

# Bonnyseen

The free **magazine** from **Greenhill Historical Society**



Bonnybridge Canal 2010, by Mike Robinson

**This edition is kindly sponsored by:**

**RHI. High Bonnybridge**

**Exploring the effects of the past  
on the present and  
future of our community**



**Inside this issue** Smith & Wellstood.  
Elf Hill. Corrugated buildings.  
Edenderry Part 2. Historical walk.  
A working life.

**Issue 3: Winter 2011**

# Introduction to this issue

Welcome to the third edition of Bonnyseen! We can't believe how popular this magazine has become! We have increased the printing to 750 copies and it's possible this still will not be enough to meet demand. In order to ensure everyone gets a copy, we're putting it online at [www.issuu.com](http://www.issuu.com), where you can download it or just flip through the pages on your computer screen, and indeed send the link to friends as near as Greenhill and as far away as Australia. Alternatively there are a few in the library for reference which you are free to photocopy. **Don't forget – we are always looking for contributions – we get quite a few comments, objects, stories and photographs from people so please keep them coming.** We have a new email address dedicated just for Bonnyseen contributions, which is [bonnyseenmagazine@gmail.com](mailto:bonnyseenmagazine@gmail.com). Alternatively call one of our committee members (phone number and other contact details are on the back page).

In terms of work we have done since the last magazine came out, we've been hard at work doing some touring film shows involving Scottish Screen Archive films of Bonnybridge, have organised a brilliant new archiving system for our library of historical artefacts and became a constituted group. If you have any materials (photos, objects, etc.) that you would like to donate to us we'd be very grateful to receive them. We think it is important to have a bank of materials that can be used and stored for the coming years to remind us about Bonnybridge and its importance. Talking of materials...we hope to continue our exhibition work, with one planned on Smith & Wellstood in the spring of 2012. To date we have received a lot of assistance and materials from people but we're always on the look-out for more!



**Lastly, we're asked often why we are called Greenhill Historical Society and not Bonnybridge Historical Society. We originally began our work in Greenhill, and because much of the old industry is situated around there, and of course the nearby High Bonnybridge, we decided to keep our name to refer to our foundations.**

This issue contains articles on Smith & Wellstood, Elf Hill, some reminiscences about Bonnybridge life, a recipe, Edenderry life, corrugated buildings in the area and their architectural importance and the usual 'Can You Remember' and requests for information. We've also got a page dedicated to responses to our previous magazine – and of course if you want to feature in our spring edition send us a response and we will print it. On the back page there is a fascinating walking route if the weather looks good and you fancy a walk back in time.

**For this issue we were delighted to receive sponsorship from RHI, a highly innovative company based in High Bonnybridge. You will see from Willie Thomson's article on the right that brickworks have been on the site since the 19th century. We do rely on donations for this magazine and we're very grateful to all the individuals and organisations who have supported us throughout 2011.**

**We are holding a Christmas raffle with great prizes! The draw will take place on Friday 9 Dec.**

## Our sponsor: RHI, Radex-Heraklith Industries



RHI is the world's leading supplier of high-grade ceramic refractory (fire-resistant) products and services. The Vienna-based Austrian company, with 8000 employees at more than 100 locations in 15 countries, manufactures every single refractory product required by the steel, cement, glass, lime and non-ferrous industries.

The plant in High Bonnybridge specialises in the hi-tech products required to control the flow of molten steel and protect the purest steels from reacting with air. The company was founded in 1834 in what was then Prussia. Brick making started in Bonnybridge in 1836.

RHI's site was originally started by James Dougall and Sons in 1875. In those days the products were simple firebricks made from locally mined clays. James Dougall's was bought over by Dyson Refractories in 1962. With the conventional brick industry in terminal decline, Dyson's introduced the new range of specialised refractory to Bonnybridge. The works changed hands a number of times before RHI purchased it to complement their already extensive product range.

We are extremely grateful for their financial support in producing this, our third issue of Bonnyseen. At the peak of the refractory brick industry there were thirteen brickworks in or around Bonnybridge. All have long since gone, leaving RHI alone to carry on the heritage and tradition of refractory brick making in Scotland. We wish them well for the future.

## Frank's Facts No. 3

by Frank Walton

**G**as was first supplied in Bonnybridge in 1891 by Messrs. Smith & Wellstood Co. Ltd for their own use, but by October of that year they began to supply gas to the Caledonian Railway Company's Canal Station, just along the road from their works. Afterwards, they supplied gas to the houses in Bonnybridge.

By 1900 there were gas lamps in the streets of Bonnybridge. One of the last of the old lamplighters in Bonnybridge was Mr David Hunter, who died in February 1937, at the age of 81 years. Highland Dykes and the Ford Brae still had gas until 1954 for lighting.

The first electric street lights were activated on 30th September 1912 at Greenhill, causing a furore because a wee hamlet was getting electric light when there was still gas lighting in High Bonnybridge and surrounding areas!

The production of this magazine relies on donations which are always gratefully received.

**S**ituated beside St Helen's Loch in Bonnybridge stands the quaintly named Elf Hill. What are the origins of the name? Did our ancestors believe this was a magical place inhabited by 'little people'? Was there a special, other-worldly atmosphere here that was felt by all who inhabited the area in years gone by?

There has always been a great deal of speculation as to the origins of this regular-shaped mound. Was the hill a man-made monument used for worship, or ancient rituals connected with burials? It is very close to the Antonine wall so perhaps it has its origins in the Roman Empire, a defensive mound perhaps. Could it have been a defensive motte from Norman times? Was it formed by silt removed from the loch?

Unfortunately the truth of the matter is neither mysterious nor particularly romantic! The Elf Hill is in fact a geological feature called a moraine which was laid down by the movement of a glacier during the ice age. There are several similar-shaped mounds to be found in the area, for example, in the nearby cemetery called the Hills of Dunipace.

However, there are some historical references relating to the Elf Hill from the time of a King of Scotland called Eugenius. The Antonine Wall was built by the Romans to mark their northern boundary and to deter marauding locals from invading their forts. Many locals lived in harmony with the Romans, trading with them and supplying a variety of services. So when the Romans withdrew southwards the Romano Britons left behind were vulnerable to raids from Scots who had not been so kindly disposed towards the invaders and who perhaps wanted a share of the prosperity brought by the Romans. The antiquarian, Alexander Gordon, concluded that the Antonine Wall had been attacked in the fifth century and breached by Eugenius' nephew whose name was variously translated as Grime, Grim, Gram or Graham which could be one possible explanation of why the Wall was sometimes referred to as Graham's Dyke.



There has also been speculation about the strange pits and trench-like features which are evident on the hill. These are not the result of ancient rituals but were in fact defences built by the Smith and Wellstood Home Guard to protect the works in the event of an invasion by the Germans during the Second World War, although they must have been hoping that Hitler wouldn't send in the Panzers! In fact the Home Guard was not called upon to defend Bonnybridge as the decision was taken to defend Grangemouth and Slamannan to the last man.

The Society is planning a walk to Elf Hill in 2012. Please check with us for further information.

# My Edenderry Connection Part II

by James Nolan

Life in Edenderry in the 1960s was much harder than it is today. After a hard day digging peat (age 12 years) I had to go to the river in summer to wash or carry water from the well to heat over the fire and pour it into a galvanised bath. Privacy was almost impossible! In winter you had to fill the pail with snow so that it could be melted for washing in. We collected rain water in a butt under the roof for laundering clothes and for making sure your hair was really soft for the weekly visit to the matinee just in case the girl of your dreams was there.



**Me futting the turf**

One of the main pastimes for the boys was football (no change there then!). But it was frowned upon if we played soccer as it was regarded as a foreign game. Gaelic football and hurling were the most common games. I preferred soccer and often went to Dublin to play in the league. Dublin was popular because the pitches were properly marked, the players were well trained and the number of spectators meant that there was a great atmosphere.

Getting to Dublin was not easy as our house was a mile and half from the main road and I had to cycle to the end of the road, hide the bike in the hedge and wait for the bus of which there was only one every two hours! A game of football turned into a day trip to the big city.

The changing room was the back room of a pub and we were supplied with Lucozade as a treat when the game was over. Strong drink was out of the question as my dad always accompanied me to the matches although he watched from the pub window!

Dublin wasn't the only source of fun for us. Edenderry also had a film show in the local hall every Saturday afternoon and for a threepenny bit we could be transported to the wild west or the world of James Bond for a couple of hours. Edenderry had a railway station which was only used for day trips and transporting goods when I lived there. It was demolished in the late 1960s and funnily enough by the time I came back to live in Bonnybridge they had closed all the railway stations here too.



**Cattle fair at Edenderry**



**Edenderry Railway Station**

With thanks to Edenderry Historical Society for the images: [www.edenderryhistory.org](http://www.edenderryhistory.org)

**If you have any Edenderry connections please let me know.**

## Did you know that

- ◇ William the Conqueror's full name was William De Rollo and that Mr John Rollo who owned the small engineering works in High Bonnybridge was a direct descendant?
- ◇ The first council house built in the area is in Anderson Street – it has a plaque to show this.
  - ◇ There is rumoured to be the ghost of a young girl in Bonnybridge.
- ◇ Burke and Hare used the canal to transport bodies from the Doctor's Wood to Edinburgh.
- ◇ The oldest commercial building still in use in Bonnybridge is the Smithfield Building which is now a bridal shop, previously Gardner's Newsagents.
  - ◇ The original Singer's sewing machine factory was in Bonnybridge.

## Can You Remember

Do you remember playing on Grampa's Chair at the Rowntree Burn, collecting rosehips for your class in school to make rosehip syrup, Nitty Nora the Hair Restorer, bob-a-job week, going to Sunday School Christmas Parties in the Maxwell-Muller Hut, the Second World War bomb falling near High Bonnybridge, the Polish army being billeted in Bonnybridge, dances in the public hall, Christmas parties in the Maxwell-Muller Hut, Dougall's canteen and Smith & Wellstood's huts, the Ebenezer Gospel Hall and Singers Place?

## Can You Remember These Places

Thornton House, Black Aggie's Grave, the cigarette factory, the old Scout hall, Mary Fae Castlecary's tomb, the creosote works, Greenhill Co-op building and the fish works

## Request for Photos, Prints and Paintings

We are looking for any of the above showing Thornton House, the old Co-op building at Greenhill, Paterson Place. Also Dennyloanhead, Greenhill, Old St Joseph's, Broomhill and Old Bonnybridge primary schools – classes, interior and exterior photos.

## CAN YOU HELP?

Thank you to John Campbell of the Broomhill Inn for donating £40 to our funds!

# Responses to the last Can Anyone Remember...

This is a photograph of Harris's Picture House. I am doing a story about this in the next edition of the magazine. If you have any information, memories or photographs please let me know.

*Mae Blackwell*



This photo shows that one episode of Dr Finlay's Casebook was filmed at the Pend in Bonnybridge!  
*Stevie Scott.*

Due to popular demand, in the new year we will be placing a memorial plaque for Agnes Henderson on her original shop premises. Keep your eye out for an announcement on the unveiling of this plaque, kindly sponsored by

## Readers' Responses

I notice on page 7 in your latest issue of Bonnyseen you ask about an amateur dramatics group named Bonnybridge Players. My mother Moira Shanks (Moira Monaghan) was part of this group in the early 1960s. I have a photograph of all the members of the group at the time and I also have a ticket for their showing of Goody Two-Shoes in the Bonnybridge Public Hall. Both my grandfathers, Jimmy Shanks and Tommy Monaghan, worked in a few of the brickworks in Bonnybridge and Jimmy was the foreman of Anderson's Brickwork for a while. He injured his back trying to hold up a brick kiln which was falling in and was off work for a while. The Falkirk Herald did a story about it at the time. *Mark Shanks.*

And from our regular contributor, *Ian McPhee*: I enclose a copy of a programme for Sinbad the Sailor which was played at the Public Hall April 5/6/7, 1946, four months before our family emigrated to Vancouver. The scrawls all over the front page are signatures of the performers. Interestingly, the Co-op paid over 34 grand in divvies that year - a huge sum - obviously a very well-managed venture. Who doesn't remember sitting on the wooden benches at the front of Harris's on a Saturday night - trying to stay quiet and not get 'chucked oot'. No Sunday shows back then - you had to go to the 'Tin Dookit' on the Canal Brae for that.

What can you remember or what would you like others to help you remember? Let us know!

# Corrugated Iron Buildings

by Frank Walton

The Phoenix Iron Works in Glasgow was granted the first patent for producing 'corrugated iron' in 1844. This was a revolutionary use of the material which meant that relatively thin sheets of iron could be formed through a roller mill into profiled sheets which gave it much greater strength for a lighter weight. Thus the door was opened to a greater range of uses.

W R Thomson & Co's catalogue quotes a price of £105 for a village hall to accommodate 100 persons. Latterly the experience gained in the industry was put to exceptional use during both world wars with the production of the 'Nissan' hut, which allowed field hospitals, barracks and offices to be erected whenever required.

Scotland led the way in this new industrialised process of corrugated iron and the manufacturing industry centred in Glasgow and Edinburgh grew with the expansion of the colonial market. New territories were opening up across the globe and those who migrated to the new lands sought a quick resolution to their housing need as well as other public facilities. Simple iron cottages were manufactured and temporarily constructed in the yards for checking before shipping abroad. They were designed to pack into a wooden crate the size of which would be easily accommodated on a horse drawn wagon and pulled across America, Australia or other exotic destinations. These would be selected from a range of catalogues which often displayed ancillary items such as the 'Automatic Dry Closet' (a dry W.C.) and more interestingly, stoves and suchlike, manufactured here in Bonnybridge by Smith and Wellstood.

The knowledge gained helped to develop larger buildings and soon all varieties of buildings were available. These ranged from palaces for foreign clients/kings to a ballroom for Prince Albert at Balmoral, to school, sanatoria, churches and village halls.

Bonnybridge and the wider area benefited from a number of examples of corrugated iron buildings. The High Hospital (Lochgreen) was manufactured and constructed by Speirs of Glasgow and in their catalogue for schools there is reference to having provided a school to Falkirk and Grangemouth. Bonnybridge itself also had the Territorial Army Hall, Greenhill Railway Hall, Nissan huts at Smith and Wellstood, and Anderson air raid shelters. Clayknowes Explosive Works also had a corrugated building with a wood lining. These served for many years as usable buildings despite the fact that they would have been relatively cheap to purchase, easily transported by road, rail or canal and quickly erected.



Lochgreen Hospital

## Empire Biscuits

by Margaret Murray

8oz unsalted butter at room temperature  
4oz caster sugar  
12oz self-raising flour  
pinch of salt  
jam for filling  
icing sugar  
oven 180c gas 4



Beat the butter and sugar together till smooth, then work in flour and salt, bringing the dough together to form a firm ball. Roll the dough out to a quarter of an inch thick. Use 2" cutter to form biscuits. Place on lined trays and bake for 10 minutes, leaving room on the trays for the biscuits to spread.

Thank you to the Tuesday Club in the church and the Thursday Club in the community centre for their wonderful donations!

## Annie looks back on her life by Margaret Murray and Janice Macfarlane

**A** working life that would last more than four decades began at the tender age of 14 for Annie, now 89. Her first job was in domestic service with a local family, near where she now lives in Bonnybridge. It was 1936 and her pay was either 2/6d or 5/-.

She had already learned how to do housework at Greenhill School. 'There was a cookery class and a room with a bed, a tallboy, and wee embroidered mats – you had to wash these, iron them, and starch them. The steps outside – you were shown how to wash steps and that's how girls, when they came of a certain age, were able to do housework.'

Her Greenhill friends also learned how to whiten steps with stones they found in the burn, called 'stookies'.

'You washed it over the step and when the sun dried it was white and you stood back and admired it.'

Later Annie tried for better paid work but there was none, so she had to go to the labour exchange in Thornton Gardens. At 17, she and others were sent to Park Street School in Falkirk for lessons in arithmetic and geography. Instead of money they were given a brass token for the bus.

Like other Bonnyseen readers, Annie has fond memories of shows at the public hall, where butcher Davie Suttie and his wife Jean used to sing. 'My mother used to get a free sample of Acdo washing powder. It was supposed to make whites whiter.' Annie recalls herself and others dressing up as Spanish girls, playing a tambourine with ribbons to the signature tune from *Blaze Away*. This was probably Archie Walker's Children's Circle, held yearly in the Public Hall. The dance class was held in the Co-Operative Hall in the Main Street. Speaking of local theatrical impresarios, Annie remembers Miss Agnes Henderson's shop – she sold records and had a library in the back – and says Agnes was good at the Scots language on stage.

Annie's next place of work was Smith and Wellstood. 'At that time you had to get someone to speak for you to get a job there.' Her first job, in the plating shop, gave her rashes, so she ended up in the enamelling shop, spraying cooker fronts. After about 11 years she went to the gas cooker manufacturer R&A Main's, Camelon, near the site of the new supermarket.



From the age of 35 till retirement she worked at Burroughs in Cumbernauld, one of 3000 workers. She started in the inspection unit then worked in engineering records as a technical clerkess. She took redundancy at 58 to look after her mother, who had worked in Anderson's brickwork. She used to tell Annie: 'I was proud of where I worked because it was honest work and I got an honest day's pay.' Annie's father worked as a machinist in the creosote works at Greenhill.

Annie also has memories of life in Greenhill. Money was scarce so instead of stockings during the war, 'you put on leg tan and drew a line up the back of your leg'. You bought 'fully fashioned stockings' from Woollies for 6d. 'Cheaper stockings didn't have the heel.' In wartime a girl Annie knew had a boyfriend who went abroad at the end of the war and introduced them to nylons before they were widely available here.

Thrifty habits with clothing started when at school with Annie having a napp coat for the winter and a gabardine for summer. 'You wore these clothes as special. I still don't wear certain things during the week.' Her dad always changed out of his working clothes when he came home. He would polish his boots till they 'shone like a shillin' and put them away till they were next needed.

Annie vividly remembers the Sunday walk the family took up to Polly Halls, Cadgergate and Prince Charlie's Well where there was a 'tinnie' for a drink, along Slamannan Road, down Campbell's Wood, down High Bonnybridge and along the Pad to Greenhill.

'Annie' preferred to withhold her real name. We thank her for sharing her memories.

# A Day at Work as an Office Boy in 1952

by R. G. M.

**M**y working day for Smith & Wellstood started at 8am at the Post Office which was situated at the top of Toll Brae next to the War Memorial. There you met all the other office boys from neighbouring foundries and factories. I collected the mail for Smith & Wellstood Ltd, which was in two large leather shoulder bags and a small hand satchel. You carried these bags down through the Toll, past the police station, up the Canal Brae and over the Canal Bridge to the main office building.



Fountain outside  
S&W offices

The first task was to lay out the baskets on a large table in the mail room, a basket for each department, about 20 in all. Next all the letters were opened and the duty clerk removed the contents and sorted them into the various baskets: Directors, Order Department, Invoice Department, Purchase Department, Accounts Department, Sales Department, Service Department, Works Departments, etc. When the mail was ready the heads of each department came into the mail room and collected their mail basket. You then checked all the envelopes to ensure they were all empty.

At 10am you returned to the Post Office to collect the second mail. This was when you were often asked to do messages which included collecting various items from shops which were embarrassing for a 15 year-old boy. Gambling was illegal in the 1950s but you were frequently asked to take betting lines to the bookies which was in the Snooker Hall, now the Bridge Inn.



Pay Tin

On a Monday you collected the wages sheets from Mr Matt McNeilage in the Addressograph Machine Department where he prepared them from metal plates, which had details of each employee. The pay tins were sorted into metal trays, like egg boxes, for each department. On a Friday the wages clerks placed the money and the pay slips into the tins for each employee. The tins were distributed to each department on a Friday afternoon and issued to each employee who emptied them. On their way out of the foundry, via the Gatehouse, the employees threw them into holes in the wall where they fell into boxes inside ready for the next week. Any tins not returned required pay envelopes and the office boy soon learned where to find those tins throughout the foundry departments, as Mr John Weir in the Stationery Department would chastise you for using too many pay envelopes.

Another main duty was to deliver the mail to the many departments throughout the foundry, which were located on both sides of the road. This task could take many hours. Other duties included filing documents in little store rooms throughout the main office block. In one of these rooms was the lead-lined wicker laundry basket from which James Smith, the founder member of Smith & Wellstood was rescued, after the ship, of which he was a passenger, collided and sank. He had spent three days in the Atlantic Ocean.

At the end of a busy day the last task was to return to the Post Office at 5pm with the outgoing mail in the mail bags, ready for the next day.

# Memories of my Dad Part I

by Moira Mann (nee Ross)

**S**mith and Wellstood, maker of the world-famous Esse stoves, was one of the main employers in Bonnybridge. My dad, John Ross, was a foundry worker from the age of 14 until he retired at 68. He never worked for a different firm, though thirteen years were in South Africa.

Born in 1909, the son of William, a policeman from Auchterarder, and Mary Campbell, a domestic servant from Fife, he was the middle of three sons. He did well at school, was a fast runner, and good at football.

As a young man he and his friends (who had nicknames like 'Daw' and 'Horse's Face') would cycle to Callander and the Trossachs, or walk to Castlecary or Cumbernauld. On one of these walks he met my mum, Marion (May) Neilson, from Cumbernauld. He was 20 and she 16. In return, she told me, sometimes she and her friends would walk to meet my dad and friends at Bonnybridge Loch.

They married when mum was 27 and dad almost 32. They had to wait till they could afford a home, the first being in Forth Place, then in Barleyhill. It was a 'Wellstood' house. As their wedding was in 1941, the Second World War was raging. So it wasn't long before my dad had to return to his billet south of the border. His job was servicing Lancaster bombers. He survived the war, but as my mother couldn't have children, they adopted me in 1946.

Dad returned to his job as a fitter at 'The Wellstood'. I have memories of living in Forth Place; such as being placed on the mantelpiece at about 18 months, him laughing and ready to catch me, and walking on the canal path, in winter coat and "pantaloons", or a sunny Sunday morning at Jenny's Park.

By this time we had moved to a tenement called Chappel Buildings, where the Community Centre is now. The foundry workers mostly went home for their midday meal and mum and I would watch at the window for dad. The canal brae, in those days, was a mass of men in dungarees and dark blue shirts - so many it seemed to be covered in ants. It was the same at the end of the working day. A hooter always signalled when the men could stop and it was a familiar sound mum and I would listen for.

**In parts two and three, Moira describes the family's life in South Africa with other families from the Bonnybridge area and how her dad was recalled to make the Esse Dragon stove.**



**John Ross, who worked for Smith & Wellstood all his life, except for the war years**

## Old Bonnybridge: A Twitcher's Paradise by Willie Thomson

When I was a youngster growing up in Bonnybridge in the late 1940s and 1950s, my dad took me walks around the village, introducing me to his passion for nature study. It is surprising how many habitats there were and the variety of wildlife within. One walk began in the juniors' football field, crossing to the boggy field to the Bonny. On entering its vicinity a redshank would earn its reputation as 'sentinel of the marshes', flying off with a warning call that raised the alarm to all. In spring we were entertained by the sparrow-sized reed bunting hobbling away, dragging its 'broken' wing, a sign its nest was nearby. Skylarks and peewits were just taken for granted. The landscape was open farmland with either crops or grazing. **At one point, a redstart returned from Africa each spring with the sole purpose of raising its offspring in Bonnybridge.** At that time the field boundaries were marked by hedges, the hedgerows great for nests. We could contrast the beautiful woven cup of a chaffinch with the flimsy platform of a wood pigeon which was sometimes so fragile we could see from underneath if eggs were in it. These hedgerows were mostly hawthorn and in winter they sustained flocks of fieldfares and redwings before their return in the spring to Scandinavia.

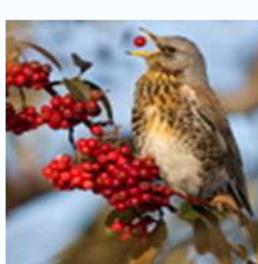
Reed Bunting



Redstart



Fieldfare

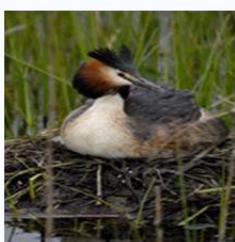


Sand Martin



Where the path from Seabegs to Dennyloanhead crossed the Bonny, a small sand quarry introduced us to sand martins. We never thought that the sand extraction would eventually remove everything from the river up to the main road and back to the football field. The eastern part of Diaggio's warehouse is built where there used to be a big marsh with open stretches of water. This was a haven for water hens, coots and little and great crested grebes. Swans over-wintered there. It was also the place to compare the great dollops of frog spawn with the long strings of toads' eggs spread across the underwater reeds. From Dennyloanhead we followed the track of the old Kilsyth-Bonnybridge railway back to our starting point. At one point there was a big expanse of gorse which was the haunt of linnets and yellowhammers. Closer to Bonnybridge we passed behind Bonnyfield House. Occasionally we went across to the outbuildings and could tell from the regurgitated pellets on the ground where the barn owls roosted. They also had a completely overgrown walled garden where we once saw bullfinches. Capercaillies and woodcocks could be seen in Chacefield Wood, great spotted woodpeckers and jays around the Roman Fort and the corncrake in the field behind the Masonic Hall. **Not bad for a wee walk!**

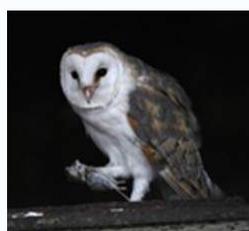
Great Crested Grebe



Yellowhammer



Barn Owl



Bullfinch



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