

THE HILL OF CLOCHANDIGHTER .

Clochandighter is 545 ft above Sea level and is the second highest point in the triangle of ground of which Aberdeen , Stonehaven and Culter are the apical points.. From it”s highest point the sight is a fair one , backed as it is by the sweeping sickle-shaped bay extending to Buchan Ness , which stands out boldly as the Northern limit of the seaward view .

Looking West towards the Grampians it is possible to see Morven Hill , Glencairn , Benavon ,Tillymorgan near Insch , Clova Hill at Kildrummy and Beinn-a-Bhuiird amongst others .

As to the meaning of the name Clochandighter-

I have come across the following :

Stone of the Upper land

The Soldier”s stone

The stone of the height

The stone of the hill

My mind sees , the last stone on a cairn , or the last block of snow on an igloo.

The Clochandighter in North East Scotland is the last rock that can be put on a heap of rocks before the whole lot collapses . mind you that would be the straw that broke the Camel”s backthe clochandighter is the one before it ..

OR.

On a crisp September morning in Cleveland Ohio ,a Mrs.

Andriev “ Frisia “ Taloloff woke to find the house unusually chilly. After investigating , her husband reported that they were out of Oil . Frisia said she would telephone the fuel company as soon as customer services opened.

Next she washed a few dishes for the family breakfast (the dishwasher was full of dirty ones because last night the dishwasher box was empty). She then got hubby Andreyev off to work and the children aimed for school.Boris had only spilled his cocoa once , to the considerable amusement of thirteen year old Natasha

as she watched her mother clean up. From 9 to 9.30 Fresia got the engaged signal from the Oil company's telephone so she decided to stop by and place the order since their office was on the way to her own at the City Vocational Guidance Centre where she worked from 10 to 4 pm .

Dressing she discovered that Natasha has worn her mother's only un-laddered tights to school and so Fresia wore the trouser suit she had intended to drop off at the cleaners..

All afternoon it rained .At 4.30 returning to her car she found she had left the window open .At 5.15 arriving home after a stop at the supermarket , she found that Boris had a runny nose and that Natasha had thoughtfully run the dishwasher but used ordinary detergent so the suds were up to the window sill .

By the time Fresia had wiped and dried the floor, and counters and the dishes Andreyev was home. She opened a tin of Spam . Natasha wanted to know why they never got anything but Spam?? Fresia responded that sometimes they did , but not tonight . Boris wanted to know if he had to eat the yucky poached egg

With his and Fresia said YES .

Then Andreyev said over his shoulder as he twiddled with the T.V.dial “ Say it”s still cold in here , did you get the the fuel company? Fresia said NO!!

Andreyev opened his mouth to say something else but happened to be looking at Fresia at the time and closed his mouth again Promptly.. Fortunately , Andreyev recognised a Clochandighter when he encountered one .

A Granite stone by the roadside on the route of the National Cycle Route marks a curious event in history ..

The Stone bears the inscription No 6 Company Kincardineshire Rifles were the first corps of Scotch Volunteers to go to camp which they did at Clochandighter from the 19th to 26th June 1869. Erected by their successors Buchan , Mar and Mearns Bn. Of the Gordon Highlanders July 1930 ...