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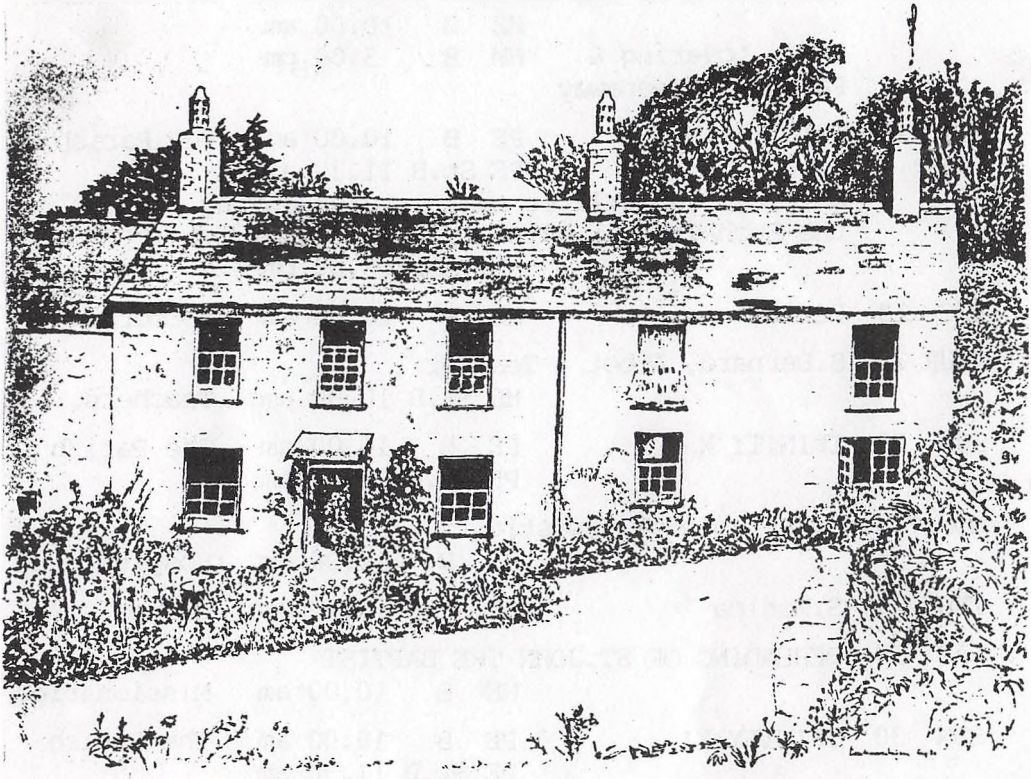
BLISLAND with TEMPLE and ST BREWARD

AUGUST 1987 No. 89 15p



Rose Cottage, De Lank, St. Breward

Rector:	The Rev. Prebendary Edwin G.J. Stark, M.A.	
	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 & ARRANGEMENTS FOR AUGUST 1987

					Intention:
SUN	2	TRINITY VII	PE B	10.00 am	The Parish
			Mattins St.B	11.30 am	
SUN	9	TRINITY VIII	PE B	10.00 am	The Parish
			PE St.B	11.30 am	

The Parish Priest returns on Thursday. 13th August

SAT	15	ASSUMPTION OF THE BLESSED VIRGIN MARY			All Mothers
			HE B	10.00 am	
		Kevin Lovering & Patricia Greenaway	HM B	3.00 pm	
SUN	16	TRINITY IX	PE B	10.00 am	The Parish
			PE St.B	11.30 am	
		Holy Baptism will be administered during the Eucharist at Blisland.			
			E Temple	3.00 pm	
TUE	18	Feria	HE B	10.00 am	Farmers
THUR	20	S.Bernard, Abbot & Teacher			
			HE St.B	10.30 am	Teachers
SUN	23	TRINITY X	PE B	10.00 am	The Parish
			PE St.B	11.30 am	
MON	24	S.Bartholomew, Apostle			
			HE B	10.00 am	Hospitals
THUR	27	S.Monica	HE St.B	10.30 am	Nurses
SAT	29	BEHEADING OF ST.JOHN THE BAPTIST			
			HE B	10.00 am	Missionaries
SUN	30	TRINITY XI	PE B	10.00 am	The Parish
			PE St.B	11.30 am	
MON	31	S. Aidan, Bishop	HE B	10.00 am	Bishops

FROM THE PARISH PRIEST:

My dear Parishioners of Blisland, St. Breward and Temple,

Those of us who have read Margaret Leigh's 'Harvest of the Moor', first published fifty years ago, will have agreed with her observations about the part of Cornwall in which we live and worship. Times have changed since then but not so much on Bodmin Moor which is still unspoilt. Fewer people live on the Moor itself today than did in pre-historic times. This ancient place is a wonderful retreat from the noise and bustle of the world. The animals are free to roam and are most obliging on those parts of the Moor where motorists cross ther territory. In return motorists respect their animal hosts - always slowing down as they approach sheep, horses and donkeys. We are fortunate to dwell in villages and hamlets in the vicinity.

Our parishes receive a great number of visitors and I receive not a few letters of appreciation. A particular group of visitors gave Sister and I much joy. A young couple, at whose marriage I officiated at the Eton Mission a decade ago, brought down their first child to Blisland to be baptised. His parents and Godparents will be coming down to Cornwall again.

I would like to take the opportunity of thanking Stella Vause for all the work she has done producing our Parish Magazine. Ill health has caused her to hand over to another Editor this important work for our parishes. Stella is receiving hospital treatment as an out-patient now. Please continue to remember her in your prayers.

God bless you and all whom you love,

EDWIN STARK

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HELLAND CHURCH APPEAL

FLOWER FESTIVAL & SPONSORED HYMN PLAYING

Saturday, 22nd August and Sunday 23rd August, 11 am - 7pm
Service of Thanksgiving 23rd August at 6 pm
Proceeds for Organ restoration Refreshments

9

LOOKING BACK - THRESHING DAYS

My earliest recollection of a cornfield was when my Father helped his farmer friends and we, as children, often accompanied him and were initiated into the practical side of farming and the love of it was born.

In those days, 70 odd years ago, the corn was still cut with scythes and then bundles gathered up with a sickle. This implement had no cutting edge but was made of heavy, iron-like wire formed into the shape of a question mark. Strands of straw were then twisted into a rope and used tobind these sheaves which were then stooked around the field to ripen before being brought into the mowhay. The invention of the binder, cutting, gathering and tying the sheaves, then ejecting them in rows across the field, in one operation, was as revolutionary then as was the combine harvester in later years.

This machine was unknown in our early corn growing years; then it was the Threshing machine, a steam driven engine - a great noisy contraption that came lumbering and grunting up the yard. A welcome sight if the weather was good.

Farming success depends largely on the weather, rain or shine, and farmers are often accused of complaining about it, but it is a great factor in their lives. Pressing a button did not work on this engine, you had to 'get up steam'. One year we had two men to sleep overnight so as to make an early start. It was a long day ahead and the engine took quite a while to get ready. It was usually towards the end of the year and shorter daylight hours made time more precious.

Another year we had two Land Girls overnight. I felt sorry for them working side by side with the men for a whole day; it was not easy work. Our first harvest was a bumper one. Ley ground invariably produced large crops.

The straw rick was higher than the barn, incredible though it now seems, and the 'douse' was everywhere. This was the outer husk of the grain and not much good for anything. The dogs had the time of heir lives catching the rats as they were driven out of the corn stacks.

Threshing days were a headache, both for food and weather. It was the busiest day of the year when we

needed most help and plenty of food. The Threshing machine had to be fed with sheaves. The grain would flow from chutes at the back of the machine and into sacks. These had to be carried into the barn. The bundles of straw coming from the machine had to be built into a rick and the douse had to be kept clear of the machine - the worst place to be! All these jobs needed one, two or three men, talk of perpetual motion! The hum of the machine, the chatter and laughter of the men, the screaming of the children as they played in the douse, their clothes getting full of the sharp husks, and the barking of dogs were sounds only silenced at meal times.

If, as sometimes happened, it came to rain, everything came to a standstill and we did not know how long it would be before things got going again. This was when the worry over rations began. Sometimes it rained for days; the men would be gone home and the first lot of food prepared had to be used up and fresh made when the weather cleared. We did not enjoy the convenience of a deep freeze then. Yes, it was a headache and we breathed a sigh of relief when the machine was being driven from the yard, the threshign over!

When we viewed the straw rick, providing bedding for the winter, then the heaps of grain, slipping and sliding over the barn floor, what a feeling of satisfaction! Thankfully the biggest day fo the year was finally over.

Gwen Masters

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LETTER FROM THE HON. TREASUERER

Dear Readers,

I am overwhelmed by the number of ladies who have kindly telephoned and offered their assistance with the publishing of the Magazine. I thank them very much

It is good news that Stella is now at home and has decided that, with helpers, she will continue to do the editing. It is very comforting to know that there are people willing to continue putting out the magazine should the occasion arise. Once again, thank you all for your support.

Sincerely,

Eileen Walford

COUNTRY FAYRE

FRIDAY, 31st JULY, 1987 from 7 pm

PENGELLY FARM, BLISLAND

Special attractions include:

ST. BREWARD SILVER BAND

SHEEP DOG DEMONSTRATION by
MR. HARRY THOMAS

VINTAGE MACHINERY

BARBECUE

BRING & BUY VARIOUS SIDE-STALLS

ADMISSION: Adults £1; Children 50p

Proceeds to East Cornwall Hospital &
Helland Methodist Church

Under cover if wet

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RESULT OF CROSSWORD:

Winner: Mrs. Grace Masters.

A STAR IS BORN

After answering an advertisement in 'The Times' for a tame goose to take part in a B.B.C. T.V. Serial called 'Jumping The Queue' our Gay Gander has been chosen as understudy to the feathered star - a goose from further West. So if you do see a limousine going through the village with a goose occupying the back seat it will be Bertie on his daily trip to Liskeard where part of the action is being filmed. He is already practising the Royal wave!

For years Bertie had a boy friend called Willie. Many times they walked in idyllic bliss, hand in hand, enjoying each others company. Then, alas, poor Willie turned his toes up and died. In spite of presenting Bertie with a girl friend called Georgina he preferred to go it alone! He filled his days following us and having long conversations.

Now a new day has dawned; Bertie found he has hit the big time! Bertie is appearing in one scene; the other bird does not fancy being put in a sack - Bertie is game for anything.

Incidentally there are other illustrious stars such as Sheila Hancock, John Stride and Don Henderson

Bertie is already muttering about a Star over his sleeping quarters and has said that he will give autographs if you do not mind the mess! It is all quite hilarious - we just hope it won't go to this head.

Eileen Walford

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ST.BREWARD TENTH ANNUAL HORSE SHOW & GYMKHANA

SATURDAY, 22ND AUGUST, 1987 at

PALMERS, ST. BREWARD by kind permission of

MR. & MRS. H.A.R. CLARKSON

Details of this event may be obtaiend from:
The Secretary, Deaconstow, St. Breward.
Tel: Bodmin 850769

FOOLS CORNER

It is amazing how life changes when you are brought forcibly to a full stop.

This happened to me on May 20th, there was I merrily batting around - somewhat our of breath and tiring fast - getting ready to go to Germany and sorting out the green-house before all my little plants burnt to a frazzle while I was away.

A phone call from Dr Barker stopped me in mid-pace and within two hours the holiday case was unpacked, the hospital bag ready, a few phone calls to tidy up the mag production (fortunately already at the printers) and to generally tidy up my life and away I was shisked to Treliske. Not for me the joy of going in a helicopter, oh no, that is reserved for the men, sorry Bill!

I did it in style, by courtesy of Ready Mix Concrete (Marion's husband) and I hasten to add that it was a ?Ford van and not the big one with the ever-rolling drum!! although needs must when the devil drives..It was all that fast.

The sense of humour, albeit a bit grim, kept me going but the gradual realisation of the possible consequences was a shock. However I was sustained and helped in quite an amazing way by all the cards, visits, gifts and wonder-ful sense of love and belonging by people that I honestly didn't think cared, apart from in a cursory manner. It was a very salutory lesson.

Now I am home and instead of dashing around like a demented dervish one has to sit, lie, listen and look at all the unswept corners of one's house and life and thoughts that one has put back for years, and gradually for the sake of something to do one gently starts to tidy up one's life, and very pleased to have that scope..

My thanks to Eileen Walford for getting out the last edition, she really did have the lot thrown into her lap in no uncertain manner. I do hope the fingers have recovered. My thanks also for all the offers of help that have poured in. This edition has been typed out in the main for me and I do thank Wendy Barwood for her help. I have to contact the prospective new Editor as soon as this goies to press, so more next month on that

score. We have had several offers of help with the production and each and every one will be presented to our new Leader, for I am a firm believer in a good back-up crew, as this case proves. So all you kind ladies, and gentleman. will be passed on, with my sincere thanks. It goies against the grain to let the magazine die an inglorious death and thankfully there are like minded folk about.

Hopefully I will be fit enough to work her through the next edition, failing that she will have help. So far, with the present medication I feel weak, legless and generally pretty fragile, in body only. All will agree there's not too much wrong with the tete or tongue! However when they get the dosage right, and at the moment it's minimal, then the rest will fall in on me and I have been appraised of the possibilities. Having said that, at least I know what to expect for the next few months but if heir prognosis is correct then with a bit of luck by lambing next year I may also be gambolling about. It may jsut be a real grotty Autumn and Winter, but with that lovely firescreen of cards and letters to sustain me, as they have thus far, then I really can't lose.

People may criticise the N.H S. but apart from the fact that hospitals can sometimes sound like a breakers yard in the middle of the night, that the beds are the most uncomfortable that were every created, the sheets crack like wet sails in a gale and always more loudly in the wee small hours, that apart, I couldn't fault the service. The tender, loving care that those nurses gave us, both the male and the female, and all seem so incredibly young was astounding, I could not fault one. Many of the youngsters were psychiatric nurses from St Lawrence's away to do general nursing course, but whatever and wherever they were super kids.

I was put through the C T. Scan and when I think that only four years ago Marion was a promotor of a Bike Hike that raised about £1700 I really felt that I had a vested interest, and as I said when they were doing the fund raising, we shall never know when we shall need it ourselves.

At present I am home and just attending the Clinic weekly, the bathroom looks like a pharmacy with the preventative medications, all lined up .so if anyone

cares to call by, the company is always welcome.

Forgive me if I tend to jump back and forth on subjects, but while I think of it. Could you sort out photos of your homes, houses, hopefully with a covering story of its history or its inhabitants so that I can get a portfolio of fronts and stories to hand over with the job. I was given a flying start before and it would help both of us over the next month or so.

In conclusion may I say that I have no neighbours left in our two parishes - just a lovely crowd of loving friends who have kept their beady eyes on me!

I have been showered with tasty goodies to tempt my appetite from the fish coruse through to the sweet. Been taken off for day trips and generally been spoilt rotten - and I love it and I thank you all sicnerely. BUT - throughout my days I am constantly thinking of Irene Donald. That very able and cheerful lady of St. Breward whom I'd heard was very ill on the day that I went into hospital.

I've tried to keep up with her progress. Her hard work and endeavours over the past few years made me admire her indominatable spirit - and to fall so ill just as she had achieved her hard won goal seemed heartless and cruel.

My daily and heartfelt prayer has been, as in a letter to her, that we should both be in St. Breward Church next year, sharing the readings on the Women's Day of Prayer - and to that end I beg you to assist me. Failing that, may she have a peaceful passing, but I would prefer the first option.

I'm probably looking for a miracle but one can only hope and pray that she may share in my very good fortune.

Bless you all. SMV

Don't forget the Church/Chapel Sponsored Bike Ride - Look out for the posters and we'll try and find all the bikers, young and old, to support this venture.

THE VIEW FROM ROUGHTOR

The view is unsurpassable in Cornwall. To the North is an extensive view of Crowdy Marsh and Davidstowe Moor beyond From Crowdy Marsh the North Cornwall water supply is taken. On a fine day, Plymouth 20 miles to the East and Dartmoor to the North East can be seen from the top of Roughtor or Brown Willy From Camelford and Delabole a few miles to the West, to Trevose Head and Newquay, 20 miles to the South, and Bodmin, 8 miles to the South East, where the monument on the Beacon can be clearly seen.

An area of approximately 150 square miles appear in unbroken view. Even this large area seems devoid of town or village, yet this is not so, they are in some hollow hidden from view. The hiding place of St. Mabyn is disclosed by the tower of its parish church.

Wadebridge, a market town, only a few houses are visible on the high ground to the South of the town. Its position, however, can be defined by the wide tidal waters of the river Camel nearby. This expansion of water has the appearance of an inland lake, sparkling in the sunshine when the tide is in and the brown sand exposed when the tide is out.

As the coast line gently curves, forming Polzeath, Port Quin and Port Isaac Bays, so the sea becomes visible. Ships are clearly seen proceeding to and from the Bristol Channel

Mrs. D.G. Bousfield
(from Ernest Colman's notes)

WOMEN'S INSTITUTES

ST. BREWARD

The eighteen members present were joined by three visitors at the June meeting. Mrs. Garvey came from Blisland to tell us about the AGM at the Albert Hall and the results of the voting on the resolutions which we had discussed at our May meeting. St. Breward WI will be represented at the Helland Flower Festival after all because Mrs. J. Lewis and Mrs. G. Champion have agreed to make a diosplay. Members were asked to provide suiable flowers in August but it does rather depend on exactly what the snails and wet, cold weather have left by then!

Four members volunteered to form a team, plus a reserve or two, for the Fire Safety Quiz later in the Autumn. Last year the team dwindled too much to be able to enter. It was decided to send a plant to Mrs.I. Donald in hospital in Brighton but since the meeting Irene's condition has deteriorated drastically so this has been delayed for now. Because of Irene's illness it was decided that our charity for this year should be the Stroke Rehabilitation Unit at Tehidy Hospital and we will have a Coffee Evening, with stalls, at Mrs. J. Hawken's house, Edgehill (at the junction with Coombe Lane) at 7 p.m. on Friday, 11th September to support this cause. Please do all you can to fill the stalls with cakes, plants and crafts. Please bring along a friend. Our Speaker was an interesting local person, Miss Rosa Frey, who kept our interest for a long talk, well supported by slides, about Archaeology in Egypt. Mrs. J. Jackson Gamlen won the competition for the most Interesting Ancient Object and Mrs. J. Taylor had the best flower of the month.

The 21st July Speaker will be Mrs Woolf about the Victorian Lady's Dressing Table. There is no meeting in August. The Coffee Evening will take place before the September meeting so please make a note this now.

Enjoy your summer and come back refreshed and full of new ideas to make our WI a welcoming place to go to meet friends and learn about so many varied aspects of other people's lives.

Anne Holmes

BLISLAND

We almost achieved a full hosue for our June meeting to hear Mrs. Freda Quinn tell us of the benefits and aids available through Physiotherapy. Mrs. Quinn is the Senior Physiotherapist at St. Lawrence Hospital so was able to tell us of various cases which have been sent to her from all over the County Needless to say the poor soul was bombarded with questions about our own aches and pains. It was all so interesting that unfortunately we ran out of time so Mrs. Margaret Garvey was unable to fit in her Report on the trip to London. Never mind - we have that pleasure to look forward to next month.

The arrangements for the Produce Show were discussed and the President, Mrs. Wendy Gurr, and her daughter Jo had organised the typing (Jo) and printing of the Schedules which saved the WI over £10. Bearing in mind last year's financial disaster this is a great saving. This year in order to raise money we decided to put on teas for any visiting W.I.s. St. Germans WI was the guinea pig and so details for that afternoon were sorted out.

The very enjoyable cup of tea and a variety of 'eats' were provided by Mrs. Marjorie Webber and Mrs. Heather Munn.

The competition was won by Mrs. Wendy Barwood and the raffle by Mrs Wendy Gurr.

You may be interested to know that the Cream Tea put on for St. Germans WI was a great success and they were delighted. A good way of raising money!

Eileen Walford

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ST. BREWARD METHODIST CHURCH

Coffee Shop on Wednesday mornings, 10 a.m. - 11.30 a.m.
In the Long Room
Come and join us for coffee and a chat.

ST. BREWARD SILVER BAND Diary Dates

Aug. 6th	Port Isaac 7.30pm	9th	Padstow 2.30 & 6pm
12th	Wadebridge Carnival	13th	Port Isaac 7.30pm
16th	Looe 2.30 & 7.00pm	20th	Port Isaac 7.30pm
22nd	Bodmin Carnival	27th	Port Isaac 7.30pm
29th	Altarnun Carnival	30th	Looe 2.30 & 7.00pm

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RAM ROAST & LIVE MUSIC....
Friday 31st July @ 7.00 pm in
ST. BREWARD VILLAGE HALL in Aid of the Roof Fund
Give us your support!!!!!

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Parish Registers

The death occurred on June 12th of Arthur Sambourne of Kennel Cottage, St. Breward. The funeral took place at St BrewardParish Church. Our deepest sympathy to his wife, Eileen.

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IF

by Mrs. Edith Rundle, of Penlan

If I could see what poets see,
Rich beauty everywhere;
I'd tell the world, that all might be,
Sheer thrilled with magic rare.

If I could hear what poets hear,
Sublimest chords, joy spilt,
I'd sing a song to dry each tear,
Just full of gladdest jilt.

If I could know what poets know,
I'd spread such knowledge wide;
All the world should thrill with glow,
Of the blush in the sunset's stride.

If I could speak as poets do,
In thoughts that are vital, yet sweet,
I'd give them wings, both wide and true,
To circle the earth, light fleet.

W.R.V.S. MONDAY CLUB REPORT

June 15th was a celebration afternoon, when a special cake was cut by Mrs. Billing, our valued Secretary, she also received a box of chocolates made by Miss Rowe, who also decorated the cake on behalf of the members. Our deputy Leader, Mrs. Miller, also shared her birthday with us and was presetned with a small gift. Both received signed cards with the singing of 'Happy Birthday'. The afternoon continued with various games and tea.

On July 6th the Village Hall looked more like a flower garden, with the large number of ladies attired in summer dresses of all shades to welcome the sun. We welcomed two new members and Mrs. Russell, who is spending one of her frequent visits to Blisland. Mrs. Russell entertained us at the piano with songs old and new. Her obvious love of music was relayed to us and we thoroughly enjoyed her enthusiastic performance.

We were also glad to see Mrs. Vause in good spirits. Following the meeting I attended in Bodmin, I was able to announce that Blisland parish, together with others, is now affiliated to Bodmin Age Concern. The meeting was mainly to discuss the new Mini-bus purchased by Bodmin Day care Centre and its uses. We are awaiting more details and the Monday Club responded to an appeal for help in the purchase by making a donation.

Ready helpers served tea and gifts were auctioned. Mrs. Billing is holding a Coffee Morning on the 14th and members were invited to Oak Ridge for the next meeting on 20th July.

The competition 'smallest basin' was won by Mrs. M. Webber.

Gwen Masters

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BLISLAND PARISH COUNCIL

A meeting has been planned for Tuesday SEPTEMBER 15th in the Village Hall to inform us about 'Community Awareness' - more details next month.

A copy of the new structure plan has been received by the Parish Council.

Barbara Sharp

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Mr & Mrs Douglas Yeo would like to thank everyone who contributed toe £102 in lieu of flowers which was donated to the British Heart Foundation.

WEBBER TRAVEL

THE GARAGE, BLISLAND, BODMIN, CORNWALL

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Accident Repairs, Bodywork, All Types Car Repairs,
Commercial Vehicle Repairs

TRAGO FREE BUS: Tuesday, 4th August, 1987
Bus leaves Blisland at 9.15 a.m.

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Brookside Garage

(D. P. & V. J. Metters)

ROW, ST. BREWARD, BODMIN
CORNWALL PL30 4LN

Motor Body and General Repairs
24 Hour Breakdown
Crypton Tune-up and Test Centre

Ministry Approved Testing Station

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PENQUITE KENNELS

BLACK PENQUITE
BLISLAND
BODMIN 850360

A NICE PLACE TO BOARD YOUR DOG

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Copy for SEPTEMBER issue in by 10th August, please.

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BLISLAND WITH TEMPLE & ST BREWARD PARISH MAGAZINE
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