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cha robh e fad's am bith gus an robh e na dhuine. An deidh dha sgoil fhagail, chaidh e sheoladh--'se soithichean siuil a bh'ann uile an uair ud. Cha robh e fad sam bith gus an d'fhuair e bhi na chaipitean, a' seoladh bho eilein gu eilein, bho aite gu aite. Bha da sheann duine comh' ris air an t- soitheach air an robh e agus bha e seoladh gu ruige Eilein Leodhais, na gu bith caite'n robh e dol agus rug stoirm uamhas? ach orra mu dhorchadh na h-oidhche. Agus thuirt e ris an fheadhainn a bha comh' ris, "Feumaidh sinn a dhol astigh gu acar- said an seo--chan urainn dhuinn cuir suas ris an stoirm." "O," thuirt an seann duine ris, "na teid astigh an sin idir, idir, id? ir, ni sinn an ath acarsaid dheth." "Car? son?" ars esan. "Mas urainn dhuit, na teid astigh an sin idir, 's fherr dhuit an ath acarsaid a dheanamh dheth." "'Is mise cean- nard an t-soithich, 's tha mi dol astigh." Se sin a bh'ann--chaidh iad astigh. Bha e gu math dorcha agus leig iad sios an acair an seo. Cha robh iad ach air an acair a leagail sios dar a chual e bhi 'g eughach air. Thionndaidh e 's thuirt e ri luchd a bhata, "Co fo'n Ni tha 'g eughachd ormsa, neo CO aig tha fios gur mise thainig a- stigh an seo?" Thionndaidh an seann fhear agus dh'innis e dha, "Tha'n guth sin anns a' chladh air a bhi 'g eughachd ortsa bho chionn da cheud bliadhna mun do rugadh tu riamh." "Ma tha sin mar sin," thuirt esan, "can urainn nach eil feum mor aig orm. Thig GAELIC

CONTINUED ON PAGE 45 QUALITY CAMERAS I One Stop Photo & Video Centre First in the Maritimes: ONE HOUR PHOTO Your Complete Service Headquarters • Guaranteed Quality Photo Finishing • Video Equipment - Sales & Service • Darkroom Equipment & Supplies • Cameras & Accessories • Camera Repairs • Photo and Projection Lamps (Largest Stock of Photographic I Supplies on the Island I Kodak MINOLTA PENTAX 562-3600 ?? """""" Corner George & Dorchester Sts., Sydney they've been calling for in the graveyard since over 200 years?" The father thought. "My God, that would be Ronald, Young Al? Ian's son." So he just didn't hesitate, he made for the bam. The couple had left on horseback with the child to be baptized at the church. They were gone about an hour. The church was a long distance off. So he took off after them with another team--he'd catch them and stop it, change the name. But by the time they got to the church, they were just through--he was baptized. "Oh," he said, "you've got to change that name." They said, "It cannot be done. Bap? tized and named," he said, "and it cannot be changed. He's'Ragnall MacLeod, Ragh? nall Mac Ailein Oig. That's it." So as he was growing. The father said, "This is awful. What am I going to do? That child, now, he'll grow up, and he'll hear this, and maybe go crazy over it." He said, "I'd better get out of here." So he moved clear across Scotland altogether, so the child would never hear of it. He was a very brilliant child. Smart in school. Strong. Exceptionally strong boy. Took up sailing. He wasn't long sailing when he be? came a captain. In those days it was all sailboats. There were no steamboats or any? thing like that. No powerboats. All sail, you know. He took up sailing. He wasn't long sailing when he became a captain. And he was going across some cove, going from island to island--I guess there's a lot of islands over there to go to, and places to go to with different cargo. By golly,



he was out this certain night, this certain trip, and got caught in an awful storm. But he had a couple of old fellows with him, particularly this one old fellow on the boat with him, that knew about him, that he was the man that the voices were calling for. And it happened that they were having to go by not too far from this place. But they got caught in this awful storm. "Well," he says, "we've got to go into port. We can't live this storm out." "Oh," this old fellow said to him, "no," he says, "we can't go into this port." He says, "There's an old harbour here. We'll have to go into it." "Oh no, no, Captain," he says, "keep going. We can make the next harbour of it." He knew about this voice being in there, you know. He says, "I'm captain, and I know what I'm doing." "Don't go into this port," the old fellow told him. "Try and make the next one of it." "Why? I'm going in here," he said. "I'm in charge." Well, there was nothing more said. He went in. They landed shortly before midnight in the harbour, and put down anchor. And, God, they had no sooner anchored when he heard being called. The voice in the graveyard calling him. He turned to the crew and he said, "My God," he said, "who would know that I even came in here? (Who would) know my name?" And this old fellow came up and ENGLISH

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