

STRONSAY LIMPET

FUNDED BY STRONSAY DEVELOPMENT TRUST
ISSUE 20 DECEMBER 2006



ANA MARIN

fatal.

FIRE! POLICE! AMBULANCE!

Saturday 18th November a mock major incident took place at the Stronsay airfield. This was a multi agency incident, with Airfield fire personnel, Doctor Nurse Police and Fire Brigade all in attendance. The weather was cold and blustery but fortunately no rain. Initiated by Orkney Island Council and run by Mr J. Tulloch. The incident was set up to look like an air crash with extra casualties in the form of illegal campers. The simulation was of the plane hitting the 'mound' on the far side of the airfield.

The airport fire crew were first on the scene, they alerted the rest of the islands emergency services. While trying to remove casualties from the wreck (Maurice's school bus set up to simulate the inside of



a plane.) All the emergency services arrived on the scene within 15 minutes of being called. The hoses were rolled out at great speed and even though the wind was aggravating the fire it was soon extinguished, there was much activity around the crash site. The Doctor checked over and assessed the casualties and started to give medical assistance together with the Nurse and the Firefighters (who are all first aid qualified)

The injuries varied from one casualty sustaining severe trauma to the chest, to a baby (dummy) that had stopped breathing and had to be resuscitated. Other injuries sustained were whiplash, spinal injury, compound fractures and confusion. Unfortunately the chest injury was

The ambulance took four patients to the community centre which had been set up as a casualty centre The patients were accompanied by the Doctor and 2 Firemen. (unfortunately the ambulance got stuck in the mud at the airfield but was soon towed out by the firemen and on its way to the hall). The ambulance then headed back to the airfield but was told that a vehicle had been commandeered and the rest of the casualties had already left for the collection point. The exercise went well and all services worked

together. It lasted for two hours from the time the first alert was raised. This exercise has already been done on Sanday, Westray and Papa Westray the other islands have yet to have theirs. There was a debrief after the incident which gave invaluable advice for possible future situations. (fortunately the only real blood on the day was Charlie's, sustained on barbed wire, while retrieving a wandering casualty from the shore)



THE EARLY FREE CHURCH ON STRONSAY - Matthew Butler

I was fortunate enough to be able to spend several days on Stronsay over the summer, as part of my research with Bristol University into the origins of the Free Church in Orkney. I was joined by "Daisy", my 1969 Morris Traveller. Everyone on the isle was very helpful, but I do want to thank in particular Dr Jennifer George, the Cooper family at Cleat, Mr Jim Sinclair and Mrs Holland at Kirbuster (who seemed not to mind when I arrived unannounced!).

Stronsay is very interesting as it is one of the very first places where the first secession church took a strong hold in the 1790s and early 1800s. These congregations are sometimes called the Anti-Burgher Churches -but they called themselves the Associate Congregation. The first minister on Stronsay, who arrived in 1799, was one Mr James Sinclair, but I am sure he was no relation! The other early secession churches in Orkney -apart from Kirkwall - were on Sanday (1807) and Abune-the-Hill in Birsay(1802).

The Secession Church Records, now in Kirkwall, suggest that, at first, the congregation met in Kirbuster Farm House. In those early days the records say the movement was led by "two or three women". They included at least one member of the Fea family. Then, in 1800, the growing congregation bought land at Cleat, two fields called Bartasquoy and Keldapringle, where the first chapel and session house were constructed. It is possible that the Chapel stood immediately to the rear of the present Cleat Farm House. The original communion vessels of this first church survive and are safely held in the present Kirk.

In 1838, under the third minister, James Mudie, a new church was built -which later became known as Mudie's Church - on land now belonging

to Mr Maxwell to the left of the road between Roadside and the junction of the road down to Odiness. This church has of course been demolished - but the Manse that went with it is marked on early Ordnance Survey Maps and can be seen on air photographs taken by the RAF in the Second World War.

I hope to be back on Stronsay before too long - but I wonder if, in the meantime, anyone has any memories, or drawings, or even photographs -particularly of Mudie's Church and the Manse next to it, which might help this research? My address is Old Garage House, Acton Turville, Near Badminton, Glos GL9 1HH and my e-mail matthew.butler8@btintemet.com. It would be lovely to hear if anyone had any information and I promise to keep you posted as work progresses! (kindly supplied by Mr J Cooper)



KIRK NEWS

24th December, Watchnight Candlelight Service, 11:30 p.m. in the church

25th December, Informal Christmas Service in the church hall, 11 a.m

COLOURING
COMPETITION
SEND YOUR ENTRIES TO
THE LIMPET BY THE 1st
JANUARY 2007
PRIZE FOR BEST
PICTURE

A PAGE OF YOUR OWN

PETE THE PONY by LINDA SPENDLEY Part two



He'd been tacked up at eight o'clock in the morning, and hadn't finished until all the rosettes had been presented at seven o'clock at night. His bridle was a wonderful sight, with all the red ribbons, but poor Pete was so tired, he didn't really care.

The next day, Tom, the blacksmith called. He'd been worried about Pete for a long time, because he always needed new shoes. He had them replaced twice as often as any of the other ponies, and Tom knew the reason for this could only be because he worked too hard.

That day, he was given a real reason to worry. When he arrived, he didn't see Pete's head appear over his stable door. Usually, he was the first to greet Tom with a friendly whinny, hoping for his usual treat of peppermints.

Without waiting for Mr Jones, Tom hurried to Pete's stable, and looked in. A sad sight greeted him. Pete was lying in a corner, his head was up, but he looked very dejected. His food and water from the day before was untouched.

Tom unbolted the door and hurried across to Pete, who, on seeing him, tried to get up, but he just couldn't manage it. "Lay there, old fellow," murmured Tom. "I'll see what I can do." He carried the water to Pete, who sank his muzzle into it, and took a long drink. "Now, you rest awhile," said Tom. "You'll feel better soon." Just then, Mr Jones arrived, carrying Pete's tack. "Haven't you finished yet?" he shouted at Tom. "I need him for a lesson in ten minutes."

"Well," replied Tom, "you'll have to use another pony, this one needs a long rest, he's been worked too hard for too long, and yesterday was the final straw."

"Rubbish," retorted Mr Jones, angrily. "He's just lazy." With that, he gave Pete a sharp slap on the rump. "Get up, you good for nothing," he shouted, but although Pete tried, he just couldn't make it. "Well," said Mr Jones, "if that's the way it is, it's the glue factory for you, my boy. I'll have no shirkers here." Mr. Jones turned on his heel and stormed from the stable, slamming the door behind him.

As he strode across the yard, he became aware of the silence. He stopped in his tracks, and looked around. He hadn't realised how many children had arrived for their riding lessons. Judging by the horrified looks on their faces, they'd heard every word. Completely out of patience with everybody, he strode back across the yard and disappeared into the tack room, slamming the door behind him.

Continued next month

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SPARE A THOUGHT THIS CHRISTMAS FOR A FRIEND



THE MAYONNAISE JAR A 2 cups of coffee

When things in your life seem almost too much to handle, when 24 hours in a day are not enough, remember the mayonnaise jar and the 2 cups of coffee.

A Professor stood before his philosophy class and had some items in front of him When the class began, he wordlessly picked up a very large and empty mayon-naise jar and proceeded to fill it with golf balls. He then asked the students if the jar was full, they agreed that it was.

The professor then picked up a box of pebbles and poured them into the jar. He shook the jar lightly and the pebbles rolled into the open areas between the golf balls. He then asked the students again if the jar was full, they agreed that it was.

The professor next picked up a box of sand and poured it into the jar. Of course, the sand filled up everything else. He asked once more if the jar was full, the students responded with a unanimous "YES".

The professor then produced two cups of coffee from under the table and poured the entire contents into the jar, effectively filling the empty space between the sand particles. The students laughed.

"Now", said the professor as the laughter subsided, "I want you to recognise that this jar represents your life. The golf balls are the important things - your family, your children, your health, your friends and your favourite passions - and if everything else was lost and only they remained, your life would still be full.

The pebbles are the other things that matter like your job, your home and your car.

The sand is everything else - the small stuff. "If you put the sand into the jar first", he continued, "there is no room for pebbles or the golf balls. The same goes for life. If you spend all your time and energy on the small stuff you will never have room for the things that are important to you. Pay attention to the things that are critical to your happiness. Play with your children, take time to get medical check-ups, take your spouse out to dinner, play another 18 holes. There will always be time to clean the house and the car. Set your priorities, the rest is just sand".

One of the students raised his hand and enquired what the coffee represented. The professor smiled. "I'm glad you asked. It just goes to show you that no matter how full your life may seem, there's always room for a couple of cups of coffee with a friend"

Sent to us by Barbara Brightwell

GROUPS, CLUBS AND ORGANISATIONS

FRIDAY NIGHT GAMES CLUB FRIDAY NIGHT 8,00 TILL 10.00 ENTRANCE £1 COME ALONG FOR A FUN FILLED NIGHT

HOGMANAY "BASH"
AT THE HALL
SUNDAY 31st DECEMBER
FROM 9.30 -12.30am
COME ALONG AND BRING IN THE
NEW YEAR
ADULTS £2 CHILDREN 50p
SUPPER

LIBRARY

NEXT VISIT MONDAY 29th JAN check shops for times and places

ALL GROUPS WHO HIRE THE COMMUNITY CENTRE MUST HAVE THEIR OWN INSURANCE

sponsored toddle on 20th December raised in the region of £200, this amount being before sponsor money was collected, Lots of raffle prizes were donated, thanks goes to everyone who supported this in one way or another. Well done to the children for their toddling and all of their crafts that were on sale too.

Merry Christmas to everyone.

STRONSAY DEVELOPMENT TRUST

Stronsay survey 2006
Don't forget that the results of the survey are available on the Trust web site (orkneycommunities.co.uk)

* STRONSAY FISHMART

Cafe, Hostel & Interpretation centre.

Hot meals, light snacks, home bakes, teas, coffees

OPENING HOURS for CHRISTMAS

Saturday 23rd December - OPEN - 5pm - 7pm.

Sunday 24th December 2006 - 12th January 2007 -- CLOSED---

Saturday 13th January 2007 -- OPEN AS USUAL-- 5PM - 7PM.

> Special occasions catered for by arrangement Tel 616386

TEAM DARTS, JUNIOR DARTS, CHALLENGE CUP, EUCHRE COMING IN THE NEW YEAR

The Stronsay annual Swimming Gala was held on Thursday 7th December. A loud night was enjoyed by all and all swimmers swam exceptionally well. New to swim club, the beginners did width swims and received plenty of cheers. The more advanced swimmers gave a wonderful display of many different strokes that had been taught to them by Sheena and Paul, This was the 9th swimming gala since the pool opened in 1994. There was a raffle held to help raise funds. Cups and medals were presented by Giera Cooper to every participant, each one having been well earnt. Well done to all swimmers and supporters. Swim club has now finished for Christmas.



LOCAL BUSINESSES & ADVERTS

GOING AWAY?

Do you need someone to look after your animals at your house?

I have 8 years experience with all kinds of animals.

Contact Beth Erdman 616339

INSTANT PHOTO'S

Passport, visa, travel pass, driving licence, gun licence, etc.

Personalised birthday, Christmas & get well cards with your own special message or photograph. Business /Invitation cards. You name it! Tell me what you want & I'll supply it.

Bill Miller 616420

SPARKY

For all your electrical & Plumbing needs Contact John at 11 Whitehall Tel: 616466

WANTED

PLAY STATION 2 Tel. Yvonne 616340

Stronsay Community Council Offer
For Sale Panel heaters (ex. Fish Mart).
Various sizes, open to offers.
Phone Ingram Stout 616261.

BARBER SERVICE BOOKINGS REQUIRED 616340

HOTEL OPENING TIMES FOR CHRISTMAS AND NEW YEAR PERIOD

Christmas Eve as usual Christmas Day 12.00 till 4.00 Boxing Day Evening from 7.00 onwards Closed New Years Day

FOR SALE

TATTIES

Colleen, Cara, Navan, Kerrs Pink, Rooster, and Robinta.

WILL DELIVER PHONE MIDGARTH 616322

STRONSAY ARTWORKS

Original paintings of Stronsay Landscape;
Limited edition prints, greetings cards and
postcards which are available for sale at local
shops, Post Office,

Hotel, B&B's and the Fishmart. Commissions taken. Tel. Jenny 616282

PRIVATE ADVERTS, SALES
OR GREETINGS UP TO 25 WORDS £1,
25 WORD ADVERT WITH PHOTO £2, 25
TO 50 WORDS £2 AND SO ON. LOST
AND FOUND FREE

CHARITY FUND RAISING ADVERTS FREE

TO BE PLACED BY 14th DECEMBER
TEL YVONNE 616375 OR HEATHER
616453. EMAIL hfazak@btinternet.com
Letters to Lower Leaquoy.

OLIVEBANK

CHRISTMAS & NEW YEAR

OPENING TIMES

Sunday 24th Dec 11.00am- 1.00pm

25th/26th Closed

Wednesday 27th 11.00am- 2.00pm

28th, 29th & 30th As normal

Sunday 31st 11.00am- 1.00pm

January 1st, 2nd & 3rd Closed

WHITE KNIGHT ELECTRICAL SERVICES

Stronsay & Eday
Fully qualified Electrician (16th Edition)
For all your electrical installations /test &
inspection. Plumbing and Electrical /
Mechanical Machinery.

Maintenance & repair work also undertaken

DAVE

01857 616230 Mobile 07740104329

Part one

"DISTANT WATERS" by Dr George McKay

The town was quiet as usual in the early hours of a Sunday evening. He stood at the bus stop outwardly calm in the mild June evening waiting for the last bus to Fraserburgh. Inwardly his mind was in turmoil. After spending two years at sea fishing for white fish he was on his way to a new adventure. At home he had often heard his father and grandfathers talk about the herring drift net fishery, the main fishery in their earlier lives, a fishery which had brought major financial rewards to the area in the late nineteenth and early twentieth centuries. Everywhere around was evidence of the boom years, the stores around the harbour, the curing sheds now derelict, the rows of neat fishertown cottages and the larger more ostentatious houses of the skippers and the fish merchants. All the wealth, all the dreams, the ambitions had however been rudely shattered by the collapse of the fishery in the 1920's and 30s as Europe struggled to adjust to the aftermath of the War to end Wars. Old Imperial Russia still trying to re-adjust to the bloody revolution, hindered by the unfriendly attitude of the surrounding powers, the German economy in chaos as inflation soared to levels undreamt of in pre-war days. No longer was there a market for the herring, salted into barrels and exported mainly to Central Europe for generations. The whole edifice of the herring industry lay in ruins as a result. The bitterness, the sense of betrayal was still evident in the stories of the older generation. Long forgotten the golden years only the bitterness of failure remembered.

The evil that men do lives after them

The good is oft interred with their bones.

As with all dying industries there was not total collapse. Even three decades later there was still a small herring fleet, mainly from Gardenstown and Fraserburgh, fishing in the traditional fashion. He was now on his way to join one of the boats of this fleet.

All his life he had heard tales of the fabled lands of the herring fishery-Lerwick, Fair Isle, Bressay, the Bard, Sumburgh Head- distant lands beyond the far horizon. No longer distant in an age when air travel has shrunk the world to a manageable size but forty years ago still well beyond the scope of most people. What would they look like these fabled lands that he had heard so much about? Would he be able to hold his own with this new breed of fishermen who sailed to these distant places? Fear and excitement in equal measure coursed through his veins At his feet lay the kit bag last used by his father on war service fifteen years before, packed with his working clothes and a book or two to read in his spare time.

On to the bus, a return fare to Fraserburgh, a quick search around the faces to pick out an older man who he had been told was a crew member of the boat he was to join. Davey had had a chequered career, had owned his own seine netter and for reasons never fully discussed had failed to make a success of it. Now he sailed as a deckhand on a herring drifter as his career as a fisherman slowly wound down. Years in the future, after he had left sea and become a doctor, he would look after Davey in his final illness when, rather than talk about Daveys illness they would cheerfully chat about their short time as shipmates. The journey to Fraserburgh took about an hour, through initially rolling arable land, becoming increasingly treeless as the bus sped eastwards. On past Mormond Hill with its white horse on its flank, widely visible but of uncertain origin. At last Fraserburgh, a bigger town than home, the streets fairly lively. Young people coming from the cinema, waiting in bus queues, young lovers saying goodbye in quiet doorways or corners. No co-habitation in those days, the girl friend walked to the bus stop, daringly kissed and despatched home until next week end. Down the short hill to the harbour wher the various fleets lay in their different basins, as rigid as the class system, the small yawls still using lines and pots in one basin. The herring fleet in another and the growing seine net fleet in yet another. The harbour was almost full- no Sunday sailing in those days. Already however there was bustle on the quays as crew members homed in on their various boats. After the small inshore seiner he had been accustomed to the larger herring drifter seemed luxurious. A well fitted galley with an oil fired stove and down below a spacious cabin- empty at the moment but soon to be home to ten men for the next week. Little in the way of privacy but at least clean, warm and dry.

The next hour or so passed slowly until the rest of the crew arrived from Gardenstown. At last by one o clock on the Monday morning they were ready to sail. The weeks provisions had been taken aboard and certainly there appeared to be no lack of food. The engine rumbled into life, the mooring ropes were let go and they left harbour in company with other boats bound for the same grounds. Out past Kinnaird Head with its bright lighthouse flashing a warning to passing traffic then on to a northerly course for Shetland almost two hundred miles beyond the horizon, a journey which would take them over twenty hours. As soon as they were safely clear of the coast and steadied on their course the crew was divided in to watches - two men to each watch - who would be responsible for the navigation for four hours at a spell.

Part 2 next month

STRONSAY YOUTH CLUB CHILDREN IN NEED

Friday 17th November the club met as usual from 8-10pm but it was a fun night to raise funds for Children in Need. The theme for the evening was girls dressed as boys and boys dressed as girls. Four boys made the effort, Matt, Craig, Sean, Lee & Jacob all looked great and it was obvious that they had all made a big effort. Winner of the best girl/boy was Craig Weaver, close second was Sean Cooper.

Most of the girls dressed as boys (about 15) The winner was Janet Holland and second was Jacqui Smith. Colin Mc Alpine and Jenny Flett had the difficult job of judging the competition. To whom we owe a thank you. Competitions included, pool, dance mat, darts & playstation. Prizes were given to all winners and each club member received a 'Freddo' chocolate bar for attending. The evening raised approximately £120.

Thank you to all who participated





SURGERY HOURS for CHRISTMAS & NEW YEAR

CHRISTMAS EVE & CHRISTMAS DAY NO SURGERY

BOXING DAY SURGERY 9.30 UNTIL 10.30am

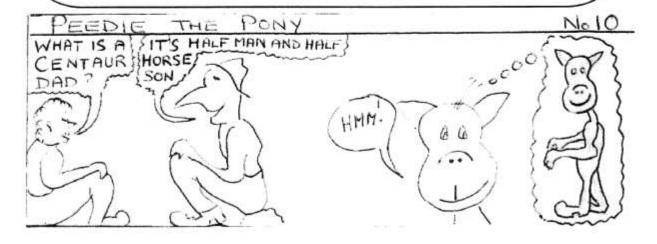
SURGERY WILL BE 9.30 UNTIL 10.30 FROM 27th - 30th DECEMBER

(IF NECESSARY OTHER TIMES BY PRIOR ARRANGEMENT)

NEW YEARS EVE & NEW YEARS DAY NO SURGERY

TUESDAY 2nd JANUARY SURGERY 9.30 UNTIL 10.30

SURGERY WILL BE OPEN AS NORMAL FROM JANUARY 3rd 2007



LIMPET'S KITCHEN CHRISTMAS SCOTCH PANCAKES WITH VANILLA & RAISIN SYRUP

Make the syrup first.

4oz raisins

4 pint water

2oz castor sugar

Juice of 1 lemon

Teaspoon vanilla paste

SIMMER ALL INGREDIENTS

TOGETHER & COOK FOR 10

MINUTES THEN BLITZ TO A

PUREE

Sift flour, add spices fruits and mixed peel.

Melt the butter and whisk into the milk with the eggs, sugar & pinch of salt.

Whisk into the flour mix.

To cook: heat a non stick frying pan with a little butter or oil. Spoon the batter into the pan (1 table-spoon = 1 pancake) cooking 4 - 6 at a time in a large pan.

Cook for 2-3 minutes turn over and cook for 2 minutes more.

For the pancakes:12oz self raising flour
1 teaspoon mixed spice
3oz dried currants/sultanas/raisins
1½ glace cherries chopped
1oz mixed peel chopped
1½ oz butter
7½ fluid oz milk
3 eggs
5oz castor sugar
Butter or oil for frying
Pinch salt

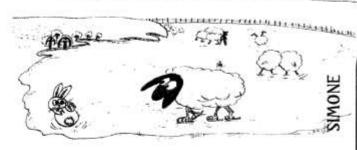
TO SERVE

Stack pancakes 3 to 5 per person Top with a spoon of thick (or whipped) cream Drizzle syrup over the top and enjoy!!!

SUDOKU ANSWERS

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FOOD FOR THOUGHT



"WHO EVER HEARD OF RABBITS ICE SKATING?"



NEW AWARD COMES TO STRONSAY

On Wednesday 29th November
Garry Dennison went to a carcas presentation at Orkney meat. The last award presented was a surprise as it was a new award for Orkney. The award was for the largest increase of Orkney Gold lamb provided in one year (2005/2006) by any Orkney farm. This prestigious award was presented to Odiness Farm, Stronsay. Well done to Pato and Garry Dennison "the Award was given at the Ayre Hotel, and Garry was presented with a plaque and a bottle of Highland Park Whisky"



CHRISTMAS GREETINGS



STEVE, YVONNE, CRAIG & JODY WISH ALL THEIR FRIENDS ON STRONSAY A HAPPY CHRISTMAS & ASVERY MERRY NEW YEARS MERRY CHRISTMAS AND HAPPY NEW YEAR FROM US ALL AT SHAMROCK LEA

STRONSAY DEVELOPMENT
TRUST
WOULD LIKE TO WISH EVERYONE
ON STRONSAY
A VERY MERRY CHRISTMAS
AND A GOOD NEW YEAR

MERRY CHRISTMAS AND A
HAPPY NEW YEAR
FROM THE MANAGEMENT AND
STAFF AT OLIVEBANK

HAZEL, NORMAN, LEAH and
MOLLY WISH
EVERYONE IN STRONSAY
A VERY HAPPY CHRISTMAS
and BEST WISHES TO ALL
FOR 2007.

BUTCH AND FLORA WOULD LIKE TO WISH ALL THEIR FRIENDS AND NEIGHBOURS IN STRONSAY A MERRY CHRISTMAS AND A HAPPY NEW YEAR

SUE & FAMILY AT THE
POST OFFICE
WISH EVERYONE ON STRONSAY
A HAPPY, HOLY & PEACEFUL
CHRISTMAS

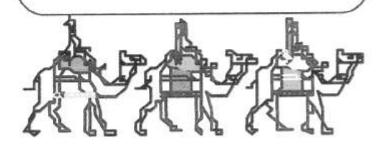
BIRTHDAYS

HAPPY BIRTHDAY YVONNE
ON THE 30th DECEMBER
LOVE FROM HEATHER & LINDA
XX

HRISTMAS TRE



Stronsay Community Council would like to thank all groups that generously donated to the Community Christmas Tree Fund. Thanks also to all who helped to erect the tree and hang the lights.



SUBSCRIPTIONS FOR THE LIMPET

6 MONTHLY @ £4.50 & 12 MONTHLY @ £9,00 AVAILABLE, WHICH INCLUDES POSTAGE AND PACKING FOR FRIEND OR FAMILY LIVING AWAY.

WHY NOT SEND A SUBSCRIPTION TO A FRIEND OR RELATIVE FOR A CHRIST-MAS OR BIRTHDAY PRESENT.

IF YOUR GROUP OR ORGANIZATION IS HAVING AN EVENT OR THERE IS ANYTHING GOING ON WHY NOT TELL US SO WE CAN TELL STRONSAY. NO EVENT IS TOO SMALL OR INSIGNIFICANT, WE ARE TRYING TO GIVE OUT LOCAL INFORMATION BUT CANNOT DO IT UNLESS YOU TELL US.

HAVE YOU GOT A STORY OR A POEM OR OLD PHOTO'S OF STRONSAY TO SHARE, DON'T BE SHY. IF SO PLEEEASE CONTACT YVONNE 375 OR HEATHER 453 OR EMAIL US ON hfazak@btinternet.com OR BY LETTER TO LOWER LEAQUOY.

CHRISTMAS POST OFFICE TIMES

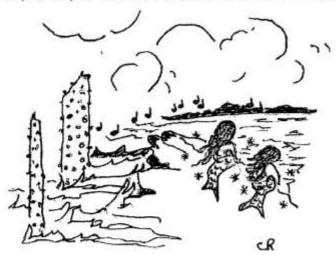


POST OFFICE WILL BE CLOSED
WITH NO MAIL DELIVERIES OR COLLECTIONS
MONDAY 1st JANUARY)
TUESDAY 2nd JANUARY)



The Limpets Christmas.

The limpets were all excited; as Christmas was nearly here they had planed a great family get together in St Catherine's bay. Limpets from all around the Stronsay coastline were slowly making their way from rock to rock to get to the grand standing stone home of great granny and grandad limpet. Limpets from as far away as the Vat o' kirbister travelled along at high tide around the Huip end of the island and were nearing their journeys end when a great storm blew up. Gales came from the southwest washing huge white waves over the rocks, even the strongest of limpets in the end could not hold on. Cries of help were heard by seals sheltering on the rocks on Linga holm something had to be done to help. Messages were sent from seal to seal for mermaids to come, bridles were made from tangle roots and put on to the seals, mermaids held on tightly carrying baskets woven from wool and collected all the poor limpets who were being tossed around in the angry sea.



My what a party was held on Christmas day for all to enjoy you should have seen it with limpets covering the standing stones from top to bottom and mermaids sitting on the rocks their tails shinning in the winter's sun and seals singing from Linga holm shore their voices carrying across the bay.

Written by Christine Richings.

USEFUL NUMBERS

DOCTORS	616321/308	B&B CLESTRAIN	616340
NURSES	616453/232	B&B AIRY	616372
HYDRO	0800300999		1856873166
BALFOUR HOSPITAL	01856888000	COMPANIONS	616307
DENTIST KING STREET	01856875348	GALA	616463/339
VET - FLETT & CARMICHAEL	01856872859	REGISTRAR	616239
VET - NORTHVET	01856873403	FISHMART	616386
KIRK	616311	HALL BOOKINGS	616446
STRONSAY HOTEL	616213	POST OFFICE	616217
MAURICE'S	616255	SPECIAL CONSTABLE	
EBENEZER STORES	616339	STRONSAY LIMPET	616375/453

USEFUL INFO AND DATES

POST OFFICE TIMES- MON & THURS 9am-4pm TUE, WED, FRI & SAT 9am-1pm

RE PLACEMENT BIN BAGS TEL: 01856 873535 SUNDAY SERVICE AT THE KIRK SUNDAY 11am

OUR LADY'S CHAPEL, PIER HEAD. - DAILY MASSES 7am SUNDAY 9am

NEXT SPECIAL RUBBISH COLLECTION ON 8th FEBRUARY

UP TO 3 ITEMS FREE 4-6 ITEMS £20

7-FULL PICK UP LOAD £45

QUIZ Lucky Dip

- 1. What name is given to the furry pocket worn on the front of a kilt?
- 2. In which song from 'The Sound of Music do we hear mention of 'warm woolen mittens'?
- 3. 'What's up Doc?' Is the catchphrase of which cartoon character?
- 4. Who recorded the hit album 'No Jacket Required'?
- 5. What do Americans call waistcoats?
- 6. Which instrument enables a submarine to see above the surface of the water?
- 7. By what name is the headquarters of the United States Department of Defence more commonly known as?
- 8. What is the capitol city of New Zealand?
- 9. What is the name of the process by which green plants turn light energy into fi
- 10. In which sport did Alberto Tomba achieve fame?

ANSWERS BELOW



The Pentagon 8. Wellington 9. Photosynthesis 10. Downhill skiing I. Sporran 2. 'My Favourite Things' 3. Bugs Bunny 4. Phil Collins 5. Vests 6. Periscope 7. NOVEMBER ANSWERS

The Stronsay Development Trust is supported in its activities by Orkney Enterprise, Orkney Islands Council, Communities Scotland, The Crofters Commission and Orkney Community Planning Partnership.

CHILDREN IN NEED DAY 2006

A FEW WORDS FROM SOME OF THE PARTICIPANTS OF CHILDREN IN NEED

On Friday 17th November we did lots of activities like speed dressing up, beat the goalie, face painting, basketball shooting, nail painting and karaoke.

It took place at Stronsay School. Jacqui gave most of her time up so she could do the karaoke. She thought Erynn aged 4, Emily aged 9 and Tilly aged 10 were good at singing. You might not believe me but most of the boys got their nails painted. Jack aged 6 won beat the goalie with Craig, Sam and Josh Cross. Juliette won basketball and Andrew and Lynsey won speed dressing up. Everyone enjoyed it including me.

Branwen Bourn

Stronsay Junior High School held a fun afternoon for Children in Need. Everyone dressed up in red or yellow because they are Pudsey colours. Every single one of us joined in, even our janitor, Steve, got his face painted as Pudsey. Everyone looked like they were enjoying it. I myself enjoyed it very much. There were multiple activities at the fair.

