



*A. Ferretto, Buenos Ayres*

*Photo*

MR CHARLES J. F. DAVIE

# The Dollar Magazine.

PUBLISHED QUARTERLY.

---

VOL. XVII., No. 66.

JUNE 1918.

COPYRIGHT.

---

## Mr Charles J. F. Davie.

WE have pleasure in presenting our readers with a portrait of Mr Charles J. F. Davie, a well-known citizen of Buenos Ayres—his birthplace—and we feel sure that those who were his contemporaries will readily agree that the frank open countenance of his boyhood days has undergone but little change. He was a pupil of the Academy in the early eighties, boarded with the late Mrs Ralston, Devon Lodge, and among the house boys was a leading favourite. The system of education in Buenos Ayres, where Spanish is the language spoken, differs very considerably from that which pertains here, and, consequently, pupils from Argentina are at a disadvantage in the beginning of their course, and have much leeway to make up. So Charles felt. At the same time we think that we do him no great injustice when we say that in his school days he was not particularly studious. In this he was not alone, for we are not unfamiliar with similar cases—with boys who had difficulty in getting rid of that worthless companion, idleness. In the Commercial Department, however, he carried off what was then considered the highest honour, the Silver Pen. His musical talent is thus referred to in the report of the Boys' Concert—"The solo work of this part received melodious and spirited rendering from C. Davie, L. Roberts, and H. Lyall."

When we turn from the class-room to the sports field, where the robust, manly exercises of the School have full scope, we find that Mr Davie's record is no mean one. In the athletic sports, session 1881-82, he came out first in the obstacle race, first in the letter-box race, and second in the hurdles. Next session he won the 100 yds., doing the work smartly in 11 secs.; and in this year he captained the foreigners in the tug-of-war, but was beaten in spite of a plucky effort.

After leaving School Mr Davie entered upon work in which he displayed the same qualities of energy and activity as he had done in his sports. His first appointment was the managership of a tramway company in Montevideo. He took up the concern

in a most run-down state, shares at \$60, dividends at  $3\frac{1}{2}$  per cent. After four years' hard work he left the company to manage another business, leaving the shares at \$145, and his last dividend was  $9\frac{3}{4}$  per cent. He, during a tram strike, had a narrow escape with his life. He was shot through his right lung from *behind*, the bullet going right through his body. He was taken at his request to the British Hospital, and in little more than two months he was able to resume his work, full of energy, managing to put his company in first line.

Now we venture to express our belief that his recovery was due in great measure to the fact that during his school life at Dollar he had built up a vigorous constitution, his body as well as his mind having been developed towards a worthy manhood. Yes, the pure air, the wide range of walks o'er hill and valley, coupled with the athletic discipline of football and cricket, play a most important part in establishing the health of growing lads and fitting them to meet any hardships that may assail them in future years.

Throughout his strenuous, honourable career, Charlie Davie—to come back to his school name—has kept alive his love for Dollar, and has been ever ready to make known to his friends its advantages as a health resort and place of education. He took an active part in inaugurating the Buenos Ayres Dollar Academy Club, the members of which held their first annual dinner in 1909, and spent a very pleasant evening together. The menu card, a copy of which is before us, a piece of fine art, was designed by one of the number. The warmth of loyalty to the old School may be gathered from sentiments expressed in some of the speeches: "Well, having such a goodly list from the dear old Alma Mater, it occurred," &c.; "Dollar, like Jerusalem of old, may be compared to the hen which would gather her chickens under her wing, in the comprehensive term of Greater Dollar." This Greater Dollar, which is ever growing greater, has already drawn a girdle round the earth.

Space and time will not allow us to say more, but only that we should be glad were Señor and Señora Davie to take a holiday and be present when the centenary of the School is celebrated next session.

## Driver Potts—A Problem.

WHAT can a fellow do with Driver Potts?  
There is no section, nor no paragraph,  
Sub-section, nor appendix to be found  
In all the Regulations of the King,  
Nor all the multitudes of G.R.O.'s,  
That touches on his case. No punishment  
Devised by Provost-Marshals in their wrath  
Is meet to chasten such an one as he—  
For he is innocent of any crime,  
And yet the man's mere presence on parade  
Makes discipline a mockery. The war  
Found him, no doubt, in some secluded spot,  
Some Arcady or Æden, where old Time,  
Weary with haste elsewhere, went loitering by;  
Where simple men and manners never changed,  
And fashion's feverish fancies were unknown.  
There Driver Potts was born, and dozed his days  
In golden quiet and still sheltered peace,  
Till Kitchener or Derby's potent voice  
Thrilled through the happy vale where Potts abode,  
'Midst fruit or sheep, his mild familiars,  
And lured him smiling thence to be my bane.  
Nature designed his person for some end  
Other than that of filling uniforms,  
And Potts in service clothing, with a cap  
That never fits him, perched above his smile,  
Out-Heaths the pencil of wild Robinson,  
And turns parades into pure fantasy.  
He has no faults. His A. F. One-two-two<sup>1</sup>  
Shows the white record of a blameless life.  
He never dreamed of plots to steal the rum,  
Nor sneaked the nickel stirrups of his mate,  
Nor robbed the hen-pens of the peasantry,  
And yet this Driver Potts will drive me mad  
Unless we can transfer him. He has learned  
Not the first sentence of the soldier's book.  
If on a frosty morning he is late,  
And comes to stables with his rosy face  
Like some plump child fresh-waked from dewy sleep—  
Straw from the barn, his billet, in his hair—  
He tells me that he "overlaid" himself  
With such a trustful smile that all my wrath  
Turns limp, and wilts, and fills my soul with shame.

<sup>1</sup> Army Form 122—The Soldier's "Crime Sheet."

He loses kit upon the line of march,  
 And wicked worldly drivers pinch his gear,  
 And Potts tries no excuses but the truth,  
 And offers to replace it from his pay ;  
 But who could fine a child ? And if some day  
 I turn my eyes from his disarming face  
 And strafe him roundly like another man,  
 I feel a perfect hound, and slink away  
 Like some convicted criminal chastised.  
 But later when we meet, and Potts salutes  
 (Strong men who fought at Mons, beholding him  
 Perform that gesture, have been known to weep),  
 He adds thereto a wreath of gentle smiles  
 That say he bears no malice—that he knows  
 It is the privilege of officers  
 To speak unkindly what they do not mean,  
 And I pass on forgiven—in despair !

Potts shames us rugged servitors of Mars ;  
 He should have been exempted and preserved,  
 To mellow still in rustic innocence  
 Until the war was over, then coaxed forth  
 To figure in some pageantry of Peace.  
 Potts in a smock, broad-shod with clay-sheathed boots,  
 A chain of daisies round his freckled neck—  
 His corduroy trousers tied below the knees,  
 With lambkins frisking round those friendly joints,  
 Or small pink piglings squealing at his call,  
 Would fitly grace a pastoral spectacle ;  
 But Potts in khaki, and a shrapnel hat,  
 Be-spurred, upon a gun-horse !—Oh, no, *no* !

W. K. H.

## Amateur Speculations on Great Subjects.

BY DR STRACHAN.

(Continued from page 6.)

WE may now be said to have got beyond the region of pure hypothesis, and, in our further speculations, can rest upon material facts and natural laws, which are more or less within our practical experience or are established by scientific methods. We may thus, with some confidence, conjecture what may have been the course of events which have transformed the nebular chaos into the orderly



system of planets which now circle round the sun, bathing in its vitalising rays. I have, in a previous part of this paper, dealt with what I conceive to be the cause and nature of this motion in which each and all keep strictly to their allotted course and period of revolution, and also to that of the rotatory motion by which each part of the planet comes in for its share of direct solar rays.

We have now to consider the formation of the planets under the condition suggested, and the probable course of development of each.

As previously stated, the temperature within a radius of 250,000 miles around the sun is known to science to be such as would reduce any metal or mineral to a state of vapour. We must assume, therefore, that while the matter sufficiently beyond the range of this intense solar action would be gradually cooling down through the various stages to solidity, any that remained within, or should chance to enter that region, as a meteor, would remain in or be rapidly reduced to a vaporous condition. The probability is, however, that none such would remain, all being driven off by centrifugal force from the sun, and attracted by cohesion to the general mass. In that case we have only the revolving and progressively cooling and solidifying mass to deal with. During the vaporous and fluid states gravitation would be operative, causing the various metals and minerals to take the position according to weight or gravitation toward the sun. At the same time this matter, gradually parting with its heat by radiation into space, would condense into greater and greater consistence, contracting and separating into coherent masses. These masses, acquiring a rotatory motion from the sun as previously explained, would severally go on cooling, contracting, and solidifying into globular form as planets.

According to the gravitation arrangement, or stratification, of the nebular matter above referred to, so would be the relative density of the planets in their order of distance from the sun, each being formed mainly of the matter composing the stratum from which it grew. This may help to explain the remarkable difference in density between the terrestrial planets and the great planets beyond. A portion of the light volatile matter of the further region would be drawn by gravitation to the heavier planets, but the bulk of it would be gathered into masses and form separate planets, which, having less weight, might be more acted upon by centrifugal force, and so projected to a greater distance. From some peculiarity of the nebular matter forming the stratum lying between what are now the planets Mars and Jupiter, this may have broken up into comparatively small masses, and so formed the asteroids which occupy that space. Some of these, having been caught by the

circling spheres of certain planets, may have become satellites or moons.

The germ-laden gases and watery vapour of the nebular atmosphere would also be drawn by gravitation to the various planets, the share of the satellites, or, at least, of our moon, being appropriated by the superior power of the primary, leaving them barren and desolate.

In cooling, the various elements of which each planet was composed would come together in relative position from circumference to centre according to specific gravity, and would combine according to their nature, the whole acquiring more and more consistence as the cooling went on. Let us take one planet—which may be this earth—as an example: the matter having been reduced to a fluid state and arranged as above, the heavier metals, &c., towards the centre and the lighter ones above. At this stage the planets would be glowing bodies of molten matter, and would thus possess a luminosity of their own, causing them to shine like stars, so producing the appearance of multiple nuclei as observed in some of the nebulae.

Continual radiation of heat from the surface would, in time, cause an outer crust to form, soft and yielding at first, but gradually acquiring greater and greater thickness and rigidity; progressive contraction of the internal mass would first throw this crust into undulations, and, later, would cause it to break up from time to time into fragments, which, falling upon the molten matter beneath, would force this up between them, where it would harden and add to the thickness and rigidity of the crust, at the same time forming hills and mountain ranges in the line of fissure through which it was forced. Increasing opacity from cooling of the crust would cause the star-like luminosity of the planet to fade and disappear. The earlier and more or less complete rupture of the crust would, however, be accompanied by an outburst of radiance shining out into space as a bright "temporary star," but fading away and disappearing with the reforming of the crust. The thicker the crust when ruptures took place, the deeper and denser would be the stratum of molten matter pressed upon. Thus may the heavy metals which, in mass, would lie deep down, have been brought to the surface, forming veins by filling up the fissures, and ores by combining with certain minerals.

The earth's crust would, in time, become so thick and strong as to resist the inward pressure of gravitation, and thus remain more or less intact while inward contraction would still go on. An inner globe would thus form, the surface of which would recede more and more from the outer crust, being kept in the centre by equal gravi-

tation all round. Again a crust would form and go through—may now be going through—the process described above of contortion, rupture, reforming, and rupture again; and, in doing so, may cause those subterranean disturbances and forces of which we have evidence in earthquakes, volcanic eruptions, &c.

In course of time this crust also would become so strong as to remain more or less intact, when progressing internal contraction would again result in a separate globe, with a period of crust formation and rupture with disturbing forces; stability of the outer crust increasing as the region of disturbance receded and became more and more shut in by interposing shells.

In the case of the planet Saturn, rupture at one of the periods may have been incomplete to the extent that, at the equator, where gravitation would be partially counterbalanced by centrifugal force, a complete ring would remain intact, while the rest of the crust of the two hemispheres would break into fragments and fall in upon the interior globe of molten matter, there to be re-melted and absorbed into the general mass. Progressive cooling and contraction would cause the main body of the planet to recede further and further, thus leaving the equatorial ring as a detached girdle, kept in place by equal gravitation all round.

Having happened once, as a quite conceivable accidental occurrence, gravitation to the girdle, added to centrifugal force, would greatly increase the chances of the same thing happening again and again with ever increasing outward gravitation.

So it may be that Saturn with his rings presents to us, in diagrammatic form, an illustration of what has been, and perhaps still is, going on within the outer crust of this and other planets, the outer ring representing the first crust, and the inner rings the successive crusts which I have suggested.

At a certain period the outer crust, say, of this earth would become sufficiently cool to allow of aqueous vapour from the atmosphere settling upon it as water, at first hissing and boiling and throwing off masses of steam that would hover over the whole earth as one dense cloud; but, in time, the cooling process would reach a point at which the water would afford a suitable habitat for life germs, with the means of further development. Thus would set in the disintegrating and fructifying action of water, and the evolution of animal and vegetable life, which, along with progressive thickening and occasional partial rupture and falling in of the earth's crust with consequent upheavals from below, have brought this world, through the ages, to what it is, and, we may infer, have produced a similar state of things in other planets.

The evolution and higher development of plant and animal life



must have depended at the beginning, as it does now, upon the union of germs with their allied sperm cells. The primary cells may be capable of carrying on a separate existence, and propagating by budding, fissure, &c., as with the microbes which float in our atmosphere, and may have thus existed in the nebular atmosphere from the beginning. But it is only when the allied cells come together and are blended into one that any of the higher organic forms are produced. As we see this process in operation, special provision exists for bringing about the required union of cells. But at the beginning—and, later, in originating new forms of life—such cannot have been in force. Other provisions there may have been, and may still be, in nature by which kindred germ and sperm cells have been brought together and started on the courses of evolution which have resulted in the forms of life by which this earth is and has been peopled.

Other cells may yet await the chance or design which will unite, and thus enable them to develop into new forms, some, it may be, higher than any yet existing. In certain forms of infusoria which we examine under the microscope, we may be looking upon beings of a higher potential nature than we can boast—a people, it may be, who in some future æon will dominate the human race as we now do the lower animals.

Internal heat must, for a long period, have affected the surface of the earth, and apart from solar influence, have gone far to determine the forms of animal and vegetable life which then flourished upon it. This perhaps, as much as the procession of the equinoxes, will help to explain the evidences of luxuriant growth of present-day tropical plants found in the coal measures.

While we may suppose that the same kinds of cells, as coming from a common source, went to Mars and Venus as came to this earth, it does not follow, and is in the highest degree improbable, that animal and vegetable forms will be the same there as here. A totally different set of germs may have been spermatized, which, even apart from special conditions affecting evolution, would result in an entirely different type from anything we can conceive; while the dominant race may be very unlike, possibly much higher than man.

#### IN THE END.

Thus out of nebular chaos may have been formed this bright cosmos of blazing sun and teeming worlds, to take its place as one more shining speck amid the myriads which spangle the heavens, one more beauteous flower in the garden of the Lord to bloom for its little day of some billions of years, and fulfil

its destiny in the great scheme of the universe, and then, perhaps, to die as it began, by returning to chaos. This sun, to whom we owe existence and all that makes life beautiful and bright, may not always remain pent within a material photosphere. Those solar convulsions which, according to Sir Robert Ball, "some observers have been so fortunate as to behold, when, from the sun's surface, as from a mighty furnace, vast incandescent masses are projected upwards . . . these frightful storms and tempests in which the winds sweep the incandescent vapours furiously along," may indicate a struggle for freedom which will one day burst the fetters which now restrain the giant forces. Then will the solar mass of lightning once more expand into ethereal form of tremendous density, and envelop the planetary sphere in a fiery embrace. Then, as with a flash, will this world and all the planets shrivel up, pass into a state of glowing cinder, and finally dissipate into vapour like an orange cast into the heart of a fiery furnace.

"The heavens shall pass away with a great noise, and the elements shall melt with fervent heat, the earth also, and the works that are therein shall be burnt up" (2 Peter iii. 10).

But will not something remain? Is it this world's destiny only to live and die? A flower lives not for itself alone, but that it may fructify and replenish the earth. May it not be the office and the destiny of this world to replenish other spheres before it dies? When we look upon the little speck of misty light but faintly seen in the constellation Andromeda, we must be struck with the boundless possibilities of future existence among the vast galaxy of sparkling gems within, even, our range of vision. Are we not as seeds cast into the ground of space by the little blossom of our solar sphere, to be raised a spiritual body in the great spiritual world where the stars are but flowers, and the firmament but the garden of a mighty Eden? Here even fancy must cower with drooping wings and peer with dazzled eyes into the mystic realms of

WHAT MAY BE.

## In Memoriam.

---

ROBERT BURNS.

*Born 25th January 1759, died 21st July 1796.*

OHON ! that he suld die sae soon !  
 A bleezin' sun eclipsed at noon !  
 Wi' care an' anguish sair worn down  
     Till a' was owre :  
 Yet his lyre soundin' sweet in tune  
     Hard at death's door.

His life was a brief April day ;  
 Clouds aften hid the cheerin' ray ;  
 But sweet flowers blossomed on his way,  
     An' sweet birds caroll'd ;  
 An's memory will be cherished aye  
     Owre a' the world.

Uncumbered thrangs frae age to age,—  
 Peasant an' noble, patriot, sage,—  
 Wend to his tomb on pilgrimage  
     As to a shrine.  
 Dear Burns ! Nae name on Fame's broad page  
     Is loosed like thine.

Though puir an' sair forfain while livin',  
 Aye fashed wi' care, by trouble driven,  
 Nae ither poet under Heaven  
     Has ever won  
 The love, the praise, the honour given  
     To Scotland's son.

Ay, peerless poet though he be,  
 Shakespeare wad be the first to 'gree  
 'That on men's hearts not even he  
     Sic a haud has ta'en :  
 The warmest place to Burns they gie  
     At th' heart's hearthstane.

Auld Scotland has a noble brood  
 O' sons to mak her fain an' proud ;  
 But Robin is mair fondly loosed  
     Than a' the rest,—  
 Her very ain, flesh, bane, an' bluid,  
     Dearest an' best.

Scotland's immortal king he reigns ;  
 An' Greater Scotland's wide domains,  
 Frae Quebec's heights to Melbourne's plains,  
     Own Burns's sway ;  
 An' a' wi' Scots bluid in their veins  
     Their homage pay.

'The richtfu' king o' minstrelsy,  
 The champion o' democracy,  
 Poet-laureate o' the brave an' free,  
     The lover's god,  
 The bard o' a' humanity  
     Sleeps 'neath yon sod.

How little did his country ken  
 How great he was 'mang greatest men !  
 His greatness shows plain an' mair plain  
     As th' ages roll,  
 We ne'er shall see his like again :  
     God rest his soul.

W. C. BENET.

GRIMSHAW, N.C., U.S.A.

## The Ministers of Dollar Parish Subsequent to the Reformation.

BY REV. W. B. R. WILSON.

(*Continued.*)

IN my review of the various successive clergymen who have served the parish of Dollar since the reformation of religion in the sixteenth century, I have now reached the period of reaction in the political and religious life of the country that intervened between the Restoration of Charles II. to the British throne in 1660 and the beginning of the eighteenth century, when Presbyterianism again asserted itself in the Dollar pulpit in the person and work of the Rev. John Gray. During this period, which lasted some forty years, all the Dollar ministers were Episcopalians. Now there is no reason, so far as the doctrinal position of the Episcopal Church in Scotland is concerned, why the representatives of that Church should not be as earnest in the discharge of their duties, and as evangelical in their teaching, as any Presbyterian minister can be. Nevertheless, it is generally admitted that over the greater part of Scotland during this epoch of reaction the Scottish Episcopal clergy as a whole were



not only very unacceptable to many of their people, but were also distinctly less devoted to their proper work than their Presbyterian predecessors had been. It is true, of course, that men like Archbishop Leighton and Dr Burnett of Saltoun, afterwards Bishop of Salisbury, and the saintly Henry Scougal, author of that excellent devotional work, "The Life of God in the Soul of Man," showed that even at this lethargic moment in our Scottish Church life, the Episcopalian Church had not altogether lost its savour. Still I fear it cannot be disputed that the zeal and piety of the Scottish ministry generally suffered during the whole of this unhappy time a very melancholy decline.

In these circumstances, though I admit that I have no proof whatever to give that the first Episcopal minister of Dollar was any less active and acceptable as a pastor than any of those who preceded him, I may perhaps be pardoned for suspecting that, contemporaneously with his settlement, a distinct decay of religious life began throughout the parish. Against this surmise it may, of course, be urged that the minister to whom I am referring, the Rev. Robert Forrest, M.A., had only a brief connection with the parish, and that, moreover, coming as he did from the West of Scotland, which was at that period, so to speak, the native home of evangelical piety in that land, the young minister might naturally be presumed to be in sympathy with the type of religion which prevailed in the community among whom he had been brought up. But where all contemporary evidence on these matters is lacking I do not desire to attach much importance to the above speculation, and now, therefore, proceed to detail the few facts regarding Mr Forrest's career which the assiduous labours and investigations of Dr Hew Scott have preserved to us. I find then that Mr Forrest was a Glasgow student, and that he graduated M.A. at that University in the year 1654, being then twenty years of age. Having proceeded with his theological education at the same University, he was licensed as a probationer of the Church of Scotland by the Presbytery of Glasgow on the 26th May 1659.

He must, I think, have been an attractive preacher, as he was called only five months later, on the 9th October 1659, to be the minister of the parish of Dollar. At the period of his call great political movements were in process, which resulted early in the following year in the recall of Charles Stuart to resume his place on the throne of his ancestors. This state of tension and revolutionary change in the constitution of the State probably accounts for the fact that Mr Forrest only received ordination on the 3rd June 1660, or a month after the Restoration had been effected. Mr Forrest, therefore, though he continued in his charge as an Episco-

palian, was both trained and ordained as a Presbyterian. Possibly on that account he may never have been more than half-hearted in his support of the Episcopal government which was introduced so soon after his settlement in Dollar. However this may have been, it is certain that he became dissatisfied with his position in Dollar and sought a change. For we find him translated to the parish of Abbotshall, near Kirkcaldy, in Fife, in the year 1664. Dr Scott tells us, without fixing the date, that this translation must have occurred subsequent to the 13th January and prior to the 6th August 1664: that is to say, he cannot have spent four years altogether in Dollar. Nor was his life in Abbotshall much more prolonged, as he is represented as having died in June 1679 at the age of 45, leaving a widow, Marion Rolls, and a family of two sons, John and Andrew, and a daughter named Anna.

His successor in Dollar, the Rev. Humphrey Galbraith, M.A., came from the East country, was educated at Edinburgh University, where he graduated on the 31st July 1662. It is perhaps significant of the slacker and looser supervision of the theological training given to candidates for the ministry during the period of Episcopal supremacy that, while his predecessor, Robert Forrest, who was trained for the Church while Presbytery was the order of Church government in Scotland, spent five years in theological study subsequent to graduation before receiving license, Galbraith, on the other hand, in less than two years' time after graduation, passed his trials for license before the Presbytery of Edinburgh on the 6th April 1664, and was by them recommended for license to the Bishop of Edinburgh, the Rev. George Wisheart, D.D., who duly conferred license upon him a week later. His settlement in Dollar seems to have been effected with similar dispatch. For we find him presented to the parish of Dollar by the Earl of Argyll in June 1664, and ordained by the Bishop after 10th August that same year, and finally installed there prior to the 30th August. He never obtained a change. Possibly he never sought one, as he seems to have been a man with a larger share of this world's goods than any of his predecessors. For at his death in 1684, aged about 43, Dr Scott mentions that his "free gear" amounted to £12,323. 6s. 8d., that the expenses of his sickness and funeral came to £333. 6s. 8d., while the value of his utensils was £137. He seems to have "legated" his books to his brother George on condition that he should pay 500 merks yearly to his wife in case he kept them unsold. His wife, who survived him, was named Anna Brown, and the marriage took place in 1668, four years after his settlement. It is possibly significant of a Presbyterian family connection that he was presented to Dollar by the Earl of Argyll, and still more that a

Presbyterian clergyman, the Rev. Humphrey Galbraith, of County Down, Ireland, is supposed by Dr Scott to have been a nephew.

The next minister, the Rev. George Monro, A.M., has already been referred to when dealing with his predecessor, the Rev. Robert Gedde or Geddes. It was he who declined to vacate the charge after the Revolution of 1688, and who contrived to hold it, probably with the connivance of the heritors, till 1698. He was a native of Caithness, and graduated at King's College, Aberdeen, 7th July 1677. Where he studied theology is not mentioned by Dr Scott. But we are told he was admitted to Dollar in 1685, that he demitted while under process, and was deprived by the Privy Council. Then he disappears from view and we hear of him no more.

*(To be continued.)*

---

### Semper Idem.

A LADYBIRD, out for a morning walk,  
 Spied a sprightly fly on a sweet-pea stalk,  
 And in sidelong glances, while passing by,  
 She summed up the points of the dandy fly.  
 The fly, on his part, saw that she saw him,  
 When he poised on a delicate blossom's brim ;  
 And though he was modest, was not dismayed  
 By the feminine art and the beauty displayed :  
 But sighed to himself—"You must surely be  
 The superlative ' It ' of society."  
 Now it happened, just then, that a spider so plump  
 Caught the eye of the fly—whose heart gave a jump,  
 That a giant could twirl at the end of a thread  
 Was a fact new to him, causing feelings of dread.  
 The spider ceased twirling, and said, "Pretty dear,  
 I am quite well disposed, so please have no fear ;  
 I would willingly keep you safe under my wing,  
 But, you see, our poor class hasn't got such a thing !  
 And for our subsistence we spin and we crawl,  
 And pay great attention to flies large and small."  
 The lady-bird lingered—as ladies will do—  
 For any excitement they hope may ensue.  
 It came soon enough, and she screamed in alarm  
 When the full-bodied spider thrust out a strong arm,  
 But the nimble young fly, by the aid of his wings,  
 Left the monster to ponder upon many things :

And great was the joy of the ladybird sweet,  
 Who would gladly have welcomed the fly at her feet.  
 Alas! a vain hope, for a bird—in swift flight,  
 With its bill opened wide—put the fly out of sight.  
 The ladybird lingered, a few moments more,  
 To ponder on life—and what fate had in store :  
 On the agonised heart-beats the poor fly had braved,  
 To be lost in Charybdis though from Scylla saved.  
 And still did she linger, submissively mild,  
 Till joined by another, then sweetly she smiled ;  
 While from cobwebs above, on that warm summer day,  
 Came the doleful complaint, “ Ah ! ’twas ever this way.”

T. R

## The Heroic Dead.

### EPITAPHS FROM THE GREEK ANTHOLOGY.

By J. G. LEGGE (F.P.), the Director of Education, Liverpool.

#### *On the Athenian Dead at Plataea.*

SIMONIDES.

If noble death be valour's highest stake,  
 That lot to win 'tis we were fortune's choice ;  
 We snatched at freedom's crown for Hellas' sake,  
 We fell, but in unaging fame rejoice.

#### *On the Spartan Dead at Plataea.*

SIMONIDES.

To their dear land a fadeless wreath they gave,  
 These men now wrapped by death in cloudy night ;  
 Who, being dead, yet live, since from the grave  
 Valour divine doth lead them to the light.

#### *On the Spartans at Thermopylae.*

SIMONIDES.

Go, stranger, tell the Spartans, here we lie  
 Who know their precepts and obedient die.

#### *On the Athenian Dead at Chalcis.*

SIMONIDES.

'Neath Dirphys' fold we fell ; a monument  
 Our people's hands hard by Euripus piled,  
 And justly ; for what charm our youth had lent  
 We lost when o'er us swept war's tempest wild.



*On the Slain in a Battle in Thessaly.*

ÆSCHYLUS.

Dark too their fate who stood the spearmen's thrust,  
 For their rich native pastures venturing all ;  
 They died, their glory lives ; of Ossa's dust  
 To hide their limbs they made a funeral pall.

*On the Dead in an Unknown Battle..*

MNASALCAS.

To save their country from the grievous yoke,  
 These men through cloud of dust and darkness came.  
 Great praise their valour won. So for his folk  
 May each man dare to die who learns their fame.

*On a Dead Warrior.*

ANACREON.

Valiant in fight was he who fills this grave ;  
 But Ares spares the coward, not the brave.

**In a Reminiscent Mood.**

"WHAT'S the matter with you, Hamish: there's such a far-away look in your eyes?" Coming from an observant relative, the query, while it brought me to myself, did not surprise me. I was at once conscious of the fact that the eye in this instance correctly mirrored the mind. In a most real sense I *was* far away. For this the *Dollar Magazine* must be blamed—or thanked. The March number had just arrived. Of all the things which help me to retrace the happy days of youth, reviving those images which gave the earliest and serenest delight, the *Magazine* takes a foremost place. Its perusal invariably results in a gush of boyhood sensations which flood the heart and mind. This is especially so when some old Dollar boy in its pages switches us on to scenes and incidents of *our* day, as in the recent contribution by Mr Gibb.

After the usual absorbing time over its pages, including its Pro Patria section, at which one cannot but wistfully linger longer, I was, in "my fancy's flight," a Dollar boy once more, with a Dollar boy's advantages and privileges. On the retina of my inward vision appeared scene upon scene in all the clearness and with much of the pungency of a current event. The average Dollar boy's life in those days did not lack variety, and so, mentally, I saw incident



*A. Drysdale*

THE DEVON, BELOW VICAR'S BRIDGE

*Photo*

following incident in quick succession, like boys on the banister of the Academy stairs. Wellnigh four decades have come and gone since then. But the intervening years have not sufficed to dim, far less efface, the clear imprint. Full and brief as are the years of boyhood, how the "events" thereof stand out. What a crowd of remembered episodes. What a sea of familiar faces. Oh, memory mine! how deep is the delight when I thus dip into thee and catch again the golden sunshine of boyhood's days, and feel afresh the incomparable buoyancy and light-heartedness of youth. How exquisite is the emotion which then warms the heart and surges exultingly through the veins.

With the help of memory's telescope I saw two boys, one Saturday morning, wending their way down the Devon Road. Considering the great distance, the view of their movements was surprisingly clear. Like most Dollar boys they are lovers of Nature. And little wonder. For in few districts surely, within so small a radius, does Nature speak to her children in tones so varied and bewitching. Whilst touring Canada, I have to admit having seen the like and grander, because on a vaster scale, but only after having travelled hundreds of miles. In the vicinity of Dollar it is charmingly and conveniently concentrated. Had Nature been a commercial concern a quite natural conclusion would be that her traveller belonged to Dollar, whither on his frequent visits he had brought and left the choicest of his samples.

Although it may not have been expressly stated in the School subjects card, the curriculum of those two boys included: "Birds' Nests—their location, composition, and contents." The subject might be studied almost any day. Saturday, however, was the day specially set aside for it. Gloriously free Saturday. The most eagerly-longed-for and best-loved day of the week. Of all the seven, the one on which a "strenuous idleness" might best be indulged. Its only fault—it did not come often enough. The sun is now high and shining brightly. The full-swalling chorus of the feathered songsters is everywhere heard. It is springtime, and Nature is fast putting on her braw new garments. The hedges on either side the Devon Road are almost in full leaf. But they are of little present interest evidently, for the boys tarry not by the way, not even for a momentary gymnastic exhibition on the bar of the Check Toll at the junction of the Lower Mains Road.

Arrived at "the clear winding Devon," and after some minutes at the water's edge, occupied in trying how far a thin flat stone could be made to skim the surface of the water, the Rackmill Bridge is entered. From the Bridge an interesting view of the river is obtained, both up and down, for as yet it is not blocked by dis-



figuring corrugated iron. (The latter's utility in this connection probably had not then been thought of.) Midway the boys stop and lean over the round iron railing, which they have often before, as now, turned in its socket, causing a loud, grating, unpleasant noise. They stare intently at the smooth running water immediately above the babbling shallows. Are they watching the trout? May be; but more likely they are in fancy "having a sail." It was a common practice of boys. They would gaze steadily into the running water for a time, with the curious result that soon the water ceased to flow, and lo! the bridge instead began to move—went off up stream carrying them with it!

Across the Bridge there is another halt. A choice of direction has to be made. To the right is the path leading to Sheardale Village. To the right also, but at a sharper angle, lies what used to be known as the road between the hedges, by which the Haugh Farm is reached. On the left is, first, the footpath to the Damhead, starting immediately in front of some cottages which cuddle in the lee of another possible road, the main road to Dollarbeg. Close by also is the entrance to the steep, rugged path, full of exposed tree-roots, which form steps up the east side of the Sheardale Quarry Glen. All are tempting directions for the youthful ornithologist. And in either air how fertile is the field of operations. Thousands of boys in after life, and scattered all over the world, must often have reflected on the happy days when their young feet zigzagged over every yard of the ground about here and elsewhere for miles around their beloved school. For Dollar is greatly favoured in regard to walks. Numerous, varied, and interesting, they thread through a part of the country rich in natural romantic beauties of mountain and valley, moor and glen, wood and stream. The roads about Dollar have this additional attraction also: the pedestrian is not obliged to return by the way he went. He may make of every road a part of what the railway companies term a "Circular Tour."

But Dollar boys are not, never were, beholden to the beaten track. Possessed of initiative and enterprise, they prefer to carve a way for themselves. And so with the aforesaid two boys. Going straight ahead, with one bound, and to the evident alarm of Mrs Munro's foraging fowls, they scale the fence surmounting the low steep embankment which at this point forms the base-line of the widespreading Sheardale Braes. Making their way up the field they keep close by the hedge, to the minute inspection of which, and the trees and bushes of the Quarry Glen, two pairs of sharp eyes are unreservedly dedicated. They have gone but a few steps when I seem to hear floating across the years the echo of a shout—sudden but not too loud: "A ground blackie's—first egg!" And from



the second boy: "A mavis's. Ach! gorbals." This immediate success continued. All the way up the pin was constantly in use. Ere the Quarry was reached the spoils were considerable. But so eager still is their search, so absorbing their "study" as they turn westward, that they had gone some distance before becoming aware of the fact that a man was crossing the field, apparently making straight for them. Is he a gamey? If so, how will it fare with the boys? For gamekeepers have not much of a reputation for gentleness towards trespassing schoolboys, who seem to stir the worst dregs in some of them. But it cannot be, for in that case the boys would already be facing the other way, with their heels as the most prominent part of their anatomy, and the gamey, suddenly and fluently vocal, in hot pursuit.

No, it is none other than the laird of Dollarfield, Mr W. J. Haig. Nearer and nearer he approaches by steady, springy steps, a characteristic gait. The decreasing of the distance separating Mr Haig and the boys, who are whelmed with the thought of the consequences, increases the latter's palpitation. At length they meet. An explosion is expected. The boys salute. But in doing so they don't remove their caps. Does he note the unusual omission? Or has he been a witness of their operations before they became aware of his presence? I cannot say. But after a moment's contemplative gaze he heightened their fever of confusion by his interest in their headgear. Addressing one of the boys he quietly asked to be shown the interior of his cap. A most disconcerting order: for the inside of a boy's cap, besides being a convenient place in which to hide and carry certain things, was not always nor for long in the highest degree presentable. A few games of bonnetty in all weathers and divers other uses were the main cause. The command, however, was promptly obeyed. Gripping his cap behind, with a swift strategic movement he swung it round and with open countenance held it forth for the inspection of the enemy—empty! Most of the booty had fortunately disappeared among the long grass well to the rear. The remainder was also out of sight, ensconced in the mass of long, wavy black hair with which the boy's cranium was thatched.

Anticipating a severe scolding from Mr Haig, the boys were agreeably disappointed. Well he knew what they had been up to, but he made no direct charge. He discreetly avoided the risk of a denial! With genuine inbred tact and perfect self-control he handled the situation. What a contrast to the customary outburst of loud and lurid declamation from others, under like circumstances.

His was a wiser plan. Bird-nesting, they learned, was all

right up to a point. Beyond that, however, it was wrong, cruel, short-sighted. The lesson was not altogether lost on the boys. Their ornithological ideas were corrected, enlarged, elevated ; and although many more nests were subsequently found—some of them comparatively rare—they were not relieved of their contents ; not that day anyway.

But I must close ; paper is scarce, printing is costly, and the funds of our much-prized *Magazine* are not as they should be. And as I cease transcribing from memory's pages there comes upon me this reflection : How life forces school companions apart : severs the happiest of fellowships, the end of a session being oftentimes coincident with the end of a friendship. In this connection how valuable and unique is the function of the *Dollar Magazine*. Had it come into existence, say, thirty years earlier, what a host of broken friendships would have been kept in repair. Alas, there is a snapping of ties in these days which nothing can prevent. And the mind continually and sadly reverts to the youthful friendships that are just now being so rudely and for ever severed by this wicked world war, to Dollar's embryo patriots who have nobly gone almost direct from the lovely Devon Valley, with the fragrance of the wild flowers among which their young feet gambolled still clinging to them, forth to the bare, shell-tortured fields of Flanders, to give their promising life a sacrifice upon the altar of Duty ; patriotically shedding their precious blood so recently purified by the Dollar air.

HAMISH M'DOLLAR (F.P.).

---

### The Vision.

I DREAMED a dream but yesternight,  
And saw a vision rare—  
I was back in the dear old Homeland,  
And oh, the land was fair !  
For Spring held court in the Homeland,  
And earth her treasures meet  
Had brought in rich abundance  
To spread at the royal feet !

The fields were starred with daisies,  
The trees all clapped their hands,  
They had donned their sweetest dresses  
In the sweetest of all lands !

The hedges bloomed in hawthorn,  
And there for golden hours  
The blackbird sang of ardent love  
To his mate among the flowers.

Green as the glowing emerald  
Was Earth's soft carpet spread,  
And pink and white anemones  
Adorned each mossy bed.  
Blue as the beauteous sapphire  
The heavens o'erarched above,  
While the radiant sun with warmth and glow  
Wooed everything to love.

I heard the blackbird's fluty notes,  
The thrush's lively call,  
The swallow's trill of happiness,  
The lark—king of them all !  
His song, like liquid sunshine,  
Poured from his joyous throat,  
And my heart harmonious joined,  
And leapt at each thrilling note !

Like perfume as from Arabia  
Came incense from violets blue,  
While side by side the primroses  
In beauty and sweetness grew.  
Arrayed in robes of royalty  
The golden buttercups stood,  
Like fairies and nymphs in the moonlight  
The daffodils danced in the wood.

The wood ! Oh, the golden pathway  
That led to a mystic retreat,  
Where the sunlight flickered and flirted,  
Making paradise for the feet.  
Where the brook sang softly beside me,  
And all the glory around  
Stilled my voice to a voiceless worship,  
It seemed like holy ground !

And the sunlight danced on the pathway,  
And coquetted with the trees,  
While a soft, caressing lullaby  
Was sung by the gentle breeze.  
And the air was full of sweetness  
And drowsy with humming bees,  
As the dancing sunlight kissed me  
Through the lattice work of the trees.

Cloudless skies—and Afric's sunshine,  
And my vision faded away.  
'Twas but a dream in the darkness,  
That died at the opening day!  
The great veld shimmers before me,  
Far away the Malutis stand clear,  
I am bathed in a tropical sunlight,  
Ah! 'tis also joy to be here!

K. M. M.

---

## Ceylon.

*Lecture delivered in the Athenæum Hall, Dollar, on 11th January 1918.*

IT might be superfluous for me to describe to a Dollar audience, living within the shadow of its famed Academy, where Ceylon is situated, but most of you have left school some time ago, and thus your geography may have become somewhat rusty.

In order to refresh your memories, I may say that Ceylon is an island situated at the south-eastern extremity of India, from which it is separated by Palk's Strait and the Gulf of Manaar. Its extreme length is 270 miles from north to south, and its extreme breadth 150 miles. In outline it resembles a pear, with the apex pointing to India. Its area is 25,000 square miles, or three-fourths the size of Ireland.

The physical features consist of a low maritime belt encircling an interior tableland, the elevation of which has given it the climate and varied productions which make the island the most magnificent and delightful of the East, "the jewel of the eastern seas," "the gem of Paradise," and "the pearl drop on the brow of Ind."

The population in 1915 amounted to 4,260,000, more than half being the Sinhalese, who are Buddhists by religion. Of this large population only 7,500 are Europeans, but this handful of whites have succeeded in making Ceylon one of the most valued of Britain's Colonial possessions. Its size and population make it the premier Crown Colony, and therefore the plum of the Colonial Civil Service.

Long before Britain was civilised, and when our ancestors were more or less savages, Ceylon had reached a high state of civilisation. The Aryans of Northern India had discovered the wonderful resources of this beautiful island, had conquered and colonised it, and by a system of irrigation, the admiration of our greatest engineers, had brought the country into a high state of culture.

Moreover, these Aryans had built beautiful cities, the remains of



which to this day hold a permanent position among the wonders of the world.

For instance, the ancient city of Anaraduphura, built at least a thousand years before the Christian era, had a greater extent than the present city of Glasgow. The ruins of the city, both as to its extent and architecture, are to-day a revelation as to the skill and enterprise of the colonising race of three thousand years ago.

The first incursion of the white man took place in 1506, when the Portuguese, who had for some years previously traded on the west coast of India, accidentally discovered Ceylon. They did not remain long on their first visit, but kept up intercourse in the character of merchants, missionaries, and pirates. It was really only on the south-west portion of Ceylon, and that along the coast, that the Portuguese obtained a footing, and during their whole occupancy never were they able to penetrate inland. In fact so bitterly was the intrusion of the Portuguese resented by the majority of the Sinhalese, that their settlements on the coast were frequently attacked and the inhabitants killed. This struggle lasted for one hundred and fifty years, and it is impossible not to admire the patriotism which sustained the natives in their war of independence.

At length Ceylon was lost to the Portuguese, who were succeeded by the Dutch. Their first ship anchored off Baticaloa in 1602. Time will not permit me to describe the Dutch occupation of Ceylon. Suffice it to say that after several years of fighting with the Portuguese, the latter were finally ousted by the capitulation of Colombo in 1656, after which they had time to devote their whole thought and energies to securing a trade monopoly. This they effectually did by erecting a string of forts at all the ports serving the cinnamon country and other rich parts, thus ensuring that nothing was exported except through their factories. In short, the Dutch adopted a policy of obtaining wealth by any and every artifice at the expense of the native inhabitants. The Dutch, like the Portuguese, had never done more than occupy the maritime provinces, both being unable to conquer the interior of the island, which was under the sovereignty of the King of Kandy.

We now come to the period of British rule in Ceylon. The attention of Great Britain was not turned to Ceylon with ideas of conquest until late in the eighteenth century, when it became absolutely necessary that it should be added to the Indian possessions of the British crown. It remained for our country to introduce civilised colonisation throughout the length and breadth of the island, and to develop its resources. The rupture between Britain and Holland in 1795 was the occasion of sending a force to Ceylon. Trincomalee was the first to fall after a three weeks'

siege, followed by Jaffna, Negombo, and Colombo, and by February 1796 the occupation was complete. The Dutch were not driven out by the English as the Portuguese had been by the Dutch. On the contrary, their property was preserved to them, the code of laws—the Roman-Dutch law—was adopted, and remains the law of the country to-day. Public offices of trust were awarded to them which their descendants, the Dutch burghers, hold to this day.

What a century of British rule has accomplished for Ceylon the tourist can see for himself. The enterprise of our colonists has converted the jungles of Ceylon into valuable tea, rubber, and coconut plantations, while a network of roads and railways make communication rapid and easy. A just and humane government has converted the native population who, under the Portuguese and Dutch sway, were always fighting for their independence, into a contented, happy, and prosperous race.

What strikes the traveller when he first sights Ceylon from the deck of the ship is the luxuriant vegetation—trees and shrubs of every variety covering the land as far as the eye can reach. In fact the coconut palms grow and flourish within a few feet of the edge of the sea, and their stems bend over the water.

During his voyage from the old country the traveller sees but a scanty vegetation as far as Port Said, and from there onwards none at all, so that the panorama that unfolds itself in the wealth of greenery is a doubly impressive and welcome one.

The harbour of Colombo is the largest artificial one in the world, with the exception of that at Dover, and encloses 660 acres of water. It is protected by two large arms, a north-west one nearly a mile long, and a north-east arm of nearly the same length, both arms protecting the harbour from the south-west and north-east monsoons. It cost  $2\frac{1}{2}$  million pounds to construct, and never has money been more profitably spent, for it has been of immense value to the colony in attracting the shipping of the eastern world by the convenience it offers as a coaling station and centre for the exchange of passengers. Colombo has been named the Clapham Junction of the East, for it is to this port that all the eastern shipping routes converge—those from Suez and Aden, South Africa, Calcutta, Australia, China, and Japan, all meet at Colombo.

It may surprise most of you when I state that Colombo comes sixth in the British Empire in the volume of tonnage that enters its port. In 1913 no less than 10,103,727 tons of shipping entered Colombo. Liverpool and Glasgow look small in comparison.

The ship having dropped anchor, our attention is arrested by many quaint scenes. A multitude of canoes from the shore make for our vessel. Their singular form excites our curiosity. Each is



*A. P. Russell*

THE RACKMILL FORD

*Photo*



constructed from the trunk of a tree, which is hollowed out, and then levelled at the top. Balance is secured by an outrigger attachment consisting of two poles of wood extending at right angles to a distance of about ten feet from the boat, and connected at the ends by a float. They withstand the roughest seas, and literally fly before the breeze. Many of these craft bring traders laden with so-called precious stones, which will be offered at double or treble their value to unwary passengers. In few of the world's ports is the traveller offered so pleasant a prospect on landing. There is usually a slum to be traversed before the surroundings become attractive, but here we are at once in pleasant places. When leaving the jetty we arrive in the Fort, that portion of Colombo occupied chiefly by the residence of the Governor, the Government offices, and those of the British merchants. The streets are broad and good, the merchants' offices and stores are capacious and have pretensions to architectural beauty, while the hotels are superior to any others in the East. We are at once confronted by one of these, the celebrated G.O.H., which faces us as we leave the harbour. The cosmopolitan nature of the crowds that assemble in the spacious verandahs and balconies when steamers from various parts of the world arrive affords much interest and amusement.

Time will not allow me to describe the many fine buildings in the Fort, but I may mention that they are as fine as any to be seen in this country. Leaving the Fort by rickshaw, we drive along Galle Face on a magnificent and imposing roadway a mile in length on the edge of the sea. Immediately we enter this promenade we notice first the military barracks on our left, consisting of five handsome blocks built *en échelon* so that each may receive the full benefit of the sea breeze. Nowhere in the East is Tommy Atkins more luxuriously housed than here. Galle Face is an open lawn about a mile in length and three hundred yards wide, flanked on one side by the sea, and on the other by the Colombo Lake. At the extreme northern end of the promenade and in close proximity to the sea stands the luxurious and palatial Galle Face Hotel. In many respects this fine building is unequalled in the East, as it enjoys the advantage of a site as perfect as could be found for it, and obtains the full benefit of the sea breeze. Its halls, verandahs, ballroom, dining and billiard rooms are palatial, and form a perfect haven of rest and enjoyment to the hard-worked and harassed planter when he comes to the seaside for a change.

We can only glance for a moment at the residential part of Colombo, which extends to about four square miles in the district named the Cinnamon Gardens. Here the Europeans and wealthy



natives live in magnificent bungalows, each in their own compound, nestling in a paradise of palms and flowering shrubs of infinite variety. Words cannot describe, nor the best of pictures portray, the colour and glamour which makes the traveller feel how sweet and pleasant it must be to live in this paradise of warmth and loveliness. The native quarter of the town is called the Pettah. Here the Sinhalese, Tamil, and Moor traders do their business in narrow and crowded streets. To a new arrival a drive through the Pettah is a novel and interesting one, for the life here is so different to what he has been accustomed to in northern climes that he ought on no account to miss it. However, I should advise the visitor to provide himself with a perfumed handkerchief, for the odours that assail one in passing through this quarter are by no means pleasant.

H. L. BLACKLAW (F.P.).

*(To be continued.)*

---

## Notes from Near and Far.

THE SEASON.—It is proverbial that "March winds and April showers bring forth May flowers." May, 'tis true, is the culmination of spring, the month of flowers, beloved by all our English poets, from Chaucer downwards; but a good word may be said for April, which is essentially the harbinger of the "merrie month." It may be a tearful month; but it is full of warm sun gleams, "like hope," it has been said, "struggling with adversity with victory in view." The rain comes not now with the dark despair of November or with the cold douche of February. We speak of it as showers, as sweet showers, following Chaucer. In its early days this year—the season is an early one—there was a pervading sense of verdure, spreading, as it were, from the young grass at our feet to the bursting buds of shrub and tree at our side and overhead, the heralds of the fuller wealth of May.

And now, as we write near the end of the first summer month, we are in the loveliest season of the year; for a remarkable spell of brilliant sunshine and tropical heat has completely transformed the appearance of the countryside, and nowhere is the landscape smiling more sweetly than in the picturesque Devon valley. Truly, we need not travel far in search of beauty; we have only to open our eyes and it meets us everywhere. The trees are festooned with foliage and blossomry—the golden-tasselled laburnum, the snow-white haw-

thorn, the chestnut with its Whitsun candelabra of blossom, the fruit-trees flower-apparelled and full of promise, have each a special charm. In meadow, glen, and garden too the earth is clad in many-hued profusion; the golden buttercup, the lily, emblem of purity, the lake-blue hyacinth, the fragrant wallflower, the meekly delicate lily of the valley, the "crimson-tipped" daisy, the blooming rose, the flowery furze, and the wild-coloured weeds of the emerald hedgerows are but a few of the gifts of Flora that meet the eye.

While we feel justified in passing the foregoing, not too highly coloured, tribute to this season's May, we are bound to admit that, in the early days of the month, winter tried to reassert itself, and, for some time, the bitter, biting east winds and snow blasts were felt as a severe affliction. The prevalence of this demon of the east recalled to our mind a good story that is told of the late Lord Rutherford, of the Edinburgh bench, and with it we shall conclude this rather lengthy note:—His Lordship, who was rambling one day on the Pentland Hills with his friend Lord Cockburn, encountered a shepherd who was remarkable in his district for a habit of sententious talking in which he put everything in a triple form. Lord Rutherford, conversing with the man, expressed himself in strong terms regarding the east wind, which was then blowing very keenly. "And what ails ye at the east wind?" said the shepherd. "It is so bitterly disagreeable," replied the judge. "I wonder at ye finding so much fault with it." "And pray, did you ever find any good in it?" "Oh, yes." "And what can you say of good for it!" inquired Lord Rutherford. "Weel," replied the triadist, "it dries the yird, it slockens the ewes, and it's God's wull." The learned judges were silent.

\* \* \* \* \*

PROVIDENT SOCIETY.—On Wednesday, 8th May, the Annual Meeting of the Dollar Provident Society was held in the Old Parish School, Burnside, under the chairmanship of Mr Stanhouse, the President. The sum of £1,350 was divided amongst the members, which was considered highly satisfactory, being an advance on last year. We heartily wish this excellent association continued success.

\* \* \* \* \*

WAR WEAPON WEEK.—War Weapon Week in Dollar passed over very quietly, without any unusual stir or outward manifestation of loyalty. The stimulus of bands of music and patriotic speeches was not required; the nation's need was well understood by all, and the opportunity of contributing towards the cost of a destroyer, which the county aimed at, was welcomed. At a preliminary

meeting, presided over by Bailie Mitchell, two sub-committees were appointed—an Advertising Committee under Councillor Annand and a Finance Committee under Mr Malcolm. These bodies set themselves to work with a will in order to raise the expected £9,500, a sum which seemed to most of the members a difficult one to realise. To carry out the work, however, they were ably supported by the Bank, the Post Office, the Established and U.F. Churches, the employees at the Railway Station, and, not least, by the teachers and pupils of the Academy, encouraged and guided by the headmaster, Mr Dougall. We cannot extol too highly the zeal and energy which were displayed by all. The evening meetings of the Finance Committee in the Council Chambers were of the happiest, the utmost good humour prevailed, and the multitude of eager investors kept the members busy. Here, two prizes, which had been presented by generous friends, were balloted for every evening at nine o'clock, and many waited with expectancy the declaration of the winning numbers.

On Saturday evening the Chairman had the cordial satisfaction of communicating the splendid result of the week's work. The sum invested was £13,751—a sum which surpassed the most sanguine expectations, and did great credit to the community. In bringing the proceedings to a close, he heartily thanked those ladies and gentlemen who had been unremitting in their endeavours which had been crowned with such gratifying success. He thought it was particularly appropriate that Dollar had done its utmost to provide a destroyer, one purpose of which was to eradicate submarines and leave a clear course for merchant vessels like the "William Pitt," in which Captain John M'Nabb amassed the fortune which had proved such a boon to Dollar and to the Empire. Rejoiced as they were that one destroyer more would, by the county, be placed at the service of the Allies, they all hoped, he was sure, that the time was not far off when trading vessels would be free without risk to ply their course over the oceans, like great shuttles weaving a web of amity among the nations of the world.

\* \* \* \* \*

RARA AVIS.—It will, we think, be generally admitted that the hen is looked upon as the least intelligent of our domestic animals. Very recently, however, our attention has been drawn to the behaviour of one at the gardener's cottage, Kellysyde, which implies not only intelligence, but also reasoning power. Disturbed by workmen who were engaged in removing a felled tree she took refuge in the cottage kitchen. The mistress of the house did not eject her feathered friend, who, after a careful survey of her surroundings,



coolly ensconced herself in a cushioned armchair behind the occupant, a daughter, who was busily plying her knitting needles, and there she laid her egg. For days following she returns to the same nesting place. There comes a day, however, when the door is shut and entry is impossible. Note how she acts in this emergency! She is equal to it. Turning the corner of the house, she makes her way to the kitchen window, gets on to the sill and keeps tap, tap, tapping on the pane, until the sash is raised and she is admitted. Her egg is laid as before. On two or three days every week she now makes her call at the window, and is welcomed by her kind young friend, who receives her egg as a reward. Now, is it instinct alone that guides her action, or is there evidence of reasoning power? Can any of our readers produce a parallel case? We can fancy our heroine giving herself airs, pluming herself upon her privileges, walking with a queenly strut beside chanticleer, and looking down on her less favoured sisters.

\* \* \* \* \*

EMPIRE DAY.—As in former years Empire Day was duly celebrated by the pupils of the Board School under the supervision of the headmaster, Mr Begg, and his staff. The children gathered in the playground, and began the proceedings by singing very heartily the National Anthem. The flag was then unfurled and saluted in proper fashion. Thereafter the classes marched in order into one of the class-rooms. Here the chair was taken by Provost Mrs Malcolm, who we are glad to know is again able to resume her public duties after her unfortunate accident. She called upon Mr M'Diarmid, Chairman of the School Board, who gave an instructive address on the "Influence for Good of Queen Victoria on the Life of the Nation." On the motion of the Provost, he was cordially complimented and thanked. One could not but notice the fine feeling that was shown by the pupils in the rousing rounds of applause with which the names of the Provost and the Chairman of the Board were greeted.

\* \* \* \* \*

A BRAVE ANZAC.—We are glad to learn that Pat. Menard (F.P.), who was severely wounded at Gallipoli and confined to hospital for many weeks, has now been able to return to his home in New Zealand. He is not quite well yet, but he is very cheerful and hopeful. He writes: "Every day I can feel my leg getting stronger, and it won't be so very long before I am able to do without sticks altogether. . . . Coming out from England we had a very good trip. We left Avonmouth on Christmas Eve, and though it was a bit choppy for a few days we soon ran into warmer weather, and for the rest of the voyage we had blue skies and high tempera-



ture practically without a break. The Panama Canal was new to us, and I wouldn't have missed seeing that for worlds. It is a wonderful sight. Though I was still in bed at the time, my bunk was alongside a port-hole, and I was able to see all that was worth seeing. It took us eight hours to pass through from Colon on the Atlantic side to Balbao on the Pacific side, and every moment was of interest. The American people themselves, canal officials and their families, and the soldiers guarding the Canal, turned out in force to welcome us, and positively cartloads of gifts were thrown on board at the locks, where the ship is quite close to the sides,—magazines, sweets, fruit and cigarettes, &c., and the same thing happened at Balbao, where visitors came aboard to see us. The Americans there are very keen about the war, and very eager to get to France and be doing something. The American magazines they gave us provided interesting reading for the rest of the voyage. They are full of the war."

\* \* \* \* \*

HONOUR TO A F.P.—With no ordinary pleasure we learn that Robert Munro, M.A., LL.B. (F.P.), has been appointed by the War Office an interpreter, especially for German. Mr Munro was a partner in a well-known legal firm in Edinburgh before he enlisted.

\* \* \* \* \*

THE "MAGAZINE."—Mr Robert H. Pollock (F.P.) writes from Oporto: "I am glad to see the tone of the *Magazine* is well kept up. The School Notes are inspiring reading in those dark days." Mr David Fell (F.P.) says: "I am much interested in your excellent *Magazine*."

\* \* \* \* \*

PROMOTION.—We observe with much pleasure that Major Stephen L. Hardie has been promoted to the rank of Lieutenant-Colonel of the Machine Gun Corps of a Highland battalion. Colonel Hardie went to France in May 1915 with the Territorial Force of which he was a Lieutenant, and since then he has distinguished himself on more than one occasion. He is eldest son of the late Mr John Hardie, M.A., who was long mathematical master of the Grammar School, Paisley, and grandson of the late Dr Lindsay, whose memory is still much revered in Dollar.

\* \* \* \* \*

FRUIT AND VEGETABLES FOR THE FLEET.—Mrs Gibson, as President of the District Vegetable Products Committee, is to be congratulated on the success of, and the gratitude evoked by, the Committee's efforts in collecting and consigning gifts of fruit and fresh vegetables to the Fleet, as is evidenced by a letter from the

Admiralty, which has been communicated to the Press. After referring to the advantages from a health point of view of such supplies fresh from the garden, and the consequent lowering of the percentage of sickness among the men, the letter concludes: "It is with the object of endeavouring to make you realise how much the continuous and arduous work towards the amelioration of the sailors' lot by you personally, and the loyal helpers in your district, has been appreciated that by direction of their lordships, and with an expression of their hearty thanks, I now address this letter to you.—O. MURRAY." We hope that the Committee will again be able to continue their patriotic, much-prized work. The gardens, we think, are full of promise.

\* \* \* \* \*

PROPER SPELLING.—Our readers may have observed that in our note anent the cutting down and clearing away of the plantation at Brewer's Brig on the Quarrel Burn we gave the name as "Scottsie," and that Captain W. K. Holmes, in his delightful article which appeared in our last number, speaks of it as "Scotchie." Now, before we penned our note, we made careful inquiries regarding the origin of the name, and we learned that the wood was first planted by a Mr Scott, and was known as "Scott's Plantin'." The employment of diminutives in language is a well-known practice.

A similar difficulty, we understand, pertains to the name "Hair's Hole," the pool on the Devon in which boys used to bathe, disport, and learn to swim. The tenant of the Haugh Farm, through which the river flows at this point, was towards the end of last year a Mr Hair. Hence the name.

\* \* \* \* \*

U.F. CHURCH.—A very successful session of the Boys' and Girls' Missionary Work Party was brought to a close on the evening of Thursday, 7th March, by a Missionary Alphabet demonstration in the Church Hall, before a large interested audience. The meeting proved highly instructive as well as entertaining. The children, under the skilful management of Miss Lizzie M'Laren, gave very enjoyable sketches of the good work carried on in the various mission fields of the Church, throwing light on the problems and ramifications of the labours of the missionary, extending far beyond the boundaries of even the Empire itself. The choir enlivened the proceedings by rendering apt hymns and choruses. Miss Critchley ably presided at the piano. To Miss Fraser, Brooklyn, with her enthusiastic young helpers, belongs the credit of organising the programme which was carried out to the satisfaction of every one. To the young it will be a pleasant memory. The Rev. A. Easton

Spence presided, and moved a very hearty vote of thanks to all who had taken part in the proceedings.

We cannot commend too highly this endeavour to interest the young in mission work, and we hope and believe that it will bear, in future years, its appropriate and abundant fruit. The Church must try to realise adequately the bigness of the trust given to it—"responsibility for the due laying down of the Great Foundation lines."

\* \* \* \* \*

**DOLLAR ASSOCIATION.**—The Dollar Association owes much of its success during the session to the efforts of Mr Allsopp to encourage and promote a love of music of a high class. At the meeting on the 7th March he delivered an able lecture on "British Folk-Songs," especially bearing on the songs of the Hebrides and popular border songs. Miss Dougall gave admirable vocal illustrations, singing several Gaelic and Lowland Scotch songs, and thus contributing much to the attractiveness of the lecture.

At the next meeting the subject of Mr Allsopp's lecture was "Sir Edward Elgar," accompanied with choral and orchestral selections.

\* \* \* \* \*

**FIELD NATURALISTS' CLUB.**—Under the auspices of the Field Naturalists' Club an able lecture, one that drew a large audience, was delivered in the Academy Hall on the evening of Thursday, 11th April, by Mr Richard Kearton, F.Z.S., F.R.F.S., the well-known naturalist. Miss Christie of Cowden, patroness of the Club, presided and introduced the lecturer, who had as his subject, "Wonders of the Wild." Fine slides of bird life enhanced the educative power of the address, and one moving picture in particular, which depicted chicks a day old, and as they appeared day by day till the tenth day, drew a round of applause from the younger members of the audience. Dr Strachan, President of the Club, moved a very hearty vote of thanks to Mr Kearton for his much appreciated lecture.

\* \* \* \* \*

**LANCE-CORPORAL DUNCAN RANKIN**, whose name we must now add to the Roll of Honour, was well known in Dollar as a worthy citizen for many years. Before the war began in 1914 he had shown himself imbued with the soldier's spirit, in that for over twenty years he was an active volunteer, and did much to keep the movement alive in our midst. He joined up when the war began, and, consequently, saw much active service. On 20th May he died in hospital of wounds which he received when the Huns dropped bombs on the building.

The official intimation of his death was accompanied by the



following letter of sympathy from His Majesty and the Queen :  
 "The King commands me to assure you of the true sympathy of His Majesty and the Queen in your sorrow. He whose loss you mourn died in the noblest of causes. His country will be ever grateful to him for the sacrifice he has made for Freedom and Justice."

His Captain writes : "I am at the same time to express the regret of the Army Council at the soldier's death in his country's service."

The Chaplain writes : "God of all comfort sustain you with the thought that your dear husband died as a brave man should die in defence of his country in this war of Right against Might. He was highly thought of in this hospital."

---

### Obituary.

MAIR.—At Westbank, Innellan, on the 15th March, Margaret Beveridge, widow of the Rev. James Mair, Canada and U.S.A. For many years resident in Dollar.

DOBIE.—At Santa Monica, California, on 8th April, Dr Wm. G. Dobie (F.P.).

STEWART.—At Lorne Cottage, Dollar, on the 9th May, Minto Penman, widow of Charles Stewart, Hillfoot Farm, Dollar.

HUTCHISON.—At Harelaw, Fossoway, on 9th May, John Hutchison (F.P.), dearly beloved husband of Jane Courtney, aged 74 years.

COUSINS.—At Edinburgh War Hospital, Bangour, on 16th May, Nurse Cousins (Tibbie), aged 25 years, youngest daughter of John Cousins, butcher, Glen View, Dollar.

LOW.—At Oriol Cottage, Dollar, on 27th May, James Low (F.P.), formerly Inspector of Poor, Dollar.

SIBOLD.—At Sandbank, Dollar, on 9th June, Ernest Alfred Sibold, Exc. Eng., D.P.W., India (retired), aged 73 years.



## Pro Patria.

1. JOHN NEIL.—Lieutenant, Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders, attached Machine Gun Corps, elder son of Mr James Neil, Shanghai, and of Mrs Neil, 248 Albert Road, Pollokshields, Glasgow; boarded with Dr Butchart; left School, 1915; mentioned in dispatches, August 1917; awarded Military Cross, November 1917; died of wounds received in action, 28th March 1918.

2. JOHN MUNRO GARLICK.—Lieutenant, Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders, only son of the late Mr Garlick and Mrs Garlick, Coalsnaughton; left School, 1908; died of wounds received in action, 2nd December 1917.

3. SYDNEY SPARLING MOVERLEY SIBOLD.—Captain, Royal Field Artillery, youngest son of Mr and Mrs E. A. Sibold, Sandbank, Dollar; left School, 1914; awarded Military Cross, January 1918; died on 12th April 1918, of wounds received in action.

4. WILLIAM MALCOLM MERCER.—Lieutenant, King's Own Scottish Borderers, youngest son of the late Mr James Mercer, Galashiels; boarded with Mrs Gibson, Argyll House; left School, 1899; killed in action, 28th November 1917.

5. JAMES MILLER.—Lieutenant, Cameron Highlanders, younger son of the late Mr James Miller and Mrs Miller, Bridge Street, Dollar; left School, 1905; awarded Military Cross, September 1917; killed in action, 11th March 1918.

6. JAMES PEDRAZA STEPHEN.—Second Lieutenant, Royal Flying Corps, younger son of Mr Alexander Stephen, Shanghai; boarded with Mrs Gibson, Argyll House; left School, 1911; died of wounds received in action, 23rd May 1917.

7. FRED. G. CUMMING.—Private, Royal Scots Fusiliers, youngest son of Mr Robert Cumming, Old Manse, Kinross; left School, 1901; killed in action, 24th March 1918.

8. WILLIAM HERBERT WARDEN.—Trooper, Yeomanry, eldest son of Mr and Mrs Thomas Warden, 5 Seaview Terrace, Joppa; boarded with Mr Cumming; left School, 1913; reported missing, 27th November 1917; now presumed killed on that date.

9. JAMES WALTER ROGER M'DOWALL.—Bombardier, Gordon Highlanders, elder son of the late Mr James M'Dowall; boarded with the Headmaster; left School, 1903; killed in action, 6th May 1916.

10. JAMES TEMPLE POLLOCK.—Lance-Corporal, Royal Engineers, only son of Mr and Mrs Robert H. Pollock, Oporto, Spain; boarded with Mr Cumming and Mr M'Culloch; left School, 1914; killed in action, 20th July 1917.

11. ROBERT BEAUSIRE ALLAN.—Lieutenant, The Royal Scots, second son of the late Mr John Allan and Mrs Allan, 22 St Alban's Road, Edinburgh; boarded with the late Miss Herriot, Viewfield House; left School in the early '80's; died on 5th April, while on active service.

12. DAVID M. RITCHIE.—Private, Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders, son of Mr and Mrs Alex. Ritchie, Cairnpark Street, Dollar; left School, 1912; reported wounded and missing, 8/9th May 1917; now presumed killed on that date.



"PRO PATRIA"

## School Notes.

JOHN M'NABB, the founder of our School, was born in 1732. At the age of fourteen or fifteen he left home, and thereafter he spent a long life in amassing a large fortune, half of which he left to the minister and Kirk-Session of the parish of Dollar "for the benefite of a charity or school, for the poor of the parish of Dollar and shire of Clackmannan, wher I was born in North Britain or Scotland." M'Nabb's death took place in 1802, but sixteen years elapsed before it was finally decided how his bequest was to be applied, and it was not until the 22nd day of June 1818 that Lord Chancellor Eldon issued an order to the effect that the sum bequeathed by John M'Nabb should be invested, and the annual interest thereon paid to the minister and elders of the parish of Dollar, to be by them applied to the purposes of the Trust.

The delay was not without its advantages, for a sum amounting to over £37,000 had accumulated as interest during the long Chancery suit, and the trustees were empowered to employ this sum "in defraying such necessary initial expenses as would be incurred in the purchase of ground, the erection of buildings, &c."

One hundred years have therefore passed away since authority was given for the establishment of "a great seminary of education in the parish," and in normal times the centenary would doubtless have been celebrated in some fashion worthy of the occasion. We hope that the celebration is only postponed, and that before the hundredth anniversary of the actual opening of the School comes round, the boys who are now across the seas will be home and able to join with those of us who are left at home in celebrating at once the sweet return of peace and the opening of the old School at the Ochils' foot.

While negotiations for the purchase of land were going on, the Rev. Dr Andrew Mylne, minister of the parish, hired what was known as the Mickle Tollhouse, a building erected where Freshfield now stands, as a sanatorium, and afterwards converted into tenement houses, occupied for the most part by miners and their families. There, in this Mickle Tollhouse, Mr James Walker opened the first class held under the auspices of John M'Nabb's trust. By the time the handsome building which we know as Dollar Academy was ready for occupation five more masters had been engaged, Mr Peter Steven for writing; Mr Andrew Bell for mathematics; Mr William Tennant for classics; M. Gerlach for modern languages; and Mr Patrick Gibson for drawing.

For the times, the grounds about the new school were unusually spacious, but unfortunately Dr Mylne did not anticipate that sport



would come to play an essential part in a complete education. Had he done so, he would undoubtedly have purchased the field immediately to the west of the Academy grounds proper, now rented by the Athletic Club from the proprietor of Harviestoun. Probably many will learn with astonishment that this field is not School property. As a matter of fact, it is rented from year to year, and there is no security of tenure beyond the goodwill of the landlord. It is quite within the region of possibility that a feuing boom may occur in Dollar after the war is over. Its charms may well appeal to the busy workers who are flocking to Alloa on the one side and Dunfermline on the other. What pupil or former pupil would not regard it as a deplorable misfortune if villas, however handsome, and gardens, however beautiful, were to occupy the ground on which he had spent so many happy, health-giving hours! It is proposed, therefore, that one way in which the centenary should be marked is by the acquisition of the athletic field upon conditions the essential one of which is that, as long as Dollar Academy exists, this field shall be available as a sports field for the sole use of the pupils of the Academy. It may be said that this is not a time to try to raise money for other than urgent national purposes, but the generosity of one former pupil in founding a handsome bursary in honour of John McNabb is earnest that there are some who are not overwhelmed by other claims, and who would count it a privilege to have an opportunity of doing something at this time for the welfare of their century-old Alma Mater. To such, an appeal is made for subscriptions for the purchase of the field. Sums, large or small, will be gratefully received and acknowledged by the Headmaster.

**GIRLS' LITERARY AND DEBATING SOCIETY.**—At the annual business meeting of the Society, held on 10th May, it was resolved to hand over £1 to the School war funds, to invest 15s. 6d. in the purchase of a war savings certificate, and to carry on the balance of 7s. 10½d. to next year.

The following were elected for next session:—*President*, Miss D. Brereton; *Vice-President*, Miss Henderson; *Secretary and Treasurer*, Miss E. Robertson; *Committee*, Miss N. Macpherson and Miss Williamson.

The football season ended quietly with the usual East *v.* West and Britishers *v.* Foreigners games. Now that summer hours are on, tennis and cricket have taken the place of the more strenuous game.

The office-bearers for cricket are:—*Captain*, D. Leonard; *Vice-*



*Captain*, W. Driver; *Secretary*, H. D. Watt; *Committee*, R. Drummond and D. Cruickshank.

Already one game has been played and lost against Glasgow High School. For a time the visitors were in a very shaky condition, and it only wanted a little more determination and go on the part of the School eleven to carry off the victory. Instead of this, however, the bowling, towards the end of the game, became very erratic, with the result that we lost. For the School eleven Leonard and Driver had good batting results, the former 14 and the latter 13. The wicket was greasy and the fielders' job a slippery one.

The Tennis Club office-bearers are:—*Captain*, D. Leonard; *Vice-Captain*, W. Driver, with H. D. Watt and R. Drummond as *Committee*. The courts are in good condition, and the play so far promises some excellent entertainment once the competitions begin. The Girls' Club have elected Margaret Walker, *Captain*; Alice Macdonald, *Vice-Captain*; Minnie Gibson, *Secretary*; and Meta Napier and Elsie Robertson as *Committee*.

In connection with a Red Cross Gymkhana there have been several good mixed doubles on the courts.

The Annual Sports were held on Saturday, 27th April, and as the day was bright and summer-like a large gathering surrounded the ropes. By the kind permission of Colonel Thompson and officers of the 53rd Bn. (Y.S.) Gordon Highlanders, the pipe band of the battalion discoursed appropriate selections during the afternoon.

The drop kick and place kick were won by J. Spence and C. Wrighton respectively. The former got a distance of 48 yds. 4 in., and the latter totalled 61 points, with M. Soga a close second with 59 points.

Davidson carried off the cricket ball throw with a distance of 83 yds. 4 in. The real excitement began, however, with the 100 yds. (open). The race was hotly contested, and Drummond came in first, with M'Clelland close behind. The time, however, was poor, and was afterwards beaten in the 100 under 16.

In the 220 yds. Drummond made a fine effort to succeed, but Watt managed to break forward and cross over first. Begg came in a good third. Time, 26 $\frac{2}{5}$  secs. In the open high jump it soon became evident that Watt had it all his own way. Drummond fell out first, and then M'Laren followed, leaving the honours to Watt, who cleared 5 ft. 1 in. Since then Watt has cleared 5 ft. 3 in. at the Inter-Scholastic Sports held in Edinburgh.

Watt also carried off the premier place in the quarter mile open,

but the feature of this event was the excellent running of A. Macdonald, who came in a good second.

In the 120 yds. hurdles Begg ran Watt for all he was worth, and Watt just got home first with little to spare. Begg's display on the heats' day was quite up to Edina form and promised well, but on the sports' day he seemed to be off colour, though he pluckily kept at it.

Drummond outclassed Watt in the long jump (open), and made quite a good display, clearing 18 ft. 5½ in.

As happened last year, the mile proved a great event. A fair number started and kept up till the end. Macdonald, with a free and steady stride, looked the winner from the first lap, and all who saw his splendid sprint up the straight for the tape must admit the race well won. Macluskie, in spite of a bad toe, kept close up to the winner till the last turn, and then had to be content to jog in a second, but in many ways as good as a first for pluck in sticking it out.

A new event this year was the relay race between quints—the train boys being divided into two teams. Glen, with the pick of the School, romped home an easy winner, and Hill made a useful second. This inter-quint competition deserves to be fostered even still more in future, and we hope to see some other contests next year.

The weight-putting contest was won comfortably by Mitchell Stewart, with a useful distance of 26 ft. 4 in.

Among the juniors, the following showed promise of talent to come out in its full Edina form in later years: A. Macdonald, who ran a splendid 100 yds., beating the open time, and whose half mile under 16 was as good a race as any. When one remembers that this youth also carried off the open mile, his performance is indeed an excellent one for a junior.

C. Wrighton must be included in the junior list, though physically equal to many of his seniors, and therefore it is not surprising to find him in the honours in the 100 yds. under 16; his younger brother also figures well with a first in the 100 yds. under 12, and a second in the 100 under 13.

Among the smaller boys A. Campbell comes out with a splendid record—1st in long jump under 14; 1st in sack race; 2nd in 220 yds. under 14; 2nd in 120 yds. hurdle under 14; whilst J. Parsons is even a shade better with—1st in high jump under 13; 1st in 100 yds. under 13; 1st in 300 yds. under 13; 2nd in long jump under 14.

The high jump under 16 was keenly contested by C. Watt and J. Hayter, who finally had to share the honours with a height of 4 ft. 8½ in. Once more W. Neil carried off the obstacle race

at a canter, amidst the hearty applause of all round the ropes. He also just missed the first place in the sack race.

The remaining events were well fought, and in spite of circumstances robbing us of the older boys, the whole sport kept up to a very high level.

The tug-of-war was the tit-bit of the day, and when both teams lined up on the rope, pandemonium seemed to be let loose. How those yells do ring in the ears. We feel sure that every F.P. must have both ears ringing loudly every sports day as he remembers the great pull of his time. Well, as before, when the renowned "Bill" shouted go! words fail to describe the noise or the scene. The foreigners pulled well, and for a time looked as if they were going to get first point, but a slip and the Britishers put on the weight and overcame their opponents. The second pull was of shorter duration, and as the foreigners were slowly drawn towards the line, the noise became intense, and then one mighty shout and the rush as the Britishers lifted Stewart shoulder high told that once more they had triumphed, and that once more the sports were ended for another year.

At the close Mr Dougall, in a few well-chosen words, introduced Mrs Thompson of Sheardale House, who gracefully presented the medals and cups to the winners. After the presentation was over, three real good Dollar cheers were given to Mrs Thompson for so kindly presenting the medals, &c., and Col. Thompson in reply thanked every one for the hearty response to Mr Dougall's call for three cheers, and remarked that both he and Mrs Thompson were delighted to be present, for they had found the Dollar boy a thorough gentleman in every respect.

#### OFFICERS' TRAINING CORPS.

The usual drills continue, and now the good weather has come, musketry at open and at miniature ranges has begun. The inspection takes place on 14th June, when the contingent is to be inspected by Colonel Thompson, of the 53rd Battalion Gordon Highlanders, Tillicoultry.

The O.C. has been pleased to make the following promotions:—

Sergeant Macluskie to be Cadet Officer.

Corporals Collie, Leonard, and Drummond to be Sergeants.

Lance-Corporals Stewart, Donaldson, M'Laren, and Heyworth to be Corporals.

Cadet D. Young to be Lance-Corporal.



A competition on the miniature range between Platoon 1 team, Platoon 2 team, and a Masters' team, ended in an easy win for the latter, but good scores were made by J. M'Clelland, M. Stewart, R. Armour, and D. Leonard.

On Thursday, 6th June, the girls of Dollar Academy held their first really serious sports. The programme was an ambitious one, but the success with which each item was carried through fully justified the claim of the young ladies that they had passed beyond the stage of egg and spoon or thread-the-needle races. They wanted to start their races at the sound of the pistol, to have their times taken by an official time-keeper, and generally to engage in a regular athletic meeting. The first indication that they were to be taken quite seriously came when the 100 yds. race was won in the very good time of  $13\frac{3}{8}$  secs. Immediately thereafter the girls under 16 cleared 4 ft. 4 in. in the high jump, and the last trace of frivolity vanished from the faces of the many interested spectators. The relay races were keenly contested, especially that in which the senior classes took part. In the first half-lap M. Cowbrough's magnificent running seemed to assure victory to her side, but the running of Margaret Walker in the final half-lap of the race was the best of the day, and all but brought success to her class. The following is the prize list :—

- Throwing the Cricket Ball.*—1. E. Bradley, 40 yds.; 2. M. Walker.  
*100 Yards' Race* (open).—1. C. Beattie; 2. E. Bradley.  $13\frac{1}{2}$  seconds.  
*100 Yards' Race* (under 10).—1. S. Parsons; 2. E. Ewing.  
*High Jump* (under 16).—1. C. Kaye; 2. M. Cowbrough. 4 ft. 4 in.  
*High Jump* (under 13).—1. B. Johnston; 2. H. Clayton.  
*100 Yards' Race* (under 13).—1. L. Stiven; 2. B. Johnston.  
*Broad Jump* (open).—1. M. Bradley; 2. C. Kaye. 12 ft. 11 in.  
*100 Yards' Race* (under 16).—1. C. Beattie; 2. M. Cowbrough.  $13\frac{3}{8}$  secs.  
*High Jump* (open).—1. J. Fraser; 2. M. Walker. 4 ft.  
*Broad Jump* (under 15).—1. M. Bradley; 2. E. Small. 12 ft. 4 in.  
*Quarter Mile* (open).—1. M. Walker; 2. H. Campbell. 75 secs.  
*Sack Race.*—1. E. Stein; 2. M. Cowbrough.  
*Driving Hockey Ball.*—1. D. Thomson; 2. E. Bradley. 58 yds.  
*Hurdle Race* (open).—1. M. Walker; 2. C. Beattie.  $17\frac{3}{8}$  secs.  
*Hurdle Race* (under 16).—1. M. Cowbrough; 2. C. Beattie.  $17\frac{1}{2}$  secs.  
*220 Yards Race* (open).—1. M. Walker; 2. C. Beattie.  $29\frac{3}{8}$  secs.  
*Three-Legged Race.*—1. S. Hathaway and D. Parsons; 2. I. Sands and C. Terris.  
*220 Yards' Race* (under 16).—1. C. Kaye; 2. C. Beattie.  $32\frac{3}{8}$  secs.  
*Relay Race* (Juniors).—1. Int. I.; 2. Jun. I.  
*Relay Race* (Seniors).—1. Int. III.; 2. Sen. II.  
*Championship.*—1. M. Walker, 21 points; 2. C. Beattie and E. Bradley, 11 points.



All the proceeds, entry money, and collection at the gate, went to the Dollar War Work Party.

Just as our notes are going to press, news has arrived of the death of Jack Anthony, one of the most popular Dollar boys in the first years of this century. One-third of his short life—he was only thirty-one when he died—was spent in Dollar, and his name appears on the Roll of Captains of both Cricket and Football, as well as on the Roll of those who were awarded the Wilson Memorial Prize. From 1904 until the time of his death he was a member of his father's firm in the Straits Settlements, and was one of the best known and most popular of the younger generation of business men in the Settlements. He had been in bad health for some time from the effects of malaria, and went to Singapore for a holiday. There it was discovered that he was suffering from an internal complaint which rendered an operation necessary. This operation was successfully performed on Monday, 8th April, but early on the following Thursday morning he passed away.

The Anthony family have had a long and intimate connection with Dollar, no fewer than four brothers having boarded with the late Mrs Millen in Argyll House. We are sure that every Former Pupil will share our sympathy with Jack's relations in their sad bereavement.

## Roll of Honour.

### ADDITIONS TO ROLL OF HONOUR.

Name.	Rank.	Unit.
CARRUTHERS, J. C.	Captain	Royal Army Medical Corps.
<b>Marshall, R. Wilson</b>	2nd Lieutenant	Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders.
IMRIE, ANDREW	Staff Sergeant-Major	Australian Imperial Force.
MARSHALL, J. W.	Gunner	Canadian Field Artillery.
MELVIN, J. G.	2nd Lieutenant (Technical Officer)	Labour Corps.
MITCHELL, JOHN W.	Sapper	South African Contingent, Royal Engineers.
SHARP, ANDREW	Pioneer	Royal Engineers, Signals.
SHARP, W. G.	Fitter	Army Ordnance Corps.
TAYLOR, R. CECIL	Private	Scottish Rifles.
WOLFFSOHN, GEORGE	Gunner	Royal Field Artillery.

## PROMOTIONS AND TRANSFERS.

Name.	Rank.	Unit.
ANDERSON, ANDREW -	Lieutenant	King's African Rifles.
BENNIE, WM. -	Private	North Staffordshire Regiment.
BLACK, A. RUTHVEN -	2nd Lieutenant	Royal Artillery.
BONTHRONE, ALEXANDER -	Lieutenant	Seaforth Highlanders.
BRUCE, JOHN -	Major	Royal Scots Fusiliers.
BWYE, A. R. -	2nd Lieutenant	Gordon Highlanders, attached Machine Gun Corps.
CRUICKSHANK, IAN W. -	"	Seaforth Highlanders, attached Black Watch.
ELLIOT, WALTER -	Captain	Cameron Highlanders.
FLETT, ROBERT -	2nd Lieutenant	Pioneers (Indian Army).
FOSTON, HENRY W. -	"	Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders.
OVENS, WILLIAM -	Lieutenant	King's Own Scottish Borderers.
SHIELDS, ROBERT ST CLAIR -	2nd Lieutenant	Cameron Highlanders.
SNADDEN, WILLIAM M'N. -	Lieutenant	Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders.

Captain PERCY WALTON, M.C., Gordon Highlanders, has been appointed officer of a company of Gentleman Cadets at Sandhurst.

Captain ERIC T. BURR has been appointed D.A.A.G., with the temporary rank of Major.

At the last Army Entrance Examination HERBERT WILLIAM DINWIDDIE passed 9th out of 250 candidates for Sandhurst, and 2nd out of the 50 candidates for the Indian Army.

We regret that the list of those who have earned the right to be enrolled on our Highest Roll of Honour is the longest we have yet had to record in one number of the *Magazine*.

W. GORDON PENDER, Captain, Royal Air Force, was the eldest son of Mr and Mrs John Pender, Onich, Bookham, Surrey, and late of Dollar. He was very well known at School as an athlete, distinguishing himself principally as a long distance runner and as a footballer. He played in the 1st XV. in 1903-04-05. He studied engineering in Dundee before going to Rhodesia in 1909. He returned home on the outbreak of war, and was given a commission in the Royal Air Force. We have already published details of the magnificent work for which he was given the Military Cross. He returned to France early in 1917, after having acted as an instructor for some months at home, and was reported missing on 15th August 1917. Information has recently been obtained, through the Red Cross, that he was killed on that date.

JOHN FERGUSON, M.C., Captain, R.A.M.C., attached King's Liverpool Regiment, son of Mr John Ferguson, Faeryknowe, Claremont, Alloa, was reported missing on 30th November last, and is now presumed to have been killed on that date. A corporal of

the battalion to which Captain Ferguson was attached wrote that in the early morning of 30th November the Germans counter-attacked at a certain point and we retired. He saw a shell drop about 20 feet to the right of where Captain Ferguson was, and was convinced that he was killed instantaneously.

ROBERT SINCLAIR DICKSON, Private, Australian Imperial Force (Machine Gun Reinforcements), was the elder son of Mr and Mrs James Dickson, Dollar. He left School in 1899, and served his apprenticeship in Dollar. After some time in Glasgow he emigrated to Australia in 1912, and came back with his contingent last year. He had been only two months in France when word was sent by one of his officers, and later by his chaplain, that he was seen to be killed in action.

SYDNEY S. M. SIBOLD, Captain, R.F.A., was the youngest son of Mr and Mrs Sibold, Sandbank, Dollar. He left School in 1914, and entered Woolwich for training for the Army. Shortly after war broke out he was sent to France, and proved himself to be an extremely capable officer. In January 1918 he was awarded the Military Cross for gallantry and devotion to duty. On 9th April he was reported wounded and gassed, and three days later he died in hospital in Rouen. The Chaplain wrote to his mother: "I wish you could hear the men speak of your son. One of them told me the other day that he appeared to have no fear at all." His Major wrote: "I loved the boy, and fought hard to have him promoted to be my second in command. I feel that I have lost a younger brother." A Captain of his Brigade said: "Your son was the most popular officer in the Brigade, and certainly the best. I owe more than I can say to what his very companionship taught me." Sydney's elder brother, Foster, was killed at Loos on 26th September 1915, and the second blow has proved too much for their father. Just as we are sending these notes to press, we learn the sad news of his death. Every heart in Dollar is sore and full of sympathy for the bereaved mother and widow.

ROBERT BEAUSIRE ALLAN, Lieutenant, The Royal Scots, was the second son of the late Mr John Allan, farmer, Redheugh, Berwickshire, and of Mrs Allan, 22 St Alban's Road, Edinburgh. He boarded with the late Miss Herriot, Viewfield House. After serving his apprenticeship as an engineer he went to India in 1890 to take up tea-planting. He retired in 1914 and came home. In June 1915 he enlisted in the A. & S. H. Shortly afterwards he was given a commission in The Royal Scots, and in December 1916 went to France, where he was attached to the Royal



Engineers. He died of pneumonia, contracted on active service, at Wimereux, France, on the 5th April 1918.

ALFRED BRUCE HODGSON, Cadet, Royal Air Force, was the younger and only surviving son of Mr and Mrs S. Hodgson, 4 Methven Drive, Dunfermline. He boarded with the Headmaster, and left School only at Easter last session. He was training in the South of England when he contracted a chill which resulted in his death from pneumonia on 23rd March. His elder brother was killed in France last year.

Second-Lieutenant JAMES MILLER, M.C., Cameron Highlanders, son of the late Mr James Miller and Mrs Miller, Bridge Street, Dollar, left School in 1905, and entered the office of Messrs Scott Moncrieff & Trail, W.S., Edinburgh, but after two years' training there he got an appointment in the Canadian Bank of Commerce, and was in their branch at Walkerville, Ontario, for four years. A love of adventure took him to the Argentine, and he acted as cashier to the Smithfield and Argentine Co. at Zarate until his return home on the outbreak of war. He joined the army in 1914, was twice wounded, and gained his M.C. in September 1917; he volunteered again for active service, and was killed while leading a raid on the enemy's line on 11th March 1918. His Colonel wrote: "Your son is a great loss to my battalion as he was a first-class officer, and esteemed by every one." The Chaplain "recognised in him a capable leader, a brave soldier, and a true man." His Company Commander said that his behaviour was splendid throughout, and that his end was as brave a one as any man ever had.

WILLIAM NORMAN S. CRAWFORD, gunner, Royal Field Artillery, only son of Mrs Crawford, Dollar, was reported killed in action on 24th March. We regret that we have no particulars of the circumstances in which he met his death.

Miss ISABELLA COUSINS died in the Edinburgh War Hospital, Bangour, on 16th May. She was engaged in the beneficent work of nursing, was devoted to her mission, and really gave her life for the sake of the wounded men under her charge. Much sympathy was extended to her family, that of Mr John Cousins, Glen View, Dollar, and this sympathy was redoubled when the news came that her sister's husband, Sergeant Lawrence Mortimer, Highland Light Infantry, also a former pupil of the Academy, had been killed in action on 21st May.

JOHN NEIL, Lieutenant, Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders, was the elder son of Mr James Neil, Shanghai, and Mrs Neil, 248 Albert Road, Pollokshields, Glasgow. He went straight from School



into the Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders, and later became attached to the Machine Gun Corps. In October 1916 he proceeded to France, and after having passed through heavy fighting was wounded, and mentioned in dispatches in August 1917. Two months later he was awarded the Military Cross. On 28th March he was severely wounded, and died on board a hospital ship before he reached home. He was buried with military honours at Craigton Cemetery, Glasgow. Few recent former pupils of Dollar were more popular than Jack Neil. Many will recall the cheers with which his victories in the Obstacle Race at the School sports were received year after year. His was a peculiarly lovable nature, and the news of his death came as a personal blow to every one in Dollar.

ROBERT WHYTE, Lieutenant, The Royal Scots, was the youngest son of Mrs Whyte, Highfield, Dollar. He was a distinguished member of the School O.T.C., and was the first to win the Leckie Ewing Shooting Cup. He left School in 1910, and had just completed his college course when war broke out. He enlisted immediately in the Highland Light Infantry, and in January 1915 was given a commission in The Royal Scots. During his two and a half years in France he saw much fighting. Although he took part in some of the greatest battles of the war, he escaped unscathed until he was killed by a sniper on 12th April, while gallantly leading his company.

JAMES TEMPLE POLLOCK, Lance-Corporal, Royal Engineers, was the only son of Mr and Mrs Robert H. Pollock, Oporto, Spain. He boarded first with Mr Cumming, and then with Mr M'Culloch until June 1914. He joined the Highland Light Infantry in 1915, but was soon transferred to a special company of the Royal Engineers. He went to France in March 1916, and saw a great deal of active service, including the 1st of July push in 1916, and much fighting at Arras, Vimy Ridge, and Messines. He was killed in action in Sanctuary Wood, near Ypres, on 20th July 1917.

FRED. G. CUMMING, Private, Royal Scots Fusiliers, was the youngest son of Mr Robert Cumming, Old Manse, Kinross. He left School in 1901, and became teller in the Clydesdale Bank, Alloa. After much difficulty he obtained permission to enlist in May 1916, in the Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders. He was transferred to the Royal Scots Fusiliers, and drafted to France in September 1916. In December of the same year he was invalided home, but returned to France in September 1917. He was killed in action on 24th March.

R. WILSON MARSHALL, Second Lieutenant, Argyll and Suther-

land Highlanders, was the youngest son of Mr and Mrs John Marshall, Laurel Bank, Menstrie. He was one of three train boys who distinguished themselves in cricket. They were Robert Cairns, Robert Laing, and Robert Marshall, and all three have played the great game of life as well as they played the game of cricket. They sleep now on foreign soil in Egypt or in France, but the deeds they did will live as long as memory lasts.

Robert Marshall was in the Cricket XI. of 1907. After leaving School he was engaged in business in Glasgow until January 1916, when he joined the Inns of Court O.T.C. Commissioned in March 1917, he went to Mesopotamia, and thence to Egypt. He was killed in action on 29th May.

Among Former Pupils recently wounded or gassed are :—

Sergeant DAVID ANDERSON, M.M., The Royal Scots.  
Captain ERNEST S. FOX, M.C., West Yorkshire Regiment.  
Captain JOHN B. FOX, M.C., Royal Air Force.  
Captain W. KERSLEY HOLMES, Royal Field Artillery.  
Captain CHARLES ROBERTSON, M.C., Gordon Highlanders.  
Second-Lieutenant WILLIAM M. ROBERTSON, Shropshire  
Light Infantry.  
Second-Lieutenant R. ROSS SOGA, Rifle Brigade.  
Second-Lieutenant W. J. OGILVIE TAYLOR, Royal Scots  
Fusiliers.  
Captain W. JACK WATSON, Gordon Highlanders.  
Rifleman NORMAN F. WRIGHT, London Regiment.

Lieutenant WALTER B. MORGAN, Royal Welsh Fusiliers, was reported wounded and missing, but is now recovering after a terrible experience. He was badly gassed, and lay for two days in No Man's Land before he at last managed to crawl back to our own lines.

Captain WALTER ELLIOT, Cameron Highlanders, was reported wounded and missing on 25th April. There is reason to hope that he is a prisoner, as he was wounded in the leg and had to be left behind when the Germans took the post he was holding.

Captain IAN A. LAUDER, Highland Light Infantry, attached Machine Gun Corps, son of Mr and Mrs P. D. Lauder, Institution Place, was reported missing on 27th May. No further news of him has been received.

Second-Lieutenant IAN H. G. TUCKWELL, A. & S. H., was reported missing on 21st March, and no news has yet been received of him. He was Captain of the 1st XV. for 1915-16, and until

Christmas 1916, and went straight from School to an Officers' Cadet Battalion.

Private WILLIAM BENNIE, North Staffordshire Regiment, was also reported missing on 21st March.

The following have been reported prisoners of war in Germany:—

Captain W. M. CHRISTIE, R.A.M.C. (unwounded).

Captain R. DARBY, M.G.C. (wounded).

Private W. K. GULLEN, M.G.C. (unwounded).

Private J. M. HALLEY, Seaforth Highlanders (unwounded).

Lieutenant J. D. M'LAREN, A. & S. H. (wounded).

Second-Lieutenant DAVID MILLAR, R.F.C. (wounded).

Private ARCHIBALD B. SAUNDERS, Cameron Highlanders, was reported killed on 21st March. On 19th May a letter was received from himself telling that he was wounded and a prisoner in a German hospital. The relief of his parents, who have already lost one son in the war, may well be imagined.

Among the decorations won by Former Pupils since the last issue of the *Magazine*, we have noticed the following:—

*Mentioned in Dispatches:—*

Major W. LECKIE EWING, Highland Light Infantry.

Major JOHN IZAT, I.A., Reserve of Officers.

Lieutenant JAMES D. M'LAREN, Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders.

Captain ERNEST S. FOX, West Yorkshire Regiment, has been awarded a Bar to the Military Cross.

Captain JOHN B. FOX, Royal Air Force, is awarded the Military Cross.

Lieutenant JOHN OLIVER, Royal Air Force, has been awarded the Air Force Cross.

Lieutenant (Temp. Major) JOHN IZAT, I.A., Reserve of Officers, has been appointed to the Order of the Indian Empire in recognition of meritorious services in connection with the war.

Colonel G. ST CLAIR THOM, C.M.G., R.A.M.C., has been admitted Companion of the Most Honourable Order of the Bath.

Captain (Acting Lieut.-Colonel) JAMES M. SCOTT, D.S.O., Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders, has been awarded the Croix de Guerre by the King of the Belgians.

Miss MINNIE KYNOCH, member of the Dundee Food Control and Food Economy Committees, has been admitted a Member of the Order of the British Empire.



G. KEITH K. MAUGHAN, Captain, Sherwood Foresters, has been awarded the Croix de Guerre by the King of the Belgians.

KEITH O. WHYTE, Lance-Corporal, 21st Canadians, has been granted the Military Medal.

With reference to the awards conferred as announced in the *London Gazette*, dated 18th October 1917, the following are the statements of service for which the decoration of the Military Cross was awarded :—

Temp. Captain J. H. INNES, Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders, for conspicuous gallantry and devotion to duty. When the enemy's trenches had been captured he went forward under very heavy machine-gun fire, reconnoitred the position, and posted Lewis guns. He then organised the wiring of the position, and carried on this work until the whole of the party, including himself, had become casualties.

Temp. Lieutenant WILLIAM THOMAS GRAY ROBERTSON, Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders, for conspicuous gallantry and devotion to duty when in charge of a daylight raiding party. He organised the raid at very short notice, and seized and occupied two enemy posts. He personally led part of his party to the extreme limit of his objective, and obtained the most valuable information. By his skilful leading and courage he overcame all difficulties, and ensured the complete success of the operation.

Temp. Major GAVIN LAURIE WILSON, M.C., Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders, was awarded the D.S.O. for conspicuous gallantry and devotion to duty when in command of his battalion. The officers having become casualties, and his men held up by machine-gun fire during an advance, he at once set out from headquarters and personally reorganised his front during a critical time as the enemy were taking the offensive.

---

## **The Greater Dollar Directory.**

### **CHANGES OF ADDRESS.**

FELL, DAVID, Woodside, South Godstone, Surrey.

ROBERTSON, Mrs J. A. (*née* Miss Runciman), Mercantile Bank House, Malaba House, Bombay.

HEWAT, H. J., 69 Auburn Street, Paterson, New Jersey, U.S.A.

### **ON SERVICE.**

GILKISON, R. (Solicitor, Dunedin, N.Z. (F.P.), 1875-8), Y.M.C.A., A.P.O., S. 11., B.E.F., France.