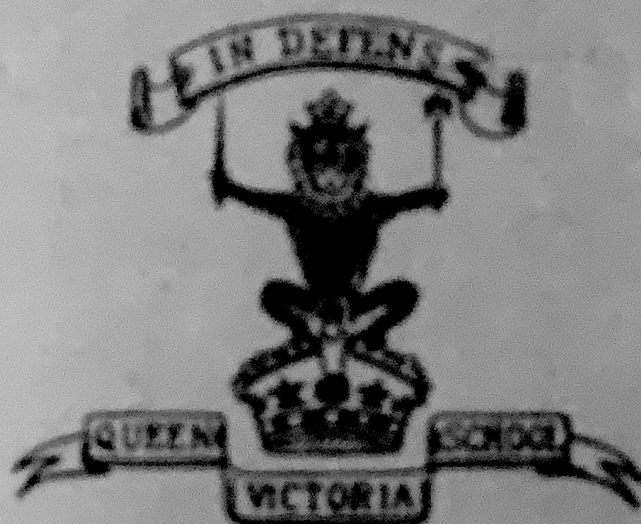


THE VICTORIAN



QUEEN VICTORIA SCHOOL.

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

H.M. Commissioners.

<i>President:</i>	Sir WILLIAM L. SLEIGH, KNT., D.L., LL.D.
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<i>Vice-President:</i>	Major-General Sir ARCHIBALD B. RITCHIE, K.B.E., C.B., C.M.G.
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	Lieut.-General Sir HARRY H. S. KNOX, K.C.B., D.S.O., Adjutant General to the Forces.

Staff.

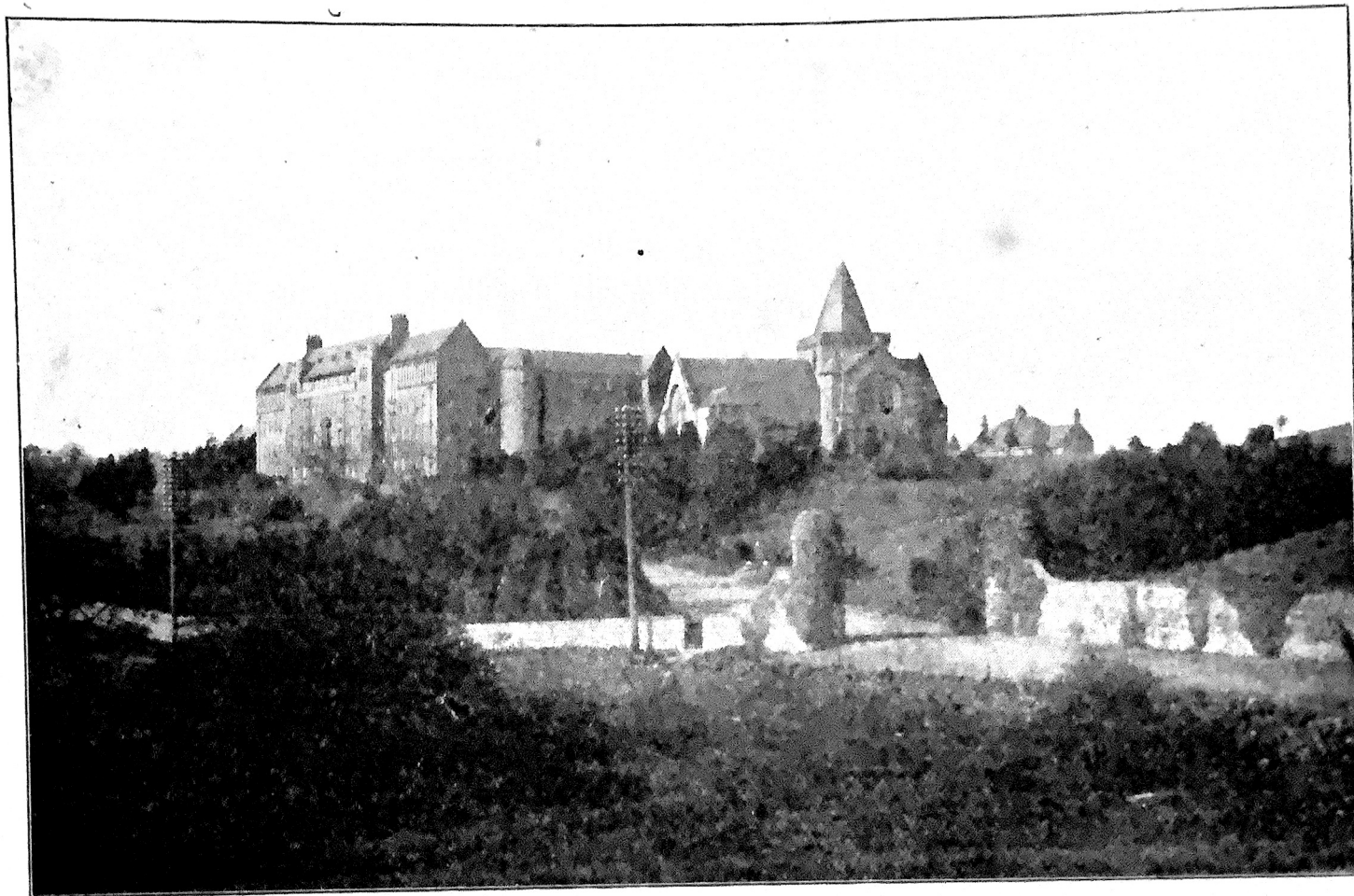
<i>Commandant</i>	Colonel S. A. INNES, D.S.O., The Black Watch.
<i>Headmaster</i>	Captain W. H. WILLIAMS, A.E.C.
<i>Civil Surgeons</i>	{ Dr. J. F. LINDSAY, M.B., and Dr. R. M. MACFARLANE, M.B.
<i>Officiating Clergymen</i>	{ Rev. J. H. COCKBURN, D.D., Church of Scotland. Rev. Canon J. DOHERTY, Roman Catholic. Rev. J. H. L. PENNELL, B.L., Episcopalian.

Administrative Staff.

<i>Regimental Sergeant Major</i>	W. McCUBBIN, D.C.M., "C" Company, late The Black Watch.
<i>Head Engineer</i>	Mr. P. McEvoy, late Royal Engineers.
<i>Bandmaster</i>	F. L. LAX, late King's Own Scottish Borderers.
<i>Regimental Quarter-Master</i>	Sergeant J. MILNE, late Argyll & Sutherland Highlanders.
<i>Institution Clerk</i>	Mr. R. McROBBIE, late The Black Watch.
<i>Company Sergeant Major</i>	J. MITTEN, "A" Company, Physical Training Instructor, late The Royal Scots.
<i>Company Sergeant Major</i>	W. GUTTRIDGE, "B" Company, Groundsman, i/c Sports, late The Highland Light Infantry.
<i>Company Sergeant Major</i>	W. WATSON, "D" Company, i/c Drumming, late King's Own Scottish Borderers.
<i>Pipe Major</i>	Pipe-Major F. F. Ross, late Argyll & Sutherland Highlanders.
<i>House Matron</i>	Miss I. B. GRAY.
<i>Hospital Matron</i>	Miss H. GARDEN.

Educational Staff.

<i>W.O. Class I. (Education)</i>	H. C. RIGLEN.
<i>W.O. Class I. (Education)</i>	M. J. MCGREGOR.
<i>W.O. Class II. (Education)</i>	J. FAIR.
<i>W.O. Class II. (Education)</i>	L. J. WEBBER, B.A.
<i>Sergeant Instructor (Education)</i>	J. PAGE.
<i>Sergeant Instructor (Education)</i>	G. WRIGHT.
<i>Sergeant Instructor (Education)</i>	S. W. POLE.
<i>Sergeant Instructor (Education)</i>	K. DUNN.
<i>Woodwork Master</i>	Mr. H. McKAY, late Royal Engineers.



Greetings !

The Victorian

No. 24.

December, 1935.

Editorial.

I WAS just looking at our records when Mr Pearson, our printer, and Mr McCubbin, our Secretary, came in and told me that they could only wait ten minutes for this "Editorial." The way these people rush us about!

Referring to the records. I see that the School number of the latest joined Victorian is 1685, and the School number of the present oldest Victorian is 1305, and the present strength at 203.

The thought that comes into our minds is, "Where are all those who have gone?" At this time of the year we especially remember them, but only as a very scattered body. The School has completely lost touch with the larger number of them, so we cannot remember them as a united body. But this is the way of all communities.

I suppose that the majority of the Old Boys are in the Homeland. I wonder how many are in distant lands? Are there any in Australia or New Zealand, in Canada or South Africa? I dare say there are. We do know that there is one in Mexico (Mr. J. Lindsay), and we know of T. Lorimer in the U.S.A. Lorimer's old number was 48, and he was one of the deputation which went to Balmoral to receive the first colours from King Edward just after the opening of the School.

What a mail bag we would have if all Old Victorians wrote to us! It is just as well that they refrain. I always think that one of the greatest events in the history of the world was the destruction of the Tower of Babel (think that out).

However, we are fortunate in having with us a link with the early days of the School, Mr. M. J. McGregor. His old School number was 38. He is now a W.O.I. in the Army Educational Corps, and one of our present masters.

Well, Victorians, Past and Present, wherever you are, we hope that you and yours are getting a fair share of the fun of life, and getting it fairly. Remember, it is mostly your own fault if you are not. It is no good watching other folks enjoying their lives. Each one of us is the architect of his own joys.

You all have our best wishes. Make your 1935 Christmas a merry one. On 31st December sing "Auld Lang Syne" with a right royal heartiness, then give old 1935 a good kick in the pants. Turn round then and greet 1936 with a hale and hearty handshake—grip it well, and hold it tight right on to the end, and God Bless You.

Yours very sincerely,

THE EDITOR.

Visitors.

COLONEL the Hon. David Bruce was the Visiting Commissioner for the Christmas term. He spent the day with us, and was very pleased with all he saw.

The Christmas term being a short one, the visiting list is never very long. Our chief visitors were:—

Major-General W. D. S. Brownrigg, D.S.O.,
Commanding the 51st (Highland) Division.
Colonel A. D. Telfer-Smollett, Commanding
157th Brigade.

Lt.-Colonel G. H. Batty, The War Office.
Lt.-Colonel R. Vint, R.A.M.C., Surgeon
Specialist, Scottish Command.

Lt.-Colonel D. T. M. Large, R.A.M.C.,
A.D.P.H., Scottish Command.

Major M. J. Whetson, A.D.H., Scottish Com-
mand.

Captain R. R. Chalmer, R.N.

News of the Year.

THE Annual Inspection was held on 24th July, 1935, according to the programme foreshadowed in the last issue of the journal. We had a very fine day for the ceremony, and all the carefully-prepared items of the programme were performed without a hitch. Sir Harry Knox, in a very inspiring speech at the conclusion of the trooping of the colour, told us how gratifying it was to him to be able to record that a much larger percentage of the boys of the School are now going to the services than was the case when he was Director of Military Training. We are sure that now that Sir Harry Knox is the Adjutant General, and one of our Commissioners, we are not going to let him or ourselves down in the future. Without being biased in any direction, we are all confident that the Army (or any other of the services) is without doubt the finest opening for the boys of the School. (Ed.—Ask the boys who come to see us while on furlough—ask them how much money they have to spend, and how long they are on leave — then compare their positions with any other position). Sir Archibald Cameron, our Vice-President (G.O.C. in C., Scottish Command) was a spectator of the Inspection this year instead of filling the usual role of Inspecting Officer. He seemed to thoroughly enjoy the ease of being in plain clothes for once. A large number of other Commissioners were present. The fine day, and the excellent programme of music and dancing gave all present a most enjoyable entertainment. The boys and staff were very happy in seeing their visitors made happy.

Now for the changes. The A.E.C. staff figure mostly in this list. W.O.II. Stuart has gone to Warley; Sergt. Smith has gone to Ashton-under-Lyne; W.O.I. Mr. McGregor has come to us from Glasgow. It is very interesting to note that Mr. McGregor was one of the first "Victorians" to enter the School. W.O.II. Fair has joined us from Aldershot; W.O.II. Webber from Brighton, and Sergt. Wright from Ashton-under-Lyne. The full list of the masters as at present is shown just inside the cover, together with the complete list of the staff. Mrs. A. B. Kelt has left us after many years' service, and has taken up a post in Parkgate, Cheshire. Her place as Hospital Matron has been taken by Miss Garden. Mr. Maxwell, late A. & S. Highlanders, and Garrison-Sergeant-Major, Chatham, has taken the place of Mr. McKilligan, and he has settled well in with Mr. Milne, "figuring it out."

The bands were sadly depleted during the summer by so many first-class players going away, but as usual all those concerned with "tuning up" the young hands are getting on well towards restoring the usual standard ready for the new year's engagements. We believe that the "All Blacks" were so enthused with the Pipe Band at Murrayfield that they simply could not help beating our countrymen, so we must take a little credit for the New Zealanders' victory. Apart from all this (we are serious here), there has started another band activity. Mr. Watson is responsible for this; he has come to the decision that there is a lack of melody in the drums. He loves his drums and his drummers, but being musical, he does not see why the other bands should "corner" melody, so he has produced a harmonica band. He tells us that it consists of 16 mouth organs, one banjo, one piano accordion, a jazz drum complete with gadgets, and a piano. They all play, and play well together. We have taken him at his word and asked him to produce a few items in the concert this week. From what we have heard of it there is every possibility of a few "engagers" coming along. Well done, the Harmonica Band!

What about the work in Forms? We still carry on in the usual way. Sometimes we find it a bit worrying keeping on having new masters. We seem to have had nothing else but changes during the last few months. We hope that we will soon settle down and have our masters with us for a few years at least. The Head has started us on Physiology and Biology; he says we ought to know more about how we live and move and have our being. So far it is interesting, and there seems a lot of sense in our learning these new subjects.

Those who are interested in the possibility of our having a talkies' machine instead of the present silent installation will be pleased to know that the question stands at present in line at the starting point with the completing of the levelling of the sports field. One or the other will have to stand down when the Commissioners meet again shortly. We agree that both questions are very important and must await the decision of the Commissioners. Let us hope that by some miraculous means we may get both. And there is still the question of the new radiogram to be settled.

The Commandant has spent many perspiring

afternoons this term in planting bulbs. He has put in thousands—kindly given to the School by many people in response to his request. The coming Spring should see a most wonderful display of spring bulbs.

Preparations for the Perth Musical Festival are already well advanced. Again this year we are entering for the Choir, Dancing, Percussion Band and Elocution Classes. Let us hope that we will not have a recurrence of last year's bad luck—segregation preventing us at the last minute from taking our well-trained teams forward.

The Commandant has so far been successful in his request to Scottish Regiments for gifts of presentation pictures depicting incidents in the histories of the Regiment. We have received four very fine gifts, with promises of others. The pictures are:—

"The Piper of Loos," presented by The King's Own Scottish Borderers.

"Trumpeter, Royal Scots Greys," presented by The Royal Scots Greys.

"The 6th Camerons at Loos," presented by Queen's Own Cameron Highlanders.

"Kandahar," presented by the Gordon Highlanders.

Sergeant A. E. Stuart, Army Educational Corps, who left us in February last to proceed to India, has been awarded the Indian General Service Medal for services rendered with the Punitive Expedition on the North-West Frontier.

Sergeant Stuart is now stationed at Wana, and we congratulate him on obtaining his first war medal.

Conversation—Its Compensation.

A FEW days ago one of the students asked "What do we want to know how rice grows for?" He was not checked for concluding his sentence with a preposition—he ought to have known he was wrong. But, in explanation, he was told that apart from the fact that he may never be required to earn his living by growing rice, the knowledge may come in very useful perhaps as a subject of conversation, if only to relieve the awful monotony in using stereotyped subjects which one finds from day to day in the usual round of talk.

We do not want to labour the point that knowledge is not acquired for the purpose of aiding a person to earn his living. Knowledge goes a long way towards helping a fellow to be a good mixer—he must have something to talk about. On the other hand, we often find fellows who are not brilliant conversationalists yet who have their compensations. Do you remember the advertisement which a well-known tobacco manufacturer used in connection with the first meeting between the poet Emerson and the essayist Carlyle? These two gentlemen were supposed to have sat together for a considerable time just smoking, and when they had consumed a fairly large quantity of tobacco, Emerson stood up to go. Carlyle grasped him by the hand and said, "Mon! We've had a fine time," and neither of

them had said a word. Whether it was the excellent quality of the tobacco, or Carlyle's relief from the tongue of his talkative wife, the tobacco firm did not say, but the incident is reported to be perfectly true.

It often happens that a lull occurs in the best conversational circles, even when the most brilliant "runs dry." Again one often finds that it is desirable to change the subject of a conversation. Nothing will produce a more pleasant break than a subject which will make the party sit up and think, and it is not always the cleverest who will be able to furnish solutions to the simplest problems—problems whose answers are only the commonest of common sense. Try one or two of the following intelligence ticklers and you will be amazed at the slowness of the average brain reactions.

An old Arab gentleman had two sons. These two sons each possessed a very fleet horse. The two sons were always boasting about the speed of the horses, so much so that the old man became very irritated, and when he died he left a will saying that all his property should go to the son whose horse should lose in a race from Mecca to Medina. This set the sons thinking, but they had to try it. They became completely puzzled. They started off, reining in, turning back and so on until the horses became half-crazy by not getting anywhere. In the evening they were only half-way to Medina, and determined to stay the night and think it out. In the rest-house there was an old wise Arab to whom they told their story. After he had listened to them, he said that the problem was easy. He whispered something into one brother's ear, and then he whispered the same thing in the other brother's ear, and then went out. Both brothers were highly delighted with the advice, and next morning they saddled the horses and went off as hard as they could gallop. It was a glorious race; one horse won, and the other lost, and the wishes of the old father were met.

But what was it that the wise old Arab said that made them act in the way they did?

Having got all your party guessing, spring this one on them. A man named say McIntosh went for a walk and met an old friend whom he had not seen or heard of for twenty years. The old friend said, "I've married since we last met, and we have a little daughter—here she is." Mr. McIntosh said to the little girl, "What is your name?" The little girl replied, "The same as my mother's." Mr. McIntosh then said, "Ah! Then your name is Margaret?"

"Yes," said the little girl.

Now, how did Mr. McIntosh know that the girl's name was "Margaret"?

By this time you have won popularity or your party has broken up. If you find that they are asking for more, try this:

An English girl and her mother, travelling from India to England, stayed on their journey at a large Paris hotel. The mother, feeling rather unwell and exhausted from the trials of the journey, went to lie down in their room while the girl went shopping. In a few hours the daughter returned, but to her dismay she found no trace of her mother or baggage in the room, and what was more, the whole room had been changed — not even was the original furniture

there, and the curtains, rugs and all accessories were gone, and others had replaced them. To make matters worse, she found that an old fiery French General was occupying the room. The daughter went downstairs to the reception clerk to complain, and to her consternation neither he nor the manager of the hotel were inclined to show that they had ever seen her before. She demanded to see the register in which she and her mother had written their names on arrival, and when the reception clerk produced it neither of their names were there, and yet she was confident that they had both signed it. There she was with no visible evidence that her story was true, and the whole hotel staff denied it.

What had happened?

This is a good one. Give the gentlemen time to fill their pipes and then get them all busy again. A rich gentleman went abroad for a while, and before leaving he told his butler to forward some important papers to him. These papers were to be delivered by the postman through the letter-box slit the next day (you will understand that the letter-box usually hangs on the inside of the door and cannot be opened without the key to the box). As the papers were not received by the gentleman after waiting a week, he wired to the butler to see what had gone wrong. The butler wired back that the papers were there; he could see them through the slit of the letter-box, but as the master had gone off with the key, he couldn't open the box. The master wired back that he was sending the key, and told the butler to hurry on the papers. But, although the butler got the wire, the master never got the papers. Why not?

The one about the Scotsman is worth firing at your party. A Scotsman took his wife to Switzerland. They went climbing the first day, and in a few hours the man returned in a terrified state reporting that his wife had fallen over a cliff. A relief party soon recovered her dead body, and the husband was completely exonerated, especially as the particular spot was notorious as being dangerous. The papers published an account of the affair, and as the man was a Member of Parliament, the papers showed his photograph. There was one man, and one man only, who having seen that photograph knew that the affair was not accidental. He did not know the M.P.'s name, but was instrumental in being able to denounce the man as a murderer and have him handed over to the authorities.

Who was this man, and how did he know the true facts?

You have just about caused the party to begin to break up by now, and while they are putting on their coats give them this one. A very rich American was suffering from poorness of blood, and while he was on holiday in Edinburgh, he determined to have a transfusion of blood from a good blooded Scotsman. After the first operation, the American gave the operator and the "victim" £100 each. The second time was equally successful, but the rich American only gave £50 each, and on neither of the two occasions had he waited for an account. The third time, although everything went off very satisfactorily, he asked for his bill, and only gave the two men exactly what was on the bill. The

question is why did he cut down his payments although he had no reason to complain about the treatment?

The members of your social evening will probably have enjoyed your attempts to change the conversation, and may quite readily stand on the doorstep to hear the last parting one. A gentleman had a literary work in three volumes standing on the shelf in his library. Each of the three volumes contained one hundred pages—that is, the whole work had three hundred pages. Each hundred pages made one inch in thickness, and the covers of the books were each one-eighth of an inch thick. Now a bookworm began to eat its way from page one and ate right through to page three hundred. The question is what was the total length of the journey which the worm took in his gastronomical journey?

(Ed.—All these will earn you quite a lot of popularity during the Christmas holidays, and let us hope that the folks you try them on have not heard them before. The answers may be had on application provided you have given the questions a fair trial.)

Sparks and Flashes.

A gentleman went into a chemist's shop for a pound of moth balls. The next day he called again and asked for twelve pounds. The chemist said, "A pound ought to have been quite enough." The gentleman replied, "That may be all right for you, but I cannot hit them every time."

Told while the Form Master was not listening:
A dromedary is a camel with a dickey seat.
A cuckoo is a bird that doesn't lay its own eggs.
A shrimp is a minnow come unstitched.

Master—What is a metaphor?
Pupil—For cows to feed in.

Master—To show that you know the meaning of the word "politics" put it in a sentence.
Pupil—I had a wrist watch, and my parrot swallowed it. Now polly ticks.

Questions in Physiology that the Form Master cannot answer:

1. Where does your fist go when you open your hand?
2. Where does your sister's lap go to when she stands up?
3. What is it that has six eyes and cannot see?

Mother—George! Go upstairs and get baby's nightgown.

George—No!

Mother—All right. Baby will put on her wings and go back to God.

George—Well! Let her put on her wings and go and get her nightgown then.

Two old ladies were looking out to sea on a fine summer day, and the following brief conversation took place between them:—

First old lady—A yacht.

Second old lady—No! Are you?

Kind gentleman—Well, my boy, which would you sooner have, half an apple or a quarter of an apple?

Small boy—Quarter of an apple.

Kind gentleman—But half an apple is bigger than a quarter of an apple.

Small boy—But I don't like apples.

Mary—There's nothing so awful as finding a maggot in an apple.

Jane—Yes, there is.

Mary—What?

Jane—Finding half a maggot.

What is the difference between Noah's Ark and Joan of Arc?

Why Worry?

You are either going to be successful or unsuccessful. If successful, why worry. If unsuccessful, you are either healthy or unhealthy. If healthy, why worry. If unhealthy, you are either going to get better or die. If you are going to get better, why worry? If you are going to die, you will either go to Heaven or the other place. If you are going to Heaven, why worry? If you are going to the other place, you will be so busy shaking hands with your friends that you will not have time to worry, so why worry?

Annual Inspection, 24th July, 1935.

THE School's twenty-seventh annual inspection took place on the School playing field on Wednesday afternoon. The large stretch of sward where the boys performed was vividly green, the sky was blue and cloud-flecked, and the trees, forming a screen at one end of the field, sparkled in the faintly golden sunlight like chlorinated water in a swimming pool.

Gayest of summer dresses were worn by the ladies in the audience, but the dresses could not rival the brilliance of the uniform of the boys on parade.

The parade opened with the boys drawn up in line under Sergt.-Major W. McCubbin, D.C.M. The School Colour was on the left, guarded by sentries. The General Salute was sounded on the arrival on the ground of the Inspecting Officer, Lieut.-General Sir Harry H. S. Knox, K.C.B., D.S.O., Adjutant General to the Forces. The General, accompanied by his escort, proceeded to inspect the boys. Proudly strutting behind him was a diminutive member of the School, carrying the General's coat.

On the General's return to the saluting base, there followed the most enthralling part of the ceremony. The Colour Escort received the Colour from the Colour Party, saluted it, and then the Colour was trooped down the line, the School saluting it. Thereafter the School moved off and marched past in column, and close column of companies, and then advanced in line and saluted.

The ceremony was performed alternately to the music of the School Military and Pipe Bands, and was executed with military precision. As they marched, the polished shoes of the boys glinted like steel hooves in the sunlight, and their hands swung up and down in perfect alignment.

The boys then formed a square in front of the saluting base. The Inspecting Officer presented the prizes, and concluded with a short address to the boys, in which he assured them that although he had seen many parades, he did not know if he had ever seen any men on parade who were steadier than they. "I congratulate you heartily," he said. "The march past was good, the trooping of the Colour was good, and the escort excellent. You were well turned out and smart."

The last time he was there some years ago, said the Inspecting Officer, there was a complaint in the mind of many, although they did not say it, that the boys of Queen Victoria School were not playing a proper part and joining the services. He was very glad to tell them that any thought of that sort was gone. Last year something like ninety per cent. of those qualified to leave School joined the services, and this year it was over eighty per cent. That was exactly what one hoped the state of affairs would be in a school which consisted of the sons of soldiers, sailors and airmen. "As an old soldier, I tell you there is nothing better any boy can do than join one of His Majesty's services," he assured the boys.

"I congratulate you on your turnout, and I congratulate Colonel Innes and the whole of the staff of the School on the good work they are doing. Good luck to you all," concluded Sir Harry.

On the call of the Commandant, Colonel S. A. Innes, D.S.O., the boys accorded the Inspecting Officer three lusty cheers.

There are at present at the School 200 boys, all of whose fathers served in the Great War, the great majority of them having served in one or other of the famous Scottish Divisions. There are thirty-three sets of brothers attending the School. Old boys of the School have done well at the University and at Woolwich and Sandhurst, while several hold commissions in the Army. Four scholarships have been obtained free at the Royal Military Academy, Woolwich, and one at the Royal Military College, Sandhurst.

The Commissioners of the School present were—Lieutenant-General Sir A. R. Cameron, General Officer Commanding-in-Chief, Scottish Command; Lieutenant-Colonel C. L. Addison-Smith, Edinburgh; Brigadier-General Sir Norman A. Orr Ewing, Bt., of Cardross, Port of Menteith; Colonel the Hon. David Bruce, Campsie House, Charlestown, Fife; Sir William W. M'Kechnie, Secretary to the Scottish Education Department; and the Earl of Home, Hirleston, Coldstream.

LIST OF GUESTS.

Others who accepted invitations to be present were:—

Colonel and Mrs Archibald, The Cottage, Muckhart; Mr and Mrs D. C. Bowser, Argaty,

Doune; Mr and Mrs C. A. Buchanan of Gask; Mrs A. C. Buist, Dunblane; Mrs J. Buntine, Torbrex, Stirling; Mr and Mrs T. M. Birrell, Westwood, Perth; Miss Cameron.

Major-General Sir A. B. Ritchie and Miss Mitchell, Berks; Mr and Mrs A. W. Cox, Glen-carse, Perth; Major and Mrs W. A. M. Cox, Longforgan; Miss Christie, Cowden Castle, Dollar; Mrs Chinnery Haldane, Gleneagles, Auchterarder; Major and Mrs Couper and Miss Jean Coupar, Balcraig, Scone; Mr and Mrs Cutlibert, Barclayhills, Perth; Miss Crabbie and Miss Lambert, Dunkeld.

Mr and Mrs P. D. Dawson, Drumvoille, Braco; Miss Dickson, Isaville, Bridge of Allan; Mrs Dunn and party, Balgownie, Methven; Mrs and Miss Drummond Hay, Seggieden, Perth; Major G. R. P. Douglas and Mrs M'Bain, Findui, Fife; Captain and Mrs K. C. MacQueen Ferguson, Duthieston, Dunblane; Mrs Fitzgerald, Alangrange, Bridge of Allan; Mr and Mrs Robert Forrester, Annfield, Stirling; the Misses Fulton, Dalnair, Bridge of Allan.

Lieutenant-Colonel T. K. Gardner, Helensburgh; Lieutenant-Colonel T. W. S. Graham, of Rednock House, Port of Menteith; Miss Graham, Abercromby Place, Stirling; Major and Mrs H. J. Grierson, Laguna, Murthly; Lieutenant-Colonel and Mrs Golding, Airlie; Sir W. and Lady Haldane and party, Foswell; Colonel A. W. Hay Drummond and party, Cromlix, Dunblane; Mr G. and Lady Betty Hay Drummond, The Lodge, Dunblane; Miss Imrie and Mrs Jack, Dunblane; Captain and Mrs Irwin and Miss Joan Thompson, Westerton House, Bridge of Allan; Mrs Lumsden, Huntingtower, by Perth.

Mr R. E. Arnold-McCulloch and Mrs McCulloch, Rostherne, Dunblane; ex-Provost McCulloch, Myreton, Stirling; Lieutenant-Colonel P. D. M'Candlish, Linlithgow; Mr and Mrs MacDuff, Bonhard, Scone; Miss D. Mein and Miss Renton, Edinburgh; Mr and Mrs G. K. Moffat, Overdale, Dunblane; Mr John Monteath, Wright Park, Kippen.

Sir A. K. Muir and Lady Muir of Blair Drummond; Miss Murray Menzies, Castle Lodge, Doune; the Rev. Colin P. Miller, Pinelea, Dunblane; Captain Stanley Norie-Miller, Murrays-hall, Scone; Captain D. M. Pollock, Dundee; Brigadier-General and Mrs A. J. Reddie, Ruthvenfield, Almondbank, Perth; Mrs Rogers, Rokeby, Dunblane; Mr and Mrs P. D. Stirling, Easter Livilands, Stirling; Mr and Mrs R. Sutton and Master Sutton, Perth.

Major and Mrs C. E. Salvesen, Toravon, Polmont; Commander and Mrs Strawbridge, Glasgow; Major and Mrs Stevens, Queen's Barracks, Perth; Dr, Mrs and Miss Taylor, Riversdale, Perth; Mr W. S. Taylor, Dunblane; Lieutenant-Colonel Warden, Edinburgh.

Lady Wilson of Kippen, Dunning; Sir James R. and Lady Wilson, Inverrossachs, Callander; Mr J. Brownlie-Young, Dunblane; Viscountess Younger of Leckie; Mr and Mrs G. E. R. Young, Glasgow; the Rev. Sykes Ward; and Colonel Burn-Murdoch, Gartincaber, by Doune.

During the course of the afternoon there was an exhibition of arts and crafts by the boys. The bands played a programme of music following the inspection, and the visitors were later entertained to tea.

Our Contemporaries.

The Editor begs to acknowledge with thanks receipt of the following:—

"The Chronicle" (Duke of York's Royal Military School).
 The Household Brigade Magazine.
 The Supper (Royal Engineers).
 The Wire (Royal Corps of Signals).
 The Thistle (The Royal Scots, The Royal Regiment).
 The Journal of The Royal Scots Fusiliers.
 The Borderers Chronicle (King's Own Scottish Borderers).
 The Covenanter (The Cameronians, Scottish Rifles).
 The Red Hackle (The Black Watch, The Royal Highland Regiment).
 The H.L.I. Chronicle (Highland Light Infantry).
 Cabar Feidh (The Seaforth Highlanders).
 The Tiger and the Sphinx (The Gordon Highlanders).
 The 79th News (Queen's Own Cameron Highlanders).
 The Thin Red Line (2nd Bn. Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders).

Camp Notes, 1935.

SCHOOL CAMP, BARRY LINKS, ANGUS.

The camping expedition set out for Barry on Thursday, 1st August. The weather gave us a promising send-off, and eventually we reached Barry, pitched the tents, and had our tea, all arranged by C.S.M. W. Guttridge, who acted as Quartermaster.

The weather for the week was splendid, and we soon settled down to the usual camp activities. Sports were carried through from a well-varied programme; golf and sea-bathing were very much in demand, but soccer and tennis were good seconds. Cricket was almost forgotten. Our golfing was greatly facilitated and encouraged by the gift of some clubs and balls from Mr. McKay of Panmure Golf Club. It is also worthy of note that C.S.M. J. Mitten (who was in charge) encouraged soccer by erecting goalposts and marking out two pitches.

During the first week-end pocket money was spent lavishly, and later there was a decided shortage. Fortunately, C.S.M. Mitten saved the situation by taking us to the Carnoustie Regal. The principal item was the "Private Life of Don Juan." Following this, we paid particular attention to the first item of the Pathe Gazette, the "Young Jocks of the Future." This was a shot of the Annual Inspection at Q.V.S. The drill as shown on the film was magnificent.

Time was flying, and the week drew uneventfully to a close, but this seemed a calm before the storm.

On the following Monday, we were the guests of Mr and Mrs McKay at Panmure Golf Club. We had a most enjoyable day there. The dancers—John Fowler, James Jackson, Norman McLeod and P. M. McKenzie—gave an excellent display.

Tuesday saw us at Arbroath, in the open-air swimming pool. The weather was rather chilly, but nevertheless the boys enjoyed the dip. Later we dined at a restaurant in the proximity.

At the invitation of Baillie Easton, of Carnoustie, we went to the Entertainers. The amusing items were thoroughly enjoyed, to say nothing of a display of Highland dancing by boys Fowler, Jackson, McLeod and P./M. McKenzie.

On Thursday we ventured to play Carnoustie Cricket Club. Our team was unfortunate to lose by five runs to a team much stronger and older. S./Monitor Ronald James McKay and Cpl. Benn did well with the ball.

However, our cricket defeat was adequately avenged by an 8-1 victory at soccer. The team was: — Benn; Mr. Pettigrew and Mr. Laurie; Boy McLachlan, Mon. McKay, C/Cpl. Oliver; Mon. Finnie, Mon. MacDonald, C.S.M. Mitten, P.M. McKenzie, C/Cpl. Mitten.

C.S.M. Mitten claimed 5 goals, Charlie Mitten 1, Ronald McKay 1, John McKenzie 1.

We again paid our annual visit to Rosendael, Broughty Ferry, as guests of Colonel and Mrs C. L. Addison Smith, who entertained the boys to tea and games. The veterans were delighted to see us again. Both old and young enjoyed themselves. It was a meeting of kindred spirits. We tender our thanks to Colonel and Mrs Addison Smith for their kindness and enjoyable afternoon.

The sand-castle competition took place on the following day. C/Cpl Aiton and Boy Jackson took first place with the model of a crocodile. This was a very original effort.

In the next competition, L/Cpl. Weddell and Boy Potter took first place with the model of Croydon Aerodrome.

At the end of the third week the weather was threatening, but Sunday, 25th, the day of Camp Sports, was fairly mild. The events were varied and very entertaining, thanks to Mr F. S. Shield. Spectators and participators enjoyed them alike.

The prizewinners were:—

ORANGE RACE—Juniors—1, S. Mitten; 2, G. Arnold; 3, P. Robertson and A. Sutherland. Seniors—1, C. Mitten; 2, A. Weddell; 3, G. Jones.

APPLE RACE—Juniors—1, J. Burley; 2, G. Arnold; 3, Jas. Myles. Seniors—1, C. Mitten; 2, John Oliver; 3, W. McLachlan.

PILLOW FIGHT—Seniors and Juniors—1, F. Morton; 2, C. Mitten.

Three-legged Race—Seniors and Juniors—1, C. Mitten and F. Morton; 2, Jas. Oliver and J. Ferrigan; 3, G. Jones and S. Mitten.

WHEELBARROW RACE—Seniors and Juniors—1, C. Mitten and F. Morton; 2, A. Weddell and D. Benn; 3, J. Beveridge and A. Sutherland.

ALARM RACE—Seniors and Juniors—1, D. Benn; 2, C. Mitten; 3, Jas. Oliver; 4, C. Hamilton.

MYSTERY RACE—Seniors and Juniors—1, A. Hickey and Mr Swan; 2, C. Hamilton and S/Mon. McKay; 3, G. Jones and Mr Pettigrew; 4, J. Fulton and Mr Lawrie.

DRIBBLING RACE—Juniors—1, A. Sutherland; 2, P. Dunnigan; 3, A. Andsley. Seniors—1, John Myles; 2, John Oliver; 3, David Benn.

Semi-Final of Five-a-side Tournament—Angles A. 5, Britons 0; Scots A 2, Scots B 1. Final—Angles A 2, Scots A 0.

Teams—Angles A—C. Mitten, Jas. Oliver, W. McLachlan, J. McGeehan, C. Hamilton. Britons—J. Ferrigan, J. Burley, H. Martin, J. Potter, A. Sutherland. Scots B — J. Oliver, E. Hayward, J. Anderson, A. Weddell, A. Hickey. Scots A—D. Benn, G. Adamson, C. Hayward, Jas. Myles, S. Mitten.

After a delightful tea, which included fruit, jelly and cream, the presentation of the prizes took place in the Library. Mr F. S. Shield was heartily cheered for his kindness and consideration.

Boy Long was taken to Forfar Hospital on suspicion of scarlet fever. On his arrival the rash broke out and the suspicions were confirmed. Incidentally, the camp was isolated. There was no danger of an epidemic, but the usual precautions were taken—gargling parade every morning.

Then on Wednesday, 27th, when the restrictions had been withdrawn, we made our second trip to Arbroath and enjoyed a plunge in the baths. Immediately we had dressed we were marched to the tearoom to enjoy a splendid feast. There seemed to be no end to their hospitality and the boys' appetites. When we eventually managed to regain our feet we departed, and had an hour to ourselves before returning to camp.

As our holidays were rapidly coming to an end, tents were struck. These preparations brought all too soon to an end our camping holiday.

The stay was thoroughly enjoyed by everyone, and our benefactors helped to make the camp a great success.

"A" Company Notes.

The Company regrets the loss of John McKenzie, Bert Martell and Spud Thomson, and also the services of Willie Munro in our rugby and soccer teams. Although we are bottom of the League, we expect to do better next term. Our new boys this term are A. Garvey, R. Berry, L. Myles, T. Mooney, J. Smillie, J. Connell, F. Warne and D. Warne. Under C.S.M. Mitten's guidance they will eventually help to keep the cups and shields that were won last year.

Bert Martell has visited us. He joined the Gordons three months ago, and has come back a full drummer. He wishes the Company the best of luck, also P/Major Munro, Sgt. Aiton, L/Cpl. Barron, and J. Jackson, a happy and prosperous career. Barron, our 440 yards sprinter, is still at practice. He is hoping to win the Army Championship some time. He has reduced his time immensely—from 5 minutes to 4 minutes 59 seconds. We all wish him the best of luck.

M. R.

"B" Company Notes.

Hullo, everybody! We have managed to live through this term without being injured, and we give our most hearty congratulations to all the new boys for doing so well during the sports periods and in the League matches.

"B" Company have had extraordinary good luck in the League matches. We were first in

rugger, first in hockey, and second in soccer. We drew with "D" Company, each 20 points. "C" Company had 13 points, and "A" Company 7 points. C. Mitten and W. Douglas were outstanding in the League matches.

We congratulate the boys achieving such splendid results, enabling us to take such a high position on the League tables.

We regret the loss of Senior Monitor R. J. McKay and Monitor D. MacDonald. We hope they are enjoying their duties as clerks in the Royal Air Force. We also lost a very well-liked boy, D. Moore, who was fortunate to pass in the Royal Air Force examination.

At the end of this term we are due to say good-bye and good luck to the following "B" Company boys who are leaving us at the end of this term:—W. Douglas, I. Bell, T. Deans, and A. Sutherland. All these boys are going to civilian life with the exception of I. Bell, who fortunately passed in the examination for the B.T.S., Chepstow.

We managed to get a few points for the three kit inspections. We were first and best dormitory in the first kit inspection; second and best dormitory in the second one; and fourth in the third kit inspection—the best dormitory being "Abercromby."

Next term we have great expectations for the boxing competition. We have many promising youngsters, very scientific.

"B" Company boys have kept up their reputation as good sportsmen, and we sincerely hope that the new boys will follow in their footsteps.

"B" Company started the craze for jazz-bands. We had Professor W. Bain at the drum; King Kong, otherwise W. Douglas, playing the trombone; Jonesie, otherwise G. Jones, and Tubby, otherwise P. Griffiths, both playing their clarinets; and Charlie Coon, the jazz-band conductor, otherwise C. Mitten. The band were invited to a "Hallowe'en Party" to play dance music. We had great fun, eating, playing games and singing, and we came back with two or three sore heads.

The Band thank Mr and Mrs J. Mitten, through "The Victorian," for so kindly entertaining them.

We wish you all A Merry Christmas and a Prosperous New Year.

C. MITTEN.

"C" Company Notes.

We all came back from the summer holidays with great expectations for the winter term. We have not done so well as we anticipated, however, in the first round of the football, rugby, and hockey leagues, but as long as we are not at the bottom we do not worry so much. We lie third in the League with 13 points, "B" and "D" Companies each having 20 points, and "A" Company at the bottom with 7 points. We hope to do better in the next round, as we have only one boy leaving, viz., Robert McWilliams, who has successfully passed the Boys' Technical School Examination.

During the summer holidays we lost Gilbert Hutchison, who passed out fourth in the Air Force Examination. We wish him great suc-

cess in his new air-minded position. Dennis Potter has joined the Royal Engineers' Staff Band, and we also wish him great success, as we do Laurie Barnes, who has joined the Cameronian Band, William Inglis and Frederick Morton, who have joined The Black Watch, and the twin McCabes, who have gone to civilian life.

We welcome all our newcomers—W. Neill, W. Clark, W. Alexander, A. Dick, A. Tweedie, M. Melloy, J. Tollerton, I. Tollerton, and we hope they will keep the "C" Company flag flying as their "ancestors" have done.

We were sorry to lose Senior/Monitor Ronald McKay and Monitor W. MacDonald, who left School to join the Royal Air Force as clerks. These two Monitors were "reared" and brought up in "C" Company, were both transferred to "B" Company as Pipe Majors, and were afterwards promoted Monitors. Ronnie and Willie are both doing well in the Air Force, and showing all the other recruits what the School can produce.

R. J. BURKE.

A. W. FINNIE.

"D" Company Notes.

"D" Company is once more on the right track towards the Association Football Shield. We managed to gain the top of the list in the first round. The tussle for supremacy in the second round has not yet commenced. We almost managed to obtain first place in the Rugby fixture, but were beaten by "B" Company, "D" Company coming second in the League. Our prowess on the hockey field did not reach the expected high standard, the result being that "D" Company, like the man on the flying trapeze, landed at the bottom of the League with the greatest of ease.

Five of our comrades left the School at the summer holidays—two of them to good jobs in civilian life. The are D. Richford and K. Quinn. The three who joined the Army are R. Hogg and the Rutherford brothers, all of whom joined the King's Own Scottish Borderers. In place of the boys who have gone we welcome F. Mullens, W. Wilson, and the Richardson twins.

Our C.S.M. has organised a Harmonica Band, on which he has spent a lot of time and money. The band is complete with a jazz drum set, a piano-accordion, a banjo, a crooner, and sixteen mouth organs. The band will be one of the main features of the Christmas concert, and I am sure it will be a great success.

W. HAGAN.

Monitors' Room Chat.

Since the last issue of "The Victorian" we have lost two of our members—Ronnie McKay and Willie McDonald. We hope they will continue to like their new occupations as well as they seem to at present.

We heartily congratulate Bill Hagon on his appointment to Acting Monitor.

The Monitors' Room has been refurnished during the last three months. The Commandant has presented us with a new set of billiard balls, and the table has been re-covered. Other additions are seven new chairs, presented by Mr G. A. Moncrieff, and a cupboard to hide away things best left unseen. Former monitors will have a good idea how useful the cupboard is.

Mr McGregor, himself a former Monitor of the School, has taken over charge of the Monitors' Room, and his interest has gone a long way towards improving our "den."

For the first few weeks of the term we had our early morning P.T. before reveille. When the weather began to turn cold we were able to snuggle down instead of getting up at 6 a.m.

Before we close we must mention our two comedians, Bob and Nal. They keep us in good humour in our spare time; our only regret is that many of their best jokes are interrupted by some boy knocking at the door and saying, "Please Monitor, Mr So-and-So wants Monitor So-and-So, for this, that, and-the-next-thing."

The Monitors' Club is still clubbing, and funds—well, "funds" has no singular, but ours are for the moment very singular.

J. L. D.

"Baird" Dom Notes.

Greetings! This is just a little story about our prize vocalist of the "Baird" Dom. We call him "Donald," but he is called other names as well. Whenever he likes or wants to, out he comes to the middle light and sings a few solos. After that he will say to us, much to our amusement, "Chaps, don't you think I am the best vocalist"—he stumbles over this word because of the letters—"in the school." Laughter resounds through the dormitory as he repeats this, and then with a high-pitched "Good-night, everybody," he gets off his mark before the fusillade comes. He usually escapes it. With this ending our youngest member of the Dom. pipes out with:—

Good King Wenceslas looked out

In his pink pyjamas,

What do you think he shouted out?—

"Tuppence each, bananas."

Another burst of laughter peals through the dormitory, and with a chuckle the "baby" gets under.

There have been frequent changes in our Dormitory this term, and it certainly damps the spirits of the pals who leave. They were "Tattie" Thomson, the young "spud"; Freddie Gibson, the "Midget"; and Sydney Musk, the "dusky" boy. I must also mention that we have had one newcomer. This was young "Sandy" Galloway, who joined his highly-esteemed brother "Billy" during the first few weeks of the term.

During the kit inspection this term we considered we did pretty well owing to the number of new boys in the dom. At the very last kit inspection we were lucky in being "best dom.," "C" Coy. winning the kit inspection. There was a cheer when this was announced. You see, one half of the "Baird" Dom. are "A" Company boys, while the other half are "C"

Company. This is a great asset to the dom., because if there were no rivals—we are rivals as it is—there would be no fun, and what's the good having no fun? You've got to have some fun sometime, although it is only once in a term.

As we are on the middle floor, it is easier for us to get up and down to wherever we are going. I see a couple of our chaps have got banjos, which seems to have become a craze since the "School Harmonica Band" came into being. Two of our boys in the dormitory are in this band, their names being David Aiton and Ewen Coull.

A few new n.c.o.'s have come into the line of promotion—Jack Yardley, Ewen Coull, and W. McLachlan to Lance-Corporal; Cyril Hayward to Corporal; and Kenneth Roe and David Aiton to Sergeant. You may be sure they are a cheery lot, out for fun at the slightest notice. There are only three of the chaps in the dom. leaving—Sergeant David Aiton, Corporal Robert McWilliam, and Boy Alfred Hickey.

Sometimes, when the boys are all asleep, one of us would get up, out for some fun, and imitate Mr M——, when he comes on his nightly rounds. Well, folks, I must close this message with the hope that you will all have a most appropriate and Merry Christmas and a Preposterous Christmas Feast.

Cheerio, Everybody,

R. J. McW.

The Military Band.

It's the Band."

Buoyed up by our successes on Grand Day, we tackled our engagement at Girvan enthusiastically. It was our long-distance engagement of the year.

We left the School early, relishing the prospects of a long bus run in comfort. Soon we were crawling through Glasgow, and entering the open spaces. Everyone had something to say regarding the difference between our home towns and Glasgow. Still on the same subject, we stopped at Ayr at the Depot of The Royal Scots Fusiliers, where we had lunch. We were very proud to meet the Pipe Band and Military Band of the 2nd Batt. Royal Scots Fusiliers at the barracks, where we met all our old School chums now serving with the regiment—Pipe-Major J. Slattery, Bandsman J. Byrnes, Bandsman W. McLean, Bandsman W. Thomson, Drummer B. Lovett, all enjoying themselves in "Auld Ayr" in Scotland's Own Fusiliers, the old 21st.

The discussion forgotten after a delightful lunch, we settled down to enjoy the scenic splendour of the coast. We dimly discerned the conical-shaped lighthouses, and marvelled at their size in comparison with the seemingly short distance we were from them. On the return journey we forgot their size and caught the intermittent flashes with interest. However, the nearer we got to Girvan the nearer we got to the sea. So when at last we stopped at

Girvan we scrambled out an impatient lot. The harbour, though small, has a small fishing fleet, also a lifeboat and some small private boats. The few minutes we had to spare we employed watching the boats. After we had played two programmes in the Pavilion, we left for the School. We were naturally drowsy, and the lighthouses and the lights of towns we were nearing seemed to be flashing neon lights as we were being whirled rapidly home.

Then we broke up, some to home, some to camp, and some preparing to leave us. Boys Morton, Pratt, Brown, Barnes and Currie left us to join the services. Boys Winchester, Richford, and Quinn left to go to civil life. They all have our best wishes for luck and prosperity in their occupations.

The vacant spaces filled, we are now practising for the annual concert. Our programme includes selections and solos. Our final selection is inevitably explosive; it represents a war scene. We hope it goes off with a bang.

We hope next year is as good as this one has been.

G. A. MacDONALD.

Drum Notes.

Here we are again! Happy as can be! All good drummers and darned good company!

We started this school year with two engagements, one to Ochertyre, where we played at a garden party given by Colonel Dundas, the other to Murrayfield, when Scotland played the All Blacks. The monkeys at the Zoo were as mischievous as ever. And "Drummy" Hetherington presented his cheery old face at the grandstand as usual—old Victorians or some of them will understand: I mean the one at Murrayfield and not the Zoo.

The following story was told by a certain drummer. "Old S——" came into the classroom and was talking to us when the Orderly Monitor, "Bob ——," came in with a list.

S——. "What's this?"

Bob ——. "Dentist, sir."

S——. "Who's sick?"

Bob ——. "Dentist, sir."

S——. "Oh, the dentist is sick, why don't you talk clearer."

There is no prize given for finding who S—— is, but perhaps the headmaster can tell you.

"Bert" Martell has left us to join the 1st Battalion Gordon Highlanders, Edinburgh, and we have been joined by A. McKell and J. Kay.

"Bert" returned to the School while on leave and saw his old pals for two or three days.

The new pipe-band drummers are George West, David Riddock, and John Fulton.

Well, Victorians, old, new, past and present, I must wish you a Merry Yuletide. I can't say Christmas, because nearly everyone else has put that in, and we mustn't let anything the drummers do be monotonous. Also I am pleased to say the drummers' bus still beats the pipers in the way of singing.

SKYLARK.

Cuttings from the Tailors.

After a long and pleasant rest during the summer vacation, we returned to School for another strenuous term. We found that Granny Inglis had enlisted as a tailor in the Black Watch, and we all wish him the best of luck.

We have new arrivals to our rag-stabbing brigade, notably the twins, John and James Hall, Tollertons, and Connell W. and Baxter J. They are now showing every sign of becoming good tailors.

During the term a photographer paid a visit to the School and took a group consisting of Mr Wright and his happy band. We are all eager to get a look at that photograph.

Colonel the Hon. D. Bruce, Seaforth Highlanders, as a Visiting Commissioner, paid a visit to the tailor's shop, and congratulated some of the tailors after inspecting their special work.

We have been fairly well represented in sport during the year, our leading light being Col.-Cpl. J. Oliver, "D" Coy.

Several tailors are also taking part in the concert. These are—Oliver brothers, Coull E., Barron C., Sutherland J., Messer R., not forgetting our trapeze artist, the one and only Fred. Easton.

A. C. S.

Snippets.

Tenny Four Eyes.

Tenny came into the shop one day
And demanded vocational pay;
But Tenny's eyes could not see Mr Wright.
It was illegal to start a fight.

J. O., Cpl.

Of sets of brothers we have three,
They usually manage to disagree;
They sometimes even start to fight,
That's soon settled by Mr Wright.

A. S., L.-Cpl.

The Hall twins of the tailors' shop
Have puzzled the tailors quite a lot,
One's named Jim, the other John,
One does right and one does wrong.

It happened that the twins one night
Actually started to work allright;
They did not talk and sat upright
Much to the Master Tailor's delight.
Now they find it hard to do wrong,
Good tailors they will be, both James and John.

E. C. & C. B.

Students' Notes.

Christmas is here again, folks. The turkeys are fat and so are some of the people we know. It is some time since Students' Notes have been written, but here we are again. We do not criticise the education of the students, but we must record our progress with our new master, W.O.I. McGregor. Congratulations to "Duff" MacDonald and A/M Hagan on receiving their First Class Certificates of Education.

The last issue of "The Victorian" had the names of boys who had performed wonders in the sports; but we are sure none could perform the feat done by the leading Monitor. He stepped on a slide and skidded along on his nose and finished up by skinning his eyebrows. Boy, what feat!

There has been plenty of skating towards the end of the term, but as yet no one has fallen in, much to the sorrow of some of us, who had pictures in our minds of half of the Monitors floundering in holes in the ice. What one might call our "prospectus."

There has been a craze for writing Christmas poetry, and one bright spark produced the following:—

The moon was full and so was I,
With Christmas grub and briny,
And now I'm off to share some wine
With my pal Alex. Finnie.

W. B.

Now, see that you enjoy yourselves this Christmas and don't spare the turkey. I see an old Victorian is writing a book of essays. I hope he writes one on "How to eat six helpings of plum-pudding." As the Spaniard says, "Adios Senores."

DON PEDRO.

Cricket, 1935.

The Company Cricket League had finished just before our annual inspection. We had been fortunate in getting the League finished in time through taking advantage of the few spells of fine weather.

The results are as follows:—

Senior Division—"A" Company, 8 points; "B" Company, 6 points; "C" Company, 6 points; "D" Company, 4 points.

Junior "A" Division—"A" Company, 12 points; "C" 8 points; "B" Company, 2 points; "D" Company, 2 points.

Junior "B" Division—"D" Company, 10 points; "A" Company, 8 points; "C" Company, 6 points; "B" Company, 0 points.

Result—1st, "A" 28 points; 2nd, "C" 20 points; 3rd, "D" 16 points; 4th, "B" 8 points.

Shooting.

The Shooting Competition, which was keenly contested, resulted as follows:—

SHOOTING CUP—1st, "A" Company, 202; 2nd, "D" Company, 193; 3rd, "C" Company, 171; 4th, "B" Company, 165. Winners of the Shooting Cup—"A" Company. Best Shot, Band-Sergt. G. A. MacDonald, 42 (out of a possible 45), winner of the Individual Shooting Shield.

The trophies for the Cricket League, Shooting, and the Individual Shooting Shield were kindly presented to the winners by Mrs Innes.

Rugby.

The season has started again, and though we have lost several good players, we have an enthusiastic team. The matches against Morrison's Academy and Glasgow University had to be cancelled owing to fever and frost. We will play both teams next term, however, at Dunblane and—well, we shall see.

October 5th.—Stirling High School 2nd XV.—At Stirling. Our first match was played under a hot sun, and a perspiring job it was. However, as a match it was easy, as the result shows. Q.V.S., 64; Stirling High School, 0.

October 12th.—Alloa Academy 2nd XV.—At Dunblane. Again we came up against a team weaker than ourselves and won easily. We congratulate Alloa on playing hard for every inch of ground. Q.V.S., 50; Alloa Academy, 0.

October 19th.—Hutchison's Grammar School 3rd XV.—At Dunblane. A splendid game, in which Ronnie McKay showed that in some future day he may play in rugger games of greater importance. Q.V.S., 22; Hutchison's Grammar School, 0.

October 26th.—Newstead 1st XV.—At Newstead. The hardest game of the term! Although outweighed in the scrum and outclassed in the threes, the School team put up a splendid fight. Though we never scored, Newstead's goal line was often in danger. This was Ronnie McKay's and Willie MacDonald's last match. Q.V.S., 0; Newstead, 30.

November 3rd.—Dollar Academy 3rd XV.—At Dollar. Beaten again. It was a grand match, and if the forwards had bucked up—? Q.V.S., 8; Dollar Academy, 16.

November 9th.—Alloa Academy XV. — At Alloa. Alloa asked if they could put out a stronger team for the return match, and the team we played was their next year's firsts. The first half opened with a wonderful drop kick by Charlie Mitten, and this seemed to give the team an air of complacency, which remained unbroken until Alloa had taken the lead at 9 points to 7 points. Then the realisation of imminent defeat stirred the team, and throughout the greater part of the second half Alloa were being run to a standstill. But somehow we just could not cross their line. Then suddenly, just before time, one of their outsize forwards broke through and scored. Q.V.S., 7; Alloa Academy, 12.

November 16th.—Bellahouston Academy 2nd XV.—At Bellahouston. We have won again! Three cheers. The team were beginning to lose heart, and this win has set them on their feet again. Q.V.S., 26; Bellahouston, 0.

We cannot close these notes without recording the great loss we have suffered in Ronnie McKay, our captain and the mainspring of our attack, and Willie MacDonald, a full back we could not afford to lose, leaving us for the Air Force. We hear that Ronnie quickly gained a place in his station 1st XV. Good luck, Ronnie and Willie, may you play as well in the game of life!

Well, that is the end of the Rugger notes. We hope to win more matches in the future, and you may be sure you will read more about them later. Play up, Q.V.S., and good luck to our new captain, John Davidson.

Hockey.

The introduction of Hockey among the sporting activities to count towards the "Best" Company at sport, etc., has given added interest to this branch of games.

Weather conditions curtailed a number of the instructional games which had been arranged. In the few practice matches carried out, great progress has been made. Quite a few have developed into clever exponents of the game. This is very gratifying to those who are responsible for the coaching and training.

As previously mentioned, this game has been given more attention through Inter-Company League matches being introduced.

The first part has been completed with marked success. Some of the games were eagerly and hotly contested from start to finish. Mention of Sergt. Mitten as an outstanding player could not be omitted from these notes. He will be a valuable asset to a regimental team later. It is hoped some of the younger boys will copy his style of play.

The League table of the matches played to date is shown below:—

Coy.	P.	W.	L.	D	For	Agt.	Pts.
A.	3	0	1	2	5	8	2
B.	3	3	0	0	12	3	6
C.	3	1	1	1	3	4	3
D.	3	0	2	1	2	7	1

Two fixtures were arranged for the Staff team, but owing to ground conditions only one game took place. The Depot, A. & S. Highlanders, team from Stirling Castle played us on the 13th October, and after a very hard fought game they managed to win by the odd goal.

The following represent the Staff team:—Sgt. Smith; W.O.H. Fair and Mr Williams; Mr G. Dowling, Sgt. Pole, Sgt. Page, S/Mon. McKay, Mon. MacDonald, C.S.M. Gutteridge, W.O.I. McGregor, C.S.M. Mitten.

W. J. G.

Grand Football Match.

The Boys v. The Staff.

The annual match between the Staff and Boys' soccer teams was delayed by unsuitable weather. It was arranged that this match would take place on the first Saturday of the term, but owing to the inclemency of the weather it was frequently postponed. This did not damp our enthusiasm or abate the interest in the match.

Owing to heavy rainfall during the week-end the pitch was very treacherous, and this made really good football hard indeed.

However, when the Staff eventually took the field, on light fantastic toe, they looked very formidable opponents indeed.

Mr Watson, the Staff captain, winning the toss, chose to take full advantage of the elements. Play opened at a brisk pace, and exchanges were fairly even. The boys were first to attack, and kept up the pressure on the Staff goal. Mr Smith, in the Staff goal, was safe, and attack after attack was repulsed. The Staff turned defence into attack, and swept

down on the Boys' citadel. It must have been the bulk and speed of the centre which intimidated our custodian. He just did not seem to catch the ball, and Mr Gutteridge had nothing to do but walk the ball through. This was rather a soft goal, and was not deserved on play.

The boys were just recovering from this setback when the Staff broke away on the left. Mr Mitten chased up a seemingly harmless ball, caught it on the goal line, and quite unexpectedly turned it into the goalmouth, where Mr Gutteridge was waiting to tap it into the empty goal.

This was disastrous to the boys, but they did not lose heart. Willie MacDonald came very near with a lovely shot which the goalkeeper knocked past for a corner. The corner bore no fruit, and a little later the whistle sounded for the interval, with the Boys two goals down.

Half-time score—The Staff, 2; The Boys, Nil.

Invigorated by the short respite, the boys snappily dashed to and fro. The swift dashes bore fruit, and Mitten, junior, soon found the net after a solo dash. Attack being the best means of defence, the Staff routed the boys in a heavy press and scored. Once more the swift passing and nippiness of the Boys defeated the stolid Staff, when R. McKay burst through and scored. Once more the Staff, gaining momentum, lumbered on and scored twice. The frequent drizzling seemed to damp the ardour of the Boys, and they were only enlivened when Burke scored with a long shot. The ball traversed the pitch equally for the next few minutes, until the Staff burst through and scored. Meanwhile the drizzle turned into heavy rain, and while still a few minutes from time, Mitten scored his second goal.

Final score—Staff, 6; Boys, 4.

The trophy was handed over with the customary congratulations and best wishes to the losers.

Teams:—Staff—Mr Smith; M. McKay and Mr Fair; Mr Pole, Mr G. Dowling, and Mr Pettigrew; Mr Page, Mr Dunn, Mr Gutteridge, Mr Mitten, and Mr Watson (capt.)

Boys—W. Munro; D. Aiton and R. Burke; W. Douglas, W. MacDonald, and A. Finnie; C. Mitten, J. McDermid, R. Quinn, R. McKay (capt.), and M. Robinson.

Referee—Mr H. Riglen.

Linesmen—Mr McNiven (Staff); D. McKenzie (Boys). Ball Boys—J. R. Tollerton and I. S. Tollerton (Boys); W. Richardson and J. Richardson (Staff).

G. A. MACDONALD.
W. E. HAGAN.

FOOTBALL: RUGBY AND ASSOCIATION.

In the Inter-Company Competition the first round results were as follows:—

SENIOR RUGBY—First Round.

INTER-COMPANY LEAGUE.

Coy.	P.	W.	L.	D.	For	Agt.	Pts.
A.	3	0	3	—	8	47	0
B.	33	3	0	—	77	3	6
C.	3	1	2	—	16	73	2
D.	3	2	1	—	36	14	4

SENIOR ASSOCIATION—First Round.

Coy.	P.	W.	L.	D.	For	Agt.	Pts.
A.	3	0	3	—	7	10	0
B.	3	2	1	—	11	9	4
C.	3	1	1	1	7	10	3
D.	3	2	0	1	9	5	5

JUNIOR "A" ASSOCIATION—First Round.

Coy.	P.	W.	L.	D.	For	Agt.	Pts.
A.	3	2	0	1	6	3	5
B.	3	0	0	3	0	9	0
C.	3	1	1	1	6	5	3
D.	3	2	1	0	9	4	4

JUNIOR "B" ASSOCIATION—First Round.

Coy.	P.	W.	L.	D.	For	Agt.	Pts.
A.	3	0	3	0	1	18	0
B.	3	2	1	0	7	3	4
C.	3	1	2	0	3	5	2
D.	3	3	0	0	15	0	6

Great improvement has been made in the art of trapping the ball and this has resulted in much more accurate play. There is still too much talking and shouting of advice to one another. Remember that the only person who should advise or reprimand a member of the team is the captain. What he says is law for his side, and must be obeyed. Play to the whistle.

SWIMMING.

The following boys have been awarded their Swimming Certificate, having passed the "Qualifying" standard:—

"A" Company—A. Sturrock, A. Garvie, J. Stevenson, F. Gibson, L. Myles, R. Berry, F. Warno, John Wyles.

"B" Company—J. Hunter, J. Emerson, J. McSwayde, A. McKell, G. Messer, Jas. Hall, J. Beveridge, N. McIntosh, W. Davidson, J. Rafferty, J. Kay, G. White, G. Gallacher, J. Baxter.

"C" Company—E. Hayward, G. E. Dawson, W. Neill, G. Brittan, D. Hutchison, A. Tweedie, M. Melloy, W. Alexander, Jas. Tollerton, A. O. Dick.

"D" Company—W. Plunkett, W. Richardson, J. Richardson, J. Georgeson, E. Mullen, N. Dunnigan.

The following boys have been awarded their Swimming Certificate, having passed the "Advanced" standard:—

"A" Company—J. Robertson, J. Fulton, J. Lindsay, J. Nelson, O. McNicol, E. McKay, E. Coull, W. Barclay, D. Winton.

"B" Company—R. Denholm, T. Deans, W. Fowler, T. Rennie, G. Messer, J. Emerson, H. Paterson, W. Davidson, A. Easton, H. Gilchrist.

"C" Company—H. Reid, T. Meechan, W. Martin, C. Duncan, S. Musk, G. West, A. McCaigney, E. Monaghan, G. Watt, J. Anderson, J. Bowes, G. Arnold, A. McLachlan, I. Stevenson.

"D" Company—C. Hamilton, J. Rigg, J. Plummer, R. Messer, A. Dunn, P. Gilliland, P. Docherty.

The following boys have been awarded their Swimming Certificate, having passed the "Special" standard:—

"A" Company—J. Jackson, W. Sinton, J. Mooney, E. Coull, D. Winton, J. Lindsay, J. Nelson.

"B" Company—W. Fowler, T. Rennie, J. Emerson, A. Easton, J. Ferrigan, W. Paxton, W. J. MacDonald, A. Sandilands.

"C" Company—J. Bowes, D. T. MacKenzie, H. B. Arnold, A. Meechan, A. Hickey.

"D" Company—P. Love, C. Hamilton, J. Plummer.

SWIMMING CERTIFICATES.

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

1. "Qualifying" Certificate:

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

2. "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. "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.

Armistice Day.

THE rhythmic throb of the drum, which seemed so appropriate, was the only accompaniment to the column of schoolboys, marching to Dunblane's Sunday commemorative Armistice Service. The normally loquacious ones did not seem to find anything to say. The long column was silent, the only sound was the tramp of feet. Even the countryside bore a hushed silence typical of Sunday.

On arrival at their churches, the boys filed in quietly and reverently. The service over, the boys and ex-servicemen assembled in Cathedral Square. There the voice of a veteran commanded us. We marched the short distance to the cenotaph to the Military Band's music. At the cenotaph a short service was held. During the service, "O God of Bethel" was sung. Still at the cenotaph the martial sounds of the Last Post came from our buglers. An answering echo, crisp and clarion in the distance, echoed to the sounds of Reveille. A party of our buglers had sounded from the distance. Again the hushed silence, when the parties assembled to lay their wreaths. While the wreaths were being laid, the pipers played "Scots Wha Hae." We had our own wreath which was laid by our senior Monitor. After all the wreaths had been laid, the crowd was asked to make way for the march past. A short distance down the road, Mr Hay Drummond of Cromlix waited to take the salute. As each company marched past, he saluted them. Further on the column branched from the road and proceeded home.

The Bands played the column up, but still it retained an unusual silence. Quietly but dignified they moved in to the School.

G. A. MacDONALD.

St. Andrew's Day.

AS St. Andrew is the patron saint of Scotland, and we are the worthy pupils of a Scottish School, we take it for granted that we should have a holiday on the day on which St. Andrew is celebrated.

The occasion this year fell on a Saturday, so the usual Saturday routine took place on Friday, 29th November.

The boys look forward to any occasion such as this, not because they dislike school (Oh! no, the boys are very keen on their education), but I have heard it whispered that they prefer holidays.

The main privilege of the day was the hour of rising. Reveille sounded half-an-hour after the usual time. This does not mean to say that the boys rose immediately the call sounded. Oh, no! They were unusually slack that morning. You may ask, "What were the n.c.o.'s doing?" They likewise were taking advantage of the holiday.

Had it not been for the frost the day would have been perfect. Our football pitches were coated with a thin layer of ice, making the ground practically unplayable. But if the pitches had been covered in one foot of snow the boys would not have missed their soccer. So the football tournament was carried on despite conditions.

The rest of the day, till 6.15, was at the boys' disposal. Then we witnessed five reels of films, very kindly lent to the School by the Royal National Lifeboat Institution. These depicted the lifeboat crews at various stations (mainly around the Scottish coast), and explained the various types of lifeboats in use. These were the station films, and interesting as they were, they were surpassed by the last two reels, one showing the actual rescue scenes of the hospital ship, "Robilla," in 1914, and the other a highly-dramatic rescue of the passengers and crew of another vessel.

The boys gave generously to the collection for the R.N.L.I., and the Commandant has since received a warm letter of thanks from the Secretary.

The film show did not end the day. After supper the boys assembled in the Play Hall with the intention of loosening their lungs for community singing, under the direction of the Headmaster. Their intention was carried out to the dot, and very much so at that (for further information concerning this, consult the M.Q. children; some of them, I think, are still suffering from the effects).

The Military Band accompanied the boys during this hour of noise. Towards the end of the show the commotion ceased, and the programme ended as similar programmes usually end in Scotland, by singing "Auld Lang Syne" and the "National Anthem."

The boys naturally being tired after what you have already read, retired to their dormitories, and to bed, murmuring remarks, such as, "Why is there only one patron saint of Scotland?"

A. FINNIE.

The Doubt Full Three.

THE door of the dormitory opened and out crept three figures. They stopped on the landing and listened. All was silent. Then they crept upstairs to the next landing. Opposite the door of one of the ablution rooms they stopped. "In here" whispered one. "Alright, Fido," answered the other two. So into it they crept, and soon silence reigned in the School. In this room the smell of some foreign plant hung heavily upon the air and a few red glows could be seen. "Fido," whispered one, "You go down first, we will follow after." So out he crept downstairs. A minute passed and into the room he came running again. "M——s down there and he is looking for us." "We'd better all stay here, I don't think he will find us." Then suddenly the three heard footsteps ascending the stairs. Thump! thump! thump! "M——" whispered the three. Then the door flew open and a voice cried, "Come out, you young rips, bend over." What followed is a tale for other people to tell, for the mighty arm of "M——" rose and fell nine times, and later three dispirited wretches crept off to bed with a feeling that every bone in their bodies was broken.

J. J.

Skating and Sledging.

Down the hill, down the hill,
And over the broncho,
Lo! the boys have had a spill
And spoilt their poor old tanko.

OH boys! What a treat for a poor little fellow like me. Well, folks, I must begin by saying something about the "wave" that passed over us. Oh, no. It wasn't a tidal-wave, nor a heat-wave, but a cold-wave. It was bitter cold, and near the end of November we had our first fall of snow, which was greeted "warmly" by the boys, although the day was cold. They took to snowball fighting before they realised that the hill was in a perfect condition for sledging. That did it. The sledges were issued by the Company Sergeant-Majors and all went well until someone tried to jump both bronchos at one shot and that did it as you will see by my opening poem. These bronchos were piles of snow in the track of the sledges and a sledger didn't half get a bump when he landed ready to go over the second one. Still the snow lay crisp and steady for several days, although not a flake of snow fell during that period. There was sharp frost, though. Sledging was what we called good fun, but we didn't realise that we were to get better fun

later. Gradually, through continual sledging, grass began to appear through the snow and sledging stopped for the time being. Then another fall of snow changed things, but it did not last long. The snow gradually disappeared from the sledging hill altogether, and we were left with nothing but the alternative of going on walks-out or staying in the classroom during games period. We had to do this because the playing fields were absolutely snow-bound except for a few places where grass showed above the dirty grey of the icy-snow. We chose walks-out because we wanted our games period whether we weren't playing football or hockey.

It was during one of these "loved-for" walks-out, that the skating pond, which is only a stretch of marsh land over by Ashfield, was found to have a fairly thick covering of ice.

The ice was forming on the pond,
When we boys came to find it;
But, say, we had to put skates on,
Before we could get on it.

Before I begin to relate the story of our skating I must mention our senior Monitor's lovely feat of skill as an expert slider. He ran with all his speed towards the slide, and just as he stepped on it he slipped and landed on his nose to slide along with the greatest of "ease," and shave his eyebrows with the gravel by our drill shed.

But to the skating. On one of these walks-out we were under the supervision of Mr Gutteridge, "B" Coy.'s Company Sergeant-Major, who made us run through Ashfield past the skating pond and on to the road near Duthieston House. While we were passing the pond we noticed that it was ice-bound, so we started to slide on it before we were chased away and told to "get moving." While we were sliding a new boy, who was watching a young man skating, remarked, "I wish we had skates." That did it. Skating was then detailed on our sports notice board on Saturday, 7th December. Skates were issued to the boys, who made the journey to Ashfield in record time. Now, skates were supplied to the School by the kind permission of the School Commissioners at their meeting about two years ago. What an asset to the boys! There are about a dozen pairs of skates to each Company, so you can imagine the rush there was to obtain them. The ice was lovely on the two larger stretches of pond. To our deep regret, none of the Monitors fell in this year like Monitor Shore last year. When I say this I mean to say that we had wonderful and fantastic visions of a dripping wet, unrecognisable figure having to be pulled out from the icy-cold water and hurried off to the School in case he caught a severe cold, which would be all he could catch. None of the boys have yet fallen in or landed a "cropper," and we hope they will keep up this record. They are getting quite expert skaters, and are taking tips which will some day "land" them somewhere if they aren't careful. These tricks they admiringly copy from the older people who unconsciously go through these star turns.

BILLY MACBILLY.

From the Order Board.

Valete.

Boys who have left the School since 2nd August, 1935:—

To H.M. SERVICES.

H. Potter—Royal Engineers.
J. Robertson — The Royal Scots, The Royal Regiment.
L. Barnes—The Cameronians.
D. Currie—The Cameronians.
T. Brown—The Cameronians.
A. Phillips—Q.O. Cameron Highlanders.
J. Easton—Q.O. Cameron Highlanders.
D. Thomson—Royal Scots Fusiliers.
A. Pratt—The Black Watch, The Royal Highland Regiment.
F. Morton—The Black Watch, The Royal Highland Regiment.
W. Inglis—The Black Watch, The Royal Highland Regiment.
P. Rutherford—King's Own Scottish Borderers.
T. Rutherford—King's Own Scottish Borderers.
W. R. Hogg—King's Own Scottish Borderers.
D. Benn—The Royal Scots Greys.
W. Wilson—Royal Marine Band.
K. McLaurin—Royal Navy.
G. Hutchison—Royal Air Force.
M. Mooney—Royal Air Force.
D. Moore—Royal Air Force.
J. Fowler—Royal Artillery.
B. Martell—Gordon Highlanders.
J. MacKenzie—Scots Guards.
R. McKay—Royal Air Force.
W. MacDonald—Royal Air Force.

BOYS WHO HAVE JOINED H.M. SERVICES SINCE LEAVING THE SCHOOL.

G. Adamson—The Royal Scots, The Royal Regiment.

To CIVIL LIFE.

A. Smith—Edinburgh.
F. Winchester—Glasgow.
D. Richford, Glasgow.
*P. McCabe—Methil, Fife.
*W. McCabe—Methil, Fife.
W. J. Hogg, Berwick-on-Tweed.

*Medically unfit for the Services.

WITHDRAWN BY PARENTS.

H. Robinson—Watford.
L. Quinn—Glasgow.

CERTIFICATE OF EDUCATION.

Army First Class Certificates of Education have been awarded to—

Acting Monitor W. E. Hagan.
Band Sergeant G. A. MacDonald.

Army Second Class Certificates of Education have been awarded to—

Lance-Corporal C. Barron.
Boy D. Winton.
Boy P. Robertson.
Boy J. Fulton.
Corporal J. Sedstrem.
Colour-Corporal W. Lloyd.

Boy P. Griffiths.
Boy I. Stevenson.
Corporal J. McDermid.
Lance-Corporal A. Weddell.
Colour-Corporal J. Oliver.
Boy P. Love.
Boy R. McWhirter.
Boy J. Plummer.
Lance-Corporal A. Marr.
Boy J. Rigg.
Boy W. Welsh.
Boy D. Honeyman.

ROYAL AIR FORCE.

Competitive Examination for the entry of Aircraft Apprentices, held on 4th June, 1935. Out of 55 Service candidates, the following boys of the School were successful:—Order of Merit—

4th, Sergt. G. J. Hutchison.
23rd, Boy. D. Moore.
25th, Boy M. Mooney.

ROYAL MILITARY ACADEMY, WOOLWICH.

W. C. Ramsay has been awarded his Soccer Blue.

PROMOTIONS AND APPOINTMENTS.

The following Promotions and Appointments have been made since 16th September, 1935:—

“ A ” Company.

To be:—

Pipe-Major—W. Munro.
Sergeant—D. Aiton.
Colour-Corporal—R. Simpson.
Corporal—J. Sedstrem.
Corporal—J. Myles.
Corporal—J. Mooney.
Corporal—W. Sinton.
Lance-Corporal—J. Yardley.
Lance-Corporal—E. Coull.

“ B ” Company.

To be:—

Sergeant—C. Mitten.
Sergeant—W. Douglas.
Colour-Corporal—W. Lloyd.
Corporal—G. Broadbent.
Corporal—N. McLeod.
Corporal—I. Bell.
Lance-Corporal—T. Rennie.
Lance-Corporal—W. Paxton.
Lance-Corporal—A. Sutherland.

“ C ” Company.

To be:—

Drum-Major—J. West.
Sergeant—K. Roe.
Colour-Corporal—D. MacKenzie.
Corporal—J. Bowes.
Corporal—C. Hayward.
Corporal—E. Monaghan.
Lance-Corporal—C. Anderson.
Lance-Corporal—W. McLachlan.
Lance-Corporal—H. Reid.

“ D ” Company.

To be:—

Senior Monitor—J. Davidson.
Acting Monitor—W. Hagan.
Corporal—James Oliver.
Corporal—G. Long.
Lance-Corporal—A. Kirk.
Lance-Corporal—A. Marr.

GOOD CONDUCT BADGES.

The following Good Conduct Badges have been awarded since 16th September:—

"A" Company.

T. Morrison, 1st; J. Campbell, 1st; D. Robertson, 1st; J. Foster, 1st; A. Blewes, 1st; J. Lindsay, 1st; Jas. Myles, 2nd; W. Coid, 2nd; J. Yardley, 2nd.

"B" Company.

N. McLeod, 1st; J. MacDonald, 1st; W. Murray, 1st; N. Paxton, 1st; R. Denholm, 1st; P. McKilligan, 1st; J. Ferrigan, 1st; A. Sutherland, 1st; J. Sutherland, 2nd; A. Sandilands, 4th; T. Rennie, 4th; P. Griffith, 5th; F. Hamilton, 5th.

"C" Company.

J. Braid, 1st; R. Mackie, 1st; W. Reith, 1st; A. McCartney, 1st; J. McCartney, 1st; S. Musk, 1st; G. West, 1st; A. Audsley, 1st; D. Riddock, 1st; A. McLachlan, 2nd; D. Shields, 2nd; M. Haughey, 2nd; J. Haughey, 2nd; C. Duncan, 4th; G. Arnold, 4th; H. Reid, 4th; G. Watt, 4th; G. Dawson, 4th; W. Martin, 4th; H. Hickey, 4th.

"D" Company.

A. McIntosh, 1st; G. Welsh, 1st; R. Dunn, 1st; W. Plunkett, 1st; G. Long, 2nd; W. Welsh, 2nd; I. Gunn, 2nd; J. McIntosh, 2nd; F. Pegg, 2nd; J. Rigg, 4th; D. Wicks, 4th; A. Forsyth, 4th; P. Dunnigan, 5th.

SALVETE.

Boys who have joined the School since 11th September, 1935, with the name of their father's regiment:—

N. Dunnigan—The Black Watch.
J. McSwayde—Q.O. Cameron Highlanders.
J. Emerson—Q.O. Cameron Highlanders.
W. Neill—The Black Watch.
A. Garvie—The Royal Scots.
E. Mullen—Argyll & Sutherland Highlanders.
W. Clark—The Black Watch.
F. Warne—Royal Artillery.
W. Warne—Royal Artillery.
T. Mooney—Scots Guards.
J. Richardson—King's Own Scottish Borderers.
W. Richardson—King's Own Scottish Borderers.
W. Alexander—The Black Watch.
J. Rafferty—Royal Engineers.
N. McIntosh—Royal Artillery.
W. Connell—Royal Artillery.

Scottish Names.

The names of the East are entrancing and strange,

Fair visions their accents recall;
But the names that we have in this land of our own
Are the sweetest of all.

Nairobi is stately, and Lebanon's grand,
Formosa is ancient and slow;
But the names of the East cannot capture the heart
Like Colonsay, Kelso, and Coe.

A mystical loveliness lurks in the sound
Of Colombo, Karroo, and Shanghai;
But it's fairyland music that steals on my ears
When they speak of Iona and Skye.

G. Gallacher—Q.O. Cameron Highlanders.
A. Dick—The Black Watch.
J. Baxter—The Cameronians.
G. Smillie—Scots Guards.
R. Berry—Royal Scots Fusiliers.
A. Tweedie, Gordon Highlanders.
G. Messer—Royal Army Medical Corps.
D. McIntosh—Royal Artillery.
M. Melloy—The Black Watch.
J. Wilson—Royal Naval Volunteer Reserve.
L. Myles—The Royal Scots.
W. Davidson—The Welsh Regiment.
J. Tollerton—Q.O. Cameron Highlanders.
I. Tollerton—Q.O. Cameron Highlanders.
A. Galloway—Royal Army Service Corps.

Old Victorians' Association.

ANNUAL GENERAL MEETING, 1936.

The date of the Annual General Meeting in 1936 is May 3rd. Please make a note of this date in your diary and keep the week-end clear.

Old Boy Visitors to the School.

Mr Wm. Lyall, 55 Stenhouse Place, Edinburgh.
Pte. Wm. McPherson, Royal Army Service Corps, Fulham.
Mr W. D. Barron, 12b Cumberland Street, Edinburgh.
R.Q.M.S. J. R. Pirie, Depot, The Royal Scots, The Royal Regiment.
Mr B. Currie, 102 South Street, St. Andrews.
Piper D. F. McKinley, 2nd Bn. The Black Watch, Glasgow.
Drummer J. Wilson, 2nd Bn. The Black Watch, Glasgow.
Bandsman J. Brown, 1st Bn. Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders, Tidworth.
Bandsman H. Potter, Royal Engineers, Chatham.
Pte. J. Quinn, Royal Army Ordnance Corps, Didecot.
W. C. Ramsey, Royal Military Academy, Woolwich.
Drummer A. Hatton, 2nd Bn. The Cameronians, Bordon.
Drummer B. Martell, 1st Bn. The Gordon Highlanders.
Lance-Corporal J. Fowler, The Royal Regiment of Artillery, Woolwich.

Avignon's gentle, Somali is grand,
Stromboli rings steady and true;
But the swing of the tartan comes back to my mind
When I hear of Blair Atholl and Rhu.

So, when exiled from Scotland, I find myself far
From the places I ever held dear,
May these be the words that will comfort me then,
May this be the music I hear.

Bracada'e, Beaul, The Coolins and Cray,
Cruachan, Croe, and Glen Shiel,
Corrie and Cullen, Kingussie and Tay,
Lochmaben, Loch Awe, and Lochiel.

R. D. THOMSON.

Old Victorians' Association.

- Membership.** All Old Boys who have passed through the School are eligible for membership.
- Subscription.** The Headquarters Subscription is 2/- annually, which entitles the member to "The Victorian" (the School Magazine) free.
- Particulars as to Branch Subscriptions may be obtained from Branch Secretaries whose addresses are given below.
- Badge and Tie.** Members are entitled to wear the Badge and Tie of the Association.
- The tie may be obtained from Messrs. Patrick Doyle, Edinburgh (price 2/6), and the badge from the Regimental Sergeant-Major of the School (price 2/-).
- 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 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. B. R. WARD, 40 Pilton Park, Edinburgh, giving the above particulars.
- If resident in or near Glasgow, apply to the Secretary, Glasgow Branch, Mr G. STIRRATT, 1 Bal-dowie Road, Glasgow, giving the above particulars.

Letters to the Editor.

ROYAL MARINES.

P.O. x 1520 Mne. A. S. Hogg,
A.A. Searchlights,
Base Defences,
Mediterranean,
c/o G. P. O.,
London,

13th November, 1935.

Dear Sir, — As you have no doubt already heard, I am now in camp at Mustapha Barracks, Alexandria. I have been in Alexandria since 20th September, and do not know when I will be leaving here or where I may be going. For the Royal Marines this is actually a mobile naval base exercise, as well as part of precautionary measures. I expect to be back in England—and Scotland—by Christmas. You may be sure that I will be up at the School very shortly after I return.

I am not the only Old Victorian out here. Sergeant Cosgrove, of the A.S.C., an ex-Monitor, is stationed in Mustapha Barracks, and I have made his acquaintance. My application for transfer was forwarded from here to Portsmouth Division. Perhaps by this time the Royal Marine authorities there have communicated with you. Sergeant Cosgrove, however, informs me that I have applied at an inopportune moment, as only last month a general order was published to the effect that applications for transfer to the A.E.C. would not be considered before September, 1936.

We are doing very little out here, and I am writing more essays now than ever before. By the time I return the greater part of what I hope will be my first book will be ready in its manuscript form.

I receive letters from the School, and am quite well acquainted with the events which occur there and with the results of sports and competitions.

I am sure to visit the School some time in the fairly near future, and may be able, if it will be of interest to anyone, to give an account of my experiences.

I will conclude by wishing you, the staff, and the boys of the School the best of success and the happiest of times.—Yours respectfully,

A. S. HOGG.

ROYAL ENGINEERS.

1st Anti-Aircraft Searchlight Group,
Royal Engineers, Blackdown.

Dear Sir, — I think the last instalment in "The Victorian" from the Royal Engineers was received from Chatham.

Since then we have all gone through our training in the Training Battalion, and are now scattered all over England and some abroad.

At Blackdown there are four Old Boys, namely, Sprs. Halland, James, Monaghan and McDiarmid.

Before being posted to Blackdown, we had a four months' course on Searchlight and Coastal Defence Work at Gosport. While at Gosport we met one Old Boy who left in 1925, L/Cpl. Rutherford (late "D" Coy.). He also was engaged on the same course, but since then has gone to Egypt.

While at Gosport there was very little time for sport, as it was chiefly taken up by our work on the lights. Our work was not in vain, however, as we all passed the examinations with flying colours.

A few days before leaving Gosport, Sprs. Crookston and Brittan arrived to go through the same course. I have heard since then from a very reliable source that their stay at Gosport was not to be long, and they are now abroad.

By the time this is printed we will also be abroad, as we have been ordered to stand-by. Since our arrival in Blackdown we have been very busy. We had no sooner set foot in Blackdown when we were sent out on manœuvres in Sussex, Hants and Wiltshire. When we returned from manœuvres we were kept even busier with night manning exercises with our searchlight within the Blackdown area.

At present we are awaiting the order to embark for foreign service.

I hope you will excuse the scantiness of these notes, but I hope to enlarge upon them the next time I write.

"Big Teach," School No. 1179,

(ADAM McDERMID).

The Citadel,

Dover, 3rd November, 1935.

THE ROYAL SCOTS, THE ROYAL REGIMENT.

L/Cpl. Allan	875
L/Cpl. Nealon	932
Dms. Hesketh	950
Pte. Stevenson	
Dms. O'Neill... ..	1279
Boy McNeill	1282
Boy Dakers, P.	1480
Boy Dakers, J.	1481
Boy Adamson... ..	1448
Boy Robertson	1508

Dear Sir,—Here are the notes from this Battalion. I hope it is not too late.

Since last you heard from us we have lost "Jose" Blackie and gained Boys Adamson (1448) and Robertson (1508). "Jose" has gone to the A.V.T.C. at Chisleton to prepare himself for "civvie" life. Boy Robertson is in the Pipes and Boy Adamson the Military Band. We now number ten, but in February we lose Pte. Stevenson and Boy Adamson, who go to join our 2nd Battalion in Lahore.

As the following account will show, the Old Boys here are holding their own and a bit more in athletics.

H.Q. Wing Sports — One mile race — 1st, Dakers, J.; 3rd, Dakers, P. Three miles race — 1st, Dakers, J.; 3rd, Dakers, P. Boys' Race — 1st, Dakers, P.

Battalion Swimming. — Boys McNeill and Dakers, P., and L/Cpl. Allan represented H.Q. Wing, the winning team. Boys Dakers, P., and McNeill were 1st and 2nd in the boys' race.

Cross-Country Running.—The Dakers again! Third and fourth in the Battalion run, and in the Command Run were placed 19th and 20th (I can never tell which is which) in a field of 825.

Highland Dancing. — The Sword Dance was once again won by L/Cpl. Allan.

Drummers Hesketh and O'Neill and L/Cpl. Allan are members of the Battalion Rugby team. Since the Battalion is now able to find a 2nd XV., competition for places in the 1st is great, but it will have to be much greater before they are replaced. We have just beaten the 3rd Bn. The Royal Tank Corps in the first round of the Army Cup.

Both the Dakers and McNeill are distinguishing themselves on the football field. The boys of this Battalion beat those of The Seaforths in the first round of The Boys' Army Cup. The School was well represented at that battle. It was very gratifying to note that the captain of each team, McNeill (R.S.) and Jeffrey (Seaforths) was an Old Boy.

Our two latest arrivals have had no time to distinguish themselves, but both are doing very well. Adamson is in the football team. Robertson is just a "wee" bit too small just now, but there is no doubt that once he puts on some weight we can expect great things.

On reading over this article it has occurred to me that it seems more like a chronicle of sporting events than anything else, but I hold the view that if a chap does well in games and sports he'll do well in everything else, so that though I haven't spoken of their work, you can rest assured that they are doing it and doing it well. Yours faithfully,

J. NEALON, L/Cpl.,
1st Battn. The Royal Scots.

THE CAMERONIANS.

H.Q. Wing,
2nd Cameronians (S.R.),
Quebec Barracks,
Bordon Camp,
Hants, 18th October, 1935.

Dear Sir,—First of all I must apologise for not writing before this, but between one thing and another time has completely flown. To tell you the truth, sir, with the band practice we get here the time flies so quickly that it seems that you are no sooner out of bed than you are in it again.

I shall never forget what I was told at Dunblane, and I am very pleased to say that the tuition I received there was of the very best; and tell all the boys of the band from me that all they are told (although it may be boring just now) is all for their own good.

When I was there I was looking forward to getting out into the world, but, believe me, sir, I only wish I was back again. Everything I was told there about life was absolutely true. I only wish I had paid more attention than I did. But, thank goodness, I have been able to get on a bit with what I did take in.

Well, sir, how is the old School. Boy, how I wish I was there.

As regards the concert at Christmas, would you please write and let me know when it comes off, as I would be very pleased to hear the old band again.

I am not on the Eb clarinet now, you know. I am on the Bb clarinet (Bhoem system), and am getting on well. There is a bandsman on the stand with me and he knows you very well. He used to be a L/Corporal with you in the K.O.S.B.'s. His name is Dickson, and he wishes me to convey his kindest regards to you and Mrs Lax.

Remember me to Mr McCubbin and Mrs Watson and the boys whom I knew in the band, and thank you very much for all you did for me while I was there.

All the other boys of Q.V.S. send their best to both you and Mrs Lax, not forgetting Freddie.—Yours very truly,

VICTOR.
(3244668) Boy V. Carroll.

THE GORDON HIGHLANDERS.

1st Battalion Gordon Highlanders,
Redford Barracks,
Colinton,
Midlothian.

Dear Sir,—I herewith will endeavour to give you a small but full description of a boy's life and the boys of the 1st Battalion Gordon Highlanders.

Considering the work done in a day it could not be called a hard life. We do plenty of practice at our vocational training, together with P.T. and Drill. On most afternoons we are usually free after three o'clock, after which our time is taken up by "Barrack Room Sports" or tidying out the rooms.

The boys in general are a very sociable lot. I could not set myself down to describe everyone personally, but here is one I must not miss, our latest arrival, Kenneth Whilks, the "Eighth Wonder of the World." He is rather an odd-shape, and it is very hard to say how he ever managed to get into the regiment. He wants to see the world and have adventure. The only thing that has come his way in the line of adventure is two black eyes. We are sorry to lose ten of our boys, who will be going to join the 2nd Battalion in February. This, of course, will weaken our football and boxing teams considerably, and as we have not been doing so well at football owing to different little things, we shall have to make a special effort in the latter half of the season to maintain our high standard at sports. The boys' boxing is finished, and we have the makings of a fine team to enter for the Scottish Command Boxing Tournament, which comes off in February. The boys did extremely well last year, being runners-up, losing only by one point to The Black Watch.

At the moment we are all on our annual leave, being spread all over Britain, and I expect everyone else besides myself is enjoying it.

Well, sir, I hope this satisfies your curiosity on how we live, and all I can say just now is,—Adieu, mon ami, and good luck.

The "Cock of the North"
"BERT."

ARGYLL & SUTHERLAND HIGHLANDERS.

1st Battalion Argyll & Sutherland Highlanders,
Lucknow Barracks,
Tidworth.

Dear Sir,—I feel it is my duty to tell you one or two things about Tidworth and the Old Boys in the 1st Battalion Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders.

Tidworth is a small village in the heart of Salisbury Plain. There are six other Regiments along with us, but I do not think there are any

Old Boys in any of them. It is a quiet place until the tattoo commences, and that is during the August bank holidays. After the tattoo comes Army Manœuvres, which commence at the beginning of September until the end of October, and all you hear then is the rumble of tanks and droning of aeroplanes. During the summer months it is very warm, but in winter it is very cold and wet. We have one or two entertainments. As I cannot say any more about Tidworth, I will say one or two things about the Old Boys. I am glad to say we have two Old Boys in the Sergeants' Mess—Sgt. McDougal and Pipe-Major Sinclair. The other boys are either in the Pipe or Military Bands, and they are: — Piper L. Georgeson, Piper G. Whyte, Bandsman F. Hetherington, Bandsman A. Sinclair, Boy J. Robertson, Boy F. Aitken, Boy P. Georgeson, Drummer E. Burt.

Boy JOHN L. BROWN.

ROYAL AIR FORCE.

591024 A/Clk.,
41st Entry,
R.A.F. Station,
Ruislip, Middlesex.

Dear Sir,—It seems very queer to address a letter to the School when for so long I have written them from there. I am sorry I have not written sooner, but nothing of undue interest has happened. Ronnie plays regularly for the Station at Rugby, and I have done so at football. The Rugby here is not so good as at Q.V.S. They play the kick and rush tactics, and do not profit by it. We are both in the boxing team, and take part in the boxing competition on Tuesday. Our Flight, No. 6 Flight, was not considered as likely to do well, but now I think they have altered their opinions. No. 7 Flight won the championship last year, but I think we shall change the tune.

This Station has won the R.A.F. apprentices' championship recently, competing against Stations of 2000 and 6500 in strength, with 200 boys. So the boxing down here seems to be good, but the gymnasiums are not so good. We do a little now and again, and do it as well as our instructor. Apart from Ronnie and I, there is no one who can do gyms in our entry. But I hear that we have a good gym team. Gyms will be seriously considered in summer, but now they are merely at a standstill.

We have passed the inoculation and vaccination tests easily—the remainder of the entry are still nursing sore arms.

The duties here are pretty boring in the office. There are several sections in the office, which comprises about 20 apprentices. Each section looks after its own work. It may be keeping the rolls for men who are being posted to other units, or airmen who are being put on the married establishment. Well, I am on the section that makes out rolls according to trades for every station, at home or abroad. I can tell you it is pretty boring writing name after name and adding the particulars. I also am being taught touch-typing. In another three months I shall be doing shorthand. I am to be a

General Duties Clerk and Ronnie an Accountant Clerk. The Accountant sees to the accounts of all the stations, and it is supposed to be harder than G.D. But on the whole, G.D. is reckoned better, because the majority have to be G.D. clerks.

We have school here every Monday and Wednesday for mathematics. We do contracted methods of multiplication and division; we also have history, geography, English and map reading. Of these last subjects we have only done a little geography.

Drill here is very smart, but not in our entry yet. Ronnie and I are easily the best at drill in our entry. The rest are very backward.

We have kit inspection every week, and they are pretty thorough. We do not stand by our beds, but we merely lay our kit neatly and go to our work. We have got to do our dormitory duties thoroughly, and these are pretty arduous.

We are allowed out on Tuesdays, Wednesdays, Thursdays, Saturdays and Sundays, so our service is not too boring.

We get 2s per week, and pay for our hair cuts and washings. Of course it will be still more odd when we pay for our clothing. I will be up at Christmas.

I began this letter at school this morning, but could not finish it. When you write again, let me know the current news in the School. It is very queer not knowing what is going on at School. I close now, sending the best wishes to all the Staff, Monitors and Boys in general. Hoping to be up at Christmas.—I remain, yours truly,

WILLIE MACDONALD.

BRITISH MERCANTILE MARINE.

s.s. Baron Graham,
Malaga, 31st October, 1935.

Dear Sir, — I received your copy of "The Victorian" before this voyage started. I thank you very much. I think first I had better tell you about what I am doing. Well, I had been thinking a lot about going to sea in November last year. I wrote to H. Hogarth & Son, Glasgow, for a cadet's job. I was taken, and joined this ship on 14th December, last year. I am going ahead good style. The first voyage was a short one to Piombino, Italy, from Troon, and then to Spanish Morocco from Ardrossan. Voyage number two we loaded again at Troon for Genoa, and then we went to Pepel, that is a small place about 60 miles up a river just by the Gold Coast, but not quite. It is a very dangerous place for fever, but I got there at the right time of the year. From there we came home to Middlesbro' and then to South Shields, and the ship went into dry dock. I was home for a holiday then. We loaded on the Tyne for St Lucia, B.W.I. From there we went down to a little place called Punta Patachie, about 50 miles south of Iquique, Chile. We went via Panama Canal, and came back the same way, and called at Jamaica for fuel, and then to Bordeaux and London. From there we went to Cardiff and started another fresh voyage for

Bermuda. From there we went to Virginia, U.S.A., and loaded nitrate for Spain, which we are now discharging. We are going to other three ports in Spain, and then to Seto for U.S.A., so, therefore, I will be spending another Christmas at sea again.

It is a tramp ship, six thousand tons, three hundred and thirty feet long; she has two masts, one funnel and five holds, etc. There is another boy from Oban; he has only been here two months. He and I get on very well. Our room is amidship beside the officers. The chief officer is our main instructor.

As you know, I ought to have been farther up in school, but I am all right now. It is a fine healthy life.

All your penny-halfpenny lectures have come in very handy. Confidence and courage, which you lectured to me so much about, is the thing that is wanted here, also cool, calm and collected. The chief officer tells us the exact same thing.

I remain, your sincerely,

DAVID HARDY.

P.S.—I have four years to do and then sit an examination for Second Mate. It is the Baron Line I am in. There are thirty-nine Baron Line ships. The only Company in the British Mercantile Marine that is allowed to fly the St. Andrew's Cross.

THE ROYAL REGIMENT OF ARTILLERY.

Borgard Section,
1st Boys' Bty.,
Depôt Bde.,
Royal Artillery,
Woolwich, S.E. 18.

Dear Sir,

As I am one of the few boys in the Royal Regiment of Artillery, I feel it is my duty to write something about it.

As far as I know boys are only accepted as trumpeters, artificers, and band boys. Well, I am going to take a trumpeter's course.

During your first term you are taught all the bugle calls and bugle marches, cavalry drill, and everything to do with the Royal Horse Artillery.

During your second term you are taught how to ride a horse. By this time you know all your bugle and trumpet calls. If a small boy has been very efficient during his first term he is presented with a silver bugle. If a larger boy has been very efficient during his first term he

is promoted to a Boy Lance-Bombardier (Lance-Corporal in the Infantry) until he leaves the Depôt as a trumpeter. We have boxing, running, football and hockey competitions at the end of each term.

During your third term, which is your last, you are brought up before the Colonel who, if he thinks you are efficient enough, will pass you out as a trumpeter. At the end of your third term you are posted to some part of the Empire as a trumpeter, who is nearly equal to a Lance-Bombardier in the ranks.

On the whole it is a very interesting career to take up.

There is only one "Old Boy" that I know of, that is Corporal William Swan, late of "A" Company, Q.V.S.

I remain,

Yours sincerely,

(1407 L/Cpl. J. FOWLER.)

Subscribers to "The Victorian."

The Editor acknowledges with thanks subscriptions to "The Victorian," The Queen Victoria School Magazine, which is published half-yearly, July and December. We would be very grateful to all readers, especially those who are in possession of any articles relating to our Scottish Regiments and Old Boys, if they would kindly assist in making the magazine more interesting to all our readers, more especially for the boys of all the Regiments who are in the School. Contributions are earnestly requested to assist towards the success of the Magazine.

The Editor will be much indebted to all readers of "The Victorian" if they will kindly bring the magazine to the notice of any relatives or friends, or any whom they know or hear of who are likely to become Subscribers.

"May I draw your attention to 'The Victorian,' the Queen Victoria School Magazine, and ask that you become a regular subscriber.

"There are always sons of members of your Regiment being educated here, and from time to time old boys enlist in it. Thus your Regiment has a permanent interest in the School and its doings. There are two issues a year, July and December, and the annual subscription is 2/- post free.

"Without the support of all Scottish units the magazine must be run at a loss."

On Good Advice.

You are never too old to be told throughout life. It will help you to conquer in struggle and strife;

And the person's an ass who will not take heed To those who advise in the hour of his need.

Do as you're told and you'll always get on, Just as the "Froggies" say—"tres, tres bon." If you do this you are bound to get there Without hitting low, or not playing fair.

Always attempt what your parents advise, Keep right on trying—you're then bound to rise;

When you get old and you've time to look round,

You'll admit my advice was the best to be found.

W. R. H. ELLIOTT.

Drummers, Pipers and Highland Dancers.

Bert Martell, Drum-Major, and John MacKenzie, Pipe-Major, both of "A" Coy., off to the Gordon Highlanders and the Scots Guards respectively, have been succeeded by John West of "C" Coy. and W. Munro of "A" Coy. Despite other departures, our Instructors have been able to bring forward a number of "young hands," and thus maintain the general efficiency of the Pipe Band.

During the term the following engagements were undertaken and fulfilled:—

- Sept. 18—Garden Party for Colonel Dundas at Ochtertyre.
- Oct. 19—51st Divisional Dinner at Glen-eagles Hotel (Pipers and Dancers).
- Nov. 11—Armistice Day Services at Aberfoyle, Callander, Doune and Dunblane (Buglers, Drummers and Pipers).
- „ 23—International Rugby Football Match at Murrayfield, Edinburgh, between New Zealand and Scotland.

The boys enjoyed this last engagement to the full. The game was very interesting to watch, and the weather on its best behaviour. The Band performance was quite up to the usual high standard, and according to newspaper accounts and judging by the plaudits of the crowd, the discipline, dress, drumming and piping of the boys to no small extent contributed to the pleasure of the spectators.

“PIPE PRES.”

A Round Trip Through the Central Highlands.

ON September 28th, the Royal Scots Boys entertained some of their chums to a motor run. Of course, something would have to happen. Dinner was early, the bus was late, but strange to record the weather was simply excellent. Leaving the School about 1.30 p.m.,

Crieff was reached via Braco. Crieff, a small town, about seventeen miles from Perth, is sometimes called the Capital of Upper Strathearn. Drummond Castle was observed not far off. The original Castle, built in 1491, was severely damaged during Cromwell's campaign, and the Revolution in 1688 almost completed its destruction. It is said that the lovely Italian Gardens at the Castle are among the finest in Europe. Leaving Crieff we soon entered the Sma' Glen. Flowing through the Glen is the River Almond. A small monument on the roadside marks the grave of Ossian. In the words of the Poet Wordsworth

“Ossian, last of all his race,”

“Lies buried in this lovely place.”

Part of the present road was made by General Wade in 1726.

Passing Amulree and over the moor we descended on Aberfeldy. Close to General Wade's bridge over the Tay is the Black Watch Monument—a fine piece of statuary representing a Highlander in the act of drawing his sword. It marks the spot where the original drafts of the Black Watch were raised. We all disembarked and engaged on the Victoria Park in a football match between the Royal Scots Boys and the Boys of the other Regiments. Fortunately the game resulted in a win for both sides, the scores being four goals each. No enemies being in sight, a number of hot-pies—real hot—were slaughtered, and a lot of fruit was s/cumfished. Leaving the scene of their devastations the party then journeyed to Kenmore by the south road, which enabled all to have a fine view of Taymouth Castle, formerly the seat of the Marquis of Breadalbane, and now run as a hotel. Time and space do not permit of telling our readers of all the mountains, lochs and glens we saw.

From Kenmore, along the shores of Loch Tay past Fortingall, Glenlyon, and Lawers, we reached Killin. Then on by Glen Ogle, with Loch Earn on our left, Lochs Voil and Lubnaig on our right through Strathgryre, the Pass of Leny and Kilmahog to Callander, where we had an excellent ham and egg supper. Pennies were spent, and on to the School past Doune Castle, and off to bed all happy and tired.

“JULIUS CÆSAR.”

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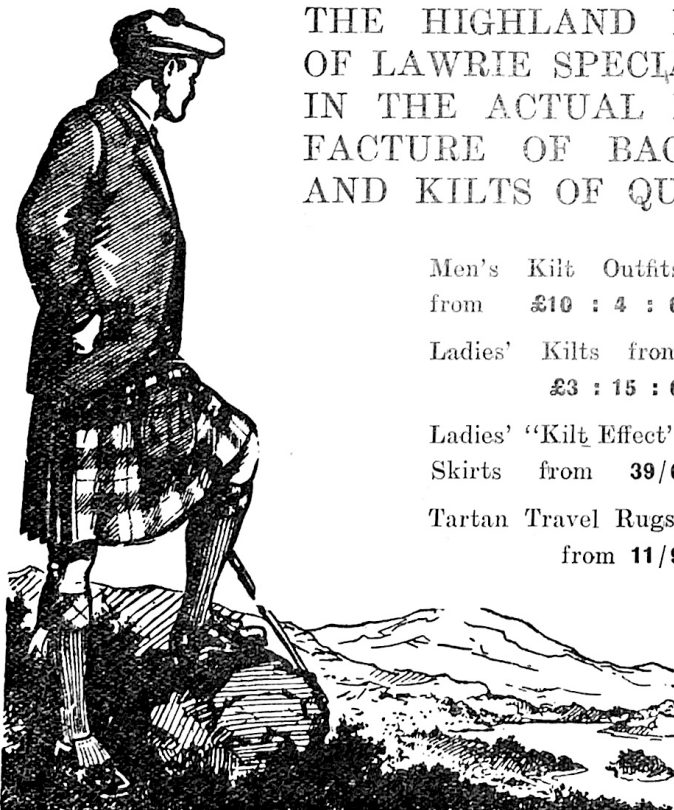


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KEEP IN TOUCH BY TAKING

“ The Victorian.”

To the Editor,
“ The Victorian,”
Queen Victoria School,
Dunblane, Perthshire.

DEAR SIR,

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

Name.....

Address.....

Date.....

The Editorial Staff:—“ The Victorian.”

Captain W. H. WILLIAMS, A.E.C., Editor.

R.S.M. W. MCUBBIN, D.C.M. (Late The Black Watch), Hon. Secretary and Treasurer.