



STRONSAY LIMPET

FUNDED BY STRONSAY DEVELOPMENT TRUST
ISSUE 43 JANUARY



PETER AND VIOLETS GOLDEN MILESTONE

Wednesday 14th January 1959 was the day that Peter and Violet became husband and wife. They got engaged the 4th June 1958, then decided to get married at the Moncur Memorial Church the following year. The Reverend Fox took the service, which was kept as a small affair with only Mr & Mrs Fox, Peter, Violet, Roseanna (Peters sister) and Frances Williamson (Violets brother) present. After the service at 6.30pm they all headed to Minerva for a reception which was followed by an open dance at Kildinguie. The Stronsay band then known as The North-end Band played at the dance, the players were, Danny Peace, Madge Dennison, John Dennison and Robbie Sinclair The hall and the band were free and much fun was had by all.



Peter was born on Stronsay in 1924 at Rosebank, aged 5 he began his education at North-school which he left early at the age of 14, this being due to his father dying of cancer the year previous. He stayed home to help on the farm until Peter joined the army, after being wounded at the age of 20, he returned to Stronsay and took a part-time job as postman, the post then was delivered by horse and cart, Peter kept this job for 39 years and 5 months.

After their wedding he moved to Rosebank Cottage, where Violet joined him a few days later, it was here that they raised their four children and they still bide in that house today and have many happy memories to treasure.

Violet was born on Stronsay in 1938 at 33 Lower Station, she attended North school between the ages of 5 and 8, she then went to central school until she was 13 years of age, when she left early to look after her mother who suffered ill health. Violet 'flitt' to Peedie Redhouse aged 13 and 2 years later to Minerva. 1956 saw Violet move to Shapinsay and South Ronaldsay for work until in 1957 Brenda Maxwell offered her a job as house-keeper and childminder at the Bay, this enabled Brenda to help Doddie on the farm.

Peter and Violet held an open dance to celebrate their 50 years of married life together, and the whole Island was invited. Instead of presents Peter and Violet have asked for donations to Macmillan Lung Cancer Care as they feel they have all they need in life and with a lot of cancer suffering in both families they feel it is a worthy cause close to both of their hearts.



Violet, six years ago was suffering with angina and it was while doing a routine chest x-ray that a shadow was spotted on Violets lung, it turned out to be an in-operable lung cancer, but thank-fully an intensive 4 month treatment of chemo-therapy saw Violet living to tell this story today. Congratulations to you both you really deserve to be happy after all you've been through.

Latest Bird News

John & Sue Holloway

At least 200 Fieldfare's and twenty or so Redwings have over wintered, the majority of the Fieldfare's in the area around The Manse where they can often be seen close to the road in the fields of short grass. A few Mealy Redpoll's are in the same area but being much smaller (Twite-size) are more difficult to find. A party of six Gadwall were on the Bu Loch in early January; the over wintering Grey Plover has been seen at the Ayre of the Mires, and several Oystercatchers have also overwintered again. A Water Rail has been seen several times in the Mill Stream area and three Snow Buntings have been recorded – two at Dale and a single at Boondatoon.

The most interesting birds in late 2008 were the Firecrest in the Castle garden for the last time on 16th November (see photo) and a Yellowhammer on The Reserve on 17th & 18th (see photo). The last Waxwing of the invasion was at Dale on 19th Nov. and the second Common Buzzard of the year flew North over Holin on 24th. After a three-week holiday break one of the first birds we saw on our first 'run' round the island was Orkney's third Desert Wheatear on the Dale hill but as with many rarities it was seen on just a single occasion. What may have been the same bird was seen in Stromness briefly next day and then along the North coast of Scotland a few days later. Late December brought a Shelduck to the Bu and a Woodcock to Castle, where offshore in Mill Bay – on calm days – at least 15 Red-throated Divers; 8 Great Northern Divers, and two Slavonian Grebes could be seen.



Firecrest in the garden at Castle.
A rather blurred image of this
hyper- active species!



Yellowhammer on The Reserve
Taken from inside the house.



The 2008 Stromsay Bird Report is out now.
Many thanks to all who have
contributed.
Copies now available at
£5 each – including personalised cover
illustration.

ME ROLL UP' by Ellie from Newfield

I simply don't believe it, there's never any there,
Every time I need it, there's not a single square.
Me husband said "It's you, you pull it off in reams...
The area you need it for is bigger than it seems,
There's print upon me bottom, so newspaper won't do,
What about a 1st class stamp? Could you flush it down the loo
I thought I'd buy the kind with a puppy looking cute,
Something strong was needed, I'd eaten lots of fruit.
"Buy a packet of twenty" cheap at half the price,
I stored them in a cupboard, they were eaten by the mice
I thought I'd get a pink one, then decided blue.
What a lot of choice, just to flush it down the loo.
It said upon the wrapping "soft as a baby's bum"
I think they should correct that and put "Like chewing gum"
I bought another roll and nailed it up, how clever,
Nailed up under the ceiling It'll last forever and ever.

QUIZ

1. What connects an opera by Alban Berg,, a Scottish singer whose real name is Marie McDonald McLaughlin and the silent film actress Louise Brooks?
2. What do you get if you add together tin, oxygen and tungsten?
3. What runs from Chicago to LA?
- 4.. What is Idlewild Airport now called?
5. The word 'bistro' came into French from Russian - what does it mean in Russian?
6. What connects Luke Skywalker, King Arthur, and Tarzan?
7. What begins with a clock striking 13?
8. What is the astronomical connection between Debussy, Beethoven and Creedance Clearwater revival?
- 9 What connects Chelsea, Bath and Dundee?
10. What connects racing, winter and Shepherd's Bush?
11. What connects The Third Man, Some Like It Hot, William and Mary and a yellow porcelain from Kyushu?
12. The sales contract of which world-networked TV program specifies that it may never be interrupted by commercials?

ANSWERS BELOW

1. Lulu 2. SNOW (if you run together the chemical symbols Sn, O, W) 3. Route 66 4. JFK
5. It means quickly - the word was picked up by French Soldiers in Russian Taverns during the Napoleonic wars 6. They were all brought up by people other than their true parents 7. The novel 1984 8 The Moon : Au Clair de Lune, Moonlight sonata and Bad Moon Rising 9. They all have Bun or Cake named after them 10. Green 11. Citrus fruits: Harry Lime, Jack Lemmon, the House of Orange, Satsuma ware 12. Sesame Street

PERCY PIG by Christine Richings.

Percy pig lived with a little boy. One day whilst on holiday when it was wet and windy the little boys grandma knitted him with an odd ball of wool she had brought with her. He was nearly pig colour and was stuffed with an old pair of woolly socks and a dishcloth. His eyes were made of brown and white stitching and he had a little snout long ears and a tiny tail, which was not curly as most pig s tails are. She did not have a pattern to follow and had made him look as near to a real pig as possible. He slept each night with the little boy and he was happy but one night as he lay there he started to wonder what real pigs were like. He decided that he would leave the house to find out. His chance soon came when the very next night he was left under the bed. The little boy had fallen asleep without him. Percy tip toed out of the bedroom and was wondering how he would get downstairs when he heard footsteps approaching, the little boys mummy came along the landing and saw him what are you doing here she said picking him up she put him under her arm and rushed downstairs to answer the phone. She dropped him down in the armchair and forgot to pick him up when she returned back upstairs. All was quiet in the house so he jumped off the armchair and headed towards a door he thought led to outside but when he got there and sniffed underneath he could smell polish and cleaner he knew it was the wrong door. He turned and looked around him and he saw the evening sunbeams shinning onto the floor he headed towards them he saw the kitchen door was open a crack so he squeezed through and found himself outside. In the evening shadows he could see a building could this be a pigs house he thought and trotted over to it. He went all around but could not find the way in he listened no sound came from inside so he trotted over the lawn and suddenly got wet he thought it was raining but it stopped just as soon as it had started and then it happened again. He moved forwards a little and trod on a soft piece of pipe. He followed it and it led back to the house. He looked up the pipe was fixed to a tap on the wall and tiny drips of water were falling down splashing onto the path. He shuddered and remembered how one day he had been washed and then hung out to dry in the sun. It had been a nasty experience so he trotted off quickly down the path he just managed to push himself through the bars in the garden gate his feet touched something hard and stony he did not like it so moved onto the grass instead he had not gone far when something very noisy passed by him at great speed. That can t be a pig he thought NO. It was a car he knew he had traveled in one he had been taken to school with the little boy he had heard his mummy saying when they reached school keep to the edge of the road or you will get knocked down be careful now. He trotted on it was getting dark and he could hardly see as he came across some dried leaves under a tree. He was feeling tired so thought he would make his bed there. It was not soft like blankets he wriggled and fidgeted and it was a long time before he could get to sleep. He woke with a jump to hear a strange noise in the distance peeping through a gap in the hedge he saw the outline of a strange animal appear through the early morning mist. He trotted over hello he said I am looking for a real pig are you one the only answer he got was a long baa sound he asked again and got no answer perhaps real animals cannot speak he thought. He looked himself up and down looked back at the shape in front of him no this could not be a real pig it was definitely the wrong shape. He trotted on, the grass was wet and cold his legs were getting very heavy he could hardly lift them just like the time he was put in the wash oh no he thought and felt really sad he stopped I don't think I want to find real pigs after all I'm going home where its nice and warm where I'm cuddled and loved oh why did I run away. He turned for home but his legs were so wet and heavy he could only just manage to squeeze back through the gap in the hedge and flop on the grass the other side. He lay there to tired to go on he felt horrible cold and shivery then he heard the noise of a car approaching it came to a stop close by, then he could hear familiar voices. Well what are you doing here it was the little boy and his mummy they were on their way to school and mum had seen Percy lying on the grass at the edge of the road. Tears were running down the little boys face as he picked the knitted pig up and hugged him. I thought I had lost you forever he said I will never let you out of my sight again. He climbed back into the car and put the knitted pig on the back window ledge to dry. Percy the knitted pig was safe it was so lovely and warm that the little pig was smiling so was the little boy.

'Daft Homemade poetry No 5 Bill Embleton'

Mothers Homemade Bread

Mouldy cakes

After tramping for hours all over the town
We began to think fondly of settling down
Let's go to my mothers, I said to my lass
So we got in our car and I stepped on the gas
In no time at all, we arrived at her place
And as we walked in, she was feeding her face
Just stay where you are ma, we'll make the tea
My wife said to mother, then went for a pee
But up leaped my mother, determined to make
Some pie, ginger snaps and a lump of rice cake

While the missus tucked in and my ma started gassing
I looked at my cake and the mould it was massing
All over the bottom was pieces of green
with little white spots where the cake should have been
I dropped it in horror and glanced at my wife
And that's when I got the next shock of my life
Because having showed her the bit I had got
She had eaten all hers, the green mould, the lot
At this, jumped up mother, her jaw dropped in shock
then flew to the tin where she kept all her stock

All of her rice cake was covered in mould
'I cannot see why, as it's not a month old'
The wife calmed her down and said 'Look pet, don't fret'
'Ten minutes have past and I'm not dead yet'
Out to the kitchen my mother made haste
To get some pineapple to deaden the taste
Then ma fussed about feeling terribly sorry
But my Isabel told her that she mustn't worry
'Look it tasted alright and it's terribly filling
when it's half rice cake and it's half penicillin'
Now my wife's on a diet, as the memory lingers
And we both think for certain that mam's got green fingers'

**THE LIMPET WOULD LIKE TO WISH
THE UPPER PRIMARY OF STRONSAY SCHOOL
EVERY SUCCESS IN THEIR NEW VENTURE**

“THE PEEDIE LIMPET”

**THE FIRST EDITION WE ENJOYED A LOT AND HOPE YOU
WILL LET US HAVE A COPY WHEN THE NEXT ONE IS
OUT**

MULTI PURPOSE AMBULANCE VEHICLE



Stronsay has been selected for a pilot scheme for a multipurpose ambulance /community bus vehicle. The scheme is due to run for six months and will be reviewed at the end of this period. Members of the Scottish Ambulance Service visited the Stronsay Medical Practice recently to brief us on the details which are as follows.

1. Ambulance provision on the outlying islands will within the next eighteen months become the responsibility of the SAS

2. It will become their responsibility to provide "fit for purpose" vehicles.

3. Due to the infrequent use of the vehicles in the role of ambulance only, consideration has been given to a shared role for such vehicles

4. Despite the fact that the vehicle will be multi-purpose it is a clearly given undertaking that its use as an ambulance has priority over any other use.

In the past year our ambulance was used to transport patients 18 times. I feel that there is certainly



room to consider the use of a multipurpose vehicle in this role the island will receive a much newer and reliable vehicle and will be maintained and driven by a trained mechanic. Use for purposes outwith medical will require volunteer drivers on a named basis. I feel it is up to the community to consider alternative uses for such a vehicle for example transport to and from the Companions. I think we must try to come up with reasonable ideas for such use to maximise its use but without detriment to our existing facilities such as our car hire / taxi service.



A copy of the paper from the SAS will be available in the waiting room of the surgery or to any community member who requests it.

My own feeling is that this is a worthwhile project and I hope it meets with community approval. I am willing to discuss any worries or suggestions at any time.

Dr George McKay

A few years ago I asked my Dad to write down some of the things that have happened to him in his life. (bearing in mind that he will be 94 this year) I thought it might be interesting to share his experiences with you.

MEMOIRS OF A NONAGENARIAN by Robert Fazakerley

My first memory seemed as an illusion that gradually revealed itself as if it were a view exposed by the dispersion of a fog over a distant landscape. It was a vision of myself being led by a man along a path beside a stream or pond. The path was not made up but more like the wearing of a track by countless feet.

The man was not very tall and slightly built who wore a straw hat or something similar. I have since deduced that the gentleman in question was my maternal grandfather at his home in Bethesden in the North Downs ; deep in the heart of Kent

I was born in Gillingham, a garrison town in the north of Kent where my Father met my Mother who was a house maid in a Gentleman's house in the area. My Father was a soldier in the 9th Kings Liverpool Regiment. (A territorial regiment recruited in the South Lancashire area) At the outbreak of the first world war the regiment had been 'called up' and sent to the Gillingham area prior to being dispatched to France.

When my Father left for France my Mother returned to her family home to wait the return of my Father, (also where my first recollections were formed.)At the end of the war my Father was demobilised, we moved as a family north and stopped off in Liverpool to stay with his older sister 'Aunt Aida' and her husband Uncle Alfred'. I didn't care too much for them as a family, my uncle Alf thought it was great fun to tickle me but his fingers dug in like knives as he didn't know his own strength. My cousin Eileen who was about eight years older than me thought I was an ideal doll to be cuddled and generally messed about with as a toy doll would be. I remember Eileen Derbyshire (her family name) and her playmate Edna McNally giving me a bath in the kitchen sink by the light of a 'fishtale' gas light more than once. There were also two boys, Norman and Maurice but they were aged about 10 or 11 years so I didn't see or remember much about them.

The house was a three up and two down, that is three bedrooms upstairs and two rooms downstairs together with a lean to kitchen and the toilet was at the bottom of the yard. The house was lit by gas, typical of the houses of that era.

We did not stay there long but moved to Ormskirk a small town about 12 miles to the north which was my Fathers birth place and his home town (it was at this time that my brother Fred was born). My Father found it difficult to find a permanent job and consequently we moved from one boarding house to another at least three times within two years.

Eventually he found a job at a farm about one mile out of the town named 'The Brooklands', he was a farm worker by definition but he was specialised in the husbandry of pigs. Within the farm complex he would prepare the food, assist in the breeding of new litters etc. At the appointed time he would kill and butcher the pigs for market. During the butchering he would make black puddings and sausages which were sent to the town centre each Thursday and sold on the weekly market. It was a time consuming job which required a considerable amount of expertise.

For me the Brooklands Farm was a boy's paradise. I was five or six years of age at the time. The house was large and consisted of a well appointed frontal area and complete accommodation for a gentleman and his household.

To be continued

On the final days the weather remained kind. The gear was hauled for the last time. The ropes and net were stowed and secured for the passage home and the course was set for Cape Wrath to the north east. Close under the cliffs of the Cape they sailed between the headland and the skerries lying half a mile out to sea. Close under the awesome cliffs of Clo Mhor - the highest in mainland Britain then on past the desecrated Eilan Garbh used as a target for bombing and shelling by the Royal Air Force and the Royal Navy, past the wide entrance of Loch Eribol, whose closer acquaintance he was to make several years in the future seeking shelter from a sudden vicious storm while working on another fishing boat. On past the massive bulk of Whiten Head, then Strathy Point with its lighthouse white on it's seaward extremity. On now towards the mass of Dunnet Head to the south east, the western entrance to the Pentland Firth with the high cliffs of Hoy, the most western point of the Orkney islands to the north east. Because of the strength of the tidal stream between Orkney and the Scottish mainland their passage had to be timed to take advantage of a following tide. Today they had arrived slightly ahead of schedule and the last of the ebb tide was running quite strongly. Although they appeared to be sailing at normal speed through the water for the next half hour they made little headway. Then as if by magic the tide slackened and within minutes reversed its direction of flow to the east. Now they were swept on through the narrow channel between St John's point and the uninhabited island of Stroma (Old Norse - the island in the tidal race), its houses still standing surrounding the church - a sad reminder of 'progress'. Soon they were abreast of Duncansby Head, the most north easterly point of the mainland. Round Duncansby the course was set for Macduff and home. No more dangers, no more dragons swirling tidal races, simply a straight course across the Moray Firth, a six or seven hour journey home. A spell at the wheel, a few hours sleep then back on deck to enter, possibly for the last time, his home port. As he stood there on deck, sailing up the familiar bay he was tortured by conflicting emotions, sadness at a way of life now over for him as he watched the familiar landscape in the chill dawn of a beautiful new day. For the new adventure he was about to embark on but a sense of having made the right choice at the right time. Overall the emotion of sadness was probably dominant and the main thought silently coursing through his mind was R.L. Stephenson's epitaph

"Home is the sailor home from the sea
And the hunter home from the hill"

All his eleven years of sea experience were at an end. In front the great unknown where once again he would have to start on the lowest rung and fight his way upward. At this stage of his life, however, although he was apprehensive he was not overwhelmed by doubts such as would assail him in later life. Such is the resilience of youth.



**NEXT MONTH HOW I SPENT
MY SUMMER HOLIDAYS**

" Lest We Forget "



Remembered with honour
PLOEGSTEERT MEMORIAL

Panel 1



Commemorated in perpetuity by
the Commonwealth War Graves Commission

Name.	James TULLOCH
Rank.	Gunner No. 70988
Regiment.	Royal Garrison Artillery, 32nd Seige Battery.
Born.	20th December, 1896, at Staves, Huip, Stronsay.
Killed in Action.	9th April, 1918, in France, aged 21 years.
Parents.	Thomas Tulloch and Margaret Shearer.
Address.	Huip, Stronsay.

Prior to the war, James was a farm worker at Huip. He was the youngest of nine children, all born at Huip where his father worked. He was a cousin to Margaret Cooper of Cott, Stronsay. His theatre of war was in France and Flanders, and although his body was never recovered, he is remembered with honour on the Ploegsteert Memorial which is situated in Comines, just over the French border near Ypres in Belgium.

Bill Miller.

" Lest We Forget "



Name.	Alexander ROBERTSON
Rank.	Gunner No. 368116
Regiment.	Royal Garrison Artillery, 93rd Seige Battery.
Born.	17th May, 1895, South Grimaby, Skelwick, Westray.
Died.	21st October, 1918, in Catterick Military Hospital, aged 23 years.
Parents.	James Robertson and Annie Rousay.
Address.	Cleat, Stronsay.

Prior to the war, James was a farm worker at Cleat. Alexander contracted influenza / pneumonia while serving on the Western Front, and was invalided to Catterick Military Hospital where he died. Local information suggests that he was brought home to Stronsay on a naval destroyer, and he is buried in the Bay cemetery. He came to Stronsay with his family from Westray about 1914, and they farmed Cleat until 1923, when they moved to Roundadee in Sandwick. A nephew, Tommy Robertson of Parkside, Finstown, supplied the photograph.

Bill Miller.

BIRTHDAYS

HAPPY 16th BIRTHDAY LEANNE
FOR THE 1st FEBRUARY
LOVE FROM JODY
XX

ZOE
HAPPY 16th BIRTHDAY
LOTS OF LOVE
MUM, JIM, SARAH & ELAINE
XXXX

HAPPY !! BIRTHDAY
JULIA
BEST WISHES FROM
THE LIMPET AND ALL YOUR FRIENDS
ON STRONSAY

HAPPY 16th BIRTHDAY ZOE
LOTS OF LOVE & BEST WISHES
FROM NANA, GRANDAD & ALL YOUR
FAMILY IN LANCASHIRE
XXXX

WANTED

SMALL FRIDGE,
3 SEATER SETTEE
TABLE
SMALL CHEST OF DRAWERS
SMALL WARDROBE
PHONE JENNY
PARK COTTAGE 616475

USED VEGETABLE OIL
(IT DOESN'T MATTER IF IT'S DIRTY)
WE WILL COLLECT IF NECESSARY
RING MIKE OR VIV
616339
OR DROP OF AT EBENEZER STORES

IS ANYBODY NEEDING A TV ARIEL OR SATELLITE TV INSTALLING
I AM HOPING TO GET ORKNEY TELEVISION ENTERPRISE TO COME OUT TO
STRONSAY IN THE NEAR FUTURE.
IF THEY CAN GET ENOUGH INTEREST THEY WILL COME OUT FOR THE DAY
IF YOU ARE INTERESTED PLEASE PHONE 616225 (HEATHER)

THANK YOU, THANK YOU, THANK YOU

STRONSAY SILVER DARLINGS WOULD LIKE TO GIVE A
HUMUNGOUS THANK-YOU TO EVERYONE WHO HAS SUPPORTED US IN
ANY WAY OVER THE LAST FEW MONTHS. WITHOUT YOUR HELP AND GEN-
EROSITY WE WOULD NOT HAVE BEEN ABLE TO PRODUCE AND SELL THE
CALENDARS, PHOTOGRAPHS AND CD'S.
THANK YOU TO ONE AND ALL.

AWARDS FOR ALL

STRONSAY'S SILVER DARLINGS APPLIED TO THE SCOTTISH ARTS COUNCIL
AWARDS FOR ALL PROGRAM FOR A GRANT TOWARDS THE COSTS ASSOCI-
ATED WITH THE PRODUCTION AND PROMOTION OF OUR FIRST CD. OUR AP-
PLICATION WAS SUCCESSFUL AND £5,000 WAS AWARDED TOWARDS THIS.
WE ARE GRATEFUL TO THE SCOTTISH ARTS COUNCIL FOR THE GRANT, MOST
OF WHICH HAS ALREADY BEEN SPENT
WITH FUNDS ALREADY RAISED WE HOPE TO CONTINUE PLAYING AND EN-
TERTAINING OUR LOYAL SUPPORTERS.
GIVEN TIME WE HOPE TO PRODUCE A SECOND CD WATCH THIS SPACE!

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 225 OR EMAIL US ON hfazak@btinternet.com OR BY LETTER TO GERAMOUNT

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	616375/225
MAURICE'S	616255	DENTIST GT WESTERN RD	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 MASSES 7am SUNDAY 9am

NEXT SPECIAL COLLECTION 12th FEBRUARY

RNLI SOS FUNDAISER

SATURDAY 31st JANUARY BETWEEN 12pm & 2pm

THIS IS A NATIONWIDE FUNDRAISING EVENT

WE HAVE DECIDED TO SERVE SOUP AND SANDWICHES IN THE COMMUNITY CENTRE AT LUNCHTIME THIS YEAR WITH THE HOPE THAT WE CAN TEMPT MORE OF YOU TO COME ALONG. (ADULTS £3 AND CHILDREN £2)

STRONSAY'S SILVER DARLINGS WILL BE PLAYING FROM 1pm to 2pm

RNLI GOODS, QUIZZES & RAFFLE

PLEASE TRY TO COME ALONG, ENJOY THE MUSIC AND HAVE A BITE TO EAT AT THE SAME TIME

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.

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
STARTS AGAIN THIS FRIDAY 23rd JAN

LIBRARY

NEXT VISIT FEBRUARY 16th

Village 9.15 - 11am

School 12pm - 2pm

Gorries 2.30 - 4.30pm

GAMES CLUB

Even though the Santa float didn't go ahead, due to bad weather, there was still carol singing in the pub and a total of £55.52 was raised.

Thanks to all involved and especially Allen & Carol for their support.

SWIMMING POOL

NEEDS YOU!

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 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

IF YOU HAVE LEFT PROPERTY IN THE HALL PLEASE COLLECT IT!
ITS NEXT STOP WILL BE TO A CHARITY SHOP OVER THE WATER

FOOD FOR THOUGHT



"THEY WON'T EVEN KNOW WE'RE HERE, JUST AS LONG AS WE STAY HIDDEN HERE BEHIND THE TURBINES."