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BRAMMAR IN THE RAIN

At Scotland's Braemar Games, the pipers go by in the familiar harvest-killing rain. Just the same, the famous gathering welcomed the Royal Family with a traditional greeting by the bearded, stately Marquis of Aberdeen.

Through it all went the pipes - and the douppouz

But Scots brawn and muscle defied the weather. And anyway, for a true highlander, rain like this is just a wee bit mist.

For Scotland's watching crowds, Braemar 1946 was a royal celebration.