



# STRONSAY LIMPET

FUNDED BY STRONSAY DEVELOPMENT TRUST  
ISSUE 44 FEBRUARY



## MARIE'S NEW SMILE THANKS TO VIV AND THE PEOPLE WHO SPONSORED HER



In September 2008, many people on Stronsay sponsored me to walk around the outside of Eday. A distance of about 26 miles. (not 6 miles as stated in the Orkney Today) The purpose of the walk was to raise money for a charity called "The Smile Train", which treats poor children with cleft lips and palettes. Thanks to generous sponsorship, mainly raised on Stronsay, I was able to send a cheque for £350 to 'The Smile Train'. When they received the cheque, they promised to send me a photo of the child treated with that money. Marie Ansumara is that child. She is a three year old girl who lives in war-ravaged Liberia. Liberia is one of the poorest countries in the

world. Medical infrastructure is almost non-existent. Unemployment is higher than 85% and the average income is £78 a year. For Marie, her parents could work for years and still never afford to pay for her surgery. As long as her cleft was un-repaired, Marie faced a life with no school, no job, no prospects of marrying and having a family. She had no chance, until her parents heard about Smile Train. In under an hour, surgeon, Dr Gary Parker, gave Marie not just a pretty smile, but a second chance at life. Thank you to all of you who sponsored me, and so helped Marie. Mike has been collecting used vegetable oil, which he processes into bio-diesel, to use in the car. We are now donating 10 pence for every litre recycled, we hope to collect enough money to help another child. So remember, don't throw away old vegetable oil, just bring it to the shop, and we can help another child to smile. **Viv Erdman**

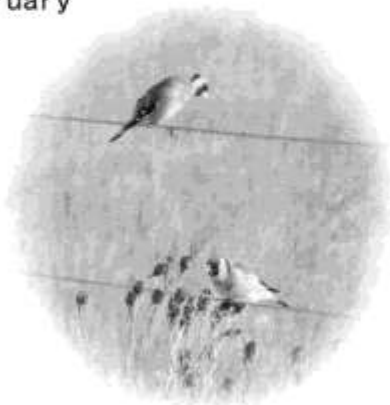


## Latest Bird News by John & Sue Holloway

After a period of strong SE winds and rain overnight on 21st-22nd January, Hazel of Airy and Margaret at Scoulters reported Chiffchaffs in their gardens - more evidence of the tenacity of this tiny insectivorous species which attempts to winter in Northern Britain with increased frequency.

Fieldfare numbers remain high - one flock of 200 or so being seen in the Briarlea/Cleat area - and as in several previous years, Alison reports regular sightings of Reed Buntings at Breck in mid - winter. (A single has been present on The Reserve for ten days or so - arriving in the area with the first fall of snow). Sue saw a Jack Snipe in the Mill Stream ditch on 28th January and early February saw the first build - up of Pintail numbers - 30 in the Bu/Matpow/Blan Loch area. Oystercatcher numbers built up around this time, and on calm days Mill Bay now holds 15 Red-throated and 6-8 Great Northern Divers, along with 3 Slavonian Grebes. 2 Greenfinches were feeding on the few remaining rose-hips at Castle on 8th when a far more exciting find was discovered by Kath & Norman at Dale - in the tree immediately outside the kitchen window! The same two birds were seen next day near Mt Pleasant where they were watched feeding on the roadside knapweed for some time by J&SH and Liz and Jean Stevenson. Typically with Goldfinches, the birds soon flew off and were not seen again.

The cold spell in mid-month caused many birds to move in search of food and these included a flock of 13 Skylarks which arrived in the Reserves oat-field on 10th, and a party of 8 or so Chaffinches which joined Colin's chickens at The Hill where they fed with them for several days. Merlins have been recorded regularly throughout the winter, and are often to be seen on road-side fence posts. The bird in the photograph below was using the hydro-wires as a vantage-point from which to hunt prey. Water Rail was seen by Bill Embleton in the garden at Springwell in mid February



Goldfinches near dale NK



Merlin near Northbank JH

3  
" Lest We Forget "



Name. Anderson SUTHERLAND M.C.  
Rank. Major  
Regiment. Royal Field Artillery, 51st Battery, 39th Battalion.  
Born. 15th December, 1893, in Stromness.  
Killed in Action. 7th November, 1918, in France, aged 24 years.  
Parents. George Sutherland and Mary Maxwell Chalmers.  
Address. Mount Pleasant, Stronsay.

Anderson was made 2nd Lieutenant in September, 1914, and Major in 1917. He was awarded the Military Cross in 1917, and an entry in the London Gazette dated 25th August, 1917, reads as follows :- "For conspicuous gallantry and devotion to duty - On two successive days, he displayed the greatest presence of mind and disregard of personal danger, in extinguishing burning ammunition and camouflage, thus saving the explosion of some 600 rounds of Howitzer ammunition". He had previously served in France and Salonika, and was back serving in France when he was fatally wounded. A newspaper article gave the following details, "It is with regret that we announce the death of Major Anderson Sutherland M.C., Royal Field Artillery. Major Sutherland who was the third son of the late Mr George Sutherland of Rothiesholm and Norlands, was wounded on the 1st inst., and died six days later at a Casualty Clearing Station in France. This is the second son of the late George Sutherland who has made the supreme sacrifice, and we sincerely sympathise with the sorrowing relatives. Particulars of the death have not yet come to hand". He is buried in Plot 2, Row C, Grave 12, in the Premont British Cemetery, Aisne, France, on the village road to Bohain. His brother Goodwin was killed in France in April, 1917.

Bill Miller.

" Lest We Forget "



Howitzer 9.2 inch gun as used by 69th Siege Battery.



Howitzer 9.2 inch in use on the Western Front.



La-Vallee Communal Cemetery

Name. John William Peace STEVENSON

Rank. Gunner No. 368128

Regiment. Royal Garrison Artillery, 69th Siege Battery.

Born. 6th July, 1897, at Housebay, Stronsay.

Killed. 4th November, 1918, in France aged 21 years.

Parents. John Stevenson and Mary Meil.

Address. Park of Housebay, (Doosquoy) Stronsay.

Prior to the war, John was a farm worker, and he was the fourth eldest in a family of twelve, the last one being born five days before John's death. Not much is known about his death apart from the fact that he was allegedly run over by a tank or heavy gun which was being loaded onto a transporter, when it rolled back and crushed him. It is most likely that it was the heavy 9.2inch Howitzer gun as it had to be moved on a transporter. He is buried in La-Vallee Comunal Cemetery Extension, which is situated 11 kilometres south of Le-Cateau, near Picardy, France. He was an uncle to the late John Stevenson of Kirbuster, and Margaret Reid, nee Stevenson, and Pat Stevenson, who now live in Kirkwall.

Bill Miller.

### NANA'S PEEDIE SNIPPETS FROM THE PAST

It gives me great pleasure seeing the Old Kirk Manse being restored to it's former glory, as it was a lovely house, and i hope that once it is finished that i will get the promised conducted tour. The last minister to live there was Mr Miller, but the house has stood empty since he left in 1933. His daughter was in my class at the central school and i believe she was in Stronsay a visit a few years ago but I did not see her at that time. Going back now, my mother-in-law told me lots of stories about when she worked at the Old Manse before her marriage in 1880. The minister then was Mr Caskey and he and his wife had a big family, some of the girls being home at that time. Every Sunday they all got dressed in their best, to go to the Old Kirk, which can still be seen at Linkshouse (it is now a barn) and once their Phaeton (carriage) came to the door they all climbed up as the carriage was quite high, on four wheels and drawn by one horse. My mother-in-law stayed to have the dinner ready for them when they came back from church. This Mr Caskey was very good to the staff who worked for him and when he knew that my mother-in-law was to be married, he told his wife and daughters to bake a wedding cake for her and her husband to be, "and make it a good one". It turned out to be a big cake, full of fruit and was much admired on their wedding day.

Hearing about the big cooking range that Steve and Yvonne found in the kitchen at the manse, i thought "well that would be the one that cooked the wedding cake". Most of the bigger houses in Stronsay had those big cooking ranges. There was one in the New Kirk Manse, Housebay, Holland and The Stronsay Hotel (the big one that was burnt down in 1939) and perhaps some that i have forgotten. It took a lot of coal to keep them going but they gave out a great heat and had really big ovens.



They also heated the water in the pipes and that would have been a help to the busy housewives on the farms, etc. The bad bit was they required a lot of Black lead and elbow grease to keep them clean. Thinking about that makes me thankful for my gas cooker.

NANA PEACE

The Manse project has ground to a halt due to the weather, but once it improves we hope to get the kit erected inside, the windows in and the roof on making it wind and water tight before next winter

Steve & Yvonne

### USEFUL INFO AND DATES

**POST OFFICE TIMES - MON & THURS 9am to 12pm & 1pm to 4pm**

**TUE, WED, FRI & SAT 9am to 12pm**

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

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

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

**NEXT SPECIAL COLLECTION MAY DATE TO BE ARRANGED**



# LOCAL BUSINESSES & ADVERTS

## Stronsay Fish Mart Winter Opening

★ Hours ★

Cafe, Hostel & Interpretation Centre

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



TEL 616386

PRIVATE ADVERTS, SALES  
 OR GREETINGS UP TO 25 WORDS £1,  
 25 WORD ADVERT WITH PHOTO £2,  
 25 TO 50 WORDS £2 AND SO ON.

LOST AND FOUND FREE  
 CHARITY FUND RAISING ADVERTS  
 FREE TO BE PLACED BY  
**MARCH 6th** YVONNE 616375 HEATHER  
 616225. EMAIL hfazak@btinternet.com  
 Letters to Geramont

### **SPARKY**

For all your electrical & Plumbing needs  
 Contact John at 11 Whitehall  
 Tel: 616466

### **INSTANT PHOTO'S**

Passport, visa, travel pass, driving  
 licence, gun licence, etc.  
 Personalised birthday, Christmas & get well  
 cards with your own special message or pho-  
 tograph. Business /Invitation cards. You name  
 it! Tell me what you want & I'll supply it.  
 call Bill Miller 616420

### **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

### **Tatties for Sale**

Roosters, Navan & Harmony  
 £8 a bag - can be delivered if required  
 Midgarth - Tel: 616322

### **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 616475

### **REDHOUSE PLANTS**

SEASONAL VEGETABLES  
 PLEASE CONTACT GIL or LINDSAY  
 TEL: 616377

### **STRONSAY SINGERS**

ON MONDAY  
 AT THE HALL 7.30pm  
 FOR MORE INFO PHONE  
 BRIAN ON 616464

### **STRONSAY COMMUNITY ASSOCIATION**

WE HAVE RECEIVED £10,000 FROM  
 AWARDS FOR ALL  
 AND A FURTHER £4,000 FROM  
 ROBERTSON TRUST.  
 THE NEW KITCHEN IS ON ORDER  
 ALL WE NEED NOW IS VOLUNTEERS  
 TO DECORATE THE HALL  
 ALL HELP WELCOMED  
 FOR MORE INFO CONTACT  
 COLIN AT THE HILL  
 616446

### **LIBRARY**

NEXT VISIT MARCH 16th  
 Village 9.15 - 11am  
 School 12pm -2pm  
 Gorries 2.30 - 4.30pm  
 IF OUT OF REFIT CHECK DATES IN  
 SHOPS

**BIRTHDAYS & ANNIVERSARIES**

Jody, There's no better love than a daughters love and no better daughter than you. Happy 16th Birthday, Feb 26th, lots of love Mum & Dad.  
XXX XXX

Nicola, Happy 18th Birthday, All the best, Steve, Yvonne, Jody and Jethro.  
XXXX

Happy 16th Birthday Jody, All our love. Granny & Grandad.  
XXXX

Granny and Grandad, Happy Golden Wedding Anniversary for 14th March. All our love, Craig, Nicola, Jody & Jethro.  
XXXX

Mom and Dad, 50 Golden Years together, wishing you many more. All our love, Steve, Yvonne, Mark, & Therese.  
X XXXXX

Happy 16th Birthday Jody  
Lots of Love's, Hug's, and kisses  
From Auntie Sarah Laura, Moo, Joanne, PJ, Bu, Cole & Bambi  
XXXXXXXXXXXXX  
XXXX



Nan & Grandad, Happy 50th wedding anniversary. Love James, Andrew & Emma.  
XXXX

Happy 18th Birthday Nicola, Best Wishes, Doreen & George  
XXXX

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

**STRONSAY COMMUNITY COUNCIL**

Clerk: Pat Wilcox Shamrock Lea Stronsay Tel: 616353

TENDERS ARE INVITED FOR THE CLEANING AND RE-PAINTING OF THE LETTERING ON THE PANELS OF THE STRONSAY WAR MEMORIAL.

WORK TO BE COMPLETED BY END JUNE 2009.

TENDERS MUST BE SUBMITTED TO THE CLERK IN A SEALED ENVELOPE MARKED "TENDER ENCLOSED", BEFORE MONDAY 23<sup>rd</sup> MARCH 2009. FOR FURTHER DETAILS PLEASE CONTACT HARALD STOUT, HU-

**INFORMATION WANTED**

I am presently researching the loss of the Portknockie Zulu fishing boat Evangeline which was lost with all hands on Griceness, Stronsay, on 17th January, 1905. I have received information that in the 1960s, a relative of one of the crew was in Orkney, possibly Stronsay, and met a woman who had the compass of the Evangeline. This lady let the man take the compass back to Portknockie to show to the skipper's family, but they had to return it to her. Has anyone heard of this compass being in the possession of a Stronsay lady. If so, I would be delighted to hear about it. Thanks. Bill Miller

**Daft 'Homemade poetry No 6' by Bill Embleton**  
**Hairs Galore**

I bought a great big fluffy dog as company for my wife  
 But little did I know, that it would hamper us for life  
 It looked so cute and cuddly and paddled everywhere  
 But what I did not bank on, was the problem of it's hair  
   There was hair on the carpet and hairs up the wall  
   Hairs in the kitchen and hairs in the hall  
   Hairs in the bedroom, even in the bog  
   But very little hair to be found on the dog  
   There was a hair in my dinner and a hair in my tea  
   Hairs on the wife and hairs all over me  
   A hair on the goldfish, it has to be said  
   And even little clumps on grandads baldy head  
 For several weeks we tried to cope, we cleaned up twice a day  
 But the menace of the hair loss, just would not go away  
 So in the end I sold the dog, but found it hard to bear  
 For everything I looked at, was still showing strands of hair  
   There was hairs on the towels and hairs in the drawers  
   Hairs on the hinges of the back and front doors  
   Hairs on the window frames and on our rubber tree  
   Even tufts of hair where the dog used to be  
   There was hair on the lawn and in the garden shed  
   Hairs on the tortoise and in the flower bed  
   Hairs in my car, I was taken them to work  
   They were getting on my boss and sending him beserk  
 A year has passed, and seriously, we've had to move elsewhere  
 Sold nearly all our contents and bought new things with care  
 But when we came to toast our move, the party though first class  
 Was spoilt for us a little, by a hair in every glass.

**STRONSAY COMMUNITY COUNCIL**

Chairman: Mr E Stevenson Bu Stronsay Tel: 616216

Clerk: Pat Wilcox Shamrock Lea Stronsay Tel: 616353

**APPLICATION FOR FINANCIAL ASSISTANCE**

Any person or group wishing to apply for financial assistance from Stronsay Community Council should request an application form from the clerk. The completed form along with any other relevant documentation should then be returned to the clerk by the date stated, for inclusion on the agenda of the next Community Council meeting. This will ensure that members are in possession of all pertinent facts and figures relating to the request, thereby avoiding unnecessary delay in considering the application.

Application forms can be requested from the clerk by 'phone or e-mail.



**WHATEVER HAPPENED TO MY LONG LOST KINKY BOOTS**

I'm sure I saw them yesterday, they must be growing roots  
 They go well with my hot pants, I've surely still got those  
 Searching through my wardrobe, all these boring clothes.  
 Our Cilla is a singer "has anyone a heart"  
 Those lovely fabulous Beatles, well were do you start?  
 Remember 45's, records spinning round.  
 Our Cliff is still a bachelor boy, true love he never found .  
 His living doll just fantasy, she's still on a summer holiday  
 So now I'll go and put my wellies on  
 My woolly hat and waterproofs  
 Life is always fun.

By Ellie from Newfield

**QUIZ**

1. Which adversary of Muhammad Ali was nicknamed Smokin' Joe?
2. In the 1977 film Smokey & the Bandit, who played the Bandit?
3. What is the significance of white smoke being released from the Vatican?
4. Which pop group hit the charts in 1959 with the song 'Smoke gets in your Eyes'?
5. In what year was cigarette advertising banned from British television?
6. What type of smoked sausage took its name from a German city?
7. Harold Wilson, James Galway and Freddie Trueman are all passed winners of which award?
8. Which singer had hits with 'Tracks of my tears' and 'I second that emotion'?
9. Name the author of Kim, who said: 'A woman is just a woman, but a cigar is a good smoke'
10. Who played the fire chief in the 1974 film The Towering Inferno?
11. Which Australian outlaw did Mick Jagger portray in a 1970 film?
12. What is the capitol of Tasmania?
13. Which animal indigenous to Australia has a name that means 'no drink'?
14. By what Aboriginal name is Ayers Rock now known
15. Which Australian film was advertised with the blurb 'Dirty Dancing Down Under'?

**ANSWERS BELOW**

1. Joe Frazier 2. Burt Reynolds 3. White smoke from the Vatican means a new Pope has been elected. The smoke is caused by the burning of the ballot papers 4. The Platters 5. 1965 6. Frankfurter 7. Pipe smoker of the year 8 Smokey Robinson 9. Rudyard Kipling 10. Steve McQueen, as Fire Chief Michael O'Halloran 11. Ned Kelly 12. Hobart 13. Koala - the koala does not actually drink but obtains the necessary fluids it needs from juices of the eucalyptus leaves. 14. Uluru 15. Strictly Ballroom

## MEMOIRS OF A NONAGENARIAN by Robert Fazakerley

It was unoccupied at the time, the owner living away at one of his other properties. We lived in the servants quarters at the rear of the house, access being through the farm.

I remembered it well; there was a small paddock surrounded on three sides by a plantation of trees. A brook at one end, and access to a country lane. I remember getting into trouble from time to time for various mishaps, my Mother was not very happy the day I burst into the house shouting "Look what I've found" and promptly displayed a nest with five or six squawking young birds especially as their mother was loudly creating a fuss by the back door. I never understood why I was not allowed to keep them as pets. On another occasion I got a belt across my behind, the caretaker at the main house who lived at the lodge had reported me for selling daffodils out of the plantation to some people passing by. Fancy - a belt across the behind for two pence! I didn't get on very well with the caretaker. He took offence when he heard me refer to him as 'Old Moss', well that was what my father called him.

It was while we lived at 'The Brooklands' that I started school. It was a walk of about half of a mile, maybe more. I carried a packed lunch as in those days there was no such thing as a school dinner system. Most children did not live too far away and were able to go home for lunch, the few like myself were allowed to stay in one of the class rooms to eat, but with strict instructions not to leave crumbs on the floor. Because my Mother always gave me more than I could eat there were always other kids begging me for my leftovers. There was no means of getting a proper drink, if we were thirsty we put our mouths under the tap in the cloakroom. Some of the other kids brought an apple to quench their thirsts.

Looking back I would say that the year or so that we lived at 'The Brooklands' was a period when I enjoyed my childhood more than any other. Each Saturday afternoon we would all take a trip into Ormskirk to do the weekly shopping, my Father and Mother, Freddy my brother in the pram and me tagging along behind. As part of the experience I would be bought a weekly comic. If I remember right I wanted the exciting 'Tiger Time' but was told it was far too old for me, so I had to make do with one I think was called 'Puck' or some such silly nam, I wasn't very pleased.

I have fleeting memories of my Uncle Jack coming to stay with us. He was my Mothers youngest brother from Kent he could have only been in his early twenties. I remember on one occasion when I was up late and my father and Jack came in with a type of large fishing net, it appears that they had been out catching birds for cooking. We've all heard the nursery rhyme 'Sing a song of sixpence, pocket full of rye, four and twenty blackbirds baked in a pie' Well the catching of birds for the pot was common place in the country. The ordinary countryman included catching small birds as well as normal poaching to augment their food source. Wages were very poor at that time and being a small boy economics did not enter into my domain. I was quite happy playing with the two 'Foster' boys 'Toggy Hightons' son all about five or six years of age.

There was a stream (brook) running into our fields and a small walled bridge over it. On at least one occasion all four of us had a competition sitting on the bridge wall overlooking the water to see how far each of us could pee, needless to say I don't remember who was the winner!

All good things seem to come to an end

To be continued

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## NOTICE OF VACANCY STRONSAY COMMUNITY COUNCIL

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

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

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

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

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

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

Mr L B Martini-Brown  
Cardinham House  
Whitehall  
Stronsay  
Orkney  
KW17 2AR

Mr A D Miller  
Blinkbonny  
Stronsay  
Orkney  
KW17 2AE

Mr P J Shearer  
Millgrip  
Stronsay  
Orkney  
KW17 2AN

Mr E R Stevenson  
Bu  
Rothiesholm  
Stronsay  
Orkney  
KW17 2AN

Mr I Stevenson  
Grindalea  
Stronsay  
Orkney

Mr H G Stout  
Huip  
Stronsay  
Orkney

The standard rules governing Public Meetings to fill vacancies on Community Councils can be obtained from the Community Council Liaison Office at Orkney Islands Council. Tel: 01856 886 354  
Email: [maureen.spence@orkney.gov.uk](mailto:maureen.spence@orkney.gov.uk)

Part 1 **HOW I SPENT MY SUMMER HOLIDAYS** by Dr George McKay

It was now six years since he had left the fishing industry and returned to full time education. Ahead still stretched a further two years before he would graduate in medicine. In the meantime, with the degree exams finished, it was time to turn his attention to earning some money to supplement grant. This summer, for the first time, he was going to turn his back completely on the sea and try his luck as a labourer in the building industry. Through a contact he had succeeded in getting a start with a firm of nationally famous house builders on a site being developed at Fraserburgh.. So at seven o'clock the next Monday morning he was waiting to be picked up by his new work colleagues's in the firm's van, his pack of sandwiches and his flask in his bag, his new boots shining brightly and already playing havoc with his feet. As with any newcomer, he was treated with some degree of suspicion and reserve initially. On arrival at the site, it was obvious that the ganger had been given no warning of his arrival, or if he had, had completely forgotten. The squad was divided up and sent off to their various tasks leaving him alone with the ganger. Finally he was taken to a quiet part of the site, given a pick and shovel and told to dig out a drain which had been covered in before it was completed. His instructions were to open this up then to return to the site hut when he had finished. He was rather disappointed and worried to be left completely on his own. But set to with his tools and started to dig. A couple of hours later he had opened up what seemed to him a reasonable sized hole when the ganger reappeared. He seemed quite surprised by the progress, decided the excavation was deep enough and would have to find him something else to do until break time. He was put onto several small tidying jobs which he completed by mid day and went to join the squad for their break. By this time his hands were blistered, his feet were aching in his new boots. However, he had obviously passed the test, and after the break was incorporated into the main squad. For the next four or five weeks the work on the site proceeded. All was new to him but looking back was quite enjoyable, opening trenches, pouring concrete, laying paths and slabs. He was now accepted as part of the squad, a fairly young and happy go lucky crowd, with one older man in the team. They were assured of a minimum weekly wage, determined by the pricing of the various tasks completed and once this was exceeded they were on bonus payments. It was basically the luck of the draw how quickly they achieved their minimum requirement, as some targets were much easier met than others. However, by the end of the week, they usually had earned a reasonable bonus. All seemed to be going well, the summer break was passing, the summer's earnings were reasonable. True, from time to time, he would stop and gaze out over the sea which lay close to the site. Then, home for the weekend, some six weeks in to the job, he heard that one of the big seiners from Macduff needed a deck hand for a week. This was a boat which had a good track record and despite the fact that he was earning good wages here was the chance to double or treble that. Unfortunately it was for one week only. Was it worth the gamble? The thrill of the hunt, the lure of a big wage packet proved too much. He phoned his ganger to tell him he would not be coming back and, on the Sunday afternoon, found himself on his way to Peterhead to join the Celestial Dawn. On joining his new crewmates on the journey to Peterhead he suddenly became aware of a distinctly unusual situation - he was the oldest member of the crew. The skipper was two or three years younger than himself, someone he had known for many years and had now branched out on his own to finance a new state of the art seiner. Most of the rest of the crew he knew slightly. Peterhead, when they finally arrived, was its usual busy, bustling self, a port which had grown rapidly in the last few years due to a combination of fortunate circumstances.



### The Prince who loved colours.

There once was a prince who lived alone in a huge castle on a hill. It was surrounded by miles of land on all sides. The castle had a hundred rooms including an Orange room where he would go to eat oranges. A red room where he would go to eat strawberries. A green room where he would go to eat apples and a yellow room where he would go to eat lemons. He also had a black room where he would go when he felt in a bad mood and could not get the fruit he wanted to eat in a particular room. His bedroom walls were painted in all the colours of the rainbow as colours were very important to the prince. He had many servants that worked in the castle making sure that everything ran as smoothly as possible. If they were serving fruit they must make sure they were wearing clothes of the right colour to match the room. They all thought this was rather strange but went along with it anyway. The prince had so much money he did not need to do anything and spent his days walking around the castle making sure that he visited every room in each room he would go to the window look out and say all mine this is all mine. You may think that he was happy but this was far from the truth. He never left the castle and would not go outside. The nearest he came to the outside world was each time he opened a window. Now one day when he had finished his lemon in the yellow room he got up to look out of the window to say all mine this is all mine a small bird flew into the room and the strange thing was that this small bird was also yellow he waved his arms about but it would not go back outside the servants all dressed in yellow could not get the bird to go out either. It got tired of flying and landed high up on a beautiful crystal chandelier it then started to sing the most lovely songs. Bravo, Bravo the prince was so excited for he had never seen a bird before what is this that has come to visit me you must catch it I want it send for someone to make a home for this bird immediately. The castle carpenter got to work and made a cage fit for a royal bird. The bird was put into the cage and the prince went on his way around the castle as usual. The next day when it was time for the prince to visit the yellow room for his lemon he commanded the little bird to sing he clapped his hands he sent for a musician but still the bird would not sing it sat on the perch in the cage fit for a royal bird but did not utter a peep. I can not understand this the prince rose in a temper I like to live inside why does this bird not sing for me it has a cage fit for a king but still it is not happy send for the doctor! Now everything the prince wants the prince normally gets this was most upsetting. When the doctor arrived the prince had dressed in black and was sitting alone in his black room in a bad mood. He was told there was not a thing wrong with the bird but that the prince should always let the bird out of the cage when he was eating lemons in the yellow room this might do the trick he would call back the next week to see if there was any improvement. The prince woke extra early the next day and went straight to the yellow room he let the little bird out from the cage and up it flew round and round resting on the crystal chandelier it began to sing. The prince was so happy he danced around bravo, bravo he clean forgot and went to the window to say all mine this is all mine and of course the little bird saw his chance and flew straight out into the sunshine. How terrible the prince felt he went to his black room and would not come out. He had his meals there but only food that was black so the cook burnt all his dinners to charcoal he slept there in black bedding. He did not wash and soon looked black himself. He did not even go to the window and say all mine this is all mine. The doctor came but could do no good. As the prince lay in bed not even wanting to sit up getting weaker and weaker he heard in the distance a beautiful sound a sound he recognised he jumped out of bed using all his strength he went to the window and there sitting on the window ledge the little bird. But it was not alone for the garden was full of birds all colours matching the flowers and trees.

Cont'd over



Come out come out don't be afraid the prince seemed to be drawn outside by the birds singing. He walked down the steps down, down past the guards and out into the sunshine he held up his hand and the little bird came down. He felt he must kiss the bird and then to his surprise there in front of him a most beautiful prince dressed in yellow with long golden hair. The prince was soon married he no longer walked around the castle saying all mine this is all mine for now he had someone to share it with and he painted the black room white and lived happily ever after.



By Christine Richings

### An Englishman's home is his castle - Or is it?

As the average Englishman moves about the home he calls a castle, he may enjoy a typical English breakfast, including toast and marmalade, invented by Mrs Keiller of Dundee, Scotland. See him leave for the office putting on a raincoat invented by Charles Macintosh, a Glasgow druggist. Follow him over the linoleum on the kitchen floor, invented in Kirkaldy, Scotland. Out he goes into the English lane, surfaced by John Macadam of Ayr, Scotland. Smoking an English cigarette first manufactured by Robert Gloag of Perth, Scotland, he looks forward to riding on an English bus which runs along smoothly on tyres invented by John Boyd Dunlop of Scotland. Arriving at the railway station, he continues his journey propelled by steam power invented by James Watt of Greenock, Scotland. In his office, he reaches for the telephone invented by Alexander Graham Bell born of Scottish parents. At home in the evening, his wife serves up his favourite national dish of roast beef of Olde England - Aberdeen Angus Beef.

This sets his patriotic heart beating a little faster and he enters the dining hall whistling "Ye Marines of England", written by Thomas Campbell of Glasgow, Scotland. After dinner, his son is going to the Boy's Brigade founded by Sir William Smith, Ullapool, Scotland. Daughter Ethel plays on her bicycle, invented by Kirkpatrick Macmillan, a blacksmith from Dumfries, Scotland. Listening to news on the radio invented by John Logie Baird of Helensburgh, Scotland, he will hear about the National Agricultural Policy and the mechanical reaper invented by Patrick Bell of Arbroath, Scotland.

In desperation, he will pick up the Bible which will surely not remind him of Scotland, but the first man mentioned is James the Sixth of Scotland who authorised its translation.

It's hopeless. There is no where to turn to escape the deadly efficient Scots. All desperate measures are in vain. He could turn to drink, but we Scots supply the best in the world. He could stick his head in the gas oven and end it all with coal gas which was discovered by William Murdoch of Ayr, Scotland. It might be argued that he could always take a rifle and blow his brains out, but the breach loading rifle was invented by a Scot. Anyway, if he survived, they would put him on the operating table and pump him full of penicillin discovered by James Fleming of Scotland. The first thing he would hear would be the surgeon telling him he was as safe as the Bank of England, founded by William Patterson of Dumfries, Scotland.

So don't be afraid of the sporan and haggis  
 And the wail of the bagpipes free  
 Just say to yourself, ther's Scots wha hae  
 Without them where would the world be.

15

# Orkney Energy Agency

## Energy Performance Certificates

From now, all properties for sale or for rent will have to be examined and given an Energy Performance Certificate.

This rates the building's efficiency from A to G and also shows you where the rating could be after a few improvements.



## Thermal Imaging Camera

The Orkney Energy Agency can also help determine areas of heat loss, damp and lack of insulation within households by using their specialised thermal imaging camera.

Householders will receive energy advice from trained advisors in their home as well as digital thermal photographs from the property.

So if you require an Energy Performance Certificate or a Thermal Image Camera Visit contact us at 26 Bridge Street Kirkwall  
[jill@orkneyenergyagency.co.uk](mailto:jill@orkneyenergyagency.co.uk)

01856 870534

Orkney Energy Agency are coming to Stronsay at the end of February. If you are interested in having a thermal camera imaging or an energy audit done on your property while they are here, please contact [jill@orkneyenergyagency.co.uk](mailto:jill@orkneyenergyagency.co.uk) or phone: 01856-870534. Orkney Energy Agency will be happy to receive any forms still outstanding from their previous visit



**MAY THIS YEAR WILL MARK THE  
4th ANNIVERSARY OF THE LIMPET .**

**THIS COMING YEAR YVONNE WILL BE VERY BUSY  
WITH HER MANSE PROJECT AND I (HEATHER) HAVE  
OTHER COMMITMENTS WHICH HAVE BEEN ON HOLD  
SINCE THE LIMPET STARTED. WE DESPERATELY NEED  
VOLUNTEERS TO WORK WITH US FOR A FEW ISSUES  
WITH A VIEW TO TAKING OVER THE PRODUCTION OF  
THIS POPULAR PAPER.**

**WHEN WE BEGAN IT WAS A STRUGGLE USING OLD EQUIP-  
MENT WHICH AT THE TIME WE WERE VERY GRATEFUL  
FOR. NOW WE HAVE A NEW LASER PRINTER AND  
DUPLEX PHOTOCOPIER WHICH MAKES LIFE EASIER.  
IN ADDITION TO THIS WE ALSO AS YOU MAY HAVE SEEN  
HAVE PEOPLE WHO SUBMIT REGULAR CONTRIBUTIONS  
MANY OF WHICH ARE SENT BY EMAIL ALREADY TYPED  
OUT AND READY TO PRINT.**

**IT WOULD BE A SHAME TO SEE THE LIMPET END FOR  
LACK OF 'WOMANPOWER', BUT WE FEEL THAT FOUR  
YEARS COMMITMENT IS AT THIS TIME ALL WE CAN  
GIVE.**

**WE HAVE SUBSCRIBERS ALL OVER THE UK  
(APPROXIMATELY 59 ) WHO ENJOY KEEPING UP WITH  
THE ISLAND NEWS.**

**WE WILL NOT JUST DUMP THE PAPER AND GIVE IT UP  
BUT REALLY DO NEED TO PASS IT ON TO NEW BLOOD.  
WE FIND THAT TWO OF US IS ENOUGH FOR THE WORK  
INVOLVED, IT ALSO HELPS IF YOU GET ON WELL  
TOGETHER. SO PLEASE DON'T BE SHY, ITS WELL WORTH  
WHILE AND IS APPRECIATED BY MOST PEOPLE WHO  
READ IT. GIVE US A RING ON EITHER 225 OR 375 IF YOU  
ARE INTERESTED AND TO ARRANGE COME ALONG AND  
SEE WHAT IS ENTAILED**

**Heather & Yvonne**

# 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

## SWIMMING POOL

**NEEDS YOU!**

POOL OPEN

TUESDAY & THURSDAY

7.00 - 7.40 PUBLIC/ PRIVATE HIRE

7.40 - 8.20 PUBLIC

8.20 - 9.00 ADULT

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



## COMMUNITY ASSOCIATION

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

Now available to hire.

Badminton £2 per hour + hydro

Table tennis £2 per hour + Hydro

Snooker £2 per hour + Hydro

All equipment provided

Adult supervision (over 18) must be present

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

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

CONTACT COLIN ON 446  
IF YOU HAVE LEFT PROPERTY IN  
THE HALL PLEASE COLLECT IT!  
ITS NEXT STOP WILL BE TO A  
CHARITY SHOP OVER THE  
WATER

## FOOD FOR THOUGHT

NEED A MECHANIC  
RING ANDY ON 616277  
OR MAURICE AT OLIVEBANK

FOR ANYONE WHO WOULD LIKE TO  
EMAIL BARBARA BRIGHTWELL HER  
ADDRESS IS :-

barbara.brightwell@btinternet.com

## STRONSAY COMMUNITY ASSOCIATION

TEAM DARTS NIGHT  
SATURDAY 28th FEBRUARY  
POSTER IN SHOPS NEARER TIME





**SUBSCRIPTIONS FOR THE LIMPET**

12 MONTHLY @ £10.00 WHICH INCLUDES POSTAGE AND PACKING FOR FRIEND OR FAMILY LIVING AWAY. WHY NOT SEND A SUBSCRIPTION TO A FRIEND OR RELATIVE FOR A BIRTHDAY PRESENT.

IF YOUR GROUP OR ORGANIZATION IS HAVING AN EVENT OR THERE IS ANYTHING GOING ON WHY NOT TELL US SO WE CAN TELL STRONSAY. NO EVENT IS TOO SMALL OR INSIGNIFICANT, WE ARE TRYING TO GIVE OUT LOCAL INFORMATION BUT CANNOT DO IT UNLESS **YOU TELL US. HAVE YOU GOT A STORY OR A POEM OR OLD PHOTO'S OF STRONSAY TO SHARE, DON'T BE SHY.** IF SO PLEEEASE CONTACT YVONNE, 375 OR HEATHER 225 OR EMAIL US ON hfazak@btinternet.com OR BY LETTER TO GERAMOUNT

**USEFUL NUMBERS**

<b>DOCTORS</b>	<b>616321/308</b>	<b>B&amp;B AIRY COT</b>	<b>616372</b>
<b>NURSES</b>	<b>616225/232</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>616375/225</b>
<b>MAURICE'S</b>	<b>616255</b>	<b>DENTIST GT WESTERN RD</b>	<b>01856879683</b>
<b>EBENEZER STORES</b>	<b>616339</b>		

**YORKSHIRE PUDDING**

225g (8oz) Plain Flour  
Pinch of Salt  
3 Eggs + 1 egg white  
300-450ml (½ -¾ pint) Milk

Oil, lard or dripping for cooking

Batter can be made and used immediately **BUT** best left to rest (in fridge) minimum 1 hour, preferably 24 hours and re-whisked before cooking.

Sift Flour & Salt, add Eggs & Egg White whisk in 300 ml of Milk this gives a thick batter. If congealed after resting add a little more of the milk until the batter coats the back of a spoon. Batter is now ready to cook.

Pre heat oven to 220C or gas mark 7 Oil or grease tins generously (I use a muffin tray) and heat until almost smoking, add batter (fill each almost full)

Bake for 25 - 30 minutes

The Stronsay Development Trust, A Scottish Charity SC038888 .  
<http://www.orkneycommunities.co.uk/SDT>  
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Communities Scotland, The Crofters Commission and  
Orkney Community Planning Partnership.