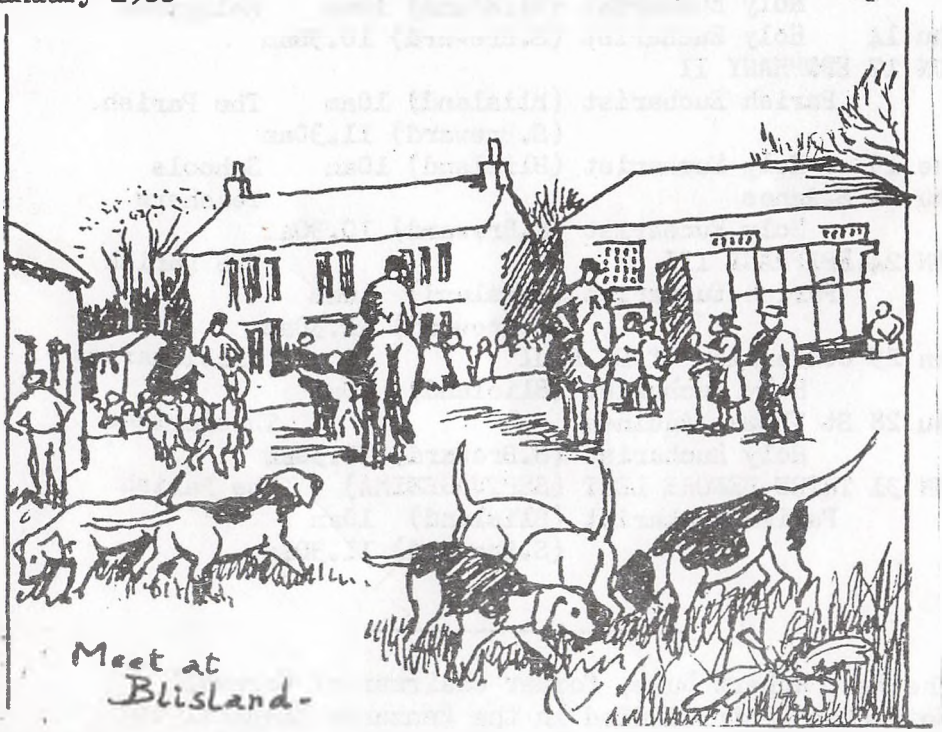
D98

BLISLAND with TEMPLE and ST BREWARD

January 1988 No 93 15p



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. H.C. Hawken	Bodmin 850294
	Mrs. S. Hutton	Bodmin 850761

KALENDAR & ARRANGEMENTS FOR JANUARY 1988 Intention

Fri 1 SOLEMNITY OF MARY
Holy Eucharist (Blisland) 10am Mothers
SUN 3 CHRISTMAS II
Parish Eucharist (Blisland) 10am The Parish
Mattins (St Breward) 11.30am
Wed 6 EPIPHANY
Holy Eucharist (Blisland) 10am The Parish
Thu 7 Holy Eucharist (S.Breward)10.30am
SUN 10 EPIPHANY I (THE BAPTISM OF OUR LORD) The Parish
Parish Eucharist (Blisland) 10am
(S.Breward) 11.30am
Tue 12 S.Benedict Biscop
Holy Eucharist (Blisland) 10am Religious
Thu 14 Holy Eucharist (S.Breward) 10.30am
SUN 17 EPIPHANY II
Parish Eucharist (Blisland) 10am The Parish
(S.Breward) 11.30am
Tue 19 Holy Eucharist (Blisland) 10am Schools
Thu 21 S.Agnes Teachers
Holy Eucherist (S.Breward) 10.30am
SUN 24 EPIPHANY III The Parish
Parish Eucharist (Blisland) 10am
(S.Breward) 11.30am
Mon 25 Conversion of St Paul Missionaries
Holy Eucharist (Blisland) 10am
Thu 28 St Thomas Aquinas Theologians
Holy Eucharist (S.Breward) 10.30am
SUN 31 THIRD BEFORE LENT (SEPTUAGESIMA) The Parish
Parish Eucharist (Blisland) 10am
(S.Breward) 11.30am

The Rev. Hubert Luke, former chairman of Cornwall Methodist District died in the Penzance Hospital on November 30th. Rev. Luke spent many years at St. Breward before moving to Penzance.

My dear Parishioners of Blisland, St Breward & Temple,

The Persian astronomer-poet of Nishapur, Omar Khayyam, was born sometime in the eleventh century and wrote ten works the most famous of which, The Rubaiyat, was translated by Edward Fitzgerald in 1857. It was not a literal translation but put over the poet's thoughts on various subjects and it is a work well worth reading. A second edition of Fitzgerald's translation came out in 1868. There are just two lines which I would like to share with you:

Now the New Year reviving old desires,
The thoughtful soul to solitude retires...

not because a New Year necessarily revives old desires any more than people make new year's resolutions but because a thoughtful soul has to seek solitude from time to time or, at any rate, silence.

It is something which one experiences when one has turned off the radio, television or tape recorder or when one leaves some social gathering at which everyone is talking at the same time. 'Oh for a bit of peace and quiet' says a parent when teenage children are having an argument. We all need periods of peace and quiet in our lives when we can pray and listen to what God has to say to us for He speaks to us in silence. This communication may come during our prayers, whilst we are reading one of the psalms or a passage of scripture, whilst we are seeking help and guidance over some problem which has arisen in our lives. The spiritual telephone line to heaven is open at all hours day and night.

This seeking for guidance must not concern only oneself or one's family. Through the media we are all well aware of the suffering throughout the world. There are, for example, a great number of people who suffer from illness, undernourishment or homelessness. We think particularly at this time of the people of Ethiopia. We have a Christian duty to pray for all sick and suffering people but when we have done so we must also ask for guidance as to the way in which we can help them. We may not be called to go out as missionaries or welfare workers but we may well be called to support them and those to whom they minister by praying and saving up for them.

God bless you and all whom you love,

3. EDWIN STARK

CHILDREN IN NEED

St. Breward raised the magnificent sum of £704.46 for the Children In Need Appeal.

An open day and bingo session at the home of Mr. and Mrs. Hill of Willburn, St. Breward helped by friends and relations raised the marvellous sum of £454.

Mr. and Mrs. Hamilton of the Butchers raised £35 from their raffle.

Mr. and Mrs. D. Carroll of the Old Inn raised £215 during the evening. Many thanks to some of the local children who sang and to Keith Turner who was sponsored to shave off half of his beard.

Children are very much in the news at this time, what with the abortion bill and the Children In Need Appeal. Seeing pictures of handicapped children, full of joy on the television has reminded me of this poem which I saw in a magazine some years ago; on behalf of all these little children who are sent to us, and for us not to reason why.

They said on his first day on earth,
Better far if he'd died at birth.
How could they know?
How could they tell the joy he'd bring?
He taught our hearts the way to sing.
We loved him so.

As he grew we never grieved,
To see how little he achieved,
No praise he'd lose.
His progress made in life's tough school
We measured with a shorter rule
Than scholars use.

I can't believe he owed his day,
To some genetic disaray, wrongly concieved;
He came into this world, and there,
He lived to teach us how to care,—
This he achieved!

Gwen Masters.

VILLAGE SIGNS.

Before the Second World War and with the increase of motor traffic the Automobile Association erected about 40,000 of the once familar yellow and black round name plates. Today only about 100 are known to exist and our village has one on the wall of the Gables at Churchtown - long may it remain there. There used to be one such sign on a pole outside the former carpenter's shop at the bottom of Limbhead hill.

In 1940, when a German invasion seemed imminent, the Government ordered the removal of all signposts and means of identifying places so that enemy troops would not know where they were. After the war the high standard of signposting that we enjoy today was provided.

Fortunately a few of the A.A. type were overlooked and these form an interesting link with the past.

The only other name plate I have seen locally is on the wall of St. Mabyn Inn.

My son was showing his Gran around St. Breward Church the other day. When he came to the font he said, "Oh look Gran this is where I was hypnotised". I suppose that is one way of getting people to church!

THE STORY OF MY CHILDHOOD.

By Winifred Jane Sandercock (nee Powell). cont. from last month.

About a mile from our home a mine was worked for wolfram; the Captain and his wife lived close by in a stone and granite dwelling. We often went to visit them.

Mrs. Hall, the Captain's wife was taken ill and ordered to go abroad until she had fully recovered. Thus she was away some considerable time. Meanwhile Mr. Hall went to Bristol on business, and when he returned he brought with him a young and beautiful girl. We knew her as Kitty, she was in love with Mr. Hall; I am sure he was with her. We all loved her, she had everything it takes to look attractive, her long golden hair reached well below her waistline and she was very tall and slim. Mr. Hall bought everything possible to make her happy; the last present to her was a hunting horse, a beautiful creature which she used to ride through our farm. We all ran to open the gates for her, she was always so kind to us and gave us presents.

One day a young boy called at our house hungry and tired. After making enquiries my mother found he had run away from the poor house, also known as the workhouse, at Camelford.

Poor little fellow, he was frightened and wanted to stay, which he did, but only for one night as my mother had to report it. They came and took hin away, but some days later he turned up again. This time my parents agreed to keep him and be responsible for his upbringing: having ten children already one more didn't make all that difference. His name was Lewis, he soon settled down as one of the family. But his stay wasn't for long. Kitty came along and took a great fancy to Lewis and asked him to come and live at Mr. Hall's as she wanted someone to groom her horse. She gave Lewis a lovely kitten which he adored. Everything seemed to be running smoothly, but my mother knew it could not last. My brothers and I were too young to realise there was any wrong in it. Kitty was so happy, not knowing that Mr. Hall was already married. Anyway the secret could be kept no longer, Mrs. Hall was returning and Kitty would have to be told. Mr. Hall hadn't the courage to tell her so my mother had to do this. Poor Kitty was heartbroken, saying she could not possibly give him up. She had nowhere to go, and she was too frightened to return to her parents in Bristol, and threatened to commit suicide.

My mother talked her out of this and asked her to come and stay with us until she found work, and this she promised to do. All her luggage and things Mr. Hall had given her were moved to our house; among them was a fire-side chair that was handmade for her. This she gave to my father as a present. It lasted for years, he thought a great deal of it and always sat in it.

A situation was found for Kitty as a companion. The time drew near for her to leave us, we didn't want her to go - how everyone would miss her. She was like a beautiful flower that came to brighten our lives on that lonely moor. She seemed quite cheerful seeing that tomorrow she would be leaving us, perhaps for ever. There was one last request; it was getting dark and she said to my mother surely there would be no harm in going into the mine just to say goodbye to Mr. Hall. Mother wasn't at all happy about her doing this, but she begged to go and promised not to be long and mother gave in. My father suggested that one of my elder brothers accompany her. She dressed herself in black and must have looked lovely as my father told her she did. She took her umbrella as it looked like rain. She blew a kiss to my father and started out. When about halfway she told my brother to wait by a rock until she returned. As we waited the mist came down on us like a blanket from the hills making it impossible to see anything. He became numb with the cold, and only had a hurricane lantern for light. Still Kitty did not return. My brother decided to go home. By this time my parents were getting worried, but thought that maybe they had both gone to the house and had missed the path. When my brother returned without Kitty, saying she must have decided to stay the evening with the Halls, my parents were almost frantic. Taking the lantern my mother set out leaving my father to take care of us, she thought it best she went. When she finally reached the house, it was in darkness and she knew at once something was wrong. Knocking the door loudly many times before there was an answer as Mr. and Mrs. Hall were sleeping soundly, after what seemed an eternity the bedroom window opened. It was Mr. Hall wanting to know who was calling him at that hour of the night. Mother said "It's me". He knew her voice at once saying, "What has happened?" as if he thought something had. She asked him if he had seen Kitty. When he replied "No", they both knew at once without further questions they would never see Kitty alive again.

Talking it over they knew nothing could be done that night, but as soon as the men came to work in the morning a search would begin.

Mother had already told Mr. Hall how Kitty had talked of ending her life, but he didn't take it seriously. She told mother if she ever went out and did not return she would be found in No. 2 pit at the mine, the pit being of no further use and full of water. All this came crowding back to them - there was no further sleep for them that night. How my mother got back home that night she could never remember, blaming herself for letting Kitty go.

In the morning the search began; it didn't take long. They found the umbrella floating on the water in the pit, and then Kitty. The men were shocked, but would not let Mr. Hall, known to them as the Captain of the Mine, near her. He had broken down completely, saying to the men that if he had a gun he would have ended his life. How saddened by the news everyone was. There was an inquest which my brother had to attend, Mr. Hall had to contact her parents through the police. Her father came to the funeral and the first thing he saw when he reached Camelford was his daughter's breastplate in the undertakers window. She was buried at Bolventor Church, not far from Jamaica Inn. One would hardly expect to see so many people in such an isolated spot, but the church was full and many stood outside. They came on horseback and on foot. Many tears were shed that day, it was so tragic; and she was laid to rest in that peaceful little churchyard.

I don't know what happened to Mr. Hall and his wife, they didn't stay long at the mine. He was avery unhappy man, but life has to go on.

Mother didn't know what to tell us children, we kept asking where had Kitty gone? What had happened to her? She had disappeared so suddenly, we missed her so much. We were too young to be told the truth. Mother would say she had gone on a journey and left very early in the morning. After some time we settled down and many years later Mother told us what had really happened. We thought it cruel that Kitty should die like that.

I believe with some help from Mr. Hall, Lewis went to America and got on very well - he came home once to visit us.

TO BE CONCLUDED NEXT MONTH

BLISLAND PARISH COUNCIL

There was a disappointing response to the meeting arranged to discuss the Neighbourhood Watch Scheme. With such a sparsely attended meeting it was concluded that the parish showed a lack of interest and did not want this scheme initiated.

The councillors wish everyone a Happy New Year.

Barbara Sharp

Letter from the Hon. Treasurer.

Dear Blisland subscribers - your annual subscriptions of £1-80 for the Parish Magazine is due in January 1988.

I do hope you enjoy reading the magazine and agree it is good value for the money. Early payments would be appreciated as it also helps to keep down the costs.

Thank you for your support and please spread the good word and sell more copies!

I will publish a Balance Sheet in next month's issue.

A Prosperous New Year to you all.

Eileen Walford.

GARDENING HINTS FOR JANUARY

January days are with us, the depths of winter, perhaps the solid frozen hard earth or soft from heavy rain. The days are short and the wind often bitingly cold, in fact the weather when you would prefer to sit by the fireside but there is still gardening jobs to be done. Now is the time to force rhubarb and seakale - under an old dustbin in the case of rhubarb and large flower pot for seakale. The pruning of apple and pear trees should be completed as soon as possible and the gooseberry bushes. Another job if not already done is the trench for runner beans. Fill the trench with well rotted manure, compost and vegetable waste, cover with soil, dust the surface with lime and it will be ready. Another job is to spread manure on vacant ground. Now is the time to spray the fruit trees to rid them of lichen, moss,aphid eggs and caterpillars.

ST. BREWARD SILVER BAND.

At the recent A.G.M. Mr. Albert Winn retired as treasurer of St. Breward Silver Band having held the post for the last thirty years. Albert joined the band as a playing member before the war and along with Mickey Hunt and other older members helped to reform the band in the 1940's. During his long term of office Albert spoke of the days when the bands yearly receipts were about £7. But at his final balance on 30th November 1987 the years income was over £6,000 and the band has a healthy balance of £5,308.32 in the bank.

In his report the band secretary and musical director, Mickey Hunt thanked the collectors who helped to ensure the band has a healthy financial balance; he also thanked Mr. Jack Wills who arranges the music for the band and teaches the learners each year to ensure the band has plenty of new blood. Again Mickey stressed the need to attend contests and also to support all local engagements. He was disappointed at the attendance at rehearsals during the past year as this does not help the standard of playing, but he did say "times have changed, with good young bandsmen and ladies not only committed to banding but also to furthering their education, even moving away to look for work".

Officiers elected for the new year were:
Chairman: Mr. Reuben Roseveare.
Secretary: Mr. M. Hunt.
Treasurer: Mr. M. Rowe.
Musical Director: Mr. M. Hunt.

St. Breward Football Club held a Grand Christmas Draw and Bingo evening and raised over £400 for club funds.

St. Breward Scouts held a coffee morning with stalls and raised £62 for scout funds.

Congratulations to Joseph Cyrus and Nora Annie Hawken of Limbhead who celebrated their Diamond Wedding Anniversary on November 30th 1987.

BLISLAND YOUTH DRAMA WORKSHOP

PRESENT

THE SNOW QUEEN

at BLISLAND VILLAGE HALL

on

FRIDAY and SATURDAY, 15 and 16 JANUARY 1988

at 7.30 pm.

Admission by Programme, Adults £1, Children 50p
to include refreshments, obtainable from -

Mrs. S. Matthews, Pen Tor, Blisland and
Hamilton's Family Butchers, St. Breward.

BLISLAND YOUTH DRAMA WORKSHOP - COFFEE DAY

I should like to thank all of you who came along to the Coffee Day, on 2nd December, and made it such a success. Also of course, thank you to those who were unable to come but who donated cash, raffle prizes and mincepies.

It really was a great success, realising over £80 towards the production costs of "The Snow Queen".

THANK YOU, EVERYONE.

Wendy Gurr.

AUBREY and SYLVIA ROWE would like to express their sincere thanks to their past customers for all the letters, cards and various gifts received since giving up the milk round.

We are pleased to say we are gradually adapting to our new way of life.

We wish you all good health and happiness for the New Year.

ST. BREWARD W.I.

Another good turn out for the November meeting, twenty five in all, and the President, Mrs. J. Hawken, was pleased to welcome back Mrs. P. Parr, also Mrs. J. Taylor's daughter as a visitor. Nine members had been to the Plymouth shopping evening us ing the Community Bus as their means of transport which added greatly to their enjoyment of the outing. Mrs. G. Champion was persuaded to read out the poem by Mrs. P. Douglas which won the Blaikley Salver with its poignant message about 'Homelessness'.

Mrs. J. Jory was congratulated on becoming Chairman of the Sport and Leisure Committee - we shall not have the old excuse of "we didn't know about it " anymore as far as these interests are concerned; I'm sure that June will make sure that we enter a team for everything going!

Mrs. Yvonne Cherry made her second visit to our Institute, this time to wear her other hat as a Marie Curie nurse. She allayed a lot of our fears and worries about cancer by stressing that prevention is the main part in the fight to eradicate this dreaded disease. We must avail ourselves of the opportunities for screening at our local health centres and not wait until problems occur.

The competition for the prettiest mug was won by Mrs. Metters, and Mrs. J. Hawken the flower of the month.

The following week our Christmas Fair was held in the Red Cross Centre and the total raised was £135 - this time it was for our funds, having already raised over £150 in September for the Rehabilitation Centre in Tehidy, so our thanks go to all those visitors who supported us on the night. The craft stall was filled with good saleable items made at the craft afternoons and raised £32, a well stocked cake stall made £28, white elephants made £28 (how many elephants to the pound I wonder?), Plants raised £9, second hand clothes over £5, raffle tickets sold £24 and the actual coffeesmade £7. We hope that everybody came away well satisfied with their bargains and also enjoyed the bustle of the evening.

Many members have received cards from Irene Donald whose progress is simply amazing, a lady of great personal strength and determination. Mrs. J. Hawken will be visiting her in December so we shall have first hand news soon.

The January meeting will be a Social Evening when all members provide the refreshments.

Anne Holmes.

BLISLAND W.I.

We all missed Mrs. Walford's cheery presence at our November meeting but we are glad to know she is making good progress after her operation and hope she will be fit enough to join us again very soon.

We welcomed three more prospective members and the evening started with areport of our success at the Wadebridge Show, where we came up with 3rd prize for our entry in the W.I. Section entitled "A Harvest Supper". This was a joint effort by six members and we gained a total of 117 marks which encouraged us all for future ventures.

Our evening continued with a most interesting talk on antiques by Mrs. Ward-Lee who showed us many beautiful pieces of tableware from the Victorian era, illustrating so clearly the elegance of that period.

Mrs. Garvey won the Competition - 'Prettiest piece of china' with her delightful cup and saucer and Mrs. Bone won the raffle.

The refreshments supplied by Mrs. Masters and Mrs. Willcocks were delicious, as always, and we felt that our new venue for Winter meetings to be held at the smaller Village Institute, met with general approval.

M.H.

Sayings from the Garden World

"Here we go round the mulberry bush, the mulberry bush, the mulberry bush. Here we go round the mulberry bush at five o'clock in the morning".

This is a popular song of the playground but at one time it was sung in the prison yards. Back in the 17th century the King encouraged the growing of mulberry bushes in order to promote the British silk industry. Many mulberry trees were planted in prison yards and the prisoners walked around the trees for their exercise in the early morning.

G.M.

They don't post the numbers of the hymns to be sung at the Anglican church in Monte Carlo because if they do, gamblers come in to read the numbers and then rush to the casino to play them at roulette!

Solution to the Christmas Crossword.

Answers to last month's scrambled Christmas Carols.

1. Good King Wenceslas.
2. O Come all ye Faithful.
3. Silent Night.
4. In the Bleak Midwinter.
5. The First Nowell.
6. Jingle Bells.
7. Hark the Herald Angels Sing.
8. The Holly and the Ivy.
9. We Three Kings.
10. O Little Town of Bethlehem.
11. We Wish you a Merry Christmas.
12. Mary's Boy Child.

W.R.V.S. Monday Club Report

We were pleased to welcome a visitor to our meeting on November 16th when we enjoyed a talk by Mrs. Ward-Lee on her recent visit to Madeira. She told us much of the history of that Island which lived up to its name - Madeira meaning timber; and also showed many pictures of its beauty. She also showed samples of the lovely needlework and pottery made there, but no samples of Madeira wine I'm afraid!

The competition 'a favourite piece of jewellery' was won by Mrs. Knibbs, and Mrs. Ward-Lee gave interesting comments on the various lovely pieces entered.

On November 23rd a party of us went on the Age Concern mini-bus for a shopping spree in Truro. Although it rained at first it soon cleared and we all had a busy day and returned tired but very happy, full of early Christmas spirit!

As we enter the New Year, I hope it will be a Happy and Healthy one for you all.

Gwen Masters.

ST. BREWARD METHODIST CHURCH COFFEE SHOP open on Wednesdays from 10 to 11.30 am.
Join us for a coffee and a chat.

BLISLAND with TEMPLE & ST. BREWARD PARISH MAGAZINE
EDITOR: Mrs. C. McShee, Homelands, Higher Lank
St. Breward, Bodmin 850435
TREASURER: Mrs. E Walford, Tor, Blisland.
DISTRIBUTORS: Mr. Peter Nottle, Willow Cottage,
St. Breward, Bodmin 850308
Mrs. B. Sharp, Tor Farm, Temple. Card. 363
Mrs. S. Vause, Beechtree Cottage, Blisland,
Bodmin 850512

Copy for February issue in by 10th January please.

Many thanks to Mrs. S. Cholmeley for the covers of the last two issues.

WEBBER TRAVEL

THE GARAGE, BLISLAND, BODMIN, CORNWALL

Tel: (STD) 0208 850236

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

TRAGO BUS: Tuesday 5th January. 25p return fare from anystop.
Bus leaves Blisland 9.15a.m. Return 1.30 p.m.

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

Phone Bodmin 850817 or 850169

Ambassador WINDOWS

SHOWROOM ADDRESS - 16 TURF STREET, BODMIN TELEPHONE BODMIN (0208) 6429

For all your replacement windows and doors
Your local specialists

10 YEAR

WARRANTY