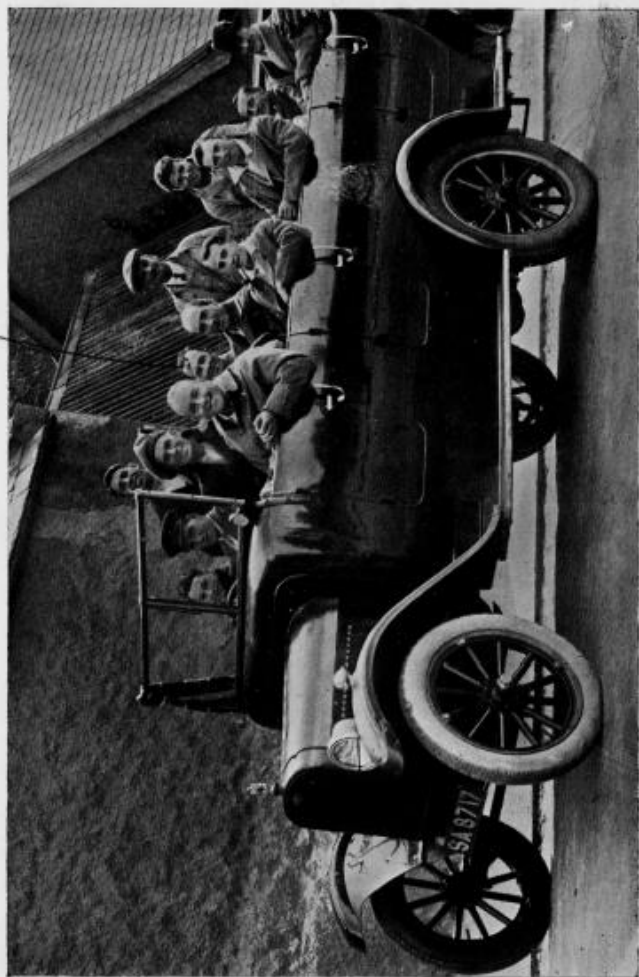


DR. N. L. STEVENSON'S  
NORTHERN TOUR

1927



"ALL ABOARD."

Dr N. L. Stevenson's  
Northern  
Tour



1927

Dr. H. J. Watson  
M.D.  
F.R.C.S.  
F.R.C.P.

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*Crème de la Crème—1927.*

## Dr N. L. Stevenson's Northern Tour

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A CRICKET season on the Deeside would be as salt without its savour in the absence of the usual visit of a team from the Capital under the leadership of "N. L. S.," letters almost as familiar as "R. L. S." of undying fame. The "Doctor" is so well known along the whole of the Deeside, and possesses such a flair for organising and conducting a cricket tour that its success is assured, provided Jupiter Pluvius is at all reasonable at this time of the year in his attention to the needs of the Highlanders along the famous river.

Friday, September 2nd, a glorious autumn morning, saw the main portion of the 1927 holiday party boarding the 7.10 train at Waverley *en route* for Ballater. Three life members of the famous Carlton Club in "N. L. S.," his versatile son, "Doug.," and that stalwart of other days, jolly, jovial George Jupp, were among the earliest. Of course, G. W.'s better half rightly refused to remain at Longniddry whilst George hobnobbed with Royalty at Balmoral, which made the number up to four. Add Major Hon. P. Marlborough-Stewart and his two friends, Mrs D. Wysard and her daughter Delia, and the number is



At the Bungalow.

increased to seven. Add the two colts, R. W. Gourlay and T. S. Purves, together with a player who usually wears his collar the wrong way round, an international wicket-keeper who plays "gouf," and his U.S.A. brother, together with a dashing young Lochinvar of Merchiston and West of Scotland fame, and a right happy party greeted their host and hostess, Mr and Mrs George Lamond of Loirston Hotel. After a most satisfying repast, flannels were donned, and accompanied by our supporters, whose number now included Mr and Mrs William MacLean, Monaltrie ground saw the fiercest of fierce onslaughts on the Ballater stalwarts. It well may be that the news of the retirement of Carlton's great all-rounder had long since reached the haunts of the Deeside Clubs, and little dreamt they as visions of a dashing innings swept across their mental horizon that the veteran would smell the battle afar off, and bending up every spirit to his full height would sweep through their defences like a veritable Spofforth. Only a few of the world's leading exponents of bat and ball have successfully staged a "come back"; George has added his name to this illustrious roll. And this was not all. To dodge George at one end was to run into even greater difficulties at the other, for our Glaswegian Jimmy had a mixed grill in his locker that would have mesmerised the little Governor-General himself. There were deliveries that swung, and swerved, and spiralled, and even nose-dived, and thus our sorely tried opponents were glad to see 48 on the board at the close of the innings. The Visitors replied with 113 for 2 wickets in about  $1\frac{1}{2}$  hours, of which time the Padre wasted fully 10 minutes walking in and walking out. The two Jimmies

gave a splendid exhibition, both being unconquered at the close.

**Monaltrie v. Dr N. L. Stevenson's XI., at Ballater, Sept. 2, 1927.**

**Monaltrie.**

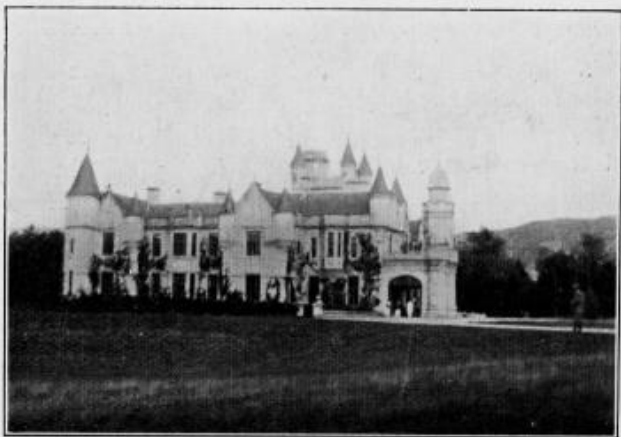
L. M. Griffith-Jones, b Heath	-	-	-	-	-	1
A. Bonner, c and b Heath	-	-	-	-	-	1
A. Busby, c Fleming, b Tennant	-	-	-	-	-	20
Dr M'Intosh, st Fleming, b Heath	-	-	-	-	-	0
C. Young, c M'Intosh (sub.), b Jupp	-	-	-	-	-	0
W. Lawson, b Heath	-	-	-	-	-	1
A. Pithie, b Jupp	-	-	-	-	-	0
Dr Sinclair, b Jupp	-	-	-	-	-	0
D. E. Yarrow, run out	-	-	-	-	-	11
J. Knowles, not out	-	-	-	-	-	6
A. Simpson, b Tennant	-	-	-	-	-	1
Extras	-	-	-	-	-	7
Total	-	-	-	-	-	48

**Dr N. L. Stevenson's XI.**

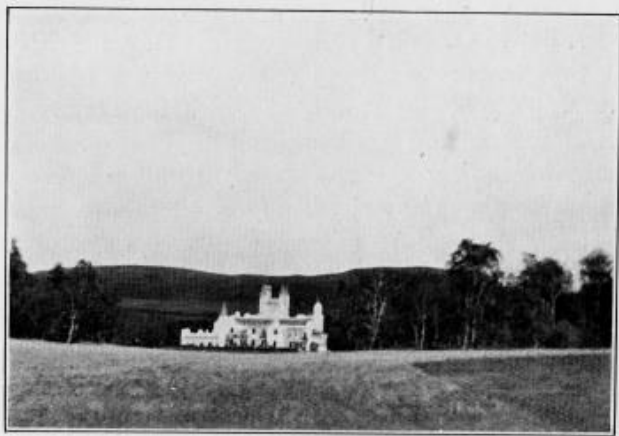
J. M. Fleming, not out	-	-	-	-	-	52
T. S. Purves, c and b Busby	-	-	-	-	-	5
H. F. T. Heath, c Griffith-Jones, b M'Intosh	-	-	-	-	-	0
J. M. Tennant, not out	-	-	-	-	-	48
G. W. Jupp, Douglas Stevenson, H. M. Fleming, N. L. Stevenson, did not bat.	-	-	-	-	-	
Extras	-	-	-	-	-	8
Total	-	-	-	-	-	113

Saturday morning before even the roosters flapped a wing the Skipper and a party of "indefatigables" climbed Craigcoillach; at least we are prepared to take their word for it. Certainly the member for Longniddry, whose tortured body the morning after the day before "gied sic a twang," was quite prepared to accept anyone's word for the performance of physical jerks on an extended scale at such an hour. Saturday afternoon saw everyone on the *qui vive* for the match with Balmoral household. The day was gloriously fine, the air bracing, and the scenery





Balmoral Castle.



A Distant View of the Royal Residence.

*en route* and encircling the Royal home, entrancing. The playing field was a perfect picture, and everyone entered into the spirit of the king of games in the King's domains with joyous abandon. The Skipper and the Padre were in great form with the ball, with the result that the Royal household could muster only 79, of which G. Hopkins remained N.O. with 25. On the Visitors' side G. W. made Auld Nickies Number in great style, the Skipper 11, whilst the two Jimmies vied with each other for the honour of being top scorer against the representatives of His Majesty, the "Keeper" winning after a great tussle with 72 as against 66. During the course of the match "wee Tommy," who had made 26 N.O. in great style, had the misfortune to injure a finger whilst stopping a fierce drive. This necessitated "first aid" being rendered, chiefly from the contents of a bottle. At the appearance of the bottle several others immediately developed similar symptoms of sickness, but M.O. failed to notice their S.O.S., with the result that tea being almost ready they made a quick recovery. A generous repast, in which the *camaraderie* of the Household was much in evidence, completed a day full of rich enjoyment and pleasant intercourse. No mention of a match at Balmoral, however brief, would be complete without a word of genuine appreciation for that sterling player, Mr J. Copple, who captains the team with marked ability and according to the finest traditions of the game. A mutual love for the king of games has developed a bond of enduring friendship between the two elevens. No words can express the keen satisfaction it gives the players of Auld Reekie to have His Majesty's permission to play this annual match.



"The Household" Eleven.



"J. M. F." Batting.

**Royal Household v. Dr N. L. Stevenson's XI., at Balmoral,  
Sep. 3, 1927.**

**Dr N. L. Stevenson's XI.**

G. W. Jupp, c Copple, b A. Court	-	-	13
Rev. H. F. T. Heath, c Whittaker, b J. Wetherley	-	-	4
R. M. Gourlay, c Gerrett, b J. Wetherley	-	-	0
J. M. Tennant, c Hopkins, b Whittaker	-	-	66
J. M. Fleming, c Harris, b Whittaker	-	-	72
T. S. Purves, not out	-	-	26
J. Traill, b Wetherley	-	-	4
N. L. Stevenson, c Copple, b Wetherley	-	-	11
H. M. Fleming, c Wetherley, b Whittaker	-	-	1
Major Marlborough Stewart, b Whittaker	-	-	0
D. L. Stevenson, c Driscoll, b Wetherley	-	-	0
Extras	-	-	11
Total	-	-	208

**Royal Household.**

Sergt. Mitton, b Stevenson	-	-	-	6
Pte. Driscoll, b Heath	-	-	-	5
J. Wetherley, b Heath	-	-	-	2
L. Harris, c Jupp, b Stevenson	-	-	-	0
R. E. Whittaker, b Heath	-	-	-	6
A. Court, b Stevenson	-	-	-	2
A. Thomas, b Stevenson	-	-	-	6
J. Copple, c Tennant, b Heath	-	-	-	12
T. Seabright, b Heath	-	-	-	1
E. Garrett, b Heath	-	-	-	0
E. Newman, b Stevenson	-	-	-	5
G. Hopkins, not out	-	-	-	25
Extras	-	-	-	9
Total	-	-	-	79

And now come we to the day of days in every respect. Sunday dawned full of promise and abundantly justified our expectations. A delightful run to Crathie, we were just in time to see Their Majesties enter the picturesque wee kirk on the brae, then on past Invercauld House, Mar Castle, and Corriemulzie Falls, and the Clachan Inveraye, till we arrived at the Linn o' Dee. Parking the cars at the banks of the Lui, the party proceeded along the Falls of Lui, basking in the warmth of a glorious autumn day, drinking in the beauty of the rushing, foaming waters as they sped on between rocks and crags and heather bordered banks and richly variegated scenery. "There are certain



The three "just" men at Balmoral.

scenes," said the author of the Immortal "Elegy." "that would awe an atheist into belief without the help of other argument." The scene at the Falls of Lui in the autumn is one of them. Lunch was in keeping with the beauty of the surroundings. Our hostess surpassed herself on this occasion, and with the gentlemen of the party acting as waiters familiar with the graces and courtesies of the "N.B." or even the "Carlton," it was an outdoor repast Crème de la Crème. A never-to-be-forgotten outing it was, with everyone enjoying to the full a glorious day, magnificent scenery, and excellent company. Some members returned to Ballater from Braemar in time for Church service, thus fitly completing a day rich in good things. Monday morning saw members enjoying golf on the lovely Ballater links, and the afternoon saw the cricket team contesting with a strong combined team at Alford. The result was a draw distinctly in our favour, chiefly due to the splendid reinforcements we received in the form of two herculean players, Carlton's genial secretary, Jack Traill, and Dr Clarke, a Carlton stalwart of other days.

**Dr N. L. Stevenson's XI. v. Alford C. C., at Alford, Sept. 5, 1927.**

**Alford C. C.**

J. Horsley, lbw, b Heath	-	-	-	-	-	13
I. Murray, b Heath	-	-	-	-	-	9
R. Murray, c Heath, b Stevenson	-	-	-	-	-	18
D. J. Webster, b Heath	-	-	-	-	-	2
R. Busby, b Purves	-	-	-	-	-	27
D. Leahy, c Stevenson, b Purves	-	-	-	-	-	0
Sir John Seton, Bart., c Fleming, b Purves	-	-	-	-	-	4
W. Murray, not out	-	-	-	-	-	7
W. Beverley, b Heath	-	-	-	-	-	1
J. M'Combie, c Gourlay, b Purves	-	-	-	-	-	0
F. Taberner did not bat.						
Extras	-	-	-	-	-	6
Total	-	-	-	-	-	87



Lunch "a la carte" at the Falls of Lui.



Linn o' Dee.

## Dr N. L. Stevenson's XI.

J. M. Fleming, not out	-	-	-	-	-	-	24
H. F. T. Heath, c	M'Combie, b	Horsley	-	-	-	-	5
J. M. Tennant, b	Leahy	-	-	-	-	-	8
T. S. Purves, not out	-	-	-	-	-	-	8
G. W. Jupp, R. S. Clark, R. M. Gourlay, I. Trail, N. L. Stevenson, D. Stevenson, H. M. Fleming, did not bat.							
Extras	-	-	-	-	-	-	6
Total	-	-	-	-	-	-	51

On Tuesday several members of the party were early at Banchory opposing the "star" golfers of this delightful little village, the result being entirely satisfactory to the visitors. The day was one of the most unfavourable of the tour, reminding us of the Frenchman's ejaculation à la Shakespeare, "Dieu de batailles, where have they this

## GOLF MATCHES.

At Banchory—Tuesday forenoon.

1. Couple—G. W. Jupp and J. M. Tennant had a splendid win—3 up, 2 to play. Their opponents had never been beaten in a foursome.
2. Couple—R. S. Clarke and J. M. Fleming after being 4 down at turn finished all square.
3. Couple—Wm. McLean and H. Fleming lost by 2 down and 1 to play.
4. N. L. Stevenson played the opponent Captain, D. Lean, and won by 3 holes, 2 to play.

Carlton team won by 1 match.

mettle. Is not their climate foggy, raw and dull, on whom as in despite, the sun looks pale." There was, however, one incident during the outing which would have brought a radiant gleam to the eyes of Rab the Ranter. On the outward journey, a young, dark-eyed, fair-skinned maiden sought a lift in the charabanc, which was readily granted





On the bonnie banks.



Where's the Umpire?

"As bonnie lasses I hae seen  
 And mony full as braw,  
 But, for a modest gracefu' mien  
 The like I never saw."

And let this be our testimony that the age of chivalry is far from spent. All honour to the gallant Major who so readily and so generously, and *so gladly* made room for the bonnie lass and fain would have seen more of this Highland Mary, but och :

"The best laid schemes o' mice an' men  
 Gang aft agley,  
 An' lea'e us nought but grief an' pain  
 For promised joy."

But surely we have overlooked an act of thoughtfulness which deserves to be recorded here. The ladies : what should we do without them? When the tempers of the players were sore-strained through fielding in wet grass with saturated boots and socks, followed by a cold drive home, some elixir of life was produced which straightway dispelled any lurking chills, colds, rheumatics, stiff necks or croup. It was dispensed medicinally, of course, by the ladies. The first letter is D. Ask Glaswegian Jimmy!!!

**Dr N. L. Stevenson's XI. v. Banchory C. C., at Banchory,  
 Sept., 6, 1927.**

**Dr N. L. Stevenson's XI.**

R. S. Clark, b Strachan	-	-	-	-	-	41
G. W. Jupp, b Leahy	-	-	-	-	-	1
J. M. Tennant, b Strachan	-	-	-	-	-	55
H. F. T. Heath, not out	-	-	-	-	-	32
J. M. Fleming, run out	-	-	-	-	-	20
J. Traill, b Abel	-	-	-	-	-	1
T. S. Purves, c and b Strachan	-	-	-	-	-	2
Douglas Stevenson, not out	-	-	-	-	-	3
R. M. Gourlay, N. L. Stevenson, H. M. Fleming, did not bat.						
Extras	-	-	-	-	-	12
Total	-	-	-	-	-	167

## Banchory C. C.

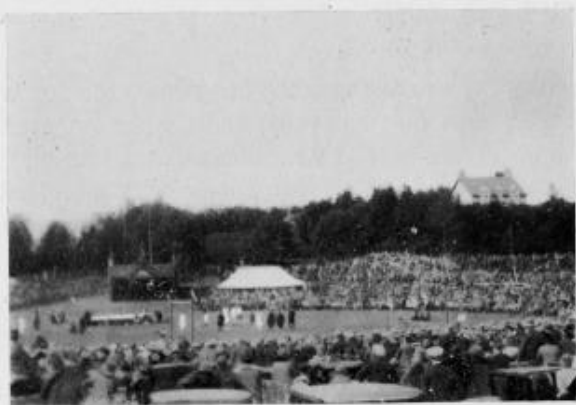
C. Meekie, c Gourlay, b Purves	-	-	-	-	24
A. W. Rankin, b Heath	-	-	-	-	4
J. Abel, c Heath, b Purves	-	-	-	-	8
J. King, c Jupp, b Purves	-	-	-	-	11
D. Leahy, not out	-	-	-	-	9
G. Strachan, not out	-	-	-	-	7
J. P. Lamb, W. Hendry, W. Ogilvie, J. Hird, J. Mann, R. Reid, did not bat.					
Extras	-	-	-	-	8
Total	-	-	-	-	71

Wednesday morning was spent in Ballater, nearly everyone being on shopping bent in preparation for the big evening of the Tour. In the afternoon the Skipper planned a motor run to Loch Muick, and a wonderful trip it was. The sun shone gloriously, and the view near Balmoral was magnificent in the extreme. Over the far-stretching landscape to the river's edge, rounding the domed summit of the hills, and climbing the almost inaccessible cliffs; wherever you might look it was always there, that gorgeous carpet of rich purple heather. It is surely one of the finest sights in the world.

Wednesday evening saw the bungalow crowded with a gay, eager, expectant company, and a splendid evening's entertainment was given by members of the touring party. The Honourable Member for Longniddry occupied the Chair to the delight and dismay of the audience. Virtues and vices, faults and failings, delinquencies and idiosyncrasies, all were frankly and disconcertingly revealed, and favours and disfavours impartially apportioned. Mrs Jupp and Mrs Wysard simply captivated every one with their items, and others who materially assisted to make the programme a great success were Miss Wysard, T. S. Purves, the Major and the Padre.



Braemar. The Clansmen march past.



The Games.

Prizes were distributed during the evening as follows :

First Ladies' Whist Prize—Won by Mrs Foster (Purse).

First Gents' Whist Prize—Won by G. W. Jupp (Glasses).

"Booby," Whist, Ladies—Won by Mrs Wysard (Book).

"Booby," Whist, Gents—Won by Wm. M'Lean (Pipe).

Wm. M'Lean—President of Tour (Book).

Mrs M'Lean—President's wife, "Neither do we" (Book).

Major "She," Ski Expert and bath pincher (Salts).

Padre—For batting performance at Ballater (Rabbit).

J. M. Fleming—For best average (Cricket and Golf Balls).

Jack—"The Giant Singer" (Bagpipes).

R. M. Gourlay—the "Heavy" Drinker (Drinking Cup).

Hugh Fleming—the Heavy Smoker (Pipe).

T. S. P.—"The Governor-General" (A Soldier).

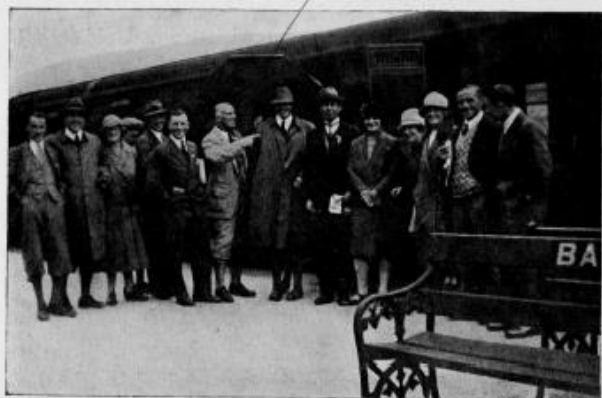
Douglas—Holiday Equipment (Spade and Pail).

Jimmy Tennant—For aggregate runs and birthday greetings—  
Crystal Set.

Miss Wysard, Miss Foster—T. G.'s (Enough said).

During the evening a presentation of a gold-mounted pen and pencil was made to Dr Stevenson, our "Skipper," by the Chairman, who referred to his boundless enthusiasm, tireless energy, cheery good nature, and big, generous heart, in terms which elicited the whole hearted approval of the entire company. It was an altogether memorable evening.

Thursday morning saw everyone agog with eager interest in the Braemar Gathering. Someone has aptly said that the Braemar Gathering, like Caesar's Gaul, is divided into three parts, getting there, being there, and getting away, and of these the most trying part for many is the last. However, despite a dull day, and rain



"Good-bye, Jack."

threatening, we had gleams of sunshine, and for all the weather did, the outing had a beauty and interest both of nature and humanity that could not be missed or forgotten. Our party revelled in every number of a crowded day of good things. The crowd, the scenery, the games, the pipers, the Clansmen, and last but not least, Royalty, including the smiling Duchess, we enjoyed every part of it; and with a driver second to none we reached home sound in limb, happy and satisfied.

Thus ended an altogether memorable trip with a high resolve, like the two doggies, "to meet some ither day."

"Farewell to the Highlands, farewell to the North,

The birthplace of valor, the country of worth;

Wherever I wander, wherever I rove,

The hills of the Highlands for ever I love.'

For the photographs taken during the tour our warmest thanks to Major Stewart, Roy Gourlay, and Jim Fleming.



Where's 1928?