
MORISTON MATTERS

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15p

WINTER TO REMEMBER.

The weather has provided a great talking point and a variety of problems over the last few weeks, and no wonder! Pat's unofficial records at the Filling Station show that there was steady frost from December 5th - January 14th with the exception of three nights December 27th, 30th and 31st. During this period the highest temperature recorded was 5°C on December 30th and there were two particularly low spells - December 16th - 19th and January 6th - 11th, when the temperature fell to -10°C or lower every night and never rose above -6°C during the day in the first period or -8°C in the second. The worst night was January 10th with -17°C (just over 1°F) and on the three preceding nights -16°C was recorded. The partial thaw at the turn of the year had a strange effect on the Post Office Burn where the waterfall had turned into layers

of ice, but when a little water began flowing again it cascaded on to the road where it froze and formed a bumpy covering of ice at least 6" thick - an unusual hazard for motorists.

The heaviest snowfall was about 4" on January 6th, but the ground was white from January 2nd - 13th.

The crack in the Arctic conditions came on January 14th when there was no frost although it returned on the 15th and 17th. After that a gentle but steady thaw made it possible to feel warm again, but brought the inevitable crop of burst pipes. Apart from the exceptionally low temperatures, this period is also remarkable as one of the longest continuous spells of frost within living memory.

M.E.F.

REPRINT.

The Gaelic Society of Inverness intend to have a reprint made of the book, "Story and Song of Loch Ness-side by Alexander MacDonald of Achnacoveran, first published in 1914. All the Gaelic will be translated.

As it refers mostly to the historical and social history of Glenmoriston and surrounding areas it will be of interest to most people in the Glen.

A limited number will be printed, depending on demand, with the price expected to be around £6. Anyone interested in ordering a copy please contact Margaret Girvan at 40246.

M.S.G.

The lowest temperature recorded at Inchmore Fish Farm was -28°C during the cold spell in January and Malcolm Grange recorded an air reading of -30°C at Torgoyle where the snow fell and froze and lay about a foot deep for several days. He also took a reading of -26°C at Torgoyle and travelled to Fort Augustus where the reading was -5°C.

EDITORIAL.

This is the first issue of what we regard as a holding operation until such time as we get reorganized and back to a more professional Moriston Matters. This might be quite soon if our current explorations go well.

At what age nowadays do teenagers begin being teenagers? Certainly before thirteen. But this issue for the first time features more of what might be called the "senior teenager". Witness the report on the youth club, the article on the "King" and the teenagers' Christmas party. We trust this continues; if it does, it might be an idea to extend the range of prizes.

The lateness of this, the Christmas issue, is, as will be readily appreciated, bound up with the sadly unusually high number of bereavements marked in the 'In Memoriam' section. The editor takes this opportunity (and other families will join in) of thanking personally and on behalf of his family all those who gave their tactful, unobtrusive but real and much-appreciated help, their unstinting hospitality, and their sympathy and support at this particular time - of thanking sincerely, and paying tribute to, all those who never fail to rally round in traditional and still existing Glenmoriston manner.

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HALL CEILIDH - 8TH SEPTEMBER.

The local Hall Committee felt the results of the ceilidh most rewarding.

The artists, both local and from further afield, proved to everyone the talent which can be found in a Highland Glen. Mrs Margaret MacRae, Bunloyne, a favourite from past occasions brought along her three daughters, whose vocal chords were well worthy of praise. Musical selections from John Grant and Alan Common, Dalchreichart, really got everyone's feet tapping as did the violin selections from Stuart MacLean, Alltsaigh, Donnie MacKenzie and Dave MacLennan, Beaully, and Mr and Mrs Wilson, Kirkhill with accordion and organ. Highland dancing by Lesley Fyfe and Marlene Grant, stories and songs from Tommy MacKenzie, Dornie, songs from Wilma MacIntosh, Fort William and Morag Campbell, Drumna-drochit added variety to the lengthy programme, which went on to the small hours. So cheerful was the audience that when a dance was the next order of the evening everyone got on the floor.

To maintain the good spirit a delightful tea with sandwiches was served by the ladies of the WRI during the evening and the committee are very appreciative of their excellent support.

Although there were many highlights during the evening the grand prize draw proved a big attraction. As the large barrel was professionally rotated by Mr Peter Stoddart silence reigned supreme as Mrs. Anne Tracy drew another ticket to reveal the name of yet another prize winner.

The Hall Committee would like to express their appreciation for the support from everyone. After all expenses were deducted the sum of £370.99 was returned to the Hall account.

A.F.

YOUTH CLUB.

Yes folks, the most exciting night spot west of Drumnadrochit, east of Fort Augustus and south of the pub has returned. Glenmoriston Youth Club is back on its feet!

After Bob Watson, our valiant ex-youth leader, felt that the pressures and responsibilities of the job were too much for even his strong heart, he decided to leave the post for a well-earned rest in the Bahamas. I think everyone would agree after all his good work he deserved it.

But anyway, after a top secret meeting at Camp David (better known as the committee room) it was decided to transfer the burden of responsibility to a couple of young local lads chosen for their qualities of honesty, integrity, vigour and vision: Neil Robertson and Donald MacDonald.

The Youth Club night was transferred to Saturday as the call of high-level business draws these two lads elsewhere during the week.

And so the Youth Club reopened in October last year, helping keep the young people off the streets and preventing them smashing up buses and raiding hi-fi stores (well, for one night a week)!

Though our numbers may be few, we make the most of Invermoriston Youth Club's outstanding facilities. Nevertheless, the more the merrier, as the saying goes. So if your parents haven't got the get up and go to get up and give you a lift to the local Y.C. get on your bike/horse/feet/tricycle and boogie on down to the Hall. You won't regret it.

So if you hear the echoes of the latest music, raucous laughter, the clash of unihoc sticks, the hum of a well-spun table tennis ball, the slap of cards on the table and cry of 'Turn that record-player down!', you can be sure they're having a high old time at Glenmoriston Youth Club. And if you're old enough to wield a badminton racquet and young enough to hop to the beat, come along yourself.

D. MacD.

CHRISTMAS PARTIES.

The two Christmas parties for the teenagers and the younger children of Glenmoriston were held this year in the village hall on Friday, Dec. 19th and Saturday, Dec. 20th. Holding the parties on consecutive days allowed the Children's Committee to order films to be shown at both and this proved to be very successful.

The teenagers' party started to the showing of 'Carry On at Your Convenience', a hilarious, if rather cheeky film which caused lots of laughter! A delicious spread starting with hot soup and pizzas followed and warmed everyone up ready for some energetic disco dancing led by Donald and Elizabeth. The Children's Committee welcomed the friends from Fort Augustus and hoped everyone enjoyed themselves. (Any comments from the teenagers are very welcome.)

The children's party took place on the following afternoon and although it seemed smaller and quieter(?) than usual, everyone seemed to thoroughly enjoy themselves. The slight change in schedule by including some cartoon films after tea was a great success, but in no way matched our wonderful Santa in his smart new outfit! After a riotous version of Jingle Bells, Santa entranced everyone with his tales of Rudolph and his tummy ache from too many mince pies, then all the children received lovely presents and Santa stopped to talk to every child, advising each to be asleep by 9 p.m. on Christmas Eve!

For both parties we'd like to thank Bob Watson for operating the projector, all the ladies who helped prepare food and wash up, and Aly Smart for preparing the hall. Thanks to everyone else who helped in any way to make the parties such a success - and thanks again to Santa!

L.N.

DONALD'S ARTICLE ON THE
YOUTH CLUB WINS THE PRIZE
FOR YOUNG REPORTAGE

P.S.

Many thanks to the parents who help out and Graham Ross.

SENIOR CITIZENS' PARTY.

On Tuesday evening, 29th December, about twenty of Glenmoriston's senior citizens along with their friends and the members of the Senior Citizens' Committee gathered in Inchnacardoch Lodge Hotel where they were welcomed by Mr and Mrs Jerry Johnson of the committee. The Rev. Bart and Mrs Buell, Father Andrew and the Rev. Peter and Mrs Fraser were special guests of the company and were made to feel very welcome, and those of our number in hospital were specially remembered. After a delicious three-course meal purveyed by the Hotel staff during which Farquhar Boyd played accordion selections from a seemingly endless repertoire the company prepared to enjoy a programme of party games and dancing interspersed with songs in Gaelic and English by Margaret MacRae. Among the prize-winners for these items were Madgie Stoddart, Granny Grant, Mr and Mrs Dawson (Ladybank), Christine MacDonald and Reg Curson and Margaret Ferguson won the raffle prize which was a hamper of festive fare donated by Glenmoriston Village Shop and Glenmoriston Arms Hotel. This part of the evening, organized by Jerry Johnson and Alastair MacKintosh slipped past so smoothly that instead of finishing "after half-past ten" it finished after midnight and no one noticed the time long. Fortunately a thaw had set in and so the journey home was more pleasant than it might have been.

Hearty thanks are due to all those who helped to make the evening possible, especially John Martin for providing transport, and the British Legion at Fort Augustus and R.J. McLeod (Contractors) Ltd., the firm responsible for the new stretch of road from Dundreggan to Redburn for handsome donations. Thanks also to our photographer, Robin Seymour, and we hope to see the prints shortly.

M.E.F.

Anyone interested in firewood for the Senior Citizens - Sat. 19th Dec?"

This notice appeared in the Bar and the result was that about twenty people with saws, axes, barrow and lorry (courtesy of Benny) felled wood given by the Forestry Commission, blocked it and chopped it and delivered two binfuls to each Senior Citizen household. Reinforced by Meggie's soup the squad continued operations till well after dark, and were able to go home tired but with "Mission Accomplished".

M.G.

SCHOOL SALE.

On Thursday, 24th October, Invermoriston School had a sale. We raised £84. There was a raffle stall, a nearly new stall, a cake and candy stall, a home produce stall and a toy and book stall. The sale lasted only one hour. The raffle winners were:-

Cameron Johnson	-	Pottery Jug.
Kate Watson	-	Bottle sherry.
Mrs Marr	-	Lady's jumper.
Mrs Abraham	-	Box of chocolates.
Mrs Smeaton	-	Tin shortbread.
Mrs MacKintosh	-	£1 note.

Guess the number of sweets - Madge.

We would like to thank everyone who helped at the stalls and those who brought things.

ALAN MCLEAN.

INVERMORISTON SCHOOL.NATIVITY PLAY.

On Friday 18th December, the children took part in a musical Christmas play, 'The Bell that Cried'. There was an excellent turnout of parents and friends and the Rev. and Mrs Buell also attended in spite of wintry road conditions. The cast was as follows:-

Rainbow Wind	-	Catherine Steele.
Desert Wind	-	Alan McLean.
Chinese Singing	-	Brodie Nairn.
Wind	-	
Guiding Angel	-	Karen Tracy.
Mary	-	Jennifer Mac Donald.
Joseph	-	Derek Steele.
Inn-keeper	-	Calum McLean.
Two shepherds	-	Eilidh Nairn and Heather MacDonald
King	-	John Grant.

Scenery was produced by Lynda Nairn with the help of the children, and Mrs Bruce, visiting teacher of Music at Fort Augustus Secondary School, kindly recorded the piano accompaniment. A collection for UNICEF raised £4.73.

M.L.N.

PANTO.

On the second last day of school we went with Dalchreichart School to see the Pantomime 'Mother Goose'. It starred Anne Lorne Gillies as 'Annie Goose' and Russel Lane as 'Grannie Goose'. It also starred Bill Clement, Sandi Orr, Raymond Ross (who played the villain), Phil Clarke Jnr. and Kay Lyell. The pantomime was very good and we all enjoyed ourselves. Karen got tickets to go back to the last performance in January to take part in the lucky draw for a Baby motor scooter.

M.L.N.

THE HEID FORESTER.

Tune: Johnny Cope
Words: David Hendry

Young Jimmie MacEwan cam' up frae Perth
By the Moriston he made a berth,
He planted trees for a' his worth
As he held awa' tae the Coylack.
He gathered roon' him trusty men,
An' bade them cycle up the glen.
He telt them whit tae dae - ye ken,
An' they planted trees on the Coylack.

1st Chorus: Hey! Jim MacEwan, are ye plantin' yet?
There's no' anither forester, I'll bet,
Has cut them doon, an' is plantin' yet!
Sae we'll haud awa' tae the Coylack.

The Nippers were Geordie Ross and Jock,
They carted trees for a' this ither folk.
An' Eck. MacMillan aye had a joke
As they planted trees on the Coylack.
Wi' Willie Fraser an' Kenny in the lead,
They planted Sron-Na-Muic at speed,
An' Jimmie MacEwan raised the seed
That grew into trees on the Coylack.

2nd Chorus: Jimmie MacEwan ye're a credit tae the glen,
There's no' anither Forester I ken
Has planted trees, cut them doon again,
A' has planted mair on the Coylack.

Yae mornin' Jimmie wis comin' doon the Street,
Some tardy men he chanced tae meet.
"Worra Burry Hell! Ye'r lunch ye can eat,
Ere ye haul awa' tae the Coylack":
Wi' richt haun' tuggin' his lapel,
He dressed them doon an' gied them Hell,
"A broke ma fast at six, masel;
Sae ye'll haud awa' tae the Coylack".

3rd Chorus: As 2nd.

Noo Alick MacMillan - The Trapper wi' the drooth,
Took sixteen haufs an' nearly raised the roof,
"Come on outside, an' I'll show ye the proof,
That we planted trees on the Coylack".
There wis' Angie Stoddart, an' Johnnie MacDonnell,
An' Dan MacDonald, Bill Ferguson as well.
Wi' se'ral mair, they a' had a spell
At plantin' trees on the Coylack.

4th Chorus: As 2nd.

Sae Here's tae MacEwan, wi' his braw moustache!
When things went wrang he telt them "Dinna Fash".
An' never wance did he yase the lash
As they planted trees on the Coylack.
He stertit the forest in nineteen twenty-two,
I'm shair he plantit a million (or a few)
But he's plantin' spuds in the garden, noo,
'Stead o' plantin' trees on the Coylack.

5th Chorus: Jimmie MacEwan, ye're a credit tae the glen,
There's no' anither forester I ken
Has planted trees, cut them doon again,
An' has plantit mair on the Coylack.

EXPLANATORY NOTES ON NEXT PAGE.

David Hendry lived for a time at Port Clair.

Jimmy MacEwan was Head Forester at Port Clair from 1920 until 1949, being the first occupant of the old Forester's House there. When he retired he was said to be the longest serving Forester in one forest, and the one (as stated in the poem) to cut down the trees he had planted. He was also responsible for the laburnum trees along the line of the old road to Fort Augustus. He and his wife, Mary Jean, lived at the Pier for many years and their son Jimmy now lives in Inverness.

The Coylack is over at Wester Dalcattaig.

Geordie Ross, now retired and living in Drumnadrochit, stayed in Port Clair along with his sister Winnie.

Jock - John MacDonald (known as 'Jock Tackets') stayed at Dalcattaig for many years.

Jock MacMillan - Read on and adding 2 and 2 shouldn't be difficult!

Willie Fraser - from up the Glen, but later stayed for many years in the Street with his sister, Kitty.

Kenny - Kenny MacLennan.

Angie Stoddart - husband of the late Kate Stoddart.

Johnnie MacDonnell - from the Forestry houses at Port Clair.

Below are the identities of the group photograph of Dalchreichart School in the summer term of 1930.

Back row:

Davie Grant (Culnacarn); Henry MacPherson (Dundreggan Farm); Jocky Grant (Culnacarn); Jimmy MacPherson (Dundreggan Farm); Daniel Scobbie (Tombrasky); Willie Fraser (Redburn - later, Culnacarn Manse); Peter Keil (Sawmill, Culnacarn); Ronnie Warren (Dalchreichart Farm); Jimmy Keil (Sawmill, Culnacarn).

Middle row:

Ewen Munro (Myrtle Cottage); Katie Munro (Balintombuie); Marianna MacPherson (Dundreggan Farm); Dorothy Fraser (Sawmill, Culnacarn); Margaret Fraser (Redburn - later, Culnacarn Manse); Betty Warren (Dalchreichart Farm); Janet Sinclair (Redburn);

ELVIS.

Twenty years ago, Elvis Aaron Presley, a 19-year old truck driver from Tupelo, Mississippi, walked into a small studio on Memphis's Union Avenue to record an old Blues tune. This was the start of a career that would create a major upheaval in musical circles and launch a legend. Presley, a side-burned greaser with flashy clothes and a hip swivelling act that owed more to the black slums than a church background, was quite unique at a time when America was even more race conscious than it is now. Many Country and Western artists had sung Blues before, but they produced refined versions of the original. Presley, for the first time, did things the black way, singing with exaggerated emotion and rocking to the beat. He was a sensation from the word 'Go'. It took two long years of obscure radio broadcasts, slow selling records and Deep Southern tours for the news of screaming girls and general hysteria to break through, but by 1956 Presley had gained a first class manager and a contract with a major company - RCA Victor. 'Heartbreak Hotel' and the advent of Rock 'N' Roll made him a national sensation and then an international one and he quickly took Bill Haley's 'King of Rock' crown, retaining it to this day in spite of fierce competition from a thousand imitators. 'Hound Dog', 'All Shook Up', 'Blue Suede Shoes' - as the hits piled up along came films and Presley adapted to the fresh demands with almost casual ease, immediately scoring with soundtrack specials like 'Love Me Tender'. As the sixties approached, old time rock was dying on its feet, but there was no stopping the King. Singing a mixture of ballads, spirituals, Country songs and straight rhythm music he forged steadily onwards into the seventies, building himself into the kind of star we usually associate with Hollywood. As his third decade approached Presley faces the world secure in the knowledge that as far as it's concerned he'll be around for ever.

ELVIS THE KING.

G. MacE.
INVERNESS.

George Grant (Culnacarn).

Seated:

Mina Fraser (Sawmill, Culnacarn), Fenella Keil (Sawmill, Culnacarn), Chattie Sinclair (Redburn); Ethel Grant (Culnacarn).

Teacher: Miss Mary MacClure.

Absent: Jessie Grant (Culnacarn).

7.

WHAT IS SNOW?

What is snow?

In wintry weather
Angels' feathers
Come floating down from the sky.
We jump about the wintry ground,
Then mother calls us back inside
To watch snowflakes from the lounge.
Angels are crying because they're not flying,
They have let all their feathers fall.

MARLENE MACRAE (9).

THE ABOVE WINS THE PRIZE FOR CREATIVE
WRITING.

SNOW.

It's fun in the snow,
When my fingers glow,
I love to slide,
I love to glide,
In the wintry blow.

CLAIRE TOMLIN (7).

CHRISTMAS.

Christmas is the most important
time in the year for me. I love
going to midnight mass on
Christmas Eve. We sing carols
and we go to the crib. Last
Christmas I nearly screamed when
I saw a big bag full of presents
on the couch for me.

Every Christmas I never have
breakfast because I am looking
forward to my dinner. Even my
stomach is getting excited!
This year I hope we get a 100-
pounder turkey. I'll eat half
of it. Usually for afters
mother makes a strawberry gateau.
I always take seconds of that, too.

There are always good things on
telly at Christmas. One of the
good things is "Digbey, the
Biggest Dog in the World".

Everybody that I know likes
Christmas. I am sure everybody
will spare a thought for poor
people on Christmas Day.

JOHN MCDONELL (10).

JACK FROST.

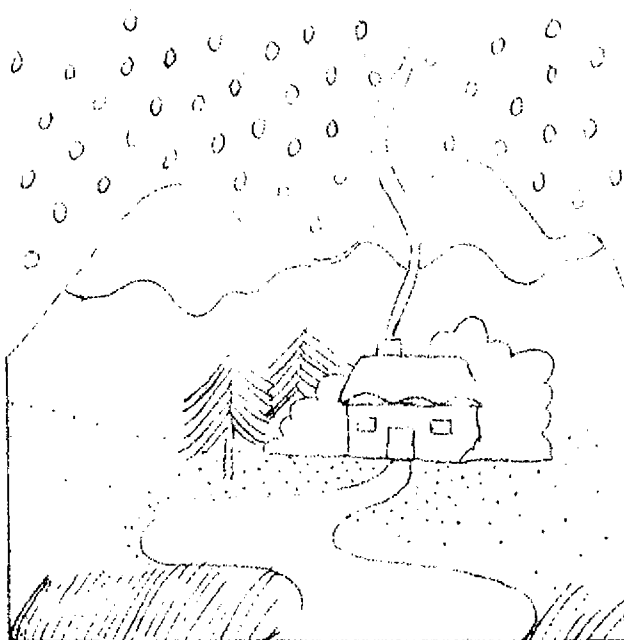
Jack Frost is out tonight
Freezing everything in sight,
Freezing fingers, freezing toes,
And noses glow in red or blue -
Yes, when all the people are fast
asleep
Jack Frost is freezing everything.

CATHERINE STEELE.

CHRISTMAS.

Christmas is very good. You get
toys. I like Christmas. Santa
comes down my chimney. I like
Santa. Santa is very good.
I am going to be good so I will
get a lot of toys. Mam will
leave food for Santa.

MARK MACLEOD (5).



GLENMORISTON WRI50 YEARS.Part 1 - Beginning to war.

The SWRI movement began in Scotland in 1917, having originated at Stoney-creek, Ontario in Canada in 1897 when a woman spoke so persuasively at a Farmer's Institute meeting on the need to educate girls for the sphere of life for which they were destined - home making - that the chairman, with his wife, was moved to visit women throughout the area and invite them to a meeting the following week. More than a hundred turned up.

The idea spread across the Atlantic and caught on in Scotland in 1917 at Longniddry, East Lothian, whence it reached Inverness-shire at Fort William, also in 1917, and Glenmoriston in 1931, when the Institute opened on 30th November with 38 members, at the instigation of Mrs Grant of Glenmoriston and Lady Cooper of Ceannacroc. Since then there have been twelve presidents, eighteen secretaries and seventeen treasurers and countless committee members and others who have given of their time and enthusiasm and talents to carry the Institute forward through its fifty years.

Unfortunately the records dealing with the pre-war period have been missing for many years, but Miss Elizabeth MacKinnon (who lived in Culnacarn Manse and whose sister was one of the early secretaries) wrote as follows when asked some years ago if she could supply any information to fill the gap: "My sister tells me that the Branch

was formed in the early 1930's by Mrs Grant of Glenmoriston and Lady Cooper, the latter lady being Hon. President and taking no active part beyond providing free transport for the Glen ladies. Meetings were held monthly, in Invermoriston and Dalchreichart alternately. Speakers came from Headquarters in Perth, among them, one I remember very well, a very capable person, Miss MacLaren, who afterwards married. The Board of Agriculture also sent speakers and demonstrators and more than once a Poultry class or Cheese-making class was held under the auspices of the WRI. On many occasions cookery demonstrations, etc, were given by the members themselves and Mrs Haig Stuart took a very keen interest and often "took an evening" when she did "character parts" very ably. The late Mrs MacKenzie, Home-wood, gave demonstrations as did also Miss K. Fraser, who then lived in Dalcattaig, now in the Street. My mother once showed how to make bread, brown and white, while my sister did pastry-making. Miss K. Fullarton of the Post Office was the first secretary. It certainly was a very active Branch then, and it's a pity that all the records have disappeared".

During the war years the meetings were discontinued and the members, like so many other people, devoted themselves to knitting comforts and sending parcels to those in the forces.

M.E.F.

* Miss MacKinnon's death on December 25th in Edinburgh was reported in the Inverness Courier.

To be continued.

SWRI.

On the evening of Saturday, 7th November 1981, members of the WRI went to Eden Court to celebrate the 50th anniversary of the Institute.

John Martin supplied the transport and the evening began with a buffet meal in Eden Court's Bishop's Table Restaurant. Here we met up with ex-Presidents - Mrs MacFavish, Mrs MacCallum, Mrs Fraser and Mrs Nicholson (still happily a member) and friends who had been invited to join us. After a good chat and a delicious meal we went to see the

show, which was a charity concert in aid of the John MacFadyen Trust.

After a fairly slow start and the disappointing news that Norman MacLean would not be appearing, we all enjoyed the very lively performance of Calum Kennedy and a supporting cast of pipers, dancers and folk singers. We hope all who attended enjoyed the evening out and we look forward to our next celebration.

W.T.

CHURCH OF SCOTLAND.

Wouldn't you agree that the coat of paint has really brightened up the Church? The new Welsh slate roof, less heavy than the original one of Caithness slate, is doing its bit to allow the interior to dry out, and deter a spring invasion of bats!

Have you seen the new notice board? It's beautiful, isn't it? It really graces the gate and trains your line of vision right up to the Church belfry. When you pass by again have a close look at the letters on the board. They are mostly Celtic in style and carved in by hand! then painted black. The woodwork bears all the marks of an experienced and skilled craftsman who works with dedication and care. And below the carved lettering is a green felt-lined, glass case for miscellaneous notices. The whole board is anchored firmly to the old foundation by newly painted black metal legs. If you don't know by now perhaps you are asking who made it. Well, he made it in his own time and presented it to the Glenmoriston Church just before Christmas. In fact he erected it during the bitter pre-Christmas weather so we might have it for Christmas Day. Who made it? Mr Charles H. Kemp, Easter Dalchreichart, made it and we would like to take this opportunity to thank him publicly for his splendid gift.

That notice board is a sermon in wood and metal and glass about its maker. You and I, the Loch, the hills, and the trees are a sermon in flesh and blood, water, earth and wood about The Maker. "...it was through Jesus Christ that everything was made, whether spiritual or material, seen or unseen...He is both the first principle and the upholding principle of the whole scheme of creation". Challenging thought - from the Bible.

F.B.B.

REMEMBRANCE.

At the War Memorial Service on November 8th, on a pleasant winter morning, there was a representative gathering of people. After the two minutes' silence had been observed Jerry Johnson laid a wreath on behalf of the British Legion and the Rev. Peter Fraser led the company in a short service of remembrance and prayer.

The Poppy Collection at Dalchreichart School amounted to £26.32.

WOMAN'S GUILD.

Mrs Buell presided at the opening meeting of the Glenurquhart and Glenmoriston Woman's Guild on October 19th in Kilmichael Hall and explained the session's theme of "Vision Unlimited".

Slides were shown which illustrated the enormous needs of the people of Haiti and Madras. Having heard, earlier in the evening, how a group of members are now sponsoring a young girl in Haiti, who would otherwise have a very bleak future, we watched the slides with great interest. *****

The Glenurquhart and Glenmoriston Guild members had a most enjoyable evening on November 16th when they visited Drummond School, Inverness.

On arrival pupils of the school acted as guides on a tour of the accommodation. Slides of the children and their school activities were then shown and the evening ended with refreshments. *****

The Glenurquhart and Glenmoriston Guild met on December 14th at Kilmichael Hall for an evening of Christmas music and other items contributed by members and three guests, Janet Ross, Susan and Helen Buell. This was followed by tea in the Manse.

N.N.B.

POPPY COLLECTION.

On the first week of November we had a Poppy Collection. Calum, Brodie and Catherine were the collectors. They raised £17.10. The money went to the Earl Haig Fund to help soldiers wounded in the World Wars.

ALAN MCLEAN.

IN MEMORIAM.

ALFRED JOHN GRANT.

The death in hospital after a short illness, of Jocky Grant on November 7th removed from the community a notable son of Glenmoriston. Born 64 years ago (He was the first baby to be baptised in the new - that is, the present - Church of Scotland building at Invermoriston) of parents who came into the Glen and settled at Culnacarn he grew up with a great love for and interest in his surroundings. His awareness of them would no doubt be fostered early as he walked the four miles to and from Dalchreichart School each day. After a period of war service with the 4th Battalion Cameron Highlanders when he was seriously shell-shocked and wounded he became a bus-driver with MacBraynes, first on the Whitebridge route and then on the Fort Augustus one. As well as driving the bus (in turn with his mate, Sandy MacDonald of Fort Augustus) he attended to mails, newspapers, parcels, messages of all kinds and the passengers. He knew all the 'regulars' and had a cheery word for each and in those days with twenty or thirty schoolchildren travelling to Glenurquhart there might be standing room only for parts of the journey.

With the completion of the dams he found employment as a fitter/driver with the Hydro-Electric Board, and this seemed an ideal arrangement, for the shift work left him with an opportunity to carry out a long-cherished dream and bring the old croft at Inchewan, where he built a house for his family, back into production, and for a while he concentrated on pig-rearing. He also found time for his other great love - fishing. He was one of those whose pioneer efforts brought TV to Invermoriston, and at first the nerve-centre of the piped system was housed in his attic. All these interests brought him many friends and acquaintances for any of whom he would have done a good turn at any time. Although suffering from spells of ill-health in recent years he continued to live life as fully as possible, and only last summer on a beautiful afternoon he took the writer to look for the site of an old croft in connection with an article for Moriston Matters. To his mother and the many other members of the family we offer our sincere sympathy.

WILLIAM CAMPBELL.

Bill Campbell came to Invermoriston in 1975 after retiring from service as a Constable of the Crown Courts in Glasgow. He and his wife, Jean, had visited Fort Augustus and Invermoriston regularly on holiday, spring, summer and autumn, for many years and they were looking forward to settling in at Riverside Park when Jean died suddenly after a short illness. This was a bitter blow. Bill served for several years as the steward at the British Legion in Fort Augustus, but increasing ill-health restricted his activities and apart from a daily trip when he was able, in his little Morris Minor, to see his cronies he was not out and about much latterly. He died on October 8th. We remember him as a quiet man, always courteous, and are sorry that events did not allow Invermoriston people to enjoy more of his - and Jean's company.

ARCHIBALD McDONALD.

Archibald McDonald (Archie Dott - so called because his father's sister married Mr Dott, who was the last inn-keeper at Torgoyle) died in Surrey, where in recent years he had made his home with his wife, Audrey, on 23rd October. He grew up at the Home Farm where he was the son of the griever. After retiring from the Derby Police Force he took a teacher training course and taught science subjects for a number of years. He travelled extensively in Europe, Israel, and Canada and was always willing to show slides and tell the story of these journeys. His visits to Glenmoriston and around, where he had a number of connections and friends, were always full of interest and he willingly contributed an article to an earlier issue of Moriston Matters. We would extend our deep sympathy to Audrey.

MRS CATHERINE STODDART.

1982 opened in Glenmoriston under a cloud of sadness, for Kate Stoddart died on December 30th in hospital after some months of illness against which she had made a brave stand. Born in Achmacneeran, the second daughter of the late Peter MacDonald, she spent all her days in Invermoriston, her first home after her marriage being in Port Clair while Angie worked with the Forestry Commission, and then for their retirement moving to Riverside Park where they were one of the original families to settle in. In these homes the world came to her for she had a wide circle of friends and acquaintances and a warm welcome and generous hospitality drew them to her, young and old alike. She was interested in people and her visitors knew that they would have her ear and her heart for their news - be it good or bad. She loved "the bairns" and no Christmas party was complete without her help, given in many ways but latterly by presiding over the tea urn. A founder member of the W.U. she attended the meetings loyally, even when her deafness must have meant that it was almost impossible for her to follow the speaker or the business. But she was always willing to help where she could and no good cause ever came to her notice in vain. A staunch member of the Abbey congregation she found in her faith support and comfort in the difficult times that came to her and to those who miss her most we offer our sympathy in their loss.

MISS GEORGINA MACDONALD.

Georgie, as she was affectionately known, was born at Redpark 90 years ago, one of a family of fourteen and died on January 5th. As is the way with big families she left home at an early age and worked in private service, first with the Lovat family alongside an elder sister, and then mostly in London where she met many notable people of whom she retained a clear memory and told many interesting stories. She often said that she felt a great deal of her training and ability was based on the family life at Redpark where everyone had to help in the work of the home and the craft. When her sister was no longer able to keep house for

MRS ANNIE ('ARCHIE') MACDONALD.

Mrs Annie MacDonald died in the Royal Northern Infirmary on January 5th. She had been in poor health for some time and had been in the Infirmary for a short spell before Christmas, but she wanted to be at home to welcome Duncan and Donnie for the holidays. So she went back to Riverside Park - in good spirits - and was there as usual to receive them, but her weakness returned and the boys were with her when she died. She came from her home at Ardorch, Dunan, near Broadford to work in Glenmoriston Hotel and married Willie (Archie) MacDonald of Rose Cottage. They made their home at Primrose Bay while Willie worked with the Forestry Commission and when he retired they were one of the families eagerly awaiting the provision of council housing in Invermoriston. Of a quiet and peaceable disposition she nevertheless stood solidly for the Christian principles in which she believed. A native Gaelic speaker she read her Gaelic Bible every night and was often able to help Maristion Malters on questions involving Gaelic words. To Duncan in Hamilton, and Donnie now in Saudi Arabia, and Cynthia and Calum, who brought her great joy, in Withersea, near Hull, we offer our deep sympathy.

their brother, Danny, she went home to Redpark and indeed looked after him devotedly. Once he had retired from the job of county roadman he still kept himself busy with the croft and garden, although the landslide shearing down from Scon Na Muic in 1953 deprived him of one of his good fields. The garden was immaculate and productive and likewise the house was always bright and shining, well-ordered and yet with a leisurely welcome for visitors. When the modern new house rose on the site of the old Georgie appreciated its convenience and we are glad to think that she lived to enjoy its comfort with Margaret and the other members of the family. We would extend to them our sincere sympathy.

GUN CLUB.

Loch Ness Gun Club held their annual dance in the Clansman Hotel on November 27th. A buffet meal was served before the dance. The band was Grand Mac of which John Grant, Dalchreichart is a member. The evening was very successful with a large number of Glen folk there

Loch Ness Gun Club held a festive shoot on Boxing Day which was a great success with over 80 competitors turning up in the cold. The shoot was over three disciplines - DTL, Double Rise and OT. David Nelson from Glenurquhart was high gun with a score of 47 ex 50. This was also the final shoot in the club league, which was won by Martin Girvan with Peter MacKay and Dave MacKenzie, both from Dingwall, in second and third places.

The prize-giving was held in the Benleva Hotel, Drumnadrochit. The prizes were all donated and included venison, whisky, salmon, pheasants and a variety of festive fare. The evening was rounded off with a dance.

D.M.G.

DARTS.

Glenmoriston Darts Team are sadly fast heading towards the "wooden spoons" At the last report the team was placed second from the bottom, but we were one place ahead of the old rivals, Cluanie. However, that could well be changed by time of printing. We hope that things will pick up before the end of the League but if we do get the spoons we can always "stir something better up for next year"

M. MacD.

IN BRIEF:

We welcome to the community Tom and Lynn Kane with Susan and Stephen who have come to live in the Dundreggan Bungalows from Cumbernauldand Mike and Susan Allen now living in West Dalcattaigand Guy and Mandy Beech who have come to live in Woodhenge, Dalcattaig from Nottingham.... and we wish god speed and happy landing to Hamish and Mary MacKay with Nicola and Ruairaidh as they prepare to set off in April for a new home in South Africa.

Our congratulations and best wishes to Raymond and Mildred Steele whose daughter, Michelle, was born on November 28th and to Norman and Nancy MacLeod whose daughter, Michelle Anne, was born on 22nd January.....and to Gordon and Sandra Steele whose son, Christopher, was born on February 11th.

We wish all happiness to Jim Shepherd and Margaret Kydd who married in Inverness on October 2nd and now live in Dornoch.....and to Billy MacKenzie and Alison McDonnell who were married on 28th November and are now making their home in Inverness

Our congratulations (somewhat belated) to Mrs Grant, Dalchreichart, who has been appointed a Justice of the Peace..... and to Wilson Girvan and his partner who came first in his class and third overall in the Snowman Rally.

We are glad to note that this year, according to the District Council report, the Christmas tree at Invermoriston suffered no damage - and this in spite of vandalism in other villages in the District.