

SENIOR CLASS, DOLLAR ACADEMY, SESSION 1904-05.



P. D. Lauder.

Photo.

Back Row—John F. C. Haslam. Alex. Shaw Marshall. Robert Rae M'Intosh. William Ramsay C. Callander. James Marshall.

Second Row—Andrew Whyte. Wm. D. Robieson. James M. D. Scott. Hector J. W. Hetherington. James B. Hutton.

Sitting—W. Ewart G. Munro. Robert B. Beveridge. D. Douglas Currie. David H. Whyte. Robert Bruce. John J. Turnbull. Charles Robertson.

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Frontispiece.

WE have taken as the frontispiece of this number a group of the Senior Class in Dollar Academy in Session 1904-05.

This was probably the most brilliant class ever educated in Dollar, and as such, the group is well worthy of reproduction in the *Magazine*, but its interest is, in great part, a sad one. Seventeen boys appear in the group, and two were absent on the day the photograph was taken. Of the nineteen, seven have already completed their work on earth and passed beyond the veil. We give a short note of each of them.

Robert Rae M'Intosh, 2nd Lieutenant, Queen's Own Cameron Highlanders, the central figure in the back row, was killed in action on 24th April 1915. He was a distinguished student of Edinburgh University, and for a time acted as Editor of the University Magazine. Standing immediately on his left is W. Ramsay C. Callander, who graduated at St Andrews with double Honours before entering the Indian Civil Service. He was a keen sportsman, excelling in tennis and golf, and many of us remember his magnificent singing at the Boys' Concerts of his time. He died at Madras on 7th February 1918. On the extreme right of the second row is James B. Hutton, a graduate of Glasgow and Oxford. At Glasgow University he was awarded the Blackstone Gold Medal in Greek and the Ramsay Gold Medal in Latin, as well as many other distinctions. He gained the Snell Exhibition and the Newlands Scholarship, which enabled him to spend four years at Balliol College, Oxford. There he carried off the Powell Prize for Weekly Essays—a rare distinction for a Scottish student. On his return from Oxford he acted for a short time as Classical Master at Dollar. He was then appointed Lecturer in Greek Archæology at Glasgow University. In connection with this work, Mr Hutton was studying in Greece in the summer of this year, and to the great grief of many of his friends succumbed to fever at Smyrna on his way home.

Sitting at the left of the front row is W. Ewart G. Munro, who was killed at a level crossing on the railway near Hawthornden in December 1912. At school he earned distinction for his compositions in verse, and he followed this up by taking a foremost place in his classes in St Andrews University. From St Andrews he passed to the Edinburgh Divinity Hall of the U.F. Church, where he was the first student of his year. Sitting next to him is Robert Barrie Beveridge, also a greatly distinguished student of St Andrews. He was medallist in all the mathematical classes, and gaining a Guthrie Scholarship he proceeded to Peterhouse, Cambridge, where a brilliant career seemed to await him. During the long vacation of 1911 he was accidentally drowned while bathing off the Norfolk coast.

The absentees from the photograph are (1) David Buchan, Lieutenant, Gordon Highlanders, killed in action in April 1917, who was also a distinguished student of St Andrews, and gave great promise of becoming a notable minister of the U.F. Church of Scotland; and (2) Matthew W. Robieson, one of the most brilliant scholars Dollar has ever produced. In Glasgow University he won every philosophical distinction open to him, as well as the Logan Gold Medal awarded to the most distinguished Graduate in Arts in Glasgow. He also gained the Ferguson Scholarship, open to all four Scottish Universities. After serving for a period as Assistant to Sir Henry Jones in the Moral Philosophy Department of Glasgow, he was appointed Lecturer in Moral Philosophy in the Queen's University, Belfast. There he did work which will prove of permanent value, and was rapidly coming to the very forefront of his profession when he was drowned while bathing at St Mervyn, Cornwall, on the 16th July 1919. His twin brother, William D. Robieson, is second from the left in the middle row. The brothers went together to Glasgow, after sharing the Wilson Memorial Prize in Dollar. They took adjacent places very near the top of the Bursary list, and soon established themselves in a high place among the students of their day. William specialised in History, and was for a time assistant to the Professor of that subject in Glasgow. After research work in Italy, and a period of service as a soldier, he joined the staff of the *Glasgow Herald*, a position which he still holds. On his left is James Duncan Scott, a former Milne Medallist, and now a distinguished member of the medical profession. Next to him is Hector J. W. Hetherington, also a former Milne Medallist, now Principal of Exeter University College. Like Matthew Robieson, he gained every philosophical distinction open to him in Glasgow, as well as the Ferguson Scholarship. He acted for some time as assistant to Sir Henry Jones, and later was

appointed Professor of Moral Philosophy in University College, Cardiff.

The names of all in the group appear below the print of the photograph. All are worthy of honourable mention, as may be instanced by the bare statement that Captain Haslam, R.A.M.C., standing on the left of the back row, and Captain Robertson, Gordon Highlanders, sitting on the right of the front row, were both awarded the Military Cross.

Only lack of space prevents us from going over the record of each in detail. We know that we are speaking for all the Dollar teachers who had the privilege of instructing this class, when we say that we are proud of their record, and we venture to hold it up as an example and incentive to the pupils of to-day.

The Last Five Minutes.

AHINT the lines our muckle guns are bouffin' :

Ahead, the dawn is creepin' up the lift ;

And in the trench the Hielanders are houffin'

Like shelties, scougin' in the Norlan' drift.

For zero's timed exactly for three-fifty,

When we gang ower to lead the big attack ;

And mony a lad, that stands sae stracht and hefty,

Will cross the parapet and ne'er come back.

Upon his watch the captain gazes steady,

Then shuts the dial, thoctfu'-like, and slow.

"The last five minutes, boys," he says. "Be ready

To follow me, whenever I say, 'Go !' "

"The last five minutes !" Aye, by barbed fences,

And by the shell-holes whaur the dead hae lain,

And by the whustlin' lead frae German trenches,

The last five minutes comes for mony a ane.

"The last five minutes !" Faith, whate'er may happen,

I weel believe I'm man enough to thole,

Yet wad I liefer at the schule be scrappin'

Wi' ceps and sticks at Lecropt's sandy hole.

I'd rather fecht wi' bailies on the Allan,

Or codd the keepers round about Strathyre,

Or face the neives o' ony plooman callan',

Than charge into that cataract o' fire.

I wish I hadna been sae sweer to hearken
 To a' the guid advice the auld folks gie'd.
 I ettled weel enough ; but lads and larkin'
 Gar saws and sermons baith to rin to seed.

I mind the prayer my mother used to hear me,
 Afore I snuggled doon to sleep at nicht ;
 And speired the Tender Shepherd to be near me,
 And watch me even on till mornin' licht.

Sae, Tender Shepherd, mind a wee yins yappin',
 And dinna be ower hard upon my sin ;
 And, gin Ye find me at the Big Yett, chappin',
 Just draw the gowden sneck, and let me in.

GEORGE BLAIR.

Scots and Ulster-Scots in the Southern States.

BY JUDGE W. C. BENET.

(Continued from page 114.)

WE must infer, however, that Scots from Scotland had found their way to the Massachusetts Colony in considerable numbers before the arrival of the "John and Sara," from the significant fact that as early as 1657 the Scots Charitable Society was founded in Boston. This was just five years after the Scots prisoners of war had landed, and thirty-seven years after the landing of the Pilgrim Fathers. That society still exists as an active charity, and enjoys the distinction of being the oldest Scots society in America, the second oldest being the St Andrew's Society, in Charleston, South Carolina, founded in 1729.

Besides those on the "John and Sara," many other Presbyterian prisoners of war were brought from Scotland, who founded colonies in Maryland and Virginia. Then, also, according to the custom of the times, large numbers of respectable adventurous Scottish lads, too poor to pay passage money, sold their services in advance for a term of years, under a system of indentures, and thus secured their passage to the new land of promise in Virginia and Carolina. Nor need we hide from ourselves the fact that Scotland got rid of many of her jail-birds by transporting them "to the plantations" and selling them into service—not such, however, as were guilty of felonious or heinous crimes, not gallows-birds, but only those guilty of lesser offences. At the same time came young Scotsmen of a higher type—university graduates, young ministers of God, some of them ripe scholars, who devoted their lives to preaching and teaching in the colonies.

The Highland clans also furnished many emigrants, especially Macdonalds and Macleods, and clansmen from the islands of Skye and Raasay. They settled, some at Bladensburg, in Maryland; some in Virginia; and some in the Cape Fear region, and Wilmington, North Carolina. Then, in 1736, other Highlanders came to Georgia, in the ill-fated Darien expedition, and founded a New Inverness there. They were gladly welcomed by General Ogelthorpe, who was then nursing his young colony. He donned the Highland garb, kilt and sporran and all, and, with bagpipes playing before him, he paid them a formal visit. I have met some of the descendants of those Darien Highlanders in Beaufort County, South Carolina.

Scotsmen must have settled at an early date and in considerable numbers in Charleston, South Carolina. As a seaport, Charleston was, in those early days, of as much importance as New York or Boston. We find that in 1685 a Presbyterian Church had been organised by the Scotsmen there; and in 1729 they founded their St Andrew's Society. It still exists, a flourishing, influential, and beneficent fraternity. The names of the original members, a numerous list, are all, with one exception, Scottish, and the records of the society show that those members were all men of substance. While most of the planters in South Carolina at that time were English, nearly all the merchants and business men were Scotsmen. Those early Scots have left their mark on the speech of modern Charlestonians. Some of the vowel sounds, supposed by visitors to be peculiar to Charleston, are unmistakably Scottish. A Charlestonian to the manner born pronounces such words as *hill*, *boat*, *policeman*, not as an Englishman does, but exactly like a Scotsman. Only an English origin, however, can account for leaving out the "h" in pronouncing words beginning with "wh," so that *white*, *whip*, *when* and the like are commonly pronounced *wite*, *wip*, *wen* in Charleston.

It was to the Cape Fear settlement in North Carolina that the emigrants from Scotland came in greatest numbers. The exact date of the first arrival is not known, but it is clear that several Scottish families were there in 1729, when the province was divided into North and South Carolina. When, in 1736, Alexander Clark, of the Isle of Jura, came there with a shipload of emigrants, he found, on sailing up the Cape Fear River to Cross Creek, a Highland settler there—Hector M'Neill—who told him of many other Highlanders who were living further back, some of them Macdonalds who had escaped from the massacre of Glencoe. This region had become the favourite settlement for Highland emigrants. Their numbers were greatly increased when, at the Battle of Culloden, the

followers of Prince Charles Stuart were defeated. Large numbers of the captured Highlanders accepted the King's pardon and took the oath of allegiance, conditioned on their emigrating to the plantations. The harassed clansmen found a refuge and a new home in the Cape Fear country. During 1746 and 1747, shipload after shipload of Highlanders arrived at Wilmington, bound for the settlement at Cross Creek, where they received a Highland welcome. The name of the place was changed to Campbelton, after the town in Argyllshire; changed afterwards to Fayetteville. The Highland colony prospered and increased in numbers and spread out over a region that includes several of the counties of North and South Carolina. That region is to-day spoken of as the "Scots Country." For many years the Gaelic language was generally used, and the skirl of the bagpipe was heard in the land. Their ministers were brought from the Highlands of Scotland, and they preached in English in the forenoon, in Gaelic in the afternoon. This custom was kept up, I am told, until about the time of the Civil War, some sixty years ago.

One or two illustrations will show how thoroughly Highland are the people of that region to-day. While holding court in Marlborough County, South Carolina, a border county, I have found as many Highland names on the jury lists as one might find in a court in Oban or Inverness. And a banker there, himself a genuine "Mac," told me that until he was twelve or thirteen years old he thought every white person's name began with "Mac."

Still more striking is this: A small North Carolina town in that "Scots Country" used to be called Shoe-heel. This was thought to be a corruption of "Lochiel"—the name of the famous Highland chief—pronounced Low-heel, and vulgarised into Shoe-heel. When, over thirty years ago, the great Seaboard Air-Line Railroad passed through that town, it was thought by the inhabitants that a town with a railroad and a post office deserved a better name than "Shoe-heel." A public meeting was held. Every man present was a "Mac." All the Highland clan names were there—Macdonald, Macdougall, Macleod and all. It was unanimously agreed to call the town "Maxton," which, being interpreted, is "the town of the Macs"—and Maxton it is. Let me add, however, that the old church near the town is still called the Shoe-heel Presbyterian Church. If this is not a true story, it ought to be; and I believe it is.

The Highlanders came in such numbers to the Cape Fear settlements that this region thus received more emigrants directly from Scotland than did any other Scottish settlement. Their descendants possess to-day many of the characteristics of their

forefathers ; notably two—loyalty to the powers that be, and clannishness. The kilt may not now be worn nor the Gaelic speech heard, still the visitor to this "Scots Country" will find himself among a Highland people. They have not scattered hither and thither seeking new homes in other States. They love their American home with the same strength of love their fathers had for the home they left in the Scottish Highlands or the Hebrides.

Here let me advise my readers to put a large point of interrogation after the sensational stories that appear now and again in the magazines about discoveries of Highland settlements in the mountains of Tennessee and Kentucky. Credulous and romantic tourists try to prove by a song heard here, or a word heard there, that they have discovered the habitat of the descendants of a Highland clan. And they argue themselves into believing that the fatal feuds among those mountaineers are due to their Highland blood—a habit inherited from the Highland clans. There is no foundation in fact for those romantic theories. If there be any of Highland blood in those regions, they must be few in number, and the offspring of individual adventurers.

(To be continued.)

At a Second-Hand Book Barrow.

No self-important sparrow
E'er half so pertly stands,
As he who owns the barrow
And all its learned brands.
He sees men fetch and carry,
Sees Tom and Dick and Harry
Approach and gaze and tarry,
And dig among his sands.

Within the learned barrow
Are treasures of the East ;
Are tales that please or harrow
The greatest and the least ;
The Wisdom of the Sages,
The Problem of the Ages,
The book whose fairy pages
Hold "Beauty and the Beast."

The boy, with strange persistence,
Is foremost of the throng ;
The maiden from a distance
Looks wistfully and long.

There dignity and labour,
 There also friend and neighbour
 Come hunting for his favour,
 And search his books among.

With Barmecide at table
 The beggar takes his stand :
 And on the Tower of Babel
 The sailor's in command.
 The poet spends his leisure
 On Pegasus for pleasure ;
 While Ali Baba's treasure
 Awaits the explorer's hand.

The youngster swings with Tarzan
 The fields and woods around ;
 The impecunious Parson
 Stands rich and glory-crowned ;
 The Scholar finds the way to
 The living heart of Plato,
 And calculates that Cato
 Was mentally unsound.

But he who owns the treasure
 In black and red and green,
 Thinks only of the measure
 Of what it brings him in.
 In twopence, threepence, fourpence ;
 But for their fragrant incense
 Of wit and sense and nonsense
 He does not care a bean.

GEORGE BLAIR.

Mrs Mitchell's Letter ("Di" Wardlaw).

N.G.S. RAILWAY, LALLAGUDA,
 DECCAN, INDIA.

DEAR MR DOUGALL,—Enclosed is a cheque for £5, which I would like to contribute to the War Memorial I see from the last *Dollar Magazine* you are erecting in the Academy grounds.

As this is a good chance for writing you, I think you will be interested in hearing of the many F.P.'s we have met or had news of during the past year or two. It is most extraordinary to notice how Dollar boys are to be met with in every corner of the East, especially in India. Dollar has certainly leavened the world to a much greater extent than anyone realises, until one has wandered about different parts and seen how it is true.

In Mesopotamia, during the war, Dollar was represented in every department, almost in every regiment. To get to concrete examples, as there were so many meetings, I will try and give them in short. Needless to say, they always resulted in delightful recognitions, surprise, excitement, and, inevitably, long discussions about Dollar from every point of view—past, present, and future—Dollar days, Dollar friends, Dollar something all the time.

In July 1916 we were in Bombay *en route* for Quetta, where my husband—known as “Mick” at school in the Dollar days—was to have his I.A.R.O. training with the Somerset Regiment. While at lunch in the Taj Mahal we were surprised by a well-remembered voice behind us saying, “Yes, I thought so! How are you, Di? What are you doing here, Mick?” It was Duncan Jackson—“Hirdie”—and you can realise what a “foregathering” we had for the rest of the day while Dollar news was exchanged.

In Quetta we had just missed an F.P. who had been in the previous I.A.R.O. batch—Harry (?) Gearing. We heard of others, but as we did not meet them then, I will get on to those we did come across. After two months in Quetta, we passed through Karachi *en route* for Poona. In the hotel there I received a note from Mrs Robertson—Miss Runciman—saying she had seen me, and asking if I remembered her, and was really Di Wardlaw of Dollar school-days. I had noticed her in the dining-room, but, as I was then ignorant of her marriage and whereabouts, had thought it might be her sister who, I had heard, was in India. I immediately invited her to tea that evening, as we had to embark at 7 o'clock, and Dollar was again in full swing every moment of the time. In Bombay we again met “Hirdie,” and heard of others who had passed through there since we last saw him.

In December 1916 Mick went to Mesopotamia, and I lived for some months in Bangalore. In the hotel there I recognised Ramsay Callander, and introduced myself. He remembered me as “one of the kids,” but I knew him as much more than that, as he had been one of the big boys and heroes of my time, whom we younger folks looked up to with awe, admiration, and immense respect (if they had but realised it)! I soon managed to level the ages and change this unflattering state of affairs, and we got up tennis matches, in which we, as Dollar, challenged the world—and we did not disgrace our colours or the Dollar blazers we wore for those important occasions! He was an excellent tennis player, and besides being one of the cleverest boys we've had at the Academy, he was one of the finest men it ever sent into the work of the world. He was admired, respected, and liked by every one, and it was very sad news to us when we heard of his sudden death.

Captain Hodson, I.A.R.O., was in the hotel for a short time. He spent many of his holidays in Dollar when a boy, and visited the Penders and Fischers. He knew the woods, fields, glens, and hills for miles around by heart.

Meanwhile, in Mesopotamia, Mick was posted to railway work, and on his arrival at the Bagdad headquarters the first man he met was an F.P.—George Darby—also attached to the railways there. Soon afterwards, "Hirdie" (Irrigation Department), John and Rennie Izat (Railways), MacFarlane (Flying Corps), one of your old boys who left about 1910, I think, and Leckie Ewing (Highland Light Infantry) came into his "ken."

One evening, while dining at the Medical Corps Mess, his neighbour asked him what part of Scotland he came from. On telling him it was a little place called Dollar, he was surprised at the vehemence of the exclamation with which this was received, and the remark: "Dollar! By Jove! I was at school there! What's your name? Mine's Woodman." There followed the usual reminiscences, among them being the following: "Do you remember so-and-so, and Di Wardlaw. She's married now. I believe she married a Dollar F.P." "Yes, she happened to marry 'Mick' Mitchell!" "By Jove, then, that's you. Then she is *your* wife," he said, and my husband told him he believed that that was correct, and settled the matter.

Then there was "Bagdad," the elder Bonthron, whom Mick met in much the same way. Also "Smith," one of your old boys, then in the Motor Transport Corps. "Bagdad" was in the Seaforths, and later on went to Palestine.

I am afraid that we have now lost touch with them, as with so many others we would like to hear of.

If a few strangers met, and a Dollar boy was among them, he was almost sure to mention his old school, on the chance of discovering a fellow-Dollarite, so that explains many of these "coincidences."

From Bangalore I went up to Ootacamund in the hot weather. On my arrival I was placed at a table with a Mrs Matheson, who was living in the boarding-house for some time. She told me of several Dollar people she had met in Madras—among them being Norman Murray who was best man at their wedding.

At the golf course one day the green-keeper came up to me, saying, "I believe you come from Dollar, do you not?" I said I did, and he told me he was one of the Drysdales, had been at the Academy, and that his family lived in Dollar for many years. I am not sure, but believe some are there still. The names he mentioned were before my time; but he added, "There's another

Dollar lady here just now. She wants to meet you. She is Mrs M'Iver, from Madras." Unluckily I missed her, so do not know whether she was an F.P. herself, or that her husband is one of the M'Iver F.P.'s. I have heard of them and of the Murrays and others in different parts of India, but never happened to meet them.

The above shows how Dollar F.P.'s are always on the look-out for others "of the clan," and how pleased we are when we succeed.

I next discovered that the doctor in Ooty at that time (1917) was a Dollar boy, and was rather glad than sorry when an attack of influenza gave me the chance and excuse to call him in to my assistance! He was Captain Russell, I.M.S. (now Major), one of the Russell train boys from Crook of Devon or thereabouts. He immediately borrowed my latest *Dollar Magazine*, and insisted upon hearing all I could tell him of the "old boys" I had news of. I believe he is now stationed in Madras.

In 1918 I was in Giridih—Chota Nagpur—where I had several afternoons of good tennis with neighbours. One of these met a friend in the train and told him he'd met me and that as I came from Dollar it would interest him. The friend was Freddie White, and, thanks to him, I was given a good reputation as a hockey player and high jumper, while my tomboy escapades of climbing trees in the Scotchie and Quarry, and jumping the Dollar fences, were exposed. I did not object to this, however, as I got news of all the White family, Winnie and Gladys being at the Academy in my time. I believe they are both married now, but I have not heard of them since then.

From there I went to Calcutta, where I was playing in the Tennis Championship Tournament. My partner in the mixed doubles invited me to a dance at the Saturday-night Club, where his wife introduced me to a Mr Carroll. During my first dance with him, he soon discovered me to be a "brither Scot," and said, "If you know your country well, do you know a wee place called Dollar?" Of course, this brought a gasp of surprise—and probably a squeak of delight—from me, as I said that of course I did, and he told me he was at school there! After that, we had no further interest in the dancing, and as I acknowledged that I was not dancing the Fox Trots, not being "up in" the Calcutta steps, he booked them all with me on the understanding that we sat them out and talked Dollar. This I did, and he told me his Dollar name was "Chay," but he had not heard the sound of it since. Unluckily, the names he mentioned were mostly before my day, but a few were familiar to me because of the reputations and fame they had left behind them to be handed down to us of the younger generations. He himself was famous in this way—a great athlete, he was runner-

up for the Edina the first year it was presented and won it the second year. He was Captain of the "Footer" team four years running—surely almost a record. He was in Dollar about 1894, or left that year, and was one of Dr Thom's boarders.

On returning to Ooty, I met Mrs Abbott. Her son is at school in Dollar now, I believe, and one of his uncles—Crafton Peddie—is an F.P., now in India, while another uncle, Mr Graham Peddie, is one of our railway officers here in Secunderabad. Another Ooty visitor was Mr Welby. He told me that when last on home leave he was advised to visit Dollar by "a man called Darby," and on doing so, chose it as the prettiest spot in Scotland to which he could take his people. He did so, and they were enthusiastic about it. His old mother must have accomplished what must be almost a Dollar record in its way. Over eighty years of age—eighty-two or eighty-three, I believe—she went up the Glen, climbing right up to the top of the Castle.

I found that "the man Darby" was Alick Darby, but he knew all the family, and told me news of George, Herbert, Nelly, and the others, and had known them for many years, as well as other Dollar F.P.'s over in Calcutta. He said, "Dollar has turned out many of the best men we've ever had in India—indeed, is turning them out still"—that is a great "chit," coming as it does from a non-Dollarite.

From Straits people in Ooty I heard of the Anthonys, the Savis, and others. I just missed meeting Mrs Savi—Ena Gardiner—in Calcutta, but a friend in Mussoorie sent me news of her from there.

My next move was to Ceylon. On the tennis courts at Kandy I recognised Norman Izat, although I had not seen him since school-days, and did not know he was in this part of the world. I had to introduce myself, as to him, as to Ramsay Callander, I was only a vague memory of a long-legged, short-skirted junior, but we were able to find many recollections which we shared in common, and names that overlapped "my time."

In June 1919 Mick was demobilised, and on our way to Secunderabad we had a day to wait in Bangalore. At the Club, in the evening, I found that all my friends had gone from the station. We sat looking round, and wondering how we were to get a much-longed-for tea without a friend among the members, when suddenly Mick exclaimed, "There's old Plinny." Next moment I found myself deserted, while he was away in the distance, pumping "Old Plinny's" hand up and down with enthusiastic energy. This was Major Plinston, Dollar F.P., then stationed in Bangalore, and our hunger and thirst were soon satisfied, while the Dollar reminiscences were discussed until we had to rush away for our train.

We heard from him that one of the Middletons had just left for home—"Jimmy Middleton"—also two other F.P.'s, but I'm sorry I cannot remember their names.

To close this list, I will just mention one more. A few days ago a friend returned from a visit to Simla and told me she had got news about us from a Dollar lady—Miss Izat.

It is sometimes a relief to feel that there is nothing in my Dollar career to be ashamed of, for the simple reason that there is no chance of going unrecognised in this or any part of the world. The Dollarites are everywhere, as such they are discussed and known. Their connection with Dollar is mentioned in every instance, and their home reputation and career is soon recollected and brought to the light.

It seems a pity that there is not an Overseas Dollar Club, Magazine, and Directory. It is only by accident or coincidence that we discover each other from time to time, and then the life is such a series of transfers and changes, that even after a short interval we easily lose touch with those we would otherwise like to correspond with now and then. The pleasure of such meetings as I have described is immense, and facilities for enabling them to happen oftener would be tremendously appreciated.

I'm afraid I have taken up a lot of your time with this long epistle. My excuse is that in Dollar matters my enthusiasm runs away with me, and apparently with my pen! I know that you always take an interest in the F.P.'s, and therefore I feel that this list will interest you, and so justify my long-windedness.

We are arranging our leave in order to make sure of getting home in time for next Sports Week-end, and hope to meet lots of old friends during those days of reunion. We are also looking forward to the Sunday afternoon walk to Glendevon. These became quite an annual institution, and year after year I made one of the party. There was the climb to the top of the Glen, the wish to be had at Maiden's Well, the famous ham-and-egg tea at the little Glendevon Inn, and the fire to warm and dry us—as it nearly always rained. My last two years, the return walk, instead of being straight back through Muckhart, was down by Rumbling Bridge and the Devon till that was crossed by a hazardous leaping from rock to rock just below Cauldron Linn. Then through the beautiful pine woods, where we used to find snowdrops in spring, and straight along the river path by the side of the water to Muckhart Mill, and so on.

It makes the exile's heart warm and tingling to think of it all. Life is worth living with that in anticipation, or even in memory.

I must close this, and hope it has not wearied you. To me, the

writing of it has been a tremendous pleasure, as it always is and has been to discuss Dollar, or have news of the dear old place and the "jolly good fellows" connected with it.

Please remember me to Mrs Dougall, and give my "best salaams" (as we say out here) to Betty.

As I believe this is the Christmas mail, I send you the best season's wishes.—Yours sincerely,

DIANA W. MITCHELL.

(Mrs R. S. J. MITCHELL,
Formerly "Di" WARDLAW.)

"The Auld Kirk Bell."

THERE's a dear auld village in Scotland,
It's name ye maybe can tell.
There's a fine auld kirk wi' a steeple,
An' Johnnie rings the bell.

He rings it at six in the morning,
An' he rings it at six at nicht,
An' when the folks hear it ringing,
They think that awthing's richt.

It rang before Johnnie was born,
It'll ring when he is gane,
But when Johnnie disna ring it,
It never soonds the same.

Sometimes he taks a holiday,
An' whiles he gangs frae hame,
An' ye ken whene'er he's wantin',
For it disna ring the same.

I have heard it as a laddie,
Up near the "Maiden's Well,"
An' kent it time tae mak for hame
Whene'er I heard the bell.

The bleachfield workers heard it,
As they started on their way,
An' the plooman yoked his horses,
And began anither day.

The outbye workers heard it,
On their ears it sweetly fell,
For the day's darg then was ended,
When Johnnie rang the bell.

The very craws they heard it
At six o'clock at nicht,
An' frae hill fit tae Sheardale,
Began tae tak their flicht.

As a man I hear it ringing,
An' the soond seems aye the same,
An' I ken whene'er I hear it
That I'm no sae far frae hame.

Ye may hae guessed the village name,
I scarcely need tae tell.
For there's no' a Dollar laddie
But has heard the "Auld Kirk Bell."

J. S. W.

The Ministers of Dollar Parish Subsequent to the Reformation.

BY REV. W. B. R. WILSON.

REV. ROBERT FINDLAY.

THIS gentleman shares with the Rev. John Gray the dubious distinction of having been selected by the late Rev. Robert Paul to be biographed in this *Magazine* as one of the only two ministers of Dollar since the Reformation whose careers were worthy of public remembrance and comment to-day. Readers of my articles treating of all our local clergymen from John Burn downwards, if they have also read those in which I have sketched what is known of the career of Mr Gray, will probably appreciate how very slender were the claims of that gentleman to be reckoned more worthy of permanent recognition by the parishioners of Dollar than are those of any one among the twenty-one ministers, who, as his predecessors or successors, have occupied the pulpit of that parish since 1579. I apprehend also that before I have completed my sketch of Mr Findlay, it will be generally agreed that he is not a whit more entitled than was Mr Gray to be placed on a pedestal of superiority above his fellows as meriting a larger share of public recognition than they.

It is true that, like Mr Gray, Mr Findlay figured more prominently in Church Courts than can be claimed for most of our Dollar ministers. But when the facts are fully stated in regard to the true nature of his ecclesiastical appearances and achievements, I shall be surprised if it is not widely felt that Mr Findlay would

not only have been a happier, but in all likelihood even a more useful man, if he had shunned, instead of courted, the honour of presbytery appointments, and the dubious and ephemeral notoriety which is frequently the only outcome and reward of incisive public speech. There is a Latin proverb which says, "*Bene qui latuit, bene vixit.*" I do not, of course, claim for that proverb that it is universally true, nor that there are not many exceptions to it; but personally I incline to the belief that in the case at least of the average Presbyterian minister, it is particularly applicable. Now, if this be so, if fame and success bring heavier obligations on the unfortunate man who aspires to prominence in public life (a penalty which the quiet living, ordinary man escapes), then possibly it may be really a sign of more than ordinary wisdom and grace on the part of our Dollar ministers, that the majority of them, instead of coveting "a place in the sun" (as the quondam German Kaiser once expressed it), have, on the contrary, so steadily courted the shade, that the beautiful and suggestive legend, placed over the tomb of a village priest in Brittany, might almost be adopted as a fitting characterisation of the lives of each of them: "*Amavit nesciri et pro nihilo haberi.*"

The Rev. William Walker, the predecessor of Mr Findlay, is stated by Dr Hew Scott in the "*Fasti*" of the Scottish Church, to have died in 1757, while his successor, the Rev. Robert Findlay, is alleged by the same authority to have been ordained as minister of the parish during the self-same year. The precise date is not mentioned by Dr Scott. It must, however, have been towards the end of the year, as I find, on examining the Session minutes, that no meeting of the Dollar Session seems to have taken place, or at least to have been duly recorded, for the fourteen months between the 3rd October 1756 and the 19th December 1757. However, as the minute referred to, though it contains no record of Mr Findlay's having been present, yet refers to the fact that it was constituted by the Moderator, we may, I think, safely infer that shortly before the 19th of December 1757 the new minister had been ordained and settled in the parish. Moreover, as the minute referred to (the first written under the supervision of the new incumbent) is not without an interest of its own, suggesting as it does that under the previous minister the Session had been too lavish with the funds entrusted to its care, it may be worth while to quote it in full. "Dollar Kirk, 19th December 1757, the Session being met and constitute, the Heritors being present, they took under their consideration the Poor Roll, and finding their funds were not adequate to so large Debursements, as also that some of the recipients of relief were not proper objects of Charity, it was agreed



R. K. Holmes

POWMILL

that five of them be expunged from the Roll. They likewise reduced the Kirk Officer's salary to four pounds (Scots), and took away the Treasurer's salary for the future." The minute also supplies an analysis and report of the number of the beneficiaries obtaining relief from the Session funds, and mentions that they were nineteen in all, and that the monthly charge was 13s. 10d. (Scots). Now, when it is borne in mind that this sum was the only source from which the destitute poor obtained assistance, one can hardly help feeling that the heritors and Session need not have looked upon such a trifling charge as being beyond the power of the Dollar community to provide. I may note here the interesting fact that for the first two years after Mr Findlay's settlement in Dollar, an innovation was introduced in the conduct of the congregation's affairs. For in each of the first seven minutes under the new minister the heritors are described as having been present, and as having taken part in the deliberations and decisions. This novelty in Sessional procedure was doubtless due to the fact that in each of the seven meetings recorded the business discussed was exclusively financial, dealing, as we have seen already, with the more economical use of the church's resources, or, as the six next following minutes reveal, concerning itself exclusively with the final payment and the new and safe investment of the sum of 1,900 merks, that up till this late date had remained still unpaid, of the large debt due to the Session at the date of his death by the Rev. John Gray. I may remark in passing that it is strikingly suggestive of the law's delays that it was not till thirteen years after the death of Mr Gray, and not even till a year after the death of his successor, that Mr Gray's financial honour was finally cleared and the last instalments of his indebtedness was paid over to the church treasurer. I may add that a good deal of difficulty seems to have been experienced by the Dollar Session in connection with the investment of the capital sum thus at last happily restored. Indeed, it is not till the 29th June 1758 that it was ultimately agreed that "the sum received should be lent at five per cent., and that the person or persons proposing to borrow should satisfy the Session as to the security offered, and should also pay the interest punctually at the terms agreed on." Moreover, two applicants having appeared as rival claimants for the money thus at the disposal of the Session, that body was considerably perplexed in respect to the choice of the person to whom it was to be entrusted. And it was not until the 20th July that it was finally decided "that the sum be lent to David Wardlaw, of Craighouse, on his giving the Session a conjunct Bond betwixt him and David Black, of Hill, for the sum of 1,900 merks, to bear interest from Lambas next." Mr Wardlaw, who was

present, promised to present the said Bond at the next meeting of Session on Friday, the 28th current, at ten o'clock forenoon. Accordingly, the Session having duly met on that date, and having ascertained that the Bond offered was not written on stamp paper, it was decided that the money could not be paid that day, and so it was not till 8th August that the minute records that "David Wardlaw arrived and presented the conjunct Bond written on Stamp Paper, and received the foresaid sum of Nineteen Hundred Merks."

These minutes suggest that Mr Findlay, in his early career as Moderator of the Dollar Kirk Session, was as careful and efficient as either Mr Walker or Mr Gray before him had been in looking after the property belonging to the parish. One wonders if, during the 160 years that have elapsed since the minute above quoted was written, the patrimony of the Dollar poor has increased or diminished in amount, and how it is now invested, and what annual interest it brings in.

Mr Findlay, at the time of his settlement in Dollar, was not a young man. He was born probably in East Lothian in 1716, and was licensed by the presbytery of Haddington in 1743. He was probably at that time officiating as tutor in the family of Wedderburn of Gosford. He must, therefore, have been forty-one years of age when he was settled here, and his probationership must have lasted for the long period of fourteen years, a fact which would seem to imply that he was either not a *persona grata* among patrons, or that his pulpit gifts were not such as to render him a popular preacher. One thing, however, which the Session minutes during his incumbency clearly establish, is, that he was a most painstaking parish minister, and seems to have left no part of his duty unattended to. The Session met much more regularly during his ministry than under either of the two ministers who preceded him, and the minutes are much better composed. This was apparently due to the Session Clerk's scholarly ability and scrupulous fidelity and care. It will interest Dollar readers, I doubt not, when I mention that the clerk whose efficiency I thus vouch for, was a man who is still remembered in the parish as the worthy schoolmaster, to whom John M'Nabb, the unostentatious benefactor whose splendid generosity has provided his native parish with the great Academy whose fame has carried the name of Dollar to the very ends of the earth, first obscurely hinted his intention of doing something for the better education of the district in which his youth had been spent. I refer to Mr John M'Arbrea, a gentleman whose name will always be associated with the foundation of Dollar Academy, as there is reason to believe that his friendly talks with the unknown London visitor, who subsequently

proved to have been Captain John M'Nabb, had a good deal to do with the decision which Captain M'Nabb took to benefit his native parish by a large educational endowment.

As I have said, Mr M'Arbrea was a model clerk, and it is a pleasure to read the very legible and admirably expressed minutes in which he sets down the record of the Session's business during the period in which he performed that function for the church. In regard to the nature of the business that came before the brethren, suffice it to say that there was little or no change in respect to the matters dealt with, as compared with what we have seen was transacted in the time of Mr Walker or Mr Gray. The only difference that I have discovered is that instances occur in which other faults than those of unchastity come in for discipline and rebuke. Thus several cases of alleged drunkenness are dealt with ; but in each case a Sessional rebuke sufficed to obtain for the delinquent absolution from the scandal. Then cases of alleged perjury and of profane swearing were also rebuked, while one husband was sharply censured for wife beating. Perhaps the most suggestive case of discipline recorded in the minutes is one which shows what an immense change has been brought about in the social condition and importance of the mining population during the century and a half which has elapsed since Mr Findlay and his Session took it upon them to discipline practically the whole population of the mining village of Mellick for the offence of having bound themselves together by what is termed "an illegal oath" to strike work till their masters increased their weekly wage. I abridge the minutes dealing with this case, as doubtless in these days when we find the miners dictating to Cabinets and statesmen, and endeavouring to coerce every other class in the nation in order to have their selfish objects attained, it will surprise the readers of this *Magazine* to learn how meekly and submissively men of the same occupation in the eighteenth century submitted to be rebuked and censured by the ecclesiastical authorities of the period. The minute referred to is dated 4th May 1766, and informs us that the Session having learned that "the colliers of Mellick had recently entered into a combination among themselves and sworn unlawful oaths," duly cited the accused persons to appear before them, and proceeded to interrogate them as to what they had done. The names of nine miners are given as having answered the Session's summons and given the information desired. The first called, named John Duncan, stated that "all the colliers in Mellick had bound themselves by an oath to stand to each other not to work without more allowance from their masters, and confessed that he and Mr Charles Forrester were the first movers" in the business. James Roy, the second witness, we are told, having

"declared *in omnibus* with the preceding witness, added that he was the administrator of the oath, being chosen by the concurrence of all the rest." The other seven witnesses practically repeat the story as already given, though four of them mention that they did not fully know what they were doing, and one added that "he knew not the nature of an oath." The result of this investigation, we learn, was that the Session resolved to deliberate on the matter, but in the meantime the Moderator admonished them, and then cited them to appear once more before the Session on the 26th instant. On that Sabbath, as we are informed by the minute, the before-mentioned colliers duly appeared, when the minister having "earnestly exhorted them, closed by intimating to them that it was the opinion of the Session that the matter should be laid before the Presbytery for advice, and that on his return he would inform them what was the judgment of the brethren." Accordingly, a month later, on the 22nd of June, we find that the Moderator, having the accused parties before him, informed them that it was the opinion of the Presbytery that a Sessional rebuke should be administered to them and they be absolved. And this accordingly Mr Findlay proceeded to do, accompanying the rebuke with "serious exhortations." To this the clerk adds the suggestive remark, "And they, seeming to be sorry for what they did, were absolved." All things considered, I cannot help thinking that that is one of the most remarkable and suggestive examples of the condition of social life among the humbler ranks of our Scottish people in the eighteenth century that has come under my notice, and when we compare the miners of the eighteenth century with the miners of the twentieth, it can hardly be questioned that whatever may be the defects of character exhibited by the mining population to-day, it can hardly be denied that in respect of self-respect and manly independence of mind, the men of the twentieth century compare favourably with the same class of men in the eighteenth.

(*To be continued.*)

To Richard Malcolm.

DEAR MR MALCOLM,—

Friend of those eager boyhood's hours,
When all the world was golden-hazed,
Who taught us how to try our powers,
And love the things you loved and praised :
Who taught our ready ears to hear
The far-flung melodies of time—
Dan Chaucer, singing loud and clear,
And Milton's slowly moving rhyme,
And all the music of the past,
In major or in minor strain.
The lyric, tripping gay and fast,
The epic's grand and slow refrain ;
Who, with your eyes, gave us to see
The visions of the golden age,
The great Shakespearean panoply
That came and went upon the stage.
Who taught our young, unharnessed feet
To walk with Harry Baillie bold,
From Tabard Inn to Martyr Street,
And hear the "Tales" the Pilgrims told.
If these, the rhymes which I have caught,
Have aught to please thee in their strain,
I simply sing as you have taught,
And give you but your own again.

GEORGE BLAIR.

Letters to the Editors.

GRIMSHAWES, NORTH CAROLINA,
U.S.A., 12th November 1920.

DEAR SIR,—The September number of the *Dollar Magazine* was a great treat. I do not mean that my contributions made it so, although, of course, I was gratified by the sight of them. But I enjoyed especially the report of the proceedings on Exhibition Day, and wished with all my heart that I could have been there to hear you as Chairman of the Governors, and to listen to the Headmaster's report. The account set me to "revolving many memories" of auld

lang syne. I wonder if you and I are the sole survivors of the teaching staff of the Academy in the mid-sixties?

It gave me great pleasure to see, as the frontispiece of the *Magazine*, the portrait of Mr George Lawson, and to read what was so well said about his delightful little volume of "Reminiscences of Dollar Academy," &c., and of "Dollar Fair in the Olden Time." I had the good fortune of meeting Mr Lawson in Alloa in 1907, in the office of the *Alloa Advertiser*; and after a pleasant chat and interchange of Dollarian recollections, he presented me with a copy of his modest little book. You were right in saying it deserves to be better known. Dollar, and all who love Dollar, ought to be proud of it. To me it is a treasure. To open it transports me at once to the Hillfoots and Devon Valley. It stands on my book shelves beside William Gibson's "Reminiscences of Dollar, Tillicoultry, &c.," the Rev. Dr Grosart's "Life and Works of Michael Bruce," Dean Ramsay's "Reminiscences of Scottish Life and Character," and Galt's "Annals of the Parish"; and Mr Lawson's book is worthy of that goodly company. And he himself is worthy of the honour you have done him in the *Magazine* by adding him to the Dollar Academy Portrait Gallery.

Trusting that you are enjoying good health, as sound in body as you are in mind and heart.—I am, yours sincerely,

W. C. BENET.

To the Editors of the "Dollar Magazine."

ALTAVONA, CLIFTON W. SUMNER,
CHRISTCHURCH, N.Z., 12th August 1920.

DEAR SIRS,—May I be permitted to express my appreciation of the kindly words of your "In Memoriam" notice of Miss Jemima Gellatly in the June number of the *Magazine*? They were true words, and will kindle many a treasured memory in the minds of her "laddies" in the far-off corners of the earth. I wonder how many owe a capacity for correct methods of thinking to her conscientious and thorough instruction. A rare teacher, with the instinct to develop one's power of thinking for oneself, though it's maybe little that we realised it in our youth. I, for one, can express my gratitude even for that portion of her methods which were sometimes of a salutary physical nature. We needed well licking and loving and mothering, and we got it, and we dinna forget.

I enclose a postal note to renew my subscription, and remain.—
Yours faithfully,

JAMES W. CAMPBELL.

“The Enchanted Grove.”

*The following Poem, by GEORGE W. GARLAND (Senior II.), was awarded
Special Prize for Verse Composition.*

WHEN Phœbus from his Eastern couch did rise,
And bore his fiery torch in crimson flight,
With clarion call unto the azure skies
King Chanticleer dispelled the shadow'd night.

Then from the portal surged the eager throng,
Acclaiming loud the joys of Dian's sport ;
Their noble prince they hailed with raptured song,
As forth he rode attended by his court.

In hot pursuit of the fleet stag they rode,
Till came they to a forest darkly sombre,
Whose gloomy air misfortune great forebode
To all who dared disturb its evil slumber.

“O prince,” cried all, “within this forest's gloom
There is a pool, beneath whose awful deep
A spirit dwells, who schemes the direful doom
Of those intruding on her sacred sleep.”

“Avaunt ! ye caitiffs base, who vilely fear
To break the wretched grove's unhallow'd spell.
By Dian !—may her guiding hand be near—
I will defy the witch who there doth dwell.”

Hotly he rushed into the forest dense,
Where pine and lofty larch soft wailed, “Beware,”
And sighing, sobbed the ancient ash immense,
“Stay, or the witch thy spirit will ensnare.”

With ever-faltering gait he then drew nigh
A glade where all was evil, hushed, and still.
There did a lake of dank, green water lie
That him with panic and with fear did fill.

But from the lake sweet strains of music poured,
So sweet, alluring, gay, that, like a sigh,
From out the baser clay his spirit soared,
And to the siren cadence fast did fly.

When night had spread her cloak around the world,
And babbling brooks and pebbles converse made ;
When earth within her gloomy pall was furled,
He softly stole from out the silent glade.

Daily he mused beside the water-mere
(No longer charmed his ear the huntsman's horn) ;
Sighing, he longed those wondrous strains to hear,
That once from mystic depths to him were borne.

As on the pool he bent his ardent gaze,
From out the depths rose up a maiden fair,
Eyes emerald-hued, hair like the sun's gold rays,
And suppliant to the youth she made this prayer :

"Oh, come with me down through the waters green,
Where lies a city rich with gems untold,
Whose mansions sparkle with a purer sheen
Than earthly prospects to the eyes unfold."

While thus she spoke in tones of silver clearness,
And opened wide her supplicating arms,
He felt enthralled by her alluring nearness,
And yielded to her soft, beguiling charms.

A step, a plunge, the waters o'er him close,
Then wafts a dirge beneath the moonlight pale.
In concert vast its grief the forest shows :
"Our prince is gone," the weeping willows wail.

What fate befell the prince we cannot tell ;
But on that day from human ken he vanished.
The witch no longer weaves enchanted spells,
And Stygian gloom from out the grove is banished.

The hunting-horn resounds now by the mere ;
The blythe birds twitter from the lofty tree ;
And from the limpid lake, now pure and clear,
A babbling brook brawls onward to the sea.

G. GARLAND
(*Senior 11.*).

Hard Work.

SOME years ago—in that period of human development when a confectioner's window was our school of design, a pocket full of marbles (not bought but *won*) the consummation of happiness, and the "Arabian Nights" our book of books, the very king and emperor of books—the wonder was to us, how it happened that a great, gaunt, hideous, and altogether frightful genius (instead of a silver-winged fairy) should have power, at the command of the owner of the magical lamp, to call into existence all that desire could crave or imagination invent. We were troubled not a little also that a scamp like Aladdin should have fallen upon so valuable a treasure. Time has made it all clear, as it does in most cases, and so, as years have rolled on, experience, whose teaching is always *practical*, has taught us this—that like Aladdin we are one and all adventurers; that the lamp of power, the revealer of hidden thoughts and things, is *wisdom*; and that he who once holds this wonderful lamp even for a moment, stands that moment face to face with the grim, knit-browed, giant-limbed, determined-looking devil called hard work, and the owner of the lamp commands, and the sinewy giant obeys. And all that is worthy in philosophy, science, poetry, government, and commerce is the handiwork of this greatest of all the great powers.

In Scripture we read that in the beginning a certain curse was decreed: "In the sweat of thy face shalt thou eat bread"; but at the root of God's decree we know that there is love, the truest love. The tempest rages; but what mean those flowers afterwards, those herbs, and this grain? If the storm and the rain had not been, these had not been. What mean those leviathans that lie on the breathing sea; those engines that pant with the haste of commerce? They mean this: they are the flowers after the storm, the wheat after the rain; they are the blessings that have grown out of the primal curse; they mean, that man has seen the grim genius of hard work and has commanded him; and these things, behold, *they are*. Idleness leaves no memorial in this world, and by education man is lifted from the pillow of idleness to the throne of wisdom, and it may be said that a true life springs up only at the command of the owner of the lamp of wisdom given to the genius of hard work. What says the author of "The Task":—

"By ceaseless action all that is subsists.
 Constant rotation of the unwearied wheel
 That Nature rides upon, maintains her health,
 Her beauty, her fertility. She dreads
 An instant's pause and lives but while she moves.
 Its own revolvency upholds the world.
 Winds from all quarters agitate the air,
 And fit the limpid element for use,
 Else noxious ; oceans, rivers, lakes, and streams
 All feel the freshening impulse, and are cleansed
 By restless undulation. Even the oak
 Thrives by the rude concussion of the storm ;
 He seems indeed indignant, and to feel
 The impression of the blast with proud disdain
 Frowning, as if in his unconscious arm
 He held the thunder. But the monarch owes
 His firm stability to what he scorns,
 More fixed below, the more disturbed above.
 The law by which all creatures else are bound
 Bends man the lord of all. Himself derives
 No mean advantage from a kindred cause
 From strenuous toil his hours of sweetest ease."

But we shall be told that all work and no play makes Jack a dull boy. Let us not be misunderstood. While we advocate hard work, we are by no means opposed to recreation, for we consider them mutually dependent. Moreover, we believe that, as man advances in the scale of intelligence and excellence, he will not become the less a social and pleasure-loving being. His recreations will not be less hearty ; his sensations of delight will be as keen, and his means of gratifying them will be rather increased. In active, cheerful sport, healthy and enlivening, lies part of our permanent happiness. Cowper and his hares, Luther and his lyre, Æsop at marbles, Milton in a theatre, Charles V. making watches, Johnson practising chemistry, Shenstone among his urns and grottoes, Scipio tossing pebbles into the sea, have given dignity to recreation, and have shown that trifling amusements may consort with great deeds,

"Heaven sells all pleasure ; effort is the price ;
 The joys of conquest are the joys of man ;
 There is a time when toil must be preferred,
 Or joy, by mistimed fondness, is undone.
 A man of pleasure is a man of pain."

Dr YOUNG.

Notes from Near and Far.

VOLUME XIX.—With this number we place in the hands of our readers the nineteenth volume of the *Magazine*, in the hope that they will consider it not altogether unworthy to be added to their libraries, where its predecessors hold a place. On a careful perusal of its contents we venture to assert that it will be found to be at once pleasant and profitable, and such as to warrant the favourable opinion not of friends only, but of critics in general, and that perhaps hereafter it may be more highly thought of than even now. It has been exposed to great difficulties in the way of its being brought out—difficulties arising from the engagements in public life which thicken upon its conductors; from the telling of the tear and wear of toil upon the health of those who have given their mind's best days to supply contributions, as well as difficulties of a special nature affecting the trade on which the production of such a serial depends. But, notwithstanding, we are satisfied that the results of the year's endeavours are sufficient, and more than sufficient, to show that as an agent for keeping alive interest in the life of Dollar and the Academy it possesses an enduring value.

With regard to the measure of outward success which has attended our labours during the past year we shall be expected to say something. Here we have nothing to boast of. The circulation of the *Magazine* has not equalled our expectations. There has been a considerable falling off in the number of subscribers, due, perhaps, to the higher price which production costs. Our finances, in consequence, are in an unsatisfactory state, as the accompanying leaflet shows. We have been economising for some time, particularly in the matter of illustrations, by using our blocks a second time, an expedient which, we regret to say, has given great offence to one who, with others, has done grand service in brightening our pages. His letter addressed to the Editors we withhold for two reasons—first, because it shows a misunderstanding of a pre-war minute of the Committee; and, secondly, because we are convinced that, had the writer, after penning the letter, locked it in his desk overnight and perused it next morning, he would have committed it to the flames. Criticism we welcome; abuse we resent.

Time is laying his hand on the heads and the hearts that were young when the *Dollar Magazine* took its place among the agencies of the age, and the longing for success increases as life advances towards the unrecallable. We have every reason for believing that the subscribers love their own *Magazine* too well to allow it to go

ungrudgingly among the things that were. Let every one who is able double or treble his subscription!

But we must not fail to express our heartfelt gratitude for the favours of the past. Never was this more justly due or more cheerfully and sincerely rendered. Friends, subscribers, contributors, we thank you all!

* * * * *

JUST LIKE HIM.—The following interesting story regarding Captain Alexander Carnegie Baxter (F.P.), who was killed in the war, is told by his fellow-officer and friend, Captain W. D. M'Naughton: "We next met at Marœuil, near Aubigny, and I always think of Sandy as I saw him there. It was a small mutilated village in a shellable area about four miles behind the line of trenches. Most of the civilians had evacuated the district, but a few shopkeepers remained. Sandy with his groom had ridden over to buy a few necessities for the mess, and his horse rattling down the cobbles frightened a little French girl who began to cry. Sandy stopped his horse, and getting down, took the little girl in his arms. I remember his wiping away her tears with her pinny, and carrying her to the horse's head to show it would not bite. She soon forgot her sorrows. Sandy remounted, and I lifted the little girl up beside him on the saddle; then, when I left them, I saw him riding away with the little girl gurgling and laughing, while a crowd of less fortunate kiddies ran after crying, *Moi aussi M'sieur.*"

Class-fellows of Captain Baxter who read this story will, we feel sure, be ready with the exclamation: "Just like Sandy; his heart was in the right place."

* * * * *

ARGYLL HOUSE PREPARATORY SCHOOL.—By an unfortunate overlook we failed to record in our last issue the names of the prize winners in this ever-growing Preparatory School. We do so now, for we feel sure that the successful ones will like to see their names in print, especially in the *Dollar Magazine*. Class VI.—1, Andrew Elliot; 2, Isobel Gibson. Class V.—1, Laurie Walker; 2, Cathie Logan and Mona Torrance (equal). Class IV.—1, Barbara Campbell. Class III.—1, Pat Reid; 2, Lisa Logan. Class IIA.—1, John Meikle. Class II.—1, Glen Black and Muriel Brandt (equal). Gymnastic Prize—Arthur Scrymgeour. Needlework—Seniors, Ethel Lang; Juniors, Norah Cairns.

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ATHLETICS.—We are pleased to see that Frank A. Abbey (F.P.),

formerly a much prized contributor, has been elected President of St Catherine's College Athletic Club, Cambridge.

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THE WORLD'S LARGEST SCHOOL.—Vivian Millingen (F.P.) writes: I think I told you I had joined the Navy. So far, I like the naval service very much. I enlisted on 2nd December 1919, for three years in the aviation branch, as apprentice seaman for aviation mechanic. The largest school in the world for the purpose of teaching sailors all about seaplanes is located here at Great Lakes, Illinois, on Lake Michigan, thirty miles north of Chicago. In this school at present there are 3,000 apprentice seamen, officers, and instructors, some from the regular Navy. Our pay at present rating is thirty-three dollars per month with initial outfit found. The course for aviation mechanic covers a period of three years, so I hope to graduate in January 1922, when my pay will rise to seventy-two dollars. Then I hope to pay a visit to Dollar, and what a time I will have on the hills!

* * * * *

MR H. J. W. HETHERINGTON, who used to lecture on philosophy in the University of Glasgow, and who is now Principal of University College, Exeter, was a member of the secretariat of the Labour Conference at Washington, set up as a department of the League of Nations. He is thus fully accredited to write on "International Labour Legislation," and a book with this title from his pen is being published by Messrs Methuen. It contains a short discussion of the general problem of regulating industrial conditions by international legislation.

* * * * *

THE engagement is announced of Miss Florence A. J. Black (Babs), A.R.C.O., L.R.A.M., second daughter of the late Mr G. Black, Assam Commission, and Mrs Black, of 44 Shaftesbury Road, Southsea, and sister of Surgeon Lieut.-Commander F. G. H. R. Black, R.N., to James Norman King, fourth son of James King and Mrs King, of Lynedoch, Nottingham Road, Natal.

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ON Saturday, 4th December, the Girl Guides held a successful Bazaar in the Academy Hall. Mrs Kerr occupied the Chair, and in a very graceful speech introduced Lady Mar. Lady Mar said it was a great pleasure for her to come to Dollar to open this Bazaar. Before she declared it open she would like to say a few words concerning the Girl Guides. The Boy Scouts, founded by Sir Robert Baden-Powell, had proved so great a success that girls and

young women thought they should be allowed to join in the movement. It was found impossible, however, for girls to become Scouts, and therefore, with the consent of the Chief Commissioner of the Boy Scouts, it was decided to try to form a corresponding body called the Girl Guides. The aim of the Guides was really to fit girls to fill their places as women and mothers, and they had three rules to follow:—(1) To be loyal to God and the King; (2) To try to help others at all times; (3) To obey the Guide Law, in which is incorporated all that a woman ought to be or to do. Then the question of uniform arose. She herself had never before worn a uniform, but it was felt, and she shared the feeling, that a uniform gave to the body a sense of comradeship which would not have been possible unless they were in a distinctive dress.

Lady Mar said that it was only six months since the Movement was begun in this county, and for their success they were much indebted to the District Commissioners.

Lady Mar then declared the Bazaar open.

Mr Dougall proposed a vote of thanks to Lady Mar for her kindness in coming to open the Bazaar, and Mr Green also proposed a vote of thanks to Mrs Kerr for occupying the Chair.

The sum of £160 was realised as a result of the effort.

* * * * *

SCOUTS.

In the beginning of November a meeting of the boys of the parish was held in the Parish Church Hall, to form a troop of "Boy Scouts" and a "Wolf Cub Pack."

There was a very large and enthusiastic attendance. The following appointments were made:—*Scoutmaster*, Mr J. M. C. Wilson, Academy Place; *Assistant Scoutmasters*, Messrs Shaw and Dudgeon; *Cubmaster*, Mr Norman Green; *Chaplain*, Rev. Mr M'Clelland, B.D.

Since then many meetings have been held and Dollar is swarming with Scouts! They have already made a good name for themselves in the district.

We look forward to many pleasant outings in the summer.

Births.

SNADDEN.—At 7 Lancaster Crescent, Kelvinside, Glasgow, on the 2nd October, the wife of W. M. Snadden (F.P.), Bonview, Kippen, a daughter.

ANDERSON.—At Napix Cottage, Dollar, on 16th October, to Mr and Mrs Andrew Anderson, a daughter (Frances Alicia).

PINKERTON.—At Westerhouse, Easterhouse, Glasgow, on 17th October, to Mr and Mrs Wm. J. D. Pinkerton, a daughter (Margaret Victoria).

Marriages.

HOSACK—BAXTER.—At the Strath Parish Church, Kyleakin, Isle of Skye, on the 8th October, by the Rev. D. M'Callum, M.A., Rosskeen, brother-in-law of the bride, and the Rev. E. M'Crae, F.C., Plockton, John Hosack (F.P.), agent, Commercial Bank, Kyle of Lochalsh, to Janetta, youngest daughter of Captain and Mrs Baxter, Kyleakin.

HUTCHISON—CURSITER.—At New North Church, Edinburgh, on 18th October, by the Rev. J. R. P. Sclater, D.D., assisted by the Rev. K. D. M'Laren, Errol, the Rev. A. S. Hutchison, B.D., minister-elect of Bradford Presbyterian Church, to Lizzie Watt (F.P.), only daughter of J. W. Cursiter, F.S.A. (Scot.), and Mrs Cursiter, 26 Dublin Street, Edinburgh.

Obituary.

SCHNARRE.—At Ootacamund, India, on 13th August, Edwin Schnarre (F.P.), Secretary of the Foreign Bible Society, and Editor of certain religious publications.

DRYSDALE.—At Baldinnes, Dollar, on 15th October, Alexander Drysdale, formerly ship carpenter.

TATTERSALL.—At nursing home, on 1st November, after an operation, Charles Vaughan Tattersall, formerly of Dollar, aged 64 years.

MALCOLM.—At Westview, Dollar, on 2nd November, after a short illness, ex-Provost Mrs Malcolm.

KYDD.—At "Fairport," Borough Road, Birkenhead, on 6th November, Captain William Kydd, well-known Birkenhead ship-master, for several years resident in Dollar.

DONALDSON.—At Bridge Street, Dollar, on 9th November, Robert Donaldson, decorator, beloved husband of Barbara Cameron.

YOUNG.—At Sydney Place, Dollar, on 14th November, James Paterson Young, merchant, Dollar, third son of the late George Young, auctioneer.

In Memoriam.

EX-PROVOST MRS MALCOLM, J.P.

IN ordinary circumstances we would feel it to be our duty, as is our wont, to pay a tribute to the memory of ex-Provost Mrs Malcolm, J.P., "who through all her life spent all her days in furthering the interests of those she lived amongst for their moral, spiritual uplifting and betterment; and who gave a great lead to the women, not only of our little county, but of all Scotland, to take their share in the public life of the nation, and earned their undying esteem by the moral rectitude of her principles, the aims of which she so nobly fulfilled in the highest spirit of womanhood in the high office she was called upon to fill." Public references to her work and worth, however, are numerous, and may be repeated here:—

The Church.—On Sunday morning, in Dollar Parish Church, at the close of his sermon, the Rev. R. S. M'Clelland, B.D., made the following reference to Mrs Malcolm's death:—I little thought when I announced last Lord's Day that the service to-day would be one of solemn commemoration and thanksgiving for the faithful departed, especially those who fell in the war, that I would be called on to remember ex-Provost Mrs Malcolm, J.P., West View. It was with something of the nature of a shock that we learned on Tuesday morning of her death after a few days' illness. You all knew Mrs Malcolm more intimately than I did. Suffice it to say that every effort for the welfare of the community found in her an enthusiastic supporter. A woman with a mind of her own, kind and courteous to all, the intimate friend of many, and the confidant of not a few, she stood firm for her ideals. When the fight for woman's emancipation was won the people of Dollar showed their confidence in her by electing her the first lady Councillor in Scotland. In 1913 the highest civic honour was conferred on her when she became Provost of Dollar, the first and only lady Provost in Scotland. Only a few weeks ago she received yet another honour—the commission of a Justice of the Peace. But Mrs Malcolm was more than that. She lived and died in the faith of the Lord Jesus Christ. In all that pertained to the advancement of His Kingdom she was deeply interested. I shall not readily forget the words of encouragement she spoke to me on not a few occasions. "She rests from her labours and her works follow with her."

Y.W.C.A.—As members of the Young Women's Christian Association, to whom Mrs Malcolm has ever been a faithful friend,

as well as a kind encourager in and a generous supporter of our work, we desire to extend to you our heartfelt sympathy. Mrs Malcolm had abilities of no common order, and ungrudgingly, time, talents, and strength were given to help in every good work which she felt called upon to undertake. We can "thank God upon every remembrance of her." Our earnest prayer is that the Master whom she here loved and served will Himself comfort and strengthen you during the "little while" of waiting.

The Town Council.—The Provost said that before proceeding with the ordinary business of the Council, he thought it was only fitting that he should refer to the loss which the community had sustained by the death of ex-Provost Mrs Malcolm, whose mortal remains they followed to their last resting-place on Friday. The deceased lady had occupied a prominent position in the life of the community for many years. Some sixteen years ago she entered public life by becoming a member of the School Board, then the Parish Council, and latterly the Town Council. Seven years ago she was elected Provost of the burgh, and she continued to occupy the chair until a year ago, when she retired. She was a lady of very outstanding ability and administrative capacity, and in her different spheres of public activity she served the county well and faithfully. It would be unwise on his part to attempt to analyse the work which Mrs Malcolm had performed, both efficiently and successfully, during her long public connection with the burgh, and he would, therefore, content himself by simply proposing that the clerk record in the books of the Council their deep regret at Mrs Malcolm's death, and their high appreciation of her services both as a Councillor and as Provost of the burgh, and that an excerpt of the same be forwarded to the sorrowing husband.

Bailie Mitchell said that as he had had the pleasure of sitting under Mrs Malcolm's ruling and guidance during the whole of the period she occupied the civic chair, he desired to say that he endorsed all the Provost had so well said of her ability and services. Personally, he always found her conscientious, with a strong and deep desire to do her best and to give of her best for the benefit of the Council and of the community. She did not spare herself, and he knew that on many occasions she attended meetings of the Council at considerable inconvenience and sometimes, too, not without risk, owing to the state of her health. He approved of the Provost's proposal that a minute, expressive of their regret at Mrs Malcolm's death and of their appreciation of her services to the Council and to the community, be inserted in the records of the Council.

Mr Graham, Town Clerk, said that he desired to associate himself with what had been so well said by the Provost and by Bailie Mitchell with reference to the late Mrs Malcolm. From personal knowledge he could testify to her intense interest in the general administrative work of the Council, and her anxiety to be present at all the meetings of the Council, even although it was highly inconvenient at times to do so. Her endeavour at all times was to discharge the duties of her office in a manner satisfactory to herself and to those who had been responsible for placing her in the office she held.

Governors of Dollar Academy.—Mr M'Diarmid said that before they proceeded with the business he thought it was only right and proper that some reference be made to the great loss which their worthy Chairman had sustained by the death of his wife, ex-Provost Mrs Malcolm. Fitting reference had already been made in the local press to the great services she had rendered to the community, but as one who had laboured alongside her in some departments of her activities for ten years he desired to emphasise the value of the public services she had rendered. He had the pleasure of nominating her as Provost of the burgh, and they all knew how faithfully and efficiently she discharged the duties of that exalted position for a period of six years. He also was a colleague of Mrs Malcolm on the School Board, and he could testify to her deep interest in education and in the educational welfare of the community. She also rendered excellent service on the Parish Council, and in other spheres of usefulness her wide knowledge and administrative abilities were freely placed at the disposal of the ratepayers and the public generally.

From a Correspondent.—The activities of the deceased lady went even beyond public administration, for she was a bright and shining light in the political party to which she belonged, and she also identified herself with the religious life of the community, and was most exemplary in her attendance at the ordinances of the Church.

It is only a few months ago since, in recognition of her valuable public services to the community, she had, along with the Countess of Mar and Kellie, the high honour conferred upon her of being granted a commission by His Majesty as a Justice of the Peace for the County.

It may truly be said of the late Mrs Malcolm that we shall not soon look upon her like again.

THE announcement of the death of Mr Charles Vaughan Tattersall (F.P.), which took place on 1st November, came as quite a shock to his friends in Westerham, where he had resided for eight or nine years. He was a cultured man, and was an artist in oils. His favourite recreation was golf. As a man of sixty-four years he possessed unusual activity for one of his years. Much sympathy is felt for Mrs Tattersall, the widow, and the two sisters, Mrs Neill and Miss Tattersall.

THE LATE MR DONALDSON.—After a protracted illness, Mr Robert Donaldson, painter and decorator, passed away on Tuesday morning. Succeeding his father in business thirty years ago, deceased was much esteemed for his business integrity. Possessing a first-class artistic taste, he was looked upon as an authority on the art of house decoration, and all work entrusted to him was carried out faithfully and well. Quiet and unobtrusive, Mr Donaldson did not take an active part in public affairs, but his kindly and obliging nature earned the respect of all with whom he came in contact. He was an elder in the Parish Church, and a loyal member of the local lodge of Freemasons. The late Mr Donaldson was about fifty-six years of age, and is survived by his widow, for whom much sympathy is felt.

THE LATE MR J. P. YOUNG.—Another well-known resident in Dollar—the third within a fortnight—has just passed away in the person of Mr J. P. Young, grocer and wine merchant, whose death occurred on Sunday morning after being laid aside through illness for a fortnight. Deceased belonged to a family long connected with the district, and was the third son of the late Mr George Young, of the Milnathort Auction Mart. The late Mr Young came as an apprentice over thirty years ago to the shop which he has carried on successfully on his own behalf for many years. Kindly, obliging, and cheery, deceased was much esteemed, and the sympathy of the community goes out to his widow in her bereavement.

ON Sunday morning, in the Parish Church, the Rev. Mr McClelland made the following reference to the deaths of Mr Donaldson and Mr Young :—

It is my sad duty this morning to remind you of the death of Robert Donaldson, who for many years was an elder in this church. Quiet and unobtrusive in all his ways, honest in business, he was the friend of all. Never robust in health, he never complained, but continued at his work till prevented by weakness.

In all that pertained to the welfare of this church he took a deep interest. It was a real pleasure to know that when he was unable to be present at the services of the sanctuary he was with us in spirit. "He rests from his labours and his works follow with him."

There also passed away, with comparative suddenness, James Paterson Young, also a member of this congregation. Bright and cheerful in disposition, obliging to all, he gained the favour of all. After a comparatively short time in bed, he passed beyond the veil. "He rests from his labours and his works follow with him."

The Fall of the Leaf.

BY A YOUNG LADY F.P.

"Leaves have their time to fall,
And flowers to wither at the north wind's breath."—MRS HEMANS.

WHY do the little birds warble so wearily as they fly from bough to bough of the leafless trees, ever and anon bursting forth into yon strain so sad and plaintive? Why is it that the wind—that "grand old harper"—moans and sighs so heavily as he passes through the glades, naked, but for the bare stems and branches of the "immemorial elms"? Why, too, is it that the rushing rivulet reflects no longer by its tell-tale nature the sunshine and happiness of days gone by, sorrow being the only burden of her song? And what is that gentle rustling we hear as we wander through the woodlands? Can it be that we are unheedingly trampling under foot those very leaves which, but a few short weeks ago, sheltered us from the rays of the scorching sun? Yes, sad, but all too true; for autumn has come at last. The little bird carols its plaintive melody, because it is a farewell song, and the little messenger of love is sorry to say good-bye to "dear old Scotland." It is going away to soar in warmer climes until our bright spring sunshine, when it will once more visit us with joyous lays. The wind sighs and moans so heavily, conscious of the havoc he has worked; and the streamlet reflects only the sad and sorrowful, because all nature is true—and truer than aught else, the ever-changing little rivulet. Only one thought cheers us as we gaze around on so sad a scene; the thought that in a few short months we shall once more have the bright sunshine of spring, so genial that it will entice our little feathered songsters to visit us again; and so bright that even our little rivulet will forget its sorrows as it ripples along its stony bed.

Roll of Honour.

IN consequence of the publication of the list of names to appear on the War Memorial some additions to the list have been reported. Particulars of several of these are still awaiting and desired.

PRIVATE DAVID LINDSAY, the son of Mr and Mrs Lindsay, formerly of Dollar, joined the Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders in June 1915. He went to France in July 1916, and died of wounds received during a heavy bombardment near Soissons, 28th July 1918.

ARTHUR KEARNS lived with his mother while he was at School in Dollar; he was a good forward in the 1st XV.; left School 1908. On the outbreak of war he joined the 1st Gloucester Regiment and did such good work that he was promoted to the rank of Captain. In 1916 he contracted fever in the trenches, and died in hospital at Havre.

SERGEANT RICHARD RITCHIE, the Black Watch (Royal Highlanders), was killed at Hulloch on 13th October 1915, at the age of twenty-seven. He was a member of a family which has been associated with Dollar for many generations, and he received his early education at the Academy.

DAVID ROBERTSON, 2nd Lieutenant, the Royal Scots, was the son of Mrs Robertson, formerly of Kinross. He was at Dollar from 1903 to 1905. In September 1914 he joined the 9th Royal Scots, and was for twenty-three months almost continuously engaged in action. At the expiration of this service he came home to be trained for a commission, and was duly gazetted to the 6th Royal Scots. At the retaking of St Julien, in July 1917, he was killed.

RICHARD T. ROSS, son of a well-known figure in Dollar, the late respected coachman of Mr Dobie of Dollarbeg, and husband of Mrs Ross, now residing at Ballarat Place, left his position as butler in Dollarbeg to become a driver in the R.A.S.C. He was accidentally killed at Salonica on the 23rd January 1917.

THOMAS G. WALKER, son of Mr and Mrs Walker, Golden Grove, Kinross, was at School from 1908-11. He joined the H.L.I. early in the war, and was promoted to the rank of Corporal. He was killed on the Somme on 1st November 1916, by a shell which landed in the trench in which he was.

Pro Patria.

1. W. DOUGLAS C. HUTTON.—Lieutenant, Royal Air Force, son of Mr and Mrs Hutton, Calcutta, formerly of Dollar, and a pupil of the Academy from 1911-13; he had just returned from leave, when he was killed on service in France, April 1919.

2. ALEC D. ANDERSON.—2nd Lieutenant, 1st Grenadier Guards (King's Coy.), youngest surviving son of the late T. C. Anderson of Gartmore, Maskeliya, Ceylon, and of Mrs Anderson, 13 King's Bench Walk, Temple, E.C.; a pupil of Dollar Academy, and a graduate of Edinburgh University; he was killed in action, 6th November 1918.

3. IAN D. CAMPBELL.—Lieutenant, Royal Air Force; boarded with Dr Butchart, and left School in 1913; he was reported missing on 30th November 1917, and is now presumed killed on that date.

4. A. GORDON BOSTOCK.—Lieutenant, R.G.A., son of Mr and Mrs Bostock, 5 Burnbank Terrace, Glasgow; left School in 1904; he had been on active service for over three years, and died on 12th January 1919 of influenza and pneumonia.

5. JOHN W. PROCTOR.—Gunner, R.G.A., son of Mr J. G. Proctor, 71 Piccadilly, London; boarded with the headmaster, and left School in 1906; he died in Belfast Military Hospital on the 31st July 1919 from the effects of shell shock and gas poisoning.

6. JAMES M'GEACHEN.—Sergeant, the Cameronians (Scottish Rifles), Gymnastic Instructor in Dollar Academy from 1898 to 1916; responded to the call of Lord Kitchener in 1915, and died as the result of the strain involved.

7. ARTHUR KEARNS.—Captain, 1st Gloucester Regiment, son of Mr A. Kearns of "Nilgiris," Crowborough, Sussex; at School from 1903 to 1908; he contracted fever in the trenches, and died in hospital at Havre in 1916.

8. FRANCIS KEILLAR.—Lance-Corporal, the Cameronians (Scottish Rifles), son of Mr and Mrs Keillar, Lochfield, Kinross; left School in 1911; he was reported missing on 24th March 1918, and is now presumed killed on that date; for his bravery on the field in France he was recommended for a commission.

9. DAVID LINDSAY.—Private, Argyll and Sutherland Highlanders, son of Mr and Mrs Lindsay, formerly of Dollar; left School in 1911; died of wounds near Soissons, 28th July 1918.

10. JOHN M'GREGOR.—Driver, R.A.S.C., son of Mr and Mrs M'Gregor, High Street, Dollar; left School 1909; died of pneumonia at Beirut, Syria, on 12th January 1919.

11. RICHARD T. ROSS.—Driver, R.A.S.C., husband of Mrs Ross, Ballarat Place, Dollar; he was accidentally killed at Salonica, 23rd January 1917.

12. CECIL J. PRIMROSE.—Bombardier, R.F.A., the only son of Mr and Mrs Primrose of Auchinlech, Rothiemay; he boarded with Mr Cruickshank, and left School in 1911; died of wounds, near Valenciennes, on 4th November 1918.



"PRO PATRIA"

School Notes.

WE give the usual photograph of the three match-playing teams with the names and birthplaces of the members :—

Whilst the photograph was taken in mid-November, the following notes refer to the teams as at mid-October.

Of last year's group, 21 members survive. This is not far from the average number of survivors ; but fewer than usual, viz., only three wore the stripes a year ago. In a club so poor in reserves compared with rival schools as is Dollar, so small a foundation for the new 1st XV. is a serious matter. In such a case we generally find a very young team ; also that whilst the new forwards, recruited from the old junior teams, may be pretty well up to average weight, the new backs are much below it. So it is this year. Never in our records has the team been younger (whilst it has averaged as much as 15 months older), nor have the backs been so light (they have averaged as much as 20 lbs. heavier). Only one back, in fact, is up to the average of former years. No backs of the weight could stand a continual attack from the heavy opponents they have to tackle : hence, big adverse scores result. As has been emphasised in former notes on this point, the remedy seems to be to train up a greater number of backs in the junior team, in the expectation that more of these will have developed weight, along with the other qualities required, when they reach the 1st XV. It may also be remarked that passing practice need not be reserved for the football field on two afternoons a week.

This year only 17 members of the teams were born overseas, whence during the war came so few recruits. Now, however, the 3rd XV. shows signs of the renewed influx, containing as it does 8 of the 17. India, as usual, gave birth to about one-half of the overseas men, whilst South Africa, South America, Japan, Syria, Manila, Teneriffe, and Java account for the balance. Of the 28 home-born, Scotland supplied 22, England 3, Wales 2, Ireland 1, Dollar, not its usual, 1, the train boys, alas ! their usual, none.

The following figures are for September :—

1ST XV.

	Age.	Height.	Weight.	Backs.	Forwards.
	Yrs. Mths.	Ft. In.	St. Lbs.	St. Lbs.	St. Lbs.
Average * - - -	16 7 $\frac{3}{4}$	5 7 $\frac{3}{4}$	9 11	9 6	10 1 $\frac{1}{2}$
This year - - -	16 2	5 6 $\frac{1}{2}$	9 6 $\frac{1}{2}$	8 10	10 0

* Age=average of 22 years ; height and weight=average of 17 years.

2ND XV.

	Age.		Height.		Weight.	Backs.		Forwards.
	Yrs.	Mths.	Ft.	In.	St. Lbs.	St. Lbs.	St. Lbs.	St. Lbs.
Average (14 years) - - -	15	10½	5	5½	8 9	8 2½	9 0½	
This year - - - - -	16	1	5	5½	8 7½	8 4½	8 9½	

3RD XV.

	Age.		Height.		Weight.	Backs.		Forwards.
	Yrs.	Mths.	Ft.	In.	St. Lbs.	St. Lbs.	St. Lbs.	St. Lbs.
Average (11 years) - - -	15	2½	5	3½	7 10½	7 1½	8 4½	
This year - - - - -	15	7½	5	4½	8 1½	7 2	8 13½	

The 1st XV. averages have already been commented on. It will be seen that these are under normal in every column; but we may hope that when certain old players, now unfit, are able to make a start, and when certain hefty new men amongst the juniors have learned more of the game, a heavier and more successful team will yet result.

Except as to weight of the 2nd forwards, the junior teams are above average in each respect: not necessarily, as regards age, a hopeful omen for the future, since the older the juniors the more likely they are to leave School ere reaching the 1st XV.

Amongst the old players at present unfit is C. Watt (5 ft. 11½ in. and 11 st. 1 lb.), the tallest pupil of this year, and the tenth heaviest in our records, who, if fit, would do much to restore the three-quarter line. In the 3rd XV. is our second in height and weight, viz., R. Cameron (5 ft. 11 in. and 11 st. 10 lbs.), M'Corquodale is 11 st. 1 lb., Carnegie in the 1st, M'Donald in the 2nd, Focken in the 3rd, and Radford (unfit) are about 10½ st. In the 1st team, four are about 10 st., four about 9½ st., three about 9 st., one 8½ st.; whilst last, and in one sense least, we have in Neil (5 ft. and 7 st.) a half-back as tall indeed as Chuan in his first year in that position, but ½ st. lighter than any other member of a 1st XV. of whom we have record.

A. D.

So far the 1st XV. have been struggling bravely against superior weight in their school matches, and in spite of clever individual play by several of the team, they have only come out on top in one game. Wilson has shifted from the pack to the

three-quarter line, and has shown that he is equally at home there as in his former position. In every game but two he has brought out points, and with a heavier pack he would show up much more than he does. Neil at scrum-half, though small, is plucky and clever, and has the makings of a good player. M. Johnson has led his team well, but so far has not had the success he deserves.

The following are the results up to date :—

Team.	Ground.	Points.	
		For.	Against.
F.P.'s - - - - -	Dollar	3	37
Glasgow Academy - - - - -	Dollar	0	27
Trinity College - - - - -	Dollar	6	17
Royal High School - - - - -	Edinburgh	5	15
George Watson's College - - - - -	Edinburgh	6	46
Allan Glen's School - - - - -	Glasgow	10	31
Hillhead High School - - - - -	Glasgow	26	0
George Heriot's School - - - - -	Dollar	0	30

The Hockey XI. have kept up the excellent record of last year's team. The office-bearers are—E. Bradley, *Captain*; L. Beattie, *Vice-Captain*; M. Bradley, *Secretary*; G. Radford and I. Sands, *Committee*.

September play consisted of practice games only, as the team had lost several strong members, and as a result of those games promotions were made from the 2nd XI. to the 1st XI.

The following matches have been played ;—

Team.	Goals.	
	For.	Against.
F.P.'s - - - - -	1	3
Dunfermline High School - - - - -	3	2
Stirling High School - - - - -	6	1
Glasgow High School - - - - -	5	5
Dunfermline Physical Training College - - - - -	3	3
Provincial Training College, Edinburgh - - - - -	3	2

The above results tell their own story, and we can only add that they reflect greatly the painstaking attention of Miss Donald to the coaching of the XI. E. Bradley, as Captain, is a tower of strength to the team; her stick work is clean and neat, and she has excellent control of her XI. at all times. In the practice games she has ably assisted Miss Donald in coaching the younger players, and the work of the team owes much to her energy and perseverance. The forward line consists of L. Beattie, K. Middleton, M. Bradley, B. Johnston, and I. Sands—all of them excellent

shots and speedy, as we can testify from sad experience of their ability to pile up a big score. At half-back E. Bradley seems to have the knack of always being there at the critical moment, and opening out the game safely for her side. K. Fisher and C. Gemmell both put in excellent work, though the former has rather a weak hit, and the latter is inclined to give "sticks."

The backs, H. Wallace and M. Macdonald, are a sound pair, but might with advantage remember to hit out from and not across their goal. At goal G. Radford is sometimes brilliant, and at other times slow and quite off. A more steady effort would do much to make her play all that could be wished.

The team, as a whole, is worthy of the good traditions handed down to it, and is worthily keeping them up.

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At an Investiture at Inverness in September, Captain G. M. Hetherington, R.A.M.C., received the Military Cross for gallant and distinguished services in the field. Captain Hetherington served in the East for three and a half years—first at Salonica and latterly at Batoum—and was demobilised in March 1920.

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Kenneth Ian M'Iver, R.E., was also awarded the Military Cross for distinguished services.

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On Armistice Day a short but very impressive ceremony was held in the Academy. Staff and pupils assembled in the Hall at 10.50, when the Headmaster gave a short address, and conducted a suitable religious service. At 11 o'clock all stood in solemn silence for two minutes, after which the Hundredth Psalm was sung. Thereafter the company assembled in front of the Academy building to salute the Union Jack as it was hoisted on the flag-staff.

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We publish in this number what we hoped would be the last instalment of the Dollar boys who have fallen, making 156 in all. Unfortunately, there are still more to follow, and we hope to publish these in a future issue.

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On Wednesday, 1st December, Major Glyn, M.C., M.P. for the constituency, paid a visit to the School and addressed the pupils. Major Glyn has just returned from an important mission to India,



P. D. Lauder.

Photo.

Back Row—R. M'Innes (Alloa); J. C. Stewart (Ireland); K. M'Donald (India); D. M'Dougall (Glasgow); *J. M'Lachlan (Larbert)*; *J. N. Bonthron (Perth)*; *P. Blackwall (Wales)*; *A. Carnegie (Stornoway)*; *R. Morison (S. Africa)*; R. Liddell (Falkirk); F. Focken (Manila); R. P. S. Cameron (Straits Settlements).
 Second Row—D. Ritchie (Ayrshire); I. Milne (Ceylon); H. Hughes (S. Africa); R. MacDowall (Inverness); R. Stuart (Glasgow); *P. Leburn (Piff)*; *R. Hastlow (Moray-shire)*; *S. Gillies (Ayrshire)*; G. Miller (Brazil); C. Biggs (Yorks); W. E. Dawson (Singapore); R. Scrimgeour (Syria); A. Cruickshank (India).
 Sitting—D. Drysdale (Java); J. Parsons (Straits Settlements); J. Blackwall (Wales); J. Radford (India); *A. Wilson (Ayrshire)*; *K. Dawson (Burma)*; *M. Johnson (India)*; *J. Hayter (India)*; *C. M'Corquodale (Argentine)*; W. Wrighton (Yorks.); D. Farmer (Yorks.); K. Strachan (S. America); I. MacPhail (Canary Islands).
 On Ground—C. Wood (Port Glasgow); J. Reid (Glasgow); J. La Frenais (British Guiana); *D. Whyte (Argyllshire)*; *W. Neil (China)*; J. S. Ritchie (Ayrshire); J. Fleming (Glasgow); R. Smith (Glasgow).

Captain—Mervyn C. Johnson. Vice-Capt.—Kenneth Dawson. Secretary—J. Hayter. Committee—A. Wilson; C. M'Corquodale. Capt. 2nd XV.—John Blackwall.
 Capt. 3rd XV.—Douglas Farmer. Absent—J. Balfour (Grangemouth).

and one of his objects in addressing the pupils was to tell them that he had found that Dollar and Dollar boys were held in very high repute in India. He urged the present pupils to keep up this connection between India and Dollar, for he believed that the presence of well-trained white men was still greatly to be desired there; and also, he was convinced that there were splendid prospects for young men who knew their work and were willing to do it. Dollar boys in the past had made a great name for themselves and for their School by their services in India, and he hoped that the boys of the present day would look forward to upholding that tradition. Whether they went to India or any other of our foreign possessions, or whether they stay at home, he hoped they would keep up the fame of their Empire. We were great as a nation because our forefathers had had vision. He was a profound believer in the truth of the text, that "Where there is no vision, there the people perish," and from the bright, intelligent faces of the young people whom he was addressing, he had faith that they would have the necessary vision to keep our Empire from perishing.

The Rev. R. Scott McClelland, B.D., on the invitation of the Headmaster, thanked Major Glyn for his address, and said that the text which he had quoted was perhaps his favourite text, and certainly one in which he had an unassailable belief.

Dollar Academy Contingent, O.T.C.

THERE have been many changes in the personnel of the Corps since the last notes were published.

Captain J. M. C. Wilson, who has commanded the contingent so successfully for the past eight years, Lieutenant J. M. Frew, and 2nd Lieutenant C. E. Allsopp, have all resigned their commissions, and the writer of these notes assumed command on 20th October of this year, with Mr D. Hovell, as subaltern, awaiting gazette.

The only N.C.O.'s remaining in the Corps at the opening of the session were three Lance-Corporals (now Corporals)—Dawson, Hayter, and Johnson—so that we may well be described as "under entirely new management." The new section commanders—Lance-Corporals Leburn, Focken, Gillies, M'Lachlan, J. Blackwall, M'Donald, and M'Corquodale—have made an excellent start on their duties, and look like keeping up the standard at a high level.

About fifty recruits were enrolled at the beginning of the session, and these, when added to our present strength of, roughly,

seventy trained cadets, will complete our establishment of two platoons, each sixty strong.

The recruits are a smart lot, and most of them should be ready to join their sections by Easter, if they continue to learn as quickly as they have hitherto done.

It seems a great pity, to my mind, that there are not more cadets among the day pupils of the School. Out of the 120 on the roll, 107 are boarders. The remaining 13 live in Dollar. Not one boy who comes in daily by train is a member of the Corps, though I freely admit that it means a considerable sacrifice on their part to join.

But there are many living in Dollar who could perfectly well join the Corps, and do not. I am afraid the heavy increase in the cost of uniform is keeping out some boys. I hope shortly to be in a position to lend out a few uniforms, and I shall be greatly assisted in that if cadets who are leaving School, and have no further use for their uniform, will either give it or sell it to the Corps for this purpose.

The buglers and the pipe band are busily rehearsing twice a week, and we are all longing for the time when our ears, instead of being deafened by melancholy death-howls from the chanters and the rattle of drumsticks on wooden tables, will be charmed by the inspiring strains of a really good pipe band. We hope that our instructor, Drum-Major England, will soon be about again after his illness, and that he will find that the drummers have been practising hard during his absence.

A Signalling Class has recently been formed, through the kindness of Mr Junks, who is acting as instructor, and it is hoped that this will develop into a very useful adjunct to the field work of the Corps.

The War Office supplies much very valuable apparatus, including telephones, buzzers, Fullerphones, and daylight signalling lamps; and there is a movement on foot to establish a Wireless station at the School. Constant practice during the winter will repay the signallers a hundredfold when spring comes along and we can get out to field practices.

We are indebted to the Colonel Commandant, Argyll and Sutherland Brigade, T.A., for arranging for us to have the services of C.S.M. Neeson on Wednesdays for future parades, and for his willingness to assist the work of the Corps "to the utmost of his power."

It is good to know that the Higher Command both realises and appreciates the value of the work of the O.T.C., which was so fully proved during the war.

A Tactics Class has been formed, to prepare cadets for Certificate "A," one period a week being set aside in school hours for this purpose—another step in the right direction. During the winter months lantern slides and maps will form the basis of most of the work of this class, but when summer conditions return, it is hoped that a good deal of work will be performed out in the open, and that, by the use of cycles, a fairly wide area may be used.

The turn-out of the Corps has been greatly improved, and the comfort of individual cadets increased, by a slight alteration in the pattern of the jacket, which has been opened at the neck after the fashion of an officer's jacket. New leather equipment is being issued, and when its newness has yielded to frequent applications of "ox-blood kiwi" and elbow grease, there should not be a contingent in Scotland smarter than the cadets of Dollar Academy.

P. WALTON, *Captain.*

The Greater Dollar Directory.

CHANGES OF ADDRESS.

AIKMAN, E. H., 39 Kensington Gardens Square, Bayswater, London, W.C. 2.

ABBEY, FRANK A., St Catherine's College, Cambridge.

Dollar War Memorial.

THE following is a list of the names which it is proposed to inscribe on the Dollar War Memorial Monument.

After much consideration it has been decided to put the Scottish regiments in alphabetical order, and units, to which only one or two belonged, in the order of the War Office lists. After all, the sacrifice was equal, and the order of the names is not of paramount importance. We offer as great a tribute of gratitude to the last on the list as we do to the first.

ARGYLL AND SUTHERLAND HIGHLANDERS.

Lieut.-Col. GAVIN L. WILSON, D.S.O., M.C., Croix de Guerre, Legion d'Honneur	L/Sgt. JAMES ANDERSON
Capt. J. GRAY GIBSON	L/Cpl. JAMES CHAPMAN
Lieut. JOHN M. GARLICK	L/Cpl. ALLAN J. REID
Lieut. DOUGLAS GORDON (att. R.A.F.)	Pte. GEORGE BLACKWOOD
Lieut. JOHN NEIL, M.C. (att. M.G.C.)	Pte. JAMES M. BRAND
2/Lieut. CARREL W. FIDLER (att. R.A.F.)	Pte. JOHN BROWN
2/Lieut. ROBERT G. MILLER (att. R.A.F.)	Pte. IAN CAMPBELL
2/Lieut. ROBERT W. MARSHALL (att. Seaforth Highlanders)	Pte. JAMES L. FRASER
2/Lieut. JOHN H. G. TUCKWELL	Pte. MATTHEW JACK
Sgt. ALEXANDER D. WHITE	Pte. DAVID LINDSAY
	Pte. WILLIAM C. RADFORD
	Pte. DAVID M. RITCHIE

CAMERON HIGHLANDERS.

2/Lieut. R. RAE M'INTOSH	L/Cpl. HAROLD D. CURSLEY
2/Lieut. JAMES MILLER, M.C.	Pte. JOHN K. WATERSTON

CAMERONIANS (SCOTTISH RIFLES).

Capt. WILLIAM NEILSON (att. K.R.R.C.)	Cpl. CHARLES C. BEVERIDGE
Lieut. ALEXANDER C. BAXTER, M.C.	L/Cpl. FRANCIS KEILLAR
Lieut. ROBERT M'L. LAING, M.C.	L/Cpl. JOHN M'DONALD
2/Lieut. JOHN R. BROWNLIE	Pte. ALASTAIR W. G. BLACK
Sgt. JAMES M'GEACHEN	Pte. JOHN S. NEILSON

GORDON HIGHLANDERS.

Capt. JOHN M'CULLOCH	Sgt. GEORGE AUCHINACHIE
Lieut. DAVID BUCHAN	L/Cpl. W. D. HEWETT SCOTT
Lieut. JOHN M'M. HUTCHISON	Pte. ERIC G. DALGARNO
Lieut. JAMES MORRISON	Pte. DAVID A. M'CORQUODALE
Lieut. JOHN L. C. WATSON	Pte. J. WALTER R. M'DOWALL
2/Lieut. ARTHUR H. COLLYER	

HIGHLAND LIGHT INFANTRY.

Lieut. WILLIAM R. GRIEVE	Cpl. THOMAS G. WALKER
Lieut. JAMES R. G. MUIR	L/Cpl. R. DORNIN FORSYTH
2/Lieut. DANIEL M. IMRIE	L/Cpl. GEORGE LATTA
2/Lieut. ROBERT S. MACFARLANE	L/Cpl. ROBERT G. SOMERVILLE
2/Lieut. FOSTER M. SIBOLD	L/Cpl. CHARLES M. STUART
2/Lieut. WALTER F. B. STEEL	Pte. ARTHUR B. FINLINSON
Sgt. LAWRENCE MORTIMER	

KING'S OWN SCOTTISH BORDERERS.

Capt. ROBERT C. C. CAMPBELL	Lieut. W. MALCOLM MERCER
Lieut. VICTOR T. COWLEY	2/Lieut. GEORGE S. M'CLELLAND
Lieut. SAMUEL FARISH	2/Lieut. JOHN MURRAY

ROYAL SCOTS.

Capt. JOHN MACDONALD
 Capt. ROBERT WHYTE
 Lieut. ROBERT B. ALLAN
 Lieut. WILLIAM A. CARRUTHERS, M.C.
 2/Lieut. DAVID ROBERTSON
 Pte. IAN HUTTON

Pte. EDWARD J. JOHNSTONE
 Pte. MARSHALL LEE
 Pte. W. VAUGHAN SHAW
 Pte. WILLIAM SIMPSON
 Pte. GEORGE P. WESTWATER

ROYAL SCOTS FUSILIERS.

2/Lieut. WALTER N. RUSSELL
 Pte. ROBERT BAILLIE

Pte. FREDERICK G. CUMMING

SEAFORTH HIGHLANDERS.

2/Lieut. JOHN WILLIAMSON
 L/Cpl. ADAM SCOTT

Pte. PETER DUDGEON

THE BLACK WATCH (ROYAL HIGHLANDERS).

Capt. FREDERICK W. HARLEY (att.
 R.A.F.)
 Lieut. JAMES H. CAMERON
 Lieut. ARCHIBALD J. MORGAN

R.S.M. WILLIAM BLACK
 Pte. ALFRED T. ENGLAND
 Pte. ALLAN M'KENZIE
 Pte. BRUCE SNOWDOWNNE

Trooper ROBERT D. CAIRNS, Fife and
 Forfar Yeomanry

Trooper JOHN ROBERTSON, Fife and
 Forfar Yeomanry

L/Cpl. ADAM L. WARDLAW, Lovat Scouts

2/Lieut. HECTOR I. MACPHERSON,
 Lancers

L/Cpl. WILLIAM A. BLELOCH, Q.O.O.
 Hussars

Trooper WILLIAM H. WARDEN, Berks.
 Yeomanry

2/Lieut. ALEC. D. ANDERSON, Grenadier
 Guards (King's Coy.)

Pte. WILLIAM W. EWING, Scots Guards

Pte. PETER R. SAUNDERS, Scots Guards

Capt. HERBERT WALLER, Northumber-
 land Fusiliers

2/Lieut. JOHN W. NOBLE, Northumber-
 land Fusiliers

2/Lieut. THOMAS B. FORSTER, Royal
 Irish Regiment

Capt. ARTHUR KEARNS, Gloucester
 Regiment

2/Lieut. HENRY N. LECHLER, S. Lanca-
 shire Regiment*

2/Lieut. NORMAN CLAYTON, Royal Berks.
 Regiment

Lieut. H. GERALD WALKER, K.O.Y.L.I.

Capt. WILLIAM S. CLARK, Yorkshire
 and Lancashire Regiment

Lieut. ROBERT L. PETTY, West York-
 shire Regiment

Pte. WILLIAM E. KILGOUR, Royal
 Fusiliers

Pte. ALBAN M. SHARP, London Regiment

Pte. A. HENRY M'INTOSH, London

Scottish

Cpl. WILLIAM J. PURVES, M.M.G.S.

Driver JOHN L. M'GREGOR, R.A.S.C.

Driver GEORGE D. MOORHEAD, R.A.S.C.

(M.T.)

Driver RICHARD T. ROSS, R.A.S.C.

Capt. JAMES W. SWANSTON, Mercantile
 Marine, S.S. "Clan Macfarlane."

A.B. HUGH HAIR, R.N.D.

ROYAL AIR FORCE.

Capt. W. GORDON PENDER, M.C.
 Lieut. DOUGLAS HUTTON
 2/Lieut. IAN D. CAMPBELL

2/Lieut. JAMES P. STEPHEN
 Cadet ALFRED B. HODGSON

ROYAL FIELD ARTILLERY.

Capt. SYDNEY S. M. SIBOLD, M.C.
2/Lieut. THOMAS J. M'LAREN

Bombardier CECIL J. PRIMROSE
Gunner W. NORMAN S. CRAWFORD

ROYAL GARRISON ARTILLERY.

Lieut. A. GORDON BOSTOCK
2/Lieut. THOMAS FLEMING
2/Lieut. FREDERICK J. MUNRO

Cpl. ROBERT A. MACDONALD
Gunner JOHN W. PROCTOR
Sgt. PATRICK C. MILLAR, H.A.C.

ROYAL ENGINEERS.

Capt. ALAN IZAT, M.C.
2/Lieut. JAMES M. MORGAN
L/Cpl. JAMES T. POLLOCK
Sapper JOHN JACK

Sapper THOMAS M'KENZIE
Lieut. ALEXANDER C. LINDSAY, R.E.,
I.W.T.
2/Lieut. THOMAS HUNTER, S.M., R.E.

ROYAL ARMY MEDICAL CORPS.

Capt. JOHN FERGUSON, M.C., M.B.,
Ch.B.

Capt. HENRY P. CROW, M.B., Ch.B.
Nurse ISABELLA D. COUSINS

AUSTRALIAN IMPERIAL FORCES.

Lieut. HARRY A. C. GEARING, A.S.C.
Sgt. DONALD H. CULBARD, A.I.F.
Driver PETER HANNAY, A.F.A.
Pte. FERGUS J. P. CAMPBELL, A.I.F.

Pte. JOHN M. CARMICHAEL, A.I.F.
Pte. ROBERT S. DICKSON, A.I.F.
Trooper DOUGLAS JAMIESON, Light
Horse

CANADIAN CONTINGENT.

A/Major DAVID C. BLACK, M.C., Canadian
Infantry
Lieut. JOHN M. CRAM, Air Force
Lieut. ROBERT J. MUIL, Winnipeg
Grenadiers
Sgt. J. NAPIER MACANDREW, Infantry
Cpl. DONALD S. ELLIS, Infantry
Pte. HORACE HEPBURN, Cameron Hdrs.

Pte. WILLIAM M. SLOAN, Canadian
Highlanders
Pte. CHARLES W. SAREL, Seaforth
Highlanders
Pte. IAN W. SAREL, Seaforth High-
landers.
Pte. WALTER B. WRIGHT, Infantry

SOUTH AFRICAN CONTINGENT.

R.Q.M.S. JAMES C. HOSACK

PARISH OF DOLLAR.

Cpl. DUNCAN RANKINE, Argyll and
Sutherland Highlanders
L/Cpl. CHARLES CASSIDY, Cameronians
(Scottish Rifles)
Pte. ROBERT EADIE, Cameronians
(Scottish Rifles)
Sgt. ALEXANDER SPENCE, Gordon
Highlanders
Pte. JOHN TAIT, Gordon Highlanders

Lieut. ROY G. ALLAN, K.O.S.B.
Pte. WILLIAM LAIDLAW, Seaforth High-
landers
Pte. WILLIAM GRANT, The Black Watch
(Royal Highlanders)
L/Cpl. JAMES PATERSON, Fife and
Forfar Yeomanry
Pte. MAURICE CRAWFORD, R.A.S.C.
Sapper THOMAS GEGG, R.E.