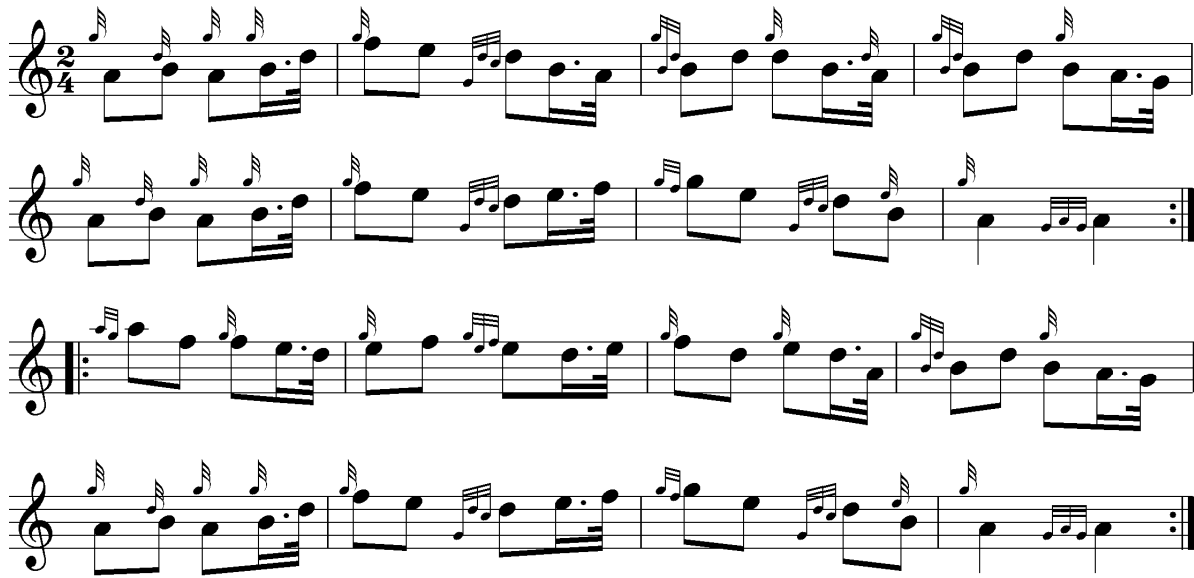
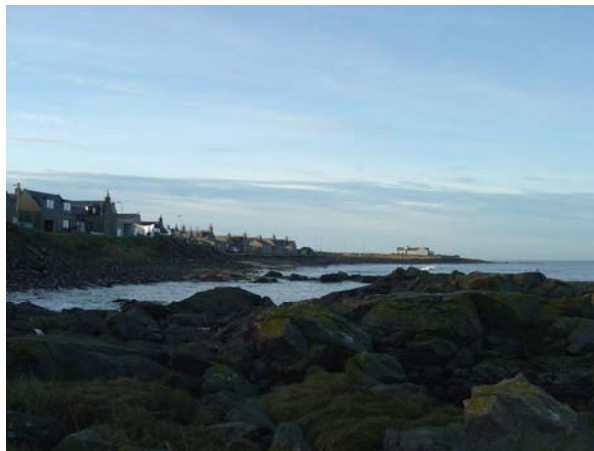


## Over the Allochy

## March



***Over the Allochy***: the fishers' temperance walks from Inverallochy and Cairnbulg used to cross the links to St. Combs, the people going two by two, eldest at the front down to little more than toddlers at the back behind their flute band playing temperance songs and redemption hymns. They had to cross the Allochy Burn and men were always on hand to see that the little ones managed it more or less dry. In the intervals between tunes you could hear the solemn tramp, tramp of their feet. The Walks happened at Christmas and New Year when the boats were home and the weather was often bad. Nowadays after processing through Cairnbulg and Inverallochy a hired bus takes the folk to St. Combs and back—although to mark their centenary the Cottoners (people from the Cottoun of Inverallochy) did it once again on foot on a beautiful summer day. It was quite a sight. Anyway, the basic idea of the tune echoes the slow rise and fall as of the sea, punctuated by the human sound and onward movement of the Walk, signalled in the rhythmical patterns which hold twos against threes.



*Cairnbulg shore looking north from Inverallochy*