

## Out with the old, in with the new!

In the last few months it has been decided that the Orkney flag should be changed; this has now gone ahead and caused a bit of controversy. Four of the Stronsay S3 girls, Leanne Stout, Courtney Peace, Jenna Stevenson and Alice Holland, did a video link with Orkney Islands Convener, Stephen Hagan, as this issue of the flag came up in discussion in Social Education with Mr Pietri.


Orkney's unofficial flag-first used in 1994was discovered to be similar to the old Ulster flag and could no longer be used in Orkney without risking the wrath of the Lord Lyon King of Arms who is in charge of almost all Scottish heraldic matters. The reason there was controversy about the flag was because a Norwegian tourist who was visiting Orkney and saw the flag, complained that it was too much like one of the flags the Nazis used in Norway. The new flag is blue, yellow and red, with a similar pattern to the old one.

There were hundreds of designs made by people all over Orkney from school children to elders. The O.I.C chose 12 designs in February to send to Lord Lyon to see which ones they were allowed. The final winner, who was Duncan Tulloch, a local Birsay postman, got $53 \%$ of the vote.

The old flag flew on lots of buildings such as hotels, St Magnus Cathedral, The Highland Park Distillery and lots of other tourist attractions. The new flag was launched on the $24^{\text {th }}$ of August and is going on sale at Kemp's. There are going to be badges, caps, t-shirts, mugs etc all available.


So far there have been no complaints about the new flag and there are no plans to change it in the near future. The four pupils would like to thank Mr Hagan for his time and for answering all our questions. The interview was very interesting and a great help. By Leanne, Courtney, Jenna and Alice.


## NHS ORKNEY

## PRE-CONSULTATION MEETING-3 September 2007

The meeting was attended by Graham Sinclair (OIC), Eoin Stevenson as Chair of the Community Council, and Juliet Durrant representing the Stronsay Development Trust. Of the random sample of 40 people, 29 attended.
Gail Anderson (VAO), who had been asked to chair the evening, opened the meeting by introducing Iain Crozier, Chief Executive of NHS Orkney, and Fiona Smith, who heads NHS Orkney's Creating Sustainable Services Programme. In addition, there were two other facilitators from VAO and an observer from the Scottish Health Council, who was present to ensure that the process followed guidelines set down by the SHC. Gail went on to outline the programme for the evening, and then invited Iain to set the scene.
He stressed that this was an opportunity for an open and trusting discussion, during which he wanted to hear our thoughts and ideas. Without such a discussion, NHS Orkney would risk planning inappropriately, and he also admitted that they had not been good at this sort of exercise in the past. Following this round of meetings in the isles, NHS Orkney would be developing options which would form an opening basis for discussion for the formal consultation through public meetings.
Iain then handed over to Fiona who explained that there were two main problems - money and health. Although much work had been done on Orkney's health, the fact remains that over the next 15 years, there would be significant increases in a wide range of illnesses, from heart problems to dementia. Orkney's life expectancy is much longer than the UK average, but we are no healthier. Projections show that the future need cannot be coped with.
Fiona stressed that service provision was not the only area to be tackled. For example, NHS Orkney envisages a $30 \%$ cut in support services and a $40 \%$ cut in the management team, amongst other things. She underlined that, although representations will continue to be made, the Scottish Executive would not grant more money.
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She was very aware that GPs are firmly linked into the island communities. However, the reality is that the average age of the GPs is 56 and they retire at 60 : there will be a significant number of retirements in the next few years. Recruitment is difficult and expensive (as an example, recruiting a GP for Shapinsay had cost $£ 20,000$ ), Britain's GPs are no longer on call $24 / 7$, and there is a national shortage of GPs. The current system is not sustainable but having no GPs would be equally unsustainable. We need to look at the size of communities, the roles of others, and whether perhaps roles can be shared. Finally, she stressed again that the evening was about listening, not about presenting options at this stage.
It will not be clear until the report is with us how much was achieved, or what new ideas emerged. My impression was that people were not "backward in coming forward" and that NHS Orkney went away under no illusion about the strength of feeling on the island, despite the process being seen by many as "exclusive". I was certainly glad to have had an opportunity to represent the views of some members, and to send Fiona away with a full list of concerns and questions which she undertook to take into consideration.

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## Diary of Stronsay School trip to Northern Scotland in May/June 2007

## Friday ${ }^{1 t}$ June

The weather in the morning was still perfect for hill walking, blue skies and a gentle breeze to keep off the midges. The objective for today was Quinag. On Wednesday we had caught a glimpse of Quinag's dark, towering buttresses through the swirling mists. In today's sunshine it looked much more inviting.
An easy stroll up the path by the burn took us to Lochan Bealach Cornhaidh. Here the group split into two. Mr Sewell led one group to the summit of Quinag while the others relaxed in the sun by a large boulder and did some sketching of the magnificent scenery. An hour and a half later the Stronsay Footprints flag was waving from the summit.
Mr Brown had to leave us then and Mr Sewell drove him back to Thurso. The rest of us spent time relaxing on the beach that evening.

## Saturday 2 ${ }^{\text {nd }}$ June

There was a forecast for gale force winds on the summits, so our plan to climb Ben More Assynt was abandoned. Instead we walked up the limestone valley to the Bone Caves. It was a pleasant, breezy walk in the sun and everybody made it up the steep last section just below the caves. There we had our sandwiches and tried to imagine what it would have been like if we were cave dwellers in the Ice Age eating mammoths. We set off back by a different route and soon discovered the wisdom of not climbing Ben More Assynt that day. Just round the corner from the caves the wind really picked up and some folks had difficulty staying on their feet.
Back at the minibus we took off our boots and prepared for the long drive to Inverness. We stopped off in Dingwall for half an hour to make a very brief visit to the Touchwood Tree festival. In Inverness we headed straight for the Aquadome leisure pool where everyone had fun on the flumes and the rapids.
We spent that evening in Inverness SHYA and had a meal cooked for us by the hostel. Miss Laverie \& Geoff joined us and it was a very pleasant evening. Before we went to bed we all repacked our rucksacks for the walk to the bothy the following day.

## Sunday $3^{\text {rd }}$ June

The day started with a visit to the Norebord factory just outside Inverness. Our guide, Pauline Fraser, showed us how timber was transformed into Sterling boards for building. The huge machinery and the noise were a new experience for most of the group. We then drove up Strathconon to the start of our walk to Luipmaldrig bothy. It was raining as we began to organise the kit and by the time we set off we knew we were in for a wet walk. The steep track up through the forest was hard going as we were carrying our overnight kit plus some food and fuel. Nobody enjoyed the walk across the moor and down the other side as it was now raining hard and everything and everyone was wet. Just before the bothy the track crosses the burn. When we reached the ford it was flooded by brown swirling water, however it was only knee deep and everybody managed to get across safely. Now we all had wet boots as well as wet clothes. The bothy was not far away and we soon had a coal fire burning and water boiling for hot drinks. There were two drying racks and these soon filled up with dripping clothes. The girls all had a squeeze to fit their bedding and kit into one of the upstairs rooms. Three hikers had already bagged the other one. After a while most folks had managed to change into dry(ish) clothes and after a hot meal were beginning to feel a little happier and more comfortable. The bothy fire started to warm the room and we spent a memorable evening playing, 'I Spy', card games and telling ghost stories. Most folks slept well despite the lack of luxury.
Monday $3^{\text {rd }}$ June
Before we set off in the morning everyone had the chance to cross a suspension bridge over the river Orrin. This made up for the disapointment in Strath Naver where the bridge was damaged. The walk back was much more pleasant than the walk in and everyone reached the minibus with a real sense of achievement. However we were all tired, damp and dishevelled. What was needed was a hot shower and a change of clothes. We set off back to Inverness and the Aquadome. The rest of the afternoon was spent back in civilisation in the Eastgate shopping centre. After this bit of 'retail therapy' everyone walked to the station to catch the train North to Carbisdale Castle where we would spend our last night away from home. Carbisdale is another grand house once owned by the Sutherland family. The paintings and marble statues are a huge contrast to simple youth hostels such as Achmelvich. It is reputed to be haunted. Everyone appreciated the luxury and enjoyed a good meal cooked by the hostel.

## Tuesday $4^{\text {th }}$ June

Everyone slept well that night and nobody reported having seen a ghost. After a good breakfast we walked down to Culrain station and caught the morning train to Thurso. From there it was two busses and two ferries back to Stronsay. Everyone was pleased to be back and see their parents again. It had been a tiring but eventful trip for everyone with lots of new and memorable experiences. Most pupils said they would go again if they had the chance.
PS We would like to thank everyone on Stronsay who helped with the fundraising that made this trip possible

# 6 <br> " DISTANT WATERS AGAIN" by Dr George McKay 

As he had only been employed for a single week on this occasion he was once again out of work but this lasted only a short spell before he was re-employed for a further week on his previous boat the Faithful Star. Unfortunately, he was on this occasion replacing the cook, Sammy. On their next trip north the cooking was shared by various crew members but, it must be admitted, fell far short of the normal standards. At the end of this trip he finally said goodbye, forever as he then thought, to the herring drift net industry, as by now their own boat was almost ready once again, the damaged engine having been returned to the engineering works in Glasgow where it had been repaired and rebuilt. It was with some sadness that he left the drift netting. It had been a worthwhile experience to be able to return to an industry which had dominated the fishing communities for so long. It was also, on the whole, an easier job than the seine net, comprising a few hours of heavy physical work interspersed with long sails to and from the fishing grounds in stark contrast to the short journeys to the seine net grounds, followed by hours of unremitting toil, often in extremely hazardous conditions. It was however obvious even to someone of his age that the industry was in terminal decline with no obvious future. Even at this stage there were changes being talked of. There were rumours of some foreign boats using automatic net haulers which could haul and shake the nets without the hard physical effort of doing so by hand. Whether this was true or not he never did find out. The cotton nets were slowly being replaced by nylon nets, much stronger and of finer twine. These were not universally popular as the much stronger twine resulted in painful fingers if one crew member shook out of turn with the team. Also, because of the finer, stronger twine, a much higher proportion of the herring were torn and damaged as they were shaken free. These, however, were mere variations on a theme, not of enough significance on their own to revitalise an industry in serious decline. The change, when it came, would be total and abrupt and transform forever the method of catching herring.

## THEIR OWN PRIVATE JET part 1

Summer had reluctantly passed into Autumn. The nights had lengthened and the long hours of toil associated with the summer fishing on the outer banks had passed. For a short spell at least there was no longer the early start from home around midnight in order to be on the outer banks they traditionally fished in the summer months to start work in the pre dawn hour. This year the shoals of whiting and haddock on these grounds, usually plentiful, had been rather patchy and it was with some relief that they were now seeking their prey nearer to home. The grounds they were now working lay about ten miles north from the port. The water here was quite deep, around three hundred feet and, consequently, there was no hurry to shoot the gear early. An early haul usually resulted in few marketable fish but quite often a few boxes of prawns or as they are now described -langoustines. This was still, however, before the establishment of a market for these delicious crustaceans and they were rarely landed for sale. If an early morning haul brought up some quantity of these from the mud beds in the depths below they were either dumped overboard or a few of the biggest and best were kept for their own consumption. In fact quite a few were cleaned, boiled and taken home to feed the cat -obviously an animal of refined taste. Looking back from the present day when such sea foods are now regarded as an almost unaffordable luxury, such profligate behaviour seems unimaginable. So for the next few weeks at least, until the start of the winter season in the shallower waters of the inshore grounds, work started at the fairly leisurely hour of five or six o'clock in the morning. This morning they had chosen to fish an area of ground slightly further west than usual. This area was bounded on the south by hard rocky ground known as the Cleves. Around this area it was possible to pick up a reasonable day's catch of fairly good quality fish, mainly haddock and cod, never in large quantities but enough to ensure a reasonable return in the season between the main fisheries. Unfortunately this particular area was notorious for the number of snags on the sea bed which could seriously disrupt their operations. When the gear became obstructed by a sea bed obstacle it was sometimes possible by increasing the engine power to pull the gear free. Quite often this was unsuccessful, however, and the tow had to be abandoned, the boat turned around and run back over the obstructed gear, in order to lift it clear. At best this meant the loss of that haul, a considerable part of the day's work, or at worst a badly damaged net. The area they were now in had such a reputation and, indeed, was known as the Graveyard. Until this time the relative positions of the hard ground and the obstructions was dependent on the use of various landmarks in conjunction with water depth. Technology was, however, starting to make its presence felt and they had recently installed Decca navigator system, although their experience with this was still rather limited.

## QUIZ GENERAL KNOWLEDGE

1. What does a barometer measure?
2. What is the name for the strongest type of wind that is measured on the Beaufort scale?
3. What type of car engine has no spark plugs?
4. What is the ratio of a circle's circumference to its diameter called?
5. Which layer of the Earth's atmosphere is thinning over the South Pole?
6. The purity of what metal is measured in carats?
7. What do the letters EPNS on cutlery stand for?

8 . Which is the world's largest desert?
9. What is the lightest gas?

10 . What metal is the main constituent of steel?
ANSWERS BELOW




## KIRK NEWS

Stronsay's Got Talent-and you're invited to share it! All-island Talent Show, sponsored by Moncur Memorial Church, 27th October from 8:00 p.m in the Community Centre. If you would be interested in participating yourself, or would like to offer a recommendation for a talent in the island that you know about (and which might need a bit of encouraging to bring to the stage), please let Bill and Belle Embleton know (616359). Proceeds from the evening will go towards renovations of the church hall.

Special Sunday Speaker: Willy Buchan, chaplain of the Orkney Fisherman's Mission will take the 11 a.m. service at the Kirk on Sunday, 30th September. The community is warmly invited to attend.

Just a reminder: a "Prayer Request" postbox has been attached to the entryway to the church car park for anyone to suggest folk or situations who might be in need of prayer. All requests will remain confidential and can be made anonymously, if desired.

Next issue out OCTOBER all adverts \& events by 8th please


## PETE THE PONY SAVES THE DAY part 2 by LINDA SPENDLEY

Just as everyone was ready to ride away, Mr Jones came racing into the yard. It was so unusual to see him hurrying, the children all stood and stared.
"You'll have to wait," he panted. "I'm going to saddle up Pete. We've got another customer, and an important one at that. It's Jessica Miles, the daughter of our MP."

The supervisors got the children to stand by their ponies while they waited. Suddenly, a big, posh car pulled into the yard and came to a screeching halt, making some of the more nervous ponies snort a bit. Out of the back of the car came a sullen looking girl of about ten. She was dressed in smart riding clothes, with not a hair out of place under her new looking riding hat. "Where's my nag?" she demanded. "I hope it's a bit decent. I'm not used to common riding school nags." Just then, Mr Jones arrived, leading Pete. "Here he is, Jessica," he announced. "One of our nicest ponies. His name is Pete."
"Well," said Jessica, sniffing in a superior manner, "if he's your nicest, I hate to think what your worst is like. He's nothing compared to my Connemara. If he weren't lame, I wouldn't be here at all. It's very important that I ride every day, so until Daddy buys me a new pony, I suppose this will have to do." With that, she clambered onto Pete's back.

The other children and the supervisors had listened to this with open-mouthed amazement. What a horrible girl! It was all right for Mr Jones to stand there smiling, he wasn't going with them. How would they put up with this awful girl who didn't like their beloved Pete?

Eventually, everyone was mounted, and they set off. Pete, despite the fact that Jessica had never given him a kind word, stepped out willingly, and settled in behind Janet, the trek leader, and her horse, Shady.

For ten minutes, everything went well. The riders followed the lane, then turned on to the bridle path. Suddenly, Pete started to trot, overtaking Shady. Janet was taken by surprise, as all the ponies followed, and started trotting after Pete. She shouted to Jessica to slow Pete down, but the only reply she got was a defiant, "not likely," as she pushed Pete into a fast canter. "I'll show you lot how to ride," she shouted.

"HE HASNT MOVED FOR A LONG TIME. D'YOU SUPPOSE THAT'S WHAT HAPPENED TO THE OTHER ONE?


HEDGEHOG IN TROUBLE. By Christine Richings.
Hedgehog lived in a pile of leaves at the edge of a garden in the countryside. He had three friends mole and mouse that lived with rabbit in a hole at the base of an old oak tree. The old oak had once been struck by lightning and had rotted away inside leaving a hollow. It was quite by chance mole had found a new home for himself he had been frightened out of his home in the garden. Someone had put something awfully smelly down his hole and he had to make his tunnel go in the other direction away from the garden. When he next came up for air he found himself inside the tree. Mouse had followed moles tunnel as he always did when he wanted a chat and that is how he found the new home.
There was plenty of room inside it was warm and dry and enough space to store food for the winter. It was on a food finding expedition that mouse had been on when he made friends with rabbit. Rabbit had to leave his home when a fox moved in close by, rabbit had lost all his brothers and sister's fox had eaten them for his tea. Rabbit did not want to be next so had been hurrying along when he met mouse. Mouse seeing he was upset told him of the lovely safe house he and mole had found. That's how the three friend's had come to be living in the tree together. Rabbit could not fit down moles and mouse's hole so he made his own at the back of the tree.
Hedgehog always visited on a Sunday and they had tea together telling each other exciting stories and any news that they had heard. There was a stream running along beside the tree it never held a lot of water and it was nice to play there on a sunny afternoon paddling or dropping leaves and watching them float along down stream. One Sunday afternoon in winter when hedgehog came to tea the wind was blowing a gale. He thought perhaps he should not go but he knew his friend's would be expecting him. Several times he almost got blown of his feet as he crossed the field he had just reached the tree when a loud clap of thunder sounded overhead and large raindrops started falling at such a pace it hurt his head. Mole mouse and rabbit were pleased to see him although they thought he might not have come in such bad weather. We do not think you should stay to long today his friend had told him so he just had tea and a quick chat and then stepped outside to go but oh dear disappeared before he had chance to say goodbye. Help, Help he called rabbit popped out the back exit and to his horror saw hedgehog floating off down stream. Mole was slow to help and could not see so it was up to mouse and rabbit to save the friend. Quick mouse on my back shouted rabbit mouse hung on tight as rabbit ran along the bank to get in front of hedgehog. We will save you called mouse as they passed by hedgehog. They had to do something quick they reached the plank of wood that was put across the ditch by the farmer Hedgehog who was coming their way fast rabbit could see had curled up in a ball and was bobbing up and down. How can I get him I wont be able to hold on he is all prickly. Mouse could not bear the thought of loosing such a dear friend hold my tail he said and don't let go what ever happens no time to loose. Rabbit held tightly mouse jumped off the plank just as hedgehog came floating along mouse stretched all four feet out and fixed himself firmly to hedgehog pull me up he called. Rabbit pulled. Mouse and hedgehog landed safely next to him on the plank no one spoke. Mouse felt his tail had been pulled right off hedgehog was till closed in a tight ball. Rabbit just could not believe his eyes hedgehog is safe he said at last nudging mouse. You are safe hedgehog said mouse nudging him you can come out now. Hedgehog slowly unraveled himself oh thank you he said you have saved my life and I will never forget you. Moles frantic voice could be heard in the distance mouse rabbit hedgehog are you safe. When the friends got back to the tree it was decided that hedgehog should live there too. They always had tea together on Sunday afternoons and you can guess what story was always told.


## Challenge Voyage 2007

Last year Isaac Erdman took part in the ASTO Small Ships race from Glasgow to Belfast onboard the Ocean Youth Trust's ship Alba Venturer, following on from this I was invited to take part in the youth leader development program with OYT.
Earlier this year I held a fund raising event to raise $£ 500$ towards the cost of the Challenge Voyage, which was a 16-day circumnavigation of Ireland from $25^{\text {th }}$ of July till the $10^{\text {th }}$ of August 07
We started in largs near Glasgow and headed south towards Dublin we then continued to sail clockwise around Ireland stopping at Kilmorequay, Kinsale, Baltimore, Skellegs, Dingle, Aran Islands, Inishboffin, Killybegs, Ballycastle and Sanda before returning to Largs covering a distance of 998 nm .
The highlights of the Voyage for me were hal-
 yard swinging on the southern coast (which involved swinging over the side of the ship on a rope attached to the masthead), cooking chilli-con-carne in a force 8 gale (which I received an award for) and the fancy-dress party on the last night.
I would like to again thank everyone who helped or supported me in anyway at all to raise the money I needed.
The next stage of the YLDP is to organise a trip for young people aged $12-24$, hopefully this will be around Orkney and Shetland.

Isaac Erdman
Stronsay Bird News
John \& Sue Holloway

With virtually no winds from the east during the last month very few migrants have been recorded on the island so far this autumn - just a single each of Redstart, Whinchat, Wood Warbler, and Yellow Wagtail. The most unexpected sighting was from the 'west' - an American Pectoral Sandpiper found at the Lea Shun on 6th September.

There are at least 2-3 Merlins on the island at present and Hen Harriers are seen daily - although it is impossible to predict where - and two Little Gulls have been seen regularly, feeding over the Meikle Water and along the shore of Mill Bay. Good numbers of Black-tailed and Bar-tailed Godwits are present, the former most likely to be seen in fields of short grass with Curlew, the latter around the loch-sides. Both House and Sand Martins have been seen in the last few days and there have been a few late broods of Swallows emerging well into September. Regular visitor Steve Ricks discovered a Slavonian Grebe close inshore off the reserve on 12th.
Otters have been seen on a number of occasions from various sites and as ever Dale Farm played host to the only sighting of Convolvulus Hawk Moth this autumn - so far!


## LOCAL BUSINESSES \& ADVERTS




## STRONSAY COMMUNITY COUNCIL Results of Pier Survey

102 in agreement with the idea that the pier should be moved to west side
159 in disagreement with the idea that the pier should be moved
2 were undecided (no vote recorded)
1 was unsigned/ no name (simply circled not agree, not counted among the votes 1 appeared to be a duplicate paper (same name, same signature on both (only one counted amongst votes)
265 ballots in Total

SUBSCRIPTIONS FOR THE LIMPET
12 MONTHLY@ $£ 9,00$ WHICH INCLUDES POSTAGE AND PACKING FOR FRIEND OR FAMILY LIVING AWAY. WHY NOT SEND A SUBSCRIPTION TO A FRIEND OR RELATIVE FOR A 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, KNUGDALE OR HEATHER 453 OR EMAIL US ON hfazak@btinternet.com OR BY LETTER TO LOWER LEAQUOY.

| USEFUS |  |  |  |
| :--- | :--- | :--- | ---: |
| DOCTORS | $616321 / 308$ | B\&BAIRY | 616372 |
| NURSES | $616453 / 232$ | LIBRARY | 01856873166 |
| HYDRO | 0800300999 | COMPANIONS | 616307 |
| BALFOUR HOSPITAL | 01856888000 | GALA | $616463 / 339$ |
| DENTIST KING STREET | 01856875348 | REGISTRAR | 616239 |
| VET - FLETT \& CARMICHAEL | 01856872859 | FISHMART | 616386 |
| VET - NORTHVET | 01856873403 | HALL BOOKINGS | 616446 |
| KIRK | 616311 | POST OFFICE | 616217 |
| STRONSAY HOTEL | 616213 | SPECIAL CONSTABLE | 616216 |
| MAURICE'S | 616255 | STRONSAY LIMPET | $616375 / 453$ |
| EBENEZER STORES | 616339 |  |  |

## USEFUL INFO AND DATES

POST OFFICE TIMES- MON \& THURS 9am-4pm TUE, WED, FRI \& SAT 9am-1pm
RE PLACEMENT BIN BAGS TEL: 01856873535
SUNDAY SERVICE AT THE KIRK SUNDAY 11am
OUR LADY'S CHAPEL, PIER HEAD. - DAILY MASSES 7am SUNDAY 9am NEXT SPECIAL RUBBISH COLLECTION TO BE POSTED NEXT MONTH UP TO 5 ITEMS £11.75 6 ITEMS TO FULL PICK UP LOAD £54.64 LORRY LOAD £108.69 ??????????????? WHAT ARE YOUR VIEWS ON THESE CHARGES DO YOU THINK A PETITION IS WARRANTED???

A COPY OF THE LIMPET CALENDAR WILL BE IN THE
SHOPS \& POST OFFICE FOR PERUSAL FROM THE END OF SEPTEMBER
WE WILL BE PRINTING TO ORDER CALENDARS WILL COST $£ 5$
The Stronsay Development Trust is supported in its activities by HIE Orkney. Orkney Islands Council, Communities Scotland, The Crofters Commission and Orkney Community Planning Partnership.

