BLISLAND with TEMPLE and ST BREWARD

JUNE 1987 No 87 15p

HANTERGANTIC, ST BREWARD

Rector:	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 J Greenaway	Bodmin 850433
	Mr H C Hawken	Bodmin 850294

KALENDAR & SERVICES FOR JUNE 1987.

						Intention.
Tue	2	Feria	HE	B	10.00am	Missionaries
Thu	4	Feria	HE	StB	10.30am	Doctors
SUN	7	PENTECOST	PE	B	10.00am	The Parish
			PE	StB	11.30am	The Parish
Tue	9	S.Columba, Abbot	HE	B	10.00am	Religious
Thu	11	S.BARNABAS	HE	StB	10.30am	Nurses
SUN	14	TRINITY SUNDAY	PE	B	10.00am	The Parish
			PE	StB	11.30am	The Parish
Tue	16	Feria	HE	B	10.00am	Teachers
Thu	18	CORPUS CHRISTI	HE	StB	10.30am	Thanksgiving
		(The Parish Priest assists at St Paul's Cathedral 11.30am)				
SUN	21	TRINITY I	PE	B	10.00am	The Parish
		Mattins		StB	11.30am	The Parish
		Temple Evensong		T	3.00pm	
Mon	22	S.Alban	HE	B	10.00am	Martyrs
Wed	24	BIRTH OF S.JOHN BAPTIST (Ember Day)	HE	B	10.00am	Newly Baptised
Thu	25	Feria	HE	StB	10.30am	Schools
Fri	26	SACRED HEART OF JESUS				
			HE	B	10.00am	Thanksgiving
SUN	28	TRINITY II	PE	B	10.00am	The Parish
			PE	StB	11.30am	The Parish
Mon	29	SS. PETER & PAUL	HE	B	10.00am	Church Unity

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It was a great pleasure to welcome the Cornwall Branch of the Society of Mary to Blisland on May 9th. It reminded us of former times. The singing of the Solemn Eucharist and Evensong (at which Sister Mary Francis, Rhoda and Muriel were present) was wonderful and after Evensong there was a splendid procession before Benediction.

Mavis Masters and Marjorie Webber kindly provided refreshments. Stella Vause had decorated the church also in readiness for the wedding but much enjoyed by the visitors.

It was a joyful day in honour of Our Lady.

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Parish Registers.

The marriage between Andrew Jason Austin Brown and Gaynor Snowdon took place in Blisland Church on 9th May.

FROM THE PARISH PRIEST

My dear Parishioners of Blisland, St Breward and Temple,

A recent survey of typical members of the Church of Scotland describes their attitudes as " elderly, lukewarm in its convictions, and uncommitteed to its mission" and a contributor to the survey remarks that its findings may explain why "healthy young minds" were not drawn to church membership.

One may wonder, if a survey of typical members of the Church of England were undertaken, what it would report. Meanwhile, that of the Church of Scotland gives us food for thought. Some of us are to be numbered among the elderly which is all the more reason for our setting a good example to those who are younger that we are. A long life of prayer is not only a preparation for eternal life but by the examples of the lives we lead we should encourage those younger than we are to persevere in the life of of prayer.

Young people are very observant and if they see that we are serene, joyful, faithful, kind, considerate they will be influenced by us particularly if we are young at heart ourselves. One of the things the elderly must avoid is to get set in their ways. Another is to be lukewarm in our convictions. Another is to be uncommitted to our mission to spread the Gospel by living the Gospel.

We live in a world of change and however old or young we are we have to adapt to change if it is a change for the better. Better housing conditions, better opportunities for employment, better medical treatment are to be welcomed when they occur. These examples of things which affect Christians and non-Christians alike. Christians have to adapt themselves to change concerning the propogation of the Faith.

Biblical scholarship, for example, has produced better translations of the Holy Bible and although we may still value the Authorised Version of the Bible we must learn from the various translations which have been produced since the reign of King James I.

There have been many changes in the Litergy. These are necessary because they not only enable the congregation

to assist at the Eucharist (by making responses for example) but also because they advance the cause of Christian Unity - the various rites have increasingly more in common - and we must work and pray for Christian Unity. The faith of the One, Holy, Catholic, Apostolic Church does not change however, and we must accept it entirely but its propogation is greatly assisted by the changes in translations of the Holy Bible and in the Liturgy of Holy Church.

A final thought. The nearer we draw to Christ the nearer we draw to each other.

God bless you and all whom you love,

EDWIN STARK.

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ST BREWARD GIRL GUIDES ASSOCIATION.

In glorious weather on May 9th, 14 Parents and friends of the Association spent a very happy morning on the moor while 15 Guides and Brownies (not to mention three dogs) did a sponsored walk to raise some much needed funds.

Some of the parents walked with the children from Camperdown via the Logan Roch to Roughtor Ford, and back. Mr Skinner was at the Logan Rock to give out welcome drinks, and Mrs Skinner and Mrs Marshall with Mrs Hollister were at the Ford.

After a picnic lunch at Camperdown on return, quite a number were sufficiently energetic to go to the top of Alex Tor for a good view of the route and surrounding area.

We don't know yet how much money we have raised as not all sponsor money has been collected. Our grateful thanks to all who walked or contributed in any way to such a very happy occasion.

Mrs Hollister would like to thank all who helped or contributed towards raising £264 for Arthritis Research during her recent Coffee Evening.

Mrs Henry Franklin would like to thank all who attended the Coffee Morning held recently to raise funds for the Church path renovation when £68 was collected.

L O O K I N G B A C K V11

Corn Harvest was a lovely time of year, if the weather was good. We followed the binder and carried the sheaves and stooked them in groups of five or seven. These had to be positioned firmly or the wind would dislodge them and cause havoc. There was nothing more frustrating than hav- to rebuild sheaves after a wet & windy night.

The smell of the cornfield is like no other; the scent of the herbs and weeds as they are crushed by the binder.

As the binder cut round in ever decreasing circles the dogs would be racing round excitedly, ready to catch the odd rabbit that was forced to leave it's last cover; it was a case of which could run faster!

We would often have friends to carry sheaves for the pleasure of tea in the field; usually saffron cake and apple pasties filled with sugar and cream. These I would cut in half & stand up in my flat harvest basket so the cream wouldn't run out. - These days only happy memories!!

After the grain had hardened the sheaves would be brought into the mowhay by horses & waggons, ready for threshing. Ripe straw is very slippery and graet care had to be taken when stacking the sheaves on the waggons that none fell off. Threshing days were the biggest headache, both food and weatherwise, but when we reached that stage harvest was nearly over.

It started much earlier in the year with the ploughing. The plough, drawn by horses, a lovely placid sight, slow and steady. A farmer walked miles in a day following the plough, leaving the familiar furrows forming perfect ridges across the field. Enjoying this operation were the seagulls swooping and swirling, having a picnic of their own. The ground was then worked, manured and seed sown and rolled again following horses.

Pasture fields, as well as arable, need manure. The farmyard manure was taken out, by horse and cart, in early spring and left in heaps around the field for someone to 'scoot' later on, as soon as time allowed. The rich smell pervading the air when cleaning out winter quarters can only be appreciated by the farmer!! As time went on dung spreaders were available, then taking out and spreading was one operation. This was a splendid labour-saving device.

We also used granular manure. I was one day sowing this from the back of the cart & Wilfie was driving the horse, We were in North Park which was very steep and dangerous. Isobel was a small child & I left her for safety by the hedge. As we got to the steepest part we seemed almost to topple over and she started screaming, Wilfie saw no fear but I packed up and we finished the field walking to and fro, sowing the manure by hand, from buckets. A very different procedure from that of today!

When we had our first Fordson tractor, a noisy beast but powerful. I was called on to drive & Wilfie would broadcast the manure from the trailer, I would hear the sound of his voice above the roar of the tractor if I didn't keep a straight line; "Keep that bush on the far hedge in your sight", they must have heard us at Pendrift! It would have been a disgrace to 'stripe' the field as it would have shown when the corn came up.

One day we helped Jack Miller in Rectory field, I was a again driving the tractor. There was a deep ravine on one side & they were supposed to be sowing the manure from the trailer. Later they said they were petrified thinking I was about to drive over the edge & fearful to shout to me. Thank goodness I was unconscious of their fear and drove blissfully and safely on. I don't know why they didn't jump off.

It was easier driving a tractor than driving a horse harnessed to a teddar, turning over a bumper crop of hay. This was like being in a small boat on a rough sea, and took all my nerve to do. Another time I was up to my elbows in suds taking advantage of the lovely weather, when I was called on to help. Wilfie's father never learnt to milk a cow and then it was that I wished I couldn't drive a tractor! I never learnt to drive the car, much to my everlasting regret. Wilfie reckoned I wouldn't find my way home from the other side of the Post Office. I suspect he thought his farm hand would be frequently missing - and he might well have been right!!

Gwen Masters.

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CHURCH FETES St Breward [illegible] Village Hall.
Blisland 20th June in Rectory Garden.

MRS ISABEL BATE REMEMBERS

I was born Isabel Rogers in August 1908 in St Mabyn, at Little Trevisiquite, but Father moved to Redvale, St Tudy when I was about three. To have some more fields to go with it, he took some down Wetherham lane and I can remember going down there with my Mother picking mushrooms; my father thought they were poisonous, "horrible things" and would kill her, but mother had been cook in a gentleman's house and she knew which was which.

When I was five I went to St Tudy school but for only about six weeks because then Father rented a smallholding, Whitewalls, in Advent. It was much bigger than we'd had before, about 30 acres, and we had pigs and fowls and 14 cattle and some ewes. When we first lived in Advent I was a little kid and it was too far for me to walk 3½ miles to school at Camelford, so my mother taught me to write. Later when I did walk to school, the teacher said what an old-fashioned style of writing I had and that made me furious.

Father used to work at Stannon then, at the clay pit. After I left school he bought Middles Candra on the moor from Zachariah Spare; he lived at 2, Camel Villas and he owned a lot of cottages; he owned another one on the moor, Casehill, near Candra. The

The Bates lived at Casehill. They had come there when their son Fred was six, I think, so he had been to St Breward School. I took a fancy to him and he to me. His older brother Jack, that diedrecently, was already grown up and he'd got a trade as a stone polisher at Tordown, but Fred stayed at home to tend the cattle while he was waiting for the railway to take him on to train him as an engine-driver. Then Fred had the chance to learn stone-cutting, so his father said"Well, boy, if you learn something like that, you 'll be alright and nobody can take it away". Fred should have done 7 years apprenticeship from the age of 14, but he was already 16 or 17. Jack got him in at Tordawn where there were 40 cutters in those days. But it was a dangerous trade; when Fred worked there the dust settled in his lungs and even chips of steel, and when he go pneumonia later he never had a chance.

Father brought some sheep for me at Candra with the idea that keeping them would provide me with some clothes and

pocket money, but it wasn't a success. The sheep were a proper nuisance; for one thing they were for ever going back to Blisland to the farm he'd bought them from, because they'd rather be at Blisland than on the moor. Oh, what trouble they caused us!

So, Mother was looking in the Guardian one day and she saw that Mrs Miller of Costilost, Washaway, had an advertisement in there; that was the lady that she used to cook for. She wanted a housemaid. So Mother said"I bet that I could get that for you" and she did. I was 14 then. Mrs Miller came out; she hadn't seen Mother for years, not since Mother was married. She said she would take me without any other reference. Mother had been a first class cook; that wasn't her first place, she'd cooked for a big grocer in Andover, Hampshire. I don't know what he paid her - not very much I think. She saw an advertisement offering £20 a year at Costilost, or it might have been £25. She told her employer "I'm going to apply for this other job unless you give me the same money." "Oh no," he said "you won't get it". But she did. She came to Cornwall to Washaway and she would never go back to Hampshire except two or three holidays to see her people. Much later, though, she called their house at Churchtown "Fullerton" after Fullerton Mill, where she came from and where her father had been the miller.

She enjoyed better health here than she had ever had in Hampshire where she had been a delicate child. I too was thought to be delicate as a child but, once I could manage the walk to school at Camelford, I never looked back and I could run like a hare!

My Father lost his first wife with what they used to call consumption. She was out in the hayfield, so I've heard Father say, and got extremely wet. She wouldn't go home because the farmer's wife (this was at Trevisquite Manor) used to provide a good boiled dinner, cooked in a boiler hanging up in an outside place with a great wood fire and a chimney. She would put a swede and a turnip in there and a big pudding in a cloth - good, substantial, old-fashioned food. My Father had saved up a bit of money and he spent it on medicines and on the doctor's visits, paying every time he came as they did in those days. He had two children by that wife, Frank and Annie. Annie and her husband went to New Zealand and she died out there. Frank

joined the Cornish police; he was a constable down here for a bit and then he crossed the Tamar and joined the Plymouth force.

From Costilost I went to Paignton to a cousin of Mrs Miller. Her husband was a solicitor and they had one boy who was educated at Winchester. I liked Paignton and I met and quite liked a chap that was a furniture maker. I'd just about made up my mind to write and tell Fred that I'd call it off because of this other chap, but I decided I wouldn't do it. I didn't like him enough. For one thing he was a very quiet man; it was a case of me entertaining him, not the other way round. We would walk round the town and he wouldn't say a word, go and sit in one of the shelters on the sea front and he still wouldn't talk. I got so fed up with it that I give him the sack. He wasn't entertaining a bit.

Fred and I had kept in touch, writing to each other and I came back to St Breward sometimes. Once I came back for Royal Cornwall, on thetrain I believe. It was held outside Wadebridge in one of the big fields where you turn off to go to Polzeath. It was awful weather, wet and muddy and I had only shoes because I'd come from town. I thought to myself "he'll pass the bandstand directly; everybody goes round by the bandstand". So I stood where I could see it, on top of a bit of grass because it was the only place that was dry, and I saw a crowd of St Breward chaps. So I cupped my hands and called to him and he turned and saw me and left his friends and came running through the mud to where I was. His friends must have wondered where he'd vanished to. We spent the rest of the day together. We had our snapshot taken and I was wearing the first dress and hat that I'd bought with money I'd earned myself.

I didn't work for this lady very long, but she got me a job in the Cottage Hospital where her husband was on the management board. It was a totally different job from what I was used to, but I got along alright... until I caught typhoid. My Mother came to see me and my step-brother Frank, but they could only see me through the window as it was an isolation hospital.

I took a long time to regain my strength. I used to go out on the moor up to Alex Tor. I knocked over a rabbit

one day with my walking stick and took it home to Mother. She said "How did you get that one?" I was a proper tease, so I said "I just ran after it". In fact I'd seen it sitting in a furze bush and I gave it a whack on the back of the head and that was it.

I was married from Middle Candra and we lived there at first because there were no cottages in St Breward at that time. We had a sitting room and Father put a grate in for me and we had a three burner paraffin stove. I had William that year, William Frederick. When my second child came along, Hilda, we applied for a council house and one came up at St Tudy. Fred was a fully fledged stone-cutter by then; he used to go to Tor Down Quarry on a motor bike. It was an old one that he bought from his brother and which Eddie Greenaway repaired at his cycle shop. But he hated going down that steep hill past Loskyle to Wenford in frosty weather. So I said I'd go out and get the first little cottage I could find in St Breward. I knew Mrs Wilton who had a shop up Churchtown; she was related to Zachariah Spare who had left her a lot of cottages.

There used to be a double row at Higher Penquite; the back and front is put into one now. We went to live in the middle one at the back, opposite the deep windlass well in the yard. You had one nice bedroom, shut off, and the other was the open place at the top of the stairs, one living room downstairs with a little place under the stairs where you could wash up. There was a shed across the yard at the back for washing. We were there for some time and Marie Irene was born there.

Cyril Greenaway's parents lived in the end there and the Ternouths at the far end. Mr Ternouth and his sons used to play in the Band; "Boxer" used to beat the drum with a will. Fred didn't play in the Band but he was a ringer at the church.

My Father wanted me to have the farm at Middle Candra. We hadn't any money to invest into it, so we had what they called a "lease cow", a cow in calf that's still milking from her previous lactation. Father built a galvanised bungalow,'Fullerton', opposite the church and he and Mother moved there. Bill built it into a proper house later. Roger was born at Middle Candra and Alan too, but Dr Bailey was in bad health by then and he couldn't come out to see

to me, so I had to go to a sort of nursing home.

Dr Bailey and Nurse Crahart worked together for years. Pretty many families she tended for three generations. She had her own way of doing things but she was a wonderful person all the same. She'd do things that the trained nurse of today wouldn't dream of doing. If she met you in the village, she would always ask after the ones that she had tended, but she wouldn't ask about the others!

ST BREWARD SILVER BAND ENGAGEMENTS

Sat	13th June.	St Breward Band Garden Fete at County Primary School starts 2.30pm
Sun	14th	Looe Bandstand 3pm and 7pm
Thu	18th	and every Thursday throughout summer season at 7.45 in Port Isaac.
Sat	20th	Bugle Band Contest.
Sun	21st	Padstow Harbour Banstand 3pm & 7.15pm
Wed	24th	St Minver Carnival.

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St Breward Parish

The new District Councillor is Mr Edward-Collins.

Mr Cyril Greenaway and Mr Morley Tremaine have retired after several years service.

The Parish Councillors are Mrs D.M.Hannaford, Mrs V Edwards Miss I Burrows, Mrs E Collins, Mrs K Millward, Mrs Clarkson Mr M Hunt, Mr M Marshall, Mr R Hoskin & Mr M Hamilton.

The P.C. raised £38.25 for Salvation Army funds in recognition of their efforts in issuing the E.E.C. butter, milk and cheese, and thanks to all who helped in the village.

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St Breward Methodist Church

The Coffee Shop will be open on Wednesday mornings from 10.00am - 11.30am in the Long Room
Come and join us for Coffee and a Chat.

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The wedding of Kevin Bartlett of St Tudy and Jacqueline Yeo of St Breward took place at St Breward on Sat 2nd May.

WOMEN'S INSTITUTES

ST BREWARD

The Vice-President Mrs A Holmes, took the chair and Mrs J Teague deputised as Treasurer at the April meeting which was held in the Long Room at the Methodist Chapel. The change of venue was to enable Mrs Grigg of Longstone to tempt our tastebuds by showing the different stages of teast cookery - in this case saffron buns. While the air was filled with the delicious aromas, members asked many quaestions about various methods of preparation.

Members also had to work hard signing the various books and forms handed around. First for the Group Meeting and bus seat, a day at Trelissick (not much response to this one sadly), ordering 1988 calendars and adding their names to the thank you card to Irene Donald who has given the Institute 30 smoked glass mugs as a leaving present.

The resolutions for the Spring Council meeting at Hendra were voted on. Mrs Hoskin reminded us that Sue Pryor would be demonstrating how to make a pasty on TV , and Mrs Bousfield invited members to join an evening walk from Bedrawle Bridge at 6.45pm on June 3rd with the Camelford Old Cornwall Society.

Mrs Jackson-Gamlen gave the best baking hint - to add boiling water to a sponge mix last thing, and the best flower was produced by Mrs G Champion.

On April 29th 11 of us went in the bus to the Group Meeting at Helland just as the lovely weather broke up into rain but the lively evening of Liz Robert's Nat Trust slides, the unusual 'gardening' momentoes by Helland members and a tasty selection of refreshments all contrived to cheer us up. It was a very noisy group who returned home on the bus! We won the trophy for the most points last year - 64 with Bodmin runners up at 49. Well done every one. Already a good start has been made for this year with Mrs J Hawken second with her patchwork cushion and Mrs J Teague second with her imaginative 'cabbage' egg.

On June 16th we have a local speaker, Rosa Frey, who will talk about archaeology in Egypt and show slides.

The competition is for an 'interesting ancient object'.

Anne Holmes.

BLISLAND

Our President, Mrs Wendy Gurr, welcomed us all to the April meeting which is also the start to our New Year. Mrs Margaret Garvey read the minutes & went through the County Newsletter. Several items of interest were brought to our notice ie. outings to Gardens throughout the County and Day Schools for various Arts and Crafts. It was proposed that a 'Thank you' letter be sent to Wendy Gurr and her family for raising over £60 for WI funds with their sponsored Swimming Marathon. Half of the money goes to the County Coffers and we keep the other half. A magnificent effort.

Subscriptions were now due & even though it is now £5.60 a year where else could you get a pleasant evenings entertainment out amongst friends for just over 50p (our year is 11 months).

The business disposed of we were delighted to sit back & listen to Mr Thomas of Manor Close give his story of the holiday he spent travelling through Russia, Afghanistan & India to the foothills of the Himalayas. Anyone who hasn't heard one of Mr Thomas' talks has missed a lot in life - in fact it's worth while joining the WI just for that purpose!! One is literally transported out of Blisland and taken to all the strange, barbaric, beautiful & sometimes exotic places. Mr Thomas is a gifted Speaker, never uses notes and the words just flow. We were all entranced. Apparently he is off on a trip round the World next time so we look forward to hearing of that adventure.

After the talk refreshments supplied by Mrs Garvey and myself were served. Mrs Mavis Miles came to our rescue by boiling the water up for the tea - the Hall e.l. meter rejected our 50p's. How kind!

The April competition - a decorated egg - was won by Mrs Gurr. This month our WI has been actively involved in some of the County events. Several members spent a Demonstration & Floral Art day at Probus, which they all thoroughly enjoyed. In fact the event was so successful it is to be repeated later this year. I went to a Resolution discussion day held at St Newlyn East. The Resolutions are to be heard at the Albert Hall next month. I only hope I get the relevant points across to our WI

as ably as the Speakers I listened to did. More on this subject next month when Mrs Garvey, our representative, returns with the results of the voting.

Finally, last week nine of us attended the Group Meeting held at Helland. A very pleasant evening. Mrs J Richards is to be congratulated on getting First prize for her Savoury Flan and Mrs Gurr had a third for her Decorated Egg. Several of our party won raffle prizes so all in all a successful evening all round.

Eileen Walford.

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The Cornwall Historic Churches Trust are organising a Sponsored Bicycle Ride on Saturday 5th September 10am - 6pm

Sponsorship money raised will be divided equally between the Cornwall Churches Trust and the Church or Chapel chosen by the cyclist. The idea is to check into as many churches or chapels as possible during the day, if you haven't a bike then feet are permitted!!

Sponsor forms will be available, please contact Mr C Greenaway in St Breward or Mrs Vause in Blisland. We shall also require Marshalls at the venues and liquid refreshments for the riders. Marshalls could also be sponsored for the numbers passing through their hands!!

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Dear Readers,

To date I have had no offers to take over the Editorship - so I have thought very long and hard these past few weeks and the only solution that I can come up with is to endeavour to carry on until November, get the December edition out and then call it quits.

That will for most readers, complete their subscription for the year, otherwise I can see the Treasurer throwing a wobbly trying to sort out refunds.

I have carried on this past year in the hope that another party would be available but regretfully they are still otherwise very committed, so I go back to my original suggestion - a working party that would do it as a joint effort - having got this lot off to the printers I shall be belting around to get ready for a break in Germany, but the mag will be on its way before I leave. See you!!

SMV.

Events For July 1987

Thurs	2nd.	St.Breward Silver Band at Port Isaac 7-45.
Sun	5th.	St.Breward Methodist Sunday School Anniversar
Thurs	9th.	St.Breward Silver Band at Port Isaac 7-45
Sat	11th,	St.Breward Church Fete 2-30. (Band).
Sat	11th.	St.Tudy Carnival at 6.0p.m. (Band).
Wed	15th.	R.N.L.I. Fete at St.Kew 6-0pm (Band).
Thurs	16th.	St.Breward Silver Band at Port Issac 7-45.
Fri	17th.	St.Breward C.P.School Fete at 6-0 p.m.
Sat	18th.	Bodmin Lions County Fair at 2-0 p.m. (Band)
Thurs	23rd.	St.Breward Silver Band at Port Isaac 7-45
Sun	26th	R.N.L.I. Events at Port Isaac 2-30 (Band).
Thurs	30th.	St.Breward Silver Band at Port Isaac 7-45
Fri	31st.	Fete,at Pengelley Farm,Blisland at 7-0 p.m. for East Cornwall Hospital.

SAT 25th. MOUNT Carnival at 6-0 p.m. (Band)

The Band will play at Port Isaac every Thursday during the Summer at 7.45.. There will be an Open air concert on the Harbour front ,and the Flora Dance through the streets
If WET the Band have been given permission to use the Old Chapel for their evenings concerts.

Doctors Surgery Times.

Monday. 10-to 11 a.m. Dr.Bartlett.

Wednesday 11-30 to 12-30 a.m. Dr.Newman.

Friday 11-30 to 12-30 a.m. Dr.Nash.

St.Breward Parish News

Collections in the Village for Spastics Society amounted to £100-86p,grateful thanks to all who gave & to collectors Mrs.M.Metters, Mrs.F.Davey and Mrs.E.Collings.

House-to-house collections raised the sum of £102-53p for the British Red Cross Society, thanks to Mesdames A.Jones,G.Winn,D.Beessell,M.Metters and M.Willetts.

A Prise Binge event raised £125 for the village hall's new roof,which has been completed at a cost of £6.000.

St.Breward Silver Band held their annual garden fete recently in the school grounds,which was opened by Mr.Wesley Wilton, chairman of the S.W.B.B.A..
This event raised almost £400 for band funds.

St.Breward football club held their Annual Dinner. Dance at the Poldark Inn. where the President Mr.David Brown presented the sportsmans awards.
Leading goalscorers; Roger Sleep & Ian Marshall,; players awards, Geoffery Kay & Stephen Greenaway, sportsman award, Anthony Nelder.

Congratulatios to St.Breward Silver Band under their musical director Mr.Wm.A.Hunt,gaining 3rd.place at the Bugle Band contest, also to Nicholas Teague who received the best player award in his section playing solo cornet.