

Notes on the 05 October 2021 Whisky Club meeting

It was a dreadful night weather-wise and Harry, having clearly looked at the long-range forecast, was away on holiday in Orkney (where it was probably in fact much worse that night).

The night didn't get off to a great start with a few of us stumbling about in the dark in the Tarzan hut looking for the lights and the heater switches. Meanwhile Allan M went into the Boot and negotiated the opening of the Oak Room (thanks Ben and Jan) much to everyone's relief.

However, it was even worse for Maureen, Ali and Garry who were in the Boot from 7pm wondering where everyone was. Donald got the blame for that (rightly) for not putting the time on the reminder email sent out the day before. However, as Harry would say, the whisky club is always at 7:30 except when it isn't. By that time the Icold Road gang had gone home but after much messaging and phoning, Maureen and Ali were persuaded/convinced that it was worth coming out again to return to the fray and they only really missed the first half hour but not the Quaich itself.

This was reflected in Ali's comment on the Quaich (Glenmorangie), "Utterly delicious having taken us an hour to get here".

Bottle 2 which was Hell's Stone whisky from Cornwall gifted by Lyn, who had just been there on holiday, definitely got the greatest number of comments. Who knew they made whisky in Cornwall? - there is in fact still some doubt about whether or not they do. Comments included "smells like Gin" (Corrine and Lyn) and Maureen: "slightly medicinal".

There is a dead heat for the most imaginative comment of the night.

- Allan M wrote, for all four bottles, "Harry would like this"
- Keith on bottle 3, "Not as described on the label"
- And for bottle 4 Mike wrote, "No comment, Donald said get on with it"

Scoring of Samples (/100)

Bottle 1	Glenmorangie	83/100	(1 st)
Bottle 2	Hell's Stone	69/100	(4 th)
Tullibardine 225 Sauternes cask		71	(3 rd)
The Sainsbury Malt:		75	(2 nd)

Final comment from Donald, "I promise not to tell anyone ever again that Glenmorangie rhymes with "orangey".

As always many thanks are due to Harry for doing all the leg work and furnishing Donald with a great selection of bottles for the night.