



STRONSAY LIMPET

FUNDED BY STRONSAY DEVELOPMENT TRUST
ISSUE 39 AUGUST



ORKNEY SCIENCE FESTIVAL

THURSDAY 11th & FRIDAY 12th SEPTEMBER

Organised by Stronsay Development Trust with assistance from the festival

'DIFFERENT FROM A WHALE'

200 hundred years ago, a strange creature was washed onto the rocks off Rothiesholm in Stronsay. It was measured as 55 feet long - and its nature is still the subject of debate. Scientists of the time investigated, and several samples of tissues have been preserved in the national collections of Scotland. Geoff Swinney of the Royal Museum looks at possible origins.

And can modern techniques of DNA and protein analysis shed light on the nature of the so-called Stronsay beast? Geoff Swinney of the National Museum looks at possible origins. Geneticist Dr Yvonne Simpson reviews accounts of other sightings and strandings, and gives the first results of new tests. Afternoon tours of Rothiesholm to the site where it came ashore, along with scenery and bird-life, and evening presentations from 7.30 pm. To be followed by a dance with the Stronsay Band.

For more information contact William Caithness on 01857 616469 or at sdt.ltdo@btconnect.com

200 years of the Stronsay monster, Programme of events

Thursday 11th September

1600 Ferry departs from Kirkwall

1800 Arrive Stronsay on ferry

1830 Barbecue at Community Centre

1930 Talk by John Holloway: 'The Birds of Stronsay'

2015 Music by local group Silver Darlings

2045 Talk about: 'Tales of the unexpected on Stronsay through the ages' (Speaker to be confirmed)

Friday 12th September

0930 Registration at Community Centre with tea and coffee being served. Various pieces of information will be on display

1000 Guided tours to various locations on Stronsay including Herring Walk

1300 Lunch at the Community Centre

1400 Guided tours to the site where the Stronsay monster was washed onto the rocks, together with scenery, bird-life, community turbine site and existing wind farm.

1700 Meal/snack in the Fishmart where the 'Stronsay Monster Burger' will be on offer along with a host of other dishes

1900 Community Centre for presentations on the story of Stronsay sea creature.

'Was it a basking shark?' - Dr Geoff Swinney of the National Museums of Scotland describes studies of sea creature decay. 'Can DNA and protein analysis solve the mystery?' - Geneticist Dr Yvonne Simpson reports on progress, and reviews other sightings and strandings of the past two centuries

2100 Dance to the Stronsay Band. Refreshments available

Tickets and bookings see over

Stronsay
Development
Trust

Tickets and bookings

Tickets are available at a cost of £25 which is inclusive, except for the Barbecue and the meal at the Fish Mart, which should be paid for directly at the time.

Special rate for Stronsay residents £15 per ticket.

Prices can also be provided for some of the individual events.

Tickets and further information are available from William Caithness, Stronsay Local Development Officer tel 01857 616469, email sdt.ldo@btconnect.com

FOUND
NOKIA MOBILE PHONE.
DAMAGED BUT STILL HAS
SIM CARD IN IT.
IF THE OWNER CAN TELL ME THE
COLOUR OF THE PHONE I WILL
HAPPILY HAND IT OVER
PHONE 616453 or CALL AT LOWER
LEAQUOY

WANTED
CARERS TO LOOK AFTER MADGE
PLEASE RING JOHN ON
616275 FOR DETAILS



Happy
18th
birthdays to
the class of
1995!!!!



Happy 18th
birthdays
Sinead and
Louise, love of
love from both
families!

Happy 18th Elaine on 26th September
and Happy 30th Garry on 5th September!!
Lots of love from Mum, Dad, Mairi
and Millie xxxx



SUMMER OPENING TIMES :-
TUESDAY, WEDNESDAY,
THURSDAY, FRIDAY, SATURDAY
10.00 TO 5.00
SUNDAY 12.00 TO 5.00
NEW IN POTTERY FROM THE
HARRY POTTER SOAPS AND
SMELLIES FROM ORKNEY SOAP
CO. CHILDREN'S BOOKS AND
ACTIVITIES.

HAPPY BIRTHDAY MARION,
HAVE A GREAT DAY LOVE FROM
HEATHER, LINDA,
BARNEY & LUCY
XXXX

Calling All Young Photographers

Do you take great photos? Are you under 18? Want to win Amazon vouchers to spend online on anything from camera equipment to shoes? Then why not enter our photo competition for young photographers?

It's the perfect time to get your camera out and enter our competition. There are six themes in our competition, and we're looking for your photos of everything from stunning sunsets to your favourite band playing at a music festival.

Rural Gateway Editor Norette Ferns said, "We're really excited to have a competition for young photographers this year and we've already had some excellent photos, from photographers as young as seven! I'm really looking forward to seeing more great photos from around the country."

"The summer holidays are a great time to enter our competition. If you are going on a camping trip, to a music festival, doing a bit of mountain biking or Highland dancing, working in the local shop, hill walking, enjoying a wildlife cruise or any other rural activity, then we want to see your photos!"

The themes

My Favourite Place in Rural Scotland – What's your favourite place in rural Scotland? Send us your photos of the places that inspire you – and don't forget to tell us why they are so special.

Working Away in Rural Scotland – Subjects for this theme could include working on your farm, for a school course, in the garden or on a community project. Whatever work you do, we want to see your photos!

Going Wild in Rural Scotland – Have you captured a great wildlife shot? We'd love to see what animals, birds, trees and plants you've come across – whether in the wilderness or in your back garden.

Action and Adventure in Rural Scotland – Mountain climbing, snow boarding, team sports, windsurfing – there are loads of activities going on in rural Scotland. And an adventure doesn't have to be climbing a munro, it could be something more unusual or on a smaller scale. Be creative – and send us your dynamic photos.

Gatherings and Happenings in Rural Scotland – Send us your photos from Highland Games, agricultural shows, music festivals, food festivals, book festivals, school fetes, any kind of interesting gathering or happening you like.

Characters and the Craic* in Rural Scotland – People are one of the best things about rural Scotland, and we want to see your photos of interesting individuals, colourful characters and folk getting the craic.

* Craic is fun, enjoyment, gossip, light-hearted mischief.

How to enter

Photographers under 18 can enter photos under any of six our themes before **15th December 2008**. This competition will be judged by the Rural Gateway Team. Send your photos to editor@ruralgateway.org.uk, including the relevant theme, your age and a short description telling us where the photo was taken etc.

First prize: £50 Amazon voucher

Second prize: £25 Amazon voucher

Third prize: £10 Amazon voucher



For more information email editor@ruralgateway.org.uk or call Norette Ferns on 01463 251 733. Check out the [photo competition archive](#) and our [Terms and Conditions](#).

Action and Adventure in Rural Scotland – next theme

For photographers **over 18**, the next competition theme is Action and Adventure in Rural Scotland. We want to see your exciting photos of rural activities like snowboarding, mountain biking and kayaking. But remember your adventure can be something on a smaller scale – like your child's first day at the beach.

July – August 2008**Action and adventure in rural Scotland**

Mountain climbing, snowboarding, team sports, windsurfing – there are loads of activities going on in rural Scotland. And an adventure doesn't have to be climbing a munro, it could be something more unusual or on a smaller scale. Be creative – and send us your dynamic photos.

Closing date 28th August 2008

September – October 2008**Gatherings and happenings in rural Scotland**

Send us your photos from Highland Games, agricultural shows, music festivals, food festivals, book festivals, school fetes, any kind of interesting gathering or happening you like!

Closing date 30th October 2008

November – December 2008**Characters and craic in rural Scotland**

People are one of the best things about rural Scotland, and we want to see your photos of interesting individuals, colourful characters and folk getting the craic*.

*Craic is fun, enjoyment, gossip, light-hearted mischief.

Closing date 15th December 2008

Daft homemade poetry No 2 by Bill Embleton**The Spy**

Secretly an QIC in the KGB, i joined the CIA
My new ID fooled the FBI while spying in the USA
But a PD check of my P45 gave the game away
and an APB against my false ID meant i had to get away

Flying BOAC in a DC 10 i escaped to the great UK
8AM was my ETA which suited me that day
An RSM in the DLI was friendly on the trip
but an LAC in the RAF kept giving me the pip

2 VIP'S preceded me as i left the DC 10
but the RSM and the LAC i never saw again
A BMW and a sports MG picked up the VIP'S
but a huge MP on a BSA kept looking weird at me
MI5 got my ETA by phone from the USA
but a short affray by the IRA allowed my getaway

I got a job with the NCB and joined the NUM
but the GPO was better cover starting at 5AM
No longer required by the KGB by the fall of the USSR
neither the CIA nor MI5 have captured me so far
Now i can't justify being a counter spy, i guess i'll have to be
a PO worker from now on, until i RIP.....OK.

RECENT BIRD SIGHTINGS

by John & Sue Holloway

A Pectoral Sandpiper was at the Matpow Loch for a short time on the evening of 21st July. This American wader had probably just flown the North Atlantic but was not seen again in spite of much searching. Both the Matpow and Bu Loch are attracting migrants now, with over 70 Knot, 12 Black-tailed Godwits, 2 Greenshank, a Ruff, and many common waders seen at the latter during the last week. Over 70 Common/Arctic Terns - half of them juveniles - have been present on the Bu Loch for sometime



The Two-barred Crossbill

A Crossbill was discovered feeding on umbelifers opposite Lower Millfield by Kevin & Isla on 2nd August and the following day an individual of the much rarer Two-barred Crossbill was found, the first Stronsay record also feeding on roadside umbelifers - near Scoulter's. This major British rarity has been seen in unprecedented numbers in the Northern Isles recently - so who knows how many others we have missed during our regular drives round the island in search of them! Shortly after seeing the Two-barred (photo above) we did come across a beautiful yellow-bodied juvenile male Crossbill, and in the same 50 yard stretch of road near Sunnyside also found an even more striking adult male Crossbill (see photo below). These birds were seen on and off (more off than on!) for almost two weeks and may still be present.



Male Crossbill, near Scoulter's in early July

The developing garden at Scoulter's is beginning to attract birds to the area and a Sedge Warbler and a very early Fieldfare have been seen there recently. A pair of Sedge Warblers bred near Springwell again this year. Early Willow Warbler, Hen harrier and Merlin have all been seen.

Other interesting recent island sightings have been a Peacock butterfly - following one at Dale last month - and good numbers of Small White butterflies, but there have been very few Red Admirals since early summer. Five Garden Tiger moths were

found close together by the house at Castle in mid-August. In the sky there was a fantastic pair of 'sun dogs' (small arcs of rainbow a few degrees either side of the sun) in late July.

PETE THE PONY STARTS A HAPPY NEW YEAR

By Linda Spendley

Lynn started to dish up, but stopped when she heard Tom coming downstairs.

"Well?" queried Lynn. "Where is she?"

Tom shrugged his shoulders. "She says she's not hungry. I hope she's not sickening for something."

"She's probably just tired," said Lynn. "It's been a busy time. I'll go up in a minute."

Lynn put hers and Holly's tea in the oven to keep warm, and went up to Holly's room. When she went in, Holly was gazing at her photo of Pete. She did look sad. Lynn put her arms around her, and gave her a cuddle.

"Come on Holly," she said. "Don't be silly. You'll see Pete on Saturday, and he won't want you to be sad."

Holly sighed. "I know," she said, "but Saturday's ages away. What if Mr. Jones forgets to give him his treats? Pete will be sad then."

"Tell you what," said Lynne. "If you come and eat your tea, you can phone Mr. Jones."

Holly looked much happier straight away. "Okay," she said, "and I'll get some more peppermints with my pocket money. I can take them with me on Saturday."

"Good," said Lynn. "Now that's settled, let's go and eat, before it dries out in the oven."

Holly followed her mum downstairs, and sat at the table. Once she started to eat, she realised she was hungry, after all. She finished her tea, and headed to the phone. Her mum had written down the number, and she dialled it carefully. The phone in Mr. Jones's kitchen began to ring.

In Mr. Jones's kitchen, several things happened at once. Mr. Jones had dozed off in front of the television, and he woke up with a start. There was an awful noise coming from somewhere. He realised the phone was ringing, but that wasn't all. There was a dreadful screeching sound. The sound that had woken him.

"Oh, no," he gasped. "The smoke detector."

He lurched from the chair, knocking over the phone in his hurry. He didn't have time to worry about that. There was smoke pouring from the blackened saucepan on the stove. His potatoes! He'd fallen asleep and they'd boiled dry.

On the other end of the phone, Holly didn't know what to think. She'd heard a crash, and some awful wailing. Something was wrong.

"Mum," she shrieked, "come quick."

Lynn came to the phone and listened. "Oh my God," she gasped. "Tom," she shouted. "Come and listen to this."

Tom came, unhappy at having to leave his comfy armchair. He took the receiver and listened.

"It's the smoke detector," he said. "Quick. Coat and boots, everyone. We'll call the fire-brigade from my mobile."

Lynn grabbed her things from the porch, and helped Holly into hers. By the time they got outside, Tom was revving the car engine impatiently. Holly jumped in the back and fastened her seat belt. Lynn got in the front, and Tom drove off. He passed Lynn his phone, and said, "Phone the fire brigade, and tell them what's happened."

As Lynn switched on the phone, he sped down the lane.

"The batteries are dead," wailed Lynn.

"Oh, no!" said Tom. "Never mind, we're almost there. Let's hope it's not serious."

To be continued

STRONSAY DEVELOPMENT TRUST

Raised £125 in the Dig Deep raffle for the archeology teams visit to Stronsay thank you everyone for supporting this cause.

If any one has any ideas to raise more funds we would be very grate full as in a rash moment we offered to pay for the teams Accommodation if they could get funding for everything else, not realising that there will be 8 of them coming for October

So pleeeeeease could anyone help.

Tel: Julia on 616434

QUIZ

1. What sex is a person with XX chromosomes?
2. If you sprinkle sodium chloride on your chips, what are you putting on them ?
3. What does a solar cell produce ?
4. What is the body's biggest organ?
5. Who was the first man to walk on the moon?
6. What name is given to the 0° line of longitude ?
7. Who discovered gravity?
8. In which country is it believed that gunpowder was invented?
9. What travels at approximately 186,000 miles (299,000km) a second?
- 10 What Cold War-era academic system now connects millions of computers across the world?

ANSWERS BELOW

- World Wide Web
1. Female
 2. Table salt
 3. Electricity from light
 4. Skin
 5. Neil Armstrong
 6. The Greenwich Meridian
 7. Sir Isaac Newton
 8. China
 9. Light
 10. The Internet or

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)



Part 2 **GREATER LOVE THAN THIS HAS NO MAN** by Dr George McKay

So we lay for the next two hours or so, occasionally stopping, allowing the boat to drift broadside to the seas, It was surprising how well she rode to the seas, now on her broadside, rising gently up to the crest of the waves then slipping down into the quieter trough. However the decision was made to abandon any hope of fishing for the day and run for home, a fairly unusual decision, as once we had gone to sea we rarely returned without trying a haul or two. Conditions that day, however were such that, reluctantly, the decision was made that the risks were too great. The boats head was turned to the west and we started for home, running now almost directly before the seas, lifting to the following swells, being caught up in the massive, moving hills of water, rushing on almost out of control as the crest approached then slipping slowly backwards into the following trough to start the whole sequence again. For the rest of the weekend the gale blew with unabated fury and all too soon the start of a new week was upon us. Again we battled our way east to the fishing grounds, but this time there was no turning back, although the weather appeared none better than it had been two days ago. Be that as it may, we successfully completed our days work and returned home later that afternoon to land a reasonable catch on an excellent market. The next morning showed little improvement in the conditions but again we successfully completed our days work. This time however there was no sense of elation at coping with such adverse conditions. During the course of the day we had picked up the news on the wireless that the Longhope lifeboat had been called out the previous evening to go to the aid of a cargo vessel in difficulty in the approaches to the Pentland Firth and all contact with the lifeboat had been lost. The day was therefore one of anxiety and little in the way of hope, knowing the conditions they must have faced in the treacherous, tidal waters a hundred miles to the north of us. Our worst fears were ultimately realised when reports began to trickle through of the lifeboat being sighted, capsized some time later. In the prevailing conditions there was no hope of any survivors. Although none of the crew were known to us such a tragedy affected us all deeply and genuinely. For the rest of the week little else seemed to matter, our whole world had become a much sadder place. Gradually the story began to unfold, the launch of the lifeboat into ferocious sea conditions, the loss of radio contact, the discovery and recovery of the capsized boat fortunately still containing the bodies of seven of her eight man crew. The scale of the disaster now became evident, eight men lost from a small isolated community including two fathers and their two sons. By the end of the week the storm had blown itself out and life started to return to normal, leaving only the sense of loss, the admiration for the gallantry displayed by the lost crew in their efforts to render assistance to other, unknown seamen in danger, made worse in some respects for us having experienced the savagery of the storm which had robbed them of their lives.

Some thirty years later I was finally able to pay my last respects to the lifeboat crew. I had a few years before finally realised a long cherished dream and bought an old retired fishing boat for conversion to a pleasure cruiser. Following the coast north from my new home in Inverness I had finally reached Orkney with my own boat which I then based in Scapa Flow for the rest of the summer. During one of our weeks of holiday with my wife and her cousin as crew we sailed down through the Flow from Stromness to Longhope, passing on our way the deserted piers and installations of the old naval base at Lyness. It was a beautiful but chilly evening as we sailed up towards the pier at Longhope and finally tied alongside a fishing boat. No one was aboard but I considered it only courteous to ask permission of the owners to lie alongside for the night. This was readily given and indeed they seemed quite surprised that I had even thought it necessary to ask. During the course of our conversation I was asked whether I had been in Longhope before and what I was going to do while I was there. On hearing that I hoped to visit the memorial to the lifeboat crew I was informed that this was at the cemetery some two or three miles from the village. Having no car this was obviously going to entail a fairly long walk. However I had counted without the hospitality of the islanders. With no hesitation I was offered the use of his car for the evening, although he had never met me before, with instructions to have a run round the island and when we had finished to leave the car on the pier where he would pick it up the following day. We therefore took full advantage of his offer and drove down to the walled cemetery overlooking Cantick Sound and walked slowly across the soft well kept grass to finally stand in front of the statue of a lifeboat man, slightly larger than life-size, gazing out over the now calm waters of the Pentland Firth.. And there beside the statue the graves of the crew, two fathers each with a son lying on either side of him and, close by, the other crew member whose body had been recovered from the sea. It was an immensely emotional moment to stand there, wet eyed and to gaze out over the sea which had taken their lives, so different now from that night thirty years ago. However it was still easy to picture the conditions as they must have been on that far distant night as they sailed out of Longhope on their mercy mission- conditions best described by Burns in Tarr'O Shanter

"An sic a night he taks the road in
As ne'er poor sinner was abroad in.

9

The wind blew as twad blawn its last
The rattling showers rose on the blast
That night a child might understand
The deil had business on his hand

Later that evening when we returned to the boat Ronald joined us for a dram and a coffee. We sat chatting about various things, including our jobs. I told him that I worked as a part time doctor in Orkney, while he described his work potting for crabs some forty miles west of Orkney. However, they had recently embarked on a new venture. They were about to start trawling for prawns within the more sheltered waters of Scapa Flow.

However they had come across a problem. They had bought an old second hand prawn trawl, which had been attacked by rats while in storage. As they had never been trawling before they were finding difficulty repairing the net.

"Where is your net?" I asked "It's across on the Lyness pier" he replied. "Oh, that's fine. I intended going there tomorrow. Ill give you a hand with the repairs". He looked at me with a rather puzzled expression.

"What would you know about repairing a trawl?" "Ah, a good question. I forgot to mention that I had been a fisherman for eleven years before becoming a doctor."

His expression suggested that he was not totally convinced. However, we sailed early next morning and joined Ronald and his skipper, Garry, on the Lyness pier. It was very satisfying to be able to check over the trawl for them, report that there was no major problem involved in the repair work and settle down to two or three hours at my old profession. Like riding a bicycle, repairing a torn trawl is something you never forget.

Again the old satisfaction of working as part of a team came flooding back. It felt so good to be able to repay the kindness extended to us the previous evening and at the same time to pass on some of my old skills. Obviously my fame, or notoriety, spread as on subsequent visits to Longhope I found I was accepted almost as an honorary member of the community. It was certainly good to feel accepted in a way similar to that of my home community, a feeling now lost there since the demise of the fishing community I had known in my youth.

WHAT'S ON AT THE HALL AUGUST & SEPTEMBER

23rd AUGUST RICHARD AND AMIE WEDDING DANCE
STARTS AT 8.30pm
SUPPER SERVED LATER

25th AUGUST COMMUNITY COUNCIL MEETING

6th SEPTEMBER MICHELLE AND JIM WEDDING DANCE
STARTS AT 9pm
DON & Co PLAYING
SUPPER SERVED LATER

12th SEPTEMBER SCIENCE FESTIVAL

OLYMPIC GAMES

Last month we featured Dan Robinson in the Limpet, well we hope you are all supporting him in his medal bid in the Marathon

He will be running on the 24th of August, we wish him all the best.

Also by the time he is reading this he (we hope for Jesse's sake) he will be a new Dad
Good luck to both of you from Stronsay

A PET FOR THE LIMPETS.

It was a lovely sunny morning on St Catherines beach it was mid summer the limpets had gathered in the shallow rock pools and were busy chatting away about the warm light night . The sea was calm it was a low tide and gentle waves were lapping the shore, birds were walking along on the waters edge digging their beaks deep into the sand looking for worms for their breakfast. It was very early and the sky was a lovely pink and peach with patches of bright blue. The clouds were very high and it was going to be a lovely day. They all jumped as a dog came splashing through the rock pools and barked loudly chasing the birds in all directions. It was not long after that they heard a voice calling out the dog came back splashing through the pool someone out for an early walk they thought. It was a talking point and they thought it would be nice to have a pet but what pet could a limpet own. They had lots of friends seals, mermaids, hermit crabs, but no one could think of a limpet on Stronsay who had a pet.

They were very slow moving were happy to be stuck to the rocks in one place for long periods of time.

Sometimes small jelly fish would share the rock pools with them they were interesting to watch with long tentacles hanging down underneath but they only came in the summer and could sting so they were ruled out as pets. Little green jelly like sea gooseberry would float in and wash up and down on the tides edge. They were far too busy to be pets. Some of the limpets liked climbing great granny and grandad told the group they lived high on a standing stone with several other limpet families sometimes small birds would land and clean their feathers on the top of the stone. They could not stay long they were just passing by it was too windy for them to stay on Stronsay. Dinner time came and went the tide came in the limpets all closed up into their shells and had an afternoon nap. They dreamt of pets with all kinds of names like rover, max, smokey, snowy, beauty and tilly. Tilly, Tilly shouted one of the limpets so loudly that it woke everyone up. Not only had it woke the limpets up it had also brought a little brown and white spaniel over to the rock pool. Her eyes sparkled brightly her tail was wagging and she was looking puzzled. The limpets were not sure whether to speak or not she had a name tag that hung down under her chin and great granny limpet being the cleverest who could read saw that the name spelt Tilly. She plucked up the courage to say hello. How did you know my name asked the little dog. We didn't came the reply we were all dreaming of having a pet and someone shouted out Tilly in their dream we would so much like to have a pet but cannot think what or where we can get one. Today's your lucky day she said my owner always brings me to this beach and I get into trouble for chasing the birds they swoop down at me it is good fun but one day I will get a nasty peck I am always running so fast my owner can't keep up he shouts to stop and wait for him if I always run to this rock pool I can be your pet for a while at least until he catches up and lets me run off again. I come in the summer, Autumn, Winter and Spring on hot days and cold days windy or calm I always have my walk so don't you agree I would make your ideal pet. The limpets all cheered they were so happy that's settled then see you again tomorrow can't wait.

By Christine Richings.



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

START AGAIN WITH NEW SCHOOL TERM

MOTHER & TODDLER FINISHED FOR SUMMER

Sarah 616406

STRONSAY SINGERS

Starts at the Hall Monday 22nd September

7.30 Depending on numbers

For more information tel: 616464

SWIMMING POOL

NEEDS YOU!

POOL OPEN

MONDAY & THURSDAY

7.00 - 7.40 PUBLIC/ PRIVATE HIRE

7.40 - 8.20 PUBLIC

8.20 - 9.00 ADULT

PRIVATE HIRE AVAILABLE AT OTHER TIMES SUBJECT TO AVAILABILITY OF LIFEGUARDS FOR MORE INFO TEL: ELSIE 616331



SWIM CLUB WILL BEGIN WITH THE NEW TERM

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

Starts again on 15th September

Contact Jean 616307

FOOD FOR THOUGHT



"FOLK NEVER IMAGINE HOW DIVERSE OUR WILD LIFE IS ON STRONSAY UNTIL THEY'VE SEEN IT FOR THEMSELVES"

LOCAL BUSINESSES & ADVERTS

Stronsay Fish Mart Summer

★ Opening Hours ★ Cafe, Hostel & Interpretation Centre

MONDAY	12.00 - 2.00	4.00 - 6.30
TUESDAY	CLOSED	
WEDNESDAY	12.00 - 2.00	4.00 - 6.30
THURSDAY	12:00 - 2:00	4.00 - 6.30
FRIDAY	-	4.00 - 6.30
SATURDAY	12.00 - 2.00	4.00 - 7.00
SUNDAY	10.30 - 2.00	4.00 - 7.00

TEL 616386



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

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

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

LIBRARY

NEXT VISIT Tuesday 23rd September
Village 9.15 - 11am
School 11.30 - 2pm & 6.30 - 8pm
Gorries 2.30 - 4.30pm

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.
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
8th OCTOBER

YVONNE 616375 HEATHER 616453.
EMAIL hfazak@btinternet.com
Letters to Lower Leaquoy.

STRONSAY FISH MART CAFÉ SUMMER SPECIALS

Best Orkney Steak with all the trimmings
Sunday Roast Dinner
(must be pre ordered)
Teas, Coffees, Cappuccinos, Cakes & Orkney
Ice cream
Bookings Advisable.
01857 616386

SPARKY

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

REDHOUSE PLANTS

SHRUBS & PERENNIALS NOW FOR
SALE.
ALSO SEASONAL VEGETABLES
PLEASE CONTACT GIL or LINDSAY
TEL: 616377

**THIS IS FOR YOU TO MAKE NOTES ON FOR THE NEXT LIMPET
WE THOUGHT THAT IF WE PROVIDE THE PAPER YOU MIGHT
PROVIDE A CONTRIBUTION OF A STORY A POEM, A LETTER,
A PICTURE, AN ADVERT A BIRTHDAY GREETING A THANK
YOU GOOD LUCK. OR MAYBE EVEN A NEWS EVENT. PER-
TAINING. TO THE ISLAND STRONSAY PLEASE SUPPORT. US
WE CAN'T PRINT, IF YOU DON'T GIVE IT TO US
YVONNE & HEATHER**

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UNFORTUNATELY WE ARE HAVING TO INCREASE THE COST OF LIMPET
SUBSCRIPTIONS TO £10 THIS IS DUE TO THE RISING COST OF POSTAGE
WE HOPE THIS WON'T PREVENT YOU FROM TAKING OUT SUBS , IN THE
FUTURE. THANK YOU FOR YOUR SUPPORT

SUBSCRIPTIONS FOR THE LIMPET

12 MONTHLY @ £10.00 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

DOCTORS	616321/308	B&B AIRY COT	616372
NURSES	616453/232	LIBRARY	01856873166
HYDRO	0800300999	COMPANIONS	616307
BALFOUR HOSPITAL	01856888000	KIRKWALL POLICE	01856872241
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	STRONSAY LIMPET	616375/453
MAURICE'S	616255	DENTIST GT WESTERN RD	01856879683
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: 01856 873535

SUNDAY SERVICE AT THE KIRK SUNDAY 11am

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

SPECIAL COLLECTIONS UP TO 5 ITEMS £11.75

6 ITEMS TO FULL PICK UP LOAD £54.64 LORRY LOAD £108.69

**DUE TO HOLIDAYS AND OTHER COMMITMENTS WE
ARE SORRY TO SAY THAT THE LIMPET WILL NOT BE
OUT IN SEPTEMBER.**

**WE HOPE THAT YOU WILL UNDERSTAND
WE'LL BE BACK TO NORMAL AGAIN IN OCTOBER
SUBSCRIPTIONS WILL HAVE AN EXTRA ISSUE ADDED
HEATHER & YVONNE**

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.