

STRONSAY LIMPET

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STRONSAY REGATTA

By Mike Erdman



On Saturday 6th June the first regatta for 9 years was held in Stronsay. Despite strong winds and bad weather on Friday, Saturday morning held promise of good sailing weather and three boats made the early morning journey to Stronsay, where they were joined with one local boat.

The morning racing got off to a good start in ideal racing conditions with three boats making the start line and Souper Trouper being left on the beach with centre board problems. The first race saw some keen tactical racing between the two Wayfarers with Betsy gaining the advantage on the first gybe mark over Das Spoot, to be followed around the course with some exciting bow to stern racing. Betsy crossing the line less than 10 seconds ahead of Das Spoot.

After a generous lunch racing resumed in bright sunshine and all four boats lined up on the start line, again there was some keenly contested racing in near perfect conditions with Aleric Beckingham demonstrating he is still keen to capsize!

Results

Mixed Classes	1 st Malcolm Tippler	Go Faster Blue
Wayfarers	1 st Alan Hale	Das Spoot
All Comers	1 st Pete Tippler	Go Faster Blue
	2 nd Robin Graham	Betsy
	3 rd Alan Hale	Das Spoot

Many thanks to all who supported the event in any way especially Ian and Cindy for helping with registration, Clive for allowing us to use the facilities of the Fishmart for lunch and for changing and Alan for the use of the hotel for the prize giving.

I would like to build on this years success next year with maybe a yacht race and fun water activities in the harbour (raft race, greasy pole etc) but will need some help. If you would like to help or have any ideas please contact me on 616339.

THE MANSE - PROGRESS REPORT

By Steve & Yvonne Weaver

May was a very eventful month with us here at the Manse. We have removed most of the plaster from the ground floor right up to the top of the 2nd floor. For most part we used scaffolding and for the more fiddly bits a three section ladder. All of the scaffolding is now out of the manse and it looks far bigger. We have been busy drilling ventilation holes beneath the damp course spaced 1 metre apart. This is not a good job as the house is so well built and the stone is so hard that it keeps on snatching the drill, but we have almost done the ground floor now. All of the founds are in now and we are waiting for Patsy to set 1 row of blocks to enable us to get the kit home from Holland Farm and in position in the Manse.

The project we are struggling with at the moment is the beautiful tiled floor that was at the front door, we have got it out in one piece but are having problems getting it outside to store until we are ready to set it back in, but in a different place. We had the porch taken down as it was not safe and when we rebuild it we will set the tiled floor in there. The floor and a fireplace are the only things that we have been able to re-use from the manse.

Whilst chipping off plaster on the 2nd floor stairwell there was a lot of writing scratched into the plaster, one date was 24/07/53. Does this date ring any bells with anyone?

We are hoping to start bringing the windows home towards the end of May, but maybe that's just wishful thinking. I have some bags of bird-poo left so if anyone is interested please contact me on 616375 It is still £1 a bag. It has no smell and has the texture of compost. One person used it and said that they had the best crop of tatties ever.

UPDATE - JUNE:

We have lifted the floor out of the house through the tall window, Frank who has been working at Windbreck lifted it with his JCB loadall. We did have a few hair raising moments (obviously not for Steve) but we got it out safely in the end. June saw us get the windows home and we're beginning to get the kit home from Holland Farm too. We've also been laying the blocks on the founds on which the kit will sit. So it's all exciting for us, another step closer to our dream.

(See photographs on following two pages)



Unsafe porch



Unsafe porch removed



Tiled floor at front door



Tiled floor being removed

John Holloway's bird report

As if to prove how unpredictable and inopportune bird sightings can be, yet another species new to the island was discovered - just after we had completed last month's piece for *The Limpet*! The bird, a Thrush Nightingale, was found by the Mill Stream bridge as Sue and I went to put out our rubbish bags - much later than usual - on 25th May. Yet another example of how big a part luck plays in the discovery of unusual species. Thrush Nightingale is much sought after by ornithologists in the UK where an average of 3-4 are seen annually - the majority in the Northern Isles. It is a very secretive, skulking species and as a result can be a challenge to identify.

There were a few sightings of House Martins in late May which was generally colder than usual, and there were 2-3 reports of owls around this time - probably Short-eared but possibly Long-eared, both species possible here in late Spring. (A definite Short-eared Owl was seen hunting on the Rothiesholm moor in mid-afternoon on 20th June). The most striking bird during this period was discovered in the Airy garden by Hazel on 27th May - a brilliant male Pied Flycatcher which became 'Bird of the day' for the Potter's Bar RSPB group who happened to be on the island that day.

The only small migrants recorded in early June were both in the Airy garden on 11th - a Garden Warbler and a female Red-backed Shrike, the latter catching bees on the lawn in unseasonally cold weather and NW winds. Several Knot have been seen at the Matpow Loch in mid-June - almost all 1st Summer birds - and two different Glaucous Gulls have been seen recently, making a total of four individuals in Spring this year. A clear blue sky accompanied by an East wind brought a Hobby to the island on 16th June, the bird seen flying high above the Meikle Water before 'stooping' down towards the ground at great speed. With no dragonflies on the island, the species feeds almost exclusively on small birds here - even Swallows which it catches on the wing. Overnight SE winds and rain overnight on 16th-17th were rather late to bring a big 'fall' of birds but Chiffchaff and Stonechat were found on the morning of 17th.

With silage-cutting/clearing now under way these fields are well worth scanning for returning waders including Bar-tailed Godwits, two of which have been seen in the cut fields at Greenfield. Golden Plovers should not be far behind!

There have been a few recent sightings of Otters - including two together eating an eel from opposite ends! - and the island has been alive with Painted Lady butterflies during the last three weeks - a huge influx noted all over the UK. Ghost Moths are now beginning to emerge, the males performing their eerie dance above short grass in particular. Look for them between 11pm and midnight.

In last month's *Limpet* we inadvertently omitted the sighting of 4 Killer Whales passing north across the entrance of Mill Bay on 11th May. A short time later William Caithness and Richard Groat both saw a pod of 11 - soon joined by four others - heading north past Papa Stronsay. The pod passed slowly between Richard's boat and the shore - in less than 10ft of water at 15yds range!

(See John's website at <http://www.stronsaybirdreserve.co.uk>)

STRONSAY HEALTHY LIVING CENTRE

By Tracey Boler

It is now over 3 months since the Healthy Living Centre opened its doors and we can happily report that attendance is reasonably good. Though we would always be pleased to see more people using the facility.

As most of you will know opening times are advertised in the shops and post office. Here is your own copy of the proposed school holiday opening times to stick on your fridge as a memory jogger.

HLC opening Sat 27th June – Mon 17th Aug 2009

	am	pm
Monday	10-12	4-6
Tuesday	closed	6-8
Wednesday	closed	4-6
Thursday	closed	6-8
Friday	10-12	4-6
Saturday	closed	2-4
Sunday	10-12 by booking	closed

Tel 616449 or Julie 616335 or Tracey 616350

Please note there is no Buddy system in place during the school holidays.

We are proposing opening 10-12 on a Sunday morning but will need at least 4 members to run the session. So please can you ring one of us to book a Sunday until we see how popular it's going to be.

Also note that Saturdays will change to an afternoon session over the holidays.

We are trying to keep the sessions pretty much the same, hopefully we will be getting more staff in the near future and may be able to extend the hours at that time.

So look out those trainers and get fit for the summer!

BROADBAND

After Stronsay's broadband problems on 19 June it's worthwhile reminding readers of *The Limpet* that you can ring 0800 169 0199 to hear a recorded announcement which gives the area and telephone dialling code of any areas currently experiencing difficulties with their BT Broadband service. It's a free service which is updated several times a day and is available 24 hours a day, 7 days a week.

HOW I SPENT MY SUMMER HOLIDAYS—Part 5

By Dr George McKay

Discharging that night was a weary task but finally it was over. It was now too late to return to sea that night, so a good meal and a few hours sleep was in order before they sailed in the early hours of the next morning for a few hauls in the deeper water to complete their week's work. Later the skipper, whom he knew quite well chided him about the big haul they had made. "I looked at you several times to see if you felt we had taken aboard enough fish", he said. "Aye", was the reply, "but I have never seen enough fish". They then looked at each other and laughed in a sense of understanding and friendship.

The next few weeks passed without major incident. On what was to be his last week before returning to his studies they returned to Kinlochbervie by car on the Sunday night to find the weather quite bad. A strong westerly wind had blown up creating a sharp unpleasant swell. They proceeded to sea, however, and after two hauls ran for the harbour. The conditions were such that a smooth continuous tow of the gear was impossible and under such conditions very few fish were caught. Later that day they again prepared to sail, this time they were headed across the Minch to fish in the shelter of the east coast of Lewis. He was on watch as they left Loch Inchard and for the next three hours guided the boat steadily into the westerly gale. It was quite an exhilarating experience being in sole command as she ploughed her way directly into the short, sharp swells, occasionally dipping her head into the oncoming wave with a sudden rush of water cascading across the covered whale-back and pouring overboard, more often splitting the waves cleanly, throwing clouds of spray upwards to be caught by the strength of the wind and blasted aft against the wheelhouse windows. Gradually as they started to draw in towards the coast of Lewis the swells diminished in size with now only clouds of spray filling the air. At last, as dusk was approaching the trawl was run out and they started to tow south down the relatively sheltered coast some two or three miles offshore. At the end of three hours the trawl was heaved up and the cod end brought alongside. There was a good haul offish - probably about five tons - in the net. Unfortunately the quality was poor - mainly small whiting just over the legal size. The trawl was streamed out again and the next tow begun. Now they set to work to process their catch. Due to the size of the fish they had many hours work ahead of them. It was still blowing strongly and now the discomfort was increased by heavy rain driven in the gale force wind. After an hour the order was given to heave up again- no explanation, just get on with it. The shorter tow produced another ton of similar fish, almost the equivalent of what they had already gutted, washed and stowed. This time the trawl was brought aboard and the boat headed south along the coast of Lewis.

Some time later the boat slowed down and the order was given to prepare for shooting the gear. No lights were visible but from the sheltered state of the sea it was obvious that they were close inshore.

(to be continued)

MEMOIRS OF A NONAGENARIAN—Part 5

By Robert Fazakerley

It would then be telephoned to the post office nearest to the recipient address. The receiving post office would despatch the message by the telegraph boy who would cycle to the delivery address. The boys had a uniform similar to that of the post man, made with navy blue serge, and a peaked hat. Telegraph boys wore one like a ‘pill-box’ type. The trousers my Mother had acquired had a red stripe down the outside seam of the leg. Not to be defeated by this cord stripe my mother laboriously and carefully removed it, either by cutting or unpicking.

During school dinner times (12 till 2pm) I would often walk the further mile into the town centre and visit the museum or art gallery, sometimes I would look through one of the multiple department stores. I remember over one period “TJ Hughes” held a map drawing competition for children. The contest covered the whole of the City of Liverpool and they got some 200 hundred entries. I was lucky enough to win second prize. It was a real leather 14inch attaché case but it was of no use to me as I had a shoulder bag similar to all the other boys in school. So I gave it to my Mother who used it for her private papers.

On two days a week one of the teachers would take a party of boys who were staying for dinner to the local swimming baths. It was essentially a means of teaching life saving skills as well as learning to swim. None of the boys used to wear a swimming costume which was just as well as there was nowhere to dry them during the afternoon period.

I also remember my Mother took myself and my brother to Pierhead. This is the landing stage for all the Mersey cross river ferry services. The reason for this was to see the Boy Scouts coming off the ferry after they had been to an International Boy Scout Jamboree at Arrow Park in Birkenhead. These Scouts belonged to different countries and it was the first occasion that I had seen black and brown skins as opposed to our normal colour. A number of them could speak English and it was quite an experience to exchange a few words with them.

At this time the Liverpool landing stage at Pier Head was almost a mile long and large ocean liners could be seen berthed at the side for passengers. There was a floating jetty down to the ferries for heavy goods vehicles to be taken across the river. The Pierhead area was the terminal for the majority of the Liverpool tram system and consequently the whole area was busy with people passing to and fro.

(to be continued)

JUST FOR A DAY

(by Ellie from Newfield)

If I could become a bird if only for one day
I'd hover over me garden and see it in a different way,
All the tree's that I've planted over twenty years.
It's an interesting garden or that's how it appears.
Twenty years ago there was not a plant or a tree,
Now there's a wooded copse, a birds paradise you see.
Me three legged Orkney cat, believes that it's her abode
And you wouldn't argue with Gizzy, when she's in her killers mode.
The birds high up in the trees, watch her come and go,
They nod and wink at each other, she's just three legs you know.
She might be minus a leg, but she's still a deadly threat.
I couldn't possibly tell you how many beautiful birds she's ate.
We have ponds of various sizes, one of them boasting fish.
The Golden Orff are ace, but they but they still jump up with a swish.
Elderberry and Willows so many various kinds
Even a Conifer or two peeps out from the shelter behind.
The Willows with the furry palms are so nice to touch
I couldn't name the half of them, there is just so much.
There's bridges over me pond, there's even crazy paving.
Some of my stone,s are from Auskerry, that was just amazing.
Pheasants walk around the copse in the early hours of the day,
There's often bird seed lying about, they find some anyway.
Apple blossom in spring, it's a beautiful show
And believe me when I tell you apples really grow.
Birds and bee's and butterflies, our Gizzy chases them all.
She sits like the Queen of Sheba on me dry stone wall.
Forget-me-nots by the garden paths, roses here and there.
There's a bundle flower from America, but I can't remember where.
Primroses in the Spring of course, after the brave little snowdrops,
Tulips in the brightest red and covered in yellow spots.
The birds believe it's theirs, this garden around me croft.
If I venture round it in spring, they'll shout and tell me off.
All those little nests, with the babies tucked inside
They'll be peeping out at me, they don't care to hide.

(continued on next page)

(Continued from previous page)

Me nerves get tight and jangly, till the babies learn to fly
As Gizzy, me three legged cat, has them in her eye.
She's only got three legs this little cat of mine
But climbing up to the nests she'll manage that just fine.
So like a nervous mother, I find myself holding me breath
And I often tell me husband, these birds will be me death.
On the Pampas grass they sway, they love it in the breeze
And all these lovely birds are resident in me trees.
Let me be a bird for a day, as I've already said
Then I'd fly over our Gizzy and c**p upon her head.



“HAPPY CAMPING!”

DAFT HOMEMADE POETRY - No10

By Bill Embleton

I have started work in a funny place
I really don't have a clue
What all the men are on about
But I tell you this, it's true
Here's a rough example
How they chat away
Hour after hour
Every working day

My thingies stuck
Well I'll fix it then
The maintainance man replied
I'll turn the whatsit, it's bound to start
I bet you never tried
What whatsit are you on about
Inquired the curious hand
That know what on the thingymajig
Above the lastic band
That wont do, the hand replied
Youknowhoo told me that
He reckons the whatyoumaycallits stuck
The skinnyin not the fat
Well I'll lubricate that and the longin then
It's surely bound to start
Not if the weird bits jammed as well
That bit shaped like a heart
Look, we have to get it running
The foreman's due his rounds
If he cops it stanninidle
He will thingy us both around
He can thingy all he wants
He doesn't frighten me
But if he gives you your blinking know whats
Then where will you be

Well on they go, day in day out, it really is no joke
The only chap I understand, is the canteen's Chinese bloke

RNLI ANNUAL BUFFET LUNCH

The Stronsay Branch of the RNLI held their annual buffet lunch in the Community Centre on Sunday 14th June, and once again, it was an outstanding success. The day started off with the Kirkwall lifeboat, under the command of Coxswain Geoff Gardens, arriving at the Stronsay pier at 12 noon. Reverend Jennifer George from Stronsay then conducted a short service of thanksgiving for the volunteers who man the lifeboats, their families who have to suffer hours of uncertainty while their loved ones are at sea saving lives, the committee members who raise the funds for this voluntary service, and the many good people who support this worthwhile cause. It was then off to the Community Centre where the committee members had been slaving away preparing the sumptuous feast ready for the action to begin. One visitor remarked that she had counted over ninety different dishes to choose from. Tables to seat 120 were full to capacity and remained so for some time. Meanwhile, in another room, sales tables, competitions, souvenirs and raffles were doing a roaring trade. The "Stronsay Silver Darlings" attended and kept us highly entertained with their selection of dance music. This was very much appreciated by the large crowd. Coxswain Gardens then presented a beautiful framed photograph of the Kirkwall Lifeboat to the Stronsay Branch members in appreciation of all the hard work put in by them for this excellent cause. After all expenses are paid, it is anticipated that we will clear in the region of £2,000 for the RNLI funds. A huge thank you must go to all who helped in any way to make this day such a resounding success, and we look forward to your support again next year.

On a sadder note, our highly esteemed Branch members, Robbie and Jeanno Rendall, are intending to leave Stronsay in the near future for pastures new and they will be sadly missed. They have both been involved in the Stronsay Branch for over twenty years and their efforts have been outstanding. We wish them well in their new venture and hope that they will come back occasionally to visit us, and maybe even lend a hand.

Bill Miller. Secretary

BIRD RINGING

by Yvonne Weaver

Whilst walking on St Catherines Beach in March this year. I noticed a ring caught up in the rocks. On closer inspection it had on it "Inform B.T.O., Nat History Museum, London. SW7." It also had a number on it to quote. I rang this number to be told that it was a ring off a Shag that had been ringed in Sule Skerry on 23rd June 1993. I thought I would share this with you as I didn't know that such accurate records are kept. Also if you log on to www.birdtrack.net, (the online bird recording scheme) more info can be sought.

My Recollection of the Torness Plane Crash

by Nana Peace.

Reading the story in the April issue of the Stronsay Limpet about the plane crash at Torness, brought all the memories of that day flooding back to me. We had become quite used to seeing three planes flying around each day, and if they came in low, which they often did, we would wave to the pilots and they would wave back. On this particular day, they had been around as usual and I was outside the bothy at Housebay hanging washing on my washing line. As I stood watching them, it dawned on me that one of the planes was in trouble as it appeared to be circling very much quicker and making an unusual noise. Then, down it went and the next I heard was the crash which I will always remember. My late husband, Stewart, was on his way up the road from Housebay, heading for Holland, and I watched him starting to run across the field towards Torness. When he arrived at the crash site, Tom Maxwell, who farmed Holland and Housebay, and my brother, Willie Rendall, were already there, and mercifully, the plane had not exploded on impact. One of the other planes landed beside the crashed one which had two of a crew. One of them was unconscious and the other one was badly injured but able to talk. The local doctor, Doctor Pyle, and Nurse Meil arrived but there was little they could do. Eventually a plane arrived from Kirkwall with another doctor who gave the injured man some pain relief, and then took both men back to the hospital in Kirkwall. This is something I will never forget, bringing war and injuries right onto our doorstep. Sadly these two young men both died, making it a sad day for us all in general, and for their loved ones in particular.

In the March edition of the Stronsay Limpet, Jim Cooper wrote an interesting article about a plane crash he witnessed in 1944 when a Mosquito with a Norwegian crew was shot down. My late sister Maggie and another lady found the body of the navigator Lt. Odd Gjestrum Jonassen floating in the sea at the Sandy Geo on Griceness, and hauled him out onto the shore.

Finally, I would like to make a correction to an article I wrote in the February issue of the Stronsay Limpet when I stated that May Miller (daughter of the one time minister in the Old Manse) had visited Stronsay a few years ago. Thanks to Maurice Williamson for telling me that it was actually May's sister who was here that time as he had driven her around that day and she had taken pictures of the Old Manse. May had been unwell and was not able to travel.

LEST WE FORGET



William Reid Grieve in Boy Scout's Uniform.
A "Bevin Boy"

Name	William Reid GRIEVE.
Rank	Miner
Regiment	"Bevin Boy".
Born	13th January, 1926, in Claremont, Stronsay..
Died	13th October, 1944. aged 18 years. Fell down mine shaft at Frances Colliery. Dysart, Fife.
Parents	Andrew Grieve and Jenny Reid
Address	Glenfield, Stronsay.

A report from the Orkney Herald - "A Stronsay Bevin Boy who went to Fife District recently, was fatally injured at the Frances Colliery. Dysart, belonging to the Fife Coal Board, on Friday. The youth, William R. Grieve, who lived in the miner's hostel, Buckhaven, was engaged in loading operations at the pit-head, when he fell down the shaft, death being instantaneous. He belonged to Stronsay where he was employed as a grocer before being directed to the mines. He was 18 years of age and was a son of Mr & Mrs Andrew Grieve, Station, Stronsay. to whom, and all other friends and relatives, deepest sympathy is extended."

Bevin Boys were young British men conscripted to work in the coal mines of the United Kingdom from December. 1943, until 1948. Chosen at random from conscripts, but also including volunteers, nearly 48,000 Bevin Boys performed vital, but largely unrecognised service in the mines. By mid 1943. the coal mines had lost 36,000 miners to the war effort, and by December that year, Britain was becoming desperate for coal for both the war effort, and a winter at home. Ernest Bevin, Minister of Labour and National Service in the wartime Coalition Government, deciding that a percentage of conscripts would be directed to the mines, stated. "720,000 men are needed in the coal industry. This is where you boys come in. Our fighting men cannot achieve their purpose unless we get an adequate supply of coal". And so young Willy went to war! He is buried in the Bay cemetery.

Bill Miller.

LEST WE FORGET



Private James Clyne, Seaforth Highlanders, at present in France, is a son of the late Mr George Clyne, Holland, Stronsay.



Feuchy Chapel British Cemetery, Walcourt, France.

Name	James CLYNE.
Rank	Private No. S/12951.
Regiment	8th Seaforth Highlanders, 44th Brigade, 15th Division.
Born	14th February, 1897, at Holland. Stronsay..
Killed in Action	24th March, 1918, at Bapaume, 1st Somme, aged 21 years.
Parents	George Clyne and Johan Linklater.
Address	Enlisted from Howe in Sanday, but his parents lived at Holland, Stronsay, and he is named on their gravestone in St. Nicholas Graveyard, Holland, Stronsay.

James was 5th in a family of nine children born at Holland, Stronsay, and obviously moved to Howe in Sanday from where he enlisted. His name appears on the Sanday War Memorial, and also on his parents gravestone in Holland Graveyard, Stronsay. He is buried in Feuchy Chapel British Cemetery, Wancourt France, which is a village in the Department of the Pas-de-Calais, two kilometres south of the main road from Arras to Cambrai. He is not named on the Stronsay War Memorial, but being a Stronsay man, I thought it right that we should not forget his sacrifice.

Bill Miller



Job Vacancy - Administrative Officer

Stronsay Development Trust is seeking to employ an enthusiastic individual as an Administrative Officer.

The post will be part time and will run for a period of 12 months until end July 2010. There may be a possibility of extending beyond this, depending on successful funding applications.

The key purpose of the job is to provide support to the Local Development Officer and act as Company Secretary to the Board.

The successful applicant will be self motivated, able to work from home and demonstrate support for the aims of the Development Trust. The work will involve 4 hours per week on average and the rate of pay is £10 per hour. A flexible approach to these hours is important in order to attend about 10 evening board meetings and the AGM during the year.

The ability to communicate at all levels will be essential and the job holder will need to be willing to gain an understanding of the relevant aspects of Company Law. Good organisational and IT skills will be needed in order to prepare documents, maintain statutory registers and communicate effectively with the board and stakeholders. A laptop will be provided, on loan, and payment will be made for reasonable overheads and expenses as agreed by the board.

With some exciting projects coming up this year this will be a challenging post which will give the successful candidate very useful experience and the opportunity to enhance their knowledge and skills. Please call Julia on 01857 616434 for further information or alternatively e-mail Julia.crocker@btinternet.com.

Applications, by letter and CV please to The Chair, Stronsay Development Trust, Clifton, Stronsay to arrive no later than July 10 2009

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Company Number SC271553

A Scottish Charity, Charity Number SC038888

Registered Office: Clifton, Whitehall, Stronsay, Orkney KW17 2AR

WHO WOULD WANT TO BE AN LDO?

(BEST WISHES TO WILLIAM)

Stronsay is very lucky to have had William Caithness as its Local Development Officer. Some folk believe that because he is paid via the Development Trust from Initiative at the Edge funding then the LDO belongs to the Trust. Let me assure you that no one group owns Willie Caithness and he has worked very hard for the whole community.

William says he started with a blank piece of paper, because he took on a new job and there was no one with LDO experience to lead the way for him. I reckon that three years later he still has a blank piece of paper! Seriously, this could not be further from the truth.

Through networking, going to the right places at the right time, being an all rounder with excellent interpersonal skills and a liberal dash of humour; William has gathered a lot of expertise in the issues facing fragile communities and in the mine field known as applying for funding.

No local groups have money for development or improvements unless they can get a robust business case and application together. It's certainly been a long haul but we are on the verge of knowing whether a Community Turbine is a viable project for the island and a huge amount of paperwork is ready for the off.

William worked with Stronsay's Silver Darlings on a funding application to 'Awards for All' (The Lottery) to cover some of the costs of recording their first CD and he says, "I am very privileged to have worked with such an enthusiastic group who have been very successful in their achievements and are ambassadors for our Island."

Those of you who have seen the lovely new kitchen at the community hall will be interested to know that William worked solely with the Community Association on funding applications to the Lottery and the Robertson Trust for the money that made it possible.

Soon we shall meet our Powerdown Officer, Marion MacLeod, who has just short of two years to help us realise some excellent energy saving and CO2 reduction projects. Our LDO worked with others in the Highlands and Islands to optimise the Scottish Executive's Climate Challenge Fund and to get Stronsay included in this opportunity.

William has now, deservedly, been selected for a full time job with a large company and so will move on to ventures new in the middle of July. I would like to wish him all the best and say a very big thank you.

Julia Crocker
Chair
Stronsay Development Trust

PRIVATE SALES & WANTS

FOR SALE

Steel dog carrier
Very good condition, only used once
£25 (bought for £75)
Jenny Stone, Park Cottage
Tel 616475

WANTED

Other people may have “stuff” stored away
in their attic or garage that might be just
what you’ve spent ages looking for.
Why not put a “wanted” advert in
The Limpet?
See details at foot of this page

WANTED

Old window frames
for cold frames
Jenny Stone, Park Cottage
Tel 616475

FREE!

Adverts for local organisations
and charities are FREE!
Contact details are on the back page

WANTED

Articles, photographs, sketches or ideas for
articles to go into *The Limpet*
Contact details are on the back page

THE LIMPET REACHES OVER 90% OF THE HOUSEHOLDS ON STRONSAY

ADVERTISING IN *THE LIMPET* IS A GREAT WAY TO REACH A
LARGE, LOCAL AUDIENCE EVERY MONTH

WHY NOT USE *THE LIMPET*’S “PRIVATE SALES & WANTS” -
OR PUT IN A NOTICE IF IT’S A BIRTHDAY OR A WEDDING
ANNIVERSARY?

IT’S NOT EXPENSIVE! (SEE BELOW FOR RATES)

WHY NOT ADVERTISE YOUR LOCAL BUSINESS IN
THE LIMPET?
(RATES ARE ON THE FOLLOWING PAGE)

Private adverts - sales, wants or greetings:

Up to 25 words - £1. 25 word advert with photo - £2. 25 to 50 words - £2 and so on.

Lost & found - free, charity fund-raising adverts - free

Adverts for the next edition of *The Limpet* must be placed by Sat 25th July

Contact details for *The Limpet* are on the back page

LOCAL BUSINESSES

STRONSAY FISH MART

SUMMER OPENING HOURS

Cafe, Hostel & Interpretation Centre

Open six days a week

12 - 2 and 5 - 7

Closed all day on Tuesday

Telephone 616386

INSTANT PHOTOS

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 on 616420

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.

Phone Jenny on 616475

NEED A MECHANIC?

Contact Andy on 616277

or

Maurice at Olivebank on 616255

SPARKY

For all your electrical & plumbing needs

Contact John at Clifton

Tel: 616466

STRONSAY ARTS AND CRAFTS

Now open for Summer hours

Tuesday through to Saturday

10.00 till 6.00

Sunday 12.00 till 6.00

* Rowan and North Ronaldsay wools

* Quality Stronsay/Orkney craftwork

* New books

www.stronsayartsandcrafts.co.uk

KEYHOLDERS NEEDED!

Can you spare one evening every month?

At the moment there are not enough key-holders for the swimming pool to open regularly. Full training will be given.

*Please contact Yvonne
on 616375 for more info.*

Business adverts

Up to 25 words - £1.50. 25 word advert with photo - £3. 25 to 50 words - £3 and so on.

Adverts for the next (July) edition of *The Limpet* must be placed by Sat 25th July

Contact details for *The Limpet* are on the back page

GROUPS, CLUBS & ORGANISATIONS (Page 1)

MOBILE LIBRARY

Next visits:

July 7th, 4th Aug, Sep 1st

Council Houses:	9.00am-11.00am
Stronsay School:	11.30am-2.00pm
Stronsay Kirk:	2.30pm-4.30pm
Stronsay School:	6.30pm-8.00pm

EVENING CLASS

“Singing techniques” - tutor Michael Lee

Previous experience not necessary

Ability to read music not essential

All you need is enthusiasm. Join a friendly group of people every Monday at 7.30pm in the Community Centre.

Current session of current classes ends on Monday 13 July, new session will commence in September.

Phone Brian Crowe 616464

COMING TO STRONSAY

SOON

The Big Orkney Song Project Song Share

Further details available soon

Watch this space!

For further information log onto
www.orkneycommunities.co.uk/orkneysingers
or email Emily Turton at
orkneysingers@hotmail.com

FRIDAY NIGHT GAMES

CLUB

Friday night 8pm until 10pm

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

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 contact Colin on 616446.

Please note that any groups or individuals hiring
the Hall require their own Public Liability

GROUPS, CLUBS & ORGANISATIONS (Page 2)

COMMUNITY CENTRE

7pm

SATURDAY 27 JUNE 2009

A "Night of Praise"
followed by refreshments
First night of the Christian Endeavour
camp at the school

For more information go to
www.loveorkney.com or contact
prayfororkney@hotmail.co.uk
phone 077 0880 5050

THE SWIMMING POOL

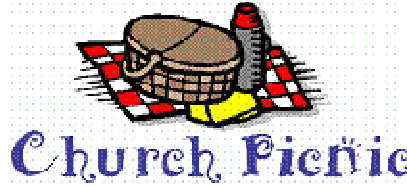
NEEDS YOU!

Pool open
Tuesday and Thursday
7.00 - 7.40 public/private hire
8.20 - 9.00 adult

Private hire available at other times
subject to availability of lifeguards

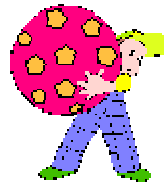
For more information
phone Elsie on 616331

YOU'RE INVITED **TO THE ANNUAL CHURCH** **PICNIC!**



SUNDAY, 12th JULY
FROM 1:30 p.m.

Family Worship Service
(with Eday and Sanday congregations)
12 noon



Games & Quizzes
for all ages from
2:30 pm



Everyone is very welcome!
Enquiries - phone Jennifer on 616311

THE LIMPET REACHES OVER 90% OF **THE HOUSEHOLDS ON STRONSAY**

**ADVERTISING IN *THE LIMPET* IS A GREAT WAY TO REACH A
LARGE, LOCAL AUDIENCE EVERY MONTH**

**WHY NOT USE *THE LIMPET* TO ADVERTISE
YOUR LOCAL CLUB OR CHARITY'S NEXT EVENT
ON STRONSAY?
IT WON'T COST YOU ANYTHING!**

FREE!

Adverts for local organisations and charities are FREE!

Contact details for *The Limpet* are on the back page

Adverts for the next edition of the Limpet must be placed by Sat 25th July

USEFUL INFORMATION

Post office opening times:	Mon, Thu, Sat	8:30am - 5pm
	Tue, Wed, Fri	8:30am - 12pm
Post collection times	7:30am, Monday to Saturday	
Replacement bin bags	Telephone OIC on 01856 873535	
Sunday service at the Kirk	11 am	
Our Lady's chapel, pier head	Daily Masses at 7 am and every Sunday at 9 am	
Special Collection dates	09 Jul, 17 Sep, 03 Dec (2009) and 05 Feb (2010)	

B&B Airy Cot	616372	Doctor	616321/308
Kirkwall Library	01856 873166	Nurses	616225/232
Companions	616307	Hydro	0800 300 999
Kirkwall Police	01856 872241	Balfour hospital	01856 888000
Registrar	616239	Vets:	
Hall bookings	616446	Flett & Carmichael	01856 872859
Post Office	616217	Northvet	01856 873403
Stronsay Limpet	616297	Kirk	616311
Dentists:		Stronsay Hotel	616213
Great Western Rd	01856 879683	Fish Mart	616386
King Street	01856 875348	Olivebank	616255
		Ebenezer stores	616339

HOW TO CONTACT THE LIMPET

Send an email to ricardian@btinternet.com, phone Bruce Fletcher on 616297 or write to *The Limpet*, Claremont, KW17 2AR

The Limpet is published on the last Thursday of the month. Items for inclusion in *The Limpet* must reach Bruce by the Saturday before the last Thursday in the month. The cut-off date for the next (July 2009) edition is Saturday 25th July

SUBSCRIPTIONS TO THE LIMPET

Why not send a subscription to a friend or relative for a birthday present?

12 months for £10.00 including P&P

(UK only. Non-UK subscriptions, please ask for a quote)

Contact Bruce, details above

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