



Callander Enterprise 'WORDS in WINDOWS' COMPETITION

What You have to do :

The idea is simple; we are giving you a list of lines from the poem which are on display in different premises... and a separate list of all of the different premises taking part; all you have to do is match them together. We have 60 cafes, shops, offices and hotels taking part in the town centre so... We have two versions of the competition; a short one and a long one - a day tripper version and a locals/holiday maker version

DAYTRIPPERS : Match 20 verses to the premises and complete the quiz and tie breaker

LOCALS & HOLIDAY – MAKERS : match all verses to the premises, complete the tiebreaker quiz and write a tie breaker verse

Closing Date : 30 September 2010

Prize announcement : during the Callander Jazz festival early in October

Return address : all entries to be returned to the National Park Office, 52 Main Street, Callander (by hand or by post)

Prizes : we have a range of exciting prizes from participating premises including;

- a £25 meal voucher for the Lade Inn;
- a hamper from the Fudge Shop
- a hard back copy of the recently republished 'The Lady of the Lake' by Sir Walter Scott
- A base ball cap and T-shirt from I love Scotland
- Two leather Radley passport wallets from Desirables
- A Cross Pen and leather desk tidy from Brambles
- Six National Park railway style posters of 'Callander' and 'Ben Ledi' (on show in the National Park Office)
- A Family Ticket to Hamilton's Toy Museum
- And many, many more

Prizes will be given for :

1. The top Day tripper entry
2. The top Local/Holiday maker entry

There will also be prizes for

3. The first complete entry received with all the verses/premises correct
 4. The best tie breaker Local/Holiday Maker verse
- And many more for runners up

We will contact you by phone or email if you are a prize winner and you can either pick up your prize in person or we can arrange to post it to you.

PART 1 : List of premises with ref nos.

Here are all 60 premises who are taking part in the competition. All you have to do is write the reference number of the shop which matches the words that are displayed in their window.

A WEE CLUE! A number of the verses relate to the name of the shop... or what they sell...

We do have some other premises who are displaying words in their windows... but they are not included in the competition so don't let them confuse you! Use the list below!

If you don't know where any of the premises are then just ask in one of the other shops or cafes. Also if you cannot find a verse anywhere in one of the shops listed below that may be because they have more windows than you think! Or they may be temporarily changing their display – so ask inside or write their name at the bottom of the form with the date. We can then check if for any reason it was not on display and make sure you don't miss out on the chance of a prize.

No	Shop Name
1	Barbers
2	Baynes
3	Blythswood Care
4	Brambles
5	British Heart Foundation
6	Callander Meadows
7	CCW
8	Charlottes Curiosities
9	Christmas Shop
10	Crown Hotel
11	Deli Ecosse
12	Dun Whinnys
13	Galleria Luti
14	Handy Corner Shop
15	Hania's Flower Shop
16	Harveys
17	Highland Arts
18	Historic Connections
19	Ideas
20	James Pringle Weavers
21	Lady Kentmores
22	LL&TT National Park Office
23	Main St Bakery
24	Mhor Bread
25	Mhor Fish
26	Mish Mash
27	Munchies
28	Natures Corner
29	PDSA
30	Peony

No	Shop Name
31	Pips
32	Proposals
33	Riverside Inn
34	Rob Roy Visitor Centre
35	Roxy's
36	Scissor Sister
37	Screw-It
38	Shell Centre
39	Strathcarron Hospice
40	Sweeties
41	Tartan Treasures
42	The Callander Woollen Mill
43	The Craggs Hotel
44	The Dreadnought Hotel
45	The Edinburgh Woollen Mill
46	The Fudge Shop
47	The Golf Company
48	The Old Bank
49	The Pharmacy
50	The Sandwich Shop
51	The Tasty Fry
52	The Tree House
53	The Waverley
54	Toy Museum
55	Trossachs Country Store
56	Victoria Wine
57	WD Harley Architects
58	Whisky Shop
59	Wilderness Store
60	Zanzi Bar

CALLANDER ENTERPRISE
TAKING CALLANDER
BUSINESSES FORWARD



**SCOTSLAND 2010 – WORDS IN WINDOWS COMPETITION
PART 2 - ENTRY FORM (PAGE 1)**

Please Tick :
DAYTRIPPER ENTRY
LOCAL/HOLIDAYMAKER ENTRY

Your entry details :

Name
Address
.....
.....
Tel No. POSTCODE
..... Email address

Date entry completed and submitted (d/m/y)/...../.....

Tell us a little about yourself (please circle your answers)

Age : under 16 16-25 25-40 40-55 55-70 70+
Home Town : postcode

Are you a a) local resident b) Day tripper c) Holiday maker Where are you staying?
.....

Have you been here before ? never once a few times often
Will you come back ? yes no maybe I live here

What do you like most about Callander?

What do you like least about Callander?

My Entry :

A: Tie Breaker Quiz (circle the right answer)

- The words for Ave Maria were written by Sir Walter Scott but who composed the music?**
a) Brahms b) Schubert c) Mendelssohn d) Tchaikovsky
- Hail to the Chief, the words of which are in *The Lady if the Lake*, is the national anthem for which country?**
a) Australia b) Ireland c) America d) Canada
- The Lady of the Lake in the poem is called**
a) Louise b) Ellen c) Victoria d) Elizabeth

Bi : Day trippers tie breaker (IN ONLY 10 WORDS...)

I love Callander because :
.....
.....

Bii : Locals/Holiday Maker's Tie Breaker Verse

Having been inspired by Sir Walter Scott's epic verse written in and around The Trossachs write a short verse describing this wonderful place from your own perspective – 4 lines maximum -
.....
.....
.....
.....

Just in case someone temporarily changes their display during the competition.... I have looked very hard but this premise(s) does not appear to have its 'words in windows' on display today

.....
.....

PART 2 - ENTRY FORM (Page 2)

C : My Words in Windows Entry

NAME

VERSE	REF NO.
Like the idle gleam that December's beam Can dart on ice and snow	
Who danced our infancy upon their knee And told our marvelling boyhood legends store	
Not faster o'er the heathery braes Balquidder, speeds the midnight blaze	
In the deep Trosachs' wildest nook His solitary refuge took	
On yonder meadow far away The turrets of a cloister gray	
A hundred dogs bayed deep and strong Clattered a hundred steeds along,	
This little flower that loves the lea May well my simple emblem be;	
Now see the bonnets sink and rise, As his tough oar the rower plies	
His left the pole-axe grasped, to guide And stay his footing in the tide	
And though in peaceful garb arrayed And weaponless except his blade	
And theme of every minstrel's art, The Lady of the Bleeding Heart	
He gave him of his Highland cheer, The hardened flesh of mountain deer	
Waste not a sigh on fortunes changed, On thankless courts or friends estranged	
Ave Maria! Maiden Mild! Listen to as maiden's prayer!	
Till at the rendezvous they stood By hundreds prompt for blows and blood	
So swept the tumult and affray Along the margin of Achray	
Highest of all, where white peaks glanced, Where glistening streamers waved and danced	
For the good steed, his labor's o'er, Stretched his stiff limbs, to rise no more	
The fisherman forsook the strand The swarthy smith took dirk and brand	
And seldom was a snood amid Such wild luxuriant ringlets hid,	
While yet a child, -and children know Instinctive taught the friend and foe, -	
Of such materials as around The workman's hand had readiest found.	
For all around the walls to grace Hung trophies of the fight or chase	
And pondered refuge from his toil By far Lochard or Aberfoyle.	
The small birds will not sing aloud The springing trout lies still	
Whose downcast eye and cheek disclose The tear and blush of morning rose	
O. might I live to see thee grace, In Scotland's court, thy birthright place,	
The doe awoke, and to the lawn Begemmed with dew drops, I led her fawn	
Was dealt him by the brightest fair who e'er wore jewel in her hair	
A tear so limpid and so meek It would not stain an angel's cheek	

VERSE	REF NO
It was my bridal morn they said, and my true love would meet me there	
A heap of withered boughs was piled Of juniper and rowan wild	
The rose is fairest when 't is budding new, And hope is brightest when it dawns from fears	
The owlets started from their dream, The eagles answered with their scream	
Crags, knolls, and mounds, confusedly hurled, The fragments of an earlier world	
Outstripped his comrades, missed the deer, lost his good steed and wandered here	
And when the midnight moon should lave Her forehead in the silver wave	
The stag at eve had drunk his fill Where danced the moon on Monan's rill	
Nor track nor pathway might declare That human foot frequented there	
Each purple peak, each flinty spire, Was bathed in floods of living fire	
Till on this Lake's romantic strand I found a fey in fairy land	
Like the bubble on the fountain Thou art gone, and forever!	
Few were the stragglers, following far, That reached the lake of Vennachar	
Deep waving fields and pastures green, With gentle slopes and groves between	
Near Bochastle my horses wait they bear us soon to Stirling gate	
Or seemed fantastically set With cupola or minaret	
His flaxen hair of sunny hue, Curled solely round his bonnet blue.	
Not Ellen's spell had lulled to rest The fever of his troubled breast	
Huntsman, rest! thy chase is done; Think not of the rising sun,	
That venison free, and Bordeaux wine, Might serve the archery to dine	
Soldier, rest! thy warfare o'er, Sleep the sleep that knows not breaking	
It drinks heaven's dew as blithe as rose	
While viewless minstrels touch the string, 'Tis thus our charmed rhymes we sing	
While her vexed spaniel from the beach bayed at the prize beyond his reach	
All twinkling with the dew drop sheen, The briar-rose fell in streamers green	
And faint from farther distance borne were heard the clanging hoof and horn	
If beneath yon southern sky a plaided stranger roam	
The belted plaid and tartan hose Did ne'er more graceful limbs disclose	
The sporting toil, which short and light had dyed her glowing hue so bright	
Closed his dark wing, relaxed his eye Nor though unhooded sought to fly	