



THE Living **M**emory **A**ssociation **NEWSLETTER**

THELMA says, ‘Cruising down the River.’



St Margaret's Loch in Holyrood Park, Edinburgh in 1975.

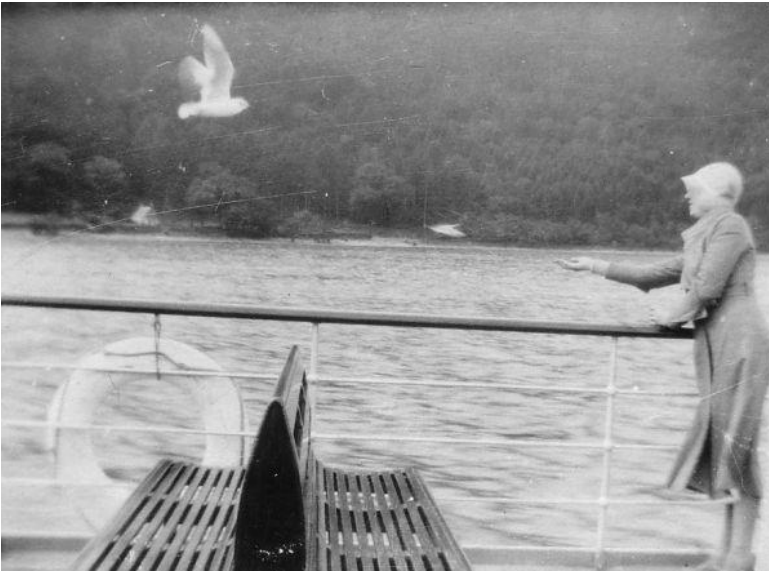
Two girls about to set off on a boating pond in Perth 1969.



My Dad and sister were on a boat on St Margaret's Loch in the 1950s. My sister shouted, ‘Mind the horse!’ He replied, ‘What horse?’ but he was heading for the shore and there was a horse standing on the bank. The boatman called out, ‘Come in, number 7, time's up!’ My Dad couldn't manage to steer straight so he jumped into the loch and pulled the boat back to the jetty. **Says Dot Law**



Grandpa built a small rowing boat. Once we were strong enough we were allowed to go out on our own and even with our friends, some still remember the excitement of sailing on the river. **Says David Le Sueur (courtesy of Dean Village memories).**



Mrs Reid, my mother-in-law, feeding the gulls on board the Waverley sailing up Loch Lomond. **Says Betty Reid.** (1932)

Going *doon the watter* on the Waverley paddle steamer.

Robert and Grace Melrose with bicycles on the shore between the Forth Bridge and ferry pier.
Forth Ferry Crossing 1954



I met John Noakes on the ferry to Stornaway and got his autograph. I was 11 years old. Shep wasn't with him. **Says David Donaldson.**



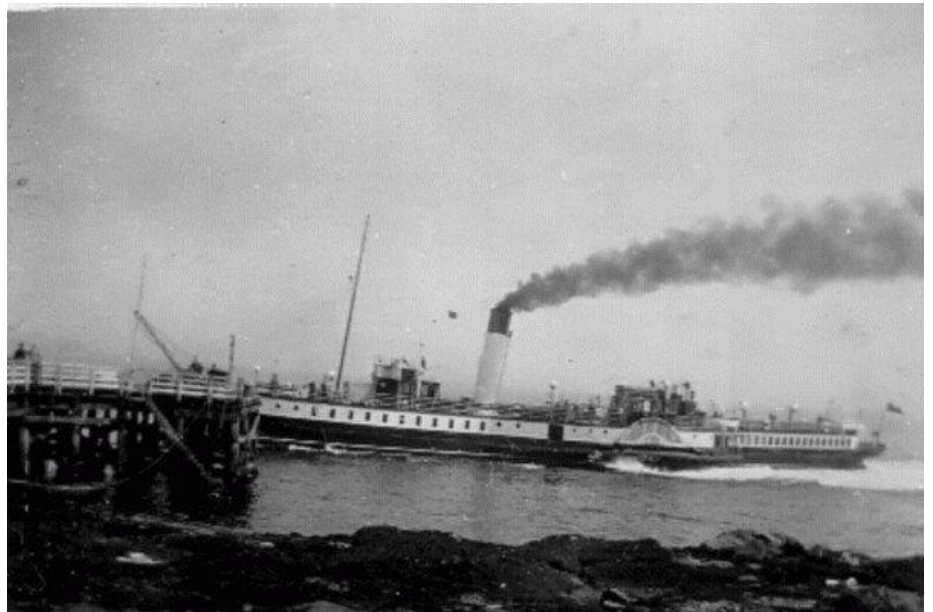
Sisters Mrs Annie Turner (right) and Mrs Johanne Ramage (left). They are on a day trip to South Queensferry, with ferry 'Mary Queen of Scots'. (1960s)



Portobello Promenade in 1952. 'The Skylark' at the jetty between Pipe Street and Tower (now Figgate) Street. The Skylark ran between Portobello and Inchkeith Island. Passengers were able to visit the island for half an hour before returning to Portobello.

I was on the Skylark once. I lived in Porty since I was 2 years old. Porty used to be heaving in the trades and the Glasgow fortnight! **Says Jimmy Milne**

We are over in the west of Scotland and we're steaming 'doon the watter' in 1905, The steamers would set off from Broomielaw Wharf or Clyde Place Quay and take Glasgow folk down the River Clyde to Rothesay for their holidays. It was a hugely popular expedition.



On board the Willie Muir ferry, in 1935. Mrs McDonald is in the centre, wearing the fox fur, and she and her friends are all hatted for the occasion. The William Muir paddle steamer was a ferry that sailed between Granton and Burntisland. (Photo by Donald McDonald).

A canal boat by the Bridge Inn at Ratho. Originally a separate village, Ratho is now considered to be part of Edinburgh. It is situated roughly 8 miles to the west of the centre of Edinburgh. **Kevin MacLean**



We hired a boat at Haggerston Castle Boating Pond. Dad was ready to row, then Nan and I got in. Mum put her foot on the boat and it tipped and started taking in water. Sensing danger, I jumped ashore and destabilised the boat. Mum was left doing the splits. She got past the point of no return and ended up in the water. Dad started rowing away from the shore in case we tried to get back in! **Says Cheryl Adam**



The Tall Ships' Races are run every summer in European waters. It offers young people from different countries the opportunity to race sailing ships. This photo is from 1995.




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
Royal Yacht Britannia

We are Open to visitors!

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