



# STRONSAY LIMPET

FUNDED BY STRONSAY DEVELOPMENT TRUST

ISSUE 38 JULY



## DAVID MAXFIELD

Born 10th August 1935 - Died 14th June 2008

David Maxfield was born at Huyton, Lancashire, the youngest of a family of three. His family had a long tradition of trading as tool merchants, supplying among others, the shipping using the nearby Liverpool docks. David was educated at Holt High School but his education was interrupted by osteomyelitis in one of his legs. This was a serious illness in the pre-antibiotic era but he was fortunate that Penicillin became generally available in time to effect a cure. Due to his disability he was exempt from conscription for National service but volunteered and joined the Army pay Corps which he thoroughly enjoyed. During his time in the army he had one trip overseas to Cyprus. This was during the troubles there and he arrived at night, leaving again before first light, having seen nothing of the island. He left the Army in 1955 to start work as a company Rep., later going in to the Insurance industry. He married in 1960 and had a son and a daughter but the marriage broke up in 1975.



He met Paula the following year and married in 1979. They moved to Cornwall in 1982 and set up in business in egg production. This was successful until a certain Cabinet Minister single handedly decimated the egg industry by her ill judged comments. Although she was forced into resignation, this was little comfort to Dave and Paula who had to watch helplessly as their business collapsed around them. They then set up in curtain making, with Dave seeking orders and Paula doing the sewing. They had always had the dream of moving to the Scottish islands and looked at several properties in the western isles before finding their dream home on Stronsay, moving there in 1992. Unfortunately Dave had by this time started to develop respiratory problems which progressed to eventually leave him house bound. Despite his major disability he still did not give up. He developed a passion for computing and computers which kept his interest alive to the very end. Throughout his illness he never allowed self pity to become part of his life and was never heard to complain.



It is no secret that Dave and Paula enjoyed their years together despite the difficult circumstances. Although he was very much a home loving person he made many good friends on the island who enjoyed his often barbed sense of humour-leavened by the fact that he could take as well as give. He will be sadly missed by Paula and all his friends but will live on in their memories for as long as they live.

By Dr George McKay

## NEW CRAFT SHOP FOR STRONSAY



Two years ago, after replacing the garage roof after a severe windy spell, Julia Crocker wondered what to do with the garage and bar area that she did not use. It was while working at the post office and looking at the crafts that local artists wanted to display, that the idea of a craft shop came to mind. The usual hurdles, planning permission and finding an architect took time. Julia decided to employ local builders, the youngest being Daniel Carter who was a very good apprentice to Jimmy Allen, Paul Burrige and Malcolm Addison.

The shop is finished to a very high standard and you would never think it was once a garage. The fixtures and fittings are recycled old furniture. The Singer treadle sewing machine was found in a byre and kindly donated to the shop. The spinning wheel is on long-term loan from Simone, who may in the future, on trip days do demonstrations. There is a good range of stock, from eggcups to sheepskin rugs, birthday cards, Orkney books, smelly candles, wooden ornaments and a range of knitting wool, knitting needles, North Ronaldsay wool and fair-trade goods. A range of local hand made crafts include felt hangings, felt bags, local photos and cards with views of Stronsay, ships in a bottle, tea cosies, patchwork picture hangings and knitted



The opening was very well attended, with around 30 folk present, Daniel, had the honour of cutting the ribbon and declaring the shop open. Jenny Flett and Julia designed the fantastic sign, but the artwork was down to Jenny. Julia is open to suggestions for ideas on stock for the shop and invites people to display local crafts. She would like to thank all involved in the planning, designing and stocking of the shop.

Julia especially wants to thank John Steenton as he has been of great help and support throughout. So if you need a present or just want to treat yourself, take a look in our new local craft shop, you're sure to find something.



### **FREE GRATIS**

Available for collection Free Range Eggs. Just call at 'The Hill' with a container and take as many eggs as you want. (subject to availability)

### **FOUND**

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

Lynn, Kenny and Lynsey would like to thank everyone who was involved in caring for Chris after his accident and to all who attended the funeral and gave generously to the collection which raised £993 in total for the ITU unit at Aberdeen Royal Infirmary.

### STRONSAYS OLYMPIC PARTICIPANT

Dan Robinson joined a gym 10 years ago and began running initially on a treadmill until a trainer realised Dan's full potential. The gym instructor / trainer suggested to Dan that he participate in a 10 km (6 1/4 mile race). Dan then progressed to marathons (26 miles). That was the turning point for Dan there was no stopping him. In 1999 he competed in the London marathon finishing in 2 hours 38 minutes. In 2000 he completed the race in 2 hours 24 minutes and in 2001 he was among the top 6 in the country, coming fourth in 2 hours 17 minutes. This he improved on by the 2004 marathon and he completed it in 2 hours 13 minutes, this time qualified him for the 2004 Olympics in Athens. Out of 100+ runners he came 22<sup>nd</sup> with a time of 2 hours and 17 minutes. In 2005 at the world championships in Helsinki, he gained 12<sup>th</sup> position.

In 2006 in the Commonwealth games in Melbourne, Dan gained a bronze medal then later in 2006 at The European Championships Dan came 16<sup>th</sup>. At the 2007 World Championships in Osaka in Japan, he came in at 11<sup>th</sup> position. Dan completed the 2008 London Marathon in 2 hours 13 minutes which again qualified Dan for the Olympic trials, he was the first British person, this qualified him for the Beijing Olympics next month. Dan is sponsored by Adidas, to this he is thankful as he gets through quite a few pairs of trainers due to all of his training. He has the use of a gym and chiropractor in Gloucestershire where he lives at the moment with his wife Jess, who is at the moment running her own nine month marathon, she is due to have their first baby on the 23<sup>rd</sup> of August which is not very convenient as Dan runs in the Olympics on the following day. Dan will begin his intensive training on the 10<sup>th</sup> of August, he has to eat a lot more food consisting of carbohydrates and protein which helps aid muscle recovery. Dan will head out to Macao one month before the race to help him acclimatize to the conditions. He will stay in a holding camp and only go to Beijing a week before the race. Training will be at a maximum 4 weeks before the race, this will see Dan running 135 miles a week then 3 weeks before reducing to 100 miles, 2 weeks before Dan will run 75 miles and the week previous to the race Dan will run only 30-40 miles. Dan and Jess bought a house on Stronsay (Osen) in December 2005 after visiting Jess's mom and dad on Sanday, they would eventually like to live on Stronsay full time. He enjoys running on Stronsay as there is less traffic and unpolluted air, also beach running is kinder on the joints but builds up strength. We would all like to wish Dan and Jess Good Luck with both of their future events.





## **STRONSAY FOOTPRINTS - TRIP TO PAPAY**

On 29th June some members of Stronsay Footprints took a trip to Papa Westray (or Papay as it is affectionately known). As none of us had visited the island before, we had made prior arrangements for transport and a guide to take us to some of the sites of interest.

Starting at Holland House, the largest farm on Papay, we firstly admired its beautiful gardens with their array of bright and colourful flowering plants. The extensive steading is impressively restored and well maintained, comprising numerous buildings including a circular 'Mill Tramp' and a bothy which houses the farm museum.

Our guide Stuart, told us the story about the Traill family who owned the estate which dominated the island for 250 years. After looking around the museum, we walked past the 'stackyard' along farm tracks until we reached the coast and the 'Knap of Howar' dating to the early Neolithic more than 5,000 years ago and thought to be the oldest farmstead in Northern Europe. The two oval shaped buildings which comprise the dwelling are linked by a low - narrow passage, now roofless, they sit on the cliff edge, nestled into the sand dunes of the hill, protected from further erosion only by a modern concrete sea wall. The settlement resembles 'Hobbit' houses with its low doorways facing westwards towards the setting sun and requiring one to stoop in order to enter the building. Our guide told us about the archaeological excavations following the discovery of the site and we pondered as to whether there could be any more similar sites lying hidden beneath the undulating landscape. A walk northwards along the coastline led us to 'St Boniface Kirk, a renovated chuech whose foundations date back to the 12th century. Built on an earlier 8th century church site, it overlies an Iron age settlement known as 'Munkerhoose' which extended over a very large area and to the shore. A Broch and numerous other buildings can be seen eroding from the cliff face today.

After viewing the interior of St Boniface Kirk we studied the engravings on some of the gravestones and discussed the local names inscribed thereon. Our guide drew our attention to an unusual 'hog-backed' tombstone of Viking date which is thought to be the possible resting place of Earl Rognvald Brusason who was murdered on Papa Stronsay in 1046 and whose body, according to 'The Orkneyinga Saga was taken to Papa Westray for burial.

We ended our tour at the Islands gift shop and Post Office which sells local craft items, cards, books and a variety of knitting wool.

Despite being on Papay for only 3 hours we saw and learned a lot about the island and although we crammed a lot into our visit, did not feel at all rushed. In fact we felt relaxed having absorbed the serene and calming atmosphere of this quiet and beautiful island. Our thanks go to the minibus driver, tour guide and craft shop proprietor who made our visit so enjoyable.

**STRONSAY FOOTPRINTS** is a group for the residents of Stronsay who share an interest in archaeology, wildlife, the local environment, natural history and the heritage of Orkney, the Highlands and Islands. We arrange visits to places of interest across Orkney for members during the summer and meetings with guest speakers and interesting discussion topics during the winter months.

For more information about membership, trips and activities contact :-

Eunice on 616230      or      Jennifer on 616311

According to the calendar winter was past. However, as usual, someone had forgotten to tell the weather. It was now mid March and the forecasters were predicting south easterly gales. By this time of year we were now back on the grounds off Rosehearty for the end of the winter season. I remember little now of the preceding week but will never forget the following few days. On getting up on the Friday morning the wind was keening round the house. Outside it was still dark. A quick cup of tea, something to eat, on with the heavy winter clothes then outside to meet the two other crew members. As usual old Jimmy was his normal cheery self.

"Aye, its nae much o a mornin", was his greeting. "I dinna think we'll be lang or were hame the day".

"Aye well, we'll see fit the mannie his tae say about that", I replied. There then ensued a period of silence as we walked downhill towards the harbour. As we proceeded down towards the harbour the wind appeared to decrease. When we reached the boat the engine was already running so the main mooring ropes were let go leaving the boat to swing by the breast ropes to the boat on our inside. Obviously the skipper, my father, had already made the decision to sail and with no more ado we prepared the boat for sea. It was fairly evident that we were in for a poor trip to the fishing grounds so everything was made ready for the conditions we expected to meet once clear of the bay. This was one great advantage about fishing from Macduff with the wind in the south east, there was never any swell or danger in the bay, sheltered as it was from weather from that side. However, by the time we would reach Troup Head, about an hours sailing time distant we would be in very different weather conditions. A thorough check was made to see that all the gear was securely tied down, the fish room hatches secured and covered and nothing left loose about the deck. We were then ready to leave harbour and face the power of the sea. Once again we sailed down the harbour, into the right-angled bend and out into the entrance channel. Out we sailed past the pier head lighthouse, flashing its warning, on into the bay, out to the west and north of Collie rocks, guarding the north east approach to the bay. By the time we had rounded the outside of the Collie reef the wind was already gusting strongly, blowing splashes of spray across the deck. More worryingly, there was already a swell rolling up from the east, something rarely felt in the shelter of the bay. Obviously we were in for a rough passage. Fishing in strong south easterly winds was something we had almost specialised in. Due to the sheltered harbour and the relative shelter of the grounds we worked off Rosehearty we were able to fish in conditions that stopped most of the rest of the Scottish inshore fleet. Consequently, few fish were being landed anywhere on the East Coast and fish prices were usually very high. However, the conditions today looked to be in a class of their own. By the time we had reached Gardenstown, less than halfway to the fishing grounds, she was already lifting and dipping to the long heavy swells rolling up before the gale from the far distant shores of the continent. At this point in the journey to the fishing grounds in strong south east winds we would normally not have expected to have felt much beyond a slight lifting to the rising sea. Today was obviously going to be different.

Slowly, over the next hour or so, we struggled our way east towards the fishing grounds. In the wheelhouse, heated by the well-lagged silencer and exhaust pipe from the engine, it was warm and dry. Outside the wind drove clouds of spray across the deck, reflecting back the red and green of the navigation lights. Already, due to the force of weather, we were half an hour longer in our journey than usual. Gradually the darkness began to lift slightly. Now the massive swells could be seen as they rolled up from the east, their flanks streaked with spume, three or four hundred feet from crest to crest. Down in the trough between the waves the wind fell silent, gradually increasing in force as we sailed up the side of the next wave. Usually, halfway up was a short plateau, before the final climb onto the summit, then down into the next trough. It was quite interesting that in long, heavy swells the boat, small though she was, handled beautifully, quite differently from the short, sharp swells thrown up by north winds when she plunged and rolled like a demented Dervish. In these long heavy swells she sailed quite sedately through everything the elements could throw at her, occasionally dipping her head, green water cascading down the deck to pour harmlessly through the stringers back into the sea. Slowly, ever so slowly, the darkness yielded to the approaching dawn. No definite area of light appeared low on the eastern horizon, simply a lightning of the grey murk associated with a south east gale. There, some two or three miles inshore could now be seen, faintly, the silhouette of the land. Ahead of us stretched only the great, grey, foam flecked rollers. We were now reaching the position to start to shoot the gear. However the conditions were pretty bad and, instead of starting to work we lay head to the seas, engine throttled back, simply maintaining steerage way into the gale.

**RECENT BIRD SIGHTINGS**

by John & Sue Holloway

The star of mid-summer - so far! - was without doubt the Rose-coloured Starling found by Raymond at the end of June in the chicken-run at Holin where the bird fed quite happily among the free-range chickens. This rare nomadic wanderer from SE Europe was also seen briefly by several observers among the silage fields at Hunton.



The freshly cut/cleared silage fields are well worth scanning now, as the large flocks of Curlews and Oystercatchers etc attract other species which also take advantage of the free meals of chopped-up

insects after cutting, and then worms etc brought to the surface and then exposed during clearing.

Golden Plover are arriving - many still with their black bellies and beautiful gold-spangled upperparts, along with smaller numbers of Bar-tailed Godwits - many of which still retain their deep red breeding plumage to the underparts. Lapwings also feed in the fields of short grass stubble and there is still plenty of time for another Rosy Starling - July being the best month in which to see the species in the U.K.

Three Crossbills have been seen recently - a yellow-bodied juvenile male feeding on fallen seeds by Jim Miller at Hunton, followed by two rather less welcome green-grey juveniles feeding together on Bill and Belle's gooseberries in the garden at Springwell! Some large flocks have been seen in Shetland recently so this is another species well worth keeping an eye open for - the mixed flocks of red males & green females sprinkled with a few yellow-bodied juvenile males are spectacular and often very tame.

**BEWARE!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!!**  
NEW DRIVER ON THE ROAD  
LAURA WILL BE 17 ON 30th JULY  
HAVE A GREAT DAY  
LOVE FROM  
UNCLE STEVE, AUNTIE VON, CRAIG,  
NICOLA & JODY

HAPPY 17th BIRTHDAY  
LAURA  
"DRUNK AS USUAL"  
LOVE AS ALWAYS FROM  
MOM & GANG  
XXXXX



HAPPY BIRTHDAY  
FOR JULY 30th  
BIG SIS (Laura)  
LOTS OF LOVE FROM  
MOO, JOANNE, PJ &  
BOO XXXX



I WOULD LIKE TO SAY A  
HUGE THANK YOU TO EVERYONE  
WHO HELPED ME CELEBRATE MY  
40th BIRTHDAY! A VERY SPECIAL  
THANK YOU TO MICHAEL, SINEAD &  
SEAN FOR ALL THE EXTRA LITTLE  
TOUCHES AND TO SINEAD FOR THE  
LOVELY CAKE!! THANK YOU FOR ALL  
THE CARDS, PRESENTS, FLOWERS,  
TEXTS & BEBO MESSAGES!!!!  
LIFE BEGINS AT 40!!!! SHEENA

HAPPY 17th BIRTHDAY LAURA  
HAVE FUN LOTS OF LOVE  
FROM AUNTIE LOU, UNCLE LESLIE,  
CASSIE & SHANNON  
XXXX



7

## PETE THE PONY STARTS A HAPPY NEW YEAR

By Linda Spendley

Pete the Pony and all the other ponies at Mr. Jones's riding school had had their best Christmas ever. Tom the blacksmith, Lynn, his wife, and Holly, their daughter, had come to help when Mr. Jones was ill, and they'd ended up staying over Christmas, and the New Year.

Now, it was time for them to leave. Mr. Jones was better and ready to take charge. Anyway, it was time for Holly to go back to school. Mr. Jones was sorry they were going. They had been so helpful. They had helped raise money, which had bought enough feed to last for a while. While Mr. Jones had been too ill to go outside, they'd looked after the ponies, and Lynn had taken over the riding lessons. Also, he'd enjoyed their company, and Lynn's cooking.

"Oh, well," he sighed, as he waved them off, "all good things come to an end."

He wasn't the only one feeling sad. Lynn had enjoyed teaching again. She hadn't worked for years, and working with ponies and children again had been wonderful. The stables had been busy during the holidays. The only days there'd been no lessons were Christmas and Boxing Day.

Holly was the saddest of all. She loved the ponies, especially Pete. Because she'd been helpful, keeping the feed buckets clean, and helping with the grooming, Lynn had given her some riding lessons. She'd ridden three different ponies, but she liked Pete best. It wasn't only the ponies she'd miss. She'd miss Mr. Jones, too. She'd become fond of him. He'd given her a wonderful Christmas present. A lovely photo of Pete, which he'd put in a frame, especially for her.

"Don't be sad, Holly," said Lynn. "You'll be going back for riding lessons. We only live three miles away."

"I know," sighed Holly, "but it won't be the same."

"You're right," said Lynn, as she drew into their driveway. "We'll all miss it, but at least Mr. Jones is well, and the feed store's full."

"Good," said Holly, with a small smile. "I just hope Mr. Jones remembers to give Pete his special treat."

Just then, Tom arrived. He was happy to be home. Tomorrow, he had to start catching up on his own work. There were lots of horses and ponies in the neighbourhood needing his attention.

At the same time, at the stables, Mr. Jones was checking the ponies, before going in for his tea. All the water buckets and hay nets were full, and he was giving the ponies their bedtime treat. It was something Holly had started, and she'd left some carrots and peppermints, so he was sharing them out. Pete's was the last stable he came to, and Mr. Jones went in, and offered him a carrot. Pete sniffed it, and turned away.

"Whatever's wrong, old chap?" said Mr. Jones. "Here, try a peppermint instead."

Again, Pete sniffed the offering, and turned away. He'd eaten all his pony nuts, so Mr. Jones wasn't worried. Perhaps Pete was missing Holly. Mr. Jones knew that he was! She was a nice girl, and she'd be a good rider if she kept up her lessons.

He gave Pete a final pat, and went indoors. Lynn had left a casserole in the oven. She'd even peeled some potatoes. Mr. Jones put them on to cook, and settled down to watch television.

As Mr. Jones's potatoes came to the boil, Lynn was setting their table for tea. She might be missing the ponies, but she was glad to be back in her own kitchen.

"Tea's ready," she called. Tom appeared, but not Holly.

"I'll go and find her," said Tom. "She'll be in her bedroom, daydreaming."

To be continued

Daft homemade poetry Nol by Bill Embleton

What's in a name

This week i did spy a Margarine fly  
flitting through the wood  
It alighted on a Dandytiger coming into bud  
A Gentlemanbird was on the stem  
stalking a Dogapiller  
The Margarine fly then flew away  
to avoid the spotted killer  
It landed on a Catdaisy but couldn't keep it's feet  
and fell among some Frogstools  
that were sprouting from the peat  
This startled several Lugwigs  
that were basking in the sun  
but not a sturdy Red bottle  
who thought it all great fun  
Atop a slender Cowrush  
a Mammy Short legs sat  
Next to her a Bumble A  
said 'What the heck was that?'  
'It's a Moonquake' said some B Fids  
who en -mass began to cry  
All this mayhem simply due  
to a clumsy Margarine fly

Then down the crooked chimney two  
crooked starlings dropped,  
With crooked glance around the room, their  
crooked hearts near stopped:  
To crooked cats 'twas better sport than one  
poor crooked mouse,  
And they all flew out the window of that  
crooked little house.

The crooked wife next door sat with  
crooked paints and brush  
When a crooked vole appeared in a crooked  
sort of rush –  
In pursuit six crooked cats to dispatch this  
crooked "mouse"  
And the crooked fur did fly round that  
crooked little house.

So ends a crooked tale from this crooked  
little isle,  
With crooked luck 'twill leave on your face  
a crooked smile.  
Be crookedly assured that no birds or voles  
or mice  
Came to any sticky ends in our crooked lit-  
tle houses!

A Crooked Tale

Simone.

There was a crooked man and he  
had a crooked wife,  
Upon a crooked island they lived  
their crooked life,  
They had four crooked cats who  
caught a crooked mouse  
And they all lived together in a  
crooked little house.

The crooked wife she sat at her  
crooked wheel to spin,  
When her crooked yarn was done,  
her crooked weaving to begin,  
Plucked up some crooked fleece,  
picked instead the crooked mouse  
And she chased it with a broom  
round their crooked little house.

SWEET ONION AND

ROSEMARY GRAVY

1 medium onion, sliced thinly  
1 pint chicken stock  
level tsp dried rosemary  
level tbsp dark brown sugar  
1 tbsp cooking oil  
2 level tbsp Bisto powder  
Fry onion and rosemary in medium hot oil in  
saucepan until onions are soft and the herb fra-  
grant. Add the stock and brown sugar and bring to  
the boil. Meanwhile, mix the bisto with a little wa-  
ter, then add to boiling mixture, stirring constantly.  
Reduce heat and let it simmer for 10 minutes, stir-  
ring occasionally.  
Good with red meat, especially lamb. I make it for  
a meal of lamb chops, green beans and clapshot.

Jenny



**LIBRARY**  
 NEXT VISIT Tuesday 29th July  
 Village 9.15 - 11am  
 School 11.30 - 2pm & 6.30- 8pm  
 Gorries 2.30 - 4.30pm

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

**QUIZ**

1. What word with musical associations is the singular of the Latin word opera?
  2. Which character was played by Maud Adams in a 1983 James Bond film ?
  3. What name is given to an infection of the ear ?
  4. What name is given to the parliamentary official appointed to investigate mal administration?
  5. What name is given to the study of eggs?
  6. Which historical empire shares its name with a cushioned, backless seat ?
  7. Which nine-letter word is the name of a secret dungeon, to which entrance can be gained from a trap door?
  8. Which seven letter word is the name given to a member of Oxford University?
  9. What name is given to a scientist who studies diseases of the eye?
  - 10 Which classical figure unwittingly murdered his father and married his mother, Jocasta?
- ANSWERS BELOW** all answer this month begin with the letter 'O'

- 8 Oxonian 9. Ophthalmologist 10. Oedipus
1. Opus 2. Octopussy 3. Otitis 4. Ombudsman 5. Oology 6. Ottoman 7. Oublette

**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)



# 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



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

**STRONSAY**  
**FISH MART CAFÉ**  
**SUMMER SPECIALS**

Best Orkney Steak with all the trimmings  
Sunday Roast Dinner  
(must be pre ordered)  
Teas, Coffees, Cappuccinos, Cakes & Orkney Ice cream  
Bookings Advisable.  
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For all your electrical & Plumbing needs  
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Tel: 616466

**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

**FOR SALE**

**BOSCH CLASSIC \*\*\* CONDENSER DRYER, LARGE CAPACITY EXCELLENT CONDITION £130**  
**PACKARD BELL PC, MONITOR, KEYBOARD, MOUSE & EXTRAS WITH DISK GOOD ORDER & CONDITION £80**  
**CONTACT GAIL 616250**

**A BIG THANK YOU!**

THANKS VERY MUCH TO EVERYONE WHO SPONSORED ME FOR THE HOY HALF MARATHON £172 WAS RAISED FOR THE NEONATAL UNIT IN ABERDEEN MATERNITY HOSPITAL. DONATIONS ARE STILL WELCOME!  
MAIRI DENNISON

# 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

HAS FINISHED FOR SUMMER WILL START AGAIN WITH NEW SCHOOL TERM

## MOTHER & TODDLER FINISHED FOR SUMMER

Sarah 616406

## STRONSAY SINGERS

Meet at the Hall every Monday 7.30

For more information tel: 616464

## SWIMMING POOL

### NEEDS YOU!

POOL OPEN  
MONDAY & THURSDAY  
7.00 - 7.40 PUBLIC/ PRIVATE HIRE  
7.40 - 8.20 PUBLIC  
8.20 - 9.00 ADULT

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



**SWIM CLUB WILL BEGIN WITH THE NEW TERM**

## COMMUNITY ASSOCIATION

New reduced rate £5 per hour for room up to £15 max plus £5 for DISCO equipment. A DJ from the Hall list must be used.

Now available to hire.

Badminton £2 per hour + hydro

Table tennis £2 per hour + Hydro

Snooker £2 per hour + Hydro

All equipment provided

Adult supervision (over 18) must be present

During hire. Any damage must be paid for

to book. Please note that any groups or

individuals hiring the Hall require their own

### Public Liability

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

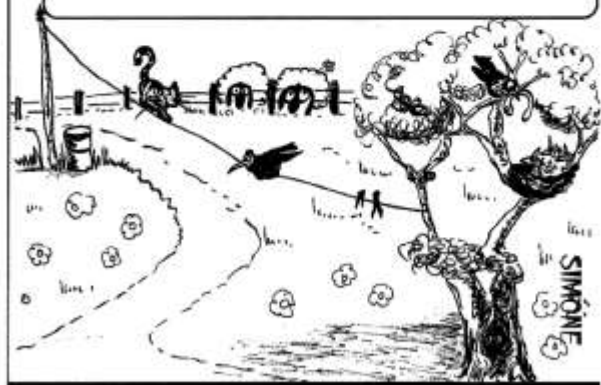
CONTACT COLIN ON 446

## COMPANIONS

Finished for the summer

Contact Jean 616307

## FOOD FOR THOUGHT



"HE TOLD ME HE WAS PRACTICING HIS WIRE ACT SO HE COULD JOIN THE CIRCUS. I EXPECT HE'LL BE NIPPING OVER THERE TO LET THE BIRDS KNOW."



**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**

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

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

Mike, Kate, Abbo & Nan invite everyone to join them at the Community Centre on Saturday 26th July from 9 o'clock onwards for a dance & supper to celebrate their Ruby Weddings.

Strictly no presents as we desire this to be an opportunity to fund raise for the following charities :-

Multiple Sclerosis & MacMillan Cancer Care.

Raffle tickets will be on sale at the door. Adult & Childrens Raffle

**NEXT ISSUE OUT AUGUST 20th ALL ITEMS TO BE IN BY AUGUST 13th**

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.