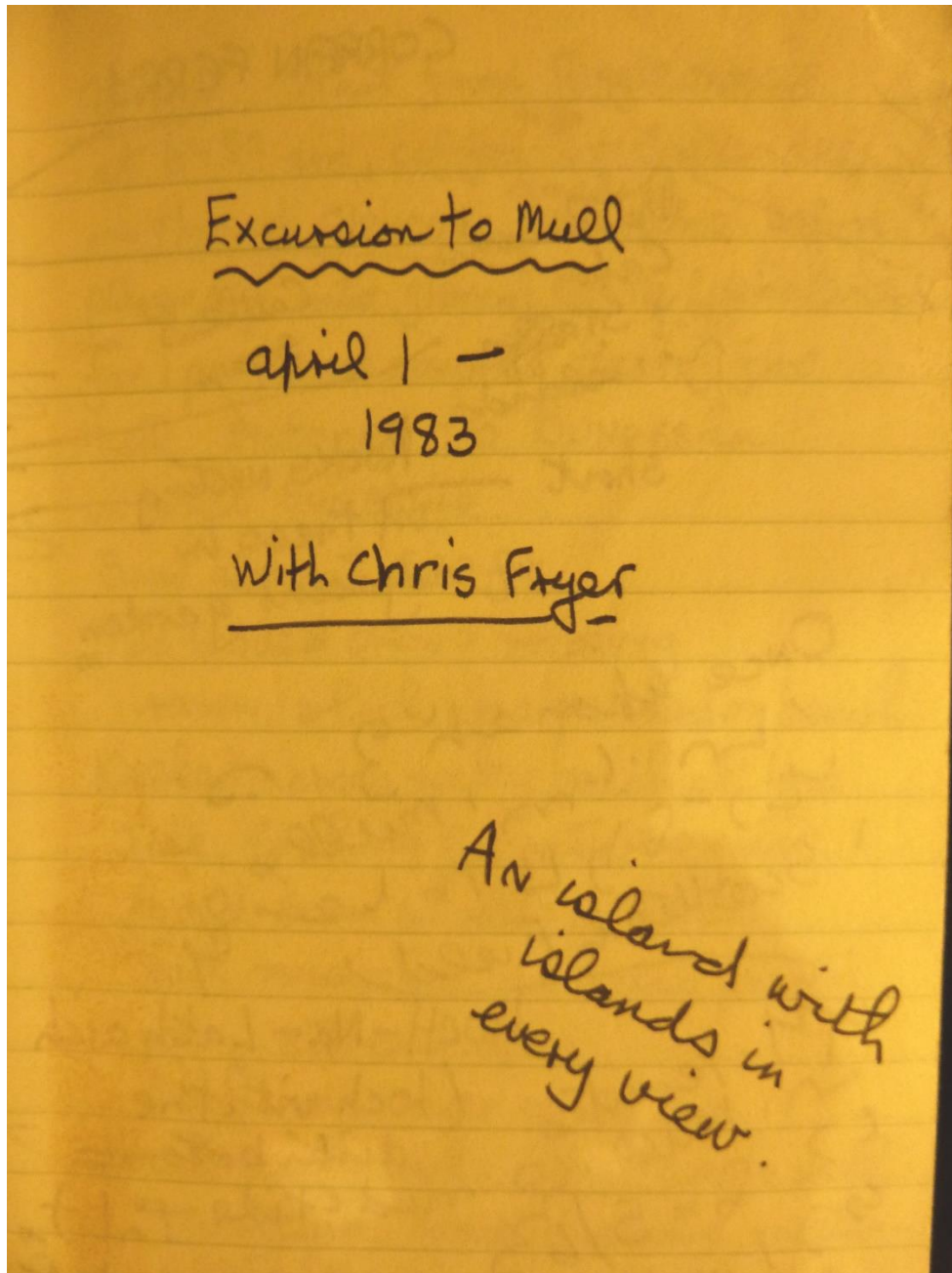


These are a few pages from Bill Mitchell's notebook recording two separate holidays on Mull in 1983, hosted by friend Chris Fryer, and in 1990 with wife Freda on Orkney. They show Bill's interest in people, in wildlife and ancient monuments. His sense of humour and reference to his capacity for getting lost on occasion is captured in his scribbles.

The notebook is now held in the W.R. Mitchell Special Collection at the University of Bradford, courtesy of Chris Fryer and the Mitchell family.



CORRAIN FERRY

Dutchman's  
Cah  
Stagg  
islands

Cattle &  
seas

short Rocks nesting  
in trees in  
adjacent garden

Once upon a h g  
1 h m, mull  
2) - 6 h 1/2 Le  
1 Scottish Field

LOCH-Na-Lath aich  
(loch with the  
dirt bottom =  
mud + tide + 1/2 f)

4) teant  
1) mull  
2) 6 x 5/6  
3) 1 wet part

April 1 Start from Giggleswick  
at 6-29 am, coffee at Callendar,  
on through glencoe, touching before  
plunging into glen ON to Lochaline  
for 1 pm, and caught ferry for  
Mull. Motored to Bunnessan  
in bright sunshine.  
Snow above 2,500 ft.  
Two hooded crows mobbing  
raven, which was perched on beach  
walked across rocky beach at low  
tide, looking for native oyster.  
found some shells & ~~lots~~  
Thick mussel beds - and plenty  
of oystercatchers.  
Buzzards near road.  
House over looks tidal creek with  
curlews, hooded crows, oyster-  
catchers.

April 2  
gold  
1/2 australize

Several states  
off road

Tabby, cat  
belonging to other  
SON, born in Belgium,  
brought to America,  
impending trip to  
Australia. spent  
most of time in  
quarantine.

Very heavy showers yesterday.  
Gales shredded rhododendron x  
Fire engine, later police car,  
moving on deserted road with  
sirens blaring.  
Ginger cat out x  
montbresia & daffodils

afterwards, walk

Evening walk. Lambs & daffodils.  
Wheatears.  
Return by loch to watch shelduck  
Evening meal.  
Then walk to shops to see  
notices for Stagg (Heron  
flies over darkening loch &  
pitches down on ~~the~~ rock weed).  
chess with Chris.

rather poor  
down chorus:  
a few gulls  
& the neighbour-  
hood took.

Saturday, April 2.

Slept in till 7-30. Awoke to  
see herring gull perched on head  
of street light, ~~hear a few~~  
~~notice wind blowing w, looks~~  
gunmetal grey. (Chris had been  
up for ages, clad in overalls,  
attending to condensation in  
the bedroom). Weather fore-  
cast: sunshine & showers.  
Chris drove me to within easy  
distance of the south coast &  
I walked eastwards with  
spectacular coast & scenery  
e.g. view of the sea 'Colonsay  
' Paps 'Tura

Old burial  
ground  
use to ~~be~~ carry  
bodies / peat tracks  
from village

Sat on stones  
=) M, 2, 1, 0 adder, 7



Raven = 4 twiggy nest  
Buzzaard cruising 1 in sea  
me! rabbit on grassy hill  
Huggawarten (grass sea  
moor as fine & bowling  
green  
A few eider, cormorants

X Moor  
looks  
pipits  
singing



1 Noon arrived "deserted  
village" & Mercatullis  
Sp. 1. roof L Sp.  
wind rose - famous  
shower & hail, 1 / 1  
L red - 1 corrugated  
roof & tents & roofs  
& pharos & cups

2. highly vocal ravens fly over

fly in, come briefly on shore, then paddle out.

Followed old road — and nearly knocked down by yellow car!!

Some Holiday Homes, Two over-friendly dogs x

Return by moorland close to forests.

Loch Doopol = V. of 6 whooper swans and separate pair of — x  
c25 geese, believed white front.

Small Buzzard quartering moor x  
part of Rooks foraging x  
Hooded ~~crow~~ crows scavenging

Decide on 4 1/2 mile walk round ARDTUN, old crofting area, now sadly neglected x  
N. wind producing white tops, and as wind freshens the fine dry snow recently & Ben Morr swept R, slowly, to cascade - L. end > mountains x



Chris took a wee bottle of whiskey (and therefore was the person to broach it and pour the first drinks).

Frieda lays on huge plate of ham sandwiches & some biscuits.

Callum mentions attending a funeral in 1938 — he was SIX — when the coffin was handborne to the cemetery over 2 miles (relays of bearers).

Talked about "whodies". F.C. & framework and idea and he supplied wire netting. Trak.

Funnel in top. Side. Capture whoodie had wing & He got 27 than, Spring x hop & Fed grain x, eat all carcass & capture whoodie



Lost  $\frac{1}{2}$  a dozen  
times in  
Aberdeen.

Orkadian  
Holidays June 90.

→ Sailed from Aberdeen at noon in the  
"St Sunniva". (Car cost £49.50).  
Passengers included party from  
"Glasgow Herald", party from  
"Woman's Own" & assorted P & O  
Holidays, Orkadians going home (one  
girl with a 10 week old Samoya  
with thick white hair, eyes  
black as grapes & black nozzle.  
No one could resist rubbing &  
patting it. Soon it was dog-tired.

The purser, a <sup>was a grey-haired man</sup> genial man <sup>who</sup> described  
himself as being ash-blond  
instead of grey.

One branch →  
A harbour crammed  
with technicoloured  
junk oil vessels: the  
other by fishing boats.

Gas being burnt off the  
oil at a terminal on  
Flotta. ~~One onto the Mainland~~

Gatherings of feeding  
Kittiwakes. Auks. Both  
great & arctic skuas.  
→ took a distinctive (grand)  
part of the coast.

In a cocoon of mist, through  
which stray beams of light  
forced away. Taxicab by  
the harbour  
Jean-clad,  
Nain youths.

The ferry made a dignified  
departure down a <sup>sunlit</sup> harbour full of  
colorful, eccentric craft used  
for servicing off-shore oil instal-  
lations.

The boat soon ran into  
encountered mist, with which  
drained our views of colour.  
On the long northward voyage  
we saw mainly Kittiwakes, <sup>as other</sup>  
we saw mainly Kittiwakes, <sup>as other</sup>  
gannets & auks. We rounded <sup>Scott-</sup>Head  
& the southern coles of Orkney,  
then cutting across Scapa Flow  
to Stromness. Several gulls  
feathered on road.

Drove across a darkening  
Mainland to Kirkwall. Lost again.  
Eventually