

BRAEMAR GATHERING

With that musical prelude befitting the Braemar Gathering the King and Queen, with the Princesses, arrived from nearby Balmoral, welcomed to the Highland Games by the Marquis of Aberdeen. It was a festival of national strength and skill such as only Scotland could provide.

Putting the stone; a matter of 28 lbs, propelled by powder-nourished muscles 29 feet, seven and a half. Then the heavyweight wrestlers shook like under-done jelly.

With the 22-lb hammer there was an attempt to beat the record of 95 feet, 8-and-a-half, set in 1938. J.G. Clarke of Dundee beat it by three-and-a-half inches.

But nothing of that mattered to those mighty men locked in grim combat.

Perhaps the highlight of the games was tossing the caber. Don't believe anybody who tells you it's all a matter of timing.

They're still at it.

Finally the King saw the caber tossed in no uncertain fashion

Here, break it up; they'll soon be open.