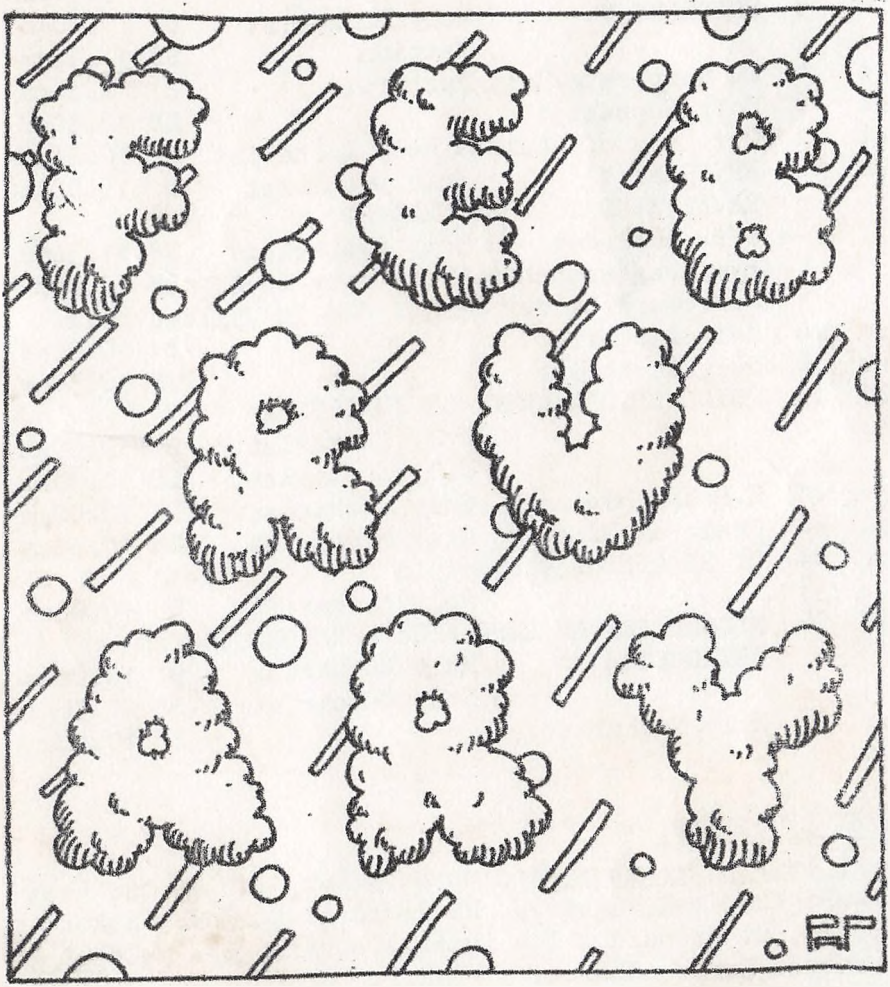
Bruefield

BLISLAND with TEMPLE and ST BREWARD

FEBRUARY, 1984. No 47. 12p.



Priest in charge: The Rev.Prebendary Edwin G.J.Stark MA
The Rectory, Blisland. Bodmin 850249

Churchwardens

Blisland	Brig. Edward-Collins	Bodmin 850620
	Mr G.Masters.	Bodmin 850331
St Breward	Mr C.Greenaway	Bodmin 850433
	Mrs S Hutton	Bodmin 850761

KALENDAR & ARRANGEMENTS FOR FEBRUARY 1984

Thu	2	THE PRESENTATION OF CHRIST IN THE TEMPLE		
			Holy Eucharist	SB 10.30am
		Parish Priest at St Endellion		7.30pm
SUN	5	EPIPHANY V	Holy Eucharist	B 10.00am
			Mattins	SB 11.30am
Wed	8	MU Corporate Holy Eucharist		B 2.30pm
Thu	9	Holy Eucharist		SB 10.30am
Sat	11	Our Lady of Lourdes.Holy Eucharist		B 10.00am
SUN	12	EPIPHANY VI	Holy Eucharist	B 10.00am
		REVEL SUNDAY AT ST BREWARD:		
		S.Branwalader	Holy Eucharist	SB 11.30am
		Evensong(Preacher:Prebendary Boyd)		SB 3.0pm
		S.Breward Silver Band. Tea in Village Hall.		
Tue	14	Holy Eucharist		B 10.00am
Thu	16	Holy Eucharist		SB 10.30am
SUN	19	THIRD BEFORE LENT: SEPTUAGESIMA		
			Holy Eucharist	B 10.00am
			Holy Eucharist	SB 11.30am
Tue	21	S.Peter Damian	Holy Eucharist	B 10.00am
Wed	22	Chair of S.Peter	Holy Eucharist	SB 10.30am
Fri	24	Of SS Protus & Hyacinth		
			Holy Eucharist	B 10.00am
SUN	26	SECOND BEFORE LENT:EIGHTH BEFORE EASTER		
		SEXAGESIMA	Holy Eucharist	B 10.00am
			Holy Eucharist	SB 11.30am
Tue	28	Holy Eucharist.		B 10.00am

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PARISH REGISTERS.

Samuel George Treglown died on December 12th at the East Cornwall Hospital, aged 70. He lived at Deadon, Higher Penquite, St Breward. The funeral service was held at Egloshayle Parish Church. R.I.P.

Margaret Mary Madge, wife of the late Rev. S.A.W.Madge B.A. (Rector of Blisland 1940-1968) died suddenly on Dec 31st while spending the Christmas Holiday at her daughter's home. To her family, the Rev & Mrs Francis Madge and the Rev. & Mrs David Ritson & their children, her Blisland friends extend their sincere sympathy.

FROM THE PARISH PRIEST

My dear Parishioners of Blisland, St Breward & Temple,

Those of you who like reading poetry may recall some lines of Coventry Patmore:

Well dost thou, Love, thy solemn Feast to hold
In vestal February.

They come from "The Unknown Eros" and refer to St Valentine's Day which is still in vogue.

I would like to remind you of two Feast Days which fall in February which are of greater importance. The first is that of the Presentation of Christ in the Temple popularly known as Candlemas. It commemorates the purification of the Blessed Virgin Mary and the presentation of Jesus in the Temple forty days after His birth as the Jewish Law required when He met the aged Simeon whose prayer on that occasion is used at Evensong - the Nunc Dimittis. Look it up in your Prayer Books and make Simeon's prayer your own. On the Feast candles are blessed and whilst the Nunc Dimittis is sung the lighted candles are carried in procession to commemorate the entrance of Christ in the True Light of the world. They are also held whilst the Gospel of the day is read.

The second Feast is that of St Branwalader (St Breward) which we shall keep at St Breward on Revel Sunday, Feb 12th. The Parish Eucharist will be at St Breward at 11.30am as usual and at 3pm Evensong will be sung, our preacher will be Prebendary Peter Boyd, formerly Vicar of St Breward, and the St Breward Silver Band will accompany the hymns. Afterwards there will be Tea in the Village Hall. I hope to produce a pamphlet about St Branwalader and the Parish Church of St Breward in the near future. This, it is hoped, will be of interest to parishioners and to visitors alike. St Breward Church is looking particularly lovely after its interior redecoration has been completed and we are grateful to the workmen who have undertaken this labour of love.

God Bless you and all whom you love,

EDWIN STARK.

LETTER TO THE EDITOR.

Dear Editor,

I apologise to Mrs Lumley-Smith for any embarrassment caused by my comments in the Financial Statement. As the information regarding the finances passed to me when I took over as Treasurer was the Cheque Book, Paying In Book & Bank Statement I found it difficult to reconcile the amounts. I now realise that some of the items must have been paid for out of Petty Cash, which unfortunately was not accounted for & it's this that caused the confusion - anyway I am sorry to have provoked any upsets.

The subscriptions are coming in with great speed & through you I would like tothank everyone for their prompt payments, with a gentle reminder for those who have slipped the envelope to the back of the clock!!

Many people have written little notes to say how much they enjoy reading the articles & what a superb magazine it is. So lets keep up the standard by readers sending in more articles & making a varied selection.

Good luck,

Yours sincerely,

Eileen Walford. Treasurer.

* *

CROSSWORD.

The winner of the £5 prize was Pip Clarkson, Newton, St Breward. There were nine entries altogether, all of them correct.

Solution. Across. 1 Health. 4 Shepherd. 10 Present. 11 Mineral. 12 In the teeth. 13 Bevy. 15 Endemic. 17 Treetop. 19 Sundown. 21 Younger. 23 Bowl. 24 Eightyfour. 27 Combine. 28 Leprosy. 29 Nineteen. 30 Stayed. DOWN. 1 Happiness. 2 Alerted. 3 The new moon. 5 Hamatethy. 6 Pine. 7 Earnest. 8 Dolly. 9 Stye. 14 Beauty spot. 16 Centipede. 18 Portrayed. 20 Newsman. 22 Geology. 23 Bacon. 25 Hall. 26 Mist.

Congratulations to Pip Clarkson, and our thanks to Donald Bousfield for his contribution and generosity.

* *

On January 1st a Service of Carols and Nine Lessons was held in St Breward Parish Church. Members of both St Breward and Blisland congregations read the Lessons.

* *

BLISLAND VILLAGE HALL CHRISTMAS CONCERT PARTY.

During a Village Hall meeting last autumn we deplored the lack of use that the Hall was put too. Older folk spoke of concerts and shows long gone, of the talent that was in the village then. From those comments a few really dedicated people got their heads together. There was a project meeting when a list of possible acts was compiled - and from there on it took off. Bell-ringing practices by the Over 60's (and friends). Dance classes and muscle-breaking routines. Choir practice for vocal chords that have seen better days, and many more behind-the-scenes activities.

And the end result? A SELL OUT, in the nicest possible terms - not a seat left in the hall!! in fact the original seating and tickets had to be revised to accomodate all that wished to come.

It was a fantastic turn-out for an equally fantastic evening. From 'Les Girls' Can-can to the W.I. in diguise it was a real fun evening. The artists ages ranged from 7 - 70, give or take a year!! We had sketches, songs, recitations, musical items and a comic.

We were very lucky to have the comic with us at all as the poor soul nearly finished at the bottom of a well, but in true theatre tradition,' the show must go on' and he came up trumps. He should have been in bed having a fit of the vapours..

We must all extend a vote of thanks to the Moons, Brenda Hardy and Jean Ward for all their hard work, and the other back-stage personnel.

The grand sum of £145.87 was raised for Hall Funds including the super raffle.

The evening concluded with refreshments when both audience and entertainers were able to laugh over the evenings happenings.

Dave Green took photo's of all the acts and these are displayed in the P.O. Copies may be obtained and the profit from these will also go to Hall Funds.

It has been suggested that a pantomime be put on at the end of this year. All things are possible as we have already seen, the talent is still here!!

SMV

MRS GILL REMEMBERS.

I was born in 1904 at Bodannon, down Port Isaac. It was supposed to be the oldest house in Cornwall; it's fallen down now. It was a mixed farm proper and Father used to do contracting too; the farmers used to take the stone from the quarries to heaps beside the road to be broken up for road making. The roads were really rough then, ten times worse than the track to Irish is now. Then they carted all the pipes for the North Cornwall water-works when it was put in. We used to have a photo of Father when the waterworks was opened by the Prince of Wales, and there's Father standing up, such a big fellow, six foot one, and the Prince of Wales a tiny little fellow standing alongside!

Both my parents came from Port Isaac. I was the eldest of six of my father's second family; I had four brothers and one sister. There was three in the first family and the other two died. At home my mother did the cooking but there was always maids to do all the other work; I never even boiled an egg until I got married and then I was twentyfour. It was a big house-hold at the farm with a lot who came to work by the day. There was a maid to look after the children, a maid to help Mother, a woman come to do the washing, another come to do the sewing and there were farm-workers and the men who worked the carts.

My father, Cap'n May, was a sea captain but he went in for farming after his first wife died. She was ill when he went on nearly his last voyage in 1894, when the Great Blizzard was. He had a three-masted schooner, square-rigged, and he was caught in a storm in the Bay of Biscay. Seamen in another ship saw his ship disappear after her masts and rigging were swept away, and they brought the sad news back to Cornwall. But three weeks later my father got back to Falmouth somehow, in a terrible state; all they'd had to live on was ship's biscuits. Then he had to ride horse-back across to Port Isaac through the snow and blizzard.

I used to spend a lot of my time away while I was young, with my aunt. She lived in Port Isaac but she used to go to sea with her husband who was captain of

a schooner, the 'William'. I wasn't well and so I went to sea too. Uncle Jack (Steer) used to go a lot to Holland and Belgium. I'll never forget going to Holland once; we went on this barge, a great old long thing - a funny old boat, I thought. There was this great big woman (she was much bigger than Aunt Bess, and she was fairly big), with a great white apron on and what we used to call a sun-bonnet, like the Quakers used to wear; she had a little stove with a brass rail round and she did all the cooking on it.

I first went to school in London because I was up there staying with Aunt Annie (Solway) and Aunt Bess. I had something wrong with my liver and I had to go to hospital. That's the only time I've been to hospital in my life. After that they left London and came down and bought the hotel at Port Gaverne. I used to travel round a lot in those days; my mother didn't want to be bothered with me. She told May once "I never did like girls, but you weren't so bad"! She was a big tall woman and I was a tiny mite; I never grew until I was sixteen; and after Eric was born (I was twentyfive then) I grew six inches! I had thyroid trouble and I used to be skinny until I broke my leg, proper skinny.

At one time I used to do the milk round all over Port Isaac with a horse andtrap.(There wasn't no cars in Port Isaac then; Dr Jacksons was the first.) It was no trouble; I had an old horse, Violet, and I used to tie the reins up and I'd say "Go on, Violet, go down rocket-house while I go round". And she'd be waiting for me. I had that horse thirty-two years; she died at Hanter. I took the milk churns; the people were still in bed, (I'd be finished and home by nine o'clock) and I took it into their houses. Mrs Hambly used to call out "Gwen, put half a pint in the saucepan on the cooker" - an old cooker, stood on four legs in the passage. She had this great old saucepan and in it was onions and all sorts, carrots, meat, eggs; she said "Put half a pint in it and give it a stir." Her wouldn't be out of bed. Her old man would say "Gwen, make a cup

of tea for us!" Once I had to call Dr Jackson to a Mrs Inch. She was all swelled up with dropsy; I shall never forget it. He told me to tie up the horse and stay to help him. He sent me over to his house to fetch his black bag and some buckets; then he took a glass object from his bag, sticked a thing in her back and drew twenty-four pints off of her! I was about fourteen then.

Other things I did were to look after the sheep or break a horse. We always kept a lot of horses for the contracting work and those old Shire horses, you could easily break they in. We had a Clydesdale cross that I broke in, but nobody could ever do anything with that horse. The men could tackle him up and put him into the cart and he was a wonderful worker, but he wouldn't allow nobody to drive him in a trap or ride on his back but me. They reckon he died of a broken heart when I left home; he was only seven years old.

Port Isaac isn't the Port Isaac it used to be. The beach used to be full of herring boats this time of year: there'd be about thirty boats, big boats that'd take three or four men. They used to go out in the evenings. My husband Will built the last fishing boat down there and that one was thirty-six feet long and it had and eight horse-power engine in it that cost more than the boat- the engine cost £190, and the boat £180. He was a boat-builder in Port Isaac and I first met him at my Grandmother Bishop's house. I knew him for six and a half years and I never intended to get married, though he'd asked me heaps of times. Then one morning, two years after his mother died, his father said to me 'So-and-so is getting married today." "Good luck to them!" I said. "Well, Gwen, when are you going to get married? It's time we had a woman down here." So I said "Next week!" I was in a paddy because he was tantalising me. Well, Will came up to see me and he said "So we're getting married next week." I said 'Who says so?. "You told Father this morning." he said.

I didn't fancy getting married and going down there in the Terrace that looked over Port Gaverne and living next to somebody else. Where the houses and the doctor's surgery is, that was all our fields, Cap'n Gill's, my father-in-law. I hated it all the time that I was there.

I used to go home every afternoon. My father wasn't well and he said to me "Gwen, don't you have any kids, 'cos you won't be able to come and see me after that." My father died in 1929, the year that Eric was born. May was born in 1931. When Eric was six, I wasn't well and the doctor said I had to go away from there and go to the hills and live; and so we went to St Breward - and that's why I think I'm always better here. The executor of me father-in-law's will told us about Hentergantick being for sale; the Rochabites had it. It was about fifty-four acres and we paid £800 for it. We had some crops to start with, roots, oats, vegetables My husband was useless at farming except for some jobs around the yard. I did the farming and he attended to the house. We had three nice bedrooms and a sitting-room and a kitchen and a big long dairy.

The children had been at school at Port Isaac although May was only four. So of course they both went off to school in St Breward; they went for a fortnight, then May come home one day and said because she was only four and a half they wouldn't let her go to school. I went to see her school-teacher and I told her that May had been at Port Isaac school for six months. Well, Grace Masters was the assistant teacher and she said "Yes, she's very good and she's getting on quite well; she's no trouble." And that's how she was able to stay on. They walked to school. We got a thing going to get a car to take 'em to school, but, when we had organised it, ours couldn't ride in the car because we were a tenth of a mile short! Later they used to ride bikes to Camelford and they never seemed to get colds.

I'll never forget the first winter that we came out to Hentor. Claud Northcott was living up over at the other Hentergantick then and he used to come over and do some work for us. We had little bits of flicks of snow and I said "I suppose if we get snow, we shall have all muck, shan't us?" I came out next morning and that there lane was heaped with snow and all the hedges was blocked up. I said"Oh my crumbs, Claud,'twill be muck tomorrow." "Nay, Missus," he said "that'll get cobwebs over it afore that'll clear away." I thought he was crazy, but he was right. It was there for three weeks and 'twas black with cobwebs. In Port Isaac it was a long time if snow lasted for two days.

We must have had colder winters years ago because in winter we used to have "frosters" on the horses. If you went out on a frosty morning, you would pull out two nails from the front of the horse-shoe and put in frosters; the head of the nail was diamond-shaped and that would stick into the ice so that the horse wouldn't slip and fall. We used to go over to St Tudy to the forge; the sons there carried on for a while and then, I think, one son went up to Leathern Bottle and set up shop there. I used to break horses. I bred some and bought some. That's how I broke my neck in 1941. A back-chain broke and the shaft came down and I was tipped off and the wheel went over me neck. The horse stopped and the evacuees caught it.

We had three evacuees from Lambeth in London. One was five and the other two was eleven. They was going to walk home. They didn't like living in old fields. They said they would find the railway line and walk home. One of them Skelly, was a terror; thats the one that came to see me last year. Anyway, one day we had roast duck and Skelly liked that. Next day he told me that one of the ducks had died. I asked"How did that happen?" "I don't know" he said."he's dead." "We shall have to bury 'en, "I said. "Oh," he said "we did n't oughter bury 'en; we could eat 'en." Then he went and killed a chicken and then I knew for certain that he'd killed the duck too. He thought that if he killed 'en we'd eat 'en and he'd have roast duck again. So when he brought in this dead chicken, I said "He's no good, he'll have to be buried and you've got to bury 'en." After that he never killed any more.

I had a big boxer bitch in those days. She was a real good dog. They're different now. they've crossed them up and smalled them down.

Mr Smart at West Rose was a proper pest. He had an old ewe used to live on our land and she always had a lovely fat lamb. One year he said "That lamb's quite fat now; I'll be coming to get it tomorrow." Well Mr Smart, I thought, you've got a cheek! Next morning, instead of getting out at six, I got out at five. I saw im come across the Downs and, as he came across, I went

down by the hedge where the lamb was. I picked up the lamb and broke it's neck and chucked it at his feet and said "There, now you can carry 'en home." He never said a word. He used to do it every year, but he never did it any more.

For pig-killing we had a man come round; you'd only think about killing a pig from about the middle of September to March, then salt it and hang it in the dairy, - pigs not like they are now, they weighed twenty score; now they mustn't be more than half that weight. As for the beef you get nowadays, I don't like Friesan or Charolais meat; Angus is the best or North Devon - a small compact bullock. When I kept cows only for milking we used to have Ayrshire cross cows or Jerseys and have an Angus bull on them and then I'd keep the youngsters and fatten them; from the Jerseys, if we wanted a Jersey heifer, we'd have a Jersey bull on them with the A.I.; but we used to keep a Devon bull for the ones we were going to sell; the little Jersey calves we'd keep for about a fortnight and get them nice and fat and then Burdon used to have they and we'd have half of them. You wouldn't get hardly nothing for them if you sold them as bull calves, but if you kept them on the cow you got a nice little bit.

You had to have the threshers about November and then you'd have them again about March. We had oats and dredge corn (oats and barley mixed). We used to feed all the threshing men and one time we had this leg of veal. I heard Ralph and Wally enjoying the meal and talking about meat. Wally said he couldn't stand veal. I was in the dairy, laughing to myself. I went in and he said "This is a lovely meal." I said "You don't like veal, do you Wally?" "No, I couldn't eat it," he said. "Well," I said, You'm eating it." "Wiz Gill," he said "you ain't telling the truth, be 'e?" "Yes, I be." "Well, "he said "I shall never scoff at veal no more."

It was in 1947 we had the fire. We'd been snowed up for ten days; one of me brothers and the doctor had digged through and had come down to Hanter earlier that day to see me 'cos I was ill with thrombosis and couldn't stand. There was this oil stove out in the kitchen; a kettle boiled over and the wick flared up and, where the

kitchen had been done up with matchboard, it caught fire quickly - they went out to the animals first and then Eric said "Where's Mum?" and he came in and carried me out and put me on a bundle of straw in the snow in my nightdress. The house burned down. The fire engine came from Bodmin, but I suppose it had trouble getting there. As the water came out of the hose, they said, (I didn't see it) it froze. The bottom house at the other Hanter next door, wasn't lived in then, only the top house, so the Simonds, nice people, let us move in there for six weeks.

Then we bought Irish and I've been living here ever since.

G.Gill.

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The preceding article was researched and presented by Mrs Pamela Bousfield, to whom our grateful thanks. We are looking for more tales and articles to print, particularly these personal anecdotes which we find interesting and amusing. They are a different way of life, mostly long gone, and a part of history not found in school primers.

SMV.

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Blisland Parish Church Flower rota.

Feb 5 Mrs Edward-Collins & Mrs Hellen.
Feb 12 & 19 Mrs Dowrick & Mrs Webber.
Feb 26 Mar 4 Mrs Vause
LENT - No flowers.
Apl 22 EASTER SUNDAY ALL HELP.
Apl 29 May 6 Mrs James.
May 13 20 Mrs Masters
May 27 June 3 Mrs Miller
June 10 WHIT SUNDAY ALL HELP
June 17 &24 Mr Thomas
July 1 & 8 Mrs Walford
July 15 & 22 Mrs Bamford
July 29 Aug 5 Mrs Richards & Mrs Webber
Aug 12 & 19 Mrs Hellen & Mrs Edward-Collins.

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Will you please remove your flowers before the next persons turn.
Thank you.

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Persons before things;
Ethics before technology;
Being before having;
Mercy before justice.
Bishop Nossol of Opole.

WOMEN'S INSTITUTES

ST BREWARD

The December meeting was held early in the month to avoid the Christmas rush and the President, Mrs Holmes was pleased to welcome a new member, Miss Joysey, who has come to live at Tipton Cottage and to greet Mrs. N Sleep for a return visit.
The darts pratices must have had some effect because one of the teams has gone through to the next round after competing at Polzeath.
It was decided not to renew the 50p subscriptions to either the Drama or Music Library as no use had been made of these W.I. facilities for a long time.
There will be a day class at Nanstallon at Mrs James' house on Macrame so three members hope to attend on Jan 17th, having previously had a go at smocked cushions there. It is surprising how much you can learn in one short day and enjoy talking to other W.I. members from elsewhere at the same time! The charge is usually about £1, take a packed lunch and share petrol expenses for a very good 'day out' with people who share similar interests.
Excerpts read from the Caring Cornwall pamphlet started a short discussion about Meals on Wheels which is running successfully in St Breward and supported by several of the W.I. members.
Our speaker was former President Mrs P.Luke who gave a very clear insight into the vastly differing standards of life in Kenya as she experienced at first hand, not just by reading about them but by staying as "one of the family" in many varied homes. Somehow we expect everyone to have chairs even if they haven't got running water!
Mrs J.Teague won the Flower of the Month competition and Mrs J.Greenaway had the Prettiest Brooch.
February 21st is the Annual Meeting so please turn up to make your views known then.

Anne Holmes.

BLISLAND W.I.

Our December meeting was a very light-hearted affair spent mostly on social entertainment & the final practice as Uncle Tom Cobley & friends for our appearance in the Village Hall Concert. We also had an auction of Christmas goodies which was well supported, gave a lot of laughs & helped swell the W.I. coffers.

The arrangements for our Birthday Luncheon Party were finalised & this year we are going to the White House Hotel in Bodmin. Since our Meeting in December the Village Hall Concert has taken place. This was absolutely first class entertainment & an evening that brought a large percentage of the Village together. We all hope another concert of this calibre will be organised in the future & we, the W.I. will be delighted to support it.

Our Speaker for February is Mrs Pullen& her talk will be on 'The Community Health Council', which should be most interesting and enlightening.

Don't forget Wednesday Feb 15th at 7.30p.m. in the Village Hall, you will be very welcome.

Eileen Walford.

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ST BREWARD PARISH COUNCIL.

The Highway Authority are responsible for replacing the gates at the entrance of School Lane.

Stray dogs: at the moment there are two Bills being presented to Parliament. The Council have been advised to await the outcome of the new legislation.

M.Hunt.

ST BREWARD METHODIST CHURCH.

As a result of the 'Carols by Candlelight' evening held in the Row Methodist Sunday School, the sum of £42.54 has been forwarded to Save the Children Fund. Thanks to all for their support.

J.Teague.

ST BREWARD VILLAGE HALL Committee wish to thank everyone for supporting the Christmas Draw, which resulted in a profit of £140.

W.R.V.S. OVER SIXTIES CLUB

On Dec 15th we were all invited to the school, where the children entertained us with plays, songs & musical items. All very well performed, after which we were all served with tea in the Canteen by the children. All very enjoyable. Dr Turner presented the children with a calendar on behalf of the Club & Mrs Masters thanked the staff and children.

On Jan 3rd we welcomed Mr & Mrs Bousfield of St Breward who showed slides of various places of interest, culminating in a quiz. The slides varied from surfing & coastal & moorland scenes to very wintry snow scenes, warning us of what may be to come. We were also pleased to welcome some visitors & Mrs Shirley made a return visit.

A birthday girl & a wedding anniversary couple shared Jan 3rd & were congratulated accorded our Best Wishes.

The meeting closed after making final arrangements for the New Year's dinner.

Our meetings are 1st & 3rd Tuesdays. Do come along and join us. Gwen Masters.

NATURE TITBITS

Last year I saw many birds around Temple. I have spotted a heron flying over the pond, as well as a variety of birds of prey e.g. buzzard, kestrel, and more unusually the sparrowhawk and barn owl.

It is the garden birds that fascinate me. We have a variety of finches and the blue-tit & coal-tit. I like to watch these hanging upside down on the coconut which is tied up to the tray. The robin, sparrow and wren are all very much a part of our garden too. We have a tame chaffinch which knocks on the window when he is hungry. We open the window and leave a dish of crumbs on the window-sill. He then comes in and has a feast!

Another visitor is an extremely greedy magpie who likes to pinch the small birds food. So, we made a bird-cake in a tin and hung it from the tray. Being so clumsy the magpie cannot balance on it, so 'the case of the greedy magpie' is closed now!

Well, I must go too as the chaffinch is knocking on the window!

Happy birdwatching everyone!

Mary Sharp.

WEBBER TRAVEL

THE GARAGE, BLISLAND, BODMIN, CORNWALL.

Tel: (STD) 0208 850238

WEBBER'S TOURS 1984.

APRIL 20-23 EASTER PARADE, LONDON.
Stay at Tower Hotel. Visit London Palladium to see Tommy Steele in 'Singing in the Rain'. View Easter Parade. Per person inc. VAT £59.50

APRIL 30 - MAY 6 SPALDING FLOWER PARADE
Stay at Anglia Hotel, Spalding. Daily trips to beauty spots also to Springfield Gardens. View Spalding Flower Parade. Per person inc VAT £120.

JULY 20 - 23 INTERNATIONAL GARDEN FESTIVAL
Stay at the Atlantic Tower Hotel, Liverpool. Full day at International Garden Festival.
Per person inc VAT £74.

JULY 27 - 30 VISIT BLENHEIM PALACE & RIVER CRUISE
Stay at Golden Valley Hotel, Cheltenham. Cruise on R ver Severn. Visit Blenheim Palace. Shopping in Bristol. Per person inc VAT £82.

AUGUST 24 - 27 MEDIEVAL BANQUET AT LUMLEY CASTLE
Newcastle on Tyne £89.

[illegible]BER 30 - OCT 6 ISLE OF WIGHT £136.

OCTOBER 22 - 25 HALF TERM IN LONDON £57.

BLISLAND with TEMPLE & ST BREWARD PARISH MAGAZINE.

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