

Port Isaac Illuminations

Raffles and Bingo and a jumble sale planned,
Eighty-five quid from the Parish was grand.

The bulbs at cost from Steve Hewett,
Tony Sweet fetched the tree from the forest that grew it.

A stout gang of lads hung the lights in the streets,
Mike Daly and Neville performed prodigious feats.

Switching-on night, a maroon hit the skies,
The band from St Breward, hot wine and mince pies.

Carols were sung, the weather was fine,
All thanks to Muriel and the crown from the Lion.

The gales did their worst, for the next week or so,
But we managed to keep most lights all aglow.

The rain it lashed down, and the wind was a blowing,
They built a wind farm to keep us a going.

The 'juice' was supplied by a dozen or more,
From Rogues Retreat to Graham's Drug Store.

Mark Provis and Barry lit up the valley,
Mary Reid lit the gloom in Squeeze Belly Alley.

To Calum and Neville I take off my hat,
Mouse Robinson gave us the juice for the Platt.

Andy Walton, he set Rose Hill all aglow,
The tree was lit up by Jon Cleave – PO.

Dave Philp and John Coshall lit the top of the hill,
Northcliffe's new owner paid the Roscarrock bill.

Mike Warner's Old School set Fore Street alight,
(Plus litres of wine for switching-on night).

Bless all you good folk and for this very reason
I wish you good luck for the '92 season.

Eric Stokes