



THE Living Memory Association NEWSLETTER

A Winter's Tale

Ye nivvir dee'd o winter yet.

Neer cast a clout til May is oot.

Scottish proverbs

A snowman in a garden at Bramdean Rise in the Braid Hills, 1961. The dog is like the one from the famous Dulux adverts.



A snowy day in Leith Street that's quickly turning to slush, in 1965.

Who killed Cock Robin? I, said the
Sparrow, with my bow and arrow, I
killed Cock Robin.



A robin redbreast in the snow.



The Co-op milk horse, Cowan Road, 1975.

Up in the Morning Early

Cauld blaws the wind frae east to west,
The drift is driving sairly;
Sae loud and shrill's I hear the blast,
I'm sure it's winter fairly.

Up in the morning's no for me,
Up in the morning early;
When a' the hills are cover'd wi' snaw,
I'm sure its winter fairly.

The birds sit chittering in the thorn,
A' day they fare but sparely;
And lang's the night frae e'en to morn,
I'm sure it's winter fairly.

Up in the morning's no for me,
Up in the morning early;
When a' the hills are cover'd wi' snaw,
I'm sure its winter fairly.

Robert Burns



Skiers in the Pentland Hills in 1962.



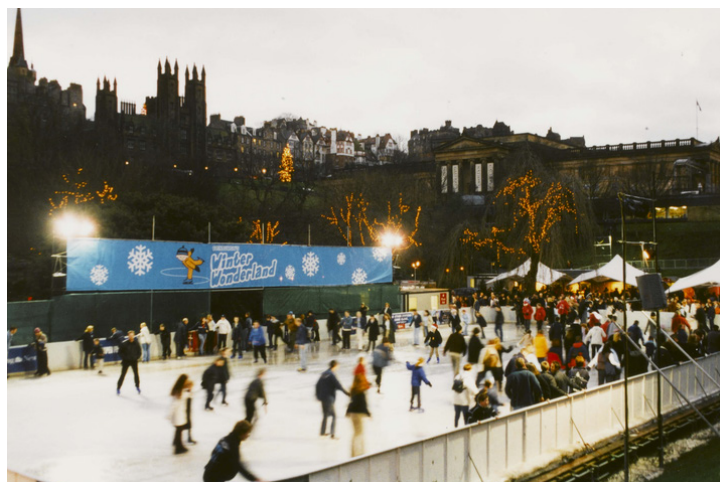
Boys from Oxgangs enjoying themselves on their sledges in the 1960s.



These wintry blizzard conditions on West Granton Road didn't deter shoppers from getting their messages! The shops here were run by Gerry and Gina D'Inverno (which itself means winter!) from the late 1940s until the 1970s. This photo was donated to us by their daughters Lydia and Anna for our 'Away for the Messages' retail reminiscence project.



A wintry Meadows Walk.



The ice rink at Edinburgh's Christmas Market in Princes Street Gardens.



The monument on Calton Hill in 2010.



Do you have memories, stories, or photos you'd like to share?

Please get in touch:

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The Wee Museum of Memory
10.30am – 4pm Mon – Fri
11am – 4pm Sat/Sun
Ocean Terminal next to Britannia
We are open to visitors!
www.livingmemory.org.uk