

GLENMORISTON NEWS AND VIEWS

10p

No.3 OCTOBER 1977.

EDITORIAL

Welcome to Issue No.3 of the GLENMORISTON NEWS and VIEWS. Our thanks to all contributors, and our thanks to those who offered encouragement and support. But what about some healthy criticism? Let's have some ideas, suggestions, etc, that will stimulate improvement and development.

The next issue will be a CHRISTMAS SPECIAL. We invite contributions - poems, stories, crosswords, etc,

especially from the children of our schools, from not only the two primaries but also from the two secondaries they help to 'feed'. If you are quick enough, it would be possible to include your drawings and illustrations. Hand your work to Mrs. Fraser, The Manse; if it is accepted, we will show you how to reproduce drawings on the stencils so that they turn out like the one on this page.

Our best wishes to all.



"Full football report inside".

LETTERS *****

August 27, 1977

Dear Editor,

My mother just returned from a trip to Europe. While tracing our family history in Scotland, she happened to stop in your little town where she bought a copy of your community newspaper, the Glenmoriston News and Views. I found it among her travel papers and read it. I thoroughly enjoyed reading about the life in your community. It is really no different from everyday life here in Nashville, Tennessee! We have field days and picnics just as your paper described - where children and adults play games like football, volleyball and softball and everybody enjoys ice cream, lemonade, cake and other goodies.

Our churches are a very important part of our lives here. In fact, most of the activities I participate in are sponsored by my church which is, incidentally, Crieve Wood Baptist Church.

The schools in Nashville are similar to the ones in Scotland, I suppose. The subjects secondary school students take are basically the same as yours - history; French, German, Spanish or Latin; English (grammar, literature); music; art; government; metalwork; fashion, fabric, food and nutrition (called home economics); mathematics - algebra, geometry; biology; chemistry; physics; and so on.

Sports are very big here. Football dominates the fall* scene and basketball the spring; also tennis and baseball. The competition is tremendous among the many high schools, colleges and universities in our city. Everybody seems to enjoy sports.

I particularly enjoyed reading the children's contributions. What they wrote concerning their Queen is identical to what children here write about our President. And, of course, everyone enjoys a holiday!

I guess folks in Scotland are really no different from folks here in America. Like you, our lives revolve around church, school and work. And family and friends mean a great deal to us too. How pleasant it is to read about good people like you, overseas in Glenmoriston!

Best Wishes from Nashville,

Wilma June Lamm.

*Autumn.

The Editor,

Sir,

With reference to ten questions in your second issue directed to me, and in respect to your own words "the right of reply assured", I have to answer:

1. I can only estimate the number of local residents and visitors who live in the vicinity of Invermoriston and use its water supply during the dry season. Say one hundred and fifty local residents, one hundred occupiers of twenty chalets and the same total of other people visiting or passing through and using water - and you get about five hundred people.
2. There are two storage tanks for the village of Invermoriston - apart from private tanks.
3. The capacity of the tank in the Oak Wood is 7250 gallons. The capacity of the tank at Rudhaban by Loch Ness is 7000 gallons.
4. It is professionally estimated that on average one resident uses forty to fifty gallons per day. Surprised? Then please consider that one toilet used once spends three gallons of water - the contents of the normal toilet cistern.
- 5,6. In Council affairs, personal matters must be handled strictly in private.
7. The Hydro Dams are quite safe. There is plenty of water in Loch Ness. What we require is improved apparatus. A better scheme is in the pipeline now. But it cannot become effective too soon.
8. Yes, I do - but I like the word "dowsing", which occurs in my Oxford English Dictionary and not in my Chambers Scots Dictionary.
9. Generally my only prayer about weather is that we be given the Grace to accept and make the best of it, as indeed so often people do. But I must confess that in 1976 when field after field turned a dry tropical brown and when house after house began to run short of the most precious liquid in the world I prayed for rain.

I commend the concern of your correspondent and have the honour to sign this as

Your District Councillor.

Gift

SUNDAY SCHOOL

The Church of Scotland Congregation of Glenmoriston is glad and grateful to have received a fine oak lectern, the gift of Mrs Agnes McNair of Inverness, and her family Mrs Alex. Baxter of Aberdeen, Miss Nina MacNair and Mrs Lawson, Inverness, and Mrs Hamish MacDonald, Fort Augustus. The lectern is in memory of a much loved husband and father, Alexander Ross McNair, who took a leading part in the woodwork of the church when it was built in 1913 and succeeding months - exact time of completion is not recorded, probably because of the First World War.

The lectern is the work of Mr Chris Sharp and carries a beautiful illustrated Bible, which belonged to Mrs Alexandra MacDonald, Inverness, "Auntie Alice" to the present minister and many others.

A TALE OF TWO FAMILIES.

At the morning service on September 25th, Mrs McNair and her family were present, and after the prayer of dedication of the lectern her sons-in-law, Mr Alex. Baxter and Mr Hamish MacDonald, read the lessons from it. At the close of the service the congregation bade farewell to Mr and Mrs Sandilands and their family and presented them with copies of the Children's Bible and Lambert's Book of Birds.

This year the Sunday School walk was planned from Fort Augustus to Torgoyle, but the first two weeks in September were wet, and although the Saturdays were fair the thought of the dripping heather and the squelchy bogs made us hope that something better might still be to come before the days grew too short, and so twice the arrangements were postponed at the eleventh hour. On the third Saturday several families were away on holiday and so that was not the right day. But Saturday, the 24th was a mild day after a week of dry weather and so nine children and four adults went by bus to Fort Augustus, and then set out over the hill by General Wade's road from Jenkin's Park. The sun looked out to see the party off and conditions were ideal for walking with never a midge to be felt the whole afternoon. Although some people were impatient to know when the first mile would be covered as they zig-zagged up the hill to begin with they soon settled down to enjoy the ever-changing scene and the satisfaction of achieving their goal. There were two stops by burns to partake of the picnic fare provided by the mothers, and on the way down the forest road to Inchmore two of the youngest children came to meet us. Four cars were waiting to take everyone home and apart from tired legs the outing was voted a great success.

P.S.

Overheard on the way: "You're a real boy. You're telling other people to stop it and you're doing it yourself".

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FLOWER FESTIVAL.

The Parish Church, used by the Woman's Guild for a Flower Festival, was certainly a scene to remember. The stone-work and panelling lent a fitting background to the skill and thought used in the decoration, and the local history from St. Columba through the '45 and on to our modern Hydro Scheme was beautifully portrayed in flowers - flowers from our abundant heaths and trees to the more exotic lilies and roses and all blended to perfection, with the Woman's Guild badge wrought in accurate colours by pleased and willing hands. One must not forget the excellent cup of tea or the glass carboy which was the necessary business end of such an inspired and inspiring display and by which the funds benefited to the extent of £150. We look forward to having Mrs Tomlin and her band of ladies in action another year.

A special feature on the Wednesday was the organ music played by Russell Grant when many friends lingered to enjoy it on the summer evening.

from Our

MIDDLE EAST CORRESPONDENT.

TIP-TOE THROUGH

THE BRAMBLES

At AL-SAFFAR, another oasis town about fifty kilometers south-west of TAIF, but still high up in the mountainous area of SAUDI ARABIA, a camel train leaves every few days and treks south loaded with supplies for those villages outlying and inaccessible by road. I discovered that for a small sum of money one could accompany the train for part of the way or as far as one desired, depending, of course, on how much one paid. 'Faloose' (money) plays a big part in the Arabs' lives. Maybe that's the reason why they have such a liking for the bagpipes. But that's another story.

And so, my six feet six inches American friend, an ex-cowboy (we thought his experience might be a help) and I motored to AL-SAFFAR, and having located the camel train driver enquired of his price to the next village. He held up two hands, indicating 10 Saudi riyals - about £1.60. My Scots blood rebelled. More in hope of victory rather than a gesture of rudeness, I stuck up two fingers. The camel driver in turn raised one hand, and we nodded our agreement. We had a deal. For less than £1 we had a camel to ride.

My transport was pointed out to me, and as I cautiously approached the haughty animal it gave me a disinterested look and snort, as if to say - "Not another amateur, and infidel to boot!" At a command from the driver, the camel knelt down on all

fours and I was told that I should sit just behind the hump. Gingerly taking the 'controls' in my hands I sat astride the animal, and on another word of command the camel rose to its feet. We were on our way. I was really amazed how secure and comfortable I felt. The camel sure-footed its way along the narrow mountain trail, avoiding all obstacles such as stones and rocks with ease. In fact, the Arabs have such confidence in their beasts of burden that they fall asleep on their backs whilst on the trail.

And as I sat up there, serene and at peace with the world, an amusing thought came to me. Rab, your troubles are over. For those wayward pair of plus fours the journey home will never be the same again. A fig for those bramble bushes.

Delivery, however, could take as long as a year!

Donald F. MacDonald.

FARMING

After a backward spring the Glen farmers have secured in good order an average hay crop, and at this time of writing the barley is well forward and showing good promise. Lambs and calves are looking well, and present lamb prices are cheerful. Ponies have been quietly making their mark, with the Grant children from the Old Farmhouse, gaining quite a few rosettes at Pony Club trials;

James Innes brought back a 3rd from the Black Isle Show with a Highland colt foal.

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is Hig.

J.I.

Thanks!

The sum of £9.34 has been gratefully acknowledged by the Scottish Society for the Prevention of Cruelty to Animals, being the collection taken at the service with animals present in the grounds of Invermoriston House on July 31st.

CREATE

AUTUMN LEAVES.

Whirling, swirling, dancing down,
Yellow, russet, golden brown,
Leaves are falling to the ground,
Twirling, tossing, round and round.
Chasing, floating through the air,
See, the trees are growing bare.
Squirrels playing in the trees,
Pounce upon the darting leaves,
To bury all their winter store
For days when summer is no more.
The hedgehog curls into a ball,
Quilted by the leaves that fall.
Orange, scarlet, ochre, rust,
Autumn leaves all turn to dust.

Dalchreichart School.

AUTUMN.

I like to see the wind that shakes
The tree tops every day,
And from the leafy tree it takes
The faded leaves away.

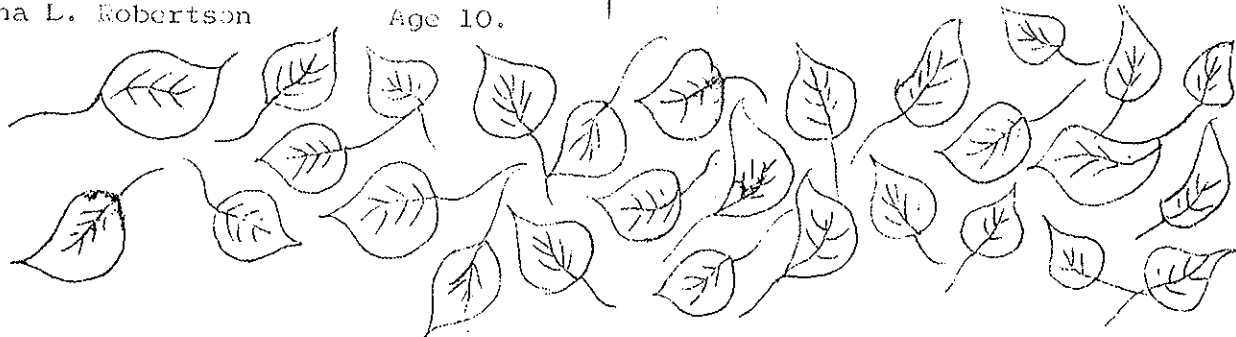
I like to see the chimney's smoke
Rise upward o'er the trees,
The lovely birds around the cote,
On September days like these.

Mother gets our warm clothes out
So we can go and play,
How we run and jump and shout
On this cold Autumn day.

The squirrel scurries far and near
Gathering nuts for his winter sleep,
Going to bed until next year,
Softly, softly quietly sleep.

Shona L. Robertson

Age 10.



THE SONG OF THE THUNDER.

I am the Thunder Storm,
The sky belongs to Me,
I hurtle round the mountain tops
And crash down to the sea.

I am the Thunder Storm,
My lightning flashes free,
It lights the Glen from end to end
And rends the forest tree.

I am the Thunder Storm,
I fill weak men with fear,
I lash the fields with floods of rain
In season of the year.

AUTUMN.

Squirrels gather nuts,
Fungus in the woods,
Children gathering conkers,
Spiders' webs all covered
with dew.

Days get shorter and colder,
The nights longer,
See, the dormouse making his
cosy nest
For his winter sleep.

(Age 7)

Aileen Sandilands.

RAIN.

Rain is good for the plants when
it comes sunny.

We drink water. If we never had
water we would die.

In very hot countries they do not
find very much food and not much
water.

In our country we get rain and sun
as well.

I like the sun because you get
brown.

You can fish in rain.

In rain you cannot go out to dig
the garden.

I do not play outside if it is
raining. I play inside.

I play outside if it is sunny.

I draw or play a game if it is
raining.

I like playing snakes and ladders
and dominoes.

Marie Sandilands

(Age 8)

I am the Thunder Storm,
I cleave the thick black cloud,
My roar they used to say proclaimed
God's wrath upon the proud.

I am the Thunder Storm,
I roll around the sky,
But the love of God in Jesus Christ
Is mightier far than I.

P.F.

FOOTBALL FOCUS SPORT

The Glen Albion Football Club had what can only be described as an erratic summer season, both in the Inverness Friendly League and the Wester Ross Bagshaw League.

The Inverness fixtures were played on Tuesday evenings on the home ground at the school field, Fort Augustus, and away at the Bught Park, Inverness. After a successful start with some very convincing wins over teams from the Hydro Board, Regional Rovers, Clydesdale Bank and Craig Phadraig, the ever-present problem of finding players for mid-week games was very much present. This, coupled with the determination of the better Inverness teams such as Ordanance, Rangers and Ness United, meant that the best the local side could manage was to reach half way in the final league table.

The Wester Ross League certainly produced a mixed bag, with the team travelling to Glenelg, Kyle, Plockton and across to Kyleakin. Although we finished fifth in the six-team league, the position does not really reflect the closeness of many of the matches. Glen Albion usually play well at home and this was certainly reflected in the cup games against the league champions, Kyle and runners-up, Kyleakin. Both teams field very strong sides and always seem to have a good pool of players. However, Glen Albion recorded successes over the two teams, which put them through to the semi-finals, against Glenelg in the Ross Cup and Plockton in the MacRae Cup. Unfortunately that was as near as we managed to get to the silver-ware.

The game at Glenelg was controversial and somewhat spoilt by a very partisan referee, resulting in a 3 - 2 win for Glenelg, and the semi at Plockton resulted in an amazing 9 - 0 against the Glen. There were many new faces in the Plockton side that night and we were disappointed that they pulled in players just for the cup tie. In spite of this momentary setback, the morale of the team was never down for long and we always looked forward to refreshment at the Cluanic Inn on the return journey. With the former owner of Cluanic in the team and Daniel at the bar the evenings were always entertaining!

The Glen Albion team at present is made up with players from Invermoriston, Fort Augustus and Invergarry. Anyone interested in joining the club, either playing or helping in the running, should contact Iain MacKenzie, Port Clair, Invermoriston.

During the summer we were lucky to secure the services of Jackie MacKenzie as referee. Not the most popular position on the field, Jackie did an excellent job, especially as some of the games were a wee bit lively!

We are fortunate in having what is probably the best pitch in the Wester Ross League, and our thanks must go to Mr Everett at Fort Augustus for kindly allowing us to use the pitch and facilities, and also to Mr Morrison for his help with the ground and changing rooms.

Allan Nairn.

MARTIN, GET YOUR GUN!

At the Automatic Ball-trap Clay Pigeon Match at Chester at the end of September Scotland scored their first victory in many years and were greatly helped therein by MARTIN GIRVAN, who was third High Gun of the match. Scotland are hoping to send two shooters to the Commonwealth Games to be held in Canada next year, and Martin is well-placed to earn one of these positions.

S.O.S

Mr Jack Smith, Leader of the Central Youth Club, is handicapped by lack of helpers. The children of the Junior section are enthusiastic and Mr Ian Urquhart, 25 The Riggs, has offered to help, but any other adult or young adult who would care to come along on Friday evenings between 7 and 9 p.m. would be most welcome and would make a more varied programme possible.

SENIOR CITIZENS OUTING '77

The Senior Citizens' Outing took place on September 8th, in a week of chilly, changeable weather. Such a heavy shower came on just before the bus was due to leave that it made a special trip to Riverside Park to save those who would be walking from there from being wet at the beginning of the afternoon. The party, including Mr Grant of Glenmoriston and his friend as special guests, and members of the committee, stopped first at Eden Court where everyone enjoyed a cup of tea in the restaurant with its view of the river flowing a few yards beyond the green grass. Then it was on again through a countryside with signs of harvesting everywhere - in one field a large squad was lifting potatoes - to Forres where the sun was shining brightly and there was an hour to enjoy the amenities of this attractive town. A further short trip past the 'Witches' Stone - a grim reminder of barbarous practices from which we consider we have advanced - and Sweno's Stone - an

example of a past culture closed to us, for nobody can decipher the markings on it - brought us to Findhorn and the Crown and Anchor Inn where Mr and Mrs Bill MacDonald were waiting to receive the party. They have been hosts to the Outing twice before - at Coulmore and Alness - and everyone was looking forward to the delicious high tea which they quickly set before us. After the meal everyone signed 'Get Well' cards for Granny Grant and Mrs Sharp in hospital. The return journey was made via Croy and Culloden on a beautiful evening, although over the Great Glen the sky was dark and heavy. In spite of a couple of unscheduled incidents the party arrived home in good heart and cold, showery weather, and Mr John Smart voiced the thanks of all to the committee and to the driver, George MacDonald of Kiltarlity, for his pleasant and helpful services.

Woman's Guild

The Autumn session of the Woman's Guild begins on Wednesday, 5th October at 7.30 p.m. at Invermoriston House and a cordial invitation is extended to any prospective new members. The Guild meets under the auspices of the Church of Scotland and is a power of help in many ways. Although, in the Glen, we may be a small pool, our ripples of effort extend to an ocean of needy service carried out by the central organisation in such projects as Eventide Homes, hostels, night shelters, holiday homes, homes for battered wives, counselling and rehabilitation centres, Special Schools and other educational and legislative activities to say nothing of overseas work.

Besides our regular meetings on the first Wednesday in each month from October to May, when interesting guest speakers enlighten us on a variety of topics, we have occasional working parties to raise funds for our own church. These occasions are always sociable and terminate, as do all our meetings, in the enjoyment of the Highland hostesses' traditional hospitality, inflation or no inflation!

K.T.

FORT AUGUSTUS AND GLENMORISTON COMMUNITY COUNCIL.

The second meeting of our Community Council has now taken place. Mr Hamish Sherriffs and Mr Robert Everett, M.A. have been confirmed as Chairman and Secretary, respectively. Mr. Ian Grant, Old Farmhouse, is Vice-Chairman and Mr. P.M. Woolley is Treasurer. The office bearers are in process of working out the constitution. There are ten elected members, eight from Fort Augustus and two from Glenmoriston. It is hoped that nine more members will be co-opted, and that the membership, all members to have a vote, will be well spread over the whole electoral ward - from the general areas of Oich Bridge and Dalchreicht in the West to Primrose Bay in the East. Along with the Regional and District councillors, there is room for an unspecified number of associate members who may have special knowledge, e.g. the Doctor, if he were not already a member (as in our case he is); but associate members will not have a vote.

DIAL 999

It is now fully six months since Glenmoriston, Dalchreichart and Fort Augustus became the last telephone exchanges in Scotland to be linked to the S.T.D. system - seventeen years after the inauguration of the project at Ayr, Greenock and Dundee - thus enabling us to dial calls freely to our families and friends in almost any part of the world, and also to experience the frustrations of the "growing pains" period. However, it is one of the wonders of science that by picking up the receiver and using the correct sequence of numbers we can hear a well-known voice, maybe in Australia or America, and carry on a conversation as if with someone in the same room as ourselves. And indeed the old system was not without its frustrations too. In the days when simply the lifting of the receiver brought the operator to the manual switch-board it was very difficult to impress on at least one young lady that she must not be lifting the receiver just to chatter to Auntie Katie Fullarton in the Post Office. And no doubt the frustration of the engineer summoned to deal with a fault, who found a collection of bits and pieces popped by small fingers into the box that contained the battery cell in the days before electricity came to the Glen, was also considerable! When Glenmoriston Exchange opened in 1939 there were eleven subscribers, when it was converted to automatic working in 1955 there were eighteen. Now there are forty-seven. The programme to link the Highlands and Islands to the S.T.D. system cost £11 million, and although we grumble at the cost of the calls sometimes we must indeed be grateful for the opportunities for communication that we have literally at our finger-tips.

M.E.F.

INVERMORISTON P. SCHOOL.

At the end of the Summer Term, **three pupils, Lorraine Service, Catherine Smart and Willie Thomson,** left to join Fort Augustus Secondary School. We wish them every success for the future.

The Winter Term began on 24th August and we welcomed three new pupils, Robert Flavell, Brodie Nairn and Rebecca Rodger, who have now settled in very well. We were sorry to lose two pupils, Myles and Marion Kennedy, who moved to Inverness during the summer vacation.

To mark the Queen's Jubilee, Jubilee crowns were distributed among the pupils. These should have arrived before the end of last session, but they have been forwarded to those who have left where possible. Will those who have not received them please contact me?

G.A.B.M.

GLENMORISTON

MOTHERS AND TODDLERS' GROUP.

The group started this session on the 26th August and 12 mothers with 20 children have registered to date.

We meet every Friday afternoon at Dalchreichart School from 2 p.m. to 4 p.m. during term time. We welcome all children between the ages 0 to 5 and their mothers; if you would like to come along we would be very pleased to see you. The cost is 10p per session plus £1 registration fee for the year; refreshments are provided.

The children are learning to play together, and through play can acquire new skills. The mothers can exchange ideas and catch up on news while watching and helping the children

J.T.

DO-IT YOURSELF

This well-tried recipe for marmalade is very popular with my family. For me, its particular advantage is that the fruit required is freely available all the year round.

INGREDIENTS.

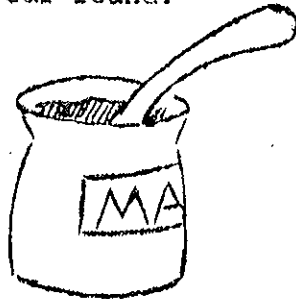
- 1 grapefruit
- 1 sweet orange
- 1 lemon
- 4 pints of water
- 5 lbs. sugar

METHOD.

1. Wash and quarter each fruit, remove pips and put the 'lot' through the mincer.
2. Boil pulp and water for 30 minutes and leave to stand (or sit) overnight.
3. Boil again, with sugar added, for 1½ hours.
4. Pot and cover.

An extra lemon may be added to give a sharper flavour if preferred. Equally, an extra sweet orange may be used if a sweeter flavour is desired.

M.S.M.



GLENMORISTON S-W-R-I

The new session begins on Monday, 17th October, 1977, with a Talk and Demonstration on Supper Dishes by Mrs Woolley of Fort Augustus. Members and new members will be most welcome.

Before the start of the session, there will be a talk called 'How to Use your Camera' at a group school provided by the Expansion Fund, to take place on 4th October in the Village Hall.

Six members have prepared a joint entry in the Vaughan-Nash Trophy Competition, entitled 'Six Articles for Posterity', involving six different crafts. We wish them every success.

G.A.B.M.
Hon. Secy.

IN MEMORIAM

We are sorry to record the death of Willie Fraser, Darroch View, on August 19th after a short illness, although he had spent a period in hospital earlier in the year.

He was born in the Glen at Ceannacroc and served in the first World War in the Army Transport Corps. Later he spent a number of years in the Middle East, eight of them in Haifa, and four in Persia driving mail across the desert. When he returned to the Glen he joined the Forestry Commission and worked with them for twenty-one years.

His familiar figure taking home the messages in his shoulder bag will be missed from the village, and much sympathy is extended to his sister.

As this goes into print the community has been stunned by the tragic news of Dr. Buchanan's fatal accident. We hope that an appreciation will appear in the next issue, but in the meantime would offer our sincere sympathy to Mrs Buchanan and the family and Mrs Buchanan senior.

We also record with regret the death of Jim Stark who made many friends and quietly left his mark during the years he spent at Port Clair and worked on the schemes in the Glen.

SPORTSVILLE '77

Sportsville, 1977 was held at Glenurquhart Park on Saturday 30th July. The competitors consisted of Fort Augustus with Glenmoriston (the Central Youth Club), Kiltarlity, Drumnadrochit and Cannich. When I got there the 800 m. was in progress, and running for Fort Augustus and Glenmoriston was Charlie Thomson. He was at the back of the field but he worked his way up to the first place and won the race. Most of the Youth Club members present from Fort Augustus and Glenmoriston were under age for the events, but the team was allowed to bring in younger competitors. I was in the relay race. Considering their ages Fort Augustus and Glenmoriston made a brave effort in the races as well as in the football. Besides the games the side-shows and the hot dogs were excellent - especially the side-show where you had to find the whole eggs among a trayful of cracked and broken eggs.

James Rodger



On Saturday, 27th August, the Glenurquhart Games were held on the village sports field at Drumnadrochit. I think most of us were surprised that the weather turned out as well as it did - after the rain of the previous night.

There were many different kinds of competitions, which included hammer-throwing, tossing the caber, tug-o-war, Highland dancing and piping. There were not many contestants from Glenmoriston - and no prize-winners!

I don't think I could count how many men were wearing kilts. There were many different colourful tartans. A large number of tourists were enjoying the spectacle. I enjoyed it too.

Elizabeth Watson.

IN BRIEF

WELCOME BACK - - -

Everyone is very pleased to see Hamish the Post back on his round and we hope that he will not find the coming winter too severe.

- - - AND THANKS

At the same time we must thank Reg Curson for his unfailing courtesy and helpfulness during the busy months when he was driving the mail van.

Best wishes to Una Grant as she begins her course at Glasgow University, and to John Rodger as he sets out on his apprenticeship as a painter in Stirling.

Congratulations to Leonard Grant on his safe-driving award.

We offer a welcome to Fraser Stoddart son of Daniel and Elma, born on 14th September.

Although by the time this reaches print the Sandilands family will have left us, we would like to assure them of our best wishes for them in their new home at Salen.

Best wishes, too, to Johnnie and Jean MacDonald and Robert and Jim Scobbie, who will soon be going to their new house in Fort Augustus.

We welcome to the community Mr and Mrs Tracey and their daughter, who have come to live at Alltsaigh.

At the time of going to press news has just come through that the Scottish Education Dept. has authorised the major share of the grant for the improvements to the Hall.

3*O*L*D*E*N M*O*T*T*O: Never put off till tomorrow what you can do today.

Contributed by ?

(There are no prizes for guessing correctly the name of this contributor!)

NEXT ISSUE TO BE PUBLISHED ON DECEMBER 1ST - CONTRIBUTIONS BY

MID-NOVEMBER.

Published by Glenmoriston, News and Views.