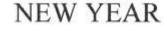


STRONSAY LIMPET

FUNDED BY STRONSAY DEVELOPMENT TRUST ISSUE 42 DECEMBER



THE LIMPET WOULD LIKE TO WISH IT'S READERS AND SUBSCRIBERS A VERY HAPPY CHRISTMAS AND ALL THE BEST FOR THE





SILVER DARLINGS CD LAUNCH **IN STRONSAY**



CONGRATULATIONS TO GAYNOR AND HER MUSICIANS. HERE'S TO THE NEXT HALL!!!

Sunday 23rd November saw the long awaited launch of Stronsays' Silver Darlings CD. The name for the CD was suggested by William Caithness who whilst out fishing came up with the name The First Haul . Which together with his suggestion of Stronsay Silver Darlings hark back to the days of the Herring fishing in Stronsay. The CD comprises of 14 tunes some of which have local connections, like The Philmary Holland Waltz written by Gaynor Smith. The Standing Stones and Stronsay Wedding by John Mason who was born on Westray and is much acclaimed for his music. The tune Louises' Waltz was written for Louise Stevenson by her boyfriend Jamie Marwick who stays in Rousay. The other local connection is or course the band which consists of 19 members with their ages ranging from 9 to 63. The band has an unusually diverse range of instruments, including Cello, Fiddle, Accordion, Keyboard, Tin whistle, Guitar and Banjo. All band members have been working hard towards this CD for quite a while, practicing every week, playing at local events and trying to raise funds through donations and their production of a Silver Darlings calendar.

In between the tunes, Gaynor gave a short history of how the group started, by accident really, when she overheard five youngsters playing in the kitchen at Breck and thought that she had to encourage and do something with the talent on the island. Realising that she couldn't do it all on her own she recruited the help of Ishbel Borland and Janice Maxwell whose knowledge and advice proved invaluable. A very entertaining and enjoyable afternoon was had by everyone that filled the Stronsay hall, with many people commenting on the professionalism of everyone involved from the music through to the artwork on the CD cover. The Silver Darlings CD is available at various outlets in Orkney at a cost of £12.99.



LATEST DEVELOPMENTS AT THE MANSE

December was an exciting month for us, as it saw our windows arriving. We asked Joe Martin to design the windows bearing in mind the style of the house. We said that we would like 6 panels over 6 as this style would probably have been in the house originally. We chose Sapelle, a hard wood, with a wonderful rich red colour. Joe rang us on 30th September to say that he was ready to start, we paid him and expected him to take 3 months to complete the windows. Then on Tuesday 2nd December Joe rang to say that they were finished, I booked them on the boat for Saturday 6th Dec. What a wonderful sight, they were better than we could ever of expected. The craftsmanship is superb, I just can't wait to see them in the Manse. Joe made the tall window at the back of the house in 1 piece, (it is 4.7m high) it is a sight to behold. Our greatest thanks go to Joe who spent numerous hours helping us to fulfil certain features in our dream-house. Joe yours is the 1st invite to the house-warming. Steve Yvonne & Co.







STRONSAY GAMES CLUB

held their annual fundraising night for children in need on fri 14th Nov. There was an excellent turnout with a huge range of fantastic fancy dress costumes. We held pool, darts and singstar competitions and there were prizes for the best fancy dress--- under 10 was won by Jack Holland, 10 and over Daniel Carter and the adults was won by Bill Miller as a recycled teenager! Amazing what you can recycle now! We managed to raise the magnificent sum of £220, many thanks to everyone who came along to support this event----see you next year!



QUIZ

- 1. What title did Edward Anthony Richard Louis Windsor acquire in 1999?
- 2. CH is the international car plate for which country?
- 3. Which cheese is traditionally used in the topping for pizzas?
- 4. Which gravel voiced singer had a No 1 hit with 'Wandrin' Star?
- 5. What do the initials plc after a company name stand for?
- 6. Morrisey was the lead singer of which band?
- 7. In the Police Service, which is more senior, a chief superintendent or a chief inspector?
- 8. On what date is the patron saint of England celebrated?
- 9. In which country is the Suddeutsche Zeitung a major newspaper?
- 10 What is the largest species of bird? ANSV

ANSWERS BELOW

1. Earl of Wessex 2. Switzerland 3. Mozzarella 4. Lee Marvin 5. Public limited company 6. The Smiths 7. Chief superintendent 8 April 23rd (St George's Day) 9. Germany 10. Ostrich

CHRISTMAS



Dave and Ruth wish all their friends in Stronsay a happy Christmas and Hogmany.

Linda & Heather would like to wish everyone a Happy Christmas and a Prosperous New Year

Christmas Best Wishes to all our friends on Stronsay. From Jonas, Lisa, Emilia and Josephine

To all my friends on Stronsay may the Peace & Happiness of Christmas be yours today & throughout the coming year. Mary (Middleton)

Sarah and family wish everyone a Happy Christmas and a good 2009

Leslie, Louise & Girls wish everyone a Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year

Steve, Yvonne & Jody would like to wish everyone a Happy Christmas and a Merry New Year

Doreen & George would like to wish you all a
Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year
(from Roadside)

Wishing our friends on Stronsay and Mainland A Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year. Cheers! Love from Marion & Caroline

John and Madge would like to wish everyone on Stronsay a very Merry Christmas and a Happy New Year. An especially big thank you to all who visited Madge and to her carers in particular. CKRISINAS 2008 Reg & Pam Kent]

Christmas is with us ance again
And all the joy it brings—
The bright lights and sweet music,
Are amongst the lovely things
That remind us that the Christ child
Was barn upon this day.
To bless the world with peace and love,
For now and always.
Whilst there are those that suffer
And starre in other lands,
There are still in our own country
So many empty hands.

So we'll just send these words To wish you love and joy,

And pray for peace upon the earth for All men to enjoy.

And the money we war

And the money we would opend on cards. Once more we will give, to the

Destitute and hungry

Who have no place to live

PS. Perhaps you would like to do the same Happy Christmas

Seasons Greetings from Caroline (Enfield) To everyone on Stronsay

Stronsay Arts and Crafts Shop

Julia wishes everyone a Very Happy Christmas and Best Wishes for 2009.

Normal Winter opening days Thursday, Friday and Saturdays.

Except from Dec 22nd to Jan 2nd

Open 10.00 - 6.30 p.m. on Dec 22nd, 23rd and 24th and then Dec 29th and 30th

Thank you for your support this year, especially from the many nimble



(CHANGE OF DATE!) Monday, 22" December 2-3:30 p.m. in the church hall

For all the children in the island from ,baby through eight-years-old Games Crafts A Visit from Santa Refreshments



Christmas Film Night

for all children aged 9-16

Monday. 22 December, 6:30-8:30 p.m.
in the church hall

Showing (on a big screen!): "Shrek the Halls" and Elf"

Bring along a cushion or rug to sit on Refreshments will be served



Carol Service and Supper

Saturday, 20 December 7:30-9 p.m. in the church hall

An informal evening seated around candle-lit tables singing Christmas carols and enjoying supper together.

All are very warmly welcome!

(Donations towards the purchase of a small gift for each of the "over-eighties" in the island will be gladly accepted on the evening)

CHRISTMAS EVE WATCH NIGHT SERVICE
WEDNESDAY, 24TH DECEMBER
11:30 P.M.-12:15 A.M.
IN THE CHURCH
CANDLELIGHT, READINGS, AND
CAROLS

Harvest Home 2008. By David Bowen

The first snows of the year had just settled on the ground. Winds had been howling, making the journey to Stronsay potentially choppy and uncomfortable. People had gathered from far and near. They came from distant lands, Westray and even Eday unafraid of whatever nature could throw at them. They came to celebrate the final act of the summer before winter set in. (Readers will note that this is written at least two days after the county show!). Yes, Stronsay is to celebrate its harvest home 2008.

The community hall was decked out with tables groaning under the weight of plates of cold meats and the sweets already laid out. But what else do we see? Yes, bottles! Non-alcoholic and alcoholic drinks are provided. This will be a real celebration! Our thanks are truly due to the committee for all their hard work and organisation in making this event happen. Mike introduced Jennifer who led us in thanks for the harvest, our food and fellowship. Dishes of steaming potatoes and neaps were put on the tables with others of carrots and peas. There was a hush around the hall with the gentle tinkling of cutlery against china - Stronsay was feeding. As the first pangs of induced hunger were abated, low mummers of appreciation could be heard around the hall. The fellowship of conversation followed as people shared their experiences of the harvest on land, at sea and in lives. In keeping with this sumptuous first course I had not one but two pieces of fruit; such was the culinary excitement of the event! Others enjoyed the sweet, which had been tempting them from the start of the meal, followed by offee or tea and mint chocolates, which could be enjoyed to the full, it being well after eight.

Fully satisfied we turned our chairs to listen to the speeches. Mike Cooper began by offering us anecdotes of words that might have been said but that he had decided to omit. He shared his love of all things ovine and his 'support' of the division of local ferry services between Westray and the rest of the Northern isles during the refit timetable. All this banter was to introduce our guest speaker, that well known convener of people and sheep, from Westray, Stephen Hagan.

Stephen made a good job of defending sheep and Westray. He told us that, being one of only two people from Ireland in the hall, he relied on his contacts through marriage to justify being in the room at all. His wife's family originated from Papa Stronsay and have only moved for a couple of generations. On a more serious note he reminded us of how fortunate we were to have a harvest at all by relating stories from his daughter Julie's involvement with work in Zimbabwe where prices are continually rising, if there is anything to buy at all. Here in Orkney the cost of supplies had risen but so had the price of beef. The weather had been kind, especially at harvest time. But the harvest is not only on the land but from the sea as well as in our daily lives. The resilience of a particular sheep after a bad storm reminded him of the resilience of Orkney folk. A story that appealed to me demonstrated the breadth of Scottish education which can take in arithmetic and ovine psychology at he same time. But when all is said and done the main harvest we celebrate is the rich variety of people contributing to our community. It is community that we can offer the wider world.

With these words ringing in our ears the scene was transformed for us to enjoy music and traditional dancing. The music provided by our own musicians and the dancing enjoyed by all the community from eight to eighty. We celebrated our island life together and looked forward to the next day then home grown talent would continue the celebration with their contribution of music to island life - the launch of the Silver Darlings' C.D. What a place to live!

The car, standing baking in the warm sun was brought down to the boats side. Working clothes, packed in kit bags loaded, fish for home consumption loaded, then into the car and on the road. Up to the end of the pier, on to the road leading round the head of Loch Bervie where the harbour was situated and up the hill past the straggling village. On past the fresh water Loch Inchard. On to join the main Durness to Ulapool road at the Rhiconnich hotel - still a disreputable looking eyesore giving no clue as to what it would be restored to some twenty years later. Down to Laxford bridge then a sharp left hand turn onto the Lairg road along the side of the famous salmon and sea trout river - the Laxford. On up the valley past Loch Stack with its island at its west end with a mysterious Celtic cross. On past loch More then up to the watershed where the newly born streamlets now flowed east to the Moray Firth. On along the rather featureless shore of Loch Shin to Lairg - not exactly a metropolis but busy compared to the wilderness to the west. From Lairg they dropped down to the Kyle of Sutherland, formed by the exits of several large rivers, crossed by the bridge of Bonar. Already the countryside was softening, moorland being replaced by grass and trees. A stop at the village of Ardgay to eat in the Lady Ross restaurant then on with the journey home. At this his first visit to the west he was still unfamiliar with the country, knowing little of the lochs, moors and hills. He was to return, time and time again, later in life, both on holiday and to work in the area. Its wild and awesome grandeur became less oppressive through familiarity as he got to know the countryside, shod in a pair of stout hiking boots, armed with a trout rod as he covered the moors between the uncountable lochs and lochans in search of trout. Here was a true magnificent wilderness, untouched by man. Here the spirit could soar free, here he could lie in the shelter of a heather clad knoll and watch a golden eagle soaring on the thermals, watch a group of red deer grazing but still keeping a wary eye on him. Here, surrounded by the heavy scent of wild mountain thyme he could cast his eye over the calm surface of innumerable dark peaty lochs, watch the dimple of the feeding trout - small, perfectly formed, dark skinned cousins of their better fed in the river habitats - doomed never to grow more than a few inches due to the lack of food in the acidic waters of the moorland lochans. Here he could watch the enormous black bodied dragonflies with a wingspan as big as a small bird hover over the reed beds of the loch, here indeed was a glimpse of heaven.

His first trip finished, he now had the whole weekend free to spend with his family. All too soon Sunday evening would come round again and he would be on his way back to work. So life continued for the next two or three months until it was time for the boat to be brought home to Macduff for her annual refit. It was at this time that he had, rather reluctantly, to tell his skipper that his future plans did not include a return to sea after the refit. Fortunately his skipper had heard rumours of this kind already but had kindly decided to say nothing. He felt he had fitted in well with his new comrades and felt slightly embarrassed to leave after such a short spell. However there was first one further adventure - to take the boat home to Macduff meant sailing along the North coast of Scotland and through the infamous Pentland Firth with its notorious tide races.

To be continued next month.....

\$ 35 AS 6

SCHOOL TRIP

On Tuesday 11th November Molly, Rebecca, Rosa, Jack, Jasmine, Jude, Charlie, Joanne, Erynn and Sonya met Jennifer and Mrs Dennison on the pier at 8.45am. We all went on the boat to Kirkwall to take part in the Way Out West opera at Glaitness School.

On the boat we did some word searches, pictures and games. It was quite rough for a while and some people felt ill. When we arrived in Kirkwall we were met by two taxis which took us to Glaitness school.

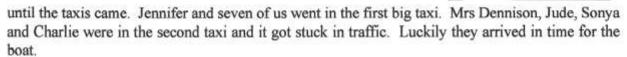
At Glaitness we met the people form Scottish Opera. We had to wait for the Sanday pupils to arrive and then we started practicing with our coach Simon.

All the Stronsay pupils were in the Cavalry with some Glaitness ones. Sanday pupils were the Frontiers people with some Glaitness ones. The Native Americans were all from Glaitness.

We practiced for a while and then we had our packed lunches. After lunch we got into our costumes. Our costumes were blue trousers and jackets with black hats.

Soon lots of people came crowding in and the performance began. It was really good fun. Jude even had a speaking part. Mrs Dennison said we all performed really well.

After the show we went into the primary four class at Glaitness



On the journey home there was not a single bump on the boat so nobody felt ill. We played squares, coloured pictures and did some more word searches and soon we were back in Stronsay.

Everybody had a really good time. We wonder where we'll go next time.....

The School Christmas Concert



On Thursday afternoon on the 11th of December the Stronsay school pupils had a Christmas concert for all too see. The secondary pupils played an instrumental version of 'Santa Claus is coming to town' and Nattie and Jamie sang 'I wish it could be Christmas everyday'. The primary pupils acted out a nativity play called 'Rock around the flock.' to finish the concert off the primary pupils sang 'Santa Claus is coming to town.' All the pupils had a great time and I'm sure that all the parents that came did too.

Zoe and Josh

Book fair

On Tuesday the 2nd of December the Stronsay junior high school held an annual book fair. There were tea towels with everyone's drawn picture of themselves. Some of the Stronsay silver darlings played throughout the last half of the book fair. At the stalls there was a range of Where's Wally to Anthony Horrowitz. We had jumpers and t-shirts with Stronsay badges on. The upper and lower primary and nursery made cards of there own design, they were sold in packs of four of the same and in packs of four mixed. The secondary one and twos made candle holders out of recycled wood from the school. The secondary also made hand made enamel jewellery. The upper and lower primary made candles with some coloured wax. There was free juice, biscuits, tea and coffee for everyone. There was some posters and also stationary. The sales of the items made by the pupils made approximately £130 which was a good profit for everybody's hard work.

By Craig and Cameron



LIMPETS IN TROUBLE

Mischief was in the air the young limpets had decided this was the night that they would creep out of their rock homes on the beach in Rothiesholm and visit the Hilla- roo at midnight to see if the tale they had been told was true. The tale went that if children were out after midnight a white winged horse would come out from the hill and take them to who knows where. They thought that a ride on a winged horse would be good fun. It was the perfect night a full moon lighting their way along the path from St Catherine's bay to the hill the bravest went in front this took sometime to decide and along the way they met a friendly black and white cat who s name was Ben. He was out hunting and assured them that he had seen the horse on more than one occasion it was a magnificent creature with such big wings it cast a shadow as it flew past the moon. He had felt the hairs on his coat stand up he was sure it was friendly but had not dared to ask for a ride. Hearing this most of the young limpets decided not to go on and headed for home only three young limpets were left. They held hands as this made them feel braver getting through the fence they slowly approached the hill they were shaking as they settled down in the grass near the top and waited. They were just feeling sleepy when a shadow cast over them screaming they turned to run but froze for there in front of them three very cross parents stood who had been told of the plan by the young limpets who had returned home earlier. My what trouble they were in grounded for a month how unfair they thought they were only being adventurous after all. They had had such a fright they thought a return trip out of the question and would believe the black and white cat Ben's story as true. by Christine Richings

'Daft Homemade poetry No 4 by Bill Embleton' Mothers Homemade Bread

When the National Bakeries struck, you couldn't buy any bread My mother said she would bake some, so we would all be fed She baked a ton, the poor old soul, for bread we'd not be stuck She dished it out to young and old, but eat it, no such luck

It was as hard as boulders, like chewing on a log
We used to sneak it out in lumps and flush it down the bog
We couldn't hurt her feelings, but she finally found the truth
When she tried herself to eat some, it paralyzed her mooth

That was it, so out it went, she threw out all the loaves
The birds saw all the tossed out bread and flew down in their droves
It caused them awful hardships, as they couldn't eat for weeks
By trying to peck at mothers bread ,they had worn away their beaks

The council came and took some, to help them make a road
Then asked her for the recipe, to make another load
She flogged a load to Dunlops, as a rubber substitute
The tyre firms around the world, kept sending her their loot

She is worth a million pounds now, it's gone right to her head And all because my mother failed to make some decent bread.

NOTICE OF VACANCY STRONSAY COMMUNITY COUNCIL

There currently exists a vacancy for **ONE** member on Stronsay Community Council. Any individual aged 18 years or over who is on the current electoral role at that time can stand for election to Stronsay Community Council.

A public meeting will be called early in 2009 at a time and date to be specified where any individual interested in putting their name forward as a candidate for election will be considered.

Candidates must either be present at the public meeting or submit written indication to the meeting of their wish to stand for election. Each candidate must be proposed and seconded by individuals who are also on the current electoral role for Stronsay.

Should you wish to obtain any further information on the role of Community Councils or if you wish to register your interest in standing as a candidate for election, then please contact:-

Maureen Spence
Community Council Liaison Team Leader
Chief Executive's Department
Orkney Islands Council
School Place
KIRKWALL
Orkney.
KW15 1NY

The following persons have already been validly elected to serve on Stronsay Community Council:-

Mr L B Martini-Brown Cardinham House Whitehall Stronsay Orkney Mr A D Miller Blinkbonny Stronsay Orkney KW17 2AE Mr P J Shearer Millgrip Stronsay Orkney KW17 2AN

Mr E R Stevenson Bu Rothiesholm

Stronsay Orkney KW17 2AN

KW17 2AR

Mr I Stevenson Grindalea Stronsay Orkney

Mr H G Stout Huip Stronsay Orkney

The standard rules governing Public Meetings to fill vacancies on Community Councils can be obtained from the Community Council Liaison Office at Orkney Islands Council. Tel: 01856 886 354

Email: maureen.spence@orkney.gov.uk

"Lest We Forget "





Name.

lames DREVER

Rank.

Private No. 138857

Regiment.

Royal Army Medical Corps.

Born.

8th October, 1889, in Shapinsay.

Died

27th June, 1918, in St George's Hospital, Stamford Street,

London, of influenza, aged 28 years.

Parents.

Thomas Drever and Agnes Pottinger.

Address.

Knugdale, Stronsay.

Prior to the war, James was a stone mason. His brother William P. Drever was a merchant in Stronsay in the shop now known as Cardinham House. Another brother, Thomas Drever, was killed in France in October, 1918. James was engaged to be married to Maggie Mowat who lived in the house now known as Nordhaven, Stronsay. She also lost two brothers in the war. James was working in St George's Hospital in London in the Medical Corps when he contracted influenza which was raging through the country at that time. A poem written by James to his fiancee Maggie Mowat is copied overleaf. Maggie never married.

Bill Miller

In Memory

My thoughts are ever turning To Orkney's dear old shore; And my heart is ever yearning For the one that I adore.

From the dear old home in Orkney Come voices o'er the sea Loved ones who are dwelling there Seem to be calling me.

We are waiting and we're longing For the day of peace to come When we'll rejoin our dear ones And dwell with them at home.

How off I think of by-gone days Of times so sweet and rare: Spent with the lady that I love, Who still is waiting there.

Waiting there for my return, It fills my heart with joy: To know she ever will be true, To her own soldier boy.

True love is very wonderful, It spans the mighty sea; And it fills my longing heart With thoughts of home and thee.

God bless you dearest sweetheart, And keep you safe until We meet again in Stronsay, If it be His holy will.

We live in times of trouble With sorrow all around; But at the feet of our dear Lord Is peace and comfort found.

And through it all we'll trust in Him Believing He knows best: And in His own and holy way Will give us peace and rest.

J.D.

"Lest We Forget "



Person " minus Dones harbers (Della steri

Name.

Thomas DREVER

Rank.

Private No. S/27226

Regiment.

7th Seaforth Highlanders

Born.

18th January, 1885, Kettletoft, Sanday.

Killed in Action

14th October, 1918, at Leger Wood, Winkel St. Eloi,

France, aged 33 years.

Parents.

Thomas Drever and Agnes Pottinger.

Address.

Knugdale, Stronsay.

Prior to the war, James was a stone mason. His brother William P. Drever was a merchant in Stronsay in the shop now known as Cardinham House. Another brother, James Drever, of the Royal Army Medical Corps, also died during the war. Thomas was married to Lizzie Peace of Westbank and Roeberry, St. Ola. The following is a copy of a letter dated 1st November, 1918, received by Mrs Drever from her husband's commanding officer. "Dear Madam, It is with deep and sincere regret that I find myself called upon to undertake the duty of announcing to you the death of 5/27226 Private Thomas Drever in action on October 14th, 1918. I command the Platoon in which your husband was in. No. 12.C. Coy. and I am so sorry that your husband had joined so shortly before, as one takes a little time to get to know the men individually. He was killed instantaneously on the right of Winkel St. Eloi, at Leger Wood, and was buried there by his comrades. A cross was put up so you will receeive further particulars as to the exact spot, from the Grave Registration People. I pray that God in all his goodness will give you strength to carry you through this sad time, and that you may be comforted by the thought that parting is only for a little while, and that you can feel that the Almighty knows best, and that your beloved husband is in his safe keeping. I have a few personal effects belonging to your husband which will be forwarded to you through the usual continued overleaf..... channel.

" Lest We Forget"

continued.....

Should you wish any further information at any time, and it is in my power to comply with your wishes, believe me I will be only too glad to do my very utmost for you. Trusting you receive this safely, and please accept by sincerest sympathy in your sad I remain Madam, yours respectfully, bereavement.

W. J. MacDougall, 2nd Lt. C. Company, British Expeditionary Force, France.

The following is a copy of a letter dated 8th January, 1921, received from the Imperial War Graves Commission :-

With reference to previous correspondence, I am directed to inform you that in accordance with the agreement with the French and Belgium governments to remove all scattered graves and small cemeteries containing less than forty graves, and certain other cemeteries which were situated in places unsuitable for perman ent retention. it has been found necessary to exhume the bodies buried in certain areas. In the process of exhumation, the grave of Private T. Drever was located at a point North West of Courtrai, and his remains have been re-interred in Winkel St. Eloi Churchyard, four and a half miles North West of Courtrai, Row D, Grave 5. The numbering of the grave must for the present be regarded as provisional and liable to alteration. The new grave has been duly marked with a cross bearing all particulars and registered in this office. The re-burial has been carefully and reverently carried out, special arrangements having been made for the appropriate religious services to be held.

Your obedient servant etc.

Thomas was later re-interred in Cement House Cemetery, Langmark, near Ypres. May he rest in peace.

Bill Miller

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

LIBRARY

NEXT VISIT SEE SHOPS Village 9.15 - 11am School 11.30 - 2pm & 6.30- 8pm Gorries 2.30 - 4.30pm

Hogmanay Bash,

At the hall 31st December 9.30 - 12.30 see shops for details.

Violet and Peter invite everyone to help them celebrate their Golden Wedding. 17th January 09 at 9pm. No presents please, donations on the night to Macmillan lung cancer fund.

SWIMMING





POOL OPEN

TUESDAY & 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



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

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

present

Please claim your lost property from the Hall as if unclaimed it will be sent to charity

POST OFFICE

CLOSED 25th & 26th December CLOSED 1st & 2nd January

FOOD FOR THOUGHT



"CHRISTMAS CAN'T BE FAR OFF NOW - I SEE THEY'VE GIFT-WRAPPED YOUR HAMPERS!"

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 ANY-THING 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	616225/232	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 RE	01856879683
EBENEZER STORES	616339		

USEFUL INFO AND DATES

POST OFFICE TIMES - MON & THURS 9am to 12pm & 1pm to 4pm TUE, WED, FRI & SAT 9am to 12pm

RE PLACEMENT BIN BAGS TEL: 01856 873535 SUNDAY SERVICE AT THE KIRK SUNDAY 11am OUR LADY'S CHAPEL, PIER HEAD - DAILY MASS

OUR LADY'S CHAPEL, PIER HEAD. - DAILY MASSES 7am SUNDAY 9am NEXT SPECIAL COLLECTION 12th FEBRUARY

SURGERY TIMES OVER CHRISTMAS

Due to the fact that Christmas and New Year fall on the Thursday and Friday this year there is unfortunately going to be a prolonged period without surgeries. I would propose therefore that the surgery will be closed on Thursday and Friday 25th and 26th also 1st and 2nd January. There will however be a surgery on both Saturdays starting at

11am for one hour

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.

LOCAL BUSINESSES & ADVERTS

Stronsay Fish Mart Winter Opening

Hours

Cafe, Hostel & Interpretation Centre

MONDAY to WEDNESDAY CLOSED
THURSDAY 12pm - 2pm
FRIDAY 5pm - 7pm SATURDAY 5pm - 7pm
SUNDAY 12pm - 2pm
& 5pm - 7pm



TEL 616386

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ALSO SEASONAL VEGETABLES PLEASE CONTACT GIL or LINDSAY TEL: 616377

Peedie Stories from The Past Bill Miller

From the Kirk Session Records of 1804.

"Reverend Mr Anderson, Ordained Minister of Stronsay and Eday from September, 1779, died at the Manse of Stronsay on Monday 29th January, 1804, after a severe illness which lasted five weeks. He was busied within the Established Church, under the Ministers Seal, on the West side of the pulpit, on Saturday, 4th of February". Question - Is he still there?

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