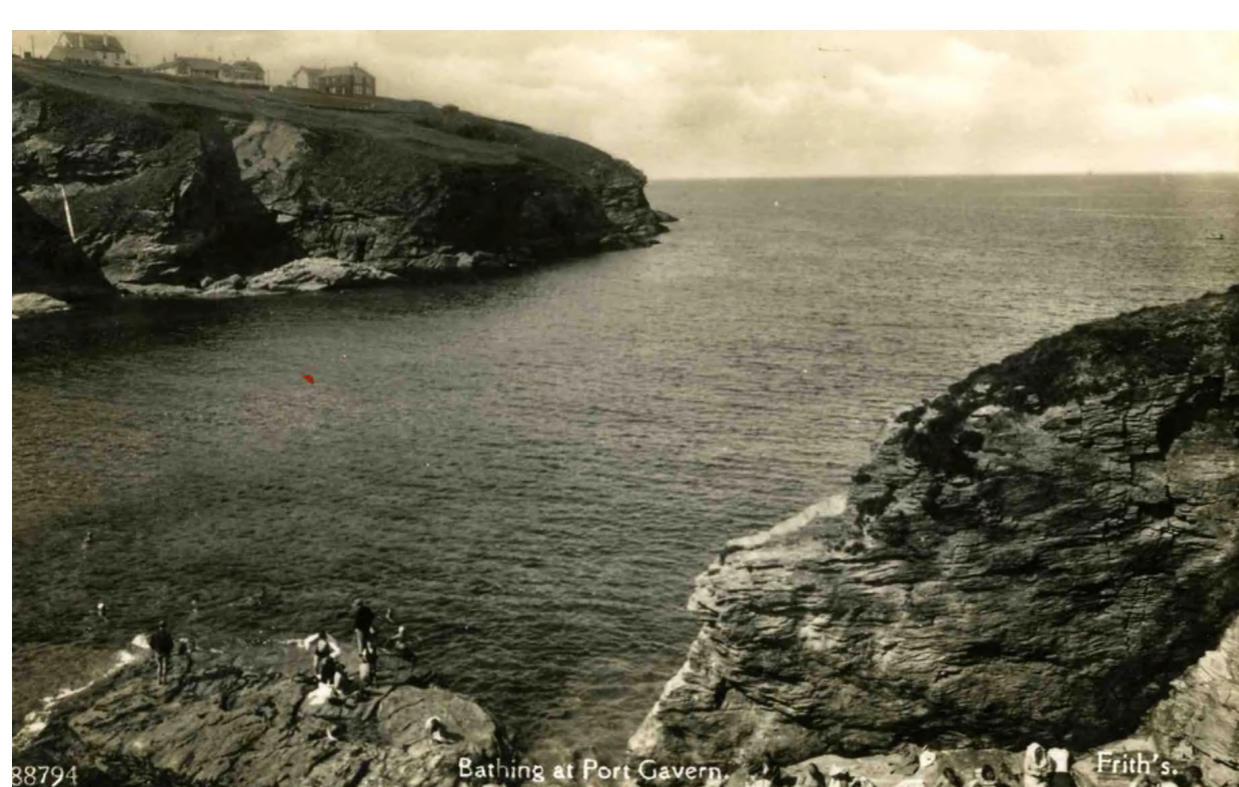
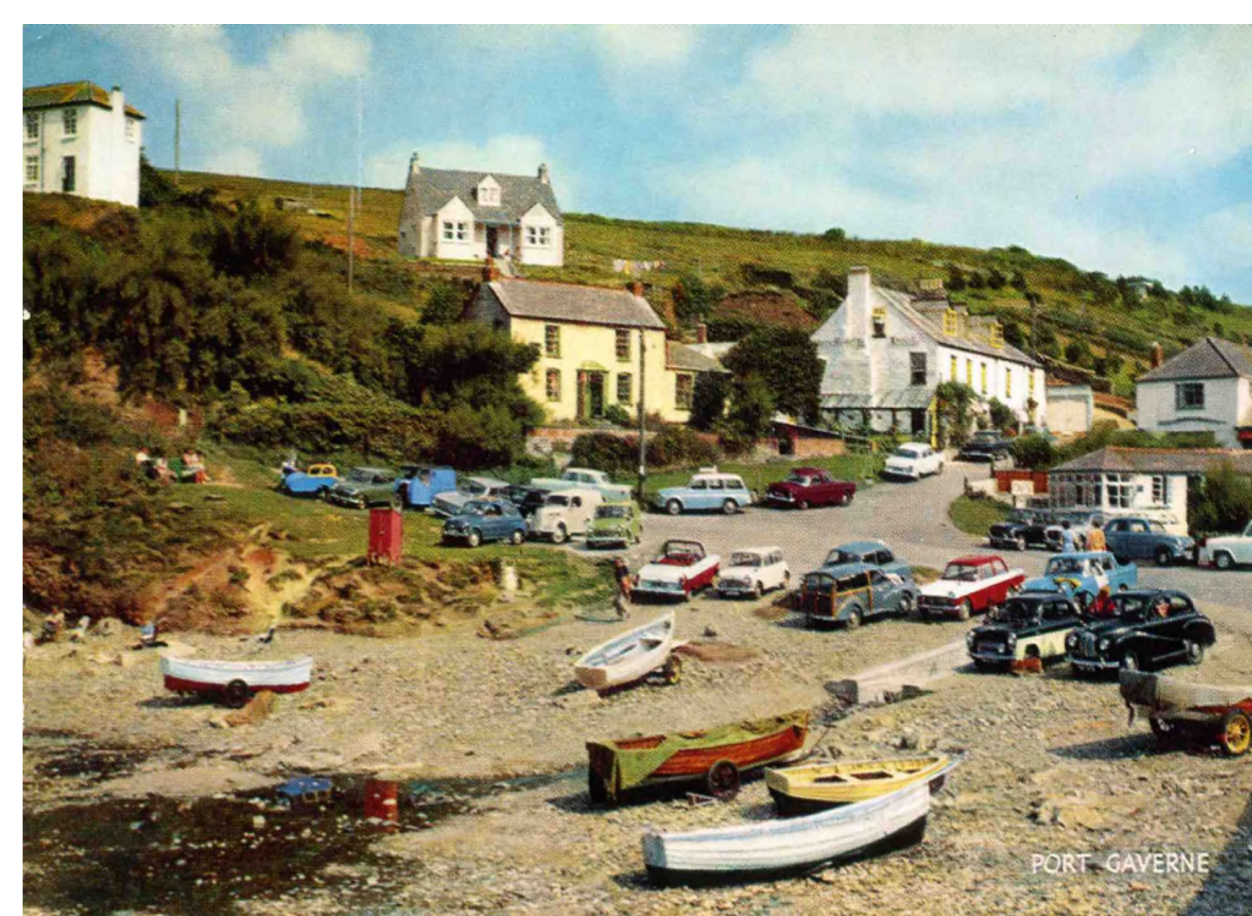


Port Gaverne: the old pilchard fishing hamlet



"It's like stepping back in time"



August 1945 - "Bathing, boating and walking every day"

"whizzing down the dusty track from Port Isaac to Port Gaverne in a soap box cart made by the butcher's son, Jack Hicks"



**"On Port Gaverne beach
My son to skim stones I'll teach
... Because so quickly he will grow
And bring his son to teach
Upon Port Gaverne beach"**