Beresfield

BLISLAND with TEMPLE and ST BREWARD

April 1988 No 96 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

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

I am most grateful to those who have remembered me in their prayers and have written to me. It is time that I made a progress report. I have been allowed to officiate at one service on Sundays and to take very short journeys and I hope to be able to officiate at both our churches on Easter Day. My brother priests have kindly maintained the Sunday services in both our parishes and they have brought me the Blessed Sacrament and for these kind offices I thank them most sincerely.

We are approaching the Passion, Death and Resurrection of Our Blessed Lord and there are three things which we should do throughout our lives. We must share in the sufferings of Our Lord and in those of others and gladly accept any suffering which may befall us. We must die daily to sin and self and live for Our Lord and other people. We must set our affection on things above and as we rejoice in the Resurrection of the Lord we must prepare ourselves to be risen with Him leaving the Church Militant on Earth to be prepared in the Church Expectant in Paradise for entry into the Church Triumphant in Heaven.

A Holy and Blessed Passiontide and Eastertide to you all.

EDWIN STARK.

The services for the month will be announced each Sunday during the Church Services.

Parish Registers.

Richard (Dick) Sleep aged 77 years died on 16th February, at Mount Edgcumbe Hospice. His home was at Penvorder Cottages, St. Breward. He was a past president and a life member of St. Breward Football Club. Our heartfelt sympathy goes to his wife and family.

Mr. Len Greenaway died on Thursday 3rd March in Market Harborough, Leics. He had spent most of his working life in St. Breward; many people will remember him as a postman, having previcusly been employed as a stone mason in the quarries.

In the year 874 B.C. Ahab became King of Samaria. Through Samaria came the trade caravans bringing the spices of the East to make tasty the monotonous food of Europe. Supplying the caravans made the Samaritans rich; a possible misfortune. A definite misfortune was the King's marriage to Queen Jezebel who brought the evils of Baal worship to Samaria. An example: to worship Baal people took their children and burnt them to death. Elijah said this was wrong. So a contest was arranged between Elijah and the Prophets of Baal; whose prayers would bring rain and end a terrible drought?

We have the sad sight of the Prophets of Baal leaping in ritual dance until sweat ran down their bodies. Then it was blood that flowed as they cut themselves with knives. And we hear Elijah mocking, "Perhaps Baal is talking or pursuing or on a journey or sleeping." As if a god could be too engrossed to hear!

After the Prophets failed, Elijah ordered an old altar to be repaired. Then he prayed, "Hear me, O Lord, hear me." And fire consumed the sacrifice. How was it done? We do not know. But who has not experienced a miracle?

Then Elijah ordered the Prophets of Baal to be killed. Queen Jezebel sent a message, "So God do to me and more also if by this time tomorrow I do not make your life as one of these." In fear Elijah ran away into the desert where he asked God to let him die. Now God showed he is the God of kindness. He gave Elijah food and rest. Only then did God ask, "What are you doing here Elijah? Then God showed himself; not in a hurricane; not in a earthquake but in the sound of a gentle stillness.

So Elijah learnt that God is God of peace, of patience and of kindness. God is a still calm and very sure.

Michael Browning.

Grateful thanks to the organisers and helpers of the Coffee Morning, stalls and raffles held in the Band Room, in aid of the Air Ambulance, which raised £300.

We all welcome Charles & Jean Lewis the new owners of our village store at St. Breward. Dave & Sheila Warne are still residing in the village.

REVEL SUNDAY AT ST. BREWARD CHURCH

In the absence of our vicar due to sickness, the service at 11.30 was taken by the Arch Deacon - Venerable George Temple. The customary Revel Buns were blessed at the Eucharist and afterwards distributed by the choir. Evensong, held in the afternoon, was well attended and the service taken by Canon Ken Rogers, Vicar of Bodmin. (No stranger to footballers of the 60's, who will remember him having refereed cup ties at St. Breward). In fact he mentioned an incident or two during his address!

The Silver Band accompanied the Hymns, much enjoyed by all. It was encouraging to have a good representation of the Girl Guides present; unfortunately, the Scouts, due to other commitments were unable to attend but we hope to welcome them next year.

Afterwards, a splendid tea had been prepared in the Village Hall and was enjoyed by all. Panic stations at first though when the boiler failed to work, but eventually everyone had a cup of tea thanks to the gallant efforts of our tea ladies. We were favoured by a fine day, unlike some years when we have had to contend with snow; in fact I am told that in years gone by, Revel would not be quite the same without a covering of snow, when plenty of fun was to be had, snowballing etc.

Revel today is not celebrated in the style it once was. At the turn of the century it then consisted of a full week of Revelry. Of course all the action took place at Churchtown, in and around the Square.

Firstly, the renowned Revel Buns used to be baked in the Old Inn; the recipe was not generally known, but we do know that they contained yeast, butter, flour etc. and just one currant; the mixture was probably put to 'do' overnight. A certain old lady, Mrs. 'Niecy' Hawken, a neighbour of mine when I was first married, worked at the pub and assisted with the baking of the Buns. Afterwards the Buns were sold in the Square, quite cheaply I dare say.

On Monday morning a Cattle Fair would be held in the Square, pens would be erected and all sorts of cattle would change hands, much coming and going as you can imagine. Many of the smaller children would be frightened of course and not be allowed near. However Tuesday would be their day.

At around 10 o'clock a much awaited visitor would arrive; this would be in the form of MARWOOD from Delabole. Now he would come loaded down with homemade Rock, sweets etc. A sort of canvas covering would be pitched close to the Old Inn. I gather that Marwood was quite a character as when he opened 'shop' he would shout "Come along my dears I've only got a little left." Just imagine a selection of Peppermint Stripey Rock at a penny a stick, Toffee and Heart-shaped Rock at a penny, a good selection of boiled sweets sold by weight, including Cinnamon Rock. Sugared Almonds were also popular. There would be little girls in knee length leather boots and boys in hobnails all clamouring to be served.

Here Marwood would remain until the pub closed at 10pm. having done a good trade with the menfolk, most having bought sweets fot their wives.

On Wednesday, Thursday and Friday evenings, Revelry and Dancing would take place in the long room at the Old Inn, naturally a great time was had by all.

Sadly, I feel we have only memories of the good old days, how times have changed.

I am grateful for the help Miss B. Hill has given me in compiling this article.

H.C.H.

The Womans World Day of Prayer Service was held in St. Breward Methodist Church on Friday 4th March. Mrs. Peggy Crosley of St. Teath was due to speak on Brazil, this year's theme, but due to sickness, Mrs. Olive Bickle took over at the 11th hour very ably. "Thank you Olive". A collection of £20.80p was taken for the Prayer Movement and Christian Literature Socities. Those taking part were: Olive Bickle, Jennifer Teague, Josephine Greenaway, Sue Hutton, Anne Holmes, Nesta Teague, Josie Hawken, Nan Hollister, Marion Cheeseman, Betty Hoskin, Margaret Distin, Jean Roberts, Mrs. Blackburn, Mrs. Charlesworth, Mrs. Tildesley, Denise Prout and organist Gladys Champion. A card was signed by those present and sent to Irene Donald who had helped organise the service for many years prior to leaving St. Breward.

Next year's service will be held in the Parish Church on the first Friday in March when we hope the speaker will be Mrs Pamela Luke of Penzance.

ST. BREWARD CONSERVATIVES.

Thursday, 21st April.	CAKES AND BRIC-A-BRAC SALE. Band Room. 9.30 a.m. Contributions welcome.
Tuesday, 10th May.	COFFEE MORNING at Lower Hamatethy by kind permission of Mrs. R. Hall.
Saturday, 20th August.	HORSE SHOW AND GYMKHANA at Palmers by kind permission of Mr. and Mrs. Robin Clarkson.

Details of these and other events may be obtained from the Secretary at Deaconstow, St. Breward.

Virginia Cholmeley.

AIR AMBULANCE

A sponsored walk in aid of the Air Ambulance is being held on Sunday 1st May. Assemble at St. Breward Village Hall at 1.30 for a 2.00pm start. Sponsor forms from Eileen Collings, Kay Millward and Pauline Nottle. See posters for details.

SOCIETY FOR THE PRESERVATION OF BLISLAND WITH TEMPLE CHURCH.

Major G.F.T. & Mrs V. Edward-Collins invite you to lunch at 'Trewardale', Blisland on Wednesday May 18th from 12 noon to 2pm. Bring & Buy Stall and Raffle. Tickets £2 at the door. Inaid of the above Society.

BLISLAND METHODIST CHAPEL

A Coffee Morning with a Bring & Buy Stall will be held at 'Polpry, Blisland on Tuesday April 19th from 10.30 - 12.30. To raise funds for chapel repairs.

A PADDLE OF DUCKS

Ducks are a delight; like the seven dwarfs, all different characters, waddling along in a single file, with Dopey bringing up the rear.

Mine rush out of the stable in the morning, tripping over themselves to explore the great outside. With our wet winter this year, they have paddled their patch of grass into a mud cake, so when I collect the fork they hurry with me to the compost heap, eager for wrigglies. While Eeny, Meeny and Miny wait in the wings(!) Mo stands as close as she can, eyeing me with her confidential sideways glance, and can spot her favourite wrigglies almost before I have turned the fork over. Excitement over, with mud covered beaks and feet, they waddle back like naughty schoolboys, and can transform a large bowl of clean water into a muddy puddle in minutes.

When its getting dark, they stand around in the stable yard chattering to each other, waiting to go to bed. They could go in at any time but they do like to be put to bed. I say "Goodnight Ducks" but I draw the line at bedtime stories.

My ducks are Khaki Campbells so an added delight for me is picking up a fresh warm egg or two in the morning. Duck eggs are delicious and splendid for cooking, especially cakes. I hope, too, to breed some ducklings when I have more space, and perhaps even try a different breed, such as Call Ducks. As one well-known breeder of ducks and geese says "People in agriculture today are lost in mass production. Waterfowl make you feel like an individual again."

Pat Watson.

P.S. My grateful thanks to Captain and Mrs. Walford for their kindness and help in getting me started.

Garden Hints

We have had a very mild winter and we all have the urge to start planting things but we must allow the ground to warm up first and things will grow much better.

A good time to take cuttings from outdoor Chrysanthemums is when the young roots appear. Just separate by pulling the rooted shoots away, do not cut and pot these up in peat and sand. Sweet Peas need to be sown early and as soon as the second set of leaves appear pinch out the centre of the plant. This will encourage a good flowering system. H.C.H.

A ST. BREWARD MAN IN THE GREAT WAR

Wesley Finnemore of Higher Lank Farm, St. Breward, was born on Lady Day 1894. Here, in the first part of his recollections he tells of the 1914-18 war - in particular what he saw of the Levant after his unit had joined Allenby's expeditionary force:

I was 20 when war broke out. Two of my brothers joined up soon after - George and Tom, the third and fourth (I was the youngest). Tom served all through - France - and never got a scratch. Many St. Breward men soon volunteered; chaps that worked at the quarry like George Nottle.

Farming was a reserved occupation - but I was also on call at Stannon clayworks a day or two a week. In May 1917 my call-up came. I had a month's deferment, though, as we hadn't quite finished tealing, so it was June when I went off to the barracks at Bodmin. There I was attested and sent to the Citadel at Plymouth, where we were clothed, drilled and issued with a rifle. When we went to Catterick to train for going abroad, it was taken away from us again. We were attached to the Royal Garrison Artillery but we weren't gunners; each of us had a mule to look after and didn't need a personal weapon. The guns were mountain artillery pieces - stuff you took apart and put on the mules' backs. There were only two Cornishmen in our battery - the father of one was mayor of St. Austell.

When we were up at Catterick, the Zeppelins came over and bombed two towns on the Yorkshire coast. Scarborough was one I think. 'Twas just after Christmas 1917 that we crossed to France, from Southampton to Le Havre, and went down to Marseilles. (We didn't take the guns; they went round by Gibraltar with the gunners). The train to Marseilles didn't travel very fast, and the journey took two or three days.

After about a month at Marseilles we boarded a ship. Just as we were out of sight of land the man in the crow's nest above my head shouted "Submarine on the port bow, sir!" There was a French troopship full of soldiers with us, and together we tried to ram the submarine. We and the French could almost have shaken hands, we were so close. Three Japanese destroyers were escorting us, one on each side and one in front, and while the troopships went on ahead, the

destroyers put up a smoke-screen and dropped depth-charges. Soon afterwards they overtook us and we heard the depth-charges going off until we got to Malta.

We didn't land there, but in the streets we could see goats being milked as women waited with jugs in the doorways. I think we had to put our watches forward ten minutes a day till we disembarked and collected our mules at Alexandria.

When we crossed the Suez Canal, Arab women sold us boiled eggs. They were cheap and a change from our own food. Fruit was cheap too. For a penny you'd have as many oranges as you could eat. Out there I've seen oranges as big as your head growing in a gentleman's garden.

We spent about a fortnight in the Gaza desert. Then, without entering any of the towns, we moved up the coast to Beirut and into a plantation of olive-trees, where we were out of sight in the shade and stayed for months. Our gunners didn't see much fighting. I know, because my mule carried the ammunition. But when the offensive started, we had to keep the guns supplied by night. Once we had to go over a mountain, along a narrow path in the dark. 'Twas very dangerous, and one chap couldn't hold his mule. How he managed to pass at full gallop without pushing us down the mountain side I don't know. No-one was hurt, and when we got back to our lines he was waiting for us there.

Then came orders to pick up the guns and advance, and over the mountain we went. On the other side our chaps fixed the guns to fire at a village across the valley. It was the only time I saw them in action. I remember a big house with a flat roof, and we watched our guns flatten the village it all went up in smoke, dust and flames. When we went through, I didn't see but one man lying dead by the road: it was a Scotsman from the infantry. Having then to cross a big field, we were told not to bunch because we were under fire. We were very, very lucky. There was only one poor boy a shell pitched on.

We heard nothing more from the enemy's guns, and next morning we moved through a lovely field of corn. What a contrast, I thought! My God of Love isn't far away - He can't be! Every stalk was straight and seemed to be the same height; the heads were just dropped over, lovely and golden; 'twas ripe fit to cut. There wasn't a weed; a perfect field it was.

'Twas also a massive field, and only after passing through it did we see what our chaps had been doing. The road was full of dead mules and dead Turks. Some of the dead soldiers were still sitting up in their conveyances. There were so many bodies that we had to move on to the wastrel road at the side and march on till we reached a village with a railway station. A train had gone off the rails and its trucks were all broken up, leaving a nice load of biscuits lying about. We helped ourselves, and they were lovely. (They came from Germany and were full of nourishment. Our own were like dog-biscuits; you could fling them over a church-tower and they wouldn't break).

We were in Syria when the war ended. It had just started to rain, but everyone was delighted to think the fighting was over. "Whatever they'm fighting for in this land I don't know," men used to say. It had nothing but thistles and poor, miserable ground - no grass, nothing green. And the heat was terrible.

We came back by way of Italy, where I remember washing in snow-water that came down from the mountains. We didn't eat any Italian food. We were very glad to see the white cliffs of Dover and stayed somewhere in barracks overnight.

It wasn't yet daylight when I was put on the train for Bodmin. From there I walked to our farm at Cargelly, going by way of Tregenna in Blisland parish where my sweetheart lived. We were engaged; I'd written to her every few days; and of course she'd written to me. I had a wash and some food at her place - and then she walked home with me to my Father.

Mr. Finnemore returned from the war in February 1919. On the last day of that year he married Miss Gladys Cottle.

ARTHRITIS RESEARCH COUNCIL

Mrs Hollister invites you to the Coffee Evening at De Lank on Wednesday April 20th from 7p.m.
Bring & Buy, Stalls, Raffle etc. Please come!

REVIEW OF 'THE SNOW QUEEN' AT BLISLAND VILLAGE HALL ON MARCH 5th and 6th

It was indeed a long-term project to erect such a grandiose structure as the Snow Queen's palace, for the first delicate slivers of ice were gently inserted into the foundations while the glorious leaves of autumn were yet reluctant to fall but the completed edifice was a glory to behold.

How proud we were as parents of two young participants to witness the sheer majesty and ebullience of the Blisland Youth Drama Workshop's presentation of 'The Snow Queen'.

It was a truly magnetic performance, from the Prologue to the Final Curtain, and was graced so adeptly by the tasteful and evocative sets, the subtle use of lighting and the striking blend of colour and style in costumes and make-up.

How excellently our young apprentices performed, all of them. How superbly did the principals demonstrate the art of stage movement and voice projection and modulation, while those who were cast in the mantle of males were utterly convincing.

The ingenious nuances of individual interpretations of a role, whether they be boisterous or humorous, self-pitying or overtly villainous were a particular delight. No further distinctions can be made in a company where all knew one another so well and gave such reciprocal support and rose to the occasion so self-confidently that the attentions of all who were there were quite riveted.

Well done producer and assistants and children. You did a professional job, you brought the community together, you gave all of us including yourselves an experience to store and treasure and I have a sneaking feeling that at least one of you might tread some honoured boards in the days to come.

Brian Moon.

Mrs Jean Taylor would like to thank all the people who have been so kind and have given her support in her recent loss and to thank all those who gave the marvellous sum of £311 for local St. John Ambulance in memory of her husband, the late Dr. Alec Taylor.

ST. BREWARD W.I.

Mrs. C. Bancroft from Wadebridge was welcomed as the VCO to the Annual Meeting held as usual in the Red Cross Centre; unfortunately only fifteen of our twenty six members made the effort to come to this, our most important meeting of the year when the scene is set so to speak, for the next twelve months. The secretary's report given by Mrs. G. Champion, the retiring secretary, gave a resumé of all our activities during 1987; the membership remaining fairly steady, loosing two but gaining more; Mrs. J. Taylor, the retiring treasurer, presented the accounts which showed an increase in the balance over last year; she deplored the fact that out of our total subscriptions of £145 only £23 remained after all dues had been paid to CFWI and NFWI and this feeling was supported by many members present.

Mrs. J. Hawken will be the delegate and Mrs. J. Taylor the visitor to the Spring Council Meeting at Hendra Tourist Park where I sincerely hope that they can sit around the pool at lunchtime as I promised them!

Six members went in two cars to the Well Woman Clinic at Camelford Health Centre; this is a completely free service which covers many aspects of general health besides the special ones of cervical smear testing, tetanus injections, diabetes tests etc; the nursing staff there were particularly friendly and plenty of time was allowed for each person to discuss any problems, especially those which don't really seem important enough to actually go to the Doctor about.

A letter was read out from Mrs. V. Edwards thanking us for the flowers during her illness, and also thanks from Mrs. B. Colwill.

The Jubilee Celebrations will take the form of a buffet supper in the Methodist Hall, followed by varied musical entertainment; we shall not be able to invite every past member because funds will not permit this, but all past presidents will receive an invitation, also two members from each of the other Institutes in our St. Petroc Group plus a County Officier. To help offset the costs of this celebration we are holding small bring and buys at each of the next monthly meetings, so can you all please remember to bring something, particularly cakes etc. to make a good tempting display.

Mrs. Bancroft presented the Flower of the Month Cup to Mrs. J. Greenaway, which did not surprise anybody! Well done once again Joey. Mrs. M. Willetts was second, with Mrs. G. Champion tying with Mrs. J. Taylor in third place. Mrs. J. Jackson Gamlen was presented with the Monthly Competition Cup, in her absence unfortunately, with Mrs. J. Taylor second and Mrs. J. Greenaway third. It is good to have regular supporters of these competitions who make a special effort each time to select suitable items.

The eight nominations for the committee were accepted en bloc, then Mrs. M. Metters was voted in as the new president, with another new member, Mrs. M. Shelley as secretary; Mrs. G. Champion moved from secretary to treasurer. The remaining twelve (yes twelve!) assorted positions ranging from vice president to magazine secretary were then filled.

Mrs. Bancroft spoke about the role of the WI in the future and how we could attract new members; she felt that we would have a part to play in the education of young people who will not receive obligatory training in Home Economics in the new curriculum.

Votes of thanks were given to all the retiring officers and committee, and also to Mrs. Bancroft for attending as our VCO.

The March meeting is a visit to Wenford Pottery at 7.30pm prompt (transport from the Hall) and the April meeting will be on skin care by Mrs. Sheila Davey of Blisland whom many of you will have seen at the Camelford Show. The competition will be 'a beauty care hint'; what else?

A reminder about the Coffee Morning and Stalls on April 22nd at [redacted] home; in aid of the Air Ambulance. 'TARA' MRS. P. BRIDGE'S HIGHER PENQUITE. Anne Holmes.

Mrs. Lorna Parsons would like to say a big thank you to family, friends and neighbours, Chapel and Sunday School for their prayers, the many cards, fruit and flowers and also phone calls during her stay in hospital and convalescence at her daughters. By the time this magazine is printed I shall be at home once again. Thank you all.

BLISLAND W.I.

It seems that since we moved to the Institute for the winter meetings our numbers have swelled visibly and February was no exception. Its always nice to see many people braving the miserable weather.

The business was discussed which included a request for a representative to go to London and attend the A.G.M. at the Albert Hall. There are also loads of craft days to attend and of course the Royal Cornwall Cup Competition to take part in. The latter didn't raise a lot of enthusiasm as this year one had to do a window display depicting a Musical, Opera or Operetta. But then someone might come up with a brilliant idea and take part.

Last month I mentioned cups and saucers which we would have liked but cost an arm and a leg so we had to forget the idea. BUT at the meeting Mrs. Margaret Garvey and Mrs. Wendy Barwood presented us with a splendid set of crockery that they picked up at a sale. A very kind thought and very much appreciated by us all.

I gave a talk on an adventure I had had while living in Spain some years ago which involved a religious festival (though you wouldn't have believed it with all the non stop drinking and dancing!) which lasted for three days over the Whitsun period.

The evening ended with the usual splendiferous eats and tea supplied by Miss Mildred Rowe and Mrs. Audrey Pierce. The competition was won by Mrs. Donnelly and the raffle by Mrs. Wendy Gurr.

Next month (March) is our A.G.M. perhaps you would like to join us - it will be held in the Village Hall.

Eileen Walford.

The sum of £61-14p was collected in St, Breward for the Salvation Army. Many thanks to Rachael Colman, Denise Hill, Betty Hoskin, Olive Bickle, Maureen & Dora Pearce and Nesta Teague (the collectors) from the Bodmin Branch of the Salvation Army.

W.R.V.S. MONDAY CLUB REPORT

When a Reverend gentleman is invited to give a humorous talk we scarcely expect to fall off our chairs with mirth; but that is exactly what happened on the 15th of February, when we welcomed the Rev. Olivey of Lanivet. He read a few pieces to 'test the temperature of the water'. When he found it comfortably warm he plunged in and kept us in fits with many poems until tea was served. He was enthusiastically thanked and promised to come again, while accepting his 'fee' of saffron buns, kindly supplied by Isobel!

The competition, 'Home made Valentine Card' was won by Mrs Exelby.

Two new members were welcomed on March 7th which was a social afternoon, when bowls and whist were enjoyed. The competition 'Posy in a Eggcup' was won by Mrs Pringle. Mrs Collins very kindly gave a box of chocolates to be raffled for funds, which was won by Mrs Knibbs, who proceeded to generously share them with all the members present.

It was decided that as the first Monday in April was Easter Monday, the first meeting of the month would be on April 11th instead. Everybody please note.

Gwen Masters.

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