



# STRONSAY LIMPET

FUNDED BY STRONSAY DEVELOPMENT TRUST  
ISSUE 34 MARCH



## STRONSAY COULD HOLD A SPECIAL PLACE IN HISTORY

At the moment on Stronsay we are lucky enough to have 6 archaeologists who are carrying out a dig at Linkshouse, with the kind permission of Mr & Mrs Proudman. Naomi Woodward is the Director on the project and this is her 1<sup>st</sup> time as director. Naomi has been working on commercial and research projects for the last few years. World heritage sites Naomi has worked on include a Neolithic site 'Ness Of Brodgar' and the Bronze Age



'Knowes Of Totty'. Naomi first came to Stronsay in April 2007, where her 1<sup>st</sup> task was field walking on ploughed fields, 19 fields were covered in all and a 1 in 4 success rate for new sites was identified. Naomi specialises in the Mesolithic period, she is about to start her PhD on this subject. Her 1<sup>st</sup> degree was a Bachelors degree which she studied at Cardiff, her Masters degree was studied at Orkney College. Naomi always enjoyed history and she discovered her flair for archaeology in 2002 when beginning university.



TANGED FLINT POINT

Apart from Linkshouse there are two sites on Stronsay that have produced some very interesting samples. As and when funding is available Naomi hopes to return to Stronsay to investigate further. She hopes this will be a community project. Information from the public is a vital part of discovering these sites. Approximately 300 pieces of flint have been found in the 1<sup>st</sup> week on this project, The archaeologist feel that they have discovered 2 Flint scatters, this is evidence of activity occurring in that location.

Hopefully many more interesting items will turn up in the next stage of the dig. The flint pieces, although a lot of them are only small, they do enable the areas to be dated. One particularly good finding is of a 'Tanged flint point' which could possibly be between 10,000 and 12,000 years old, it is 1 of only 7 identified in Scotland and only the 2<sup>nd</sup> in Orkney, the other found at 'Brodgar'. Stronsay has been left behind somewhat in the archaeological field compared to some of the other islands, hopefully Naomi and her team can change this in the future. Naomi hopes to come back to Stronsay, do a presentation and hand the findings back to Stronsay. (dates to follow) After completion of findings, information can be sought at Orkney College.

For more information Naomi can be contacted on: [naomi.woodward@orkney.uhi.ac.uk](mailto:naomi.woodward@orkney.uhi.ac.uk)  
Thanks is again given to Mr & Mrs Proudman for enabling us to carry out these excavations.

## **STRONSAY ARTS & CRAFTS, CLIFTON**

HOPING TO OPEN IN APRIL. AS WELL AS PROMOTING & SELLING LOCAL CRAFTS WE SHALL BE STOCKING A VARIETY OF GIFT RANGES FROM FAIRTRADE SOURCES.

ORKNEY BOOKS, MAPS, CARDS & SOME SUPPLIES LIKE WOOL & KNITTING NEEDLES. IF YOU PRODUCE ANY ART, CRAFTS, PHOTO'S, CARDS, ETC AND WOULD LIKE TO SELL THEM IN THE SHOP, OR HAVE IDEAS FOR MATERIALS /SUPPLIES THAT YOU WOULD LIKE TO SEE STOCKED. PLEASE CONTACT

JULIA ON 616434 or EMAIL [julia@stronsayartsandcrafts.co.uk](mailto:julia@stronsayartsandcrafts.co.uk)



### **OLIVEBANK GOES GREEN**

Maurice and Sheila Williamson have taken a positive approach to re-cycling, starting with supplying all regular customers with a strong re-useable Hessian bag. Maurice was shocked when he realised just how many plastic bags they were getting through. It took 1 year for them to source the right bag, it had to be strong, durable a good size and bio-degradable.

(extra bags are available for 99p each)

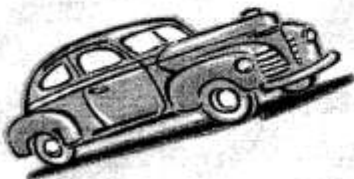
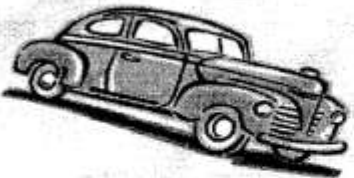
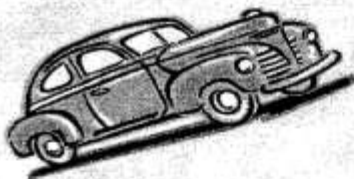
For those of you who forget your bag then plastic ones will still be available at a cost of 10 pence each, the money going straight to the RNLI collection box.

Olivebank are running a competition for the best decorated bag.

(bonus if it includes Olivebank on it) The competition will run until 5<sup>th</sup> April. Results in Aprils Limpet.

Come on everyone, don't forget your eco-friendly bags and fill them at Olivebank.

**NEW TO**  
**OLIVEBANK FRESH**  
**WESTRAY FISH**  
**AVAILABLE EVERY**  
**FRIDAY**



## **OLIVEBANK GARAGE**

**Cars Serviced & Repaired**  
**Exhaust & Tyre fitting**  
**MOT preparation**

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**616255**

Already however it was possible to estimate the success of the haul as flat fish - plaice and soles - sink, unlike round fish-haddock and cod - which float to the surface due to the rapid expansion of their swim bladders as a result of decompression. No great weight to be pulled up this morning - still too early in the season for the main migration to have started. Still, in the cod end once it had been lifted aboard, there was about a hundred weight of mixed flats - lemon soles, plaice, dabs and a few skate-a fairly average haul for the season. The fish were sorted into boxes, the net readied for the next haul then the boat lay idly for an hour awaiting the dawn when the next haul would be started into much deeper water.

Slowly, reluctantly the darkness started to lift, first beyond the lights of Fraserburgh with Kinnaird Head lighthouse flashing its regular warning. Then gradually the cliffs two or three miles distant started to take on a more solid outline-And not by eastern windows only With the dawn comes in the light

Slowly the dark surface of the sea changed to pewter, small waves visible on its surface. Time to start again. From almost the same position the dhan is cast over but this time the gear is payed out to the north - out towards the steeply sloping edge of the Southern Trench where the sea bed falls rapidly from a flat plain two hundred feet below them to a dark mysterious canyon whose maximum depth reaches close to eight hundred feet down. On the edge of this slope haddock and young cod appear with amazing regularity. Where they come from no one really knows. Do they come from the depths of the trench? Unlikely as the bigger boats which are able to work this deeper water seem to catch a different size offish-larger cod, dogfish. Do they travel along some mysterious pathway known only to themselves on the edge of the abyss stopping briefly at well defined spots like the traders of old in the caravanserai on the old Silk Road out of China? So much mystery surrounds the migration pattern. Only experience, built up over the years has shown definite stopping points where they are vulnerable and where the human predators wait to intercept them. Today, early in the season, only two or three boats are present but in a few weeks time thirty or forty boats will be there waiting.

Out goes the first side of warps, followed by the net. The boat turns south to head back towards the dhan. Today the wind is light from the southeast as is the tide. To tow the gear evenly the warps must be brought up on the port side so the last tail of the second warp must be brought round from the starboard side, aft round the wheelhouse and forward to the winch ready to start the tow. He bends down, picks up a few turns of warp, slings them on his left shoulder, jumps across the ready stacked fish boxes, grabs a rope stay leading up to the fish derrick and waits until the boat rolls slightly to starboard then swings out and aft to land aft side of the wheelhouse as she rolls back to port. Instead of landing safely behind the wheelhouse there is sudden darkness. On the side of his face there is a sudden rhythmic beat - the pulsation of the propeller. Although he has no recollection of falling he is at one level completely aware of what has happened. The rope stay had broken under his weight, throwing him overboard. The fisherman's worst nightmare had begun, he is in the water. In the water - fully clothed in heavy cumbersome gear, mid November in the North Sea - not a recipe for a long happy life. On the positive side he is young, heavily muscled after years of physical exertion and well accustomed to the cold. Although it is something that he had never really thought about he certainly would not consider himself heroic - and yet there is no sense of panic. Uncertain which way he is facing - up or down - there seems little point in struggling. Relax and go with the flow- seconds later his head breaks the surface and at least he can breathe again. From his viewpoint, a few inches above the water surface the boat already appears far distant and still sailing away from him. Has anyone seen him go over? Then slowly, ever so slowly the boat starts to turn to starboard, slowly retracing her course. At least he has been seen. Now the more immediate concern is to stay afloat until they reach him. The first thoughts are of the heavy water filled thigh boots - or rather one boot - he never could remember if both were still on when he surfaced. The first thought is to kick them off to increase buoyancy. Then the sudden thought - they were bought new last week - too expensive to lose. Then rational thought takes over. This is the real thing-not some film drama - a quick flick of the foot and the remaining boot slips slowly from his foot to start its descent to the seabed far below. Then some sixth sense tells him that close beside him is the warp which they have just paid out. Down goes his left hand and there sure enough, a foot or two below the surface is the rope.

Triumphantly he lifts it to the surface - the straw to the drowning man. Short lived is his triumph, for already behind him the weight of the gear is dragging the rope down to the seabed. Nothing for it but to let it go-then horror of horrors - instead of sinking into the water the rope settles across the bridge of his foot. Now there is a moment of panic, a few desperate shakes of his foot and thankfully the rope slides off leaving him to float with his nose clear of the surface again. Now he is irritated by his souwester tied below his chin with a bow. Nothing easier than to pull one tail of the bow and allow it to float free. The mind is no longer working in smooth patterns - try to break the tape instead. Every time he attempts this as he lifts his hand to the tape his equilibrium is disturbed and he sinks below the surface on the side of his raised arm. In disgust he gives up. Now the boat is bearing down on him. His father, calling on all his professional skills has resisted the immediate urge to put the propeller in reverse and come back to him. To do this while shooting the gear inevitably results in the warp being fouled by the propeller, disabling the boat and leaving the victim to drown within sight of rescue. Instead he has come round in a wide circle, dumping spare warp so that this will not be a hazard during the last intricate positioning of the boat alongside the victim. Now the boat is between him and the wind and gently drifting towards him. His father speaks reassuringly to him from the wheelhouse - no sense of panic. A fender on a stout lanyard has been lowered to water level and made fast aboard the boat. Strong willing hands reach down to grasp his. With a heave first his knee then his foot is inserted into the old car tyre then a final heave and he is back on deck. How long had he been in the water? - half a lifetime? - five to ten minutes probably. Already he is unable to stand but has to drag himself to a more comfortable position.

Down once more into the cabin where the stove glows hot. Strip off the wet clothes, borrow odds and ends from the rest of the crew and suddenly come face to face with the realisation of what had just happened. Up on deck the gear is quickly retrieved and the boat heads for home. Back into port, home, a hot bath, dry clothes. Fortunately his mother is out. Back down to the boat to repair the broken rope he should have replaced weeks ago. Then the message that his mother was back home and wanted to see him immediately. Back home with heavy tread to face his mother - obviously upset but relieved that he had suffered no serious injury.

Later that night tucked up in bed with a book he seemed to have put it all behind him. Ready to start again next morning. Just another day. Could there just possibly be something in the age old superstitions? He put down his book, switched off the light and started to drift into oblivion. Then suddenly the taste of salt water in his mouth and nose. Sleep was gone.

### **Kelp making was introduced to Orkney by James Fea of Whitehall**

round about 1720 though historians don't all agree on the exact year. 3000 Orcadians were employed in the industry providing profit way beyond the wildest dreams of generations of Lairds ;.....Grain had been the main export from the islands up to this time with seaweed the only fertiliser available. Farmers and crofters were now encouraged to dry and burn the seaweed as kelp was worth far more than grain. The Laird could sell the kelp for from £10 to £15 per ton from which he paid the kelp maker who had done all the work about £1 per ton , though this later rose to £1.15. There were three main types of seaweed used. They were tang, which grows between high and low water mark. Ware which you only see at a big ebb, and tangles growing out in deeper water.

Tang had to be cut by hand when the tide was out and would give a good yield every third year. Ware generally came ashore during gales in late spring, while tangles get uprooted and driven ashore during winter storms

The type used depended on the end product in demand at any given time. In the early years tang and ware were used. The kelp was shipped to North East England for glass making and soap manufacture, also producing soda and potash. In later years, especially during WW1 when iodine was needed, tangles were used though ware was still needed to help burn the tangles.

No naked flame was allowed *in a burning kiln*. If this should appear tang had to be added to cover it up. The average yield for Scotland was 5000 tons annually, with all but 300 tons of that being made in Orkney and the Western Isles. Shetland having high cliffs round much of its coast line and a different sea bed made very little.

As the drying of ware and burning of the kelp usually had to be done at a busy time on the land it was often the women and children who had to make the kelp, though sometimes labour was brought in from the Scottish mainland to help out. Once the farmer at Huip brought in thirty ladies from Caithness

to burn his kelp , but he never did it again as it cost too much

Head teachers often complained that two thirds of the pupils stay at home to work in the kelp and they are unable to do anything about it as most members of the School Board were landowners ,and the chairman was usually the Laird and all keen to get as much kelp as possible All went well until 1739 when there began three years of famine in Orkney. The crops failed, cattle did not thrive, horses died, even the fishing failed and many people died of starvation

It was believed by many that the cause of the trouble was the smoke from burning kelp which had affected the crops and all forms of animal life. Even the limpets, the food of the poor , had all fallen off the rocks through lack of seaweed to protect them from the sun and for want of ware the fish had gone from the shore. There was much unrest throughout Orkney, even the parish of Harray with no coast line blamed the smoke from neighbouring parishes. The trouble came to a head in Stronsay on Sun 16th May 1742. Peter Fea of Doonatoon went to church and asked Edward Miller the beadle to tell all concerned as they left the church that a meeting would be held next morning at the Mill of Millfield to try and stop kelp burning. Over fifty people left the meeting next day and headed first to Clestrain where they expected to find kelp making in progress. Finding none they broke all kelp making tools and then headed for Huip vowing to set all kelp workers adrift in an open boat

By the time they reached Huip all workers had been hidden in a secret room and could not be found. Only the woman in charge and her maid were there Finding no one else they beat up the woman and the maid then moved on to Whitehall and Hunton throwing any kelp or dried seaweed back into the sea, then carried on around the rest of the island doing the same

When word of the riot reached Kirkwall, Steward substitute John Riddoch was issued with a warrant and told to take as many armed men as might be necessary and go to Stronsay and arrest the leaders of the riot. Thinking to take Stronsay by surprise he landed at St Catherine's in the early hours' of the morning, and in order to prevent the people in St Catherine's warning their neighbours they tied them in and then headed for Doonatoon to arrest Peter Fea. When they arrived at Doonatoon the Feas were in bed and had every intention of staying there , so they took Peter by the legs and dragged him out, doing the same to Mrs Fea. Not having enough men to leave some on guard they told Fea that he was under arrest and not to leave his house. They then headed for Cleat to arrest Peter Feas brother John. Meanwhile at St Catherine's a child had been pushed out through a small window and managed to warn the neighbours. Messengers were sent to the south end to warn them that Riddoch was on his way . The south end people went to meet Riddoch and his men, meeting up with them near the house of Sound which at that time stood between Holland and Scoulters, now only a field name. The story is told that when the two sides met ,the couple in Sound were at their breakfast so the woman went out to fight while her husband finished his breakfast, They then changed places During the fighting Peter Fea suddenly appeared over the Stebb hill with about sixty followers gathered from Rothiesholm , Aith, and Grobister. Riddoch and his men fled and sought refuge at Holland. Riddoch had some time earlier been shot while out of Orkney which had made it very sore for him to sit down for some time and was not wanting any thing similar to happen again. The story is also told that one person died during the fighting and was buried in the bottom corner of what is now the three cornered field on the west side of the road below Midhouse In the end only the two Fea brothers were arrested and taken to Kirkwall, John was fined £60 Scots and had to keep the peace for three years. Peter on a more serious charge was fined £140 Scots and remained in prison until he had appeared bareheaded at the church door before morning service with a placard round his neck on which was written the verdict and sentence. He had to appear at the churches in Kirkwall, St Andrews, Deerness, Firth, Orphir and Stronsay, all kelp making areas

The following years were much better , The weather improved , the crops were better, the animals began to do better, and there was enough food for everybody. Kelp making continued as before and the bad years were soon forgotten

**Monday 18<sup>th</sup> February 2008**

( The Day Mary Middleton Left Stronsay )

**I arrived to a life of safety and security on the  
19<sup>th</sup> of February 1978 aged forty. I brought  
My three youngest children and Frank, my husband,  
To a life of freedom and self expression, not  
Found easily anywhere else in the U.K. There  
Was a time of fitting in with the locals and a  
Time of uncertainty in the future - which soon  
Passed.**

**Frank worked in lighthouses both in Copinsay and in  
Fairisle and for the greatest part of my adult  
Life served as "My Rock". Losing him in 2005  
Broke my Heart to the core....**

**I also leave My Mother and Father in their  
Resting places and will return some day,  
In the far future, to take my place with Frank.  
As I now leave Stronsay, thirty years after I  
Arrived, I travel to a new Life on the Mainland  
To be with my dear Family and prove  
There's "Life in the Old Dog yet"!!.....**

**I would like to take this opportunity to say to  
You dear friends, neighbours and fellow  
Islanders that the friendly wave, jocular  
Greeting and passing conversation meant so  
Much to me - Thank you all - See you in  
Kirkwall!!... Mary**

**The limpets Easter surprise.**

There were visitors to the limpet's home it was a calm sunny spring day and the tide was out. The limpets stuck firmly to their rocks some sheltering under their seaweed blankets. Chattering could be heard from the party on the beach Great Granny limpet could feel herself being poked with a plastic spade she held fast but granddad limpet was not so lucky and found himself plopped into a bucket of cold water with a small green crab for company. There he was left on the beach occasionally the bucket would be picked up and he would swirl around trying to stick onto it's slippery sides, not knowing what his fate might be. A small fish then dropped in who the crab thought would be a tasty meal but before he got a chance to eat it they all found themselves being poured out into a large warm rock pool but as they dropped in also something oval and shiny dropped in too. The crab quickly dug himself into the sand and the fish swam into a crack in the rock but granddad limpet had an idea as to what it might be and on close inspection found he was right. It was an Easter egg. He pushed it along to the end of the pool where he found two limpet cousins they passed the news on and soon all the limpets had come to share this unexpected present. It was delicious especially the thick creamy centre.

By Christine Richings.

**WHATS ON AT THE  
COMMUNITY CENTRE**

**ROCK SCHOOL** Saturday 22nd & Sunday 23rd March

See signs in shops for details

**DORIS's DANCING LESSONS** Saturday 22nd March 7.30pm

**SWRI** 26th March 7.30pm

**STRONSAY DEVELOPMENT TRUST** AGM April 30th 7.30pm

**Avon calling!!!!!! lots of bargains and special offers always available,  
get a book from Sheena, 616306**

**QUIZ**

1. Which German city gave it's name to a perfume?
2. What is the capital of Venezuela?
3. Which city changed its name to Istanbul?
4. Which university plays against Oxford in Varsity matches?
5. Which American city is nicknamed 'the Windy City'?
6. Which capital city is located in the Australia Capital Territory?
7. The Tivoli Gardens can be found in which European city?
8. Which city is home to the Welsh Rugby Union national stadium?
9. What Middle eastern city is home to the Sphinx?
10. In which asian city was the notorious 'black hole'?

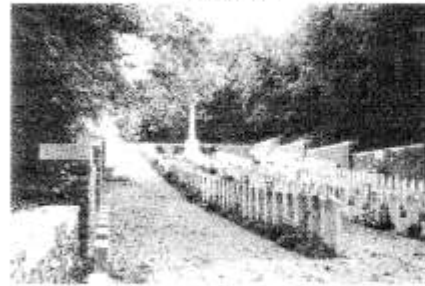
ANSWERS BELOW

1. Cologne 2. Caracas 3. Constantinople 4. Cambridge 5. Chicago 6. Canberra 7. Copenhagen  
8. Cardiff 9. Cairo 10. Calcutta

## " Lest We Forget "



Remembered with honour  
ROEUX BRITISH CEMETERY  
Grave D.50



Commemorated in perpetuity by  
the Commonwealth War Graves Commission

Name. John MOWAT  
Rank. Sergeant No. 200777  
Regiment. 4th Battalion attached to the 1st Battalion Gordon Highlanders.  
Born. 12th February, 1887, at Whitehall Village, Stronsay.  
Killed in Action. 23rd April, 1917, near Arras, France, aged 30 years.  
Parents. John Mowat & Margaret G. Shearer..  
Address. Whitehall Village, Stronsay.

The following is from a newspaper article: " In an official list of wounded "Gordons", appears the name of Sergeant John Mowat, Stronsay, but official information received since from the War Office, notifies the sad news that he fell in action on the 23rd ult. Sergeant Mowat was one of the early volunteers in the Gordons and had seen much service at the front. He had been twice previously wounded and carried in his body, a snipers bullet, which it had not been deemed safe to extract. Prior to volunteering, Sergeant Mowat was Assistant Fisheries Officer at Peterhead, but most of his official life was spent at the Aberdeen Office of the Fishery Board, and, had he not enlisted, he would have taken up the office of Officer in Charge at Helmsdale, to which post he had been appointed. He entered the Fishery Board service in June, 1911, being first in open competition for the post of Fishery Officer. As an official, he was held in the very highest esteem by the fish trade, his colleagues, and the Fishery Board. As a friend, he was beloved by all who were fortunate in making his acquaintance. Many civil servants are content to follow the routine of their duties, but after entering the service, John attended chemistry and zoology evening classes at Gordon's College. In every way, he was an example to young men coming to city life. To his sorrowing mother and father in Stronsay, every sympathy is extended by the many friends he had on the Mainland." He had three other brothers serving with the Colours. and he is interred in Grave 50, Row D, Roex British Cemetery, on the River Scarpe, east of Arras, France. His brother Andrew was later killed in October, 1917, also in France. Their mother unveiled the Stronsay War Memorial.

Bill Miller.



## " Lest We Forget "

Remembered with honour  
DUISANS BRITISH CEMETERY, ETRUN

Grave IV.L.51



Private Peter Chalmers Irvine



Commemorated in perpetuity by  
the Commonwealth War Graves Commission

Name.	Peter Chalmers IRVINE
Rank.	Private No. 242061
Regiment.	5th Battalion Seaforth Highlanders, 51st Division, 155nd Brigade.
Born.	6th December, 1892, at Lochend, Rothiesholm, Stronsay.
Died of Wounds.	19th May, 1917, at Roeux, Scarpe, Arras, France, aged 24 years.
Parents.	James Irvine and Margaret Ann Miller.
Address.	Sound & Lower Dishes, Stronsay.

Prior to the war, Peter was a farm worker at Kirbuster, Stronsay, and came from a family of seven, having brothers Robert and Jim, and sisters Jeannie, Bella, and Maggie who was the mother of Adaline Flett and Margaret Fiddler, and Minna, who was grandmother of Wilma Holland of Kirbuster. His theatre of war was Flanders and France, and he died of wounds received at the Battle of Arras. He is buried in Grave IV. L. 51, in Duisans British Cemetery, Etrun, Pas de Calais, France.

Bill Miller.

**FOR SALE**

SQUARE BALES OF STRAW FOR SALE. HAVE BEEN STORED INSIDE £1.50 EACH COLLECTED, DELIVERY CAN BE ARRANGED  
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**LIBRARY**

NEXT VISIT Tuesday 8th APRIL  
Village 9.15 - 11am  
School 11.30 - 2pm & 6.30- 8pm  
Gorries 2.30 - 4.30pm

**STRONSAY  
SPONSORED SLIM**

NEW DATE FOR FINAL WEIGH IN  
WEDNESDAY 2nd APRIL  
7.30pm AT THE SURGERY  
THANKS TO ALL WHO HAVE  
SPONSORED THE STRONSAY SLIM-  
MER'S. TO THOSE WHO HAVE NOT -  
**THERE'S STILL  
TIME!!!!!!**

**WANTED**

3 SINGLE BEDS OR ONE SET BUNKS &  
SINGLE BED  
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**SORRY**

WHILST I APPRECIATE PEOPLE  
ASKING ME TO DO PLUMBING &  
HEATING JOBS I AM UNFORTUNATELY  
TOO OCCUPIED DOING WORK ON MY  
OWN PLACE TO TAKE ON ANY WORK  
AT THIS TIME.  
SO PLEASE DO NOT ASK ME TO LOOK  
AT OR DO ANY WORK AS REFUSAL OF-  
TEN OFFENDS  
REGARDS IVAN (HARBOUR HOUSE)

**KIRK HALL EASTER  
PARTY.**

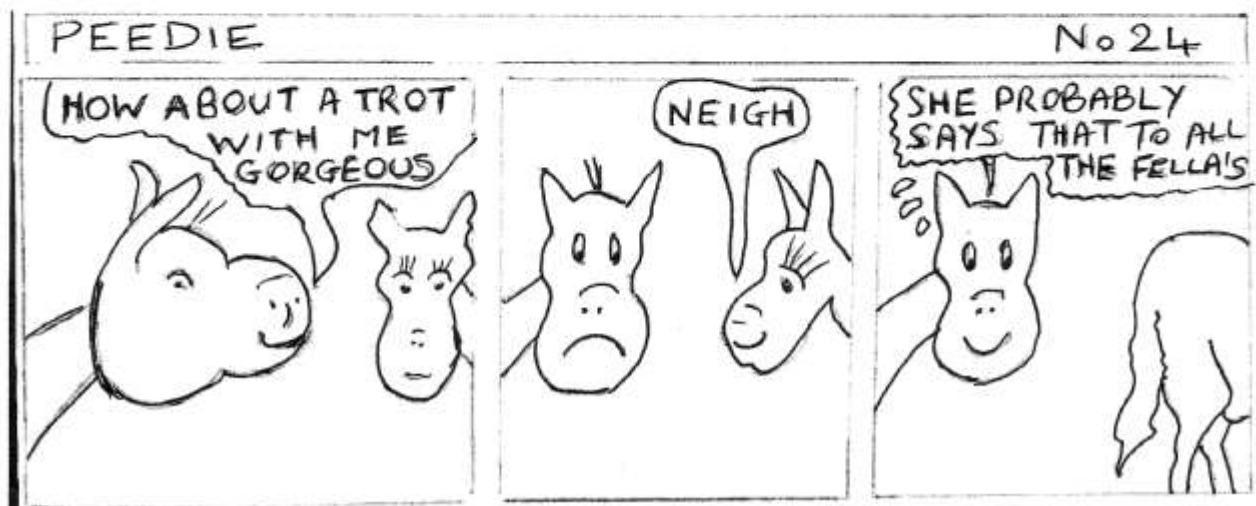
COME ALONG SUNDAY 23rd MARCH  
FROM 2.30pm ONWARDS  
EVERYONE WELCOME. EASTER EGG  
HUNT, ARTS, CRAFTS & BUFFET ?  
DONATIONS GRATEFULLY AC-  
CEPTED FOR KIRK FUNDS

**Stronsay Community Council**

Clerk: Pat Wilcox Shamrock Lea Stronsay Tel: 616353

Need to dispose of a scrap vehicle?

- Here's what to do: 1 Request the relevant form from the Community Council Clerk  
2. Complete the form and pass it with your payment to haulier when vehicle is collected from you.  
3. Your payment will be refunded to you by OIC on their receipt of relevant signed paperwork from the haulier. cost of a single journey for car Stronsay/ Kirkwall (currently £15.05)



by LINDA SPENDLEY PETE THE PONY GOES MISSING

They continued in silence for a time, then,

"LOOK," shouted Tom. "Over there. A pony trailer and landrover in the woods. It looks the right colour."

As Tom slowed down, Mr Jones spotted it. It was fairly well hidden in the trees, but it was definitely a pony trailer.

"Pull over around the next bend," said Mr Jones. "I'll phone the police, then we'll take a closer look."

"Right," said Tom, "here we are. I'll pull on to the verge."

Mr Jones switched off the phone. "The police will come when they can," he said. "I don't think we should wait, do you?"

"No," answered Tom grimly. "Let's go, before it's too late."

The two men crept through the woods until they had a good view of the trailer, and there, hanging his head out of the back, was Pete. He did look miserable.

"What do we do now?" whispered Mr Jones.

"Somehow," said Tom, "we must keep them here till the police arrive."

"I've got an idea," said Mr Jones, and quickly explained to Tom.

"Good idea. I'll do it. You get back to the road and watch out for the police. When they get here, ask them to sound their siren."

Tom edged closer to the trailer, and Mr Jones crept quietly back to the road.

He didn't have long to wait. After ten minutes, a police car arrived. Mr. Jones hoped Tom had managed his part. At Mr. Jones request, the policeman turned on his siren, and seconds later, a land rover, minus its pony trailer, raced out of the woods. The police took off in hot pursuit, and Mr Jones went back into the woods.

When he got back to the trailer, Tom had led a shaky looking Pete down the ramp, and was feeding him his favourite peppermints. He'd only just managed to unhitch the trailer in time. It had gone down with a bit of a bump, but Pete was all right. Just a bit frightened.

Much to Mr Jones relief, he hadn't even torn his expensive rug! It was certainly the last time he would leave the ponies out in the field on Bonfire night.

## WORD SEARCH PUZZLE

ABLE SEAMAN	MIDSHIPMAN	H S N A M S M L E H T P C H O S B M T C
ADMIRAL	OARSMAN	R U E F Y E I M O Y I B A R G E E M S X
BARGEE	PETTY OFFICER	E H H T T O D E A L A R I M D A R A E R
BOATSWAIN	PILOT	T R T A F S S C O I B M E R M S B L M S
BOSUN	PIRATE	N E R S E S H T U O L T E D A C A E S S
BUCCANEER	PUNTER	U I S A U T I A U D E E P R R O G R J C
CABIN-BOY	REAR ADMIRAL	P L D P S B P R C U S N B O S U N C G U
CANOEIST	SAILOR	B O H M P F M M C O E B I C C T G I N L
CAOSTGUARD	SCULLER	G D A T E A A A R N A M T A O B E F I L
COMMODORE	SEA CADET	I N I E S H N C R S M S R U W C O F K E
COXSWAIN	SEA DOG	N O N T I I A D E I A C T A R S U O I R
DECK HAND	SEAFARER	S G E N T B E A R T N F O G T T X N V B
DEEP SEA FISHERMAN	SEA SCOUT	L R E C I F F O Y T T E P M U K I O N U
FERRYMAN	SHIPMATE	O R O N U A R R N R F R R Y M A C O C C
GONDOLIER	SKIPPER	L A B B R D E E O A O R D G W O R A E C
HARBOUR MASTER	SUBMARINER	M O R E A M P G T L C Y S S E Y D D J A
HELMSMAN	VIKING	Y R R S K I P P E R I M T M M C X O E N
JACK TAR	YACHTSMAN	J I S N A M B R E H S I F A E S P E E D R E
LIMEY		H M R K P A P L C U O N S H I P M A T E
MARINER		M Y E M I L N L L B N D N A H K C E D R

# LOCAL BUSINESSES & ADVERTS

**Stronsay**  
**Fish Mart Opening**  
 ★ **Hours** ★  
**CAFÉ, HOSTEL &**  
**INTERPRETATION CENTRE**

THURSDAY 12:00 ~ 14:00

FRIDAY 17:00 ~ 19:00

SATURDAY 17:00 ~ 19:00

SUNDAY 12.00 ~ 14.00

& 17.00 ~ 19.00

TEL 616386



**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

**PAUL WILLIAMS, PLASTERER**

Specialising in rendering, harling & internal  
 plastering (skimming) Walls & ceilings. Also  
 tiling & laminate floors. All building works  
 undertaken, plumbing and electrics also.  
 Contact Paul at Fernside 616443

**SPARKY**

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

**TATTIES FOR SALE**

ROOSTERS, ROBINTA & WHITES  
 £8 a BAG  
 TEL. MIDGARTH 616322

**INSTANT PHOTO'S**

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

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

Bill Miller 616420

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  
 11th APRIL

YVONNE 616375 HEATHER 616453.

EMAIL hfazak@btinternet.com

Letters to Lower Leaquoy.

**STRONSAY**  
**FISH MART CAFÉ**  
**Sunday Roasts**

NOW AVAILABLE

Roast Lamb , Roast Chicken  
 or Beef with tatties, peas,  
 carrots, Yorkshire pudding &  
 gravy. £6.95

Coming soon  
 Fresh Made Pizza's  
 IN OUR NEW PIZZA  
 OVEN made to order

Bookings Advisable.  
 01857 616386

## GROUPS, CLUBS AND ORGANISATIONS

### FRIDAY NIGHT GAMES CLUB

FRIDAY NIGHT 8.00 TILL 10.00

ENTRANCE £1

COME ALONG FOR A FUN FILLED NIGHT, AIR HOCKEY TABLE, POOL TABLE, PLAY STATION 2, NINTENDO WII & SING STAR, SNOOKER, JUICE, CRISPS AND SWEETS AVAILABLE

**YOUNGSTERS SHOULD BE PICKED UP BY 10pm AT THE LATEST**

### MOTHER & TODDLER

Meets every Thursday 9.30 until 11am

All pre school children welcome

For more information phone

Sarah 616406

### STRONSAY SINGERS

Meet at the Hall every

Monday 7.30

For more information tel: 616464

### SWIM CLUB NEEDS YOU!

WANT TO IMPROVE YOUR TECHNIQUE & FITNESS LEVELS  
WANT TO HAVE A CHANCE OF ENTERING THE LONGHOPE GALA.  
WELL COME ON  
AND GIVE CRAIG or SARAH A CALL  
ON 616375 or 616406

NEW MEMBERS ALWAYS WELCOME



### COMMUNITY ASSOCIATION

New reduced rate £5 per hour for room up to £15 max plus £5 for DISCO equipment.

A DJ from the Hall list must be used.

Now available to hire.

Badminton £2 per hour + hydro

Table tennis £2 per hour + Hydro

Snooker £2 per hour + Hydro

All equipment provided

Adult supervision (over 18) must be present

During hire. Any damage must be paid for

to book. Please note that any groups or

individuals hiring the Hall require their own

#### Public Liability

Please claim your lost property from the

Hall as if unclaimed it will be sent to

charity

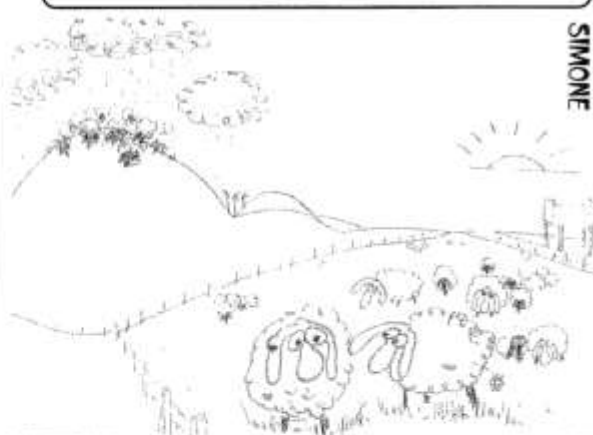
CONTACT COLIN ON 446

### COMPANIONS

2pm at the Hall

all welcome Contact Jean 616307

### FOOD FOR THOUGHT



SIMONE

“TELL THEM WE HAVE A BONNY DAY, WHAT LIKE THE WEATHER WITH THEM”

**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, 375 OR HEATHER 453 OR EMAIL US ON hfazak@btinternet.com OR BY LETTER TO LOWER LEAQUOY.

**USEFUL NUMBERS**

<b>DOCTORS</b>	<b>616321/308</b>	<b>B&amp;B AIRY</b>	<b>616372</b>
<b>NURSES</b>	<b>616453/232</b>	<b>LIBRARY</b>	<b>01856873166</b>
<b>HYDRO</b>	<b>0800300999</b>	<b>COMPANIONS</b>	<b>616307</b>
<b>BALFOUR HOSPITAL</b>	<b>01856888000</b>	<b>GALA</b>	<b>616463/339</b>
<b>DENTIST KING STREET</b>	<b>01856875348</b>	<b>REGISTRAR</b>	<b>616239</b>
<b>VET - FLETT &amp; CARMICHAEL</b>	<b>01856872859</b>	<b>FISHMART</b>	<b>616386</b>
<b>VET - NORTHVET</b>	<b>01856873403</b>	<b>HALL BOOKINGS</b>	<b>616446</b>
<b>KIRK</b>	<b>616311</b>	<b>POST OFFICE</b>	<b>616217</b>
<b>STRONSAY HOTEL</b>	<b>616213</b>	<b>SPECIAL CONSTABLE</b>	<b>616216</b>
<b>MAURICE'S</b>	<b>616255</b>	<b>STRONSAY LIMPET</b>	<b>616375/453</b>
<b>EBENEZER STORES</b>	<b>616339</b>	<b>DENTIST GT WESTERN RD</b>	<b>01856879683</b>

**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 in MAY DATE TO BE ARRANGED**

**UP TO 5 ITEMS £11.75 6 ITEMS TO FULL PICK UP**

**LOAD £54.64 LORRY LOAD £108.69 ????????????????**

**POST OFFICE HOLIDAYS FOR  
EASTER**

**CLOSED GOOD FRIDAY 21st MARCH**  
**OPEN SATURDAY 22nd MARCH**  
**CLOSED EASTER MONDAY 24th MARCH**

**WANTED**

**BROTHER 260**  
**CHUNKY KNITTING MACHINE**  
**TEL: 616321**

**Next issue out APRIL 15th ALL ITEMS TO BE IN BY APRIL 11th**

The Stronsay Development Trust, A Scottish Charity SC038888 .

<http://www.orkneycommunities.co.uk/SDT>

Supported in its activities by HIE Orkney, Orkney Islands Council,

Communities Scotland, The Crofters Commission and

Orkney Community Planning Partnership.