

# Back from Scotland

Sonntag, 19. Mai 2019 13:11

## Back from Scotland

and it's been around 3 weeks since I was able to dedicate myself to the walcker.com website. This has brought us a few serious allegations, but it was worked hard: three weekends at a time went on it.

First of all, the solemn inauguration of the Walcker organ took place on Saturday, 4 May in Bovesse (Opus 1444, c.1908, I / 4, planned for a synagogue, delivered to Dortmund St. Reinoldi, then transferred to Bovesse, Belgium, and there conversion from the west gallery into the choir). Benoit Lebeau's concert performance: "JSB-Fantasia, Vierne, Boellmann, and a fantastic" Toccata sur le Credo III "composed by Paul Barras, thank you Benoit, that was top notch. (I will try this song here as mp3 -file)

Immediately after this concert, we went to Calais, ferry to Dover and first night in Dunstable (went smoothly as usual). First stop now Motherwell, where almost hit us: in a water damage under the organ of the motor bellows was completely destroyed (must have happened to Sept-Oct 18, because in the consequence, all material was covered there with extreme mold). With complete "detoxification equipment", the mold was removed and a provisional gluing of the bellows to maintain the playability of the organ. But then I recommended the church not to turn on the organ until the entire organ was examined for mold spores.

Next we went to Kingussie to old friends like Bob, Sheilagh, Eppy, John, etc., where we found in the thick "organ book" only one entry "A growls of the oboe". Since the scale of the Oboebecher in the lower 2 octaves are delicate nature, the "good sounding Bourdunton" changes drastically when the temperature changes. But it was easy to get the old order right again. And at the end of the day, there was a lot of discussion about other things, such as "eternal Brexit," "the Scottish skeptic David Hume," or "walks in the Cairngorms." Whereby the Germans often did not leave everything Scottish and the Scots some German English misunderstood in the room.

Then it was time to drive to Tomintoul. This is just 1 hour drive from Kingussie. Beautiful landscape of the Highlands. After the first "walk" it escaped me, as once the first German romantics at the end of the 18th century who passed Scotland: "... never have I crossed greater loneliness ...". The Richmond Hotel in Tomintoul, which we have visited again and again in recent years, welcomes us with: "... same rooms as last year are ready !!". The Scottish organists who stopped at our 19006 Walcker Opus 1088 in Tomintoul complained that the lower 3 manualtones would not respond. It was quickly recognized that the people were unaware of the "transponder device of the Dulsanell". This makes it possible by moving the keyboard up or down the instrument by three tones higher or lower to lay. Depending on the position then what's missing below.

Also in Inveravon, where I have always been fascinated by the local gamba of the Hill organ from 1875, were no special occurrences, except that the organist Harold threw the scepter for health reasons and withdrew with his "electronic".

The church here is always open, a cooker and cafe at the entrance can be used by visitors. Even the organ can be played by anyone. A peculiarity of the Scots, the always thrilled. With the neighboring Lawsons we visited the garden after the maintenance. Very exciting they found our stories from San Salvador and could not stop asking further. And they look forward to next year when we come back, even though no organist will be found until then.

Return trip via Motherwell, there meeting about the occurred emergency. With one tank from Motherwell to the Duchy of Luxembourg, yes Diesel.

Now lick the wounds, then go on and who knows when we turn back in beloved Scotland our rounds.

gwalcker@t-online.de