

OUTINGS AND INNINGS
AT
INNS, LINNS AND CASTLES



CARLTON C.C. 1934

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OUTINGS AND INNINGS

AT

"INNS, LINNS AND CASTLES."

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CARLTON CRICKET CLUB--1934.

Played --28. Won--24. Drawn--3. Lost--1.



T. R. Crosskey.
E. A. Scott.

J. Gordon.
Dr N. L. Stevenson (*Captain*).
A. W. Mair.

J. M. Hill.
Dr J. E. Phillips.
J. M. Fleming.

D. C. L. Stevenson.
Rev. H. F. T. Heath.



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FOREWORD.

IT was with serious misgivings that I consented, much against my personal inclination, to undertake the captaincy of the Carlton Cricket Club during 1934. Let me say at once, however, that my doubts were supererogatory. The office, thanks to the unstinted support given to me, became almost a sinecure, and the splendid spirit of co-operation and keenness among the members resulted in our having a wonderful season.

In the first place, I wish to thank all those whose generous help made this success possible. We were extraordinarily fortunate in finding a skilful and energetic secretary to take over from our capable and conscientious friend, Mr A. J. Scott. Off the field, Mr J. M. Fleming was the perfect organiser; his splendid batting, brilliant wicket-keeping, and occasional match-winning bowling made him a tower of strength to the side on the field. Personally, I shall never forget the fine spirit of courage and loyalty to the Club which prompted him to postpone his operation and rise from a bed of sickness in order to assist us against the Grange.

The appointment of Mr James Currie as ground convener was a master-stroke of policy, and his unremitting, often apparently unrewarded, work has laid the Club under a deep debt of gratitude.

Every member of the team contributed to our success, but my special thanks must be given to Dr J. E. Phillips, who helped me in a hundred ways. His loyal, generous, and unselfish labours on behalf of the Club will not readily be forgotten by the 1934 captain. To Mr C. D. Bateman, also, who gave up his place in the Eleven to give an inspiring lead to the "A" Team, and to our most regular supporter, Sir James Leishman, who very kindly organised a team to oppose us on the date of a cancelled fixture, we owe our sincere gratitude. Finally, and not least of all, I wish to thank Mr G. S. G. Russell, our treasurer, for all that he has done, this year and for many years, on behalf of Carlton cricket.

A detailed record of the season's matches and outstanding performances is given separately; but special mention must be made of the magnificent batting of Crosskey, who played 20 innings at an average of 97'3. He and J. M. Fleming, who aggregated over 800 runs at an average of 54, were indubitably the best pair of opening batsmen in Scotland. The consistent bowling of the Rev. H. F. T. Heath was another notable feature, and his capture of nine Watsonian wickets for 22 runs was one of the finest bowling feats of the year.

Only two of our matches had to be abandoned on account of the weather, and most of the others were played under well-nigh ideal conditions. During the season a successful revival was made of the "Carlton Juniors," who had been defunct since the Club came to the present Grange Loan in 1904, and they should prove a source of playing strength in years to come. In addition, two Ladies' matches were played, and it is hoped to make this section much more active next season.

On the occasion of the opening match against the Brunswick Club, a presentation was made to our worthy president, Mr C. J. Munro, whose portrait was handed over to the club-house. It was my privilege to tender to Mr Munro, on behalf of the members, our congratulations on his long period of membership and our deep appreciation of his manifold services to Carlton cricket.

During the past season the Club had the signal honour of being specially invited to play matches at Windsor Castle and Balmoral, and at both royal residences, as will be seen in the accounts given later, we upheld the honour of Grange Loan.

N. L. S.

SEASON 1934.**Played, 28. Won, 24. Lost, 1. Drawn, 3.**

IN every way the Carlton Cricket Club can look back on the 1934 season with pride and pleasure. Our playing membership was larger than for many years; our match-record, given above, was the best for nearly ten seasons; there was a fine spirit of enthusiasm among our members; and the weather was excellent.

April 14.—On a June-like afternoon a start was made with the usual practice match at Grange Loan. For the first time since this game was inaugurated two complete elevens of our own members turned out—a splendid testimony to club keenness and “official” activity! No fresh reputations were established, but promising form was shown by several new members, and the game proved of help to the selection committee. It was a pleasing feature to find E. A. Scott, on the one side, and T. S. Purves, on the other, batting well, while Dr N. L. Stevenson, in addition to taking three catches, proved by securing four wickets at a cost of one run each that his right hand had not lost its cunning.

April 21.—Against the BRUNSWICK, our oldest opponents, we recorded our first win. The Carlton innings was declared closed at 135 for seven wickets, R. M. Gourlay contributing a well-compiled 52 (not out). Against good bowling by Crosskey, who secured five wickets for 9 runs, the Brunswick batsmen collapsed for a total of 23. Our fielding in this game was excellent, and special mention must be made of the Skipper’s wonderful acrobatic catch.

After the match a presentation was made to Mr C. J. Munro, the president of the Club. Good photographs of this ceremony were reproduced in all the local newspapers.

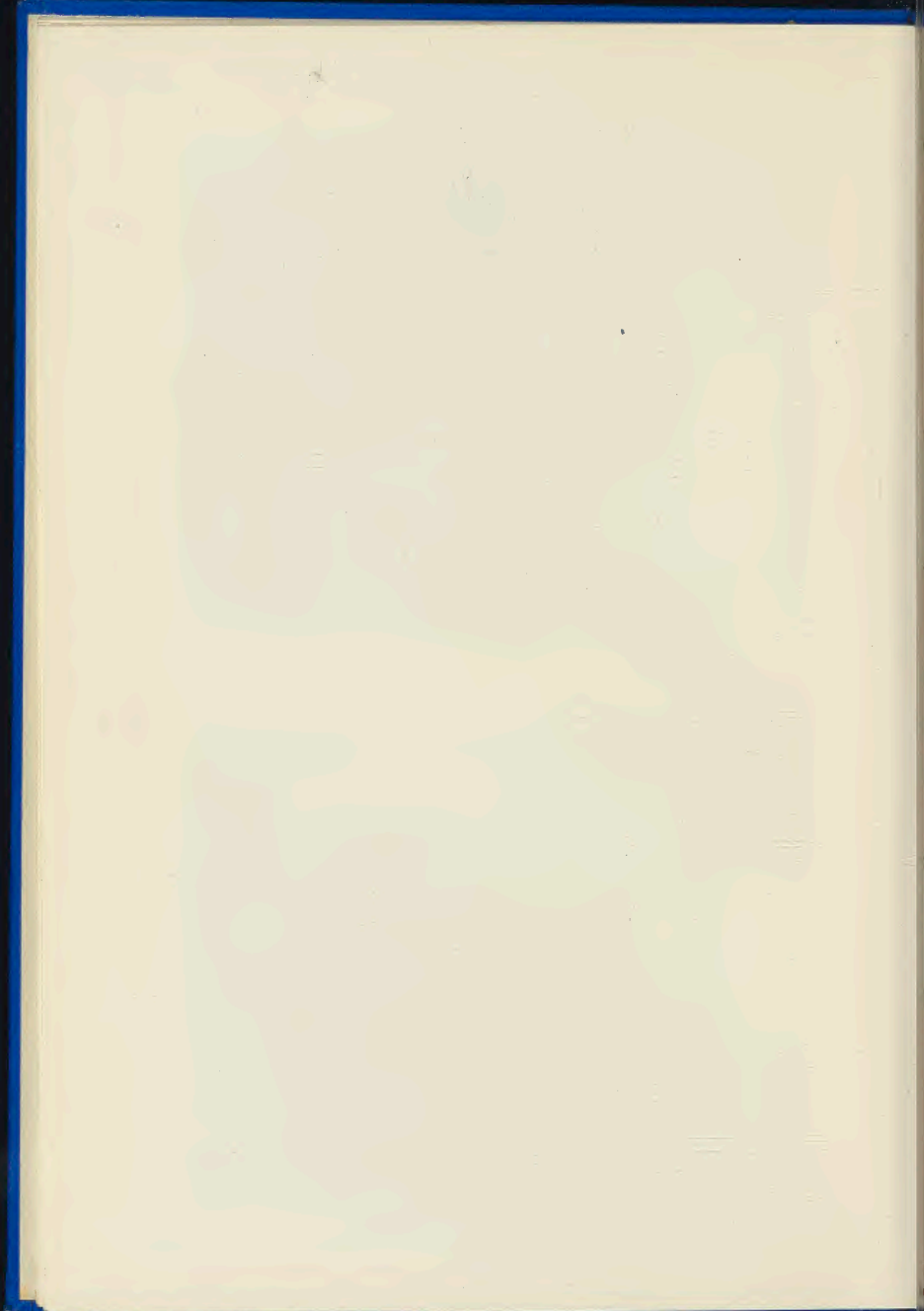
April 28.—At Grange Loan, with ANCHOR in opposition, the close-finish tradition associated with our encounters with the Paisley club was maintained, Carlton winning a most exciting match by one wicket. In reply to the visitors’



Opening Practice Match at Grange Loan on April 14, 1934.



Presentation to C. J. MUNRO, Esq., at Brunswick Match, April 21, 1934.



total of 71, we lost nine wickets for 55, when Dr N. L. Stevenson joined J. Hair. Amid intense excitement, and against the keenest bowling and fielding, the runs came, single by single. Then the Skipper hit two successive balls for 2—the scores were level—and he eventually made the winning hit. A. W. Mair, with 20, had top score in the match, while our versatile secretary, J. M. Fleming, took four good wickets for 18 runs.

May 5.—Another interesting match ended in a win over STIRLING COUNTY, at Grange Loan. This game was a personal triumph for J. M. Fleming who, out of our total of 108 for seven wickets, hit up 58 (not out). Later, when the Williamfield batsmen were making a good fighting reply, the Skipper had Fleming relieved behind the wicket and put him on to bowl—an astute move, for our internationalist stumper, by taking four wickets for 7 runs, was mainly responsible in finishing off our opponents' innings at a total of 69.

May 8.—Against FETTES COLLEGE we won by 164 runs for six wickets, made in response to the boys' total of 97. H. F. T. Heath played an attractive innings of 68.

May 12.—Our game with HAWICK AND WILTON had unfortunately to be cancelled owing to bad weather.

May 16.—Several of our new members were included in the team that met EDINBURGH INSTITUTION, but none of them did well enough to warrant his regular inclusion in the Eleven. This match was won very easily, T. S. Purves and J. M. Fleming scoring most of our runs, while Dr N. L. Stevenson was our most successful bowler.

May 19.—On a wet wicket at Grange Loan STENHOUSE-MUIR came up against Crosskey in his deadliest bowling mood, and were all dismissed for 61 runs. We won comfortably by seven wickets, A. W. Mair batting well for 29.

May 21.—A devastating bowling feat by H. F. T. Heath made Victoria Day into victorious day for Carlton in their match at Craiglockhart with EDINBURGH UNIVERSITY, whose total of 40 was passed for the loss of one wicket.

May 23.—Crosskey's impeccable innings of 113 was the outstanding feature of our game at Raeburn Place against the EDINBURGH ACADEMY, whom we defeated very easily.

May 26.—For our annual encounter with FORFARSHIRE, which ended in a draw, we had to travel to Forthill without H. F. T. Heath and J. M. Fleming. Our opponents batted first, and, thanks to a century by W. S. Young, were able to declare with 200 runs on the board. Our regular bowlers had an off-day, and it was left to Dr N. L. Stevenson, who broke the partnership, to keep one end quiet with a marathon bowling feat, while Dr Hill, who was playing his first match for Carlton, took three cheap wickets at the end. In the hour and a quarter we were left to bat, 75 runs were made for three wickets.

May 30.—We had a field day against LORETTO, who were dismissed for 41. The feature of our innings was a brilliant unfinished partnership by John Gordon and J. M. Fleming, each of whom scored a “not out” century.

June 2.—Slow-motion cricket was the order of the day in our match with the GLASGOW ACADEMICALS, at New Annesland. Our opponents found runs difficult to make, but their innings was so protracted that we were left with too little time in which to attempt to force a win. Dr N. L. Stevenson, with three wickets for 15, bowled well, while Crosskey, who made 39 (not out), was set for a big score when stumps were drawn.

June 6.—We played the last of our school matches at Colinton, against MERCHISTON CASTLE, who did well to total 126, T. S. Purves securing eight wickets for 36 runs. Though only 53 minutes were left for our innings, the game was won in record fashion, with several minutes to spare, by J. M. Fleming, who scored 63 (not out), and J. Gordon, whose half-century was hit in 20 minutes.

June 9.—On what appeared a perfect wicket at Myreside, the Skipper, having won the toss, sent our old opponents, the WATSONIANS, in to bat, and H. F. T. Heath justified this piece of cricket strategy by taking nine wickets for 22 runs—a great performance! The opposition total of 40 was passed for the loss of five wickets.

June 13.—The ARGYLL AND SUTHERLAND HIGHLANDERS visited Grange Loan, and, but for their insisting on fielding in spite of torrential rain, this enjoyable match would have been abandoned. J. M. Fleming, with 94 (not out), and

Crosskey, who played a staid innings of 53 (not out), carried our total to 163 for one wicket, when time necessitated a declaration. The soldiers replied with 126, Dr N. L. Stevenson capturing the majority of their wickets.

June 16.—Our old annual fixture with the ROYAL HIGH SCHOOL F.P. was set aside as Crosskey's "benefit match," and the perfect weather helped to attract a very large number of spectators, whom Crosskey treated to a faultless batting display. His "not out" century and J. M. Fleming's brilliant "knock" enabled the closure to be made at 224 for two wickets, and the visitors were all dismissed for 77.

June 23.—While our great match was being played against the Royal Household, which is described in the chapter on our visit to Windsor, a "Scratch" Carlton XI. met and defeated ST BOSWELLS—a good achievement against odds!

June 30.—At Raeburn Place, against the EDINBURGH ACADEMICALS, we won a glorious victory. In reply to our total of 225 for four wickets, the Academicals were "outed" for 65, Dr Hill securing seven wickets for 22 runs. Crosskey, now in his best form, carried his bat for another perfectly-compiled century.

July 4.—As Dublin University were unable to fulfil their fixture at Grange Loan, we played against a team from H.M.S. HOOD—a most pleasant game which resulted in a comfortable win for Carlton.

July 7.—Up to this stage we had won 17 matches, most of them by large margins, and drawn two, and we had every hope of maintaining our unbeaten record even against the very strong side fielded against us by the GRANGE. It was another beautiful day and Grange Loan housed what appeared to be a record crowd. Unfortunately circumstances conspired to prevent our team from doing themselves justice. The winning of the toss, provided the lucky captain sent his opponents in to bat on the tricky, drying wicket, meant the winning of the match. As usual, Dr N. L. Stevenson did win the toss; but—and this is the tragedy!—he was not in a position to decide to field, as he wished, for three of his team had not put in an appearance.

After waiting as long as courtesy would permit—and still

no signs of the missing three players—the Skipper had no option but to take first “knock.” Several wickets had fallen before the latecomers arrived at a quarter to four. All, naturally, had good excuses—J. Gordon had been in a railway accident; H. F. T. Heath had been delayed at a wedding; and R. M. Gourlay had been held up by sudden illness at his office. The difficult state of the wicket, the necessary changes in the order of batting, and the fact that three reliable run-getters had to hurry out to the creases as soon as they were ready, led to our dismissal for a total of 126—in all the circumstances a gallant performance! The Grange innings began even worse than our own. Two of their best wickets fell for 11 runs, but the pitch by this time was playing easily and our opponents had little difficulty in collaring the bowling and passing our total without further loss. Without seeking to detract from the credit due to the premier club for winning, it must be claimed that, had Dr N. L. Stevenson been in a position to take advantage of winning the toss, the result would have been completely different.

July 14.—Magnificent hitting by Dr J. E. Phillips, who compiled a perfect 63 by his usual aggressive methods, and good bowling by E. A. Scott, who took five wickets for 22 runs, gave us a five-wickets’ win over the WEST OF SCOTLAND.

July 21.—Out match against CUPAR ended in a draw. We had to field after a tiring journey, without having lunched, and on a slow, easy wicket our opponents scored 190 for two wickets. There was no prospect of a definite result, and when time was called our total had reached 87 for four wickets, D. C. L. Stevenson batting very steadily for 31—the top-score for our side.

July 28.—A breakdown in the weather caused our match with DUNFERMLINE to be abandoned.

August 4—An easy win was recorded against an Eleven sponsored by Sir James Leishman. H. F. T. Heath, playing against us scored 49 in his best style, but met with no success with the ball against batsmen who know most of his wiles. This was a very enjoyable game, and we are most grateful to Sir James for arranging it.

August 6.—Our Bank Holiday opponents were the

TYNESIDE LEAGUE SELECT—a particularly formidable team which comprised three leading North of England professionals. They came to Edinburgh, eager to reverse the result of last season, but after we dismissed them for 75 runs, J. M. Fleming and Crosskey combined in an unbroken first-wicket stand which produced 119 runs—a splendid feat against a really hostile attack!

August 11.—A low-scoring game, on a tricky wicket at Grange Loan, ended in our defeating GLASGOW HIGH SCHOOL F.P. very convincingly, after they had “outed” us for 98. T. S. Purves was in capital bowling form and secured five wickets for 8 runs.

August 18.—We travelled by motor car to the picturesque DUNIRA enclosure, at Comrie. Our opponents batted first and totalled 75. A feature of the play during their innings was Dr N. L. Stevenson’s wonderful catching of a full-blooded drive to mid-off to dismiss the Hon R. M. Dundas, the Oxford trial wicket-keeper. The Skipper, in spite of tingling fingers, followed up his spectacular piece of fielding by taking three wickets for 8 runs. R. M. Gourlay, who played one of the brightest innings of the season, and J. M. Fleming gave us a ten-wickets’ victory, and when stumps were drawn our total stood at 159 for eight wickets.

September 7-10.—During our Deeside tour, fully reported elsewhere, we won matches against MONALTRIE and the ROYAL HOUSEHOLD, and so concluded a most successful season.

CARLTON AVERAGES

1932.

BATTING

	No. of Innings.	Times not out.	Highest Score.	Total runs.	Average
CROSSKEY (prof.) - -	20	5	130*	595	39'6
G. L. SLEDGE - -	16	1	75	491	32'7
T. S. PURVES - -	17	4	78*	330	25'3
J. E. V. JENKINS - -	16	3	64*	249	19'1
G. C. DONALDSON - -	5	1	32*	72	18'0
J. E. PHILLIPS - -	11	1	31	174	17'4
H. W. TAYLOR - -	8	1	51*	111	15'8
C. D. BATEMAN - -	8	2	16*	52	8'6

BOWLING

	O.	M.	R.	W.	Average
N. L. STEVENSON - -	70	18	142	21	6'7
H. F. T. HEATH - -	57	11	174	16	10'8
CROSSKEY (prof.) - -	83	18	141	12	11'7
S. CRUIKSHANK - -	47	11	123	9	13'6
T. S. PURVES - -	197	34	524	32	16'3
E. A. SCOTT - -	183	45	497	28	17'7
J. E. PHILLIPS - -	121	25	358	20	17'9

* Signifies not out.

1933.

BATTING

	No. of Innings.	Times not out.	Highest score.	Total runs.	Average
CROSSKEY (prof.) - -	20	7	102*	555	42'7
J. M. FLEMING - -	5	—	94	173	34'6
G. L. SLEDGE - -	18	3	104*	353	27'1
R. M. GOURLAY - -	15	0	66	212	14'1
E. A. SCOTT - -	13	2	42	147	13'4
J. E. V. JENKINS - -	16	3	50	148	11'3
D. C. L. STEVENSON - -	12	3	40*	93	10'3

BOWLING

	O.	M.	R.	W.	Average
N. L. STEVENSON - -	106	41	200	26	7'7
T. S. PURVES - -	101	23	241	26	9'27
J. E. PHILLIPS - -	137	32	307	30	10'23
CROSSKEY (prof.) - -	210	37	640	42	15'23
E. A. SCOTT - -	210	49	543	28	19'93

CARLTON AVERAGES

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1934.

BATTING

	No. of Innings.	Times not out.	Highest score.	Total runs.	Average
CROSSKEY (prof)	20	11	113*	876	97.3
J. M. FLEMING	22	7	106*	810	54.0
H. F. T. HEATH	9	2	68	211	30.1
J. E. PHILLIPS	11	3	63	193	24.1
J. GORDON	21	3	114	388	21.5
R. M. GOURLAY	15	2	79	274	21.1
G. I. SIMPSON	9	2	32	122	17.4
N. L. STEVENSON	8	4	13*	60	15.0
T. S. PURVES	17	2	42	221	14.7
A. W. MAIR	10	1	29	101	11.2
D. C. L. STEVENSON	12	3	31	98	10.8

BOWLING

	O.	M.	R.	W.	Average
H. F. T. HEATH	169	49	399	59	6.7
N. L. STEVENSON	122	29	293	43	6.8
J. M. FLEMING	72	17	189	25	7.05
T. S. PURVES	109	30	292	29	10.06
J. M. HILL	110	37	223	20	11.15
CROSSKEY (prof.)	167	34	435	35	12.4
E. A. SCOTT	120	28	278	20	13.9

* Signifies not out.



Captain Smythe. G. L. Sledge. Dr Hendry. D. C. L. Stevenson. J. Hair. Dr Cashmore
Dr James. Dr N. L. Stevenson. J. V. Jenkins. Crosskey.

CARLTON at Ballater, August 1932.

LEADING BATSMEN AND BOWLERS 1894-1934

Standard, 10 innings and 20 wickets.

The following list gives the leading batsmen and bowlers from 1894:—

		Batting	Bowling
1894	- -	R. BLACKADDER	JONES (prof.)
1895	- -	R. BLACKADDER	J. SWAN
1896	- -	N. L. STEVENSON	N. L. STEVENSON
1897	- -	R. G. SELBY	D. M'LAURIN
1898	- -	R. BLACKADDER	N. L. STEVENSON
1899	- -	G. W. JUPP	N. L. STEVENSON
1900	- -	G. W. JUPP	N. L. STEVENSON
1901	- -	G. W. JUPP	N. L. STEVENSON
1902	- -	G. W. JUPP	N. L. STEVENSON
1903	- -	G. W. JUPP	N. L. STEVENSON
1904	- -	G. W. JUPP	N. L. STEVENSON
1905	- -	D. M'LAURIN	N. L. STEVENSON
1906	- -	G. W. JUPP	N. L. STEVENSON
1907	- -	G. W. JUPP	N. L. STEVENSON
1908	- -	G. W. JUPP	N. L. STEVENSON
1909	- -	G. W. JUPP	N. L. STEVENSON
1910	- -	G. W. JUPP	G. W. JUPP
1911	- -	H. S. WALKER	G. W. JUPP
1912	- -	J. W. SORRIE	G. W. JUPP
1913	- -	C. S. PATERSON	C. S. PATERSON
1914	- -	J. W. SORRIE	N. L. STEVENSON
	The War		
1919	- -	J. W. SORRIE	D. M'DONALD
1920	- -	C. S. PATERSON	A. E. SELLARS
1921	- -	C. S. PATERSON	N. L. STEVENSON
1922	- -	R. E. BATSON	H. D. WRIGHT
1923	- -	R. E. BATSON	A. WALKER
1924	- -	J. W. SORRIE	C. S. PATERSON
1925	- -	H. F. T. HEATH	C. S. PATERSON
1926	- -	J. M. FLEMING	C. S. PATERSON
1927	- -	H. F. T. HEATH	H. F. T. HEATH
1928	- -	T. S. PURVES	H. F. T. HEATH
1929	- -	N. L. STEVENSON	SMART (<i>Prof.</i>)
1930	- -	J. E. PHILLIPS	S. CRUIKSHANK
1931	- -	CROSSKEY (prof.)	S. CRUIKSHANK
1932	- -	CROSSKEY (prof.)	N. L. STEVENSON
1933	- -	CROSSKEY (prof.)	N. L. STEVENSON
1934	- -	CROSSKEY (prof.)	H. F. T. HEATH

OUTINGS AND INNINGS

AT

"INNS, LINNS, and CASTLES."**The Carlton Cricket Club on Deeside
(August 5 to 8, 1932).***"How a thing grows in the memory!"*

—CARLYLE.

ONE of the most pleasant traditions of post-war Carlton Cricket is the series of end-of-the-season tours undertaken, in different years, to Royal Deeside, Donside, and the North of Scotland.

Who that took part in the "Northern Offensive" of 1921, or the "Morayshire Manœuvres" of the ensuing summer, has forgotten Joe Phillips's whole-hearted smiting, Jock Wemyss's miraculous golf shots, and S. M. Sturgeon's amazing dexterity behind the wickets? Or, two years later, the "Skipper's" deadly bowling against the Royal Household, those glorious fourteen minutes during which Rudd Alderson hit up 54 runs against the Highland Brigade, and the great stand by the "Bing Brethren" against A. E. Vogler at Aboyne?

Or, on the occasion of the last tour, of seven seasons ago, the batting of the two "Jimmies"—Tennent and Fleming—at Ballater, the devastation wrought upon the willow-wielders of Balmoral by "N.L.S." and the Rev. H. F. T. Heath, and the keenly-contested golf foursomes at Banchory? Or who that has taken part in any tour, no matter where, can forget the perennial enthusiasm, boundless energy and tireless good-humour of Dr N. L. Stevenson?

But those things, and many others equally pleasant to recall, have already been vividly recounted, with classical,

Shakespearean and military allusion, in the pellucid prose and limpid verse of C. S. Paterson, who was succeeded as "official" historian by the Rev. H. F. T. Heath, the racy and impartial Herodotus of the 1927 Tour.

The erudition and eloquence of those former Carlton scribes make it a matter of diffidence, if not of difficulty, to take up the pen they have so ably employed in describing the tours of the past. The chronicler of 1932 makes no pretence to emulate the humour and completeness of former accounts, and for what is omitted from the present narrative the curious reader is referred to the golf, speed, climbing, gramophone and police records with which the Carlton tourists of that summer liberally besprinkled Upper Deeside.

It may be declared at once that our 1932 expedition to Royal Deeside, organised as were all the Club's preceding tours by the indefatigable "N.L.S.," was in every way (except in its choice of Recording Angel) as successful as its forerunners. The weather was ideal; the arrangements were perfect; Deeside, at all times wonderful, was looking its inimitable best; everyone enjoyed everything from the cricket to the cocktails; and the expedition will long remain among our happiest recollections.

It was perhaps unfortunate that for the first time in all these years our tour did not coincide with the King's visit to Balmoral, so that we had to forego the eagerly anticipated game with the Royal Household XI., which, through the good offices of Dr N. L. Stevenson, has figured as the chief match of previous tours.

On this occasion, too, George W. Jupp, J. M. Tennent, Major Marlborough Stewart, J. E. Phillips, and T. S. Purves were not of the party, and their absence was deplored by all—not least, by A. Busby, one of our Monaltrie opponents who is still very much to the fore. Mr William McLean, who has stood umpire so frequently in our Northern matches, and Mrs McLean—alas, no longer with us!—were also greatly missed. Their kindly friendship in the past will not readily be forgotten.

This year the party consisted of Dr N. L. Stevenson, G. L. Sledge, the Rev. H. F. T. Heath, J. E. V. Jenkins, J. M. Fleming, D. C. L. Stevenson, R. M. Gourlay, J. Hair,

Captain Smythe, T Crosskey, and three genial Australians—Dr Walsh, Dr James and Dr Cashmore. Good fellows all! Two excellent fixtures had been arranged, with the Monaltrie C.C. at Ballater, and with a representative team from the Deeside League. The remainder of the time, as the sequel will show, was given over to visiting the local inns and linns, with a spot of mountain climbing thrown in, under the guidance of Norman Stevenson, the managing director, an expert in Deeside topography.

"With a friend or two, a journey is never wearisome."

—ANON.

At 5 p.m. on Friday, August 5, our main party assembled at the West End of Edinburgh, whence we departed in three cars for the North. The route taken was by Linlithgow, Stirling, and Perth; thence through the old Estate of Scone to Blairgowrie, and along the most famous of drove-roads past the Spital of Glenshee. Half-an-hour later, under the stark precipices of Glas Maol, we negotiated the Devil's Elbow and crossed Cairnwell Pass by the highest "carriage-road" in Britain, after which the descent to the Castletown of Braemar appeared easy.

And so along wooded Deeside, lovely as ever in the gathering darkness, past Balmoral and Abergeldie Castles, to our destination—the Loirston Hotel at Ballater, a hostelry fondly remembered by the Carlton tourists of 1927, who sojourned there for a week. Dr Johnson might well have been thinking of Loirston when he wrote: "There is nothing which has yet been contrived by men, by which so much happiness is produced as by a good tavern or inn."

After dinner, Captain Smythe headed an expedition to the local barracks, and, following a quietly convivial evening, some of us retired—with no guarantee from those who continued to wassail that we should not be disturbed. Indeed, one rather exhausted tourist was awakened at two a.m. with the query—

"Will you make a fourth at Bridge?"

The exhausted one stretched himself and asked, "Who are the other two?"

"I haven't got them yet!"

"All right, I'll play."

Ultimately, it must be regretfully recorded, the table was completed by the annexation of a reluctant young man alleged to be on his honeymoon. Needless to say, the stranger's efforts at card-playing were somewhat *distract*, and some of us are still wondering if his better half has yet forgiven him for losing 3s. 6d.

"The morning comes. I don't know a pleasanter feeling than that of walking with the sun shining on objects quite new, and—although you may have made the journey a dozen times—quite strange."

—THACKERAY.

On Saturday morning our managing director, showing no sympathy for those who had newly fallen asleep, had us all up at cock-crow, and a visit was paid to the Wells of Pannanich, two miles to the south-east of Ballater, which, one hundred years ago, acquired a Siloam-like fame for healing all manner of diseases, from whooping-cough to leprosy. From there we went down the south side of the Dee to Dinnet, and over the gorgeous purple carpet of Dinnet Moor to the Burn o' the Vat, an old course of the River Dee. We followed the Burn, which is said to take its odd name from the great cavern near its source, in which Rob Roy once lurked, and finished up by returning to Loirston by the Pass of Ballater, that extraordinary cleft through the solid rock of Craigendarroch.

After lunch we foregathered at the Ballater cricket ground, which is picturesquely set amid heather-clad slopes. This enclosure, which in September "houses" the Ballater Highland Gathering, was one of the best private cricket grounds in Scotland when those grand sportsmen, Captain R. E. Heaven and his brothers, had Monaltrie House and shooting. Unfortunately for the Monaltrie C.C. they removed to Huntly Lodge, and the benefactions once devoted to Ballater are now enjoyed by Aboyne, where the M.C.C., South Africans, Gloucestershire and other notable teams have played.

The difficulties of the wicket, as it is nowadays, were soon apparent when three good Carlton batsmen were sent back for 8 runs. Hair helped Crosskey, who batted with splendid resolution, to carry the score to 29, but half the side were out for 33. The partnership between Crosskey and N. L. Stevenson, however, produced 21 valuable runs, and later Douglas Stevenson, who had the distinction of hitting the only boundary of the match, gave the score a useful lift.

Yet, even with long grass guarding the outfield, 77 scarcely seemed a winning total, until, backed up by smart fielding, Sledge and the skipper, who during one unplayable spell secured five wickets for 3 runs, quickly bundled out the opposition batsmen.

The scores were:—

CARLTON

G. L. Sledge, c Clark, b Patterson	2
T. Crosskey, l.b.w. Patterson	31
Captain Smythe, c Trotter, b Busby	0
R. M. Gourlay, c Duguid, b Busby	1
J. Hair, b Patterson	6
J. E. V. Jenkins, l.b.w. Patterson	3
Dr N. L. Stevenson, b Patterson	11
D. C. L. Stevenson, b Patterson	9
Dr Walsh, b Patterson	5
Dr Cashmore, not out	1
Dr James, run out	1
Extras	7
Total	77

MONALTRIE

F. M. Trotter, b Sledge	2
W. G. Mitchell, c Smythe, b N. L. Stevenson	8
D. Macmillan, b Sledge	7
A. Busby, c Cashmore, b N. L. Stevenson	4
A. J. Patterson, c Hair, b Sledge	7
J. Clark, c Cashmore, b Sledge	0
J. Morrison, b N. L. Stevenson	0
A. L. Coutts, b N. L. Stevenson	1
W. Leith, b N. L. Stevenson	5
A. Pithie, not out	4
W. L. Duguid, b N. L. Stevenson	0
Extras	3
Total	41

OUTINGS AND INNINGS

BOWLING

	O	M	R	W
N. L. Stevenson ...	9	3	15	6
G. L. Sledge ...	7	1	18	4
J. Cashmore ...	1	0	5	0

When the game was over we returned to Loirston Hotel, where dinner was awaiting us, after which our energetic managing director organised an expedition up the beautiful Valley of the Gairn to Glen Shiel; thence to the top of Stranyarroch, the King's shoot, from where we surveyed the wonderful panorama of Donside and, beyond the Mar Forest, the Monadhliath Mountains—Ben A'an, Cairngorm, Cairntoul, Ben MacDhui, Ben Avon, and Braeriach, on the slopes of which, over 4000 feet above sea level, the Dee has its source. On the southern side could be seen Balmoral, and behind it, "the steep frowning glories of Dark Lochnagar," with the pine and birch-flanked road stretching away to Crathie and Braemar.

On our return to headquarters most of us were more than ready for bed. But, having followed the Anacharsian precept of "a draft for health, and a second for pleasure," a few adequately stimulated spirits decided to do a little "dear-stalking" at a dance in the Town Hall, at which, according to the wit of the party, solicitors of both sexes might be found.

"I have met people who declared the Dee to be the finest river in Scotland—Britain—Europe—the World!"

—J. J. BELL ("The Glory of Scotland.")

Sunday dawned lovelier than ever, and the managing director had again arranged an excellent programme. After matins, cars assembled at Headquarters and we all set out, by way of Crathie and Coil-a-Creish Inn, to the Castle Inn of Braemar. Every vista of Deeside, with the russet tints of Autumn on the trees and the towering panorama of mountains, jewelled by the sunshine, appeared unsurpassably magnificent—until we glimpsed another.

On the journey among the places of interest pointed out to us by our omniscient cicerone were Abergeldie Castle, Crathie Church, Invercauld House, Mar Lodge, and, at

Braemar, the Princess Royal Park, where, for many a September, in rain and shine, the champions of the caber, pipes, stone, and dance have competed at the most famous of Highland Gatherings.

From Braemar we drove along Deeside to Corriemulzie, where we left the cars and went down the rock staircase to see the Falls. When we returned we found J. M. Fleming in his Talbot, ditched at the side of the road. At once we set to work, pulling down fences, lifting stones from the dykes, and one ingenious member borrowed furniture and implements from a near-by farm-house to help to extricate our stumped wicket-keeper. After an hour's toil the Talbot nobly breasted the highway, and then off we went once more, through the charming clachan of Inverey to the famous Linn of Dee, that long rocky gorge through which the river, restricted to a channel only a few feet in width, ever thunders and cascades.

From the Linn we went as usual to the Falls of Lui, and thence back along the other side of the Dee to Ballater, passing over the Bridge at Invercauld, built in 1752 by General Wade, behind which, above the mighty forest of Ballochbhuì, looms the shadow of Lochnagar.

Golf was the principal diversion of the afternoon. The chief match was a foursome between couples representing Scotland and Australia, which gave rise to considerable excitement, not only as the first golf international between these two countries, but also on account of the colossal stakes involved. R. M. Gourlay and Douglas Stevenson were the Scottish partnership; but the selection of the Australian couple caused some heart-burning, and before Drs Walsh and James drove off the Antipodean "Board of Control" came in for some criticism.

A big crowd followed the fortunes of the match. The players from "Down Under," intent doubtless on seeing as much as possible of Scotland's scenery, and as true-blue "Diggers" obviously interested in geological strata, made an extensive round trip of the course, which is now convalescent. The managing director was pleased to observe that, while the game was in progress, Dr Walsh missed no opportunity of practising his famous drive past cover, while

his partner's hefty pulls in the direction of mid-on evoked much admiration—from his opponents.

Near the end, Dr James failed to re-appear after yet another visit to the undergrowth; but, to the general satisfaction, his place was taken by Dr Cashmore, who, however, was too late to prevent the Scots from winning.

R. M. Gourlay figured in another unusual foursome. With J. M. Fleming, the Dalmahoy smiter, as his partner, he was rash enough to challenge Dr Stevenson and T. Crosskey. The challengers won the first hole; but at the next their opponents got on level terms and won every hole, winning the match, the bye, and the bye-bye.

In the evening, those of the party who had sufficient energy accompanied the skipper for a stroll across heather moors by the Five Bridges, while those who elected to remain indoors spent the darkling hours in quiet meditation, or otherwise.

"To-morrow do thy worst, for I have lived to-day."

—DRYDEN.

Next morning a trip was taken over the deer forest and—reluctantly—past the distillery behind Balmoral to Loch Muick. This is one of the most delightful roads in the district, and from its highest point can be seen all the surrounding country—a never-to-be-forgotten sight of mountains, rivers, lochs, and well-nigh impenetrable forests. No deer of the type expected were descried, but our Australian friends promptly discovered some others of a species possibly not unknown even in the Antipodes.

After a most enjoyable, but exhausting, morning, we had lunch and drove through a labyrinth of odorous pine-clad hills to Aboyne, where we were due to meet a representative Deeside team drawn from Aboyne C.C., Alford C.C., Ballater C.C., and Banchory C.C., aided by two useful cricketers from the South, who were then holidaying in the vicinity.

The heat was now at its height—this was quite the hottest day of summer—and, with the exception of the managing director, no one appeared anxious to undertake any form of personal exertion. But our opponents were

there, and, willy-nilly, we girded our loins for the fray, the Rev. H. F. T. Heath and J. M. Fleming taking the places of G. L. Sledge and J. E. V. Jenkins.

The "Deeside Select," who batted twelve men, had first lease of the wicket and contrived to keep us in the sun for nearly two hours. Taking the temperature into consideration, the padre's feat of sending down twenty-one overs for only 27 runs was a miracle of endurance and steadiness. A good start was given to our innings by Crosskey and Fleming; Captain Smythe and Fleming continued the good work; and with Heath in, the match was easily won by eight wickets.

The detailed scores of the game were:—

DEESIDE SELECT

F. M. Trotter, c Crosskey, b Heath	13
A. J. Patterson, c N. L. Stevenson, b Heath	16
L. Durward, c and b N. L. Stevenson	6
G. Middleton, st Fleming, b Heath	1
T. Patterson, c and b Heath	0
A. Busby, c Fleming, b Heath	5
W. Beverley, not out	18
D. Coutts, l b.w. Heath	17
D. Macmillan, c Smythe, b Heath	0
S. Brown, l.b.w. N. L. Stevenson	1
J. Hepburn, b N. L. Stevenson	8
W. Henry, c Walsh, b N. L. Stevenson	7
Extras	9
Total			101

CARLTON

J. M. Fleming, not out	67
T. Crosskey, b A. J. Patterson	13
Captain Smythe, run out	12
Rev. H. F. T. Heath, not out	7
Extras	10
Total (for two wickets)			109

R. M. Gourlay, J. Hair, Dr N. L. Stevenson, D. C. L. Stevenson, Dr Walsh, Dr Cashmore and Dr James did not bat.

"Fish and visitors smell in three days."

—BENJAMIN FRANKLIN.

At the finish we made for the Huntly Arms Hotel, which faces the cricket ground, and after a "wash" inside and out, and a partial resumption of civic garb, started on the Southward journey about eight p.m.

The route chosen was over the famous Cairn o' Mount, a defile through the Eastern Grampians equalled in fear-someness only by the Devil's Elbow. As it was dark by the time we traversed it, the feelings of the back-seat passengers during that part of the journey would beggar the descriptive resources of a Dante devising fresh circles of torture.

However, Providence had apparently decided that we were to tour again sometime, somewhere, and in the "wee sma' 'oors" we arrived home without mishap.

No verbal jugglery can adequately convey the enjoyment given to all concerned by the visit to Royal Deeside. Everything, except possibly the cricket pitches, was of the best; not a moment was wasted. Our three genial friends from Australia, even with the ordeal of a fellowship examination pending, gave themselves over completely to the joy of the passing hours; they have left us the happiest memories of them; may they take home with them as pleasant recollections of us!

But when all is written regarding the perfect weather, ideal hospitality, good fellowship, and glorious scenery, the pleasures of the tour, without the limitless good-nature and generosity of Dr N. L. Stevenson, our skipper, would have been infinitely less than they were. To him we all return our warmest thanks, and if he has obtained one-tenth of the enjoyment from conducting us over his beloved Deeside that we have had in seeing it all, then in some degree he will feel himself repaid.

"TWELFTH MAN."



C. J. MUNRO, Esq, *President.*

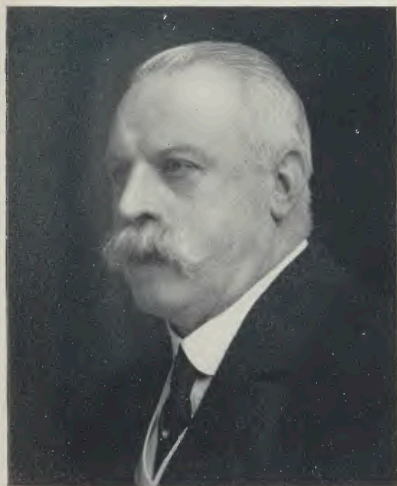


BAILIE RUTHERFORD FORTUNE, *Vice-President*



WM. W. FORSYTH, Esq.

Our President, 1924—1926, and Chairman of Ground Purchase Committee, to whom more than any other we were indebted for carrying through the scheme successfully.

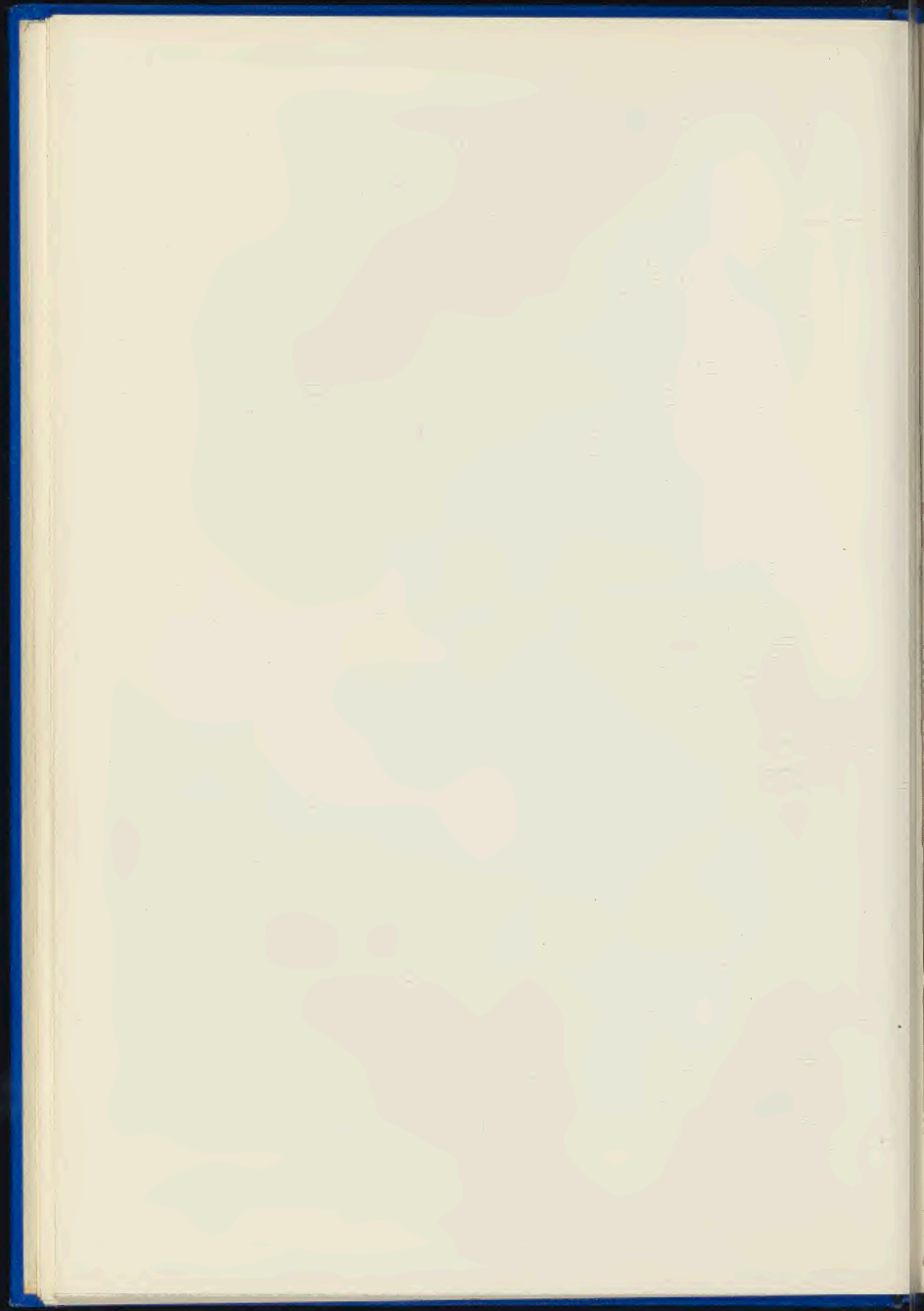


T. F. TAYLOR, Esq., President 1923.



Dr N. L. STEVENSON.

These three gentlemen, along with our President, C. J. MUNRO, are our trustees. They deserve a special niche in the history of the Club, as they became personally and legally responsible for the £3,000 guarantee in 1925.



THE VISIT TO WINDSOR CASTLE.

*"Or how our merry lads at home
In Britain's court kept up the game."*—BURNS.

On the afternoon of Friday, June 22, at two o'clock, the London train pulled out of the Waverley Station, Edinburgh, with eleven Carlton cricketers on board—Dr N. L. Stevenson, R. M. Gourlay, J. M. Fleming, T. S. Purves, D. S. Hiddleston, D. C. L. Stevenson, G. L. Simpson, T. R. Crosskey, A. R. Morrison, T. A. Begbie, and Jas. Currie. A. J. Scott had previously departed for the South by car, while Dr R. E. Batson, whose polished run-getting at Grange Loan in the great seasons just after the War is still often recalled, had undertaken to join the party in London.

Through the kind offices of Mr Jack E. Ryan, manager of the L.N.E.R. Hotels and a former member of the Club, the Carlton travellers were specially looked after in the way of reserved accommodation and luncheon, tea, and dinner arrangements. These privileges were much appreciated, and the journey, with everyone in the best of good spirits, was pleasantly filled in with Bridge and listening to the wireless, on which, from time to time, messages were received from Lord's reporting England's progress in the second Test Match.

To the minute we arrived at King's Cross, where we were welcomed by Dr R. E. Batson and Mr Ryan, who took us into the L.N.E.R. Hotel and proved to us that the height of hospitality is not to be found only in the Highlands. It was unfortunate that, owing to our commitments with the Ivanhoe Hotel, we were unable to take advantage of his offer to use the L.N.E.R. hostelry as our headquarters. This suggestion was a typically kind one, and we take the opportunity of thanking Mr Ryan for the excellent reception he gave us.

Before retiring for the night one or two adventurous members of the team took a stroll in the West End, and with Dr Guthrie's melancholy thought of "Many a foot that once lightly pressed the heather or touched the dewy grass has wearily trodden in darkness and guilt these city pavements" in his mind, our skipper was probably relieved

to find, when we assembled at 9.30 next morning, that all were present to answer the roll-call.

Outside the hotel, where a large auto-car awaited us, a few photographs were taken. It was a glorious morning—ideal for the run to Windsor, through Greater London and along the silvery Thames past Runnymede, where King John was forced to play the game.

We entered His Majesty's domain by the Nelson Gate. The park set aside for cricket, with its pavilion and gay kiosks, and flanked by the Grand Avenue with the massive old towers of Windsor in the background, made a perfect setting for what has been called "the finest game in the world." Mr Copple, who in former years has acted as host at Balmoral, was there to greet us, and we were introduced to our opponents—a more formidable team than we have usually had to meet when playing against the Royal Household at Balmoral.

The skipper's useful habit of winning the toss was again in evidence, and the Royal Household XI. were sent in to bat. Their innings, which was featured by the bright batting of Wood (45) and Pascoe (26), produced a total of 126. Our bowling and fielding were very good, inspired, one fancies, by the presence of their Majesties the King and Queen, who, with the Princess Royal and the Earl of Harewood, watched the play from the Grand Avenue. It was interesting to observe the King, with the aid of his walking-stick, giving Princess Mary a demonstration of the glance to leg.

During luncheon we drank the health of the Prince of Wales, whose birthday it was, and a presentation was made to our good friend, Mr Copple, who spoke of the pleasure given to all concerned by the annual fixture with the Carlton Cricket Club.

Our reply to the Royal Household total was 202 for nine wickets—a good performance against none too easy bowling! It was excellent to see Dr R. E. Batson, who contributed a fine, free score of 80, in his brightest and best form, while T. R. Crosskey played a characteristic innings of 58.

It was reluctantly that we left "yon palace and yon

gardens fair," the Royal Household turning out to give us a hearty send-off. The return journey was made by the alternative route through the town of Windsor, and it was half-past eight when we reached our hotel, after a day that will linger long in our memories.

The later part of the evening was given over to well-earned gaiety, the party breaking up into coteries of threes and fours, some visiting the theatre, others night-clubs. The old hands were unusually reticent regarding their nocturnal experiences, while those who had never before been in the Metropolis doubtless gathered imperishable impressions. At least, the exhilaration of one or two of the revellers, on their return to the Ivanhoe in the wee sma' hours, is said to have prompted the awakened skipper to ask, in Shakespeare's words—

*"What's the business,
That such a hideous trumpet calls to parley
The sleepers of the house?"*

On Sunday morning breakfast in bed was carried by a large majority, and sight-seeing expeditions followed, while one small party took advantage of the lovely day to sail up the Thames. In the evening everyone was again pleasure-bent. The night did not pass without a comic incident. One hectically-inclined member of the party, who became irked with the Presbyterian decorum of his companion, attempted to escape by entering the Underground at Piccadilly Circus on the one side. Crossing over, he came up by the opposite stairway, only to find his friend solemnly awaiting him. It was hard luck on our bright young left-hander!

Wise in their day and generation, two of our members spent the evening peacefully in an old village Rectory; but even they found it impossible, after their return to town, to enjoy undisturbed repose. Sleep was murdered that night for them. In the words of Iago—

*"Not poppy, nor mandragora,
Nor all the drowsy syrups of the East,
Shall ever medicine thee to that sweet sleep
Which thou ow'dst yesterday."*

Still, next morning, in spite of our fitful slumbers, we all made our way to Lords, the headquarters of cricket, to see the third day's play in the Test Match. The outstanding feature was, of course, Verity's wonderful bowling, which enabled England to win by an innings. In a way this was unfortunate as it cut short our visit by a day, yet none of us but was delighted at the Old Country's triumph.

The London expedition was, from every point of view, a great success. We had perfect weather, a splendid reception, and won our match. It was a never-to-be-forgotten experience for all of us who were privileged to participate, and our thanks are due to Dr N. L. Stevenson for arranging what we hope will become a regular feature of the Carlton season.

With the old-time poet we can say—

*"The cricketer most joyfullie
In pleasant plyghte dothe passe his daies ;
Goode fellowshippe and companie
He dothe maintaine and keepe alwaies."*



CARLTON at Windsor Castle, June 23, 1934.

ON DEESIDE—1934.

“Their first batsman was an old weather-beaten villager called George. We knew his name was George because the second ball struck him in the stomach and his partner said, ‘Stay there, George,’ which seemed to be George’s idea too.”

A. A. MILNE, in “More Cricket.”

THAT short quotation conveys an impression of the carefree spirit of cricket at its best—cricket far removed from the acrimony of bowling theories and the strain of stupid championships; cricket as it is played, amid shimmering sunlight, on hundreds of village greens; cricket as it is enjoyed on glorious Deeside, where it is still happily a game.

Once again, in September, the skipper mustered his cohorts and set out for the North, the scene of so many pleasant Carlton memories. It was a delightful pilgrimage, but no elaborate account of it need be given, for this most recent visit resembled that of Autumn 1932, already fully described in this little volume.

As usual, the team’s headquarters were at Ballater, that spruce little town at the foot of the forest-clad slopes of Craigendarroch. On Saturday, the day after our arrival, a match was played against Monaltrie Cricket Club, who were sent in to bat, when, for the 30th time this season, the skipper won the toss. Against some admirable bowling by Dr N. L. Stevenson, who finished with seven wickets for 13 runs, our opponents could total no more than 28. Hard hitting by George Simpson and a faultlessly compiled innings of 79 by R. M. Gourlay, whom lack of breath prevented from reaching his century, were mainly instrumental in bringing the Carlton total to 168 for nine wickets.

The Day of Rest was ushered in with a spot of mountaineering, several members of the party climbing Craigendarroch and Craig Coillach. A drive to Crathie Church to see the King and Queen was followed by golf,

in which foursomes were the order of the day, and in the quiet beauty of the evening some of the adjacent "sights" were visited by car.

Next day we drove to Balmoral Castle to play our second match of the season against the Royal Household. These two games—at Windsor and Balmoral—to play which the Carlton C.C. travelled over 1000 miles in one season, establish a new record for Scottish cricket clubs.

It was a perfect day for cricket, and the skipper again guessed the spin of the coin successfully. On this occasion, however, he elected to bat first. J. M. Fleming, who hit up 75 in his best manner, and T. Crosskey, who contributed an impeccable 51 (not out), scored most of the runs, and at 160 for four wickets the Carlton innings was declared closed. In reply the Royal Household, who were never permitted to settle down, lost all their wickets, in a little over an hour, for the modest total of 52.

After the game both teams foregathered in the new pavilion, where a meal was served, and, during the subsequent felicitations, the skipper was presented with a cricket cap and tie in the Royal colours. Afterwards the party were shown through the principal apartments of the Castle, and the Royal dining-room furnished souvenirs to several members of the team. And then back, by the other side of the Dee, to Ballater.

On Tuesday, after packing our cricket bags for the last time this season, we paid a visit to the Burn of the Vat and Dinnnet Moor, where some excellent photographs were taken. It was another day of glorious sunshine, and we were fain to linger longer to enjoy Deeside at its beautiful best. . . .

"A perpetual holiday is a good working definition of hell," wrote George Bernard Shaw, in one of his famous "Prefaces." But the author of "Man and Superman," for all his versatility, is no cricketer, and to the members of the Carlton C.C. their annual sojourn on Deeside forms a perfect contrast with the more strenuous vicissitudes of the Grange Loan season. Long may we continue to cross bats—in both senses of the phrase—with our good friends of Monaltrie, Aboyne, and Balmoral!

DUNIRA
OUR FIRST OUTING.

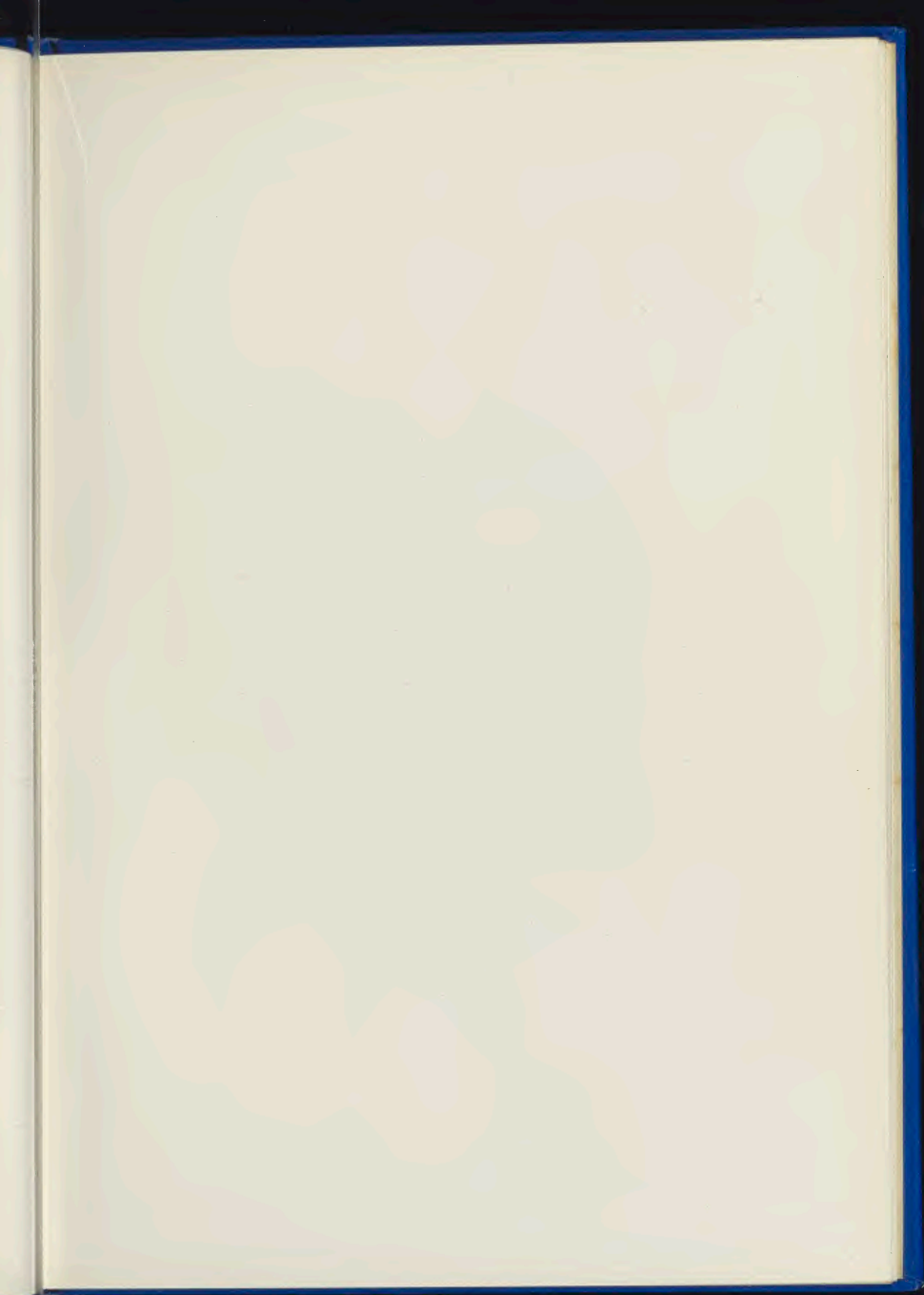


CARLTON playing on the beautiful ground of
W. GILCHRIST MACBETH, Esq., at Dunira on August 18, 1934.

DUNIRA
OUR FIRST OUTING.



CARLTON TEAM at Dunira, August 18, 1934.

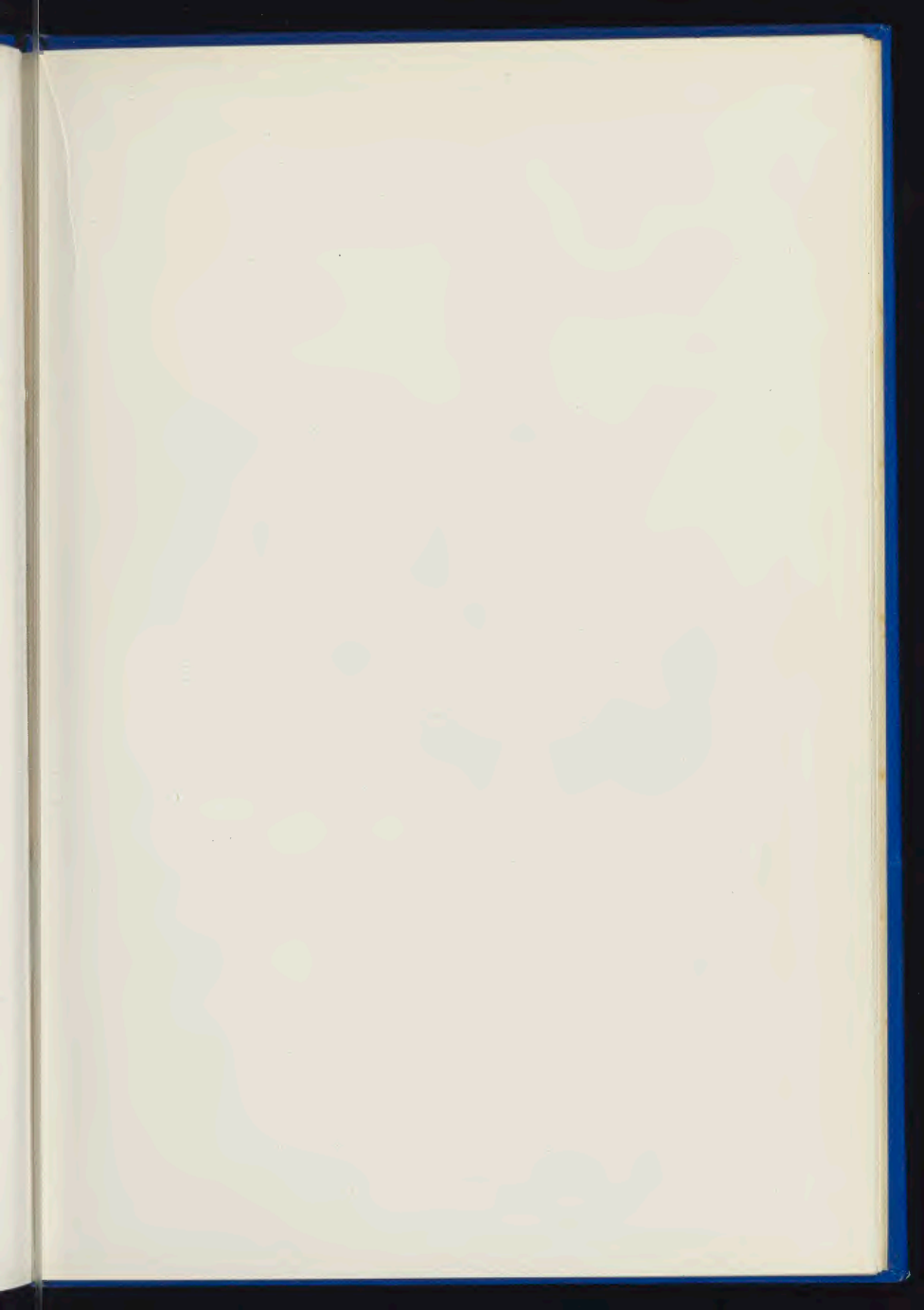


AT DUNIRA.



R. M. Gourlay and J. M. Fleming before their splendid opening partnership.

Gourlay gave one of his finest displays of the Season.



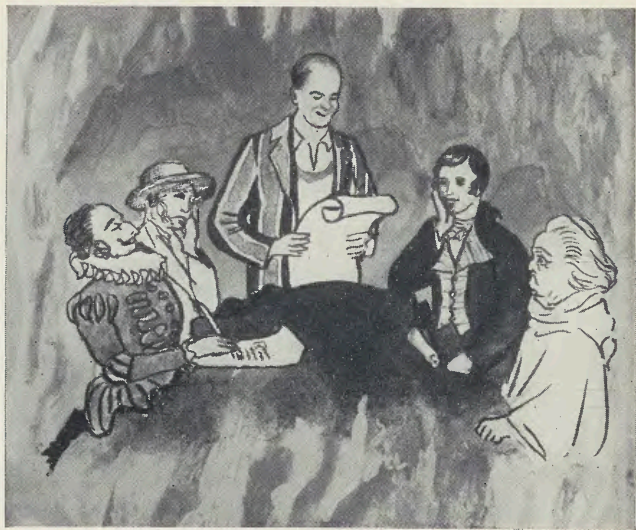
CARLTON CRICKET CLUB
1877.



W. Muir. W. J. Proudfoot. L. M. Munro. E. J. Smith. J. J. Dyer. J. Bell.
J Macrae. R Blackadder. W. G. Geoghegan (*Captain*). R. H. Christie. G. S. Turnbull.
J. H. Dunn. J. Smith.

It was this Eleven which beat the Grange in 1877 by an innings
and four runs. W. J. Proudfoot taking 18 wickets for 43 runs.





N.L.S. reading his first effort before Selection Committee.

SOME CARLTON MEMORIES

BY

N. L. STEVENSON.

ONE of the most delightful features of cricket is that its personalities do not change with the bewildering—one might say, tragic—frequency that marks most other outdoor games. Last year's heroes of the Rugby field are the veterans of to-day; but there have been hundreds of cricketers, some known to fame, many unknown, who have buckled on their pads, or paced out their run-up to the wicket, for decade after decade.

Yet, as a member of the Carlton Cricket Club, I have seen many, many players come and go. When I began, some were already nearing the end of their active career; others, who started as my contemporaries, have long since laid aside their spiked boots for the last time; and others again merely flashed like comets across the firmament of Scottish Cricket. If I am spared, I hope to write of my 50 years' reminiscences, but in the meantime a few early recollections will perhaps be of interest to those for whom this little volume is primarily intended.

It is now considerably over 40 years since first I played for Carlton, and, if space permitted, I could tell many a tale of the cricket giants of the past and of their deeds on and off the field. My connection with Old Grange Loan began when I was one of those little nuisances who hover round the nets during practices, getting in the way of the members, or occasionally sending down balls that bounced half-a-dozen times ere they reached the contemptuous batsman—in short, one of those small boys who do everything but make themselves useful as fielders in the "country."

It was in this way, however, that I became conversant with the names of all the stalwarts of that time. There was big Sandy Macbeth, who, with Robert Blackadder, were the Jessops of their generation. There were the brothers Bertie and Jock Paxton, Dr Haultain, "Soutar Johnnie"

(J. S. Sutherland), Jock McGregor—a brother of the famous Gregor McGregor—and Billy Corson, who played for the St Bernard's F.C. There were the Rev. Horatius Bonar, Bob Christie, "Mountain" Aitchison, who played football for the Edinburgh Wanderers, and C. J. Munro, our president. There were John Taylor and W. B. Taylor, two of the Carlton team that won the first "Dispatch" trophy outright, and James Soutar, T. Begbie, W. P. Harris, J. Swan, and D. L. A. Smith, who later went to the Grange.

It was always my great ambition to play for the Carlton, and it was mainly due to Robert Blackadder that I became a member of the club. He took me under his wing, and a better mentor no youngster could have had. Yet many a time, in my early years, I used to feel sore with "Blackie," for although I could make runs better than some of the team, I was always put down as "No. 11" and prevented from batting at any cost. The reason for this was not clear in those days; but since then I have learned the wisdom of it, and have treated all good stock bowlers in the same way, in case they lost their primary value through paying too much attention to batting. It was from "Blackie" I learned most of the cricket I know to-day.

He was a batsman in a thousand. The spectators loved him; the opening bowlers loathed him. His maxim—and regular habit—was to hit the first ball he received for a four . . . at least! Gifted with a wonderful eye and wrists of steel, he could hit any bowler off his length. He never let the ball hit the bat. If more professing batsmen would try to emulate his aggressive methods to-day, Saturday afternoon cricket would have far fewer critics.

Big-hearted Sandy Macbeth was an ideal friend for a young man to look up to—in both senses of the phrase, for he was well over six feet in height and broad in proportion. He was the captain of the Eleven when I joined. One incident I shall always remember him by—the terrific knock I got when we collided in running for a catch in the "out-field!" A more pleasant memory is that it was "Sandy" who gave me my place in the First Eleven, and the circumstances of my initial appearance as a full-fledged Carlton cricketer will be narrated in due course. Like

Robert Blackadder, "Sandy" was a mighty hitter, and I preserve the liveliest recollections of him as he smote ball after ball out of Drum Park while playing against the Leith Caledonian. It was a great disappointment to us all when he gave up the game and stopped coming to our matches.

There was a most noticeable spirit of good fellowship at Old Grange Loan. The members then did not take their cricket as staidly as we are inclined to do nowadays. When net-practice was over, they were wont to foregather in a little back-parlour, where it was rumoured amongst the youngsters of the Club, who were not admitted, that they saw in the "wee sma' 'ooors," playing Slippery Sam, Nap, and other games of—skill.

Improvement.

Alas, those friendly, convivial meetings eventually began to tell on our playing results! The quality of Grange Loan cricket declined until, in a year or two, a new lot of young players arrived. Among them were several of my fellow-schoolmates from Blair Lodge—Douglas Currie, R. J. Prophet, and Don MacLaurin—whom I persuaded to join, while Bob Maxwell came from Dumfries and R. G. Selby from Yorkshire, and above all a young man from Somerset, whom I met at a football match and brought to Grange Loan, called George W Jupp.

From that time there was a marked improvement at net-practices, which were better attended and taken more seriously. In my own case, I reached the ground by five o'clock and put in three or four hours at the nets every night, from April to September. It was my habit then to finish up with an hour's place-kicking at a makeshift goal, and this repaid me well in the football season, for during two seasons I converted 35 tries out of 43 consecutive attempts in 1st XV. Rugby. We were all practice enthusiasts in those days; but after a strenuous season or two the older members began to show signs of wear. Several gave up the game, including the brothers Taylor, who went over to golf. "W. B.," it will be recalled, won the Irish title.

It was in 1894 that the membership of the Club reached its high-water mark. Four Carlton Elevens were fielded, and

their match-records, which show how successful the 2nd, 3rd and 4th XI.'s were in comparison with the 1st XI. were as follows:—

	Played	Won	Lost	Drawn
1st XI. .	17	3	10	4
2nd XI. .	18	14	0	4
3rd XI. .	17	13	1	3
4th XI. .	5	4	0	1

At that time, one of the great annual events was the "Strawberry Match" between the 1st XI. and the 2nd XI., the losers paying for the strawberries. In 1894, greatly to their surprise, the 1st XI. had to foot the fruiterer's bill, and as a result of their victory several members of the 2nd XI. were promoted.

In 1895 G. W. Jupp, T. S. Watson, and R. Maxwell were all regular members of the team, but we did not meet with much success. It was against Dunfermline, at Dunfermline, that I made my initial appearance in the Eleven. Well do I remember every little detail of that game! Carlton batted first and were all out for 100, of which Jupp had 28, and Jones, a professional, 26. Dunfermline began their reply by reaching 50 for no wicket, and I recall, while I was chasing a ball near the ropes, that one of the delighted Fife supporters, apparently mistaking me for a Balkan national, shouted—"Go on, ye flat-footed b——, ye're gettin' bate the day!"

My First Chance.

A moment later, however, Sandy Macbeth gave me my first chance with the ball. How my heart pounded as I paced out the 23-yards' run-up which I took in those days! But, sad to relate, I got out of step and my first delivery pitched somewhere near my feet and bounced several times before it reached Dr A. J. Macgregor. A careful bat—and he had been batting most carefully that afternoon—the Dunfermline doctor swung wildly, failed to connect, and the ball just touched the wicket and removed a bail. After that there was no stopping me. Off the next ball I had Archie Muir caught at the wicket, and in quick succession bowled Blacklock, the professional, Royd, Dick, and

Waters. In the end the match was won by 19 runs, and from that day I was a fixture in the Eleven.

From the Club's point of view, 1896 was a poor year, but a memorable year in my cricketing life, for I succeeded in heading both the batting and bowling averages of the Club. Although for many seasons afterwards I captured 100 wickets each summer, I consider that the 81 wickets I took in 1896 was my best performance, for they were obtained in only fourteen matches, at an average of six wickets per match. In later years we had 30 matches on our card, and it became comparatively easy to take 100 wickets in a season.

In 1896, too, I played in my first representative match—for the Gentlemen of Scotland against Frank Sugg's "All-England XI." at Inverness. Having become possessed of a bat of awe-inspiring thickness, which weighed nearer four pounds than three, I sallied forth to take my place at the wicket, fully determined to emulate the smiting prowess of "Blackie" and Macbeth, even although Haigh and Pougher, who had skittled out the Australians for a total of 17 a week previously, were the bowlers. I received only four balls, but the first three were hit for 4-6-4, and then off the fourth, I was caught on the boundary.

A great transformation took place in the ensuing season. Instead of losing most of our matches, we were regular winners, and finished at the top of the East of Scotland League—a feat that was repeated in 1898. By that time Jupp and Selby had become splendid batsmen, while Parkes and myself combined so successfully in attack that no club in the competition totalled 100 runs against Carlton that year, the actual figures being:—

	1st Match.	2nd Match.
BRUNSWICK	55	69
LEITH CALEDONIAN	75	66
ROYAL HIGH SCHOOL F.P. ..	77	73
DUNFERMLINE	86	89

A Wonderful Season.

It was in 1900 that our zenith was reached. We were the best team in Scotland that season and won all our card-fixtures except two, which were drawn. Among the records

established was G. W. Jupp's seasonal aggregate of 1,500 runs at an average of 61, while I had the good fortune to take 151 wickets at a cost of 6 runs apiece.

The details of this wonderful year are given in our 1904 booklet, but perhaps reference may be made to two of our games. Against the Grange we totalled 216, of which C. J. Francis made 55 and G. W. Jupp 46, while our opponents could total no more than 61. The feature of their innings was George Jupp's six catches at first-slip, so that my six wickets for 31 runs was a joint, rather than a personal, success. The other match was against Dunfermline, at Dunfermline, when we established a club record for quick scoring, actually hitting up 343 runs in two hours and twenty minutes. Boundary after boundary followed in quick succession; the first 100 was signalled after 33 minutes' play, and when our innings had lasted 65 minutes the 200 went up, of which Douglas Currie had made 98 before being somewhat unusually run out.

It was about that time that George Jupp, the other member of the "old firm," began to dominate Scottish cricket. Although he had been well coached as a small boy, it was with us that he learned his cricket. In my opinion he was the finest "all-rounder" North of the Tweed during the past 50 years, and he was selected many times to play for Scotland and his native county, Somerset.

George was a most polished and attractive batsman. There was no stroke of which he was not master. I used to be sorry for the mid-off who tried to stop one of his terrific, perfectly-timed drives. Cutting through the covers such as his, and full blooded leg hits, are not often to be seen nowadays. He could hit a ball farther than anyone I have ever known. He did so repeatedly. I recall, for instance, his bombardment of the barrels in the courtyard of the Holyrood brewery. How the "railing crowd," who enjoyed good cricket almost as much as they appreciated Holyrood's malted atmosphere, used to look forward to the whirlwind batting displays of "our George." I recall how at Raeburn Place, against the Edinburgh Academicals, he drove a ball out of the ground, clean over the tram lines, and through a window in the second flat of a Raeburn Place tenement.

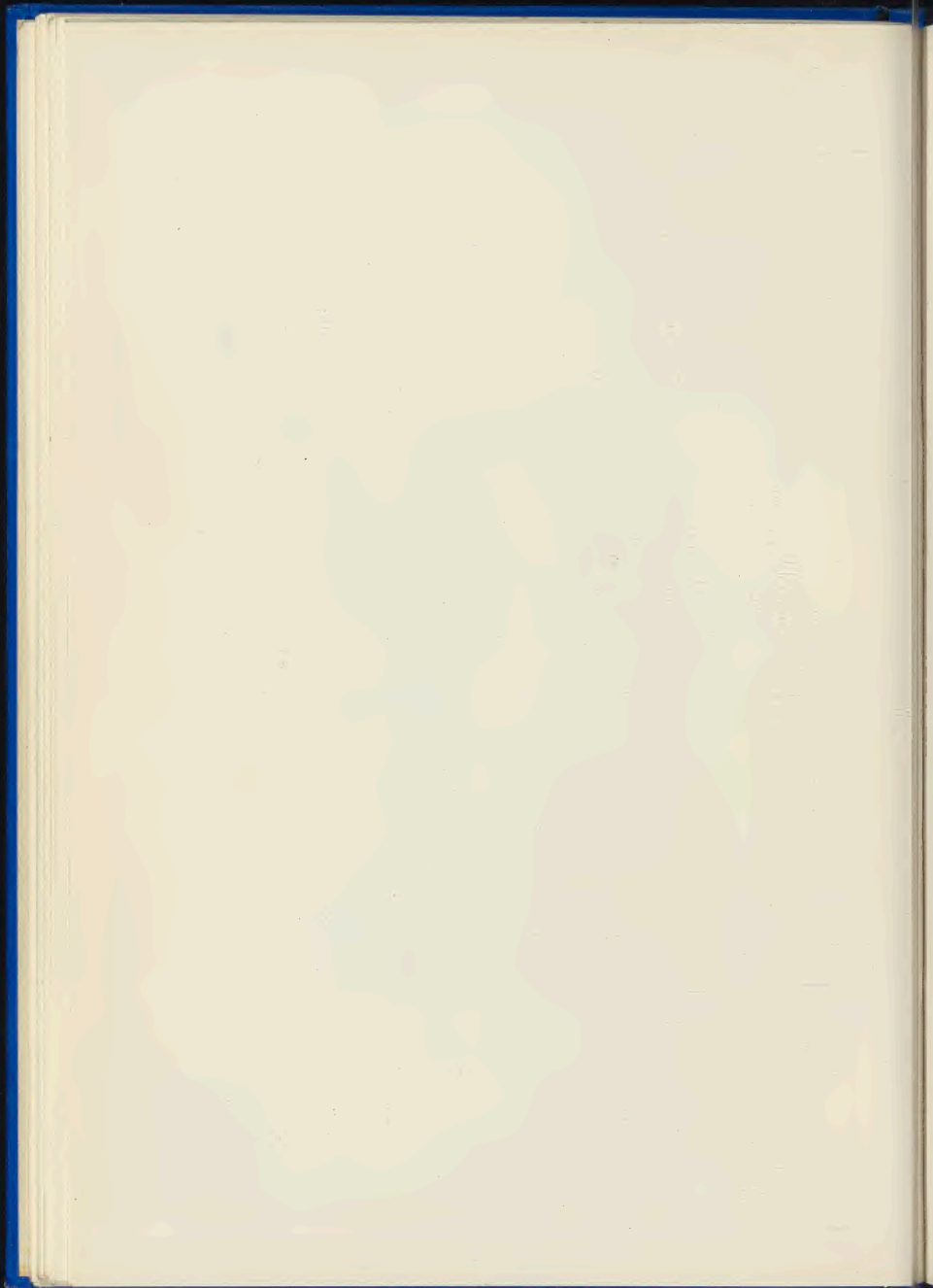
OUR GREAT ALL-ROUNDER.



GEORGE W. JUPP.

Other Member of the "Old Firm."





As for Grange Loan . . . well, it wasn't safe to hold a garden party within a hundred yards of the ground when George Jupp was batting! His "sixes" were never equalled by the old brigade of hitters, nor have they since been surpassed by Jim Sorrie or Joe Phillips.

George Jupp as Captain.

No man could judge a run so well as George. I must have run miles between the wickets for him, but always at the last ball of the over he called for a quick single—unless he was at the bowler's end. He was a magnificent first-slip, and in his day took hundreds of catches. For many years he did not bowl as we were so well equipped in attack; but after Parkes, MacLaurin and others were gone, he became my partner, and before long there was not a better soft-wicket bowler in the country. He was a glutton for work. When captaining the side his bowling changes used to be:—himself, over the wicket, to open; himself, round the wicket, first change; himself, at the other end, second change; and if another change were needed, he went back to his original end.

Jupp scored dozens of centuries during his career, many of them against the best club bowling in Scotland. In 1905, he hit up 192 (not out) against Selkirk, and in the same season played three-figure innings against the Royal High School F.P. and the Grange. In 1908, in addition to a century against Heriot's F.P. he scored 202 (not out) and 137 (not out) in the two matches against the Royal High School F.P. Some day I hope to give the list in full.

Douglas Currie, a schoolmate of mine from Blair Lodge, was one of our most valued members—a splendid batsman who could—and did—hit the ball hard. Many of his drives had a peculiarly low trajectory—like a well-hit shot into the wind at golf. On one occasion I saw him hit the sighting-screens half-way up, the ball at the moment of impact appearing still to be on the rise. He played many fine innings for the Club, but his 98 at Dunfermline, on the day of our quick-scoring record, was a masterpiece of brilliant aggressive batsmanship. Many years later he gave a repeat performance on the same ground with Stuart Forsyth, another hard hitter.

Douglas Currie was one of the best golfers in the East of Scotland, and on one memorable Saturday he won the medal in the morning at Bruntsfield with a 73, and in the afternoon made 73 for us against the Brunswick. He was a member of all our tours and was of the utmost help to the Club in many ways. He was a great gentleman—a greater never played cricket!

Another famous batsman of that age was Dr R. S. Clark. He had wrists like steel, and he used them. Some of his strokes bore the hall-mark of the super-batsman, and he could take his place in any cricket company. From Aberdeenshire to far-off Devon they still speak of his prowess with the bat. Dr Clark was also an international cricketer.

Other Contemporaries.

Robert Maxwell, another contemporary, must be given a niche all to himself, for he was one of the three players who helped the Club to regain prosperity on the field. A most stylish batsman and a splendid wicket-keeper, Maxwell used to win universal admiration by the way he stood right up to the wicket all the years when I was bowling my fastest. In this manner he gave me scores of victims. One glorious innings of his at Perth I shall never forget. We travelled to the North Inch with only four of our regular 1st XI.—Jupp, Maxwell, Berry, and myself. Still we had a splendid win, for Jupp and Maxwell—with 97 and 84 runs respectively—scored 182 for two wickets, and we saw to it that our opponents totalled considerably less, being all out for 139. I had six wickets at small cost. Although now living in Dumfries, Robert Maxwell has never lost his interest in the Club, and he is still to be seen at Grange Loan on Saturday afternoons.

The late R. E. Berry was a fine opening batsman. He was famous for removing the Golden Lion from a well-known Stirling hostelry after we had recorded a big victory at Williamfield. It was on the same day, while fielding at third man, that, during the first over, one of his returns to the wicket-keeper struck the professional (whom I had engaged at great trouble and considerable expense) behind the ear, and that was the end of our professional assistance in that game.

In 1906 I got together a few enthusiasts and started the Carlton Hockey Club, which during its career enjoyed an almost unparalleled run of success. In our first season we finished as runners-up for the championship, which we won outright, without a single defeat, a year later. In 1910-11, when the team comprised no fewer than seven internationalists, we once more won the championship without reverse, scoring the record number of 109 goals and conceding only 8. An almost new team again won the club title in 1911-12—a feat, as was written at the time, “never exceeded in the history of sport.”

To return to our pre-war cricketers, I am afraid that, were I to describe all the players who have served the Club well in my time, this chapter of reminiscences would become far too long. I must pass over many names; others I can refer to only briefly. For many seasons C. S. Paterson and J. W. Sorrie were our regular opening batsmen, and a splendid pair they were, scoring numerous centuries between them. Both of them played for Scotland, and in 1921 Paterson distinguished himself by scoring 1000 runs and taking 100 wickets. It would be impossible to give all their big partnerships in this article, but I hope to do so in my next book.

Strategy.

A joke about Jim Sorrie is worth recalling. Forfarshire were at Grange Loan, and, soon after we started, rain began to fall. The outlook was black, for if anything the down-pour was becoming heavier; but as we were getting our opponents out, I refused to retire to the pavilion. We succeeded in finishing off the Forfarshire innings for a total of 34, but not without being soaked to the skin. In spite of this excellent achievement, the members of the team—but Jim especially, and persistently—called me all sorts of names, even to the extent of using words that, in my innocence, I took to be quotations from one of the lesser-known Restoration Dramatists. To them it seemed that there was no chance of finishing the match, and they had been drenched needlessly. In half-an-hour, however, the weather cleared and Jim played one of the best innings of

his life, being undefeated when stumps were drawn. After that he could not praise my successful strategy enough. Wonderful, isn't it, what a change in the weather will do!

After the War our position became much stronger, and I was a proud man to captain a team that, between 1919 and 1926, had a match record second to none in Scotland. In three of those seasons we were undefeated, and over the whole period of eight years only six matches were lost.

Besides those already mentioned, the most outstanding of our post war players were Dr R. E. Batson, W. H. R. Alderson, S. M. Sturgeon, and E. L. D. Bartly. Batson came to us from Edinburgh University, and was one of the most delightful run-getters the Club has ever had. All his strokes had "class" stamped on them. Alderson, in 1923, aggregated 1324 runs at an average of 66, while S. M. Sturgeon was a very fine wicket-keeper. Even more wonderful was E. L. D. Bartly, who played for the Navy and was a member of Mr S. B. Joel's English Team that toured in South Africa.

Many other names occur to me—John Kerr, A. S. Cairns, A. Walker, and A. E. Sellars, while I could write another long chapter about our present-day stalwarts, Joe Phillips, J. M. Fleming, R. M. Gourlay, T. S. Purves, and the Rev. H. F. T. Heath. But as they are still making cricket history, I shall not attempt to include any record of their performances among these scattered memories of the past.

Grange Loan.

Before finishing, however, a short account of how we came into possession of Grange Loan may be of interest, particularly to the younger generation of players, who are probably not aware of the tremendous difficulties we had in the early 'Nineties. Old Grange Loan, on which we then played, was occupied on a yearly lease. We were regularly falling foul of the grazing tenants, Murray & Tod, and it seemed that any year we might have to go.

For years I tried to interest Mr G. B. Thornton, the proprietor of our present field—in vain. In those days, of course, Grange Park was covered by trees and used to pasture cattle; but each evening, for years, I used to gaze

over the wall, on my way to the old field, and visualize the ground as it would be if levelled and "cricketised."

At length, after many refusals, Mr Thornton gave me his consent to a proposed lease of Grange Park ; but if I thought my difficulties were then at an end, I was never more mistaken in my life. Indeed at that point my troubles had not begun. When I brought the proposal before the Club committee, it was turned down as something mad and utterly impracticable. They would have nothing to do with the scheme, they told me ; but as I had more or less made a bargain with the proprietor of Grange Park, I determined to carry through the project on my own responsibility.

The next thing I did was to organise a Fancy Fair and Carnival, all my relatives and friends rallying to the cause, and with the help of my three special friends—G. W. Jupp, J. W. Bremner, and Douglas Currie—without any Club influence, we had three most successful days, during which over £1,800 was cleared. Subjoined is the original programme card, which gives the names of all the principal helpers :—

Carlton Cricket Club . . .

Fancy Fair & Carnival

To be held on . . .
JUNE 23rd, 24th & 25th
in . . .
Grange Park, Grange Loan
(only entrance by Grange Loan)



To be opened by
LADY CRANSTON
on
Thursday, 23rd,
at 12 o'clock.

The BAND and PIPERS of the 42nd HIGHLANDERS
(Black Watch) will give two performances daily.

1. **Cafe Chantant** **ROBERT H. CHRISTIE, Esq., S. S. C.**
Tea Garden **Mrs JENKINSON, 4 Carlton Terrace.**
2. **Fruit & Flower Stall** . . . **Mrs THORNTON, Grange Park.**
Miss CRANSTON, Dunard.
Miss CURRIE, Millbank.
3. **Sweet Stall** **Mrs T. F. TAYLOR, Elmore, Mor-**
tonhall Road.
4. **Dramatic Performances**
'Kitty Clive.' *'Setting of the*
Sun.' *'Crazed.'* *'A Pair of*
Lunatics.' *'My Lady Help.'*
By **Mrs TROTTER**, who will be sup-
ported by **Mrs O'CONNOR, Dr**
DRINKWATER, R. C. H. MORISON
and a powerful Company.
5. **Refreshment Stall** **Mrs ALLAN SYM, Morningside Rd.**
6. **Tobacco Stall.** **Mrs J. ST CLAIR STEVENSON,**
Burnbrae, Cluny Drive.
7. **"Carltonoma"** **Mrs SPENCER PATERSON, I Hamp-**
ton Terrace
8. **Morningside Stall .** . . **Mrs JOHN TAYLOR, 8 Cluny Av.**
9. **Athletic Stall** **Mrs SOMERVILLE SHAW, Strath-**
allan, Hope Terrace.
10. **Parcel Stall** **Mrs E. F. CURRIE, Murrayfield Av.**
11. **Palmistry** **Madame VAN BIEN.**
12. **Golf Clocks** **Messrs D. CURRIE, W. B. TAYLOR,**
and J. ANDERSON.
13. **Photographic Studio** . **JOHN A. HORSBURGH, West Mait-**
land Street.

Wilmots Roosters.
Duck Race.
Shooting Galleries.
Cocoanut Shying.

Wheel of Fortune.
Aunt Sallies.
Football Competition.
Barrels.
Ladies' Golf Competition.

Grand Fancy Dress
Cycle Parade.
Golf Tournament.
Donkey Races.

N. L. STEVENSON, Hon Secy.

GRAND
Fancy Fair and Carnival
of the
Carlton Cricket Club

Thursday, Friday, and Saturday,
June 20th, 21st, and 22nd, 1912

The Carnival will be opened

On THURSDAY, 20th June, at 12 o'clock noon, by
The EARL OF STRATHMORE
Chairman—Dr F. W. N. Haultain

On FRIDAY, 21st JUNE, at 12 o'clock noon, by
C. D. MURRAY, Esq., K.C.
Chairman—C. J. Munro, Esq.

On SATURDAY, 22nd JUNE, at 12 o'clock noon, by
Sir RICHARD MACKIE
Chairman—Robert H. Christie, Esq., S.S.C.

Special Engagement of the Band and Pipers of the
ROYAL HIGHLANDERS (BLACK WATCH) and
the Band of the LEGION OF FRONTIERSMEN

With the money we raised, the ground was levelled, the square laid, and the pavilion erected, and we opened there in 1904. The Club was most generous to me, making me a life member and presenting me with a silver salver and a pair of silver candelabra.

Additional funds were forthcoming in 1912, when a second Fancy Fair and Carnival was held. Mr Stuart Forsyth, who laboured most whole-heartedly for the success of this enterprise, and myself were the conveners, and once more the ladies achieved miracles as stall-holders and assistants. This was our Jubilee Year, and the Carnival both celebrated the occasion and provided funds for improving the ground.

The last stage of what may be called our "fight" for Grange Loan took place in 1925, so well described in the booklet of 1926, when the joint efforts of Mr William Forsyth, *President*, Mr C. J. Munro, Mr A. H. Hamilton, Mr T. F. Taylor, Mr Rutherford Fortune and others were successful in securing our beautiful enclosure as a permanent heritage for Carlton cricketers.



STUART FORSYTH, Esq.

Secretary in 1912, Jubilee Year, who did so much work for the Carnival that year.

OUR CHANCELLOR OF EXCHEQUER.

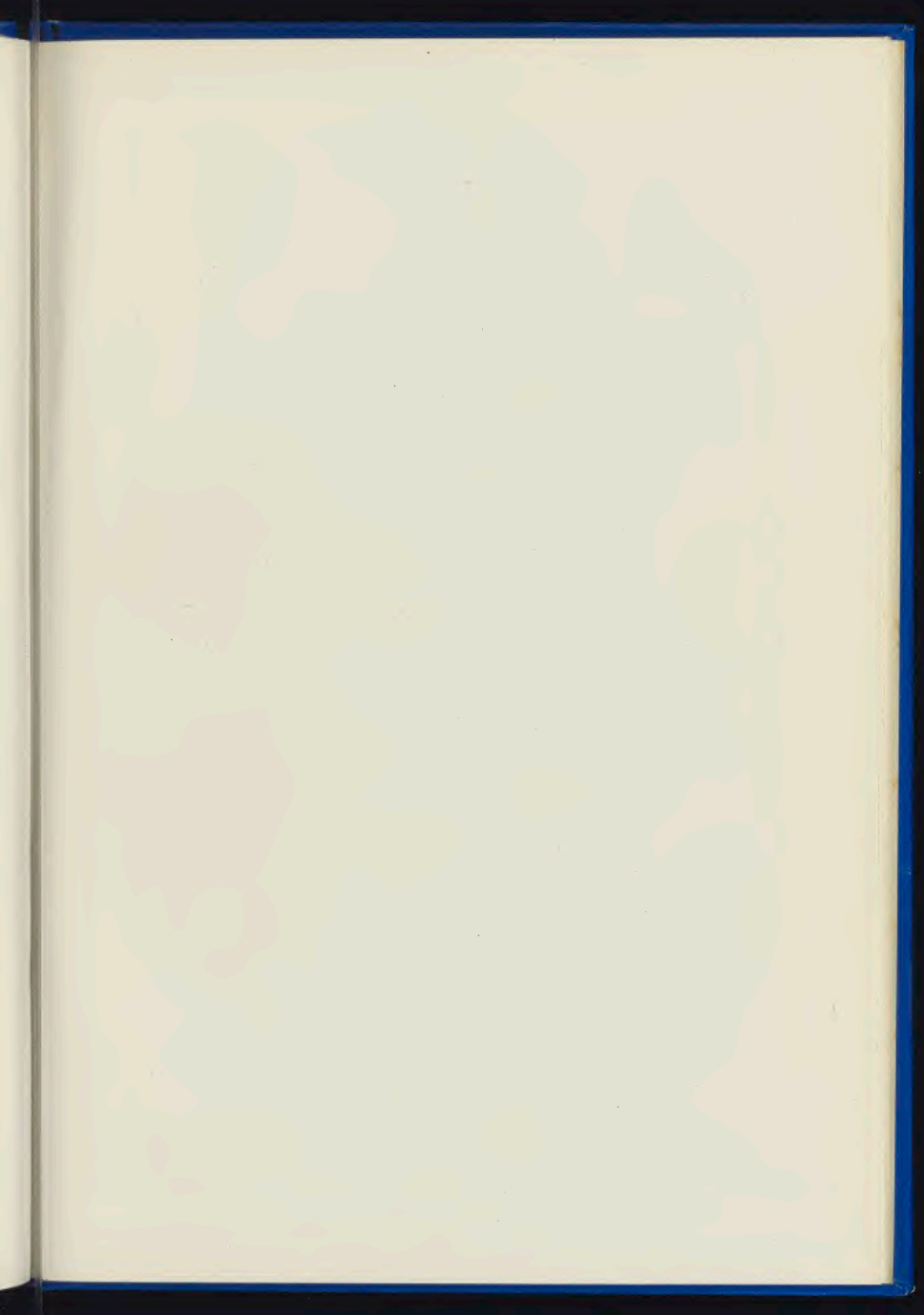


G. G. S. G. RUSSELL.

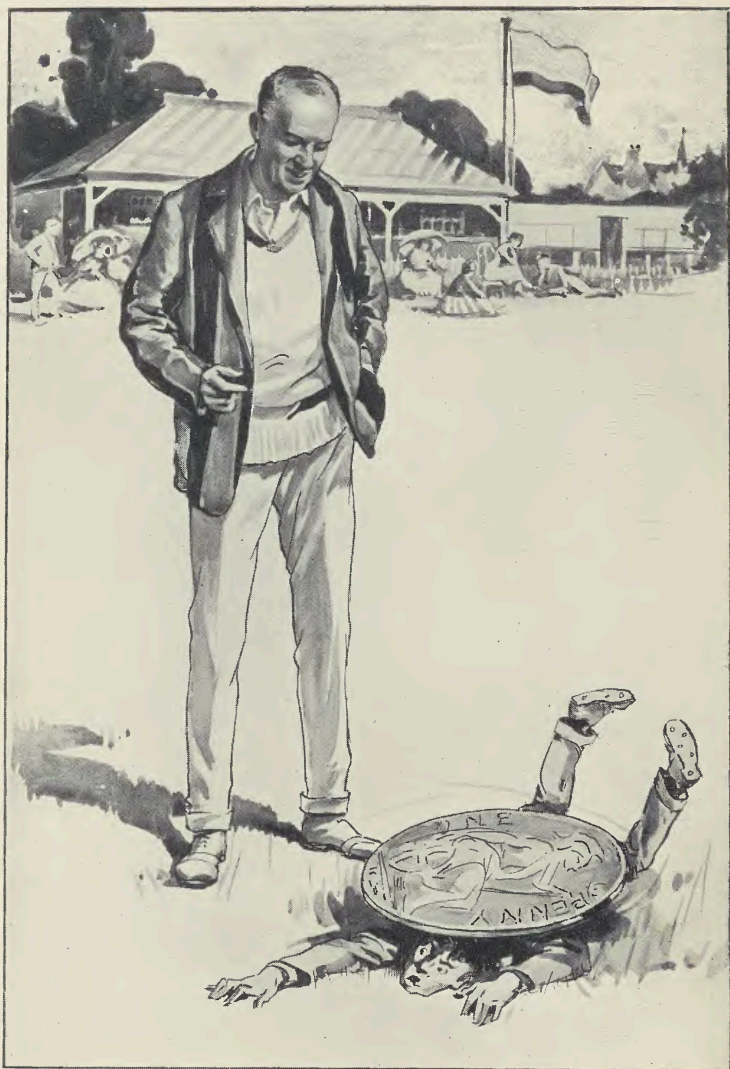
CARLTON JUNIORS XI. 1934.



B. M. Phillips. W. Robarts F. Jones. W. Mackenzie. D. J. Cowperthwaite.
H. Considine. D. Smail. J. Rushforth (*Captain*). G. Grant. A. Paterson.
A. Currie. G. A. T. Heath.



TOSSING EXTRAORDINARY.



Dr N. L. STVENSON only lost the toss on three occasions this season, 1934.

Against the wishes of my Skipper I have insisted upon putting on record the details of results in the field during his post-war periods of captaincy. The wonderful pre-war records are recorded in another volume, and I feel confident that everyone interested in cricket, and particularly Carlton affairs, will appreciate and marvel at these records of fact, which, however, can never adequately convey to the reader the brilliant inspiration, enthusiasm, hard work and leadership which Dr N. L. Stevenson gave both on and off the field to achieve those wonderful records for Carlton cricket.

Our Skipper is endowed with unlimited energy and that rare charm which only born leaders have—which makes teams and armies of men act in unison and harmony—his judgment at times uncanny, which makes one marvel—his eagerness and enthusiasm which inspires one to give and try a little more.

One has to be a member of his team to fully appreciate this feeling of inspiration, and as such it has always given me the greatest possible pleasure, and still further pleasure to record these bald figures in an endeavour to illustrate the results the Skipper's efforts have brought the club during his eight years of captaincy, 1919–1926, and season 1934, when he again so sportingly took up the reins of Captain and steered the old club through the most dark and dangerous period in its history, the great success of which is familiar to all.

SEASON		PLAYED	WON	DRAWN	LOST
1919	...	18	16	2	0
1920	...	27	22	4	1
1921	...	27	24	2	1
1922	...	29	21	6	2
1923	...	31	21	10	0
1924	...	21	15	6	0
1925	...	25	16	7	2
1926	...	23	16	5	2
1934	...	28	24	3	1
TOTAL	...	229	175	45	9

J. M. FLEMING,
Hon. Secretary.

A FEW RECORDS.

Carlton dismissed R.H.S. (F.P.) for 8 runs, 1902.

Carlton dismissed Perthshire for 9 runs, 1926.

Carlton dismissed Edinburgh Institution for 9 runs, 1896.

Carlton took the field with 7 Doctors in 1930 on one occasion.

Carlton won East of Scotland League in 1897 and 1898.

In 1898 no team made over 80 against Carlton in the Competition.

Carlton were undefeated in 1919 and again undefeated for two years in succession, 1923-1924.

Carlton only lost 6 matches between 1919-1925.

G. W. Jupp caught 6 catches in slips in one match.

H. F. T. Heath playing for South Australia v. New South Wales took 5 wickets for 43, his victims including Collins, Macartney, Andrews, Kippax and Kelleway.

Carlton won First Dispatch Golf Trophy outright.

Carlton won the Hockey Championship for two years without a defeat.

Carlton, through Dr Stevenson, have brought the following famous Test Match bowlers to Scotland:—S. F. Barnes, E. A. MacDonald, H. Howell, J. W. H. T. Douglas, Arthur Richardson, and Harold Larwood had arranged to come but had to cancel at last moment owing to his damaged foot.

Carlton scored 5454 runs in 1923 for 144 wickets, averaging 37.91 per wicket.

W. H. R. Alderson scored 1324 runs for the Carlton in 1923.

J. E. Phillips holds the Club's record for six hits since the war.

Carlton began its existence in 1862, a year earlier than was previously published on our cards.

Carlton defeated Grange in 1877 by an innings and 4 runs, W. I. Proudfoot taking 18 wickets for 43 runs.

H. McNeil took 6 wickets for no runs against Loretto in 1882.

G. W. Jupp scored 30 centuries between 1898-1912.

N. L. Stevenson, who was at the top of the Scottish Cricket Averages at least on four occasions, is nearing his 3000 wickets for the club.

CARLTON GOLF CLUB.

Winners of the First *Dispatch* Trophy outright.



The above photo is the Team that won present Trophy in 1903.

Dr Simla Paterson and E. F. Currie.
Douglas Currie and W. B. Taylor.

CARLTON HOCKEY CLUB.—Champions 1911.



* H. S. Walker. * J. W. Tait. * H. T. Fraser. * G. G. Inglis. J. Baxter
* A. H. Harley. * Dr N. L. Stevenson (*Captain*). * T. J. Hogarth
J. A. Young. W. Birnie. T. L. Aitken.

RECORD—Played 19 Matches. Won 18. Lost 0. Drawn 1.
Scored 109 goals against 8.

* Internationals.

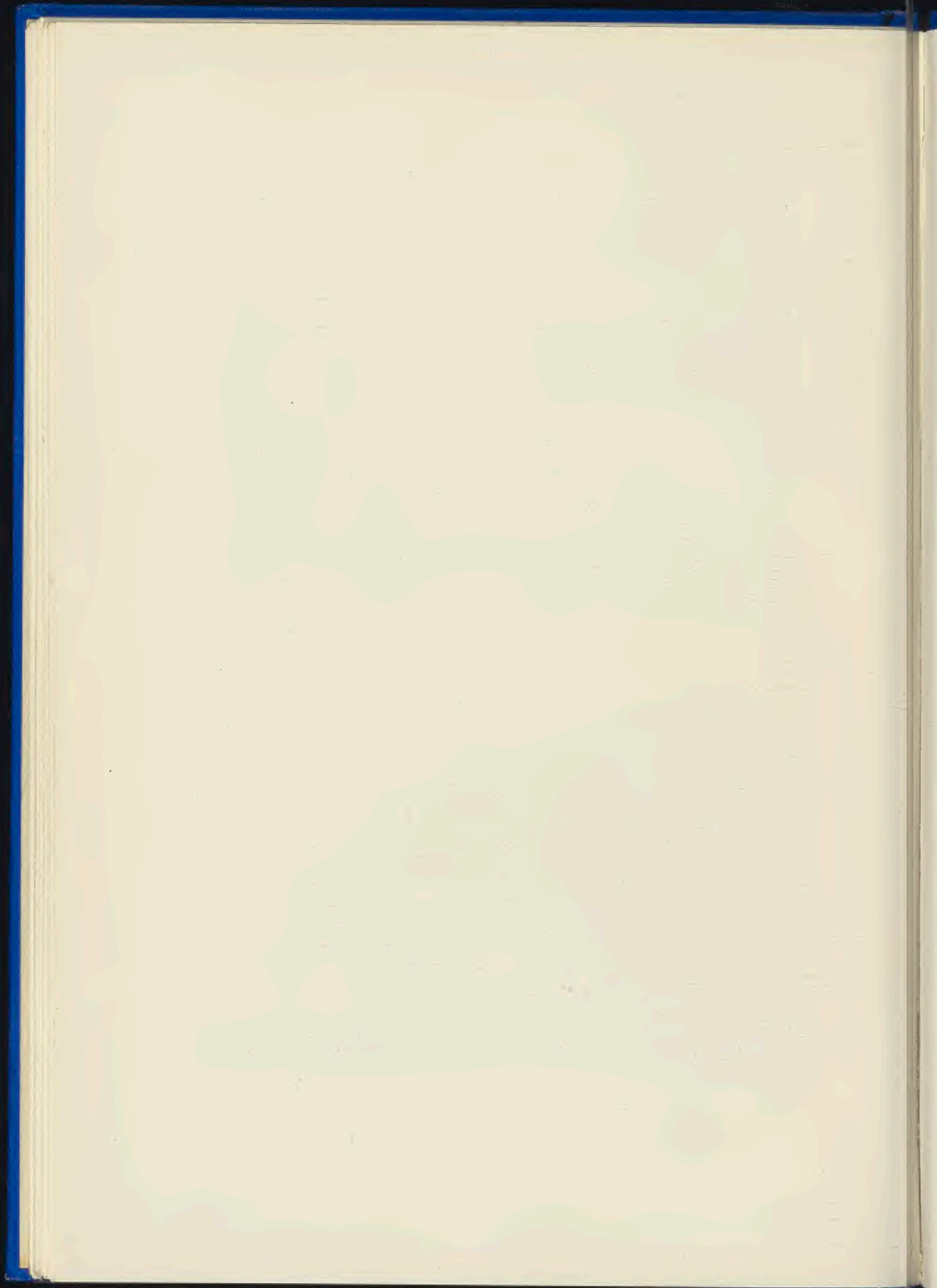




Dr J. E. PHILLIPS fielding in the outfield at Balmoral Castle.



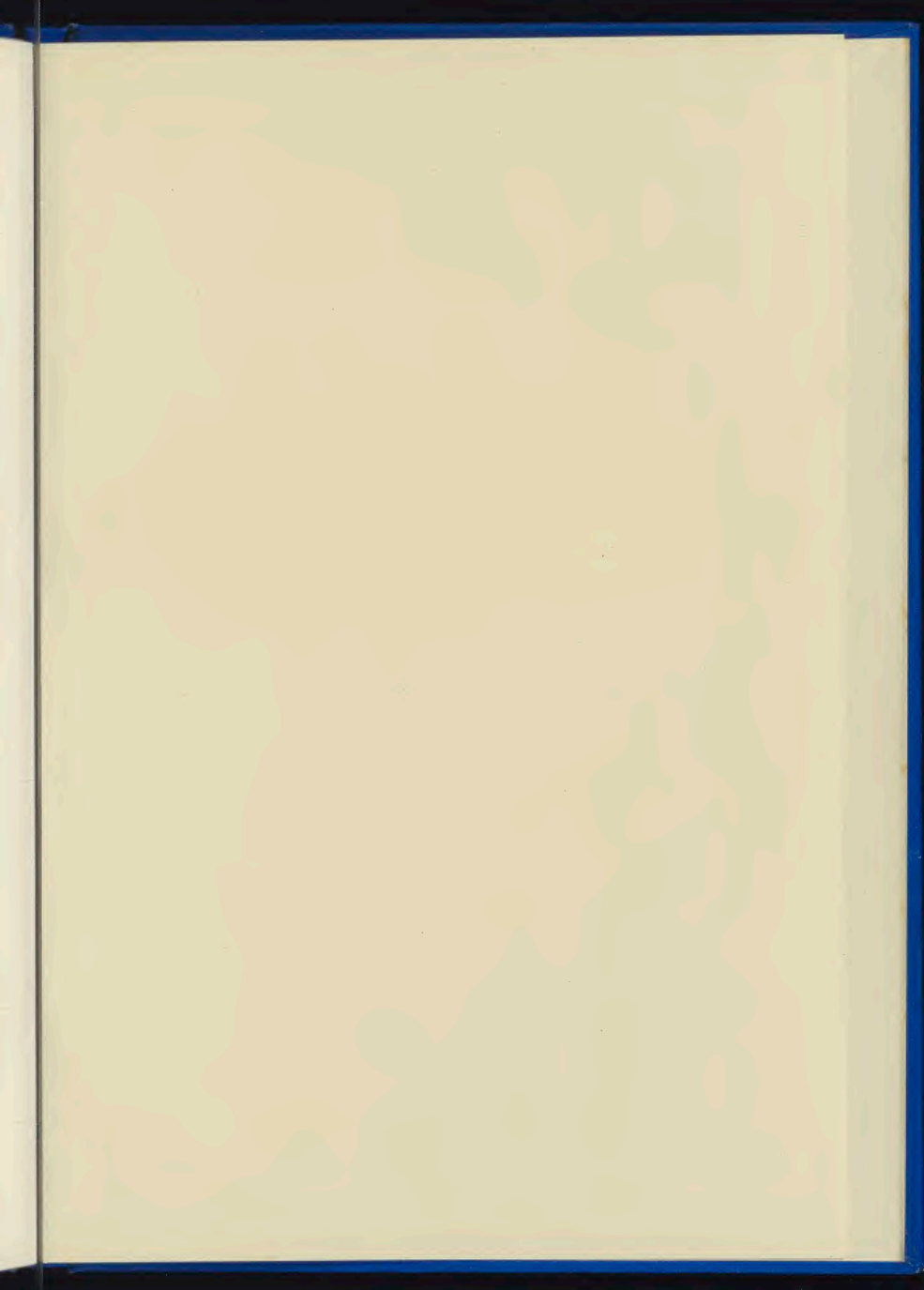
Match at Grange Loan.

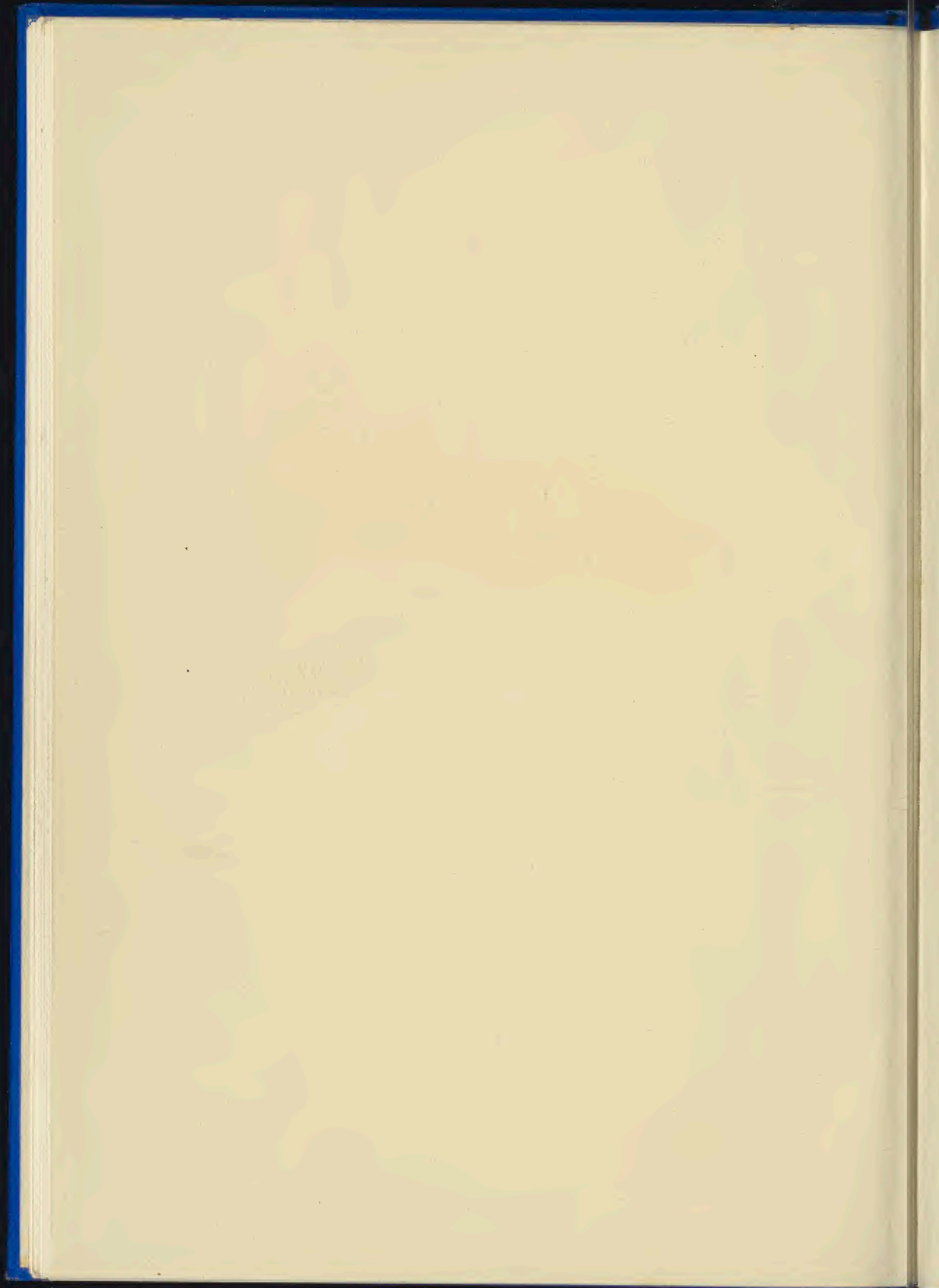


OFFICE-BEARERS FROM 1863—1934.

	CAPTAIN	VICE-CAPTAIN	SECRETARY
1863	J. H. A. Mackenzie.	J. Johnstone.	R. Addison Smith.
1864	J. H. A. Mackenzie.	Wm. Douglas.	R. Addison Smith.
1865	J. H. A. Mackenzie.	Wm. Douglas.	R. Addison Smith.
1866	Wm. Douglas.	Alex. Pearson.	Tom Pearson.
1867	D. Lang.	Alex. Pearson.	Tom Pearson.
1868	D. Lang.	D. Macdonald.	A. D. Macfarlane.
1869	Wm. Douglas.	W. Rutherford.	C. Seaton.
1870	D. Macdonald.	W. Rutherford.	R. H. Christie.
1871	D. Macdonald.	J. H. L. Macfarlane.	R. H. Christie.
1872	D. Macdonald.	J. H. L. Macfarlane.	Charles Alexander.
1873	G. F. Rayner.	Tom Forbes.	J. J. Dyer.
1874	G. F. Rayner.	Tom Forbes.	J. J. Dyer.
1875	J. A. Davidson.	Tom Forbes.	J. J. Dyer.
1876	Wm. Geoghegan.	Seth Tinsley.	W. J. Anderson.
1877	Wm. Geoghegan.	E. F. Scougal.	G. S. Turnbull.
1878	E. F. Scougal.	R. D. Mure.	G. S. Turnbull.
1879	Robert H. Christie.	John Dunn.	G. S. Turnbull.
1880	John H. Dunn.	W. J. Proudfoot.	R. Blackadder.
1881	W. J. Proudfoot.	John H. Dunn.	John Smith.
1882	R. Blackadder.	John Smith.	J. Macgregor.
1883	R. Blackadder.	John Smith.	J. Macgregor.
1884	R. Blackadder.	W. Corson.	J. Macgregor.
1885	R. Blackadder.	F. Haalkain.	W. G. Paxton.
1886	A. Macbeth.	J. Taylor.	W. G. Paxton.
1887	B. Paxton.	C. Morrison.	W. G. Paxton.
1888	John Taylor.	J. W. M'Gregor.	A. K. Bell.
1889	John Taylor.	A. Macbeth.	Wm. Boa.
1890	B. Paxton.	Geo. H. Rees.	Wm. Boa.
1891	A. Macbeth.	Geo. H. Rees.	Wm. Boa.
1892	A. Macbeth.	W. B. Taylor.	Jas. Soutar.
1893	A. Macbeth.	W. P. Harris.	Jas. Soutar.
1894	A. Macbeth.	J. Swan.	Jas. Soutar.
1895	R. Blackadder.	G. W. Jupp.	P. Stroud.
1896	R. Blackadder.	G. W. Jupp.	P. Stroud.
1897	T. S. Watson.	R. Maxwell.	P. Stroud.
1898	D. M'Laren.	N. L. Stevenson.	P. E. Robathan.
1899	G. W. Jupp.	N. L. Stevenson.	J. A. S. Carment.
1900	G. W. Jupp.	N. L. Stevenson.	R. Allison.
1901	G. W. Jupp.	R. Maxwell.	R. Allison.
1902	N. L. Stevenson.	D. Currie.	N. L. Stevenson.
1903	R. Maxwell.	D. Currie.	N. L. Stevenson.
1904	G. W. Jupp.	D. Currie.	N. L. Stevenson.
1905	G. W. Jupp.	R. Maxwell.	N. L. Stevenson.
1906	D. Currie.	R. Maxwell.	N. L. Stevenson.
1907	D. Currie.	R. Maxwell.	N. L. Stevenson.
1908	D. Currie.	A. G. Thornton.	N. L. Stevenson.
1909	A. G. Thornton.	N. L. Stevenson.	N. L. Stevenson.
1910	A. G. Thornton.	N. L. Stevenson.	N. L. Stevenson.
1911	N. L. Stevenson.	W. R. L. Wright.	N. L. Stevenson.
1912	N. L. Stevenson.	W. R. L. Wright.	Stuart Forsyth.
1913	N. L. Stevenson.	W. R. L. Wright.	Stuart Forsyth.
1914	N. L. Stevenson.	C. S. Paterson.	J. W. Sorrie.
1915—1916—1917—1918	War		C. S. Paterson.
1919	N. L. Stevenson.	J. W. Sorrie.	G. D. Cunningham.
1920	N. L. Stevenson.	J. S. Paterson.	G. D. Cunningham.
1921	N. L. Stevenson.	C. S. Paterson.	G. T. Paterson.
1922	N. L. Stevenson.	C. S. Paterson.	G. T. Paterson.
1923	N. L. Stevenson.	C. S. Paterson.	G. T. Paterson.
1924	N. L. Stevenson.	C. S. Paterson.	J. Traill.
1925	N. L. Stevenson.	C. S. Paterson.	C. S. Paterson.
1926	N. L. Stevenson.	C. S. Paterson.	J. Traill.
1927	C. S. Paterson.	C. S. Paterson.	J. Traill.
1928	J. E. Phillips.	J. W. Sorrie.	J. Traill.
1929	H. F. T. Heath.	H. F. T. Heath.	J. D. Pringle.
1930	T. S. Purves.	S. Cruikshank.	J. D. Pringle.
1931	T. S. Purves.	S. Cruikshank.	A. J. Scott.
1932	G. L. Sledge.	S. Cruikshank.	A. J. Scott.
1933	G. L. Sledge.	No Vice-Captain.	J. E. V. Jenkins.
1934	N. L. Stevenson.	J. E. Phillips.	J. M. Fleming.
1935	N. L. Stevenson.	E. A. Scott.	R. M. Gourlay.
		No Vice-Captain.	

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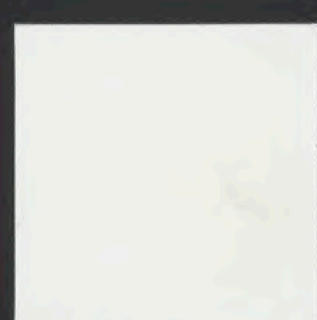
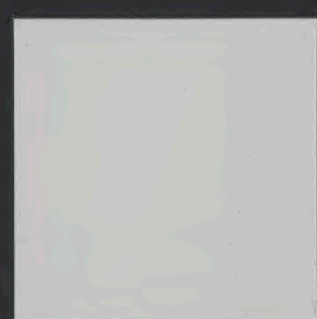
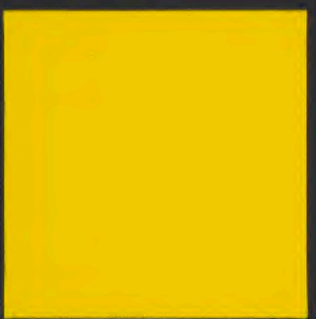




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