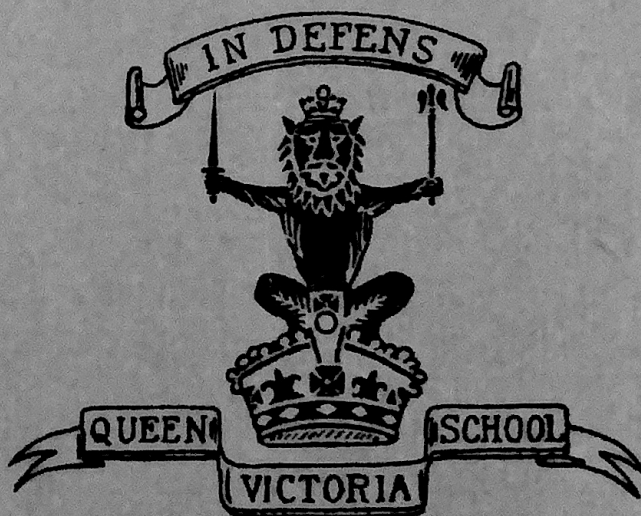


THE VICTORIAN



QUEEN VICTORIA SCHOOL.

For the Sons of Scottish Sailors, Soldiers and Airmen,
DUNBLANE, SCOTLAND.

Journal "The Victorian."

Telephone: Dunblane 63.

Commandant:—Colonel S. A. INNES, D.S.O., The Black Watch.

Headmaster:—Captain W. H. WILLIAMS, A.E.C.

Civil Surgeon:—Dr J. F. LINDSAY, M.B.

Officiating Clergymen:—Rev. J. H. COCKBURN, M.A., B.D.,
Church of Scotland.

Rev. Canon J. DOHERTY,
Roman Catholic.

Rev. J. H. L. PENNELL, B.L.,
Episcopalian.

ADMINISTRATIVE STAFF.

Regimental Sergeant-Major—
P. Scotland, D.C.M., late Q.O.C.H.

Head Engineer—
Mr P. M'Evoy (late R.E.).

Bandmaster—
F. L. Lax (late K.O.S.B.).

Regimental Quarter-Master—
Sergeant J. Milne (late A. & S.H.).

Institution Clerk—
Mr R. M'Robbie (late B.W.).

Piper Major—
F. L. Ross (late A. & S.H.).

Company Sergeant-Major—
"A" and "C" Companies—W. M'Cubbin
(late B.W.).

Company Sergeant-Major—
"B" and "D" Companies—W. Watson
(late K.O.S.B.).

Company Sergeant-Major—
Physical Training Instructor — J. Mitten
(late R. Scots).

House Matron—
Miss I. B. Gray.

Hospital Matron—
Mrs A. B. Kelt.

EDUCATIONAL STAFF.

W.O. Class I. (Education)—
F. Brady.

W.O. Class I. (Education)—
H. C. Riglen.

W.O. Class II. (Education)—
R. B. Littlejohn.

W.O. Class II. (Education)—
L. A. Morrison.

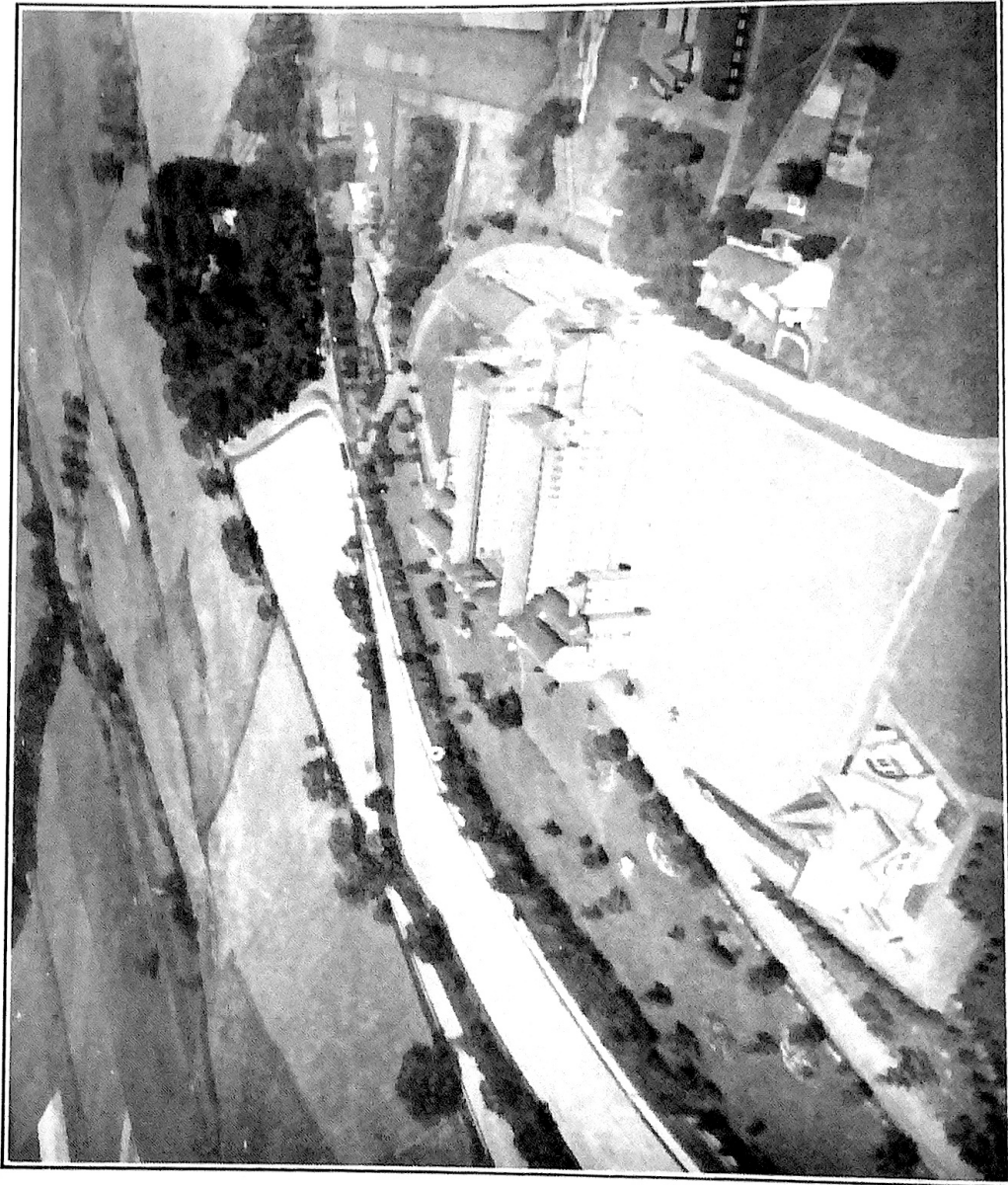
Sergeant-Instructor (Education)—
J. Oseroff.

Sergeant-Instructor (Education)—
T. H. Mark.

Sergeant-Instructor (Education)—
A. E. Stuart.

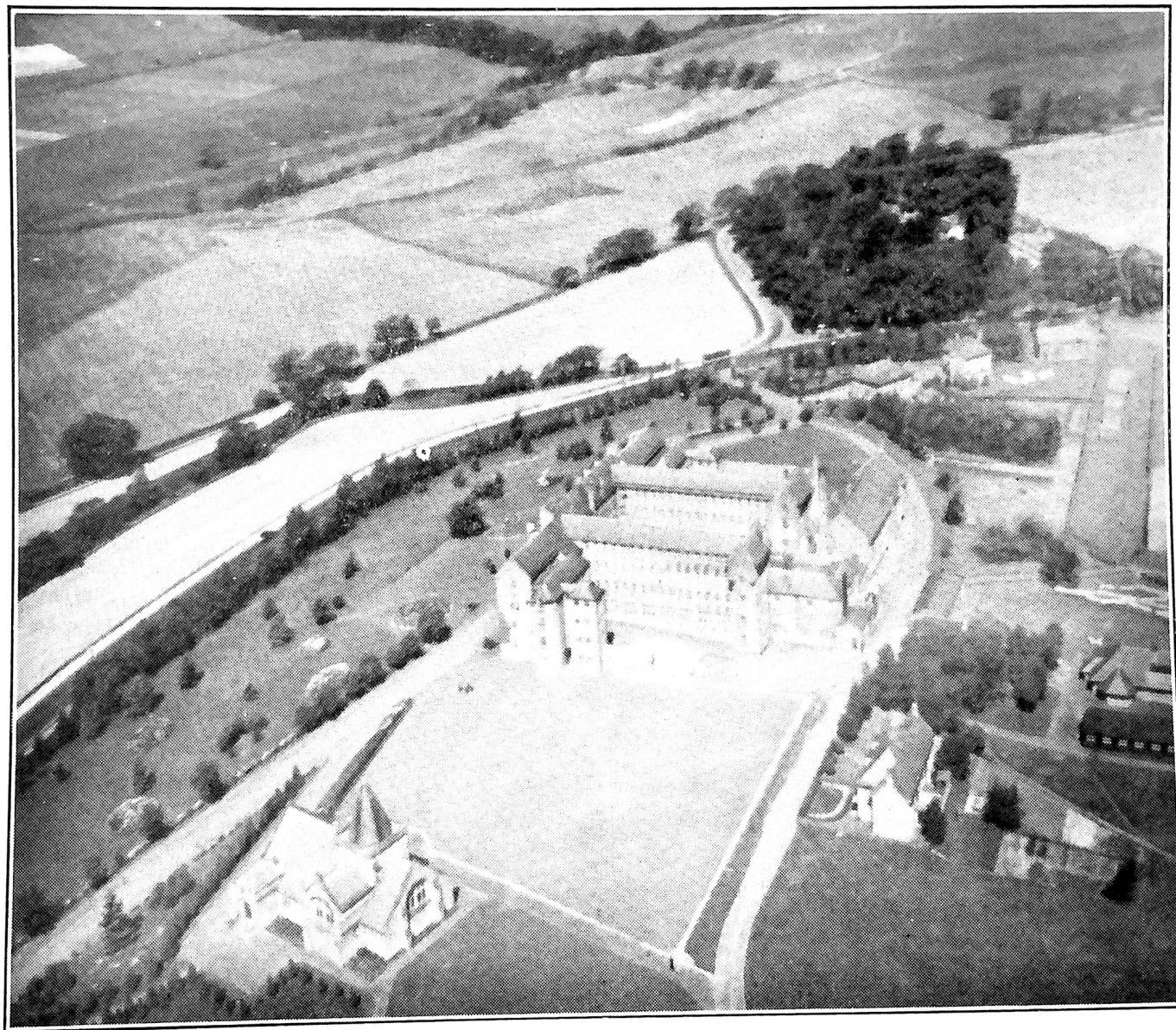
Sergeant-Instructor (Education)—
S. W. Pole.

Woodwork Master—
Mr H. M'Kay (late R.E.).



(Photo, Royal Air Force Official.)

QUEEN VICTORIA SCHOOL, 1933.



(Photo, Royal Air Force Official.)

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QUEEN VICTORIA SCHOOL, 1933.



No. 20.

December, 1933.

Editorial.

It is never expected that anything original should ever be penned in "The Editor's Chair." The shorter the contributions from this source are, the better.

The two main anxieties which all Editors of School and Service Journals experience are, firstly, the lack of interesting articles, and, secondly, forgetfulness in promptly forwarding subscriptions. All our subscribers appreciate reading of the doings of "those past and present," but most of them forget to contribute "copy," and there are also a few who keep on passing the Post Office. "Pick up . . . pens."

It may be interesting to our readers to know that a few seconds are set apart every morning at 8.25, during which we "remember our comrades past and present." Such a thought, we hope, may go a long way towards binding us more together, and assuredly helps us all when we go about our daily duties and pleasures.

We all wish each other the very best that may come to us in 1934.

Notes of the Year.

It is with great regret that we record the passing of two of our Commissioners, Colonel Sir George T. Beatson, K.C.B., K.B.E., V.D., D.L., M.D., and Sir Matthew W. Montgomery, D.L., J.P., LL.D. Sir George has been one of His Majesty's Commissioners since the inception of the School, and his passing breaks another of the links with the early days of the School.

In their places His Majesty has graciously approved the appointment of Lieut.-Colonel Sir Iain Colquhoun, Bart., D.S.O., of Luss, and Alexander B. Swan, Esq., Lord Provost of Glasgow, and we look forward to making their acquaintance when they visit the School as Visiting Commissioners.

On the occasion of our Annual Inspection the Weather Clerk forsook us this year; he held off

the rain until we had got about half-way through with our programme, and then he did his best to damp our spirits. As this is only the second time during the last eight years that we have been unfortunate in the weather we will forgive the lapse this time, but expect that it won't occur again for another twenty years! This was the first occasion on which the new General Officer Commanding-in-Chief of the Scottish Command, Lieut.-General Sir Archibald R. Cameron, K.C.B., C.M.G., visited us as Inspecting Officer, and it is exceedingly gratifying that he found so many nice things to say about us despite the unfortunate climatic conditions. We had already had a visit from Sir Archibald when he took over the Command. He took the opportunity of examining the many sides of the various activities in the School and meeting personally each member of the Staff. This personal contact does much to stimulate one's enthusiasm for one's job, and we feel sure that much good will come of it.

We were also pleased to welcome General Sir Archibald A. Montgomery-Massingberd, K.C.B., K.C.M.G., Chief of The Imperial General Staff.

Through unavoidable circumstances he was unable to be with us during the earlier part of the parade, but his flattering comments during the prize distribution afterwards more than compensated. We earnestly hope that he will be able to keep his promise to come and see us again, when we hope we will be able to show him the whole School under working conditions.

We do not know what were the feelings of the member of the School Staff who on Annual Inspection Day sold a copy of "The Victorian" to the first Commandant of the School, Brigadier-General M. G. Wilkinson, C.B., C.M.G., M.V.O., and, in ignorance of the identity of the purchaser, remarked that the School's first Commandant was expected but had not yet arrived! We are happy to know that General Wilkinson still retains his sense of humour, and feel sure that he appreciates that the expression of regard made by this member of the staff was a true expression of the great regard we all have for him. We hope that he will be spared for many more Annual Inspections.

The Visiting Commissioner this term was Sir William L. Sleigh, D.L., J.P., LL.D., whose report was very gratifying.

The Inspector of Physical Training, War Office, Colonel G. W. Dyer, D.S.O., spent the day with

us on the 19th September, and commented very warmly on the system of games and physical training. His remarks were repeated by Lieut. C. G. Byrne, the G.S.O. for Physical Training of the Scottish Command.

The Gymnasium has undergone a wonderful transformation during the past year; the boxing druggel and felt mat which the Commandant has so kindly got for us call for special mention, as they considerably reduce the risk of injury to the competitors.

We are very fortunate that the Empire Marketing Board Film Library has been rescued from the liquidation of the E.M.B., since a series of highly educational films has entertained us on Wednesday evenings, thanks to the enterprise of our Headmaster, who has preceded and accompanied the films with an informative commentary. We hope that the film library will fall into safe hands for the future.

Thanks to Captain Young, the Scout Commissioners, and Mr Lax, our Bandmaster, we had a very enjoyable musical and conjuring evening during the term. Mr Nelson Lydford's sleight-of-hand efforts were at once a source of pleasure and agreeable mystification.

Pyrotechnics—thanks to a well-known donor—were the order of the day on November 5th, when we star-spangled the empyrean and—additionally—delivered the Guy from his earthly bondage.

Again we must acknowledge our gratitude to Mrs Stirling—a continuous benefactor—for the lavish provision of apples and nuts for Halloween; and for those noses, sanguine and rubicund, which were such a source of merriment.

We were delighted to see Colonel Mitford, one of our past Commandants, on his recent visit. These renewals of old associations are always happy occasions.

We must record a gift of a portrait of the late Mr W. H. Whitehead, a benefactor of the schools of the district, by the terms of whose will the Queen Victoria School benefits. The portrait was presented by his sisters, and now hangs in the Conference Room. We are also grateful for an Educational Shield which is to be held for a year by the Company which obtains the greatest number of points in academic subjects.

Our congratulations to Cadet Cruickshank, our present scholarship holder at the Royal Military Academy, on securing his "Blue" for soccer. We hear that Mr Linton, his predecessor, and who is now with the Royal Corps of Signals at Catterick, has had hard luck in being crocked just when the opportunity arrived to play in an Army Trial Match. Better luck next time, and may we see his name in the selected fifteen next season.

A very interesting social event took place in the School Chapel on the 11th October, when the marriage of Mr George Stirratt to Miss Georgina Scotland took place. Miss Scotland is the second daughter of our Regimental Sergeant-Major, and many old friends will remember her as Miss Ina. Mr Stirratt, of course, is one of our oldest Old Boys, and his excellent career was recorded in our last issue. We wish them every happiness in this unique union of School interests. Mr

Stirratt is the first Old Victorian to be married in the School Chapel, and the attendance of the whole School at the service, the rendering of music by the Military Band, the Guard of Honour of the sons of Camerons, together with the escort of the Pipe Band to the waiting car, made the event memorable.

It is with great pride that we report that the Champion Piper of Scotland for 1933, Pipe-Major James Robertson, of the 1st Battalion, The Scots Guards, is an Old Boy of the School. A list of his successes this year appears elsewhere in the Magazine.

We are all very grateful to those who, by their kindness and enthusiasm, have produced for us such a fine level area on our Sports Ground. It looks as if we will be able to get two full-sized football pitches on the new ground. We won't be able to play on it for another twelve months, but it's well worth being patient for. There is some rumour that the Head is going to get us to show our appreciation, by continuing the level ourselves right round the hill. Well! We are all for it—just to show our benefactors that we are willing to do our bit even if it is only a little bit. In the meantime we earnestly hope that some other generous patron will contribute another £1000 in order to complete the good work by levelling the rest of the field and thereby assuring us of a Sports Ground worthy of our School.

On the 25th November we enjoyed a gramophone concert given by Mr Neil Orr, which was in the nature of a demonstration of the value of the gramophone in education. There is no doubt that a gramophone can be put to many uses in the classroom, particularly in the study of languages and music.

Apropos of concerts, the end of term concert is to be held on the 20th December, when we hope to repeat the successful show of last year in a crowded audience, but we have several new items of entertainment, one of which is distinctly novel. In case "The Victorian" comes from the Press before that date, we are keeping it a secret.

Before this concert, however, we are to welcome Mr Walter G. Napier, M.A., B.Sc., F.S.A., who is to give a Lantern Lecture on "The Road to the Isles." A lecture on such a subject dear to the heart of all Scotsmen and given by so distinguished a lecturer should form a fitting climax to our Wednesday evening entertainments.

Obituary.

It is with the deepest regret that we record the death of one of our School Chums, Lance-Corporal William Gilliland, who died after a short illness during the summer holidays at his home, Stonehouse, Plymouth.

Always of a cheerful disposition, a good sportsman, and a hard worker in Class, he is greatly missed.

We take this opportunity of expressing our deepest sympathy with his parents in their sad loss.

Visitors.

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

J. Coutts Morrison, Esq., Director of Education, Stirlingshire.

Captain J. E. Nelson, M.C., A.E.C.

Major and Mrs C. G. Stephen, Officer Commanding, Depot, The Black Watch, Perth.

Sir Iain Colquhoun, Bart. of Luss, D.S.O.

Colonel E. A. Beck, D.S.O., G.S.O.1, Scottish Command.

Brevet Lieutenant-Colonel Russell Gurney, Suffolk R., G.S.O.2, Dept. of C.I.G.S.

Captain J. L. Maxwell, M.C., G.S.O.3, Scottish Command.

Captain R. L. T. Murray, Black Watch, A.D.C. to G.O.C.-in-C., Scottish Command.

Captain G. Hunt, The Rifle Brigade, A.D.C. to the C.I.G.S.

General Sir Archibald A. Montgomery-Massingberd, K.C.B., K.C.M.G., Chief of the Imperial General Staff.

Brigadier-General M. Grant Wilkinson, C.B., C.M.G., M.V.O., First Commandant of Queen Victoria School.

Captain and Mrs J. E. Drummond, late The Black Watch.

G. E. R. Young, Esq. (Ompax) and Mrs Young.

Colonel G. N. Dyer, D.S.O., Inspector of Physical Training, War Office.

Miss Elizabeth H. Whitehead.

Mrs M. Clark.

Colonel C. H. McCallum, H.L.L., Records Office, Perth.

Lieut.-Colonel P. Mitford, Queen's Own Cameron Highlanders, Fifth Commandant of Queen Victoria School.

Lieut. C. G. Byrne, G.S.O., Physical Training, Scottish Command.

Gifts to the School.

W. W. McKechnie, Esq., C.B., M.A.	£1 10 0
Mrs William Boyd (prizes)	3 0 0
Captain G. H. R. Laird	1 1 0
Mrs Bannerman	1 0 0
Hugh Berrie, Esq.	0 10 0
Chas. A. Buchanan, Esq.	3 0 0
Alan McCulloch, Esq.	2 2 0
Mrs Fitzgerald	2 2 0
A. C. Mosman, Esq.	2 2 0
Sir Geo. W. M. Dundas, Bart.	2 2 0
Miss Bell	1 0 0
Mrs Reid	3 3 0
Colonel Ewing R. Crawford, V.D., D.L., of Auchentroig	3 0 0
Rev. W. Phin Gillieson, M.C., M.A.	0 10 0

Major D. G. Moncrieff Wright	1 0 0
John Ramsay, Esq.	0 10 0
Mrs Galbraith	2 2 0
J. Patrick Cuthbert, Esq.	1 1 0
Mrs W. K. McLeod	0 10 0
Colonel Alan Stein	2 2 0
William Thomson, Esq.	5 0 0
Lt.-Colonel James C. Dundas	1 0 0
Mrs Bulloch	2 2 0
1st Battalion The Gordon Highlanders	3 0 0
Jas. S. Spencer, Esq.	5 0 0
Miss E. Aitken	1 1 0
Mrs Cox	1 0 0
J. W. Haig, Esq., W.S.	1 1 0
W. L. Pullar, Esq.	1 1 0
Lady Wilson Todd	1 0 0
Emma, Lady Wilson	2 0 0
Mrs Nicholson	1 1 0
Major C. Falconar Stewart, M.C.	1 1 0
Sir Archibald Sinclair, Bart., M.P.	1 1 0
Mrs Buntine	1 0 0
Cecil White, Esq.	2 0 0
Major Sir Robert Spencer-Nairn, Bart.	5 0 0
Lt.-Colonel J. J. C. Davidson	0 5 0
Major J. Lindsay Pullar, O.B.E.	7 7 0
Rt. Hon. The Earl of Home, K.T.	5 0 0
R. H. Dundas, Esq.	2 0 0
W. A. Fleming, Esq.	1 0 0
John Auld, Esq.	2 2 0
Mrs Laing	1 0 0
Mrs Irwin	1 0 0
Vice-Admiral F. A. Whitehead, C.B., R.N.	1 0 0
Mrs Mansfield	1 1 0
Sir Steven Bilsland, Bart.	1 1 0
W. M. Mathieson, Esq.	1 1 0
Rev. W. M. Milne	1 0 0
Miss L. E. Pringle	1 10 0
Brig.-General T. Hope Stavert	1 1 0
Rt. Hon. Lord Forteviot of Dupplin	5 0 0
R. Montgomery Stevenson, Esq.	1 0 0
J. Monteath, Esq.	1 1 0
Lt.-Colonel T. S. W. Graham	1 0 0
Mrs Forrester	1 1 0
J. F. Muir, Esq.	2 2 0
Jas. Keith, Esq.	1 0 0
Major S. E. Salvesen	1 1 0
Captain J. Harrison	0 10 0
Mrs Frost	1 1 0
Lt.-Colonel T. Usher	2 2 0
Sir Ian Forbes-Leith, Bart.	1 0 0
Lt.-Colonel J. A. Balfour Paul, D.S.O.	1 1 0
Messrs Macfarlane, Lang & Co.	2 2 0
Mrs Dickson	1 0 0
Sir Frederick C. Gardiner, Bart.	2 2 0
Royal Air Force, share of profits from Royal Tournament	5 0 0
Captain Arthur F. Scott	0 2 6
E. C. Hedderwick, Esq.	1 1 0
Captain C. F. I. Neish	1 10 0
W. P. Stewart, Esq.	1 17 6
J. Noel Johnston, Esq.	2 2 0
Army Council's contribution from Royal Tournament Profits Fund	137 0 0
Brig.-General E. Craig-Brown, D.S.O.	1 1 0
St. Andrew's Society at Tientsin	12 2 9
T. H. Whitehead's Trustees	5 5 0
Lt.-General Sir Percy P. de B. Radcliffe, K.C.B.	1 0 0
Sir Norman A. Orr-Ewing, Bart., D.S.O.	2 2 0
Col. Hon. David Bruce	2 0 0

The Grand Day That Wasn't Too Grand.

First of all I must apologise to the Editor for using the title "Grand Day," when I well know it should be "Annual Inspection"; but it makes such a good title that I cannot let the opportunity pass. (All right, we'll forgive you this time, but don't let it occur again.—Ed.)

On Thursday, 27th July, 1933, at precisely 2.13 p.m., we formed up on the left of the parade ground; headed by the Pipe Band, which played the spirited tune of "The High Road to Gairloch," we marched across to our rendezvous. There we awaited the arrival of the Inspecting Officer, Lieutenant-General Sir Archibald R. Cameron, K.C.B., C.M.G., General Officer Commanding-in-Chief, Scottish Command. This was the first occasion on which we had the honour of the presence of Sir Archibald at our Annual Inspection.

After he had completed his Inspection of the Dress, the Inspecting Officer moved to the Saluting Base. The Bands prepared to Troop, the Military Band marching to one side of the Parade and the Pipe Band to the other.

That glorious ceremony, the Troop of the King's Colour commenced, with the Colour escort slow marching down the ranks to the tune of "Glen Lyon." This completed, we marched on the base for the march-past. We marched past to the Pipe Band playing "Highland Laddie," "A" Company leading. Again we marched past, this time in close column to the tune "Blue Bonnets."

The Trooping of the Colour completed and the Inspecting Officer having taken the salute, we formed up in a three-sided square and the Regimental Prizes were presented. Willie MacDonald was the proud possessor of this year's Primus Medal. "D" Company had this year won the Company Championship, and C.S.M. Watson was presented with the trophy.

Up to now the Weather Clerk had been kind, but suddenly the sky became darker and the rain began to fall in torrents. Despite the rain, however, Sir Archibald Cameron's speech was listened to with the greatest of attention.

The Chief of the Imperial General Staff, General Sir Archibald A. Montgomery-Massingberd, K.C.B., K.C.M.G., arrived at this moment, and the Commandant thought it only fitting that we should pay a tribute to him by marching past in column of fours.

The rain stopped the remainder of the outdoor programme, and everyone adjourned to the School. After the presentation of School Prizes, when we were glad to renew our acquaintance with our first Commandant, Brigadier-General M. G. Wilkinson, C.B., C.M.G., M.V.O., the Bands and Highland Dancers entertained our guests in the Play Hall.

D. C. B.

To Canada and Back.

A Schoolboy's Impressions.

One of the most unusual places for a Scottish schoolboy to spend his holidays is Canada. Not in the sense that Scotsmen are too close to send their sons to Canada for a holiday.

The voyage may be, or may not be, pleasant. Even in the summer time it can be very unpleasant. As soon as Ireland is passed the waves sweep over the deck, drenching everybody that is foolish enough to get in the way. The sun may come out, the rain may come on, and conditions change so rapidly that deck games are impossible. When this happens, the only other pastimes are reading, playing cards, yarn-ing and horse-racing. Horse-racing consists of a number of wooden horses which move up so many squares according to the throw of the dice. The remaining pastime is being sea-sick, which is a very uncomfortable sensation.

On reaching the St. Lawrence we suddenly emerge from a broiling tempest into a calm stretch of oily-looking water. One-and-a-half days' journey up the St. Lawrence brings us to Trois Rivières, or Three Rivers, which is a town of fair size, noted for its sawmills. Another half-day's journey of dodging reefs only by the skill of the expert pilot, brings us to Quebec. The Heights of Abraham rise steeply for a few hundred feet to round off at the summit. The narrow streets of the French part of the town line the riverside, and are pictures of dirt and filth. The Citadel, a stately building surrounded by a long wall, is a very grim fortress to guard so picturesque a town. The docks, situated a couple of miles out of the town, are fairly large, large enough, in fact, to hold the "Empress of Britain," the "Duchess of Richmond," and then some at one sitting! They were built only a few years ago, and traces of newness are all over the place. Notices such as "Defense de fumer" (No Smoking), "Defense de Cracher" (No Spitting), or "Ne Stationner pas" (No Parking) can be seen all over the place. Another day's journey and we arrive at Montreal after travelling along a river so straight that it might be a canal, the banks of which are covered with trees. All along the canal-like stretch of river are dredgers to deepen the shallow parts and buoys to mark the navigable channel. The docks at Montreal are gigantic things. They consist of twelve sheds or wharves surrounded by colossal grain elevators towering above everything else in Montreal except one building, which shall be mentioned later. The total amount of time that is taken to travel the distance between Britain and Montreal is seven days.

The next thing to consider are the sights of Canada, some of which I remember very well, particularly in and around Montreal. Some of the other things of interest are the habits of the people and the inhabitants of the country.

The first place of interest that I saw was the Canadian Pacific Railway Station at Montreal, the name of which I have forgotten. This station is full of coloured porters dressed in a navy blue uniform and red caps. They speak either English or French fluently, and expect tips for everything they do. The second place of importance was "Bon Adventure" Station, which

belongs to the Canadian National Railways. It is not such a prosperous line as the C.P.R., but it is liked the C.N.R. could run the C.P.R. off the metals. One of the most important stores in Montreal is Eaton's. It is a shop something like Woolworth's. It has all the different departments, including a bargain basement. It is nine storeys high, and takes up a whole block. There are plenty of other places of interest in Montreal, one of which I mentioned before, the Sun Life Assurance Company building. It is twenty-seven storeys high, and it too takes up the space of one block. A block, by the way, is the whole of the space inside the quadrilateral formed by two pairs of parallel streets crossing at right angles. Montreal remains in one's memory as a city of bridges and factories. Amongst the many products are genuine Indian work, electric stoves and wall stoves, skates and other steel goods, and, what may appear impossible to a Scotsman, Black and White Horse Whisky! A few miles outside Montreal is the town of Lachine, which is connected with the Lachine Rapids. Half-way between Montreal and Valois where I was staying is the town of Dorval, where there is a Jockey Club. At the town of Lachine there is a field where an Annual Highland Gathering is held. Valois is noted for its bathing, and it has a very beautiful lake in which to swim. At Trois Rivières there are no less than half-a-dozen sawmills, which produce paper and furniture which is despatched to many distant parts.

The Quebec Bridge is one of the engineering wonders of the world; it gives one a thrill to pass under it, for you feel sure that the ship's masts will touch it, so deceptive is its great height.

The pastimes in summer are swimming, canoeing, baseball and CHEWING. Most of the people who feel like it, and many do, go for a swim before breakfast just to liven themselves up and acquire an appetite! In the afternoon they either go canoeing or for a sail on the lake, getting sunburnt at the same time. While out on these excursions they sometimes stop and have a swim and then a spell of fishing, and, if they are lucky, return home with a fine catch for supper. Soon after supper, darkness falls, and even then parties may be seen going for a swim in the moonlight, before they "turn in."

Baseball! This queer game, which resembles rounders, is played morning, noon and night. The kids play it in the morning, they play it in the afternoon, and in the evening there are organised matches of both young and adults. The youngsters (kid is the American term), who play it during the morning and afternoon, argue and squabble as much as Q.V.S. boys. The organised games at night are just as noisy, the grown-ups argue and squabble just as much as their younger brothers. In fact, I have seen games which developed into a free fight, and the police had to be called in to settle the dispute.

Chewing gum is a national habit to Canadians and Americans alike, and cannot be avoided. One can almost imagine that both teachers and scholars chew in the classroom!

The Canadians have some queer expressions. Instead of saying "Dash it!" or "What a bally idiot!" they say "Oh for cryin' out loud." "Oh gee!" is another of their expressions of disgust, dismay and astonishment combined. If

you wish to draw the attention of your pal to some other chap you would not say "Look at that chap over there," but "Look at that guy!" Apparently "guy" isn't quite so uncomplimentary over there as it is here.

Prices during the period I was in Canada seemed to vary greatly. Some things appeared ridiculously cheap, and others extraordinarily high. On the other hand, wages, I was told, were low. Meat is fairly cheap, and vegetables and fruit are inexpensive. The rents are high, but the houses are large and the rooms spacious. Most of them are built of wood with stone foundations. They all have a verandah, and most of them a basement. In front of each house is a grassy lawn with flower beds, and behind the house is the vegetable garden. The majority of the front gardens are unfenced and slope down to the side-walk, as our footpath is called over the water. This side-walk is sometimes only three boards laid side by side; in some districts there are even no boards; in the cities, of course, the side-walk is much more permanent.

The prospects of work are not at all handsome, and you are counted lucky if you have a good job and can keep it down. In addition, wages are gradually getting lower, and conditions there are far from as good as they are in the Mother Country.

Some time ago one of the picture houses in Montreal caught fire, and a tremendous number of children were caught in the flames. As a result of this terrible calamity no children under sixteen are admitted to the picture houses, and this regulation is strictly enforced.

After nearly five weeks of glorious holiday weather, companions and relations had to be said good-bye to; very reluctantly I embarked at Montreal for Scotia and Queen Victoria School, where another term's "durance vile" awaited me.

W. E. H.

Rugby.



During this season we have drawn a very mixed bag as far as results are concerned. The team settled down very well at first, winning three consecutive matches; but then a reaction seems to have set in, and since, we have lost more matches than we have won. The team has developed a curious habit of changing form. Instead of playing fairly steadily, as usual, it plays very well in some matches and very poorly in others. The forwards, on the whole, have behaved fairly well. They are by no means perfect, but they are kept up to scratch, and their quick response has sometimes given us the victory. It is the best pack we have had for some time. Our main defence lies in our halves and full back. This latter position is excellently

filled by M'Kay. Ramsay at stand-off-half constitutes our main scoring power. The great weakness is the threes. Unfortunately, unlike the forwards, we have not a surplus of good men in the three-quarter positions. They are small and slow, and are practically helpless against fast opponents. In fact, slowness is a fault common throughout the team. Tackling is none too good, and I think it could be improved practically without exception.

We sadly miss Bob McLean, who has deserted us for the Royal Air Force at Halton. His speed and tackling power would have served us in good stead. He has taken up Rugby in his squadron team, and appears to be keeping up the reputation of the School of being a Rugby nursery. Our Rugby master must not be forgotten. He has worked very hard, and it is mainly through his energy that the team has reached its present standard.

We would like to add that the School team plays much above its weight and age, and under such circumstances it cannot expect to run away with the honours every time.

versus KELVINSIDE ACADEMY, on September 23rd, at Dunblane.

The two teams were just about equally matched in weight, and the first half was played mainly in the middle of the field, ending slightly in our favour. With the wind and slope in the right direction during the second half, the visitors were penned in their own end of the field, and failed to stop the attacks of our forwards.

Scorers:—Queen, 1 try; Ramsay, 2 tries; MacFarlane, 1 try. Ryan kicked three goals.

Result:—Q.V.S. won, 18-6.

versus McLAREN HIGH SCHOOL on September 30th, at Dunblane.

Through unforeseen circumstances McLaren were unable to field their full first fifteen, and several of the substitutes, while playing very gamely, were hampered by their lack of knowledge of the game. Consequently, the skill of the School team easily outweighed the height and weight of our opponents, although they managed to break through several times, and by one of these swift rushes at the beginning of the second half they managed to touch down.

Scorers:—Ramsay, 2 tries; Queen, 1 try, 1 drop goal; Ryan, 1 try, 1 goal.

Result:—Q.V.S. won, 21-3.

versus ALLOA ACADEMY, on October 7th, at Dunblane.

On this occasion the team played in complete harmony, the forwards doing exceptionally well. Quick heeling made possible most of the tries. The teams were equally matched in weight, but the visitors lacked the stability which always characterises School play, and they soon went to pieces under the strain, Ramsay especially doing great havoc.

Scorers:—Ramsay, 5 tries; M'Farlane, 2 tries; Rosie, 1 try; Jackson, 1 try; Queen, 1 try; Carruthers, 1 try; M'Kay, 1 kicked goal, 1 dropped goal; Ryan, 1 try, 5 kicked goals.

Result:—Q.V.S. won, 52-0.

versus GLASGOW ACADEMY on October 22nd, at Glasgow.

This game was practically the reverse of the previous one, and we must attribute the disaster to the failure of our threes as a line of defence. They were completely outmatched in size, weight and speed, and consequently could do nothing against their huge opponents. Our forwards, although small, were by no means outmatched, and could the ball have been kept in the forwards, there was ever the chance of a victory. Unhappily, they were aware of this, and on every possible occasion passed out to their threes.

Result:—Q.V.S. lost, 0-17.

versus ALLOA ACADEMY, on November 4th, at Alloa.

Owing to the unequalness of our former game with Alloa, the School team was weakened so as to make the game worth while. Our opponents were bigger than us, and drew first blood. However, the forwards pulled together and soon had them bottled up in their own twenty-five. The threes showed to advantage, and broke through, but the play on the whole was inclined to be ragged.

Scorers:—Queen, 1 try, 1 dropped goal; M'Kay, 1 kicked goal.

Result:—Q.V.S. won, 12-6.

versus BELLAHOUSTON ACADEMY, on November 18th, at Dunblane.

The miserable weather conditions made good rugger in the threes impossible, and here the forwards played a remarkable game, and gave us the victory. It was a very hard game, and our forwards made some quick rushes up to the line. Quick heeling again resulted in tries. M'Kay at full back played exceptionally, and stopped several of the opponents' rushes.

Scorers:—Ramsay, 2 tries; Ryan, 1 try.

Result:—Q.V.S. won, 13-5.

versus NEWSTEAD SCHOOL, on November 26th, at Newstead.

This was a very hard game, although the scoring was very one-sided. The Newstead team was much quicker and bigger than the School team, which went to pieces under the repeated attacks of our opponents. The game was played under almost perfect conditions, but with the exception of Ramsay, none of the team showed to advantage. We were not playing at full strength, Hogg and Ryan being away, but even this does not excuse such a bad defeat.

Result:—Q.V.S. lost, 0-34.

versus MORRISON'S ACADEMY, on December 2nd, at Crieff.

Playing at full strength, the team was very much better than at Newstead. Our opponents were again bigger and swifter, but our tackling was improved and effective. The first half was hard fought, ending 3-0 in their favour. In the second half M'Farlane and Ryan nearly succeeded in getting over, being pulled down within a yard of the line. But the advantage was lost, and they drove us back into our own half, where they scored. Towards the end of the game we

were again attacking, and Ramsay scored a few minutes before time.

Result:—Q.V.S. lost, 3-14.

We are grateful to "Ompax" for the five volumes on "Rugby—the Game," on the technique of which subject matter we are wholly agreed his is the last word. We offer him our congratulations on his running commentary on the recent Edinburgh v. Glasgow match.

I. E. R., Hon. Secy.

Natural History Notes.

A pilchard is a sardine with a college education.

A wrinkle is a worm in a dug-out.

A shrimp is a minnow come unstitched.

Bones (derogatorily)—"Say, you! If beautiful faces reflected people's brains, your family would be the ugliest on earth!"

TWO REALLY BAD ONES.

A boy was asked to put the word "sanguinary" in a sentence. His best effort was—"My father gave me a penny, and I said 'Sanguinary much'!" (His worst effort is not recorded.—Ed.)

The same boy's next-door neighbour, when asked to put "fascinate" in a sentence; replied—"I have ten buttons on my coat, but I can only fascinate!"

Q.V.S. Union.

The new session of the Queen Victoria School Union opened with a paper on the 16th November. On this occasion Dr. R. M. Macfarlane, M.D., dealt with the subject of "Food Values and Vitamins," and he gave a most interesting discourse, which was thoroughly appreciated by the twenty-three members present.

It is gratifying to see that the Union is gradually extending in strength, and it is hoped that further successful meetings will take place during the winter session.

We are, at the moment of going to Press, looking forward very keenly to the 14th December, when Colonel C. H. M. McCallum, H.L.L., has kindly consented to address us on the Cawnpore Rising.

The Black Watch.

A Play for the Anniversary of the Regiment.

At the beginning of the term, loud-speakers were permanently installed in each classroom; with the view, no doubt, to benefit the pupils—intellectually. Various subjects are discussed on the wireless. The boys seem to enjoy them, not from the study point of view, but from the pleasure they derive from hearing other people's points of view, and the pleasure than can be obtained. It chanced that we had the fortune to listen to a play concerning the Black Watch. I present here the details of the play in narrative fashion.

In the vicinity of France, in a shell-shattered trench, an interesting dialogue was in progress. Lieutenant Murray and Private Stewart of the Black Watch were the participants. The conversation was desultory, but eventually it broached on the Black Watch. The subject of the talk was just on the point of altering when Murray was summoned to Captain Lenzie's presence. Soon Murray rejoined Stewart. Murray had to supervise a raid. His companions would be few, but they were eligible for the purpose. Stewart would be one. For the moment conversation was abandoned, and Murray ruminated on the inevitable raid. His objective was to obtain vital papers.

The night was pre-eminently suitable for the adventure. Soon the party was approaching the German lines. Eventually, they procured the documents, by surreptitious means, and retreated towards their supports. En route, progress was impeded owing to a circumstance which elicited Murray's compassion. Discernable in the darkness lay a cadaverous figure. It was a German. At that moment a burst of firing heralded the impending danger. The party, encumbered as it was by the inmate figure, tumbled precipitately into the refuge of a shell-hole. There was nothing for it but to await the ultimate end of the skirmish. When the tury of the action had considerably abated, the party ventured to talk. When Murray had expressed his condolence, Stewart dressed the German's knee—this chanced to be the afflicted part. When these preliminaries had been completed, and when Murray became acquainted with the German's identity, Stewart demanded Murray to relate several anecdotes of the Black Watch. Murray complied. The narrative was punctuated by various interrogations from Stewart and Oberlander — for such proved to be the German's name.

In 1725 the Black Watch were raised. Soon this regiment began to arouse interest by its profusion of valorous deeds. The Highlanders fought with incorrigable fury.

In 1740, George II., eager to behold this type of soldier, summoned two Highlanders to London. But when George saw how physically endowed the Highlander was, and imagined the stern opposition they could form, he conceived a perfidious idea. At this epoch, Britain was torn with civil strife. The Jacobites refused to recognise George as their royal master, and repudiated English laws and customs. Would England derive any benefit if the Scottish Highlanders were suitably and scrupulously got rid of? Most certainly! When the English troops

entered Scotland, no opposition would greet them. He dismissed the Highlanders, and seemed glad to have made the acquaintance of a Highlander. When the Highlanders crossed the courtyard they caused amusing comments.

The time was now mature for the carrying out of George's treacherous scheme. The Highlanders were summoned to London in 1743, all blissfully unaware of George's intention. Ultimately they received admonitory hints concerning the treachery of George. The Highlanders immediately retreated towards Scotland. Unfortunately they were surrounded ere they had evacuated London. Eventually, they capitulated under terms of banishment. On reaching London the company were executed.

At the completion of this anecdote, Stewart interceded and demanded to have the details of the "Ghost Story" related to him.

(This drama occurred at Inverawe.)

One stormy night—typical of Scotland—an agitated knock disturbed Duncan Campbell. He answered the summons, and ushered the fugitive into his cosy but not sumptuous room. As the stranger palpitated at any reverberation, it was obvious that he dreaded pursuit. When the fugitive had indulged in Campbell's hospitality, and after Campbell had retired, all was quiet. A weird calm! Soon cries of "Avenge me, Inverawe," were repeated. They emanated from the ghost of Donald Campbell, kinsman to Duncan. The fugitive had murdered Donald Campbell. As Duncan Campbell had offered the fugitive his hospitality, it was absurd that he should assassinate the fugitive, and quite contrary to the principles of etiquette. But Duncan ignored this call. This indifference elicited another wail from the ghost. "Beware! remember Ticonderoga!" It can be imagined that Duncan was extremely disconcerted by this dilemma.

Now we shall see the result of those prognostic wails.

The following year, 1758, saw Duncan Campbell gazetted officer at Ticonderoga. Sure enough! During a skirmish at Ticonderoga, Duncan was killed. Such was the premonition of the ghost.

Years pass, and the Black Watch is immersed in glory and honour.

In 1852, another regrettable yet memorable incident occurred—the sinking of the "Birkenhead." Various regiments derived honour from this veritable feat of discipline.

Major Seton of the 74th Highlanders, Captain Wright of the 91st, and Lieutenant Girandot, were conversing aboard the "Birkenhead." Everything was running smoothly. Suddenly, the conversation was interrupted by cries of "The ship's doomed!" The water was rapidly filling the ship, yet order was maintained. Husband and wife were piteously separated. Eventually, with astonishing alacrity, the women and children were transferred to the boats and conducted to safety. Sergeant Kilcarney was the sole male survivor. He was rather fortunate to be the pilot of one of the boats. It was admirable to behold the placidity which the men evinced facing impending death. Ultimately the troopship went under. None of the troops survived.

Returning to France, the skirmish in No Man's Land had subsided, and the party was

able to return to its supports. They had achieved their objective, and could rest contented.

This play was not only instructive but beneficial. From it we procured examples depicting the sustained heroism of our fathers, which may influence and fire our patriotism.

In times of war, we hope to find the demand for soldiers repleted, and the prestige of the Black Watch advanced.

W. MACDONALD.

Hallowe'en.

(The following account of how Hallowe'en was spent has been specially commissioned from some of the most junior boys. The report is reprinted exactly as handed in to the Editor's sanctum.)

Hallowe'en was celebrated on the eve of All Saints' Day, and it was celebrated by all boys of the School.

Mrs Stirling, who is well admired by the boys, kindly gave us our Hallowe'en. After a good afternoon's sports, we marched into the Dining Hall with great excitement, with a lovely tea awaiting us. To our great surprise we found a false nose on each boy's plate, two apples, one cake, a pie and some bread and butter. Colonel Innes gave a speech to the boys, and afterwards we put on our noses and gave three hearty cheers for Mrs Stirling. After a delicious tea, Captain Williams kindly let us have the evening to ourselves instead of going to School.

Afterwards the boys marched round the School grounds singing songs with their false noses on. Some of the boys got garments from their Company Sergeant-Major and went "guising" round the Married Quarters. "Wee Garra" and "Young Polly" could be heard far off singing to their hearts' delight. Mr Pole, who is the singing instructor, was very glad to hear them sing. Mr Monaghan gave "Young Polly" and "Garra" an egg shell which they thought was an egg. To their dismay they found it was an egg shell. While the boys were out "guising," they heard it was nuts, so they all dispersed to their companies. Two companies never got their nuts until after supper.

After supper, "B" and "D" Companies were supplied with their nuts. When in bed, the boys were hanging up their apples and trying to eat them. Mr Watson came into the Hopetoun Dormitory, and the boys shared their nuts with him. Cracking of nuts was heard until "lights out," but there was no talking, for they were all too busy eating. Some boys went out after supper with their faces blacked like niggers. All the boys enjoyed that evening thoroughly, but this was not the end of our Hallowe'en, for the following day we received two more apples. This ended our glorious Hallowe'en, thanks to Mrs Stirling and the Staff.

P. D., A. M., J. O., P. R., and J. McD.

A Trip Down the Clyde.

On 29th August the Edinburgh boys on leave made an expedition from Edinburgh to Rothesay. This was only made possible through the kindness of one or two unknown friends, and thirty boys participated in the treat. Unfortunately, Lloyd George and Young Tuck were otherwise engaged, as also the Big Duck, who we afterwards discovered was driving grouse near Humber. Incorrect addresses deprived the party of the company of Lord Fochabers, the Turkey Cock and the Inventor, but Nickum from Gala and the Fat Boy from Dunblane both appeared. Travelling by express from the Waverley via Queen Street—where Furlongs was picked up—the party reached Craigendoran in good spirits, having read all the daily papers, interspersed with games of blow football. The Braes o' Mar and the Big Trombone both were interested in the railway journey, and desired information as to Linlithgow Palace, Lenzie Asylum and Dumbarton Rock, all of which were passed on the way. Glasgow forms the natural gateway to the Firth of Clyde, which offers a wonderful combination of mountain, loch and river scenery. At Craigendoran hot pies were dished out and partaken of even by King George and Prince Charlie, not to mention Stewart of Appin. At the port a fleet of L.N.E.R. steamers was waiting, but "Kenilworth" was selected as being the only one proceeding at that early hour for Rothesay. On the right of the port Helensburgh is to be seen. The town takes its name from Helen (lady of the 8th Baronet of Colquhoun and Luss), and not far distant could be seen Roseneath Castle, a seat of the Duke of Argyll. In due time Kilcreggan was reached, and Loch Long and Holy Loch, with yachts and small craft sailing thereon, were seen. Kilmory was the next port of call, and then Dunoon. A Clydeside event of great importance, known as the Cowal Gathering, had been held here on the Saturday previous. The games at this gathering are carried out according to the old programme, and in addition a series of pipe band contests take place. By the universal tradition of Dunoon, Burns' "Highland Mary" is said to have been born in a cottage nearby. It is for this reason that her statue stands to-day on the castle hill at Dunoon looking to the Ayrshire coast, and the scenes of the love story that gave her undying fame. After leaving Dunoon pier the steamer crossed the West Bay and continued its journey to Innellan, where the blind poet-preacher, Dr. Matheson, of Edinburgh, wrote his well-known hymn, "O Love that Wilt not let me go." From Innellan round Toward Point the course was set for Rothesay Bay. Craigmare, a flourishing suburb of Rothesay, is at the entrance to the bay, and the steamer made a call there before reaching port. Games on the voyage with balloons were not too successful, as Nickum was distinctly annoyed with The Cooman and King George for losing his big one. Rothesay safely reached, Josey, Tubby and the Professor thought that dinner would be quite a good idea. They were immediately supported by Adam the Fatty, Mr Hot and Aeneas. Accordingly the party adjourned to Brown's restaurant, where they partook of a most excellent meal. An open tramcar was then

boarded, and Port Bannatyne was safely reached. Small rowing boats were hired, and the party divided up and all put to sea. It was rather amusing to find Jonah taking complete charge of his boat while Winkles, Shoebuckles and Plab showed off their nautical skill. Seumas and the Welshman were also good tryers. For two hours the bay was alive with boats and the excited shouts of the various skippers. Then a motor launch was hired which speeded across the bay round the entrance to Loch Striven, known as "The Weatherglass of Rothesay," and back to the shore. Rothesay has many memories of the Royal Stuarts. When Robert the Stewart became King Robert the Second he made one of his sons Constable of Rothesay Castle—an office which is held by his direct descendant the Marquis of Bute at the present time. The first Scottish Dukedom was that of Rothesay, conferred by Robert the Third on his elder son, David, and the title is still used by the Prince of Wales. The return journey from Rothesay was extremely interesting, and the steamer on which the party travelled on this occasion was the "Marmion." It provided high tea, which was enthusiastically partaken of. On the voyage from Rothesay to Craigendoran many steamers were seen, including the "King Edward," "Queen Alexandra," "King George the Fifth," "The Duchess of Argyll," and others. Glasgow was reached about eight o'clock, and Edinburgh Waverley about 9.30, the party voting the outing a tremendous success—even King George saying it was the best day he had had for a long time.

"THE HIDDEN HAND."

How Some Scottish Surnames Came to be Acquired.

BY "INCOC."

(Continued).

The early settlers in the Lothians have left their names in Ormiston from Orme, Duddingston from Dodin, Livingston from Leving, Thurston from Thor, Edmondston from Edmund, and Eddleston from Edolf.

Highland names are often the subject of much controversy—MacPherson means the son of the parson, MacNab from the son of the Abbot derived no doubt from the old Abbots of Glendochart and Strathfillan, who had become secularized and had appropriated the lands of the Monastery.

The earliest fixed Mac, according to record and Charters, are MacGilleane (MacLean), MacIntosh, MacNeill, MacKenzie, MacNachtan, and MacDowell. MacDonald seems to have been somewhat later.

Some of the greatest septs, not content with the name recognised among the Celts, have another by which they pass in the outer world—for example, Cameron and Campbell. Touching on the surname MacAlpin as a very old surname reminds one of a story concerning a Dublin

citizen who, in the 18th century, lived to a good age and in good repute under the name of Halfpenny. He prospered in business, and his children prevailed on him in his latter years to change the name, which they thought undignified, and this he did by dropping the last letter "y." He died, and was buried as Mr Halfpenn. The fortunes of the family did not recede, and the son of this Dublin citizen thought proper to renounce retail dealing and at the same time to make a further change of name. He dropped the unnecessary "h," and he who had run the streets as little Kenneth Halfpenny came out at the levees of the day as Kenneth MacAlpin, the descendant of a hundred kings.

But to conclude without absurdly glorifying ourselves we have reason to be proud of our Scottish names, while we gave up without a struggle the antiquity claimed for families by our genealogists, whose youngest fable dated from Malcolm Canmore, and while there were not wanting some who ascended to Noah, we can boast that we have among us many still bearing the names and descended from the little band of heroes that fought for Bruce. What is more, we can say that while we are alive to the interest of a long descended line of worthy ancestors as much as our neighbours, we keep that feeling in our hearts and do not blazon it to the world. It never interferes with the transactions and affairs of everyday life. We do not suppose the descendants of a James Watt or a Robert Burns would change the honour of their descent for the highest name of Norman chivalry.

FINIS.

Our Summer Holiday Camp, 1933.

Phew! No blighter has written about the summer camp at Barry this year, and I've been told to produce the goods within thirty minutes or else I'll be scalped. Anyway here goes. If I make a perfect article, there'll be a spelling error that the Editor'll jump at; if I make a mess of things, he'll tell me he expected it; so I may as well be hung for a sheep as a lamb. What the lamb's got to do with it I don't know, but it sounds good. I hope the English Master doesn't read this or else I'll be in hot water there!

Camp commenced on the 31st July, and our venue was the same as on previous years. To those of us who go every year to Barry, Carnoustie almost means home to us. The Pierrots, the Picture House, and the Beaches are all now well-familiar figures and everyone feels at home there. Carnoustie never changes, and the shops are the same; the same assistants behind the counters, and the kindness and courtesy we receive make us enjoy the renewing of our acquaintance each year.

I really believe that if we failed to turn up year by year the Soldiers' Home would close down. If the ladies who do so much for our enjoyment there every year enjoy our company as well as we do their kindness, they will realise how much we appreciate all they do for us.

We almost came to the conclusion that we weren't going to have any wireless this year. Our School radio expert, Marko, failed to arrive the first week. It eventually transpired that he was awaiting delivery of a thing which he affectionately calls "a coffee-pot." However, he did roll up one day. But rumour has it that he very nearly postponed his visit through an argument with the Dundee road. Apparently the "coffee-pot" tried to do a bucking-broncho act and the rider and the machine parted company for a short while. However, he was able to fit up the radio for us, and a couple of days later departed for the North. We wonder if he knows anything about the Loch Ness Monster? It was seen only after his visit to that region.

An account of our visit to Rosendale will be found elsewhere; we only hope that those fellows who ate too much green fruit didn't keep their tent chums awake all night with their groans.

We were delighted to have Bonzo Fraser at Camp with us. He certainly had grown since we saw him last, but he looked just as "bonzo-ish" as ever.

We had been to Arbroath on several previous occasions, but on our last visit we were privileged to have the services of an excellent guide. We probably learn't more Scottish history in that hour than we ever did from any book.

A very happy Camp came to an end on the 4th September. Everybody had enjoyed themselves. The thought of sun-bathing even now, with the thermometer below zero, gives us heart that the sun is still shining and that there will be another glorious Camp next year. Roll on July, 1934, and so say all of us.

T. S. F.

Arbroath Abbey.

From the moment I entered its great gate with its Gothic arch, I saw Arbroath Abbey against historical backgrounds which objects and places in it recalled or suggested.

The Benedictine Church, forming a Latin cross and built of local old red sandstone, now deep-toned with age and weathering, had not the grey stillness, sanctity and gloom usually associated with old church buildings, but it gave an impression of dignified seclusion and security.

The Abbey was founded in 1178 by King William the Lion, and dedicated to his friend Thomas à Becket, Archbishop of Canterbury. The Abbey was completed in 1233.

The Regality Hall used to be between and to the left of the great portcullis gates. The Scottish Government used to meet in the Regality Hall, and it was there that King Robert the Bruce signed the Declaration of Independence in 1320. Bernard de Linton, Abbot of Arbroath, wrote the Declaration.

The nave of the church is entered by passing under a Norman-arched gateway. The extent of the nave is marked by the bases of twenty-

four great pillars. The first of twenty-six Gothic arches between the pillars is still intact, and above this arch there is a Norman window with Gothic insertions. There used to be thirty-six such windows in each wall of the nave, but only the south wall remains. A narrow passage (visible in the south wall) ran through the walls and behind the windows. The monks proceeded along this passage on their way to and from the high altar.

The high altar, with the tomb of King William the Lion in front of it, is in the chancel at the east end of the nave. The great choir, where never less than sixty monks used to assemble, is situated behind the tomb.

The murder of Cardinal Beaton in 1540 marked the end of Arbroath Abbey. He was the last man to celebrate Mass in it.

The Sacristy is in a tower to the south of the altar. The roof of the Sacristy, two storeys high, ribbed and groined, Gothic arches in almost perfect condition, is architecturally interesting. In addition, Gothic has a simple majesty.

A glass case in the centre of the room contains the thigh bones of William the Lion, a royal lady, and the Earl of Airlie, the King's embalmed heart and the Seal of Arbroath depicting the murder of Becket and used to seal the Declaration of Independence. Owing to an order by John Knox that all wooden images should be burned and all stone ones mutilated, a finely sculptured statue of Thomas à Becket is headless. The stone of King William lies in front of the case. This stone shows small figures spreading a mantle over the body of the king, and a lion lying across his feet. This excavated stone only shows the figure of the king as far as the waist. Perhaps the remainder of this fine statue, historical relic and rare geological stone, may yet be found. A Crusader's stone with the shape of a sword clearly engraved upon it, lies against the wall. The Crusader was the grand-uncle of John Baliol. The only piece of carved wood found in Arbroath Abbey hangs upon the wall of the Sacristy. A flight of stone steps leads to a cell used for meditation and prayer. The vessels used when celebrating Eucharist were kept in niches in the walls.

A Madonna lily carved on the wall to the left of the Sacristy door marks the site of a chapel dedicated to the Virgin.

The wall to the west of the Sacristy is of great architectural interest. The decorations, ranging downwards, are rows of Norman, Gothic and English arches—centuries of change depicted in one wall.

The cloisters are entered by passing through a door in this wall. The monks' library press and seats are in the wall of the Sacristy. The place is known as the Scriptorium. The word "scriptorium" reveals the fact that during the Middle Ages the monks preserved and added to the scriptural, historical and literary writings.

The south wall of the Sacristy is marked by the gable end of a dormitory and also contains the door terminating the passage round the walls. The dining rooms adjoined the dormitory, at right angles to it. The cloisters extended along the walls of the nave, sacristy, dormitory and dining rooms. South of the dining rooms, recent excavations reveal a drain leading from

the Abbot's fishpond. A well-constructed drain leads from the site of a reservoir and passes under the kitchen and butteries.

The kitchen has a very fine ribbed and groined Gothic roof, and a straight arch over the fireplace is of interest to builders because its key-stone is causing the walls to yield. The arches in the butteries are Norman. This is the oldest part of the Abbey, and its musty smell and grey gloominess give it a truly archaic atmosphere.

The only Abbot's House in Great Britain is situated behind the kitchen and butteries. This building is a monument to archaeological skill, because, although a gentleman's residence ten years ago, it has now been restored to its original condition. In the first room, the original floor has been uncovered. The next room contains very fine frescoes and the place where a picture once hung. The royal and abbot's bedroom retains the original oak beams of the ceiling. Norman billet work on the walls is of architectural interest.

A model of the Abbey in its original condition is in a building near the Abbot's House. This model deepened my impressions of Arbroath Abbey, and was an aid to the memory.

Before leaving his party, the guide said, "I want you, metaphorically speaking, to take the Abbey with you." I took not only the Abbey, but recollections of history, conceptions of monastic life, and the pleasant feeling of having communed with the past.

A. S. H.

Our Visit to Rosendale.

By the kindness of Lieut.-Colonel C. L. Addison-Smith, C.B.E., W.S., and the Council of Rosendale, all the boys in Camp at Barry were invited to spend an afternoon at Rosendale with the veterans.

We left Camp at 3.15 with Mr Shield, C.S.M. McCubbin, and C.S.M. Mitten, and boarded the 3.40 for West Ferry. We were greeted at the station by Mr Price, a former Colour-Sergeant in the School, and marched to Rosendale.

At Rosendale we were welcomed by Lieut.-Colonel Addison-Smith and Mrs Smith. A photograph of a group of boys and veterans was taken, and no doubt will appear in the press as "Past and Future."

We went to the hall for tea and the Lord Provost of Dundee was introduced. In a kindly speech he remarked that he thought it appropriate that the future soldiers of Scotland should meet the veterans who had borne the heat and brunt of the day and he felt certain that the boys in their turn would uphold the honour of King and Country as did their companions of Rosendale. This coming from Dundee's leading citizen was heartily applauded. After tea the boys were taken round the buildings and grounds. They were let loose in the fruit gardens for a while, then we all went to the sports field for games.

We marched back to the station in time to catch the 7.54 for Barry. The weather had been graciously fine, and all the boys had enjoyed themselves.

R. M'L.

Guy Fawkes Day, 1933.

"I see you're hand at work," said Peter to Zepp. "What are you doing?"

"Oh we're preparing the bon-fire to-night. It's going to be a big one."

"Good!" said Peter. "I'm off to rugger practice. I'll see you later."

Zepp carried on with his collection of firewood and hay, whilst Peter rushed off to the Sports Field.

In due course, a magnificent pile of wood, hay and burnable odds and ends had been collected and piled in a heap which reached to a height of over ten feet. It was lucky that we had some of the staff to help us, else we'd have fallen into the mass in putting on the last lot of material, and instead of a dummy guy there might have been a real live one!

The guy was good. Made full size, with a discarded suit, a moth-eaten pair of boots, socks which were more holey than righteous, a hideous grinning mask, a well battered hat, and an ancient pair of gloves, he formed a fitting figure to perch on top of the bon-fire. To make the poor old gentleman quite comfortable, he was seated in a cane chair that had seen many brighter days! (Who provided the spectacles? Ed.).

Tea-time and Prep. passed all too slowly. We were in the dormitories when in rushed a youth. "Jock McGarr's got eight pounds' worth of fireworks and he's letting them off before the bon-fire." There was no holding us. En masse we rushed to the sports field, everybody determined to get a good position to watch the fireworks display.

And what a fine show it was. "Oh gee!" cried Zepp, "that rocket nearly blew my head off!" Actually it missed him by yards and yards. There were rockets, fountains, catherine wheels, whizz bangs and lots of new kinds.

As soon as the fireworks were finished the bon-fire was lit and we danced round it, singing all the songs we knew. Poor old man Guy Fawkes soon caught alight and the sparks flew off him like billy-lío. When he had just about all burnt up he slipped gracefully off the remains of the chair and disappeared in the flames.

When the flames eventually died down we heard the "Lights Out" call go, and went home to our dormitories. The bon-fire was still smouldering the next day, and there was sufficient wood-ash left to satisfy the heart of any gardener.

W. D.

Thrift.

At the end of November, 1933, the total amount standing to the credit of the boys' banking accounts was £165 7s 0d.

Under the new system each boy has a Post Office Savings Bank Book, and when he leaves the School he retains the book and the account. As sums as small as one penny can be deposited, thrift is being considerably increased.

It is creditable to record that there are only 11 boys in the School who have not yet commenced P.O.S.B. accounts.

A Night Episode.

We decided to play a joke on the Night Watchman.

We tied a white tape from one of the beds to another bed on the opposite side of the dormitory. Further along the dormitory we did the same thing, but this time we used a piece of strong blackened string, which was invisible in the very dim light.

Suddenly a boy shouted, "Here's T——y!" and we all made a dive for our beds. The Night Watchman entered. "What's all this noise about?" But no one answered. Then he noticed the white tape. "A ken what ye're at!" he said, and very carefully stepped over it.

He walked further along the dormitory. "Ye thought ye had caught me!" but the words were scarcely out of his mouth before he met the invisible string and ———

(We'll leave all our Old Boys to imagine the rest. Suffice it to say that the present generation is no better and no worse than their predecessors! Ed.).

P. S.

Hobbies.

Every boy in the School is a member of at least one of the Hobbies' Clubs. The Fretwork enthusiasts have been busy making Calendars, and already there are nearly two hundred calendar pictures cut of three-ply awaiting the Calendar pads of dates which will complete the picture. In addition many of the boys have been cutting out other novel designs, and there should be a glut of Q.V.S. works of art in the homes of the boys. The Railway Club has been resurrected after the temporary cessation of activities during the summer term. A factory has been built and a model coal-mine is in course of erection. In order to prevent railway accidents after dusk, electric signals are being installed, and after the completion of this system the whole railway should look very real with the signal lights glowing and the railway stations and goods yards lit by their own miniature lamps. In addition, a start has been made on the electric railway, which is of the smallest gauge possible and looks very like a miniature underground.

Papier Mache maps have been constructed. Large ones of the Near East, the North Sea, the British Isles, and the Mediterranean have been completed, and the Club is now busy with the preparation of the base-board for a map of the Atlantic Ocean, with the earth's surface shown with the correct curvature. The mathematical calculations are very definitely worrying the brains of the Sixth. The Trix Club has survived, and it is hoped to have several working models ready for next term.

We have had several lectures on the mysteries of wireless. We anticipate building a set very shortly.

There are other Clubs besides Hobbies' Clubs, and it might be as well to mention the Club Swinging Class that has been started by C.S.M. Mitten, our new P.T. Instructor. Shoulder joints are being loosened and mighty muscles developed. So far, the hospital has not been

ANNUAL INSPECTION, 1933.



Boy D. T. M'KENZIE.

R.S.M. P. SCOTLAND, D.C.M.

Capt. R. L. T. MURRAY, A.D.C.

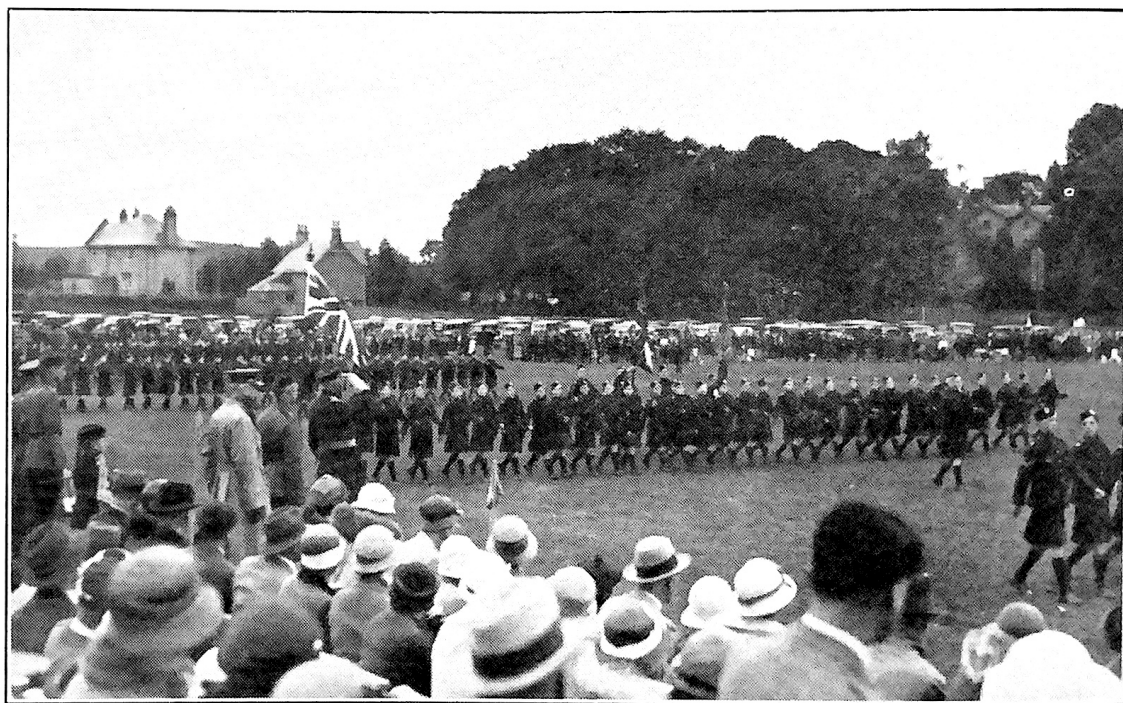
Lt.-General Sir ARCHIBALD R. CAMERON, C.M.G.,

G.O.C.-in-C. Scottish Command.

Colonel S. A. INNES, D.S.O., Commandant.

Pipe-Major F. F. ROSS.

Drum-Major A. BAIN.



THE MARCH PAST.



CHAMPION PIPER OF SCOTLAND, 1933.

Pipe-Major R. ROBERTSON. (School Number 502).
2nd Battalion The Scots Guards.

called upon to deal with any casualties, everyone has managed to keep his brains intact despite the rather awkward efforts of beginners at club swinging!

To those of the staff who have so kindly given their time in the development of these hobbies we offer our grateful thanks.

R. J. M'W., and J. D. P.

The Great Plague of "——" Company.

"——" are a boily crew,
They run to the hospital two by two;
First the iodine, then the stick,
Then the gregory does the trick!

D. M'K.

This term "——" Company have been a mass of boils.

Boily Joe has been the worst and his brother Cabhorse is just about as bad. "Poor old Cab," he has a boil on his ankle and now has a great excuse of "I can't run because of the boil on my ankle!" He never could run would be more to the truth.

Well we get on and we come to the grand concert given by the "A" and "C" Company Players. The great descendant of Bonzo, Beerbottle his cousin, was the star. "The Demon," a rollicking show which went with a bang, nearly "went" to—well. Owing to a fortunate lack of ammunition the audience was unable to show its appreciation!

Have you met Zam Zusi, the proprietor of Mossend Palace Hotel, the best in the City? The history of the city can be traced back to the time of the Romans; whether you believe this or not, I can assure you that Kinbuck was not built yesterday. In the city lives Smokey Jock, well known to all of us. Returning to our end of the School, we have the Black Sapper, the gymnast of the School, and his worthy henchman, Rosie, roses all the way!

Old Victorians will be interested to know that we still have our great cinema entertainment (under the bed), and that "Cully's in the Bunk" can be frustrated by wide-awake volunteers with light feet! Our Booking Office is open all day, and we do a great trade, one biscuit per person per show!

"——" Company are a boily crew,

All except one or two;

A plague of boils this Company's struck,
It starts from M'Kenzie and ends with
Burke!

R. B.

FOOLISH!

You may ask yourself the following questions:—

Why did the cow-slip?
What made the curtain-blind?
Why did the hare-spring?
What made the match-stick?
What gave the window-pane?
Why did the two-step?
Why did the sky-light?
What made the North sea?
Does our Carpenter fly in his plane?

D. B.

Swimming.

For some time past it has been thought that the provision of only one standard of qualification in Swimming was not sufficient. After much consideration it has been decided that the present Swimming Certificate awarded shall be called "The Qualifying Certificate," and that two graded tests of increasing difficulty shall be inaugurated. For those of our readers who are not cognisant with the Swimming Certificate qualifications and those Old Boys who have long forgotten the time when they qualified, the new Syllabus for Swimming is reproduced herewith:—

SWIMMING CERTIFICATES.

Three Certificates will be awarded to swimmers whose swimming ability qualifies them as under:—

1. A "Qualifying Certificate:

Dive in from the end of the bath and swim (any stroke) four lengths.

2. An "Advanced" Certificate:

(a) Dive from the first step of the diving board, swim continuously for
(i.) One length breast stroke.
(ii.) One length back stroke.
(iii.) Two lengths any stroke.

(b) Dive from one side at the centre of the bath and bring up a 2 lbs. weight and land it on the opposite side.

3. A "Special" Certificate:

(a) Dive from the top step of the diving board and swim continuously for

(i.) Two lengths breast stroke.
(ii.) Two lengths back stroke (with one length arms folded and one length with legs and arms).

(iii.) Two lengths any stroke.

(b) Dive from one side of the bath at the deep end, pick up a 5 lbs. weight and land it on the opposite side.

(c) Dive from one side of the bath at the deep end, pick up a 6-inch disc and land it on the opposite side.

The tests in the examination for the "Advanced" or the "Special" Certificate will be taken by the candidates at one attendance, under the supervision of an Examining Board arranged by the Headmaster.

The following have been awarded Qualifying Certificates:—

"A" Company—E. Coull, J. Hopkins, J. Yardley, C. Barron.

"B" Company—A. Pratt, W. Bain, T. Deans, G. Goodall, F. Hamilton, T. Brown, D. Paxton, N. Paxton.

"C" Company—R. Bowes, H. Reid, R. Ross, E. Monaghan.

"D" Company—T. Rutherford, P. Dunnigan, G. M'Intyre, I. Gunn, J. Burley, D. Wicks, F. Pegg, D. Richford.

ASSOCIATION OF IDEAS.

Marco and his Reminders!
 Baldy and his Skating Rink!
 Squeaky and his Whistle!
 Paddy and his Woodbines!
 John the Bun and his Army!
 Billy and his Turbines!
 Jock and his Seven-a-side!
 Ossie and his Palaloo!
 The Comm. and his Ford!
 M'Garr and his Cigars!
 Quartie and his Hat!
 Jacko and his Lugs!
 Dodo and his Flannels!
 Mitto and his Clubs!
 Heady and his Lectures!
 Norry and his Roars!
 Trin and his Nose!

G. M.

It's The Band.

The Military Band goes from success to success. And no wonder, the amount of voluntary practice the fellows put in. We can now see the results of this extra practice and the hard work done by our Bandmaster. This summer we have had more engagements than ever, and fellows leaving the Band are now almost certain of going into a Regimental Band straight away. Of those who have left us during the past eighteen months we are hearing great things. We have lost Band Sergeant Willie M'Lean and Victor Carroll, but we feel sure that they have a good career before them.

Harold Ryan, who went to the North Staffordshire Regiment, is with us his Christmas leave, sporting the Bandsman's harp on his tunic.

Since the publication of the Summer Number of *THE VICTORIAN*, we have completed the following engagements:—

Bo'ness Gala Day.
 Stirling Cattle Show.
 Dunblane Cattle Show.
 Blackburn Gala Day.
 Perth Sunday Concerts.
 Opening of the Presbyterian Church
 at Crieff.
 Dunblane Players.

Mr Jarvis, Bandmaster of the King's Own Scottish Borderers, will be pleased to hear that we now possess two expert Xylophonists in George MacDonald and John Myles. In addition to the Xylophone given us by the K.O.S.B.'s we have purchased another, and a Xylophone duet is one of the items of the end of term concert on the 20th of December.

Here is the programme for the concert on the 20th:—

Selection—"A Day on a Farm"Hawkins.
 Baritone Solo—"Corsonian"M'Beth.
 Xylophone Duet—"The Two Imps" ...Alford.
 George MacDonald and John Myles.

Selection—"Chu Chin Chow"Norton.
 Humoresque—"A Southern Wedding" ...Lotter

In conclusion, we would like to wish Denis Potter a rapid recovery and early farewell to hospital; we miss our saxophonist very much.

J. H., W. T., T. S., and A. B.

Drummers, Pipers, and Highland Dancers.

We make our usual apology for short notes in the December issue of the magazine, but as the period covered extends over only two and a half months our readers can well appreciate the reason for brevity.

Drum-Major Bain still leads the Band, but we have a new Pipe-Major in W. Macdonald, late of "C" Company, who has succeeded Ronald Mackay—transferred to the select band of monitors.

On 4th November last, Pipers and Dancers were engaged for the Annual Dinner of the 51st (Highland) Division held at Gleneagles Hotel. The programme was the same as two years ago, the Pipers playing whilst the ladies were at dinner.

Thereafter the Dancers performed in the sun parlour, and all gave a good account of themselves. A special request, however, was made for their appearance in the main ballroom where the Chief of the Scottish Command and other Officers, the Duke of Montrose and others were at dinner. There the Pipers played round the tables and Pipe-Major Ross was heartily congratulated on their performance.

As usual Drummers, Buglers and Pipers were called upon for Armistice Day Services at Dunblane and other places near at hand.

Many young drummers and pipers are ready to enter the ranks of the Pipe Band and to take the place of those who unfortunately will be leaving us early next year.

The dancers are now thinking of their country dancing for the Festival at Perth next March. We only hope the Christmas and New Year festivities will not prove their undoing, as it is necessary to maintain the high standard already set by their predecessors.

A former piper of the School—Pipe-Major Robertson of the Scots Guards—made his mark at the leading Highland Games held in Scotland during the year, and was regarded by many of the expert authorities—apart from newspapers' reporters—as being the best piper of the year. We offer him our hearty congratulations and trust that he will go on from success to success.

PIPE PRES.

Monitors' Room Chat.

We came back from the summer holidays and found that Monitors M'Lean and Crowe had left to become A.A.'s in the Air Force. M'Lean hadn't officially left us as he had to return to have his tonsils excavated.

We have since had news that Bob is carrying on the rugger traditions of the School, and is now playing for his Squadron at Halton: it is pleasing to know that the majority of this Squadron team are men. We couldn't help smiling when he told us about the MAN who



gave him a "palm off," causing him to be removed from the field for the rest of the game!

The vacancies have been filled by Ronnie McKay and Jacky Wright, and we congratulate them on their rapid promotion.

Many of us have joined the Badminton Club this season with the view of either training for rugger or slimming!

Our early morning gyms, have been cancelled for the winter months, as it is obvious how un-availing it is to disturb anyone on a cold and frosty morning. (Don't shout, you never know what might happen yet. Ed.). The night watchman has come to the conclusion that we ought to get up the night before for these early morning perambulations and contortions.

In conclusion, may we extend our congratulations to all those who have successfully negotiated their subjects in the recent Special and First Class Certificate Examinations.

I. M.F.

Odd Cuttings from the Tailors.

Since the last issue of THE VICTORIAN we have had a very busy time. Monitor Bob McLean left us for the exalted heights of the Royal Air Force at Halton, and Tommy MacAteer, Willie Morton and James Robertson have gone to the Army. The new apprentice hands are McGlachlan and Shields, who are already showing signs of budding tailors.

There is one great event to write about. The Commandant has very kindly got us a rise in our pay; we now get threepence a week—and we believe we earn it!

Now that the football season has started we are all trying to earn Mr Wright's appreciation of our goal-scoring prowess.

We are pleased to hear that wee Officer is doing so well as a tailor in the Scots Guards; we always maintained that good stuff is wrapped up in little parcels!

W. J. and A. C.

Round the Dubbin Tin.

Hello folks! Here we are again.

Our first news is none too cheerful. Two of our black company are going after Christmas; Perrie and Gemmell are departing to try their hand at earning an honest living. At the moment we are nine strong, after Christmas we will be seven. That there should be only seven shoemakers left to put tacks in the boots of two hundred boys seems almost incredible. But we are not downhearted, reinforcements have been promised us.

Several folk have suddenly discovered that heel-ball is an excellent thing for cleaning boots; I think it is only the expense that prevents the whole of the School from adopting this new polisher.

We have had lost of remarks that anybody can hammer tacks in boots. Let them come and try. Even if you avoid banging all your finger ends, it can become real work after a few months at it; its novelty soon wears off.

M. M. and W. B. McK.

Company Notes.

"A" COMPANY.

The writer feels that optimism will not be out of place in these notes.

Allan Smith, the well known "Professor," is the only boy who has left. We suppose he is by now the un-official teacher of The Royal Scots Fusiliers! He is doing very well as a horn player in their band. The new boys in "A" Company are William Coid, James Myles and Jack Yardley.

The fact that only one boy has left leaves "A" Company, on the average, the oldest and biggest of the companies. This has been very useful in the Rugby League. "A" Company have won all their rugby matches so far, and are seemingly unbeatable. Twelve of their fifteen play in the School practice matches and ten of them have played in the School First Fifteen. This is a record worth keeping up. We have visions of the Rugby Shield keeping the lonely Drill Cup company.

In the Football League, first round, our senior division have won two matches and lost one. Our Junior "A" division have won one, lost one, and drawn one, and our Junior "B" division have won one and drawn two.

Lately a combative spirit, which augurs well for the Boxing Competition, has been evident in "A" Company.

We hope the terminal examinations will reveal that "A" Company is acquiring knowledge as well as sporting ability. A company of athletic scholars would be an ideal one.

A. S. H.

"B" COMPANY.

We returned from the summer holidays with warm thoughts for the past and keen expectations for the future. We found that we had lost three of our most distinguished members—Neil McKinnon had left us for civilian life; John Davidson has been transferred to "D" to become one of their leading Rugby players, and Ronnie McKay has reached the exalted height of Monitor, and is lost to us for ever.

Our gains have been considerable, but do not balance our deficits. We welcome to our ranks. Willie MacDonald, who was transferred to us on becoming Pipe-Major. The new boys include N. Paxton, C. Freeman and J. Sutherland. Already Freeman is centre-forward of his division football team.

We are still upholding our reputation for kit inspection smartness, and so added several points towards the total for the Championship Shield. In football our teams top the League. For a First School XI, we can provide four good fellows—Queen, Lloyd, Benn and Mitten. Benn has no equal as a goalkeeper; Lloyd plays full back; and Queen and Mitten fill the places of right and left outside respectively.

In Rugby we are handicapped by lack of weight, but Queen, Lloyd and McMillan have played continuous for the School First Fifteen this term this season. Queen is developing into one of the finest wing threequarters we have seen in the School for a long time.

W. R. and R. M.

" C " COMPANY.

Although a Company of Lilliputians, through resolute judgement and determination we have progressed rapidly since the beginning of the term.

We may have deteriorated in sports, but we certainly have upheld the educational standard of the Company.

This term we lost Lyall Hall, Donald M'Kinlay, Willie Morton, David Hardy, Victor Carroll, James Officer, and Monitor Alec Crowe. We were very sorry when we heard that Crowe had left us during the holidays to join the Royal Air Force at Halton; he was an asset in all the activities of the Company. We have also lost Willie M'Lean, our Band Sergeant, who, after avoiding any further broken bones and suspicions of infectious disease, has at last managed to get away to The Royal Scots Fusiliers at Catterick. To both Crowe and M'Lean we wish the best of luck, and we hope we will hear of their successes in time to report them in the next issue of THE VICTORIAN.

The new boys in the Company are A. McLaughlin, D. Shields, J. Haughey and M. Haughey.

We are endeavouring to arrange a few Company concerts this winter to while away the long and gloomy evenings. A keen search for talent is going on, and we hope to produce

worthy successors to "Bonzo" and others of footlight fame!

We would offer our congratulations to all "C" Company boys who have been promoted and to those who have been successful in the recent Second Class Examination.

I. M'F.

" D " COMPANY.

After doing so well in the sports last year, ex-"D" Company boys will be grieved to hear that a reaction has set in, and it seems that we shall have to look to our laurels in order to retain the Rugby and Football trophies.

At present we are preparing for the coming tussle in the boxing competition, and I'm sure that we have the good wishes of all interested in the Company.

We have lost several of our "stars" this term, including Long, M'Atcer, M'Callum, L. Smith, and M'Intyre, and we wish them the best of luck in their new spheres. In their places we have four newcomers—J. Long, L. Gunn, F. Pegg, and I. M'Intosh.

Our congratulations to Bob M'Lean who was successful in negotiating the examination hurdle for the entrance to the R.A.F. Apprentices at Halton. We are glad to hear that he is liking the work and to know that already he is featuring in the Squadron team for rugger.

J. R.

From the Order Board.

VALETE.**To The Services.**

The Scots Guards — W. Long, T. M'Atcer, J. Officer.

The Royal Scots Fusiliers — A. Smith, W. M'Lean.

The King's Own Scottish Borderers—L. Smith, H. M'Callum, G. M'Intyre.

The Black Watch—D. M'Kinlay, L. Hall, W. Morton.

The Cameronians—V. Carroll.

The Seaforth Highlanders—D. Jeffrey.

The Royal Air Force—A. Crowe, R. M'Lean.

Joined H.M. Forces since leaving the School—1189 W. Wood, 1176 P. Henderson—The King's Own Scottish Borderers.

To Civil Life.

Edinburgh—N. M'Kinnon.

North Queensferry—D. Hardy.

Glasgow—R. Smith.

AVE.

The Scots Guards—N. Paxton, J. Yardley.

The Royal Scots—J. Myles.

The Royal Scots Fusiliers—W. Coid.
The King's Own Scottish Borderers—I. Gunn, F. Pegg.

The Black Watch—D. Shields.

The Highland Light Infantry—J. Sutherland.

The Seaforth Highlanders—W. Welsh.

The Gordon Highlanders—M. Haughey, J. Haughey.

The Cameron Highlanders—C. Freeman.

The Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders—J. Long.

The Royal Artillery—A. M'Lachlin.

The Royal Army Medical Corps—J. M'Intosh.

PROMOTIONS.

To Monitor—R. M'Kay, J. Wright.

To Pipe-Major—W. MacDonald.

To Band Sergeant—A. Burns.

To Sergeant—D. MacKenzie.

To Corporal — A. Finnie, D. M'Dermid, A. Graham, J. Forbes, P. Georgeson, J. West, R. Finlay.

To L/Corporal—D. Freeman, J. Roe, S. Morgan, W. Hagan, G. Morrison, G. Hutchison, J. Holmes.

EDUCATIONAL CERTIFICATES.

Second Class — D. Beaton, F. Aitken, W. Swan, W. Thomson, B. Martell, W. Barron, A. Shore, R. Armstrong, M. Robinson, A. Bain, W. Rennie, J. Bowler, W. MacMillan, A. Fennie, J. Palmer, A. Graham, J. Forbes, G. Hutchison, R. McWilliam, D. Bunch, G. MacDonald, N. Ryan, A. Ferguson, W. Hagau, J. Davidson, R. Finlay, R. Hunter, G. Lloyd, D. Freeman, N. McKinnon, G. Scott, L. Hall, W. Morton, V.

Carroll, R. Burke, D. Fisher, R. Smith, T. MacAteer, A. Carruthers, H. MacCallum, R. Smith (99), W. Gilliland.

First Class Examination — Monitor J. E. Wright passed in English, Mathematics and Map Reading. Monitor W. J. MacDonald passed in English, Mathematics and Geography.

Special Examination—S/Monitor W. Ramsay and Monitor I. R. MacFarlane passed in Physics (Electricity and Magnetism). Monitor J. E. Ryan passed in Modern European History.

Old Victorians' Assocation.

ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING, 1934.

The date of the Annual General Meeting during 1934 is May 8th. Please make a note of this date in your Diary and keep the week-end clear.

Extract from Minutes of Ninth Annual General Meeting held at Q.V.S. on 7th May, 1933.

4. Proposed by Mr J. McLeod that the name of the Old Victorians' Association be changed to read Former Pupils, Queen Victoria School.

Amendment. Mr Stirrat proposed that the name remain as it is.
Seconded by Mr Balgarnie.

The Motion was remitted to the next Annual Meeting to enable the views of other Members, not at this Meeting, to be ascertained; the proposal also to be inserted in the School Magazine.

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 Subscription 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 Coltnuir Street, Parkhead, Glasgow, giving the above particulars.

GLASGOW AND WEST OF SCOTLAND BRANCH.

Secretary—Mr E. Quinn, 51 Coltnair Street,
Parkhouse, Glasgow, N.

We are glad to say that there are certain grounds for viewing the half-year's work with a good measure of optimism, but we have still a "grouse" regarding the poor turnout of members to the monthly meetings. This is purely a parochial affair which we believe we can overcome when we are able to say that we have club rooms of our own. This is a very sore spot with us, and we regret that they do not seem near us in the meantime. But we are hoping. The past half-year saw two of our members leave the ranks of the benedicts and take unto themselves a wife. I need hardly name one of them, Mr George Stirratt, who was married to Miss Ena Scotland at the School Chapel. In her we have gained another Old Victorian, for, of course, her home has always been at the School. The other was a keen member of the branch, Mr Robert Stewart (better known as "baggy"). They know they have the best wishes of the branch. It is reported that we are losing a very keen member in Robert Skelton, who is going to his home town, Bolton.

The usual social functions were got through, sometimes with financial gain, and others, well—we'll let it go at that, both kinds were always socially successful, which is always worth valuing. We have lost a good member by the departure of the 2nd Battalion Cameronians from Glasgow, but we are glad to say that R.Q.M.S. Tucker's place has been taken by a good representation attending from the 2nd Battalion Black Watch. (Keep it up).

The outstanding event of the half-year was the smoker held by the Branch on the 14th November, 1933, in the Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders' Club Rooms at 9 Lynedoch Place. There was an attendance of 25 members and a great "Old Vics." night was spent.

We are glad to say that we have gained another friend in Lieut.-Colonel Vandeleur, D.S.O., of the Cameronians, who has made a point of identifying himself with us.

We would also like to take the opportunity of publicly thanking the executive of the Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders' War Memorial Club and the President and executive of the Limbless Ex-Service Men's Association for the valuable help given us during the past half-year.

We trust that both the Edinburgh and Glasgow Branches will be well represented at the A.G.M. to be held at the School in May, and that any old boy who may find himself able to attend will do so, and enjoy the only chance of a reunion which is likely to come his way for some time.

E. Q.

EDINBURGH BRANCH.

Secretary—Mr J. Robertson, 4 Meadowbank Crescent, Edinburgh.

Club Rooms—50 South Bridge Street (Top Flat),
Edinburgh.

Open Tuesday, Thursday and Friday Evenings.

At 50 South Bridge Street in Edinburgh, the Old Boys of the Association congregate and hold their meetings. The general routine is Club Nights on Tuesdays and Thursdays, with Friday night given over to a Whist Drive.

The last Thursday of each month is our monthly meeting when, with little business on the agenda, the time speeds in debating on some minor point until about 10 p.m., when tea is called. When over, and our "married men" depart, the enthusiastic young bloods get down to a game of cards.

On ordinary club nights we pass quite a quiet time either playing cards or listening to the wireless, which is not so popular now. The exception was when Harvey and Peterson were engaged in the Heavyweight Championship at the Albert Hall. On that occasion eighteen members were in the club and also Mr Shield. Jock Balmorie was making the tea, Mr Shield was playing Patience, while everyone else was hanging over the "Ultra," and at the finish (when the tea was cold), voted it a very good entertainment.

Friday nights are now given to Whist Drives with a spot of tea at the finish to add a little friendliness; although these functions just manage to pay their way, they help to keep up a connection with the people who are interested in us. Two ladies, whose speciality is looking after the food department, are Mrs Malloy (Jock Malloy's mother) and Mrs Webber (Leslie Burns' mother).

During the past six months we have been moving along very quietly with nothing specially interesting, though it is good to get together once a week and listen to all the tales of the "deeds" that were done at School, many of which, probably 90 per cent., were officially never heard of. Walls have ears, but now in the sanctuary of the club the yarners know that no corporal punishment can be meted out for boyish pranks committed many years ago. (What about a collection of these anecdotes for THE VICTORIAN? Ed.).

Our football team is only about 50 per cent. Old School boys, and is operating in the East School Boys' Juvenile League. Some very pithy comments are heard on Tuesday nights of the game and the players of the previous Saturday!

On October 20th we held a dance in the Hill Street Masonic Halls, and we passed a very pleasant evening. Added to this it was a financial success.

We are preparing to hold our Annual Dance in the Plaza, Morningside, early in the new year.

In closing we send through this, our Magazine, our best wishes to our Glasgow chums, and hope that the Association is still alive and progressing in that city.

J. R.

Regimental News.

To All Old Victorians.

In his Editorial the Editor has asked for more support for the Magazine. We wish to still further increase its circulation and thereby be able to make it a definite financial success and improve the lay-out, include more illustrations, etc., and make it really worthy of our School. We celebrated our twenty-fifth birthday this year, and we are definitely "growing-up." The response to our appeal for articles has been answered, and we are grateful for those who have assisted us, but we could do with more. Like *Oliver Twist* we will always ask for more. It is unwise to repeat an article once it has appeared in print. The boys at present in the School are always keen to read where their elder comrades are serving. Can you let us have articles on the various stations of the Army, or Air Force?

Somewhere, in the earlier pages of this issue, you will read of a practical joke played on the Night Watchman. Haven't you ever done something like this? Who locked the Watchman in the tower when he was lowering the flag? Can we have some reminiscent articles,—they appeal to both young and old alike.

The Editorial Committee would like to thank the Battalion Correspondents for the wonderful assistance they have given us in getting this section going. Many thanks. There are about thirty-six correspondents, and if we could be sure of each of them letting us have their notes in time for each issue, we would be able to save on our considerable postage bill. Notes for the July issue should be posted to reach us not later than the 15th June. Those intended for the December issue should be in the Editorial Office not later than the 15th November. Will you please make a note of these dates?

I have left the most "touching" part of this epistle to the last. Have you enrolled in the Old Victorian Association? You will find full particulars of membership at the beginning of the old Victorian Association section. A tremendous number of Old Victorians have allowed their subscription to lapse after leaving the School. Why not renew it and have the satisfaction of knowing that thereby you will be assured of having a copy of each issue of "The Victorian" posted you as soon as it is published.

Finally, we are always pleased to hear from Old Victorians who may be isolated in posts where there are no other Old Boys. The printing of a letter from them may put them in touch with an old school chum who may be stationed in their neighbourhood.

THE HONORARY SECRETARY.

**2nd Bn. THE BLACK WATCH,
Maryhill, Glasgow.**

Cpl. Fraser.
Drummer Martin.
Drummer Barker.
Bandsman Fraser.

Boy Stewart.
Boy Morton.
L/Cpl. M'Rae.
Drummer Crawford.
Piper Brown.
***Pte. Dewar.
Boy Winchester.
L/Cpl. M'Kinlay.
Drummer M'Graw.
Piper Boyle.
Drummer Wilson.
Boy Hall.

Since the last issue of "The Victorian" there have been two additions to the fold, namely, Boys Hall and Morton. These boys are getting along nicely, and should be a credit to the Regiment. We hope that there are more like them contemplating joining the Black Watch. There are 16 ex-boys now serving in the Battalion, and a list of these is given below. Drummer Davis and Boys M'Lean and Grant left us, with a draft for the 1st Battalion, on the 26th September. We were sorry to lose them, but our loss is the 1st Battalion's gain. Drummer Crawford has rejoined the Regiment after a tour of duty at the Regimental Depot. Boy M'Kinlay, who recently joined us, was very successful in a recent 1st Class Examination held in Colchester, passing in Geography, Mathematics and Map Reading. Our congratulations go to him for this achievement. This is further proof of the value of the training received by the boys of the School.

A very kind invitation to attend the monthly meetings held by the Glasgow Branch of the West of Scotland Old Boys' Association was extended to all the ex-Q.V.S. boys in the Regiment, and everyone took this opportunity of refreshing old acquaintances. We are now looking forward to many pleasant evenings during the winter months, as the guests of the Association. A dinner and dance has been arranged for the beginning of December, which we feel sure will be a success.

In the sporting sphere we have not much to record, the weather preventing many of the usual winter games from being carried out. Cpl. Fraser, L/Cpl. M'Kinlay and Drummer Barker are distinguishing themselves in the Battalion Rugger team. We hope we shall have more to say about this in the next issue.

We cannot conclude these notes without mentioning the fact of the move of the Battalion from Colchester to Glasgow. We are now settling down to our usual routine after the upheaval caused by the move, and everyone is glad to be back in his native country once again. Now that we are nearer the School many of us shall probably take the opportunity of visiting it to see once again any old friends who may still be there.

**1st Bn. THE QUEEN'S OWN CAMERON
HIGHLANDERS,
Fyzabad, U.P., India.**

Sgt. A. Scott.
L/Cpl. J. M'Leod.
Piper A. M'Farlane.

Piper J. Malley.
 Piper D. Menzies.
 Piper Colquhoun.
 Pte. T. Wilson.
 Bandsman D. Williams.
 Bandsman J. Fergie.
 ***Bandsman J. M'Intosh.
 Drummer J. Green.
 Boy A. Rodham.
 Boy Phillips.
 Boy Irvine.

Q.M.S. A. Binnie has left us for the Depot, and will by now be firmly established there. (Mr Fletcher, ex-"B" Company Sergeant-Major, is in the same office, and he too is firmly established in Inverness.)

Sergeant Scott is a Battalion hockey player, and has represented the Battalion in several tournaments.

L/Cpl. M'Leod has represented the Battalion as a heavy-weight boxer in the Brigade Boxing Championship.

Piper Colquhoun, as a boy, won the All-India Boys' Boxing Championship, feather weight, at Bombay. (Well done, Jackie! Do you remember who used to call you Coogan in Form II. because of your lack of inches?—Ed.)

Bandsman M'Intosh was in the Battalion cross-country running team that won the Brigade run in 1931.

Piper Menzies and Boy Rodham are also quite expert with the gloves, and have given a good account of themselves.

2nd Bn. THE QUEEN'S OWN CAMERON HIGHLANDERS, Aldershot.

664 Cpl. G. Appleby.
 991 Drummer J. Anderson.
 1032 Drummer R. Bowie.
 1058 Piper J. Bowie.
 1212 Boy V. Dunn.
 843 Pte. E. Fraser.
 ***277 Sgt. V. C. Fennessey.
 285 L/Sgt. J. Claughier.
 549 L/Cpl. E. Claughier.
 Bandsman Claughier.
 425 L/Cpl. W. M'Bride.
 867 Drummer R. M'Leod.
 968 Piper G. M'Leod.
 839 Pte. D. M'Farlane.
 581 Cpl. A. Price.
 744 Piper R. Severn.
 258 Bandsman W. Tofts.
 716 Pte. T. Wilson.
 Boy D. Watt.
 Boy G. Johnson.

The Old Victorians of the 2nd Battalion take this opportunity of offering their congratulations to George Stirrat on his marriage. We offer our best wishes to him and to Mrs Stirrat. May their happiness never grow less.

Since the last list of Old Victorians was published, there have been one or two alterations. Drummer Lockhart has gone to our 1st Battalion, and is being followed in December by our old friend "Dodo" M'Farlane. They will find quite a number of Old Boys in Fyzabad, India.

During the summer Pipers Severn and M'Leod gained distinction in Highland Dancing as under:—

15th June—2/Q.O.C.H. Sports, Aldershot—Ghillie Callum (open to the Army), 1st, Piper Severn.

30th June — Seaforth Sports, Dover—Four-some Reels (open to the Army) — 1st, Piper M'Leod; Shean Truibhas (open to the Army)—3rd, Piper Severn; Ghillie Callum (open to the Army)—1st, Piper Severn.

The football season gave other Old Victorians a chance to shine. Cpl. Appleby is now playing regularly for the Battalion 1st Eleven at right back, and is doing wonderfully well. Bandsman Claughier plays in the 2nd Eleven, and Private Fraser will soon be with him there. Boy Johnstone still does wonders as centre for our boys' team, which should go far in the Boys' Army Cup. Both MacLeods (and Tug Wilson) play rugger for the Battalion, and the poor scribe gets an occasional game at centre for the hockey team.

The Royal Scots left this Command recently to go to Dover, and we thus had to say "good bye" to Dick Pirrie, Peter Taylor, John Nealon and Piper Allen. However, we had some return from Dover, for S/Sgt. P. Fennessey, R.A.O.C. (School number somewhere in the "second fifty") joined the Aldershot Command from there about the same time. Perhaps his name will be seen on the board at Bisley next year. He used to shoot more than a little whilst at Singapore.

Most of the Battalion will be on furlough from about 7th December to 6th January. A number of them are certain to be seen in Dunblane during this period.

From the 79th News we cull the following:—

Battalion Dancing. — The Battalion Dancing Competitions were very keenly contested, and the following are to be congratulated on their successes:—

Open Fling—Cpl. Price, 2nd; Piper Severn, 3rd (18 entries).

Ghillie Callum—Piper Severn, 2nd; Cpl. Price, 4th (12 entries).

Shean Truibhas—Cpl. Price, 1st; Piper Severn, 3rd (5 entries).

A.R.A. Meeting, Bisley. — Mention must be made here of the excellent performance of Sgt. Fennessey, who competed in the following events, and is to be congratulated on the results he obtained:—Roberts' Cup, score 111, placed 11th. Army Hundred—score 164, placed (tie) 7th, 8th and 9th. Army Championship—Score 365, placed 13th. King's Medal — Score 171, placed 1st flight (winner's score 175). For the second year in succession he was chosen for the Scottish team in the Methuen Cup. Altogether this is really an excellent performance, which is worthy of the highest praise.

The Battalion Swimming Team won the Brigade Swimming Shield. Amongst those of H.Q. Wing who were in the team was Bandsman Tofts.

1st Bn. THE SCOTS GUARDS.
Chelsea Barracks, London, S.W.1.

927 L/Cpl. J. M'Lean.
 1016 A/Drm. J. Brown.
 1204 Boy A. D. Harmsworth.
 1055 Boy A. Shand.
 1114 Boy J. R. Bowell.

From the Household Brigade Magazine we glean the following information.

Pipe-Major Robertson has been transferred to the 2nd Bn. An account of the successes of this year's Champion Piper will be found elsewhere.

L/Cpl. M'Lean has been maintaining his success at swimming. In the second round of the Household Brigade Polo Championship, he was responsible for the only two points scored in the game. The list of his successes is steadily increasing, and we hear that he will soon have sufficient silver to set up a jeweller's shop.

(We would be glad to hear of a volunteer in the 1st Bn. who will take on the duties of Magazine Correspondent. Ed.).

2nd Bn. THE SCOTS GUARDS,
H.M. Tower of London.

502 Pipe-Major J. Robertson.
 ***228 L/Sgt. T. J. Guthrie.
 Musician J. Wood.
 109 Piper W. Burns.
 Boy T. M'Atter.
 J. Officer.

First of all we have the pleasure of recording the successes of Pipe-Major Jimmie Robertson.

Here are his prizes for 1933:—

Bridge of Allan—2nd and 3rd.
 Banff—1st and 3rd.
 Saughton—1st.
 Inveraray—1st and 3rd.
 New Pitsligo—1st, 2nd and 3rd.
 Lanark—2nd, 3rd and 3rd.
 Nairn—1st, 2nd and 3rd.
 Aberfeldy—1st, 1st and 2nd.
 Cowal Games—1st, 1st best dressed statuette.
 Gordon Castle—1st, 1st, 2nd, gold medal.
 Lochaber—1st, 2nd and 3rd, medal.
 Portree—1st, 1st, 3rd (Star Kemble).
 Birnam—1st, 1st.
 Aboyne—1st, 3rd and 3rd.
 Braemar Gathering—1st, 2nd, 3rd and cup.
 Pitlochry—1st, 2nd and 3rd.
 Argyllshire—1st, 1st.
 Northern Meeting—1st, 1st gold medal and star.

Invergordon—1st, 2nd and 2nd.
 Summary—24 1st prizes, 11 2nd prizes,
 13 3rd prizes.

It is fortunate that Robertson is not ordered to wear his medals and stars on parade, because he'd probably need a machine gun platoon to watch that no one ran away with him! Besides being an excellent piper, he is a very good shot with the small bore rifle.

We welcome Boy Officer to the regiment; we want Dunblane boys here; they are a credit to the School. This young lad is a picture to watch drilling. On Armistice Day he had his Poppy which really hid his left breast. The poppy-seller must have given him the largest flower he had.

M'Atter has already settled down in the Tailor's Shop. It's good to hear his accent amongst all the English boys.

Auld Willie Burns is still sticking it; he has now got over 21 years' service.

We are particularly proud of the boys of the Scots Guards at the School in their success in winning the Inter-Regimental Football League. Can you send us a few of them down here? We need them badly.

In a recent letter Sergeant Guthrie, our 2nd Battalion Correspondent, mentioned that it has been suggested that the Old Boys should get together on some occasion at dinner. We heartily recommend the suggestion, and urge all Old Boys in the south of England to get in touch with him or with O/R Q.M.S. Tucker of the Cameronians, Quebec Barracks, Bordon; there must be over a hundred Old Victorians in the London and Southern Commands.

2nd Bn. THE ROYAL SCOTS FUSILIERS,
Le Cateau Lines, Catterick Camp, Yorkshire.

Bandsman A. Stuart.
 Boy J. Byrnes.
 Boy A. Smith.
 Boy W. M'Lean.

We are indebted to the Band President, 2nd Bn. The Royal Scots Fusiliers, for the following information about Bandsman Stuart and Boy Byrnes. He reports that both are doing very well indeed. Boy A. Smith has arrived, and is a very keen and hard-working lad, and is a great credit to his old School.

Since receiving this report, Willie M'Lean has got over his tonsillitis, and has joined the Battalion. We hope to hear good news of him for insertion in the next Magazine.

1st Bn. THE ROYAL SCOTS,
The Citadel, Dover.

***R.Q.M.Sgt. J. R. Pirie.
 Sergeant P. B. Taylor.
 Cpl. G. E. Price.
 L/Cpl. J. Nealon.
 L/Cpl. J. Allan.
 Drummer J. Blackie.
 Boy H. Stevenston.
 Boy C. O'Neill.

Having now become accustomed to our new surroundings on the heights above Dover, we are now eagerly looking forward to the time when the temperature rises above zero, so that we can have a look at the place. We have as our neighbours on another crag nearby the H.L.I. and the Seaforths, but so far have not had much opportunity of looking out the Old Victorians who are bound to be in residence.

During the summer two of our number greatly distinguished themselves at the Battalion Swimming Meeting, and annexed between them seven of the twenty-eight prizes offered. These successes were:—

L/Cpl Nealon—Springboard diving, 1st; high diving, 2nd; member of winning team 33 yards relay race.

Boy Stevenston—Boys' race, 2nd; 66 yards race, 2nd best time (in competition with men); member of winning teams, 33 yards and 66 yards relay races.

Lance-Corporals Allan and Nealon acquitted themselves nobly in our Army Rugger Cup tie, in which we were defeated by last year's semi-finalists, the Dorsetshire Regiment, by 18-0, after a pointless first half. Allan was injured soon after the commencement of the game, but his stay in hospital was, happily, only a short one.

R.Q.M.S. Pirie passed the Intermediate Examination of the Chartered Institute of Secretaries, held in June last.

1st Bn. THE KING'S OWN SCOTTISH BORDERERS,

Fort George, Inverness-shire.

249 P.M. W. Forrest.
212 Sgt. M. Walker.
633 L/Sgt. D. Ross.
Cpl. M'Kay.
***847 Cpl. C. M'Kenna.
767 L/Cpl. J. Wood.
L/Cpl Douglas.
983 L/Cpl. C. Wallace.
762 Bandsman W. M'Leish.
361 Bandsman J. Moxey.
833 Drummer T. Wallace.
370 Pte. D. Robertson.
Boy H. M'Callum.
Boy L. Smith.

Many have been the changes in our little party since the last number of "The Victorian." Cpl. Kenneth M'Kay has rejoined us from the Depot, and welcomed particularly in the Rugby team. He and Sgt. Donald Ross represented the Highland District in a trial Rugby match against Aberdeen. Boys M'Callum and Smith have joined us from the School, and are now on leave before joining the 2nd Battalion in Poona. L/Cpl. Slattery has left us to take the post of Pipe-Major at the Depot of the Royal Scots Fusiliers. We wish him heaps of luck. Charlie M'Kenna has now been promoted Corporal, and Cecil Wallace put down his sticks to take up a Lance Stripe at duty. He and L/Cpl. Robert Douglas are doing great work in "C" Company's Highland Dancing Team. Cecil has taken up Rugby again, and soon found his way into the Battalion team.

As this is our last year at Fort George, we all hope to pay a visit to the School in the early summer, for many of us, for a long time, have seen no more of it than the front when we passed in the train.

2nd Bn. THE CAMERONIANS (THE SCOTTISH RIFLES), Quebec Barracks, Bordon, Hants.

The following are the Old Boys now serving with The 2nd Bn. The Camerons (Scottish Rifles):—

R.Q.M.S. Tucker.
***C.Q.M.S. Gibson.
Bugler Bain.
Boy Carrol.
Cpl. Cosgrave (at Depot).

Since the last issue of "The Victorian," we have had a change of station. On the 27th October, 1933, we said au-revoir to our old associates at Glasgow and journeyed south to Bordon.

We have also had an addition to our numbers by the arrival of Boy Carrol, who is showing a keen interest in his work, and is a staunch supporter of the football and hockey teams. We have not yet had the pleasure of meeting any Old Boys here or in Aldershot, but we hope to do so very shortly.

We send our best wishes for Christmas and the New Year.

2nd Bn. THE ARGYLL AND SUTHERLAND HIGHLANDERS, Rawal Pindi, India.

I was very pleased to receive your letter, dated 10th May, 1933, but through being addressed to India and then to Hong Kong, it was some considerable time before it reached me. I have conveyed the contents and distributed the leaflet to other Old Victorians in the Battalion, and they all express their desire of joining the Association; this I am doing in accordance with the instructions contained in the pamphlet and communicating with the Regimental Sergeant-Major.

By the end of this year there will be two changes in our numbers. Sgt. M'Pherson is leaving for civilian life after twenty-one years' service, and will in all probability be resident in Stirling, so an early visit from him can be expected.

I myself am being transferred home to the 1st Battalion in Edinburgh, and am looking forward to seeing many familiar faces. Piper Anderson, Bandsman Sinclair and Private M'Guire go on to India with the Battalion, leaving here on the 14th November, and will be stationed at Rawal Pindi. Piper Anderson will then be the Battalion Correspondent, and I hope he will keep you informed of their doings in India.

I am pleased to say that although we are few in numbers, the reputation of the School has been truly upheld. Piper Anderson and Bandsman Sinclair have both been very prominent in aquatic sports in the Battalion, and have been chosen on several occasions to play for the Regimental Polo Team. Private M'Guire shows promise of being a very fine hockey player, and whilst on boys' service he played for the Regimental Hockey Team.

(From a letter from Pipe-Major R. F. Sinclair.)

THE ROYAL SCOTS GREYS, Redford Barracks, Edinburgh.

*** L/Cpl R. M. Weir.
Tpr. J. Hardie.
Tpr. K. Seaton.
Tpr. D. McLean.
Tpr. R. Watts.

Trooper Hardie has gone on Vocational Training, prior to his transfer to the Army Reserve, and I have undertaken the pleasure of carrying on in his previous capacity as representative of the Old Boys now serving with the Regiment, in corresponding with the School Magazine.

Unfortunately there are very few of the Old Boys still serving with the Regiment, in fact, there are only four, including myself. Hardie I do not count, as he will not return to the Regiment prior to his transfer to the Army Reserve. The names of the Old Boys now serving are Trooper McLean, Trooper Seaton and Trooper Watt. Trooper Richardson finished with the Regiment early this year, and is at present working in Portsmouth. Trooper McLean is doing well in Machine Gun Squadron, to which Squadron he has been recently transferred, otherwise there is nothing unusual to report on him. Trooper Seaton is also in Machine Gun Squadron, and having been there for one year before McLean is of course a more experienced man. Both are very good fellows, and keep themselves out of trouble. On the other hand Watt is a budding Farrier, and will in due course get his appointment as a fully fledged Farrier. He is a very smart fellow. The less I say about myself the better. I have one more year to serve with the regiment, and then I am afraid you will get another correspondent from the Regiment for the School Magazine.

I am sorry I can give you no further information, as I have not had a chance of getting any more, but I will do my best to write a more full report for the next issue of the Magazine. However, I hope you will be able to make some little use of the information I have given you.

I would deem it a great favour if you could let me know when the next re-union of Old Boys at the School will take place, and I will put it to the fellows here now to come up for it. Personally, I should like to see the School again, and C.S.M. McCubbin, if he is still there.

ROYAL ARTILLERY.

B4 Married Quarters,
Tigne Barracks,
Malta.

It is a very long time since I received your letter, over eighteen months in fact, so this answer is just about due! I am the only ex-Victorian left here, as Jock Wood went to Hong Kong last February. His initials are J. Wood, and his school number was about 300. Mr Scotland might remember him, he had a younger brother Dick, and they were both in "B" Company.

Mr W. F. Hawkins has a full-time job now, being O.C. of Tigne School; it is a rather large school owing to the number of naval children attending. Despite this, he makes time in which to produce plays, adult and children's pageants, organising school sports, etc.

Mr Ingledew is taking the troops in the Educational Certificates and, I expect, often sighs for a coke-hammer! He played for the Staff and Departmental Cricket Team during the summer, but his left hand bowling was not utilised enough. He shines at hockey, however, and is really tricky. I don't suppose the School has adopted the game seriously—the boys are, or were, dead keen on fitba'. Any more Jock McGowans up there?

Jock Orchard has been shining at the shoving game, and while stationed at Woolwich, played in a few army and garrison games. He was one of the pioneers of the game at the Military College of Science, together with Bobby Owens and Wully Wood. Now the game has grown so much that it is more popular than football.

I am glad to see the improvement of the "leaving prospects." There is one thing more to be done, however, and that is, the provision of technical education and engineering practice. Of course the army supplies a very good training course, but our boys would have a much better start if they were bent on entering the technical corps. The facilities for letting them sit for the educational certificates is a splendid idea, especially for boys going to Chesham and Woolwich. It gives them a chance to concentrate on the other part of their work.

Wishing the staff and the Magazine the best of fortune.

399 G. LAWTON, Bdr., R.A.

(We were pleased to hear from Bdr. Lawton and to feel that he still had a keen interest in the School's activities. With regard to the technical training, technical drawing and handicrafts are at present in the hands of a capable instructor who, until recently, was a fully qualified N.C.O. tradesman in the Royal Engineers. It is only the lack of facilities and materials that prevent us from taking the subject to a still more advanced stage. The successes of the boys who have gone to Chesham, Woolwich, and Chatham during the past seven years show that the training received here has stood them in very good stead. Ed.).

No. 2 Section, R.A.O. CORPS, Tidworth.

*815 Private C. McQueen.
1241 Private C. Crookston.

The above-mentioned are the only "Old Victorians" serving this unit, and we must apologise for failing to forward information in the past.

Private Crookston joined me some months ago from the Depot at Hilsea, and is quite settled down. He is taking a keen interest in the formation of a Rugby team in this Section, but so far I have not seen him disentangling himself from a half Nelson or his body hurtling through the air.

Jock is a fitter by trade. He looks quite businesslike when taking the innards out of a car or tank. He is also a qualified driver of M.T. Vehicles.

Our unit was situated alongside the Royal Scots Greys during their stay in Tidworth, and now they have departed for "Auld Reekie" we must wish them "au revoir." The Secretary of the Edinburgh Branch should make a point of visiting them; his membership roll would swell much higher.

The 9th Lancers have now arrived, and we hope there are a few Old Victorians serving with them. We have a fine institute here, and hope the Lancers will visit us. (Joker M'Lean and Seton, the Greys, found it rather convenient.)

BOYS' TECHNICAL SCHOOL, CHEPSTOW.

The following news was received from A/T L. Degnan.

The School Boxing Tournament comes off next term, and we hope to be able to equal our Chatham Old Boys in securing a good number of victories.

- 9 st. 9 lbs.—Winner, A/T Burks.
- 7 st. 7 lbs.—Winner, A/T Goodall.
- 8 st. 6 lbs.—Winner, A/T M'Pherson.
- 9 st. —Winner, A/T Burns.
- 10 st. 7 lbs.—Special Fight, A/T Degnan.

Six Old Victorians entered and five won their weights.

In the School Rugby Fifteen, Degnan, Burke, and M'Pherson have been regular players.

We must congratulate M'Pherson on winning his Colours for Boxing as well as two cups, and Degnan for securing his Colours for Cricket, together with two cups and three medals in other sporting activities.

Keep it up, Chepstow.

(We hope to publish a short history of The Army Technical School in our next issue. Ed.).

"M" COMPANY (BOYS), ROYAL ENGINEERS, CHATHAM.

Fraser (Barrel) reached the finals of the "Paper" weights, and was awarded a best loser prize. He has already passed through "Flea" and "Mosquito" weights. He has put on 1½ inches in height and width since he left Q.V.S.

"Teish" M'Dermid played wing three-quarters in the Royal Engineers team against the Royal Horse Guards in the third round of the Army Cup. In boxing, he won the finals of his weight by defeating another Old Victorian,

James, after a well-contested fight. In addition, he was awarded the trophy for the most consistent performer in the ring for the year.

More was awarded the best loser prize in the boxing contests.

This is indeed an excellent record when one remembers that Old Victorians won six of the thirty prizes for boxing.

Well done Chatham.

Just as we go to press we have received the following items of information.

ROYAL CORPS OF SIGNALS, CATTERICK.

The younger Verlander is doing well in the cross country running. We now await news of him sticking to that great Signals' runner, Cotterill. "The Wire" reports L/Cpl. Boy Verlander of being fourth and second in two runs. There is also news of a Verlander featuring in Boys' First XV. This must be one of the infants ex our Rugby nursery. Well done.

The elder Verlander is reported as playing rugger for the 4th Divisional Signals at Colchester.

Another rugger expert, Seal Jamieson, has been playing for the Royal Air Force. Great stuff this rugger.

We are sorry to have news that another Air Force Apprentice, Ballantine, has been in Halton R.A.F. Hospital for some time with serious eye trouble. We wish him a speedy recovery.

Two great musical composers were Beethoven and Jack Payne!

Other famous musicians are Valinsinski (? Vladimir Paderewski), Al Johnson, and Rudyard Kipling.

Professor Peacock is one of the world's greatest scientists.

(This comes of listening to Professor Peacock's excellent talks on the wireless).

One of the world's greatest philanthropists is Woolworth's.

Mussolini came from Russia to unite Italy.

"Laissez faire" means "let be" or "stop fighting."

David Livingstone explored the untrodden parts of Africa and a few native followers!