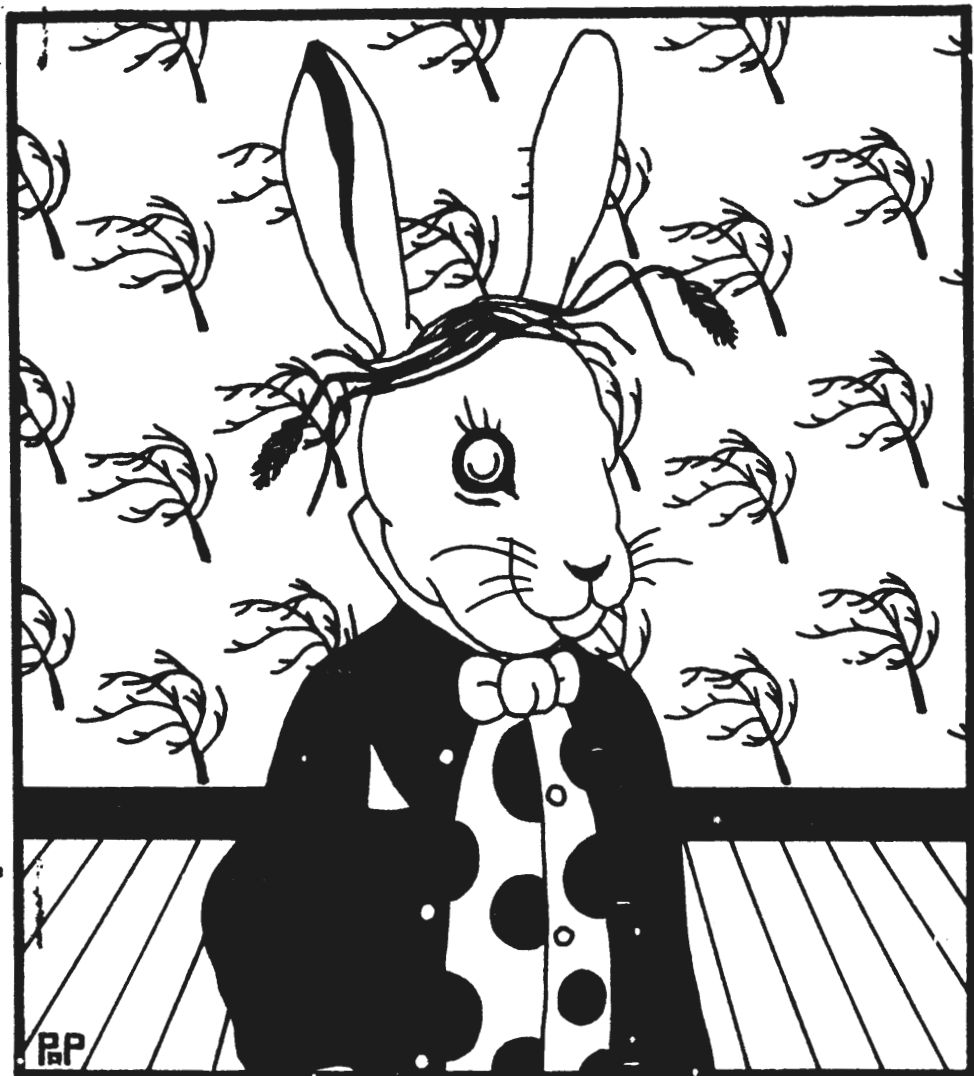


BLISLAND with TEMPLE and ST BREWARD

MARCH 1983

10p

No. 36



Priest in charge: The Reverend C. R. Sargison, The Rectory, Blisland.

Churchwardens (Blisland) Brigadier Edward—Collins.

Mr. G. Masters

(St. Breward) Mr. C. Greenaway

Mrs. S. Hutten

Bodmin: 850249

Cardinham 226

Bodmin 850331

Bodmin 850433

Bodmin 850781

PARISH CALENDARS

BLISLAND WITH TEMPLE.

March.

- 2nd Wednesday Mothers' Union 3p.m.
6th Third Sunday in Lent.
Parish Communion 10 a.m.
13th Fourth Sunday in Lent. Mid Lent Refreshment or
Mothering Sunday. Parish Communion 10 a.m.
16th Wednesday. Mothers' Union Corporate Communion
10a.m.
19th Saturday. Summertime begins; clocks forward
one hour tonight.
20th Passion Sunday. 5th in Lent.
Parish Communion 10a.m.
27th Palm Sunday. 6th in Lent.
Parish Communion 10 a.m.
31st Maundy Thursday. Holy Communion 7.30p.m.
April 1st Good Friday.
Liturgy 10 a.m. Hours Devotion 2-3p.m.

ST BREWARD.

- 2nd Wednesday. Mothers' Union at Blisland 3p.m.
Compline and Address 7.30p.m.
6th Third Sunday in Lent.
Matins 11.30a.m.
9th Wednesday. Compline and Address 7.30p.m.
13th Fourth Sunday in Lent. Mid Lent Refreshment or
Mothering Sunday. Parish Communion 11.30a.m.
Family Service 3p.m.
16th Mothers' Union Corporate Communion at Blisland
10a.m.
Compline and Address 7.30p.m.
20th Passion Sunday. 5th in Lent.
Parish Communion 11.30a.m.
23rd Wednesday. Compline and Address 7.30p.m.
24th Thursday. Parochial Church Council 7.30p.m.
27th Palm Sunday. 6th in Lent.
Parish Communion 11.30a.m.
31st Maundy Thursday. Holy Communion 7.30p.m.
April 1st Good Friday. Hours Devotion 7.30p.m.

FROM THE PARISH PRIEST

Last month I promised to write something about loving and liking.

No recorded teaching of Jesus Christ lays down that we are to like one another. What is enjoined upon us is that we love; "Love one another, as I have loved you".

A distinction between liking and loving needs to be seen. We are all different from each other (thank God), while built upon the same human pattern, so that it is probably inevitable that some temperaments will clash, just as others will 'click' and get on well together. That seem to be an inescapable consequence of the mixture of diverse personalities in society, (plus a dash of original sin), so that there will always be some who have difficulty in working and playing together, and who may not feel very amiable towards each other. If our Lord is not reported as having said anything about everyone positively taking delight in everyone else neither is there any record of any saying of his about feeling amiable. Being amiable is another matter, for that is part of loving.

If we dislike, the important thing is what we do about our dislike. So often we speak unkindly of the unlikeable one. We draw attention to his faults, how hurt we are (betraying our self-love); we seize every opportunity of speaking to his discredit, may act so as to harm him directly or indirectly, and may insult him to his face. Going behind other peoples backs to run them down is particularly foul. It combines several states of sinfulness; we have allowed ourselves to think uncharitably, have dwelt on the thought and have shown moral cowardice by saying behind the back what we would not say to the face.

In the chattering to other people we have tried unconsciously to rally them to our support and have committed a kind of murder in harming their good name. (Yes, it comes under the Commandment about murder as well as under several of the others.)

All of that describes a dismal failure to love. We have allowed dislike to topple us over into sin, and hell is let loose.

All right then; what should Christians do about their dislikes, so as to avoid that sorry state of affairs? We could make a good start by shutting up about them and thereby strangle a lot of trouble at birth. If only we could learn the lesson of golden occasions of silence! The rule of the New Testament applies 'do as you would be done by'. Loving involves constant acts of the will, treating the loathed one with unfailing acts of courtesy and kindness. In fact, one can be so positive as to say, If you don't like somebody act as though you did. That is not hypocritical as it may at first sound, for you are not being encouraged to be a smiling snake with a dagger in your tail. It is a fact of Christian experience that if you treat the object of your dislike as though you liked them a wonderful thing happens, for you end up, not only seeking his wellbeing by loving, but actually liking him as well.

Might the causes of our dislikes be not so much the temperamental clashes as the seeing of ourselves in the other people? It is an unconscious awareness, and we don't admit it, but so often these are faults within us of which we are dimly aware, but we can be very sharp in spotting those same things in others, - and then we gun for them like mad.

Have a good Lent.

Conrad Sargisson.

PARISH REGISTERS.

Holy Baptism at St Breward, 16th January.

James John and Adrian Jason, sons of Cyril and Maureen Hill of Henneward.

Florence Maud Morrish was buried at St Breward on 13th January, aged 90 years.

The village will miss the stability of her enduring presence, sitting there in her house by the brook. Some of her faculties had dimmed so as to cut her off from contact with those whom she did not know well, but within her limitations of hearing and impaired sight she was surprisingly aware of what should be happening, and when. She was a faithful churchgoer as long as she was active. She was well cared for by her family.

May she rest in peace.

CRS.

Preston Smith who lived by Tresarrett bridge, has died, aged ninety. Readers will recall a feature on him in our November number last year. He was immediately recognisable in that cover photograph of him aged 28. I shall miss him, for a few of us used to pop in from time to time, always to be greeted with enthusiasm. Almost the last time I saw him was when I had just lost a salmon on another stretch of river, and went in for consolation. "Preston, I've just lost a good fish" . "Ev'ee?" exclaimed Preston, who then went out to look at the river. "Waters' too strong" said he "Fish wouldn't catch hold properly. You're a day too early. You'll 'ev one tomorrow". I couldn't fish that day, but he wasn't far out, for I had one the day after, on his advise. Thirtytwo years my senior, he could hear from 40 yards on another occasion, that my reel was not working properly, when I couldn't. I think someone ought to record how very kind Preston's neighbours and friends have been to him. May he rest in peace. CRS.

+ + + + +

Stanley Thomas Spurrell was buried at Temple on the 8th February, aged 65 years.

A measure of the high esteem in which he was held was demonstrated by the number of mourners who attended the funeral service at Temple Church, on a bright but very crisp day.

Stan, in his prime, was a lively character, but he he foundered and we were all sorry to see him go downhill. It was distressing to all who knew him to see him so ill and our sorrow not to be able to help him.

A former colleague said after the service, that when Stan had joined the Gymkhana Ass., the Commonsers Ass., or the Conservative Ass. he didn't just 'join' but wholeheartedly worked for them; and that's the way that I shall remember him, a spritely little man.

Our deepest sympathy and prayers go out to Mrs Spurrell and Roger. SMV.

+ + + + +

I have just been told that Michael Cardew of Wenford Pottery died today, 12th February, after a short illness. Our deepest sympathy to his family. SMV.

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NATURE TITBITS.

St Breward. Most years we have a pair of goldfinches nesting in or near our garden. Today a 'charm' of at least twenty-one goldfinches was feeding in the adjacent field. We also have tits, greenfinches, chaffinches, robins, hedgesparrows and house sparrows feeding from our bird table or nuts. Twice redstarts have visited the garden, and we also get goldcrests occasionally. Wrens and pied and grey wagtails are frequent visitors as are blackbirds and thrushes - the blackbirds often nesting in the shrubs.

Once, when we lived at 'Palmers', a golden oriole flew down the yard. In the winter, golden and jack snipe, golden plovers and lapwings and redwings & field fares feed in the fields. Stone chats & reedbuntings are seen on the moor. I have seen dippers by the streams. Owls and hawks appear to be less common lately, but magpies are increasing.

B.M.Ralph.

Blisland. I've had a bird table in front of the house for 17 years now, & the variety of winged visitors ranges from wren to jackdaws. Tits, finches, robins, blackbirds - now-a-days sadly only the odd thrush, in severe weather the nuthatch is a regular feeder. Starlings of course, the odd magpie & 2-3 jackdaws, occasionally even rooks. For three years a pair of ringed doves sat cuddled on the tree waiting for breakfast but sadly this winter after hearing a heavy session of shooting from Lavethan Woods one was missing! the 'lonely' bird came daily and timidly for 2 or 3 weeks but now has disappeared - if folks with guns do not know the difference between pigeons and ring doves they should not be allowed to have a gun!

The menu the birds get is a mixture of bread, chopped suet & wild bird seed. This is thrown onto the grass & onto the table top. Hanging from the table is a wire peanut holder on one side, on the other an old half coconut filled with a mixture of bread and birdseed which has had melted down fat poured onto it, pressed down & left to go cold. The string is arranged in such a way that the shell hangs downwards so the tits get the benefit - if not, the starlings pull at the string to get it on edge so they can get their beaks into it.

At Christmas a fresh coconut was split in half & hung up too, but as the weather was mild it was not as popular as usual. My friends always ask to sit by the window in daylight hours and enjoy the free show.

If I am late in putting the food out - despite having a cat around - robins & finches have flown in the back-door to find the food.

H.S.

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JUMBLE.

The residue of Jumble Sales is always a problem, someone has to store it until the next time.

Marion Hill and Marjorie Webber had a novel idea for their unwanted left-overs. They took over the Institute and for 50p entrance fee you had a cup of tea and a biscuit, then helped yourself to the piles of goods, and the more you were prepared to take the happier they were. Result, only a little for the dustman and £12 for the church funds.

+ + + + +

TILLEY LAMP REPAIRS.

Is there anyone around these days that can overhaul a Tilley Lamp? I've turfed out a couple of lamps and a heater from the back of a cupboard and have decided that they would be well worth putting into use again.

Once upon a time I used to get the services of a little man who dwelt in the back of Bambergers, and he would jiggle them to rights, but those days are long gone.

I used my lamps regularly until a few years ago, and then it became easier to throw a light or power switch, but I'm beginning to feel that I'd like to use the Tilley's again, they are light and very portable, and even the lamps throw out a good heat.

My old Granny used to have one at the top of her stairs upon her blanket box, and when we were visiting and wanted to go to the toilet we were allowed to give the gleaming brass lamp with its red silk shade and beaded fringe, five pumps, to keep it going, so that we could see where we were going to and have a warm trip.

Years later I lived along the road in a similar house, and put my own lamp at the stairhead, and then and only then did I realise that Granny not only had our comfort at heart - but the heat kept the water tanks up in the loft above, from freezing!!

Help!! 850512. Ed.

The Final chapter of NELLIE MARSHALL

In 1943, Fan and I had a holiday in Ilfracombe for almost three weeks, and while we were there I had a letter from Charlie Marshall to say that his sister had passed away in 1942, and he was on his own. We always met when I came home on holiday but Eva was so afraid she would be left on her own, and when she knew I was home Charlie had an awful life with her. The small-holding was left to him.

Anyhow, I wrote back to him and in his reply he asked if I would come home and discuss things, which I did in Oct 1943 and we decided to get married, but Charlie was so worried - he had no money as he had spent everything on his sister and for 6 months while she was so ill he didn't go out of Wenford!

Well, I went back to Shepton Mallet and handed in my resignation and Matron had quite a surprise. She asked if it was one of the soldiers - I said "No - it was someone I had known since 1911." We were married at Camel-ford Fore St Methodist Church on Nov 20th 1943.

At that time Charlie was working at the Naval Depot. They had taken over the Clay Dries and kept a lot of supplies there, quite a lot of people were employed there.

It was quite a busy time for Charlie, as we had cows, pigs and poultry. He wasn't the strongest as he had undergone a serious operation in 1921. After the Depot closed, Charlie went to work at De Lank Granite Quarries on the saws, and then in the canteen. When the canteen closed he was out of work. He wasn't well and we had to give up the cows.

We had a nice holiday with Beatrice(Jackson) and Edwin Watson at Rattery on the Dartington Estate. Later I travelled with Louie as she had been ill and couldn't travel alone. We went by air out to Marjorie in Guernsey on a seven seater plane. We had to be weighed before going on the plane at Exeter Airport. Another time Charlie went with me to Guernsey and we had a lovely holiday out with Marjorie and Harold. Their three children were at school then.

I think it was in 1958 that we went to Penrose Cottage to help Mrs Fanny Menhenick, as her husband was ill. Our intentions were to stay a fortnight and we stayed nine months. While we were there Charlie was ill with heart trouble and Doctor told him to 'hoist the white flag' as he wouldn't be fit to work again. It was a big blow. He had chronic bronchitis and his nerves were bad so he went to St Lawrence Hospital, Bodmin, for a few weeks.

When he was well enough to come out of hospital we came back to Wenford - Daphne stayed a night with me & she baked pasties and a cake - we met Charlie when he got off the bus.

Edna, Gordon & family used to come here quite a lot - it was their second home, and Charlie made them very welcome always. Daphne used to sit on his lap when she was little and would comb his hair for hours. Trevor & Adrian loved playing in the orchard, and we've had scores of picnics out there by the river. They still visit me frequently from St Austell & St Stephen, and now they are older they feel very nostalgic about my home and lovely surroundings.

We have always been very friendly with the Cardew family at the Pottery, and we had some students staying here. Ivan & Colleen McMeakin were married from here & had the reception at the Pottery.

When Patricia, their eldest daughter, was born, I looked after her when she was only a few days old, as Colleen had to go back into hospital. She was two years old when they went back to their native Australia, I still hear from them. Patricia is now married with a boy and girl.

In 1947, some of my cousins came home from S.Africa, I had never met before. Annie had the same colour hair as me, and we walk alike too. She went to S.A. with her parents at the end of the last century. She was born in St Austell and remembered the China Clay waggons going through the town.

There are houses in Alexandra Road that her Father & Uncles built, also the Baptist Church in West Hill.

In 1972 I lost Charlie, and have lived on my own ever since. I have such caring nephews and nieces, great nephews and great nieces and great-great nephews & nieces. I had the phone put in as it's nice when living alone.

Over the years I have had a lot of company with the students from the Pottery. They have spent many evenings with me - sometimes to watch the T.V. programmes, sometimes to chat, and all the folk at the Pottery are kind to me. I am still able to go over to sell pottery and I meet such nice people. A lot of them come every year and they are like old friends to me.

One couple who were so pleased to be able to buy one of Mr Cardew's pots, are so grateful to me that every year they send me a lovely bouquet of flowers.

When Charlie passed away he left a Will, in which it was stated - I could sell the fields and use the interest from the money if I needed to, which was a big thing - and with the aid of a grant I was able to have the water brought in, and a bathroom, with indoor toilet and wash basin & bath, which is wonderful for me. We used to fetch all our drinking water from a well up on the St Tudy road. The students or the Cardew family still fetch a pitcher of that well water for me. It is so nice to drink.

Now I have two nice young neighbours, Trevor and Sally and their two children, they live up the hill and come to see me most days and would do anything for me.

I must also mention Jack, Charlie's nephew, and his wife Pauline, and Geraldine, Sharron and Jeremy. They have been very kind to me. The children have always come here a lot. The girls used to come to dinner and tea every Saturday, but now they are both in employment - I miss them, but feel glad they are earning money for themselves.

I have 30 great nieces and nephews, and 49 great great n&n, and remember all their names and send birthday cards and Christmas cards to many of them. N M

This very interesting life story was written in 1982 by a very remarkable lady - my Aunt Nell. What a memory and such an active brain, that even after suffering a severe stroke on Sept 24th, she could recognise all those who visited her in Treリスケ and Bodmin Hospitals, and we could understand what she was saying to us.

On Oct 7th she passed peacefully away and is re-united with all her loved ones who have gone before.

A very sad loss to her family and friends and 'Wenford' will never be quite the same again. It was 'home' to so many people - always a welcome, and a cup of tea for her visitors. She was like a Mother to me, and 'Granny' to our children and the other young relatives.

FAR HORIZONS.

I have asked some ex-residents of Blisland to let me have their views on their new homelands, I would love to hear from ex-St Breward people as well, so when you write overseas would you remember our need as well?

Meanwhile I was given this extract from a letter written by Eric Walford. I hope that his Ever Loving will give us an account of her recent travels with Sir.

"Life got more and more hectic as the ship neared completion. Even now I am writing this at 0600 on the bridge, lying at anchor in Singapore. At 0900 we shall swing the compass, then we set sail for Jurong on Batam Island, to load cargo for Indonesia.

When I returned to Singapore in September I was asked to go to Indonesia as The Company had problems (unspecified!) with one of their ships. At the end of October I had to hustle to Japan to stand by the building of this ship, their biggest job yet. She is about 185ft long and 4,800 horse power. I made frantic efforts to redesign the ship even as she was being built, but failed miserably. Nevertheless, it seemed that the yard could not get rid of us quickly enough, so we must have made some impression! The ship is built for anchor handling, so we have a 102 ton pull winch on deck. When I tell you that the yard did not know what a supply vessel was used for and our resident engineer had never seen one in action you can imagine some of the problems we faced. Having the echo-sounder put where I could see it from the wheel must go down as one of my major achievements. It is usually conveniently placed port side aft on the bridge! We do have Satellite navigation - but it has never worked from the day it was installed, and as it is a British set the Japanese will take no interest in repairing it! We have had good weather all the way to Singapore (2450 miles) and we average 12.5 knots at the three quarter speed. Revs at top speed are 750, and clutches go in at 370. It is exciting to do about 5 knots when one wants to proceed at dead slow!! My Chief Off., who I am training to take over from me, is a Nick Holman, who comes from Saltash.

I liked Japan and the Japanese very much - at least in the southern island of Kyusho, which is where we were.

We met a very nice couple who entertained us and bought us all sorts of things. The countryside was beautiful and the weather in November like a good English summer. Every garden seems to be a paddy field for rice. I have an idea - when I get back to Cornwall I shall grow rice. It must be warm and damp enough! "

Eric Walford. Tor, Blisland or Jakarta, Indonesia.

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GENERAL WILLIAM MORSHEAD.

William Morshead, whose letter from Barbados written in 1794 was published in the November, 82. magazine, was born in 1749 - the son of William Morshead of Cartuther and Olympia Treise of Lavethan, through whose marriage in 1745 the Morsheads inherited Lavethan.

The Kempes lived at Lavethan for nearly 200 years until 1654 when it was sold to Christopher Walker of Bodmin. It passed to the Treise family through the marriage of Christopher's neice to John Treise, the grandparents of Olympia and her brother Christopher. Olympia inherited Lavethan when Christopher died in 1780 as he never married.

William's eldest brother John was born in 1747 and he inherited Lavethan when his father died in 1784. He was made a baronet and Lord Warden of the Stannaries and was one of the largest landowners in the county - The Farmer's House - now called the Mansion House, was bought by John Treise in 1702. In 1790 Sir John Morshead had the great embattled gateway transferred from the Mansion House to Lavethan where it still stands.

He married Elizabeth, daughter of Sir John Frederick in 1778 and had two sons and three daughters. Unhappily Sir John lost his fortune gambling in London and in 1809 had to sell his property. He retired to the Isle of Man where he died in 1812, his wife dying in London in 1845.

William Morshead bought Lavethan in 1809, no doubt from the prize money mentioned in his letter. He married Jenefer Hussey of Blisland - the Jenny of the letter. They had three sons and two daughters. The eldest, William, entered the Army and inherited Lavethan on his father's death in 1822. John was a Commander in the Royal Navy. Henry and Mary died unmarried. Ann married James Glencross of Devonport in 1830. Their son, James, became Rector of Helland. Lavethan was later inherited by the Glencross family.

Sir Warwick Morshead, who lived at Tregaddick in the early years of this century was descended from Sir John Morshead's son - Sir Frederick Treise Morshead who married Jane Warwick of Warwick Hall, Cumberland.

William Morshead, his wife Jenefer, and his uncle Sir Christopher Treise, were buried in the Lavethan Chapel, now the vestry. A brass plate is in the vestry with these inscriptions:-

Sir Christopher Treise. December 5 1780.

William Morshead. May 24 1822.

Jenefer Morshead. September 29 1848.

On the wall of the church near the vestry is the memorial to General Morshead giving a description of his career in the Army. "Sacred to the memory of William Morshead of Lavethan, late a general of His Majesty's Forces and Colonel of the King's Own Light Infantry who died 24th May 1822 aged 73 years.

This lamented officer commenced his military career in the Coldstream Guards in 1771. He embarked in 1793 with the troops for Holland, and, with the exception of the affair at Licelles, was present in every action in which the Guards were engaged, till the return of the army in 1795, when he again embarked for the West Indies; was at the taking of St Lucia, commanded the storming party at Beguia near the island of St Vincent, was second in command under Sir Ralph Abercromby at Porto Rico; joined Lord Cornwallis in Ireland in 1798 to repel an invasion of the French; went in 1800 with Sir James Pulteney in the expedition to Ferrol, and in 1801 was placed on the staff of this county."

John Rogers, to whom the letter was written, lived at Pendrift and was churchwarden. His name is on one of the bells recast in 1790. His son, Lieut. John Rogers was responsible for the engravings on the Jubilee Rock in 1810, the Golden Jubilee of George 4th

R.C.

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WOMEN'S INSTITUTES

ST BREWARD.

Only sixteen members were welcomed to the January social evening but all took part in the 'Give us a clue' & 'Name this face' competitions, and guessed the contents of a mystery parcel. The supper table groaned with an array of food prepared by those present, and more sent in by those unable to attend. Our thanks to all.

Due to the small number present it was difficult to get sufficient nominations for the 1983 Committee, many of those attending had commitments which prevented them from standing.

It was decided not to have a house to house collection this year but to hold a Bring and Buy Sale and coffee morning in the St Breward Bandroom, Sat 30th Apl. to support this year's charity, The East Cornwall Hosp. Fund.

Two members, Mrs Holmes & Mrs Bridge, went to the 'smocked cushion' day at Withielgoose Mills enjoying both the drive and the company of ten other W.I. ladies, all learning quite a bit about the subject & producing a reasonable cushion front! A table tennis social evening has been arranged with Withiel W.I. as guests, which promises to be a jolly evening. A.Holmes.

BLISLAND.

David Corns, a Lecturer of Law at St Austell Mid Cornwall Tech. gave us an illustrated talk on Consumer laws, informing us of our statutory rights should an article of purchase be faulty. This was well received by all members and a vote of thanks was given by Mrs Vause. Goods from the 'New Years Stall' were auctioned by Isobel Willcock. Tea hostesses were Mrs Price & Mrs Pierce.

The outing to The Royal Oak in January for the Institutes Birthday Party was well attended and our thanks to the proprietors for a delicious meal.

In March we welcome Mrs Arundel from Lostwithiel who will preside over our Annual Meeting in her capacity as V.C.O. Mary Price.

BOOK this date now!!
27th July, Annual Produce Show.

- - - - -
With deep regret we hear that Mrs B.Reed, has died. For many years one of our local V.C.Os. We also regarded her as an old friend, she came several times to Blisland both to demonstrate one of her many skills and to our A.M.

R.I.P.

W.R.V.S. OVER SIXTIES CLUB.

The Annual dinner at St Moritz on Jan 18th was a great success when a few young friends joined us, and helped to make the evening a jolly occasion. After the turkey dinner several games were organised & at 10.30p.m. members regretfully collected their coats. Messrs Webbers again provided transport free of charge & we do appreciate this very kind gesture.

The Annual Meeting on Feb 1st was attended by Mrs Abbot County Organiser, who again spoke highly of our happy atmosphere & said how much she enjoyed coming to us. All Committee members agreed to continue in office and the Treasurer, Miss Tucker, presented a very healthy financial statement. Mrs Billing, the Secretary, gave the Annual Report on our very active and successful year. Summing up, Mrs Masters thanked all members for their continued ready help, and said suggestions were welcomed for the coming year, which she hoped would be as happy & successful as previous years.

G.M.Masters.

Could we please have a Correspondent from the Simon Ward Club, we'd love to share in your interests as well. - - - - - SMV.

ST BREWARD SILVER BAND

Contest time again for St Breward Band.

5th March. South West Band Ass. contest at Truro.

17th March. Radio Cornwall recording for Cornish Bandstand, transmission at lunch time 26th & 27th March.

Pre Contest Concert on Sunday 27th March at 7.30p.m. Row Sunday School. The band will be performing the test piece, the suite 'Gothique', which they are rehearsing for the Pontin Contest on Good Friday. With items by Juniors and Learners.

1st April. The Band will be making their first ever National Contest appearance when they travel to play at Pontins Easter Festival, at Brean Sands, Weston-super-Mare.

Peter Nottle.

All the very best of luck to our musical lads and lasses.

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ST BREWARD CUBS AND SCOUTS

At a Parents Meeting of the Cubs & Scouts, Peter Nottle was nominated to be the Press Representative. The movement is holding it's Very Busy Easter Week - which replaces the Bob-a-Job, so they are looking for work. Contact Jeff Metters who is the Deputy Scout Leader.

WEBBER TRAVEL

THE GARAGE, BLISLAND, BODMIN, CORNWALL

Tel: (STD) 0208 850236

Head Office

WEBBERS TRAVEL 1983.

Llandudno, Wales. 8 days, June 4th-11th, to include three day tours, three evenings of entertainment, with full-board. £115.

Bournemouth. 8 days, June 25th-July 2nd. Three day tours. Boscombe hotel that includes bed, breakfast and evening meal. £96.

Scotland. 8 days, July 9th-17th. Staying at Edinburgh University with three day tours. Full board with packed lunches on the tour days. £165.

Brighton. 8 days, August 13th-20th. Sea front hotel, Three day tours. Bed, breakfast and evening meal. £130.

Shanklin, Isle of Wight. 8 days Sept. 10th-17th. Three day tours. Bed, breakfast & evening meal. £135.

Blackpool. 4 days, October 7th-10th. See the illuminations and have a tour of the Lake District. £68.

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The March Hare on our front
cover is another donation
from Paul Pierce.

Blisland & St Breward Parish Magazine.

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