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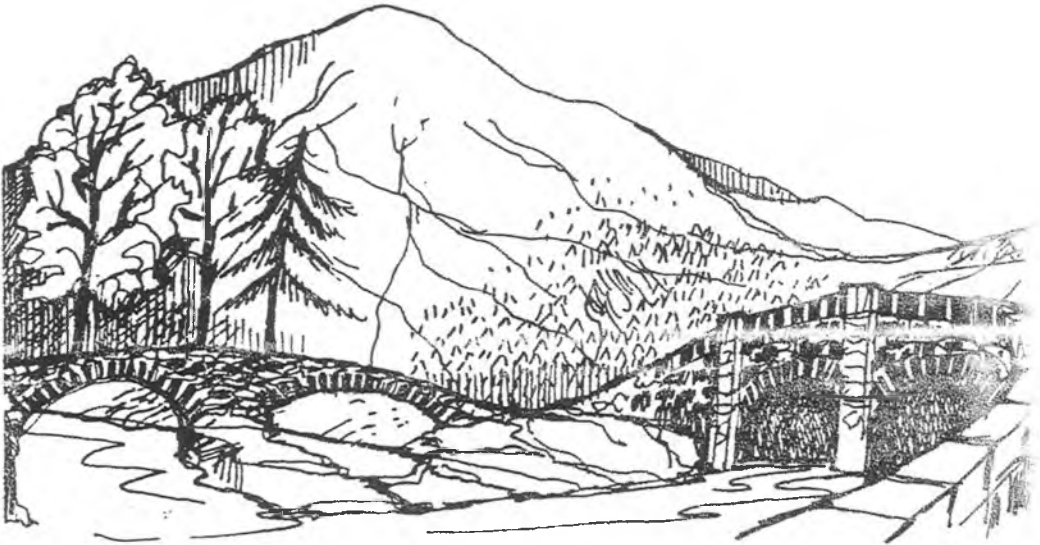
# Moriston Matters

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PRICE : 15 PENCE

DECEMBER 1982

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A COMMUNITY NEWSLETTER FOR THE

GLENMORISTON AREA

## FROM THE EDITOR

\* \* \* \* \*

Having only recently returned to the Inverness area after an absence of several years, I was disturbed to hear of the impending demise of our local, community-based newsletter.

Can I say how sincerely I feel that this would be a great loss, not least of all because of the hard work that has gone into the compilation of the newsheet; this includes the effort of all those who have submitted material, those who have collected it, typed it and in every way contributed to the production. I hope that there is enough local enthusiasm for a newsletter to maintain its existence, but of course enthusiasm alone is not enough ! There can be no publication without articles from the local community, be they of an historical nature, a social nature, poems, creative writing, topical articles or whatever.

The district of Glenmoriston and Fort Augustus has a wealth of people and places of interest - so let's hear about them ! We do need your support if the magazine is to survive. Now that you, as a community, have forged a valuable connection with the Inverness Voluntary Organisations Group, there are more resources than ever available to help the production - but we need to rely on the people who live in the district to furnish the necessary spark to kindle the fire.

Any material for publication can be sent directly to me, C/O Redpark, Invermoriston; anything of local import can be included, and I anxiously await the first batch !! We would anticipate being able to print the first issue of the New Year at the beginning of February, so all articles should be submitted by the end of January.

A very Happy Xmas to you all - somewhat early but nonetheless sincere.

S McDONELL

## THE WITCHES DANCE

\* \* \* \* \*

At a lonely place on Halloween,  
 The witches dance around their queen.  
 In blackened, tattered rags they dance,  
 As round and round the fires they prance.  
 All night the witches' cauldrons bubble,  
 Brewing their potions of trouble.  
 They cast their spells with evil delight,  
 And call up spirits of the night;  
 Demons red or black or blue,  
 They conjure up, until the night is through.  
 But at cock-crow, they all fly away,  
 Before the dawning of the day.

ALAN McLEAN

(ED : This piece wins Alan the prize for creative writing)

## HALLOWEEN

\* \* \* \* \*

Halloween is scarey at night,  
 A bat flew over my head last night.  
 Lots of people were scarey,  
 Lots and lots of people were there that night.  
 Out at night, witches fly on their brooms;  
 We ran and ran, down the street with our candle light.  
 "Ee", said an owl;  
 "Ee", said the owl again.  
 Now of course it was Halloween.

CATHERINE STEELE

## THE HALLOWEEN TALE

\* \* \* \* \*

A witch sat over a bubbling pot,  
 Stirring the magic brew.  
 A handsome young prince once entered the cave,  
 But all that left was a shrew !  
 The witch she mumbled an ancient spell,  
 And left the bubbling pot.  
 At the mouth of the cave she mounted a broom  
 And into the sky she shot !  
 Over the houses the witch did fly,  
 Even over the palace of the Queen !  
 And when did this all happen ?  
 Why, of course, HALLOWEEN.

ALAN McLEAN

## THE SCHOOL SALE

\* \* \* \* \*

We had our annual sale for School Funds. There were six stalls - Cake and Candy, Produce, Raffle, Jumble, Eric-a-brac, and Toy and Book. Altogether, the sale made £80.42. The sale lasted about an hour and, at the end of the sale, the Raffle was drawn. The lucky winners were :

Raffle : Sherry	- Mrs McLean
½ bottle Whisky	- Capt Abraham
Fruit	- Mrs Kemp
Chocolates	- Sheila Grant
Shortbread	- The Old Farm

Guessing the number of Sweets - Madge Stoddart  
 Guessing the weight of the Cake - Mrs Walter

On behalf of the school, I would like to thank everyone who, in one way or another, helped in the sale.

ALAN McLEAN

\* \*

THE SCHOOL SALE : On Thursday, the 7th of October, the School had a Sale. The school made £80.42, and after the Sale, there was tea. Thank you for all the people who bought things.

BRODIE NAIRN

\* \*

IN MEMORIAM

- MAGNUS MARR -

Glenmoriston is once more bereaved of a notable member of our Community, held in high regard by all who knew him, but especially in the congregation of the Church of Scotland, the local branch of the Forestry Commission and the localities of Torgoyle and Riverside Park.

For the larger part of his life, Magnus was a grocer to trade. During the Second World War, he served with the Royal Scots and the Honourable Artillery Company. His conduct in those arduous years is described in his Certificate of Discharge as "Exemplary, excellent, hard working, reliable and conscientious". When he gave up the pent-up life of the city grocer for the fresh air of the hill and the forest, his co-operators soon got their own touch of all those qualities.

Magnus belonged to a musical family, his first love being the piano. The local Church was grateful that he allowed himself to be impressed into playing the organ. He was an efficient Clerk of the Congregational Board and a dedicated Elder. He had a lively sense of humour and was loved and honoured by his neighbours' children.

His wife, Helen, and his two sons, Ian and Roy, with their wives and children have suffered an early bereavement, and they have the warmest sympathy of many friends in Aberdeen and Glenmoriston and elsewhere. Those who knew him best would say "He taught us how to live and he taught us how to die. We would'nt ask for more than that". It can be felt and believed that there is a place here for the highest words. "I have fought a good fight. I have finished my course, I have kept the faith : Henceforth there is laid up for me a crown ....." "Well done thou good and faithful servant ..... enter thou into the joy of the Lord".

P.F.

## CEILIDH

\* \* \* \* \*

On Friday, 9 July, a most enjoyable Ceilidh was held in Invermoriston Hall. It followed the traditional pattern of vocal and musical items, interspersed with dancing, which produced a happy homely atmosphere that inspired a strong 'sense of community' in an audience whose ages ranged from very young children to very senior citizens !

The singing of the children was an especial delight. Tina Grant sang sweetly and confidently, while sisters Hazel, Laura and Marlene MacRae charmed the audience with Scottish songs. A special feature was the Gaelic singing of young Gavin MacDonald (Kyle).

Two young ladies from Fort Augustus - Anita Grant and Grace MacDonald - performed Scottish dances. Another visitor from Fort Augustus, Pearl Baker, gave some very spirited renderings of Country and Western songs to her own guitar accompaniment. Mrs Sheila Grant and Mrs Margaret MacRae sang beautifully in Gaelic and English, and a surprise item was a song by a Belgian visitor staying at Sunloyne. Calum McLean had everyone's feet tapping with lively selections on his fiddle.

For the dancing, there was excellent music by John Grant on the button-key accordion, Norman Gillies on the violin, and Alasdair MacNab on the piano.

One very welcome item on the programme was the service of very good home-made soup and sandwiches mid-way through the Ceilidh, and certainly no one need have gone home hungry !

There is no doubt that the success (in financial terms - £254 for the Glenmoriston Community Association) and enjoyment of the evening was due in no small measure to the excellent compering of Jerry Johnston and Alastair MacKintosh (or self-styled 'Large and Little' !) and not a few people expressed the hope that it would't be too long before they were organising a similar entertainment.

NONISTON DOES MATTER

\* \* \* \* \*

Our seven men, they were so brave,  
They fought and died for Charlie;  
But oh, if only they could save  
A magazine good and lively !

We started off with right good cheer,  
All eager, keen and busy,  
But now we fear the end is near,  
It's got us in a tizzy.

A Glen so full of caring folk,  
Could surely join together,  
And give a yarn, perchance a joke  
If even of the weather !

The seven men would surely blush  
To think us so inept.  
So quick to "act", so slow to pen,  
We are not worthy of the "Glen".  
So come on folks,  
Don't let them down,  
We know we can't give fame,  
But limited though our ratings be  
WE NEED YOU JUST THE SAME !

The Writer prefers to be  
"ANON" !!!

## THE REV JOHN FRASER

\* \* \* \* \*

On the evening of Friday 24 September a gathering of his congregation and friends met in the Memorial Hall, Fort Augustus, to pay tribute to the Rev John Fraser, Free Church Minister of the congregations of Glenmoriston, Fort Augustus and South Laggan, on his retirement. The Rev Mr Morrison of Fort William was in the chair and opened the proceedings with an act of worship.

A native of Kiltarlity who grew up with his uncle in Stratherrick where he learned the ways of the land. Mr Fraser served the Free Church congregation of Wick before coming to the Great Glen where he and Mrs Fraser, along with her mother, Mrs Murray, for a number of years, made their home at Cuinacarn, and their garden an oasis in the midst of the hills.

John Smart, elder in Glenmoriston, spoke at the gathering as follows :

"On behalf of the three congregations, I would like to say how thankful we should be to the "Most High" for all that he has enabled our minister, Mr Fraser, to be and to do for us during these seventeen years.

I trust we will be enabled to rejoice and be glad with the good tidings and the good news of the Great Salvation of God in Christ Jesus which he has been dutifully preaching to us all these years - and now we wish him, and Mrs Fraser, God's blessing as they retire to their new home in Munloch. It is not so far away but, if spared and well, we may have the pleasure of seeing them occasionally.

Since we became fully aware of our minister's intention to retire, and especially since he got a house in Munloch, we became anxious about getting him, and Mrs Fraser, a small presentation. So, after some discussions, we decided to have a meeting at Miss Maggie MacLennan's with her willing consent. We had a nice meeting and a nice tea with Miss MacLennan's usual hospitality.



We decided to go round the three congregations and collect from the Church adherents. There was a very good response, so after another meeting and arrangements, this is now the pleasant result, our gathering here this evening.

We are all very glad to have present the Rev Ray Murray, Glenurquhart, and the Rev John Morrison, Fort William; also their wives, Mrs Murray and Mrs Morrison; also the elder from Fort William, Mr MacDonald, and Mrs MacDonald.

We also welcome the friends who contributed, and wish to thank them very much."

Then Miss Lily Baker, Fort Augustus and Miss Janet MacRae, South Laggan presented Mr & Mrs Fraser with a colour television set and two lovely pot plants, and Miss Maggie MacLennan handed over a sum of money to help keep the set licensed. Mr Fraser replied, thanking the people and telling of the urge that had led him to the Great Glen and of how much he had enjoyed his stay there.

There followed a specially delicious tea served by Mrs Coutts who had been in charge of all the practical arrangements, and her helpers.

A short epilogue led by the Rev Mr R Murray of Drumadrochit brought the evening to a fitting close.

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### I N F O R M A T I O N .

\* \* \* \* \*

Grampian Television is offering FREE facilities and air time to organisations who provide a community service within its transmission area. If you have an idea to use the service contact :

Marian Hepworth  
Grampian Television  
Queen's Cross  
Aberdeen AB9 2MJ

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WOMAN'S GUILD

\* \* \* \* \*

At the opening meeting of Glenurquhart and Glenmoriston Woman's Guild, held in Kilmichael Hall on 18 October, the Rev T Swanston introduced the theme for the year "Room to Grow".

His first-hand experiences of taking help to Christians behind the "Iron Curtain" in Eastern Europe, as recently as two years ago, fascinated his listeners.

His illustration of how a crop grown in perfect laboratory conditions did not produce exceptional seed, because it had not experienced the testing-time of storms, served to show that, though small, the Christian Church in Hungary is very strong.

N.N.B.

BADMINTON CLUB

\* \* \* \* \*

The 1982/83 season has opened again with the Club meeting in the Hall every Wednesday at 8.00 p.m. The Club needs support if it is to keep going so why not come along, bring a friend as well, and enjoy a good evening's entertainment.

D.R.T.

As a result of the newsletter's new association with the Inverness Voluntary Organisations Group (I.V.O.G.) it will now be printed in Inverness at Ardcannel Street. Far from replacing the substantial local efforts, which have previously been responsible for publication, I see this more as building on the good work that has gone before; in this connection, a note of thanks is due to all responsible with special mention of Christine MacDonald, Mary Frances McDonnell, Lynda Nairn, Mike Tomlin, Mr Maxwell (Drumadrochit) and to Mr Ian Grant, all of whom have played no small part in the production of previous newsletters. May I also express my thanks to Mrs Fraser for her unstinting support in this first venture of mine into the "world of the press" and for her dedication to the idea of "community". And to Duncan, retiring editor, the acknowledgement of a job well done; may he experience success in other ventures too.

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The Service on Remembrance Sunday at the War Memorial was led by the Rev Peter Fraser. Pat MacDonald laid a wreath on behalf of the Fort Augustus and Glenmoriston Community Council and Joe Flavell on behalf of the British Legion.

The Poppy Day collection at Dalchreichart amounted to £28.35 and at Invermoriston to £16.55.

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A MESSAGE FROM THE NATIONAL FILM SCHOOL

\* \* \* \* \*

"I'd like to thank all those people who helped in any way at all in the making of "The Seven Men of Glenmoriston". I think it would be fair to say that had'nt it been for that help, there would be no film at all. What we've got looks good, and from my point of view was well worth all the trouble.

We still have the interior scenes to shoot, and this will be done in the studio at Beaconsfield. Once the whole thing is complete, it would be a pleasure to come back and show it in the Invermoriston Hall.

A few black marks have been accredited to us, not least a number of losses of props. If anyone comes across anything associated with the production could they contact us as soon as possible : 04946 71234 Ext 30. These items include:

- 1 pistol
- 2 dirks (daggers)
- 2 leather satchels
- 1 sword belt
- 2 pairs of boots
- 1 cross-belt for an officer
- various pieces of tartan material
- and a couple of dresses which someone forgot to return after a busy day

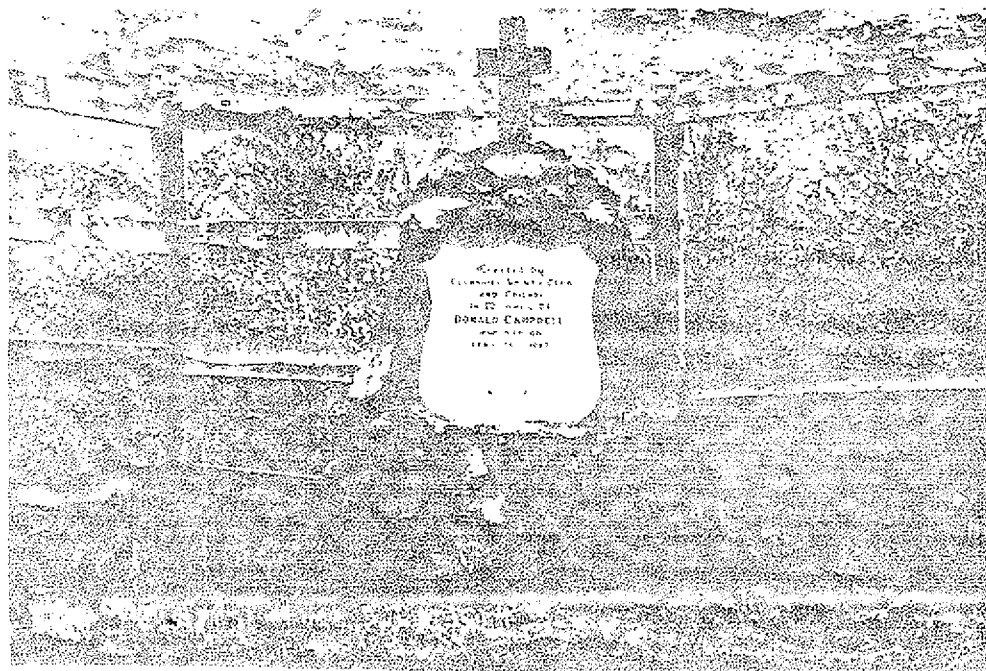
I very much hope a few of these items turn up as in the end we have to pay for them out of the money set aside for the film.

Thank you all once again.

IAN WYSE  
Director

## THE HISTORICAL GLEN

\* \* \* \* \*

DONALD CAMPBELL'S MEMORIAL  
CAIRN

- GLENSHIEL -

On a gentle bend on the A67, one and half miles east of Shiel Bridge, stands an inscribed cairn about 5 foot high surmounted by a stone cross 1 foot 6 ins in height. The cairn is in the traditional beehive shape of the typical Scottish cairn and is built of rough local stone. On the side facing the road is fixed a heart-shaped stone tablet which contains the following inscription :

ERECTED BY GLENSHIEL SHINTY CLUB AND FRIENDS IN MEMORY OF  
DONALD CAMPBELL, WHO DIED ON FEBRUARY 24, 1927 - R.I.P.

## DONALD CAMPBELL'S MEMORIAL CAIRN

## GLENSHIEL

\* \* \* \* \*

The cairn which was designed and built by a Mr John Grant of Shiel Bridge was erected towards the end of 1927 by his fellow members of the Glenshiel Shinty team as a mark of respect to a comrade who died so tragically young. In the presence of a large number of spectators, the cairn was unveiled by his father, Mr Colin Campbell, Shiel House.

Donald Campbell was born in 1895 in Glenshiel, the second son of Colin Campbell, Shiel House, a much respected County Councillor and widely acknowledged expert on Highland Ponies. As he grew to manhood by the shores of Loch Duich, Donald Campbell developed a deep love of his Kintail homeland and there, too, in common with all other youngsters of his age, then as now, he learned his shinty and first played for his local team, one of the three parish teams of that part of Wester Ross, the parishes of Glenshiel, Kintail and Lochalsh. These have since merged to form Kinlochshiel who presently play in the premier division of north shinty.

During the First World War Donald Campbell served with the Lovat Scouts and with them was posted overseas, serving in Egypt and Palestine where he contracted malaria from which he was never to free himself completely. For almost 10 years he was to suffer recurring bouts of malaria which progressively weakened this once robust Highlander and was the eventual cause of his untimely death at the early age of 31 years.

On his return to civilian life Donald worked for a time as inn-keeper at Gluanie Hotel, half way between Invermoriston and his beloved Shiel Bridge, before he took up the task of driving the mail-bus from Glen Shiel to Kyle of Lochalsh.

He continued to play shinty for Glenshiel but not as regularly as he would have wished for his ill-health and heavy business commitments ruled him out as a regular in the first team.

his two younger brothers did, however, play regularly and well for many years. He compensated for his lack of physical involvement in the game by acting as secretary/treasurer for a number of years, an undertaking which he carried out diligently throughout the twenties and which he still held when he died.

On the day of his funeral, he was carried by his former team-mates the mile and a half from his home at Shiel Lodge where he died, to the spot where the cairn now stands at which point his remains were put aboard the hearse which was to bear him to the village of Beauly where his ancestors came from.

There, a short service was held, and in keeping with an old Highland tradition, an impromptu cairn was set up. The remains then left, followed by the family, on the long overland journey to the church of St Mary's, Beauly, where he was buried beneath the granite cross erected by his parents to commemorate his elder brother, John, like Donald a victim of the Great War, who died at the Somme in January 1917.

Not long after his death it was decided in Glenshiel that Donald Campbell should have some sort of permanent memorial in the Glen he loved and served so well. A fund-raising campaign was set in motion and it was decided that the spot on the shore of tiny Loch Shiel to which his team-mates had carried him would be the most appropriate place for such a gesture of fellowship and affection.

Permission for this was readily granted by Lady Haillie of Dochfour and the cairn quickly erected. It is presently maintained by the Campbell family of Glenshiel.

FRASER MACKENZIE  
Drumnadrochit

## INFORMATION

\* \* \* \* \*

The Inverness District Council are in the process of updating their records on local Cemeteries and in this regard would those who have private graves in the ownership of their grandfather or grandmother in the following Cemeteries :

Kilchuimen	)	Fort Augustus
Jenkins Park	)	
Old Invermoriston	)	Invermoriston
New Invermoriston	)	
and Dalchr <del>ie</del> ichert	)	

please contact : Mr P Gavin, Cemeteries Superintendent at 118 Glenurquhart Road, Inverness if they wish to transfer them into a new ownership, or if they wish any other information about their graves.

If Mr Gavin or his staff can help then they will be pleased to do so.

\* \* \* \* \*



INTERVIEW WITH MARTIN GIRVAN AFTER HIS RECENT TRIP  
TO THE COMMONWEALTH GAMES

\* \* \* \* \*

By : Karen Tomlin  
(Age 15 years)

- Q : What were your feelings when you were travelling to the games ?
- A : I was very excited.
- Q : What was the atmosphere like there ?
- A : Very friendly.
- Q : Was the trip enjoyable ?
- A : Extremely enjoyable. It was the trip of a lifetime and a great experience to mix with some of the world's greatest athletes.
- Q : Were you nervous or worried when you were ready to shoot ?
- A : Very nervous especially knowing that Prince Philip was watching my line shooting. The worst part was waiting for the scores of the other teams to see whether we had won a medal or not.
- Q : How did you manage to practise beforehand ?
- A : Practice was available every day.
- Q : Was there a lot of competition between the shooters ?
- A : Yes, that is what we were there for ! But there was a lot of friendship too.
- Q : What was the most memorable part of the games ?
- A : Apart from receiving my medal, the opening and closing ceremonies.
- Q : What were you thinking when you stood to receive your medal ?
- A : Quite emotional and very proud.
- Q : What was the food like and were you given special foods before you shot ?
- A : Excellent, I had no special food but we could eat steak 3 times a day if we wanted.
- Q : What kind of traps were they ? (e.g. ball trap or olympic)
- A : Olympic Trap.

Interview with Martin Girvan contd ...

Q : Who gave you the medal ?

A : Sir Edmund William, Chairman of the Games.

Q : What were the results ? And how did Scotland get on as a team ?

A : 1st Australia

2nd England

3rd Scotland

Scotland took 26 medals overall with the shooting team winning 7 of these. This is the most Scotland has ever won.

Q : What was the weather like for shooting ?

A : Very changeable. From bright sunshine and very hot to overcast and cool.

Q : In your own words what did you feel and shoot like compared with shooting in Glenmoriston ?

A : I felt the same shooting but would probably have had a higher score at Glenmoriston as it is a better site. The scores for everyone would be better, I think.

WELL DONE, MARTIN.

Many thanks to Mr & Mrs Girvan for their hospitality and time.

(ED : This article wins the prize for "young reporter"  
- well done !)

## IN BRIEF ....

We are glad to welcome Sandra McDonnell as the new editor of "Moriston Matters" and to wish her satisfaction in her undertaking. She will be greatly helped by the timely sending in of reports and contributions !

We offer congratulations and best wishes to Stuart Anderson and Christine MacMillan who were married on 1 October, - and to John Ferguson and Joan Robertson who were married on 16 October, - and to Ian (Ginger) Urquhart and Nurse Marjory MacLachlan who were married in Fort Augustus on 6 November.

- and a welcome to Marie, daughter of Donald and Susan Lamond, born on 30 September, - and to Ross, son of Wilson and Catriona Girvan, born on 27 October, - and to Andrew Allan, son of Allan and Christine McDonnell, born on 1 November.

Congratulations to Martin Girvan who came home from the Commonwealth Games at Melbourne with a bronze medal for the Clay Trap Shooting Team Event, - and to Wilson Girvan who, with Jimmy as navigator, took fourth place in the final round of the 1982 Esso Scottish Championships, thus gaining second place overall throughout the season, - and to Margaret Smart who, along with Fiona Thom (Balloch) won the cross-cut log-sawing competition at the Great Glen Gala.

We understand that this was a highly successful event - the result of much hard work on the part of the organisers. The weather was perfect, there was a capacity crowd with plenty of entertainment and refreshment to suit all tastes, and a substantial profit.

We bid farewell to Professor and Mrs Edwardes who have left Dalchreichart and offer a welcome to Mrs Annie MacLeod now resident in the Old Post Office, - and to Mr & Mrs O B Ross who now live in Fort Augustus, with a welcome to their successors in Creaghaneun Mr & Mrs Ernest Bennett with their daughter, Avril Gellatly.

IN BRIEF contd ...

We are also pleased to have in the community again Jonathan Greene working in the Pottery with Paul Wilson and Linda Dodson.

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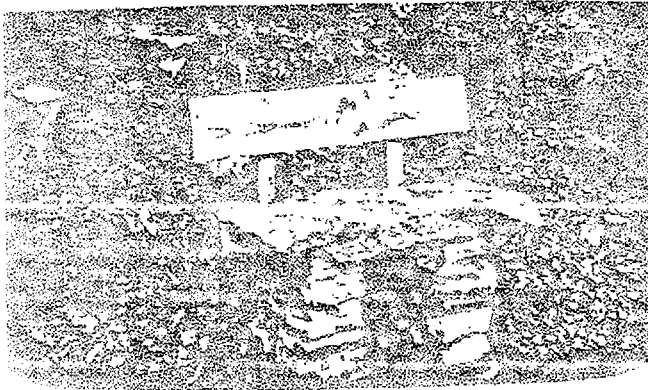


Photo - M.G.

THE SEAT ON THE FALLS WALK ERECTED BY THE  
COMMUNITY ASSOCIATION IN MEMORY OF

PEG CRAWFORD

(see last issue)

From : THE REV F B BUELL ...

One Monday in late November my wife and I were returning from Inverness where we had to go to have the firedoor of the lounge fire repaired. As we returned rain was pouring down along that usual storm route to Loch End. We could see snow on the tops of the hills. The Loch was dark, almost steel-grey and looking very formidable. But suddenly away up the Great Glen the clouds broke and the sun burst through. The rain stopped. The effect was quite overpowering: the brilliant glare of the rain washed road, the darkly ominous Loch and the diffusion of light through it all.

We were struck with the effect of the light on our senses and mood. I'm sure you've had the same experience. How much light means to us, especially when it bursts through a dark and sombre scene like that, or when we have a completely cloudless day with sunshine.

But it isn't just the sunlight which effects our senses and changes our moods. People do as well. We say of someone, "O, she's the one bright spot in their lives".

The Man Born in Bethlehem said, "I am the light of the World. Whoever follows me will have the light of life and will never walk in darkness".

Happy Christmas. (Join us in Glenmoriston Church on 25 December at 11.30 a.m. for the Christmas Day Worship service).

\* \* \* \* \*

COMMUNITY COUNCIL ELECTIONS

\* \* \* \* \*

The members elected to the new Community Council to serve for the term October 1982 - 85 are :

I D AITCHISON  
R A EVERETT  
T D GIRVAN  
E G GRANT  
P D C MacDONALD  
MRS B M MURRAY  
J SHERRIFFS  
R J WATSON  
P M WOOLLEY

Congratulations to Pat who once again topped the poll !

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Nearly twenty Senior Citizens along with some friends left Invermoriston about 5.30 p.m. on the evening of 30 October for Eden Court and the Alasdair Gillies Show. They went to the early performance which was most enjoyable, and then had a meal at the Bishop's Table before setting off for home. They arrived safely home about 10.30 p.m. - Pat and Colin Davenport (Drumadrochit) with their minibuses and Mrs Reeves with her car providing the transport.

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## THEATRE WORKSHOP

\* \* \* \* \*

We went to Fort Augustus school to see a play by the Adventure Theatre Workshop on Monday 20 September.

During the play several people were chosen to act out parts of the play. Catherine was a statue and Calum an explorer. I thought the play was very good, but I wished I had been chosen for a part. The play was about a man selling souvenirs in Egypt. We had our dinners at Fort Augustus School.

ALAN McLEAN

On the 20th of September 1982 we went to Fort Augustus to watch the theatre workshop.

When we got there we had some lunch. We had a very big play time. We played a game which involved much running, then we watched the play.

In the play people come up to act. I was chosen and I was an explorer. We found a tomb with gold and the statues and a mummy.

The play was very good.

CALUM McLEAN  
Age 8

## COMMONWEALTH GAMES

\* \* \* \* \*

On 13th September a happy event took place in the Glen Mhor Hotel, Inverness. The Provost of Inverness and members of the District Council met at lunch with four young people whose exploits in the realm of Sport have brought honour and distinction to the area -

Gillian Stewart	former British Girl Champion and International Lady Golfer
Sandy Mackintosh	Star Bowler
Eddie Alexander	Star Cyclist
Martin Girvan	Star Clay Pigeon Shot

Martin was accompanied by his Wife, Margaret. Also present with his Wife was Mr George Murray, Inverness Agent of the Bank of Scotland who were honoured for their many good works in the Town and District, prior to leaving for Perth. Sandy, Eddie and Martin, with Margaret were about to leave for the Commonwealth Games in Brisbane, Australia. Martin had the honour to thank the Council on behalf of himself and his companions, giving the assurance that all would do their best. Since then, Martin has returned safely with a Bronze Medal, and is now in contention for a chance to represent his Country in the next Olympic Games. All concerned with Martin's progress wish him the best, and are aware that he has been greatly helped on his way by the facilities provided at Blaraidh. When interviewed by our Reporter, Karen Tomlin, Martin was asked "Are girls/women any good at the sport?". The reply was "Yes, but there are not as many as men. But they could be as good or better than men".

P.F.

(Ed. comment : Perhaps their time is taken up in target practice of a different sort !!).



## AUTUMN

\* \* \* \* \*

Autumn leaves are falling,  
 down, down down;  
 Falling from the trees  
 To a bed down on the ground.  
 Autumn fruits are ripening,  
 Brambles on the stem,  
 In orchards laden apple trees,  
 with children picking fruit from them.  
 The golden corn is harvested,  
 The fields are left all bare.  
 No doubt about it now,  
 Autumn's here.

ALAN MACLEAN

---

Autumn is coming, summer is ending;  
 See the leaves turn and fall off;  
 Watch the animals collecting food, and get ready  
 For hibernation, see the flowers die off.

SANDY GRANT

---

Autumn is here once more,  
 The leaves fall off the trees.  
 Some leaves are gold, brown or other colours.  
 Nights are getting darker and colder,  
 There will be a touch of frost;  
 And Autumn flowers will begin once more;  
 Like michaelmas daisies, gladioli, golden red;  
 And then the winter comes once more.

CATHERINE

## AUTUMN contd ..

Autumn leaves are falling,  
Gently on the ground.  
No more is the cuckoo calling  
His lovely tuneful sound.

The leaves are different colours  
Red and green and brown.  
There are many others,  
Lying on the ground.

The swallows will soon be going,  
They're getting ready to fly  
Because it'll soon be snowing  
Heavily from the sky.

JOHN McDONELL (Age 11)

---

The corn is turning brown  
Leaves are falling down,  
Birds are flying away,  
Farmers are gathering hay.

The days are growing colder,  
The deer are getting bolder,  
The moon is shining stronger,  
And the nights are growing longer.

CLAIRE TOMLIN (Age 8)

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Good-bye Summer,  
Autumn has come,  
Summer is done.  
Oh ! what a pity !  
I loved the sun.

The rowans are red,  
The flowers are dead,  
Oh ! how I wish  
It was summer instead.

CLAIRE TOMLIN (Age 8)

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