



PRICE 10P

NO 12 APRIL 1979

Calling all Viewers

A public meeting was held in the Village Hall on Friday, 23rd March and was well attended.

Mr Patterson, Letterfinlay, advised the meeting on procedure of changing to 625 lines as the present system of 405 lines will cease in 1981. POSSIBILITY OF reflecting a signal was discussed. This is not recommended on an economic basis. Changing the system will be costly - in excess of £2,000.00. A grant of 50% of any figure spent can be obtained from the Highlands & Islands Development Board. Mr Patterson will cost the whole job for us - including extending the system to Dalcattaig and Levisbie and give a separate estimate for extending the system to Bhlaraidh. On receipt of these figures a further meeting will be held in the Village Hall. THIS WILL BE ADVERTISED, SO PLEASE DO COME. THIS CONCERNS YOU. Meantime it was unanimously decided to go ahead with the changeover as soon as possible.

WE, "THE VIEWERS AND (HOPEFULLY) THE FUTURE VIEWERS" WILL HAVE TO RAISE A SUM IN EXCESS OF £1,000.00. ANY IDEAS?

The committee, led by our now famous fund-raiser, Margaret Smart, are organising a bumper bundle raffle to be drawn at a dance to be arranged in early June. 24 prizes have already been donated. Margarets Smart and Johnson will gratefully receive any further contributions, however small.

On behalf of the whole village, Pat the Pier thanked Mr Ken Craft for his very hard work in maintaining our present system, often against severe weather odds.

We extend our thanks to Mr Patterson for his helpful advice.

Margaret Johnson
(Secy.)

editorial

2.

This has been a difficult issue to bring to a final state. The problem has centred round two conflicting but inter-related points. The first is a happy one - that we had too much material for the magazine's present size. The second, less happy, is that to increase the size of the magazine to accommodate the material available, we would have been compelled, this time, to have raised the price. As well as that, the magazine's present size is as much as can be handled to meet reasonable deadlines. Therefore, all concerned have decided that the magazine should remain as it is in size and price. And therefore, this selection of content attempts to be as representative of the community as possible while holding a balance among the different elements a magazine of this kind contains.

A new type of prize for young people's work is launched in this issue. This is for "junior reportage" - for purely factual articles, which can

include "straight" reports, investigative reports, features, interviews, etc. Photographs, illustrations, etc, are welcome, and help will be available to those who might wish to tackle difficult reporting projects.

The first prize for "Young Reportage" is awarded to Patricia Stoddart for her feature on Dave Scott. Congratulations for her initiative. The photo, unfortunately, may not print too well - photos are best in black and white with plenty of contrast.

The existing prize for "Young Writing" is now confined to "Creative Writing" - poetry and stories. There was a considerable volume from Invermoriston and Dalchreichart Schools again and the present choice was again difficult. Eventually, however, the prize is shared between Judith Watson and Colin MacDonald, to whom congratulations. But congratulations, too, to other well-tried attempts. We trust it will be understood that when prizes are available there has to be strict selection.

MAN AND TELEPHONE.

In nineteen hundred and seventy-nine
Glenmoriston has a telephone line.
With a string of numbers as long as a chain
You can talk to Honolulu and Spain;
You can sit and converse in perfect peace
With friends in romantic Isles of Greece.
And should your desire be somewhat stronger
The impossible takes a little longer.
But if you've a passion that nothing can foil
Just see if you can get through to Torgoyle.
If your deep resolve lasts a long, long day
Try transmitting a message to Primrose Bay.
They say, of course, I should not be enraged
When told, "Lines from Inverness are engaged",
But will somebody tell me how not to hate her
Syringing my ear with "PLEEZE try later".

032051216.

THE RE-OPENING OF THE HALL

3.

part 1

On the 31st March, 1979, the now renovated and extended Glenmoriston Public Hall was officially opened. To mark this significant event in the social and communal life of the people a ceilidh was held in the Hall in the evening.

A ceilidh, as the genially informative Fear-an-tighe, Rev. Peter Fraser, explained, is a flexible and endlessly adaptable medium for entertainment, particularly appropriate, as became apparent as the evening passed, for the geographical position of the Glen and its historical and social texture, for the natural friendliness of its people (there was the excellent turnout of about 150) and the nature of the entertainment prepared.

The first part of the programme comprised a selection of formal assorted concert items interspersed with general dancing. Mr and Mrs Robert Wilson, Kirkhill provided music on accordion and organ respectively and the proceedings began with them playing a medley for an old-fashioned waltz. Then a contingent from Invermoriston School, under the tutelage of the efficient Mrs Nicholson, sang a traditional Gaelic song. This was followed by performances of "The Highland Fling" and "Sword Dance" from Marlene Grant, Alison Taylor and Norma Hossack. Public dancing from the era of ballroom dancing, followed, and then Judith Watson and Amanda Grange gave a rendering of "There's a Hole in the Bucket", that showed both verve and polish. Then came Lorraine, Paul, Shaun and Willie with their "The Three

Crows" supported by their fellow Group members in the choir. Now Mrs Nicholson's schoolchildren demonstrated the Scottish Country Dance, "The Deil Amang the Tailors".

Public dancing again and then "The Postie's Dilemma", a play in which Lorraine, Charlie, Christine, Shona, Willie, Neil and Catherine gave spirited performances. A general dance brought this part of the programme to an end. However, Alison and Norma's "Cakewalk" which should have been performed before the play, was put on at the very end of the evening. A ceilidh is indeed adaptable.

The second part of the evening's programme was a "This is Your Life" of Glenmoriston Public Hall. Unfortunately, we have not sufficient space in this issue to do justice to this feature; moreover, with so much space already being devoted to the building of the Hall, one particular facet, it would be over-represented. Therefore, an account of this part of the ceilidh will appear in the next issue of "Moriston Matters".

Meantime, a warm tribute is paid to all who appeared in this project and particularly to Mr Hamish MacDonald who presented the programme with a happy balance between efficiency and a human touch.

A final note: the organisers are grateful for the appreciation expressed by the person who was not present and asked, "Is it only on for one night?"; but the feeling of one of them heard to answer, "Thankfully, yes!" is understandable.

6. THE HALL cont'd

The following extracts from "The Inverness Courier" of October, 1928, will be of interest.

The first is an advertisement from the issue of October 2nd, 1928:

"Opening of Glenmoriston Hall by Sir Alexander Grant, Bart. on Friday, 5th October 1928.

Grand Subscription Dance
at 8.30 o'clock

Music by Mrs. Logan's Orchestra

Provided a sufficient number of tickets are purchased a Charabanc will leave the Station Square, Inverness, in connection with above."

Now extracts from the issue of October, 9th of the same year.

"Friday (5th October) was a memorable day in Glenmoriston, when a large commodious public hall, erected on a convenient site, was opened with fitting ceremony in presence of a large gathering.....The opening ceremony was to have been performed by Sir Alexander Grant, Edinburgh, whose forebears came from the district, but owing to his catching a chill, Sir Alexander, to his great regret, was unable to be present at the opening ceremony, which took place at 8.30 p.m. His place was taken by the Laird of Glenmoriston (who said that) he arrived in the Glen that afternoon against his doctor's orders but he felt so ill that he (Glenmoriston) advised him not to stay, but to return to Forres..... Sir Alexander had spoken with enthusiasm of the Glenmoriston whence his forebears had come and

he wished every prosperity to the Glen.....Mr Alexander MacDonal, Woodpark, the oldest tenant on the Estate.....thanked the Laird for his part in bringing about the erection of the Hall and declaring it open. Mr. A. D. Grant, Factor, (Secretary of the Hall Committee) said he believed that behind the minds of all who had subscribed was the idea that they really wanted to leave the Glen better than they had found it.

The ceremony was followed by an enjoyable dance..... to the tuneful music of Mrs David Logan's Orchestra..... Pipe-players of the Cameron highlanders, also played stirring music..... There were almost 200 couples present and they all enjoyed themselves. The duties of master of ceremonies were courteously carried out by Mr Donald MacDonald (Pier).

DARTS.

The internal darts matches played in the Glenmoriston Public Bar were enjoyed by all who took part.

The Duncan Grant Shield was won by Duncan Macdonell and the Annie Fraser Trophy was won by Duncan Stoddart.

Cluanie and Invermoriston have joined the Glen Albyn Darts League. Although we did not do too well it was a most enjoyable league. Mr Baillie, Whitebridge Hotel, opened his doors to all nine teams for the closing of the season and to present the Glen Albyn Shield to the winners - Letterfinlay.

Glenmoriston Darts Club would like to thank the management and staff of the hotel and bar for their hospitality to us and all the other teams.

P.S.
There is a certain chap I would like to play for a £1.M.S.

8. farming

With almost three months of frost and snow we certainly have been given a winter to remember. As I write, Spring is bravely trying to burst through with flowers, bird-song and a show of lambs at Dalchreichart and Dundreggan - one ewe produced three! It says much for the farmers that cattle and sheep are looking so good and 100% calving and survival in the month of February at Dalchreichart is certainly worthy of mention. Frost preceded the snow, and Inverwick farms were unlucky with what was a great crop of turnips, but their other crops of quality

hay and barley saw them through. Achlain and Tomchrasky favour silage - a good feed to have at hand in adverse weather conditions - and I'm told their beasts have wintered well. At Achnaconeran the policy is to in-winter, so they always come through satisfactorily, but I'm sure man and beast are looking eagerly forward to good weather and green fields!

Amabel Grant is busy preparing her ponies for pony club business and we hope she has as splendid a season as last year.

J.I.

TRIANGLES.

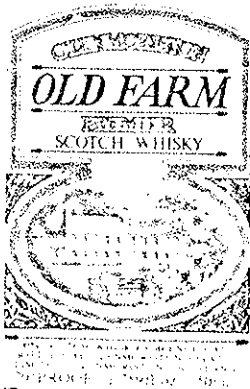
There are 35 triangles in the figure printed in the last issue. 20 single triangles, 20 made up of two triangles, 10 made up of 3, 10 made up of 4, 10 made up of 6, 10 made up of 8 and 5 made up of 14.

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And a new brand of 'grain'. Whisky tasting

Following in the family tradition the Glenmoriston Estates have launched a new whisky - "Old Farm", using the picture



of the old farm-house as its label. Customers of the Glenmoriston Arms were given the novel experience of taking part in a whisky tasting quiz of four different brands, one of which was

"Old Farm", and all tasters had to vote. "Old Farm" came first with a 67/93 vote. It is a traditional whisky with something of a Spey malt blend and a few veteran ladies present voted it the best yet! From the big 40 fl.oz. bottles back to sample size can be had and I'm told it has found a ready market at home and abroad.

J.I.

(Next issue will contain a consumer report on "Old Farm".)

The John Cobb Story

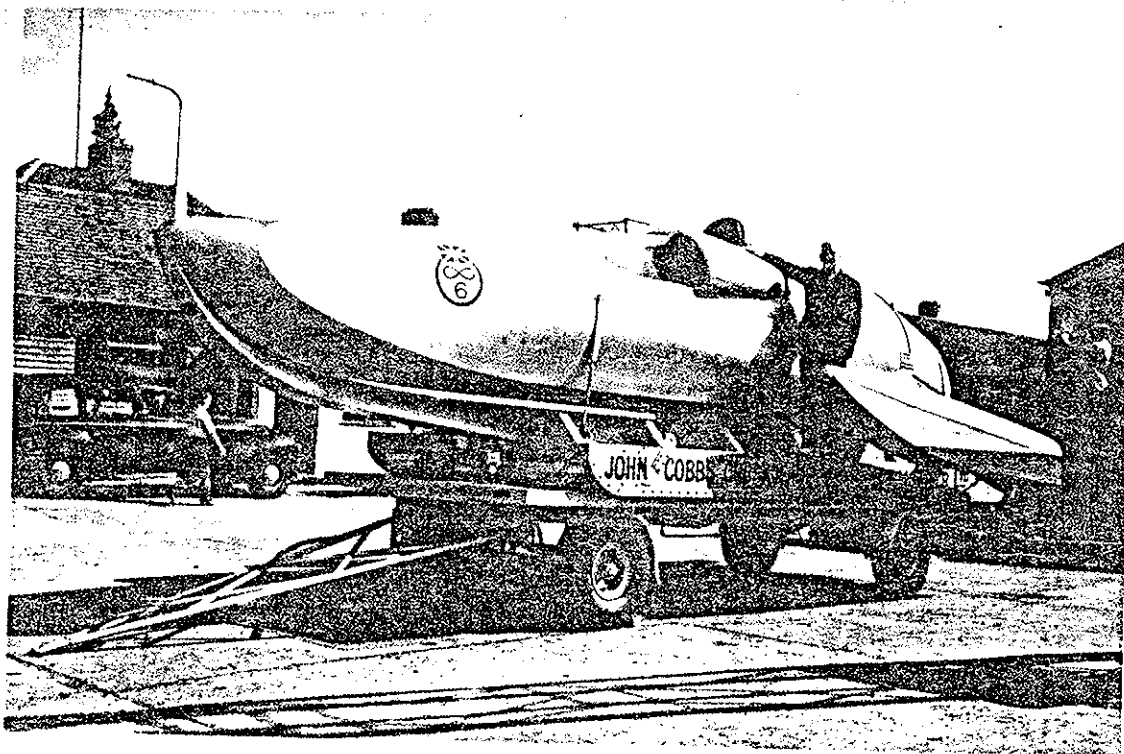
concluded

Then came the dawn of Monday, September, 29th. Conditions were perfect. The team made ready, attendant craft took up position and at 7.30 a.m. all was set. The mirror calm held for a few minutes longer, then ripples broke it up. Patiently everybody waited. By 9.30 a.m. conditions were no better, so John Cobb called "hands to breakfast".

In less than an hour the breeze had gone, and the team came hurrying back to take up their positions on the loch. At about 11.30 I went along to see what

obscuring the view, we saw her with the "Astrid" standing by. At that moment a messenger from the radio van came to say all was clear and ready. John Cobb walked back to the caravan to say he was going and Mrs Cobb and their friends prepared to drive round to the loch side at Lenie.

A fast launch took him out to CRUSADER and I, with several others, watched from the end of the pier. The engine started and in a few moments CRUSADER was on her way. Skimming the



was happening and John Cobb stepped out of the caravan saying, "Where have they taken CRUSADER, Mr Menzies?". She was nowhere in sight until we reached the very end of the pier and there, close in-shore, round the headland which had been

water like a bird she moved beautifully, John Cobb giving her full throttle as she passed close by Urquhart Castle. In what seemed but a few seconds we heard the engine cut out.

10.

Believing CRUSADER had completed her outward run, we waited. Suddenly one of the radio team came running over, shouting, "There has been an accident, get a doctor, get an ambulance." Momentarily, I thought he meant a road accident. I knew there was a doctor in attendance on the loch, but it took half an hour to get a clear line to the ambulance service.

Capt. George Eyston was first back to the pier and with tears in his eyes said, "For the one and only time we did not have our usual full conference before going out and this is what happens". Could this be the reason for the whole chain of unfortunate circumstances which led up to the tragedy? Why did CRUSADER not start, as usual, from the centre of the loch? It was evident John Cobb was unaware of this change. Did the crew of the attendant craft which moved out from and returned to her position in-shore assume that CRUSADER would be out on her usual course? Had she done so, she would not have hit those waves which wrecked her.

John Cobb was catapulted out and killed instantly. A speed boat pulled his body on board and artificial respiration was applied, but it was too late. Transferred to the yacht, "Maureen", his body was brought to Temple Pier where the ambulance waited. It is beyond me to describe the emotional aftermath as the rest of the craft returned to base, some bringing all that remained of CRUSADER in the form

of wreckage. That team of loyal men who had worked so hard and so hopefully together, were heartbroken. Their hero was dead. They were unable to hold back their tears. The stark tragedy of it all sent a shock of deep sorrow and distress everywhere, particularly in the Glen.

On Wednesday, all the personnel involved at Temple Pier and close friends of Mr. and Mrs. Cobb assembled in the tiny chapel of the Royal Northern Infirmary where the impressive funeral service was held. Crowds stood in silence, many of them moved to tears, as the cortege with his remains passed through the streets. Flags in the town were at half-mast. In a final salute, the Provost, magistrates and council stood bareheaded on both sides of the High Street outside the Town Hall. Continuing along Eastgate, a brief halt was made at the outskirts, where we stood in final farewell to that gallant man, one of nature's very own gentlemen. Then the hearse moved off on its long journey to Surrey. He is buried in the town of Esher, the place of his birth.

On a small plot of land close to the roadside above the site of the tragedy the people of Glenurquhart and many friends outside the Glen contributed towards the erection of a memorial to John Cobb. It takes the form of a traditional Highland Cairn. A bronze plaque designed by the late George Bain, an authority on Celtic Art, bears this inscription:

On the waters of Loch Ness
 John Cobb
 having travelled at 206 miles
 per hour
 in an attempt to gain the
 World Water Speed Record lost
 his life
 on this day 29th Sept.1952.

Urr'am do'n Treun
 Agus do'n Iriosal.
 which translated means, "Honour
 to the brave and to the humble".
 The border design in Celtic
 Knotwork symbolises eternity.
Alex.Menzies,
Temple Pier.

(See poem on next page.)

WARM SPRING.

The days are getting longer,
 And the flowers are getting stronger.
 The snow is going away,
 But the beautiful flowers will stay.
 Daffodils, snowdrops, snowflakes
 All come out when the winter breaks.
 Spring is back to stay all year!
 I hope winter never comes back here!

ALEC CAMERON(8).

A TEASER IN CROSSWORDS.

Do not think that because this is only a small crossword puzzle you will solve in it a few moments! If you do it in less than five minutes we are prepared to congratulate you.

Hint: You may find it helpful to solve the following cryptic clue first:-

"Start all down in Bute, pretty shaken (4)

1	2	3	4
2			
3			
4			

ACROSS.

1. What most people have most afternoons.
2. Trees often found in churchyards.
3. Creatures noted for their industry.
4. Lazy people hope for it.

Down.

1. Name for a certain type of underground railway.
2. What small quantities of paint are sometimes sold in.
3. A kind of pipe.
4. Charwomen use three-quarters of it as a receptacle for washing purposes.

TO JOHN CORB.

This poem, first published in the "Northern Chronicle", has also appeared in the "Glenurquhart Community Bulletin".

"Urram do'n treun agus do'n iriosal"

Slowly the mists rise, curling up the mountains,
 Bracken, birch and heather show moist with rain,
 The breezes make music in the branches,
 Joyous whispers blended with pain;
 On the water's surface white horses subsiding,
 Preparing for rest
 The rocky shore so long awaiting
 Not beaten now - caressed.
 First on the scene, fair Princess Deirdre,
 With the sons of Uisneach, stalwart and true,
 Then many a warrior, hunter and hillman
 With women that history never knew
 And children - till striding up the Glen
 Columba calls forth old Brude,
 And he comes with all his painted men,
 Grave and gaunt and rude.
 The shores fill up with people,
 Tall Edward is there with his fears
 Born of impatient domineering
 And war of four hundred years.
 There is a Castle whose turret gleams,
 Horses stand champing at the bit,
 Cromwell's men mingle, so it seems
 Where monks with long robes sit.
 After Charles and his kilted warriors
 And chieftains with sword and plaid,
 Keen-eyed Telford takes his place
 Still clasping the hand of Wade.
 Many a tripper comes, many a mountaineer,
 Strange modes of travel begin to be seen,
 Hushed is the great throng of watchers,
 To the front moves a gracious Queen. **
 To either shore they are divided,
 Faces to the water from all the mountainside -
 Water glass-still from the Castle westward -
 And with high expectant pride;
 Such a gathering yet was never
 Seen in this great and long defile,
 Acclaiming you - Prince of the Loch for ever
 Along your measured mile!

P.F.

Queen Elizabeth, the Queen Mother, about that
 time passed by to unveil the Commando Memorial.



The Moriston Matters

prize for young reportage

13.

Dave Scott came one afternoon (during New Year) to visit us. He used to be a shepherd in Durness and now he is a cowboy and shepherd in Western Colorado, U.S.A. He uses horses to herd the sheep and cows. He lives at seven thousand feet above sea level. In the winter time it is very cold with a lot of snow and there can be up to 60 degrees of frost. In summer it is very hot and dry, and they get about 330 days of sunshine a year. To help the crops to grow they use irrigation canals taking water from the Colorado River. There are no burns or streams, which is why there are water holes

in the semi-desert so that the sheep and cattle can get drinking water. The sheep have to be moved regularly because food and water are scarce. That is why Dave lives in a caravan and moves with his flock.

Our friend Dave is away back now to Colorado to herd one thousand ewes and two hundred cows by horse-back. But he has a dog called Taco to help him. However, in the summer time he comes home to travel North to clip the sheep for the crofters. This includes going to Achnaconeran to help my uncle clip his sheep.

D.V.Scott on "Knickers" looking for a lost calf doggie, near Grand Junction, Colorado.



Story by Patricia Stoddart (11)

SWRI.

Guests from Invergarry S.W.R.I. joined us on 12th February, when Mr Robin Mackie came to give a talk, illustrated by slides, to demonstrate the skills and craftsmanship required by designers and makers of fine jewellery. The competition, "Prettiest Piece of Silver" judged by Mr Mackie, was won by Mrs Tilford, 2nd and 3rd being Mrs Sey and Mrs Service respectively.

On 12th March, Mrs.M.Roger came from Caithness Federation to give a delightful demonstration on sweet-making, encouraging all to try their hand and forget their waistlines! Mrs Roger judged the competitions. The Aran Beret competition was won by Mrs Nicholson, 2nd Mrs.P. MacDonald, 3rd Mrs.M.Tomlin, and the Milk Marketing Board Pizza Competition was won by Mrs.K.Tomlin.

Mrs Roger donated a lovely box of sweets for our Jumble Sale Raffle.

A Whist Drive was held in Invermoriston School on 19th March, when there were six and a half tables in play. At the end of a happy evening Mrs Tilford presented prizes to:

First Lady: Mrs Service.
Second Lady: Mrs.K.Tomlin.
Consolation: Patricia Stoddart.
Travelling: Mrs.P.Stoddart.
First Gent: Mrs Sey.
Second Gent: Mrs.P.Fraser.
Consolation: Miss C.MacDonald.
Travelling: Mr.C.Sharp.

The raffle was won by Mrs Service and the funds benefited by £11.70.

A Jumble Sale was held on 24th March. Many thanks for all contributions and to those who organized the sale, but most of all to those who

came to BUY. Selling was brisk and a grand total of £100.00 was realised. Prizes were won by Margaret Ferguson, Patricia Stoddart, Christine MacMillan, Kate Ferguson, Jess Steele, Martin Tilford and Catherine Smart.

Womens Guild K.W.

Weather and road conditions caused an abandonment of the January meeting, and even spread its chill over the somewhat depleted gathering at Invermoriston House on the evening of the 7th February which, in the absence of a speaker, was turned into a discussion group. The main subjects were Re-appraisal for Mission and the forthcoming Women's World Day of Prayer. This service was held at Glenmoriston Church on the afternoon of Friday, 2nd March. The invited speaker was Miss Chrissie Mackay, President of Foyers Woman's Guild and the theme was Spiritual Growth. The leader was Mrs.P.Fraser, the readers were Mrs.I.Ferguson and Mrs.M.Tomlin. The collection-bearers were Yvonne Service and Judith Watson, and the older girls of Invermoriston and Dalchreichart Schools sang "Kum-Ba-Yah" and the organist was Mrs.K.Tomlin. Tea and cakes were served after the service, giving an opportunity for a cheerful community get-together.

The March meeting of the Guild was held on Monday 7th, at Invermoriston House and we were lifted out of the doldrums by the visit of one of H.M. Coastguards from Oban, Mr.L.J. Scott, who showed us two splendid films of real-life danger threats and amazing rescue which rivalled any thriller for excitement and drama. It was an open meeting and was well-attended, including a group of children, who were so spell-bound we hardly knew they were there. K.W.

IN MEMORIAM

15.

We regret to record the death on February 14th of Peter Grant after a short illness in hospital. He came to Glenmoriston thirty years ago and worked at Dundreggan Farm where he found a home, so that in his later years he elected to stay where he felt he knew more people than in his native Speyside. He was sociable by nature and greatly enjoyed the Senior

Citizens' Functions, not least the party last December when he was in excellent form. He had also learned the old habit of churchgoing and was regularly in his place in Dalchreichart School or the Free Church according to where the service was being held. Of old crofting stock he will be missed as one of the last of his kind.

JUNIOR REPORTING.

An exhibition of relics of bygone days was held in the school from 15th to 21st March. On show were an array of old china, cutlery, kitchen utensils and biscuit barrels. The ladies were specially interested in Victorian clothes, jewellery and workboxes while the gentlemen were more absorbed in old knives, daggers, guns, snuff-boxes and shinty sticks. There were old toys, dolls and books to interest the children. The admission money and donations are to be used for the benefit of underprivileged children in the area.

DALCHREICHART SCHOOL. PRIMARY 4 - 7.

On the 2nd of March was the Women's Day of Prayer. Me, Yvonne Kirsteen and Tricia were singing Kum Ba Yah with four Dalchreichart girls. Mrs Tomlin was playing the organ. I think she plays it beautifully. There was a reader 1 and a reader 2. Mrs Fraser was the Leader. After we had all finished we had either orange or tea. I took orange juice, a bit of chocolate cake and a bit of pie. At home I told my mum what is written here.

ANN CAMERON (11).

On the 7th March at the Guild our thanks to Mr Grant who kindly let us come to his house, and to Mr Scott, who is from the Coastguards, who kindly showed us some nice films of the coastguards at work. They showed the lifeboats as well as helicopters and landrovers. And thank you too ladies for the nice tea.

CAMERON (10).

A Mr Scott from Oban came to show films on coastguards. It was very interesting. It showed us all the equipment for them. It showed people being rescued and the different auxiliaries. At one part it showed an auxiliary sliding down a ladder. It was funny in some places, like when people dropped everything for the emergencies.

YVONNE (9).

We found a bit of a plate and we thought it was very old, from centuries ago. It was turquoise and with a bird and some trees on it.

CATHERINE (6), BRODIE (6)
AND ROBERT (7).

In brief

On the 7th and 10th of March a pantomime was held in Fort Augustus School. It was the ballet pupils who were doing it. They wore lovely costumes which were made by Mrs Everett, and the scenery was painted by Mrs Bruce, the music teacher, and some other people. The first dance was "Pink Blossom" in which Jane Martin, Kathleen Brady, Lorna Lennie, Carol Morrison, Jacqui Fyfe, Juliette and Jacklyn Hardie took part. There were four scenes before the first scene of Aladdin came on. There were twenty scenes altogether. Kirsteen Douglas (10)

Our best wishes go with Father Mark as he takes up his new duties as Archivist of the Roman Catholic Church in Scotland based at Columba House, Edinburgh.

We send congratulations to Hugh Rodger who has successfully completed the degree of M.Ed. at Stirling University.

FOOTBALL.

Along with the other amenities that have been installed at Riverside Park recently, the Highland Regional Council have also kindly decided to put up football goalposts. However, it will be some time before a match can be played at Riverside Park, because as yet there is no grass on the pitch, so the residents have a breathing space before they have to erect wire-mesh over their windows.

Due to the adverse weather that we have suffered recently, Glen Albyn F.C. went over three months without playing a game. In fact, we have only played two games this year, unfortunately losing both.

We enter the Inverness & District Friendly League in May and hope to give as good an account of ourselves as we did last year.

C.M.

COAST TO COAST - GO WEST, YOUNG MAN!

A number of people in the Glen are firmly planning a four or five-day hill-walking expedition across a conveniently near part of the Highlands - from the Beaully Firth to Kyle of Lochalsh. This will take place during a week of the forthcoming Summer holidays. No marathon "walking" is to be attempted this time - the emphasis is to be on a reasonably good day's walking in hills, 15 - 20 miles, sight-seeing and a pleasant, relaxing social evening. The route will take in the Glens of Cannich and Affric, and we hope to arrive at Cluanie Inn at the end of the second day. Then we may make for south Wester Ross, or Glenelg perhaps.....

The route is still uncertain - deliberately, for we hope that more people of the Glen (and any holidaying friends) may be interested in taking part. Especially do we hope this kind of venture arouses the interest of the young. Therefore, perhaps those interested would contact Allan Nairn, Margaret Smart or Mike Tomlin fairly soon, by the middle of May. Once the composition of the party is known, the operation will be properly planned and organized. No great financial outlay will be needed, there will be no steep climbing, and hill-walking discipline and procedure will be observed.