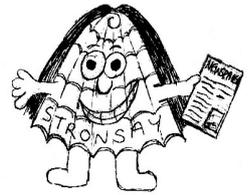


STRONSAY LIMPET

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SWINE FLU AND STRONSAY

There has been an enormous amount of alarming news-reporting and rumour about this current new influenza virus and the important first message to take on board is “Don’t Panic!”. Pandemic though it is, this is not the Black Death of the early twenty-first century, there will be no painted crosses on doors and no plague-pits at every parish limit. That said, the outbreak cannot be ignored and sensible precautions must be taken both to avoid its spread and to treat its effects. In Orkney we are lucky to be an island county and in Stronsay we are luckier still to be ‘On The Edge’ of the archipelago and not a corridor en route to and from elsewhere. Folk do come and go however, by Islander and ferry and a noseful, a hand-smearing and a tacky tissue laden with the H1N1 virus could easily be an unwelcome visitor to our shores. The precautions to be taken are simple and come down to the basic hygiene of cleanliness and responsible behaviour we have known since childhood.

You remember the old adage: “Coughs and sneezes spread diseases; catch them in your handkerchief”? This still applies but nowadays we must use the readily available tissues rather than the linen (or silk!) hankerchieves of decades past. Once used the tissues must be binned (or better, if you’ve a fire on the go, burned). And we must wash our hands frequently and certainly whenever possible after sneezing or coughing. That other old saying: “Cleanliness comes next to Godliness” is a Basic Rule in Public Health. Actually, in Swine Flu prevention, I would venture to put the emphasis on the hazards of uncleanliness on a par with un-Godliness (but the Minister and the Doctor can discuss that between themselves!).

There is a very helpful telephone information line – 0800 1 513 513 – which covers all the basic guidance needed to deal with Swine flu; it is well worth a few minutes’ listening. In our own community, the advice of course is simply this: if you have a temperature with a cough or sore throat or if you have been in contact with someone similarly afflicted (especially if they have been thought possibly to have the Swine flu) have a word with the doctor on 616321. The island medical team in this, as in all health matters, is there to help.

Dr John Rawlinson
Locum to Dr McKay
July 21st 2009

A MESSAGE FROM JON & ELEANOR BUCHAN

Our short stay on Stronsay meant that there were people we would have loved to have seen but just could not. Please may we use the good offices of the Limpet to send greetings to everyone we missed? If we missed you we are sorry. If we saw you we were delighted to do so.

You perhaps know that Eleanor's sister, Ruth, was with us. She had always said she wanted to see Orkney and we thought it might be uplifting for her as she had been bereaved. Naturally we wanted her to see as much of the island as possible and by the time we had been to the Vat of Kirbuster, Burgh Head, Lamb Head, round The Ness and to Mill Bay for the christening there was not a lot of time left. The good weather really helped sightseeing but perhaps we might have visited more if it had rained more.

Before visiting Stronsay Eleanor saw an ENT surgeon about a lump under her jaw. He ordered a CAT scan which showed the lump to be a harmless stone but also revealed a completely unsuspected meningioma. This is a tumour, happily benign, that grows in the membrane that lines the brain. The neurosurgeon has said he will remove it in a two stage procedure starting Monday 27th of July. The definitive removal, will be on Thursday 30th July. That will, perhaps, be the very day your readers receive this Limpet.

The surgery will be carried out at Newcastle General Hospital. We are extremely fortunate that Eleanor has friends in Newcastle who will be away on holiday at the relevant time. They have very kindly agreed that I may use their house as a base while Eleanor is an in-patient. We are very grateful to them.

May I give a brief health bulletin on myself? Readers of *The Limpet* might know that I have a rather rare hereditary disease called amyloidosis. The effect of this is very gradually to cause my kidneys to fail. I have been accepted as a potential recipient of a kidney transplant but the waiting list is long. Meanwhile the local hospital keeps an eye on me and will arrange dialysis for me when the time seems right. At the moment it looks like the end of the year but things can change. They will keep testing. Meanwhile I have no specific symptoms except that, from time to time, I get gout. Perhaps I am rather lacking in energy but that could be quite normal.

Clearly Eleanor and I are not making any immediate plans. On the other hand our visit to Stronsay was such a boon and a blessing to us that we would certainly aim to repeat the experience if we can, including the weather. Unfortunately sunshine such as we had is probably unrepeatable.

With our sincerest good wishes,

Jon and Eleanor Buchan, 3 Turnstone Drive, Carlisle, CA2 7NU
Telephone 01228 541377. Email buchanstronsay@yahoo.co.uk

PS: If anyone would like to call when on the way South or otherwise we would be very pleased to welcome them once we get over this particular hiccup.

STRONSAY FOOTPRINTS

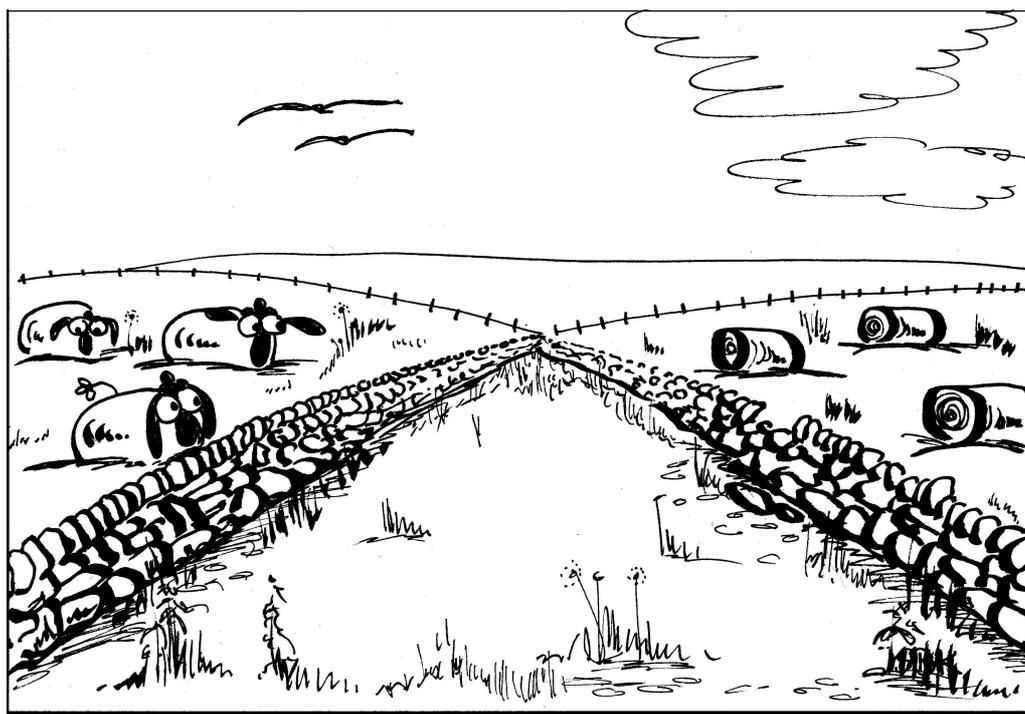
Stronsay Footprints is a community group set up early in 2007 by Bob Tateson, Eunice Bourn and Jennifer George. The objectives of the group, as set down in its constitution, are to promote interest among residents in the history and natural environment of Stronsay, the other islands of Orkney, and other remote rural areas of Scotland.

In its first year, the group raised funds, which included a grant from the National Lottery "Awards for All" scheme, which helped finance a trip for Stronsay School secondary pupils to the Scottish Highlands. Since then, other activities have been organised for members of the group, which have included talks, discussions and a number of trip to other islands, all of which proved interesting and enjoyable.

Bob Tateson resigned as secretary when he left Stronsay last autumn, and Eunice and Jennifer were able to cover his role until the end of the last financial year. However, in order for the group to continue, a minimum of three committee members are required. The group needs a secretary, and Jennifer would also appreciate being able to pass the role of Treasurer to someone else. Unfortunately, Stronsay Footprints is unable to organise any further activities until it has a full committee, which must be elected at its AGM. This has been postponed until early September, after the summer holidays, in order to enable as many people as possible to attend. Details will be advertised locally nearer the time.

Stronsay Footprints has, so far, been an interesting and successful group, filling an important niche in the community, but it needs support from members and new members to join, if it is to continue.

For further information, please contact Eunice on 616230 or Jennifer on 616311.



**IT KIND OF PUTS BEING CLIPPED INTO PERSPECTIVE -
WE COULD HAVE ENDED UP LIKE THAT!**

STRONSAY HOMECOMING 18/19 JULY 2009

The Stronsay Homecoming weekend was a roaring success! A large number of vehicles and passengers arrived on the Friday evening and Saturday morning ferries and the weekend commenced at the Community Centre at 11am on Saturday. There were side-shows, family history information, raffles and various displays of Stronsay-related items. By the time the “Soup ‘n’ Sandwich” lunch was due to commence at 12:30 there was a large queue of hungry folk who soon made short work of the delicious food whilst being entertained by Abbie, Chloe, Robbie & Graham; there were so many people that an emergency call went out to the shops for more bread. At 2 pm the Treasure Hunt, organised by Jim Cooper, began and folk soon found that the clues were not quite as simple as they had expected.

The Saturday evening was quite spectacular thanks to the Stronsay Homecoming “Queen” contest organised by William Caithness. Stronsay's Homecoming Princess, chosen at the dance by ex-residents Charlie and Linda Smith, was Leanne Stout from Whitehall farm; Leanne was presented with a sash, a tiara and flowers. There was dancing to music by the Stronsay band (Gaynor, Michael, Don and Jim) who were joined by Glen Shearer and Neil Anderson for the evening. MC Mike Holland kept things going—not that folk needed encouragement to dance—and the floor was packed for every dance including a strip-the-willow that extended into the carpeted room at one point. During intervals in the dancing the huge raffle was drawn and a fabulous supper was served by the hall committee. Dancing then continued until 3am.

On Sunday morning the weather dawned rather dull but this did not deter over 30 people from attending Bill Miller's “Herring Walk”, everyone spoke highly of how interesting this was. The weather improved as the day wore on and the kirk's “Homecoming Service” at 11am attracted a large congregation. After the service tea & coffee were served in the hall; whilst folk drank their tea or coffee they could examine a display of kirk-related photographs—weddings, christenings etc—that had been set up.

A display of photographs, videos etc in the Community Centre at noon drew another large crowd. Ian, William, Anna and helpers soon had the barbeques fired up and did a roaring trade selling burgers and sausages all afternoon. Stronsay's own Silver Darlings entertained the crowd, excellent as always! By 2pm a huge crowd had spread over the sports field—views reminiscent of a north isles sports day!—to watch light-hearted “north v sooth” netball & football competitions in which “sooth end” were victorious on both counts, the winning captains were presented with special homecoming trophies.

Many visitors then made their way to the boat where locals waved them off to cries of “stirlings” (Kirkwall) and “limpets” (Stronsay). The hardy souls who were still socialising carried on at the community centre with music from local musicians.

The success of the weekend was due in no small part to the folk who made the effort to come to Stronsay for the homecoming. Grateful thanks are also due to many other groups of people including the community association who worked hard to bring it all together, the young folk who helped out with lots of jobs (the future of the community association is in safe hands!), everyone who prepared food, those who donated to the raffle so generously, the musicians; and everyone who helped in any way to make this a weekend to be remembered. Thank you all—what an absolutely fabulous weekend!

Contestants for Stronsay Homecoming Queen contest



Leanne Stout, Stronsay's Homecoming Princess



Dance - Auld Lang Syne



THE MANSE—JULY UPDATE

The end of June and the beginning of July has seen a big leap forward. We received the 3rd delivery from Elgin, (thanks to Jim Holland) this consisted of flooring and King-span insulation. On Saturday, 18th July we were told that there was bad weather forecast, so in the pouring rain we carried inside what felt like 100's of awkward sheets of King-span insulation, guess what, the weather as usual improved and as soon as we finished the sun came out! The ground floor exterior walls are now in position, Today, July 20th saw us erect most of the 1st floor exterior panels. The next job will be the I beams and then the 2nd floor can go in. So far the kit is fitting extremely well, all of the measuring and re-measuring has obviously paid off.

More next month, Steve & Yvonne.



Kitchen and stairs in



Utility and I beams in front rooms



First floor going in



Dining room end

LAUNCH OF A NEW BOAT ON STRONSAY

On 26 April 2009 Mike Burgers' boat "Alamottie" was blessed by Father Nicholas before being launched near Stronsay's West Pier by Mike's wife, Sheila. The 20ft x 7ft 6ins boat was built for Mike by Tim Goldstraw of the Elton Boat Building Company, Kir-cudbright. She was transported by road and ferry to our island so that her launching could be here, the first such event in Stronsay for many years

The word "alamottie" is an old sailor's name for the Storm Petrel, an ocean bird associated with Mary, the mother of Christ, whose birds they were believed to be (alamottie = mother of all). Many people will perhaps be more familiar with the other sailor's name for the Storm Petrel, Mother Carey's Chickens, a corruption of Mater Cara = Dear Mother. Mike himself has been using boats for over 70 years. Among his earlier experiences was sailing dinghies on the boating lake at Poole, Dorset. This was during WW2 when sailing in the sea was prohibited. Boats were for public hire at three shillings (15p) an hour but if you were inexperienced an instructor could be provided for an extra shilling (5p) which went to the instructor—there were five or six experienced lads available during holiday time. To this exalted band Mike was quickly promoted and so found himself instructing adults at the age of ten! In later Mike gained experience on the East Coast, the Channel and Atlantic.

He became one of the early Yachtmaster Instructors and has sailed with all sorts of people, young and old, and in many types of craft. His fascination with traditional vessels was such that for the first twelve years of their married life, Mike & Sheila's home was an 83ft spritsail barge, in which they cruised the Thames Estuary and neighbouring waters.



Alamottie on trailer prior to launch



Father Nicholas blesses the Alamottie

Sheila "launches" the Alamottie



Alamottie in action



JOHN HOLLOWAY'S BIRD REPORT – JULY 2009



The Thrush Nightingale seen by the Mill Stream in late May - a major rarity with just 3-4 seen per year in the U.K. A very drab-looking species which as the picture suggests, inhabits dense undergrowth, often near water.



The male Crossbill found at Oddie in late June - far more obliging and much easier to locate than the above species!

In his book 'Heligoland an Ornithological Observatory' published in 1895, the famous German ornithologist Heinrich Gatke describes many amazingly similar situations regarding bird sightings on his beloved Heligoland as those we have experienced here on Stronsay 100 years later, even stating – as we often do – that he would gladly exchange his collection of the unusual bird species recorded there if someone could produce a collection of the unusual species which had been on the island during the same period but which he had not seen during his life-time there. One big difference is that whilst our own sightings have been birds 'seen' (along with a few found dead), the majority of his own records were of birds obtained – usually shot! It was the way 'science' moved forward in that era and in the first half of the twentieth century a similar situation prevailed on Fair Isle where the islanders were encouraged to shoot any unfamiliar bird and send them off to Edinburgh for verification.

As with Heligoland and Fair Isle the key to arrivals of unusual birds from continental Europe is generally winds from the East or South-East and the recent SE winds here on Stronsay have worked once again with many Crossbills arriving since late June. The first was discovered at Scoulter's on 25th June with the second bird – a beautiful red male – found by Paula at Oddie next day. This was soon joined by a second adult male. A party of 7 found by Lisa was in the Post Office garden on 30th which were enjoyed by newly-arrived relatives from Sweden – the most likely source of the birds - on 4th July! Cora reported a group of 5-6 among Hebe in Whitehall on 2nd July – probably the same birds – and others were seen at several places on the island until mid-month, the last – another brilliant red male – was seen by Mark Bowler as he drove past Holin Cottage.

The most unusual species recorded during the last month was yet another 'fluke' - a Honey Buzzard soaring over Airy before flying off languidly southwards. Discovered with regular Dutch visitor Annelies van der Saag it immediately became 'the bird of the holiday' in her annual two-week trip to Orkney.

Waders have begun to arrive back from the breeding grounds now with flocks of Golden Plover in the fields and Knot on the Bu and Matpow Lochs. The first migrant Wheatear was seen on the Kirk wall around 20th July and a Song Thrush was seen by Kath at Dale around the same time.

A bird which has really benefitted from what has been generally a warm mid-summer spell - the Swallow - has bred at a number of new sites this year, including a pair discovered by Leonora and Simone in an outbuilding at Hescombe. Skylarks have also been present in unusually high numbers with many - perhaps most (?) pairs choosing to nest in the short grass on the road-side verges. The birds appear to have a finely-tuned road-sense and can often be seen crouching at the road-side just inches from passing traffic.

CHRISTIAN ENDEAVOUR CAMP 2009

By Viv Erdman

The annual Orkney Christian Endeavour Group camp was held at Stronsay school during the first week of the summer holidays. Approximately 70 adults and children arrived on the afternoon boat on 27th June and stayed until the mid-day boat on 1st July. The weather was fantastic with almost non-stop sunshine and the school was a superb venue. The theme of the camp was “Superheros” and the campers were split into four teams - Bats, Cats, Spiders and Bananas.

There were different activities every day including the “Olympix” (won by the Bats), swimming, a water fight, a shopping trip, quizzes, competitions, crafts, and a beach baptism. Every evening the campers met together for a time of singing and a talk by the guest speaker, Mr Les Cowan. He spoke about all the different ways in which Jesus is better than any superhero. Some of the campers then talked about what Jesus had done in their lives.

On Sunday 28 June the whole camp walked down the road from the school to attend the 11am service at the kirk. The minister, Jennifer, remarked that it was the first time she had ever seen a queue at the door of the kirk.

On the last night there was a “Superhero’s Party” with many campers in costume followed by a midnight feast. The children finally got to bed at about 1 am.

During the camp the four teams worked hard on an act to perform at the end-of-camp concert. The dress rehearsal was held at the community centre on Tuesday night so that Stronsay friends and relatives could watch. The campers then went into Kirkwall to perform again at the Baptist church on Wednesday. Christian Endeavour Camp 2009 was a really successful camp which was enjoyed by everybody. Our thanks go to Mrs Robertson & Mrs Dennison, Steve & Yvonne, Jennifer, Arna, Colin, the lifeguards, Maurice, and the whole island for being so helpful and welcoming.

WHAT IS COMMUNITY POWERDOWN?

By Marion Macleod



I am going to be working with everyone on the island to try to reduce the emissions of greenhouse gases within the community.

Some of the ideas already approved by the Climate Challenge Fund are:

- Increasing affordable warmth in homes and community buildings
- Establishing a community market garden
- Horticultural and other training courses.
- Retaining more produce on the island
- Improving recycling facilities

In August I shall be distributing a survey into buying and producing food locally. Copies of the survey will be in the Post Office and it would be very helpful if you could fill one in and there will be a prize!

I would be more than happy to hear from anyone that has ideas that I could take forward. If anyone wishes to get in touch I can be contacted on 616354 or 07919550943.

If you want to know more about Community Powerdown you can also look at:
www.communitypowerdown.org.uk

Look out for regular Powerdown updates in *The Limpet*.

KIRKWALL LIBRARY IN THE 21st CENTURY

Kirkwall library has an on-line database of all its books. You can search by author, by title or by keyword. Just point your browser at <http://212.219.208.10/TalisPrism>

If the book that you were looking for is in stock and you want to read it just send an email to general.enquiries@orkneylibrary.org.uk quoting the book's details and request that it is put onto the mobile library van for its next visit to Stronsay. If you want to speak to someone in the library you can contact them on 01856 873166

Don't forget Kirkwall library's archives which hold a huge amount of information on local history and family history as well as a large collection of Orkney images from the 1860s onwards. There's also an extensive collection of oral history recordings and audio visual materials dating from the 1950s onwards. See what they have to offer by going to <http://www.orkneylibrary.org.uk/html/archive.htm>. A guide to the records held by the archive is available at http://www.orkneylibrary.org.uk/assets/Archives_Guide.pdf

HOW I SPENT MY SUMMER HOLIDAYS—Part 6

By Dr George McKay

Some time later they were to learn they were in Broad Bay, a large, sheltered expanse of water to the north of Stornoway, where from time to time vast quantities of prime haddock and plaice gathered. The skipper had picked up some hints on the V.H.F. radio that some east coast boats were pursuing such a shoal offish and he had quickly run south to take advantage of such a bonanza. Now it was approaching dawn and they had a short tow in the dark producing about a ton of high quality fish. The trawl was immediately shot away again for a two hour tow into full daylight. At the end of this time the gear was retrieved and there, on the surface, lay the cod end filled with about five tons of prime haddock. The net was rapidly brought aboard, the fish split into manageable lifts and once again the fish pounds were filled to overflowing. It was now time to head for home.

Later that afternoon they set sail once more for Broad Bay. This time, however, there were to be no easy pickings. The locals, angered by the rape of their grounds, were rumoured to be at sea in small boats armed with shot guns. Their skipper decided, in view of the threat, to stay further out and they ended the night with little to show for their efforts. His brother, on the other hand, had taken the risk of going well inside and was rewarded with a good night's catch. Back then to Kinlochbervie with one more night's fishing to finish the week. The weather had now improved but the forecast remained bad. Now there was information of one of the local boats with a large catch of haddock from the Whiten Head grounds on the North coast. This area was famous as a spawning ground for herring and here shoals of voracious haddock would gather to gorge on the herring spawn, anchored to rocks on the sea bed. The decision was made to try these grounds for the last working night of the week.

Again, when they sailed, he was on watch. His instructions were to proceed north along the coast, passing between the island of Bilgay and the long expanse of sandy beach at Sandwood Bay then call out the skipper shortly before reaching Cape Wrath. On the way north there was absolutely no wind. It was raining intermittently with heavy clouds hanging low over the towering sea cliffs on their starboard side. A long oily swell rolled down from the Cape, making the boat dip her head on occasion, but, due to lack of wind, throwing up no spray. In due course he called the skipper and went off to his bunk to catch a few hours sleep before time to shoot the gear. He barely seemed to have closed his eyes before the young cook was shaking him awake. "Come on up and see this", he said, "it must be blowing at least force nine from the north east". "I don't really want to see it", was the reply, "I am extremely comfortable where I am".

However, curiosity got the better of him. He got up, put on some wann clothes and went on deck. The cook had not been exaggerating. It was now difficult to stand on deck due to the strength of the wind which was screaming through the superstructure. The swells, though large, were not life threatening but were certainly making life uncomfortable.

(to be continued)

MEMOIRS OF A NONAGENARIAN—Part 6

By Robert Fazakerley

So, returning to my term at the new school I very soon made new friends. One in particular was a Bill Keatinge who lived very near. He and I became inseparable. We travelled to school on the same tram, returned at the same time, compared homework and in our leisure time met up to do whatever we had collectively decided. Bill had been gifted with a remarkable bass voice and he was soon persuaded to join the local church choir. I also joined but I wasn't very good and although I stuck it for a while I eventually fell away.

As I remember it a Mr Rose came on the scene at this time, he had been involved in show business some years earlier. I think involved with seaside concert parties. Anyway he decided to form a concert party at the church hall, mainly with the young people from the age of about nine or ten and older. I was interested and became part of the 'Rosebud' Concert Troupe. I think the title was because of the founder's name and although some of the girls could be compared to roses, I am afraid the boys were a long way from being considered as such. Thinking back now I realise that he was very good with the motley group that he had to work with. He taught us simple step dancing, group singing and acting also the rudiments of makeup etc. We were eventually able to put on a reasonable show for an audience and presented them to a number of local churches and clubs in the area.

In 1939 my father was still out of work. He did manage to get odd weeks when he would obtain some days working on the building sites that were going ahead at that time. In one of the periods that he was unemployed he built himself a small greenhouse which he glazed with glass photo plates that he obtained from his brother-in-law, Alfred Derbyshire, the same 'Uncle Alf' were we lived when we first arrived from the south when I was about two years of age. He was an inspector on the Liverpool Tramways but in his spare time he was a keen photographer using the original old type of box camera, the negative being obtained on the face of a glass plate measuring four by six inches in size.

To help with the garden and greenhouse my father made me a small handcart and it was my job to scour the roads and shovel up any horse manure that had been deposited by the horse drawn vehicles that had passed in the area.

A few doors away from where we lived was a man who was almost blind and his wife had left him. My mother thought it was a good neighbourly gesture if I went in to help him prepare the evening meal. Mr Laughlin for that was his name was very appreciative and as a result had a friend of his give me a couple of tame black mice. My father obtained an old birdcage and converted it into an 'open view' mouse cage and it included a revolving paddle wheel. It was so entertaining that it was placed on a stand in the living room for everyone to see.

(to be continued)

DAFT HOMEMADE POETRY No11

DORMANT TALENT

By Bill Embleton

There are lots of things I'd like to do
That I only wish I could,
Like make a tour of the world
Or really do some good,
Like be a chess Grand-Master
Or a skillful soccer star,
Or even the best that's in the world
With a bike or racing car.

I am sick of being a nobody
Yet I have always tried,
Dabbled a bit at most things
But life's no easy ride.
You either have it or you don't,
You can't be what you're not.
But it's hard to bear being useless
When I know I'm not a clot.

I really have all my faculties
I am fit with plenty will.
But I've not found a single thing
That I can do with skill.
Perhaps it's money shortage
That's why I make a hash.
Perhaps I'm good at lots of things,
Just haven't got the cash.

I might be good at winter sports
But where would I get skis?
Show jumping needs a fine horse
What cost are things like these.
There is dormant talent in me,
I'll find out what someday.
The only trouble is by then
I may be old and grey.

LITTLE LIMPETS SURPRISE JOURNEY

By Christine Richings

It had been very windy for days but this afternoon the wind had dropped and the sun had come out at last. The little limpets were busy playing in the rock pools when suddenly something dropped into the water. It was a large silver balloon with a long blue string attached. The string was not round but flat and the little limpets played with it trying to stick themselves onto the blue string. It was quite a balancing act as the string was not that wide. It was fun and there was lots of laughter as each one tried but fell and splashed into the pool. The noise had alerted other limpets including one who was the smallest in the limpet family. He managed successfully to clamber onto the string and so that he would not fall off he stuck himself firmly onto it. How the little limpets laughed and cheered at his achievement.

He felt very pleased with himself but not for long as a gust of wind came across the bay and before he could get free he found himself being lifted up into the sky then down again with a bump. Just as he began to get free another gust came this time much stronger and he found himself being lifted up high into the sky. He called out for help but there was nothing anyone could do. The other limpets just had to watch as the silver balloon with its lovely blue string and little limpet attached disappeared towards the Matpow loch.

Now as luck would have it in the grassy banks and ledges near to the lock several fulmars were sitting and saw the balloon go past, they also heard the cry for help. They were quite frightened by the spectacle as they had each chosen a place to lay their eggs and were on the look out for blackbacks, hooded crows and ravens that could not resist a tasty snack. After a lot of squawking fidgeting and acting as if one was injured, flapping along the rocks and into the sea, the curiosity got the better of one. It flew up along side the silver balloon and seeing the little limpet attached to the blue string with a swoop and a dive caught the balloon in its beak and glided down with it towards the sea.

The little limpet dared not look he felt rather sick as now he was flying through the air at such a pace. The fulmar knew just the spot that the little limpets lived in St Catherine's bay and sure enough there they all were gathered together not knowing what to do. Thankfully all was well for the fulmar landed close by. It held the balloon against a rock for long enough to let the little limpet get off then it flew up into the sky - twisting, turning, swooping and gliding up and down as if playing with the balloon before releasing it and letting it float away.

LOST, FOUND, THANKS, CHARITY FUND-RAISING

THANK YOU

Flora & Butch would like to thank Dr Rawlinson, nurse Linda and Andy the ambulance driver for their quick and attentive attendance when Butch was suddenly taken ill recently. We would also like to say a very big THANK YOU to Viv, Ivan and Yvonne Marcus for their kind help and thoughts during that time. A very big THANK YOU to all who enquired about Butch's health. It was very much appreciated.

Flora & Butch

PS: No doubt Butch will personally thank everyone himself when he is 100% fit again.

Private adverts - sales, wants or greetings:

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

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

Items for the next edition of *The Limpet* must be placed by Sat 22 August

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

LOCAL BUSINESSES

STRONSAY FISH MART

SUMMER OPENING HOURS

Cafe, Hostel & Interpretation Centre

Open six days a week

12 - 2 and 5 - 7

Closed all day on Tuesday

Telephone 616386

INSTANT PHOTOS

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

Call Bill Miller on 616420

STRONSAY ARTS AND

CRAFTS SHOP

WHITEHALL VILLAGE

Stronsay and Orkney craft products, fiction and non-fiction books, cards, gifts, maps, Rowan and North Ron wool.

Opening hours to the end September:

Tuesday to Saturday 10.00 - 6.00 pm

Sunday 12.00 - 6.00pm

Tel 616434

www.stronsayartsandcrafts.co.uk

STRONSAY ARTWORKS

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

Commissions taken.

Phone Jenny on 616475

Business adverts

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

Items for the next (August) edition of *The Limpet* must be placed by Sat 22 August

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

GROUPS, CLUBS & ORGANISATIONS

MOBILE LIBRARY

Next visits:

4th August & 1st September

Council Houses: 9.00am-11.00am

Stronsay School: 11.30am-2.00pm

Stronsay Kirk: 2.30pm-4.30pm

Stronsay School: 6.30pm-8.00pm

Kirkwall library contacts:

Telephone 01856 873166 or email

general.enquiries@orkneylibrary.org.uk

Kirkwall library website

http://www.orkneylibrary.org.uk

Kirkwall library online book catalogue

http://212.219.208.10/TalisPrism

FRIDAY NIGHT GAMES

CLUB

Friday night 8pm until 10pm

Entrance £1

Come along for a fun filled night

Air hockey table

Pool table

Play station 2

Nintendo Wii & Sing Star

Snooker

Juice, crisps and sweets available

EVENING CLASS

“Singing techniques” - tutor Michael Lee

Previous experience not necessary

Ability to read music not essential

Enthusiasm absolutely essential

Join a friendly group of people every Mon-

day at 7.30pm in the Community Centre.

Autumn session commences Monday 21

September.

KEYHOLDERS NEEDED!

Can you spare one evening every month? At the moment there are not enough keyholders for the swimming pool to open regularly. Full training will be given.

Please contact Yvonne
on 616375 for more info.

COMMUNITY ASSOCIATION

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

A DJ from the Hall list must be used.

Now available to hire.

Badminton £2 per hour + Hydro

Table tennis £2 per hour + Hydro

Snooker £2 per hour + Hydro

All equipment provided.

Adult supervision (over 18) must be present during hire.

Any damage must be paid for.

To book contact Colin on 616446.

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

USEFUL INFORMATION

Post office opening times: Mon, Thu, Sat 8:30am - 5pm
. Tue, Wed, Fri 8:30am - 12pm
Post collection times 7:30am daily, no collection on Sunday
Replacement bin bags Phone OIC (Technical Services) on 01856 873535
Sunday service at the kirk 11 am
Our Lady's chapel, pier head . . . Daily Masses at 7 am and every Sunday at 9 am
Special Collection dates 17 Sep, 03 Dec (2009) and 05 Feb (2010)

HANDY TELEPHONE NUMBERS

B&B Airy	616372	Stromsay Doctor	616321/308
Bird reserve, Castle . .	616363	Stromsay Nurses	616225/232
Kirk	616311	Balfour hospital	01856 888000
Stromsay Hotel	616213	Vets:	
Fish Mart	616386	Flett & Carmichael	01856 872859
Olivebank	616255	Northvet	01856 873403
Ebenezer stores	616339	Kirkwall Library	01856 873166
Companions	616307	Kirkwall Police	01856 872241
Registrar	616239	Dentists:	
Hall bookings	616446	Great Western Rd	01856 879683
Post Office	616217	King Street	01856 875348
The Limpet	616297	Hydro	0800 300 999

HOW TO CONTACT *THE LIMPET*

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

The Limpet is published on the last Thursday of the month. Items for inclusion in *The Limpet* must reach Bruce by the Saturday before the last Thursday in the month. The cut-off date for the next (August 2009) edition is Saturday 22 August

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12 editions for £10.00 including P&P

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

Contact Bruce, details above

The Stromsay Development Trust, a Scottish Charity SC038888

<http://www.orkneycommunities.co.uk/SDT>

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