

For Moriston Matters



Summer 96



*A Community newsletter
serving the residents & visitors
of Invermoriston and Glenmoriston*

No 54

30p



Phew, at last ! I didn't think I was going to get this edition out by the allocated time - there are so many other activities and distractions that demand your attention during the summer and, (supposedly), not so many wet, cold and miserable days when the only suitable thing to do is sit inside staring blankly at the computer screen willing the inspiration to come and hoping the words will pour forth in a comprehensible and/or witty fashion (not always accomplished !!)

This editing is a funny old business - one minute I am struggling for material to print, the next I am overwhelmed and have to add another four pages - all the more for your money !!

Glenmoriston, I believe, harbours many frustrated Poet Laureates as is in evidence in this issue. Poetry seems to be the flavour of the month (or quarter) and so pray do not suppress yourselves - let your natural talent burst forth.

If you have any previously suppressed material then please send it to:

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Subscriptions to the magazine can be obtained by sending £2 to the editor which ensures the next four editions will be delivered to your home.

Sport's Day

Sports day got under way on Thursday 20th June at the second time of trying having been cancelled from the previous week due to rain.

All 12 children competed in 10 races. Unfortunately, with the age range in the school, handicapping is extremely difficult. A better judge of our offsprings athletic ability would be if they competed against other children of their own age group from neighbouring schools. However, putting their best bare feet forward, they all had a great time, they all won a prize and they all got, best of the lot, a sweetie from the bag !!

The eventual winner was Cassie McEwan with 16 points. Isla Bisset was very close behind (as she was last year too) with 15 points then Katie Common with 13.

Joe McEwan blistered his way past the opposition to win the toddlers race with Josie Wyatt in hot pursuit. Josie was well on her way to winning the closely contested race but got slightly distracted by the loss of her hat giving Joe the opening he had been looking for and he cruised through to take the tape and the bribery sweetie !

The parents race as always was fraught with tension, rivalry and equipment failure. Dave McEwan having first tested his sack for width, quality and his ability to actually get into it, found, upon arrival at the aforementioned piece of apparatus during the obstacle race, that it's previous suitability and dimensions had seemingly miraculously altered thereby making it well-nigh impossible for him to display his natural talents in the sack !!

Six parents who couldn't think of a suitable reason not to, braved the ridicule and embarrassment of taking part and they were, in order of falling over the finishing line, Lesley Common, Mattieu Curley, Allan Common, Dave McEwan, Mary Greer and Leslie Bisset.

All in all a good time was had by everyone and the morning was only slightly marred by the onset of serious drizzle which cancelled the relay race.

Poets Corner

THE THREE MEN OF GLEMMORISTON

Allan Common
Neil Robertson
Donald MacDonald

It was but eight in the morning, June twenty-eighth,
Allan, Neil and Donald set out for Charlie's cave.
The day was fair, the ground was dry as they left
for up the Glen,
But the forecast promised just a bitty more than a
little chance of rain.

They parked the cars at Ceannacroc and jumped upon
the bikes,
With a piece in their rucksacks, this is what they
liked.
But before too long a spit of rain and then another
two,
Jackets on or jackets off, what were they to do ?

To keep them on it wouldn't be long till they'd
worked up quite a sweat,
But leave them off and they'd surely soon be soaking
wet.
So sometimes on and sometimes off they pedalled up
by the Doe,
They didn't care, wet or dry, 'cause they knew which
way to go.

First stop was at the bothy right at the head of the
Glen,
And park the bikes up, take to foot, these latter
day Glenmoriston men.
Halfway there and soaking wet there could be no
turning back,
Up Coire Mheadhoin and find Prince Charlie's cave
(the one that has the plaque).

Neil was first to say he found the cave 'cause his
was nice and dry,
And Allan joined him in that rock 'till the rain
would pass them by,
But Donald, keen and fearless too, told the others
to have their rest
And he would look and give them a shout when he
found which cave was best.

Sure enough in five minutes flat, he'd found the
cave for sure.
"Seven Men of Glenmoriston and Prince Charlie's
Cave" on a sign by the back door.
Though the entrance wasn't very big, the cave was
quite a sight,
And it was easy seen how Prince Charlie had managed
to stay there day and night.

Allan, Neil and Donald had a piece within and
thought about their walk.
Whether to return from whence they came or to
scramble over some rocks,
And enter Coire Sgreumh to find the other cave,
Where Charlie and the seven men had spent their
first three days.

It was decided quick and off they set straight up and
over the hill,
With the rain pouring down and the wind blowing
strong, it was anything but still
But it wasn't long till these three men were at the
scene according to the lore
The cave where these men in 1746 had hidden in
before.

But the problem was which was the place where they
hid the prince.
Though Neil and Donald had seen it once they hadn't
been there since.
So a show of hands decided which among the rocks was
best,
And though others there were possible, they
discounted all the rest.

So their mission complete these three fine men set
off back to the bothy
And pick up bikes to get back home where Neil was
going on duty,
And while walking back with hearts full of gladness
and joy,
Allan leapt down and kissed the heather (goodness,
what a strange boy) !

Back at the cars at four these three, feeling quite
elated,
Allan said his backside felt as though his bike and
him were related.
Neil was wet and feeling tired but able to go and
put on a green suit.
Donald, always keen, wanted to do it again straight
after changing his boots !

Neil Robertson 29/06/96

LONLINESS

Lonliness is black,
Lonliness tastes like strong beef,
Lonliness smells like dirt,
Lonliness looks like nothing,
Lonliness sounds like screaming in a prison,
Lonliness feels like a freezing bath.

Katie Common (when she was in P.5)

LOST IN THE FOREST

Lost in the forest,
Confused , tired and weary.
Lost in the forest,
I was so tearful.
Lost in the forest,
Dark, frightening and creepy.
Lost in the forest,
It was so scary
When we were
Lost in the forest.

Katie Common P.6

Poets Corner

A VISITOR'S ODE

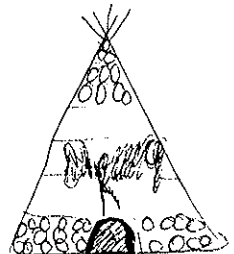
"We're going to move", they told me one day,
"When we are settled, you must come and stay".
Now my sense of direction is not very clever,
But atlas at hand and with great endeavour,
I found what I looked for without much stress
The letters that spelt out INVERNESS.
With that as my goal, my destination,
I made my way to the railway station.
With tickets purchased, suitcase in hand,
I set out on the journey planned.
The sun was shining, the train on time,
I viewed the scenery along the line.
The hour of arrival after many pleasant miles,
Freinds waiting for me, faces all smiles.
Happy, warm welcome and so much to say,
Memories returning of childhood days.
Towns I had heard of, names I had read,
The beauty of Scotland, my eyes are fed.
Returning home these scenes will remain,
The dream in my heart, that I'll come back again.
But just one thing I still must guess,
Is there a monster in Loch Ness ?

Written by a old school friend of Ted and Sheila Lumb, Torgoyle after a memorable holiday in Glenmoriston.



MY WIGWAM

My wigwam has buffalo skin
in which we feed our kin.
My wigwam has patterns
for which we can barter.
My wigwam is made of wood
from which we can build.
My wigwam is cold but
we are bold.
My wigwam is my home.



Church News

The view from Urquhart Manse is quite superb. I've been in various houses with views across Loch Ness and Loch Meiklie which take the breath away - I've looked across the deer farm and into the hills of Glenmoriston - but somehow, the view from the Manse is special to me.

Now, the reason for this, clearly, is that I live in the manse. It is my home. And they say that home is where the heart is. Whether you live in a single end in the Gorbals, or in a 20-roomed palace, home is the best place for you !

Looking from our back windows we look onto something I've never seen before - a blue hillside. It is quite remarkable - the abundance of bluebells makes the whole hill blue, and very attractive. This is the very hill down which the (wild) deer come in the winter into our back garden. This is the hill we have tried to climb with our 5 children (we haven't quite managed the top yet - the pram pushing has proved too difficult). This is the hill that overlooks us.

Some people don't like being overlooked by a hill - they would rather be at the top of the hill where they can be master of all they survey. But there are benefits from living in the lee of the hill - not least the shelter it provides, we have one of the most lovely climates I've come across in all my days.

What is true of our accomodation is equally true of our daily lives. Many people like being the master of their lives - they like being in the driving seat - taking all the executive decisions for daily life - they like looking over the tops of everyone else. But I simply want to say that there are benefits from living in the lee of Someone Else. If this Someone Else is beautiful, if this Someone Else protects you from the worst effects of life's storms, if this Someone Else brings you to life, maybe you would consider the possibility of allowing Someone Else to take the driving seat in your life. With God in your heart, there is no possible better outlook in your life wherever you live !

Historical Glen

JOHN SANDEMAN'S MEMORIAL, CLUANIE

Just east of the Skye and Lochalsh/Inverness District boundary, at the side of the A.87 Kyle of Lochalsh/Inverness road stands a granite boulder to the memory of a climber who perished whilst climbing in the hills nearby after losing touch with his companions.

The boulder, which is about three feet high, stands on the north side of the road at a spot below which used to lie tiny Loch Lundie. This hill loch has long since disappeared along with the old road under the swollen waters of Loch Cluanie.

The memorial bears a small bronze plaque which carries the following inscription:

TO THE MEMORY OF
JOHN DUDLEY SANDEMAN
DEARLY LOVED ONLY SON OF THE LATE
R.K. SANDEMAN
AND MRS. SANDEMAN, EDINBURGH
LOST ON THE MOUNTAINS ABOVE
THIS POINT ON 3RD JANUARY, 1960
AGED 19 YEARS AND 6 MONTHS.

John Sandeman was one of a group of about twenty Edinburgh University students who had come up to Glenmoriston for part of their Xmas vacation for the purposes of climbing and hill-walking. At the time there was a large amount of Hydro-Board construction taking place in the Glen and the construction company, Carmichaels Ltd. had a large work-camp situated on the south side of the road just east of Dundreggan Dam. There the party obtained accomodation since the work force were not on site over the festive season.

On the day in question the students divided themselves into several smaller groups to tackle climbs of varying difficulty and set out into the Cluanie mountains via the large hill called Sgurr nan Conbhairean. Sandeman was one of a group of four led by 19 year old Andrew Kerr and their route took them towards Bealach Coire a Chait.

Sandeman was not a very experienced climber, however, and he found himself in a group who were just too good for him. At about 3.10, with little of the short winters day ahead of them, he had started to flag and had dropped some 100 yards behind his companions. They pressed on, crossed a false summit and returned. Sandeman was no longer following them. They assumed that he had dropped out and gone back down to the road, but when they did not meet him, they retraced their steps back up the Bealach. When once more they did not find him, they returned to Cluanie and back to Dundreggan where the alarm was raised.

The whole party went out after dark, searched the lower hills and corries, but returned at 5 a.m. without success. It was just after returning that they learned that the missing climber's father, 70 year old Mr Robert Sandeman, a retired jute manufacturer, had died suddenly the previous evening. John Sandeman, however, was well enough equipped to survive a night in the open and so the search resumed the next day.

The weather by this time had worsened and Monday's search, which was carried out by the R.A.F. Mountain Rescue Service, Police, Gamekeepers and local volunteers, proved fruitless. Tuesday's search was abandoned early because of the weather and further searches on Wednesday and Thursday proved hopeless. Finally, the whole exercise was called off although for about six months afterwards parties of climbers searched the area looking for the body, but without success.

About a year after his disappearance John Sandeman's mother approached the owner of the ground by Loch Cluanie, Mr T.D. Girvan, Tomchrasky, for permission to erect a memorial stone to her son near the place where he disappeared. This was granted and on Sunday, 8th October 1961, in the presence of a crowd of about 30 local people and including 3 climbing companions, the stone was dedicated.

The service was conducted by the Rev. R.D. MacLennan, Kintail and the Rev. Neil MacInnes, Glensheil.

On Friday, September 21st 1962, a shepherd, George MacKay, who was out gathering sheep with his employer, Mr T.D. Girvan, saw something sticking up in the heather behind some boulders. It turned out to be an ice-axe with the initials J.D.S. It looked as though its owner had just stuck it in the ground and sat down beside it to rest. With the axe were found some residual human remains in company with a watch, cigarette lighter, spectacles and boots. John Sandeman had been found some two and a half years after his disappearance.

The area where he was found was at the top of Glen Fada, north of Aonach Shasuinn on the marches of the Ceannacroc and Guisachan Deer Forests. This was about nine miles from the point where he was last seen. After losing touch with his companions in the fading light, John Sandeman must have realised he had to descend to refind the road. It is probable that he turned east and descended into the wrong Glen and in his exhaustion when the snow came he turned to walk with the wind and snow at his back. This he must have done for some time until, eventually, overcome by his exertions, he stuck his ice-axe in the ground, sat down beside it and perished of hypothermia.

Two days later the remains were recovered from the hill by Constable John Morrison and Sgt. Irvine, two of the local policemen who had been closely connected with the search and who had also been present at the unveiling ceremony above Loch Lundie. The remains were placed in Glenmoriston Church of Scotland, where, with a prayer from the Rev. Peter Fraser, they were to lie for the Sunday night before being conveyed to Inverness for formal identification and thence to Edinburgh for cremation.

H. Fraser MacKenzie.

(Mr MacKenzie wishes to acknowledge the aid in the preparation of this account he received from Mr John Morrison of Inverness and Mrs Fraser, Glenmoriston Church of Scotland Manse).

The above article appeared in the 18th issue of the magazine, dated April 1980.



Local News

A new geological map has been issued for the Invermoriston area by the British Geographical Survey.

It gives information essential to the mineral industry, planners, engineers and investors when dealing with environmental issues in this area.

Available in hard copy or computerised form, the geological map shows the solid rock formations beneath the superficial deposits of the area and provides information needed in the search for resources for civil engineering and building projects.

The new map is available at £8.50 from BGS and HSMO outlets.

What a strange sight Dundreggan Dam was for a few days. Due to maintenance work being carried out on the dam the loch had been drained almost back to its former status of a river. The old road was clearly visible along with fence posts and the old bridge. Apparently this was the third time the loch has been reduced to a puddle in the past 14 years.

A ceilidh dance was held in the village hall on Saturday 6th July in aid of hall funds. A fine array of talent was on stage entertaining a humble but appreciative crowd. Allan Common with his box was accompanied by Neil Robertson on guitar, Donald MacDonald on bodhran and Calum Stewart on both electronic and acoustic pipes. They played a fine selection of music both for dancing and pure listening. Also entertaining was a one-man-band called "Connections". A total of £270 was raised and the committee would like to thank Allan and his crew for giving their services totally free of charge bar a couple of pints and a packet of crisps !!

And finally...a word of warning to all residents of Invermoriston. There has been a sighting of that most unwelcome of visitors; the phantom wheelie bin demolisher. SHE knows who she is !!!!

Puzzle Time

The following two puzzles have been compiled by Nicola and Michael Curley, Bhlaraidh. Hopefully you will find them entertaining whilst sipping a long cool drink in the sunshine or sheltering indoors from the midges !!

The words can be read either horizontally, vertically or diagonally as shown on the grid. Have Fun !!

LOCAL WORDSEARCH by Michael P.2

BHLARAI DH, GLENMORISTON, CANAL, GUN CLUB, CHALET PARK, HOTEL, CLAY SHOOT, INVERMORISTON, DALCATAIG, LEVISHIE, DEER, LOCH NESS, DEERPARK, MORISTON RIVER, DULCHREICHARD, NESSIE, DUNDREGON, OLD FARM, FALLS WOOD, PRIMARY SCHOOL, FISHFARM, RIVERSIDE PARK, FOOTPRINTS, STOCKING, FORT AUGUSTUS, TORGOYLE, VILLAGE HALL.

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S O L S E A M T L K O T U P T A E O H M R T O H E
B S A T R A C K L D R E V I R N O T S I R O M J L
D T A E Z L D N A M S G L M T A M J K S T P N C G
C O M M I C E H D C L A A R I S I A M H C E J O A
A E S A L A L P E J P E N T C S A N C L C E M L B
T P I S R U I S G R L N J H S E H V L H Q A H P K
M O R I T V S I A F D M T S P F C E J G A M E F J
O S E Y S S L P L R B O L A P I S R J H M A U G B
Z U M E M O N N L D A R M O K H J M N B B I M D K
R M E L A B C D I M I I H A S T M O T B L L M A O
S F A F I H R I V E R S I D E P A R K H S C M S T
P I O H J L K P Q V G T S F M Y U I O P N A R G A
A S R O M P A K L O H O T E L A S S T O C K I N G
R H S D T F G J L K M N S E L K A T O S C P M O A
E F T V W P Y C H A P C R L Y M B O L B H Z L B L
N A R X L P R M M P B O R Y K O W N Z I A B O M L
Q R U R S U W I S R N T W O H F S R S M L Y O U Z
U M P L A D F G N P H S P G N L F M N W E I S H P S
A E B W Z A X O R T C L A R O L H F E S T L C L H
N E S S I E C L A Y S H O O T I N G O I A P S H O
B Z L W L P B N P Q W E D T I S N U W O A D Y P U
R P H U R V A Y S I S M E Y S M U N R D R E A A
O I D W X H I D E E R F A R M T C P H K T A N F
G L I Z O S L N U D I O A S O S T L O N E D M D R
I B A Y N S M U N R E O L U W S I U O S F R I E W
A I R R T E M O D U N T L R A I N B S L T N R O M
T T A Y W N O Y R U M U S L A S B N O O A L P F Y
A O L Z A H L F E I A N W D E H U C S T O E W E T
C L H L X C F D G N D F O R T A U G U S T U S S A
L D B R T O R E O I N T O L D F A R M K E E O A N
A Q A P A L U C N N I E D L B S Y R E D S T G D E
D U L C H R I E C H A R D P Y M F I N A D M O G T
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A	B	C	D	E	F	G	H	I	J	K	L	M	N	O	P	Q	R	S	T	U	V
△	∞	⊙	⊕	⊗	⊘	⊙	⊙	⊙	⊙	⊙	⊙	⊙	⊙	⊙	⊙	⊙	⊙	⊙	⊙	⊙	⊙

W	X	Y	Z
⊙	⊙	⊙	⊙

∞	⊙	⊙	⊙	⊙	⊙	⊙	⊙	⊙	⊙	⊙	⊙	⊙	⊙	⊙	⊙	⊙	⊙	⊙	⊙	⊙	⊙
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by Nicola
P.L.

C O D E B R E A K E R

Dulchreichard School

On the 21st June six young intrepid Gazza lookalikes from Dulchreichard School of Football attended the annual Inter-Primary School fve-a-side football tournament organised by Fort Augustus Police.

The one day tournament saw 10 teams from six schools take part. The DPS team consisted of Michael Curley, Cassie McEwan, Isla Bisset, Nicola Curley, Vickie Common and Amy Bisset, team captain and reserve.

The teams were split up into two groups and each played four round-robin matches. Dulchreichard managed to win 1, draw 1 and loose 2 by the merest of margins which, unfortunately, didn't see them through to the next round. However the player of the tournament trophy was awarded to Cassie McEwan which more than made up for the disapointment of not qualifying for the second round. Many congratulations to her (and her coach, once a great Glen Albyn player you know !!). All the members of the team were presented with a badge, a drink and a Mars bar.



Children from Dulchreichard School with their collection of pennies.

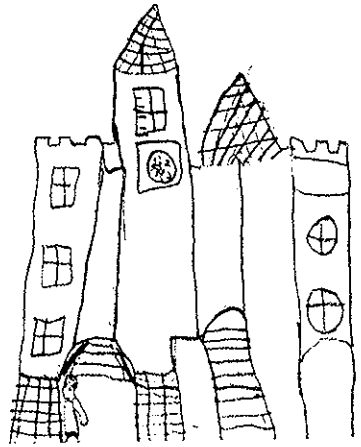
Dulchreichard School

On the 3rd of June our Danish penfriends came over from Hovburg in Denmark. We have been writing to them for over a year now. It was older people than last year and they were all very tall! They gave us a lovely silhouette called the The Tinder Box by Hans Christian Anderson.

The following Friday the book club came with a selection of novels. We still have the school sports to look forward to. P.6 has been a good year for me because I was the oldest in the school and I've got lots of work done. I've finished my maths book which is good.

Katie Common P.6

We went to Dunrobbin Castle for our school trip. We went to Golspie swimming pool. It was very good. The castle was very exciting. The clothes are all there and the ornaments are lovely. There is a nursery and it has lovely toys. The room next to that is haunted by a nanny. The Earl pushed her out of the window in the nursery.



Vickie Common P.4

On Friday 14th of June we had a penny mile challenge. As you may know we have been collecting 1 p's for the past year. We have been collecting to help build a children's hospice in Scotland. We had raised 10,850 pennies and in money that is about £108. We stuck the pennies to sellotape which was really sticky but it worked well. We laid the pennies in Mr McEwan's car and we laid them on the road. It was a success. Thank you to all the helpers.

Amy Bisset P.5

Dulchreichard School

Looking over the past year we have done some quite enjoyable things. Children in other small schools do not have exciting times as we do. We went to see Joseph which was really excellent. Next we went on our school trip on June 4th. It was joyful and really a lot of fun. We went to Dunrobbin. We went to Dunrobbin because it was something to do with our project. It was old and looked wonderful. Next we did our penny challenge. That was fun. We laid down all the pennies on sellotape and put them all on the road. We were lucky that every time we did these things we had really good weather.

Cassie McEwan P.4

In P.2 I have got through most of my work and I'm liking it. The thing I like very much is when I've got everything done. The thing I don't like is getting stuck.

Michael Curley P.2

When we went to Dunrobbin castle we saw gold treasures and a wild cat.

Kerri McEwan P.1

The year that has past has been good, very good for me and this years project was excellent. The people in the school put a lot of work in to it and when we finished it looked really good.

Duncan Greer P.3

A few weeks ago two birds came to our school. The birds are called house martins. They are making a nest under the roof. We watch them come out and in with pieces of moss. We hope the mother has babies and we can watch them fly away.

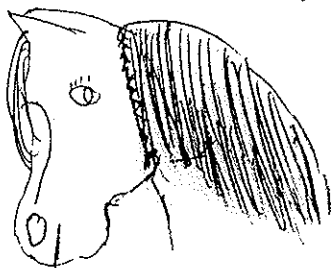
Nicola Curley P.4

Pony Club

With Katie's pony, Casey, still lame and out of action, both girls continue to share Sammy. Katie was reserve in the Inverness-shire PC Prince Philip Cup games team just narrowly missing a full team place.

The first big show of the season was held back in May at Dunaincroy, just outside Inverness. Both girls had a very successful day. Vickie won a very strong turnout class, Katie was 2nd in her ridden class then won her Working Hunter Pony class and stood reserve champion behind a lovely big hunter. The following weekend Katie again won her WHP class and so we decided to make the long trip down to Kinross for a two day show competing against the very best in Scotland (and other parts too !) One lady was overheard saying that she had been showing her pony in Wales on the Saturday then made the overnight journey to Kinross for the Sunday's show. That's dedication for you or just plain madness !! However both girls performed well and we came back with a good show of rosettes. Vickie competed in her very first First Ridden class (the follow up to lead rein). Nothing like starting in at the deep end ! She coped very well and just needs a few rough edges polished up a little !! I think Sammy was glad to be home in his own stable after his weekend break.

Katie has now acquired a pony on loan called Penelope Pitstop (she had never heard the name before - obviously that cartoon is not the "in" thing just now !) and she, along with Vickie and Sammy will be heading for PC summer camp which begins in mid July. From there it will be the hectic round of agricultural shows - Dornoch, Black Isle, Turriff, Perth and Keith.



Local Success

One of the drawbacks about living in a remote area is the travelling. Mum and I have clocked up 4410 miles between the 17th January, the beginning of the season, and the 30th June and that is just going to Inverness and back. It doesn't include the times I have made the journey by bus for training and meetings. However as long as I can keep on turning in personal best (PB) times and winning events then it is well worth the effort and expense.

Sunday April 28th - I went to Aberdeen for the Scottish Mens League Division 1 and was placed 1st in the long jump with 5.97m.

Sunday May 12th - I was in Inverness for the North District Championships. I won the long jump with 6.32m (PB) and the 100m in 11.7 secs.

Sunday May 19th - I won't dwell on this one at Crown Point with the Mens League as I had a bad day and wasn't placed.

Sunday May 26th - took me to Dundee for the Young Athletes League. I was 3rd in the long jump with 5.92m and 2nd in the 100m with 11.7 secs.

Tuesday June 4th - This was the North of Scotland Schools Championships at Dingwall where I was 2nd in the long jump with 5.64m but won the 100m.

Saturday June 15th - for the Scottish Secondary Schools Championships where I was 6th in the long jump with 5.92m and 4th in the 100m with a time of 11.5 (PB).

Sunday June 23rd - in Dundee for the MacDonaldis Young Athletes league. I was 3rd in the 100m with 11.8 secs, 3rd in the 400m with 55.6 secs and 3rd in the triple jump with a never-tried-before jump of 11.66 !

Wednesday June 26th - at Glenurquhart School
Prizegiving I was awarded the prize for the over 14
boys cross-country, the open boys sports champion
and the Alastair MacKenzie Certificate for
achievement in P.E.

Sunday June 30th - An open meeting at Milburn
Academy with a team of Australian boys. I was 1st
in both the long jump, 5.87m, and the 100m, 11.8
secs.

I feel quite pleased with my placings so far this
season as I am now in the under 17 age group and the
competition is much stiffer.

I would like to thank Alice Campbell and Mr and Mrs
Poore for their very kind support and contributions
towards my expenses which are gratefully received
and very much appreciated.

Steven Smith, Dalchreichart

Obituary

It was with great sadness that the Glen learnt of
the death of Colin Marshall on the 15th May 1996.
It was a chance meeting on holiday in Portugal
between Colin and his wife, Grace, and Mike and
Margaret Johnston which led to the Marshalls buying
Mike Johnston's house, "Glen Stroma", at Dalcattaig.

Colin took early retirement from his job as an
aircraft engineer and left Kingston-upon-Thames a
year later to move to the Glen in 1992.

His great love was working with wood although he
could turn his hand to virtually anything. Both
Colin and Grace were stalwart members of the whist
club, Colin frequently winning the can of soup and
the toilet roll to go with it !! (thats an "in"
joke amongst whist goers) They actually ended up
hosting and running the club in their own home until
it's demise.

His happy, smiling face and cheery welcome will be
sorely missed and we extend our sympathies to Grace,
to son Darren and to Grace's daughter, Fiona.

Glenmoriston Village Hall

Momentum of the Hall Committee is still gathering with the plans for the new hall now having been put forward to the Highland Council by Fort Augustus and Glenmoriston Community Council.

The Teas/Coffees and homebaking on Tuesdays and Thursdays are proving to be quite lucrative and increasingly popular. Claire Levings and her "team" are doing a great job. However donations of baking and/or help are always most welcome.

The plant and home baking stall held back in June was a success raising approx. £300. The ceilidh as reported elsewhere was profit making as was the Mountain Bike Race day.

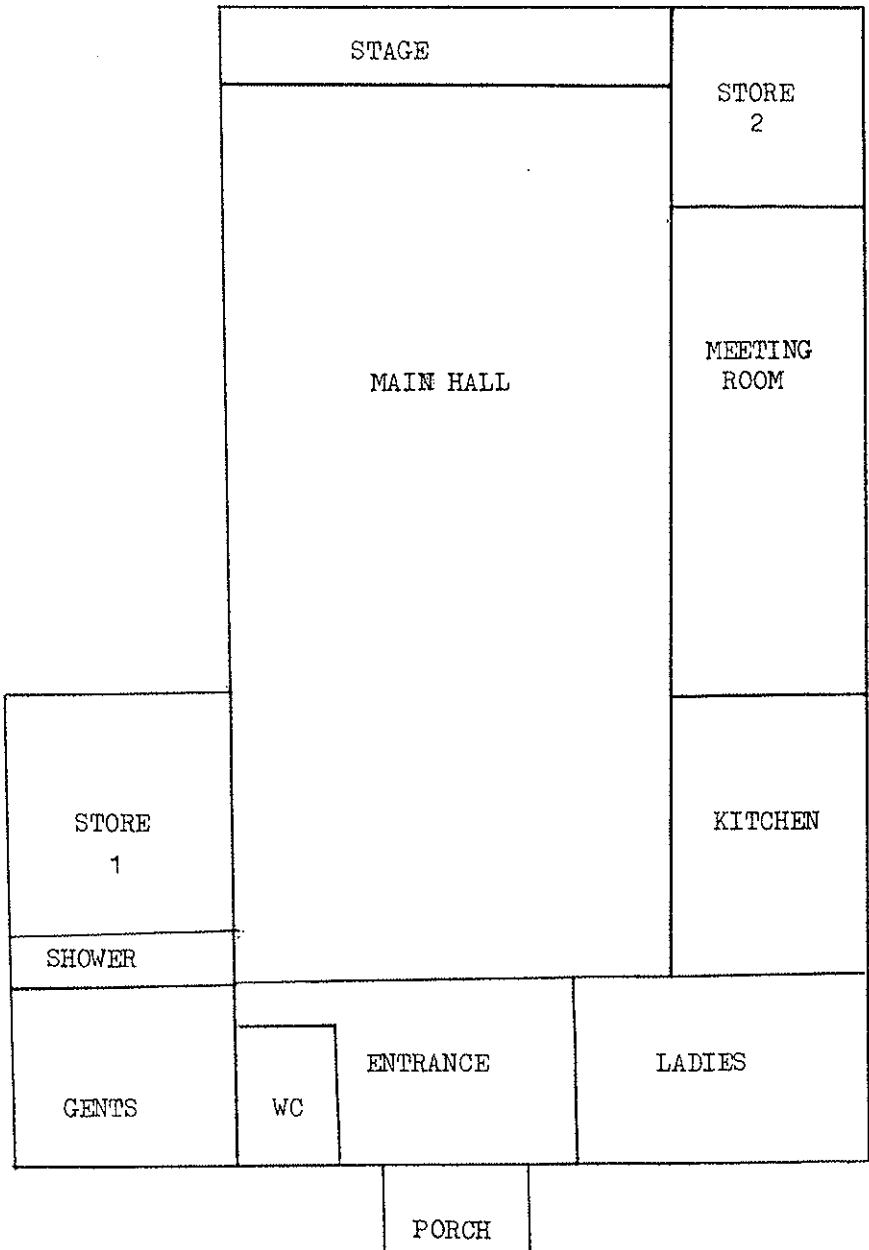
Three local lads entered the bike race and braved the cold river plunge. Donald MacDonald entered the fun event and completed his two laps. Archie MacLellan finished his couple of laps in the junior race whilst veteran campaigner, Henry Cruickshank had to suffer 3 gruelling laps in the Youths Event which can't be easy when you are not feeling 100%.

The organisers of the Mountain Bike Race from Inverness donated £150 which, along with the profit from the "food tent", brought the total to £220.

Ian Common, chief-in-charge-of-barbeques, had been down to the site on the morning of the bike race to set up his "gear". Having found a flat site complete with shelter from the marquee and having checked the prevailing wind direction, proceeded to erect his fast food stance. But when the time came to light the "barby", slap on the burgers and wait for the rush, the wind had changed and those with tongs in hand were suitably pickled, smoked and smelled like kippers on a bad day ! Back to the drawing board !

However, as Dave would like to point out, the generator DID work !!!

Below is a plan of the proposed new hall.



Local News

CONGRATULATIONS to Sharon and Alex Harris on the birth of Sarah Caroline Ann, on June 30th, a sister for Matthew. Sarah was jolly nearly an A92 delivery, only just making Raigmore in time. Her parents would like to thank everyone who sent their good wishes, cards and gifts.

CONGRATULATIONS to Kerri and Cassie McEwan and Michelle Webster on passing all their dancing exams (ballet, tap, highland and stage) recently.

BEST WISHES and a continued speedy recovery to Granny Common after her stroke. She is now home and life is getting back to normal again after her 5 week stay in hospital.

WELCOME to David and Samantha Bulmer who have moved from Chester-le-Street, Newcastle-upon-Tyne to live at the Old Post Office, Invermoriston.

WELCOME to James and Ulrike Gray who recently bought "Court Green", Invermoriston, the middle house of the three that Richard Jarvis built next to Riverside Park. The Grays moved here from London but have previously lived on Skye.

BEST WISHES to Brian Thompson from Kiltarlity who has taken over the Old Smithy, calling it "Telford Bridge Crafts and Curios.

FAREWELL to George, Elaine and the Turner girls from the Old Post Office, as they move back down to Lancashire.

FAREWELL to Paul, Teresa, Rebecca and Jonathon Draper who have moved to the Arduthie Hotel Crieff (if anyone is ever passing !!)

CONGRATULATIONS to Michelle Webster on becoming the Kilchuimen Senior girls sports champion. Also to Peter Levings who was 4th in the junior boys, Graham MacLellan who was 4th in the senior boys and to Henry Cruickshank who was champion for the seniors.

BADMINTON - Tuesday 8pm - Village Hall, All Welcome