



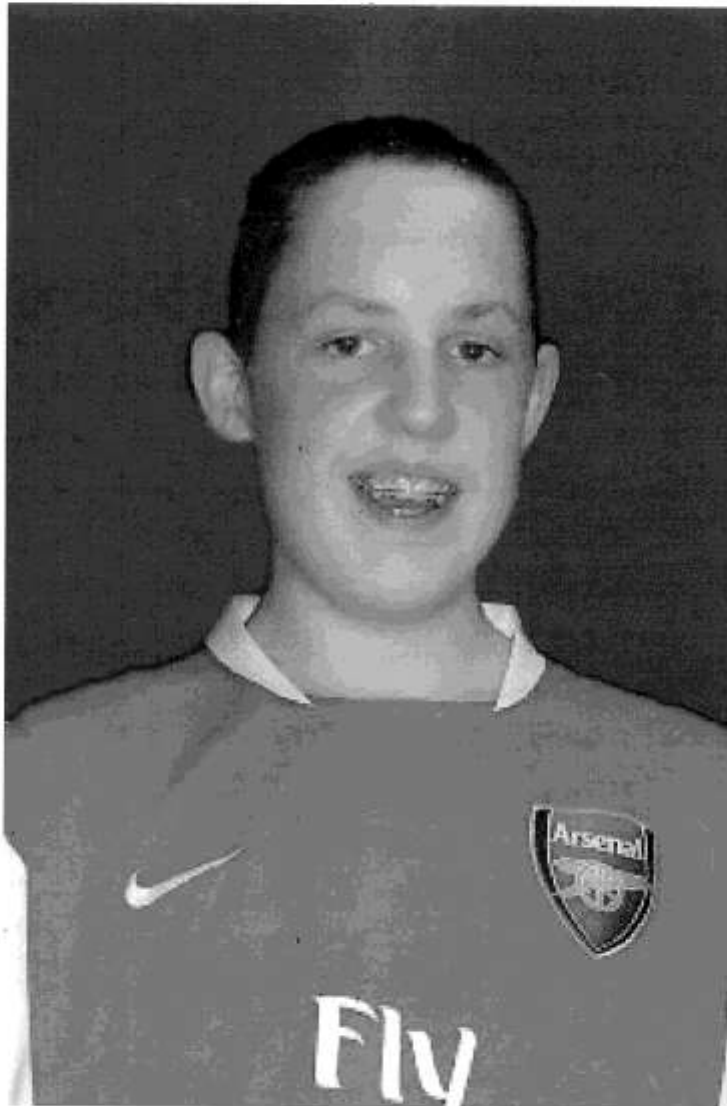
# STRONSAY LIMPET

FUNDED BY STRONSAY DEVELOPMENT TRUST  
ISSUE 37 JUNE



## CHRIS FINDLAY

14/02/91 - 28/05/08



Christopher Alan Findlay was born 8 weeks early weighing 4lb 21/2ozs and dashed to Aberdeen neonatal Unit where he and his mum Lynn stayed for 2 months. Living in Kirkwall he attended Glaitness Primary School & Kirkwall Grammar School where he had many interests including Anchor Boys, Boys Brigade, Sea Cadets and TA Cadets, he also enjoyed sports & games which varied from swimming to darts but his favourite was football. Being a member of the Orkney True Blues he went to Ibrox a few times with his uncle & cousin to watch Rangers where he met some of his football heroes.

Chris was delighted when in August 2006 he along with Lynn and his sister Lynsey moved to Bennicuml where he had previously enjoyed many weekends helping Kenny on the farm and in the slaughter house. He loved staying in the hostel during the week and going home at the weekends to 'party'.

After leaving school last year he completed a 'get ready for work' course where he gained experience working at Orkney Builders Contractors Ltd, Streamline, Steven R Paterson Ltd, R Clouston Ltd and Orkney Meat Ltd before starting a 3 month trial at Pipedream Plumbing. Chris will be sadly missed by his family and many friends for his cheeky sense of humour and his funny sayings but our memories will never die.

## CHILDREN'S PLAY AREA OPENING

Wednesday June 11<sup>th</sup> was an important day for The Stronsay Development Trust. It was the opening of one of the first projects to come to fruition. It was 1<sup>st</sup> discussed 3 years ago and fundraising was soon put into action. The play area cost in the region of £30,000 of which £1,600 was raised locally, Children In Need granted £5,000, The Lottery £7,500, Orkney Islands Council and The Highlands and Islands enterprise granted £4,875 each. £5,000 was



also received from The Community Economic Development, The Co-Op kindly gave £500 and Clarke Thompson £75. William Caithness gave a brief outline of trials and tribulations encountered on the road to the opening of the play area, which was then declared open by Dan Robinson (Olympic runner) who kindly cut the ribbon and the children made a very enthusiastic entrance. Cora Goodram then announced the name as it was her suggestion of 'Moore's Corner' that was chosen as the winner, (so named as there used to be a gutting shed there of that name) Some of the original sub-group were present, it is with thanks to them that this project got off the ground. Thanks were also given to everyone who had helped with planting shrubs and bulbs and also to Leslie Flett who had kindly cut the grass. Ice-cream had been donated by Crantit Dairies and Ebenezer stores provided cones and flakes to mark the occasion. There was bright colourful bunting everywhere, in the region of 30 children and the same amount of adults attended. The play area consists of wooden items and things were instantly a hit with kids of all ages. (Mike Included) The swinging walkway and mini assault course seemed to be a big attraction. The goal posts were very well manned also. There is still some landscaping to be done but the area looked lovely. It is a shame that the event was marred by the showery weather, the gazebo proved a shelter for some but not large enough for all. The fish mart opened its doors and cold, thirsty people gratefully enjoyed hot tea and a seat. Thanks go to all involved from start to finish and still ongoing.

HAPPY 40th BIRTHDAY SHEENA FOR  
THE 8th JULY  
LOVE FROM  
MICHAEL, SINEAD, SEAN & THE CATS  
XXXXX



Happy 40th Birth-  
day Sheena, Life  
begins at 40!!!!!!  
from Steve &  
Yvonne.

### Letters to The Limpet

From time to time we get a letter, thought you might like to read them.

Congratulations To Heather and Yvonne. You've done a sterling job, and it's grown bigger and better. The colour printer will be an asset.

I really look forward to mine, Thank you girls. To what? You say .  
Why The Limpet of Course Belle

Dear Yvonne. Just a note to say Most interesting magazine, especially where you live, as I spent the first 11½ years of my life at Dishes. My Grandparents were Davie & Jeanie Peace, so it is an area I remember well. See Little of Stronsay now, but I still say it is home.

Long may you continue with the Limpet, Look forward to the next issue.  
Regards to all involved, Dorothy Kent

**The Stronsay Branch of the RNLI** held their annual buffet lunch in the Community Centre on Sunday 8th June, and once again, it was an outstanding success. The day started off with the Kirkwall lifeboat, under the command of Coxswain Geoff Gardner, arriving at the Stronsay pier at 12 noon. Reverend Jennifer George 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 most of the day. Meanwhile, in another room, sales tables, competitions, souvenirs and raffles were doing a roaring trade, and "Carmen" the hairdresser was kept busy all day doing haircuts and trims at a fiver a time. At 2.30 pm, the recently formed Stronsay band, the "Stronsay Silver Darlings" took to the floor and kept us highly entertained with their selection of dance music. This was very much appreciated by the large crowd, and they promised to buy a copy of their C.D. which is due to be released later this year. After all expenses are paid, it is anticipated that, like last year, we will clear in the region of £2,500 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.

Bill Miller. Secretary.



Service at the pier



Diners Enjoying RNLI Lunch



The Silver Darlings playing

### **MY LOVE OF POSTCARDS**

As I have never been to far away places seeing a postcard drop through my letterbox just makes my day. First they came from my immediate family, then grandchildren, great grandchildren and lately great great grandchildren. Also they come from friends away on holidays and nieces and nephews. I have ones from one side of the world to the other. Today 2<sup>nd</sup> June I got a lovely postcard from my eldest grandson, Stewart Shearer, from Perth in Western Australia where he is on his way to join his ship in Darwin, Northern Australia. To spend an evening going through all my postcards, well, what could be better, keep them coming.

Nana Peace

## THE HUNTER'S DREAM - ALMOST by Dr George McKay

With about one hundred metres of warp still to retrieve it was fairly obvious that there was much more weight in the net than usual. Just before the bridles broke the surface a green opalescent mass could be seen in the water astern of them. The bag and cod end broke the surface some distance away and almost immediately disappeared. Disaster! The weight had been too much for the net and had torn the cod end completely free. There as the bridles came up could be seen the cod end floating free. The net was quickly retrieved, the boat turned around and put alongside the cod end where a few cod still swam alongside the float in the cod end which kept it clear of the rest of the net when the gear was being run out. The cod end was retrieved along with a few unlucky cod -small consolation for such a loss. No one attempted to quantify the size of the lost haul but all seemed fairly certain that it was the biggest any of them had ever seen - all prime cod and at a time when the prices would be high.

Still there was time to try again. The damaged net was pulled off the net platform and another quickly substituted. This time it was a traditional seine net but constructed of stout nylon twine. As the net was being laid on a difference of opinion arose between himself and his father. His plea to rig a detachable dog-rope to the net -to help if they were successful in securing another big haul - was over ruled. Again the gear was run out in the same area. Again, as soon as they started to heave up the gear, the boat was being dragged backwards into the oncoming waves. Uncertain whether this was weight offish or if the net had snagged on some rocky ridge, they turned the boat and sailed back over the area where the net should be, quickly retrieving the remaining warps. This time the bridles came up to the roller, the winch was stopped and the boat slowly surged ahead in to the wind to tow the net to the surface. And there, in its expected position, a sight to quicken the heart of the most jaded hunter - a green white sheen below the surface, bubbles of gas erupting from the mass of trapped cod, a veritable mountain of fish. The boat was now stopped, head slightly past the wind and preparation made to haul in the net. Again disaster! As soon as the way came off the boat the net sank towards the bottom and despite their Herculean efforts refused to budge. What to do now? It was obvious that muscle power alone was not going to retrieve the net and massive haul of fish. The only thing to attempt was to tow the net inshore, in to shelter behind Troup Head, where in the smoother, shallower water they might make some progress. Again the boat surged ahead, a fair degree of speed on, trying to hit a fine balance between too much speed putting excess strain on the net and too little speed allowing the net to become too perpendicular with the danger of snagging on the rough ground below them. At last they were in the sheltered waters of Pennan Bay. The boat was stopped and the net allowed to settle to the bottom. Then hauling could begin. Soon the wings of the net were aboard. Then a start was made on the bag. Already cod were swimming in numbers in the bag. Then they were using all their strength to draw the stubborn mass towards the surface until at last they could see the bulk of the fish in the water below them. Now they could at least start to estimate the size of the haul they had alongside. The only problem now was to get the cod end up alongside the boat to start the work of splitting the haul into manageable sized portions for winching aboard. Despite their best efforts the cod end remained firmly beyond their reach twenty or thirty feet down at the end of the long tunnel of the bag solidly stuffed with prime cod. For a long time they struggled with no success until eventually a weak link gave way somewhere deep below the surface and within a minute the bulk of their capture was gone. Now, with most of the weight gone they could quickly haul up the cod end where still about half a ton of cod remained. A strap was quickly attached to the cod end and the remaining fish hoisted aboard. Once the cod end was released the source of the problem was soon evident. In the cod end along with the fish were several kilos of small stones - enough to completely defeat them in their initial efforts to raise the cod end full of fish. They had overlooked a fact of major importance. The net they had used was heavily rigged for flat fish and as a result had scraped hard into the sandy sea bed picking up small loose stones. Their days work was over and they headed home, a good catch aboard but close, so close to the hunters dream.

Looking back on this episode thirty years on it is now almost incredible that such shoals of fish existed. This particular shoal lasted for several weeks on the ground known as the SWASH. During this period a massive fleet converged on the area taking vast catches and at times suffering the same misfortune that we experienced. Perhaps, in retrospect, it might have been better if it had never happened as it led to heavier over exploitation of the grounds and ever more sophisticated methods of taking the fish, especially from the rocky ground where once they had sanctuary from the traditional seine net. Be that as it may, over the next two decades these grounds continued to be over exploited with the inevitable result that today they are a virtual desert.

On Orkney

Here's met a tiny Orkney Hand  
On this unhappy foreign strand  
Mid battle's turmoils here we roam  
Far from our quiet happy home  
But while together we remain  
Old Orkney reigns supreme again.

Her roving sons were scattered o'er  
All oceans wide, each distant shore  
But when their country stood it's ground  
On justice side, they gathered round  
And pledged their vows of loyalty  
To meet her foes by land or sea.

All her concerns we'll pledge them well  
Her gallant sons who fought and fell  
By land and sea she paid her toll  
They're absent from her earthly roll  
We miss them now, we'll miss them more  
If e're in peace we gain her shore

We'll pledge her craigs, her geos, her caves  
Her scurrying tides and rolling waves  
Her heather hills and wimpling burns  
That winding for the ocean turns  
Here's to the braes where beasties roam  
Here's to each genial happy home.

And here's to yet her dearest charm  
Her maidens fair with hearts so warm  
We'll pledge them all then each one here  
Will pledge his own selected dear  
While recollection power employs  
They're still the pride of Orkney boys.

Home

Home of my childhood, hallowed spot  
Where first these eyes their vision got  
Where first my wayward feet would stray  
In disobedience luring way  
Hallowed by memory's tender ties  
That binds the heart where e're it lies.

Memory and imagination  
Praises be for their creation  
Of backward does my vision flee  
Of forward to scenes I ne'er may see  
In hopeful years. Ah! this is pleasant  
How seldom live I in the present  
My island home it rises clear  
The harbour, village, and the pier  
To some there's nought attractive there  
To me, what place with it compare  
What happy days I there have spent  
In ignorant happy blessed content.

When fierce and cold the wind did blow  
With driving hail or drifting snow  
When the sea by storm or fury lashed  
'Gainst the forbidding dyke was dashed  
Filling the air with salt sea spray  
That lashed the houses o'er the way

When loud upon the Eastern shore  
The ocean billows wildly roar  
When darkening clouds obscure the sky  
Or scud before the tempest high  
These winter scenes bore contrast wild  
To pleasant summer calm and mild.

Continued overleaf.....

In season yet I loved them well  
They held me as by charm or spell  
Oh! gazing o'er the angry sea  
Letting my wayward fancy flee  
I'd dream of sea adventures brave  
With narrow escapes from a sailor's grave.

Yet the summer I hailed with great delight  
With it's sunny days and it's bonnie night  
Oh! I cannot describe and I need not try  
The beautiful fields and sea and sky  
From the top of the hill the glorious sight  
Of the setting sun, and the long twilight.

Oh! from companions I would wander  
Unheeded long the shores to ponder  
To the whispering of the sea to harken  
While the twilight would slowly gently darken  
Ah! a message of love bears each tiny wave  
That lovingly, gently, the seashore lave.

On a sunny day with a gentle breeze  
Gazing across the sparkling seas  
The horizon is dotted with tiny specks  
And slowly the shape of a sail each takes  
Tis the fishing boats eager the shore to win  
Bringing the spoil of their labour in.

Or when the storm catch them unaware  
And friends ashore wait with anxious care  
They come bounding along as by spirits possessed  
Bringing joy to the hearts of their friends distressed  
Mid Nature's grand beauty and mid her wild strife  
Were the scenes of my childhood, the scenes of my life.

And home where first this frame was nourished  
The tenderest thoughts of thee I've cherished  
Thy tender scenes of loves affections  
Are far my fondest recollections  
My heart oft fills when thinking o'er them  
To think how thankless was I for them.

When the hand of illness softly came  
And gently rested on this frame  
Such patience with my whims did bear  
And nursed me with tender loving care  
The centre of pitying love from all  
They tenderly answered my slightest call.

Aught virtuous now to be found in me  
I humbly attribute all to thee  
Still with me bide thy fireside teaching  
With more effect than parson's preaching  
Oh! earnestly pray wherever I roam  
A credit to be to that virtuous home.

And I hope for the day when my wanderings o'er  
Again I shall wander along thy shore  
Living contented in low degree  
Comforting those that first comforted me  
Wealth, power, or fame, Oh! what do they bring  
I envy not such, I pity the King  
No! give me the sound of my own native sea  
Enough for a friend, for mine, and for me  
A good understanding, a heart that can feel  
And unite in another's ill or weal  
Oh! these are my wishes with lights from Above  
To shine on life's pathway to teach me to love.  
And when life's blood no more it will flow  
And a useless shape this form lies low  
In the graveyard close by the murmuring sea  
That shall murmur sweet peace, there lay me  
There unknown and un-noticed, unmentioned by name  
More peaceful I'll rest than if covered with fame.

**SURVEY OF STRONSAY  
UPPER PRIMARY'S TASTE IN MUSIC**

An impressive and sometimes intriguing selection of the kind of music that the island's bairns, age range of 9 to 11 years, listen to. They appear to like a broad spectrum of music, from country and western artists such as Johnny Cash and June Carter, local artists such as Gwenda Shearer, Ragstone and Jamie Marwick to chart toppers such as Nickleback, Mika and Amy Winehouse; there are a few head bangers out there because Mettlica was voted for a few times! This is but a small sample of all the groups / artists and songs that were entered into the survey - they couldn't all be included because there simply would not be space for them all.

This was a really interesting and fun project to do - thank you very much to all of you that took part. I'm no expert, but I think you guys have fantastic good taste in music, and you have certainly educated me on that subject. I look forward to listening to artists I've never heard of before, such as Yael Nairn with 'New Soul' and Lost Prophets. I could tell you to keep listening, but somehow, I don't think you need any advice on that score.....

Jenny Flett

**TOP TEN MUSIC GROUPS / ARTISTS**

(AS VOTED FOR BY UPPER PRIMARY,  
STRONSAY JUNIOR HIGH SCHOOL)

1. Gwenda Shearer (including her album 'Take a Chance')
2. Queen (including their 'Greatest Hits' compilation)
3. The Beatles (including their album 'Sergeant Pepper's Lonely Hearts Club Band')
4. Ragstone
5. Mika
6. Nickleback
7. Amy Macdonald
8. Rihanna
9. The Hoosiers
10. The Dixie Chicks

**TOP TEN SONGS**

(AS VOTED FOR BY UPPER PRIMARY,  
STRONSAY JUNIOR SCHOOL)

1. 'Rock Star' - Nickleback
2. 'Mr Rock and Roll' - Amy Macdonald
3. 'This is The Life' - Amy Macdonald
4. 'Wildwood Flower' - Reese witherspoon
5. 'The First cut is the Deepest' - Sheryl Crow
6. 'Day Tripper' - The Beatles
7. 'Please Don't Stop the Music' - Rihanna
8. 'Cotton-eyed Joe' - Rednex
9. 'Big Girls' - Mika
10. 'Teenagers' - My Chemical Romance

**QUIZ**

1. What was the name of the German air force during the Second World War?
2. Whose private army is called 'the Swiss Guard'?
3. Which pop group had a hit in 1979 with a song called 'In the Navy'?
4. In which 1997 film did Demi Moore join the US Navy Seals?
5. Set in the army, what was the title of the first *Carry on* film?
6. Who said: 'An army marches on its stomach' ?
7. What is the motto of the SAS?
8. What did Paul Hardcastle claim was the average age of a soldier in the Vietnam War?
9. Which military organisation did Laurel & Hardy join in the film *Beau Hunks*?
- 10 Which of the three services is known as 'the senior service'?     **ANSWERS BELOW**

1. Luftwaffe 2. The Pope 3. The Village People 4. GI Jane 5. Carry on Sergeant 6. Napoleon Bonaparte 7. Who Dares Wins 8 19 9. The French Foreign Legion 10. The Royal Navy

**PETE THE PONY LEADS THE PARADE** by LINDA SPENDLEY

Tom went outside and made the call on his mobile phone. Moments later he was back, looking very worried.

"Things are worse than I thought," he said. "Mr Jones hasn't paid his bill for ages. I've explained that he's ill, but they won't send any more feed. I'll go and pay the bill, and get enough feed to keep things going for a few days."

Lynn went to her car, and hunted through her bag for a chequebook.

"Lucky I brought this," she said, as she handed it to Tom. "You'd better hurry. At least there are a few bales of hay in the barn. Holly and I'll give the ponies some of that, to keep them going, then we'll start grooming."

Eventually, all the ponies were groomed and fed, and Tom, Lynn and Holly made their way up to Mr Jones's house. While Lynn prepared tea in the kitchen, Tom went for a chat with Mr Jones. Some time later, when he came back downstairs, he was wearing a very serious expression.

"Poor Mr Jones," he said to Lynn. "He really is in trouble. He says that unless there's a miracle, he'll have to close the stables, and sell all the ponies."

"Well," said Lynn cheerfully, as she put a steaming shepherd's pie on the table, "it's nearly Christmas. The right time for miracles. Eat your tea and we'll put our thinking caps on."

When the tea things were cleared away, Lynn started making phone calls. By the time she'd finished, she was satisfied that she'd at least found a temporary answer.

Luckily, Saturday dawned dry and bright. Cold, but not frosty. Perfect for what Lynn had arranged. By eight o'clock, the ponies were all enjoying their breakfast. When they'd finished, Tom looked at all their feet.

"Four of these ponies can't come," he said, after his examination. "They need new shoes, and there's no time today. We'll put on their rugs and put them in the field. Six ponies will be enough. The children can take turns."

With Holly's help, Lynn soon had the six ponies, including Pete, groomed and tacked up. By ten o'clock the stable yard was buzzing with excitement. Altogether, there were ten children and sixteen grownups. Allowing for how little time they'd had to prepare, they'd all worked wonders. The children were all smartly dressed in their riding clothes, but with a difference! All their hats were decorated with tinsel, and other Christmassy things. One clever mum had even attached a pair of quite realistic antlers to her child's hat.

At last, they were ready. Tom led the way on foot, followed by Holly, who was riding Pete. She'd wound tinsel and crepe paper around his bridle, and tied a red bow on to his tail. Not all ponies would allow such treatment, but Pete just loved the fuss and attention.

It took the strange procession half an hour to reach the centre of the village. When they got there, everything Lynn had arranged over the telephone was in place, and a crowd had already gathered. The children got off their ponies and formed a semicircle around the highly decorated Pete. Over their heads, supported by Tom and Lynn, hung a banner, which said, in big red letters, SAVE OUR RIDING SCHOOL.

While the children sang Christmas carols, their mums and dads went into the crowd, rattling buckets, asking for donations to try and save the riding school. When the children ran out of breath, the crowd wandered off to do their Christmas shopping, but, by the look of the buckets, they'd been very generous.



PETE THE PONY CONTINUED

It was a tired but happy crowd of children and ponies that arrived back at the stable yard. In no time at all, the ponies were all fed, and snug in their stables.

Tom and Lynn led everyone up to Mr Jones's house, where a lovely surprise was waiting. Mr Jones was up, and looking much better. There was a wonderful smell coming from the kitchen.

"Hooray," shouted one little girl. "Mince pies. Now, I know it's nearly Christmas."

"Thanks to all of you," said Mr Jones, as he gazed at the buckets of money, "I feel as if it's Christmas already. At least I'll be able to keep going for a bit longer. When I'm feeling better, everyone can have a free riding lesson."

**Recent Bird Sightings** John & Sue Holloway

The welcome overnight rain on 28th-29th May brought a good selection of migrants to the island, including 2 Swifts; a few Lesser Whitethroats; 10 Spotted Flycatchers; single Pied flycatcher, Garden Warbler and Robin; along with two Rosefinches - one of which was singing at Holin Cottage. At least three more Rosefinches were seen next day, including another singing bird - this time at Harrowdale - and Hazel discovered an Icterine Warbler in the Airy garden. The 31st brought a pair of Red-backed Shrikes to the Bu and a Wood Warbler was in the garden at Dale on 2nd June. A Marsh Warbler seen briefly in the Ossen garden on 4th was almost certainly the bird seen at Breck later that day, and a surprise find on the morning of 6th was a Redwing near The Mill. The most exciting find of late Spring however was the female Red-footed Falcon seen chasing sparrows in and out of the Northbank garden briefly on 6th, the same bird being seen flying over Castle next day. In spite of Sue's frantic attempts to alert visitor Ken Barclay to the falcon as he searched for soft drinks in the Olivebank Stores cooler at the time of our initial sighting, by the time he surfaced from the shop the bird had disappeared! Some recompense for Ken next day, shortly after his return from a day-trip to North Ronaldsay, was the beautiful male Red-backed Shrike - this time just *outside* Jim Sinclair's garden.

Very few migrant waders have been seen recently but two Curlew Sandpipers in summer plumage were on the Bu Loch for a short time on 12th.

Thanks again to all who have alerted us to their sightings

**BERE BANNOCK TOASTIE**

- Bere Bannock, cut in quarters
- Slices of good mature cheese
- Tomato chutney
- Margarine/Butter
- Cold sliced meat

Split each of the bannock quarters in half sideways, so that you end up with eight sections in total. Butter 4 of the sections, and a generous layer of chutney on the other 4. Put in preferred quantity of cheese and cold meat on chutney side, then put buttered sections on each, making 4 'sandwiches'.

Put in toasted sandwich maker for 1 minute, or until the outside of bannock quarters are slightly crisp. Alternatively, put in medium hot dry frying pan for half a minute each side. If you are a poor unlucky soul, and don't have access like I do, to Adalene's excellent green tomato chutney, or Margaret Fiddler's fantastically baked beremeal bannocks( I firmly believe flattery will get me everywhere), then you will just have to buy or make your own

Jenny

# GROUPS, CLUBS AND ORGANISATIONS

## FRIDAY NIGHT GAMES CLUB

FRIDAY NIGHT 8.00 TILL 10.00

ENTRANCE £1

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

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

## MOTHER & TODDLER

Meets every Thursday 9.30 until 11am

All pre school children welcome

For more information phone

Sarah 616406

## STRONSAY SINGERS

Meet at the Hall every

Monday 7.30

For more information tel: 616464

## SWIM CLUB NEEDS YOU!

WANT TO IMPROVE YOUR TECHNIQUE & FITNESS LEVELS GIVE CRAIG or SARAH A CALL

ON 616375 or 616406

NEW MEMBERS ALWAYS WELCOME



WELL DONE TO ALL SWIMMERS AT THE LONGHOPE GALA IN TAKING THIRD PLACE

## COMMUNITY ASSOCIATION

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

A DJ from the Hall list must be used.

Now available to hire.

Badminton £2 per hour + hydro

Table tennis £2 per hour + Hydro

Snooker £2 per hour + Hydro

All equipment provided

Adult supervision (over 18) must be present

During hire. Any damage must be paid for to book. Please note that any groups or individuals hiring the Hall require their own

### Public Liability

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

CONTACT COLIN ON 446

## COMPANIONS

Finished for the summer

Contact Jean 616307

## FOOD FOR THOUGHT



"CHEER UP LITTLE ONES, WE'LL TAKE YOU INTO THE FLOCK AS OUR OWN AND AS SOON AS THAT AWFUL STRIPY WOOL'S SHEARED, YOU'LL BE FEELING ALL LAMB-LIKE AGAIN IN NO TIME AT ALL."

## Emerging Options for Primary Care Services on Stronsay and Papa Stronsay

### Overview

The objective of the Primary Care Redesign work is to identify options that will deliver clinically safe, sustainable and appropriate primary care services to Orkney's inner and outer isles. Any solutions must enable recruitment and retention, a move away from single handed GPs and towards care being provided by a multi disciplinary team as well as cost reduction

Eight of Orkney's populated inner and outer isles have resident GPs (Hoy, Shapinsay, Rousay, Westray, Stronsay, Sanday and North Ronaldsay). The GPs provide a 24/7 service to the local population. The GPs on Hoy, Westray, Stronsay and North Ronaldsay are independent contractors (i.e. they are not employed by NHS Orkney and run their practices as independent businesses). The GPs on Shapinsay and Sanday are salaried employees of NHS Orkney. The Rousay practice is temporarily being run by NHS Orkney following the resignation of the GP. Most of the GPs work in singled handed practices, however associates and long term locums means that the practices are not totally single handed. The island practices are all dispensing practices, this means that the GP prescribes drugs and dispenses the prescription. The GPs provide a mix of day time consulting, home visiting, and out-of-hours advice. In addition to this they provide basic and advanced life support in emergencies. All of the isles, apart from North Ronaldsay and Eday, have resident community nurses who work with the local GPs to provide nursing services to the local communities.

The Primary Care work has focused on two main aspects, planned care (e.g. routine clinics) and emergency care (response to emergencies). NHS Orkney works in partnership with the Scottish Ambulance Service to deliver emergency care. There are significant gaps in the current emergency care arrangements with no immediate emergency response in Papa Stronsay, Graemsay, Egilsay and Wyre. The fixed wing air ambulance is only able to land at Kirkwall airport. This means that all isles calls must be handled by the helicopter. The helicopter cannot carry enough fuel to get from base to a casualty and back to mainland Scotland. All missions of this nature involve a refuelling at Kirkwall before or after picking up the casualty. The coastguard helicopter provides a very efficient planned back up and where required the Lifeboats provide an unplanned informal back up. Both these back ups are only available if they are not being used for their core purpose. Any changes to the isles primary care services must take into account the current transport arrangements. We have conducted an audit of air ambulance response times for the last 18 months and are discussing the results with SAS.

Some of the options that NHS Orkney is considering for redesigning primary care service are 'major service changes'. Where a health board is considering major service changes they are required to follow a statutory public consultation process. The consultation programme must comply with the requirements of HDL (2002) 42, the National Standards for Community Engagement and the emerging Independent Scrutiny requirements. A statutory consultation has 3 or 4 stages:

Continued from previous page.

- Pre consultation where service users are involved in developing the initial options. During this stage a health board is required to identify the concerns of affected service users and ensure that those concerns are addressed in the options that are developed. They are also required to clearly identify what matters most to service users and ensure that these priorities contribute to the way that options are assessed.
- Depending on the nature and the impact of the changes the Cabinet Minister may ask for Independent Scrutiny of the proposals before allowing them to go out for public consultation.
- Formal consultation where the health board provides routes for all affected services users to have their say about the options.
- Final options development which should reflect, where possible, the views of the community gathered during the pre and formal consultation exercises.

NHS Orkney carried out a pre consultation exercise in September 2007. The pre consultation work involved running focus groups in each of the isles with a resident GP to establish their concerns and get their ideas on the options.

Anyone that would like a copy of the whole report contact the Limpet, 616453 or Lower Leaquoy.

### SILVER DARLING'S TAKE SILVER

"On Saturday the 24th of May 2008, Stronsay's Silver Darlings played at the Open-stage event in the Stromness town hall at this years folk festival. An eight seater taxi, kindly donated by David and Wendy Cooper of Craigies Taxis, Kirkwall and a hired mini bus, kindly driven by Alaric Beckingham met the group and took them through to Stromness to play. Stronsay's Silver Darlings were second on stage, playing after last years winners of the competition who were Maggie Adamson and Brian Nicolson from Shetland. All eighteen members of Stronsay's Silver Darlings played three sets of tunes which consisted of : The Hoy tune & Smedens anden Fynbo, The Philmary Holland Waltz & lastly but not least Scotland the Brave & The Thistle of Scotland. After playing, most members of the group had to catch the four o' clock boat home, Craigies Taxis and the mini bus took them back through to Kirkwall, not knowing who had won the competition.

Gaynor drove back through to Stromness and met Liz Clark the compere of the competition and two of the judges. They handed her an engraved silver plate and a certificate saying they had come second , with many congratulations for all members of the group. The certificate and the silver plate can be seen in the glass cabinet, on the right of the door at the Stronsay School. Well done Stronsay's Silver Darlings! "



# LOCAL BUSINESSES & ADVERTS

**Stronsay**  
**Fish Mart Summer**  
★ **Opening Hours** ★  
**Cafe, Hostel & Interpretation Centre**

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

TEL 616386



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

### **PAUL WILLIAMS, PLASTERER**

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

### **STRONSAY ARTWORKS**

Original paintings of Stronsay Landscape; Limited edition prints, greetings cards and postcards which are available for sale at local shops, Post Office, Hotel, B&B's and the Fishmart.  
Commissions taken. Tel. Jenny 616282

HAPPY BIRTHDAY SARAH  
LOTS OF LOVE FROM  
LESLIE, LOUISE, CASSY, NAAN BREAD,  
KITZY & BABY  
XXXXXX

**WANTED**  
FULL SIZE FIDDLE  
TEL: YVONNE 616375

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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.  
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10th JULY

YVONNE 616375 HEATHER 616453.

EMAIL hfazak@btinternet.com

Letters to Lower Leaquoy.

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Best Orkney Steak with all the trimmings  
Sunday Roast Dinner  
(must be pre ordered)

Teas, Coffees, Cappuccinos, Cakes & Orkney Ice cream

**Bookings Advisable.**

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For all your electrical & Plumbing needs  
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HAPPY 41st ! BIRTHDAY SARAH  
LOVE FAE  
STEVE, YVONNE, CRAIG & JODY  
X X X X

HAPPY BIRTHDAY DOREEN  
LOVE FROM  
STEVE, YVONNE, CRAIG & JODY  
X X X X

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

**LIBRARY**  
NEXT VISIT Tuesday 1st July  
Village 9.15 - 11am  
School 11.30 - 2pm & 6.30- 8pm  
Gorries 2.30 - 4.30pm

**ST MAGNUS FESTIVAL  
ON TOUR**  
WEDNESDAY 18th JUNE 4pm  
AT MONCUR MEMORIAL CHURCH  
THE OXFORD SINGERS CHORAL  
GROUP  
PAY AT THE DOOR

**Scrambling Dance,**  
9.30pm Saturday 28th June. Adults £2.50  
Children 50p Come and dance to the 'Birsay  
Boys'. Finish off the weekend watching the  
scrambling on Housbay Links from 11am  
BBQ and soft-drinks available.

**REDHOUSE PLANTS**  
SHRUBS, PERENNIALS & BEDDING  
PLANTS NOW FOR SALE.  
PLEASE CONTACT GIL or LINDSAY  
TEL: 616377



\*The Stronsay Arts and  
Crafts shop at Clifton will open for the  
first time from 12.00 till 5.00 on Sunday  
June 2nd even if there are a few  
finishing jobs still to be done! The official  
opening will be celebrated with wine and  
cheese on Saturday 28th June from 12.00 till  
2.00 when everyone on the the island is in-  
vited and is most welcome to call in and  
have a look around.  
Julia really hopes that the shop will become a  
good place for promoting  
and selling crafts for islanders and a focal  
point for visitors with Stronsay products and  
Orkney books etc.  
Summer opening hours will be.  
Tuesday to Saturday 10.00 till 5.00 ish  
Sunday 12.00 till 5.00

**Stronsay Community Council**

Clerk: Pat Wilcox Shamrock Lea Stronsay Tel: 616353

Need to dispose of a scrap vehicle?

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



**SUBSCRIPTIONS FOR THE LIMPET**

12 MONTHLY @ £9,00 WHICH INCLUDES POSTAGE AND PACKING FOR FRIEND OR FAMILY LIVING AWAY. WHY NOT SEND A SUBSCRIPTION TO A FRIEND OR RELATIVE FOR A BIRTHDAY PRESENT.

IF YOUR GROUP OR ORGANIZATION IS HAVING AN EVENT OR THERE IS ANYTHING GOING ON WHY NOT TELL US SO WE CAN TELL STRONSAY. NO EVENT IS TOO SMALL OR INSIGNIFICANT, WE ARE TRYING TO GIVE OUT LOCAL INFORMATION BUT CANNOT DO IT UNLESS YOU TELL US. HAVE YOU GOT A STORY OR A POEM OR OLD PHOTO'S OF STRONSAY TO SHARE, DON'T BE SHY. IF SO PLEEEASE CONTACT YVONNE, 375 OR HEATHER 453 OR EMAIL US ON hfazak@btinternet.com OR BY LETTER TO LOWER LEAQUOY.

**USEFUL NUMBERS**

DOCTORS	616321/308	B&B AIRY COT	616372
NURSES	616453/232	LIBRARY	01856873166
HYDRO	0800300999	COMPANIONS	616307
BALFOUR HOSPITAL	01856888000	KIRKWALL POLICE	01856872241
DENTIST KING STREET	01856875348	REGISTRAR	616239
VET - FLETT & CARMICHAEL	01856872859	FISHMART	616386
VET - NORTHVET	01856873403	HALL BOOKINGS	616446
KIRK	616311	POST OFFICE	616217
STRONSAY HOTEL	616213	STRONSAY LIMPET	616375/453
MAURICE'S	616255	DENTIST GT WESTERN RD	01856879683
EBENEZER STORES	616339		

**USEFUL INFO AND DATES**

**POST OFFICE TIMES - MON & THURS 9am-4pm**

**TUE, WED, FRI & SAT 9am-1pm**

**RE PLACEMENT BIN BAGS TEL: 01856 873535**

**SUNDAY SERVICE AT THE KIRK SUNDAY 11am**

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

**NEXT SPECIAL COLLECTION 9th OCTOBER**

**UP TO 5 ITEMS £11.75      6 ITEMS TO FULL PICK UP      LOAD  
£54.64      LORRY LOAD £108.69 ????????????????**

**CATHOLIC MASS**

Fr Ronald Walls, resident in Kirkwall. Fr Walls, whose family comes originally from Sanday, intends to celebrate Mass at regular intervals in Stronsay, as he has already begun to do in Sanday.

See shops for more details

**Next issue out JULY 16th ALL ITEMS TO BE IN BY JULY 10th**

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.