to serve as correspondent for the *The Victorian*, to let us have news of all events in which their old schoolmates are participating. Many have offered their services, and the first batch of letters received is included in this number of the Magazine; we would thank them for their assistance. Will they and all others who are prepared to help us in this, please note that their news letter should be received by 15th June each year for the Summer issue, and by the 15th November for the Christmas number?

We would also welcome news of Old Boys who are serving in units other than Scottish. Many are in Departmental Corps, some isolated, and it is difficult to get information about these. The publication of their name and address might lead to the opening up of correspondence with contemporary school chums; they might even find that there are some Old Vics. stationed not far from them with whom they might like to renew associations. We feel sure that some of the fellows who are abroad in civil posts would like to hear from some of their old pals; a letter means much when you are away from the Homeland.

When writing to Old Victorians in the Services do not include their School number in the address. This is included in the lists of each unit's news to give the reader some idea of the approximate time the particular person was in the School; if included

in the address it would only cause considerable confusion and probably delay in the delivery of letters.

Those names marked with an asterisk (*), denote that the Old Victorian has very kindly offered to act as correspondent for his unit.

Any photographs submitted for publication should have particulars noted on the back giving information on the subject and the name and address of the sender. Where photographs are required to be returned, special note should be made of this, and the Editorial Committee will do their best to make sure that the sender does get them back.

And now, can we have half a dozen pages of Battalion news for the Christmas Number?

THE ROYAL SCOTS GREYS.

MOOLTAN BARRACKS, TIDWORTH.

There are only eight of us in the Royal Scots Greys but we all still remember the old School and many is the talk we have about the good old days. We are all doing well, particularly young "Joke" M'Lean, who was in the Band but who has now got a good job as saddle-tree maker. If he continues as well as he has started it is very likely that he will be sent on a special Course of Instruction in this trade.

Seaton is still in the band, and both he and M'Lean play for the Boys' Football Team which came out top of the Boys' League last season.

Sammy Richardson, after being in the band for six years, thought that he would like a change, and applied to be permitted to return to Duty. His application was successful and he is now in the Signal Troop. He completes his service with the Colours this year and is now applying for admission to the Police Force. We wish him the best of luck and hope to see him on point duty in Trafalgar Square. The regimental football team will miss him next season and will have to find someone else to take his place at outside-left.

Boys Chisholm, Bradley and Chalmers are keeping up the reputation of Q.V.S. and should shortly be full-blown bandsmen. Boy Watts spends a good deal of time at the forge, where he is learning to be a farrier. "Under the spreading chestnut tree," describes his expanding muscles!

The writer would like to hear from Alexander Motherwell, who was in "C" Company with him, and also from his old C.S.M., Mr Martin.

- 734 Trooper S. A. Richardson.
- 1139 Boy G. W. Chisholm.
- 1173 Boy R. Chalmers.
- 1105 Boy R. Watts.
- * 603 Trooper J. Hardie.
- 1044 Boy W. D. Bradley.
- 1249 Boy K. Seaton.
- 995 Trooper D. C. M'Lean.

DEPOT THE SCOTS GUARDS.

CATERHAM, SURREY.

- 800 Piper I. M'Lennan.
- 885 Recruit J. Jamieson.

1ST BATTALION, THE SCOTS GUARDS, H.M. TOWER OF LONDON, E.C.3.

One of the oldest Old Victorians we have serving

in the Battalion is Pipe-Sergeant Robertson (502), who is really a great piper who has won many prizes in both Regimental Games and Highland Games. Last year he secured eleven firsts, fifteen Seconds and ten Thirds. He is the holder of the team championship for Throwing the Hammer. Each year he has helped the Battalion to secure the Lawson Cup by always winning his particular event.

Lance-Corporal M'Lean (Bruiser) has also done well in athletics. In swimming he is a member of the Army Champion Relay Team and was a member of the team that won the Henniker Shield for Water-polo. He swam for the Command against The Shiverers at Brighton and again at Avondale at Battersea in London. His latest is 66 yards in 38 seconds. He represents the Battalion on the rugger field, playing scrum-half.

Boy-Piper Shand has been winning prizes at dancing in the Battalion Sports and is expected to win more further afield this year. His brother is expected from the School and he will have to work hard to keep up the credit of Q.V.S.

Boy Harmsworth has just returned to London from the Aldershot Tattoo. He is making excellent progress as a side-drummer and bugler.

Old Victorians will remember Drummy Ride (557). He has just completed his nine years and has left us for civil life. As a side-drummer and bugler he had no equal; as a Guardsman he was one of the best and we shall miss him. We wish him the very best of luck in his new venture.

Sam Langley (868) has left us after completing three years' service. He, together with Drummy Ride, kept up the good name of the School in the Guards, and they have left those who follow on, a fine tradition to keep up.

Drummer Brown hopes to visit the School during July and renew old acquaintances.

Serving with the 1st Battalion at H.M. Tower of London.

- 502 Pipe-Sergeant Robertson.
- 1204 Boy A. D. Harmsworth.
- * 1016 A/Drm. J. Brown.
- 1055 Boy A. Shand.

Serving with the 1st Battalion at Barrosa Barracks, Aldershot.

- 927 L./Corporal J. M'Lean.
- 1114 Boy J. R. Bowell.

2ND BATTALION, THE SCOTS GUARDS, VICTORIA BARRACKS, WINDSOR.

We have just heard that L./Sergeant T. Guthrie is in Hospital. We wish him a speedy recovery and hope that he will be able to let us have some news of Burns and himself when he returns to duty.

- * 228 L./Sergeant T. Guthrie.
- 109 Piper W. Burns.

DEPOT THE ROYAL SCOTS, GLENCORSE BARRACKS, MILTON BRIDGE, MIDLOTHIAN.

- 582 L./Sergeant P. B. Taylor.
- 1029 Private R. Weddell.

1ST BATTALION, THE ROYAL SCOTS, ALDERSHOT.

Our irresponsible friend "Baggo" Price con-

tinues to be prominent in the public eye. This time we have to congratulate him on an addition to his family, which now totals four.

L./Corporal Nealon has joined R.Q.M.S. Pirie in the Quartermaster's Stores, where he dispenses food to the multitude with the same quiet efficiency as characterises the consumption of his own share in the Dining Hall. He has resumed his French studies with a view to taking the last paper of his special at an early examination.

"Professor" Stevenson was successful with his English at the March Examination, and is now, like Nealon, battling with French, his last subject. He was a prominent member of our Boys' Soccer Team, which reached the fifth round of the Army Cup Competition, and only lost in the final of the Aldershot Cup Competitions at a second replay. Recently, Stevenson transferred his energies to the Gymnasium. Result—a broken nose. However, these frequent injuries are gaining for him a reputation for keenness and pluck.

The Headquarters Wing XV., which won our Inter-Company Rugger Cup, contained no less than three Old Victorians, R.Q.M.S. Pirie, Piper Allan and Drummer Johnstone. As L./Corporal Nealon has since been transferred to the Wing, the prospects of the trophy remaining where it is, are decidedly rosy.

Five of us took part in the Aldershot Tattoo. Nealon made one appearance as a Matabele—"the ideal role for a Monitor" is how he described it.

- *81 R.Q.M.S. J. R. Pirie.
- 932 L./Corporal J. Nealon.
- 875 Piper J. Allan
- 703 Drummer J. Blackie.
- 105 L./Sergeant G. E. Price.
- 988 Drummer J. Johnston.
- 1079 Boy H. Stevenson.

2ND BATTALION, THE ROYAL SCOTS FUSILIERS, CATTERICK CAMP, YORKSHIRE.

1062 Fus. D. Stuart.

DEPOT THE KING'S OWN SCOTTISH BORDERERS, THE BARRACKS, BERWICK-ON-TWEED.

At present we are three all told :—W.O. II. G. E. Prentice, A.E.C., C.Q.M.S. J. D. M'Ilroy and Corporal K. M'Kay.

Prentice is fully occupied in the re-discovery of the three R's to the "young idea." M'Ilroy supplies the necessary means of comfort on Fridays, and M'Kay supervises the daily well-being of the troops in general by keeping them full and satisfied at meal-times. So we latter two are not unlike the sugar which is sometimes given after a dose of nasty medicine (*i.e.* Educational Training).

In the Sergeants' Mess, W.O. Prentice is a formidable opponent on the billiard table, and M'Ilroy is always to be found presiding at the piano on all festive occasions. Corporal M'Kay is an enthusiastic cricketer when he can get away from the fascination of his Army Book 48 and the study of vitamins and variation of diets.

Prentice and M'Ilroy are very keen on gardening and vie with each other in producing the better potatoes, etc.

We often talk of the old days and are always delighted to see any Victorian who calls at the Barracks.

We send our greetings to all old comrades and our best wishes to *The Victorian*.

- 60 W.O. II. G. E. Prentice, A.E.C.
- *5 C.Q.M.S. J. D. M'Ilroy, K.O.S.B.
- 764 Corporal K. M'Kay, K.O.S.B.

1ST BATTALION, THE KING'S OWN SCOTTISH BORDERERS.

Colour-Sergeant John M'Ilroy, our oldest Old Victorian, has left the Battalion to handle the exchequer of recruits in the Depot. This will not prove a difficult task to him, especially as he is ably assisted in his duties by Corporal Kenneth M'Kay. But with Kenneth, the Depot's gain is the Battalion's loss, especially on the rugger field.

There are always Old Victorians representing the Battalion in every branch of sport. Sergeant Donald Ross is very useful at cricket and is an asset to the soccer XI. Kidd plays regularly for the soccer team, Lance-Corporal Charles M'Kenna for the rugger XV., and Sergeant Jackie Thornhill for the hockey XI.

Lance-Corporal Slattery has joined us from the 2nd Battalion, and is expected to put his bagpipes to good use in the various piping competitions held in this part of the world. Sergeant Walker has also joined us from the overseas battalion and is at present responsible for the requirements of the members of the Sergeants' Mess.

Lance-Corporal M'Kenna obtained a "Distinguished" on an Educational Course at Shorncliffe, and now handles chalk, dusters, and blackboards, if necessary, in the Regimental School.

We regret we shall be languishing under canvas at Gordonstown towards the end of July, otherwise some of us would pay a visit to the School for the Annual Inspection. However, our chance may come yet.

Donald Ross wishes to know why they erected a new flag-staff. (See our nightwatchman.—Ed.).

George Wallace wants to know if there is still a nest in the monkey puzzle tree. (No, but the tree still puzzles some monkeys.—Ed.).

Charlie M'Kenna would like Jackie Craig's address.

- 249 Pipe-Major W. Forrest.
- 534 L./Sergeant J. Thornhill.
- *847 L./Corporal C. M'Kenna.
- 833 Drummer T. Wallace.
- 767 Bandsman J. Wood.
- 361 Bandsman J. Moxey.
- Private W. Kidd.
- 212 Sergeant M. Walker.
- 633 L./Sergeant D. Ross.
- 492 L./Corporal J. Slattery.
- 983 Drummer C. Wallace.
- 762 Bandsman W. M'Leish.
- 370 Private D. Robertson.

DEPOT THE CAMERONIANS, THE BARRACKS, HAMILTON, LANARKSHIRE.

102 Pipe-Major W. Gibson.
Sergeant T. Cooper.

2ND BATTALION, THE CAMERONIANS (SCOTTISH RIFLES), MARYHILL BARRACKS, GLASGOW.

The oldest O.V. in the 2nd Battalion is O.R./Q.M.S. Tucker, who occupies the very responsible position of director of pens and typewriters; he is the fellow to whom all the weary Orderly Sergeants run for enlightenment when confronted by any knotty problems in the day's orders. At the moment of writing, we are in Camp at Budden, Angus, and No. 97 is very assiduously practising golf strokes; perhaps he is going to challenge the Battalion.

Boy Sandilands, popularly known as "Sandy," is indispensable to the Boys' Cricket Team, and despite his lack of inches, bowls a very good ball. Apart from the fact that he is addicted to playing the euphonium he is certainly one of the most popular fellows in our unit.

Bain shone at the Regimental Rifle Meeting, carrying off the Boys' Prize; in his spare moments he drums in the Pipe Band.

We are sorry to report that Corporal P. Cosgrove was discharged quite recently; he had contracted a slight touch of tuberculosis. This was certainly hard lines after completing nearly fourteen years' service, but we are pleased to say that his condition is not so acute as one might be led to believe and we wish him a speedy recovery.

We also lost little "Ginger" Thompson; he persisted in being a Peter Pan and it was the lack of inches that prevented him being enlisted as a rifleman. We were more than sorry to lose him for in cheerfulness and keenness he was "Sandy's" double.

Corporal J. Cosgrove still plods along, and being an O.V. and correspondent for the Battalion, he reserves his right not to blow his own trumpet.

- 97 O.R./Q.M.S. W. G. Tucker.
 *805 Corporal J. Cosgrove.
 1157 Rfn. J. Thomson (Disch.)
 1129 Boy G. Sandilands.
 1113 Boy J. Bain.

DEPOT THE BLACK WATCH. QUEEN'S BARRACKS, PERTH.

882 Drummer A. Wilson.

2ND BATTALION, THE BLACK WATCH, MEEANEE BARRACKS, COLCHESTER.

- 956 Drummer T. Barker.
 1100 Private D. Brown.
 886 Drummer T. Crawford.
 1260 Drummer G. Boyle.
 763 Private H. M'Rae.
 1255 Boy J. Stewart.
 931 Drummer J. Wilson.
 944 L./Corporal W. Fraser.
 *1066 Private W. Dewar.
 913 Drummer J. Davis.
 1012 Boy P. Davis.
 1033 Private J. Fraser.
 1164 Boy J. M'Graw.
 1223 Boy A. Winchester.
 912 L./Corporal W. M'Kinlay.

DEPOT THE HIGHLAND LIGHT INFANTRY. MARYHILL BARRACKS, GLASGOW.

625 Private J. Archibald.

1ST BATTALION, THE HIGHLAND LIGHT INFANTRY, CITADEL BARRACKS, DOVER.

681 Bandsman B. Gaynor.

- 848 Bandsman P. High.
 662 Bugler A. West.
 1171 Boy A. Broadbent.
 1149 Boy J. Turbine.
 666 Bandsman D. M'Queen.
 *849 Bandsman L. High.
 801 Private A. Dewar.
 1050 Boy A. Turbine.

DEPOT THE SEAFORTH HIGHLANDERS. FORT GEORGE.

869 Private J. J. Watson.

1ST BATTALION, THE SEAFORTH HIGHLANDERS. THE CASTLE, DOVER.

- 685 Corporal A. Miller.
 1266 Boy A. Forbes.
 1040 Boy R. Watson.
 1024 Boy D. Jeffrey.
 935 Private G. Ward.
 *861 L./Corporal T. Steele.
 1206 Boy A. Fyfe.
 1067 Boy S. Goatley.
 976 Boy R. Fairbairn.
 851 L./Corporal W. M'Leod.

2ND BATTALION, THE SEAFORTH HIGHLANDERS, JHANSI, UNITED PROVINCES, INDIA.

From the "Cabar Feidh," we cull the following.

BATTALION GAMES.

Bugling, Class B.—2, Boy Bootland.
 Drumming, Class B.—1, Boy Bootland.
 Piping, Class A. (March).—3, Piper Alexander.
 Piping, (Open Piobaireach'd).—2, Piper Alexander.
 Piping, Class A. (Strathspey and Reel).—3, Piper Alexander.
 Dancing, Class A. (Fling).—1, Boy Alexander; 2, Boy Carruthers.
 Dancing, Class A. (Sword).—1, Boy Carruthers; 2, Boy Alexander.
 Dancing, Class A. (Shean Truibhais).—1, Piper Alexander; 2, Boy Carruthers.
 Enlisted Boys, 220 yards handicap.—1, Boy Carruthers; 2, Boy Currant.
 Boys Alexander and Carruthers were also in the Company Teams that won the Inter-Company Reel o' Tulloch and Inter-Company Argyll Broadswords.

Well done, Q.V.S.

- 346 Sergeant T. Clark.
 963 Private C. Vass.
 1091 Boy J. Carruthers.
 1121 Boy R. Currant.
 *1261 L./Corporal D. Alexander.
 1172 Boy J. Alexander.
 1116 Boy C. Bootland.
 625 Private J. Archibald.

2ND BATTALION, THE GORDON HIGHLANDERS. MALPLAQUET BARRACKS, MARLBOROUGH LINES, ALDERSHOT.

I was firing for the battalion during the Aldershot

Command Small Arms Meeting and ran into Fennessey, Claughe (the eldest) and Appleby of the Camerons. It was rather strange to hear the shouts of "Good old Q.V.S.!" during the prize-giving, "Baggo" Price opening the proceedings.

We have been calculating that there are anything from fifty to sixty Old Victorians in Aldershot—have you them all?—and it has been suggested that we should have "a do" in the near future. Can you let me have the names of any Old Boys or ex-Staff in London or near here, or ask them to get in touch with me? (A complete list of all O.V's. has been extracted from the records available and despatched to Corporal Spence and to R.Q.M.S. Pirie of the Royal Scots. All Old Victorians and ex-Staff of the School who are interested in this project are recommended to get in touch with either of these correspondents.—Ed.).

Eddie Anderson and Bill Johnstone, No. 1 Company R.A.M.C. Cruickshank, Royal Engineers, and M'Lean of the Scots Guards are a few I have run into outside of the Camerons and ourselves. Johnstone and M'Lean are both in their Unit water polo teams. This is taking a great hold in the Army, the School should take it up. (I'm afraid it's too strenuous for growing boys.—Ed.).

An Inter-Unit Boys' Athletic Championship between the 2nd Camerons and ourselves was held on Monday and Tuesday, 27th and 28th June. The outstanding individual was easily Boy Reid (1248), a junior, who joined us early in the year with Boy Watt. He won the Junior 100 and 220 yards easily, and was second in the long jump, and hop, step and leap. He also made one or two appearances for the Boys' football team.

Our Individual Highland Dancing has not yet taken place—but it will most likely be as in previous years—a predominance of Q.V.S. in the person of L./Corporal "Fatty" MacDonald, late "D" Company, Privates Spence, ex-"C" Company, and Munro, ex-"D" Company. Boy Reid was the only boy in the eighty dancers who danced in our extremely popular display at the Aldershot Military Tattoo at the beginning of the month.

L./Sergeant Miller, ex-"D" Company, is attached to us as assistant Armourer, and is rather prominent in our swimming team.

Lastly, might I say that an Old Victorian is welcomed in any unit of the Army. Our Battalion is very anxious to get them, pipers, drummers and bandsmen especially.

I would like to hear from any Old Boys, especially zany who could attend our little gathering when it comes off.

P.S.—Pundie Watson and Fudge MacPherson are with the A.E.C., 1st Cavalry Brigade, Aldershot.

- *587 Corporal R. Spence.
- 1001 Private R. Munro.
- 1207 Boy D. Watt.
- 769 L./Sergeant. J. Millar, R.A.O.C., (attached).
- 950 Private D. Spence.
- 1248 Boy A. Reid.
- 1159 Boy J. Young.

2ND BATTALION, THE QUEEN'S OWN
CAMERON HIGHLANDERS.
MARLBOROUGH LINES, ALDERSHOT.

We will be glad to hear of an Old Victorian who will offer his services as Correspondent to the Magazine.



May's

Aldershot.

From the *Aldershot Command News* we learn that Victor Fennessey has been doing great things at Aldershot Small Arms Meeting. He won the Warrant Officers' and Sergeants' Challenge Cup with a score of 69, three points above the total of the holder. He also won the Best Shot of all Ranks Challenge Cup, again with 69 points and three points more than the winner last year. Our congratulations. Borderers serving in the School are very pleased to hear that the son of a late K.O.S.B. is following in his father's footsteps; his father was the crack shot of his regiment.

- 277 Sergeant V. Fennessey.
 - 285 Corporal J. Claugher.
 - 425 L./Corporal W. M'Bride.
 - 1027 Drummer H. Lockgart.
 - 1032 Drummer R. Bowie.
 - 744 Private R. Severn.
 - 867 Drummer R. M'Leod.
 - 843 Private E. Fraser.
 - 716 Private T. Wilson.
 - 1058 Boy J. Bowie.
 - 581 Corporal A. Price.
 - 549 L./Corporal E. Claugher.
 - 664 L./Corporal G. Appleby.
 - 991 Drummer J. Anderson.
 - 258 Bandsman W. Tofts.
 - 968 Private G. M'Leod.
 - 652 Private J. MacPherson.
 - 839 Private D. MacFarlane.
 - 1151 Boy G. Anderson.
- 1ST BATTALION, THE ARGYLL AND
SUTHERLAND HIGHLANDERS.
REDFORD BARRACKS, EDINBURGH.
- 569 Corporal A. M'Dine.
 - 521 Corporal C. Noble.
 - 1188 Boy L. Georgeson.
 - 1071 Boy A. Rodham.
 - 1277 Boy E. Bunt.
 - *180 Sergeant D. S. M'Dougall.
 - 341 Bandsman A. Hetherington.

743 Bandsman J. M'Gillivory.
1192 Boy G. Whyte.

DEPOT BATTALION, ROYAL ENGINEERS,
"M" COMPANY (BOYS), KITCHENER
BARRACKS, CHATHAM.

I received your letter and am very pleased to give you some news concerning old Q.V.'s down here.

In the Boys' Company, at the Depot are, T. Edwards, S. Monaghan, L. Monaghan, R. More, S. Miller, R. Sinton, J. James, A. M'Dermid and T. Crookston.

In the Training Battalion are Barnett, H. Pike, Nichol, W. Fraser, L./Corporal S. Gardner, Watt, Bowie and Blake.

The boys in the Boys' Company are stationed at Kitchener Barracks and those in the Training Battalion are at Brompton Barracks.

The following gives our efforts in various competitions:—

EDWARDS.—

Depot Sports (Inter-Company)—

1st in hurdles.

1st in pole jump (height 8ft. 3ins.)

1st in high jump (5 ft.).

Boys' Sports (Inter-Platoon)—

3rd in high jump (4 ft. 8 ins.).

1st in hurdles.

1st in long jump (17 ft. 6 ins.).

3rd in putting the weight.

School of Military Engineering Sports (Inter-Company).

Tied in 1st place in pole jump (8 ft. 9 ins.).

2nd in hurdles.

M'DERMID.—

Boys' Sports (Inter-Platoon)—

2nd in high jump (4 ft. 9½ ins.).

2nd in throwing the cricket ball (76 yds. 2 ft. 3 ins.).

3rd in 220 yards (28 secs.).

Depot Sports (Inter-Company)

High jump, tied for 3rd place (4 ft. 10 ins.).

School of Military Engineering Sports (Inter-Company.)

2nd in hurdles.

3rd in 100 yards (11.9/10 secs.).

L. MONAGHAN.—

Boys' Sports (Inter-Platoon)—

1st in high jump (4 ft. 10 ins.).

(Can we have a note please of the successes in technical training.—Ed.).

1070 T. Edwards.

1154 R. More.

1162 R. Sinton.

1179 A. M'Dermid.

1111 J. Barnett.

1068 J. Nicol.

883 L./Corporal D. Gardner.

1059 W. R. Bowie.

1125 L. W. Monaghan.

1037 S. Monaghan.

1354 S. Miller.

1098 F. R. James.

*1233 T. Crookston.

1094 H. Pike.

1011 W. Fraser.

973 R. Watt.

1060 C. K. Blake.

OBITUARY.

Just as we go to press, we learn with deep regret of the death of one of the earliest staff of the school, Mr. J. Thomas. Familiarly known to Old Victorians as "Tommy the Snob," he was Master-Shoemaker at Q.V.S. from 1910 to 1915; he returned to the School later and remained with us until 1925. We feel sure that all Old Victorians will join with us in expressing our sympathy with his relatives.

To the Editor,

"The Victorian,"

Queen Victoria School,
Dunblane, Perthshire.

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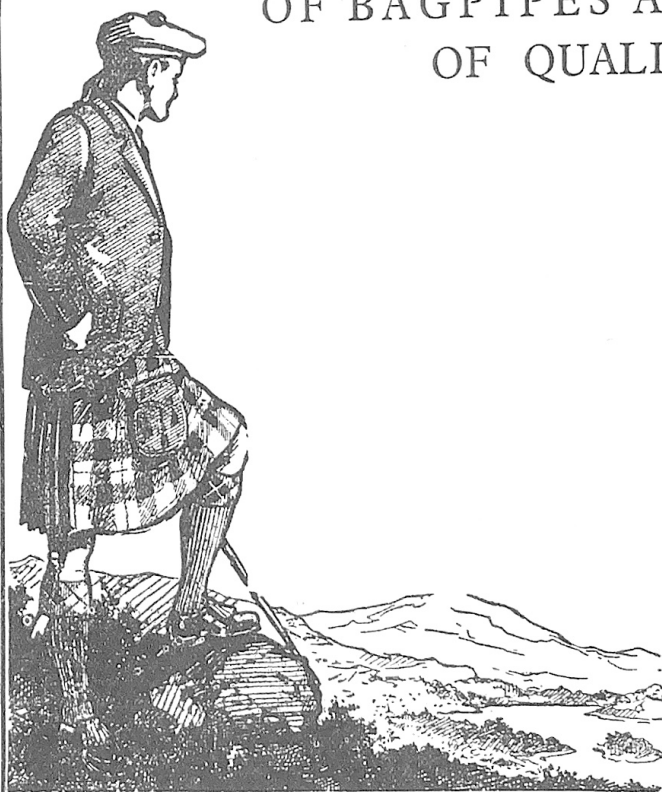
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